

The Columban

GOLDEN JUBILEE

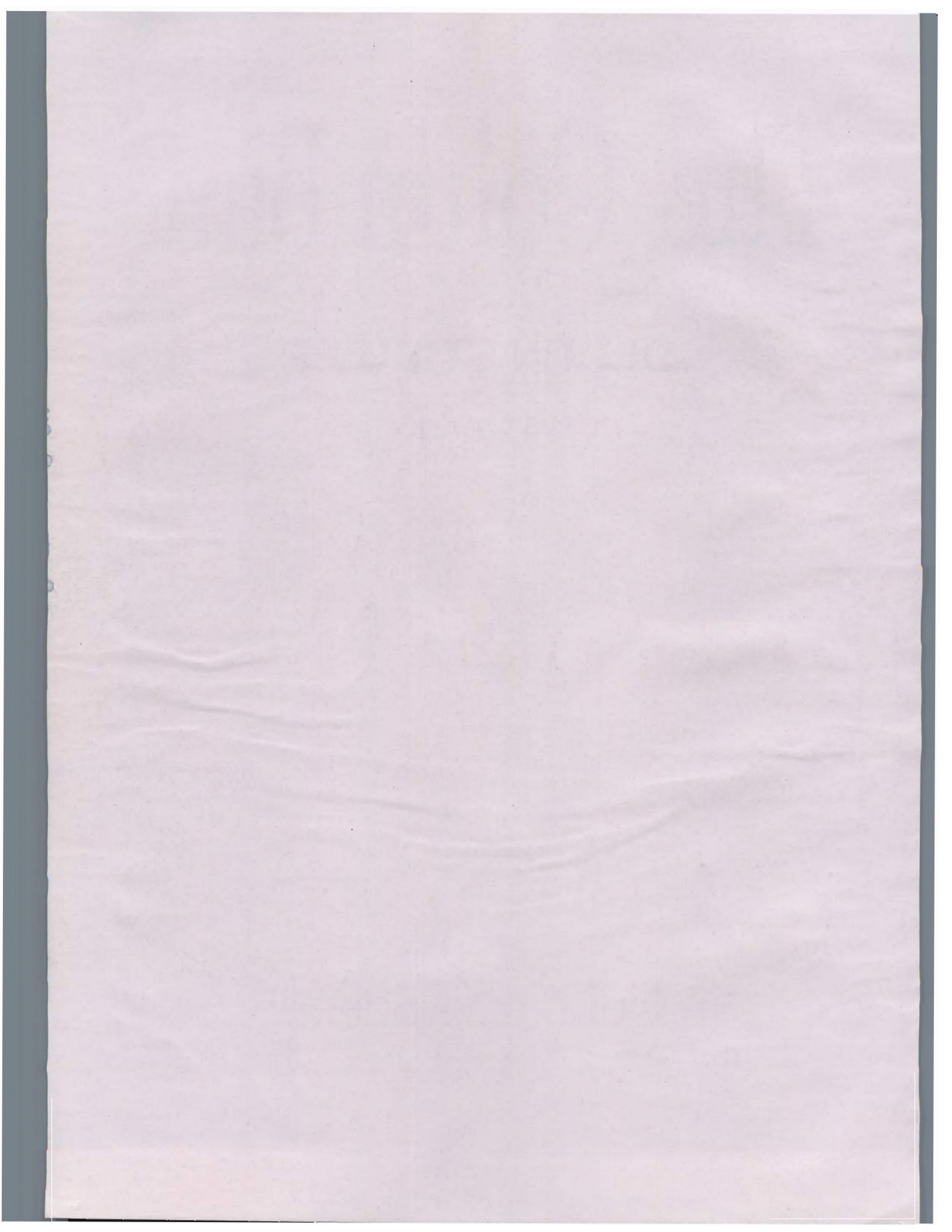
1941-1991



St. Columba's School

Ashok Place

New Delhi-110 001



*We dedicate this Golden Jubilee issue of the Columban
to the Christian Brothers, who called to a
challenging vocation and strengthened by the spirit of God
have been moved to make a gift of their lives
in service to us.*

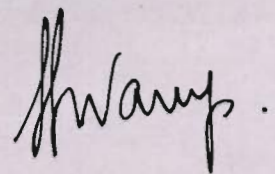


Editorial

The theme of this Golden Jubilee magazine is growth. The fact that St. Columba's has grown, in every sense of the word, is certain. It is not only that the school has expanded physically into three major parts: the Junior, Middle and Senior school respectively, but it has also gained over the years a formidable reputation of excellence. Preparing the students for life is what quality education is all about and the story of the acorn growing into a magnificent oak is an oft repeated one. This has been made possible only by the combined effort of the Principals of St. Columba's who have captained the school through calm and stormy seas, the staff and the students who have worked together to try and get the best results.

After the introductory section the magazine has been divided into eleven sections which co-incide with the eleven terms of the men who were the school's Principals from 1941-1991. The beautiful artistic impressions of the school symbolize growth through the years and introduce the eleven sections of the magazine.

My thanks goes in great measure to Peter Rocha whose effort in putting together a lot of data and motivating the Editorial Board was invaluable. My gratitude is extended to the young men who worked so hard to gather the information contained here and who wrote for this magazine. The noteworthy generosity of all our sponsors must not be forgotten: past Columbans, present Columbans, staff and even strangers willingly supported us financially so that this edition of *The Columban* could become a reality. The School's thanks is warmly extended to every one of them. May our school's family continue to strive, to grow and gain true wisdom.



Principal's Message

General

Fifty years in the history of a nation or for that matter in the life of a School isn't really a long time. However, as we look back at fifty years of Indian History, we can't but be proud of the wonderful progress the country has made. Some of us may not have our horizons far and wide enough to perceive this. Likewise St. Columba's, too has grown in the fifty years since its foundation - from modest beginnings. The challenges faced and risks undertaken by those who have gone before us - Brothers, Staff and Students - their dedication and perservance has given us THE St. Columba's we have today. To the many parents who have walked with St. Columba's in her fifty year journey, we are greatly indebted .

And to the next fifty we look forward in hope, praying for the courage to charter a new course- to break present structures where necessary. The way forward is guided by a totally NEW WAY OF LOOKING. We move ahead with a peace and conviction that comes from within, daring to risk, no matter what be the obstacles.

Let us, the whole school family - parents, staff and students aim for the skies remembering all the while that we are still pilgrims here on earth.



St. Columba

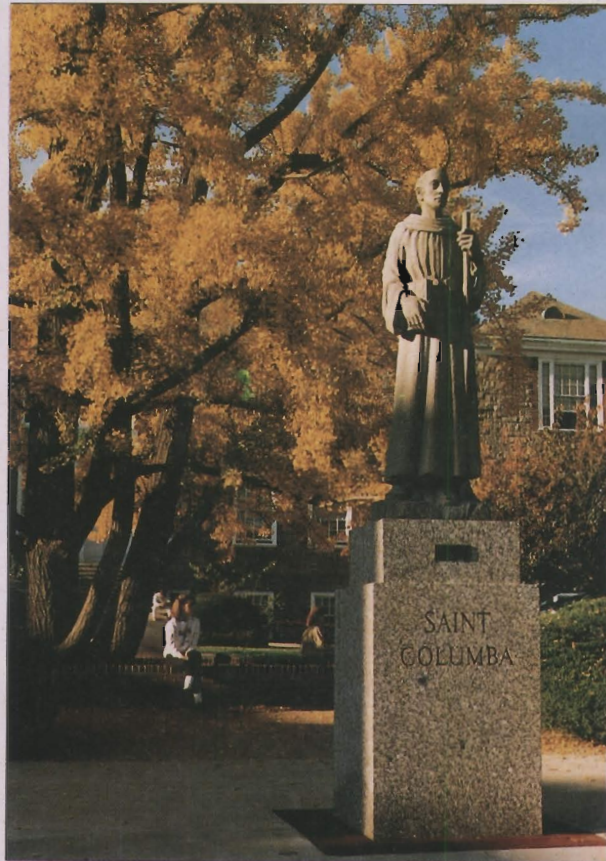
ST.COLUMBA or 'Colum-Cille' - the "dove of the church" in Irish - was born the son of an Ulster Chieftain of the O'Donnel Clan in Gertan, County Donegal on December the 7th, 521 A.D.

Vivacious, determined and extremely hard working, St. Columba was educated by St. Finian at Moville, and ordained a monk around 546 A.D. After founding monasteries at Derry and Durrow in Ireland, he was exiled for having started two civil wars in the north. These short, sharp wars served this shrewd politician's purpose in bringing peace to the United Kingdom.

In 563 A.D., St. Columba arrived on the

Isle of Iona where he founded a monastery which was to be the headquarters of missionary work in Scotland, and the ruling house of all monasteries founded by him in the western isles.

It was in Iona that this pioneer of Christianity died on the 9th of June 597 A.D. Iona is today visited by pilgrims the world over. They wish to see the place from which this great man brought Christianity to what is now North Britain, and to revel in the atmosphere in which St. Columba - who at various times received acclaim as a missionary, scholar, poet, ascetic and diplomat - lived and worked.



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Brother Columba Keating

Superior General of Christian Brothers

Brother Columba Keating was born in 1928 in Kerry, South Ireland. He is named after St. Columba, an Irish monk. Br. Keating attended the local school run by the Christian Brothers. He was moved by their ideology and their principles and joined the Brotherhood when he was fifteen years old. After leaving the Novitiate, he became a teacher and has since taught in various schools.

In 1984, Br. Keating arrived in Rome to attend the International progress meet of the Christian Brothers. Here he was elected Provincial of Ireland, for a term of six years.

In March 1990, at an International meeting of the Christian Brothers, held in Rome, Br. Keating was elected Superior General of the Christian Brothers. He succeeded Br. McHugh who occupied office for twelve years, Br. Keating's tenure is to last six years. Four members of the Brotherhood have been appointed to assist Br. Keating - Br. Chappel from Ireland, Br. Garvey from Australia, Br. Alvarez from India and Br. Cola Suonna from the U.S.A.

Br. Keating's appointment as Superior General entails interaction with all schools run by Christian Brothers worldwide. He will oversee all activities and growth policies of the Brotherhood. He plans to set up more school for the blind and the

deaf, and rehabilitation centres for convicts and drug addicts. Some such institutions are already in operation, managed by Christian Brothers.

Soon after his appointment as Superior General, Br. Keating set out on a world tour, accompanied by Br. Alvarez. Their stay in India lasted three weeks. The purpose of this visit was to attend the centenary celebrations of the Christian Brothers in India. He partook in the special Mass held at Asansol to commemorate the occasion. He also visited the cities of Delhi, Bombay, Calcutta and Chandigarh. Br. Keating left India for Kenya to attend a Pan- American Conference of Christian Brothers in Nairobi.

Br. Keating was fascinated by India-its people, its moods and its ambience. His first visit to India was in the year 1968 and he hopes to be back to participate in the international conference of Christian Brothers.

Br. Keating was equally impressed by St. Columba's School. He found the pupils courteous, hard-working and zealous, and wished that more Columbans join the Christian Brothers organization like they have done in the past. He felicitated the school on the occasion of its golden Jubilee and wished that the celebrations would be a grand success.

*Prayer is not asking.
It is a longing of the soul.
It is daily admission of one weakness.
It is better in prayer to have a heart without words
than words without a heart*

-Mahatma Gandhi.

General

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Edmund Ignatius Rice

Founder of the Congregation of Christian Brothers

Born on 1 June 1762, in the village of Callan in the centre of Ireland, Edmund Rice was the fourth of seven sons of a respected farming family. At the age of seventeen, Edmund joined his uncle's business firm in the seaport town of Waterford, and proved himself so capable that eventually the business was confided to his care. His spiritual growth equalled his material success, and his charitable activities were many and varied.

At the age of twenty-five he married, but the tragic death of his wife only two years later left him bereft and with the responsibility for a delicate baby daughter. Supported by the sturdy faith he had inherited from his parents, he responded to this heavy cross by turning more fervently to God through an intensive study of the Scriptures and frequent attendance at Mass and the Sacraments. His charitable activities increased; the aged, the poor, those in prison, all received of his care. Even those condemned to the gallows sought his administrations in their last moments. He became known as one of the leading Catholic laymen in Waterford.

The year 1802, when he reached forty years of age, witnessed a turning-point in his life. For some time he had been considering following his younger brother, Fr John Rice, into the Augustinian Order. Friends, however, pointing out to him the miserable condition of the many destitute boys who, uncouth and untaught, roamed the streets of the town, persuaded him to come to their help. With the encouragement of Pope Pius VI and the blessing of Dr Hussey, Bishop of Waterford, Edmund disposed of his business, provided suitable

care for his daughter, and then set up a temporary school in a disused stable, the loft of which was to serve as his living quarters.

The work at first was incredibly difficult. Appalled at the prospect facing them, the assistants whom he had engaged quickly departed, leaving him alone to carry on the work. But before long he was joined by others who had been inspired by his example, and with them he began a simple religious life. Thus the Irish Christian Brothers (now called the Congregation of Christian Brothers) began - the first religious congregation of men in modern times to be founded by a layman.

The Congregation received its official Brief as a Papal lay Religious Congregation in 1820 and Edmund Rice, now known as Br Ignatius, was elected its first Superior General. In spite of the sufferings and trials which were his constant companions, his heroic faith, his intense devotion to the Blessed Sacrament, his love of Our Lady and his complete detachment from his own interest, made him equal to every test. He saw his community increase steadily, spreading throughout Ireland, England and reaching out to Gibraltar. In 1838, exhausted by age and exertions, he resigned his duties and, six years later, he died, renowned for his holiness and so utterly poor that a friend had to supply the money to purchase his simple coffin.

He lies buried in the grounds of his first permanent school, erected largely from his won finances and which is fittingly called Mt Sion. Today his mission is continued by more than 3000 Brothers living in 350 communities and educating almost 200,000 students throughout the world.

General

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A Challenge for the Future

Br. J.P. Pinto

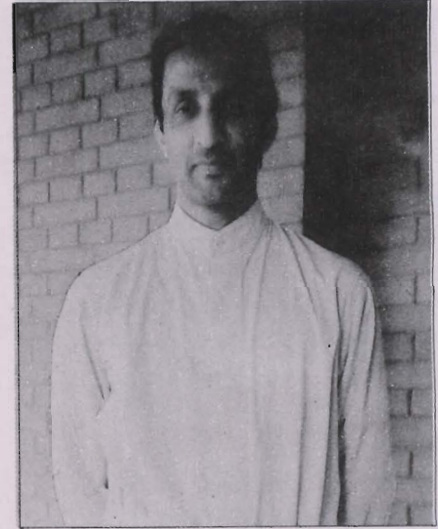
Provincial

The great Public School of today are the legacy of the British Raj. This is not an attempt at denigrating them, but a statement of fact.

St. Columba's, New Delhi, is often called a Public School. It is not. That it should be mistaken for one is unfortunate because the ethos it professes is markedly different from that of the public School. Perhaps we are not living what we mean to be?

The traditions that one associates with St. Columba's over the past fifty years—a sense of discipline and dedication, an appreciation of personal dignity, a solid education based on ethical and Christian principles, a definite bias towards a mixed intake of rich and poor—are as needed today as during the Second World War. And yet, to merely continue in this way is to die?

While we give thanks for what has been, we need to face the future with new vision. Our reliance on the old and the trusted is today to rely on gods that cannot save. Maintaining standards and keeping up ap-



pearances, being consumed with the quest for results, putting the Institution before the needs of the child, is turning our backs on our history. Today we dare to be different: "New wine, fresh skins". Let us together pray that we have the courage and the generosity to let go of the shackles that bind us to stale customs and empty structures. Only then will we be faithful to our past.

*Only he can take great resolves
who has indomitable faith in God
and has fear of God.*

-Mahatma Gandhi.

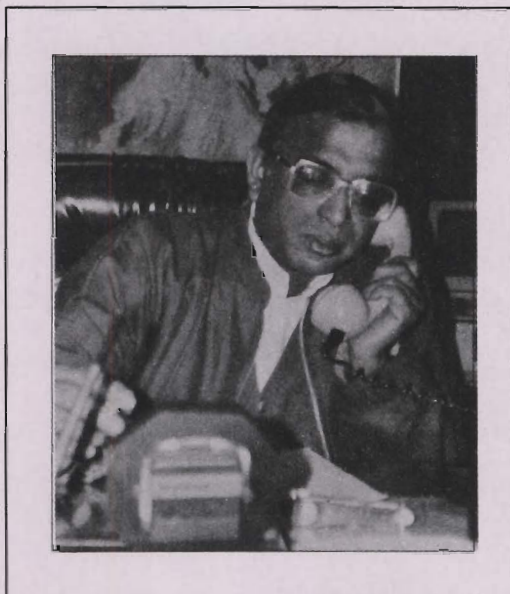
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Br. W.A. D'Souza

I joined the Christian Brothers after completing my ISC in 1962. The Novitiate at that time was at Mount Carmel, Kurseong. In May 1965, after the completion of my Novitiate training and the First Profession of Vows, I was sent to St. Mary's Calcutta. And so:

- | | |
|-----------------|--|
| 1965 (May-Dec) | St. Mary's School,
Calcutta
(an orphanage cum
Day school) |
| 1966 (Jan-June) | St. Mary's, Mount Abu |
| 1966-69 | St. Edmunds College,
Shillong (Bsc. Degree
Chemistry) |
| 1969-70 | Our Lady of
Salvation School,
Bombay |
| 1970-71 | St. Joseph's, Calcutta
(Teaching cum
B.Ed Study) |
| 1972-75 | Our Lady of
Salvation School,
Bombay |
| 1975-77 | Vidyadeep Brothers
Institute, Bangalore
(Diploma in
Theology/Scripture) |
| 1977-87 | St. Joseph's Junior
College, Bajpai
(A rural school) |
| 1987-90 | St. Edmund's
College, Shillong
(Principal of the
Degree College) |



It has been quite a varied experience. The first few months of life "on the mission" was with poor boys at Calcutta. Abu and St. Mary's did and continues to fascinate me. The Bajpai atmosphere was so different-a real village setting -and a simple profile. There were, and still are, students there who walk between 6 to 10 Km to and from school. St. Edmund's and the College students, the majority of whom were tribal students of the North-East, were truly an experience so different. Remember the North-eastern tribals are famous for their music, their songs and their colourful tribal dances - a culture so fascinating.

And now its back to St. Columba's my Alma-Mater.

*An ounce of practice is worth more
than tons of preaching.*

-Mahatma Gandhi.

General

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Br. J. Manuel

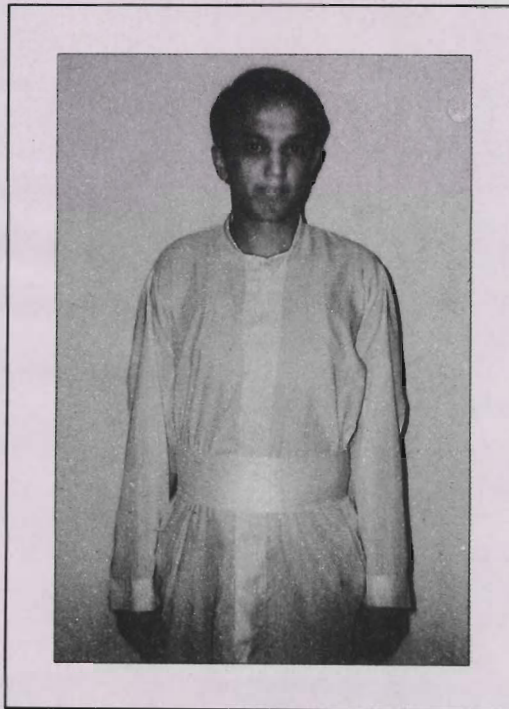
School days are considered the happiest days in one's life.

It was in 1964 when I first walked into St Columba's and was taken by awe at the immense playgrounds and buildings.

As we trudged to school each day with heavy bags on our shoulders, we were always met by a warm smile from the teachers.

Come summer, and the swimming pool was the greatest attraction. We looked forward to the little while we would spend in the cool water each day.

The cold winter reminds me of the happy days we would spend at the National Stadium, where the annual sports were conducted. It was a grand affair, and nothing could make us miss it.



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The years flew by, and at the beginning of class 10 I said goodbye to St Columba's as I was going to join the Brothers.

Br. S. G. Alvarez

My experiences as a student in St Columba's (1950-59) is couched in memories both happy and dreadful. However, the pleasant memories far outnumber the unpleasant ones.

- Yes, warm memories of touching experiences:

- Like being tended to compassionately by an otherwise ostensibly strict Br. B. C. Morrow when I was unwell and had a fainting spell.

Hilarious experiences in our classroom with a born actor for our teacher, Br. Rigney.

- Growing experiences, listening to and interacting with people interested in us - people like Br. Keane & Br. Rigney, and the late Mr. Colin Vegas.

I did say I had unpleasant experiences! Well, these revolved around one classroom and one teacher who shall remain anonymous, but who left those of us students scarred who experienced his harshness and tendency to have "favourites". He was never in touch with our feelings, our needs and our interests.

My most precious memory as a student in St Columba's is that of the first stirrings I felt deep in my heart of being called by my God to be a Brother. No doubt, I was certainly influenced by the Brothers for Others in St Columba's, with whom I was quite fascinated.

Today as a Christian Brother, as I look at Columba's, I notice some very worthwhile developments there since my time as a student. Developments like

- A Remedial and Special Education Programme in the primary & middle schools for students with learning disabilities.

- A vibrant Value Education programme in the senior school.

- Social awareness programmes.



- Computer facilities
- Much greater initiative and scope for creativity on the part of the students.
- Greater dialogue and interaction between Brothers, teachers, students and parents.

I would sincerely hope that St. Columba's moves into the next 50 years of it's existence as one family - one community - to strive for whatever makes students and teachers, brothers and parents more sensitive and compassionate human beings.

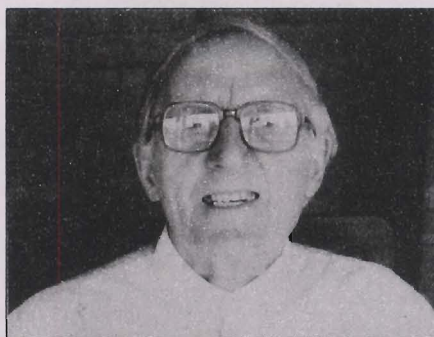
Br. O'Farrell

Br. O'Farrell was born in county Waterford, Ireland on 22nd May 1912. At an early age his parents moved into the city of Waterford where he started a happy and normal school life. After completing the Intermediate School course he joined the Christian Brothers in 1931 and two years later he left for India.

His first two years in the country were spent at the house of studies in Nainital. In October 1935 he joined the teaching staff at St. Patrick's High School, Asansol where he taught the Junior Cambridge Class. In January 1938 he was transferred to St. Joseph's College, Calcutta and was given the Matriculation class to teach. In the meantime, he received the B.A. degree from the Calcutta University. St. Edward's School, Simla was the scene of his labours in 1942. Here he sent up his first Senior Cambridge Class for their examination. The next three years were spent in St. Joseph's College Nainital. In 1946 he joined the staff at St. Michael's School, Kurji (Patna) and was there till 1950. He was asked to take Mathematics in the Intermediate Science Class in St. Joseph's College, Calcutta and in addition to this to teach the same subject in the B.O.A.T.

(Board of Apprenticeship Training Class.

After eleven happy years in Calcutta he came north to St. Columba's School, New Delhi and for nearly thirty years he has been teaching Mathematics in the top classes. In 1963, St. Columba's introduced coaching classes for boys preparing for the I.I.T. Entrance examination. These extension classes were held after regular school hours from 1.30 to 4.00 P.M. Br. O'Farrell taught Mathematics in this class from 1963 to 1977. In 1974 St. Columba's topped the All-India merit list of successful candidates in the I.I.T. entrance examination. It is of note that even today he is busy with chalk and duster solving the difficulties of the pupils of St. Columba's.



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Chetanya Chadha
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Sports Over The Years

The Usual Success Story

St. Columba's School has produced some of the capital's best sports men in various games. Sports in St. Columba's is treated as seriously as studies. Physical Education is one of the subjects in the



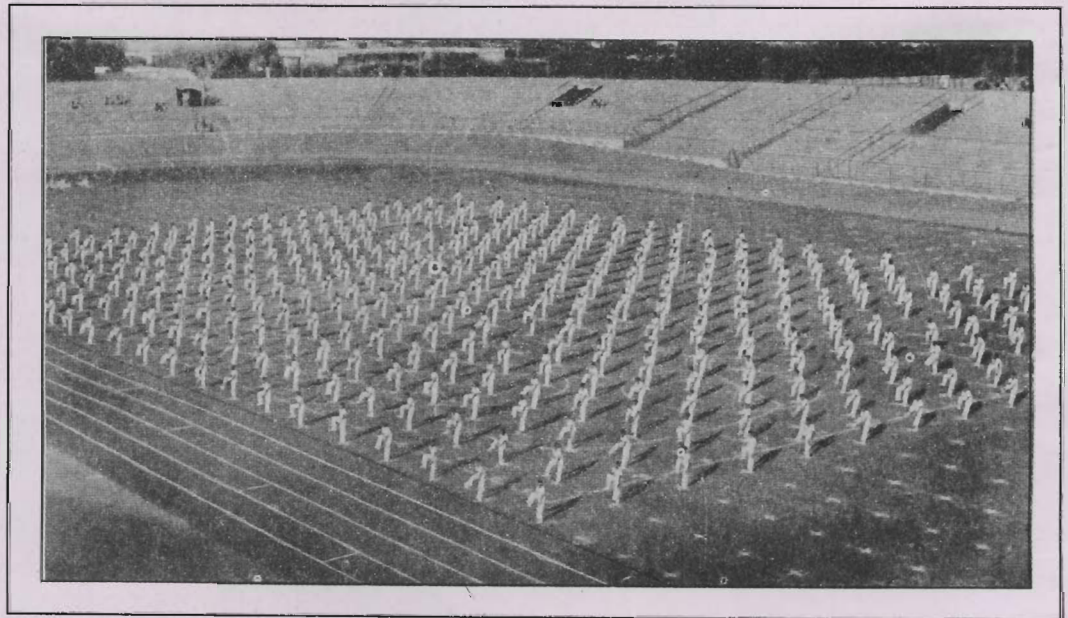
school curriculum and the Irish Christian Brothers spare no effort to provide boys with sporting facilities.

The school has a big hockey and football field and a hall for other sports. Handier activities like boxing have a special

place in the institution. The school's annual sport day is celebrated at the school lawn or the prestigious stadiums like the National Stadium and Shivaji Stadium. It has become a major event in the capital sports calendar

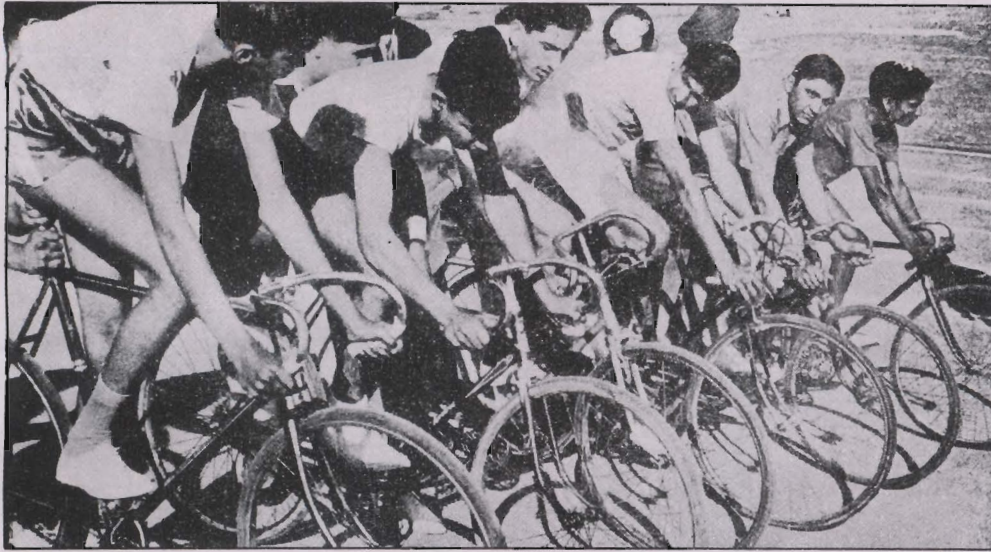
The school has achieved great success in sports since the beginning the school was opened way back in the forties but the school achieved major success in sports from 1945-55 when they started being national champions in all the games they participated.

The school has always been in leading positions in games like swimming, hockey, football, badminton, Table Tennis etc. In swimming the school has produced the best swimmers in the national category. They used to win almost all the events they entered in the inter-school category like the inter school swimming championship, All India Children's meet, Delhi state swimming championship and many more wins



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by St. Columba's school which are unaccounted.

St. Columba's has many times succeeded in making the junior section of the Delhi Bowling championship. In football the school has done very well specially at the winning many times at the inter school events.

The school has also done very well in football by outshining their opponents. The school has also produced very famous football players at the national levels too, and where cricket is concerned the school has excelled. It has played very well in the zonal's and won many championship's like the Thums Up Cup. It has produced players which represent the country at International levels.

The most patient and a game of concentration, golf where also Columba's has been excellent. It has many a times won the

Inter School events and national events. The school has participated in the international events like Aerhingus International



Tournament and won their top honors.

With this the conclusion is that this fugillistic aptitude naturally has inspired, in boys from other schools, a healthy respect for the Columban.

The teacher who is attempting to teach without inspiring the pupil with a desire to learn is hammering on cold iron.

- H. Mann

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The National Flag

A flag symbolizing the Indian people's aspiration to nationhood was hoisted in Paris in the early 1900s by Madame Bhikaji Cama and her group of exiled revolutionaries. Widely accepted as the first flag in the Indian freedom movement, it had a red band with a white lotus flower and seven stars to denote the Milky Way; a yellow band with Vande Mataram inscribed in deep blue Devanagri script; a green band with a sun on the left and a crescent and star symbol on the right, both in white.

In 1915 Dr. Annie Beasant and Lokmanya Tilak presented yet another flag; this one had five, alternately red and green horizontal stripes, a Union Jack in the left top corner reflecting the demand of the day that India be given dominion status within the British Empire, the Milky Way in the Centre and a crescent and star in the right top corner. The rising tide of nationalism quickly made the flag unacceptable. A call for a new leadership brought Mohan Das Karamchand Gandhi to the forefront and it was through Gandhi that India was to get her first tricolour.

In 1921 a red and green flag representing the two communities, the Hindus and the Muslims was presented to Gandhi. Gandhi suggested the addition of a white stripe to symbolize the rest of India's communities and a charkha to symbolize the masses of India.

The tricolour, which was officially adopted as the national emblem by the congress at its 1931 Karachi session was presided over by Sardar Vallabhai Patel. It held no communal undertones. The flag then unfurled had a band of deep saffron to symbolize courage and sacrifice, a band of white imprinted with a blue charkha for

truth, and a band of dark green for faith and chivalry. On July 22, 1947, three weeks before Indian Independence, the constituent Assembly adopted the tricolour as the National Flag, but replaced the Charkha with the Ashoka Chakra, which appears on the abacus of the Lion Pillar and Sarnath. "A symbol of India's ancient culture" explained Prime Minister Nehru in moving the resolution on the National Flag before the Assembly.

To guard this symbol of liberty against desecration, parliament in 1950 included a section on the National Flag in 'the



Emblems and Names Act, forbidding its use in any trade mark or design unless permitted by the Central Government. Later, in 1971 it passed the prevention of Insults to National Honour Act stipulating three years imprisonment or fine or both, for anyone who, on public view mutilates, defaces, defiles, disfigures, destroys, tramples on or otherwise bring the National Flag into contempt.

Some Rules About The Flag

The dimensions of the National Flag should be in the ratio of 3:2 and the Asoka Chakra should have 24 spokes.

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Jonathan Selore
Harpreet Paricha
Neeraj Raji
Bredan Silveria
Karan Kakkar

The National Flag may be flown daily only from important buildings such as the lok sabha etc. Official residence of the President, Vice-President, Governors, etc and at border posts.

The public may hoist the tri-colour on special days: 26 January, National Week April 6 to 13, 15 August, and 2 Oct. It may also be flown on days declared for "national rejoicing" and in the states on special days of significance.

The privilege of flying the Flag on motor cars is generally reserved for selected dignitaries: the President and Vice-President, Governors and all ministers, chief justices and heads of Indian Missions abroad.

The Flag should not be dipped in salute to any person no matter how exalted or to any edifice or object, no matter how sacred.

The Flag should be hoisted at sunrise and lowered at sunset. It may be displayed after sunset only on very special occasions. It should be raised briskly and lowered slowly and ceremoniously. No other flag or bunting should fly above the tricolour. The

flag of other nations and the UN may be beside it, and to the left. No flowers, garlands or emblems may be placed on the flagmast, nor any other flag flown on the same pole.

The flag should not be allowed to touch the ground or trail in water. It should flutter freely.

The tricolour may not be used or displayed as a festoon, rosette, bunting, curtain, table-cloth or drapery and pieces of cloth should not be arranged so as to look like it.

It should not be used as part of a costume or uniform embroidered on cushions and handkerchiefs, or printed on napkins and boxes. Lettering of any kind is not allowed on the Flag. Its use in ads is prohibited except when allowed by the Government.

When the flag is worn out or faded, it should not be displayed. Once torn, it should not be mended and used again. A damaged flag must be burnt or otherwise destroyed in a manner befitting its dignity.

General

*Jana-gana-mana-adhinayaka, jaya he
Bharata-bhagya-vidhata*

*Punjaba-Sindhua-Gujarata-Maratha
Dravida-Utkala-Banga*

*Vindhya-Himachala-Yamuna-Ganga
Uchchala-Jaladhi-taranga
Tava shubha name jage,
Tava shubha asisa mage,
Gaha tava-jaya-gatha.*

*Jana-gana-mangala-dayaka, jaya he
Bharata-bhagya-vidhata*

*Jayahe, jaya he, jaya he,
jaya jaya jaya, jaya he!*

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The End of an Era :

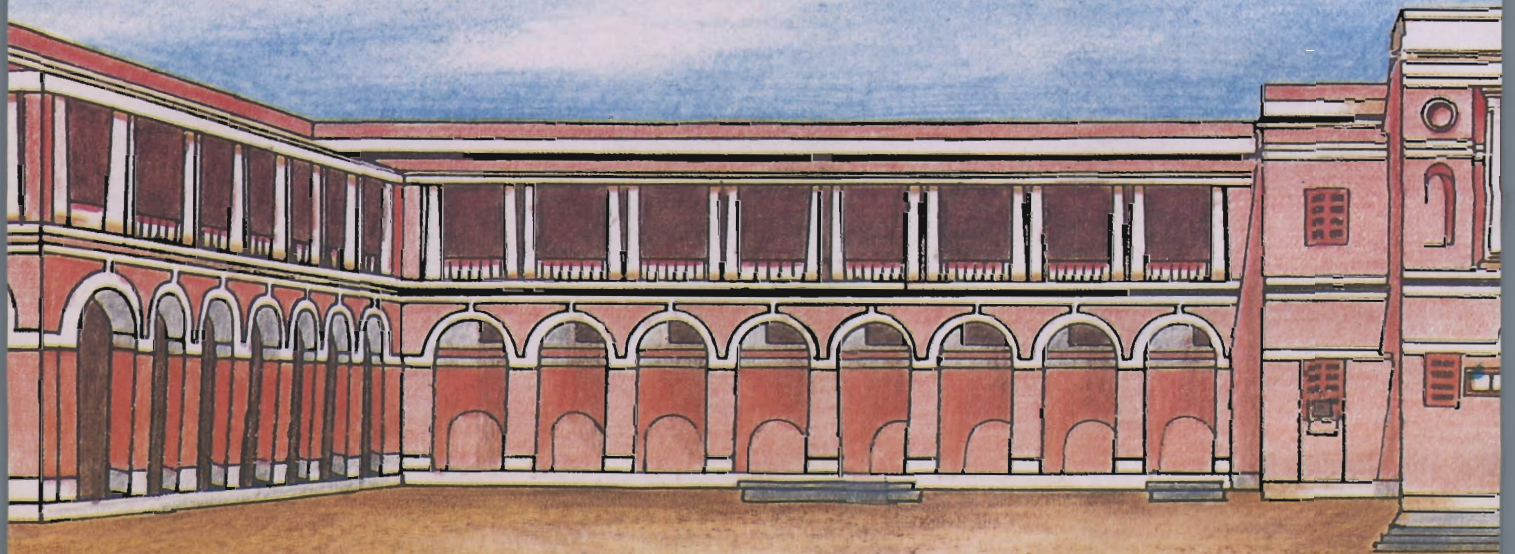
50 Years of Senior Cambridge/Indian School Certificate Examination Results

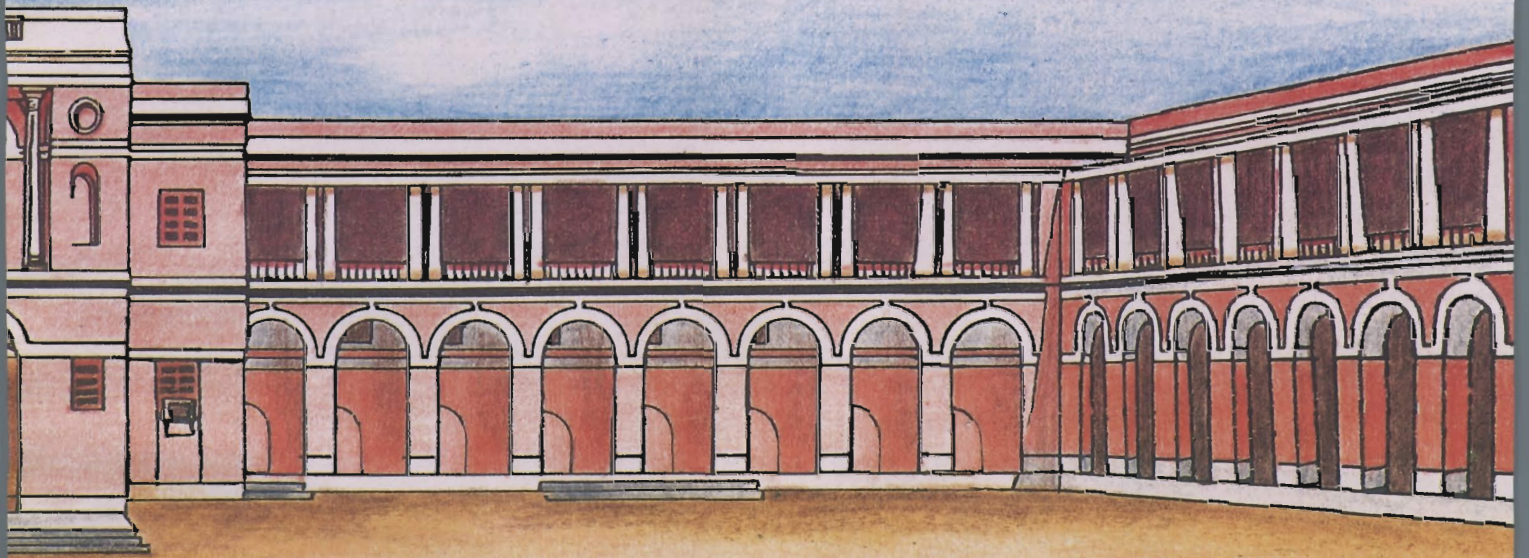
Year	Presented	1st Div	2nd Div	3rd Div	Passed	%Passed	Year	Presented	1st Div	2nd Div	3rd Div	Passed	%Passed
1942	4	2	1	1	4	100.00	1965	155	93	53	9	155	100.00
1943	8	2	3	1	6	75.00	1966	171	119	37	12	168	98.20
1944	7	3	3	1	7	100.00	1967	147	88	47	11	146	99.30
1945	13	6	3	3	12	92.30	1968	130	79	41	9	129	99.20
1946	15	3	5	3	11	73.30	1969	155	105	34	12	151	97.40
1947	23	8	5	7	20	86.90	1970	154	105	38	8	151	98.00
1948	19	54	7	16	3	84.20	1971	152	123	30	9	152	100.00
1949	26	12	6	3	21	80.70	1972	185	131	47	4	182	98.40
1950	25	7	7	10	24	96.00	1973	203	156	35	10	201	99.00
1951	18	5	7	5	17	94.40	1974	192	158	18	13	189	98.40
1952	29	15	5	8	28	96.50	1975	211	142	48	15	205	97.10
1953	32	12	6	11	29	90.60	1976	210	174	20	12	206	98.10
1954	32	16	13	2	31	96.90							
1955	49	39	7	2	48	97.90		80%	60%	40%	Total	Pass(%)	
1956	39	27	10	1	38	97.40	1980	15	90	64		171	98.2
1957	70	38	16	13	67	95.70	1982	53	82	38		176	98.3
1958	77	45	24	6	75	97.40	1983	40	119	18		187	94.7
1959	121	56	49	14	119	98.30	1984	51	90	38		190	94.2
1960	100	51	33	10	94	94.00	1985	77	90	23		203	93.6
1961	131	83	35	10	128	97.70	1986	62	109	29		205	97.6
1962	156	60	60	31	151	96.80	1987	59	95	52		208	99.0
1963	159	78	63	16	157	98.70	1989	80	100	44		227	98.7
1964	135	66	56	11	133	98.50	1990	34	105	56		202	96.5

1941 - 1944



Br. Richard Butler





Br. R. Butler (1941-44)

Richard Butler was born at Connamady Westmeath on the 9th of April, 1883. His forebears had been tillers of the soil for generations & young Dick was fortunate to be born in a fairly well to do family. He went to a school run by the Marist Brothers. He did well at School at the end of which he joined the Christian Brothers novitiate at Baldoyle in 1898 taking the name Eugene.

The years 1903 to 1907 were spent, at Richmond Street, Dublin, Clonmel and Nenagh. This was a period of calm before embarking to the great mission of India. The Christian Brothers had arrived in India in 1890 and by 1907 and started schools in Calcutta, Asansol, Kurseong and Kurji. It was to St. Michaels Kurji that Bro. Butler came. The climate and hard work took its toll and 8 months later he had to be transferred to Goethals memorial School, Kurseong to recuperate. Here he again threw himself into school work in the newly started school with pioneering zeal.

His spare frame possessed a superhuman energy. His classroom work was such that someone once remarked, "If stones could speak, Brother Eugene would see to it that they passed". He was a great exponent of the art of mimicry and there was never a dull moment with him around. He was a wonderful raconteur. The passing of the years and the burdens of office saw the decline of wit and vitality. Yet on occasion there was the good joke or dollop of wit.

In 1914 he had to leave the salubrious hillsides for the hurly-burly of Moorgyhatta in Calcutta. The years 1915 to 1919 were spent by Bro. Butler in St. Joseph's Calcutta and St. Patricks, Asansol. He worked hard and he worked long. A general deterioration in health was in-

evitable. He was back in Kurseong towards the end of 1919. Here he stayed for seven years.

In 1926 he was transferred to Shillong. He excellently coached the various teams and taught the senior Cambridge Class. In 1927 he was permitted to return to Ireland for a well deserved holiday.

In 1928 he was in St. Edward's, Simla. The very next year he became the superior. He completed the playing field and made the day school into a boarding school.

He left Simla in 1935 and spent the next five years in Shillong and Kurseong. He was in Mt. Abu temporarily before becoming the Superior of St. Columba's.

The foundation stone of the new school was laid on March 8th 1940 and it opened on January 7th 1941. Bro. Butler was appointed its first principal. His policy was to admit boys in the lower classes and let the school grow by adding a class each year. He judged it easier to mould and fashion the boys into the spirit of the Christian Brothers. In the choice of applicants he made a detailed inquiry about each before admitting the students. Thus the good reputation of the school rests on the good work of Bro. Butler.

He was a most capable principal. He performed his duties with exactitude. It seemed he was on the road to recovery, but it was ordained otherwise. On March 30th he was struck down by a heart attack. The end came on April 5th, 1944. Great were his labours; great was the energy he spent; great were the schools he pioneered; great was he. In a lonely spot of the slopes of village Jeolikote of the Himalayas rest the mortal remains of Bro-Richard Eugene Butler. Requiescat in peace.

Then...

Date : 7th of January 1941, Day: Tuesday

We were to start to train the youth of Delhi. 32 boys presented themselves for admission, of whom 5 were Catholics, 18 Hindus, 8 Muslims and one Sikh, conspicuous in his purple turban. School had started at any rate and the staff set to work. the numbers began to grow steadily and by the middle of March the enrolment had reached 100. This was encouraging and applications began to flow in but not everybody was admitted. Senior boys were not encouraged but regardless, a fair number found their way in. Our policy was to admit only pupils from the K.G. to standard VI. We wanted to give the school

a good tone by our own training and to work on those who were ready to receive and imbibe our methods of training.

The boys admitted were a wise lot and very friendly so that good spirit made its way into the school from the start.

A majority of the pupils were the sons of Government officials, quiet and easy going, and more fond of pleasure and amusement than study, homework and preparation work of any kind. "Our teachers" said one of these pupils, "enforce a lot of homework on us, and yet call themselves Christian Brothers!"

1941-44

And Now...

Date : 7th of January 1991, Day: Monday, Time: 7.30 A.M.

The gong goes. The start of the day. Senior School students are streaming out of their classrooms to attend the morning assembly. Many more are seen running through the gate, panting. Rows of students stand piously, praying. It is yet another cold morning with the sun hardly

visible owing to the mist enveloping the school.

The Principal, Brother D'Souza, starts with a morning prayer followed by a few announcements. The boys then return to their class rooms to begin the first day of the FIFTY FIRST year of the school.

*I believe in work, hard work and long hours of work,
Men do not break down from overwork, but from worry and dissipation*

- Charles E. Hughes

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The Genesis of St. Columba's

*Conditions on Which The
Christian Brothers Of Ireland
Were Prepared To Open A
Day School In New Delhi:*

1. The Archbishop of Delhi and Shimla is to give the Brothers a permanent lease of a clearly defined portion of the Cathedral Compound for the purposes of the said school.
2. The said lease is to be registered in the Civil court of India.
3. The Brothers are to erect the necessary buildings at their own expense.
4. The Brothers are to be the managers of the School and are to be free from all monetary obligations to the Archbishop except that they are to contribute towards the support of a chaplain, say from one year after the School has been opened. This contribution may be as much as Rs. 100/- a month.
5. The School is to be a pay School but the Brothers will admit Catholic boys on a lower rate of fees than the rest, as far as the necessities of each individual case require such concession.
6. The Brothers are to have full liberty to observe their own rules of life and are to have the privilege of having the Blessed Sacrament reserved in their own private

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Description of the School in 1941.

*(The present Senior School
Building).*

The school is roughly one third of the total area and is situated on the western side. The School building covers one acre and the rest of the ground is given to a hockey pitch, tennis and badminton courts and flower gardens.

The main body of the school building runs along the north side in a direction from east to west with the front facing south. The total length is 300 feet. There are two wings, each 75 feet in length. Then there is a central block which runs out from the building to a distance of 35 feet. Thus, the plan of building is E-Shaped. It is a two-storeyed brick-building with a facing of small rose red bricks. the front side has verandahs, with the outer edge of the lower ones resting on rectangular pillars which are linked together by white semi circular arches. the upper verandah is supported by double pillars of Doric Pattern, finished off in grey plaster and summetrical-ly arranged and round the intervals to a height of 3 1/4 feet are filled in by a concrete parapet and ornamental railings let into the parapet and pillars. The number of pillars along the upper verandah is 64; in addition there are 14 single pillars adorning the great staircase window of the entrance hall. Thus St. Columba's is the school of 80 pillars.

The ground floor contains a library for

first floor are the Assembly Hall (105 feet by 24 feet) Brothers' rooms, Refectory, community room, chapel, Sacristy, Christians Hall and Chemistry lecture Room. Off the Refectory are the Kitchen and store rooms. The floors of the verandahs, entrance hall, Chapel are all finished off in terraces as also are the stairways; the rest of the floors are done in Indian coloured stone. The wood used in doors, windows and furniture is teak. The main entrance hall with massive folding doors in the centre, and 30 feet high, 28 feet long and 24 feet wide. From it a double stair case, y-shaped, leads to the first floor. Off it are the Principal's office on the eastern side and a reception room for visitors on the western side. Stair ways are also placed in the wings and there is one on the northern side leading to the kitchen.

Elegant cornices and bonds of white aqua stone running the length of storeys help to relieve the drab colour of the bricks. In a word all that could be done to make this building the most comfortable as well as the most beautiful of our schools in India, to say the least, has been done. The whole building with its beautiful arches below and its pillars on the upper floor is in

the classic style and is known among the architects of Delhi as, 'the school with the classic front.'

The contractors were Messrs Ralya Ram Mela Ram, an Indian firm which had a reputation for excellent work in many parts of India and the new School put a crown on that reputation. Messrs Master Sathe Bhuta were the architects. Their cleverest man Mr. Kothari was responsible mainly for the drawing up of the plans and for the design of the school. All did their parts nobly and well. No fault was found either with the contractors or the architects. Instead the highest praises were bestowed on them by everybody who was able to judge what modern school should be like. The huge pile was to be put up in a year and was ready for opening on the 7th January, 1941. And it was ready everything in fact, except the science laboratories. These were completed later, satisfactorily, and soon gas and water pipes were laid and a petrol gas plant installed. All was complete then for the official opening on Tuesday 29th April 1941, the first anniversary of the laying of the foundation stone.

1941-44



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Official Opening Of The School

The 29th of April 1941

Tuesday, April 29th was a great day for St. Columba's School, New Delhi, as on that date the new school was formally opened by His Grace the Archbishop of Delhi and Simla. In the morning, His Grace celebrated Holy Mass in the school Chapel. The opening ceremony took place in the evening, and a fairly large crowd was present to witness it. All the clergy and the nuns from New Delhi and Old Delhi honoured the occasion by their presence. The teachers from both convent schools were present. The contractors Messers Ralya Ram and Mela Ram were represented by Mr. Puri and the architects M/s Master Sathe and Bhuta by Mr. Kothari. Mr. Neale of M/s F&C Osler, electricians of John and Co, Sanitary engineers also attended. Many other friends and well wishers of the school turned up for the function. His Grace arrived at 5:30 and was received at the main entrance door by the principal and staff.

After the school choir had sung the hymn, "God bless our Pope", His Grace received a silver key from the architect Mr. Kothari, and performed the opening ceremony. The ceremonial lock and chain (both silver and suitably inscribed) were presented by the contractors. All then proceeded upstairs to the school hall which was gaily decorated for the occasion. Here, an address to His Grace from the staff and Principal was read by the Principal. His Grace replied to the address in a stirring speech. Refreshments were then served to all. Finally the visitors were shown around the new school.

Address presented by the staff and pupils of St. Columba's high school, New Delhi to His Grace, the most Reverend Sylvester Patrick Mulligan, Archbishop of Delhi and Simla on the occasion of his opening the school on the 29th of April 1941.

May it Please Your Grace,

We, the staff and pupils of St.

Columba's extend to your Grace a hearty welcome on the occasion of your opening our new school. Our welcome too is all the greater because you have chosen a day that is of special significance to us, for it marks the anniversary of that auspicious day on which you blessed and laid the foundation stone.

We are deeply sensible of the great honour your Grace has confirmed on us in coming to perform this ceremony, fully conscious, as we are, of the many admirable qualities with which you are endowed, and of your exalted dignity as an Archbishop of the Universal Church. Moreover, as the duties that fall to the lot of a Prelate of the Church are manifold and various, we consider your visit to us today as a special act of kindness made on our behalf, and we are grateful accordingly.

We are all aware, however, that Your Grace is a distinguished Scholar and a great Educationist, and so the opening of a School must be a work particularly pleasing to you and a function dear to your heart.

There are now two splendid schools under the shadow of your own Cathedral Church, and thus your cherished ambition to make this beautiful part of the city, a center and a house of learning has been

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achieved. On this triumph we desire to congratulate you.

Your Grace, we avail of this opportunity to thank you for the important part you have played in the establishment of a Secondary School for boys in the Imperial capital of India. You generously handed over this magnificent site for the purpose, and in all things with the scheme you were, we may say, the moving and guiding spirit. We have every reason then to regard you as our Founder, our Patron and our Leader. Your busy life will be a stimulus and inspiration to all of us, and your zeal in the cause of education, our example and encouragement.

We place the success of the school in

the hands of the Almighty God, and His blessing we have no doubt will descend on us and on all our humble endeavours. Therefore, we look into the future with good hope. Our trust in Divine Providence will be for us a rock of security.

In conclusion, we fervently pray that God may grant to Your Grace length of days and bless all your zealous activities in the Archdiocese of Delhi & Simla.

Thanking Your Grace for accepting this Address, we humbly subserve ourselves.

On behalf of the Christian Brothers.

On behalf of the lay Staff.

On behalf of the Pupils.

1941-44

Address By Rev. S. Mulligan,

Archbishop of Delhi on the occasion of the official opening of St. Columba's School - 29th April 1941

Brothers, Teachers and Boys. I thank you for the address you have presented to me and for the flattering terms in which you have drafted it. But I thank you in a particular manner for asking me to declare St. Columba's High school officially open.

Every time I have passed by the new school in recent months, the words of Bret Hart kept coming to my mind, "Do I sleep; do I dream, do I wonder in doubt? Are things what they seem or are visions about? Or is the Caucasian played out? "St. Columba's is a dream I have had since I came to India—a dream I feared I should not see come true in my day. I looked on it as a mere possibility but, faith, trust in God and the courage of the brothers have made it a reality in the shortest time possible. There it stands today, under our eyes—an ornament to our city, a monument to the

educational zeal of the Irish Christian Brothers, a credit to the architect who designed it, to the contractor who executed the work and to the Brothers who supervised and improvised its routine. It is open this evening to the inspection of the visitors and I fancy you will find it as spacious, as well designed and well equipped as any school you have hitherto seen. May I call your attention to the Physical Science and Chemical Laboratories on the eastern wing furnished with the most modern appliances for studies. In them the senior boys will get an initiative into those branches of study so necessary today for the rising generation.

If you ask me why I turned to these Brothers when there was the question of St. Columba's. If I may be allowed to use a common but rather vulgar phrase, I would

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S. Mathais
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Z. Ahmed

say "The devil you know is better than the devil you know not." I have known these Brothers all my life. I have been a witness of the wonderful educational work they have been doing at home and abroad. They have won laurels in every phase of educational work from the kindergarten upto the university curriculum, they have earned for themselves the highest eoniums from educational authorities in every part of the British Empire, in the United States and other countries.

Somebody has said that a school is as good as its teachers. If that be so then I can predict that this school of Delhi will be second to none in India. Long and thorough has been the training these brothers have received in their own Institute, while they are heirs to a tradition of successful teaching, stretching back for a century and a half. They have sacrificed everything dear to human nature-bright prospects, lucrative position, many of the pleasures of life-in order to dedicate themselves unreservedly to the intellectual and moral training of the youth of the country where they happened to be.

Parents have a right to expect their children will be given, during the course of their training, the love and an appreciation of the spiritual values of life that lie beyond all thinking and all action-that lie at the very basis of civilised society. A young man may leave college a prize winner, a classical scholar, and may be able "to roll to bed with a latin phrase and rise with a verse of Greek," but unless his mind is clean and his heart is pure, he is not a cultured man but a monstrosity that may become a danger to the state. He is without self-control and unable to stem the tide of passion, of rouse, a lethargic will to action,

is without a sense of responsibility to conscience, society or God. To plan education for mere intellectual activity without regard to character training and conduct seems a pitiless cruelty and a heavy handicap to a boy in after life. Unless the whole soul of the boy be trained, it may easily become a dumping ground for the ugliest universal filth.

That aspect of education has never been overlooked by the Brothers who have charge of St. Columba's. They have been trained themselves in a severe school and have learnt to love their boys. They have by constant contact with their pupils learned to recognise all that is good and noble in their character and of assisting them to the highest ideal of life. Parents in committing their children to the care of the Brothers may rest assured that they will progress not only in knowledge but in goodness and all the domestic and social virtues irrespective of the religion they may profess. The Brothers are bound to stand before the boy as a model, a living example of what he hopes to become: He may forget in later life his Geography, History, Mathematics: that does not matter much provided he does not forget his master, forget the devotion, the care and sympathy shown to him by such a master. Personal contact and the subtle influence exercised by good teachers will react on the mind of the boy and steady him amid the fluctuations and abberations of modern life.

I have great pleasure in declaring St. Columba's school open and I pray that it may become a nursery of good, intelligent boys who will be able to fight their way through under the standards of Truth, Justice, Religion and Charity.

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"The devil you know is better than the devil you know not."

Visit Of The Superintendent Of Education, Mr. J.C. Chatterjee To The School

On an invitation from the Principal to pay an informal visit to the school, Mr. Chatterjee selected 23rd of February as the day. He was shown round the school by the Principal and he expressed his admiration at every thing he saw, especially the class-rooms and science halls. In his opinion, it was the most up-to-date school he had yet visited. He strongly advised the Principal to seek formal recognition from the Education Department, which when obtained, would mean a handsome grant in aid to the school. He would have no hesitation in recommending the school for such recognition. The Brothers, of course would consider his recommendation when the proper time came. Then, the numbers of European and Anglo-Indian boys were not large enough to encourage the hope of recognition under European code. Any other kind of recognition might in a way have lowered the prestige of the school and perhaps would not have been a great boon.

At the end of his inspection Mr. Chatterjee had tea with the Brothers and spent a couple of hours with them to their delight and profit for the conversation turned on many subjects besides education & schools. In honour of his visit a school holiday was announced for the next day, the 24th. Shortly after Mr. J.C. Chatterjee's visit, the Principal wrote to him requesting that he recommend the school to the Cambridge Syndicate so that it might be included in his list of Approved Secondary schools.

The Letter

Dated: 28th January, 1942

From

The Principal,
St. Columba's High School,
New Delhi.

To

The Superintendent of Education,
Delhi, Ajmer, Merwara, and C.I. Delhi.

Sir,

I have the honour to request you to recommend to the Cambridge Syndicate the inclusion of St. Columba's High School, New Delhi on this list of overseas approved schools so that we may be entitled to send up pupils as school candidates for the Cambridge Local Examinations. The school, as you have already learned from your recent visit, is conducted by members of the same Teaching Order whose schools throughout India have been so successful year after year in the Cambridge Examinations. You saw too that the building is a beautiful and imposing one and equipped with all modern requirements for a secondary school. We fully realise that the school would derive great advantages from recognition by the Syndicate and that our school certificate students especially would benefit as they could then hope for the award of Certificate "A". I feel sure that the opinion you have formed of this Institution is a favourable one and that you will have no hesitation in recommending it for approval.

Br. R. Butler

1941-44

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On 30 March entry forms for 4 School Certificate candidates and eight Junior Cambridge candidates were filled in and forwarded to the Local Secretary Cambridge Examinations, Delhi Centre for the Examinations to be held in December, 1942.

The name of the candidates for this, St. Columba's first appearance in a public examination were:

Senior Cambridge Candidates :

J.R. Daley
M. Kripalani
C.M. Premlani
R.R. Arora

Junior Cambridge Candidates :

M. Bengal
A. Daley
H. Kaul
L. Morris
V. Hoppland
G. Isaac
G. Miles
T. Singh

Letter from the Secretary, Local Cambridge Examinations to the General Secretary, University of Cambridge

From
The Local Secretary,
Local Cambridge Examinations,
Education Office, Delhi Centre

To
The General Secretary,
University of Cambridge,
Local Examinations,
Syndicate Buildings, Cambridge
No. 1431,
Dated, Delhi 5th May, 1942

Sir,

I have the honour to state that the Principal of St. Columba's High School, New Delhi has applied to me for the inclusion of the name of his school in the list of Approved Schools for the Award 'A' Certificates by the Cambridge University. This

school prepares candidates for the Cambridge Junior and School Certificate Examinations and has sent up candidates for these examinations to be held in December, 1942.

I have personally inspected the school and found it very satisfactory and up-to-date in every way. It has a splendid building of its own and is very well equipped with teaching appliances, library books, arrangements for games exist. I, therefore recommend that St. Columba's High School for boys may be included in the list of Approved Schools of the Cambridge University, entitled to prepare candidates for the 'A' Certificate.

I have the honour to be

Sir,

Your most obedient servant

Sd/- J.C. Chatterjee,
Local Secretary,
Local Cambridge Exams
Delhi Centre.

Copy of Letter No. GB/R 3850 dated 7th July, 1942, from the University of Cambridge to the Local Secretary, Local Cambridge Examinations, Delhi Centre, Delhi.

I am directed to acknowledge the receipt of your letter No. 1431 of the 9th of May and to accept on behalf of the Syndicate, your recommendations of St. Columba's High School, New Delhi, for inclusion on the list of (Approved) schools approved by the Syndicate for the award of School Certificate 'A'. This approval will take effect from the coming December examinations.

No. 1432

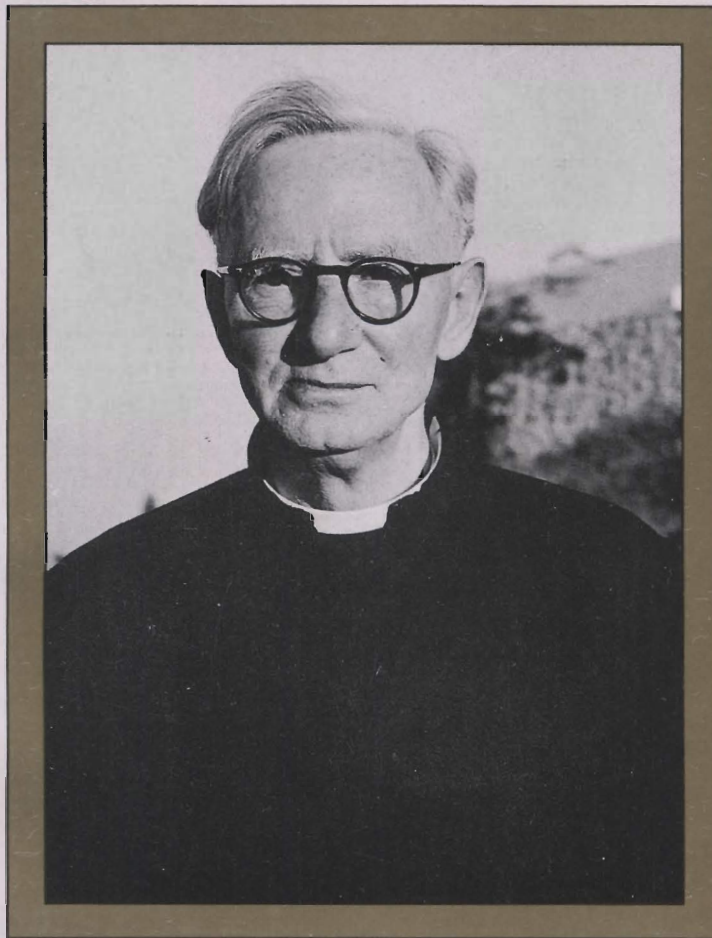
Copy forwarded to the Principal St. Columba's High School, New Delhi, for information.

Sd/- J.C. Chatterjee
Local Secretary,
Local Cambridge Examination
Delhi Centre.

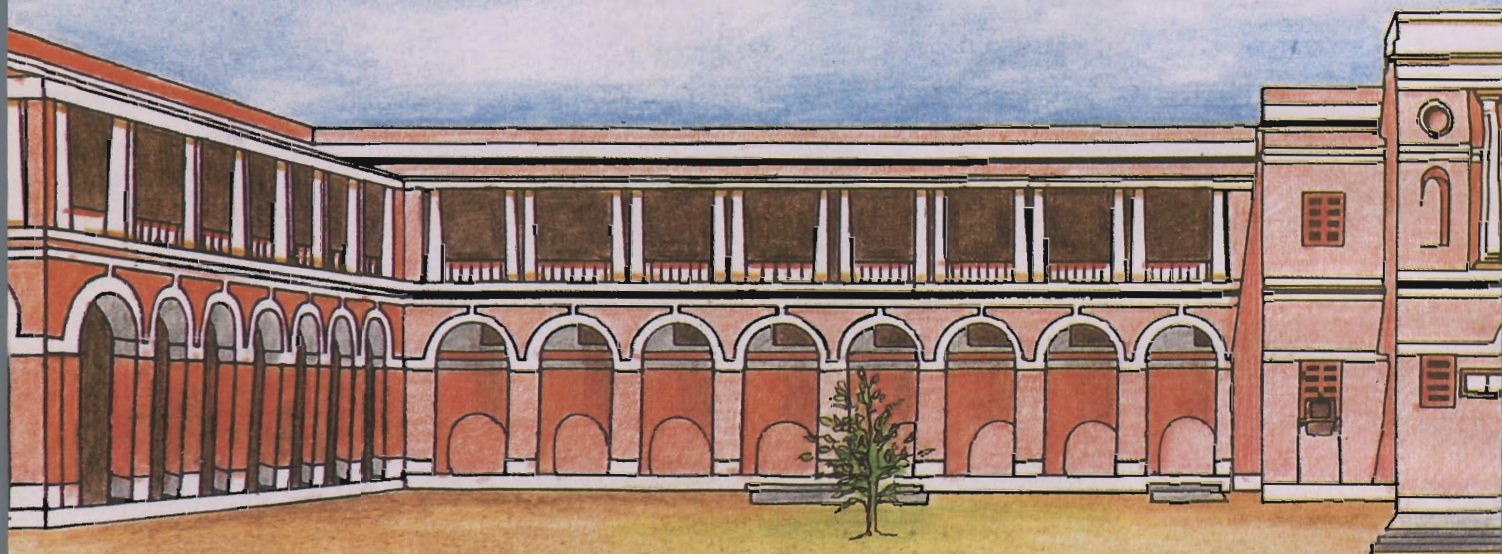
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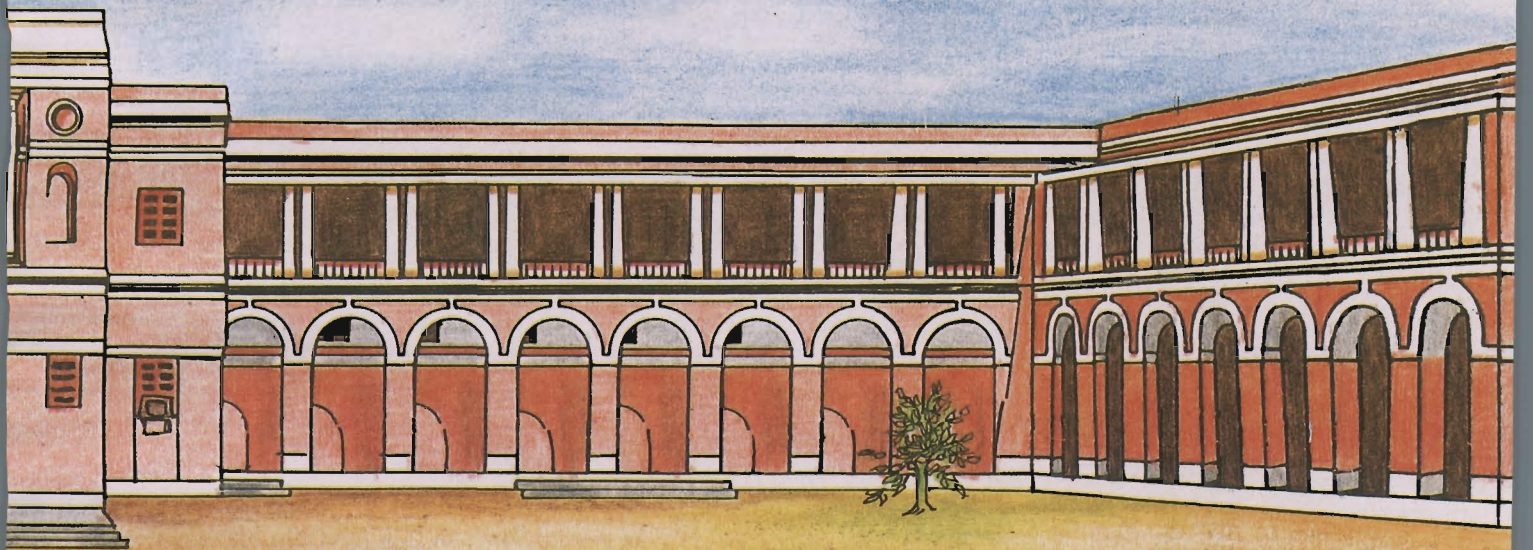
Arjun Whorra
Nikhil Singh
Richie Gupta
Sandeep Fotedar
Sahil Manikzala

1944 - 1950



Br. William McKeogh





Br. William McKeogh (1944-50)

Br. William McKeogh was born on the 8th of March 1903 in the county Tipperary, Ireland. He entered the Christian Brothers juvenate at Baldoyle on the 6th of August 1918. He received the habit at St. Mary's Marino on the 7th of October 1919. On Christmas Day 1920 he made his first vows and sailed for India the following April.

Br. McKeogh joined St. Patrick's School, Asansol, on his arrival at India and thereafter he always had a soft spot for "St. Pats". In February 1922 he was then transferred G.M.S., Kurseong and then successively to St. Mary's Orphanage, Dum Dum; St. Joseph's College, Calcutta; St. Michaels, Kurji; and then to St. Edward's College, Shillong, where he took his final vows on Christmas Day, 1929. In August 1930, he was transferred once again to his beloved "St. Pats". Here he taught successfully for the next six years.

In the early thirties, Br. McKeogh in response to the directions of the Provincial, was sitting for a public examination. The exam group learnt with amazement that he was also teaching the same group during the exam!

In 1935, he joined St. Joseph's College, Calcutta in the "Humanities" section of the college department. In January 1941, he came to the founding community of St. Columba's and two years later, was appointed Principal. For the next six years, both as an Administrator and as a teacher, he laid the foundation of the great school

which it is today. He kept St. Columba's in excellent trim. There was a fine spirit amongst the students and the examination results were of top ranks. Outside the class his routine was firm and simple. His two great loves were his pipe and a book to read. Whenever he was not preparing his classwork or correcting books, he would always be found reading a book and smoking his pipe. He formed a fine library in St. Columba's which was particularly well stocked in fiction. It was said about him, when he was in Delhi, that he knew only one road in the Capital- the road from school to his favourite bookshop.

He was next the Superior of St. Edward's, Simla (1950-56), where he once again did a wonderful job for the institution during his stay. He came back to St. Columba's as Bursar. Handling of accounts as well as a large class had a telling effect on his frail health and he went back to Simla. Ill-health dogged him for the remaining years but he was always the same, kind and helpful brother.

On the 6th of August 1968, Br. McKeogh celebrated his Golden Jubilee in St. Edwards, Simla where he had been for some time now.

Towards mid-January of 1972, Br. McKeogh suffered a severe heart attack. He seemed to improve during the next few days, but he had another setback and on the 18th of January 1972, he breathed his last.

Memories of Br. McKeogh

Old boys of St. Columba's - I refer to those of more than twenty years ago - will remember a stocky figure whose bushy eyebrows surmounted a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles and whose once-sandy hair was liberally flecked with streaks of iron-grey. He "har-rumphed" raspily when he cleared his throat as an expression of disapproval, and he was popular inspite of himself because the popularity was not of his own seeking.

His name was Br. McKeogh. He was well-read but soft-spoken, learned but unassuming, and his downward glance cloaked a trace of shyness. He wore, for the boys' benefit, a gruff exterior : the knowing ones, however, quick to realise that beneath the rocks of his personality, there lay hidden a layer of shining gold, for his smile when it came was peculiarly rewarding. He had come to India in the long-ago 1922, & had given himself to education in this country for all of 50 years. He had taught in Goethals' Memorial School, Kurseong, at St. Michaels, Patna and for a short time at St. Joseph's, Calcutta, before being appointed as principal of St. Columba's in Delhi in 1944.

He is remembered as a man who ran an efficient school. He is remembered, especially by the boys of the old junior

Cambridge classes, where he had a reputation for being painstaking and thorough, for never sparing himself and regarding failures as things that could not possibly happen. As one of his old boys quaintly expressed it, he was "a power behind a stick of chalk."

After his term of office in St. Columba's, he was appointed principal of St. Edward's, Shimla. When he had finished six years as principal, he remained at St. Edward's until he died. In his later years, he was a victim of nervous headaches, leading to spells of acute depression, but inspite of physical disabilities, he carried on with his work in the classroom - a devoted professional right to the end.

Shortly before Christmas 1971 he moved down from Shimla's cold to St. John's, Chandigarh. One January day, he was out for his usual daily stroll, and because he was feeling a little short of perfect, he decided to call on his doctor. The doctor diagnosed a severe heart condition and ordered immediate hospitalization. Br. McKeogh then lived for only seven more days. He was the first Christian Brother to die in Chandigarh. We in St. Columba's remember him with affection. May he Rest In Peace.

1944-50

If people bring so much courage to this world, the world has to kill them to break them, so of course it kills them. The world breaks everyone and afterward many are strong at the broken places. But those that will not break it kills. It kills the very good and the very gentle and the very brave impartially.

- Hemingway.

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Shon Philipe

V.B. Lall (1945-1957)

Question: What did you think of the school in the early days, and did you think it would rise so much?

Answer: I joined the school when it was just four years old. It was considered a premier institution and we had boys from all over the country. Discipline was the order of the day. Most of the teachers were Irish Brothers and the stress was on turning out disciplined and dedicated boys who cherished being Columbans.

The way the school was shaping, there was no doubt that it would remain one of the leading institutions of the country.

Question: What did you think of Brother McKeogh?

Answer: Anyone who has met Br. McKeogh can never forget him. He was a great Principal. I remember an incident when I joined school in KG-I. After my mother left me in class in the morning, I managed to follow her back home. On seeing me she was surprised and promptly took me back to class. Br. McKeogh happened to see us coming back and he gave the teacher such a shouting that she nearly wept. Of course the result was that from that day the classroom doors were bolted and no child could go out.

Br. McKeogh will be remembered as "The book-in-hand Principal". He always carried a book and would tap it lightly on any student he met. He had a fantastic memory and would remember names of students even after he left St. Columba's. Every winter he would come to Delhi and take a walk to Rivoli Cinema on Irwin Road. Whenever he met an old Columban of his times, he would pause think and promptly recall the name and year. He was a great man.

Question: What do you think of the school now?

Answer: I think the best way to put it

would be "If I were to join a school now I would still want to go to St. Columba's".

Question: What did you think of the sports facilities at that time?

Answer: During my early years in school, there were hardly any sports facilities, as the annual exams were held in early December. The term used to be from January to December. The winter vacations would start around the 8th of December till the 3rd or 4th of January. During that time, all the brothers used to observe a period of seclusion and so the school virtually had no activities at the time. Delhi's sport season was in winter, so the school had no real sports except for P.T. I think it was in 1954 or so that we formed a school cricket team and purchased the kit including a matting from Pioneer Sports, Delhi. We then used to have regular nets. Later we arranged a triangular cricket tournament with Modern School and D.P.S. I had a very good time playing for the school cricket team. A number of other matches with other schools were also played regularly. The school had its first Sports Day in 1951 or 1952 in the present school ground between the senior and junior school. We also excelled in swimming, winning most of the events in inter-school tournaments. I still remember the swimming meet at the National Stadium Swimming Pool when our throats went hoarse cheering the school water-polo team shouting "SCS! SCS!". Our team beat Modern School despite a first-half deficit.

Question: What memories do you have of your earlier years in St. Columba's?

Answer: Well, there are many memories which keep coming to my mind. I still remember how we used to tease Mr. Gupta, the Hindi Teacher. He was dark-complexioned and he used to wear a white

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Saill Kumar
Puneet Mathur
Sudeep Banerjee
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Allen Thomas

suit with a matching white solar hat.

Can you believe, the school had only one bus for bringing the students?! We had a fat, dark-complexioned bus driver who also used to sell cold drinks. No Cola or Thums Up, because Coca Cola came to India much later, only in the 50's.

Question: What kind of buildings did you have at that time?

Answer: When I joined school, we had only what is now the Senior School with the present ground in front. There used to be a road connecting Market Road and



Baird Road, which used to run where the present Middle School playground is. With the increase in the number of students later, we had classes in white tents pitched along the hedge in the Senior School playground. The Junior School building came much later, maybe around 1955-56. We had our first socials with the CJM girls in the junior school building sometime during 1955-56.

Question: After leaving St. Columba's, how much have you progressed? What are you doing now? Do you owe it all to St. Columba's?

Answer: After leaving St. Columba's, I joined St. Stephen's college & did my graduation in 1961. After graduation, I joined the DCM group, and later switched to Mafatlal's in their petrochemical project as a marketing executive. I worked & progressed with them taking on various important assignments in the Marketing Department. In 1983, I left Mafatlal's after 22 years of service, and started up my own manufacturing unit in Delhi.

A good educational qualification is not enough. The grooming is done in the formative years, that is, in school. I remember the day we were leaving for the school's first ever participation in an N.C.C. camp. As we got into the bus, Br. Morrow, who was the Principal, gave us a brief talk. I remember his words distinctly even today, and I suppose my success is due to his speech. He said -

"Remember, you are from St. Columba's School. You are children of parents who have put you in this school for a reason. Do not let them down but fight for your rights and do not tolerate injustice."

I was the "Leading Seaman" in the N.C.C. Naval Wing and to me his words were of utmost importance. The interest taken by the teachers and the atmosphere in the school has a big influence on the future behaviour of a student. Schooling age is the most formative period in anyone's life. Just as an appropriate support to a sapling allows it to blossom into a perfectly shaped tree, so does a good school support and make person's future, enabling him or her to rise in life. Today my success in my job as also in my business can surely be attributed to my schooling and later to my college life. The very motto of our school "SINCERE ET CONSTANTER SAPERE AUDE" is motivation enough and a Columban should follow this to the last letter.

1944-50

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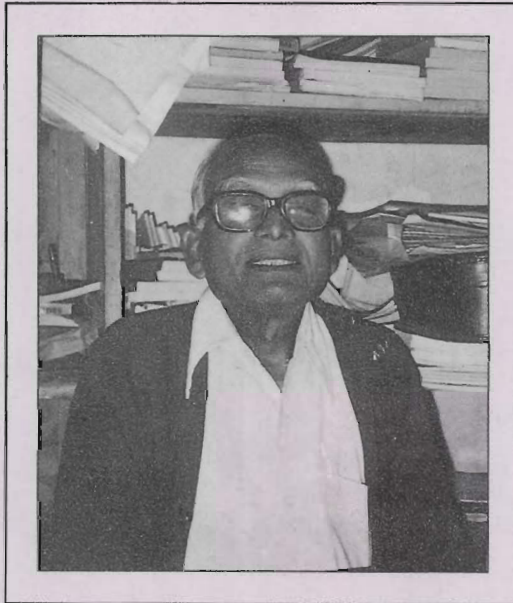
In Dedicated Service - Mr. Samuel

Editorial Board: When did you join St. Columba's?

Mr. Samuel: I joined the school on 11th July 1949.

EDB: Under how many principals have you worked?

Mr. S: I joined during the last six months of Br. McKeogh's tenure. After him, I have worked under Br. J. J. Crease, Br. Morrow, Br. Leonard, Br. Steinmayer, Br. Foley, Br. Oman, Br. Pinto and Br. Noronha.



EDB: What was the strength of the school when you joined?

Mr. S: The strength of the school was 450 students.

EDB: What was the post you held when you joined St. Columba's?

Mr. S: There was no particular post that I held when I joined. I looked after all the administrative work, which also included incharge of buses.

EDB: What were the structural changes made in the school during your tenure?

Mr. S: Br. J. J. Crease bought the land where the present junior school stands from the church. This plot was a nursery and it was on this plot that

Br. J. J. Crease built the junior school. I had the privilege of giving admission to the boys of the junior school.

EDB: Who was running the buses before the Z-buses?

Mr. S: Before the Z-buses, Mr. Robinson was the contractor, and was in charge of the buses.

EDB: From when are the Z-buses running for the school?

Mr. S: We had the son of one of the managers of D.T.C., and he said that D.T.C. would provide us with their buses. So Br. Leonard suspended our school bus drivers after the school's Sports Day and the Z-buses started the very next day.

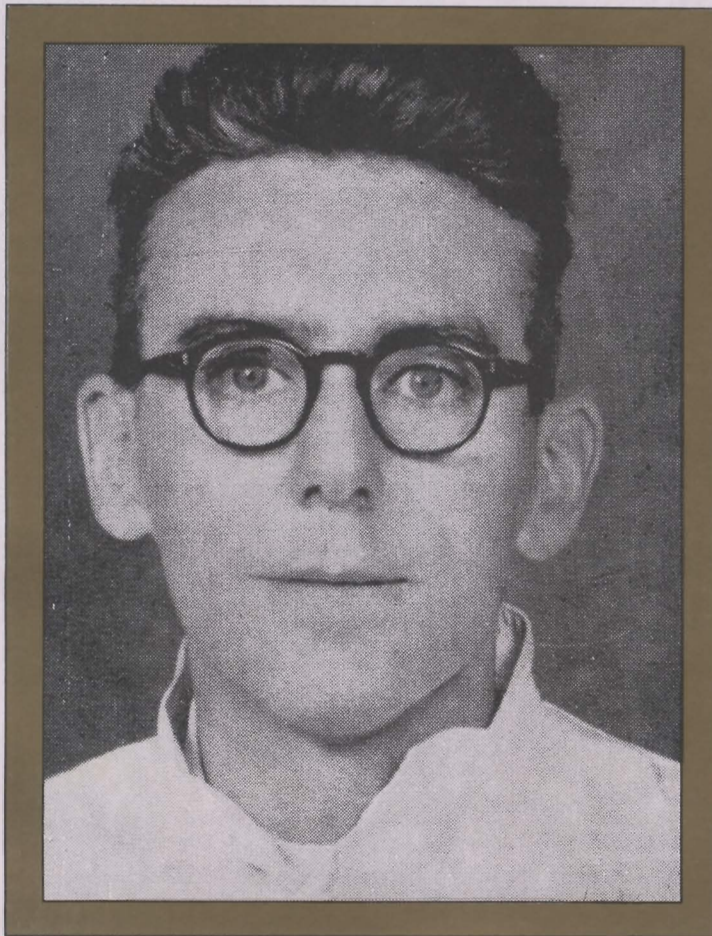
EDB: Why were these buses called Z-buses?

Mr. S: The D.T.C. provided us with this name, so we used it.

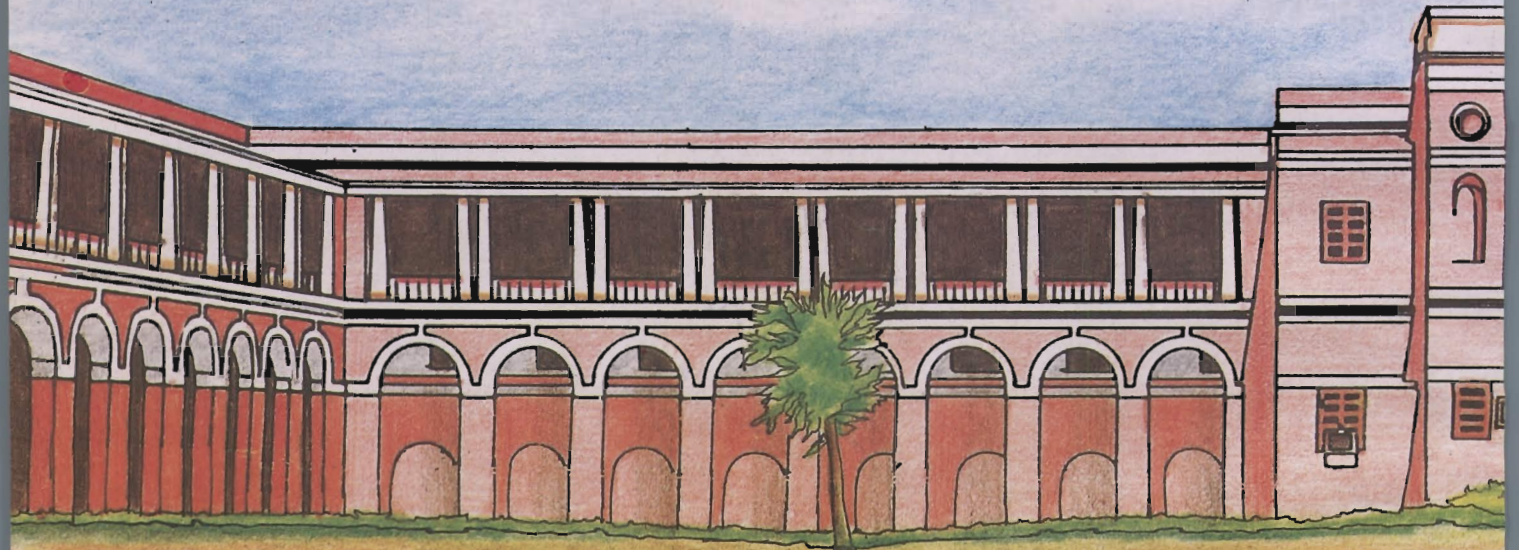
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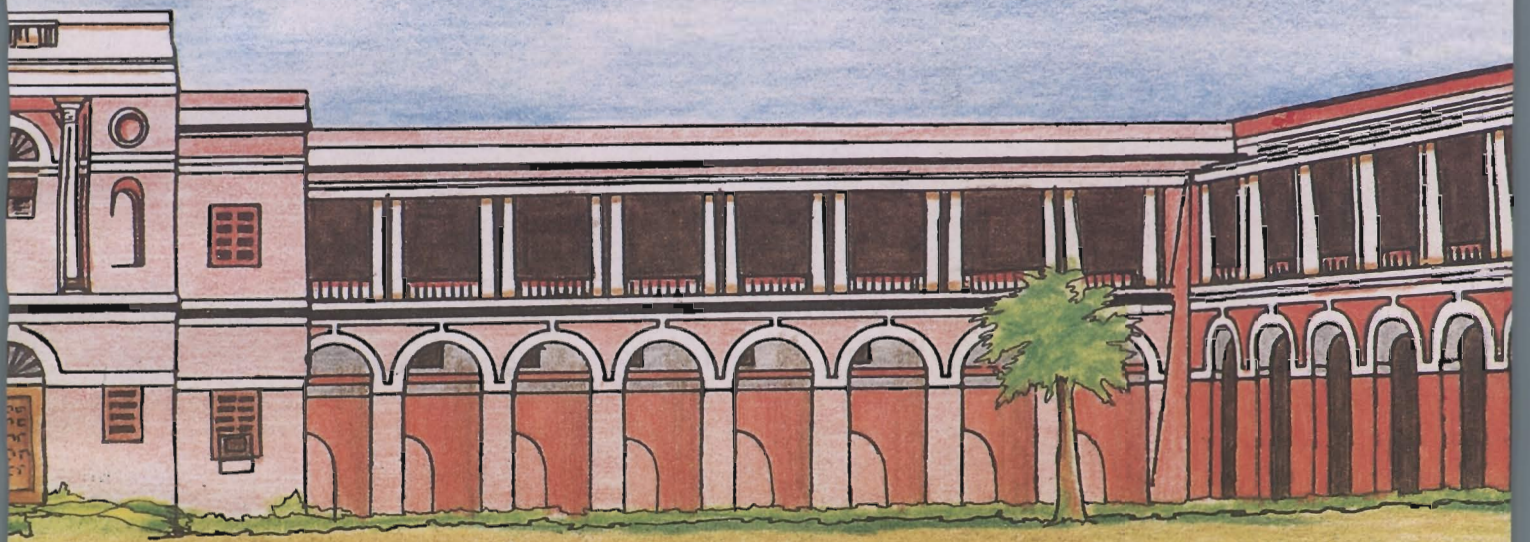
V. Agarwal
Shadat Akhter
Jason Samuel
T. Nath
Anand Cherain

1950 - 1955



Br. J.J. Crease





Br. J. J. Crease (1950-55)

Br. Joseph Crease came from a close knit family from Liverpool, England. The Crease brothers attended St. Edward's College, Liverpool. The death of his parents, within a year of each other, in his early teens did not deter him from his early resolution to join the Christian Brothers. He entered the novitiate training in August 1929 at the early age of 14 years and 6 months. A year later he received the habit. On completion of his novitiate training in September 1931, Brother Joseph Crease was sent to Dublin College. He graduated with honours in Science and Maths, in July 1934. The next year he successfully completed a course in education. He was then sent to England at Ledsham and Birkenhead till October 1935.

Br. Crease arrived in Quilon, Kerala, on the 18th of November 1935 to teach in the newly acquired St. Aloysius High School. The change was a real test. He learnt to read, write and carry on a conversation in Malayalam. An amusing incident is told of Br. Crease. Once while visiting a Kerala village, he tried to practise his Malayalam. The response from his listeners was, "Brother, we don't speak English."

His long sojourn came to an end early in 1950 when he was appointed Superior of St. Columba's. From small beginnings the school had grown to a strength of 600 by 1950. Br. McKeogh had been fairly successful in stemming the ever - mounting tide of admissions. Br. Crease's willingness to help embraced all. To cope with hordes of youngsters, he hired tents, used unoccupied rooms, the entrance foyer, the

garage - anything that could serve as a classroom. He began negotiations with the Archbishop of Delhi for the ground on which to build what is now known as the Junior School. It was in May 1955 that the building's construction got under way.

The rapid growth of the school did not mean a lowering of standards. It was Br. Crease who did more than anyone else in winning for this premier school the wonderful reputation that it has today. In the classrooms, out on the playing fields, on the track or in the pool (although the school did not have its own pool) the Columbans were second to none.

It was during Br. Crease's time that the green and yellow charter buses were introduced. They did not last too long and were discontinued by the next Principal, Br. B.C. Morrow.

In January 1956, Br. Crease joined St. Patrick's School, Asansol. For the next 5 years he did stints at St. Joseph's College, Calcutta and St. Mary's Orphanage, Dum Dum. He was then appointed Principal of St. Aloysius, Quilon, in 1960. After 6 years he was back at St. Patrick's, Asansol, for 3 years.

Early in 1970 Br. Crease was transferred to St. John's, Chandigarh. Here he would write 'Finis' to a long span of 41 years in India. At 5:00 p.m. on Saturday, 7th August 1976, in a quiet corner of Chandigarh, a large crowd paid their respects to a frail Christian Brother, who a little more than 24 hours ago, had been teaching a class.

The Junior School.

He is four years old, smartly dressed, wide-eyed and tear-stained. He doesn't want to let go of his mother's hand, but the mystery of the benign brick-and-cream building persuades him to valiantly step forth.

"He" is the tiniest model of that elusive, inimitable being - the Columban. The "brick-and-cream building" is the Junior School, designed by Mr. Kothari and constructed in 1956-57. It will welcome the boy with artistically painted corridors and will inspire him through dedicated teachers. It will resound each day with the chanting of 1100 singsong "Good Mornings" and the learning of arduous letters of the alphabet. It will echo with the recitation of monotonous multiplication tables and will mutely sympathize with the

flustered attempts of Columbans, who with tongues caught firmly between teeth, will tackle the incomprehensible arcanum of long division and writing between four lines.

In the shadow of the Junior School, the Columban will paint furiously, spell well, frolic on the green grass, paddle in blue water and take his first lessons on the computer. He will wonder at the tall "bhaiyas" and will "abbaa" and "kutti" with a schoolboy's intensity. He will progress resolutely each term for four years to finally attain the El Dorado of the Middle School. To older boys it is only a pleasant memory, but to newly-enrolled boys wearing striped ties and misleading grins, the Junior School marks the beginning of the Columban Adventure.

1950-55

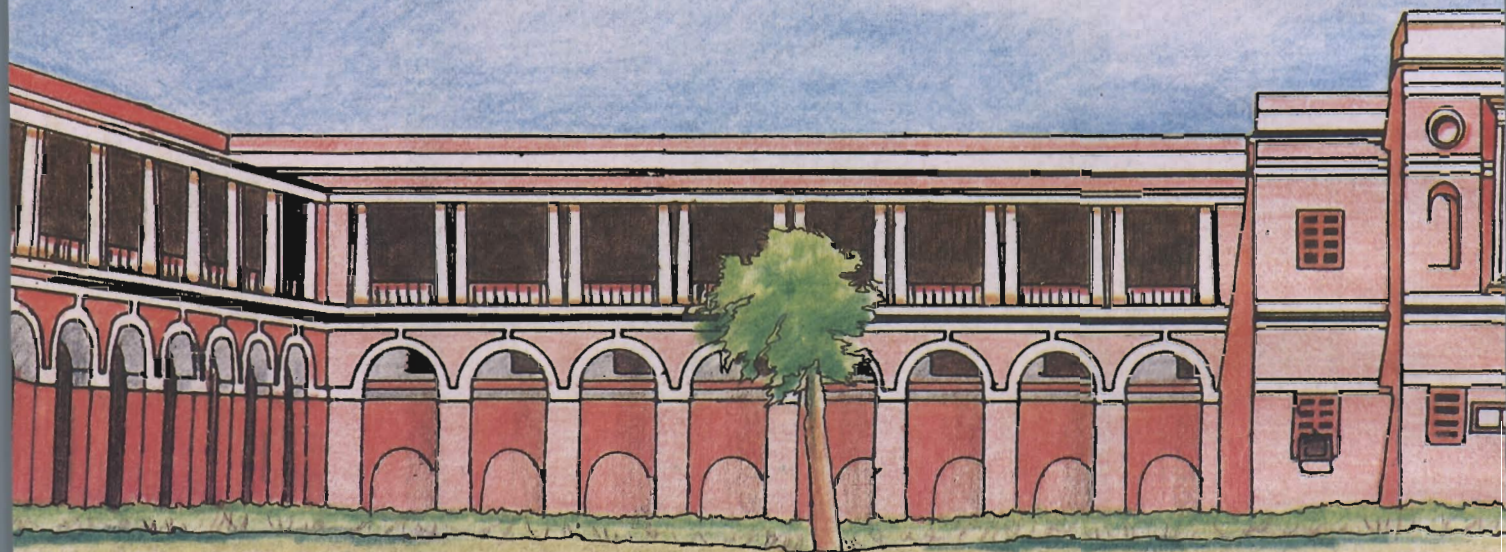
Br. Morrow on Br. Crease

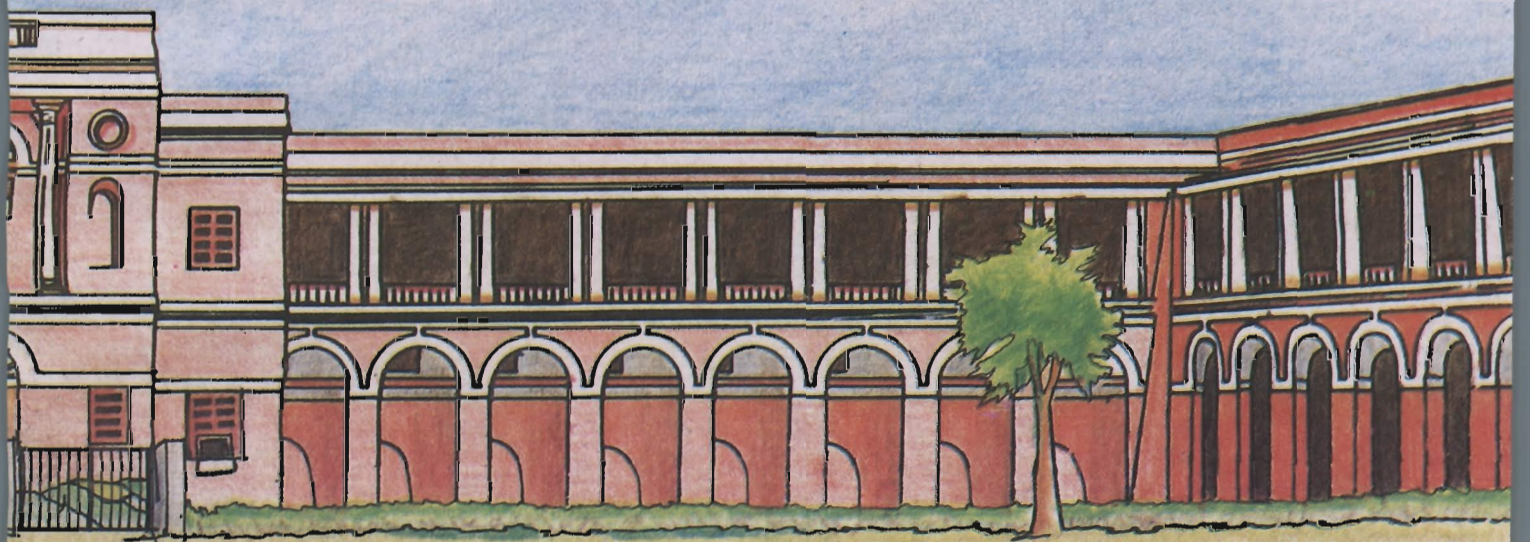
Br. Crease, of most happy memory, was Principal of St. Columba's from 1950 to 1955. When he assumed control the members on the rolls were about 600. Br. Crease was a very kind-hearted man and always ready to oblige everyone, and was over-generous in granting admissions. As a result, during his term as Principal, the numbers on the rolls increased from 600 to 2200. To accommodate these vastly increased numbers, bedrooms and other rooms meant originally for other purposes, and also the entrance foyer and the garage were converted into classrooms. In addition 15 tents were pitched on the Senior playing field. Into all these make-shift classrooms, classes of 40 boys or more were packed.

Brother B.C. Morrow.

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Br. B.C. Morrow (1955-61)

Br. B.C. Morrow had read a fair amount about India in his teens. Occasionally he spoke to people who were home on leave from their work in India. As a result he developed a keen interest in India and its people. After finishing school, he joined the Congregation of the Christian Brothers Training Institute. In 1929 he, accompanied by ten others sailed for India and reached Calcutta after five weeks. Br. Morrow joined St. Joseph's College, Calcutta on his arrival in India and spent four years there. During this time, he did his graduation from Calcutta University and also did some teaching. In 1935, he was transferred to Goethals Memorial School in Kurseong. For two years, he taught the boys in the School Leaving Certificate Classes (Senior Cambridge Examination) which enjoyed a very high reputation. At the end of 1936, he was transferred to St. Joseph's College, Nainital, where he stayed for ten years. St. Joseph's was then a very prestigious institution, with an enviable reputation for excellence in academics and various outdoor activities.

In 1945, Br. Morrow was posted to St. Mary's School, Mount Abu and was its Principal from 1948 to 1955. During his tenure, standards in academics and athletics improved greatly.

In 1955, he became Principal of St. Columba's. Soon after, he succeeded in completing the construction of what is now known as the Junior school. At the time there were many foreign students on the Rolls and they, especially the Germans and Japanese, were hard-working and strove to capture the top places in their

classes, but seldom succeeded, which speaks volumes of the calibre of the other students. Results in public examinations were excellent, a happy spirit of harmony existed between all the students. During his tenure, standards that were already high rose even further and the students distinguished themselves in public competitions. After six years as Principal, during which the school's excellent standards were maintained and added to, he handed over control to Br. Leonard.

Thereafter, he spent some years in St. Patrick's school Asansol, St. Edmunds, Shillong and Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, where he was Principal for some years. In 1976, he returned to St. Mary's where he hopes to spend the evening of his life with old friends and in familiar surroundings.

Br. B.C. Morrow's Felicitations

On the glorious occasion of the Golden Jubilee of St. Columba's School, I send heartiest congratulations and my most fervent good wishes that the celebrations will be an outstanding success. I wish the boys appearing this coming year in the public examinations outstanding successes and all the good luck in the world. May God bestow his choicest blessings on each member of the staff and on each and every boy in St. Columba's.

School Orchestra 1955-61

During these years, the School Orchestra was an important asset the School. Under the loving guidance of Mr.



J. Menezes, the music teacher, the Orchestra improved in quality and quantity. A number of new instruments were procured Saxophones, Clarinets, Trumpets, Violins and a double Bass being some of them. The Orchestra took an active part in most of the school functions as well some of those outside the School. Beautiful pieces of music were rendered by our able musicians.

Sadly, 1991 is a different story altogether. For reasons quite obvious we do not have a School Orchestra to boast of. Maybe we are content listening to Michael Jackson telling us how 'BAD' it is on the cassette player or better still on the CD player.

1955-61

From Columbian To Columban

Years ago, in 1956, "The Columbian" first came into existence. In the decade that has elapsed since then, time has wrought changes in the magazine itself and in the school that it purports to tell its readers about, year by year. For one thing, a slight change has taken place in the spelling of the title of "the Columbian" the word has lost an "i" the new title being considered more apt. In the editorial of the first issue of our Annual, the editor of that number stated the purpose he had in mind in entering the world of print. We think it appropriate to reprint that



editorial, as most of those who had connections with St. Columba's then have moved on to let others take their places.

The 1965 Editorial ran thus:

"Somewhere in his writings, the Great Cardinal Newman has expressed the idea that if a man, before attempting anything, waited until he could do it perfectly, he would never do anything. It is in this mood and with this consolation that we offer you,

our readers-present pupils, past pupils, their parents, our friends and well-wishers-this, the first issue of "The Columbian".

The same mood exists even today.

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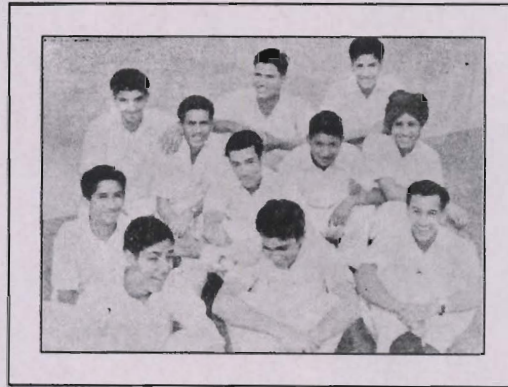
Manan Chowdhry
Aman Davar
Nikhil Edwards
Ankur Gupta
Kritank Gupta

Sports

Cricket

Though cricket was not exactly at its very best, the arrival of Bro. McCann really saw some excellent cricket. The cricket pitches turned green once more and saw some much-awaited action. The senior teams put up some very good matches. The school teams were able to inflict exciting defeats, both on the teams of other schools as well as the Old Boys' team. The Middle School teams put up some exciting inter-class matches and the Junior section displayed cricket which deserves special mention. Most of the boys felt badly when the season used to come to an end just before Sport's Day in January.

Overall, the period that could well have seen the death of cricket in Columba's saw it reach its peak and each year saw more improvement in the cricketing prowess of the boys.



Football

The football tournaments usually brought out the latent talent in the shy boys.

As usual each class had 'A' and 'B' teams. The 'B' teams presented the

knees being affected frequently. Anyway, we admire them for their keenness. Most onlookers found it hard to believe that the teams involved were the 'B' teams. The Junior, Middle and Senior sections played some grand football, but there was room for improvement.



The 'A' teams were, of course, superb to watch. Perhaps, goalkeeping was the strongest point in each team. Bro. Ponise, Mr. Mascarenhas, Bro. Tynan and Bro. McCann were the members of the staff who gave an excellent performance. The boys were very high-spirited and played with great gusto. So great was the tempo that at times they forgot the positions they were supposed to be in. Our teams were all very successful in the inter-school tournaments. In their matches against D.P.S., the boys usually won a good victory. The staff team won its matches too. All in all, football was extremely popular and a big success.

Hockey

As with most other extra-curricular activities Columba's dominated the hockey arena too. The teams were all well chosen and well equipped, but what was present

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Hockey

As with most other extra-curricular activities Columba's dominated the hockey arena too. The teams were all well chosen and well equipped, but what was present then and is radically missing now is the tremendous enthusiasm that the students displayed in trying to be a part of their

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Devanish Jain
J. Johal
Sijo Jose



especially so in the period 1955-61. Year after year Columba's gathered accolades at was various swimming meets its participated in. The annual Delhi State Olympic Aquatic meet was one of the highlights, in which our major rivals were Modern School.

The training usually began in June under the coordination of Mr. R.P. Singh. The management of the team was in the experienced hands of Mr. Hukil.

This surprisingly, was despite the fact that the pool did not exist then. Our teams were coached at the N.S.C.I. Swimming pool. Towards the end of Bro. Morrow's tenure the boys availed the Rajkumari

class teams. This of course was the result of a feature that has sadly ceased to exist now, the fact that every class had two teams 'A' and 'B'. The 'A' team had the cream of each class whereas the B team consisted of those "who handled spades better than hockey sticks". But this never deterred them from participating in the matches which, surprisingly, were of excellent quality.

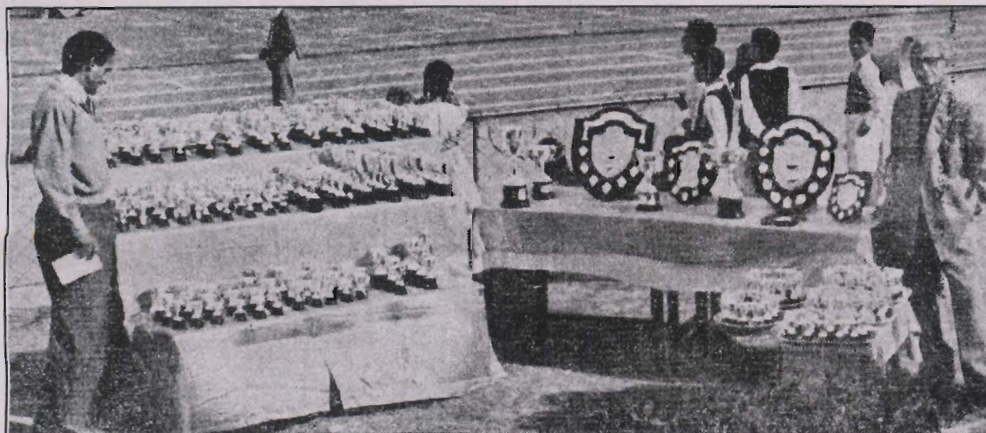
Swimming

Traditionally St. Columba's has been a force to reckon with in swimming and it



Coaching Scheme which furthered their skills. It is sad to observe that Columba's has lost much of the glory it had acquired during the period.

1955-61



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Elocution & Dramatics

St. Columba's hidden talent was unearthed during this period. A number of contests were held each year, both intra and inter school in which Columba's actively participated.

Dramatics really got an impetus under Br. Morrow and some excellent plays were put up. The Royal Jester, Aisea were a few of the very good productions that Columba's put up. The photographs easily demonstrate the suitability of each actor for his or 'her' role. The work put in was tremendous but the rewards that were reaped were also fantastic. Each actor,

under the able guidance of his co-ordinator put up a superb show.

The Junior sections put up plays that had the audience spell-bound. It was not just the grease paint that stole the show!

The elocution contest brought to the fore a number of boys who met with their old rivals Modern School, St. Joseph's and St. Edward's. Some speeches and poems that were recited very well were Mark Antony's speech, Nehru's speech on the death of Mahatma Gandhi, Spanish Waters and Matilda.



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Akhil Kumar
Karan Mehra
Karan Mirchandani
Zuitaib Mirza
Ankush Paul

*Monuments are superfluous:
Our memory will endure
If our lives have deserved it*

Fond Memories

Mr. J. Mascarenhas

It was on 9th January, 1956, when I first embarked on my teaching career in St. Columba's school. I was appointed by Br. Morrow. These thirty-four long years in St. Columba's were the best years of my life. When I look back over these years, I feel proud to have had the privilege to teach in an institution of such calibre and reputation.

Life for me in St. Columba's was a very chequered one. Apart from the pleasures of teaching there was a variety of other activities which added to the joy and happiness that I experienced in this school. I spent a good part of my time on the playing field where many of teachers would come in the evenings and take part in games. In fact our staff team was so good that we could defeat even the school teams. Even Br. Morrow would take time off to come and witness some of these games.

The annual sports day and P.T. display was looked forward to by all the boys, teachers and parents. Every parent, every teacher co-operated whole-heartedly, both during practices and on the actual day. The boys gave their best on the final day at the National Stadium. This was the only school, in those days, that put up such a display. 1966 was the Silver Jubilee year. I will not easily forget the grand "Fete" held

for two days in which all the teachers and boys took a very active part. Then there was the "Silver Jubilee Nite" ball held at the Claridges hotel organised by some of the lady teachers. Both these items were a grand success.

In later years, excursions and trips were organised and good old Bro. Morrissey showed his appreciation by sending me on most of these and even on a trip abroad with the boys. Programmes were also organised for fund raising purposes. Two grand musicals were put up by that genius of a man, Bro. Eric D'Souza.

Not all the students were appreciative of what you were doing for them. There was the occasional problem child. Teaching is one of the most difficult, but noblest of all professions. Difficult because one comes across children from various backgrounds and some of them can create serious problems for the teacher. But it is for the teacher to be able to handle such cases with understanding, love and sympathy. I have no regrets about having spent the best part of my life in the teaching profession. When I think back over those good old days, I get a feeling of satisfaction and nostalgia and I wish could be back among the boys once more.

1955-61

*"Remember when the days were long
And rolled beneath the deep blue sky.
Didn't have a care in the world".*

- Don Henley.

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Karan Rai
Jaison Thomas
Asheesh Trikay
Dabalamut Warjri
Vasu Mirchandani

Memories

Mrs. Pathak

In the Indian context and tradition, the profession of teaching is considered to be one of the noblest, as it advances society towards refinement in civilization and the betterment of life. Imparting wisdom, to my mind, is the worthiest of all gifts one can give. Looking back at my long career, I feel this job has provided me with a sense of fulfillment and satisfaction. In return, for my services, I have received love and affection from the young people, generation after generation for more than thirty years. I was also equally lucky to be in the prestigious St. Columba's School.

My superiors and colleagues have always been considerate and lent support to all my ventures since the very beginning. I have always found myself emotionally involved in all the extra-curricular activities that were organized and conducted. My involvement in creative activities during annual concerts and on other occasions has given me additional strength. Fortunately, my efforts have been duly appreciated and I have experienced satisfaction and a sense of achievement.

My only wish is that there should be extra emphasis on cultural activities in education for fuller development of the child's psyche and personality. Theatre is possibly the best means for promoting the wellbeing of the students. It imparts co-operational adjustment, truthful expression, sincerity and purposeful communication. The various types of performing arts may help the children to discover their inner selves, their hidden talents and can help them emerge as nobler human beings.

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Down Memory Lane

The School in 1958-1960

Jay Bhattacharjee

My first exposure to St. Columba's was quite uneventful. It was January 1958, I was just about to turn 12 years old, and we had moved to Delhi from Calcutta a few days earlier. On a bitterly cold morning (it was either the 7th or the 8th), our venerable Sardarji driver took us down Ashoka Road and on to the side gate of the school. My heart was in my mouth and I clung to my parents. The interview with the Principal was not something I was really looking forward to as all our family friends in Delhi had insisted that getting into the school in Standard 9 (or Junior Cambridge, although the school, for some mysterious reason labeled it Standard 7) was impossible. The Principal, they said, was a martinet and the interview was being granted as a formality, only because my father had managed to get someone, whom the Principal greatly admired, to speak to him. There were hints that the school imparted an alien education and even some innuendoes that the "Anglo-Indian" influence was quite strong (later on, we discovered that the advice of some of these people was not entirely objective, since their own boys had not been able to get admission).

Anyway, as we arrived at the side gate, Peshora Singh murmured his approval of St. Columba's and I had my first glimpse of my Alma Mater. Not really awesome-the entrance from the Cathedral is much more impressive. Entering the school office, we were greeted by Mr. Samuel and were soon ushered into Brother Morrow's office. He

was a well-built man, just short of being tall, with twinkling Irish eyes. Commanding, yet not intimidating, he put me at ease immediately. After an initial exchange of pleasantries with my parents, he invited me to step into his inner office. Then began the formal interview, which was one of the most critical 15 minutes of my life. Brother Morrow was gentle but firm, sympathetic but impartial, fatherly but not condescending, formal but empathetic. I was questioned, not grilled. Whatever little I had learned in my earlier schools in Bombay and Calcutta was brought out in the process, dissected, and analyzed. After about ten minutes, there was a subtle change in the tenor of the interaction, though I was able to pinpoint it only after many years, Brother Morrow deftly guided the conversation to more general topics; he had already made up his mind. He asked me about mother's health (he had heard how it had been damaged when she had been imprisoned during the freedom struggle), my father's banking profession and about football in Calcutta. He seemed genuinely happy that I knew about President de Valera and then suddenly he stood up and guide me to the outer office where my parents were waiting. He only told them that I would have to join the following Monday and that Mr. Samuel would help us to complete the formalities. And as a postscript, he told father that he thanked Professor X for the introduction but the "boy had made it on his own steam". This was a way of saying that introductions were fine, but the final decision would always be his.

After a hectic weekend when mother had to get my school winter uniform bought tailored and my school books, I reported on the following Monday to Brother Morrow's office. He escorted me to Standard 7C and introduced me to the class-teacher Brother Tuohy, who turned out to be a short, bird-like, wiry gentleman

in his early-fifties. After announcing my name to the class, he assigned me to a seat in the rear between a tall, gangling figure who glared at me and another tall boy who was attacking chewing gum with gusto, but managed to say "Hi, fatty" or words to that effect. I had intruded into the placed lives of boys who were in the second week of their ninth class but had spent (with some exceptions) ten years together from Kindergarten onwards. Brother Tuohy, meanwhile, was escorting his flock to the century Adviatic the Doge's palace in Venice, and the lamentations of Shylock. The reticent neighbour and the chewing-gum aficionado both turned out to be Aruns, though the former went under the improbable name of "Lame" while the later, because of his equestrian visage, was more aptly labelled "Horse". The class was quite cosmopolitan, indeed international, as my discreet surveys during the first half-hour revealed. There were East Asians, West Asians and Europeans sprinkled in the room among the Indian faces, and they were all sizing me up through furtive glances. Brother Tuohy asked my classmates a number of questions but there didn't seem to be many takers and I gathered that Shakespeare had not been a priority in their week-end reading-list. Unfortunately, Brother Tuohy went on the mathematics period, but here of the geometry theorems, The next period was Hindi with the inimitable Mr. Sharma, and was my first experience of the Rashtrabhasa. As the break approached, I was somewhat apprehensive. However, it was a mixed bag. Some of the boys just walked up and introduced themselves while some pranced up and down, and I had to go to them to pay my obeisance. All the students moved to the school ground and then some of them went to the ice-cream and peanut vendors outside the side gate (how little things have changed since then?). A quick mental arithmetic showed that 7C had people

1955-61

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from every corner of the country; the international group included boys from Indonesia, Philippines, Iraq, U.K. and Pakistan. After the break came the science period with a youngish teacher Mr. Bhargava, followed by Brother Tuohy with Geography. It was about then that I saw corporal punishment for the first time, because in both my Bombay and Calcutta school, there was no such rite. Though not unaware of the existence of caning, I must say it was not a pleasant sight to see the stick swishing on the backs of young boys.

Such was my first day in an educational institution which played a pivotal role in my life and whose contribution to the Indian education System is equalled by few others. I write these words after due reflection and not as a mere panegyric in a festschrift. There were drawbacks of course, some of which will be touched upon, but the overall picture is clear in my mind. The school had a commitment to academic excellence and character building which distinguished it from many of its peers. The dedication of the teachers was the most important element. Surely, very few of us were unmoved by the handful of Irish Brothers and their single-minded devotion to the cause of the education children in a country 8,000 miles from their own.

The Brothers led a life which was far from opulent. They had the basic creature comforts, but their standard of living was definitely spartan. Most of them had come out to India in their twenties and thirties, and this was the only home they knew. Their visits to Ireland were rare; I think the entitlement was once in seven or eight years, though there were some who had not stepped out of the country for decades. The brothers were nicely complemented by the Indian teachers, some of whom were in a class of their own.

In 1959, we moved on to Standard 8, the pre-senior Cambridge class. Brother

Tuohy stayed with us, but divested himself of mathematics, which was taught by Brother Mulligan. The other change was in Hindi, where we had Mr. Yadav instead of Mr. Sharma. Mr. Yadav made a dramatic beginning when he made the following announcement on his first day in class: "Chatterjee, Banerjee, Bose, Wos, Ramaswamy, Krishnamurthy-sub kharhey ho jao". Since there was nobody with any of these surnames in our class, there was actually no response to this diktat. Mr. Yadav soon proceeded to clarify his thoughts he wanted the "Madrassis" and "Bengalis" to stand and identify themselves, which they did. Thereafter, he grandly announced that Hindi was a compulsory subject in the Senior Cambridge examination from that year, and a boy who failed in Hindi would fail the entire examination. There was one thing good about the Yadav experience it turned me into a life-long opponent of Hindi Imperialism. He was also an enthusiastic user of the cane, and one of his regular targets was a boy called De Ga, whose knowledge of Hindi (or written English, for that matter) was quite limited. Moreover, De Ga, during the reading of the chapter on the atom bomb ("parmanu bum") had made some loud comments on a certain portion of the human anatomy. Barin Ghosh (who joined the navy) and Dilip Bal (who became a doctor) were also periodic recipients of the cane's attention. For my part, I was lucky to have got into Mr. Yadav's good books in the early days when I gingerly raised my hand to answer the meaning of "sahishnuta" (which is a fairly common word in Bengali but rarely used in Delhi, at least in those days before Akashvani Hindi became popular).

The English play was Henry V, one of Shakespeare's least creative works. One could sense that the Irish in Brother Tuohy was not very comfortable while expounding on a hymn of English jingoism. Watching Laurence Olivier on the screen

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may be tolerable, but it was certainly incongruous to see brown faces declaiming, "Cry for Harry, England and St. George" or some such drivel in a Delhi classroom. The Pakistani Tariq Haider was particularly enthusiastic; he had a falsetto voice which would give way when he really got going. The passages on the French were actually scurrilous and I often wondered what the school's French teacher Mme. Langford-Rae thought of it. However, the good Madame was herself planning to earn momentary fame-she married the King of one of our northern dependent Kingdoms, linked to India by treaty.

1959 also saw the visit of President Eisenhower to Delhi. We all crowded around the Gole Post Office to see Ike being driven to one of his official functions. Slightly lower in the protocol hierarchy, the first U.S. senator of Indian origin, Dalip Singh Saund visited the school and addressed the boys. His Californian drawl was barely comprehensible and he got a lukewarm ovation, much to the chargin of the U.S.I.S. officials accompanying him.

Soon it was 1960 and we moved to the Senior Cambridge class, which had now been logically labelled Standard XI. Our new Chemistry teacher, Mr. Anand, congratulated us on our "triple promotion". Some of the boys in Section B had warned us during break that Mr. Anand would do this and there were loud guffaws which the kind Mr. Anand attributed to the quality of his quip. Brother Tuohy had been transferred to Asansol and handed over his boys to Brother McCann, whose reputation had long preceded our move to his stewardship. The physics teacher was the redoubtable Mr. Das Gupta and the Hindi was the courteous, erudite Mr. Bhugra, whose actual specialization was Chemistry. In many ways, Standard XI was the high-point of my school career, as it must have been for many of my contemporaries. All the teachers were of such remarkable quality

that the minds of most of the boys were honed to the highest standards by the end of the year.

Brother McCann was a perfect example of physical strength and mental acumen. Legend had it that he was an Irish international in hockey or football-he was certainly very good in both. In class, where he took us in Mathematics, English, Geography and Moral Studies, he allowed us considerable latitude and encouraged us to be as original as we could. He certainly did not believe in the cerebral straight-jacket. Messrs. Bhugra, Anand and Das Gupta were all excellent teachers and spared no efforts to ensure that we grasped the finer points of their respective subjects.

The school was not merely a cramming institution. Although it did not have a swimming pool, we were allowed to use the NSC pool, next to the National Stadium. Twice a year, on Independence Day and on our annual sports day in January, we put on a meticulous show. On the 14th August, the entire school would put up a drill display in the main field. The Chief guest would be a senior services officer and at least on two occasions, the Chief of Staff of one of the services. The National Anthem would be played most competently by the school orchestra, two of whose members were Greek Cypriots, the Hadjikakou brothers. Brother Rigney and his accordion were also in the orchestra. The Tricolour would then be unfurled and Brother Morrow would say a few words before the Chief Guest's address.

The annual sports day in January was invariably a grand spectacle. The march-past, the drill and the rest of the ceremonies were all carried out with military precision. The Chief Guest would again be a senior officer or public figure who took the salute at the march-past. On all three years (1958-1960) and 1961 when I participated as an ex-Columban, the sports day got extensive coverage in

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the local press.

How then to sum up those wonderful years which went by so quickly? What is it that makes an interaction memorable? A school which moulds the minds and hearts of young, fragile people has a heavy responsibility, not only towards its wards and the community but also to itself and posterity.

In retrospect, St. Columba's prepared us well for the future. Even the controversial moral Studies class, in the hands of Brother McCann, did me good. There have been a lot of snide comments that missionary schools stealthily indoctrinated their students with Christianity and Moral Studies was nothing but the Bible class in disguise. I can unequivocally say that this was not the case. yet, Brother McCann sought to inculcate in us a value system which was religiously neutral but could help us to distinguish, in essence, right from wrong.

We also acquired a certain confidence in ourselves which was distinct from brag-gadocio. In my brief university teaching stint, I could invariably spot a Columban among his numerous confreres. There were warts in St. Columba's no doubt. In a day school we were very narrow in the selection of our immediate groups. We hardly knew the boys in the other sections in our same class, let alone those in classes senior and junior to us. Some teachers were eminently forgettable. One, whom we called Dheeli Pants, was a sadistic brute who wielded the cane at the slightest opportunity. Though he never taught me, we had a difference of opinion once on the football field where he was a linesman. Another prattled on about "back home", though he had never ven-

ured anywhere west of Goa.

Finally, certain vignettes are etched in my memory. One afternoon, watching a sports event from the sidelines, I found that Brother Morrow had quietly joined the spectators. Somewhat incongruously, I was carrying the "Gitanjali" with me, gifted to me by my father on my 13th birthday. This was the English version which has a beautiful introduction by Yeats. He asked me whether I knew "Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high". Purely, by chance, my mother had recited the lines to me a few days earlier and I managed to remember most of it for Brother Morrow. The end, he looked at all of us and said that it was for us to ensure that India awakened "into that heaven of freedom" which Tagore had talked of. Regrettably, our generation has failed in this task. Will the next one dare and succeed?

Then, to end, were the celebrations when our class, XI-C was declared the "Class of the Year" and the winner of the Brother Morrow Shield. We were having a neck-to-neck race with another class and the decider was the football match. Yours truly scored the winning goal (from a non-controversial penalty) and we were all on cloud nine. Then Brother McCann came out with it-from a source which was otherwise tainted, in the words of the arch-imperialist Kipling. "When the great scorer comes to write against your name, he writes not that you won or lost, but how you played the game".

Keep at it, old school, your foundations are rock-solid! Another 50 years, you will still be on top.

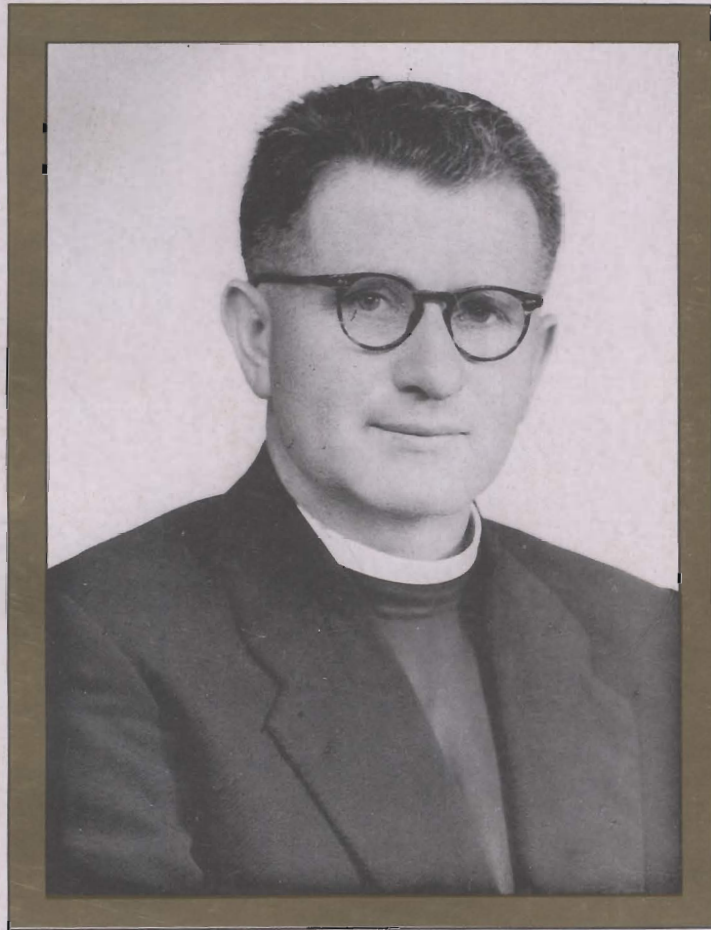
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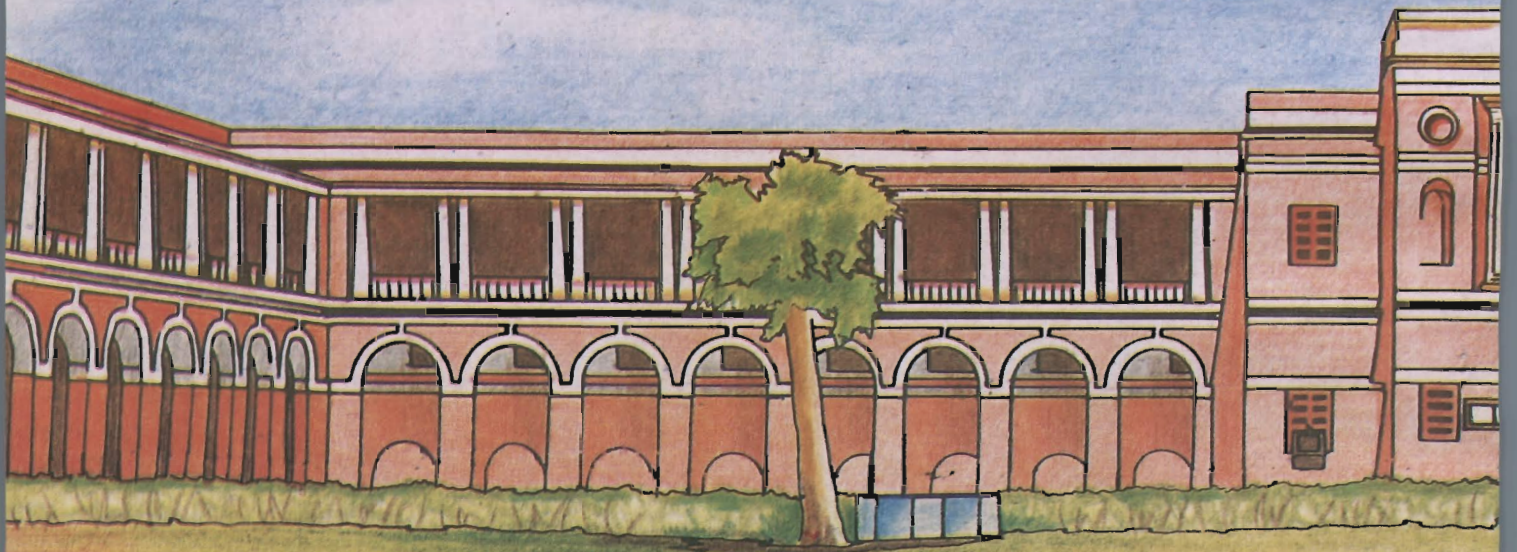
Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite!

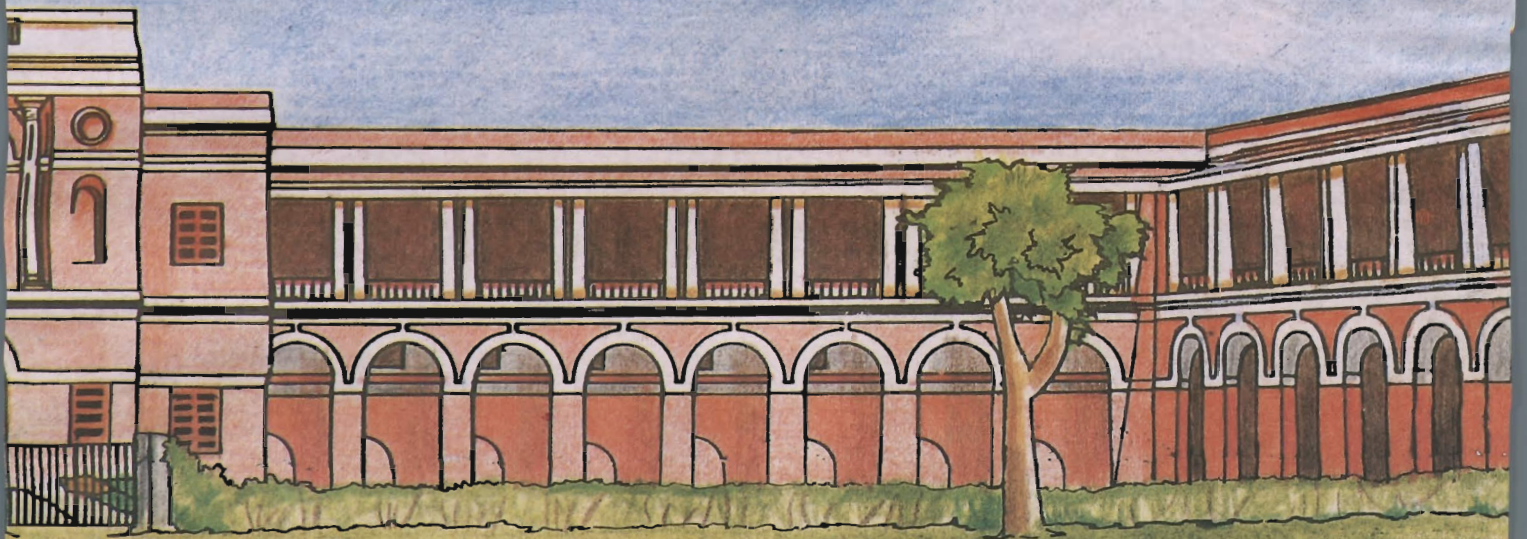
-French Revolution 1789.

1961 - 1966



Br. C.X. Leonard





Br. E.X. Leonard (1961-66)

Br. Leonard was born in December 1920 in County Cork, Ireland. At the age of 15 he joined the Christian Brothers Association. He chose Xavier as his name, after the patron saint of India, St. Francis Xavier. He saw ships setting sail for India at the port of Eastham, England, which made him want to go India.

The decade of 1935-45 saw Br. Leonard go back & forth between England & Ireland, where he completed his university education & started teaching.

After the Second World War Br. Leonard boarded a ship for India. After a voyage of 19 days he landed in Bombay in December 1945.

His first assignment in India was teaching at St. Joseph's College, Calcutta. He spent 2 years here.

The 13 years that followed saw Br. Leonard teach at the St. Edmund's College, Shillong. For 6 years he was the Principal there.

Then in 1961 he was assigned to the staff of St. Columba's School. At the end of the year he was made the Principal. Br. Leonard recalls his days in St. Columba's School with great love & affection. He found that the School "intent on exel-

lence, personal & corporate, moral, aesthetic & intellectual. A happy rapport was seen between the teachers & the students. Over-all there was a spirit of loyalty to one another that made light of the difficulties that arose from time to time."

However, when he joined St. Columba's there were plenty of difficulties but most of them were overcome. There was an unsatisfactory teacher-pupil ratio which was soon corrected by Br. Leonard. A three acre plot was acquired for the Middle School which was subsequently completed.

By this time, THE COLUMBAN had established itself. Br. Ponise was in charge of it. The Silver Jubilee issue was published in Br. Leonard's last year in the school (1965-66).

After his term in St. Columba's, Br. Leonard was appointed the Provincial of the Christian Brothers in India. He moved to St. Joseph's, Calcutta where he was the Provincial for 12 years.

In 1978 he became a member of the General Council of Christian Brothers. In 1984 he returned to St. Patrick's in Ireland, where he still resides. His memories of India & St. Columba's remain cherished.

Patriotism

The Brother Rice Memorial Medal for Best Essay

Vinod Vyasulu

PATRIOTISM is not a quality which is inborn in man. It is achieved by the use of the one faculty which makes man unique on earth—the mind. Only he who has firm beliefs can be a true patriot, for he will not be led astray by artful propaganda. A capacity for thought is an absolute necessity to a patriot.

Basically, patriotism is the expression of the gratitude a man feels for the country of his birth. It is not gratitude, the emotion, alone. It is gratitude blended with action. An even broader view of patriotism is possible. "Every right has a duty" and the right to live is no exception. Man has the right to live and, therefore, he has the duty to protect and defend that right in the way which he sincerely believes to be the proper one. This duty of defending his right to live as he likes, (provided it does not hurt others), in peace and plenty, is patriotism.

There is also another and more elevating point of view. Philosophers of today are generally agreed that God alone has the ultimate authority to claim our duties. Those on earth who have the authority are only his stewards. Thus patriotism, regarded as a duty, is due to God. If we accept this, and do our duty by loving our country truly, not because, in the long run, it is necessary for our very existence, but because God wants us to obey Him in this as in other things, we will be showing (or rather, proving) our true and sincere love for God. Love of God is love of neighbour, and our country is nothing more than the collection of our neighbours. From this motive patriotism is, indirectly, a lifting of

the mind to God. It is a prayer.

This attitude to patriotism being accepted, patriotism becomes infinitely wider in scope and meaning. The petty squabbles of the world are forgotten, for this is a higher plane, the plane of the spirit, the mind. In this, historical, political and geographical boundaries melt away. One is left with Humanity—for all of humanity is one's neighbour. Thus he who thinks, not of himself and his country, but of himself and his race, is the true patriot. Yes, man will work for his country, but only because it is a part of the world. The good of his country is the good of the world. The patriot works for peace because he knows that war, which is evil, cannot be the means for obtaining peace, which is good.

Another fact, which the true patriot realises is this: patriotism in peace is as important, if not more important, than patriotism in war. Patriotism in a just war, it is true, is a grand thing. But it needs far more moral courage to be a patriot in peace than in war. In war, one is a patriot, usually, by obeying implicitly the orders of one's superiors. But in peace one is a patriot by not being blind to the faults of one's superiors and to find fault with one's own country is neither pleasant nor easy. But the right path is the steep and narrow one and has to be followed simply because it is the right path. One cannot be a true patriot if one is not humble enough to correct oneself.

Patriotism consists, not in doing big and important things, but in doing small things well. It is the small things done well that matter, for "Trifles make perfection." If the

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small matters are taken care of, the big ones will take care of themselves. The man who sweeps the streets honestly is a better patriot than the man who donates a lakh of rupees, dishonestly obtained, to the National Defence Fund. Similarly, it is quite true that the simple "Jawan" who does his duty in mud and slime is a better patriot than the general who sits in his air-conditioned office, playing cards.

Patriotism is measured, not by results, but by attempts. The man who does his utmost, courageously and diligently, to do his duty even if he knows it to be impossible, is a better patriot than the one who has com-

pleted his task in a half-hearted manner. The very opposite of a patriot, to quote Macaulay, "is the man who decided not to go into the water until he had learned to swim.

As an ideal, patriotism consists of all that man holds to be good and noble. A true patriot's conscience gives him moral peace and comfort in return for the difficulties he has sincerely tried to overcome. Society gives him honour-although it is true that this is sometimes posthumous. And religion offers to him the brightest, the greatest prize of all-eternal happiness.

The Quest For Knowledge

The Brother Rice Memorial Medal for best Essay

Samuel Samson

Through the ages, man has striven to increase his knowledge. In spite of wars and terrible calamities, the quest for knowledge has continued. This is because man has been endowed with unique powers of reasoning. In recent years, scientific research has opened new perspectives, and today man is reaching for the stars. Yet the knowledge which he has acquired is like a drop in the ocean, and he is still surrounded by unfathomed mysteries.

In the past there have been many thinkers and philosophers, whose quest for knowledge has led to the discovery of many facts which were previously unknown. Their discovery has completely revolutionised our thinking. Man's mind, and his freedom of thought, is one of his most cherished prerogatives. In spite of opposition and political upheavals, his mind has always been searching for knowledge. Many philosophers who now exist merely on records, devoted their entire lives in this

quest for knowledge. Galileo and Copernicus put forward many new and genuine ideas, which were not accepted by their contemporaries. Yet later on their theories were proved to be true. Similarly the famous thinkers, Democritus, Leucippus and Lucretius, tried to explain the composition of matter. Their hypothesis was supported by several others, and today modern research has shown some of their theories to be true.

India was formerly a flourishing centre of learning, and scholars from all parts of the world, flocked to the ancient university of Nalanda.

India had progressed so rapidly, in the field of medicine and science, that it was one of the foremost civilizations of the world. Thus in India too, the quest for knowledge had been pursued. Archaeologists, excavating the ruins of the famous city of Mohenjo-Daro, have come to the conclusion that its former inhabitants were a very advanced race. Many

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other monuments, like the "Jantar-Man-tar" observatory, still exist as reminders of the progress made by our fore-fathers. In the Vedic era, a system of signs and symbols was used, which is very similar to modern algebra. Geometry was also developed in India, though Greece and Alexandria were probably ahead in this respect. In recent years too, we have contributed to science. Our quest for knowledge has continued. Dr. C.V. Raman was awarded the Nobel Prize, and some-time ago, another Indian scientist, Dr. Narlikar, in collaboration with Dr. Hoyle, put forward the new theory about gravity which was acclaimed by other scientists in all parts of the world.

This quest for knowledge is spiritual in nature. God is the supreme master, and he has endowed man with this inborn curiosity. It is really a way of bringing us nearer to God. Philosophers and scientist, who devote their lives to mankind are generally religious men, with strong moral convictions. The quest for knowledge is really man's way of showing his devotion to God. It is the elevation of the mind, and a subtle form of prayer. In addition it helps towards the personal discovery of God. Renowned figures like Newton and Albert Einstein were convinced that there was a superior Being, and that their quest for knowledge was to improve the lot of mankind. They perceived that there was order in the universe. Everything functioned with precision. The mathematical genius, Einstein, whose theory of relativity shook the world, was devoutly religious; although those who did not understand his

philosophy of life called him an atheist.

A man who is eager to increase his knowledge is seldom self-centred. He is a man with detached views, and fine ethical values, he is seldom led astray by artful propaganda and he works fervently in the belief that he is helping mankind and alleviating human suffering. Newton once commented that he could see further only because he was standing on the shoulders of "giants". There is also the inspiring example of Abraham Lincoln, who advocated the principles of liberty, equality, and fraternity. He was born in poor conditions, and at a tender age he was compelled to work on his father's farm. Yet his thirst for knowledge was so strong that he devoted all his leisure time to books. He even walked several miles to school, when he got the opportunity. This remarkable man was one day to be the President of the United States.

Buddha and Tolstoi were both apostles of truth and justice. Although born in wealthy conditions, both of them realized the vicissitude of riches. Knowledge was what perpetuated a man's memory. It was a relationship with God. Buddha spent many years in deep thought and meditation, and finally he was enlightened. He spent the rest of his life in silent prayer and in the welfare of mankind.

Greece and Rome, which were once the centres of learning, declined, yet the quest for knowledge continued. One day when we have understood the inexplicable mysteries of life, the world will probably be a better place to live in.

1961-66

"I still haven't found what I'm looking for."

- Paul Hewson.

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The Sujit Memorial Award

This prize is to be awarded annually to the best boy in Class XI. The Principal selects the boy on the basis of his character, and an all-round performance in studies, sports and other school activities. This year-the first-the Prize has been awarded to Amitava Sen.

A brief history of Sujit Dutt.

Sujit, son of Mr. J.N. Dutt joined St. Columba's in 1950 and passed out in 1959 having obtained a high First Division in the Senior Cambridge Examination He joined St. Stephen's College, Delhi, and commenced his studies for his B.A. Hons. (Econ.). In June, 1962, he went to Moscow to visit his father who was then India's ambassador to the U.S.S.R. Sujit was taken ill and after a short sickness died.

As his teachers and companions remember him, Sujit was exemplary. He was simple, modest, kind-hearted, gentlemanly and a devoted student. All admired him for his fine qualities, and had he lived he would have added lustre to his family and his country. But God's ways are not always our ways.

The Award

His kind father, to perpetuate his dear son's memory in our midst, has given the School Authorities Rs. 3,000/- to be invested, the interest on which is to be given each year as the "Sujit Memorial Prize". He



has also given an extra Rs. 100/- so that Prize may be awarded this year to a student of the 1962 Cambridge Class.

To Sujit's father we are sincerely thankful, we promise to remember his son in our prayers, and we ask all Columbans to remember him in theirs.

*How many seas must the white dove sail,
before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must these cannon balls fly
before they're forever banned?*

- Robert Allan Zimmerman

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श्री आर. एस. डी. की कलम से—

सन् 1990 में जब मैंने 25 साल पूरे किए तो स्कूल पत्रिका के छात्र सम्पादक ने मुझ से आग्रह किया कि आप अपने स्कूल के कुछ अनुभव लिखिए—कटु भी व मधुर भी।

मैंने अपने स्मृति-पटल को खुरचा। मैं अपनी कटु और मधुर स्मृतियों को मस्तिष्क की हल्की सी तह के नीचे छिपा लेता हूँ और खुरचने पर वे सीधी मेरे मस्तिष्क में आ धमकती है।

मैंने अब तक सात प्रधानाचार्यों के साथ काम किया और कुल मिलाकर शायद 25 वर्षों में सात घण्टे ही उनसे बातचीत की होगी। सब का काम करने का ढंग अलग था, व्यवहार अलग था और समस्याओं के सुलझाने के तौर तरीके भी अलग-अलग ही थे। यदि किसी बात में मैंने उन्हें एक सा पाया तो वह यह है कि छात्रों के पठन-पाठन में निरन्तर प्रगति हो तो किस प्रकार। परीक्षाओं पाठ्य पुस्तकों और अध्यापक-छात्र-अभिभावकों के सम्बन्ध पर अपने-अपने जमाने के तरह-तरह के परीक्षण भी किए गए और अन्ततः आज हम जो है वह सबके सामने हैं।

हर क्षेत्र में संसार के लोग अपनी सफलता का मापदण्ड परिणाम को ही मानते हैं और इसमें हम और हमारा स्कूल अवश्य ही खरा उतरा है। यूँ तो दिल्ली और देश के अन्य भागों में बहुत से स्कूलों के परिणाम भी बराबर अच्छे रहे हैं लेकिन एक बात तो दिल्ली के सभी लोग मानते हैं कि कुछ चीज है जरूर जो हमारे स्कूल को और बाकी स्कूलों से अलग लाकर खड़ा कर देती है।

वह क्या चीज है जरा सोचो तो।।

लो मैं बताता हूँ — अनुशासन।

एक बात और है, वह भी कहूँगा। कम से कम मेरे साथ तो यह अवश्य ही हुआ है स्कूल में भी और यहां आने से पहले और जगहों पर भी —

लड़के बेंत भी खाते हैं, प्यार भी करते हैं, सेवा करने के लिए उत्साहित भी रहते हैं और बड़े होकर जब कभी मिलते हैं तो बड़े गर्व से कहते हैं कि हमने आपकी बड़ी बेंते खाई थी।

वे उच्च पदों पर तो विराजित हैं ही, वे, दौलतमंद भी हैं और अब तो वे अपनी धर्म-पत्नियों के साथ ही मिलने आते हैं, तो भी उक्त लिखित सत्य को कहते हुए ना ही चूकते हैं और ना ही शर्माते हैं।

एक बार तो ऐसा हुआ कि प्रधानाध्यापक ने "स्टाफ मीटिंग" में यह बात बड़े जोर देकर कही कि लड़कों को बेंत से दंडित न किया जाए और उसी दिन जब, एक घण्टे बाद, मेरे एक पुराने उच्च पद प्राप्त छात्र के साथ अपने कार्यालय से प्रधानाध्यापक बाहर निकले तो उसने (छात्र) बड़े तपाक से मुझ से हाथ मिलाया और ब्रदर (प्रिंसिपल) की तरफ मुखातिब होकर बोला—

"हमने इनकी बहुत बेंतें खाई है।"

अपने इस स्कूल में आज तक न कभी कोई हड़ताल देखी, न कभी कोई उद्विग्न प्रदर्शन। मालूम है तो बस इतना कि कभी इन 25 सालों में प्रधानाध्यापक छात्रों को अनुशासित करने नहीं आए। शायद इसलिए की वह हिन्दी नहीं जानते थे और शायद यही कारण है आज भी मैं, अपने इस, हिन्दी अध्यापक के, पद पर बना हुआ हूँ।

छात्रों से अनुरोध है कि उक्त लिखित का अनुवाद करके प्रधानाध्यापक को ना सुनाएँ वरना मुझे उनको बेंतों की याद दिलानी पड़ेगी।

लेकिन नहीं, अब तो मैं छात्रों को मारता भी हूँ तो उन्हें कम मुझे ज्यादा लगती है।

1961-66

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Alok Gupta
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Parimal Korigan
Kartar Chugh

Times Of War

Date : Oct. 13. 1965.

The 2,200 pupils of St. Columba's School, and their teachers, assembled this afternoon on the school grounds to present to General J.N. Chaudhuri, Chief of the Army Staff, a cheque for Rs. 22,345.00 as their contribution to the Disabled Army Personnel, Widows' and Orphans' Fund. This large sum was contributed in the course of the past two weeks by the pupils, teachers and school authorities. As a result, principally, of a poster exhibition in the school classrooms and verandahs, the students donated generously and enthusiastically to the fund. Many cheerfully sacrificed their small savings. Alok Ganju, a boy of nine years in class 3, who presented the cheque to General Chaudhuri, had himself contributed Rs. 152.00—all his savings. In aid of the fund the students also gladly forfeited their games, sports, aquatics and class prizes.

On requesting General Chaudhuri to accept the contribution, Br. Leonard, the

Principal, praised the deep and abiding faith in the justice of their cause of the army personnel, who gave such an heroic account of themselves. Every boy, every teacher and the school authorities felt privileged to make a sacrifice for the welfare of such brave men.

The Chief of the Army Staff, in accepting the cheque, praised the students for their generosity in contributing so liberally towards so worthy a cause, and assured them that their gift would be put to the best possible use in helping the wounded jawans and their dependents.

General Chaudhuri was very happy to visit St. Columba's which, he said, was such an illustrious institution and whose Old Boys were distinguishing themselves in many fields, including the Army. He encouraged the boys to continue to be generous and he hoped that many of them would join the Army and become officers and leaders. They certainly had leadership qualities, in view among other things, of their fine educational background and he felt certain they would fulfil expectations.

Columbans who distinguished themselves in the Armed Forces

Under-Officer Janak Kapur ('52)

In 1958, Janak received,:

1. the President's trophy for best all round Cadet from A.F. Station, Hyderabad.
2. The Sword of Honour, Jet Training Wing, Hakimpet.
3. Patiala Trophy for Best in Ground Subjects.

Junior Under-Officer Kurian Thomas ('55)

Kurian Thomas was adjudged as the Best Senior Division Cadet of the national Cadet Corps Republic Day Contingents which took part in the Republic Day Parade at New Delhi on the 26th January, 1959. He was the first Cadet of the No. 1 Delhi Bn. N.C.C. to obtain this high honour.

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Suhil Bedi
A. Channa
Vijay Bedhara
Anil Kohli
Azeem Gureshi

Lt. Kanwar Dev Singh ('56)

Lt. Kanwar Dev Singh, popularly known as "K.D.", joined the NDA in '58. His career has been a distinguished one. He was commissioned in the Corps of EME in 1961. At the NDA, K.D. was awarded the President's Gold Medal for being the best all-round passing-out Cadet. He obtained the Senior most appointment of Academy Cadet Captain, and also won the Athletic Trophy for best athlete. From IMA, for passing out First in Order of Merit, he was awarded the Gold Medal, and also secured the EME Trophy for the best cadet commissioned in the Corps. To these honours K.D. added the Pollock's Medal for being the best cadet commissioned in technical arms and services and artillery, and the Srinagesh Trophy for standing first in military subjects. Some interesting details are "- NDA, 1960 :-"Three new records were set up this term. ACC K.D. Singh clocked 52.3 seconds in 440m." IMA, 1960:"GG K.D. Singh of Naushahra Coy annexed the 400m. and 800m. events, returning a time of 52seconds for the 400m. which is a new record. He was awarded the individual championship for the best athlete of the meet." "The following were Blues :-GC K.D. Singh.....Blue" EME school, Secunderabad, 1962.

Passed the "Young Officers Course with Grade D (Distinguished). Stood first in the 200m., 400m., 800m., events in the EME School Athletic Meet, and was awarded the Individual Championship for

the best athlete of the meet."

K.D. visited the school this year, and for one full hour kept 160 Senior Cambridge boys enthralled by his talk on the Army, There should be no shortage of recruits this year!

Devinder Kumar Dhawan ('57)

Devinder was always an outstanding sportsman in school. In 1956 he was a member of School Eleven in hockey and cricket, was Captain of School Badminton team, declared the Best Sportsman of the year, and was awarded his colours in Badminton.

He joined Hindu College in 1958 and obtained his B.A. (Econ.) Hons. Devinder was Vice-Captain of his College Cricket Team. He entered for the First Emergency Commission course at Poona this year, and obtained a Silver Medal for being First in the Order of Merit. Devinder is now a 2/Lt. in the 4th Kumaon Reg. Good luck, Devinder!

Midshipman Probodh Virmani

One of our finest swimmers while in school, Probodh joined the National Defence Academy in 1960 and passed out in 1962. On completion of his training on the Training Ship I.N.S. "TIR", he was awarded the Telescope for being the Best All-Round Cadet in his course. At present he is on the Aircraft Carrier I.N.S. "VIKRANT" but will be leaving soon for further training.

The problem with history is that everytime it repeats itself its price goes up.

- A.E. Neuman

1961-66

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Nikhil Varma
Benjamin Samet
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The Prime Minister-My Father

Sunil Shastri X-D

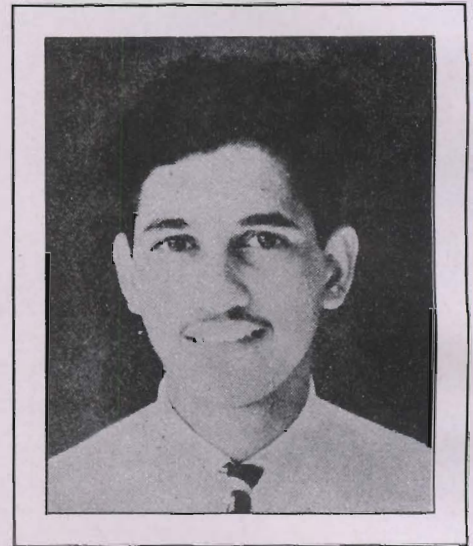
I am proud to belong to India, and still more so, to Independent India. It is not because the pre-independence era did not provide its thrills and adventures, but because the work of strengthening the foundations of our country so that no other power in the world may enslave us again, and the work to make it great, is far more interesting and inspiring.

My father is fortunate to have participated in our country's struggle for independence, and also to have the opportunity to work with other leaders for its growth and progress.

In this brief article I will speak of my own impressions only of my father, and they will necessarily be brief and, perhaps, not so very interesting.

It will not be possible for me to write anything about my father- Babuji as we affectionately call him-before 1956, as I was too young then to remember anything. From then on certain things have made a lasting impression on me. One is the utmost simplicity of Babuji. At least twice during this period, I have seen my father out of the Government. And during these periods I have seen him much happier though busier than he was as a minister. However, whether in or out of office, Babuji makes it a point to spare some time every day to talk to us about his experiences, and to learn from us, individually, our own.

He repeatedly impresses on us the vital part the younger generation has to play in the progress of our country, and what our elders desire us to learn about the past heritage, glory and traditions of our



Motherland. Babuji keeps in regular touch with the progress of our studies, and quite often expresses his disapproval of any default on our part. When he cannot find time to look after us, my mother, who is equally keen, fills in the gap.

Father's affection for us shows itself in other ways also. Whenever he finds time he joins us in our play. We are particularly fond of badminton and cricket, but it is in the former game that he enjoys playing with us twice a week or oftener, depending on his pre-occupation. Even in the play-field, he points out to us in his soft voice the virtues of honesty and good sportsmanship.

I have not seen any change in my father since he assumed the office of Prime Minister. While we felt excited at his election, babuji remained as calm and unruffled as ever. To him this change of office did not mean, as he said, any promotion, but only greater opportunities to serve the people of India and to remove the poverty and hunger that prevail in many parts of our country.

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R. Fernandez
Rapeal Jang
Jorris John
Aman Sabharwal
Manjeet Singh

Senior Class in the Junior School

A.Ghosh-XI D

Perhaps you will say that when a Senior Class moves into a building connected solely with small, immature children, then it is no longer a "Junior" building. If only this were true? But, no, it is still "Junior" and the hulks of XI D are often the objects of ridicule. Nor does this ridicule come across the hedge and field from the "old building". It comes, and comes often, from those small, immature youngsters whom we, with an arrogant attitude, look down upon. But what is the use? This arrogance fails to provide an effective armour against the combined ridicule of umpteen boys, against whom one dare not even raise one's finger lest one be accused of bullying.

Walking down the gravel path in the morning, one approaches the new part of the Alma Mater with something akin to dread. It does not become a Senior Cambridge student to dodge and run through the ever-changing maze of "miniature rockets". Nor does it look dignified to walk with one's arms gingerly stretched out in front like antennae!

But lo! the bell rings and the whole path is cleared. The whole, did I say? Please pardon my exaggeration. I did not notice that impenetrable close-knit army on the steps.

Luckily, all the XI D stragglers form up the V-formation of migrating geese: three, two, one-charge? The boy at the apex of the V flounders but not before he has formed a small passage. Again the phalanx forms and this time it is led to victory, the class room, and-the baleful glare of our Class Master!

The passing day brings the chemistry period nearer, and with dread I observe the minute hand of my watch tick nearer and nearer to that moment. Do not misunderstand me. I do not dislike chemistry, but the last quarter hour of the period will be-excuse the expression-a minor hell. Yes, a veritable version of Dante's Inferno? One ear of each student aches to catch the notes being dictated by the Chemistry master, while the other wages a losing battle against the torrent of noise coming from a thousand, four hundred boys enjoying a "break"? You do understand, don't you?

But it would be unfair to these juniors to call them ungenerous, for later on in the morning they give us a rehearsal, so that-I suppose-our ears may get used to it, or maybe, immune to it? And, also so that we may not become ill-mannered boys, they allow our subject teachers-under cover of the inferno to creep up upon us and catch us red-handed: wide-mouthed and idle. Thank you, dear, darling children.

I must, however, stop here. I could go on for ever listing the advantages the Junior Building offers to a Senior Class. For instance, no other Senior Class can boast of being but a hop-step-and-jump from the Vice-Principal's office; of having water taps at its very door with queues of at least fifty small children at a time clamouring for a drink; and the additional refinement of a frequently tinkling bell to call up a slumbering student to the state of semi-consciousness?

1961-66

"Love means never having to say you're sorry" - Erich Segal

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Sports Days During Br. Leonard's Time

Sports days were important event during Br. Leonard's tenure. St. Columba's had an impressive record in sports. Sports days were held in the National Stadium around mid-February. The school had some two thousand students at that time.

Preparations for this began in November. All the students took an active part. There were drills, march-pasts, band displays and athletic events. Practice used to start in the afternoon.

A service band gave the chief guest the salute. This was followed by the class march past, which was accompanied by loud cheering and clapping. A big question

faced all the participants i.e. "Who will win the coveted trophy..?"

This was followed by athletic events. This included races like 100 meters, 200 meters etc in the various divisions - A,B,C, etc. The event which made the excitement reach its zenith was the inter-school relay. Various records were broken each year.

The Finale was a drill display in which over 1000 students took part. The newspapers always lauded the displays.

After this the chief guest gave the awards to the winners and then the Principal gave the speech. The boys thanked the chief-guest before he departed.

School Worthy of Delhi

The Times of India

At New Delhi, the National Stadium has an oval track that measures 400 metres. The total expanse of ground is, therefore, one on which a school's drill display could be lost. But not when the school is St.

Columba's conducted by the Irish Christian Brothers. St. Columba's High School turned out about 1,200 boys in a drill that the Delhi edition of the Statesman noticed admiringly for "hardly a false move

Dressed colourfully, the various groups

executed flag, pole, maze and composite drills, followed by a gymnastic squad at the vaulting horse. the finale came at the end of seventy minutes, though group had followed group without pause.

Probably the most praiseworthy feature of this mass display was the consistent precision and vigour of the marching. It was of a quality to match the Air Force Band which played for and had previously rehearsed with the boys.

This page sponsored by.

K. Nath
C. Abraham
Rajeshwar Nath
Anshu Balbir
Class 3B

"Citius, Altius, Fortius"
Swifter, higher, stronger -

- The Olympic Motto.

Sports -1963

Athletics

D. Swarup and E. Obanye were selected to represent Delhi State for the Junior Mens Team in the A.A.F.I's National Meet at Allahabad, E. Obanye won three gold medals in one day: 100m., 200m., and 4x100m., relay. D. Swarup won a gold medal in the same relay and a bronze medal in the 400m.

Columbans are the only boys of Delhi State ever to win gold medals (in swimming and athletics) in the national Meets.

Swimming

N.S.C.I. 2nd Swimming Championship.

S.C.S. won the three Sections open to boys, i.e. under 16, under 13, and under 11 years. We also won the water polo under 16 years.

Delhi State Inter-School

After a lapse of one year, we again brought home the Senior and Junior trophies breaking many records in the following events: (1) 400m., freestyle Senior-John MacGregor, and Rajan Kumar: (2) 100m., breaststroke-Rajiv Chandna: (3) 100m., backstroke-pavan Jain.

24th Delhi State Swimming Championship.

Won the Junior Men's Trophy (16 years). Our Water Polo Team-short of two its best players through sickness-emerged joint holders of Junior Men's Water Polo Trophy in the newly created Senior Men's Section mainly through the efforts of Ashok Backliwal. Rajiv Chandna was declared Best Man in the Junior Men's Section obtaining firsts in 100m., breaststroke and 100m., butterfly.

The following Columbans were selected to represent Delhi State Junior Team at the National Swimming Meet at Bombay in Oct., '63:- Rajiv Chandna, Rajiv Rattan, John MacGregor, Rajan Kumar, Naresh Malhotra and Pavan Jain. Rajiv Chandna was elected Captain of the State Junior Team. Rajiv not only broke the record in the 100m., breaststroke, but his timing for it was better than the Senior Men's and Open Men's timing. This is probably a unique record.

Obanye achieves a grand double in National athletics

Allahabad, Feb. 20 (PTI)- Three more national records were smashed on the concluding day of the fourday Inter-State athletic meet here today.

Later in the afternoon they proved there has been improvement in the standard of the sprint relay when in an exciting finish the first three teams broke the old record of 54.8 seconds held by Uttar Pradesh.

Emmanuel Obanye, the African boy studying in St. Columbus School, put in tremendous spurt to win the relay for the quartet from the capital. The Delhi team was timed in 45.1 seconds. The two other teams who broke the old mark were Uttar Pradesh(45.3) and West Bengal (45.4). Earlier in the afternoon Obanye had scored a grand sprint double, winning the 100 metres in 11.6 seconds and the 200 metres in 23.4 seconds.

This is probably the first time a Delhi schoolboy has won two gold medals.

1961-66

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Premchand Jain
Sachin Vaish
Ashok Vaish

Official opening of our New Swimming Pool

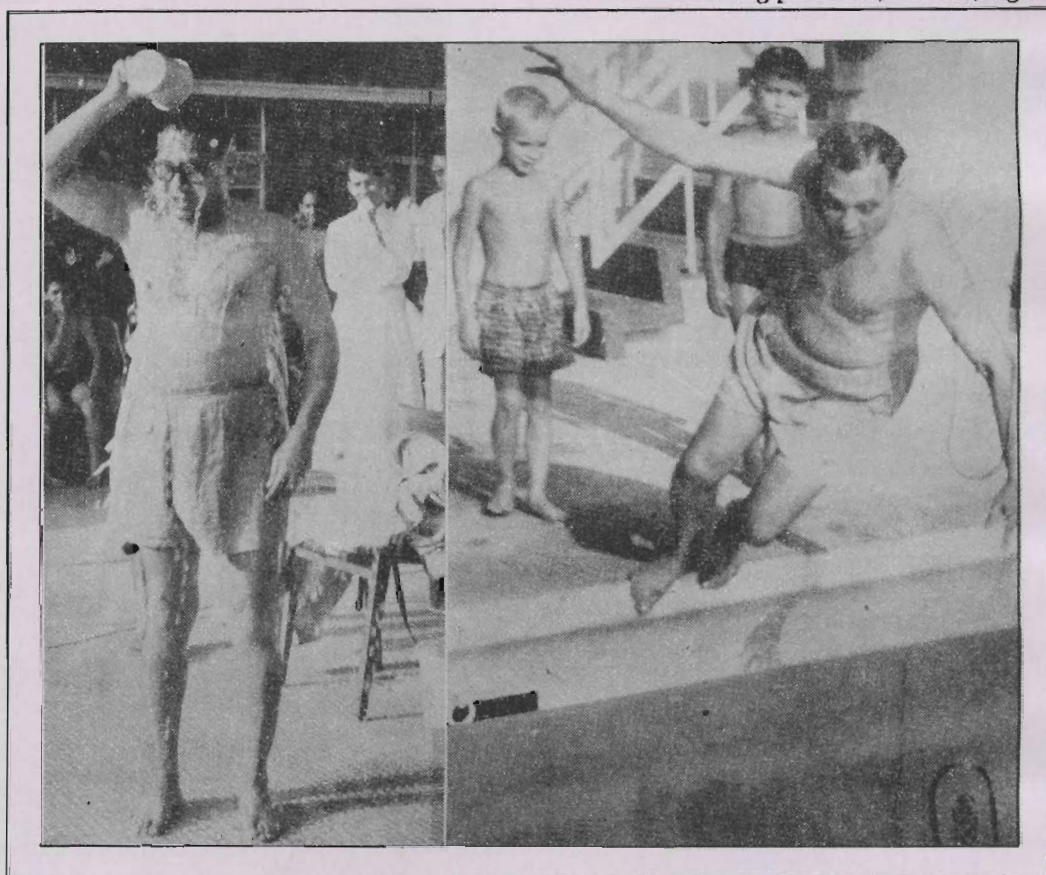
"**N**aval chief 'launches' St. Columba's swimming pool".

"St. Columba's pool opened amid fun and gaiety."

These were some of the 'headlines' that greeted Delhi on August 1st., the day after

present were delighted, but, obviously, the Vice-Admiral enjoyed himself best of all as he lingered in the cool, placid water.

In a short speech, delivered before the official launching of swimming pool the Principal, Rev. Br. Leonard associated the opening ceremony with Founder's Day. The new swimming pool was, he said, a gift



the inauguration of our new swimming pool. The Naval Chief, Vice Admiral Soman, did the honours and, disdaining the cold formality of a long speech, he proceeded to gladden the hearts of all present by entering the pool in an unconventional fashion, simply by falling in, and by swimming a length of the pool. The boys loved every minute of it, the adults

to the boys of St. Columba's on the commemoration of the birth anniversary of Br. Edmund Ignatius Rice.

Rev. Br. Leonard gave his listeners some data about the swimming pool which, thanks to the contractors and the architect, is a work of art. A filtration plant capable of filtering 10,000 gallons of water per hour keeps the water pure while a spe-

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Savitri Devi
Sugandha Sukrutraj
Gopal Jiwarjka
Shashi Khanna
Sikander Peshoria

cial vacuum cleaner helps to keep the floor spotless.

But cold facts tell little. What our guests saw that day was crystal clear water in a pool that is as artistic as it is functional. After the formal opening ceremony the members of the school swimming team and club members went through a series of exercises designed to demonstrate the coaching method used.

Those present at the opening missed Rev. Br. Morrow, under whose guidance the new swimming pool was begun. Brs. Crease and Brogan, who were among the first to take an interest in swimming in St. Columba's, must have been pleased to hear

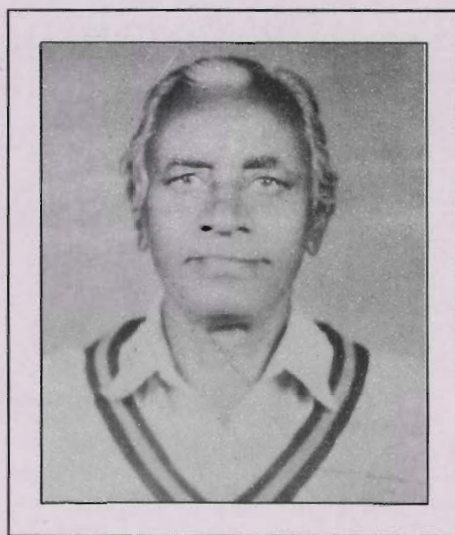
that their efforts at coaching and encouraging our boys of a decade back had at last reached fruition in a tangible form. I wonder too if Tony Fertnig, Lionel Parnell and Ken McQueen read about the opening as they helped to put St. Columba's in the limelight by winning the Delhi Senior Swimming Trophy in 1944 and 1945.

During recent years there were the Byrne brothers, R. Malhotra, the Virmanis and Ranjit Raj who helped to keep the flag flying. And now that the school has a swimming pool it is up to those who are here at present to emulate the feats of those stalwarts of the past.

Mr. Sawoo

Mr. Raja Ram Sawoo first came into prominence in the field of swimming in 1932. In 1934 he became the Indian Olympic and Western Asiatic champion for 100 m. freestyle in Patiala. At the Calcutta meet in 1935 he became the Indian Champion in freestyle and backstroke, and in 1938 he created new records in the same events. In 1951 he got a medal in the Asian Games. In 1953 he was a member of the Indian Services team in the International Services meet held at Cairo. Here he got a bronze medal. Finally, he was appointed the coach in the Raj Kumari Sports Coaching Scheme.

On 1st March 1963 he joined St. Columba's as swimming coach. Under his wing our swimming team gained victory after victory and got many accolades. He was the physical education teacher of the



Middle School. On 1st July, 1987 he retired.

His void is very difficult to fill. However his son, Mr. B. Sawoo has tried to do this difficult task.

1961-66

When some men have a tough job to do they give up everything until it's finished. Others just give up.

- E. Burritt

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Remembrances

Mr. J. K. Jain

Joining St. Columba's in January-February 1963 was certainly a great thrill for me, as I came with a totally different background, having faithfully and devotedly served for 5 years in the National School of Drama and the Asian Theatre Institute. Here everyone talked of discipline, obedience, and keeping the boys under their thumbs. It seemed a bit unnatural! It was no joke, though, to control 3000 students. I learnt my way and carried on pursuing the culture of this great institution.

Serving as librarian, transacting 500 books daily all alone was quite a tiring job. It did not end there, though. Br. Leonard asked me to help in school concerts, class plays, elocution and other educational activities. He made me a permanent invigilator for the I.S.C. examination.

During Br. Steinmayer's time I, along with Mr. B. M. Shah and Mrs. M. Pathak, contributed a sum of just over Rs. 5000 for the Middle School building through the production of Harold Pinter's "The caretaker" I also taught Hindi to a section of class VII.

Since then I have been associated with various school activities. Br. Foley encouraged me to teach Sanskrit. Many students that brought credits in Hindi debates, extempores, recitations and declamation contests were aided by my training. For many years I was the editor of the Hindi section of "The Trumpet".

In 1977 I, along with 5 boys, represented our school in the National Integration Camp held at Gangtok. We won many accolades and an award for the play "Padma Shri", which I directed. As we left Gangtok, many Sikkimi students were in tears.

Later, I alone managed the show "Down the Ages" and a play "Bhagvat Ujjikam"

during Br. Oman's time. During Br. Pinto's time two wonderful exhibitions on "Drug and Addicts" and "Arms and Disarmament" were successfully organized, which gave me a great sense of pride. A great musical opera, "The Wiz", directed by Br. E. D'Souza gave me the opportunity to be a stage manager.

Besides these activities I started taking a keen interest in social service and value education. Today our school undertakes various projects - teaching the blind, helping the poor & needy ones in hospitals, holding blood donation camps and the literacy mission. So far our boys have helped make literate over 300 people (1988-90). On Br. Noronha's insistence, once again I directed the play "Padma Shri", and "Enter the Kalyug", a satire, for the Senior School.

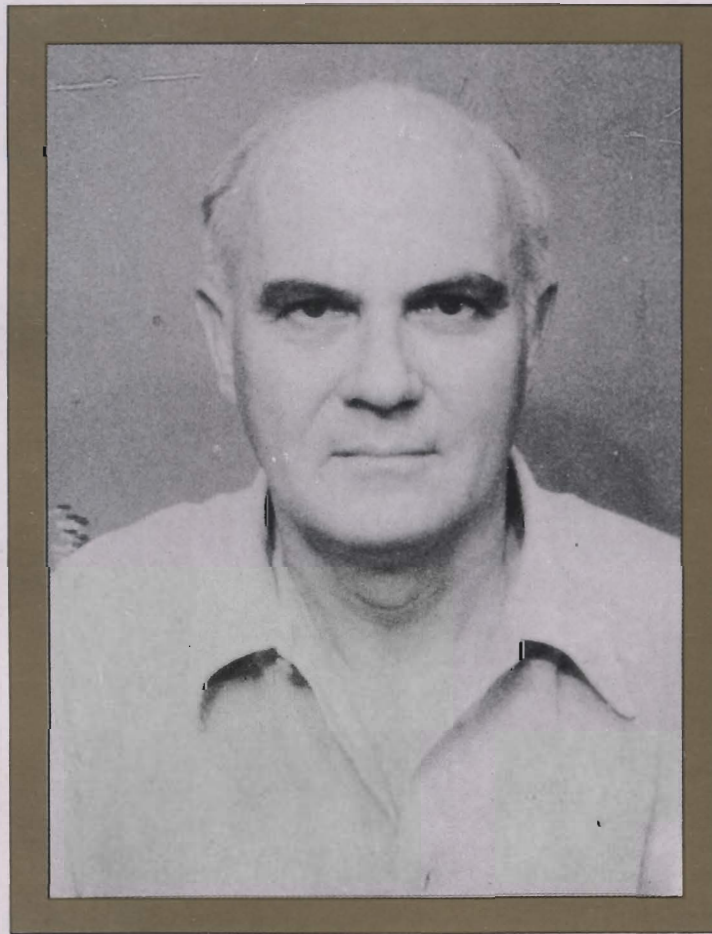
In retrospect (1963-90) St. Columba's, appears to be only yesterday's story. I have never felt small, sad or frustrated so far, in spite of not achieving wealth in worldly terms. It gave me great joy whenever I could introduce a new writer to the boys and make them aware of his/her new literary work. I have seen a great change in the boys' reading habits too. Many old authors like N. Shute, Haggard, Chartiris and Hemingway have gone into the background. Sci-fi has emerged. However, L'Amour and Wodehouse have remained interesting to students.

At times I am anguished when I see our boys behaving in an irresponsible and unconcerned manner. The rough way they deal with books, magazines, other school property and their own belongings hurts me. They should learn how to value and preserve things and show their concern for the uplift of the downtrodden.

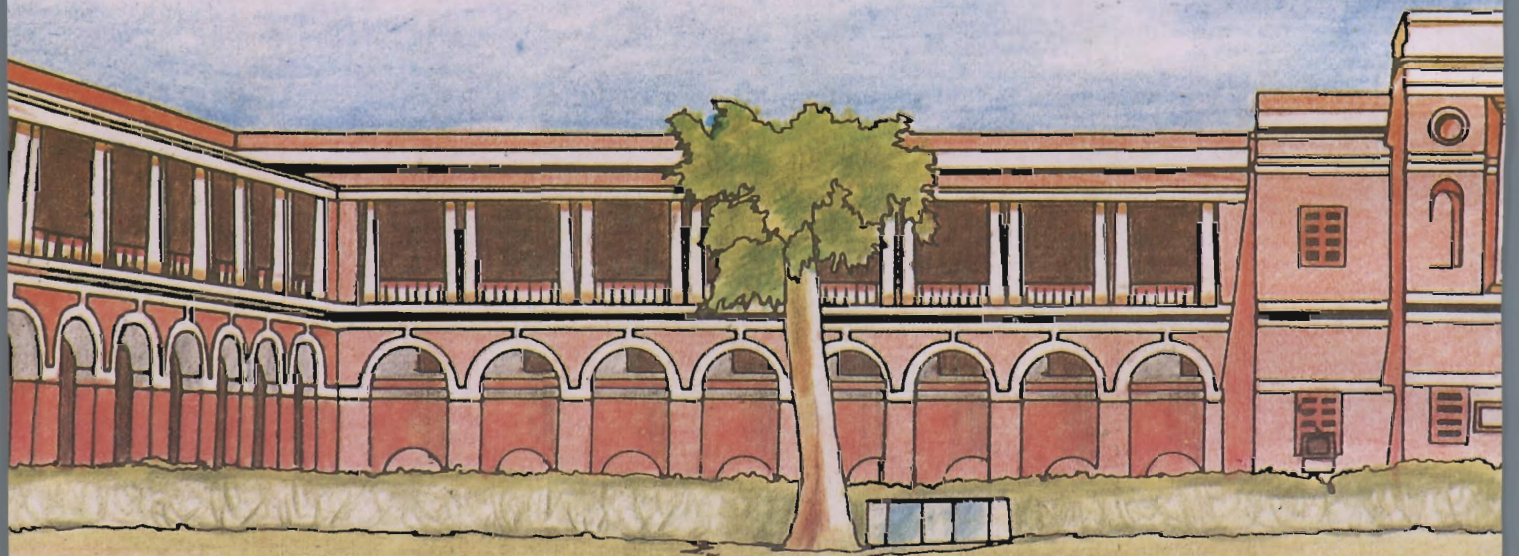
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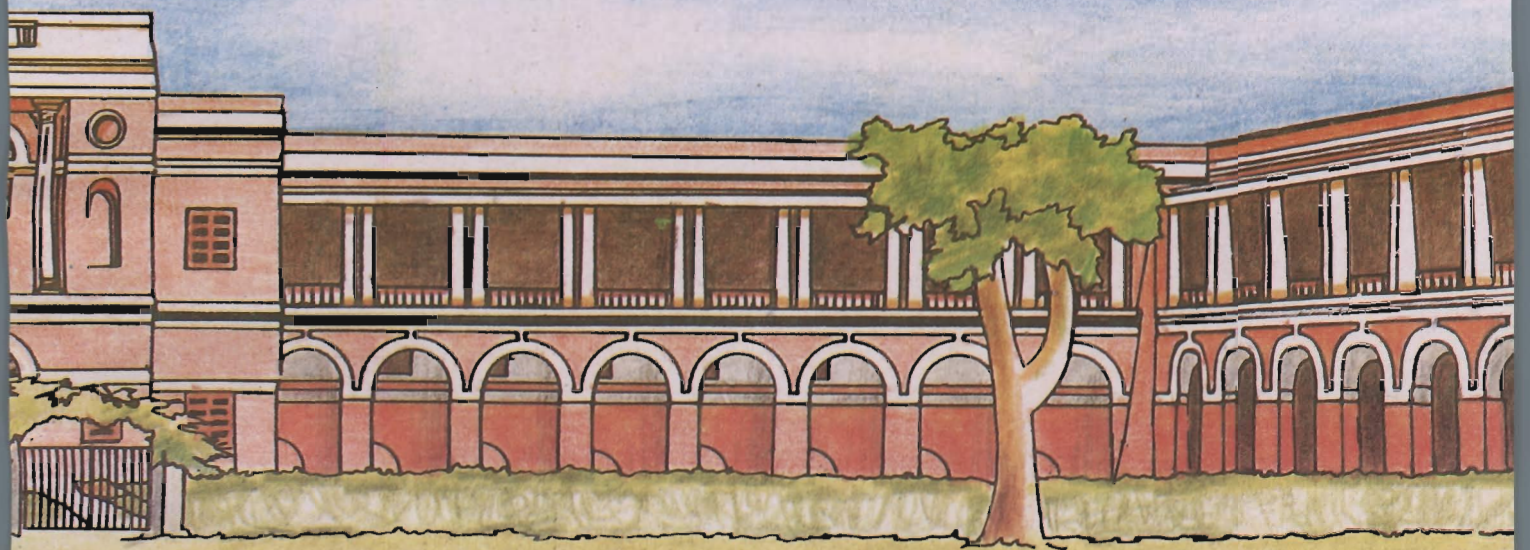
Rahul Malik
Sushma Thakwani
Vidit Jain
Tushar Jain
Jatin Sodhi

1966 - 1969



Br. F.J. Steinmayer





Br. F. J. Steinmayer (1966-69)

Principal of St. Columba's School from 1966-69, Brother John Steinmayer was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1928 and attended one of the Christian Brothers' Schools in that city. In 1944 he joined the Christian Brothers.

On the completion of his training period, Br. Steinmayer taught in Clonmel, Thurles and Mount Sion, Waterford. He made his Final Profession as a Christian Brother in 1953 and in October of that year he came to India.

His first posting in India was to St. Patrick's, Asansol, where he taught until May 1959 when he was transferred to St. Columba's, New Delhi. He was appointed Vice Principal of this School in 1962. His stay in St. Columba's came to an end when in the beginning of 1963 he was appointed Principal of St. Edward's School, Simla. After a happy and fruitful three years in Simla, Br. Steinmayer was transferred back to St. Columba's as Principal in June 1966. His predecessor, Br. E.X. Leonard, had just been appointed Provincial and had gone to Calcutta to take up that post.

The year 1966 was a busy year in St. Columba's. It was the Silver Jubilee year of the School and work was just about to commence on the new Middle School building-the plans of which had just been passed. A Jubilee Nite Ball had been planned at Calridges hotel, and also a

Jubilee Fete on the grounds of St. Columba's, to help raise funds for the new Middle School building. Staff, parents, pupils-all cooperated to make these functions a success and it was apparent that the School enjoyed the confidence and loyalty of the parents who so generously gave their time and energy to make the functions a success.

In spite of the distractions of these activities, school life went on. It was during these years that an Arts stream was introduced in Class 10 to cater to those students who had no particular aptitude for Science. The Chemistry and Physics laboratories were extended to help meet the needs of the big groups of students for Science practicals.

On the completion of three years as Principal, Br. Steinmayer was transferred to Our Lady of Salvation School, Dadar. After teaching in Dadar for 9 years, five of them as Principal, Br. Steinmayer was appointed Provincial and took up residence in St. Joseph's College, Calcutta in 1978.

On the completion of his term as Provincial in 1987, Br. Steinmayer returned to Our Lady of Salvation School to take up the work of guiding the Primary School there.

At present Br. Steinmayer is on transfer to Mt. Abu as Principal.

Planning For The Future

The time has come to provide more up-to-date equipment for the scientists of tomorrow. An institution of our standing and prestige should move with the times our boys deserve the very best and more boys of Delhi should be given the opportunity to avail themselves of the type of education that St. Columba's has to offer. Every year the Principal has the painful experience of rejecting hundreds of bright and promising children just because our present classrooms cannot take any more.

Happy Family

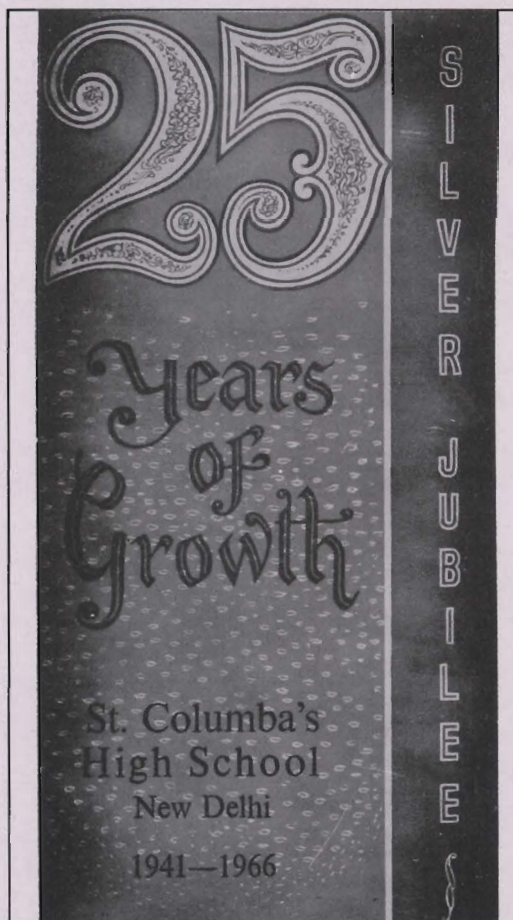
It may be of interest to our patrons that St. Columba's caters for boys from all communities and that the large majority of our pupils here are non-Christian. Speaking at our Annual concert and Prize Distribution at the end of 1965, Prof. Humayun Kabir observed that it was very interesting to note that children of many nations, tastes and aptitudes formed a happy family here, and that in fostering fellowship among boys of different creeds the school contributed greatly to the building up of one nation.

Plans for providing more accommodation have not been mere wishful thinking. Negotiations which had been going on for the past two years with the Government for a new site have been fruitful. The School management found the authorities most sympathetic and extremely helpful and recently they have made available a sizeable plot of land on the northern side of our existing property, immediately behind our Old Building.

We need your help

St. Columba's High School, then, is all set for further expansion and a still brighter

A Pamphlet Which Appeared In 1966
Marking The Silver Jubilee Of S.C.S.



future, with the help of hosts of friends and well-wishers who are scattered far and wide all over India. We know that there are hundreds of parents in this great city who have not only the education of their own children at heart but are also genuinely interested in the promotion of education in this country. Here is a chance for them to show their active interest in a way that St. Columba's will appreciate.

Our needs are substantial, in plain words somewhere in the region of Rs. 12 lakhs for the new project. We feel that our pupils, those already with us and those who will follow them, need suitable accommodation. As leaders of tomorrow, this is the least they deserve. We need your help in this mission.

2-3-1966

PRINCIPAL

1966-69

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Raju Bajjal
Abhinav Guliani
Arunesh Chaddha
Varun Tuli

The New Building

The new building was designed by our architects, Master, Sathe and Kothari. When completed it provided elbow room for some of the boys in the overcrowded Senior and Junior School buildings, plus accommodation for new Columbans.

The building is modern in design and incorporates many interesting and very necessary features. The provision of a large canteen met with wide approval both from the boys of St. Columba's and from their parents. The building took about a year to complete, as there were no major holdups in its construction.

The Middle School building provided the following accomodation:

I. SEMI-BASEMENT

- a) Three Music rooms
- b) 1 Art and Craft rooms
- c) 1 Hobby room
- d) 1 N.C.C. Room
- e) 1 Canteen
- f) 1 Indoor Games Room

2. GROUND FLOOR

- a) 10 Classrooms
- b) 1 Visitors Room
- c) 1 Office Room
- d) 1 Social Studies Lab.
- e) 1 Entrance Hall

3. FIRST FLOOR

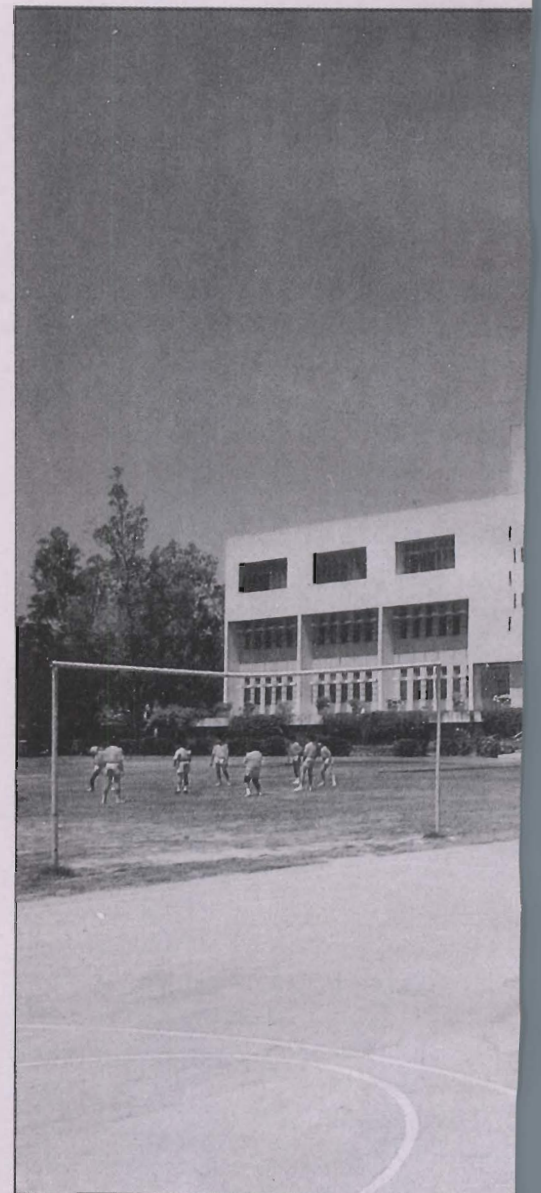
- a) 10 Classrooms
- b) 2 Staff Rooms
- c) Semi-Open-Air Theatre

4. SECOND FLOOR

- a) 6 Classrooms
- b) 1 General Science Lab.

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Edwin Massey
Premia Sharma
S. Malhotra
Vikram Vaish



THIS FOUNDATION STONE
WAS BLESSED BY
HIS GRACE MOST REV.
JOSEPH FERNANDES, D.D.
ARCHBISHOP OF DELHI
AND LAID BY
BROTHER A. A. LOFTUS PH.D., D.L.H.
SUPERIOR GENERAL OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS
ON 24TH JANUARY, 1967 A.D.



1966-69

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Rahul Malik
Nicholas Vreeland
Class 1C
Ajay Chopra
Sapna Chopra

Jubilee Nite Ball

The Jubilee Nite ball was held on 8th October, 1966. The names of those who gave of their time and volunteered their services to help the cause are:

- (1) Mrs. Arjan Singh : Chairman
- (2) Rev. Br. Steinmayer : Principal
- (3) Rev. Br. Fitzpatrick : Vice-Principal
- (4) Mrs. H. Chukerbuti : Secretary
- (5) Rev. Br. Donnelly : Treasurer

People from topmost Government positions, members of the Diplomatic Corps, officers from the Defence Services of India and business people were present. The gathering could truly be called a cosmopolitan one.

Before the dancing started those present were addressed by the Irish Ambassador to India, His Excellency, Mr. William War-nock and by Rev. Br. E.X. Leonard, Provincial Superior of the Irish Christian Brothers in India.

No account of Jubilee Nite would be complete without a reference to the dinner that was served in a spacious hall of the Claridge's Hotel. The dinner offered food for every taste and was buffet style. Ladies in resplendent sarees and gentlemen in evening dress helped themselves from the dishes of their choice and enjoyed doing so, judging by the happy chatter that filled the improvised dining room.

The members of the Jubilee Nite Committee moved about greeting our patrons and lending grace and charm to a gay evening, an evening which changed, imperceptibly, into night, which, in turn, became 'Jubilee Morning', when the last few couples drifted away. By then it was 2.30 am., a fact which goes to show that the dancers had enjoyed themselves so much that time meant nothing to them.



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Usha Chopra



1966-69

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Samrat Basu
Saurabh Betra

The Trumpet

St. Columba's High School, Delhi

The Trumpet first made its appearance in 1966. Getting it together and publishing it was a brave effort on the part of the 3-H Club members. The whole idea behind the bulletin was to keep the boys of St. Columba's informed on what was happening in the school.

At first, the bulletin was published in cyclostyled form. Circulation was limited to staff members and 3-H Club members.

made per copy, to help pay for the printing of it. However, the funds collected on sales were not sufficient to pay the bills. Some of the teachers 'chipped in' to help the publishers remain solvent.

In a very short time the bulletin was running like a small town newspaper. Articles were written toward the end of the month. Results of Inter-class competitions were collected and checked. Brief accents of in-



It was at the beginning of 1967 that the second milestone in the history of "The Trumpet" was reached. The Club decided to go into print and to make the bulletin more interesting. It was to be issued as a monthly pamphlet, a modest charge being

interesting tournaments were written up and, thanks to Mr. Johnson, the class teacher of X-B, the full text of speeches given on important occasions was reported. To these were added news snippets of general interest.

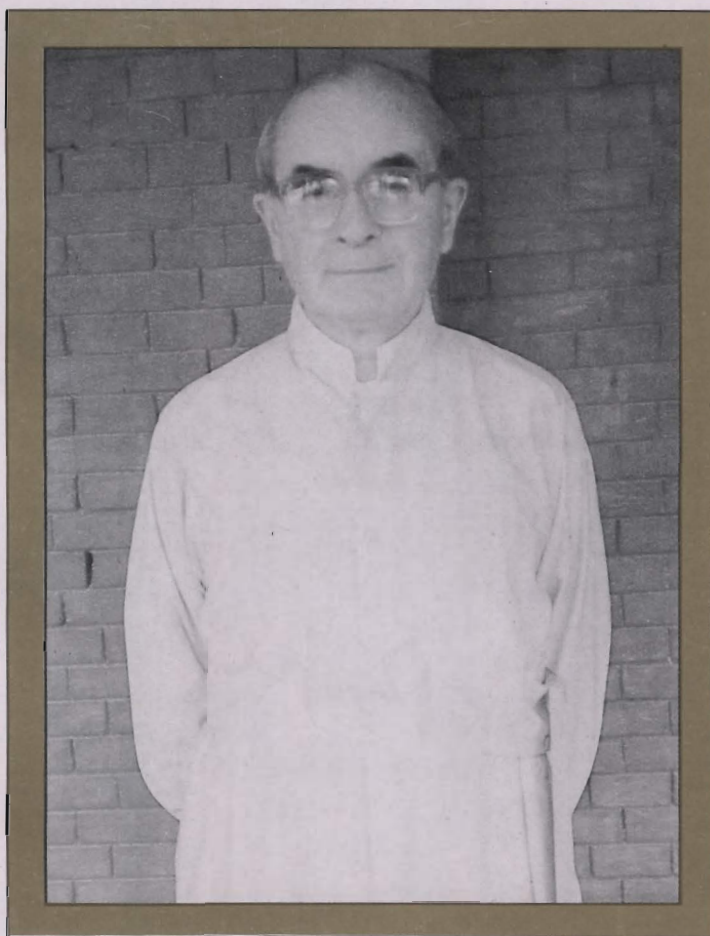
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Don't blow your own trumpet

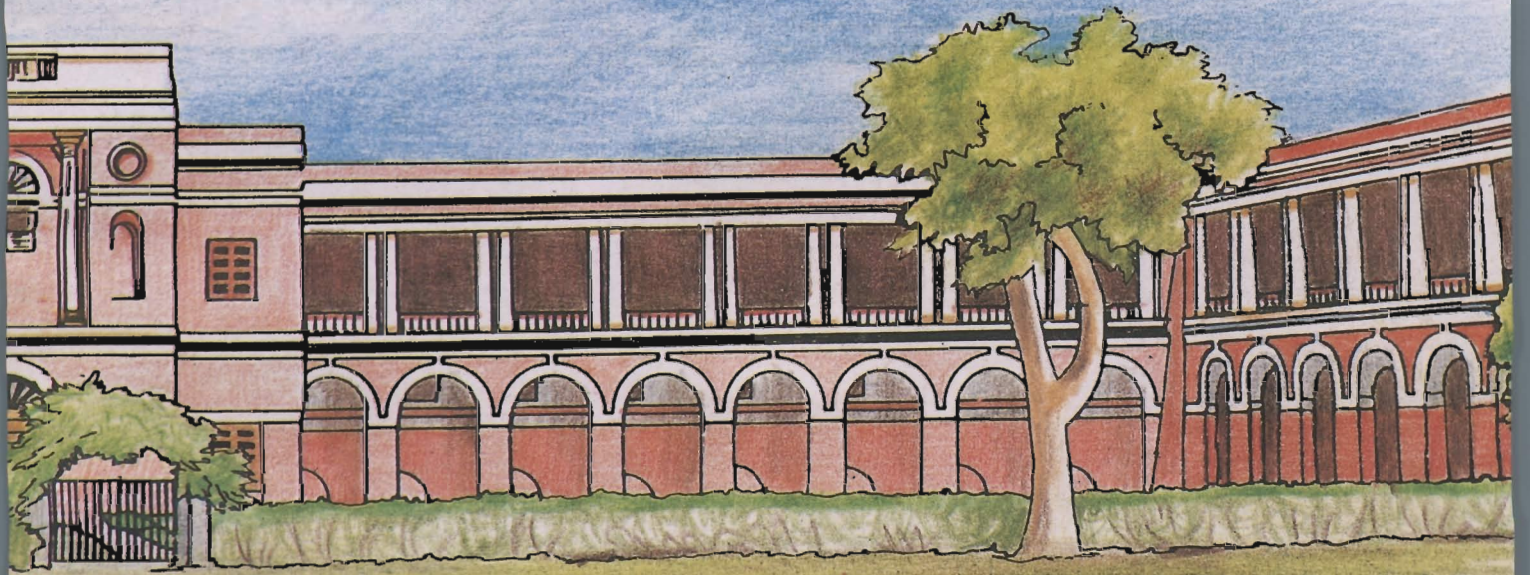
- Anonymous

1969 - 1975



Br. J. M. Foley





Br. J.N. Foley (1969-75)

Br. J.N. Foley was Principal of St. Columba's from 1969 to 1975. He had previously served as Principal of St. Joseph's (College Dept.), Shillong, St. Joseph's Naini Tal and St. Joseph's, Calcutta. On his arrival, he found St. Columba's a well-established and flourishing school. He had six very happy years here, inspired by a highly competent staff and working with talented groups of boys that would have been the envy of anyone anywhere.

He believes that Columbans had (and have) excellent opportunities for a complete school life. He cannot forget the happy spirit that permeated their relationships with one another and with the staff, the peace and harmony that prevailed, the guidance by the principles of justice and charity that inspired them to lend a helping hand to the needy, to lead lives of usefulness and service. In no small way, this was clear from the response to the weekly collections for Shishu Bhavan and the charitable and humanitarian works of different groups involved in social welfare activities. Regular programmes were organised to develop among the students a growing awareness of the needs of the people and of the country. Exhibitions, large and small, were held, the most notable being those on: Inter-Human Relationships, and 25 years of Progress in India. Also, there was a large scale Science Exhibition that spoke volumes of the nature of education at St. Columba's.

Going hand-in-hand with their ongoing human and spiritual growth, Br. Foley recalls the excellent co-curricular activities and opportunities provided by the Staff for the all-round development of the boys. Art Exhibitions were frequent throughout the

year, as were Dramatics, Debates, Quizzes (The Bournvita Quiz was won outright). Boy Scouts played a big part. Games, both Inter-Class and Open, were very popular. Swimmers made their marks in numerous Delhi and Inter-State Meets, as did the players of Tennis and Table Tennis. Br. Foley has nostalgic memories of the Drill Displays and Athletic Meets at the National Stadium. Great success followed the School Football and Hockey Teams while the coming of Gurcharan Singh in 1970 brought a new lease of life to Cricket. All this contributed to a very full School life.

Bro. Foley recalls many visitors to the School. Bro. A.A. Loftus, Superior of the Christian Brothers, got a public reception from the whole School, as did Mother Teresa. Those who visited us for various functions included Mr. K.C. Pant, Mrs. Fakhruddin Ali Ahmed, Lt. Gen. Noronha, Maj. Gen. Garewal, and Lt. Gen. Rawley. Major Gen. Eustace D'Souza, during a visit, presented the Sword of Honour to the school, which is still awarded annually for all-round excellence.

Not many material developments were made during his six-year tenure. The concentration was mainly on repaying the debt due on the magnificent Middle School Building which had been completed in 1968. Furnishing the building, development of the Library, improvement of the Auditorium and upgrading of the laboratories were, however, noteworthy.

Bro. Foley's term came to an end in 1975 and he left St. Columba's with wonderful memories of a devoted Staff and with the good wishes of a student population with whom he had established a great rapport.

Environmental Pollution

Rahul Bhatnagar

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

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

sewage.

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

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

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

*Every Breath you take,
Every Move you make,
Every Bond you break,
Think about the environment.*

- Gordon Summer

1969-75

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Girish Gupta

Comfort Is The Aim Of Science

Under Sixteens

Man's physical comfort depends on his control over the forces of nature. Primitive man had to bear many discomforts because he did not know how to make nature work for him. His food supply was uncertain; his clothing scanty and rough; he could not even make a fire.

Nowadays food supply is guaranteed, light and heat are easily obtainable and all kinds of materials for clothing are available.

The fact that the prime requirements of life are now so easily available is due to the increase in man's knowledge of and power over nature-in other words to the development of science. Science had contributed to man's comfort by providing him amply with those things upon which his existence depends.

But science has done more than this. In these days a man does not consider himself living comfortably if he merely has the basic needs of life. He desires luxuries. He wants to travel freely, have a comfortable house and various means of amusement.

Here again, science has provided him with trains, motor cars, aeroplanes, with theatres and cinemas, with means of quick communication and many other things to make life pleasant and easy. Every minute we make use of little conveniences

provided by the scientist. We cannot strike a match, write with a fountain pen, tell the time, or use a lift if it were not for his labours.

In addition to supplying us abundantly with necessities and luxuries, the scientist has provided us with remedies against the gravest ills of man. The astonishing advances in medical science have made it possible to cure many diseases, stop pain, carry out successfully the most dangerous surgical operations and even replace worn-out parts of the body.

Yet it is not true to say that comfort is the aim of science, for the early investigators of electricity did not work with the idea of electrical trains in their mind. They were primarily concerned with understanding the phenomena they had discovered.

So, it can be said that great scientists have generally been inspired only by the desire for knowledge which is the motivation force behind most scientific research. Doubtless, scientific principles, when discovered generally have a practical application that helps to increase the comfort of mankind. But the aim of science is knowledge; comfort is only a by-product.

This article appeared in the 'Sunday World'-Sunday Magazine of the Hindustan Times on 9th January, 1972.

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God does not play dice

- A. Einstein

What School Was

Rajiv Agarwal XI-E

School! Ah! Those were the Days. Now in retrospect I wishfully recall those days. Those days of fun, of frolic, of work, and of play. And to those who are apt to shrug these off as a mere passing phase, I say-No! They are much more than that.

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

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

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

But not for long! I was surrounded by other boys, similarly apprehensive of school, and inevitably, in such does companionship breed. And we enjoyed school, and all its other accompaniments, which same not being bereft of 'joys', down in the dumps and 'thrashings. We were mere 'toddlers' then, and in 'shorts', too (horrors!). Yet, that world has a charm of its own, and a host of remembrances.

There was a time in class four, when we 'held sovereign sway', undisputed, -'piggy-back' champions of the whole junior build-ings, even having vanquished those mighty (then) 'sixths'! we looked upto the seniors with awe and trepidation. Today, we are similarly looked upon.

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

We had no responsibilities, whatsoever, and there were the occasional crackers, or horns, or mice or insects, that, as it is said, brought 'comic relief.' The penalties, of course were severe, and I well remember (this time, no tongue in cheek, either) that many were the time when even the newly acquired status of martyrdom in the noble cause of 'our fun' was little, if any, compensation for a smarting 'tear', for the unfortunate miscreant (to which august band, I was no little exception). Anyway, we out-grew punishment (sic!).

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

1969-75

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My School Days - And Since Then

By Manjit Singh Rikhy

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

I passed the Senior Cambridge in 1950

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

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Hitash Saighal
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Abhishek Modi
Ambar Narula

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

At the time when I brought my law-studies to a conclusion our family friends and ourselves decided to join hands and start a business. The result of our joint efforts was the founding of a travel agency-Oriental Travels Pvt. Ltd. and the starting of an advertising agency-Oriental Advertisers-and I'm happy to say that both these enterprises are doing very well. I work in the Travel Department where I have had the good fortune to arrange and to conduct several foreign tours. Last year, I had

the pleasure of taking a group of students from our school on a conducted tour of Europe. We travelled all over Europe in Conti-Hotel Buses. This Conti-Hotel bus consists of a sleeping coach and a day-time traveling coach with a kitchen trailer. The boys were pleased; so were their parents. We hope to do more of the same again but on a grander scale. I like being a travel agent, the work is interesting and the contacts are rewarding. It is, of course, a business where one can make a great deal of money, not always honestly, but I have studied at St. Columba's and I do keep telling myself that 'honesty is the best policy' instead of reminding myself that the other fellow is probably doing it and saying 'business is business.'

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

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

*It's not the river that runs, but the water,
It's not the time that passes, it's us.*

- Harve Bazin

1969-75

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Br. Edmund Rice Memorial Essay for 1973

Pradip Kumar Dadoo

Tulsidas-His Contribution To Arts And Letters

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

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

Apart from legend and story, the documentary evidence relating to the life of Tulsidas is strikingly meagre. In his writings there is no mention of his birthplace or date of birth and there is no absolutely reliable and undisputably authentic source to fix them. Sir George Grierson dates his birth to 1532 A.D. and H.H. Wilson considers his birth place to be Rajpur near

Chitrakut in Uttar Pradesh from among seven or so claimants, not less than those for Homer's.

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

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

He now married an intelligent woman, Ratnavali, but his new-found happiness was ephemeral. A crisis occurred, when on an occasion, his impetuosity incited his wife into making the following remark: "If you bore for Rama half the love that you have for my body you would have over-

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come the miseries of life". The words pierced Tulsi's heart like a red-hot knife. This stray spark ignited the ashes of a deep-seated desire to go and see Rama and instantaneously he took an irrevocable decision to renounce hearth and home.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1969-75

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Mirage IV
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joy, faith and fulfillment. To him the very essence of religion was service before self.

Tulsidas was undoubtedly, a higher being from some starry land where the effulgent light of godliness eternally flows. He came like a radiant star to expel the mysticism of his age. Should we not then gather some golden crumbs from the table

of his writings and words, his contribution to arts and letters, for our spiritual growth? For, though formidable may be the sophistication of this our age and countless the distractions of modern inventions, we, who belong to humanity, will continue to hanker for that spark of divine fire which every heart craves.

Staff Marriages Galore

1972, has been a record year for S.C.S. staff weddings. Probably, the leap year has had a big hand in this. It was like the toppling of a house of cards. One after the other, in the duration of just about four months, five members of our Staff settled down in life and one more is on the waiting list, which will be completed in October, this year.

However, the credit goes to Mrs. K. Rebello. (Nee. K. Banerji) who surely deserves a prize for giving the lead and setting an excellent example for others who, soon, did follow suit. It was on the 21st April that she got married.

Indeed! it was not a very long wait when Mrs. Popli (Nee. P. Arora) our Hindi teacher of the Middle School. Joined the

sacred matrimonial race on the 27th May.

That was not all, our two, young bachelors of the Middle School Staff who joined S.C.S. only in Jan. 72; Mr. P. John and Mr. K. Jacob, who were probably watching these developments keenly, drew inspiration from their lady counterparts and got married in their home town; Kerala, during the summer holidays.

Obviously, it was the Middle School that set the example for their Senior colleague instead of vice-versa, as Mr. M. A. Joseph, Class-teacher 11-A; very obligingly completed the round by getting married on the 6th July.

The Trumpet wishes them all A VERY LONG AND HAPPY MARRIED LIFE on behalf of the Staff and Students.

[from The Trumpet, 1972]

Congratulations and Farewells.

Rev. Br. W.E. Kyle:
Headmaster of our Junior School;
Newly-appointed Principal of
St. Joseph's College,
Nainital.

Rev. Br. Ma. O'Sullivan:
Former editor of The Columban;
recently appointed Principal of

St. Edward's High School,
Simla.

Rev. Br. T.P. Fitzpatrick
Headmaster of our Middle School;
Newly-appointed Principal of
St. Mary's High School,
Mt. Abu.

We appreciated their work for the Columbans and wish them every success in the future

[from the Archives]

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Rohit Chowdhury
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Vinayak Gupta
Prateek Mehta

Junior School Staff



1969-75

- SITTING : Mrs J. Hukil, Mrs M. Michael, Mrs R. Aimond, Br. Mc Philemy,
Mrs.V. Stephen, Mrs M. Pathak, Mrs, M. Robinson.
- 1st ROW : Mrs Baptistar, Mrs A. Tavares, Mrs V. Kutty, Mrs E. Wright,
Mrs.D.Silva, Mrs S. Balachandran.
- 2nd ROW : Mrs G. Lobo, Mrs E. Gomes, Mrs D. Nazareth, Mrs S. Demello,
Mrs.Chatterjee, Mrs G. Malhotra.
- 3rd ROW : Mr S.K. Hukil, Mrs M. Singh, Mrs N. Pasricha Mrs L. Noronha,
Miss D. Wright, Mr R. Sahu.

*My greatest desire is to teach eager, bright eyed children
that there is a purpose in life for everything;
that there is nothing ordinary or unimportant under the sun.*

Lea Palmer

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Rupin Pahwa
Niloy Ray
Aninda Roy

Memories

Mrs. S. Balachandra

I stepped through the gates of St. Columba's school more than 20 years ago, awestruck by its quiet grandeur, to seek employment as a teacher in the best school in Delhi. I could not believe my luck when I was offered a position as a K.G. teacher.

Today, 20 years later, I walk through the same gates, maybe my steps are slower, but I still wonder at the grandeur of the red-brick school buildings, alive and teeming with energetic young boys.

I am proud to say I still teach the K.G. class, and this school is now my second home. It will continue to be so until I retire.

People have always been important or rather vital, to my existence in St. Columba's year after year. I have looked forward to seeing new faces in my class, never forgetting the old ones. Tear streamlets, scared faces wail in my class, but by the end of the academic year, they walk out smiling and confident . . . and my heart has never failed to swell with pride.

I also feel very proud when a tall, strapping young man walks up to me and says, "Mrs. Bala, do you remember me?" I look up, and more often than not, I am able to link this youthful face to the face of an innocent 4-year old.

Though I once held their hands and taught them their first letter formation, I know they can now teach me a few things about chemistry, calculus and even computers.

Unwitting compliments have been bestowed on me when boys say Good morning Mrs. Bala. I came to say hello to you and you look just the same.' One student even said that if he was reborn on this earth, he would like to go back to 'Mrs.

Bala's' class! all this and more have made my years in St. Columba's worth while.

As some wise man said-variety is the spice of life Principals and Junior School headmasters have come and gone, each one with unique working styles. We teachers are always in a tizzy trying desperately to mould our fixed ideas to what each new headmaster expects from us.

Their interests varied, and accordingly, the boys benefited and learnt new things.

Br. J.N. Foley, who took over as Principal when I joined St. Columba's loved to organize the school sports in stadiums instead of schoolgrounds. Even today, the spectacular swedish drill is remembered. To the delight of the senior school boys, Br. Foley restarted the tradition of having 'socials' with the C.J.M. girls!

Br. Tynan specialized in encouraging elocution shows competitions and swimming galas. The inimitable Br. Kyle built up confidence in teachers and boys by organizing inter-section concerts.

Cheerful Br. Mc Philmey will always be remembered for the 'Bal Melas'. Br. Hayes encouraged any and every extracurricular activity. Br. Noronha endeared himself to the babies and teachers alike with his spontaneity. He too encouraged plays and shows.

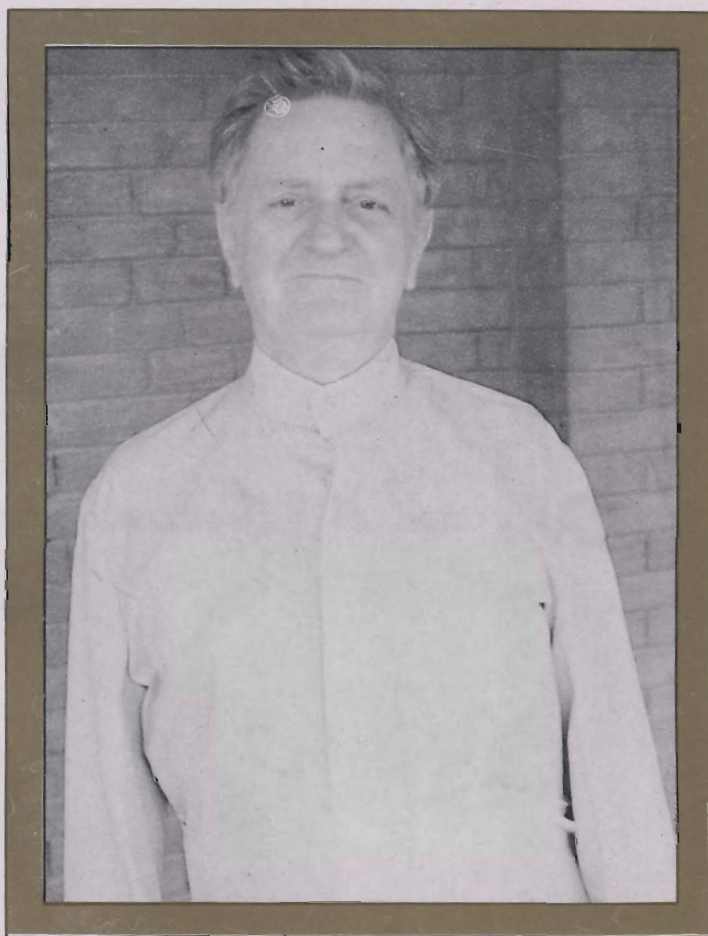
Today of course we have with us Br. Parton, from whom we learn something new every day. The children are lucky to have someone who is totally dedicated to his work and is ever ready to lend a helping hand.

I look forward to spending few more years in St. Columba's, before I move on.

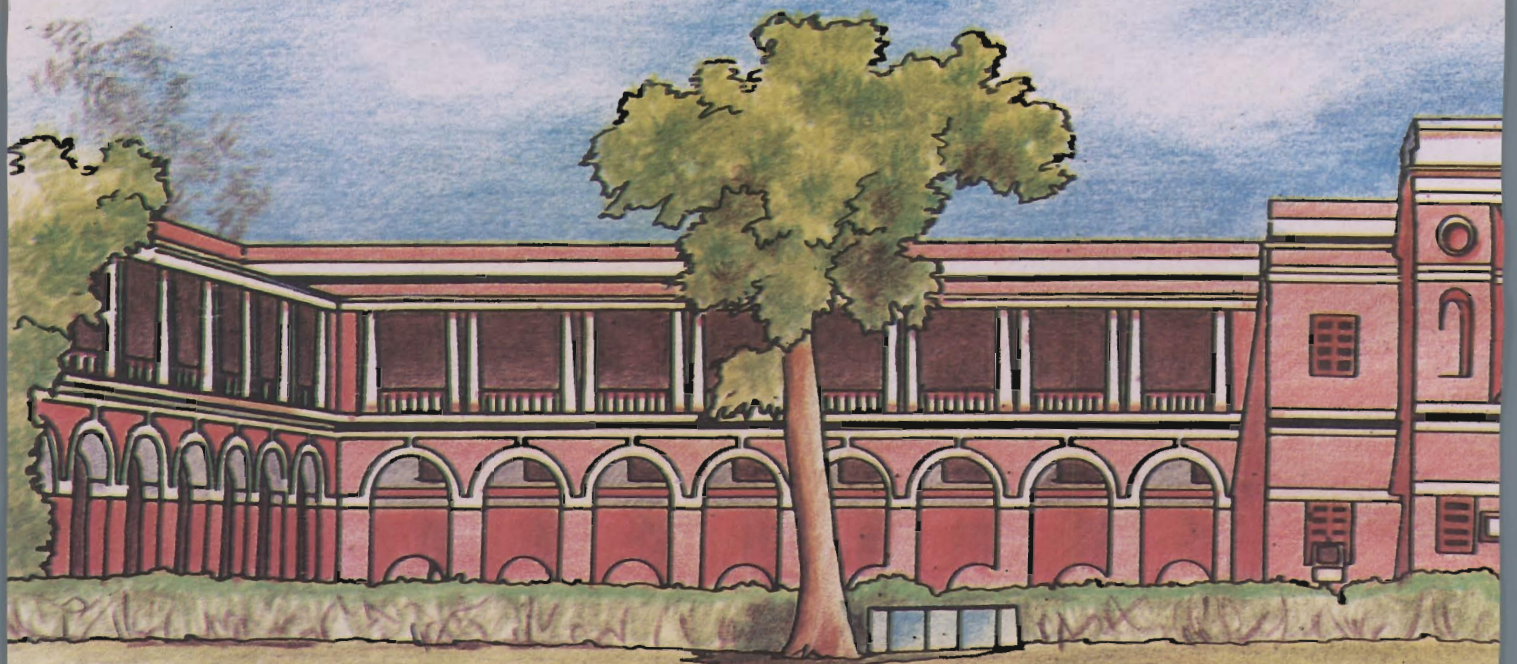
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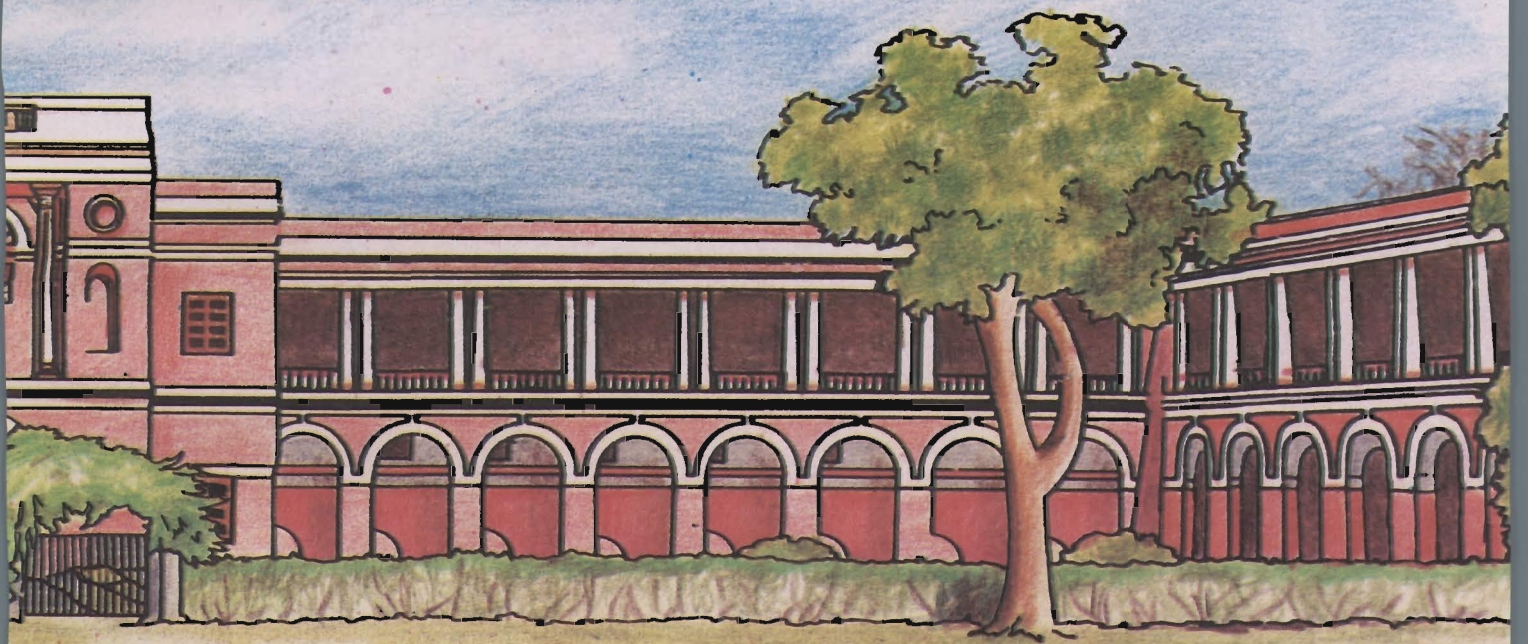
Vivek Khushalani
Bikram Raychaudhury
Vishal Sabharwal
Rajiv Saluja
Caesar Sengupta

1975 - 1982



Br. R. B. Oman





Br. R.B. Oman (1975-82)

Br Oman was born in Dublin, Ireland, 1922 on Christmas Day. He had a happy and normal childhood and completed High School in Dublin itself. Soon after, in 1938, at the early age of 16 years, he joined the Christian Brothers. He received the requisite training to teach and subsequently taught in a little country town for over 8 years. Thereafter, he departed for India and arrived in the autumn of 1950.

Upon his arrival, Br Oman joined the faculty of St. Joseph's College, Calcutta and taught English there for nearly 9 years. In between, he received his B.A. and M.A. degrees from Calcutta University in 1953 and 1955 respectively. He joined St. George's School, also in Calcutta, in 1958, where he assumed the principalship and retained it for 2 years. In 1960, he journeyed to Shillong where he became the Principal of St. Edmund's School. His 6 years there were happy and memorable. Life was easy-going and the people were friendly. In 1963, he received yet another degree, the B.Ed from St. Mary's Teacher-Training college in Shillong. From 1966-72 he was on the staff of the college sections of both St. Edmund's as well as St. Mary's Teacher- Training College. In 1974, he became the Principal of St. Edmund's for the second time.

On 1st July 1975, he was appointed Principal of St. Columba's School which

had a formidable reputation of excellence in all spheres. That the intellectual calibre of the students was very high came to him as no surprise, but what was both surprising as well as gratifying was that even the weaker students worked very hard; consequently, the examination results were seldom short of excellent. The cups and trophies that were lifted by the multi-farious teams in cricket, debating, quizzing, football and swimming were often difficult to count. The Pentangular Cricket and Football Shields were lifted in 1980 and 1979 respectively; the Carmel Convent and DPS debates were won by the Columban team in 1978-79; the 8th All India Roller Skating competition; was won in 1979. During Br Oman's tenure, the number of applications for admission rose mercurially from 400 in 1975 to 1000 in 1977. His years at Columba's gave a tremendous fillip to the overall standard of the School and broadened its involvement in various spheres. After 6 years that were among his most memorable, he relinquished the Principalship to Br Pinto in the summer of 1981.

Thereafter, he joined the administration of the Christian Brothers and became the Secretary to the Provincial, the Head of the Christian Brothers in India, an Office which he still occupies.

10 + 2 = ?

A. Dutta Ray (10-C)

Being a student in the first batch of the 10+2 system, I have a vague feeling of pride mixed with anxiety. One almost feels as though at the starting-point of a race and is being watched by an expectant crowd. It would have been fun, if I could be a part of the watching crowd!

Our parents are trying their best to remain composed. Once I mentioned that I might not find my name in the admission list of Class XI of 1977 if the results were not good enough. They gazed incredulously and said, "You must be joking". A similar remark of one of the my classmates brought his parents to my house. "Could this be true?" they asked. "Getting him admitted to St. Columba's was not easy and now, when we have got used to his being there, he brings home this disturbing news." How my parents and my classmate's parents consoled one another remains unknown, as I had just left the room.

The other day, I asked an ex-Columban for his views on the 10+2 system. "It serves you right you impractical bookworm. This country just can't have boys cramming books when they are ignorant about their application to daily life," he said. Sometime back a businessman uncle of mine came to our house. He explained the need for the system in this manner: "There are too many students who have a vast knowledge from Shakespeare, the Huns, Kings, rain-fall in Mexico to Pythagoras, but who can-

not iron their shirts, fix an electric stove or nail a wobbly chair. What do you want the government to do? Give them nice jobs in offices? They must learn to employ themselves." I protested, "Then why do we have to cram thousands of pages of history and geography?" There was no answer.

My cousin who is a 10th-class student in West Germany came recently and saw my vast collection of ICSE books. "We don't even do one-third of this," he cried. A few days ago, I met a lady teacher who lives in the neighbourhood. I asked her, "Madam, after doing the vocational courses of carpentry, draftsmanship or metal work for the "+2" years, what will happen if I decide to change my interests to commerce or science? Will I be granted admission into college?" She shrugged her shoulders and said, "I do not know, son." I tried again, "Madam, if I do not get admission into college in a subject of my choice, where shall I go to improve my academic and professional status?" She replied gloomily, "I do not know, son."

Then I looked up the papers one day. This system has already been introduced in many States like Assam, Tripura, Arunachal, Bengal, Karnataka etc. Rajasthan will adopt it next year whereas Nagaland and Manipur will do so by 1978-79. My spirits brightened. If there are so many boys like me in the same boat, we are destined to reach somewhere. Aren't we?

*"For the present now will later be past
For the first one now will later be last"
'For the times are a' changing'*

-Robert Allan Zimmerman

1975-82

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Socials-Back with a Bang!

Piyush Gupta XI-B (1976).

We begged, we cajoled, we demanded-all to no avail! The authorities were adamant-there would be no socials! The mind rebelled as over the years every senior class had been entitled to at least one evening (officially) with the girls, and now this custom was to be stopped. Perfectly fine-but why with us?

This was the state of affairs all through the last year. 'Private socials' and parties were regularly planned, yet nothing came about! The year 1975 was drawing to a close and, yet no hope!

Back in school once again in January 1976, we resigned ourselves to our unhappy lot-all work and no play! hence, it was an extremely surprised lot of boys who heard one morning the lovely news, socials were on!

Things were soon moving rapidly-two rounds of socials were arranged for all. The schools concerned-CJM, Mater Dei and Presentation; the order-XI-A and XI-E with CJM, XI-C and XI-D with PCS and XI-B with Mater Dei and then another one for all with CJM again!

The scheduled days were eagerly awaited with frantic preparations being made. The food, the music, the programme, the decorations- all had to be looked after. Eager trips were made to the girl's schools to arrange this, that or the other. Studies were all but forgotten in the suppressed excitement of the moment!

And then the day dawned, so to say, bright and clear!

For many of the boys it was their first introduction to a 'mixed party', yet, surprisingly, none of the shyness and bashfulness we'd heard so much about were present. In fact, both boys and girls stepped on to the dance floor with much gusto, and soon all were dancing to the 'wild' music booming all around. And, to cap it all, there was 'live' music, too! Our beat group, The Tansen, played on two of the occasions and were declared an unqualified success! They had practised for hours for this occasion and, expectedly, they turned up trumps!

It goes without saying that a number of beautiful friendships sprang up within those three short hours and, no doubt, telephones must have been ringing animatedly for quite some time after!

One amusing occurrence was noticed at each of these affairs-large quantities of food were left untouched till just a few minutes before the end. People it was generally supposed, were too interested in dancing. But just as one began to have visions of a lovely feast later, down would descend the couples, rather like hawks,intent on leaving nothing for the end!

It was lovely, it was fun-it was over! Snaps remain, maybe a few articles like this one remain; yet, on the whole, they remain only as memories! Memories, yes-but ah! such sweet memories!

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*"Well She was just 17, you know what I mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond compare.
How could I dance with another.*

When I saw her standing there?" - Lennon/McCartney

SMIKE

After a comparatively long hibernation, St. Columba's awoke to frenzied activity this year, the culmination of which was the production of the pop musical SMIKE. An effort to promote the cause of the child first brought us into contact with SMIKE - our commemoration of the International Year of the Child, our tribute to children all over the world.

SMIKE - by Roger Holman and Simon May - was a pop musical based on the early chapters of Dickens' "Nicholas Nickleby" It was a play within a play with the action beginning in an old fashioned school of the present day, continuing into the Boarding House of Dickens' famous villain, Mr. Squeers, and ending in the same modern setting after the overthrow of the tyrannical headmaster. The play is named after Smike, an orphaned waif at Dotheboys Hall, the boarding school of Mr. Squeers. By highlighting this plight the play made an attempt to arouse sympathy and active support for those underprivileged children, who form the majority of the children in India today.

With this noble purpose in mind, the school set about the task with herculean determination and efficiency. Various committees were formed to look after the varied aspects of the play's production. The important task of coordination and administration of these committees was taken up by the late Br. Morrissey, while the actual direction and choreography was undertaken by Br. E.S.D'Souza, whose brainchild the play initially had been.

After three months of strenuous practice and hard work, the play was publicly inaugurated on November 22, 1979. The next three days were little else but a bedlam of curtain-raising, curtain-dropping and applause as SMIKE thundered onto a



spectacular success, "rave" reviews and unstinted acclaim. The cast led by Arjun Raina as Mr. Squeers, and ably supported by Anurag Bhargava, Vijay Srinivasan and Deepak Vasistha, gave an excellent account of its histrionic abilities, while the catchy tunes of Rocky Fernandes made sure that music lovers in the audience were entertained to satiety. The smooth action of the play proclaimed the genius of the director, Br. D'Souza who, along with his able assistant, Mrs. R. Sudon, had by his inspiration and perspiration ensured the success of the play.

The curtain was rung down for the fifth and the last time on November 25, marking the conclusion of a very successful debut by St. Columba's in the field of public entertainment and drama.

All in all, this first venture was a delightful presentation, an amalgam of good entertainment, good music and thought provoking drama, in the summing up of which one is reminded of the words from the theme song of SMIKE -

"If you think you are a loser,
You are never going to win".

- which could well be considered the moral of the revue.

1975-82

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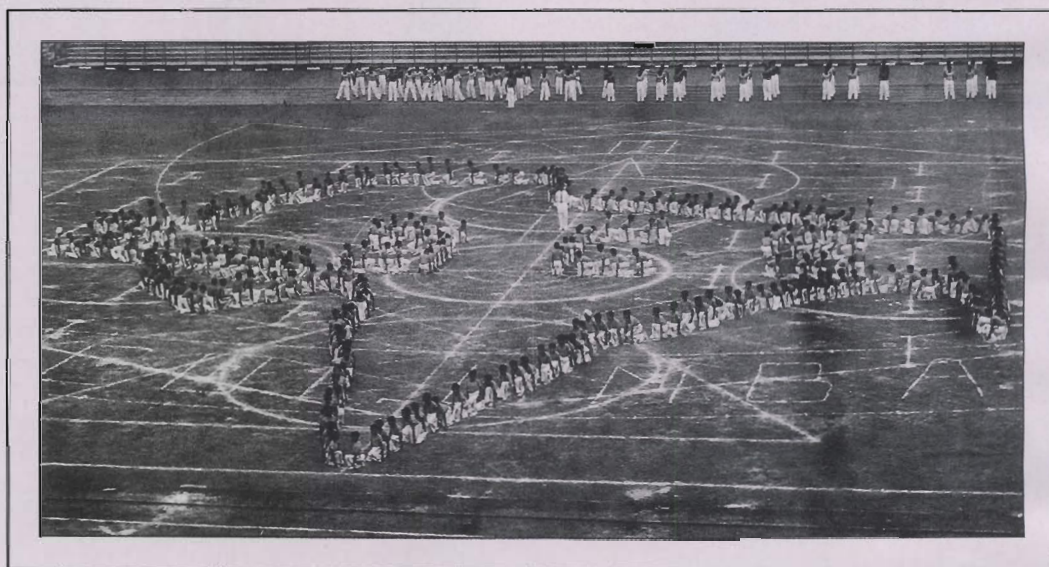
Sports

The drums rolled, the cymbals clashed, the bagpipes blew out their welcome as the curtain went up on St Columba's Annual Athletic Meet, 13 March 1976. Following the Rajputana Rifles Band round the track were Classes 4 and 5, whose march-past signalled the beginning of this annual gala. Taking the salute was Br Oman, our Principal. This was the first sports meet that he was witnessing at St Columba's.

With the junior marchpast over, the ath-

were invited to pit their skills against one another and the hosts who fielded two teams. The start of the race set off another roar which wouldn't have brought much gladness to noise pollution vivisections. Despite this, St Columba's could manage no better a than third spot, bowing to the stalwarts of Frank Anthony Public School, Springdale's final runner losing by the proverbial hair's-breadth.

The field then began filling up as the en-



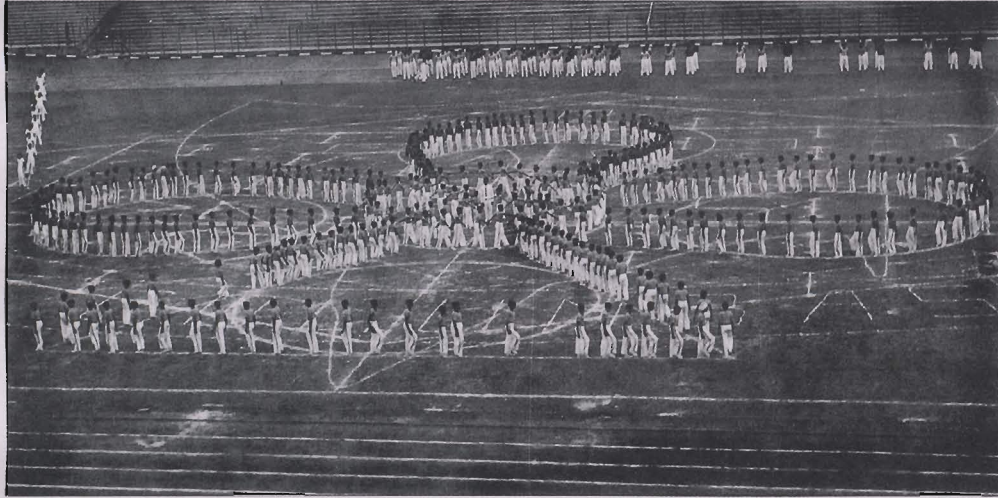
letic events were begun. All races had one thing in common--tremendous vocal support. The track events seemed to have been run off in next to no time as the call soon came for the class relay teams to prepare themselves for their final bid for glory. This time there was no question of uncertainty of support. This was the time for full-throated support since, in any case, there was a long weekend over which sore throats could be nursed. The teams that proved themselves superior were 4-B, 5-E, 6-B, 7-C, 8-D, 9-C, 10-D and 11-B.

The stage was now set for the Inter-School Relay. Schools from all over the capital, reputed for their athletic prowess,

entire Middle School converged to prepare for the march past. The salute was taken by Major-General Aban Naidu, PVSM, GOC Delhi Area, who presided over the function as well. As the school followed 'Colonel Bogey's march' round the track, many a teacher was heard to marvel at the smartness and total absence of any form of slovenliness in their proteges, which they had otherwise taken to be congenital defects for which the boys were not to blame! Weeks of intense training proved to the hilt the truth of the adage, 'Practice makes perfect'. One couldn't help but sympathise with the judges who, after much deliberation, finally stuck their necks out,

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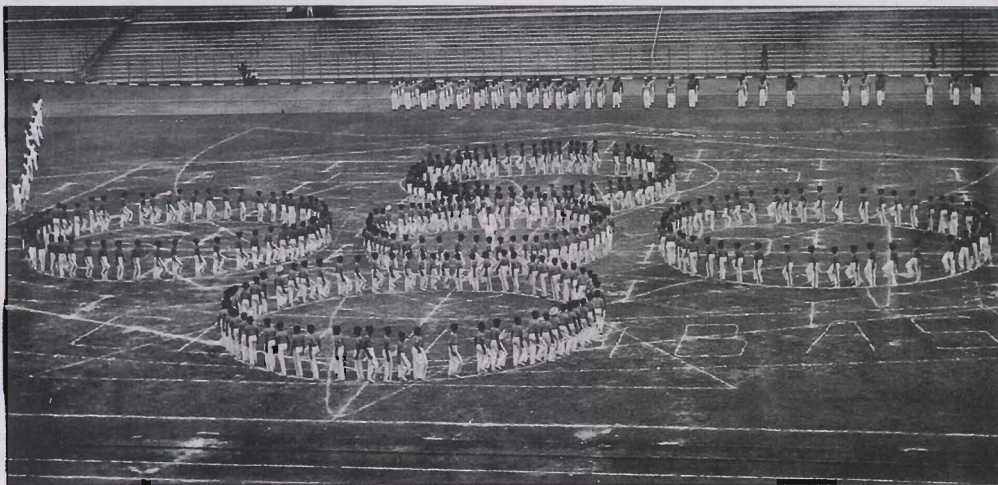
giving pride of place to Classes 10-E, 9-C and 6-E.

For those who think that the march past signals the end of the sports meet, a visit to the stadium today would have been a bit of a shock. For the piece de resistance was to come. Even Demostenes would have been speechless, albeit momentarily, at the spectacle unfolding itself before his eyes. To the beats of the drum, each class performed its drill, rehearsed to perfection and executed with a complete absence of any flaw whatsoever. The drills were performed with dumb-bells, coloured hoops and poles. Rhythmic exercises, yoga postures and human pyramids left people

marveling at the beauty, cohesion and planning that had combined to make this the success that apparently it was.

As the boys of Class 10 performed the final exercise the stage was set for the composite drill. The overall effect of the performance of the boys as they performed against the backdrop of the historic Purana Qila. Finally, at a given signal, the entire drill was repeated, literally in slow motion until, at the climax, everybody froze. For once, even the parents came quite close to expressing their appreciation in the same manner as their children- appreciation of this, the final moment of an enthralling tableau.

1975-82



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DMNA 3
Jaideep Ahuja
Abhimanyu Lal
Keshav Malhotra
Vijay Narayanan

I Meet Two Presidents

When Papa said that he was going to meet the President, I asked him to take me with him. He said "yes" and I was thrilled. I could hardly wait for the day to come-Tuesday, 10th August, 1976.

We arrived at Rashtrapathi Bhavan at 5 p.m. Papa and I were taken into the big Ashoka hall covered with carpets. Papa had the book written by a former President, Mr. V.V. Giri, which was being released that day. A few minutes later the big door opened and Mr. V.V. Giri, author of the book came in; soon after Mr. Fakrudin Ali Ahmed, President of India entered. The two Presidents sat on the sofas and we

were invited to join them. While the big people made their speeches, I was looking all around me-unbelievable that I should be lucky enough to meet the President of India. Then came the big moment- the President of India, Mr. Ahmed asked me to sit next to him and Mr. Giri. I did that and he asked me which school I attended and what class I was in. He had a grandson the same age as me. We were photographed a number of times. My day was complete. Tea was served but I could hardly eat owing to the excitement. When tea was over, we went home.



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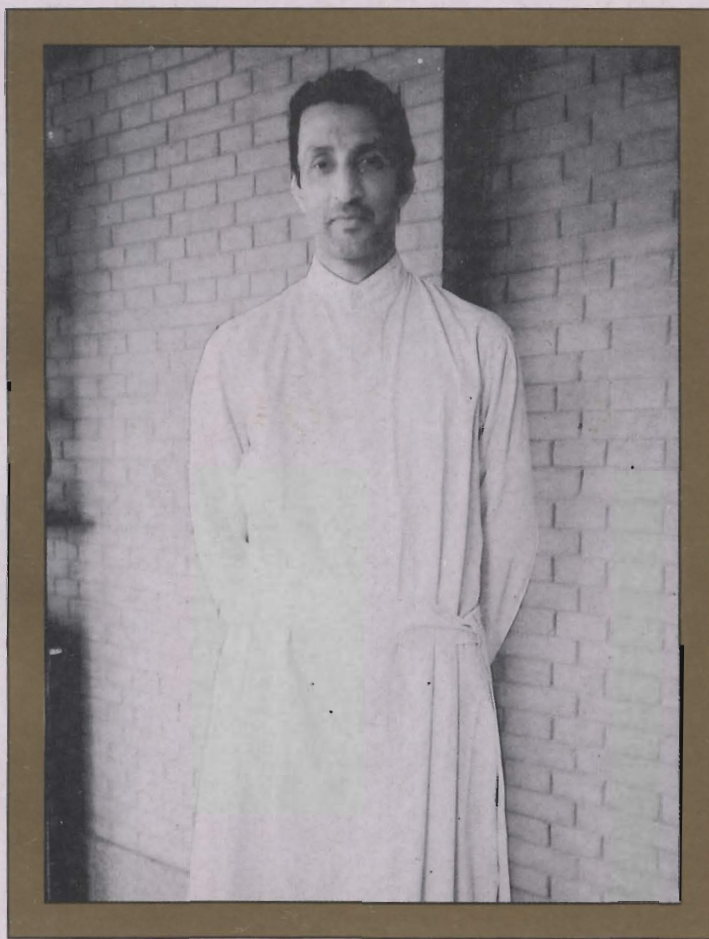
Mohit Bhargava
Pranav Chandra
Anant Raina
Mrs K. Ahuja
Nikhil Acharya

"Mother shall I run for President?"

Mother shall I trust the Government?"

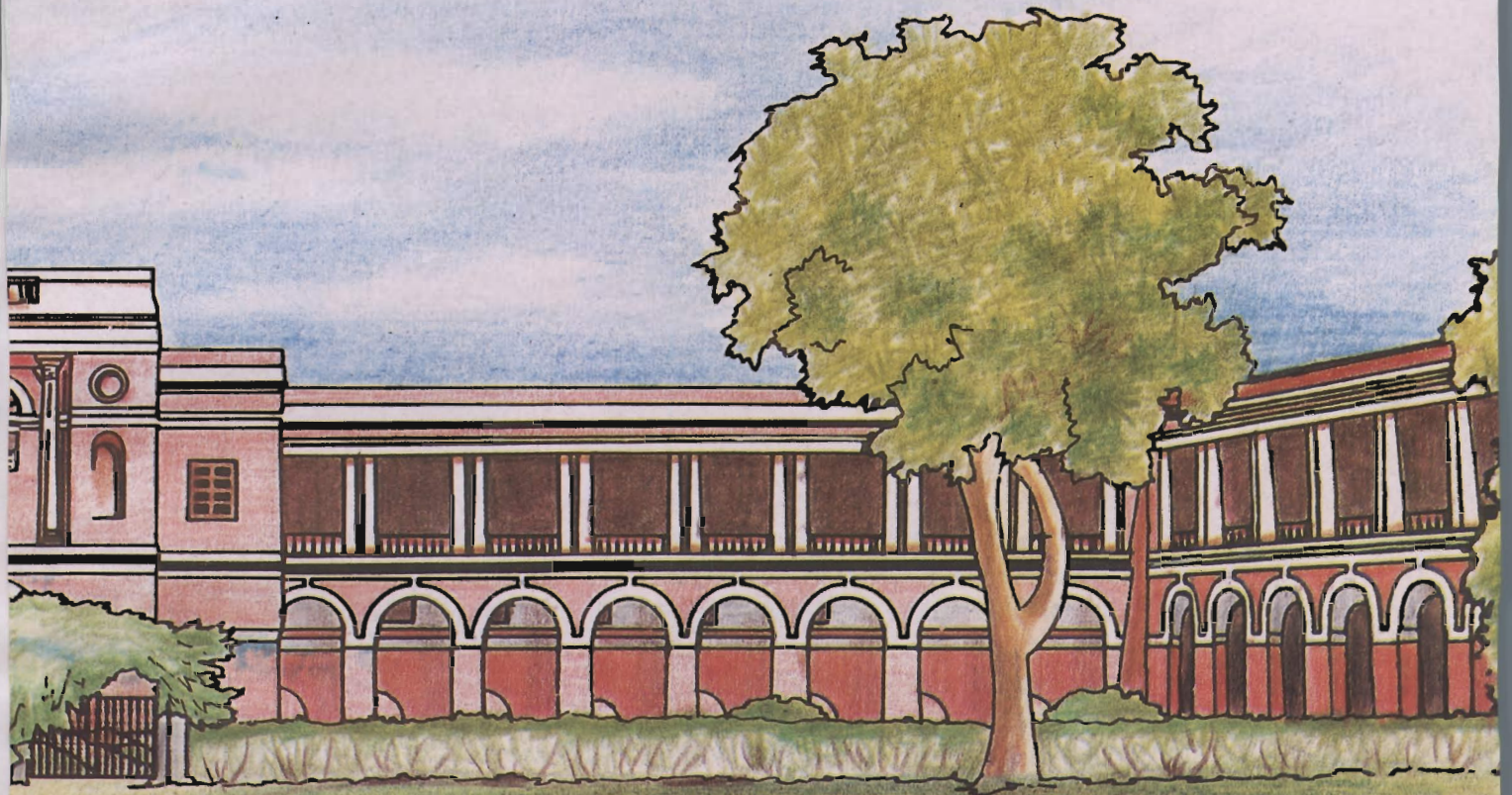
- Gilmour Waters

1982 - 1987



Br. J.P. Pinto





Rediscovering India

The inspiration behind "Rediscovering India" was a story about people learning to survive, to share and to love, despite incredibly difficult odds. It was this, "City of Joy" that inspired Brother Pinto to organise

detail through models and charts. The Medieval Period was characterized by period costumes and authentic displays which, for a moment, transported the viewers from the confines of the school to



an attempt to rediscover our country. Thus, the exhibition was an attempt to explore the glory of India.

Over 2500 students, from kindergarten to class eleven, under the guidance of their teachers, worked for a month to produce a presentation which attempted to embody the spirit of India. The fact that the complete Middle School premises was on display gives an idea of the magnitude of the exhibition.

On November 14, 1986, the chief guest, Mr. Arjun Singh, inaugurated "Rediscovering India". The traditionally decorated foyer marked the start of the exhibition. Ancient India and age-old Indian customs and traditions were portrayed in great

the grandeur of the Mughals and the Rajputs.

Outside the building, on the open ground was a village- the heartbeat of India. Groups of people moved between the huts, the well and school boy "villagers" carried on their daily routine.

Indian music and literature, classical and contemporary, were given prominence. Examples of development of indigenous technology and the autonomy on the whole were also shown, the last section of the exhibition was devoted to Modern India, which was aptly illustrated by the means of computers.

The grand finale of this experiment was an India Arise melody and rhythm.

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A. Malik
Anubhav Nath
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Veenu Joseph

The Wizness Bizness

Even as the wintry November chill crept into Delhi, a heartwarming event stormed the capital's cultural front. It was none other than Columba's own musical opera of the old classic - "The Wizard of Oz." The Wiz

bonanza- a touchingly simple script with crisp dialogue and some superb music. Add to it the flavor of the artiste's contribution and some expert brewing and you have a connoisseur's delight that was highly appreciated - if the crowds that gathered were any indication.

It had all the ingredients of a cultural



1982-87

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The Computer in St. Columba's

It came quietly, like the Andromeda Strain and ensconced itself into the heart of the Middle School. Its presence in the School was not felt during the early stages of its existence. However, life for a batch of 120 students was never the same again. Curiously, I entered the little box at the basement of the middle school and a new world opened up for me.

The mysterious field of Computer Programming opened up for me. The course was supposed to involve de-mystifying it. We set about writing programs instructing the computer (a "System-2" from Hindustan Computers Limited) to perform colossal mathematical tasks, like adding 2 numbers and displacing the result.

There was a certain air of snobbery surrounding the Computer department of St. Columba's. It was a status symbol - going

down to the sacrosanct nave of the temple was the exclusive privilege of the chaps in the course. It was the in-thing. Soon this is about to rapidly fade away as people in general realise that the programmer is nothing but a glorified mechanic (in the words of a teacher "in another age you would have been upto your elbows in grease")

The computer is a wonderful example of Science Making Us Lazier than Ever. Laborious tasks like typing out timetables, processing marks of the Class 10 boys etc. were passed on from the administration to the boys in the course. The boys went about writing programs to do this. Some of the results of their early endeavours were hilarious as the proverbial unreliability of computers in general was repeatedly demonstrated.



ARUNABH SHARMA

28th December, 1986. Vigyan Bhavan, New Delhi. Amidst thunderous applause, Anurabh Sharma received his award from the then President, Giani Zail Singh. Anurabh won the Open Essay Competition conducted by the Indian Council for World Affairs, to mark the 25th Anniversary of the Non Aligned Movement. This competition was open to all Indian students including those living in Non Aligned countries. The topic was "NAM and World Peace" and the prize was Rs.2000/-.

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The St. Columba's Western Music Competition

The first ever Columban Western Music Competition blasted off with 500 watts of music power aimed at a breathless audience assembled in the Middle School Grounds.

August 10, 1985, Finally the contest earned a name -CELESTA. The wattage was now 2000. Rain fell, but didn't dampen spirits. Quartz, the Columban band returned for an encore.

Excerpts from Newspapers

1983 - 1984

The fathers of the Catholic St. Columba's School in Delhi might just crack open a bottle of Jamesons to celebrate the impressive fourth place of their team Karan Atwar, Munish Chopra and Dhiraj Sarha, despite having the highest combined handicaps in the scratch competition, marked the first entry of an Indian team in the tournament in excellent style...

It was a great triumph for India, taking part for the first time and the Columbans who travelled a distance of 6,000 miles and

finished in fourth position after England and five shots ahead of Wales...

One of the most interesting aspects of the championship was the performance of the Indians who finished fourth in their first challenge to the championship. Their players, from St. Columba's School, New Delhi, which is run by Irish Christian Brothers, found the linear terrain a strange but an interesting challenge, though a freshening breeze in the afternoon caused them considerable problems...

*"I don't believe that Rock n' Roll
can really change the world,
As it spins in revolutions,
spirals and turns."*

- Paul Hewson/Dave Evans

1982-87

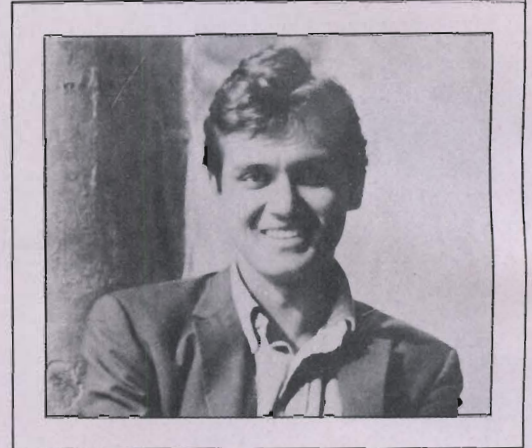
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The Performance That Lies Behind Success

Sudeep Sen passed out of St. Columba's in 1983. Born in New Delhi, this twenty-seven year old young man received his B.A. from the University of Delhi. Sudeep joined Davidson College, U.S.A., as an International Scholar for a fourth year as an under-graduate student, after his talent as a potential poet was spotted by a professor at Davidson, who had judged one of the many poems Sudeep had written for international competitions while a student at Delhi University! Sudeep then received an M.A. from Hollins College and an M.S. from the Graduate School of Journalism at Columbia University. Today, he is back in India with the Times of India group, working for the Broadcasting Media section and is an extremely satisfied person. Sudeep has also published a book of poems called 'The Lunar Visitations', his maiden venture in the field of poetry and no mean feat. How did he manage to achieve so much? Therein lies a tale!

A science student in school because of his love of Architecture and to keep his options open, Sudeep places the most credit for his success in life primarily at the feet of his sensible, loving and supportive parents. His goal clear, Sudeep knew that in order to join the world of mass-communications he would have to take English Literature in college. So, he joined Hindu College as an English Honours students, not as a last option but because he wanted to, along with another friend, to become initially, one of the only two gentlemen among a bevy of ladies in the class! That, of course, was bonus, particularly in the eyes of a Columban.



Sudeep's success story started in St. Columba's, which he claims provided the strong foundation he needed in life in order to achieve the rest of his ambitions. "I had wonderful teachers," he said. Brother Walsh taught him Mechanical Drawing in the ninth and tenth grades as also wood-work. The glowing terms in which Sudeep refers to him is ample testimony to his success as a teacher. "His love of his subject was as astounding as his knowledge of it. He was totally committed to his students and loved teaching and spending time with them. This connection can only be made if the person who imparts the knowledge he has is really, really caring about his or her vocation. He was remarkable for his interaction with the students through his work, at which he was so good that he created as interest in us. He cared for his love of teaching and this motivated us to take the subject he taught." Sudeep, with such a positive experience behind him, believes in the old-fashioned recipe of a student-teacher relationship. He is all for "warmth, affection and true dedication." If a person who is in charge of fifty students is not willing to give all this, he belongs in another walk of life because, according to Sudeep,

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Gaurav Das
Amaay Hardas
Ishant Luthra
Dinesh-Jatin

the damage done to the young is irredeemable. A student takes a teacher very seriously, and if at any stage the student feels he knows more than his teacher, he loses all his respect for him. "It depends on what a teacher is motivated by, whether he or she is looking for short-term success with his or her students or long-term adoration. A student's success depends not only on the time his instructors spend with him but also on a relationship that advocates encouragement, giving credit where credit is due for original ideas when well deserved. This goes a long way to instil confidence and motivate the young person. Teachers who are self-centred have no place in the classroom because the success or failure of a child can hang in balance. Well-trained, communicative and knowledgeable teachers who have time to sit and talk, who have a breadth of knowledge like many of the Christian brothers, whose teaching is not a clinical exercise but an act of love, are the people who come to mind when one stops to think on how it all happened.

Student life in America was no bed of roses either. Equipped with the ability to work into the wee hours of the morning, Sudeep won scholarship after scholarship until he had accomplished what he set out to achieve. No job was too menial if you

wanted a little extra money; cleaning windows, mowing lawns, serving food, working in the library; you name it, Sudeep's done it.

Maintaining his rank in the top ten was a must if Sudeep was to retain his scholarships in the many colleges he studied in. This meant growing up in terms of responsibility and achievement. Semester tests, quizzes, tutorial presentations, class room discussions all added up to 80% of his grade by the time the final examinations had to be written. The result was a quality education based on hard work the whole year through. In order to survive in such an environment and succeed, a person had to be a performer.

Success in the final analysis is not elusive if you are able or fortunate enough to harness two major experiences concerning both one's self and others: Firstly, choosing a career which transcends merely doing a job of work and becomes an act of love, and, secondly, to be fortunate enough to interact during the crucial learning stages of life with caring, motivated and dedicated people who have taken exactly the same former decision for exactly the same reason, be they parents, teachers or Christian brothers! To Sudeep, good memories are associated with the people who mattered!!

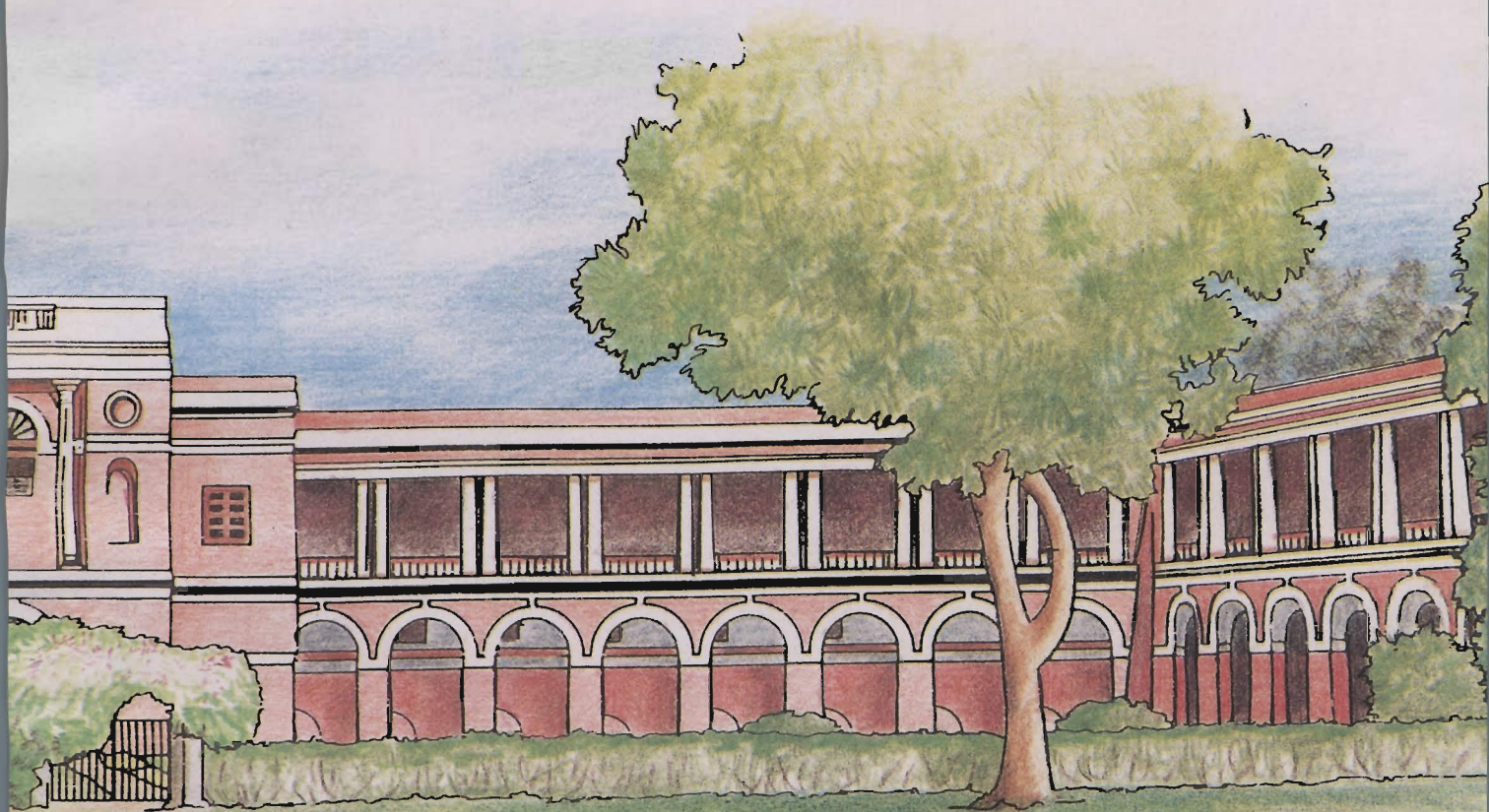
The greatness of a man consists of trying to be great, and you cannot be great if you demand of yourself to be faultless. Such a ridiculous demand results in isolation and emptiness. The true greatness in any human being lies not so much in making a mistake as in rising above it. We are all mistake makers, but thank God we have the power to be mistake breakers. The capacity to rise above a mistake is the beginning of success in the three worlds in which we live, in the body, in the mind, and in the spirit.

1982-87

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Br. Carmo Noronha (1987-90)

Br. Carmo Noronha was born on the 4th of February, 1951. He attended St. Columba's School and studied in the school till 1966. While in class IX, he left to continue his education in Goethals Memorial School, Kurseong, as preparation before joining the Christian Brothers.

He fared well in the Senior Cambridge Examination, after which he joined Mt. Carmel, Kurseong, to do his novitiate training. After two years of extensive training and prayer, Br. Noronha ventured forth. Together with Br. L.C. Lobo (also an ex-Columban), he taught for a year in the newly opened Regina Mundi School, Goa. He was to return here later.

In 1972, he proceeded to St. Edmund's College, Shillong, to pursue an Honours degree in Chemistry. He fared brilliantly. Thereafter, he taught at Goethals Memorial, Kurseong, St. Columba's, Delhi, St. Augustines, Bassein, Our Lady Of Salvation School, Bombay, St. Joseph's, Bajpai, and St. Edmund's, Shillong.

In 1983, he was appointed Principal of Regina Mundi School, Goa. With a young

and dynamic Principal, the school thrived. Br. Noronha also found time to pursue a Master's Degree in Political Science and Sociology.

He was then transferred to St. Columba's School in 1987. He was the tenth Principal. He brought to the office the bonhomie and closeness that he is still remembered for.

St. Columba's was, and is, really three schools. Br. Noronha strove to develop a school community which included parents, teachers and staff. School was fun, what with the kiddies being called 'Golguppas'. The staff and students were encouraged to experiment and innovate. There were symposia and sports. There was the Learning Centre and the proposed Gymnasium. There was a lot of hustle and bustle. Organisation seemed far away and yet there was a method.

Three years were over all too soon. In early 1990, Br. Noronha was sent to Rome for a brief spell. Currently he is based in Shillong, expanding on the Learning Centre Project to include curriculum and teacher development.

" I like Br. Noronha because he says Good Morning and Sit Down".

" I don't like Br. Noronha because he says Gadha and Golguppa".

"If I were the Principal I would send all the boys to the zoo".

School Variety

The beating of the drums, and the reverberations of the music, the high pitched voices of the students, the querulous instructors and a captivating air of enthusiasm all around. Excitement seems to be the word for the moment and it is goodbye to the dreary class-rooms for the time being...

Well! That would certainly have been the scene one would have witnessed had he or she visited St. Columba's during the December of 1989 when rigorous practice was on for the Variety Entertainment Programme scheduled for the 11th, 12th and 15th of that month. The venue was the familiar Mavalankar Auditorium. The first day i.e. the 11th was actually a full dress rehearsal when viewing was restricted to the school teachers and students. The real test for the students was on the remaining two days. The response was the most encouraging one the last day when the auditorium was jam packed. The crowd was simply enthralled by the talented performances of the young students.

The show began at 6:15 pm with "Vandana", a Hindi chorus presented by the Students of classes 6,7,8 and 9, clad in spotless white "Kurtapyjamas". The next item on line was the "Peanut Gang" presented by the students of the Junior school..It was an entertaining bit for the tiny toddlers as it was based on the creations of the cartoonist Shultz: Snoopy the half human dog, his master Charlie Brown and friend Lucy who thinks that she is too young to face the responsibilities of life. It ended on a happy note.

The next item was "Judgalbandi". It symbolised conversation beyond the restrictions of the languages of man-it was conversation through music. On the Tabla were Amit Vadhera and Saurabh Datta

while the Violin and Sitar were played by S. Raghavan and Dipayan Bhattacharya respectively.

The Hindi play "Khilono Ka Khel" was an abridged version of the original English play "Make Him Smile" by E.W. Arnold. In this play we saw how a short tempered person is transformed into a happy, cheerful person by toys personified as individuals.

The Mouth Organ Band was an item liked and applauded by every one present. The mouth organists who played the popular number "Old Black Joe" accompanied by the musicians, created a calm melodious atmosphere within the auditorium.

The "Knave of Hearts" was yet another English play presented by the students of the Middle school. Though much was expected of this play, it fizzled out somewhere in the middle.

Bob Dylan sang the ballad of the Tambourine man but Columba's presented it's own version of it with children dressed in colourful costumes, beating their tambourines in harmony with the music. This was also a fitting end to the first half of the show.

The show began again, this time with a short representation of the Broadway hit-Cats. It was based on a poem in the book by T.S. Elliot, "The Old Possums Book Of Practical Cats", Macavity the Mystery Cat. Dinesh Serhi played the part of Macavity, ably supported by other students of Class XI. Imaginative lighting coupled with melodious sounds succeeded in creating feelings of awe, suspense and appreciation.

The Western Instrumental followed. On the drums was Biswaroop Ghosh, on the lead guitar Vikram Bhalla, on acoustic guitar Siddharth Niyogi and Ashish Gupta on the keyboards. The reaction of the

1987-90

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crowd was stupendous with consistent clapping accompanying the beats of the drums.

Towards the end, "New Dimensions" a serious English play presented by the boys of the Middle school, presented an insight into the degradation of society and its cause-the present generation.

The Western Solo, sung by Biswaroop ghosh was a humble tribute to the King of Rock and Roll-Elvis Presley. Bishwaroop's voice was almost almost indistinguishable form that of the King especially during the number "Crying in the Chapel".

Perhaps the biggest crowd puller was the Hindi play-"Enter the Kalyug" presented by the boys of the Senior school. It highlighted the contrast between the values of society during the times of the Pandavas

and now. it sent the crowd into raptures of laughter.

The curtain fell with the presentation of the colourful Bhangra dance from the plains of the Punjab.

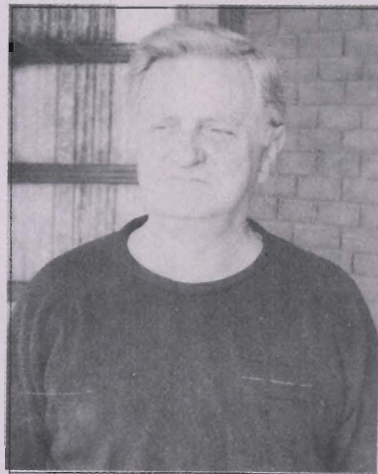
Thus the programme finally came to an end after four hours of continuous entertainment and fun. The programme was a success mainly due to the tireless efforts of the students, teachers and the Principal-the Reverend Brother Norohna.

One of the spectators was overheard remarking "If more programmes of this type were organized by the various schools it would be conducive to the complete development of the individual and would bring out several unique, hidden talents."

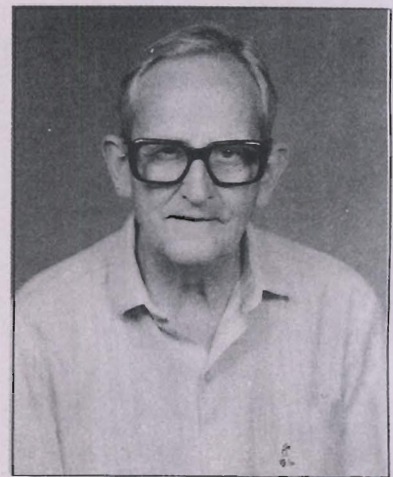
[The Columban '89-'90]

Congratulations

Br.Oman completed 50 years as a Christian Brother.



Br.Bennett completed 60 years as a Christian Brother.



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We Columbans are very proud and honoured to have these veterans among us . May God bless and guide them in their chosen vocation so that we may all grow and strive for the best under their supervision.

[The Columban '89-'90]

Achievers

SRIVATSAN RAGHAVAN: An ambassador from India to Mongolia who won the Youth Congregation contest, a cultural competition held there.

AVIRAL SETHI: He became the world's 495th ranked junior tennis player in late 1989.

RUSTOM DESAI: He set a new junior record in India by clearing an incredible height of 1.5m, higher than any jump set at the Asiad'82. Previously he was awarded the best junior rider at the Delhi Horse show and he also won the second place at the show jumping event at the Presidents Estate Polo Club Horse show.

AJAY MEHRA: He represented Delhi in the under 17 age group and scored 102 against Haryana in the finals. He was selected for the North zone team and played another fine innings of 92, against East Zone in the finals.

VIKRAM CARDOZO: He became the best swimmer in the boy's section at the St. Stephens aquatic meet. He was the only Columban to represent Delhi in the School Nationals at Amravati in Nov'86. He came seventh in India in the 100m freestyle (senior boys) and the Delhi team of which he was a member narrowly missed the bronze in the 4x100m relay.

ARUNABH SHARMA: He won the Open Essay competition by the Indian Council for world affairs, to mark the 25th anniversary of the Non-Aligned Movement. The topic was "Nam and World Peace" and the prize was Rs200 which was awarded by the President of India Mr. Giani Zail Singh.

KAPIL MANOCHA: Selected for the Delhi Lawn Tennis Team, Kapil played the National Games where Delhi were runners-up. Kapil was also chosen for a tennis scholarship for a period of one year.

SANDEEP NAYAR: He won the silver medal at both the Delhi State and the National Jeet Kune Do championship. He demonstrated his martial art at Jeet Kune Do at the Law Faculty Delhi University at Mahotsav'86.

ARJUN SINGH: On the 9th of January 1989, New Delhi he brought in a superb par round on the 72 hole stroke play of the British Aerospace Championship in the Juniors title with an aggregate of 300. This gave him an average of 75 for each round, a fine performance from this promising young player who was only 12 over par for the four days. Arjun's team St. Columba's "A" placed first in the National final in the Aer Lingus UK Golf Foundation Team Championship with an aggregate score of 974, a 24 stroke lead over the second positioned Modern school whose score was 998.

P. MATHUR, MANISH AHLUWALIA: New Delhi, Nov 16. Manish Ahluwalia and P. Mathur collected 77 points and claimed the Indian Tourism Cup in the Stableford Team Gold Championship.

New Delhi, July 15. P. Mathur playing far better than his handicap turned in a card of nett 62, ten below par 72, and ran out a well deserved winner. Thus P. Mathur won the Wavel Cup with a gross score of 80 and nett score of 62 in the 72 par stroke play competition held at the Delhi Golf Club Course.

1987-90

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Activities

The period between 1987-1990 was very active. St. Columbas was host to a variety of festivals, symposia and exhibitions.

Numerous Quizzing teams participated in the three Columban Opens that were held during this period. Our school team got a first place and second place respectively in two consecutive years.

The Youth-Quake Contests again saw St. Columba's at its best. The 1986 festival saw St. Columba's pick 6 prizes. In 1987 the St. Columba's team won 5 events.

The widely known Computer Symposium, "RUN", organised by the school computer society is a sure shot success every time. During this period 3 such symposia were held. The Convent of Jesus and Mary, DPS (R.K. Puram) and Modern

School (Vasant Vihar) won the overall trophies in the 3 symposia respectively.

In 1987, EXPRESSIONS, a light-hearted inter school festival was held. As usual, St. Columba's emerged at the top.

Also, a Chemistry Symposium, "REACTIONS", was organised by the Senior School. Modern School (Barakhamba Road) won the over-all title.

In 1988, "REFLECTIONS", a Physics Symposium, was organised. The overall trophy was won by Modern School (Barakhamba Rd.)

In 1989, a unique symposium on Economics and Commerce - CONFLUX was held. DPS (RKP) clinched the overall trophy.

All in all, the period of 1897-90 saw the students coming to the forefront.

Columban Open Quiz '89

St. Columba's continued a tradition a conscious effort to recognise the need for knowledge. In short, Columba's hosted yet another Columban Open Quiz, this time, the 1989 version.

For the detractors, one look at the Community Centre Hall was enough. A phenomenal number of 144 teams represented 26 schools and the organisers were having a torrid time keeping things on schedule. It is a tribute to their resilience that the participants had no complaints!

On the 27th and 28th of July, Columbans of yore - Siddhartha Mukherjee, Aditya Mobai, Kaushik Chakrovarty and Projjal Dutta - conducted the four preliminary rounds and the semi-finals. The top eight teams were selected and, come the 30th July, the scene shifted to the cosy

auditorium of Himachal Bhavan. The evergreen Mr. Francis Groser was the compere as the finals got under way, (for the benefit of those interested, the finalists were - DPS, SCS, Mater Dei, St. Xavier's MSVV, DPS, DPS, DPS!) And what a final it was! Mr. Groser's repertoire seemed limitless (What does a surgeon mark the skin with before applying the scalpel" (A pencil! What else!)

Tension mounted as the rounds rapidly went by. The audience had a field day collecting Eclairs for correct answers. And the participants chewed their nails to half.

At last at half past eight, the final bell rang and the scoreboard showed astonishing results-1. DPS 2, DPS 3, DPS! Well, that's how the cookie crumbles!

[The Columban '89-'90]

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Reactions '87

It was thought to be the science of the bookworms, until REACTIONS '87 changed it all. Quite suddenly, the student was exposed to a wholly new world, the better side of Chemistry. It was in mid-August that four students got together to embark on a venture - that of organising a Chemistry Symposium. Invitations were printed and sponsorships sought. The posters went up in most schools and almost unbelievably, thirteen entries came in.

The 29th of October dawned, and along with it dawned an exploration, an invasion into a hitherto disliked subject. Happy eyes watched students of all shapes and sizes, sporting all kinds of uniforms make their way to the middle school auditorium. Soon, there they were at the rostrum, expounding, compounding and pounding to pulp theories, laws and those violent inter-

jections that came like sling-shots from the audience.

Imaginative and intelligent, the speakers enthralled the audience with interesting visual aids and wonderful speaking skills. The topics covered virtually, every aspect of the subject from 'polymers' to 'Chemotherapeutic Drugs'.

Reactions '87 also included a Science Quiz. Each school was represented by three students. The organisers desired the quiz to be entirely new in the way it was organised. Eight teams were selected on the basis of a written round. Two semifinals saw four teams qualify for the finals. The questions were imaginative, funny and often bordered on the outrageous (AFBBS won the quiz followed by St. Columba's.)

The overall title was won by Modern School, Barakhamba Road..

[The Columban '87-'88]

Physics Symposium

"Reflections 88"

"Reflections' 88" was the seventh in a series of Physics Symposia, that have, over the years, established themselves as an inherent part of the St. Columba's extra-curricular agenda.

This year's jury, comprising Prof. Mahajan of St. Stephen's, Prof. Balasubramaniam of J.N.U. and Br. C.D. Noronha, judged the speakers who spoke on a wide array of topics, ranging from the mundane (Physics in Modern Medicine), to the heavenly (The Origin of the Universe).

Spread over a period of two days, the symposium brought forth many scientific traits. The science Quiz held on the second day proved to be a thought provoking exercise for both the participants and the audience.

The symposium ended on a triumphant note for St. Columba's, with Siddhartha Mukherjee annexing both the Best Speaker and Best Interjector prizes. The Overall Trophy, the Best School in the Symposium Trophy, and the Quiz were all won by Modern School (B.R.)

[The Columban '88-'89]

1987-90

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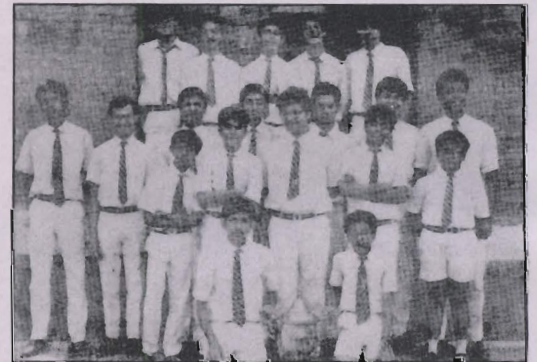
Youth Quake '87

Perhaps the name says it all. Early August brings tremors pulsating in the corridors of school. By the end of August the pulse becomes urgent and intense - an explosion of energy and activity. And finally in the first week of September, the Youth Quake carries us off for three days, and every single minute of preparation and practice is tested against severest competition, weighed, measured and rewarded.

St. Columba's entered Youth Quake '87 with a purpose and a conviction. We had resolved to win the trophy for the 3rd consecutive time and had confidence in our ability to do it. We were aware of the level of competition - eight of the very best schools in Delhi - but were ready to live up to the trials of this competitive spirit.

Lights came up on Youth Quake '87 on September 4th and after a minute's hesitation went out again. But the onslaught of D.E.S.U. couldn't darken the enthusiasm of the assembly. The first non-preliminary event on stage was the English debate. The motion: "The days of our youth are the days of our glory." The St. Columba's debating team refuted and answered their way to the 1st position, winning the English Debate for the 4th consecutive time. St. Columba's also topped J.A.M. and the Dumb Charade preliminaries, working its way up to the respective finals. Perhaps the most unprecedented event of the day was the victory of the Indian music squad. An immense choir presented a classified Tarana in "Raag Kalawati" followed by a evocative ghazal and a scintillating instrumental composition in Bhupali. It was the first time that St. Columba's had secured the first place in a music event, and perhaps really set the winning mood aglow.

The first event of the second day was the 'Just-A-Minute'. Flawless miming, educated guesses and hours of practice put the Dumb Charades team in 1st position. Points were amassed after points, and there was ecstasy in Columba's crowd. The quiz team battled for victory with the D.P.S. team and secured the 2nd spot after 14 tense and gripping rounds. The last event of the day, Dramatics was the largest crowd puller. The St. Columba's play "Spy vs spy vs spy" was a hilarious interplay of absurdities, accents and actors. St. Columba's won the event and, with its confidence card on Dramatics, accrued extra points to an evergrowing total. Victory never repetitive in flavour, came as a fresh conclusion to a tiring day.



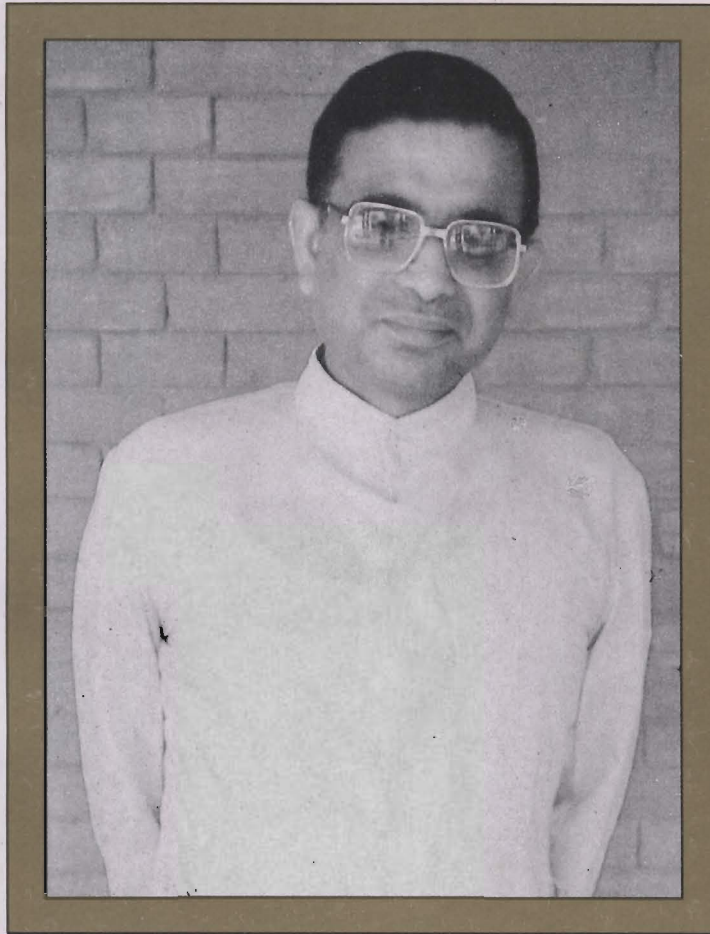
The focus shifted from Kamani Auditorium to Indraprastha Stadium as Western Music and the prize distribution were billed for the 3rd day. A powerful - choir performance topped off by a competent instrumental piece won St. Columba's the 2nd prize.

With a convincing 85 points on the panel, victory was certain. A month of preparation had gone to fulfill this minute of success and there was a numb feeling of headiness as the memories of that month drained back. We had the edifice to our preparation 30 days ago. That day, the view from the top was simply breathtaking.

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1990 -



Br. W.A.D' Souza





Br. W. A. D'Souza (1990-)

I am often asked by ex-Columbans (being one myself) how it feels to be back here where it all started. I am delighted, excited and indeed proud. A year has almost gone by, my feelings remain the same. Though the school has grown enormously over the years, the feeling of "family" is still very evident.

The School community:- Brothers, Staff, Parents and Students are encouraged to co-ordinate every effort in the teaching-learning process. We are constantly chal-

lenged to promote the harmonious growth of the whole person-a synthesis of faith, life and culture. Each part of the Community is asked to take responsibility and to be accountable. It is truly wonderful to find myself placed in such an atmosphere.

Let us continue to work together on this educational journey- remembering all the while that it is in giving that we receive, in sharing that each of us is nourished and enriched.

May God continue to bless our efforts.

The P.T.A.

Parent Teacher Association of St. Columba's School

The Christian Brothers had felt the need for an advisory body like the P.T.A. in St. Columba's School for a long time. This need was felt due to several reasons, mainly to make the parents understand the overall aims and objectives of their congregation and to receive the parents' assistance especially in their concern for the poor. This idea was put into practice under the leadership of Rev. Bro. Noronha on the 6th of May, 1989.

The response from the parents was excellent and the matter was taken up in earnest. The necessity to have a few efficient guidelines to run this body was felt and a committee was formed to frame a constitution. This massive work has been achieved.

The P.T.A. body aims-

(i) In assisting the Christian Brothers in their educational philosophy of the School.

(ii) To create awareness amongst the parents for inculcating values in the students which are in harmony with the philosophy of the school.

(iii) To help promote varied aspects of school life's philosophical, cultural, social, sports and academic.

(iv) To promptly respond to the varying needs of the students, staff and the management and to advise and suggest suitable action on their behalf.

(v) To work in close coordination in the formation of a school community and effectively utilize the vast potential resources presented by the body of parents, teachers

and past pupils for the benefit of the school community as a whole.

(vi) To award freeships and scholarships generated by the P.T.A. to deserving students and to assist students in following up their studies to the extent possible.

The P.T.A. shall be non-profit making, non-political and non-sectarian in nature. It shall consist of parents of all children presently studying in the school and members of the management and teaching staff of the school. It may include parents of ex-students.

The affair of the Association shall be managed by an Executive Committee consisting of seventeen members. Four of them shall be from the managing committee of the school. Three shall be from the teaching staff, one from each section of the school. The remaining nine shall be from the parent members.

Since the school is great in size and in work and has spread into three different buildings, the students, teacher as well as the parents are not aware of the various activities going on in different classes, so the P.T.A. decided to bring out a newsletter to inform everyone concerned with the school of what is going on in various nooks and corners of their school. The newsletter also helps to inform all parents of their children's hard work and talent. Unfortunately we only succeeded in bringing out one newsletter. We hope in future when the P.T.A. body informally formed under Rev. Bro. D'Souza's leadership we will be able to continue with this good work.

1990-91

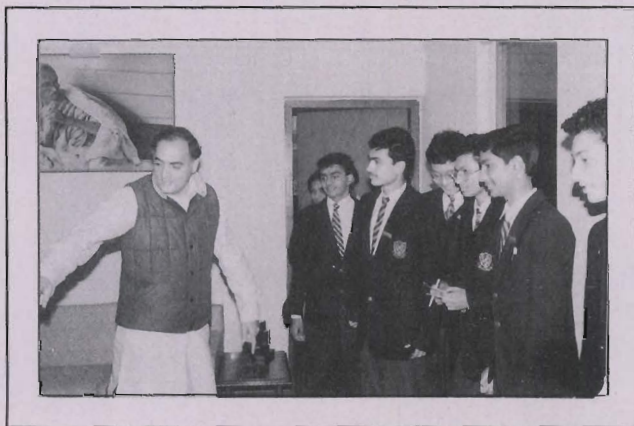
This page is dedicated to

Mr K.L.Bhugra

Rajiv Gandhi - view point

To interview RAJIV GANDHI we had been sent and to really interview him we went. He was quite charming and genial and succeeded in putting us at ease. Here are some of the views that he shared with us.

He believes that the average Indian youth is not interested in the real problems facing India, rather the youth tend to get



carried away by "frivolous issues".

On being asked whether a different political system was required in India, Mr. Gandhi replied that the prevailing political system needed some re-thinking regarding the "politics part of it", the "elections part" as well as the process of devolution downwards and the relationship between the centre and the states. Having said that, however a presidential system was not required and could even be dangerous for India. This was because there would, in all probability, be a candidate from the north and a candidate from the south and if the latter felt that he was being unfairly treated, he might want to break away as had happened in Bangladesh.

He believes that Congress (I) could provide a strong government, which is badly needed specially in the light of the Gulf situation. He perceptively realizes that a global change in international relations is

taking place which, if not moulded in a direction favorable to India, would be difficult to undo later. As a result of these changes, a new power equation in West Asia will be formulated in the post war scenario; however, he is uncertain as to its nature but wonders whether the allies would attempt to set up a new security system, thus ensuring their hegemony in the region. He regrets that enough attention is not being paid to these serious matters.

When asked how his experience as a Prime Minister had added to the growth of his personality, he stated very self-effacingly that was a question that should be answered by others and not by him.

He holds the view that a statesman is required to run the country, someone who can carry the various factions in the country and develop a broad consensus of policy, perhaps some one like Panditji.

He would like India to assume her rightful place as a major and influential nation. To do this, the world's civilization has to be taken in a direction closer to India's rather than have it remain confrontationalist. He desires a more egalitarian



economic and political order, the creation of which would be absolutely wonderful and beneficial for the world.

Mr. Gandhi, when asked to describe the

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Neelam Chandok



most interesting day of his life jocularly remarked that he had had many, particularly during his college days; however, their narration might set a bad example!

While commenting on the system of education in India, he earnestly stated that it was inadequate and needed to be considerably revamped. In his opinion it lays too much emphasis on marks and answers that are written virtually verbatim from the book. It just gives one a degree without the means to face the challenges posed by life. On the other hand, the American educational system teaches one to think; plagiarism is a serious offense so one cannot simply copy but has to understand the matter and then reproduce it. Also, the variety of subjects offered is very large whereas in India, it is extremely small. This is why he is for students going to the west for higher studies. Indian students, being

very intelligent, would thrive in such an environment and would imbibe useful experiences which would serve them well when they returned to India.

He believes that more people should join politics as they would then be aware of various problems and would be in a position to solve them. At the same time, he is broad-minded and would allow his son to pursue a profession of his choice rather than force him to join politics.

He realises that corruption is one of the most potent problems in the country and that institutions to curb it result in even more corruption.

Finally, he advises the youth to ignore factors of caste and religion and to be Indian, disregarding all other distinctions. He urges them to work hard and study hard, as ultimately it is brain power that matters in the world.

I am young. And I too have a dream

-Rajiv Gandhi at the U.N.

1990-91

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Partiv Goswami
Nikhil Seth

'To Sir With Love'

Aditya Sharma

There never was such beauty in another man Nature made him and then broke the mould.
-Ariesto.

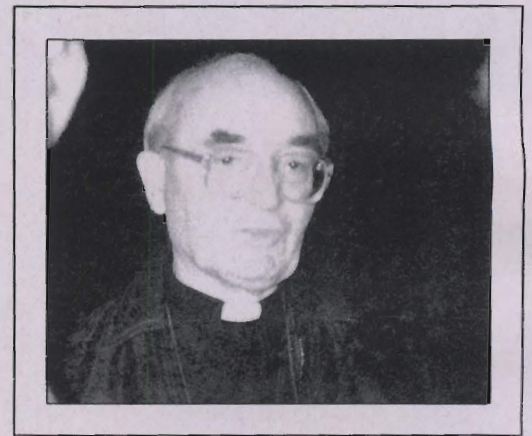
Br. Foley entered my life when I was in class six. That was the age when we were growing up and needed somebody who would understand us, help us and guide us and Bro. Foley turned out to be just that - a helpful and genuine counsellor. And to this day he has been the same person - every boy's idol and the other brothers' envy.

He is a beautiful human being, a fantastic headmaster and a wizard at mathematics. Though I first came into contact with him in the Middle School that special bond developed in Senior School only. The interest and warmth that he always displays for you makes you want to do anything for him. His generosity seems unbelievable at times. During his tenure in Middle School as headmaster, I fail to remember anybody being caned but discipline never suffered because of it. It continues to be very strict even today.

Though he emphasizes the importance of scholastic achievements he has never let extracurriculars take a side seat. He personally organises the cricket tournaments and coaches all those budding cricketers who otherwise might just fade away into oblivion.

I remember quite well the day when after a debate I had reached school and found my parents missing. Not only had Bro. Foley tried to console me (for I was upset that day) but he had also lent me some money so that I could go home. Such is Bro. Foley - wonderful and loving. It is not as if he is not remembered by

others in the same light for he occupies a special place in the heart of everyone who has ever been associated with Columba's. A large group of ex-Columban's surrounding him at any OCA. meeting will bear tes-



timony to this.

This is the year that we all celebrate a very Special Event. This year is Br. Foley's Golden Jubilee as a member of the Irish Christian Brothers, an order that he dedicated himself to fifty long years ago. Who would've thought then that he, Br. John Foley would be so closely identified with it the way he is today. Though he has been faced with certain health problems, recently, he has overcome them (as he always does and we hope to God he will continue to do so) and in the process shown us how to overcome hardship and bear suffering with great fortitude. Any reciprocation of his loving ways would be insufficient. He deserves nothing but the best. *Everyone joins me in saying : "Congratulations Bro. Foley! We Love You."*

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50 A Prayer for your Golden Jubilee



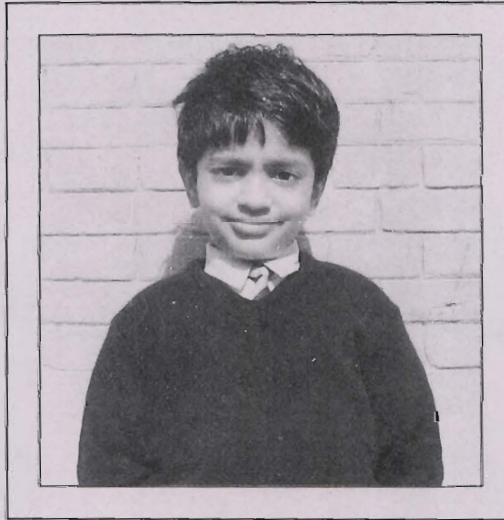
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Prodigies Extraordinaire

A GIFTED CHILD is that rarest of offerings, as unique as a rose in December or a Snowflake in April. He is to be found in all walks of life, the progeny of the ordinary and the regal, the mundane and the Bohemian. Two such children lie within the portals of our very own school. They are Rajat Jain and Stephen Matthew of classes 2-D and KG-D respectively. Rajat has an exceptional aptitude for Mathematics: While his peers struggle to add and subtract with proficiency, he can divide 6 digit numbers, multiply 3 digit numbers mentally and can express percentages in terms of fractions. Brother Parton often teaches him class - 6 - Level



Maths; at home, he does Maths of a similar level with his mother and regularly has a 1 1/2 hour algebra session with a tutor. A "Very responsible child and all-rounder"

says his proud teacher Mrs. Gidwani. Popular with his class-mates, he often helps them with their homework. Stephen, at the other end of the spectrum, is a wonderfully gifted reader. While others his



age recite the alphabet, he reads the Bible, Newspapers and 'Noddy' story-books and can pronounce words like 'Inheritance' and 'Covenant' whose meaning he is blissfully unaware of. In class, his teacher Mrs. Aimond occasionally asks him to read stories aloud. Like Rajat, he is well-behaved and an all-rounder. These boys have very bright futures ahead of them; one can but guess at the direction their lives will take. May many more like them flower, for upon them does the future of mankind rest.

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*"Suffer little children to come unto me
For theirs is the Kingdom of heaven."*

Br. R.A. Parton

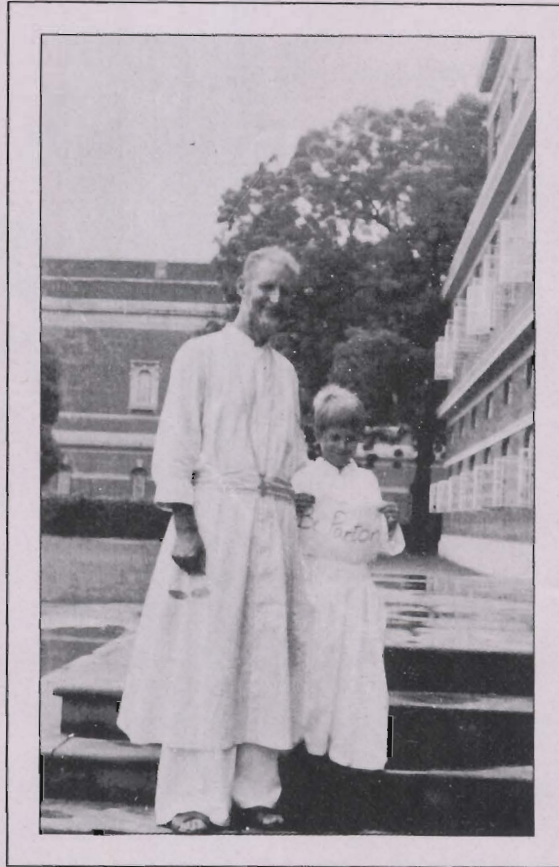
Headmaster Junior School

Brother R.A. Parton was the first of four sons, born in Melbourne on the 12th of May, 1929. He completed his primary education at the local convent school. He then won a scholarship to the Christian Brother's Technical College where he planned to become an electrical engineer.

This first meeting with the Brothers was very fruitful because even without completing his technical course he opted to continue his studies at the Brothers Training College in Sydney. His matriculation in 1943 saw him headed for the Novitiate to do his teacher training, Brother's first mission was at Wagga Wagga in the heart of the lovely Australian countryside. During his four years there, he taught at the primary school and continued his technical studies at the local institute. Transferred to Melbourne in 1952 he taught at the primary school while he continued his studies. His qualification as Fitter and Machinist together with a diploma in Mechanical Engineering saw Brother transferred for the first time as a teacher in a technical school.

In 1959, Br. Parton was asked to help in the setting up of a school in Asansol, West Bengal. The offer was accepted enthusiastically. Thirty years of age, vigorous and sport-loving, the life and challenges of Asansol were whole-heartedly accepted.

The end of the temporary transfer meant Br. Parton now becoming a teacher of engineering in the Christian Brothers' technical college in Geelong, Australia. He was called to return to India to help in Asansol in 1967 and has remained ever since in this country. He was in Asansol till 1988 being appointed Superintendent of



the Technical School and subsequently became Director of the whole Asansol complex. He kept his mind active by obtaining his B.A., B.Ed., and Dip S.C. Declining health saw him relieved of his onerous work in the Boarding school. He was asked to take on the Headmastership of the Junior school of St. Columba's School, New Delhi. He was uniquely qualified for this post because for 26 years in St. Vincent's Boarding School he had had intimate contact with the junior boys: learning their loves and fears, language and hopes and just about everything that makes a little boy feel at ease.

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Christmas In The Junior School

The Junior School was a hive of activity on the Fourteenth of December as the tiny tots from K.G. prepared to present a show depicting the birth of Lord Christ.

One could sense a little bit of nervousness amongst the teachers but not the least bit amongst our young Columbans who were ever so eager to don the stage. The audience, although not too large, was more than enough to encourage these young gentlemen to do well. A quick look around the place revealed a number of cameras waiting to capture the events that followed.

And finally, amidst a big round of applause the show started. Little angels dressed in sparkling white presented a dance sequence followed by a number of carols sung by the small choir boys dressed in red. Amongst the many which were sung

were 'Rocking Lullaby', 'Silent Night', 'Joy to the World', and Mary's Boy Child'.

Every now and then a little shepherd came on to the stage to relate the incidents



leading to Christ's birth.

As the show progressed there was a hush and whispers went around, that Santa was coming. In eager anticipation of his arrival the class 4 boys sang the carol 'Santa Claus is coming' and soon everybody present joined in to sing 'Jingle Bells'. And then what one saw was a big fat Santa Claus (a class XII student) seated on his modern day sleigh (a Yamaha RX 100) coming in to greet the little children, with a bagful of sweets.

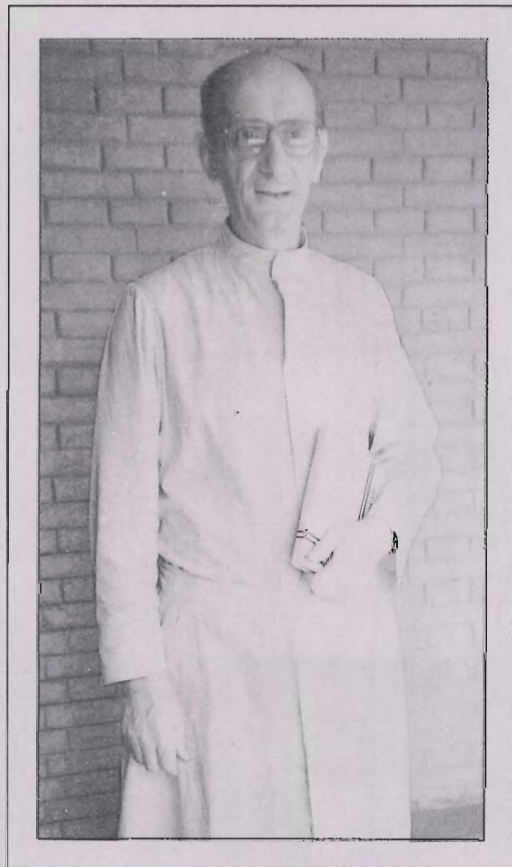
Thus, the show came to an end with a word of thanks extended by Brother Parton to all those who had helped to make it a success, especially the K.G. teachers and Mrs. D'-Brass (the English singing teacher). As I walked back, I could still hear the sounds of 'How sweet' and 'How Cute' ringing in my ears.





Br. Gaffney

My first experience of the classroom was as a very small boy in a co-education school in which the medium of instruction was Gaelic. When I got too big for my boots and for the girls, I was transferred to Synge Street, the premier institution of the Christian Brothers in Ireland, then and now. Whether I was pining after the company in my previous school or that the going was too demanding in the new one, I do not know. I do know that, with the passing of the years, I developed a very strong antipathy to school life and all connected with it. Hurling and football were the only exceptions. My ambition centred around getting out of school as quickly as possible with the firm resolve never to return.



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Life is strange! We were visited one day by a strange Br. McCluskey who was looking for recruits for the Brothers. He spoke to us about 30 minutes on the life of the brothers and asked us to write our names on a piece of paper indicating if we would like to meet him in this regard. I wrote 'yes' and then spent the next days in an agony of anxiety trying and failing hopelessly to reconcile my feelings about school with what I had written. I explained my dilemma to him as best I could. Peace returned when he pointed out that I would have about ten years before having to make any firm life-commitment and that I would be free to leave anytime if I found things not to my liking. A year later I joined and shed my fears in record time. It is not surprising that they say God writes straight with crooked lines!

Life picked up enormously thereafter though I have never cast off my weekly dose of the Monday morning blues. It is strange how students imagine that they are the only ones to be so afflicted!

The years flew by. My first teaching assignments were in Thurles and Limerick which covered a span of five years. Then another strange call came my way. There were about twenty of us brothers on holiday in a beautiful seaside resort in the south of Ireland called Ardmore. We were enjoying ourselves thoroughly: prayers and study in the mornings, swimming in the afternoons and evenings, hurling and football against the local teams at night (sundown was at 10.00). Not a worry in the world! Out of the blue, a letter arrived from my Superior asking if I was available for the Indian Province. India? I had some familiarity with names like Gandhi and Nehru. Places like Simla, Naini Tal, Dum Dum, Kurseong and Delhi registered from

the photographs I had seen of the schools in India. Rather meagre knowledge of a sub-continent, wouldn't you agree? Since I had no idea of what I would be letting myself in for if I said 'Yes', I decided it was safer to put the ball back in his court: if he considered me fit for the task, I was available under holy obedience! One always included something like that in letters to superiors in those days.

I landed in Calcutta six months later and never looked back! After the initial shocks, that is ! Never having been introduced to lizards, I spent the first night wondering when that 'thing' on the ceiling above my bed was going to land on me. And mosquitoes! Their effect was to raise boil-sized lumps all over which did nothing for my appearance. At 5.30 the next morning, it seemed that most of the hawkers of Calcutta had gathered below my window selling wares of various kinds.

And names! In my first class there were several boys with the same name; Mukherjee, Mukherjea, Mukherji and Mukerji - only later did I discover that the fellow called Mukhopadhyaya also belonged to the same jat! Simple me!!

I have done the 'Grand Tour' of India since then - Calcutta, Mt Abu, Asansol, Bangalore, Shillong, Bombay and New Delhi, where I am on my third visit. I am made to feel my age when I find sons of my

former pupils climbing to the higher classes of the middle school. That's life!

Throughout my travels, I have been privileged to meet the most kind and hospitable people imaginable; India's greatest wealth, without any shadow of doubt. The pupils who came my way were very keen, very studious, intelligent and hardworking. There were one or two exceptions who brought some variety into my life!

My greatest thrill was to witness the change coming over a pupil who thought he was unsuited to study. He spent hours in the classroom after school wrestling with the complexities of the various subjects. As the months passed he began to discover that he could handle his problems if he took limited parts of the courses and mastered them before moving on to the next. His self-esteem gradually developed and his result in his first public examination did him great credit. It came to him as a great surprise when he outshone some of his peers who had always performed better than he did previously. Now he looks me in the eye and speaks as man to man in sharp contrast to his demeanour formerly. A marvellous privilege to witness and to participate in the birth of a man!

I look forward to the future and more births to come in the Middle School

*It's not enough to have a dream
Unless I am willing to pursue it -
It's not enough to know what's right
Unless I am strong enough to do it -
It's not enough to join the crowd
To be acknowledged and accepted -
I must be true to my ideals
Even if I am excluded and rejected -
It's not enough to learn the truth
Unless I also learn to live to it -
It's not enough to reach for love
Unless I care enough to give it !!*

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Children's Day



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Junior School Sports

The Junior School Sports were held on the 7th of December, 90 amidst the usual excitement and fervour among the boys. There was a festive atmosphere in the school from early morning. Smartly-dressed 'kids' could be seen going around the school with an air of jubilant anticipation.

The day's proceedings began at 10 in the morning with a welcome address to the parents and guests by Br. Parton, the Junior School Headmaster. The athletic events were held one by one and they gained a thunderous applause from the

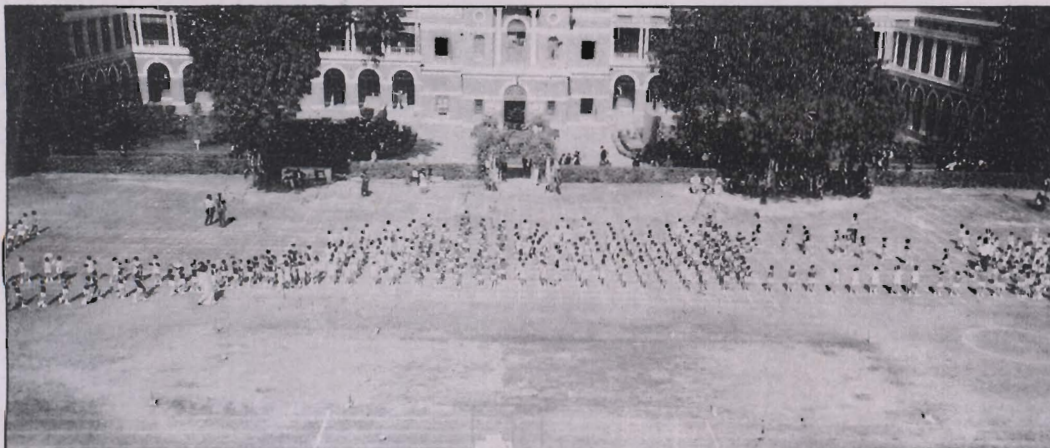


most of the boys.

Gradually, the events came to an end and we thanked God for blessing us with such fine weather so that the programme could be carried on smoothly. However, owing to unavoidable circumstances, the full-fledged usual sports could not be held and prestigious events such as the march-past and drills had to be scrapped. Yet it was a commendable show, as was evident from the appreciation shown by the audience. The Principal, Br. D'Souza in his final speech thanked the teachers, the Physical Education instructors Mr. B. and Mrs. S. OBEROI, the class XI boys for supervision, the class IV employees and above all, the young Columbans for their hardwork and dedication that had made the sports such a grand success.



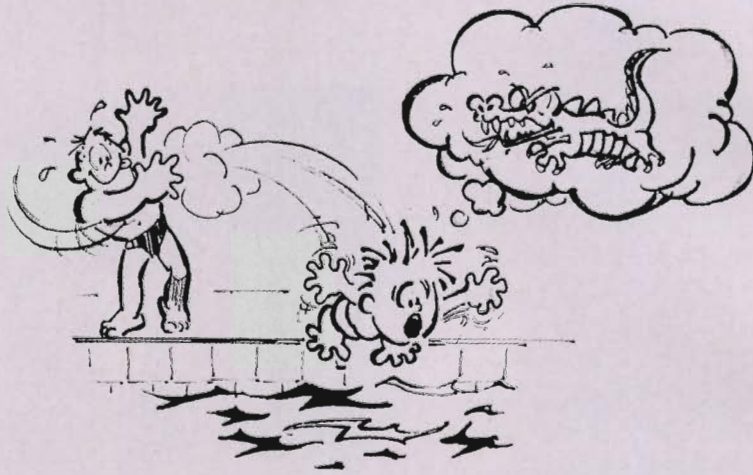
colourful gathering. It was very heartening to see the tremendous spirit of competition in the young children. "I like to stand on the victory podium with a medal", quipped



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What I dont like about school .

Firstly what dont like about my school is canning the children .

Secondly throwing children into the water forcibly is very scary .

Thirdly we donot get enough time to play everyday .

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RITIN I-B

I like going to

School because

I like to play

with Sandeep



NAKUL-RAJPA
I-B

I Like School

because I Like to

play on the

jungle gym.



Anand Bhasin II-A

Bhayyas of the senior
school.

The Bhayyas are big
bullies. They behave like
heroes and treat us like
insects. When they have
to talk to us they catch
our collars. They fine us
for small things and
happily spend the money.

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Madhus 2-E

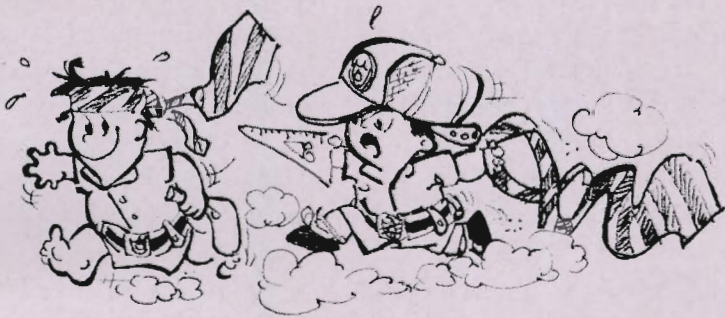
I dont like a few things about
school. when I have to get up early
in the morning in winters for school
I dont like it. In school I dont like
learning tables and spellings.
I dont like to go to the toilet
because it smells.

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I like to wear the
school tie because it
looks like going to office
Shashank Chandhok



When I grow up I
want to be a Police
Inspector. I will catch
all the robbers and
put them in jail.

I will do my job

well. *Devi Fernandes*
K.G.C

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Prashant Gupta
Rahul Gupta
Vivek Halder
Gautam Jain

Scouting

C.Sengupta9-B

S.Basu 8-C

Scouting means many things to many people. Above all it is about service to young people by providing them with a tried and tested program of activities designed to help prepare them to cope with the world as responsible citizens and valuable human beings. Activities are based on the interests of the young people involved with an emphasis on useful skills and service to others. Many scout activities take place in outdoor settings with the spirit of adventure and challenge.

This year Mr.Rocha once again took charge of the scouts. The patrols were reshuffled and Caesar Sengupta(9-B) became our troupe leader, and Ashish Malhotra his assistant. The troupe with six patrols has a strength of about 42 boys. We meet every Friday and begin with attendance, inspection, prayer followed by a story, inter patrol games and other scouting activities.

This year we started a weekly "Troop

council" meeting in which the patrol leaders and assistant patrol leaders discuss the program for the week. In spite of the Mandal agitation when we couldn't have many scout meetings, we enjoyed ourselves a lot. We learnt about first aid procedures, tent pitching, camp rules and wildlife conservation. We trekked in the ridge forests, completed obstacle courses and attended a lecture demonstration of physical fitness. We also attended the Defence exhibition at Teen Murti Bhavan and were part of the camp at Nizamuddin organized by the Bharat scouts and guides. Now we look forward to the annual school camp.

The interpatrol olympics too have been fun. This year we plan to go on more thrilling adventure trips. Rock climbing, cycle trails, mountain treks and maybe even rafting.

That would be fun-as our Scout master says, "You only live life once, so live it as you like."



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Rinku Juneja
Mukul Kumar
Saurabh Makhija

Mrs. C. Thomas

(1966-1991)

Her entry into Columba's is closer to fiction than to fact. The year was 1966 and she was teaching in Carmel Convent. Bro Leonard approached her husband regarding a vacancy but he declined on her behalf. Strangely enough she showed interest because it made perfect sense to her that they both work in the same school.

She met Bro Leonard on a Saturday and agreed to join Columba's if her present Principal agreed to relieve her immediately. Not only did Mother Blenda agree to do that, though not willingly for she said, "I wouldn't have given her for the world".

Thus began a career that has spanned two and a half decades. The lady in question is Mrs. Thomas, the chemistry teacher

of Middle School. Her entry into Columba's might have been accidental but her staying on here shows her fondness for the school. The joy, she says, she has derived from the years of teaching at Columba's is especially dear to her.

She has taught chemistry most of her 25 years but has also taught physics and biology whenever required to. She had a short spell of teaching chemistry in the Senior School where she produced excellent results.

She, too, finds that discipline has deteriorated but every moment at Columba's has been worth all the joys as well as sorrows.

And she wishes all of us here at Columba's they very best for the Golden Jubilee.

Mrs. Helen D'souza

(1966-1991)

Mrs. Helen D'Souza joined St. Columba's as a substitute for Miss. Mary Caston on 2nd August 1965. Though teaching was not new to her, for she had been teaching while at Bombay before that, the satisfaction was totally new. She enjoyed teaching here a lot and in 1966 was put on the permanent staff.

Columba's, she said, opened to her a world of fantasy but she sadly added that all that has been tarnished now because of the rapidly deteriorating discipline. Discipline is one thing she misses, and in her fond memories of Columba's she will always

cherish it as something extremely precious.

The first class she taught was 6A. Since then she has always held the responsible position of a Class Teacher of one of the sections of Class 6 or 7. She imparted excellent education in History, Geography, English and Maths to all her students during her 25 years in this school.

When asked if she had any regrets on joining Columba's she remarked that she couldn't possibly have any. She had joined this institution during the Silver Jubilee Year and Columba's is now celebrating its Golden Jubilee. It has been 25 eventful years she adds as she dries her moistened eyes. We pay our salutations to a wonderful teacher.

1990-91

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Middle School Sports Day

The occasion: sportsday; the day 22nd of February; the venue: Senior School grounds; the participant; Middle School; the school: St. Columba's.



Sports Day is an occasion for celebration but the students realized work had to come before play. Practice for sports day had started as early as December but everything was far from perfect. At first it was a lot of fun and games but as tempers started flaring and mistakes started repeating themselves everyone realised it was time to pull up their socks.

The day arrived and after a quick rush to get into their outfits everything seemed to be all

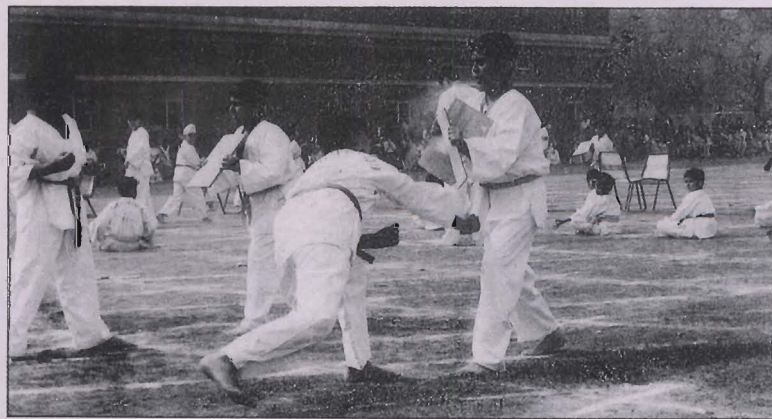
right. The red carpet was rolled out and the Chief Guests Mr. Collins, the foreign minister of Ireland, and his wife came to St. Columba's to a regal and warm welcome. Mr. Collins speech brought back fond memories of the homeland of the Brothers.

The ball was set rolling and the day began with the marchpast. Marching may look very simple but in reality is not. However for once the Columbans had done their homework because their synchronicity even impressed the persona of Admiral Rao who smartly took the salute.

The boys marching to the notes of a Scottish highland beat of the army band did the school and their parents proud.

Athletics and drills followed, further impressing the audience. The drills were well executed and Mr. Collins and Mrs. Collins were quite delighted. Br. Gaffney gave a speech and announced the prizes.

The prize distribution was supposed to mark the close of the day. However, since the boys - hardwork merited a holiday, Br. Gaffney had no other alternative but to concede defeat to the majority. The welcome holiday was the Twenty-Eighth and everyone went home happily.



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Sleep

Rahul Sengupta 9-E

*Last night when I fell asleep
The time was about....
No one can say exactly
There's always a shadow of doubt*

*Sleep is something great
Something you can only mime
But it's like a whimsical girl
To come it'll take its own time*

*I can't order her to come
Can't force her at all
Pleading and requesting are in vain
For she'll never hear my call*

*Not only anytime she can come
anywhere near as well
And you'll never know
That asleep you fell*

*Especially in a bus or train
After you've waved bye bye
Better watch out for her
Since to sleep you needn't lie.*

*Compared to others
Many people sleep more
And even before your knowing
They've begun to snore*

*By the chloroform gas
An artificial sleep you get
I don't think it's very enjoyable
Although I haven't experienced it yet*

*But when she comes for ever
My desire to possess her will be gone
For when she does so
I'll sleep on and on and on.*

Inquization 1991

Girish Gupta 9-A

An inter-class quiz, "Inquization'91" was organised for all the sections of class 9 on January 11th by Mrs.D.F.La Personne in the Middle School auditorium.

It was a resounding success. The questions covered a wide range of topics including History, Geography, Literature, Science, Mathematics and Genral Knowledge. There was also an audio-visual round.

It was quite thrilling (and exciting) for the audience as they seemed to be more in-

formed than the contestants!

The quiz master, Niloy Ray, conducted the quiz well. The audience maintained a solemn SILENCE which greatly contributed to the success of "Inquization'91".

Team C comprising of Vivek Rao, Amit Kaicker, Tarun Pande and Rajesh Roy came in first with Team D comprising of Nitin Aggarwal, Rayen Mohanthy, Amit Motihar and Bisheshwar Mukherjee coming in second.

1990-91

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Bananarama

A Tribute To Columba's M.S. Library

Aman Pande X-B

Scene : The Columba's Middle School Library, Time: Br. D'Souza's reign, 15th Oct. 1990.

Class 10B strides in and lines up in order of talkativeness. A couple of boys start the chant and gradually the rest fall into the familiar, age-old rhythm.

"Good morning, boys. Answer your names please."

Gradually the hum of chatter invades the 'pip-drop silence' of the library. The ruler crashes down. Silence is restored-temporarily. In a short while a new rhythm sets in. I hear my name called.

Trying to maintain a dignified front despite being kicked from behind, I trip over a leg, collect my card and totter towards the archives. All my efforts to find a Wodehouse in the 'W' cupboard prove fruitless - there are Wixhams, Willises, even a Wimpy, but no Wodehouse. In desperation I give up and begin the search for a Dick Francis in the 'F' cupboard. The 'F' cupboard has Fitzgerald and Freud, but despite their many attractions, they fail to interest me. When I am on the point of throwing in the towel, I spot a good ol' Wodehouse (in the 'F' cupboard). Thanking the Almighty and praising the library, I stumble over a pile of books and manage to get into the queue. We then play an extremely entertaining game of "snatch the card, which like all good things, comes to an end and I get scolded and my book stamped- in that order. I open the book with a gratified air and recoil in horror. For starters, some callous chump has thoughtfully ripped out the last few pages. The same loony-bin candidate, or some other megalomaniac has covered the remaining

pages with scrawls which would interest any psychiatrist. I make an effort to crawl out of my depression and stride purposefully towards the reference section. En route, I bump into the 'Class Science Addict' carrying a voluminous edition of I,Q made Easy. The C.S.A. feverishly asks me what we would get if we crossed black guinea pigs. "Guinea pigs" I reply affably and pull out an encyclopaedia. I get to a table and cautiously sit down taking care that no one pulls the chain out from under me. It is a peaceful spot. As I endeavour to find something in the encyclopaedia, two boys are engaged in an "under the table" kicking contest, I.C. is entertaining those bored with life with an account of his encounters with the gentler sex. S.D.B. borrows my prized fountain pen to write messages on chits of paper. Birds twitter, fans grate, life I said- it is a peaceful scene. Suddenly, S.D.B. informs me that he has a confession to make. I have just realized that the page I want has been ripped out, and am not in a particularly benevolent mood. "Sorry A.P.," the blighter says coolly, "but your bally pen's nib just broke".

"Say waaat !!" I cry.

"Time is over," the familiar voice floats out, and Providence skillfully prevents any bloodshed on the issue.

As we drift out, I give the library a lingering nostalgic look. I can hardly bear the thought that someday.... someday soon, I will have to leave.

P.S. I thought the Present Tense sounded fruity. I can change it if you like though.

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Hamdard

सेन्ट कोलम्बास में तेरह वर्ष

रजत अग्रवाल १०-ई

बिना खड़ग बिना ढाल
गुजारे हैं तेरह साल ।
परीक्षाओं का जाल
आया है मेरा काल ।
गाल हुए लाल
पूछो न मेरा हाल ।
आखिर आए छुट्टी के दिन
मानो मिल गया कोई जिनन ।
पर मैं होमवर्क करता रहता हूँ
इसी ख्याल से भयभीत रहता हूँ
धीरे-धीरे छुट्टियाँ हो जाएंगी खत्म
फिर छा जाएगा जुल्म और सितम ।

पन्नों का फड़फड़ाना,
टीचर का बड़बड़ाना
कि इतनी बार बतलाना
फिर भी समझ न आना ।
मुझे दिन में तारे नजर आते हैं,
अध्यापक मेरा बारह बजाते हैं ।
हिन्दी और संस्कृत
करते हैं मन को विकृत ।
गणित और विज्ञान
बहुत करते हैं परेशान ।
भूगोल और इतिहास
यह सब है बकवास ।

यह भी कोई जिदगी है ?
अरमानों की बंदगी है ।
बैठाओ अपना भट्टा,
किताबों का लगाओ रट्टा ।
मैं तो गया हूँ हार
नहीं होता है बेड़ा पार ।
टीचर ने फिर फटकारा
कब मिलेगा छुटकारा ?
ओ दुनिया के रखवाले
सुन दर्द भरे मेरे नाले:—
कक्षाओं में काले-काले
लगवादे मोटे ताले ।

जब डेस्क हैं खड़खड़ाते
मन के पंख हैं फड़फड़ाते,
जब दिल देता है आवाजे,
बंद हैं कक्षा के दरवाजे ।
टीचर को कोस रहा था,
उसके बारे में सोच रहा था ।

है वह सोनी सी कुड़ी,
या जादुई फुलझड़ी ?
कि जोरों से पड़ी
अध्यापक की छड़ी ।
उसने मीठे सपनों से जगाया
कक्षा से बाहर, रास्ता दिखाया ।

छात्रों में हो मेल
इसीलिए स्कूल में होते हैं खेल ।
खेलने गया मैं हाँकी
पांव की बन गई लौकी
पर मैं हिम्मत नहीं हारा,
मैंने चेष्टा की, दोबारा ।
अब की उसने जो जोर से मारा
खून की बह निकली धारा ।
सोचा, क्रिकेट है आसान
पर यहां तो निकला शमशान ।
गेंदबाज़ *Bodyline* देख के आया,
उस *Larwood* ने मेरा भुर्ता बनाया ।

नव वर्ष का हुआ मेला,
हाय, मैं पड़ गया अकेला ।
वैसे तो था *C.J.M.* के साथ *Social*
पर दिखा न सका मैं अपना कौशल ।
हर लड़का किसी न किसी के साथ था,
हाथों में सबके किसी का हाथ था ।
जीवन ने क्या गुल खिलाया
मेरा दिल किसी से मिल न पाया ।
मैंने बड़ा दर्द भरा गीत गाया,
गाते ही सबको वहां से भगाया ।
आखिर स्कूलवालों ने यही तो था सिखलाया,
खुद का हो, तो दूसरों का भी करो सफाया ।

एक बार मैंने हिम्मत से काम किया
Mater-Dei की एक परी का नाम लिया ।
न जाने कहां से उसका *Boy-friend* आया ।
हट्टा कट्टा था, इसीलिए डराया-धमकाया,
"क्यूं बे टट्टू, लाईन मारता है ?"
पराई लड़कियों को पुकारता है ?"
मैं था नशे में मदहोश,
मुझे भी आ गया जोश
"क्यों करता है हैरान,
तो भाग यहां से, बर्ना कर दूंगा दुनिया तेरी वीरान ।
क्या ? भूल गया उस दिन की पिटाई
तुझ से जमीन भी थी चटाई ?"

1990-91

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पर बेकार में किया झगड़ा
उसने अच्छे से मुझे रगड़ा
की उसने जो धुलाई
नानी क्या, याद आ गई ताई ।
लौटा मैदाने जंग से
टूटे मन और अंग से,
खाई बड़ी-बड़ी कसमें
रखूंगा दिल को बस में,
पर क्या करूं दिल खोता रहता हूँ ।
हाथ पैर यूँ ही तुड़वाता रहता हूँ ।
यह स्कूली जीवन का था हिस्सा,
अब सुनाता हूँ एक और किस्सा ।

एक बार सूझी मुझे शैतानी
शुरू की टीचर की नकल बनानी ।
मुझे क्या पता कि दोस्त नकल पर नहीं,
मुझ पर हंस रहा था
क्योंकि मैं पूरी तरह से एक जाल में फंस रहा था ।
टीचर बाहर खड़े, ऊपर से मुस्कुरा रहे थे ।
साफ पता था, अन्दर से गुंरा रहे थे

"आप तो बहुत अच्छी नकल बनाते हैं,
मुझ जैसे गधे को उल्लू बनाते हैं ?"
उनकी आँखों में खून उत्तर आया ।
काली घनी मूँछें देखकर मैं घबराया ।
उस समय मैं बहुत खामोश हो गया था
असलियत में, बेहोश हो गया था ।

इस सब के पश्चात् घर में लगता नहीं है मन
स्कूल में घंटी सुनाई देती है : टन टन ।
चाहे हो गणित की तीन कक्षाएं,
या फिर चल रही हों परीक्षाएं,
मैं विद्यालय जरूर जाता हूँ,
पढ़ूँ या न पढ़ूँ, दोस्तों से मिलकर आता हूँ
आखिर यह भी तो मेरा घर है,
जीवन का मुहाना सफर है ।
अनगिनत फूलों का यह है सुन्दर बगीचा
बड़े प्रेम से इमने मुझे भी है सींचा ।
मानो संगीत की हो सबसे मधुर ताल,
सेंट कोलम्बास, तूल है बेमिसाल ।

Arrivals

Br. W.A. D'Souza
Mrs. A. Ghai
Mrs. M. Thapar
Mrs. M. Juneja
Mrs. M. De Bras
Miss A. Sunny
Mr. K. Jose
Mrs. S. Gandhi
Mr. K.Y.V. Prasad
Mr. V. Munshi
Mrs. R. Monteiro
Mrs. A. Verma
Mrs. P. Narain
Mr. M. Fernandes
Miss S. D'Souza

Departures

Br. C.D. Noronha
Mr. N. Blades
Mrs. I. Blades
Mrs. J. Hukil
Mr. J. Mascarenhas
Mrs. V. Kutty
Mr. R. Verma
Mrs. L. Heble
Miss R. Bonnerjee
Mr. A. Gupta
Mrs. R. Keelor
Miss K. Chatterjee
Mr. Chadha
Mr. K. Thomas
Mr. P. Rocha
Mrs. L. Rocha

Felicitations

Ms. R. Mascaren has wedded Mr. Gideon on the 26th of February, 1990.
Mrs. S. Ali wedded Ms. N. Zahoor on the 12th of January, 1991.
Ms. J. Lobo wedded Mr. D'Souza on the 5th of May, 1990.
Ms. K. Chatterjee wedded Mr. Das on the 23rd of November, 1990.
We congratulate you.

This page sponsored by:

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Sean Pinto
Ajay Thadani
Neeraj Vizayam
Gir Saj Bin Abhi

Farewell '91

Jigme Lingsang

For ever, brother, hail and farewell"
"Farewell"-My mental dictionary defines it as a rather pompous word used by even more pompous people, when a simple "goodbye" would suffice. It evokes images of weeping parents bidding their progeny (who are migrating to distant shores of course) goodbye, perhaps never to see them again. As such, farewells, adieus, alohas and their ilk tend to be somewhat saturnine and gloomy.

The Farewell held on the 9th of February by Class-11 for Class-12 had no such trappings. The proceedings began on time, amidst an air of restlessness with the symbolic lighting of the lamp. This time there was a non-Columban (a vague term, loosely used to denote those not associated with S.C.S. in any way) present, Mr. Babbar, the Principal of The Air Force Bal Bharti School as well as the Chairman of the NPSC. In two well-received speeches, he wished the class twelves success in their future endeavors and importuned them earnestly to bring about peace in a faction-ridden, splintering India. Br. D'Souza gave a short but powerful speech in which he reminded the outgoing batch that they were Columbans going into the world as messengers of hope and peace. He hoped their deeds would reflect the values and qualities that they had imbibed while in Columba's. This was followed by the distribution of the souvenirs to the boys by *various teachers*.

Entertainment was provided by way of music, varying from instrumental to rock

& roll to ear-drum decimating heavy metal. In between, interesting fare was provided in the form of the M.I.S.S. (Most Innovative & Smart Student) Columba's contest. Representatives were chosen from each class and were asked multifarious questions ranging from the silly to the embarrassing. Questions like 'Which school has the best-looking girls?' drew hoots and catcalls while 'Describe your most interesting experience in school' evoked moans. There was an item called 'Action '91' which seemed to be a terrific misnomer, plodding along as it did each class was to act out a topic but only two did so and the third took the opportunity to sing a popular Hindi film song on stage. Then came the valediction and there was silence (or its near equivalent). The speaker, Ashish Gupta, spoke of the 'agony and ecstasy' that were part of the transition from child to adult, and vowed to uphold the name of St. Columba's School. Then began the true rollicking that our Farewells are known for; students took over the stage and showed their latent dancing and singing abilities; there was a general spirit of hedonism.

Towards the end, however, a certain solemnity prevailed. As a student said, "Good night! Good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow". A less articulate student simply said, "I love these guys." Shakespeare couldn't have said it better.

"The old order changeth,
Yielding place to the new."

1990-91

This page sponsored by:
Jat Bri Nit Abhi
Sujoy Basu
Ashish Gupta
Ashish Jagmohan
Amit Praku

The Girl Child

Ananda Falisse

Persecuted, cheated, deprived, ill-treated, insulted and sometimes killed. This seems to be the general fate of the girl child in our country. Take for example the case of Gudiya, a frisky girl of thirteen, who used to work at our place washing dishes. Now she's wedded to a "Rs. 2000 earning man" (that's how her mother calls her new son in law) who turned out to be an alcoholic and a tuberculosis patient. To think she'd have to actually spend her life with that man, a total stranger to her before her marriage and probably through her ensuing life.....

Or, Sarika Bhutani, daughter of a mendacious nouveau riche businessman enjoying the dolce vita without giving proper education to his daughter, depriving her of schooling after class six, cheating her of the joie de vivre by alienating her from outsiders. And do you know with what intention? To be able to say to the groom's parents, "My daughter is an untouched piece of purity. She will serve him very

well." In other words a life of genuflection.

One a gamine, the other a businessman's daughter, both in the course of time will become enceinte and both will bring up children with common handicaps: no education, no confidence, no pride, no aspirations. And these are the very people entrusted with the nurturing of the future! What future? A future just like today's or yesterday's with people having little or no tolerance, selfish and egoistical people who refuse to shed the rigidity of their castes and liase freely with men, disregarding their ancestral background.

And where are we? Still following the History and the General Study books, blaming the size of the nation, the population, the British and the Western powers and all and sundry for our problems.

Girl child, I ask you some questions: How is it that you do not revolt? How is it that you do not cry, 'Freedom'? How is it that you don't tear down these walls which hold you inside and light your fire?

Citation

Mr. Nitin Vedi, student of Class XII E, St. Columba's School, New Delhi was travelling with his mother on Mehrauli-Badarpur Road at about 6.45 p.m. on 28th April 1990, when we saw a Fiat car (Registration no. DNJ 4995) being hit and smashed by an over speeding car coming out of Sainik Farms. The car skid across the road and overturned completely.

Nitin jumped out of his moving car, and went running to the site and saw a lady (Mrs. Jyoti Debu), the sole occupant of the

car, lying entrapped and crying in sheer agony. Nitin not only pulled out the trapped victim from the car but also exhibited exceptional presence of mind. As the petrol tank had been smashed, it started leaking, and had not Nitin switched off the sparking engine, in time, a petrol fire would have been inevitable.

Nitin Vedi, exhibited a high sense of responsibility and presence of mind, and in recognition of this act of bravery, he may be suitably commended, which will go a long way in inspiring other youth.

This page sponsored by:

Abhinav Karwal
Achal Rajpal
Gaurav Saigal
Akshay Sawhney
Mr.2.

'Deus ex machina'

-*Providential Interposition*

Shujoy Dutta XI-C.

The 6:30 alarm rang. I put it off. The 6:45 alarm rang. I put it off. The 7'O'Clock fire extinguisher alarm fizzed. I put it off.

Exhausting work-better to get up.

My groggy body made its way to the barren bus-stop. 'No other school children. The bus had obviously gone.' My mind was working quite well in spite of the fact that the rest of my body wasn't.

After I had picked myself up and made my way to the DTC bus-stop, I saw in the distance a CJM bus. "Eyesight's getting better." My hopes rose, my heart skipped beats and my eyes opened up. I signaled the bus to stop; the driver gave me a prize scorn and the conductor gave me a look which said 'I don't believe in sharing.'

My eyes shut after the bus whizzed past. Partly because of the dust, partly because of my hair which was covering my eyes and mostly because my attraction for the world had greatly decreased.

After waiting awhile, I clambered aboard a dilapidated torture machine. Actually the bus knocked me of my perch; on the railing. I soon found the conductors shoulders a good pillow. The wise man showed me a sign which said something to the effect of "Jail men khana free."

I preserved my dignity, and flashed in the bus for all to see, my tiffin-box.

When I fell out of the bus I found myself on someone's shoes. The good man advised me to invest in a mirror rather than depend on other peoples shoes.

I trugged on. Class-someone was teaching something. As my snores were not shedding much light on the subject, she told me to rest my back on the pillars outside class. I assured her that I was comfortable but she was too kind. I was nodding outside when I saw blue skirts swish. Modernities intended to sell tickets. I was available as a guide. Awake now to oblige them.

The next hour passed on gilded wings.

The sentence describes my mood. You see I was conned into buying the ticket. Nothing comes free anymore. 'You can't have the cake and pastry too.' Those were the words of my 7:15 audio alarm.

I rushed to the bus-stop. Barren. Bus had gone. Elementary my dear Columban. 'Great God I'll miss maths.'

The CJM bus rounded the bend. I half put my hand out but the norms of society made me draw it back.

My Gemini nature is confined to my dreams. There was a hiss (rhymes with something). The bus had a puncture. Next hour passed on gilded wings.

Calculus decided to join Tintin comics instead of class XI.

*Ambition is not a weakness unless it be disproportioned to the capacity.
To have more ambition than ability is to be at once weak and unhappy.*

- G.S.Hillard

1990-91

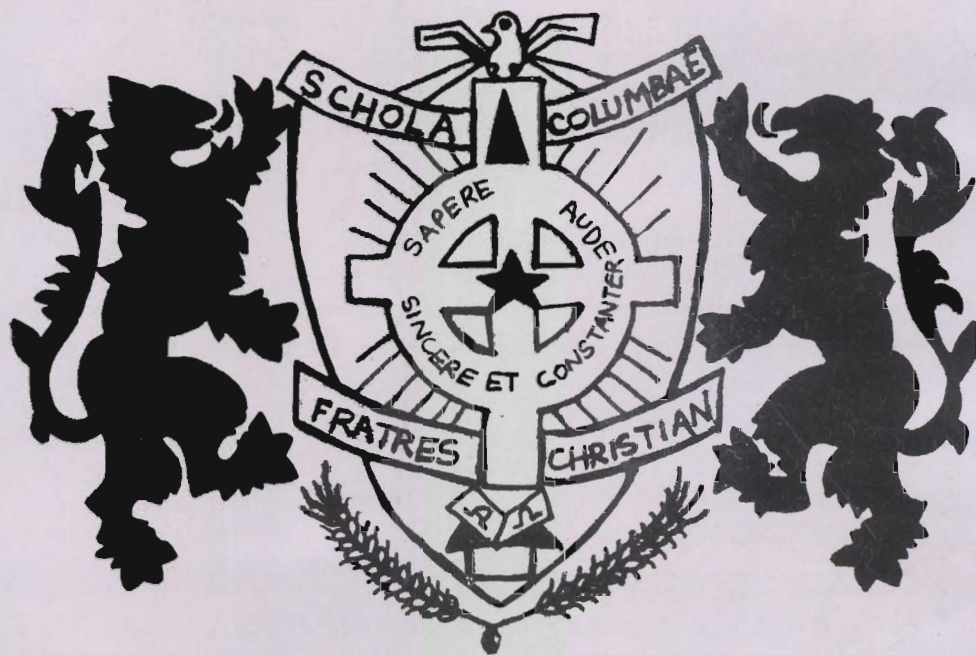
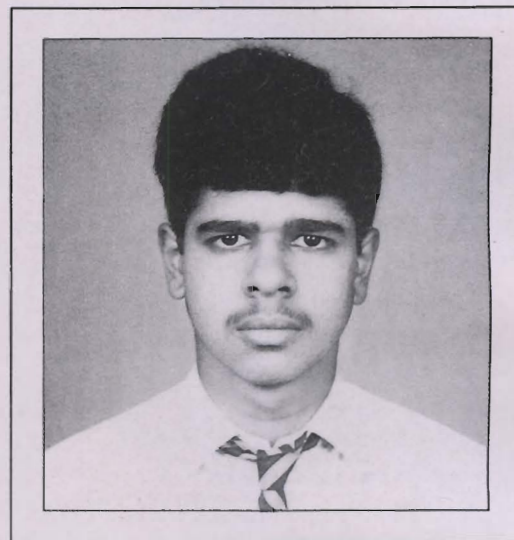
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The Sword Of Honour 1990-91

A tradition of Columba's - The Sword of Honour.

Awarded to the student with best all round performance in studies, sports and extra-curricular activities.

This year's awardee, V. Mahesh, a student with a brilliant record, both in academics as well as extra-curricular activities. He was a member of the school debating team, the swimming team and the dramatics troupe. He was a Prefect while in Class X and as he carries the Columban Flag beyond the red brick walls. St. Columba's bestows upon him its highest honour with great pride.



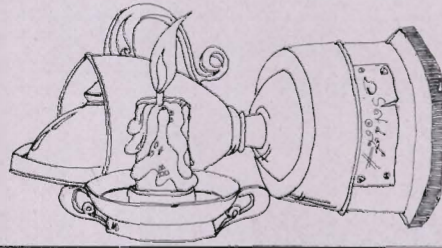
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Awards

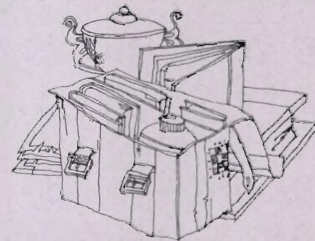
Lovi Chandrashekhari Award
(Class IX)

Niloy Ray IX B
First - 90.2%



Umesh Arora Award
(Class VIII)

Rajat Kumar VIII D
First - 91.6%



Staff Society Award
(Class VII)

Kunal Maini VII A
First - 92.6%



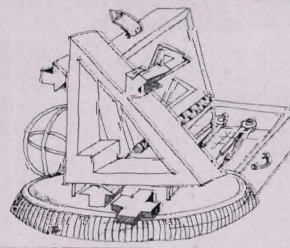
Br. Morrissey Memorial
Class IX

Niloy Ray
First in Geography IX B - 98.8%



Pamela Barwa Award
(Class VII)

Abhinav Mathur VII C
First in Maths - 96.5%



1990-91

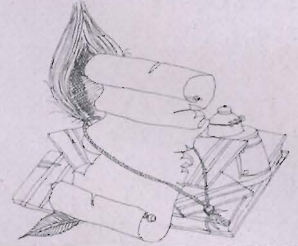
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Awards (contd.)

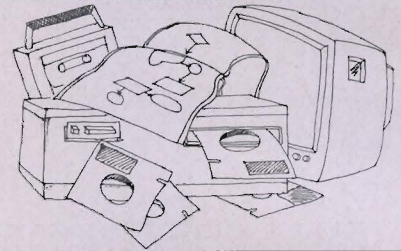
Mrs Popli Award
(Class V¹¹)

Geo Mathews VII B
First in Hindi - 94%



Gaurav Mittal Award
(Class V¹¹¹)

Prajesh Philips VIII B
First in Computer Sc. - 99



Sujit Memorial Award
1990-91

Gaurav Srivastava - Class XI



Prasant Sareen Memorial Award

Atul Sukaria
First in Science - XI - C



Vijay Srinivasan Memorial Award
for Brotherhood & Service

Shivashish Chaterjee



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The Rockers
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Prakash Kejriwal
Abeer Agarwal
Shivanshu Bhugra

Run '90

St. Columba's School was once again the centre of attraction of computer experts as the computer symposium-RUN'90 got under-way on the 16th August, 1990 at the St. Columba's School Auditorium. The two-day symposium was presided over by Dr. Sudhir Kaicker, Dr. Raj Mehra and Mr. Janaki Rao. Mr. S.G. Pitroda of The Telecom Commission was the Chief Guest.

The participants were from nine schools, namely-

Delhi Public School-Mathura Road, Frank Aunthony Public School, Army Public School, Mothers International Public School, Springdales School-Pusa Road, Modern School-Vasant Vihar, Modern School-Barakhamba Road, Convent of Jesus & Mary and of course the hosts, St. Columba's.

The speakers spoke with confidence and enthusiasm on various topics like Computer viruses, Artificial Intelligence, preparation of integrated circuits, Pascal compilers, Database Management Systems Computer aided designing, cybernetics and maintenance of databases. The judges had a hard time deciding the winner.

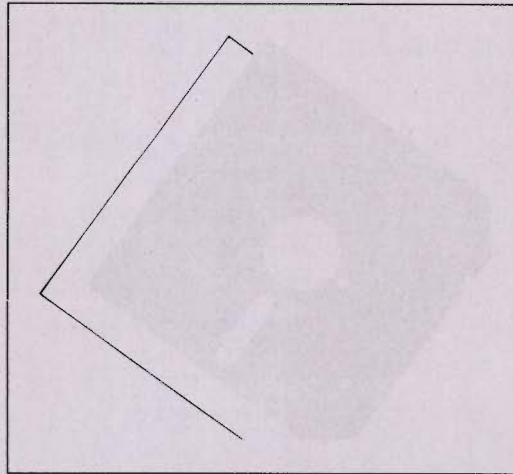
The Results, were as follows:-

First-Kirat Singh (MSVV)

Second-Sahan Dev (SCS)

Third-Ajay & Sandeep Jain (MSVV)

shared with Ashok Narayanan (SCS)



The Computer quiz held was won by St. Columba's School with Modern School - Vasant Vihar, coming in second. The prize, however was awarded to MSVV as SCS refused to accept the prize being hosts.

The final results were as follows:-

Champion's Trophy-Modern School, Vasant Vihar

1st Runner-Up - DPS, Mathura Road,

2nd Runner-Up - Army Public School

All participants got certificates and floppy diskettes (courtesy: Amkette) while the winners got cash prizes.

Enlightening speeches were delivered by Mr. Janaki Ram. There were also entertaining items like lottery, car race, loud mouths, etc.

It was a truly enlightening experience and everybody qualified it a resounding success.

*The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is,
that one often comes from a strong will,
and the other from a strong won't.*

Beecher

1990-91

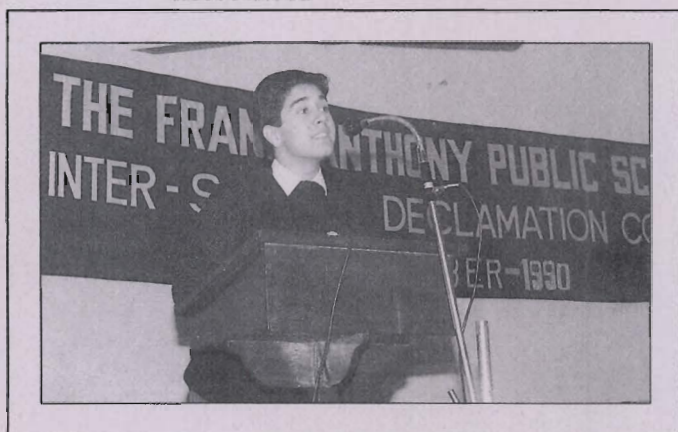
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F A P S

Annual Inter-School Declamation Contest

SPPECTRUM '90, a group of students of the Frank Anthony Public School, organized their school's Annual Inter-School Declamation Contest on the 8th of December, 1990. In all 16 eminent schools of Delhi participated, including the host school.



Our school was represented by Viren Gupta (12-D) and Aditya Sharma (11-B). Viren spoke on, "Petrol Price Hike: A Clever Stunt to Improve Human Fitness", and Aditya on "Perfumery: An Environmental Hazard". Though we did not manage to shine as winners in the contest, both our speakers performed well, Aditya getting a special mention by Bhaskar Bhat-tacharya, one of the judges of the contest.

The Final Result:

Best Speaker: Jijo James
(Mount St. Mary's School)

Second Best Speaker: Tiya Bhaduri
(Army Public School)

Overall Trophy:
Sardar Patel Vidyalaya

The Third Accounts Olympiad

Venue: Bal Bharti Public School, New Delhi. Date: Saturday, 22nd of December, 1990

The third Accounts Olympiad, in succession, was held at BBPS on 22nd of December, 1990. Over 2500 boys and girls from all over Delhi participated. They were divided into two groups, i.e. Group A-Class XII and Groups B-Class XI. Many Colum-bans also participated and four of them kept the Columban flag flying high by getting excellent results in Group B. Ashish Goel secured the 2nd place and was awarded a wall clock and a memento along with a certificate for his achievement. Deepak Mathur, Gagan Vedi and Simran Mehta also did well and were awarded cer-

tificates of merit for securing the 7th, 19th and 21st positions respectively. The awards were given away by Mr. V.P. Suri, Director of Education, at a colourful function held in the BBPS auditorium on the 31st of January, 1991. Congratulations!



Deepak Mathur, Ashish Goel, Gagan Vedi, Simran Mehta.

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International Software Competition

An International Software Competition was organized in Singapore in connection with their Information Technology Week. This contest is an annual affair, and though only in its third year, it has gained quite a lot of popularity. This year, a team which consisted of Ashok Narayanan (XI-C), Gaurav Srivastava (XI-C), and Ruchir Pande (XII-C) from St. Columba's was selected to represent India in this contest. To get there we had to pass through a gruelling two-stage national level contest. Only the top two teams in India would go to Singapore. Imagine our surprise, when, out of more than 100 participating teams, our team was selected to go. The other team which went was of Kirat Singh, Sumit Khurana and Mohit Dua of Modern School, Vasant Vihar. Kirat was a member of the prize-winning team of last year. The other team, by virtue of coming first in the national levels, also went to Manila for a

competition there. They won the first place.

We were in Singapore from the 9th to the 14th of December, 1990. There were 22 teams from 12 countries participating in the competition. The prizes were extremely attractive and useful. The competition was extremely tough and neither Indian team could do well, Modern School coming 5th and our team coming 8th. However, in the cultural programme for the contestants, an impromptu skit put up by both Indian teams bagged the first place. However, we did a lot of shopping and sightseeing in Singapore. The tour was beautifully organized by the Singapore Computer Society.

In connection with this, we were also allowed to meet the President of India, Shri R. Venkatraman. We also met and spoke to Mr. N. Vittal, Secretary, DOE, and we were also given a special tour of the super-computer complex at Mausam Bhavan. We were also given awards of Rs. 500 each and the school was awarded Rs. 1000.

Thanks to the Sir I Dreaded Most

Rustam Sengupta (5-A)

I still remember the day I was going to swim for the first time in my life. I was scared to enter the swimming pool. All of a sudden my "Sir" caught me and threw me into the cold water. From that day he became the most dreaded person for me and at night I dreamt that I was pushing him off a hill.

Holidays came. My family and I went to Allahabad where the Ganga and Yamuna rivers meet. While we were crossing the Ganga by boat, my brother suddenly, looking towards my side, jumped towards me.

The boat tilted and I fell into the holy waters. The current of the river was pushing me away from the boat when I recalled my swimming instructor telling me to "kick my legs up and down and keep my head above the water and not to thrash about like a wounded fish."

Automatically, my legs began to move up and down and to my surprise, I started floating. In the meantime, the rescuers had arrived. As my feet touched the dry ground, I thanked my "dreaded Sir" who had indirectly saved my life.

1990-91

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Pedro's People
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Tolerably Intolerant-or Just Plain Indian ?

Aman W. Desouza

The incorrigible Sadarji stopped the "Bombay Bhelpuri, Badia maal, Badia cheez" hawker for the 9th time and, for the nth time he was, we dreaded, going to spatter it all over the berth with renewed enthusiasm. He was, I decided, as bad (or good) as the 'paan' addict from Lucknow, who merited the scowls of our turbaned travelling companion who kept 'ducking' the spray of paan blown back through the window of the Goa Express.

It was a compartment with the most colourful ethnic and linguistic mix, a veritable cultural 'Bhelpuri'. Besides our 'bhelpuri' and 'paan' enthusiasts, we had a host of other fellow travellers like the Assamese couple animatedly conversing in a pulsating cacophony of bird calls, gun shots, drum beats and non-existent full stops. Another lungi-clad gentleman from Madras insisted on treating us to his highly accented and grammatically dubious "wonly"-ridden English. Together, they all but drove us up the wall.

Helplessly resigned and chauvinistic in my intolerance, I dipped into my bag and came up with my lunch pack. Having investigated and approved of its contents, I set about gorging myself on what I considered to be one of my gastronomical favourites.

Half way through my meal I looked up, only to see the disgusted and pitiful expressions on the faces of my intrepid travelling companions as they pushed and squirmed in their endeavour to get as far as possible from me and as close as possible to the window.

Why, I wondered, despite having been raised for all of sixteen years in the plains, so safely distant from the coast, do I, whose roots go deep into the magic of the sea, salivate helplessly and find my digestive juices flowing unbidden, while the next man fights back his legitimate nausea as his nostrils are assaulted by those malodorous dehydrated and deceptively harmless-looking bits of thick, dark rope, that were once "Bombay Duck". It's the unmistakable, beloved "bombil" of every Goan worth his salt.

As realization dawned, with dismay I hastily packed away the half-eaten lunch and switched on the fans to disperse the odours which my travelling companions found so disconcerting.

Now, I look back and think of them, each suffering the eccentricities of the other with edifying stoicism. "Hullo, that's what tolerance, and national integration is all about! Right???"

Achievements

1) Sonison James (9B) got a silver medal in the Shankar's Art Competition in the 13-14 age group.

2) Anindo Bagchi (7c) got 2nd place in the Art Competition organized by the Delhi Traffic Police.

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N.I.E - Its impact on quality education

Gayathri Ramachandran

Newspaper in education, is a special service to teachers from The Times Of India. When it was initiated in 1982 in St. Columba's with suggestions for using the newspaper as a teaching- tool, perhaps the concept was not clear to many. We, in St. Columba's have come a long way in 8 years to benefit and to further many enjoyable activities that the N.I.E can provide for educational development in both the home and the school.

The N.I.E. programme was launched in 1982 for classes 6,7 and 8 under the able guidance of Mrs. V. Xavier. The participation in the programme is voluntary. The tremendous support, willingness and participation of teachers has highly motivated the students and made the programme, a great success.

The major objectives are.

- to help build the newspaper-reading habit.
- to help sharpen reading skills.
- to widen the child's understanding of local, national and international issues.
- encourage homework with the newspaper and make it educationally profitable for students.
- to help them develop the necessary skills imperative in their role as future decision-makers.

To achieve these objectives and reach our goal, each subscribing- class is

scheduled an Introductory-Students' Workshop. The N.I.E. participant classes also avail of the plethora of academic and non-academic or extra-curricular workshops N.I.E. has to offer by contacting the N.I.E. co-ordinator and fixing dates and timings to their convenience. The programme, however, does not end here, the class as well as the subject teachers refer to the daily newspaper during the course of their class-even a passing reference goes a long way!

This year, St. Columba's has moved into another major sphere of complementing activity: The Career Counseling and Guidance-to class 10. Too often we tell our 'kids' openly or indirectly what profession they should go into. When that happens, children might wind up following their parents career-dreams, not their own. Choosing a career may seem overwhelming for a young mind, and with many occupations to choose from, the task is understandably difficult. Hence, professional and expert advice on professions and careers such as Medicine, C.A., Armed Forces, Architecture and M.B.A. are given to students who are about to make their career decision at the class 10 level.

New programmes such as 'How to be an effective learner', Journalism and 'Interpersonal Relation's are on the cards for 1991!

*It is not the body's posture, but the heart's attitude
that counts when we pray.*

-Billy Graham

1990-91

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Ashish-Ameet

The O.C.A.

(An Eye - Opener For Most of us)

School is about to be over. Another era ends. Your elementary education is complete (hopefully) but you feel a certain void, a certain lack of identity - you as a Columban will soon become a no one. You miss school, the teachers, the library and the fun and frolic of it all ... You feel sad but is there anything you can do??

There just maybe an answer. An organisation that has existed for years but has come of age now. A society that no one knew of except those who had had a look at the dreamy mailbox outside the Senior School Palour. A society which has woken up today and is extremely active - the OCA.

The Old Columbans Association today is a registered society with a constitution (they must have been fond of civics!) At the apex is an Executive Committee which deals with varied subjects ranging from fund-raising to school assistance to organising membership - drives.

This Executive Committee meets on the fifteenth of every month in school to chalk out new programmes or hear members with valid suggestions. The fact that the Executive Committee has been able to draw up a calendar of events to be held at definite intervals of time and more importantly that the events have actually taken place speaks volumes for the hard work put in by them. Two such events were the OCA dinner and the cricket match organised by it. Both were huge successes - probably a result of superior organisational skills (a by-product of Columban education, I'm sure).

The OCA is also extremely involved in fund raising assistance for two major school

projects namely an endowment fund for providing education to needy children and to help fund a multipurpose hall in school.

For those disbelievers who feel that fun and frolic is not all, here is some news. The School Assistance Area of the Executive Committee has decided to hold talks on varied topics ranging from acronautics to textile and fashion designing. This is to enable the graduating class to get a hands-on experience for their future professions.

The OCA also feels that it is their duty to help out worthy Columbans by setting up scholarships, not just for deserving academicians, but for good sportsmen also. So tighten your belts all ye worthy Columbans, a scholarship might just come your way!

And finally the OCA's dream project (not the production of a movie) - the construction of an old Columban's Foundation for which land has already been earmarked. Expected to be complete in around two years time it will be a place where Old Columbans can meet, eat and stay.

It is no wonder then that the membership numbers have escalated from 250 to over a thousand in just one year.

So what does one do if one misses school, the library, the teachers, the fun and frolic of it all ... Join the OCA and they'll make sure you relive it all over again.

P.S. If any old Columbans feel motivated by this article to join the OCA. [-they sell very good beer mugs at their dinners] all one has to do is to get a form the Reception, fill it, shut it and forget it (The procedure couldn't have been simpler).

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Raja Sahi
Adhip Mandali
Usas
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Bonds of 12B

O.C.A. Kick Off Get Together

Saturday, November the 24th 1990, brought with it a sentimental reunion of alumni of St. Columba's School, at a well attended Old columbans Association Get Together.

The open-air dinner was held at the Junior school grounds. The 'Boys', some well into their fifties, started coming in around seven p.m. They came in droves, many of them a family, with wives and offspring in tow. Introductions were made, and staff members and members of the congregation of Christian Brothers were duly encircled by the ex-students. The scene was all too familiar: old friends beaming proudly, hugging each other as memories of school came back afresh. Jokes and pleasantries were exchanged, and friends meeting after a long time were only too eager to make up for lost time.

The tickets entitled each individual to dinner and a lucky draw, besides snacks. The evening was brightened up by Francis Mendes and his Boys, who belted out the latest hits as well as some nostalgic numbers. An assortment of mementos were up for sale: Beer mugs, T-shirts, Badges, etc.

All those who attended were given a copy of Vol. 01 of the NEWSLETTER, the O.C.A., now being a formally registered society with office bearers changing every two years. The issue also carried the programme calendar for 1990-91.

The present Executive committee is both energized and enthusiastic, with Anil Malhotra as President of this apostolic 'twelve'. Four subcommittees have been formed for key objectives, namely, Membership Development, School Assistance, Fund Raising and Active Programs. Membership forms are available on request, and Executive Committee Meetings are held on the 15th of each month at school, when the committee is available between 5:30 and 6:30 p.m. to meet the Columbans who may have any queries or suggestions.

Dinner was served after some time, with various ethnic delicacies on the menu. The Executive committee of the O.C.A. was summoned on the stage, and its efforts and contributions to the success of the evening was rewarded by a round of applause from the crowd.

Thereafter, the Principal, Rev. Br. W.A. D'Souza, addressed the gathering and outlined the plans chalked out for the School Golden Jubilee (1941-90).

Later, the prizes for the lucky draw were announced, most of them being dinners and lunches at various hotels in Delhi.

The evening ended cheerfully on the note of a playful 'Ginger lemon Soda Pop, St. Columba's on the Top'.

You had to be there to know the palpable pride and joy of being a Columban.

It is incredible what a difference it makes to one's feelings towards the whole human race when one is treated with politeness and kindness in busses, trains, trams, subways, ferries, stores, ships and streets.

- John Cowper Powys

1990-91

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Half a Dozen Misers
Manish Badiani
Nikhil Behl
Sameer Bhalla
Nikhil Chadha

Value Education ?

Br. L. Deasy

"Please Sir, Could we have some more ?"

*This is not a quotation from "Oliver"
But a genuine request from the students of XI and XII
who really appreciated the sessions with their teacher
during the time for "Val Ed".
They were sure they wanted more.*

*Funny, but it is easier to do Val Ed sessions
with Seniors than with Smallies...
Seniors are the ones who have begun to see life
and realise that what they observe around them
don't often sit comfortably with what ought to be...
And Seniors need to discuss this uneasy situation
with friends and peers and significant adults.*

*It is not easy to grow up in today's world.
There are so many demands and restrictions and taboos
imposed without explanation or apology...
There are so many choices... tempting choices
that others take advantage of for their immediate gain...
But who will tell them what is lasting and worth while?
And who will be there when they fall...
or appreciate them when they choose well?*

*What are we teachers and schools all about?
To teach Square Roots and Logs...
or Boyle's Law, Titration or Verbs???
What practical use will the section differential
of Sine squared be to our Columbans next year?
Especially if he has never learned
how to relate with others, himself and with God.*

*So often "Education" is made out to be
a game of contracts, percentages and mental junk...
Let's put Values back into our School syllabi.*

Let's put Values back into our daily lives!

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Vinamra Daga
Rohit Dev
Anuj Gupta
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Bamboo Gauze

Jigme Lingsang

*Is it Rotating My Prayer-wheel
Prostrating Before The Half-foot Buddha
Lighting The Greasy Butter Lamps
Praying For My Son, He Who Would Be Free*

*I Dream, Trying To Elude Reality
In My Reverie, I See My Son
Laughing And Joking, Life's Own Disciple
Teasing The Market Girl's, Playing With The
Urchins*

*Brutal Reality Interrupts My Thoughts
I Hear Again The Jackboot, The Stomping Of Feet
And I Think Back To That Night
When The Jackboot Destroyed My Life*

*The Night When The Pupils Of Might
Descended Upon My Crumbling 2-room House
Drunk With Beer And Power, They Took My Son
For Crimes Against The King, They Said*

*With Morning Did I Find My Son
Hanging From A Tree In The Market-place
I Did Not Scream, I Did Not Cry Out
My Pain Too Intense To Reveal Itself Without*

*Now I Sit Rotating My Prayer-wheel
And I Turn To The Half-foot Buddha
And Ask Why*

The Buddha Remains Silent

The Times Of India Debate 1991

It had been rightfully hailed as the Star-Studded Show for the debate saw excellent performances by the participating schools which numbered 28. The preliminary rounds of the debate were held on the 7th and 8th of January. Around 25 schools, who availed of the "NIE" programme, took part on each day. All the schools had one motive which was to seek admission to the prestigious four finalist teams selected each day. As luck would have it five teams were chosen on both days because of the tie between 2 schools.

St. Columba's was represented by Ashish Gupta and Aditya Sharma. Both spoke well but it was Ashish's debate that enabled us to reach the finals which were to be held on the

11th. The topic was "Gripe! And You're a Committed Citizen. Grin! and You're a Clown." The speakers had been asked to incorporate the theme (No Fun Please! We're Indian) into their debates.

The debating was of excellent quality and we faced very stiff competition. Both speakers spoke well but were able to win none of the six awards. Rebecca Joseph (Army Public School) won the Best Speaker Award and the team from Modern School (Vasant Vihar) was adjudged the Beat Team.

Lunch at Tilak Marg followed the declaration of awards and proved to be some sort of consolation for both Ashish and Aditya.

*Always begin somewhere. You cant build a reputation on
what you are going to do.*

- Fontenelle

1990-91

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Gurish Jain
Vikas Jhunjhunwala
Rahul Miglani
Xerses Naegamvala

Debating '90

"**A**TTENTION! All debaters....."

This headline on the notice board became a familiar sight, through the autumn for the debaters, of Class XI and XII. The topics dealt with subjects ranging from "marriage" to "multinationals" to "media autonomy". They were handled with consummate ease by the seasoned Class XII debaters. The tie-breaker debate was between sections B and C, each vying for the coveted title. The topic was "Cold Bread At Home Is Better Than Roast Meat Abroad", and XII-B were declared winners. Shivashish Chatterjee and Amitav Mehra were adjudged Best Speaker and 2nd Best Speaker respectively. The Class XIs, experienced by now, plunged into debating, encouraged by Mrs. Dass (then Miss Chatterjee). The highlight of these debates was the first ever walkover given by XI-E, as it did not have the requisite number of debaters! Owing to the unforeseen closure of schools, the Class XI debates were postponed indefinitely and the Class XI debate tie-breaker between sections B & C

was eventually held in November, after school hours. It was a keenly contested debate with each side trying to prove its viewpoint. The topic was a much debated subject-"Environmentalism Is More Important Than Industrialization". XI-C were declared winners. Aditya Sharma and N-lkhil Sharma were adjudged Best Speaker and Second best Speaker respectively. The Class XI vs Class XII debates could not be held this year because of loss of working days. This year was also Miss. Chatterjee's last year as co-ordinator. Mrs. Kaushiva and Mrs. Trishal will now act as co-ordinators of th Senior School debating team.

INTER-SCHOOL DEBATING

<i>School</i>	<i>Participants</i>
St. Xaviers	Shivashish Chatterjee (2nd best speaker) Sanjay Sanghoec
Carmel Convent	Amitav Mehra (3rd best Nakul Pasricha
Rotary Debate	Shivashish Chatterjee (2nd best speaker) Amitav Mehra

Golden Moments

Sumeer Nagpaul

"**I**t's here! It's here! The Golden Jubilee's come!," cried Mrs A.V as she entered the Senior School Staff Room.

"Wow, its really nice, no?," asked Mrs S.

"Sure, sure, but don't forget the headaches & unnecessary duties that will surely come along with it," put in Mrs D.

"Ok, fine., But I hope it gets a few holidays along as well. I'm dying to get

back to London!," exclaimed Mrs N.S.

"But what do you think its effect on the boys & results would be?," asked a grave Mr X.

"I don't think it should affect the boys' studies aactually, they are intelligent enough to judge, but who knows?," said Mrs M.K. matter-of-factly.

"Leave those boring things aside. Look at the bright side. It'll be a real event and...." Then suddenly turning serious as a cruel thought struck Mrs S.S, she restarted, ".....and I won't be around till the next time such a thing happens. So, I've

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Ameet Babbar
Gaurav Jain
Sahil Sehgal
Ashish Gupta
Ranjit Viswanathan

decided to take the maximum advantage as long as I, here!,"

"That's the spirit! Ofcourse, we've got to enjoy it and make it an event worth remembering," said Mr J.

"But what's the main idea? Listen, what's one supposed to do?," queried Mr K

"I'm going to redo my entire wardrole," announced Mrs J.T.

"And I'll get myself a totally new Golden Jubilee hairstyle," teased Mrs R.B.

"Now, now,... be serious. We've got to do something constructive...," began Mrs A.S.

"But the gymnasium is going to be constructed. Isn't it?," joked Mr J.S.

"Do you have anything particular in mind Mrs A.S?," asked Mr P.R.

"No, not really. I was going to talk to all of you actually," replied Mrs A.S.

"Well... Mrs A.V. & I have been thinking about it and thought that we do something radically different. Something unexpected, you know," said Mrs M.K. to Mrs A.S. as she leaned towards her and whispered something in her ear.

"Wow! That's grand! It's bound to be a sure - shot hit!," exclaimed Mrs A.S. excitedly

"Come, come, make it clear to all, won't you?," begged Mrs S.

"Mrs A.V. why don't you tell us the plan?," said Mr K.V.T.

"Well we've decided that we have a Golden Jubilee Staff Fancy Dress Competition," disclosed Mrs A.V.

"Well, that should be really different," quipped Mr X.

"Imagine, the boys will go crazy...No, no, we can't do such a thing," said Mrs J.T.

"Now don't be a spoilsport. It'll be real fun," leamed Mrs S.S.

"It'll be something like 'Back To The Future,' right?," egged Mrs R.B.

"It's bound to be a super hit. I'll be a computer," said Mr K.Y.V.

"And I'll be a printer," announced Mr M.F.

"Where should we have it but?," asked Mr C.

"It should be in school, you know, I

don't want people to come and see me dressed up as Snow White!," said Mrs S.

"Fine, so its set that we have the Fancy Dress Competition on the school terrace sometime next month," affirmed Mrs M.K.

"What will you dress up as, Mr J.S?," asked Mrs N.S.

"I'm not going to let the secret out. Let it be a surprise," he replied.

"Now, what about the invitation and decorations?," said Mrs R.S, as she continued to knit a sweater.

"I'll get the decorations," volunteered Mr S.

"A poster on the notice-board should suffice for the invitations," said Mr J.

"You people enjoy yourself. I'll not come for these...," began Mr K.

"...Hey! hey! what about Brother? Don't you think we should tell him about our plans," butted in Mr P.R.

"You know he's having a tough time handling various Golden Jubilee events," said Mrs A.V.

"No, but he has to be informed. I'm sure he'll be more than willing. What a sweet bunny rabbit he would make," said Mrs S.S. with a twinkle in her eyes.

"Just then a harried & tired looking Br. W.A.D. barged into the Staff Room," Ladies & Gentlemen.....,"

The faculty just couldn't control their excitement, pandemonium broke loose.

"Brother just listen to this...," said one.

"Ofcourse, it's going to be great," screamed another.

"Yes, and you'll be a rabbit...," began another

"And.....,"

"Yes.....,"

"Ladies & Gentlemen....," Br W.A.D. tried again.

"The terrace is to be the stage....."

"No, but...."

"It's a great....."

"Hey, just hold it, will you...?," attempted Br W.A.D but to no avail. He lost his cool.

"Whatever it is folks,... Let's Scrap It!!," he bellowed.

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Our School Buildings

- *An architect's view point*

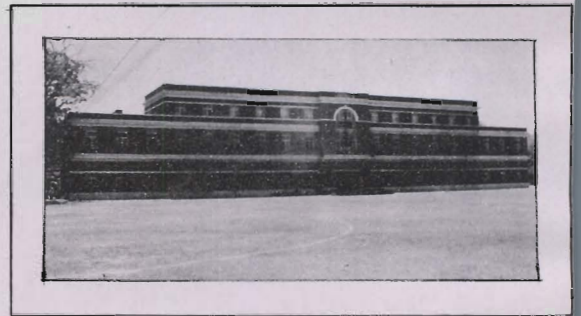
All of us see the school from the viewpoint of a place of education. The teachers see it as a place of work. But how is it as a building? To find that out we went and met the only man who actually saw the school buildings as buildings - Mr. N. Kothari, Chief Architect of the school buildings, at his office in Connaught Place. Mr. Kothari kindly gave us some of his valuable time, as he is an extremely busy man.

Mr. Kothari said that he had designed the school buildings so that they should be in harmony with the church. An express clause in the agreement for allocation of the land to build a school was that the school should maintain harmony with the church and the church's grandeur should not be spoilt. To this effect both the Senior and Junior schools are done in red brick-work and arches, as we all know. The Middle school, though a modern building, is not at all visible from the church, and so is alright. But Mr. Kothari was extremely disappointed with the new CBCI hostels put up right in front of the church. "They have completely ruined the church", he vehemently says. The buildings, being of a modern type, have clashed with the old-world work of the church, and the result is meaningless. He said "How the church ever agreed to allow these hostels I do not know. They have ruined the church complex. The buildings are pretty useless, too. It is like putting up a modern skyscraper in front of Rashtrapati Bhavan."

Another point Mr. Kothari was sad about was that the new building (behind the Senior School) was not referred to the old architect, at least for advice. Mr.

Kothari, as architect for all three of our buildings, felt that he should have been consulted. Mr. Kothari is extremely attached to the school buildings and refers to them as "his baby".

While reminiscing, he told me quite a lot about the school's past. The school, incidentally, was designed by him in 1942 for the requirements given to him by Br. Cummings and Br. Donney from Ireland. The church was designed in 1935-36 by one Mr. Med. So Mr. Kothari had been extremely careful not to spoil the church's character.



The old buildings cost about Rs. 300 per square foot. Today, they would cost about 60 times that much.

Mr. Kothari said that he had seen the change in the style of architecture in Delhi. He has been practicing architecture for about 55 years, from 1936. He has designed many prominent buildings in the capital, including 12 bank buildings and 19 international embassies. Some of his other noted designs are Hansalaya, FCI building, Modern School Humayun Rd., and the Indian Express.

It would be true to say that none of us would have been here in this school building, were it not for Mr. Kothari!

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Preparing for Summer.

Gaurav Srivastava

All Columbans possess one wish-never waste your summer holidays, make them as fruitful as possible. Lofty ideals. But what is desired is seldom put into action.

Ideas abound-treks, summer jobs, music, books and studies. Very imaginative, very creative, but very impractical-we soon realize. Eleven summers we have done this, yet, we never learn. Brainwaves come to be unceremoniously rejected. Summers over. Who's fault? His. After one fruitless summer we sit and long for the next.

"Let's go trekking to Dharamsala. We'll be guests of the Dalai Lama. I'm quite sure he will receive us."

"We'll make and sell T-Shirts. We're sure to make lots of money."

"We'll start a rock group. We'll soon come out with an album."

"We'll dabble with the stock market. We're sure to become dabsters."

Can we ever fail with such enthusiasm and energy ? If you're not a Columban you

would say 'No'. But we know-we have failed every summer for eleven years. Yet, we persevere, for Columbans have never known to be quitters.

Another trait of all Columbans is the ability to think, and it manifests itself beautifully in summer, especially in summer. We think and we conceive. But what man proposes God disposes. We may profess to do a lot of things, but we do draw the line somewhere.

In the first week of summer, we are all eager and game for anything. As time progresses, ardour gradually gives way to lassitude. Finally when school is about to reopen-well staying at home isn't that bad. Besides I'll be around to help mother. (God help mother).

School reopens and one enterprising fellow informs us, that he had worked in summer. We stand piqued and our egos hurt. Our minds set to work and we think and we conceive and we long for next summer.

Fiesta

Sandeep Joseph

The sun was burning rivulets of sweat down his back. He struggled up the mountain road and greeted the old man who always sat under the tree.

The whitewashed brick walls of Harry's Bar reflected sunlight. Jake entered gratefully and felt the sweat on him freeze. It was pleasant inside and he ordered a super-cooler on the rocks because his mother had forbidden him alcohol.

Jake looked around: she wasn't there. He sipped slowly and let the liquid soak his parched tissues. "Has the lady been here?", he asked, leaning across the bar. Harry was a cheerful fellow who had lost an arm and a wife in the war. He whispered conspiratorially, "Not yet, Jake. But she'll be along soon. How about plying her with champagne, eh?"

A sudden reverent hush had descended

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upon the room. The caballers turned to see Lady Frett Ashley walk in. If pulchritude is proportional to the silence it evokes. Frett Ashley measured high on that index. But Jake detected anxiety in those beautiful greenish-gold eyes which always reminded him of his school tie. "Any trouble?" : solicitously, without a hint of the pain her every frown evoked.

"Seen Romero?"

"No," He hated being abrupt. But why was she chasing after a bull-fighter? Romance and high adventure, he supposed bitterly. "Want a drink?"

"Water." was she mocking his teetotality? Or did she totally love him? Was this a coded message with important hidden meanings? Jake was totalled. He drowned his sorrows in his drink and listened to "With or without You" on the radio.

Frett Ashley studied Jake covertly as he leaned against zinchar. Handsome, but not overly. A man of learning, but not pompous. Liberal in taste, a connoisseur. Was it all due to his schooling? Incredible! But how could she show him she cared? She couldn't shake off her cold fish, her iceberg image. Her Romero ruse had failed to excite his jealousy.

Jake was almost asleep when Harry nudged him and suggested they take in a bull-fight. Jake invited her; She accepted gracefully - after all she was a lady. A Lady with a sparkle in her eyes - was it the prospect of seeing Romero?

Jake was irked and spoke eloquently all

the way to the arena. She was impressed by his conversation.

They entered and settled down amidst roars of approval and popcorn-munching-sounds. The fight itself was one-sided. The bull was wise and old, the matador cocksure and audacious. The bull missed his swirling cape by narrowing inches. The crowd boo- booed. Romero was flustered. Suddenly the bull swung round and charged towards the solitary figure. Death hung like a cloud. Jake got up and jumped into the sand below. He pushed Romero aside and snatched the cape from him. Adroitly he guided the bull into the wall. The Law of Action and Reaction assured him that the Bull would be stunned for some time.

When he returned to Frett, she was flushed with pride, love and excitement. "Hello," she said symbolically.

"Sorry to leave you." He was ever polite. They held hands as Frett shook off her properties of a fish (ghoti for G.B. Shaw) in winter without a blanket (a cold fish).

They took the town's only taxi to the station the next day. The driver diagnosed love and drove like Ayrton Senna because lovebirds tipped well.

As they left, they saw a man in the square ripping off the posters. Bulls were being herded in a confusion of dust. The Columban and the Lady heard the aficionados arguing. Only the blurred heady images remained.

The fiesta was over.

*Friendship is a basket of bread from which to eat for years to come.
Good loaves fragrant and warm miraculously multiplied;
the basket never empty, the bread never stale.*

- Catherine de Vinck

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Learning Center

Miss I. John / Miss S. Mendonca

The Learning Center was initiated by Br. Noronha with the help of Dr. Sunita Sodhi - a psychologist and educational diagnostician. The center, referred to as the 'Story Class' in the Junior School was inaugurated on the 3rd of August, 1988. A similar Learning Center based on the same lines was set up in the Middle School with its inauguration on the 6th of December 1989. This primarily caters to children of Classes Four and Five.

Initial identification of children having Learning difficulties is done by the class teacher and on Br. Parton's recommendation, the children are sent to the Learning Center in the Junior School. Similarly, in the Middle School too, it is the class teacher who refers the student to the Center.

The basic objectives of the programme are to improve reading, spelling and writing skills of the children through a multisense approach to teaching. The programme is very flexible and depends upon each indi-

vidual child's requirements.

The 'playway' method is used to teach and various motivational aids are also used. The use of flash cards; games, computer programs etc. help to cater to specific individual needs. The children are grouped according to their level of learning and attend class for one period every day generally in batches of 3 or 4 students.

Once it is felt that the child can cope with the level that the rest of his class is performing at, he is placed back. The joint opinion of the class teacher, Br. Parton and the concerned Learning Center teacher is considered before the child is placed back in the class. Students who are still below the required level attend the Learning Center in the middle school after moving from class three to four.

At present, there are 44 children from K.G. to class 3 being helped in the Learning Center by two teachers and there are 16 children from Classes 4 and 5 attending the Learning Center in the Middle School.

*In a special sort of way
I glory in what I do,
Teaching others to behold
The sparkle of the new;
Teaching others to hold onto
What is good in the old;
Teaching others wisdom tried -
To treasure and to hold.*

- Herald M. Doxsee

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Zen and the art of Quamfyuterz!

(Otherwise known as Computers and Me)

Ashok Narayanan

"C"omputers are the tools of tomorrow." Or so they say. But for us, computers are just the be-all and end-all of the student "intelligensia", ready to be flashed at poor unsuspecting kids, teachers or passers-by. 'Hi-fi' words like C, dBASE, Pascal, recursion, variables, etc. are thrown at you in a rapid barrage, and while they continue to whirl around in your head, you are subjected to a "pop quiz" on the latest trends in personal computing in America. It that isn't enough, you then have to attempt to be interested in the conversation going on around you, which will pertain to a very complicated "bug" in a "program" and how to get it out. Trying to appear knowledgeable and scientific, you will then ask about the "phylum" and the "species" of the bug. Unfortunately, your question will not spark off the discussion on biology (which you were hoping for). Instead, the people around you will look at you, snigger lightly, and continue as before - with a slight difference. You get a rather strange feeling of being "left out"

Having just been subjected to intensive treatment of this sort, I decided to actually go and attend a computer class (instead of bunking them as usual). I had heard that computers are not intelligent, so what can that dumb beast sitting there on the table do to me? Huh! I'll soon master it, then I'll be a genius at computers. And who knows, I might even get to be a "big bond" (N.B. SCS terminology for someone who appears to know a lot)

So, with high hopes, I swaggered into the computer room, and took an empty place in front of a strange-looking box. Now what?...

"Ah, we have a visitor today. Please stand up and identify yourself." I looked around, trying to see who it was who had dared to intrude into our computer class (N.B. he had already seen himself as part of the class), when finally I realized that the teacher was looking at me. I hoisted myself to my feet and shuffled over to the teacher's desk.

"So, you have joined school this year?". Obviously I hadn't, so I put her right on that score. She looked rather taken aback when she discovered that I had been in the school since K.G., and for the life of me, I can't understand why. After all, don;t I look like a pukka Columban? Let's see now... my belt was undone as usual ... my tie was blue-black with ink and hydrogen sulphide from the chem lab ... my shirt had the customary pen scrawls and ink drops all over it ... my hair was a mess as usual ... I was wearing my Nikes with the fluorescent laces ... even my chewing gum was in place behind my ear! Nope - nothing wrong. I wonder where she got the impression that I was a new kid? Strange.

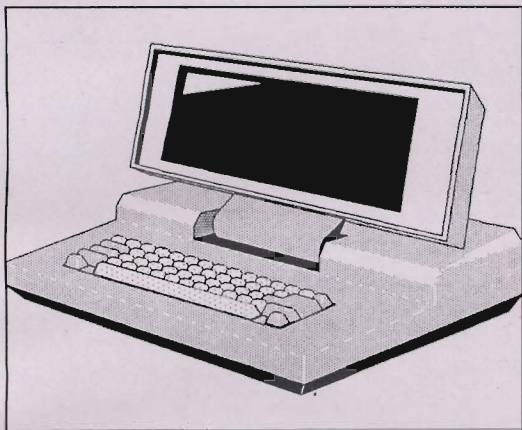
She then proceeded to ask me why I hadn't attended any classes, whereupon I launched into my carefully pre-prepared tearful sob story. I told her about my rare African fever, which gets aggravated at certain times. I told her about my fractured leg, which had prevented me from climbing

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down the steps to the basement. I told her about the death of my friend's sister's classmate normally for a few days. In short, I told her all the facts in a clear, concise manner, omitting nothing (N.B. except the truth!).

"It must be a strange sort of fever, which strikes only during the Computers period" she commented. However, I rushed to assure her that such was not the case, and that if she made suitable enquiries with my other teachers, she would find that the fever had hit me in their periods also. Still, she didn't seem too convinced, but told me to take my seat and the class would go on.



So I went back to my seat and sat down.

"All right boys, write a programme to print the Fibonacci series from 1 to 500, and save it on the diskette as programme one dot bass (N.B. The teacher meant PROGRAM1.BAS, but our hero was not to know).

Having absorbed and digested that scintillating and enlightening piece of information, I then proceeded to the task at hand - to take a look at this "computer" thing. So I took a look, then another one, then another one. Not very helpful. I saw a big box which looked like my VCR, a black & white TV on top of it, and a separate slim box with the alphabet and numbers written on it. An I supposed to put in a video cassette somewhere? Guess so.

Looked at the TV. Black & White. Cheap school. I mean, we pay Rs. 480

per year for this computers thing, to see B&W TV's? Surely the school could provide color. You can't see a movie properly by Black & White TV sets.

Looked at the box with the alphabet on it. All jumbled up - can't make head or tail of it, O,W,E... what is this - SpellWell? Anyway, no help from this quarter.

After looking around a bit, I finally realized that I had to hit the alphabets with my fingers. I tried it, and lo and behold, something came onto the TV. Must be the IN-TEXT transmission.

Anyway, I kept pressing the letters, and the TV kept getting more and more transmissions on it. Hey, this is fun! However, suddenly a funny noise started coming out of the VCR-like box and the transmissions stopped, no matter what I did (N.B. System had rung up). VCR must have broken down. This Indian Stuff is junk - never trust the bally lot. Ah well

I looked around, trying to appear knowledgeable and bored. Oh no! The teacher's going around, checking up on the boys' work! I'm dead! Hare Rama Hare Krishna! Here she comes!

The teacher reached me. I held my breath.

"So, Ashok, you look like you have finished the program. Rather easy for you, isn't it? Let's see run, please"

I looked at her helplessly. My mind whirled.

"Well, Ashok, execute the program, it please"

"Ma' am, I... well, I Actually" I stammered and stuttered.

"Are you trying to be cheeky, Ashok? RUN THE PROGRAM NOW"

"Well, actually the program's broken a leg and can't run at the moment." I tried to get out of this one with a dash of my inimitable humour.

"WHAT!"

Oh, oh. Humour's not working. I then started crying and lamenting the death of

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my friend's sister's classmate's pet parakeet (Reference above).

The teacher gave a sort of exasperated snort, whereupon I asked her if she was in need of a tissue. I always carry a few around with me. Glaring at me, she then ordered me to go and stand outside class. (N.B. his usual place)

Anyway, my baptism in computers was over. I was now an EXPERIENCED PROGRAMMER!

But to tell you the truth, I don't see very much in this computer business. It makes

you lose your culture and heritage, it turns you into an automaton & it is altogether a wholly undesirable influence which must be immediately and pruriently removed from the environs surrounding the students and from the hallowed halls of this institution, else the mental and spiritual degradation and defamation of the future citizens of India is imminent. (N.B. He flicked that from 'Yes, Prime Minister'). So my sincerest advice to all of you is - stay away from computers!

At My Funeral

Shujay Dutta

*The good doctor pronounced me dead,
Under natural circumstances,
An when I had the bullet in my head
He said I'd have even chances.*

*Anyway they took me to be cremated,
It was unfortunate my relatives had waited
As when they saw me after the autopsy
They all emitted their tea.*

*My funeral was attended by a few people
One who looked graver than an apostle
They had supposedly come for my last rites
Which naturally turned out wrong than right.*

*First was my teacher - her eyes red with tears
"A kind boy with a heart crystal clear."
Oh I'm sure you kept that in consideration
When you gave me extra work for the vacation.*

*Next was one of my so called freinds,
He started dramatically, "I must make amends,
He was helpful and would do any task
I would have given him anything, he had to
but ask."*

I hadn't asked him for the many blows

He had sent up my aristocratic nose.

*"He was a true friend, whom I valued more
than life"*

*Obviously not more than my girl friend who
now happ'ed to be his wife*

"I wish I could do something for him"

Make a start-stop being boring.

He must have heard me that scum,

For he hastily lefts, the podium

My principal next treaded the tuf

In new clothes unless he uswed scuf.

*"In view of his character we are taking out an
award"*

*Its'funny in school you didn't give me a base
reward.*

We always knew he'd do something,

That's why this award are we announcing.

You must have thought I'd be some linesman,

After all the rounds you made me run.

Next is... who's that my murderer?

The creep, that that cru

"I'll never forget what he did for me."

Probably added to you pocket money

You assasin you mercilessly billed me

Wait! I'll haunt you till infinity.

A few months later I reached Heaven moaning

Unsuccessful even at haunting.

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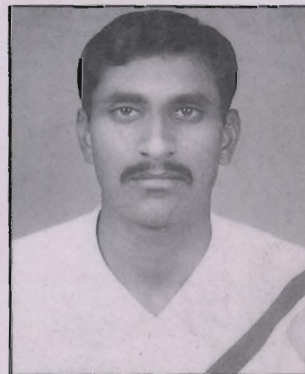
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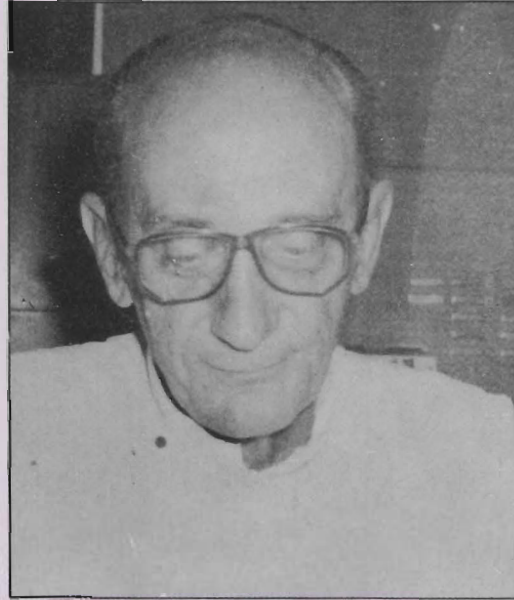
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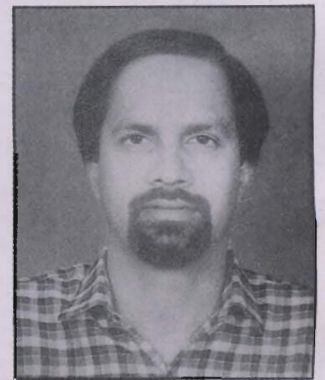
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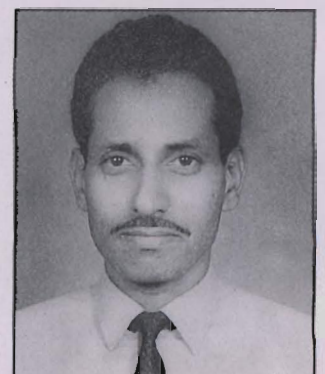
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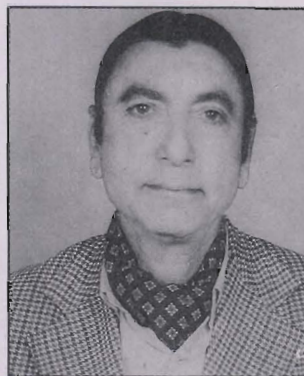
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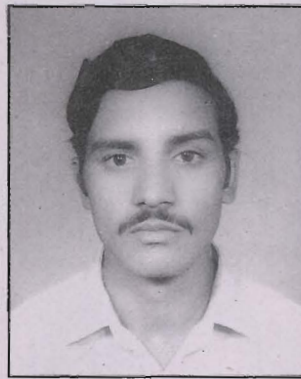
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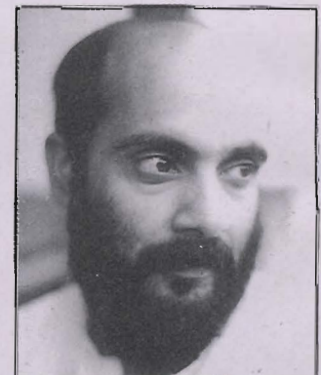
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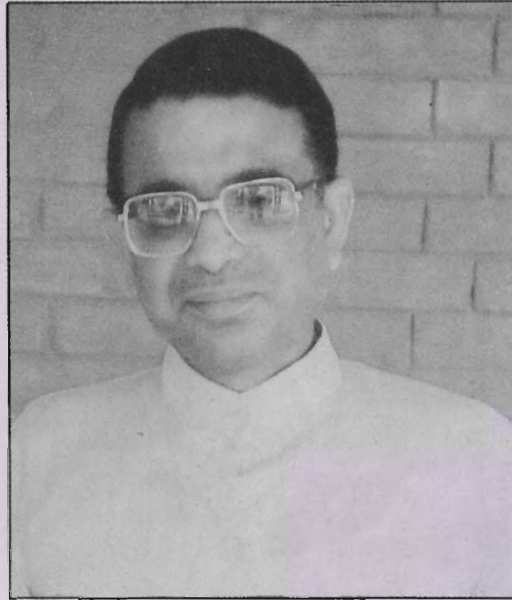


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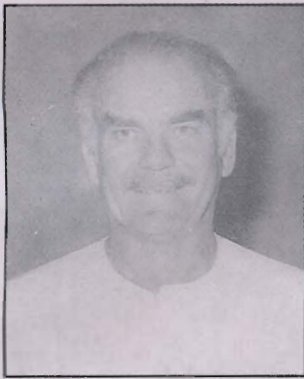
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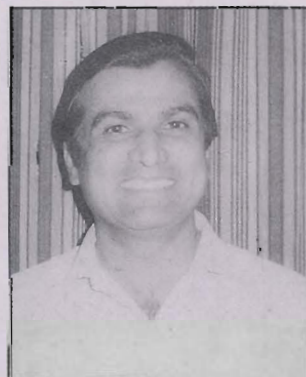
Ms. Sachdeva



Ms. R. Bahl



Ms. J. Trisal



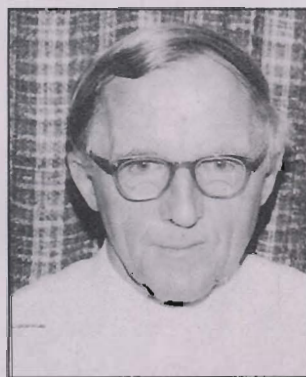
Mr. S.P. Sharma



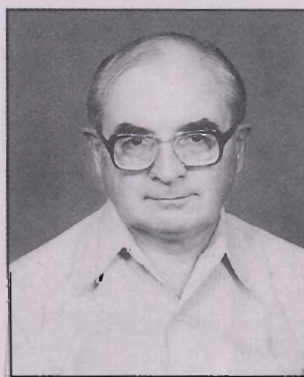
Mr. Xavier



Ms. Meera Kaushiva



Br. O'Farell



Br. John Foley

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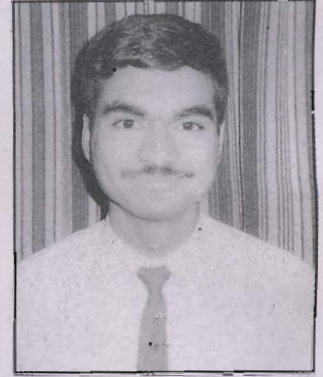
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Ms. S. Mathew

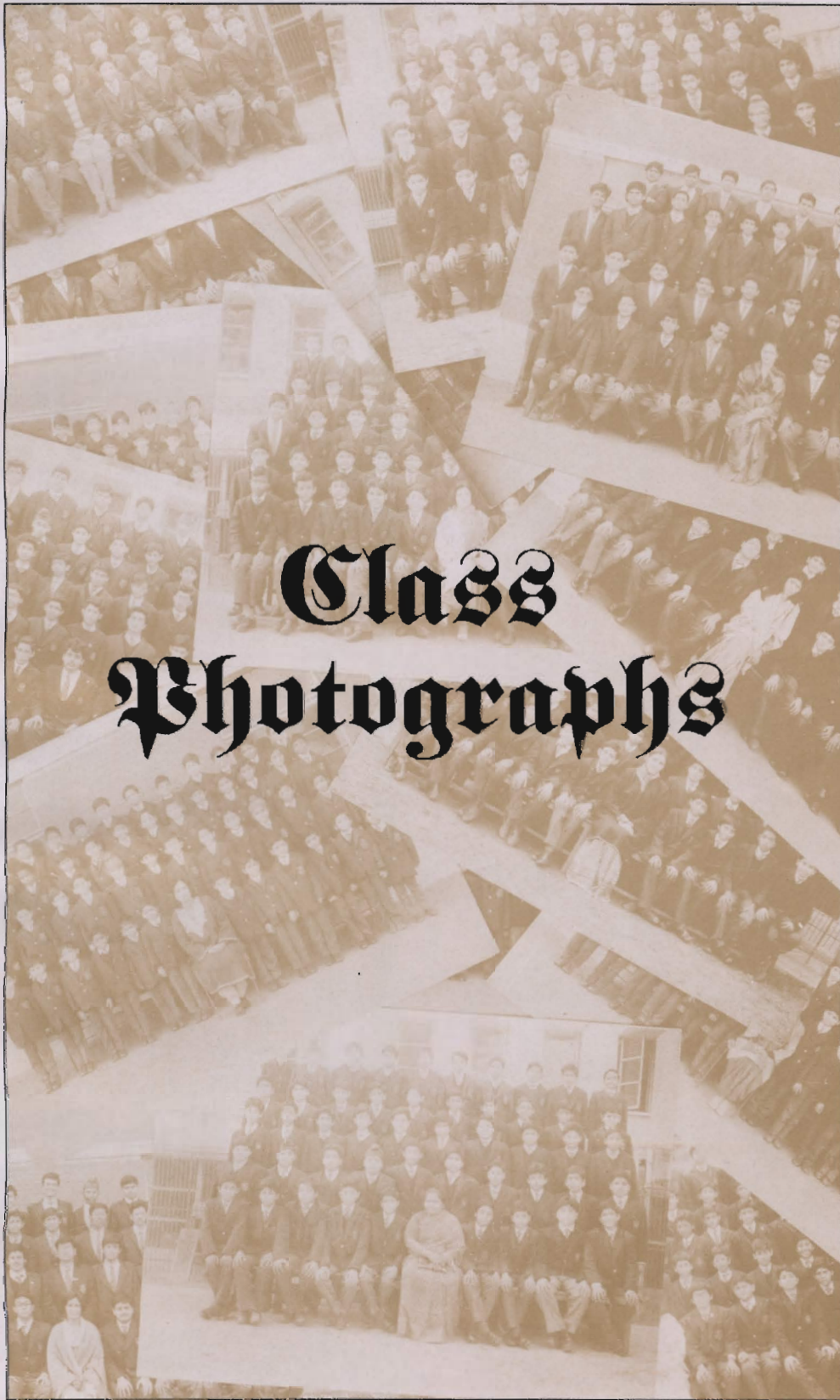


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KG - A



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2nd ROW: A. Sehgal, S. Sahni, A. Sharma, T. Cherian, N. Skariah, G. Jain, K. Ktianna, M. Abraham, N. Roa, A. Chadha, B. Mehra, A. Khorana.
3rd ROW: A. Adya, A. Rodrigues, R. Varghese, P. Sethi, K. Mehra, S. Saberwal, N. Syal, A. Cruz, V. Balakrishnan, S. Wahi, S. Madhur, S. Khan.
4th ROW: M. Kumar, S. Sachdeva, S. Charla, S. Kohli, B. Chadha, K. Khanna, R. Sabharwal, N. Agarwal, N. Mehra, S. Chatterjee, J. Kallarackal, R. Kodesia.

KG - B



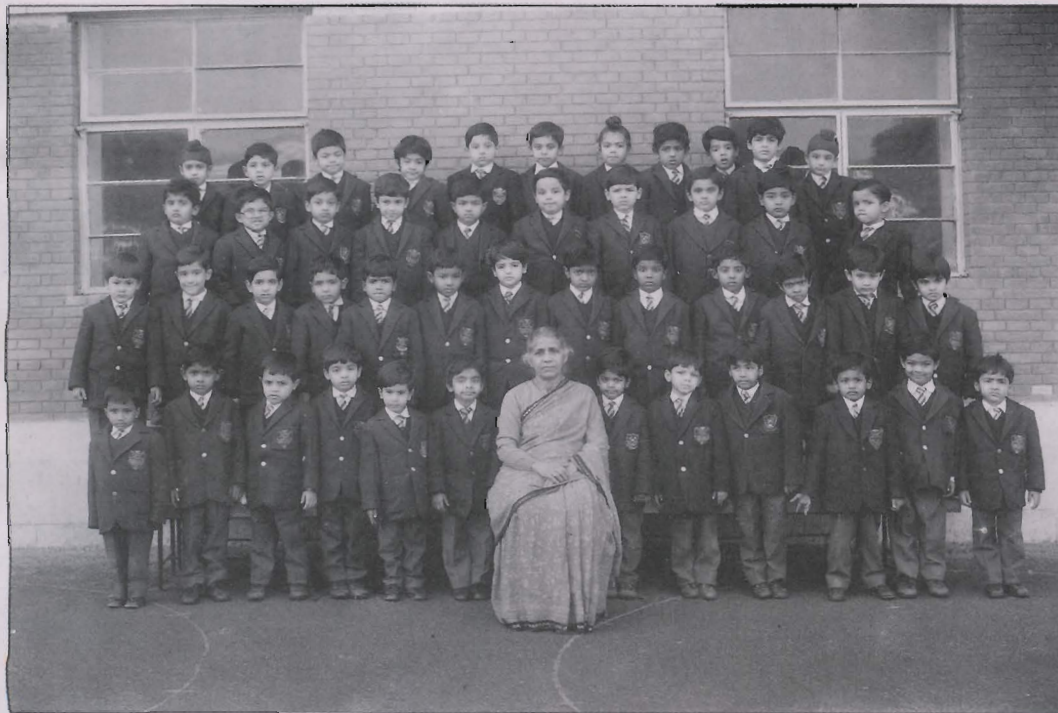
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2nd Row: A. Chadha, M. Jain, M. Patrick, J. Joseph, S. Nanda, A. Shamlal, J. Wangdue, K. C. Suar, A. Vardhan, A.J. Abraham, A. Kumar, J. Thomas, P. Coutino.
3rd Row: N. Watel, S. Vida, S. Thomas, A. Chowdhry, S. Bhartiya, S. Galhotra, J. Varghese, M. Teotia, S. Daniels, A. Michael.
4th Row: S. Bansal, S. Lail, R. Dev, A. Sharan, A. Anand, A. Pathak, A. Abraham, M. Sarwal, A. Samuel.

KG - C



1st ROW: A. Buttan, C. Peteria, S. Ekka, A. Rego, DA Roy, S. Kashyap, Mrs S. Balachandra, C. Robinson, V. Backiwal, B.G. Thari, N. Vachani, S. Bhatia, A. Kundra.
2nd ROW: A.D'silva, R. Billmorla, B. Maheshwari, S. Toppo, G. Ahuja, A. Jatia, R. Michael, G. Agarwala, V. George, J. Selhore, S. Khanna, A. Thomas.
3rd ROW: V. Gupta, A. Manjappalil, A. Mathew, S. Shastri, M. Khosla, D. Sousa, N. Thomas, K. Thomas, F. Khan, A. Pancholi, B. Varghese.
4th ROW: A. Singh, K. Sharma, R. Gehani, D. Fernandes, Y. Adhar, S. Yadav, N. Gupta, L. Joy, A. Chauhan, T. Jain, J.S. Gill.

KG - D



1st ROW: K.J. Gomes, A. Davis, D. Singh, S. Budhiraja, A. Shukla, E.J. Massey, Mrs R. Amond, J. Trinidad, A. Kaistha, S. Peter, B.N. Mathew, S. Jain, J. Samuel.
2nd ROW: R. Bindra, R. Uppal, A. Taneja, A. Chaddha, J. Joseph, D. Philips, A. Chopra, S. Mathew, R. Mutraj, D. Davis, A. Nagpal, N. Dutta.
3rd ROW: J. Joseph, A. Sharma, S. Jose, A. Khan, L. Jacob, V. Joshi, A. Kapoor, A. Shroff, A.F. Velangani, N. John.
4th ROW: A.S. Lamba, K. Bhargav, S. Mitra, M. Qureshi, G. Gupta, R. Jain, R.S. Bajaj, V. Vishwanathan, K. Dara, P. Sood, B.P. Singh.

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KG - E



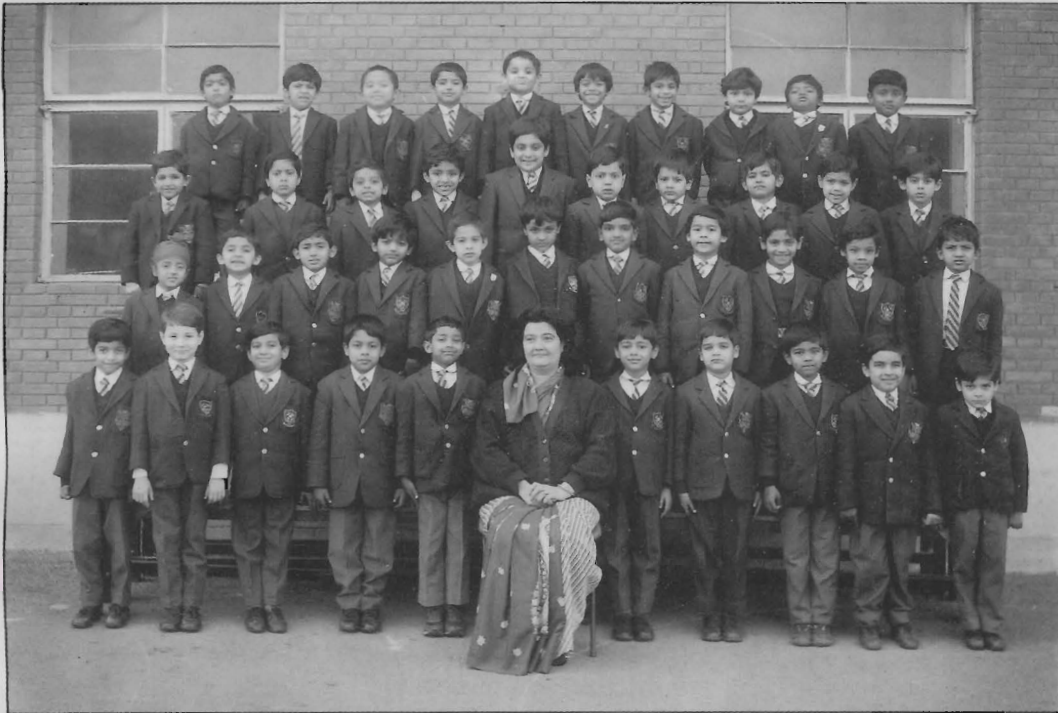
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 2nd ROW: P. Pinto, J. Pynumkal, B. Bhalla, R. Maihotra, P. Kurup, A. Sobti, A. Mathur, A. Mudgal, G. Gomes, J. Pathrose, R. Lal, A. Puri.
 3rd ROW: R. Mathur, S. Gomes, J. James, T. Francis, A. Peter, E. Lawrence, A. Rekhi, N. Warghese, D. Dabas, H. Paul, V. Gujral.
 4th ROW: N. Chadha, J. Jose, M. Mathew, A. Dhingra, S. Gupta, V. Kalra, V. Vohra, D. Kakar, L. Sen, R. Brady, S. Paul, J. Sebastain.
 Absent: Z. Currimbhoy.

I - A



1st Row: D. Bahl, K. Kalra, S. Sharma, A. Paul, S. Solomon, S. Emmanuel, Mrs A. Tavares, D. Manjali, J. John, S. Lobo, M. Jacob, A. D'Souza, N. Fernandes.
 2nd Row: R. Mini, C. Manchanda, S. Mubayi, V. Kothari, G. Singh, K. Nath, R. Chopra, G. Mehta, J. Kuriakose, A. Bedi, M. Laskar, C. Mathew, A. Bagga.
 3rd Row: D. Roy, S. Alexander, A. Guliani, W. Hanel, N. Yadav, A. Jain, N. Bhagat, A. Sharma, J. Dias, G. Ray, S. Pettit.
 4th Row: D. Soares, M. Shariq, F. Frederic, A. Sachdeva, S. Mathayyas, V. Srivastav, M. Sharma, R. Dhar, V. Mukherjee, S. George, P. Poddar.

I - B



1st ROW: K. Taneja, P. Raina, A. Vaharvaty, K. Pareira, P. Joseph, Mrs. G. Malhotra, M. sabharwal, R. Srivastava, A. Dennison, A. Gulati, A. Sharma.
 2nd ROW: I. Chabra, F. Saif, V. Daniel, G. Raj, D. Dhawan, A. Saigal, N. Stanly, A. Kumr, Y. Arora, A. Massey, S. Rai.
 3rd ROW: K. Kakkar, A. Gomes, J. Emmanuel, S. Mathew, C. Sethi, D. Batra, A. Gupta, K. Kochhar, G. handa, S. kashyap.
 4th ROW: R. Gomes, A. Vihani, T. Dal, T. Sharma, A. Basil, N. Ming, G. Walla, D. Fernandez, A. Ekka, Z. Thomas.

I - C



Standing: K. Banerjee, P. Mandal, S. Jain
 1st ROW: A. Jain, K. Bagga, T. Marwah, Mrs A. Patankar, P. R. Sood, V. Delory, A. Garg, N. D'Souza, J. Varghese, R. Sarkar.
 2nd ROW: O. Steven, A. Adlakha, C. Joseph, A. Sema, R. Tom, V. Sangma, R. Philip, W. D'Costa, Z. Latif, D. N. Kundra, S. Bansal, R. Massey, K. Lee.
 3rd ROW: R. Jaitly, H. Mujtaba, R. Malhotra, K. Suri, V. Raina, K. K. Kapoor, T. Baa, S. Singh, B. Rajan, E. Reilly, R. Bakshi.
 4th ROW: R. Darbari, K. Khanna, S. Arenja, A. Mangla, K. Ranade, S. Sen, R. Chowdhary, S. Ghosh, A. Singh, R. Mann, D. Sidiqqi, A. Awasthi.
 Absentee: A. Gupta, P. Gupta, U. Punj, S. Chandhok.

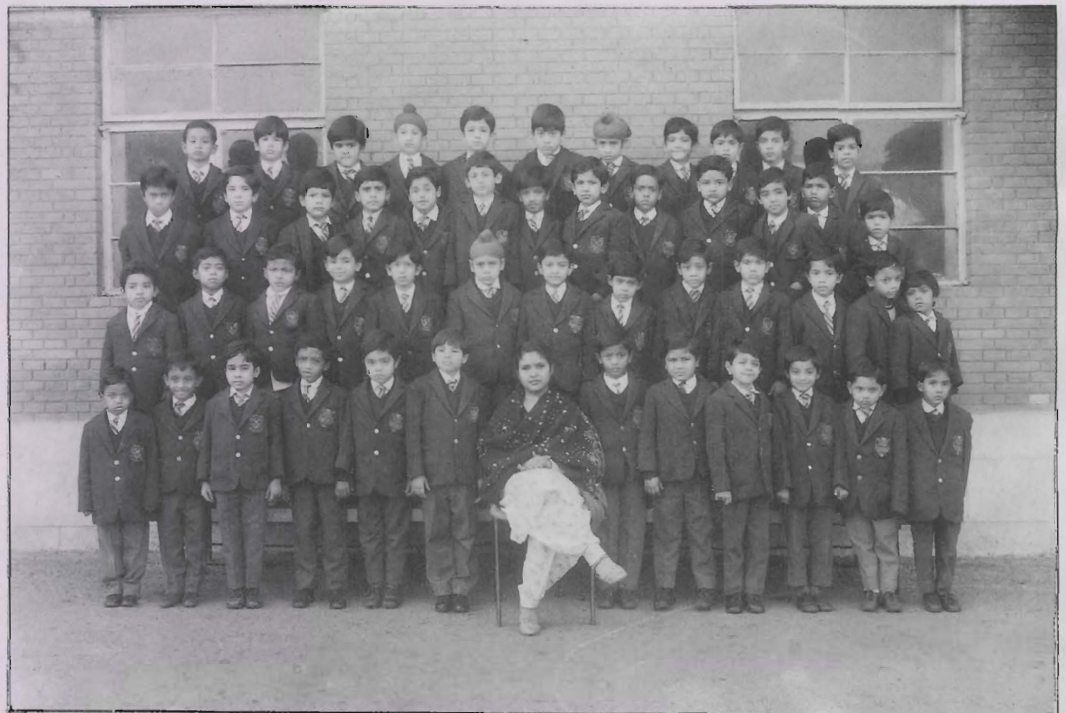
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I - D



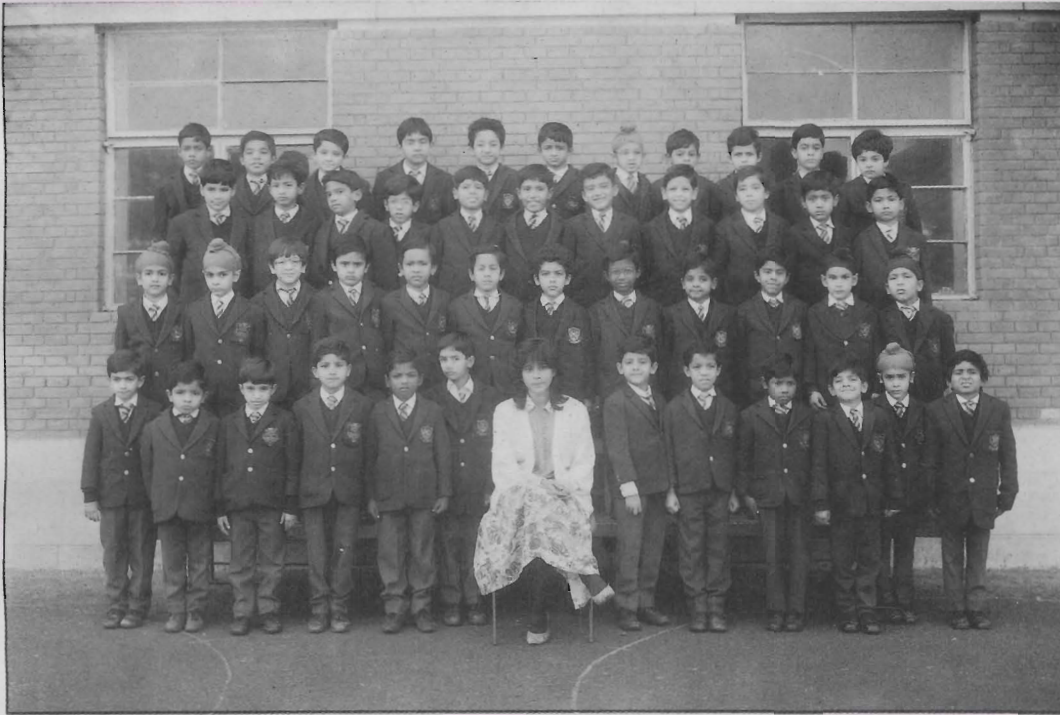
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 2nd ROW: A Sawhney, S. Fernandes, A. Sabharwal, U. Gupta, A. Chadha, M. Kapoor, A. Aggarwal, A. Nanda, A. Samuel, S. Samuel, A. Singhvi, V. Mathur, B. Quadros.
 3rd ROW: N. Alexander, G. Pappan, S. Sehgal, K. Bhattacharya, W. Massey, K. Sharma, V. Nayyar, S. Malhotra, A. Gill, R. Arora, J. Jose.
 4th ROW: R. Das, H. Nair, S. Jain, R. Malhotra, R. Kapoor, K. Kaini, J. Abraham, S. Sehtra, L. Thomas, D. Tankha, J. Lopez, N. Gupta.

I - E



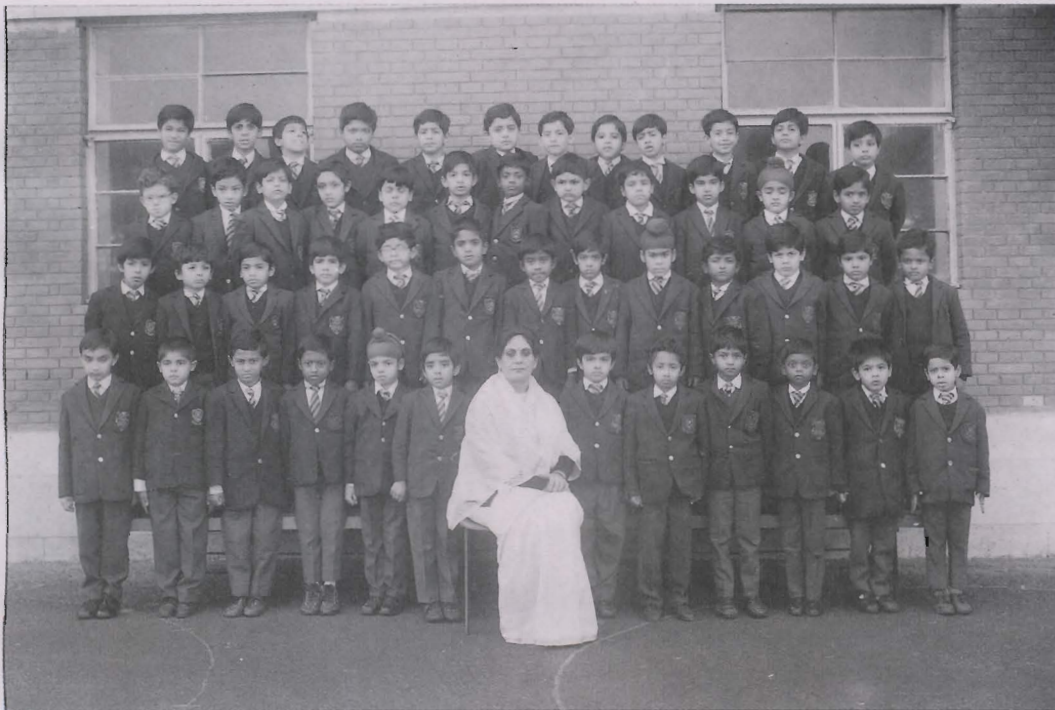
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 2nd ROW: I. John, S. Gomes, J. Thomas (S. Bhai), A. Saigal, N. Kairo, N. Nigam, C. Amla, P. Guharoy, S. D'Mello, A. Dass, S. Victor, A. Lal.
 3rd ROW: J. Puthenweed, K. Khanna, N. Nath, V. Sharma, V. Subharwal, A. Hamilton, A. Anthony, N. Hasla, V. Faloao, A. Jain, R. Bellgard, J. Thomas, H. Ranot.
 4th ROW: P. Rodricks, A. Chadha, A. Jhunjhunwala, G. Momik, A. Rai, D. Marwaha, A. Brar, K. Mehra, C. Jain, A. Bahl, N. Sharma.

II - A



Standing: S. Tewary, A. David, M. Aranha, K. Suri, S. Philip, R. D'Souza, T. Jwarajka, Liju K, F. D'Cruz, S. Pathak, A. Sachdev, J. Simon.
1st ROW: P. Jolly, V. Singh, M. Jain, M. Malani, S. Gupta, A. Narang, S. Bajaj, S. Kunjappy, J. Rodricks, M. Sehgal, A. Singh, A. Kakar.
2nd ROW: A. Bhasin, S. Ghosh, J. Pathrose, A. Madan, A. Qureshi, M. Lapersonne, D. Moolayli, J. Noronha, A. Khosla, A. Midha, V. Abel.
3rd ROW: F. Andrews, N. Narain, G. Chhabra, M. Ahmed, R. Saraogi, A. Desikar, K. Sethi, S. Raven, C. Baker, M. Sethi, D. Baijnath.

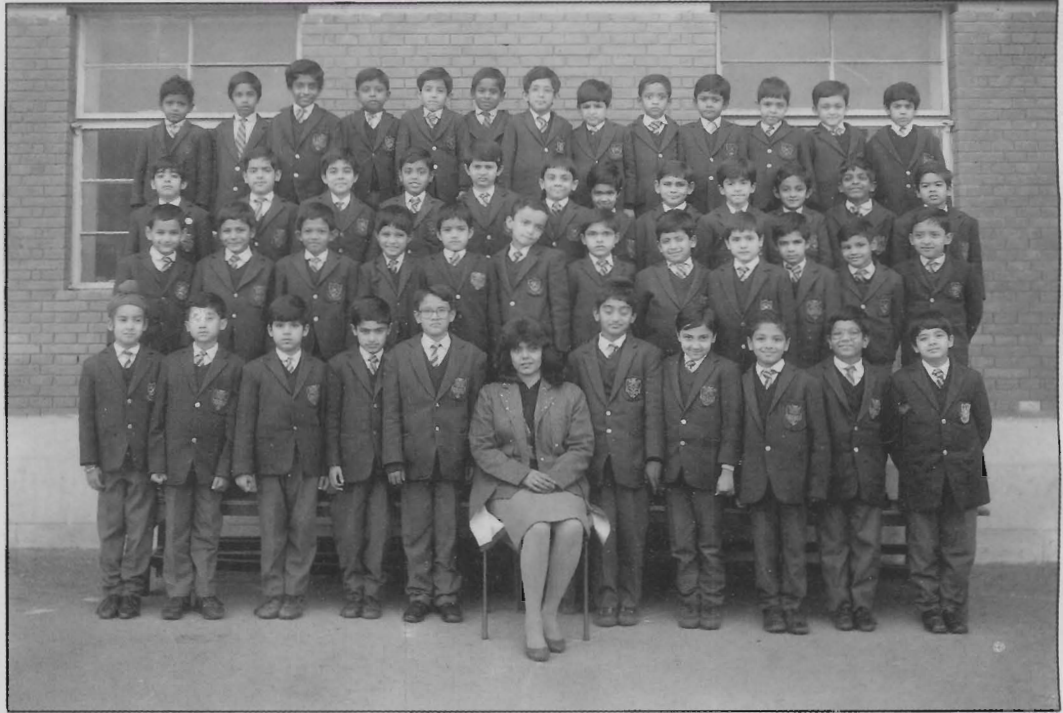
II - B



1st ROW: A. Jain, S. Bhuttan, N. Varghese, C. Leny Jose, G. Chadha, V. Gomes, Mrs M. Singh, P. Bhide, J. Stephen, D. David, R. Kujur, Md. Ali Khan, H. Gomes.
2nd ROW: N.R. Newton, B. Silveira, B.C. Joseph, S. Chopra, J. Kuriakose, S. Vellanki, A. Toppo, S. Uppal, S. Suri, A. Mathew, A. Singhani, A. Kumar, S. Joseph.
3rd ROW: N. Virmani, A. Joseph, A. Mukim, A. Phillips, A. Jagtiani, A. Sarin, T. Turkey, R. Shaw, V. Mehta, K. Kakkar, A. Singh, D. Jose.
4th ROW: D. Jain, A. Sood, V. James, D. George, S. Sethi, P. Malhotra, K. Bhatia, S. Makhija, A. Mehra, N. Parkash, A. Shirali.
Absent: Varun Chopra, Richard Sebastain.

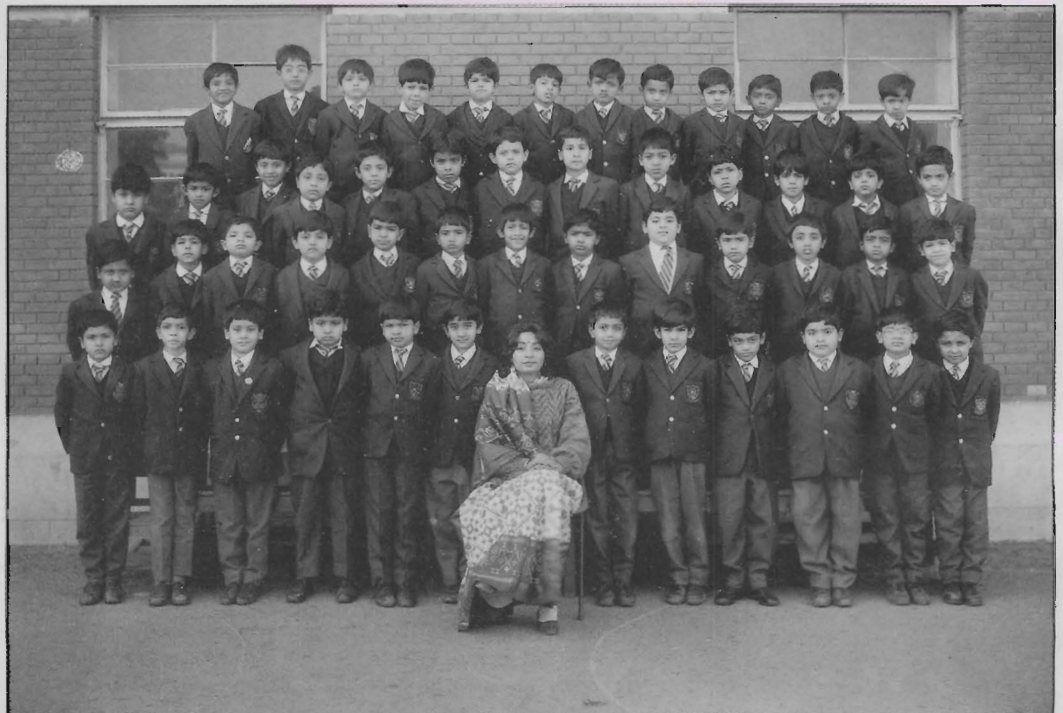
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II - C



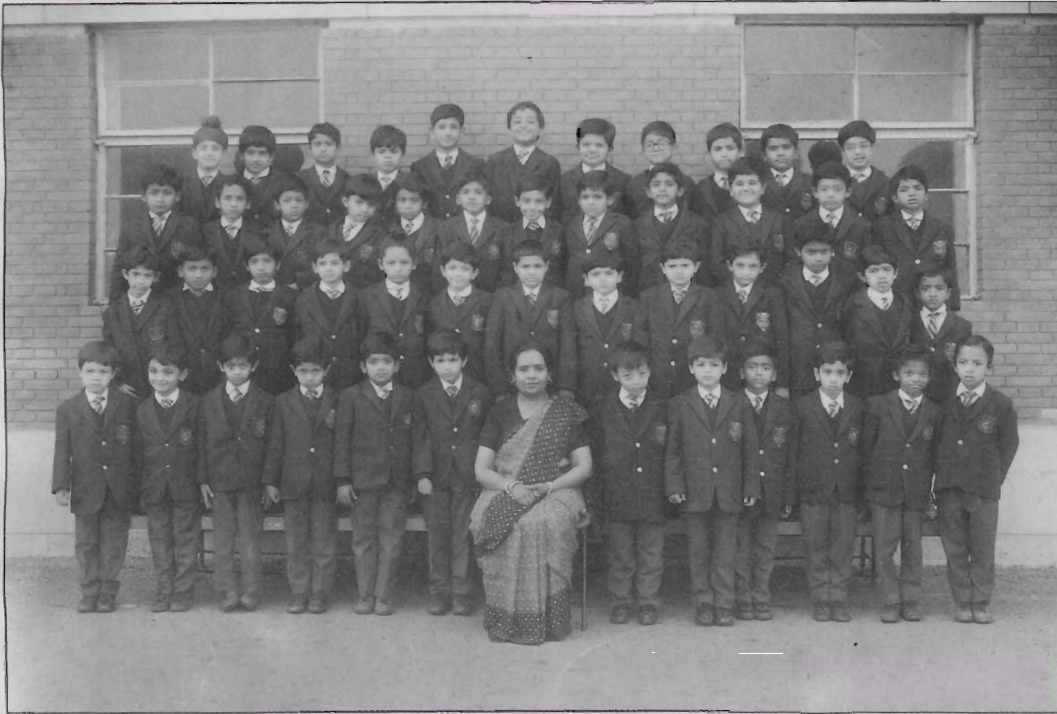
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2nd ROW: M. Kumar, S. Goel, A. Mini, N. Mathew, M. Sheeran, A. Mathur, V. Chadha, M. Mathai, S. Jain, A. Mascarenhas, S. Gupta, K. Manavalan.
3rd ROW: S. Shekar, U. Malhotra, N. Akbar, A. Singh, M. Mehra, S. Bose, Y. Agarwal, N. Malhotra, H. Kapoor, R. Agarwal, J. John, A. D'Cruz.
4th ROW: P. Joseph, S. Samuel, L. Isaac, M. Marshall, R. Shamlal, M. D'Souza, A. Khurana, C. Kumar, D. Kullu, M. D'Costa, J. Arora, P. Gupta, K. Gujral.

II - D



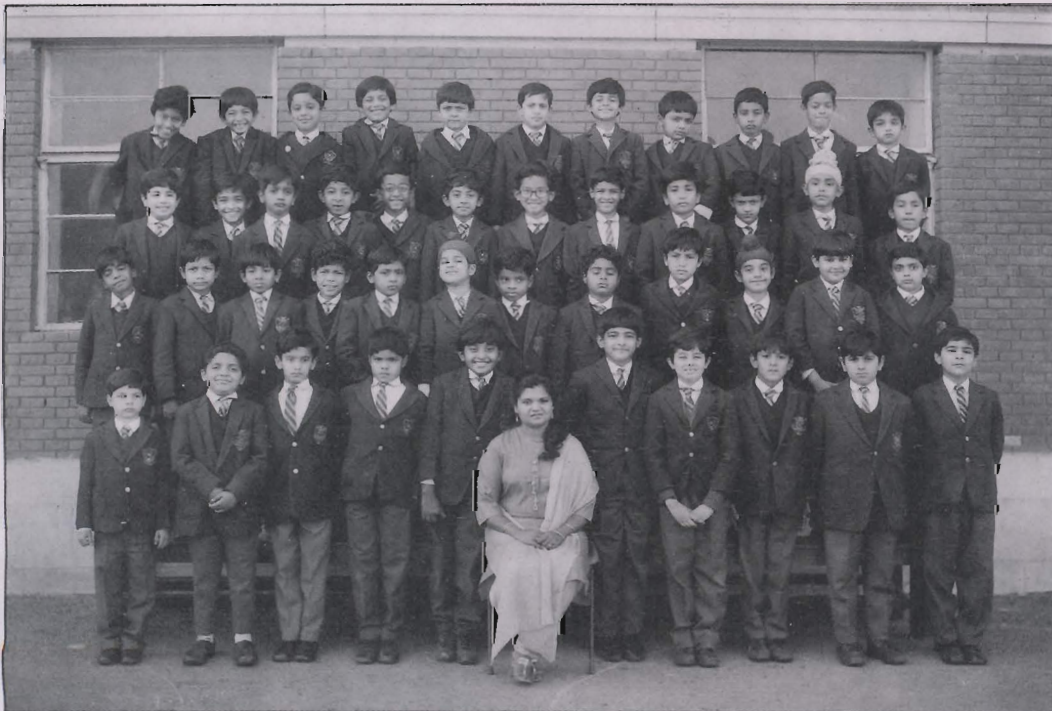
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2nd ROW: K. Nangla, N. Turkey, B. Abraham, J. Thareja, D. Chanana, S. Bardhan, T. Miranda, R. Gupta, S. Aggarwal, A. Khothkar, J. Sawhney, R. Jain, A. Das.
3rd ROW: F. Mendosa, N. Rungta, A. Sadh, V. Jose, B. Michael, A. Anthony, G. Kalra, D. Anand, A. Singhanla, M. Mathew, A. Puri, M. Khanna, K. Kohli.
4th ROW: R. R. Sethi, S. Rajan, A. Mathew, M. Goel, R. Chacko, V. Cherian, A. Paul, D. Tirmizi, K. Prakash, U. Aggarwal, D. Balman.

II - E



1st ROW: Hugh, J. Selhore, V. Bapna, L. Samson, K.M. Geevarghese, A. Bahl, Mrs K. Nath, G. Chungte, N. Bhatnagar, J. Abraham, M. Ghambhir, A. Barwa, M. Gideon.
2nd ROW: S. Kapur, B. Jacob, R. Jain, S. Parkash, D. Singh, A. Kapai, C. Chadha, A. Malhotra, A. Bisht, V. Singh, J. Jose, S. Wachwa, N. Sebastian.
3rd ROW: B. Philipposse, K. Quadros, L. Jhanikan, A. Abbi, Y. Srivastav, R. D'Souza, C. Paul, P. Matthai, A. Varghese, Peyush Bansal, Richard Bara, Gaurav Gill.
4th ROW: H. Pasricha, O. Sarin, Y. Markandey, N. Philip, H. Malhotra, A. Thakkur, I. Jaipuria, A. Matthai, A. Paul, Y. Solanki, A. Gulati.

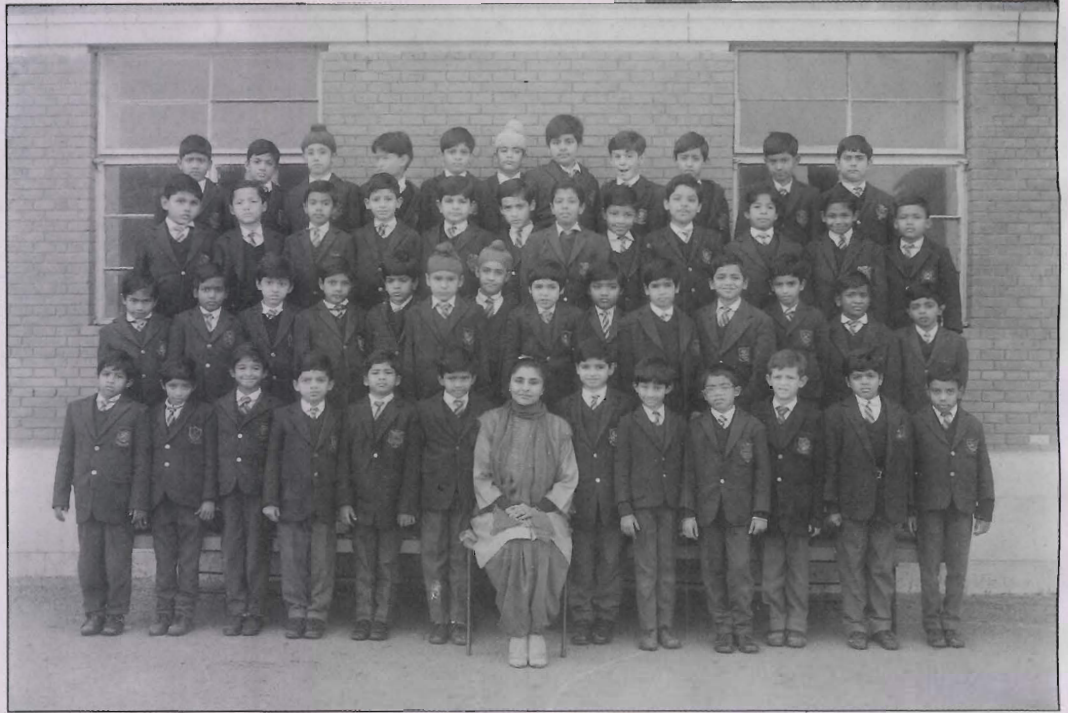
III - A



1st ROW: M. Vadera, R. Khanna, R. Gupta, K. Matik, J. Joy, N. Sandhu, D. Talwar, A. Mittal, R. Behl, S. Kaiker.
2nd ROW: W. Marks, A. Masih, M. D'Souza, L. D'Souza, R. Abraham, A. Oberoi, M. Cherian, J. Pathrose, S. Qureshi, J. Sethi, M. Dev, V. Tulli.
3rd ROW: P. Khanna, A. D'Souza, M. Shastri, S. P. Jose, M. Jose, P. Mavani, G. Gogoi, A. Khan, A. Adya, V. Goyal, H. Singh, S. Kakkar.
4th ROW: A. Jerome, A. Gidwani, G. Sharma, G. Sehgal, M. Ahuja, R. Austin, R. Thomas, G. Paul, F. Pattan, N. D'Souza, M. Khan.

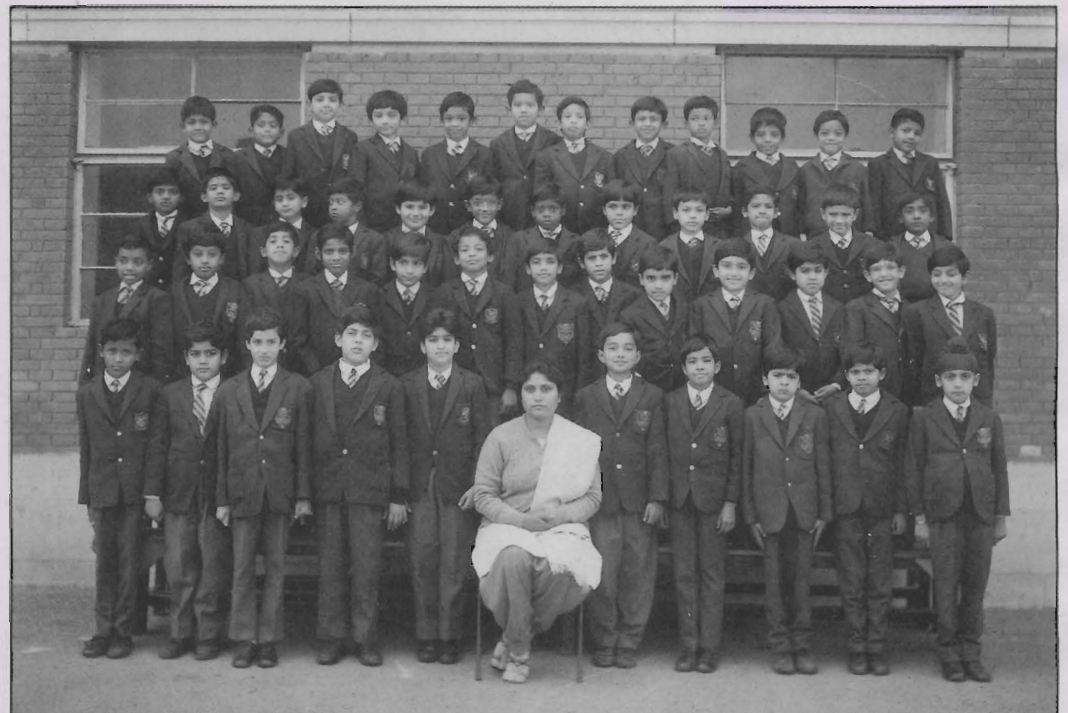
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III - B



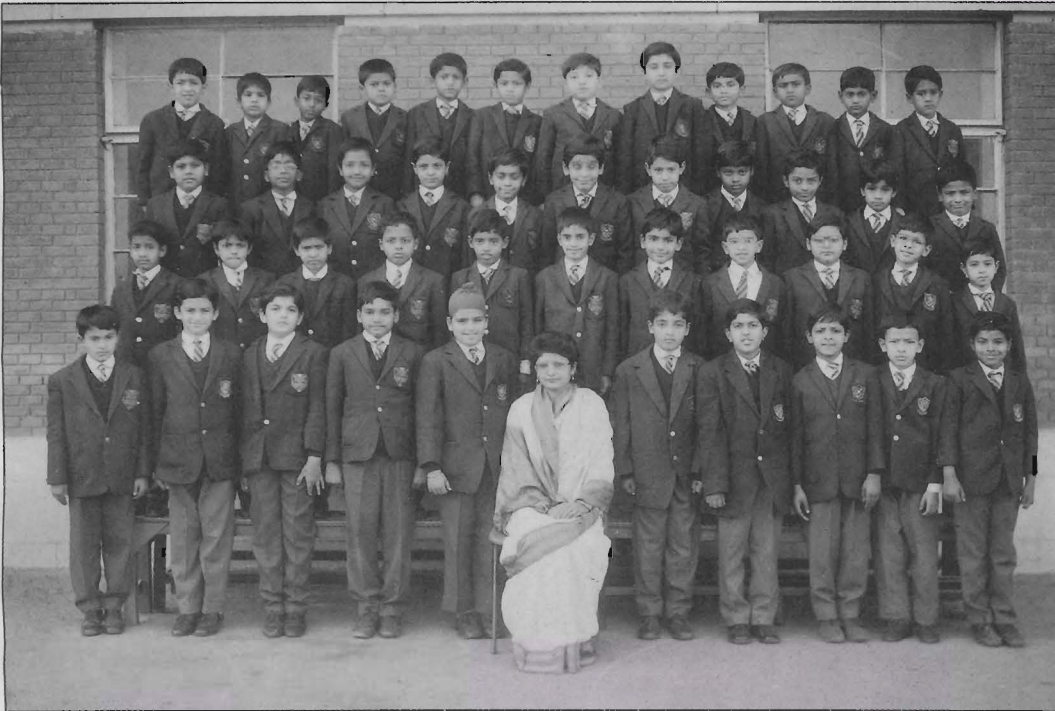
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2nd ROW: J. Pothan, P. Ekka, K. Bhatia, M. Michael, P. Yashpal, J. Grover, I. Kochhar, K. Prasad, B. Pappan, A. Samuel, C. David, C. Karmanaikal, P. Ekka, R. Victor.
3rd ROW: S. Yadav, A. Moses, V. Hardy, A. Diwedi, P. Manchanda, K. Dogra, N. Aggarwal, L. George, T. Rufus, P. Lawrence, R. D'Souza.
4th ROW: A. Lal, R. Sharma, J. S. Bedi, S. Gupta, A. M. Wali, A. Bedi, J. Man, R. Chandra, S. Chowdhary, U. Saha, A. Ghulati.

III - C



1st ROW: Anoop R., Rohan T., Ashish P., Vitesh P., Karan P., Miss L. Edmonds, Rituraj M., Alexander G., Saurabh C., Enosh J., Inderver S.
2nd ROW: Stephen J., Nitin G., Karanvir M., Manik V., Puneet G., Vikas S., Raghav K., Sudhanshu N., Mukul P., Sahil V., Adwitiya M., Shrawan T., Atulija J.
3rd ROW: Roney S., Aseem D., Vineet K., Rahul E., Anand B., Thomas J., Alok E., Ankit D., Rahul W., Charles D., Shiv G., Henry J.
4th ROW: Madhur V., Ashit C., Varun M., Keith D., Von Brian S., Sameer R., Paul M., Anthony D., Dixon D., Austrin A., Vineet L., Amit B.

III - D



1st ROW: C. Singh, N. Dave, V. Avinash, A. Praj, C. Mathew, P. Mahajan, R. Mukherjee, V. Kumar, A. Paul, A. Nair, A. Joseph, K. Singh.
2nd ROW: A. Bose, M. Wilfred, A. Gupta, P. Dahiya, M. Kumar, N. Malhotra, A. Khan, A. Paul, A. Mathew, P. Samson, V. John.
3rd ROW: P. Sharavan, A. Gupta, S. Sharma, R. Mathew, B. Daniel, A. Samuels, A. Balasubramaniam, V.N. Gupta, A. Abbi, M. D'Souze, D. Malik.
4th ROW(Sitting) A. Khan, C. Thirani, V. Bhairani, A. Thakur, B. Singh, Mrs Nandita Ray, K. Kukreja, P. Dogra, P. Gupta, V. Negi, M.P. Alex.

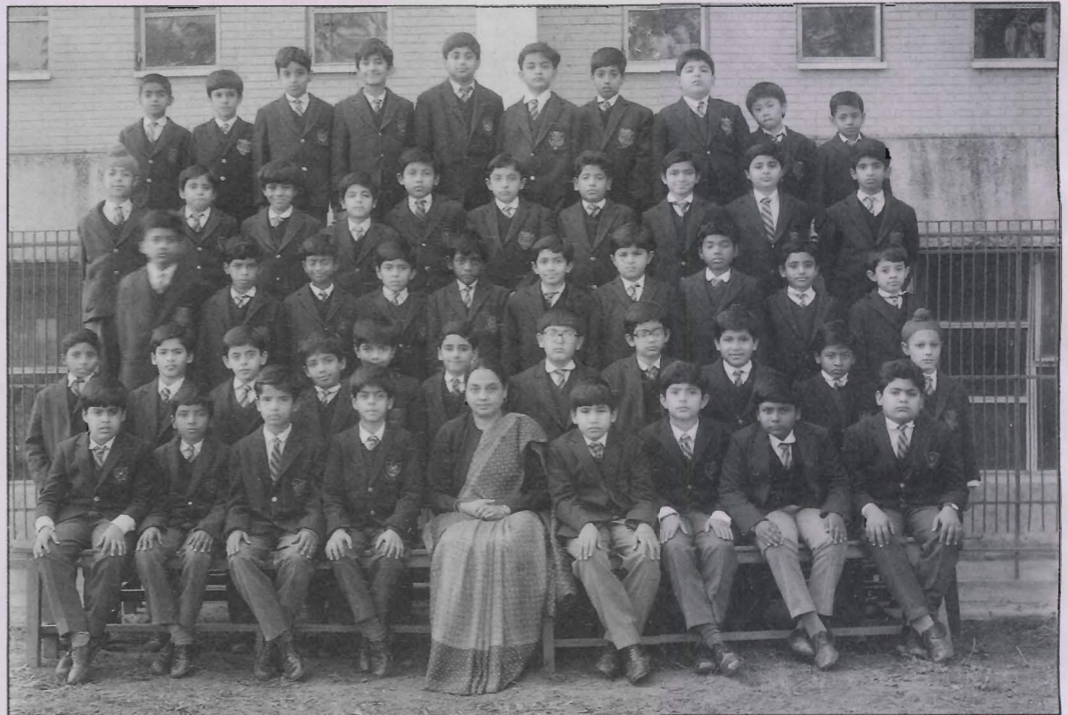
III - E



1st ROW: H. Uberoi, S. Khan, A. Prabhu, R. Choudhary, S. Govil, Mrs P. Keelor, A. Chandy I, S. Wheeler, R. Lawrence, J. Thomas, A. Yadav.
2nd ROW: J. Gomes, G. Sahni, A. Bhargava, R.P. Barwa, K. Sharma, S. Bose, S. Ramanna, C. Mooker, A. Deepan, K. Kathipala, F. Palmer.
3rd ROW: S. Dixit, K. Singh, S. Kapur, R. Kenny, L. Talwar, P. Sharma, A. Arya, S. Kohli, G. George, R. Singh, G. Jacob, R. Damodar.

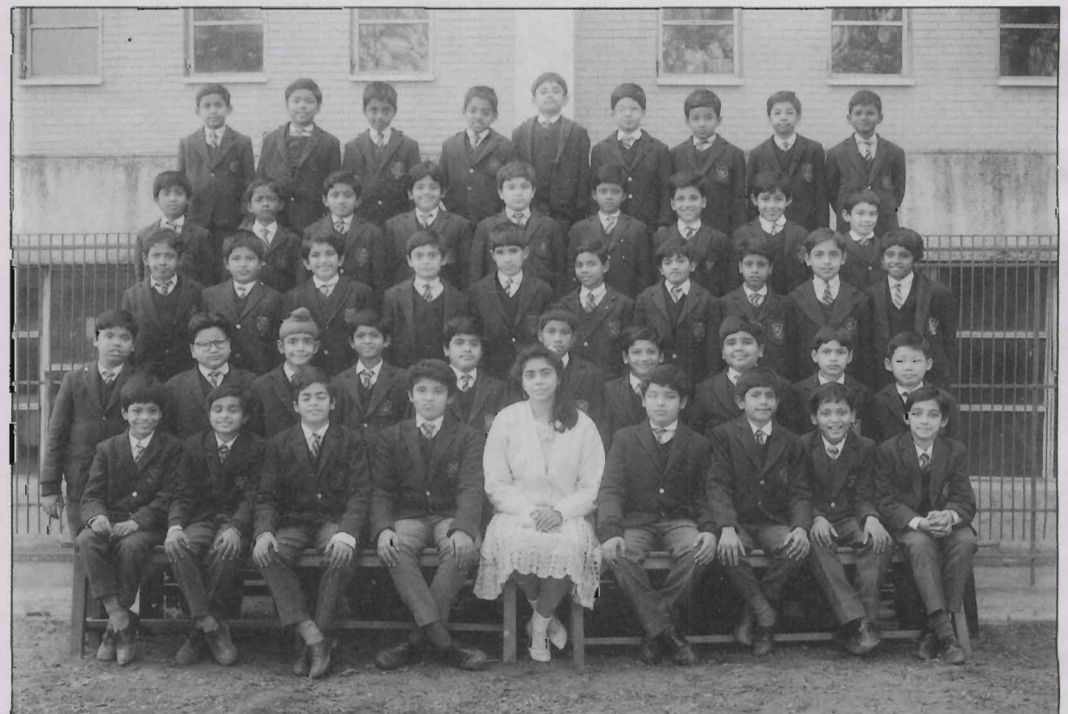
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IV - A



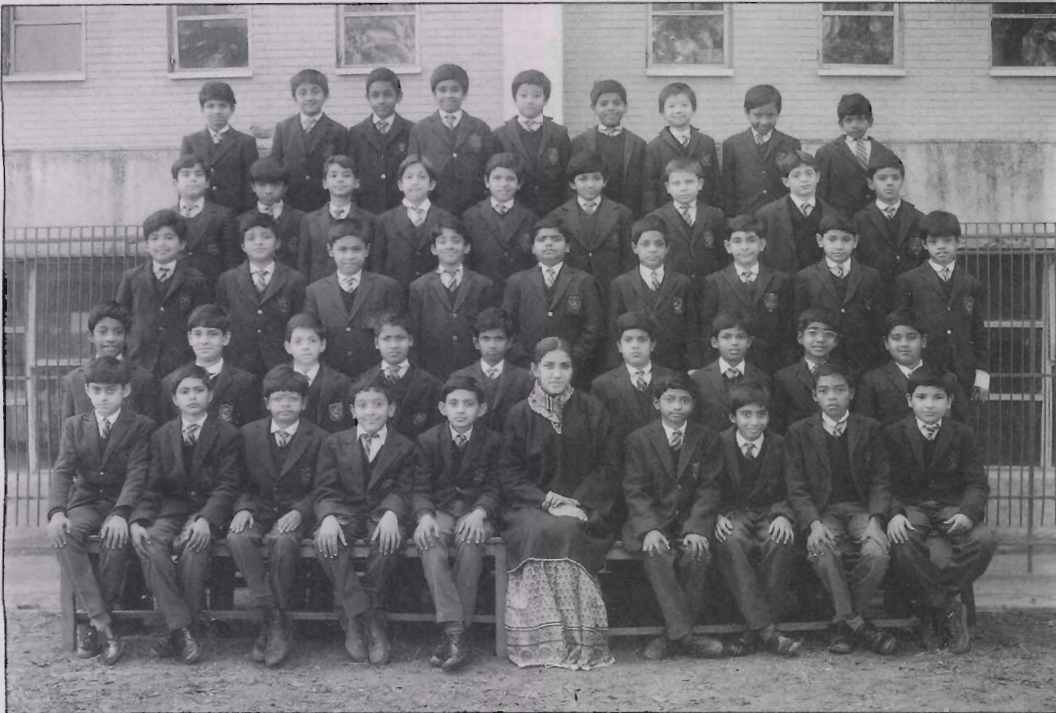
Sitting: N. Manchanda, A. Sujay, M. Bhargava, B. Bhatia, Mrs. V. Egbert, B. Dosanjh, R. Daur, A. Dutta, K. Nanda.
 1st ROW: C. Massey, A. Bellappa, A. Khanna, N. D'Cunha, R. Narula, R. Khanna, A. Ahuja, R. Bhuchar, S. Sehgal, C. Anthony, D. Singh.
 2nd ROW: J. Joseph, James M., A. Parackan, I. Gupta, M. Alexander, G. Sharma, V. Guliani, A. Toppo, A. Abraham, G. Mahan.
 3rd ROW: S. Khurana, K. Ahuja, K. Puri, A. Ahuja, R. Sebastian, S. Thomas, A. Neyburg, A. Agarwal, G. Bhatia, E. Kannampuzha.

IV - B



1st ROW: Ashish B., Kartik J., Rahul B., Vinu J., Ms. Robinson, Farooq E., Aman M., Nikish K., Parikshit R.
 2nd ROW: Nitin D., Anubhav N., Sandeep K., Atif Shamim, Viraji T., Matthew G., Atul B., Sidhartha D., Sakhman K., Derrick.
 3rd ROW: Varun V., Ajay J., Ateer K., Nikhil B., Huzwak N., Fabian F., Gaurav M., Asim N., Raghav L., Ashwan J.
 4th ROW: Bernard G., Joseph S., Vijay S., Samir A., Anish S., Neeraj T., Rajiv U., Abhishek S., Ashish M.
 5th ROW: Glen F., Rahul G., Sanim J., Sajin J., Augclo A., Nipun K., Franco D., Dale C., Jeiss Soreng.

IV - C



Sitting: N. Bahree, A. Munjal, A. Jefferey, P. Philips, S. Mahajan, Mrs Nita Mukerjee, A. Darwin, K. Symon, S. Lakra, R. Chadha.
 1st ROW: S. Shekar, G. Vaccner, M. Kumar, A. Fernandes, P. Francis, A. Sarin, M. Kharpade, R. Barnenton, R. Sitaram.
 2nd ROW: S. Sharma, D. Krishna, A. Bagai, J. Mathew, R. Srinivasan, N. Abraham, A. Talwar, T. Pal, A. Roger.
 3rd ROW: M. Gogia, S. John, K. Nayyar, K. Bawa, N. Barnabas, V. Gupta, A. Mahajan, A. Dhawan, S. Siddiqui.
 4th ROW: A. George, R. Theophilus, A. Thottungal, N. Ganesh, V. Chetri, S. Verghese, W. Chang, B. Laithphlong, D. Gomes.

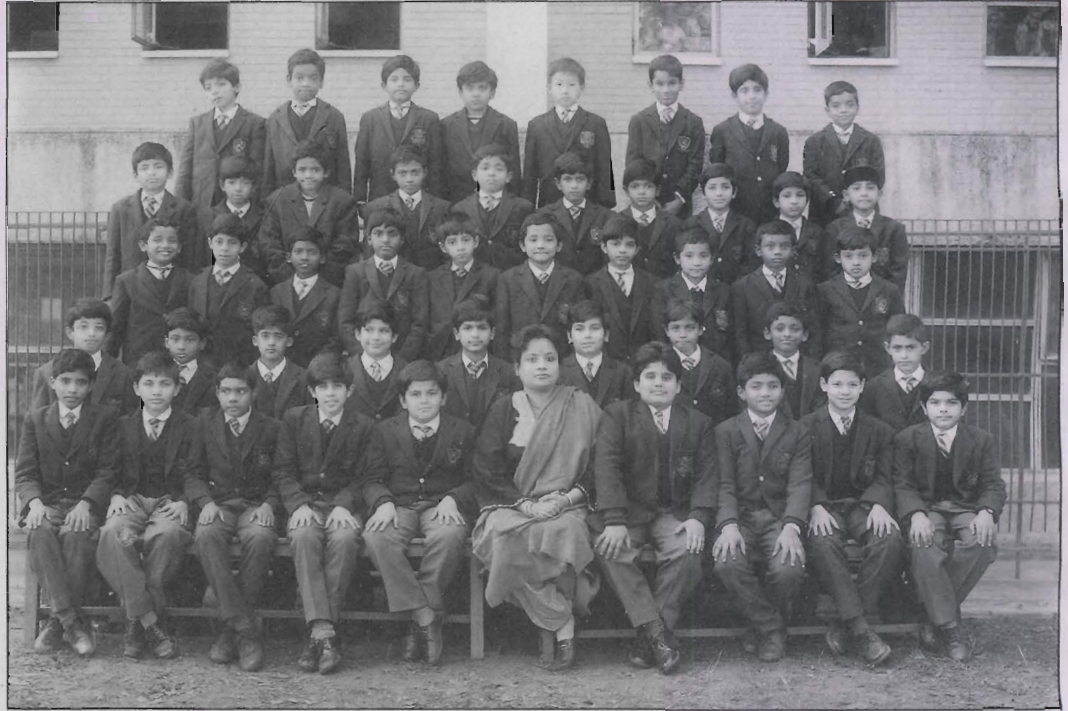
IV - D



1st ROW: E. Kohli, D. Sood, M. Mathew, R. Bhatani, A. Sandhu, Mrs R. Bhatti, J. Saigal, R. Barminton, S. Anand, S. Brar.
 2nd ROW: L. Bhatia, M. Vadera, V. Sharma, P. Tandon, R. Malhan, H. Singh, S.R. Chowdhary, S. Azad, A. Massey, D. D'Souza.
 3rd ROW: J. James, K. Pasricha, R. Shore, T. Kumar, V. Seth, K. Primalani, A. Hajela, G. Mamik, G. Massey, C. Malik, Nikhil P.M.
 4th ROW: A. Sabharwal, P.P. Malik, V. Anthony, A. Mohan, Ramanjit S., V. Suri, T. Cherian, A. Zavier, V. Singh.
 5th ROW: Sachin R., S. Pervez, M. Bajaj, Anugraph A., L. Verghese, H. D'Costa, Francis B., Abhilash T., N. Chacko, A. Mathew.

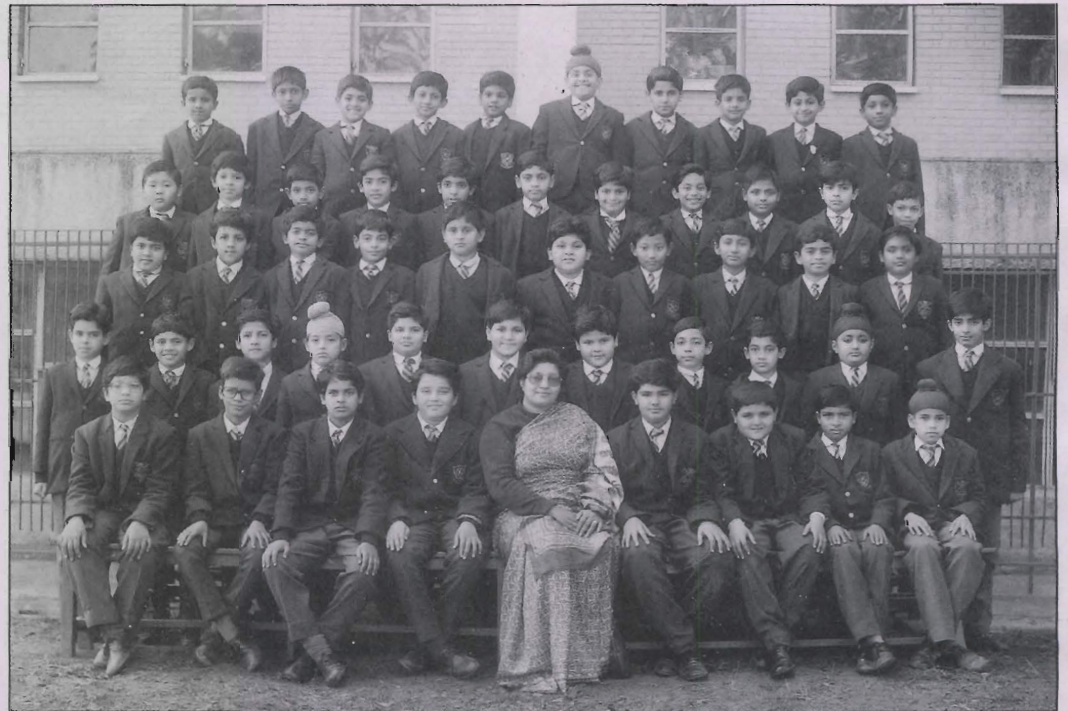
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IV - E



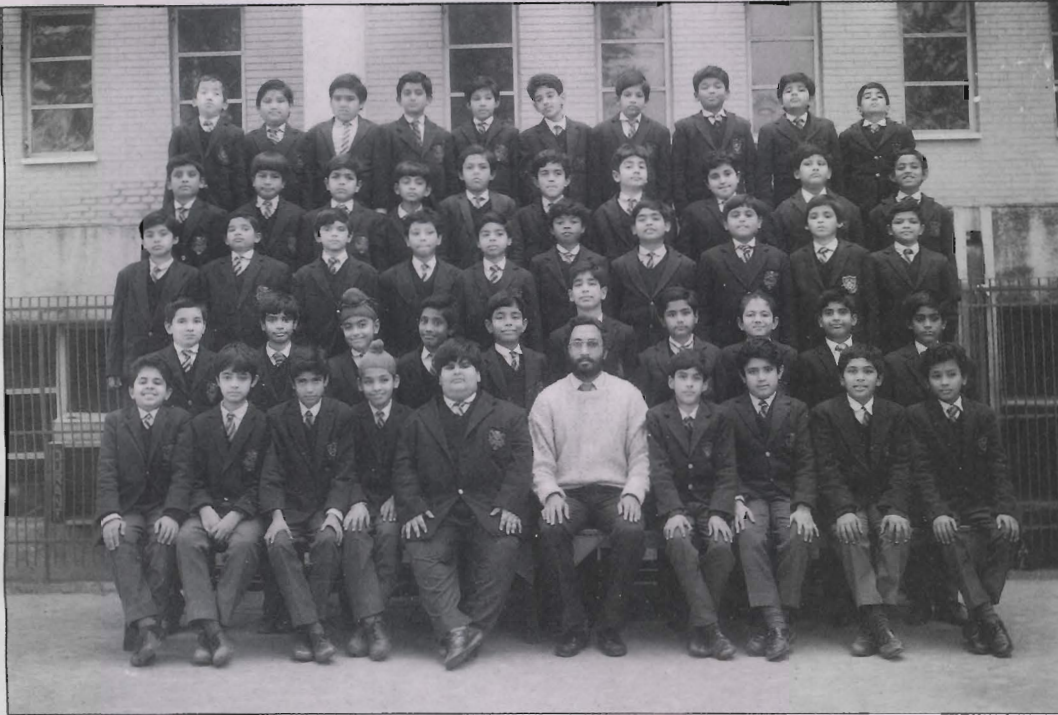
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 2nd ROW: S. Fernandes, S. Mani, N. D'Souza, M. Sindhi, V. Jain, G. Taneja, D. D'Monte, J. Abraham, A. Pereira.
 3rd ROW: J. Kuriakose, G. Kampani, L. Steven, A. Kutty, M. Malhotra, S. Negi, U. Poddar, R. Negi, N. Tirkey, C. Joseph.
 4th ROW: E. Sylvester, S. Bernadino, S. Maurya, R. Srinivasan, R. Thomas, A. Thomas, I. Pamuel, S. Maurya, V. Sharma, S. Dias.
 5th ROW: H. Badhan, A. Lakra, F. Timothy, S. Francis, C.K. Kat, A. Daga, S. Behal, R. Gaur.

V - A



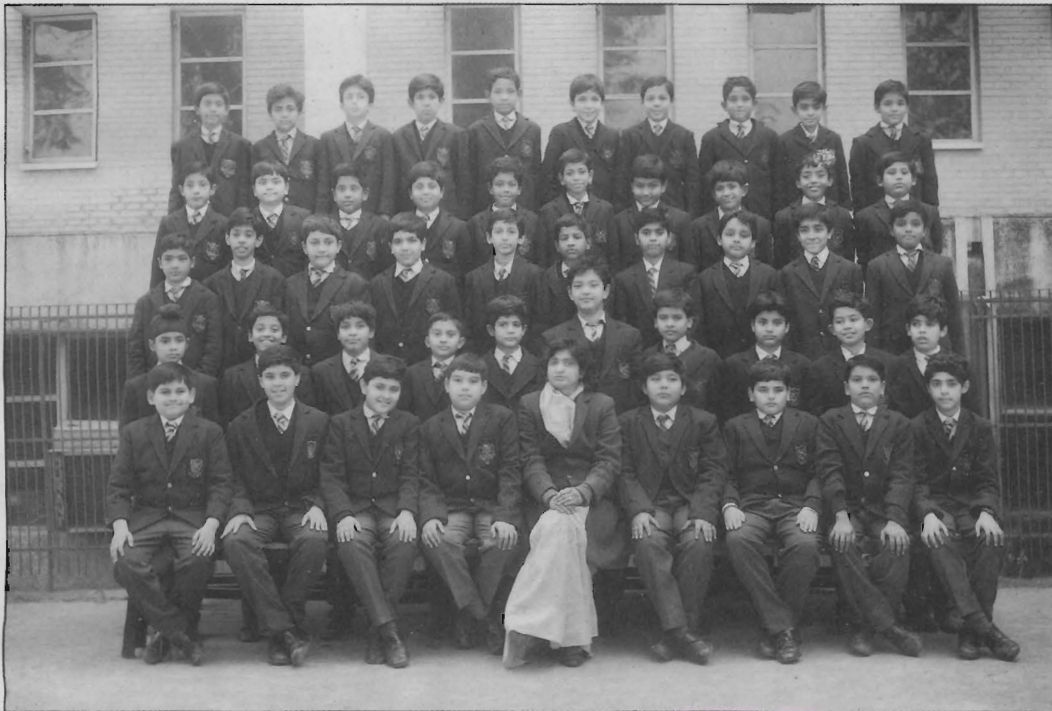
Sitting: G. Sharma, S. Nair, A. Ashok, M. Prakash, Mrs. Doris Narzareth, A. Seth, A. Ahuja, S. Quershi, I.S. Kohli.
 1st ROW: S. Vig, M.J. Mattam, S. Gupta, S. Singh, M. Mehra, D. Sajjani, G. Bhagat, P. Tekchandani, A. Abbas, S. Singh, N. Grover.
 2nd ROW: M. Kumar, V. Rekhi, P. Barretto, R. Bhatia, V.J. Malayam, A. Bagga, P. Thapa, R.K. Markanda, A. George, S. Jain.
 3rd ROW: K.R. Chen, N.D'Souza, R. Sengupta, A. Deshranj, A. Chadha, V. Chadha, G. Gupta, P. Gondal, R.N. D'Mello, S. Sahdev, R. Chopra.
 4th ROW: S. Gulani, S. Massey, A. Miglani, A. Rai, P. Peter, B.P. Singh, N. Khanna, I.M. Chacko, P. Kohli, A. Mathew.

V - B



1st ROW: G. Yashpal, N. Ali, G. Puri, M. Singh, A. Sabharwal, M.K.J. Jose, R. Makhija, Y. Malani, O. Joseph, H. Samuel.
2nd ROW: R. Sanwal, S. Rekhi, R. Bajaj, J. Thomas, A. Mathur, S. Malik, R. Jaggi, Y. Shringi, N. Theophilus, R. Rajgopal.
3rd ROW: N. Prasad, G. D'Souza, A. Bhargava, Y. Khanna, A. David, R. Baa, A. Bhagat, K. Gupta, K. Prasad, A. Gomes.
4th ROW: S. George, A. Chakravarthy, G. Arora, S. Jain, S. Mower, S. Sikri, A. Talwar, H. Mehra, M. Lonappan, V. Sairo.
5th ROW: K. Engli, A. Gupta, D. Bansal, M. D'Souza, D.S. Raman, D. Behl, A. Aggarwal, A. Hashmi, P. Gupta, V. Mahindroo.

V - C



Sitting: Sharik C., Samarth N., Gautam K., Revant C., Mrs M. Braganza, Indronil M., Jayant K., Kushal V., Kunal W.
1st ROW: Raunak A., Zubin P., Zuber M., V. Ramakrishnan, Manan B., Parthiv G., Anthony J., Sumit G., Vishank J., Akhil G.
2nd ROW: Amit R., Jerome R., Abhinav D., Nikhil S., Rustam C., Nishant A., Gaurav B., Ryan M., Raghav J., Rohit G.
3rd ROW: Raghav S., Rajat Kamal J., Arun L., McDonald K., Parithos M., Anil S., Akshat H., Dhruv L., Atul K., Shantanu K.
4th ROW: Anurag A., Karishk S., Gaurav M., Arjun A., John M., Shobit C., Ankur S., Matthew Thomas P., Rajiv B., Vipin N.

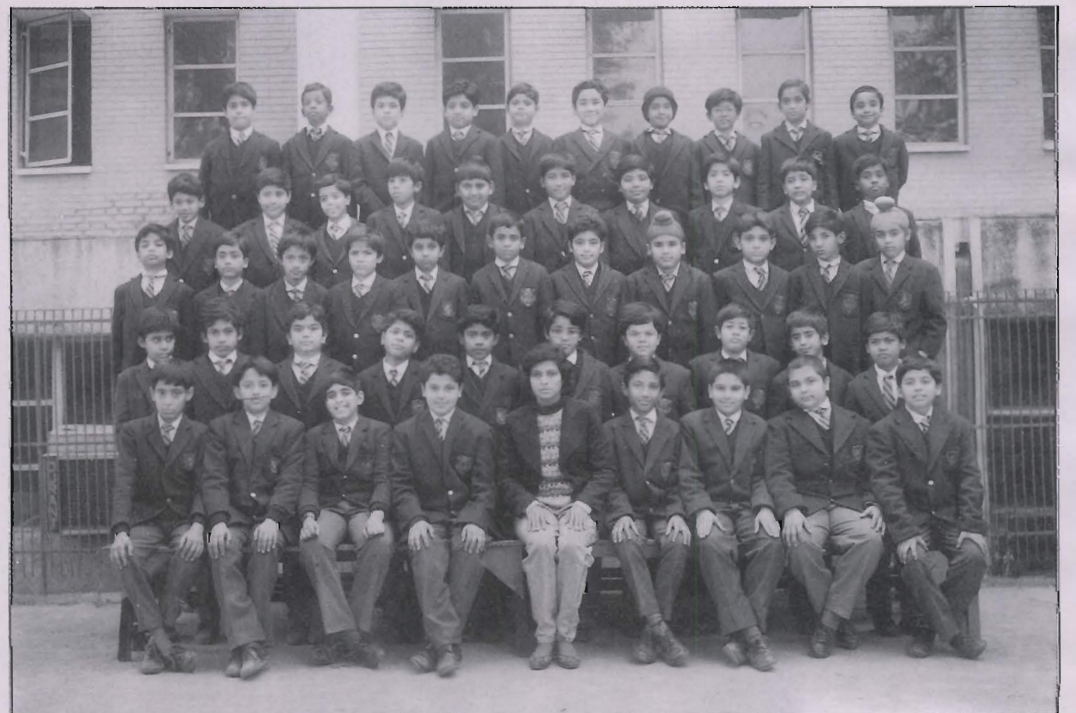
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V - D



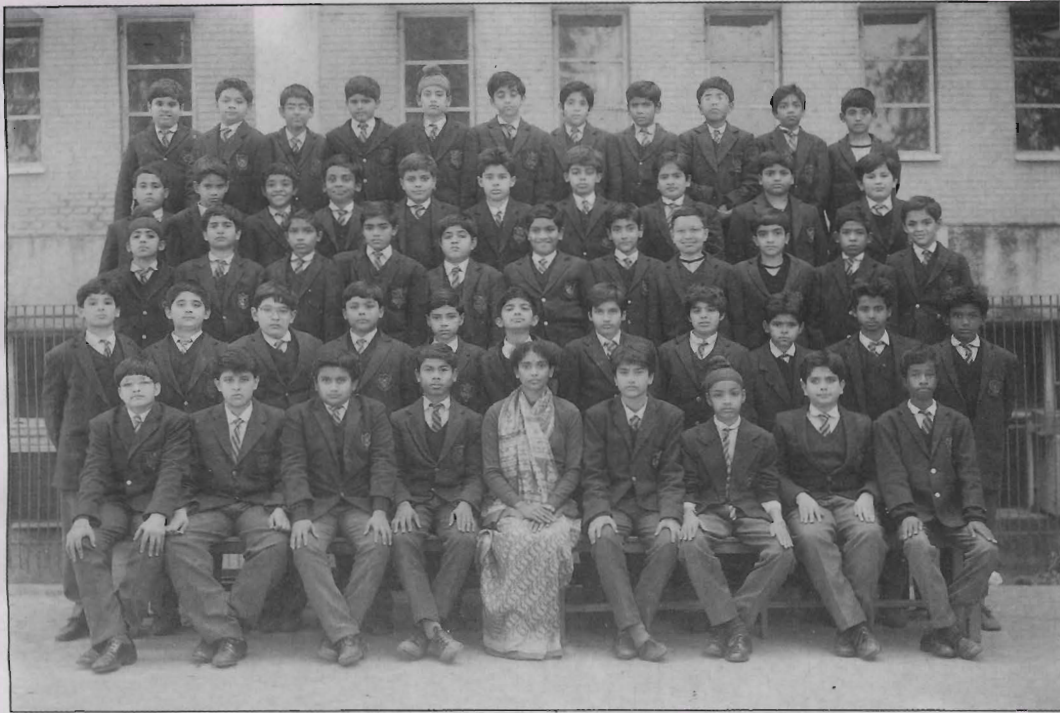
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 1st ROW: A. Shamlal, A. Sabarwal, A. Farooqui, M. Dham, M. Kapoor, S. Pandit, D. Ahluwalia, N. Thomas, S. Manaktala.
 2nd ROW: K. Sharma, M. Chakarbarti, J. Yen, J.J. Prabhu, A. Goerika, M. Ekka, B. Benidict, S. Gomes, S. Bhasin, A. Bhardwaj.
 3rd ROW: S. Sharma, V. Lal, R. Biswas, N. Allen, NA. Chooora, AD'Souza, S. Fredrick, S. Débrass, A. Gaur, A. Paul, AP. John.
 4th ROW: V. James, A. Tirkey, A. Khanna, K. Saxena, A. Kapoor, A. Budhiraja, S. Tandon, D. Kakker, J. Jose.

V - E



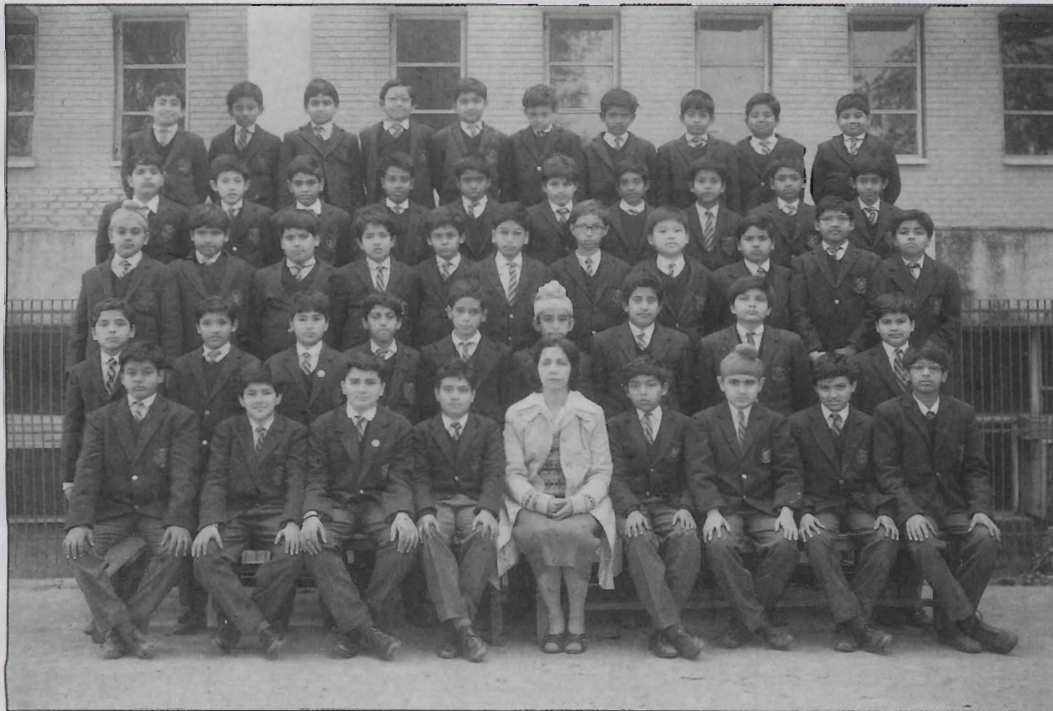
1st ROW: M. Luther, Rudraksh S., N. Uppal, K. Bhatia, Mrs. A. Shetty, R. Tharakar, S. Mitra, G. Bansal, N. Sarin.
 2nd ROW: A. Samuel, J. Kurien, A. Sahdev, S. Bhatia, R. Verghese, N. Ktiurana, V. Mehra, R. Prasad, K. Kathpalia, A. Joseph.
 3rd ROW: M. Govil, L. Sharma, R. Verma, S. Bhargava, P. Chugh, R. Das, C. Talwar, M. Singh, A. Kapoor, S. Wilson, S. Dhingra.
 4th ROW: F. Abuque, N. Kapoor, P. Jacob, D. Mandal, N. Justin, P. Mon, K. Thomas, M. Raj, R. Maaker, D. D'Souza.
 5th ROW: V. Soni, F. Kujur, A. Arora, M. Mathews, S. Nagpal, N. Hughe, A. Chand, S. Masters, S. Talibuddin, S. Tingal.

VI - A



1st ROW: J. Sandhu, D. Sachdev, J. George, C. John, Mrs R. Monteiro, V. John, B. Sahni, A. Bhalla, M.D'Souza.
2nd ROW: S. Khanna, S. Tytler, S. Charla, P. Basu, S. Srivastava, V. Venkateshwaran, S. Suri, K. Khanna, A. Kochhar, R. Gomes, P. Gomes.
3rd ROW: P. Gill, K. Aggarwal, J. Singh, E. Joseph, S. Taneja, P. Sadasivan, A. Punj, O. Mehta, C. Dutta, R. Gomes, S. Thomas.
4th ROW: L. Wahi, A. Monteiro, N. Jose, V. George, K. Modi, A. Sethi, A. Bhatia, S. Kumar, A. James, M. Sachdev.
5th ROW: R. Chopra, H. Shroff, A. Wadhwa, A. Gupta, J. Sodhi, T. Karwar, V. Malhotra, F. Gomes, B. Gervasis, S. Srivastava, S. Bhatt.

VI - B



1st ROW: J. Victor, N. Soni, V. Chadha, G. Lal, Mrs L. Rocha, A. Singh, G.S. Thapar, N. Hala, U. Abbi
2nd ROW: A. Sabharwal, R. Mehta, P. Guleria, R. Mathew, G. Pacheco, A. Singh, V. Walla, R. Chandra, K. Suri.
3rd ROW: A. Kalra, R.S. Ramani, B. Anand, V. Bhargava, D. Dhindsa, G. Arora, V. Chawla, R. Chiu, S. Raman, R. Mehta, A. Mehta.
4th ROW: G. Gupta, P.A. Allen, S. George, A. Albert, A. D'Souza, M. Narain, S. Samuel, C. Joseph, K. Gomes, A. Aggarwal.
5th ROW: A. Anand, P. Phillips, P. George, Y. Dhawan, A. Samuel, F. Scott, J. Prakash, O. Pacheco, B. Veliath, P. Ghosh.

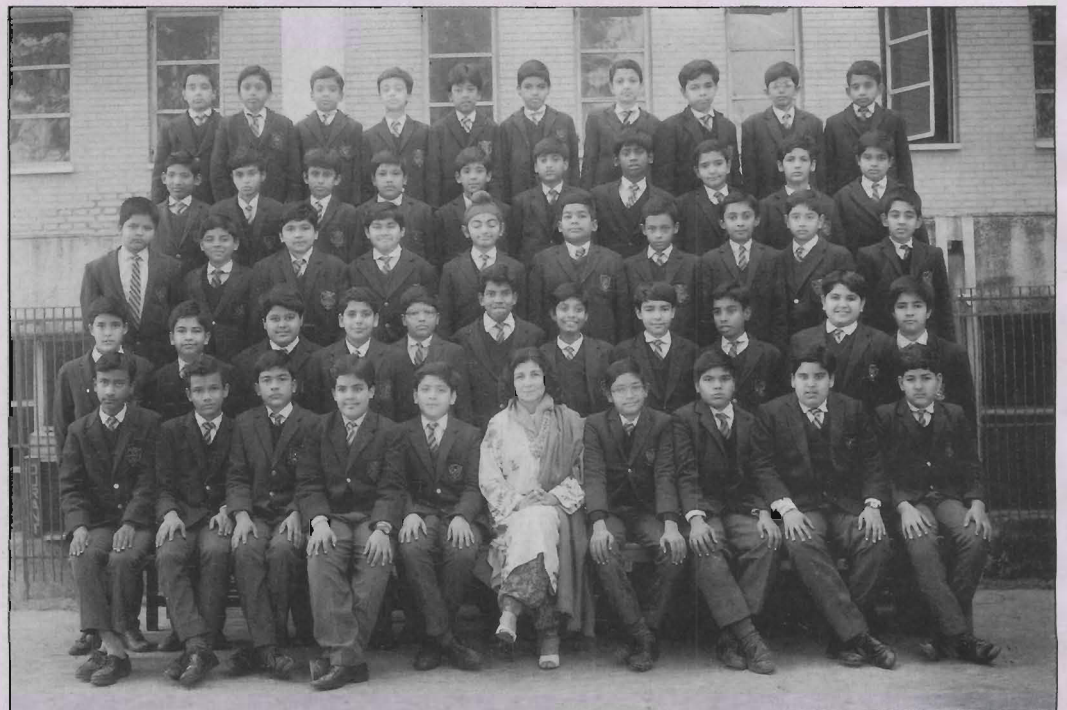
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VI - C



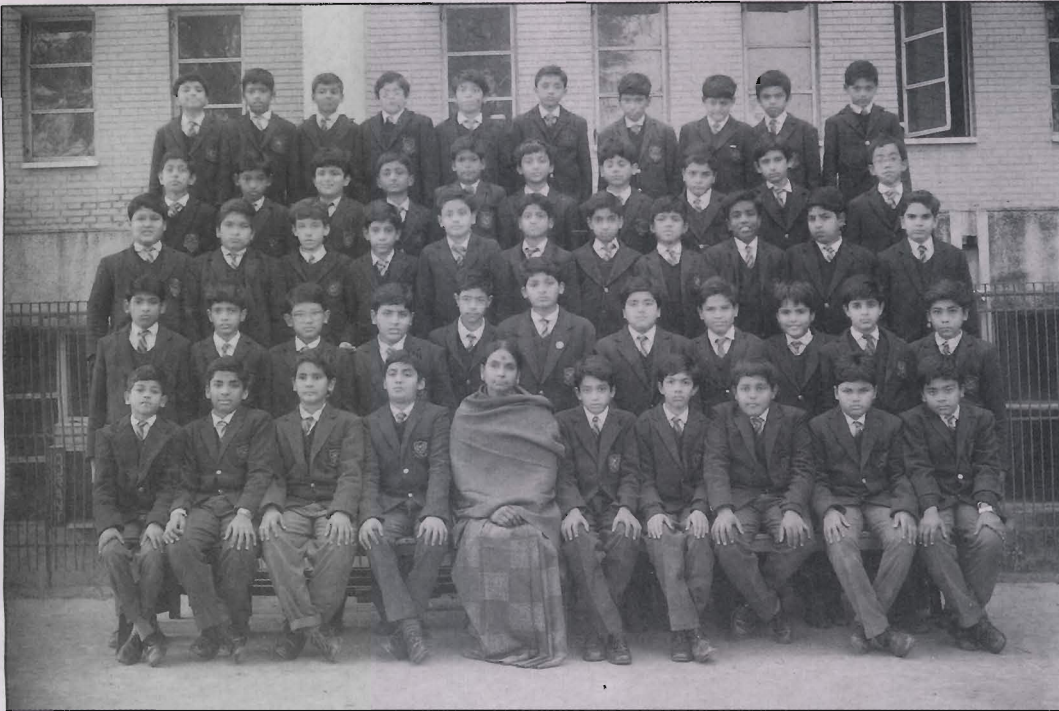
Sitting: N. Stephens, N. Joshi, S. W. Chung, M. Kohli, Mrs G. D'Souza, S. Nagpal, G. Gujral, A. Gupta, H. Kochar.
1st ROW: A. Baptista, N. Khandelwal, R. Behani, R. Kakkar, L. D'Souza, S. Mohan, R. Sakuja, M. Talwar, P. Chowdary, D. Sikri.
2nd ROW: J. Lee, G. Chabra, P. Pillai, V. Gomes, P. Varghese, G. Raina, H. Singh, G. Singh, M. Pasha.
3rd ROW: M. Luther, V. Jain, V. Bajpal, I. Sequeira, D. Dawson, G. Kullu, J. Joy, S. Banerjee, J. Thomas, P. Saith.
4th ROW: A. Paul, E. Samuel, R. Joseph, R. Theophilus, S. Mathew, A. Thomas, U. Bhaduri, S. Mower, A. Bernad, A. Manbal.

VI - D



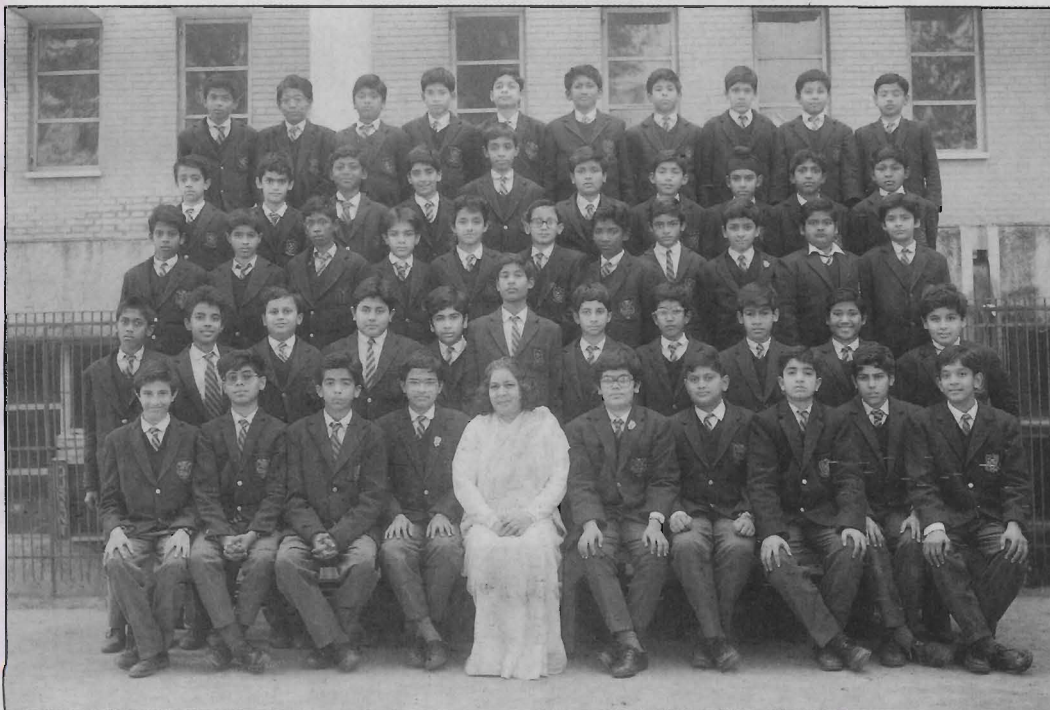
1st ROW: A. Toppo, J. Kalita, V. Sharma, R. Gupta, K. Kanodia, Mrs Sahnii, A.D. Massay, K. Mitra, R. Manchanda, H. Deol.
2nd ROW: D. Kalra, M. Luthra, J. Varma, A. Sareen, T. Verghese, R. Joseph, A. Joshua, A. Singh, R. John, S. Nagpal, A. Ahuja.
3rd ROW: A. James, A. Kumar, S. Gupta, G. Gupta, P. Sandhu, N. Stevers, A. Sen, P. Dinesh, S. Mukherjee, A. Bajaj.
4th ROW: R.D'Cruze, T. Khan, A. Hardas, N. Upadhyaya, G. Das, A. Jain, A. Thomas, K. Sahnii, A. Puri, S. Swares.
5th ROW: N. Kalra, M. Lobo, A. Sujith, N. Luthra, R. William, S. Dias, S. Ali, R. Bhandari, A. Gupta, J. John.

VI - E



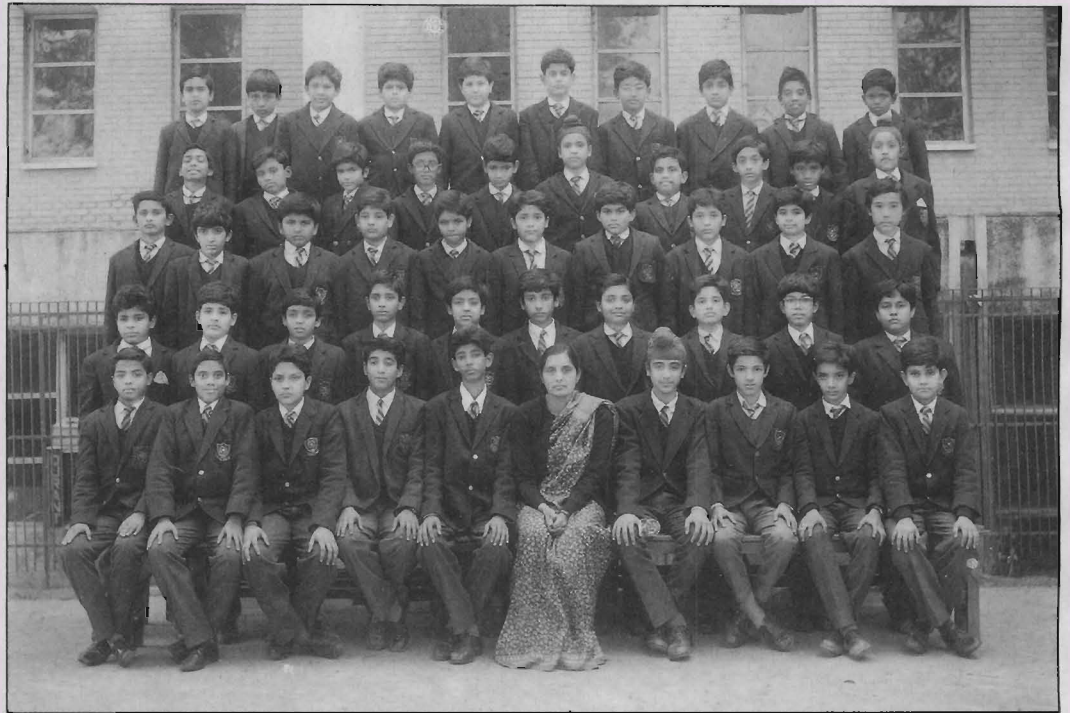
Sitting: D. Srinath, R. Thanickan, R. Vachher, A. Chaturvedi, Mrs S. Venkateshwaran, N. Awa, S. Narain, S. Chakravorthy, G. John, N. Alexander.
1st ROW: R. D'Cruise, A. Dua, A. Shrivastava, A. Vachhar, S. Banerjee, P. Jain, D. Nagpal, A. Goel, D. Mitra, H. Virmani, A. Sarna.
2nd ROW: A. Jain, K. Bhatia, R. Juneja, I. Rasstogi, H. Aggarwal, A. Babu, C. Braganza, A. Chacko, C. Kadambadam, A. David, D. Khosla.
3rd ROW: V. Jacob, L. Verghese, A. Sachdeva, R. Sebastian, A. Victor, R. George, H. Kalra, P. Khanna, A. Ahuja, E. Desoi.
4th ROW: H. Kalia, H. Noble, P. Karthick, C. Fernandes, K. Rathnam, J. Mathew, S. Kurian, R. Bhadury, M. Khan, R. Gupta.

VII - A



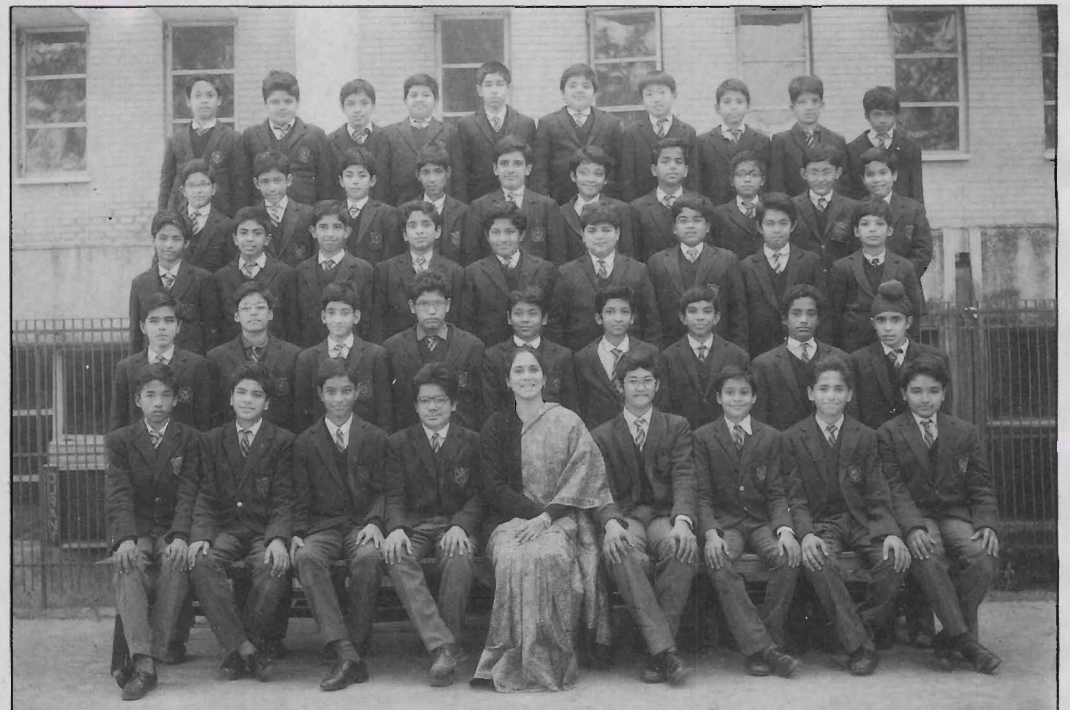
1st ROW: S. Thadani, S. Kapoor, A. Taneja, V. Srivastava, Mrs H. D'Souza, P. Sharma, A. Garg, K. Sharma, D. Bhagat, A. Jain.
2nd ROW: M. David, A. Sampath, N. Ratti, S. Wheeler, A. Sharma, M. Martin, A.H. Chaudhary, M. Nazareth, A. Abbasi, A. Jain, K.G. Khosla.
3rd ROW: S. Packiam, J. Noronha, J. Butieroo, A. Kapoor, V. Chadha, S. Bhatla, G. David, A. Francis, G. Mehta, H. Arthur, J. Mukherjee.
4th ROW: K. Tuli, M. Bajpai, G. Rodrigues, A. Khanna, K. Maini, A. Gupta, H. Kumar, J.S. Maniktala, D. John, J. George.
5th ROW: F. Fernandes, J. Panicker, C. Gonsalves, N.M. Francis, G. Setia, H. Peter, N. Manuel, D. Swarup, R. D'Costa, J. James.

VII - B



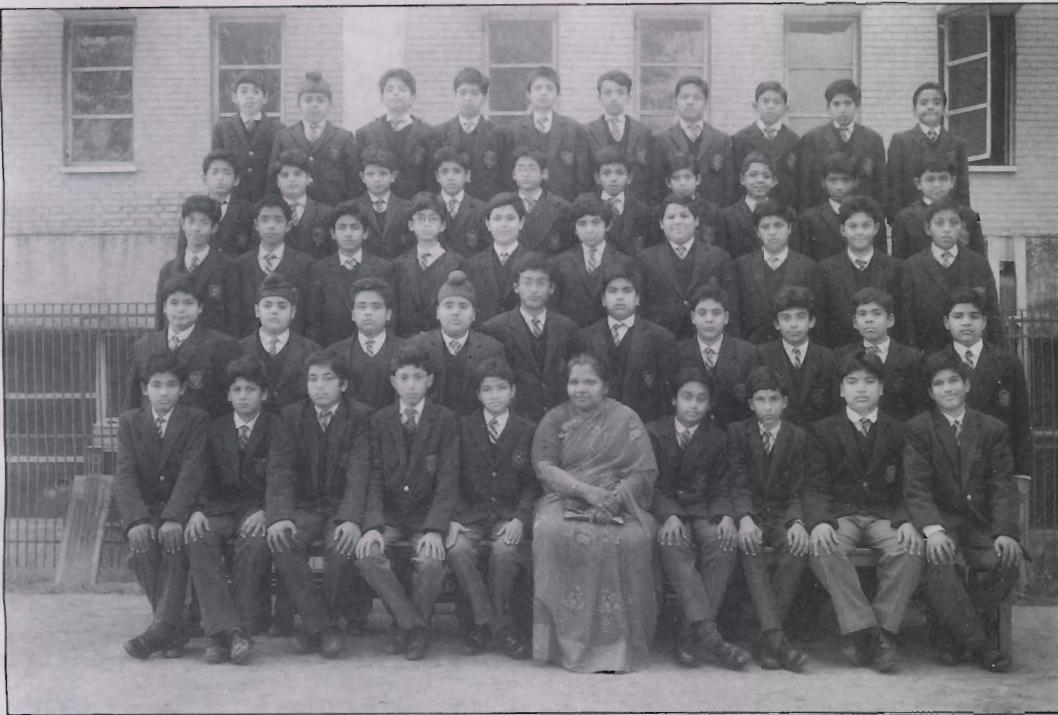
Sitting: S. Massey, J. Desiva, A. Tandon, S. Srivastava, J. David, Mrs M. Goyle, P. Singh Sethi, A. Ali, S. Rai, C. Gupta.
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 2nd ROW: T. Das, S. Wasan, G. Loyall, M. Bansal, A. James, K. Chugh, L. Dias, K. Chugh, G. Sawhney, A. Imti.
 3rd ROW: L. Tudu, M. Daniels, A. Andrews, P. Jose, M. Pande, S. Singh Sohal, A. Jose, N. Singh, V. Russel, P. Kocher.
 4th ROW: A. James, G. Honawar, A. Rai, C. Uppal, S. Tandon, A. Vedehra, N. Thomas, P.L. Joseph, S. Joseph, R. Barwa.

VII - C



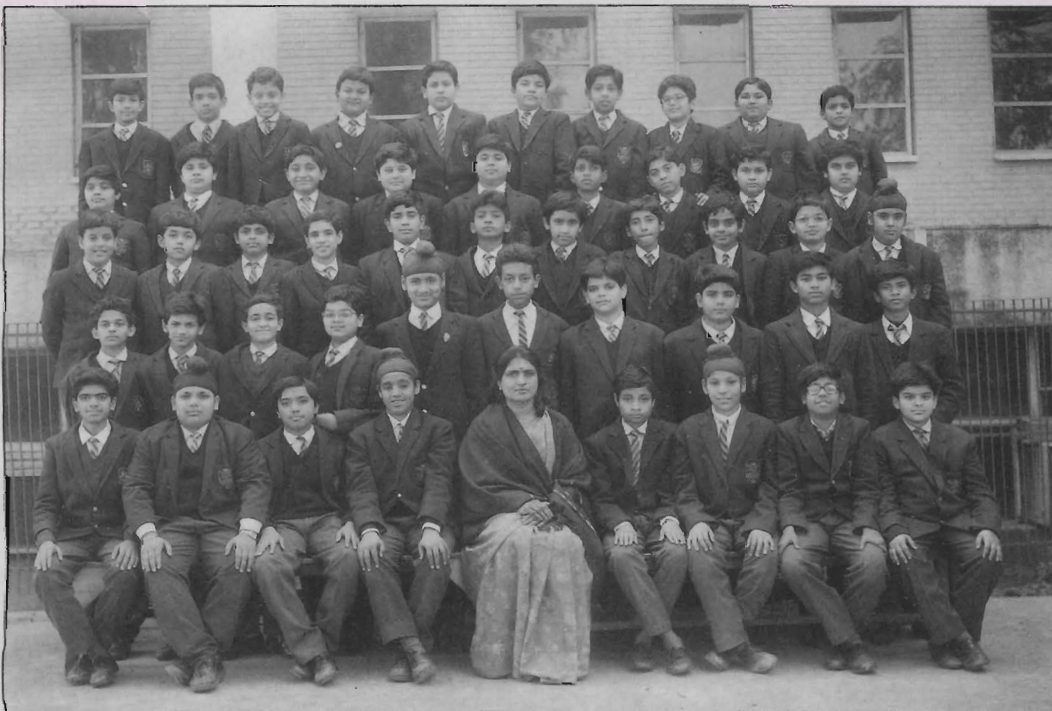
Sitting: A. Vincent, G. Khera, M. Mathews, R. Mewawalla, Mrs P. Chakarvorty, Cardoza, A. S. D'Souza, V. Singh, T. Kaicker.
 1st ROW: A. Bagai, S. Bagai, N. Gomes, P. Sobti, R. Thomas, F. Francis, R. Menon, K. Brown, J. Singh.
 2nd ROW: A. Bakshi, L. Mookan, A. Firdausi, P. Eyddo, V. Samson, V. Malhotra, J. Thangaraj, K. Tiwari, A. Mathur.
 3rd ROW: D. Arora, D. Singh, R. Malhotra, A. Marcel Vaz, D. Menon, A. Johnson, M. Pratap, A. Paul, H. Verma, D. Binani.
 4th ROW: A. Bagchi, A. Taneja, A. Rawat, M. Delory, N. Khanna, J. Brady, J. Yep, A. Gomes, V. Khanna, A. Khanna.

VII - D



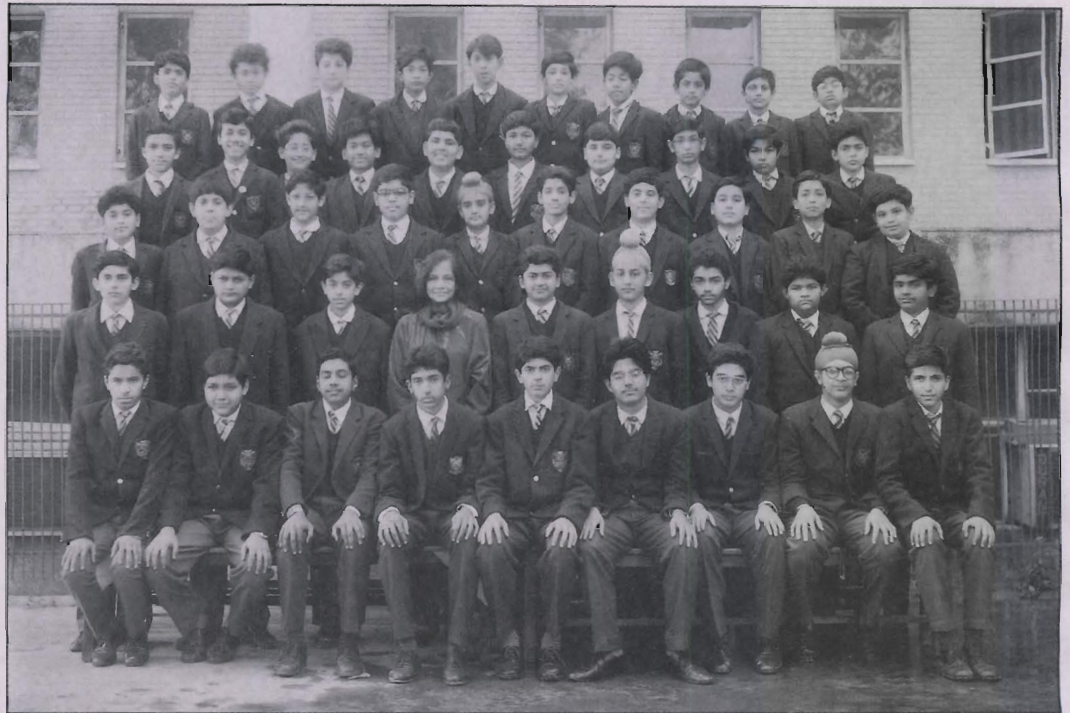
Sitting: S. Parkash, S. Bhatia, S. Pasricha, M.S. Gogia, S. Sharma, Mrs Xavier, P. Ray, M.C. Mcmillan, G. Kakkar, N. Rao.
1st ROW: A. Prasad, G. Sandhu, P. Luthra, D. Sahni, T.G. Jacob, S. Suri, N. Kanwar, A. Bhatia, R. Mustaba, K. Gupta.
2nd ROW: M. Tandon, S. Abbi, A. Rawat, A. Nayyar, Aman Anand, S. Prabhu, R. Shah, S. Kejriwal, F. Captain, A. Mohan.
3rd ROW: G. Sharma, G. Bhasin, N. Chakravarthy, A. Chanda, S. Kumar, D. Shankar, S. Chopra, V. Bansal, R. Samuel, A. Sureka.
4th ROW: S. Nath, M. Dua, V. Katoch, A. Berry, Amit Anand, A. Patankar, P. Kumar, S. Rastogi, G. Bedhera, S. Tinjal.

VII - E



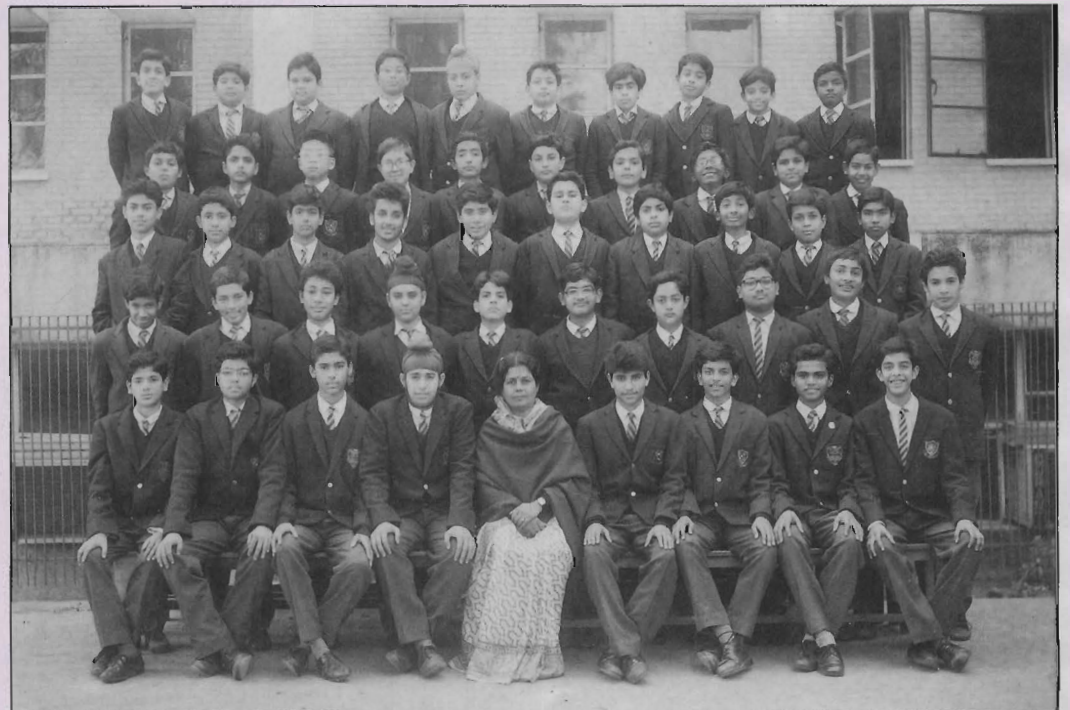
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2nd ROW: Deepak Lal, Gautam J., Siddarth S., Tulshan G., Peyush M., Sachin J., Rahul G., Shane S., Mukul K., Akbar W., Gagandeep S.
3rd ROW: Deepak R., Mustafa A., Mohit G., Jasjiv S., Mohit B., Yusuf M., Nishant S., Prashant G., Manav W.
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VIII - A



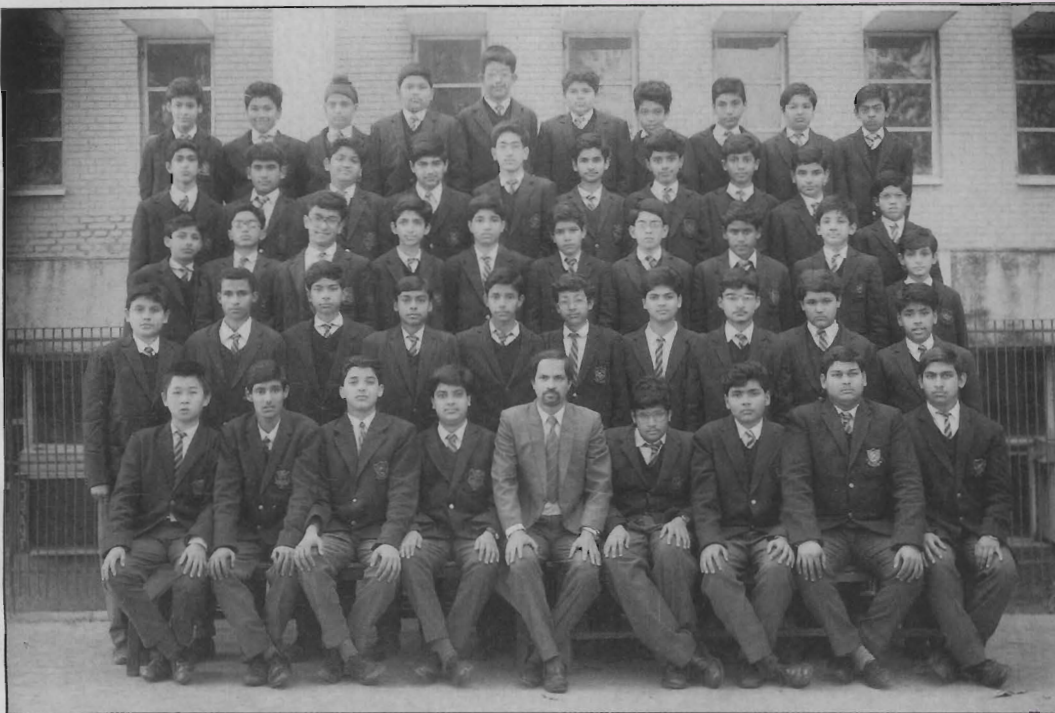
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 2nd ROW: Nikhil S., Viraj S., Nitin T., Anuj B., Tejpal C., Siddharth V., Anish M. Gupta, Karan D., Rohit G., Ashish V.
 3rd ROW: Anurekh S., Harsh V., Saurabh B., Amit G., Nitin M., Nitin G., Sumit C., Atul B., Akhilesh G., Raghav M.
 4th ROW: Tapan S., Rajeev V., Saurabh W., Rohit G., Rahul C., Sheetanshu A., Mayur B., Abhimanyu S., Kshiti J., Gaurav T.

VIII - B



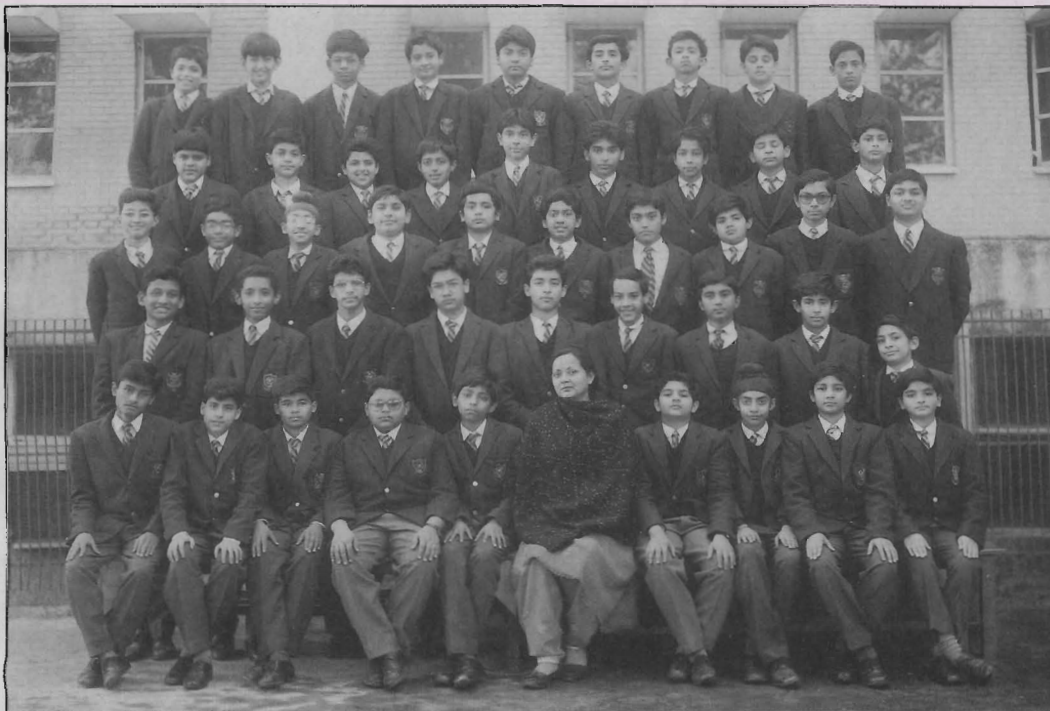
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 1st ROW: Anil J., Anshuk T., Rasik C., Inderdeep S., Faiz A., Aseem A., Rana H., Biru R., Kahil J., Vicky T.
 2nd ROW: Gaurav C., Rajat B., Vineet L., Ajay K., Himanshu S., Divyanshu S., Girish J., Ferdinand P., Saacketh C., Felix S.
 3rd ROW: Manu J., Sarup A., Justin V., Arjun K., Sudeep K., Siddhartha B., Asheesh S., Prejesh P., Rajneesh J., Jaideep K.
 4th ROW: Siddhartha G., Gaurav B., Amith J., Sean P., Zorawar K., Rishi D., Sajeel K., Ravi V., Dipankar B., Ashish T.

VIII - C



Sitting: B. Chen, S. Vaz, J. Arora, S. Sinha, Mr R. Rocha, R. Maira, G. Sharma, M. Michael, J. Rozario.
1st ROW: M. Srivastav, D. Fernandes, P. Barretto, S. Bhatta, Bhengra A, A. Kaushik, P. Mehra, R. Khanna, N. Gupta, G. Kuriakose.
2nd ROW: N. Kumar, S. Shahul, A. Sansi, V. Kumar, A. Malhotra, B. Rawal, A. Rajpal, R. Joseph, A. Karwal, G. Saigal.
3rd ROW: A. Mahajan, V. Sobti, A. Jain, M. Sindhi, R. Bhasin, A. Jain, R. Bahl, S. Prabhakar, K. Chadda, S. Basu.
4th ROW: R. Shekhar, A. Sawhney, H. Singh, T. Bansal, P. Kaushik, M. Kumar, A. Bobede, A. Gupta, P. Gupta, Y. Anand.

VIII - D



Sitting: Joseph R., Raghu M., Pradeep S., Prakash K., Ashish P., Miss F. David, Dhruv C., Ramandeep S., Anubhav J., Nitin S.
1st ROW: Vijayendra P., Singh, Ajay U., Rahul B., Sharan G., Jaideep B., Rajat K., Kevin S., Nitin B., Joseph V.
2nd ROW: Nikhil V., Deepu M., Navneet S., Amit V., Jai Arjun S., Raghav B., Tanuj K., Vipul K., Raghav G., Gautam G.
3rd ROW: Vineet B., Kapil W., Lokesh S., Anshuman V., Kudrat K., Karan B., Ashish A., Ravinder K., Chaitanya B.
4th ROW: Chetan K., Anshul G., Saba B., Jaidev M., Nichit G., Vickram S., Sameer S., Sushant G., Vickramjeet S.

VIII - E



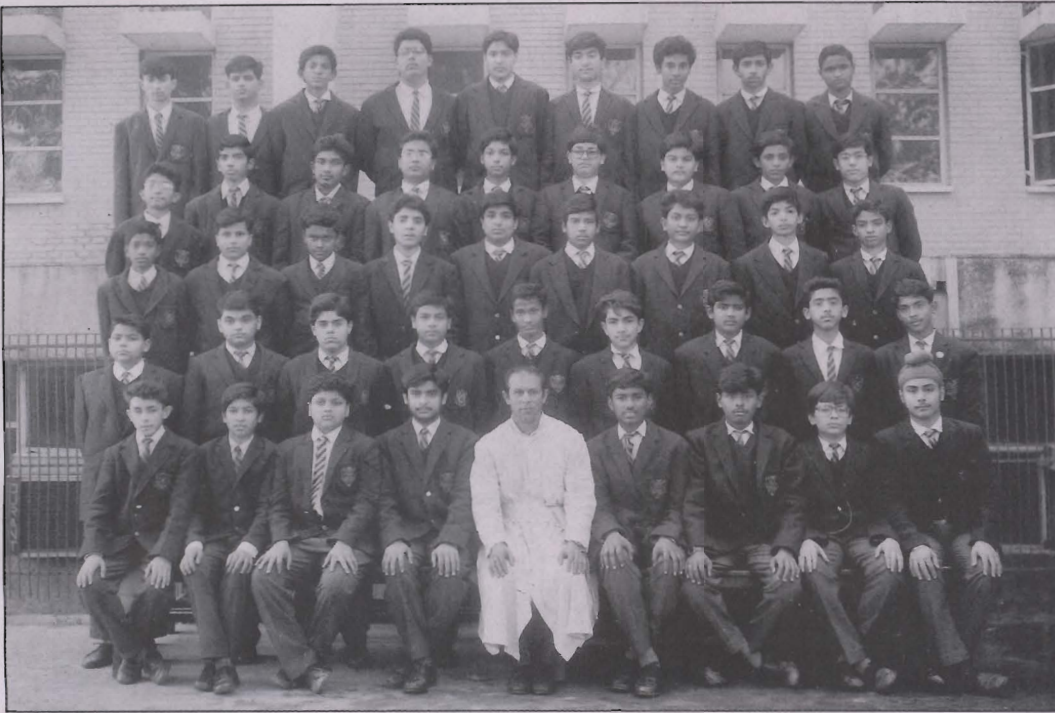
Sitting: A. Jain, G. Gambir, H. Jain, S. Anand, Mrs C. Doyle, R. Sheroy, R. Rajpal, C. Choudhary, N. Hildreth.
 1st ROW: A. Bhatia, A. Tanwar, A. Mukherjee, N. Verma, G. Chopra, K. Kapur, V. Kaira, A. Aggarwal.
 2nd ROW: P. Sahni, T. Khanna, P. Joshi, D. Bahl, N. Ekka, A. Khanna, S. Luther, B. Mampilli, K. Misra.
 3rd ROW: H. Chadha, E. D'Costa, K. Jaidka, S. Bhugra, A. Batra, V. Khurana, B. Pandey, N. Ekka.
 4th ROW: S. Aggarwal, K. Bajaj, P. Rocha, A. Makhija, V. Sarin, A. Gordon, A. Grover, D. Paul.

IX - A



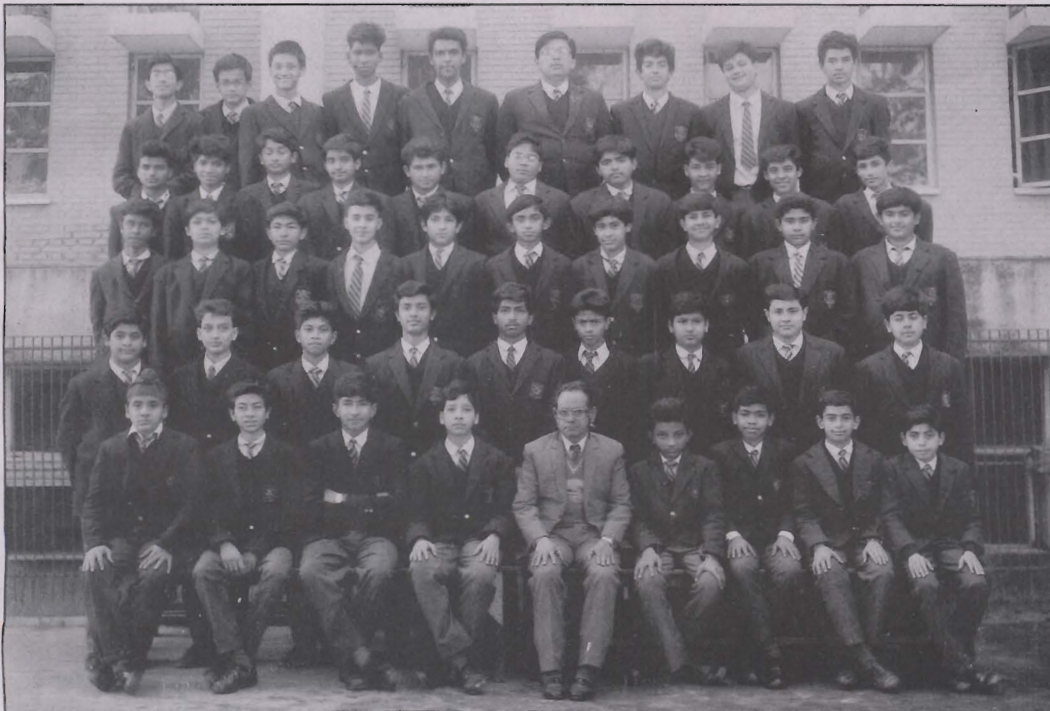
Sitting: Abhinav K., Rafiq V., Sugat J., Himanshu W., Vijay K., Mrs D.F. La'personne, Sanjeev K., Juan L., Vishnu M., Raphael L., Noel M.
 1st ROW: Sachin B., Farid-uddin Q., Navneet J., Satyam V., Sumit C., Wilfred P., Amarpreet S., Eugene G., Hitesh S., Srinjoy B.
 2nd ROW: Sachin M., Amit S., Desmond H., Ambar N., Christopher J., Rachit M., Harpreet S., Nitin P., Bharat A., Saurav D.
 3rd ROW: Abhishek J., Sameer S., Deepak S., Samrat B., Praveen E., Cecil W.T., Sachin G., Saurabh B., Sunil M.
 4th ROW: John T., Kunal S., Aman D., Brian J., Tushar G., Richard H., Gmsh G., Ashish S., Parikshat S., Alok B., Abhishek J.

IX - B



1st ROW: Aditya L, Yashwardhan K, Saurabh G, Ashish K, Br C.G. Fernandes, Aju S, Robinson J, Gaurav J, Guljot G.
2nd ROW: Gagan S, Rupin P, Vishal S, Sumit M, Vincent J, Amit S, V. Serithil K, Nadeem S, Tarun T.
3rd ROW: Sonison J, Rohit P, Jojoe Ch, Rajiv S, Gaurav J, Sudhir G, Rahul G, Prashant S, Rajesh G.J.
4th ROW: Niloy R, Bikram R, Avinash C, Sheetal B., Rahul J, Prateek M, Vinayak G, Charles J, Nitin B.
5th ROW: Aninda R, Ajay K, Jimmy J, Rahul B, Rohit M, Rohit Ch, Caesar S, Rahul A, Edwin L.
Absent: Canute D'Mello, Gaurav G, Paul K, Pankaj K.

IX - C



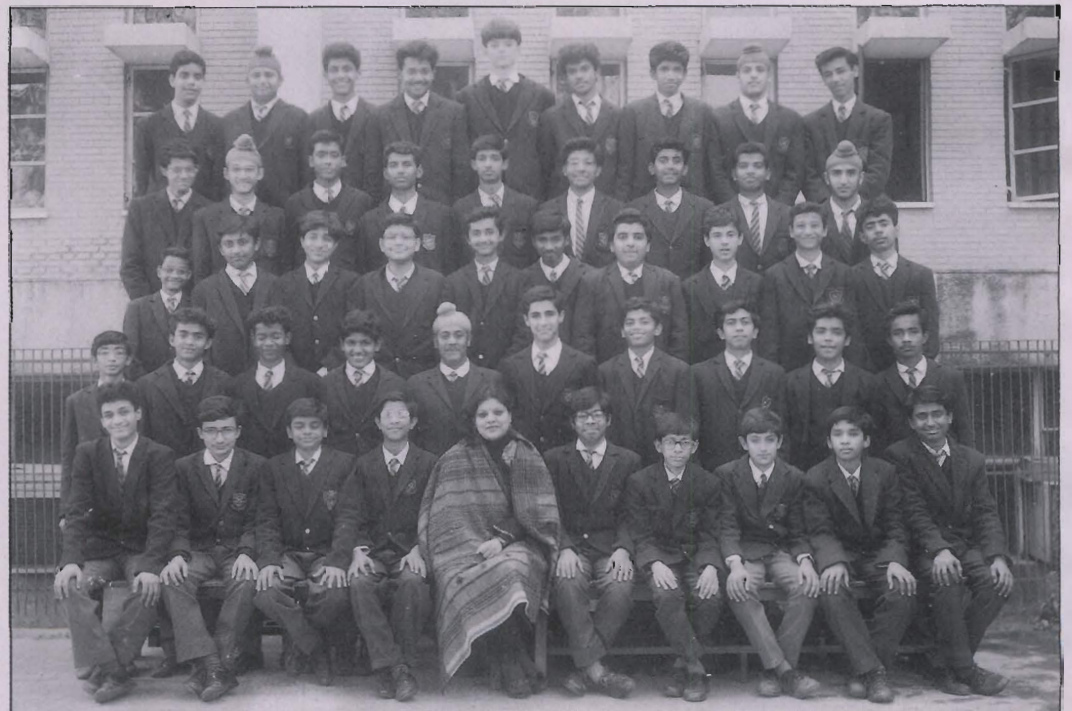
1st ROW: Harbir S.M, Richard T, Gaurav A, Vivek R, Mr L. Rosemeyer, Bawy R, Abhishek R, Gautam G, Aitaf A.
2nd ROW: Varun S, Kanwar M, Joseph A, Abhishek G, Rajiv G, Gregory A, Vikas G, Amit S, Sameer N.
3rd ROW: Amit T, Nishkam G, Akhil A, Nitin N, Pushpendra N.S, Royans T.K, Rahul N, Neeraj A, Aditya K, Rahul P.
4th ROW: Henry R, Vijay S, Tuhin S, Samarth B, Ankush K, Tanoj M.K, Anurag K, Sharad G, Ankur K, Guneeesh B.
5th ROW: Pitambar Sahni, Rarun Pande, Rajesh Ray, Anil Ravi K, Kunal M, Amit K, Aditya S, Hameet J, Umesh A.

IX - D



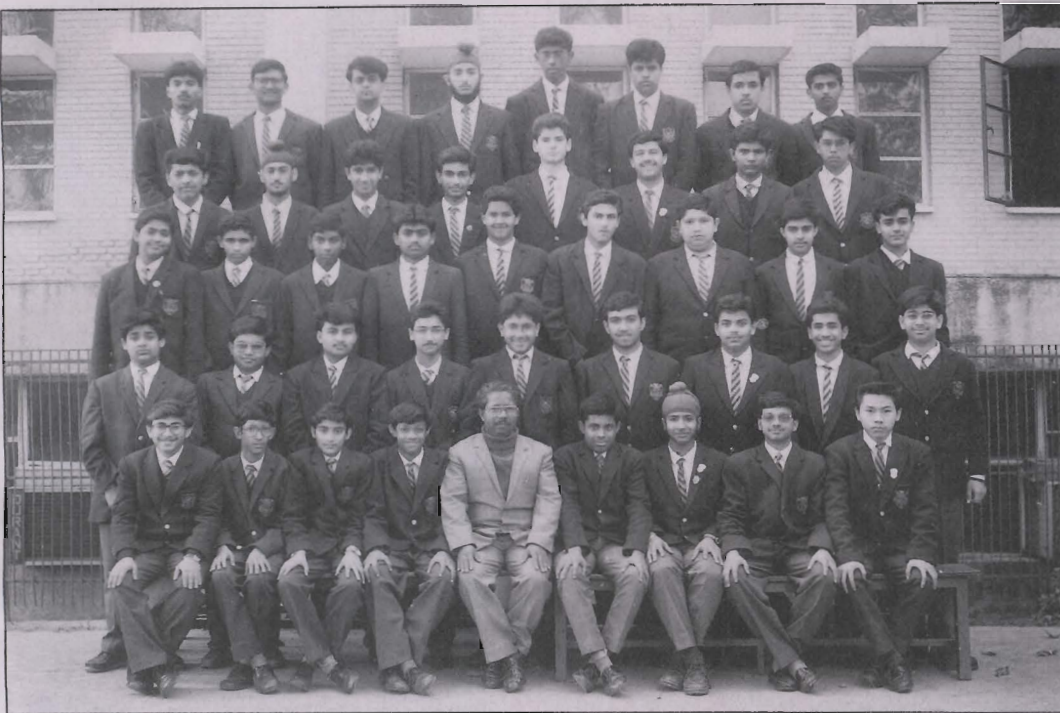
Sitting: Dennis C., Gaurav R., Anand K., Ankur A., Mrs M. Thapar, Barun J., Akshat K., Robin W., Manish M.
1st ROW: Richard K., Rayen M., Pradeepta R.Ch., Ashvin U., Nihal H.D., Kapil Ch., Aseem K., Chaitanya C., Jimmy E., Steve D. Peter.
2nd ROW: Ankur S., Himanshu J., Siddhartha D., Henry D.P., Nikhil Karodia, Praful B., Anuj B., Kunal B., Ashish M., George V.D.
3rd ROW: Rajnish A., Mohit M., Gurinder S.S., Manu S., Tarun J., Ashish L., Rishi M., A.S. Dey, Prasanjit G.
4th ROW: Nitin A., Rohit D., Amit B., Rohit S., Gaurav M., Chetan S., Hemant B., Meharjit S., Amit M.
Absent: Bisheshwar M., Dhruv M., Sandeep S.

IX - E



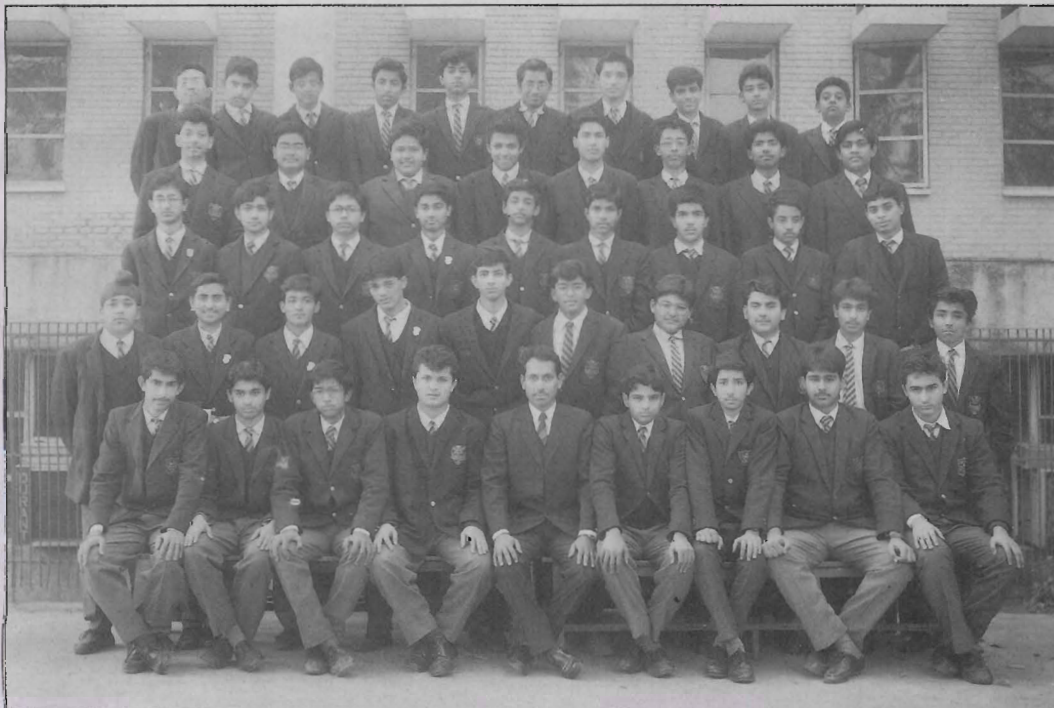
Sitting: Kapil Ch., Jaideep A., Shiv P., Shreedhar G., Mrs M. Mohan, Stephen R., Abhirav G., Satyen N., Shamit G., Rahul S.
1st ROW: Shyam M., Donal A., Raymond L., Gaurav V., Amit Deep K., Keshav M., Richard L., Ashish M., Vikas M., Amit J.
2nd ROW: Ashish A., Rajeev M., Kunal K., Shimul Sengupta, Alok V.Th., Relix A., Navin L., Shahid A., Indranil Bh., Nitin M.
3rd ROW: Vijay N., Harjot S., Kabir P., John P., Nitin J., Nitin Sh., Raman B., Virul J.M., Kamal D.Th.
4th ROW: Kovid S., Sukpreet S.S., Rahul Bh., Udit G., Norbert E., Tarun D., Angelo A.S., Amer S., Abhimanyu L.

X - A



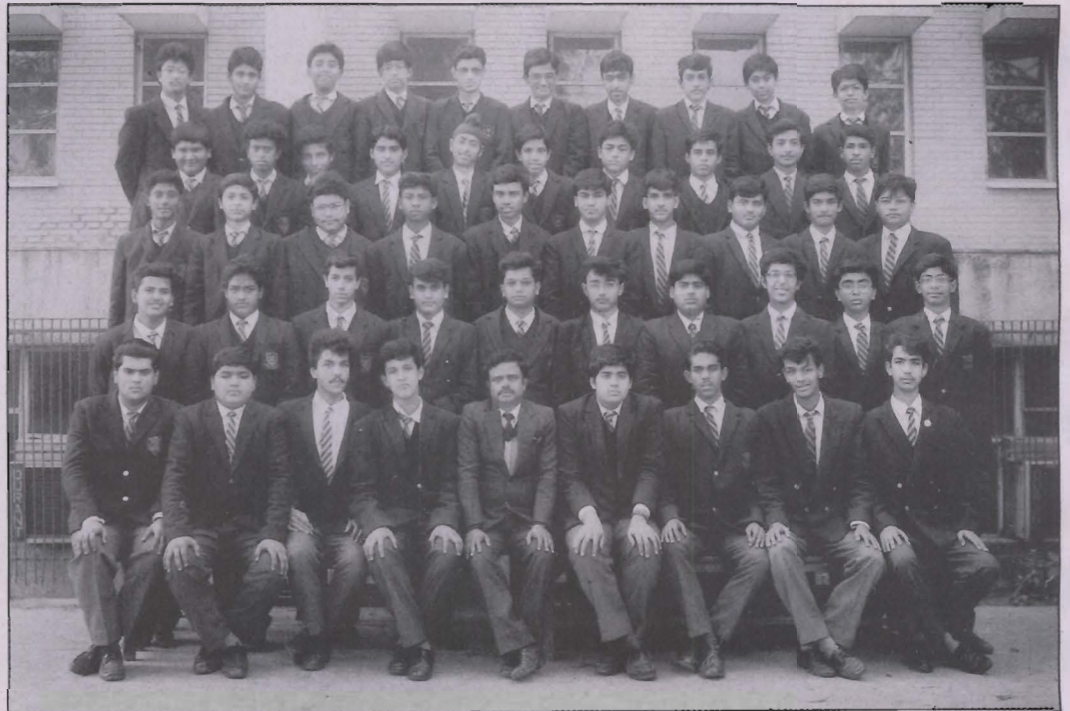
Sitting: R. Gupta, A. Vishwanath, V. Pant, S. Mazumder, Mr T. Pallamattam, A. Guha, J. Bhasin, S. Krishnan, D. Koo.
1st ROW: A. Dewan, R. Krishnan, R. Jain, R. Backliwal, M. Sehgal, P. Gandhi, S. Sehgal, G. Verma, A. Bhalla.
2nd ROW: A.M. Chug, R. Chaudhary, R.B. Titus, G.M. George, A. Berry, G. Manga, R. Khanna, B. Puri, D. Sahn.
3rd ROW: A. Kalra, R. Sethi, S. Sundram, P. Seth, A. Lozano, T. Bhandari, M. Kumar, D. Jain
4th ROW: J. Thomas, S. Parker, R. Mehra, G. Suri, R. Barnes, R. Khanna, V. Dawar, V. Popli.

X - B



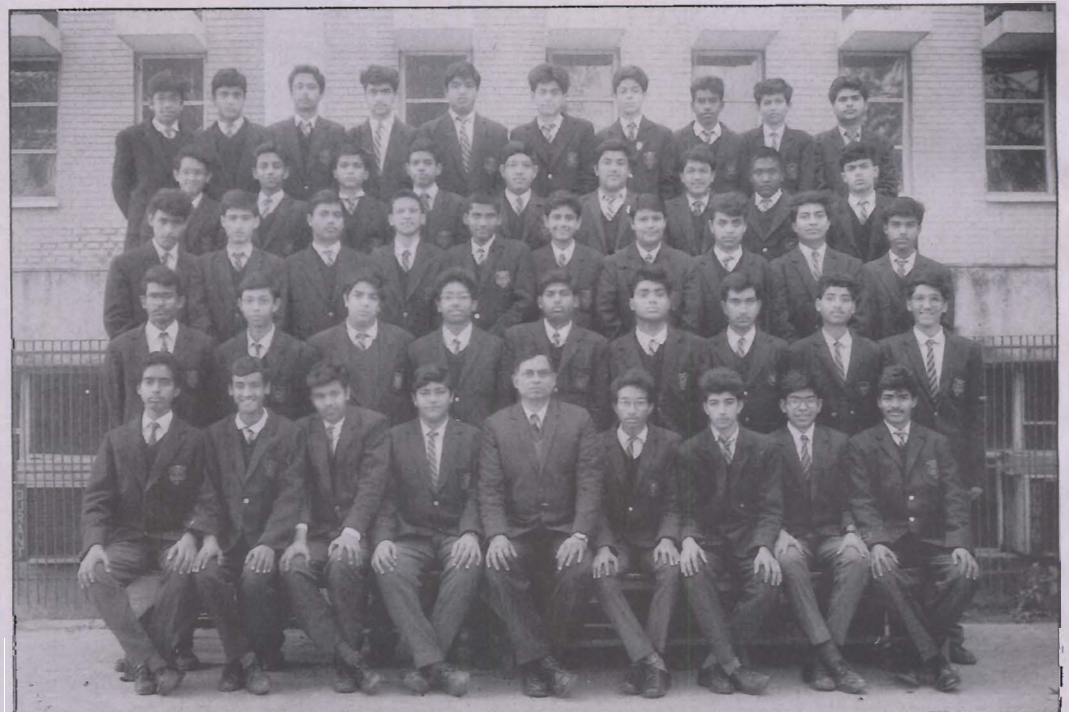
Sitting: Aman S., Amit R., V. Srinivasan, Halim J., Mr P. Alphanso, Neeraj M., Rajesh K., Saumitra D.B, Amar J.K.
1st ROW: Harpreet S.P., Anuj G., Jayesh Ch., Amitabh A., Mukul B., Shobhit J., Tuhin J., Praveen Bh., Rahul V., Nitin S.
2nd ROW: Lagan Sh., Anurag S., Amit S., Aman P., Robert L., Rahul S., Sanjoy Ch., Rajesh D., Manish B.
3rd ROW: Debad C., Suchet S., Bikram S., V. Bhaskar P., Triven G., Parijat Sh., Jibreal J., Puneet J.
4th ROW: Edward Ch., Ashish Bh., Rupendra S.G., Kshemendra N., Sachin B., Chiranjiv Bh., Shane Ali, Shiv K., Vipin J., Hrishkesh Sh.

X - C



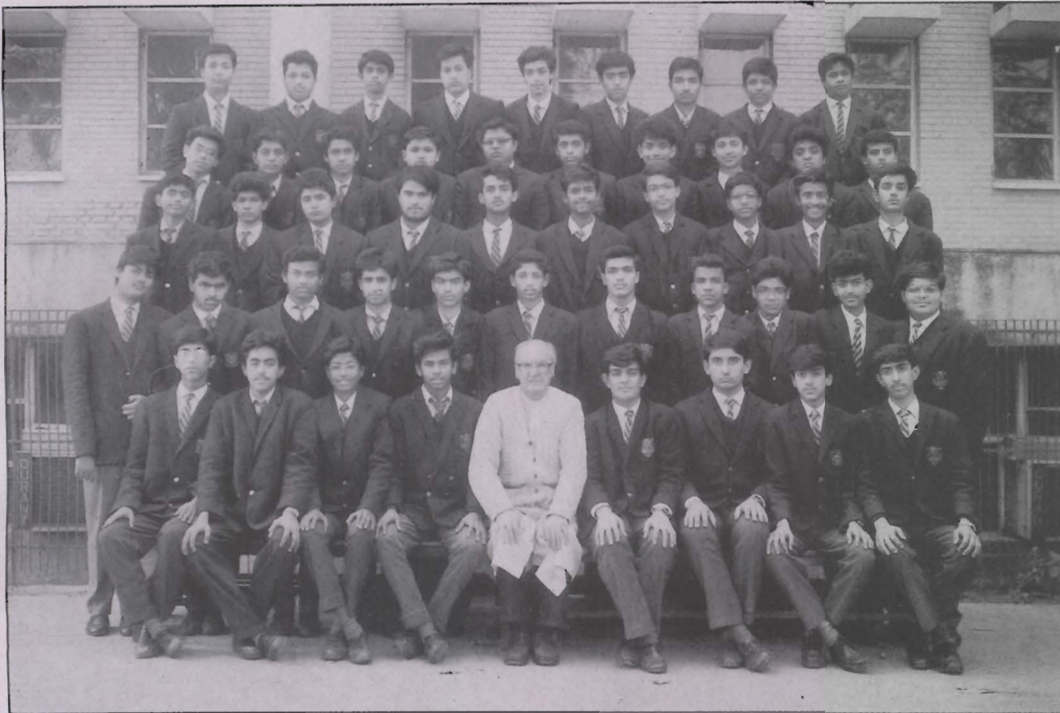
Sitting: M. Puri, R. Bhatiani, G. Dhall, G. Karan, Mr J. Chrayathi, V. Kohli, G.S. Vohra, S. Gupta, G.D. Bhaji.
1st ROW: S. Jain, T.S. Augustine, P. Capilla, A. Khullar, P.J. Roy, C. Bhasin, A. Amist, S. Khurana, A. Vaish, A. Punj.
2nd ROW: R. Nagraj, A. Tuli, R. Sengupta, E. Barwa, P. Lal, P. Khanna, P. Taluja, A. Kanjhia, A. Wadhwa, S. Gupta.
3rd ROW: V. Raj, Arun K.T., S. Abraham, S. Malhotra, J.S. Bindra, S. Gupta, S. Kumar, W. D'Silva, V. Raina, V. D'Souza.
4th ROW: A. Bhatnagar, A. Parit, V. Felix, V. Ramachandran, S. Shakdhar, R. Vohra, V. Sanghi, C. Braingaza, A.K. Sareen, M. Khanna.

X - D



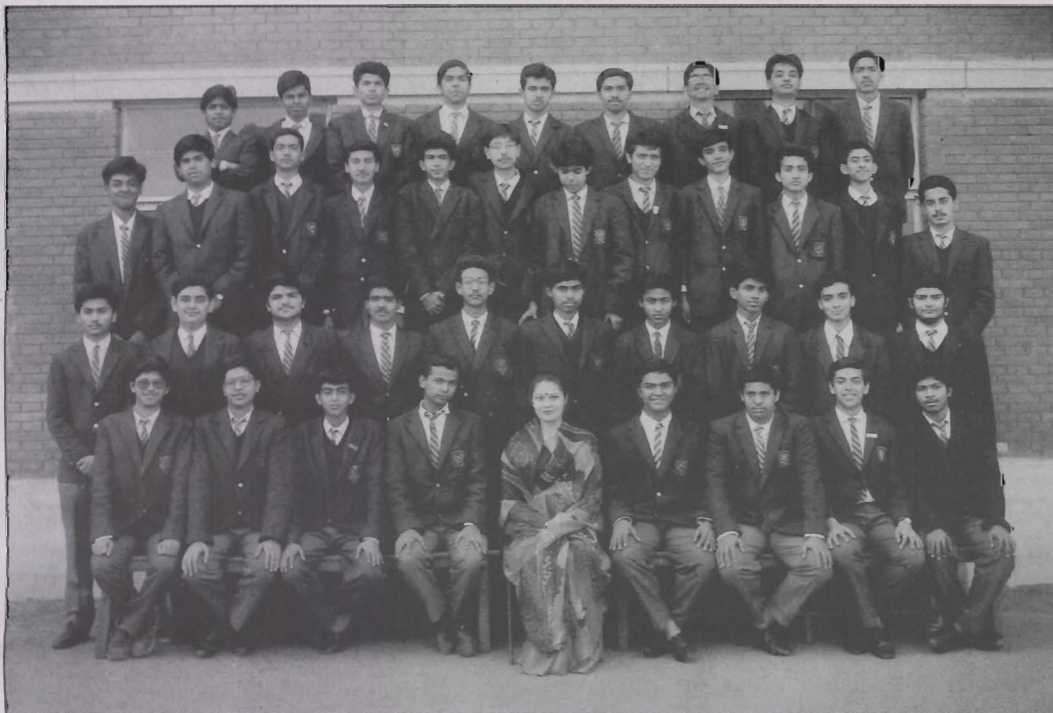
Sitting: Mathew P., N. Pasricha, N. Bansal, Mr A. Pacheco, P. Fernandes, N. Budhiraja, K. Mohindra, R. Masili
1st ROW: D. Kem, S. Das, P. Ahuja, S. Mukherjee, A. Ashit, D. D'Cruz, M. Sinha, S. Kumar, M. Taluja.
2nd ROW: T. Lakhnopal, R. Juneja, A. Bhatnagar, G. Kumar, R. Fernandes, P. Dabas, V. Abbey, S. Malhotra, J. Loniappan, E. Mark.
3rd ROW: S. Joshi, B. Rodricks, S. Sharma, C. Prathu, D. Basu, M. Kakkar, R. Sarkar, A. Mohan, G. Banga.
4th ROW: G. Arora, J. Koithra, V. Kalra, N. Maichanda, V. Hada, R. Bhayana, S.J. Singh, N. Lakra, C. Ray, M. Kapoor.

X - E



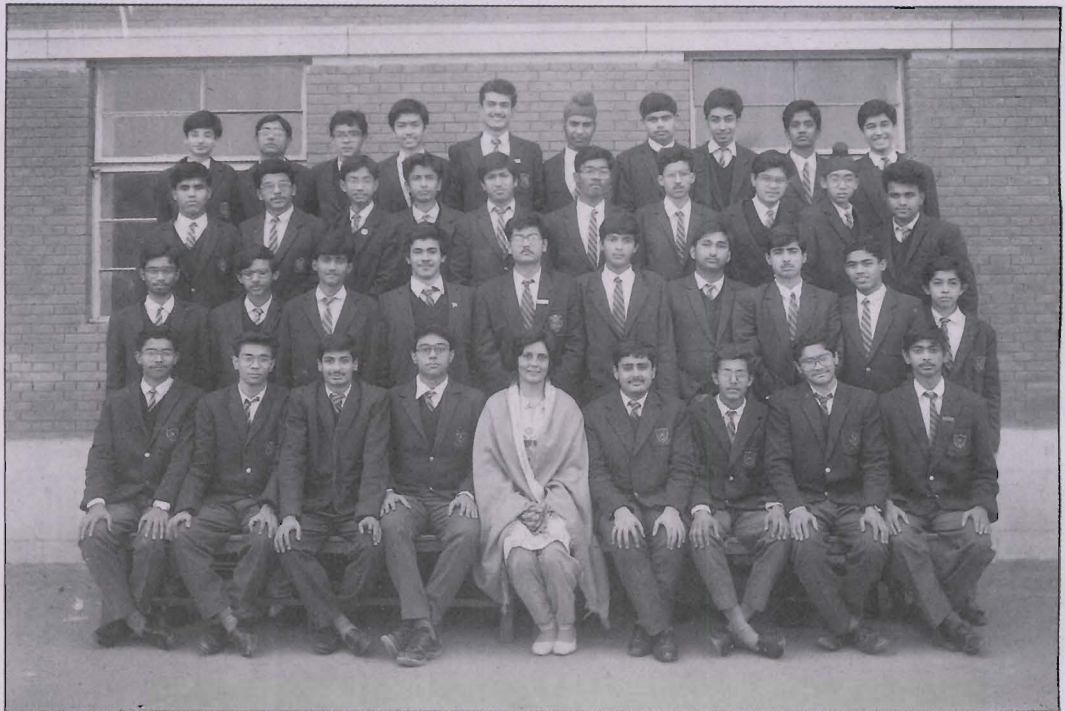
1st ROW: Gaurav Kh, Ramanjit Ch, Dennis J, Simoes L, Bro B. Fitzpatrick, Bhirendra Ch, Aditya K, Amit V, Mohit K.
 2nd ROW: Ankur J, Jayant J.M, George K, Sanjiv U, Anuj M, Charles L, Anirban D, Danny J, Nishant G, Dhruv Ch, Anshuman Bh.
 3rd ROW: Joy P., Rajat Ch, Neeraj G, Yasser S, Shivanshu M, Rohit K, Ratnesh Ch, Sriravasan R, Elvis F., Nishant Bh.
 4th ROW: Vishal M, Harinath Ch, Gautam K, Jatin M, Sudhir J, Dipavan Bh, Nishant Ch, Amit G, Sachin Kh, Joseph J.
 5th ROW: Aditya P., Rahul Sh, Gautam Sh, Dhruv M, Ankur K, Himanshu M, Amit G, Anuj S, Thomas Z.

XI - A



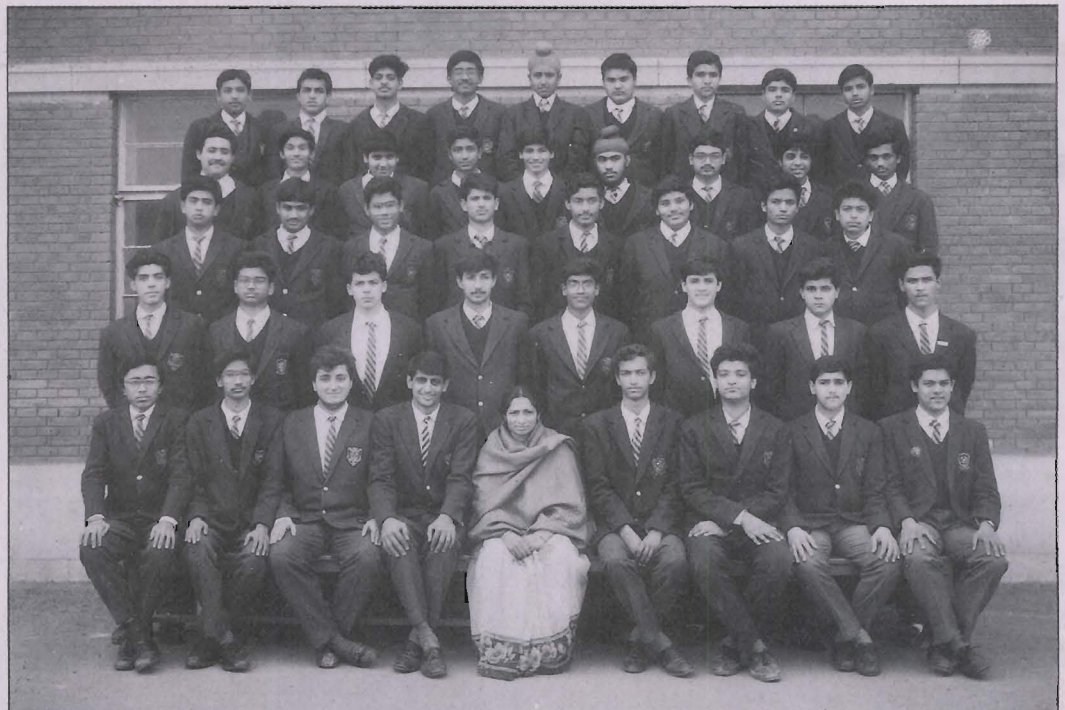
Sitting: S. Malik, A. Bhardwaj, V. Anand, S. Chakraborty, Mrs Swarup, T. Joseph, V. Sharma, S. Nagpaul, D. Gomez.
 1st ROW: M. Subodh, A. Babbar, G. Ahuja, N. Kumar, S. Chakraborty, J.J. Kurian, A. Mohan, D. John, N. Nath, K. Satrii.
 2nd ROW: S. Sukrutaraj, R. Paul, S. Anand, R. Bhatia, R. Diesh, R. Sahi, A. Roy, A. Kaul, P. Lall, F. Aftab, N. Kapur, S. Sehgal.
 3rd ROW: R. Albuquerque, H. Rodrigues, B. Celly, S. Khanna, H. Puri, S. Parmeshwar, S. Gulaty, A. Darbari, R. Handa.
 Absentee: A. Darbari, A. Falisse, K. Thomas, D.S. Sukhija.

XI - B



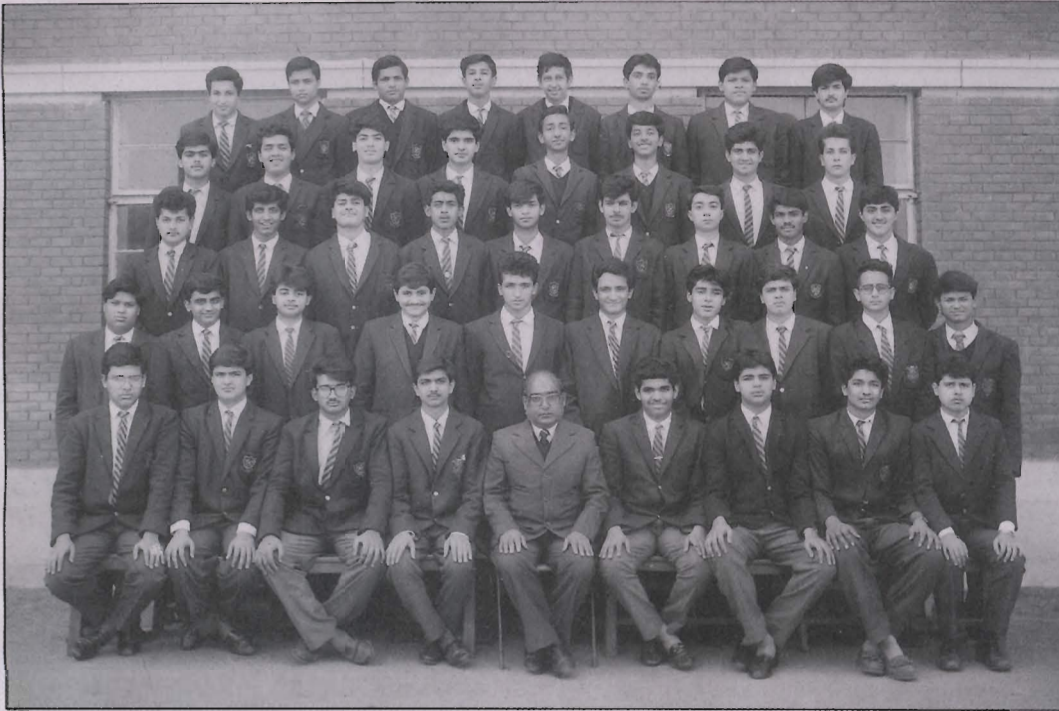
Sitting: A Sudershan, S. Baij, R. Gulati, A. Mandal, Mrs Anita Vaid, A. Mehra, V. Kohli, A. Bagley, S.M. Joseph.
1st ROW: A. Varghese, A. Paliwal, U.B. George, Y. Bhalla, R. Bhattacharjee, R. Sharma, R. Roy, V. Kak, K. Sridharan, B. Kohli.
2nd ROW: A. Kakkar, A. Gogia, C. Khanna, N. Pande, A. Gupta, A. Murmu, V. Kumar, S. Kumar, G. Gill, P. Gopan.
3rd ROW: G. Kapoor, P. Gupta, J. Srivastava, G.M. Negi, S.R. Kamal, A. Arora, R. Arora, S. Sikka, P.R. Reddy, A.N. Sharma.

XI - C



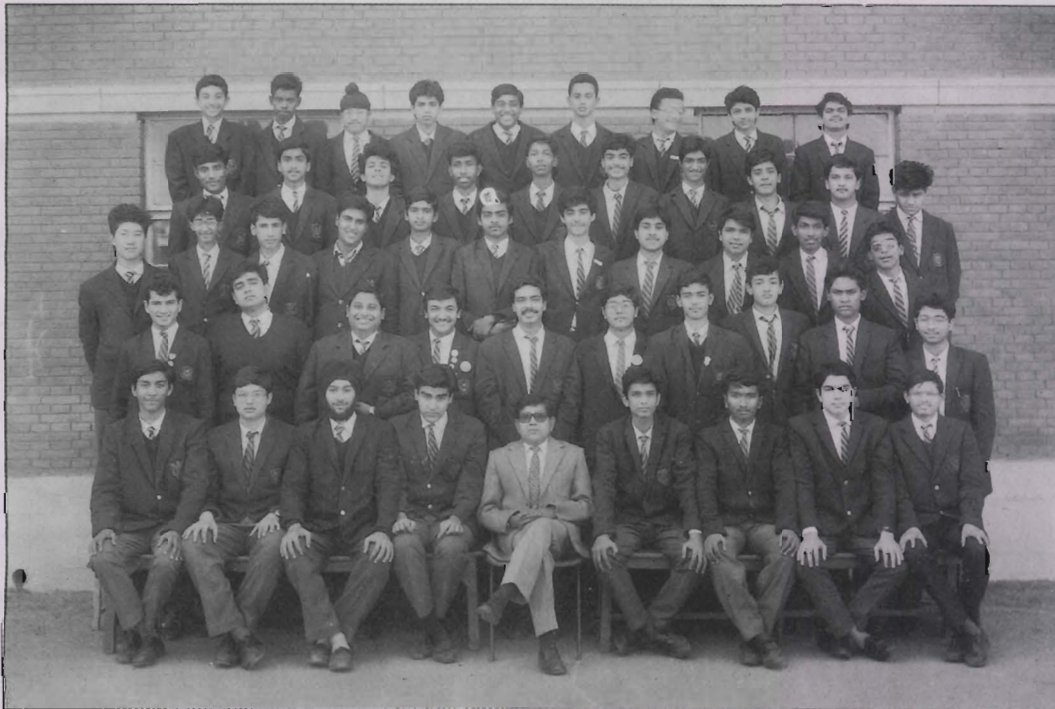
Sitting: A. Sengupta, V. Daga, N. Chadha, G. Bahal, Mrs D'Souza, H. Rawal, A. Melita, K. Nagpal, A. D'Souza.
1st ROW: N. Sharma, C. Bhamidipati, A. Chowdhary, X. Naegamvala, A. Singh, S. Jain, B. Narang, D. Narula.
2nd ROW: P. Sinha, A. Narayanan, G. Srivastava, N. Behl, A. Meattle, R. Miglani, R. Correia, S. Sehgal.
3rd ROW: R. Dev, N. Kannan, V. Jaisingh, S. Dutta, G. Jain, H.S. Grover, M. Badlani, V. Jhunjhunwala, A. Sikaria.
4th ROW: G. Jain, A. Gupta, V. Goir, G. Iyer, K. Bindra, S. Bhalla, L. Jain, P. Dewan, R. Gupta.

XI - D



Sitting: G. Gupta, V. Mehta, D. Ramachandran, S. Jajodia, Mr P. Xavier, J. John, N. Rathore, N. Jain, G. Vedi.
1st ROW: S. Gupta, A. Munjal, R. Jaggi, A. Soni, S. Mehta, R. Gupta, A. Chopra, M. Gulri, N. Narida, J. Shalome.
2nd ROW: G. Khandelwal, A. Mathur, A. Anand, D. Krishnan, A. Ahuja, M. Kumar, A. Khosla, S. Saraf, V. Khanna.
3rd ROW: V. Gujral, V. Sagar, A. Jain, A. Sawhney, D. Mathur, H. Narsimhan, R. Buchchar, C. Wadia.
4th ROW: S. Dungal, P. Gupta, A. Rodrigues, M. Kochchar, V. Kalra, M. Singh, V. Gupta, R. Saran.
Absent: Jigme P. Lingsang

XI - E



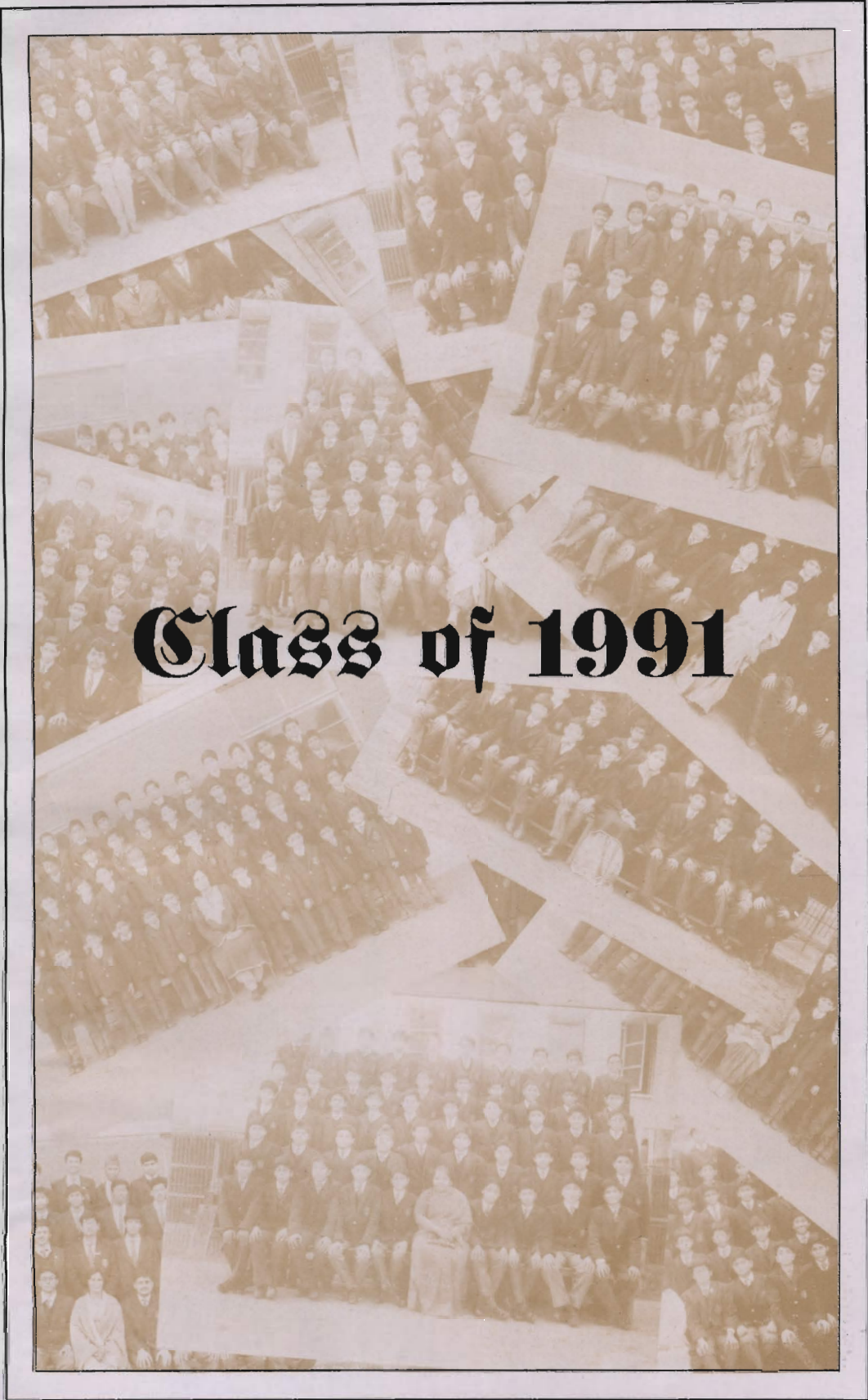
Sitting: S. Sahay, R. Sundram, G.S. Anand, G. Sapra, Mr G.D. Chaddha, R. Bhandari, O. Neelav, G. Sawhney, B. Roy.
1st ROW: A. Kapoor, P. Puri, V. Bhattacharya, A. Bansal, G. Pacheco, T. Bhasini, R. Grocer, M. Choudhary, V. Sarwan, S. Gupta.
2nd ROW: R. Lee, M. Narain, G. Anand, N. Khanna, L. Kumar, J. Paul, V.P. Chauhan, V. Seth, P. Sharma, S. Rajan, H. Rawat.
3rd ROW: JI Paul, A. Kumar, S. Deshpabhu, Jerry T., A.J. Lakra, A. Lumba, W. Monteiro, G. Bhardwaj, A. Shastri, P. Choudhary.
4th ROW: Z. Mavalwala, Edward T., H. Singh, R. Yadav, R. Jain, S. Mathur, Manohar Lal T., C. Arora, A. Gupta.



Establishment Staff

(Class IV Employees)

Sitting: Kamla, Alice, Shruti, Mr V. Dmello, Br. W.A. D'Souza, Mr S. Kumar, P. Dutt, Sukh Raj, D. Prasad, Siriya.
1st ROW Mahavir, Ganga Ram Jr., Bansilal, M. Massih, V. John, Dhan Bahadur, A. Walter, B.C. Natham, S. Massih, Alex.
2nd ROW Ram Singh, Lakhan, Risal Singh, Sarit Ram, Mewa Ram, Bhim Sain, Ramesh Chand, B.S. Negi, Shiv Dass, Ganga Ram Sr., Gopal Singh.



Class of 1991

1990-91

XII - A



JATIN AHUJA



INDRANEEL BANERJEE



SUDIP BANERJEE



JIEZHILBOSCO



ANUPAM BHAGAT



ISHAN CAPILA



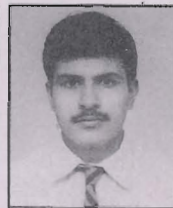
SIDDHARTHA CHOPRA



MANAV C. GEORGE



BISWAROOP GHOSH



ANIRUDH GOEL



RUPENDER GOEL



KALYANJEET GOGOI



PRASHANT GROVER



ASHISH GUPTA



RUPIN JEREMIAH



VISHAL KAPOOR



ROHIT KHANNA



P. MANOJ KUMAR



MOHIT KUMAR



VISHAL MALIK



MATTHAN MAMMEN



JASMEET S. NARANG



SIDDHARTHA NYOGI



ABHIJIT PALIT



AMITAVA RAYCHAUDHURI



SUMEET SABHARWAL



PRASHANT SAHNI



SHASWAT SEKHAR



SUNIT SETH



SANDEEP SETHI



ANAND SHARMA



SUMAT SHARMA



SANDEEP SUDARSHAN



ASHISH THOMAS



SHYAM UNNIRAMAN



GAUTAM UNNY

Class Teacher



MRS. M. KAUSHIVA



UDAY WALLA



PUNEET ANAND

XII-B



SACHIN AGARWAL



MANOJ AGARWAL



MANISH BHARGAVA



SUSHMIT BHATTACHARYA



SAHIL CELLY



SHWASTHISH CHATTERJEE



HOMI K. GANDHI



ROHIT GUPTA



DEEPAK HANS



NTIN JAIN



SAMIT JAIN



CHRISTOPHER K.



VINAY K.M.



PUNEET KOHLI



NIKETAN MADHOK



AMITAV MEHRA



RAJEEV MEHTA



MANISH MISHRA



ABHISHEK MUNDHRA



JEET N. SARMA



BEN PIO PHILLIPOOSE



BHARAT RADHAKRISHNAN



GAUTAM RAI



DEVESH SAIGAL



ADHAR SETH



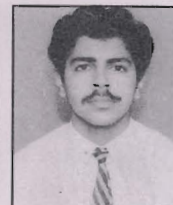
VIKRAM SETHI



MAHINDER PAL SINGH



ASHISH SONI



RATISH TREHAN



MAHESH V.



RAJIV VASUDEVA



RAJAT VERMA



RANJIT VISWANATHAN

Class Teacher



MRS. A SHARMA

XII - C



V. ANAND



VIKRAM BHALLA



AMIT CHHABRA



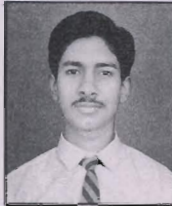
JASRAJ SG. CHUG



SAHAM DEB



FLORENCE FERNANDES



ANKUR GARG



PRASENUIT GHOSH



VIKRAM GHOSH



RISHI GOYAL



PANKAJ GUPTA



ASHUTOSH JOSHI



KIRIT S. KAPUR



PRASHANT KUMAR



RISHI LUTHRA



NITIN MAHAJAN



MANISH MAHESHWARI



ANANT MATHUR



ANIMESH NARANG



ROHAN OBEROI



RUCHIR PANDE



NAKUL PASRICHA



MUKUL PRASAD



VIJAY RAHLAN



RAJESH RAMASWAMY



SATISH RAMASWAMY



NIKHIL RUNGTA



PANKAJ SALUJA



RAHUL SANDIL



SANJAY SANGOOE



KUNAL SAVARKAR



AMLAN SEN



ANSHUMAN SINHA



DIPU SINHA



SANJAY SONDHI



RAJIV VERMA

Class Teacher



BR. L. DEASY



RAJAT WAHI



VIPIN YADAV

XII - D



ROHIT ABBEY



RAHUL AGARWAL



RAJU AGGARWAL



AMIT AHUJA



NITIN AIMA



DEEPAK ARORA



MANISH K. ASTHANA



SHANTANU BAGRODIA



VIKAS BAKSHI



TANUJ BERRY



SUMEET BHANOT



PRASHANT BHARGAVA



AMIT BHASKAR



RAMNEEK BHATIA



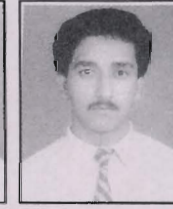
ADITYA BHUTANI



HARPREET S. BINDRA



SUMEET CHADHA



VIRAJ CHADHA



RAJIV CHANDOK



ANSHUMAN CHOUDHURY



CONRAD D'SILVA



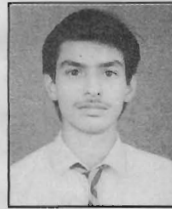
DEEPAK DEVASIA



SIDDHARTH DUTTA



VIREN K. GUPTA



PRASHANT JAIN



INDERPREET S. JHELUMI



AUGUSTINE JOSE



SIDDHARTHA KAPILA



VIKRAM KAPUR



DEEPAK KHANNA



CHRISTOPHER MADAN



SANJAY MALHOTRA



ARJUN MANGA



MUNISH MANOCHA



ASHISH MISRA



PRASHANT MODI



VISHALL MULL



HARBINDER S. NARULA



ROMIL PAN



PRABHU MANAV



RAHUL P. RAO



ANURAG SACHAR



Class Teacher

MR. P ROCHA

XII - D

contd.



DHEERAJ SACHDEVA



ASIM KUMAR SAH



PRAHLAD SAHNI



PUNIT SAKHUJA



AVIRAL SETHI



ANUJ SHARMA



NIPUN SHARMA



DHRUV SHRINGI



SUBIR T. SINGH



SUNPREET SINGH



TARUN SRIVASTAVA



NAVNEET SUREKHA



VINEET SYAL



AMRIT UTTAM



SACHIN VERMA



SANJAY WANI



MAXWELL WILLIAMS

XII - E



RAVI R. AMBROSE



BHARAT ANAND



GAURAV ARORA



TARUN ARORA



AVINESH BHARDWAJ



RAJAT BHATIA



ANDRANIL CHAKRAVARTI



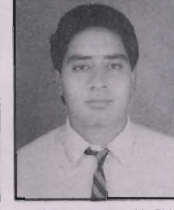
PUNEET CHAND



PAWAN CHHABRA



AMAN CHOPRA



ASEEM CHOUDHARY



NIPUN CHOUDHURY



SANJOY R. CHOUDHURY



LEO CRUZ



WILLARD D'SILVA



NITIN DARA



KSHITIJ DARBARI



ASHISH DHAWAN



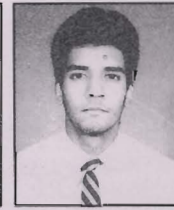
TARUN DUTT



GAURAV COYLE



MOON A. GREENE



RAHUL GROVER



GAURAV GUPTA



FRANKLIN HENRY



MARC HILDRETH



AKASH JOSHI



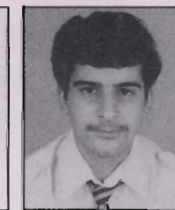
NEELABH JOSHI



SUMEET KALRA



PRASHANT KALYANI



GAGAN KHOSLA



ROHIT MADAN



AKSHAY MAKHLIA



RAJEEV MALHOTRA



VIKRAM MALHOTRA



GAURAV MAMIK



AMAN V. MEHRA



DHRUV MEHRA



SHAGNICK S. MISRA



RANOJOY MUKERJI



SAUBRANSHU NEOGI



JOMY PAUL



RAJEEV POPLI

Class Teacher



MR. JAIN

XII - E

contd.



SUMIT RASTOGI



RAMESH M. SHARMA



ABHJIT SINGH PEBBLE



KUMAR SINGHA



RAJINDER SOBTI



LYNDON E. T. STEVENS



NEERAJ SYAL



JAMES J. THANGARAJ



LIBY THOMAS



MANUEL R. TRAVASO

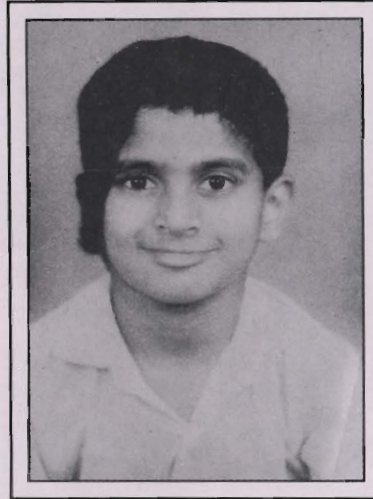


NITIN VEDI

Obituaries.

Ishwar Kumar (IIIA)

Ishwar Succumbed to meningitis on the 20th September, 1990. He is mourned by the students and staff of St. Columba's School.



Tony Vainio

Tony died of leukemia on 15th of August, 1990. He is mourned by the students and staff of St. Columba's School.



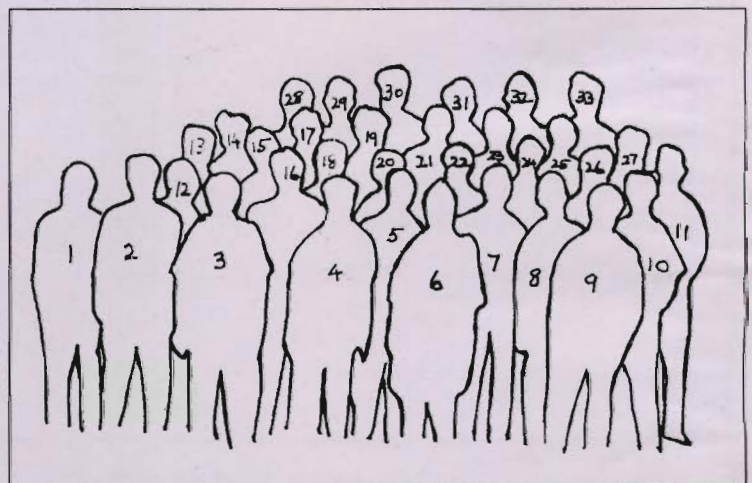
Nikhil Prakash (IIA)

Nikhil died of peritonitis. He is mourned by the students and staff of St. Columba's School.

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- Absent
 MUNJAL AMIT
 SHASTRI ADARSH



Sincere Thanks

to

Vijay and Gayatri Roopchand
Ramji and Benu Bharany
Veerendra and Manju Malik

for their special contribution
towards the printing of this
Golden Jubilee issue of

The Columban

