



Dare to be free

The Blue Print

Volume VI—2



March 1971.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Welcome to Miss Meenakshi who has come in place of Mrs. Whitbred who has had to leave us for reasons of health.

Commander Peyton-Jones of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme was here early this month to introduce the school to the scheme. We hope that some of our boys at least would feel inspired enough to take up one or the other of the projects put out by the scheme.

Holi was celebrated on the 12th with the traditional bonfire, around which there was much singing, dancing and mirth. Mr. Surendra Singh recited a few poems on the occasion, and Mr. Sardar treated us to one of his delightful Urdu poems.

The Annual Sports was held on the 13th at the Nazareth Convent playground. The boys were enthusiastic and one could see the healthy spirit of rivalry among the Houses to run up points.

UNION PACIFIC was screened in the school on the 6th and arrangements have been made to take the senior classes to see TO SIR, WITH LOVE at The Assembly Rooms on the 20th.

Congratulations to Yatin Bhat for bagging the Runner-up cup in the Annual Open Tournament (Junior Boys) held by the Blue Hills Badminton (Shuttle) Association at the Anna Stadium.

Congratulations also to Mrs. Earali for bringing us the 1st prize in the Flower arrangement competition held at the Lawley Institute by the Ooty Guild of Service.

We are glad to have Mrs. Pearce back among us on the 1st of this month.

OBLIVION.

The languishing flicker
and flash
For life to it is a lighted thing
Before the obscure shadow
of death does encompass
And sink into oblivion ;
Then consciousness slips away,
Slowly and steadily
And subsides into the smoothness
of sleep.

Mukund Padmanabhan.

MY AMBITION.

When I grow big I would like to be a pilot for I like to go for the wars because I have heard many tales of the wars. When I become a pilot I shall join the Military and go for the wars and keep bombs through the breaks and burst some of the enemies' planes. Some will suffer and some others may die; some of them might be saved by their luck. Then I shall play a trick on my enemies and use their planes. They might think it is their plane but I shall simply act as if I am on their side and march with them and kill some of them from the back and after killing everyone I shall speak to the Captain on the secret telephone and he will be happy and tell me that I am a brave man. I will not worry about my life because in the army no one should care for his life or any kind of danger. For my bravery the Government may give me a big award like our Headmaster got. Then I shall hang the medals on my army shirt with a pin and walk like a brave man, and my parents will be happy because I got a big award, but they will be sad for some of them who might have suffered or died for their country. My parents and I would be happy when my ambition is fulfilled. How I wish I was a Pilot.

M Naresh,
V.

My ambition is to become a doctor. When I grow big, I will give medicine to sick people. I will not take money because if I were poor and the doctor asked for money I would not be able to go to the doctor, and I would not become well. To become a doctor we must study very hard. We must cut frogs and cockroaches before cutting up people. I will be kind and help them. I will keep everyone strong and healthy. And after some time I will become a doctor in America.

Nitin J. Patil,
V.

SUN SET.

The sun was setting,
 The clouds were orange,
 The silhouette of the hills
 Were outlined against the horizon.
 The enriched light lit up my face,
 As I stood looking into the lake,
 The dull outline of an orange smudge
 Reflected from the waters
 The smiling face of Yatin Bhat.
 The wind was calm,
 The eucalyptus trees stood motionless,
 An old hoary crow made homewards,
 And an old aged dry leaf
 Came floating into the bosom of the earth.

Emmanuel Park.

THE TRIP BACK HOME.

On my way to India with my parents, we stopped at London, Paris, Rome and Cairo.

At London we saw the Kew Gardens, where there is every type of plant in the world, Greenwich, Westminster Abbey, the Tate Gallery, Madame Tussauds, the Planetarium, the British Museum, and the Albert and Victoria Museum.

In the British Museum there were many interesting things like Egyptian mummies, fossils of dinosaurs and pieces of sculpture of all known civilizations. I thought that the Indian section was poorly represented. In Paris we saw the Eiffel Tower and the Louvre and in Rome we saw the Vatican, the Colosseum, the Parthenon, the Capitol and the smallest state in the world which is the Territory of The Knights of Malta. We also saw the place where Caesar was stabbed, Augustus Caesar's palace and the Forum.

At Cairo we saw the pyramid which is made of huge stone blocks. Thousands of these blocks make up a pyramid. We went inside the pyramid which was very dark and musty, went through a maze of passages and reached a large place hewn out of stone where the original occupant of the pyramid was buried. The Sphinx was situated near the pyramid and half of the body was missing due to weathering and the bombardment caused to it by Italian troops in World War II. After this trip which took nearly four months we arrived at Bombay.

Jerry Earali.

A WHALE OF A PARTY.

The sea is stretching far and wide,
And comes up on us at every tide,
It has many kinds of fishes and whales -
I hope the fish in your house is not stale !
Every time I try to catch a male whale,
There turns up a female one,
But some day I shall catch a male whale
And then-I shall have a party in my name !

Ganesh & Ramanathan,
Std. VII

THE BEST SUBJECT FOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Photography can be a hobby or professional-it your own choice. There are different kinds of photographers. There are professional photographers. They live with the money which they get for taking photos of others. There are also hobby-photographers. They don't take photographs of everyone. They only take their families, friends etc. They don't live on the money they get by taking photos. They take photos for their own pleasure. Learning photography may also be a help in future.

Some good sceneries for photographs are the following - the sun, mountains, the sky, fields etc. All these can also be good backgrounds in photography. There are colour films, as well as black and white. In some backgrounds photographs with colour films will be better. So photographs can also be fun. You may make your choice.

K. R. Narayanan.

THE SEA

Deep blue is the sea.
Golden is the sand.
The waves have white foam
Like sea-horses' white manes,
The sail boats have white sails.
Like the bright white clouds.
Little boys with little boats,
Little girls with little dolls
Enjoy the sea a lot.

E. K. Nareshwar,

REVERIE.

The sun was about to set. I sat on the beach staring at its blue waters and at the white waves; in front of me was the sun looking down upon the sea. The sea was calm and in the far distance stood mighty ships, and minor boats catching fish. The sun glared at me as I listened to the sweet music of the waves.

The sun had set and everything was dark. People were slowly going. But I sat still-still glaring into the never ending sea. The palm trees swayed to the music of the waves and I thought of castles, the flowing action of Wesley Hall and his bumpers which buzzed like bees around the Indian batsmen's heads. I thought about Sobers who had out-driven and hooked the Indian spinners to the boundaries with wonderful timing and mastery. I remembered the hook Hunte had hit just before tea. At once my stomach growled at the thought of food. I felt hungry and got up to go. Dusting myself but my eyes still on the sea I got ready to go. I entered a restaurant and ordered for hot tea and a few snacks.

Shree Krishna Rajwade

AUTUMN.

Sorrow comes into my thought
When I see my dying plot.
The leaves pour like rain
which look like soldiers slain.
A carpet is made of yellow and red,
which would be good for a bed.
Autumn is an awful season
for which I have a reason.
A short time and it may go,
but still it has many a foe.

S. K. Madan

PROGRESS!

1 They said,
they'll make transport
less laborious,
so they gave us cars
to ride on,
And jets
to fly on
But with it,
they gave us
Air and Noise
pollution.

2 They wanted power,
they wanted excitement.
They got them both
plus restlessness
and
no contentment.

3 Split the atom
they did,
and split
themselves
along with it.

4 They reached
the moon,
And oh!
What a boon,
(they thought)
to get fame
and win
in
the vicious game-
this rat race.

5 They explore
the space,
They ignore
this place
They probe
their brains,
But forget
their souls.

6 They learned
the cell,
They learned
earthlings
But they forgot
Him,
who made these things.

7 They know
the created
and not
the Creator.
They appreciate
his creations,
and not
Him.

8 Redress!
this progress,
which
makes a mess
of earthlings
and his
surroundings.

9 Yeah,
progress does look
like destruction,
Yeah,
man does look
like Satan.

Masud Taj.

SINGAPORE CITY.

This lovely city hardly 225 sq. mls is situated at the southern tip of the Malayan Peninsula. Its population is about two million. Her people are multi-racial-Chinese, Indians, Malays, English and many others. Although it is small it is one of the most important commercial links between the east and the west. Its lovely port is the fourth largest in the world and second largest in Asia after Japan. It has an International Airport known as the Paya Lebar Airport. They are extending the runways for the future Jumbo Jets. There is a very

big Industrial Estate in Singapore which contains about three hundred factories, and owned by foreign nations. Singapore is well known as the jungle concretes. The tallest building in Singapore, recently constructed, has 50 storeys, with a park on the roof of that skyscraper, the tallest in Asia.

Singapore is well known among the tourists as the "Cleanest and the greenest City in the world". Tourists flock to see this magnificent city every year. There are almost all kinds of food in Singapore. The tourist board of Singapore is constructing fountains along the roads. And another thing is if you litter the roads you would be fined about 50-500 dollars.

There were campaigns that went on in Singapore - Anti - Mosquito Campaign, Anti-Pollution Campaign and Anti-smoke Campaign. It is wonderful that in a small amount of time it has improved much more than some countries which have been trying to improve for many years. It is a wonderful thing to visit Singapore.

Selvamani K. A.

DAWN.

- I At the first light of dawn the cocks crowed.
While the chilly wind still blowed,
Farmer Sam came strolling out
Ready to see and doubt
Whether it was day light yet,
As last night he had drunk and bet
With farmers living near and far.
- II With half-closed eyes he tried in vain
To see the fast and lively train
Which passed the farm each day at dawn
The time at which new eggs were born.
- III With this he was sure it was day
Since he saw the sun's first ray
And sad to say though it was good
Farmer Sam had to chip fire-wood.

Pradeep Balakrishnan

"PHEW ! ITS ALL OVER "

The recent series of seven tests between England and Australia was purely a batsman's series. Apart from Snow's triumph no other bowler was successful.

The English openers especially Boycott and Edrich were among the runs. Both tackled the Aussie bowlers well. Luckhurst was not so impressive. He was slow in scoring and lacked concentration at certain critical moments. Deliviera again showed that he is a danger-man to any test side and was always at his team's rescue. Illingworth also performed well. His captaincy was shrewd, but he doesn't seem to me as a good captain. Knott kept the wickets marvellously. He created a new record. When he took 21 catches and 3 stumpings to beat the late Walley Grout and the Springbok keeper J. H. B. Waites record of 23 victims. The Springbok achieved it against the Kiwis in 1953-54 while Wally Grout achieved it against the West Indies in the exciting series of 1960-61. Snow was the spearhead of the English attack and was rewarded with 31 Aussie scalps at 22 runs apiece. Underwood wasn't as effective as I thought he would be. Laver bowled well using his head; Willis tried his best but try as he did, wasn't so very successful. Shuttleworth was a passenger after a fine performance in the 2nd innings of the first test. It's a pity Taylor didn't get a chance. He was really as good as Knott in the other games. Altogether the English team played well and deserved to win. Now let's track down the Aussies.

Here again both the openers Stackpole and Lawry did well. Even though Lawry has lost most of his strokes, he still fought valiantly. It wasn't the same Lawry as of yore. He struggled for runs and of course rescued his team many a time. Did a single Aussie bat other than Lawry stand against the vicious Snow when he tore through their batting at Melbourne? Lawry played with utmost caution to bat right through the innings to score 60 not out. This was the second time he was doing it in test cricket, the last was at Delhi when Prasanna and Bedi mesmerized the Aussie batsmen. Chappel wasn't impressive but did well at times. Walters was also unimpressive and after his century at Brisbane he was back in the dumps again with only some good performances. Redpath played well. He was, as you may say, the sheet anchor of their batting. He is a batsman who is improving day by day. Stackpole did very well with magnificent performances. He, even knocked up his career's best score of 207 at Brisbane when he flayed the English attack to all the parts of Woollengabba ground. Greg Chappel after his 108 at Perth looked something like a spent force. He collected only 40 odd runs in four innings after his debut with a century. But again did well in the last test. Marsh was a failure. There were better keepers than him, for instance, Mclean and even poor old Taber. But the Australian selectors preferred him to them. Mackenzie was entirely out of form. Only once he showed his old fire, at Perth when he took 4 for 66. Connolly has announced his retirement already after taking 102 wickets in 29 tests. Well, Allen best of luck. Gleeson was the bogey man for England in the first two tests but then onwards they mastered him and his 14 wickets cost him 605 runs. Poor old Froggy Much was expected from him but he had to forfeit 654 runs for his 12 wickets. Lillie was impressive. Jenner and Okeefe also did well. And thus ended a great series and England has won The Ashes back after a lapse of about 12 years from 1958-59 when Pete May's team was defeated by Berenda. And we hope The Ashes remain with England for another 10 years.

Yeshpal Levin.

NIGHT FALL

I gazed into the darkness of the night,
 Where the stars twinkled with immense brightness,
 The luminous fire-flies lit up the garden,
 And the crickets squeaked incessantly,
 Somewhere, inaccessible - to me) - a solitary wolf howled,
 As I fell into the darkness of sleep.

C. R. Shyam.

PARADOX

In science as in many other fields, theories and ideas contradict each other. The magnet for instance loses its polarity if kept in the North-South direction, but, on the other hand a piece of metal, to be magnetized, has to be kept in the North-South direction. In a very much similar manner, when civilization was not yet on earth, there were no comforts, no worries, but security and peace, Now comforts abound, but there is no security, no peace and the whole world is in turmoil.

Kishore Karia.

THE SCHOOL CRICKET XI

Skipper - Mukund P. (A FINE BAT AND AN OFF-BREAK BOWLER WITH SUPER CONTROL AND LENGTH-A SHREWD TACTICIAN,) and a fine fielder.

Vice-Captain-Predeep B. :- (Another all-rounder) who came into prominence by taking 13 wickets for 116 runs last season. A fine accurate opening bowler who can stage a break through at any time. Also a reliable bat, whose fielding is brilliant.

Kirit G. :- A fine stroke maker who at times can provide and please the crowd with his exhilarating stroke play. A fine bowler with as much accuracy as Brian Statham, and operates at a lively Medium-pace. When posted in a position no faltering and always alert

Bharat J. :- Wicket-keeper of the team. Although not a wicket keeper of Bipin's class he is always agile. Took up wicket keeping last season and has shown considerable improvement. Also an opening bat with both orthodox and unorthodox strokes,

Rajwade S. K. :- A good opening bowler who can do well. Also a good bat but fires advices and words more than sparkling strokes. His fielding is something to be concerned about.

Mohan P. R. : Second wicket-keeper of the team. The best fielder in the team. Also can give the scorers headaches. He has got sparkling strokes, but mostly unorthodox

Yatin B. :- A good batsman and showed real class last season by heading the batting averages. A fielder who has got splendid and the safest pair of hands.

Vaman A. :- A good batsman with pleasing strokes. A fine slip-field. A good bowler who bowls flighted leg-breaks.

Shankar A. :- The opening bat. Not frightened of pace and has nice well-timed strokes. He also bowls slow off spinners, likes to become Simpson provided that luck is with him.

Giridhar S. K. :- A good leg-break bowler who spins the ball a good deal.

Tanna-Pradeep :- Another opening batsman with sparkling strokes. A dasher all the way. Not that good as a fielder. Bowls Medium-paced swing.

Yeshpal Levin.

The omission

[**Y. Levin :-** A right arm medium pace bowler with excellent accuracy and length. A right hand batsman who can keep his end, and a fielder who can be relied upon. Has a powerful and free runup and action, reminding one of Learie Constantine. — P. B.]



Form IV (See Rule 8)

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I, Mrs. Sinha, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

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Form IV (See Rule 2)



The following persons have been
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 A. C. Jones
 Indian
 Tawant's Farm, Ootacamund.
 Mr. D. Fisher
 Indian
 Blue Mountain's School, Ootacamund.
 Mrs. I. Smith
 Indian
 Blue Mountain's School, Ootacamund.
 F. G. Pearce (Chairman) and
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I, Mrs. I. Smith, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to
 the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Sd) I. Smith
 Signature of Publisher.