



The Blue Print

THE BLUE MOUNTAINS SCHOOL, OOTACAMUND.

Volume XV — II



December 1981

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EDITORIAL

The term has ended — Once again, there is excitement in the air — “Going Home” means so much to so many of us. Will our learning continue at home? Education is learning — about what?

Learning about oneself: learning to see things in their proper perspective, learning to be aware of our actions, thoughts and words, learning to be aware of our surroundings and our relationship to our surroundings.

Awareness is the beginning of Education and Learning never ends.

HERE AND THERE

Arrivals—August 15th

Students arrive for the new term.

Many new faces are seen around the School.

Welcome—Mr. Logan Finlayson who has joined the School as a teacher of English. We hope he enjoys his stay with us.

Gandhi Jayanti—October 2nd—Special assembly

Students read excerpts from Gandhiji's life.

Raghupati Raghavan was sung.

Welcome—October 4th

To Blue Mountains School with her parents Mr. & Mrs Basheer Ahmed.—Shahnaz Begam—5 months. Now the youngest member of the Community.

Excursion—October 21st to 24th

The whole School to Madurai & Rameswaram. More about this inside.

Diwali October 26th

Special lunch in the afternoon. Noise, crackers, and bangs in the evening.

Farewell November 28

At assembly we bid farewell to Miss Sara Thomas who had been our teacher of Maths & Physics for three years. We wish her well in her new job in Nigeria. We also bid farewell to Mrs. Nancy Gunasingh who had worked in B M S for many years as Typist Secretary.

Farewell to the I C S E class — 30th Nov.

School Picnic—Dec 2nd

"A good time was had by all"

A New Toy

A Yezdi named Django

Mrs. Pearce

Still in USA—She sends her love to all

SPOTLIGHT ON SHOWS

What I think of 'Superman the Movie'

I think 'Superman' was a beautifully made film, but I couldn't understand some pieces. One of them was, how did 'Superman, (as a boy of seven) get out of the star-shaped thing? As far as we could see he was already outside it when we saw it. Another thing was that when he was being taught by his real father after his college, he was told that no matter what good he did for the earth, never to shift the balance of History, which is exactly what he does. The third thing is that as the movie goes on it becomes less and less realistic. And the fourth thing I never understood was, exactly what was the green stone on a chain? And why couldn't he look into the box in which the stone was? Then okay-if he couldn't see through the box when he saw the stone taken out, why didn't he shoot out of the place?

But on the whole the movie was quite good. We go to movies to get entertainment, and I was well entertained by the movie. I suggest that we should take our children to see more movies like this.

Arvind,
11½ years.

The Blue House Show

It was Saturday, 19th September, the time was 7 45 p. m. after supper. The bell rang and crowd of children ran towards the assembly hall. The Blue House show was on.

Giridhar came in majestically, announced the items and walked off. First came Ahmed who started dancing along with the music. The music stopped. Ahmed thought that was all and he bowed and was about to go out when the music started again. Ahmed had to dance again. This happened for the second time also. When it was over he sighed, bowed and left.

Next was a play called 'Captured' which was done fairly well by Manish, Giridhar, Hari, Melwyn, Raja and Ahmed. Of course some of the actors fumbled, but the play went off smoothly. After this there were some riddles and jokes which were read out by Imtiyaz. Some riddles were not answered by the audience.

'Undrakodhatasali' was a play put up by Prabhakar, Senthil, Gnana-prakash and Imtiyaz.

'The Revenge' followed the Undrakodhatasali. It was an English play acted by Prabhakar, Senthil, Giridhar, Melwyn, Raja, Aejaaz and Ahmed. The play was slow, slightly boring in the beginning but we were all surprised when we heard the end because it was humorous.

The next play was called Terrodactyl's Egg. It was done by Ravi and Sanjay. It was extremely boring in the beginning and Ravi kept on talking so that most of us thought that the play would not end. And what an ending it had! It ended up by Sanjay exclaiming, "My purse is stolen!"

Reviewed by Lokesh,
14 years.

The Red House Show:

The Red House show started at 7.45 p. m. The first item was 'The Four Brats'. The four brats were Toto, Punya, Chetan and Pratap. The master was Aditya. The four brats and the master acted well. The next item was a Bengali song by Kamal. The third item was a play called 'Kidnappers'. It was quite an entertaining item. Next was an English song by Chetan, Aditya and Toto. Aditya couldn't help laughing, so he always looked up. Then came a Tamil play. Only the ones who knew Tamil could understand the play. Next was the 'Theft'. It was quite a funny play. Then came the 'Wild West' with cowboys. It was good. In the last item, Chetan played the piano. The dorm show was very entertaining and we all enjoyed it.

Reviewed by Rucha,
11 years.

The Top House Show:

There were four items in the Top House show.

The first item of the show began with an advertisement of the soap "Double". It was good. The next item was a Hindi play which was long but interesting to watch. It was funny too. Every one was eager to know what was going to happen next. I think most of them enjoyed it while I myself enjoyed it. The third play, was a Tamil play, acted well. It was about a miser and his family. The fourth item was the last item. Sydney played a piece on the piano.

I enjoyed the dorm show very much. I hope every one enjoyed it.

Reviewed by M. Srinivas Kumar,
12 years.

The Top House show was on the 6th of September 1981, at 8-00 p. m. There were four items. The first was the advertisement called "Double". It was very well done. The second item was the Hindi play called "Dost Ya Dushman". The actors were Rupert — Dr. Brown, Anand — Charlie Motai, Sydney — Babbar Singh, Rajsekhar — Gabbar Singh (Glucose),

Batchu — Phooran Devi, Majher Ali — Petunia, Prasad, Vinay, Lokesh & Bala — Dacoits, Sreenivas & Prasad — Nurses (Prasad double acting)

The third item was the Tamil play about a stingy person. The characters were Rajendran — a stingy man, Sunder — wife of the stingy man, Majher Ali — cousin of the stingy man, Mohan — son of the stingy man, Sreenivas — shopkeeper.

Sydney played a piece on the piano as the fourth item.

Every one enjoyed and liked the show.

Reviewed by Manish Patel,
12 years.

The Yellow House Show:

The Yellow House show started with the girls dancing in and welcoming us. They acted out three turns and sang three songs. The songs were not bad. In fact, they would have been quite good but in two of them the children in the front line started grinning, and the girls started giggling and spoilt the whole song.

At first they sang one song, then acted one play, then two more songs and last of all, two more plays,

The first play that they did was called 'The Contractor'. It was humorous and also showed us how untruthful people are nowadays. The second play called 'Sheik Chily' was humorous and well acted out. The last play was called 'Yes, Your Majesty', and had the most humour in it. It showed us how many people misinterpret things so much in their lives.

Then the girls came out and curtsied and that was the end.

Arvind,
11 year.

Entertainment — At the School

August 17

Magic show by the Wizard of North — Much appreciated, specially by the younger members of the School. Quite a few of them were thrilled to assist the Magician in his tricks and illusions.

October 18 Tarzan - Feature film.

At the Assembly Rooms:

October 17th	: Moby Dick
November 14th	: Superman the Movie

TALKS ON TRIPS

The Day we went to Cairn Hill

We were woken up at six o'clock by our dorm mother and told to get ready fast. Most of us were feeling lazy but finally we managed to get out of our cozy beds. We changed up fast and got our things ready. We were the first party to leave the School after breakfast. We were delayed for about fifteen minutes after we left because someone or the other had to come back to school to get the raincoats which they had forgotten. Finally we set off to enjoy ourselves. We sang and talked on the way and Mrs. Rikh told us some names of plants.

On the way to Cairn hill we thought we should explore the place for a bit and then go to Cairn hill. We did not find very good places so went back the way we came and took the road to Cairn hill. It immediately started drizzling. All of us got drenched from head to foot though we had raincoats on. Our keds got really soggy. We soon found a lady who gave us shelter. We had our breakfast there. Mrs. Rikh and Mrs. Balachand went to a small tea hut to have a cup of tea while Melaika, Anisha, Rucha, Aadore and myself went out by ourselves. We soon saw some mongoose type of thing on a tree. After Mrs. Rikh and Mrs. Balachand came back, we asked them what they were and they told us that they were Malabar squirrels. The escorts told us that the tea was very nice and all of us went to have some. As we were near the tea shop I saw a lovely bungalow. We called Mrs. Rikh and told her about it and she asked the watchman if we could eat our lunch there. The watchman agreed so we had our lunch there. After lunch all of us played outside the house because the sun had come out. There were lovely trees which we climbed. After that we had tea and we started playing kick-the-can. After four hours we decided to return to school. We decided to come by the tracks. We were all excited when we saw the tracks and we ran. Rucha slipped and got dirty. Soon all of us were walking on the tracks. Before we realized it we were in Ooty. We walked to the station and from there walked back to school. After coming back we had a wash, had dinner and went to bed.

N. Radhika,
12 years.

An Excursion to Rameshwaram

The bus was a bit late and all of us got into it at the school. We scrambled into the bus and we were off. We reached Coimbatore after three hours. At Coimbatore we boarded the train leaving for Rameshwaram. It was very hot after the cold weather in Ooty. Our school had one bogie all to itself. Some cooks were with us and lunch was served in the train. When

we reached Rameshwaram it was boiling hot. We were allowed to go shopping and we were told that we could go swimming. All of us went to the market place. All of us were very hot and since there was nothing interesting to see we returned to our bogie. After tea we went to the sea to swim. After swimming an hour we went to the temple where we had twenty two buckets of water thrown over each of us. It was simply marvellous! It was night when we got back to our train again.

Next morning we were off to Madurai. At Madurai we were taken to a guest house and we left our baggage there. For meals we used to go to the train. Early next morning we were supposed to go to Courtallam. We went in a bus and it was a lovely journey. We reached Courtallam and went to bathe in the falls. The water was very cold but once we started playing, it was difficult to get us out. By evening we again set off for Madurai. We spent the night at the rest house and after the night was over we took the train back to our school once again.

Trekking to Snowdon

Early on Saturday morning I was woken up with a shout. Slowly I dragged myself out of bed and got ready to go trekking.

As soon as breakfast was over I found myself walking down the hill with the rest of the group. Soon we had nearly crossed the town and were just at the border of the town when it started raining. We took shelter under some bushes. After some time we started again. When we had walked some distance it started raining again. This time we took shelter in a house which was undergoing construction. But only some boys went into the house while the rest of the boys walked on ahead.

Slowly both the parties realized that they had split. One party sent a few boys to find the boys who had walked on ahead. The search was fruitful.

After returning back to the house the lost boys were questioned. Then we all sat down and had hot tea.

By now the weather had cleared although it was as cold as it was in the morning. The sky was slightly dull also.

Still we started off. We were climbing a hill when we noticed different kinds of mushrooms. Slowly we pulled off our backpacks and started collecting them. After collecting different kinds of mushrooms we examined them carefully. Soon we were off again. We had to take some of the hardest short-cuts. Most of the short-cuts were narrow, and going straight up the hill (almost 60°). It was tough going up the short-cut with a back-pack on.

At last after all the trouble we were back on the main road. At that moment we saw clusters of bamboo. This kind of bamboo was strong and tough-exactly suitable for hiking. We cut enough bamboo for all of us and some for the craft room.

After we had gone a little way down it started raining, so we decided to camp under some trees and have lunch. Lunch was not as nice as we expected because as soon as we opened the lunch packet it would tear and down onto the ground the rice would go.

After lunch we went exploring for some time and in the process we found a better place to sit. So we moved there. That place was full of berries. So many boys went hunting for berries. Some others went for plants. One such batch found lizard eggs. One of these eggs was opened and out came a lizard!

As soon as all the boys had collected we played 'Kick the can'. We played two games. We had great fun. But it ended as Mrs. Deb called us for fruit. After fruit we were off again, this time back to school.

We took different short-cuts and these were worse than the short-cuts we took coming up. These short-cuts were of about 80°. Somehow or the other we reached the main road.

Soon we were in the town. And very soon we were on the school road. Within five minutes we were in school having a nice wash.

S. Lokesh,
14 years.

Our Saturday Hikes

We started off from the school at about 8.30 a. m. There were thirteen of us. Every one was very excited. The weather was very cloudy and it was drizzling. We walked along the main road and then took another road which was going to Avalanche. We walked along the road and went into a forest by the side of the road.

It was a man-grown forest of cypress and the ground was very slippery and slushy. Many parts of the forest were covered with moss and there were a lot of thorn hedges. We found a good place where we could keep our luggage and then we played cops and robbers.

We were robbers at first and we ran in different directions. Most of us ran into a shola behind the hill where we had stopped. There we saw many monkeys. They were very beautiful. They had a lot of fur on their bodies. Their height was nearly up to my waist. Their faces were covered with

white fur and their bodies were completely black. After we stood there for some time the monkeys got angry and started to chase us. So we ran back to the others.

We all had our lunch. After lunch we went to a stream beside the road to wash our hands and faces. When we were returning from the stream we asked a man the time. He told us that it was 11 o'clock. We were all surprised to know that it was 11 o'clock because we had already had our lunch.

Every one was feeling very cold and their fingers and legs were frozen so we decided to return.

When we were returning to school the sun was shining and all our clothes got dry so we all decided to go to Fernhill so that we could enjoy ourselves a little more. When we reached Fernhill we decided to continue our game of Cops and Robbers. We continued the game and while we were catching the others we saw more monkeys of the same kind. Then we heard the others calling out for us so we returned; and then we walked back to the school. When we reached school it was 4-30 p. m. in the afternoon. We all enjoyed the hike very much.

T. Arun,
12 years.

SPEAKING ON SPORT — BRIEFLY

Basket Ball—26th Sept

Blue Mountains School Field used for a match between Hebrons Seniors Vs. Spitfires—Good to watch Spitfires—quick in passes—good in basketting.

Later: School team with the 2nd Hebron team They ran neck & neck.

Football—3rd October ; Saturday matches

Juniors Vs Seniors: Juniors played well.

Teachers Vs School Team: Staff won 9-2 though the School team were hot favourites.

Football 5 —asia 6

15th October: Hebron Vs B.M. S. 3 matches—played on the Hebron ground Juniors, Seniors & Staff B. M. S. played the game but lost all three matches.

Football Novembar 14th (11 aside)

Teachers & Students of B. M. S. Vs. Teachers & Students of Hebron,
Most enjoyable to watch—B. M. S. won.

HOBBIES CLUBS & COMMITTEES

Aeromodelling

Aeromodelling is a hobby in which you build aeroplanes which are made out of balsa. The planes could be for flying or to keep as a model.

If you are thinking of making an aeroplane for flying, first you must buy a ready-made glider. With this you should practise how to throw the aeroplane and how to balance it.

You can buy a kit containing all the parts which are already cut out or you buy a kit containing sheets of balsa on which are printed the shapes of the parts or you can buy a kit which contains sheets of balsa, and on which you can draw and cut the pieces out.

I bought a glider kit which had sheets of balsa and on the sheets were printed shapes of the aeroplane.

They gave me a scalpel along with the kit. So as instructed by Mr. Deb I cut out all the parts and started assembling them as given in the plan. First the wing tips were made and then the main body of the wing. Then I made the fuselage (helped by Mr. Deb). Finally I made the tail of the plane.

The plane's skeleton was ready. I took sheets of rice paper and covered the skeleton. I made sure that the rice paper was stretched to its maximum point. After covering the plane I left it to dry.

The next day I flew the plane, I noticed that the plane was stalling, that is, it crashed on its nose. So I had to increase the weight of the nose of the plane. I also put a small block of balsa at the wings. This was to raise them. I kept on trying to balance the plane in this manner.

At last I succeeded and the plane flew in the required way.

After making a glider you can go on to make a rubber-powered plane and after this a plane for free flight, and after this a remote control plane.

From the next plane onwards it will be more difficult to make and also more expensive. But after the plane is made the fun is ever-lasting.

This is all I can say in aeromodelling.

Lokesh,
14 years.

My Hobby

I have opted for the Piano as my hobby. For the first few days, I had a tough time to learn the musical notes because all of them were shaped like green peas hanging on fire lines! In spite of all these difficulties I carried on

smoothly. After all the trouble I had taken, I began to read music line by line, and note by note. I have learnt by heart five pieces of melodies. One is the "Daisy Bell",

Sometimes I make my own music too! In my opinion I think the piano is the easiest musical instrument to play. It produces various wonderful and lovely tunes.

I like my hobby very much because I feel relaxed. It is enjoyable to play the piano,

Sydney Tan,
14½ years.

Bridge

Bridge is an interesting game. I took it as a hobby because it is a card game which I liked. It is interesting so I took an interest in it,

M. Srinivas Kumar (Raja),
12 years:

Chess

Chess is a very interesting game. It is the most popular indoor game in the world. One has to think a lot to play this game. There are 64 squares on the board. To win the game we have to trap—that is, to checkmate—the opponent's king,

Jaishankar,
14 years.

Nature Club — Duckbilled What?

In the 19th century, a species of the animal world was sent to the Royal Society from Australia; they thought it was a blasphemous joke!

The *Ornithorhynchus Anatinus*, otherwise known as the duckbilled platypus, has the bill of a duck, the body of a seal, webbed-feet like an otter's and a beaver's tail. It belongs to the *Monotremata* family, (now its only surviving species besides the spiny ant-eater) the oldest family of the class of *Mammalia*.

Habiting riversides in Southern Australia, Tasmania and Papua—New Guinea, they are a rarely seen species.

What makes them even more different from other mammals is the fact that they lay eggs! This, they do in early spring in 10-60 feet riverside burrows

dug especially for this purpose. They mate most probably in the September October months, in the water. In fact, they spend most of their time in the water, hunting for small fish, crayfish, molluscs, etc. With voracious appetites, they can polish off their own bodies' weight of food.

They (the adults) come in sizes of 18 to 24 inches. To ward off predator the males are armed with poisonous spurs on their hind paws. Because of their environmental nature they are very difficult to keep in zoos. A very interesting animal for the nature lover, the platypus, luckily enough, is well protected and abundant in number.

Ananda,
15 years.

Library:

A number of books have been added to the Library.

The list and acknowledgements are given at the end of this News Letter.

Blue Print:

The committee decided to "revive" "Reflections" — and Notice Board where anything and everything of interest is pinned — We hope it will be well used next term.

(Ed.)

CREATIVE WRITING

The Evening Star

Brightly shines the evening star
 So, so far in the sky
 Ever so high;
 It never lies
 It never dies,
 It just shines bright
 All night
 It comes out at twilight
 All alone in the sky
 And when it is dark
 The other stars accompany it;
 They look like diamonds
 Scattered in the sky.

Anisha,
 11 years.

Raindrops

I like raindrops;
 They fall like grains from the sky.
 Do you like raindrops?
 When the raindrops fall,
 They fall on the trees and plants
 And if we pull one
 Leaf of the tree
 They fall on your head
 Like silver bells.
 Have you seen raindrops
 On the trees and roofs?
 Oh! they look so nice
 Like little shiny balls
 When the sun shines through them
 After the rain.

Anupama,
 9 years.

Night

When the sky turns black
 And the stars come out,
 When the city is quieter
 Everyone goes to sleep.

When the sky turns black
 The flowers close themselves
 And go to sleep
 You can hear the owls and
 Nightingales all night.

When the sky turns black
 It's so quiet and lovely
 When some animals come out to
 Get food you can hear them.

When the sky turns black
 When you're in bed
 You can hear the grandfather
 Clock go tick, tock, tick, tock.

When the sky turns black
 You can hear dogs howling
 And people snoring in bed;
 It's so quiet.

Punya,
 10 years.

The Sad Bird

Once a sad little bird was heard
 By a woman
 Who was old.
 "What's it?" said the woman
 Who was old
 Though she was not very bold.
 "What's it"?
 "It's me" said the bird
 Which the woman had heard,
 "It's me, you have heard"
 "Are you sad?" said the woman;
 "Yes, but it's bad", said the bird.
 "Then tell me", said the woman,
 "Whether it's sad or bad",
 "It's this", said the bird
 "I have no food
 And I am no good".
 "Now you'll have some food"
 Said the woman
 And you'll also be of some good".
 "But," said the bird, "How?"
 "No buts," said the woman,
 "Just come now".
 And so they live together
 If you want to know where
 You go to the woman's hut and
 Look there,

Priya,
 10½ yrs.

Little Star

Little star high,
 Like a bright diamond in the sky,
 High little star
 So far away from me,
 Far, far from me;
 Nobody has ever reached you
 So far away;
 I see you every night
 Little diamond
 I have never reached you
 Even in my dreams
 Flying fast through the sky
 Flying fast, flying slow,
 Will I ever reach you
 Little star?
 Little star?
 Diamond star.

Punya,
 10 years.

The Sky

I like the sky
 It is blue and white.
 It is so high
 I like to touch it.
 The sun shines
 From the sky.
 I dream about
 The sky at night
 And planes fly by
 And birds kiss you
 And when you turn black
 I am very happy
 For the rain is coming.

Lakshmi Naranayan,
 11½ years

Birds

Birds lay eggs
 Some eggs are brown
 And some eggs are round
 Some birds have small legs
 But they don't beg;
 Some birds are thin
 Some birds live in a bin.
 Birds sing sweetly which
 Sounds like a ring.
 Birds lay eggs in a nest
 Like the rest.
 Birds fly so high
 In the sky.
 They sing in the morning
 To wake the sleepy boys and girls.

Melaika,
 10 years.

Go Fly a Kite

I thought that I would
 Go fly a kite
 At night
 But my mother said,
 "What, fly a kite at night?
 You must sleep at night.
 If you fly a kite at night
 You will take it to the right,
 Or you might fight
 With the owls which come out at night."

Melaika,
 10 years.

The Rain Again

As I was going for a game
 I saw a crane.
 As I was running
 The rain started again
 Which became a pain.
 I thought I would not
 Go for the game
 For I thought that I would
 Not gain anything in the game
 And the rain would come again.

Anupama,
 9 years.

Flowers

I like flowers
 Because they are colourful.
 I wish I was a flower,
 Full of colours.
 There are many flowers
 With beautiful colours.
 Flowers are kept in vases;
 We use them for Puja,
 We use them for garlands,
 We use them to make
 Ourselves beautiful.
 Try and watch
 A flower open.

Ajay,
 10½ years.

The Clock

Tick-tock
 Goes the pendulum clock
 Swinging-swaying,
 Never stopping.
 Tick-tock
 Goes the alarm clock,
 Ticking-tocking
 Sometimes stopping
 Ringing-singing,
 And you'll be a-waking,
 At night you'll hear
 The ticking-tocking
 Loud and clear
 Going tick-tock, tick-tock

Anisha,
 11 years.

The Stray Dog

I am a stray dog
 I have no home;
 I wander in the streets
 Looking for food;
 But what happens to me
 When I walk on the street
 The boys greet me
 By throwing sticks and stones
 On my bones
 Instead of giving me a piece of meat
 Or a comfortable seat.
 If I had a home
 I would not have such
 Trouble like this.
 I am not neat
 And my hair is not combed
 I have many hurts
 That nobody likes to treat
 I may die in a day or two
 As a stray dog.
 Would you like to be
 A stray dog?

Anupama,
 9 years.

The Sky

The sky is so high,
 And I wonder why I can't fly
 Sometimes I even cry
 When I look up at the sky,
 And watch a butterfly
 Go up, up, up the sky;
 But when I think
 I can't fly
 I sometimes cry.
 I wonder why
 Birds can fly
 Ever so high
 In the blue sky,
 I really wonder why.

Punya,
 10 years.

Wind

Wind, so hard you blow,
 Why do you make
 The world so dirty?
 Why do you make the people so angry?
 Wind, my friend, how do you
 Come to the earth?

Wind, my friend, I don't like it
 When you come with the rain.
 Do you have to fight with others?
 Wind, when you come why do
 You make the leaves fly?
 And why do you spoil the plants?

Lakshmi Narayanan,
 11 years.

Leaves

Leaves are thin and long,
 And short and wide;
 Leaves are small and big
 Some are green,
 Some are brown,
 Some are red,
 Some are yellow,
 Some are rough
 Some are smooth;
 Leaves look as if they are
 Planned by someone
 But they are designed by Nature.

Rajesh Moorthy,
 10 years.

Butterflies

I like butterflies
 They look like big flies
 In the sky
 I like butterflies
 Which fly in the sky.
 Butterflies are black, white,
 Red, orange,
 Purple, yellow and blue.
 I like butterflies
 Which fly in the sky
 Butterflies have a day's life
 They fly about in the sky
 I wonder why.

Ajay,
 10 years.

Rain and the Rainbow

I like the rain and the rainbow.
 When the clouds are grey
 The rain comes down;
 When there is rain and sunshine
 The rainbow comes.
 There are millions of raindrops
 They go pitter patter
 Pitter patter
 On the roof and on the window-pane;
 The rainbow which has seven colours-
 Violet, green blue, orange,
 Yellow and red,
 Looks like a colourful bow.

Kamal,
 10½ years.

Go Fly a Kite

Go fly a kite
 To such a height
 Till it is out of sight;
 I don't think it is right
 To stay at home
 When it is time for you to roam
 You make yourself sorry
 And you really make me worry
 You dream all day and night
 Why don't you go fly a kite?

Anisha,
 11 years.

The Wind

Woo, woo, wooo, whistles the wind,
 The wind, the wind, woooooooo.
 So fast through the wood,
 Woo, woo, wooooo.
 I wish I was you,
 I would whistle through the wood
 And make lovely noises.
 I don't know where you come from,
 High wind, fast wind, slow wind,
 Sometimes very cold and hot,
 I love you wind
 Nice wind,
 Wooo, wooo, wooooooooo!

Punya,
 10 years.

My Excursions

Excursions, excursions,
 Get ready for excursions.
 Miss Grant told me,
 "Be careful of your hurts".
 The day came for excursions.
 Everyone was excited.
 "Remember what I said
 Said Miss Grant,
 "Be careful of your hurt."
 Everyone shouted we are going
 To Rameswaram, Madurai & Courtallam!
 Hurray! Hurray!
 Get ready for excursion
 The bus came and Mrs. Rikh said
 "Wounded soldiers first!"
 They told me to come up first
 Because my leg was bad-
 Then the others.
 It took three hours
 To reach Coimbatore.
 It was about six thirty
 When we reached.
 After a while
 We heard that dinner was ready.
 Everyone jumped and said m, m, m.
 Some said, "I hope it is rice and curry",
 Some said, "I hope it is
 Yellow rice and pongal".
 But it was kesari bath
 And rice and curry.
 Then we heard
 A loud hoot of a train.
 Everyone jumped to see what it was;
 Then we found out
 That it was the train to Rameshwaram.
 We got in and Mr. Deb said,
 "Be careful when you climb on."
 At 10-30 we slept in the train
 At 12-00 in the morning
 We were crossing Pamban Bridge
 At 12-30 we were in Rameshwaram;
 We had our lunch
 In the train. Then they said,
 "We are going for shopping".
 Mr. Pandey asked us,

"What do you want to buy?"
I said, "I want some biscuits and
Whatever is good please buy for me
I cannot come because my leg is bad."
So Mr. Pandey bought me a packet
Of biscuits, and said there were
No hand-made things.
After tea we went to the beach.
Mr. Deb said, "Ajay is not
Allowed to swim."
I felt sad. Then Sir let me dip
My head in; I was quite happy.
Then many of them had cuts.
After that everyone, except me
Had twenty-two buckets of water in the temple
To wash away their sins.
We went to the station.
The train left at 10-00 p. m.
We reached Madurai at 4-00 a. m.
At Madurai Sir told me
To stay in the train.
I didn't go anywhere. I stayed
With some boys in the train.
We left the next morning
For Courtalam by bus.
It took four hours to reach there.
We had a bath-not me-
But the others
Then we had lunch
And left for the main falls.
It took five hours to reach Madurai
We reached at 8-00 p. m.
Then we took a train to
Coimbatore. We reached Coimbi
In the morning where we
Took a bus to school.
We reached school at 9-00.
We were greeted with happiness.

Ajay,
10 years.

Sunset

The sunset in the evening-
 It is so beautiful to look at;
 The sun goes low and down
 And it disappears in a wink
 The sky becomes orange and red,
 The birds come back singing
 To their nests
 To have some rest
 When the sun sets
 The stars come out
 And twinkle to tell us
 That it is night.

Rajesh Moorthy,
 10 years.

The Sparrow

There was a sparrow
 In my room;
 It built a nest
 On an old chest.
 It sang in the morning
 So I woke up;
 I gave it food
 And kept it as a pet.
 One day I saw
 She sang for a long time.
 I thought what's
 The matter with her
 Then I saw another sparrow
 Had come flying to her.
 I understood the cause
 And smiled at her.
 After some days
 Something happened.
 She sang for a long time
 I thought what's the matter
 With her this time.
 Even the other sparrow
 Was singing too.
 So I went up
 To look on the chest.
 To my surprise
 There were three eggs
 They both came to me
 And thanked me.
 The chicks came out
 And I fed them;
 After some days
 They were ready to fly.
 The sparrows thanked me
 And flew out of my window.

Aejaz,
 11 years.

A Walk in the Woods

It was Sunday-
My worst day.
But I felt just right
Not for a fight
But for a good
Walk in the wood
So I packed some food,
Put on my hood
I went off into the wood
Feeling very good.
I walked for a time
And made up a rhyme
Then I became weary
So I sat beneath a tree nearby
With a sigh,
I ate my lunch
And went munch, munch, munch.
I started off again
And it began to rain
So I stood under a tree
And counted birds 'One, two, three.'
It rained for sometime
Till it was time to go home.
As I went I jumped in the puddle
And I got into a muddle;
Slowly and weary I reached home
And now it's time for sleepy heads
To get into their beds.

Anisha,
11 years.

The Song of a Captive Bird

In the forest the bird
Was heard
By the king
With a ring.
"What a song,
There's nothing wrong",
Said the King,
"How sweetly it does sing!"
"I'll take it down
To the town
And put it in a cage;
If it escapes, I'll be in a rage".
So he took it down
To the town
And then tried to put it in a cage
But it flew round and sat on the page.
The King shouted in rage
And told the page
To catch it
And put it in a cage
The page ran after it
And the bird sat in a pit;
The page landed on it
With a trip.
He caught it,
He hit it
Once or twice-
Maybe twice or thrice.
He put it in a cage,
The King came out of his rage.
To see it came a sage

Who was speechless at this stage.

The bird's song was sad

And the King became mad;

The sage thought it was bad

To have a bird that was sad.

The sage said, "Let it go"

The King replied, 'No, no,

Now its voice is low

It will be okay in a day or so.

But was it happy?

No, not a bit.

Its wings weren't flappy

Neither a bit fit.

It was sad,

The King was still mad

And it was still so

The King wouldn't let it go

Said the sage

In a rage

To the King,

"Let it go, be happy and sing"

The King said 'No'

But the sage let it go

It was happy

And flappy.

And it sings in the forest

To this very day,

And has a lot of fun

Lying in the sun.

Anisha,
11 years.

INTERVIEWS

Mr. Swaminathan

Lokesh : We all know the education in this school is different. Do you have any criticism for or against it?

Mr. Swami- : I have no criticisms, but I should say that it is good
nathan because the students learn by themselves and don't depend on the teachers.

Question : Which part in your life do you think was most interesting? Why?

Answer : I enjoyed college life best, When I was in school I did everything mechanically, but when I entered college I became free and more mature.

Question : You were an N. C. C. leader before. What interested you to teach? Is this your first time teaching?

Answer : I changed from an N. C. C. leader to teaching because I was interested in it. This is because I think teaching is a noble profession.

Question : What is N. C. C., sir?

Answer : N. C. C. is National Cadet Corps.

Question : What were you before you were an N. C. C. leader? When did you join N. C. C.?

Answer : I was a Boys' Scout before I was an N. C. C. leader. I joined N. C. C. in B. A.

Question : What was your rank when you joined N. C. C. and what was your rank when you left N. C. C.? How did you reach your final rank?

Answer : When I joined N. C. C. I had no rank. My rank in N. C. C. when I left was Under-officer. I reached my final rank by putting in an effort in all the fields. I showed interest and good work, therefore they appointed me an Under-officer.

Question : What was your final degree? What did you do after your degree?

Answer : My final degree was B. A. in Geography. I finished my degree in April 1979. I got a job in a Government School.

Question : Did you like the job? What caused you to leave it?

Answer : I liked my job. I left due to some personal problems.

Question : Which hobbies were you interested in? Are you still interested in them or do you intend stopping?

Answer : I was interested in many hobbies such as music, stamp collecting, etc. I collect stamps still, but I intend stopping collecting stamps.

Interviewer: That was an interesting interview.

Mr. Saminathan: Thank you, If you have any more questions any time come and ask me.

Interviewed by Lokesh.
Class IX

~~Balasubramaniam~~ — Std. X.

Balasubramaniam - Std.X.

- Interviewer : Bala, do you like the school,
Bala : Yah-I like the school.
Interviewer : Do you like the studies here,
Bala : Yah-usually.
Interviewer : Which is your best subject?
Bala : No best subject,
Interviewer : Do you like the weather here?
Bala : Yah.
Interviewer : What do you want to be when you grow up?
Bala : Depends on my results.
Interviewer : Were your exams easy?
Bala : So far except one, that is Chemistry.
Interviewer : How many years have you been in B. M. S.?
Bala : Fifth year completed
Interviewer : How did you enjoy your school days in B. M. S.?
Bala : I enjoyed it very much, for certain reasons.
Interviewer : Can you tell us what you like the most in B. M. S.?
Bala : Relationship between the Staff and Students,
and it's very homely.
Rucha : Can you remember something amusing in B. M. S.?
Bala : Radhika saying that the cochlea is in the eye.
Interviewer : Do you like travelling?
Bala : Yes a lot, but not in trains.
Interviewer : In which vehicle do you like to travel?
Bala : In a car
Interviewer : Do you like to read books?
Bala : I prefer James Bond's books.
Interviewer : Who is your favourite writer?
Bala : Ian Flemming.

Interviewed by
Rucha and Ajay
(Std. V)

NEW BOOKS

Books presented by ICSE Students :

- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. The Oldman and the Sea | — Hemingway |
| 2. The Hardy Boys | — Franklin W. Dixon |
| 3. The Mystery of the Laughing Shadow | — Alfred Hitchcock |
| 4. Biggles in the Orient | — Captain W. E. Johns |
| 5. The Wailing Siren Mystery | — Franklin W. Dixon |
| 6. Put to the Test | — Geoff Boycott |
| 7. The Dictionary of Mis-information | — Tom Burnam's |
| 8. The Guinness Book of Fastest & Slowest | — Shirley Greenway |
| 9. The Learned Pandit | — Anant Pai |
| 10. Bidhi Chand | — Anant Pai |

Books Acquired by School :

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Evam Indrajit | — Badal Sircar |
| 2. Eurpides | — Medea and other Plays |
| 3. Modern One — Act Plays for Schools | — J. M. Charlton Book 1 |
| 4. Modern One — Act Plays for Schools | — J. M. Charlton Book 2 |
| 5. Modern one — Act Plays for Schools | — J. M. Charlton Book 3 |
| 6. The Rivals | — R. B. Sheridan |
| 7. Three Sanskrit Plays | — Michael Coulson |

Books presented by Miss Sara Thomas :

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1. The Calls of the Wild | — Jack London |
| 2. Sherlock Holmes | — A. Conan Doyle |
| 3. Tales of Mystery & Terror | — Edgar Allan Poe |
| 4. The Wizard of Oz | — L. Frank Baum |
| 5. Moby Dick | — Herman Melville |
| 6. The Judas Tree | — A. J. Cronin |
| 7. A Song of Sixpence | — A. J. Cronin |
| 8. The Green Years | — A. J. Cronin |
| 9. The Spanish Gardener | — A. J. Cronin |
| 10. Figures for Fun | — Ya Perelman |
| 11. Learning is Fun | — W. Murray |
| 12. Stone Age Man in Britain | — Vera Southgate |
| 13. The Wolf and the Seven Little Kids | — Vera Southgate |

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ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Our grateful thanks to Miss Sara Thomas, and the I C S E students for their generous gift to the Library.

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