

Editorial

Dear Campionite! When you hold the second last issue of the *Campion Review* in your hands, the I.C.S.E. shall be over. Another batch of Campionites shall cease to enter the hallowed walls of blue, white and red. The board exams commence on the 12th of February (with English Language and Literature) and terminate on Friday the 27th (Biology Practicals). Eighty odd boys will now reap the fruits of two solid years of explanations, class-work and guidance. Looking, however, on the lighter side of these exams, we happen to have about three months of carefree holidays following immediately.

Looking back

The Aquatic Meet finished at the Naval Pool some time back. Though a fewer number of records were smashed, it was a treat seeing the elder of the Shirazi bothers - Reza in action. He is so much at home in the water, that his precision movements can be likened to those of a swiftly moving fish. Aided by a consistent performance in all groups Xavier emerged winners, by a clear margin. Just by the way, they happen to be fighting tooth and nail with Loyola for top honours this year.

The Indian and Western Music Competitions got under way. Frankly speaking, the junior school is definitely worth a patient hearing. As far as the senior school is concerned, the less said the better. I'll never get over the day when I started singing in my bath, and the entire family rushed to the door thinking I was in mortal agony. The incident definitely shattered all my aspirations of becoming a world renowned singer. Incidentally the rest of the tenth standard can be as bad (or worse) as far as crooning is concerned.

In the first week of March, three very interesting Inter-House tournaments, namely the cricket, hockey and basket-ball, shall begin. They had been deliberately postponed to allow the 10th standard to play with their minds set

at ease. Cricket is very much in the air nowadays, with the Indian team putting up a semblance of a fight against the Aussies way down under. Listening to the commentary at 5.30 every morning can be quite amusing at times. Like when, Gavaskar played on to his wicket in the second test, the commentator for no apparent reference said "Oh no! the Rock of Raigad has fallen!" I must (before I forget) make a mention of the superb coverage by Australian "Channel 9 sports" who have action replays screened from half a dozen angles.

The Tata Sports ended at the Brabourne Stadium on Sunday the 18th of January. As usual, *Campion* bagged the March-Past trophy for the fourteenth time in fifteen occasions. Hats off to the squad and to Mr. Hodiwalla who trained the boys over the holidays that followed the mid-term tests. Attending the March-Past practice was an event eagerly looked forward to. Not because we had any great liking for the March-Past itself but to the people that attended it with us (if you happen to be perplexed, meet this writer after school hours for explanations). Unfortunately the same cannot be said of our athletes who did not perform too well this year. The athletics squad was crippled by Neil Fernandes' injury and Rajat Kumar's absence.

Talking about Rajat Kumar, he and Subhranshu Mukherjee of the Naval Wing represented the State at the Republic Day Parade Camp in New Delhi. The former, after being chosen as the best Junior Division Cadet in the State, proved his worth at the National level coming second amongst boys from all over India. So Mr. Mazarello is entirely justified in sticking his chest out and feeling proud at the superb performance of his Cadet. The twenty-sixth was not spent idle at *Campion*. As always, a colourful parade was held in the Back Gardens that was reviewed by Commander P. L. Patwardhan. I like Republic Day. Watching the



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Pageantry at Raj Path, Delhi, makes one feel great to be Indian.

It has been a colder winter this time. This I can gauge by the fact that morning assemblies are highly colourful affairs. You got it all right! I'm talking about the colourful wind cheaters that boys don (after dusting off the cobwebs that have gathered over the other months) and add a sprinkling of riotous colours on what is normally a dull winter day.

Coming back

A little request to everyone who reads this issue. On Friday, the 13th of February, we happen to have our History and Geography Exame. (I.C.S.E. of course!). We all shall need a little prayer to carry us through the day, not because the papers are tough, but because on a Friday the 13th just about anything can happen.

That's all from the Editor, this time. *Auf Wiedersehen* and happy reviewing.

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Editor.