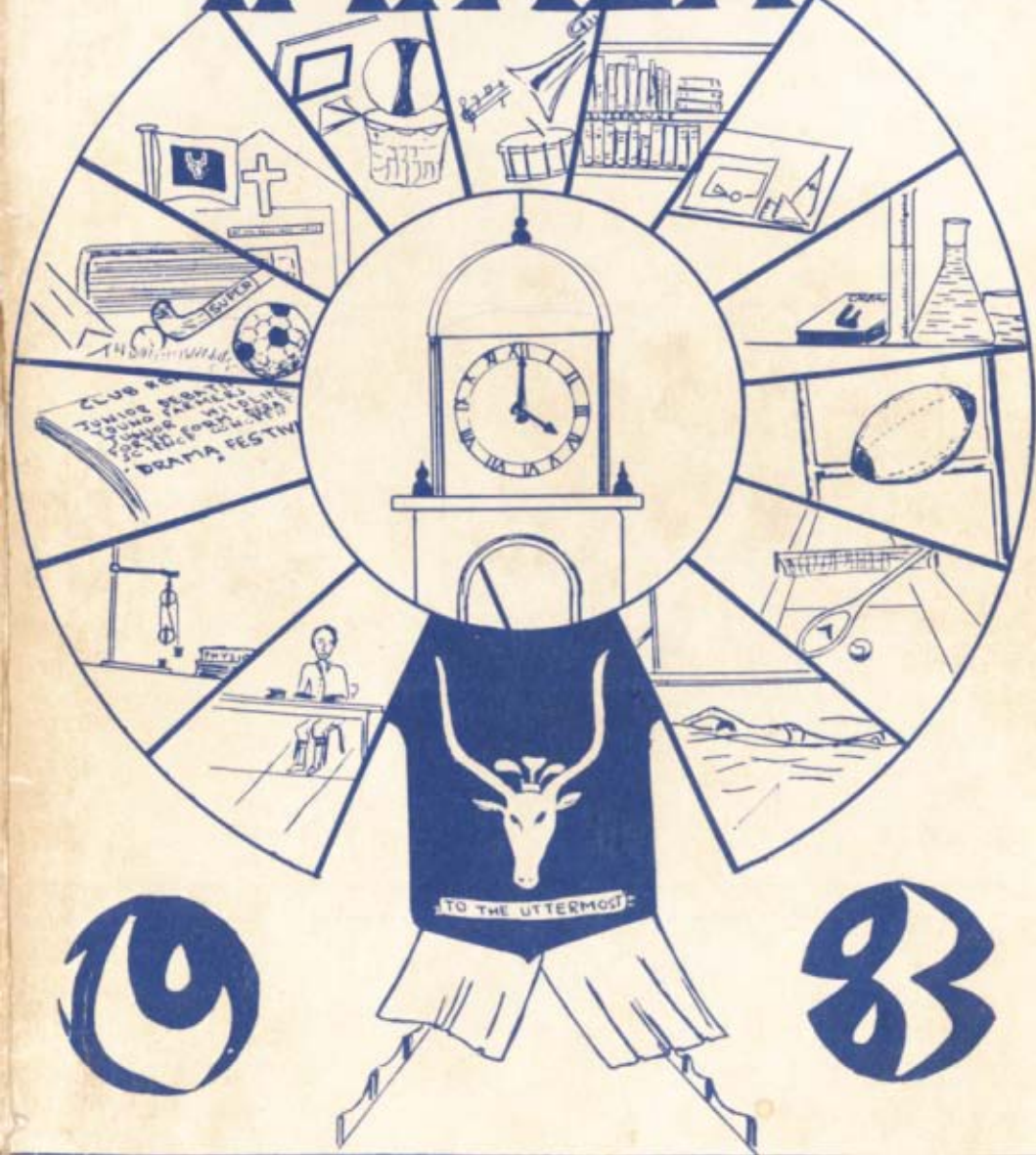


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THE IMPALA

1983



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IMPALA - EDITORIAL

You could be the National Champions in games, Drama, music and other extra and Co-curricular activities but until such a time comes when the emphasis on our education system changes, the success of Institutions like ours unfortunately will continue to be gauged against our academic performance. This being the case, then most schools strive to produce better examination results and we at Nairobi School are no exception to this rule. The question is "what is the secret behind this success and how far have we gone in improving our performance?"

If last years results were to be used as a barometer to measure commitment and devotion to our academic endeavours (both students and teachers), then I would not be wrong to say that there has been a marked upward improvement compared to the previous years. Nairobi School achieved very commendable results but still there is a lot of room for improvement. The sky should be the limit.

The English saying "All work and no play makes a dull boy" is not true of Nairobi School. As will be witnessed elsewhere in this issue. In drama the school represented Nairobi Province (2nd year running) at the National festivals held at Nyeri. The school brass band got the top award for the category they competed in during the National Music Festival, one of our boys is currently in S. Korea representing Kenya in International Soccer League, two of our junior boys presented winning Essays for Wildlife. Another boy won fourth Prize in an International worldwide Essay Writing Competition and many more have excelled in other areas.

Another welcome move as we usher into a prosperous 1984 is like revitalisation of the Nairobi School old Boys association - 'THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY' which has been moribund for the last ten years. Our sincere thanks and appreciation go to the current Interim Committee that is working towards the (see old Cambrian Society news). We have no doubt that once revitalised, this society will serve the school 'TO THE UTMOST', as it has been known to have done in the past.

Finally, I would like to thank all the people and organizations that have made the publication of this issue possible particularly our advertisers, the contributors of the literary articles, the very patient ladies in the headmaster's office for all the typing and the headmaster himself for his patience and understanding.

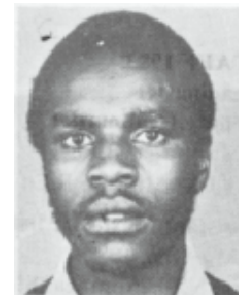
While I wish you a happy new year, it is my hope that you will enjoy reading this issue of the Impala.

P.W. KANYI
EDITOR

THE IMPALA EDITORIAL COMMITTEE



P.W. KANYI - Impala Editor-in-Chief. The man behind the Impala success, master in charge of Drama, Head of English Department and Marsabit Housemaster.



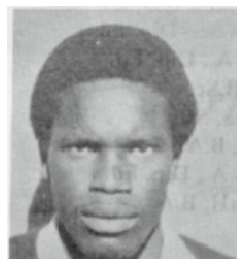
ROTICH - Impala Photographer and Journalist. He is also the head of Elgon House.



NDABA J. - Patch Despatch journalist and News Editor. Has been vice-chairman, Economics Club.



NDUNGU J.M. They call him "Nyama", the sports editor of the Patch Despatch, Rugby captain and social secretary sixth form society (1982/83)



OKUMU, Marsabit House Impala representative. Also deputy head of house



OLUDHE MCGOYE - Prominent member of the School brass band and Athi Hse Impala Representative



OYIYEKE Impala Baringo House rep

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D.M. Mule
W. Muthiani
Mrs. H. Ndungu

● Left in November 1983



PART OF MEMBERS OF STAFF

JOKES

During a Physics Lab. class, students were learning how to use X-rays and had to take experimental X-rays of willing subjects. Naturally the volunteers had to be shielded with lead aprons as its known X-rays (radioactive material) can be dangerous to the body. As one students placed an apron on a volunteer, he asked what it was for.

"To protect your genes" the student explained.

"Oh, thats all right" the young volunteer responded, "they're old anyway"

*T.S.O. Okumu, 6A
MARSABIT HOUSE*



FROM THE HEADMASTERS DESK

The year 1983 has been a year of many challenges, yet I am happy to note that with the co-operation of everyone we have gone through the year successfully.

I wish to thank the entire school community for their valuable contribution and dedication to their duties both individually and collectively.

When Mr. Dougan left the school, MR. J.K. Mburia effectively took over as deputy Headmaster at the beginning of this year.

The following teachers left Nairobi School, Mr. Njagi, Mr Mpisi, Dr. Kyovu, Dr. Kilasi while Mr. Ngoga, Mr Karugahe Mr. Wanjohi and Mr. Kamau have joined the staff this year. Parents have also shown increased interest in both the school and their sons academic performance. Both the PTA Social evening and the speech day were very well attended. I thank the parents for their positive response.

Our 1982 results showed yet a further improvement. Our national positions improved from 26 to 22 in 'O' level exams results and from 13 to 11 for the 'A' level exam results. Credit goes to the teaching staff and the candidates for this achievement.

Finally it is my duty to thank the impala editorial committee, in particular Mr. P.W. Kanyiwho has yet again this year put in a lot of effort and time to the production of the 1983 Impala, Mr Kibumbu for taking and processing the photographs the headmaster's secretary for the voluminous typing and all the contributors of the articles.

*B.M. Nyaga
H/M*

OFFICE BEARERS 1983

Head of School: I.O. Opolo (K)

Deputy of Head of School: P. Ooga (m)

School Prefects: I.D. Muriuki (S), P.K. Letting (A), M. Ndirangu (K), S. Litaba (B), E.K. Njeru (T), P. Ooga (M), I.O. Opolo (K), J.O. Nakolo (N), S.K. Rotich (E).

Hockey:

Captain: Odaba A.

Deputy: Adiedo E.R.C.

Swimming:

Captain: Ndungu P.M.

Deputy: Maawiy A.H.

Rugby football:

Captain: Ndungu J.

Deputy: Muganda J.L.

Cricket:

Captain: Awais

Soccer

Captain: Nakolo J.O.

Deputy: Amunga J.

Squash:

Captain: Kimingi J.K.

Volleyball:

Captain: Sirma (Vice Captain), Biryia

School Band:

Band Leader: Ndirangu

Head Librarian:

M.R., Letting P.K.

Assistant Librarians:

Makenzi W.A.

Adiedo E.R.C.



HEADMASTER AND SENIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS:

Standing from right to left: Akala A., Litaba S., Letting P., Njeru.

Seated from right to left: Muriuki I.D., Nakolo, Opolo I.O., Mr. Nyaga (Headmaster), Ooga P., Rotich.

STAFF NOTES

Since the last publication there has been quite a turnover of staff. Some of the old members have left and new ones have joined us. This is a process we must accept as inevitable.

- Mrs I.M. Awori who had taught history for a long time left immediately after a year of improvement at Kenyatta College where she did a Dip in Ed to answer 'his chosen calling'.
- Mr. J. Martin left hurriedly after slightly over 2 yrs to settle his sons admission into University while Mrs I.L.O. Newton resigned to take up a new teaching post in a private school.
- Dr. E.F.J. Kilasi transferred to Kisumu after only two years of service to the school. Speculations are that he wanted to be nearer home.
- Mrs. P. Omondi transferred to a school in Nakuru to be together with her doctor husband.
- Recent departures include Dr. Butare - Kyovu who has taken a teaching post at Kenyatta University College. Mr. G.R. Mpisi - currently on a one year post graduate diploma course in computer science at the University of Nairobi. Mr. F.M. Njagi - university of Nairobi - post graduate degree in chemistry Mrs. Odera post graduate diploma in Education at Kenyatta University college and Mr. J.P. Odera who moved to highway Sec. School on promotion as a deputy headmaster to our former immediate headmaster Mr. Kibe.

Of the new members of staff we have a small number but more are expected at the beginning of 84.

- Mr P. Ngoga (who was in time for last christmas) officially took up his appointment early in the year to teach English and History. He was formerly teaching at Matuga Girls' school at the coast.
- Mr. A. Karugahe appeared on the compound briefly at the beginning of the year and then disappeared. He was for sometime a visiting teacher in the French dept. Until his permanent appointment later in the year. He now heads the one man French Department and teaches English.
- Two temporary teachers have been assigned to the school namely Mr. Kamau and Mr. Wanjohi hope they will enjoy their stay.

Mr. S.N. Njoroge joined us after a two year undergraduate study leave at exeter. He was re-appointed the Housemaster for Tana House.

with the departure of Mr. I. Dougan - the former deputy headmaster Mr. J.K. Mburia was appointed to the post while Mr. Kibinu has recently been appointed the housemaster of Elgon house. We look at all these appointments with a lot of pleasure and hope the appointees will serve the school 'to the uttermost'.

P.W.K.



FROM HEAD OF SCHOOL

For those in Nairobi School, this has been an eventful year with many ups and downs for each member of the community. Right at the beginning of the year, our spirits were buoyed up when the school produced the best examination results in the past five years, being among the top 25 schools both 'O' and 'A' level. Credit for this must go to the headmaster, staff and the candidates who sat for the examination last year.

The achievements of the school teams at regional, provincial and national level, though not consistent with past performances have been quite satisfactory although the standards at house levels are sometimes dismal. The rugby team has proved to be the best in the past few years, and the hockey and athletics teams have also featured quite prominently in the province. I believe that with proper coaching, both at school and house level, and with better control of practice times, all our teams can be formidable. At the moment there is no regular coaching, except in squash, and practice times are not adhered to in most cases.

This year has also seen an upsurge in the school spirit and this is manifested by the tremendous support given to our teams during school matches. This spirit is good and should be nurtured and allowed to grow, but should not be overdone as has been the case in a few house matches.

The school has also seen marvellous performances in drama, the drama group scooping most of the awards in the provincials and featuring prominently in the nationals. Special thanks must also go to the school band, the science club and the wildlife club for putting the school "on the map" by winning national honours.

The year has been bursting with social activities and there has been numerous debates, social evenings and barbeques to divert boys' attention. Clubs have had mixed luck, with some lying dormant and others dominating the weekly schedules. Special mention should go to Mr. Johnston for making the Junior Wildlife Club easily the most active in the school and to Mr. Floyd for his tireless involvement in his newly formed "Music Club".

As a prefects' body, we have worked to raise the standards of discipline by setting high standards and making ourselves examples. We have had mixed success in our endeavours and I would like to thank my deputy, P. Ooga and senior school prefects, Muriuki, Njeru, Ndirangu, Nakolo, Rotich, Litaba and Letting for their dedication and devotion to duty. I would also to thank the headmaster and the deputy headmaster for their cooperation and understanding.

Finally, as a word of advice to my fellow students, I would like to say that it is said that a sailor should die because he failed to use his life belt. Similarly, it is sad that anybody should walk out of this institution empty handed because he failed to use the facilities within. Always strive "to the uttermost" to make "Patch" a better place to live and learn in.

I.O. Opole
Head of School

SPEECH DAY



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BOARD OF GOVERNORS CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH

Let me begin by thanking you Mr. Director of Higher Education, for accepting to be our chief guest today.

We are also grateful to the parents and friends who have joined us for this important occasion.

As Chairman of the B.O.G. and on behalf of all the members of the Board, I would like to pay tribute to the staff of Nairobi School for the part they have played in making 1983 — a year of success.

We have no major discipline problems from either staff or students. We have also noted with appreciation the improved 'O' and 'A' level results as well as the good standard of discipline in the school. I wish to commend you boys for your good conduct and encourage you to maintain it. Under a good learning atmosphere you will be able to reap the best out of Nairobi School. You must never leave room to regret your stay in Nairobi School for the opportunities you did not fully exploit. It will be too late then. Remember our school motto is "TO THE UTTERMOST". Of course we cannot fail to thank the Ministry of Education and P.E.O. for the support we have received from them in form of finances, advice and other facilities.

Mr. Director, we have also been extremely satisfied with the co-operation we have received from parents. They have been quick to respond in a most positive manner when called to the school either individually or as a group to discuss problems of their children or attend functions. I can only note here our P.T.A. has not been very active and we are looking forward to taking steps to strengthen it.

Mr. Director, we have a number of problems which we have to tackle effectively in the near future. In doing so, we will require assistance from you as a ministry, the parents and friends as well. If you look outside this hall you will note that most of our classrooms are wooden structures which have completed their lives. Maintaining them becomes expensive and impossible. We would like to replace them in stages. To this end we hope to hold a funds raising drive. As I have said earlier on, we will need help from all of you.

Mr. Director, we know it is not the policy of the Government to open Boarding Schools but running a Boarding and Day school together has its own problems. In addition there is almost unbearable pressure from parents to have their children admitted into boarding. I therefore would like to request you to assist us increase the number of boarding places so that the number of day boys can be reduced to the minimum. No capital development grants will be required for this purpose. We are only asking for re-current grants to cover the additional number of boarders. One other problem that is facing the school is that of security. The school requires 24 hours security and patrol by the watchmen but we have only 5 of them who can hardly cope with the work. A request to increase the number of watchmen has already been submitted to your office. Please give it special consideration.

As a measure of security improvement it has been decided that the northern fence be strengthened. We will need special provision funds for fencing and other repairs.

Mr. Director, thank you once again. May I now call upon the headmaster to give his report.

HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

51ST SPEECH DAY ON 11-10-83 AT 2.00 P.M.

Our chief guest, the Director of Higher Education, the Chairman, Board of Governors, Parents, Staff, Senior Officials of the Ministry, Headmasters, students, ladies and gentlemen, I am very delighted to welcome you to our 51st Speech Day. I wish to thank all of you for coming to be with us.

1983 has been a very challenging year for us in many ways, although we can also proudly register a number of achievements.

Staff mobility has been frequent like other years. Four teachers have been transferred, one on promotion as deputy headmaster and one resigned. Five teachers have joined the school this year. Mr. J.K. Mburia was appointed Deputy Headmaster at the beginning of the year.

In January we received tremendous encouragement from the results of 1982 both 'O' and 'A' level examinations, which were very good. In the 'O' levels we came 22 in the republic with 53 in Division One, 68 in Division Two, 54 in Division Three, 9 in Division Four and 2 failures. In the 'A' levels our National position was 11th with 5 with 4 Principals, 38 with 3 Principals, 22 with 2 Principals, 11 with one Principal and 7 with subsidiary passes only. Of the 1981 class 49 boys have been admitted to the university.

For these good examination results I would like to thank the teaching staff, the parents and the entire school community without whose co-operation we would not have achieved what we did. I wish to encourage you boys to put even greater effort for better achievement this year and in the coming years.

I must add here, sir, that the boys' attitude has changed a lot in the positive direction. They are motivated to achieve good academic performance. However there is still much room for improvement.

During the first term this year, Drama, Swimming, Basketball and Hockey were the main activities that took place outside the classroom. In drama our performance was outstanding. The school presented two plays and a dance for the Provincial competitions. Both the play and dance qualified for the Nationals at Nyeri. I am sure, Mr. Director you witnessed the two events at Nyeri where our famous band stole the show by its wonderful performance which earned them a visit to State House to entertain the President who gave them Shs. 10,000 for which we were very grateful to His Excellency.

In the Music Festival the same school band ranked among the inter-nationals by

HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

winning a trophy which has previously been competed for by the Kenya Army, Ugandan Army and Tanzanian Army.

In the second term, the main events in which the school took part with commendable achievements were the Science Congress and Athletics. In the Science Congress that took place at K.S.T.C., two boys, namely C. Kamau — 4T and J. Kimani — 4A won the first prize in nationals for the first time by presenting a Chemistry project on "Plant sap that burns".

The school rugby team performed extremely well this year. They played a few matches against the Old Cambrians (the Old Boys of the School Association). The boys lost unfortunately to the old men.

The hockey team had also a good season but again failed to manage the strong Jamhuri team. They had however the privilege of meeting a team from India, Zimbabwe and Luislund School near Humburg in Germany. A boy Chris Otambo plays for the National Team.

In soccer the first team fared quite well although they did not reach the finals. However, two boys, Bila Odongo and Nahasnon Kisocho distinguished themselves and were selected to represent Kenya in South Korea this week in the International Youth Soccer Tournament. Lawn tennis and chess have also taken root in the school. Clubs like wildlife, debating, have been very active.

Boys have also taken part in contests organized by various bodies with a lot of success. One case that requires special mention is Stephen Gichuhi, who came fourth in the Commonwealth in the 'Royal' Commonwealth Society essay competitions. 42 countries took part in this competition including England, Canada, India, Nigeria, Zimbabwe and Malawi.

In athletics we managed to present 6 boys to take part in the Nationals at Thika.

On 25th June we held a most successful Sports Day. The occasion was graced by the attendance of Mr. D.R. Gichuru, the then Ag. Chief Inspector of Schools as our guest of honour. A record parents attendance was witnessed. At this juncture, I would like to thank all the parents who attended this function — we were extremely encouraged.

On 30th September we had a very successful parents/teachers social evening.

Mr. Director, our biggest constraint in our efforts is financial handicap. We have made great efforts to pay off our colossal debts but this has been very difficult because of the ever increasing prices. The increases on foodstuffs alone that took place around August this year increased our boarding expenses by about 20%. This, Mr. Director, is not a problem of Nairobi School alone. We hope that your Ministry is seriously thinking about ways and means of tackling these problems. The payment of fees has also been extremely unsatisfactory. Many parents are still in arrears.

Sir, I would like to report to you that the school has embarked on an ambitious

development of the dairy farm. On the farm now we have 5 dairy cows (4 Friesians and one Ayrshire, a bull and 3 calves).

Finally, Mr. Director, we will be asking you to present prizes to boys who have performed best in their examinations. It is not possible to give prizes to everyone. It does not therefore mean that as a student if you have not received a prize the school does not recognize your contribution to the school in whatever form. We hope that those of you in Form 4 and 6 who are leaving Nairobi School for good, will by their good conduct and service to society, emulate the name of the school. It will be our pride to learn of your achievements in the service of this country.

B.M. Nyagah,
HEADMASTER.

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THE SPEECH BY MR. J.M. KAMUNGE, THE DIRECTOR OF HIGHER EDUCATION, ON THE OCCASION OF THE SPEECH DAY AT NAIROBI SCHOOL ON THE 11TH OCTOBER, 1983

The Chairman of the Board of Governors, the members of the Board of Governors, the Provincial Education Officer, the Parents, the Staff, Ladies and Gentlemen.

I would like to thank you for inviting me to join you on this 52nd speech day of this school and for another opportunity to visit this school once again. A speech day, as an annual event in a school's calendar, is an important occasion --- and I am glad to see that many parents have come to join the school on this function. This is the right thing to do. It is necessary and important that parents involve themselves in various school activities, and also take keen interest in what their sons and daughters do at school. A school parents speech day offers such a chance to parents, to learn what happens at the school and of the various opportunities open to students if they work hard and take their time at school seriously.

Nairobi School is one of our oldest secondary schools, which during the last 54 years has established good educational facilities and a certain tradition. In contrast to most schools I know in this country, this school is well provided with facilities and opportunities for good academic work and character training. Students who come here then, should appreciate their heritage and use their time fruitfully. They are better provided for in almost every aspect than many of their counterparts in the majority of our secondary schools. They therefore can only have themselves to blame if they do not do well. They should work hard and invest their time wisely to avoid regrets later.

I have noted with satisfaction the improvement in your performance at public examinations. Your 1982 'O' and 'A' level examinations were better than the results of the previous three years. I must therefore take this opportunity to commend you all for the hard work and efforts made. We expect you to main improve the standards already set. You are the kind of school which should be right in front. Your success will depend on self-discipline and hard work during your whole stay at the school. It is not enough to make a last minute frantic attempt to do what one would have done a year ago. You should work hard and steadily throughout. I also take this opportunity to commend those students who did well during the national music festival, drama festival and the science congress. Such out of class curricular activities are good and should be encouraged here and in all our schools. Students should take them seriously in order to develop themselves all round and to acquire useful hobbies and interests even for later life.

In our educational development and management, parents are expected to play a very important and central role. The recently created School Parents Associations are meant to enhance that and to bring greater improvements in our educational institutions facilities, discipline and standards. Mr. Chairman, from what you have said, your Parents Association needs to be much more active than it has been in the past. There is still much to do in this school's facilities by replacing the semi-

DIRECTOR OF HIGHER EDUCATION SPEECH

permanent buildings with permanent ones. In the past this school has been developed through combined efforts of the Government, School Community and parents which have provided facilities that have enabled the school to rise from 84 pupils in 1931 to 880 in 1983. We owe this to those who had the initial foresight to start the school and also developed it to bring about the changes which have made it what it is today. Our Government in 1975 decided to make Nairobi School a maintained institution and also built quite a large number of new physical facilities. In 1976 and 1979 the parents and the community of the school held major harambee meetings which raised a lot of funds to put up three new dormitories and five classrooms. However, a number of physical facilities in the school are temporary, and as you said in your speech "have completed their lives and maintaining them is quite expensive. I would like to urge your Board of Governors, the parents, staff and students to revive the spirit of the 1970s and organise a harambee fund raising to replace these structures. I would like to encourage this move and to assure you of my Ministry's support in your endeavour.

The new Ministry of Education, Science and Technology has many institutions to maintain and assist. It starts off with 11,000 primary schools, 612 maintained, 1,900 harambee secondary schools, 11,000 primary schools, 16 primary and 4 secondary teachers colleges, two national polytechnics, 1 Technical/Agricultural College, 15 Institutes of Technology. A number of new institutions will be starting soon. Considering the recurrent cost of maintaining all these institutions and the financial constraints in government expenditure arising from world-wide inflation, it is becoming increasingly difficult to continue to provide funds for physical facilities in all our educational institutions. Hence, in partnership with the government, we would like to see the parents and the local communities of each school provide most of the physical facilities in schools. As funds become available the Ministry will supplement such efforts as much as possible.

Mr. Chairman, it is also important that schools should orientate the education and training of young people towards practical work experiences that are useful to them and to the institutions. Students should be made to apply what they learn in the classroom, the laboratory or the workshop through out of class curricular activities and through working with their own hands to help the school keep clean, maintain facilities, produce food, save money and generally improve the quality of life of the whole school. In this respect, it is my hope that your school farm will expand and increase its activity with students help. You should also look for areas of similar activity and use them for greater training in self-reliance.

Finally Mr. Chairman, I would like to wish the school every success in all your endeavour, and especially in the coming 'O' and 'A' level examinations.

God Bless You

Thank You

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ART	K. AKALA	KIRINYAGA	D
BIOLOGY	R. MOKAYA	SERENGETI	C
CHEMISTRY	I.O. OPOLE	KIRINYAGA	B
DIVINITY	J.M. OBANDO	KIRINYAGA	E
ECONOMICS	J.W. WANGOMBE	ELGON	B
GENERAL PAPER	S.O. OYIEKE	BARINGO	F
GEOGRAPHY	K.O. ONYONYI	MARSABIT	B
HISTORY	S.O. OKUMU	MARSABIT	
KISWAHILI (FASIH)	M.R. NJAU	KIRINYAGA	C
LITERATURE	S.O. OYIEKE	BARINGO	B
MATHEMATICS	J.G. OMWANSA	MARSABIT	A
MUSIC	F.O. OLUDHE-MACGOYE	ATHI	C
PHYSICS	I.N. GWENDO	ATHI	B
SUBSIDIARY MATHS	I.O. OPOLE	KIRINYAGA	3

SPECIAL PRIZES, 1983

PRIZE	PRIZE WINNER	HOUSE
CHAPEL READING	M. MUCHIRI	ATHI
PIANO PLAYER	F.O. OLUDHE-MACGOYE	ATHI
LIBRARIAN	P.K. LETTING	ATHI
PROJECTIONIST	J.A. ONDEYO	BARINGO
SERVICES TO THE BOOKSTORE	S. KIBET	BARINGO
BAND LEADER	M.R. NDIRANGU	KIRINYAGA
HEADMASTER'S PRIZE FOR SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL	P.K. LETTING	ATHI
BOARD OF GOVERNORS PRIZE TO THE HEAD OF SCHOOL	I.O. OPOLE	KIRINYAGA



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FORMS 1 TO III PRIZES 1983

FORM	PRIZE WINNER	HOUSE	BEST SIX
1A	F.B. OKUDO	TANA/ELGON	6
1G	M. MUTUKU	TANA/ATHI	8
1H	S.MUKABI	TANA/ATHI	6
1K	Z.M. MWENDWA	TANA/BARINGO	7
1R	N. NYAMWEYA	D/ATHI	6
2A	J. AKWERI	MARSABIT	14
2K	V.L. ONYANGO	TANA/BARINGO	8
2M	J.M. MUCHOKI	ELGON	21
2S	A.M. RAHEMTULLA	BARINGO	10
2T	P.W. KIMANI	SERENGETI	7
3A	E. KAMAU	MARSABIT	18
3K	J. KARANJA	ATHI	12
3M	B.MADEGWA	KIRINYAGA	21
3S	R.M. NYENGE	D/SERENGETI	19
3T	S.M. THUITA	MARSABIT	14

FORM FOUR PRIZES, 1983

SUBJECT	PRIZE WINNER	HOUSE	GRADE
AGRICULTURE	R.W. MBUTHIA	ATHI	1
ART	M.W. MWANGI	KIRINYAGA	3
BIOLOGY	R.M. MWENDWA	KIRINYAGA	1
CHEMISTRY	D.N. GICHUHI	KIRINYAGA	2
C.R.E.	O.K. NGARI	MARSABIT	4
ENGLISH LANGUAGE	E.O. OLWENY	MARSABIT	1
FRENCH	A.ADATIA	ELGON	3
GEOGRAPHY	S. GICHUHI	KIRINYAGA	2
HISTORY	M.M.O. SABAYA	KIRINYAGA	1
LITERATURE	R.G. ABDULLAHI	MARSABIT	1
MATHEMATICS	N.N. DIOH	MARSABIT	1
METALWORK	V.N. PATEL	ELGON	1
MUSIC			
PHYSICS	D.N. GICHUHI	KIRINYAGA	2
PHYSICAL SCIENCE	E.NYAGA	ELGON	3
KISWAHILI	S. GICHUHI	KIRINYAGA	1
TECHNICAL DRAWING	V.N. PATEL	ELGON	1
WOODWORK	J.S. BAMRAH	ELGON	2

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1983 - 'A' LEVEL RESULTS
4 PRINCIPALS

Asiema Gikonyo O.M. Kamoche N.K. Katua T.M.
Obati

3 PRINCIPALS 1 SUB

Ali Nassir Kariuki I.W. Muturi N.P.
Ojany R.P.O. Ramogo J.A.

3 PRINCIPALS

Asiko W.	Asuvwa H.I.	Auma C.C.
Chege J.K.	Gatenjwa P.E.K.	Kagagi D.N.
Kaggwa T.	Kamau J.M.	Kamau R.P.M.
Kamunge Njogu	Kariuki D.K.	Kemel J.K.
Kihara N.V.	Kingori B.G.	Kiragu K. Wati
Kittony R.K.	Litaba P.M.	Mahasi Ogoli
Masambu Wafulu	Mbogo G.M.	Miringu J.K.
Muita L.M.	Mungai J.M.	Murage E.N.
Musyoka M.	Mwaura Mungara	Nduma M.N.
Ngutu B.M.	Onzere T.M.	Taibali Taib
Thongori G.J.	Thuita Mwangi	Wahome Muchiri
Wamwandu. S.	Shabani T.M.	Akala R.A.

2 PRINCIPALS 2 SUBS

Ndungu H.N.

2 PRINCIPALS 1 SUB

Abdi A.A.	Asawo L.W.O.	Avato OOR
Kiarie D.N.	Karuga D.K.	Kimani Chege D.
Muhocri F.X.N.	Macharia F.N.	Macharia M.D.
Muchiri G.W.	Mudibo E.K.	Mungai J.T.
Tarus P.K.	Miano J.K.	Ngunze D.K.
Munyasia Mumange	Sanna J.K.	Sosoviska
Ommassaba M.M.		

2 PRINCIPALS

Ikua E.G. Muraya M.W. Okaka J.O.

1 PRINCIPAL TWO SUBS

Karania Nduogu	Ndungu J.K.	Njunga D.N.
Ngeu S.C.	Njathi A.M.	Onuora M.
Rono D.V.	Waswa B.R.V.	

1 PRINCIPAL 1 SUBSID

Mayenga G.H. Muthui F.M. Mwirichia J.

3 SUBSIDS

Sande B.T. Kiviyatu B.M. Mang'wali J.

2 SUBSIDS

Karuiki G.G. Nzano W.J.M.

1 SUBSIDS

Odete C.O. Naji A.A.

UHURU

That we head towards
our separate ends
and know it only
by the name of Uhuru . . .

But makes this life
more harder.
And having known
this war
for our rights.

Without a fear
we face this life
so strongly.

And in the End
will with the pain
Win and get our
UHURU.

*Kariuki wa Mburu, 2A
NAIVASHA (MARSABIT) HSE.*

K.C.E. RESULTS 1982

DIVISION 1

Mbugua H.M.
Njogu S. Njenga
Njue L.K.
Odhiambo S.M.
Omara J.M.O.
Onyango A.C.
Salim M.M.
Bamrah K.
Karumba J.
Kihanya J.M.

Mbuthia K.P.M.
Kahagi J. Maina
Ponga Ponga
Waigwa S.K.
Odera F.O.
Isanda L.G.
Mugo Mwangi

Sokhi Norain
Suleiman A.Y.
Abdi A.
Latin Umbi
Mungai N.
Kioko Ndolo P.
Chabeda E.A.
Michuki J.R.G.
Muganda J.L.
Munyao K.M.

Muranga J.N.
Pir Mohamed F.
Nduru P.M.
Ngamau J.K.
Amolo C.
Kariuki J.
Mutharia L.K.

Kihanga P.G.
Kimani D.K.
Kimani E.J.N.
Kimani P.M.
Kinyoda T.I.
Kinyua F.
Muchai E.N.
Soita O.M.
Wetungu T.J.
Kamau J.
Manajan P.

Kimwele S.J.K.
Ndaba S.
Muasya S.M.
Nguru N.
Irungu G.N.K.
Kibe M.M.
Obuya E.O.

DIVISION 2

Gachoki K.
Igeria A.K.
Kamau A.J.
Njuguna P.M.N.
Okumu P.K.
Wamatu P.K.
Kamau P.W.
Machayo M.J.G.
Muchai J.W.
Theuri Kapua
Ndungu R.K.
Ngige L.N.
Njuguna J.K.
Aswani J.O.
Bore C.G.
Kimani J.K.
Mahero J.U.
Kariuki J.G.
Njiru M. Mbungu
Muga A.K.
Mwanthi P.M.
Otambo D.H.
Okello D.

Muthaka B.
Mwangi G.
Ndungu Njoroje
Opiyo E.T.
Otwoma L.A.
Patch R.
Abdi A.N.
Etemesi C.E.
Icungu J.M.
-Kihara P.K.
Mathenge S.
Mbaru J.M.
Mutai S.K.
Mwangi J.N.
Odindo C.O.
Chege T. Kinuthia
Mahugu Wainaina
Locho J.
Magonga E.J.M.
Mwangi G.M.
Omolo A.
Thuo K.K.

Ndunda R.M.
Ngcakani V.
Ondeyo J.N.
Kimori J.M.
Macharia M.M.
Ogola R.C.
Ojango G.G.
Okoth J.J.O.
Omemo J.
Ondiri A.O.
Sunguti S.N.
Waithaka M.E.
Mbuthia A.K.
Wafula F.A.W.
Gitonga J.W.
Kirathi S.N.M.
Muraya M.
Chinyonga E.N.
Wahechia Maina J.
Ngui Mwema S.
Ongalo P.A.
Opiyo P.O.

Division 3

Awale Y.H.A.
Mathai F.
Mbelera F.O.J.
Muiyoro G.T.
Mukuriah L.H.M.
Obwori D.M.
Ochieng M.
Horun Zico
Thuo P.A.
Wahome T.K.
Yusufu A.K.
Gichung'wa J.M.
Ng'ang'a J.K.
Kariuki M.
Kinuthia R.N.
Webuga R. Chancy
Mwenda A.T.
Nyandatt J.J.J.
Ochieng G.C.K.
Onyango D.E.
Kadhi M.
Kinyua M.
Kiriro J.
Macharia J.N.
Mbugua J.

Kagochi E.M.
Githunji L.M.N.
Ng'ang'a S.
Njenga John N.
Nyaga R.N.
Omino W.A.O.
Otieno B.F.
Wacira S.N.
Wahome Gichu
Mugo C.G.
Barua R.W.
Chaudhry Z.P.
Danzu W.
Kamau P.K.
Kariuki S.W.
Kimama A.R.K.
Kiraka P.M.
Kimani P. Mungai
Murimi Ngugi
Mwarumba B.M.
Ndithi J.M.
Nyang'aya E.K.
Mburu J.K.
Mwangi A.N.
Mwangi S.K.

DIVISION 4

Kangethe F.K.
Maina S.T.
Mung'ori P.K.
Kinuthia E.N.

Ngugi P.K.
Gakuya M.N.
Maingi A.
Gathuma C.N.
Omondi D.C.

QUOTES

A fool takes no pleasure in understanding; but only in expressing his opinion.

S.S Ondego, 2T
MARSABIT HSE.

RESULT ANALYSIS FOR THE LAST SIX YEARS

SUMMARY OF RESULTS

	1978	1979	1980	1981	1982	
Division 1	56	48	37	32	53	
Division 2	58	58	51	75	68	
Division 2	37	31	52	52	54	
Division 4	6	9	13	24	9	
Failures	2	7	6	5	2	
Total	159	153	159	188	186	162
PERCENTAGE						
PASS (DIV.1 - 3)	95.00	89.5	88.0	84.6	94.0	

*B.M. Nyagah
Headmaster*

AN AWFUL TIME FOR KAMAU

Kamau didn't want to go back to school and his father demanded an explanation. Kamau said, "At the beginning of this term, we were told that $4 \neq 4 \neq 8$. Yesterday the Maths teacher was again saying $2 \times 6 = 8$. I'm confused. I am not going back for Maths again until the teacher will have made up his mind. The Chemistry teacher was talking of laws. He also said,

$3\text{H(g)} + \text{N(g)} \rightarrow \text{N(g)} + 3\text{NH(g)}$ i.e.

Three Moles of hydrogen One Mole of Nitrogen will give two Moles of Ammonia and yet $1 \neq 3 \neq 4$. How can I waste my time and yet I do not understand? Next time he may even tell us to find the formula and volume of the gases we don't even see!

After the biology teacher had said a cell is a unit — he then talks of ORGANLESS and MOTOCHNDRIA. What an awful time in school. Just like learning of foo-foo which you will never see."

*E. Muiruti wa Muchai, 5A
BARINGO HSE.*

UTTERMOST FORUM

The year 1983 has been both improvements and deteriorations in various fields in the school. Some of the performances this year were in keeping with the school spirit, others were not. It is the purpose of this column to give the reader an analysis of various events in the school this year and the final judgements as to whether the school motto has been kept up is left to the reader to decide.

In sports, the standards have risen only slightly since last year. Few of the school teams have reached the finals in any event, and some house matches have been pathetic. However, one notable factor this year was the number of "scenes" we had during house matches. Surely, the spectators cannot win the match for the team, can they? I wonder whether our motto includes "to the uttermost" in mob hysteria!

Last year's students were true patriots of this school, producing some of the best results ever seen here. This year, the fourth formers are said to be quite good, while the same cannot be said about the sixth formers. Incidentally, most of the sixth formers were fourth formers here in 1981 and they produced the worst results then. Let us just wait and see.

Some time back, the head of school used to refer to the students here as "gentlemen". This year, the only "gentlemen" are to be found in Tana House, and they may be gentlemen only because they are forced by "circumstances". Discipline in the school has however hit rock bottom, with seniors giving the rest of the school a good example of what not to be.

The drama group, the school band, and a few other societies have continued to lead the list of our patriots, with both of them winning national honours at the drama and music festival respectively. With a few exceptions, most of the other societies have done little more than to visit many girls' schools and in some cases been an embarrassment to this school.

Other notable events in the school this year include the sports day, held during the second term. Never has there been a more well-prepared for and well-presented sports day in this school (at least not during the writer's stay here). Tremendous effort was put into this occasion to make it a success, including the purchase of a sound system. Many thanks go to Mr. Zachariah, our P.E. teacher, for doing his "uttermost" on this occasion.

The number of complaints about the dining halls have reduced this year. The cooks must be doing their "uttermost" to improve their services, or is it because boys are paying more attention to books instead of food? This may be reinforced by the fact that the library is nowadays opened on Saturdays due to public demand.

The condition of the grounds have improved slightly, and ironically, this is due to the use of slashers rather than the mower — no thanks to the tractor driver who seems to be doing his "uttermost" to dig up the quad. The sanatorium has continued to be a constant ache in our lives and service has hit record low level this year.

These are some of the facts about the goings-on in the school this year and it is clear that this school does not only consist of students, but of all those who live or work here. They should all therefore be concerned about keeping up the schools motto and each should contribute in his own way.

Now, dear reader, do you think the school motto has been kept up? If not do your best to keep it up.

I.O. Opole, KIRINYAGA HSE.

THE PARENTS TEACHERS ASSOCIATION SOCIAL EVENING

This occasion is very important in the school calendar because it is here that parents and teachers freely mix and discuss students progress. This occasion enhances the call by our President that teachers and parents have to join hands together in educating their children. Apart from that many parents get to know each other and generally end up feeling like members of one community - in so doing it fulfills one of the aims of the P.T.A. i.e. to make parents know one another.

This year's social evening took place on Friday the 30th September. This year's event didn't have the usual preparation. The Master of Ceremony this year was Mr Nyangayo (Athi Housemaster) who performed this duty with everlasting enthusiasm. He started the evening by inviting the Headmaster Mr. B.M. Nyaga to give his welcoming speech. In his speech Mr Nyaga outlined briefly the main aim of the function and of course cracked a few jokes here and there to set the night rolling. One of his cracks was telling a story in kiswahili which proved to be a hit with many! Next we had some entertainment from the school band and the Tana house choir. The band as usual proved their superiority and one parent was heard commenting that "Why should we listen to foreign music when our boys are so good". The Tana choir made some people wonder why they haven't as yet taken music as a career. Kamande of Baringo presented a Kikuyu Folk song whose words and accompanying movements made many blush. But perhaps the day was won by Mrs. Amunga whose original composition set the audience on fire. During her performance apart from loud applause in between there was silence with everyone giving her maximum concentration. Last year the same thing had happened and it seems Mrs Amunga is gaining a reputation as the Main star of the event. The evening climaxed (to some, started) with the arrival of time for the barbecue. The school administration this time made sure there was no 'artificial shortages' of meat as was the case last year, and the parents appreciated this. As if by reflex, the arrival of meat and beer 'catalysed' the parents to start socializing and from then on, talk, beer and meat flowed.

As midnight approached parents started steaming out and those who remained 'partied' to the music till the wee hours of the morning.

E.O. Ohuya SS,

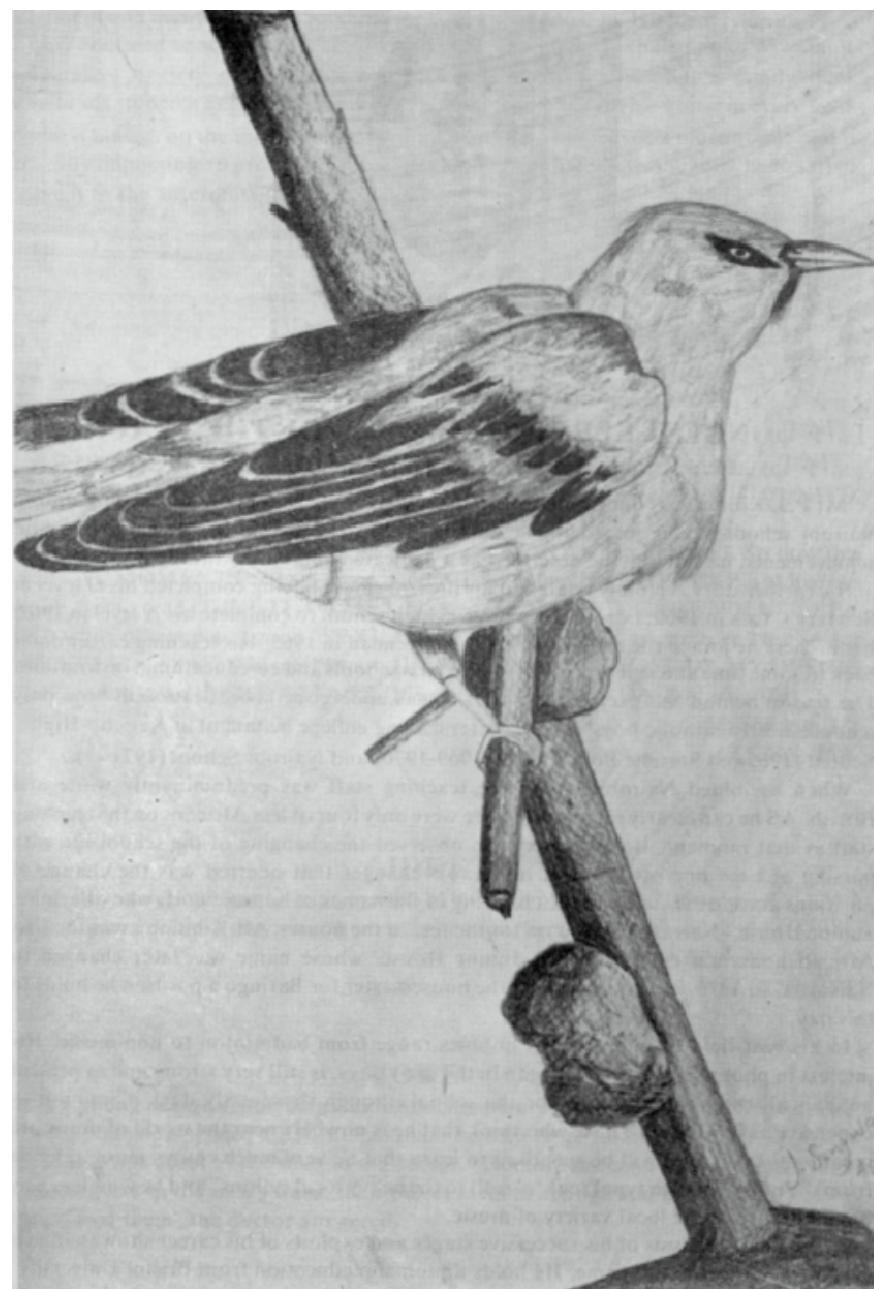
PUNISHMENT?

A little boy and his father were scrambling for a bus, when the boy happened to have been stepped on by a rough hefty fellow.

Little Boy: 'That man has stepped onto my foot and hurt it. I think he should be punished.'

Father: 'Don't worry sonny I've got his wallet.'

*O.S. Sekyewa, JS
BARINGO HSE*





PROFILE

THE LONGEST SERVING MEMBER OF THE TEACHING STAFF P.J. KIBUMBU

Mr P.J. Kibumbu is undisputedly the longest serving member of the teaching staff in Nairobi school having joined the school in 1971. With his many sided activities and achievements, he can only be described as a dedicated and hard working person.

His early history is closely related to his present career having completed his O level at St Mary's Yala in 1960, he joined Kakamega high school to complete his A level in 1962. From there he joined the training course which ended in 1965. His teaching career dates back to some time and still prefers to boys to girls schools and co-educational institutions. The reason behind this preference is that he has undergone his education in boys only schools mostly catholic boys' school. After leaving college he taught at Kericho High School (1965-68) Starehe Boys Centre (1969-1970) and Nairobi School (1971 -).

When he joined Nairobi School the teaching staff was predominantly white and British. AS he can clearly remember, there were only four or less Africans on the teaching staff at that moment. He has since then observed the changing of the school life with passing of time one of the most noticeable changes that occurred was the change of positions among the staff and the changing of the names of houses i.e. Hawke - Baringo, Junior House - Naivasha and so on for the rest of the houses. Mr Kibumbu was the first African housemaster of the then Junior House, whose name was later changed to Naivasha. In 1976, he was appointed the housemaster for Baringo a position he holds to this day.

In his vast field of interests, his hobbies range from badminton to pop-music. His interest in photography, which began in the early days, is still very strong and at present he does all the photographing for the school, though those early days it was not as expensive as it is today. Those who think that he is nowhere near the world of music are greatly mistaken and will be surprised to learn that he very much enjoys music ranging from the noisy English type (rock 'n' roll) to the heavy local rhythms and he wonders why boys still disperse the local variety of music.

An intimate analysis of his successive stages and exploits of his career show that he is yet to reach the greatest acme. He holds diploma in education from Bristol University (U.K.). At present, besides being a housemaster of Baringo, he heads the careers

department and many old boys can attribute their success to him. His leadership ability is not only confined to schools but also outside, for one, he is the chairman of Mwalimu Co-operative Society of Kenya, a teachers society. Mr. Kibumbu, a family man, understands students and can be the reason behind the success of his house in every field.

As he is always on the move, an intimate analysis that fully reveals more about him is practically impossible to produce, yet for the years he has been in this school, he has tried to serve it to the 'utmost'.

Kioko

MUSIC TALK

REVOLUTION, the SOUL REBEL, who had been causing all the trouble, got on the MIDNIGHT TRAIN and got away in ZIMBABWE trying to make AFRICA UNITE. The people there told him "RIDE NATTY RIDE FOR YOUR FRIENDS."

Back at the CELEBRATION the people became EASY when I arrived. So now this MAGICAL MOMENTS arrived when people fixed notes IN THE POCKET of his/her partner. Some read "GIVE IT TO ME", others read "I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY", while others read I need "SEXUAL HEALING". I told my partner "you've got SEXY EYES" while she told me, "I want JUST TO BE CLOSE TO YOU". MY DESIRE for her came like a HEART ATTACK. It was a BLACK WA-DA-DA after that.

*G.M. Kimani, 2M
ELGON HSE.*

JOKE

JOHN: Why do people say 'a-men' instead of 'a-women' at the end of prayers?

ALEX: I guess because they sing "hymns" instead of 'hers'

*Gathecha J.W., 4S
ELGON HSE.*

JOKE

Once a young beautiful nurse was taking the temperature in a men's ward. She noticed that whenever she attended a patient, his pulse seemed to go faster.

The nurse was upset as she went to see doctor, "Doctor" she called "Every time I take the temperature in the men's ward, their pulses seem to change and beat faster?"

"Blind fold them" the doctor answered.

*Kaindi J.M. 3T
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

CHAPEL REPORT

1983 has been a good year. In March His Grace the Archbishop of Kenya confirmed 36 candidates, and a record number of parents were present at the service. 8 boys were also baptised in the first term. A welcome feature this year has been a service once a term taken by Christian Union members, whose patron, Mr. R. Njoroge also gave the Chaplain his consistent assistance and support. Mrs Amunga has capably taught the boys new hymns from 'Golden Bells', and for the first time in recent years, an 'A' level student, Oludhe-Macgoye has regularly played the organ.

The Carol Service accompanied by the School Band and a visiting Church Choir was due to take place on the last Sunday of the School year. During the third term, visiting speakers came from different parts of Africa, from the new Graduate School of Theology at Karen, and Bishop Yohanna Madinda from Dodoma was also invited.

The Chaplain wishes to thank the Headmaster, the Deputy Headmaster, Rev. Peter Fulljames, Mr. S. Njoroge, the faithful Chapel Wardens, and the ladies who regularly arrange the Chapel flowers for us - Mrs Fulljames and Miss Kabetu.

Dr. P.J. Johnston, chaplain



THE SCHOOL BAND

Seated on the ground from right to left: Igobwa, Mudibo Gichohi, Watatua
Seated on the chairs from right to left: Walobwa, Akala A. Opole I.D., My Floyd
(patron), Nakitare, Ndiranga.
Standing (first row) from right to left: Thuita, Okoth, Gichuhi, Nyawalo Mutiga, Osoro,
Ambo, Karanja, Kaigwa
Standing (Second row) from right to left: Mucui, Waga, Kamar A., Mathenge, Sekewa,
Kanyarati



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SCHOOL BAND RIDES HIGH!

This has been the busiest and most rewarding year the school band has ever had. With the arrival of Mr. Malcolm Floyd, as the new "charge d'affaires" the band has risen from shallow waters to deeper waters. Looking back in retrospect at last years dismal performance, this year has been one full of praise for the band. This is clearly evident by the higher quality and greater variety of music that the band has played. This ranges from classical, to pop music. There has also been an increase in the number of members; now standing at fifteen.

Towards the end of last year, the band's attendance at different school functions, was more and was highlighted by an invitation to play during Kenya High School's Speech Day. First term saw the band taking part in the school play "Burning Eyes and Hungry Bellies" thus adding a dramatic and sonorous effect. This greatly enabled the play to reach the National Drama Festival at Nyeri. Here again the band stole the show and entertained thousands of drama enthusiasts daily. This led then Minister for Higher Education, to invite the band along with other drama winners (of which we were not) to entertain the President, His Excellency Daniel Toroitich arap Moi. The President was so deeply impressed that he awarded the band 10,000 shillings.

The second term saw a busy schedule for the band who were by now the talk of the school. To kick off was a joint concert with Kenya High School Choir which was well attended. This was followed by a weekend tour to St. Andrew's School, Turi, where the band thrilled students and parents alike. This was followed by a performance which could not be equalled by the Prison's Band at Jamhuri Park where the Young Farmers were holding their rally. The band then began serious preparation for the Kenya Music Festival. As usual and indeed for the 10th consecutive year the Band won their class by getting 90% marks. This was the highest mark achieved by any instrumental ensemble in the festival. This led to its invitation to play at the finalists concert where the band collected a trophy and a shield previously won by such bands as the Tanganyika Police, Uganda Army and Administration Police. With that over, they attended the National Youth Rally at City Stadium supposedly along side Starches marching band. Yet again the band stole the day and was awarded 5,000 shillings by the Ministry of Culture and Social Services. This was followed by yet another successful performance at a Nairobi Music Society lunch time concert at the British Council. To round off the second term's busy schedule the band played incidental music for the production of "Makabeti" the modern version of Shakespeare's Macbeth at the Donovan Maule Theatre.

Third term is also expected to be busy. The band has acquired three new trumpets through the efforts of Mr. Floyd who has been working tirelessly round the clock. Many thanks go to all band members who have really put up a splendid show. It is also important to note that six distinguished members will be leaving at the end of the year after having served the band for between 2 and 5 years. We wish them the best of luck in whatever they do. Under Mr. Floyd's guidance, the band is sure to continue riding high.

Kuria Ndungu.

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SCHOOL LIBRARY

Mistress-in-charge: Miss S.N. Kabetu

Chief librarian: P.K. Letting

Deputy Librarians: W. Makenzie

The Library has not exactly flourished this year, mainly due to the fact that some of the boys still continue stealing books despite the efforts made by those concerned to equip it with modern and up to date references we always end up losing some of the most expensive and useful books through such unco-operative and most disguised boys, despite the fact that the library is undergoing transition, where by the most up to date books are availed to those who are interested in making use of such books. During the first term the library received quite a number of books which were donated by the American Embassy through Mr. Floyd. We are very grateful to have received at least a few copies of Music books which our library had not been able to avail despite the subject being popular in the School. We are also greatly indebted to Mrs. Wachu Wanjeki, the Managing Director of Book Distributors, who also donated quite a number of books and magazines. Also we are grateful to the Canadian Embassy for their donation of books and magazines to our library.

Some heads of departments deserve mention for their commendable efforts in trying to see to it that their sections in the library are not lagging behind. The most outstanding section is the Geography section which seems to be dominating the library for it gets new books almost every term. Also the Mathematics department is coming up with the new books almost every term. This is a challenge to those concerned to do something about their departments' section in the library.

I would like to thank all the librarians for the tremendous job they have done this year. Special mention goes to Gichuhi, Ouma, Gikonyo, Mwangi, only to mention but a few for their service to the library. I cannot also forget to thank my deputies Adiebo, Makenzie and Mwangi G.N. for the assistance they have rendered to the library for without their help it would have made our work as librarians a very hard one.

Many thanks to Mr. Mwangi for the co-operation he has given us. Finally, but by no means least, thanks to Miss Kabetu who has always given us encouragement and advice, for without her, the library could be running as smoothly as it does.

*P.K. Letting
Chief Librarian.*



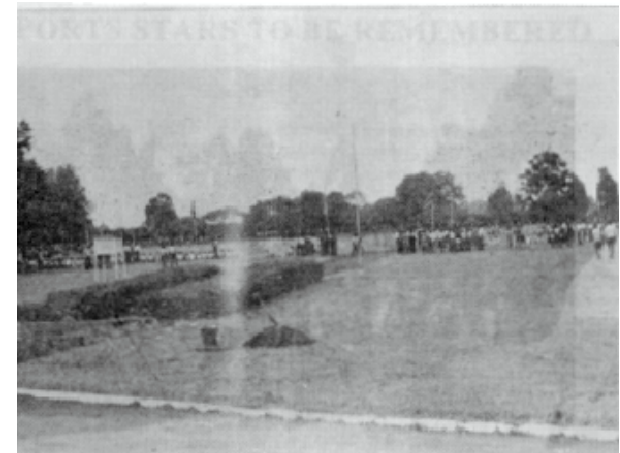
SCHOOL LIBRARIANS

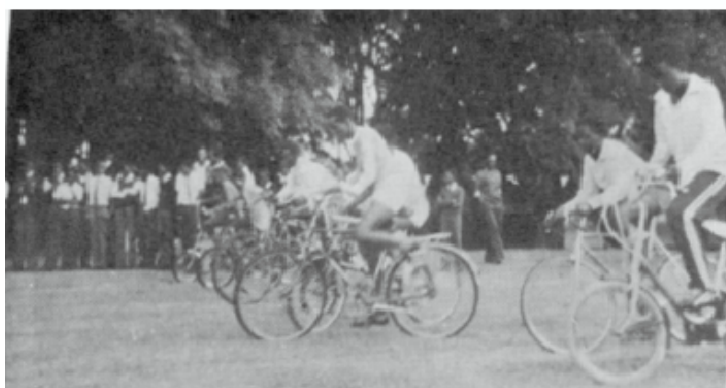
*Standing from right to left: Kerich, Osongo, Mutui Kigerin, Kieti, Githinji, Ngugi.
Seated from right to left: Gichuhi, Kimathi, Mwangi Adiebo, Miss Kabetu, Letting P.,
Makenzi, Ngahu, Baraza*

With Compliments

**VANZA CRICKET
CLUB**

SPORT'S REVIEW

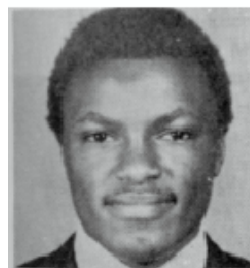




SPORTS STARS TO BE REMEMBERED



NDUNGU J.M. Popularly known as "Nyama", shall be remembered as the Captain of the 1st XV rugby team that trounced "changes" thereby breaking a six year jinx. His leadership capabilities on the pitch were exemplary. Also a swimmer of high repute in the school team.



NAKOILO T.O. "Kav" was the captain of the school soccer team. He leaves a mark to be remembered in the school soccer scene. One of the best squash players of the school team who struck terror into the hearts of all his opponents.

ODARA AMOS "Ody" the captain of the school hockey team will be remembered for maintaining the high hockey standard in the school through his superb leadership. He also excelled in other sports.

NDUNGU C.M. His extraordinary capabilities in the swimming pool earned him the nickname "Fish". Last seasons school swimming captain who took the swimming team to newer depths.





LITABA S. — "Super Sam", the mean faced scrum pillar of the school rugby team, shall be remembered for the amount of casualties he's sent to hospitals. His breath-taking charges instilled terror into the stoutest of the opponents. Highly acclaimed swimmer and regular member of the school swimming team.

ADIELO ELUID — Mid-field general of the school hockey team, shall be well remembered by fans and opponents alike for his flashy stickwork and team spirit. Also a highly acclaimed soccer player and Sprinter.



AKALA ALUDA — School goalkeeper for the last three years, stole the hearts of many and will be remembered for his superb make or break saves thereby frustrating many towards. He later sacrificed his leg for the school.



MUNGAI G.S. — One of the last of the "All-Rounders" in the school. He is best remembered in Hockey and Rugby school teams where his skill and enterprise were best exhibited. No doubt in soccer goalies will best remember him for the amount of times he sent them to the back of the net!



LETTING P.K. — One of the great long distant runners who no doubt derived his ability from his ethnic background. Captain of the school athletics and cross-country teams, shall be remembered for his short strides and organising genius.

SCHOOL RUGBY

Coach/Master-in-charge:
Captain:
Vice-Captain:

Mr. F. Ngaruiya
J.M. Ndung'u
J.O. Aswani

It is with great pleasure and satisfaction to note that this year's school 1st XV rugby team rose from last year's mediocrity and lack-lustre performances and developed into a force to be wary of in school rugby. With less than half the team remaining over from last year, a formidable combination of players however emerged. With old hands like Litaba, Aswani and Monari (who incidentally made it into the 1st XV when they were in 3rd form), linking up with new talented players mainly from the lower school, like Achayo, Wambugu, Ariwi and Obuga, the team was complete. The tireless efforts of our coach/master Mr. Ngaruiya managed to mould the team into a cracking machine. A few practises towards the end of the first term prepared the team for the rugby season and how they fared is shown below:

<u>PLAYED</u>	<u>HOME</u>	<u>AWAY</u>
I.S.K.	Won 48-0	—
Polytechnic	Won 64-0	—
Alliance	Won 48-0	Won 50-12
Saint Mary's	Drew 6-6	Lost 9-13
Lenana	Lost 9-13	Won 27-12
R.V.A.	Lost 3-14	—
Impala Colts	Lost 16-36	—
Old Ambrians	Lost 17-32	—

PLAYED 11 Won 5 Drew 1 Lost 5

The team also, combining with the 2nd XV, participated and managed to reach the semi-finals in both the the R.F.U.E.A. and John Andrews sevens-a-side festivals.

The greatest achievement of all, however, for the team was the sound thrashing meted out to Lenana and in the process smashing a six-year-jinx. History was made as critics and opponents alike were silenced when we played our arch-rivals a kind of game never before seen at their home ground. With the likes of scrum-pillar Litaba, Monari, Muganda and Kimwele, harrassing the Lenana three-quarters, Mungai and Wambugu made daring incursions into our opponents half. Rombo also devastated the Lenana defence with his speedy runs and kicks. It is satisfying to note that with such young up-coming players, the 'Patch' high rugby standard will be maintained. This victory is well remembered for it symbolises the beginning of the end of Lenana's dominance of schools' rugby and the recognition of 'Patch' as a powerhouse in rugby.

Other highlights of the season, was the school fourth-form team (which comprises of half the 1st XV) winning the first Saint Mary's Blackrock trophy. Skippered by Achayo 'Miaka' this team displayed a kind of game that completely out-classed other teams. Wambugu, Nyandat and Rombo scored tries almost at will, while Omusule converted all the penalties to earn the many points scored that day.

Our junior colts proved to be too hot for any opposition, as they ran over every single team and won the Lenana junior colts sevens in the process. With the likes of Kanyarati, Karungu and Kirubi around, the school is assured of talented players for the 1st XXX in the near future.

After a break of three years, Nairobi School made a comeback into the Combined Schools' teams. Those who made it into this prestigious team were Monari, Aswani, Achayo, Litaba, Kimwele (who was incidentally recognized as one of the best if not the best hooker within the schools), Nyandat and of course myself. Here, we proved ourselves to be as good, if not outstanding, as other players from other schools.

This term, unlike other seasons inter-house rugby matches were literally tackled with more steam. The introduction of two more cups added more flavour to this season. Once more, the 'Patch' rugger giants, Baringo and Serengeti were involved in tussles for almost every cup, with the former eventually acquiring most cups this season.

In order to better the rugby standard of Nairobi School, it is vital that every school team, right down to the baby colts play as many matches as possible throughout the season. It was disheartening to see the junior and middle colts train regularly yet only play a few, if any matches with other schools.

My sincere thanks go to Mr. Ngaruiya whose dynamic efforts trained a team that has done superbly well. Thanks also to the 1st XXX members who always made it a point to turn up for practices. Finally my sincere gratitude goes to the school who always cheered us enthusiastically at every match we played. My advice to the future 1st XV's is to aim for only one thing — the Prescott Cup!

*J.M. Ndung'u,
Captain, 1983.*

RUGBY HISTORY OF NAIROBI SCHOOL

The year 1931 saw the start of school rugby at Kabete (Prince of Wales). A few matches played in that year: cups were awarded to H.B. Aggrett, J.A. Edwards, N.C. Hill, D.G. McDonald, J.R. Mimmo and D.N. Lewis and colours to E. Smith who were old combrians. The cups bore the design of the then Prince of Wales feathers.

In 1932 the school had a full fixture list and the first of many subsequent matches were played against Old Cambrians. Then, the masters used to play in the school team, owing to injuries in the school team and lack of a good turn out of boys of a number for matches. Not until 1939 however did the XV consist of boys only. Mr. Larby and E.L. Gledhil (Staff) did the coaching.

The splitting up of the school and its evacuation to Naivasha prevented the playing of any rugby during the 1940 season but there was a revival in the next season. In 1942 the school was back at Kabete re-united and playing in earnest once more. Rugby was started in 1949 in Lenana (then the Duke of York) with hardly anybody knowing how to handle a 'rugger' ball. Later the school had friendly matches with them.

By 1955 the main rivals included St. Mary's and the Duke of York (Lenana). In 1958 the school was host to six teams from three schools. The school continued to suffer at the hands of Old Cambrians who used to thrash them whenever they met.

Now the list of players that made a name for themselves in representative rugby at senior level include: G. "Chief" Edebe, J.J. Masiga, T. Kabetu, C. Onsotti, R. Aswani, J. Owino, H. Omolo, J. Raposo, D. Awimbo, B. Mukunia, J. Awimbo, D. Awori, F. Abukutsa, P. Nvandatt, etc. The Chairman of Kenya Rugby Union, Mr. G.N. Kariuki also hails from Nairobi School with rugby clearly entrenched in his nerves.

The school deservedly contributes a lot to the strong Kenya combined schools team. The 1983 representatives being Monari K., Ndung'u J.M., Kimwele S., Aswani J., who were some of the toughest players the selectors never missed. They combined well and their mented performances led them to guide other upcoming players.

The school performance against rivals has a clean sweep of trophies between 1960-69. Their arch-rivals, Lenana lost more than they won when these two teams met but the story of the 70's saw "Nairobi Schools boiler room contra" going out of form. However the 80 decade has started well with the boys marshing them 27-9 win at their homeground. Keep going hard patch rugger "veterans".

Ken Monari.

OUR 1983 RUGBY XV

They had enough coaching from Mr. Ngaruiya, but we could not judge them until they bounced into the pitch. Our Captain said, "This time we'll break them". Owiro started the massacre with a good high kick, as Ariwi and the scrum went off like a wall of bricks, the blood thirsty yells of YAAAAH! YAAAAH!, drowned the agonised cries of Aaaorgh, Aaargh, Muganda got the ball, was hammered but didn't fall. Wambugu sold a dummy which was swallowed so easily. A move by Litaba made the crowd wonder how he went thro' their scrum on his way for a try. The ball was placed and the mean Aswani converted. This was a sigh that the rampage had started. Out of mercy we let one of them

pass, only for Nyandat J.J. to make him eat grass. As the scrum went down, we could hear half time came for they didn't seem to be enjoying the game. They picked on Kimwele but what a mistake for small as he was, they just wouldn't break thro'. Achayo when he finally got the ball, put his head down and was off like a shot. He passed to Monari who gave an "up and under" and how he got there, most of us wonder. Their scrum went to one side as Mburu side-stepped — Aswani converted after they committed foul play as their coach wept. We were really enjoying the game when the ref. finally blew the whistle. What a pity it ended so soon! Ah! Well, it's another victory for "Mean Patch XV".

*W. Thimha, 2A
Naivasha Hse.*



SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM:

Standing from right to left: Maawry H., Ariwi S., Muganda J., Omuside, Ndung'u (Nyama), Nyandui J., Walume Okudo.
Squatting from right to left: Onko, Wambugu, Owiro J., Opiayo L., Achayo A.B., Kavo Q., Onana.



RUGBY MATCHES



VOLLEYBALL TEAM:

Standing from right to left: Rono, Kirui J.
Seated from right to left: Obosso, Salim M.M., Kirimi J., Kasira K.

VOLLEY BALL

Master-In-charge:

Mr. P.K. Gikanga

Captain:

M.K. Sirma

Vice Captain:

J.K. Birya

The season was of commendable efforts by all members of the team, which was Captained by Sirma. The team is composed of 15 young competitive players with the initiative to win.

We started off well this season by beating Ofafa Jericho 3-0 during our league match; we then met Highway who proved to be rather tough but suffered a great defeat by losing to us 3-2 at the end of five sets. The other schools we were supposed to meet decided not to face us though we were ready to meet them. This placed us as the winners of our zone.

We played two friendly matches, one with Kabete Technical and the other with Highway who lost to us 5-0 and 3-2 respectively. We could not present our strong team to a tournament usually held in Rift Valley Academy in First term. This was because the date scheduled for the tournament to take place coincided with our half-term. We beat the Kenyatta National Hospital team 3-2 and lost to 82 Airforce 3-2 during a tournament held at Survey of Kenya.

I would like to thank the whole team i.e. Salim (S), Birya (K), Munyua (A), Kirimi (A), Kiru (S), Oboso (S), Wanyeki (B) and Ron (E) for the maximum co-operation they gave me, not forgetting Mr. Gikanga, who organised most of our matches and made sure that we got a new kit.

Lastly but not least, we have high hopes of beating any team we meet during semi-finals and finals of the Nairobi Provincial Schools Trophy in third term 1983.

Thanks to those whose moral support we badly needed and got, therefore enabling the players to keep up this spirit.

Sirma Kipps, Captain.

83 VOLLEYBALL CLUB

If any party deserves a pat on the back it is the school volleyball team of this season. In a time like this when boys are carried away by soccer festivals, some recovering from rugby season ecstasy and still others possessed by dreams for the next hockey period volleyball is very much neglected. As a result few turn up for practice. It is surprising then when such team in spite of little attention and support managed to attain glamour performance. The standards of the game exhibited were like never ever know before.

Early this year the team took part and actively so, in the Nairobi open Deputy Mayoral Cup Tournament. It is interesting to note that it was the only group from learning institutions. Playing against renowned Kenya National League teams as Kenya Army Kahawa Garison, Stima Club and other, the team showed enough determination and through self-confidence shone considerably despite age differences.

Second term witnessed the boys in top form and with high spirits. Highway and Jericho went tumbling down in the face of the thriving team which kept on jumping win after win. Highway was sent sprawling with a defeat of 3-2 from which 'Patch' clinched the first position. Having nabbed the zone A victory they looked forward to stay top of the chart in any late sport.

Third term saw the guys prepare themselves for provincials. As tradition has they won over Highway. But the stronger Eastleigh made sure that the 'Patch' team's efforts were frozen. Its worthy noting that Eastleigh emerged second in the Nationals proving the superiority cause in the game over 'Patch.'

Special commends goes to the heavy 'teens' who put in to the last sweat to make the team what it portrayed. On the line up there was: the thunder bolters, namely Kirui, 'right spiker'; Kirimi, 'centre smasher'; Sirma, 'left destroyer' and Wanyeki, 'the mysterious mixer'. The best boosters ever breed in homeground were in the person of Salim and Birya. The substitutes included Munyua, Oboso and Rono.

On the local scene volleyball festivals, knockouts and leagues take place at the end of year. From these the cream for next year will be selected. Under the efficient captainship of Salim there are great heights to be reached next season.

The team patron Mr. Gikanga deserves lots of warm shakes from all volley lovers for his unending and unfairing support to the team. He co-ordinated effectively and smoothly that without him the story would even have been different.

Sirma, Captain

Master-in-charge:

Mr. S.G. Zachariah

Captain:

P.K. Letting

Vice Captain:

O. Oyieke

J.K. Birya

This season's Athletics was one of the best yet, comparing it to past years. Although at the beginning of the season performances were not very encouraging, towards the end of the term, with more coaching and practice, we broke several records.

In the early part of the season, we didn't have our house standards as it used to be. This was due to the fact that boys found the standards boring, therefore by all means it had to be scraped off. The Inter-house sports championships took its place and this proved to be quite interesting. This was held on one of the Saturdays just before we went for half-term mainly to choose the school team.

Our sports day was a classic one this season both in attendance and participation. Besides the usual visitors i.e. parents and friends, this year we had our sister school Moi Nairobi Girls coming along, not only to see what was going on but also to take part, by playing soccer with our "rabbits". This was generally a commendable step ahead. The chief guest of honour was the then acting Chief Inspector of Schools Mr. D.R. Gichuru, who commended our disciplined boys. The best Athlete for two consecutive seasons was Kipketer.

Generally for outside matches we did not attend any, due to either not being invited or being called off at the last minute. This included our annual triangular match between Lenana, Alliance and us which was supposed to be held at Lenana but the hosts decided to call off the meeting without any special reason. We therefore concluded that they were either tearing us or they wanted to 'kill' the only triangular that still existed between the three schools.

At the Northern Zone Championships held here, our team took part and it wasn't surprising that three quarters of the zone's team consisted of 'Patch' students. Everyone in our School team wanted to either break a record or win at least. Therefore we went on putting up good performances — possibly the presence of the girls had something to do with it.

In the Provincial Championship, held again on our grounds, we put a good performance. Also this has to go down in the history of 'Patch', for the first time six competitors qualified for the National finals which were held at Thika. Those who qualified included Kipketer — 400m, and 400m hurdles, Muange — 100m and relays, Ramba — 400m and relays, Onyonyi — relays, Bucha — high jump and Kirui — javelin. At Thika they performed quite well, but below international standard.

Credit goes to Mr. Zachariah for the time he spent with the team. Not forgetting the headmaster for always availing the team advice and of course the refreshments.

*P.K. Letting,
Captain.*

BASKETBALL — 1983

Master-in-charge — *E. Njuguna*
 Captain — *S.O. Okumu*
 Vice Captain — *S. Ariwi*

The basketball season this year has been one of ups and downs. The main feature was the inter-school zoned leagues which we entered after an absence of about 2 years. We fielded a team of 12 able and determined players. Our zone of the Nairobi Provincial Basketball league included teams like Starehe, Eastleigh, Strathmore, Queen of Apostles and Jamhuri.

We started off by playing a friendly with Alliance Boys, who we beat by a margin of 6 baskets (12 points). The league opener saw us in action against Starehe to whom we narrowly lost. Below is the random of the matches we played.

	HOME	AWAY
STAREHE	LOST	LOST
STRATHMORE	LOST	LOST
JAMHURI	LOST	WON
EASTLEIGH	LOST	LOST
QUEEN OF APOSTLES	WON	LOST

Obviously with such a record it could not gratify us for the Provincial finals and as to the National Championships — which we last entered in mid 70s. Indeed at one time in 1975 the school won 56-47 against the then Uganda National Team! Well, but this is not to say that we are basking in the past and bygone glories of the team — I'm only trying to show the kind of place the school team occupied in the province and country as a whole — a place that we have lost over the years.

The popularity of the game has markedly declined, since 1979, a fact that I can attribute of lack of interest on the part of the boys and our evident lack of inspiration.

A notable event after the leagues, was a match whereby the School team played against Marsabit 'Mavericks' (who were reputed to be the best house team in the school since 1980). The 'Mavericks' lost narrowly to the school team and needless to say the match was hard-fought on both sides and highly entertaining.

We played Jamhuri High School in a friendly that saw us losing 1¹/₂ baskets (or 3 pts.). A friendly with KSTC was cancelled due to circumstances beyond our control.

Outstanding players throughout the season have been Mepukori, Ariwi and myself. Other players who put up excellent performances include Jama, Mpyisi, Njau, Obando Mokaya, Kuria and Nyabuto — the last 2 were valuable additions to the team.

Lastly but not least I would like to thank the master-in-charge Mr. Njuguna who was consistently co-operative and trained the team on occasions. Mr. Karugahe, Mr. Kalimba, Mr. Abia — all of whom gave up their time to advise the team and officiate very efficiently. I sincerely hope that next years' team will keep up the fighting spirit and perform their best against all odds in the coming season — and take the path to the Provincial (and National) championships.

S.O. Okumu, Captain.

HOCKEY

The Hockey Season this year was very interesting. Almost everybody who loves hockey in the school was involved in one way or the other, either playing for the school or playing for his house. Throughout the season our first eleven school team played 10 matches, out of which we won 8 and lost only 2 but the interesting thing to note is that all the matches that we lost ended in extra time and penalty flicks.

Our season opener was versus Alliance High School who we beat 1-0. This was like a warm up to get us into the mood of playing Hockey. Quite soon however, the inter-schools Hockey league began. In our first match we played Aga Khan High School and routed them 7-0. Next on the list was Lenana School our traditional arch-rivals. It was a very tough match played at their ground and we tied 0-0. Now we were to have a league match versus Aga Khan Academy and they turned up one evening for their fate, we beat them 13-1. This match was too comical in fact. I almost lost count of the score even the goal that was scored on our side I thought had been scored on their side. After winning 2 matches and tying 1, it meant meeting Lenana again in a decider of the winner in our pool. This match again ended in a goalless draw and called for another replay. So we played them again at Pangani Girls and after tying at extra time, they eliminated us in penalty flicks 4-3 and we bid farewell to the leagues.

In the knockouts, we progressed very well by first walking over Pumwani by a 5-1 victory, over Highway and by beating Eastleigh easily 6-1 in the semi-finals during extra time. In the knockouts final versus Jamhuri High School our arch-rivals in this game, it is the same thing, penalty flicks, that denied us the trophy we had retained since 1980. We lost 4-3 but even Jamhuri admitted that we were the tougher side.

During the term the inter-house hockey matches continued quite fairly and were well organized. Despite a few problems like interference from other games particularly basketball and swimming that forced me to postpone some matches, we still managed to complete the programme in time. In the inter-house league the team A, B and C cup went to Baringo. The Hockey festivals played at the beginning of the term were won by Marsabit; the newly introduced 4-a-side played as 1/4th of the pitch was won by Serengeti. The seniors 7-a-side cup and the senior knockout cup were won by Serengeti whereas the form one knockout was won by Kirinyaga.

Hockey colours were awarded to Odaba, Achayo, Adiedo and Dawa. Lastly I would like to thank Mr. Rihal, our Hockey Master and Coach, Mr. R.K. Njoroge who also helped in umpiring matches and finally to Mr. Zachariah who provided us with kit and pods and to any other person who helped.

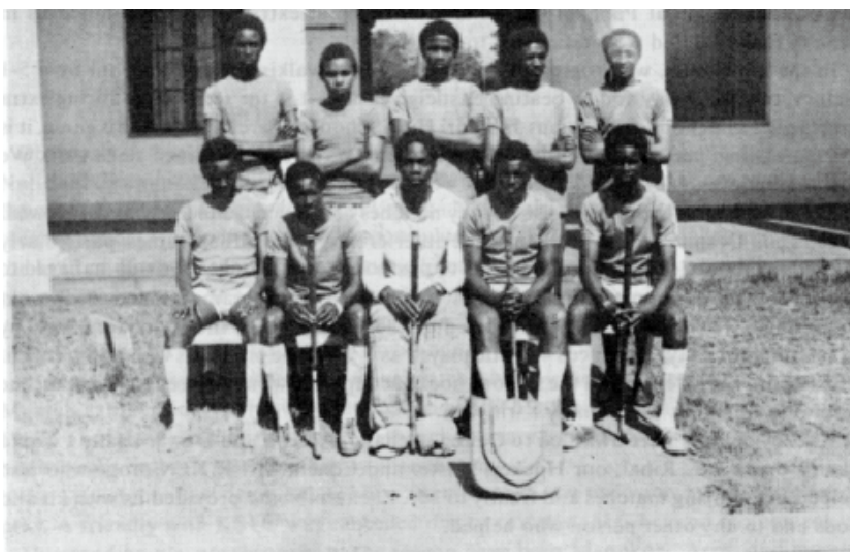
FULL HOCKEY RESULTS LEAGUES

1. Nairobi vs Alliance Home 1-7 Won
2. Nairobi vs Aga Khan High Home 7-0 Won
3. Nairobi vs Lenana Away 0-0 Drew
4. Nairobi vs Aga Khan Academy Home 13-1 Won
5. Nairobi vs Lenana Away 0-0 Drew
6. Nairobi vs Lenana Away 4-3 (Lost penalties)

KNOCKOUTS

1. Nairobi vs Pumwani Walk-over
2. Nairobi vs Highway Home 5-1 Won
3. Nairobi vs Eastleigh (Semis) Away 1-0 Won
4. Nairobi vs Jamhuri (finals) Away 4-3 (Lost penalties)

*A. Odaba,
Captain.*



HOCKEY TEAM:

*Standing from right to left: Songwa, Kamau J., Mungai, Mukulu, Ndung'u M.
Seated from right to left: Ndaba S., Adiedo E., Akunda E., Odaba A., Bii.*

X-COUNTRY 1983

Master-in-charge:

Mr. E.K. Kibinu

Captain:

P.K. Letting

Generally this season was a season of commendable effort by both individual runners and house teams as a whole. In spite of usually running below maximum strength, the team beat numerous others. Our team earned respect, in that coaches of opposing teams always advised their runners to watch out for the 'Patch' runners.

We started off the season by inviting Alliance Boys who we thought to be a very weak team. But to our dismay proved to be too hard to break through. Therefore they took to the lead, but just narrowly.

Despite that disappointment, our team never gave up. We went on to invite more schools of which none turned up. Since none of them opted to invite us, we had to conclude that they feared to be disappointed as they knew our team was quite tough.

Our team had been tipped to win the provincial championship, but we came fourth out of the 13 teams which turned up at the Starehe grounds. This was due to the fact that our team of overtaking at such spots, but to our dismay the Starehe course was a flat one and to make it worse one had to side step vehicles here and there, which was not normal to our boys. The stars of the day were Kipketer who just miss nations by a inch, I followed with ease, Watene and Gikonyo generally shone.

One observation from the results is that we always did better on our home course than in away matches.

The team is very grateful for the tremendous help and support from the ONLY one member of staff Mr. Kibinu, the X-Country master for his dedication and expertise and time he spent with the team. Also the headmaster deserves a special mention for his wise advice "Better win or win", "Be always like a sportsman," etc. Above all, my special thanks goes to the whole team for their co-operation during the season.

*P.K. Letting,
Captain.*

NIGHT LECTURE

One day, a very drunk man was coming out of a tavern at about midnight. A policeman stopped him and asked "Where do you think you're going at this time of the night?" "I'm going to a lecture", the drunk replied. Said the policeman "And who is this lecture who lectures at the odd hours?" Replied the drunkard "My wife".

*P.K. Letting, 6A
ATHI HSE.*

SOCCER - 1983

Master incharge - Mr. Kinuthia

Captain - Nakolo J.O.

Asst. Captain - Amunga

Despite retaining the majority of our talented experienced players of the 1982 squad we did not measure up to expectations this season though we put up some memorable brilliant performances in the schools league.

The Rugby season seriously interrupted our training sessions besides depriving us of some of our most talented players either through injury or because they were also comitted to the school Rugby teams.

We however did remarkably well in our division of ten teams that pitted us against such giants like Eastleigh, Pumwani and Upperhill among others who were bent on underlining their superiority much to their chogrin.

Notable performances when Eastleigh struggled to hold us to a 2-2 draw; and only a string of good sense from goalkeepers kept teams like Pumwani and St. Mary from heavy defeat. Lenana however refused to be changed by holding us to goalless draw in a game full of thrills with us dominating the game for most of the ninety minutes. We had a bad day with Upperhill who blanked us 5-1 in our only loss.

This season our frontiers were Nakolo and Omsule who dominated the left and right wings respectively and reinforced by Muraya, Isanda and Rombo at centreforward. Rombo our boy with the golden leg and top scorer last season still managed to elude defenders as well as the goalkeepers despite standards in the schools league.

In Conclusion, I must say that players did a wonderful job on the pitch, never involving themselves in forces with their opponents and showed a lot of respect for one another, and for attending our few training sessions.

I thank my colleagues in the team for their co-operation and especially Amunga, Akola, and Muraya who is also coaching the kadenge cup squad that promises to do well this year, and lastly but not least to Mr. Kinuthia the master in charge and Mr. Zacharia for their timeless efforts in the overall running of the game.

The results of our league matches were as follows;

Nairobi School	0	Lenana	0	Draw
"	2	Eastleigh	2	Draw
"	2	Pumwani	2	Draw
"	1	St. Mary's	0	Won
"	4	Anya	0	Won
"	2	Hospital Hill	0	Won
"	2	St. Teressa	0	Won
"	1	Upperhill	5	Lost

Team B considerable untapped talent in the school and I am sure next year's 1st XI can improve on the results.

*Nakolo J.O.
CAPTAIN*



SOCCER TEAM:

Standing from right to left: Isanda I.E., Amunga, Nakolo Akola A., Rombo E. Seated from right to left: Taih A.T., Ndaba S., Kamau J., Ndaba J., Omsule, Oteko.

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1983 SWIMMING REPORT

Master In-charge
School Captain
Vice - Captain

Mr. Z.J. Essaji
P.M. Ndungu
H.A. Maawly

This year we are very happy to have coaches S. Cocker who came at the beginning of proved to be one of the best seasons the school has had for a couple of years. At first prospects of getting together a school swimming team seemed bleak and pessimism nearly took control of the situation. This was mainly caused by the negative response of the school in general.

However after managing to organise a few events with outside schools and greatly publicising them, boys responded and the 1983 Nairobi School Swimming team was formed. Our first encounter was scheduled to be with Alliance Boys High School at home, but due to unspecified reasons they never turned up. We met Lenana in our second match which we lost narrowly, perhaps because it was an away match and the fact that it was with Lenana.

Our third match was against Limuru Girls, a somewhat unique encounter. The method in which we dominated their pool left no doubt as to who were the superior side; the men or the women. The ladies were very impressed by our swimming standards and in fact wondered how we had lost to Lenana. Our next function was an alleged triangular with Aga Khan Academy and Jamhuri High School which never materialized due to unforeseen circumstances.

This was all we had on the outside scene. We can clearly assume that we did well but definitely the two functions we had cannot be used to credit our performance correctly. In the future season we only hope that other schools will take commitment into their hands when we invite them for a function. I also suggest that functions with other institutions apart from schools i.e. K.S.T.C. and Y.M.C.A. should be considered, if, as in the case of this season other schools show as much disinterest. The lack of functions hinders our team from improving its standards and is a major disincentive to potential good swimmers.

On the school level, can say that it was a tremendously successful season. The triangulars were won by Athi, for the third year running. Athi which has remained a swimming giant over the years should be commended for their teamwork. They are also a valuable source for the school swimming team. Keep it up Athi! The Swimming Gala too was won by Athi, this was reclaiming of the mug they had lost the previous year to Elgon.

The Swimming Gala in terms of parent attendance put on a very familiar face. Only a handful turned up. However, the spirits of the Gala were high. New events were introduced such as the diving contest and the most original stroke. The Diving trophy went to Mwaniki (Baringo House) who was very impressive. I must congratulate Maina J.P. (Athi House) for showing the ability to think and co-ordinate his body movements to give us the most original stroke. I hope that next year there will be another with an even better stroke. Various other awards won during the gala were

The best swimmer for the season -- This went to the School Swimming Captain Ndungu (Elgon).

The most improved swimmer — Oduol .

The best house swimming Captain — Mackenzie (Marsabit), for his dedication.

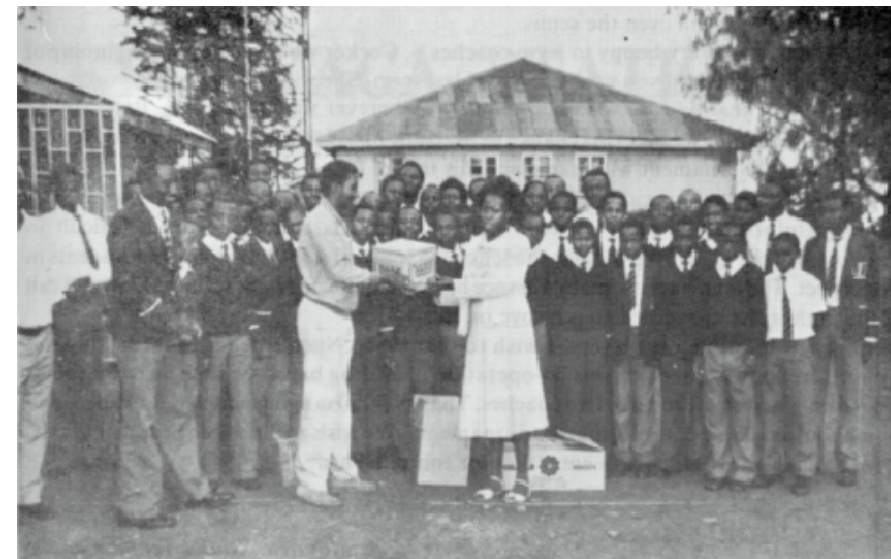
Captains award — School Swimming Captain.

Colours this season were reawarded for the third time, due to their outstanding performance in swimming, to the School Captain, Ndungu (Elgon), Kamande (Baringo) and myself. For the second time was Osoro (Athi), and for the first time were Litaba (Baringo), Ashif (Elgon), Ndungu (Serengeti) and Kimingi (Serengeti). This was for their excellent performance in swimming.

I would like to congratulate the School Swimming Captain Ndungu, Kamande, Litaba and all the other swimmers in the school, who due to their co-operation helped make the season a success. I would also like to thank the swimming master, Mr. Essaji, for giving up much of his free time to help in the organisation of all the activities during the season; members of staff who willingly contributed to the success of the reason by forgoing their own free time to help out the boys in swimming cannot go unnoticed. I hereby sincerely thank Mr. Obuol, Miss Kabetu, Mrs. Ngomuo, Mr. Ouma, Mrs. Odhiambo and Mrs. Karuri for the help they offered us.

As the vice captain, on behalf of the captain and the swimming master I also thank the rest of the school for their support, without which success would not have been realised. I wish all those whom we leave behind and future captains a successful time. May all your energies bear fruits riper than ours.

H.E. Maawly (Athi)
Vice Captain.



Being mindful of other Peoples welfare

LAWN TENNIS

Less than a decade back Nairobi School was well known for its high standard of lawn tennis. It used to be top in Nairobi Province winning most of the trophies. The standard in recent years has gone down and we hope we'll rise and shine again like our past comrades who earned a good name for the school.

During third term last year we played inter-house league which was won by Kirinyaga House and second place was Baringo House. There was also Nairobi School Open Tournament which was won by Ojany and Ashiff took second place. Each won a trophy.

During first term this year we played inter-schools league. We entered two teams: 'Group A' consisted of: N. Muhoya, E. Mungai, S. Maina, K. Ashiff, Wambia and Kihara. 'Group B' consisted of: W. Ndirangu, Nyawalo, Thuber, Mburu, Nyangabyaki P and Nyangabyaki. We also had some friendly matches with schools like Alliance High School.

Second term was a rather busy term with many other activities like Rugby and Athletics taking place. Many of our players were involved and the weather was also not suitable for playing tennis. However, we managed to enter inter-schools competition, entering two teams. 'Group I' consisted of singles: N. Muhoya, K. Ashiff. Doubles: E. Mungai and S. Maina, Wambia and Matheka. 'Group II' singles: Kihara, Nyangabyaki. Doubles: W. Ndirangu and Nyawalo, Mburu and Thuber. This tournament showed that there is great need to put more effort in order to win.

At the end of second term we entered Kenya Open Tournament. Most of the players did advance quite well and showed that they are potentially good players.

During August holidays we entered Nairobi Open Tennis Tournament. This was quite a tough event as most of our players met foreign players of international ranking giving us a little chance to reach even the semis.

This year we are very happy to have coaches S. Cocker who came at the beginning of the year and Mrs. Gudjosen who came mid-last term. She will be leaving this country at the end of this year and we wish her good stay wherever she will go. Mr. Patel will be taking her place and we take this chance to welcome him. Inter-house league and Nairobi School Open Tournament will take place this term.

Many students have registered as tennis club members this year and have shown great interest. Unfortunately most of them have no racquets and they find it difficult to participate in the game. We request the school to look for ways of helping the students in this respect. The tennis courts maintenance has been quite poor this term and I would call on the authorities concerned to improve on this.

On behalf of all tennis players, I wish to thank Mr. Njagi (the patron) for his great support, we have appreciated his co-operation providing balls, the time he has given us and making it possible to have free coaches. Thanks for arranging matches, transport and for making available entry forms for tournaments. We wish to thank the headmaster Mr. B. M. Nyaga for his support in entry fees for tournaments.

N. Muhoya, School Tennis Captain



LAWN TENNIS TEAM:

Standing from right to left: Muhoya, Mburu, Ndirangu, Thuber, Kimani P.M.

Squatting from right to left: Maina S., Nyawalo, Mungai E. (Haggv), Waweru.

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SQUASH

The Squash season this year was highlighted by the Milligan Cup Tournament in which the School entered a team in division 12. Players were Nakolo (1), Mbuthia (2), Adatia (3), Kimingi (4) and three reserves; Ashif, Wambia and Mburu C.M.

We fared well during the opening matches by thrashing major contenders; Saint Mary's and Hillcrest and winning all other matches played at home. During the return matches Adatia and Nakolo were not available and our team proved to be too weak for Saint Mary's and Hillcrest but we managed to hold other teams and secure a strong third overall position.

MILLIGAN CUP RESULTS

HOME MATCHES

Saint Mary's (2)	Nairobi School (7)	Saint Mary's (9)	Nairobi School (0)
Hillcrest A (0)	Nairobi School (9)	Lost to Hillcrest by walkover	
Hillcrest B (4)	Nairobi School (5)	Hillcrest B (9)	Nairobi School (0)
Impala (2)	Nairobi School (7)	Impala (7)	Nairobi School (2)
Parklands (2)	Nairobi School (7)	Parklands (2)	Nairobi School (7)

AWAY MATCHES

The Nairobi School Individual Squash championship was held towards the end of the year. It was played on knockout basis, each match being decided on the best five games. Out of 14 competitors Nakolo emerged the Champion after beating Adatia 3-1 in the finals.

School coaching this year was very successful and for the first time we had two separate groups of eight. Those who took part were beginners mostly from the lower forms. These should continue training hard so as to increase the number of competent players which upto now remains very small considering the size of the school.

We are extremely grateful to Mr. Njagi, the Squash Master for his encouragement and organisation of School coaching and matches.

Best wishes for the next season.

*J.K. Kimingi,
Captain.*

"NUT" CRACKER

If you say of yourself, "I lie",
And in so saying, tell the truth, you lie.
If you say "I lie", and in so saying tell a lie,
You tell the truth.

*P.K. Letting, 6A
ATHI HSE.*

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CHRISTIAN UNION

The Christian Union is one of the exceptional organisations in this school. This is because it deals with one very crucial issue in life, the spiritual welfare of the School.

The C.U. has been going on very well this year and glory be to God who has made this possible. To start off, with, early this year, the C.U. was blessed by having some of its committed members making a come back to the school as well as having some new members who although very new in the school were ready to serve God in this School hand in hand with the old members of the C.U. In addition to this, the C.U. successfully showed a film by the name of "Kings of Kings" which was very well attended. As a result the C.U. was able to buy a very good guitar which if very cared for, can last for years.

The second term started off very well with the C.U. sending representatives for the youth for Christ Musical concert, as well as the Bible Quiz. Our singing group comprising of Gichuhi K., Gichuhi S., Kibet, Muange and Litaba performed very well and obtained most of the prizes. The quiz competitors also did quite well and managed to come second overall. I hope God will help the new singing group comprising of Mutiga, Mugambi, Kasiva and Kaindi to guide them to even much better success next year.

I would like to give thanks to the outgoing committee for what they have done for the C.U. Also I wish the best of luck to the new committee comprising of Mutai (committee member), Kasiva and Kaindi (crusaders I and II respectively), Mugambi (Bible - study co-ordinator), Mbogo (librarian) Waigwa (Follow-up co-ordinator), Odhiambo (treasurer), Muchwe (Secretary) and Mutiga (chairman).

Finally I would like to thank the school authority for the privileges they have given to the C.U. which are never offered in most schools. Also I cannot forget our C.U. Patron Mr. R. Njoroge for the great concern he has shown to the C.U. and thus he deserves to be thanked a lot. To conclude, I just want to invite all members of the school to be attending our C.U. meetings on Saturdays and Sundays, expecting to benefit a lot spiritually, and remember time spent with God is not a loss but a great gain.

*Muchwe D. Wainaina
C.U. Secretary.*

MONEY

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Books but not wisdom
Food but not appetite
Finery but not beauty
A house but not a home
Medicine but not health
Luxury but not culture
Amusement but not happiness
Crucifix but not a saviour
Church but not heaven.

*By Kinyanjui, V.E., 2A
TANA (MASABIT) HSE.*



CHRISTIAN UNION COMMITTEE:

Standing from right to left: Muchwe, Mutai, Kaindi, Kasira K., Waigwa S.K., Mugambi. Seated from right to left: Mbogo A., Mutiga, Mr. R.K. Njoroge, Odhiambo S.M.

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JUNIOR WILDLIFE CLUB

Patron

Mr. P. Johnston

Chairman

B.N. Mburu

Committee Members

J. Musau

C.E. Ehaji

S. Hasusa

N.M. Kange'the

D. Olanana

T.N. Kaminjo

W.P. Waudu

M.G. Mbua

The junior wildlife club has numerous members numbering up to 150 comprising of students from first to third form. Out of all these members, about half are active.

The club has got a room which is opened twice a week on Tuesdays and Fridays. The club room has got a lot to teach on conservation especially for the students interested in birds and also books and magazines on wildlife conservation and conservation in general.

The activities of the club include game viewing, bird watching, trips to national parks and also camping in places of interest. The Club members have also been enjoying free films shown to them by the National Museum staff which included "Bloody Ivory", "Nothing going on," and "Castle's of Clay". Other Films were shown in school by one of the Wildlife Clubs of Kenya staff members.

Out of the trips we have so far made this year, one was to the Nairobi National Park where we were guests of the Wildlife Clubs of Kenya. This was a special trip for it was to provide publicity for wildlife so as to encourage other wildlife clubs in the country. Our activities of that day appeared in the Kenya Times.

We have also gone for camps in Masai Mara game reserve and Mount Kenya Game Ranch where we helped to provide publicity for the ranch abroad to help with the finance of a youth hostel due to be constructed there.

Early this year the Young Ornithologists Club (YOC) was formed. This is a subsection of the Junior Wildlife Club but is for those interested in birds. So far this year we have held four YOC bird recognition competitions and the results were outstanding. The YOC has visited places like Mparasha hills where we made the first bird checklist of the area. We also made trips to Lake Naivasha, Lake Nakuru and Oldonyo Sabuk National Parks.

Towards the end of second term the Junior and Senior Clubs took part in an exhibition competition at the Jomo Kenyatta College of Agriculture where we were runners up.

On behalf of the 3rd formers who have left the club, we wish the club a successful time.

B.N. Mburu
Chairman.



The age of the club members ranges from 12—16. They take this extracurricular activity very seriously. While they camped they wrote essays on what they did and what the facility means to them—here are some excerpts—

In my view the Education Center is very important because firstly in the year 2000, Kenya's population will have increased to 30 millions thus more land will be needed to grow food and build homes, so we should learn how to protect our wildlife while there is still Time. Secondly not only shall it teach us about wildlife conservation but also it shall teach us how to conserve our natural vegetation which is the habitat for birds and animals alike.

Nicholas M.K.

For what would the world look like if there were no trees and no birds and animals at all? This is something unimaginable. If then we are to avoid this dilemma it's a high time we learnt to conserve for a better tomorrow.

I. Leseyo

There is a great need for the educational centre because there are still a number of poachers left who don't know the need of conserving wildlife. This will also help children who don't know anything about birds or animals and the need to conserve their land and wildlife.

As Kenya's increase in population.

Kakunguru D.

The proposed William Holden Wildlife Foundation Education Centre is a very good addition and there are some particular necessities. The centre will not only be right in the peaceful surroundings where the animals live, but also have the necessary two hotels as accomodation is very hard to acquire these days of hardship, problems and inflation such an Education Centre is needed in Kenya because simply it is needed to elaborate further, we can say that there are no other efficient centres which have much integral and remarkable qualities as the proposed centre.

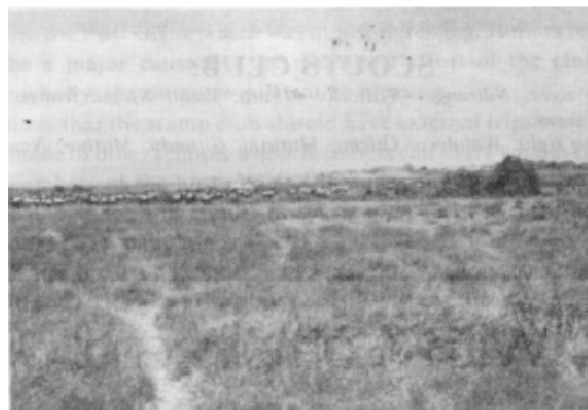
S.P. PARMAR

At the present it seems that very few people are interested in birds which are part of our wildlife. And in that case I would appeal to the centre to start it as an example and show others the importance of birds and get more people interested in them.

Lastly I would like to thank the organizations in U.S.A. which are sponsoring and looking forward to see that projects succeeds. This is a very encouraging thing which show that even other countries are interested and helping us in preserving our wildlife.

By Thuita S.M.

WILDLIFE IN AMBOSELI





SCOUTS CLUB:

Back row: Left to right: Ndirangu; Nyawalo; Mburu; Enaji; Njogu; Irungu; Owiti; Kaindi; Khayemba; Boit; Nzuani.

Second row: Left to right: Walubwa; Otieno; Muruthi; Gitundu; Muthee; Ngige; Rajar; Lago; Wambua.

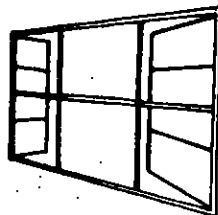
Seated: Left to right: Murunga; Itotia; Macharia, (Troop leader); Litaba; Maluba; Kimani; Monari.

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STAMP CLUB

Patron:	<i>Mrs. J.K. Fulljames</i>
Chairman:	<i>Steven O. Okoko</i>
Vice-Chairman:	<i>Moiz F.A. Mundrawalla</i>
Treasurer:	<i>Kayodi Powell</i>
Vice-Treasurer:	<i>Azei Lago</i>

The club, although quite active, didn't have an encouraging attendance this year seems to have been left to the third formers only. An election to choose a committee was held in early first term. The outcome of the elections saw Steven O. Okoko as Chairman, assisted by Mundrawalla. Kayodi Powell became treasurer, assisted by Azei Lago. Other prominent members of the club were Kioko, Riungo, Kamau E.M. and Itotia.

Special thanks go to the patron, Mrs. Fulljames, without those admirable efforts the club could have collapsed by now. She made it possible to have a talk by inviting Mr Ratimo from the Post Office which was quite interesting. Juniors reluctance in joining the club can be a major cause for the restrained effort of the club. Unless the juniors co-operate wholly, the outcome will not be pleasing.

Suggestions that the stamp club should have external trips were brought up. The trips should be made to other schools where members can share whatever they have in common with the members of the host clubs. This suggestion was not forwarded to the patron because of reluctance and almost no show of concern by members. Co-operation and interest would have made it possible.

The club will show a charity film in 3rd term. We hope this will raise enough cash to enable us to cope with all our various needs. With another committee as lively as this first one, the club with Mrs. Fulljames' help will surely develop into something admirable. May the club continue in success as we hand over the running to our immediate successors.

*S.O. Okoko,
Chairman.*

THE SCOUT MOVEMENT

Patron: Mr. Ngarulya

It can be said that the Scouts movements has taken a positive step towards both growth in number and development since mid-last year. The first steps towards improvement was our participation in the Republic-wide selection for the troop of the year. We took the project of tidying the nursery school at the workers' camp. We repaired the broken benches, white washed the ceiling and cleaned the place in general. The project placed us in the second position of the troop of the year in the whole republic.

The start of this year met the troop with a lot of steam which they released by hosting the Loreto High School Troop for a campfire. That was closely followed by a very successful picnic to the Ngong Hills with the Moi Nairobi Girls Troop. Shortly after the opening of the second term, the Loreto Troop managed to reciprocate by inviting us for their campfire towards the end of the term, the Limuru Girls' Troop heard about our

fame and had the privilege of having us during their campfire (which was quite tedious).

But the most important work done by scouts was the tireless hand which they gave during the Athletics season of the year. Their service was of great help to the Athletics and the organizers as well. I would therefore like to take this opportunity to express my gratitude to the troop members who devoted quite a lot of their time to help in various activities to see that the Athletics went smoothly.

I wish the troop a prosperous and blessed future..

*Kaindi J. M. T.
Troop Leader.*

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

Patron :	<i>Mr. Karugahe</i>
Chairman :	<i>E.O. Obuya</i>
Vice-Chairman :	<i>P.K. Wamatu</i>
Secretary :	<i>S.J. Kimwele</i>
Treasurer :	<i>T. Wetungu</i>
Social Secretary :	<i>S.M. Ndaba</i>

The present committee and members assumed the unmitigated control of the society towards the very end of second term. The committee being elected - most by a plurality - to their positions in the aborted fifth form society.

Due to the forementioned issue, we were not able to organize any functions in the limited time before the end of that term. This was aggravated by our helpless financial state. Nevertheless, the society managed some outings in this transitional period, among them being the attendance of the Alliance Girls Cultural evening. Albeit conventional, the occasion provided some food for thought and posed a cultural awareness challenge to our present generation. We also attended the Kenya High Gala night and being the only other school present received warm hospitality from our hosts.

The Gala night was worth the door charge and its variety added to its taste.

In the pipeline for this term is a musical show by the up and coming Earthquake band, a number of lecturers by certain personalities and not withstanding the customary debates that form the largest portion of our engagements. Having surmounted its initial problems the society has thereon encountered few impediments in the otherwise smooth running of its affairs. In this light we hope to cement links with our traditional counterparts that had touched a perilously low ebb last year.

We look forward to an eventful tenure of office and as we, the schools' seniormost vessel sail in new waters, hope to get the necessary backing and assistance from those concerned. Lastly a word of thanks is due to those who have been of assistance to us. The deputy headmaster, whose apprehension and help has enabled us to break new ground. Our Patron and those society members who have helped us in one way or another.

*Steve Kimwele
Secretary.*

THE 1983 FOURTH FORM DEBATING SOCIETY

Patron:	<i>Mr. Pascal Ngoga</i>
Chairman:	<i>Ken Monari</i>
V. Chairman:	<i>Muya Mwangi</i>
Secretary:	<i>Nderitu Wachira</i>
Treasurer:	<i>Karuma Kamanja</i>
Social Secretary:	<i>King'ori Kilru</i>
Organising Secretary:	<i>Okudo Odhiambo</i>
Committee Members:	<i>J.Q. Kayo, Kimathi, Kipkorir</i>

The 1983 F.F.D.S. was the club that represented the school in many important functions.

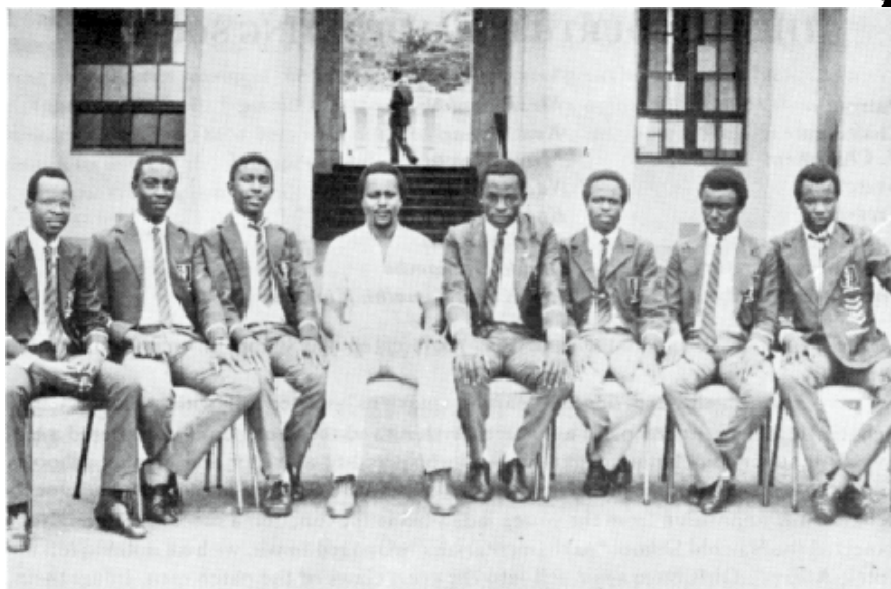
To commence, the experienced "parliamentarians" started off with Alliance Girls debate. Here the gentlemen did not spare anything and the young damsels suffered a big loss. Our superior debating capability was whispered to all sister and brother schools alike and we were not surprised when Loreto Limuru suddenly invited the club for a debate. Stiff opposition from the young ladies made the function a success. Although as expected the Nairobi School "parliamentarians" managed to win with an infinite toll of votes. Alliance Girls once again fell into the cruel claws of the patch men. Infact their arrival at our home ground made the defeat so obvious such that in 15 minutes they had to throw in the towel. Loreto Limuru did not give up. Yet they knew from the start, they had no hope of practising their flabbergasting Lingua Franca in the midst of Patch men. The term came to an end with four interesting and unforgettable debates.

Second term was a period which had a lot of problems. Rugby monopolized all the weekends and hence debates had to be called off. Yet the club still managed to hold two debates with Loreto Limuru. Once again the efforts of the ladies were abortive and the men crashed their attempts with the ease of a cool morning wind. The club was invited for a social evening at Loreto Limuru. Although Lenana and Alliance arrived five hours prior the actual start of the function Patch still dominated the evening. The Lenana fourth formers on realising the 1983 fourth formers of Patch were due to attend the function decided to pull out and were represented by their sixth formers. Once again the Patch Motto "TO THE UTTERMOST" was put into practice.

At the time of writing this report the club members are undergoing mocking from some concentrated exam papers. Due to this the club is not very active. The target of next term is to hold three debates before the members settle down for their final exam.

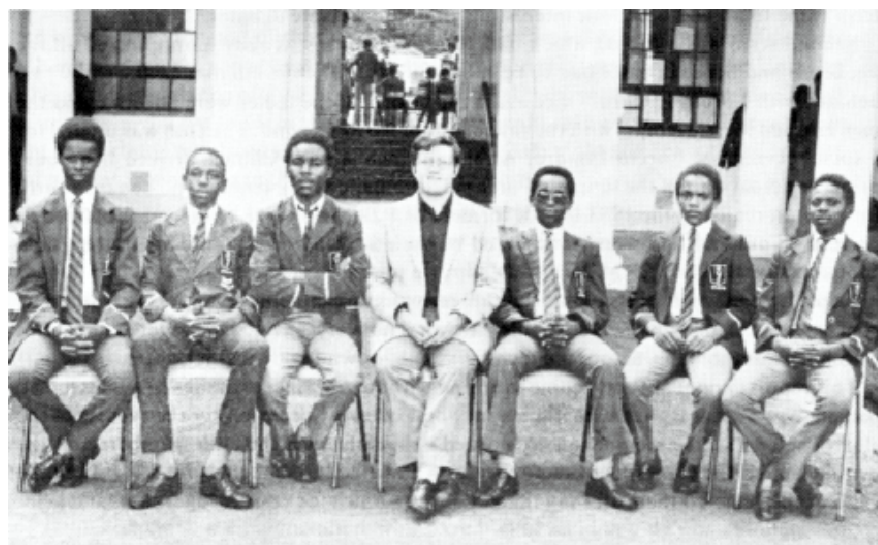
This report cannot abruptly come to an end without our sincere thanks to our esteemed patron, Mr. Pascal Ngoga who did his very best on every occasion for the success of the club. The committee members who worked diligently with the club members and the people behind the scenes, cooks and drivers who helped to make the 1983 F.F.D.S. the Club of the year. To them all I say thank you very much for your co-operation and help.

*C.J. Nderitu,
Secretary.*



FOURTH FORM DEBATING SOCIETY:

Seated from right to left: Karuma K., Okudo, G., Mwangi, Mr. Njoga, Munari K., Kimathi, Ndentu.



MUSIC CLUB:

Seated from right to left: Bii, Osoro, Nakitare B., Mr. Floyd (Patron), Githinji, Waweru, Owili.

THE MUSIC CLUB

Patron : *Mr. M. Floyd*
Chairman : *N.M. Muthui*
Secretary : *W. Watatua*

This club is the brainchild of Mr. Floyd, a dedicated music teacher and music-lover, begun in the second term. At its first meeting, the applicants for membership were numerous, but their numbers dwindled week after week. This is one of the few clubs that caters for members of all forms. Its main objective was to aid non-music students, especially, to participate in music and the appreciation of the subject. Out of the large number of applicants for membership, at least 50% were just curious, while the others were genuinely interested but due to unforeseen circumstances could not attend the meetings. This club, (for any still wanting to join) is exclusively for interested and dedicated members, as the patron is of such character, we're sure that a club is just like its patron!

After its formation, the club was divided into sections: one for learning the piano, another the recorder, a radio-section (dealing with the study and manufacture of radio programmes), yet another to study electronic music and lastly one for trips and social activities of the club. The piano group was by far the largest, but as happened with the club, its numbers also decreased. This was rather unfortunate, indeed, as Mr. Floyd has put much effort not only into organising the club, but had bought piano music and was giving free lessons (a treat you'd hardly find elsewhere). Trips included those to several concerts put on by the Nairobi Music Society, which featured classical music. This was a treat as many students do not have the opportunity of attending these concerts. Unfortunately, most of the club's members did not appreciate it as they should have (especially as Mr. Floyd went to the trouble of getting complementary tickets). Another trip undertaken was to the Transworld Radio Studio in Nairobi, where the members were shown how a radio programme was prepared, edited and other details needed in its preparation (which is a lot more than just what we hear!) Yet still, another trip was to the American Cultural Centre, where the club enjoyed two video shows; one on jazz music and another on the involvement of African music in America, today. A visit was paid to the club by two orchestra members who gave a demonstration and talk on nearly every instrument in the orchestra.

This is actually meant to be a report and not a lament, so I will continue by saying that we need to keep this club by playing a role in it. The members should keep it up to the School motto 'to the uttermost'. A stage of 'par excellence' can only be reached with your support. As it is still a new club, perhaps more could be done, on both the sides, the members and the patronage. Of the former, they can only take advantage of this club and the opportunities it has to offer. Of the latter, he has worked very hard and should be congratulated, but before I get too far, I must say that more stress should or could be put on African pop music and perhaps African traditional music, too. These are all part of our culture, and it is not only our privilege but our right as well, to know it. The music club would be of great help therefore to traditional — music enthusiasts and to those studying Oral Literature.

I feel perhaps many of us don't know much about the patron, who's only been in this school for two terms, so I'll illustrate briefly what Mr Floyd's likes and dislikes are. He is a music lover first and foremost and plays the piano, double-bass (a large violin!), recorder

and guitar. He sings in a beautiful tenor voice as well. He appreciates all kinds of music and can dance (even 'the lipala'!) His dislikes aren't many. He is very sociable, so if you'd like a 'chat', I'm sure you're welcome. (By the way, he is English). To add more wouldn't be fit to join the club and you'll get to know more!

F. Oludhe-Macgoye

6A ATHI HSE.

THE SCIENCE CLUB

Patron: *Mr. J.K. Mburia*
Chairman: *I.O. Opolé*
Vice-Chairman: *M. Waweru*
Secretary: *B.K. Micheni*
Treasurer: *M. Muchiri*

This year, the Science Club has come up more prominently in the school, and instead of existing only for the Science Congress as has been the case in previous years, a sense of continuity and liveliness has been developed in the club.

We started the year on a low key but with high hopes for better things to come. Straight at the beginning of the year, our membership rose, and we set our programme for the term based on individual scientific projects for members. However, response at this time was slow and only a few people came up with projects. We needed money, and we had two charity films which raised enough money to start us off. During this term, we also had a trip to the Kenya Meteorological Department during their field day.

The second term has been a busy term for us, and it started with vigorous preparation for the Provincial Science Congress. Many interesting ideas were brought forward, including new drugs, chemical process and perpetual motion machines. Earlier on in the term we visited the City Breweries and witnessed the entire brewing process. Needless to say, we only quenched our thirst for knowledge at that time!

On the fourth of June, we participated in the Nairobi Provincial Science Congress with highest number of entries in the history of the club. Special mention must go to all the members who took part in this event. Two of our members, Kamau and Kimani, won first prize in the "O" level Chemistry talk, and went on to win the trophy for first prize at the National Science Congress. Other participants also did well, and two of our entries won second and third positions respectively in their categories.

I wish to thank Mr. Mburia, the Science Club patron, for his enthusiasm in the club and his tireless efforts to keep things going. I would also like to thank the committee members, Micheni, Muchiri and Waweru, for their efficient service. Finally, I urge the present members of the club to strive to improve the most popular club in the school, for Science is a way of life; a modern school of thought.

*I.O. Opolé,
Chairman.*



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AFRICAN MOON

O great moon, moon of Africa provider of light,
Long after the hours of day that reassuring light
that shines on the path of a lonely vagabond
I thank you O great moon of Africa.

Great moon of Africa
Mother of all goodness and happiness provider
of helpful light
that shines on the thief climbing down a wall
with bags full of untold value.
O helpful light.

O great moon, moon of Africa giver of soft light,
that radiant light that shines on a valley
revealing the splendour of rich African land.
I thank you O great moon of Africa.

By O.S. Sekwena
JS BARINGO

SENIOR WILDLIFE CLUB

Patron : Mr. M.J. Floyd
Chairman : C.I.A. Iur
Vice-Chairman : P.K. Letting
Secretary : C.M. Mburu
Treasurer : T.S.O. Okumu

The club has undergone a lot of changes. Starting off with Mr. Floyd as the new patron having taken over from Mr. Obwol.

We made several trips this term, variously to - the renowned Amboseli National Park, the National Museum, and the famous bird sanctuary at Lake Nakuru. All these excursions were highly beneficial to members, especially the newly-joined. Among other functions in which the club participated, was a rally at the Jomo Kenyatta College of Agriculture & Technology. In an exhibition held at the institution, the club took second place behind the best. Other schools present were Pangani Girls, State House Road Girls, Thika High and Utalii College.

Films from the Wildlife Clubs of Kenya headquarters were also shown to members, notable among which was the Roots' "Year of the Wildebeests".

Marasabit House, "the stronghold of conservation" the patron of the Junior Wildlife Club, Mr. Johnstone, once put it, lived to its reputation by featuring prominently in both clubs.

Lastly but not in the least, we would like to thank all those who have co-operated with us to make the club's activities a success. Lots of thanks go to our patron, Mr. Floyd, Mr. Njagi and the officials of the junior Wildlife Club. For the new members and the Committee, we would like to tell them to keep the flag of wildlife conservation flying high in the school.

T.S.O. Okumu

Freedom: Nkasi Sikelele ii'Afrika.
It all started with the lethal slave trade
Colonialism followed in hot pursuit
Neo-Colonialism was slow but effective.

They sucked you dry oh Mother Africa
Neither pity nor sympathy was employed upon you
They exploited you to hopelessness.

We've fought a losing battle but
Only God can redeem us
Oh God save thy people.

God save Africa.
Mungu Okoa Afrika
Nkosi Sikelele ii'Afrika.

E. Mulruri wa Muchai SA
BARINGO HOUSE

THE U.N.E.S.C.O. CULTURAL CLUB

Patron: Mr. Abia Hussein
Chairman: Koko Ndolo
V. Chairman: J.C. Maina
Secretary: J. Kamau
Treasurer: A Onyango
Social Sec: J. Karumba

This club was established this year after a lot of efforts by interested students. What prompted this move was to provide a counter-interacting club for other similar clubs set up in other schools. An invitation from both Limuru Girls and Alliance School was not catered for because of the non-existence of the club early this year. With the help of our patron and the co-operation of the members, our success in future appears very bright. In time of going to the press, the club has extended invitations to both Maryhill Girls School and Moi Nairobi Girls for debates on various topics on our culture.

J. Kamau
Secretary



DRAMA; TAKING ROOT IN NAIROBI SCHOOL

In his signing off note in last years report, Muchiri Wahome left behind words of hope and great expectation. A hope we could not take for granted because of the challenge that went with it. The challenge that Kilio left behind for the country and mostly for our school. Would Nairobi School keep her flag high?

Our success this season is thus based on how much and how well we took up this formidable challenge.

In the inter-house drama festivals held in November (1982) a general improvement on the festival as a whole was noted. Dramatists did not present the glamour usually characterised in our past festivals and they seemed to come to grips with reality, dwelling more on realistic approaches to life and society. This choice of a theme made the message at the festival very relevant and only one play fell out of a contemporary situation. Here I most criticise the adjudicators for using Kilio as the standard for their judgement. This may have led to prejudice on their part as they may have tended to isolate cases in comparison with Kilio and overlook the general message of the festival.

The winning play was "Burning eyes" presented by Tana Hse., a play written by Kiragu Kimani. The runner up was "Kikulacho" presented by Kirinyaga Hse. a play written by Ruhia Ndirangu. Both these plays together with "Mgongondi", a Kisii folk dance represented our school in the Provincial Drama and Dance Festival held at State House Road Girls Secondary School. This festival, our headmaster Mr. Nyaga described it as a "Nairobi school Drama and Dance Festival". We evidently stole the occasion.

What happened at the 1983 Drama and Dance Festival was indeed a surprise to many. It proved pessimists wrong. Kilio ceased being an isolated case but became an epoch in Drama in "Patch".

Kikulacho, to many the better of the two plays, all along stole the show in the heat of the festival. All who watched it felt compelled to throw in a comment or two and indeed to mention it, it caught the eye of even the international press.

The play dissected to us, the problems of disloyalty and corruption in governments. A problem prevalent in most African governments. It aimed at showing us, how officials at the government can cause disaffection for the government among its people by their irrational behaviour and misuse of their positions. In doing this, the play exposes us to a peasant farmer "Masumbuko" who has fallen victim of a corrupt government officer "Mafutamengi". Mafutamengi takes advantage of Masumbuko's illiteracy and swindles him off his only means of livelihood — his shamba! Masumbuko's illiteracy and swindles moves to the urban centre with his wife and son. Here the play vividly presented to us the problems of urban centres; unemployment, corruption, mass deprivation and what have you. Masumbuko is at first filled with contempt for the government. He feels that his suffering is the direct conspiracy of the government. A feeling very common among the poor in society. He is bitter and is filled with wonder.

Masumbuko however is a well created round character. By the end of the play, he realises that it is not the government, but a few individuals who due to their greed and lust to grab, overlook government policy and subject the ordinary citizens to numerous suffering. I quote:

"Nilichukia serikali kwa vitendo, moyo na hata ndoto zangu. Lakini leo nimeyafahamu yote; siyo serikali ambayo ni yakulaumiwa mbali ni vitendo vya hawa maafisa wachache tu wa serikali".

No matter how vivid a synopsis of Kikulacho one may write, no real idea of the impact this play had on the audience can be impressed on the reader.

However, a major catastrophe hit this dynamic play. The questions it asked were seemingly not warmly received in the administrative circles.

The play was thus sadly stopped at the Provincial level. To us this was more than agony.

The following are the awards won by Kikulacho at the Provincial finals.

Inter-house level

1. Best actor — Njau wa Mburu
2. Best supporting actor — Mutonyi Obendo
3. Producers award
4. Adjudicators award
5. 2nd best play

Provincial level

1. Best actor — Mwangi Mofat
2. Best Swahili play
3. Best original script
4. 3rd best play

One sympathetic adjudicator, felt that Kikulacho was the most patriotic play he had ever watched. AFRICA NOW, a monthly international magazine on continental news quoted him. This magazine regretted that the administration had gone too far out of its way to curtail the freedom of expression.

"Burning eyes", the play that eventually went through the Provincials to represent Nairobi and indeed Nairobi School in the National Drama and Dance Festival held at Nyeri was less powerful but needless to say very contemporary. Burning eyes and a hungry belly; but simply called "Burning eyes". This play dwelt with the religious the mishaps of secularism, greed and poverty were ironically covered up for with religion by society. "Hope for the future and live on a hungry belly". A rounded play as well, it ends in a dramatic turn in the train of events. The poor realise that this hope will no longer do. I quote the play:

"For many years we have prayed, morning, noon and night, but what has been the result . . . Burning eyes and a hungry belly".

Burning eyes was not so successful at the nationals, maybe because it failed to make an impression, but most probably because its message made a few who were watching it fidget in their chairs. For this reason we view the play as a success and not a failure on our part. It drove the message home.

The Kisii folk dance "Mkongondi" also went through the provincials to represent the school and the province at the finals, but here it met stiff competition and was not successful. However reaching the finals was an encouragement to us noting that it was the first time our school had ever tried to present a cultural dance.

Nyeri was not a failure as this may seem to suggest and we did receive some awards namely:

1. Adjudicators award for outstanding performance — Ruhii Ndirangu.
2. Adjudicators award — The School Band.
3. 3rd Best English Play — Burning eyes.

The School Band indeed made a debut at Nyeri and was invited to perform for the President at State House, Nairobi.

Looking back at the festival which is the core of our 1982 Drama Season, one would only give credit to those who made this year the most successful in our school's history. Firstly to the playwrights Ruhii Ndirangu and Kiragu Kimani, and indeed to the casts without whom nothing would have been possible. The Drama masters Mr. Kanyi and Mr. Ngoga for their tireless and dedicated effort. Lastly to Mrs. Amunga for her initiative to form the cultural dance group and indeed the group itself for its hard work.

Let us hope that these deeds are precursors of more to follow and that success will ensue now and hence forth in the world of DRAMA.

J.E. Maina.

ECONOMICS CLUB

Patron:	<i>Mr Kalimba</i>
Chairman:	<i>Arlingo R.A.</i>
Vice Chairman	<i>Taih A.T</i>
Org. Secretary	<i>Mungai E.G.</i>
Secretary :	<i>Kimani P.M.</i>
Treasurer :	<i>Muchui E.M.</i>

The economics club for the past two years has mainly been concerned with helping students understand and manipulate economics knowledge through debates and lectures.

The present committee being a very young one has so far not had any functions but if we are to highlight the glories of Nzano's committee, we must say that the club has been most successful this year. One of the achievements of the club was the visiting of the international trades exhibition at Kenyatta International Conference Centre (KICC) in second term.

The present Committee has already achieved one goal which the previous committees tended to ignore - the draughting of the club's constitution. We are also determined to have at least two functions before the term ends. Our major objective is to obtain ideas not only from around Nairobi but also from other provinces. With Aringo from Kisumu and Taih from Mombasa in the committee we are likely to succeed.

With backing from the school administration, members of the club and the school as a whole we hope we will go through our tight schedule of functions in first term 1984 before we hand over in Second Term.

Arlingo R.A.
CHAIRMAN

DRAMA CLUB

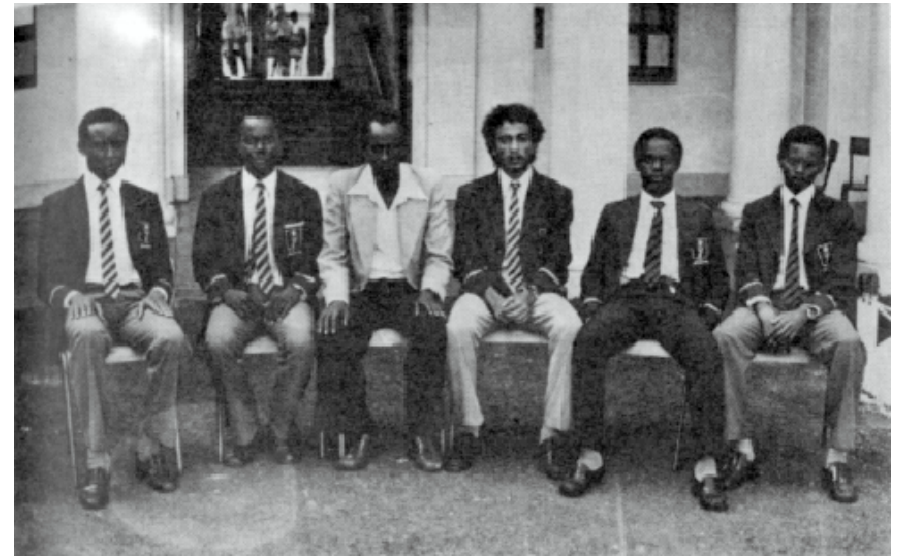


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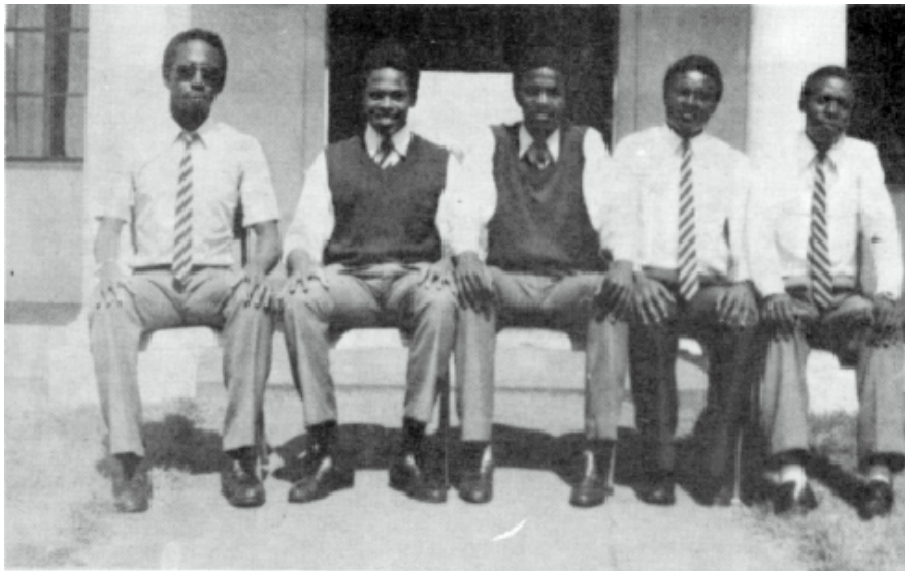
ECONOMICS CLUB:

Seated from right to left: Kimani P.M., Aringo A. Mr. Kalimbu, Taib A.T., Mucui M., Mungai.

"QUOTABLE QUOTES"

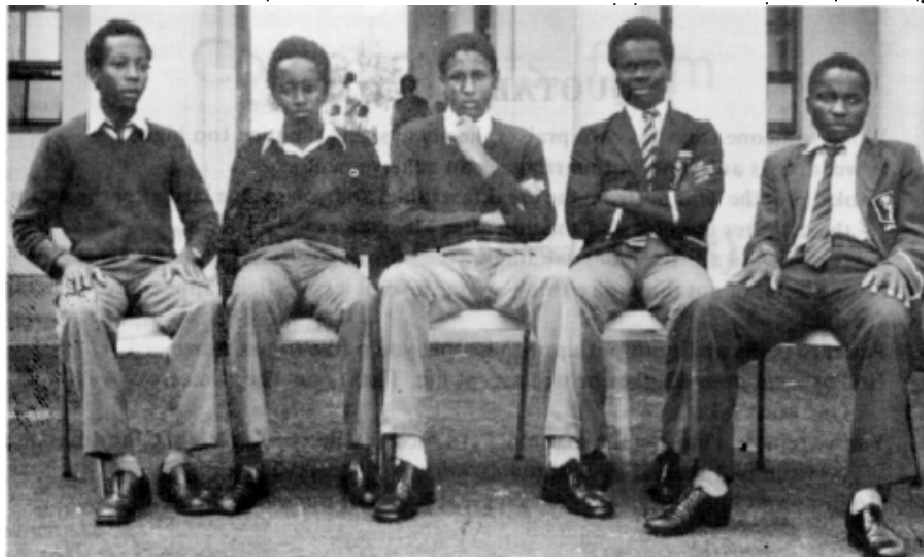
1. When someone sings his own praises, he always gets the tune too high.
2. A wedding is an event, but marriage is an achievement.
3. Look out of the window from the breakfast table, and you see the bird after the worm, the cat after the bird and the dog after the cat.
It gives you a little understanding of the morning's news.
4. A long habit of not thinking a thing wrong gives it a superficial appearance of being right.
5. Patience is the ability to put up with people you'd like to put down.
6. God asks no man whether he will accept life. That is not the choice.
One must take it
7. You've removed most of the roadblocks to success when you've learned the difference between motion and direction.
8. Honour and knowledge are the two great hopes of our culture.

*B. Madegwa
ATHI HSE*



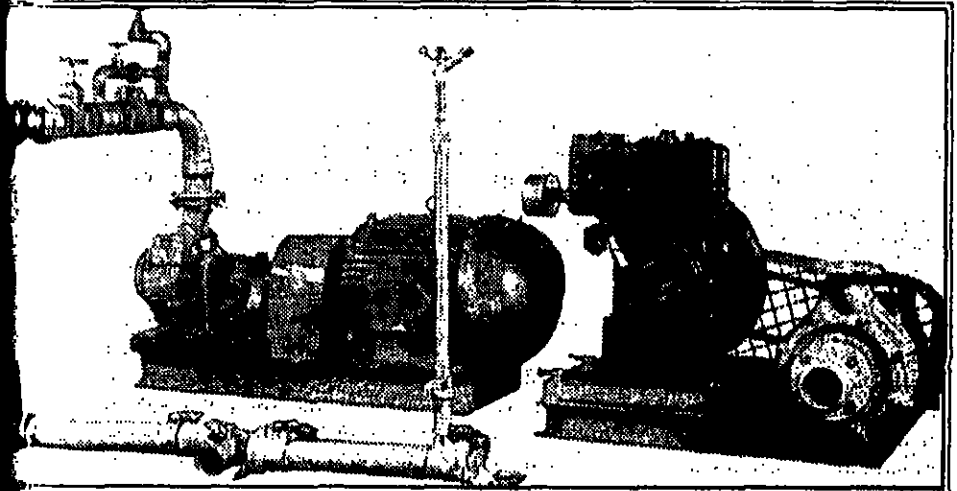
SENIOR GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY COMMITTEE:

Seated from right to left: Nakobo, Ndungu J., Mungai, Odaba A. Makenziti.



THE SCHOOL CHESS CLUB:

Seated from right to left: Irungu G., Njue K., Kinyua F. (Chess Captain), Othiambo S.M. Mugambi.



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ORIGINAL ARTICLES IN SWAHILI

MCHAGUA JEMBE SI MKULIMA

Labda kwa wana vidato vya nne na sita ni jambo la kufahamika vizuri kama mchana uso mawingu kuwa mwaka huu unapokaribia ukingoni mengine mengi pia yanabadilika. Aghlabu vijana kama hawa hukumbwa na shida mbali mbali hasusa shida ya kutafuta kazi baada ya masomo yao. Basi mintarafu yangu ni kuwapa usaa watu kama hawa. Labda baada ya hadithi fupi ifuatayo wengi watakubaliana nami kuwa likitoku unapaswa kuliota la siyyo utajiondolea baraka.

Idi alifika kwa bwana Sidi muda mfupi baada ya saa mbili asubuhi. Siku iliyotangulia alikuwa amehidiwa kazi na Bwana Sidi. Kazi alipewa. Ilikuwa kazi ya kuchimba na kuvunja mawe karibu na Shikaadabu. Katika kazi yake alitumia mitarimbo na nyundo. Ilikuwa kazi ngumu iliyohitaji mtu mwenye misuli na kwa bahati nzuri Idi alikuwa nayo. Aliifanya kazi hiyo kwa muda na kila asubuhi na jioni kulikuja gari kubwa ili kuyachukua yale mawe ambayo Idi alikuwa ameyachimba. Idi alimhusudu yule dereva na kumwona kama aliyekuwa akifanya kazi moja nzuri na ya maana sana. Alimwomba manani apate kazi kama ile naye. Manani akamruzuku neema hiyo. Akawa dereva.

Hakutosheka. Mara tu baada ya kuipata kazi hii fikira nyingine ya tamaa ilimvua. Alizitamani zile nyumba za aushi zilizojengwa kwa yale mawe aliyokuwa akiyabeba siku baada ya siku. Ahomba mungu tena naye mungu hakuaacha kumpa neema zake. Watu kufumba na kufumbua walitahamaki Idi kupata mali na kukaa kwenye moja kati ya zile nyumba za aushi. Ilikuwa ni nyumba ya ghorofa. Kila siku, Idi alitokeza kichwa chake dirishani na kutazama yaliyokuwa yakitendeka. Aliwaona watu mbali mbali waliokuwa na shughuli mbali mbali wakipita chini yake. Kulikuwa na gari moja la kuvutwa na farasi lililokuwa likipita pale kila alasiri. Ndani yake alikuwemo mwana wa mfalme. Watu kadha wa kadha walilizunguka gari hilo ili kumpa shime. Tamaa za Idi zilimvua tena. Alitamani awe yule mwana wa mfalme, abebwe kwa ile gari, apewe shime na kundi la watu na tena atunike kwa mwavuli ili kujikinga kutokana na jua. Alirudi katika maombi yake tena. Kwa mara nyingine Mungu akampatia mahitaji yake. Kweli, Idi alikuwa amebahatika kama mtoto aliyezaliwa Ijumaa. Hakuna alilolomba akalikosa. Basi akawa mwana wa mfalme na moyo wake ukafarijika.

Kumbe! faraja hii ilikuwa ya kitambo kidogo tu. Baada ya kuwaza na kuwaza, Idi aliambia kuwa kitu kilichokuwa na nguvu zaidi ni jua. Hata yeye, mwana wa mfalme mzima, aliliogopa na ndipopa akatumia ule mwavuli. Akatamani kuwa jua na Mungu, akambariki na ghafla bin vie Idi alikuwa amebadilika na kuwa jua. Alocho moza kwa nguvu zake zote, akawachoma wanadamu na mimea kama alivyotaka. Agalipewa nafasi. Idi, aliyekuwa jua sasa, angali yakausha maziwa yote na maji yote kwa jumla. Kila baada ya muda fulani kulikuja wingu likatunika nuru na nguvu za jua. Sasa Idi aling'amua ukweli wa methali isemayo Wavumao baharini papa kumbe wengine wamo. Alitamani kuwa wingu na baadaye aligundua kuwa mvua inapo, basi wingu huwa linayeyuka na kuwa maji. Basi tamaa zake zikamweleza mbele atake kuwa mvua. Masalale! Ama kweli tamaa ni kilema kikuhwa, impatapo mwanadamu. Muda si muda Idi akawaa mvua! Akanyesha, akalizuia jua lising'ae, akaumomonyoa udongo na kusababisha hasara nyingine nyingi. Akaona yakini amekuwa bwana na mabwana. Alipokuwa ameketi katika himaya yake huko mbinguni aliliona Jabali moja kubwa sana. Jabali hili lilistahimini mabadiliko yoyote ya anga jua lilipocho moza na kuiua mimea yote. Jabali hili lilibaki bila kuguswa. Mvua ikanyesha mito ikafurika na vitu vingi vikaangama. Jabali

lilibaki. Wivu ulikuwa umempofusha Idi. Akatamani kwa moyo wake wote kuwa lile labali. Basa akawa, akakaa raha mustarehe. Kumbe bado.

Aligundua kuwa kuna mtu huko chini aliyekuwa akimvunjavunja kila siku kwa kutumia mitarimbo na nyundo za kuvunja mawe. Hasira zikampanda akataka kumwanga-muza yule kiumbe. Hasira yake zilichanganyika na wivu na kijicho. Kama kawaida aliona kuwa yule mvunja mawe alikuwa na nguvu zaidi kumshinda yeye. Idi hakuimini methali isemayo mwenye nguvu mpisha. Kwake ilikuwa mwenye nguvu mpinge. Na ndivyo hasa alivyofanya. Akamwomba Mungu wake tena ili awe yule aliyekuwa na nguvu za kuvunja hata mwamba. Akawa! Ndipo alipotahamaki na kuona amerudi katika ile kazi aliyokuwa amepewa na Bwana Sidi. Alifadhaika. Akamwomba Mungu wake tena lakini wapi! Aliambiwa kuwa "Tamaa mbele mauti nyuma." Alikuwa hana chaguo. Lahaula! Kweli, za sakafuni huishia vkingoni.

Basi ya Idi yakaishia hapo. Na sisi lazima tusiwe na tamaa na tutakapotoka hapa basi utosheke na kazi tutakayopata kwani mchagua jembe si mkulima. Kazi uipatayo kwanza ndiyo ikufaayo na usikatae eti utafute nyingine kwani labda si kweli kuwa ingomba nyingine kwani haitakufaa.

Mimi haya nimeyasema na badaye wengi mtakumbuka kuwa niwagua kimganga. Hapo ndipo kweli itakapodhihirika, na uwongo utajitenga. Jichunge usije ukaishia "Ningalifua!"

*Njau R. Mburu, 6A
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

MOLA

1. Shukurani twarudisha,
Kurudisha na kuwasha,
Roho zetu kuzishusha,
Mola mwawazi sharafa.
2. Tangu kale alipemba,
Watotowe kuwapemba,
Kwani ndiye kawaumba,
Mola mwawazi sharafa.
3. Kembe zetu humuudhi,
Latwifu tumlafidhi,
Huruma atukabidhi,
Mola mwawazi sharafa.
4. Beti nne kaditama,
Ndugu zangu twaterema,
Fasaha ya Allahuma,
Mola mwawazi sharafa.

*I. Mwangi, 4S
BARINGO HSE.*

WANGU WA MOYONI

1. Kushairi sina muda, nakazania niani
Wala sione dunia, kunivulisha kilemba
Hekaheka najitoma, mpenzi kukujulisha
Sioni na sisikii, hisi sina ajiliyo.
2. Likutaka wa heshima, mno sana wa ilimu
Sikupuza umbo jema, na sura ya tabasamu
Mwenye kiuono chembamba, miguu umbo la kinu
Lengine upi nongeze, mwenyewe usilojua.
3. Mtamani umarufu, na uchumi ulo bora
Watoto kuridhi mali, wana watatu ndo lengo
Fikina lengo tusawa, kwavyo ndo wangu wa ndoa
Umama wa wangu wana, ni baba wa watotowo.
4. Dinini Kristina, kabibi ndo la nyumbani
Ahadi ndoa kanisani, pete tuvalishane
Harusi itoke kwenu, jioni Rumba kwa Rumba
Sherehe ivishakani, wasojau waambiwa.
5. Ya dunia ni mengi, nakwambia mwandani
Kati yalo juu mno, mapenzi ya kileleni
Mapenzi yamenijiri, na kunivaa moyoni
Niulize kiwa chemba, moyoni ninavyoona.
6. Nimelenga kwa kalenga, njiani kwenda Bondora
Bondora usikupuze, kwani nako Chengo niko
Mupenzi si muchumba, wa bura ndiwe muchumba
Tuliinde yetu mahaba, tuombe tuishi sote.
7. Tamati ndiyo akhiri, mangi mno sina tena
Jina langu Mashuhuri, la sifa Matini Chengo
Maamud Kisilamu, Matingasi la Lakabu
Namaliza kukazia, nakupa miaza mia.

*Matingasi Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

LEO MPENZI KWAHERI

Tena kalamu nashika, kujikaza kisabuni.
Japo nitababaika, bado ningali chuoni.
Pia sio msifika, makosa yaso kifani
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Huzuni imenifika, masitikiko moyoni.
Siku yangu kuondoka, pengo lisilokifani.
Machizi yanundondoka, nitayafuta na nani.
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Ingawa naondoka, wasiao natamani.
Ili nipate ushika, unifae maishani.
Nikae ni'ikuwasha, hadi siku ya mwishoni
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Makosa kuieneleana, hicho ndicho kilimwengu.
Pia kusameheana, vile vile kilimwengu.
Kubaki kununiana, ni lawama kwake Mungu.
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Tubaki kukumbukana, kwa salamu na barua.
Kwa mola kuombeana, kwepusha mabalaa
Watu kutembeleana, mapendo kuonyeshana
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Hapa nanga natilia, mpenzi nasononeka.
Najua nawe walia, machizi ya kumwagika.
Lakini moja jalia, tutaonana hakika
Leo mpenzi kwaheri, narudi tena kambini.

Ismail Hamudi M., 3A

IT'S ALL HEAVINESS AND SLYNESS

1. Trudging along the tarmac driveway
Through the wide steel gates,
the poor man led his son.
Finally they had reached
the destination so long hoped for.
He had sold nearly half his possessions

UTUKUFU UNG'AAO

Utukufu ung'aao, twakuona ewe pachi
Upande hata upande, toka anga hata nchi
Raha kuwa ndaminwo, Karima katupa hichi
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao.

Kila nikufikiripo, naona ruia
Ni njozi kuwako kwako, kua tosiokujulia
Bali sote twafahamu, wa'shi twakutukuzia
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao.

Waangalie walimu, wakurufunzi dhahiri
Kazi zao ni murua, watuonyesha umahiri
Majibu yatokeapo, watukulea si ayari
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao.

Pachi umbo lake, siku tatu ni tukufu
Ni mtu kuingia ndani, ya pili ni maarufu
Ni mtu kufanikiwa, na kuondolea ndo ufu
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao.

Kitukuzwacho na Allah, hakuna kutilifika
Wengi wamejaribu, mizungu mingi hakiba
Kweli Pachi kuiua, la hawakufanikiwa
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao

Sifa nyingi sitokupa, sitie maji temboni
Basi watamati wenzi, mtungaji mjueni
Ndimi Njau wa Mburu, mpole m'nye amani
Jama shule yetu Pachi, utukufu ung'aao.

*Njau R. Mburu, 6A
KIRINYAGA HSE*

HEY SMOKER!

It is really a pleasure to relax smoking a cigarette - inhaling nicotine?
Well, a pleasure it may be BUT DID YOU KNOW that:

In pure form nicotine is a violent poison. One drop on a rabbits skin throws the rabbit into instant shock. The nicotine content of a trifle more than two cigarettes if injected into the bloodstream, would kill a smoker swiftly. If you smoke a packet a day, you inhale 400 milligrams of nicotine a week, which is double the injection that would kill you quick as a bullet.

IS IT REALLY A PLEASURE?

P.K. Lettini

ULEVI SI KITU BORA

Bismillahi nasema, kwa jina la Muhuluku
Nasema mbele ya umma, sitaki dukuduku
Nawatakia uzima, kwa mchana na usiku
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Mlevi kama mnyama, atandayo hajijui
Wala hatendi ya wema, ni magumu kujidai
Apenda toa zahama, hajali wake uhai
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Matendo yake mabaya, utadhani hayawani
Abaki kuwayawaya, pia hajui dini
Kweli ulevi mbaya, watuletea huzuni
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Mlevi hana aibu, kadamnasi ya umma
Na pia hana adabu, avua nguo kwa mama.
Atendayo ya aibu, mbele ya kaumu nzima
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Na kwake uasherati, aona jambo muhimu
Atakosa hata shati, kwa humo wake wazimu
Pia kuwa msaliti, pombe haina utamu
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Wengi huleta maradhi, kasende na kisonono
Na watu kuwa bughudhi, na kuwapachika meno
Hawataipata hadhi, kwa kupigana mikono
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Na ajali kutukia, kwa mapigo na magari
Askari kuguia, kwa sababu ya akari
Utapatwa haramnia, usipofanya ghairi
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

Beti yote kuhama, sitaki kukusikia
Mabaya uzima, usipatwe na udhia
Utaupata uzima, hedhi utajipatia
Jamani acheni ulevi, ulevi si kitu bora.

*Matingasi Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE*

KATIKA KUTAFUTA HAKI YAKE

Alitambaa mvunguni mwa kitanda chake kisha akaanza kufukua ardhi iliyokuwa ni mchanga mwekundu. Jasho lilinjaa usoni na alinong'ona mata nyingi akijisemea, "Lazima, ni lazima... hapana, ni lazima". Baada ya kufukua kwa muda mchache alitoa upindi, mishale miwili na mkebe uliokuwa na rangi nyeusi. Alichukua mishale ile kisha akazungusha ncha zake ndani ya rangi hiyo nyeusi - ilikuwa msumu kali aliyofundishwa kutengeneza na babuye. Wakati ulikuwa ni usiku wa manane, alitoka nje ya chumba chake, mlikuwa na giza titiri na baridi ilimla vilivyo.

Moyo wake ulidunda sana huku mawazo mengi yakimsumbua kichwani. Alijaribu kila alivyoweza kuwapa wanadamu katika pilkapilka ya kuzikumbatia vema silaha alizokuwa nazo katika kabuti alilovaa. Alipitia vijia huku na huko, vichorochoroni na nyuma ya majumba ya watu mpaka alipofikia HIGH LIFE BAR aliyokuwa akitafuta.

Katika mahali penye giza alichutama na kuuchomoa upindi ule na mishale ile miwili. Muziki uliotoka kwenye Baa ile haukumburudisha hata kidogo, yeye aliwaza tu juu ya kulipiza kisasi. Mara katika mlango wa baa pakatokea mtu mnene huku tumbo lake limefikia kiwango cha kupasuka. Omwani alitundika mishale mmoja katika upindi na kuvuta kamba akiamua kwa kufuata mwendo wa mtu yule. Tajirini yule alipokuwa akiufungua mlango wa gari lake, Omwani alifunga jicho moja na kulegeza kamba ya upindi. Mshale ulikata giza kama radi na kutua katika ubavu wa mtu yule.

Mfanyi kazi mmoja mwanamke wa baa hiyo ndiye aliyekuwa wa kwanza kumuona tajiri yule amelala kifudufudi na kichwa chini ya gari lake. Alipoona hayo aliachilia risiti aliyokuwa nayo mkononi akaanguka katika damu nzito iliyokuwa imetapakaa, kisha akajishika matiti hofu nyingi na bumbuwazi.

Polisi na Ambulensi waliitwa na kulikuwa na kilio kikuu kwa wale waliokuwa hapo. Daktari mkuu aliponena kwamba jitu lile lilikuwa limekata roho. Pindi saa hiyo Polisi walianza msako mkali kumtafuta muuaji.

Mambo haya yalikuaje? Ni nini kilichomfanya mzee mnyenyekevu kama Omwani kitendo kama kile?

Muda wa miezi kadhaa iliyokuwa imepita, tajiri yule kwa maksudi alimlonga Omwani kwa gari lake aina ya Volvo, moja ya zile alizokuwa akibadilisha kama nguo.

Wakati walipoenda mahakamani, Hakimu alikata kesi kwa kusema hukukuwa na ushahidi wa kutosha. Maskini Omwani alinua mikongoja aliyokua nayo akiuliza afanyiwe haki yake. Hii ilimaanisha hangeweza kujipatia mkate wake wa kila siku kwa sababu ya maumivu mengi katika mguu wa kutia. Mshtakiwa aliachiliwa huru huku Omwani yuayumbayumba. Hii ndiyo sababu iliyomfanya kuchukua sheria mikononi mwake. Hapo ndipo alipoapa kwamba atamwonyesha tajiri yule, "ni nini haswa kilichomfanya kanga asiweze kukojoa".

*Moffat W. Mwangi, 4A
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

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Mweka Hazina: *P.M. Kimani*
Katibu: *A.D. Mbogo*
Katibu Mtendaji: *J.O. Aswani*

Hiki ni chama kipya kilichoundwa mhula wa pili wa mwaka huu. Chama hiki kiliundwa na wanafunzi wanaofanya lugha ya Kiswahili katika kidato cha tano. Hivi, wanachama ni wanafunzi wa vidato vya tano na sita wanaofanya lugha hii. Madhumuni yetu ya kukiunda chama hiki ni haya.

1. Kuiendeza lugha ya Kiswahili kwa vyovyote tutakavyoweza.

2. Kuukuza ujuzi wa ukwasi wetu katika lugha hii. Tunatumainia kufanikiwa katika maudhuri yetu hasa kwa kushirikiana katika midahalo na vyuo vingine. Kufanya michezo ya kubuni na pia kuwaalika waalimu wa Kiswahili katika chuo kikuu cha waandishi wa vitabu vya Kiswahili kuja kutuhutubia juu ya maswala mbali kuhusu historia ya Kiswahili na pia kutueleza jinsi ya kuiendeza lugha hii. Pia tunatumaini kuwa itawezekana Kiswahili kitumiwe kama lugha ya mawasiliano pamoja na Kiingereza huku shuleni.

Tumetunga Tamthilia kutoka kwa kitabu cha Riwaya tunachokitumia katika masomo yetu na tunatarajia kuonyesha mchezo huu karibuni. Tunatarajia kuandaa mijadala kadhaa wa kadhaa mhula huu. Tumeshaalika shule nyinginezo kuja kushirikiana nasi katika mijadala lakini hatujapata majibu. Ningependa kuchukua fusa hii kuwarudishia asante wanachama wote waliohusika na kuutunga mchezo huu tunaotayarisha. Asanteni. Tunatarajia kuwa mhula ujao chama kitakuwa na msingi imara. Namshukuru mfadhili wetu Bi. Ngomuo kwa kusaidia katika kukiunda chama na pia Bw. V.N. Kinuthia ambaye ni mwalimu wetu pia kwa kujitolea kukisaidia chama wakati wowote tutakapomhitaji.

Ni hayo tu.

*A.D. Mbogo,
Katibu.*

MZEE

Mzee mtu wa pekee,	Mycyusho haupati,
Ibaadani furaha yake,	Kifo kinamwita.
Ujane ukimpita,	Dunia imemsahau,
Kifo kinamwita.	Mungu amemtaka,
Furaha akikumbuka,	Mycyusho amepata,
Huzuni inamletea,	Kifo kimemwita.

*Ondego H.S.S., 2T
MARSABIT HSE.*

HESHIMA NI KITU BORA

Iwapokuwa heshima haigharimu chochote, ni kitu cha thamani kubwa ajabu. Heshima haiuzwi wala hainunuliwi, hutolewa bure na hali kadhalika hupokewa bure, ama labda malipo yake huwa ni heshima vile vile.

Watoto waliozaliwa na kulewa katika jamii moja wanaweza kuwa ama kutokuwa na heshima kulingana na watoto wa jamii nyingine. Makabila tofauti tofauti huchukuwa vitendo fulani kuwa vya heshima na vingine visivyo vya heshima. Kwa mfano katika makabila mengi ya Kiafrika, wadogo hufunzwa kuwaamkia, wakubwa, kila alfajiri.

Katika shule kadhaa, walimu huwafunza wanafunzi wao kuwasaidia wageni au walimu wa shule hiyo waingia katika uwanja wa shule. Mgeni yeyote au hata mwalimu huona fahari kubwa sana akiheshimiwa vile. Aendapo shule nyingine hugundua kwamba mambo ni tofauti.

Jambo la kuzingatia ni kuwa bila kumlundisha mtoto mambo fulani, hawezi kuyajua. Ukitaka kuheshimiwa ni lazima nawe uwaheshimu watu. Heshima si kama maji ya mto yaelekeayo upande mmoja tu. Heshima huelekea kokote, juu na chini kwa wakubwa na wadogo. Wahenga walisema "Nipe nikupe", na heshima huja vile vile. Ywapasa watu waheshimiane kila wakati.

*Mwangi Kamau, 2S
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

KWAHERI KWAHERINI

Muda sasa umefika, wangu shuleni kutoka,
 Siyo kupenda kutoka, sharti mtu kuondoka,
 Ni sharti kuondoka, hakuna cha kuepuka.

Furaha nyingi moyoni, kwaherini kwaherini.

Shukurani narudisha, kwao waalimu wema,
 Kazi ya kufundisha, wametekeleza vyema,
 Elimu wametulisha, sisi tuyapate mema,
 Furaha nyingi moyoni, kwaherini kwaherini.

Kwaherini kwaherini, Ngomuo sitasahau,
 Kaziye Kiswahilini, imenitia na hamu,
 We pokea shukurani kaziyo sitasahau,
 Furaha nyingi moyoni, kwaherini kwaherini.

Furaha tele moyoni, kwenu walimu wa hapa,
 Essaji sitamwacheni, kwa T.D. anatajika,
 Kazi ya chuma jueni, Njoroge anatajika,
 Furaha nyingi moyoni, kwaherini kwaherini.

Kwaherini kwaherini, nyumbani nakurejea,
 Ndugu Chege nipoke'ni, maoniyo 'lishikilia,
 Kazizo za ulezini, fanaka 'meshaingia,
 Furaha nyingi moyoni, kwaherini kwaherini.

*P. Kamau wa Gikonyo, 4T
BARINGO HSE.*

ORIGINAL ARTICLES IN ENGLISH

THE NYAYO PHILOSOPHY

Nyayo, Nyayo, Nyayo
Peace, love and unity
The call of our President
The binding tape
of the Kenyan people

Nyayo, Nyayo, Nyayo
Being mindful
of other people's welfare
Working together hand in hand
In the spirit of Harambee!

Nyayo, Nyayo, Nyayo
Brotherhood, neighbourhood, nationhood
Under the leadership
Of a man of integrity
MOI!

Nyayo, Nyayo, Nyayo
The cry of every Kenyan
Our peace, we must sustain
Pull together with Nyayo philosophy
NYAYO! NYAYO! NYAYO!

Nyayo, Nyayo, Nyayo
Footsteps to progress
Words of action
Long live
The Nyayo philosophy!

*Musalia Kihamba 3K
KIRINYAGA HOUSE*

A HAND FOR A HAND

A certain second world war soldier who had lost his hand in a battle was walking along the street. To his relief he saw a shop with its neon lights "second hand materials". So he went in to buy himself one.

*M.C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

OUT OF SCHOOL- A POEM

There, at least I'm out!
Isn't it a relief, to leave those gates?
Hey! where is the moon?
For I'm sure I have all the excitement
To be able to
Jump over it
To the other end of the earth - the
UNIVERSITY!

But first, a job
Yes, I will begin tomorrow
But wait! What's all this
On the tarmac? Are they
people
Leavers like me?
Then what chance do I
have
With only my 'O' Level
Certificate
And my 'A' Level 'Es'
Still to come?

It's a hopeless situation
I mutter to myself
It's a hopeless situation
They all mutter

Then why was I happy
when I left 'Patch'?
Why did I rejoice
In finding myself
Outside
Gate 'A'?
Of what use is it

To sit and watch
Waiting...waiting.....
still waiting.....for
'who knows - what?'

Fellow students
You look forward
To being

Out of School
But let me assure you
Life in School
Is far better
Than life outside!

This is the cry
Of an ex - sixth - former
Out of School!

All I can say.....Work hard.....hope for the best

*Gichuhi W.K.
4M MARSABIT HSE.*

AMOS: Hodi! Hodi!

BABU: Who is that disturbing me this late hour of the night?

AMOS: It's me, Amos.

BABU: Amos who?

AMOS: Amos Kito.

BABU: GO away! I already have enough mosquitos disturbing me in here!

Charles Iur, 6A

"Aaice bwana I swung me a line."

From the tuckshop you can guess
Not a single scam progressed!!
Through the tuckshop thoughts did pass;
Thoughts of when Guy would scam,
For a "Kombi" and loaf
When the boiled maize syndrome
Will at last have gone

*Edward Mathenge, 3K
KIRINYAGA HOUSE.*

JOKES

RUMBU: Why do yu' think they dissolved the East African Examinations Council?

KAGWA: I think 'cos people had a wrong interpretation of it.

RUMBU: Keep talkin'

KAGWA: Well, some said, E.A.C.E. meant, "Examinations Are Certainly Evil"
others, "East African Common Embarrassment".

Kagwe, 3T

IS FORMAL EDUCATION ENOUGH?

This is a question that each one should be asking himself (and trying to answer it) especially as we look at the perfect example of how young people were brought up long before our nations were colonised, that is before the new education system was infiltrated into our country in particular.

Young people of those days learnt from their tribes. They had to begin learning from when they were quite young; of course by observing their parents, older relatives or even their older brothers or sisters. Later on, they continued the learning by actually beginning to involve themselves in the social activities which were very important. Each young person, I believe, had to learn the ways of his or her own tribe, otherwise how would he grow and continue in the development of the tribe? Above all, we find that moral values were never neglected, as the children normally gathered around a fire in the evenings after a hard day's work to have stories narrated to them. Stories that were not only for entertainment, but carried teachings along with examples. This way, the youth grew up with the knowledge of how to lead his own life; for his own good and for the good of the tribe as a whole.

This generally the picture of youth up-bringing in many of our tribes in this country. The old folk really had a big role to play in bringing up the new generations.

Likewise, in these 20th century times, all the young people need to learn from their very childhood in their own homes from their parents and older members of the family. The fact that one undergoes formal education in a nice government school does not mean that he or she will be fully equipped for what the future holds. In the classroom, the teacher will not teach his students those things that they would learn at home. Also, as the young people learn to be helpful in their own homes, they also learn to be responsible and to be of help in society. Moral teachings will hardly ever be taught in the classroom and the home therefore plays the very important role of bringing up the youth to his proper moral requirements, without which he cannot succeed in later life even if he has all the formal education required of him.

Formal education only prepares one academically and this alone does not balance the requirements one needs to succeed in life. One must also learn how to live with people, to react to certain situations and circumstances and above all, to be able to be of help to those around him. There must, therefore, be a balance of proper up-bringing of youth in their homes and their formal education, for an overemphasis of one will greatly affect their future in this ever changing world.

Formal education must therefore go hand in hand with what I would term the 'home education' - that which the young person is in access to right from his childhood. The young person must not forget one thing - that he also has a part to play in accepting what the home has for him.

*Gichuhi W. K. -4M
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

- MAY BLESSING BE UNTO THEM

Blessed are those who are blind, for they don't see the fault
made by others;
Blessed are the deaf for they do not hear
cries of the needy.
Blessed are the lame for they cannot keep
pace with the rich
Blessed are the rich, for their enemy, the poor
has no access to their wealth.
Blessed are the hypocrites and those who grumble
with life for in the final days they will not be
identified with either rich or the poor.
Blessed are the scholars of today. Though
capable of expressing their feelings they are like
slaves to their bosses for money's sake
- theirs is the Kingdom of cowards.
Blessed are those of us who though they,
have eyes to see things, have no access to reach them;
Who though they hear the cries of the needy, need help themselves.

*by G.K. Kume - 2A
SERENGETI HSE*

RIDDLE

- 1 Which is the cheapest light in the world?
Sunlight (because you cannot buy it).
- 2 Who is the strongest man in the world?
Policeman (he can stop a car with only one hand)

PUZZLE

I am a non-living thing and all non-living things do not need air, but if I miss air I will
vanish suddenly
What am I? (fire).

THE CYCLE

... were happy to receive him;
... small, tender, lovely, innocent.
... of anything did he know
... new world he was exposed to,
... undergo its tortures before returning
... the world of the unknown.

... their watchful eyes he grew,
... small, tender, lovely, innocent.
... he thought of. Only satisfaction;
... nomic, political or of the body.
... his "tummy" and the little gadget
... fished around the neighbour's garden.

... toiled day and night in those
... bursting, wit applicancy, torrid atmospheres
... the little Him - a more comfortable gruel,
... hough the same atmosphere,
... atmosphere we all faced, are facing and will face.
... did he know of their sweat.

... it a small piece of the cherry of knowledge,
... nearly an age to unvail
... cherry's importance,
... hough now destructive, still small but cunning,
... his still their pet,
... ove, support, teach and keep.

... "guilty," he cleared the first hurdle
... got the certificate;
... re of paper enough to entitle
... to hold a broom on a busy street.
... long the long way he had to go,
... his determined to bite a larger cherry piece.

... time, he was now their pest,
... special kind.
... hough theirs' to love and keep,
... his a beggar,
... ing no power to support himself.
... little theory upstars.

... He his stubborn begging,
... "wolfy-elephantness" in a dear sheep's skin,

A learning of the ways of the world
Including the misplacement of his Black routines,
Amid a now crowded life,
He finished up the rest of the cherry.

No sooner had he got married
Than they had their long awaited relief;
Relieved of a beggar, the burden.
No more fees, no more lecturers.
It was now his turn in this atmosphere,
To carry on the cycle.

As a small, tender, lovely boy
He came,
To carry on the cycle
They had entitled him to.
This he did well; and as for now,
"Little" Jim rests beside their graves.

EXAMINATIONS

Like a cold heavy fog,
They whisper from afar
And like the dusty sand
They slowly choke us
Threatening,
Demanding
That we must
overwork our brains.
And knowing they are near
We fall on books
Day in, day out
Slowly a cold sweat
Appears — its tomorrow.
Tomorrow!
Swot!
Read!
Read!
Cram!
Bliss, oh my brain!
Tired
We settle to answer
In our tomorrow lies the answer.

*Francis J. Maloba,
4K BARINGO*

*J.M. Nyaga, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*



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IT'S ALL HEAVINESS AND SLYNESS

1. Trudging along the tarmac driveway
through the wide steel gates,
the poor man led his son.
Finally they had reached
the destination so long hoped for.
He had sold nearly half his possessions
to spare his son's place at the High School.
Painful though it sounds,
but he was full of joy
for he was bound to reap a bountiful harvest
2. During the final counselling -
"Stay well my son
and do not forget my advice.
Don't take even a puff of that stuff
nor a sip of that bitter water.
They'll send your mind whirring
and your feet staggering.
Forget not your purpose
and victory shall be yours."
"...Y...eess father," came the humble response.
3. Years have come and gone
but what has the son done?
Slowly the desires were instilled in his mind
and gradually he gave in.
From a puff and a sip
eventually to a whole roll and a few rounds.
Gambling and drinking
became the order of the day.
Little could he see
what lay ahead.
4. It's all heaviness and slyness
he would say.
These things are for the chosen few
he would boast.
But look at him now,
so desolate and gloomy.
He has glimpsed ahead
and seen his end-point.
As sure as death
The Certificate of Elimination is coming.
If only I knew, he wishes.
But lo! who is to blame?

S. Gichuhi, 4K
KIRINYAGA HSE.

GOOD WILL BAD OUTCOME

The jury was already seated and the room was fully packed. By the look on their faces, it was going to be a tough case. Silence dictated the room, except for a little coughing and blowing of noses. On each of the five doors that were situated at different places in the room, stood two guards on either side, with guns in their hands.

Immediately the judge set foot in the room, I saw everybody rise and thus did the same. He was accompanied by three other men who, were dressed almost like him, with thick black robes and with what looked to me like white fluffy scarf on the head. "You may be seated," ordered the judge and everybody did that. As I continued looking around the courtroom, I caught sight of my friend Vincent who happened to be the accused. He wore a very gloomy face and was in fact hand-cuffed. He stood at the opposite side of the witness box, with judges table coming in between. Our eyes and I tried to force a smile which he didn't reply to.

It was on! The trial had started and the first two witnesses had already been called to testify. It was now the third witness who had just finished being sworn in. I knew I was next on the list and immediately, panic took the better side of me. My pulse rate had increased and all sorts of questions gathered in my mind; what was I going to say? What would happen if I said something that would land my friend in a maximum security prison? I didn't seem to get the answers to these questions and before I could think any further, the Prosecutor called upon me to the witness box. I murmured a small prayer to myself, asking God to guide me in whatever I was going to say. As I rose from my seat, my eyes happened to meet Vincent's and I gave him a strange look; it was as if I was seeking forgiveness from him in connection with what I was going to say.

After being sworn in, the advocate started asking me questions. "Lawson Asuywa" he began, "do you remember the incident that occurred on the second of this month, at around nine o'clock in the night?" I took quite some while before I could gather words. I knew that whatever word I'd say would be seriously taken into account and could either help or destroy my poor friend's life. "Do you?" he asked again, this time in a harsh voice. "Y-es, I do sir!" I managed to answer with a trembling voice. "Will you briefly narrate to the court what exactly happened?" It is here that I realised I had made the first blunder. All in all, I decided to tell the court of whatever I knew. I noticed that after every two sentences I said, the members of the jury had something to jot down. So interesting was my story that I noticed how the courtroom had been enveloped with silence except for my voice. During my narration, I was abruptly interrupted by the advocate who asked, "Are you trying to say that the accused, Vincent Vinje actually knocked the woman using a simi?" "No!" I quickly put in. "I only said that I heard a person being knocked, and a scream followed later on. I did not specify who did it; it could have been somebody else." Once again I had caused blunder. According to my side of the story, I had earlier indicated that the accused, Vincent Vinje had been left in the room alone with his fiancée. And now it seemed I had contradicted my previous statement. Gosh! What was I to do. My one time best friend was now holding a grudge against me, by the look on his face. He looked at me with small cold eyes that I could not help panicking. I pulled in a deep breath and kept on swallowing saliva. I was finally dismissed. I did not feel relieved because all was not well. Everybody in the courtroom now had their eyes on me as I made for my seat.

Everybody knew the final verdict. I too knew that it was Vincent who had done it, but how could I save him? How could I possibly convince him that I had in fact tried my best? The question was HOW?

It was now all over. I walked away, not looking anyone in the face for I knew what I had done, yet I had tried the best I could, having spoken the truth and by so doing caused much harm, discomfort and grief to Vincent, than good. All this was contrary to my wish. I hated myself for this. I had lost one of my closest friends. It was obvious that he had to hang, for the crime he committed was concluded to be murder. I could not believe it and I knew that I would spend sleepless nights feeling guilty for what I had done.

*Omuteku M.D., 4A
KIRINYAGA HOUSE*

BEGGING CANNOT DEPRIVE ME OF HUMANITY

I am not a dog
As many of you call me
I am not a thing
But a human being
Begging cannot deprive me of humanity
Because I have my brains
I wonder why you people
Spit on my beautiful face
Walking with humour and strength
And cursing me for nothing
Jumping over my legs
As though I am an iron bar,
Of course I am poor
I've never laid my body
On a bed as you do
I've never slept in a house
For as long as I know,
a verandah is a comfortable place
Because I am used to it
Many people hate
And others love me
Some of you offer me coins and I bless them
And those selfish foes
I wish them immediate death.

*J.M. Mugwika, 55
ATHI HS*

THE WOMAN WHO RAN AWAY

"Get out and stay out you good for nothing son of a bitch!" were the words that Kamau's wife had screamed that evening and they kept ringing in his head.

"But why? Why do women have to be so difficult?" he kept asking himself as he walked along a backstreet of the city. He looked at his hands and noticed them shaking so he decided to light a cigarette to control his nerves. His wife had sent him away from home on the accusations that he kept coming home drunk and she suspected him of flirting around with the neighbour's buxom wife. Probably it was true. But really could be a man get drunk on two bottles of beer? About the neighbour's wife probably he had been with her once or twice but not enough for him to be sent away from his home! He kept thinking to himself as he walked along. He finished his cigarette and stepped on the butt.

Kamau then decided the best thing to do would be to drown his sorrows with a bottle of beer. He would think of a way out of his problem tomorrow but first the beer. He continued walking along the street until he got to a local bar and restaurant. The doorway was rather low and he had to stoop to get in. The place was dimly lit with red bulbs and there were drunk men all around most of them with faces buried between either two bottles of beer or a prostitute's breasts.

He walked over to a table by the corner and while he waited for his order to be taken, he amused himself with the menu hung up across the room, it read:

MENU	Shs. Cts.
SOSSAGE	3 00
SADAWISHES	2 50
OMRITE-EGG	3 00
TEA	2 50
MIXED GRILL	10 00

It was obvious the person who had sketched the menu was either not very eloquent in English or very poor in spelling. His order was finally taken and he got himself a cold beer. This was followed by many others until he began to feel quite courageous.

Kamau looked around him again and saw almost all the men busy with women and he decided he was no exception and he would have to find himself one too. He saw a relatively beautiful one sitting alone at a table and he decided to go and join her.

She readily accepted Kamau's presence and charmed him enough to buy her five drinks. By this time Kamau was busy exploring her body. He then asked her "how much?" She replied, "fifty shillings take it or leave it." Kamau decided to take it and he handed her the fifty shillings.

As soon as she got the money, the woman got up and started moving out swaying her hips invitingly as she walked. Kamau followed close behind happily anticipating delight. She turned into a dark alley and sat down by the roadside. Kamau came and sat next to her, his loins burning with desire. Suddenly she expressed the desire to go and empty her bladder. Kamau reluctantly let her go and watched her disappear into the shadows of the dark night.

He waited ten minutes without her returning so he assumed she must have also gone to empty her bowels. But another fifteen minutes passed with no sign of her!

Kamau got up and looked around but she was nowhere to be seen. He then knew that she had run off with his fifty shillings. This was the second woman that day who had the better of him. He walked off cursing.

D.G. Githinji - 3K Kirinyaga Hse.

AFRICA ARISE

A man can be destroyed
A team or any Army can be destroyed
But now.... How can you destroy an ideal.... A dream
But how can you destroy a living symbol....
Or its indomitable will . . . its unquenchable spirit.
Perhaps these are thoughts which thunder with
the murderous minds....
The murderous minds of those who have chosen to oppress
Those who face the living, fighting fury
Of freedom most fearless people.
Gallant Africa an inspiration to all liberty lovers
How can the fearsome forces of evil ever hope to
Destroy.....
The unconquerable Africa
Africa the land of Honey
Africa my mother land
AFRICA ARISE!!!

*V.A. Ayino, 2S
NAIVASHA (MARSABIT) HSE.*

THOSE MEMORIES

I brood all thru the night
I keep reading the words all over and over again
But they don't really seem to sink in
I cant make myself believe them
I just cant.

I still cant talk about it
He was probably my oldest friend
We had shared so much together
But I have got to stop acting this way . . . I've got to

Truly I've got to face it
Accept it
I've got to go to the Chapel to say BYE!!
No matter how much it will hurt.

Later at the funeral I could see among the mourners....
The girl who had won his heart
If only it were a dream if only it wasn't....
So terribly.... so brutally
Real

BE THE BEST!

If you can't be on the top of a hill
Be a scrub in the valley but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier makes;
If you can't be a muskie then be a bass
But the liveliest bass in the lake.

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There is something for all of us here
There's a big work to do and there's lesser to do
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway then just be a trail.
If you can't be the sun be a star;
It isn't by the size that you win or you fail
Be the Best of whatever you are.

*Odhiambo, 5SI
MARSABIT HSE.*

JOKES

CHEP: Where has Opolo gone to?
J.K : They have gone for digestion of rats.
CHEP: Where?
J.K. In the Biology Labs.

I happened to be in a hotel one afternoon. Sitting next to me was an African struggling to remove meat from a bone and facing us was a European eating fried Irish potatoes.
"What do dogs eat in your place?"
The European asked the man next to me.
"Those potatoes you are eating," answered the man.
The European took off without finishing his meal.

PRIEST: Out of all the women in this congregation, can somebody who thinks she is a virgin stand up. (an elderly woman carrying a child stood up and amid laughter from the congregation)
PRIEST: Woman, are you a virgin?
WOMAN: No, but my child is!

*Charles L.A. Itur,
Marsabit House.*



SONGS OF 'PATCH'

Songs of 'Patch'

Are sung by both small and big.

A first former, a second, a third, 5th and 6th

A first former at the age of 12

Is like an innocent boy who has not tasted the sweetness of love

He sings in a monotone -- mourning, crying.

And thinking of parents -- particularly his mother

At 13, he is a second former.

He sings in a better tone than before.

He is like a boy who has tasted the sweetness of love for the first time.

He "sings" of books -- text and exercise.

Sports -- rugby, hockey, soccer (not football)

At 14, his voice begins to break.

He is a third former and just as a second former.

He "sings" of books and sports.

He begins to realise the importance of exams, the need to pass.

Day in, day out.

He begins to have fantasies of being a fourth, fifth, and a sixth former -- the peak.

A PREFECT.

At 15, he is an 'O' level candidate.

Like a cat, he begins to have "whiskers",

And like a he-goat, to have a goatish beard.

He is now in a position to attend school functions.

He hastily makes preparations with sisters of

Boma, Chalks, Cabs, Reds, Bush, etc.

If he be clever, he attaches less importance to sisters

Or school functions.

He enhances the ecstasy of his "songs".

And sings in a frenzy.

He is in danger of going bonkers.

But if he plays his cards properly, and cools his

Transformer, he never goes crazy.

If he doesn't, he lands at the sanatorium,

And finally Mathare -- he is mad.

At 16, he has made it --

He "sings" on different tones.

His tone is enhanced.

He thinks of his future career.

He sets himself to enter one of the best

Universities -- Oxford, Harvard, Indiana, etc.

He no longer knows where to go.

At 17 or 26 -- maximum.

He "sings" incessantly.

Day in, day out.

He bends over his table

He "sings" desperately,
 he says; oh, if I just creep through.
 His Oxford, Harvard dreams are over,
 He thinks of Nbi, Dar, Makerere.
 What field? Engineering, Law, Commerce
 Law, he says, needs at least three B's, or
 At least one has to be over C level.
 He no longer cares where he goes.
 He sets to work at least for a 'Ka' BEd or General Degree.
 He appreciates no beauty.
 He claims to be immune to chicks,
 And no longer thinks of the school functions.
 He "sings" and "sings",
 I will do my best.
 If he has researched enough during the course,
 He walks over
 If he had tied his ears with an 'Akwala' string
 He does not,
 He sees "stones", "darkness".
 The "Do what you are made to be doing" song
 Is the sole song of "PATCH".

*P.K. Letting, 6A
 ATHI HSE*

SALUTATION TO THE DAWN!

Look to this day!
 For it is life, the very life of life.
 In its brief course
 Lie all the varieties and realities of your existence.
 The bliss of growth
 The glory of action
 The splendour of achievement,
 For yesterday is but a dream,
 And tomorrow is only a vision,
 But today well lived makes yesterday a dream of happiness
 And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
 Look well therefore to this day!
 Such is a salutation of the dawn.

*S. Odhiambo, 55
 MARSABIT HSE*

A POEM

Corruption, Nepotism, Bribery,
 Great are these words,
 All over the world,
 Wherever you go,
 Be it.
 Africa, Australia, America, Europe,
 Money corrupts.
 The poor becomes poorer
 The rich becomes richer
 Jealousy, prevails
 Nepotism rules
 Self respect is destroyed
 Money becomes a mediator
 Between the Authorities
 And the commoners
 How ugly the world becomes!
 If only money never existed
 What a world!
 All the same,
 Proud are we of our currency
 Blessed be our president
 May he live longer,
 And may our country prosper
 And corruption, Nepotism
 And Bribery,
 Decline
 What a world!

*S. Kaburu,
 BARINGO HSE.*

NO LONGER MINE

Out of the shadows you came,
 A light to my heart you brought
 Without you life would not be,
 I meditate over your beauty,
 Thou art a masterpiece of
 The Goddess of Beauty.

Together we made poetry of love,
 We swam naked in the waters of your love,
 Trust and faith did I give,
 Love in me was abundant for you.
 But satisfaction was not in you.

Break you did all the oaths we had made,
 No longer did you trust me,
 Neither love me as you ought.
 I became a shadow to your heart
 Yet love you did I still.

To you I say good-bye
 Against my will do I leave you,
 Against my desire do we part To kiss and hold you is my desire
 To call you my own is my will.
 To look into your eyes and say
 "I love you"
 To hold you tight to myself
 And claim you my own,
 But this is only a wish
 Coz no longer are you mine.

James C. Mwangi, 4
BARINGO

MONEY! FORGIVE! FORGIVE US!

Oh! Money my friend and enemy
 The gate to everything in the world
 The cause of troubles and sufferings
 Forgive us! Forgive us please.

Oh! Money who moves people cross and double-cross each other
 Who makes the wealthy ones to be poor and vice-versa.
 Who makes people wake up early in the hope of getting you.
 When will you leave us alone?
 Forgive us! Please forgive us!

Oh! Money which millionaires still demand more and more.
 Who makes brothers to be enemies
 Who gives life and death to others
 When will they be satisfied with you?
 And when will you leave them alone?
 Forgive us! Please forgive us!

Oh! Money they tried to find you, became tired of you and
 old without being satisfied.
 When will you also be 'old'?
 The more they have you the more trouble, hate and
 jealousy they get from our globe
 When will you leave them alone?
 And mind your own business?
 We are fed up with your troubles
 Forgive us! Please forgive us!

Presented by
Rimba Maamud, 6
BARINGO HS

RAID OF DEATH

The sharp cold wind of the night hit him to the core of his heart. His name was Selen. He tried to lift his groggy head off the ground but he couldn't. That was when the event of the past few hours started flooding his head. It was then the excruciating pain hit the left side of his body, and he had to bite his lower lip to stop himself from screaming out in pain.

It had been a successful cattle raid. One of the most successful that his people had ever witnessed. He had even managed to pick some choicy bulls from the stock and this had made him very happy. Selen managed to separate his bulls from the rest of the cattle and then he started leading them down a path that led him away from the rest of the warriors. His blanket flapped all around him and his body tingled with excitement, so engrossed was he in his spoil that he even forgot about what was going on around him. After reaching the path, he led his cattle into a trot and started following close behind them, singing a song of victory.

Not far from here, Wanyonyi lay hidden. He could see all that was going on around him. He had seen his father and brother cut down by the enemies' simis. This had left him dumb with shock. His sister, Wamaita had been raped in front of his eyes, and he had watched helplessly. Dead bodies lay all around him, and the acrid smell of human meat burning stung his nostrils. The enemies were now singing victory songs and suddenly he felt the need to kill at least one of them. He looked around and his eyes fell on Selen as he was leading the cattle on. He picked up a machete and took a short cut through a nearby forest.

Selen was happy with himself. He could visualise the faces of his parents as their wrinkled faces broke into creases of laughter. This was his first serious raid, and he was happy with his achievement. He was too late in noticing the shadow that fell across his path. Cold fear clutched at his heart and images of death flashed before him. His hand fell on his simi, but went no further. To sudden whistle of the machete above him and the cry that gurgled from his lips was the last thing he remembered.

Consciousness came with pain. He was immobile and he could feel a sticky, fluid running down his face and thighs. His head felt too heavy. He looked up and there stood Wanyonyi. Wanyonyi's eyes were ablaze with hate. His young murderer rippled under his skin. He lifted his machete and very slowly turned it round for Selen to see. It was caked with blood as it was. He lifted it once, twice, thrice, Selen's eyes opened wider and his lips moved, forming no words. A small sardonic smile, filled with a lot of hardness lit on Wanyonyi's face. "For all those whom I lived", he said, and the machete descended with astonishing speed. Selen was no more, raid by night was his downfall.

D. Mbaka, 4S
KIRINYAGA HSE.

THERE IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT IN THIS WORLD

Your status in this world is either sick or well. If you are well, there is nothing to worry about. If you are sick, you are either going to heaven or hell. If you are going to hell, there is also nothing to worry about because you will be shaking hands with your friends.

J. Musau 3A
KIRINYAGA

COULD THE WORLD'S END BE NEAR?

1. NATION WILL RISE AGAINST NATION AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM - Matt. 24:7

World war I, fought from 1914 to 1918, was much greater than all the major wars during the 2,400 years before 1914. Yet only 21 years after that war ended, world war II began and it was four times as destructive as World war I. Since World war II ended in 1945, more than 25 million persons have been killed in some 150 other wars fought around the globe.

2. THERE WILL BE FOOD SHORTAGES IN ONE PLACE AFTER ANOTHER (Matt. 24:7)

Following World war I came the greatest famine in all history, but the shortage of food was even greater after world war II. A fourth of the world was then starving. Millions still die of starvation - some 50 million a year! Even in places where food is plenty, many are too poor to buy it.

3. IN ONE PLACE AFTER PESTILENCES (Luke 21:11)

After world war I more people died of the Spanish flu than had died of any disease epidemic in the history of mankind. The death toll was some 21 million people! Yet pestilence and disease continue to rage. Millions die each year from heart trouble and cancer. Venereal disease is spreading rapidly. Other terrible diseases occur in country after country.

4. INCREASE OF LAWLESSNESS (Matt. 24:12)

From all over the world come reports of increasing lawlessness and crime. Crimes of violence, such as murder, rape and muggings, are now running out of control.

5. MEN BECOME FAINT OUT OF FEAR (Luke 21:26)

Fear is probably the biggest single emotion in people's lives today. Not long after the exploding of the first nuclear bombs, atomic scientist Harold C. Urey said: "We will eat fear, sleep fear, live in fear and die in fear." People fear crime, pollution, disease, inflation and many other things that threaten their security and their very lives.

*Indelle G. - 3M
BARINGO*

LAUGHTER LINE

A man by name 'I Beg You' was sent to Nairobi to buy some household things. The problem was that he didn't know Nairobi and so was given written instructions which he ought to follow to the letter. Of course he had to follow the road signs as well as to avoid being knocked down by cars. Walking down the road, he saw a sign written, "Bend, half a kilometre". The man not wanting to disobey the instructions started bending as he walked. A passerby asked him what the hell he was doing.

"But that sign says that you bend for a half a kilometre"; retorted 'I Beg You'.

J.K. Kirui, 5A

A DREAM

The same familiar sound came again. This time loud and very clear. My heart nearly jumped into my mouth. I saw the door of my bedroom open slowly. A hairy hand was on the handle. It had very long curved nails. My God! I wanted to scream and scare it but my mouth could hardly open nor scream. I started sweating. Big drops drizzled to the bedsheets.

Grrrrrr sh shhh ssss ending with a heavy stamp on the wooden floor. It made the whole house shake. Yesterday the same thing happened. It came and took all the beddings and left me on the floor. When I woke up, I found myself holding my pillow tight against me. That time I had not seen it that's why I'm more scared because I can see it coming. Here it is now. Lo, custard.

The door was being opened again slowly slowly. Oh my! What an ugly sight. I saw a very big head with twinkling red and green eyes in the darkness of the room. It was such a big ghost; never in the world have I ever imagined! I covered my head and wished the wall could make more space for me to go through. I felt as if a strong magnetic force was pulling me towards the monster.

The horrible noise was now just next to my bed. Now my last prayers 'Oh God do something. Bang! And a heavy thud. I woke with a start to find myself on the floor. My pyjamas stuck on my sweating body. I woke up and slowly lifted myself to beg again. I couldn't sleep anymore. I was scared. Something moved at the far end of the bed. I was about to scream when I saw our lovely cat looking at me. It was already dawn and there was much light outside. I never thought a cat can scare a guy like me out of my skin.

*Githinji wa Gĩmundu, 3T
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

THE LOGIC BEHIND LYING

As I cross-examined Van Thunen Onyonyi even closer, my exceptional talent as "scrutator" was depicted when his self-defence cracked and his elusive tactics hit a snag. I asked: "What is your new plea?"

"I am lying", he boldly answered.

On studying the then prevailing situation, I realized it was even more complex and therefore requested the court to ignore all other previous proceedings while I spelt out my interpretation of Onyonyi's declaration 'I am lying'.

"If he was to be considered a liar, then even the very statement, he made I am lying, must have been a lie. That is: being a liar, he was cheating that he was lying while in the real sense he wasn't lying. On the other hand, considering him a truthful and sincere fellow, he then must have told the truth, that he was lying."

My conclusion was: 'If he was lying, then he wasn't lying, but if he wasn't lying, then he was lying.

The then presiding judge, Justice Mbua adjourned the hearing and was overheard by pressman Itur commenting in a low, confused tone: "The situation is shrewdly more enigmatic than problematic, for the accused is being audaciously impudent."

*J.G. Oinwango,
MARSABIT HSE.*

BITTER REALITY

Slowly falteringly I walk thru' the night
A lone silent figure haunted by the past
Ever tortured by doubt but driven by determination
Plagued by memories such as few have ever known
Heart sick by the surge of tragic memories
Wrapped in silence more meaningful than words
I weary slowly melt into the rains wept shadows
of the gathering night.

There are wounds no amount of time or rest can ever heal
Just are these memories that can never be erased
Sadly silently haunted by the undying past
I stand as the dark night shadows
Deepen on the brim grey streets.

If only all our lingering ills
Could be so easily cured
But where
Where do I get the courage to face grim reality
I suffer the pain of self reapproach
But nothing must stop me Nothing
From giving my final tribute
Anything said is just to make real better
His life and the way he lived
Was the greatest epitaph a man could have.
But we have always lived our lives together
And now fate has so bitterly separated us
Life seems to have lost all meaning
Right now theres nothing I can say
That can express my feelings cause
I'm going to be missing him.

V.A. Ayino

THE UNINVITED ONE

Zzzz... anger... Zzzz... frustrations as an uninvited visitor decides to take a tour at a time when it is most unwanted.

I look at it in disgust because of the noise it is making and what its doing, taking an unwanted tour among the stores of relevant information which at that time I am digging into not "clicking" anything inside them.

Full of frustrations and anger I carefully prepare my weapon for execution, patiently waiting for the big mistake I expect it to make.

Just as expected, it lands; ... Bang! ... silence ... it grasps for life, then lies still. To me all is well as I continue trying to dig into the relevant stores of information with the fly lying next to the pile of books, dead. Killed with my own hands.

G.O. Bila, 3M KIRINYAGA HSE.



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SCHOOL LIFE

"Hey, rabble come here!" This is the familiar cry with which every First Former is used to being addressed. When one is in Primary School, the image of a Secondary school conjured is one where every one is fair to the other, where peace reigns and all are free. But Alas!, this was not to be, at least not for me.

On the first day I arrived at Nairobi School, I knew the true meaning of pain. I was punished for no particular reason by the seniors. They asked me questions which were silly to say the least, and especially coming from seniors! Questions like "What is my name?", this question was often asked by a person whom you had never seen before. At night in the dormitories I was treated to bullying. It turned out to be that the monitor there was no less a person than a boy for whom I had refused to buy a "Mandazi - Sambusa." at break.

"Aha, so it is you again? well I'll teach you your proper place."

I stood there shaking and feeling lonely as he addressed me.

"O.K., get down and hammer fifty press-ups."

So I was punished for nothing that day and other similar days.

But a tyrant cannot rule forever an oppressed people. By and by, the four other members of the dormitory and I made a plan to teach this tyrant of a monitor a lesson or two. One night, when he was asleep in his bunk, we approached him carefully. We carried him slowly and took him to the swimming pool. We carried him softly and luck was on our side, for he did not wake up even once. We threw him into the shallow end of the pool and you can imagine how he felt, to be sound asleep one minute and in cold water the next. He screeched out a sort of trumpet sound, which would have made an elephant envious. The volume of the sound was enough to wake the dead. We carried him out for fear of his drowning. We took him back to the dormitory quite easily, because he was in a state of shock and his screaming had woken up the whole house and when we arrived, the house prefects were already waiting for us at the door, after having discovered that we were missing. The monitor was taken to the Sanatorium the same night.

"I will deal with you boys in the morning" the housemaster spoke in a quiet voice which spelt trouble.

We went back to bed but did not sleep until the small hours of the morning. Suddenly we were rudely and roughly awakened by the housemaster. All of us five were marched to the headmaster's office, at seven o'clock in the morning. We were still sleepy and in our pyjamas. The sight of the headmaster and his stick was enough to drive all sleep from our eyes.

"So, you are boys eh? wewe, come here and hold onto this sofa." All of us were given ten strokes each. Tears stung our eyes and we tried hold on until the end. Samuel broke down and started crying, but the headmaster was merciless and pitiless. Omar's pyjama bottoms slipped to his knees, but the headmaster refused to give him respite to pull it up. We saw his buttocks becoming redder and redder as every stroke of the cane caused angry red welts to appear on his behind. After half an hour the ordeal was over.

Though we had been punished, we had enjoyed every minute of our brief fling at "freedom".

R.S. Hamdin, 2
ELGON HSE

THE ANCESTORS

I have read of you in books
I have heard great tales of you
from my grandmother's mouth,
And in my mind's eye,
I see great warriors, handsome men,
With rippling muscles and in courageous jury,
Run across the plains, fight furiously
To protect their land, their cattle, their wealth.

A lively life, the ancestors lived,
Full of magical rites, initiation ceremonies,
Challenges of courage, in the lion hunt,
Challengers of cunning, in cattle rustling,
The strong black roots that we come from,
In the dark rich soil we are to remain,
Our roots, full of culture;
Are our brave past, the Ancestors.

But our heritage is lost, Now that the white man is here,
He has put a knife through
the bonds that held us together
The stem is cut,
Our history is gone,
And our roots, the Ancestors, are no more.

M.J. Gtonga 2A
KIRINYAGA HSE.

CAN IT HAPPEN?

Last summer, I went to visit a friend. I was given plenty of food for there was nothing edible in the house. I drank alot of water from my empty glass. From there we had to go by train beause there was no railway.

When I reached home, I was welcomed warmly for there was nobody at home. My blind mother saw me from far away and had a good laugh. I had to shout everything at the top of my voice because she was totally deaf. Before I settled, my out-law brother came in a cart. He was not flying very high because the boy who was pulling it was a weakling.

J. Musau
KIRINYAGA HOUSE

BRAIN TEASERS

1. I have a son and two boys, who are his best friends. I have two oranges, which I want to give these three boys, without showing them that I love my son most. I do not want to cut the oranges into three equal parts. Also, I want to make the other two boys think that I love them more than my son. How do I give them the oranges?
2. At a race course, a horse is running at a speed of 90 km/h. Can a dog sit on its tail? How?
3. I have three men; Thiiru, Gikonyo and Mbaraka, and two hats. Three men have to wear these two hats for a duration of 15 days, each man wearing any of the two hats for a total of 10 days. During the course, no hat is to be put aside without being worn, and no man is to wear two hats together on the same head. One man, one hat. How are these hats going to be worn?
4. One day, a boy was sent to the market, to buy a goat and a kilogramme of meat. He went with his dog. On his way back, he had to cross a river. When he came to the river, he decided to first answer the call of nature (to urinate). So, he put down the meat on a stone, and left the dog and the goat, as he went to urinate behind a bush. When he came back, he found the meat gone. Instead of beating the dog, he beat the goat. Why did he do this?
5. I have got three girlfriends, Jane, Eva and Beatrice. I love them equally, but they do not believe me. It happens that, they are all suffering from a serious headache. I have to buy some tablets (Asprins) and give them one each, so as to convince them that I love them equally. If I give one tablet to Jane, and take the remaining two to Eva and Beatrice, they will both complain that I love Jane more than I love them. The same thing will happen if I give any one girl one tablet, and take the remaining two to the two girls. I cannot call them together to pick tablets from my hand, as it is dangerous to bring them together, even though they know about each other. They live in the same estate but their houses are some metres apart. How do I give them the tablets, and how many do I buy?
6. I have three people who are crossing a stream at a go, by walking in the water, as the stream is not deep. While crossing, one person can feel and see the water. The second can see but cannot feel the water. The third cannot see or feel the water. What type of people are these and how are they?

*D.N. Thiiru, 4M
KIRINYAGA*

MAN

Believe it or not, man is purely dust. As the Bible tells us man was made from dust so we can say he is Dust. He is Mr., Mrs., Miss, etc. Dust.

There are many different types of people, in other words many different types of dusts. There are the clever dusts, foolish dusts, small and big dusts, etc. There are also dusts who do Biology, Physics, Accountancy, name them. Very many dusts.

Last year, I met a very proud dust who told me that since he did Biology, he was very conversant with life and enjoys it to the "fullest" as compared to those who never did any Biology.

"What's that?" I asked very inquisitively.

"What I am trying to say", he told me, "Is that somebody who has no idea about Biology has a missing dimension in life".

"But he may be cleverer than you in other fields as well", I told him forthwith.

"No", "Biology sir . . .".

"Let me ask you a question in Biology to prove that you are actually aware of it", I said interrupting him.

"Well, go ahead", he answered.

"How are test-tube babies born and what are the cons as concerns it?"

He couldn't answer it and so I concluded that all dusts are equal.

But why do we have robbing, raping and the lot if we are all equal and above all, dusts? Why should some dust behave as if they are breathing the ozone -- heavy oxygen that is -- while others are breathing the ordinary oxygen? It is time we started living in a brotherly way with nothing bad which can disrupt our peace in our society. That is just an illusion, a utopia for it cannot be achieved, concludes Kirui.

*J.K. Kirui, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*

A DAY WITH THE FIGURE "4"

It was the fourth day of July when an interesting occurrence took place. On that special day, as I checked my watch, I woke up four minutes before time. By four past seven, I was in the dining hall. Nothing else happened until at four past one when I took the first gulp of my stew. The teacher that afternoon entered class at four past two and at four past four, we had left class. In the hour of four, I participated in a basketball match which we lost by four baskets. After consoling myself, with a heavy supper I was in trouble with a certain master and by four past eight, I was in his office where after a good talking period, I received four.

After this, I did not know whether to be angry or sad or happy. At prep that day, I read four different books, confused with what to do. It took me around four minutes to change into my pyjamas and I rolled into bed wondering about the figure four. A very short time before I found my sleep, I checked my watch, incidentally, it was four past ten -- in my dreams, I dreamt of four different things . . .

*M.J. Nderitu,
BARINGO HSE.*

PHYSICAL LIFE — HOW DID IT BEGIN?

Ah, ah! Have you ever asked yourself such a question? If yes, what answer did you give for your question? Could life have come from simple primitive matter to an intricate form of matter? Well, let's try to check, prove and analyse this question. It wouldn't poison your mind.

When we question the idea of how life came about we shall have divided people into two; namely the Evolutionists and the Creationists. The former believe that life comes about from simple to complex matter by chance. The former believe that all lives were brought about by a clever, supernatural being. That sounds better than the first implication. What do you think?

With me, I can't agree with the evolutionists whatsoever. What I am trying to say is that I am anti-Darwin's theory-of-evolution. These people (evolutionists) claim that we are the result of gradual evolution from simple forms to complex forms through the slow accumulation of small changes over many millions of years. That when a change occurred, the principle of competition determined whether or not the change was an "improvement". This, they call natural selection or survival for the fittest. We aren't actually the end result but the continuing result for evolution is a process, they claim, which is continuous. That man as well will evolve at last into something that will be determined by the survival for the fittest or natural selection. Never will I believe that!! Why? Because it is impossible for something to just cause itself to happen — out of nothing that is — and develop to a complicated thing. To every effect there must be a cause and the causer. Even men of long ago were just like us. Monkeys were as they are today. They were never elephants. Yes, one may agree that survival for the fittest has affected lives. Take for example a man of long ago. He was hairy and all that. Right now man is not so hairy. Can you call that evolution? That can't be. His body is just responding to the changes of the surrounding, just in the way the body adjusts itself to changes in temperature. All in all we can say that natural selection does explain the survival for the fittest but NOT the arrival of the fittest.

Some scientists as well are in query of the validity of Darwin's theory. The fossil record has revealed that there are missing links in the chains of life i.e. no unbroken chain of life form starting with minute to the ultimate complex form of life. This clearly tells us that evolution hasn't occurred as evolution should, a continuous process from simple to complex forms. After all even if life evolved from simple forms of matter, where did the simple forms of matter come from? Man can't undergo evolution because the creator completed His work.

But why is it difficult to explain to someone that evolution isn't the answer? Think of this; a small child grows up until he reaches the school-age. He goes to school. There, no one teaches them that life required a creator. It is the plain opposite. There, teachers teach them about evolution in a manner likely to suggest that they saw it (evolution) happen. And that is why few grasp the idea that life required a creator.

*J.K. Kirui, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*

"SHINE ON!"

They thought that Patch was 'doo,'

we told them not to 'moo',

We alighted calmly from our yacht,

And scanned the area for a match,

We started warming up,

For the pitch would soon be storming up

They came in jogging feeling fit,

But were soon to shame maroon

The 'Patch machine' just kept it cool,

For soon we made them look like fools,

AND WE DID OUR VERY BEST!

Changes went for tries at first,

But found that we were just too sly

They tried to make look like fools,

But soon we made them look like goons,

They sent their skipper's head,

And thought they had a hope,

He rid a boot instead. (And knew he could not cope.)

'Oh where did Jacko take his men,

'For two of us is one of them,

'But ho! we're in the eighties,

'I thought we're in the seventies

Their tactics turned to mess,

But one can take a guess

We kicked the ball,

Made it roll,

AND DID OUR VERY BEST!

Our juniors played a game,

The seniors just the same

Kimwele played the hooker,

While Rombo started the shooter

'Nyama' played his best,

While Monari put them down,

Owiro made the call,

While Omusule displayed his chest,

Etuba brought them down,

Thus Mungu got the ball,

Wambugu made a run,

While Aswani gave us fun,

Onyango made them cower,

As Ariwi provided the shove

Muganda went for bones,

While Obuya played his role,

Mburu joined the groove.

As Wamatu made them move,
AND WE DID OUR VERY BEST!
 'Nyama' held the cane,
 His men had made a name.
 Rugby is part of us,
 While 'crosso' is out of us.
 They thought that they were rough,
 We showed them we were tough.
 A change has come to Changes,
 No wonder they are called Changes.
 For Patch has changed the scene,
 For games of men so mean.
 As Patch Machine,
 Broke their sheens,
THEY DID THEIR VERY BEST!

While Rombo stared the shooter.
 'Nyama' played his best,
 While Monari put them down.
 Owiro made the call,
 While Omusule displayed his chest.
 Litaba brought them down,
 Thus Mungai got the ball.
 Wambugu made a run,
 While Aswani gave us fun.
 Onyango made them cower,
 As Ariwi provided the Shove
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 As Patch Machine,
 Broke their Sheens,
"THEY DID THEIR VERY BEST!"

Oduor J. Muganda
4M BARINGO HS

QUOTES

1. Youth is happy because it has the ability to see beauty. Anyone who keeps the ability to see beauty never grows old.
2. We can not control the evil tongues of others; but a good life enables us to disregard them.
3. It is great to be great, but it is greater to be human.
4. True humility does not consist in thinking little of ourselves, which often means invented pride. It consists of not thinking of ourselves at all.
5. When the mind is anxious to find pleasure, when it grows tense in its search, it misses the job which can be found in a simple life.
6. Man cannot be at constant war against nature and yet claim to be at peace with himself or the creator.
7. The art of teaching consists of guiding the student to passing while personal studying does the passing.
8. The easier life becomes the easier it becomes for people to marry or leave one another.
9. The more advanced life becomes, the more problems man creates in his environment.
10. Love one another, but make not a bond of love, let it rather be a moving sea between the shores of your souls.

M.C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.

THE SCHOOL DROP-OUT

There in the dusty streets sat a young man
 A man from whom the world had taken his treasure
 The treasure which would have taken his name high in the records and improved his way of life.

Oh! poor man! How unkind the world is to you! He had used most of his father's money for school fees enjoying the luxuries he could get in school while his father toiled under the hot sun and slept with a hungry belly.

He thrust his hands into his pocket and brought out two copper coins then threw them back. Dirty are his clothes that you can't dare to sit near him.

He sat down thinking of the fine old days when he used to visit other schools.

The accommodation facilities had been much better than those he now had but he used to hate it.

He regreted listening to his best friend who used to hinder him from reading by flattering him.

Now the friend is a manager.

His stomach burned from inside him with hunger and he moved his body from side to side so as to stop it churning.

Sleep took him away and his dreams overcame him. Dreams that can never be forgotten.

If only he had taken education seriously and had listened to the teacher.

James B. Mulwa
25 NAITASHA

ANSWERS

1. I will give the two boys an orange each, and tell them each to cut a half for my son. In this way, my son will eat a full orange (2 halves) and the two boys will assume I love them more than my son, as I gave them an orange each, instead of my son, and told them to cut for him.
2. The answer is simply yes. The question is asking whether a dog can sit on its own tail, not that of the running horse. To understand this, imagine a dog sitting down, with its tail between the back legs.
3. Thiiru and Gikonye will start with one hat each, on the same day. After the 5 days, Gikonyo will give his hat to Mbaka, to wear it for 10 days. Mbaka will finish 5 days on the same day when Thiiru will be finishing 10 days. So, Thiiru, having worn the hat for 10 days, will now give it to Gikonyo, so that he (Gikonyo) can wear it for the next 5 days, to finish his 10 days. When Gikonyo will be finishing the 10th day, Mbaka will also be finishing his 10 days, and so all the three will have each worn a hat for 10 days each, in a duration of 15 days.
4. The boy found the goat chewing the cud, and so he thought the goat had eaten the meat.
5. I will go to the shop and buy five tablets. I will put two in my pocket and carry three in my hand. I will first go to one girl and show her all the three tablets, and give her one. She will assume she is the most loved one as I went to her first. On my way to the second girl, I will remove one tablet from my pocket and add it to the two in my hand to make them three again. I will go to the second girl, show her the three tablets and she will also assume she is the most loved one. I will remove the last tablet from my pocket and add it to the two on my hand to make them three. I will go to the third girl, and show her the three tablets. She will also assume the same thing. I will then go home and keep the remaining two tablets, so that in case they have a headache again, I will only buy three tablets to make them five, to repeat the same trick.
6. It is a pregnant woman, who is also carrying a baby on her back. As they cross the stream, she can feel and see the water. The baby on her back can see but cannot feel the water. The baby in her womb cannot see or feel the water.

*D.N. Thiiru, 4M
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

DUST WE REALLY ARE!

Ah, Make the most of what we may yet spend,
Before we too into the dust descend;
Dust into dust, and under dust, to lie,
Pans wine, Pans songs, Pans singer, and Pan End.
Sans wine, Sans songs, Sans singer, and Sans End.

*Odhambo, 5S1,
MARSABIT HSE.*

JUST ANOTHER DAY

You wake up in the morning and feel
All the drums of Africa beating in your head,
Then you remember you're still at school.
You want to have a shower, when it suddenly
Dawns on you that the drought has played havoc
With Nairobi water supply. All the same even,
If there was no drought, the school's bore holes are
Burst anyway. And that's how you begin your day.

By the time you get to lunch you're as
Hungry as desert grass is for water.
That last topic you've just covered in Maths
Passed you like the blowing Monsoons of the ocean
There was good old chop chop trying to
Give you some last minute advice on partial fractions
And you busy eyeing the clock. You think to yourself
So what if the splitting up of single fractions into separate
Simpler fractions is called partial fractions
What the hell has that got to do with me?

After a disastrous lunch affair you
Attend the afternoon's weekly test and by
The sound coming from your stomach you
conclude that the answers in front of you
Must be wrong. Who ever said 'Githeri' was
Good for your health?

However, being the non complaining type
Of chap you are, you brush those aside and
Say, that's just part of life.

Evening comes and you've just had a
Rough game of Rugby. You're dripping of sweat
Like rain falling from the sky and because
There was a rumour that water was back you
Make the mistake of attempting the shower again.
The tap is turned on and you're greeted with
A gash of air . . . hot air!
You change into your swimming kit and go
For a swim.

This perhaps, accounts for the reason why
Others had been seen in the pool at
Irregular hours like a quarter to midnight.
That being the end of your day you relax
And wait for the next, after all they're all
The same in this place.

*P.K. Letting, 6A,
ATHI HSE.*

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

Where is the curiosity we have lost in discovery?
Where is the discovery we've lost in knowledge
Where is the knowledge we've lost in communication
Where is the communication we've lost in mass media

Where is the message we've lost in medium
And where is the communication we've lost in all these?
Is the mode of pray, religion and culture African?
What an abuse is the present to the African way
of life; socially and politically -- man doesn't know
who lives in the next house to him! Is it African?

It is easy to go to the moon.
There, there are no people.
It is easier to count the stars.
They will not complain
But the road to your neighbours heart
who surveyed it?

The formula to your brothers head — who devised it?
The gourd that doesn't spill friendship --
In whose garden has it ever grown.
You never know despair until you've lost hope.
You never know aspiration until you've seen others' disillusionment.

Peace resides in the hearts of men not around
Conference tables and delegates' signatures.
True friendship never dies
It grows stronger the more it is tested.

*Rimba Matingasi, 6A
BARINGO HSE*

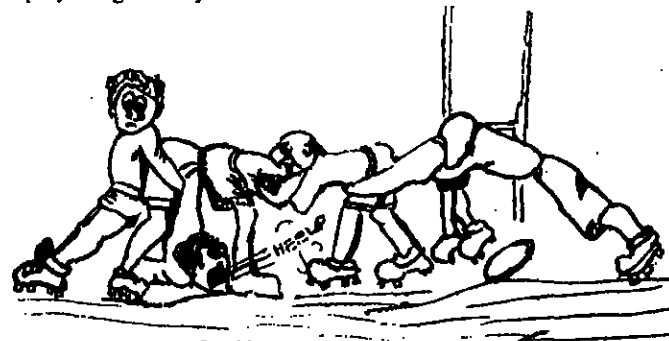
A FEW SECONDS AS A HOOKER IN A SCRUM

P R R R ! Forward Pass! Scrumdown
Elgon Ball!
You are filled with despair,
Oh, No! Not again!
A glance at the other scrum is very scaring.
The head-butts you'll get is another story
Scrum, Bind!
You steel yourself.....
Unbrushed teeth,
Unwashed bodies,
Exposed sweaty armpits mixed with norse gases,



Don't play the game if you don't know what it's all about!!!

*Reproduced by
E. Adledo U6S
MARSABIT HSE*



'Always put your back into it'

*Reproduced by
E. Adledo U6S
MARSABIT HSE*

and you are finished.
 A faint far-away voice
 says scrum-ball in now!
 You flail your feet a second
 aimlessly because your eyes
 are closed with the force of
 both scrums, pushing concentrated on you
 and the many intoxicating smells
 makes your lungs cryout for air.
 At least the ball is out and you break up.
 You see the sky and breathe fresh
 air and thank God for these two wonderful gifts.
 Before you have fully recovered.
 It's a scrumdown again and
 this time you just shrug your
 shoulders and say to yourself: "no comment"
ELGON TEAM "C" HOOKER

*M.O. Ogada, 2M
 ELGON HSE.*

Every morning, I look out of the window
 The sun's rays warm my room with a promise
 The morning breeze gently pats my hairy chest
 Stretching my hands, am full of expectation
 Another successful day I visualize
 The bandy box announces yet another 'master sergeant'
 In a BLOODLESS coup, fulfills a personal ambition
 What is that I hear, bread is no more,
 Within reach of my pocket,
 Maybe good news on the rest of the world
 Oh, nuclear weapons are growing
 What news to start a day
 Everything is the same if not worse
 My day I visualize is going to be
 Rather GLOOMY.

I HATE TO SAY IT

I hate to say it
 I hate to utter it
 I hate to face it
 Yet I am forced to say it
 Our culture that was, is
 Soon going to be no more!

*Kioko Ndolo, SSI
 MARSABIT HSE.*

*Kioko Ndolo, SSI
 MARSABIT HSE.*

JOKES JOKES A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH

Man: Doctor I feel terribly sick.
 Doctor: Exactly how do you feel?
 Man: Well ... I feel like ... like fainting, I am always tired, tired of everything and
 everybody.
 And my brain just doesn't seem to function fine.
 I always make mistakes, ...
 I mean I am never right in whatever I do.
 I feel like I would like to commit suicide
 Yet I want to live
 Doctor: I know what you are suffering from.
 Man: What is this Doctor?
 Doctor: You are suffering from a disease known as "Life". This is a long agonizing
 illness which has only one cure ...
 Man: Tell me, tell me doctor, 'What is the cure?'
 Doctor: Death.

Pupil: Teacher, is it correct to say that rain helps things to grow?
 Teacher: Yes, that is true, **NOTHING CAN GROW WITHOUT rain.**
 PUPIL: And why is my grandfather growing old so quickly and he never allows rain to
 fall on him.
 Teacher: Stupid.

A certain teacher in Patch was teaching in a certain class and John was not paying
 attention.

Teacher: Why are you not listening John?
 John: I'm listening sir.
 Teacher: Well, then if you have been listening, tell me what I have said.
 John: You have asked me whether I have been listening.
 All the class: Aah, hah, hah
 What a fantastic answer.

Father: My son, why do you always fail in history?
 Son: Father, because our teacher always teaches us things which happened before I
 was born.
 James: Why are you wearing your wedding ring on the wrong hand?
 Kamau: Because I married the wrong woman.

Little Richard's mother sent her precious child to attend a boarding school.
 She gave the teacher a long list of instructions.
 "My son is so sensitive", she said. "Don't ever punish him".
 "Just slap the boy next to him that will frighten Richard.

J.M. Nyaga, 5A

SUPERSTITIOUS

Superstition it is.
Still rules human nature
If you meet a bird facing you
It determines the fortune of the day

Then, if I wake up first,
I will always be fit.
If it rains when you are getting married
Good luck! A happy family.

If a mice happen to cross
Your way, nobody will be
Lucky than you that day Ha!

Eat a sweet-potato first thing
In the morning for your breakfast.
What a lucky day a head of you?

A boy who sits on his mother's bed
always becomes lazy.
When you look at yourself in a mirror
at night,
Your eyes will be dull
Never shall a female climb on
the roof of a house;
The foundation and the plan will
be destroyed.

Don't foretell your dream;
You will never dream or have luck.
Never answer your father back;
For you sweep wisdom away.

Let the crying dog cry,
For it invites riches in the family
Never wash your hand before your father,
For you wash away his blessings.

*Githinji wa Gitundu
JT KIRINYAGA HSE.*

CITY LIFE

Fresh from rural areas
What a nice city
With all those tall buildings
No doubt the mouth hang open.
Everything looks strange and new.

Always apologizing for bumping
people's heads.
From a big crowd a pick pocket
can pick you.
A warm smile on and very willing
to help. Everybody is friendly
He knows you than you know yourself.

Inside a Kenya Bus everybody is bugging
No where to sit, standing is welcome.
When taking a corner, you're on somebody's head
Chaos! A kick is enough to take you
back to position.
Crying is not allowed in Kenya Bus.

Now nobody is concerned and all that kick
My good Lord. Can't somebody do something?
Obviously not me. For comfort, come tomorrow
I wish I've reached Ngomongo because back home
is out of question.

Reaching the so called home, nothing much to do.
Tomorrow prepare for training. Back to town.
It's risky but so what? I've got to
do it in order to live after all
who doesn't want to become a professional?

*Githinji wa Gatundu JT
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

REBELLION

1. Yesterday I shook a white man's paw,
He might be gone tomorrow;
He threw me a coin to keep me going,
Adding to my half-filled tin.
Immediately a mob of my type sped past,
Closely followed by another of my type —
Kaptula-clad, long hatted, with the coin-thrower's command,
Batons high.
2. Yester-night was chilly,
The pavement colder than usual,
It was my sis' turn with the rag,
Dad had gone with the broomstick
To lift up the once invincible butterfly,
With hair like the string of the
Rag we use. Oh! One more 'chawa' dead!
3. I woke up today, oh! Terrible!
Sounds like maize being roasted.
Dad came back with one rag
But I could not use it; a rag!
I disobeyed, and had my backside
Stroked with the whisk the white man had,
Wonder where dad got it.
4. The pavement was now hot,
The clock's hands pointed at the sun;
My type came running, singing the
Song last heard in my grandfathers time
When they came back with two heads.
My dad came straight for me and took
The piece of cloth he had brought.
5. Dad addressed the people in a tone
Good enough to make him a leader, amid wild
Cheers from the many eyes that saw the
Sacred rag go up the pole that once misused
The rag under which my sis lay
I received no more coins from then on
As I left the pavement to Mr. Smith's home.

*Francis J. Maloba, 4K
BARINGO HSE.*

FREEDOM

We hardly ever make use of freedom. We have, for example of thought; instead we demand freedom of speech as compensation. A pick-pocket feels deprived of freedom after a day's fruitless struggle to clear someone's pocket. A robber demands freedom of robbery. Youngsters demand freedom of choice. Converts demand freedom of worship. Others demand freedom of attacking their enemies, just like dogs would demand freedom to bite their enemies and bark if the enemy runs away from the. The enemy demands freedom of teaching physical education. Candidates demand freedom not to study not otherwise. "Wiros" and "wiroers" demand freedom to woo one another. Men may be convinced but cannot be pleased against their will.

*Chengo Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

THE FOUR ASPECTS OF MAN

1. He who knows not and knows not he knows not: he is a fool-shun him;
2. He who knows not and knows he knows not: he is imple — teach him;
3. He who knows and knows not he knows: he is asleep — wake him;
4. He who knows and knows he knows; he is wise — follow him.

*M.C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

WHY

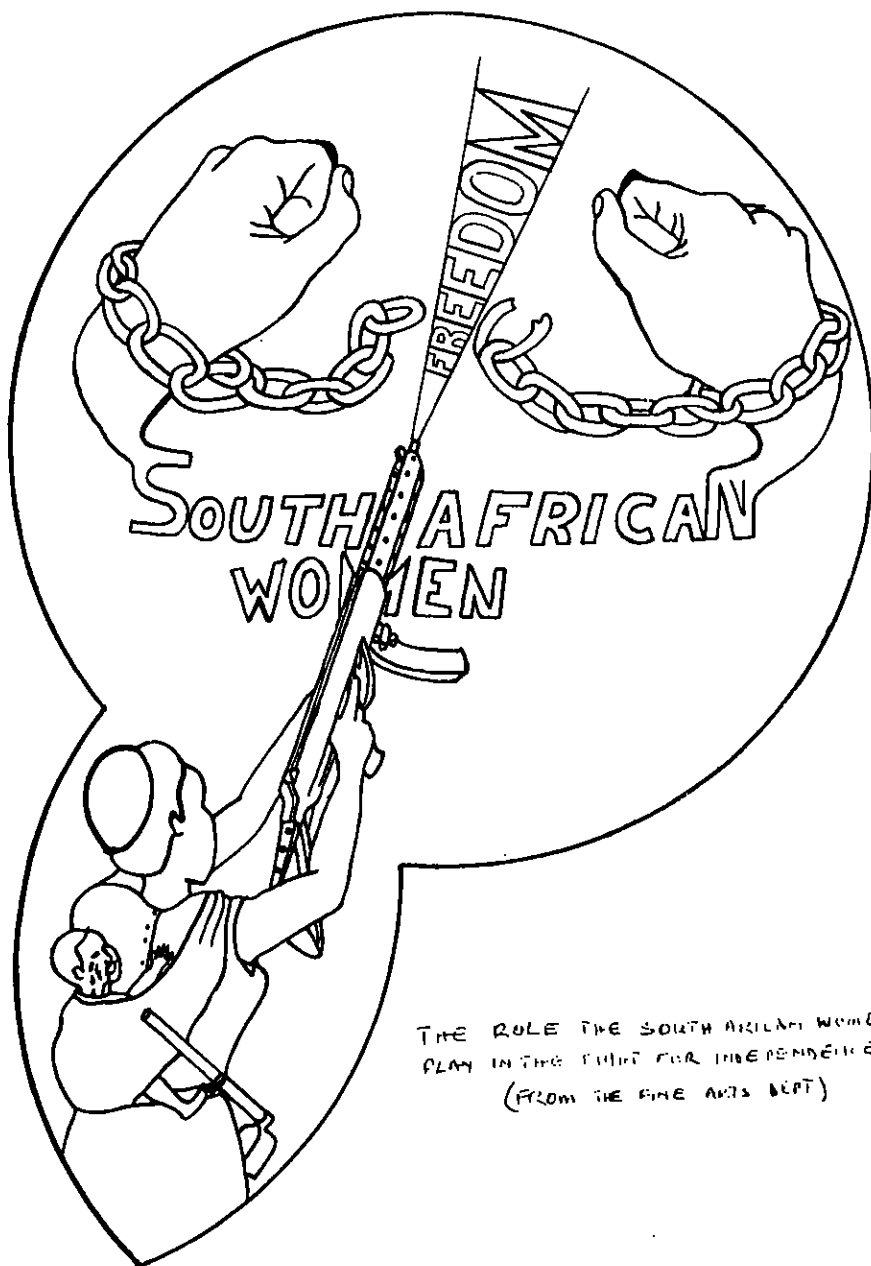
Why are you in this world
Why do you have to toil
Why sweat, suffer and feel pain
Why love and laugh then cry
Then only to disappear . . . die

You sweat, learn, enjoy and grow
As it there is a purpose
Struggle for every minute for years
Tackling each day with hopes for tomorrow
Living for the future, which soon, is the past

You gather the fruits of daily sweat and toil
And you are happy, but why be happy
There are billions who don't know you're happy
We don't even know you're alive and living.

Doesn't it drive you crazy to know you're so
Insignificant a person to the world
Only a handful know you exist, and forget
They will as soon as you're dead, why not
Be immortal, somebody give life a meaning
Why were you born, what's the purpose?

*J. Michuki, 5S
MARSABIT HSE.*



THE ROLE THE SOUTH AFRICAN WOMEN
PLAY IN THE FIGHT FOR INDEPENDENCE
(FROM THE FINE ARTS DEPT)

THE AFRICAN

I want to feel at home
Not to feel as if I am in jail
I want to eat with my bare hands
And not with the white man's metal
I want to be a typical African
To take a shield and a spear
Like a Maasai moran going to hunt
I want to walk with my feet bare
I don't want to wear European's hooves
I want to smear myself with the oil
From the African oil, and colour
Myself with the African red soil and
Look presentable to my tribe.
I want to be free
And stay in a thatched hut
I want to cover myself with the skins
The beautiful and warm skins of our animals
And enjoy the mild winters of the tropics.
I want to discover something in nature
And feel like a free man.

*J. M. Mugwika, SS1
ATHI HSE.*

WHAT TO BELIEVE

What have I to believe?
For one comes with this, the other with that
All wanting their ideas to be believed
And so what am I to believe?

History says that the man was an ape,
Religion, that the man was created,
Science, that the man was a one-celled animal,
What am I to believe?

What have I to believe from these, too?
Religion, that the earth was created,
Science, that it was formed,
So help me, what am I to believe?

What causes rain? Tell me please.
Geography says it is evaporation and condensation,
Religion, that it is God who gives us rain.
So friends, tell me, which is true?

*J. M. Nyaga, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*

SOMEWHERE IN THE DISTANT WILDERNESS

As the sun sends it's last rays of life;
The creature hovers from branch to branch;
Looking far beyond the horizon,
For a decent meal,
To silence the boiling intestines.
Suddenly,
The vulture smells a faulty smoke
And takes off the kill at hand
Making eccentric circles in anxiety
Waiting in hope
For the thin.
Bony,
Weary poachers;
To clear off with their instant killers.
Soon
The dead animal is transformed into a carcass;
Unable to withstand the number
Of those who push and shove,
With the skeleton wings
And bloody beaks
In their fight for life.
As dusk engulfs the evening air,
An eerie cry of a nocturnal animal
Echoes somewhere in the distant wilderness;
Somewhere in the Kenyan bushes.

DEDAN KIMATHI

Sometime, long ago, a child was born
Sometime later, he was the hero of a struggle
Today, he is buried and forgotten.
The man responsible for our freedom
Shamefully buried in a prison yard
Buried while bound in chains
The chains of slavery
In two decades of independence we have done
Nothing to liberate his body
While a bravely he fought for our liberation
He gave his life for our freedom and
Inspired our youth to struggle for
This cherished independence.
Yet there is no shrine for him
Asante ya punda ni teke.

*Moffat W. Mwangi, 4A
KIRINYAGA HSE.*

*Kamau wa Ngumau, 5S2
BARINGO HSE.*

INSECURITY

Little children are earth's little creatures
Who have wholesome but diverse features.
Some like to play in pools of rain
Some are like adults, dignified or just plain.

The echo of children's laughter brings us joy
They jump, run around, each has a different toy.
An inner freedom dwells and an inner light
To my dismay, some live through an enormous plight.

A little unwanted child, restrained and lost
Is like a single water drop in a dense frost
A feeling of insecurity and fear might grow
And it becomes a little wave amidst the greatest flow.

Earth's little children of refugee camps
Where love for them is as rare as light from big lamps
Trust in their world of turmoil does not exist
To them survival often men's strength and a little fist.

There is more for some are unable to cry
Late brought hardship and there was
No dreamland in which to fly
Instead of a toy some were taught to hold a gun
To skip their childhood, to endure and be a man.

The little unwanted, are punished severely
Open to beatings and cries, considered undearly
By night and by day their one word's plight
Deep in their hearts, there is an inner fight.

Together with love and care. Security can be sworn,

*M.N. Muga
2A KIRINYAGA*

THE COWARDS

We toiled hard
For the white man
Severe was pain we felt, elt,
That's why.
We sacrificed our lives
To liberate our land.

The cowards.
They collaborated with the white man,
In tyrannizing us.
They pretended to work with us.

As the sons of the land fought,
Theirs was to sit and watch,
Their tails between their legs,
They were afraid, great cowardice
When they saw signs of our victory,
It is when, they tried
To make a come back to the people.

Great was their anxiety.
To grab leadership,
For their luck they became the masters,
They again took it to the old days.
The oppressors, Neo-colonialists.
Through crook and hook
They have ruled us.
It seems we have been too soft,
To sit and watch them tyrannize us.
We must kick them out.

O lord of Africa,
Unite us, we beg,
In - to a strong bond of unity,
Eliminate the swindlers.
Guide us to great heights
And in they African brotherhood we live.

*J.M. HINGA, 2S
NAIVASHA (SERENGETI) HSE*

EARLY MORNING

Far away, somewhere, A cock crows
And here our human cock produces a
Cultural sound to herald the day
The sun clambers over the horizon
The small, the early riser, dashes to the washroom.
As the big, the heavy sleeper warms his bed
At lightening speed he is present and
Ready for inspection
At attention he stands, perfect.
His hair cover better than merino wool
The big, still drousy, inspects the
Guard of honour
His keen eye misses nothing
Everybody makes mistakes
So the small has a mistake
An appointment is made
Bad luck for the small.

*Kamau wa Ngumau, 5S2
BARINGO HSE.*

WHAT WOULD I WISH NAIROBI SCHOOL AS A STUDENT

Oh Mississippi of patch
Its my prayer that thy flowing for six years
Will leave 'erosion' of satisfaction.
I came here as a tributary from the Batiar of nature,
and now am going down the gradient of learning
You have gathered tributaries of know-how
eroding the heads of our celebrated 'superiors'
and now am hoping to land in the ocean of satisfaction
having established a delta of knowledge
Oh strong 'waves' as they push down delta
Resisting the pull of the moon,
But hope of landing on the ocean of satisfaction gives calmness.
Thine 'superiors' moves more than elequence of the best
narrator and parent.
Mississippi of Patch!!!
Entertain canoes, dhows, boats and ships to sail and hence
get employment,
Nation fighting above your energetic molecules.
Get molecules well established in you and private
fishermen will try to hook some of your products hence
attaining satisfaction.

*J.M. Nyaga, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*

RESULTS OF FREEDOM

Yes we left our lands to go to the Jungle.
To fight for the so - called freedom.
Our children were left with their helpless mothers.
We left them rugged little things with burning
eyes and hungry bellies.
Mothers like their children go rugged and
with the same hunger.

For days and nights we went without food.
Our survival depended on water and wild game
not forgetting the notorious wild fruits.
Mountain tops.
We went for weeks with sleepless nights.
Even some days we had to go naked.
But Brethren what has been the results of
Our freedom.....?

*G.K. ROP, JK
KIRINYAGA HOUSE*

HEAVEN OR HELL

I hear a sound of a bell
Attracting me to hell,
Why should I go to hell
When I have a lot to tell?

I have to give testimony to heaven
I don't know how much time I'll be given
There is not a single chance to threaten.
The king and Lord of all in heaven.

I will have to fight
All the evil with my might
I have all the right
To enter heaven in the night

There is a deadly fire
Which many do not desire
Wear a holy attire
Which heaven will require.

*Musalia Kihamba, JK
KIRINYAGA HSE*

BRAIN TEASERS

1. Two donkeys of the same height are tied on one post, with equal lengths of rope. One donkey faces south, while the other faces north, and the post is between them. How comes the donkeys can see each other?
2. A man wanted to cross a 200 metre wide farm which was heavily fenced lengthwise, and was guarded by a watchman at the centre, who slept ten minutes and stayed awake ten minutes alternatively. The watchman had been directed to send anybody who tried to cross the farm back, or if he resisted he had to shoot him. The man's highest speed was 10 m/min.
How can he cross the farm?

ANSWERS

1. The two donkeys are tied with ropes from the necks to the post, in front of both of them. Each donkey can look past the other to north and south directions respectively.
2. The man waits for the watchman to sleep, and he immediately starts running towards the centre, the watchman will also be about to wake up, so the man turns back a few metres from the centre and starts walking back. The watchman will wake up and send him back, in the opposite direction, which is similar to the previous first direction, and the man will obey and cross through the farm, without being discovered.

J.K. Gikonyo - 4M KIRINYAGA HOUSE

THE WORLD OF BOOKS

When The River Between overflows Things Fall Apart and A Man of The People is No Longer At Ease. So he decides to have A Walk In The Night with the African Child. They go Down Second Avenue and they meet the Son Of A Woman with Daughter of Mumbi. After 4.30, they go To Corner B of the Dart Streets and discover that The Beautiful Ones Are Not Yet Born, to console themselves they start collecting Gods Bits of Wood but Mine Boy tells them that they are Unfit For Human Consumption unless they want Trouble. What A Life! Everybody in the town is talking, Kill Me Quick and Murder In Majengo is increasing. Every wife, even The Eighth Wife Of The King is complaining loudly. What A Husband! The Government Inspector from Kapsabet arrives incognito in the town and goes to The Concubine's house, sees the baby born and says Weep Not Child. Here is A Grain Of Wheat to sustain you with, all this time Girls Are At War because they want liberty. Suddenly the people of Kapsabet town gather waiting for The Road To Independence to be opened but the Government Inspector tells them to be calm and again he talks to them of the Promised Land.

*J.M. Nyaga, 5A
SERENGETI HSE.*

LIFE

Life, life, life, oh life
Dictators have ruled
But you beat them all
You are the greatest of the Dictators.
A totalitarian regime you are.
You employ the iron law of ligacy.

Your perpetual rule, on life
Has done me a lot of harm, on life
You gave me life, oh life
Young and thrilling I was, oh life.
Attractive and vigorous I was, oh life.

But life, before I could enjoy the fruits of youth
Just before that
I was no more
Life meant nothing, oh miserable me.

Wrinkles on the face
Wrinkles on the legs
Wrinkles everywhere
But oh life.

You have turned me into a hag
Miserable
Frustrated
Rejected
Ugly
Desperate and name it
But why the punishment, oh life.

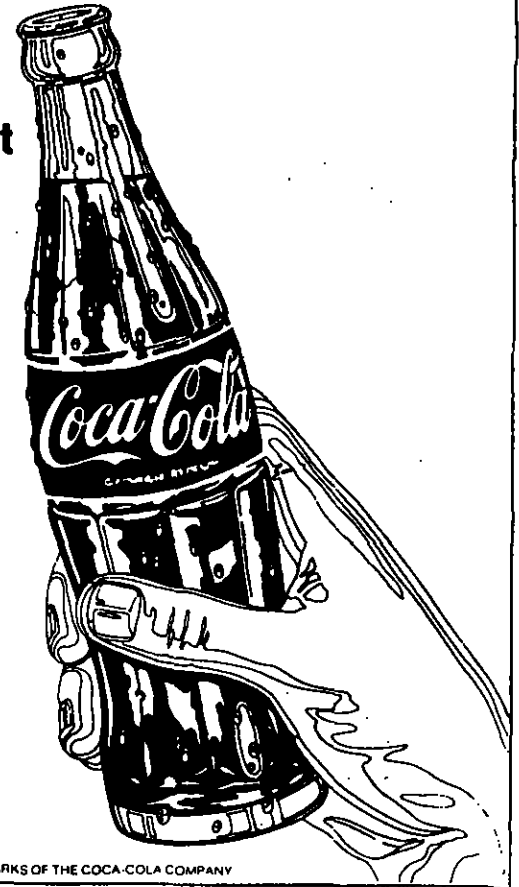
My penciled face
No better than an owls
My painted lips
Worse than the ghost's
Oh, that what life has for me.

E.M. Karangau, 4S
ELGON HOUSE

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MEMBER OF KATO

HOW MUCH ENGLISH HAVE YOU MASTERED SO FAR?

How quickly can you find out what is so unusual about this paragraph? It looks so ordinary that you would think that nothing was wrong with it at all and, in fact, nothing is. But it is unusual. Why? If you study it and think about it you may find out. You must do it without coaching. No doubt if you work at it for long, it will dawn on you. Who knows? Go to work and try your skill. Par is about half an hour.

Answer:

Although the letter "e" is the most used letter in the English Alphabet, here is a paragraph without a single "e".

ONDEGO: EGO, 2T
MARSABIT HSE.

AN INVITATION

10th Deathrow,
Creepy Valley,
Box 99999,
Eternity.

10th October, 1999

Dearest Weirdest,

You're cordially invited to a dance which will be held at Langata Cemetery on 31st December, 1999.

Black evening dress must be worn and admission will be six humanoid bones (preferably vertabrae) and five ribs. Music will be produced deadly drummer followed by songs provided by the Battle Born Sisters.

Interior lined coffins will be handed out as spot prizes. Murder will be committed at midnight with extra sharp knife to amuse patrons like you. As for refreshments, there will be bottles of blood in storage for over fifty years, frogs, sandwiches and bags of eyes will be sold at the prize of one finger.

Any person who doesn't wish to dance will be provided with mummies to amuse himself in various exciting ways. For those who wish to do without a dance tombstones will be provided. Further if anyone wishes to stay overnight, slabs will be laid for him by Dracula our master of ceremony.

Please answer humbly this invitation as soon as possible to let us know if you'll be able to attend this forthcoming event so that I can arrange a hearse call at your home to take you there.

Yours Sincerely,

Anonymous

ZAKAR BUTCHERY

P.O. Box 46240

Tel. 20692

NAIROBI

WHY LAY THE BLAME ON US

I always feel hurt, and I think most of the youths feel the same, when I see that everybody has laid the blame on us by saying that we have made our African culture die away. It seems that the youth of today is like a child of two worlds. One part of him in one world while the other on the other world. Before the westerners introduced the academic education, every boy was supposed to look after sheep, goats or cattle. When the western education was introduced, those who went to school were taught different things from what their parents had taught them. They knew partly about the African culture and partly about the western culture. These people who are now our parents gave birth to us. We entered into a confused world.

Our parents don't know fully the African culture and so we adopt part of it which they know and some of the western culture which was brought to them.

So, being in such a state we youth of today feel completely muddled. So I hope you won't blame us anymore but instead you will show us the real African culture and then we shall honour it.

*S.W. Kahuru, 3K
BARINGO HSE.*

THE ECONOMISTS PRAYER

Our Economy which art in Social Sciences,
Hallowed be thy demand and supply,
Thy economic development come to less developed
Countries as it is in developed countries,
Give us this day our daily income,
And forgive us our misdirected labour,
As we forgive the trade unions that execute our
Entrepreneurs,
And lead us not into monopolists,
But deliver us from Exploitation,
As we forgie them that Exploit us,
For thine is the income, the profits and the loss,
Now and forever more.

Amen.

*G. Indette, 3M
BARINGO HSE.*

ABSENT MINDED CATTLE REARER

Mr. Mbunyit was a very absent-minded man. One day he wished to send a number of prizes to his friend Chelookong. He made a parcel of the prizes and took the parcel to Chemororoch Post Office. The next morning, while he was looking after their cattle, he was called by somebody. It was the postman, who wished him good morning and handed him a parcel. Mbunyit carried the parcel into his cottage and opened it. "What" he exclaimed, "these are the prizes I sent to my friend Chelookong! I sent them to him yesterday! . . . Oh! I see, I made a mistake, I wrote my own address on the parcel!"

*J.K. Rotich, 2M
MARSABIT HSE.*

THE ODD AGNITO

I am the boss of my determinants
On Sunday after Church, I was walking stealthily.
I made my paces gay and yet springs for I spring back and fourth.

People say that I am all colours
But I declare I am colourless
Since a reflection from my surrounding
That be my appearance.

When Mr. Hawk is in search of food
I'll certainly survive.
For one thing is clear
He will catch locusts thinking that I am a stone or a block of wood.

With malice to none
And perplexity to all, I scare even human
beings, who think they are the highest primates
They think I can inflict the severest wounds
While I am practically harmless.

Through observation my eyes work contrary to each other
If one is looking north sure the other can look south.
Most people say its due to deformity
But its only me who can tell the truth behind it,
I am a man, who is interested in all
And that's why I focus the past,
the present and the future using my
Protuberant eyes.

Confuse yourself not my making wrong deductions.
I am not the master of surrounding
but of death.
I can die if only I don't change
my colour.
(my name is CHAMELEON)

*J.M. Mugwika, SS
ATHI HSE*

He waited ten minutes without her returning so he assumed she must have also gone to
empty her bowels. But another fifteen minutes passed with no sign of her!

Kamau got up and looked around but she was nowhere to be seen. He then knew that
she had run off with his fifty shillings. This was the second woman that day who had had the
better of him. He walked off cursing.

*D.G. Githinji, JK
KIRINYAGA HSE*

THE ROCK THAT NEVER MOVES

Life is full of many problematic hypothesis, theories, philosophies and the like. We read
and listen to many of them, but they don't quite seem to be "nothing but the truth".

The following is intermarried, it is both a theory and a fact. Life is like a great big ocean,
perpetually looking for a rock to hold onto. People end up clinging on "hippo" while
blinded and thinking its a rock, soon enough it submerges and they are back in the sea
fighting against the stupendous giant waves. Look at the masses each is hooked onto
something or otherwise in search for something to hook themselves onto. Men and
women have tried smoking only to realise almost too late, that it is not satisfying, likewise
drinking, sex, education, riches, honour, meditation of the mind, religion, name it and
you'll see it with man. There is an emptiness within man which needs filling and man will
go to any extreme in pursuit of fulfilment, but man always loses in this great battle.

Although debatable, I repeat that religion has failed as men go to church. Mosques and
other worship places and still come out empty within. I was once tossed around in this
rough sea of life until I held onto the true rock, not religion, but on CHRIST JESUS,
who completely filled the emptiness in me, this rock has never moved as many a man has
discovered to his amazement! John 15:5 says, "..... for apart from me (Jesus) you can do
nothing". Let's all discover and cling to this wonderful rock.

*Sam Litaba, 6S,
BARINGO*

SAYINGS OF THE WISE

1. The man who answers injury with injury proves his inferiority.
2. The worst type of justice is pretended justice.
3. The whole secret of happiness is being content with what you have.
4. To be born a gentleman is an accident, to die one is an achievement.
5. If you cannot have what you like, then like what you have.
6. Marriage is the most licentious of all human institutions.
7. The worst enemy of lovers is death.
8. Dictatorship answers the answerable.
9. Hypocrites dine with fanatics.
10. Life has a meaning because the clever and the foolish exist.
11. With 'absolute lovers' life has a meaning where no meaning exists.
12. The big and small are equal if you exclude time and opportunity.
13. Only fools and dead men don't change their minds, fools won't, dead men can't.
14. Originality is just a fresh pain of eyes.
15. A little experience often upsets a lot of theory.
16. Brain is an apparatus with which we think that we think.
17. Men trust their ears less than their eyes.
18. Money never starts an idea, it's the idea that starts the money.
19. The first degree of a fool is to think himself wise, the second is to tell others so, and
the third is to despise and counsel.

*E. M. Karangau, 4S
ELGON*

PARTING WISH

Feeling sorry and sad. I have finished my time. I thought when I came, I would stay for a century. But my time has gone past like a quick flash of lighting. Since one cannot go back, I must conquer my sorrow. As a "Patcharian" I will face the front boldly, and do all that I can before my time is finished. As anything face the front boldly.

To you who remain, I wish you great happiness. Work harder and better than those who have been before, our time is gone and our eyes close not seeing Nairobi School. Make use of the facilities in abundance. What of the teachers. Do a lot of reading for that is what brought you here. Play games to be known in the School. The school is big but sportsmen are known. It's a shame to come back and not remembered by even your class teacher. Take care of the school property for yourself and future brothers. Enjoy Patch, improve it, make much of your time for it and yourself. As members of Kenya, let's climb upwards and outwards.

'Although I am gone, don't think I have deserted you', says a dying man. What I have done will always follow close in memory you possess. When your time comes to follow the pen that wrote, your life will wear and tear. But what is right will be read by many.

Write your life clean as a "PATCHARIAN".

*Martin C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

JOKES

1. Mitch — Hey J.J., I was wondering who is stronger, Hulk or Wonder Woman.
J.J. — Wonder Woman of course, she's got a bigger chest.

Michuki J.

2. An old man went to buy scraps of meat for his cat from an Indian shopkeeper. "Go away! You want to go feed it to your family", said the Indian. The old man went and returned later with his cat and the Indian reluctantly sold him the meat. The old man came the next day, he wanted bones for his dog. "Go away! I refuse! You want to make soup for your family!" The old man brought his dog later and the Indian, again reluctantly sold him the bones. Next day the old man came with a tin, it had a small hole. He asked the Indian to put his finger inside. After hesitating he reluctantly put his finger and was horrified and shocked when he removed it. His mouth hang open, glaring. "Can you sell me a toilet paper roll now?" asked the old man.

RUMOURED QUOTE

"Alliance High School produces academicians, Lenana produces gentlemen, but Nairobi School produces MEN!"

*J. Michuki, 5S
MARSABIT HSE.*

ACT OF CREATION

Let each man think himself an act of God. His mind a thought, his life a breath of God. The test of every religious, political or education system is the man it forms. Man himself is the crowning wonder of creation.

The study of his nature is the noblest study the world affords. The man who is deserving the name is the one whose thoughts and exertions are for others rather than for himself. The chief constituents of what we call manhood are moral rather than intellectual. Every man is an open book if you know how to read him.

God gave us men. A time like this demands strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands! Men whom the lust of office does not kill. Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy. Men who possess opinions and a will. Men who love honour, Men who cannot lie.

He was a man, take him all in all.

When faith is lost, when honour dies,

The Man is DEAD!

"If you dig deeply in a problem, you'll get into people".

*Chengo Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

MERE ADVICE

My fellow students, let's plan our work, our plans. In today's world it is not honesty that is the best policy, but rather honesty is the only policy. As the saying goes: If you fail to plan you are planning to fail, let's work hard now and achieve our goal. Remember you came alone and alone you will go. Remember the advice passed to us by prominent members of the school — either as jokes or otherwise. To quote a few;

Headmaster: Whatever you achieve within the school is good. Better still is passing your final exams as your life lies on it.

Mr. Chatto: Study hard. Our future depends on you.

Mr. Njoroge: If you are not working towards a solution you are part of the problem.

Mr. Kibumbu: Wake up early in the morning and study to awaken your mind to be attentive and understand everything in your lessons. Always finish your homework during prep. It will help you stay on top in class.

Mr. Kalimba: Candidates should consider their world having stopped apart from their academics. They should read widely and wisely not wildly and wizardly.

Mr. Odera: Magazines and group discussions reveal the latest information than any other book ever written.

Librarian: Finalists should substitute their leisure time to studying. Concentrate on matters related to the exam.

*C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

TRADES FOR A MEAL

Puff! Pant! Puff! - Heave!

'Phew! The door hasn't been opened yet,' Mburu, the boy on trades on table S3 breathes as he scoops a handful of sweat from his shiny hot face. Hurriedly and curiously, the anxious boy places his forehead on the cold, dew-covered glass pane of the dining-hall window, peering inside to count the number of white bowls, 'good' spoons, 'good' knives, 'good' forks, side-plates and orange mugs there are on table S3.

'I'm in custard!' Mburu curses, only five bowls, seven mugs, six spoons for twelve sixth formers!

Meanwhile, an impatient, squeezed crowd has already crammed round the dining hall entrance and many hard fists crash into the innocent door, in an attempt to attract a busy cook's attention and remind him about opening the door. Mburu has just finished counting his utensils when he realizes that he should get ready to go through the crowded entrance of the dining hall. He takes his position as he always does in the second row of the scrum of his rugby team. At long last the cook apparently receives the message being conveyed through the loud bangs on the door. After hesitating, he decides to open it. The moment he lowers the latch, he dives away for safety.

The creaking door is swung inwards with a great force. On the entrance there is something similar to, if not worse than a five-yard scrum between two strong rugby teams.

Strained muscles, a suffocated head, a twisted arm, ... a strangled yell-'Help,' ... an angry growl - 'Move!', ... an explosive, deep sound as two hard skin-covered skulls collide, accompanied by a helpless, 'Ouch!' and a mean 'take that!' - all these are in the midst of squeezed scrum.

At last the strained crowd bursts into the dining hall through the narrow entrance. The scrum members are thrown inwards, landing in different directions. One of them collects himself back to one piece on his feet and brushes his dusty shirt after giving a thorough rub on the swelling side of his forehead. Meanwhile, another participant of the struggle dusts his hands and carries himself energetically towards his table.

A weary and exhausted looking figure limps away to table S3. His sweaty hands hold the few spoons. He turns his head sharply, just in time to see a quick hand withdrawing with two white bowls, from his table, 'Hey! Return those!' Mburu's order is obeyed immediately. As he takes back his bowls he catches sight of two big hands calmly picking out the best looking knives from his pile, 'What do you think you're doing! Will you!' The boy on trades on S3 vigorously reacts, but suddenly calms down as he recovers from the blinding hand-off that he receives as an answer to his attempted request.

The cook had opened the door late and the boys on trades had only three instead of ten minutes to lay the tables. Soon the three minutes are over and everyone else is getting into the dinning hall. The exhausted boy on trades is confused.

'I'll get bowls first-er-no-spoons.. I'll start with spoons ... Oh no! Porridge first ...', Mburu's confused state of mind is brought to a stop by the crash-landing of iron-hard knuckles on his head. His shirt is pulled from different sides by violent hands. Angry voices engulf him - 'Where's my bowl?' 'I don't drink porridge with a fork!' 'I want a spoon a.....!' 'Arrive here fast!' 'What is this you're giving me?'

...Bang! The sound of the knocker is followed by blank silence, broken by 'For what we're about to receive, we're truly thankful.' A dazing headbutt is received by harassed Mburu immediately after the knocker is taken. Harassing is resumed till when the boy on trades is released to look for utensils.

Mburu glances sideways in time to see a head-of-table leisurely taking a 1st spoonful of his porridge. He then rushes to the head of table to ask for the emptied bowl and used 'good' spoon. 'Excuse me please,' Mburu starts, 'May I please have your bowl and sp....', he stops in disappointment. Too late! A quicker hand has already received them. The previous bearer of the utensils turns his head slowly towards Mburu and asks as he yawns, 'What is your problem?' 'Em-er-er.' The unlucky boy stammers impatiently, 'I'm alright,' and he speedily walks away.

After a long search, Mburu finds one used white bowl and one used spoon. He rushes to get them washed by the cooks. 'Oh no!' a groan escapes him as he looks at the overcrowded kitchen entrance. A huge group of juniors forms a strong barrier between Mburu and the cooks. The members of the crowd are all trying to reach the cooks behind the table acting as a counter on the entrance. All Mburu can do is strain his exhausted muscles in attempt to go through the barrier.

After five minutes of hard struggle Mburu finds himself amidst the scrum. A strained arm somewhere in the crowd is raised. A bowl, which is in the raised hand, turns sideways and allows the gravitational pull to take care of its contents. At the same instant, Mburu feels some warm and thick substance slowly flowing down the back of his neck, down to the bottom of his pullover.

It is only after a long strain that Mburu finally manages to give the cooks his bowl and spoon for a quick dip in the sink. His stomach, meanwhile, is harshly pressed against the table acting as a counter as the crowd behind him struggles to move forward. A big bellied old man hold Mburu's bowl and spoons, takes the other utensils and lazily dips them in the sink. After the utensils are immersed in the sink, long, quick hands reach out for them. The quicker hands grab more utensils than they brought, while unlucky ones get none. Mburu squeezes himself out of the crowd. He has lost his bowl and spoon, but instead gained fresh porridge stains on his back.

It will take him another ten minutes to find another bowl and spoon, then get them washed. More than that, he will still have to get five more bowls and spoons, not to mention the unnecessary re-washing of side-plates, and washing of more mugs he will have to do. By the time Mburu settles down, to eat his own breakfast, it will be cold and he will have to eat it quickly, so that he can clear and wipe table S3 before dining-hall closure.

All that trouble is taken for only one light meal of the day: two more heavier ones to go! As if that is not enough, he has to do it for seven whole days. That is only if he is not added another week of trades for his inefficiency.

*Kamau E.
MARSABIT HSE*

SOCIAL USE OF CHEMISTRY

A discovery is really a good thing, one sits and starts working at things, somehow and one's mind seems countless and ruffled. Eventually something is discovered. A scientist at times discovers out things after pondering on them for a long time.

Some finds out that there must be at least the smallest particle that makes up matter. He calls it atom. This atom is believed to be taking part in chemical reactions or changes and later, he discovers two ideas which can be used to describe things. He calls them "properties". He differentiates one from another by calling them "chemical" and "Physical" properties. Every unicellular or multi-cellular creature possesses its own unique properties.

For example, chemical properties of magnesium.

1. When burnt in air combines with oxygen to form magnesium oxide.
2. Magnesium is a reducing agent.
3. Magnesium has high affinity for oxygen.

I sat in a silent atmosphere and viewed this point of chemical and physical properties. Every unicellular or multi-cellular creature possesses its own unique properties.

Their physical properties are:-

1. They have high affinity for men
2. They are highly soluble in the rich
3. They are insoluble in the poor
4. They are like silver gold and other precious metals.

Their chemical properties are:-

1. They are highly reactive

Their obvious reactions are:-

- A. Girls Men Children
- B. Girls Money danger arises
- C. Girls Alcohol war breaks out
2. They are reducing agents.
—Easily reduce Men's Money
3. They are catalysts
- Can cause vigorous reactions between men while remaining uncharged at the end of the fight.

Girls paralyse men by kisses and saying 'I love you' but according to the above results, Love means

- L - Lake of tears
- O - Ocean of Trouble
- V - Valley of sorrow
- E - End of life.

And hence a girl friend is

1. Addition of Troubles
2. Multiplication of Enemies
3. Division of Body products
4. Subtraction of Kwacha.

Therefore comrades you have learnt the properties and shape you will and prevent property three from being successful.

SIRMA KIPPS JR. - MARSABIT HOUSE.

ARE WE EDUCATED? WHY?

The term education is misconstrued by many people to mean scholastic achievement such as acquisition of a university degree but this is far from the truth. No doubt, the term suggests that someone has acquired something which is desirable and therefore good. The term in its original context is used in reference to bringing up, nurturing offsprings to a state of maturity, independence and acceptability. The term is derived from the word Educere which means to lead out.

Education can be broadly divided into three main types. The first and the most popular is known as formal education. Here the person is exposed to the familiar experiences we find in schools such as Reading, Writing and Arithmetics. This type of education tends to produce the scholar i.e. the elite in the society.

The second type and less popular is the informal where the person is exposed to a more structured curriculum which equips him with skills (vocational training). This type of education produces most of the technicians who don't seem to dominate the political scene but are the most productive economically.

The third type of education is the informal type where the person does not go to an established institution but acquires it from his parents, his age-mates and the society in general. It contributes to character training and instils into the minds of the person the right attitudes to live up to the standards of a good citizen.

All types of education must conform to three criteria of education. The first criterion is the knowledge acquired must be beneficial both to oneself and to one's society. This leads us to the second criterion known as the moral criterion. Here the knowledge must be morally sound and portable to the society otherwise such a person will not be termed useful, he could be having a PHD and still be termed uneducated.

The third criterion technically called cognitive respect requires that the person be able to integrate and use the acquired moral knowledge to solve his basic problems. If he can't we will hesitate to call him educated. PREP: "Are you educated or uneducated? Why?"

J.M. Nyaga, SA

"WHAT A LIFE I LIVE TODAY!!!"

For one thing, my wife tell me that all my money goes into beer, and so on and so forth. Then she quarrels with me that I have not managed to get myself promoted like the others. She even goes as far as saying that if she was the one receiving my pay, we would have more than one teapot, at least six tea cups, two pairs of shoes for each child and a bed that does not creak so much. On top of all that she says she can prove that I no longer love her as much as I used to do.

True, there is some sort of difference. Gone are the days when we used to meet in the maize garden near my home in Murang'a. It would suddenly rain and so we would run home holding hands. Our parents knew all about us and they asked no questions. Everywhere we went, I would look at her eyes and her smooth cheeks. She would smile just a bit. She would tell me about her life.

The mighty love that brought us together reached its highest peak around the time of our marriage. After marriage, the head began thinking and heart began sinking. Two people can never be one, it is wrong biology.

P.C. Irungu, SA KIRINYAGA HSE.

ROUTINE

Shrrrr goes the bell
Slowly you struggle to get up
But fortunately a 'pree' is there to help you up
And off you shoot from bed
Before your name goes down for working party.

Your face is soon clean
Not wishing to miss your Breakfast
Soon the salivary glands, gastric juices
are busy working on what was once an egg.

Down you are in the Chapel
and listening and reading God's notes
ending up in a short conversation
with Him, which He rarely replies.

You settle down on your chair
and watch and listen as
the teacher tries to squeeze
something into your brain.

But you are no longer listening
Just dreaming of the tuck-shop
and the lovely things it has in store
Soon enough the salivary glands are back to work.

You are back with your teacher till
lunch, when you devour the jam tart
with great vigour, the motto being
the deeper the bigger.

Back you are for the lesson
But not skipping the tuck-shop
on your way back.
The lessons are over.

Tea and loaf are the main
topic. You are soon changed
and creaming and tacking
in the pitch.

Prep drags on but not
without an occasional yawn
Soon you are tucked in
bed, waiting for the morrow.

*A.W. Iotia, 4M
BARINGO HSE.*

TIME IS MY MASTER

"What time is it"!!!
Time to wake up,
Time to go to class,
Time for lunch,
Time for sleep.

People dashing here and there
dashing to reach their destinations
unknown in time. Time is the
mastermind of all things.
Accidents are caused because of time.

In school time is my master,
When it's time to wake, I wake.
I am a slave to time. Grrrr!!
How I wish time would drag.
It always seems to fly. Oh!!
how I hate time.

*V.E. Kinyanjui
MARSABIT HSE*

THE BOILED MAIZE SYNDROME

On a Monday morning at dawn
A member of staff a brain stroke had
All that maize abounding is
Why don't I a profit make.

By the middle of the day
A notice proclaimed a tasty treat
Boiled green maize it did pronounce
Healthy fresh for a bob a cob
Who would such a treat renounce?

By the 26th at breaktime
Guys accomplished feats of speed
Moving really fast they came
Toward the junior dining hall they went.

The bell for breaktime never went
The reason isn't hard to guess.
But heartily the scroungers said,



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VALUABLE

All these illegitimate babies!
Oh girls, girls
Silly little cheap things
Why do you not put some value on yourselves;
Learn to say, NO?
Did anybody teach you?
Nobody teaches anybody to say NO nowadays.
People should teach people to say NO.

Oh poor panther,
Oh you poor black animal,
At large for a few moments in school for young children in town,
Now in your cage again
How your great eyes bulge with bewilderment,
There is something there that accuses us,
In your angry and innocent eyes,
Something that says:
I am too valuable to be kept in a cage.

On these illegitimate babies!
Oh girls, girls,
Silly little valuable things.
You should have said, NO, I am valuable,
And again, it is because I am valuable,
I say, NO.
Nobody teaches anybody they are valuable nowadays.

Girls you are valuable,
And you panther, you are valuable,
But the girls say: I shall be alone
If I say I am valuable and other people don't say it of me,
I shall be alone, there is no comfort there,
No, it is not comforting but it is valuable,
And if everybody says it in the end
It will be comforting. And for the panther too,
If everybody says he is valuable
It will be comforting for him.

*D.M. Mwema, SS
ATHI HSE.*

WILDLIFE CONSERVATION IS IMPORTANT

Our Wildlife does not only include animals in Game Parks but also our forests, marine life and also our land. Many people tend to think of animals in a Game Park when they hear the word 'Wildlife' which is not in real sense the case.

There are various organizations in Kenya working hand in hand to see to it that our wildlife is conserved. For the youth, the Wildlife Clubs of Kenya, offers facilities for the basic knowledge in wildlife conservation. With the motto, "conserve for a better tomorrow", the Wildlife Clubs of Kenya has achieved a lot. There are now over 1,000 wildlife clubs in Kenya all registered! Other organizations include the East Africa Wildlife Society, World Wildlife Fund, Frankfurt Zoological Society, International Union for the Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources.

Wildlife earns our country foreign exchange especially from tourists that come here to visit places of interest. Discovery of drugs for curing diseases has all been based on experiments carried out using wild animals like Monkeys, Chimps, and Gorillas. Animals like the Impalas, Eland and other types of Antelopes are source of protein in that they can be eaten; as the Ministry of Tourism recently introduced game meat in tourist hotel menus. People are also employed by the above organizations and in Game Parks thus providing source of employment. Also conserving animal habitats helps us conserve forests which in turn modify our climate and also increase our soil fertility. School children visit Games Parks and other areas to learn. Plants conserved can also be used to manufacture drugs to cure diseases. Trees also act as water catchment areas.

Farmers find it difficult to accept wildlife simply because they are ignorant people. The benefits of wildlife conservation outnumber the demerits by far. Farmers simply envy the conservationists because vast areas of land that they would have utilized is available for conservation but not farming. Roundy animals also annoy the farmers by causing diseases which affect farmers and kill or injure them. Plants in forests are also poisonous and so are a threat to human life. Animals also cause disease that directly attack humans and their families.

Many people despise students that are members of wildlife in their schools. There are many careers in wildlife conservation and management that someone can pursue. For example, an 'A' Level student after passing exams can take botany or zoology in the University then go for research work on animals is very good and important too. Someone can do research on a particular animal like the Silver Backed Jackal, study its behaviour, diseases it causes or carries, and ways of avoiding them. There are also bird pests like the Queleas that eat many tonnes of sorghum and wimbi especially in Western Kenya every year. Study can also be carried out and ways of controlling their large numbers sought.

Good luck to all Wildlife enthusiasts especially of Junior Wildlife Club and bear in mind that you can pursue a career in wildlife management (not as a game ranger) and do not forget to 'conserve for a better tomorrow.'

*Ikileng' Lok' Itur,
Marsabit House, (6S2).*

MY LATE ONE

It was a terrible sight my dear,
I watched as the soil swallowed you up
I was now alone! completely alone.
I had not realized that you had gone,
but as I watched your coffin,
going lower and lower into the earth,
I was touched

Whenever I see the mound of earth,
covered by beautiful roses,
tears roll down my cheeks in torrents.
Since you left me,
I rarely eat or sleep comfortably.
The nights are long and cold.
Everything is silent, and still,
except for the croaking of frogs.

At night, my head is filled with nightmares.
When I remember of how it happened,
my heart sinks
I can't perform my duties properly
At night there is an ominous silence in my house
I remember screaming at night,
it was a terrible nightmare.
I just couldn't stay alone anymore
But what could I do? I just had to
After a few days, I got used to it.
But no! I wasn't.
I was only cheating myself.
just the other day,
I was walking back home.
My eyes looked at your grave and
I remembered of the days we spent together.
I ran into the house.
What happened next, I don't know.
When I woke up, it was morning.
I had to forget about the past good old days.

*By G.E. Iwaki, 2M
BARINGO HSE.*

A TERM IN SCHOOL

The new term is a few days away,
My holidaying concentration goes astray,
Time to forge laughter and play,
And look at books, hard as dry clay,
Just a few days and you're on the way,
Next end of term is countless days away.

After the first exciting day,
You've settled down
In a bed that is springy,
and feels like falling to the ground,
Your upcountry friend laughs
because to doom, maybe you're bound.
Many punishments you are given,
For any slackness to drown.
And how you'd hate not visiting the dining hall
For your stomach would make a hungry sound.

How I'd hate to miss my games,
Hockey, rugby and anything using balls,
And how I'd hate not using our dining halls,
which leave our stomachs truly full,
and not with a sinking low feeling,
Another very popular hobby,
is to leap unto our beds dream.
Without which we wouldn't sometimes.

As for days of the week,
Very exciting are Sunday and Saturday,
Many weekend hangovers on Monday,
Getting down to the week's work on Tuesday,
Thanking God it's only half a day on Wednesday,
In the highest peak of concentration capabilities on Thursday,
Counting minutes to the end of day on Friday.

Is it? It is! At last it has come!
Closing day is very very near,
Everyone's in a big hurry,
As in every boarding school in the country,
At last we're going home to bury,
Any fatigue and everything tiring.
Oh, Yes, what a special occasion!

N. Nderitu, 2S Naivasha

WISDOM

Longtime ago in a small village by the Lake, an old man lived with his two sons. He was considered to be a very wise man and accorded the due respect.

But among the villagers there was one who was jealous and envious of the old man. This was the witch doctor known to many as Jayath. Jayath had tried very many ways of ridiculing the wise old man but each time unsuccessfully. So this time he decided to ask the old man a question which he believed was unanswerable. He asked him why the sun rises from the East and sets on the West. The old man thought for some time letting his eyes wonder around. Then he replied by asking Jayath to face the lake and hold two heavy rocks one in each hand, until one fell down. The witch doctor did so and being right handed he had to release the rock on the left hand first. Jayath's left hand was facing the West. The old man concluded by answering him that since the sun in some ways is like a normal man it is more stronger on the right hand side and therefore to do enough work during the day it must get up strong, and this it does by rising from the East (This explanation satisfied the crowd which had gathered to listen to the wise old man and the witch doctor had to accept defeat). That is why the sun rises from the East.

*E.O. Obuya, SS1
ELGON HSE.*

QUOTES

- I) From the Bible: (Omit)
 - a) Do not boast about tomorrow, for you do not know what the day will bring forth.
 - b) Wrath is cruel and anger is overwhelming, but who can stand before jealousy?
- II) Original: (Omit)
 - a) The hotter the battle, the sweeter the victory.
 - b) Rise O fallen fighters, rise and take your stance again, for he who fights and runs away, will live to fight another day.
 - c) Them belly full, but we are hungry, A hungry mob is an angry mob; The rain-a-fall but the dirt is tough, the pot-a-cook but the food's not enough.
 - d) I don't expect to be justified by the laws of man, So don't you forget your youth. Who you are and where you stand in the struggle.
 - e) When the rain falls, it doesn't fall on one man's house-top.
 - f) The biggest man you ever did see was once a baby.

*G.M. Kimani, 2M
ELGON HSE.*

A POOR YOUNG MAN

Somewhere in the night
a snore is heard,
of a troubled person.

He has just slept three hours,
after a wash in the bathrooms,
He has rested for a few days,
before going back for more canes,
Pees, housemasters and teachers are sick of him,
when they see him they grin,
Oh, the poor unfortunate criminal.

I think its time to help him now,
to show him how sorry we are,
we'll buy him loaf from the tuckle,
The cash is scarce so he'll eat it bare,
Before he sins again we'll show him we care,
The daring criminal, the mad march hare,
Tomorrow he'll grin, the clever hare,
At the loaf he chews before he bears,
more punishments and perhaps prison term.

*M. Nderitu, 2S,
NAIVASHA (BARINGO) HSE.*

LET'S STRIVE YOUTHS!!

Your youth should be a wonderful time of life. Youth is a time of fresh vitality. Your body is getting stronger and your mind is also developing.

Youth is a time of challenges. The road of life today has plenty of rough spots. It takes courage to face them.

To get the best of your youth, you need to benefit from what others learned.

Don't think about what you see today in the world around you! There is really a lot of selfishness. Many people are being treated unfairly. There is also much cheating, pollution, crime, war, hypocrisy e.t.c. "So what can one learn from older persons when they have (and still doing) made such a mess of thing?" You may ask. True many older people today to bear guilt for these conditions. After all these problems have been moving from generation to generation. Infact the youth seem to be going from one crisis to another, each one getting harder to handle.

Just being older or having more experience obviously doesn't bring all the answers to life's problems. Otherwise things would be getting better! But they are not so come our pals let's stop and think things over. IS WHAT I AM DOING NOW GOING TO BENEFIT ME LATER?

Hamudi Ismail(3A)

WHEN A RAINY DAY COMES

When it has been hot,
Bright and calm,
A rainy day is most welcome.

It starts with mountains of clouds,
With thunder,
That thunders loud.

There is soon a light shower,
That changes into a down pour.

It drenches dry earth and dusty trees,
Leaving them to freeze,
And in villages, people enjoy
warm and calm air around,
The dusty grass is now clean and green.

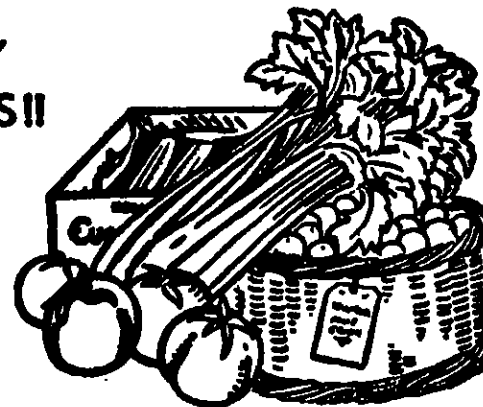
There is great fall in temperature,
Both in towns and up-country,
Soon people start gathering themselves in huts,
That keeps people indoors,
To think of the future.

*E. Khaemba, 2K
NAIVASHA (SERENGETI) HSE.*

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JUST MY THOUGHTS

Behind locked doors
My life consists of feelings
I cannot explain
I experience both love and pain
I still have more to learn
More feelings to feel
If I had one wish
I would wish the world free
And see how much happier
Life would be
I would throw away violence
And everything cruel
And I would make love
The number one rule.

*E.M. Karangau, 4S
ELGON HSE.*

WHAT OF A MIRROR

A mirror, simple
And useful
It provides a reflection
For everyone, it has
No favourites
It tells the truth that is
Its **ONLY** Fault.

*E.M. Karangau 4S
ELGON HSE.*

THE DICTATOR

With a bloody iron hand
He reigns supreme
His power so brutally unleashed
When somebody stands up to him
He's fed to the giant reptiles
That inhabit the lake on
Scavengers that despatch the victim
His word the law.
An efficient spy service and
A large arsenal keep him in power.
His thirst for the dear red liquid
Grows with every flow to create
An ocean of blood.

*Kamau wa Ngamau, 5S2
BARINGO HSE.*

ARE WE HAPPIER THAN OUR FOREFATHERS

In our modern age, we have comfortable homes, fine schools, railways and motorcars, telephone and cinemas, books and medical services. Yet it cannot be said that we are always happy. In fact modern life is hard competition with much mental strain and worry. Jealousy between tribes and nations has increased. Never have doctors had so many cases of nervous strain to cure, never was there more fear of wars. How is it that, with the increase of material comfort, there has not been an increase of joy and happiness, but rather the opposite.

Our forefathers lived in villages. They walked naked, they knew none of the above things and were engaged in tilling the soil for a living. In the evenings, they sat down and talked about their own families and friends and clans and the life of their own villages, and did not ever bother to know what was happening a thousand miles away. They did not feel the need of the fine things which we have come to look upon as necessary for life. Yet they were content and contentment is real happiness.

Man of the new age desires many things. The average man is not content with one promotion and one salary rise, but longs for the next. He longs first for a bicycle, then for a motorcar. We live in the new world where man admires riches and possessions. - more than anything else. But true happiness is a state of mind and is worth more than many possessions.

P.K. Letting.

THE COMMON WORKERS SONG

Not a day passes
Without the ring of the brutal gates,
Not a day passes,
Without the dinging and beezing of machines
Not a day passes
Without the familiar chest tearing coughs
Not a day passes,
Without the cruel piercing voice ordering us
And the cold eyes probing us
Suspects us always
For what else do you think of a common worker

E.O. Ohuya, 5S1, ELGON HOUSE.

JUST ANOTHER DAY

A sharp cock crow breaks
the still silence of morning.
Silence.

Then a silent beam of bright
morning glow lightens the sky
The early birds start
their lazy morning songs.

Suddenly as if in a split second
the whole country as far as the eye
can see is flooded with bright sunshine
Soon, the sun is high up in the sky.
Unbearable heat.

Unfortunate human figures toil under the
unmerciful heat, doomed to a life time of work
soon the heat starts becoming bearable.
Mercy shown on the puny beings by the almighty.
The sun slowly approaches the horizon.

A cool wind blows thro' the trees
They shake lazily showing their contempt
Birds singing the eve melodies
returning for rest.

The sun is gone Night.
Insects buzzing around lazily
An owl's anguished cry
A bad omen?
A lion's roar rents the air.
Then silence.

*Kamau Kimani, SS2
BARINGO HSE.*

Fortune-Teller: "You will be poor and unhappy until you are 30".

Client: "And then?"

Fortune-Teller: "Then you'll get used to it".

A concerned father comments. "I don't mind if the kids have pets - it's vice versa that bothers me".

*T.S.O. OKumu, 6A
MARSABIT HOUSE*

AFRICA IN CIVILIZATION?

Four hundred years ago you were pure.
Your environs was as natural as ever.
Your people's cultures held them firm.
Your people's education was unique.
Their religions were moral.
The law they abided to.
The Zulu in the South were strong.
To the West the Hausa thrived.
To the East the Masai were indomitable.
The Beduins to the North persevered the difficult desert life.
Yet someone somewhere reckon you uncivilized.
Four hundred years ago your peoples gave hospitality to a stranger.
A book on one hand and a gun on the other he enslaved your sons.
He inflicted an inferiority complex on them.
He forced his god upon your people's.
He grabbed your lands and forced your sons to abide to his laws.
The Zulu did not understand and fought and lost.
The Hausa persisted but gave in.
The Masai and the Beduins were stumbling blocks to the strangers' success.
All this they did in the name of civilization.
Four hundred years later Africa is 'civilized'
Your environs tampered with and polluted.
Your peoples cultures and religion have perished for the worse.
Your lands have been partitioned.
Your sons are ever at - fighting not for their interest but
for those of the 'super powers'
Wooden jungles have almost entirely gone.
Up have come concrete jungles, Lagos, Harare, Nairobi are but a few.
Untold misery is the order of the day in these new jungles.
Violence, poverty, exploitation, oppression, segregation you name
it and it's there.
At the helm a few bourgeois, reckon it is civilization.
'And civilization it really is'.

Onyango K'Osero, SS BARINGO HSE

QUOTABLE QUOTATIONS

"Every time history repeats itself, the price doubles".

"All words are pegs to hang ideas on". - Henry Beecher

"The wise person questions himself, the fool others", -Henry Arnold

PAYING HOMAGE TO MY FRIENDS

Oh comrades; sons of our mothers
I pay you homage.

O great sages of our people!
I call you my homestead.

At the end of this bumper Harvest.
Partly to offer sacrifice to our ancestors.
And meet after long years of separation
I warmly invite you to attend the feast.
Gone like fading lights are our ways
days of real manhood and joy.
Singing songs of bravery
Hunting together.

Brewing the sweet liquor of our people.
And sharing every bit of Tobacco lump in our bottles snuff
Such ways of life were very exciting
Missing them has made me feel paralysis
I have been feeling like a forlekapuppy.
Appetizing for its mother's breasts
Such was the friendship.
Brewing together slaughtering hand in hand and
other forms of friendliness.
Fading days living beyond my memory.
Oh how I really long for them
Through your wise guidance and courage
In our feasting party.
We will talk in idioms.
Brew liquor and drink to satisfaction
And exchange words of wisdom.
Oh comrades; sons of our mothers.

*Mbugua wa Hinga 2S
SERENGETI.*

RUGBY PLAYER

The rugby player
He is very muscular
He has muscles in his arms
He has muscles in his chest
Muscles, muscles, muscles
He also has muscles in his head
Still, everyone admires the Rugby Player
The coaches admire his tackling
The co-eds admire his physique.

*D.W. Mburu, 6S
MARSABIT HOUSE*

SCIENCE AND ARTS CLASH

In 1964, the 20th of October morning, two radio stations were broadcasting on the same metre band 400.001 megacycles. One of them was teaching grammar and the other giving lessons in Chemistry.

This is in brief what a listener learnt:-

"And therefore, a simple sentence is a substance which cannot decompose into simpler constituents. A simple compound may consist of nouns and verbs but a main clause will turn blue litmus red. Verbs in the passive voice when treated with inorganic acids give salts and nouns. In punctuating you will have to remember one thing; that in this process carbon dioxide will be given off which turns figures of speech milky. We get a constant supply of oxygen because trees take in similars during the day time and liberate metaphors during the right quality the nouns, giving off water vapour and adjectival clauses.

*Rimba Mchenga, 6A
BARINGO HSE.*

"Those who tell white lies soon become colour blind."

A LETTER FROM AN IRISH MOTHER TO HER SON

Dear Son,

Just a few lines to let you know I'm still alive. I'm writing this letter slowly because I know you can't read fast. You won't know the house when you get home - we've moved.

About your father, he has a lovely new job. He has 500 men under him - he cuts grass at the cemetery. There was a washing machine at the new house when we moved in but it hasn't been working too good. Last week I put in 14 shirts, pulled the chain and haven't seen the shirts since.

Your sister Mary had a baby this morning but I haven't found out whether it's a boy or girl, so I don't know if you are aunt or uncle.

Your uncle Patrick drowned last week in the Vat of Whiskey in Dublin Brewery. Some of this workmates tried to save him but he fought them off bravely. They cremated him and it took three days to put out the fire.

I went to the doctor on Thursday and your father went with me. The doctor put a small tube in my mouth and told me not to talk for ten minutes. Your father offered to buy it from him.

It rained only twice this week, first for three days and then for four days. Monday was so windy, one of the chickens laid the same egg four times.

We had a letter from the undertakers. They said that if the last payment of your grandmother's plot wasn't paid in seven days, up she comes.

Your loving mother

P.S. I was going to send you 10 quid but

I had already sealed the envelope.

MAINA S. 5A

NOTABLE QUOTES

1. The rich and poor meet together: the lord is the maker of them all.
2. Make no friendship with an angry man and with a furious man thou shalt not go.
3. Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.
4. My son, hear the instructions of your father and forsake not the law of your mother.
5. Blessed are they who enjoy life on earth for they shall inherit the kingdom of God.
6. A gentle man will admit defeat but he will not give up in defeating defeat.
7. When love begins to sicken and decay it useth an enforced ceremony.
8. Do not worry yourself over something which has something to do with nothing.
9. Life is but a walking shadow.
10. If music be the breakfast feed for love, kindly do not disturb until lunch time.
11. You don't have to fight to be a man but sometimes you've got to fight to be a man.

*Karumba J., 5A
ELGON HSE.*

PRODIGAL LOVER

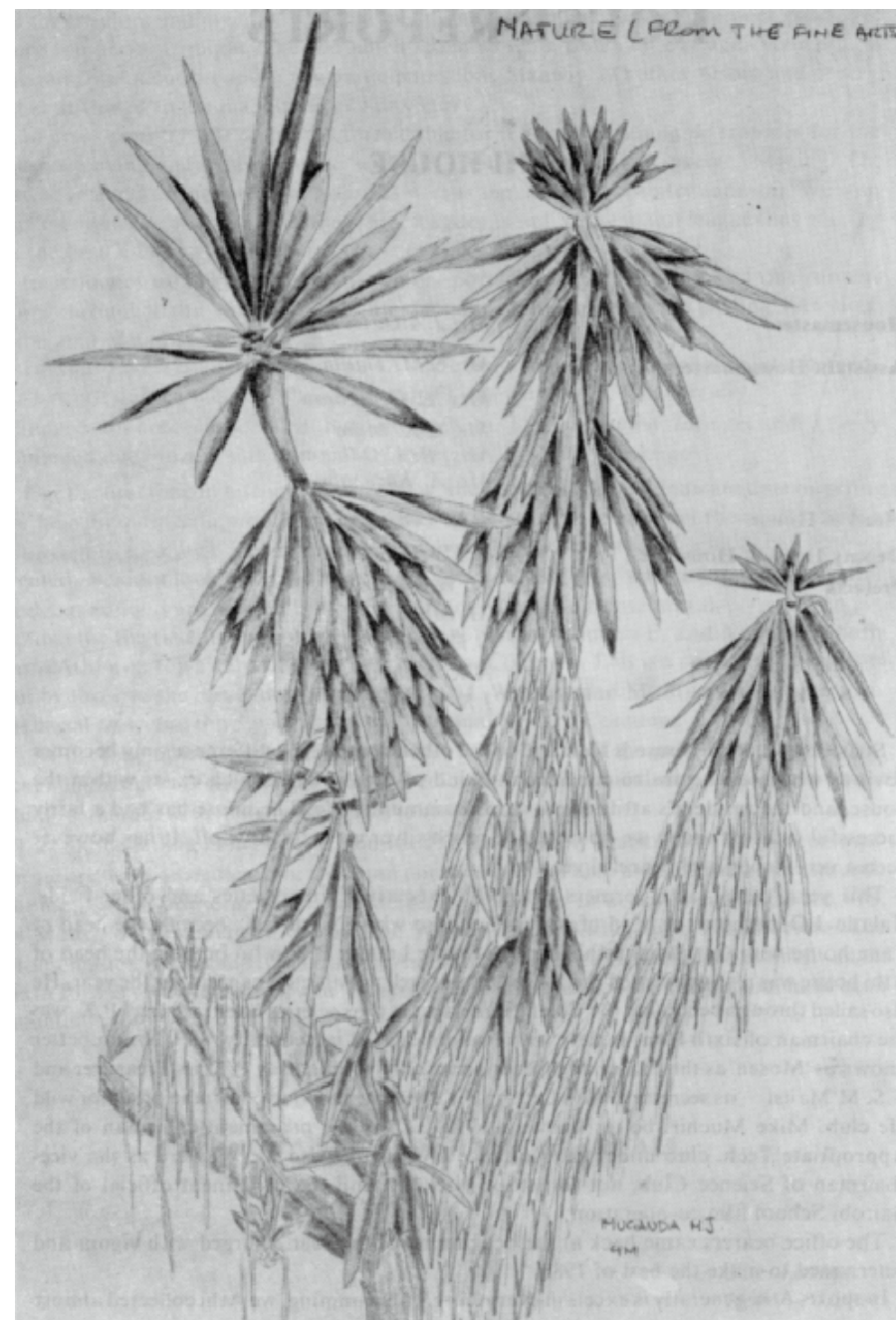
Like a prodigal son,
I come to you my love,
Never again will I make that mistake
you, alone are mine,
and I yours, I hope.

Life without you could not be,
It seemed to acquire extra hours every day,
I tried to live through it,
But life turned into a long dark nightmare,
neither beginning, nor ending.

When I thought of you,
It was like a flicker of candle light to a moth
In a dark black night,
Then I thought of your love, so abundant,
Your face so tender, and kindness so secure.

Then did I realize the mistake,
I had left behind all the hope of my future.
Receive me your prodigal lover,
Hold me secure to your bosom, that never again should
stray away from you, my love.

*By a former Nairobi School Student,
Mark M.A. Mwangi*



HOUSE REPORTS

ATHI HOUSE

Housemaster :	<i>Mr. J.A.O. Nyangayo</i>
Assistant Housemasters :	<i>Mr. S.M. Thuita</i> <i>Mrs. E. G. Ngomo</i> <i>Mr. G.K. Muia</i> <i>Mrs. R.A. Odhiambo</i> <i>Mr. A. Karugahe.</i>
Head of House	<i>P.K. Letting</i>
Deputy Head of House :	<i>V.S. M'Maiti</i>
Prefects :	<i>M. Waweru</i> <i>M. Muchiri</i> <i>J.F. Nzano</i> <i>N.K. Kithinji</i> <i>I.N. Gwendo</i>

Structurally, Athi House is identical to the other houses. The difference only becomes obvious when one begins to consider the kind of atmosphere which exists within the house, and the resident's attitudes towards community life. The house has had a fairly successful year, although we do not have much silver wave to show off. It has however been a very happy and peaceful year.

This year, many sixth formers emerged "executives" in societies and other fields. Nakolo J.O. became the head of Naivasha house while Njeru E.K. became the head of Tana house with Gathanga as his deputy. While Letting P.K. who became the head of Athi house was also appointed the X-Country as well as Athletics captain for the year. He also sailed through becoming the Chief Librarian. On the societies side Gathanga P.K. was the chairman of sixth form society with Nakolo J.O. as its secretary. J.F. Nzano better known as 'Mosen' as the chairman of Economics club with Letting P.K. its Treasurer and V.S. M'Maiti its secretary. Also Letting P.K. became the Vice-chairman of senior wild life club. Mike Muchiri better known as "Kojak" as the prominent chairman of the Appropriate Tech. club under the guidance of Chatto. Also M. Waweru as the vice-chairman of Science Club, not forgetting Nick Kithinji the prominent official of the Nairobi School film co-operation.

The office bearers came back at the beginning of the year, charged with vigour and determined to make the best of 1983.

In sports Athi generally excels in everything. In Swimming, we Athi collected almost

all the trophies and awards. It would be an understatement to say Athi were good. We were too good. It might take too much space to write down all our achievements, so instead I will mention only a few participants like; Maawi, Mbuthia, Osoro and others. all contributed to the magnitude of our victory.

In cross-country our team was formidable for it swept all available trophies for the season leaving the other houses 'without'. With names like Kipketer, Mwangi D., Mwadue and Letting (Head of house as well as the school X-country captain). We won the X-country relays with ease, the junior leagues as well as the senior league thus making us the best X-country runners for the season.

In Athletics we also captured the major sports trophies. With some of our runners going through to the Nationals. Notable stars were Kipketer, Kipyego Letting, Kenyatta, Kibe, and Mwadue.

In Rugby we started with the seven - A - side festival, minus many of our sixth formers. As a result our team lacked the age but spirit was with them. We generally managed to hold those aged Baringo guys at bay. Our first formers did a very commendable job and sailed home to victory having won their league.

For the first time in history of Athi house, the prees resolved to dedicate time inspiring the boys to indulge in more social activities in an attempt to expone their rather naive approach to life. With this in mind a panel between the juniors and seniors has been created. Seniors look on juniors as their younger brothers, with mutual respect and understanding. I am pleased to note this strengthening in house moral.

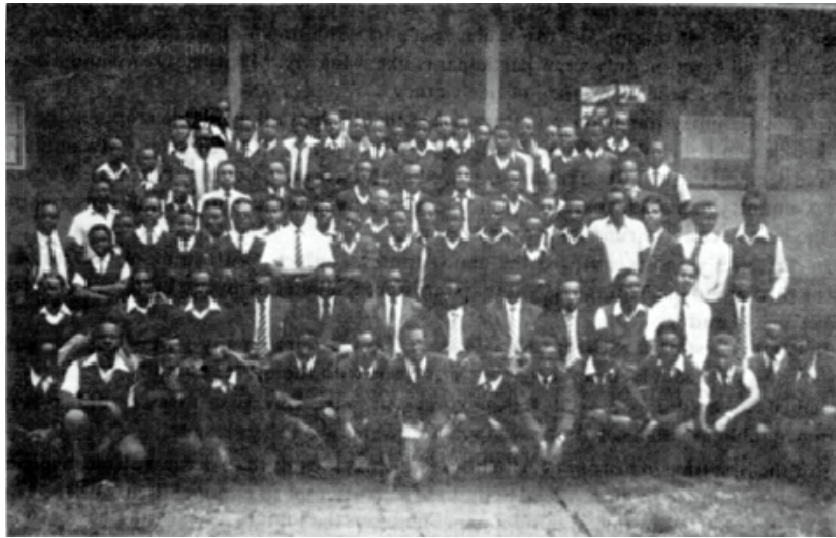
Also for the first time in history of Nairobi School, Kimani E. and Kamau C. both from Athi won top awards the National Science Congress. This is a commendable effort put by those in the house not forgetting that M. Waweru and M. Muchiri last year also managed to secure third position in the National Science Congress.

At the time of writing, Inter-house soccer is not quite off the ground yet. However, when it does get off later on the year, I predict lots of shocks and surprises for anyone so shallow-minded as to imagine we can be taken for granted.

I would be failing in my duty if I omitted to mention my gratitude to all prefects and monitors, who, in dedication, trust and confidence have ably assisted me in the smooth running of the house in true comradeship. My thanks to deputy head of house V.S. M'Maiti, M. Muchiri, J.F. Nzano, M. Waweru, N.K. Kithinji and I.N. Gwendo. The Housemaster, Mr. Nyangayo and all the Assistant Housemasters/ Mistress and finally all the sixth formers who have followed 'Nyayo' tirelessly to ensure that our policies have been maintained.

'IN ATHI WE GO'
A HOUSE UNITED SHALL NEVER FALL.

P.K. Letting
Head of House.



ARTHI HOUSE 1983

JOKE

Son: "Could I please have 2 pounds, I have a date tonight".
 Dad: "I can only give you half of that".
 Son: "No, that wouldn't do".
 Dad: "Okay, ten bob, take it or leave it".
 Son: "Give me fifteen, then".
 Dad: "I'll give you five".
 Son: "Okay, I'll take it. I must admit you drive a hard bargain, dad".

*T.S.O. Okumu, 6A
 MARSABIT HOUSE*

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BARINGO HOUSE

Housemaster	<i>Mr. P.J. Kibumbu</i>
Assistant Housemasters	<i>Mr. S.S. Rihal</i> <i>Mr. E.N. Kingangi</i> <i>Mrs. M. Odera</i> <i>Mr. D. Chatto</i>
Head of House	<i>S. Litaba</i>
Deputy Head of House	<i>S. Oyieke</i> <i>A. Odaba</i> <i>J. Ndaba</i> <i>N.N. Muhoya</i> <i>M. Rimba</i>

As you walk you hear the echo all over the School "A MEAN BARI!" This in itself is a proof of how "heavy" Baringo has been without my even telling of our achievements both academically and in extra-curricular activities.

Last year the soccer team played extremely well although we were disappointed for not clinching any trophies. After a poor start in the festival the team practised even harder and it proved to be a thorn in the flesh to other teams, in both the leagues and the knockouts. We had stars like Mahasi, Ommasaba, Ndaba, Anampiu, Meena, Aswani and Rombo to mention but a few. The team was captained by Ndaba James.

As this year began you would wonder what food people in Baringo had suddenly started eating. Our cheering squad has always held a low profile, but this year it shocked the whole school by being the best. Out is even led in cheering for the Schools teams. My special thanks goes to Muganda Jnr. and those who helped him compose and conduct the cheering. I ask those who will be there next to keep up this spirit.

Swimming out wasn't very good for us as we had lost most of our stars. Nevertheless, our team put up a very good show by winning one triangular and being second in the other two. During the gala we "nabbed" three trophies, that is, diving which was collected by Mwangi D. a first former, Back-stroke, by Kamande who was also the captain of the team assisted by Mwangi J.K., Gikonyo collected the underwater "Marathon" cup. Overall we took the fourth position in the gala. Our team was so good that we had stars like Kamande, Muganda Snr, Litaba and Mwangi J.K. in the School team.

In hockey we showed a great improvement especially the senior team. We easily took the senior league cup. A match to be remembered was the match against our sister house Kirinyaga where our cheering squad out-cheered theirs and this made them so jealous that they wanted to settle it with a fight, but Baringo (a house which upholds the philosophy of Peace, Love and Unity) adamantly refused to fight because the dining hall would get too boring with less than half of Kirinyaga there (the rest slumbering in the san). The team was captained by Onyango with Warutere as his vice. We kindly donated Odaba to become the School hockey captain. Kimani L.K. was also in the School team.

The stars included Muganda Jnr, Onyango, Kimani L.K., Warutere, Muringa, Onacha and not to mention Odaba himself.

Compared to last year there was a drop in the athletics, but our young boys fought hard. The team was captained by Theuri Munyi assisted by Chabeda. We were at a disadvantage on sports day because we excel more in the field events and these were not done, with an excuse of lack of time. In the final athletics match (held instead of the standards) we were first in, shotput - Litaba, pole vault - Kasiva, Discus - Gatiki. We got ourselves two mugs during sport day namely tug-of-war (which earned the team nyama, choma) and pole-vault. Overall we took the fourth position. We were second in the bicycle race with Githinji staming. The School team made use of our stars, these were Kasiva, Litaba, Gikonyo, Maloba, Gatiki and Rimba (he later represented the province in the nationals), not forgetting the School vice captain - Oyieke. I commend all members of the team for practicing so well. Two upcoming stars are Gatiki and Mwangi D.

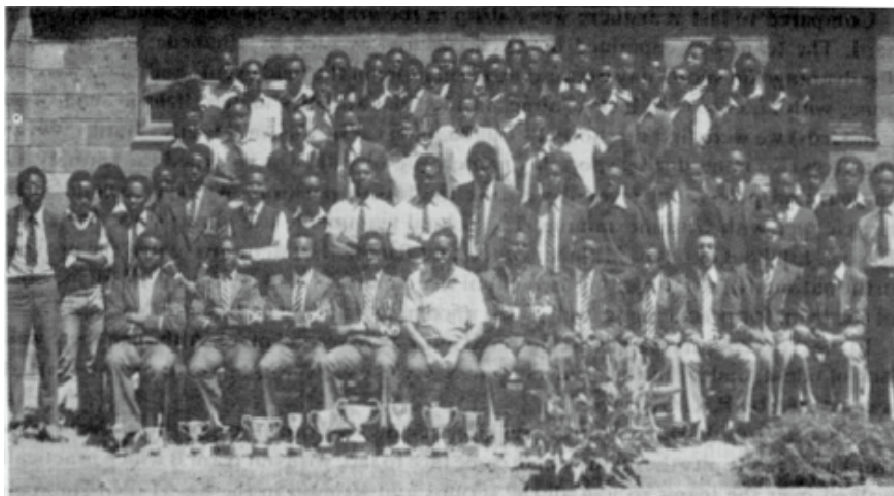
In the cross country leagues we powered our way to second place. Although there was a lack of talent, under the able leadership of S. Oyieke we were a house to reckon with. He was assisted by P.K. Gikonyo.

This year saw Baringo House breaking her own record in rugby by collecting five trophies. I really pity the teams which came face to face with our team B which practically walked over the teams to win all the scrums and Rombo in the line. I also commend Indetie for his first class conversions. The team was captained by Muganda Snr. with Ngamau as the vice. During the last assembly those sitting on the stage were amazed when they saw the seven-aside trophy, then the 15-aside festival trophy, Junior knockouts, senior knockout, and the team B league trophy being collected amidst shouts of "A mean Bari!" A match to remember was the one played against Kirinyaga. Although "Super Sam" had an injury his presence on the pitch alone made the scared Kirinyaga ran more often than nought towards their own try line and Aswani's side steps left the already apprehensive Kirinyaga team merely spectating from the pitch, the game ended with Kirinyaga losing to us 3 - 70. The following were in the School team, Litaba, Oyieke, Muganda Snr, Onyango, Aswani, Rombo, Munyi and Aswani, Litaba and Muganda playing in the first team of the school's seven-aside. Other players deserving a pat on the back are Kimani E., Rombo and Indetie.

In academic performance we took the third position in both the O and A-level. This is a proof that to do well in class you also need to excel in the extra-curricular activities.

My special thanks goes to our housemaster Mr. Kibumbu who is always ready to assist whenever needed, and for taking photographs of the teams and providing the much needed drinks to the teams. I also thank Mr. Kingangi (the house banker) for his efficiency, and all the masters attached to the house. I also thank my prefects for working hand in hand with me in the running of the house, and lastly I thank all members of the house for their support and cooperation in all fields. To this I say, "Keep it up A MEAN BARI!"

*S. Litaba,
Head of House.*



BARINGO HOUSE 1983

POEM

Under the sea and elsewhere,
It gives us no sign of wrinkle,
But stirs us up,
And it gathers itself to unknown places.
When it is serious or happy,
Nobody knows,
But it silences itself on organic and inorganic substances,
And it gathers itself to unknown places.
No one can catch it,
Neither can one create it,
Yet it passes through the mouth and comes out in the nose,
And it gathers itself to unknown place.

*B. Mhaja. 2A
MARSABIT HSE.*

ANGRY JUDGE: "You should be ashamed of yourself, this is your sixth time here!
ACCUSED: "You should be more ashamed, you're here daily.

*M.G. Mugo.
ATHI HSE.*

JOKES

A University student was puzzled about the proper way to address his English Professor. "Should I call you Dr. or Mrs.," he asked
The Professor smiled. "Mrs.," She answered. "I worked harder to get it."

QUOTE

A little flattery now and then makes husbands out of bachelors.

ELGON HOUSE

Housemaster : *Mr. F.M. Njagi*
Assistant Housemasters : *Rev. P.G. Fulljames*
Mr. H.M. Abia
Mr. R. Kalimba
Mrs. M.E. Asiyo
Head of House : *S.K. Rotch*
Deputy Head of House : *E.T. Maina*
Prefects : *J. Mheshi*
E. Akunda

A glimpse into its past history will certainly pass 1983 as having been a very fruitful year for Elgon House, if not the most. As usual it has been a tough and challenging year but we at Elgon have gone way out to prove our might.

Last year third term saw the departure of Mr. Mwagiru who had served as our housemaster for several years. Nevertheless the spirit of "TOTAL CO-OPERATION" that he initiated, is very much alive and has been very handy in meeting the success that we have attained. Mr Njagi who took over the helm this year, has continued to steer the house at the same progressive pace set previously. On behalf of all the house members I would like to wish Mr. Mwagiru a nice stay wherever he is.

The administrative mechanism of the house has run fairly smooth throughout the year apart from a few isolated incidents. It is only a few boys in the house who have been in serious trouble. All the same the general members of the house deserve credit for having maintained the hard - earned house spirit and also for having been disciplined. Credit also goes to the prefects who have been very co-operative and vigilant in helping me to run the house. The assistant housemasters and members of staff attached to the house have also been very active. Their conscientious interest and attendance to the house has ensured that all house affairs are conducted swiftly.

There is no doubt that the performance of Elgon this year in various activities has left many impressed. Elgon has been in the limelight of the school all round and has created a new wave competitiveness in both sports and academic work. The house missed the cock house trophy narrowly by being runners up in the O-level exams. This year we are determined to get the trophy and I think we have the potential.

In the field of sport we participated actively and proved that we are a power to reckon

with by topping several houses reputed for dominance in certain activities. We have also had many players from the house taking part in the school teams where some have excelled reasonably well. This year the school swimming captain, Ndungu P.M., came from Elgon House. Ndungu has already gone into record as an outstanding swimmer in the School. Despite his busy schedule of managing the school fixtures he still spared some time to coach the house team. This is an effort which helped the house team to emerge as runners up in the Swimming Gala. The team also managed to win most of its triangular matches.

The hockey season captained by Okudo was also an eventful one for the house. The beginning was rather weak but gathered momentum with the arrival of fifth formers. In the knockouts we managed to get to the finals and lost narrowly to Serengeti after a trying 'battle' which had to be extended by extra time. Unfortunately the battle was extended even after the match had ended.

In x-country we failed to live up to our tradition of keeping the trophy. The performance was fairly well but not up to our former standards. It seems like those left behind will have to recapture all the x-country trophies lest the 'ancestors' get annoyed. The nearest we got to was a third position in the relays. But we cannot forget to thank the people who ran tirelessly to defend the previous records. Here credit goes to Mbeshi (captain), Buluma, Maina, Mungai S. and Gacharu.

Athletics season turned out to be successful for us. It should be noted that this year it was much shorter than usual and called for intensive training and dedication. The athletics team captained by Karumba made it to the third position during the Sports Day. Also during the tug of war we turned out to be more resistant than expected and managed to hold Baringo for quite some time in the funds.

Rugby was also a prominent game for the house. As usual it involved a lot of risk and tact. We suffered a few casualties but our determined squad still played hard and kept spectators well entertained. Wambugu E. played hard to get and always reserved his famous side-steps for those who came his way. Opiayo was another player who proved a difficult obstacle to pass by.

The inter-house basketball knockouts were the climax of the house's success in sports. The senior knock-outs were won by Elgon after a swift match vs. Marsabit, the last hurdle to the victory. It was a big achievement for us as Marsabit had confidently been predicted as the winners, earlier on. But to prove that it was no fluke our junior team went on and won the junior knock-outs.

At the time of writing the soccer season has already kicked off. According to the few matches already played, the future looks promising for Elgon. During the first league match we beat Marsabit 3-0. Incidentally Marsabit happens to have been the runners up of the soccer festivals.

Apart from the activities mentioned above we also hosted a charity film to sustain the house fund. The film was successful despite the fact that external support, from people whom we have supported on many occasions, was not forthcoming.

Finally I wish to express my gratitude to the housemaster, Mr. Njagi prefects and all those who have contributed in any way towards the welfare of the house. Those remaining behind I leave with a challenge of attaining an even better performance in all spheres.

*S. K. Rotich,
Head of House.*



ELGON HOUSE 1983

AN ORDER PLACED

One day when in his store, Mr. Kariuki heard his attendant tell a customer, "No madam, we haven't had any for a while and it doesn't look as if we'll be getting any soon".

Horrified Kariuki came running over to the customer and said, "Of course we'll have some soon. We placed an order last week. My attendant must have forgotten about it".

Then he drew his attendant aside "Never, never, never say we are out of anything say we got it on order and it's arriving soon. Now what is it that she wanted?" "Rain", replied the attendant.

*K. Onyambu, 4K
MARSABIT HSE.*

Father to his son feeling very proud.

FATHER: As you can see son, we are not fools, only fools are certain.

SON: Is that so?

FATHER: Certainly.

*M.G. Mugo,
ATHI HSE.*

KIRINYAGA HOUSE

Housemaster :	<i>Mr. R.G. Obwol-Ocwet</i>
Assistant Housemasters :	<i>Mrs. N.W. Karuri</i>
	<i>Mr. V. Singh</i>
	<i>Mr. J.P. Odero</i>
	<i>Dr. Kiyovu - Butare</i>
Head of House :	<i>R. Ndirangu</i>
Deputy Head of House :	<i>K.A. Akala</i>
Prefects :	<i>A. Dawa</i>
	<i>M.R. Njau</i>
	<i>J. Mutonyi</i>
	<i>W. Muange</i>

1983 is a year we shall find hard to forget. It has been one of the most successful years the house has had in quite a while. The great understanding among the members of the house, the unequalled discipline observed in the house, the many achievements we have had and finally the academic success all talks for itself. All these have contributed to the high performance all year round, and have helped tighten the bond that has always kept the house united.

Last year during third term, we had our share of success during soccer when we secured the senior league trophy by mercilessly massacring all form of opposition. Teams 'A' and 'B' finished the league by gaining maximum points. In the knockouts, we again showed our highly developed skills of the mastery of soccer by bagging in places for both teams 'A' and 'B' in the finals. Here the saying that goes 'all that starts well ends well' was proved on assumption. We unfortunately lost both the finals narrowly. The end of the term was highlighted by the inter House Drama festivals where the whole school looks upon Kirinyaga to lead the way in this aspect. We therefore could not let them down. We ended up being the best by winning a record five awards namely! Best actor — M.R. Njau, Best supporting actor - J. Mutonyi, Adjudicators award - P. Kilonzo, Best producer - R. Ndirangu, and the much criticized, second-overall. The play in question was "Kikulacho" by R. Ndirangu. We therefore had to represent the School for the Provincial Championship.

In the first term of this year we showed the rest of the school our talents in hockey by getting second position in the Rihai's 4-aside festival. We in fact had the same points with the eventual winners and the day was decided by goals aggregate where we lost by only one goal. How unlucky!! The rest of the season saw our teams playing remarkably well and due to other equal commitments especially in Drama, we could not give all our time to hockey. However, the Junior team won the knock-out trophy. Special mention goes to Dawa, Omuteku, Bila, Musalia and Okutne.

It is a known fact that Kirinyagans are allergic to the swimming pool. This allergy continued only that we received a respectable fourth position. The captain this year was F. Kaigua assisted by P. Kieti. With the up and coming young swimmers behind. I am sure we shall soon be cured of our disease.

'Kikulacho' was next on stage for the Provincial Drama Festivals. Here we showed the rest of the world exactly what we meant by saying that we are in Kirinyaga. The play did

so well that we landed quite a number of invitations to various schools. Unfortunately for us the theme of the play was termed "Provocative" and we were "advised" not to represent the province at the National level. We were however consoled by the fact that we swept nearly all the trophies available namely: Best actor- Moffat Mwangi, Best Kiswahili play, Best original play and ironically the third best play.

As is a known fact talent does not always rhyme with age. We being the former and the topic rugby is enough to tell the story. But we managed to show the "older" houses that given time we shall be a force to reckon with. The season ended with the house clinging the Junior knock-out trophy. At this rate, it seems like the first formers will be the stars in three later years around. Rugby was captained by the much renowned 'Hard tackler' Kahuki J. Here word of praise should go to Dawa, Kahuki, Omusulu, Macregor, Achala, Okuthe and Achoki. The highlight of the term was in athletics. For many years Kirinyaga has done poorly in athletics because we had not seen the point of 'running after the air' as we call it. But this year we decided to try it out. We indeed found out that it was one of the easiest things to do. We ended being the best athletes in the school. Our sprinters namely, Muange, Mutonyi, Bii-Kieti and Gitundu were too fast to beat and indeed should have represented the country in Helsinki. In the field events we had Dawa, Waigwa, Opiyo and Wainaina dominating their various events. This enabled us to win by a very great margin. The 4x 100m relay was the best the school had ever seen in recent years. Mutonyi started off round the first bend as if he was rocket powered, he then swiftly gave the baton to the invisible Muange who like a formula V race car sent the rest packing Round the last bend. Bii maneuvered like he had lived there all his life and finally gave it to the incredible Kieti who effortlessly strode home to victory. The athletics day was followed by sports day which was purely for entertainment. We finished a very very good second. Therefore as far as athletics go, we were the overall giants. Beat that!!

During the inter-house Music festival we again hit the entire school with a terrible wave of traditional and classical music. Unlike most years, there were many different classes to compete in. We came third in the set piece, first in the instrumental class, first in the tradition folk song (as usual) but we were unlucky to be disqualified in the original composition. This ruined our chances of getting first place but we were still the only team to represent the school at the National Music Festival. We were very surprised at how the rest of school reacted to our not winning the overall best position and that is the day we realised the hidden admiration they all had for us. All houses including the tail-enders jumped up in jubilation when the results were announced. But their joy was short lived when we were awarded the main trophy of the evening. The best traditional folksong.

This year we are again proud to note that the head of school I.O. Opolo is a member of Kirinyaga house. Thus administratively we were on top of the rest of the school. Many clubs officials were also from this house showing how much Kirinyaga house members are needed to keep things going. Administration of tennis is also largely governed from Kirinyaga with Wambia, Ndirangu and Nyawalo at the helm of it.

At this juncture I would like to take this opportunity to thank my deputy Akala Aluda, the prefects Abulo Dawa, Mutonyi Obando, Njau Mburu and lastly but not least Mukumi Muange for the great efforts they put in all ways possible to make sure the house was running smoothly and incident free. Without their help and dedication we surely would not have achieved what we set out to achieve. I would also like to thank all the members of the house for all they did to maintain the high level of discipline at all times.

Finally I wish to thank the housemaster, the tireless Mr. Ohwol-Owet and all other members of staff attached to the house for their co-operation and service to the house.
 To the members of the house all I can say is continue striving to achieve what you set out to achieve with the Motto "win or win" and you will attain the position designated to you that is, "ahead of em" all!!

*Ruhia Adhangu,
 Head of House*



KIRINYAGA HOUSE 1983
THE CO-ED

See the pretty co-ed
 See the co-ed's light sweater
 See the co-ed's tight skirt
 Ok, better stop looking now
 Or else you'll scorch your eyeballs
 Scorch eyeballs scorch
 The co-ed has an IQ of 67
 But she is an "A" student
 How can this be?
 How how how?
 Very simple.
 Her instructors mark her right always.

*D.W. Mburu, 6S
 MARSABIT HOUSE*

MARSABIT HOUSE

Housemaster :	<i>Mr. P.W. Kanyi</i>	Head of House :	<i>P.M. Ooga</i>
Assistant	<i>Mr. Z.J. Essaji</i>	Deputy Head of House:	<i>T.S.O. Okumu</i>
Housemasters :	<i>Mr. E.K. Kibinu</i>	Prefects:	<i>A.W. Makenzi</i>
	<i>Mr. P. Ngoga</i>		<i>J.K. Kanyogo</i>
	<i>Mr. D.A. Nyangaya</i>		<i>B.K. Micheni</i>
	<i>Mr. S.G. Zacharias</i>		

This year 1983 will go down in the history of this house as one of the most outstanding years. The discipline that has prevailed among the members of the house and also solidarity that has bound the members of the house to achieve their both shares of ups and downs.

In first term we had hockey, swimming and basketball. Hockey as usual outshined all the other games. We started off very well by winning the hockey festivals. Then came the leagues where we managed to be third. After the leagues we had the 7 a side festivals where we outshined all teams like hammering Athi 6 - 0. We fielded the well known Marsabit house School team which comprised of Adiedo, Songwa, Odhiambo, Olweny, Irungu Hamudi and Matheka as a captain. Here we won all the matches except loosing to our arch-rivals in hockey Serengeti. Generally we had a good hockey season the superb captain Matheka whose duties were faultless and for that he was awarded a house tie.

Swimming was fairly succesful as compared to other years. We took a fair fourth position in Gala two steps ahead of last year. Here I must thank the captian Makenzi for organizing the house swimming team and infact he was awarded the prize of the best house swimming captain.

Basketball this year seems to have taken the wrong direction having lost all the trophies to our arch-rivals Elgon. However we must commend T.S.O. Okumu the Captain and his vice Ariwi.

In second term we performed fairly well. In rugby we were runners-up in leagues. In the junior 'black-rock' we won it with ease and I must mention just a few Yongo, Agimba and Koech who among them made up the team. In knockouts we were unfortunately knockedout. Thanks to coach Ariwi and captain Michuki.

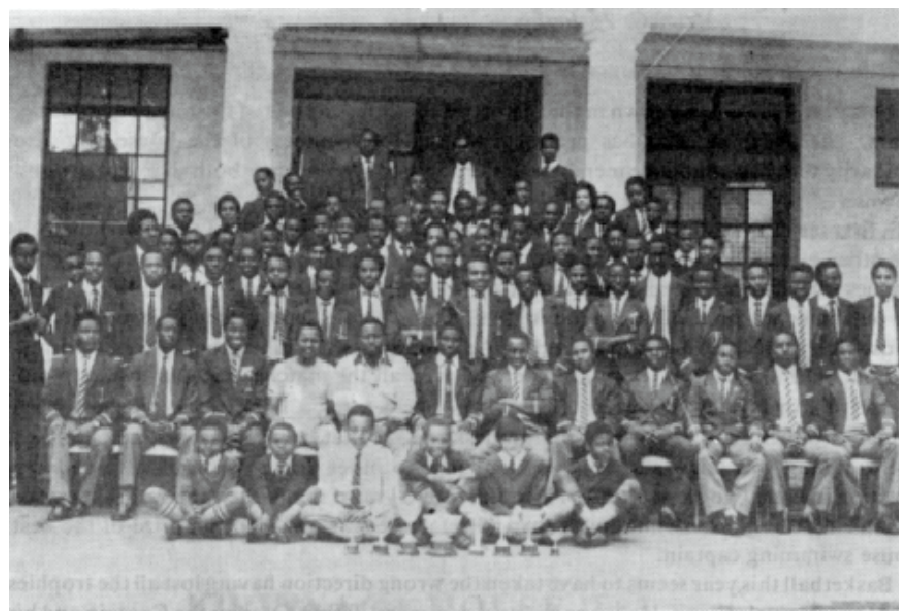
Athletics was much better performed. On the sports day we managed to take all key events and we also swept nearly all prizes for the newly introduced events such as sack-race, bicycle - race etc. For this year there were no funny tricks played and we won with a big margin of 27 points. The captain Soita and coach Kanyago steered the team to victory.

It was not only in games where we performed well. Marsabit took a surprising 3rd position in the inter-house music festival, considering our past record in the festival. All our thanks to Kioko the 'music master' of Marsabit. We also took 2nd and 3rd positions in both 'O' and 'A' level respectively. These are declining results on our side considering we were first in both the previous years. I hope the present candidates will put up a much better performance as they complete their final year.

Finally I would like to thank the housemaster Mr. Kanyi the assistant housemasters,

prefects and the form five monitors for keeping Marsabit on the right track. With a 'sigh of relief' I leave this year after six years. For those staying good luck.

*P.M. Ooga
Head of House*

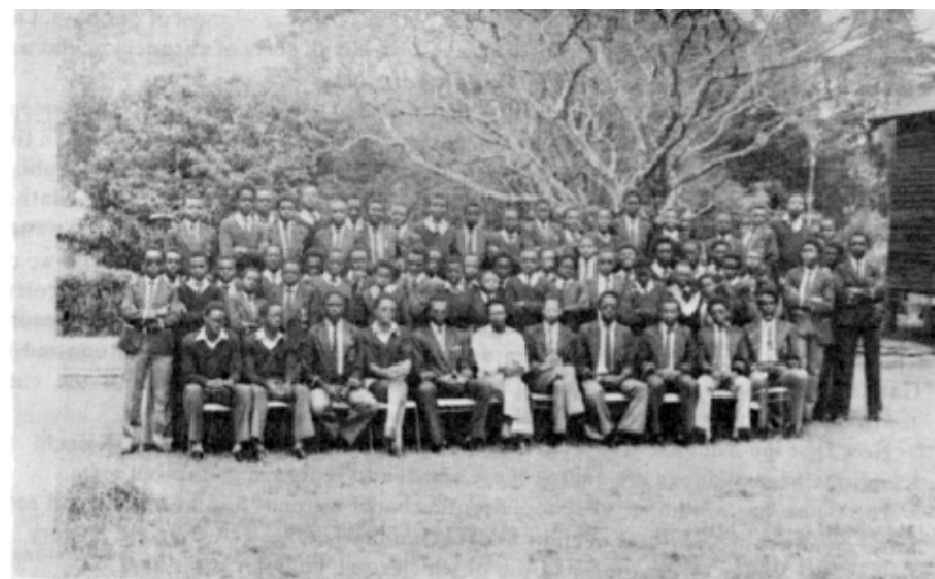


MARSABIT HOUSE 1983

SAYINGS OF THE WISE

1. Sympathisers do not always get good rewards.
2. God cures and doctors take the credit.
3. It is more easy to forgive an enemy than a friend who betrays a trust.
4. A quiet man never forgets an insult.
5. The more a man loves, the more he suffers.
6. If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more daring.
7. One who never saw his mother when she was young may say that father spent dowry for nothing.
8. The best test for a man's character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out.

Waweru Kahuru, JK SERENGETI HSE.



NAIVASHA HSE - 1983

Housemaster : *Mr. V. Kinuthia*
Masters/Mistresses : *Mr. E.B. Njuguna*
Mr. R.K. Njoroge
Mrs. J.K. Fulljames

Head of House : *J.O. Nakolo*
Deputy Head of House: *H.E. Meena*
Prefects: *Ngamau J.K. Muanya S.*
Monitors : *Kombo B.Y.; Wanjogu*

Although Naivaisha House is the smallest house in terms of number and despite its stature as a junior house it is an intergral part of the school and as such must participate all school acti ties throughout the year.

This is evident when one looks back through the year 1983 and assesses the achievements, failures and short comings that no doubt every house and its

administrators must have experienced in the course of the year — most of our boys, I am happy to say, have continued to involve themselves in all sorts of extra curricular and curricular activities as the school calendar programmes.

Despite being a junior house, Naivasha has provided young talented sportsmen, who in years to come will undoubtedly form the backbone of our school teams. In first term, among those who featured prominently during the hockey season were Kirubi, Mulwa, Ayino and Kisochi. At the same time several boys including Karungu, Mather, Muchemi, Waudo and Kimani G.M. featured in the Nationals at Nyeri in the award-winning play 'Burning Eyes, And Hungry Stomach'. For the future school's 1st we can bank our hopes on the lines of Karungu, Nderitu, Kirubi and Kisochi all Junior colts players. Moving on to basketball, Abuoga, Nderitu and Kingori have apparently become permanent features in the Junior team, and when it comes to spiking, both Rono and W. Gatiki have established themselves into the school volleyball team. In the chess tournament we were ably represented by Abuaga and Mureithi A.M.

Now that the Kadenge Cup Tournament is round the corner, Wambua, Kisochi Kingori, Chege, Abuoga are among those selected to represent the school team.

The house has a number of school scouts, chapel wardens and librarians and most house members are involved in clubs like the Junior Wildlife, E.A. Natural History Society, the Young Ornithologists Club of which some hold key positions.

Two of our monitors, Kombo and Wanjogu are chairmen of the Junior Swahili Debating Society and the Young Farmers Club respectively. The Head of House himself, Nakolo has been a better judge in setting his cases in court (Squash !!) and is the school soccer captain.

As can be seen Naivasha house has fitted into the system that is Nairobi School very well.

A high degree of discipline has been maintained in the house thanks to my deputy Meena and the boys who have displayed mutual respect that has continued to prevail, to their perfects. Special thanks to the house monitors, Biy, Wanjogu and Kombo who have made the running of the house alot easier.

I would also like to thank Mr. Kinuthia the housemaster for his support and co-operation and understanding in all house activities throughout the year, and not forgetting Mr. Njuguna our dependable house banker and last but not least Mr. Njoroge and Mrs Fulljames for their high sense of duty in the house.

J.O. NAKOLO
HEAD OF HOUSE

SERENGETI HOUSE

Housemaster:

Mr. F.N. Gikang'a

Assistant Housemasters

Mr. J.M. Were

Mr. E. O. Ouma

Mrs. O. Begumisa

Mr. G.R. Mpyisi

Head of House:

I.D. Muriuki

Prefects:

J. Mukulu

G.S. Mungai

P.O. Kahi

J.M. Ndung'u

R. Mokaya

This year opened with good news for Serengeti after the impatiently waited for 'O' level results were out. Serengeti proved to be the academic giant for last year. However, we didn't fair very well in the 'A' levels but our former head of house, Kamau R.P.M., was declared the academic heavyweight for the year 1982. This year if all goes well, the candidates are determined not only to bring home the 'O' level Cock House Trophy but also the 'A' level shield so as to keep our banner lifted high in our motto: 'Serengeti shall never die'.

In this year's rugby season, we were the runners up in both 7-a-side festival and in the inaugural Blackrock festival. Our team 'A' and 'B' were the loosing finalists in the knockout league, a loss basically imputed to the fact that our oldest player could only be compared to the youngest in Baringo House. However, we won the senior league trophy and in the process amassed the highest score that has ever been rendered to any house in the school since the time of the Grogans. This was against Elgon whom we beat 48 - 0! On the whole this year's rugby season was quite fair, taking into account the odds that were against us especially the greater age and weight advantage of the Baringo side. We also provided the 1983 School Rugby Captain in the name of Capt. J.M. Ndungu and with him in the successful 1st XV team were 7 other Serengeti members, namely, kimwele, Monari, Achayo, Wamatu, Mukulu, Mungai and Omusule!

Last year's soccer season saw us being branded as the 'Cosmos' of Nairobi School by our rivals. To start off the season we recaptured the soccer festival trophy from our sister house Athi for safe brotherly keeping. This was just the beginning of the Serengeti saga. Unfortunately as is common with star-studded teams we were crippled by biased officiating and unruly fans which cost us regrettably the league cup which has been in Serengeti since time immemorial. However, that did not subdue our team as we went on to cripple our arch-rivals, Kirinyaga to a humiliating 3-0 defeat, steered by hot-shot Kihara, 'Do Nut' whose devastating shots rocked their defence and left their 'goalie' a

mere spectator. Our team 'B' captained by Omusule, 'Manchester', rode to victory to cling the junior cup. Names worth mentioning in ball-wizardly were firstly spearheaded by the vice-captain Mukulu, 'Teddy', also Mungai G.S. proved to be the top scorer of the season and not forgetting Omino, Kamau, Muia, Ndaba, Wamatu and lastly Kahi who proved unbeatable in goal with acrobatic saves

Under the captainship of 'Miaka' Achayo, Serengeti saw itself in a very successful season. We won five out of the available seven Hockey trophies in Nairobi School. Those were the Senior Knock-outs, seven-a-side Festival, Senior Leagues, 1st Form Leagues and the inaugural S.S. Rihai's 4-a-side festival. The bulk of the school team was from Serengeti with seven out of eleven players. These were Kamau L., Mukulu J., Mungai G.S., Ouko F., Achayo A.B. and Ndaba. As well Ndaba and Achayo played for the Nairobi Combined Schools and Achayo also turned up for the Kenya Combined Schools. Thanks for the success of the team firstly go to Achayo whose experience in the game gave authority to his opinions on the running of the team and all players in general.

This year's Swimming season ended fairly having scratched our way to the final Gala. In the past, Serengeti has been known for its good performances in the swimming pool but having had our best swimmers gone last year, we didn't fair very well, neither very badly. -in this year's 'A' team we had notable swimming 'dons' like, Kimingi, Ndung'u J.M., Kahi, Owiro, Nyangaya and of course me. They all managed to fight their way to the final Gala with Kimingi displaying some hectic swimming feats which left many wondering as to where he could have come by deep rivers in Limuru (where he comes from) which enabled him to learn such 'heavy' swimming skills. In the 'B' team we managed to present swimmers like Kimani, Oduol, Thubei, Boit and Mburu to the final Gala. Notable performances came from Oduol who displaying some very good styles in the Butterfly stroke while kimani showed his unbeaten skill in crawl. Boit proved that although he is small, he is not as young by fighting his way in the Butterfly stroke to a poor fifth. Generally, the season was quite a successful one with several certificates and one trophy won by Oduol.

As far as Athletics is concerned, the house has been very successful this year unlike the previous years when more concentration was put on other games and Athletics given the last and least priority. In the final inter-house competition we got second position although public opinion maintained we deserved first. During the Sports Day, the house did not perform as expected but this was imputed to omission and introduction of various 'acrobatic' activities - Serengeti doesn't have any acrobats. However, we had people like Kihanya, Kirui, Kiprotich and Mokaya showing their talents in various events captained by Muasya with assistance from Kirui and Kihanya. From the overall results we can say that the house has kept to its Moto, 'Serengeti shall never DIE!' in athletics.

The annual drama festival saw Serengeti producing a play titled 'Slum Justice' which kept the audience at the edge of their chairs. Serengeti won the most coveted trophy for the best script. With 'stage-stars' like Farchie, Owiro, Ndungu and Muriuki I.D., the play was presented in such a moving way that the chief judge spent almost an hour praising it. Overall, we came third mainly due to the short time we had for rehearsals. As well this year our choir came second in the annual choir festival. Thanks for the success of the choir go to oremono and Majani.

I will take this opportunity to thank the Housemaster, Mr. Gikang'a for the help and co-operation he gave me and my group of prefects, Mr. Were the House Banker who saw



SERENGETI HOUSE 1983

that the House Bank run smoothly and last but not least the prefects and various games captains. It is with a mixture of 'joy and sorrow' that I leave this year, it has been a long and challenging six years. For those staying behind, I wish you all the best of luck and my last word to you, is, keep to our motto: 'Serengeti shall never die!'

Muriuki I.D. Mwangi
Head of House

TEENAGE DAUGHTER

From the window, watch her go,
Head held high, and hair a blow,
Shoulder bag and swinging hips,
Down the garden path she trips,
Confidence in every stride,
Eager for the world outside,
How she would laugh if she could see,
Silly, sentimental me,
Standing here, all dewey eyed,
Watching her with love and pride,
Thanking God, who did offend
A mother such a rich reward.

S. Maina, 5A

TANA HOUSE REPORT

Housemaster: Mr S.N. Njoroge

Asst. Housemaster: Mr. F.K. Ngaruiya

Mr. M.J. G. Floyd.

Asst. Housemistresses: Miss S.N. Kabetu

Mrs. G.I. Njoroge

Head of House: E.K. Njeru

Deputy Head of House: K. Gathanga

Prefects: J. Anampiu, J.L. Ruto, P.A. Chabesla, E.J.N. Kimani, A.Y. Suleiman, D.K. Kimani

The School in the third term of 1982 saw Tana House keep up its tradition of sending ripples throughout the school and this time country with their play entitled 'Burning eyes', written by Kiragu wa Kimani. We won the best-production cup and the best overall play at the house and provincial levels in that order. We went ahead to represent the school at the National levels that were held in Nyeri, where though we don't do as well as expected, we managed to collect the Adjudicators award and the third best English play cup. This was a clear indication that the rehearsals that took part beyond the sign-post 'No visitors allowed beyond this point in 1982 were highly tentatizing.

Like the previous years, Tana house in 1983 continued being the well of talent in the school. This was clear as far as the music festivals and Kadenge Cup. In which four of our boys took part, were concerned.

During the music festivals the house simply carried the day, we won the best choir cup, most original traditional and western set-pieces awards. At this point Gathi and Opori are worth a mention. This achievement could be attributed to the incentive shower on the part of the fifth form-prefects and the determination shown by the boys.

As would be expected a house with over 140 boys should contribute much to the school, we achieved this in the name of Neloba p.g. and Abdi who were in the junior basket ball team; Watene simply shone in the school cross-country team. Muthii and Afande who were in the school swimming team proved to the rest of the school that there was more to swimming than mere age. And Mr. Nyaga's mention of Nakolo and Nyatigalsyelki in the school hall were not uncommon as far as squash and table tennis were concerned.

Coming back to the main games of the year, Tana house can comfortably boast of having provided the biggest steak of players to both the junior hockey team and the junior colts rugby team, Boys such as Okutha Wamaai and Kilumba serve a mention as far as this fields were concerned. The school volleyball team also got an indispensable player in the person Aboli. As the end of the year approached, Onyango V.I., Kakunguru, Agasso and Nakolo featured hearing in the soccer field and went a step further to represent the school in the Kadenge Cup that took part last weekend before the end of third term.

In short the house kept up to the expectations of any one who's known it since it came into being in 1978. Without much to do I would like to thank my fellow prefects, the housemaster and the other Asst - house masters.

SULEIMAN

TANA HOUSE 1983

DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHAT YOU ARE?

Do you take yourself to be just a creature of two legs, two hands, a head -- creature with a physical body? No one can dispute that we are our physical bodies but what makes us 'human' is the thing called 'soul'. Your body is just a frame with which to carry the real 'you'. What you do, how you do it and why you do what you do makes the real you. The fact is that your maker intended you to have his characteristics; having your own rights and wrongs. It was just unfortunate that we, with our "little knowledge", thought we knew better and so decided to be on our own. Oh! what a pity; our best is not our maker's best!

It is when we thought we knew, that we moved far from what our maker intended us to be. We no longer know our rights and wrongs as human beings. We are no longer sure of how to deal with ourselves and our friends.

Sometimes we take ourselves to be poor, weak and helpless. Just who told you you are all that you describe yourself to be; ugly, too tall, too short, too thin or too thick, or whatever you take yourself to be. What matters is how you handle yourself and your friends.

Do you take yourself to be so high or so low? Remember, you are what you are and where you are because your maker, who had a wonderful plan for you, made you thus. It is with this won purpose that you are what you are today. So accept what you are, and if grumbling was your hobby, know it from me now that He is not your greatest friend. Instead, He is your enemy who eats and destroys your inner self way. Why entertain him any longer? Don't you know that you are wonderful and marvelously made?

**M.C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.**

TANA HOUSE REPORT

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Asst. Housemaster: Mr. F.K. Ngaruiya

Mr. M.J. G. Floyd.

Asst. Housemistresses: Miss S.N. Kabetu

Mrs. G.I. Njoroge

Head of House: E.K. Njeru

Deputy Head of House: K. Gathanga

Prefects: J. Anampiu, J.L. Ruto, P.A. Chabeda, E.J.N. Kimani, A.Y. Suleiman, D.K. Kimani

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SULEIMAN



TANA HOUSE 1983

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**M.C. Rimba, 6A
BARINGO HSE.**

OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY

(The Nairobi School Old Boys Association)



MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY.

Dear OLD CAMBRIAN

I am glad to let you all know that at long last the Old Cambrian Society has a council to look after the affairs of the Society. There was good turn-out at the Nairobi School Hall for the Annual General Meeting held on 21st January, 1984.

This is just a beginning of the revitalisation of the Old Cambrian Society. The Society is actively recruiting members. The annual dues are still only sh. 20 and we want as many of you to pay as soon as possible. The society also intends to compile a directory of all the old boys and would appreciate it if you would send the following information to the Hon. Secretary:-

SURNAME
OTHER NAMES
POSTAL ADDRESS
TELEPHONE NO.
OCCUPATION
YEARS AT NAIROBI SCHOOL. (e.g. 1966-1971).
HOUSE (e.g. Scott/Marsabit)

It is the aim of the Council to make the Society a nationwide body. To help achieve this objective, four vice-chairmen were elected, one from Nairobi, Mombasa, Kisumu and Nakuru. The main task of these vice-chairmen will be to mobilise and organise the old boys in their respective regions.

Old Cambrians who wish to become members of the Society are welcome to enrol themselves by writing to:-

Mr. Chris N. Njenga,
Hon. Secretary,
Old Cambrian Society,
P.O. Box 25299
NAIROBI
Telephone: 501221 Nairobi.

The Council would like to see the Society take on a greater interest in the School. We have a great potential, which when tapped will carry the Society and its objectives to greater heights. Your ideas and suggestions will always be encouraged and sought.

Let us re-group and carry the Old Cambrian Society "To The Uttermost" again!!!

*Dr. Tom M. Adagala,
Chairman,
Old Cambrian Society.*

THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY'S COUNCIL
Elected at the AGM on 21, Jan, 1984

CHAIRMAN

Tom Adagala

VICE CHAIRMEN:

Tom Muchura - Mombasa

Dennis Awori - Kisumu

Jim Gichengo - Nakuru

Alex Mbugua - Nairobi

HON. TREASURER:

Nigel Montgomery

ASST. HON. TREASURER

Patrick Odanga.

HON. SECRETARY:

Chris N. Njenga.

ASST. HON SECRETARY:

Geff Simiyu.

3 COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Tim Githugu - University of Nairobi representative

Ken Gitobu

Godfrey Edebe.

**THE LIST OF PAID UP MEMBERS OF THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY
AS TO 25-1-1984.**

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------|--------------------|
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74 Chris N. Njenga	Box 25299 Nairobi
75 Sam Ochieng	Box 40242 Nairobi
76 David S. Ojal	Box 40334 Nairobi
77 Gilbert Omondi	Box 67163 Nairobi
78 Dennis O. Olum	Box 18230 Nairobi
79 Eric T. Ominde	Box 30011 Nairobi
80 Chris Otambo	Box 30011 Nairobi
81 James Otieno	Box 90202 Mombasa
82 Daniel O. Oriko	Box 50981 Nairobi

83 Simon K. Omondi	Box 45174 Nairobi
84 Douglas Omolo	Box 30260 Nairobi
85 Patrick Odanga	Box 47350 Nairobi
85 Jimmy Odanga	Box 47350 Nairobi
86 John D. Okemo	Box 72033 Nairobi
87 Beihuel A. Omolo	Box 49278 Nairobi
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89 John W. Opot	Box 59597 Nairobi
90 Charles Omumia	Box 30075 Nairobi
91 Dave Onyango	Box 49410 Nairobi
92 Tom Otieno	Box 30044 Nairobi
93 David Osiro	Box 30005 Nairobi
94 Zake Oloo	Box 46143 Nairobi
95 Jeff Otieno	Box 48279 Nairobi
96 Richard Odindo	Box 72794 Nairobi
97 Capt. D.N.M. Ochwada	Box 61610 Nairobi
98 Samuel O. Obara	Box 30061 Nairobi
99 Hilary Ouma	Box 30137 Nairobi
100 Oburru-Otema Ramogo	Box 49298 Nairobi
101 Geoffrey Radier	Box 45136 Nairobi
102 William Rupia	Box 44080 Nairobi
103 J.M. T'Challa Raposo	Box 44065 Nairobi
104 Evans O. Sikinyi	Box 46764 Nairobi
105 Vinod M. Singh	Box 30047 Nairobi
106 Geoffrey M. Simiyu	Box 67537 Nairobi
107 Eseli D. Simiyu	Box 49179 Nairobi
108 Peter G. Thuo	Box
109 Moses Thurura	Box 22143 Nairobi
110 Githugu Timothy	Box 48739 Nairobi
111 Ishmael Thande	Box 34857 Nairobi
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114 Philip M. Wambua	Box 51859 Nairobi
115 Joseph Wanjau	Box 40478 Nairobi
116 Steve Wandera	Box 14225 Nairobi
117 Victor Wanceno	Box 61628 Nairobi
118 Munene Ngatho	Box 34144 Nairobi
119 Richard Davies	Box 43413 Nairobi
120 David Omolo	Box 44114 Nairobi
121 Frank Ngaruiya	Box 30047 Nairobi
122 Sam N. Waigwa	Box 49222 Nairobi
123 Joseph W. Gikanga	Box 67873 Nairobi
124 Staybos David	Box Nairobi
125 Joseph Ciira	Box 47992 Nairobi
126 P.W. Kanyi	Box 30047 Nairobi

CAN YOU SIGN ON AS A NEW MEMBER?

APPLICATION FORM FOR MEMBERSHIP OF THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY

Send this form with the appropriate sum of money to the Honorary Treasurer, Old Cambrian Society, P.O. Box 30047, Nairobi. Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed and made payable to him.

I wish to apply for election to the Society as:

- a) An Ordinary Junior Member at Shs. 10/-
- b) An Overseas Member at Shs. 10/-
- c) A Senior Member at Shs. 20/-
- d) A Life Member at Shs. 180/-

(Delete those which do not apply)

FULL NAME (BLOCK LETTERS).....

FULL ADDRESS (BLOCK LETTERS).....

DATE OF BIRTH

DATE OF ENTERING SCHOOL.....

DATE OF LEAVING SCHOOL

HOUSE

DATE SIGNATURE.....

BANKER'S ORDER

Date.....

To THE MANAGER,

(Please fill in here the Name and Branch of your Bank).

Please pay to the credit of THE OLD CAMBRIAN SOCIETY account at Barclays Bank K. Ltd., Westlands.

Nairobi, now and/on the.....

of each year commencing from.....

the sum of Shillings.....

(Shs.....) and debit my account with the equivalent plus charges. This order to remain in force until cancelled by me in writing.

Signature
(over 30 Cents
Revenue Stamp)

Stamp
Revenue
30 Cents

(Name and Address in Block Letters)

This form, when completed, should be returned to The Hon. Treasurer, The Old Cambrian Society, P.O. 30047, Nairobi.

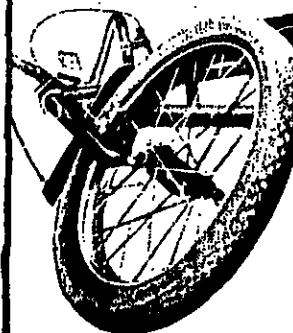
If you find it inconvenient to obtain a Revenue Stamp for the correct amount we shall be pleased to affix one before forwarding this order to the Bank concerned. This refers to Kenya members only).

This form should be completed by members or prospective members who are either over the age 21 and permanent resident in East Africa, or who are permanently resident outside East Africa. The form can, of course, be used for the payment of an annual donation to the Bursary Fund as well as for an annual subscription for membership.

Help!

Stop small injuries from
becoming big infections...

As every mum knows, children are
prone to accidents. Minor injuries
are everyday occurrences that can
easily become infected if not
treated fast. Be safe...and
sure...treat them immediately with
Vaseline Medicated Petroleum
Jelly: it helps the healing
process by killing the germs
that cause infection. Always keep
Vaseline Medicated Petroleum
Jelly near at hand —
it kills germs...
prevents infection.



...kills germs
prevents infection



STAR TRECKERS



NORTH
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They're here! Bata North Star
Put them on and take off.
They'll become part of you.
See your nearest Bata Stockists, for
shoes that are out of this Galaxy.

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