



1792

# The Ballygunge 'Bull'

Bulletin of CC&FC

January 2012



Dear Member,

Cooler weather greets us in the mornings and the Cricket season is in full swing.

Both the Soccer and Rugby seasons signed off in September, on high notes. The soccer, with a weekend of 7 a side, the tournament being won by a Bombay Gym team that had actually come to see Messi play and had sportingly stayed on; being perfect hosts appears to be a hallmark of the Reds.

Rugby, too, closed with the annual Georgiadi Sevens, the highlight of which was the participation of the Royal Air Force Spitfires, who – predictably – won. On a couple of occasions, though, I think the scorelines did not reflect the commitment of the local teams.



*HMS Ceylon vs CFC (rugby match played on 7.12.52)*



*The Bengal Tigers*

To the newer members, who would not have known of G A Georgiadi, sportsman and groundsman par excellence, there are two photographs here, that will help illustrate his long connection with the Club. The first group photograph shows the rugby teams of the CC&FC and the HMS Ceylon, from 1952; seated on the extreme left is Georgiadi. The second one is of The Bengal Tigers, from 1964, with Georgiadi the Captain. But rugby was not his only sport, as he represented the Club at hockey and soccer as well.

We celebrated Childrens' Day with a special programme and those members, who witnessed event, agree that it was a special occasion. The other highlight of November



was a musical evening, courtesy the Darjeeling band, enjoyable music and an enjoyable outdoor evening. The more clement weather ushers in the the festive season in Kolkata, with the Club's social activities set to rival the sporting ones. We have reached the end of the year 2011 and 2012 will see two landmarks, with the Calcutta Cricket Club reaching 220 years, and the Calcutta Football Club 140 years. Sporting milestones indeed.

May I, on behalf of the General Committee, wish members and their families a very Happy and Peaceful New Year.

*Ravi Kidwai*  
Ravi Kidwai

### *Our ex-President Scorches the Greens!*

The Editor  
Golf Digest India  
5th Floor, Videocon Tower  
E-1 Jhandewalan Extension  
New Delhi - 110 055



#### HOLE - IN - ONE

Dear Sir,

As the Golf Digest India is recognizing and honouring the golfers who achieved the Hole-In-One we have pleasure to inform you that Mr Kiran N Desai, a Member of Tollygunge Club Ltd holed out in one while he was participating in a game on Tuesday, 11th October 2011. The details of his achievement are as follows:

NAME & ADDRESS	:	Mr Kiran N Desai 32A Lansdowne Road Kolkata 700 020
DATE OF ACHIEVEMENT	:	Tuesday, 11th October 2011.
HOLE NUMBER	:	18th Hole, Distance = 199 Yards (White Tee)
HANDICAP	:	18
Club Used	:	#3 Iron
BALL USED	:	Nike

Please find attached the original scorecard for your necessary action. We request you to please publish the name of the above golfer in your next issue of Golf Digest India and also honour him for achieving the above feat.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully,

Lt Col R S Saini (Retd)

Dy Chief Executive Officer



## President's XI vs Vice President's XI

18.11.2011 & 19.11.2011

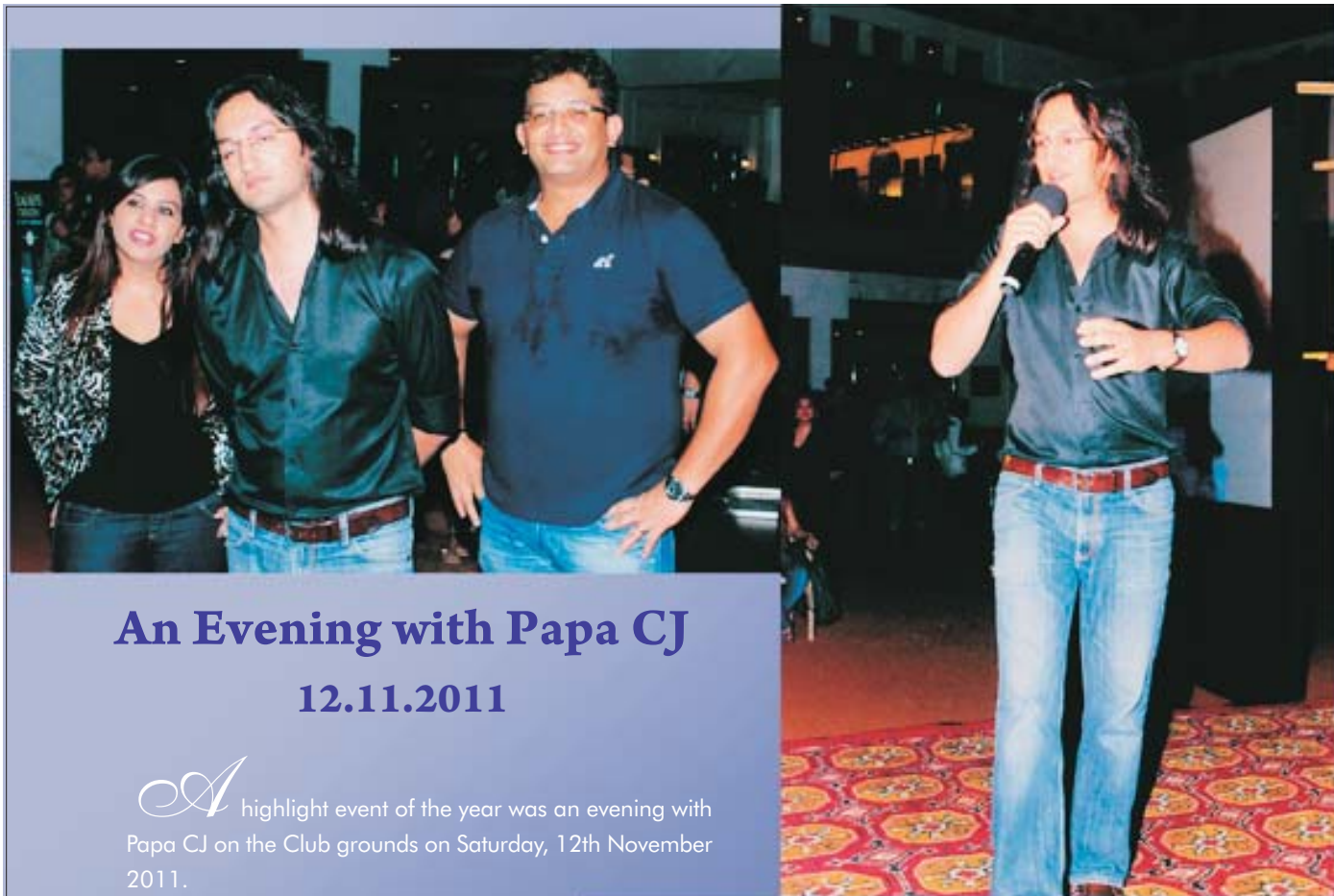
*T*he cricket season got underway, with the traditional President's versus Vice President's match. Two eventful days of club cricket were enjoyed. Currently, the season is in full swing. Our League side has also been in action, reaching the semi finals of the 20:20 tournament.





President's XI vs Vice President's XI





## An Evening with Papa CJ

12.11.2011

A highlight event of the year was an evening with Papa CJ on the Club grounds on Saturday, 12th November 2011.

The evening witnessed a full house with members and guests turning up by the hordes to laugh and be merry and be regaled by their own Club boy – the stand up comedian known internationally as Papa CJ.



On home turf, CJ came into his own and put up a 'no-holds-barred' show, replete with his scathing wit and (often) 'below the belt' (pun intended!) humour. Training his inimitable tongue, he took his trademark risqué potshots at one and all, sparing none, breaking barriers of community, religion, caste and creed. Through his irreverent jokes, CJ proved yet again that no man is perfect and everyone ought to know how to laugh at themselves. And laugh they certainly did, at all his 'coloured', 'off-colour' & 'multi-coloured' jests in social, cultural, ethnic and political contexts. All in all it was a fun evening except perhaps for the hapless victims of the first two rows who bravely bore the brunt of his banal attacks, tongues firmly in cheek and with 'canned carrot' laughter!

Reshmi Bose

## 'Forbidden Fruit' at the Club – 19.11.2011

C&FC rocked the music of Darjeeling band 'Forbidden Fruit'. Music has always played a significant role in projecting the cosmopolitan face of this beautiful hill station.

Puran Gomba of the famed Joey's Pub and Deep Arora of the Park in Darjeeling played an instrumental role in forming this band way back in the 1970s, when the hills reverberated with the numbers belted out by them and the reverberation travelled way beyond the hills!

This nine member band not only created one more undying bond between the hills and the plains but also provided a grand opportunity for all here to savour their musical mastery.

This event would not have been possible without our very own Rahul Kidwai.

Thanks Rahul.

– Daniel Ghaznavi



# Children's Day – 16.11.2011



This year's Children's Day celebration was made special by a group of children from institutions such as Anjika and Mentaïd. These children, who battle to overcome challenges – both physical and mental – everyday of their lives, danced their hearts out for the children and parents present at the Club.

A Fascinating treasure hunt – the brainchild of Reshmi and Charlie Bose – had the children pelting into every nook and corner of the Club and squealing with delight when they won the generous gifts that went with the solving of each clue.

Passing the Parcel and the khoi bag evoked equally delighted responses. The Tea the children were treated to at the end was the icing on the cake.

Thank you, Danny, for the generous thought; and Reshmi and Charlie for putting your heart and soul into making this event a success.

– Ed



## Members' Sports & Cook Out — 6.11.2011



*T*he Sports Day and Members Cook Out, the traditional curtain raiser to winter activities, turned out to be an entertaining affair. The sports were enjoyed by members and their families, under the guidance of Vivek Bhasin and his team of volunteers, with enthusiastic participation from the spectators.

The Cook Out too saw members donning toques and aprons to cook up a storm, that was enjoyed by all present. Some innovative dishes left the judges with the difficult task of picking the winners.



## President's Dinner 21.09.2011

The Club organised a small felicitation for our new Police Commissioner, an old member of the Club, on his appointment.



# Bijoya Sammilani

14.10.2011



*B*ijoya Samilini at the CC&FC on 14<sup>th</sup> October 2011 was very well attended and savoured the mood of the Pujas. We had a live band, Kaya, performing for us, which played their own numbers as well as popular Bengali tunes to make a lot of us – especially our ladies – shake a leg. The dinner was very well appreciated.

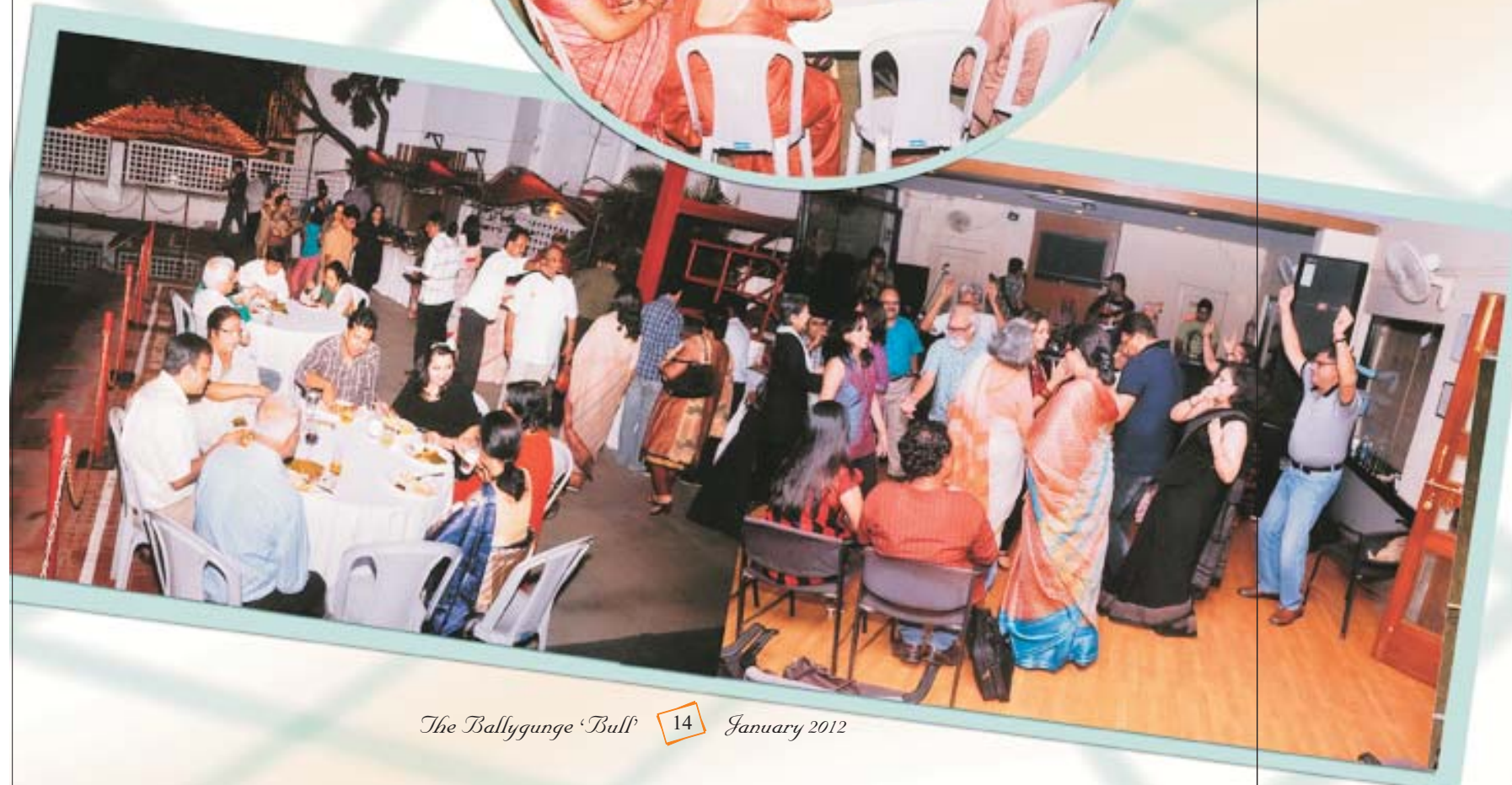
Thanks to our Club Kitchen for doing such a wonderful job.

## Tambola Nights

*T*ambola, commonly known as housie, was once a popular event, which – over the years – lost its appeal until it was resurrected about 1<sup>1/2</sup> years ago by the Member Entertainment, Daniel Ghaznavi. Tambola now plays a very significant role in the monthly calender of CC&FC and Charlie Bose, a member of the entertainment sub committee, has carried on the event under Daniel's guidance.

The last Sunday of every month is when members, dependents and guests turn up in large numbers in the pavilion, bubbling with excitement at the prospect of not only winning cash but also attractive gift hampers sponsored by ITC. The gifts in the hampers range from personal care products to biscuits and noddles etc.

The ever popular Jimmy Vatcha (Jimbo) calling out "CC&FC - number 1", "one fat lady... er person- number 8", "top heavy- number 9" to "er bottom heavy- number 6" or "ulta pulta- 69!", in a clear baritone, makes the game a very lively one, with an occasional prank or two thrown in to charge up the audience! Thanks Jimbo and ITC for making this a much talked about event not only amongst the members but also their guests from other social clubs.



# Georgiadi 7s Rugby

6.9.2011 & 7.9.2011



The finale of our domestic rugby season, the Georgiadi Sevens, was an extremely spirited affair, largely because of the Spitfires, the team from the Royal Air Force that came to Kolkata to participate in the Sevens. To the powers that be in the RAF, the Deputy High Commissioner for the UK in Kolkata, Paul Walsh,



and the sponsors, our grateful thanks for adding some much needed colour to this tournament. Ultimately, the Spitfires proved too much for the local teams but there were some close matches and excellent skills on display.



‘We had to do something’

“We just couldn’t bear to sit at home and watch the hospital burn on television. We had to do something!”

That’s Rishabh Badoni (Class X, La Martiniere for Boys) and Aavirash Mitra (Class XI, La Martiniere for Boys) for you. The two teenagers (Rishabh lives in Jodhpur Park and Aavirash in Lake Gardens) rushed to AMRI Hospitals, Dhakuria, early on Friday to help in the rescue operation. They penned this account for Metro.

**Rishabh Badoni :** My mother woke me up around 6am and told me I should go to AMRI Hospitals. I was confused. She switched on the TV and within minutes, I was dressed and out of the house. I called up Aavirash. Both of us headed towards Dhakuria. We didn’t really think that kids like us would be allowed to do much there. But we just couldn’t bear to sit at home.

**Aavirash Mitra :** Rishabh called me around 6am to tell me that AMRI was on fire. I was shocked, more so because only months back, my sister had been admitted there (in the same ward where there were so many casualties). I knew I couldn’t sit at home without at least trying to do something help.

**Rishabh & Aavirash :** We arrived at AMRI around 6.30am. The scene was shocking. Smoke had wrapped itself around the hospital annexe building like a billowing blanket; patients were trapped inside and a large crowd was just standing outside, watching and speculating. We approached the reception of the main building. People were crying over the bodies of their loved ones. We scanned every floor of the main building, trying to see if anyone needed our help. There was blood everywhere, probably from patients who had been shifted from the annexe. There wasn’t much we could do here.

We realised we should get hold of masks before we tried to enter the annexe. A middle-aged man overheard us and took us to the pharmacy on the ground floor. Surgical masks were being given out there.

We headed for the emergency exit, where patients were being brought out and put inside ambulances. We caught hold of one stretcher and ran back with it towards a doorway, where many more stretchers were waiting. Through the doorway, all we could see was smoke and patients running out with bloodshot eyes, gasping for air.

People from the neighbourhood kept bringing out patients in blankets, we kept rushing them to the ambulances. It was only much later that we realised that the unending stream of stretchers carried only dead bodies. Every time we went back to the doorway, there were more bodies. It just didn’t stop.

We realised we needed to get in and try and save as many people as we could. Pulling the little masks over our mouths we entered through the doorway, into the thick smoke. We went up to the second floor, looking for survivors. Soon it became difficult for us to breathe. Our eyes burned like hell.

On the third floor, there were some police commandos who wore gas masks and were carrying bodies out of several rooms. Because of the smoke, we couldn’t even make out if the people we were bringing out were male or female, dead or alive. Their mouths had blackened. Their socks had started to burn. But the bodies were not charred.

We didn’t stop to think of all this, we just kept bringing out as many people as we could. Had we stopped to think, we would’ve probably been knocked unconscious by the smoke or by the sheer horror of what we saw around us.

On Friday, we drew inspiration not from our leaders, police officers or fire-fighters but from ordinary people who battled on without any masks or other fancy equipment.

We would also like to thank our school, for the sense of duty towards society that is instilled in all Martinians.

**We are proud of you, Rishabh.**



Recipe - Rose Cake

by Moina Jhala

An easy to make treat that was once a favourite in Christian families, especially during Christmas.



Moina’s potrait was painted by the late Norman Hutchinson three years ago. A student of Dr Graham’s Homes, Hutchinson went to the UK after getting married and started on the road to acclaim, becoming one of the most renowned portrait painters of his time.

For 25-30 pieces

Ingredients:

- 2 teaspoons sugar
- 1 cup flour
- 2 eggs
- 1 cup coconut milk
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 4 cups oil

Also required: a waffle iron shaped like a flower and with a wooden handle

Mix all the ingredients, other than the oil, for the batter.

Heat oil in a big kadhai. When very hot, put the flower-shaped waffle-iron in the oil and hold till it heats up. Then quickly dip it in the well-stirred batter (the batter should cover the waffle iron) and immediately dip it back in the oil.

Let the ‘rose cake’ fry for a few minutes, after it drops in the oil, till light golden brown.

Remove from the pan and cool on a plate (on absorbant paper, to soak the oil.)

Repeat the process.

Serve hot and crisp.

# Pictures Tell Many a Tale

I was remembering the Calcutta of the mid-60s, having gone there job-hunting from University in Delhi – what a wonderful time it was. Calcutta was beginning the transition from John Company to Jamnabhai Poddar, as the British agency houses started selling out to Marwari interests. The P C Ghosh cabinet had lost power in 1967 and the Left Front would take over in the 1969 elections. Change was in the air, I was beginning to enjoy the world of theatre and the sporting life in Calcutta could be had for the asking. There were still many young expats around – working for the banks mainly, though there were a lot in the tea and jute companies also.

Life after work in Calcutta swirled at a couple of hubs – one such pole was the Golf Clubs at Tollygunge and the other was the Clubs in town (some for sports and a couple for entertainment). For me, however, there was only the CC&FC which I had been invited to join, having moved into tea from shipping and freight (it was so civilised in those days – you were INVITED to join and you couldn't buy your way in. So, blackballing was never necessary). Perhaps I exaggerate, but only by a trifle!

Life in the Club revolved around sports – hockey on the maidan at the ground we shared with Mohun Bagan, while the rest were at the Club premises in Ballygunge, where the all-important heart and soul of the Club was geographically located – the bar!

I found only 3 photographs from those times in my scrap book and I share these with you, as they give a flavour of those days. The highlight of the social year was the annual Rugged Revue, put together by folks who were actually quite talented at that kind of thing. I was invited to take part since my boss, Malcolm Smith, knew I had started doing some theatre and felt this was a more legitimate use of whatever skill I may have thought I possessed! The first two photographs are from the 1969 Rugged Revue, and the first

shows Ken Mackenzie and I as the first Bengali astronauts on the moon – Ajoy and Jyoti (an affectionate salute to Ajoy Mukherjee, the new Left Front Chief Minister and, of course, Jyoti Basu).



You see us cavorting around with red flags having just discovered an incredible sign on the moon, left by aliens, that read "Commit No Nuisance!" Ken was a very genial companion, a happy sportsman and as talented on the hockey field as he was hoisting a beer at the bar. I was saddened to hear that he passed away a relatively short while ago in Australia, visiting one of his children, and that his wife had died sometime before that.



The second photograph shows the entire cast of the Revue singing its theme song 'On the Ball'. You see a whole host of lively young ladies – whose names sadly escape me – and there's Ken on the far left with Neil Grey in a striped jersey near him, a senior buyer for Brooke Bonds, with his wife Gillian kneeling on the left with a rubber ball. Over on the right you see old 'Georgie' Georgiadi and,

at his feet, the critical message left by the aliens that I referred to a little earlier! It was all good, clean fun, which everybody enjoyed, and it brought the Rugged season to a very cheerful conclusion.



The third photo shows our CC&FC 1970 Hockey team, with several old friends who can be remembered even today. From the left, in the back row, is Philip Gethin-Jones and then John Hobson, both bankers. John, particularly, was a good sportsman. I remember him well because I had a close and very painful encounter with his head while playing football in a torrential downpour in a 'friendly' on the maidan, when we collided in the rival D, trying to score and not noticing each other!

Head down, he hit me at full speed, smashing my glasses and, in the gush of blood that flowed down my face, I thought also my eyesight. Luckily, no lasting damage was done! Later that evening at Woodlands, after receiving 7 stitches just above my eye, Malcolm Smith (then Club President, if I remember correctly) came around to visit me, jocularly enquiring whether I had been trying to emulate Pele. Needless to say, I was not amused. Especially with his evoking the name of Pele, a Sacred One at that time! Next in line is my cousin Ravi Kidwai who needs no mention or explanation as he still adorns the Club, larger than life. Besides Ravi is Gillam Sandys-Lumsdaine of Magors, well and happily retired with wife Beverley in England and his son working with Magors in Africa. Next to him is 'little' Norman Black, also with a bank – I think – and who had just come out from England. Then my old pal, Victor Banerjee, famed actor and son of the redoubtable Bruno Banerjee from the Tea estates. Finally, Noel Sarkar, another old tea-hand who, I was delighted to hear, continues to prop up the bar and break into song almost before seeing a microphone! Sitting on the left is yours truly, while next to me is the captain, Ashok Kapur, from Grindlays - who tragically died in the 26/11 terrorist attack at the Oberoi Hotel, where he had gone for dinner with his wife (who fortuitously survived that encounter). In the centre is Ken again, who had captained the side the year before, with Georgie next to him, our perennial goalie. As it happens, Georgie's ex-wife had been the secretary of my ex-boss in Blackers (where I had worked before joining James Warren) who was an exceptionally jolly lady herself. Finally, Rono Sen, looking young and slightly less than lithe! But that was just a mirage, because Rono was actually very fit, played for Bengal in cricket and had, in fact, missed the cut in a try-out for the Test team.

That year we had actually got promoted in the League, which probably accounted for the huge smile on our faces. That, and the fact that we were about to have our end-of-season party at the stadium – an occasion involving vast amounts of beer and a lot of entirely juvenile horseplay before soggy driving home to recover before work the next day!

They were great times, full of good and very clean fun, and I remember them with huge affection! I'd be grateful for anyone who can provide names and current locations of the people whom I could not name for you here.

– Vijay M Krishna

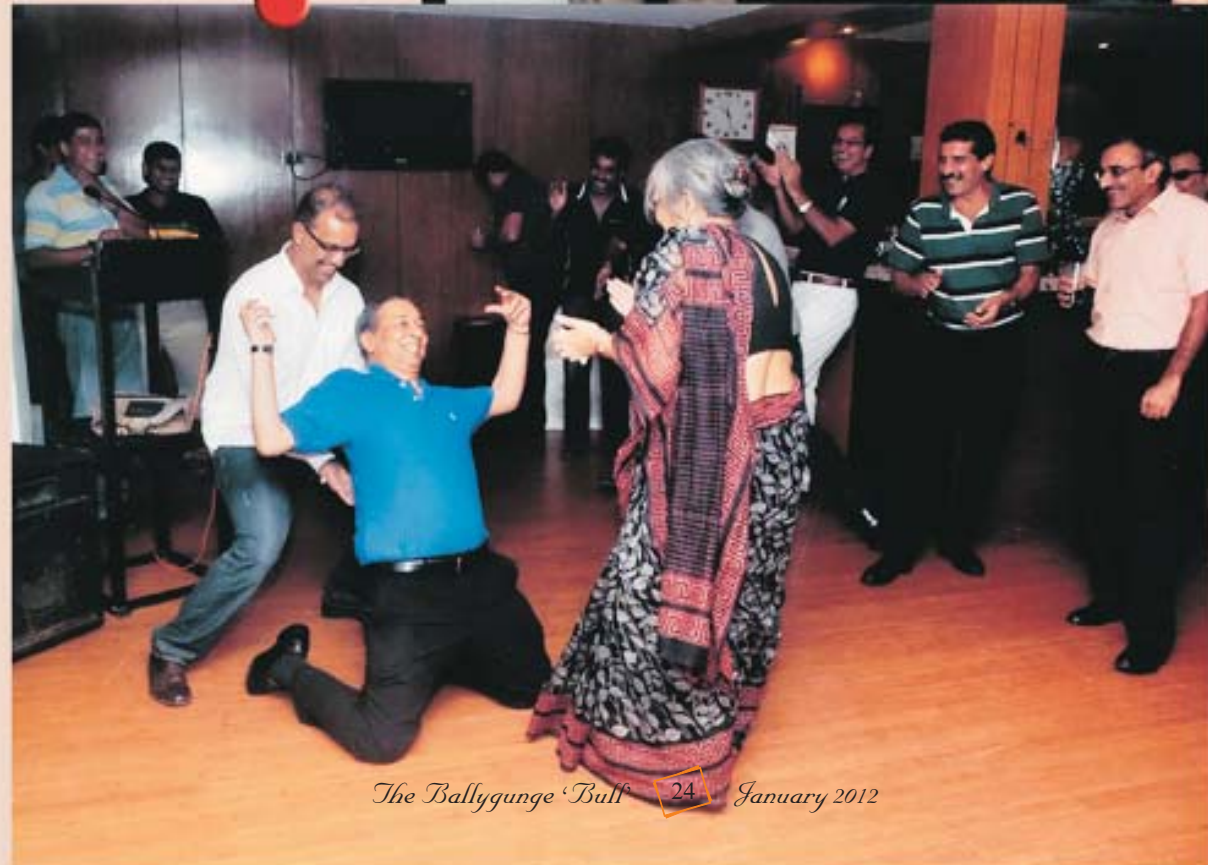
## 7-A side Soccer Tournament – 3.9.2011

The Club's soccer section, in a fit of innovation, organised a 7 a side soccer tournament over a weekend in mid-September, to ring down the curtain on a successful season. The turnout was good and augurs well for this tournament to become a regular fixture. The bonus, of course, was the participation of a Bombay Gym team, the members of which had actually come to watch Lionel Messi play and stayed back – a good decision, as they ended up winning the tournament!



## Veteran's Football Dinner – 23.09.2011

The CC&FC Veterans planned a trip to Kathmandu, to spread the message of goodwill through Senior Soccer. With the invaluable help of Shyam Thapa, the erstwhile coach for the Nepal soccer team, here and Ganesh Thapa in Kathmandu, whose organisational skills, hospitality, and soccer abilities, were equally matched, the Vets had a most enjoyable trip. Two matches, played to capacity crowds, newspaper articles, some sterling performances on and off the field and legendary hospitality – some of it from complete strangers – left an enduring image in the minds of all our veterans. We do hope that we will be able to host their veterans next year.





A TRIBUTE TO  
**the doors**

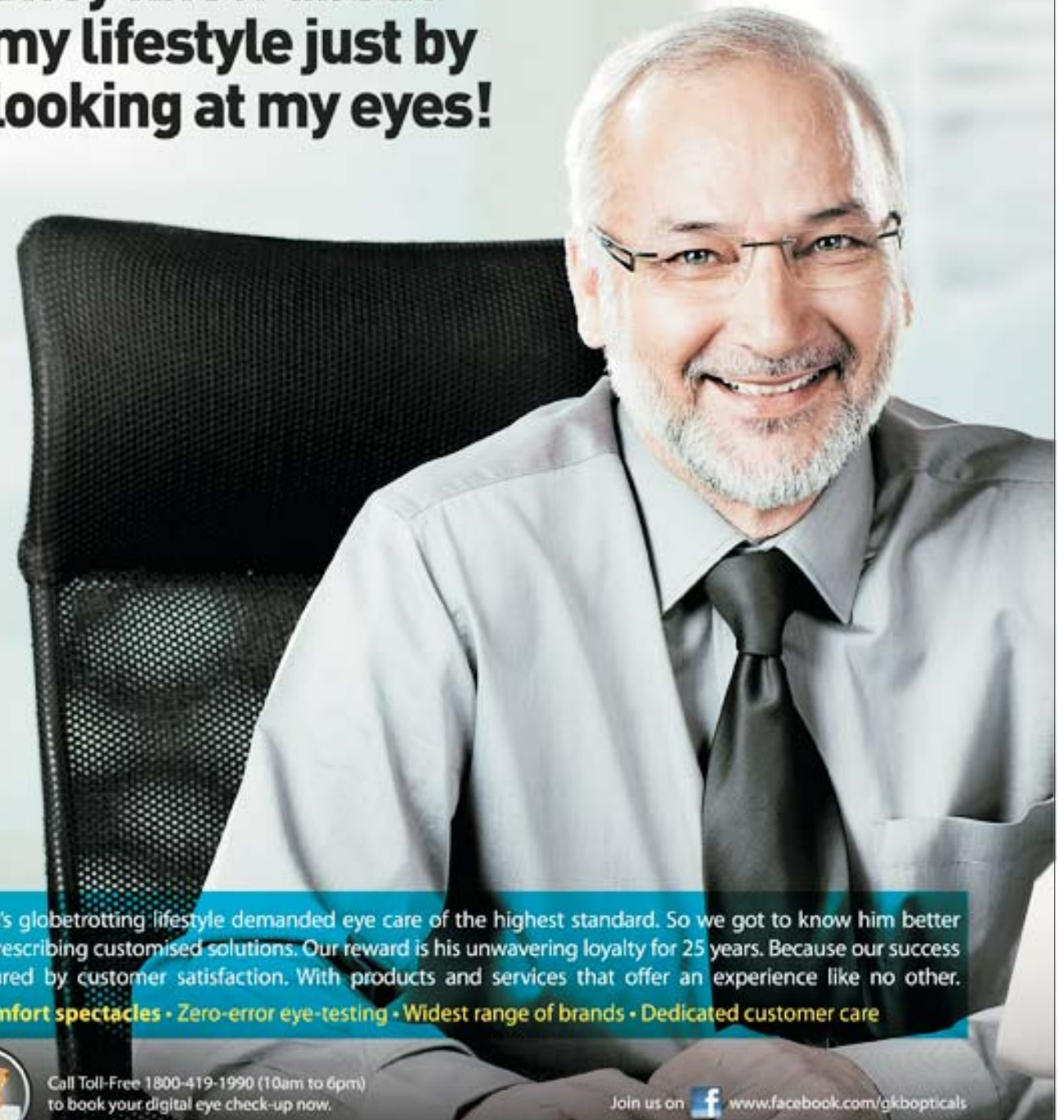


*J*im Morrison and Ray Manzarek came together in 1965. They were joined by John Densmore and Robby Krieger and The Doors was formed, for a long and successful partnership. Chart busting hits such as 'Break On Through (To The Other Side)', 'Light My Fire', 'L A Woman', 'Love Me Two Times', 'Touch Me', 'Riders On The Storm', 'People Are Strange' and 'Roadhouse Blues' remain rock classics till date and made the group a phenomenon.

The group's popularity survived mood swings, on-stage outbursts and misbehavior, substance abuse, allegations of various misdeeds and even arrests and convictions. After Morrison died in Paris in 1971, ostensibly of a heart attack but possibly of a heroin overdose, the cult around him assumed iconic proportions.

Superjunksies paid a tribute to the Doors on Saturday, 15th October 2011 with guest singers Dodo and Sayantan, giving the evening their all, to recreate the magic of the Doors. The lead singer, Nilanjan Mukherjee, deserves a special mention for the exemplary job he did of covering Morrison's extremely tough act. The audience was obviously well versed in Doors trivia as the few quiz questions on the Doors were all answered.

**They knew about  
my lifestyle just by  
looking at my eyes!**



Mr Sinha's globetrotting lifestyle demanded eye care of the highest standard. So we got to know him better before prescribing customised solutions. Our reward is his unwavering loyalty for 25 years. Because our success is measured by customer satisfaction. With products and services that offer an experience like no other.  
**High comfort spectacles • Zero-error eye-testing • Widest range of brands • Dedicated customer care**



Call Toll-Free 1800-419-1990 (10am to 6pm)  
to book your digital eye check-up now.

Join us on www.facebook.com/gkbopticals

**GARIAHAT** (Near Ekdalia Pk) : 6457 0842 | **GURUSADAY ROAD** (opp. Mainland China) : 6461 0828  
**CITY CENTRE SALT LAKE** (Shop No E-104, Block DC) : 6457 0847 | **CITY CENTRE NEW TOWN** (Ground Floor, Block C) : 6499 0631 | **FORUM**  
(Shop No 203, 2nd Floor) : 6457 0846 | **HILAND PARK** (Metropolis Mall) : 6457 0848 | **JORAMANDIR CROSSING** (Baguihati) : 6457 0845  
**PARK STREET** (Shop No 33, Park Mansion) : 6457 0843 | **RB CONNECTOR** (Rajdanga Main Rd) : 6457 0849 | **RASHBEHARI AVENUE** (Near  
Priya Cinema) : 6457 0841 | **SALT LAKE** (Block BE-4, Sector 1) : 6457 0844 | **SOUTH CITY MALL** (Shop No. 9, Ground Floor) : 6456 3833

REGD. OFFICE: TMA/14/183/1812/9

# KNOW YOUR STAFF

## Ladies' Changing Room attendants



### **Renuka Sarkar**

Has been working at the Club since 1995. Her son, Prodyut Sarkar, works at the Club Bar as Bearer and her daughter has been married since 1990. Knitting and listening to the radio have been her two abiding passions.

### **Aparna Das**

Joined the Club in 1996 as a temporary member of the staff. She has been a confirmed staff member for quite a few years now. Her elder son works in a medicine shop and the younger one works in our dining room upstairs. She has a daughter who married last year and, like Renuka, she also enjoys knitting and the radio.



Hello Friends,

Life blows hot and cold as the weather alternates between being balmy one day and crisp and cold the next. It's time to catch the men in white in action, on the greens, time to do energetic rounds circling the grounds or just sip tea while basking in the mellow winter sun as it dips behind the trees.

Savour the sunset peace and tranquility on offer at the Club, as you catch your breath between the social 'do's this season is dotted with.

Cheers!

Oindrilla Dutt  
Editor

Published by :

Calcutta Cricket & Football Club, 19/1, Gurusaday Road, Kolkata 700 019, India  
Phone : (91) 033-24615721, 24615204, 30929629, 30929636  
Fax: (91) 033-24615058 ■ e-mail: ccfcl1792@vsnl.net

Editor :  
Oindrilla Dutt

Designed & Printed at :

Dilip Printing House, 14B, Dr. Sarat Banerjee Road, Kolkata 700 029  
Phone : (91) 033-24660872 ■ Fax : (91) 033-24658077  
e-mail : dph@dilipprintinghouse.com ■ Website : www.dilipprintinghouse.com