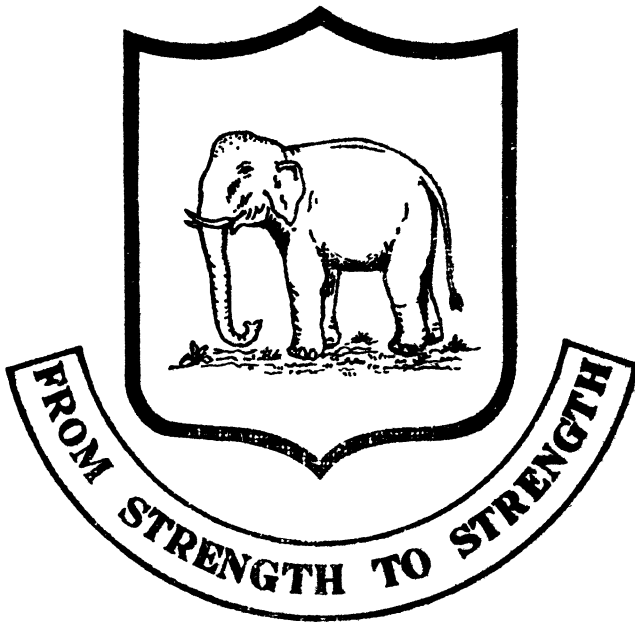


Welham School

MAGAZINE.



WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1946.



Staff & Students of Welham Preparatory School 1946.

1946

No. 7.

WELHAM SCHOOL
MAGAZINE.

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THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE.

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ERRATA

- On page ii, line 11:—
for "Gloy" read "Glow"
- On page 5, para 2, line 5:—
for "prepositions" read "propositions"
- On page 5, para 2, line 6:—
for "heresay" read "heresy"
- On page 6, para 2, line 11:—
from "institutionss" delete the final "s"
- On page 6, para 2, line 12:—
for "syatem" read "system"
- On page 14:—
for "Shahzada Alma" read "Shahzada Alam"
- On page 22, para 3, line 1:—
for "as hort" read "a short"
- On page 23, para 1, line 3:—
Between "jeep" and "become" add "had"
- On page 24, para 1, line 2:—
for "omelets" read "omelettes"
- On page 26, para 1, line 1:—
for "had" read "hid"
- Heading, page 28:—
for "SAILER" read "SAILOR"
- On page 41:—
for "Lokenrda" read "Lokendra"

EDITORIAL

The end of the tenth school year finds our numbers again increased. Miss Oliphant has worked another "miracle;" and improved hostel conditions and an extra class-room have made it possible for us to accommodate one hundred and twelve boys.

The year has been a healthy one, unmarked by epidemics or serious illnesses. The boys have been able to enjoy to the full all games and sports, including swimming at the Doon School swimming bath, which was again kindly put at our disposal by the Headmaster, Mr. A.E. Foot.

To all our boys who have left us for their public schools we wish every success in the future. We hope that they will not forget Welham: indeed, we know that they will not do so; the constant visits to the school of Old Welham Boys is proof of it.

Miss Oliphant as always, has been untiring in her efforts to ensure the happiness and well being of both pupils and staff. A few days ago, one very small boy said, a propos of an unexpected treat, that he wondered if we properly appreciated all that she does for us. We would like her to know that we do appreciate her, and we sincerely thank her for all her care and attention.

K. M.

ANNUAL REPORT 1945 FOUNDERS DAY (9th) 1st December.

Rai Bahadur Chhuttan Lal, Ladies, Gentlemen and our Old Boys. It is a great pleasure to have this goodly gathering of friends to join us in our 9th Founder's Day celebrations. We thank you for coming and hope you will like our simple entertainment. This year is our Founder, my Mother's 89th birthday and I feel sure you will be glad to know that when I was at

home less than two months' ago I left her looking wonderfully well. First of all, in this Annual Report, I wish to thank all members of the staff for all the good work contributed by them in their respective spheres to Welham. I also take this opportunity to record my gratefulness to Dr. Hoon and to those staff members who so ably carried on in my absence at the beginning of the term. Confidence in this respect made possible my enjoyable home leave. As usual, there have been comings and goings amongst Members of the Staff. Those who have left during the year—Miss McAlpine, Mrs. Chisholm and Sister Massey—have been much missed by all. We have welcomed Miss Beresford-Hine (since married and gone away), Miss Sobar, Mr. Izhar Uddin, Miss Robin, the Misses Blest, Mrs. Yates and Miss Meisenheimer.

The School has continued its course without new departures of any kind. The number of boys has remained stationary since having reached the one century mark, a year ago. The only feature in connexion with the School which has NOT remained stationary is the WAITING LIST. This has gone on increasing by leaps and bounds and very lengthy indeed it has become. We would like to have accommodaton for additional boys instead of having to refuse them. We slightly increased our quota of boys joining the Doon School—twenty four during the year. I have almost count of our total number at Chand Bagh.

Being myself a complete back-number at games, I will read the reports of the Masters concerned. Mr. Gaur's on Football:—This year, many of our good footballers left for their public school but among the new comers we are finding talent. The only gap in the Inter-Company Challenge trophies, that of football cup, was filled due to the interest and generosity of Brigadier K. N. Cariappa, who has kindly presented a beautiful silver cup. This is being competed for this term. Ganges won in the Short Term 1944 Inter—Company match while the rival Company, Jumna, won in Long Term 1945.

Mr. Gaur's Hockey report:—Our Boys show much aptitude for this national game. They were very eager to participate in the Juvenile Hockey League run by the Dehra Dun Sports Association but due to certain reasons it was not held this year.

The Barwari Inter-Company Hockey Cup was won by Ganges, Short Term 1944 and by Jumna, Long Term 1945.

Mr. Kuriyan's Cricket report:—Quite a large number of boys are playing cricket now, including those who have been taken on from the younger groups. Enthusiasm is unabated and there are more aspirants than can be accommodated. Jumna Company has won the Hardeastle Cup for both terms. The terms generally end up with a chucking and fielding competition for which prizes are offered.

Mr. Kuriyan on Athletics:—We entered a team of 6 in this year's Olympics. They did very well, Mustafa Anwer getting 3rd places in 100 yds and 50 yds runs and our Relay team coming 2nd. The Kirpanarain Challenge Cup for Athletics was won by Ganges in both the terms (S.T. 44 and L.T. 45).

Mr. Izharuddin has started a pack of CUBS. They are very keen on their rambles in the jungle, preparing their tests, and are looking forward to being enrolled as soon as materials for uniforms are available.

Swimming. Unfortunately, during the season it was not possible owing to quarantine. The boys became very tired of this word which deprived them of their usual pleasure in the Doon School bath.

The Welham School Magazine is a most popular record of school happenings. Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Gaur achieved the publication of two numbers—5 and 6—during the year.

The School's most treasured possession—Ganges—Jumna Inter-Company shield, presented in 1941 by our Founder, has recently disappeared, most mysteriously, from a local shop—it had been sent to have the winning name inscribed. We hope it will soon be restored to us.

Visitors to the school are always welcome—their kindly interest gives encouragement. Among those during the year were Mr. M.A. McCanlis, Principal of the Mayo College, Ajmer; Major C.L. Howell Thomas, O.B.E., 9th Gurkha Rifles, whom some of our boys remembered when he was Jaipur Housemaster at the Doon School; Colonel and Mrs. R. Bampfield both lately

returned from active War Service. Mrs. Bampfield was a member of Welham's staff in the School's early days.

I will bring the Annual Report to a close with a mention of a much reiterated need and the ardent wish for its early fulfilment. The future of the School depends upon it and now the war is over we all hope its coming may be imminent—I refer, of course to a GRANT OF LAND from Government. My band of helpers and I have made this preparatory School what it is—famous throughout India. I have asked no financial help from Government but now am again asking for this big thing for Welham Preparatory School land for its permanent abode and am hoping for a generous response. I may mention that a Banking account at the Allahabad Bank has been opened for the Welham Preparatory School BUILDING FUND, a few thousand rupees have already been donated. It is intended to launch a big campaign to gather in sufficient funds for this purpose.

Then there will be spacious grounds and model buildings. Our boys—India's future leaders—will be rewarded in having no longer to dodge the rain in leaky Toad Hall buildings.

With much pleasure, I now ask R B. Chhuttan Lal to give the Founder's Day Address.

FOUNDER'S DAY ADDRESS.

Miss Oliphant, Staff and boys of the Welham Preparatory School, Ladies and Gentlemen.

1. About a fortnight ago, when Miss Oliphant saw me and asked me whether I could guess the object of her visit and I was unable to divine her thoughts, she sprung a surprise on me by asking me to preside this year, over the Founders' Day Celebrations at the Welham Preparatory School. In response to this, my first impulse was one of hesitancy but the realization of the honour implied in the invitation over-powered the momentary vacillation and I accepted it with the greatest pleasure.

2. The Welham Preparatory School, as you know, was founded nine years ago with the object of preparing boys for admission to the Doon School. It reminds me of the legendary ancient educational system of India, under which, the teacher, as a house

holder, admitted to his institution pupils who left their parental homes at the tender age of about six, for those of their spiritual parents. These pupils had to live in the house of their teacher and perform several duties as a means for their moral and spiritual discipline. The atmosphere in this school seems to me somewhat on the lines said to have obtained in those ancient institutions.

3. Many of my contemporaries must be remembering how different were the schools of their young days. The 'elements' were taught harshly and clumsily. We learnt the numbers and our multiplication tables and so forth, long before we realised what it was all about. Such propositions as $7+8=15$ or $17 \times 8=136$ were learnt as dogmas and a boy who had slipped into the heresy that $7+8=13$ or $17 \times 8=126$ suffered punishment. The disposition to inflict punishment and to enforce submission was common in those days. The teacher approached his pupil with the implements of discipline—the cane or the rod. And he meant to use these not as a last resort but at the first opportunity. Since that time, there has been a great change, and students are more fortunate in these days than they were in my younger days. Most of the relaxation of the pedagogic energy and firmness is the result of protests of parents and public than any definite revolution in the teacher's conception of educational method. In fact, the extensive disappearance of violence and dogmatic compulsion from education is only one aspect of the general mitigation of relation of human beings, one to another. It has gone on parallel with the decline in the beating of servants and workers and is therefore due to deeper causes than any specific educational reform.

Boys of this school are therefore doubly fortunate in that not only the harsher methods find no place here but in that they have been replaced by gentler methods. Much of the teaching is done by trained teachers of the opposite sex from whom boys receive motherly treatment. This school functions almost as a modern form of "home".

4. People now-a-days have a habit of associating education with the class-room and the school master or school mistress, with reading, writing and arithmetic, but there is something more than

his in this school. Apart from the extensive playground, there is an 'Arts Section'. At the play-ground the boys acquire regard for others, sociability, and a habit of reciprocal and co-operative action. At the 'Arts Section' the impulse to make, draw and invent is given. The role of the teacher is that of the adviser or supervisor only.

I believe Welham Preparatory School is the only school of its kind in India, and the Doon School to which it is a feeder is also a unique institution of its kind in India. Both attract boys from all over India and have a long waiting list of boys seeking admission. There is obviously a demand for more institutions of this kind and this demand is not likely to diminish so long as the medium of instruction remains what it is. But it is certain that English will not for ever remain the medium of instruction and the change over from English to the provincial vernaculars may come sooner than many of us imagine. When that day comes all educational institutions will have to adapt themselves to the altered conditions. The system of education in which a study of the English language is within the reach of a small portion of the Indian population, has unfortunately encouraged the separation of man from class, town from country, Western from Eastern mode of thought. It is not sufficiently realised that language is far more important as the means of thinking about things than as a means of talking about things. This does not however mean that English should not be studied at all. I believe that for a study of scientific subjects, it will continue for a long time to be the main vehicle of expression.

Now for words to the boys of the school. Remember that formal education in the class-room is not the whole of your education. Class-room work is intensive and restricted to brief periods. Outside the class-room the activities are not intense. Maps, pictures, gramophones, Cinemas, Music and Singing form a large part of the schooling phase. Cricket, football and hockey are almost compulsory in every public school and organised sport is used more and more consciously as a means of shaping the character. But like every instrument that man has invented sport can be used for good or for evil purposes. Used well it can teach endurance and courage, a sense of fair play and respect for rules, co-ordinated efforts and the subordination

of personal interests to those of the group. Used badly, it can encourage personal vanity, group vanity, hatred for rivals and an intolerant esprit de corps. In either case, sport inculcates responsible co-operation but when used badly, the co-operation is for undesirable ends. Teams for football or hockey matches should not therefore be formed on communal lines. They can do nothing but harm. Ganges and Jumna rivalry in this school is healthy.

7. Finally, I congratulate Miss Oliphant on the 9th anniversary of this school and our best wishes go to the Founder her mother on her 89th birthday. It is through Miss Oliphant's untiring efforts and sustained interest that this school has attained to its present position as an all India educational institution and I hope, they will be duly appreciated and that Govt. will see its way to give it the financial assistance it needs and deserves.

SCHOOL DIARY. Short Term 1945.

- | | | |
|------------|---|--|
| Sept. 2nd. | } | Boys returned from vacation. |
| 3rd. | | |
| 3rd. | | New boys tested. Classroom settled. Promotions announced. |
| 4th. | | Regular classes began. A joint company meeting of Ganges and Jumna was held, and the Captains and Vice Captains were appointed. |
| 8th. | | Boys attended a special show at the Orient, Laurel and Hardy in "Nothing But Trouble". The regular school cinema was shown at night. |
| 9th. | | Id. A very rainy day. Boys visited relatives at the Doon School. |
| 15th. | | A very amusing school cinema was shown. |
| 18th-20th. | | Boys presented some very good original programmes at their nightly recreation. |
| 22nd. | | A very stormy day prevented plans for a picnic. |

- 28th. After supper the boys saw a Charlie Chaplin film and an educational picture, "From Haiti to Trinidad."
- 30th. The Wolf cubs spent an enjoyable day in the woods behind the school. The bigger boys took a long walk to meet them.
- Oct. 7th. Some Wolf cubs enjoyed a picnic.
Boys visited relatives at the Dcon School.
- 8th. Great excitement reigned. Miss Oliphant, who had been away in England when school re-opened, returned to Welham at 7 a.m.
- At 8.15 a.m. Miss Oliphant came to the main building where the staff and boys lined the verandah to welcome her. Little Virendra garlanded our very welcome Principal, who later granted the boys 1½ days holiday celebrations.
- Boys went to a special show at the Odeon in the afternoon, Laurel and Hardy in "The Big Noise". On their return, the school and staff enjoyed Inder Cheema's birthday party.
- 9th. The whole school and staff enjoyed an all day picnic to Lachhiwala.
- 10th. The Headmaster of Mayo College, Mr. McCanlis, visited Welham and made a tour of our buildings and classes.
- Miss Oliphant entertained the staff at dinner. She gave a very interesting account of some her impressions and adventures on her air journeys to and from England, and during her holiday there.
- 13th. A single case of measles caused the school to be placed in quarantine.
- 14th. The big boys enjoyed a long hike and picnic to Chandrabani.

- 16th. Dasehra Holiday. The whole school went to the Ahson River for an all-day picnic.
- 18th. Major C. Howell Thomas, formerly house-master of Jaipur House of the Doon School, visited Welham in the Morning.
- 20th. Ambala House and Toad Hall went to see part of the Mahant All India Football Tournament, "South Staffordshire Regt. V Ambala Heroes". Neither Side scored.
- 21st. Mrs. Yates joined the teaching staff, bringing her little daughter, Sylvia.
The Wolf cubs spent a pleasant day in the woods
The big boys saw another match, "Young Men's Club, Peshawar V New Delhi Heroes". Score was 2-0 in favour of New Delhi Heroes.
- 27th. Injections for diphtheria. School cinema in the evening, and an educational film called "Panama Canal".
- 28th. Firdous and Nawshir had a birthday party.
- 31st. Big boys went to the finals of the Mahant Football Tournament.
"Bata Company V. Delhi Cloth Mills" Bata Company team was victorious.
- Dec. 3rd. }
N O V 4th. } The Olympic Music Competition and the Olympic Exhibition of Art were held at the Forest Ranger College. Miss Oliphant opened the Exhibition
Many of our boys competed very successfully.
- 5th. A holiday was granted for Diwali. The school enjoyed a picnic to the "Robbers' Cave". On returning a picnic tea was provided for all on the game field. Films were shown before supper, and fire works brought the holiday to an exciting and colourful end.

- 10th. Poppies were distributed for "Poppy Day," and boys and staff contributed towards the good cause.
In the afternoon the first day's Olympic Games was attended by the whole school.
- 11th. Welham saw the finals of the Dehra Dun Olympic Games (5th Meeting). The teams of boys which we entered did very well, but we missed carrying off the laurels this time.
- 16th. A holiday for Id. Moslem boys went to Id-gah in the morning. In the afternoon, the whole school went to see " Kismet ", a special show at the Orient.
Miss Meisenheimer joined the staff.
- 18th. The Wolf cubs spent the days in the woods till tea-time. Boys visited relatives and friends at the Doon School.
In the afternoon Miss Oliphant took a special group of big boys to a film, " The True Glory."
- 24th. The second instalment of anti-diphtheria injections was given.
- 25th. Wolf cubs had a short outing in the woods. Some boys visited their relatives at the Doon School.
- Dec. 1st. Founder's Day. A programme of Indian Music and a Physical Training Display were presented on the big games field, following speeches by Miss Oliphant and Rai Bahadur Chhuttan Lal Saheb. Certificates of merit were presented.
Later a tea was held on the lawns and visitors went to see the display of class work, handwork and art.
- 2nd. Boys visited relatives at the Doon School.
- 3rd. Traditional holiday which follows Founder's Day. Ganges V Jumna cricket match was played in the morning. Jumna won by 6 runs.
In the afternoon the school saw a special picture (Urdu) called "Rattan".

- 5th. Exams began.
Company hockey match, Ganges won 5-1.
- 7th. Company football match. Ganges won 1-0.
- 9th. Wolf cubs had an outing to the woods.
- 12th. Company Athletic Contest. This was voted the best ever held so far. The companies had a March Past in true Olympic style. Ganges won 92-46.
- 14th. Good Night.
-

SCHOOL DIARY

Long Term 1946.

- Jan. 31st. School re-opened.
Sister Barbara Smith, S.R.N., and Miss Middleton joined the staff.
- Feb. 3rd. Boys visited their relatives and friends at the Doon School.
- 9th. School Cinema.
- 10th. Boys visited their relatives and friends at the Doon School.
- 11th. Boys saw "Henry V" at the Odeon Cinema.
- 16th. School Cinema.
- 17th. Special show, "Son of Lassie", at the Orient Cinema
- 23rd. School Cinema.
- 24th. Special show at the Orient Cinema; "Bambi".
- 26th. Senior boys visited Mussoorie to see the snow.
- 28th. Miss Elizabeth Chaytor joined the staff.
- March 2nd. School cinema.
- 4th. Morning holiday for the Victory Parade.
- 7th. Miss Oliphant presented two new wireless sets with loud-speakers; one for the use of the boys and staff, and the other for the use of hospital patients.
- 8th. School cinema.

- 9th. Flower Show at the Ranger's College.
 16th. School cinema.
 31st. Special show at the Prakash Cinema; "Vikramaditya".
- April 1st. School holiday. Senior boys' picnic to Raiwala, where they were entertained by Sardar Ram Rakha Vashisth Saháb. Junior boys' picnic to Jumnipur.
- 6th. School cinema
 7th. Boys visited relatives and friends at the Doon School.
 9th. Mrs. Mills joined the House staff.
 11th. School Shield found and returned to Welham.
 13th. School cinema.
 20th. School cinema.
 21st. Wolf Cubs' picnic to Chandrabani.
 24th. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Khadimali.
 25th. Swimming classes began, at the Doon School swimming bath.
 26th. Swimming.
 27th. School cinema.
 28th. Boys visited their relatives and friends at the Doon School.
- May 2nd. Miss Elizabeth Chaytor was taken ill and admitted to hospital.
 Swimming
 4th. School cinema.
 9th. Swimming.
 10th. Swimming.
 11th. Advanced Urdu pupils and some others, went to the Doon School to attend a Tamsili Mushaira,—Dilli ki Akhri Shama.
 12th. Boys visited relatives and friends at the Doon School.
 16th. Miss Chaytor came to take over her sister's class, until her recovery from an operation for appendicitis.
 Swimming.
 17th. Swimming.
 18th. School cinema.

- 20th. } Inter-Company Cricket match. Jumna won.
 21st. }
- 23rd. Inter-Company Swimming Competition at the Doon School swimming bath. Ganges won.
- 24th. Swimming.
- 25th. School cinema.
- 26th. Junior boys' picnic to Mussoorie.
 Boys visited relatives and friends at the Doon School.
- 27th. Inter-Company Hockey match. Ganges won.
- 28th. Mr. Foot lunched at Welham.
- 29th. Inter-Company Football match. Jumna won.
- 30th. Swimming.
- 31st. Swimming.
- June 1st. School cinema.
 . Examinations began.
- 4th. Mrs. Yates left Welham, en route for England.
- 8th. School cinema.
- 9th. A son was born to Mr. & Mrs. Kuriyan.
- 10th. A son was born to Mr. & Mrs. Gaur.
- 14th. Good Night Party.
- 15th. } School closed for the vacation.
 16th. }

COMPANY NOTES

Both Jumna and Ganges Companies continue to show an excellent team spirit, and some keen contests took place on the sports fields during the year.

Jumna, captained by Vimal Bhagat, won the Shield at the end of Long Term; whilst Ganges, captained by Ita'at Hussain carried off the honours at the end of Short Term.

AWARDS OF MERIT

Short Term, 1945.		Long Term, 1946.	
<u>Progress</u>	<u>Achievement</u>	<u>Progress</u>	<u>Achievement.</u>
UPPER I.			
It-aat	Vimal	Vinod	Vimal
UPPER II.			
Rashid	Suraj Jit	Samudra	Tejbir
UPPER III.			
Samudra	Mustafa	Ashok Bhargava	Hadi Akhbar
REMOVE.			
Mahdi Jafar	Mahesh	Prem Kumar	Manabendra
LOWER REMOVE			
		Arjun	Lalit
TRANSITION			
Azim	Mickey	Harenderjit	Rabindar
LOWER TRANSITION.			
Shahzada Alma	Rabindar	Gurmohinder	Bhawani Singh
KINDERGARTEN.			
Brijpal	Nakul	Goodie	Bahadur Singh
HINDI.			
Nanda	Brijesh	Babulu	Prem Kumar.
URDU			
Jahangir	Mustafa	Vimal	Amir Ahmad.

FOOTBALL.

We had a every encouraging football season this year. Inspired by witnessing really first class soccer in some of the good matches of the A. I. Sri Mahant Lakshman Dass football Tournament, viz., Ambala Heroes Vs South Staffordshire, which drew twice, and the finals between Delhi Cloth Mills and Bata Club Jallo, our young footballers gave a good account of themselves during their Inter-Company Matches which were very exciting and well contested. They displayed good team work and showed real sportsmanship.

Football colours were awarded the to following boys:

Wasay and Arjun—Short Term 1945.

Aslam and Birendra—Long Term 1946.

FOOTBALL XI.

- Samudra (G) :— Has maintained his old form.
- Zaffar (L.B.) :— An excellent Full Back with a good style and powerful kicks. He proved a useful Captain.
- Raghu Sher (R.B.) :— Good at checking but poor at kicking.
- Aslam (L.H.) :— A steady half. Clears well and is fearless.
- Tony (C.H.) :— A dependable half. Feeds the forward line well and has a good style.
- Birendra (R.H.) :— A good half. He is reliable and steady.
- Saifuddin (L.W.) :— A fast dashing Left Side Out and a promising player.
- Mustafa (L.I.) :— Is a good scorer. Should be more confident.
- Vinod (C.F.) :— A very keen forward with fine foot work.
- Arjun (R.I.) :— A good inner. Should be more dashing.
- Vimal (R.W.) :— Is a very good dashing Right Side Out.

N.K.G.

CRICKET.

The boys showed so much enthusiasm that their matches and practice continued throughout both the terms. The number of cricketers is greater than before and from next term the practice pitches will be increased to four so that all the aspirants can have a chance.

Many of the senior players left for other schools but there were a few left to add leaven to the teams and their example and efforts have resulted in improvement of the standard of the game.

On Sundays the boys are allowed to organise games themselves and the cricketers always elect to play matches. It says much for their sense of responsibility that though they are left entirely to themselves there has been no accident or unpleasantness.

During the year there were some new finds among the younger set and they are progressing very rapidly—Other newcomers too are showing satisfactory improvement.

The end of terms Inter-Company matches were won by Jumna Short Term '45 and Long Term '46.

Colours were awarded to Wasay, Rashid, Birendra and Balkishen.

T.J.K.

CRICKET XI.

Tony—Captain— a very stylish bat and a good bowler. Smart fielding too. Captaincy was excellent.

Vinod— A good bowler and has acted as Captain. Fields well too.

Mustafa—A good slow bowler and an average bat Very good fielder.

Zafar—Has made a good wicket keeper and is a hard though unorthodox hitter.

Balkishen—A slow leg break bowler with a good nip off the pitch.

Firdaus—Bats well and is good as a change bowler.

Birendra—A slow bowler of promise. Is liable to toss the ball up too high. Very smart fielder and an average bat.

Samudra—A good slow bowler and a good fielder.

Vinod—Bats well and is very useful in the out field.

Suraj Jit—A hard hitter and is very good as a fielder.

Arjun—A promising bat and fielder. Can bowl nicely too.

T.J.K.

HOCKEY

The hockey season was remarkably successful this year. The boys showed great enthusiasm and perseverance for the game. A marked improvement was noticed in dribbling, scooping and stick work.

This year again the Dehra Dun District Sports Association could not hold the Juvenile Hockey League due to insufficient number of entries, which was a great disappointment to our young enthusiasts.

The following boys won hockey colours:

Samudra, Zaffar, and Akhtar—*Short Term 1945.*

Vinod and Arjun—*Long Term 1946.*

CRITICISM.

Samudra (A):—A promising Goal-keeper.

Vimal (L.B.):—A useful full-back with forceful hits and effective scooping strokes.

Raghusher (R.B.):—A dashing and steady back. Very good at checking. Should improve hitting.

Zaffar (L.H.):—A very good half.

Surajjit (C.H.):—A very enthusiastic player. He has satisfactory stamina and speed for his position.

Birendra (R.H.):—A reliable half. Has not shown any progress of late.

Saifuddin (L.W.):—A swift and dashing wing. Should maintain his keen interest in the game.

Mustafa—(L. I.):—A quick dashing wing scorer but lacks confidence.

Tony (C. F.):—A very promising player. Has a fine style and excellent stick work. He was a very helpful Captain.

Vinod (R.I.)—A good inner.

Arjun (R.W.)—He is an asset to the forward line.

ATHLETICS

A team of 5 competed in the 5th Dehra Dun District Olympics held in Nov. 45. We had some good athletes and special mention must be made of Mustafa, an excellent all round athlete. He obtained places in the races and our team was placed second in the relay.

Colours were awarded to Mustafa.

T.J.K.

SWIMMING

We were allowed the use of the Doon School swimming bath by the Headmaster and we made full use of it during the Long Term 46.

The number of boys who learned swimming was highest this term and the number who used the deep end of the bath was not any less.

The diving, though not with the best finish, was very enthusiastic, some even venturing off the highest board which, I think for small boys, is an achievement.

This term the Inter-Company Swimming Competitions were revived and held with great success.

The Ganges team having a predominance of talent, won easily. The competition was all the keener for the fact that Raja Maheshindra Singh has offered a cup for swimming.

Colours were awarded to Mustafa, Vimal, Kanchan, Zafar, Inder, and Arshad.

Thanks are due to the Headmaster of the Doon School for very kindly allowing us the use of the bath and also to Raja Maheshindra Singh for his offer of a swimming cup.

T. J. K.

STAMP COLLECTING

The sale of stamps, albums and hinges is gradually increasing with the increase in number of collectors. The boys are showing unusual interest in collecting rare stamps. Cheema's collection is undoubtedly the best in the School. He was awarded the first prize and Mustafa the second in Short Term 1945. In Long Term 1946 Vimal's album was considered the best and Vinod's the second best. Cheema does not take part in the competition now. All the above named boys except Cheema have left for the Doon School. We hope they are continuing their useful hobby.

H.H.S.

5th DISTRICT OLYMPIC GAMES

TEAM.		
Lokendra	Broad jump
Tony	Broad jump
Firdaus	100 yds and Relay
Vimal	50 yds and Relay
Mustafa	50 yds, 100 yds & Rela
Wasay	Relay

Mustafa won 3rd place in both 50 yds and 100 yds.
Our team won second place in Relay.

3rd OLYMPIC MUSIC COMPETITION

EUROPEAN MUSIC (Violin.)		
Firdaus	1st
Hector	2nd
ENGLISH ORCHESTRA		
W.P.S.	1st
INDIAN MUSIC (Vocal chorus)		
W.P.S.	2nd
(Vocal solo)		
Hector	3rd
INSTRUMENTAL ORCHESTRA		
W.P.S.	2nd

3rd OLYMPIC ARTS AND CRAFTS COMPETITION

Art Awards.

PORTRAITS.

Pyarelal Gupta	1st
Inder Singh	2nd
Chander Sing	3rd

PENCIL AND PASTEL

Jahangir	1st
Narendra	2nd
Devendra	3rd

WATER COLOURS

Pyarelal Gupta	1st
Devendra	2nd

CLAY TOYS

Arjun	1st
Lokendra	2nd
Vimal } Asoka }	3rd

THE OLYMPIC GAMES

The Fifth Meeting of the Dehra Dun Olympic Games was held on Nov. 10th and 11th at the Parade Ground. A great crowd of spectators was there, and we were pleased to have seats in the Pavilion which gave us a fine view of the events.

The March Past of the athletes opened the games, and we all enjoyed seeing the banners and the smart stepping of the many groups as the band played. Of course our interest was in our own group of six competitors, Wasay, Vimal, Mustafa, Tony and Lokendra.

In the Broad Jump for juniors it was unfortunate that Tony and Lokendra did not gain a place. However, Welham did quite well, though our athletes looked rather small on the field. Vimal was second in the 1st heat of 50 yards, and Mustafa won third place in the 2nd heat. Our School won six certificates, but did not win the coveted cup.

The events were very exciting at times. Many of us had friends or relatives competing for the Doon School. Welham always cheers the Doon School and we were happy to see Des Raj win the Mile Race. He proved a wonderful runner, for on the second day of the games he won the Nine Mile Marathon, beating the last second by 5 minutes.

Most of us love cycling and so we enjoyed the Three Mile Cycle Race. In this event the 1st and 2nd places were won by Italians, while the 3rd place was gained by Som Nath of the Doon School.

Our old boy Bhopendra Nath, who was so good at athletics, won many events for the Doon School.

We were very pleased to see our team win the second place in the junior relay race.

One of the most interesting sights for Welham boys was a fine P.T. Display which was given by an Indian Transport Group. Since we are very keen on P.T. we were most excited to see the wonderful skill of these men; and we later tried to do our own exercises much better after seeing this display.

Brigadier Cariappa presented the prizes after the Games.

We returned to School very happily planning to work harder than ever for the next meeting of the Olympic Games.

*Ita-at Hussain,
Upper I.*

OUR TRIP TO THE AHSAN RIVER

As we were granted a holiday for Dasehra on October 6th, Miss Oliphant very kindly arranged a picnic to the Ahsan River. The start at 9 a.m. found the entire school and staff ready to ride to the picnic in three large buses. We had such a happy time on the way, singing, and making plans for the day's fun.

At last about a hundred yards from our picnic spot, our buses crossed a shallow stream. One of them stuck in the sand and as we knew it could not be moved for some time, we had to walk the rest of the way to the river.

When we arrived there, we looked for a shady grove where we could camp. A very pleasant place was found. Quickly we changed into swimming shorts and raced away for a dip, while some boys went fishing. Many a tiddler was caught that day! Some lucky boys managed to catch big fish as well.

At lunch time we ran back to our grove where we had delicious pilau and egg curry, and enjoyed seeing the blazing fire and the curry cooking on the spot.

After a short rest on durrees we went for a second swim. It was very amusing to see Vinod, who proved an expert fisherman and caught ten fish. He is a vegetarian, so others were pleased to take his catch from him.

Some boys, while digging worms for bait were surprised to find a crab.

We did enjoy ourselves, splashing about in waist deep water and feeling the soft sand beneath our feet.

Our tea was delicious and we certainly ate a huge quantity of buns and Indian sweets.

When we returned by way of the stream, the bus which had suffered in the morning was safe, but another one was now in the same plight.

We played on the sands for a very long time before the bus could be free of the stream.

We returned, very tired but very happy. This picnic was enjoyable because it took us into open, sunny country when we could run about freely with no danger.

*Ita-at Hussain,
Upper I.*

A PICNIC TO LACHIWALLA

In order to celebrate Miss Oliphant's return after her visit to England, we were granted a holiday on Tuesday, October 9th.

Three buses took us to Lachiwalla, and we were indeed merry.

After we arrived at the picnic place by the River Song, we were about to swim, when a military jeep tried to cross the stream. The ford was shallow, but the jeep became stuck amidst the rocks and sand.

Our masters and the bearers we had taken, went in and helped the officers to push and heave.

For a long time we were not allowed to swim as the jeep was wedged in our shallow swimming place.

After some time we were allowed to swim. The water was only waist-deep, but the current was very fast. At last the jeep came ashore and drove off down the road through the woods.

After swimming we had lunch and then most of us rested, but some boys went fishing with Mr. Kuriyan and had quite a lot of luck. Mr. Kuriyan caught an eel!

Later we played again in the rushing stream and then enjoyed tea and sweets.

At 5.30 p.m. our happy crowd returned to school.

*Rajni Desai,
Upper II.*

A PICNIC TO CHANDRABANI

On Sunday, October 14th twenty four bigger boys left the School with their haversacks filled with food and swimming.

We started happily at 7 o'clock and walked down many long roads and small paths. Afterwards, at 9.30 a.m. we had our breakfast. We gathered wood and then one of our bearers lit a fire. It was not long before we had bread and jam to eat, and tea to drink.

Later we started for our picnic spot. On the way one of our masters showed us a spring bubbling from a hillside.

Then we crossed some streams wearing our gym shoes and arrived at the place, Chandrabani.

Now we changed into our swimming shorts and went to a place to swim in the cool water, which was about 5 ft. deep. We jumped, splashed and swam in the river.

At about two o'clock we, with great delight, had our lunch of cutlets, omelets, and potatoes

Afterwards we had a rest and looked up at the blue sky, lovely green trees and the river flowing by, while some people caught fish.

Later, when our rest was ended, we changed into our swimming kit again, Zafar Ali and I were sent to see if the cows had gone from the swimming place, where they had invaded our water for a drink. When we gave the signal the other boys came eagerly for a second dip !

Wasay and I said, "We must try to catch some fish," so we asked our master, Mr. Kuriyan, and he said "Yes". We then tried our luck at fishing and I was delighted to catch a fish.

Then we started back on the homeward way. On the journey we picked some berries, and a little later we had our tea in a garden and enjoyed bread, jam and biscuits.

As we at last came to those roads which finally lead us to school we walked slowly. It became dark and the moon shone out. At last we arrived at school very happy and tired.

*Vinod Bhargava,
Upper I.*

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE CRICKET MATCH

I had spent hours planning to block hard bowling and play a straight bat most steadily.

On the night before the cricket match I went to sleep with thoughts of the green field and my team upon it, and I dreamed of all that would happen.

I found it wonderful. It seemed that I was a very skilled batsman. I proudly marched to the wicket wearing my best cricket boots and white duck trousers. Greatly at ease, I started batting. First I blocked a few balls that seemed quite hard, but soon I found it easy to score boundaries. My score rose by sixes. The bowlers became desperate. They sent down breaks, googlies, "off-swings" and "in-swings".

My splendid batting made it very difficult to bowl me out.

At last I finished my innings with a century !

I returned to the pavilion while the crowd clapped, but just as I was being congratulated, someone seemed to push me down amongst the people.

I woke with a start, to find that my brother had turned me out upon the floor and was enjoying the joke. It was late ! It was time to get ready for the match.

I dressed quickly and began to hunt for my boots, but the search was useless. My servant told me that the cobbler had not returned them, so wearing old shoes I had to dash away on my cycle to the cricket ground.

The match was just beginning and my team was to bat first. Eagerly I awaited my turn. At last, after two of my team were out, I went in to do my bit. I felt so confident and marched on to the field thinking that I would make the same wonderful score as in my dream.

What do you think ! I was bowled out first ball !

*Wasay Moine,
Upper I.*

SPRING CLEANING

It was the 1st of April. Spring Cleaning day had come !

The night before I had bought a most exciting book "The Phantom Raider", and I was now enjoying it in bed.

Mother said "Get up ! No time to waste !"

I hurriedly rose, but later I slyly went downstairs with my book, hoping to hide away in the drawing room and read in peace before breakfast

When I entered, to my dismay there was Mother with two servants cleaning the windows ! I tried to escape, but Mother had seen me, and she at once asked me to carry out the pictures. I had to do this, and thought of escaping to the dining room.

The plan seemed fine. I had, and was soon reading the most exciting part of the next chapter.

The door clicked and there was Mother's firm voice again !

"Carry out these books and dust them and help to clean the shelves, you can also help to move the heaviest furniture !" she said.

"Alas !" I groaned softly.

The day wore on with many tasks for me. At last in a short break, I crept away to my precious book again. It took me very long to find the page which I had been reading.

Hardly had I read the first sentence than I heard a call for me again.

Of course everyone should help to make a beautiful home look neat and clean. But I never shall enjoy spring cleaning I had to wait many days to finish my book.

*Vimal Bhaga.
Upper I.*

A GARDEN FRIENDSHIP

Sitting on a fresh cabbage leaf, the snail seemed dejected "Ah", he sighed, "I wish that I had such a fine coat as yours

"Like mine ?" asked the caterpillar with surprise.

"Of course. My shell is so dull If I had your coat would be proud of my smooth, green beauty !"

"But you save yourself from your enemies so well" said the caterpillar. "Your shell is very suitable. Now I can only sit on green cabbages and hope my enemies cannot see me !"

The snail did not cheer up.

"Why are you here among the cabbages ?" asked the caterpillar curiously.

"I am a wanderer" answered the snail, "I am an eater of leaves like you. My life is lonely"

"Come ! Eat and be merry", advised the caterpillar, "We shall eat leaves and be friends forever".

Just then a butterfly flew overhead laughing loudly.

"I wonder why he is so amused !" thoughtfully said the snail.

Neither snail nor caterpillar could guess. Can you ?

*Wasay Moine,
Upper I.*

SUBJECT FOR THOUGHT

A rat and a baby mole met in a garden full of flowers, fruit and vegetables

The rat said rudely, "Who are you, and what are you doing in my garden ?"

To this the mole replied in a tiny voice, "I am a mole, sir, and I thought there'd be no objection to my having"

"Never again then !" warned the rat, whose voice was as sharp as his teeth.

Frightened, the baby mole ate just one small grub, and as soon as he had finished he said, "Excuse me", and left the place in a hurry.

Just then Puss arrived, and leapt upon the unwary rat.

"Dear me !" said the baby mole, I think it couldn't be the rat's garden after all. How strange ! I must think this over".

*Ita-at Hussain
Upper I.*

I WANT TO BE A SAILER

I want to be a sailor,
 A sailor sailing on the sea,
 To see the pleasure of the sea.

Looking at the dark blue sea,
 It would be a lovely sight to see,
 The birds flying past over me.

I'd love to see the coloured sky,
 With the lovely clouds passing by,
 With the sight of the birds flying high.

*Nanda Carippa,
 Upper III.*

A R T

One day I went to Art,
 The teacher said, "Draw a cart"

I said, "I'm not a horse"
 But she made me do it by force.

*Kamal Bhagat,
 Upper III.*

AN ELEPHANT PASSES BY

Here comes huge, grey Jumbo, swaying from side to side
 as he marches steadily down the streets.

A large brass bell rings merrily as he moves.

Look at all the children racing to their gates to watch
 the great animal pass with many girls and boys on his back.

These, perched aloft, laugh and talk excitedly as they enjoy the fine, rocking movement.

The big forehead of Jumbo seems to look very wise. His eyes survey the shouting children quietly. What is he thinking about ?

He is always causing children amazement.

“Look at his big ears !” shouts a child.

“See his great feet !” calls another.

“Notice his trunk !” answers a third.

The children are sad when he disappears far away. It is as if they have lost a friend.

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THE TROUBLES OF AN UNTIDY BOY

Some people are tidy and some are not. I am in the latter class.

When I write, the first line is fairly tidy, the second line is a little worse, and the other lines steadily get untidier till the lesson often finishes with a bad mark. It is some funny muscle in my hand. What else could be the cause ?

When I write in ink I first take a careful dip. The nib seems clean. Just then a blot suddenly runs down from the pen and makes a small pond on the page. As this happens my teacher usually walks by my desk and sadly questions me. I stay quiet and try to look humble. It isn't fair to blame the nib.

And then there is the question of shoes. Whenever I tie my laces they seem to undo themselves after just one short walk across the games field. If I rub the shoes too, they grow dull again after just a stroll on the lawn.

If I brush my hair neatly it will stand on end within half an hour.

My teacher says I am improving. Some great men who are very clever do not always write very well. Perhaps if I try I may become tidier in the next four years !

Surrindar Kandhari,
Upper II.

A POND STORY

In a pond there lived a fish. Because she was an orphan and weak, she got little to eat. So she made friends with a tadpole.

The tadpole showed the fish many new, fine places where there was much to eat. They both searched for food together and enjoyed it.

Since the tadpole always noticed how the fish preferred him to all others, and was so kind, he said affectionately, "We shall always be firm friends, and please, when you find anything to eat, share it with me !"

"Of course" answered the fish. "Dear Tadpole, I'm glad you like me. Never fear, we shall be friends for ever and ever !"

But alas ! One day the fish saw, to her horror, that her friend was growing four legs, and his tail was disappearing.

Finally the tadpole sadly said, "Oh, my friend, I feel that I shall have to leave this pool".

"But you promised to stay with me always ! Why must you go ?" cried the fish. "I can't tell you why !" the tadpole answered, "but I shall *have* to go. I feel it, and I cannot explain !"

In a few days the tadpole had quite turned into a frog. When it was very sunny the frog was no more there, for he had climbed out of the water to join his own kind.

So you see, it is useless to plan too far ahead !

Latit Kumar (Hector),
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When we arrived there, we looked for a shady grove where we could camp. A very pleasant place was found. Quickly we changed into swimming shorts and raced away for a dip, while some boys went fishing. Many a tiddler was caught that day! Some lucky boys managed to catch big fish as well.

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*Nanda Carippa,
Upper III.*

ART

One day I went to Art,
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*Kamal Bhagat,
Upper III.*

AN ELEPHANT PASSES BY

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Upper II.

A POND STORY

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The tadpole showed the fish many new, fine places where there was much to eat. They both searched for food together and enjoyed it.

Since the tadpole always noticed how the fish preferred him to all others, and was so kind, he said affectionately, "We shall always be firm friends, and please, when you find anything to eat, share it with me !"

"Of course" answered the fish. "Dear Tadpole, I'm glad you like me. Never fear, we shall be friends for ever and ever !"

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Finally the tadpole sadly said, "Oh, my friend, I feel that I shall have to leave this pool".

"But you promised to stay with me always ! Why must you go ?" cried the fish. "I can't tell you why !" the tadpole answered, "but I shall *have* to go. I feel it, and I cannot explain !"

In a few days the tadpole had quite turned into a frog. When it was very sunny the frog was no more there, for he had climbed out of the water to join his own kind.

So you see, it is useless to plan too far ahead !

Latit Kumar (Hector),
Upper II.

TOLD BY A LEMONADE BOTTLE

Just look at my beautiful shape! I am made of clear, greenish glass, and my neck is dented in the middle in order to hold a marble.

On hot days I am laid on ice. When I have become very chill, my marble within says, "Tinkle! Tinkle!" most invitingly.

My life is very interesting because when children see me they run to buy me. I travel far, giving sweetness to all.

One day a little boy came and asked, "What is the price of that lemonade?"

The shop-keeper said, "Six annas".

The boy looked eagerly in his pocket, but he had only four annas. This was one occasion when I felt sad to see a lad go without his pleasure, and I wished that I had cost less!

I have to journey from house to house making so many people happy. They take me to picnics, and I go to pictures and sometimes to parties.

One day I know that either at the cinema or at a party, perhaps some boys will drop me and I shall be broken. But still I shall not be sad, for my marble will go rolling on in merry games. This little part of me will still be having fun!

*Govind Kumar,
Upper II.*

EVENING BY THE RIVER

It was evening, and as I walked along the jungle paths and through the thick, tropical trees with their beautiful bunches of orchids, I saw a very calm river.

I gazed at this beauty and wondered about Nature. I saw the birds and animals taking their last drink. The animals quietly wandered away to their homes, and the birds were winging their way to their nests.

Just then, I saw a fisherman who came for his last catch. I watched him throw his net, and for one second I could see him and his net silhouetted against the scarlet sunset. His net looked like a spider's web against the bright flood of water.

Then the red light slowly faded from the river and darkness fell.

*Lalit Kumar (Hector),
Upper II.*

EDITORS NOTE.

The above description was inspired by a picture on an old Illustrated Weekly. The word "silhouetted" came from a word study lesson, hence this promising pupil was glad to make use of it.

AN UNEXPECTED RIDE

One day I went for a walk by the river. By accident I sat on a log.

What was my surprise when the log began to move! I was shocked and afraid.

I was not a log at all, but a huge crocodile. It took me right into the middle of the swift river. It could not turn to see me because it was too large, and I was so light that I don't think it felt me.

Soon I lost all fear and enjoyed this adventurous ride down the river, for which I had to pay no money!

When the crocodile slipped into the shallows again, I calmly went ashore and strolled home.

*Rajni Desai,
Upper II.*

APRIL FOOL.

Little Joe went to school,
 On the way he met a fool,
 Who thought this was the day of Yule,
 And so he did not go to school,
 April Fool !

*Lalit Mohan Nath,
 Upper III.*

THE POSTMAN.

Knocketty, Knock !
 All down the street
 The postman comes,
 with lagging feet;
 Delivering letters
 at every door,
 And takes a hundred
 hours or more

*Nanda Cariappa.
 Upper III.*

THE NEW TOY.

The sun was shining brightly in the early morning. I woke excitedly as it was my ninth birthday. I felt shy to ask if there was a present for me.

Then in came Father with a big, beautiful box. I broke the string and took out a fine aeroplane.

Father said, "It is your birthday present."

The aeroplane was yellow; its wings were nice and bright. It was a Hurricane with three shining wheels.

I took it with me into the garden, and began to play with it. I wound it, then watched it shine in the sun as it flew swiftly over the lawn.

Rajni Desai.
Upper II.

THE PROUD BUTTERFLY

Early one morning the butterfly started boasting about her beauty.

“Look at my graceful wings. They are as yellow as the sunflower!” she said to a humble snail.

The snail replied in a soft and gentle voice, “You are not so safe as I. When you sit on flowers any boy can catch you. If I hear noise, and danger is near, I just creep into my shell and lie quiet on the dark earth”.

“Rubbish” scoffed the butterfly. “You imagine that any one can catch me! I am able to dodge my enemies, and just see how fast I fly!”

Then the butterfly, with a proud heart began flying as fast as she could, showing how she could flit and dodge from flower to flower.

Meanwhile the snail crawled slowly away.

Some days later the snail found a golden wing at the foot of a tall white blossom.

Nawshir Khurody,
Upper II.

"ONE ENCORE TOO MANY"

Have you noticed how much children love a circus ?

A circus once came here. It was a very nice one. There were coloured streamers hanging from one end of the tent to the other, and flags waving in a gay, festive manner. Monkeys chattered and lions roared in their cages.

I liked the cycling expert best. Outside the circus there was an act called, "The Well of Death". It was most thrilling.

In our class room hangs a picture called "One Encore Too Many". It takes us behind the scenes of a circus. Here we see a boy who performed his act so wonderfully that the audience shouted "Encore" once too often. The boy tried to please the people by re-doing his act too often. Under the strain he has fainted, and an acrobat is trying to revive him. The clown looks serious now, and a little girl performer is bending over the unconscious child.

I have often thought how attractive life in a circus must be, but now I realize that the poor child actors sometimes suffer great strain and fatigue.

*Asoka Ranganathan,
Upper II.*

THE INDEPENDENT GLOW-WORM

Once I grew tired of home and wanted to be very independent.

I crawled far from my little home and reached a village. I was very proud of myself as my body was shining beautifully.

Suddenly I saw some children coming near me. I wondered if they were going to admire me.

Just then a boy caught me. Shutting me in a bottle, he began to play with me. Soon I fainted for lack of air. The boy flung me away, thinking that I was dead.

When I opened my eyes I saw that I was lying on the grass. At first I thought that I was dreaming, but then I remembered the whole story.

When I had recovered, I started off again, but down came a strange bird which caught me by my legs and carried me to her nest. There she stuck me in some clay outside her nest.

Now I felt very sad, and thought that I would surely die.

The bird thought that she would use me as a light for her nest, and then children would be happy.

I knew this cunning trick, so I did not give any more light that night.

“It is not a glow-worm after all”.

I wriggled so hard that at last I escaped.

How happy I was to crawl home again ! I did not want to be independent any more.

*Brijesh D. Jayal,
Upper II.*

A POSTMAN TALKS

I am a postman. I live in Dehra Dun and my name is Man Singh. My uniform is khaki. I also wear a big, red turban. I have a bag in which I carry great quantities of letters every day.

One day I woke up early, dressed and went to the Post Office. I saw the big bag ready for me. I had to take it and tramp along the special route given me. I started my tramp in good spirits.

One large bunch of letters was for a school. I love to see boys crowding round me.

Whenever I enter a house, everybody feels happy. They smile and look eagerly for a letter.

When all the letters are given out I feel very tired.

On this day, when the bag seemed heavier than usual, it was very tiresome. Boys on the road side worried me and asked over and over, "Any letter".

I had to reply "No", so many times.

Although my life is very tiring sometimes as I walk through cold winter fogs and warm sunshine, I like my work, for it causes people to like me and greet me so pleasantly.

*Man Singh,
Upper II.*

THE SEASIDE

All children love the seaside, and so do I.

When I go there in the early morning, the beautiful sun is shining on the water and little sailing boats are bobbing amid the sparkling waves.

Some distance away from the sandy beach, there are the great rocks which are very dangerous to sailors.

Often, when swimming, I feel a bit cold and am glad to find a rock to sit on in the sunshine, when suddenly up comes a little crab to give me a cunning nip! I start, and watch him run away with his queer interesting shuffle.

I love to gaze at the water and suddenly see a bright coloured fish.

On a calm day it is delightful to feel the waves lifting me off my feet and the sliding of the sand as the water flows back.

I dream of going to the beach on a warm summer morning.

With a gaily painted pail and a wooden spade I would build a huge sand castle, complete with towers and turrets. Around it would be dug a moat. Then I would like to decorate my castle with lovely, coloured shells, which I can gather in my pail.

Very soon water creeps into the moat. It is then that I would like to make a draw-bridge across it, and dream of knights and brave deeds of old.

What luck if I could find an oyster shell with a beautiful pearl inside !

*Nau shir Khurody,
Upper II*

A TRIP TO THE ZOO

We are all very excited when Mummy says that she is going to take us to the zoo. It is a beautiful place with all sorts of interesting creatures in it.

First, when we enter the gate, we always buy monkey nuts from a man who sells them so that we can feed certain animals.

One of the sights which I like best is the roaring lions in their strong cages. Then I love to watch the many different kinds of birds. How beautiful they look, fluttering gaily with their gorgeous plumage.

Crocodiles are a fearsome sight, but I like seeing them too. They lie in the water, often opening their great mouths with sharp teeth. I imagine how terrible it would be to be caught by one.

All children love the monkeys. We throw our nuts to them and notice how cleverly they shell these and eat them or ask for more in their own amusing way.

When is time to return, we go home and often look backward, unwilling to leave the interesting sights.

*Tejvir Singh,
Upper II.*

LAUGHS FROM OUR CLASSES

The eclipse of the sun is called the solar eclipse; the eclipse of the moon is the molar eclipse.

Akbar was born in the middle of the Sahara desert.

Question. What are the two most famous sights of Egypt?

Upper III Pupil. Sibly and Piply.

(He meant *Sphinx* and *Pyramids*)

Teacher. Who was the famous engineer responsible for the Panama Canal?

Bright child (confidently). Dinand de Dashed.

The King's jewels and crown are kept in a towel of London.

Teacher. Use the phrase "by the force of" in a sentence.

Tony. My mother tells me to rise early every morning by the force of my father.

The masculine of *duck* is *duke*.

Question. What is the meaning of "as broad as it was long"?

Answer. This really means a *squire*.

NEW ARRIVALS**Short Term 1945.****STAFF**

Miss Sobar
Mrs. Yates
Miss Meisenheimer

UPPER I.**UPPER II.**

Brijesh

UPPER III.

Jaspal
Ajmal

REMOVE

Nadir
Preetmohan
Rudra
Pradumna

TRANSITION

Abhay

LOWER TRANSITION

Karaminder

KINDERGARTEN

Nakul
Brij Pal
Masood
Bhoopendra
Vije

Long Term 1946:

Miss Middleton
Miss E. Chaytór

Azhar Ali
Ashok Bhargava

Moed
Digjit
Ravi Vira

Alauddin
Arshad
Partap
Suryaveer

Sardul
Gurmohinder

Narendra
Ashok Atal
Amar Kuldip
Hanumant
Khem
Sidha
Jaffar
Kanishka
Mouir

GOOD-BYES

December 1945

June 1946

STAFF

Mrs. Fraser

Mrs. Yates

Mrs. Crowley

Mr. Izharuddin

Boys

Vije

Ita-at

Lokenrda

Inderjit (Kido)

Amir Zeb

Daleep Singh (Tony)

Saeed Aktar

Firdaus

Jaspal

Vimal

Prem Pritam

Barkatullah

Govind

Man Singh

Rashid

Balkishan

Wasay

Mustafa Anwer

Kanchan

Samudra

Vinod

Asoka Ranganathan

Inder Singh

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