1949 No. 10.

WELHAM SCHOOL Magazine

THE

Welham Preparatory School MAGAZINE

1949.			No.	10.
CONTENT	ΓS			
Editorial				1
Principal's Yearly Report		•••		2
Founder's Day Address				5
School Diary. Second Term, 1948	3			9
School Diary. Long Term, 1949	•••			11
Awards of Merit. Second Term, 19	948			13
Awards of Merit. Long Term, 194	19			14
Football				16
Hockey ,				17
Cricket				18
Athletics				18
Swimming				19
My First Day In School	•••	•••		19
A Shoot	•••			20
A Picnic to Nalapani	•••	•••		21
The Circus		• • •		23
The Picnic to Jumnipur	•••	•••		21
The Capture	•••	•••		25
A Picnic		• • •		26
A Man Who Had Never Seen An	Anna	•••		26
A King and His Servant	•••	•••		27
The Cat	•••			27
The King and The Tiger	•••	•••		28
The Wise Rabbit	•••	•••		28
A Diania to Chakrata		•••		29

CONTENTS-Continued.

A Football Match	•••	•••	29
The Happiest Day 1 Remember	•••	•••	3 0
A Picnic to Paonta Sahib		•••	31
Magic Seed	•••	•••	32
My First Day at School	•••	•••	3 3
A Picnic to Jumnipur	•••		34
My Dream	•••	•••	34
Told By A Cat		•••	35
The Beautiful Knight	•••	•••	3 6
An Old Man	•••	,	36
Laughs From Our Classes	• • •	• • • •	37
New Arrivals	••		37
Goodbyes	•••		38

WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1949 ··· ··· ··· ··· No. 10.

Editorial

We have reached the end of yet another successful school year during which the boys have shown their usual enthusiasm, both in the class-rooms and on the games fields, where some promising new players have been noticed.

This year, for the first time, the boys competed for a P.T. Shield, which had been presented to Miss Oliphant by members of the Staff, on the tenth anniversary of the Founding of Welham School.

All vacant places are once again filled, and there is a long waiting list. A great increase in the number of boys under the age of seven years has necessitated the forming of a third Kindergarten class.

The usual number of boys have left, with our good wishes, for their public schools. Many of our former pupils are constant visitors to the school, and last Founder's Day we had the pleasure of renewing acquaintance with a record number of Welham Old Boys.

All have combined to maintain the traditional high standard of the school, and we can truly say that Welham continues to uphold its motto, and is progressing from STRENGTH TO STRENGTH.

Founder's Day, 1st December, 1948. Report & Address

Mr. Martyn, Ladies and Gentlemen and Old Boys.

After a lapse of two years, we are again celebrating our Founder's Day in the usual manner—as my Mother would have wished. We are glad that Mr. Martyn is presiding to-day, not only for the reason of the continuity, this being the third time that the Headmaster of the Doon School has given the Address, but because Mr. Martyn is an old friend of Welham Preparatory School.

We are very happy at the presence of the guests with us to-day and in thanking them for their interest in the School, also include those parents and friends unable to come but whose letters expressed such kind appreciation of the work we are doing. All members of the staff unite in giving of their best for the School and I am fully aware of their constant efforts to make everything go with a swing, and, whenever possible to lighten my personal share of work. It was this spirit of friendly co-operation which brought the School through the dark days of last year without a change in our personnel and with the School status and ideals remaining the same.

This report, covering as it does two years, lays emphasis on the fact that the peak term of the School was the 1947 January/June one, when our number of boys had risen to 130 and the outlook was most encouraging. However, disaster was ahead and when the September/December one had drawn to a close, it was known that there were as many as fifty boys who had been unable to return—either because of being cut off in Pakistan or else in some inaccessible part of India. What was to be done in this crisis of the School's history? The only line of action was to set to work in the endeavour to restore the School to its previous condition. Gradually, this has been achieved and now we are back to the June 1947 number of boys with a long waiting-list.

The previous Report, the 1946 one told of the new hostel on 7, Circular Road, named SEVEN SEAS; a new wing has since been added to this building and was put into use at the beginning of this year. Some trees were planted to justify the name SEVEN OAKS. Accordingly, TOAD HALL was no longer used for boys. The classes have also had one added thus making nine in all. It was found that very young boys were in the majority amongst the new comers and this necessitated an extra class in Lower School. As is customary, the majority of our leaving boys joined the Doon School and at least one each term the R. I. M. College.

The Ganges/Jumna inter-Company rivalry continues with great keenness and a very happy atmosphere prevails. The usual games and athletics have gone on with spontaneous enthusiasm. Cricket has become extraordinarily popular, as a result, no doubt, of listening in to the All-India Test matches. Swimming has also progressed, thanks to having had the use, as before, of the Doon School bath.

Now, a word about our Old Boys. It is always a great pleasure to have them with us again. There are some examinations in progress at the Doon School, otherwise, we would have more with us to-day. We are justly proud in following the careers of our Old Boys and it is gratifying that they remember their Prep: School with genuine affection.

Looking back to review the changes in the staff, I am glad to record that these have been few. Mrs. Jones was succeeded by her sister, Mrs. Perkins and Mr. Siddiqui by Mr. Vyas. The gaps caused by the departure of the two Misses Chaytor were adjusted by a change round. I take this opportunity to express my appreciation and thanks to Dr. Hoon who regards the School as his own.

The end of this term will complete the School's twelfth year and the time is overdue for its future to be determined and placed in security. Precarious existence is not good to continue indefinitely. Having built it, with the aid of my

colleagues, step by step, I think it most desirable for it to come under the trusteeship of a permanent body. Like a soldier of fortune, Welham never had any background or resources of endowment or any reserve funds. Our Founder gave me the capital which started the School and another sum was provided from my home at the beginning of this year to save the School's imminent collapse due to lack of funds. I may mention that the annual fees since January, 1947, have been Rs. 1,500/-. While on the subject of finance, I must also refer to the fact that although this School is performing a NATIONAL work, it is not exempt from Income Tax and has had to pay heavily. In consequence, I have been caused much perplexity and trouble to arrange overdrafts to carry on the School.

Now, we must concentrate on the future and I invite the parents of boys past and present to come forward to assist in the launching of an APPEAL, shortly to be prepared, in the form of A PETITION TO GOVERNMENT for A GRANT OF LAND. This is surely due to Welham Preparatory School. In addition to the signing of this Petition, I now invite parents of past and present boys to each contribute towards the School Building Fund. In 1941, I opened a special Savings Bank account for this purpose and the amount with interest now stands at nearly Rs. 5,000/- being the gifts of several Donors.

At the beginning of the year, Her Excellency, the Governor of the United Provinces, Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, had promised to visit the School but owing to cancellation of the programme, this visit has been postponed.

With much pleasure, I now call upon Mr. Martyn to give the Founder's Day Address.

Founder's Day Address by Mr. J. A. K. Martyn, Headmaster of the Doon School.

Miss Oliphant, Ladies and Gentlemen and Boys of Welham School:

When Miss Oliphant first asked me to give this Founder's Day address I was not altogether sure that it was quite kind of her. It is less than two months since I made my First Founder's Day speech. And that was a rather trying occasion with everyone standing in uncomfortable attitudes and some with the rain pouring down their necks. This is a far more comfortable occasion—for all of us. I am, moreover, conscious of the honour that Miss Oliphant has done me, and I am glad in this way she has thought fit to demonstrate the close union that exists between the Welham School and the Doon School.

It is, I believe, the chief purpose of a Founder's Day address that it should give some advice to the boys of the School. Let me, therefore, first of all address the boys of Welham School: because they are the most important part of my audience to-day—and perhaps partly because their attention may be likely to wander soonest. I must tell you something about this world in which you came to live a few years ago, and where you are certainly going to spend the rest of your lives. The most important thing that I can say to you is that this world is a very interesting and exciting place. I can promise you that you will find it an interesting and exciting place provided you keep 3 rules. The first rule is that you must keep your eyes open. When you go for a picnic in the jungle, keep your eyes open and see what sort of birds are there, what sort of flowers, what sort of trees. When you go for a motor drive in the country watch and see how people are doing their farming. When you go down the bazar see how all the people there dress-see how they earn their livingsee what work they are doing. The world is full of interesting things provided you take an interest in them.

The second rule is: always be busy. A lot of people have an idea that it is fun to do nothing—but it isn't fun at all; it is the dullest thing on earth. We really all are happiest when we are doing something. It needn't always be work; but actually most of us like work more than we pretend to. But when you are not working be busy playing games, or painting pictures, or collecting stamps—or something like that. There are so many interesting things to do in this world that you would not have time to do them all, even if you lived to be a hundred and never wasted any time by going to sleep at night. Don't waste the most precious thing there is—more precious than gold, more precious than diamonds—don't waste time.

And the third rule is: don't be afraid. Perhaps none of you are. But I find that many people waste time to day by spending lots of time just worrying. It is a waste of time being afraid. More than half the things people fear never happen, and when they do happen, they are never as bad as people expect them to be. Do what you feel you ought to do, and don't worry about the consequences. If you have done something wrong don't be afraid to speak the truth about it. You will feel pleased with yourself afterwards, and so will the person you owned up to, even if he or she doesn't say so.

These, then, are 3 rules which I think will be useful to you—keep your eyes open, keep busy, and don't be afraid. I can think of other things I might say but this perhaps is a big enough dose to be going on with.

I listened to Miss Oliphant's report with interest. She commented on the happy atmosphere that prevails here, and I have noticed it whenever I have visited the Welham School. The Governor General in his speech at the Doon School said that happiness was the best test to apply to a school. If the boys were not happy—close down the school This is quite right, although as far as I can make out people in Victorian England thought otherwise. They had a strange belief that you

instilled morality by enforcing misery. This is complete nonsense. When people are unhappy, they worry about themselves and if they worry about themselves they cannot develop properly. Happiness is most important. Note however that it is a test, and not an aim. If you make happiness your aim. you probably miss it-don't aim at it directly: aim instead at an active and busy life, and you, so to speak, hit happiness by mistake. Therefore happiness, is a good test to apply to a school. If the boys are absorbed in their activities they will be happy: and if they are absorbed it must be developing or in other words they are being educated. Activities of course must vary according to age - and what is suitable for a boy of 15 will not be suitable for a boy of 5 At the younger age, I understand that the imagination is relatively more highly developed, and playing at Red Indians or other games of make-believe are more suitable than cricket or football.

You will have noticed in Miss Oliphant's report certain references to financial difficulties. Miss Oliphant's enterprise in running this school on capital provided by her mother and by her family estate is I think worthy of the highest praise. The problem of education in India is a problem of the gravest urgency. A question that I want to ask is whether everyone is going to sit back and leave the solution of this problem entirely to government, or whether there is a body of people who believe that there is still place independent schools. Independent schools presuppose the voluntary financial support of the public. I know what my answer is. When I think of educational institutions I think first of Oxford and Cambridge and the public schools of England. These all were the product of private enterprise. No matter how good the state system of education may be, I believe there will always be an important part to be played by independent institutions. They, I believe, are always the vanguard: they lead the way. And I believe they are very necessary in India. At the present moment there is an undoubted

demand for them. The Welham School and the Doon School have both long waiting lists and there should be more schools like them. But schools of this kind need capital. I do not think they can exist unless the public supports them not only by sending their sons to them but also by providing the capital on which they can run. Miss Oliphant has appealed for contributions to her building fund. I do not see how the Welham School can continue indefinitely in rented buildings and I sincerely hope that there will be a generous response. Miss Oliphant has given her time—she is one of the most hardworking persons that I know—her energy, and her devotion, and her family has financed this school. She has shown a spirit of enterprise of which there is at present not enough in the educational field in India. I hope she will receive tangible evidence of support; and in any case I am sure that all here will join with me in an expression of admiration for her bravehearted and valuable contribution to education in India.

The 1st December, 1948

J. A. K. Martyn, M. A. (Cambridge)

School Diary

Second Term-1948

- Aug. 21st School re-opened.
- " 22nd New boys were tested. In the afternoon boys visited brothers at the Doon School.
- " 23rd Classes began.
- " 24th Joint Company meeting. Miss Oliphant announced the names of the Company captains.
- " 29th School cinema.
- Sep. 4th School cinema.
 - ,, 5th Special show of Kipling's "Jungle Book" at the Hollywood Cinema.
 - " 10th Swimming at the Doon School swimming bath.
 - ., 11th Senior boys went to a Passing-out Parade at the Armed Forces Academy.
 - ,, 12th The flag was flown at half-mast as a mark of respect on the occasion of the death of Qaid-I-Azam M. A. Jinnah.
 - " 14th Swimming.
 - " 17th Swimming.
 - ,, 18th Senior boys saw the 8th Gurkhas Inter-company Boxing Finals.
 - ,, 19th Boys visited brothers at the Doon School.
 - " 21st Swimming.
 - " 24th Swimming.
 - " 25th Picnic to Guchu Pani (Robbers' Cave).
 - ,, 28th Swimming.
 - " 30th Swimming.

- Oct. 1st Swimming.
 - was flown; Miss Oliphant addressed the boys, and a two minutes silence was observed.
 - ,, 3rd Boys visited brothers at the Doon School.
 - " 4th Swimming.
 - " 5th Swimming.
 - ., 7th Swimming.
 - ,, 8th Swimming.
 - ,, 9th Senior boys attended the Doon School Founder's Day.
 - " 11th Dassehra Holiday, Picnic to Lachiwala.
 - ,, 14th Id Holiday, Picnic to Jumnipur.
 - " 15th Swimming.
 - ., 17th Boys visited brothers at the Doon School.
 - ,, 18th Swimming meet; end of swimming season.
 - ,, 20th Welham Seniors played Doon School Juniors at football; Doon School won.
 - " 24th Special show of "Robin Hood" at the Odeon Cinema.
 - " 25th Picnic to Jumnipur.
- Nov. 1st Divali holiday. Morning cricket match; picnic tea; fireworks in the evening.
 - " 2nd School cinema.
 - ., 15th School cinema.
 - .. 21st School cinema.
 - " 24th Inter-company football match; won by Ganges.
 - " 25th Inter-company Juniors hockey match; won by Ganges.

- " 27th Boys saw the Dehra Dun Olympics.
 - 28th Dehra Dun Olympics Finals.
- Dec. 1st Founder's Day.
 - " 2nd Founder's Day holiday.
 - ,, 4th Inter-company cricket match, won by Jumna.
 - ,, 8th Inter-company hockey match, won by Jumna
 - ,, 13th Athletics; won by Ganges.
 - ,, 16th Leaving boys' tea party.
 - " 17th Good Night party.
 - ,, 18th Boys left for their homes.

Long Term-1949

- Feb. 2nd School re-opened.
 - " 3rd New boys were tested and placed in their classes.
 - ,, 4th Joint company meeting; Miss Oliphant announced the names of the Company captains; classes began.
 - ,, 12th School cinema.
 - ,, 20th Mr. Kuriyan took the Upper Two boys for a picnic to Nala Pani; School cinema in the evening.
 - ,, 21st School cinema.
 - competition, at the Rangers' College in the morning. The whole school saw "Whiteway Circus" in the afternoon.
 - " 28th School cinema.
- March 2nd School was closed and a two minutes silence was observed as a mark of respect on the occasion of the death of Her Excellency Shrimati Sarojini Naidu.
 - .. 10th School cinema.

- ,, 11th School was closed on the occasion of the Daswan of Her Excellency Shrimati Sarojini Naidu.
- " 12th Boys again saw "Whiteway Circus".
- ., 13th Flower Show.
- " 14th Flower Show competition; won by Kamlendra, Brijendra and Jagatjit.
- " 15th Holi holiday; picnic to Jumnipur.
- .. 20th School cinema.
- " 27th Senior bovs invited Miss Oliphant and members of the staff to a "circus"; school cinema in the evening.

April 2nd School cinema.

- " 3rd Senior boys' two days camping picnic to Paonta Sahib.
- ,, 4th Mid-term holiday; junior boys' picnic to Jumnipur.
- ,, 10th A copy of the Doon School Book was presented to Welham boys by Mr. J. A K. Martyn, M.A, Headmaster of the Doon School.

Boys saw a special show of the Olympic film, "The Glory of Sport," at the Odeon; school cinema.

- ,, 11th Conjuring show.
- " 17th Senior boys produced and acted "Robin Hood." School cinema.
- ,, 20th Members of the Public Schools Headmasters conference visited the school.
- ., 23rd School cinema.
- May 9th Inter-company hockey match; won by Ganges. School cinema in the evening.

- ,, 12th Inter-company Juniors hockey match; won by Ganges.
- ,, 13th Inter-company cricket match; won by Ganges.
- ,, 16th School cinema.
- " 18th Inter-company football match; won by Jumna.
- " 22nd Members of the Doon School Board of Governors visited the school.
- .. 23rd School cinema.
- " 26th Staff v/s Students hockey match; won by Staff.
- June 1it Athletics; won by Ganges.
 - ,, 2nd P.T competition; won by Ganges. Leaving boys were entertained to tea by Miss Oliphant.
 - ,, 3rd Chucking and fielding competition.
 Good Night party.
 - ,, 4th Senior boys attended an Inauguration Parade at the Inter-Services Wing.

 Some boys left for their homes.
 - ,, 5th School closed for the vacations.

AWARDS OF MERIT.

----(F)-- -

-

	Second Term, 1948.		
Progress		Achievement	
UPPER II. 18. Keshab		103	Rabindar
UPPER III. 116. Pushpindra		35	Anil
Upper Remove. 99. Suraj		28.	Nakul
Lower Remove. 72. Arun		75 .	Rajiv

Transition. 10. Arun		130.	Pronobendra
Lower Transition.			Narindar Lal
102. Krishna Pal		123.	. Ivarindar Lai
UPPER KINDERGARTES 51. Sudhir	N	5.	Balbir
KINDERGARTEN. 133. Ranjan		39.	. Satyendra
	Indian Languages		
	Hindi		
ADVANCED.			
77. Bahadur		103.	Rabindar
Upper Transition. 107. Arshad		124	. Udai
Lower Transition. 33. Pritam		26.	. Ashok
ELEMENTARY A. 95. Digjit		42.	Daljit
ELEMENTARY B. 51. Sudhir		78.	Jai
ELEMENTARY C. 88. Vinai		117	. John
ELEMENTARY D. 71. Dalip		10.	. Arun
	Urdu		
Advanced.		90	. Suraj
Upper Transition 98. Satyajit		33	. Guiaj
	Long Term, 1949.		
UPPER II. 92. Kamlendra		103	Rabindar
UPPER III.		. UJ.	T/ONIONE!
99. Suraj		28 .	Nakul

UPPER REMOVE. 40. Premendranath	38.	Pushpendranath
LOWER REMOVE.	30.	1 usupendranati
79. Jagbir	130.	Pronobendra
Transition. 102. Krishna Pal	110	Balendra
Lower Transition.	110.	Balendra
90. Vinod	51.	Sudhir
Upper Kindergarten A. 67. Ballav	81.	Prit Indar
UPPER KINDERGARTEN B.	011	2110111
6. Karanbir	60.	Tirloki
KINDERGARTEN. Angela	94.	Narendra
-	• 4•4 ••	
Indiar	n Languages	
	Hindi	
Advanced. 38. Pushpendranath	103.	Rabindar
Upper Transition. 75. Rajiv	102.	Krishna Pal
Lower Transition.	0	A '1
125. Narender Lal	2.	Anil
ELEMENTARY A. 1118. Balendra	130.	Pronobendra
ELEMENTARY B. 41. Ashok	129.	Prabhakar
ELEMENTARY C.		
33. Dhruvaniti Pd.	10.	Arun
ELEMENTARY D. 50. Gurdip	81.	Prit Indar
ELEMENTARY E. 47. Iqbal	94.	Narendra
-		
	Urdu	
ADVANCED.	co	Mansur Ali
99. Suraj	00.	Maiisui Aii
Transition. 96. Rajendar	34.	Ravi Inder

Football

The boys had regular practice despite unfavourable weather at the beginning of Second Term 1948. They gave a good account of themselves in their match against the Doon School Juniors, all of whom were Ex-W.P.S. boys. Although they lost by 2-3 the match revealed their good team work and sporting spirit.

The Inter-Company matches were keenly contested. In Second Term, 1948 the Cariappa Cup was won by Ganges and in Long Term 1948, by Jumna.

Football Colours were awarded to the following:—

Narendra, Pushpinder and Rabindar—Second Term 1948 Masood and Brijendra —Long Term 1949

Football XI.

- Satyajit:—A dependable goalkeeper. Should add more force to his kicks.
- Masood:—A reliable experienced full-back.
- Ashok Atal:—Has much improved as right-back. Should concentrate more upon checking.
- Suraj:—A good defence, but tires himself out by running unnecessarily.
- Brijendra: -A very good centre-half.
- "Tiger"—Will become a good right-half if he keeps up interest in the game.
- Randhir:—A dashing left-extreme, but finish still poor. Must acquire more confidence.
- Anil:—Quite a good left-inner. Should improve dribbling.
- Rabindar:—A promising centre-forward and the only scorer of the team.

Nakul:-A good right-inner but kicking is poor.

Anil Chaturvedi:—A very promising right-extreme with good kicking and fine dribbling.

N.K.G.

Hockey

As usual hockey was very popular among the boys. Beside the Inter-company matches, a very interesting match, Staff v/s Students, was played at the close of Long Term 1949. The boys, being overconfident, threw out a challenge to the Staff, which was gladly accepted. After the match, they perhaps had to revise their opinion of themselves.

In Second Term 1948, the Inter-company Seniors match was won by Ganges, and Juniors by Jumna; while in Long Term 1949 Ganges came out victorious in both sections.

Colours were won by:-

Arshad and Narendra Masood and Rabindar Second Term 1948 Long Term 1949

Hockey XI.

Pritam:—A new find as a goalie, who has done very well.

Masood:—A steady full-back.

Goodie: -A keen right back but lacks dash.

Suraj:—A good left-half.

Brijendra: -A keen centre-half. Should distribute the ball more to the extremes.

"Tiger":—A promising and confident right-half.

Randhir:—A swift left-extreme. Should improve stick work.

Satyajit:—A keen left-inner and a good scorer.

Rabindar:—A very promising centre-forward, and an asset to the team.

Nakul:-A good right inner.

Anil Chaturvedi:—A fine dashing right-extreme.

NK G.

Cricket

Due to vigorous and continuous practice, the standard of the game showed marked improvement especially during Long Term '49. In practice the emphasis was upon keeping a straight bat and on style, and the results were very encouraging. The boys may have found the vigorous practice a little tedious but even they were convinced of the good it had done when it came to the Inter-Company match. That match at the end of Long Term '49, was the best played match in many a term. The batting was stylish and the fielding was a joy to watch. Ganges won by a very large margin. The previous term Jumna had won the Inter-company match.

Some of the best boys are leaving but there is hope that the boys who are coming up will respond to coaching and come up to the standard set in Long Term '49.

Colours were awarded to Narendra and Keshab in Second Term '48 and to Masood, Rabindar and "Tiger" in Long Term '49.

T. J. K.

Athletics

There was continuous practice during both terms and we were able to send a team in the "Under 11" section for the Dehra Dun District Olympics. Rabindar and Sudesh tied for 3rd place in the broad jump, Rabindar stood 3rd in the 50yds. sprint and our team came second in the relay race.

The Inter-company competitions were won by Ganges in both terms.

Colours were awarded to Rabindar and Keshab in Second Term '48; no colours were awarded in Long Term '49.

T. J. K.

Swimming

We had a very enjoyable and successful swimming season during Second Term '48 due to the kindness of the Headmaster of the Doon School, who again placed the pool at our disposal.

Mrs. Malik and Mr. Vyas were found to be enthusiastic swimmers and were very helpful in teaching the beginners; while Miss Lane and Mr. Gaur did very good work with the senior boys, polishing up their style in swimming and diving. As a result of their enthusiastic co-operation and hard work the number of boys who learned to swim was greater than in previous terms and the seniors showed great improvement in their swimming and diving.

We were kindly offered the use of the bath again in Long Term '49 but could not take advantage of the offer due to quarantine.

Though Jumna had an overwhelming preponderance of talent they only won the Inter-company swimming competition by a margin of two points.

Colours were awarded to Brijendra and Arshad.

T. J. K.

My First Day in School

When I first arrived I felt sad, but when I heard that we have cinemas, swimming, conjuring shows, picnics and more good things I felt happy.

Boys asked me, "Do you know how to play cricket?" "Yes", I said. We played cricket for a long time. Then a bell rang. I asked, "What is this bell for?" "Breakfast", said my friend. We had porridge, eggs, and bread and butter. I enjoyed it very much.

Then he showed me all the classes and fields and hostels. He showed me my room and bed. A bell rang again. I asked him what it was for; he said it was for fruit. The fruit was oranges. When I had finished, we played till lunch time. After lunch we had sweets, then resting, tea, baths, supper, recreation, and then went to bed.

Kamlendra, Upper II.

A Shoot

Ten days after the holidays had started my father made up his mind to go to the Kumaun hills for a shoot.

Next morning we packed up our beddings and after that we had a hot cup of tea and toast with jam.

It was 10 o'clock when my father came and said it is time to go.

From Naini Tal we went on horse back to Kumaun for a two days shoot.

When we were nearing Kumaun on the road we saw a chital and her baby by her side, as they saw us they both stooped forward, and we got good photos of them

At last we got to the place where we were to camp for the first night. It was a green spot with a little stream.

There was a very tall oak on which there was a huge snake, my servant at once threw two or three daggers at it and two got its neck and one its tail. That night we made a big camp fire and we and our servants sat round it and had our sweet biscuits.

After that we went to sleep but my father remained awake. After about half an hour the camp fire went out and we heard roars and at once we got up. My father loaded his gun and went forward. As he looked to the right he saw a male tiger and at once fired and got him on his nose.

He ran for a little while, my father followed him and he saw him lying dead on the ground. We left him there for the night and in the morning he took him home and had him skinned and it is still in our house.

We enjoyed the shoot very much.

Ashok, Upper Two

A Picnic to Nalapani

On Sunday we got up. The bell rang for breakfast. I had my breakfast very quickly and went to Mr. Kuriyan. He gave us some food and plates in our haversacks. Mr. Kuriyan and the Upper Two boys were going for a picnic.

At 9 a.m. we started off. Mr. Kuriyan led us. We crossed the Rispana. It was dry. We crossed Raipur Road and went along the Nalapani ki Rau. Masood and I kept getting left behind so we had to run fast. "Where are we going to stop, Mustafa?" we said to our servant. He said, "I do not know." Then we climbed a little hill and stopped there. Many trees were there. We sat down under one.

We had our fruit, and drank water from the spring. Brijendra took our pictures with his camera. We again got ready for starting off. Mustafa had brought some monkey nuts and Mr. Kuriyan distributed them to all of us.

We started climbing now. We went higher and higher. We saw some langurs on a tree. Mr. Kuriyan said, "Don't tease them, or else they will bite you." So we did not do anything to them. Mr. Kuriyan picked some flowers and leaves, and while he was pressing them in the book, we asked him the names. When we were very high up the hill Mr. Kuriyan showed us the spot where our school was. We went on like that for some time, then we had to go down. The way was very dangerous and steep. Some of the boys fell down. A grass cutter showed us the path. That was also very dangerous. Anyway, we came down. We were going through the fields. A man said, "Come this way." He showed us the way. We saw two tanks, not very deep. After that we went along the canal watching the fishermen. We stopped under a tree.

Mr. Kuriyan said, "Go and collect sticks." We collected a lot and put them near the fire. Mustafa cooked the lunch. I was very hungry. I said, "Anil, there is very little food." He said, "It looks to you like that when you are hungry." Everybody ate his fill, but still a little was left over. As we finished we washed our plates. While we were doing so, Mr. Kuriyan took our photographs.

I said, "Please, Sir, may we go and catch fishes?" He said, "Yes." All of us went and caught some fishes. Mickey and I caught the biggest fishes. When I caught the fishes I shouted, "Bring the bottle quickly." I put them inside it.

Mr. Kuriyan said, "Boys, get ready to start." We quickly got ready and started off. We went along the canal and suddenly it disappeared. I said, "Please Sir, where has the canal gone?" He said, "It has gone underground." We went on. Masood and Bhide went on telling stories to each other.

Now we stopped on the side of the road. Mustafa had to go and get water from a good distance Bhide and I also went with him to change the water in which our fishes were.

After changing the water, and Mustafa taking his water we came back.

We saw that Masood went to wash his hands in the canal. A buffalo chased him and he lost one of his shoes. A cowherd looked for it. He found it and gave it to him.

Now Mr. Kuriyan said, "Boys who want tea may have tea and those who want coffee may have coffee." Mustafa made both and distributed it. I took tea. After that Mustafa also had what he wanted

Again we started off. We went through the tea gardens and a bit of jungle. Bhide and Masood were walking slowly and Mr. Kuriyan was going fast. They could not see him so they said, "Now we are lost." They ran fast. After some time they saw Mr. Kuriyan and some boys and then started to laugh.

We came down to the Rispana, and said "Now we have reached our school, for this is the same place where we usually come for walks."

We reached school at 5-15 p. m. We went up and took our plates and cups out. Then we came to our hostel, and told the boys about our picnic and that we had walked about 10 miles.

We said, "Oh, what a nice picnic it was!"

Rabindar, Upper Two.

The Circus

On Sunday, 27th February we went to a circus. The name of it was, "The Whiteway Circus."

We started from here at 2-30. When we reached the circus Mr. Kuriyan said the circus would begin at 3 o'clock. We sat on the seats, and were given chocolates.

The first thing we saw was this: a man placed on the top of a pole a sheet of glass and then he took a wooden roller and placed it on top of the sheet of glass and then took a piece of wood and put it on the roller and balanced on top of it. He brought two stools and placed them on top of the wood on top of each other. Then he also balanced on top of them, took off his clothes and began to juggle with fire.

The second thing we saw was a man bringing an elephant. Some iron posts were brought in and the man made the elephant walk on the top. The third thing we saw was four horses and on the first horse there was a monkey riding on top of the horse. They stood on their hind legs and ran round and round. The fourth was a man with a cycle doing many tricks. We saw many other things. Then we came back to school, happy enough to see it once more.

Brijendra, Upper Two.

The Picnic to Jumnipur

After we had our breakfast, Mr. Kuriyan told us to line up by numbers so that he could check up the numbers. After he had checked the numbers and looked at our haversacks, we sat in the buses and we were all set to go.

We started at about 8 o'clock in the morning. On the way Mr. Kuriyan told the driver to stop, because he wanted to put some colour on his head, otherwise as it was Holi everyone would throw colour on us. At last, after many shakings owing to the road, we reached Jumnipur.

When we reached Jumnipur we changed for swimming, but our housemistress said "Don't swim yet, until it gets a bit warmer, but you may catch fish if you like."

We fished for two hours and then we had our fruit. After fruit time we were allowed to swim. Then we swam up to lunch time, but some still caught fishes. When we had had a hearty meal we got some sweets, then again we swam and caught fishes. After tea we dressed and the boys who had lost gym. shoes and towels went to fetch them.

After that we again got into line by numbers, and when Mr. Kuriyan had checked our numbers we sat in the buses and went back to school. When we reached school we all rushed to change the fishes' water.

Gunawant, Upper Two.

The Capture

I used to live with my mother and father in a forest.

I was rather interested to hear stories from the other monkeys about the Zoo, and for that reason I used to get beaten nearly every day.

I was a small monkey at that time and didn't understand anything, but my mother used to say: "If you are interested in the Zoo you will one day go in it." I wouldn't believe it and went on listening to the stories of the Zoo.

One day when I was big enough to go out in the jungle for my own food I saw a large tin full of monkey nuts. I ran to it and was about to seize it when alas! men came from all sides and caught me. I struggled and struggled and struggled till I could struggle no more and went to sleep.

Next day when I got up why! the very thing I had liked to hear of! I was captured by the people and was sent to the Zoo.

I thought of what mother had said but now was helpless. I wished to go home but couldn't. I didn't eat, for some time until I thought, "I will just die of hunger;" so next

time when the food was put near me I ate it all up. They gave me many monkey nuts and other good things the monkeys like. I enjoyed them but I only wished I could go home again to the woods rather than stay in the Zoo eating delicious food like monkey nuts.

Anil Chaturvedi, Upper Two.

A Picnic

One Sunday, when at Ranchi, we decided to go to a place called Hundroo Falls. At first the road was very good but, when we were still thirteen miles away, the road was very bad and it was a great strain on the springs of the car.

When we got to the place we set out for the falls. As we were going down it was a very difficult way, but when we got to the end of the path, we went to see the falls; the water was falling like cotton wool.

After that we had our lunch and after that our servant had his lunch. As soon as the servant had finished, the rain began to fall, so we quickly gave the little luggage we had to the coolies, who began to climb up. When we were nearly half-way there wasn't one dry patch on our clothes. When we arrived we quickly got into the car and drove off.

We enjoyed the day very much, in spite of the rain.

Ranjit Sethi, Upper Two.

A Man Who Had Never Seen An Anna.

Once, an Englishman came to India by ship to buy tobacco. He did not have any Indian money, so he went to the bank to ask them to give him some.

After a while he went to buy tobacco. The tobacco seller said "That is one anna a seer." The Englishman did not understand. So he asked an Indian to buy him some, but the Indian did not understand. Then he went to an Englishman who had studied in India and asked him to buy the tobacco; so he bought it.

Then he went back to England and lived happily and gained a lot by selling the tobacco at a high price.

Narrindar, Upper Three.

A King and His Servant.

Once upon a time there was a very poor man who had no wife and children. He was the servant of a king.

One day the king got angry with his servant. The king said, "I'll give you a punishment. Your punishment is to go up and down the tree twice." He did so.

He said "I will give you another punishment; that is, you bring a dozen eggs and eat them all."

Then the king said "I don't want to keep you."

The servant went to another man's house and spent his whole life there very happily.

Hardial Singh, Upper Three.

The Cat.

A cat has four legs. It has two pointed ears, two eyes, a very long body with fur, and a tail.

There was once a lady who had a tiny cat. She had a basket for it to sleep in. The lady's name was Miss Lane.

The cat every morning would come out of the room and catch little birds.

The boys would take the cat to their rooms.

Sometimes the cat even slept with them in their beds, but Miss Lane did not know this.

When we returned this term we found she had given the cat to someone who never gave it back.

Inder Singh, Upper Three.

The King and the Tiger

Once upon a time there lived in Germany a wise King called Sylus. He was a very good man.

Once when he was hunting alone in the jungle, there came a loud roar. The King looked about him but nothing could he see; so he got down from his bright steed and walked, till he came to a brook. Near it sat a big tiger whose eyes flashed so that the King himself was afraid. He jumped on his horse and rode it so fast that the horse tired very quickly. The tiger ran more quickly than the horse, so it caught it up, jumped on it and ate the King.

A very long time after, a pedlar came and found the bones of the King.

He took them to the court, showed them to the Queen, and told her where he had found them.

Then the Queen told the captain to go and kill the tiger.

After two days the captain came back with the tiger, which was dead.

Rajiv Ranjan, Upper Three

The Wise Rabbit

Once upon a time there lived a little rabbit in a hole in a garden.

One day it ate some cabbages and went back to its hole. When the man saw the eaten cabbages he laid a trap, and said "This time I'll catch you."

When the rabbit got up, it felt very hungry, so it crept out of the hole and started to eat. When it came near the trap another rabbit came and said, "Up to here is my part." So when the little rabbit came near the trap, he stopped as soon as he saw it and threw a stone at it. The trap closed and the little rabbit ate as much as he liked.

Pritam, Upper Three

A Picnic to Chakrata

One day we went for a picnic to Chakrata. We started from Dehra Dun at about 6 o'clock in the morning.

While we were driving along I saw many hills and rivers. After one hour we arrived near the Aasan and Jumna. I saw the Ganges and Jumna rivers. They were very fine.

After two hours we reached Chakrata and at about 11 o'clock we had our lunch. My uncle took some photos of us.

Then I saw a man sitting there and making paintings of a house. At about 2 o'clock I saw the whole town. At 4 o'clock we started back again from Chakrata. When we came to the Jumna river we all swam there for half an hour. After a while, when swimming was finished, we all started from there and reached home safely.

Premendra Nath, Upper Three

A Football Match

On the 20th of October we played a football match

against the Doon School. It was a very exciting match.

In about 10 minutes the Doon School had scored a goal and we lost all hopes.

After half-time, however, to our great relief, we scored two goals. Then all the boys who had lost hopes were excited.

We had hoped to make a third one to equal them, but after 5 minutes Inder Swarup blew the whistle and we lost the match by one goal.

After that the boys had orange squash.

We met some of the old boys of Welham and talked to them.

After about half an hour the Seven Seas bus came and we got in. When we started we wished all the players goodbye.

When I was going to bed I said to myself, "What a lovely match it was, and how well it was played!"

Ashok Atal, Upper Remove

The Happiest Day I Remember

On Saturday my Daddy said, "To-morrow we are going out shooting, be ready."

In the morning my brother and I were ready.

I saw my father packing food and guns. We soon started and came to a village. My father called some people and said, "Are there any animals here?"

One of the men said, "There are many deer here." So my father took his car into the village and under a huge tree my mother began to cook. My father and I went out. After a long time my father saw a deer. He took his rifle and fired. The deer got the bullet in his stomach and ran a little way and then fell down. My father called some men and said, "Take this deer to the car." My brother and I went with the deer to the car. After some time I saw my father coming. When my father came, my mother said, "Get ready for the lunch." So my brother and I sat down to eat. After a long time we again went shooting, but got nothing.

We then went back to our hotel. This was the happiest day I remember.

Randhir, Upper Remove

A Picnic to Paunta Sahib

One day Mr. Kuriyan said that we were going camping on 2nd April.

We all were very much excited about it.

In the morning we got up at 6-30. We had our breakfast at 7 o'clock. After breakfast we started off.

First we went to Jumnipur, and put our bedding there. Then we started for Paunta Sahib. Before we could reach there we had to cross the Jumna.

After a while a boat came, and we all got in, and rowed away. We reached Paunta Sahib, and played for a long time.

Then Mr. Gaur said to the driver, "May we see the Gurudwara?" First we washed our hands and then went in. We saw Guru Sovind Singh's picture. Some of the boys saw his armour.

After a little while we again got into the boat and started back.

Suddenly a storm arose. It was soon over. Mr. Kuriyan now said, "You can swim." We swam for a little while.

After sometime we got into the bus and started off to Jumnipur. At 4-30 we had our tea.

Miss Lane said that we could catch fish. I caught many fish.

After a long time we had our supper. After supper we went to bed.

Next morning when we were having our breakfast the rest of the boys came. We again caught fish. I caught many.

We had our lunch. After lunch Miss Lane said that we must rest. The boys began to play.

We had our tea. When we were having tea, suddenly I heard a sound. It was the sound of the buses. After tea we all got into the buses and started for school.

We all enjoyed the picnic very much.

Lalji, Upper Remove.

Magic Seed

Once upon a time there lived a very honest man and his wife who were very happy except for one thing; that they had no children.

One day the old man went to the wood, and began to cut wood.

Suddenly a voice said to him, "You have been good and honest, and now I will reward you for it."

Immediately from a tree, fell a seed. The old man picked it up and went home. The way was narrow, and all round him were trees and bushes.

At last he reached home and told his wife that a voice had said to him, "You have been good and honest, and now I will reward you."

In the morning he buried the seed, and in the evening a wonderful thing happened. There, just in front of them, sat a boy about as big as the old man's hand. They were so happy that they began to dance.

The child began to grow up to be a beautiful boy and the parents were very happy for the rest of their lives.

Rajiv, Upper Remove.

My First Day at School

In 1947 I went to School for the first time. When I went into the class the teacher asked me, "What did you learn at home?" I said, "English, hygiene, history, grammar and other subjects."

Then he told me to read a story from a book. I read a story. He then said, "You may read now." That day I had not brought any books. One of my friends was sitting there. He lent me his book, and I read. When I was reading, the teacher asked me, "What is your name?" I said, "Pushpendra Nath." He wrote my name in a big register.

In history class the teacher asked me, "Who were the Dravidians?" I was too nervous to answer. He said, "Don't be nervous, if you can't answer, I won't hit you." So I answered the question correctly. He was pleased with me and said he would promote me to a higher class.

After a while the bell rang and the boys went home. I went home and told my mother about everything that happened on my first day at school.

Pushpendranath, Upper Remove.

A Picnic to Jumnipur

It was very cold when we started for a picnic to Jumnipur.

Everybody thought it was impossible to swim and so we had to wait for half an hour, looking eagerly at the water. By and by the sun came out and so we changed into our swimming costumes and went into the water.

I thought it would be better to catch fish first, for it was still cold. So I quickly took my handkerchief and a bottle and went to the place where nobody was swimming. There were many fish, and I caught a few. After some time we came out of the water and dried ourselves.

We had our fruit and then played about.

Suddenly we heard the whistle for lunch. For lunch we had pea palau, cabbage and potato curry; we had jam tart for pudding. After lunch I sat on a tree with some of my friends and sang songs.

We again went into the water and this time I swam. At 4 o'clock we had our tea. For tea we had buns, currant bread, and tea. After tea we began to play. We were so happy playing hide and seek when the whistle was blown and we had to line up to have our numbers checked, before getting into the bus.

We were very sad when we left Jumnipur, but one thing made me happy, and that was the fish.

Nakul Chandra, Upper Remove.

My Dream

Some dreams are happy, and some are sad. Some dreams frighten us, others amuse us. I will tell you one of my dreams.

Once I had a dream that I joined the army and went to Japan. I did so well that I was made a Captain.

We were returning from Japan in a truck. The enemy fired and I was wounded. I had to stay in the hospital for a month. When I was discharged I had to go to Germany. I was very tired when I arrived there. Suddenly someone gave me a good shaking.

I woke up and began to rub my eyes. I said, "You are my enemy, I will shoot you." My sister began to cry. I got up and said, "Oh! I am sorry, I didn't know I was dreaming."

Suraj, Upper Remove.

Told by a Cat

I was born in a basket and I used to sleep in it. My mother used to kill rats and cut them into bits with her teeth and give them to me. I used to eat, and go to sleep.

Our master was very kind to my mother. He use to give her food and she used to bring it to me.

After two months my mother taught me how to kill rats. Soon I learned to kill rats and catch birds.

One day I was sold to a merchant and he was very kind to me, and used to give me plenty to eat. I grew fat, and little boys used to play with me. I used to scratch their hands and faces.

My mother made a little cloth ball and I used to play with it.

My mother was very sad because she could not see me, and I was sad too.

After one or two years I grew quite old and did not miss my mother. I had three kittens and I used to bring them food. While I was out one day getting food for my kittens, my master came and took my kittens away. I ran out into the road, where I suddenly saw my mother. I told her every thing and we held a meeting at night. One of my friends who was called to the meeting told me where my kittens were, so I went quietly in the night and got them back.

I have been very happy with my kittens ever since.

Satyajit Singh Upper Remove.

The Beautiful Knight.

He is dead, the beautiful knight,

He had enough strength to fight.

He had lots of rights,

To order the knights.

He was strongest of all the knights,

He was most faithful of all the knights.

And in the most terrible fight,

He fought with all his might.

Satyajit, Upper II.

An Old Man.

I saw an old man,
In his hand was a can.
He was dressed in blue;
On the grass was some dew.

He was walking on land, With a spade in his hand. I don't know his name; He was watching a game.

> Avinash, Upper Remove.

Laughs from our Classes

New boy: "I want English food; I don't like URDU food."

Mistress: "What is a bodyguard?"

Pupil: "A bodyguard is a man who guards the king's stomach."

Films come from the INVITED States of America.

NEW ARRIVALS

Second Term 1948.

Long Term 1949.

STAFF

Mrs. Parkins

Mrs. Malik

Mr. Vyas

Boys

UPPER Two

UPPER Three

119 Gunawant

UPPER REMOVE

12 Sudeep

38 Pushpendranath

LOWER REMOVE

13 Tej 4 Vijay

40 Premendranath 68 Mhd. Mansur Ali

79 Jagbir

135 Narrindar

TRANSITION

45 Harprit 2 Mani 118 Balendra 95 Ratanjit 136 Anoop 106 Vajai

Lower Transition 120 Harjit 134 Amarjit	108 Sukhinder
Upper Kindergarten, A	
48 Satish	3 Swaminathan
49 Vilas Nath	18 Cyrus
81 Prit Indar	93 Ravindra
93 Surendra	107 Vinod
104 Mohan Lal	131 Deep
126 Nagaraj	•
Upper Kindergarten, B	
• •	24 Dinesh
	128 Ajeet
Kindergarten	-
5 Balbir	15 Shailendra
9 Veer Amol	20 Baldeo
39 Satyendra	71 Ramnaresh
46 Partap	77 Ramesh
47 Iqbal	91 Arun
52 Bhagwat	116 Jagvinder
60 Tirloki	127 Ramesh
67 Ballav	
82 Anand	
85 Surendra	
94 Narendra	
105 Aditya	
114 Indarjit	
122 Ram Prasad	
132 Hardeep	
133 Ranjan	

GOODBYES

Second Term 1948	Long Term 1949
4 Narendra	1 Henry
18 Keshab	2 Anil

20 Gurmohinder	3 Satish
29 Ramesh	14 Inder
68 Rajesh	23 Duleep
71 Daleep	25 Lalji
77 Bahadur	28 Nakul
91 Jitendra	32 Masood
93 Surendra	37 Amar Kuldip
95 Digjit	47 Iqbal
106 Ravi Vira	54 Saggar Bikram
107 Arshad	55 Jai Bikram
108 Partap	58 Kanwaljit
116 Pushpindra	60 Tirloki
127 Netra	70 Pradip
128 Bedendra	86 Goodie
131 Sudesh	90 Vinod
	92 Kamlendra
	99 Suraj
	118 Balendra

119 Gunawant