

1951

No. 12.

WELHAM SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

Dun Printing House, D. Dun.



On the Banks of the Ahsan at Chandrabani

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1951.

No. 12.

CONTENTS.

Editorial	1
Principal's Yearly Report.	2
Founder's Day Address	5
School Diary. Short Term, 1950.	10
School Diary. Long Term, 1951.	11
Awards of Merit. Short Term, 1950	14
Awards of Merit. Long Term, 1951.	15
Football and Hockey.	16
Cricket.	17
Athletics.	17
An Article on Cricket	18
Lt. Col. A. S. Chima's Story.	20
Round The Camp Fire.	21
The Runaway Schoolboy.	22
The Welham School Concert.	23
Inter-Company Cricket.	24
A Picnic.	25
Mid-Term Holidays.	26
Our P.T. Competition.	27
A "Hike" to Raipur.	27
The Last Inter-Company Match.	28
Round The Camp Fire.	29
The Runaway Schoolboy.	30
Boring Chicken-Pox.	30
A Boy Who Did Not Like To Be A Schoolboy.	31
The Hockey Match.	32

On March The Twentyninth.	32
Our Inter-Company Athletics Meet.	32
A Picnic To Chandrabani.	33
A Story.	34
The Inter-Company Cricket Match.	34
My Holiday.	36
The Tiger.	36
A Picnic To Jumnipur.	36
A "Hike" to Raipur Canal.	38
A Story.	39
Lt. Col. A.S. Chima & His Escape From An Italian Camp.			40
New Arrivals.	42
Good-Byes.	43

WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1951 No. 12.

Editorial



Another successful school year has ended during which the boys have maintained their enthusiasm both for work and games.

Miss Meisenheimer, Headmistress of Welham for five years, left for England on the 25th May. She is very much missed. We wish her much happiness and success in the future.

During the winter holidays a Common Room was added to Seven Seas Hostel. This spacious room affords much pleasure to the Upper School boys.

The number of boys at Welham, having greatly increased, the new building comprising three new class-rooms, completed and opened during Long Term, fulfil a long felt need.

The usual picnics and camping holidays have taken place. The last camping week-end was made most enjoyable by the presence of a number of Old Welham Boys, now in the Doon School Cadet Corps. They entertained each other to many lively songs and dances around the camp fire.

Boys leaving for their public schools carry with them our good wishes for their future success. We notice with pleasure how often they distinguish themselves both in the class-rooms and on the playing-fields, continuing to uphold the high standard of the school.

Founder's Day, 1st December, 1950.

REPORT & ADDRESS

Mr. Gibson, Ladies, Gentlemen and Old Boys,

Welham Preparatory School is drawing to the close of its fourteenth year and during the past twelve months we can look back with satisfaction at useful and successful achievements. The School motto "From Strength to Strength" has been fulfilled and we are looking forward to the realisation of other aspirations in the future.

To those of our guests joining in our celebrations this afternoon, who may not know the School's history, I may explain that Founder's Day falls yearly on the 1st of December, my Mother's birthday, and her name is honoured as the Founder, because she gave the capital which enabled me to start the School in January, 1937.

The whole School is equally divided into two companies—Ganges and Jumna—and the Company Captains have shown able leadership on all sides of the life of the School. Each term, the Inter-Company competitions take place for the Founder's Shield and the Inter-Company matches decide the winners for the games trophies.

Since a year ago, without intending expansion, our number of boys has increased by eleven—144 being our present total. Brothers are given preference over our long waiting list and a few other boys, entered since infancy, made up these extra boys, for whom we made room. Another Kindergarten class has been added, thus making eleven classes altogether—Upper School, 3; Middle School, 2; and Lower School, 6. Our high standard in English, the medium of instruction, has been maintained. Of course, proper attention has, as always, been paid to Hindi and now because it is the national language, it has

been made compulsory. Urdu, Bengali and Gujrati, if wanted, are taken as extra languages.

My perennial shortage of funds with which to run the School, owing to the high cost of living has left me no alternative but to put up the annual fees; accordingly, from January, 1951, the charge will be Rs. 1,800/-.

Our games—Athletics, Cricket, Football and Hockey—have been played with the usual enthusiasm. The daily Physical Training, of which there are two groups, is the basis of the boys' fitness and the foundation of their stamina at games. However, we have one lament—and a big one—in School activities, namely, the absence of swimming. Owing to quarantine, the boys have not been able to avail themselves of the generous loan of the Doon School bath. So, the new Inter-Company Swimming trophy still awaits being competed for. There is not the slightest doubt of the necessity for every school to possess its own swimming bath. Our boys talk about gathering funds for this purpose, of course, little knowing how much it would cost !

Recently, the School became the possessor of a new silver cup for the Junior Hockey trophy; this has been presented by four parents, by means of conversion of personal gifts, which it is against our rules to accept.

Although not yet much in evidence, we have had a gift of TREES to give shade and beautify our games-field and grounds; some were planted last year and some during this year's monsoon. Mr C. R. Ranganathan, President of the F. R. I. and Colleges, was the donor and we thank him very much.

All the academic work, as well as the physical activities, have reached their high standard due to the wholehearted combined efforts of all members of the staff. They have earned a big debt of gratitude and I tender my warmest thanks to each one of the teaching staff, and the staff members of the School

Hospital, the Mess and the five Houses. The Office staff also have my thanks—nowadays, they have considerably lightened my own share of work. Lastly, my thanks go to the School servants; they carry out their service willingly and enter into the scheme of the School pattern of work.

On simple lines, no stone is left unturned for the care and comfort of the boys' health. Except for childish complaints, the health has been good. I cannot mention the School Hospital without reference to the late Dr. Hoon, who had been our Medical Officer from the beginning of the School. We were all much grieved at his untimely death in April. He always gave most devoted and unselfish work but never spared time to pay attention to his own health. We are happy to welcome Dr. A. R. Sikund as his successor and hope that he will long remain at Welham.

Now, I hark back to the useful and successful achievements of the year. The first to tell you about, is the Permanent Recognition of the Welham Preparatory School by the U. P. Government; this dates from 1.7.50. It came as a result of an inspection visit by Mr. R. K. Bountra, the District Inspector of Schools, during the month of May. Beside spending the best part of a day in the class rooms, Mr. Bountra also came to see the P. T. and the games in progress. The Members of the staff and I much appreciated the interest he took in all he saw. Our cordial thanks go to him. The second achievement is a triple affair of buildings, completed and nearing completion. No. 1 is a GUEST-ROOM, built as the upper storey of my cottage. No. 2 is the big boys' COMMON-ROOM, including two bedrooms underneath. And No. 3 is the UPPER SCHOOL BUILDING. After tea, I hope you will take a walk to have a look at them. This long-thought-of work owes realisation to the indefatigable direction and supervision of the School Manager. Thus, all this building work has been done at the minimum of expense and yet the best workmanship and materials have been employed.

In last year's Annual Report, I appealed to the Officials of Dehra Dun to give me all possible aid in this School work and I gratefully acknowledge the response I have had from the Superintendent of the Doon and his Officers and also from the Officials of the City Board. In many problems, I have received helpful solutions and thus my load has been lightened and encouragement given for the future settlement of the Welham Preparatory School.

Parents continue to go hand in hand with me and the mere fact of so many boys being related to each other testifies to the Welham tradition being followed up.

By way of conclusion, I thank our guests for honouring us with their presence this afternoon; these include some parents, others gave us their good wishes but were unable to be present with us on our big day. Our OLD BOYS are always a pleasure in our midst; we wish them joy, and success in their future careers.

To our old friend, Mr. Gibson, so kindly coming to preside today, I extend our very hearty thanks. Will he now please give the Address.



**Founder's Day 1950, address given by Mr. J. T. M. Gibson,
Principal, Joint Services Wing, N. D. A.**

Miss Oliphant, ladies and gentlemen and boys of the Welham School,

Since I was the age of the older boys in the Welham School I have been a pretty regular attendant at founders days and speech days throughout my life; one of the penalties attached to the teaching profession; but I have never before had the chance of inflicting myself on the audience. It was, therefore, with alacrity that I accepted Miss Oliphant's flattering invitation to address you today. I felt that here was an opportunity of savouring a new sensation; I even thought for a moment

that here was some one who wanted to hear what I had to say; though a moment's reflection reminded me that this could not really be so. Miss Oliphant has known me for 14 years during which period she has hesitated. I conclude that it is more as Principal of the Joint Services Wing than in my personal capacity that I am here today, and I am very glad to think that the attention of you boys is thus being drawn to the possibility that one of these days you may find yourselves at the National Defence Academy. I personally have seen no finer training for young men anywhere, and if eventually you join it I believe you will not regret it. But the main reason why I accepted Miss Oliphant's invitation was that I had a lively memory of listening when I was your age to people of my age or even older and wondering whether I should ever grow up to be so foolish and so bogus. As they proclaimed sententiously that school was the happiest time of life, I noted in my mind that never when I grew up would I be guilty of uttering such an obvious untruth. But now that I have the chance of contradicting it, I wonder whether after all it is so untrue. I could not believe it then, when the most desirable thing in life seemed to be free to go to bed after ten o'clock if I wanted to: but I begin to wonder now, when the most desirable thing seems to be free to go to bed before ten o'clock when you want to. However, I think that I was perhaps right in one way as a small boy. Looking backwards regretfully is a weakness, and if I were you again I should be wanting to grow older more quickly, so that I could do more of what I wanted. The important thing is that you should want to do things that are worth doing. If you want to grow up in order to be able to spend all day in the cinema, then you never will grow up. You may do so physically but mentally you will remain undeveloped, and it is the business of your teachers and parents to see that you will want to do the right things; so some of what I have to say is addressed to them.

Now from the teachers' point of view parents are not an unmixed blessing. They produce the children and provide the money for their education. There are times when we are

tempted to wish that this was the full extent of their activities. But of course all teachers realise that the life children live in their family exercises a far greater influence upon them than anything that happens in their school life. So it is no good parents thinking that they can shelve the responsibility for the upbringing of their children on to shoulders even so capable as those of Miss Oliphant and her staff. They must play their part too. Give up at least some time each day to the interests of your sons and daughters and to introducing them to wider interests. Insist that they write you interesting letters, and make the time to write in reply, something that will interest them and broaden their outlook. Encourage them when they come home for the holidays to adventure out on their own, even if you do feel an anxiety that they will fall into a canal, or out of a tree, or down a hillside. India needs virile and adventurous people these days.

The Welham School is helping to produce them. When you get them back in the holidays don't wrap them up in cotton wool or they will never become really strong. If they grow up and want to go into the Air Force, have the courage to encourage them to do so, rather than leaving it to somebody else's son to take the risk. I was talking to the candidates at a Selection Board the other day and I asked each of them what was the most adventurous thing he had done in his life. Several could remember nothing more exciting than a 12 mile bicycle ride. I wonder whether it is not this restriction of experience and dullness in individual life that is partly responsible for the too frequent group misbehaviour among students that has caused some anxiety in this country.

Finally I know that I shall be voicing the feelings of all of us here when I thank Miss Oliphant and her staff for their devotion to your boys and to the School. We are met primarily to honour Miss Oliphant's mother who provided the funds which made it possible to start this School. It started the same year that I came out to India and I have watched it grow in

accordance with its motto: 'From Strength to Strength.' I have seen Miss Oliphant devote her whole time and great energies to its development. I understand that some of her staff, and perhaps even parents and boys, stand a bit in awe of her. I can only tell you that many of the great schools in the country from which I come grew to greatness under head masters renowned for their fearsome appearance and behaviour, and that in private life I know that Miss Oliphant is one of the most kindhearted and generous persons I have ever met. To the staff here I would say, (if it is not an impertinence) that as far as I can tell from occasional visits, you are doing a fine job of work. The boys always look happy and those I have had the good fortune to teach when they have passed on from you, have usually been well grounded in their knowledge. The other day, at the District Sports, of the 26 Doon School boys competing, 20 were old Welham boys. That shows that you are also well up in sports. One matter that I know is exercising the minds of those responsible for schools like this, is whether the medium of instruction should be Hindi or English. I am glad to see that Hindi is compulsory here. As far as I can tell schools like this will have to become bilingual. It may be that you will find it helps to extend the use of Hindi to instruction in certain subjects. But of one thing I am sure. If India is to continue to produce philosophers and scientists of international stature she cannot afford at present to cut herself off from that very large part of the literature and learning of the world that is written down in English. There is likely, therefore, for a long time to come, to be a need for schools like this that train boys to read and write, talk and think, in this difficult foreign tongue. I am glad that the days are gone when it was considered improper for Indian boys to converse in their mother tongue or odd for their parents to wear the clothes of their forbears; but I should be sorry if it became unnatural for boys like you to talk to and shout at each other in English. I think anyone who is present at a meal in the boys' dining rooms here will realise that the school is free from inhibition about language. All who have had experience of living in a crowd of small

children will no doubt at times have felt exhausted by the continual noise, and tempted to wish for an unnatural silence. For their encouragement let me read them this little story of an Irish Saint which I have often turned to in moments of exhaustion and exasperation:—

“It was often the habit of the man of God to go about the fields in meditation and prayer: and once as he passed by a certain marsh, a talkative frog was croaking in its slimy waters, and lest it should disturb his contemplation, he bade it to be silent. But when he had gone on a little way, he called to mind the saying in Daniel: ‘O ye whales and all that move in the waters, bless ye the Lord. O all ye beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord.’ And fearing lest the singing of the frogs might perchance be more agreeable to God than his own praying, he again issued his command to them, that they should praise God in their accustomed fashion: and soon the air and the fields were vehement with their conversation.”

School Diary

Short Term—1950.

- Aug. 21st School reopened.
- „ 22nd New boys were tested.
- „ 23rd Joint Company meeting. Miss Oliphant announced the names of the Company Captains. Classes began.
- „ 27th School cinema.
- Sept. 3rd School cinema.
- „ 10th School cinema.
- „ 12th A conjuror came to entertain the boys.
- „ 17th Senior boys' picnic to Chandrabani: school cinema in the evening.
- „ 23rd Id-Ul-Zuha. School holiday: afternoon picnic over the river bed.
- „ 24th Upper School boys went to picnic at Chandrabani: other boys went for an afternoon picnic over the river bed.
- Oct. 2nd Gandhi Jayanti.
- „ 8th School cinema.
- „ 15th School cinema.
- „ 20th Dassehra. School holiday: picnic to Jumnipur.
- „ 22nd Dr. Tara Chand and Mr. C. R. Dass came with Mr. J. A. K. Martyn to visit the school: senior boys went to the Commonwealth v/s Services cricket match at the National Defence Academy.
- „ 23rd Senior boys went to the Commonwealth v/s Services cricket match.
- „ 24th Senior boys went to the Commonwealth v/s Services cricket match: school cinema in the evening.
- „ 27th Mid Term holiday: picnic to Lachiwala.
- „ 29th Mid Term holiday: picnic to Jumnipur.
- „ 30th Rajiv and Gurdip presented a play, "Robin Hood", which was much enjoyed by everyone.
- Nov. 1st Senior boys went to a football match, Bata v/s Delhi Youngs: in the evening a conjuror came to entertain the boys.
- „ 5th School cinema.

- „ 7th School cinema.
- „ 9th Divali: the boys saw an excellent display of fireworks after supper.
- „ 18th } 10th. Dehra Dun District Athletic Sports; much
 „ 19th } enjoyed by all the boys.
- „ 23rd Senior boys went to the Ceremony of the Laying up of the King's Colours at the National Defence Academy.
 Guru Nanak's Birthday.
- „ 24th Colonel A. S. Chima spoke to the boys about his experiences as a prisoner of war: in the afternoon the boys went for a picnic tea over the river bed.
- „ 25th Senior boys went to the Doon School to see the Athletics Finals.
- „ 26th School cinema.
- „ 27th Inter Company hockey match: Ganges won: score 4—0.
- „ 29th Inter Company football match: Ganges won: score 2—0.
- „ 30th Inter Company Juniors' hockey match: Ganges won: score 2—0.
- Dec. 2nd Inter Company cricket match: Jumna won by 48 runs.
- „ 3rd School cinema.
- „ 4th A Laurel and Hardy film was shown to the boys who were in the school hospital.
- „ 10th School cinema.
- „ 11th P.T. competition: won by Jumna.
- „ 13th Inter Company athletics: Ganges won.
- „ 14th Miss Oliphant entertained the Leaving Boys to tea: school cinema in the evening.
- „ 15th Miss Oliphant announced the names of the prize-winners, presented the Shield, won by Ganges Company, and declared the school closed for the vacation: Good Night party.
- „ 16th } Boys left for their homes.
 „ 17th }

Long Term—1951.

- Jan. 31st School reopened.
- Feb. 1st New boys were tested.

- „ 2nd Joint Company meeting: Miss Oliphant announced the names of the Company Captains: classes began.
- „ 4th School cinema.
- „ 11th School cinema.
- „ 18th Upper Two boys went for a picnic to Nalapani: school cinema in the evening.
- „ 25th School cinema.
- Mar.** 4th Flower Show: Welham carried off nine prizes.
- „ 5th School cinema.
- „ 6th Flower Show holiday: picnic to Jumnipur.
- „ 8th Flower Show Competition.
- „ 9th Miss Oliphant announced the names of the winners of the Flower Show Competition. Upper II, Krishna Pal and Sheel Raj, Upper III, Pradeep, Upper Remove, Preet Indar.
- „ 11th Senior boys visited friends and relations at the Doon School: school cinema.
- „ 19th School cinema.
- „ 24th Holi holiday: picnic to Ahsan river.
- ; 25th A cricket match, Welham vs. Doon School was played on the Doon School's ground. School cinema in the evening.
- „ 29th Upper School new classrooms and Senior boys' Common-room were opened by J.A.K. Martyn, Esq., Headmaster of the Doon School.
- April** 1st Senior Boys' "hike" to Nalapani: school cinema.
- „ 6th School cinema.
- „ 7th } Mid-term holidays: Senior boys' three-days camp:
- „ 8th } Junior boys': picnic to Jumnipur.
- „ 9th }
- „ 15th School cinema.
- „ 16th First XI v/s Second XI hockey match: won by First XI, score 3—0.
- „ 18th Summer timetable began.
- „ 22nd School cinema.
- „ 28th School cinema.
- „ 29th Senior boys were invited by Choudhry Pertap Singh to visit Badripur, to see a sugar crusher working: school cinema in the evening.
- May** 4th Inter-Company cricket match; won by Ganges, score 18—all out; 57 for 5. School cinema.

- „ 6th Seven Seas boys organised and produced an excellent entertainment: school cinema in the evening.
- „ 12th Inter-Company athletics meet: won by Ganges; score 117—51.
- „ 13th School cinema.
- „ 14th Inter-Company Senior hockey match: Ganges won: score 5 - 2.
- „ 16th Senior boys' examinations began. Inter-Company football match: Ganges won; score 1—0.
- „ 17th Inter-Company Junior hockey match: Ganges won: score 3—0.
- „ 19th P.T. competition: kindly judged by Mr. J. A. K. Martyn, Headmaster of the Doon School, and Mr. Jack, Principal of the Daly College, Indore. Jumna won by $7\frac{1}{2}$ points. Chucking and Fielding: both won by "Tiger".
School cinema in the evening.
- „ 20th Miss Oliphant gave a farewell party to Mrs. Mills and Miss Meisenheimer, who will be leaving for England shortly.
- „ 22nd Senior boys' examinations ended.
- „ 24th Mr. & Mrs. Muinuddin from Doon School, visited us. They looked at the boys' work and were very interested in all they saw.
- „ 25th Miss Meisenheimer, our Headmistress, left for England. The boys gave her a good send-off, but many wept as the car passed through the gates. Miss Oliphant and members of the Staff went to the station to see her off.
- „ 27th School cinema.
- „ 31st Junior boys' examinations began.
- June 3rd School cinema.
- „ 7th Examinations ended. Miss Oliphant entertained the Leaving Boys to tea.
- „ 8th Senior boys attended the Passing Out Parade, National Defence Academy. Joint Company meeting. Miss Oliphant announced the names of the prizewinners, presented the Shield, won by Ganges, and declared the school closed for the vacations. Good Night Party.
- „ 9th Senior boys attended the Passing Out Parade, National Defence Academy, Joint Services Wing. Some boys left for their homes.

„ 10th Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.

AWARDS OF MERIT

Short Term, 1950.

<i>Progress.</i>	<i>Achievement.</i>
UPPER I.	
75. Rajiv	135. Narrinder
UPPER II.	
19. Sheel Raj	111. Gurvinder
UPPER III.	
31. Prem Patnaik	13. Tej Partap
UPPER REMOVE	
51. Sudhir	129. Prabhakar
LOWER REMOVE.	
27. Bharat	81. Preet Indar
TRANSITION (B).	
99. Shiv Raj	9. Veer Amol
TRANSITION.	
87. Siddarth	8. Gopal
LOWER TRANSITION.	
137. Dhirendra	66. Niranjan
UPPER K. G.	
28. Prakash	82. Anand
K.G. (2).	
11. Roopindar	62. Rajbir
K.G. (1).	
56. Anil	126. Sharat

Hindi

ADVANCED.	
16. Ranjit	38. Pushpendra
UPPER TRANSITION.	
125. Narinder Lal	45. Harprit
LOWER TRANSITION.	
39. Satyendra	88. Vinai
ELEMENTARY A.	
140. Shatrujitdeo	94. Baljit

ELEMENTARY B.

11. Roopindar

ELEMENTARY C.

126. Sharat

ELEMENTARY D.

65. Inder Singh

ELEMENTARY E.

48. Satish

82. Anand

66. Niranjan

3. Swaminathan

122. Ram Prasad

Urdu

33. Ali

118. Qasim

Long Term 1951.

UPPER II.

16. Ranjit

102. Krishna Pal

UPPER III.

101. Brijaj Raj

69. Pradeep

UPPER REMOVE

59. Umesh

81. Preet Indar

LOWER REMOVE I.

65. Indar Singh

9. Veer Amol

LOWER REMOVE II.

78. Arvind

119. Vijay

TRANSITION.

75. Brijesh

143. Suman

LOWER TRANSITION.

47. Arun Kumar

91. Arun

UPPER K.G.

116. Jagvinder

11. Ashok Kumar

K G.

142. Madhukar Shah

126. Sharat

Hindi

ADVANCED.

101. Brijaj Raj

102. Krishna Pal

UPPER TRANSITION.

93. Ravindra

117. Jitendra

LOWER TRANSITION.

59. Umesh

55. Anand

ELEMENTARY "E".

53. Udaya

123. Ashok

SPECIAL.

131. Deep Kishore

68. 'Tiger'

SPECIAL D.

60. Surinder

66. Niranjan

SPECIAL C.

47. Arun Kumar

119. Vijay

SPECIAL B.

17. Romesh

143. Sunan

SPECIAL A.

100. Samar Singh

142. Madhukar Shah



Urdu

32. Hassan

118. Qasim

Football and Hockey.

Football and hockey, this year too, raised great enthusiasm among the boys. The Inter-Company matches were very keenly contested. Although the Jumna company was much weaker, yet they showed their mettle by giving a very tough fight to the opponents. Their sportsmanship and courage are laudable.

Football XI

Devinderjit:—A very good, reliable goal keeper. Should try to give long kicks.

Arun:—A firm, steady full back.

Ravi Inder:—A good full back with forceful kicks. Should improve checking.

Vilas Nath: A very good left half. Should make use of heading.

Tiger:—A dependable centre half. Feeds his forwards well.

Satbir:—A good right half. Should improve kicking.

Brija Raj:—A very good, swift outside left. Is an asset to the team.

Mohan Lal:—A dashing left inner. Is a good scorer.

Krishna Pal:—A very good centre forward with good footwork.

Chhatarpati:—A swift right inner and a scorer.

Gurvinder:—A fast outside right.

The following won football colours:—

Randhir and Pushpendra:—Short Term 1950.

Devinderjit and Brija Raj:—Long Team 1951.



Big and Little Brothers

Hockey XI.

Devinderjit:—A very good goalie.

Arun:—A reliable full back with strong hits. Should improve stick work.

Jagbir:—Is a dependable, steady full back.

Vilas Nath:—A good left half. Should concentrate more on checking.

Tiger:—A promising stylish centre half with complete control on his stick work.

Satbir:—A steady right half.

Mohan Lal:—A fast left side out.

Brija Raj:—A very good dashing left inner. Has a fine finish in the ring

Krishna Pal:—A very pains-taking centre forward. Should improve stick work.

Chhatarpati:—A swift right inner and a good scorer.

Gurvinder:—A good right side out. Should cross the ball first time.

The following were awarded hockey colours:—

Randhir and Tej Partap	...	Short Term 1950.
Tiger and Brija Raj	...	Long Term 1951.
		N.K.G.

Cricket

Practice was continued throughout the year and the end of term matches were very well contested.

A match was arranged with the Doon School juniors and the boys gave a good account of themselves against a superior team. A report on the match is printed elsewhere.

Jumna won the Inter-Company match at the end of Short Term 1950 and Ganges, the one at the end of Long Term 1951.

Colours were awarded to Brija Raj.

T. J. K.

Athletics

Much new talent was discovered and practice was continued vigorously throughout the year.

As usual a team was entered for the Xth Dehra Dun District Athletics but they did nothing noteworthy except that they came third in the relay.

Ganges won the Inter-Company trophy for both terms with ease.

T. J. K.

The following article has been taken from the Doon School Weekly dated 31st March, 1951.

Under 4' 10". Doon School vs. Welham School.

This match, not the first to be played with the Welham School, took place on Sunday the 25th, at 1 p.m., and resulted in quite a comfortable win for the school. At one time during the morning the rain threatened to wash out all hopes of the game taking place, but the rain god was merciful, and at 2 p.m. the Welham opening batsmen, after losing the toss, came out to try their luck on a completely soaked pitch.

Ajai Malik opened the attack by bowling some fast balls to Devinder, a batsman who, though fairly steady and confident was standing too far to the leg to reach the balls off the off stumps. Both our opening bowlers concentrated more on speed than accuracy, though I think that with the slippery pitch and the difficulty of running up to bowl, they should have replaced the extra speed with accuracy.

The first wicket went to Mehra with the third ball of his first over when the score was only at three, Gurwinder rather wildly missing a very short ball. Brij Raj, the new batsman, played well and came out to hit the slow spinners. He has the making of a good cricketer, and we all expected him to score a lot but unfortunately while attempting a big hit he was well stumped by Abhay.

"Tiger" Pataudi (the Nawab of Pataudi's son), came in next and opened his score with a delightful shot to mid wicket, which gave the fielder no chance, and which went all the way

to the boundary. Pataudi is a very good batsman and showed us quite a number of good strokes, keeping the excitement of the game up with his beautiful shots to the boundary. In him our young bowlers found a person hard to get out, and Pataudi lived up to the expectations of Welham by scoring a very valuable 33, eventually falling a victim to the quick-stumping Abhay off a good ball from Ashok Malik. Krishna Pal gave "Tiger" a good stand, and played very well himself, knowing how to treat each ball.

Ashok Malik with his slow off breaks was doing a lot of damage, and got a couple of very quick wickets. The score was 76 for 5 when Tiger got out, and with him back in the pavilion the rest of the team collapsed. Malik and Reddy got three wickets each in their last overs, the score remaining at 76.

Ashok Malik and Bhide opened for the school and came in at 3-30. Bhide after making some forceful strokes missed a full toss and returned to the pavilion with the score only at 9. But Ashok and Ajay who was the next batsman in, did some quick scoring and added another 30 runs before the latter was bowled by Krishna Pal. Santosh, the next batsman, hit a quick 14 before he gave a very easy catch to mid on and returned to the pavilion. Meanwhile Ashok Malik kept his end up and was playing very steadily and confidently, and with Abhay, the captain, passed the Welham School total with his own score at 25.

The Welham School, with a much younger team than ours, did admirably, and if their players had been more experienced and confident I am sure there would have been a much closer result. However, I thought their opening batsmen were too happy-go-lucky to be really steady, and it is essential to have some steady players in the side. Their fielding was good, better than ours, which at times slackened considerably leaving many a valuable run, but their bowling side though accurate and fast, lacked the spin and art which is invaluable once a batsman gets used to the fast bowlers. The Welham Captain

did try a number of bowling changes but with the same fast pattern throughout; his tactics were never really successful.

The match was extremely interesting and we look forward to meeting Welham again.

SUKBIR SINGH.
(W.P.S. Old Boy).

Lieut. Col. A. S. Chima's Story

"We were going from Tabaro to Cairo and it was not known where the enemy was.

We were walking peacefully until we came to some hills where it happened that one of the officers got news that the enemy had encircled us.

(Now on our left side was the Desert and on the other was the Mediterranean Sea).

One of my friends told me to go and escape with my force.

We did not know that in front of us was our enemy, and so we went on until I saw a German officer clad in a British suit. He came and told me not to go any farther. As he spoke, some tanks came into sight. At first I was going to fire, but he stopped me and said they were our own. As soon as they came near, shells were shot from them, and I stood with just a stick in my hand, and then I was taken to prison. It was a horrible sight with so many men dying and nearly all dead.

In prison three boys offered me some food, and I gladly took it.

Then I saw a doctor. I told him to go and make my men all right.

Now, as I lay ill, there came a soldier who took my watch and ring, but I begged him not to take my wife's photograph.

Now I won't tell you about the times I tried to escape, but about how I really escaped, I will tell.

Our camp was a square, and it was heavily protected, and there was only one entrance to it.

My friend Daljit Kala and I tried to escape from that door. One morning, as one of the officers came to his duty, I took his cycle and rode away on it as fast as I could.

Soon after that I met Daljit Singh.

I won't tell you about all of my adventures after being freed, but only of how I joined the Allied Forces.

It happened that an Italian friend of mine got the news that the war was over, and by some way, we three joined the Allied Forces.

This began in 1939 and ended in 1945; this was the 2nd World War."

This was Colonel Chima's story.

All the boys of Welham think him a true and good friend. We also think that he is a very brave man. And so we think of him as a big man. We think that many boys will join the army now, as he has told them about it. Our best wishes to him in his career.

75. Rajiv,
Upper I.

Round the Camp Fire

"Oh!" What a lovely time we had around the camp-fire, when we went out camping for three days.

At the camp, in the evening, we all ran down to a field and collected a lot of firewood. We saw some Doon School boys. They had come to camp at Jumnipur for their military training. At first we felt grumpy and thought they would spoil our fun, but we were wrong. After collecting firewood and coming back to our camp, Mr. Kuriyan told us that the Doon School boys wished to join us at the camp-fire. We became more grumpy, and began to collect some leaves.

After dinner we sat around the camp-fire. The first item was a dance by two boys, Narindar Lal and Mohan Lal. They danced very well and we greeted them with loud applause. After the dance was a song, then another dance by Narindar Lal and Mohan Lal, it was called the "Sweeper's Dance." We then asked the Doon School boys to sing us a song. Of course now we could not stop them; they went on and on, singing Italian, German and Spanish songs.

Now it became late, so we decided to go to bed. On the evening of the second day also, we went far away to collect fire wood. We took two big dusters, tied the two ends together, and put all the wood in them. This, time our camp-fire was much bigger than it had been the other day.

Our Masters told us to sit down and quickly have our dinner. We had our dinner very quickly and sat down around the camp-fire. A Doon School boy named Sardul lit the fire, and our concert began.

This time the first item was a dance by Narindar Lal and Mohan Lal, just as on the previous day. Narindar Lal's anklets slipped off several times, so it was not as good as before. The next item was a German song by one of our boys, Ashok Khub Chand; then a poem was recited in Persian by Ali. They asked me to recite a poem in Persian but I refused, for I did not remember one.

The thing I liked the best was a dance by the Doon School boys; it was the Wedding Samba.

That was the end of my first camping week-end from the school.

118. Qasim Mehdi,
Upper I.

The Runaway Schoolboy.

When I first came to this school, I did not like it a bit, and made my mind to run away.

I first of all found firestones, then the next night I stole out of my bedroom and dodged the watchman. He tried to catch me, but I was much too fast for him. He called the other watchman and they both tried to catch me but I ran and ran, and then quickly turned to one side and climbed a tree. The watchmen passed under the tree. I climbed down and took my way to Rajpur. I reached it at twelve o'clock. I still went on till at 9 o'clock next morning I reached Mussoorie. I hid there in one of the caves, and every day used to beg for my food.

I stayed there for about two years, and soon thought of stealing money. I stole about fifty rupees. I then made my way back to Dehra Dun, and from Dehra Dun, I took a train to Delhi. I soon reached Delhi, and went to my home. I arrived there at about 9 o'clock. My mother was astonished to see me.

I told her the story and she sent me to the Doon School.

68. "TIGER".

Upper II.

The Welham School Concert.

On Sunday 6th May, a concert was given by the Seven Seas and some of the Seven Oaks boys. It was a great success. The programme was:— The opening chorus; a Hindi play; a German song; an Urdu play; another song; a dance; a song; a song and dance; another song; a Punjabi play; and last of all the National Anthem.

The Hindi play was very funny, it was about a school where, when the Inspector arrived, he brought his wife with him. All the boys made fun of him, so the Inspector said to the master, "What kind of boys are these"? Then the prizes were awarded and one of the boys, instead of shaking hands, offered his foot to be shaken.

The Urdu play was about an oil merchant who sold his wares to a man but did not take the money politely but snatched

away his customer's money bag. He was brought before a judge and the judge sent him away, giving back the bag to the right owner.

The dances were well done.

The Punjabi play was about a greedy old miser whose money was stolen. The thief himself came to find out who had stolen the money.

It was very amusing and I enjoyed the concert very much.

19 Sheel Raj,
Upper II.

Inter-Company Cricket.

On Friday, 4th and on Saturday, 5th we had our Inter-Company Cricket Match; Jumna vs. Ganges. Ganges lost the toss, Jumna took batting.

The first batsmen were Billy and Ravinder. Ravinder's wicket fell by a straight and well pitched ball from 'Tiger.' The second batsman was Satbir; he played quite well and for a long time, but he was bowled out.

They were all out for 18 runs. Ganges' opening batsmen were Jagbir and Ravinder. Narinder Lal opened the attack.

The next bowler was Satbir; he bowled a very nice ball and Jagbir was bowled.

I was the next batsman and after playing quite a lot I was clean bowled by Narender for 17 runs. Our Captain, 'Tiger' came in and on the third ball from Mohan Lal he hit a magnificent shot for six. All the Ganges boys jumped up and shouted for joy.

On the third wicket we declared for 56 runs and only 3 wickets down.

The match ended in a good win for Ganges.

101. Brija Raj,
Upper III.

A Picnic.

Last Tuesday we went for a picnic to Jumnipur. We started at 8-30 and reached there at 9-15. I was not allowed to go into the water because I had a cold.

When we reached Jumnipur we began to play hide-and-seek with the other boys. I ran and I dodged, but after a while I was caught. Then my friend rushed and rescued me. At last our whole team was caught. Then their team had their hiding. They rushed to rescue their team boys. After a very long time they were all caught. We could not play any more because we saw the other boys dressing. I ran down to the river with a tin in my hand. I stepped into the water. I felt my feet going down. I thought it was quicksand but it was only soft mud. I was not allowed to go into the water so I sat down on the bank of the river and asked my house-mistress if I could go into the water. She told me that I could not go into the water because I had a very bad cold. I saw many boys throwing water-weed at each other, and I also saw many boys catching fish. To keep myself amused, I began to make sand-castles. After some time a shrill whistle blew. I got so startled that I nearly fell into the river. This whistle was blown for us to get out of the water and go for our lunch. We had a hearty meal of meat, rice, tomato sauce, vegetables and jam tart. We caught a pike about 3 inches long, and 1 inch in breadth. After lunch we went to our tree. Some of the boys rested, but I was so restless that I could not rest.

After about half an hour or so the boys went down to the river again. This time my house-mistress allowed me to go into the water. She told me not to sit down in it. After a while I felt tired so I sat down in it. My house-mistress told me to get out of the water, but I asked her to give me one more chance. I caught many fish.

After a while the whistle blew again. I was so annoyed that I walked slow as a tortoise out of the water. We chang-

ed, and went for our tea. We had pakoras, and bread and jam for tea. Everyone looked very hungry and we ate for a long time.

Half an hour after tea 5 buses came. We got into them and were all very merry.

When we came to the school gate we shouted, "Welham Prep School for Indian Boys".

31. Prem Patraik,
Upper II.

Mid-Term Holidays

Our Mid-Term Holidays began on Friday, October 27th and ended on Sunday, October 29th.

On Friday we went for a picnic to Lachiwala. On our way we sang many songs and enjoyed ourselves very much.

When we reached the gate-way we saw that it was closed; and we had to wait for ten minutes. At last came the gate-keeper with the key. He opened the gate and our buses passed through the gates.

When we reached Lachiwala, we saw before us the bridge, not yet mended, though the men were busily working at it.

The river was flowing steadily and swiftly.

We swam, then had a delicious lunch and hot tea.

In the evening we happily came to school.

On Saturday we played a cricket match, Commonwealth v/s Services. The Services scored 101 runs and Commonwealth scored 85.

On Sunday we went for a picnic to Jumnipur. We had a good swim, a delicious lunch and hot tea, and enjoyed ourselves very much.

45, HARPRIT.
Upper III.

Our P.T. Competition.

On 19th May we had our P.T. Competition. It began at half past five in the evening.

Mr. Martyn, the Doon School Headmaster, came to see our boys do P.T., and he and Mr. Jack judged the competition.

First the seniors did their bit, and then the juniors.

When the competition was over, we rushed to hear the results.

Jumna gained 153 points and Ganges 146½.

Jumna was very lucky to win the P.T. shield for Ganges had already won five cups.

ASHOK KHUB CHAND,
Upper II.

A "Hike" to Raipur.

On Saturday, as we were sitting and doing our arithmetic, Mr. Kuriyan told us we were going for a "hike" to Raipur.

We could hardly wait for the next day, and when at last it did come we got up very early and could not even wait for the rising bell. We thought it would never ring, but at last it rang!

I jumped up from my bed and hurriedly dressed myself, and ran as fast as I could to the main building. Mr. Kuriyan was waiting for us, for we had to carry glasses and the fruit. On Saturday we had thought we could enjoy some biscuits, so had to carry them also.

When all the boys had arrived at the main building we had a hurried breakfast, then set out.

We walked across the Rispana River. We had to walk many miles, sometimes down, and sometimes up, until finally we arrived at Nalapani. There Mr. Kuriyan bought some monkey nuts and Ranjit took out the biscuits, and we shared them among ourselves.

As you know, we feel very thirsty after biscuits, so we asked for some water. Mr. Kuryan led us to a place where a fresh stream flowed, and we took out our glasses and drank. Some boys said the water was muddy but some said it was sweet. When all had drunk we started again. We had to climb, climb all the way, and at last we arrived at Raipur Canal. There we played but we were so hungry we could not wait for lunch. Some boys found "channa" in a small shop. Mr. Kuryian bought some; this we shared also.

We were very hungry and we wanted more but there was none, so we started watching for Mustapha.

At last Satbir saw a tiny speck advancing towards us. He ran up to Mr. Kuriyan and told him that it must be Mustapha. It came nearer and when we could see it clearly we were very glad that it was Mustapha all laden with burdens. The boys ran and carried the burdens for him. When we had brought all, we collected firewood for a fire, and Mustapha cooked our food. When it was ready we were called and we cleared a place to sit. For lunch we had puris, salad "keema" and whole chillies.

After we had had lunch we again played and at 4 o'clock we had tea. After tea we packed up all our belongings, and reached school after a long, tiring walk.

After dinner we had a cinema show and after that we went to bed.

19. SHEEL RAJ,
Upper II.

The Last Inter-Company Match.

All our Inter-Company matches are over. Last Thursday we had our Inter-Company Junior hockey match. I was the Ganges goal-keeper.

As the time came nearer and nearer for the match, my heart beat faster and faster.

At last the match began. All the other boys cheered us as much as they could.

My longing wish was soon granted; a goal was scored against Jumna by one of our forwards.

I was still standing in the goal, rather grumpily, wanting another goal to be scored. That was soon granted, but still I stood grumpily in the same manner. Then one of the forwards came to me and said, "Why are you looking so grumpy?" I said, "If you score another goal against Jumna I will not stay like this." He said, "I will try my best to score another one."

Soon another goal was scored against Jumna. Life came back into me; I started jumping up in high joy. We won the match, as we had won the other matches.

118. QASIM MADHI,
Upper II.

Round the Camp-fire.

"Oh! what fun we had collecting firewood. How we faught pushing the boys and taking firewood ourselves! We saw the Doon School boys having their military training. We thought they were much too big, so they would spoil our fun.

Now the night came, and our camp-fire was so big that it burned some of the branches of the trees around. You can imagine how much fun we had acting plays and singing songs.

While collecting firewood we saw a poor man's wooden hut built against a tree.

Unthinkingly, I broke it and took some of the wood to our camp. I made the collection big but I don't know what the poor man would be thinking, when he returned and found his hut destroyed.

16. RANJIT,
Upper II.

The Runaway Schoolboy.

Once, at home, I heard my father and mother talking about putting me in a boarding-school. I did not like the idea.

We reached the school gate. My heart beat and I was very nervous of what would come in the future.

I was put into the school.

One night I decided to run away. I took with me nothing but a few clothes. I ran, ran, ran, to my uncle's house. It was a long way.

Suddenly, in the school they heard of my escape. Servants, bearers and many other people began to run after me. The police shouted, "Ho, ho, ho, ha, catch the runaway boy! Ho, ha, ho, ha, catch him, catch him, ho ho haa!"

I was caught at the doors of my uncle's house and was taken like a prisoner back to my school.

31. PREM,
Upper II.

Boring Chicken-pox

One night as I was sleeping, I had a strange feeling. I thought it was chicken-pox.

In the evening Madam had seen our bodies and when she saw mine she said, "You have got chicken-pox," and took me to hospital. When Sister saw it she pushed me into the 'jail,' (I mean the isolation hospital).

For the first few days I was not allowed to go out and play because I had fever. But after some days I was allowed to play. My mother came to see me in the evening.

In the mornings we played bombarding, cricket, cards and badminton.

I passed these long, weary days painfully, but one day Dr. Sikund told Sister to send me to school after breakfast.

At last I was out of the nasty jail.

The Sisters in hospital are kind to us, and we have nice things to eat. But we call it the jail because we cannot play hockey, cricket, football and athletics, and we have to stay away from the other boys. If it is an Inter-Company match it is very hard for us, especially if we are in the team.

74. Satbir,
Upper II.

A Boy Who Did Not Like to be a School Boy

Once upon a time there lived a boy called John.

When he was eight years old his parents sent him to a school. He was very excited the first few days. He was a boarder.

After a few days he became very unhappy because he was eager to see his parents.

One night he said to himself, "What is the use of staying in a boarding school without my parents? Why not run away?" With this bad thought in mind, next night he leapt out of his bed; but fortunately it was very cold, so he got into bed again and began wondering what to do next. This time he thought of a better plan.

He called some of his friends and told them. They all liked this plan, and were almost ready to start at that same moment, but John stopped them and said, "We will take our attache cases with us, and will leave at night."

By night they started. Of course they were wearing their blazers so everybody knew that they were schoolboys.

Fortunately, the school sentry saw them and took them back to school.

The Principal of the school gave them a good scolding.

33. Ali,
Upper III.

The Hockey Match

The hockey match was played on Monday.

The captain of Jumna was Arun. And the Ganges captain was 'Tiger.'

All the teachers and all the boys were there.

Jumna played very well.

Ganges won the cup.

Everybody cheered.

Ranjit Khub Chand,
Transition.

On March the Twentyninth

For nearly three months we had been waiting for our new classrooms and Common-room to be opened.

At last the longed-for day came and we assembled at the foot of the steps outside the new building.

At half past three, Mr. Martyn came and made a speech. Whenever he makes a speech he always adds some fun. Miss Oliphant gave him the keys of the new classrooms and the Common-room. He said, "I hope the keys fit the locks, and I can twist the keys." After making the speech he unlocked the doors.

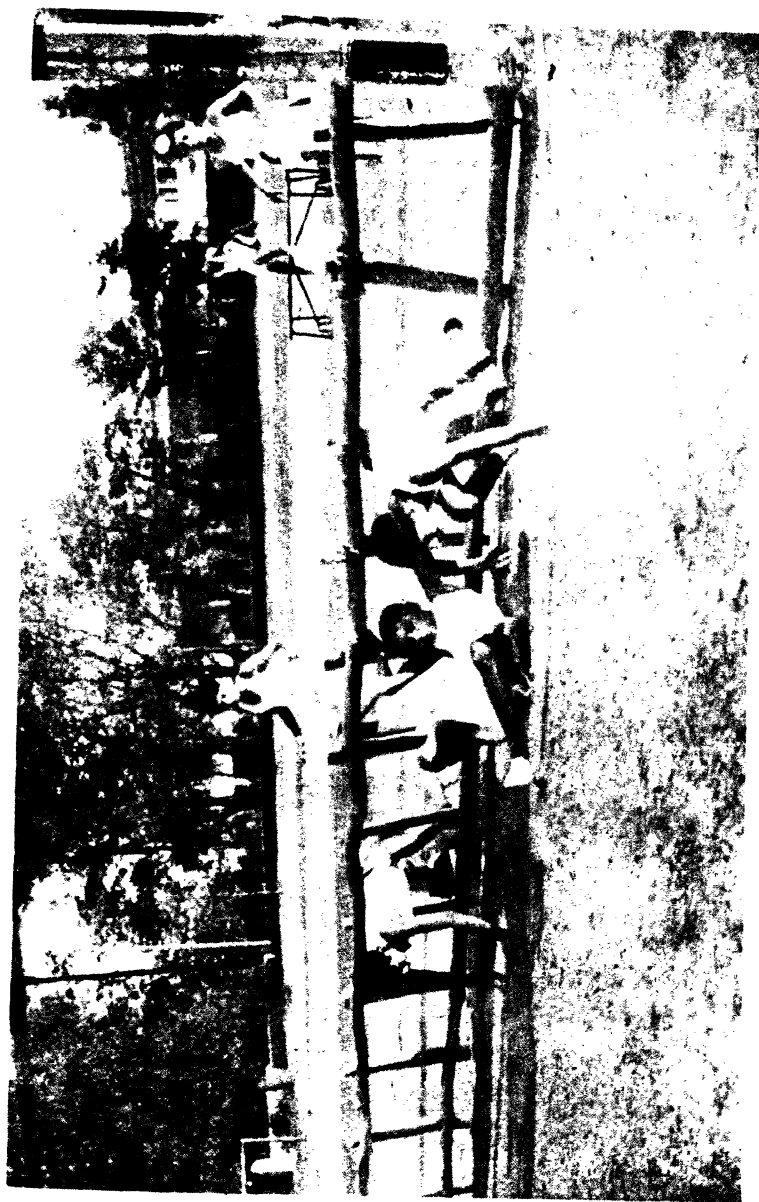
After he had unlocked the doors everybody went in and looked at the rooms, but we did not go because we had seen them before. When everybody had seen them we had our tea. When we had finished our tea we played games.

102. KRISHNA PAL,
Upper II

Our Inter-Company Athletics Meet.

On 12th May we had the Inter-Company athletics meet.

First was Juniors' high jump. Ganges came first, second and third. Then was Seniors' high jump. I competed in this



Inter-Company Obstacle Race

event. We started from the 5th hole. I came first; I cleared the 14th hole which was 4ft. 1½ inches, which was the school's record. In Seniors' high jump Ganges came first, second and third. In Seniors' we gave Jumna only two points, but the sr all boys and the Juniors made up a lot. The small boys and the Juniors gave 49 points to Jumna.

In most of the events Ganges came first, second and third. In Seniors' relay Ganges won, and in Juniors' relay we would have won but we were disqualified so they won it. In Seniors' hop, step and jump we came first, second and third. In the obstacle race Ganges came first and second, and Jumna came third.

Jumna's total points were 51, and Ganges' total points were 117.

79. JAGBIR SINGH SIDHU,
Upper II.

A Picnic to Chandrabani

On Friday we were all very excited when we heard we were going for a picnic to Chandrabani.

On Sunday we got into the bus and set off on our journey.

As we were going out of the school gates we asked Miss Meisenheimer if we could sing, but she said "No! you cannot sing, until we are out of town."

Later, when we were out of town, we were out about to sing when Mr. Kuriyan told us not to sing until we reached the bridge. We were not sad because the bridge was only about 3 furlongs away.

When we came to the bridge we at once began singing "Lara Lappa", "Mai Jhut Bolia" etc.

Soon we reached Chandrabani.

At first I was afraid to go into the water but later on I joined in the fun.

After a long time I saw the boys who had gone fishing coming back for their fruit. I also had my fruit and dived into the water. There it was fine fun having such a cool bath.

After a long time we decided to have lunch. The lunch was very delicious.

After about half an hour's rest we were again allowed to play in the water.

This time we had the most fun of the day. We played at 'life-savers.'

I, not knowing how to swim, was on the sailors side.

After playing a long time in the water we had tea.

As we were having tea Krishna Pal asked Mr. Kuriyan if we could play in the water but he said we could not

After tea we packed up our belongings and left for school.

When I went to bed I said to myself, "What a nice picnic, and what delicious food."

2. MANI,
Upper III

A Story

Now I have got two books.

Do you know why I have two books? I gave my book to my friend but he lost it. Then I said, "Give me my book. If you have lost it, then give me your own book."

Then he gave me his book and now I have two books.

92. ANIL KUMAR VIRMANI,
Transition.

The Inter-Company Cricket Match.

The Inter-Company Cricket match was played on Friday, 4th May.

Jumna, after winning the toss, decided to take batting, and we, Ganges, wanted them to.

At half-past five, Jumna's two opening batsmen came in to bat. Our captain, 'Tiger', opened the attack. On the first ball of the over he took Ravindra's wicket. It was a very good ball and the batsman did not know how to play it. He managed to touch it, but he was caught by the mid-on.

The next batsman was Satbir, his partner was his own brother Gajbir, they played very well, but soon they were out, too. After Satbir, the Jumna captain, Devinder Jit came in to bat. He scored a very valuable four or five runs, but, was soon bowled by 'Tiger', our captain.

The Jumna boys were very sad when this wicket fell. The game became boring, and we got them all out for eighteen runs in twenty-eight minutes.

Now Ganges' batting came. My heart beat fast. Our two opening batsmen entered the field; they were Jagbir and his cousin Ravi Inder.

Narinder Lal opened the attack. Ravi Inder and Jagbir played very steadily, and the first over was a maiden. Now, Ravi Inder was facing Satbir. He played well, and after a long time was bowled by Satbir on about his third or fourth over.

After this, Brija Raj came in to bat. He made the game exciting. He scored a very valuable eighteen runs, and at last was bowled by Narindar Lal.

When he was out, "Tiger" came in to bat. The first ball he blocked, and the second ball he faced; he hit a magnificent shot for a 'six'. He put up the spirit of the game.

Jagbir was bowled, and Krishna Pal came in to bat. He had only scored a run when we declared. At that time 'Tiger' was not out; he had scored twenty-eight runs, and our score was fifty-five for the loss of three wickets.

We greeted our players with loud applause when they went to the pavilion.

That is the story of our success in the cricket match.

118. Q ASIM,
Upper II

My Holiday

On Sunday my friends and I had a holiday.

One boy said, "We will take our steamer and play in the water." "Ye's," said all the boys.

It was a windy day.

The boys brought steamers and boats. The water was deep.

We played for a long time, until it was time to go for lunch.

After lunch we played the same game until it was evening.

I had a nice time on my holiday.

44. SHASHIKANT,
L. Remove II.

The Tiger

Most Tigers are found in jungles. Some even in the Zoo.

Tigers have stripes, they are fierce, they eat small animals.

Tigers roar when they are angry.

Some people go hunting tigers. They hunt them, take the skins off and sell them.

When people go hunting tigers, some people die.

44. SHASHIKANT,
L. Remove II

A Picnic to Jumnipur

On Sunday we went to the Flower Show. We enjoyed it very much, and in the afternoon we were even more excited because seven of our boys had won prizes.

Late in the evening when we reached school, all the prize winners decided to ask Miss Oliphant for a holiday, so they told all the Seven Seas and Seven Oaks boys to be quiet when she came into the Dining Hall at supper time.

All was quiet. The prize winners got up and said: "May we have a holiday?" Miss Oliphant asked all the staff if we could have a holiday. They all said, "Yes", so we had a holiday on Tuesday.

We went for a picnic to Jumnipur. It was a very cloudy day, and we thought it would rain. But good-luck was on our side and it did not do so.

While we were having our breakfast the buses came. This time five came because now we have many more boys in the school.

Soon we were in line waiting to have our numbers ticked. Then we quickly got into our buses. When we had driven out of the gate, Mr. Kuriyan told the driver to stop and let the other buses pass. We stopped in many places but at last we reached Jumnipur.

We were not allowed to go into the water at once. We had to wait till we had our fruit. So we gathered together and chose teams for Gullie Danda. We enjoyed it very much.

Soon after we had had our fruit we put on our swimming shorts and went into the water.

At first we had no luck but later we caught many fish. When we heard the whistle for lunch, we thought we had had a very short time to swim. We enjoyed the lunch; we had jam tart for pudding, and lollipops for sweets.

After lunch Mr. Kuriyan took the Seven Seas boys to a place where the water was quite deep. There we played, throwing mud at each other. Hindal was so covered with mud that he looked like a mud-man. When he was in that state Mr. Kuriyan took a photograph of him.

After about an hour the whistle was blown again, and we went to the tree under which our haversacks were kept, and

changed back into our school clothes. After tea came the buses, and soon we were on our way back to school.

On the way the petrol pipe became choked and we had to stop.

We reached school at seven o'clock, feeling very sleepy.

69. PRADEEP SINGH,
Upper III.

A "Hike" to Raipur Canal.

One pleasant morning Mr. Kuriyan said, "To-morrow, Upper II boys are going for a picnic to Nalapani." We were very glad and every Upper II boy started jumping with joy.

Next morning I got up very early and started reading a book. I thought the bell would never ring, but after about five minutes it rang. I leapt out of bed and quickly dressed, took my haversack and joined the other boys. Soon we had our breakfast and started.

We had to walk about 5 miles. We climbed and climbed. We went through forests, and villages but still had not reached the place where we were to have lunch. At last after a long walk we came near the Canal and sat down. Some boys went to gather tamarinds but Ashok and I sat down near Miss Meisenheimer and talked. Soon Ashok went away and saw that the boys were climbing trees and throwing tamarinds to the ground.

We were very hungry and asked, "When shall we have our lunch?" Mr. Kuriyan said, "Mustapha is bringing it. Keep an eye out for him." Suddenly Satbir saw a man and a boy laden with burdens, so he ran to Mr. Kuriyan and said, "Please Sir, I think that's Mustapha." He looked and said, "Yes, he is Mustapha. Go and help him." Nearly everybody ran and helped but Ashok and I stayed behind. As they came nearer I had a sudden surprise for Mani was coming with

Mustapha. I had thought that he had gone out with his mother.

After a long time we had our lunch. We had puri, gravy, rice and vegetables. After having our lunch we washed our plates and had our pudding. We had fun in the water with our plates for a long time, then we put them away and stood near the water-fall looking at a papaya which couldn't get out of a whirlpool. We played for a while and afterwards I caught fish. We were trying to catch fish but there were so many toads that we always caught the toads. When they came in our handkerchiefs Qasim and I shouted, "Toads! Toads!" and left the hanky in the river, with the fish, if there were any.

After a time Tiger said, "Please catch some toads for me." We said, "Very well, we'll try to," and started catching toads. As we were trying to catch them some fish came instead and we were very happy.

The pleasant afternoon passed and tea-time came. Mr. Kuriyan called us and we had tea. After a delicious tea we packed our things and started for school with all our baggage.

Qasim, Ashok and I were just loitering along the way, and after a long time we reached school, had a good dinner, and went to sleep.

We had caught nine fish.

7. NATER,
Upper II.

A Story.

Once upon a time there was a little man who lived in a little house.

One day he said to himself, "I will go out shooting."

So the man went shooting; but he had not gone far when he saw a tiger. He said, "I must shoot this tiger." So he shot

the tiger. But as soon as the tiger was dead he thought of killing a lion too.

He took the tiger's skin to his home.

He tried to kill the lion but he could not. He went back to his home and lived happily.

26. JAGDEV INDRA,
TRANSITION.

Lieut. Col. A.S. Chima & His Escape from an Italian Camp.

On Friday, 24th November, Lieut. Col. A.S. Chima came to the School and gave a lecture telling us how he escaped from an Italian war camp.

He said that when they went to fight against Germany, the Allied Forces started being defeated by Germany.

Another colonel told him, "Go to the other side of the hills, and I will send the Allied Forces, group by group to you. If I don't arrive there before night, then think that I am not coming to-day, and you guide them.

The colonel did not arrive there and so Col. Chima guided his troops into the desert. They ran all night without knowing where they were going. By morning they found that they had run in between the German tanks. The tanks fired and many men died from bullet wounds, and many from starvation, and some German men came and captured the rest of them. They even captured Colonel Chima and took them to Italian prison camps. If they wanted water the Germans whipped them and Colonel Chima was half dead before they arrived in Italy, where they were handed over to the Italians.

The Italian soldiers went through the streets, showing their bravery to the women.

Two German boys gave some water and bread to the prisoners, and they were taken to the prison camp and had to stay there.

After a few days they wanted to escape but they had nothing with which to dig a tunnel, so they asked the guard if he could bring them some tools, and they dug a deep hole, put some very thin wood on top and put vegetables on it. Whenever they wanted to dig they used to get under it and throw the earth down the flush. When it was made and they were prepared to escape, an officer saw that a plant was dying, so he went to water it. He fell into the pit, and there he found the tunnel. The officer told a soldier and he took a gun and stood before the dining-room and said: "Who dug that tunnel." Nobody answered. The Italians asked the guard, "For whom did you take the tools?" He came and told Col. Chima what the Italians had said, and Col. Chima said, "Then go and tell them that I dug the tunnel." The officer came and gave him twenty-eight days punishment. After forty days the Italians put up the white flag and surrendered; then their prisoners were handed over to the Germans.

Col. Chima and another friend of his named Daljit Singh Kala cut off their hair and tried to escape. They knew how much time the guard looked to the right, and how much time to the left. When the officer came, he put his bicycle and gloves near the office. Col. Chima took the gloves and the bicycle and rode away. He had a friend who came to the prison every day. He told him to fetch Daljit Singh Kala from the camp. Next morning he brought Daljit Singh Kala and they both went to the mountains and there they found a Subadar who had jumped out of the train.

So now they were three. They hid themselves in a cave. After a few days the Italians were against the Germans, and the Allied Forces were about 9 miles away from them. Col. Chima and an Italian boy went to the Allied Forces, and after some days India won the great world war.

This shows that Col. Chima was a very brave man.

NEW ARRIVALS

Short Term 1950

Boys
 UPPER ONE
 ...
 UPPER TWO
 123 Ashok
 UPPER THREE
 ...
 LOWER REMOVE (1)
 LOWER REMOVE (2)
 72 Hari Shanker
 TRANSITION
 1 Birinder
 38 Jaisingh
 75 Brijesh
 LOWER TRANSITION
 66 Niranjan
 124 Ranjit
 140 Shatrujitdeo
 UPPER K. G.
 18 Shiv Shere
 61 Anup
 127 Sunil

Long Term 1951.

Staff

Mrs. Goodwin
 Miss Hankins
 Miss Seymour

Boys

UPPER ONE
 ..
 UPPER TWO
 ..
 UPPER THREE
 ..
 UPPER REMOVE
 40 Hindal
 LOWER REMOVE (1)
 17 Romesh
 LOWER REMOVE (2)
 120 Prabhat
 TRANSITION
 21 Ravi Krishna
 92 Anil
 143 Suman
 LOWER TRANSITION
 106 Ranjit
 UPPER K. G.
 11 Ashok
 15 Mahendra
 30 Qays
 48 Charles
 58 Mohanlal
 94 Harinderpaljit
 111 Dilshere
 141 Mahendra

K. G.

- 4 Mukundan
100 Samar Singh
126 Sharat
130 Karanpartap

K. G.

- 13 Sheilendra
89 Anoop
96 Bharat
107 Ranbir
108 Indrajit
110 Adil
135 Pradeep
124 Madhukar Shah

Good-Byes.

December 1950.

Staff

- Miss Sobar
Mr. Vyas
Mr. Zuberi

Boys

- 11 Roopindar
13 Tejpartap
15 Shailendra Prasad
17 Birendra
18 Cyrus
21 Vinod
30 Gurdip
31 Pushpendra
40 Premendra
48 Satish
58 Ashok Kumar
75 Rajiv
77 Ramesh Kapur
89 Randhir
92 Yogeshwar
94 Narendar
96 Rajendar
106 Vijay

June 1951

Staff

- Miss Meisenheimer
Mrs. Mills

Boys

- 16 Ranjit
52 Daljit
60 Surinder
74 Satbir
79 Jagbir
93 Ravindra
95 Ratanjit
103 Sohinderpal
104 Mohan Lal
111 Gurvinder
113 Chhatar Pati
134 Amarjit

- 108 Vinod
- 110 Khem
- 120 Harjit
- 123 Anil
- 127 Ramesh Kumar
- 135 Narrinder



