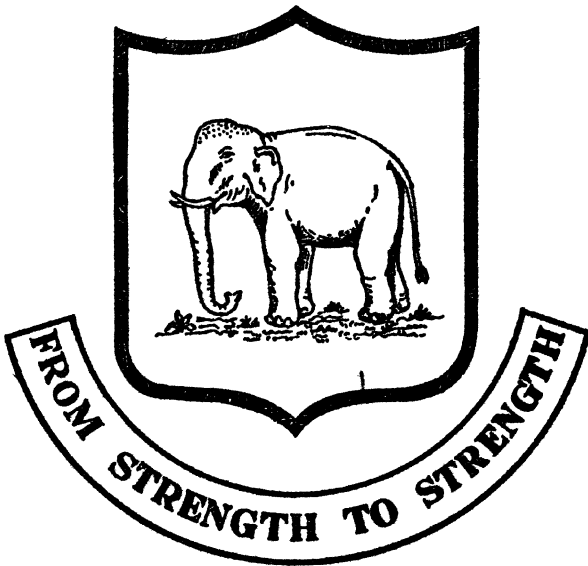


Welham School MAGAZINE



1958

No. 18.

1958

No. 19

WELHAM SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1958

No. 19.

CONTENTS

Editorial	1
Annual Report	.	..	2
Founder's Day Address	5
School Diary, Short Term 1957		..	8
School Diary, Long Term 1958		...	10
Awards of Merit, Short Term 1957			12
Awards of Merit, Long Term 1958		..	14
Company Notes, Short Term 1957		.	16
Company Notes, Long Term 1958		.	17
Good Night Speeches, Short Term 1957		.	19
Games Reports, Short Term 1957			20
Good Night Speeches, Long Term 1958		.	22
Games Reports, Long Term 1958		...	23
Letters of Thanks			26
From Sunset To Dawn	...		27
The Newspaper	.		28
Kidnapped	.		28
Robin Hood		.	29
I Am A Book			30
I Discover An Island	30
A Storm At Sea	.	..	31
An Earthquake In my Town	.		32
The Donkey of Texas			33
I Am A Flower		.	33
The Strange Dream	.		34
Sweet Bed		.	35
The Boy Who Could Not Swim	35
A Fruit Stall	.		36
Life On A Farm		.	36
Fun In The Train	37
Where I Long To Travel and Why		..	37

The Phantom Tiger Of Almora	38
The Story of a Rescue From A Burning Building	39
In The Meadow Of The Green	40
Graphite Mines	40
The Horse	41
The Storm	41
Leaves Of Trees	42
The Swimming Pool	43
Malhan	43
The Sea	44
The Welfare Fete	44
If I Were A Monkey	45
The Poor Fish	45
Stormy Weather	46
The Kingfisher	46
Fishing	47
My Friend, Dog	47
My Little Plant	47
In The Water	48
How Nice To Be A Caterpillar	48
I Imagine	49
The Exhibition Matches	49
Mid-Term	50
The Stars	51
W.G H.S. vs W.P.S.	51
The Praying Mantis	52
Swimming	52
Two Picnics	52
My Favourite Hobby	53
Drawing	54
Riding	54
Art	54
The Dark Blue Sea	55
A Panther And a Wild Cock	56
The Week	56
A Picnic	56
The Fox And The Hare	57
Tail Piece	57
New Arrivals	57
Good-Byes	59

WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1958 No. 19

Editorial

Another busy and successful school year has passed. The school now numbers one hundred and seventy-eight and the waiting list continues to be a long one.

Towards the end of Long Term, Miss Oliphant announced that negotiations for the purchase of Toad Hall and Ambala House had been completed; these buildings are now school property.

Throughout the year the health of the boys has been very good and there has been no quarantine to interrupt school activities.

This year the boys were inspired by the lovely flowering plants exhibited at the Flower Show, to collect some for themselves. There was a constant request for more flower pots, new shoots being carefully transplanted. The classrooms looked gay with cacti, violets and carnations etc.

Welham Welfare work continues to make good progress. The Hindi classes are well attended and the women now make most of their own and their children's clothes. It is hoped, in the near future, to hold language classes for the men also.

Our leaving boys carry with them our very good wishes.

We are confident that they will do well in their Public Schools, and will uphold Welham School tradition.

Founder's Day, 1st December, 1957.

ANNUAL REPORT

Dr. Shrimali, Ladies, Gentleman and Old Boys:

It is a great honour for us that the Minister of State in the Education Ministry has come specially to Dehra Dun to preside at our 21st Founder's Day. I thank him very much for doing so. We heartily welcome him together with all our guests this afternoon—may they all take away a good impression of all they see—our 174 boys and their displays of work.

Today's commemoration on the 1st of December is the 101st birthday of my Mother, the FOUNDER—the late Mrs. Gertrude Steuart Oliphant—it is just ten years since she passed away.

I am able to report a year of good health and steady progress in every direction and the Companies—Ganges and Jumna—compete as keenly as ever. Again our numbers have risen—this time by ten. It is always a matter of regret to me the necessity to have to refuse admission to so many boys anxious to join.

I have to report only one BUILDING work which took place during the year. This concerned Sevenoaks which had been the Cinderella of the hostels, having been built during war-time and had been left in a more or less unfinished state. So, in last winter holidays this work was put in hand. The floor cementing was done, minor reconstructions and a new wing were added thus providing a staff room on the ground floor and the enlargement of the dormitory above. For lack of funds, other contemplated improvements and expansion remain in abeyance. The Pre-primary sections of the School—White House and Bethany hostels—are in dire necessity of improvements and the addition of hygienic buildings, also a dining-hall.

As in the report a year ago, I reiterate the crying need for a substantial non-recurring GRANT. Having come to know

that the Government of India, Ministry of Education in 1956 published their scheme ASSISTANCE to VOLUNTARY EDUCATIONAL ORGANISATIONS under THE SECOND FIVE-YEAR PLAN, I quote—"SCOPE. Financial assistance may be given to the organisations to improve and/or expand their activities in the following fields.

(a) Pre-primary Education."

We certainly come under this heading (and also b and c, but these I will not stress now.) The Welham Preparatory School fulfils the role of Pre-primary education—we have between fifty and sixty boys in this department. We hope and pray for financial help on this basis—a NON-RECURRING GRANT of 2 LACS of RUPEES.

May I be allowed to pay my tribute to Mrs. Indira Gandhi, who is with us today, I owe her a great debt of gratitude for her unflinching efforts for the School and personal help thereby to me. Although her younger son is a leaving boy we shall hope she may continue to visit us from time to time.

During the year, my Co-Trustees have been ever ready to give me all possible assistance and particularly Mr. K. S. Srivastava whose legal guidance has been of untold help to the School. Quite a spell of litigation fell upon me during the year but thank goodness the clouds are dispersing. Behind the scenes too, good friends have been most helpful.

The following will indicate why I feel "Time is Short" and therefore my anxiety for the School to be placed in a peaceful and secure position. On my retirement, I want the future Principal to be free from untoward difficulties to grapple with and to be able to devote herself entirely to the ordinary administration of the School and academic matters. I am timing my exit for next year when my 75th birthday falls. Hence my eagerness for a proper settlement without delay. The problem of a suitable residence for a new Principal has

been answered. The place opposite the main building has been rented since the beginning of the year. Market gardening is also in progress there—the School should grow its own vegetables. I may mention that the Trust allows for my cottage to remain for my use, as I choose to come and go.

The negotiations for the purchase direct from Government of the Evacuee property which is the School HOSPITAL is still incomplete. The price demanded is very high and it is hoped that a concession will be made.

Since a year ago, a few donations have been gratefully received, they are as follows:—

H. H. Maharaja Saheb of Gondal	1,158/-
Mr. V. S. Sahgal	251/-
H. H. Maharani Sahiba of Jhalawar	500/-
Maharajdhiraja Saheb of Darbhanga	188/-
Mr. S. S. Gupta	100/-
Mr. B. N. Javeri	500/-
MK Rani Mahajit Singh Sahiba of Kapurthala		200/-
Total Rs.	<u>2,897/-</u>

Recently, I was touched by the visit of an Old Boy who came to pay his bill owing since 1950. Evidently, he had been aware of his father's carelessness and had decided to take the first opportunity to settle the dues. May others follow suit!

In February, Miss Devi Ratra led the way to establishing what is known as WELHAM WELFARE. Assisted by other members of the teaching staff, a school for the wives of the School servants was started and it is most popular and is regularly attended. Besides SEWING, MACHINING, KNITTING, HINDI reading and writing is being taught. An exhibition of work is to be seen today. Staff Members and all the boys are making monthly subscriptions and it is

hoped that in course of time Welham Welfare will be self-supporting.

I take this opportunity to acknowledge my appreciation and to give my thanks to all those helping me in the work of the Welham Preparatory School—we work as a team! As Headmistress, Miss Meisenheimer has filled the roll with tact and full understanding of the School's aim and needs. As usual, we have had a few staff changes. I may mention Mrs. Baron who has left us after 9 years of very useful service to join her children in England.

As anticipated in last year's Annual Report, the Welham Girls' High School, despite inadequate funds, opened its doors in January and has made an excellent start. Miss Linnell, the Principal, deserves our grateful thanks for her achievement through her untiring efforts. The girls who are sharing our celebrations this afternoon are evidence of their numbers. Visitors to the Girls' School—to see for themselves—will be welcomed.

May both the Preparatory and the Girls' School prosper and continue FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. For both institutions FINANCE is the crux to be solved.

I now have pleasure in inviting Dr. Shrimali to give the FOUNDER'S DAY ADDRESS.

H. S. Oliphant.

Speech delivered by Dr. K.L. Shrimali, the Minister of State in the Education Ministry on the occasion of the 21st Founder's Day of the Welham Preparatory School.

I have been thinking the whole day today what I should speak to you. Usually too much of advice is given on such occasions, but I will not give any advice. On the other hand I shall only put before you four questions. I do not want you to answer them now. You should try to find out their answers

later in your life for on your answers would very much depend the success or otherwise of your life.

The first question I am going to put before you is: What is going to be your attitude towards work? Are you going to take an active part in life or would you want to avoid work? In the old days all used to work in the spirit of the community. However, with the growth of the community division of work has come in. But the tragedy is that there are still some people who live without work and who do not take part in the life of the community. Gandhiji laid great stress on work. The idea was that everyone should work and should participate in the work of the community. Work can be a source of great satisfaction. People who are idlers cannot be happy, they cannot feel satisfied. Persons who do not do good work in the interest of the community can never feel happy.

Secondly, what will be your attitude towards your emotions? There are certain powerful emotions and impulses, which without your knowing about them, would guide you and influence you. If you become their slave then you will become unhappy. On the contrary, if you can find some proper outlet for your emotions and channelise them in the right direction, then they would help towards the proper development of your personality. Human happiness depends on the proper direction of one's emotional energy.

Thirdly, what is going to be your attitude towards the community? Do you want to play an active role or just drift? In this world none can afford to be neutral. Either you can support the forces working for the betterment of the society or the forces working for the bad. Or you can make your own contribution towards the betterment of the society.

Lastly, there are moments in one's life when one has to sacrifice one's immediate interests and comforts for something of higher values. In our History you can find a number of examples when people have made great sacrifices. In our own

days, Gandhiji made great sacrifices. Shall we have a moral aim in our life? Do we have ideals to which we can subordinate our interest. Everything in life depends on having right values, both moral and spiritual.

The Principal has talked about financial difficulties of the school. Some public schools in the country have got an atmosphere for developing the character of the individual. I would like them to flourish. They have better resources, better teachers and better opportunities. I am faced with a difficult problem. In India there are millions of children to whom education is not available. It was our idea that all children in the age group 6—14 should receive education by the end of the second five year plan. But we would have required Rs. 1000 crores to reach these targets. Instead we were allocated only Rs. 300 crores for this purpose. This is a mere dream. Even in the next 20 or 30 or 40 years it may not be possible to bring all children to educational institutions. I would consider it a great achievement if all children in the age group 6-11 could be educated even by the end of the third five year plan.

The type of society we want to build up and our commitments in our Constitution, assuring equality to all, could only be realised by giving education to all children. There cannot be any equality unless we can provide education to all our children. Who knows that among them there may be millions with hidden talents. Some of them may become big engineers and scientists. Therefore it is very necessary that sufficient provision for the education of children is made. This question will have to be decided according to priorities. Though we want to help public schools we are just helpless owing to our limitations. I, however, hope that old boys will not only come and pay their old dues but that they would donate generously towards the funds of these schools. I also hope that the community that is being benefited by such schools will also come to the help of these schools.

SCHOOL DIARY

Short Term, 1957.

- Aug.* 20th School re-opened.
- „ 21st New boys were tested; classes began.
- „ 25th Many boys arrived with the Doon School party.
- „ 26th School Assembly. Miss Oliphant announced the promotions, appointed the Captains, and introduced the new boys to their Companies.
- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Ganges Captain | Mickey (62) |
| Jumna Captain | Ravendra (57) |
| Ganges Vice-Captain | Vikram (134) |
| Jumna Vice-Captain | Vikram Lall (7) |
- Sisters and brothers will visit each other alternate Sundays. School films will be shown to the junior boys on Saturdays, and to the senior boys on Sundays.
- Sept.* 24th Senior boys saw a performance of the Caine Mutiny given by St. Stephen's College at the Doon School.
- „ 25th Boys entertained the Girls of Welham Girls' High School to 'elevenses'; boys visited their brothers at the Doon School after lunch.
- „ 30th Boys and staff contributed Rs. 238/- to the Prime Minister's Flood Relief Fund; senior boys went to the Doon School to hear a pianoforte recital by Peter Cooper.
- Oct.* 2nd Gandhi Jayanti: picnic to Lachhiwala.
- „ 3rd Dusehra: picnic to Nanda Ki Chowki.
- „ 19th Senior boys were invited to the Doon School Founder's Day celebrations.
- „ 22nd Diwali: brothers visited their sisters before breakfast; boys entertained the girls to 'elevenses'; fireworks in the evening.
- „ 27th } Mid-term: senior boys' 3—days camp at Malhan;
- „ 28th } junior. boys' picnics to Nanda Ki Chowki.
- „ 29th }
- Nov.* 3rd Picnic across the river-bed.
- „ 7th Staff and boys contributed to the 8th T. B. Seals Sale Campaign.



Art School

- Nov.* 8th } The XVII Dehra Dun District Athletic Sports.
 " 9th } Welham School competitors: Bhanu (19), Surendra
 " 10th } (31), Ravendra (57), Avinash (82), Vikram (134),
 Rupendra (149), Dickey (S-1). Welham won the
 50 metres shuttle relay race; Bhanu came third
 in broad jump.
- " 17th Picnic tea across the river-bed.
- " 20th Inter-Company football match; result—a draw.
- " 21st Examinations began; Inter-Company (junior)
 hockey match; result—Jumna 2; Ganges 0.
- " 22nd Inter-Company (senior) hockey match; Jumna
 won.
- " 23rd Inter-Company athletics meet; Jumna won by 26
 points.
- " 24th School photographs.
- " 25th P. T., chucking and fielding; Ganges won the P.T.
 Shield by 18 points Chucking; 1st Polly (114),
 2nd Gautam (112), 3rd Rupendra (149). Fielding;
 1st Ravendra (57), 2nd Gautam (112), 3rd
 Rupendra (149.)
- " 27th Inter-Company football re-play; Jumna won.
- " 28th Servants' sports; Welham Welfare work display.
- " 29th Inter-Company table-tennis match; Ganges won.
- " 30th Examinations ended.
- Dec.* 1st Founder's Day.
- " 2nd Founder's Day holiday; Inter-Company cricket
 match; Jumna won.
- " 5th Class plays were presented by Hindi 'A' class,
 Upper II and Upper III; Miss Oliphant enter-
 tained the leaving boys to tea and afterwards to
 a show at the Capri Cinema.
- " 6th School Assembly; Miss Oliphant presented the
 prizes and the Company Shield, won by Ganges,
 and declared the school closed for vacation; Good-
 Night luncheon party; brothers were invited to
 Happy Night party at the Welham Girls' High
 School.
- " 7th Many boys left for their homes.
- " 8th Picnic to Malhan.
- " 9th Miss Oliphant left on route for England.

Dec. 12th Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.

Long Term, 1958.

- Jan. 29th* School re-opened.
 „ *30th* New boys were tested.
 „ *31st* School Assembly; Captains appointed; promotions announced; new boys introduced to their companies; classes began.
- Feb. 16th* Cricket match, Upper II vs. Upper III; picnic tea across the river-bed.
 „ *22nd* Table-tennis; Upper II vs. Upper III; Upper III won. Senior boys went to the Doon School to hear a lecture by Group Captain Cheshire, V.C.
 „ *23rd* Picnic tea across the river-bed.
- March 2nd* Picnic tea across the river-bed.
 „ *3rd* Red Cross Shield awarded by Distt. Red Cross Branch Dehra Dun, in token of 2nd prize for highest donation. Enrolled 132 Annual Associated Members; collected Rs. 136/-.
 „ *9th* Flower Show; Welham carried off eight prizes; Miss Oliphant, 1st prize for lilies, 2nd prize for gladioli; mali, 2nd prize; pressed flowers, Suvarna 2nd prize; pressed leaves, Suvarna 1st; Kanak 2nd; butterfly collection, Upper School 1st; Miss Joshi 2nd prize for flower arrangement.
 „ *19th* Whole school visited the Capri Cinema and saw Laurel & Hardy in Jitterbugs.
 „ *26th* Flower Competition; Upper II; Harish, 1st; Kanak, 2nd; Upper III; (1st Section) Dev Raj, 1st; Vijay, 2nd Upper III; (2nd Section) Mahijit, 1st; Prithvi Pal, 2nd. Upper Remove; Pratap, 1st; Manjit & Debasis, 2nd.
 „ *27th* } Mid-term; senior boys' camp at Malhan; junior
 „ *28th* } boys' picnic to Malhan and Chandi Ki Chowki.
 „ *29th* }
- April 1st* Received from Sq. Ldr. V. P. Bhargava, President of the Air Force Selection Board, five copies of Air Force Day brochures released to mark the 25th anniversary of the Indian Air Force.

- April* 3rd Senior boys saw exhibition hockey and football matches, given in aid of the Roop Singh Fund.
- „ 6th Whole school went to the Welfare Fete, held at the Military College.
- „ 8th Summer timetable began. Swimming classes began at the Doon School swimming pool.
- „ 10th Swimming.
- „ 11th Swimming.
- „ 14th Hockey match; Welham Girls' High School vs. Welham Prep. School; the boys won.
- „ 19th S.M. Affendi visited the school and gave an exhibition of feats of strength.
- „ 21st Id-ul-Fitr; picnic to Malhan.
- May* 6th Change of timetable; prep. 4.35 p.m. games 5.00 p.m.
- „ 7th Inter-Company football match; result; Jumna 1—Ganges 0.
- „ 8th Inter-Company hockey match (Jr.); Result; a draw.
- „ 9th Re-play of junior hockey match. Result; Jumna won. Senior boys went to a dress rehearsal of Hassan at the Doon School.
- „ 10th Inter-Company table-tennis match; Ganges won.
- „ 11th Inter-Company cricket match; Jumna won.
- „ 12th Inter-Company (senior) hockey match. Result—Jumna 2; Ganges 1.
- „ 15th Examinations began. Inter-Company P.T. display, chucking and fielding. Jumna won the P.T. shield; chucking: 1st Manikya (109), 2nd Shiv Dev (53), 3rd Sayajirao, (79); fielding: 1st Sukhpat (133), 2nd Sayajirao, 3rd Manikya.
- „ 17th Art exhibition 17th—25th May. Inter-Company athletics meet; won by Jumna.
- „ 19th Servants' races and exhibition of Welham Welfare work.
- „ 20th Exhibition of the various hobbies.
- „ 28th Brothers were invited to the Welham Girls' High School Happy-Night celebrations.
- „ 29th Miss Oliphant entertained the leaving boys; performance of class plays abandoned on account of bad weather.

- May 30th* School Assembly. Miss Oliphant presented the prizes and the Company Shield, won by Jumna, and declared the school closed for vacation; class plays again abandoned on account of bad weather; Good-Night party.
- „ *31st* Many boys left for their homes.
- June 1st* Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.

AWARDS OF MERIT

Short Term, 1957.

PROGRESS		ACHIEVEMENT	
K. G. 2			
Naresh	(41)	Anirudha	(92)
K. G. 1			
Siddarth	(43)	Alark	(63)
UPPER K. G.			
Tariq	(127)	Ashok	(21)
LOWER TRANSITION			
Vikram Bawa	(71)	Ravi Raj	(66)
TRANSITION			
Tarun	(130)	{ Sunil	(13)
		{ Dilip	(32)
LOWER REMOVE 2			
Inderjit (148)		{ Shekhar	(123)
		{ Pavan	(171)
UPPER REMOVE			
Anil	(126)	Yogi	(30)
UPPER REMOVE X			
Deepak	(47)	Dev Raj	(50)
UPPER III			
Vinod	(83)	{ Jay Prakash	(67)
		{ Basant	(125)
UPPER IIIX			
Anil (11)		Pashang	(86)

PROGRESS		ACHIEVEMENT	
UPPER II			
Harish	(131)	Vikram	(7)
—•—			
HINDI			
N.			
Naresh	(41)	Vivekananda	(124)
M.			
Alark	(63)	Anirudha	(92)
L.			
Alok	(97)	Dilip	(105)
K.			
Siraj	(70)	Nawshir	(76)
J.			
Shashi	(135)	Madhop	(166)
I.			
Mahipal	(162)	Surjit	(150)
H.			
Sunil	(13)	Dilip	(32)
G.			
Jawahir	(140)	Narindar	(129)
F.			
Anil	(14)	Krishna	(46)
E.			
Satish	(36)	Vijay	(155)
D.			
Avinash	(82)	Basant	(125)
C.			
Ajaypartap	(121)	Jay Prakash	(67)
B.			
Ravendra	(57)	Bhanu	(42)
A.			
Suvarna	(91)	Harish	(131)



Long Term, 1958

PROGRESS		ACHIEVEMENT	
K. G. 2			
Shivender	(59)	Karamjit	(9)
K. G. 1			
{ Naresh	(41)	Om Prakash	(42)
{ Deepak	(132)		
U.K.G.			
Gurmeet	(149)	Dilip	(105)
LOWER TRANSITION			
Siraj	(70)	Ashok	(111)
TRANSITION			
Harsh	(39)	Vikram	(71)
LOWER REMOVE 2			
Dilip	(32)	Kunwaljeet	(88)
LOWER REMOVE 1			
Kapil	(95)	Surjit	(150)
UPPER REMOVE			
Jaspal	(98)	Pavan	(171)
UPPER III (1st Section)			
Satish	(36)	Deepak	(47)
UPPER III (2nd Section)			
Shiv Dev	(53)	Yogi	(30)
UPPER II			
Suvarna	(91)	Harish	(131)



HINDI

O.			
Krishna Mohan	(24)	Arun	(29)
N.			
Jawahar Lall	(55)	Maur	(10)
M.			
Lakshman	(134)	Gurmeet	(149)
L.			
Naresh	(41)	Alark	(63)
K.			
Dilip	(105)	Alok	(97)

PROGRESS		ACHIEVEMENT	
J.	Nawshir (76)	Ashok	(111)
I.	Anil (48)	Madhop	(166)
H.	Tarun (130)	Virendra	(139)
G.	Ajai (156)	Pushpinder	(113)
F.	Shekhar (123)	Dilip	(32)
E.	Anil Bajaj (147)	Manvendra	(34)
D.	Prithvi Paul (12)	Yogi	(30)
C.	Appa (44)	Satish	(36)
B.	Dev Raj (50)	Basant	(125)
A.	Harish (131)	Vijay	(164)

ART

Short Term, 1957

Raj Pal (15)	Clay modelling
Kunwaljeet (88)	Clay modelling
Gopal (16)	Lino-cut
Shekhar (123)	Lino-cut
Vijay (164)	Special prize
Dev Raj (50)	All-round work
Naveen (94)	Painting
Harish (131)	Carving

Long Term, 1958

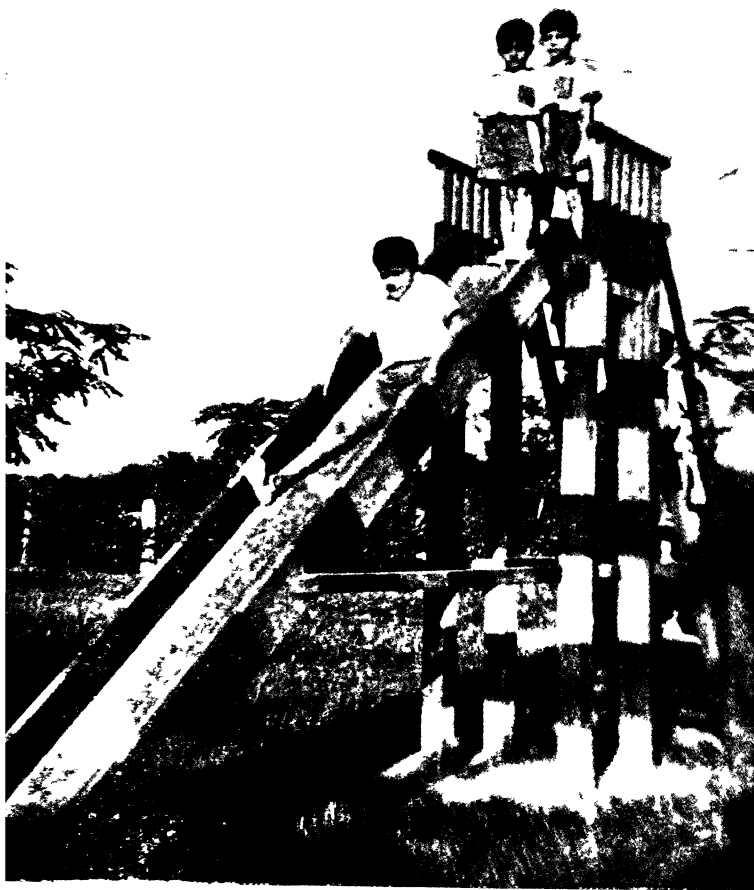
Pramod (99)	Clay modelling
Ravindra (17)	Clay modelling
Arun (45)	Painting
Shekhar (123)	Lino-cut
Anup (72)	Original work
Yogi (30)	Painting
Dev Raj (50)	Painting
Harish (131)	All-round work

FLOWER COMPETITION**Long Term, 1958**

UPPER REMOVE	1st Pratap (137)
			2nd Manjit (116)
			Debasis (27)
UPPER III (2nd Section)	1st Mahijit (106)
			2nd Frithvi Paul (12)
UPPER III (1st Section)	1st Dev Raj (50)
			2nd Vijay (164)
UPPER II	1st Harish (131)
			2nd Kanak (110)

COMPANY NOTES—Short Term, 1957.**COMPANY LEADERS**

Mickey (62)	Ganges Captain
Ravendra (57)	Jumna Captain
Vikram (134)	Ganges Vice-Captain
Vikram Lall (7)	Jumna Vice-Captain



Down the Chute

GAMES CAPTAINS

		<i>Ganges</i>	<i>Jumna</i>
Athletics	...	Vikram (134)	Bhanu (19)
Cricket	...	Rupendra (149)	Ravendra (57)
Football	...	Balbir (56)	Ravendra (57)
Hockey (Sr.)	.	Balbir (56)	Prithvi Pal (114)
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Ramesh (8)	Surendra (31)
P.T.	...	Mickey (62)	Vikram (7)
Table-tennis	..	Pashang (86)	Ravendra (57)

COLOURS

Athletics	Bhanu (19)
				Vikram (134)
				Dickey (S-1)
Cricket	---	Rupendra (149)
Football	Ravendra (57)

TROPHIES

Athletics	Jumna
Cricket	Jumna
Football	Jumna
Hockey (Sr.)	Jumna
Hockey (Jr.)	Jumna
Table-tennis	Ganges

P. T. SHIELD: **Ganges.**

INTER-COMPANY SHIELD: **Ganges.**

COMPANY NOTES—Long Term, 1958.

COMPANY LEADERS.

Ganges Captain	Harish (131)
Jumna Captain	Bhanu (19-X)
Ganges Vice-Captain	Suvarna (91)
Jumna Vice-Captain	Kanak (110)

GAMES CAPTAINS

		<i>Ganges</i>	<i>Jumna</i>
Athletics	...	Avinash (82)	Bhanu (19-X)
Cricket	...	Appan (44)	Sayajirao (79)
Football	...	Sukhpat (133)	Sayajirao (79)
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Sukhpat (133)	Bhanu (19-X)
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Jawahir (140)	Anil (126)
P. T.	...	Harish (131)	Kanak (110)
Table-tennis	...	Appan (44)	Sayajirao (79)

COLOURS

Athletics	Avinash (82)
				Surendra (31)
Cricket	Appan (44)
				Sayajirao (79)
Football	Sayajirao (79)
				Prashanta (87)
				Sukhpat (133)
Hockey (Sr.)	Prashanta (87)
				Sukhpat (133)
				Bhanu (19-X)

TROPHIES

Athletics	Jumna
Cricket	Jumna
Football	Jumna
Hockey (Sr.)	Jumna
Hockey (Jr.)	Jumna
Table-Tennis	Ganges

P. T. SHIELD: Jumna

INTER-COMPANY SHIELD: Jumna



SHORT TERM, 1957**Good-Night Speeches***Toast to the Leaving Boys:*

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys:

We are sorry to say good-bye to our friends who are now leaving boys. We shall truly miss talking and playing with them. I still remember the days in Bethany when we played together, and often quarrelled.

We wish you all the best of luck. I hope I shall see some of my very best friends in the Doon School next term. I am very sorry to lose my old friends.

Let us now rise and drink a toast to the leaving boys.

Kanak (110)

Leaving Boy's Reply :

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys:

It is now our turn to be leaving boys. We, too, shall miss our friends and the happy days spent at Welham.

We thank you all for your good wishes. We hope to see you again in our Public Schools.

And now, good-bye.

Keep it up Ganges!

Vikram (134)

GAMES REPORTS—Short Term, 1957.

Athletics

By Bhanu (19)

I am very proud to be the Athletics Captain and to win the trophy. It was a very interesting match and we all did our best.

Jumna won most of the points in jumps. We won by quite a high number of points. Ganges did their best but luck was with us.

Our school took part in the District Sports and came first in the relay race and third in broad jump.

We practised very hard all through the term.

I thank our games masters and mistress for coaching us so well.

I also thank Miss Oliphant and the members of the staff for encouraging us in our efforts.

I hope Jumna will win the athletics trophy every term.

Cricket

By Ravendra (57)

I am very glad to have been the Jumna cricket captain. The Ganges players started fairly well but soon afterwards Sayajirao and I bowled very well and got them out.

Our start was not encouraging but after three wickets had fallen, we made up our minds to win. And we did.

Football

By Ravendra (57)

I am very happy that my team has won the football trophy for Jumna. It was a very exciting match. Both teams played their best. The Ganges players had several chances to score goals but luck was against them.

Hockey (Sr.)

By Prithvi Pal (114)

This is the first time I have been a Captain and I am very proud to hold the hockey cup.

Ganges tried very hard, and they have progressed, but luck was with us in the Inter-company match. In the trial matches Jumna always won by three or four goals.

Hockey (Jr.)

By Surendra (31)

I congratulate my team for playing so well. It was the first time I was the Captain of the Jumna hockey team, and we have won the junior hockey cup. Ganges played very well but we beat them.

Ganges defence was poor. In the trial matches Ganges used to beat us by a couple of goals. Ramesh played very well as goal-keeper, and Basant also played well but sometimes found it hard to balance himself.

P. T.

By Mickey (62)

It was a very exciting competition and all of us tried our best, but luck was with Ganges.

During the term both Companies worked very hard.

I thank our P.T. masters for teaching us so many new exercises.

I hope Ganges will always win the P.T. Shield.

Table Tennis

By Pashang (86)

I was very happy to be the Captain of table-tennis for Ganges this term and to win the trophy.

In the semi-finals we played six matches, and we were lucky to win them all. I think Appan played extremely well. His lovely shots made us win. We were losing one game by many points, but Ramesh and Karanjit made up their minds at the end to win the match.

I congratulate Jumna for doing their best, but I hope Ganges holds the trophy always.

GOOD NIGHT SPEECHES—Long Term, 1958,*Toast to the Leaving Boys.*

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys :

I am very unhappy to see my friends leaving me to go to other schools. I hope they will not forget their friends and

our school. I hope I meet them in other schools. I used to quarrel with some of the leaving boys but I hope they will now forgive me.

Now let us rise and drink a toast to the leaving boys.

Harish (83)
Upper II.

* * * *

Leaving Boy's Reply:

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys:

I am very sad to leave my old friends and my dear old school. But I may see some of my friends in the Doon School.

I hope I don't forget my Company and the school motto, 'From Strength to Strength.'

Kanak (110)
Upper II.

GAMES REPORTS—Long Term, 1958

Athletics

By Bhanu (19X)

I am very happy to be the Athletics Captain and to win the trophy. Ganges did very well but luck was with us.

Jumna won most of the points in jumps. Ganges was good in relays but by luck we came first. I expected Sayajirao to win the shot put, but Manikya came first.

I hope Jumna will win the athletics trophy every term. Keep it up Jumna!

Cricket

By Sayajirao (79)

I am very proud to be the Jumna cricket captain.

Jumna started off badly but then we tried hard and came up with Gange's score. Bhanu and I had a partnership till about seventy runs were scored. Then he was out. We tried very hard and we beat them. I was very happy then. I must say that Manvendra took many wickets for us.

I hope you enjoyed the match.

Football

By Sayajirao

I am also very proud to be the Jumna football captain this year and to hold the cup.

Both teams have played well throughout the term, and no one knew who would win the Inter-company match.

Unfortunately, Bali, Gange's left-back, was injured very early in the game and had to be carried off the field.

Gange's defence was strong but they missed Bali and Bhanu was able to score the one goal that won Jumna the match.

I hope you all enjoyed the game.

Hockey (Sr.)

By Bhanu (19X)

I am very pleased to be Jumna's hockey captain and to be holding the cup.

I thought that Ganges would win, but we made up our minds not to be defeated, and we scored two goals.



Cardamine

I hope Jumna will win the hockey trophy every term.

I thank the games masters for all the trouble they have taken, and I thank the staff and boys for cheering us at the match.

Hockey (Jr.)

By Anil (126)

I am very happy to be the Junior Hockey Captain, and to hold the cup for the first time.

The first time we played the Inter-company match, it was a draw, but in the re-play Jumna tried very hard and scored one goal. Our goalkeeper, Yogi, saved many goals.

I congratulate my team for playing so well. I thank the games masters for coaching us so well.

P. T.

By Kanak (110)

I am very proud to have been the P. T. captain of Jumna. At first I did not like P. T. But soon I grew to like it.

I was very excited on the day that the names of the P. T. captains were announced. When I knew that I was captain I was excited and slightly nervous too.

At first I was not able to keep in time, but after a time I progressed quite well.

Luck was on our side on the day of the competition. So we won. Ganges and Jumna both tried very hard.

I thank the P. T. masters for teaching us so well. I also thank Miss Oliphant and the members of the staff for coming to watch our P. T.

Table-Tennis

By Appan (44)

I am very proud to be the table-tennis captain and to win the trophy. Jumna played very well, but luck was with us. I hope the next captain keeps it up.

I thank my team for playing so well. Ramesh's lovely shots made us win.

I thank the masters for the interest they have taken and for coaching us so well.

LETTERS OF THANKS—Short Term, 1957

Welham Prep. School,
Dehra Dun
4th Nov., 1957.

Dear Mr. Om Prakash,

Thank you very much for allowing us to camp at Malhan for our Mid-Term break. At first, we had decided to go to Lachiwala. But as the N.C.C. boys had already gone there, we approached you at the last moment for permission to camp at Malhan.

We are very grateful to you for the comfort we had at Malhan. What we enjoyed most, though, was the sugar cane. It was very sweet and juicy. Thank you very much for it.

Yours sincerely,

Ravindra Goyal—Captain Jumna
Vikram Lall—Vice-Captain Jumna
Mickey Katoch—Captain Ganges
Vikram Singh—Vice-Captain Ganges

Long Term, 1958

Dear Mr. Om Prakash,

We came back from our camp at Malhan on Saturday, and, as usual, we enjoyed ourselves very much. Thank you for letting us go to your house. All the boys say that Malhan is their favourite camping place.

We are sorry to tell you that, quite by accident, one of the boys broke a mirror. We want to pay for it, so please have the glass replaced, and send the bill to us.

Yours sincerely,
Harish
Bhanu
(School Captains.)

From Sunset to Dawn

The sun is slowly sinking in the west. The beautiful colours hold me spell-bound; birds are flying home to their nests, people trudge home from their work. The sun sinks slowly into the west and darkness creeps over the earth.

The stars are now twinkling and the moon sheds a heavenly, silvery light; the beautiful milky way arches across the heavens and clouds sail across like ghostly ships in the sea. Everyone is in bed and all is still.

The night passes silently, and the dawn breaks, once more the merry chirping of birds is heard and a new day has begun. The sunlight streams through my window, and men trudge off to their work. It is the beginning of a new day.

Rupendra 149,
Upper II.

The Newspaper

A newspaper tells us what is going on in other countries. It tells us about the weather, and sickness. In the newspaper we can read about cricket and any other sport. The newspaper costs only a few annas.

It is made by large printing machines. The Sunday Statesmen has stories for children. If people wish to go to the films, they can look up the newspaper. A newspaper is good to read and also improves our general knowledge.

Vinod 83,
Upper II.



Kidnapped

One bright day, as I was cycling along the road, I saw two masked men running out of a jeweller's shop. The jeweller came out and shouted, "Stop, thieves!" The men jumped into a black car and drove away. I started pedalling as fast as I could and began to chase them.

At last I saw them stop the car and go into a ramshackle house which must have been their hideout. I jumped off my cycle and crept up to the house. There I saw them take some jewels out of a bag. Suddenly, I stepped on a twig which made a crackling noise and gave me away. The thieves ran out of the house and caught me. They look me into their hide-out and bound me. Then they went out again, probably, to commit another act of robbery.

I looked round the house and saw an old axe lying on the floor. I crawled up to it and managed to cut my bonds by rubbing them on the blade. Then I was free.

I ran to a telephone and phoned the police. They came very quickly and as soon as the robbers came into the house with more stolen jewels, they were caught and bound.

From then onwards I never tried to chase thieves again.

Vikram 7,
Upper II.

Robin Hood

Robin Hood lived in a wood,
With all his merry men,
Though the Sherriff's men,
Tried as they could,
They could not catch Robin Hood.

But one day they caught
One of his men.
And put him in a dungeon,
And he escaped from the noose
On the walnut tree.

The Sherriff tried again and again,
But his efforts were all in vain.
One day the good king,
Who was one of the crusaders,
Returned from the Holy Land
And jailed the Sherriff and his raiders.

Vikram 7,
Upper II.

I Am A Book

At first I was merely a huge sheet of paper. I was lying alone on a table when a lady came into the room with a knife in her hand. She came up to me and cut me up into pieces of about six inches long and five inches broad. This was very painful but I did not say a word.

When this was over, she took me to another room which was very quiet and cool. She put me on a table and sat down at a desk which had plenty of paper for use. She took four or five sheets and started writing. She wrote a long story and then got up and went to another office and had it corrected.

She took me to a printing press and printed the story on me. Then a piece of cardboard was brought and shaped so that I could go in. At last, that too was put into the printing press and this is what she printed, "The Valley of Adventure" by Enid Blyton. All this was too painful for words. Then she fixed me to the cardboard. I was very proud to have such a good story on me even though it was so painful.

She then took me to a book-shop and placed me on a shelf. Three days later, an old lady bought me as a present for her grandson.

Subrata 40,
Upper II.

I Discover An Island.

In 1943 I went for a voyage in the ship "Pilgrim." Some time afterwards I lost my map, and I was forced to take shelter near a little island. Suddenly, huge black clouds started forming in the sky. I frantically tried to reach the

island but all in vain. The rain poured in torrents, and the wind howled like a devil.

After an hour or so I was dashed to an island. After I had regained my wits, I went to explore the island. I found friendly natives who elected me as their chief. I named my island Mayland because I was ship-wrecked in that month. The island was a very pleasant place, it was very quiet and filled with plenty of fruits and flowers.

My plan to attract a passing ship was to hang a huge piece of canvas on to a tree so it might be seen by the sailors. I planned to eat fruit and weave clothes out of reeds. I would like to live on that island forever because it is a very beautiful place.

Suvarna 91,
Upper II.



A Storm at Sea

The sky was clear when we set out in the afternoon. My friends and I, with my pet dog, were on board; it was a big ship, but it carried only cattle and plants, it was a trading-ship and I was captain.

In the evening a storm arose; a hurricane. It was like a strong wind rocking to and fro; this went on for six days and nights.

One night we heard a deafening crash, and lo and behold, there was a huge big hole in the ship—we had dashed right into the middle of some rocks!

The crew was panic-stricken! They jumped into the boats and fled. One can imagine what their fates were!

Anyhow, we managed to get a boat that was in the store-room; and we managed to get safely ashore.

That night, the storm died away and we all slept in the small boat.

The next morning I went to the ship and got a tent, some tinned food, cattle, some tools and plants, and four guns with several bullets.

A few months later, we found some huge trees. We made a door with the tools we had and cut out some steps; this we managed very easily because the tree was hollow; we made a hut within five months.

My friends and I lived there till help came two months later; we went back to India and now I am finishing the exciting adventure of "A Storm at Sea."

Martand 104,
Upper II.

An Earthquake in My Town

One day, I was sitting on a chair, in front of my house. Suddenly, I felt myself being tossed up, like a ball being tossed up by a seal. It was an earthquake. The house started shaking.

With a tremendous jolt, I was tossed up in the sky, at least eight feet above the ground. Again I fell, and again I went up. This went on for five minutes, I felt a jerk and rose from my sleep. It was morning.

Luckily, this was only a dream.

Kanak 110,
Upper II.

The Donkey of Texas

In the bad old days of Texas,
 A donkey kicked the land,
 There was no meat to eat at all,
 Just alligator canned.

To the North he started walking
 And he soon felt the cold,
 He knew he must get warmer or
 He'd never live to get old.

A polar bear was standing up to the
 knees in snow,
 When the donkey came behind it and
 grabbed it by the toe.
 The bear now turned in terror, it saw
 The donkey's fiendish grin,
 His face was such a shocker
 That he jumped right out of his skin.

Suvarna 91,
 Upper II.



I Am a Flower

Before I saw the world, I was deep under the earth in a flower pot. I heard a knock at my door, I opened it. And what do you think it was? The rain and the sun. They both pulled me out.

Once and for all I saw the world in its beauty. I was the most beautiful little carnation throughout the generations.

The next morning my schoolmistress was fascinated by my beauty.

One day I was carried to a queer place. It was a Flower Show. I won the first prize. What do you think it was? A golden cup!

Kanak 110,
Upper II.

The Strange Dream

One cold night, when the stars could not be seen, I thought that there would be a storm. I had my dinner, got into bed and lay and waited for some time. After a while a storm arose. I heard a howling and the crying of an animal or a human being. I knew not what it was.

So I got up, put on my macintosh and gumboots and went towards the strange noise. Suddenly, I felt some fur gloves around my neck. I struggled but I was held tight.

The person took me to a house and left me there.

When I woke up in the morning I found myself in my bed. It was very strange. I thought it was a dream.

Gautam 112,
Upper II.

Sweet Bed

O little bed, how sweet you are,
 You give me rest when tired I am,
You give me warmth in winter's cold,
 O little bed, how sweet you are!

On cold, frosty nights
 I lie in you,
And can hear the owls hooting,
 The rats squeaking,
That gives me an icy
 Feeling down my back.

Martand 104,
 Upper II.

The Boy Who Could Not Swim

It was Gandhi Jayanti. We were all in high spirits because we were going for a picnic to Lachiwala. We started at about nine in the morning. When we got there we went to the river and played in the water. After that we had lunch and played games, but little did I know what was to befall me.

At about half-past one we changed and went to look for a better place. We walked and walked but we could not find it. At last we came to a place where the river divided and met again after fifteen yards. One of them was deep but the other was just right, so we jumped in. I had been fishing and swimming in the water with my friends when Harish, who was one of my friends, called to me from the other side. I began to cross when two boys with a net tripped me and I felt myself going round and round, and to my horror I saw that I was at the brink of a whirlpool. I tried to swim but it was in vain.

Then I saw the bearer trying to save two boys who were struggling in the water. I swam about two inches and caught his shirt, I was then dragged out of the whirlpool and taken to safety.

Rupendra 149,
Upper II.

A Fruit Stall

Once I went to a fruit stall. The owner was a friendly man. He liked talking to me but suddenly in the midst of our conversation he would shout, "Oranges! Oranges!" He also told me about fruits and their names. I still remember the names of those fruits.

I also saw by his look that he was tired and weary of sitting there. I asked him to close the shop, thinking he was very tired. He answered, "Babu, how can I earn my living if I close the shop?" After that I continued talking with him a little longer and then went away. Now, when we talk about fruits I shall remember the old fruit-seller.

Basant 125,
Upper II.

Life on a Farm

Life on a farm is a jolly thing—riding, shooting, pig-sticking and many other things, because farms are mostly in forests.

A farmer gets up early in the morning, washes his face, has his breakfast, feeds his chickens, his pigs, his cattle and all his animals in the farm.

He does all his work, he sets the men on the farm to work.
 In the evening, he goes for a shoot to entertain himself.
 Don't you think life on a farm is a jolly thing?

Kanak 110,
 Upper II.

Fun in the Train

When we were coming to school, Ranjit and I were in the same compartment. Ranjit had a basket full of fruit and lime juice. He had four bottles full of lime juice. Ranjit was trying some stunts with the chain. He was pulling the chain. I was watching the fun. He went on pulling. He pulled so hard that the train stopped. He was feeling very frightened. I was near the door. He shouted, "Please close the door." I did not listen to him. I poked my head out of the window. There was a man coming, I told him. He said, "Will the man be pleased with lime juice?"

As Ranjit said that there was a banging on our wheel, Ranjit was very, very frightened. When I poked my head out of the window again, there was no man.

Appan 44,
 Upper II.

Where I Long to Travel, and Why

I long to travel to Kashmir by car. I would like to go by car because we could stop on the way and picnic, and at night, camp in the jungles. When we reach Kashmir, I would like to hire a beautiful house-boat on Dal Lake.

Every morning, my friends and I would go in a boat and have a swim at the Swimming Club. On Sundays, we would go for pincics to far-off places on horseback. We would even enjoy duck-shooting and fishing.

Some day, we would go to the Himalayan peaks which are covered with snow, and play with snow-balls. I would like to see the Dal Lake and Nagin Lake and those magnificent gardens Shalimar and Neshat.

I wish our school were in Kashmir. It would be so jolly!

Harish 131,
Upper II.

The Phantom Tiger of Almora

“The Phantom,” as it was named, was a terror to the villages surrounding the district of Almora. It was a man-eating tiger and had sent over 127 people to their last account.

On the 21st of October, in the year 1957, I set out to kill it. I had with me two .303 rifles, two servants, a jeep, and equipment for a tent. I went first to the village where the Phantom had made its last kill. The victim was a young boy of fifteen. He had been cutting grass on a slope when the tiger suddenly had pounced upon him and had immediately killed him; it was done about a day ago. I visited the place where the kill had been made and I found great splashes of blood which had dried up. I also found out that it was an old tigress which had two claws missing and which had made her a man-eater. I followed the splashes of blood till I came to a valley with small trees. Here I found splashes of blood which led to a place where rocks jutted out and I heard growls of pleasure. I stopped and listened—it was the growl of a tiger. I looked above and to my delight I saw the old tigress devour-

ing the remains of a cow. I slowly took aim with the rifle and soon a high-powered bullet went whizzing to its forehead. The tigress' doom was sealed; second later, there was a terrific roar and she slumped to the ground, dead.

Rupendra 149,
Upper II.

The Story of a Rescue From a Burning Building

It was seven o'clock in the morning when a trembling voice shouted "FIRE" and then a trembling hand dialled 999 and a trembling voice said, "Fire at 9, Harrington Street, Bayswater." Then as quick as a flash the firemen dashed into their clothes and down the pole into the fire engine and off they went. With the bell ringing madly they went down Kingsway and turned into Harrington Street where there was a great deal of commotion. People in pyjamas ran to and fro with buckets in their hands.

There were some spare suits in the fire engine. Some people daring enough put on a helmet, grabbed a hose, placed a ladder and reached the top with the hose in hand. Most of the furniture was saved but nearly half of the house was burned. No one was hurt too much. They were taken to hospital. Some had fainted and some needed extra treatment for shock also.

The fire started like this. A man was reading and the lights went out. It was about seven o'clock. He went to the electricity box. He struck a match because it was dim. He put it too near the wire and the wire caught fire.

Tejeshwar Singh 167,
Upper II.

In the Meadow of the Green,

In the meadow of the green,
 Where everything was to be seen,
 I saw a dragon with heads three,
 Roaming everywhere quite free.

I wonder if it were men in disguise,
 Thinking themselves very clever and wise,
 Or was it a dragon wearing a mitten,
 Kind and gentle as a kitten.

Yogi 30,
 Upper III.

Graphite Mines

One day I heard my father say that he was going to four or five mines. While my father was in the factory, I quietly went and told my sister and my younger brother. Then we said, "We will go quietly, pack our things, and go with daddy."

We soon started off and reached there. First we went to the Matupali mine. My father did not allow us to go down because it was too dangerous. We saw them going down, and luckily we had brought a pair of binoculars with us. So we saw that there was a cave inside and my father went inside it. We saw them pumping the water out.

Then we went to the Lohakhan mine. This time we were lucky enough to go down. When we reached the bottom daddy asked me, "Do you see that hill sticking up? Half of it was thrown up by gunpowder."

Then my father told me, "This vein which is leading into the ground is about 77 feet deep but we have dug only 32 feet, and the whole mine is a hundred and seventy feet deep."

After one or two days we went back home. On the way we saw many jackals and cheetahs.



Football Match. Doon School v/s W. P. S.

When we reached home I saw in the applying file that we had applied for two more mines of graphite, and three or four mines of iron ore.

Ramesh 8,
Upper III.

The Horse

Oh ! I wish I had a horse,
I would name him Tiger,
I would ride on him,
And feed him well.
I would give him hay and oats,
I would give him water,
I would play with him,
And give him toast.

Pradeep 22,
Upper III.

The Storm

It was a very hot day and I felt very tired while we were playing games. Suddenly all grew dark and then began the lightning, and a terrible storm arose. It seemed to come at ninety miles an hour.

Then we ran to Ambala House and sat outside the verandah, but the dust blew into our eyes so we had to sit in the verandah. From there we could see some of the branches falling and some of the trees bending. The storm was very furious.

When we came back to our houses we saw that the roof of the carpentry shed had fallen. Many trees had fallen. A roof had fallen off our bathroom. All the huts were blown away.

We saw a big tree fallen across the road. The electric-wires had been broken. There was no light.

When we went for supper we saw all the fields covered with branches and trees. We saw two gates broken.

I liked the storm for one thing, the air was cool and fresh. I had a nice sleep.

Vijay 164,
Upper III.

Leaves of Trees

Oh look at the leaves
Of the trees;
Falling in ones, falling in twos,
And falling in threes;
Hundreds of them.

The wind is coming,
The leaves are falling,
The trees are throwing down their leaves.
Oh how beautiful to see
Under the green leaves of trees !

Oh what pleasure it is to sit
Under the green leaves of trees !
Oh, I wish I were a tree !
I would stand on my heels,
And people would come,

And have some fun.
Dance and jump.
Under my shady branches.
Oh, if I were a tree,
I would have lovely green leaves !

Nirbhay (28),
Upper III.

The Swimming Pool

On Tuesday we went to the Doon School swimming pool. When we reached there I felt very excited. I rushed to where we had to change our clothes. I changed very quickly and got into line. When we went outside I felt like diving into the deep part. When we reached the shallow part I quickly jumped into the water. I felt very cold but afterwards I was warm again. We were not allowed to go in the deep part till Mr. Gaur came. When he came the swimmers went to the deep part. I was not a swimmer so I stayed in the shallow part. I had races with another boy and had much fun. After half an hour we had to get out of the water. Then we had a race to see who dressed quickest. I was second last.

We climbed into the bus and we were off to school. I enjoyed myself very much.

Surendra 31,
Upper III.

Malhan

We had a very happy mid-term holiday. We camped at Malhan for three days.

The house where we stayed was very comfortable, and the sugar cane was very sweet, and we ate many. The camp-fire was the best we ever had, the fire was burning in the morning.

On the second day we went for a hike and when we were coming back we had a race and I came third. During the day we went for a walk and climbed trees and even had a race. Our team lost.

We went to Asan and had a very nice time there. We swam for a long time.

The food was very delicious.

Our fish are now very happy. I hope they will be as happy as they were in the river, but I don't think so.

Prashanta 87,
Upper III.

The Sea

The big, beautiful sea,
The wonderful, adventurous sea.

The sea with all pirate treasure,
The sea so long to measure.

The sea with the ships sinking,
The sea with the people hunting,
Hunting pearls or treasure,
With happiness and pleasure.

Yogi 30,
Upper III.

The Welfare Fete

On Sunday we went to a fete. There we enjoyed ourselves very much. There was a train there, and I had many rides in it. Then I went to the lucky dip and I got a tennis ball. After the lucky dip I played a card game and won a jeep. After the card game I had a drink with my friend and then started playing with the jeep I had won in the card game.

After playing with my jeep I felt hungry so I ate some sandwiches and had a cup of tea. Then I saw many boys'

flowers and cacti plants. So I also thought of buying a cactus plant but I didn't have enough money left, so I went to see the horse race, but I didn't enjoy it very much, so I went to have another ride on the train. The train stopped at Polopur and I got off at once because I could see the boys lining up.

Then we sat in the bus and came back to school.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

If I Were a Monkey.

If I were a monkey and jumped from tree to tree,
How happy I would be,
I would sit on a tree and eat mangoes free,
And how happy I would be.

I would eat and jump
And become quite plump,
Jumping and hopping from tree to tree,
And how happy I would be.

Dev Raj 50,
Upper III.

The Poor Fish.

When I came to school I saw one fish swimming in a jar. It had lived for the whole of our holidays because it had eaten up all the small fishes. We fed it with ants. But one day the fish died by getting pushed underneath the stones, because it had been cruel in eating up the rest of the fishes.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

Stormy Weather.

It was a very hot day. I was feeling very hot. Suddenly it grew dark and silent.

We knew it was the storm. After a time the storm broke. It was a violent one. We ran to our house. The wind came and dashed the trees to pieces. The nests of the birds were blown far and wide. The roofs were blown away too. Then the rain started. It sounded as if a giant was snoring and the black clouds looked like black cotton. It was a big storm. Our flower-pots were dashed down and broken. After a long time we saw that the storm had stopped, but the lights had gone. At night we had our dinner but there were no lights. We had candles, which made us think of camping.

Dev Raj 50,
Upper III.

The Kingfisher

The kingfisher flies over lakes and fields.

And when it sees a fish, snap goes its beak.

But when the naughty children come, they throw stones at the birds.

But the kingfisher skims over water, catches a fish, and flies away.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

Fishing

One day I went fishing and caught a two pound or three pound fish. When I brought it home my mother and father said that I was good at fishing, so my mother gave me a fishing rod. I felt very happy.

Next day when I went fishing I caught nothing but a small fish.

Chandra 141,
Upper III.

My Friend, Dog.

I had a little friend, coloured white. It was a very nice dog.

Once I was going hunting when a tiger jumped on my dog.

The dog was dead, and the tiger was dead. I cried bitterly for my dog.

I buried him and never forgot about him.

Sukhpat 133,
Upper III.

My Little Plant.

Little plant I bought with joy,
I feel like playing with like a toy.
But it answers back, "Do not touch me,"
"I have thorns, you see."
"When my little buds will come,"
"I will give you some."

Anil 126,
Upper III.

In The Water.

On Tuesday we swam in the Doon School swimming pool. We swam and had fun. I went under water and caught someone by the leg and the poor boy could do nothing but just stand there.

How beautiful the water looked, sparkling in the sun! I did not feel like coming out of the cold water. How still and calm it was!

We were very excited when we got there and were full of joy. We could not think of leaving it. We swam and swam like fish in the sea, like many jolly fish swimming gracefully, like fat and thin fish. We jumped into the water one after another. Chandra and I had a friendly fight in the water. We tried to duck each other but could not. So we just swam.

I caught Sukhpat by the leg and nearly pulled him down, but he shouted, "Don't, or I will tell madam." So I did not catch his leg because I was afraid I would have to get out of the water.

Nirbhay 28,
Upper III.

How Nice To Be A Caterpillar.

How nice to be a caterpillar. To lie all winter in the cosy leaves. And in the summer to make a cocoon, and turn into a butterfly.

And see all the beautiful flowers, which the men are planting.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

I studied very hard in school,
 I swam in a swimming pool,
 I ate and drank in a hall,
 That was neither big nor very small.

Shiv Dev 53,
 Upper III.

I Imagine.

If I were a sailor, I would sail the seven seas.
 If I were a soldier, I would battle with the bees.
 If I were a flying officer, I would fly an aeroplane.
 And if I hit my little brother, I would get it back again.

Shiv Dev 53,
 Upper III.

The Exhibition Matches

On Wednesday we went to see two matches, hockey and football. These were in aid of the Roop Singh Fund.

The hockey match was Veterans versus Delhi Girls. The match was very interesting.

The football match was Gorkhas versus Civilians.

The Civilians won by two goals. Though the Gorkhas tried they could not score to equal.

The match was very interesting and played very fast.

I enjoyed both the matches very much.

The matches were played at the Pavilion.

We sat on steps. We could see very well from there.

We went back to school on foot.

Only Oaks and Seas went to see the match.

Shiv 53,
Upper III.

Mid-Term

We had a very happy mid-term holiday. We camped at Malhan for three days.

There we camped in a house. It was very big. First we went to Bansi Wala. There I swam and caught only about two fishes. After fruit we went to Malhan for our lunch. There was a very large crop of sugar-cane.

After lunch I climbed many trees and had much fun. At night we had a camp-fire, it was so high and broad and hot that we all had to go far from the fire. After tea we acted a play, I took the part of a girl. We had a very pleasant night.

On the second day we went for a hike. There we climbed trees and had a race. There were many umpires and I was one of them. Some of the boys climbed a tree. There they saw a bee hive and so they ran away. For swimming we went to Asan, where the water was very deep. In the evening we went for a hike in the jungles. We went there singing and when we came back we were still singing. At night we had a higher camp fire than before, but it was not so hot. I recited a poem in Hindi. Sir gave us some fireworks and we had much fun. At bed time we all had to say a poem or a song each. I said a half English and half Hindi poem which I made up myself.

On the third day we went to Karwa Pani for fishing. We couldn't swim because there was very little water. There we caught many coloured fishes.

I was very happy because it was the first time I had been camping.

Vijav 164,
Upper III.

The Stars

When at night I go to sleep,
 Through my window I do peep,
 And there I see stars big and small,
 All up in the sky.
 They all shine like diamonds,
 But they never shut their eyes.
 And when the sun is in the sky,
 They run away like little flies,
 All up in the sky.

Dev Raj 50,
Upper III.

W.G.H.S. vs. W.P.S.

The girls of the Welham Girls' High School met us in a hockey match yesterday evening.

It was a very interesting match but the boys were better than the girls. The goals started piling up.

After half-time the boys were playing easy because they were winning by seven goals.

The girls were trying their best to beat us, but the boys did not let them make any goals.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

The Praying Mantis

In our class we have an insect box. In that we have all kinds of insects and in it we have a praying mantis also. One day a boy put in a grasshopper. The praying mantis was hungry and he quickly started eating the grasshopper, and the way he was nibbling you would have had a surprise ! It was the end of the grasshopper.

Sayaji Rao 79,
Upper III.

Swimming

I love to swim in the deep blue swimming pool,
It's so nice in the water.
I feel that rain is coming because it is so cool.
I like to dive into the cool water,
It's so nice in the summer.
I feel like making my own house in the water.
I wish I could make my own house and live inside it.

Sayajirao 79,
Upper III.

Two Picnics

We had a very happy mid-term holiday. We went to Malhan for the first picnic.

We enjoyed ourselves swimming and fishing. I caught a big sole and many fishes at Bansiwala.

For the second picnic we went to Nanda-Ki-Chowki. I went hiking with many boys. After fruit I again went hiking.

We could not swim at Nanda-Ki-Chowki because there was no water. After tea our house madam wanted some flowers. They were up on the tree, so I climbed up the tree and picked a bunch of flowers for madam. After that we started off to school. When we reached school we saw that the sole was still alive, I was very happy.

But the next day the sole died because somebody put his oily hands into the tin. I was very sad.

Anil 126,
Upper III.

My Favourite Hobby

My favourite hobby is Meccano. I like it because we can make models and play with them.

One day I made a small steamer and played lovely games with it. I also made a crane and made it pick up the steamer. Then my father told me to make a small mountain-railway. It took me two days to make it. Then playing with it was the most fun. It used to go up and down the railway lines.

One day I put a stone on it, but then it was too heavy to work.

The day I came to school I opened the railway and left it at home.

I had a lot of fun with my Meccano.

Gurbir 154,
Upper III.

Drawing

My favourite hobby is drawing. It is so pleasant sitting and drawing on paper, making flowers, faces, trees and houses, to make the rooms gay with drawings.

I make faces and try to shade them as a real artist would, but cannot. Sometimes I make figures like cartoons. I even make beautiful trees and flowers. Drawing is very interesting.

Yogi 30,
Upper III.

Riding

I have been riding for the past seven or eight years, and I have enjoyed it very much. I like to go dashing about on a horse, like the wind. That is why it is my favourite pastime.

The last time I rode on a horse was in Saharanpur, where I rode on my favourite horse, 'Ranbir.' That was the first time I learnt to gallop, and I have not forgotten how to do it.

When I grow up I wish to be either a Cavalry officer or a soldier, but I mostly wish to be a Cavalry officer.

Shiv Dev 53,
Upper III.

Art

My favourite hobby is Art, but the thing I like best is clay-work, I like it very much. I like it because when I make a thing I paint it very nicely with bright colours and some dark colours and because I paint some beautiful

patterns sometimes, so that's why I like it very much. My clay-work looks very beautiful.

I have made a tiger's face with black spots and red eyes and I have made its mouth open, with its teeth showing. I have made a small puppy dog also. It is brown. I have made it like a show dog. Its eyes are big and round. They are red with white round. I have made patterns on its paws, tail, neck and spots on its skin. I have made two more things. One is a pirate and one is the face of a girl. These four things look very beautiful.

When I go home I'll put them somewhere so that every one can see them.

Vijay 164,
Upper III.

The Dark Blue Sea

How nice it is to swim
In the dark blue sea.
The little fishes swim fast to me,
But I do not care,
For they do not bite me anywhere.
How nice it is to dive.
And see the ugly or beautiful creatures.

Anil 126,
Upper III.

A Panther and a Wild Cock

I went to Dholpur for dinner. On my way back I saw a wild cock. My father was going to shoot it but it ran away. So we went on. I saw a panther. I thought it must be a dog and I began to beat it, but it made a roar, so I jumped back into my car. My uncle was going to shoot it but my mother said, "No, if you miss it, it will attack," so my uncle left it.

It was so exciting. It was a fat panther.

Hanuwant Singh 64,
Upper Remove.

The Week

Sunday is a holiday,
But Monday is a working day.
Tuesday is a chicken day,
But Wednesday is a drawing day.
Thursday is a swimming day,
But Friday is a fish day.
Saturday is a Test day,
And that is the end of the week.

Jawahir 140, Lower Remove I.
Neshat 81, Upper Remove.

A Picnic

One day we were going for a picnic on a hill. It was a bright sunny day. Suddenly the clouds rose and a storm started. My small brother was tucked up in my mother's shawl, and I felt jealous.

Tilak 165,
Upper Remove.

The Fox And The Hare

A fox was lying under a tree. He heard a noise. The noise was the pitter-patter of a hare.

The hare was being chased by a lion. The silly fox did not know this, but went to sleep.

When the lion came, the fox was eaten up.

Jawahir 140,
Lower Remove 1.

Tail Piece

1st Welham Boy : Fancy, some people have never heard of Welham School!

2nd Welham Boy : They must be very vulgar people.

NEW ARRIVALS.

Short Term, 1957.

Long Term, 1958

Teaching Staff

Miss Sobar

Miss Vohra

Mr. Wali

Mr. Kohli

Boys

K.G. 2.

Dinesh	18	Ram Tirath	177
Hari Raj	103	Rana P.S. Sidhu	136
Muninder	74	Purnachandra	25
Anirudha	92	Devinder	40
Jawahar Lall	55	Martand Deo	19
Shardul	172	Yajarvinder	78
Gopindar	20	Anil	62
Naresh	41	Ravi Raj	104

Maur Dhvaj	10	Rajveersinhji	11
Deepak Pandya	132	Shivender	59
Arun	29	Harjit	114
Krishna Mohan	24	Karamjit	9
K. G. 1.			
Ranjan	73	Dilip	127
Tara Mohan	23	Rakesh	157
Naginder	173	Gyaneshwar	176
Dilip Lall	105	Om Prakash	42
		Harbans Singh	129
UPPER K. G.			
Vivekananda	124	Shunil	112
Siraj	70	Narindar	68
Kapil	117	Dilip	67
Hari Simran	175	Lakshman	134
		Gurmeet	149
		Amar Pratap	115
		Rahoul	57
LOWER TRANSITION			
Nawshir	76	Phiroze	94
TRANSITION			
---		Maninder	161
LOWER REMOVE 2.			
Shivraj	174	Rajesh	61
		Rajiv	7
		Aruneshwar	45
LOWER REMOVE 1.			
Pavan	171	Rajiv	56
		Deepak	21
UPPER REMOVE.			
---		Kamal Prasad	1
		Hanuwant	64
		Arjun Prasad	86
		Narender	143
UPPER III.			
---		Deepak	69

GOOD-BYES

December 1957

June 1958

Mrs. Tozer
Mrs. Kakar

Teaching Staff

Miss Lazarus
Miss Joshi

Boys

Harsh	1	Bali	51
Vikram Lall	7	Jeevan	65
Subbarayan	9	Sayajirao	79
Anil	11	Avinash	82
Ashok	21	Prashanta	87
Sanjay	25	Suvarna	91
Subrata	40	Mahijit	106
Bhanu	42	Manikya	109
Padam	45	Kanak	110
Balbir	56	Harish	131
Ravindra	57	Sukhpat	133
Jasbir	59	Chandra	141
Niranjan	61	Vijay	155
Mickey	62	Tejeshwar	167
Jay Prakash	67	Bhanu	19X
Tariq	68		
Vinod	78		
Pashang	86		
Naveen	94		
Martand	104		
Gautam	112		
Prithvi Pal	114		
Karanjit	115		
Tariq Butt	127		
Narindar	129		
Vikram	134		
Keshav	136		
Previn	143		
Rupendra	149		
Arun	158		
Dickey	S-I		