

1970

No. 29

Welham School
MAGAZINE

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1970

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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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... .. No. 29

Editorial

In our last issue, we confronted the reader with a questionnaire modelled on something which appeared for the first time in the Common Entrance English paper in 1969.

This time we challenge him to solve a problem of a type which requires a basic knowledge of what has come to be known as the 'New Maths'.

'If it takes 5 minutes (I.S.T.) to boil 13 eggs (hen, duck or nest) in a litre of water whose specific gravity is so low as to be beneath contempt, in how many terms (polite, preferably) will the simple interest, or any other kind of interest, for that matter, of an average Welhamite in his studies reach (a) vanishing, (b) saturation point?'

This may, at first sight, appear to be somewhat complicated, not to say confusing. Actually, it is as easy as pie (take π to be $\frac{2}{7}$, or 3.14 should you consider fractions improper) if you remember what Archimedes deceived his pupils into believing that the weight of a body in water varies in inverse proportion to the weight of water misplaced.

'What's cooking?' you ask. A variety of delicacies ranging from hard-boiled eggs (from CEB) to bedevilled tadpoles (from Toad Hall). So we invite you to help yourself liberally to the varied fare provided in OUR 29TH NUMBER.

SCHOOL DIARY

Autumn Term 1969 (Contd.)

Bang! Bang!! 007 is back again to spill ink on these pages.

Oct. 11 Mid-term begins. I think I will send my invisible
1969 secret agent with Mr. Uniyal who has just left for Chander Shila.

He can fly across to Mr. Sharma and Mr. Ganguli who have taken the boys to Naini Tal.

The Seas and Welham Lodge with Mr. Chaturvedi who have left for Uttarkashi can also be covered by him.

And then he could manage to get me news of N.G. and N.U. from Mussoorie.

White House and Toads have been whisked away to Dak Pathar.

Mr. Jilota and Mr. Singh went camping to Lachiwala or as it is popularly called Machiwalla.

Woodseats to an ever secret place of Phanduwalla.

Oct. 15 All returned safe and sound except my secret agent whom the boys last saw on the peak of Chander Shila.

„ *19* Evening—A few brave souls went to mingle with the Lions at their Winter Festival in Rangers' College. They, however, missed the coronation of their Sweater Queen.

„ *20* Morning—The whole school celebrated Dussehra by going to see a musical movie 'Oliver' in the Odeon Cinema hall.

Evening—Inter House Drama Competition was deservedly won by the Riverside boys. A word of praise is due to Mrs. Cook's efforts in grooming the young actors.

„ *25* Boys went to the Doon School to watch the dress rehearsal of its Founder's Day.

- Oct. 31* The whole school went back to the Doon School to cheer our athletes at the D.D.S.A. Athletic Meet.
- Nov. 1* Riverside upwards went to see the D.D.S.A. Athletic Meet on the Doon School grounds.
- .. 2 Oaks were lucky to be allowed to see the Diwali Mela at Rangers' College.
- .. 6 Mr. Goyal said, "Boys look at the bird coming out of this box". Thought as much. It's the School Photograph.
- .. 9 The whole school burst with loud bangs and deafening noises of fireworks. The school building twinkled with a myriad lights. 007 dodged there and there amidst the crackers and gala affair of Dewali celebrations.
- .. 10 Holiday for Diwali.
- .. 14 C.E. boys went to the Odeon Cinema hall to see "To Sir With Love". Two Football matches against St. Joseph's Academy and Children's Academy. We won against the former and lost to the latter.
- .. 16 Gardening boys, mostly from Riverside, went to see the Crsanthemmm show organised by the Ladies Club in St. Joseph's Academy.
Sixteen of our budding artists went to Col. Brown School for an art competition.
- .. 23 Sikh boys went to the Gurudwara to celebrate Guru Nanak's birthday.
- .. 26 "Atten-shun, stand-at-ease", what's this? P.T. competition—won by Ganges.
- .. 29 Dress Rehearsal of our Founder's Day.
- Dec. 1* Founders's Day—Class-rooms vied with each other to look their best with several models and beautiful charts. The chief guest was General Rajindra Prasad, Commandant of I.M.A. The senior boys enacted some parts of the Ramayan and 'The Crimson Coconut'. As usual it was followed by a sumptuous tea for everybody with background music by the I.M.A. band.

- Dec. 3* Morning—Promotion examinations.
 Afternoon—Field events of the Inter-Company Athletic Meet.
- „ 4 Track events. Jamuna won.
- „ 5 Inter-Company badminton finals. Jamuna won.
 Servants' Sports.
 Some would-be-Generals from the Welham Lodge went to the I.M.A. to have a look around Chetwode Hall. The ancient weapons and the latest bombs impressed them the most.
- „ 6 Prize distribution.
 Leavers' party.
 Gardening competition.
 Brothers went to the Girls' School Founder's Day.
- „ 7 "Bye Bye Welhamites". It's the Good-Bye Lunch to-day.
- „ 8 School closes, another term has gone by.

SPRING TERM 1970

Happy New Year

- Jan. 28* The boys started arriving.
- „ 30 School Assembly.
- Feb. 10* A special holiday for Basant.
 The whole school went to see 'Mckenna's Gold' in the Odeon Cinema hall.
- „ 14 Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Guru Ram Rai Public School. We won.
- „ 15 Seas and Welham Lodge Scientists went to the Doon Vigyan Mela at St. Joseph's Academy.
- „ 17 N.G. and N.U. went for a picnic to Mahesh's farm in Satnarayain. Trolley rides, sugar-cane juice and a water shake made it a memorable day. Woodseats, White House and Toad Hall went for a picnic to Dak Pathar.

- Inter-Company cricket match of seniors. Could complete one innings only.
- Feb. 21* Cricket match against Guru Ram Rai Public School and we won it again.
- „ 23 Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Lawrence Club.
- Mar. 2* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. St. Joseph's Academy. We lost.
- „ 3 Oaks, Seas and Welham Lodge went to the Doon School to see their Inter-House P.T. competition.
- „ 6 The children were taken for another outing. This time it was the Oaks and Seas who went to the Sulphur Spring. Seas and Welham Lodge visited a farm at Satnarayain.
- „ 7 Magic show – Mr. H.G. Lepcha enthralled the boys by eating glass bulbs.
- „ 17 Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Doon School. We won.
- „ 20 H.O.S. Association gave a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Martin to wish them every happiness for the future.
- „ 21 Welham Lodge went to see a boxing competition in the Doon School.
- „ 23 'Holi Re'.
- „ 24 Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Doon School on their ground. Indu Shekhar batted well.
- „ 26 Mid-term examinations.
- „ 27 Mr. Uniyal and Mr. Jilota took the Welham Lodge boys to Chander Shila peak again. It is 13,000 ft. above the sea level and full of snow. No wonder my secret agent had snow all over him and caught a chill.
- Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Col. Brown. We won.
- „ 28 The Mid-term break begins
A cricket and hockey team left for Nabha early morning.
Mr. Singh took Oaks to Naini Tal.

- Mar. 29* Woodseats went to inhale the fresh and cool air of Mussoorie. So White House planted themselves in Phanduwala.
Seas with Mr. Chaturvedi went to Satyanarain.
N.G. and N.U. went to Lachiwala. Toads and Riverside went off to Dak Pathar.
Cricket match in Nabha against the Nabha Public School.
- „ *31* Cricket match in Sanawar—W.P.S. vs. St. Lawrence. We won.
- Apr. 1* All returned on a Fool's Day but much the wiser after trekking, hiking, swimming and catching fish.
- „ *14* Hockey match vs. Guru Ram Rai Public School. We won.
- „ *15* We played another hockey match against the Doon School on their ground and won it.
- „ *18* Won another hockey match against the Carman School. Magic Show by Mr. K.P. Bali.
- „ *28* Inter-Company swimming competition.
- „ *29* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs. Doon School. We lost this time.
- „ *30* Finals of Inter-Company swimming competition. Won by Jamuna.
- May 2* Riverside upwards went to the Doon School to see their annual play—“A Man of Destiny” by Bernard Shaw.
- „ *6* School Fete.
- „ *7* Inter-Company hockey match of sub-juniors, won by Ganges.
- „ *8* Inter-Company hockey match of juniors, won by Ganges.
Miss G.M. Linnel, the Principal of Welham Girls High School passed away at 8.20 p.m. Her memories will linger on for ever.
- „ *9* Inter-Company hockey match—seniors. Welham Lodge gave a light entertainment programme in the evening.

- May 10* Miss Linnel's Memorial Meeting was attended by the Principal and the staff.
- „ *11* Promotion examinations.
- „ *12* Inter-Company P.T. competition was very closely won by Jamuna.
Evening—entertainment programme by the Welham Lodge boys.
- „ *13* The whole school went to see “Raymon Circus” in the parade ground.
- „ *14* Leaver's party.
- „ *15* Good-Night dinner.
- „ *16* Prize distribution.
- „ *17* At last homeward bound.

Autumn Term, 1970

- Jul. 29* Hurrah! Welcome to a new term. Best of luck everyone.
- „ *31* School Assembly.
- Aug 13* Football matches against Guru Ram Rai Public School. We lost both of them.
- „ *15* Independence Day. Flag hoisting.
- „ *17* A special assembly for Miss Oliphant's birthday plus a high tea in the evening.
Sisters from the Welham Girls' High School came to tie Rakhis on their brothers. The little ones took a long time finding their proud brothers who felt very important. I spied one with eleven Rakhis.
- „ *24* The whole school went to see ‘Gopi’ in the Orient Cinema hall.
Evening—Each hostel has a festive and holy look with beautifully decorated Mandirs. They are celebrating Janamashtmi. The chanting of prayers and hymns is bogging 007 down. The lure of meditation is too strong. So here I go into a trance, till I meet you again in the next issue.

H. Lally.

MY IDEA OF A GOOD AUTHOR

There have been many authors in this world and there are still many authors. These authors and novelists write in different languages and they write different types of stories such as love stories, war stories, mystery and adventure stories and many others. But no matter what the language or story a good author must always put a certain life into the story. It must not be too super-natural. If it is for children it must have fairly simple language. It must have a good combination of excitement and simple life. In my opinion these qualities combined with the writer's individual qualities make a good author.

All good writers do not write for the same reasons. Some writers like Ayn Rand write stories that portray their own feelings. Indeed, some say Ayn Rand writes stories only to share her opinion of socialism with the rest of the world. Some writers write for the sake of making a living. Others write because they enjoy writing. Still, I don't care what their reasons for writing are as long as the stories are good.

Again all good authors write the same types of stories. Some writers like the late Enid Blyton themselves wrote different types of stories. Let me name my own favourite authors and their stories: Capt. W.E. Johns and his war stories of Biggles and Gimlet; Alexandre Dumas; G.A. Henty and his old war stories, Jules Verne and his prophetic stories; Malcolm Saville and his Lone Pine stories; Frank Richards and his stories of Billy Bunter; Bruce Campbell and his Ken Holt mystery stories; Edith Neslit and her stories; Richmal Crompton and his stories of William and Jimmy; Rudyard Kipling and his stories of the Indian Jungle. From this you must have realized how many different stories good authors write.

Arun Swamy (83) P.C.E. 'A'.



Winners of Art Competition at Col. Browns Cambridge School



Fun in the snow at Chopta

CRICKET—WELHAM vs. SANAWAR

It was a bright, sunny afternoon when we played a cricket match against Sanawar.

Sanawar won the toss and decided to bat. Our side took the field and the captain told us where to stand.

Then the match started. Their opening batsman did not play very well. Their wickets fell quickly and then their captain came in to bat. He was an ex-Welhamite. He was the one who took the score to 35 runs for all out. He was not out. He brought the score from 19 for 9 wickets to 35 runs.

Then it was our turn to bat. Our opening pair were Mehra and Pradeep. They played a beautiful innings. In about 20 minutes they scored 42 runs for no loss. Mehra scored runs and Pradeep 41.

It was a very interesting match. This was the last match of the season.

Vipin (309) C.E. (a)

THE LIFE OF AN ASTRONAUT

An Astronaut's life is very hard. You have to be up from 4.30 a.m. till 10.00 p.m. at night. You have to be alert, physically fit, active and courageous. Any man who wants to be an Astronaut must be calm. He should be good at Mathematics.

Supposing something goes wrong in the spacecraft and you get worried and start jumping around, you will make things worse—For example:

The Apollo-13 went up to the Moon on 11th April 1970. Things went well for the first day, but on the second a terrible thing happened. Houston couldn't fix it but they were clever enough to tell them what to do. The thing that had gone wrong was that two engines had failed. Now they had to do something about saving oxygen. Lovell and Haise crawled into the Lunar Module. Swigert was left in the Command Module to see to things there, but with all these problems they did not get worried; they kept calm. In their minds they kept on saying "we are done for!" but they did not say it out as the Houston Space Centre people would have panicked and that would have made things worse. They would have been in great danger. We were all praying for their lives and I suppose God heard our prayers and saved Lovell, Haise and Swigert. I am a great fan of Astronauts and I would have been sad to hear that the three astronauts had been injured. When they all came back they had to leave the Lunar Module in space. They said that she had saved their lives.

I hope you have all come to know what an Astronaut's life is like. Above all an Astronaut must keep calm.

Rohit (254) C.E.C.

MY LIFE AS A JUNIOR WELHAMITE

On my first day at school I was very unhappy. Though I was a day scholar, I missed my mother till she came to collect me a few hours later. The next day I made a few friends and many enemies.

When we started studying one of the most enjoyable classes I remember was Art class.

I used to long to be a senior so I could play games and go and see pictures on Sundays, I also wanted to sit on chairs instead of benches.

We had a lot of fun on our mid-term picnics to Lachiwala and various picnic spots. We also caught fish, (very small ones); it used to be a great thrill to catch a big fish.

It was great fun watching the seniors playing matches against Doon School and G.R.R.P. School and we used to cheer our team.

We never worried about studies and it is just the opposite now. Being a senior has its advantages and its disadvantages.

Now when I watch the juniors playing happily I wish I was a junior again. But I suppose some juniors are watching me and wishing they were seniors. Well it is always as my father told me "man at his best is a fool, when it's hot he wants it cool".

Rahul Kohli (357) PCE 'A'.

TWO ROBBERS

Suddenly the lights went off, I looked down and saw the two outlaws who had recently robbed the bank. I was terrified because there was no one in the house except my sister and they were climbing up the stairs, so I quickly ran to the room where my sister was sleeping. I quickly woke her up and told her to hide behind the curtains and when they passed she should cycle up to the police station and call the police. I also tried to escape but they caught me and tied me to a chair. Luckily my sister escaped and I was glad

they did not see her for that was the only chance to catch them. I was glad when they spent lots of time looking at the crystal and silver ornaments. After half an hour they had packed everything in a big trunk and as they were going to pick the trunk up the door was flung open and the police officer came in, snatched their revolvers and led them to jail. The next day we were called to the police station for the reward of Rs. 2,500/-.

Vikram Jit Singh (64)

THE FAIR

One day there was a big fair. It was on the beach in Bombay. There was a big rush. We were walking along holding hands. There were many stalls of eatables and toys. There were merry-go-rounds, slides, and swings.

We decided to go to the shooting stall first. I was so engrossed in the shooting that I didn't see my parents leave. Suddenly I looked up and saw no one was there. I looked around but there was no sign of them. I walked round and asked a man if he had seen them, but he hadn't. I was getting more and more worried every minute.

Suddenly a plan struck me. I ran to the loud-speaker and announced that I was lost. Soon my parents came and we went home.

Janardan (52)

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

Antonio was a rich merchant of Venice. He had a friend named Bassanio. He always borrowed money from him. Once, to marry a rich woman, he went to borrow some money from Antonio. Antonio had none and asked him to go to a money-lender. Bassanio went to Shylock. Shylock hated Antonio. He made him sign a bond which said that if, in three months he couldn't pay back the sum, he would have to give him a pound of flesh.

Bassanio had a party that day. On the same day Jessica, the daughter of Shylock, disappeared. She had fallen in love with Lorenzo and escaped. Bassanio married Portia and Gratiano, a friend of Bassanio, married Nerrisa.

But Antonio's ships were lost and he could not pay Shylock. Then Portia, disguised as a judge, cleverly saved Antonio.

Ashutosh (389)

— — —

THE RAJDHANI EXPRESS

Once I was to go to Delhi from Calcutta.

I went by the Rajdhani Express. When I heard we were to go by the Rajdhani Express I got very excited. The next day we went to the station. The Rajdhani Express leaves Calcutta on Mondays and Wednesdays and leaves Delhi on Thursdays. It only takes 17 hrs. 20 min. from Calcutta to Delhi. In the Rajdhani Express there are very comfortable

seats; they can go back like beds. The food was excellent. It left Calcutta in the evening and reached Delhi the next morning.

It was my most exciting journey.

Munish Mehra (299)

MYSELF

My name is Dinesh. I am eight years old. I study in Welham Prep School. I am in U.T. (B) class. I have curly black hair. My eyes are brown. I have lovely eyelashes. I am quite thin and speak softly. I have a mole on my palm. My best subject is English and I enjoy playing cricket with my mam. I am good in studies also. Don't you like me ?

Dinesh (74).

A FOOTBALL MATCH

Our school played a match with the Doon school. It was the beginning of the football season and everyone was impatient to see how the school team would play in the first match.

The players of their team were mostly ex-Welhamites. They won the toss and chose to start. There was a lot of clapping as the teams took their places. The whistle blew and the game began. Their centre forward passed the ball to the inside right but our centre forward charged and got the ball.

Just before half time their centre forward got the ball and kicked it into the goal; it went over the goal keeper's

hands and into the goal. There was a lot of shouting as the goal was scored.

After half time, their wing got the ball and passed it to the inner. The goal keeper charged, but the goal had already been scored. After a time when both the teams were very tired they scored another goal and the score was 3-0. There were no more goals scored and the game ended. Everyone was very tired. Mr. Gaur congratulated both the teams. Although we lost, we were very happy because we had had a good game of football and we knew we had played our best.

Binky Chadha (69)

A VISIT TO A CIRCUS

It was a very hot day. All the boys were excited. The whole school was going to see the Raymon Circus. It was four thirty in the evening and the boys were lining up in front of the main gate. The junior school was going by bus and the upper school was going walking. We started off and by the time we reached the circus everyone was perspiring.

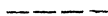
The circus tents were pitched in the parade ground. On top of the tents were colourful flags and lights. There were two big tents and several other small tents. In one tent the show was to be held and in the other there were animals. Many people had come because it was a holiday. Everyone was rushing to buy the tickets. Our tickets had been bought earlier. We got our seats in the second row.

It was very hot inside the tent. We had to wait for a long time for the show to start. At last it started. When the clowns came inside the ring, they were very funny. Then came

the lions roaring. A tiger could also walk on a rope. The elephants were fascinating. One of them could ride a bicycle. Acrobatics which was the next item was also very good. Then came the horses. The horses could dance to a tune. Two women could walk on a rope.

The last of all was the trapeze. I liked them the best. Then we lined up and walked back to school.

Ajay Kumar Swarup (88)



FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's day is a very nice day. It is a day full of delight.

On Founder's day we have a party, dramas, music and all the good news of the school will be given as a speech. We make models too and they are shown to the guests. The names are told for those who are leaving for Doon School or the Mayo College.

All our books are kept on our desks. We choose the best page in our books.

The Founder of this school was Miss Oliphant. She was a very good lady; she used to keep the boys disciplined.

The Principal tells the guests how the boys have kept up the name of our school and how they have done in games, swimming, art, athletics and studies.

The captains take the cup in their hands and cheer the boys. The mark-shield has been won by Jamuna.

School life is lovely.

Sourya Dey Biswas (85)

A DAY WITH MY COUSIN

One fine sunny morning I woke up very excited because my cousin was coming to pick me up, and take me to the Madras Government house. It was called the Raj Bhavan. It had been arranged the previous day that I should spend the day with him. His grandfather is the Governor of Madras.

He came at 10 o'clock to pick me up in a government car. We went straight to the Raj Bhavan. It is a huge house. That day the President's wife was there. I first went with my cousin to the second floor. There I met my aunt. I then went to my cousin's room and read some comics. His room was shared by all his cousins and was a very big room. It was called the Manor Suite. After about half an hour we went downstairs to a room where there was a billiard table. I never knew how to play billiards but after playing a few shots, I soon got the hang of it. We played for quite a while but I scored no points. We went to the garden and played ball till it was lunch time.

In the afternoon at about 3-30 p.m. we went to see a circus called Bharat Circus. It wasn't an exceptionally good circus but it was enjoyable. There were many acts in it. There even was a Black Panther, which was a very ferocious creature. There were also trapeze artistes. When the circus ended my cousin dropped me at my home on his way back to the Raj Bhavan. When at home I said goodbye and ran to my mother, and related all my day's happenings to her.

Shivbir Grewal (310)

MY MID-TERM HOLIDAY

I went to Lachiwala in a bus. We saw many sugar-cane fields, they were full of sugar-cane and the cows were eating it. It was a short journey.

We got a banana and then we went swimming; the water there was very cold, we caught many fish. Then we went to our camp, and we saw a train coming.

The next day we went to see an elephant, then Mrs. Singh asked the owner of the elephant to give us a ride. In the evening we had a ride and we ate sugar-cane.

Then at night it was very cold. We saw a movie from a projector made in Japan. Then we went to bed and told stories to each other.

In the morning we drank milk, the milk was very sweet. After a while we got breakfast and then we went swimming. In the water we saw many water plants and many stones. Then we got a banana and an apple also. We had great fun. I wish we would go again to Lachiwala.

Sandeep Chawla (296)
U.T.A.

MY TRIP TO MADRAS

My grandmother picked me up from school on the 17th. I went to her house where someone was waiting to take me to Delhi by the night train. We left Dehra Dun at 8.30 p.m. Early the next morning at about 6.30 a.m. I woke up and climbed out of bed and saw that we were nearing Delhi station. My aunt was waiting there. I had been delayed in Delhi

because I had caught Chicken Pox. On the 28th morning I took off from Palam Airport at 9 a.m., in a Caravelle. The journey was very smooth.

We landed in Madras at 11 a.m. My parents and my brother were waiting to pick me up. When I reached home my servants greeted me with great affection. It was very hot and sticky in Madras. There were many big and beautiful statues there. They were of Gods. Next I went to the Victory Memorial. It is in memory of the brave soldiers who fought in the wars during the British rule in India. I went to many places in Madras.

Once we went to a place which is 118 miles from Madras. It is a famous temple called Tirumala. It was in the mountains; thousands of people go there to pray. Then after seeing this holy place we returned home.

My holidays by now were at an end so I had to come back to school in Dehra Dun. Now I am waiting to go back to Madras to my parents. Well! I think so would you.

Shivbir Grewal PCE, 'A'

A NAUGHTY BOY

I am a very naughty boy. I talk a lot in class. Sometimes they call me 'Inspector' in the class. I do many funny things in the class, so they call me a clown. My English teacher tells me to keep quiet but after some time I start talking again, then she calls me 'Chatter-box' which I hate to be called. Then I purposely break my pencil point and ask a boy for a sharpener. This causes noise and confusion. I hope the boys who read this will not try to follow my example because I can assure them that they will be in hot water if they do.

Sanjeev (211)

A VISIT TO THE TAJ MAHAL

The Taj Mahal was built by Shahjahan in memory of his wife Mumtaz Mahal. It is made of great slabs of smooth white stone. When his wife died he built this great mosque and his wife's body was buried in it. When he died he was buried by the side of Mumtaz Mahal's grave.

I have longed to see the Taj Mahal ever since I was a five-year old. My wish was fulfilled three years later on a December morning. My father told me that we were going to Agra the next day. I helped my mother with the packing until I was sent away.

The next day we started early in the morning. We stopped to have lunch at a small town. Then we stopped for tea at a small village. I had some biscuits and as I was eating them a crow came and took one. I stared at the bird with surprise. Then I hurriedly got into the car and finished them.

We reached our destination at about 10 o'clock in the night. We stayed that night in a hotel. My father and mother had their dinner while I was in bed, happily dreaming that I was a king.

Next morning I got up, had my bath, brushed my teeth and went down for breakfast. After finishing our breakfast we went to see the Taj Mahal.

When we arrived at the Taj Mahal I raced forward to get inside, but my father stopped me and told me to take off my shoes. We all stood in a queue to get inside. I was waiting impatiently for our chance to come. At last it came. When we went inside I saw the two graves with flowers carved on them. I saw stairs going round and round and leading to a place to which we didn't go. Then the guide shouted something and the echo came back, three times louder. He

told us all about Shahjahan and Mumtaz Mahal. He also told us that it took twenty-five years to build it. We were not allowed to go up to the towers which are on all four sides of the Taj Mahal. Then my father told me that we had to go, but before going I persuaded my father to buy me a toy Taj Mahal. That was also made of smooth white stone.

Rakesh Gupta (58) PCE 'A'

OUR SCHOOL TUCK SHOP

There is a tuck shop in our school. It is just a small room. It is filled with all kinds of sweets. There are sweets, lollipops, fruit drops, chocolates and many other things.

There is a tuck shop man who gives us the things which we want. He is a tall man and wears glasses.

We have our tuck shop once a week. Each class has tuck shop on a different day. We stand in line, and wait till our turn comes.

We get two rupees to spend in the tuck shop, and we buy what we like. Tuck shop day is a jolly day. The boys are very excited on that day. They are so excited that they even miss their pudding at lunch time to go to the tuck shop and buy things. Teachers just find it quite difficult controlling the boys at the tuck shop. There is a lot of pushing and yelling.

Once a boy gets his turn and enters the tuck shop he forgets what he has to buy. He cannot make up his mind what to buy. Life in Welhams would be quite dull if we did not have our tuck shop.

Sandeep Agarwal (415) L.R.A.

PEN FRIENDS

Welham Prep. School,
Dehra Dun.
30-4-70.

Dear Jonah and Barnabas,

Thank you for telling me about your life in Canada. I enjoyed reading about your horse ride to school and the race you had with Nick's sledge.

To-day I will tell you about my favourite uncle. His name is Ramesh. I like him very much because he buys me anything I want. He lives in Delhi. He has two young brothers. One of them does not live in Delhi. He has a shop of cement. It's very far from his house. He too likes me.

Last year he got married. His wife is beautiful. I like her. She is an artist. His wife has no sons or daughters. I go to stay with them during my holidays or on my way to Cairo. I hope you too will like him.

I end with best wishes.

Your friend,
Vivek Rishi,
(165).

CRICKET MATCH W.P.S. vs NABHA

On a bright, sunny morning we reached Nabha to play a cricket match.

Our captain Indushekar went in to toss. He returned with a happy face. He told us that he had won the toss and that we would be fielding.

They were 62 for 9 wickets. Then their last pair took the score to 125 for 9 wickets, when they declared.

Mehra and Moin opened the innings. Moin could not touch the ball in the first over.

Now it was Mehra's chance to bat. He hit a four off the first ball. The score went up to 21 runs for 1 wicket.

When Sanjay came in, we thought that he would make 77 runs, but he was out for a four.

Our last two batsmen took the score to 102. We lost the match by 23 runs.

Tariq (257)

C.E. (D)

17 boys in C.E. (D)

Are always clever bright and gay.

They do their lessons very well.

And are happy when they hear the bell.

They play all games with all their might,

And go to sleep at 8 at night.

SEAS Hostel's the best I say.

Because nice things happen every day.

Soumitra (47)

MY DOG

I have a dog

Who sleeps like a log

He won't eat rice

Or chase mice

Or bother to guard
 He never even barks
 He's simply a dog
 Who sleeps like a log
 He never touches a stone
 And never sniffs at a bone
 He always groans
 And always moans
 He's simply a dog
 Who sleeps like a log.

Ashutosh (389)

HOW I SPENT MY HOLIDAY

For my summer vacation I went to Nepal. I went to Nepal by plane. I went from Dehra Dun to Patna by train and from Patna to Kathmandu by plane. The plane's name was "Fokker Friendship". Going from Patna to Kathmandu, it takes only forty five minutes by plane.

Nepal is a very pleasant country. It is very cold there in winter. Nepal's capital is Kathmandu. Kathmandu is a valley. Sometimes it is very hot in Kathmandu and it is very hard to get water in the town in summer.

In Nepal I stay in Kathmandu and Birganj. We have a farm in Birganj and in Kathmandu we have a motor factory. It is called "Pavitra Workshop".

In Birganj I go riding and bareback riding. I have a lot of fun bareback riding. In the afternoon I go swimming in the river. We have a motor boat. I go boating in that.

In Kathmandu I go to the factory and watch the mechanics work. Sometimes I help them push cars and make

things. Sometimes I go to fetch cars which have fallen into a river or down the hill.

In these holidays I went to Nepalganj, Tarai, Tusuly, Damman, Pakera, Birganj and back to Kathmandu.

In Birganj there was a flood. It did not come up to our farm but it did a lot of damage near our farm. It washed away many huts and houses and roofs. It even washed away exactly two miles of Tirbuvan Rajpath, the famous road in Nepal, and washed away the Airport. We got worried, we would not be able to go to Kathmandu or India. Then the road builders finished making the road in one week. Then we went to Kathmandu.

When the holiday ended I went from Kathmandu to Patna by plane. My mother did not come to leave me but I came with Abhiram and his father and brother. We stayed in Patna for a day because the school party was coming in the morning. We stayed in Patna in Hotel Continental. It was very hot in Patna so we had to take an air conditioned room. The other room was also air conditioned but the bearer had put it on when we entered the room. We had to take a room which had been cooled before. In the afternoon we went to another Hotel. It was written Kquality on the sign board but inside it was not Kquality but some other hotel. Next morning at 5-30 p.m. our train came. It was the Punjab Mail. Then we started for school. I like going to Nepal for the summer vacation but for the winter vacation I like going to Delhi.

Mohit Whig (363)

MY SCHOOL

I study in Welham Preparatory School. It has a very nice swimming pool. There are nine hostels in my school. All of them are big and airy. Welham Lodge has a garden in front of it. The Principal of my school is Mr. Joshi. There are lots of teachers in my school. My class teacher is Mrs. Singh. We get very nice food in the school. We also have games in the evening. Every week we see a film in school. I like buying lots of things from the school's tuck shop.

Rajiv Bhagat (280)

LOOKING BACK ON MY DAYS IN WELHAM

When I was first coming to Welham, my mother and father did not tell me where they were taking me. We came by train to Dehra Dun. We took a taxi to a hotel. I found it a very queer place for I had not stayed in a hotel before.

In the evening we sat in the car and went to the school. We stopped by a house. My father, mother and I got out. We went into the house. There I saw written 'Woodseats'. We went into it, I saw many boys of my age. My mother went to meet a lady; she was Mrs Young. Then I was told that I had to stay there and this was a school. I started to cry bitterly when my mother and father went away, but soon I stopped crying for a boy came and asked me to play with him. I made friends with him. His number was 20 and his name was Deepak.

After a few days we went to the class. I could not understand this *a, b, c* business and thought it was nonsense. But when a week or so was over I understood it.

I often wet my bed in the night and in the morning would realize that I was swimming in a pool. I very often played with my friend. First I did not like the food. I only ate a little. When I liked something I wouldn't take double without being asked to by the matron. In the evening we used to have a bath.

After a few weeks I was bored by my toys, for I had played over and over again with them. The next day we saw something being made under a tree. A boundary was being made with bricks and sand was filled in. We were allowed to play in it. I made tunnels and broke them.

If anybody stepped over a boy's tunnel or a house, the boy would either hit out or cry. In the evening when we used to have our baths half the soap would be used for scrubbing our backs.

When a month was over my mother and father came and I was taken out for four or five days. It was mid-term now. After five days we came back to school again.

I was very happy when we were going out, but I started to cry again. After a few days I started to play and go to class the same way. A month passed like that and I went home very happily.

Shardul (109)

MY FAVOURITE STORY

My favourite story is 'Morgan the Pirate'. It is about a pirate whose hobby was to plunder ships, at sea. This story tells us how he conquered a great Spanish ship. It all started when the Spaniards had to go to some place to trade some goods. Now, Morgan who was becoming very poor because

now no ships were coming, said, "Is there any man who can go in disguise and bribe the Spaniards so that they will put out to sea? If they come out they will never go back." Just then a man shouted, "Ship Ahoy!" Morgan got very surprised. He prepared for the attack. Soon both the ships came nearer to each other and the fight started. Everyone was trying to defeat his enemy. After some time when the Spaniards were prisoners Morgan said, that they had all tried their best and he let the prisoners go without their wealth.

Channi (4)

FOUNDER'S DAY

Our Founder's Day was on the 1st of December. At 3.30 our Founder's Day programme began. The first item was a speech by the Chairman of our Board of Governors. After the speech the junior boys gave us a play called, "The Sleeping Beauty", the play of a great princess. The next item was the "Ramayan" which was by the senior boys. The story tells us about the son of a great king Dashrat. And the last item was, "The Crimson Coconut". This was also given by the senior boys. After seeing all the plays, everybody had a heavy tea. There were many things to eat. After everybody had eaten, the parents went to the classrooms and saw the charts and our books, and then went away.

Vipin (309)



Young Mountaineers (Expedition to Chandrashila)



Budding Skiers at Bania Kund

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Dharmesh. He is going to be 10 years old on the 31st August. He comes from Gurgaon. He is a good boy. He is good in studies and games. I like him because he is a playful boy. He is in my class and my hostel. He likes to see Hindi pictures. In class he sits just beside me. He is a vegetarian and good in swimming and running. He usually talks in Hindi, but sometimes when he has to, he talks in English. He is not very white. His full name is Dharmesh Yadav.

Surajit (95)

A TRIP BY AIR

A trip by air is very interesting. If we look out of the window while in an aeroplane we can see many things. I have been by air many times. The most interesting was my trip to Bombay. We also learn a lot when we travel by air.

When I was going to Bombay I had a lot of fun. I went at 7 a.m. by an Air India plane named 'Gauri Shanker'. When we went to the airport we got to know that the plane was a day late according to the schedule. We all were very disappointed because we had had to rush to the airport. We then went back home.

The next morning we got up and at 6 a.m. we left for the airport. We had our baggage checked and received our seat number cards. After about half an hour we went to the plane by bus as the runway was being repaired. We then went and sat in our seats and fastened the safety belts. After we had flown quite high the captain of the crew announced that the weather ahead of us was very bad and we had to fasten our safety belts again. We now had to fly above the clouds

as it had started raining and while going up we had quite a few bumps.

While breakfast was being served we entered very bad weather. When we started landing our seats started shaking a lot. We saw the sea and the buildings in Bombay. When our plane touched down it skidded as it was raining and the runway was wet. As the plane stopped we saw that it was raining a lot. We all got down and climbed into the buses and went to the airport. From there we collected our baggage and went home.

Anil Malhotra (380)

MY LIFE AS A LAMP-POST

My life as a Lamp-Post is very dull. All day long I have to stand in one corner. I always wish I was a traffic light because the cars would stop when the light is red and start when it is green and also nobody would spit at him as they do at me.

The whole day long people lean on me and spit at me. I cannot move or I would have run away from there. One day I told my troubles to the electric post next to me and he said he felt the same.

If I was a human being I could have told many old stories of the road where I was situated because I was one of the oldest lamp-posts around. I longed for some excitement because the sight in front of me was so boring. That night my bulb would not work so the next day a workman in a truck with a lift had to come to put another bulb in. A few children gathered round me to see what was happening to me.

One day a car rammed into me leaving a deep dent in me. It pained a lot and when there was nobody around I began to groan. I had not seen an old lady coming up the road and she got quite a shock. The next week was spent in trying to hammer me straight which they finally succeeded in doing though there was hardly any paint left on me and I looked rather shabby without any paint. The next day a painter came to paint me silver again and when he had finished I looked like a brand new lamp-post and soon everybody came to admire me. I am now the happiest lamp-post around because people do not spit at me but admire me all day long.

Subir Sengupta (243) P.C.E. (A)

MY DUMB FRIENDS

My cat and my dog play together in the garden. Sometimes they jump on me. The dog has sharp claws and so does the cat. I give them lots of nice things to eat.

My dog is black and his name is Frisky. My cat is grey and her name is Sherry.

I love them both very much.

Girish Mehra.

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN A TONGA AND A MOTOR CAR

Once, in a car-park of Madras a tonga and a motor car were standing side-by-side. They began to talk.

‘Who are you ?’ asked the motor car, haughtily.

‘I’m a tonga,’ replied the tonga, ‘Who are you ?’

‘I’m a motor-car,’ said the motor car coldly. ‘Don’t you know a motor car when you see one ?’

‘Don’t you know a tonga when you see one ?’

‘Well yes, I have heard of you ancient fools that go at the speed of a snail and are so old-fashioned that no human will be seen going in you unless he is a shameless lout. You are also absolutely out-of-date.’

‘I too, have heard of you proud, haughty, cold, beings that think they own the world just because they are the latest fashion,’ replied the tonga angrily. ‘I’ll have you know that we tongas are direct descendants of the chariots of ancient heroes and are made of good, solid wood, not like you motor cars that are made up of nuts and bolts and go rushing around making a racket that bursts the ears of my horse and driver.’

‘You impertinent child’ shouted the car, ‘I’ll have you know that we are the pride of rich and important men. Poor people look at us in awe when we go by, while you tongas and your “tonga-wallahs” are scorned by everyone.’

‘Is that so ?’ shouted the tonga. ‘You conceited fool, I have already told you that we tongas are descendants of great heroes’ chariots. Our tonga-wallahs are descended from the heroes’ charioteers. I myself am descended from Shri Krishna’s chariot, while you are only a collection of nuts and bolts and scrap-metal.’

At this point the car's driver came, gave the tonga-wallah a cold look and drove off with the car and tonga still abusing each other.

Arun Swamy, No. 83. P.C.E. 'a'

MY FAVOURITE MONTH

My favourite month is March. I like this month the best of all. I like this month because it is spring and my birthday is in March. This is the month of flowers and fun. All the buds burst and in place of them lovely colourful flowers come out. The weather is good; it is neither too warm nor is it too cold. The feeble people are also pleased because in winter nights they cough and can't sleep properly but in March they can rest properly.

There is a festival in March which tells us that everything is colourful. This festival is called 'Holi.' Holi is played all over India and is enjoyed by everyone. The birds sing gaily in the early morning. No one is lazy in this month; all work hard.

In the morning most of the people go for an early morning walk to feel the fresh air. I wish March was the longest month.

Anil Sabharwal, 136 P.C.E.C.

MID-TERM CAMPING

I went camping to Dak-Pathar. When I reached there we went to a Rest House. We all were very excited. Soon after I went for a walk to a garden just half a mile from the Rest House. It was a beautiful garden with swings in it. When

I came back from the walk we had lunch. After lunch Sir took us for a swim. I had a long swim. While swimming I caught some fish. After that I drank tea. With tea we got bread, butter and jam. After that I played King and Queen. Our Sir, Mr. Karan Singh, told us to rest for some time or we would get too tired for dinner. After dinner we slept.

Next morning we went to see the dam. Coming back we played and swam. Then my friend and I did some packing. The ride on the bus was very tiring. All the same on reaching my hostel all the boys said that they had enjoyed camping very much. You must come with us next time.

Yudhishtar (179)

MY DOG

My dog's name is Tinu. I like him very much. He has got very sharp teeth and long ears and his colour is white and gold. He is a very strong dog. Once he broke his chain and chased some stray dog and we got him back very safely. He can swim very nicely. Once Tinu and my other dog had a competition in swimming and Tinu won the race. He has run away because there was a marriage in our house and he did not like the sound of the crackers. Now we have another dog, but I still miss Tinu.

Arvind Singh (301)

LIFE IN ACCRA

I have been living in Accra since I was born. I enjoy my life there. There the weather is hot; it is neither cold nor chilly. There the people are black. Their food is different to the food anywhere else. There the schools are as good as

the Indian schools. It is a big city. There the traffic laws are ignored as they are in Delhi. There all the houses are big. They are five-roomed bungalows. There are many places of interest for tourists; there the streets are not so dirty. There the market is untidy. Here you can get almost everything. Accra is surrounded on two sides by the sea. There you will find long roads. There is a highway also. It is a very busy place. The national dress is the Kente cloth. It is colourful. There the women carry their babies on their backs and roam around. Most of the natives stay in huts. On their festival days they dance and sing. There are many beaches. Over there cocoa is famous. They have many cocoa factories. It is a very interesting place to see.

Sunil (89)

A TRIP BY SEA

This was the first time I was going in a ship. I was excited and I kept on running from one end of the ship to the other. Finally after half an hour the ship's horn blew a toot, announcing we were going to leave. The next day when I woke up I told my parents that I felt sick because of the ship rocking from one side to another. My mother said that I was seasick and wouldn't be allowed on deck for a few days and I would have to stay in my bunk all the time. She gave me two seasick pills which she had brought. After about a week I was allowed on deck and I and my sisters began to explore the ship, first we went to the swimming pool which was not very big, then we went to the tennis court and badminton court. There was also a library of which I became a member for as long as I was on the ship.

The next day while we were wandering about the ship we met an American boy, with whom we made friends. He

told us that at night they showed movies but only the adults could go to see them. I asked him why the children couldn't come and he said because the movies ended late in the night.

The next morning when I went on the deck we saw hundreds of flying fish gliding over the water. After breakfast I went to the place at which we always met David. He was late in coming and he said he had to help his mother tidy his cabin. The rest of the day was passed in reading and the next day we reached the place where we were to get off.

Subir (243)

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THE APOLLO-13 MISSION

The Apollo-13 was launched on the 11th of April. The astronauts going into space were James Lovell who was commanding the space-craft, Fred Haise and John Swigert. First Thomas Mattingly was going to space but it was thought that he was coming in for German Measles. First the flight was going on well. On the 13th March at 13.70 hours there was a bang and the members of the Ground Control didn't understand what caused this noise. Then the astronauts found out that the fuel cells were leaking. They were told to come back. The trip to the moon had to be given up. Everyone in the world was praying for them to come back. They landed in the Pacific. Their journey lasted them five days, and they covered more than 180,000 km. They were given a feast. They were awarded a medal and the Ground Control Members also got medals.

When I grow big I will never forget this brave deed of the three astronauts in space.

Tariq Chaudhari (257)

—————

OUR CAMP

Our party consisted of Mr. Singh, Madhu bearer and five boys.

We started out for Koel Kundi at 9.30 a.m. We were very happy and sang songs throughout the journey. We reached Koel Kundi at 10.30 a.m. Having pitched our tents by a stream, we made a fire to cook our lunch on. The contractor had given us four tins of pineapple juice but, Mr. Singh had forgotten to bring the tin-opener. Luckily, I had brought mine along. We were very hungry, so we ate a hearty meal. In the afternoon, we sang songs and told stories. In the evening we went for a long walk. We played many games too. After dinner we listened to Mr. Singh's transistor, and Madhu bearer told us stories of jungle life. We were very tired, so we went to sleep early. It was very snug inside the tents so we slept soundly.

We were up late next morning. After a heavy breakfast, we went for a walk. It was a very long one, so to have some fun we cut across some rice fields. It was like finding your way through a maze. We had our lunch and rested. However hard we tried to sleep, we could not. Instead we cracked jokes, asked each other riddles and told stories. We were called for tea at four o'clock.

We slept soundly that night too. Much of our last day was spent in misery. Madhu proudly showed us some initials and writings done by previous Welham boys. We tried to find lost jerseys, forks, spoons and knives but in vain. At last it was time for us to return. With heavy hearts we boarded the bus. We reached school in an hour's time. Thus ended a most enjoyable camping holiday.

Soumitra (432)

MY HOBBY

My hobby is stamp collecting. To collect stamps is a good thing.

Stamps are printed in many beautiful colours. The colours and designs of some stamps are very attractive. Some stamps are big and some are small. They come in many shapes and sizes. Some stamps come in sets. You can even get first-day covers.

I like stamp collecting better than any other hobby because you can take out your album in your leisure time. My father gives me the stamps that come on his letters.

My collection contains stamps of many countries. It runs into thousands. I have six albums full of stamps. Whenever I get any duplicates I exchange them with my friends. So I think that stamp collecting is the best hobby. The best stamps are those of Magyar Postar. They are very large.

So why don't you, too, start a collection and see how it comes out? You'll have lots of fun.

Suneel (89)



I AM A STREET LAMP

I am one of the many street lamps standing on the roads and streets of Delhi. I stand in a busy street looking down at the passers by. I see much inequality in this world. A rich man comes to buy fruit in the evening. He spends more than ten rupees on fruit every day. A blind beggar sits nearby. I have never seen this rich man offering a single paisa to the poor beggar. On the other hand, many men and women

belonging to middle class families throw a coin or two into the beggar's bowl.

I see many couples walking leisurely along the road. The old couples carry bags of fresh vegetables and fruit. I see many quarrels taking place between shopkeepers and their customers.

I sometimes see marriage processions go past. At these times I feel that all is well with the world. But when I see that men are greedy and selfish, I feel sad.

Only a few days ago, a young boy threw a stone at me and blinded me. I had done no wrong to the boy. What did he get by hitting me? He did it for fun. I remained blind for a week. I don't know what happened during that time I couldn't see but only hear. After a week I was given new eyes by the D.M.C. Authorities.

After 11 a.m. the street looks deserted and there is no noise. In summer most of the people sleep in the open. Dogs bark when they see anybody in the street. Sometimes if a cow or some animal comes along our street, the dogs chase it.

From 2 a.m. to 4 a.m. everybody is fast asleep, the street is very quiet. After 4 a.m. I hear prayers from the temple of Hanuman.

Now many women have got up and newspaper boys are seen making their rounds on their bicycles. I have a short nap just before sunrise. Then I wake up to see the beginning of another day.

Prashant (278)

MY HOLIDAY VOYAGE

My father is the captain of a ship, so he gets many chances to go to foreign countries. Once he got a chance to go to the United States. When my mother heard the news, she made up her mind that we would all go this time. The next day we left New Delhi for Calcutta. It was quite hot there.

We stayed in Calcutta for a few days and then started for Savanah. After a month we reached Savanah. It was quite pleasant there. The morning after we arrived, we went to the Astrodome, which is the eighth wonder of the world. In a very big hall there were the skeletons of some animals that lived long, long ago. There was very little cargo to be loaded in the ship, so we stayed only a few days and then went to New Orleans. It was a very nice place. The man in charge of the cargo was an Indian who had come to New Orleans to work. He took us to a fun fair near the docks.

After some days we went to Los Angeles. We were heading northwards, so the weather became colder and colder. The next day we decided to go to Disney Land. It is a very wonderful place. First we went to the Tiki Room, where we heard some birds and animals talking to each other. It was very dark in that room. We went to many other places in Disney Land. We also went to Hollywood, the most famous film studio in California.

After some days, we went to Marine Land, where we saw all kinds of fish, baby whales, turtles, crabs and other creatures which live in water.

The ship started off for San Francisco after a few days. It is a very big port. Later we called at Vancouver, New Orleans, Boston and several other places, and went as far north as Alaska.

On our way back to India, we stopped at Singapore for fuel. We bought a television set there. The ship was there only for a day. When we reached Bombay, it was very hot. The return voyage took 29 days.

Ankur (350)

AN INTERESTING MATCH

It was a fine evening when the St. Joseph's Academy team arrived. As they came we knew that there would be a match. We went to Mr. Singh and told him that they had come. Mr. Singh quickly started sorting out the team. They won the toss. The game began. First they scored a goal. Then our captain, Rajiv, scored one. No one knew who would win the match. Both the sides were equal. Then after half time they scored two goals in quick succession. Then, Jaskirat our centre half scored a goal. It was another goal for us. But, yet we were losing by one goal. When there were only five minutes left, we were given a penalty kick and our inside left Rome, scored another goal. This evened the score. Now we are looking forward to our next match with St. Joseph's Academy.

Harcharan Chopra.

MY TRIP TO SWEDEN

On a hot June morning three of my friends, I and our escort Mrs. Goklae left from Palam airport. Our destination was a city called Malmo in Sweden.

First I'll tell you how I went. There is an organization

'Children's International Summer Village (C.I.S.V.)' It organizes holiday camps for children of 11 years only. Children from ten different countries are invited to mix and play together. There were four children from each country, two boys and two girls. There were also some young boys and girls called 'Junior Counsellors'. They were 17 year olds who had been to previous camps.

Coming back to the journey, we arrived at Malmo at four thirty. There were a lot of C.I.S.V. people and photographers taking pictures.

After our baggage was collected, they took us to the place where everybody was going to stay. It was about 20 miles away in a village called Hoor.

I was amazed to see Sweden so clean compared to India. When we arrived at our 'home', there were a lot of children playing football. I made a lot of friends and started playing with them. In my room there were six boys. Our beds were very comfortable.

Everyday we played, Volleyball, Football, Badminton or Kickball. In the evening we used to sit by a camp fire, sing songs and eat Marshmallows or apples. Four times a week we used to have a discotheque in which we played taped 'pop' music and danced. Every Friday we had a Children's Parliament in which we discussed our problems and offered suggestions.

Altogether the camp was great fun, and after a month of camp life, I was very sad to leave.

It was a great experience for me and my friends.

Ranjan Sawhney (176)

AN OUTING

One day during my summer vacation, my younger brother and I decided to go for an outing. It was a bright sunny day. Mohit, a friend of mine, joined us.

We told our driver to take us to a jungle. We started at 11 o'clock. We reached our camping spot at 3 o'clock. We pitched our tents near a river and ate our packed dinner. After some time we gathered some fire wood. We made a great bonfire. The dried wood caught fire very soon. I heard a queer noise from somewhere in the woods. All three of us took our air rifles and scrambled up a tall tree. Presently we saw a white figure coming towards the tree we were on. We fired at the approaching ghost but nothing happened. We got so scared that we fell from the tree.

When morning came, the rays of the sun fell in our eyes and woke us up. I was shocked to find we were in the den of the ghost. I saw the ghost coming towards the den and he held a corpse in his hands.

I roused my friend and my brother. Soon all three of us leapt into hiding behind a large boulder. The ghost charged in the direction of our hiding place. We loaded our guns and fired. The next moment we ran off as fast as our legs could carry us. I shall never forget this experience as long as I live.

Abhiram (61)

FOUNDER'S DAY

At the end of each term our school gives a big party called "The Founder's Day." On Founder's Day our school invites many people.

A few days before Founder's Day our school practises dramas, dances and songs.

On the morning of the Founder's Day our stage is beautifully decorated and the big blue curtains and loudspeaker are tested. After this the chairs and rugs are placed. Then the actors dress themselves to act.

Then one by one the people come nicely dressed and with excellent manners. After some time the police comes to guard the cars. Then line by line the boys march in smartly dressed in suits and sit on the rug.

After some time Mr. Joshi and some special guests give speeches and the plays are acted one by one. When all the plays are acted we go to the school field and have a delicious tea. Then one by one the people start going back to their houses.

Rajiv Dey (187)

— — — —

MY DREAM

I was very tired. I had gone out for a long time. I sat on my bed and immediately fell asleep. While I was sleeping I had a dream. It was a very silly dream.

I dreamt that I was supposed to go to the moon. But something went wrong with the rocket and my friends and I were shot off to Funland. It was a queer place. I never thought there would be a place in space. We knew it was Funland as there was a sign-post marked 'Funland.' We landed right on it. At once the people started laughing. We took courage and marched into a shop. At once the shop-keeper threw a glass of water at us.

We got fed up and left. At last we reached the earth. My father wanted to know whether this was true or not. He left in a rocket too. Days passed but he didn't return, I began to cry. The tears woke me up.

Ashutosh.

MY SCHOOL

The name of our school is Welham Preparatory School. It has a swimming pool. This Mid-term we will go for a picnic. The junior school is near the office, and the senior school is near the swimming pool. My hostel's name is N.G. In Oct., we have Diwali. I came to school on 29th July. Our school has 9 hostels. My school is in Dehra Dun. In this school there are many bearers, and there are many teachers also. There are many desks too. In my class there are 7 charts. These days we play football.

Once a week we have tuck shop. We get two rupees to buy popcorn, chocolates, sweets and many other things. On Sundays we get Kwality ice-cream. Every Saturday we see a picture. Sometimes we go to town to see a picture. In December we have our Founder's Day. After that our school closes for the winter holidays.

Sanjiv Aggarwal (221)

I AM A POLICEMAN

I am Constable Vijit Ramchandani. I work in the police station on Rajpur Road.

One day, I was walking along a noisy, crowded, dirty pavement very near Ghanta Ghar, which was my beat for that

day. Actually, the man who was meant to be on duty there had broken his leg and was lying in bed, and I had been put on duty in his place.

Presently, I saw a little boy crying. Going up to him, I asked why he was crying. In between sobs he replied, 'I want mummy! Please, I want mummy! Take me to mummy!'

'Don't cry little boy', I said, 'I have come to help you. Do you know where your house is?'

Pointing down the road he said, 'There! My house is there.'

I invited him to come along with me and we set out in search of his house. We had not gone very far when we came upon an old man who mentioned the boy's name and asked him what was the matter.

By this time, the boy was crying so bitterly that I was really very sorry for him and felt that it was my responsibility to get him home quickly.

I asked the man if he knew the boy and apparently he did, because he was their gardener. I told him to help me get the boy home.

After some time, I found the house and told the boy's mother that I had found him and had tried to help him.

Apparently what had happened was that while the mother had been shopping, the boy had wandered off. The mother thought he was following her and went home without realising that he was not there.

Mother and son were both most grateful for what I had done, and I returned to my beat happy in the thought that I had helped somebody in trouble.

AN EXCITING JOURNEY

I was to go to Japan on a ship. I was very excited. My father, mother and I packed and set off. We arrived at the harbour at night.

Our ship was very comfortable. We slept peacefully in the night. In the morning we were in the middle of the ocean. We saw all kinds of fish. We liked to see the flying-fish. They seemed like water-fairies.

We saw many whales too. We passed some beautiful islands.

One night we had a storm. It was not a very bad storm but the wind whistled and howled. A shower of rain came and the lightning flashed. The ship rocked to and fro and tossed us from our beds to the ground. At last the storm was over.

We sailed peacefully for the rest of the journey. I enjoyed this journey very much.

Ashutosh (389)

WHAT I THINK OF DOGS

I am an Alley Cat called Tom. My parents died when I was very young. I live with my brother Tim in a fair-sized hole, big enough for us but too small for any but the smallest dogs and if they come you may be sure we deal with them as they deserve. My favourite food is fish or rats and mice. Unlike other cats my brother and I are expert swimmers. We are also expert hunters of rats, mice and poultry for poultry is another favourite dish of ours. But if there is one thing I hate it is a strong, mean dog.

The main reason for our hatred of dogs is that my parents, brother and sister were all killed in an attack of the pariah dogs. This was when we were a month old. Now we are both four. We take it in turns to go out hunting. We are always very wary of dogs and humans for we hate humans as much as we hate dogs. Fortunately for us we have the advantage of being able to swim. This combined with the fact that we are the strongest cats in town makes us the combined leaders of the Alley Cats.

The dogs are our worst enemies especially the pariah dogs. Whenever they see a cat they will chase it and if they catch it they will kill it, but I can outrun any dog, whatever its breed. As leader of the T.A.C.A. (True Alley Cats Association) it is my duty to protect the cats so if I see a small dog worrying a cat I pounce on it and kill it but if I see a big dog worrying a cat I make it chase me and then outrun it. Even so, many cats are killed, usually the pedigreed or domestic cats, but I don't feel sorry for them because they are too conceited. Siamese cats are better than the rest but the Persian cats are the worst.

For some weeks Tim and I were puzzled at the behaviour of the pariahs. They seemed to have singled us out for death. They never killed other cats but asked for information about us, but we soon understood.

During our reign we had brought prosperity to the Alley Cats. Our subjects were rarely caught, so the pariah dogs wanted to get rid of us. We found out that the leader of the pariahs had offered a big reward for our individual deaths, so we decided to wage a "secret" war against the pariahs.

Secret war means killing the enemy individually and not on a battle field, for the pariahs are too powerful. After some weeks I fought and killed the pariah leader. His son was a weak, mean dog and was soon killed for his cruelty, foolishness and selfishness. His brother, who took over, made peace with us, but we do not trust him. Dog and cat fights continue.

Arun Swamy (83)

LIST OF NEW BOYS AUTUMN TERM, 1969.

10	Sanjay Puri	232	Sundip Khosla
24	Vickram J. Bagai	248	Sanjay Kapoor
62	Brahmjit Singh	249	Sudhir Kumar
94	Raj Kumar Gulhati	266	Rajshekhar Singh
98	Yeshendra Bhardwaj	336	Jasjit Singh
105	Giridhar Viswanathan	374	Uday Singh
123	Vinit Kumar	386	Kuldev Singh
134	Ram Gupta	391	Salim Qureshi
140	Vikas Garg	400	Nilanjan Deshpande
153	Priya Sharma	401	Deepak Gupta
159	Prabhat Kumar	402	Ranvijay Singh
169	Sanjay Sangtani	408	Karan Kapoor
191	Shivender Singh	443	Rajesh Jain
196	Kanwarjit Singh	444	Ajit Jaisukhlal
227	Shyamendra Singh		

LIST OF NEW BOYS SPRING TERM, 1970.

5	Sumanesh Agrawal	84	Sanjoy Datta
12	I nki Kakkat	86	Prithvi Raj
22	Raj Dev Singh	87	Manraj Singh
29	George Verghese	110	Adil Ahmad
44	Sanjay Prasad	114	Sanjay Kumar
51	Sanjiv	116	Ashish Chadha
55	Kultar Singh	118	Sanjay Bhasin
56	Mrityunja	125	Sunil Khokha
65	Rajesh Agarwal	130	Sunil G. Wadwani
67	Nikhil Khurana	133	Sanjay Sethi
76	Sandip Vij	135	Sankar Sen
78	Sandeep Sindhu	137	Vijay Bhagat
80	Raghav Chandra	143	Sharad Verma

147	Sanjiv Dewan	269	Amit Sinha
156	Bharat Mehra	271	Siddhartha
162	Atul N. Goyal	273	Ajai Sawhney
163	Dalpat Singh	280	Rajiv Bhagat
164	Vishwajit Yadav	282	Soumen Banerjee
179	Yudhisthira Kapur	298	Vijit Ramchandani
180	Jag Mohan	307	Sanjay Thakran
183	Sonil Daswani	308	Ganpati Ganesh
192	Jaideep Seth	320	Arjun Rawla
193	Sandeep Sapra	325	Deepak Suri
195	Deepak Jain	329	Vinesh Kumar
208	Rohit Bhalla	331	Vikram Bajaj
209	Jaideep Singh	352	Harinder Singh
213	Mukul Chand	356	Harsharajsinh
216	Vinayak Sen	361	Arun Khaitan
223	Sanjay Agarwal	366	Dalip Boora
224	Amarendra Pd.	368	Ajay Mohan
231	Jitendra Singh	387	Jagdeep Singh
233	Udendra Singh	394	Harjit
242	Vineet	414	Rajnish Verma
247	Raveen Khosla	417	Raghavendra
251	Vikas Bhatia	418	Shatrujit Singh
256	Deepak Dogra	422	Rahul Maheshwary
266	Rajshekhar	423	Rajiv „
267	Vikram Singh	438	Salil Kumar

LEAVING BOYS
Autumn Term 1969

5	Amitava	
12	Sushil	
22	Rajiv Bansal	to Doon School

- 29 Rajiv Mediratta to Doon School
 30 Shanti Poddar
 44 Tridib
 51 Rikky
 54 Pavan
 55 Sanjiv to Doon School
 56 Kr Anil Pratap to Punjab Pub. School, Nabha
 65 Rakesh to Doon School
 67 Deepak „ „ „
 78 Anil
 80 Arun to Doon School
 84 Jagdish Singh
 86 Satbir
 87 Ashim Kumar
 104 Rajesh
 110 Ashwath to Doon School
 114 Anand Varma
 116 Rajendra Wadhwa
 118 Sushil Baldev to Mayo College
 125 Sunil
 130 Vikram Sharma to Doon School
 133 Arun K. Mohan „ „ „
 135 Firoz Dara to LaMartiniere School
 137 Deepak Shah to Doon School
 143 Adaiish Pratap „ „ „
 147 Pavan „ „ „
 156 Mangilal „ „ „
 162 S. Mohib
 163 Pavan Kaula to Scindia School
 175 Setikshan
 179 Randhir to Doon School
 180 Subhinder „ „ „
 181-A Man Vijay to Mayo College
 183 Pradeep to Doon School

- 192 Surinder
 193 Anraj to Doon School
 195 Vijay Kumar
 208 Bhupendra to Doon School
 209 Abhai to Mayo College
 213 Sanjiv to Doon School
 216 Anu Malhotra to Scindia School
 223 Rahul to Doon School
 224 Vidhu Kumar
 231 Ashok to Doon School
 233 Ashwani „ „ „
 242 Prince Chhatrasal to Daly College
 247 Arjun to Doon School
 256 Rajiv
 267 Jawahar to Doon School
 269 Rajesh Gupta „ „ „
 271 George to Mayo College
 273 Karanbir to Doon School
 282 Vivek to Doon School
 298 Rajiv „ „ „
 305 Ajay Chopra
 307 Atul Kumar
 308 Udaya Shumshere JB Rana
 329 Deepak Tibrawala
 331 Deepak to Doon School
 352 Anand „ „ „
 356 Deepak (DB)
 361 Ajay to Doon School
 366 Anshuman Misra
 387 Sarinder to Mayo College
 394 Manoj
 414 Sandeep Goyle
 417 Vijay
 418 Ajay

- 422 Kamal Goel
 423 Neeraj Goel
 438 Virendra Joshi to Doon School
 441 (DB) Oliver Rupke

LEAVING BOYS

Spring Term 1970

- 15 Ajai to Mayo College
 21 Harvinder Singh
 24 Vikram Bagai
 42 Khodadad to Doon School
 43 Ashok „ „ „
 46 Mahesh to Mayo College
 48 Ajit to „ „ „
 53 Udai to Doon School
 60 Vivek „ „ „
 64 Deepak „ „ „
 70 Surya „ „ „
 79 Ashok Kumar
 101 Uday
 107 Gopal to Doon School
 111 Amit Goel
 115 Rajiv Sharma
 119 Varun Tuli to Mayo College
 138 Anand to Doon School
 148 Vijay to Scindia School
 181 Neeraj Gupta
 185 Devinder to Doon School
 186 Sanjay Ahuja
 199 Sanjay to Doon School
 201 Rajiv to Mayo College

- 205 Yogesh Kumar
 217 Sudipta to Mayo College
 222 Hemadri to Doon School
 252 Iqbal „ „ „
 255 Hatak Rana
 276 Dilip Kumar
 281 Surinder to Doon School
 283 Jamal to Mayo College
 291 Pradip
 314 Anujiv to Mayo College
 319 Rahul Kumar to Doon School
 324 Moin Akhtar „ „ „
 330 Sanjiv „ „ „
 340 Sheo Dayal „ „ „
 344 (DB) Sunil „ „ „
 349 Sanjay Vatsa
 359 Bhupinder to Doon School
 367 (DB) Rajinder to Doon School
 368-A Anil Mehra „ „ „
 375 Ramesh to Mayo College
 377 Devajyoti
 383 Jasbir Singh
 388 Indushekhar to Doon School
 391 Salim to St. Columbus School, Delhi
 424 Sanjay to Doon School
 425 Sidharth Sahay „ „ „
 429 Murtaza
-

CAPTAINS

School Captain	Anand	(352)
Ganges Captain	Rajiv	(298)
Ganges Vice Captain	Indusekhar	(388)
Jumma Captain	Anil	(78)
Jumma Vice Captain	Ashok	(231)

PRIZES

AUTUMN TERM, 1969.

English

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	126	Inder Dhillon
KG2	374	Uday
KG1	113	Arun
UKG2	407	Gobind
UKG1	405	Rajeev
PT	121	Sunil
UT(b)	415	Sandeep
UT(a)	196	Kanwarjit
LR(b)	24	Vikram
LR(a)	389	Ashutosh
UR(a)	187	Rajiv
CE(e)	310	Shivbir
CE(d)	83	Arun
CE(b)	271	George
CE(a)	375	Ramesh
PCE(c)	107	Gopal
PCE(b)	256	Rajiv
	67	Deepak
PCE(a)	233	Ashwini

Hindi

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	346	Raghuvendra
KG2	197	Ravinder
KG1	410	Man Mohan
UKG2	221	Sanjeev
UKG1	11	Jai Vardhan
PT	337	Sanjiv
T	139	Sanjeev
UT(b)	415	Sandeep
UT(a)	154	Rajbir
LR(b)	270	Rakesh
LR(a)	389	Ashutosh
UR(b)	69	Binky
UR(a)	89	Sunil
CE(e)	228	Ajay
CE(d)	73	Arvind
CE(b)	33	Sanjeev
CE(a)	28	Dharmendra
PCE(c)	281	Surinder
PCE(b)	269	Rajesh
PCE(a)	233	Ashwini

Gardening

424	Sanjay (S)	I
171	Oniel (O)	II
328	Sunil (R)	III

Maths

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	18	Sachin
KG2	338	Ashish
KG1	436	Dushyant
UKG2	91	Mukul

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
UKG1	433	Samir
PT	198	Praveen
T	415	Sandeep
UT(b)	386	Kuldev
UT(a)	177	Madhav
LR(b)	24	Vikram
LR(a)	95	Surajit
UR(b)	69	Binky
UR(a)	41	Rajiv
CE(d)	73	Arvind
CE(c)	343	Sanjay
CE(b)	58	Rakesh
CE(a)	319	Rahul
PCE(c)	137	Deepak
PCE(b)	388	Indusekhar
PCE(a)	231	Ashok

Other Subjects

PP	385	Gurmukh Das
KG1	59	Girish
UKG2	9	Mahipat
UT(b)	427	Jugjiv
UT(a)	177	Madhav
LR(b)	312	Pratap
LR(a)	97	Atul
UR(b)	72	Soumitra
UR(a)	17	Simrit
CE(e)	310	Shivbir
CE(d)	118	Sushil
CE(b)	271	George
CE(a)	66	Sanjeev
PCE(c)	213	Sanjiv
PCE(b)	256	Rajiv
PCE(a)	367	Rajendra Prasad

Science

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
UT(b)	427	Jugjiv
LR(b)	24	Vikram
	132	Mabul
UT(a)	232	Sandeep
CE(d)	118	Sushil
CE(a)	319	Rahul
PCE(c)	110	Ashwath
	267	Jawahar
PCE(b)	330	Sanjiv
PCE(a)	367	Rajendra Prasad

Form Prize

PP	346	Raghuvendra
KG2	197	Ravinder
KG1	410	Man Mohan
UKG1	11	Jai Vardhan
PT	161	Amit
UT(a)	177	Madhav
UT(b)	415	Sandeep
LR(b)	312	Pratap
UR(b)	432	Soumitra
UR(a)	187	Rajiv
CE(e)	310	Shivbir
CE(d)	118	Sushil
CE(a)	319	Rahul
PCE(c)	137	Deepak Shah

Art

Sukhbir	(170)	for painting
Ram Gupta	(134)	„ clay-work
Sandeep	(296)	„ painting
Anil	(304)	„ clay-work

Arvind	(378)	for clay-work
Vidhu	(369)	„ painting
Ashutosh	(389)	„ „
Dharmesh	(258)	„ „
Munish	(299)	„ „
Anil	(136)	„ „
Sanjiv	(330)	„ lino-printing
Arun	(92)	„ „
Atul	(188)	„ clay-work
Rajiv	(298)	„ soap-carving
Rajinder	(367)	„ tie and dye
Anil	(78)	„ batik-work
Rajiv	(29)	„ painting
Ashok	(79)	„ „
Vivek	(60)	„ original-work

INTER COMPANY MATCHES

Athletics

Won by Jumna by (125-118) 7 points

Badminton

Won by Jumna by (3-1) 2 games

Football

Junior—Won by Jumna by (2-0) goals

Senior—Won by Ganges by (2-0) goals

Swimming

Won by Jumna by (177-111) 66 points.

P.T.

Won by Ganges by (421-389) 32 pts.

Gardening

Won by Jumna by (134½-96) 38½ points

Colours

Athletics—	Arun	(80)
	Sanjiv	(330)
	Anand	(352)
Football—	Sanjiv	(55)
	Arun	(80)
	Pavan	(147)
	Indusekhar	(388)
Badminton—	Indusekhar	(388)

INTER COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

Ganges = 644

Jumna = 777

Won by Jumna by 133 points.

CAPTAINS

School Captain	Indusekhar	(388)
Ganges Captain	Anil Mehra	(368)
Ganges Vice Captain	Iqbal	(252)
Jumna Captain	Bhupinder	(359)
Jumna Vice Captain	Rajendra Prasad	(367)

Prize Winners Spring Term 1970

<i>Class</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
LKG	English	366	Dalip
	Arithmetic	394	Harjit
	Hindi	329	Vinesh
	Form Prize	159	Prabhat

<i>Class</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
UKG	Arithmetic	105	Giridhar
	Hindi	213	Mukul
	Form Prize	213	Mukul
Lower I	English	18	Sachin
	Arithmetic	12	Tinky
	Hindi	143	Sharad
	Form Prize	12	Tinky
Upper I	English	118	Sanjay
	Arithmetic	140 197	Vikas Raviner
	Hindi	98	Yeshendra
	Form Prize	346	Raghuvinder
Lower II	English	356	Harsharaj
	Arithmetic	6	Ashwini
	Hindi	410	Man Mohan
	Form Prize	434	Giridhar
Upper II	English	408	Karan Kapur
	Arithmetic	407	Gobind Ram
	Hindi	436	Dushyant
	Form Prize	407	Gobind Ram
Pre-Transition	English	405	Rajeev
	Arithmetic	11	Jai Vardhan
	Hindi	11	Jai Vardhan
	Form Prize	221	Sanjiv
Transition	English	280	Rajiv
	Mathematics	280	Rajiv
	Hindi	337	Sanjeev
	Social Studies	135	Shanker Sen
	Science	280	Rajiv
	Form Prize	280	Rajiv
Upper Transition 'B'	English	74	Dinesh
	Mathematics	198	Praveen

<i>Class</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
Upper Transition			
‘B’	Hindi	351	Yogender
	Social Studies	74	Dinesh
	Science	141	Jagjot
	Form Prize	274	Sanjay
‘A’	English	216	Vinayak
	Mathematics	296	Sandiep
	Hindi	296	Sandeep
	Social Studies	296	Sandeep
	Science	296	Sandeep
Lower Remove			
‘B’	English	272	Jonathan
	Mathematics	386	Kuldev
	Hindi	230	Vivek
	Social Studies	272	Jonathan
	Science	272	Jonathan
	Form Prize	386	Kuldev
‘A’	English	154	Rajbir
	Mathematics	427	Jugjive
	Hindi	415	Sandeep
	Social Studies	415	Sandeep
	Science	182	Mabul
	Form Prize	427	Jugjive
Upper Remove			
‘B’	English	437	Midhat
	Mathematics	353	Kamal
	Hindi	353	Kamal
	Social Studies	265	Randeep
	Science	353	Kamal
	Form Prize	437	Midhat
‘A’	English	389	Ashutosh
	Hindi	258	Dharmesh

<i>Class</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
Upper Remove			
'A'	Social Studies	389	Ashutosh
	Science	389	Ashutosh
	Form Prize	389	Ashutosh
Common Entrance			
'E'	English	38	Jitamber
	Mathematics	92	Arun
	Hindi	172	Ashok
	Social Studies	92	Arun
	Science	237	Harikrishna
'D'	English	17	Simrit
	Hindi	212	Avdesh
	Social Studies	17	Simrit
	Science	17	Simrit
'C'	English	432	Soumitra
	Mathematics	328	Sunil
	Hindi	145	Sushant
	Social Studies	41	Rajiv
	Science	69	Binky
	Form Prize	432	Soumitra
'B'	English	310	Shivbir
	Mathematics	365	Krishan
	Hindi	365	Krishan
	Social Studies	310	Shivbir
	Science	310	Shivbir
'A'	English	109	Shardul
	Mathematics	357	Rahul
	Hindi	109	Shardul
	Social Studies	109	Shardul
	Science	245	Navin
	Form Prize	109	Shardul

<i>Class</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
Post Common	Entrance		
'C'	English	83	Arun
	Mathematics	122	Gautam
	Hindi	73	Arvind
	Social Studies	58	Rakesh
	Science	58	Rakesh
	Form Prize	58	Rakesh
'B'	English	375	Ramesh
	Mathematics	324	Moin
	Hindi	{ 28	Dharminder
		{ 33	Sanjeev
	Social Studies	324	Moin
	Science	191	Sanjav
'A'	English	107	Gopal
	Mathematics	319	Rahul
	Hindi	319	Rahul
	Social Studies	152	Iqbal
	Science	367	Rajendra
	Form Prize	367	Rajendra

ART

Painting

<i>No.</i>	<i>Name</i>
398	Uday
221	Sanjiv
373	Amarjit
92	Arun
389	Ashutosh
79	Ashok
185	Devinder

Clay work

16	Atul
304	Anil
230	Vivek

Lino printing

4	Har charan
301	Arvind
354	Daniel
254	Rohit
136	Anil

Batik

252	Iqbal
201	Rajeev
424	Sanjay

Handwork

6	Ashvani
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Tie and Dye

357	Rajindra
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Gardening

1st	345	Rajnish
2nd	61	Abhiram
3rd	95	Surajit

FORM No. 4

(See Rule 8)

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School,
Circular Road, D. Dun.
6. Names and addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders holding more than one per cent of the total capital. The Welham Preparatory School Trust, Dehra Dun.

I, K.C. Joshi, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Dated : 4-2-70

K. G. Joshi,
Publisher.