1971 No. 30

Welham School MAGAZINE



THE Welham Preparatory School MAGAZINE

1971		No. 30	
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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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Editorial

Another Year—Another Magazine—Another Editorial. It is the last named that poses a problem. Should it be written for (or about or to) the Parents, the Staff or the Boys? (or against etc. etc.?!!). As both Parents and Staff can (and will, I dare say) answer back, I'll plump for the boys who can, but will not. (Bless'em!) To do this what better target than this year's Common Entrance Examination? It would be interesting to comment on it in lighter vain.

The boys' chief problem, it appeared, was pencils, rubbers, and sharpeners. Clearly, the boy with the most of these three essentials stood the best chance of passing the examination.

There was a boy who attempted the question on New Math. and looked injured when he was told to leave it alone. There was another who could find the square root of 576 any day of the week, but who could not 'Evaluate $\sqrt{2025}$ on the most important day of all! And yet another, whose answer to a bill sum went into thousands when it should have been in the fifties! Call it High Finance if you like, or New Math. or what you will—he's quite happy and so are we come to that, and so we hope you will be too, after reading the children's efforts in this

OUR 30th NUMBER.

WELHAM PREPARATORY SCHOOL

FOUNDER'S DAY-1st DECEMBER, 1970

Mr. Gibson, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Founder's Day at a school is really a birthday. Welham is 34 years old today and all of us who constitute the school, boys, staff and members of the Board of Trustees are delighted that so many of you have gathered here to wish us "Many Happy Returns". We extend to you a hearty welcome to our birthday party and express the hope that you will be interested to hear how the school has fared during 1970 and have a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon. schools the Founder is no more than the name announced once a year from out of the dim and distant past to be honoured and revered and then, more often than not, relegated to the trunks of oblivion till Founder's Day comes round again. But this is far from being the case with Miss Oliphant. Welham was her life's work and she served it with a selfless devotion and singleness of purpose, which may perhaps be equalled but never surpassed. In a very real sense she is still a part of the life of the school which for the great lady was a veritable labour of love. It is the constant endeavour of all of us to pour ourselves something of that love, and to do our utmost to ensure that Welham, in the words of our motto "goes from strength to strength".

To you, sir, I would say 'Welcome back into the Welham family'. Your connection with the school

reaches back many years and we are all well aware that you have contributed in no small measure to its development and welfare. It was a matter of great regret to us all when you were compelled by pressure of work in Mayo College and distance to resign from the Trusteeship and that regret was more outweighed by our pleasure when you agreed to become a member of the Trust once more. You don't need any introduction. Most of our guests here should be familiar faces to you. Your many years of distinguished service in the field of education have borne abundant proof and provide an example worthy of emulation to all of us in the teaching profession. I recall the time when I stepped into your shoes in Doon School with a certain amount of trepidation. take a leaf or two out of your book. Even parents suggested to me, of course in a diplomatic way, to follow your example. One parent, whose son was having a rough time in the house, advised me to adopt Jack's way of chastising the bullies.

The emphasis on studies to which I made reference in my report last Founder's Day has not only been continued but to some extent intensified. I am happy to be able to say that an atmosphere of serious, steady, solid work is now discernible, more so, naturally in the classes preparing for the Common Entrance Test than in the lower reaches of the School and the atmosphere is reflected in our results. In the term commencing January next, 68 of our boys will be going to Doon School. Another ten are on the

waiting list of Doon School and stand a good chance of being offered last minute vacancies. 15 boys have been offered places in Mayo College. Also I expect a few to go to Scindia and other schools. During this year we sent a total of 58 boys to Doon School, 12 boys to Mayo College and six to Scindia, Punjab Public School and Daly College. Even taking into account that in the case of Doon School, the large number of admission is due in part to the policy of expansion I feel that we can feel with a modicum of justifiable pride that our efforts have met with a fair measure of success. That this success is due in a large degree to the unremitting hard work, whole-hearted co-operation and unflagging enthusiasm of the members of the staff, goes without saying. To them all I extend my warmest thanks, together with that of the boys in whose interest they have striven selflessly. The term 'staff' here is used in its widest connotation and must be taken to mean not only those who teach but also those others, matrons, hospital staff, administrative staff and the Class IV employees, all of whom, each in their own way and particular sphere has played an important part in the life of the school and made a significant contribution to the physical and mental well being of those committed to our charge. Once again special word of thanks is due to Mr. N.K. Gaur whose experience in administration has been of incalculable help to me. The health of the school has been good. For this I again thank Dr. Goyal and the

Hospital Staff and our messing contractor, Mr. Shugan Chand who has really fed us well during the term.

Changes in staff: Mrs. Downes retired at the end of last term and her place has been filled by Miss Prasad. Mr. Raman left us in January to join a Commercial firm in Bombay. Mrs. Gulati was on medical leave this term and will rejoin next term. Mrs. Jain is in the U.S.A. on study leave and should be back next term.

Games: We have pursued games vigorously. The School Cricketers have done reasonably well in local matches. The cricket team visited Nabha where they lost an exciting match to Nabha Public School and Lawrence School Sanawar where they won an equally exciting match. Hockey, Football and Athletics have been played with enthusiasm and we are sending out quite a few promising games players and swimmers. Incidentally swimming is the most popular activity in school and our tiny tots become reasonable swimmers in quick time under the expert guidance of Mr. Gurung.

Your exploits, Sir, as a mountaineer, have a special appeal for the youngsters, whose eyes are lifted up to the mountains. You will, I feel sure, be gratified to know that a number of our boys are ardent climbers. As lately as October last a party of our boys in charge of Mr. Uniyal, climbed up to Gaumukh (12,787 ft.) crossing the right tip of Chaturangi glacier. This is a fine achievement considering the age group of 10 to

11 and the limited time of four whole days at their disposal. Previous to this in March this year another party, led again by Mr. Uniyal, negotiated the dense Chandrashila forest, heavily blanketed with March snow and climbed Chandrashila Peak (12,700 ft.). Midterm camps have been popular during the midterm breaks—the smaller boys went camping in the Doon valley and the seniors visited Naini Tal, Kulu and Mandi.

The hobbies have been encouraged as usual. Good work is being done in the Art School under the able guidance of Mrs. Mukheriee. Our boys once again won quite a few prizes at the 'on the spot painting competition' held in the neighbouring Col. Brown's School last month and also won the Challenge Shield for the best team of painters from an institution. Carpentry has again been popular. This term we started a Radio Hobby activity for our 11 year old as a trial. I am glad that the boys have evinced great interest in this activity. Three transistors have been assembled but I wouldn't like to venture a guess the hand the able instructor Mr. Puri had in their assembly. We will be imparting formal instruction in Science from next term to age group 9-11. The School has been selected to impart this instruction under a special project framed by the All India Science Teachers' Association in collaboration with the British Council. Mr. Jalota will attend a Science seminar next month in New Delhi in this connection.

A word to the parents. Some of you have heard, I am sure, of the headmaster who, on the verge of retirement, expressed a hope to take over the management of the town jail, because no old boys would be eager to re-visit the alma mater and parents will not eternally be proferring advice as to how the institution should be run. Unlike the headmaster in the story, we at Welham are always more than glad to receive visits from old boys though many may be new boys in Doon School. Likewise we are pleased to see parents provided they come at the proper time and do not ask to take boys out during class hours or contrary to School rules and welcome any constructive suggestion they may have to make. Someone once said, 'Boys are always reasonable, schoolmasters sometime but parents never'. I, for one, am not prepared to subscribe to this opinion. By and large, our parents have proved to be not only reasonable but co-operative and appreciative as well. It is always heartening and gratifying when father writes to say how much he appreciates what we are doing for the young hopeful and I am happy to say there are many such letters. But there are also exceptions, and to them I want to make a special appeal. When you leave your boy with us, it is up to us to do our best for him and we honestly try to do so. This does not mean that you are absolved of all parental responsibility. There are many ways in which you can help and I am thinking particularly of the holidays. Keep them busy at home by providing interesting activities for them.

In the end to the members of the Board of Trustees I would say thank you. If we have been able to accomplish something worthwhile, if we have maintained our standards even in small way improved on them, the credit goes to the members of the Board. No matter what the difficulty, I have always been sustained and strengthened by the knowledge that I can turn to them, never in vain, for advice and assistance.

Last but not least I express my thanks to you all, friends of the school, who have managed to grace this occasion by their presence here.

K.C. Joshi, Principal.

Founder's Day Address by Mr. J.T.M. Gibson

Dehra Dun, while I have known it, has been the home of three very unusual English women, the third in my mind being Miss Stehelin, the daughter of a military officer who settled at Tunwalla and whose example was an inspiration to many of us. She devoted much of her life to the betterment of the villagers around her. Miss Linnell worked at the Welham Girls' School for no salary because she believed, I quote Mr. Miller, "that other people's needs were more important than her own". Miss Oliphant too took no salary and spent a large part of her own funds on the development of this school.

I hope that some of you boys will grow up to follow the example of these ladies, and will devote at least a part of your energies and wealth to the service of others.

When I was asked to give this address I wondered what on earth I could talk about, so I asked the advice of some of your Old Boys now at Mayo College. I was told to be simple, to give some good advice, to tell a story, and to be short.

I have spent a lot of my life trying to give good advice, and those of us who have to do this, and that includes politicians as well as parents and teachers, would do well to remember Chaucer's Parson who "first he wroghte, and afterward he taughte", or, put simply, practised what he preached and taught by example. Chaucer, by the way, was an English poet who lived 600 years ago, a reminder that everyone must do his share if civilization is to grow instead of decaying.

Well, one of the bits of good advice that I am able to practise myself, for I live far from here, and which I used to give boys before they went home for the holidays, was not to pull their sister's hair. Also to be a help to their mothers, to clean their shoes and make their beds. Now, I suppose, one ought to add 'not to pull their elder brother's hair', but in fact, if it's long enough to get a good hold of, though you might be risking reprisals, I would myself welcome

your risking doing this—a really good hard pull at those untidy curling locks.

Fiftyfive years ago, when I was the same age as some of you, I was given a book by another poet, Hilaire Belloc, called "Cautionary Tales for Children". I still have this book and because it leads to a story—you nemember I was advised to tell one, I will quote you one of the poems.

"Young Algernon, the Doctor's Son, Was playing with a loaded gun. He pointed it towards his sister, Aimed very carefully, but missed her! His Father, who was standing near, The loud Explosion chanced to hear, And reprimanded Algernon For playing with Loaded Gun".

I won't go into the morals of this verse—whether the Doctor should rather have blamed his son for poor marksmanship, or whether something more vigorous than a mere reprimand was called for—after all, in another verse.

"His uncle came on Franklin Hyde Carousing in the Dirt.
He shook him hard from Side to Side And hit him till it Hurt Exclaiming, with a final Thud 'Take that! Abandoned Boy!
For playing with Disgusting Mud. As though it were a Toy!"

Perhaps the Doctor was more modern in his ideas about rewards and punishments than Franklin Hyde's uncle.

Anyway the Gun poem brings me to my story.

One evening, when I was a housemaster at the Doon School and Mr. Martyn, not yet Headmaster, was my neighbouring housemaster, and we were much troubled by civet cats, one of these animals was seen entering a covered drain near my house.

We armed ourselves with guns and torches, and Mr. Martyn took position at one end of the drain, with me at the other.

The drain was curved, so that you could not see from end to end, but a moment came, while I was shining my torch and peering from my end, when Mr. Martyn, from his end, saw the civet cat silhouetted in the light of my torch. His reaction was immediate. He poked his gun down the drain and pulled the trigger. My face was spattered with chips of concrete, blood and cat fur. I won't tell you what I said, and I won't attempt to derive a moral from this story, but I offer a book as a prize for the best description, in not more than 100 words, by one of you boys on how you would have dealt with the civet cat.

None of us, you see, is perfect, and the best advice I can give you, is when you make mistakes to learn from them. That is why you should always pay attention to the remarks your teachers write in red ink in your exercise books, and that is perhaps why your

teachers should not make more corrections than you can digest. To expect perfection is unreasonable, but if we teachers could cure one bad habit a week and teach one good habit a month we should not do so badly.

SCHOOL DIARY

Autumn Term 1970 (Contd.)

- Aug. 31 Ha! Ha!! Two football matches vs Guru Ram Rai Public School. We lost one and won the other.
- Sept. 7 Another Football match. W.P.S. vs Carman School. We lost.
 - " 12 Football match. W.P.S. vs Children's Academy. It was a draw.
 - ,, 14 Football match. W.P.S. vs Carman School. This time we won it.
 - ,, 16 Football match. W.P.S. vs Doon School on home-ground. Lost.
 - " 27 Puppets looked so harmless and yet squeaked so delightfully that I lost my gun.
 - wondered!! Oh! The Doon School boys came over to show their powerful strokes

against us in swimming. They deservingly won.

- Oct. 2 Inter-Company Football Matches. Ganges won in Sub-Juniors and Jamuna in the Junior Section.
 - ,, 3 Seniors Inter-Company Football Match. Ganges won.
 - ,, 7 Inter-Company Swimming Competition. Ganges won by a narrow margin.
 - ,, 9 Mid-term begins.

Mr. Gaur took the Riverside to Mandi, Manali and Kulu.

Mr. Unival and Jalota left for Gaumukh. Congratulations to the five boys who reached the top.

y, 10 Mussoorie and Nainital parties accompanied by Mr. A. Singh and Mr. J.K. Sharma respectively left Dehra Dun.

In Mussoorie, I suddenly pounced upon my lost secret agent strolling on the Mall one day. The All India Roller Skating Championship was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Hockey on roller skates was a treat.

- " 11 Phanduwala, Satnarain and Rampur Mandi was visited by the Junior School.
- " 13 Happy and gay all campers returned.
- " 14 Gaumukh and Mandi parties arrived,
- " 16 Seas and Welham Lodge boys went to the Doon School to see their Founder's Day rehearsal.

- Oct. 18 The whole school looking ever so smart, invaded the Girls' School Fete.
 - ", 19 Football Match W.P.S. vs St. Joseph's School. We lost.
- Nov. 6 The most looked forward to event of the year is the D.D.S.A. Athletic Meet. So off we go looking chic and anticipating great feats from our l'il athletes. The whole school reached the Doon School ground.
 - ,, 7 Riverside upwards went to the Doon School to cheer our athletes at the D.D.S.A. sports.
 - ,, 8 Riverside upwards went to the Odeon Theatre in town to see "The Olympics in Mexico".
 - ,, 10 Some say smile,
 Some say laugh,
 But I say BANG, Bang,
 For the School Photograph!!
 - " 18 Mr. Joshi took 10 athletes to see the I.M.A. sports in Premnagar.
 - ,, 22 It is heartening to know the staff has at last decided to play a match. It is a cricket match vs the students or shall I say the 1st eleven of W.P.S.
 - " 24 Inter-Company athletic meet. Field events.
 - " 25 Track events. Jamuna won.
 - " 27 Let's dig your brains now. Promotion exams.
 - " 28 Dress Rehearsal of our Founder's Day.
- Dec. 1 Founder's Day Celebrations. The chief guest M.G.T.B. Gibson gave a sound piece of

advice to the children plus an interesting story illustrating his point effectively.

Entertainment programme was followed by the usual sumptuous tea.

- Dec. 2 P.T. Competition won by Ganges.
 - ,, 4 Inter-Company Badminton Finals were won by Jamuna.
 - ,, 5 Prize distribution brought tears of joy and happiness to many.
 - " 6 HAPPY LUNCH and at last homeward bound.

SPRING TERM 1971

Start the New Term with a bang. Burst in the New Year with good tidings and greetings. 007 welcomes you all heralding in 1971 with aplomb boys and colleagues, who have started arriving to-day the 30th January.

Feb. 1 School Assembly.

1971

- " 7 Id-ul-Zuha.
- ,, 23 Holiday for Shivratri. The junior school went for a picnic to Satnarain.
- " 24 Cricket match W.P.S. vs Carman School. We won.
- Mar. 2 Cricket match vs Doon School. We won.
 - ,, 5 Cricket match W.P.S. vs St. Thomas' High School had to be abandoned due to rain.

- Mar. 6 Cricket match W.P.S. vs Cambrian Hall ended in a draw.
 - " 9 The abandoned match was replayed with St. Thomas' School and we won it.
 - ,, 12 Holi-holiday. My secret agent went about splashing gulal in all the hostels.
 - " 17 Cricket match W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S. We won.
 - " 19 Cricket match W.P.S. vs Doon School. We won.
 - " 20 The members of the ladies club put up stalls on the school grounds so that our boys would not have to walk to the Ranger's College for the Flower Show.
 - " 22 Mid-term tests began.
 - " 23 Replay cricket match on the Doon ground.
 Draw.
 - " 24 Six boys of Welham Lodge went to see a Polo Match at I.M.A. with Mr. Joshi
 - " 25 Welham Lodge boys went to see the Baxing Competition of Doon School.
 - " 27 Mid-term break after lunch. Some parties left in the morning but my S.A. kept close to my heels.

Mr. Sharma and Mr. Ganguli took the seas to Nainital.

Mr. Unival took the sturdy lads of Welham Lodge to Kedar Nath.

The biggest party consisting of Oaks and a few boys from Welham Lodge went to Jim

Corbett Park. Mr. Singh, Mr. Chaturvedi, Mrs. Mukherji, Mrs. Lall, Mrs. Gaur and Mrs. Lally accompanied them. It was great fun sitting on top of the bus and having a view of the wild animals.

Mar. 28 Riverside left for Chandigarh and I believe they had a gala time at Indra Holiday Home and visiting various places around.

N.U. left for Mussoorie.

N.G. left for Rampur Mandi.

Woodseats to Phanduwala. Toads and White House went for a picnic to Dak Pathar.

- " 30 Woodseats returned.

 Toads and White House went for another picnic to Rampur Mandi.
- " 31 Happy, browned and cheerful, all campers returned full of news to tell each other.
- April 9 A holiday for Good Friday. A Puppet Show.
 - " 20 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Guru Ram Rai Public School. Ended in a goalless draw.
 - " 23 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Carman School.
 - " 24 Inter-Company Hockey matches.
 - ,, 25 The whole school went to see Bhuvan Shome in the Orient Cinema hall.
 - ,, 26 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S. We lost.
 - " 28 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Doon School. We lost
- May 1 Riverside upwards went to the Doon School to see their annual play "The Winslow Boy".

- May 4 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S.
 - ,, 5 Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Doon School on their ground. We lost.
 - " 12 Final Tests begin.
 - ,, 13 Inter-Company Swimming Competition.
 Jamuna won.
 - " 14 Hockey match-Staff vs The boys.
 - "The Dancing Donkey" put up by the Yatrik Theatre Company sent everybody rip-roaring and doubling with laughter.
 - " 16 Good Night Dinner outside the Dining Hall.
 - " 17 Morning Prize distribution.

There was excitement amongst the boys and the teachers. Reason? Ladies staff was seen practising hockey enthusiastically in the morning. Mr. Singh was busy giving instructions.

Evening—Hockey match. Boys vs the Lady Staff. The Ladies Staff team captained by Miss H. Lally marched gallantly on to the field cheered by their colleagues. Mr. Joshi came to their rescue as the twelfth player turned up late. I said twelfth for we had 2 goalies—a privilege—Miss Masih and Mrs. Devendra. Mr. Gaur proved a perfect referee for neither team scored for the 1st 13 mts. of play. Thanks to Mr. Sharma for shouting out instructions and encouragement. We won folks. The score? Two to one. So long and happy hole.

AUTUMN TERM 1971

As 007 will be away for two months I shall leave my Secret Agent amongst you to cover your activities.

- July 28 Boys started arriving. Welcome all.
 - " 30 School Assembly.
- Aug. 14 Janamashtmi. Welham Lodge won the Mandir Competition.
 - ,, 17 Miss Oliphant's birthday was celebrated with a high tea and a grand dinner.

 Football match. W.P.S. vs Carman School.
 Draw.
 - ,, 19 Football match—W.P.S. vs Guru Ram Rai Public School. We lost.
 - " 23 Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon School and we lost.
 - " 26 Football match against Carman School which we lost.
 - " 27 W.P.S. played a Football match against St. Thomas' School and we lost.
 - " 28 Another Football match. We lost against G.R.R.P.S.
 - y, 29 The whole School went to the Odeon Theatre to see "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid".
 - ,, 31 Football match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S. At last we won.
- Sept. 1 A Magic Show by Meherban Singh Zimboo.
 - ,, 6 Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon School. We lost.
 - ,, 8 Football match-W.P.S. vs Caraman School.

- Sept. 10 Football match—Fatties vs Slimmies of W.P.S. Ended in a draw.
 - ,, 11 Eleven boys went to see a Football match played between Doon School on their ground and Y.P.S. of Patiala.
 - " 13 Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon School. We lost.
 - ,, 16 Inter-Company Football match, won by Jamuna in the Senior Section.
 - " 18 Juniors Inter-Company Football match. Common Entrance Mock Test.
 - ,, 20 Sub-Juniors Inter-Company Football match.
 - .. 25 Common Entrance Examination.
 - ,, 27 Mid-term Tests b**e**gin.
 - , 29 Welham Lodge boys walked up to Mussoorie from Rajpur. A good relaxation after the hard work put in for the Common Entrance Examination.
- Oct. 2 A special dinner for Mahatma Gandhi's birthday.
 - " 3 Welham Lodge boys went to the Sweater Queen Contest Mela held at Rangers' College.
 - " 4 Football match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S.
 - ,, 5 Servants' children played a football match against the boys. A draw.
 - " 6 Inter-Company Swimming competition.
 - ,, 7 Inter-Company Swimming competition continued. Jamuna won by 17 points.



On way to Budher



On way to Kedarnath



Campers at the Renuka Lake



Campers crossing the Suspension Bridge over the River Giri

Oct, 16 Mid-term begins after lunch. 007 is anxious to go camping to Nainital with a bang. So GOODBYE and happy mid-term to all. Chant Hare Rama, Hare Krishna on the way.

H. Lally.

MAN ON THE MOON

I always envied the man on the moon, Until the President gave me a boon He told me I was to go in a rocket, very fast, And not to get excited until it did blast Capering and cantering I returned home. When the people heard it, they half turned to stone They tried to warn me of the dangers ovet there. But I simply hadn't enough time to spare I soon got ready, in my space suit No hat at all, no socks or boot But simply a piece of old armour, Which made a lot of clatter and clamour Then I shut the hatch and got inside. The ground was rough, I never did slide I soon was off, looking at space and stars, Kicking at the gears, clutching at the bars. When the moon was close, and in sight was Mars, I took out my two, blue electric cars I landed quite well in a fine place, With flat ground and plenty of space I waved at the earth and at the stars, And went off in one of the cars, I covered my face with some coaltar, So it would match the darkness, so far

It was impossible to walk, without jumping up and down, I looked very funny, more laughable than a clown Once I left hold of my car, because I went to sleep My poor old car fell into a crater, very deep I had to go back, to get the other one, Some more fuel, more bread and bun After exploring, I had some food The bread and butter tasted very good. Soon I was happily driving away, Feeling very pleased, and proud and gay. I passed craters, holes, mountains and rocks I put some moon dust in my socks 'Oxygen-too little, go all the way back, And don't use your socks, go fetch a sack' That was what, my computer said to me, He's not very polite as you can see I obeyed my computer, and at it a rock I hurled I don't much like you, O machine-run world. I soon got in my rocket And took out pills from my pocket I ate them up and started it Something went wrong and it fell in a pit. I was very much bruised and cried a lot My mother come up and told me to cry not My mother—but she never came with me She couldn't have hidden in the rocket, you see I looked right up, above my head And saw I'd fallen from my bed. So my dream remained a dream and never came true And man on the moon, I still choy you.

Ashutosh Sinha 389, 10 years.

MY TRIP TO NORTH WALES

In the summer holidays I went to North Wales for a week with my parents and one of our friends. We were in London at that time. First we went to Stafford where our friend lives. We stayed there for a few days and then we started. Wales is next to England. It is not exactly a country because you don't need a passport to go there. The people there speak Welsh, but they speak English too.

We first took the A5 road which goes right into Wales. Then we went through Rhyl. A little further on we had a picnic by the sea. It was very windv and cold there. Then we went on and by evening we reached Colwyn bay and Llandudno. There also was the sea. We went on till we came to Glan Conway. There we found a place to sleep. Then we went back to Llandudno and played crazy Golf, had supper and went back to where we were staying and went to sleep. The next morning we went to see Conway Castle. It was mostly in ruins so there wasn't much to see. From there we went to Caernarvan Castle where Prince Charles became the Prince of Wales. We went all round and then went up a very high tower and we could see a very long way. we walked for sometime and went to the smallest house in Great Britain. It belonged to a fisherman who was 6 feet 3 inches in height and the house itself was only 10-12 feet high. His dining room consisted of a stool, a fire-place and a tiny stove. To go upstairs we had to go up one by one and have a look from the

top. There he had a bed, a wash-bowl and a lantern. We couldn't see where he kept his clothes.

Then we crossed the Menai Suspension Bridge on to Anglesey Island, from there we went on to Holy Island and went to Holyhead which is right at the top of Haly Island. From there we went back to Caernarvan. We found a place to sleep and then had our supper at the 'Pioneer', a Chinese restaurant. Then we went to sleep.

The next day we went to Bettwsy-coed, and saw the Swallow Falls. I look a photograph of it. The next day we went up Snowdon by the Snowdon Mountain Railway. Snowdon is 3560 ft. high. At the top we went to the Summit Hotel. We saw many lakes from there. It was very cold. At the Summit Hotel we had some tea and then it was time to go back again.

The next day we went to Harlech Castle and then to Bala Lake and played cricket. Then we went to Ruthin where my father had work to do. So we left him there and went to Denbigh Castle. After seeing it we went back to meet my father. We had some tea and went back to Stofford. On the way we went through the Horse shoe pass. It passes through the hills in the shape of a horse shoe. When we reached Stafford, we stayed there for a couple of days and then we said goodbye to our friend and left for London.

There I told my friends all about my trip.

Rajiv Bhagat CED, 10 years.

A BIG GROCERY STORE

In America there are over five hundred big grocery-stores. One of them is the Super Giant. It is a huge store.

When we enter the store we see huge piles of vegetables and fruits. There are many of them. My favourite fruit is the Mango.

Soon we come to a dairy specially built for the store. There we get milk, butter and cheese. We usually buy a lot and store it in the frig.

After the dairy comes the meat-store. We can buy steaks, pork, ham, sausages and fish. We can see lobsters swimming about in a tank. Some people buy them and eat them.

Then we come to a long hall. We go through the hall and we see all types of edibles. There are potato chips, pop-tarts, pies, sweets, jam, ketchup, cereals and coca-cola in bottles and cans. There are many other drinks besides orange juice and punch. At the end of the hall we see a lot of shoes. It's the shoe department, but hardly anyone goes there.

Just as we come out of the hall we see the toydepartment. I always scramble to the toys and choose one for myself. There are all types of games there and also radios and school apparatus.

Soon we come to the bakery. The baker gives us pastries and tarts. We take many home.

Then we come to the cashier who charges us for all that we have bought. We show him all the things we have bought and he makes out a bill.

Then we walk out of the grocery-store. My mother drives the car to the railing, I put the groceries in it and sit down myself. Then we go home. This is how a grocery store is run in the U.S.A.

Kuldev Singh, 10 years 8 months.

A VISIT TO A FACTORY

The best factory I have ever visited is my father's Tea-factory. My father is the manager of the tea garden.

As I entered the factory I saw an office where all the assistants, clerks and typists were working.

Soon I saw big baskets, filled with tea leaves, being brought to the factory.

Inside, I saw, first the tea leaves being put into a drier, which took out all the juice the leaf had in it.

Next the leaves were put into a huge machine that bruised the leaf all over.

After this was finished, the leaves were taken to a machine which was drum-shaped and had holes all over it. After this was done, the leaves were taken to big verandas and spread out to get wet and brown.

After about fifteen hours the leaves became wet and brown in colour.

After this the people put the wet leaves in baskets and took them to a machine that made them stiff and did not leave even a speck of moisture.

After this was finished the tea was taken to a sorting room, where it was put into a machine that separated tea into different qualities, in different baskets.

As soon as one basket was full, it was taken and sealed in a box.

These boxes were sent to Gauhati by lorries. From Gauhati some were sent to Calcutta and the rest to the biggest tea market in London.

In my father's tea factory there is also a private room where all the Visiting Agents and Tea-Tasters taste the tea and say how good it is.

I shall never forget this interesting visit to my Father's-factory.

One day I hope to be the manager of a Tea-Estate also.

Munish Mehra, 10 years.

MY YOUNGER BROTHER

My younger brother's name is Master Naval Agarwal. His number is 416. He studies in Welham Prep. School, in Dehra Dun. He is in N.G. hostel, and U.T.B. class. His hair is brown, and his eyes are black. He lives in Najibabad.

He is a very naughty boy. He is short. Sometimes he fights with me. He is 7 years old. He is my real brother. He is not very clever in studies. He likes to swim, and play football. He gets up very late in the morning at home.

He keeps his clothes dirty. He likes to eat sweets, and does not share with anyone. His favourite teacher is Miss Lally, and his favourite subject is Hindi. I like him, and wish him a long life.

Sandeep Agarwal, 10 years.

AN AIR-TRIP

I have been in an aeroplane. I went from Delhi to Kabul. I was alone. The flight went at 7.20 in the morning. I feel very nice when I sit in a plane. The flight number was 707. The name of the aeroplane was B.O.A.C. The air hostess was very smart. She gave me things to eat. I could look down from the windows. I like aeroplanes very much. An aeroplane has 2 wings. An aeroplane goes very fast.

It goes very high and makes a lot of noise. It had 99 passengers.

Rajeev Sabharwal, 8 years 3 months.

A STORY

This morning I went for a walk in the country. As I came near to a farmhouse I heard cries of 'Fire! Fire!' The hay was on fire and the people had no time to call for the Fire Brigade. The fire soon spread to the crops and haystacks. Presently the people's clothes began catching fire, so they had to take them off.

One of the onlookers rushed to the emergency phone booth and rang the Fire Station, but it was so far away that it looked as though help would not arrive in time. Some people thought it would be quicker if they used buckets of water and sand to put out the fire instead of waiting for the fire engine to come.

Soon, however, the loud clanging of bells could be heard and the fire engines came on the scene. They soon had their hoses playing on the fire. Presently, two more fire engines arrived because the fire was so fierce that a solitary fire engine could not extinguish it. After more than an hour, the fire was brought under control. The people started looking about to

see if they could find their clothes. But everyone was happy because the fire was out except the people living in the farmhouse, because their houses, crops and haystacks had all been destroyed.

Sunil G. Wadwani, 10 years 3 months.

MY VOYAGE TO AMERICA

My father is a captain of a ship. He is allowed to take his family with him. Even though I have had many voyages, this was one of my best. We sailed out of Calcutta. After 2 days we reached Penang. Here we saw many temples of the Mahatma Budhha. Sweltnham we saw a temple in which there is a very big statue of the sleeping Budhha. From Sweltnham we went to Singapore. This is a modern city where you can buy all types of things very cheaply. We also bought many things. In Hong Kong we went up a hill in a tram, for this is a place of scenic beauty. From Hong Kong we took four days to go to Taiwan, which is also called Formosa. We saw the capital of Taiwan which is Taipeh. We saw many beautiful mosques and a museum here. From Taiwan we set sail for Los Angeles. We had a journey of 18 days across the Pacific Ocean. The weather was quite nice but we were bored seeing only water around us. Los Angeles we saw Disneyland. Disney land is a place of enjoyment for children. Here there are many

comical characters and places to see like the Jungle Boat Ride, Fantasy-Land, Tomorrow-Land, Pirates Caribbean, the Hounted House and many others. We also got stuck there because there was a labour strike going on. In San Diego we saw a Zoo which is said to be one of the best in the world. In San Francisco we went over the Golden Gate Bridge. From San Francisco we went to Tacoma which is a small, quiet port in America. In Vancouver B.C. we saw a Sikh Temple. Here there are over 300 Indian families settled down. In Crafton we were on anchorage for 25 days. There was an island nearby so we used to go swimming in a bay. There were many people there who had come camping. We also met an Indian family in Crafton who took us to their house. I stayed in their house for a day. In Seatlle we went to see a funfair which luckily happened to be open on a Sunday, and that also in the morning. From Seattle we went to Galveston. Here we loaded 5 thousand tons of grain for Bangla Desh and then headed towards Bombay. In between we crossed the Atlantic and reached Bombay in 40 days. We reached there on Gandhiji's birthday.

Ankur Bahl, 10 years.

IF I COULD FLY

If I could fly, I would go all over the world. I would go to a jungle in Africa and see all the wild animals. The moment they charged at me, I would fly away to safety.

If I could fly, I would go to see my parents everyday from school. Sometimes I would cary my brother and sister home or anywhere else they liked. Even if they wanted to go abroad, I would take them whenever they wanted to go.

But I could only do all this if I had wings.

Ashok Khosla, 10 years 5 months.

OUR SCHOOL TUCK SHOP

There is a small room in the Junior School. If you peep through the window you will find all sorts of things kept neatly on a table. There are chewin gum, sweets, packets of popcorn, lollipops. All the classes have a fixed day for their tuck. Our tuck is on Wednesday.

Every week the senior boys get two rupee coupons to spend in the tuckshop. We can only buy tuck with coupons. We are not allowed to keep cash. There is a tuck-man who gives us what we want. He is called the tuckshop 'Sir'. All the boys like the tuckshop. I like it too. Sometimes some boys tuck is cut

for being naughty in the class or for not finishing their work in time.

Mukul Kumar, 7 years 6 months.

FOOTBALL MATCH AGAINST DOON SCHOOL

Our football players were tense with excitement. We were going to play a match against Doon School. It started at 12 o'clock on the 23rd of August.

We won the toss and chose the better side. The match started. We played steadily for quite some time. At times, there were narrow escapes also. Their players were quite good, but we couldn't campare with them because they were so tall.

Quite some time before half-time they scored a goal. Then they scored once more. After some time we, too, scored. Their right wing gave a beautiful pass but they failed to score. The whistle blew. It was half-time.

After some time we started playing, but nothing much happened. The exciting part was almost over. Soon the whistle blew. The match was over. We were disappointed that we had lost but a game is a game; we play it for fun, not only for the sake of winning.

Ashutosh, 10 years.

HUNTING

My father goes hunting by jeep. He shoots partridges, ducks or geese.

When you want to shoot you have to be quiet.

While chasing a rabbit my uncle drives the jeep, while my father gets ready to shoot. When the rabbit is quite close my father shoots at it.

When my father goes to shoot ducks he drives to a lake. My father climbs a tree, and shoots. My uncle gets a boat and gets the duck, when it falls down dead.

Sometimes my father takes me along. I'm really thrilled. When I go out shooting I am told not to make any noise while my father is taking aim to shoot at something.

Robin Melville, 9 years 6 month.

A TRIP TO CAPE-COMORIN

Cape-Comorin is a beautiful place in South India. When we had to go from Rameshwar to Cape-Comorin we went by car. When we reached there we saw that Cape-Comorin was nothing but a bit of land in the sea. Then we knew why Cape-Comorin is called the "Tip of India". Here the three seas meet, the Arabian Sea, the Bay of Bengal and the Indian Ocean.

Here we saw a building, in which Mahatma Gandhi's ashes were kept. Then we saw the Cape-Comorin temple. In this temple there was an idol of Parvati. In her eyes there are shining diamonds. Once upon a time, the ships coming across the ocean thought that it was a light-house and had been damaged by a storm. Here we saw that they were making a temple of Vivekanand on a rock in the sea. Vivekanand is a great saint. He told everybody to be good in this world.

Cape-Comorin is a beautiful sight to see. When the sun sets it looks like a ball of fire disappearing in a bowl of lava. The waves went on rippling and changing colour. It was wonderful to see the sunset. I looked at the sand; it looked red. The sand-castle I had made also looked red. I liked this place very much. It is true, it is the most beautiful beach in the world.

Rajiv Bhushan, 9 years.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I finish my education, I will be the Chairman of my father's Company. My office will be in Calcutta, and there will be many men in my office and three or four Anglo-Indian girls because they are very good stenographers.

My office will start at 9 o'clock and finish at 4-30 p.m. Near my office there will be the Reserve Bank of India where I will keep my account. In my office I will employ a doctor who will attend to all my employees. He will get there thousand rupees a month.

Everyone who works for me will get high wages but I will get the highest of course. My salary will be ten thousand rupees a month.

And day by day, month by month, year by year, I will be richer and richer and my life will pass happily.

Soumitra Ganguly, 11 years.

BANGLA DESH (Classroom Talk)

Bangla Desh has become a blot on the face of humanity. Since last March there has been unrest in Bangla Desh. Thousands of people including women and children, have not been spared. The greatest crime of these people is that they are not Punjabi Pakistanis. They voted for Mujibur Rehman. That is their second crime.

President Yahya Khan of Pakistan is all set to crush Bengalis. This terror and loot in East Bengal has forced nearly 10 million people to leave their homes. Old and young women and children are in rags. Some of them are very old and sick. India is doing everything to keep them happy. These refugees are given free food, medical aid and a place to live. The Indian Government has allotted Rs. 400 crores for these refugees. India is telling the other countries that pressure should be put on Yahya Khan not to create more trouble. Then the people will be able to live in peace in their own homes.

Let us see when good sense will come to Yahya Khan.

Maheshinder, 11 years.

Teachers and Friends,

Those of you who read the newspapers know that India is passing through a difficult period. Today the number of Bangla Desh refugees has gone up to 9 million and they are still coming.

India welcomed the refugees and is doing all she can to help them.

A few days back, we collected money for these refugees. Many countries are sending food, clothes and medicines, but much, much more of everything is needed. They have lost all they had and now there seems to be little hope of returning to their Motherland

President Yahya Khan, the cruel 'Hitler' is not moved to see the bloodshed in Bangla Desh.

Now let us hope for the best. The best thing is to pray for them.

Lavesh, ll years.

Only last term I read in the papers of the happenings in East Pakistan. The leader of East Pakistan was Sheik Mujibur Rehman. He made an army named Mukthi Bahni force to fight against President Yahya Khan. Many lives were lost in Bangla Desh. East Pakistan was re-named Bangla Desh. Bangla Desh refugees spread disease in Bengal. They spread cholera, conjunctivitis and typhoid.

I feel sorrow for them and I will give them as much help as I can. And we all must pray that they soon see their homes again.

Raghuvansh, 10 years.

THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO BUY AND WHY

I would like to buy a number of things and I wish I could really get them.

I wish I could buy a pair of boxing gloves and become a good boxer. I would like to buy a television just the size of a radio, so that I could see all round the wide world.

Then I would like to buy a pair of skis so that I could go to hill-stations like Simla and Gulmarg and skie.

Then I would like to buy the Black-penny stamps and become rich over-night.

I would like to buy many books, and read them one by one and also improve my knowledge.

I would like to buy a telescope so that I could see the moon and all the stars.

Then I wish I could have a beautiful cycle so that I could go riding everywhere and see the towns.

I would like to buy a camera so that I could take pictures of my friends and birds and animals.

I would like to buy a helicopter so that it would take me anywhere I would want to go.

I would also like to buy Welham School and I also would like to see everyone playing and running about I would also like to buy a cat and dog so that they could look after my house

Last of all I would like to buy for my teachers and parents very good presents.

If I could buy all these things, I would be very, very busy shopping for a day-or two-or three!

Sundeep Khosla, 10 years

THE PARTY I ENJOYED MOST

The most wonderful party I have been to was at a bowling alley. My friend was celebrating his birthday party in a private room.

Only boys were invited to the party. They wore clean shorts and striped shirts. The room was decorated with red and blue paper. There were many flowers in the room. The walls were decorated with balloons and there were festoons across the roof.

We took a quick look at the room and then were asked to play bowls. First I did not know how to play but a boy named Kenneth taught me. I came first in bowling but it was just my luck. I got ten sweets. We also played musical-chairs and hide and seek. I enjoyed both.

Soon we were called to eat. We were taken to a smaller room where we saw a cake and many eatables around it. Everyone sang "Happy Birthday" and then started eating. I ate a hamburger, potato chips, a piece of cake and many sweets.

After we had eaten our parents came to take us home. "Well!" I exclaimed sadly to myself, "All good things must come to an end."

Kuldev Singh, 10 years 8 months.

MY TRIP TO BHUTAN AND SHILLONG

I have had many trips to different places but the most enjoyable has been my trip to Bhutan and Shillong.

Before I begin I must tell you where Bhutan and Shillong are.

Bhutan is a country in the Himalayas, north of India. The capital of Bhutan is Thimpu. Bhutan is a hilly country. The people in Bhutan resemble the Tibetan people. The coins of Bhutan are called ch. One ch. is equal to fifty paise in India.

Shillong, which is the capital of Assam is a small place in the Himalayas. The people there are called Khasis. To me Khasis look like Japanese people.

Shillong is a place really worth seeing.

One morning we got up, got dressed and packed everything and set out on the journey with my parents.

After travelling two hundred miles across the plains, the hill road started. We stopped at a village and had Coca-Cola.

Soon we saw the beautiful waterfall, which is called, 'Elephanta Fall'

After some time we reached a huge lake. I thought it was a river but my parents told me that it was an artificial lake.

After a very long and tiring journey we reached Shillong.

After having a day's rest we went to see the Nefa Emporium. In the Nefa emporium I saw many Nefa Chiefs' head dresses. The one I liked best was a hawk with horns on both sides. It looked rather funny to me.

The third day we went boating in Wular Lake. I bought some rice and threw it in the Lake and soon all the grey and golden fish sprang up for the rice.

Now we set off for Bhutan. First we had to travel down a mountain.

Half way down we got a puncture. My father and I changed the tyre and continued our journey.

We soon reached a small village. We saw beautiful orchards.

We crossed the Brahmaputra over a bridge. The river looked like the Arabian Sea. I felt frightened crossing it.

After some time we entered West Bengal. We stopped at a check-post and had everything checked.

At 12 p.m. we reached our friend's tea-garden.

After a nice day's rest we went to another teagarden.

The third day we went to Bhutan.

Before we reached Bhutan we stopped at a checkpost. After everything was checked we entered Bhutan.

As we entered we saw a huge gate like the India Gate.

In Bhutan we reached a small town named Phuntshelting.

We roamed about in Phuntshelting and went to see the King's Palace. It was a marvellous place, so gorgeous and lovely that I remembered the books in which I had read about it.

I exchanged Indian money for Bhutanese money.

I also bought some Bhutanese stamps.

In a shop I saw beautiful packs of cards, everyone of them had different dogs carved on them. It was the first time I had seen a round pack of cards.

In another shop I saw Bhutanese flasks made out of bamboo.

There was also a shop, where Coca-Cola and Ice-cream were sold.

The Bhutanese are a simple people with great love for their king and their religion. They are Buddhists. They roam about in the beautiful pastures with their flocks of sheep, playing soft tunes on flutes. The old people keep reciting prayers. They love the flowers, orchards and birds of their country. They are proud of them. They showed us some very proudly.

I enjoyed myself being with these simple people and I was sad to leave them.

Munish Mehra, 10 years.

READING FOR PLEASURE

I have many interesting hobbies but so far I have found that reading for pleasure is the best of all.

I am sure that many other children must be having the same hobby.

Whenever I get my pocket-money I run to the library, which is just next door to my house, and buy some new books.

Then I go to my favorite spot and read to my heart's content.

There are many kinds of authors who write many kinds of books.

I think most of the young children must have read Enid Blyton's books. She is one of the most popular writers in the world and her books have been published all over the world. When I was young, she used to be my favourite author but now I think that I am too old to read her books.

Another favourite of many boys is Captain W E. Johnson. He writes stories about 'Biggles', a pilot that always lands up in a mystery.

Ever since I have read 'The Wreck', Tagore has become my favourite author. He is one of the greatest writers and poets in the world.

'Gitanjali' and many other books won him the Nobel Prize.

'The Cabuliwallah', 'Shoba', 'The Postmaster', 'The Castaway', 'The Child's Return', 'The River Starro', 'Gora' and many others are also written by him. All his stories are written in simple but beautiful English.

His stories are based on Indian culture.

All these books were first written in Bengali and were later on translated not only into Hindi and Sanskrit but also into English.

It is hard to decide who is the better author, Khalil Gibran or Tagore. Both of them have been called 'The Shakespeare of Modern Times'. Books are my friends and I prefer them to all other companions.

Vikram Jit Singh, 10 years.

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN A LION IN A CIRCUS AND A LION IN A ZOO

'I', said the proud lion of the circus, 'am famous for my acts and performances. Everybody cheers when I come into the ring. The ringmaster is very proud of me and says I am the best lion in the world. While you, stupid lion of the zoo, can do nothing but snore and aren't worth tuppence.'

'Vain boasting!' cried the lion of the zoo. 'Our zoo is the best in the world. All visitors are afraid of me. One roar and they run helter-skelter for half a mile. If I am not better than you then my name isn't "The grand lion of London Zoo".

'Grand lion, indeed!' snorted the circus lion. 'For sure, it's a stupid name. Anyway, if you dare say another word, I'll bite your head off!'

'Calm down, calm down', said the lion of the zoo. 'Let's be friends.'

'All right', granted high and mighty. 'Now let me tell you of my bravery. I once rescused a boy from drowning. I once . . . '

'You once, you twice! It isn't good manners to boast.'

'It is!'

'It isn't!'

'It is!'

'Give a good reason why it is so!'

'Find it out yourself!'

'Why should I be ordered about like that?'

'Because you deserve it', said the circus lion. 'You've been very rude to me.'

'If that's what you think, I'm leaving this place!'
'Thank goodness he's gone!' sighed the lion
of the circus. 'I was getting quite scared he'd bite my
head off!'

Ashutosh, 10 years.

A HILARIOUS HOCKEY MATCH

On a bright sunny day we chose to play a hockey match against the lady staff members of our school. It sounded funny to us because we thought we would win the match easily. Our captain was Nagendra while the staff captain was Miss Lally.

The referee, who was Mr. Gaur, blew the whistle for the match to begin. The ladies had two goal-keepers. When the ball would come the goalkeepers would charge and the ball would get entangled in their sarees. Some teachers also caught the ball in their hands and threw it. Mrs. Mehra pushed any boy who came in her way and prevented him from scoring a goal. Once she caught Sanjay and pushed him off the field. Once Mrs. Mehra kicked the ball near the

goal and Miss Joshi scored a lovely goal. By now the boys were taking it as a joke. Mr. Joshi thought the players of our team would score a goal in the very beginning so he played for the ladies. He would not let anyone get into the 'D'. By now it was half-time. Then we told Mr. Joshi it wasn't fair that he was playing for the ladies so he didn't play after half time.

Now the boys had chances to score. When the boys went to score the ladies would attack and just as we were about to score, Mr. Gaur would blow the whistle. Miss Lally got the ball but as she was about to pass the boys would not let her hit the ball. Soon a pass was hit beautifully and Sanjay scored a goal. We tried to score another goal but the ball was hit by Miss Masih and Miss Sharma got the ball and she scored a lovely goal. It was outside the 'D' but still it was counted a goal. The match was going to end. Bad luck was with us. With the help of the referee The members of the team they won the match. were:- Miss Lally (Captain), Miss A. Singh (Vice-Captain), Miss N. Prasad, Miss Joshi, Miss Peters. Mrs. Mehra, Miss K. Sharma, Miss P. Sharma, Mrs. Som and two goalkeepers Mrs. Devendra and Miss. Masih.

Tariq Chaudhari, 11 years

MY SUMMER VACATION

I was very happy to know that I was going to spend my summer vacation with my mummy and daddy on board ship. My daddy is Captain of the motorship 'Kanishaka Jayanti'. I flew by an Air India plane from New Delhi to Tokyo. On the way we stopped at Bangkok and Hong Kong. At Hong Kong, I stayed in a hotel for one night. I met daddy's friend who is a pilot. Next day I flew to I arrived at Tokyo airport at midnight. Next morning I flew to Osaka by Japan Air Lines. I liked to fly by Japan Air Lines beter than Air India, because I got much better food. I had buns, jam, butter and oranges. My dady's friend, Mr. Gill. came with me from Tokyo. We had a forty miles car ride to Waka Yama where the ship was. On the way we had lunch in a restaurant but I did not like the food. When I reached the ship, I was very happy to meet mummy, daddy and Kichar. Kichar is my dog. He lives on the ship with daddy. I was not tired in spite of many hours travelling. Next morning we went to see the EPXO 70. EXPO is a short name for Exposition which means to display many things. the countries of the world participated in the display. I visited a Canadian restaurant where I had hot dog and coca-cola. I enjoyed the food. I saw the American pavilion and Indian pavilion. Both pavilions were very beautiful. At the American pavilion I saw Apollo space ship which was the first manned space ship to go around the moon. There were also space

suits displayed which were worn by the austronauts. An astronaut is a man who flies in space. At the American pavilion we also saw dresses and feathers which were worn by the Red Indians. In the United States of America the Red Indians live in reservations. Reservation means a village reserved for Red Indians only. In the Indian Pavilion I saw a white tiger which had been flown all the way from India. There were many beautiful things of Indian art and industry on display. I had a ride on a roller coaster which was very fast and thrilling. I was not afraid in it, but my mother was a little afraid. I also had a monorail ride. It had open compartments so that all the passengers could see the entire Expo. A monorail is, a train which moves on a single track. It has no electric wires on the roof; they are at the bottom. There is a monorail that runs between Tokyo and Osaka. It is the fastest train in the world. It is called the Bullet Express and it travels 250 km per hour. I did not have a chance to travel by the Bullet Express. I travelled in the local trains which are also very fast. I enjoyed my trip very much. Our ship stayed in Waka Yama for three days only discharging coal. Then we sailed to Vancouver. On the ship we had a lot of fun. On Sunday we used to play 'housie'. Once I got 2 prizes. Everyday we played table tennis. I also did my lessons every day. We reached Vancouver in 14 days. On the way the weather was good. Many people get sea-sick when a ship rolls, but I never got sea-sick. As we were nearing, Vancouver the weather got very, very cold. On the. mountain tops I saw snow. We picked up our Canadian pilot at Victoria.

The motor ship Kansishka Jayanti is 3600 tons. It is called 'Kansishka Jayanti' after the name of King Kanishka, who ruled India many hundreds of years ago. This ship was built at Nagasaki where the first atom-bomb was dropped during the second World War. This ship can carry 3600 tons of cargo on bulk. She is called a bulk carrier. There are 7 cargo compartments. A compartment on the ship is called a cargo hatch. This ship 627 feet long and 90 feet broad. It is only 36 feet deep in the water. depth of the ship in the water is called 'draft'. She has 20 officers and 44 sailors. She has a speed of 14 knots. On the top most deck is the Navigation's Bridge from where the ship is steered. The captain and the other navigation officers control all the movements of the ship. The man who steers the ship is called the quarter master. In the middle of the ocean the ship can steer by automatic switch. There is a Radar on the bridge which sends out pulses, and receives them after they hit a target. The target is shown on the radar screen as a dot. This even in dense fog! The radar can pick land targets upto 98 miles. In fog every ship blows a whistle to tell other ships of her position. Our ship's whistles is also automatic. On the ship there is a saloon, where there is a table tennis table. All officers are very fond of table tennis. Every Friday there is a movie show. The ship gets new pictures when it calls at a port. There are large cold storage plants to store meat, fish,

vegetables, and fruit for more than one month. There is also a swimming pool on the ship. Unfortunately the pool can't be used when the ship is in a cold climate. The swimming pool is filled which salt water from the sea.

We reached Vancouver on the eleventh of June. Vancouver on the Pacific coast of Canada is the largest port and city in the State of British Columbia. Columbia is one of the ten States of Canada. The city of Vancouver is very beautiful. It has got many tall buildings. Some of them are even taller than 20 storeys. There are many beautiful shops and hot-dog stands. One hot-dog costs 1 cent. I love hotdogs. I enjoyed them very much. One coca-cola costs only 10 cents. I also like Canadian ice-cream There is a very high bridge called the very much. Lion's Gate Bridge. Under this bridge all the big ships pass. Our ship also passed under this bridge. This bridge is named after the Lions Mountains. Vancouver is named after Captain George Vancouver, who discovered this city. Stanley Park is a very big park in the city. There is an Aquarium, a zoo and a children's playground. I made many Canadian friends. I also visited two of their schools. They have boys and girls studying together. Their schools are very close to their homes, so that they can walk to their schools. Canadian children have brown or golden hair. Very few of them have dark hair. Their skin is white. They don't have a swimming pool in their schools. I went for a picnic with the children

to Deer-lake. We swam, played, had a sandwich and a coca-cola. Canadian schools are very nice. I also went to see the Pacific National Exhibition. It had many rides which I liked very much.

On the voyage from Vancouver our ship passed through the China sea to go to Singapore. While passing through the China sea, on the right side we had Vietnam and on the left we had the Philipines. The capital of the Philiphnes is Manila. The capital of North Vietnam is Hanoi. Hanoi is very friendly with China. China and Hanoi are fighting a war against South Vietnam. The capital of South Vietnam is Saigon. America (U.S.A.) is helping South Vietnam to fight the war. We saw an American war plane fly over our ship. These planes patrol the China seas to keep a watch on the enemy ships. I don't like war, and I hope that this war will finish soon. After the long voyage our ship returned to Bombay, and I came back to Dehra Dun with the school party.

Rohin Grover, 11 years.

A DREAM

Once I had a dream. It was a frightening one. I saw a monster. It had five legs. It had four eyes. It was running after me. It chased me through the forest. I started crying. Then I heard a voice. It said, "Why are you crying?" It was a fairy. She

had a golden crown and a blue dress full of stars. She had a white wand. She moved the wand five times. The monster died, and I was saved.

Rohit Kichhi, 7 years 10 months.

A TRIP TO EUROPE

In my summer holidays I went abroad and went to many countries in Europe. The first country I visited was W. Germany. W. Berlin is a good place for shopping. I stayed there for four days in a motel and I even saw the wall of West and East Germany. Then I went to Paris; I saw the Eiffel Tower and went up in a lift. There was a restaurant and I had ice-cream. I stayed there in a hotel.

After that I went to London and stayed there for ten days in a hotel, called the 'Cumberland'. It was was a very big hotel. In London I saw Buckingham Palace and the guards were marching up and down.

After one or two days I saw Madame Tussauds, there were men made out of wax and they looked like real men and there were many different games.

After a few days I went to Holland. There was a beach, there was a type of a ship model made in water but it couldn't move. There were many shops there. There were many Wind-Mills. I bought souvenirs in all the countries. After some days I went to Poland. It is a very good place for glass

shopping. Then I went back to Moscow by car. I liked London and W. Germany the best because the people used to speak in English.

I was very sad when the trip came to an end.

Vikram Singh, 10 years.

THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING

When we arrived at New York, we went direct to the Empire State Building. It is one hundred and two storeys high. On the top is a huge television On the ground floor there are shops and snack bars. From the second floor to the eightieth floor are offices. When you go up in an elevator, your ears get blocked because you go so high up. eightieth floor is a balcony with railings. restaurants where you can eat. There binocular for which you have to put just ten cents and you can see the whole of New York city as well as the Statue of Liberty. From the eightieth to the hundred and second floor are offices only. The hundred and second floor has only windows from which you can look down.

At night the Empire State Building looks like fairy-land with lights twinkling right into the sky.

Sanjiv Sawney, 9 years 3 months.

Welham Prep School, 5 Circular Road, Dehra Dun, (U.P.) India, October 16, 1971.

My dear David,

How are you? I am fine here. I received your letter. I was happy to read that you are well. If you want some Indian stamps please tell me. In your letter you write that you wanted to know about our school so I am telling you about it.

In our school we have 445 boys. Our school Principal is Mr. Joshi. He is a nice man. We have nine hostels. The biggest is Welham Lodge and the smallest is Woodseats. I am in the seventh hostel. Our hostel madam is Mrs. Lal. We have a hospital also. There we have two sisters who look after the patients in the hospital. Our servants can also be treated. We have a swimming pool in which we swim after lunch and sometimes after tea too! We have Art classes, Carpentry classes and Singing classes. My best subject is Maths. In our school we pass two classes in one year. What do they do in your school? We have a small library from which we get story For studies and sports we get prizes. We celebrate Founder's Day on December 1st, which is the day our school was started. And we have a Goodnight dinner when we are leaving for home. Our school is a boarding school. We play three gameshockey, cricket and football. I hope you come to our school.

Your Pen Friend, Mrityunja, 10 years.

OUR TRIP TO CHANDIGARH

Last term we went camping to Chandigarh. We started at 9 A.M.

The journey was very interesting. As we went along we saw farms and lovely flowers, fruits and many kinds of crops.

In the afternoon we reached a rest house. There we had our lunch. The lunch was very good.

After that we continued our journey. In the evening we reached Chandigarh. There we went to the Indira Holiday Home. It is a Holiday Home for school children. We were all tired after the long journey so we had our dinner and went to sleep.

The next day we went to the Coca-Cola factory. There we saw how coke is made and put into bottles. We had two cokes each. From there we went to the Milk Plant. There we saw how milk was processed. Then we had some cool butter milk. We also tasted cottage cheese which was being made in one of the rooms.

The same evening we went to see a movie called "Saas Bhi Kabhi Bahu Thi". It was very interesting. Before the movie we saw the beautiful Rose Garden of Chandigarh. When we came back it was quite late so we had our dinner and went to sleep.

The next day we went to see the lake. It is a large and lovely lake. Then we went to see the Assembly House. One man told us all about the House. We also saw the High Court building and sat through some proceedings in the court of the Chief Justice of Punjab. In the evening we went to Chief Minister Badal's house. They gave us delicious ice-cream and tea. We thanked them and returned to the Holiday Home. We had had so much there that we missed our supper that night.

The next day we went to Pinjore. We saw the Pinjore garden and came back to Dehra Dun.

Sanjay Aggarwal, 9 years.

MY HOBBY

My hobby is collecting stamps. I have stamps of many countries like Russia, India, U.S.A., China, Canada, England, Australia, Germany, Japan and Malta.

I also collect stamps of many other countries. I have stamps of almost all the countries in Europe

and America. I also have stamps of Africa. I have plenty of stamps from the Asian countries.

One of the rarest stamps I have is from Finland. I will never sell it If cost me fifty rupees.

In my stamp-album I have all types of stamps. There are big stamps, small stamps, cardboard stamps and also 3-dimensional stamps. These are my favourites.

My father sends me about twenty stamps every week. He sends me all types. He works in the World Bank so he always has an opportunity of geting some for me. Soon I shall have more than enough stamps for my album.

When I go to America in my holidays, I am greeted with stamps, by my parents. Every Sunday I visit the World Bank and choose the stamps I want to-take home. I also study the stamps carefully because they may be very rare.

Stamps are very precious things for me. I cannot bear to see a stamp being destroyed. Whenever I see a stamp machine I take out some money from my pocket and buy some.

Whenever I have nothing to do, I take out my stamp collection and start counting my stamps. One-two-three is the way I start. Soon I reach about five-thousand. Then I give a shriek of joy and say to myself, "Well, soon I may have ten-thousand."

Then I check all my stamps to see if anyone is missing. If it is missing I go around the house shouting because I have lost a stamp. I generally find out my sister has taken it. I get very annoyed with her. I start a fight and there is noise everywhere. In the end I get my stamp back.

So I am very happy again and continue my life as a stamp collector.

Kuldev Singh, 10 years 8 months.

MY HOUSE IN NIGERIA

My house is in Nigeria. It is a very big house like a hotel. My house has a very big garden and it has very nice flowers. The house has three bedrooms and three bathrooms. It has a very big sitting room where there is a television set. The house is painted white inside and outside. It is clean inside but dirty in the verandah. There are plenty of servants because the house is big. In each bedroom there are two beds. Outside the house there are many fruit trees. Sometimes I climb these trees. We see movies on television everyday. The rooms upstair are clean.

Harbhajan Bhambri, 8 years.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE

Suddenly the lights went off and a voice was heard, "Don't move!" I was wondering what would happen next when somebody caught me and roughly pushed me inside a car. I did not know if my friend and my sister were there. I asked the man next to me if they were there. He said, "Yes" and I heaved a sigh of relief.

The car started. I asked where my friends were. The man said that they were sitting in the front seat. When the car stopped, I rushed out and ran to my friends and sister. In all we were four. I asked Jack, the oldest, if he knew any of them. He said that he knew the one who was sitting next to me.

I asked my sister how she was feeling. I asked the head of the gang, why they had kidnapped us. The man said, "I will talk to you in the morning and now I am telling Olly to take you into the house. You may go to sleep." Suddenly a thought struck me and I asked the man, "what about our food?" He said, "John will bring it to you." Without saying anything more we went to the house, ate our food and lay down to sleep.

Certainly we could not have gone to sleep. We were very scared and excited. I kept on thinking. I then thought that the men must have kidnapped us because I owned the most precious ruby in the world. I saw that I had it with me. I got up and looked around everywhere. I saw a window. I went to it

and opened it. I looked out of it. It was pitch dark. I saw a shadow moving. I came to know that it was the sentry on duty. I looked down and saw that there was a wall running around the house. I woke Fred who was good at climbing. I told him to escape with the ruby and fetch help. Soon I saw him going on the main road.

I looked round the room and saw a cupboard. I opened it and saw three pistols and two torches in it. I lay down and went off to sleep. I got up early in the morning. Olly and John came to take us to the Head. We walked in front of them. Nobody seemed to guess that Fred was missing because I had told the others about it. We came to the Head's room and went in.

The Head began his talk. What I guessed was right. The chief said that Jack wouldn't have been kidnapped if he was not in the room and he would not leave Jack because he would spread the news and they would get caught. He said that he would not leave us until his business was over.

We sadly walked back to our room. I looked out of the window again and saw Fred with some policemen. I called out to the others and they, too, saw Fred. Fred waved to us and we waved back. Soon the men were inside the gates.

The policemen wrote something on a paper, tied it on a stone and thew it into the window. I caught it and opened it. It said:

"Dear Jugjiv,

Do you have a rope? If you can lay your hands on one, please tie it to your window and throw it to us. Then you can come down."

I turned the paper over and wrote 'NO'. I tied it to the stone and threw it down. Jack again looked into the cupboard and found a rop-ladder in a corner.

I ran back to the window and saw the police waiting to do something to rescue us. I threw down the ladder and got down. Soon everyone was down. I told the whole story to the police. The police got more men and the culprits were caught.

Jugjiv Singh, 9 years.

AN AIRPORT

The largest airport I have been to is the Heathrow Airport at London.

When the aeroplane has landed and come back near the airport building to stop and let the passengers out, it comes to a long pipe-like passage and attaches its door to it and opens the doors to let the people out.

The hangers of this airport are quite big, but not big enough for the newly-developed Jumbo-Jet, and so its tail sticks out.

The airport building is very large, and its windows are always shining like silver.

In the building there are many self serving restaurants, and also many duty-free shops. In the shops there are many toy-cars, pens, whisky, and so on. Once I was given one of those toy-cars, and I liked it very much.

In this airport you usually see the planes of B.O.A.C. and B.E.A.; these two Companies own the airport; the airport is always kept clean.

This was the first foreign airport I had visited and I shall always remember it.

Sambit Bhattacharya, 10 years.

MY MID-TERM BREAK

Our mid-term break started on the 27th March, and it ended on 31st. During these holidays, I went with my parents, in our car to Patiala, Nangal, Bhakra Dam, Chandigarh, and Pinjore Gardens. At Patiala we stayed with my uncle. Patiala is in the Punjab. It is a nice, clean city. We went to see Rajindra Gymkhana Club and Yadvindra Public School. Three of my Canadian friends study there. At Nangal we stayed in Rest House No. 1. We had our dinner in Chief's Restaurant. The next morning we visited Bhakra Dam. It is the highest Dam in India. It is 710 feet high above the ground. This Dam is made on the Sutlej river bank and was installed by Japan, and five Generators on the right bank were

installed by Russia. We saw on under-water diving set. The diving suit and the boots were very heavy. The diving set is used for under-water repairs. The Bhakra Dam was commissioned in 1963 by Pandit Jawahar Lal Nehru, the late Prime-Minister of India. After this we visited Pinjore Gardens. These are beautiful Mogul gardens.

At Chandigarh we stayed at the M.L.A. Hostel. We saw a lake called Sulkhna lake where we went boating. I enjoyed my Mid-Term break very much. We drove back to Dehra Dun on the 31st.

Rohin Grover, 11 years.

THE CITY OF BAGHDAD

Baghdad is a very big city. It is the capital of Iraq. In summer it is very hot and in winter it is very cold.

In the desert there are bedouin tents. These are black in colour. The people there wear loose black robes. The women wear loose frock-type garments and on top of them they wear a black cover over which they wear all their ornaments. They wear some coins on their heads.

There are many nice places there. One place is Babylon. In Babylon there is an ancient lion made of stone, and there is an ancient castle. The lion's face is cut a little. There are some tells in Iraq. In

the tells you will find ancient things like coins and clay figures.

The dates there are the best in the world. They grow mostly in Basra which is in Iraq. There are very nice water melons too. The apples come from Lebanon. Some bananas come from India.

The houses in the desert are made of mud. In the desert there are many brick factories. Camels are to be seen everywhere. The Muslims go to Karbala and Wajaf to say their prayers. In Iraq many Hindi films are shown. Their writing is a lot like Urdu.

Adwan Ahmed, 10 years.

A HOCKEY MATCH -

It was on a Sunday, that we decided to play a hockey match against the staff; the staff agreed to play with us.

The referee was Mr. Gaur. Our captain was Nagender and their captain was Mr. Joshi. We won the toss and decided to start. We started off well but when we took the ball upto their goal it came back. Finally they scored a goal. We tried to score goals but they scored three more goals.

Mr. Gaur blew a loud whistle for half-time. The bearers came in with two plates of lime; everyone had one each. Again Mr. Gaur blew the whistle and the match started. One by one we scored three goals.

We tried our best to score another goal but couldn't. The match finished suddenly. Mr. Joshi told us that he had told their team to let us score three goals. We tried our best but couldn't do it.

Sanjay Kapoor, 12 years.

THE TUCK SHOP

In our school we have a tuck shop. My tuck is on Tuesday. The tuck shop is near the lower school. We get anything we want to take. A tall man gives us our tuck. He wears glasses. Sometimes our tuck is cut. We get packets and sweets. We have sweets in jars. Once a week we get tuck. We save it for our pictures. At the pictures we eat it all up. Our tuck shop Sir's name is Mr. Chand.

Som Khosla, 8 years.

A VISIT TO A FARM

Our school arranged a picnic for us to go to Satyanarain by bus.

We reached our picnic spot at 2 p.m. After pitching our tents we went to a farm.

In the farm there was an orchard of mangoes, apples, oranges and grapes. As it was the season for mangoes, we were entertained to a party of milk and mangoes. There were nice flower beds and it was a pleasure to see lovely roses of different colours, dahlias, periwinkles and many other flowers. We asked the gardener how the different flowers were grown.

Then we went to a sugar factory. What a nice time we had.

Then we went to a river near by. There we swam and some boys caught fish.

Later on we went to the cattle and poultry sheds. There were huge jersey cows. We asked the gardener there, how much their milk yield was. He said, '20 to 40 kgs. per day'. In the poultry sheds were White Laghorn hens and many other varieties. I was so impressed that I thought I would like to have a farm when I grew up.

There were two tube wells working in the farm. The workers were busy watering the plants and irrigating the wheat, rice and vegetable fields. There was so much greenary all around, with a small farm house in the middle.

Rajiv Singh, 10 years.

THE PEOPLE I ADMIRE AND WHY

I admire all the great leaders, scientists and artists of different countries.

I admire Mahatma Gandhiji for his leadership which brought India freedom. He was helped by some other leaders who also helped to drive the British out of the Indian territory.

I also admire Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru for his bravery. He always loved children so we have Chidren's day on his birthday. He is still remembered by all of the people.

I admire Isaac Newton for inventing all the things which seemed to be impossible to invent. He invented the colour disc and told us that the earth was round. He was very good at science.

Talking of science, Thomas Edison was one of the great scientists whom I admire. He was a very curious man. He always earned money and spent it on science. Once he tried an experiment on a train. The train was set on fire and the guard gave him a punch on the ear. It knocked him out and he could not hear anything. Once he saved a boy from being run over by a car in the middle of a road. His science bought him great wealth.

I have great admiration for John Kennedy, who was the thirtyfifth President of the United States. He was very curious about outer-space. He wanted man to conquer outer-space as well as the earth. He wanted the U.S.A. to reach the moon first. Kennedy

was assassinated about seven years ago by Lee Harvey Oswald but the people will never forget him.

I have great admiration for Micheal Angelo because of his art. He lived in Italy and one of the rich merchants kept him because of his great genius. Micheal Angelo made statues which surprised Italy and the rest of the world. Soon he became the world's best artist. He was admired by almost all the people of Italy. He was asked to build a statue of Christ at St. Peter's Square. The statue is still there.

These are the people I admire because of the great deeds they did. I hope people like these never stop coming from heaven.

Kuldev Singh, 10 years.

I AM A 50 PAISE COIN

One day while I was sleeping I heard a noise. I was very frightened. Suddenly I was uncovered, and somebody shouted, 'Silver! Silver!' After a moment, many people gathered around me. Then one, who seemed to be their chief, ordered the men to put me in a sack. After that I don't know what happened.

After an hour or two the sack was opened. I saw I was in a large room and many labourers were standing there. I quietly nudged my neighbour and asked him where we were. He told me that we were in the Bombay mint.

Just then one labourer picked me up and took me to the cleaning room. There I saw very enormous machines. The thought of going through them made me shiver, but I was thrown into a can which was as hot as an oven.

I was melted. After going through several machines I was taken out. Then I looked at myself; I was as bright as the sun.

After some time I was struck with a die and the picture on the die came upon me. Then I was taken to the State Bank of India.

One quiet night I was resting in the Bank. Suddenly I heard some shots being fired, and the next moment my master took me out and handed me to the robbers.

On the way I was dropped but a poor beggar who, by chance came along, found me. He gave me to his father who bought some vegetables with me.

One day the shop-keeper gave me to a man to whom he owed some money.

The man gave me to his little daughter who unfortunately swallowed me. Thank God she didn't die! She had an operation and I was thrown out of the window.

Now I am old and very rusty and lie in my own place. I still remember my life when I was young.

Prashant, 11 years.

A LETTER TO CANADS

Welham Prep. School, 16.9.71.

My dear Richard,

How are you? I am well. I received your letter and I am pleased. In your last letter you asked me to tell you about my school. I am telling you now. Our school was opened in 1937. It was started by Miss Oliphant. Now our principal is Mr. Joshi. In our school there are nine hostels. The biggest is Welham Lodge and the smallest is Woodseats. We have got a swimming pool also. Our dining hall is separate from our hostel. I am in class five. In which class are you? I am in Riverside. In this school we have classes only till the sixth class. After this we give Common Entrance and go to Doon School, Mayo College or some other school. It is a preparatory school. We have got a hospital also. I have got many friends. How many have you?

We have got a tuck shop also. We get coupons and we have to stand in a line. We can buy packets, sweets, pencil, rubber etc. In the morning we have classes and in evening we play games. In our class there are 23 boys. Our hostel matron is Mrs. Cooke. I have nothing more to write. I would like to know all about your school. Please reply soon.

Your Sincerely, Sankar, 8 years.

FROM BEGGAR BOY TO MILLIONAIRE

I had just had my dinner and was feeling very sleepy. I snuggled into my bed for it was very cold and before long I was asleep. While I was sleeping I had a very strange dream.

I dreamt I was a beggar and had no mother and I had nothing to do but beg. One day I found a purse lying on the road. I picked it up and looked inside it. It was full of money. I did not know how to read so I put the purse in my pocket and walked away. I spent the money very quickly and soon there was only money enough to buy a lottery ticket. I then tried my luck. I went to a man who was selling lottery tickets and bought one. Now I had no money left. I roamed around and begged the whole day. The day was very cold and I got very little food to eat. I slept on a haystack. The next morning I saw a gentleman reading a newspaper in a park. I asked him to look for my ticket number. took out the lottery ticket and gave it to him. number had won the prize. The gentleman congratulated me. I went to collect the money which was 10,00,000 rupees. I collected it and ran off.

I went to a restaurant and had a good feast. Then I bought a villa. I bought good clothes. Very soon I hired labourers to build a factory. I got a manager. He did his work very well. I had a shoe factory now. Business went very well. I went to school. I worked hard. The years passed quickly.

I learned a lot. I was a young man. I had passed college and now looked after the factories myself.

Now the rains came. I invented a new kind of water-proofing boot. Many people bought them. Business went better than before. I built factories in other countries. Now everything went fine. I had lots of money and I lived in style. I had everything I wanted. I did not waste my money. I gave a lot to the poor.

Suddenly I felt someone shaking me and I woke up. It was really very disappointing to realize that it was all a dream!

Madhav, 9 years.

MY TRIP ABROAD

I always had a great longing to go abroad, since I was four years old. My wish was fulfilled on a June morning, when my father surprised me by showing me four airline tickets and saying that we (my mother, sister and father and I) were going on a trip abroad. I got very excited and started packing at once. After five days we left our home for Palam airport, at five a.m. We reached the airport at 6 o'clock. The plane was leaving at a quarter past six.

As soon as we reached the airport, my father's friend, who had come to see us off, went away.

Palam airport has a huge lounge and a refreshment stall. It has many other airlines offices. We heard a voice on the loudspeaker. It was time for us to go. We got up and went to the plane. Then the stewardess came and told us to fasten our seat belts. After some time the plane took off. It took us 8 hours to reach London. We had our breakfast in the plane. It was very tasty. When we reached London my aunt came to meet us. The weather in London was cold and foggy. I stayed in London for a month. uncle had a big sailing boat. We often went to fish in the rivers outside London. Once I went to see Buckingham Palace. It is a very big palace. It has got very big gardens around it. I once went to the Zoo. It is very big. The animals which are kept there are from many different countries. Most of them are from Africa. Some of them were from Asia. I saw the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace. This change takes place at 10-30 a.m. While the guards are being changed a band starts playing. After the music ends we can't hear anything for 2½ minutes. This changing of the guards takes place in winter and summer.

After a month's stay in England we left for America. We reached Kennedy Airport, New York in five hours. One of my cousins was at the airport to receive us. We stayed in New York for three days and visited many places like the Empire State Building, and the White House. New York is a very clean city. The buildings are very tall. Most of them have between 50 and 70 storeys.

From New York we flew to Baltimore. It is one of the oldest towns in U.S.A. Most of the houses are small cottages. It has many beautiful parks.

We stayed in Baltimore for a week and then went to the Liberty Island in the Atlantic Ocean. It is about 15 miles from the main land. There I saw the Statue of Liberty which is very tall.

The next day we flew back to India after a very Interesting and exciting trip.

Rajiv, 9 years.

DIWALI

When God Ram came from the jungle then in every house the men put candles in windows and doors. From that day men and women were happy. Now it has become a festival.

Some men and women buy crackers and give to their children and then the children burst them very happily. If we have time then we take our car and we see fire works at other houses and give sweets also.

Small children get sweets and they are happy. They get photos and they put them on the wall. Some houses have Puja.

> Soumen Banerjee, 8 years.

MARS

Mars is called our red neighbour. Its colour is red-orange. It is about $\frac{1}{2}$ the earth's size, and $\frac{1}{10}$ of the earth's weight. It is 38% of the earth's gravity. It takes 617 days and nights to make a complete turn round the sun. Its average distance from the earth is 228 million km. On November 18th, 1971 it will be closest to the earth since 1924 at the average distance of 56 million km.

It is among the most interesting planets of our Solar System. The planet was named in honour of Mars, the God of War.

Space scientists have planned to send space-craft to Mars. Mariner-9 launched on May 8 fizzled out immediately, but Mars 2 and 3, sent by Russian space scientists are well on their way. Three early Mariner missions have revealed that Mars is a heavily cratered planet with ice—believed to be frozen carbon dioxide.

Mars is indeed a beautiful and interesting planet.

Sandeep Agarwal, 10 years.

A STORM

In the monsoon season storms occur frequently. I wouldn't like to be caught in one such storm!

Before a storm occurs heavy black clouds appear in the sky. There is thunder and lightning, and a very strong breeze begins to blow.

This strong breeze blows down trees and houses. A lot of dust is blown about; all the leaves are scattered. This strong breeze sometimes carries people along with it!

The rain pours down in sheets. Sometimes the roads are blocked.

If one gets caught in the storm it's quite awful, for one gets wet and is not able to reach home soon. I like to watch the storm from indoors and sail paper boats on the flooded streets.

Raghuvansh, 10 years.

A STREET LIGHT

I am a street on-looker. I stand on the edge of a road in Delhi. I give light to the people who pass by at night.

I always do my duty very well. One day some boys came and started chucking stones at me. I didn't like that, but I could not do anything, nor run after them or hit them, because I could not move from my place.

They broke my bulb but suddenly my master, the street checker, came. He drove the boys away and put a nice new bulb on me. Then I was very happy. One night I saw a thief go into a huge house which stood on the edge of the street. He took the money and ran towards me and I gave such a flash that he couldn't see anything, so he was taken to the jail.

I often see the cars and trucks pass by. One day two cars crashed on the road. So they both caught fire and the men inside were wounded. Soon a fire engine came and started throwing water on them. The police also came and soon there was a traffic-jam, with the crowd becoming bigger. All the people were shouting and I was sad.

A little later a crane came and took the cars away. The rush got less. An hour later there was not even a single man to be seen on the road. The cars also started going up and down and once more I became happy.

It is so wonderful to be an on-looker and have the most exciting experiences.

Rajbir Singh, 11 years.

BIRD WATCHING

My favourite hobby is bird-watching.

Everyday I see new birds in Calcutta. Near my house are many trees. Many different kinds of birds come and perch on them.

I have special binoculars, and a camera, with which I see and take photographs of those lovely birds, Everyday some Tailor birds, Sun birds and Bee Eaters come to my house. They always peck away parts of the clothes line for their nests in the breeding season which is summer.

In my vacations I always go bird watching. In a tree which touches our roof, there is a big flock of water-birds nesting.

If I leave some fish in my pond, some king-fishers and water birds would come there and eat them up.

At Darjeeling I have seen Filamingoes with their pink plumage and long necks, which they can twist easily. I like to see cockatoos too. If you tame and train them, they start talking like old friends.

Once in the market I saw a man selling a pair of common gold finches. I wanted them very badly. He was selling them for only ten rupees, but my mother forbade my buying them, because they'd die in the house, so I never took them.

Every morning I see a large flock of Drongos sitting on the electric wires. Some keep flying about. They have lovely V-shaped tails.

In the evening, I see parrots and sparrows, warbling and screeching among themselves.

I like the wrens and humming birds also.

I like birds very much and when I grow up I shall become a Zoologists.

Gaurav Gupta, 11 years.

A JOURNEY BY AIR

I was looking at the book called "Big Planes". As I was looking through the book I read "Swiss Air" printed in bold letters. I started reading about it. As I read I started thinking how nice it would be to travel by Swiss Air.

Suddenly the phone started ringing and I went to pick it up. It was papa speaking. He said that he was going by air to Russia. I asked him which plane he was going on, and he said he was going by Swiss Air. As I heard the name Swiss Air I started begging him to take me with him.

At last my father, with much grumbling of course, agreed that I could go. I was overjoyed to hear that. That night I was too excited to sleep.

The next day my father and I said goodbye to my mother and my sisters and left the house to go to the airport.

We reached the airport at 8 o'clock. At 9.30 the plane was supposed to leave. My father bought me two slabs of chocolate and a packet of cigarettes for himself. Then we went inside the plane.

It was a huge plane with comfortable seats. We waited in the plane for fifteen minutes before it took off.

Then the air hostess announced that we should fasten our safety belts and we did. Suddenly I heard a whirring sound from underneath. I asked my father what it was and he said it was the noise of the engine.

The next moment we were speeding along the runway and before I knew what was going on, we were up in the air. As we rose higher and higher the sights below became smaller and smaller. After about half an hour I felt very sleepy and I went to sleep.

My father woke me up when it was lunch time. There were lovely things to eat. There was rice, chicken, dal, and delicious trifle pudding. After I had eaten that I started gazing down at the sights below. The air hostess gave me some sweets. After that I fell asleep again.

When I got up, I saw that the plane was standing in Moscow airport. Would you like to go by Swiss Air? I would certainly like to if I get another chance!

Adil Ahmed, 9 years.

THE IMPORTANCE OF DISCIPLINE

Discipline is very important because if we do not follow the rules we may have as many accidents as possible.

Discipline means training of the mind; it also means self-control and orderly behaviour. As all these things are very important we should learn discipline when we are young.

In school discipline is enforced by means of rules.

If we break a rule we are punished. We also have to keep our things in an orderly manner in our hostels. In the classroom we learn to keep our desks neat and clean, and our class teachers always tell us to do our work neatly. If there were no rules to go by there would be confusion in the school.

If we remember our school training, we will grow up to be good and useful citizens.

Most road accidents are caused because someone has not obeyed the traffic laws.

Discipline is necessary at every stage of our lives, so we as boys, should always try to remember what our elders tell us. What we learn in school will prove useful to us in later life.

Sometimes I think that our school's rules are too strict but then I realise that they are made to help us, and I try my best to obey them at all times.

Sudhir Yadav, 10 years. Welham Preparatory School, 5, Circular Road, Dehra Dun, U.P., India, October 16, 1971.

My dear friend Dick,

How are you? I am well and happy here. I think of you a lot.

In school we all live in hostels. Each hostel has a different House Mistress. We live among our friends. In the morning we all go for P.T. After that we go to study. Our subjects are very good ones.

We get quite good food in school. We get chicken once a week, rice sometimes, but nearly every day we get chapatis. These I hate.

We play games, hockey, cricket and football. We all enjoy playing games. My favourite game is hockey.

Please write to me soon.

Your affectionate friend, Harinder, 10 years 6 months.

STAMP COLLECTING

My hobby is to collect stamps. I like my hobby very much.

I have a big stamp album. It has two thousand pages. I have filled one thousand and eight hundred pages already. Still I have to fill two hundred pages more.

I collect stamps and first day covers. I collect them because one day they will be of great value and will be considered very rare.

I collect stamps of different countries. I have got stamps of countries in all the five continents. I have not got stamps of some odd countries.

Usually, I do not buy stamps but get them from the envelopes.

I have all types of stamps new and old, small and big. Some of them are very old and of great value.

I don't feel bored at home because when I have nothing to do, I go and stick the stamps in my album.

When my father visits any foreign country, he brings many stamps for me.

When I saw a round stamp for the first time, I was rather surprised to see it. My father gave me ten round stamps and fifteen triangular stamps. I was very happy.

When I go to school in the morning, I take the duplicate-stamps and exchange them for the ones I do

not have. I like to exchange stamps with the boys in school.

I like to collect new stamps. Sometimes my brother brings stamps from his friends and gives them to me.

I pass hours with my stamp album and never feel bored.

Ajay Bhargava, 10 years.

MY FAVOURITE CHARACTERS

I have a great admiration for a number of great leaders of the world.

I admire the 'Soyuz-11' heroes. They gave up their lives for their country.

I then admire the great artist Leonardo Da Vinci. He was 'Master of all trades'.

I admire 'Neil Armstrong' the first man to step on the moon.

I admire 'Thomas Alva Edison' too. He was a man who gave light to the world.

I have a great admiration for 'Rabindra Nath Tagore', who wrote such lovely poems and songs. He was the man who made our National Anthem and also founded Santiniketan, which is an artist's paradise. I admire Mahatma Gandhi too. We called him 'Bapu Ji'. He was the father of our nation and got us independence. He taught us to love each other, and live in peace.

I then admire Pandit Madan Mohan Malviya too. He begged money from people, not for himself but for a university which he opened later, known as 'Banaras Hindu University'.

I admire President Lincoln too, who from such a poor family rose to be the President of the U.S.A. He was a very good politician.

I admire Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru too. We called him 'Chacha Nehru'. He loved children. Once in Lucknow, when I was ill, he visited me. He also fought for the freedom of India. When he died in 1964 I felt very sad.

I often plan in my mind the great things I will do when I grow up. I would like to be as great as one of these great people.

> Gaurav Gupta, 11 years.

GEOGRAPHICAL NICK-NAMES

Gift of the Nile	-Egypt
Gibraltar of the Indian Ocean	-Aden
Northampton of India	—Agra
Forbidden City and Country	-Lhasa Tibet
Isle of Pearls	-Bahrein
Workshop of Europe	-Betgium
Gateway of India	-Bombay
City of Skyscrapers	-New York
Land of the Rising Sun	—Japan
Rose Red City	$-\mathcal{J}aipur$
Blue Mountains	$-\!\mathcal{N}ilgiris$
Roof of the World	-Pamir/ Tibet
Playground of Europe	—Switzerland
Land of White Elephants	—Thailand
City of Ghats and Temples	Varanasi
Land of the Midnight Sun	$-\!$
The Granite City	-Aberdeen
	Rajiv,

10 years.

THE MAD HATTER

I know of a boy called Jack, He always carries a bag on his back, He isn't very jair, Nor has much hair. Once I told him to put a tag, On his great, big. bag, Saying 'I'm the silliest boy of all, For whenever it's hot I put on a shawl. I chew up all my pencil's lead And put my gym-shoes on my head, But when I'm happy my tears I shed. Then I jump and scream and go to bed. So good night to you all, Meet me next in the mad people's hall, When you reach there you just have to call, To my picture that's hung on the lefthand wall, He got very angry when I told him that, He reached for his head and chewed up his hat.

Then he told me he hated a rat,

He wanted to kill it with something fat,

I suggested to him, 'What about a cat?'

He got even angrier and gave me a slap

All the people who were watching began to clap, Now don't get angry that wasn't your share, So please be careful or this paper may tear.

> Avik Chopra, 10 years.

FORM No. 4

(See Rule 8)

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2. Periodicity of its publication ... Annually.

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Nationality ... Indian.

Address ... Welham Preparatory

School,

Circular Road, D. Dun.

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Nationality ... Indian.

Address ... Welham Preparatory

School,

Circular Road, D. Dun.

5. Editor's Name ... Shri K.C. Joshi.

Nationality ... Indian.

holding more than one percent of the total capital.

Address ... Welham Preparatory

School,

Circular Road, D. Dun.

6. Names and addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders

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.

K.C. Joshi, Dated: 4-2-70 Publisher.

LIST OF NEW BOYS AUTUMN TERM, 1970.

15	Bh. Dushyant Singh	205	Maheraj Singh
21	Vishwa Jeet Arya	217	Arun Kumar Sharma
24	Arun Kumar N. Sharma	222	Sunil Murti Manghnami
30	Charandip Grewal	2 52	Anoop J. Singh
42	Sunil Agarwal	255	Amit Upadhiaya
43	Gautam Mondgill	276	Rajeev Samantrai
46	Deepak Virmani	281	Mukul Kumar
48	Rahul S. Deshpande	283	Jyot Inderjit S. Chinna
53	Ram Mohan	291	Manish Kumar
54	Sanjay Maliah	314	Niranjan Kumar Patel
60	Ganesh Mahadwan	319	Manvendra Singh
64	Vikram Jit Singh	324	Amit Roy Chaudhury
70	Sandeep S. Mann	330	Vikram Sircar
79	Sanjiv Arpen Jain	340	Bharat Dip Singh Bedi
101	Rajan Seth	344	Hemant Kumar
107	Bipul Bahadur Singh	349	Sanjay
111	Anu Manglani	359	Kumood Shumshere
115	Chandra P. Mansinghka	367	Rohit Kumar
119	Sandeep Bhargava	375	Pradeep S. Jauhar
138	Naryug Gupta	377	Ajay Kumar Bhatia
148	Parvan Varshnei	383	Gunindra Singh Pannu
175	Sanjay Kumar J. Shah	3 88	Deepinder Singh Sahni
181	Kanshi K. Diva	391	Adnan Wajahat Ahmad
185	Vinod Kumar	424	Mukunda S. Shere J.B. Rana
186	Dharmveer Singh	425	Soman C. Hazra
199	Jitendra K. Sharaff	429	Ashish Khanna
201	Ajai Shanker	441	Rakesh Inder Singh Chugh

LIST OF NEW BOYS SPRING TERM, 1971.

2	Punit Aggarwal	103	Rajiv Sabharwal
4	Kanwal Prit Singh Chopra	106	Sanjay
17	Prabhjot Singh Manktala	109	Manmeet Singh Sahni
25	Dipendra S. Kamra	122	Ram Amru Keswani
27	Dushyant Singh	127	Dapinder Singh Makni
28	Sanjaya Saxena	13 6	Rahul Kapur
33	Nikhil Khanna	142	Rajiv Bhushan
34	Vinek Mehra	144	Dharmesh Kumar Rustagi
35	Sandeep Prakash	145	Uttuja Das Gupta
41	Jatinder Pal Swanni	149	Surpreet Singh Suri
52	Raman Saluja	150	Gautam Thapar
54-	A Pavan Sher Singh	167	Sundeep Khosla
55	Ravininder Singh	171	Rohit Kumar
58	Anuj Sangal	172	Rahul J. Jacob
61	Shishir Kumar	173	Robin N. Melville
63	Dipak Singh	174	Sanjay Lamba
66	Yogesh Pande	175	Amit Kumar Modi
69	Vaibhav	176	Rajiv Kapur
73	Sanjanya Sinha	182	Vikrant Mankotia
7 5	Vikas Jain	187	Digvijay S. Puar
83	Basant Raj Sharma	188	Rudra Pratap S. Puar
84	Pradip Kumar	189	Ranbir Singh
86	Asis Bhattacharjee	190	Ajay Rawla
88	Harbhajan Singh Bhambri	192	Santbir Singh Sidhu
89	Anup Kumar	200	Hardev Singh Dhindsa
90	Ragesh Datta	202	Raja Jain
92	Sanjive Kumar Sahni	204	Vikesh Saigal
95	Udai Goyal	211	Saheb Piara Sataangee
96	Paramjit Singh Mann	212	Sanjay
97	Amar Paul Singh Sachdev	214	Sandip Bagaria
100	Tosh Kumar Jain	218	Mayurdhwaj Singh
102	Ajay Shankar Singh	219	Sunil Gupta
			-

220	Ajay Agarwal	310	Rohit Kichlu
228	Satandra Tyagi	327	Rajesh Kumar Raghav
229	Rajiv Bhalla	32 8	-
237	Rohit Gupta	332	Sandeep Kumar
239	Vinay Kumar	343	Meet Chopra
24 0	Shail Raj Singh	345	Rama Pal Singh
243	Vinod Kumar	347	Sanjiv Bathla
244	Rahul Bhushan	3 53	Dinyar J. Mehta
245	Kamal Khanna	3 54	Noshir J. Mehta
246	Biswadip Das Gupta	357	Ashwini Kohli
250	Anisha Gulati	3 58	Rohit Badhwar
253	Brij Raj Singh	3 62	Ajay Kumar Mithotra
254	Sanjay Arora	3 63	Jagatbir Singh Sandhu
258	Kr. Ratanjit P.N. Singh	365	Manu Autar Goyal
263	Nirmal G. Ramchandani	380	Harsh Swarup
264	Prakash G. Ramchandani	382	Pankaj Jain
284	Vibhu Sabharwal	392	Lalit Modi
285	Daksh Kumar Varshnei	393	Dhiraj Kumar Anand
28 6	Sunil Sarna	411	V. Krishnan
289	Shemu Kapoor	421	Rajeev Arya
290	Ashwini K. Aggarwal	432	Sanjay Atal
291	Monish Kumar	440	Harin P. Raval
294	Ranvijay Singh	444	Brajesh Narain Singh
298	Ashish Saraf	446	Ajayendra Karwal
301	Atul Sikond	447	Rohit Kumar Jain
309	Nagendra Singh Bawa		

LEAVING BOYS Autumn Term, 1970.

- 2 Sumant to Doon School
- 4 Harcharan ", ",
- 17 Simritpal to Nabha School

2 5	Sunil to Doon School	
27	Abhay Singh	
28	Dharmendra to Mayo College	
33	Sanjiv to Doon School	
34	Amit to Doon School	
35	Gurmeet to Doon School	
41	Rajiv to Doon School	
52	Janardhan to Doon School	
55	Kultar Singh	
58	Rakesh to Doon School	
61	Abhiram to Doon School	
63	Suveen to Doon School	
66	Sanjiv to ,, ,,	
69	Binky to ,, ,,	
7 3	Arvind to ", ",	
7 5	Alok to ,, ,,	
83	Arun to ,, ,,	
84	Sanjoy Dutta	
86	Prithviraj to Doon School	
88	Ajay to ,, ,,	
89	Sunil to ", ",	
90	Kamal to ,, ,,	
92	Arun to ,, ,,	
95	Surajit to Mayo College	
96	Sharad to Doon School	
97	Atul to ", ",	
100	Arvind to ,, ,,	
102		
106	Harsh	
109	Shardul to Doon School	
122	Gautam to ", ",	
127		
136	Anil to Doon School	
142	Sunil Malhotra	
144	S.M. Kazim Ali	

145	Sushant to Doon School
150	Vikram Handa
167	Keshav to Doon School
171	Oniel to ", "
172	Ashok Pal to Mayo College
173	Harshul to Doon School
174	Vijay Raj to ", ",
175	Sanjay Kumar
176	Ranjan to Doon School
182	Mabul Raina
187	Rajiv to Doon School
188	Atul to ", "
189	Harinder
190	Pratik to Doon School
192	Jaideep
200	··· • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
202	
204	
211	Sanjiv to Mayo College
212	Avdesh Kumar
214	9 7
218	Vineet to Doon School
219	Stephen to Doon School
220	Gaurav to ", "
228	Ajay Goyal
229	Vijay Kumar
237	Hari Krishan to Doon School
239	Bharat to Doon School
240	Narinder Pal
243	Subir to Doon School
244	Romi Malhotra
245	Navin to Doon School
246	Sanjay to Mayo College
250	
253	Vineet to Doon School

254	Rohit to Doon School
2 56	Deepak to Delhi Pub. School
258	Dharmesh to Doon School
263	Srimant Hazarika
264	Rama Shankar
284	Mohan Kumar
285	Bhrighubir to Doon School
286	Anil to ,, ,,
2 89	Deepak Kaushal
2 90	Prem Kaushal
294	Arvind to Doon School
298	Vijit to ", ",
301	Arvind to Mayo College
3 09	Vipin to Doon School
310	Shivbir to ,, ,,
327	Harsh to Mayo College
328	Sunil to Doon School
332	Anil Kumar
343	Sanjay to Doon School
345	Rajnish to ", ",
347	Ashok to ", ",
353	Kamal Kishore ,,
354	Daniel Lebocq
357	
358	Sanjiv to Doon School
362	Sandeep Mittal
363	Mohit to Doon School
365	Krishan Kumar to Doon School
380	Anil to ,, ,,
382	Tejpal Uberoi
392	Anand Thapan to Doon School
393	
411	= - · F // //
421	,, ,,
432	**
440	3 " "
444	Ajit to ", ",

LEAVING BOYS—SPRING TERM, 1971

14	Praneet Kohli
28	Sanjay Saxena
35	Sundeep
38	Jitamber to Mayo College
58	Anuj Sangal
60	Ganesh Mahadevan
61	Shishir Kumar
85	Sourya to Mayo College
108	Saranjit
138	Navyug
149-	A Pradiyumn
196	Kanwaljit Singh Chhachhi
203	Anil to Mayo College
206	Nagendra to Mayo College
226	Satinder
256	Deepak
298	Ashish Sharaff
312	Pratap Singh
313	Sanjay Singh
317	Dalip Kumar
332	Sandeep Kumar
335	Arjun Puri

400 Nilanjan to Nabha School

392 Lalit Modi

CAPTAINS AUTUMN TERM, 1970

School Captain	Ajay Swarup	(88)
Ganges Captain	Anil	(380)
Ganges Vice Captain	Vineet	(218)
Jumna Captain	Keshav	(167)
Jumna Vice Captain	Snjeeva	(33)

TINY TALKS

1. Second Thoughts of Woodseats boys-Age 5 yrs.

On arrival at School the Matron asked, "What would you be when you grow up?"

Pat gave the reply, "I'd be Rajesh Khanna."

When asked why he wished to be Rajesh Khanna, the reply was firm, "I'll keep elephants." (Hathi Mera Sathi)

2. The Last Word

"Who is your Games Teacher?"

"Mrs. Lally is my Games Teacher."

"She is not Mrs. Lally. She is Miss Lally."

"No, Ma'm, you use the short form and I use the long form. She is not Miss Lally."

3. Advice to Matron

"Ma'm, you should not go home for your weekend."

"What should I do then? It is my dayoff."

"You should not go. Ask your daddy and mummy to come and visit you here."

4. Too Much Affection

"Ma'm, my daddy is very powerful. He can throw you down too."

"Then, I'll not go to your home. I'm afraid of your daddy."

"Do not be afraid. I'll take you by the finger and introduce you to my daddy and tell him not to hurt you. Then, he'll love you very much."

F. Young Woodseats.

PRIZES AUTUMN TERM, 1970.

English

		0
Class	$\mathcal{N}umber$	$\mathcal{N}ame$
LKG	359	Kumood
UKG	46	Deepak
LI	368	Ajai
LII	143	Sharad
UI	273	Aj ai
UII	346	Raghvinder
PT	410	Man Mohan
TC	407	Gobind
TB	19	Inderjit
TA	221	Sanjive
UT	110	Adil
LRB	177	Yudhishtra
LRA	280	Rajiv
URB	230	Vivek
URA	272	Jonatha n
CED	64	Vikram
CEC	389	Ashutosh
CEB	237	Harikrishan
PCEB	382	Tejpal
PCEA	83	Arun

Hindi

Class	Number	Name
LKG	156	Bharat
UKG	107	Bipul
LI	159	Prabhat
LII	18	Sachin
UI	48	Rahul
UII	140	Vikas
PT	428	Sanjeev

100

Class	Number	Name
TC	407	Gobind
TB	59	Girish
LRA	139	Sanjiv
URB	230	\mathbf{V} ive \mathbf{k}
URA.	415	Sandeep
CEC	95	Surajit
CEA	34 5	Rajnish
PCEC	278	Prashant
PCEB	28	Dharmendra
PCEA	365	Krisha n

Maths

Class	Number	$\mathcal{N}ame$
LKG	153	Priya
UKG	375	\mathbf{P} radeep
LI	3 29	Vinesh
LII	178	Rohit
UI	325·	Deepak
UII	338	Ashish
РΤ	26	Ravinde r
TC	208	Rohit
TB	19	Inderjit
TA	221	Sanjeev
VT	31	A shwini
LRB	317	Dalip
LRA	139	Sanjiv
URA	3 86	Kuldev
CED	353	Kamal
CEB	190	Prati k
PCEC	86	Prithvi Raj
PCEB	34 3	Sanjay
PCEA	88	Ajay

Other Subjects

	•
Number	Name
156	Bharat
201	A jay
186	Dhara mvir
209	$\mathbf{Jaideep}$
330	Vikram
260 193	Uttamjit Sandeep
356	Harshraj
396	Kawal
119	Sandeep
11	Jaiwardhan
304	Auil
296	Sandeep
230	${f Vivek}$
415	Sandeep
360	Vivek
312	Pratap
96	Sharad
41	Rajiv
17	Sumrit Pal
343	Sanjay
33	Sanjiv
	156 201 186 209 330 { 260 193 356 396 119 11 304 296 230 415 360 312 96 41 17

Science

Class	$\mathcal{N}umber$	Name
TC	397	Deepa k
ТВ	19	Inderjit
TA	119	Sandeep
UT	11	Jaiwardhan
LRB	372	Rajat
LRA	280	Rajeev
URB	108	Sanarjit

Class	Num b er	Name
URA	427	Jugjiv
CED	437	Midhat
CEC	389	Ashutosh
CEB	92	Arun Kumar
CEA	432	Soumitra
PCEC	86	Prithvi Raj
PCEB	245	Navin
PCEA	66	Sanjeev

Form Prize

Class	Number	Name
LKG	53	Ram Mohan
UKG	46	Deepak
LI	329	Vinesh
LII	12	Tinky
UI	213	Mukul
UII	99	Tejinder
PT	281	Mukul Kumar
TC	407	Govind
TB	59	Girish
UT	11	Jaiwardhan
LRB	372	Rajat
URB	230	Vivek
URA	415	Sandeep
CEB	92	Arun Kumar
CEA	432	Soumitra

Gardening

No.	Name	Grade
97	Atul	I
92	Arun	II
415	Sandeep	III

ART

No.	Name	
305	Shankar	for painting
16	Atul	,, ,,
178	Rohit	,, ,,
385	Gurmukh	,, ,,
235	Anish	,, ,,
134	Ram Gupta	,, ,,
135	Shankar	,, ,,
56	Mrityunjay	,, ,,
389	Ashutosh	,, ,,
92	Arun	,, ,,
52	Janardhan	,, ,,
228	Ajay	,, ,,
127	Shankar	,, ,,
263	Shrimant	,, ,,
287	Rajiv	,, ,,
378	Arvind	" clay work
390	\mathbf{M} anoj	,, ,,
4	Harcharan	" lino printing
391	Adnan	,, ,,
85	Sourya	,, ,,
299	Munish	" batik work
136	Anil	,, ,,

Inter Company Matches Athletics

Won by Jumna by (117-87) 30 points

Badminton

Won by Jumna by (3-1) 2 games

Football

Junior—Won by Jumna by (1—0) goals Senior—Won by Ganges by (1—0) goals

Swimming

Won by Ganges by (157-150) 7 points

P.T.

Won by Ganges by (413—408) 5 1	Von by Gang	es bv (413	-408) 5	points
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Gardening

Won by Ganges by (141-120) 21 points

	Colours
Athletics-Abhiram	(61)
Binky	(69)
Anil Shankar	(203)
Football - Abhiram	(61)
Anil Shankar	(203)
Sanjay	(248)
Cricket—Alok	(75)
${f Vipin}$	(309)
Nakul	(393)
Badminton-Alok	(75)
Anil	(380)

Inter Company Marks Shield

Ganges			866 points
Jumna			816 points
Won by Gang	es by 50) points	

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English

	<u> </u>	
Class	Number	Name
LKG	363	Jagatbir
UKG	252	Anoop
LI .	4 6	Deepak
UI	192	Santbir
LII	220	Ajay
UII	213	Mukul
PT	178	Rohit

Class	Number	Name
	310	Rohit Kitchlu
TD	246	Biswadip
TC	162	Atul
TB	432	Sanjay
TA	129	Ajaz
UTC	408	Karan
UTB	405	Rajiv
UTA		Rajiv
LR	276	Rajiv
URB	142	Sandeep
URA	296	•
CEB	415	Sandeep
CEA	3 89	Ashutosh
PCE	38	Jitamber

Maths

Class	Number	Name
•	200	Hardev
LKG	229	Rajiv
UKG	375	Pradip
LI	- · · -	Ganpath
UI	308	Sunil
LII	222	
UII	48	Rahul
PT	18	Sachin
TD	235	Anish
TC	246	Biswadeep
TB	62	Brahamjit
	281	\mathbf{Mukul}
TA UTC	• 208	Rohit
UTB	59	Girish
UTA	405	Rajiv
LR	221	Sanjiv
URC	68	Ajay bi r
URB	426	Pradeep
URA	78	Sandeep

Class	Number	${\cal N}$ ame
CEC	395	Puneet
CEB	230	Vivek
CEA	389	Ashutosh
PCE	147A	Pradiyumna

Hindi

Class	\mathcal{N} umber	Name
LKG	219	Sunil
UKG	111	Anu
LI	53	Ram Mohan
UI	394	Harjeet
LII	343	${f Meet}$
UII	273	Ajai
PT	143	Sharad
TD	239	Vinay
TC	444	$\mathbf{Brijesh}$
ТВ	73	Sanjanya
TA	410	Manmohan
UTC	208	Rohit
UTB	407	Govind
UTA	433	Sameer
LR	11	Jaivardhan
URB	61	Shishir
URA	296	Sandeep
CED	327	Rajesh
CEC	184	Sudhir
CEB	415	Sandeep
CEA	3 89	Ashutosh
PCE	278	Prashant

Other Subjects

Class	$\mathcal{N}umber$	Name	
LKG	17	Prabhjyot	
UKG	43	Gautam	

Class	Number	Name
LI	33	Nikhil
UI	159	Prabhat
UII	273	Ajai
PT	330	Vikram
	279	Sanjay
TD	63	Deepak
TC	24 6	Biswadeep
ТВ	167	$\mathbf{Sandeep}$
TA	432	Sanjay
UTC	59	Girish
UTB	403	Ajit
UTA	405	Rajeev
LR	327	Rajesh
URB	142	Rajiv
URA	280	Rajiv
CEC	215	Deepak
CEB	230	Vivek
CEA	389	Ashutosh
PCE	257	Tariq

Science

Class	$\mathcal{N}umber$	${\cal N}$ ame
TD	310	Rohit
TC	302	Prashant
TB	162	Atul
TA	356	Harsh
UTC	397	Deepak
UTB	225	Vineet
UTA	429	Ashish
LR	221	Sanjeev
URB	142	Rajiv
URA	280	Rajiv
CEC	352	Harinder

108

Class	Number	Name
CEB	415	Sandeep
CEA	82	Avik
PCE	25 A	Sanjay

Form Prize

Class	Number	Name
LKG	69	Vaibhav
UKG	252	Anoop
LI	37 5	Pradeep
UI	329	Vinesh
LII	290	Ashwini
UII	273	Ajai
PT	12	Tinky
TD	398	Udai
TC	246	Biswadip
TB	162	Atul
UTC	208	Rohit
UTB	410	Manmohan
UTA	405	Rajiv
LR	221	Sanjiv
URC	327	Rajesh
URA	29 6	$\mathbf{Sandeep}$
CEA	389	Ashutosh
PCE	149A	Pradumyan

Gardening

389	Ashutosh	I
54A	Pa van	II
304	Anil	III

Flower Competition

299	Munish
376	Sharvan

Art

310	Rohit	for painting
419	Yadvendra	,, ,,
86	Asiz	,, ,,
385	Gurmukh	,, ,,
16	Atul	,, ,,
235	Anis	,, ,,
178	Rohit	,, ,,
228	Satandra	,, ,,
374	Uday	,, ,,
74	Dinesh	,, ,,
135	Shankar	,, ,,
56	Mrityunja	,, ,,
415	Sandeep	,, ,,
196	Kanwarjit	,, ,,
278	Prashant	,, ,,
39 0	Manoj	" claywork
275	Arvinder	,, ,,
2 3 0	Vivek	,, ,,
82	Avik	" lino printing
355	Lavesh	,, ,,
7	Har Partap	,, ,,
45	Neel Sunder	" batik
389	Ashutosh	,, ,,

Inter Company Matches Cricket

Junior Jumna won (105 for 4 wickets).
Ganges—(67 for 10 wickets).
Senior Ganges won.

Hockey

Junior Jumna won (1-0). Senior Ganges won (5-4).

Swimming

Jumna won by (104-78) 26 point.

Table Tennis

Jumna won by (4-2) 2 games.

Gardening

Ganges won by $(150-145\frac{1}{2})$ $4\frac{1}{2}$ points.

Colours

Cricket-Anil Shankar	·—(203)
Sanjay	(248)
Tariq	(257)
Sandeep	(321)

Sandeep (321) Kuldev (386)

Hockey - Anil Shankar (203)

Nagendra (206) Sanjay (248) Pradeep (426)

Midhat (437)

Inter Company Marks Shield

Ganges — 952 points Jumna — 1063 points Won by Jumna by 111 points

CAPTAINS

SPRING TERM, 1971

School Captain	Nilanjan	(400)
Ganges Captain	Prashant	(278)
Ganges Vice Captain	Vineet	(242)
Jumna Captain	Pradiyumn	(149A)
Jumna Vice Captain	Tariq	(257)