

1972

No. 31

Welham School
MAGAZINE

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1972

No. 31

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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1972

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No. 31

Editorial

Tempus fugit ! It does and the 31st NUMBER of our Magazine is here to amaze or to amuse, to bore or to floor our Readers!

This year Rhymes, Riddles and Jokes appear to be in vogue but the publisher regrets that space in the magazine is limited and wishes the unlucky subscribers better luck next time. Though games have been played as vigorously and as successfully as ever, our Sports writers are of the opinion that good wine needs no bush, and who am I to contradict them ?

The Dyspeptic Ogre, the Jester and the versatile Cook left us last December to better their prospects. Their going saddened us but Time is a great healer and this year we are on top again with Kings and Queens and all the paraphernalia of Royalty in the age-old fairy story of the Ugly Duckling.

That's all till next year. We wish our Readers pleasant reading and a HAPPY 1973.

FOUNDER'S DAY—1st DECEMBER, 1971

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Mr. Sathe, Mrs. Sathe, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The 1st of December has come round again and once more the Welham family has foregathered to celebrate our School's birthday—its thirtyfifth. Those of us who form, as it were the 'inner circle' that is the boys and the staff, are, as always, very happy that so many relations, parents, uncles and aunts as well as elder sisters from Welham Girls and elder brothers from Doon School and many well wishers and friends of the school have come to join us on this occasion. To all of them we say—"Welcome once again".

To you, Mr. Sathe, I extend a specially cordial welcome. It is particularly appropriate that one whose academic record and intellectual attainments have been of such outstanding brilliance should preside at the Founder's Day of an educational institution such as this and we are all most grateful to you for having come here today. As a preparatory school it is our aim and earnest desire to sow the seeds and foster the early growth of the young plants entrusted to our care, which, we hope, will eventually bear such fruit as will be of benefit and service to our country. Your presence here will be an inspiration to us in carrying out our task and to our pupils in their endeavour to fulfil our high hopes for them. Even if a very small proportion of them attain the eminence to which you have risen, Welham will have reason to be justly proud.

In one way, at least, this has been an exceptional year. At the end of 1970, chiefly as the result of the policy of expansion inaugurated by Mr. Miller at the Doon School, an unprecedentedly large number of boys, 110 to be exact, many of whom would have otherwise spent at least another term here, left in December. No less than 74 went to Doon School,

15 migrated to Mayo and a few to Scindia and Nabha. This mass exodus posed a unique problem. Under normal conditions our annual intake is in the lowest classes, but to admit more than a 100 five and six years old would have upset the numerical balance of the school and rendered it dangerously bottom heavy. So the void had to be filled judiciously at various levels. This meant having to take some boys of nine or even ten years of age. Naturally these took time to adjust themselves to a new and strange environment and academically, too, several of these elder boys were not upto common entrance standard, though some of them have shown considerable improvement. This unusual set of circumstances had an adverse effect, if only for the time being, on the general standard of our games as many of our best players and athletes left us sooner than they should have. In spite of this, thanks to the untiring efforts and efficient coaching of Mr. J.K. Sharma and Mr. A. Singh we managed to build up reasonably good cricket, hockey and football teams. At the recent District Sports meet we won the relay and 100 m. sprint, not an inconsiderable performance considering that our boys had to compete against bigger and apparently older boys from other schools.

Results: As for our exam results 4 boys will go to Mayo in January and 4 in July and there are four who are at present on the waiting list of Mayo College. I am hopeful that these will eventually be allotted vacancies. In the Doon School 32 boys upto date have been allotted vacancies. A few others who are on the waiting list may get a place later on. This is a very satisfactory state of things considering both Doon School and Mayo have now to reserve 25% of their vacancies for Govt. of India scholarship holders for the boys coming from the lower income groups. Also it has to be remembered that Mayo College has now a feeder in their own preparatory school.

Staff Changes: Mr. Cowell left us in May. His has been a great loss. He is a teacher of English of considerable repute. I leaned on him to a great extent in organising the academic side of our 9 + group. The improvement in our English standards in the last three years are in no small measure due to his conscientious efforts. He is looking after the Mussoorie Public School now and I am glad he is here with us today. He has been replaced by Miss Surjit Ahluwalia who has had considerable experience both at St. Joseph's Academy and Cambrian Hall. I am glad to report that she has started off well. Mrs. Dax left us last December to get married after years of fruitful service as matron of White House. Mrs. Dax affected a stern demeanour and the voice of a traditional sergeant major but in reality she was kindness and affection personified. Many generations of Welhamites will remember her with affection. She is now in New Zealand and writes very happy letters, now that she doesn't have to deal with juvenile delinquents. In her place I welcome Mrs. Bhagat, who was formerly in Welham Girls School. Miss Nanita Prasad has been on study leave this term and her work has been done efficiently by Miss P. Sharma, who is no stranger to us. Miss Prasad will be rejoining next term.

Midterm excursions increase in popularity every year. Last March a party from Welham Lodge went trekking to Kedarnath Temple. They were unable to reach the temple because of heavy snow en-route but they managed to get to a height of 10,000 ft.—a not inconsiderable feat for boys of their age. In October a party went up to Chakrata and from there trekked to Deoban and Bedhiyar; another went to Naini Tal and explored the surrounding hillsides, while yet another visited Nahan and Renuka Lake. The Juniors camped out at Satnarain, Rampur Mandi and Phanduwala, and came back full of exciting accounts of the wild animals which under cover of darkness prowled round their tents and even sought permission, very politely of course, to come in out of the cold.

The tiny tots from Woodseats enjoyed their holidays in the salubrious climate of Mussoorie. They went one morning to call on Mr. Cowell, living next door much to his joy.

Hobbies: Mrs. Mukherjee continues to do a very good job in the Art School. Our boys took part in a couple of on-the-spot painting competitions held in town and won prizes. I hope some of you have had time to visit our art exhibition to-day.

Radio hobby section started last year has caught on. Some transistor sets have been assembled lately. Most of the boys who have joined this hobby are well acquainted with circuit diagrams and are now quite capable of assembling a transistor themselves. Gardening classes have been a popular feature and Mr. Latif is to be congratulated in inducing no less than 40 boys to work in the vegetable garden in their spare time. Carpentry is another hobby which boys take to enthusiastically. One can not expect a great deal of proficiency in this age group but at least I can say that most of them have learnt to handle the tools properly.

Good health and good food go hand in hand. This term has been singularly free from sickness except for sporadic attacks of what has been known as 'eye flue'. Thanks to the prompt and vigorous action by our medical team of Dr. Goyal, Sisters Roshan Lal and Joel, these were effectively repulsed. Mr. Shugan Chand continues to cater admirably to the 'inner man' and I feel confident in claiming that diet at Welham compares very favourably with that of any public school. However, I must in all honesty confess that the tea which is to follow this function is not typical of what he serves us every day.

We strive to maintain a happy family atmosphere in the school. The tiny tots are totally uninhibited, they will come rushing to you, of course outside class, hang on to your hand or to your coat tail and while watching a game you may find

a six year old throw his hands round your neck and may even kiss you. If you do not mind this, and we certainly don't, you will love being with us all the time. If nothing else it will certainly rejuvenate you.

I wish to express my deep felt thanks to the staff—and that means all those, including the servants, who in more or less degree and in varying ways contribute to our comfort and well being. Very often, boys are inclined to take things for granted and so I make no apology for reminding them how much they owe not only to their teachers, but to all those who cater for their physical and material needs.

My sincere gratitude is also due to the members of the Board of Trustees. Over and over again I have to turn to them individually or collectively for advice and help and they have never failed me. Whatever success we have met with, whatever advance we have made, is due in no small measure to their more than generous encouragement and support.

One last word—we must never lose sight of the fact that what Welham is today and you Welhamites will be tomorrow is due to the unswerving devotion and sense of duty of our great and beloved Founder Miss Hersilia Oliphant. Let us so strive to emulate her example of selfless service and live up to her ideals that when she looks down upon the fruits of her labour she may be satisfied.

SCHOOL DIARY

Autumn Term 1971 (Contd.)

Arae ! before I venture off to the most looked forward to trip to Nainital, let me tell you where the others are going.

- Oct. 17* Welham Lodge and Seas left for Nahan and Renuka Lake.
Some more boys of Welham Lodge and Seas left for Chakrata.
Riverside left for Santnarain. Oaks left for Nainital.
- Oct. 18* N.U. and N.G. left for Rampur Mandi. White House and Toad Hall left for Phanduwala.
Woodseats and some boys from Toad Hall left for Mussoorie.
- Oct. 21* All campers looking healthy and tanned returned with heaps of photographs and anecdotes.
- Nov. 5* D.D.S.A. Sports at R.I.M.C. Welham Lodge and Seas went to cheer our athletes.
- „ 6 To-day Oaks too joined Welham Lodge and Seas on the spacious grounds of R.I.M.C. to back up the athletes.
- „ 7 About 20 artists went to Col. Brown School for 'On the Spot Painting Competition'.
- „ 17 Forget the little birdie and say cheese why ? because it's the school photograph.
- „ 20 Holiday for Id-ul-Fitr. Muslim boys went to Id Gah for prayers. Juniors went to the town to see 'Zotz' at the Odeon Theatre.
- „ 21 Boys from Riverside to Welham Lodge went to see 'Zotz' at the Odeon Theatre.
- „ 23 Prize distribution of 'On the Spot Painting Competition'. Three boys were the proud recipients.
- „ 25 Inter-Company Athletic Meet. Field Events.

- Nov.* 26 Inter-Company Athletic Meet. Track Events.
- Dec.* 1 Founder's Day. Every class-room put on a new look and vied with each other to look its best. Our chief guest, this time, was Mr. D.D. Sathe, I.C.S.; Director of National Academy of Administration, Mussoorie. A very good Variety Entertainment was followed by a high tea.
- „ 2 Inter-Company P.T. Competition. Leaver's Party.
- „ 3 Welham Lodge and the athletes went to the Indian Military Academy to witness their Athletic Meet.
- „ 4 Staff had dinner with the chief guest and members of the Board of Trustees.
- Cricket Match. Staff vs. The Boys. Three members of the lady staff, Miss Joshi, Miss Peters and Miss Lally stepped in to complete the number of the team and batted and fielded confidently.
- „ 7 School Parties started leaving. Good Bye, till we meet again !!!

Spring Term 1972

- Jan.* 22 Herald in 1972 with fun and aplomb. 1972 Spring Term welcomes you all to happy days in the school for you have started arriving.
- „ 25 School Assembly. And off to new classes.
- Feb.* 8 Classes U.R.A. upwards went to Mussoorie to enjoy rolling on the snow and hitting each other with snow balls.
- „ 9 We are very much 'IN' folks. New Maths classes began.
- „ 12 U.R.B. and U.R.C. boys went to see the snow—accompanied by Mr. Joshi and Mr. Singh.
- Welham Lodge went to St. Joseph's Academy to see the Vigyan Mela. Of course, some of you are the budding scientists of India.
- „ 15 Cricket match vs. Carman School. We started the term well by winning it.

- Feb. 16* Cricket match vs. Rover's Club. Won it again.
- „ *20* Riverside and Oaks went to Saharanpur to see the Star Paper Mills.
- „ *22* Return Cricket match vs. Carman School.
- „ *29* Holi Hai !!! There was gaiety and colour all around.
- March 2* Six boys went to the Doon School to watch their Inter House P.T. Competition.
- „ *5* N.U. upwards went to the Odeon Cinema hall to see "Waterloo".
- „ *7* Cricket match W.P.S. vs. Rover's Club. It ended in a draw.
- „ *9* Cricket match vs. Doon School. This too ended in a draw.
- „ *18* Cricket match vs. Mr. Marshall's School. We won. Welham Lodge and Seas went to see the 'Flower Show' at Rangers' College.
- „ *20* Cricket match vs. Doon School.
- „ *28* Cricket match vs. St. Thomas' High School.
- „ *29* Mid-term begins after lunch. Oaks left for Jim Corbet Park. Welham Lodge and Seas left for Chakrata in the morning.
- „ *30* Full of enthusiasm N.G. and N.U. left for Kansro. There we saw the bones of three dead elephants !!!
Riverside left for Chandigarh. Woodseats left for Phanduwala. Toad Hall and White House went to Mussoorie.
Some boys from Welham Lodge and Seas went to Motichur.
- April 1* Oh no ! I'm not fooling !! The Phanduwala party reached back.
- „ *2* All campers returned, full of interesting stories.
- „ *8* Seas went to the St. Thomas' Fete and tried their luck at various stalls.
- „ *10* Hockey match vs. Carman School.

- April 13* Holiday for Baisakhi.
 Morning— N.U. upwards marched to Odeon Cinema hall to see "Patton".
 Evening—"Puppet Show".
- „ *17* Hockey match vs. Guru Ram Rai Public School and they won.
- „ *18* Hockey match vs. Welham Girls' High School. Never mind boys if we lost by one goal. Better luck next time.
- „ *20* Return Hockey match vs. Carman School.
- „ *23* Eight boys went to see a Cricket match between Y.P.S. Patiala, and Doon School on the latter's ground.
- „ *24* Cricket match vs. the Doon School on their ground.
- „ *27* Return Hockey match vs. G.R.R.P. School.
- „ *28* Hockey match vs. St. Thomas' High School.
- „ *29* Seas and Welham Lodge went to the Doon School to see their annual play, "Arsenic and the Lace". A¹ hilarious comedy.
- „ *30* Evening—Magic Show. The same old tricks. The children loved it though.
- May 1* Return Hockey match vs. Doon School. We won by one goal.
- „ *3* Inter Company Swimming Competition. Wish the Masters had been ducked in as usual.
- „ *5* Final Spring Term examinations. Inter Company Hockey matches.
- „ *6* One half of the servants went for a picnic.
- „ *7* The other half of the servants went for a picnic. Inter Company Table-Tennis matches.
- „ *9* We had a wonderful musical evening. Leaver's Party.
- „ *10* Prize distribution. I spotted a li'l one rubbing his eyes because he didn't get a prize. Servants' Sports.

- May 11* A most looked forward to event by my colleagues and the boys. Stop digging your brains so much !! It's obvious, of course! The Good Night Dinner in the open. Mrs. Martin gave away the colours and prizes for the various games.
- „ 12 Let us go home for a nice holiday folks. Happy hols. See you next term. I think I will leave behind the mantle of 007. Want to know why ??? Keep guessing.

Autumn Term 1972

- July 24* School reopened. Oh, my secret agent too has arrived with the boys. Never mind I'll keep him under strict discipline.
- „ 25 School Assembly.
- August 9* The venturoloquist Mr. Arthur Cook, brought Archie, his Talking Doll who asked us most hilarious questions. Her witty answers kept us in splits.
- „ 10 Football match vs. Carman School. We lost. Upper classes went to the Survey of India to have a look at the map publications.
- „ 14 Holiday.
The whole school went to see 'Be-Iman' in Orient Cinema hall.
Welham Lodge, Seas and Oaks went to see a Botanical Exhibition at 3, Laxshmi Road, very close to the school.
- „ 15 Ah! it is the Silver Jubilee of our country's Independence Day. The National flag was unfurled by Mr. Joshi followed by patriotic songs and speeches.
- „ 17 Miss H. Oliphant's birthday. High tea? No! Ice-cream and cokes+de-li-cious eats.
- „ 18 Football match vs. Guru Ram Rai Public School. We won.
- „ 19 Seas and four teachers went to the F.R.I. Museum to see their exhibition.

- August 21* Football match vs. G.R.R.P.S. It ended in a draw.
- „ *24* Sisters from the Girls' School came to tie Rakhies to their brothers. One boy had nine of them on his wrist.
- „ *25* Football match vs. G.R.R.P.S. A1 and A2 teams.
- „ *26* Football match vs. the Doon School on their ground We won by three goals to nil. Keep it up boys.
- Aug. 29* Football match vs. Carman School.
- „ *30* Football match vs. the Doon Club.
- „ *31* Holiday for Janamashtmi. The standard of Mandirs has really gone up. Each hostel had a new theme to represent. The bearers too worked hard to bring the prize to their hostel. N.U. and Oaks deservingly shared the trophy.
- Sept. 7* Seas and Welham Lodge brothers went to the Music Competition at Welham Girls' High School.
- „ *8* Oaks and Riverside brothers went to the Dance Competition at W.G.H.S.
- „ *9* Football match vs. St. Thomas' High School.
- „ *16* Mock Common Entrance Exam.
Football match vs. the Doon School. We won again.
- „ *23* Morning—Common Entrance Examination.
Evening—Football match vs. Col. Brown School on their ground.
- „ *28* Return Football match vs. Col. Brown School. We lost.
- Oct. 1* Common Entrance boys walked up to Mussoorie and attended the Founder's Day celebrations of the Mussoorie Public School.
- „ *6* Inter Company Swimming competition.
- „ *7* Inter Company Swimming competition.
- „ *14* Mid term begins after lunch. So long everyone, I am in a rush to fly away to distant lands of fashion and fun. See you in the next issue.

MY TRIP TO EUROPE

In the summer holidays my parents, a friend and I went to Europe for 15 days. We left on the 24th of June and returned on the 8th of July. First we left for Dover from London. From there we took a ferry to Ostend in Belgium. It took us 4 hours to reach there. The boat's name was Connington Fabiola. Fabiola is the name of the Belgian Queen. From Ostend, we drove to Brussels. We stayed at a Hotel called Hotel Alba Grande Clocke. It was nice. They gave us a delicious supper. The next morning we met our route expert. His name was Joseph. For breakfast they gave us rolls, butter and jam and coffee to drink. This is what we had every day of the holiday. From there we went to the Atomium. We took some snaps of it and then started for Nancy, a place in France. On the way we went through Luxembourg. At Nancy we stayed at Hotel Alber Jer (premier). From there we were to go to a place called Fliielen. It was by a lake called Lake Lucerne. The hotel's name was Hotel Tourist. We were to stay 2 days there. After dinner we walked along the lake. The next morning we went by train to a place called Lucerne. We had lunch there and then went back to Fliielen by boat. We stopped at other places on the way.

The next day we started for our resort. It was at a place called Diano Marina on the Italian Riviera. On the way we passed Milan. We had an ice-cream there. Before reaching we passed Geneva, Italy's leading port. Our hotel there was only 200 yards from the beach. There we met another Route Expert. He was an Italian. His name was Piero. Joseph was also there. We stayed one week at this place. While we were there we went to a place called Monesi. From there we went to the top of a mountain on a chair-lift. When we reached the top we played with snow. It was very cold. We didn't stay there long because the chair-lift was soon going to close. From Diano Marina we went to a place

called Montreaux in Switzerland. Over there we went to a Chateau or Castle. I have forgotten the name. It is said that the poet Byron wrote a poem about that castle and in one of the chambers there is a stone with his name carved on it. From there we went back to our hotel. On the way we bought some chocolates to take home. The next morning we drove to Paris. We were to stay 2 nights there. On the way we stopped at a toll barrier and they took 21 francs just for using the Auto route. Once we reached the outskirts of Paris we met the heavy traffic of the city. One has to be an ace-driver to survive accidents in this mad city. They don't even have lanes for the cars. Everyone drives as if the road is his. It's a good thing they have such stern policemen otherwise no one would dare to go there. We reached our hotel with a little difficulty. After we had checked in, we washed and put our bags in our rooms. Then we went out again. It was only about 4.30 P.M.

First we went to the Eiffel Tower or as the French call it, Tour dé Eiffel. Below there is a statue of Gustave Eiffel, who designed it. Then we went to get tickets for going up in the lift. We weren't able to go up to the third floor right at the top because it was closed. So we went to the second floor. It was very high up. Up there, there were a few souvenir shops for people to buy postcards, stamps and stationery. From there we went to the first floor and waited for the lift to come and take us down. It was then about 7 o'clock. We then decided to go through the heart of the city. So we passed all through Paris seeing all the famous places there. We went to the Place de la Concorde where Louis XIX, Mary Antoinette and others were guillotined. From there we went to the Arc de Triomphe, the memorial for the Unknown Soldier. On it were carved the names of people who died in the French Revolution. By this time it was dark and the city was waking up. All the night clubs were open and thousands of lights had been switched on. We went all round Paris and

back to the Place de la Concorde. Over there the engine of our car stalled. We had to push it to get it going. Afterwards we found out that the belt of our Dynamo had loosened. From there we went to have dinner in a restaurant. We found a good restaurant and had our dinner.

The next morning we went to Versailles to see the royal palace. We saw the palace and had lunch there. We had our Dynamo belt fixed there so we returned to Paris by train.

Then we went in one of Paris's underground trains. They call it the Metropolitan. We went to the Louvre. There, there is the famous Mona Lisa painting by Leonardo da Vinci. Also over there was the famous statue of Venus by Michael Angelo. There were many other interesting paintings and sculptures there but these two were the most famous of them all. From there we went to Notre Dame. It is a very famous cathedral. Only my mother and I went inside because my father and our friend had to go back to Versailles to get the car. So while they were gone we went to see the cathedral. Over there, there is a box and if you put 1 franc in a slot and take up a telephone receiver which is there, a recorded voice will tell you the whole history of Notre Dame. So we inserted a coin and pressed a button where it was marked 'English' to hear the story of Notre Dame.

From there we went back to the hotel by the Metro and waited for my father to return.

The next morning we started for the port of Boulogne. From there we went back to Dover by the ferry. We reached Dover in the afternoon and from there we drove back to our home in London.

Rajiv Bhagat,
11 yrs.

AGRA—A TOURIST'S PARADISE

The holidays which have passed have been very interesting for me. Firstly because I travelled quite a bit and secondly because I saw many interesting places.

We went to Agra and stayed there for two days.

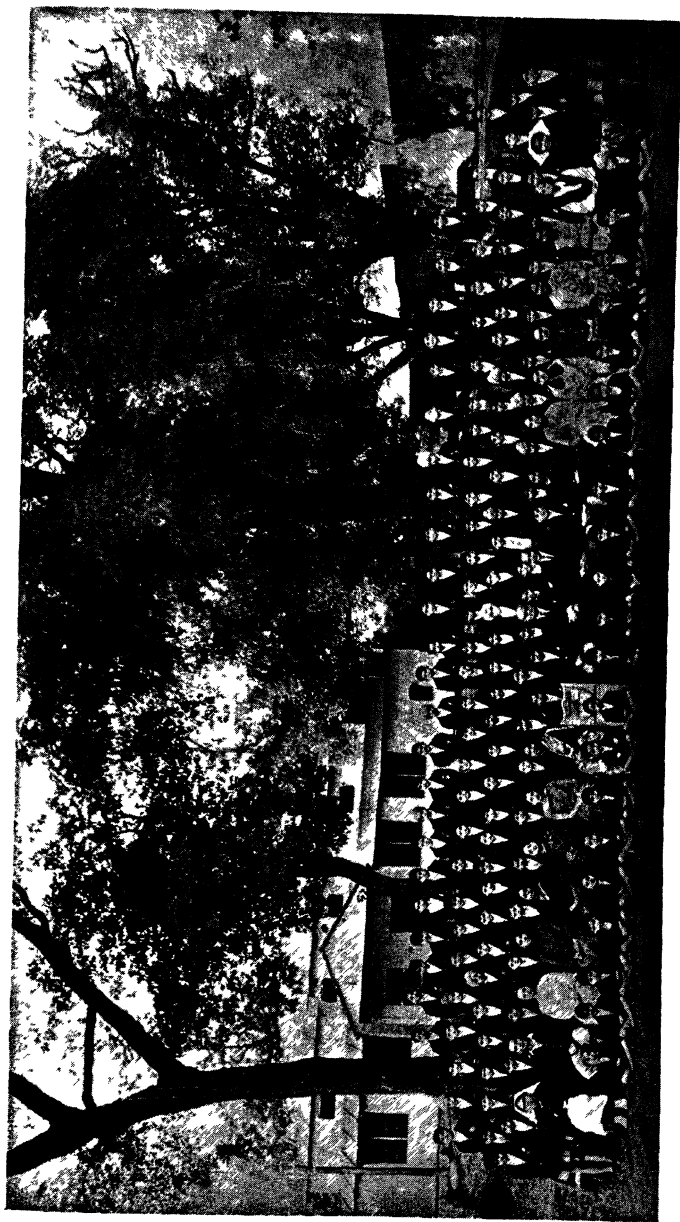
That afternoon we went around Agra.

We first went to Sikandra. It is the tomb of Akbar and all his relations. It has got huge gardens all around it.

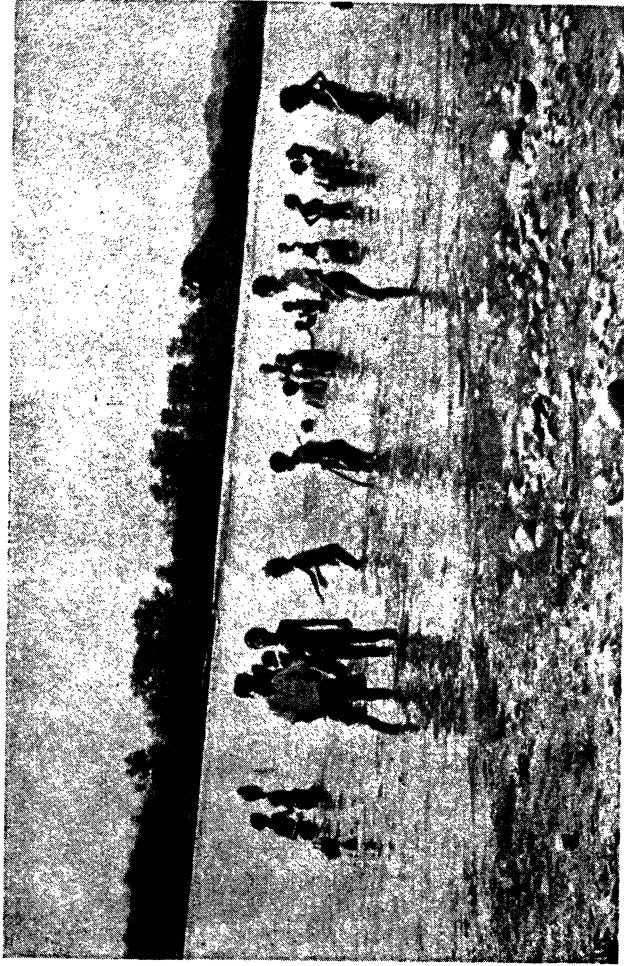
After that we went to Dayal Bagh. This temple hasn't yet been completed. It is going to take another thirty-two years to complete. This temple is of Akbar's new religion 'Din-i-lahi'. This religion's 15th descendant is collecting funds and making this temple. It is made of pure marble.

Next we went to see Agra Fort. This fort is made of red sandstone and is very big. It has many lawns and gardens. It has four gates. This is the place where Shan Jahan was imprisoned. The gallery outside has a room facing the Taj Mahal. In this gallery there was a hole in which there was a mirror. He used to look at the Taj Mahal through this mirror.

After this we went to the Taj Mahal. First of all we entered the gardens through a huge gate. On one side of the building is the guest house and on the other side, the private residential palace of Shah Jahan. The Taj Mahal is made of pure marble. It has two rooms in it. One with the actual graves of Shah Jahan and Mumtaz Mahal and the other one with imitation ones. The false ones are made so that the people may not step on them. The one with the real graves is underground. The Taj Mahal has a courtyard all around it. There is a tower at each corner of the courtyard. Shah Jahan thought that there would be no one to light candles for his



Group Photograph, Autumn Term 1971, Junior School.



'Holy dip in the Holy Ganges'

wife after his death so he made the Tower in place of the candles.

After that we went back to the hotel. The next morning we left for Delhi.

It certainly had an enjoyable holiday and I hope I will enjoy my next holiday even more.

Rajeev Samantrai,
10 yrs.

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE

HOBBEIS

My favourite hobby is stamp collecting. I have stamps of Russia, China, America, Africa and many other countries. I have every kind of stamp—big, small, square and three dimension stamps.

I have stamps of nearly every country. I have most stamps of Margya Posta. If I have duplicate stamps I exchange them for some new stamps which I haven't got. I look at the stamp very carefully. If its edge is torn I throw it away. The most rare stamp I have costs twenty rupees. I will never sell it.

I get many stamps from my parents. My uncle gives me many stamps for he works in the World Bank. When I am with him, I go there every day and choose stamps to take home. I also get stamps off the letters, for my uncle goes to foreign countries and sends me many kinds of stamps.

I never get bored, for when it is free time, I start counting my stamps or start sticking them in my album.

It is a good hobby for we get to know about the names of many countries. We get to know about the important

events of the country. I have many stamps and I will never give up my hobby.

Rajeev,
10 years

My favourite hobby is photography. I enjoy taking pictures. I have two cameras and very good ones too.

I like photography because it is an interesting hobby. One of my cameras is a Poloroid. It is a very good camera. The other camera is a Click Three. That is also a good camera. My parents think that I am a good photographer. I like my Poloroid camera because it takes pictures and develops them in thirty seconds. In Lagos I had a developing kit and I used to spend all my time developing my pictures and some time I used to develop my father's pictures as well.

My Poloroid has a red button at the side of it. If you press the button, there is a light inside the camera. Then if the light is enough for a snap, you will see a 'Yes' appear but if the light is not sufficient, you will see a 'NO.'

My father also has a very good camera. The make of his camera is, Canon Q.L.T. I have brought my Click Three to school, but I have given my Poloroid to my father to take back to Lagos, since we can't get the film in India. It's pretty hard to develop pictures but all the same, it is an interesting hobby.

Suneel K. Kamrani,
11 yrs.

My favourite hobby is collecting coins. I like coins very much.

Whenever my father goes abroad he brings me at least fifteen coins. I have got more coins from Russia because my father goes to Russia mostly. I have got coins from England, Russia, Germany and many other countries.

My biggest coin is from America. It has six corners. I like it very much. I never get bored because whenever I have time, I take out my big box, open it, and start counting from one till I reach the end at about two-hundred coins. Now my father doesn't go to America so the six coins I have got of America are rare for me. I never exchange them with any of my friends. I wish I had more American coins. They are very precious for me.

My father takes some of my Russian coins with him to Russia, but I don't mind because he brings most of them back to me.

I like coins very much and shall stay a coin collector as long as I can.

Sharvan,
10 yrs.

My favourite hobby is reading for pleasure. We read books for pleasure.

There are many writers in this world. When I was young my favourite writer was Enid Blyton. She is liked by most of the children. But now my favourite writer is Robert Louis Stevenson. I enjoy reading his books. He became my

favourite writer this year when I was reading one of his books called, 'KIDNAPPED'. I enjoyed it very much and from that day he became my favourite writer.

I often go to a library which is near my house and read books. I sometimes buy some books from the shops or borrow some from the library.

I have also got some books at home. I have read the book named 'Gitanjali'. It was written by Rabindra Nath Tagore and he won the Nobel prize because of that book. I have got a small library at home. There are thirty two books in it. People who have got hobbies never get bored and I have also got my hobby, reading for pleasure, so I also do not get bored.

I am never going to give up my hobby as I think it is a rewarding one.

Girish,
10 yrs.

FOUNDER'S DAY

We have Founder's Day on 1st December. Miss Oliphant made this school with her mother's money. This school was named Welham Prep School because Mrs. Oliphant lived in a place in England called Welham. On Founder's Day our parents come to see the play. In the morning boys start bringing chairs to put them near the stage. The stage looks very pretty with flower pots all around it. Days before we see boys practising the plays. It looks very nice. At about 4.30 P.M. there are many cars parked in the field. We also come with our best clothes and sit on the chairs. Even the parents come and sit on the chairs. Many other schools come

and then the play starts. We enjoy it a lot. Then we drink tea. We get delicious food. Then we go to the classes which are nicely decorated. After coming back every one goes away. It is always a nice Founder's Day.

Jaideep



MY DOG'S ADVENTURES

I have a pet. He is a dog. His name is Tinkoo. He is very naughty. We bought him from Pilibhit.

Once he went out of the house and chased a pig. Once he climbed a roof and jumped from there. He was badly hurt. Then we took him to the Indian Veterinary Research Institute. When we reached there the gate keeper said the vet is closed for lunch. Then we went to the market and bought iodex for him. At 4 P.M. we again took him to a veterinary. We met the doctor and he was looking very sleepy. He came out shouting for his servant. Suddenly a truck came. It was full of horses, cows, sheep and buffaloes. These animals came down and our dog started to bark and the doctor got a big shock. Then the doctor and his servant tied a rope round his mouth.

The doctor asked why we had rubbed the iodex over there. My mother said she had rubbed it over because the dog was in pain. Then we went to our house. He likes Tomatoes, Bananas, Mangoes, Radish and Carrots to eat. Once when a mad dog was passing by our house, our dog saw him and chased him. Then my servant came with a stick and chased the dog away. Then our dog came in and my mother gave him a scolding. Again the next day we took him to the Vet again.

The doctor said he had to get 14 injections. The next day my brother came and said if the dog can live for 10 days he doesn't need to have any injections. Luckily our dog didn't show any sign of madness and after ten days we stopped worrying about him.

Sharad Verma,
9 yrs.



MY STUD FARM

I have a Stud Farm. My Stud Farm is in Pisawa. Pisawa is near Aligarh. I have 36 houses in my stud. I ride on Artic War and Khurnail. I like to ride on them. My stud has 33 mares and 3 stallions. The stallions are (1) Everyday, (2) Never Never, (3) Zarak Khan. My Father has opened a new Stud Farm in 'Roop Nagar'. My best horse is Not-A-Wink. First foal of Not-A-Wink died because she didn't see that her colt was in the front and she stepped on the colt. Now she has given a filly. Rose of Bombay's foal died because a stallion troubled her in the aeroplane.

Artic War has won three thousand and two hundred rupees. Her seventh foal died because the foal was not fed nicely. Donna Princess has won many rupees and her one foal died in the same way as Artic War's seventh foal died.

Ruby Royal won the Colts Trial Stakes against Young Gavalin, Young Stallion and Hunter's Moon.

In the Derby it came seventh because the ground was hard and our horses don't like hard ground. Royal Ambassador won Kaler Gold Cup twice and Chumundi Cup once. Badsha Khan won 'the President's Gold Cup of India' and

12 more races. Gambler's Paradise won the 'Indian Navy Cup' and 'Republic Cup'.

Bhadrakali also won two plates. Another Jet won the Republic Cup, the Steward's Cup, the Parlakinedi Cup, the Bangalore Cup. San Marco won Koler Gold Cup and C.S. Loganathan Cup. We have to look after them very carefully. We feed them on oats and barley. When they fall ill the compounder comes to see them. In the morning we take them for a run and grooms look after them. Their stables also have to be cleaned every day.

I like my Stud Farm and the horses and I hope they will keep winning prizes.

Raghavendra Singh,
8½ yrs.

MY RABBIT

I have a little rabbit. Her name is Ralph. Her fur is pure white and her skin is very soft. She is a female. We keep her in a wooden hutch in our back garden. She likes to eat carrots, turnips, lettuce and cabbage. We keep her in our room at night because she feels cold. We give her a bath every day. We bought the rabbit for 30 rupees. She was going to die last year but she was saved. She has babies in September. Her babies are also just like her. Their fur is also white. They can run very fast and can defeat my dog. She is friendly with my dog and plays with him. I like her very much.

Sachin,
8½ yrs.

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend's name is Pratap Mitra. He is 8 years old. He lives in Calcutta somewhere near my uncle's house. He is my hostel mate and sleeps near me. At night we both start talking. On Sundays he gives me comics and I also give him comics. He is very interested in Dutch comics. I like him very much because when I am getting bored he gives me his comics. When I am feeling a bit homesick he tries to comfort me. When I go to meet my brother he also comes with biscuits and sweets for him. Sometimes when I trip and hurt myself he is ready to help me. That is why I like him very much.

Vikram Sarcar,
8½ yrs.

MY YOUNGER SISTER

I have a younger sister whose name is Honey. She is 2 years old. Her birthday is on 19th September. She calls me 'Ba Ba'. She likes me very much.

In the morning I take her in her pram for a walk. She likes to go out in the garden with me where we play hide and seek. In the morning she rides with me on the horse. She likes to sing on the swing with me. She likes to wear my hat but it doesn't fit her. She likes toffees, chocolates and ice cream.

When I sing (ra mama ra mama ra) then she sings 'oh mama oh mama oh' and we have lots of fun. She sings very nicely but we can't understand what the song is about for we can't make out the words. She can say 'Ta Ta'. She is much sweeter than I am.

Yadavendra Singh,
9 yrs.



Boys Negotiating the snow bound KHADMBA.



MY FRIEND

My friend is Kumood. When I was in Toad Hall he used to play with me. He gave me nice things to eat. He is very clever. He is very naughty. He fights with everyone. He is very funny. He is in Upper II. Kumood is very short. He is not growing at all. He runs very fast. He beats everyone.

Sanjay Maliah,
7 yrs.

MY MUMMY

My mother gives me sweets. My mummy works in M.C.M. and she goes to work at 7 o'clock and she comes back from work at 7 o'clock in the evening. She gets me some cars to play with. My mother is very pretty. She tells me some stories in the morning. She gives me nice things to eat.

Aditya Sircar,
7 yrs.

MY TRIP TO KABUL

When I went from school to Delhi there was a great big surprise for me. My mother told me that we were going to Kabul. I was very excited and happy.

Soon my father came and said that he had the passport. I was waiting for the day to come. Then at last the day came. I said bye bye to my grandfather and grandmother.

My father had some special work in Kabul, so he decided to take my sister, mother, and myself along. At Delhi airport we went to the customs first and then to the waiting room. We waited for the flight. At last it came. After two or three minutes the passengers were told to get into the bus. When we got into the bus, we all were taken to the plane. We got inside the plane. Then the air-hostess told us to fasten our safety belts. The plane started its engines. The flight's name was ARIANA AFGHAN AIRLINES. This was the first time I was going in a jet. When I reached Kabul, it was sunset and there were a lot of people to greet us. I shall never forget my trip to Kabul.

Nikhil Khanna,
8 yrs.

JACK AND JILL

One fine morning, Jill said to Jack, 'Hey haven't you heard mother shouting for you?'

'Oh!' said Jack and disappeared through a door-way. Jill cleared the table, for they had had breakfast just then and presently Jack came in staggering under the weight of a giant pail.

'We've run out of water, so mother told us to fetch some from the well on top of the hill,' said Jack and dropped the pail with a clatter. 'Oof!' he said. 'Isn't this heavy! Hey Jill, don't think you are too dainty to lend me a hand.'

'All right, all right, don't abuse me,' said Jill. 'Well, the well is 3 miles away isn't it?'

'No, it's 2 miles away,' replied Jack.

'Right, and off we go,' said Jill. They lifted the pail between them and set off.

They walked in silence till they came to the foot of the hill. Then Jill said, 'How to get on top of the hill? The pail is too heavy to carry to the top of the hill.'

'Don't worry,' said Jack, 'I've got one of my usual bright ideas! Why not break it in half and.....'

'But what do you mean by IT?' interrupted Jill. 'Do you mean breaking your ideas in half?'

'No, I mean the pail, silly!' said Jack, cross at being interrupted. 'Well, as I was saying, if we broke it in half, we could carry each part separately. It would be much lighter!'

'But, my dear bright fellow,' said Jill, 'when we reach the top we ca'nt stick it together again. We haven't get Quick Fix you know.'

Jack had to admit he was beaten and became crosser than ever.

'Then we'll have to carry it,' he said.

They trudged up the hill in silence. They didn't notice a grass snake creeping into the pail. At last when they reached the top they both sat down with a thump on the grass.

Just then the snake decided to climb out. Jill shrieked when she saw it and climbed up a tree. She came down only after Jack had killed the snake with a stone.

Then they filled the pail and it became twice as heavy. As Jack stepped back to get a better hold of the pail, he slipped and the next moment he was tumbling down the hill with the pail on his head. As he was rolling down, the pail rolled free and Jack's shouts of, 'Help, Help!' came clearly to Jill's ears. Jack stopped rolling at last. He had reached the bottom of the hill.

Jill, who was running after her brother, also fell down in her haste. Presently she too joined Jack at the bottom of the hill, but not at Jack's side, but on him.

'Get off!' yelled Jack, 'Ooh! I think I've broken my crown.'

'Aah!' groaned Jill, nursing her bruised body, 'I think we shouldn't have gone to fetch water.'

'You're right!' murmured Jack.

Vinayak Sen,

9½ yrs.

THE THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO BUY

I would like to buy an aeroplane; then I would be able to fly all round the world. I would fly to Hong Kong, Tokyo, Paris, Geneva and New York and buy many foreign things from these places. Whenever I felt bored I would just fly off somewhere where I hadn't been before. I would have a lot of fun learning different languages. I would learn air-acrobatics and would enter my place in the air-acrobatics contest. I would have a lot of fun looping-the-loop.

Another thing I would buy is an alligator. I would keep him in a big tank. I would call him Dumpy. Whenever we would go anywhere near a river I would let him go into the water and then I would sit on his back and he would give me a ride in the water. I would tie a rope on to his tail and put on my water-skis and hold the other end and when he would swim I would do water skiing.

Another thing I would like to keep is a submarine. I would go under the sea and watch all the fishes and sea creatures. I would aim a harpoon at sharks and would chase all the timid fish. They would get a scare. All the big fishes would attack me but they would get a shock when they find that it was an iron fish they were biting.

I know I can't get these things but it would be fun if I could.

Rajiv,
10 yrs.

WAITING FOR A TRAIN

One day I was to go by train with my brother, mother and father. We were waiting for our train. Our train was supposed to come at 11.50 in the morning and it was already 11.20.

After some time we were told that the train had gone off the rails so we were very sad. I just hoped that no one was hurt.

I had been reading about a train accident before we were told that the train was late. In this I had read how a young school boy had saved many lives and was given a reward.

As our train was late we decided to have something to eat. There was a very nice and clean Railway Restaurant. We ordered tea, toast and boiled eggs. After two hours the train came in.

On seeing the train I jumped with joy and boarded it.

Girish,
10 yrs.

WRECKED ON A DESERT ISLAND--TWO EXPERIENCES

Once I was going to Africa. I was going in a ship. For the first two days it was all right but on the third day there was a storm. At last we blindly hit a rock. Our ship was wrecked. It went to pieces. When dawn came I and a few other men were the survivors. The others were all dead. We were clinging to a rock. At night again a storm came and in the morning only I was left. I started swimming. I swam and I swam. My heart filled with joy when I saw a tiny speck of land. I was hungry and thirsty and I was feeling very sleepy and helpless. I was so tired that I didn't know when I fainted. When I awoke the sun was shining on my face. I was lying on a desert island. I quickly got to my feet and thank goodness I could climb trees. I climbed up a coconut palm and broke a coconut. I was very thankful. I was feeling quite fresh. I could see in the distance our poor wrecked ship. I thought of making a house of my own and staying there till I could make some boat or something to sail home. I discovered that there were many animals on that island—enough to supply food for at least three months. The next day I swam across to the ship and brought some clothes. Then I started making a raft. I finished it in the afternoon. I went to the ship and brought everything possible. I started making a small tent. After I had settled down dusk came. I went to sleep. The next day I woke up and couldn't realize where I was. After I saw a beetle crawling on top of me I realized where I was. I was hungry so I ate my food. Then I explored the island. It was full of wild animals. I thought I would enjoy my life here but there were many shocks awaiting me. At night I went to a hill and what a shock I got! There was a fire and many cannibals were dancing around it. Panic stricken

I ran back to my camp. In fright there and then I fell asleep.

Sankar Sen,
9 yrs.

WRECKED ON AN ISLAND

I woke up and yawned. Then I looked about me and wondered where I was. Then I remembered I was shipwrecked on a lonely island. The previous night our ship had dashed against some rocks which had sprung out of nowhere. I was the only survivor. All the rest had gone down with the ship. I had luckily swum to this island. It was fairly big one with coconut palms and some dry grass. In the a trees I could see monkeys chattering in the trees and tropical birds sweeping about, looking for food. That's just what I was doing. Soon I came to a fairly small coconut palm. Slowly, I climbed up the slender trunk and threw down some coconuts. Then I climbed down the trunk and took the coconuts to a shady spot. There I looked for a big stone. I soon found one and began to crack the coconuts. Then I started eating them. That whole day I roamed about the island and in the evening went to sleep.

The next day I ate some of the remaining coconuts and went for a walk. Suddenly I heard the sound of drums. Hastily I climbed a tree and about a hundred yards away I saw some cannibals about to kill and eat a man. I soon recognised him as one of my shipmates. So, quickly I ran to the spot and climbed up a tree. None of them saw me. There were six of them. I grabbed a coconut and hurled it at one who was about to kill my friend. It hit him right

on his head and he fell down unconscious. I threw another and it got the second one on his leg and he squealed in pain. The others ran off terrified. I scrambled down the trunk and ran over to him and quickly untied his wrists. He was very grateful. We went off to where I had left the coconuts and I told him to eat as much as he wanted. After that we built a sort of a shelter for ourselves. When we had finished the sun was setting so we made ourselves a comfortable bed and went to sleep.

Rajiv,
10 yrs.

A HAUNTED HOUSE

Once I went for a picnic with my friends. At night my friends went to the jungle. I also went with them but I got lost. I kept walking and saw a house.

When I saw it, it was very clean from outside. I opened the door. It was an old broken door. I took out my torch and flashed it. Everything was lying on the ground so I took an old carpet and went to sleep on it.

In the morning I got up and kept the carpet aside. I started cleaning up the house. The ceiling was covered with cobwebs. I had cleaned the house by the afternoon. I found many things there. It was looking clean at last.

The weather was cold so I went out to collect some wood for a fire. Then I came back and put it on the ground in the corner. At night I put them in the fire place, lit a fire and lay down.

That night I saw a man who looked like a ghost. Then I saw a chair moving; the tray came and the cups went up and down; the piano started to play by itself; the musical

instruments started to play; the door opened and closed by itself; the men made in the pictures started moving; and many other weird things happened. I covered myself with a torn blanket and closed my eyes.

Next morning the things were all in their places. I was frightened and feeling very hungry. I took a kettle which I put on the fire. I made tea and poured it into the cup, but the tea started sinking. I was very distressed. Then I started drinking the tea from the kettle. I opened a packet of bread. It had fungus so I threw it out but it flew out of my hand. I was so frightened that I left the house.

I kept walking. At last I came to the same place where our picnic spot was. Now I knew the way home so I ran and reached home safely.

At that time I was in tears but now when I look back on it I feel I enjoyed this adventure.

Sanjiv Mediratta,
11 yrs.

AN ENJOYABLE DAY

It was May and it was very hot. People were dying of heat stroke. All of us were looking forward to the rains. May passed and then came June. June was even worse.

Fortunately July came and the weather was much better. One morning I got up and saw it was raining. I jumped out of bed and changed.

I sat outside and there I saw the birds hopping about, the Koel singing a nice tune and everything looked so gay. I collected a few friends of mine and we went cycling to the countryside. I saw monkeys climbing a tree and jumping

down into the puddles; the fields which had been bare were now green with vegetables and flowers.

We all returned hungry, exhausted and wet. We had our breakfast and went out to play again. I took out my football and we started plying on the main field. We enjoyed playing in the slushy field, and falling into the puddles. We could hardly kick the ball about seven yards because it was so heavy.

I went home and there I had a bath and changed my clothes.

In the evening when it had stopped raining we went for a drive. I took my point two-two gun in case I saw a partridge. I was lucky and shot one. The weather was nice and we enjoyed our drive.

Now it was late so I ate my dinner and went to sleep.

Rajiv Singh,
11 yrs.

A RAILWAY STATION

“Toot toot”, came the sound of a whistle; the train steamed into the station with porters running along with it. The loudspeaker told us which train it was and friends met each other and started kissing and hugging.

The bookseller’s voice was hardly audible above the tumult. The old lady who was selling flowers was crying because somebody had stepped on her toe. There was an altercation going on between the guard and the ticket-collector because the guard had poked the ticket-collector in the stomach with his flag. A lady had lost her suit-case and was looking all over the place for it. Suddenly a man started shouting because he had been bitten by a dog. A baby was

crying because its lollipop had fallen on the ground. But the most amusing sight was to see a fat lady hitting her husband on the head with her handbag for dropping their money in the gutter. They were running all over the platform making such a noise that you would think there were ten elephants trumpeting. Suddenly a whistle blew again and the train steamed out of the station. The people went out of the station. The old lady who was selling flowers stopped crying and the book-seller stopped shouting. The whole station was peaceful again.

Arvinder,
10 yrs.

THE PLEASURE OF CAMPING

I love camping. It gives so much pleasure.

We enjoy doing so many things like making a bonfire, cooking, fishing and watching the lovely birds of the forest.

I love to sit on a floating log going down the river. It gives me a lovely feeling of sailing but it is very dangerous if you hit against a rock and fall into the river.

In shallow rivers it is easy to paddle and catch small fish.

Besides the pleasure, camping also teaches us a lot. We learn how to do things ourselves.

Camping places usually have rivers and refreshing air. It is really a pleasure to go out camping.

Girish,
10 yrs.

MY DOG

I have a dog called 'Boy'. He is black in colour. He has brown eyes. He is very old, but he runs very fast. He is a good watch dog. He is very clever. He is very jealous of my sister. He likes to jump but he limps a lot. He is very strong. Every day he gets a bath but gets dirty the same day. He likes to bathe. He likes to go out walking with me. He has many friends. Whenever he sees a cat he starts chasing her. He barks very loudly. Whenever you see him he is barking with joy, or chasing a cow or a bird. He likes to go to my father's factory. I wish I had another dog like him. I would be very happy then.

Jasjit Salaria,
9 yrs.

IF I WERE THE PRINCIPAL OF WELHAM FOR A WEEK**Two Points of View**

If I were the Principal of Welham for a week I would be really very happy. First I would make many changes. Every day the boys would be allowed to go to the tuck shop. The tuck shop would be a big room with various sweets, biscuits and things to eat. They would be allowed to take everything free.

I would improve the swimming pool. It would be big with three diving boards and have cabins for the boys to change in. The boys would be allowed to go swimming whenever they liked. The boys would be given no homework so there would be no prep time.





Linocut By Brijesh

There would be six periods a day. During the six periods I would be very, very strict but no one would get a caning.

They boys would be allowed to grow their hair too. I would make big games fields where the boys would be allowed to play any game they chose. There would be special rooms for playing indoor games like table-tennis, chess, billiards and other indoor games. In that part of the school it would be very quiet.

I would make a library because my favourite hobby is reading. There would be all kinds of books in it. In each hostel the boys would be allowed to choose their own dormitories and the boys they wanted with them. In each hostel there would be one big common room. In it there would be a gramophone, books, many sofas and newspapers. If I were Principal of Welham, I would be very happy and make the boys happy too.

Gautam Khandelwal,
10½ yrs.

* * *

The day I would be told that I am to be made the Principal of the school for a week I would be very happy. I would tell all the boys and they would have a party. They would be served continental food which they would like very much.

When the day would come the first thing I would do would be to make a new games field only meant for servants. There would be no P.T. in the morning but they would have it in the evening.

I would make a new swimming pool ten times larger than the one just now. The boys would be allowed to swim

5 times a day and there would be no swimming teachers. The boys would have no hostels so they would sleep outside. There would be no bathing. The boys would be allowed to study here till they are 14 years old. There will be no trees. The boys would be allowed to have bicycles. There would be 5 pictures a week. I would make a new picture hall which would have coolers. The boys would go to sleep at mid-night and till that time they would be allowed to play. They would have no haircuts and they would have hair like girls. There would be no dining hall and instead there would be restaurants where they would be served very good food. All the boys would be as fat as Oliver Hardy. They would get 20 rupees a week for tuck and the tuckshop would have all the eatables imaginable.

I would change the uniform. In the evening they would wear home clothes and during the day they would wear a blue shirt and yellow shorts.

If they would misbehave a lot they would get a very bad thrashing, but otherwise they would be allowed to misbehave a little. There would be no teachers in the school.

I would let the boys go anywhere they liked. I would let them have a very good time.

When the week would be over I would be very sad.

Sanjay Labroo,
10½ yrs.

A FETE

In London there are the most wonderful parks. One of the parks is Battersea Park. Every day in Battersea Park there is a Fun/Fair on.

Battersea Park is very exciting. They have all sorts of games. They have a car race, as well. You pay ten pence and get into one of the racing cars. Then the man will give the signal and you press the accelerator. The cars go very fast. The cars are very big. Then there are stalls, where you can buy things. There are also games for which you pay about ten pence and you try your luck. There is a shooting game, skittles game and many other exciting things. If you win, you get beautiful prizes. It is great fun.

They have many other things. They have slot machines; then they have horses to ride on and they have huge wheels which go very fast and sometimes you begin to feel giddy. There is also a thing called tree walking. It is a kind of ladder running through the trees and that enables you to walk on to a tree. They have many other nice things. So now don't you agree with me that it is great fun going to a fete in Battersea Park ?

Suneel,
11 yrs.

MY VISIT TO EASTERN EUROPE

While we were in Munich, we decided to visit Eastern Europe. We left for Budapest in the morning.

Budapest is the capital of Hungary. Hungary is in Eastern Europe. It looked not so modern as the Western countries. Here the roads are made out of a brick sort of thing. The trams and tubes here are quite different to the ones in other countries.

Here everything is owned by the Government. The people here are very sad looking. They don't work very hard because they know that they won't gain anything by working

hard. Even the farms are owned by the Government. The farmer gets a certain amount and he has to share it with the peasants as well. After enjoying ourselves in Hungary we left for Rumania.

We arrived in Bucharest, the capital of Rumania. It is also in Eastern Europe. Here also the situation is like Hungary but there is some freedom on the business side. There are beautiful castles to visit here. Here also gipsy music is liked. There are many nice places to visit on the outskirts of Bucharest. We enjoyed ourselves very much over here. Then we left for Yugoslavia.

We arrived in Belgrade, the capital. It looked a very nice place. Here if you go up the hill you will see Belgrade as a beautiful sight. Here it is very hot and so there are many beaches. Here there is a beach which has artificial waves. There are many other nice places to visit.

There is another called Oubernwick which is a beautiful city but we could not go there. We had a lovely time visiting these cities.

Deepinder,
10 yrs.

AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE

One day, when my parents had gone to visit some friends, my sister and I were left alone in the house. Our parents had told us to take great care of each other. The cook had gone to her house for her time with us was up. It was six o'clock when we locked up the house and went for a walk by the river side.

We returned at half past six. We sat in the verandah till it became quite dark. We went inside and switched on the lights.

Suddenly a voice told us to be quiet and not to move. My sister was afraid and she began to cry. I comforted her. Then a man armed with a pistol, came forward. I picked up a vase and threw it at him. It hit the bulb. Now there was no light. The man told us to put up our hands. This time we obeyed as there was no light, and it would have been dangerous to try to escape.

The man switched on a torch pointing the pistol at us, tied us up and took us to a car and drove off. It was dark inside so we could not see. Soon our legs began to get stiff. After a long time the man took us out of the boot of the car and dragged us into a hut in a forest.

There we were given some food. After eating the food, we were let off.

Deepak Kandhari,
10 yrs.



MY FAVOURITE DREAM

One day the President of India called me and asked if I would like to go to the moon. So I said I would like to go, so he gave me an oxygen suit with a mirror fitted on it. He told me to see him the next day at nine o'clock.

So I went and there were many people there, near a big rocket. Then I went inside the rocket. A man told me what to do. I took a folded Rover with me.

There were many lights, blue and red tubes all over; it was very puzzling. Suddenly a man spoke from the ground

control "Press the last button from the right". When I pressed it I got a jerk and off I went.

The radio kept me company. It used to tell me what to do and I would inform them about my findings. The radio told me to press the first button. I pressed it. I got a jerk and the door opened.

I chained myself to the rocket and landed on the moon. Then I put up the Indian flag. I saw many holes and the sand was white. After collecting many samples of rock and sand, I returned to the rocket. I got a terrible jerk and saw I had fallen from the bed.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

Once a boy and a girl were walking along the road. They were brother and sister. They took a turning and went into a narrow lonely road. There was a bush at the side of the lane and just as they passed it a man threw a sack over both of them. Then the man came out of the bush and another man followed him. They both picked up the sack and went into their house. When they reached there, they opened the sack, took out the children and put them in a room and locked the room. These two children had a puppy too, but the men caught the puppy and put him in a cage. In the morning the children got their breakfast. The men wrote to the children's parents asking for a ransom of two million rupees.

One day the man who took care of the children and their puppy left the key of the puppy's cage out on the table. The children had an idea. They decided to act in the night. In the night they opened the puppy's cage and took out their

puppy. Then the boy took out of his pocket a big piece of paper, a pencil and a small bit of rope. Then they wrote to their father telling him what had happened and where they were. Then they tied the paper round the puppy's neck. They threw the puppy down from the window. The puppy was not hurt for he fell on the grass. The puppy ran home.

When the children's father and mother read the paper, they went to report this to the police. They took four policemen and went to the place. Then the kidnappers were caught and put into jail. The children went back to their parents and they all lived happily ever after.

Sanjay Atul,
9 yrs.

HOW I SPENT A HOLIDAY

I got up and looked out of the window. It was a sunny day. I jumped about the room, excited because it was a holiday.

I got ready and saw that one shoe was missing. With great difficulty I found it dumped in a corner. I ran to my friend's house. His father and mother had gone to church so we had a paddle in the pond. We climbed a tree and pretended it was our ship and we were pirates. We had great fun. Suddenly some of our friends came to join us.

We played Red-Indians and we stalked each other. We played 'Robbers' till all the robbers were caught. We played Hide and Seek.

We asked our parents to give us a packed lunch. We took our air-guns and went to the forest. We had a great feast there. We then loaded our air-guns and shot quite a number

of birds. Some of them were alive, so we took them home.

We then saw a movie. A part of it was about a boy making a tree-house. I made up my mind that we would make a tree-house. So we rushed home and started to make one. We bought ropes and nails. At last we made a tree house. We made a rope-ladder to climb up to it. We then played Red-Indians and cowboys. Some of us became Red-Indians and we stalked the cowboys, who were in the tree-house. We tried to capture them but they pulled the rope-ladder up.

In the evening we were sad. I had exciting dreams that night about the tree-house.

Uday,
10 yrs.

MY TRIP TO MWEYA LODGE

We were visiting a games park. Let me tell you what a game park is. It is what people visit to see animals. Shooting is not allowed there.

We started our journey and saw many animals on our way. We reached there by the afternoon. The Lodge was beautifully made on a piece of land, which was surrounded by water on three sides only.

We hired a motor-boat. In it we saw nine lions with sixteen cubs. We saw plenty of elephants and deer. The sides of the river were covered with crocodiles.

We returned to the Lodge. I got a surprise when I saw a swimming pool there. Alas! I had not taken my swimming trunks. I wore my shorts and had a long cool swim.

We went to the dining-room and I saw an ivory tusk nine feet long and four feet wide.

We took a room facing the lake. The next day I found out that there was a small air-field behind the Lodge. At night the guard took a rifle and stood at the gate. I asked him why he kept a rifle with him. His reply was that some times a lion or a wild elephant may enter and that is why he keeps a rifle with him.

The next day I was sad to leave but I was happy when my parents promised to take me there once more.

Uday,
10 yrs.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE

Early one morning my father, a well-known shikari, and I were going for a shoot so we packed up our haversacks because we meant to spend the day shooting.

We waited for five minutes and our boat came. Then we went into the middle of the river. There my father and the shikari went on firing at the ducks but they did not shoot a single duck. We kept on chasing ducks. Some of the weeds came in the way and the boat suddenly stopped. My father fired at the ducks and got one. Then the ducks came again and we shot and managed to get three more. On our way back we found a rubber tree with some green pigeons on its branches, so we walked very quietly up to the tree and in half a minute we got six birds. This was one of the most exciting adventures of my holidays.

Gurinderjit Singh,
10 yrs.

GOING ABROAD

In a few days I will be leaving India for three years. I am feeling very excited because I will fly to South America and there the sea is higher than the land. It is hot for all the 12 months.

There are two nice schools for boys and girls, Bishop's and Queen's Colleges. I am going to Queen's College.

There are few people in British Guiana, there must be two or three million people only.

It takes two days to go by plane and three and a half months by ship.

When I have settled down in my new school, I will write and tell you all about it.

Rahul,
9 yrs.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I want to be a scientist. To be a scientist, we need to know maths and science thoroughly. This is very important. I am very good in maths and science so I think I will be able to be a scientist.

I will do lots of experiments when I go to a senior school. I am trying very hard to improve in maths. There are many kinds of scientists. I would like to be a space scientist. I will try to be a very clever scientist to make India, my motherland, a great country. Then India's fame will spread throughout the world. If I become a very clever scientist I may win the Nobel Prize.

I will help my country in every way to become great. I will be very rich. But I won't be a greedy man; I will give half of my money to the poor so that none of my countrymen is poor.

Biswadeep,
9 yrs.

MY TRIP TO BOMBAY

Last year I went to Bombay. We went by train. We lived three days in the train. We went by the Bombay Express. We passed many stations on the way. When we reached there, my uncle had come to take us home.

Then we went to his house. His flat is in Colaba on the fourth storey and opposite his flat is the Arabian Sea. Between the two is the road. There is a lift to go up and down. The cool breeze used to blow through the flat.

In the evening, we went to the sea-shore, we sat there for a while. Then we went further. We saw fishing-boats over there. Then we came back to our flat and started playing chess. After playing chess we went to the balcony and saw an accident from up there. Then we had our dinner and talked for a while and then slept.

The next morning, when we woke up, we ate our breakfast and packed our food and went to Juhu beach. We went there in the electric-train. We passed many stations on the way. We passed Dadar, Andheri, Santa Cruz and many other stations.

When we reached there, we took a bus and went to the beach. We rode camels. After playing about we ate our food and went to the Sun and Sand hotel and drank cold drinks. There we saw Shashi Kapoor. Then we caught

a bus and went to Santa Cruz air-port and we saw many planes. We came back to our flat and had our tea.

After having our tea, we went to the Gateway of India. There we sat in a motor-boat and went for a long drive. We saw a Merchant Navy ship. It was very big. Its colour was grey. We went around it and went walking back home. Then we sat on the balcony and saw a water aeroplane landing in the sea. Then we went inside and ate our dinner and slept.

The next day, when we woke up, we had our baths and went to see the I.N.S. Vikrant, the biggest ship of the Indian Navy. We saw a plane standing on the deck. We went near it and saw it nicely. Then we went inside it and saw two, three planes in the workshop. Then we went into our uncle's cabin and drank a Fanta. When we were coming out my uncle took us to the telescope. We looked through it and we saw the Taj Mahal hotel and saw people going in and coming out of it. After that we came home and our uncle also came with us and bought smarties and double-bubble gum for us. Then we came home with our uncle. He had lunch with us. After having our lunch we ate our pudding. After having our pudding we went to the balcony and watched the motor boats.

My mother started packing our things. The next night we had to come with the school party. My mother and Mr. Uniyal were bringing the school party back. On the way we saw many stations and rivers. My friend and I played table-tennis in the train. Our train was late to Dehra Dun.

I loved my trip to Bombay.

Deepak,
9½ yrs.

MY VISIT TO CYPRUS

Last summer I went to Cyprus with my parents. We were to go there by the Jet Olympic Airways. I enjoyed the flight. The weather was pleasant and the view was beautiful. The steward offered us some sweets.

We reached Nicosia International Airport in an hour or so. We took a taxi and went to a good hotel. The hotel's name was King George's Hotel. It was on the beach. In the evening we went out sight-seeing. It is a beautiful place. We came back to the hotel, had dinner, and went to sleep. The next day we went to the Abbey of St. George. It had been bombed in the last war and was being built again.

We returned to our hotel and went to sleep. In the evening we went for a swim in the Mediterranean. The next day I bought some Corgi toys. We had a lot of fruit to eat. The Greek plums and peaches were very sweet and juicy.

The next day we went and saw the temple of Diana. It's in ruins now. Then we saw a palace. It was gorgeously decorated. We saw all the ancient jewellery, gems, statues and dresses in a big hall. We came back to the hotel and went to sleep.

The next day we went and had our last swim in the Mediterranean. It was time to go back to Cairo. We went back by boat. It was fun going by boat. I will go there again sometime.

Vivek Rishi,
10 yrs.



MY MID-TERM HOLIDAYS

Some days back we decided to go for our camps.

This Mid-Term holidays we went camping to Chakrata. We passed by Vikas Nagar.

In Vikas Nagar we saw many shops, fields of sugarcane and orchards.

On the way we saw flocks of birds, a wolf and sheep dogs barking at a man.

When I heard the sheep dogs barking I was afraid.

We passed Dakpathar, Kalsi and Sahiya.

On the way we saw high peaks and small huts.

A river flowed by one of the huts.

In Chakrata we ate our lunch and went to Deoban. The next day we went sledging in the snow. We saw monkeys and then it began to rain. It snowed a bit also.

The next day the same thing happened.

Then the next day we played 'King and Queen.'

The next day we packed our beddings and came back to Dehra Dun. On the way we saw a flock of sheep and a sheep dog. This was my favourite camp.

I hope we go to Chakrata again.

Vikal Kumar,
11 yrs.

SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS WENT OUT !

A boy named Peter was reading a book. Suddenly the lights went out. His father and mother were sleeping. Just then when he was going to sleep a man with a rifle stood before him. The man told Peter to give him the keys of the

cupboard in which his father and mother kept many costly things. Peter felt scared for he was just eight years old. The man gave Peter a slap and told him again to give him the keys. Peter went and took the keys and gave them to the man. Then the man tied Peter and his parents. He opened the cupboard and took all the costly things. He nearly emptied the cupboard. Then he picked up his gun and went away.

In the morning when Peter's parents awoke they saw that they were tied. Peter's mother had kept a knife under her pillow. She took out the knife and cut all the knots. Then Peter told his parents the whole story. They informed the police. The police went to find that man. At last they found the robber. He was hiding in an underground tunnel. He was caught and put into jail. Peter's parents got their costly things back. Then they all lived happily ever after.

Sanjay,
9 yrs.

MY SCHOOL IN AMERICA

I have just come from the United States and I am going to tell you about my school there.

The school in America called P.S. 220 is the school I went too. We went on trips and everywhere we learned History, Science, English and everything and everybody had a lot of fun. We had an after-school playtime from 3:00 o'clock to 5.00 o'clock and we had a good time. The school was very big and when we had a test it was held in a sound-proof classroom and very hard tests they were. A good

school once, now it is overcrowded so it is being enlarged. We learned many languages and attended extra classes if we wanted to learn a special language. The teachers are of all nationalities—Indian, American, English and many others. My teacher was an Italian; her name was Mrs. Appel. She was our class teacher in-charge of the class. She taught us Math like how can 6 go in ten and other things. She took us on trips. She showed us movies and things the class liked so we had fun. I liked that school and I like this school too.

Tushar,
9 yrs.

MY AIR TRIP

This was my first air trip. I was going to Delhi.

I was going by Air-India. We took our seats. The captain announced that we should tie our safety belts, so we did.

The plane took off. We got a delicious breakfast. The plane went higher and higher. I looked down from the window. The house were looking very tiny.

Then again before landing we fastened our safety belts. We landed at Kanpur airport. I was as happy as a lark.

A little after take-off, we reached Delhi. We landed at Palam. We collected our luggage and went away. Do you wish to go by plane? I do certainly, if I get another chance.

Rakesh,
10 yrs.

AWAY TO THE MOON

When I heard I was going to the moon I was very happy. The President had come to our house to give us the news. He said I could wear any clothes I wanted to, so I got my bell bottoms ready. Then I got my sandwiches ready for I thought I would be hungry in the taxi. I thought I was going in a taxi for the President hadn't mentioned the vehicle I was going in. When he told me I was going in a rocket my hat nearly flew away in surprise. At last when everything was ready I kissed my mother goodbye and got into a taxi. There was a special chauffeur for me. I reached the launching pad. There was such a gigantic rocket that I had half a mind not to go but then I thought why miss such a great offer? Suddenly there was a rush and everybody was rushing towards me. They all wanted my autograph. The time the rocket was to leave was 9.10. It was ten minutes late for nobody would let me go until I gave them my autograph. At last I started. After half an hour I was out of the Earth's gravity. When I felt hungry I took out my sandwiches. Suddenly my sandwiches started flying. I started running after them and also started going towards the door. I carelessly opened the door and out I flew. All was dark outside. I just managed to catch hold of the door and came in and managed to close the door. That was the end of my sandwiches. After that I fell asleep. I was woken up by a jerk. I peeped out of the window. There was a planet just like the Earth. It had many craters. My joy knew no bounds and I jumped out of the rocket but then a terrible thing happened. I fell into a huge crater. I fell lower and lower. At last I fell with a bump. Instantly I started crying. Then a strange thing happened. I heard a lot of shouting outside. I looked up and saw a strange creature climbing down a ladder. He came down and started staring at me and suddenly he took to his heels. He quickly climbed up the

ladder and started shouting. Then another man came in. He picked me up and took me out of the crater. They knew a little English. When I told them I was a human being they told me they were moon beings. I couldn't understand at first but then I understood and started laughing. After some time, when I had filled my socks with moon dust I said bye bye to the moon beings and started my journey towards Earth. In mid-air something came in from the window. It was my sandwiches. They had gone bad and were smelling so I had to throw them out again. When I reached Earth I was welcomed warmly. I was awarded the greatest award in India 'The Bharat Ratna.' I told my mother the whole story, even though it was not very exciting.

Sankar Sen,
9½ yrs.

THE STAR PAPER MILLS

The Star Paper Mill is in Saharanpur. It is a big mill. It has about 4000 labourers. In this mill paper is made of wood. There are many big machines. The offices are in a corner of the mill. First wood is cut into forms of chips. Then it goes into some machines and changes into paper. It is very hot in the mill. Outside the mill there are lots of bundles of wood. This wood comes from Dehra Dun. It is kept outside the mill; it is used to make paper. In the mill pencils and rubbers are also made. Books are made of coloured papers. There is a paper made on which you only have to put water and it will stick to the other piece of paper. Cellotape is also made there.

Atul,
9 yrs.

MY FATHER

Sardar Ranbir Singh Brar is my father. He is forty years old. He knows how to read and write. He is a great landlord. He has a good personality and he is very honest. He does not tell a lie. He gets up early in the morning. He goes to the temple daily. He is very healthy and strong. He is also kind to us. He takes great interest in our studies. He gives us good and simple food and clean clothes. He is never angry with us. I am very innocent so he loves me more than my sister. He always takes care of my health and studies. He is a good Father. I am proud of him.

Ravinder,
10 yrs.

A SUMMER HOLIDAY

I spent my summer holiday in Scotland. I stayed at my aunt's place. In the mornings my friends used to go to school, so in the mornings I used to do my home work. When I finished it, I watched TV till four o'clock, then when my friends came back we played football.

One day I went to a fair. It was near the seaside. First I swam then I went around the place. I had lunch near the swimming pool. After lunch I went boating, then I went on the ghost train. I went on the Sodygums and lots of other things. Then it was time to return. The next day (it was Sunday) there was a Dog Show at my cousin's, so I went to it. There were many kinds of dogs. The next day we went on a picnic. I tried to catch some fish but I couldn't. They just kept jumping out of the hat. My cousin fell into the stream with his clothes on. He was very wet.

Most of the days I went shopping with my mother. I was very sad when there were only five more days left to return.

One day I played a football match against some other boys. We won by one goal, I scored it.

Then the day came to leave. I was very sorry indeed and am looking forward to my next holiday abroad.

Robin,
10 yrs.

MY VISIT TO GROTTA AND BYBLOS

Grotto and Byblos are both on the outskirts of Beirut. Beirut is the Capital of Lebanon.

One afternoon while we were in Beirut, we decided to go to Grotto and Byblos on a conducted tour. We left Beirut at 2 o'clock and on our way to Byblos we passed the very ancient river.

When we arrived at Byblos, we went to a very old castle. This castle has seen many wars because it was built in the 14th century. Then we went to the other side of the castle. There we saw many things made out of stone. We even saw many pillars made out of stone.

Then we went to a shop which sold typical Lebanese souvenirs. There we also had a Lebanese drink but I can't remember what it was called.

Then we left for Grotto. Grotto is in a mountain. It is very cold inside the Grotto. In it a stream has naturally approached. This stream is 60 kms long. We went into the stream in a rowing boat. There we saw many rocks carved into statues. These have come up naturally. We went only

1 km. in. We could not go any further because the rocks came in the way. Then we came back.

Then we all got in the bus and returned to Beirut. On our way back we passed the Dog river again. We had a very enjoyable day. I hope you have a chance to see all these things and if you do I hope you will enjoy yourself as we did.

Deepinder,
10 yrs.

A FETE AT THE WELHAM GIRLS' SCHOOL

I have been to a most wonderful fete in Dehra Dun. It was at the Girls' School. Last term we went there.

When we entered the pavilion I saw there were many stalls. The first stall I went to was the Fishing stall. On the posters it was written, 'Fish a fish'. I had eight rupees so I fished with a magnet.

The next stall I went to was the Hamburger's stall. I had two hamburgers for one rupee. Now I had only six rupees left. While I was going to the Sports stall I met my sister, she gave me one rupee.

After some time I went to the Sports stall. This stall was decorated with festoons, buntings, posters and balloons. There was a bucket and we had to throw three balls into the bucket and win a prize. After this I went to the Doshia and Samosa stall. I had two doshas and two samosas for one rupee. Now I only had six rupees left.

Then I went to the Ice-cream stall. There I had a softy and a chocolate ice-cream. Then I went to the Coca-cola and Fanta stall. I had only one Fanta. I went to a stall where I had to hit a target with the gun. I wasn't lucky with the first

two shots, but with the third shot I hit the target and won two rupees. Now I had six rupees left. Like this I went to every stall and finished my money. This was the most exciting fete I had ever been to.

Karan Kapoor,
9 yrs.

JACK AND THE ROBBERS

As Jack was walking along the road, he whistled cheerfully thinking how lucky he was to have a holiday. He was going skating. His skates were hung over his shoulder.

Suddenly, as he was passing a field, in which there was a large pond, he heard a shout, "Help, Help!" Jack immediately ran towards the pond, but instead of seeing somebody in danger, he saw ten masked men. They were armed. One of them took out a pistol and said, "Don't move or you'll be a dead boy". Jack didn't move. He suddenly remembered why they had kidnapped him. It was because he had the key to the safe of a bank. The man said, "Give me the key to the safe of a bank called "Large Dealers." Jack decided to try a clever trick; instead of giving them the key of the safe, he gave them the key of his room. They forgot to tie him up, and in their excitement one of them left his gun near Jack.

As soon as the men were out of sight, he took the gun and a rope from his waist. The sentry on guard was asleep. He took out a pocket-knife and threw it towards a window and shouted, "the police are coming". The sentry woke up and Jack made a lasso. He threw the lasso at the sentry. He used him as a hostage. He saw the men coming out and shouted, "Don't move if you value your friend's life". The men spun around. Jack threw the pair of skates at one of them and hit him on the head.

The men ran for cover and shot at Jack, he too shot back. Soon they gave up and the police rounded them up. And Jack got a reward later.

Ajya Rawla,
9 yrs.

THE PLAYS I HAVE ACTED IN

I have acted in quite a few plays ever since I joined this school. All the plays were very nice and I enjoyed acting in them.

The first play was when I was in the Junior school. It was called "The Sleeping Beauty". In this play I was acting as the prince. I was very excited at first but when Miss Masih told me that I had to kiss the Sleeping Beauty I was horrified. My part came after a while. I came galloping on my horse cutting all the things that came in my path. After a while I reached the castle. I was surprised at the unusual sight. I went into the princess's room. I knelt and pretended to kiss her. She got up and it was an amazing spectacle to see such a beautiful girl. We were very hungry so we dined on rich food and danced merrily. This was the end of my first play.

Another famous play is "The Dyspeptic Ogre." I hope all of you know the meaning of an Ogre. He is a man who eats human beings. I was acting as a small, pretty girl in this drama. I liked my golden velvet dress very much. My friend said the bonnet I wore on my head was very cute. I had used lipstick and had a beauty spot on my right cheek. I looked very charming in this play. At first while the Jester was giving a speech I told him not to tell the audience anything about me, but he forgot all about it and started telling them about me. I came again and hit him on the back.

This time he shooed me away. I felt like pushing him off the stage.

As I entered the Ogre's castle, I came to know that there was something auspicious here. The next day when I saw three girls in a cage, I asked them who they were. They said they were the Monday, the Tuesday and the Wednesday dinners. I got puzzled and asked them what this was about. They said the Ogre would eat me up also. At this thought I was so frightened that I called out for my mother. I phoned my fairy god-mother and told her my story. At last she told me a trick. When the Ogre came in he wanted to eat me but I twisted my ring and all of us girls changed into stout, brave scouts. Afterwards we all became friendly.

This play had a happy ending because the Ogre promised to be a vegetarian and said he would send us back to our mothers.

Dinesh Madhok,
10½ yrs.

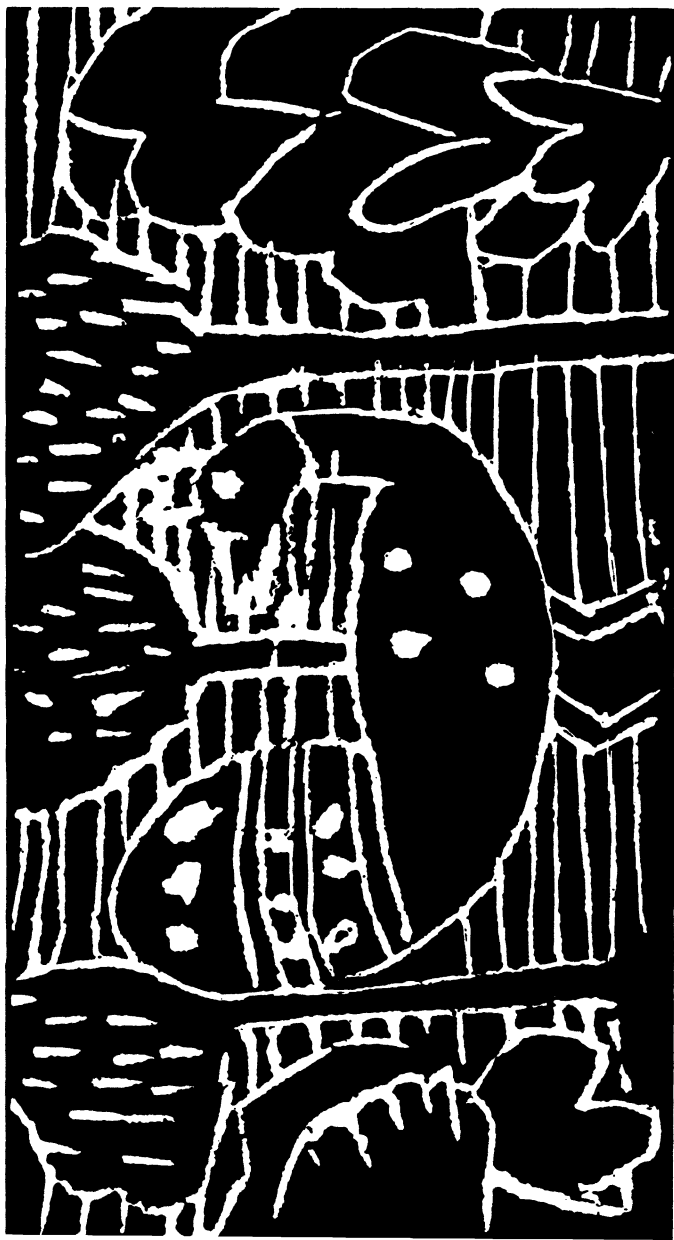
A HUNT

We went hunting this holiday. I was excited when I heard the news. My father went to the Forest-in-charge and hired two elephants.

At six in the morning we left our house. We were sitting on elephants. My uncle and my brother on one and my father and I on the other. First we saw a deer; my gun was loaded and my father told me to shoot. I missed but we chased and shot it.

After sometime, we saw a deer running at top speed. My father, at once, said, "Someone is chasing it". Then we saw a tiger. My brother and I started shivering. It was





Linocut By Adnan

hiding behind a bush. The tiger was trying to attack us. My father quickly loaded a rifle and aimed. He was also very clever. He protected himself. When my father was shooting, the elephant moved so my father missed. The tiger was very dangerous now. It came towards us but my uncle shot him through the head. It made a very loud sound. I almost fell with fright.

We had our lunch and returned home. We were tired but I was happy that I had nearly shot a deer. Next time I hope to have better luck.

Anil,
10 yrs.

KALAIKUNDA

Kalaikunda is an airbase in the East. It is about sixty miles from Calcutta. It is a very small place. This airbase is used for fighter planes.

There are three squadrons in Kalaikunda. These are 22 Squadron of Gnats, 14 Squadron of Hunters and 30 Squadron of Migs.

Kalaikunda is situated in a very thick jungle so that the enemy planes would find it difficult to attack the base. There are about 30 to 40 houses for the Air Force officers.

Kalaikunda was used for raiding the enemy bases in the East in the recent war with Pakistan. My father commanded the Gnats Squadron.

His Squadron raided Jessore. Every five minutes a plane landed and took off. Kalaikunda was protected by anti-aircraft guns to shoot down the enemy planes that raided the base.

One night, at about 12 o'clock we heard the danger siren. We ran out of our houses and went into the trenches. It this war Kalaikunda proved a very useful base for our Air Force.

Shoukat Sikand,
10 yrs.

MY TRIP TO HYDERABAD

In my summer holidays I went to Hyderabad. It is in the South.

While I was going to Hyderabad, it was full of mystery for me. I went with my father, mother, brother and sister. I went by car. I saw, on my journey, fields, mills and many other things. My first stop was at Nagpur. I had my lunch there. I stayed there for two days. I started my journey. I had cold drinks on the way. Then I reached Hyderabad.

It is a very beautiful city. We stayed in a hotel. On the first day we went shopping. We bought many nice things. After shopping we went to Golkunda Fort. It was a very big fort. We saw all parts of it. Then I went to Osmania College. It was built by the Nizam, the King of Hyderabad. After seeing that we went to Salar Jung Museum. Do you know it is the biggest museum in India? I saw many things that I had never seen in my life. It had many interesting things. I went to Osmania High Court. It is one of the most beautiful courts I have ever seen. It shimmers in the sunlight. After having a good look at Hyderabad we went to Indore.

I had to go to the airport. It is a large airport. I saw many kinds of planes. Then I left for Indore. My plane was

a Fokker Friendship. After I had left Hyderabad I often thought of it.

Shrenik,
10 yrs.

AN ADVENTURE ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET

Everything was fine. I was travelling at a thousand 'mach' per hour. My real name is Colonel Gopal, but they call me 'Buzz'. The red light on the radio came on. I took the microphone. 'Hello, Colonel I hope everything is fine'. 'Yes sir', I answered. 'I can see Planet X clearly'. Planet X was an unknown Planet. In a few hours time I landed on Planet X, put on my special suit, took my ray-gun and sat on the ejector. When I got out, I took a few steps forward. Everywhere there was pin-drop silence. I climbed into the space car and shot forward. After some time I heard wind noises. I went forward at full speed. Suddenly gigantic green creatures appeared. I took my car under a huge boulder. One of these creatures stretched out its huge hand and lifted my space car with my unit. The creature said to me, 'Xzingo zone', and took me into an enormous cave. There were many people there as tall as I am. The creature put me down. A man came forward and said 'Zori Xani.', I shook my head to show that I couldn't understand him. He put a ear-plug in my ear. Then he said, 'Who are you?' I replied pointing to Earth, 'I have come from the Planet Earth to explore your Planet.' I knew the ear-plug was a mechanical interpreter. Suddenly a few soldiers came and caught hold of me and dragged me through a hall. It was a very horrible sight. Some of the women were smoking a sort of hookah with a bottle which was attached to the tube. In the bottle there was a man who had shrunk and was swimming in

a coloured liquid and the women were smoking his essence. The soldiers took me into a room which had a liquid under the glass floor. As soon as they locked the door, I felt a pain in my heart and fell down unconscious. Two hours later when I recovered consciousness, I found four soldiers around me. I shot them with my ray-gun and ran to my space car which was in a corner. I clambered in and flew away to my rocket. On the way, four flying objects came towards me. I pressed the lever of my antirocket ray-gun and all four of the flying saucers disintegrated. I reached my space ship and took off at once. Soon I was travelling at two thousand 'mach' per hour. The red light on the radio panel came on 'Hello Buzz ! was everything fine ?'

'Not quite sir', I replied with a grunt.

Arvinder,
10 yrs.

MY LIFE AS A TREE

When I was a seed I was plucked, packed in a box and was sold with many other seeds. A boy of about five received me as a gift. His family was quite poor. I was a mango seed and so I was planted and tended carefully so that I would produce delicious fruit. I meant a lot to them because I would be very valuable when I became a tree for I would bear mangoes which they could eat as well as sell.

I was bedded carefully near some daisies. I sprouted there with some other of my comrades. I grew rapidly. The daisies became my dearest friends. All the other trees planted near me had habits I detested except one tree of my own age. The bigger ones were bullies and the smaller ones, crybabies. The plants of my age and I had neither of these habits and so we were disliked by the bullies as well as the crybabies.

My proudest moments were when I beheld my first mango. The boy discovered the mango and danced with excitement. He called his parents who were also happy. They broke the mango from the branch and it hurt a lot but it did not matter for I was happy to serve them.

From then on I have borne many delicious mangoes and often several were left for selling. They went to the market with other mangoes to be sold and they ate a lot too. I am old now and don't grow mangoes any more but I always remember my proudest moment when I beheld my first mango.

Vinayak Sen,
10 yrs.

MY TRIP TO A FOREST

When we reached the forest, we heard an elephant trumpeting. I was very happy to see it. We thought that he would be our pet animal, but when some boys went near him, he tried to kill them, because he was a mad elephant.

After a few minutes the house-guard came and the elephant ran away. We used to have our lunch under a tree. After lunch we went to Ganga river to have our baths. The water was cool and clean.

After bathing, we went into the jungle. We saw a herd of cattle grazing in a meadow.

We saw some peacocks also. We saw a snake on a tree. We saw a tiger also. On the last night we had our camp fire. It was very enjoyable.

We enjoyed ourselves telling stories and singing around the fire. Oh ! We had a most wonderful time in the forest.

Sanjay,
10 yrs.

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN Mrs. GANDHI AND Mr. BHUTTO

Mr. Bhutto and Mrs. Gandhi arrived at the airport in New Delhi and took a plane to Simla. On the plane Mrs. Gandhi said, 'Mr. Bhutto, how would you like to dine with me in Simla at the Himachal Bhavan in private?' Mr. Bhutto answered, 'It will be my pleasure Madam.'

On their arrival at Simla a lot of ministers and people came to greet them. Then all the ministers and others had a short talk about political affairs. After this Mrs. Gandhi and Mr. Bhutto went to dine in a private room.

'Well, Mr. Bhutto,' said Mrs. Gandhi, 'what do you think of this place?'

Mr. Bhutto, after a short pause said, 'Well, it's pretty chilly but not bad. In my country there are many places very much better than this.'

Mrs. Gandhi had become red and said, 'I am sure there are not. This is only a local place.'

'Then why are we staying here?'

'Because it has a good atmosphere.'

'Then don't the other places have a good atmosphere?'

'Here comes the food, let us eat and not argue,' said Mrs. Gandhi. Mr. Bhutto served himself and began eating.

'Don't you think the food over here is better than the food in Pakistan?' said Mrs. Gandhi. 'I'm sure it is.'

'Well, I don't know.'

'You must be eating frogs, snakes and clumsy things of that sort', said she, waving her hands wildly and dropping a bottle of ketchup.

'Look who's clumsy', shouted Mr. Bhutto. 'It looks like you are.'

'Mr. Bhutto, I will not have you being rude to me. Remember I am a lady.'

Mr. Bhutto calmly replied, 'Well, it was you who invited me in the first place.'

Mrs. Gandhi hastily changed the subject. 'I'm sorry but what do you think about the political situation in India?'

'I'll take back some prisoners if you don't mind.'

'In exchange, of course.'

'O.K., ten of my prisoners to one of yours.'

'Never!', said Mrs. Gandhi. 'If you have to exchange let's be fair.'

'Then let's not exchange,' he muttered.

'As you wish.'

'Now I think it is time to depart.'

'Well, that's all right by me.'

Mrs. Gandhi left him at the airport.

When the plane took off she heaved a sigh of relief.

Madhav Dhar,

10½ yrs.

LIST OF NEW BOYS AUTUMN TERM, 1971

14	Digvijay Singh	226	Ritu Sharma (Girl)
28	Rajiv Sikand	256	Subodh Kumar
35	Rajiv Barooah	291	Manish Kumar
38	Anuj Kapoor	298	Sanjiv Kumar
58	Sanjiv Verma	312	Sumant Bhushan
60	Tarun Kandhari	313	Prashant Thakran
61	Sameer Rastogi	317	Sudipto Sarkar
85	Arun Kumar M. Mahtani	335	Sanjeev Sawni
100	Tosh Kumar	377	Manikjit Singh
108	Viveka Rana	392	Vineet Goel
138	Amit N. Goyal	400	Rahul Gupta
196	Kirti Kumar	411	V. Krishnan
203	Amit Goel	440	Ajaya Pal Singh
206	Sanjay Kumar		

LIST OF NEW BOYS SPRING TERM, 1972

1	Kiran Kumar	130	Vikramjeet Singh
8	Sanjeev Singh	132	Sandeep Gupta
9	Prabal Kumar	141	Rahul Cowasji
31	Satinder Pal	146	Vikram Tikari
35	Arvinder Singd	150	Rajeev Kumar
47	Chandraveer Singh	151	Gurmeet Singh
49	Sanjay Datta	152	Randip Singh
50	Rajat Ranjan	154	Vikash Varma
55	Ishwar Chopra	155	Vikram Kapoor
57	Lokendra Singh	157	Rahul Bhasin
62	Ashish Dhingra	158	Anil Vohra
64	James Iyengar	168	Ujjal Kanta Ray
82	Vikram Bogra	172	Naval Kumar
109	Sandeep Kumar	184	Susheel Kumar
124	Sanjeev Kumar	187	Manish Sharma

- | | | | |
|-----|--------------------|-----|------------------|
| 188 | Anjit Ahuja | 321 | Samir Kumar |
| 191 | Atul Madan | 326 | Deepak Kumar |
| 195 | Vikram Dhowan | 327 | Sumant Rai |
| 196 | Sandeep Jaggi | 331 | Shashank Jain |
| 207 | Vikram Ahluwalia | 332 | Piyush |
| 210 | Neeraj Kichlu | 348 | Udayan Bhonsle |
| 232 | Vikramaditya Singh | 350 | Bhupendra Singh |
| 241 | Ajay Vir Singh | 352 | Manvendra Singh |
| 242 | Aditya Goenka | 355 | Atul Kumar |
| 248 | Hayagreev Singh | 360 | Ashish Mital |
| 254 | Suyash Bansal | 367 | Akhil Bansal |
| 257 | Mohammed Saeed | 369 | Sandeep Jain |
| 260 | Sandeep Mukherjee | 371 | Rajesh Kumar |
| 263 | Harsaran Singh | 373 | Manoj Anand |
| 264 | Madhukar Daruka | 379 | Shoukat Pal |
| 265 | Rohit Aggarwal | 382 | Arjun Sawhney |
| 272 | Vikas Saklani | 383 | Ajay Malkani |
| 278 | D. Ramesh Rajan | 386 | Gautam Khandelwa |
| 291 | Preet Mohan | 389 | Kundan Rana |
| 294 | Sukhmit Grewal | 394 | Sanjay Gupta |
| 295 | Sunil Malik | 395 | Atul Prasher |
| 296 | Vinod Atmaram | 399 | Upendra Singh |
| 299 | Adhiraj Dutt | 406 | Vikram Kaul |
| 315 | Sachin Gangadhar | 437 | Rohit Chopra |
| 318 | Debdip Mukherjee | | |

LEAVING BOYS AUTUMN TERM, 1971

- | | | | |
|----|---------------|------|------------|
| 1 | Arvind | 47 | Soumitra |
| 8 | Gurpartap | 49-A | Anish Bir |
| 9 | Mahipat | 50 | Virindra |
| 31 | Ashwini | 54-A | Pavan |
| 35 | Rajiv Barooah | 55 | Ravininder |

- | | | | |
|-----|-------------------|-----|---------------------|
| 57 | Gurinder | 263 | Nirmal Ramchandani |
| 62 | Brahmjit Singh | 264 | Prakash Ramchandani |
| 64 | Vikramjit | 265 | Randip |
| 82 | Avik | 272 | Jonathan |
| 109 | Manmeet | 278 | Prashant |
| 124 | Amit Budhraj | 294 | Ranvijay Singh |
| 130 | Sunil Wadwani | 295 | Cariappa Thimayya |
| 132 | Preet Nihal Singh | 396 | Sandeep Chawla |
| 141 | Jagjot Singh | 299 | Munish |
| 146 | Paramjit | 315 | Anil |
| 150 | Gautam | 318 | Gurvinder |
| 151 | Arun Kumar | 321 | Sandeep Chandra |
| 152 | Navneet Mitter | 326 | Ajay Bhargava |
| 154 | Rajbir | 327 | Rajesh Kumar |
| 155 | Anil Handa | 331 | Vikram Kumar |
| 157 | Arun Gulhati | 348 | Maheshinder |
| 158 | Nihal Bin Iqbal | 350 | Ankur Bahl |
| 168 | Gautam Ghosh | 352 | Harinder Minhas |
| 172 | Rahul | 355 | Lavesh Raikhy |
| 184 | Sudhir | 360 | Vivek Goel |
| 187 | Digvijay Puar | 361 | Arun Kumar |
| 188 | Rudra Puar | 367 | Rohit |
| 191 | Shivender | 369 | Vidu Randev |
| 195 | Deepak Jain | 373 | Amarjeet |
| 196 | Kirti Kumar | 379 | Ravi Kumar |
| 207 | Sunil Navane | 382 | Pankaj Jain |
| 210 | Rajesh Kumar | 383 | Gunindra Singh |
| 232 | Sundeep Khosla | 386 | Kuldev |
| 241 | Sambit | 389 | Ashutosh |
| 242 | Vineet | 394 | Harjit Singh |
| 248 | Sanjay Kapoor | 395 | Puneet |
| 254 | Sanjay | 399 | Gulshan Khatri |
| 257 | Tariq | 406 | Gaurav |
| 260 | Uttamjit Singh | 437 | Midhat |

LEAVING BOYS SPRING TERM, 1972

5	Sumanesh Agarwal	183	Sunil Daswani
56	Mrityunja	323	Animesh
58	Sanjiv Verma	118	Sanjay Bhasin
68	Ajaybir	45	Neel Sunder
75	Vikas Jain	335	Sanjeev
194	Anil Vohra	439	Desh
292	Manvinder	115	Chandra Prakash
311	Pankaj Rishi	114	Sanjay Yadav
411	V. Krishnan	214	Sandip Bagaria
412	Sunil		

Captains

AUTUMN TERM 1971

School Captain		Tariq	(257)
Ganges	[Captain	Pavansher	(54A)
	[Vice-Captain	Vineet Raj	(242)
Jumna	[Captain	Puneet Sarin	(395)
	[Vice-Captain	Midhatullah	(437)

SPRING TERM 1972

School Captain		Pankaj	(311)
Ganges	[Captain	Rakesh	(270)
	[Vice-Captain	Vivek	(230)
Jumna	[Captain	Sanjeev	(139)
	[Vice-Captain	Apurva	(259)

AUTUMN TERM, 1972

School Captain		Sanjeev	(139)
Games	[Captain	Rakesh	(270)
	[Vice-Captain	Vivek	(230)
Jumna	[Captain	Arvinder	(275)
	[Vice-Captain	Apurva	(259)

Prizes Autumn 1971

ENGLISH			MATHS	
Class	No.	Name	No.	Name
LKG	95	Udai Goyal	108	Vivek Rana
UKG	206	Sanjay	358	Rohit
L I	359	Kumood	229	Rajiv
U I	33	Nikhil	107	Vipul
L II	346	Ajayendra	22	Rajdev
U II	220	Ajay	218	Mayurdhwaj
P.T.	213	Mukul	48	Rahul
T.B.	336	Jasjit	18	Sachin
TA	398	Uday Pratap	239	Vinay Gupta
U.T.C.	88	Harbhajan B.	338	Ashish
U.T.C.	282	Soumen	243	Vinod
U.T.A.	432	Sanjay A	80	Raghav
L.R.C.	246	Biswadeep	410	Manmohan
L.R.B.	19	Inderjit	19	Inderjit
L.R.A.	376	Shravan	376	Shravan
	429	Ashish		
U.R.B.	110	Adil	119	Sandeep
U.R.A.	142	Rajiv	161	Amit
C.E.D.	280	Rajiv Bhagat	139	Sanjiv
C.E.C.	352	Harinder	318	Gurvinder
C.E.B.	415	Sandeep	230	Vivek
C.E.A.	64	Vikram	241	Sambit
P.C.E.	389	Ashutosh	350	Ankur
HINDI			OTHER SUBJECT	
Class	No.	Name	No.	Name
L.K.G.		Ajay		
U.K.G.	250	Anisha Gulati		
L I	345	Ramapal	229	Rajiv Bhalra

HINDI		
U I	46	Deepak
L II	44	Sanjay Prasad
U II	343	Meet
P.T.	238	Sangita
T.B.	143	Sharad
T.A.	239	Vinay Gupta
U.T.C.	197	Ravinder
U.T.B.	243	Vinod
U.T.A.	428	Sanjiv
L.R.C.	410	Manmohan
L.R.B.	407	Govind
L.R.A.	405	Rajeev
U.R.B.	221	Sanjeev
U.R.A.	142	Rajiv
C.E.D.	296	Sandeep
C.E.C.	399	Gulshan
C.E.B.	415	Sandeep
C.E.A.	395	Puneet
P.C.E.	278	Prashant

OTHER SUBJECTS	
28	Rajiv Sikand
96	Premjit
290	Ashwani
273	Ajai
178	Rohit
310	Rohit Kichlu
317	Sadipto Sarkar
167	Sonu Khosla
432	Sanjay
403	Ajit
407	Govind
405	Rajeev
221	Sanjeev
142	Rajiv
216	Vinayak
184	Sudhir
230	Vivek
386	Kuldev
270	Rakesh

SCIENCE		
Class	No.	Name
LKG		
UKG		
L I		
U I		
L II		
U II		
P.T.		
T.B.	18	Sachin
T.A.	398	Udai Pratap
U.T.C.	88	Harbhajan
U.T.B.	162	Atul

FORM	
No.	Name
138	Amit Goyal
69	Vaibhav
229	Rajiv Bhala
375	Pradeep
258	Ratanjit
290	Ashwani
213	Mukul
18	Sachin
398	Udai Pratap
88	Harbhajan B.
73	Sanjaya

SCIENCE		FORM	
U.T.A.	190 Ajay	432	Sanjay
L.R.C.	281 Mukul	410	Manmohan
L.R.B.	408 Karan	19	Inderjit
L.R.A.	429 Ashish	376	Shravan
U.R.B.	119 Sandeep Bhargava	119	Sandeep
U.R.A.	142 Rajeev Bhushan	142	Rajiv
C.E.D.	216 Vinayak	280	Rajiv Bhagat
C.E.C.	352 Harinder	352	Harinder
C.E.B.	415 Sandeep		—
C.E.A.	299 Muneesh	386	Kuldev
P.C.E.	389 Ashutosh	389	Ashutosh

GARDENING

No.	Name	Grade
426	Pradeep (S)	I
390	Manoj (O)	II
121	Sunil (O)	III

ART

No.	Name	Particulars
60	Tarun	for Painting
273	Ajai	for painting
63	Ram Mohan	for painting
271	Sidharth	for painting
235	Anis	for painting
178	Rohit	for painting
419	Yadvendra	for painting
378	Arvind	for clay-work
390	Manoj	for clay-work
135	Shankar	for painting
216	Vinayak	for painting
415	Sandeep	for painting
296	Sandeep	for painting

ART

373	Amarjit	for painting
371	Sonia	for painting
389	Asutosh	for painting
82	Avik	for Lino-printing
299	Munish	for batik-work
47	Soumitra	for batik-work
228	Satandra	for painting

INTER-COMPANY MATCHES

S. No.	Game	Won by
1.	Athletics	Jumna by (117-99) 18 points.
2.	Badminton	Ganges by (4-1) Games.
3.	Football	Jumna by (4-0) Games Sub. Jr. Won by Jumna by (1-0) Sr. Jumna by (2-1).
4.	P.T.	Jumna by (304-274) 30 points
5.	Swimming	Jumna (136-119) 17 points.
6.	Gardening	Ganges by (131-117½) 13½ points.

COLOURS

Game	No.	Awarded to
Athletics	103-A	Alok
	311	Pankaj
	322	Sandeep
	412	Sunil
	426	Pradeep
Football	47	Soumitra
	49	Anish Bir
	124	Amit Budhiraja
	304	Anil
	426	Pradeep

Badminton	158	Nihal
	248	Sanjay
	257	Tariq

INTER-COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

386 Kuldev

Ganges	1 1 4 9	points
Jumna	1 1 1 7	points

Ganges won by 32 points.

PRIZE SPRING TERM, 1972

ENGLISH			MATHS.	
Class	No.	Name	No.	Name
LKG	49	Sanjay Datta	326	Deepak Jain
UKG			327	Sumant Rai
L 1	206	Sanjay	206	Sanjay Gupta
U 1	54	Sanjay	252	Anoop
L 2	229	Rajiv	256	Subodh Gupta
U 2	33	Nikhil K.	375	Prdeep Jauhar
P.T.	192	Santbir	220	Ajay
T	273	Ajay	373	Ajay Sawhney
UTB	213	Mukul	383	Ajai
UTA	12	Tinky Kalkat	12	Tinky
LRD	174	Sanjay	239	Vinay
LRC	88	Harbhajan	317	Sudipta
LRB	162	Atul	355	Atul
LRA	432	Sanjay	428	Sanjiv
URC	299	Adhiraj	208	Rohit
	246	Biswadeep	281	Mukul
URB	324	Amit Roy	407	Gobind

ENGLISH

URA	59	Garish
CED	221	Sanjeev
CEC	142	Rajiv
	335	Sanjiv
CEB	280	Rajiv Bhagat
CEA	215	Deepak Kandhari
PCE	427	Jugjiv

MATHS.

221	Sanjeev
142	Rajiv
139	Sanjiv
275	Arvinder
415	Sandeep

HINDI

Class	No.	Name
LKG	248	Hayagreev
UKG		
L 1	347	Sanjiv Bathla
U 1	111	Anu Manglani
L 2	201	Ajay
U 2	107	Bipul Saxena
P.T.	443	Meet Chopra
T	238	Sangeeta
UTB	213	Mukul
UTA	143	Sharad
LRD	239	Vinay
LRC	197	Ravinder
LRB	6	Ashwini
LRA	428	Sanjiv
URC	281	Nukul
URB	210	Neeraj
URA	405	Rajiv
CED	221	Sanjeev
CEC	142	Rajiv
CEB	445	Sharad
CEA	275	Arvinder
PCE	415	Sandeep

OTHER SUBJECTS

No.	Name
17	Prabhjot
424	Mukund
28	Rajiv Sikand
86	Asis
242	Aditya
213	Mukul
12	Tinki Kalkat
10	Sanjay
197	Ravinder
366	Atul
432	Sanjav
246	Biswadeep
324	Amit Roy
429	Ashish
221	Sanjiv
280	Rajiv
275	Arvinder
270	Rakesh

SCIENCE			FORM	
Class	No.	Name	No.	Name
LKG			248	Hayagreev
UKG			327	Sumant
L 1			206	Sanjay Gupta
U 1			359	Kumood
L 2				
U 2			46	Deepak Varmani
P.T.			220	Ajay
T	354	Noshir	273	Ajai Sawhney
UTB	213	Mukul		
UTA	143	Sharad Verma	12	Tinky
LRD	310	Rohit	174	Sanjay
LRC	88	Harbhajan	88	Harbhajan
LRB	355	Atul		
LRA	432	Sanjay Atal	432	Sanjay
URC	281	Mukul	281	Mukul
URB	67	Nikhil	324	Amit Roy
URA	429	Ashish		
CED	221	Sanjeev		
CEC	161	Amit	142	Rajiv
CEB	280	Rajeev	280	Rajiv Bhagat
CEA	342	Ajay		
PCE	415	Sandeep	415	Sandeep

GARDENING CLASS		FLOWER COMPEITION	
	No.	Name	Grade
Sr.	270	Rakesh	I
	74	Dinesh	II
	261	Soami	III
Jr.	333	Sanjay	I
	405	Rajeev	II
	408	Karan	III

ART

No.	Name		Particulars
389	Kundan	for	painting
313	Prashant	for	clay-work
33	Ninil	for	painting
86	Asis	for	painting
271	Siddarth	for	painting
419	Yadavendra	for	lino-printing
577	Arvinder	for	lino-printing
93	Rajive	for	batik
342	Ajai	for	batik
390	Manoj	for	clay-work
378	Arvind	for	clay-work
304	Anil	for	clay-work
230	Vivek	for	clay-work
168	Ujjal	for	painting
122	Ram	for	painting
228	Salendra	for	painting
233	Udendra	for	painting
16	Atul	for	painting
235	Anis	for	painting
178	Rohit	for	painting
135	Shankar	for	painting
415	Sandeep	for	painting
114	Sanjay	for	painting

INTER COMPANY MATCHES

S. No.	Game		Won by
1.	Cricket :	Jr.	Jumna
		Sr.	Ganges
2.	Hockey	Jr.	Ganges by (2-1) goals.
		Sr.	Jumna by (3-2) goals.

3. Swimming Ganges by (93-89) points.
 4. Table Tennis Jumna by (4-0) games.

COLOURS

Games	Awarded to	
	No.	Name
Cricket	20	Gurinder Singh
	139	Sanjiv
	426	Pradeep
	20	Gurinder
Hockey	277	Sanjeev
Table Tennis	311	Pankaj
	426	Pradeep

INTER COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

GANGES 1195
 JUMNA 1050

WON BY GANGES by 145 POINTS