

1960

No. 21

WELHAM SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1960

No. 21

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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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Editorial

This year Welham School Magazine celebrates its twenty-first edition.

The school numbered about sixty boys when the first Magazine was published. Term by term it has grown; buildings have been enlarged and modernized and new buildings and playing fields acquired. Welham now accommodates one hundred and ninety boys and a large resident staff.

Last term a large clay modelling room was added to the art school, running parallel to the art gallery. Each term something new has been achieved.

The boys are happy and healthy and enter into the various school activities with enthusiasm. Competition between the two Companies has been very close these last two terms, several events having been won by one point only.

Our best wishes go with our Leaving Boys. We look forward to seeing them again when they visit us as Welham Old Boys.

Founder's Day, 1st December, 1959.

ANNUAL REPORT, 1st DECEMBER, 1959.

Brigadier Gambhir Singh, Ladies, Gentlemen and Old Boys.

Today is our 23rd anniversary and our Founder's 103rd birthday. I am sometimes asked the question of the origin of the school's name. It is simply this. My Mother, the late Mrs. Gertrude Steuart Oliphant gave me the funds she had inherited from WELHAM, in North Notts, which enabled me to start the Welham Preparatory School.

We thank you and welcome you all to our celebrations this afternoon and we are happy in having as our Chief Guest one with whom the school has had long associations since the time when his two big sons were with us.

Our Old Boys are often in our thoughts and we underline their names in the Doon School Weekly and are proud of their exploits and attainments both at home and abroad. I may mention that we have sent more than 500 boys to their public schools and of these over 380 to the Doon School. My Old Boys from the Doon School are with us today but distance prevents those at Mayo and Sanawar.

Our present boys numbering 190 aim at living up to their School Motto "From Strength to Strength." The choice of leaders for the two Companies Ganges and Jumna has been very satisfactory. Strong rivalry is maintained. A very small new boy called "Ganga" was placed in the Company of that name but he indignantly objected saying his two brothers were in "Jumna". Now, I tease him saying "Ganga is Jumna".

Our standard of work we do not lose sight of and this year we have again had a small Upper I class which for a time had been in abeyance. Games do credit to the Masters concerned. At this year's District Athletics our team was increased in

number to a dozen or so and was more in evidence than previously. We are glad to have enlisted as our Cricket coach Mr. J. K. Sharma who himself had benefited in the coaching at the Doon School under the Raj Kumari Amrit Kaur Scheme. I must mention that recently we had a visit from our Old Boy "TIGER"—the Nawab of Pataudi. After Captaining Winchester's Cricket Team, he is now up at Oxford and no doubt we shall be hearing more of him.

We have had some changes in the House Staff but the Teaching Staff fortunately continues practically the same. We have welcomed two new resident Teachers—Mrs. Grey and Miss Law. We also welcome Miss Mansfield-Clerke who joined us for this term. She is on world travels coming here from England via Rhodesia. Because of ill-health I am sorry to say Mr. Taqi-ur-Rehman has had to retire. He has been one of the language masters for nearly twenty years. At the end of this term Miss Devi Ratra is leaving to be married. She has given devoted service including the running of the successful WELHAM WELFARE—the industrial club for the servants' wives. We wish Miss Ratra much future happiness. To Dr. Sikund and to all staff members I tender my grateful thanks for their co-operation in the interest of the school.

Since a year ago, we have gone ahead with the EXPANSION programme as outlined in my 1958 report.

1. The School Hospital—Completion of the building has been effected—the ward has been doubled in size and necessary offices have been added, also the laying on of water and sanitation. Now, it is adequate for the needs of the school! The cost of this has been covered by DONATIONS which altogether have amounted to Rs. 22,000/- accrued from 1941 to the present year. Of this fund the Isolation Hospital absorbed Rs. 10,000/- and the remaining Rs. 12,000/- pays for the recent work.

2. On the site of old Toad Hall, in November 1958, building was commenced of NEW HOSTEL and after a record speed of only four months it was in readiness to be formally opened by Sir Edmund Gibson on the 1st of March. I think we may say that this building is generally approved of by parents and all those interested in the School. It houses forty boys upstairs and the same number on the ground floor. I hope that many of our guests will have seen it today. At a cost of one lakh of rupees this much needed hostel was erected, complete with amenities, and I am endeavouring to repay the borrowed outlay of money by means of raising it through AN APPEAL which I am now issuing. I am very happy to be able to say that the response has begun—parents of Old Boys and Old Boys themselves are generously donating. May this continue until NEW HOSTEL is fully paid for. It takes time to issue this Appeal personally and consequently the process is rather slow.

Following is a list of donations received last month:—

Kumar Ram Kishore Prasad Narain Singh of Maksudpur	2000.00
Lt. General J. N. Chaudhri	101.00
Dr. Sohan Singh	50.00
The Hon'ble Mr. Justice M.C. Desai, I.C.S.	100.00
Mr. Krishna Sahay, I.C.S.	100.00
Mr. K. K. Framji	50.00
Mrs. P. L. Tandon	100.00
Mr. R. Hussain	21.00
Mrs. Raj Virmani	100.00
Maj. General Dev Dutt, O.B.E.	100.00
Mr. M. B. L. Dar	25.00
Mr. Hidayat Hussain	50.00
General K. M. Cariappa, O.B.E.	50.00
Mr. Mahesh Chandra	250.00
Brigadier Gambhir Singh	500.00
Total Rs.			3,597.00

In addition to these sums of money, Mr. Rathin Mitra, the Doon School artist, has given a hundred signed water colour sketches for sale towards the Building Fund. And our resident artist Mrs. Leela Mukherjee has presented a piece of her sculpture in wood for the same purpose.

3. Other improvements have included alterations to WOODSEATS—the new name for Ambala House—which is the hostel for the twenty youngest boys; also the addition of a new wing. This wing comprises a box-room for the baggage of a hundred boys and the upper storey leading from the Art School is our new ART GALLERY to be formally opened by our Chief Guest this afternoon. So now the paintings of our budding artists are suitably exhibited.

Reverting to NEW HOSTEL it has provided manifold benefits enumerated as follows:—

- (a) The hostel Bethany for dining-halls.
- (b) The main building senior dining-hall for staff sitting-room.
- (c) The main building junior dining-hall for Upper K.G. class-room.
- (d) The main building old staff-room for guest-room.
- (e) The wing of the main building—in reserve for the Principal's residence.

There no longer being the need of No. 17, Municipal Road for the Principal, my successor's residence, it has been allocated for the building of an urgently needed hostel for the Welham Girls' High School. The "Sisters School" is developing by leaps and bounds. Starting two and a half years ago with inadequate funds, the problem of survival and success indicated the building up of funds. This year the school has reached

over 160 and there are twenty or more bookings for next year. We congratulate the Principal, Miss Linnell.

RISPANA-RAO 5 x 20 bighas of land is still under negotiations with Messrs. Bhugwan Dass & Co. and we hope there will be an early settlement.

The rented properties, **No. 5, Circular Road** known as the main building and **No. 7, Uggar Road** now the dining-halls are the crying need for the Welham Preparatory School to possess. They are the School's original buildings. We are praying for a loan from Government to provide the purchase price of these two properties.

Before closing, I would like to record my appreciation of my Co-Trustees' unfailing support in all my undertakings for the School's improvement.

It now remains for me to ask Brigadier Gambhir Singh to give the Founder's Day Address.

*Speech delivered by Brigadier Gambhir Singh, Surgey General of India
on the occasion of 23rd Founder's Day of the Welham
Preparatory School.*

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

Every year on this day we gather here to pay homage to the memory of the Founder who 23 years ago gave her money to start this school.

You have just heard from her daughter, the Principal of this school, the progress the school has made in these years. There have been ups and downs, the lean years of the war and the rising costs thereafter; but despite these difficulties the

school has been living upto its motto and growing "FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH". For this Miss Oliphant, her able staff as also the co-trustees are to be congratulated.

Not only has there been a steady increase in the number of boys but there has also been a substantial increase in the property of the school. Besides a Girls' High School has also been firmly established. The latter had been a crying need for some time and our thanks are due to all those who helped in bringing this about. I think parents who send their boys to schools in Dehra Dun appreciate this facility very much. They have now a school in Dehra Dun where their daughters can study upto the High School Standard.

You have just heard an appeal from Miss Oliphant for funds. I hope the response would be as generous as the cause is worthy.

The Old Boys of this school today are taking an active part in the affairs of the country and doing it very well indeed. You will find them in the Armed Forces, in the Civil Service and in Technical and Scientific professions.

In a few years time you, my young friends, I am sure, will also be acquitting yourselves creditably in the service of the country in the best traditions of your school.

It is hardly necessary for me to give you any advice. Your teachers are doing it constantly. Listen to them; try to maintain and improve upon the standards that the boys before you have set and always remain conscious of the traditions in which you are being brought up in this school.

Remember that the sole object of your teachers is to make you into worthy citizens of this great country. Apart from en-

lity, uprightness and self-reliance. Seek their advice and be guided by it.

You should practise the true *Guru-Chela* relationship. You should love and respect them as you love and respect your parents or like any other person whom you esteem highly and for whom you have the greatest affection.

Another thing which your teachers are constantly doing is to foster in your subconscious minds the conviction that there is nothing on this earth which you should consider so low as to be beneath your dignity to do it or so high that you cannot aspire to it. In other words it is your teachers' sincere desire that when occasion arises you will not be found wanting to do your duty in whatever sphere of national life it is required.

Of late I have felt perturbed where our younger generation is heading for. There have been instances of indiscipline and rowdism among students. There have also been strikes, and very sad to say, demonstrations against the teachers also. Perhaps I am old fashioned, but this latter tendency is very frightening--cutting as it does at the very roots of our Indian Heritage.

I know my young friends here do not approve of this. I am confident that they will try to re-establish the old values and when they go from here to Secondary Schools, Colleges and Universities they will love, respect and obey their teachers.

Before I end, I would like to remind you that as students, you are only expected to sincerely apply yourselves to the gaining of knowledge and to learn the correct code of conduct. You should not concern yourselves with anything else. I have not mentioned anything about games and athletics but they form an essential part of your school activities. They are necessary for your physical development and to inculcate in you the habit of playing the game for the game's sake.

Good luck to you.



VISIT OF H. E. SHRI V. V. GIRI

SCHOOL DIARY

Short Term, 1959.

- Aug.* 20th School re-opened.
- „ 21st New boys were tested.
- „ 22nd School Assembly. Miss Oliphant announced the promotions, appointed the Captains and introduced the new boys to their Companies; classes began.
- | | | |
|---------------------|---------|-------|
| Ganges Captain | Shekhar | (123) |
| Jumna Captain | Satish | (36) |
| Ganges Vice-captain | Jawahir | (140) |
| Jumna Vice-captain | Yogi | (30) |
- School films will be shown to the junior boys on Saturdays, and to the senior boys on Sundays.
- „ 26th Janam Ashtami holiday; senior boys saw a special show of Alexander The Great at the Capri Cinema; junior boys enjoyed ice-cream at school.
- „ 30th Whole school saw a special show of Tom Thumb at the Capri Cinema.
- Sept.* 7th The Renaissance Ballet Troupe visited the school.
- „ 8th Kathputli entertainers.
- „ 10th Conjuror's entertainment.
- „ 13th Miss Mansfield-Clerke, P. T. instructress, joined the staff.
- „ 18th "Tiger"—the Nawab of Pataudi, an Old Boy visited the school and saw the boys at work.
- „ 28th The Bharatiya Kala Kendra presented two puppet plays, Dhola-Maru and Jhansi Ki Rani.
- Oct.* 2nd Gandhi Jayanti holiday. Heavy rain prevented a picnic; whole school saw Limelight at the Odcon Cinema.
- „ 10th Picnic to Nanda-ki-Chowki.
- „ 25th Senior boys attended the Doon School Founder's Day celebrations.
- „ 27th { Mid-term; senior boys' 3-days' camp at Malhan;
- „ 30th { junior boys' picnics at Malhan and Nanda ki-Chowki.

- the School Trustees, made a tour of the school, saw the boys' work and the Founder's Day play, In Olden Days.
- „ 11th School Assembly; Miss Oliphant announced the names of the prize winners, presented the Shield, and declared the school closed for the vacations. 'Good-Night' party.
- „ 12th Leaving Boys attended the Passing Out Parade at the I.M.A. Miss Oliphant entertained the Leaving Boys to tea and afterwards took them to the Capri Cinema to see Harry Black And The Tiger.
- „ 13th Many boys left for their homes.
- „ 14th Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.

Long Term, 1960.

- Feb. 1st School re-opened.
- „ 2nd New boys were tested.
- „ 3rd School Assembly; Company captains appointed; promotions announced; new boys introduced to their Companies; classes began.
- | | | |
|---------------------|------------|-------|
| Ganges captain | Subir | (90) |
| Jumna captain | Kirti | (168) |
| Ganges Vice-captain | Pushpinder | (23) |
| Jumna Vice-captain | Dilip | (32) |
- „ 7th Boys visited brothers and cousins at the Doon School; picnic tea across the river-bed.
- „ 11th Mr. J. A. K. Martyn, O.B.E. and Mr. Weltman, a member of the B.B.C., visited the school.
- „ 13th Conjuror's entertainment.
- „ 14th Picnic tea across the river-bed.
- „ 21st Picnic tea across the river-bed.
- „ 22nd Martand (152-X) and Gurbir (154-X) were transferred to the Doon School.
- „ 25th Shivratri; picnic to the Asan river and Nanda-ki-Chowki.
- Mar. 6th Whole school attended the Welfare Fete at the Indian Military Academy.

- Mar. 12th* Holi; cricket match, U II vs U III.
- „ *13th* Picnic tea across the river-bed.
- „ *20th* Riverside, Sevenseas and Sevenoaks boys went to the Flower Show; Gopal (16) won first prize for pressed leaves.
- „ *29th* Id-ul-Fitr. Cricket match, W.P.S. vs the Blue Star Cricket Club. First innings, W.P.S. 28; B.S.C.C. 65 for 3 declared. Second innings, W.P.S. 56; B.S.C.C. 56 not out. Picnic to Nanda-ki-Chowki after luncheon.
- „ *30th* Riverside boys produced and acted, The Silly Soldier.
- April 3rd* Cricket match, W.P.S. vs Friends Cricket Club. First innings W.P.S. 35; F.C.C. 70; Second innings W.P.S. 30 for all out.
- „ *7th* Mid-term; senior boys' 3-days camp at Malhan; junior boys' picnics to Malhan and Nanda-ki-Chowki.
- „ *18th* Summer timetable began.
- „ *20th* Upper III entertained us to a Folk Dance followed by a performance of Ali Baba And The Forty Thieves.
- May 1st* Senior boys and staff were invited to a Pagal Gymkhana at the Doon School; a Treasure Hunt was organised for Welham boys; Pushpinder (23), Dilip (32) and Ravi Raj (66) won prizes in the raffle.
- „ *2nd* Inter-Company junior football match. Result: Ganges 3; Jumna 0.
- „ *4th* Inter-Company senior football match. Result: a draw; Ganges 0; Jumna 0.
- „ *5th* Replay of senior football match. Result: Ganges 0; Jumna 1. Kathputli entertainment.
- „ *6th* Inter-Company junior hockey match. Result: Ganges 2; Jumna 0. Senior boys saw a dress rehearsal of Antigone at the Doon School.
- „ *8th* Brothers visited their sisters at Welham Girls' High School.
- „ *9th* Inter-Company senior hockey match. Result: Ganges 1; Jumna 2.

- May 11th* Inter-Company table-tennis finals; Jumna won by one point.
 „ *13th* } Inter-Company athletics meet; Jumna won by one
 „ *14th* } point.
 „ *14th* The Indian Music pupils were invited to attend the Inter-House music competition at the Doon School.
 „ *16th* Art Exhibition from 16th to 27th May. Senior boys saw the dress rehearsal of Tobias And The Angel at the Doon School.
 „ *18th* } Inter-Company cricket match; Jumna won.
 „ *19th* }
 „ *20th* Exhibition of Welham Welfare work; servants' sports.
 „ *23rd* Hockey match; W.P.S. ('A' section) vs. Welham Girls' High School, at home; result: W.P.S. won.
 „ *24th* Senior boys saw a performance of A Midsummer Night's Dream, given by the Shakespeareana Company at the Doon School.
 „ *25th* Hockey match; Welham Girls' High School ("B" section) vs. Welham Preparatory School at home; W.P.S. won.
 „ *26th* Exhibition of hobbies.
 „ *27th* 'Good-Night' party; presentation of trophies.
 „ *28th* Miss Meisenheimer left en route for England.
 „ *31st* School Assembly; Miss Oliphant announced the names of the prize winners, presented the Inter-Company Shield, and declared the school closed for the vacations. Brothers were invited to the Welham Girls' High School end of term entertainment. Miss Oliphant entertained the leaving boys to tea and took them to the Capri Cinema to see, Appointment With A Shadow.
June 1st Many boys left for their homes.
 „ *2nd* Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.
-

AWARDS OF MERIT
Short Term, 1959.

<i>Progress.</i>	<i>Achievement.</i>
K.G. 2 Hemant (125)	Sarbjeet (27)
K.G. 1 Schuman (185)	Madhusudan (55)
U.K.G. Anil Sinha (146)	{ Bhanu (98) { Yajurvindra (78)
L.T. Jai Singh (37)	{ Vijay (131) { Ram Tirath (177)
T. Deepak (132)	Vikram (50)
L.R. 2 Arjun (75)	{ Siddarth (43) { Alark (63)
L.R. 1 Mukul (151)	Alok (97)
U.R. 2 Haripal (106)	Bhaskar (180)
U.R. 1 Vikram (71)	Navdeep (4)
U. III Kunwaljeet (88)	{ Brijeshwar (105) { Inderjit (148)
U. III-X —	Surjit (150)
U. II —	van (171)
U. I —	Yogi (30)

HINDI

K.	Om Prakash	(2)	Pavan	(24)
J.	Bhanu	(98)	Yarjurvindra	(78)
I.	Lavleen	(126)	Vijai	(131)
H.	Ravindranath	(8)	Maur	(10)
G.	Deepak	(132)	Ram Tirath	(177)
F.	Alok	(97)	Raj Pal	(15)
E.	Ashok	(22)	Arun	(45)
D.	Anup	(142)	Aditya	(52)
C.	Gopal	(16)	Pavan	(171)
B.	Brijeshwar	(105)	Anil	(48)
A.	Pradeep	(113)	Satish	(36)

ART**Short Term, 1959.**

Om Prakash	(2)	Clay Modelling
Maur	(10)	Painting
Devdan	(147)	Painting
Rajiv	(56)	All-round work
Ashok	(111)	Painting
Arjun	(86)	Painting
Vikram	(157)	Lino-cut
Gurbir	(154)	Drawing
Anup	(72)	All-round work

COMPANY NOTES—Short Term, 1959.

COMPANY CAPTAINS

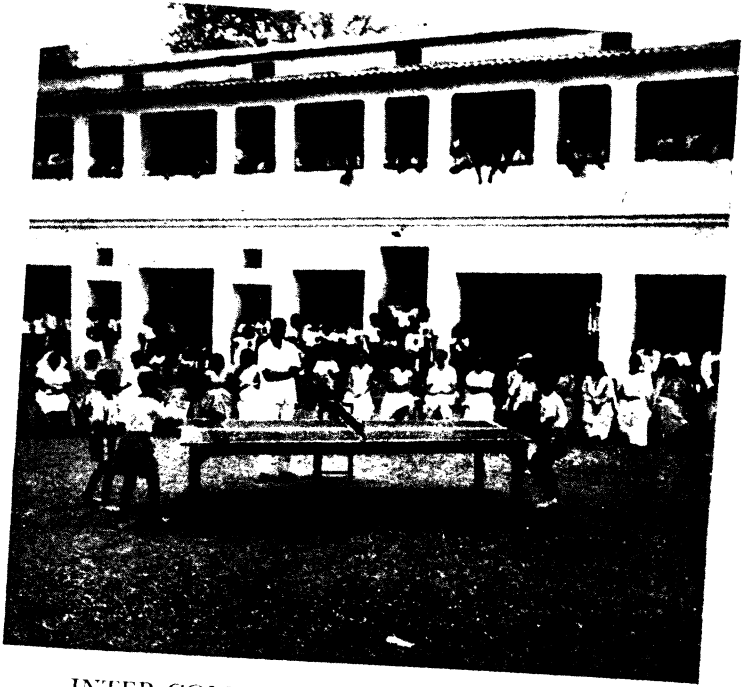
Shekhar	(123)	...	Ganges Captain
Satish	(36)	...	Jumna Captain
Jawahir	(140)	...	Ganges Vice-Captain
Yogi	(30)	...	Jumna Vice-Captain

GAMES CAPTAINS

		<i>Ganges</i>	<i>Jumna</i>
Athletics	...	Jawahir (140)	Satish (36)
Cricket	...	Jawahir (140)	Satish (36)
Football (Sr.)	...	Jawahir (140)	Satish (36)
Football (Jr.)	...	Anup (142)	Anil (48)
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Jawahir (140)	Satish (36)
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Anup (142)	Anil (48)
P. T.	...	Shekhar (123)	Satish (36)
Table-tennis	...	Jawahir (140)	Narindar (143)

INTER-COMPANY MATCHES

Athletics	...	Ganges	...	120-65	points
Cricket	...	Jumna	...	55-30	runs
Football (Sr.)	...	Jumna	...	2-1	goals
Football (Jr.)	...	Ganges	...	1-0	goals
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Jumna	...	4-2	goals
Hockey (Jr.)	...	{ Ganges	...	0-0	goals
		{ Jumna			
P. T.	...	Jumna	...	176-165	points
Table-tennis	...	Ganges	...	17-14	games
Chucking	...	Martand (152)			
Fielding	...	Satish (36)			



INTER-COMPANY TABLE-TENNIS MATCH

COLOURS

Athletics	Yogi (30)
			Jawahir (140)
Cricket	Shekhar (123)
			Jawahir (140)
Football	Satish (36)
	Jawahir (140)
Hockey	Yogi (30)
	Jawahir (140)

INTER-COMPANY SHIELD

Won by Jumna	...	by	811 marks
Jumna	...		11564 marks
Ganges		10753 marks

GOOD-NIGHT SPEECHES

Short Term, 1959.*Toast to the Leaving Boys.*

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

We are very sad that our friends are leaving us. We hope they will not forget us but will come and see us on Sundays. They were so kind to us and helped us in many ways.

I hope that they will always remember Miss Oliphant, the staff, and above all, the school motto, 'From Strength to Strength.'

Let us now rise and drink a toast to the Leaving Boys.

Kirti (168).

Leaving Boy's Reply.

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

We are very sorry to say good-bye to our school after such a long time.

When I think of leaving Welham my eyes are nearly filled with tears. This was indeed our most enjoyable term, with so many treats.

When I was younger, I felt jealous of the boys going to the leaving boys' party and longed to be a leaving boy. But now I know, a leaving boy's last days in school are enjoyable but sad.

We will never forget Miss Oliphant, the staff and our friends who have made our life a happy one.

I am sure we will never forget our school motto, 'From Strength to Strength'.

Yogi (30)

GAMES REPORTS—Short Term, 1959.

Athletics

By Jawahir (140)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

Before the competition began I was not feeling well. But before I went to the hospital I was determined to make Ganges win. I went to the hospital with a happy heart.

This term was the District Sports and our school did quite well. I was very happy to have held the school banner at the Sports. I congratulate the competitors for doing their best.

I hope Ganges will always win the athletics trophy.

Cricket

By Satish (36)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I was very happy and excited when I was chosen to be the Jumna cricket captain.

Both teams played very well but the runs made by Vinay and Anil helped Jumna to win the match.

Our wicket-keeper did very well in running out four Ganges players. It was an interesting match with wickets falling apace, and I hope that all of you who were there enjoyed it.

I hope Jumna will always hold the cricket cup.

Football (Sr.)

By Satish (36)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I was very happy to be the Jumna football captain, and to hold the trophy for the second time. It was a thrilling match and I am sure the onlookers enjoyed it very much.

Our goalie, Yogi, was very good. I congratulate the whole team on playing so well, and also Ganges for playing the game so sportingly.

I hope Jumna will always hold the football trophy.

Football (Jr.)

By Anup (142)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very happy to be the captain of the junior football team for the second time and to hold the trophy for the first time.

Vikram Bawa scored a goal for Ganges. Jumna tried very hard but could not score.

Keep it up, Ganges !

Hockey (Sr.)

By Satish (36)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I was very happy to be the Jumna hockey captain for the second time.

It was a very hard fight with two goals surprisingly scored by Ganges. Sunil played very well and scored the goals for Jumna. Our goalie, Yogi, defended the goal very well and made it difficult for the Ganges' players to score. I congratulate my team for playing so well, and also the Ganges' team for giving us a hard and interesting game.

I hope Jumna will hold the shield from now onwards.

Hockey (Jr.)

By Anup (142)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very happy to be the junior hockey captain for the second time.

Jumna and Ganges tried very hard. Both teams played very well.

The match was played twice but it was a draw each time. I hope Ganges wins the trophy next term.

Keep it up, Ganges!

P. T.

By Satish (36)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

Our winning the P. T. shield was, I think, a miracle.

It was very interesting for the spectators. The last exercise in our section was very amusing. We went through all our exercises as smartly as we could and won the shield by eight points.

I was also very happy to win the cricket ball for fielding, for the third time.

I hope Jumna will always hold the shield.

Table-Tennis

By Jawahir (140)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I enjoyed being the Ganges table tennis captain this term.

We were determined to win the cup and I congratulate my team for playing so well. I also congratulate Jumna for doing their best.

I hope Ganges will continue to win the table tennis cup.

AWARDS OF MERIT

Long Term, 1960

<i>Progress</i>		<i>Achievement</i>	
K.G. 2			
Ian	(S2)	Chandra Raj	(49)
K.G. 1			
Anil	(182)	Viney	(101)
U.K.G.			
Schuman	(185)	Ranmal	(58)
L.T.			
Pavan	(24)	Yarjurvindra	(78)
T.			
Devdan	(147)	Vijay	(131)
L.R. 2			
Ddeepak	(132)	Vikram	(50)
L.R. 1			
Manoranjan	(89)	Gurmeet	(149)
U.R. 2			
Subhash	(44)	{ Siraj	(70)
		{ Amarjit	(92)
		{ Alok	(97)
		{ Anant	(116)
		{ Gautam	(158)
U.R.I.			
Maninder	(161)	{ Ashok	(111)
		{ Bhaskar	(180)
U. III			
Vikram	(71)	Navdeep	(4)
U. II			
Brijeshwar	(105)	Surjit	(150)

HINDI

K.			
Raman	(115)	Om Prakash	(2)
J.			
Anil	(182)	Sarbjeet	(27)

I.	Gautam	(5)	Pawan	(143)
H.	Vijay Kumar	(85)	Vijay	(131)
G.	Deepak	(184)	Om Prakash	(42)
F.	Sumer	(31)	Vikram	(50)
E.	Dilip	(127)	Dilbir	(174)
D.	Narinder	(68)	Alok	(97)
C.	Aruneshwar	(45)	Deepak	(21)
B.	Navdeep	(4)	Shashi	(135)
A.	Rajiv	(7)	Anil Wassan	(48)

ART
Long Term, 1960

Rajesh	(61)	Portrait Painting
Ashok	(111)	Oil Painting
Ajai	(156)	Clay Modelling
Bhaskar	(180)	Portrait Painting
Devdan	(147)	All-round Work
Maur	(10)	Painting
Vijay	(131)	Painting
Ghalib	(140)	All-round Work
Ranmal	(58)	Paper Cutting
Rajendra	(188)	Painting
Pravin	(14)	Clay Modelling

FLOWER COMPETITION**UPPER REMOVE 2**

1st	Mukul (151)
2nd	Rajpal (15)

UPPER REMOVE 1

1st	Bhaskar (180)
2nd	Virinder (139)

UPPER III

1st	Sunil (13)
2nd	Navdeep (4)

UPPER II

1st	Dilip (32)
2nd	Surjit (150)

COMPANY NOTES—Long Term, 1960**COMPANY CAPTAINS**

Subir (90)	...	Ganges Captain
Kirti (168)	...	Jumna Captain
Pushpinder (23)	...	Ganges Vice-Captain
Dilip (32)	...	Jumna Vice-Captain

GAMES CAPTAINS

	<i>Ganges</i>		<i>Jumna</i>	
Athletics	...	Subir (90)	Aditya	(120)
Cricket	...	Kunwaljeet (88)	Vinay	(5-X)
Football (Sr.)	...	Subir (90)	Vinay	(5-X)
Football (Jr.)	...	Rajinder (80)	Viney	(141)
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Subir (90)	Surjit	(150)
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Rajinder (80)	Rajpal	(15)
P. T.	...	Navdeep (4)	Anil Wassan	(48)
Table-tennis	...	Kunwaljeet (88)	Surjit	(150)

INTER-COMPANY MATCHES

Athletics	...	Jumna	...	(99-98)	points
Cricket	Jumna	...	(93-22)	runs
Football (Sr.)	...	Jumna	...	(1-0)	goals
Football (Jr.)	...	Ganges	...	(3-0)	goals
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Jumna	...	(2-1)	goals
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Ganges	...	(2-0)	goals
P. T.	...	Jumna	...	(249-244)	points
Table-tennis	...	Jumna	(16-15)	points
Chucking	Vinay (5-X)	...		
Fielding	Anil (48)	...		

COLOURS

Athletics	Subir (90)
			Aditya (120)
Cricket	Kunwaljeet (88)
			Vinay (5-X)
Football	Subir (90)
			Vinay (5-X)
Hockey	Subir (90)
			Vinay (5-X)

INTER-COMPANY SHIELD

Won by	Jumna	by	545 marks
	Jumna		12568 marks
	Ganges		12023 marks

GOOD-NIGHT SPEECHES

Long Term, 1960*Toast to the Leaving Boys.*

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

We are very sorry to say good-bye to our friends who are leaving. We have all had such an enjoyable time together that we are really sad at the thought of our old friends leaving.

We have all enjoyed camping, going to picnics and going to plays. We have also enjoyed playing, studying together, quarrelling, and helping each other out of trouble.

We hope that our friends who are leaving will never forget Miss Oliphant, the Staff, and above all the school motto, 'From Strength to Strength'.

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

Kanwaljeet (88).

Leaving Boy's Reply.

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am really very sorry to be a leaving boy. This term was our most enjoyable term. We thank Miss Oliphant for giving us so many treats in spite of our naughtiness.

When I was in White House I felt jealous of the boys sitting at Miss Oliphant's table on Good-Night and also going to the leaving boys' party. I wished my turn would come. But now I am sad to be a leaving boy, leaving this lovely school, especially Riverside where I have been so happy, leaving my friends, and the staff who have taught us so well.

I am sure we will never forget Miss Oliphant or Welham School and its motto, 'From Strength to Strength'.

Subir (90).

GAMES REPORTS—Long Term, 1960**Athletics**

By Aditya (120)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am proud to be the athletics captain for the first time. Ganges tried very hard, but they lost by one point.

Pradeep took first place in putting-the-shot.

I never thought Hardeep could run so fast. Vinay ran very fast too and took second place in sprints.

I hope Jumna will hold the athletics trophy every term.

Keep it up, Jumna!

**Cricket**

By Vinay (5-X)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I enjoyed being the Jumna cricket captain.

We got Ganges out for 22 runs. Our score was 93. At first the game was very slow, but Surjit and Satya in partnership made 51 runs. Ganges tried very hard and played well. I hope Jumna will always hold the cricket cup.

Keep it up, Jumna!



Football (Sr.)

By Vinay (5-X)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

This is the first time that I am holding the football trophy for Jumna.

Ganges played well but Surjit scored a goal for our team.

Our goalie, Virinder, had very little work to do; our team kept the ball away from the goal most of the time.

I hope Jumna keeps it up.

Keep it up, Jumna!

Football (Jr.)

By Rajinder (80)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very happy to hold the junior football cup for my Company.

Jumna tried their best and played very well, but Ganges team was too good for them.

Vijay and Lakshman scored the goals, but all our team played well.

Keep it up, Ganges!

Hockey (Sr.)

By Vinay (5-X)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very happy to hold the hockey cup for Jumna for the first time.

I could not captain my team on the day of the Inter-Company match but I thank Surjit for taking over and leading Jumna to victory.

Ganges tried very hard and scored a goal, but we scored two.

I felt very sad when Ganges scored a goal, but still I cheered my team.

Sunil and Satya scored a goal each. They played very well.

I hope Jumna keeps it up.

Hockey (Jr.)

By Rajinder (80)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

Ganges tried hard to win the junior hockey match, and we are very proud to have carried off the cup.

We had to play our best to win, and are very happy to have done so.

P. T.

By Anil (48)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very proud to be the Jumna P. T. captain this term, and to hold the shield.

All sections did well in the Inter-Company P. T. competition and we beat Ganges by only five points, and I now hold the shield for my Company.

Table-Tennis

By Surjit (150)

Miss Oliphant, Guests, Staff and Boys,

I am very happy to be the Jumna table-tennis captain and to hold the cup for the first time.

Ganges is usually lucky in table-tennis but this time we managed to beat them by one point.

In the semi-finals Jumna was ahead of Ganges by several games, but Ganges boys played their best and it was rather difficult at one time to tell who would win.

Now that Jumna has won I hope we shall hold the trophy always.

**A Story**

I like to see lovely picture books, and of flowers. When we go home Miss Oliphant gives us some lovely books to see in the train. When the train stops at Calcutta you can take lovely sweets to eat.

Deepak (46),
Lower Transition.

**The Dog**

I have a dog and I play with him. When I run he runs after me, and catches my leg. And when I go out he also comes with me. And when I throw the ball up, he jumps and catches the ball and runs away.

Shivendar (59),
Transition.

The Story About the Man and the Dog

Once upon a time there lived an old man. He had a little black dog. One day the old man said, "Let's go for a picnic," and the little dog even wanted to go with him. So they first took the clothes. Then they took some food and the man brought some bones for the dog. And then they both went away. While they were going they met a tiger. The tiger said, "I will eat your dog." Then the man said, "Oh, please don't, Mr. Tiger." Then the tiger went away. Then they were very happy that the tiger went away.

Pavan Segal (24),
Transition.

The Cat and the Mouse

Once upon a time there was a little mouse.

He lived all alone in the woods.

One day he went into the woods, and he saw a cat coming along the woods.

The mouse was thinking to run away from the cat. Then he ran and ran and ran. He went into his house.

He was afraid of that cat.

Bhanu (98),
Transition.

The Boy

Once upon a time there was a boy. His name was John. John studied in the school. One day he said, "I don't want to go to school." Then his Mummy said, "You don't want to go to school, then don't go to school."

Rajesh (109),
Transition.

My Home

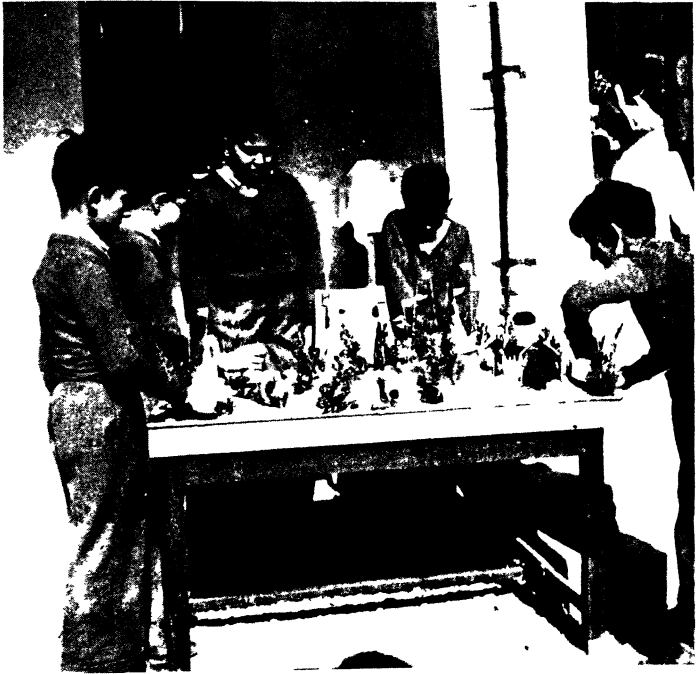
I live in Palampur. In Palampur snow falls. We make snowmen and hit each other with snow, and enjoy ourselves. And we run round the houses. And we jump up and down. And we play all the day. When the sun comes, we sit and play. And when it is tea-time we drink our milk, and again we go out and play. And when it is night we go to bed.

Anil (146),
Transition.

My Dog

Once I had a dog. His name was Toffy. He was a golden retriever dog. One day he caught a squirrel and came into our room. My servant took the squirrel from my dog's mouth and put it on the bushes. I came, and took the squirrel and kept it in a basket. Soon after, my dog came and ate the squirrel, and got fever.

Jasjit (28),
Lower Remove 2.



GEOGRAPHY

Calcutta

Calcutta is a nice city but it is very dirty.

If you go to Calcutta, you will have many jobs.

I don't like Calcutta.

I like Kashmir better than Calcutta, because it is clean and nice.

In Calcutta, there are many people, and many houses.

I live in Calcutta.

Now I am going to Welham Preparatory School, that is in Dehra Dun. I like Dehra Dun much better than Calcutta, because it is nice, and there are many nice houses.

My school has a big garden, and nice hostels.

In Calcutta, there is a big bridge and many cars and many trams.

When I grow up, I will be a war-man. I will fight for India.

Some of the places in India are very nice and clean, and very big.

I like big places. I don't like dirty places.

Ghalib (140),
Lower Remove 2.

Huntsman And I

While I was playing outside,
 I heard barking sounds,
 And when I looked towards the forest,
 I saw a pack of hounds.
 There was also a huntsman,
 I asked him where he'd go,
 He said he'd go into
 The forest, so.

I asked him if he'd take me,
 He said he had far to go,
 He said that I would feel afraid,
 And then he answered, "No".

Vikram (50),
 Lower Remove 2.

The Naughty Puppy

Once there was a puppy.

He was very naughty. He used to spoil the garden. One day he was walking in a field, where he met a donkey. The donkey said "Where are you going, my friend?" The puppy said, "Mind your own business. I am very angry, because my bone is lost."

Then the donkey kicked him, and then he threw him in a pond, where the ducks pecked him on his nose.

Maur (10),
 Lower Remove 1.

They're Both Deep

A well is full of water,
 It goes down, down, down,
 And if you fall or jump in it,
 You're surely going to drown.
 A river is full of water,
 But I'm mostly fond of sand,
 I think I'd like to row across it,
 It must be very grand.

Vikram Seth (50),
 Lower Remove 1.

My School

We have a very big school. In our school we have a lot of boys.

We have a big dining-room. In the morning, afternoon and evening, we all go to have our meals there. After tea we play games.

Sometimes we go to picnics. We have a lot of fun.

Avinash (170),
Lower Remove 1.

Little Birds In The Sky

Little birds in the sky,
Come to me and don't be shy,
Come to me and say good-bye.
Oh! little birds in the sky.

Gurmect (149),
Upper Remove 2.

A Cowboy Called Josh

Once upon a time there was a cowboy called Josh Allen.

One day he was riding in the mountains when a shot came from the rocks, it was a band of robbers. Josh was hit on the shoulder. He fell down from the horse. The robbers came and tied Josh with a rope. Just then the rain came. The robbers sat on their horses and ran away. The rain had loosened the rope. Josh took the rope off, and climbed on his horse and went to the Ranch B.

There the robbers were. He saw one of the robbers. He was outside the Bank. He thought the others were inside, so he waited there. After a while they came out. They had stolen nine thousand rupees. Josh took out his pistol and then he fired. All of them fell to the ground except one. He ran away, but Josh followed him. The robber turned to the right but Josh took a short cut, and then Josh got him.

Alark (63),
Upper Remove 2.

Rich Man And His Gold

Once there lived a man. He had a lot of gold.

One day another man found out that he had a lot of money, so one night he came quietly when the Rich Man was not at home and took all that he had and ran away. No one ever saw him. When the Rich Man came home and found that nothing was in his home, how he screamed, how he shouted, and crying away, he went to the police-station and told the whole thing. The policemen said "What is your name?" and he said, "My name is Rich Man."

"But", said the policemen, "Why are you so greedy?" and the Rich Man got a snub and ran home like a madman and started screaming, "Oh, Gold! Oh, my dear gold," he cried. Then he heard a voice say "I know how much you had, but nothing more you will have."

Rajeev (169),
Upper Remove 2.

A Golden Cocoon

Once I was playing in my garden in my home. I saw something shining on a bush. I wondered what it was. I went near it, it was a golden cocoon. I quickly went to my brother and said, "Come here, I have seen a golden cocoon!" He and I quickly came running, and took it and kept it inside a box. After two days it was changed into a yellow butterfly. Then we let the butterfly go. I and my brother were happy that day.

Narindar (68),
Upper Remove 2.

Mind Your Own Business

Once there was a boy who wouldn't mind his own business. He would always butt in if anyone would quarrel and fight. He would say, "Why do you fight?" They would say, "Mind your own business", but still he didn't listen.

Siddharth (43),
Upper Remove 2.

Animal Voices

The dog barks,
The cat mews,
The cow moos,
And that's how the animals do.
The snake does sssss,
The bear growls,
The bee does zzzzz,
And that's how the animals do.

Gurmeet (149),
Upper Remove 2.

When I Went Hunting

When I went out for hunting I saw a bear. The bear came near to the jeep. He was very fierce.

I shot a bullet. It missed the bear. He got very angry, and came nearer. His claws were very sharp. He sprang at the jeep. In the meantime my father shot another bullet, and it got the bear.

He fainted and we thought he was dead, but as we went to pick him up he sprang at me.

I quickly shot a bullet and it got him, and he died.

We took him to the market, and told them to have him stuffed.

He looks nice in our house, standing at the front door.

Anant (116),
Upper Remove 1.

My Tiger-Cub

I have a tiger-cub, it is three months old. It lives in a huge cage in our garden.

It plays with our dog and runs about in the garden, chasing squirrels and birds.

We feed it twice a day. It has a nice bath in the evening.

When it grows up, we will give it to the Zoo.

It runs about in the cage, playing with a rubber ball. It is very nice to have a tiger-cub.

Hari Simran (175),
Upper Remove 1.

A Circus

When you go to a circus you are very interested in knowing what is going to happen. In the circus you see lions and tigers doing many sorts of tricks. In a circus there is a clown; he says jokes to make you laugh. There are monkeys pulling carts, and going round and round, there are horses and elephants. They make the elephant stand on a piece of wood. Once I saw in the circus a man lying down with a pillow on his tummy, and a piece of wood on top. An elephant was standing on top of it, but the man was still alive. You must go and see a circus; it is really very interesting.

Mukul (151),
Upper Remove 1.

My Greatest Adventure

One day my father and I were going to London to see my uncle.

We went to the airport and we saw that the plane was a Jet. We climbed into it and I waved to my mother. She also waved to us.

The Jet started off, and it made such a noise that we could not talk. When it was in the air the noise did not come as loudly as before.

When we were half way to London, the Jet's engine failed, and it crashed into the sea.

Luckily, when it crashed, there was a ship very near, and we swam to it.

The ship left us on an island, and they gave us a gun to get our own food, and a stove to cook it with.

There were savages on that island, but my father had his gun and he shot all the savages that came within reach.

One day a ship was passing the island, and we halted it and went on board.

The ship took us back to Bombay, and I told the whole story to my family and friends, and everyone called me a brave boy.

Ashok (144),
Upper Remove 1.

Horses

My father is a business man of horses. When he goes to some village to buy horses, I go with him, and see how he examines the horses.

I like horses very much, a horse can learn tricks very quickly.

When my father has about ten horses, he loads them in a train to Calcutta. In Calcutta we have lots of horses.

We have many small horses also.

I have lovely fun seeing the horses going into the train to Calcutta.

Amarjit (92),
Upper Remove 1.

My New Home

I lived in a very small jar, swimming round and round.
What a miserable life I had!

One morning a hand came into my jar and tried to catch me. I tried to hide but the hand caught me. It's a good thing it did, because soon it dropped me into my new home where I was to live. The water was very clear and I began to explore my new home. I found there were two other fishes besides me; one was green and the other was yellow. They looked to me like whales at first and I felt very frightened of them, so that I never even went very near them. But soon I was not at all frightened of them because they always swam on the top only and I could swim faster than they.

Then I began to look outside my new home. I saw the sun and trees and heard the cheers and laughter of the boys as they looked at me and I looked at them.

Vikram (71),
Upper III.

The Little Cactus

I bought a little plant, it was in a flower-pot. I liked it very much.

As I touched it my hand got cut, and it said, "You see I have thorns, and your clothes will be torn."

When I have flowers I shall give you some.

Virinder (139),
Upper III.

Swimming

Swimming is one of the sports I like, so I go swimming nearly every day.

It was Saturday and it was very hot, so I suggested swimming to my father, as I was baking.

At three-thirty we left for the club and at about four we started swimming.

Most of us knew how to swim excepting my sister, so we all took turns at looking after her.

I was just about to have a race with another boy, but I knew it was my turn, so I left and went to look after her. Somehow she likes me, so she asked me if she could go in the water. She was allowed, and I had to take the responsibility for any alarm.

Now started the fun. She, not a bit afraid of the water, jumped in, and so I jumped in but a little further away, and brought her up coughing and sputtering. I took her out and my mother took care of her after that.

Rajiv (56),
Upper III.

A Python Shoot

Once my father, my mother, my sister and I, and some other people went for a python shoot. We went deep into the forest until we came to a dak bungalow where we were to stay.

The next day we went out to look for a python. After some time we came to a huge group of bamboo trees. We started searching the trees until my father caught sight of a python circled round a fat bamboo.

My father fired once and the python got up and uncoiled itself, then with sudden fury it came charging at us. We all ran back. My father ran to a mound of earth and climbed up it. The python came to the mound and began to climb it. My father fired, Bang! and the shot echoed all through the jungle. My father had made a direct hit on the python's head.

The huge monster rolled down the mound and there it lay still, dead! We were very happy. We ran back to the dak bungalow and had a good meal. It was most enjoyable.

Navdeep (4),
Upper III.

The Play at the Doon School

On the 24th of May 1960 we went to the Doon School to see a play by William Shakespeare. Its name was "The Midsummer Night's Dream." It was very funny and in some parts serious too. It ended late at night. It was a play about fairies and magic. It was very interesting. I liked it very much.

Vikram (71),
Upper III.

A Tiger Hunt

My father and uncle were going for a tiger hunt. They were going deep into Assam's big forests. The day they started

I was so excited about seeing the tiger, that I could hardly wait.

When they reached Assam, they took a shikari with them. They went deep down in the forest on elephant back.

They took with them two rifles and one pistol. The shikari was armed with only one spear.

Suddenly the elephant stopped, it just refused to go forward. The shikari took his spear and dug it into the elephant's neck. Slowly the elephant took a step.

There was a rustle in the bushes and out sprang a huge tiger. My father shot, but missed.

Seeing that he was in a fix, the tiger turned around and dashed away. My father and uncle pursued it.

The next day again they went into the forest. Deeper and darker it got as they went further into the forest. Suddenly the same tiger leaped out of a bush. My uncle shot and so did my father, and the tiger fell down wounded. The shikari took his spear and killed the tiger.

The next day they caught a train and returned to Bombay, and had the tiger skinned.

I was so happy seeing them again with a dead tiger.

And if you do not believe me, the tiger-skin is still in my room and it looks so beautiful there.

Sanjaya (164),
Upper III.

I Wish I Were a Sailor

I wish I were a sailor, to sail the seven seas. I wish I were a soldier, to fight in the battle-field. I wish I were an author, to write many, many stories. I wish I were a fish, to swim in the sea. I wish I were a knight, to wear heavy armour and hold a trusty sword. I wish I were an explorer, to explore many cities.

Maninder (161),
Upper III.

When the World was Young

Just imagine yourself being held by the paws of a dinosaur, or any other prehistoric animal.

You would be in the midst of strange animals, strange plants, but above all, a strange world.

Armadillos roam the vast plains and rhinos plod around. Then a sudden roar is heard as a volcano erupts. The animals stampede as a torrent of lava pours from the crater. The sky goes red with the smoke and flames, and you stand there spell-bound till at last it is finished; everything is burned or buried under the lava. Only a few birds are left and one or two dinosaurs. Everywhere is disaster!

Then man came!

Bhaskar (180),
Upper III.

The Tiger

It was a fine sunny day on 28th of April and I was in my Hindi class writing my letter when suddenly we heard a shout and Miss Oliphant called us all.

There was a huge car and in it was a tiger. He was a magnificent fellow, 10 ft. 6 in. in length. When I saw it I stood there spellbound. I had never seen such a tiger.

I noticed that its stomach was very fat and I looked at it curiously. I soon had the answer to my question. It had been shot by a boy's father while he was returning from a deer hunt.

He was quite aware that he might meet a tiger, and it so happened that he did. It was sleeping on the roadside and had probably just eaten a goat. Well, there he was, lying in the boot of the car, dead. He had been shot through the wind pipe.

I kept staring at it and was late for my Hindi class and got a scolding. I didn't mind it very much, for I at once wrote about the tiger to my parents. How pleased they must be!

Navdeep (4),
Upper III.

If I Were a Fish

If I were a fish,
I would eat it in a dish.
I would sleep in a bed,
Made of golden thread.
I would drink in a glass
Of green, like grass.

Sunil (13),
Upper III.

My Visit to the Tower of London

While I was in England I went to the Tower of London. It was just next to the River Thames and we could see the Tower Bridge.

The first thing we saw was the execution block. Then we saw the armour of the brave knights of old. There was also a cork model of two knights jousting with lances. They were on horseback. Next we saw the weapons with which they used to torture people. When I saw them I gaped with terror, for it was so cruel.

Next we saw the Gate of No Return. Here the knights were imprisoned to be executed the next day.

I liked the White Tower best of all. Here two princes were imprisoned by their uncle.

The next thing we saw was a woman. She was a lady of the court who had been hung up by hooks. But it was a model. All the same I thought it was very cruel. But those days are gone.

I enjoyed my visit very much.

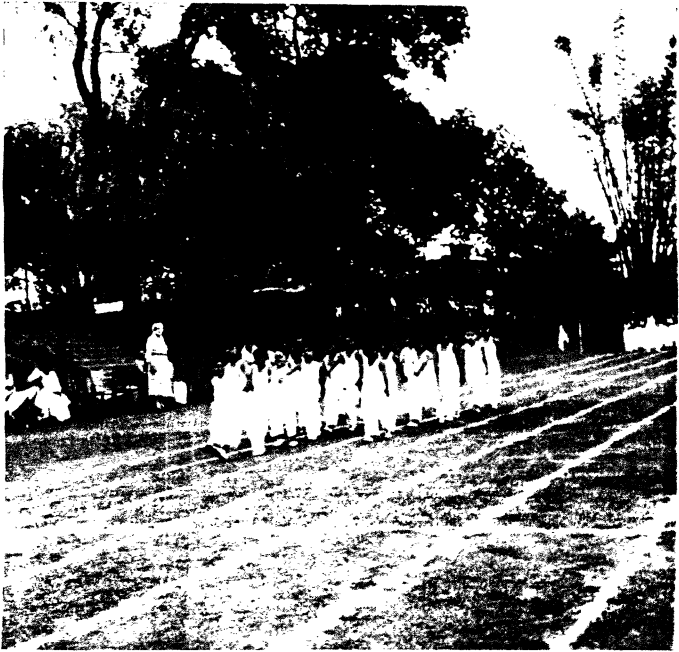
Navdeep (4),
Upper III.

Id

On 29th of March we had a holiday for Id.

In the morning we had a cricket match; Welham School vs. Blue Star Cricket Club.

After lunch we went for a picnic to Nanda Ki Chawki. At first I wanted to go on a hike alone, but soon Rajiv and Pradeep joined me. We went deep into the forest. After we



INTER-COMPANY ATHLETICS

had walked a great deal we came to a place where there was a small cave. We thought it was a robber's cave so we went inside. After looking around in the cave we found an empty sack.

After we returned we played Robin Hood and Little John.

After that game we had our tea and came back to school.

I do think that I really enjoyed myself at Id.

Vikram (160),
Upper III.

Bucephalus

Philip of Macedon, longed full sore,
For a thorough bred horse to ride to war,
'None of your knock-kneed hacks for me,
I am a very particular man,' said he.

* * *

The groom he brought Bucephalus in,
And oh ! the dust, and oh ! the din,
Clattering rattle of bit and chain,
Battering hoofs and tossing mane.

* * *

Philip of Macedon stood in wonder,
Staring at all this dust and thunder,
'I'll wager there isn't a man,' said he,
'Could stick on his back while I count three.'

* * *

Prince Alexander leapt on his back,
His spurs bit deep and his whip went crack,
'Now gallop', he cried, 'faster, faster',
Bucephalus knew he'd found his master.

Navdeep (4),
Upper III.

Adventures Of An Autumn Leaf

Willy was a big oak leaf. One day a gusty wind arose and Willy was dislodged from the branch, with many other leaves. They went twirling down the tree and landed in Mr. Smith's garden, and there Willy was very happy. The other leaves also came there so he had company.

John came to the same garden and saw the wonderful leaf. He was delighted to see it. He gave it to his mother and she pressed it in a book.

Vikram (157),
Upper III.

A Little Lovely Dream

One night I had a lovely dream. I saw fairies dancing in the moonlight. They had brought a sweet dream for me; a little lovely dream indeed.

They had brought a present for me. It was a lovely train set with a little engine at the head of the train, porters on the station and lorries on the stand.

I dreamt a lovely dream, a lovely dream indeed. There were roses in the garden and apples in the orchard. I thanked the fairies with all my heart but never saw them again.

Aditya (120),
Upper III.

A Tiger Shoot

One day my uncle said, "I am going on a shoot, would you like to come?" At first I was frightened, but then I said "Yes". I quickly packed up my things, took my gun and enough bullets, and we went to Kotah for five days in the jungle. We put up our tent and had some lunch, then we rested a while.

At tea-time we took a few sandwiches and a little meat and went into the jungle. Our shikari said we must be careful for there was a man-eating tiger there. At first we were not bothered, but suddenly we heard a roar, so we loaded our guns and got ready. A tiger came out of a bush; my uncle fired a shot, but missed. The tiger sprang at my uncle, but he shot it as it sprang at him. We then went back to our camp and found everything upset—all our clothes in a mess. The day after that we went into the jungle again, but weren't able to shoot anything. So in the afternoon we went home.

That night my cousins came to stay for the night. My mother went out, so we played hunters and tigers and had a lot of fun.

Tarun (130),
Upper III-A.

A Crocodile Shoot

On September 14th, 1956, we went for a crocodile shoot at Bala Wali. My aunt said we would go fishing, but my uncle said we would go for a crocodile shoot, so my aunt agreed. When we heard this we were jumping for joy. We started at 9 a.m.; we were all excited. In about half an hour we reached the Ganges river. We got into the motor-boats and

went far from home. We spied a crocodile and my uncle and my father shot at it, and killed it. We pulled it into the extra boat.

My uncle said, "You'd better go home, because it is dangerous." So all of us went home except my uncle, my aunt and my cousin.

At 2 p.m. they returned with six crocodiles. It was so tiring to pull the crocodiles out of the boat, but it was nice to see them in the dining-hall after they had been stuffed.

Avanindra (108),
Upper III-A.

My Adventure

I was once roaming around in the bazaar when all of a sudden two men pounced on me and carried me on board a ship. They shut me up in a room in the ship where I found a small boy of my own age sitting on a chair.

I made friends with him and soon he was telling me why we had been brought on the ship and locked up in the room. He said that he had heard the captain of the ship saying that he needed two cabin boys for the war, and that the captain of the ship was going to fight with Rome which was my native country. I told Dick, as this was his name, that we must warn the Romans about the fight, but Dick had no idea how to do this and neither had I. I thought for some time and suddenly got an idea, but I didn't know if it would work. Anyway, I told Dick about it and we worked for the whole night. When the clock struck one, the time had come for us to act. We had made a big hole at the side of the ship. There were two huge chests lying in the room, Dick got into

one and I got into the other. As water came into our room from the hole our chests were swept out into the sea. At about 6 o'clock in the morning we were swept by the waves to the Roman coast. Soon we were telling the Roman general all about the adventue. He said that the ship must have sunk by now so it was all right.

Later on the general gave us both a reward.

Vikram Bawa (71),
Upper II.

Birthdays

You have a birthday every year
Of your life; this time is most dear.
All day your mother bakes,
She makes lovely cakes.
When it is time for your party,
You have a tea good and hearty.
Then you say good-bye to your friends,
And your birthday ends.

Pushpinder (23),
Upper II.

The Stolen Formula

My father is a scientist, and a very clever one too. He was always in his study, and came out only for meals. His bedroom was next to his study.

One day one of his formulas was stolen. I decided to investigate. I questioned the cook, who said he knew nothing

about the affair. Similar answers were given by the maid and the gardener.

In my father's room, I found a cross marked on the wall. I pressed it and a paper slid out. It was the stolen formula.

I knew the maid had stolen it, since she was the only person, besides my father, who went into his room.

The maid was sentenced to life imprisonment. My father was very happy that his formula had been recovered.

Brijeshwar (105),
Upper II.

Life in Riverside

When I first came to school this term I was expecting to be in Seven Seas. To my surprise I landed in Riverside. It is very pleasant there.

There is no housemistress. We are free like birds and we are so happy. We are naughty, but do not take advantage because there is no housemistress.

It is hot and stuffy inside, but now we sleep outside. It is nice to sleep under the stars.

Subir (90),
Upper II.

Adventure in Space

After getting bored doing literature and geography, I picked up a book called, "Men in Space". Suddenly, to my astonishment, I found myself on the moon. My crew and I

were walking into the cave of mystery, which was told to us before we left earth. We heard whispers, and suddenly ant-like creatures chased us. We could run much faster than they, because there was no gravity on the moon for us, but for the ant-like creatures there was gravity.

We hid for many days eating the food on the moon. Sometimes we searched for the rocket we came in.

Once we were suddenly attacked by the moon creatures and taken prisoners. We were tied up by thin thread. We broke it easily. We ran out of the cave and there was our rocket. We got in and took off. Suddenly there was a blast and I found myself reading in my room.

Inderjit (148-X),
Upper II.

Collecting Leaves

Collecting leaves is very interesting. If you don't know the names, you have to look them up in the books that give the names of plants.

When the leaves are pressed, they look exquisite. It is very thrilling collecting them. Here a leaf, there a leaf, you find leaves in different places.

It is exciting to write down their names after you have stuck them on to paper. The leaves always change colour. They are kept for many years by people, who press them. They last. You can also win a prize if you send the leaves to flower shows. If you win a prize, do not brag about it. The books are shown to other people and the prizes are given out.

It is exciting waiting to see if you have got a prize. If you have won a prize, it is great to go and receive the prize amidst

cheering crowds. You become very happy. I hope I shall win a prize this time for collecting leaves.

Martand (152-X),
Upper II.

Diwali

Diwali is a gay festival
 And when bombs are bursting you don't feel dull.
 I like Diwali very much,
 But some bombs are too dangerous to touch.
 Bombs are bursting everywhere
 To go near a big bomb I wouldn't dare.
 Everywhere diwas light,
 In the dark but joyous night.

Pushpinder (23)
Upper II.

Something About My Holidays.

One day my father, my uncle and I went to shoot partridges. We took our food and all we needed. I had taken my .177 rifle. I was very excited.

We walked for many miles until we were near Miyapur. As we walked on and on my uncle saw six or seven partridges on the branch of a tall tree. He shot about six bullets and killed three partridges, wounding one. We kept the wounded one as a pet, and walked on.

After some time we had our lunch, then rested for about an hour. After resting we walked on without having any luck, then my father saw some bear tracks leading to a sort of cave. He told me to wait outside and told my uncle to follow him. They went inside the cave and waited for some time wishing that a bear would come out. Their wish was granted, a bear came out of the cave. My uncle and my father took aim, and hit the bear, which was but slightly wounded. My uncle tried to shoot again, but was unable to, because the bear had charged at him and given him a slight wound. My father saw that my uncle was in danger, so he took his knife and threw it at the bear. The knife got the bear in the head, and after giving a few snarls he died. My father was pleased, and we all went home.

On the way home I killed two sparrows. My uncle was treated by the doctor and he was soon well again.

Kunwaljit (88)
Upper II.

Holiday In Kashmir

Kashmir is one of the best hill stations in India. It's really a state and its capital is Srinagar. It is beautiful to watch from a plane. From the plane you see all the peaks of mountains, valleys, and waterfalls. There are beautiful gardens with lovely flowers. In the winter when snow falls people skate and ski. Small boys play about with snowballs. They make a snowman and throw snowballs at him. There is riding, fishing, shooting, hunting, hiking, and mountaineering. People go there and when they come back they are full of stories and adventures.

Shiv Inder Singh (179),
Upper II.

Rescue from a Burning House.

Once a boy was playing with a match-box. Without knowing what he was doing he began lighting a match and when he felt the heat he threw the match at his father's desk. The papers at once caught fire. The boy ran and told his parents. His parents phoned to the Fire Station.

Suddenly they heard the fire-engines coming. All the people crowded round the house while others took out all the useful things from the house. By now the fire-engines had come and were trying to put out the fire.

All of a sudden it began raining. The men did not have much fire to put out because the rain put out the fire. All the men went home for it was raining and it was cold. The boy and his parents were given another house, and they highly rewarded the people and the men from the Fire Station for putting out the fire.

Surjit (150-X),
Upper II.

If I Were A Dog

If I were a dog,
I would disappear in the fog;
Away would I run,
Till I had lots of fun.

Never would I stop,
Till my master says 'Halt !'
Into bushes, into trees,
Back home to eat peas.

Gopal (16),
Upper II.

Bullfighting Revived In Malaya

Bullfighting has been revived in Malaya after two hundred years. It is their favourite sport.

Two bulls are brought into the ring, led by ropes. The ropes are untied and the bulls charge at each other. They continue fighting until one of them falls down in exhaustion.

After the fight the bulls are rubbed with grease.

Pushpinder (23),
Upper II.

How I Spend My Holidays

I spend my time playing cricket in the morning. After having my bath I read for a while, then I play Ludo, Chinese Checkers, Snakes and Ladders or any other indoor game.

During the holidays, I have my favourite food. My uncle comes from his clinic sometimes to have lunch with us, and my grandfather comes on Sundays. I rest till 3-30 p.m. and I have my tea. After tea I play cricket for half an hour. In the evening I read a book or listen to stories told by my grandmother; some time later I have my dinner and go to sleep.

Raghava (128),
Upper II.

A Shooting Star

I wish I could see a shooting star,
At night from my dining-bar,
Fly across the sky so fast--
Until I see it dying at last.

First the scientists could not think,
 Not a name nor a blink,
 At last they named it shooting star—
 And that's the end of my scene from the bar.

Kapil (95),
 Upper II.

Holiday

When holidays draw near,
 I have no fear ;
 We should be happy,
 Jolly and snappy ;
 We all will have fun,
 And go shooting with an air-gun ;
 We all smile,
 And hike for miles ;
 We all cry for joy,
 Oh! Just like a boy ;
 I'm happy to say,
 This is the beginning of holiday.

Subir (90),
 Upper II.

The Indian Air Force Crest

The Indian Air Force began on April 1st, 1933. It was not until seven years after its conception in April 1933, that the Indian Air Force had its first crest. It consisted of the Himalayan eagle and the Royal crown.

During the war, India helped the English, and the Indian Air Force also played its part. After the war, the Air Force became the Royal Indian Air Force. Its motto was, *Par Ardua Ad Astra*, meaning "Through arduous work to the skies."

After India became a Republic the I.A.F. crest had the Ashoka Lions and the Himalayan Eagle. On May 12th, 1959 the President changed the motto to a phrase from the Bhagwad Gita.

Yogi (30),
Upper I.

Collecting Wild Flowers

Collecting wild flowers is very exciting. Some boys are adept in collecting wild flowers. We go into the forest pushing the bushes aside and making our way through. If we come across any wild flower we pick it and press it in our rough books. After collecting plenty of wild flowers we stick them in our books. The greatest excitement comes when all of us enter for the flower competition.

Gurbir (I54-X),
Upper I.

The Soviet Rocket Lands On the Moon

We should take 1959 as a year of great success as the first unmanned rocket landed on the moon. It was sent by Russia and reached the moon thirty-four hours after it was launched. It was launched on September 14th.

Two years ago, the first sputnik was launched on October 12th. With success it circled around the earth for one week at eighteen thousand miles per hour. Scientists then hoped that a rocket would soon reach the moon.

After sending many rockets the Americans and Russians sent a rocket to circle around the sun between Earth and Mars. These sputniks are still circling around the sun. And now after so much effort, a rocket has landed on the moon.

Yogi (30),
Upper I.

Laughs from our Classes

Small boy.—Madam, he is saying bad words.

Madam. —What did he say?

Small boy.—He called me a double-headed mongoose!

✓ Boy. —Madam, he bullies us. When we are half-way through our baths he starts singing the National Anthem and we have to stop and stand to attention!

Small boy.—Madam, my daddy sent me so, so, many mangoes but the railway killed them!

NEW ARRIVALS

Short Term, 1959

Long Term, 1960

Teaching Staff

Mrs. Grey

Miss Rehman

Miss Law

Mrs. Williamson

Miss Mansfield-Clarke

Boys

K.G. 2

Om Prakash	(2)
Rajiv	(12)
Surinder	(20)
Sarbjcet	(27)
Sudhir	(38)
Chandra Raj	(49)
Ajay Dewan	(53)
Viney	(101)
Kuldeep	(165)
Ajay Kumar	(166)
Ian	(S-2)

K.G. 2

Naresh	(1)
Pravin	(14)
Indravijay	(26)
Man Mohan	(56)
Pratap	(57)
Hira Lal	(76)
Surendra	(86)
Arun Kumar	(126)
Haripreetpal	(152)
Anup Singh	(154)
Sanjiv	(186)
Rajendra	(188)
Rajiv	(S-1)

K.G. 1

Ranmal	(58)
Jai Pratap	(81)

K.G. 1

Devendra	(17)
Anil	(30)
Ajit Kishore	(33)
Raman Deo	(115)
Rajneet	(122)
Manraj	(171)
Yashwant	(187)

UPPER K.G.		UPPER K.G.	
Pavan	(24)	Gautam	(69)
Lavleen	(126)	Sunil	(72)
Pranjit	(137)	Pawan	(143)
Rohinton	(145)		
LOWER TRANSITION		LOWER TRANSITION	
Jai Singh	(37)	Gautam Bose	(5)
		Deepak	(46)
		Ghalib	(140)
TRANSITION		TRANSITION	
Avinash	(1)	Raj Mohan	(22)
Jaidev	(39)	Anil	(54)
LOWER REMOVE 2		LOWER REMOVE 2	
Arjun	(75)	Ranjit	(123)
		Avinash	(170)
LOWER REMOVE 1		LOWER REMOVE 1	
Amarjit	(92)	—	
Dilbir	(174)		
UPPER REMOVE 2		UPPER REMOVE 2	
—		Hemant Singh	(64)
		Ajai Lal	(102)
UPPER REMOVE 1		UPPER REMOVE 1	
—		Arjun	(36)
		Sanjaya	(164)
UPPER III		UPPER III	
Brijeshwar	(105)	—	
UPPER II		UPPER II	
(Rejoined) Pushpinder	(23)	—	
Raghava	(128)		

GOOD-BYES

December, 1959

June, 1960

Teaching Staff

Miss Mansfield-Clarke
Miss Kararia
Miss Ratra

Mrs. Sinha
Mrs. Williamson

Boys

Vinay	(5)	Satya	(3)
Anil	(14)	Navdeep	(4)
Yogi	(30)	Sunil	(13)
Satish	(36)	Gopal	(16)
Hanuwant	(64)	Deepak	(21)
Deepak	(69)	Pushpinder	(23)
Anup	(72)	Dilip	(32)
Arjun	(86)	Jerry	(65)
Timmy	(102)	Jasbir	(84)
Ajai	(122)	Subir	(90)
Shekhar	(123)	Narendra	(93)
Jawahir	(140)	Kapil	(95)
Martand	(152)	Pradip	(119)
Gurbir	(154)	Hardeep	(144)
Pavan	(171)	Inderjit	(148)
		Surjit	(150)
		Ajai	(156)
		Vikram	(157)
		Vikram	(160)
		Mahipal	(162)
		Kirti	(168)

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(See Rule 8)

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I, Miss H. S. Oliphant, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Dated 27th Jan. 1951.

Miss H. S. Oliphant,
Editor & Publisher.