

1962

No. 23

Welham School  
MAGAZINE

THE  
**Welham Preparatory School**  
**MAGAZINE**

1962

No. 23

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MISS H. S. OLIPHANT

# Obituary

## MISS H. S. OLIPHANT

OLIPHANT.—On Thursday, September 20, 1962 peacefully, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Louis Morris, Montpelier Square, London S.W. 7. Hersilia Susie, in her 79th year. Elder daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Oliphant, of Playworth Hall, Retford, Nottinghamshire, Founder and Principal for 25 years of Welham Preparatory School, Dehra Dun, U.P., India.

\* \* \* \*

*(from The Statesman)*

The death occurred in London, on September 20, of Miss Hersilia Oliphant, who founded the Welham Preparatory School, Dehra Dun. She was 79.

Hersilia Susie Oliphant worked as a V.A.D. in Egypt during World War I, and came to India in 1920 as companion to the Maharani of Cooch Behar. Except for brief visits to England she spent the rest of her life in India. In 1925 she went to Bhopal in charge of an Industrial Home for Women and she was Secretary and Captain of the Bhopal Girl Guides. In 1930-31 she acted as Principal of the S.P.G. Anglo-Vernacular School in Kanpur and after that for 18 months, during a leave vacancy, as Vice-Principal of Queen Mary's High School, Delhi.

In 1935 she joined the Doon School as a "dame" in one of the houses but left after one term. Hitherto she had been, as she herself admitted, something of a rolling stone. In 1937 she started the Welham School and this proved to be her life's work. From then on all her energies and all her thoughts were devoted to the Welham School, called after the Nottinghamshire Estate of her mother's family, the Thorolds. Her mother provided her with the funds with which to start the school and her mother's birthday, December 1, was annually celebrated as Founder's Day.

She started the school with seven boys in two rented buildings, but as the years went by she gradually acquired more and more of the surrounding land and properties and the number continued to grow in accordance with the motto

of the school "From Strength to Strength" On September 29, 1956, she formed all the properties into the Welham School Trust and today the value of the properties is over Rs. 5 lakhs. It was also through her efforts that the Welham Girls' School was opened in 1957 under the principalship of Miss Grace Linnell. There are now over 200 boys in the boys' school and over 300 girls in the girls' school.

In January this year Miss Oliphant handed over charge to a new principal of the boys' school Mr. Marshall, but she had intended to continue working for the school, acquiring more funds and more land. A sudden indisposition in June decided her to go to England and there she suffered a heart attack towards the end of August.

\* \* \* \*

### **Grand Old Lady of Dehra Dun**

*By Vanguard Staff Reporter*

All friends of the Welham Preparatory School, Dehra Dun will grieve to hear of the death of Miss Oliphant at her niece's house in London at 5.00 P.M. on September 20th.

Hersilia Susie Oliphant worked as a V.A.D. in Egypt during World War I. In 1920 she came to India as companion to H.H. the Maharani of Cooch Behar. Except for brief visits to England she spent the rest of her life in India. In 1925 she went to Bhopal in charge of an Industrial Home for Women and she was Secretary and Captain of the Bhopal Girl Guides. In 1930-31 she acted as Principal of the SPG Anglo-Vernacular School in Kanpur and after that for eighteen months, during a leave vacancy, Vice-Principal of Queen Mary's High School, Delhi. In 1935 she joined the Doon School as a 'dame' in one of the houses but left after one term and for a year was in charge of the catering at Col. Brown School. Hitherto she had been, as she herself admitted, something of a rolling stone. In 1937 she started the Welham School and this proved to be her life's work. She started the School with seven boys in two rented buildings, but as the years went by she gradually acquired more and more of the surrounding land and properties. On Sept. 29th 1956 she formed all the properties into the Welham School Trust and today the value of the properties is over Rs. 5 lakhs. It was also through her efforts that the Welham Girls' School was opened in 1957 under the Principalship of Miss Grace Linnell.

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# WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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## Editorial

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Twenty-five years ago Welham School was founded, and on Founder's Day, 1st December, 1961, the Silver Jubilee was celebrated. Miss Oliphant announced the appointment of her successor, Mr. F.R. Marshall, M.A., (Cantab.), and spoke of her struggles throughout the years to put the school on a sound financial basis.

Mr. Marshall arrived to take charge in January, 1962, and at the end of long Term Miss Oliphant left for a much overdue holiday in England. Whilst there she became ill, and passed peacefully away on 20th September, to the great grief of all at Welham, in whose memory she will live always.

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# Founder's Day, 1st December, 1962

## ANNUAL REPORT

Mrs. Tarkeshwari Sinha, Ladies, Gentlemen, Old Boys and Welham Girls.

We welcome you all to our SILVER JUBILEE Celebrations. Today, the 1st of December, also marks the 105th birthday of my beloved mother, our Founder.

Our Chief Guest, Mrs. Tarkeshwari Sinha, Union Deputy Finance Minister, has honoured us in consenting to preside for which we thank her very much. This may be regarded as a good omen, in view of her Ministerial Status! Three of her family are Welham boys and, therefore, she is no stranger to us.

We are thankful to all our guests for their presence this afternoon and to the very many parents, Old Boys and friends who have sent greetings and good wishes. Two of our Trustees—Mr. C.R. Ranganathan and Mr. J.T.M. Gibson—have both sent their regrets at their inability to be present today.

This 25th year will bring to a close the era of myself as Principal. My successor-to-be, Mr. F.R. MARSHALL, M.A. (Cantab) will be taking over charge from me in January. His wife and son will be arriving from England two or three months later. It is my ardent wish that Mr. Marshall will find real interest and happiness in the work I am relinquishing. I believe he will!

From STRENGTH TO STRENGTH, the Welham Preparatory School has forged its way to success. Beset with constant financial difficulties, overcoming them one by one, we are proud of the fact that the School now possesses a fine holding worth five lakhs of rupees. Detail as follows:—

Purchase prices	...	Rs. 1,57,265/-
Constructions	...	„ 3,50,951/-
Total	...	Rs. <u>5,08,216/-</u>



It is amazing how it has come about! The capital from my mother, with which the School was founded, was by no means large—in fact it was very small—it came from WELHAM, her girlhood home. From the inception I was imbued with the belief of the ultimate success of Welham School. Failure was not thought of or entertained. FAITH in its future brought the Almighty's blessings throughout these years.

As I look back the two outstanding features have been the TRUST the boys' parents gave me and secondly the splendid ASSISTANCE I have had in my work. Mysteriously they came when the need was there—they contributed their share and left their mark at Welham. To all those former staff who aided me in the service of the School, I pay tribute and salute! In this country and overseas, they will be with me in spirit today.

Our OLD BOYS are a source of great joy to us. We admire their prowess and follow their successes in the world at large. Their thoughts no doubt will be with their Preparatory School on this anniversary.

Looking through our records, I find that it was exactly seven years before our number reached a century, but considering the school began in January, 1937 with only six boys, it is not surprising. At the beginning of this year, we added ten places and thus our number of boys has become TWO HUNDRED.

Our boys are a happy crowd. They know the meaning of 'Team spirit' and show keenness in all their doings. The little ones often show an amusing variety of naughtiness!

There have been few staff changes. We greatly miss our dear Mrs. Doris Malik who passed away in a Delhi Hospital a few months ago. Of course, matrimony always carries off young teachers, while others leave to take up permanent

careers—this latter includes two young masters, Mr. Kohli who has joined the I.A.F. Education Branch and Mr. Henry Khadimali (his parents were my original assistants) who has gone to Assam as Assistant Manager on a Tea Estate. Mr. R.V. Emerson has replaced the latter. New Teaching Staff whom we welcome include the Misses Kaila, Clarke, Anand and Cott. Mr. R.V. Kanwar has successfully taken over charge of the mess. Mrs. V. Tandon has resumed her charge of the youngest boys. The Trustees record their appreciative thanks to Staff Members in all departments for their co-operation and for furthering the welfare of the School. All other ranks are similarly thanked for carrying on the work of the school, contributing to its continued success. To Dr. Sikund, the School Medical Officer we owe our gratitude for his untiring attention, thus assuring the health of the boys.

**BUILDING.** The only building since a year ago has been the conversion of Woodseats PORCH into a very nice and useful playroom for the youngest boys.

**NEW PROPERTY.** In last year's Report I mentioned the negotiations regarding the 20 bighas Rispana land. It is four or five years since we began trying to purchase it. Today it is a great satisfaction to be able to announce that just recently the deal has been carried through. For various reasons it has been a complicated affair. My grateful thanks to those in bringing it about.

Now we will begin having the boundaries fenced in and the ground levelled. The land is rough but is a useful acquisition for the school and fulfills many purposes. We visualize the following:—extra playing-fields, swimming-pool, dhobi-ghat, servants' quarters

**WAYS AND MEANS.** Notwithstanding the consolidation of the School we are still without the ownership of the two **KEY PROPERTIES**, rented since before the inauguration of

Welham. At the present time, certain of our boys' parents are earnestly endeavouring to raise the required purchase-price on loan at a reasonable rate of interest. As already mentioned, security value 5 lakhs is available. I had pinned my hopes that it would have materialized by this Founder's Day. Any way we are hopeful of a solution in the near future.

Under the same heading Ways and Means I give the following notes :—

1. No grant in aid or any outside help has been received.
2. Until the School Bankers ceased accepting a guarantee from Britain, my mother always secured our overdraft.
3. In 1953, in order to purchase two properties then available, No. 9 Circular Road gamesfield and Welham Lodge (Staff residence) my sister gave a loan of £ 5,000 sterling. £ 3,000 is still owing to her.
4. Throughout the early days, and occasionally latterly as well, we have eked out the School's existence through the kindness of parents in giving temporary loans or fees in advance.
5. Boys' Deposit Money now guarantees an overdraft. It is hoped that there will soon be no necessity for overdrafts.
7. Up to the time the TRUST was made, 29 September 1956, INCOME TAX amounting to Rs. 35,000/- was levied and paid. My penalty for making the School! although the average of my personal drawings were approximately Rs. 200/- p.m. throughout that period of nineteen years. I believe that some day, Government will in justice make a non-recurring grant of Rs. 35,000/- to compensate for this depletion of the School's exchequer.
7. The last is a pleasant note—concerning DONATIONS. Parents and friends have altogether donated nearly

half a lakh of rupees. The exact figures to date are as follows :

1941 to 1958	...	Rs. 22,405/-
1959 to 1960	...	„ 18,986/-
1961 to date	...	„ 1,912/-
Total	...	<u>Rs 43,303/-</u>

Silver Jubilee Donations just received:

Shri Govind Prasad (Old boy No. 18)	...	Rs. 101/-
Shri J.G. Shah	...	„ 500/-
Major Rao Raja Birendra Singh of Sirmur	...	„ 101/-
		<u>Rs. 702/-</u>

May help soon be forthcoming for Welham's financial needs and the ownership of the properties it so much needs to possess.

It is now my pleasure to ask Mrs. Tarkeshwari Sinha to give the Founder's Day address.

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*Address given by Smt. Tarkeshwari Sinha, Union Deputy Finance Minister on Founder's Day, 1st December, 1961.*

Miss Oliphant, dear Students and Friends,

Today we are paying homage to the memory of a person who by her first healing touch, inspired the growing spirits of this institution and has become a symbol of inspiration and devotion. And it is not surprising that her daughter inherited all her sterling qualities which today have made her a living symbol of faith and friendship. Madam, to you I pay my respects and offer you all the good wishes on behalf of the mothers whose children have had the privilege of growing in

your arms and for the generation which is eagerly looking forward to be near you.

You, madam, since the day I met you, have fascinated me. I remember the day clearly when those compassionate and kind eyes of yours looked at me and spoke a language—which is completely different from the language usually spoken—and that was the language of love, affection, sincerity and devotion—which does not speak words but vibrates feeling, nobility, fraternity and friendship. Since then I have been your admirer—admiring you from a distance and yet finding you so near. Miss Oliphant, you have not only laid foundations of character and dedication for your young wards but have also given a new insight to their mothers. I have myself found that young children of my family who have been with you, whenever they come home, have come with a new confidence and innate individual dignity.

You have created a whole generation of determined pupils, because you yourself inherited those qualities from your mother. And you have shown to the world how the torch of dedication can be kept burning by determined efforts of a noble soul. It is only by your faith in yourself and faith in others, followed by hard work, that has kept the head of this institution high. The boys and girls who have grown with you are today facing the reality of life with greater confidence and more determination.

For years you have toiled—toiled to give a new inspiration to the growing humanity and I am sure you have today a deep sense of fulfilment which comes only when one dedicates his or her life for selfless service. May God grant you long life and glorious health, so that you may be able to serve the growing generation for many years to come. They need you, madam, they need you very much.

Now coming to some of your problems—I have heard from a reliable source that you wanted some loan from the L.I.C.

I was not aware of the developments in my Ministry. But now as I know about it I would like to assure you that I shall try my best to be of some service to you.

Now let me talk to you my young friends, today you are standing on the cross-road of destiny. A dream, probably you are still dreaming, which started in the nursery has seen its first reflection in the mirror of reality—what are your thoughts?

Fifteen years have passed, but I still remember the day when I took my degree at a similar function, in my own home town. That was the year, which gave us the first honour that any University of free India could bestow on its pupils. Our memories of that great struggle were still fresh. We still remember how at the bidding of a very great man—Mahatma Gandhi, men and women of this mighty country had forgotten their personal grievances and ambitions in an overwhelming desire to serve a great purpose, and thereby grew in stature themselves. If you try to do great things, the shadow of their greatness partly falls upon you also. If you always dwell on the petty things of life, you inevitably remain petty. And so, in India's fight for freedom, many people of small stature had the high privilege of serving under one of the greatest of men and of being associated with their country's historical struggle.

That, however, is past history; we have to accept the present and think of the future. How are we shaping ourselves today and how we shall face ourselves tomorrow? How are you, young boys and girls of this school, going to conduct yourselves? I do not know what you have in your minds or what desire and urges have influenced you or are going to influence you later. But as I look into your eyes, I am trying to read what lies behind those eyes, because those eyes represent the future of India. The future of this country ultimately depends on her young boys and girls, most of whom are in schools, colleges and



A PICNIC



TRICK PHOTOGRAPHY

universities today, and the whole of the country is anxious to find out what stuff they are made of.

The young generation is large in number; but what really counts, if our country is really to progress, is the quality of our human material. The future of India does not depend on her numbers or even on her past, except in so far as the future grows out of the present and the present grows out of the past. It is possible for a country to make progress to some extent even with people of mediocre quality. India has a large number of them. But obviously that is not enough. If a great country like India is to be greater, it is essential for her to have boys and girls who must be more than mediocre. I have no doubt that you try to play a good game when you go in for sports. You perhaps run a hundred yards in ten seconds; but if you want to be an athlete of real quality, you have to surpass and out-distance others. It makes a lot of difference whether you do a hundred yards in ten or eleven seconds. The difference is only one second but it is very important indeed. And that applies to everything in life. How is this school going to produce boys and girls of real quality? We produced boys and girls of quality in the past. Subsequently, however, that quality seemed to have worn off and we have become a nation that more or less lives on its inheritance. Of course, nothing is more advantageous and more creditable than a rich heritage, but nothing is more dangerous for a nation than to sit back and live on that heritage. A nation cannot progress if it merely imitates its ancestors. What builds a nation is creative incentive and vital activity. We need for ourselves a creative genius. And, therefore, one can ask this question oneself, as to whether our schools, colleges and universities are providing that environment in which creativeness and vitality of mind and body have a constructive place and can prosper. Looking at the growing revolt among young people against discipline and authority of different kinds in every sphere of life compels us to enter into a retrospective



analysis about ourselves and our environment. Why the young mind is not contented? Why most of the countries in the world, including ourselves, have to face a calculated defiance within our own metropolitan territories? Why in practically every country youth has thrown to the winds the canons of conventional morality?. Why even, where juvenile delinquency has not attained serious proportion, student indiscipline provides a fair substitute?. Why the individual has taken the attitude of snapping his fingers at all forms of authority at home, in the place of work and in the body politic? Why the claim of religion to implicit obedience and to exercise restraint is repudiated even by its most humble devotees?. And what surprises me is not the helplessness of the people in power to reimpose the old restraints but a strange nervousness on the part of both the Government and the people. It is not good for the lasting peace and prosperity of any nation that the whole generation of ours live with clenched teeth and taut nerves. It was enough for this country to have lived as a chained nation through two world wars and a great depression, but to live once again a life of unbroken series of street rioting, incendiarism and all visible symptoms of a social organisation falling out of joint is too hard for a new nation to bear.

And, therefore, young children, you have to analyse as to how we can make our life worthwhile. We have enjoyed rich heritage and culture. But cultures and religion are not something that can be bandied about. It does not talk too much and shout too much. The other day, I read one of Rabindra Nath Tagore's poems, which spoke of the wonderful variety of India, where innumerable streams have flowed, producing the culture which we now possess. The capacity to absorb these various streams of culture is a part of creativeness of India. Therefore, there is no reason, why we should adopt the narrow outlook of pride and folly which makes us think that we have everything and need receive nothing from others.

South East Asia and the Far East have themselves borrowed freely from India's cultural inheritance. Similarly we find evidence of other cultures in India. Such was the country of our distant ancestors. Gradually a change came. We became afraid of others and shrank into ourselves. We did not either go out ourselves or let others come in. And this transformation you know now, was not sudden—this shrinking into ourselves, this closing of our eyes to all that was going on around us and thinking that what we possess is everything and there is nothing more to learn. When an individual or a community starts to think like that, that individual or community is doomed, because life is an ever-growing dynamic process. No kind of vitality can be static.

Therefore, what we need today is the vital energy in our nerves, an undying enthusiasm for a healthy growth of the nation. On your faces is a story of new hopes for the future of India. With undying determination, and healthy growth of mind and body, I am sure you will not yourselves grow alone but will also make your country's life and living beautiful.

Children, please try to imbibe and cultivate that alive and kicking dignity for your work and for your environment, and then only those eyes of yours will give you a glimpse of opening doors. And this is the only way we can open the avenues of a beautiful and rich life. Before I conclude, I would like to tell you how lucky you are to be in a school like this. Do not forget it when you leave it. I sincerely hope you will live with the traditions which you have built up here—to go from strength to strength. Good luck to you and God bless you.

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## SCHOOL DIARY

### Short Term, 1961.

- Aug. 20th* School re-opened. -
- „ *21st* New boys were tested.
- „ *22nd* School Assembly. Miss Oliphant announced the promotions, appointed the Captains and introduced new boys to their Companies: classes began.
- Sept. 2nd* Janam Ashtami. Special show of The Sword and the Dragon at the Odeon Cinema.
- „ *25th* Senior boys attended a lecture and saw a film on mountaineering at the Welham Girls' High School. Brigadier Gyan Singh of the Mountaineering Institute addressed the audience.
- Oct. 2nd* Gandhi Jayanti. Senior boys' picnic at Rampur Mandi: junior boys' picnic at Nanda-ki-chowki.
- „ *6th* Rani Mahadevi Devi of Jasdan visited the school.
- „ *10th* Shri N. D. Pathak, Principal-designate of the King George's School, Bangalore, visited the school.
- „ *18th* Shri C. P. Ramaswamy Iyer visited the school.
- „ *19th* Dusehra. Picnic to Nanda-ki-chowki.
- „ *20th* Senior boys went to the dress rehearsal of the Doon School Founder's Day play, Sharadotsava.
- „ *29th, 30th* Mid-term : senior boys' 3-days' camp at Manhar : junior boys' picnics to Nanda-ki-chowki.
- „ *31st*
- Nov. 4th* Dehra Dun District Sports; all boys attended: 10 boys competed: the 50 metres sprint and 100 metres sprint were won by Dilip (67) : Welham gained 3rd place in the 4×50 metres shuttle relay.
- „ *5th*
- „ *6th* Senior boys attended the Inter-house boxing finals at the Doon School.
- „ *7th* Diwali : fireworks after supper.
- „ *11th* Senior boys went to the Doon School to see a boxing match.

- Nov. 19th* Kathputli show.
- „ *20th* Inter-Company juniors' football match.
- „ *21st* Inter-Company seniors' football match.
- „ *22nd* 'Guru Nank's Birthday. Boys were entertained by the Tibetan Cultural and Historical Drama Group, who performed 'A King and Two Princesses.'
- „ *23rd* Inter-Company juniors' hockey match.
- „ *24th* Inter-Company seniors' hockey match.
- „ *25th* Examinations began.
- „ *30th* The girls of Welham Girls' High School attended the dress rehearsal of the Founder's Day play, Red Riding-Hood.
- Dec. 1st* Founder's Day. The Silver Jubilee of the school was celebrated.
- „ *2nd* Founder's Day holiday: cricket match in the morning: school photograph taken in the afternoon after which Miss Oliphant inspected the boys' work.
- „ *3rd* Servants volley-ball match: servants' and children's sports: Welham Women's Welfare exhibition.
- „ *4th* Table-tennis finals.
- „ *5th* School photograph re-taken; photographs of games group taken.
- „ *6th* Inter-company P.T., Chucking and Fielding competitions.
- „ *8th & 9th* Inter-Company athletics.
- „ *11th* Leaving Boys were entertained to tea by Miss Oliphant, and afterwards saw 'The Lost World' at the Capri Cinema.
- „ *12th* 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.
- „ *13th* Boys left for their homes.
- „ *14th* Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes

### Long Term, 1962

- Jan.* 29th School re-opened.
- „ 30th New boys were tested.
- „ 31st School Assembly. The Principal, F.R. Marshall, Esq. announced the promotions, appointed the Captains and introduced the new boys to the Companies; classes began.
- Feb.* 24th Cricket match; W.P.S. versus The Young Heroes Club; The Young Heroes won by 45 runs.
- March* 3rd Boys attended the Welfare Fete at the Indian Military Academy.
- „ 8th Id-ul-Fitr: senior boys' picnic at Ambari, junior boys' picnic at Nanda-ki-chowki.
- „ 10th Cricket match: W.P.S versus St. Joseph's Academy. W.P.S. won by 12 runs.
- „ 11th Dehra Dun Flower Show: Manoranjan (89) won 1st prize for pressed flowers.
- „ 21st Holi: Senior boys' cricket match.
- „ 28th Flower competition.
- „ 29th } Mid-term: Senior boys' 3-day camp at Malhan.
- „ 30th } Junior boys' picnic to Malhan and Nanda-ki-
- „ 31st } chowki
- April* 3rd Summer timetable began.
- „ 5th Upper II boys presented a play, 'Man Singh'.
- „ 6th Hindi 'A' class presented a play, 'Chatur Chaudry'.
- „ 9th The girls of Welham Girls' High School attended a performance of 'Man Singh' & 'Chatur Chaudry'.
- „ 20th The Shakespeareana Company presented excerpts from three plays of William Shakespeare.
- „ 23rd The Shakespeareana entertained the boys to excerpts from William Shakespeare's and Oliver Goldsmith's plays.
- „ 27th Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit and Miss Padmaja Naidu visited the school.
- May* 3rd Inter-Company juniors' cricket match.
- „ 5th Inter-Company seniors' cricket match. Avinash (170) made 108 runs.

- May* 15th Id-ul-Zuha: Picnic breakfast across the river-bed: Kathputli show in the evening.
- „ 18th Table-tennis match.
- „ 19th Chucking and Fielding.
- „ 21st Art and Hobbies exhibition: P.T. competition; judged by Shri V. N. Kapur of the Doon School.
- „ 22nd Examinations began.
- „ 25th Entertainment: A play, 'Noughts and Crosses', produced by Vikram (50); recitations by Raza (32), Naresh (41), Vikram (50) and Ashoke (51).
- „ 31st Leaving boys were entertained to tea by Mr. Marshall, and afterwards taken to the Capri cinema.
- June* 1st School Assembly: Mr. Marshall announced the names of the prizewinners, presented the Shield, and declared the school closed for the vacations: Good-Night party.
- „ 2nd Boys left for their homes.
- „ 3rd Boys travelling with the Doon School party left for their homes.
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## AWARDS OF MERIT

## Short Term, 1961.

<i>Progress</i>		<i>Achievement</i>	
K.G. 2.			
Surendar	(85)	Madan	(25)
K.G. 1.			
Kushal Pal	(128)	Rakesh	(61)
U.K.G. 2.			
Dilip	(60)	Sunil	(106)
U.K.G. 1.			
Manu	(8)	Nishith	(189)
L.T.			
Hira Lal	(76)	Anurag	(65)
T. 2.			
Hemant	(125)	Anil	(182)
T. 1.			
Kuldeep	(165)	Sarbjeet	(27)
L.R. 2.			
Keshav	(105)	Rakesh	(155)
L.R. 1.			
Ajit	(197)	Amin	(192)
U.R. 2.			
Ghalib	(140)	Gautam	(5)
U.R. 1.			
Naresh	(41)	Sumer	(31)
U. III.			
Ranjit	(123)	Vikram	(50)
U. III. a.			
Arjun	(75)	Gurmeet	(149)
U. II.			
—		Ashok	(144)
U. I.			
—		Bhaskar	(180)

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SACK RACE



OBSTACLE RACE



**HINDI**

K.	Manu	(8)		Madan	(25)
J.	Daljit	(107)		Kushal Pal	(128)
I.	Rajiv	(12)		Sunil	(106)
H.	Dilip	(60)		Chandra Raj	(49)
G.	Harinder	(96)		Rajiv	(130)
F.	Hira Lal	(76)		Viney	(101)
E.	Vijai	(181)		Dev Prakash	(24)
D.	Arun	(29)		Anil	(146)
C.	Madhusudan	(55)		Vikram	(50)
B. 2.	Bhanu	(98)		Tariq	(168)
B. 1.	Jasjit	(28)		Naresh	(41)
A. 2.	Dilip	(67)		Deepak	(132)
A. 1.	Anant	(116)		Gurmeet	(149)

**ART**

Manjeev	(108)	...	...	Clay-modelling
Nishith	(189)	...	...	Painting
Pawan	(143)	...	...	Painting
Ranjeet	(122)	...	...	Painting

Rakesh	(155)	...	...	All-round work
Ranmal	(58)	...	...	Painting
Ganga Singh	(82)	...	...	Sculpture
Sumer	(31)	...	...	Painting
Narinder	(68)	...	...	Lino-cutting

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### AWARDS OF MERIT

Long Term, 1962.

#### ENGLISH

K.G. 2.	—	L.R. 2.	Rabin	(118)
K.G. 1.	—	L.R. 1.	—	
Madan	(25)			
U.K.G. 2.	—	U.R. 2.	Amin	(192)
U.K.G. 1.	—	U.R. 1.	—	
L.T.	—	U. III.	Naresh	(41)
Ramesh	(95)			
T. 2.	—	U. II.	Vikram	(50)
T. 1.	—			

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#### MATHEMATICS

K.G. 2.	—	U.K.G. 2.	{ Ajit	(158)
			{ Rajit	(202)
K.G. 1.	—	U.K.G. 1.	Sunil	(106)
Madan	(25)			

L.T.		U.R. 2.	
Homi	(180)	Ishwari	(141)
T. 2.		U.R. 1.	
Mukesh	(21)	Ram Tirath	(177)
T.1.		U. III.	
Anil	(30)	Dilip	(90)
L.R. 2.		U. II.	
Rabin	(118)		
L.R. 1.	—		

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**HINDI**

K.G. 2.	—	L.R. 2.	
		Madhusudan	(55)
K.G. 1.		L.R. 1.	—
Rajbir	(112)		
U.K.G. 2.		U.R. 2.	
Digendar	(74)	Dev Prakash	(24)
U.K.G.I.		U.R. 1.	
Rakesh	(204)	Ram Tirath	(177)
L.T.		U. III.	—
Nishith	(189)		
T.2.		U. II.	
Rajiv	(130)	Siddarth	(43)
T. 1.			
Ravi Shanker	(138)		

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**FORM PRIZE**

K.G. 2.	—	U.K.G. 2.	—
K.G. 1.		U.K.G. 1.	
Madan	(25)	Sunil	(106)

L.T.		U.R. 2.	
Romesh	(95)	Raju	(208)
T. 2.		U.R. 1.	
Rajiv	(130)		
T. 1.			—
Hemant	(125)	U. III.	
L.R. 2.			—
Rabin	(118)	U. II.	
L.R. 1.	—		—

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**ART**

Rajinder	(159)	...	...	Painting
Manoj	(209)	...	...	Clay-modelling
Nishith	(189)	...	...	Painting
Hemant	(125)	...	...	Painting
Anurag	( 65 )	...	...	Lino-cutting
Arjun	( 75 )	...	...	Painting
Manoranjan	( 89 )	...	...	Lino-cutting
Hari Raj	(103)	...	...	Painting

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**FLOWER COMPETITION****UPPER REMOVE 2**

1st	...	...	Rana	(136)
2nd	...	...	Gurkarmjit	(167)

**UPPER REMOVE 1**

1st	...	...	Lakshman	(134)
2nd	...	...	Rajiv	(156)

## UPPER III

1st	...	...	Om Prakash (42)
			Anil (56)
2nd	...	...	Maur (10)

## UPPER II

1st	...	...	Gurmeet (149)
2nd	...	...	Vikram (50)

## COMPANY NOTES—Short Term, 1961.

## COMPANY LEADERS

Dilber	(174)	...	Jumna Captain
Siddarth	(43)	...	Ganges Captain
Rajpal	(15)	...	Jumna Vice-Captain
Alark	(63)	...	Ganges Vice-Captain

## GAMES CAPTAINS

		<i>Ganges</i>	<i>Jumna</i>
Athletics	...	Dilip (67)	Mahendra (100)
Cricket	...	Rajinder (80)	Kapil (117)
Football (Sr.)	...	Dilip (67)	Raj Pal (15)
Football (Jr.)	...	Parabjot (178)	Rajiv (156)
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Rajinder (80)	Raj Pal (15)
Hockey (Jr.)	....	Parabjot (178)	Ganga Singh (82)
P.T.	...	Yashwant (77)	Mahendra (100)
Table-Tennis	...	Shunil (112)	Naginder (173)

## COLOURS

Athletics	...	...	Dilip (67)
			Mahendra (100)
Cricket	...	...	Rajinder (80)
			Shunil (112)
			Kapil (117)
			Naginder (173)

Football	..	...	Dilip (67)
			Naginder (173)
Hockey	...	....	Raj Pal (15)
			Rajinder (80)

## TROPHIES

Athletics	...	Jumna	....	93-92	points
Cricket	...	Ganges	...	140 (2 wkts.)-3:	
Football (Sr.)	...	Jumna	...	2-1	
Football (Jr.)	...	Ganges	...	2-1	
Hockey (Sr.)	....	Ganges	....	4-1	
Hockey (Jr)	...	Ganges	....	1-0	
P.T.	....	Jumna	....	198-193	points
Table-Tennis	...	Ganges	...	16-7	games
Chucking	....	Rajinder	(80)		
Fielding	...	Raj Pal	(15)		

## INTER-COMPANY SHIELD

Won by Jumna by 693 marks

Jumna 11,202 marks

Ganges 10,509 marks

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**COMPANY NOTES, Long Term, 1962.**

## COMPANY LEADERS

Manoranjan (89)	...	Jumna	Captain
Siddarth (43)	...	Ganges	Captain
Tariq (168)	...	„	„
Anant (116)	...	Jumna	Vice-Captain
Alark (63)	....	Ganges	Vice-Captain

## GAMES CAPTAINS

		<i>Jumna</i>		<i>Ganges</i>	
Cricket (Sr.)	...	Anant	(116)	Tariq	(168)
Cricket (Jr.)	...	Gurkarmjit	(167)	Keshav	(105)
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Naginder	(173)	Alark	(63)
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Ganga Singh	(82)	Shivendar	(59)
P.T.		Yashwant	(77)	Naginder	(173)
Table-Tennis	...	Naginder	(173)	Dilip	(67)

## COLOURS

Cricket	...	...	Anant	(116)
	...	...	Tariq	(168)
	...	...	Avinash	(170)
Hockey	...	...	Alark	(63)
	...	...	Yashwant	(77)
	...	...	Rajive	(91)
	...	...	Naginder	(173)

## TROPHIES

Cricket (Sr.)	...	Ganges	...	192-67	runs
Cricket (Jr.)	...	Jumna	...	65-48	runs
Hockey (Sr.)	...	Ganges	...	4- 0	goals
Hockey (Jr.)	...	Jumna	...	2- 0	goals
P.T.	...	Jumna	...	155-154	Points
Table-Tennis	...	Ganges	...	12- 8	games
Chucking	...	Dilip	(80)		
Fielding	...	Parabjot	(178)		

## INTER-COMPANY SHIELD

Won by Jumna by 1,136 marks  
 Jumna 14,245 marks  
 Ganges 13,109 marks

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**GOOD-NIGHT SPEECHES****Short Term, 1961.**

Toast to the Leaving Boys	...	...	Siddarth	( 43 )
Leaving Boys' Reply	...	...	Raj Pal	( 15 )
Athletics Report	...	...	Mahendra	(100)
Cricket	...	...	Rajinder	( 80 )
Football (Senior)	...	...	Raj Pal	( 15 )
Football (Junior)	...	...	Parabjot	(178)
Hockey (Senior)	...	...	Rajinder	( 80 )
Hockey (Junior)	...	...	Parabjot	(178)
P.T.	...	...	Mahendra	(100)
Table-Tennis	...	...	Shunil	(112)

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**Long Term, 1962.**

Toast to the Leaving Boys	...	...	Deepak	(132)
Leaving Boys' Reply	...	...	Alark	( 63 )
Cricket (Senior)	...	...	Tariq	(168)
Cricket (Junior)	...	...	Gurkarmjit	(167)
Hockey (Senior)	...	...	Alark	( 63 )
Hockey (Junior)	...	...	Ganga Singh	( 82 )
P.T.	...	...	Naginder	(173)
Table-Tennis	...	...	Dilip	( 67 )

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RED RIDING HOOD



CHATUR CHAUDHRY

### Fate Plays Its Part

Once in a village bordered by a large jungle there was an uproar. A man-eater had started killing. The first few days, no one dared to go out of the village, but after a few days, a hunter was sent for. Late one evening he arrived, his name was Bedford.

The next evening Bedford set forth into the jungle. He tied a goat to a tree and then climbed up the same tree.

In the dead of night the tiger came. Bedford lifted his .303 rifle, took aim and fired. He heard a growl of pain, and then there was dead silence. By the moonlight he saw a tigress lying dead. He reloaded, then climbed down from the tree. He took out his knife and began skinning the tigress. It was not the man-eater. When dawn broke Bedford was still skinning the tigress. Suddenly he heard a crashing in the undergrowth. He raised his rifle and waited. A tiger emerged from the bushes. It charged at him. He took a wild shot but missed. He ran for the nearest tree. The lowest branch was six feet up the tree, so he had to drop his rifle in order to climb up to it.

Right into the evening he sat there, with the tiger still making vain attempts to climb up to him. He threw his knife at it but missed again. The tiger, angered by Bedford's attempt to kill him, began digging up the roots of the tree. After a while the tree began to shake, then to sway dangerously, and finally, with a crash, it fell. The tiger, startled by the noise, jumped towards the tree which in an instant landed on its back. Its backbone was broken in two, and it died on the spot. Fate had played its part !

After skinning the man-eater, Bedford bore it to the village, where its head was put on a pole in the centre of the

village. Bedford went home happy that he had saved many people from ending their lives in a man-eater's stomach.

Mohie (6),  
Upper II.

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### **The Indian Trader**

One day an Indian trader was crossing a desert. He was going to sell his goods to the Sultan.

Suddenly, three bandits came riding along. They took away all his goods, and went away laughing when he said that he would tell the Sultan.

When he reached the Sultan's palace, the Sultan asked him where the goods he was to bring were. The trader replied, "Sir, three bandits took them from me, and laughed when I said that I would tell you."

The Sultan was furious when he heard this news, for he knew that the trader must have beautiful ornaments, as he had done the previous year. He called his guard and ordered them to go with the Indian trader and capture the bandits.

The trader led them to the place where he had been robbed. The guards searched, but could not find the bandits.

All of a sudden the trader saw some hoof-prints going towards India. He told the guards, who followed the prints to India. The prints stopped near a hut. The guards and the trader went in but found nothing.

Suddenly, the foot of one of the guards pressed a button on the floor and a panel opened. They went in, for they knew that it must be a secret tunnel. The tunnel led them to the palace of an Indian prince. They went in and saw the bandits

stealing some of the prince's gold ! The guards and the trader chased the bandits all over the palace.

When they were some distance from the trader and the guards, the leader of the bandits threw his dagger and killed one of the guards. While they were busy looking at the dead guard another bandit pressed a secret button. Another panel opened, and the bandits rushed down.

Fortunately, one guard saw the head of the last bandit disappearing into the dark passage. He told the others. They pressed the button and hurriedly ran down. They had not gone very far when they saw an opening. The bandits had left it open in their hurry.

Just imagine their surprise when they saw a cave, full of jewels ! Unluckily, while they were staring at them, the bandits crept out quietly and pushed a rock to close the opening. Now they were locked in ! What would they do ?

The trader saw a wee hole and told the guards. One of them climbed up, pushed with all his might, and opened the tiny space a bit more. Another guard passed him a golden axe from the biggest pile of jewels in the cave. Even with the aid of the axe he could not make a larger space, so the trader and all the guards picked up axes, and after a long time, smashed open the rock which blocked the entrance of the cave.

They ran out as fast as they could, and came to the prince's palace again. They arrived just in time, for the bandits were about to escape. They chased and caught them, then took them to the Indian prince, who, when he heard the story was very angry.

He thanked the guards and the trader, not only for returning his gold, but for finding a cave full of jewels in his territory. He gave them all a reward.

They took the ornaments, and after saying farewell to the prince, took the bandits with them, and set off for the Sultan's palace.

When they reached there the Sultan was very happy to see them. He put the bandits to death, and bought all the ornaments the trader had brought.

As for the guard who had been killed, his family was made to live in comfort.

Vikram (50), Gurmeet (149),  
Upper II.

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### **The Flower Show**

Last Sunday a Flower Show was held in Dehra Dun. Siddharth and I had been making a collection of pressed flowers. We had to work hard, and we had to be very careful of the sparrows which live in our classroom, and which tried to eat our flowers.

On Sunday morning we went to give in our entries. We were very excited though we had no hope of winning.

When we went to the show in the afternoon I ran at once to the door of the flower-gallery, and had to wait there for about five minutes before the door opened. I went straight to the place where my exhibit had been put, and I was so happy to see that I had won the first prize, a chemistry set.

After that I bought an ice-cream and some chips. When we had had our tea the younger boys went back to school, while we stayed for the prize-giving.

Manoranjan Singh (89),  
Upper II.

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## Mountaineering

Mountaineering is a very good sport. At first few people used to climb because they found it difficult, but now many people try; some succeed, some don't.

When people go up to the mountains they take a party of about twenty-four climbers and two hundred or more Sherpas. When they climb they forget their petty quarrels and live in a friendly state, and help each other when the need comes.

People take cameras with them to take photographs of the beautiful scenery around them.

Tenzing Norgay and Sir Edmund Hillary were the first people to reach the summit of Mount Everest. John Hunt accompanied them on this expedition.

It is very cold in the mountains. People wear woollen clothes, and over them canvas clothes. They have to wear silk gloves, woollen gloves, and over them canvas gloves.

Next year mountaineers will make another expedition to Mount Everest. We hope they will succeed. Indian mountaineers are good climbers.

Anant (116),  
Upper II.

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## The Indian Cricket Test Team

The Indian Cricket Test team is the third best in the world. It would have been the fourth best, but Umrigar and Contractor led the Indian Team well.

They toured the West Indies in February, 1962, but had bad luck. Contractor was injured, and we lost all five tests for the second time.

When we tour Australia in 1963 I hope we shall win.

Siddharth (43),  
Upper II.

### Lessons I Like

The lessons I like best are general knowledge, arithmetic, and history.

I like general knowledge for there are many interesting things to learn. "I will be Yuri Gagarin II. I will capture a creature from Mars." That is what I say to myself sometimes. "If you take interest in it, one day you may be able to do what he did." That is why I take great interest in general knowledge.

I like arithmetic a lot, for otherwise how will I fly the rocket to Mars? My favourite sums are problems. They are very interesting and are a great help, for without them the seller might cheat me of petrol for the rocket. Therefore arithmetic is a great help to us.

History is very interesting and tells us about people like Gautam Budha and of the Long-past. A person may read about him and follow his good example. The world would be a much better place with people like Gautam. Therefore history is a very useful subject.

Sumer (31),  
Upper III.

### My Last Report

One very hot afternoon the door bell rang. Hearing it I, like lightning, jumped up and dashed like a sprinter to open the door. I knew it was the postman because he always came and disturbed my mother when she was sleeping in the afternoon.

I opened the door. It was the postman with an express delivery letter in his hand. At once I asked him, "Is this letter from Dehra Dun?" Hearing the answer, "Yes," I jumped as high as I could with joy. Running to my mother I told her it was my report, which had been sent from school.

My mother opened it and read it. I kept on going from one side to another to see what was written there. It said that I was well-behaved in hostel and class. Seeing this she said, "I am very glad to read it." She was very pleased that I had got double promotion in Hindi.

After a few days I got a prize. It was a bicycle. I gave my mother a great big kiss and started off for a ride on my new bike.

Tariq (168),  
Upper III.

### Dance For Joy

In the year of 1961-62 a Test match was played in India. It was played between India and England (M.C.C.) at the Eden Gardens, Calcutta. In this match there was too much spin on the wicket when India bowled.

It was a very exciting match. India beat England by about 189 runs.

Vizzy said, "And he is out." He said, 'out' with a yell. I nearly dropped the transistor.



Dancing with joy I ran to my father, giving him the news. Neither my mother nor father would believe what I told them. They just said, "Don't joke with us, we know you are joking", but I just laughed and said, "Okay, then don't believe me." Just as I said that the news or comments by C.K. Nayudu came on the radio saying, "India beat England (M.C.C.) by 189 runs. They have beaten them for the first time in Test history, and India will always be cheered whenever they play at the Eden Gardens, Calcutta."

I once again jumped for joy, and we sent a telegram of congratulation to the Cricket Control Board of India (C.C.B.).

Rajiv (169),  
Upper III.

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### Dance For Joy

Once when I was going to England with my parents something was stolen from the ship, and it was suspected that the thief was in the ship.

One night when I was sleeping alone, because my mummy and daddy had gone to a party, I heard somebody's footsteps coming towards our room.

I saw a man in a black suit with a torch in his hand. I was terrified to see him.

I pretended to be sleeping but kept one of my eyes open. The thief opened my mother's jewel-box and took all the jewels. As he was going out his mask fell off and I saw his face.

Next morning I told my mother. She took me to the captain of the ship, and I told him the whole story.

Then I was taken all round the ship to identify the thief. He was caught and put in prison.

When we reached England the thief was taken to the police-station. They were very pleased, because he was Bob Charlton, a notorious thief.

They gave me a reward. I danced for joy, and my mother hugged me and was very happy because she had got back her jewels.

Rajive (91),  
Upper III.

### Work in the Garden

Have a look round your garden and ask your mali, "Why do these flowers grow so nicely here?" He will tell you that if there is no manure the flowers won't grow well, and you have to take all the stones out before you make a plot. You have to water your plot twice daily, once in the morning and once in the evening.

Some people have hedges round their garden to make it look pretty.

I have two gardens at home, one in front of the house and one at the back. There is a big hedge growing round the two plots and it makes the gardens look very pretty.

There are many beautiful flowers in our gardens, and I take great care of them.

If you want a garden you just have to dig the earth, take all the stones out, put manure in the plot and plant your seeds.

It is very interesting to keep a garden and look after it.

Mayur (10),  
Upper III.

### **Mountaineering**

On Sept. 26th 1961, We went to the Girls' School to hear a speech and see two films about an expedition to Everest.

Brig. Gyan Singh and his men started from Darjeeling and passed many villages and came to the Base Camp which was 18,000 ft. high. They came to camp and stayed there two nights and then started off. When they were going to camp 3 they knew the path was dangerous. However, they managed to cross it and came to camp 3.

Before he showed the films he opened a map of Mt. Everest.

Then they started from camp 5, they came to camp 6 but Brig. Gyan Singh did not let them go till the weather cleared.

When the weather cleared up three men began to climb and nearly reached the peak but they received a wireless message saying, "Come back." They were very much disappointed.

It took them nineteen days to get ready to go back.

When they got back and heard how high they had climbed they patted them on the back and said, "Try again."

Another expedition is going next year.

Shunil (112),  
Upper III.

### **The Stupid Man**

Once there was a man who was very very stupid, but he thought he could do anything in the world. He was very much interested in motor-cycles, but he hadn't one.

One day he thought he would buy a motor-cycle, so he saved some money and bought one. He knew how to ride it but he did not know the traffic rules properly.

One day when he was going to his friend's house, the speed limit on that road was 35 miles an hour but he was going at 55 miles. He did not know that a policeman was watching him. The policeman shouted, "Wait!" The stupid man thought the policeman was asking for his weight so he shouted back, "5 st., 11 lb., Sir!" and drove away at the same speed. The policeman had a hearty good laugh.

Rajiv Haksar (156),  
Upper Remove I.

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### A Bird's Nest

Early one morning I heard a nightingale singing sweetly on a tree. For some time I went on listening. I stood as if I were enchanted. Suddenly another nightingale came with some straw in its beak. For some time they disappeared in the thick leaves of the tree. When they came out again, they had another small nightingale with them.

Then I knew they had a nest somewhere in the tree. I was driven by curiosity so I climbed the tree. Seeing me, the three nightingales flew away.

When I reached the nest, I could not help admiring the way they had built it. It was a circular nest built of straw, twigs and grass twisted together very cleverly. Then I noticed the eggs. There were two, and small though they were, I thought that they were the most beautiful things I had ever seen before.

Don't you wish you had a bird's nest of your own?

Naresh (41),  
Upper III

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### **A Journey from Kashmir to Pathankot**

On 13th May, 1961, we went from Kashmir to Pathankot. We had to travel 260 miles. We went in a military jeep.

On the way the water in the engine of the jeep finished. We could not find any water so we had to put a little wet mud, and somehow managed to get to another stop where we could get water.

On our way we had to cross a two-mile long tunnel. There were no lights in the tunnel and our jeep had dim lights. So we had to stop very often and see if we were going the right way.

After we had crossed the tunnel we came to a road which was very narrow. We all had to get down to guide the driver so that we might not have an accident. After we had walked some distance we got in the jeep again and went on. At last we arrived at Pathankot. We were very happy.

Rajiv Krishna (208),  
Upper Remove-2.

### **The Thieves**

Once in Bombay, there were some very rich people. They had a very beautiful car.

One day when those people came home the man who had been driving the car left the key in the car.

Some thieves were hiding there. When the man had gone inside the house, the thieves came out from where they were hiding and took away the car.

The man came out and saw that his car had gone. He informed the police.

The police went in their jeep to look for the thieves, and the man went with them.

They found the car near a shop. The man told the police that that was his car. The policeman stopped the jeep and told the other policemen to hide near the car. When the thieves came out of the shop the police caught them and took them to jail. The man got his car back.

Keshav (105),  
Upper Remove 2.

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### **When I Grow Up**

When I grow up I would like to be a pilot, for I could go zooming in the air in a Jet or a Vampire. I know I would have to do a lot of work to get there, and I will try to work hard.

I will fly big planes and not small ones like a Dakota. I would like to go up in the air.

Raza (32),  
Upper Remove 2.

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### **One Day I Got Lost**

It was Sunday, and I had gone out with my father, my brother and sister. We went to a forest in Paris. When we got there my father told us to play and run about till 4 p.m.

We went into the forest. I went one way and my brother and sister could not find me. After I had wandered for a long time, and it was about 4 o'clock, I started to look for the car. On the way I met my brother. For about 20 minutes I

looked around, but could not find our car. At that time I saw a policeman. I told him that I could not find my father, and I asked him to let me take one more round. By that time my father had sent my brother and sister home and had informed the police about me.

Then my father came back and started to look for me. I was quite scared and began to cry, and asked the policeman to take me home. He put me in his car and told me to wait until 7 o'clock. My father kept on looking for me but he could not find me.

The policeman took me home, and just as I got home my father phoned to ask if I had come. Who do you think picked up the phone? I picked up the phone! My father thought it was my younger brother, but when he heard me he was very glad and came home.

Ishwari (141)  
Upper Remove 2

### **An Accident in Dehra Dun**

One day my mother and I went to see a picture called Ganga Jumna.

When the picture was over, we went back to the hotel we were staying in. While we were walking towards the hotel I saw my brother come down the steps of the hotel.

We were on the other side of the road. My brother began to cross the road. Suddenly a truck came and went over my brother's feet. We took him to the hospital, and were thankful that my brother had been saved.

My mother told him, "Whenever you cross a road, first look to the left and right, and see if there is a car or truck coming, then cross the road."

Now my brother and I always look left and right, and then cross the road.

Rana (136),  
Upper Remove 2.

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### **A Picnic at Ambari**

On Id we went for a picnic to Ambari. It was 26 miles from Dehra Dun. It took us one hour to get there.

At first we went to the wrong place. It was very nice. We got out of the bus and had our fruit. Then a man told us that it was the wrong place, so we went to the right place.

We swam in the Jumna river, had our lunch, and then we played 'kabbadi'.

For the second time we went to the Jumna river. Those who wanted to fish went to one side, and we went on logs and had a nice time swimming and floating. Then we came back and had our tea.

We had a lovely time at Ambari.

Jasbir (110),  
Upper Remove 2.

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### **When I Grow Up**

When I grow up I will join the army. In the evenings I will go to the mess and drink beer. I will make many friends in the army.

I will go for training to Kashmir. I will wear a khaki uniform in the daytime, and a dinner suit in the evenings when I go to the mess.



I will be a Captain in the army, and will go out with other soldiers in a tank.

When I am fifty-six years old I will retire, and settle down with my wife and children in a lovely little bungalow.

Digvijay Singh (7),  
Lower Remove 1.

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### **Mardi and the Monkey**

Once upon a time, there lived a boy named Mardi.

One day, Mardi went to the fields to give his father and brothers their food. While they were eating, Mardi went to the woods. He saw lots of monkeys. So he took out some rice and threw it to them. Then he caught one, and took it home.

The next day, he found the monkey was not there; he had run away.

Sarbjeeet (27),  
Lower Remove 2.

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### **My Dog**

I have a dog and his name is Rover. He always brings the newspaper in the morning. His colour is all white, and wherever I go he follows me. He always plays with me.

Pradeep (4),  
Transition.

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### **A Tiger and an Elephant**

Once upon a time there lived in a dark wood a tiger and an elephant. They were very good friends.

One day the tiger saw a hunter on a tree. The hunter blew a whistle, and lots of hunters came out from behind the trees and killed the tiger.

When the elephant saw this he ran away from the wood and was saved.

Inder Vijay (88),  
Transition.

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### **A Crocodile**

Once there lived a crocodile. He used to fight with every one. One day he fought a man and killed him.

One day another man came to fight with him, and the crocodile was killed, and everyone lived happily.

Ajay (53),  
Transition.

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### **My Horse**

I had a horse. He was a good horse. His colour was black and white. He used to take me and my brother for a ride, and we used to have fun with him. He was very clever. When we wanted to go for a ride we used to get on his back.

Mukesh (21),  
Transition.

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### My Dog

My dog is a black cocker spaniel. He is a very playful dog. He fights with wild dogs. In the evening I always take him for a walk. He jumps from rock to rock. He loves to eat meat. He likes to play with me with the ball. Whenever a new person comes he barks, but he does not bite. He swims for hours. He goes with my father for hunting.

Homi (180),  
Lower Transition.

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### When I Grow up

When I grow up I would like to become a good doctor. I will give medicines and injections to the poor. I will try to make good medicines for the sick people. I will operate on the patients without pain and they will get well soon. I will be a very kind doctor.

Manu (8),  
Lower Transition.

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### A Man and His Dog

Once upon a time there lived a man. He had a dog. The man had nothing to eat because he gave his dog all the food.

One day he sent the dog away. The dog walked until he came to a farm. It was night. The farmer hit the dog with a stick. The dog was too tired to move. A boy was going

home. He saw the dog lying on the ground. He took the dog home and gave him food to eat.

Anup (154),  
Lower Transition.

---

### Poems

Whales live in oceans,  
Whales live in seas,  
Crocodiles live in rivers,  
And elephants can pull down trees.

Tigers can kill deer,  
Lions too,  
Hunters can kill them all,  
So can you.

Gurmeet (149),  
Upper II.

---

### I Know An Old Lady Who Couldn't Run

I know an old lady who couldn't run,  
So she sat on the doorstep and had no fun,  
And there she sat basking in the sun,  
That poor old lady who couldn't run.

Rahoul (57),  
Upper II.

---

**The Poem of 'No'**

No house without a door,  
 No room without a floor,  
 No lion without a claw,  
 No carpenter without a saw.

No sea without a rock,  
 No girl without a frock,  
 No key without a lock,  
 No farm without a cock.

No king without a land,  
 No man without a hand,  
 No parade without a band,  
 No beach without some sand.

No bridge without a span,  
 No gardener without a can,  
 No kitchen without a pan,  
 No shop without a fan.

No road without a bend,  
 No poem without an end.

Vikram (50),  
 Upper II.

**The Greedy Fellow**

He ate his fill,  
 Then got ill,  
 He had a pill,  
 Then a £5 bill.

Ranjit (123),  
 Upper II.

## NEW ARRIVALS

## Short Term, 1961

## Long Term, 1962

*Teaching Staff*

Mr. Emerson

Mrs. Bainz

*Boys*

## G.G. 2

Sanjaya	(11)	Akbar	(64)
Madan	(25)	Rajesh	(205)
Rajiv	(35)	Manoj	(209)
Atul	(52)		
Anil	(78)		
Surendra	(85)		
Manjeev	(108)		
Deepak	(152)		
Rajiva	(161)		
Vashisht	(186)		

## K.G. 1

Kushal Pal	(128)	Rajeev	(15)
Ajit Kishore	(158)	Amit	(22)
		Kamaleshwar	(80)
		Devraj	(100)
		Rajbir	(112)
		Narendra	(201)
		Purshindar	(203)
		Atul	(206)

## U.K.G. 2

Manu	(8)	Rajan	(174)
Shiv	(45)	Rajit	(202)
Deveshwar	(164)	Anand	(210)

## U.K.G. 1.

Vijainder	(71)	Sumit	(91)
		Rakesh	(204)
		Bahit	(207)
LOWER TRANSITION		LOWER TRANSITION	
—		Romesh	(95)
		Homi	(180)
TRANSITION 2		TRANSITION 2	
Gopal	(44)	—	
Ravi Shankar	(138)	—	
TRANSITION 1		TRANSITION 1	
—		—	
LOWER REMOVE 2		LOWER REMOVE 2	
Keshav	(105)	Rabir	(118)
		Vijainder	(144)
LOWER REMOVE 1		LOWER REMOVE 1	
Gobinder	(102)	—	
UPPER REMOVE 2		UPPER REMOVE 2	
Nandlal	(36)	Peush	(127)
		Rajiv	(208)
UPPER REMOVE 1		UPPER REMOVE	
Anil	(56)	—	
UPPER III		UPPER III	
Arun	(111)	—	
UPPER II		UPPER II	
—		—	
UPPER I		UPPER I	
—		—	

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**GOOD-BYES****December, 1961.****June, 1962.***Teaching Staff*

Miss Das	Miss Jaffrey
Mrs. Grant	
Miss Macsuedon	

*Boys*

Raj Pal	(15)	Mohie	(6)
Dinesh	(18)	Ajit	(33)
Raj Mohan	(22)	Jaidev	(39)
Hemant	(64)	Siddarth	(43)
Rajinder	(80)	Ashoke	(41)
Amarjit	(92)	Alark	(63)
Sirbrinder	(95)	Dilip	(67)
Mahendra	(100)	Narinder	(68)
Shunil	(112)	Yashwant	(77)
Arvind	(118)	Vijay	(83)
Dilip	(127)	Manoranjan	(89)
Ashok	(144)	Rajive	(91)
Indria	(159)	Bhanu	(98)
Dilbir	(174)	Promod	(99)
Bhaskar	(180)	Hari Raj	(103)
		Anant	(116)
		Rana	(136)
		Ishwari	(141)
		Tariq	(168)
		Naginder	(173)
		Vikramjit	(174)

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## FORM IV

(See Rule 8)

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I, F. R. Marshall, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Dated 12th Nov., 1962

(Sd) F. R. Marshall,  
Editor & Publisher.