

1967

No. 26

Welham School
MAGAZINE

THE

Welham Preparatory School

MAGAZINE

1967

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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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Editorial

The work of collecting the articles for this year's magazine, and editing them for the press, was done by Miss Kathleen Meisenheimer, who has done this work for us on so many previous occasions. But before it could be printed she left for England on her second and final retirement, much to our sorrow. We hope she will long continue to read about her old pupils of the Welham School in future numbers of this magazine.

Our numbers have risen steadily, though not so sharply as before, and we are now occupying the handsome new Science block, containing six classrooms. One of these room is spacious enough for our weekly cinema shows, and has proved a great success, because, being upstairs, it is much better ventilated, and under closer control. The new extension of the dinning hall also enables us to house all our large family at one sitting for meals, and each boy now has his own place at table. Our servants also like the new arrangement very much, as they find it much more convenient for serving.

We have with us for a term three old boys of the Doon School helping out with teaching. Among them are two old Welhamites, Gurmeet Butalia and Sunil Rawley, and they are very popular with the boys, especially at games time. The third, Jamshed Masani, has already made school history by taking a party of nine year old boys on foot to Sulphur Springs, carrying their own rucksacks with tents and blankets. There they camped for the night cooking their own food. A second party which went by train to Satyanarayan with Mr. Uniyal slept a night in the open; and caught and ate—lots of fish.

This term we have sent 24 boys to the Doon School, and half a dozen to Mayo—a record number.

Arthur Hughes.

EARLY DAYS OF THE SCHOOL—(ii)

The first inter company football match was played on November 7th, 1940, and was very exciting. Narendra, Jumna Captain first scored a goal for Jumna, but then Raghupati, Abdul Rahim and Akhil all scored goals for Ganges. Satish Rai, who wrote an account of the match, said "In the first half I was playing centre forward that was why we did not score any goals. In the second half I asked the Captain (Hari Soni) to change me with a boy who was playing back. He did so; that's why we won, 3-1."

I will conclude by quoting a description of another football match against the Doon School 'Midgets' on Thursday 24th October, 1940. The description is written by Dinesh Bhargava of Upper Division. 'We started from here after tea' he writes. 'When we reached the Doon School the boys who were playing against us were practising on the field. Abdul scored 3 goals, Narendra 2 and Raghupati 1. Once Abdul was in the goal area when he slipped and hit the football with his hand. That goal did not count, of course, but it looked funny. Our goal keeper got only two balls. We met many of our old boys. When the match was finished the school eleven had some cold drinks and then we came back feeling very happy because we had won by 6-0.' And on that note let us close this instalment of the early days of the School. Next time I will tell you about the first bicycling picnic.

A. Hughes

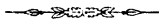
HOW THE COMPANIES STARTED

After Miss Margaret Tiarks was married to Mr. Badham of the R.I.M.C. during the summer holidays of 1940, her sister Miss J. Tiarks joined us from England in September and she was largely responsible for starting the Company system.

For some time it had been felt that something should be done to stress the importance of working and playing for a group and not for individual merit, and to lay stress on collective competition. Numbers were growing—there were now over 50 boys in the school—and they were divided into two groups. The names of the two great rivers bordering the Doon were chosen because it was felt that they join at the Triveni at Allahabad, so the two companies should join in making a success of the School. The symbol of achievement was a shield made in Kashmir, of walnut wood, and carved by a Kashmiri craftsman. On it you will find the school crest and motto, and the name of each company, Ganges and Jumna. Each term the winning company has a silver plate with the date on it, and it is put under the name of that company. The shield was presented by Miss Oliphant's mother, and the first company to win it, in December 1940, was Jumna. How did they win it? Points were awarded for passing tests in swimming such as jumping in the shallow end and walking across the bath in their first term, then to jump into five feet of water and swim a width, then, third, to swim a length and jump into ten feet of water, and, lastly, to swim a length breast stroke and do a good standing dive. Fourteen swimmers passed test 3 in the summer term. In the winter term company matches were held in Football, Hockey and Cricket and the winning company got ten points; but in Badminton and Ping Pong only six points. Ganges won in Football and Hockey in short term 1940, but Jumna won in the other games (at that time all games were played in both terms.)

Founder's Day, 1st December, 1967

ANNUAL REPORT



General Williams, guests and boys

We welcome you all to our 31st anniversary.

Today would have been Mrs. Oliphant's 111th birthday. Though she died 20 years ago, we feel her present here in spirit, through the name of her ancestral village of Welham, and, of course, through our living memories of Miss Oliphant, whose 84th birthday we celebrated at the beginning of this term.

I must particularly welcome you, Sir, as a distinguished soldier and engineer, and as one who has ever shown a paternal interest in our welfare in the course of your visits to Dehra Dun on Doon School affairs. Without your support, I do not know whether I would have found the courage to go ahead repairing the Swimming Pool's many leaks. We thank you most heartily for your advice and aid; today you can see the result in a fine pool, much enjoyed by the boys, and by others too.

This year we have chosen our end of term dates to enable many more parents to attend the end of term functions and we are all glad to see so many fathers and mothers here, and grandfathers and grandmothers too. And by a little judicious arrangement of Doon School examinations, we have the pleasure of seeing present with us here nearly cent per cent of our old boys studying in the Doon School. I have warned our catering contractor of the certain consequences of this invasion, and I trust the kitchens have stocked up enough samosas, pakoras and kababs to satisfy healthy schoolboy appetites. **All in good time !**

We have had many messages of good will from home and abroad for today's anniversary. Among them is one from Max Harris, who has just run for Cambridge against Oxford in the trials in his freshmen year, and from Stephen Tinton, also in Cambridge, and remembering India with real nostalgia. Both of them have told me they intend to come back some day. May I say here how much the school owes to words of recommendation passed along from one to another. Max Harris came to us through one of his school fellows at Malvern who was an expupil of mine from the Doon School, Sumanjit Chaudhry. The two boys from Marlborough whom we are expecting next term come through the recommendation of another expupil from the Doon School Soumya Mitra, now at Marlborough on an OPOS scholarship.

Staff changes this year have not been numerous, though we welcome a number of younger masters and mistresses, some of whom alas, do not stay as long with us as we hope. Two have already married and left us this term, and I am constantly looking round and wondering who will be the next. But it is with real regret that we bid farewell to Miss Sobar on her retirement. She has set us all an example of devotion to duty, integrity and love which we would all do well to emulate, and we wish her well in her retirement, accompanied by her sister Mrs. Tandon, matron of Toad Hall. Miss Sobar's place will be filled by Mrs. Mehra, whom many of you know already, and she along with our old friend Miss Meisenheimer and Mr. Cowell form a strong team for our senior English Classes, not to forget John Martyn. On the Hindi side also we have built up a good team of teachers for our Common Entrance boys—Mrs Puri, Mrs. Deshpande and Mr. Uniyal. The fruits of this are seen in our excellent results in Hindi and other subjects in the Doon School and Mayo College Entrance examinations, and in the last Prathmik examination of the Rashtra Bhasha-Prachar Samiti of Wardha.

In this examination, out of 40 candidates, 22 passed in the first division, 14 of them with distinction. Next April we are putting in a still larger number, and also attempting the Prarambhik examination. I have already said enough about the thorny subject of language in my letters to parents, and only point out to you here that we are proud of our extra classes in Punjabi, Bengali, Urdu, Gujarati and Marathi, and also in French. We will shortly be adding Nepali, and would like to be in a position to cater for any of the Indian mother tongues that parents care to ask for.

On the playing fields we have extended our activities considerably, the new cricket nets helping all our young would be Tigers, and the emphasis on P.T. has earned us good opinions, from our judge term after term. This term, he told us last week the P.T. competition was the best he had ever judged. Those of you who witnessed the District Sports last month must have been impressed by the enthusiasm of our youngsters and their excitement when they carried home not only the trophy in their section, but also the cup in the section above. But again, as I wish to emphasise strongly, we valued most the opinion of the judge who said we were well trained, better than he ever remembered.

Swimming is now firmly established as one of our major daily activities, even as recently as yesterday. Not even the December cold of Dehra Dun can stop our enthusiasts; the present craze is to see how many can qualify by swimming a length under water. But most of them are soon in and out, and spend the rest of their time on the side of the pool fun bathing and sun bathing.

The result is—good health all round. This term we have been mercifully free from epidemics, though last term we had a healthy crop of measles. It seems to be part of our job as a Prep. School to get our boys through the usual trio of mumps,

measles and chickenpox, so that their parents are not troubled by these at home. Otherwise, our general health has been unusually good, and in consequence our hospital unusually empty. Plenty of exercise, good food, lots of swimming, regular gargling, and tonics where necessary, plus sun bathing and Sunday morning oil rubs in these winter months have all contributed to this happy result. But I am rather perturbed by our high incidence of sore throats and bad tonsils, some of them due to early neglect. I am inclined to blame the increasing dust of Dehra Dun and wish we could do something to get rid of the offensive limestone kilns, and even our own dusty gravel paths.

While on this subject of abounding good health and spirits I would like to tell you of the delight our senior boys derive from being allowed to go out with a young master into camp, in tents by some river bank, cooking their own food, and very often catching it too from the stream. Your own fried fish or fish curry straight from the stream tastes twice as good; and what matter if the rice is a bit under cooked, if it is your own cooking! The tents and bedding are usually carried on their bicycles, and the thrill of the exercise is to be trusted to manage on your own for a night or two away from school.

Now to a more serious topic. It has become the custom among our senior boys to make their own small shrines at Janamashtmi and Diwali, to decorate them, to add their gifts of sweets and toys, and to say their own little prayers. I have encouraged them, as I have encouraged our Sikh boys to go to Paonta Sahib to say their prayers on Guru Nanak's birthday and our Christian boys to go regularly to their Sunday services in Church. I believe early practice in this way to be a good thing. We should not be afraid of being criticised for too much religion. In fact I would go so far as to say that any religion is better than none. Religion carries with it nearly

all our culture, certainly our ancient heritage, and the sincere unforced practice of religion, simple prayers to our common God, and stories about saints and heroes are likely to fix a boy's mind in the mould we all hope he will develop in later life, responsible, considerate, upright, and following the golden rule, "do unto others as you would have them do to you". On this note I would like to conclude. Public schools and prep. schools are under attack, but so long as we turn out good citizens of India, reliable members of society, and true gentlemen, I believe that the criticism will gradually fade away, and India will be proud of schools such as Welham.

A. Hughes.

SCHOOL CAPTAINS

Spring Term, 1967

School Captain	Kapil	(149)
Ganges Captain	Gurdeep	(23)
Ganges Vice-Captain	Rahul	(37)
Jumna Captain	Gagan	(71)
Jumna Vice-Captain	Rajiv	(98)

Autumn Term, 1967

School Captain	Gurdeep	(23)
Ganges Captain	Ratish	(118)
Ganges Vice-Captain	Chander	(89)
Jumna Captain	Harh	(9)
Jumna Vice-Captain	Pankaj	(179)

SCHOOL DIARY

Spring Term, 1967

- Jan.* 28th Hyderabad party arrived.
- .. 29th Doon School party arrived.
- .. 30th Welham Girls party arrived
- .. 31st School Assembly—a new tradition was introduced, the election of a School Captain. Kapil (149) was elected the 1st Captain.
- Ganges Captain—Gurdeep (23) and
Vice-Captain—Rahul (37)
- Jamuna's Captain—Gagan (71) and
Vice-Captain—Rajiv (98)
- Feb.* 12th Cricket match—Cambrian Hall vs Welham Prep. Ten boys went cycling to sulphur spring with Mr. Uniyal and Mr. Hudson.
- .. 14th Grimons Orchestra entertained us with music which was followed by Basant Panchami Dinner.
- .. 16th Primary School picnic to Shahanshahi Ashram.
Cricket match—St. Thomas' vs Welham Prep School—won.
- .. 18th Cricket match—All excited. St. Thomas' First Eleven vs W P S. Staff—we lost
- .. 23rd Some boys went to the sulphur spring. Miss C. Bullock arrived from London.
- .. 25th Cricket match—Cambrian Hall First Eleven vs W.P.S. Staff—we won it:
- .. 26th Hiking up to Mussoorie with some of the boys Mr. Hudson and Mr. Uniyal brought back a 6 ft. snake—dead of course!!
Dear little Tani passed away.
- .. 27th
28th Monthly Tests.
- March* 2nd Tibetan dancers from Clementown in their colourful and authentic costumes, gave us a glimpse of their country.
Supper for the guests and the staff:

- „ 4th A well contested Cricket match—Doon School vs W.P.S.—won.
Gagan and Kapil got cricket caps for not being out
Mr. Tinton and Mr. Hudson went to Paunta Sahib with U.R. classes.
- „ 5th Returned from Paunta Sahib—much impressed.
Cycling is gaining popularity with the boys. Mr. Uniyal and some Welham Lodge boys cycled to Maldevta.
- „ 7th Hockey match against Guru Ram Rai Public School.
- „ 8th School picnic to Lachiwala.
- „ 10th Cricket match—St. Joseph's vs W.P. School—we lost.
- „ 11th Cubs' camp at Ambari.
- „ 12th 6 P.M. Cubs returned after gaining more confidence.
- „ 15th Our staff has become very energetic. They played another Cricket match against St. Thomas'.
- „ 16th Inter-Company Cricket match—seniors. Jamuna won.
- „ 18th The Ladys' Club set up very tempting stalls on home grounds, so that our children would not miss the "Flower Show" at Rangers' College.
Yum ! Yum ! Ice Cream. Oops ! elephant rides.
- „ 20th School Hockey, Cricket and Swimming teams left for Ajmer.
- „ 21st Mid-term break starts after hard work in the classes. Welham Lodge and Mr. Uniyal's party left for Pratitnagar.
- 22nd Seas and Oaks left for camping at Satyanarain.
W.H., T.H. and W. picnic at Ambari.
N.U. and N.G. went to the movie, "Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines."
Cricket match—W.P.S. vs Mayo College, Ajmer on their ground.

- .. 23rd "Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines" at Capri was seen by the W.S. T.H. W.H.
 Campers - N.G. and N.U. went to Malhan.
 Morning—Hockey match against Mayo College at Ajmer.
 Afternoon—Swimming competition at Ajmer.
- .. 24th Ajmer Party went to Jaipur and Amber.
- .. 25th Picnic to Satyanarain—White House, Toad Hall and Woodseats went.
- .. 26th 6 p.m. campers returned from Satyanarain.
 10 p.m. returned from Pratitnagar.
- .. 27th Ajmer Party returned.
- .. 28th Monthly Tests.
- .. 29th Inter-Company cricket match—Juniors.
- .. 30th Inter-Company cricket match—sub-juniors.
 Foundation-lying ceremony of the new Science Block by Mrs. H. Hughes at 4-30 p.m.
- April 1st Staff played a cricket match against Col. Brown's XI on their ground. We humbly lost.
- .. 2nd The whole school invaded the Air Force Ground at Clementtown; occasion—Air Force Mela.
- .. 6th Servants' picnic. First batch.
- .. 7th Return cricket match—W.P.S. staff vs Col Brown's XI. We sportingly lost on our ground.
- .. 8th Camp at Phanduwala.
- .. 9th Campers returned.
- .. 12th Servants' picnic. Second batch.
- .. 15th One night's outing for the juniors. White House went to Pratitnagar, cubs went to Motichur—the fifteen wild elephants left the boys dumb and Mr. Hudson—"W-A-I-T, let me click".
 Toad Hall to Ambari.
 Woodseats went camping to Phanduwala.
- .. 16th All the campers returned at 6 p.m. It took the little ones a week to get over the excitement of camping out.

- „ 19th Ramnavi Dinner preceded by an entertainment programme by the children:
- „ 20th Magic Show by E.M.F. rank. We learnt a few tricks too.
- „ 22nd Hockey match against Cambrian Hall School—ended in a draw.
- „ 23rd Artists went to Dak. Pathar, N.U. to Lachiwala after breakfast.
Rashtriya Bhasha Prathamik Examination at the Doon School.
- „ 24th The boys were thrilled to see tent-pegging and show jumping at the Army Horse Show at the I.M.A.
- „ 26th Inter-Company hockey matches began. Sub-juniors.
- „ 27th Juniors.
- „ 28th Seniors.
- „ 29th Some Biology students went to the F.R.I. to see its museum.
A party went to Maldevta.
- „ 30th Hockey matches—W.P.S. vs The Doon School, we lost.
- May 2nd “The Sound of Music” at Capri. We still hear the melodies of this film in every corner of the school, Do-Re-Me, Do-Re-Me.
- „ 3rd Hockey Match against the Doon School; we lost.
- „ 6th W.L. and N.U. went to the Doon School to see “The Government Inspector” enacted by their students.
- „ 8th Promotion examinations began.
- „ 9th Promotion examinations ended!
- „ 10th Inter-Company Table-Tennis finals.
- „ 11th Left right, left right one-two-three-four.
What is it?
P.T. Competition.
- „ 12th Juniors swimming competition.
Seniors swimming competition.
Servants’ sports.

- .. 18th Servants' strike after 11 A.M. in sympathy with the Welham Girls' School servants.
Leavers' Party.
- .. 19th Company meeting and prize distribution.
GOOD NIGHT DINNER. In spite of the absence of the servants everything went off smoothly. Guests, boys and staff as usual enjoyed themselves. The credit goes to the contractor as well.
- .. 20th Happy Holidays !!
Calcutta party leaves.
- .. 21st Doon School and Delhi parties leave.
- .. 22nd Welham boys party left.†

Mid-Autumn-Term 1967

- August 2nd With tears of joy or sorrow, the boys started arriving.
- .. 4th School Assembly.
- .. 10th Last term the enthusiastic staff batted and bowled the ball, this term they kicked the ball hard, left, right and sometimes up in the air. Football match—W.P.S. staff vs Cambrian Hall staff. Score—we lost by two goals.
- .. 15th Morning—All the boys and the staff assembled for the Flag Hoisting. An impressive guard of honour presented by the cubs.
Night—Dinner.
- .. 16th Football match—Doon School Staff—4 vs W.P.S. Staff—2.
Casualty—Mr. Singh sprained his ankle.
- .. 17th Miss Oliphant's birthday was celebrated. High tea followed by the lilting tunes of the Grimms Orchestra. None could just sit and hear. Every foot beat to the tune of the shake, jerk, twist and the Cha Cha music. Ex-Welhamites from the Doon School and sisters from the Welham Girls' School also came.
- .. 25th Football match against Shri Guru Ram Rai Public School ended in a draw.

- „ 27th Football match—W.P.S. vs St. Mary's, Meerut—1.
Mock Swimming competition—Jamuna won.
- „ 28th The whole school went to see “The Great Race”
at Odeon to celebrate ‘Janam Ashtami’.
- Sept. 2nd P.C.E. class went hiking from Rajpur to
Mussoorie.
- „ 3rd P.C.E. class returned.
- „ 4th The most thrilling Football match—W.P.S.
Staff—1 vs Red Friends—1.
Casualty—Mr. Sharma limped with a sprained
ankle for weeks to come.
- „ 7th Return Football match—W.P.S. vs Guru Ram
Rai Public School. Junior school went to the F.R.I.
- „ 8th Science Association Meeting at Rai Zaida's place
was attended by Mr. A. Hughes and Mr. N.K.
Gaur.
- „ 12th Football match—W.P.S. —0 vs Cambrian Hall—2.
- „ 17th W.L., S. and O. boys went to the Prabhat cinema
hall to see “Betty Goes to War” in aid of the
Lions Club.
- „ 19th Lady Hunt visited the cottage at 10 A.M.
- „ 20th Death Anniversary of Miss Oliphant—Assembly
was held and Mr. Hughes spoke on the life of
Miss Oliphant.
Junior school and the Transition classes went to
Tea Gardens.
Evening—Football match—W.P.S. vs Children's
Academy ended in a draw.
- „ 21st Football match—G.R.R.P.S. vs W.P.S.—1.
- „ 22nd Football match—W.P.S. staff—2 vs Doon
School staff—1.
This time we escaped. No casualties !
- „ 23rd Football match—St. Joseph's vs W.P.S.—lost.
Cubs went camping to Satyanarain.
- „ 24th Cubs came back.
- „ 25th Inter-Company football match—sub-juniors.
Jamuna—2 Ganges—1
Mock Tests of Common Entrance class.

- .. 26th Inter-Company football match—Juniors.
Ganges—5 Jamuna—0
- .. 27th Seniors—Ganges—1 Jamuna—0.
- .. 30th Transition classes went to see the French Dolls' Exhibition. L.R. classes went camping to the ever popular Satyanarain accompanied by Mr. Singh and Mr. Ganguli.
Common Entrance Examination.
- Oct. 1st Campers returned.
17 Common Entrance boys went to Sulphur Spring.
- .. 2nd Gandhi Jayanti—School Assembly in the morning; football match—servants children against the boys in the evening and de-li-cious dinner at night. Juniors school went to the Shahansha Ashram for an outing.
C.E. boys came back from Sulphur Spring.
Mr. Singh took some boys to Sulphur Spring.
- .. 4th Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon Culture.
- .. 7th Free after the examinations the C.E. boys went to see the Bharat Heavy Electricals Ltd. at Ranipur, Hardwar.
- .. 9th Transition and the Upper School went to the Odeon Cinema Hall to see 'The Battle of the Bulge'.
- .. 10th A variety of dances in the N.G. Hostel by United Artiste troupe of Calcutta.
- .. 11th Junior School went to the Odeon to see "The Battle of the Bulge". Seas and four boys from the Oaks went camping to Gola Toppar—they trudged 4 miles every day to go swimming. Welham Lodge jazzed off to Mussoorie and from there to Dhanaulty.
Afternoon—Mid-term holidays begin.
- .. 12th Toad Hall and Woodseats went camping to Ambari; White House to the cool breezes of Mussoorie; N.G., N.U., and Riverside to Satyanarain.
- .. 14th White House, Woodseats and N.G. returned.
- .. 16th Gay and happy N.U., Seas and Oaks returned.
- .. 16th Dhanaulty party returned.

GAMES—REPORTS

Football

As usual some difficulty was experienced in the beginning in filling the gap caused by our six promising players of the last year's team, who left us to join their Public Schools. The season commenced with a series of practice games which helped us in bringing out the new talent. Soon we were able to form a formidable team. Several matches were fixed and our Senior, Junior and Sub-Junior teams gave a good account of themselves.

For the first time in the history of the school, we were able to form a staff team with hard training, hearty co-operation and ever-growing enthusiasm, which proved outstanding this year.

Inter-Company

The Inter-Company matches, as usual, were keenly contested, and there was a lot of cheering and excitement. The Sub-Junior match was a hard-fought one, and most interesting to watch.

Inter-Company fixtures with results.

Sub-Junior	25-9-1967	Jamna—2	Ganges—1
Junior	26-9-1967	Jamna—0	Ganges—5
Senior	27-9-1967	Jamna—0	Ganges—1

A. Singh.

Swimming

The Inter-company Swimming competition was held on 19th October. The blue water of the pool looked very inviting, but it was unbearably cold. There was keen competition for the swimming cup.

The first event was the race of N.G., N.U. and White House boys, and there was a lot of cheering and excitement as they took part in the competition for the first time. The most interesting items were the relays, which were carried off amidst jubilant cries and shouts of encouragement. After a very close tussle Jamna won the championship. Simon (355), Aditya (141), Jasmer (113) were outstanding swimmers. Rajesh (205) and Jasmer (113) gave good performances in diving.

Jamna—115

Ganges—103

A. Singh.

Cricket vs Doon School

The handful of spectators that prefer watching cricket to splashing about in the swimming bath cannot complain that they haven't been watching entertaining cricket. A fortnight ago they saw St. Thomas' handsomely beaten with twenty minutes to go. Today they saw the school beat Doon School by ten wickets.

Nikhilesh beat Rahul to the toss and elected to bat on a rather slow and placid wicket. The start was sensational. Dogra bowled Rajiv Madan on the very first ball of the match and two overs later Nikhilesh was caught at mid-on. R. Bakshi and Alamdar, however, took the score to 35 runs when the former was bowled by Rahul for 11 runs. Rahul rounded off the innings by clean bowling Rajiv Hora at 57. Jawahar was left unbeaten with 2 runs.

We started our innings, after tea, Kapil and Gagan were surrounded by fielders when they opened the innings. Both of them were unperturbed and played a maiden over piece from Sanjiv and Jorawar before Kapil put a ball away to the long-leg boundary. Kapil played some attractive and correct strokes on the leg side. Without appearing to be in a great hurry Gagan and Kapil took us to a ten wickets victory.

J.K.S.

Cricket vs Mayo College

It was the first time our boys got the opportunity to go out of station to play a match. The match was played on a fairly cold and windy day.

Mayo College batted first, and opened with Rohit and Narjit. Rahul and Dogra were in charge of the attack. Rahul dropped into a length straightway and bowled with plenty of life. From the other end, Dogra was inclined to bowl too far outside the leg stump. He, however, was moving the ball well and bowled a few really good outswingers.

Our bowling was steady and keen right through. Both our opening bowlers had good spells and Rahul was the most successful bowler, taking 4 wickets for 18 runs and Kapil 2 for 1 run. Our ground fielding was very keen and tidy right through, Rahul specially excelled at mid-off and made some brilliant saves.

Kapil and Gagan started our innings with great confidence and they put on 27 runs. Kapil again played some beautiful straight drives and neat deflection to long-leg.

Then Chinky (Vivek) came in and entertained us with some excellent cricket. He played some beautiful drives and pulls, and his placements on both sides of the wicket were a treat to watch.

On the whole it was an extremely interesting and enjoyable game, in which cricket of a fairly high standard was played.

Score Board

Mayo College	1st	innings—45 runs
	2nd	innings—106 for 5 declared
Welham School	1st	innings—110 runs
	2nd	innings—19 for 3 wickets

J.K.S.

Hockey

Last term cricket was played with great enthusiasm and took up most of the time; as a result we did not get a chance to play much hockey. Very few matches were played, viz., Guru Ram Rai Public School, Mayo College, Cambrian Hall and the Doon School.

The one good match was played at Ajmer against Mayo College. Though we lost the match it was good to see our boys playing with great spirit and vigour.

N.G.

POSTSCRIPT

We were very sad to say goodbye to Miss Caroline Bullock, who after teaching for a year at Welham, left us in December for Cornwall, England. She recently wrote to Mrs. Hughes:

"I have been busy trying to arrange my future, staying with friends and visiting my sister at school. My future is still undecided. You may have heard that I have applied to several technical colleges, to do a London University External Degree Course, in Sociology, but I have not yet heard from them. Anyway, I would not go to college until October. In the meantime, I am doing a shorthand and typing course on two days a week, and on Fridays I help my mother with her antique (junk !) stall in Totness Market.—You will be pleased to hear that my mum has had her fringe cut !

I miss Welham—especially the boys, whom I found both endearing and exasperating, both refreshing and exhausting. One of my happy memories is of the vicarious pleasure given to me by watching their delighted indecision at the Tuck shop counter. I by no means mastered the art of teaching, but living in a boarding school and therefore, having a chance to teach as it were incidentally, and, as enjoyable, to learn, at all hours of every day, was a valuable experience, which I remember with gratitude.

I hear you have some old Doon School boys helping this term, which sounds an excellent idea. I should imagine that ex-Doon School boys are in a particularly good position to understand, and to contribute constructively to Welham. I hope some of them join the permanent staff !

I would have loved to have seen the snow in Mussoorie. There has been no snow in Cornwall this year, but I did experience some when I stayed with friends, on their isolated farm in Somerset. As is usual with snow, it was very beautiful, and rather inconvenient. Our car had to be towed out of the farm by their tractor.

My love and best wishes to all at Welham.

from Caroline."

BUILDERS

A house is being built across the way.
 We watch it going up from day to day.
 With bricks and stones and mortar and with wood
 The workmen build a house that's strong and good.
 And when 'tis done, I think that it will be
 As fine a house as any you'd wish to see.
 We, too, are builders, building every day.

Only, *our* house is not of bricks and clay.
 We build with *thoughts* and *words* and *deeds* instead,
 Our life and character—both with heart and head.
 Now if thoughts, words and deeds are pure and good.
 'Twill be a fine and good house as it should.
 But if our thoughts, words and deeds are bad, alas!
 The house we build will be an awful mess!
 And then, how sad, ah then, ah then!
 'Twill please not God, not even men.
 For it is true as true as it can be
The house we build depends on you and me.
 A good house must have good bricks don't you see?
 And bad bricks make a bad house, naturally!

So let us build the very best we can
 With thoughts, words, deeds according to God's plan—
 A house that's pleasing both to Him and man.

TRIP TO B.H.E.L.

On the 7th October the senior boys set out excitedly to visit the B.H.E.L. at Ranipur, Hardwar.

Instead of taking the usual route via Rishikesh, this time we passed through Roorkee. Though it was a longer route, the boys had a chance to see the Roorkee Canal, a sight that interested and excited them. They were much impressed by the two big stone lions guarding the canal. Boys asked how it was that at one place the canal was flowing under the river and at the other place it was just the reverse.

This longer route delayed us, and by the time we reached the B.H.E.L. it was nearly 1 o'clock. We straightaway went to the B.H.E.L. administrative block, where we wanted to meet our host Mr. Vohra. His son Anil was with us. Anil knew his way around the place, and took us all straight to his father's office. Mr. Vohra was attending a meeting and we were directed to the Training Centre, where Mrs. Vohra was waiting for us. Here we found a V.I.P. reception awaiting us. At the centre the working of the various machines was explained to us.

From there we took a trip around the main factory. By bus it took about 20 minutes to go all round the plant. A huge crane looming up in the sky was the main attraction for the boys.

When we reached the guest house it was the officers' lunch time. Our boys had to go up and took their lunch on the spacious verandah. Boys loved the juicy sugar canes which Mr. Vohra brought from his farm.

After lunch he took us all to the swimming pool. The pool was large, and the clear blue water invited the seasoned swimmers of Welham. Before the boys could enter the pool they were examined by two doctors, an Indian and a Russian lady.

After the swim we went back to the guest house. Mrs. Vohra baked a huge cake for us and served it to the boys with their tea. The special dining-hall usually used by the visiting dignitaries was opened for the staff.

Tired and sleepy, the boys clambered back into the buses and we started our return journey. We thanked Mr. and Mrs. Vohra for their kind hospitality.

It was quite late when we reached school, and the boys sitting on either side of the teachers were fast asleep—leaning against the teachers.

M. Devendra.

A TEA-GARDEN VISIT

At the end of the rains we had our first picnic this term. This was to the Tea Garden owned by the Mehras and situated just the other side of Dehra Dun. All KG and Transition boys crammed themselves into 4 buses, many armed with tins of biscuits and sweets, comics, etc. One small boy even carried around a very large volume of "Pictorial Knowledge" for the whole morning.

On arrival the boys quickly found two things to occupy them. One was a tonga carriage—this was hastily removed! The other was a low strong branch of a tree with 3 steps leading up to it, ideally placed for leaping off and swinging monkey-style on the branch for a few seconds before dropping into the soft, leaf-bedded ground.

The boys were then taken out for a walk through the tea plantation, which seemed to stretch for miles in every direction. However, the increasing heat soon drove us to the cool shade of the bungalow, where fruit and drinks were given to the boys, and the harrassed teachers were soothed by Mrs. Mehra's cups of tea and delicious Punjabi food.

Before we left we were taken round the Factory. Inside was beautifully cool and fragrant. Tea, in different stages of processing, surrounded us; piled into heaps of different colours and textures, very high in overhead drying racks, being worked in strangely undulating machines, or piled in sacks.

Very soon it was time to leave. Boys clambered back into the coaches, clutching tins emptied of their earlier contents and filled with tea leaves, strangely shaped stones, insects and unripe coffee beans from one individual-minded tree. We arrived back at Welham just in time for lunch, and the tired, sticky yet excited boys raced round full of their new experiences. Our first picnic was over.

Valerie Poole.

WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE WHEN I GROW UP

- Rajiv (93).** When I grow big I'll collect black-beards, then I will go to China, then the China will think these are the shield, and I'll give one big box and they'll be dead.
- Jonathan (272).** When I'll be big I'll sit in an aeroplane and see what my brother is doing.
- Arvinder (275).** When I'll be big I'll go bombs aeroplane.
- Yashpal (18).** Machine gun kill bad man.
- Ajay (342).** Then I big fighting with tanks.
- Rakesh (354).** Eat shoes made of chocolates.
- Saranjit (108).** When I am big I will be a daddy.
- Dilip (316).** I'll eat the ice-cream in a full room.
- Rajiv (93).** When I'll grow big then I'll mam, take my mummy rupee, mam, and then I'll, collect, mam, somebody's rupees, mam, then I'll give it to them.
- Vivek (230).** When I am big I will go to rocket in the moon.
- Alok (103).** Go to huntings.

OUR MID-TERM CAMP TO DHANAULTI

On the 11th of October we set off for Mussoorie. When we arrived there we heard that we could not go to Dhanaulti, for the District Forest Officer did not permit us. After hearing such news the boys were quite sad. First we did not know where to stay but then we thought of Mussoorie Public School. Our boys, with disappointed faces, walked to Mussoorie Public School. It took us quite a long time to settle down there. We were all feeling very hungry, so we told our Sir that we wanted lunch.

After lunch we saw a film called "Milan." It was a very good Hindi picture. We came back to Mussoorie Public School at six. Just as we came back from the movie we had tea. When we had had our tea the boys started playing games. After playing for a very long time we had our dinner. After dinner we all went to bed.

The next morning we climbed Gun Hill. We took our telescope along, and we saw the lovely view of the Himalayas from the top. We came back at about breakfast time.

After breakfast some boys went to Lal Tibba, while some went to play billiards. I went to play billiards, although I did not know how to play. We played billiards for quite a lot of time, till at last Mr. Nirmal Gaur asked us if we wanted to see a film. We all agreed, so we bought the tickets and saw the picture. It was a very interesting film. The name of the film was "Funeral in Berlin." We had our lunch after the picture.

The day went by until the next morning. We really got surprised when we heard Miss Mullin had arranged everything, and so we were ready to start for Dhanaulti. We went to Dhanaulti by bus. It was a very tiring journey. When we reached Dhanaulti, we were very tired. Then we had tea.

After tea we went for a evening walk. We reached our rest house quite late. Now it was getting dark, and it was very cold. We had our dinner and went to sleep.

At six the next morning we had bed tea. After our bed tea we were strolling in the open air. After our stroll we had breakfast. While we were having our breakfast we thought of climbing the Surkanda peak.

We did not climb the peak with great difficulty. When I reached the top I saw the temple. I went upto the temple and started praying. After praying we took many sceneries all around. Soon after that we came down. We were just in time for our lunch at the rest-house.

After lunch, instead of resting, we all started playing. We played till tea time. This was our last night at Dhanaulti, so with the wood we were left with we made a campfire.

The next morning we started for Mussoorie. We reached Mussoorie, and had lunch and tea there. After tea we started for Dehra Dun. We reached Dehra Dun safely. It was a very exciting mid-term camp.

Gurdeep (23),
Post Common Entrance.

MY FRIEND

Once upon a time there was Arun Gulhati. He was my best friend in the school. So my friend was a good boy. He got a Bournvita tin from the hospital.

Arun (151),
Lower Transition 'd'.

FISHING

Once upon a time there was a man. He was a poor man. One day he went to fishing. When he went to the river so he saw a big fish, so he began to catch the fish, so the man got the fish. Then he went back to home. And he was very happy because he got a big fish. The next day again he went back to the same river to see that if there are any more fish or not. So he looked in the river. When he looked in the river there was no fish in the river, so he was very sad because he was very hungry.

Arun Kumar (92),
Lower Transition 'd'.

MY FRIEND

Once upon time there was a boy. His name was Arun Bhatia, and his friend was Arun Gulhati. They both were funny jokers, and they both were very naughty. In the class they behave very good.

Arun Gulhati (157),
Lower Transition 'd'.

FIRE !

Once upon a time there was a man.

One day he went to the kitchen and he saw the cook was not there.

The thief went in, and lit the fire, and the house began to burn.

Then the man ran to phone in the other man's house to the fire brigade.

Then the fire brigade came, to stop the fire.

Then the fire stopped burning the house.

Rajiv (41),
Lower Transition 'd'.

MY FAVOURITE TEACHER

My teacher's name is Miss Lally. I like my teacher very, very much. She is very kind to all of us. Whenever she comes to school she looks very pretty. She has beautiful soft hair. She never hits us. She tells us very nice stories. Today she wore a very beautiful green saree. She wears very nice ear-rings. She always has a nice watch. She is so kind that I can't tell. She gives us very easy studies. Sometimes she takes us for a free period if we are good. My teacher's pet name is Honey. It is a very, very sweet name.

All the boys like my teacher very much. She is our class teacher.

Navin Ramchandani (245),
Lower Transition 'a'.

MY TEACHER

My favourite teacher is Miss H. Lally. She is too kind to us, she teaches us good things, she plays with us, we all like her, she has nice manners, she wears ear-rings and she looks very pretty, her birthday is on 1st July, her pet name is Bunty. She is our class teacher. When she comes to school she looks very pretty. She has rosy cheeks. She reads very nicely, her voice is sweet. She stays in Dehra Dun. She is my favourite mam. She never punishes us. She wears a watch on her left hand. She is a lovely girl. She takes our English. She sings very lovely songs. Her house is near our School.

Haishul (173).

Lower Transition 'a'.

MY FAVOURITE FRIEND

My favourite friend is Debashis. He lives in Calcutta. His house is in Agarpara. He goes and comes with me in the train. He is small in height. He weighs nineteen pounds. He is a Bengali boy. Both of us are in the same class and hostel. He always tells me secrets, and tells me not to tell anyone, so I do not tell anyone. His shirt is always out. His writing is not good.

Georgé (271),

Lower Transition 'a'.

MY FAVOURITE TEACHER

My favourite teacher is Miss Harjit Lally. I like her because she makes one plait. She is very tall. She has beauty pimples on her face. She looks prettier when she wears churidar pajama and kurta. She always wears earrings but sometimes not. She has got a black strapped wrist watch presented by some of her friends. She likes to play with us. She knows how to play badminton and cricket. She puts a black tikka on her forehead. Once I gave her a piece of burfee. She is a Punjabi girl. She also drives bicycles. She is a young lady. She was crowned Beauty Queen three times.

Vivek Chopra (252),
Upper Transition 'b'.

MY FAVOURITE TEACHER

My favourite teacher is Miss H. Lally. She has very good manners. She is kind to me. Her birthday is on 1st July. Her height is 5 feet 8 inches. She lives in Dehra Dun. She is a very pretty teacher, even if she has pimples on her face. Today she has on a very pretty sari and a golden blouse. Her hair is black. I like her very much. She has rosy cheeks. She is a very kind teacher. She is our English teacher. Her pet names are Honey and Bittu. She is a very good reader. She has never scolded me. She knows how to sing. She likes all the class. Her eyebrows are black. Her eyelashes are brown. She is a fair girl. She is a Punjabi girl. Juri likes her. She wears a tikka.

Rahul Kohli (357),
Upper Transition 'b'.

MY SCHOOL

The name of my school is Welham Prep. School. In my school there are nine hostels. In my school there is one swimming pool and a diving-board. The school is very nice, so I like it. The Principal of our school is Mr. A. Hughes. He came from England. I joined this school when I was five years old. The biggest hostel of our school is Welham Lodge and after that hostel we go to Doon School. There are many trees in our school. There are twenty-five teachers in our school. There is a garden in our school.

Rakesh Gupta (58),
Upper Transition 'b'.

MY SCHOOL

There are four hundred and five boys in my school. My school is in Dehra Dun. Its name is Welham Preparatory. There are many masters, teachers and matrons in my school. The Principal of my school is Mr. Hughes. There is a hospital in my school. There are nine hostels in my school. There is a swimming pool in my school. There are classes till eighth in my school. I like my school. The captain of my school is Gurdip.

Vineet (218),
Upper Transition 'b'.

HOW I SPENT MY HOLIDAYS

During my winter holidays I went to Brindhavan Gardens. We stayed in a hotel known as Krisnaraj Aragar. It was near the Brindhavan Gardens. From there we could have a fine view of the gardens.

At night we went to see the fountains. They were very beautiful. In some fountains the water seemed to be red, and in others blue. There were huge ones and small ones. When the wind blew all the water splashed on us. It was very colourful. In the morning we saw the river Kavari. The water was gushing like a great spout. I still cannot forget the Brindhavan Gardens at night.

Gopal Srinivasan (107),
Lower Remove 'b'.

MY PET

I have a pet dog. His name is Dinky. He is a good and gentle dog. He never puts his mouth in dirty places.

When he is in a good mood he plays hide and seek with me. I hide and then call him out by his name. He comes and finds me out in my hiding place. We both miss each other when I am away in school.

Deepak Kanwar (356),
Lower Remove 'b'.

CAMPING

I went for camping to Satynarain. We reached there at 11 o'clock. We ate our food and then rested for some time.

In the afternoon we went swimming. We caught fish. Then we had our tea, We played a match. We had two teams. My team won the match by one wicket and five runs.

We had a good time there. We enjoyed ourselves and played jokes upon our teachers. At night they told us ghost stories. We got so frightened that we could not sleep.

We frightened each other by making funny noises. We got very tasty food. We bathed in the river. We had to come back after three days.

I did not want to come back and get bored in the classrooms. Anyway we had to return. I like going out camping.

Pradip Capoor (291),

Lower Remove 'b'.

LIFE IN A BOARDING SCHOOL

I study in Welham Preparatory School.

We go camping with the school. I went twice. Both the times we went to Satynarayan. We have a swimming pool and we swim in it. We have swimming competitions. We go for picnics. We play cricket, hockey, football, table-tennis, badminton and have sports.

We have a breakfast time, fruit time and lunch time.

We learn many things which we cannot learn at home.

I like to stay here.

Vikram Shridhar (303),

Lower Remove 'b'.

A RAINY DAY

A rainy day is a very cloudy day. Today it is raining very heavily. The day it rains the peacocks dance in the fields.

We make paper boats and put them in the water. The rivers which are dried up are filled with water. Some of the houses which are made of clay fall in the rain. When it rains we have to stay indoors.

Rahul Sadhu (319),
Lower Remove 'b'.

A MAD DOG !

Once I was going with my friend. I left him, and when I was coming a mad dog chased me. I shouted, "Help, help! A mad dog is chasing me; Help!" Then I suddenly thought of Louis Pasteur. The mad dog caught my leg. I gave it a kick and ran as fast as I could to my Mummy. "Mummy, Mummy, a mad dog has bitten me. Oh, dear! What am I going to do?" Then my mummy took me to Louis Pasteur. Then I shouted "Help! Louis Pasteur, a mad dog bit me."

So Louis Pasteur made me sit on a chair. "Ouch! it's paining me a lot." When Louis Pasteur brought the injection near my tummy I began to cry. He poked the injection into my tummy. Then I went back home.

Habib (169),
Lower Remove 'a'.

LIFE IN A BOARDING SCHOOL

A boarding school is a school where we study and stay for the night too. We also eat our food there. I also study in a boarding school. It is called the Welham Prep School. A lady named Miss Oliphant started this boarding school. Mr. Hughes is the Principal now. There are nine hostels named Woodseats, Toad Hall, White House, New Ground, New Upper, Riverside, Oaks, and Welham Lodge.

I am in Oaks. Mrs. Dutta is our house matron. We get quite good food. At lunch time we get Indian food, and at dinner time we get English food. We have to get up early morning and do P.T. Then we go to our classes. After two periods we have our breakfast and again we go back to the class. Again at 11 a.m. we have our fruit break, then we go back to classes. After that we go for lunch. I like to stay in a boarding school. I enjoy my life in a boarding school. I play games with lots of friends. I enjoy swimming too. We learn good manners. We have to polish our shoes, make our beds and keep our clothes aside for washing. Sometimes we have to even count our clothes. We have to line up for every meal. We see a picture every Sunday. We go for picnics and campings too. During mid-term holidays boys who do not go home go camping.

It is great fun studying in a boarding school.

Jwahar Raju Bammi (267),
Lower Remove 'a'.

THE RAIN

When the sky is clear little by little the clouds gather.

It gets darker and darker. The sun is hidden behind the clouds. The rain starts dropping. Everything is wet. Rivers begin to flow. Sometimes little flakes of snow fall. Trees fall down. Sometimes things float away. Ditches are full of water. By chance men fall into them and get wet.

Little children come out into the open and play in the rain. Some of them play and sail paper boats. It's fun playing in the rain.

Bhawani Singh (59),
Lower Remove 'a'.

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Bommi. He is short. He has good manners. He respects the teachers. I like him very much. He likes to play cricket and football. He likes all the boys who have good manners. He helps others. He is good in studies. He is always eating.

He is nine years old. He comes from Calcutta. He is kind to all the boys. He tells me nice stories. He joined the school in 1966. It is his third term. He is a good swimmer. I like him very much.

Anil Chadda (398),
Lower Remove 'a'.

MY HOUSE

My house has a round fashionable shape. It has thirteen rooms. I have my own room. Outside the house we have a garden and a playing-field.

Our mali grows radishes, bhatas, and all kinds of pretty flowers. I like to have more pretty flowers.

There is a clock in my room, and many other pretty things. All rooms are air-conditioned. I wish to have a swimming pool now.

Manoj Kumar Jain (394),
Lower Remove 'a'.

PEACOCKS

Peacocks are very pretty birds. They dance very beautifully. Every morning they dance on our power-house. My father's rooms are on the other side. They also dance on the walls of our fort. You can easily catch them. We go to other places and stay there some days and when we return we reach Khinwasar in the evening. As we enter the gate the peacocks shout. The people of Khinwasar say that the peacocks mean to say, "Our master has come home."

There is a horrible bird called the owl. It does not let anybody sleep. My father shot some owls. There are many parrots and pigeons too. Every morning the parrots fly about, the pigeons take rounds of the fort, and the peacocks dance about beautifully on the power-house walls, and behind my father's room. My favourite birds are the peacock and the parrot.

Gajendra (177),
Upper Remove 'a'.

AT HOME

At home we have one dog and a bitch. One night my mother, grandmother and I went to see a picture.

We saw the picture and came home at twelve o'clock. We suddenly heard a sound, "Tap-tap taptit, tap-tap taptit." It sounded as if someone was coming towards us.

We thought, "Let us see in the rooms." But my mother said, "It might be in the room somewhere." Suddenly we saw someone on the steps. We were very afraid. I was feeling so afraid that I started crying.

Then the man said, "Ha, Ha, Ho Ho ! I am a murderer. I am going to kill you all." My grandmother shouted.

Then we heard a noise. The dog and the bitch started barking. Then my mother said, "Let us go and see what is happening."

We saw the man fainted, and the dogs tied.

Dilip Kumar Choudhary (135),
Upper Remove 'a'.

SATYA NARAIN

At mid-term Oaks, Riverside, N.U. and N.G. went to Satya Narain. We reached there in the afternoon. After we had had our lunch we went swimming. There my collection caught very big fishes. After we had had our swimming I held the box with our biggest fishes we all caught.

Once as we were catching fishes, a baby eel, just like a sword-fish came in our cloth. I shouted, "A fish ! a fish !" I and Divendra picked up the cloth quickly and we saw that it was an eel.

At twelve o'clock we used to have a mid-night feast. Divendra used to give us many sweets every night.

Iqbal Hussain (252),
Upper Remove 'a'.

MY DOG

I have a very brave dog in my home. It is an Alsatian dog. His name is Ginger. He never lets anyone enter our house. When I go to school he feels very sad because nobody plays with him. When I come from school he licks my face and is very happy. He has killed four men and six dogs.

One day some guests came to our home for a tea party, and they brought their dog. Our dog was very angry, so he jumped on the other dog and he bit him on his leg. He was sent to the animals' hospital, and after one week he was all right. Now our dog is sixteen years old. He is very old.

Rana Raminder Singh (123),
Upper Remove 'a'.

CAMPING

We went out camping to Gola Tappar. It was really a very beautiful and dangerous place. There were many monkeys and other animals. We had to walk eight miles every day because we had to go for swimming to Song river, and Song river was four miles from our place. We had to come back also, so it took eight miles going and coming back. We used to have our lunch and tea on the side of the river. We used to go back to our place at five o'clock, and we reached there at six o'clock, when it was quite dark. After having our dinner we acted plays and songs. On the last night we had a bon-fire, and the next day we came back to school.

Sanjiv Singh (330),
Upper Remove 'a'.

IN MY HOUSE

In my house, I wake up early in the morning. I brush my teeth, then I be excused, and then I have my bath. After my bath I pray to God. After praying to God I have something to eat. After eating I study until lunch time. When I finish my lunch I play Monopoly with my two sisters and my brother. In the middle of the game they start cheating. I don't like that, so I stop playing with them.

Surya Prakash (70),
Upper Remove 'a'.

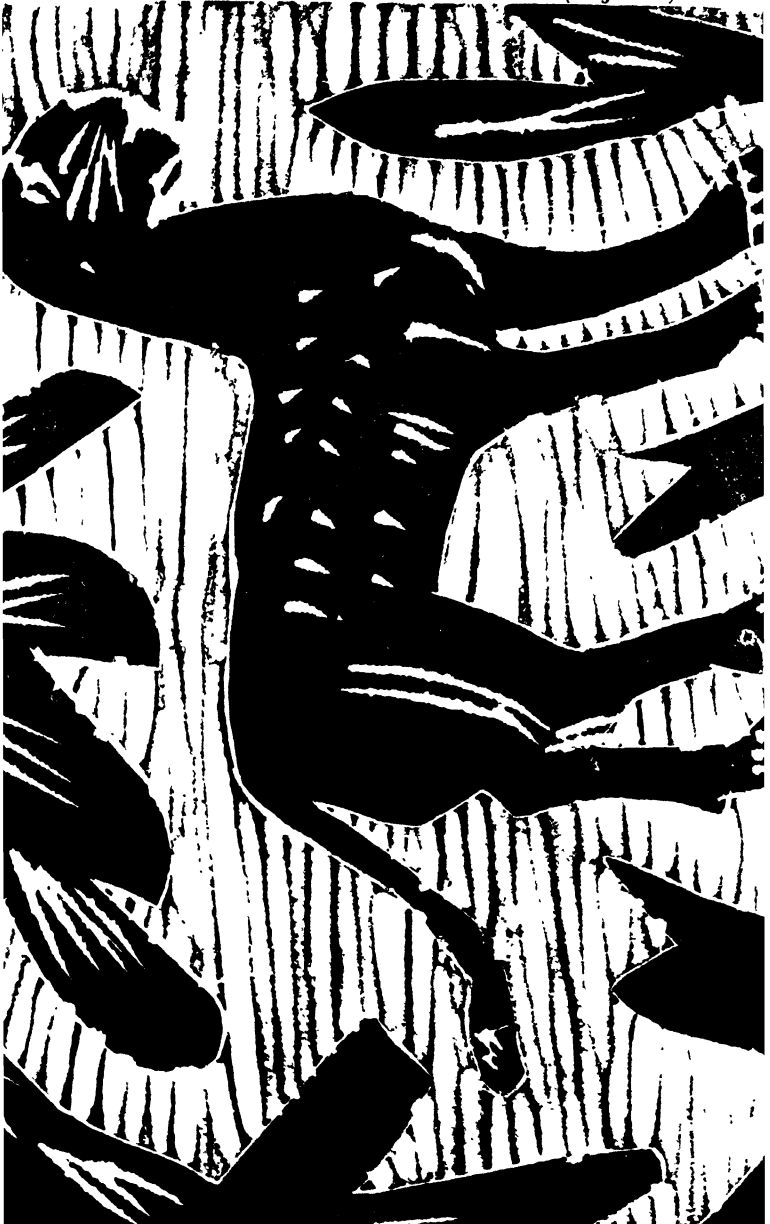
MY GARDEN

I have a lovely little garden in my house and there is a badminton court. There are many flowers round it. There are antirrhinum, sun-flower, bougainvillea and many others.

I have also got a small bitch. It is an Alsatian. When we leave her she runs to our garden and starts spoiling the plants and makes holes in the garden, so we often tie her and leave her at night. She is a spoilt dog. Every time we give her food she wastes it. But she is quite strong. When she was only three months old she started barking and biting, and now she is four months old, but is anybody comes to steal the the flowers she makes that chap run away.

Ashwini Kumar (349),
Upper Remove 'a'.





K.L.M.

My father works in an airline called K.L.M. Royal Dutch Airlines. It is a very beautiful air line. My father is a medical officer of that air line. His flight goes to Europe on Mondays and Saturdays. Many men have travelled by that air line. This year my brother got a scholarship, and he went to many places in Europe, by that air line. He had to go to Bangkok for a speech, and they said that whoever comes first out of a hundred boys would go around the world. A boy, Sami, came first, and he went round the world. When my brother finished the speech he went to many more places, and wherever he went everything was free. When he came back to Calcutta everyone was happy to meet him.

Anraj (193),
Upper Remove 'a'.

MY PET

My pet is a dog. It is a Bhotia. Once we went to the jungle for hunting. At night when my father was in the tent with me, my dog was outside. My father was very tired so he slept there. I was with my gun. Just then I heard a roar of a tiger. I woke my father up. As I and my father went out we saw our dog fighting with a tiger. We tried to shoot it but it was a very tough fight. When the tiger was on the dog we tried to shoot it, but the tiger went down and the Bhotia went up, so we could not shoot. We waited for a long time. Just then we saw the tiger dead. My dog had killed him.

Ajay Budhraj (120),
Upper Remove 'a'.

CAMPING

When we went for a mid-term camp, we went to Gola Tappar. It was in the middle of a jungle. Every day we had to walk four miles to go for swimming, from Gola Tappar to Satya Narain, because there was no river nearby. All the sides were full of jungle.

There were many birds. Some boys tried to catch them, but they were too quick for them.

One boy brought his bike to the camp. Nearly all the time we were riding it. When it was our last day we had a bon-fire. We all had to go in the jungle to bring wood. It was very cold out there, especially in the morning and in the night. We used to have our lunch and tea at Satya Narain.

Deepak Godre (331),
Upper Remove 'a'.

MY FAVOURITE FESTIVAL

My favourite festival is Diwali. I like Diwali because the crackers are colourful and I like the sound they make. On the day of Diwali we blast our crackers, but we have a prayer before we let off the fireworks.

On Diwali we give food and money to the poor people. Before it gets dark we put candles and diyas on all sides of our house. When it is dark and we all come out of the house the candle and diyas look beautiful.

We celebrate Diwali because when Ram and Sita returned from their exile the whole of Ayodhya was illuminated.

When all the fireworks have been let off the children are sad and wish they had more crackers to burst. Even the older people feel sad; but all the people, rich or poor, have the best food they can afford. Diwali is a festival enjoyed by everyone.

Vivek Ranjan Chopra (239),
Common Entrance 'b'.

KITE FLYING

Kite-flying is a great fun, even the older people enjoy it.

A kite is made of paper and thin bamboo sticks. You have to cut paper into a square and the bamboo sticks should be very small. Then take glue and stick the paper to the bamboo sticks and let it dry up and the kite is ready. After that tie a string to it and the kite is ready to fly.

Kite flying can be dangerous if we are flying it on the roof of a house. We might fall down and hurt ourselves very badly.

Once my friend and I were flying kites on a double storeyed building and were trying to cut each other's kites. My friend did not know that there wasn't a wall there and he took a step back and fell into a pond which was lucky. From that day my mother stopped our flying kites. But we still watch the people flying them.

Bawa Rajinder Singh (159),
Common Entrance 'b'.

A RAILWAY JOURNEY

On the 20th of this month I was sitting in my office when suddenly an emergency call came from Bombay that I should go there as soon as possible. I asked, "Why?" but got no reply. By luck there was an hour for the train to leave. I went to my house by car. I came to the station and bought my ticket for an air conditioned coach. I went to the platform and started looking for my compartment. By chance I looked in one of the compartments and found an empty berth. I asked the passengers who were in that compartment if I could have the upper berth. They allowed me, so I put my luggage in and sat down. After about two or three minutes the train started.

At the next station when the train stopped there was a man who had booked a seat in an air-conditioned compartment. The guard had given the seat to somebody else. That man started fighting but then the train had started and they were having a terrible fight when somebody pulled the alarm chain and the guard gave the passenger his seat.

We reached Bombay safely and taking a taxi I went to a hotel.

Arun (196),
Common Entrance 'b'

A GREAT FIRE

It was hardly midnight when I suddenly awoke hearing cries of "Fire! Fire!" I quickly got up, dressed and went out to see which building was on fire.

I asked the people and they said the building next to our house. It was my friend's, so I quickly rang up the fire brigade. Suddenly the father of my friend came crying, "My son is in the house." As I heard this I ran and somehow reached him. I went to the window and there, to my great surprise, saw the firemen were already at work and had put a net for me to jump down. First I threw my friend on the net. After saving him I jumped down safely.

Soon the fire was put out. The building was not burned badly. It was soon repaired and I got a reward for my part in saving the life of my friend.

Kushal Pal (128),
Common Entrance 'b'.

A CAR ACCIDENT

Once when I was going to my friend's house I had to cross a road in order to get to his house. As soon as I was half-way down the road, I suddenly saw the Indian-Oil truck coming for oil at the petrol-pump. But before I could turn on my heels and run back from where I had come, the truck was over me.

When the policeman saw what had happened he started blowing his whistle with all his might.

Soon I was taken out from under the truck and sent to the hospital straightaway with my arms and legs bleeding very badly. When my parents heard what had happened they were very sorry. But I was soon discharged. From that time I was never sent alone on the roads.

Vivek Sharma (221),
Common Entrance 'b'.

MY FRIENDS

I have three friends Aroop, Vivek and Kamal.

Aroop is a good boy. He is very good in studies. We knew each other before we came here. I used to study with him in Calcutta. He has brown hair and dark eyes. He has a brown complexion. I like him very much.

Vivek is pleasant to talk to. He is fair with dark eyes. He and I have made a collection of stamps, picture postcards and coins. I like him very much.

Kamal is a good boy. He is fairly good in studies. He is light brown and older than me. I even like him very much.

I shall never forget my friends but shall remember them even when we go to other schools.

Pradeep (31),
Common Entrance 'b'.

A MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

One night I decided to go out with some of my friends for a camp for only one night. We took a basket packed with fruits and sweets, a bowl of rice, and some vegetables.

We were five. We had six haversacks. We put two sheets and a blanket each in a haversack.

We walked through the farm, through the dark green forest, feeling quite frightened of the animals. We crossed the lake by a boat and went up the hill.

We kept our things down, took out our sheets and blankets, had our dinner, sang songs and went to sleep. The full moon was shining on us, so we covered our faces with the sheets and went to sleep.

In the morning we saw the lovely sunrise in all its glowing colours, had fruits and sweets and left for home. When we arrived we were so tired that we at once fell asleep.

Rajan Sarin (211),
Common Entrance 'b'.

MY FIRST DAY IN SCHOOL

I reached Dehra Dun in the morning by the Doon Special. Mr. Gaur came to the station to pick us up. Some other boys had also come on the same train. The other boys welcomed us at school. I shared my sweets with the other boys. We talked about what we did during our holidays.

I wanted to see if the swimming-pool had been cleaned. I went to see it and it was clean. Mr. Hughes was there. I asked him if I could swim and he said, "yes."

After lunch we read some books. In the evening some more boys came. I then went to see Mr. Hughes' kittens; they had grown:

After an early dinner we played games, sang songs and soon I was in bed.

Devraj (100),
Common Entrance 'b'.

NATURE PHOTOGRAPHY

My uncle takes photographs of animals. Many of his photographs have been stuck in magazines.

He takes his photographs in summer. When he takes his photographs he sits in houses built on trees. Sometimes he has to wait for a long time before any animal comes so that he can take its photograph.

This summer, when I went to my uncle's farm, he took many photographs.

One day when my uncle was walking through the jungle, he suddenly came across a tiger. Luckily he had brought his camera with him. He took a photograph and went away. While he was coming back he saw the same tiger crossing a river. He took a picture of it again.

I like to watch my uncle take his photographs. Sometimes he does not allow me to watch him, because if I make a noise it will scare the animals away.

Jasmer Singh (113),
Common Entrance 'a'.

TANI

Tani was a dog. She belonged to Mr. Hughes. She used to roam about the school, her keen eyes watching for any movement. Sometimes, when we were having our dinner, she used to come to see us. She was quite naughty at times, but Mr. Hughes did not scold her. He just told her not to do it again, and she never used to do it again. She sometimes used to go in her master's garden to play and bask in the sun, and to play with the frogs.

A sad thing happened one Sunday morning. Tani died, and we were very sad.

Pratap Dube (292),
Common Entrance 'a'.

THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN

It was evening, and I was on the mountain. The sun was setting, throwing lights on the snow. The mountain seemed to be very near, and I wished to go there.

I was about to enter my tent, when I saw some Abominable Snowmen out hunting. I felt afraid. The Abominable Snowmen came towards me. I said, "Good Heavens!" and went into the tent. It was dark by that time, so I lit my lamp because I felt afraid. After a time I went out again, but there were no Abominable Snowmen there. I went into my tent again and fell asleep.

Ashok Bansal (237),
Common Entrance 'a'.

THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

It was evening, and we were on top of the Himalayas. We were all looking at the mountains. The rays of the setting sun were shining on the snow. The colour was pink like a bloomed rose, and as it was getting dark the colour turned to blue.

We pitched our tent, and I was about to enter it when I saw an Abominable Snowman waiting for his prey. He looked horrid! I was so frightened that I ran from the spot. He chased me. Alas! I was in his jaws. I was so frightened that I fainted.

When I recovered consciousness again, I couldn't see anything. I ran here and there with my torch. I could only see bones. I realised that I was inside his stomach. After thinking for a long time I went forth. The Abominable Snowman was sleeping with his mouth wide open. This was my only chance to escape.

I crept out of his mouth and ran away.

Ashok Bhagat (68),
Common Entrance 'a'.

MAGANDA'S GHOST

There lived in Kabul a great lord called Maganda. He was like a king ruling a small town.

His brother's name was Abu. He was a petty official who felt jealous of his brother's riches, so he thought of a plan to murder him, and take his place.

The next night he went to his brother's house, which was like a palace. He went into the bedroom, and with a shining golden knife stabbed Maganda, who expired instantly, and was found dead next day. Now the time had come which Abu had been waiting for, and he became the lord. That night Maganda's ghost came and stood under the lemon-tree. He leered at the watchman, who was so frightened that he fainted with terror at seeing a man with no shadow, who looked like his former master.

Hours passed, and still Maganda's ghost was searching for his wicked brother Abu, who had taken his place. While he was searching, the first cock crowed and he disappeared.

The next morning they saw the watchman flat on the ground.

Sunil (34),
Common Entrance 'a'.

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COMMON ENTRANCE

On 28th September was the 'mock' test, which we take before the Common Entrance examination. It is harder than the Entrance exam, and if we pass it, we can pass the Entrance exam easily.

In the Entrance exam we have to write our names and dates of birth.

It is very necessary to remember our registration numbers, and the names of our first and second choice of public school. Mine are B-5402 222 K/W in Doon School, and 63/67 in Mayo College. I tried hard for the test, and I was very worried too.

Bimal Bhavanani (111),
Common Entrance 'a'.

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Harsh Chadha. I like him very much, and he likes me. He is very kind. He gives me whatever I need, and he never quarrels with me. He is captain of Jamuna.

He is not very strict with anybody.

I always play with him, and he always plays with me. Sometimes I am the football captain, and I always choose him and his brother first. I like them both very much.

Sometimes he comes behind me and closes my eyes, and I have to guess who he is. I know it must be my best friend, so I always say his name. I also close his eyes sometimes, and he knows that it must be his best friend.

He is in my collection. I put my sweets in the collection on my tuck-shop day, and he puts his sweets in when it is his tuck-shop day. Yesterday was his tuck-shop day and he gave half his sweets to me. When it is my tuck-shop day I give half my sweets to him.

Last term I travelled with him on the train, and I had a lot of fun on the train with him and with his brother. At night I told him stories and jokes. His brother told me some jokes, too.

Iqbal Zafar (161),
Common Entrance 'a'.

THE COWBOY'S REVENGE

One day I heard a great noise in the town. I went there and saw my best friend, Jim, dead. I ran to my horse and set off for the Sheriff's office. I told the Sheriff what had happened. I swore revenge in front of him, then ran out, mounted my horse, and set off to find the gang who had killed Jim. As I was looking for them I heard a voice behind me, "Reach for the sky, Buster!" it said. I looked back and saw two men standing there. "Hand over your dough," they said. I put my hand to my pocket, but took out my gun instead of my money. They fired, but ducking them, I fired back. I was hit on my arm, but not before I had dropped one of the men. I fired again and again, and scored a few times, until I had shot the other man too. I whistled for my trusty steed, and he came galloping to me. I tried to mount him, but could not do so, for I was too weak. He picked me up, and took me back to the town. My revenge had been taken.

Bharat Sher Singh (74),
Common Entrance 'a'.

I AM A DEVIL-DANCER

I am one of the devil-dancers. I dance in the village at night and frighten the villagers. Some of them believe in devils, and when they see me they run for their lives. I also steal their money and their jewels.

In the night, when the villagers are asleep, I beat my drums as loudly as I can. The villagers run out to see what is happening, and when they see me and my gangsters they flee. Some of the villagers die of fright, and then is my chance to steal their money.

Ratish (119),
Common Entrance 'a'.

A GHOST STORY

I didn't believe in ghosts until I saw one.

Once I went to hunt in the forest, and there I met two evil ghosts. I thought that they were men, so I asked them, "Where does this road lead to?" They could not understand my language, so gave no reply.

I walked on. After a few minutes I heard a terrific sound of wailing and shrieking. My gun fell from my hand, and my blood curdled. I started shivering, but I plucked up courage and picked up my gun. I saw the two men I had met on the way. I fired at them, but as I fired they changed into smoke. Then, with a leer, they came towards me. I ran, but I could not run more than two or three yards. I thought, "This is the end of my life !"

Suddenly a party of hunters came along. The ghosts disappeared at once. I was saved !

Naim Akthar (323),
Common Entrance 'a'.

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Aroop. He is a good boy. I like him because when he gets sweets or something else to eat, he shares them with other boys.

Sometimes he fights with me; then I do not talk to him.

He can swim very well. He can play Bongo, too, so all the boys call him Bongo-master. He lives in Goa.

Every New Year he sends me a card. In the holidays he comes to stay with me for one or two days, then I show him my house. In the afternoon he swims with me in our

swimming-pool. At night, after supper, I show him some pictures, and after that we eat ice-cream. Next morning I show him my pigeons and my duck, then we go to a pond and catch fishes. In the afternoon he goes away. Before going, I give him some fishes to thank him for coming to visit me.

Charanbir (142),
Common Entrance 'a'.

I AM A SWIMMER

I am a good swimmer. I know the crawl, butterfly stroke, breast stroke and the back stroke.

Every day I have a race with another boy, and I always come first. It is quite hard to learn swimming, but if you try hard you can learn it quite quickly.

Sometimes we play "Catching-catch" and "Kings" with a big ball. I can swim under water and can do about half the length of the pool.

If you know swimming you will find each stroke very easy. Swimming is also good for your health; it is a good exercise. If you do a lot of swimming, you will grow tall very quickly. I am in the swimming team, and I am the captain of the Ganges swimming team, and I also have to swim against Mayo College.

Ranjit Kaul (315),
Common Entrance 'a'.

GHOST AT SRINAGAR

My friends and I flew to Srinagar for a holiday. We stayed in a rest-house there.

At mid-night when my friends were asleep, I heard some people wailing. I went out, and saw white figures screaming and crying. When they saw me they leered at me. I was so terrified that my blood curdled, and I fainted.

In the morning my friends found me lying on the ground.

When I had recovered from the shock I asked the night-watchman what had happened. He said, "A girl was murdered here by a robber, twenty years ago."

The following day, I saw a skeleton hand held out towards me, then a skeleton appeared. It was dancing, screaming, shrieking and wailing.

My friends awoke, but as they did so, the skeleton disappeared.

Shashi (184),
Common Entrance 'a'.

CLIMBING THE SURKANDA

It was our second day of mid-term, when we thought of climbing the Surkanda Peak and visiting the goddess's temple on top.

We walked four miles from Dhanaulti and arrived at a place about 8,000 ft high. From there we started climbing. There was a very narrow and rocky path, which we followed for several hundred feet, and after that we started taking short cuts. It was not very hard at the beginning until we came to a very big slope. We somehow started climbing by catching long grass here and there. But most of the boys went by the correct way. A boy called Sunil, who was coming by the short cut with us, skidded and fell. He fell on the path and

and was about to roll down, when a boy, who was coming by the correct way, lowered a bush at the edge of the path and saved him. Luckily he did not break his bones but there were cuts all over his body. After that nobody took any short cuts.

When some other boys and I had arrived at a height of about 9,700 feet, we looked back and we saw that we were last. We shouted to the front boys, but nobody answered. We were lost ! But suddenly we sighted the path again, and soon climbed to the top.

I cannot describe how glad I was when I met my friends again.

Dipankar (73);
Post Common Entrance.

CAMP AT KOIL KUNDI

Mr. Hughes's name stands for adventure and novelty. It is under his guidance that Welham boys achieved adventurous accomplishments in various fields; bicycle trips to far off lovely picnic spots were made. The most interesting and adventurous trip I had was that of Koil Kundi.

On 7th of November, the sky was overcast with dark clouds. It was drizzling. I asked Mr. Uniyal, the master in charge of the camp to proceed. He was glad at my bold suggestion. We loaded our bicycles with two blankets each, food, fruit, tent and kitchen utensils. At 3.30 P.M. we moved. Rain was on and so were we on our path. At Dulhani Forest Check Post, Mr. Uniyal advised us to pitch the tent and spend the night there to avoid forest moisture after heavy rain. It was still raining, so we faced a tough task in cooking our food. Eggs, toast, fruit, tea and coffee satiated us. On 8th, the sky was not clear, but there was no rain. We made our breakfast.

Padmendra peeled the potatoes for finger chips; Naim and Narendra prepared the toasts; Chander and Anil made coffee. At 10 A.M. we started for Koil Kundi. We had to negotiate a most difficult way. It was an uneven forest track on which to take loaded bicycles was a problem. Chander was unable to move, so Mr. Uniyal had to take his load on his back for a mile. At 11.30 A.M. we were at Koil Kundi. A place surrounded from all sides by U shape river was selected. We were hungry and so ate an apple and a banana each. Mr. Uniyal made three ovens and cooked in half an hour Pulav, Matar Panir and fried fish. We were lucky in every camp to get enough fishes. To our surprise, Mr. Hughes came to see us at 3.30 with his driver, leaving the car on the main road. We were very happy to see him and had fruits brought by him for us. He spent two hours with us going around the forest. We collected enough fire-wood for the camp fire. Night came with its jungle darkness. There was no human living place for miles around us. On all sides was the forest and the roaring river water was trying to disturb its calmness. After supper, we had coffee and were now in the tent. Jang Bahadur Rana, a villager whom we met at the last bicycle jungle camp at Lachiwala, came to meet us. We were glad to see him there at this odd hour. We made a tent of four bed sheets for him to sleep in. Now we were in our blanket beds on the ground. At 12.30 some strange voice speaking, "You boys. Who told you to camp here. Run away from here." And then the big sal tree being shaken. Mr. Uniyal came out. Jang Bahadur was sitting in his own sheet tent. They went around the island, but nothing was seen. Few stones came now. Hymns of Durga pacified the restless soul around the place; and we slept. In the morning Jang Bahadur showed us a half burnt corpse only about 160 yards from our tent. After breakfast, we went for a long walk in the jungle, eating pachnalas frequently.

The last night incident made us cautious today. We set a huge fire on in the evening which lasted the whole night. Today there was all calm; a night of good sleep. And, so were the coming days.

On 26th after breakfast, we started for school at 10.30 A.M. On our way back we went an extra mile from the road to see Lakshman Sidh. We were at school at 1 P.M. So, the last camp of this term was over.

By Karanvir Singh Sibia,
and the Camping Party.

PRIZES
SPRING TERM, 1967

Class	English	Maths	Hindi
KG 3	Sanjay (D.B. 16)	Sanjiv (277)	Tarun (115)
KG 2	Alok (103)	Sandeep (296)	Anil (304)
KG 1	Rakesh (270)	Randeep Singh(265)	Vivek (230)
UKG 3	Nihal (158)	Arvind (1)	Soumitra (47)
UKG 2	Arun (92)	Surajit (95)	Atul (97)
UKG 1	Binky (69)	Sanjay (246)	Raju (39)
LT 'c'	Harsh Kumar (327) Rajnish (345)	Rohit (254)	Audesh (212)
LT 'b'	Sanjiv (66)	Surinder Kumar (192)	Krishna (D.B.20)

Class	English	Maths	Hindi	Science
LT 'a'	George (271)	Rahul (150)	Aseem (274)	—
UT 'b'	Abhai (209)	Adaish (143)	Vineet (218)	—
UT 'a'	Ravi (336)	Vineet (339)	Ravi (336)	—
LR 'b'	Deepak (D.B. 4)	Deepak (D.B. 4)	Deepak (356)	Deepak (D.B. 4)
LR 'a'	Bhawani (59)	Iqbal (252)	Rajiv (22)	Iqbal (252)
UR 'b'	Mayank (146)	Mayank (146)	Devinder (185)	Rajinder (D.B.3)
UR 'a'	Sabarjit (140)	Deepak (311)	Deepak (311)	Sanjiv (213)
CE 'c'	Aparajit (134)	Harinder Vikram (42) (83)	Aparajit (134)	Aparajit (134)
CE 'b'	Deveshwar (99)	Narinder (152)	Aroop (48)	Vivek (239)
CE 'a'	Shishir (219)	Pankaj (179)	Gunjan (132)	Shishir (219)
PCE	Dipankar (73)	Gagan (71)	Dipankar (73)	Sanjay (11)

OCIAL STUDIES

Mayank	(146)
Vivek	(239)
Karanbir Singh	(273)

SCRIPTURE

Simon	(D.B.1)
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ART

308	Bhupinder	Painting
249	Ajay	„
309	Vipin	Clay-work
266	Debashis	Painting
127	Shankar	Drawing
228	Ajai	Paper-cut lay-out
D.B. 5	Rahul	Handwork
282	Vivek	Clay-work
164	Bharat	Painting
D.B. 3	Rajinder	„
146	Mayank	All-round work
140	Sabarjit	Painting
234	Tulaji	„
134	Aparajit	„
350	Satish	Batik
74	Bharat	Soap-carving
73	Dipankar	Painting
16	Padmendra	„
267	Jawahar	Clay-work

INTER-COMPANY MATCHES

Cricket

Sub-Junior	Won by Ganges	110—73 runs
Junior	Ganges	112 for 7—37 runs
Senior	Jumna	65—62 runs

Hockey

Sub-Junior	Ganges	2—0 goals
Junior	Ganges	4—0 goals
Senior	Ganges	1—0 goals

Swimming

Jumna	83—82=1 point
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Table-Tennis

Ganges	10—2 games
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P. T.

Jumna	429½—417=12½ points
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COLOURS

Cricket caps	85 Surendra
	239 Vivek

INTER-COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

Won by Ganges by	22 points
Ganges	868 points
Jumna	846 points

NEW BOYS**Spring Term, 1967**

Gurinderjit	(20)	Munish	(299)
Mahinder	(32)	Praveen	(300)
Aditya	(33)	Arvind	(301)
Basant	(40)	Biswajyoti	(302)
Bharat	(74)	Vikram	(303)
Gopal	(107)	Anil	(304)
Tarun	(115)	Rakesh	(306)
Sanjiv	(139)	Atul	(307)
Vijay	(148)	Bhupindra	(308)
Rajiv	(160)	Vipin	(309)
Iqbal	(161)	Nagarajan	(310)
Vivek	(165)	Pratap	(312)
Gautam	(168)	Sanjay	(313)
Sunil	(186)	Raminder	(314)
Anil	(194)	Ranjit	(315)
Nagendra	(206)	Dilip	(316)
Abdul Ali	(283)	Dilip Kumar	(317)
Mohan	(284)	Gurvinder	(318)
Bhrighubir	(285)	Rahul	(319)
Samir	(286)	Virvijay	(320)
Monjit	(287)	Sandeep	(321)
Vikal	(288)	Sandeep Kapoor	(322)
Deepak	(289)	Naim Akhtar	(323)
Prem	(290)	Moin Akhtar	(324)
Pradip	(291)	Rajesh	(325)
Pratap	(292)	Ajai	(326)
Bhushan	(293)	Harsh	(327)
Arvind	(294)	Sunil	(328)
Codanda Cariappa	(295)	Deepak	(329)
Sandeep	(296)	Sanjiv	(330)
Pawan	(297)	Deepak	(331)
Rajiv	(298)	Anil	(332)

Vivek	(360)	Har Prakash	(347)
Sanjaya	(333)	Maheshinder	(348)
Anoop	(334)	Satish	(350)
Arjun	(335)	Yogendra	(351)
Ravi	(336)	Anand	(352)
Sanjib	(337)	Kamal	(353)
Vikram	(338)	Sanjay	(364)
Vineet	(339)	Vidhu	(369)
Sheo Dayal	(340)	Rajini	(370)
Rupinder	(341)	Ravi	(35)
Ajay	(342)	Rajinder	(116)
Sanjay	(343)	Rajiv	(182)
Rajnish	(345)	Ajay	(305)
Gurpreet	(346)	Rajesh	(104)

Autumn Term, 1967

Jai Vardhan	(11)	Biswajit	(134)
Sunil	(25)	Pradiyumn	(149)
Dharmendra	(28)	Dhirendar	(166)
Kiranjeet	(37)	Rajiv	(201)
Neel Sunder	(45)	Anil	(203)
Shrenik	(71)	Gaurav	(220)
Sanjya	(85)	Rahul	(223)
Ajay	(88)	Navin	(245)
Jitindar	(91)	Tarun	(262)
Manvinder	(98)	Manoj	(293)
Saranjit	(108)	Rajat	(372)
Sunil	(121)	Amarjit	(373)

Sanjay	(374)	Anand	(392)
Sanjay Kumar	(375)	Nakul Kumar	(393)
Sharvan	(376)	Manoj	(394)
Devajyoti	(377)	Puneet	(395)
Arvind	(378)	Dalip	(396)
Ravi	(379)	Deepak	(397)
Anil	(380)	Anil	(398)
Sandeep	(381)	Gulshan	(399)
Tejpal	(382)	Nitin	(400)
Khushru	(383)	Sandeep	(401)
Balvinder	(384)	Vir Krishna	(402)
Hemant	(385)	Ajit	(403)
Suneel	(386)	Manpreet	(404)
Sarinder	(387)	Rajeev	(405)
Indushekhar	(388)	Gaurav	(406)
Ashutosh	(389)	Govindram	(407)
Manoj	(390)	Paramjit	(39)
Pankaj	(391)		

LEAVING BOYS**Spring Term, 1967**

Sanjay Prasher	(11) to Doon School
Parveen Kumar	(25)
Viresh Karki	(28)
Rahul	(37) to Doon School
Raju Garg	(39)
Deepak Khosla	(45)
Gagan Sharma	(71) to Doon School
Surendra Kumar Dogra	(85) to Doon School
Jigmet Namgyal	(88)
Amolak Singh	(91) to Mayo College
Rajeev	(98) to St. Joseph's
Rajkumar Panjwani	(108)
Harsh Raj Rai	(121)
Aparajit Sandilya	(134) to Mayo College
Kapil Bhalla	(149) to Doon School
Aditya Srivastava	(166) to Doon School
Narendra Singh	(201) to Doon School
Purshindar Singh Uppal	(203) to Doon School
Bimal Kumar Ghuwalewala	(223)
Rakesh Walia	(245)
Gopal	(262)
Bhushan Pathak	(293)
Rajeev	(DB-10) to Doon School
Vivek Sharma	(DB-19)

LEAVING BOYS**Spring Term, 1967**

Sanjay Prasher	(11) to Doon School
Parveen Kumar	(25)
Viresh Karki	(28)
Rahul	(37) to Doon School
Raju Garg	(39)
Deepak Khosla	(45)
Gagan Sharma	(71) to Doon School
Surendra Kumar Dogra	(85) to Doon School
Jigmet Namgyal	(88)
Amolak Singh	(91) to Mayo College
Rajeev	(98) to St. Joseph's
Rajkumar Panjwani	(108)
Harsh Raj Rai	(121)
Aparajit Sandilya	(134) to Mayo College
Kapil Bhalla	(149) to Doon School
Aditya Srivastava	(166) to Doon School
Narendra Singh	(201) to Doon School
Purshindar Singh Uppal	(203) to Doon School
Bimal Kumar Ghuwalewala	(223)
Rakesh Walia	(245)
Gopal	(262)
Bhushan Pathak	(293)
Rajeev	(DB-10) to Doon School
Vivek Sharma	(DB-19)

Autumn Term, 1967

Shantum Seth	(5) to Doon School
Udayan Vira	(6) to Doon School
Udai Singh	(7) to Mayo College
Harsh Chadha	(9) to Doon School
Padmendra Singh	(16) to Doon School
Gurdeep Singh	(23) to Doon School
Sudhir Kumar	(26)
Pradeep Singh	(31) to Mayo College
Aditya	(33)
Sunil Agarwal	(34) to Mayo College
Vikash Chandra	(36)
Aroop Kumar	(48) to Mayo College
Atul Kuthiala	(52) to Doon School
Ashok Vardhan	(65) to Doon School
Sharad Chandra	(72)
Dipankar Sen	(73) to Doon School
Bharat Sher	(74) to Doon School
Kamaleshwar	(80) to Mayo College
Suraj	(82) to Delhi Public School
Chander	(89) to Doon School
Jitinder Singh	(91) to Doon School
Deveshwar Narayan	(99) to Doon School
Dev Raj Jhala	(100) to Rajkumar College
Vikram Vasudev	(101)
Dhananjaya Yadav	(110) to Doon School
Bimal Narain	(111) to Doon School
R.K. Ratish Deo Singh	(119) to Doon School
Kushal Pal	(128)
Dev Das	(129) to Doon School
Karanvir Singh Sibia	(139-A) to Bishop Cotton School
Narinder Kumar	(152) to Doon School
Rajinder	(159) to Doon School

Pankaj Mediratta	(179) to Doon School
Shashi Mohan	(184) to Doon School
Youraj Singh	(190)
Arun	(196) to Doon School
Pradeep Singh	(198)
Arun	(204)
Kamal Kumar	(220-A)
Vivek Sharma	(221) to Doon School
Avyudaya	(232)
Vivek Ranjan	(239) to Doon School
Rishad	(240)
Aloke	(244)
Mohd. Irshad	(255)
Ajay	(261)
Narbir Singh	(263)
Aseem	(274)
Subodh Kumar	(276)
Bhupinder	(308)
Raminder	(314)
Naim	(323) to Doon School
Dalip Singh	(396)

FORM IV

(See Rule 3)

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I, A. Hughes, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Dated 20th Jan., 1967

(Sd.) A. Hughes,
Editor & Publisher.