

1969

No. 28

Welham School
MAGAZINE

THE
Welham Preparatory School
MAGAZINE

1969

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WELHAM SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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Editorial

This year, an entirely new kind of question appeared in the English paper of the Common Entrance. This is an example:

A stone is hard, but . . . sand is soft.

- a. some
- b. a
- c. the
- d. O (i.e. no word is required)

The candidates were required to choose the most likely of the four suggested answers a, b, c and d.

Here are two such questions of our own devising:

1. (For boys only)

The food in our school is

- a. insufficient
- b. inedible
- c. indigestible
- d. O (i.e. no word is adequate)

Not a fair question, we must admit, because none of the suggested answers is the least applicable. A better selection would have been:

- a. excellent
 - b. plentiful
 - c. appetising
 - d. O (i.e., no complaints)
2. (For the general reader)

The Welham Preparatory School Magazine is

- a. interesting
- b. entertaining
- c. amusing
- d. informative

Unfair again, since all four answers are correct. Do you agree? We hope you will after going through our 28th Number.

SCHOOL DIARY

Spring Term 1968

Hello, everyone, I'm back again with you !

- April 20th* Mr. Uniyal, Nirmal and seven boys went to Gola Tappar.
- „ *21st* They returned after visiting Subodh's grandfather's farm.
- „ *22nd* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Guru Ram Rai Public School. We lost.
- „ *26th* Cricket caps for Aditya (153) and Karan (178).
- „ *28th* Prarambhik Rashtrya Bhasha examination. One hundred and twenty five boys felt martyrs giving up a holiday. They did well.
- May 4th* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S. on their ground.
Welham Lodge, Riverside, Seas and Oaks went to see the Doon School play.
- „ *5th* Church Fete at Rangers' College Ground. N.U. downwards patronized it.
- „ *6th* Gurtaj, Henry and boys went camping to Koilkundi and caught a lot of fish. Promotion examinations.
- „ *8th* Campers came back. Inter-Company hockey match. Juniors. Jamuna won.
- „ *9th* For the first time Sub-juniors had an Inter-Company hockey match. Most interesting. Who shall we cheer for ? Ganges. Who will win the game? Jamuna. And they did.
- „ *10th* Senior Inter-Company hockey match won again by Jamuna.
- „ *11th* Staff hockey match against Cambrian Hall, staff and boys, ended in a draw.
- „ *12th* Who's feeling pop to-day ? The servants. Their sports.

- May 13th* Inter-Company swimming competition Jamuna won. All the masters were ducked in the shimmering swimming pool. I hope none had money in his pocket.
- „ *15th* ‘One, two, three, four!’ That’s the P.T. competition.
- Evening—An efficiently organised boxing competition by Mr. J.J.N. Masani. The guests sipped cool drinks while watching Jamuna win yet once again.
- Leavers’ Party.
- „ *16th* Morning—Prize distribution and Table-Tennis finals.
- Good-Night Dinner. We bid good-bye to many friends with a hope to meet again.
- „ *17th* Calcutta parties left.
- „ *18th* Bombay party left.
- „ *19th* Delhi, the last party, left. And it’s holiday time.

Autumn Term 1968

Tense excitement. The whistle blew. Roars from a hundred throats rent the air.

- July 28th* Boys started arriving.
- „ *30th* School Assembly at 11-20 A.M. and happy faces all around.
- August 3rd* Demonstration of paper-cutting. After this, every class was beautified with multicoloured photo-frames, ladders, trees, etc., etc.
- Eleven boys went to Satyanarain for 2 days.
- „ *10th* Some more enthusiasts went fishing to Satyanarain.
- „ *14th* A sumptuous Independence Day Dinner attended by the Trustees also.
- „ *15th* Flag hoisting at 8 A.M. S, O and W.L. went to the Odeon Cinema Hall to see ‘The Bridge on the River Kwai’.

- August 16th* Janamasthmi celebrated—Swimming competition.
- „ *17th* School Assembly for Miss Oliphant's birthday.
- „ *18th* Junior School went to see 'The Bridge on the River Kwai'.
- „ *28th* Football match against Guru Ram Rai Public School. Our first match of the season ended in a draw.
- „ *30th* Woodseats went picnicking. Football match—W.P.S. vs Cambrian Hall.
- „ *31st* District Junior Football Tournament started on our ground. Mr. A. Singh will cover its review. Let me get on with your other activities.
- Sept. 2nd* Football match—W.P.S. staff vs St. Thomas' School staff We managed three goals to their one.
- „ *7th* White House went to Lachiwala. Oaks and W.L. went for a picnic to Sulphur Spring and 'Karwa Pani'.
- Seas and W.L. went camping to Satyanarain.
- „ *8th* Campers returned.
- „ *12th* Educational Dog Training show by Mr. R.D. Kapoor. The black doggie was remarkable and did difficult sums correctly.
- „ *14th* A few boys from Oaks and Seas went to Satyanarain with Mr. Uniyal.
- Oaks went camping to Lachiwala with Mr. A. Singh.
- N.G. and N.U. followed them for a picnic to Lachiwala.
- „ *20th* Football match—W.P.S. staff against the Doon School staff on their ground. We gallantly lost. Score 2-5.
- „ *26th* Practice hard boys! It's the Mock Common Entrance Test.
- „ *30th* Common Entrance examination. Football match—W.P.S. staff vs The Doon School staff. We lost by 2 goals.

- Oct. 1st** Common Entrance boys went camping to Lachiwala.
 N.G., N.U. and Riverside went to Dak Pathar and Ambari.
 They caught some big fish.
 Nine boys cycled and camped with Mr. Uniyal across the Reah Nadi.
- „ **2nd** Woodseats, T.H. and W.H. went for a picnic to Satyanarain.
 Mr. Hughes and Mr. Gaur went to Lachiwala for the night.
- „ **4th** Inter-Company Football matches begin. Sub-Juniors. Seniors.
- „ **5th** Juniors.
- „ **6th** Some of our bright ones went to wrack their brains over an essay competition held in the Convent of Jesus and Mary High School.
 About sixty senior boys trudged along to watch the Women's hockey finals in the Pavilion ground.
- „ **11th** Riverside, Oaks, Seas and Welham Lodge enjoyed the rehearsal of the entertainment programme for the Doon School Founder's Day.
- „ **12th** The whole school marched off to the Odeon Cinema Hall to see 'Born Free'. A wonderful glimpse of wild life and a tamed lioness.
- „ **13th** Doon School Founder's Day.
- „ **14th** Inter-Company swimming competition. Jamuna won.
- „ **15th** Swimming competition against the Doon School. We won!
- „ **16th** Finals of Inter-company swimming competition. Again Jamuna won.
- „ **18th** Goana Lake party left with Mr. Uniyal and Mr. Raman for mid-term camping.

- Oct. 19th* Mid-term break. N.G. and some Riverside boys left for Delhi and stayed in the historic Red Fort. They were enthralled by the sound and light programme of the place.
N.U. went to Ambari.
Miss Phillips and Miss Mukerji took a handful of boys to Koil Kundi.
Oaks and Seas went to Satyanarain.
- „ *20th* Woodseats visited their favourite spot—Phanduwala.
- „ *22nd* Woodseats arrived back home.
- „ *23rd* Delhi party and the rest of the campers trooped in very happy and full of news.
- Nov. 1st* Campers, sun-tanned and cheery, returned from the Goana Lake.
The whole school went to witness the D.D.S.A. Sports Meet in the Doon School.
- „ *2nd* Riverside upwards went to see the Sports Meet in the Doon School.
- „ *3rd* A party went camping to Satyararain with Mr. Giriraj. Miss Phillips took a few boys to 'Kurwa Pani'.
- „ *4th* Campers returned.
- „ *5th* Sikh boys went to a local Gurdwara and a bus load went to Paonta Sahib.
- „ *8th* Riverside upwards went to see a Polo match at the I.M.A.
- „ *10th* Polo match at the I.M.A. The boys clicked away to their hearts' content. The main target—Gen. Palit.
- „ *11th* Tea party for Mother Hughes' birthday followed by the lilting tunes of the Grimm's Orchestra.
School photograph of the Junior School.
- „ *13th* Say chee-se for the School photograph.
- „ *14th* "Puppet on a String" for the poppets of our school.
- „ *18th* Promotion examinations.

- Nov. 19th* Inter-Company badminton matches.
- „ *20th* Hersula Oliphant Staff Association's get-together dinner.
- „ *21st* School sports—field events.
- „ *22nd* Track events—The 80 m. staff race gave the boys a thrill. The winner, yours truly, was literally mobbed.
- „ *23rd* School Fete—boys went excitedly from one stall to another, tasting the eats and trying their skill at various games.
- „ *24th* Mr. Uniyal took a party to fish in Satyanarain.
- „ *27th* Dress Rehearsal of Founder's Day.
- „ *29th* Founder's Day—General Palit was the chief guest. Mass P.T. was followed by a few items on the new stage. Miss Bharati lit the traditional lamp and the majestic peacock, flanked by two trees in the background stood grandly, making us feel proud too. Mrs. Mukerji worked round the clock to give it the finishing touches. Hush... what news? Mr. Hughes is leaving us.
- „ *30th* The leavers went to see a movie.
Inter-Company P.T. competition. Servants' sports.
- Dec. 1st* Leavers' Party in Mr. Hughes' cottage.
- „ *2nd* Morning—Company Meeting Good-Bye Dinner and the ever popular melodies of Grimm's Orchestra.
- „ *3rd* A Farewell Dinner to Mr. Hughes from the staff.
- „ *4th* Homeward bound.

Spring—Term 1969

Welcome to School.

- Jan. 30th* School Assembly.
- Feb. 14th* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs Cambrian Hall.
- „ *15th* Holiday for Shiv Ratri. The whole school went to see "Mary Poppins", at Capri.

- Feb. 19th* Hav. Harbax gave an acrobatic show.
- „ *22nd* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs St. Joseph's Academy. The Senior School raced on to see "The Great Race".
- „ *28th* Id holiday—N.G. and N.U. went picnicking to Dak Pathar. Riverside, Seas and Oaks went to Satyanarain.
- „ *29th* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs St. Thomas's first eleven. We won.
- March 2nd* Junior School went to Dak Pathar.
- „ *7th* Inter-Company cricket matches—Sub-Juniors, Juniors and Seniors 'B' team.
- „ *8th* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs St. Joseph's Academy.
- „ *11th* Cricket match—W.P.S. vs. Doon School.
- „ *16th* Gardening boys went to have a look at the flowers at the "Flower Show" at Rangers' College. Cricket match—W.P.S. vs Doon School on their ground.
- „ *21st* Inter-Company cricket match of Seniors, 'A' section.
- „ *26th* Mid-term began.
Mr. Jalota took Seas and Oaks to Corbet National Park. I believe they saw herds of elephants and deer. A panther caused some excitement.
Welham Lodge boys went to Nainital.
- „ *26th* Our cricket team accompanied by Mr. Joshi, left for Patiala and Nabha.
- „ *27th* Woodseats, W.H. and Toadhall went for a picnic to Phanduwala.
Riverside went to inhale the cool breeze of Mussoorie.
N.G. and N.U. camped in Satyanarain.
Cricket match in Patiala—W.P.S. vs Y.P.S.
- „ *28th* Cricket match at Patiala.
- „ *29th* Woodseats, Toadhall and White House followed the campers to Satyanarain for a picnic.

- March 29th* N.G. and N.U. came back.
Cricket match—W.P.S. vs Nabha Public School, Nabha.
- „ *30th* Brown and cheery, all parties returned:
- April 5th* Shakespeareana.
- „ *6th* Our cricket team went to the I.M.A. to watch Roshanara Club play an interesting match against the I.M.A.'s cricket team.
- „ *11th* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs S.R.R.P.S.
Squeaky puppets of Jaipur made the boys laugh a lot.
- „ *13th* Boys who have brothers in the Doon School went there for a Fete.
- „ *14th* Everyone is stunned. Mrs. S. Peppe passed away. We are going to miss her stately personality and the lovely flower arrangements in the dining-room.
- „ *17th* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs S.R.R.P.S.
- „ *18th* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Welham Girls School on their ground. We won by one goal. W.L. boys had gone to encourage our team but we missed five chances of scoring.
- „ *23rd* Servants' picnic—1st batch.
- „ *24th* Servants' picnic—2nd batch.
- „ *26th* Mr. Joshi gave a dinner to the staff. It was a very original idea and we all enjoyed it around the placid waters of the swimming pool.
- „ *28th* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs Doon School. We won by three goals.
- „ *29th* Hockey match—W.P.S. vs St. Joseph's Academy. Rain interrupted play.
- May 5th* School closed in mourning for our President Zakir Hussain's death.
- „ *7th* Return hockey match against the Doon School. We won.
- „ *8th* Inter-Company hockey match of Sub-Juniors.

- May 9th* The Masters have done it again ! They played a hockey match against Col. Brown School on their ground. Kudos for winning the game.
- „ *10th* Seas, Oaks and W.L. went to see the “Importance of Being Earnest,” at the Doon School. Outstanding acting by Nandan and Arun, and Labin plays the role of a female admirably.
- „ *12th* Table-Tennis matches.
Water Polo won by Jamuna.
- „ *13th* Inter-Company swimming competition.
- „ *14th* Finals of the Inter-Company swimming competition won by Jamuna. This time the masters escaped.
- „ *15th* Inter-Company P.T. competition.
- „ *16th* Leavers’ Party.
- „ *17th* Prize distribution and Good-Night-Dinner. Happy holiday to everyone !

Autumn, Term 1969

- August 4th* School Assembly.
- „ *15th* Flag-Hoisting Ceremony.
- „ *17th* Miss Oliphant’s birthday.
- „ *23rd* Football match—W.P.S. vs G R.R.P.S. We lost.
- „ *27th* ‘Raksha-bandhan’. The whole school went to see ‘Mahal’, in Capri Cinema Hall.
- „ *28th* Football match—W.P.S. vs St. Thomas’ School.
- „ *30th* Football match—W.P.S. vs G.R.R.P.S.
- Sept 3rd* Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon School.
- „ *4th* Educational Dog Show
- „ *6th* Football match—W.P.S. vs St. Joseph’s boys’ club.
- „ *8th* Football match—W.P.S. vs Carman School.
- „ *10th* Football match—W.P.S. vs Doon School.
- „ *12th* Yet another football match which we played against G.R.R.P.S.

- Sept. 20th* Mock Common Entrance exam .
- „ *27th* Now boys, don't you let your pens, ink bottles and brains go dry. It's the Common Entrance Examination.
- „ *29th* Gosh! you deserve a break after all that hard work. C.E. boys went to see "Southern Star". May you too shine in your careers and keep up the name of Welham School.
- Oct. 2nd* Gandhi centenary was celebrated. Mr. Joshi unfurled the flag and some teachers spoke on the life of the Father of our Nation.
- Inter-Company football matches, Seniors and Juniors.
- 7-30 p.m. An entertainment by the Welham Lodge boys.
- „ *3rd* Inter-Company football match, Sub-Juniors, ended in a draw.
- „ *5th* Some boys went to the Doon School to see their Art Exhibition.
- „ *6th* Inter-Company swimming competition.
- „ *8th* Inter-Company swimming competition.
- „ *11th* Mid-term begins. So long folks! 007 will be investigating the various camps for juicy and adventurous news and you will get the report next time. Au Revoir.

H. Lally.

—

KOEL KUNDI CAMP

Hardly had I arrived at W.P.S. when it was mid-term and Diwali and time for a five day camp. As an enthusiastic camper I asked Mr. Hughes if I could accompany one of the groups. Before I knew where I was swarms of boys were besieging me with their names and pleas to be allowed to go on my camp. From a position of accompanist I was to be in charge of my own camp with two bearers—Madhu and Hari and Mrs. Mukherji. After much deliberation and consultation we decided to go to Koel Kundi, a tiny island in a bend of the R. Say.

Armed with sacks and crates of food, cooking utensils and bedding rolls nine boys from Oaks, clutching a haversack of fireworks piled into the junko and a taxi, and deliriously happy we were off! In less than an hour we were all trekking down the steep path to the river bank, taking off our socks and shoes we paddled across the shallow stretch to what was to be our home for the next five days.

Madhu proudly showed me the initials carved on various trees from previous Welham camps and before we left our names were duly carved thereon. Boys were contentedly fishing for groupers and then hunting for firewood. The three tents were erected by being strung from the trees. Madhu using his kukhri very effectively sliced up small trees for tent pegs. Using the rocks set in place on earlier camps the kitchen was set up and lunch prepared.

A pattern was soon set of boys wearing little more than bathing trunks crowding round the cooking pots hungrily eating with spoons (or when I was not looking) with their fingers. To our dismay the contractor, while supplying adequate food, had forgotten the tin opener. Fortunately I had a tiny one brought all the way from England which did stalwart service for the next few days. Everyone did their own washing up in the river, but apart from swimming (which seemed to happen all the time) not much washing of persons was done.

We had various visitors—on the 1st day a small group from the army dynamited a section of the river so our fishing was restricted. Mr. Hughes came down unexpectedly, later on a couple of pie dogs called and cleaned up some kitchen utensils one night.

We made various expeditions of a couple of miles to Doiwala and another local village, paddling through fields of black smelly mud under the supervision of Madhu and Hari. We washed our feet crossing the river back to our home. Every evening we had an enormous bonfire, endeavouring to consume an old tree trunk lying invitingly on the shingle. On Diwali itself we exploded all the fireworks and had the greatest fun, half deafened by the noise.

On the last day we sadly struck camp, trying to find buried spoons and forks, lost sweaters, toothbrushes, haversacks and other impediments and promptly at the expected hour were all assembled by the road for the bus to take us back to school. Everyone agreed that we had had a wonderful time and the sooner the next camp came, the better, and I would like to record my own pleasure and satisfaction at my first camp in India.

Miss D. Phillips,
Ex Staff Member.

CRICKET vs Y.P.S.

It was a bright, sunny day in Patiala. We were playing a match with Y.P.S. Indu won the toss and chose to field. Indu took 3 wickets for 32 runs. Ajay bowled very well to take 4 wickets for 9 runs. We were all very pleased with him. The remaining wickets fell quickly and they were all out for 70 runs.

Now it was our turn to bat. Moin and Mehra opened. They played very well and scored 42 runs. Then Mehra was caught with the score at 31 runs. The remaining batsmen did not play very well and we declared at 150 for 6 wickets. The Y.P.S. fielding was not so good and our players took a lot of risky runs.

Mr. Joshi was very pleased with the team and he gave them a feast at his cottage when they got back. The whole school was very pleased that we had won the match.

Rahul (223)
P.C.E.C.

A DAY WHEN EVERYTHING WENT WRONG

Once upon a time on a dark and gloomy day I got up out of the wrong side of my bed and got ready for school. I was in a foul mood that day and ate my breakfast in a surly silence. At eight o'clock I got into my car and soon we left home far behind. Everything was going smoothly and I was regaining my spirits when suddenly the engine gave a sputter and a cough and stopped dead in its tracks. When I asked the driver what had happened, he told me we had run out of fuel. So, after giving the man a good firing I stalked off to the nearest bus-stop.

That day was too bad. I boarded a wrong bus and that left me one mile away from my school. As I was getting late, I sprinted the few furlongs and reached school exactly one hour late. After getting a demerit I walked up to my class. On the way I met the principal (a kind, goodly man) talking to the school captain. In frustration I said, "Oh, shut up". Too late I found out what I had said. After getting my ears soundly boxed, I reached my class.

More mishap fell on me that day. My desk was occupied by a new boy so I had to fag three storeys for another. My homework was incomplete and the master unleashed all his anger on me. I got a caning for slacking in P.T. class and before long I was wishing I had never been born. At last four 'o' clock came. School broke up and I went home, licking my lips, thinking of the cake and sandwiches for tea. I reached home only to find my mother had gone out, the servant too. I could bear it no longer. I went to my neighbour's house and had at least half their month's ration for tea. At night in bed my mother looked at my flushed face and said, "Why, dear, you look radiant. You must have had a wonderful day in school". I just snorted and turned on the other side leaving a very stupefied mother at my bed side!

Deepak Kamlani (67)

P.C.E. (a)

A RAILWAY STATION

"Toot toot," came the sound of a whistle, the train chugged into the station with the porters running with it. The loudspeaker told us which train it was and crackled into silence. The relations and friends of the passengers crowded round each other and started kissing and hugging them.

The book-sellers' voice was hardly audible above the tumult. The old lady who was selling flowers was crying because somebody had stepped on her toe. There was an altercation going on between the guard and the ticket-collector because the guard had poked the ticket-collector in the stomach with his bayonet. A lady had lost her suit-case and was looking all over the place for it.

Suddenly a man started shouting because he had been bitten by a dog. A baby was crying because its lollipop had fallen on the ground. But the most amusing sight was to see a fat lady hitting her husband on his head with her handbag, for dropping their money in the gutter. They were running all over the platform making such a noise that you would think there were ten elephants trumpeting.

Suddenly a whistle blew again and the train chugged out of the station. The people went out of the station. The old lady who selling flowers stopped crying and the book-seller stopped shouting. The Whole station was peaceful again.

Arun Bagai
P.C.E.A. (80),

AN ADVENTURE ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET

Everything was fine. I was travelling at thousand 'mach' per hour. My real name is Colonel Gopal, but they call me 'Buzz'. The red light on the radio panel came on. I took the microphone. 'Hello, Colonel, I hope everything is fine'.

'Yes sir,' I answered. 'I can see Planet X clearly.' Planet X was an unknown planet.

In a few hours time I landed on Planet X, put on my special suit, took my ray-gun and sat on the ejector. When I got out, I took a few steps forward. Everywhere there was pin-drop silence. I climbed into the space car and shot forward. After sometime I heard weird noises. I went forward at full speed. Suddenly gigantic green creatures appeared. I took my car under a huge boulder. One of these creatures stretched out its huge hand and lifted my space car with my unit. The creature said to me, 'Xzingo Z₃e',

and took me into an enormous cave. There were many people there as tall as me. The creature put me down. A man came forward and said, 'Zori Xani.' I shook my hands to show that I couldn't understand him. He put a ear-plug in my ear. Then he said, 'Who are you?'

I replied, pointing to Earth, 'I have come from the planet Earth to explore your planet.' I knew the ear-plug was a mechanical interpreter. Suddenly a few soldiers came and caught hold of me and dragged me through a hall. It was a very horrible sight. Some of the women were smoking a sort of hookah with a bottle which was attached to the tube. In the bottle there was a man who had been shrunk and was swimming in a coloured liquid, and the women were smoking his essence.

The soldiers took me into a room which had a liquid under the glass floor. As soon as they locked the door, I felt a pain in my heart and fell down unconscious.

Two hours later when I recovered consciousness, I found four soldiers around me. I shot them with my ray-gun and ran to my space-car which was in a corner. I clambered in and flew to my rocket.

On the way, four flying objects came towards me. I pressed the lever of my anti-rocket ray-gun and all four of the flying saucers disintegrated. I reached my space-ship and took off at once. Soon I was travelling at two thousand 'mach' per hour. The red light on the radio panel came on. 'Hello Buzz! Was everything fine?'

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

Gopal Srinivasan
P.C.E.C. (107)

THINGS I LIKE TO EAT

I like plenty of things to eat. I'll tell you about sandwiches first, breakfast next, and then snacks.

In sandwiches at home, I take a loaf of bread, thick cream for butter and mix salad with chilli-sauce. When I have it, it's very tasty, and I feel very full. I also like "Club sandwiches". It is four inches high. I eat them at tea time. It is as filling as if you had lunch. Wow! And see the things in it. The things in it are all kinds of meat and vegetables and a few other things.

About breakfast there is very little to say. I like hot toast with butter on it. It soon gets melted and then I put jam on it and have it with eggs. Eggs, sometimes I have three and sometimes I have four.

On Tuesday's, when we have cheese toast, I have it with sauce or salt with lots of pepper.

At snacks, I have a lot of burgers. Ham-burgers, egg-burgers and chicken-burgers, I could eat two at a time. Ham-burgers are made of minced ham with onion and pickle. Egg-burgers are made of a bun with an egg inside it with sauce. Chicken-burgers are made of a bun with chicken inside and mixed salad.

One of the other things I like to eat is tanduri chicken. When I see it I eat a full chicken except the bones, then eat another chicken. After that I have pudding. My best is caramel custurd. After pudding I have Ice-cream. My best is Mango-Mivi.

Then my other things are steaks. If you order any kind of steaks, the thing will be in the middle with other vegetables all round it. The plate on which the steak is, is about 1 ft. long and 6 inches broad. After I eat that I don't know how my stomach holds all the steaks, because I can't walk.

But when I see all this food, my eyes pop out of my head and I can't believe what I see and I can't wait to start eating.

My next and best thing is Chinese food. My best soup is sweet and sour soup with corn. Noodles and sweet and sour pork is next and third is fried rice with vegetables and meats of all kinds. In the fried rice with vegetables and meat I put chilli-sauce and make it so red and so hot that only my mother and I can eat it.

Now I must end my essay because I am feeling hungry and my mouth is watering so much that my rough book is wet and I don't want to wet any more pages.

Khodadad Kermani,
C.E. (B) (42).

AN ADVENTURE IN A HAUNTED HOUSE

It was a lovely summer afternoon as I decided to take a stroll with Betsy, my dog, in the woods. I decided to take some fruits along in case of an emergency. We packed our little picnic basket and made our way through the jungle-growth.

After a long walk we sat down to have our lunch and after lunch plunged into the brook nearby. After we had played we sat down to have our tea. It had grown quite dark now and we wanted to make our way through the woods back to civilisation. As we were walking along my ears rang with great moans and wails and I decided to investigate. It came from only two hundred yards ahead and as I was about to run walking a big, ghastly mansion came into view. I was just away from the scene when some spectral hand caught me and I guess I fainted.

Next morning I heard birds twittering nearby and the sun shone brightly in my eyes. I will never get over my frightening experience, and whenever I think of it, it sends shivers down my back.

Ashwini Kumar Sarin (233),
P.C.E. (a).

A CRICKET MATCH

In the Spring Term of 1969 our cricket team went to play a match with The Punjab Public School at Nabha. They left on March 26 for Nabha.

March 29 was a fine day. Indu won the toss and put Nabha in to bat. Their first wicket fell at 32. After this, our off-spinner, Pradeep, was given a chance to bowl. He bowled so well that soon the score was 37 for 7. In all, Pradeep took 8 wickets for 22 runs. The tail-enders used the long handle and the final score was 75.

Now we went in to bat. The first two wickets fell very quickly. We lost our first wicket at 5. Then both the Mediratta brothers, Sanjay and Rajeev came together. They raised the score to 75 for 3. We declared at 162 runs for 8 wickets. In their second innings, Nabha was 76 runs for 9 wickets, when stumps were drawn.

Mr. Joshi was so pleased with the way our team played that he gave them a party when they got back to school.

Vineet Garg (218),
P.C.E. (c).

MEN ON THE MOON

In the olden days men wanted to go on the moon. They used to send balloons in the air and tried to reach the moon.

They thought if they could go so high in the air it would be very easy to reach the moon.

Men from the very beginning had been imagining the moon as something very beautiful.

Both America and Russia have been sending space-ships now and then. Apollo-10 which was an American space-craft orbited around the moon and took many pictures of the moon because they had to know what sort of soil the moon had and what sort of atmosphere it had.

On launch pad 39-A Apollo-11 arose at the speed of 25,000 miles per hour to cross the velocity of the earths. Apollo-11 had three parts, "The Command module, the Service module and the Lunar module. Apollo-11 had three astronauts. Their names were "Neil Armstrong, Edwin Aldrin and Michael Collins."

When Apollo-11 reached the gravitation of the moon, Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin went into the L.E.M. After that the Command Module detached itself with the L.C.M. and slowly descended to the moon.

On the moon, Neil Armstrong sealed in his space suit, came down the ladder of the L.C.M.S. "porch". After that Neil Armstrong put the flag of America on the moon.

The astronauts walked on the moon for two hours and 20 minutes. Then, after a rest, they headed for the long journey home.

The part which splashed on the Pacific Ocean was a part of the command module,

The astronauts were picked up by the "Hornet". The astronauts, after finishing their quarantine, had dinner with President Nixon.

They have been invited by various countries to give speeches about their exciting journey to the moon. This trip is a historical event which will be remembered for many years.

Bhirkubir Singh (285),
U.R.A.

MY YOUNGER BROTHER

My younger brother's name is Rahul Jawahar Jacob. He is four years. His birthday is the fourteenth of November. He is always truthful. Even when nobody sees him doing something wrong and asks if he has done it he will always tell the truth.

He likes trains a lot. Whenever I return from school and my train is about ten minutes late he looks at all the trains. Then he tells me he saw red trains, green trains, slow trains and fast trains. He also tells whose parties, which clubs and which pictures he has been to when I was in school. Sometimes he is very naughty and starts fighting with me then he gets smacked by my mother if she is there.

He says he likes me very much when I come but after a week or so he starts fighting sometimes.

Whenever my brother and I go to school he takes his attache case and pretends to also come with us.

He will come to my school only when he is six and a half I think. So, he always tells me he wishes for that day to come.

George Jacob (271),
C.E. (b).

MY BEST HOLIDAY

I look forward to my holidays especially the summer holidays. The best part of my holiday is when I go to the sea-beach.

The name of the town where I usually go to is Puri. It is hot there and I get sunburnt. I get up before the sun comes up and go for a walk on the beach with my mother but the fishermen get up before us and have already thrown in their nets and they begin to pull them back to shore. It is a fine sight as the sun comes up and the water looks goldish. I swim twice a day. On the beach I make sand-castles but they are always washed out by the waves.

Sometimes with my sister I make a type of wall made of wet sand with a hole at the bottom for very little water to go through, like a dam. In the evening I have a bath in the house and after a bath I have my dinner then go to bed.

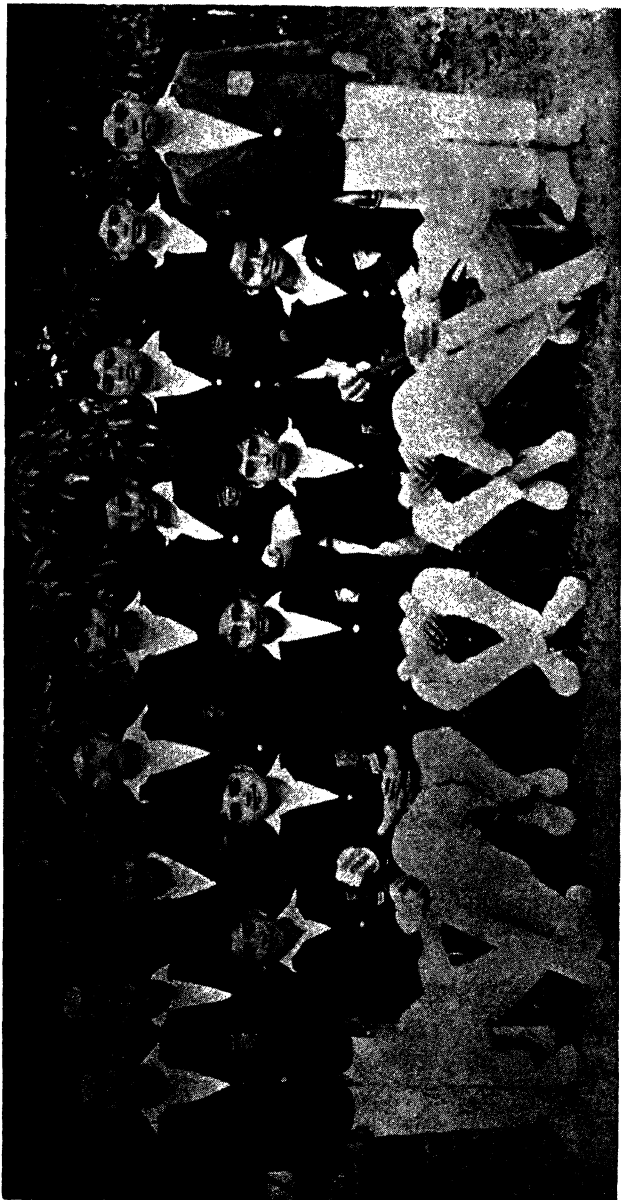
F.I. Roz (135),
L.R. (a).

EARLY IN THE MORNING

Early in the morning;
When Sirs and Madam's are yawning
" Oh will you shut up"
Or "will you please get up"
Is all that I can hear
"Go and ring the bell"
Or "you can go to hell"
This is all that I can hear
Early in the morning.

Deepak Kumar Tebrawall (329).
(C.E.E.)

CRICKET XI



Spring Term 1969.



Autumn Term 1969

IF I WERE A KING FOR A DAY

If I were King for a day I would try to develop my country by making the people work harder but I would not be so cruel as to lash them with a whip if they do not work.

I would take a lot of money from the rich people and give it to the poor. I would tax rich people heavily. Then I would tell my guards to go round the country and see that the rich people do not say, 'He is a poor man, shun him', and that they do not treat the poor harshly.

Then I would deal with the robbers and thugs who cheat people. I would have them whipped until they said they would no longer rob or cheat others. I would take the money they had stolen and give it back to the rightful owners.

Now the day would end and I would become a normal schoolboy once again.

Deepak Kanwar
P.C.E.C.

A FOOTBALL MATCH

In our school football is played in the winter season. This game is loved by every boy in our school. It is played with a lot of interest. I will describe a match we played on our ground.

It was a bright sunny day. The wind was blowing across the field. Many boys came to watch the match. Our captain Arun Bagai went in for the toss with their captain Mohan Sahni. We won the toss and took the better side, for this we had an advantage. Soon the game started. Our opponents, hoping they will win, took the game very calmly. But soon when our forwards, of which I was one, scored a goal against them. This

made them more indignant. They tried their best to score, but our defenders Arun and Abhay kept them away.

After interval we played very well and angry Moin scored another goal. Now it was too late for them to score. In the end we won, and our coach Mr. Singh was very pleased with us.

Sanjeev Kanwar (356)
P.C.C.'C.'

THE MURDERER

I was sitting and doing my homework, when all of a sudden the lights went out. A strange voice said quickly "Don't move or I'll shoot." Then from outside the house came a loud scream of a girl. I ran to her house and saw her lying down dead. The girl had no parents, and she was 16 years old. I turned her around and on her back were five bullet shots. I saw a gun with a silencer on it, lying on a window sill. I picked it up and checked it. There were no bullets in it. At once I knew it was the gun the murderer had fired and left. I telephoned the police, and in a few minutes ten burly policemen came. They saw the murderer and tried to catch him. But he ran through the back door. He made his getaway in the police car because he had come walking from his hideout. The way to his hideout had to pass a steep mountain, when he passed the mountain the car rolled down the mountain. He was knocked out and had a few cuts, the car had crashed on a rock and the car's doors were jammed. The police found him, and had to break down the car to take him out. When he recovered he had a big, strong, tall policeman sitting beside him. Before he went I told him to tell me his story.

He said he had no parents, that's why he had taken the job of murdering, and his name was Simon Aderhold.

Bharat (239)

U.R.A.

A FIRE

One night when I was asleep, I was awakened by shrill cries of women and the shouts of men. I sat up in bed and saw columns of smoke rising high in the sky, a stone's throw from my house. As I approached the edge of the roof I saw a house was on fire. The occupants were running in and out trying to save their property.

They phoned the Fire Brigade Station. They were shouting and crying as if gone mad. They realised that their two year son had been trapped in the burning house. We heard the sound of a bell getting louder and louder.

The fire engine approached the house and about two scores of men came out. Someone told the firemen that the owner's son was in the burning building. As they heard this they lost no time and they set up the ladders. The fireman jumped into the house through a window. He was glad to find that inside the house, there were not much flames.

Suddenly the fireman dashed into a glass fronted cupboard. The glass drew blood. He saw the child lying on the bed which was already alight. The firemen took the boy in his arms and came back to the window. What did he see? The ladder had been burnt! Taking his life in his hands he jumped, he fell to the ground, unconscious and streaming with blood and the men gathered around him.

While all this was going on the other firemen had been trying to extinguish the fire. After more than an hour, they

succeeded. But the brave fireman who had entered the burning building died next day. He had sacrificed his life to save that of a little child.

Surender (281)
P.C.E. 'C'

MY TRIP TO LONDON

My summer vacations had started. I was going to London for the vacations. This was the first time I was going to join my parents in London. You couldn't imagine how thrilled I was. The very idea of going to London kept me awake for many nights, to imagine how I would spend my time in London.

From Bombay I took off from Santa Cruz airport in an "Air India" Boeing 707. After about 12 hours I landed at London Airport. My parents met me at the airport and took me home. I rested for a while. From the next day I started my exciting vacations. The first day, we went to the Buckingham Palace. It is the Royal Family's house. Queen Elizabeth and the Royal Family live there. Next I went to Piccadilly Circus. It is a beautiful circus. It is lit up with very colourful lights. There are two halls at the corner of this circus.

The next day I went to Trafalgar Square. It has got a very big column called Nelson's Column. In Trafalgar Square there are hundreds of pigeons. If you give them seeds they come and sit on your hand.

One of the most interesting things that I have ever seen is "the Natural History Museum". In it were the skeletons of prehistoric dinosaurs. Then I went to the Science Museum. It has planes and other sorts of gadgets in it.

On a bright sunny morning I went to the biggest funfair in London. Its name is Battersea Park. There are many things in it. Ferry wheels; Merry-go-rounds; Shooting galleries, Fun boat rides like going through tunnels. There is also a ghost train ride which goes through very scary tunnels. There are big tier-rides and even archery. There are gambling machines. I liked the Shooting Gallery the best in which we had to shoot at a target and I got ten bulls-eyes out of ten.

The next day I went near a place called Graved End to my friends. I had a long playful day with them.

As my holidays were coming to an end I wished that the days were longer. I had not yet finished seeing the exciting city of London, when I realized that it was time to take a plane and go back to India.

As the winter vacations are approaching I am once again looking forward to go to London.

Well, wouldn't you all ?

Shivbir, C.E. E. 310

MY FIRST DAY IN SCHOOL

The first day I came to school I was very happy. I made a lot of friends. All the boys said that it was the **best** school in India. It was raining very hard. My friends and I sat down and played a game that I had brought from home. My cousin gave me a pack of cards. Everyone asked me my name, but I would not tell them. I only told them my number. Some one laughed and said, "Do you know one teacher never remembers our numbers but only the names?" I was very curious. So I asked who it was. One small boy said, "She is our English teacher Miss Lally, also our favourite. Wait

till you meet her". Then I told them my name. When it was time for supper we had fish to eat. I came back to the hostel and went to sleep.

Kuldev Singh (386)
U.T. 'B'.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE OF A LOST DOG

(told by himself)

I was born in 1958. My master bought me for a hundred rupees.

I am an Alsatian dog. I have two black eyes. I have a big fluffy tail. I have dark brown hair with black spots here and there.

My master brought me up very nicely. He was very kind to me. He loved me very much. He gave me very good food.

He trained me very patiently. He taught me to catch a thief, to get back a thrown ball, to get the meat from the butcher and vegetables from the greengrocer. He also taught me to get the paper every day from the newsagent.

Very often he used to take me to the beach. There he taught me to catch fish and turtles. I knew how to swim very well.

One day my master took me for a walk. He met a friend on the way. So, he started talking to him. He unchained me and let me go.

Suddenly I saw a fox. I ran after it and chased it.

* My master saw me chasing the fox. He called me back by my name, but I didn't listen to him and kept on chasing

it. After a long chase the fox gave up and I caught it and killed it.

Now I was very tired, so I sat down near a tree trunk. I was soon fast asleep. I slept for four hours and when I got up I saw that it was nearly dark.

I started finding my way back home but I couldn't find it.

Finally I decided to sleep in a wrecked barn. I settled down in the barn.

After some time it started raining very badly. The water started leaking in from some holes in the tin roof of the barn. I couldn't sleep the whole night.

Next morning I got up and started roaming about in search of food. I was very hungry. I suddenly saw my master. I gave a loud bark and ran up to him. We both were very happy to see each other.

From that time onwards my master never took me out unchained.

Sanjiv (330)
P.C.E. 'B'

CRICKET MATCH vs DOON SCHOOL

One day our cricket coach, Mr. J.K. Sharma arranged a match against Doon School. We had to play on their ground. It was a pre-lunch match.

We reached Doon School at about 9.15 a.m. At twenty-five past nine, our captain, I and their captain Rishi (an ex-Welhamite), went in for the toss. I won the toss and elected to field.

So the fielders took the field and the batsmen came in to bat. I put a medium-pace bowler on to open the attack.

The Doscocs batted well, but scored very slowly. They made 42 for no loss.

Then there was a bowling change and Rajiv came on to bowl from the other end. He got Jarasbhoy, their star batsman, out with his very first ball.

Now the wickets fell quickly. I got three wickets and Rajiv and Pradeep 1 each. They declared at 76 for 5.

It was a difficult job for us to score 77 runs to win with only one hour left for lunch.

The Doscocs took the field, and our openers, Moin and Anil, went in to bat.

Theirs was a very good partnership and yielded 38 runs. Then Moin was caught behind the wicket. Now our star batsman, Sanjeev, went in, and he and Anil took the score to 51, when unfortunately Anil was clean bowled. Now only twenty minutes were left with another 22 runs to be scored for us to win. I went in and when there were three minutes left for close of play we were 73 for 2. Then Sanjeev hit a four and we won the match by 8 wickets.

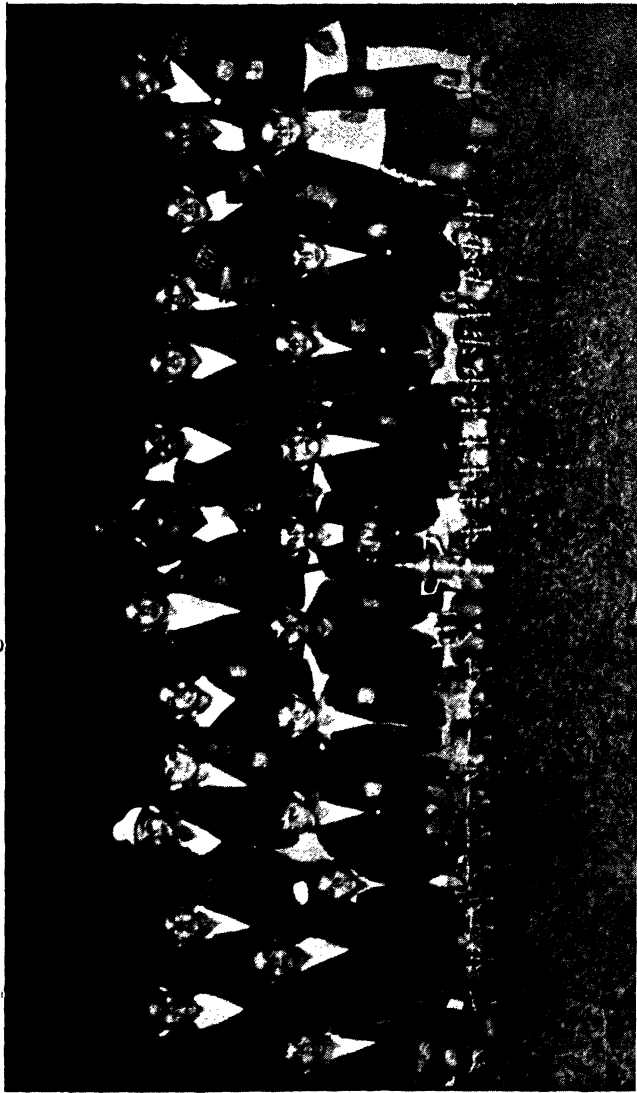
Indushekhar (88)

P.C.E. (B)

MAHATMA GANDHI

Mahatma Gandhi was a very great man. He fought bravely for our country's independence, and soon won us our freedom. Gandhiji never touched a cigarette or a drink; he never ate meat. He loved children and wherever he went, children followed him.

JUNIOR MAHANT FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT—1969.



Winners of B-Division and Runners of D-Division.

He said many things that we should try to follow. He said, 'Always tell the truth and never tell lies; never hurt anyone's feelings by unkind or abusive words; never inflict pain on people or animals'. His motto was, 'See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil'.

Gandhiji wore a dhoti, a shawl round his shoulders and wooden slippers. A walking stick and wore spectacles. At the time of independence Gandhiji said, 'My heart has dried up; and on the day of independence and partition I have nothing to say to anybody. Let others rejoice. Leave me alone to shed my tears.'

He was very sad at the thought that India had been partitioned and was no longer one country.

Albert Einstein said of Gandhiji, 'Generations to come will scarce believe that such a one as this ever in flesh and blood walked upon the earth.'

Ashwath Khanna (110)
P.C.E. 'C'.
Kiran House
Dehra Dun.

My Dearest Mother,

How are you? I think you are well and happy there but I am worried.

Come back quickly. The dhobi is coming every day but I am sending him back again. I do not know where you have kept the dirty clothes. He is very angry. The M.E.S. man wants his pay. The carpenter is not doing any work. He does not listen to me. He thinks I am joking. You told me to tell him to repair the front door but he says that until he

gets instructions from you, he will not do it. The M.W.S.S. man also wants his pay. What shall I do?

Dad has come. He took me to the pictures this morning. He gave me a ten rupee note to spend and said he has to go for some other work so he never came with me but sent our servant with me. I bought some books for five rupees and the rest I spent on presents for you and him.

Grand ma came yesterday. She had brought your silk shawl and chooridar pyjamas and kurta which you told her to bring. She had also brought your pearl necklace which you told her to bring. She has a great surprise waiting for you. You will not be allowed to see it atonce.

Come back soon or reply soon.

Your loving son,
Vivek Chopra (282)
P..E.C. 'C'.

A JOURNEY BY AIR

A journey by air is very interesting. My first trip by air was from Delhi to Lagos. At that time, I was a boy of five. My father took a long time arranging our passports and other documents.

Then about 10 o'clock at night, we boarded our plane. It was Air India. As we were leaving Delhi, I looked down and saw the whole of Delhi bright with millions of twinkling lights. It looked as if Diwali was being celebrated. I was sitting near the window, so even though we had to fasten our seat belts, I could look down. The air hostess came round offering us sweets. I took two. I began to feel drowsy and soon went off to sleep. In the morning my father woke me

up just as we were coming in to land at Cairo. Cairo is the capital of Egypt.

There we changed into a plane of the Sudan Airlines. I met a boy of my own age, and we soon made friends. I had a pleasant time chatting with him.

The air hostess took me and my friend into the pilots' cabin. We asked the pilots many questions. For instance, I asked them, 'How can you fly a plane without colliding with another plane.' They said, 'The plane ahead leaves behind a thin white line. So we follow it and are safe.' Our plane was flying very fast, almost 8 miles a minute. After sometime, we reached Lagos. It only took us 27 hours to fly from Delhi to Lagos. There my father, after clearing the customs, got into a car with us and we went to our house. Travelling by plane is very exciting. I wouldn't mind travelling by air over and over again.

Ramesh (375,)
C.E.A.

ON THINKING BACK

On thinking back to the time when I was six years old, I can remember myself being an embarrassment to my mother and father in public and getting slapped and being locked up in the bathroom. When I was ill I had to be fed by my Ayah which I hated and I used to shout at her and tell her what I thought of her but the worst part of it was that my mother always took her side and invariably I lost in the argument. My brother too did nothing about it. I thought that my mother, my Ayah and my brother were really very annoying.

Some of my relations used to tease me because I was plump and stupid looking. They hardly took any notice of me. My cousin was the only one who was kind to me and gave me chocolates. I followed him around every where he went. He did not like that at all. So I was the one who was left behind. My brother was always fussed over which I thought most unfair. So I thought of a plan. I thought I would scream if nobody took any notice of me and that's what I did. The next day was a party and we were allowed to stay up. When all the guests arrived as usual they crowded around my brother. So I screamed and the guests thought I had hurt myself and ran to where I was. Now it was my chance to be fussed over. In bed I laughed and said to my brother, "Boo to you" which spoilt his mood.

The next day my mother got to know my plan and said I was a irritating boy and locked me up in the bathroom.

Another thing I used to do was to waste food which got on my mother's nerves. I didn't like to go to school too and said I had a headache or stomach-ache or some excuse. But when my mother threatened to call the doctor my pains seemed to vanish.

Well, I don't like to mention it but I think I really was stupid five years ago.

Karanbir Singh (273)
P.C.E 'A'

MOMBASA

Mombasa is a little island. It is joined to the mainland (Kenya) by a causeway. On one side are the Makupa causeway and the old port and on the other side the Nyali Bridge and Kilindini Harbour.

Mombasa is a very hot place, as it is only fifty-nine feet above the sea level. It is situated in the Indian Ocean, and has the best harbour in East Africa. It has excellent beaches. There is a famous fort built by the Portugese. It used to be a fort but later it became a prison, and now it's a museum.

Although Mombasa is the second biggest place in Kenya. It is nick-named, 'The Friendly Town'. There are two pairs of artificial tusks set on the Kilindini Road on both sides. It is called the 'Gateway of East Africa'. In the olden days many battles took place in Mombasa.

There is a lovely picnic spot there. It is named Mazeras. It is owned by the Municipal Council of Mombasa. Actually it is a nursery. There you can see lovely flowers all round.

Mombasa has some good colleges, although they are not better than the ones in Nairobi. It is an industrial town. It has many glass and steel factories.

It is a well-planned and neat town. I had an enjoyable holiday there when I went home for my summer vacation.

Sushil (118)
C.E. 'D'

A DREAM

One night, I dreamt that I was was roaming about in the Zoo. I heard that a lion had escaped.

Every one was fleeing in terror, so I ran to the cafe and sat down on a chair. Suddenly, I heard a crash, and the door broke down and in strode His Majesty, the King of the Jungle. I tried to make for the door but His Majesty blocked the way. I shouted again and again for help but no one came to my aid and suddenly the lion sprang upon me, but I ducked and he went ever my head.

By this time, His Majesty was roaring angrily. Once more he sprang upon me and this time he got me down. I could take no more and I fainted.

Just then, some body woke me up to get ready for school and I was relieved to realise that it was only a dream.

Rahul 357
C.E. 'D'

A VISIT TO JUHU BRANCH

Once I went to Juhu beach. We went to the Sun-N-Sand hotel to spend the day swimming and lazing on the beach. I had lunch and then went to the beach to play for a little while. When I felt hot I jumped into the sea and swam.

I had a ride on an elephant. In the evening I went for a walk for two miles and bought some fish.

There were many acrobats and snake-charmers showing their tricks to the foreigners who found all this very delightful.

Before going into the hotel I collected some shells. When I went in to have tea the hotel lawn was crowded with people. Some were swimming in the pool while others sipped drinks and chatted sitting under huge sun-umbrellas.

In the evening I had a Camel ride and had a 'daab' too. I again swam in the evening and saw the sun-set which was beautiful.

Late in the evening we got ready, had a cold drink along with some snacks, and came back home.

Nilanjan Deshpande, 400
U.R. 'B'

A JOURNEY BY SEA

My father being in the Navy, I get many chances to go out on sea.

Once, my father's ship was going to America. My mummy suggested that we should all go this time. The ship was in Calcutta. Its name was Jala Durga. So my mother and I went to Calcutta. The ship sailed from there after a few days and we were soon out at sea.

Our first stop was at Hong Kong. It was a wonderful port. We went round the city and did some shopping. We stayed there for a few days and then reached Savahna. It was quite cold out in the sea because it was the month of December. We could not see any seagulls. We reached Savahna early in the morning.

It was quite a nice place to see. We did a little bit of shopping there because there was very little time. Then we started for Los Angeles. It took us sixteen days to reach there. It became colder and colder as we headed Northwards. In Los Angeles we went to Disney-Land, and Geenland.

There I saw Snowwhite, Micky mouse and Donald Duck. After Los Angeles we headed for San Francisco. We had some friends in San Francisco who were Indians. We stayed there for 20 days and after that we were on our way to Alaska. It was freezing cold there.

We also bought a Huskien dog from Alaska. From there our ship sailed back for India. We stopped at Singapore for fuel. My parents did a lot of shopping. They bought a television set. When we came to Bombay it was very hot. It took us 29 days to come back. I like sea voyages very much.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN AMERICA

I wish to go to America for a holiday.

I would prefer going in a Jumbo jet with my family.

I would first like to go to New York and see the Empire State Building and the Statue of liberty. Then I would like to visit Los Angeles and see the Golden Gate Bridge, Disney Land and famous film studios in Hollywood. I would go to Santa Balara to see the Johnston Pumps Factory. I would like to see Iowa. There I would see the university of Iowa where my father studied. I would take my movie camera to take movies of Disney Land, Statue of Liberty, Johnston Pumps Factory, and Empire State Building. I would like to see the Yellow Stone Park the biggest park in the world, Hoover dam the highest dam of the world, Oakland bridge, the Pentagon, etc. I would also like to visit the great lakes.

It is only a wish so far, and I am still hopeful because wishes do come true sometimes.

Jawahar Raju, 267,
P.C.E. 'B'

MY FATHER ROWING

My father goes rowing every morning except on Fridays. He goes there to row and get some exercise like we do P.T. in school. They have boat racing over there. My father comes 4th or 5th in the race. Last week I got a letter from him saying that they were having a practice for a race and that my father's boat and crew won it. If they win the final race then my father will become a big man of the club. On Sundays, after rowing, my father gets ready for sailing. I bet he must be tired by having so much exercise on one whole day.

Jonathan Jacob (272)
U.T. (B)

A CRICKET MATCH

It was an ideal day for cricket. The sun was shining brightly not a cloud was to be seen.

Indu won the toss and put our opponents in to bat. our opening bowlers were Indu and Ajay. Their opening batsmen played very well and their first wicket fell at 32.

Soon after Ajay was replaced by Pradeep an off-spinner. Wickets fell quickly and in no time they were 37 for 7. We were expecting them to be out for less than 50. But their tail enders used the long handle and put on 38 very valuable runs. They were all out for 75 runs.

We started to bat before lunch and lost our first wicket that of Mehra with only 5 on the board. The two Medis Sanjay and Rajeev, took the score on to 78 for 3.

We had a good lunch after which we felt a bit sleepy. Anyway we scored 162 for 8 wickets.

PPS started their scond innings very badly, but again the tail-enders did well and their score was 76 for 9 when the stumps were drawn. We might have won by an innings, but luck was with them.

Mr. Joshi was very pleased with us and promised to give us a feast when we got back to school.

Vikram (130)
P.C.E. 'G.'

AN ADVENTURE

In the month of June my friends and I made a programme to go to some jungle for an outing. The next day we went by jeep which belonged to one of our friends.

We started at 8.30 a.m. and reached the place at 10.30 a.m. We had two rifles and 8 knives with us. We were 10 boys all together. We camped under a huge fire, and six boys sat down to cook food while three other boys and I went to fetch some water.

The jungle was very dense. Half a mile ahead we saw a huge cave. We could not see any way leading to it. We heard strange noises coming from inside the cave. As we came nearer it grew louder. We peeped from behind the bushes nearby, and saw that a large alligator was fighting a python.

Our driver took aim and shot at both the animals. As we were coming back we heard a scream. We saw a man trying to kill a lady with a knife. We were feeling very frightened and so we ran back quickly leaving the driver behind. When the driver returned he told us that the man had escaped and the lady was saved. Then we had our lunch. Our driver shot two hens and we roasted them and ate them. After lunch our driver told us many stories about jungle life. After lunch we slept for 2 hours.

While all were sound asleep two boys and I went fishing. We reached the river very soon. We caught many fish. When it was 4 o'clock we returned. One of our friends caught 20 tuna fishes. We roasted the tuna fishes and made them into lovely tuna sandwiches. At 5.30 we started back. We reached home at 7.30 p.m. This was the most enjoyable adventure I have ever had.

Soumitra Banerjee (432)
U.R. 'B'

MY DREAM

Last night I dreamed that I was standing on a bridge in China. It was a lovely bridge. Under the bridge were lovely boats sailing on the water. I went down from the bridge, and sat in one of the boats. I saw a man in the boat. He had two hands and two legs, and suddenly he turned into two heads.

I ran away and came to a restaurant. There I met a man who told me that if I took one step forward, he would stab me. I was so frightened that I ran away.

Then I found myself at the Great Wall of China. There I met three fairies. Each gave me a pair of shoes, a gun and a cap. They said to me, 'If you go forward you will come to a big house.' I thought I would go inside it.

When the fairies had disappeared, I went to the house. There I met my mother and father. I also met a man who gave me a Kwality toffee box. I was so excited that I woke up. I found myself lying on my bed. I could hardly believe it. But then my friend told me that I was really lying on my bed.

Sanjeev (66)
C.E.A.

OUR NEIGHBOURS

We live in a quiet colony. All the people who stay near us are well-educated and well-to-do people except for two quarrelsome ladies. These two ladies quarrel almost every day.

One morning as we were having our tea we heard shouts and screams. We knew a fight had begun, because this often

happened. Some people who were still in bed got up cursing. I went to my room from where I could get a better view. The two ladies pulled each others hair, tumbled over furniture and broke a lot of crockery. Utensils were flying about everywhere. There was tremendous noise. 'You did it. Don't tell a lie', said one to the other.

'Do not fight with me', answered the other lady. By now the noise was deafening. We knocked and rang their door-bell loudly, but they paid no heed. It was a long time before the fight stopped. It stopped because one lady had broken her leg and an ambulance had to be called.

We were all sorry for her, but glad the fight was over. Now they have both left the neighbourhood. I hope they will never come back again.

Rahul (223)
P.C.E. 'C'

AN EXCITING JOURNEY BY CAR

One day my uncle and I had to go from Delhi to Dehra Dun but little did we know that this ordinary car journey was going to turn into such an adventure.

Our car broke down so we reached Mohand Pass very late at night. Suddenly, the head lights of the car shone on a tiger sitting in the middle of the road.

We tried to move him by blowing the horn but it did not budge an inch. It started to growl, so we tried to pass it from the side but it got up and blocked the way.

By chance we had left our rifle in the boot of the car, but luckily my uncle had a small pistol, so he fired a few shots in the air to distract the tiger's attention, while I slipped out of

the car and took the rifle out from the boot. After taking the rifle out of the boot, I ran back to the door and handed it over to my uncle. He shot the tiger but we had to wait for half an hour to make sure it was dead.

When we reached Dehra Dun we went to authorities concerned, to tell them we had shot the tiger in self defence. We thought we would get into some trouble for shooting such a big tiger, but instead we were congratulated for we had shot a man-eater, which had been frightening the villagers.

Rahul Kolhi (357)
C.E. 'D'

THE HERO OF THE DAY

Once in Delhi I was living in Defence Colony. Our house was on the western side of the owner's house. The front of the house faced east. There were fewer houses this side.

One morning I was the first to get up. The sun had not yet risen. As soon as I had bathed and dressed, I did my home work. Then I went out into the garden for fresh air. Now I could see the first rays of the sun on the horizon.

I started looking around me. Presently I noticed a glow in the south. First I thought it was the reflection of the sun, but after a while I realised that the sun cannot be reflected.

I ran into the house, woke my parents and told them what I had seen. My father brought his binoculars. He was alarmed by what he saw. After a while he said, 'It's a farm on fire and the flames are advancing this side. I better phone the fire brigade', and he went in.

In about fifteen minutes time we could hear the clanging of bells and a few minutes later many fire extinguishing trucks dashed past our house.

Eight long, boring hours later, we heard a knock at the door. My mother opened it and a man in red uniform came in. He said, 'Thanks a lot for informing us of the fire. The whole city might have been destroyed. Here is a medal for the man who noticed it first'. He handed my mother a golden brooch kind of thing and went away. My father accompanied him to the door. When he returned, he handed me the medal. On it was inscribed in silver letters, 'A QUICK EYED HERO'. I felt so proud.

Vivek Chopra
P.C.E. 'C'

THE KIDNAPPERS OF ACHABOO

In the big town of Achaboo there lived a merchant who was very rich. He had many ships which went all over the world. He had a daughter and a son. He loved them very much.

Now some time ago a few kidnappers came to that country in a ship. They risked a very dangerous storm which only mad men could have. They had heard of the merchant and had come to the town.

The kidnappers made their plans very well. They burrowed a hole right into the children's room. They also made a lid so that nobody would know anything.

When the night came the boy went on the lid of the hole. It made a hollow noise. The boy looked down and saw a crack.

The boy couldn't go to sleep because he was worrying about the crack and the noise. At mid-night he heard footsteps of men. He pretended to sleep but he had one eye foot.

He leaped into the hole when he saw the men taking his sister away. But the men heard the noise and caught hold of the boy too.

They reached the kidnapper's house and the boy and girl were locked in. But they had forgotten that they had left the kitchen door open.

The boy climbed up the chimney and reached the roof. From the roof he climbed down. He climbed down and went to his father who phoned the police.

The police went and got the girl too. They waited for the kidnappers to come back. They were put in prison. The boy was given a reward.

Asutosh Kumar Sinha
(389) L.R.A.

MEN ON MOON

At first no one believed that people could go to the moon. And anyone who would say that they could, they made fun of him. After a time a man advertised if anyone would like to buy the moon for Five Dollars. Every one thought that it was a waste of time and money. So they didn't buy it. So the man gave the government Five Dollars and bought the moon. And this man said that a man would land on the moon before Nineteen Seventy. No one believed this and they made fun of him.

Soon after the Americans and Russians experimented and as science advanced they started sending spaceships. Then they sent the Apollo-10 which went very close to the moon to take a clear picture of the soil and the craters of the moon.

Finally the Americans sent the Apollo-11 to the moon. It had three parts, Command Module, Service Module and Lunar Module. The Lunar Module was the part that landed on the moon on the 21st July 1969 at mid night. When they were very near the moon Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin went into the Lunar Module and the Lunar Module detached from the Command Module and headed for the moon. All this time Collins was circling above in the Command Module

When they got to the moon they took out their equipment. They got down and put the cameras and started collecting Lunar Soil. They put the soil into crates. After that they took pictures of each other. After that they got on to the Eagle and joined Collins in the Command Module. Then they headed for the Earth. They returned in the Command Module while the Lunar and Service Modules were left behind.

In the Command Module they had the Lunar Soil and the other necessary equipment.

They splashed down on the 23rd July 69. They were under quarantine for a few days. They have become very famous because they were the first men to land on the moon. They are also taking a trip around the world. They are coming to Bombay on the 26th October 69.

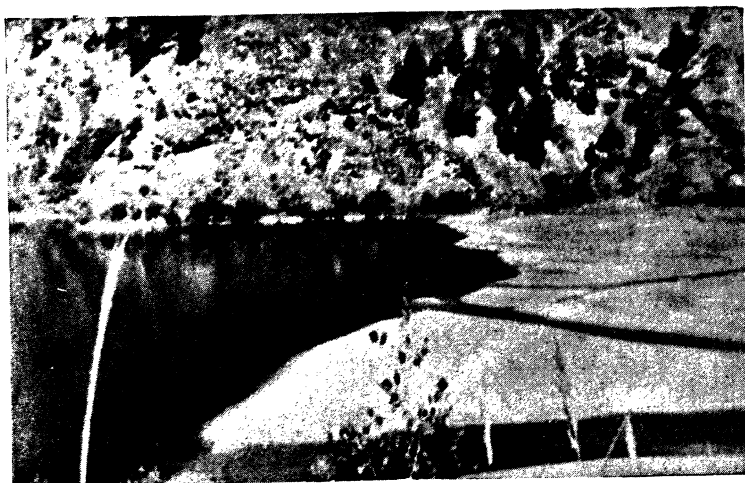
Rohit Thukral (254),
U.R.A.

DASHERA

India has many festivals because there are different religions in the country. From the beginning of the year to the end of the year we have many festivals such as Diwali, Holi, Janmashtmi and so on.



Campers in Hot Spring Gangnani



Upper Source of Gohna Lake



Campers on Tikly Falls Rocks



Harsil and Kopang.

Dashera is one of the festivals which is celebrated by millions of people in our country. Dashera falls in October. We celebrate it because Rama one of our great gods killed Ravana an enemy, at hearing this news all the Indians were so happy that they named this day "Dashera".

On Dashera a drama is performed from the "Ramayana". Ravana was a very cruel man. He had ten heads. He was trying to kidnap Sita, Rama's wife, but in order to do this he knew that he would have to kill Rama and Hanumana, Rama's helper or otherwise Rama would never allow him to kidnap Sita. Hanumana was a very strong monkey. He had a very long tail, and he helped Rama to kill Ravana.

On Dashera people make a statue of Ravana with paper and in that they put crackers and in the night at about eight all the people come and stand near it while one man goes and burns it while the others watch and laugh. Upto now we celebrate Dashera with much joy and eagerness for through this festival we remember how good overcame evil.

Sunil Mahtani (89),
U.R.A.

DIWALI

Diwali was celebrated because the people of Ayodhya were very happy when Ram returned after fourteen years of exile. We celebrate this festival to remember him.

In those days Diwali was celebrated by burning oil lamps. Nowadays Diwali is celebrated by burning crackers and red bombs and many other things. Now Diwali is the biggest of the five festivals in India. Diwali is celebrated according to the moon. This year Diwali will be celebrated on the ninth of November. Diwali is always celebrated at night.

On Diwali nights many people have special food made to eat. Diwali is the day when there is a lot of noise all round India. Diwali starts at six o'clock in the evening and ends at midnight.

The day after Diwali you can see all the burnt out bombs and crackers lying on the roads, fields and footpaths. Whole of India is given a holiday for Diwali. On Diwali all the shops are filled with crackers and bombs. We get coloured matches for bursting bombs or crackers. One of the crackers of Diwali has a god photo in it. If you break this cracker after it has been burnt you will find the photo.

On Diwali everyone wears new clothes. People keep singing and dancing. On Diwali mornings many people go to see pictures or dramas or go for long drives or picnics. On Diwali everyone has a gay and happy face. Many people go to the market to buy crackers and sweets for the night.

Nowadays people have competitions in decorating their houses on Diwali. So all the houses are well decorated on Diwali. Streets and roads are all kept clean.

All this tells what a lovely festival Diwali is.

Rajiv Dey (187).

MY JOURNEY TO CEYLON

In our world there are many ways of travelling, one of them are by plane.

One day my mother, father, sister and I were going to Celyon by plane, I was very excited that day. When we reached the airport I got down and got my bags checked and found my seat card after I finished doing what I had to do, I went out and saw that the plane was ready to take off, so my

sister and I ran to the plane and my father and mother came in a bus then we got into the plane and showed our seat card to the airhostess and she showed us our seat and we sat down on our seats. Then we were told to put on our belts.

After a few minutes the plane took off, after that we got some sweets to eat. I was sitting near the window so that I could see the view of the South. I was told to put cotton in my ears because the sound of the plane was very loud. I saw ships sailing in the sea and many boats too. I was enjoying my journey to Celyon. After a whole day I saw the plane was landing on the Celyon airport and we were told to put on our belts again. Then I got down and my aunt and uncle came and to me took their house.

Sunil Thadani (25),
C.E. 'c'.

TRIP TO GANGOTRI

We started from here at about 10 A.M. and reached Rishikesh. There we stopped to have a cold drink because it was rather a hot day. After having our cold drink we carried on to Narendra Nagar. From here we had to get our Antigatpass. So in an hour, Mr. Uniyal got our Antigatpass and we started for the next place. At about 2 P.M. we had our lunch and with it we had a glass of tea. On the way we stopped at a waterfall and took pictures there. Quite near Uttarkashi we had another glass of tea. In Tehri we got petrol and carried on to Uttarkashi. We reached Uttarkashi at about 8 P.M. and stayed with the other party which had started before us. They were kind enough to give us food and shelter.

Next morning Mr. Uniyal had to get a permit to go up So he went to get it but we all had to go with him because

they wanted to see us. At about 11 A.M. we got the permit and started for Meneri. Meneri was only ten miles from Uttarakashi, so in about half an hour we reached. We stayed in a rest house, at night we had coffee, had our dinner and went to sleep. Next morning we started for Gangotri, in Bhatwari Mr. Uniyal had a friend, he met him and we carried on to Gangnani, from Gangnani in about three hours time we were in Lanka. From here we had to trek seven miles for Gangotri. We reached Gangotri by lunch time. Every body was feeling hungry so we ate our packed lunch. Gangotri was full of snow, one side there was a very ancient temple which was rather queer. We stayed in Gangotri for an hour then came back to Lanka. From here we went to Gangnani had a bath in the hot water springs and came back to Meneri.

On the 14th we went to climb a mountain four miles up. We started climbing at about 10 A.M. and reached up at about 11 A.M. It was a surprise to all of us because we saw an apple orchard with hundred and sixty five varieties in it. We came down by 2 P.M. and had our lunch in Bhatwari. From Bhatwari we went to our base camp Meneri.

On the 15th morning we started for Dehra Dun. In Rishikesh we had a cold drink, from there our driver Tika took out the hood so now we could stand. We reached Dehra Dun at about 7-30 P.M. But still it was fun to tell the boys that if it wouldn't have rained we could have climbed Gomukh.

Pradeep (183),
P.C.E. 'A'.

MY FLIGHT FROM PARIS TO INDIA

On the 26th of January I returned from Paris to Delhi. A few days earlier I got a passport. Then I had to get a health certificate. I was travelling by Air India. The plane was a Boeing 707.

After clearing the customs, I had my dinner at the airport. I was travelling alone. The plane left at nine o'clock. We were given sweets soon after the take off. The whole journey was scheduled to last 13 hours. After three hours we reached Geneva. At the airport we were served drinks. In the meantime, the plane was being fuelled. The stop lasted 45 minutes. Soon we were in the air again. I passed the time reading and eating sweets. On the way we flew over the sea, and many famous rivers. We flew over Mont Blanc and Pyramids.

After six hours, we reached Cairo. Here the plane was again re-fuelled. Many passengers left the plane so I had a one of three seats to myself.

Once more we were air-born. After some time, a few boys came and asked me to play cards with them. We had lots of fun. We also went into the cockpit. We were served meals on the plane.

In the end, we reached Delhi. I was looking forward to the landing. We landed, I went through the customs and met my relations. I was very happy.

Randhir Singh Brar (179),
P.C.E. 'C'.

MY MID-TERM HOLIDAY

I went to Ambari with many other boys. There were two sirs and a madam with us. We went in a bus. We had our fruit in Dakphathar. There is a very big dam at Dakphathar. We rested a little while in Dakphathar and went to Ambari. We reached Ambari at lunch time. After our lunch we played games. In the evening after our tea we went swimming. We had lots of fun swimming. It was Diwali time. When we came back

from swimming, we ate our dinner and went to sleep. We stayed there for 3 or 4 days. When it was my last night I saw two eyes coming towards me and it was a tiger and I had a rifle. As the tiger jumped on me I was ready to shoot the tiger. As I shot the tiger the bullet went into the forehead of the tiger and the tiger roared and fell to the ground. That night I didn't sleep. In the morning I told my friends all about the tiger and I showed them the tiger. Then we all went back to school. I liked the camping very much.

Amit Kothiwal (3rd)
L.R.A.

A BIG CRASH

Our house is situated at the cross-roads. One day as I sat in the garden I heard a big crash and I fell down from the chair on which I was sitting, when I stood up I ran to see what had happened. When I reached the cross-roads I saw four cars smashed up and on fire.

Soon a fire-engine came with the bell ringing loudly. The men jumped out of their truck with their water hoses in their hands. In no time the fire was controlled. I was worried because I thought the men were still inside the car, but a man standing nearby told me that when the cars crashed they had been taken out that very moment.

After some time I saw a crane coming to pick the cars from the middle of the road. One by one the crane took the cars to the workshop where they were dumped to be repaired.

Uday Mehra (101)
C.E.C.

A JOURNEY BY ROAD

In my summer vacations I travelled by car from Delhi to Simla. We started from Delhi at about six o'clock in the morning hoping to reach Simla by tea time. We drove till lunch time and then stopped for lunch at Kalka. We were a party of eight people travelling in two cars.

After lunch we rested for a while and then continued our journey. The car in which I was, was able to climb well, but the other car couldn't. So our car went on ahead, while the other lingered far behind.

The scenery in the hills was beautiful and my mother kept on telling me not to look down. I was used to driving in the hills, so I didn't feel sick. After an hour or so we came to a place called Dharampur. This place is really just a village on the hillside and is very dirty.

After Dharampur the road got worse and worse and we had to stop several times. In parts the road was fairly broad and in others it was quite narrow. We had to stop occasionally when the engine got hot to refill the radiator. We reached Simla by tea time as we had planned, and were very happy because now we could all rest and enjoy ourselves in the beautiful hill station.

Ajit Hoon (148)
C.E.A.

“PLEASURES OF READING”

I love reading. I am never happier than when I am reading a book. As far as I am concerned I think that reading is one of the greatest pleasures of life.

It is lovely to read a book and imagine the men parachuting down or digging a tunnel to escape from prison or even two poor children looking for their lost dog.

People who do not read books can never realize the pleasures of reading. I pity such people.

It is never too late to start reading. I realised how pleasant reading was when I was four and read my first book.

It is heart breaking to lose even one book, whether it is for your age group or one that you read years ago at the age of three or four.

One day I hope to have a large library of my own where I can sit at peace, engrossed in a book. I want nothing but books as my companions.

My favourite authors are Enid Blyton, Richmal Crompton, Malcolm Saville, Rudyard Kipling, Caplair W.E. Johns, G.H. Henty and Edith Nesbit. Out of all of them I like Enid Blyton's books best. Here is the reason.

Richmal Crompton, Malcolm Savillo, Rudyard Kipling and all the others write quite nice stories but are quite ordinary. Enid Blyton's stories are quite different. Although hers are also quite nice. There is something real and alive which you cannot feel with the books other people write.

Arun Swamy (83)

C.E. 'D'

A VISIT TO A FETE

Last year a grand fete was held in our town. I and my friends visited it one evening.

Our first impression was that it was very large and looked like a fairyland. There were many stalls. Each was lit up

with coloured bulbs and paper lanterns. Each stall had different things. One was selling 'chat' and sweets and chocolates, and so on. At other stalls there were lucky dips, Hoopola and shooting balloons. People in their best clothes were moving from place to place admiring the attractive stalls.

After seeing all this, we made a round of the stalls. We spent quite a lot of money. The last place we went to was the 'Children's Corner'. Most of the adults and children were attracted by it. There were many merry-go-rounds, see-saws and other kinds of swings.

While I was on the merry-go-round, a man came and said to me, 'Get up from this place. I have already told my son to bag it for me'.

Then I replied, 'There is no bagging in a fete'. Shortly after this my friends came from a nearby swing and praised me for my courage.

After some time we went home having spent a delightful evening.

Bhupinder (359)
P.C.E. 'C'

A WEEK-END BY THE SEA-SIDE

One Saturday we decided to spend the week-end by the sea-side. We decided to go to Kovalam beach near Trivandrum beach. We packed our lunch and tea and started for the beach.

We arrived there at 8.30 a.m. and then my father drove along the road which led to a hotel. The hotel was called

“The Beach Hotel”. After we left our things at the hotel my sister and I changed into our swimming costumes.

We drove to the beach and chose a nice spot to have our lunch. After finishing our lunch we raced to the diving-board fixed in the rocks. While my father and mother were watching we dived into the water and started to swim.

After swimming for a long time we dried ourselves and returned to the hotel. Then we played games and read books till tea-time. After tea we again played games till it was time for us to go back to the hotel.

Then we had our supper in the lawn. It was a moonlight night and the sea looked very beautiful. We went for a walk by the beach. The next day we had our breakfast and swam in the sea. Then we had our lunch back at the hotel.

We read books and played games till tea-time. Then we went back at 6.30 p.m. It was the most enjoyable time I have ever had.

Arun Kumar (92)
U.R. 'B'

MYSELF FIVE YEARS AGO

Five years ago I was a small, plumpy boy with rosy cheeks. I was very mischievous and I bullied everybody in the house by biting and pinching them.

I never let my mother go out in the evening to parties and if she did I would cry the house down. When I did not want to eat my food I threw the forks and knives on the ground and then pushed the plate away. I always went to school with my servant and I kept him by my side till school gave over.

Whenever I could find cheese I would put it in water and eat it, the same with bread and potatoes. I kept flies and insects as pets. I picked up earthworms with my bare hand. Eating sand was my favourite hobby. There was a small sand-pit in our garden and I would dig a hole in it and sit down for a delicious feast. I broke a lovely cut-glass ashtray and many drinking glasses.

Whenever I was angry I bit and scratched and pinched and pulled hair (not my own). Whoever fought with me had a very hard time. Whatever expensive things my father brought in the house were broken by me.

I was such a naughty boy when I was young that there always was a servant with me to stop me from breaking things. My father never believed in spoiling the child so he never spared the rod.

Arun Bagai (80)
P.C.E. 'A'

A CHARACTER FROM HISTORY

If someone asked me to choose a character from History that I would like to be I would choose Henry the Eighth. I would choose him because he was short and fat like me. If I were him this is what I would do:—

Firstly I would not be so primitive. I would build dancing halls, T.V's and would make the chef make hamburgers and hot dogs and such modern delicacies. I would marry every single pretty girl of the town and leave the buck toothed girls and such to the other men. I would not lead my army to war but give the command to my brother who could lead my army to hell, I couldn't be less bothered. The condition of my city could go to him also. While he was

facing the fire from the senators I would be hunting for a new wife. It would be a nice time for me. I'd marry the widow next door who had been married seven times before and everyone was a Henry! I'd have parties everyday with only girls allowed. Whenever my wives reached the age of thirty they would be beheaded, unless they were still pretty. I would make the girls lure my enemies into English lines and when they came in they would get beheaded. In this way I'd loot every city of its rulers. That would be great. I wonder if all this will come true for it's all imagination. I do wish it comes true. Anyway—What a hope!

Deepak Kamlani (67)
P.C.E. 'A'

CAPTAINS

School Captain	Anand	(352)
Ganges Captain	Rajiv	(298)
Ganges Vice Captain	Indu	(388)
Umma Captain	Anil	(78)
Umma Vice Captain	Ashok	(231)

PRIZES

AUTUMN TERM, 1968.

English

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	436	Dushyant
KG2	221	Sanjiv
KG1	11	Jaivardhan
UKG2	121	Sunil
UKG1	296	Sandeep
PT2	272	Jonathan
PT1	210	Rajesh
LT	326	Ajay
	312	Pratap
T(b)	389	Ashutosh
T(a)	239	Bharat
UT(b)	432	Soumitra Banerjee
UT(a)	4	Harcharan
LR(c)	220	Gaurav
LR(b)	83	Arun Swamy
LR(a)	271	George
UR(b)	118	Nitin
UR(a)	319	Rahul
CE(c)	273	Karanbir
CE(b)	233	Ashwini
CE(a)	80	Arun Bagai

CE(a)	67	Deepak
PCE	219	Shishir

Hindi

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	428	Sanjeev
KG2	221	Sanjiv
KG1	11	Jai Vardhan
UKG2	74	Dinesh
UKG1	445	Sharad
PT2	230	Vivek
PT1	373	Amarjit
LT	154	Rajbir
T(b)	389	Ashutosh
T(a)	258	Dharmesh
UT(b)	69	Binky
UT(a)	345	Rajnish Kapoor
LR(c)	102	Arvind Gupta
LR(b)	73	Arvind
LR(a)	33	Sanjiv
UR(b)	218	Vineet
UR(a)	12	Shushil
CE(c)	269	Rajesh Gupta
CE(b)	185	Devinder
CE(a)	349	Ashwini
PCE	219	Shishir
	141	Aditya

Gardening

305	Ajay (R)	I
79	Ashok(S)	II
5	Amitava(O)	III

Maths

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP	430	Sunil
KG2	91	Mukul
KG1	405	Rajiv
UKG2	198	Parveen
UKG1	139	Sanjeev
PT2	415	Sandeep
PT1	259	Apurva
	270	Rakesh
LT	148	Vijay
T(b)	95	Surajit
T(a)	187	Rajiv
UT(b)	286	Samir
UT(B)	172	Ashok
UT(a)	61	Abhiram
LR(c)	66	Sanjeev
LR(b)	105	Pankaj
LR(a)	339	Vineet Mohan
UR(b)	218	Vineet
UR(a)	319	Rahul
CE(c)	70	Surya
CE(C)	252	Iqbal
CE(b)	146	Mayank
CE(b)	178	Karan Singh
CE(a)	349	Ashwini
PCE	219	Shishir

Other Subjects

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
LT	186	Sunil Khosla (Sc.)
T(b)	144	Kazim (for improvement)

T(a)	187	Rajeev Dey (Sc.)
	422	Soumitra (Sc. S.S.)
	61	Abhiram (Sc.)
UT(a)	328	Sunil (S.S.)
LR(c)	145	Sushant
LR(b)	58	Rakesh (S.S.)
	105	Pankaj Tomar (S.S)
LR(a)	382	Tejpal
	245	Sunil
UR(b)	336	Ravi (S.S.)
UR(b)	336	Ravi (Sc.)
UR(a)	94	Pranabh
CE(a)	350	Satish
CE(b)	146	Mayank
CE(c)	213	Sanjiv
CE(b)	137	Deepak
CE(a)	367	Rajendra
CE(c)	213	Sanjiv
PCE	235	Arun
PCE	219	Sishir (Sc.)
CE(a)		Tulaji (Sc.)
		Banerjee (Sc.)

Art

Vivek Kumar	(165)	for painting
Amarjit	(373)	„ „
Anil	(155)	„ „
Jaskirat	(131)	„ „
Indrajit	(24)	„ „
Rajesh	(210)	„ „
Ashutosh	(389)	„ „
Prashant	(278)	„ „
Harcharan	(4)	„ „
Soumitra	(47)	„ his all-round work
Abhiram	(61)	„ „ „ „ „

Nakul Kumar	(393)	for lino printing
Oniel	(171)	„ clay work
Anand	(114)	„ „ „
Rajev	(256)	„ lino printing
Mayank	(146)	„ painting
Rajinder	(367)	„ batik
Anraj	(193)	„ painting
Gurpreet	(346)	„ „
Harinder	(42)	„ batik
Charanbir	(142)	„ tie and dye work
Satish	(350)	„ „ „ „ „

INTER COMPANY MATCHES

Athletics

Won by Ganges by (95-79) 16 points

Ranjiv (126) to receive the cup.

Badminton

Won by Jumna (3-1) games.

Aditya (153) to receive the trophy.

Football

Sub Junior—Won by Jumna (3-2) goals.

Abhiram (161) to receive the cup.

Junior—Won by Jumna (2-0) goals.

Sudipta (217) to receive the cup.

Senior—Won by Ganges (2-0) goals.

Karan (178) to receive the cup.

Swimming

Won by Jumna (150-107) 43 points.

Ranjan (211) to receive the trophy.

P.T.

Won by Ganges (204-203)

Mayank (146) to receive the Shield.

Gardening

Won by Jumna (122½-107)-15½ points.

Ajay (305) to receive the trophy.

Colours

Athletics—Ranjiv	(126)
Pritam	(159)
Badminton—Sanjeev	(55)
Anil	(78)
Aditya Bajoria	(153)
Iqbal	(161)
Karan	(178)
Anand	(352)
Football—Karan	(178)
Debapratim Roy	(427)

INTER COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

Ganges — 1275

Jumna — 1356

Won by Jumna by 81 points.

LIST OF NEW BOYS AUTUMN TERM, 1968

3	Raghava	76	Lalit Kumar Jain
6	Ashvani Kumar Chuchra	83	Arun Ranga Swamy
40	Birender Singh	113	Arun Sondhi
59	Girish Mehra	117	Harsh Khanna
72	Atul K. Bhargava	150	Vikram Handa

182	Mabul Raina	430	Sunil Kumar
237	Hari Krishna Dar	431	Kamlendra Maliah
238	Sangita Chaturvedi (Staff Child)	432	Soumitra Banerjee
279	Sanjay Malla	433	Samir Kothiwai
292	Manvinder Singh	434	Giridhar Shumshere JB Rana
308	Udaya Shumshere JB Rana	435	Naresh Kumar I. Patel
314	Anujiv Chopra	436	Dushyant Singh
315	Anil Kumar	437	Midhat Ullah Khan Sherwani
323	Animesh Singh	438	Virindra Joshi
354	Daniel Lehocq	439	Desh Vinayek
355	Lavesh Raikhy	440	Jaiwant Bery
370	Krishna Pal Singh	441	Oliver Rupke
375	Anantha Krishan Ramesh	442	Dilip Singh
383	Jasbir Singh Sabharwal	443	Sandip Kumar Jhunjhunwala
409	Sandeep Agarwal	444	Wayne Lee Berreman
428	Sanjeev K. Jindal	445	Sharad Kumar Anand
429	S. Mohd. Murtaza Hasan		

LIST OF NEW BOYS SPRING TERM, 1969

16	Atul Chawla	85	Sourya Dey Biswas
18	Sachin Kuthiala	99	Tejinder Singh
19	Kr. Indrajit Pal Singh	112	Vivek Kumar
25	Sunil G. Thadani	115	Rajiv Sharma
35	Gurmeet Singh	118	Sushil Wadhvani
42	Khodadad Kermani	120	Anuj Kumar Rawla
44	Tridib Sharma	126	Indar Dhillon
48	Ajit Hoon	132	Preet Nihal Singh
81	Sudhir Thakran	135	Firoz Dara Antia

141	Jagjot Singh Khandpur	243	Subir K. Sengupta
142	Sunil Malhotra	247	Arjun Khosla
146	Paramjit Singh Sidhu	260	Uttamjeet Singh
159	Rakesh Kumar Goenka	286	Anil Kumar Jalan
161	Amit Kumar	297	Ravi Matta
167	Keshav Sabharwal	302	Prashant Jogendra
170	Sukhbir Singh		Ruparu
176	Diwan Ranjan Sawhney	303	Dev Prakash Bansal
177	Madhav Krishna Dar	310	Shivbir Singh
178	Rohit Gupta	311	Pankaj Rishi
181	Neeraj Gupta	316	Nitin Sahney
186	Sanjay Ahuja	338	Ashish Gulati
197	Ravinder Kumar Goel	339	Uday Singh
205	Yogesh K. Aggarwal	346	Kr. Raghuvendra Singh
211	Sanjeev Swamy	347	Ashok Khosla
214	Ajoy Kumar Singh	349	Sanjay Vatsa
215	Deepak Kandhari	350	Ankur Bahl
219	Stephen Vernon Vertanes	385	Gurmukh Das
225	Vineet Verma	398	Uday Partap Singh
226	Satinder Singh	410	Man Mohan Singh
234	Sunil Yadav	419	Kr. Yadvendra Singh
235	Anis Agarwal	427	Jugjiv Singh
241	Sambit Nath		

Bhattacharya

LEAVING BOYS

Autumn Term, 1968

- 16 Akshay Kothiwal
- 18 Yash Pal
- 19 Raj Pal
- 25 Sunil Ramchandani to Doon School
- 35 Ravi

- 42 Harinder Singh to Doon School
- 44 Arvind Pradhan to Doon School
- 48 Shiva Kumar to Doon School
- 81 Vinod Bahl
- 85 Sanjay
- 99 Arvinder to Bishop School
- 112 Tejpal to Doon School
- 115 Tarun Prakash
- 118 Nitin Badhwar to Mayo College
- 120 Ajay Budhraj to Mayo College
- 126 Ranjiv Chopra to Doon School
- 132 Gunjan Mittal to Doon School
- 135 Dilip Kumar to Doon School
- 140 Sabarjit Grewal to Doon School
- 141 Aditya Kumar Atal to Doon School
- 142 Charanvir Singh to Doon School
- 146 Mayank Agarwal to Doon School
- 153 Aditya Bajoria to Doon School
- 159 Pritam Singh
- 161 Iqbal Zafar to St. Joseph's, Allahabad
- 167 Ashwani Shankar
- 170 Karamjeet Singh Butalia to Doon School
- 176 Deepak Singh to Delhi School
- 177 Gajendra to Doon School
- 178 Karan Singh to Daly College, Indore
- 186 Sunil
- 196 Rajiv Gupta to Mayo College
- 197 Sanjay Mohan
- 205 Rajesh Gupta to Doon School
- 211 Rajan Sarin to Doon School
- 214 Vinay Talwar
- 215 Deepak Talwar
- 219 Shishir Sharma to Doon School

- 225 Rishi Raj to Doon School
226 Sharad Kumar
227 Sobhan Y. Desai
234 Tulaji Angre
235 Arun Pashricha to Doon School
241 Hemant Singh
243 Satnam Singh
247 Devinderpal Singh
260 Arun Dua to Doon School
280 Bharat Raj
286 Samir Thukral
297 Pawan Moody
302 Biswajyoti
303 Vikram Shridhar
310 Nagaranjan Rajagopal
311 Deepak Kumar to Doon School
320 Vir Vijay Singh to Mayo College
325 Rajesh Prashad (Died at home)
338 Vikram Mohan
339 Vineet Mohan
346 Gurpreet Singh to Doon School
347 Har Prakash
349 Ashwini to Mayo College
350 Satish Kumar Gulati to Doon School
383 Khushru J. Readymoney to Mayo College
385 Hemant Mohan
398 Anil Chadha to Punjab Public School
410 Mahesh to Doon School
419 Gurpreet Singh
427 Debapratim Roy to Doon School
-

PRIZES**Spring Term—1969****English**

<i>Class</i>	<i>Number</i>	<i>Name</i>
PP2	126	Indar Dhillon
PP1	112	Vivek Kumar
KG2	410	Manmohan
KG1	19	Indrajit
UKG2	405	Rajeev
UKG1	74	Dinesh
PT	296	Sandeep
LT(b)	415	Sandeep
LT(a)	427	Jugjeev
T	299	Munish
UT(b)	406	Gaurav
UT(a)	258	Dharmesh
LR(b)	432	Soumitra
LR(a)	294	Arvind Jauhar
UR(c)	—	—
UR(b)	118	Sushil
UR(c)	66	Sanjeev
CE(b)	—	—
CE(a)	48	Ajit
PCE(c)	130	Vikram
PCE(b)	330	Sanjiv
PCE(a)	233	Ashwini

Hindi

PP2	385	Gurmukh Das
PP1	112	Vivek Kumar
KG2	428	Sanjeev Jain

KG1	407	Gobindram
UKG2	11	Jai Vardhan
UKG1	121	Sunil
UKG1	45	Neel Sunder
PT	296	Sandeep
LT(b)	415	Sandeep Agarwal
LT(a)	177	Madhav
LT(a)	427	Jagjiv Singh
T	148	Vijay
UT(b)	389	Ashutosh
UT(a)	258	Dharmesh
LR(b)	190	Pratik
LR(b)	283	Jamal
LR(a)	41	Rajiv
UR(c)	228	Ajay
UR(b)	73	Arvind
UR(a)	343	Sanjay
UR(a)	33	Sanjiv
CE(b)	218	Vineet
CE(a)	12	Sushil
PCE(c)	185	Devinder
PCE(b)	—	—
PCE(a)	180	Shubhinder

Maths

PP2	44	Tridib
PP2	346	Raghuvendra Singh
PP1	235	Anish Agarwal
PP1	410	Manmohan
KG2	59	Girish Mehra
KG2	9	Mahipat
KG1	221	Sanjeev
UKG2	39	Paramjit
UKG2	405	Rajeev

UKG1	121	Sunil
PT	139	Sanjiv
PT	364	Sanjay
LT(b)	93	Raju
LT(a)	373	Amarjit Bawa
T	395	Parneet
UT(b)	389	Ashutosh
UT(b)	95	Surajit
UT(a)	135	Firoz Anita
LR(b)	69	Binky
LR(a)	345	Rajnish
UR(c)	220	Gaurav
UR(c)	392	Anand
CEB	143	Adaish
CEB	110	Ashwath
CE(a)	319	Rahul
PCE(c)	130	Vikram
PCE(a)	231	Ashok
PCE(b)	388	Indushekhar
URA	271	George Jacob

Other Subjects

PP2	267	Jawahar Bammi (Sc.)
	367	Rajinder Prasad (Sc.)
KG2	339	Udai (S.S.)
KG1	94	Dinesh (S.S.)
UKG2		
UKG1		
PT	364	Sanjay (S.S.)
LT(b)	415	Sandeep—272 Jonathan (Sc.)
LT(a)	210	Rajesh—427 Jugjiv (Sc.)
T	177	Madhav—270 Rakesh (Sc.)

T	270	Rakesh
UT(b)	389	Ashutosh—389 Ashutosh (Sc.)
LT(a)	—	— —135 Firoz (Sc.)
LR(b)	432	Soumitra (S.S.)—69 Binky (Sc.)
LR(a)	—	— —61 Abhiram (Sc.)
UR(c)	392	Anand—310 Shivbir (Sc.)
UR(b)	402	Vir Krishna—365 Krishna (Sc.)
UR(a)	271	Jacob (S.S.)—271 George (Sc.)
CE(b)	110	Ashwath—281 Surinder (Sc.)
CE(a)	319	Rahul—88 Ajay Swaroop (Sc.)
PCE(c)	213	Sanjiv
PCE(b)	123	Rana Raminder
PCE(a)	180	Shubhinder Brar (Sc.)
„	80	Arun
„	233	Ashwini (S.S.)

Gardening

282	Vivek	I
425	Sisharth	II
41	Rajiv	III

Trophy won by Jumna—Sidharth (425) to receive

Flower Competition

Senior Group

367 Rajinder, 356 Deepak Kanwar, 425 Sidharth

Junior Group

61 Abhiram, 4 Channi Chopra, 203 Anil

Art

396	Kawal Kishore	for	paper cut design
378	Arvind	for	his all-round work
307	Atul	„	„ „ „

426	Pradeep	for	clay-work
296	Sandeep	for	painting
444	Wayne	for	original work
389	Ashutosh	”	”
299	Munish	for	painting
92	Arun	for	lino-printing
187	Rajiv	for	painting
294	Arvind	for	painting
33	Sanjiv	for	portrait drawing
201	Rajiv	for	painting
114	Anand	for	clay-work
402	Vir Krishna	”	”
185	Devinder	for	painting
424	Sanjay	for	lino-printing
367	Rajinder	for	batic tie and dye work
298	Rajiv	for	soap carving
183	Pradeep	for	designing
193	Anraj	for	painting
78	Anil	for	batik work
352	Anand	”	”
157	Arun	for	lino-printing

INTER COMPANY MATCHES

Cricket

Junior — Ganges won by 3 runs. Ajay (418) to receive
 Senior — Jumna won by 45 runs. Rajiv (29) to receive

Hockey

Junior — Jumna won. Shardul (109) to receive
 Senior — Ganges won. Anand (352) to receive

P. T.

Jumna won by (1066-989) 117 points. Anraj (193) to receive

Table Tennis

Ganges won by (5-3) games. Amar (62) to receive

Swimming

Jumna won by (171-109) 62 points. Sanjeev (55) to receive

Gardening

Jumna won by () points. Sidharth Sahay (425) to receive

Colours

Hockey	—	29 Rajiv
		55 Sanjeev
Cricket	—	22 Rajiv
		199 Sanjay
		324 Moin
		386 Anil Mehra (DB)
		183 Pradeep

INTER COMPANY MARKS SHIELD

Ganges	—	982 points
Jumna	—	1004 points
Won by Jumna 22 points		

LEAVING BOYS**Spring Term, 1969**

- 10 Deepak Kumar to Doon School
- 24 Indrajit Sandilya
- 62 Amar Vardhan to Doon School
- 94 Pranabh Agarwal
- 98 Manvinder Singh
- 105 Pankaj Tomar to Mayo College
- 123 Rana Raminder Singh to Doon School
- 134 Biswajit Sandilya

- 164 Bharat Agarwal to Modern School
191 Piyush Bhargava
232 Manohar Lal Chawla to Doon School
248 Rajvinder Singh
249 Ajay Puri
266 Debashis
336 Chaturvedi Ravi Rashmi
374 Sanjay Garg to Mayo College
391 Pankaj Bhargava to Scindia School
400 Nitin Singh Puri
401 Sandeep Singh Puri
402 Vir Krishna Lakshaman
408 Narinder Pal
444 Wayne Lee Berreman
386 Suneel Seth
169 S. Habib Hussain
159 Rakesh Kumar
251 Kamal Kumar
-

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