



# THE SANAWAR NEWS - LETTER

76

December

2014

## Section I : From The School

### The Final Address by the Head Boy

*Kunwar Prateek S. Sohal, U-VI*

The point of my speech is to start with some thing so simple as not to seem worth stating, and to end with something so paradoxical that no one will believe it.

Now, it's time when we leave our childhood behind and step into the world to forge our own paths in life. Obviously school days are the most memorable days to everyone. We are thankful to our parents who made us join, such a wonderful school where we got an amazing group of friends. With the collective effort of all the staff members we are ready to shape our future and ready to play our role in the society. Your kindness and caring attitude towards students is the reason that today we are willing to take any risk with smile and courage in our future journey of life. Thank you Sanawar for teaching us lessons that extended well beyond the four walls of a classroom, for providing us with myriad of opportunities for all round development and value in life. Mere saying thanks is not enough to express our gratitude. We promise that we will strive to be successful citizens. So that all of us can proudly say that we are the product of The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

I think that all of us agree that the day we stepped in Sanawar, we never imagined that a day would come when we would be standing here to bid adieu to Sanawar, this great institution with such pain in our hearts. We have many memories from all these years that will remain etched within us. It would be very difficult for us to summarize all of these.

Over the past year we have been overjoyed thinking about this day. Freedom, new experience, no prep...they all seemed really attractive to us during the midst of exams or when we landed in hot soups. But as we have reminsed over this last week at Sanawar we have surprisingly found ourselves wanting to stay a little longer.

One thing we are particularly proud is the bonds we have formed together as a group which has created many strong friendships with many different characters. Some of the best memories have been created within the walls of this school.

Let's cherish all the hilarious laughter and unforgettable moments shared with us. Let's hope for new friends, happy adventures, new fantastic friendships, amazing experience in the future journey of life. Sanawar took us under its wings and we were always taken care of by this place. This is a tough day for us to say our kind good byes to one and another. Although we may be separated by time and distance, nothing will diminish the important role of everyone played in our lives spent here. In future, a short walk down into memory lane of our school days will definitely bring smile on our faces.

We have also learnt that school is not only a place for academic education, although you need that too because let's be honest, we are the next generation of strong, intelligent men, who will carve out a place for ourselves in this world. It is a training ground for life where we can make mistakes, have successes, be clapped at an assembly of people who are proud to call us fellow Sanawarians.

It is a time in our life that cannot be replicated, a time that was special and unique, for us to learn about ourselves, and take advice from our educators. Let's put our training into practise, out there try something new and learn to become what we want to be.

The thought that this final good bye is to us as to many daunting prospect. After spending number of years at the school, meeting many people and forming new friendships, it will be very difficult to let go and we have realised just how important this place has been to us.

Even though 8 years may seem a relatively long period of our lives that we spent at this school, it has flown past leaving behind many memories and friendships, especially these last two years. We can't comprehend how fast they have gone. When we first

stepped foot into sixth form it felt like that we had all the time in the world. How wrong we were, we are standing here today, to say good bye.

Some of us are unfortunate as we may not cross paths again but even so, we are grateful for the fact that we have had the opportunity and company of such fantastic and talented young people.

To my batch, it's a sad thought that now our journey through life together is over, now it's time to start a fresh building on the many experiences of a fantastic time at Sanawar. We know that we are all more than prepared to move on with our lives, yet an exciting future awaits us. We are genuinely sorry to say good bye to such a wonderful place. We have many memories to carry with us into the future.

We want to leave you today dear Sanawarians with a drive to use our learning here, to grow as young confident leaders.

We may learn how to live life by three methods : first, by reflection, which is the noblest, second, by imitation, which is the easiest, and third by experience which is the bitterest.

But life can be summed up in three words :  
It goes on.

### Glitter

*Aadya Gupta, U-V*

Glitter. We see it everywhere. As students, we find it mostly on school projects, or notice boards and charts. It is on disco balls, at the dance club, it is in our eyes when we dream of new things. It's on our clothes too and sometimes a sprinkle of glittering eye shadow can make all the difference. It's on earrings, beads and design material. We find it on the sand, near the beach, and the crests of waves when they shine back at the sun. It is on fishscales, it's on the earth and on the ground, waiting to be mined and dug up and cut and polish. It is in ancient mummy tombs of long, forgotten pharaohs and of course in the gaudy street shop signs on the wood near your house.

Everywhere around us is the shine of coveted things. On a deeper note, our surroundings reflect our inner yearnings to shine. Do something so amazing that the world will remember us for years to come. To show the world that both at once, we belong and that we are different from everybody else. Isn't it a universal truth?

But society today, I think, puts too much stock on the glitter outside. Even if the shine seems fake and the glitter particles are too large, the shiniest ones seem to always get the most of the attention, don't they?

The rest of us feel like undiscovered jewels, waiting to be uncovered, and if we aren't we complain about our ill luck. Complaining doesn't help, it never has. What we need to learn is how to show everyone else that we all are unique in our own little ways. Everyone can't become a Prime-Minister or a President, or an important personage. Millions of people live and die in ignominy, with nothing more than another name on the local birth and death registrar to mark their existence. Millions don't even have that.

The key to success is not glue and glitter packets to glam ourselves up, but to polish ourselves from inside. To introspect and improve. To keep on striving, to the best ever version of ourselves. To keep on trying to reach just a little higher than we are. And believe me, once you've tried and tried and tried, and tried and failed and tried once again, you will be so high that it will hurt people's eyes to look up at you.

### Friends

*Aamira Jain, L-III*

Keep your friends such,  
Never let them know much.  
Because when your friends become your foes,  
The world your secret knows.  
You will have to fight with your friends once or twice,  
But true friends will help you even in bad times.  
So never let them go away,  
Always keep them in your life's way.  
For whenever troubles you face,  
They help you win the race.

### Dad

*Maheep Dhanoa, L-V*

He is my super hero, my soldier. The man who protects me through every phase in my life. He held my hand and taught me how to walk, talk and eat. When I was little, he would put me on his shoulders and take me all over the house. He would give me piggyback rides. He taught me how to cycle. He was always right there protecting me. Now, as he and I have grown older, he says I can't have the piggyback rides anymore, he says his bones ache and he is old. But however old we get, we will always love each other.

We still sit and look at the stars at night. We still sit together in the winter afternoon and eat oranges. He has always given me whatever I want and I will strive to give him what he wants from me. He wants me to grow up to be an independent person, to be able to stand on my own feet, to achieve my goal. But most of all, he wants for me, what I want for myself. He wants me not to forget him, but to love him even when I am rich and

proud. He wants me to always be down to earth, humble, just like he is. He is my father and I love him all the way to the moon and back and I always will. In the end, I want to say what he always told me, "Work hard Maheep and if you try hard enough, you will be satisfied with the result, but if you are not, don't give up, just try harder and harder, give your best until you are satisfied enough."

### English Spell Bee Competition—2014

An English Spell Bee Competition was held on 8th Nov., 2014 for L-IV & U-IV students in Barne Hall. Four students from each section took a dictation test in the preliminary round and on the basis of their scores, four best teams were selected for the final round. There were six rounds which were as follows:

Spell What I Say, Change the Gender & Spell, Words Often Confused, Give the Number & Spell, Name the Book/Author & Spell and lastly, Rapid Spell.

All the participants exhibited a lot of enthusiasm, involvement and confidence in all the rounds. The competition proved to be a source of motivation for both, the participants and the audience.

The result was as follows:

First : U-IV A  
Sanah Singh  
Divyanshi Vasisht  
Shivam  
Anoushka Chauhan

Second : U-IV C  
Kartik Grover  
Shreyas Dewan  
Vasu Jain  
Ishan Krishnan

Third : L-IV B  
Jaiveer Singh  
Aaryaman  
Dhruv Malik  
Priya Gupta

### Setting Goals

*Advaita Singh L-V*

We all are bunglers, most of us. We blunder through life. One hitches his wagon to the IAS and ends up as clerk, other one as a teacher ends up in NCC. We shoot our arrows in all directions. There is no knowing where it will stick. Small wonder, there are complaints of lethargy at all levels. Of course, there are cases of giant intellects who can make their impact in any sphere. Heredity, environment and training all co-operated in deciding and building up the career.

Now, times have greatly changed. Life is much more complex in studies, in warfare, in business. We should have dedication. When a choice has been made, there is no going back. One must pull one's weight. The person must try to be the very best in the profession. Let us rivet our attention on the target and learn to hit the bull's eye, at last, we all know 'Everest cannot be scaled in one jump'.

### Smile, Smile, Smile

*Shourya Gupta, U-III*

Smiling is infectious,  
You catch it like the flu.  
When someone smiled at me today,  
I started smiling too.  
I passed 'round the corner,  
And someone saw my grin.  
When he smiled I realised,  
I'd passed it on to him.  
I thought about that smile,  
Then I realised its worth.  
A single smile just like mine,  
Could travel 'round the Earth.  
If you feel a smile begin,  
Don't leave it undetected.  
Let's start an epidemic quick,  
And get the world infected.

### A Lesson For Life

*Kimaya Singh, U-V*

When I am in Delhi, I normally go to an old age home that my mother volunteers at. We distribute food and other essential supplies such as blankets, clothes and medicines. But this time, I had a chance to interact with the several old people and hear their life stories. Most of them had been abandoned by their family as soon as they turned old and were of no use to them. A few had literally been left on the streets, to fend for themselves. This was done by their very own children whom they had loved and looked after in their youth. When I went to each of them individually, to distribute the food and wish them Happy Diwali, I was surprised to see that despite their situation they were all smiling. They had been thrown out with nowhere to go and no one to go to, but that didn't stop them from being happy.

I learned so many things that day. I was so humbled by the strength shown by these old people. It made me realise that life is much more than feeling sorry or crying over a dress that I couldn't buy or a party I had missed out on. I felt selfish for wanting those things so badly when so many people lack the basic necessities of life. It made me appreciate and be grateful for all I had—family and friends that love me, the fact that I have a comfortable home to live in, good health and the opportunity to receive a top class education. I decided that from here on, I would be thankful for all that I have, rather than crib about what I think is missing!

John Lennon once said, "When I was 5 years old my mother told me that happiness was the key to life. When I went to school, they asked me what I wanted to be when I grow up. I wrote down HAPPY. They told me I didn't understand the assignment and I told them they didn't understand life."

### **I Love Nature**

*Simranjeet Singh, L-III*

I love my country without reason,  
I love rivers, birds and all the seasons.  
I love to see rainbow in the sky,  
I wish I was a bird and could fly.  
I love Apples, Grapes and all Indian fruits,  
I love Indian music and Indian flutes.  
All seasons I love and make fun,  
After a long rain I enjoy the sun.  
I love to eat the food made by mom,  
I love to travel but best place is home.

### **High Ranks in India Level Maths Competition**

Exhibiting commendable talent in mathematics, four students of The Lawrence School, Sanawar bagged high ranks in recently organized All India Level Mathematics Competition conducted by World MJ Mathematics competition. Satvik Narula of Class five stood 2nd in All India Dream World Mathematics Competition held in January 2014. Further in the tie breaker round, Satvik was finally declared third in All India, winning a scholarship with an award money of Rs. Five Lakhs and a trophy. In another all India level mathematics competition organized by World MJ Maths competition conducted on 30th November, 2014, three students appeared and all three stood among the top ten ranks. While Abhijit A. Kumar and Sakshi Gupta were 2nd and 8th respectively in all India in class six category, Sarthak Gupta bagged 2nd rank in All India in class eight category.

### **Red Rose**

*Puru Manjarey, L-III*

The little red rose,  
Hung down its head,  
As if making a pretty pose.

When I looked at it,  
It also looked at me.  
It was known for its,  
Attractive beauty.

But one day came when,  
The rose was crushed,  
That day I felt,  
Very gloomy,

I now also remember,  
Those days in which we were together.

### **As I Feel It**

*Janhvi Arora, L-VI*

Silver light,  
Glinting on the rug.

Shining stars,  
Falling from up above.

Cool metal,  
Heavy on my chest.

Fingers wrapped,  
For the plunge deep set.

Darkness of fear,  
Blur of colourful memories,

Then sets in the grey longing,  
For the urge to slice deeper.

Bright and wet,  
Oozes the warmth.

Painful relief,  
Of bright white slumber.

Pools of red,  
Spreading on the rug.

Warm metal blade,  
Shining up above.

### **Me**

*Ridhi Sharma, L-V*

Till I turned 12, I was a shy girl, an introvert, full of ideas and imagination, living in my own imaginary world. Away from all the realities of life. In my own comfortable shell I lived, unaware of this cruel world.

But when I turned 13, things were tough, the little shy girl had to face the world. This was when I realised that the world I lived in was full of lies. I was thrown out of that paradise. The shell that I belonged to was long gone and I was made to face this cruel world.

There were a million problems that came my way. And for all of those, I stood alone. The circumstances changed me completely.

And today when I've turned 14, I stand against every problem. I am no more the 12 year old me. I am no more shy, I'm confident. Ready for the world, the 12 year old me lived in a fairy-tale but the 14 year old me faces a real world. Everyday for me is a challenge. I stand up for what I think is right. I have decision-making ability. I fight for myself. I have changed completely, but for good.

But still sometimes when I walk down memory lane. I miss the 12 year old, carefree me who lived in a bubble, happily.

## Life Is Not A Bed Of Roses

*Ankita Kataria, L-V*

Life is not a bed of roses,  
 It is a journey with lots of stops and pauses,  
 Life is like a mystery,  
 No one knows about its civics, geography and history-  
 This quest has many ups and downs,  
 Everyone has one right to live happily whether it is  
 a businessman or a clown.  
 Life is not all about happiness and sorrow,  
 It is about achievement of today and target for  
 tomorrow.  
 On each step, life has many battles which are to be  
 fought.  
 On each step it has several matters which are to be  
 sought.  
 Life is like a plant which has to be nurtured to  
 transform in a meaningful tree,  
 But unfortunately it is not easy as ABC.  
 Many obstacles may block your way,  
 Fight with them with good qualities each day.  
 It is difficult to earn but easy to waste,  
 Think twice before making any decision and do not  
 haste.  
 By not squandering and by saving each penny and  
 smiling,  
 You can make your life happy, meaningful and  
 worth living.  
 Life is like a shop with esteem glory,  
 Which each day speaks a new story.  
 Each day, a person has to face hurdles in new causes,  
 Just because life is not a bed of roses.

## Hard Work Never Goes Unrewarded

*Trinabh Jain, U-III*

For people who work hard, certainly a day comes when they get the reward of hard work. It is well said, "Hard work is the key to success". There are examples that show us, behind the success of every great personality in the world, hard work was the sole secret. Hard work and their industrious spirit helped them achieve name and fame.

Hard work brings us happiness and satisfaction. Those who do hard work, become ambitious and nothing seems impossible to them. When we are dedicated to our work, God too helps us to accomplish our missions with perfection. A laborious person is admired by every one. He sets an example for others too. Achievements that come out of hard work are more effective and last longer. When hard work is put to work, difficulties get eliminated by themselves. Let us swear to work hard in our lives.

## Rangoli Competition

Like every year, on the occasion of Diwali, a rangoli competition was held on 18th October, 2014 for PD (girls and boys) and GD. It was the most fun filled and colourful inter-house competition. Both in PD and GD all four houses participated with a lot of zeal and enthusiasm. The designs ranged from Ganeshas, Lord Krishna, swastika, peacock, swan and various other patterns. The rangolis were extremely beautiful and very intricately made. It was quite a tough job for the judges to choose the best.

The result was as follows :

PD (Girls)—First	Nilagiri
PD (Boys)—First	Siwalik
GD—First	Nilagiri

## SUPW at Sanawar

*Dr. S. Khan, R.P. Gautam, Kumar Gautam*

Sanawarians are actively engaged in Socially Useful & Productive Work. Social service has been an integral part of The Lawrence School since its inception as the idea of establishing Sanawar has roots in social cause. The members of Sanawar family have displayed aristocracy of service inspired by ideas of unselfishness, not one of privilege, wealth or position." The structured Socially Useful Productive Work (S.U.P.W.) is an ancillary, but a mandatory part of Sanawar's curriculum. The Sanawarians have always lent their helping hand, across India, to people affected by the worst hit earthquake, landslides and floods.

All students of the school have to complete mandatory hours of social service. The School has, over the years, started adopting villages and working with the villagers in the construction of community centers, school buildings and sanitation system.

The Lawrence School Sanawar is one of the regional spearheads of the Round Square Group of Schools and regularly participates and hosts international service projects. The IAYP programme which is run by the school is a further incentive for the boys to whole-heartedly take to service projects.

The various projects undertaken this year were as under:

### Community Service at Shantiniketan, Subathu-Solan:

A group of 30 students along with two teachers went to Shantiniketan-an orphanage at Subathu. The group spent quality time with boys and girls that culminated into a very special emotional bonding among the residents of Shantiniketan and SEWA volunteers. The group sang songs and distributed daily need items like Blankets, Bed sheets, Hand towels, Soap, Shampoo and a whole lot of other things (reusable, donated by staff and students), clothes, caps, shoes etc. including some eatables. The students also contributed by donating Rs. 200/- per head from their personal account.

### Community Library

In pursuit of empowering its neighbouring communities through enhancing literacy and creating awareness, the SUPW wing of Sanawar facilitated opening of a community library at Garkhal. The community library, inaugurated on 30th September, 2014, has a good collection of books on issues of social relevance, provision of two daily newspapers and a fortnightly magazine. One person from the village itself has been partially employed for smooth running of the library.

### Community Toilets

As part of its cleanliness drive and the community outreach programme, The SUPW wing of Sanawar adopted a village located near Kasauli, Nanda Ka Thada, and has constructed three public toilets there that will benefit the villagers who had hitherto been defecating in the open. The three newly constructed toilets were inaugurated in the presence of the school authorities and villagers on 7th November, 2014. In continuation of its pro-development efforts, SUPW team intends to take up new projects of constructing of new toilets, repair of the water tank and opening of a pre-nursery school.

## Section II : From The Staff

### !! Achievers !!

*Dr. V.K. Sharma, DoF*

Students who scored 90% or above marks in the Final Exam, of 2014.

S. No.	Name	House	%
<b>L-III—A</b>			
1.	Aryan Bhatia	HPB	91'00
2.	Harshangad Singh	HPB	99'00
3.	Harshit Nandy	HPB	90'00
4.	Kahkashan Sehgal	NPG	94'00
5.	Navya Khosla	SPG	90'00
6.	Pavya Singh	HPG	99'00
7.	Puru Manjarey	VPB	96'00
8.	Remanika Bhutani	NPG	90'00
9.	Ruhani Khanna	VPG	97'00
10.	Sahil Garg	HPB	97'00
11.	Sanyam Mittal	SPB	93'00
12.	Simar Singh Gabadia	NPB	96'00
13.	Simranjeet Singh	HPG	93'00
<b>L-III—B</b>			
14.	Aashi Shekhar	SPG	93'00
15.	Dhruv Deora	SPB	92'00
16.	Gurman Singh Bhalla	SPB	97'00
17.	Himanshu Sabharwal	SPB	93'00
18.	Rajkaran Singh Virk	VPB	90'00
19.	Sambhu Tahlani	VPB	94'00
20.	Siddharth Arora	NPB	92'00
<b>L-III—C</b>			
21.	Aamira Jain	VPG	90'00
22.	Karmanbir Singh Batth	VPB	96'00
23.	Mehr Arora	SPG	93'00
24.	Shlok Mittal	VPB	94'00

### U-III—A

1.	Abhijit A. Kumar	VPB	98'00
2.	Arush Singhal	HPB	94'00
3.	Avanti Aggarwal	NPG	97'00
4.	Gaurav	HPB	92'00
5.	Satvik Narula	NPB	96'00
6.	Shray Bhalla	VPB	94'00
7.	Tanishq Yadav	SPB	91'00
8.	Tarika Khanna	VPG	94'00

### U-III—B

9.	Adriti Mehta	NPG	94'00
10.	Gurriday Chawla	HPB	94'00
11.	Hargun Singh Walia	NPB	92'00
12.	Iqbal Jacob Oberoi	VPB	93'00
13.	Pavit Sidhu	SPG	95'00
14.	Priyam Gupta	VPB	94'00
15.	Raghav Gupta	NPB	98'00
16.	Saina Sodhi	VPG	97'00
17.	Samar Takkar	SPB	91'00
18.	Samira Punchhi	HPG	91'00
19.	Veni Gupta	VPG	95'00

### U-III—C

21.	Aryan Gupta	NPB	94'00
22.	Kumud Dahiya	HPG	90'00
24.	Sakshi Godhwani	NPG	90'00
26.	Seerat Sandhu	NPG	97'00
27.	Shivam Amritesh	SPB	92'00
29.	Utkarsh Singh	NPB	95'00
30.	Vivaan Parvinder Singh	NPB	96'00
32.	Zorawar Oberoi	SPB	93'00

### L-IV—A

1.	Arindham Bhatia	SHB	96'00
2.	Nitya Khanna	VHG	97'00
3.	Prerna Madaan	HHG	96'00
4.	Rivaan Singh Khara	HHB	90'00
5.	Sehar Mehra	NHG	91'00

### L-IV—B

6.	Akshita Kaushik	VHG	98'00
7.	Dhruv Malik	NHB	92'00
8.	Ishampreet Kaur Ahuja	NHG	95'00
9.	Jaiveer Singh	HHB	99'00
10.	Lashita Sethi	VHG	95'00
11.	Priya Gupta	NHG	96'00

### L-IV—C

12.	Jassnoor Kaur Jatana	VHG	93'00
13.	Shyla Robinson	HHG	96'00
14.	Suryaveer Singh Kadyan	SHB	96'00

### L-IV—D

15.	Ananya Mukherjee	SHG	96'00
16.	Gopal Agarwala	NHB	92'00
17.	Granth Jain	NHB	91'00

18.	Kabir Kalra	VHB	94'00
19.	Mahika Dhankhar	SHG	97'00
20.	Umair Singh Dhillon	NHB	91'00
21.	Yuvraj Singh Nughaal	VHB	94'00

**U-IV—A**

1.	Amit Dahiya	HBJ	91'00
2.	Anoushka Chauhan	SHG	92'00
3.	Divyanshi Vasisht	NHG	97'00
4.	Kuhu Yadav	HHG	93'00
5.	Madhav Chawla	SBJ	94'00
6.	Nitya Gupta	VHG	96'00
7.	Rishavpreet Singh	NBJ	95'00
8.	Sanah Singh	HHG	95'00
9.	Shivam	HBJ	95'00
10.	Soumil Gupta	SBJ	91'00
11.	Tushar Nandy	HBJ	96'00
12.	Vrinda Aggarwal	SHG	96'00

**U-IV—B**

13.	Aditya Chadha	SBJ	94'00
14.	Arjun Veer Kohli	VBJ	95'00
15.	Himangini Chhibber	NHG	90'00
16.	Kshitij Anand Agarwal	NBJ	91'00
17.	Mannat Bir Kaur	NHG	94'00
18.	Mehul Jain	SBJ	92'00
19.	Riya Uppal	SHG	90'00
20.	Schaj Aggarwal	NHG	95'00
21.	Udayvir Singh Grewal	VBJ	95'00

**U-IV—C**

22.	Kartik Grover	SBJ	90'00
23.	Parth Pant	HBJ	95'00
24.	Sarbhak Gupta	VBJ	96'00

**U-IV—D**

25.	Aanandita Maini	VHG	93'00
26.	Diya Modi	HHG	94'00
27.	Sarthak Gupta	HBJ	90'00
28.	Vivek Saraswat	SBJ	94'00

**L-V—A**

1.	Deepali Pathania	VGD	91'00
2.	Srijani Sankar Barik	NGD	96'00

**L-V—B**

3.	Sabhya Verma	SBJ	94'00
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**L-V—C**

4.	Aanchal Gupta	HGD	91'00
5.	Keshav Peri	NBJ	94'00

**U-V—B**

1.	Devansh Vadehra	HBS	94'00
2.	Dhruv Guleria	HBS	90'00

**U-V—C**

3.	Himesh Rohatgi	VBS	90'00
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**U-V—D**

1.	Pratyaksh Tuteja	HBS	96'00
2.	Vanshika Jain	HGD	92'00

**L-VI—C**

1.	Yudhvir Kabuli	SBS	92'00
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**Section III : SPORTS NEWS****Inter-House Basketball (BD & PD)  
Tournament—2014****PD**

Position	House
Fourth	Vindhya
Third	Nilagiri
Second	Siwalik
First	Himalaya

**BD**

Position	House
Fourth	Vindhya
Third	Nilagiri
Second	Siwalik
First	Himalaya

**Inter-House Hockey Tournament—2014****PD**

Position	House
Fourth	Vindhya
Third	Nilagiri
Second	Siwalik
First	Himalaya

**GD**

Position	House
Fourth	Vindhya
Third	Nilagiri
Second	Siwalik
First	Himalaya

**BD**

Position	House
Fourth	Himalaya
Third	Nilagiri
Second	Siwalik
First	Vindhya

**Inter-House Shooting Competition-2014****Individual Positions****Junior boys**

Category	Name	Position
Air Rifle-Open Sight	Aditya Chaudhary	Second
	Amiteshwar Sandhu	First
Air Pistol	Karanpreet Singh	Second
	Abheyjeet Sidhu	First
Air Rifle-Peep Sight	Arjun Cheema	Second
	Kanishk Hooda	First

**Junior Girls**

Air Rifle-Open Sight	Ojas Mridul	Second
	Taanvi Kadyan	First
Air Pistol	Jasnoor Kaur	Second
	Dhriti Malik	First
Air Rifle-Peep Sight	Harshita Chaudhary	Second
	Aanchal Gupta	First

**House Positions**

Girls	House
Fourth	Nilagiri
Third	Himalaya
Second	Vindhya
First	Siwalik

**Boys**

Position	House
Fourth	Nilagiri
Third	Siwalik
Second	Vindhya
First	Himalaya

## Section IV : O. S. News

*Maneet Singh, OS N°01*

In 1997, Sanawar celebrated its sesquicentennial year of existence. That year, if India was celebrating her 50th year of Independence, Sanawar, under the leadership of Dr. Dhillon, had innumerable pertinent events scheduled in the calendar to mark the occasion with a greater degree of enthusiasm. From paying homage to Sir Henry Lawrence at the Residency in Lucknow, to releasing a book and postage stamp by the then Hon'ble Prime Minister and the Governor, respectively, each event was meticulously planned and conducted after several rehearsals.

I was an ordinary schoolboy, studying in Lower-V. On joining Sanawar in 1995, I was enamoured by the roles and examples the Headmaster, staff, students and especially the prefects displayed on various occasions. I admired the Head boy for he had the opportunity not only to command the parade (which is special) but also to lead and act as an ambassador of the school amongst students, staff and distinguished guests visiting Sanawar the entire year. Therefore, those appointed as Head boy or Head girl during the 150th year were special, and we envied them, understandably.

Admiral Vishnu Bhagwat, the then Chief of Naval Staff and an Old Sanawarian, was invited as the Chief Guest for the Founder's Day. For whatever little faith, Dr. Dhillon and Mr. Sukhvinder Singh, our NCC instructor, appointed me as the student usher to the Admiral. It meant that the parade commander would only command the troops to march to the ground and be prepared for General Salute on my instructions. But the preliminary instructions were to see if the Admiral was heading to the parade ground, only then should I inform the commander.

This was an important responsibility and I felt more privileged than fortunate that it was assigned to me. I waited outside the Headmaster's residence—nervous but with a great sense of pride. Soon after the parade I was to receive the Governor for she was to release the postage stamp and first day cover. When I felt that we were running late for the parade, I walked into the Headmaster's residence to ask if the Admiral was ready to leave.

Mrs. Bhagwat and Dr. Dhillon were frantically annoyed to which I explained the protocol mentioned on the sheet banded over, read otherwise.

I ran to have the parade march to the ground. Soon after the Trooping of Colours and the Admiral finished marking his speech, the Governor's chopper had begun landing at Barnes. Her reception at Sanawar is also an episode, but I'll leave that to another story. Dr Dhillon had to take a deep breath for all of it was just on time.

I accompanied the Admiral while he visited the exhibitions and all through the day, inclusive of the formal lunch. I was a silent usher. I wasn't sure if the Admiral would welcome any more courtesy, for a senior-most serving defence officer to reach late that too for a parade was not acceptable. Dr Dhillon remarked briefly, "Maneet, how could you do that?" and to Mr. Sukhvinder Singh, while showing the protocol sheet, "Kar diti na jattan wali gal!"

Dr. Dhillon noticed what I was going through and called me in for a quick coffee. On such a busy day, it meant a lot when he ensured that I felt as good about the wishes and messages of congratulations coming from visitors, parents and guests, and not let the incident cloud around my eyes to eat me up. That evening the naval band was to perform at Birdwood, and I was asked to take charge of the unit settling in.

The unit had a few requirements and the arrangements had to be done in very little time. I was asked to team up with the quartermaster and ensure the performance was successful. All their needs were met to the extent that the class four staff had to rush to Kasauli over three times, for which the unit was grateful.

I had of course made up, whatever little. After the show, the Admiral, Mrs Bhagwat and Dr. Dhillon with all their heart stepped up to say, "Well done Maneet, that was a very nice show!" I was extremely touched by the gesture followed by a warm hug and handshake.

I broke my silence to thank the Admiral for his patience, and enjoyed conversing with him while walking back to the Headmaster's residence. His ADC gifted me a badge of the united services; which I proudly wore over my sweater or blazer during school.

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