

The  
Sanawarian  
December 1959.

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The  
Magazine of the Lawrence School Sanawar,  
Simla Hills.

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FOUNDER'S

*MIRA*



Krishna & Mira

Rajika Palit

Malti Verma



# The

# Sanawarian

December 1959

Being the Magazine of The Lawrence School, Sanawar, Simla Hills.

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## A YEAR ONWARD

Friday, the 6th March, saw the Home Parties in School. Yellow mimosa at the Bakery; the Sparrows (temporarily) in No. 9. The Cricket XI are issued with boots; the Hula Hoop craze; "Staff and boys go practising"—cub-reporter, Anil Malhotra ("H—H?!"—Ed.) Cherry trees in tight bud, primula and brave pansies; a new thermos for Staff Elevenses, H. S. Kochhar and Nair on a visit; the H. M. goes shooting with his blunderbuss. Labour Quota at Chocolate Hill (the exhausted Staff ride back to School). Mr. Rawat organises a trip to Nangal, Asha Nanda visits us en route to St. Bede's; the Graham-Joneses come to say goodbye and Mr. Kate enjoys himself in Paris.

April Fool's Day a success; "test fever" rampant; Mrs. Lyall takes her girls to Bhakra (ices all the way and back); Shakespeareana present St. Joan, Henry V and Macbeth; Mrs. Rhind visits the School; The Boys' School thrives on ducks' eggs; Foundation Day Picnic and Arun Maira at Shaktighat; Mr. Kate returns. Summer kit, the cuckoo and the Siwalik House show. Asha Narang's visit and Inter House Boxing; Peter Kemp forgets to eat "the other half" of his *chapatti*. April showers, Boxing Finals, Cricket and Hockey matches.

Mark Reading and the mid-term break. Indu Bhatia (O. S.) marries in Delhi. Barne Memorial Cricket, Inter-House matches; the Historical Society meeting; a shortage of blades in the Tuck Shop; the Y. P. S. Cricket match (Home) Bhupi and K. K. Soi (O. S.) visit us; a prowling leopard near Jabli, B. C. S. Boxing and Cricket (Away). Mark Reading "fever"; snakes near Nilagiri House; Beethoven (and snacks) at the H. M's. The Cavalieros (British Council), Anjon Mehra and Naresh Bahadur (O. S.) pay us a visit.

The Canadian and New Zealand High Commissioners' visits coincide with Inter-House Tennis. Canon Peacey (a former H. M. of B. C. S. and contemporary of the late Bishop Barne) visits us. The XI defeat the XIth Brigade at Cricket; a Music Recital; *Bulbul* and Vijai Nair look in; the cows go on strike—diluted condensed milk for breakfast; Film—An alligator named Daisy; Hodson Run heats; the rains came. Inter-House Swimming, Soccer and Badminton; the Hills (British Council) visit us; End of Term Social.

Kanchan Mohini (O. S.) is married; Mr. Kate has a birthday; it rains in torrents. The Renaissance Ballet Troupe the highlight of Independence Day Celebrations—ogling fishermen, sparkling legs, flirtatious men, winsome Manipuri maidens sinuous arms, writhing bodies, celestial music, distraught babies, Saurashtrian romances, testing boards. Her Twelve Men projected; Arun Kapur gets a lot of birthday "presents" from the Sixth Form (G. D.). The Delhi O. S. dine at Gaylord's; Rakhi observed and Peter Lee arrives. Y. P. S. Soccer (Home); Athletics, ballet dancing, the Toy Soldiers, Badminton, Netball and Table-Tennis practices, the never ending rain, figure marching puzzles, chair drill enthusiasts. Mr. G. D. Sondhi shows us stills (in colour) of Japan, Europe and sunset over the North Pole.

The Ellises of the U. K. High Commission drop in; Yog Raj has a birthday, the G. K. Quiz, a Maths Society Meeting, a Junior English debate, Mullick's Aunt's (Madhu Mehra's) birthday. T. A. B. inoculations, mumps, 'flu, Miss Rudra has appendicitis. The Sparrows move to Kate's (the new Prep. School Building. The Michaels visit us. She is an old Sanawarian—1939 vintage). Mr. Cowell up on a brief visit; A Sunshine Holiday—rain in the evening; Shot-Put and Long Jump record broken.

Gandhi Jayanti celebrated. Dr. Sushila Nayar, one of our Governors, spoke to the Senior School about Gandhiji with whom she had been so closely associated. It was touching to learn that Gandhiji was held in such esteem abroad that when the representatives of the Indian Government were unable to protect Miss Nayar from travel difficulties in Belgium the moment it was known that Miss Nayar had been Gandhiji's disciple not only was her missing luggage restored to her, but she was speedily escorted to her destination in comfort.

Founder's was as satisfying as ever. The Chief of Army Staff endeared himself to the children, our Governors were appreciative of all our efforts, our parents were proud of us, and our children were magnificent.

"The Mellow warmth of candle light half filled the curtained room  
Her curly head with chin in hand, gold-glistened in the gloom:

The burning logs with scented breath sent forth their fireflies.

"Mummy! said the little girl", does the General **never** die?"

We enjoyed our two days' holidays and then made up our minds to settle down to studies.

The G. D. Inter-School fixtures with St. Bede's and Auckland House—Netball, Badminton and Table-Tennis, and the Ballet *Mira* in the evening by special request. Our piano pupils won good marks from the Music Examiner. (Thank you Mrs. Thomas for coming to our aid.) Inter-House P. T. was judged. The B. D. practised Athletics for the triangular meet at Patiala, and Hockey for the Y. P. S. and B. C. S. fixtures. Mr. Vijay Chand Katoch paid us a flying visit en route to Simla. The P. D. Sports were a pronounced success. The Head went on tour in connection with the Govt. of India Merit Scholarship Interviews. Miss Rudra had her appendix removed at Chandigarh and passed on the "infection" to Miss Kavery. The mid-term break and Diwali coincided. The girls who remained in School went picnicking and visited the cinema at Kasauli and had parties as well.

The H. M. returned for a brief interlude. Blasting operations by Garden City and on Monkey's Playground commenced. Bulldozers were in impressive action. Many Boy Hours of Labour Quota were registered. Inter-House Netball and Table Tennis in the G. D. The Preppers challenged L-III in Hockey and Inter-House Hockey was played off in the B. D. The warm sunny days were replaced by chilly cold winds, followed by a spell of rain and hail and evening fires (in Staff Quarters). The Staff had a party for Service friends from Kas. and Dagshai. The Cambridge Exam. commenced and the School Tests, soon after. Miss Kavery returned to Mrs. Som Dutt's care after her appendix op. The usual round of parties cheered us up. Prize giving and the Social were all that they should be and on the 5th and 6th December we left by Home or School Parties.

# The Headmaster's Speech

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## FOUNDER'S DAY

4th October 1959.

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Mr. Chairman, Sir, Ladies and Gentlemen,

May I welcome you all to the 112th Founder's of this School? We deeply appreciate the honour and kindness that you have done the School in leaving so many important duties waiting you, in order to come to Sanawar, some of you from considerable distances away. This is always a source of encouragement, giving us a feeling that we are not alone.

It gives me great pleasure to welcome General K. S. Thimayya, DSO, Chief of Army Staff, who has so kindly consented to be our Chief Guest, particularly when as we know, he must be very busy indeed with problems which the international situation has so unfortunately created. I am sure that he carries with him the good-will and prayers of everyone assembled here today, as he does those of everyone in the country. There is an added satisfaction in his presence. In former years the Commander-in-Chief was most intimately associated with the School. He was the President of the Board of Governors and rarely failed to attend a meeting. Consequently, your visit is, as it were, a revival of an old link, and I am giving away no secrets, Sir, when I tell you, that when the children heard that you were to be our Chief Guest, they put in that little extra effort in their rehearsals and preparations for Founder's, which has rarely ever been witnessed before. We are very proud indeed to have you here and deeply conscious of the honour you have done us and can only say, "Thank you for coming".

I should also like to welcome, very warmly indeed, the new members of our Board of Governors, Dr. Miss Sushila Nayar, M. P., General Kalwant Singh, and Mr. Sondhi. It would be needless to refer to the high standing which they have in the country. I can only say that we are most exceptionally fortunate that they are on our Board, and we look forward, most keenly, to their close association with the School. It has been my constant wish, that members of the Board of Governors, as far as this is possible,—and I know this is not easy, as they are so busy in affairs of the country,—should visit us, not only at meetings of the Board, but at any time they wish to stay with us and for as long as they can, in order to get to know us thoroughly. General Kalwant Singh and Mr. Sondhi, our new members, have made such visits to the School, and Dr. Sushila Nayar most kindly came a day in advance of the meeting to tour the School. I do assure you that we welcome these visits and look forward to them very keenly.



I am afraid, as usual I do not intend to submit at this meeting an annual report of the School. This is normally presented to the Board in May. With your permission, Mr. Chairman, I would like to content myself with commenting on the more interesting aspects of our School life, since last Founder's.

Naturally, our examination results are the most important. Whenever I speak of these, I am always guiltily reminded of gatherings, at which, if a child behaves with extreme foolishness, a father, with any presence of mind, at once suggests to his guests that it is a bit of the mother's family coming out; on the other hand, when the same child astonishes everybody, not excluding the father, with a display of brilliance, its father, hurriedly takes the credit and declares the child the split image of himself at the same age. Fortunately, our examination results last year do not require either of these forms of conceit. Our children were neither extremely foolish nor were they very brilliant.

The results were reasonably good. There was only one failure out of 37 children who appeared. A great many who passed the Overseas' School Leaving Certificate Examination would have secured a First Division had they done a little better in the English Language paper. As you know, no matter how brilliantly a child does in other subjects, the Cambridge University Local Examinations' Syndicate does not award a First Division, unless the candidate secures a Credit in the Language paper. Over the last two years we have been working very hard at improving the standard of English in this School. Naturally, we have had to start at the bottom, doing whatever patch-work and repair that is possible in the middle and upper schools, and, therefore, improved results will not be apparent immediately. We hope very much that in the near future the bugbear, not only of a possible failure in English, and, consequently, the whole examination, but the effort to obtain a Credit in the Language paper will be a thing of the past. Very similar remarks apply to Mathematics. Quite a few children in the upper school loathe Mathematics. The fault is, obviously, not theirs, and Mathematics is not intrinsically uninteresting. The whole Maths. Staff, under the guidance of the Senior Master and Mrs. Sikand, a brilliant Maths. Teacher, are examining both whether our syllabus is appropriate and our methods of instruction suitable. Naturally, there are strong teachers and weak teachers, and it is not always possible to suit the syllabus to the teacher or the teacher to the syllabus and, either one or both, to the child being taught. It is not an easy problem to solve, but we hope that eventually we shall do so.

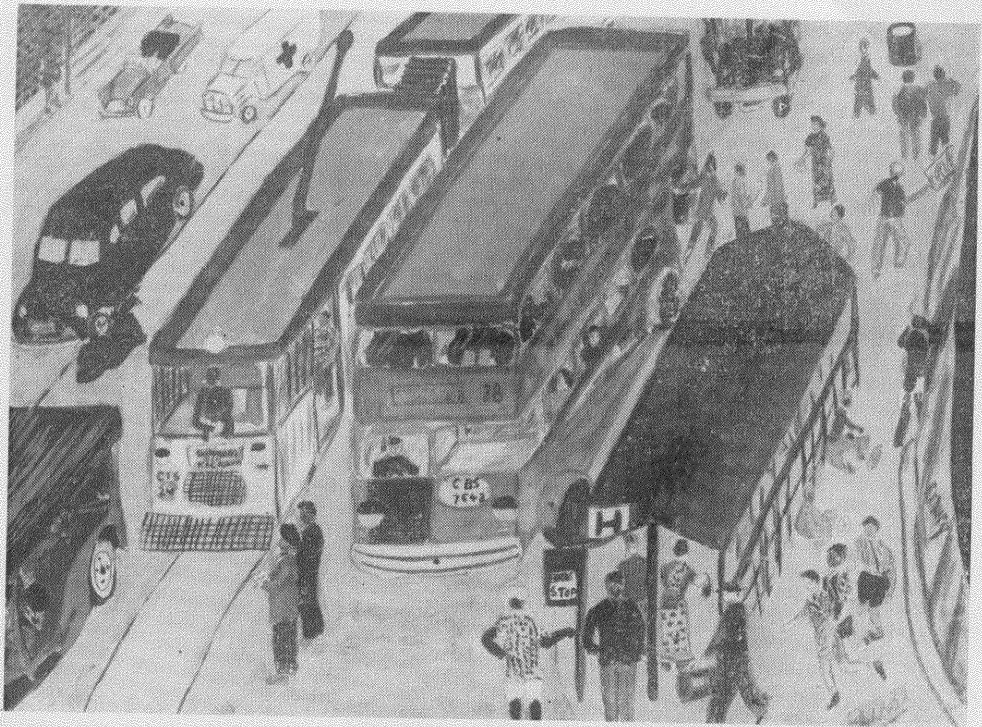
This year, we have done away with examinations except of course the Final School Leaving Certificate. Examinations serve a useful purpose but suffer from far too many defects to have any lasting value. We have, instead, stepped up our monthly Mark Readings. Each Mark Reading is preceded by a number of almost daily assessment tests, and the averages of these tests are shown in the monthly Mark Readings. Children find this new method a great deal more satisfactory. They have only to work steadily, all through the year, or to do a little better where they have done a little worse, to obtain a satisfactory result at the end of the year.

Throughout, they are able to measure their own progress. The Staff, too, is in a much better position to assess the needs of a Form or the needs of particular children. Naturally, all this means a great deal more work for the Staff. The number of corrections that have to be done can readily be appreciated. It also requires absolute integrity not only in the setting of tests but in the correction of written scripts, and, human nature being what it is, a system of supervision to ensure this. Fortunately, we have a staff that are not afraid of work and who also have the necessary integrity of purpose. Certain examination drills, however, are conducted for the benefit of those in the final years. This is necessary to give them experience of examinations before they sit for the final School Leaving Examination. That this new method is a success, is evident from the Mark Reading Sheets. Formerly, the top positions were always taken by Govt. of India Merit Scholars, partly for the reason that they are clever, but mainly because of the ever present incentive they have, to do well, failure involving the cancellation of their scholarships. Now we find that a great many other children, who are not Govt. of India Merit Scholars, are finding their way to the top, among the Scholars, without any compelling incentive behind them. Formerly, these same children worked by fits and starts, particularly before examinations, and consequently, their Mark Readings were never an accurate assessment of their natural ability.

We are also laying greater stress on the teaching and study of the Sciences : Physics, Chemistry, Biology and Health. India must have its future scientists and we hope, thus, not only to help the country but to help our children find a better place in it.

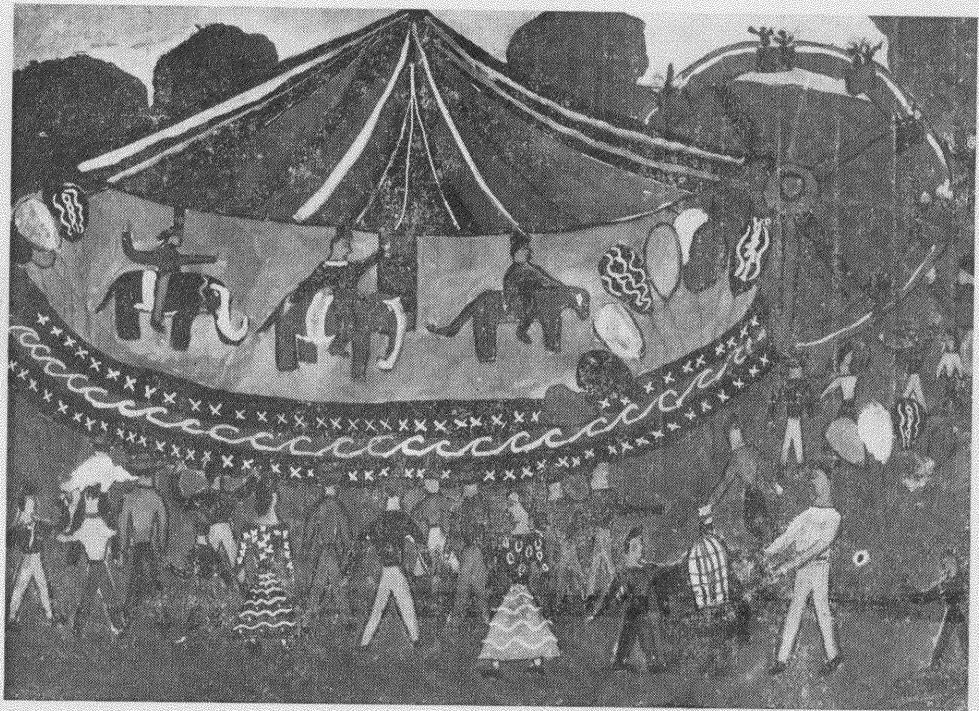
Last year I mentioned that we would be introducing a tutorial system which was to form an integral part of the normal school curriculum. We have been able to arrange this, particularly in the lower Forms, without necessarily upsetting the normal School programme. These tutorials, for which naturally we do not charge an anna, not only help the weaker child but enable the teacher to encourage and bring them upto scratch.

Turning from the mind to the body, the health of this School has been exceptionally good, and we have been able to ward off everything in the form of epidemics, and very fortunately, the capacity of the hospital has never been taxed. This is a tribute to the constant care of the R. M. O. and his very efficient Staff, the healthy and almost Services' sanitary conditions in which the children live,—again a tribute to the R. M. O. is due,—the constant care which the Steward and the Matrons in charge of the kitchens exercise over the food, and the personalised care which the Matrons in charge of the dormitories take in the personal cleanliness and turn out of the children in their charge. Two of our Matrons today are wives of House-masters. This makes a House very much of a family which is exactly what it ought to be. But, while on the subject of health, I cannot help saying, more in sorrow than in anger, that quite a few parents are still very remiss in their obligations.



Bus Stop

A. D. Chhetri



A Fun Fair

G. S. Anand



A Railway Platform

Veena Chopra



High Jump

Rakesh Mann

Children, who have been in contact with infectious diseases, still continue to arrive to the obvious danger of others. This is something which can definitely be stopped, but only with the cooperation of parents. For example over 80% of the children who returned in March, had not been given the very necessary T. A. B. inoculations. It will readily be appreciated what a grave danger this is in such a close-living community as ours.

While on this subject I should like to express the thanks of the School to Colonel Bhatia, the Chief Medical Officer, Punjab Government, who has never failed to come to our assistance. Very sincere thanks are also due to the Central Research Institute, in particular Dr. Thomas, who invariably come to our aid. Only recently when a child returned from leave with Enteric, it became necessary to protect the whole School against this disease. The Central Research Institute sent a team of doctors for three days and more than 800 inoculations were given. They neither charged us for the service of these doctors so nobly given, nor for the serum itself. We are also deeply indebted to the Officer Commanding, Military Hospital, and the Medical Officers and the Nursing Staff, who, again and again, help us. These remarks apply in equal measure to Dr. Joseph, the Superintendent of Lady Linlithgow Sanatorium, and his Staff.

At games we have had our usual ups and downs. At Hockey we won our 1st XI fixture against the B. C. S., but not our Colts'. Against the Y. P. S. we lost both fixtures. At Soccer our 1st XI drew with the B. C. S. and lost to the Y. P. S. The Colts won both matches handsomely which encourages us to hope for better results in the future.

It takes years for a game to take root in a school. Experience has to be built up. I refer to Boxing which is only just beginning to come into its own again, and though we have yet to beat the B. C. S., we beat a very gallant and sporting Doon School side by seven events to four mainly, I think, because we were a great deal more physically fit.

At Cricket, which is, of course, our chief game, we entered into the spirit of the B. C. S. Centenary celebrations by allowing them to beat us, but our Colts who won both their matches against the B. C. S. and the Y. P. S. have indicated by the margin of their victories, that this spirit of generosity is not likely to be a permanent feature. I have no intention, however, to belittle the B. C. S. victory. It was very well earned. A most pleasing feature of our fixtures with the B. C. S. is that there is, today, a very much healthier spirit, and even though there is intense rivalry, in no case has good sportsmanship been affected. In this behalf we owe a particular debt to Dr. Dustan, Headmaster of the B. C. S.

I am sure it will interest you all, and in particular Mr. Sondhi, that an idea that has been at the back of my mind for the last three years, will at last mature through the generosity of Y. P. S. The B. C. S., the Y. P. S. and ourselves will meet in a Triangular Athletic Meet at the end of this month. This will encourage the

development of athletics in the School. Formerly we competed within the School, and though the Inter-House competitions were really keen, there is nothing like an Inter-Schools' Match to bring out the competitive best in a boy.

A most encouraging feature of the Hodson Runs, which is one of the most gruelling physical tests of stamina that we have in the School, has been the increased number of children who qualified in the preliminary heats. This is a remarkable testimony of how fit the children really are. To those who don't know what the Hodson Runs are, other illustrations may prove easier. Children in Sanawar think little of a hike to the Pinjore Gardens and back the same day, or of a trek to the Thapa picket which you can see away to the South East. Quite a number leave Sanawar on Saturday afternoon to walk to Simla arriving there the following day. The ability to undertake these really strenuous hikes, purely for pleasure, must spell fitness, determination and stamina. As Kipling said in one of his books "Send him to Sanawar and make a man of him". That is exactly what we are doing.

Our girls also did well in their annual fixtures, winning all their events, Table-Tennis, Badminton and Net-ball, against Auckland House.

We are very glad indeed to have with us today Mr. & Mrs. Cavaliero of the British Council. The British Council has been most helpful; but even more than the practical form its kindness has taken, we appreciate the personal interest they have in this School. It was through the kindness of the British Council that we were able to send Mr. Kate, the Bursar, on a tour of the great Public Schools of Britain, to study their approach to the very similar problems that we face here. I am sure you will be very glad to learn, that Mr. Kate feels, that our methods are not in any way inferior to those adopted in many British Public Schools. The British, as you know, are a very conservative people, and Mr. Kate feels that, though in some ways our methods are superior, what he did appreciate intensely was the spirit behind whatever methods were in use, old or advanced, the devotion to duty and the sense of vocation. He learned a great deal and we are greatly indebted to the British Council. Mr. Kate was most interested in the percentage of the budget spent on food. In Britain it averaged less than 20% as compared to nearly 40% which we spend in his School. This means that we have a great deal less to spend on other equally necessary purposes. The British Council are most keenly interested in our Library, and have helped, and have promised to help, stock it with books which will appeal to young people. It has also been through its good offices that we have with us a young British School Leaver, Peter Lee, who is immensely popular not only with the Staff but with the children. We are delighted to have him, and even now I anticipate the pain when we shall have to part with him when he leaves in July next year. We have with us three other School Leavers today, as guests, and we welcome them very warmly.

The British Information Service also has been most kind in showing us and lending us a series of films. They have also been kind enough to give us something, we had wanted for a long time—a film-script projector on a never, never return loan basis.

I am often put questions by parents about what their children should take up or do after they leave the School. These are very difficult questions to answer and might be a great deal easier if we could keep the children a little longer with us. They leave us just about when they are beginning to come into their own, and it is not easy to assess their aptitudes at this early age. I look forward, very keenly, to the day when we can keep them at least another two years, either to take the Higher School Certificate Examination or the Intermediate, if the latter examination survives. Many of our boys go on to join the National Defence Academy, where we have over 40. I have on record a letter from the last Commandant, that without doubt, the Sanawar boy is about the best material yet entering the Academy. Two of them won the Sword of Honour—one in Dehra Dun and one in Jodhpur. Another in Cochin won the Admiral's Telescope which is a very high honour indeed. At the last passing out parade in Dehra Dun, another of our boys missed winning another Sword of Honour by the narrowest of margins. I am sure the presence of General Thimayya amongst us will encourage Sanawar to volunteer in greater number for a most honourable and selfless service.

But for a number of reasons, and these are in the main lack of information, many parents want to send their children into business firms. Here also we have been fortunate. A great American oil company, is keenly interested in recruiting future executives from Sanawar. The tentative proposal is to watch careers of selected boys through their university training and then, provided they have done reasonably well, to send them to the United States for 2—3 years' training, after which they come back to the country in important executive appointments. Last year, this company was kind enough to select five boys. Our boys appealed to a very important executive, who made the selection, as extremely balanced children, and this is obviously a tribute to co-education, which, undoubtedly, does produce the balanced integrated individual, with none of those unhealthy inhibitions so common in more monastic institutions.

Before we leave the question of curriculum and examinations, I would like to remind you that there is a vast field of School activities, that are almost as important, but do not normally figure in the examination results. These are easily lumped under that rather horrible term 'cultural activities,' but it is difficult to think of any other term unless 'formation of character' is used. I will not dwell on the place, which the acceptance and exercise of responsibility, takes in this School; the children virtually run it and that they do so admirably is testimony to their good sense and the sense of traditions laid down by former generations of children; but they are such things as P. T., Carpentry, Painting, Sketching, Music, Needlework, Indian Classical Dancing, Debates, English, Maths., History and Science Societies. Not every child will adopt Carpentry as a career, nor will every child become a musician or dancer, but it is nice at least to have tried. Again, not every child is blessed with a singing voice, or an ear for music, though many more possess them than think they do, but you can get so much more fun out of life, with the rudiments

of music and singing made clear to you, that I feel sorry for those who have never had the opportunity. A famous English divine once wrote, in connection with another school, that he had appreciated the singing beyond measure and deeply regretted his own lack of a singing voice. He went on to write that he had made an appearance on a public stage when he was a young boy and had to sing a song called "I would I were a bird". At the end of the first stanza a voice was heard from the back of the hall saying grimly that he would he were a gun, and that finished his career as a vocalist. I don't know if there is a moral to this. I expect not.

I apologise for jumping from topic to topic, but I must mention our new constructions, the Prep. School Dormitory and Dining Hall. This owes its conception and planning to Mr. Kate, the Bursar. He not only planned every detail of work but with the kind assistance of Mr. Ashfaque Husain managed to raise the money to build it. Members of the Board of Governors will be dining in the new dining hall, and I am sure they will feel that the building is a good thing. The shifting of the Prep. School girls—Sparrows—to this new dormitory has made them a great deal happier, as they now live in their own age-groups. The dormitory hitherto occupied by them will be converted partly into a very much larger library—we are very overcrowded in our present one—and will give us a large class-room fitted with visual aids to teaching. This we have long wanted.

I would very much like to be able to build a new dining hall for the senior boys who are, at the moment, in a converted dormitory which is not entirely satisfactory, but this will depend on how, when and where we raise the necessary funds. As you know, the Govt. of India is not agreeable to assisting the Public Schools, and, consequently, we have to depend very much on ourselves. At present, let alone new buildings, our main problem is to keep our existing buildings in a state of reasonable repair, which, in an area of landslides, is not easy.

There are today 290 children on our waiting list, which is a record figure and only those children go on the waiting list who are likely candidates for admission in the age-groups where vacancies might arise. Some of these children are registered for admission in 1965. Since we have our own Preparatory School, the only vacancies will be in age-groups 6 to 7 plus, and we shall not normally be able to admit any children above this age. I must make quite clear the priorities which we are adopting when allotting vacancies. These are firstly Govt. of India Merit Scholars, not because they are Govt. nominees, but because they are poor children who come up the hard way and deserve every encouragement. The second priority is the order of registration. In the order of registration children of members of the Defence Services enjoy priority to the extent of 40% of vacancies. Any departure from this list of priorities would impunge the integrity of the School.



I am sure members of the Defence Services present will be very pleased indeed that the Defence Merit Scholarship Scheme to the extent of 20% of the seats occupied by their children is being revived. These scholarships are on a most liberal basis, and will include parents with a ceiling of income of Rs. 1199/- p. m., who will enjoy exemption from half school fees. Those whose salaries range from 251/- to 599/- will enjoy full exemption from school fees. Those whose incomes are below 251/- will not only enjoy full exemption from school fees but will be eligible to a great many other allowances varying according to the extent their income is below Rs. 251/- from clothing allowances, cost of journey to and from the School, railway fares, together with fares on account of escorts and pocket money which will include expenditure on essential toilet articles. I would strongly advise all Service parents to take full advantage of this scheme.

I should like to conclude by saying that this School, like any other school which is worth anything, is built on sacrifice; the sacrifice of parents who steel their hearts and scrape the bottom of their purses in the interests of their children. We are also deeply in debt to the members of our Board of Governors, some of the busiest people in India, who yet cheerfully give a by no means inconsiderable part of their time to discuss Sanawar and its problems. On our side, there are few professions where so much sacrifice is made as among school masters and school mistresses, sacrifice of leisure (we get little enough as it is; even our Sundays are devoted to meeting parents and relations), sacrifice of inclination and feelings and often of prospects. Now a sacrifice is not an end in itself, but a means to an end, and our Board of Governors who are responsible for this vast community, would never accept all this sacrifice with a clear conscience, unless it believed that the end was being attained.

To quote a previous Headmaster of this School, there is something in the world far and away beyond more personal contentment, and it is after that something which we in Sanawar are striving.

**An account of the Speech by General K. S. Thimayya, DSO.  
Chief of Army Staff.**

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FOUNDER'S DAY

4TH October 1959.

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General Thimayya, speaking in a delightfully informal and humorous vein said that he was both happy and proud to be our Chief Guest and that, although he had been trying to visit the School for the last two years, something or other had prevented him from doing so. He said that he had thoroughly enjoyed his visit and added, "I am particularly proud I am here because of the military traditions that prevail and also because you have a military officer as your Principal".

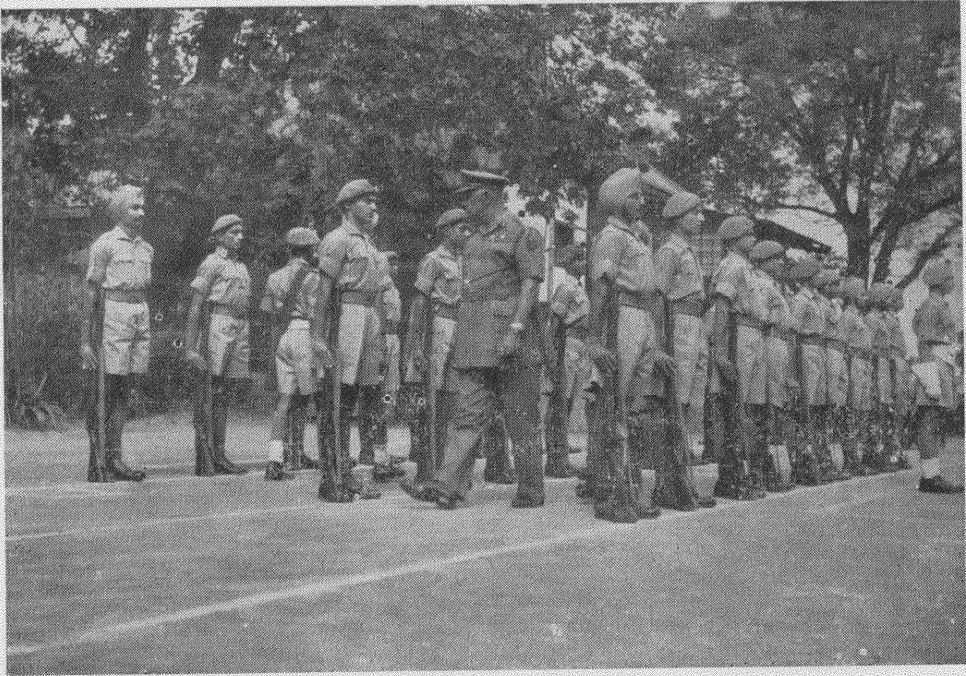
He referred to the lack of the right material forthcoming for the Armed Forces. He said that it might mean that the country did not possess the material or that the schools in general were to blame in not putting across the right type of education. It was consequently greatly inspiring to visit schools of the type represented by Sanawar.

He then said that the qualities required in the Armed Forces were qualities which were required in any sphere of life: health, self-confidence and courage, integrity, honesty and the ability to distinguish between right and wrong. Given good basic education, a boy with these qualities could be turned into a soldier.

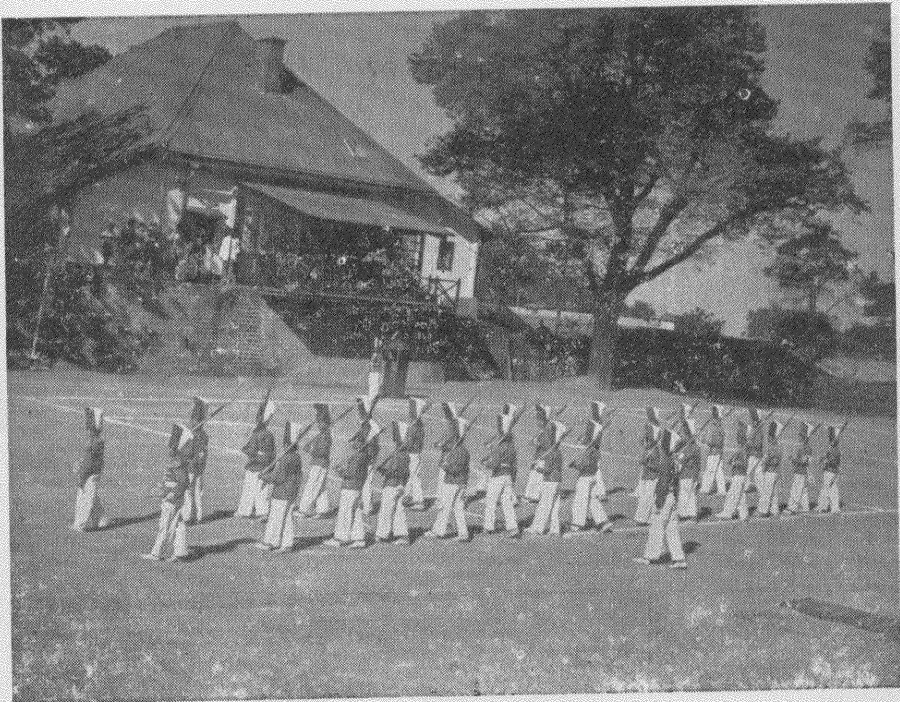
He referred to the propensity some boys have in some public schools of working out, while still at school, what pay they would like to draw and the pensions accruing at 55, and felt that such thinking revealed a sad state of affairs.

Reminiscing on his own School Days he said he was fascinated by what he saw of Army life in Bangalore: "Soldiers marching past with bands and drums, medals and noise". This was what had attracted him at first. He had also wanted to have a good time and see the world. He had never thought of joining the Army to fulfil a wish to die for his country. It was only as one developed that one realised what an honour it was to defend one's country and, if necessary, to die for it. And consequently he had joined the Army, not for pay and pension. In fact he doubted if he would have any of his pay left when he retired. The only officer he would be grateful to would be the Managing Director of Grindlays who had most kindly tolerated an over draft from the time he was a 2nd Lieutenant to his becoming a full General.

FOUNDER'S



Gen. Thimayya inspects the N. C. C.



The Toy Soldiers

FOUNDER'S



Gen. Thimayya at the Athletics Meet

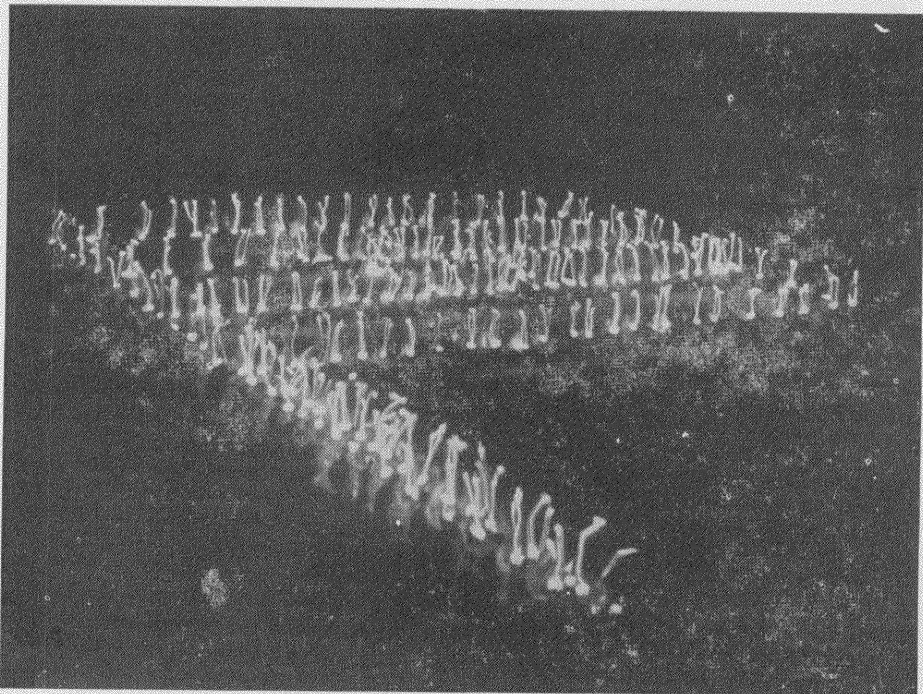


Figure Marching

He said that the Army could never be able to compete with Oil Companies with regard to salaries offered, but the Army did offer, instead, a clean & healthy life, the honour of defending your country, the certainty of reaching a Lt. Colonel's rank after 28 years' service with a pension of Rs. 625/- P. M. at an age when you were still young enough to earn an additional Rs. 500/- A great many, particularly from Public Schools, would be almost certain of going on further to higher ranks not excluding that of full Genral.

Other occupations, tea for instance, which offered higher pay, could never give you that real community of living, sense of brotherhood and social life which the Army had to offer.

He said he did not know quite what he could offer the girls, except an Army husband. The Army needed healthy wives to help their husbands.

He referred to the exceptional benefits of co-education in Sanawar where you learnt to respect and honour you womenfolk and women their menfolk, a form of living which would guide Sanawarians on the right lines later.

He ended by saying how happy he was to have come, how inspired he was by the methods of work he had seen, of the high calibre of the Tattoo and the P.T., and smart turnout and very fine effort at the Trooping of the Colour Parade, very praiseworthy as most of the boys had been only one or two years in the N. C. C.

He was convinced that the Public Schools of India were the answer to the problem of providing potential leaders for the country, and they deserved greater support from the Government. Mass education in schools and colleges could never succeed in doing this.

### SPRING AWAKENING

I heard the first blackbird sing  
From his perch—a new sprouting bough.  
He sang of coming Spring,  
And pledged his first low vow.

I heard the blackbird sing ;  
Through the light mist of early morn  
I felt Spring's first kiss,  
And a new joy was born.

I saw the tender buds,  
Spread their petals with a sigh,  
Rejoicing in that first warm glow  
That floods the sky.

Though winter months seemed long,  
The flowering earth now lifts its head.  
That blackbird's first sweet song,  
The ecstasy of spring has spread.

Romola Rani Krishen  
Sixth Form

### THE GIRLS GO TO BHAKRA

Nilagiri House had been planning an outing somewhere, and when we came to know that very good arrangements had been made for the boys at Bhakra, we decided to go there, too.

The Headmaster very kindly gave permission and then Mr. K. L. Verma, in the Office, went ahead and made the plans and booking. It was all very exciting at this early stage. Sometimes we would learn that we couldn't get a particular Rest House and so wouldn't be able to spend the night there, then we would hear we had been able to get a better one.

Our parents sent Rs. 20/- each, and the children anxiously awaited news of money orders.

All seemed ready. Then the Headmaster told us of the arrival of the Shakespeareana Company who would be playing Macbeth, She Stoops to Conquer, Joan of Arc and Henry V. in our absence. It was horrible to pick ONE from two wonderful items! Sixth Formers had to fall out from the Bhakra trip, and their places were immediately filled by a very thrilled group of girls.

Mrs. Lyall was in-charge of the trip, with Miss Thadani and Mrs. Tika Ram to help, and Mr. Kishen Lal Verma to smoothen the way for us. On the 4th of April, the moment the last bell rang at 1 o'clock, we rushed to the dormitories to pick up our things. There we saw our bedding rolls being taken down, and we saw . . . . oh . . . . huge baskets of oranges and lunch packets. All our pockets had money!

Mrs. Lyall blew the whistle, (for the first time) and we lined up for roll call—and marched to the Bakery and clambered into the waiting truck and the bus. The H. M. saw us off, and we moved off cheering and singing. It's so rare for the girls to go for a long trip, and we did appreciate it.

Having arrived at Kalka, we made a short stop at the railway station and changed into one large bus. This bus was with us right through our trip. It had a radio and we enjoyed listening to it.

We had a short stop at the relaxing Pinjore Gardens. It was good to sit under the shady trees, after the hot day's journey. Being accustomed to the cool of Sanawar we were already beginning to feel the heat.

We got into Chandigarh—the most modernised town, about tea time and went straight to the High Court. There we were met and were taken around the wonderful Punjab Capital. First we saw the huge artificial lake. By now we were all finding the heat very uncomfortable, so we went to Green's for tea. Green's had been warned and so they were able to cope with the rush on the ice-creams,

A short, too short, shopping session, was made. The now famous whistle blew, and we gathered for an early supper at Green's. What with the earlier session of cold drinks, ice-cream, cakes and sweets, early dinner was difficult. After dinner we were invited by Shashi Das's family to more ice-cream and cold drinks at the Kiran Cinema Hall. It was so kind and generous of them to ask us and we do thank them again.

Finally darkness set in and we boarded our bus to the sounds of radio music, and left Chandigarh.

Night came on, and a sombre silence prevailed. The distances grew dim till we could no longer see anything except the trees rushing by, and just what our lights lit up. The radio gave lively music to the sleeping audience.

We got into Ropar a bit later than planned. What a lovely Rest House! And it was lucky we were to be allowed its use. Good planning I call it. We divided into three groups each in charge of a staff member, and got to bed.

Actually it was not quite so easy. Two blankets and a bit each. But it was fun, we gradually fell asleep. The only sounds that could be heard in the night were the hooting of an owl, and the howling of the jackals. At 4-00 a m., we were roused from deep slumber by Mrs. Lyall's shrill whistle. We had tea and packed. This meant counting and recounting blankets and sheets. Basant and Shabnam were in charge of this and did a good job, without help!

We stopped to look at the Ropar Canal and went on to the Power House. It was rather frightening, with its huge steel tubes, and its noise and its icy cold under-water inspection tunnels. Madam hurried us out. She said it was time for breakfast, but we think she didn't like us being underground.

Breakfast—and a large one too, at Nangal. First class arrangements and very good service. A guide came and joined us. We have Mr. Pathak to thank, for making every thing stream-lined for us.

We piled into the bus and went off to the Dam. The escort pointed out the different items of interest on the way. We were very impressed and a bit scared by the gigantic posters telling every one to drive carefully. Then the dam suddenly came into view. In the distance it looked huge, with hundreds of little men like ants moving about; steel cranes moving and picking up large vats of cement as easily as we pick up a spoon. It was like the films we had seen, come to amazing life.

We tried to look at many places at the same time, while we were shepherded into a shed. There we were given a most clear and instructive talk on the dam; its early history and planning and working, and what it will look like in the future. The plans for the Saura Sagar Lake sounded like a dream. It is said that in some years to come the lake will be completed and it will be a lovely sight-seeing place, where people from all over the world will come and enjoy the man-made beauty. The dam is already changing the face of the Punjab, and promises prosperity to India and its people.

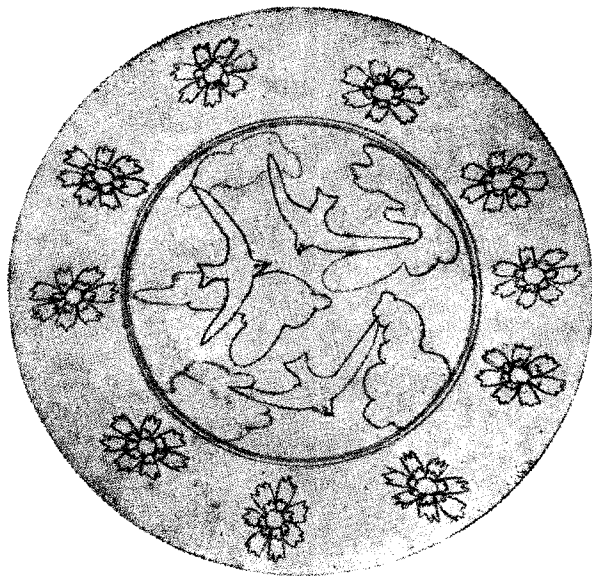
We were proud of our people building such a stupendous structure which will for ever remain as a symbol of progress.

The Bhakra is world famous, rising 740 feet above the lowest foundation, and spanning the gorge with its 1700 feet at the top. It is something tremendous and something which shakes you up when you see it. It is a symbol of India and has earned a name for India in the world outside.

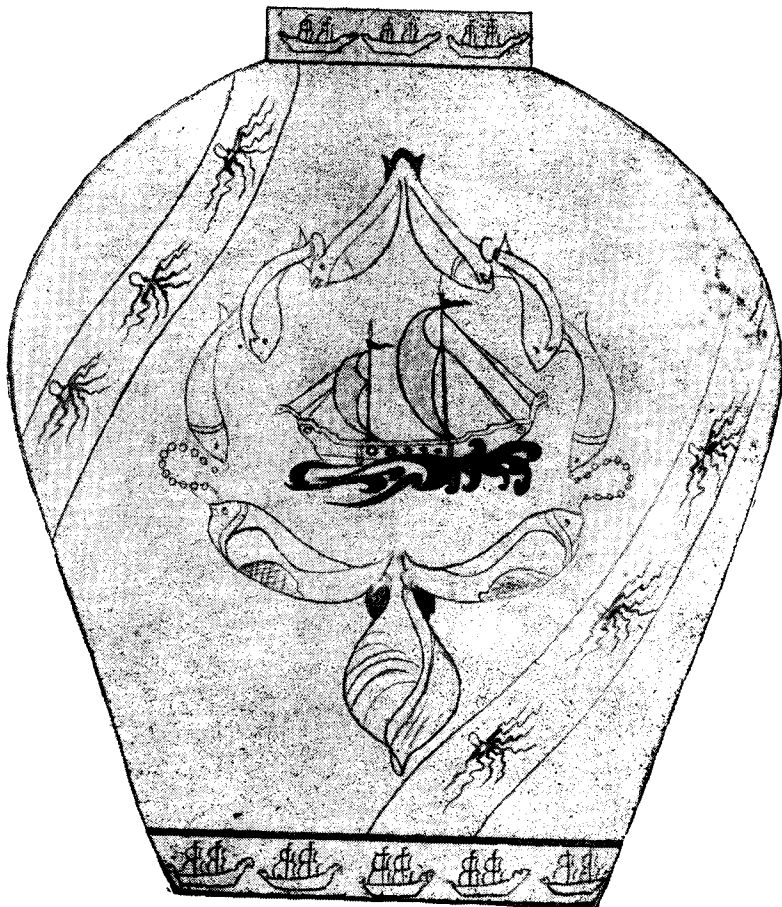
Awed as we were, we found the heat too much. We returned to Nangal for lunch at the officers' rest house and were given excellent service and



DESIGNS BY OUR CRAFTSMEN



More Designs



very good food. On our way to Ropar we stopped for an hour at a gurdwara, though we had planned to do so for only fifteen minutes. Then a small halt at Ropar and on to Chandigarh. After another short session of pavement shopping, we returned to Green's for dinner.

We left Chandigarh, now running behind time—changed buses at Kalka and got back home to Sanawar, at 11-00 p. m. We had a wonderful trip. The memory of Bhakra will remain alive in our hearts.

We again thank the Headmaster for his permission, Mr Verma for the arrangements, Mrs. Lyall for taking us and Mrs. Tika Ram and Thadani for accompanying us to the Bhakra Dam.

Hansa V. Patel  
UV

#### BARNE MEMORIAL DAY—WEDNESDAY, 6<sup>TH</sup> MAY, 1959.

Today we celebrate the memory of Bishop Barne, or to give him his full name and entitlements The Right Reverend George Dunsford Barne, C.I.E., O.B.E., V. D., M. A., the fifth Bishop of Lahore. We celebrate this day, perhaps most fittingly, by playing that most noble of games—cricket—which was not only his favourite game but which is indebted to him a very great deal for its progress not only in this School but in the Punjab. The observation of its traditions, its rituals of good manners, good fellowship and sportsmanship, the game itself, as played in Sanawar, are virtually his creation. In the Punjab his influence was even wider. I wonder how many of you know that prior to partition he was President of the Northern India Cricket Association and after partition President of the West Pakistan Cricket Association.

Another game which is also so greatly in his debt was golf. I doubt if he could possibly have found time to play it much in India, certainly not in Sanawar, but his influence was, nevertheless, there. In 1902 he was a member of the Combined Oxford and Cambridge side which went to America to play a selected team. This trip, though a great success, eventually led to the introduction of the now famous Walker Cup.

Bishop Barne was born in Jamaica in 1879 and was educated at Clifton College and Oriel College, Oxford. He came out to India in 1908 and worked in Simla as Assistant Chaplain for two and a half years. I am sure it was then that he first began his blessed association with the School. He was later appointed Chaplain of Sialkot and then of Hyderabad. He was Assistant Chaplain at Karachi when his outstanding qualities as an educationist led to his appointment as Principal of this School. He came to us in 1912 and left in 1932, a period of 20 years, often referred to by some as a period of Renaissance and by others as the Elizabethan

era of the School. But by whatever term you wish to call it, I feel that although Sanawar was even at his appointment a very old institution with many great traditions, and had been founded and inspired by the life and memory of its really great founder, the Sanawar that is remembered even today by hundreds of men and women is the Sanawar of Bishop Barne. Sanawar was Barne and Barne was Sanawar. It was true then and is very nearly true today, so great has been and still is, his influence.

Only a very great man could have left behind, as he did the impress of his individuality and that indefinable something which only a man of outstanding character and personality can bequeath to a school or an institution.

The cult of personality can be a very dangerous thing, but in his case it was not so. His influence was wholly good and was in no way restricted only to the children of the School. There was no one here, Indian or European, master or menial, who did not benefit spiritually or materially from his living and beneficent interest.

Confined though he was by Govt. rules, regulations and procedure, particularly those covering finance, he achieved little short of a miracle by sheer force of personality and spirit of dedication. Much of what we enjoy today is the result of his efforts. But it was in the spiritual field, in the creation and careful nursing of those qualities which go to make a man or woman, that we find his greatest success.

I have had the privilege of going through the very few minutes of meetings of the Board of Administration and some of the annual school reports, the records of which have been spared us, and through them all breathes his almost passionate interest in the welfare of the School, whether on behalf of the children or of its lowest paid menial. At one of the meetings he quietly, but firmly, insisted on the essential humanity of granting medical aid to the poor of the surrounding area, even though under the rules and regulations they were not entitled to medical facilities in the hospital. This, I think, epitomises what he was faced with and what he was able to achieve notwithstanding.

He left the School in 1932 to take over a diocese several times larger than the U. K. which included the whole of the Punjab, Baluchistan, Sind, the North-West Frontier Province and Kashmir. But throughout his career he never forgot this School and paid as many visits to it as he was able to. These visits were to him and the School a source of strength and joy. I can best end this brief talk on him by quoting to you from his own account of his last attempt to visit Sanawar which most unfortunately he was unable to make :—

The Doctors refused to let me go up the 5700 feet to Sanawar to say my last farewell to my old home of 20 years, but Sanawar came down to Kalka in great numbers on 13th March 1949. This was all most efficiently arranged by the present

Principal, Mr. E. G. Carter, whom I appointed as an Asst/Master 27 years ago. The little church in Kalka was absolutely full and a good many outside. As out of way a congregation as you would find in many a day. Over 80% were non-Christian. Many of my old Hindu coolies had passed down the hill to say 'good bye' and they all came to the Service. These men I had known intimately for many years: had played games with them and ran long distance races with them. Like me they had passed all that but many of them had dropped down the 5000 odd feet and came to shake hands and stayed to witness the Service. The laying-on of hands is something extraordinarily simple which all men can understand, especially in the East. I never had a more reverent congregation. And they were so uncomfortable because they were so crowded. But that made no difference. They behaved beautifully. There were the new Sanawarians—Hindus and Sikhs. Some of them had come down, boys and girls, such nice young people and as friendly as possible. All the old members of the staff were there and old friends from Kasauli. After the Service we lunched in the Railway Refreshment Room and the Principal gave my wife and myself a parting present which had all the old affection of Sanawar in it. Then the School marched past and I took the salute for the last time watching the New Sanawar setting out on its next century of existence and with all our good wishes behind them that they will live up to the great ideals of the Founder.

R. S. D.

#### BANGKOK

Bangkok, the Capital of Thailand, populated by almost a million people is a city with modern transport and a busy airport, located on the left bank of the Chao Phraya River.

The colourful eastern capital, with its 400 Buddhist temples, fine eating places and modern hotels, is an ever-increasing dot on the tourist map.

Bangkok, has often been compared with Venice because of the river which dominates the lives of its residents. A large percentage of the population lives on small crafts on this river, and floating markets travel from door to door threading their way through the rivers and canals.

The local temperature ranges from 62° to 96° between summer and winter. The country is governed by two monsoons which bring an annual rainfall of about 112" a year. The warm humid climate results in an abundance of tropical and exotic vegetation, dividing the year into three seasons; March to June, warm; July to October, rainy; November through February, cool.

Bangkok is a paradise for tourists' cameras, the colour is fabulous, and the orient is at its best. It is famed for antique jewellery, engraved silver, zircons, sapphires and precious gems, fine silks and brocades and a million other things to delight one. Bronze, raffia and lacquerware are among the other local products.

Bangkok, being conscious of its attractions, has fine modern hotels dotted all over the city, catering to every taste and purse. The restaurants and other eating places are many and varied with many night clubs offering excellent entertainment. Chinese, Japanese, Thai or Western, of any sort, for that matter.

The Erawan, can be called Bangkok's premier hotel without causing any offence to anyone. The five storey building with almost 200 airconditioned bedrooms with individual temperature control, attached bath showers and all modern amenities, is sponsored by the local government. The Ambassador Club attached to the Erawan is a grill room-cum-night club, where you can dance till 2 a. m. every morning except Monday. Thai classical dancing is featured on Thursday and Friday. Thai classical dancing forms an important feature of Bangkok life and is an added attraction to most of the night clubs. There is a similarity to Indian dancing though the costumes are more ornate and heavy.

A very important point is NEVER take your hand stitched woollen suits with you—Bangkok's not a place to show them off in. ( We made that mistake!) Your lightest linens would be handy.

Our first impression of Bangkok was that it is a city of splendour and grandeur, though not in all parts.

Our last sight of Bangkok from the plane window was the silhouette of the Temple of the Dawn against the setting sun as its "prang" rises majestically into the sky with the river in the foreground.

Sunita Nath & Shahnaz Menon  
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## LONDON

London is a symphony of colour and glamour. It is a large and beautiful city which harbours in its many lovely homes millions of warm-hearted and gentle people.

To new eyes London unfolds vast dominions of adventure, to old eyes its pleasures are unending.

London's suburbs have a half-country, half-city atmosphere. Take for instance the drab suburb of Stepney. When you are there you see the yellow, uniform rows of identical, white-washed houses. But then suddenly, out of

nowhere, there rise the high tapering steeples of the Tower of London; and over the busy, modern Thames River, spans the ancient and aweinspiring London Bridge.

The Tower of London lends London a dignified, mysterious air. When you walk into it, you walk into a world guarded by Beefeaters and surrounded by gruesome corridors, in which you can easily imagine Anne Boleyn's ghost walking with her head tucked under her arm, as the legend goes.

One is immediately drawn out of these thoughts when one walks into a certain tower, where the Crown Jewels are kept. Here they dazzle and sparkle safely behind iron and polished glass.

The Tower of London is not the only place which makes a grimy uninteresting suburb attractive. There are others like Harley Street, which seems ordinary, but in it stay the most famous and most prominent of London's physicians. It is sometimes called the street of doctors. There is also Fleet Street made known all over the world because of the national, daily and local papers which have their offices there.

One of the most educational places of entertainment is the exhibition at Madam Tussaud's. This is a museum where likenesses of great people are made out of wax and look almost alive. A visitor once asked a porter to direct her to the Tableaux Department. On getting no answer she realised, much to her surprise, that she was talking to a wax image.

Besides realistic statues and scenes from fact and fiction, there are two extraordinary things, one of which is a life size statue of the Sleeping Beauty which breathes. The second is the Chamber of Horrors. Images of murderers and tyrants are kept here. There are also scenes from blood curdling murders.

London certainly shocks many who come from Communist countries, for there is great freedom in London. There is a special corner in Hyde Park, called Speaker's Corner, where any man, woman or child may stand up and speak on any subject that may catch his fancy, as long as he does not make a personal attack on the Royal Family.

Hyde Park is surrounded by Marble Arch on one side and on the other by Albert Hall which was built in the memory of Prince Albert, husband of the late Queen Victoria. In the Park itself there are shady trees and vast expanses of green. On one side of the Park runs the Thames River, on the banks of which stand many tiny ice-cream stalls.

You can see the Himalayas glittering in the sun like silver slabs of marble. It looks as if the mountains are just made out of cardboard and are showing off, as if they are proud of being shiny and impressive. When ambassadors come on a visit they get very tired walking up the hills and usually get into rickshaws.

Every Sunday in the winter you see many trucks and cars going up to Kufri, a well known place for skiing, where you see rows of people, in coloured clothing, climbing paths so that they may come down whizzing past. Usually when people go to Kufri they take picnic snacks for lunch because Kufri is some miles away from Simla.

Visitors from the plains usually go to Simla because it is one of the best hill stations. Simla is a very cold place in winter. In 1956 a snow leopard killed a dog and the next morning there was just blood and bones. Once there is a very bad snowfall people are very careful about their dogs and do not let them roam around in the night.

Summer apple trees, medlar and pomegranate trees are to be found all over Simla. In short, you can say Simla is the best hill station.

Littlue Nair  
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## DELHI

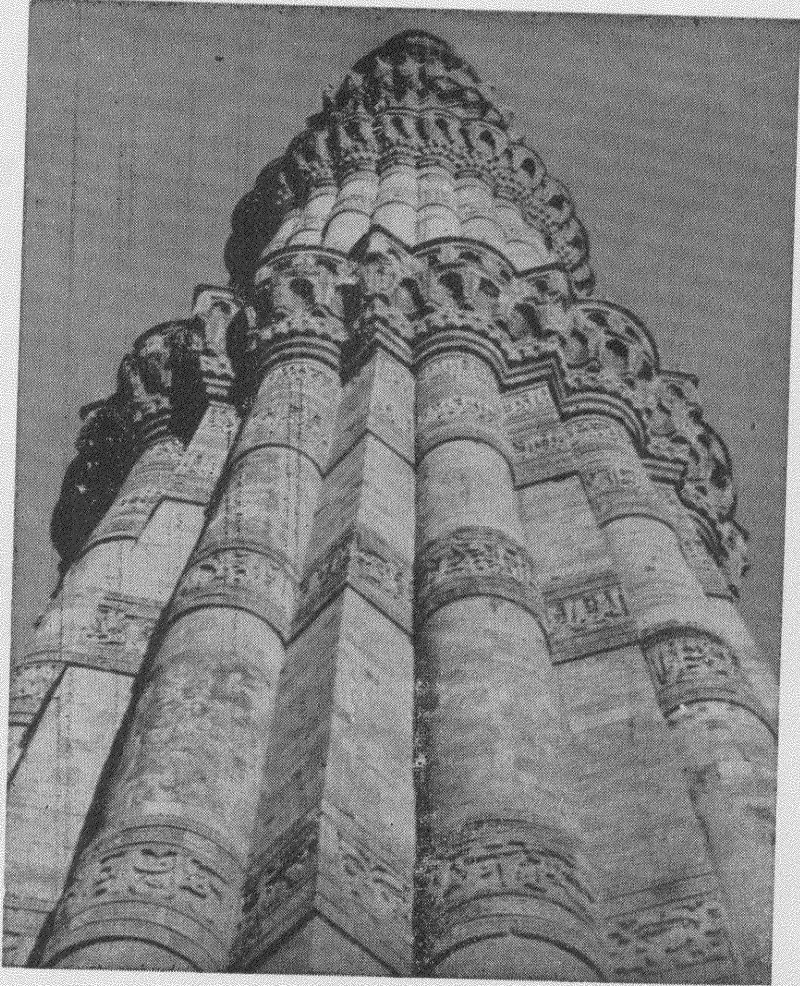
My home town is Delhi. Situated on the banks of the River Jamuna, this city which has passed into many a foreign land, is still one of India's most beautiful cities. Delhi has an old history. Its first name was Indraprastha—in the time of Maurayan rule. Later it came into the hands of the Tartars, the Huns and the Mongols who ransacked the city. Then the Mughals came and Delhi—from an old and shabby town—was made into India's most splendid and royal city.

The Emperor Shah Jahan renovated the city. He built a huge mosque, the Jama Masjid and Delhi's big fort, commonly known as Red Fort. But then the British came. First they made Calcutta their capital but Queen Victoria changed the capital to Delhi. The British then adorned Delhi. They built Parliament House, the President's House (used by the Viceroy then), the War Memorial or India Gate and many spacious drives, some of which are ranked among the best in the world. In short they made the modern Delhi.

Delhi is a very large city and is expanding day by day. It is mainly made up of two parts—New Delhi and Old Delhi. The latter was the creation of the Mughal Rulers. The posh localities of Delhi are in the former half. In it are a few noteworthy features, such as Connaught Place (named after the Duke of Connaught). In Delhi all roads are lined with trees and this has been copied by many cities such as Canberra (Australia).

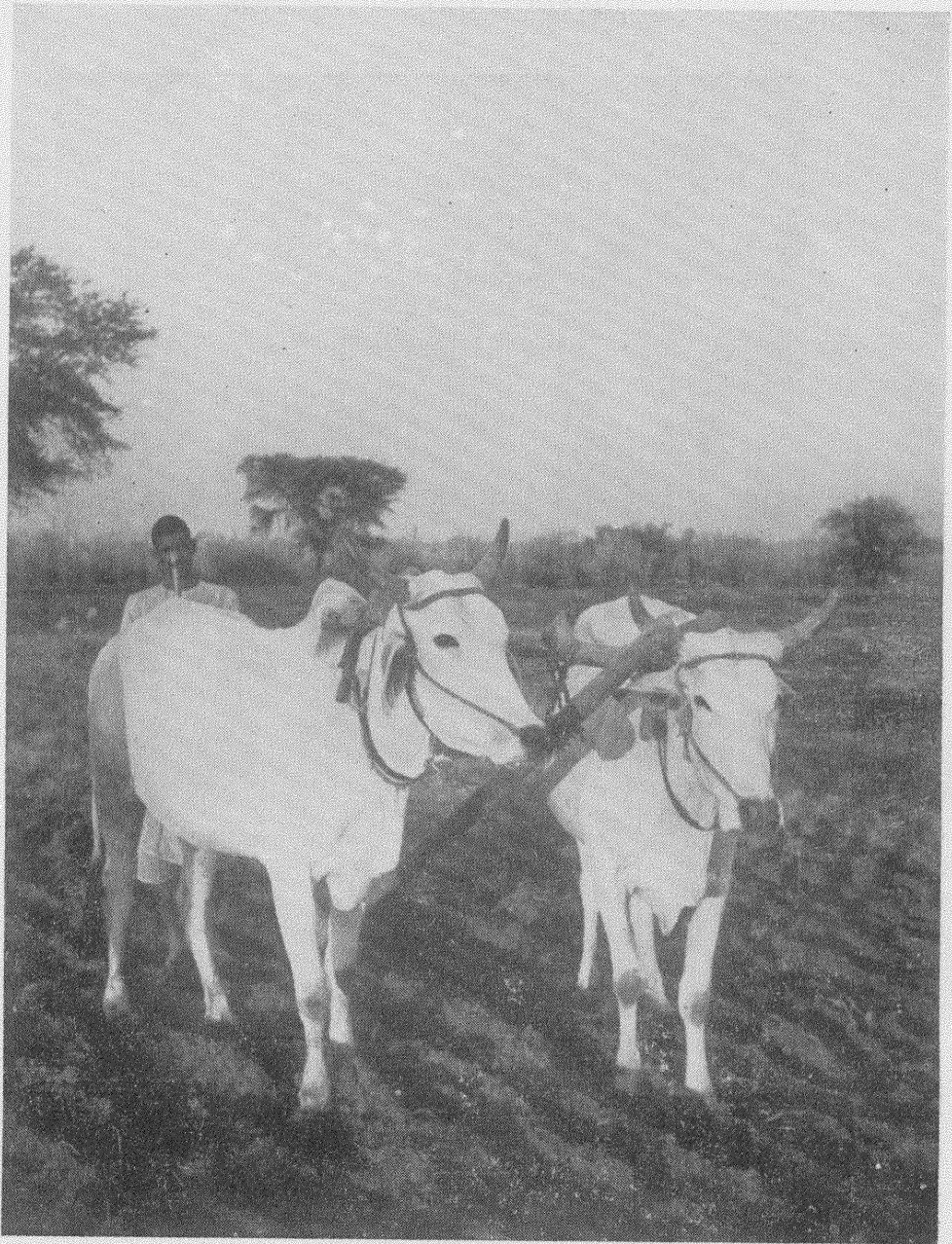


THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION



Jitender Pandit.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION



Savinder Singh Bhasin

Delhi has some attraction to offer everyone. The young loiter about in spacious parks or visit the Zoo or they may spend their time in Delhi's cinema halls. The old relax in their gardens. But one feature of Delhi which nearly everybody hates is the hot summer. Though Delhi seems pretty modern (which it is) it has also many slums. These are different from New York's Harlem or London's Notting Hill. They are slums of misery, poverty, death—places no respectable person wishes to enter. But all big cities have slums, so how can Delhi avoid having one?

Old features of Delhi include the 278 ft. Kutab Minar, seven hundred years old. It is nothing compared with the Eiffel Tower of Paris or the Empire State Building in New York but these are modern. The Kutab is ancient. There are also magnificent parks or maidans. Delhi has many luxury hotels. The Ashoka Hotel is reputed to be even better than London's 'Savoy' or New York's Waldorf Astoria.

Delhi's nightlife in comparison with Paris, London or New York is nil. All shops and restaurants close by nine. The few night clubs close by 11 P. M. or 12 P. M.

But still Delhi, the old city and the new one, with all its faults and drawbacks is considered as one of the world's most royal and stately cities, a city which in time may become the world's foremost.

Navin Bratt

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#### NIGHT IN AN INDIAN BAZAR

One finds all kinds of shops in an Indian bazar, bookstalls, pharmacies with their goods advertised in blazing neon signs, cloth shops with gorgeous saris draped in their windows, and the inevitable pedlars and hucksters shouting and displaying their wares.

The latest cars weave their way between ancient jalopies to the accompaniment of "tootle tootle" "peep-peep" "honk-honk" and the various other onomatopoeic sounds associated with klaxons. A lucky passer-by might see a high government official returning home in a "posh" car, driven by a chauffeur in spotless white, and with the wail of the car's siren rising in crescendo till it finally becomes a high-pitched scream. Little Lambrettas "put-put" as they cut their way through tangled traffic careering around corners, their lady passengers clinging to their children and their husbands and cursing, under their breaths, the confounded machine, of course. The "jingle-jangle" of their harnesses mingles with their neighing and stamping as houses "clip clop" down the street.

Children playing hop-scotch in the middle of the street dart to the pavement accompanied by the sound of obscene language uttered by exasperated taxi-drivers, while irritated pedestrians kick yelping mongrels out of their way.

Gentlemen in shiny tuxedos with ladies in glittering saris enter "Kwality" for dinner, with young scamps eager for "baksheesh" hard at their heels.

But it is a procession, funereal or festal, that attracts open-mouthed spectators like a magnet. If funereal, heavily veiled women, bewailing the loss of a loved one, force all traffic to a standstill as they weep their way, to the accompaniment of the tolling of deep-toned bells, to the crematorium, but if festal, dressed in brightly-coloured clothes they dance around a heavily garlanded and gilded idol, their skirts whirling as they pirouette and their "ghungrus" tinkling as they skip in joy.

Bodies glistening and muscles bulging, four stalwart "pahelwans" move as if in a trance, insensible to all worldly sights and sounds, rapt in the devotion of the Holy One, as they carry the idol, majestic in the twinkling light of "divas".

K. K. Kak  
U-V

#### WHEN I FIRST CAME TO SANAWAR

When I first came to Sanawar, it seemed very odd to me. We arrived at lunch time and my parents left after tea. I felt sad to leave them but I did not cry, as many girls do. When I first came to the dining room it looked very strange and huge. I had my tea in peace. Grace was said but I could not understand a word of it. We went to the dormitory and I got my clothes. I made a few friends and I got a bit used to the dining room and dormitory. Everybody seemed to stare at me and I did not like this much. When night came I was glad to get into bed and have some rest.

The next morning I heard the dormitory bell ringing for rouser. I opened my eyes and got a shock to find myself in this strange place. Soon I realized I was in a boarding school and I had to get out of bed at once. I got up and got ready for P. T. I was cold and the P. T. seemed very difficult to me. I managed to learn a few exercises. After P. T. we got ready and went for breakfast and then to school. The first period was Maths and it seemed easy to me. Then came History. I nearly died at the thought of having to learn such huge names. After that we studied English Language which was too stiff.

The look of every book and the thought of History and Language nearly killed me. Everybody was surprised to know that I came first that Mark Reading and got the highest percentage in the school. Games and Art were the only enjoyable subjects for the first few days. Now it is my second term in Sanawar and I think Sanawar is the best school I will ever find.

Suman Geeta Taneja  
L III

## A TRIP TO SOLAN

It was the 7th October, a holiday given to us by General Thimayya. I decided to go to Solan with my friends.

We were five in number. We collected what we required, and took the three miles shortcut to Dharampur. We walked this easily. Next we climbed from Dharampur to Kumarhatti. This was quite a tiring climb. We proceeded by road. We then followed the rail track to Barog Tunnel. We were disappointed to hear that no one is allowed to cross the tunnel. We told the man outside from where we came and where we were going. He said that a train would be coming in another seven minutes and that he would send us in it to Barog Station. From there we walked to Solan, again, along the rail track.

We lunched at Solan. We had quite a light meal and enjoyed ourselves in Solan for about two hours. We then returned to Sanawar. It had been an enjoyable trip.

A. M. S. Tanwar  
U IV

## CHANDIGARH

Sanawar lies immediately behind the Kasauli peak, and because of it can neither be seen from, nor can it see Chandigarh. By road we are 35 miles apart, much less, of course, as the crow flies.

Unlike Sanawar, which is over a hundred years old, Chandigarh is an infant. The Government of India took up this 21 crore project as a part of its programme to rehabilitate the uprooted Punjab Government and its employees.

Excavations made at a distance of a few miles from Chandigarh, have led to the discovery of the remnants of the Indus Valley civilization. It is somewhat reminiscent of the phoenix that a modern city is developing from its ashes.

Headed by the noted French Architect, M. Le Corbusier, a team of architects has planned the city from scratch. Not even the system of roads and the type of trees to be planted along its boulevards and promenades has been left out of the Master Plan.

The town when completed will have a population of 5 lakhs. At the moment more than half of Chandigarh is covered with wild brush. Partridges seem to outnumber the people in Chandigarh. Firearms are of course prohibited—I can hear Dileshwar grind his teeth and curse everyone in general.

Chandigarh has been divided into 30 sectors. Each sector is further subdivided into four subsectors. When completed each sector will be a self-sufficient unit, having its own school, market, health centre and post office.

Sector 22 is the main shopping centre at present. It has the only cinema hall of the town—Kiran.

The station, which every Sanawarian must have seen, with its squat, unimpressive building is too far from the town proper—Sector 22 being considered that for the present—to be an asset. They are linked by the Local Bus Service. Taxis can be hired but are not recommended to new comers and visitors. One can always be taken through the same sector twice without realising it.

For a visitor who has only a few hours at his disposal, I would recommend doing Chandigarh by bus. It is cheap and one can see half of Chandigarh while in the same bus. But for the residents it can be a hinderance, because of the circuitous route it takes.

The University, in Sector 14 is still under construction. The Government Colleges for Boys and Girls, as well as the Technology Building have been completed. The latter with its red and white finishing is one of the most attractive buildings in Chandigarh. The glass fronted building of the Press is also a must on the visitor's agenda.

From the roof top cafeteria of the nine-storyed secretariat one gets a panoramic view of the adjoining sectors. To the west—taking Kasauli to be north—is the Club. To the south are the Ministerial residences and the Mount View Hotel. The Engineering College, said to have been designed entirely by Indian Architects, lies between the Ministers' houses and the University. The High Court, with its grey building, is to the north east. To the east is the Lake.

The word lake is a misnomer for the one we have here. A visitor once wanted to know if it were a pond meant for stray cattle—one gets them in Chandigarh too—to wallow in. Let me warn you that we Chandigarhites consider any derogatory remarks about our lake as insults to our hospitality. After all it is one of the few things on the social programme. Boats can be hired by the hour and one is welcome to try his skill at rowing. I am not sure Mr. Kemp, Sir, whether angling is allowed. Even if it were, it would be difficult to know whether one had hooked a fish or weeds.

The Chief Minister's residence overlooks the lake. Built at a cost of two and a half lakhs it is worth seeing since money can cover a lot of faults.

I have not seen Raj Bhavan—the Governor's residence.

As far as Chandigarh's social life is concerned it can be a disappointment. People from Delhi and Simla (and Sanawar) usually miss the Dance and Social Nights. We try and do our best with our solitary Club and cinema hall. One can, of course, arrange a picnic, with a few friends, to Pinjore. Most Sanawarians must have seen this place. It is about 13 miles from Chandigarh.

Chandigarh with its curves and straight lines is a modern city. A city to quote Pandit Nehru symbolic of the freedom of India unfettered by the traditions of the past!

Gurpalinder Singh  
O. S.

## A WEEK AT HYDERABAD

Hyderabad is known as the city of ancient Muslim culture. In my short stay, I was able to see a few ancient monuments.

For one, there was the 'Golconda Fort' a huge rambling piece of architecture which is in a state of decay now. On entering one sees vast, domed, echoing halls and passages, with gravel and fallen stones on the ground. In one of these halls our guide began clapping. About a mile away, in a tower, the clapping could be heard. This was a way of signalling in former times.

The next day we went to a place called 'Nagar Juna Sagar' which is about 70 miles out of Hyderabad. Here there is a dam which is a tremendous structure, made of rubble and mortar. On completion, it is to be about a mile in height and about the same in length.

An old Buddhist university was also discovered here. Carvings and inscriptions found here give us some idea of the knowledge attained in those times. What is left of it is going to be transferred to an island, as the present area is going to be flooded because of the dam.

We ended this enjoyable day with a delicious supper with one of the engineers, and had a tiring drive home.

On my last day, we went to see the 'Falaknama Palace' which belonged to the late Nizam. It is huge with a variety of antiques cluttering up the place, from Victorian furniture, to chandeliers to stuffed pet dogs and exotic jewellery, which is enchanting. Beautiful jade bowls embedded with precious stones. On the whole it was very entertaining.

I was sorry to see Lake Hussien Sagar under me as my plane flew over on its flight to Delhi.

Ayesha Ali Baig  
U IV

## HOW NOT TO BE TAKEN IN

*There are two simple ways of defeating the 34 dishonest tricks used in persuasion . . . . .*

Robert Thouless has counted up 34 dishonest tricks that can be used against you in argument. It is not easy to defend yourself. No one can live in today's world of propaganda and advertising and carefully spot each trick by name.

Perhaps your most practical defence is to use two labels, one for irrelevant points that should be dismissed and one for relevant points that are missing. Keep the labels simple. Call one of them, "So what?" and the other, "Specify?". Armed with these two labels you can catch nearly all fallacious advertising and trick propaganda.

“So what?” advertisements are commoner than the “Specify” ones. Advertisers love the prestige argument, and we are told day in and day out who uses what. Meena Kumari uses Lux Soap (So what?) Rita Hayworth uses Pan-Stik (So what?), Ava Gardiner uses Angel Face Make-Up (So what?)

“Specify” advertisements are all those that refer in general terms to the (reputed) qualities or indirect effects of a product. Advertisers, for instance, never specify why you should drink one whisky rather than another. One is “Canada’s best”, another is “gentle in taste”, a third one has “mellowed through the years”.

The perfume ads are of the same kind. One perfume is “drumming in your heart”, another “makes you want to fall in love” and so on.

All these ads, hardly make an argument worth thinking about. Right. Few ads do. Only once in a long while does an advertisement appear that really merits logical analysis. Here is one that created a nation-wide stir in the States in 1950. All over that country of free speech, letters to the editor and editorials dubbed it “black-mail”, “cruel pressure”, “atrocious”, “or unmitigated nonsense”.

What shook people up so? Well, here’s the advertisement:

There are Some Things a Son or Daughter Won’t Tell You.

“Aw gee, pop, why can’t we get a TV set? You’ve heard that. But there’s more you won’t hear. *Do you expect a seven-year-old to find words for the loneliness he’s feeling?*”

He may complain . . . “The kids were mean and wouldn’t play with me!” Do you expect him to blurt out the truth . . . that he’s really ashamed to be with the gang . . . *that he feels left out because he doesn’t see the TV shows they see, know the things they know?*

You can tell someone about a bruised finger. How can a little girl describe the bruise inside? *No, your daughter won’t ever tell you the humiliation she’s felt in begging those precious hours of TV from a neighbour.*

You give your child’s *body* all the sunshine and fresh air and vitamins you can. *How about sunshine for his morale? How about vitamins for his mind?* Educators agree . . . TV is all that and more for a growing child.

When TV means so much more to a child than entertainment alone, can you deny it to your family any longer?



Is this persuasive? You can bet your life it is. And wouldn't the injustice of its insinuations make you mad . . . . . especially if you were a hard-pressed bread-winner trying to do your best for a largish family.

But face this dishonest appeal with your two weapons, "So what?" and "Specify" and you can draw the fangs of the serpent. Take first the main appeal . . . . the children's complaints . . . . and classify it. It is pure gush, and its answer, "So what?" So what if the little ones pester Dad for a TV set? Do they know anything about what is involved? Have they the judgment to assess the quality of TV programmes? Have they the experience to compare them with other forms of entertainment? Have they the remotest idea what a set costs? Do they know what it would do to the family budget? They do not.

Now ask the advertisers to specify their statements. Specify the percentage of children that feel humiliated because they see TV at a neighbour's place. Specify what research produced those data. Specify how important it all is for his morale. Specify the meaning of "vitamins for the child's mind". Specify the TV programmes that qualify for such "vitaminship". Specify the ratio of those programmes to all others. Specify the programmes that are NOT "vitamins for the child's mind." Specify how many of those other programmes children are apt to look at. Finally, specify what is meant by "educators agree". All of them? If not all, then how many of them? Who? Where do they function? On what basis have they arrived at their opinions? Exactly what do they recommend?

By the time you have raised all these queries, all the hot air has been sucked out of the advertisement. If you do buy a TV set, you will not do it by falling for someone else's specious reasoning.

Forms of persuasion other than ads ought also to be tackled in the same way. In fact, these other forms . . . . "news" with a slant, allegations through sly insinuation (amply illustrated in religious and political controversy) and others of that *genre*, are more pernicious. They purport to come as information or entertainment. It is up to you to recognise them for what they are.

Were you living in a totalitarian country, the Servile State of Hilaire Belloc, you would know how hard it is to keep up the daily fight against the constant, centrally dictated, centrally controlled barrage of propaganda while you struggled desperately to keep your head, and your human freedom, above the sea of fallacies. To tricks of logic would be added psychological "condi-

tioning” through the tremendous power of repetition. The totalitarians, the Red variety better than the others, know how effective repetition is whether used with fallacies or with plain lies.

Against lies there is no protection other than considering the source of any statement used as an argument.

In particular, always suspect what a member of a group, political, national, religious, undertakes to tell you about the wishes and attitudes of some other contrasted or opposed group. Beware of the wrong spokesmen. Thus do not believe Communists who tell you that Congressmen despise their own candidates, businessmen who announce that Labour wants to get along without unions, employers who declare that small boys love to work.

The late George Orwell, author of the grimly prophetic book, *1984*, once wrote in an essay:

“ While the Pobble was in the water some unidentified creatures came and ate off his toes, and when he got home his aunt remarked:

‘It’s a fact the whole world knows,  
That Pobbles are happier minus toes . . . . .’  
Are they really? Specify!

B. M. B.

#### A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN INDIAN PRINCE

My daily routine begins with my rising early in the morning at about six o’ clock. Then I get ready to go out riding. As I go down to the porch, I have about three horses waiting for me. I choose one of them and I am off with my “Ustad” or Riding Master. During my riding lesson, I not only learn how to ride, but some other things which are essential for a rider.

My riding lesson finishes at about eight o’ clock. Then I listen to the radio and at about nine-thirty I go and have my bath. After that I see my mother who is ready by then; except for her pooja, which is a lengthy ceremony. I sit with her and talk about school and other matters of interest.

When she goes for her pooja, I am off to see the animals. These animals were ordered all the way from Africa by my brother. This tiny private zoo consists, of lions, Himalayan black bears, leopards, and a cheetah, a few pairs of Wart Hog (an African pig), crocodiles and about seven different species of the deer family. I spend a couple of hours there watching the habits of these animals. It is the most interesting event in my daily routine. I return home after finishing with these animals and meet my sisters who are ready by then. I learn about all that took

place during my absence at School. By this time we receive a message that Mother is ready and we migrate to the sitting room, where my brother, sister-in-law and uncle are present. For some time everybody discusses state affairs, which we find quite boring.

We then eat an Indian lunch in the Indian style. The afternoons are usually spent listening to Indian or Western music. Sometimes during test matches, I hear the test commentary, on the radio.

At about three-thirty, cricket practice starts, when all the Ranji Trophy players and some University students come and play. I also join them during my holidays. They do not get any coaching, but I do. The cricket practice lasts till about five or six o' clock depending upon the number of players present for it. The practice is held on a big cricket ground in the Palace compound itself, so I usually come and go on my bicycle. On my way home, I pass through the zoo.

Sometimes a few of my friends come home with me and we spend the rest of the evening chatting. After they have left I have a bath, which is not a regular part of my routine.

I then go down to my mother's sitting room, where once again all of us meet. My brother and sister-in-law come late, so till then we usually play cards or indulge in some other means of recreation.

After sometime when my brother has come down we all go for dinner. Dinner is altogether English. The meal reminds me of the days when I was small, and was taught essential table manners.

After supper I say good night to my mother and am off to bed. Before going to sleep, I read a book, generally about hunting and then I finally drop off to sleep.

Some times we go out duck shooting, which everybody likes. We surround the lake and on my brother's signal we all take pot shots at the duck. My highest at a duck shoot is ten ducks, because the ducks hardly come my side. All the same I enjoy going for any sort of shoot, specially a duck shoot.

Sometimes we go out sightseeing in the city. The buildings are lighted for special functions.

Well such is my life at home.

Sangram Gaekwad  
Sixth Form

## AND ONE IN THE LIFE OF A PUNJABI PEASANT WOMAN

The people of the Punjab have always been peasants mainly. They have worked hard to make their land prosperous and their times happy.

If somebody were to see the lush green fields he would get the impression that the Punjabi peasant is very hard working, but his wife has to work even harder.

A Punjabi peasant woman, with her clean soft complexion and hair done up in a long well-oiled plait with tassels of golden thread hanging loose from the end is prettier than most women of other states. Wearing her colourful salwar kameez with a matching chunni she sets about her work with hearty good will. Her's being a very hard day, she wakes up in the early hours of the morning when she milks the buffaloes and feeds the livestock.

Half an hour later, the milk having been put to the boil, and her husband having been served with tea, she sits down to churn the curd which had been set the previous day. Her efforts are soon rewarded by a plate of thick butter and a pitcher Lassi—the remains.

An hour later having served breakfast she sets about tidying the house and then in preparing the mid-day meal.

Later she swings blithely across the fields carrying her husband's mid-day meal.

As she walks she proudly surveys the dancing ears of corn and wheat which when rustled by the breeze resemble tiny green wavelets. Her clean voice mingling with the workers' melodious songs, add even more to the colour and harmony of the scene. She gaily helps her husband with his tilling.

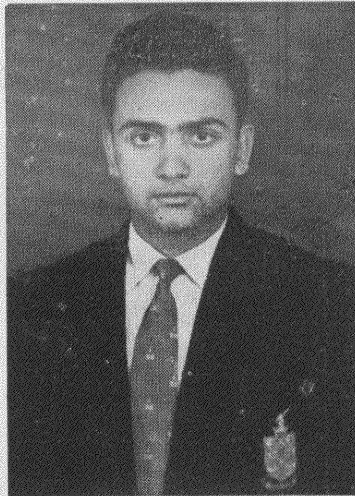
At mid-day the weary farmers assemble under the cool shade of the banyan tree. Laughing they make short work of their simple but delicious meal.

Having rested for a little while the farmers get to work once again, while their wives return home.

Fatigued with the day's work the peasants return home and after a rest and another satisfying meal they assemble in the main square of their little village. They pass the evening pleasantly listening to the folklore or dancing the vivacious colourful and rhythmic Bhangra. Meanwhile the women exchange bits of local gossip. Content with their peaceful and happy life they retire for the night.

Anupma D. Singh  
Sixth Form

The President's Medal was awarded to:—



Samaresh Mukherji

&



Anupma D. Singh

both of Himalaya House

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION



Ashok Sahani

## GIANTS OF THE PRESENT—Contd.

### 1. DEVI

A popular figure in Sanawar, Devi has been working here for a great many years now. He is a familiar sight, walking down the corridors, tall, well-built, dignified and austere. He always has some electrical appliances in his hand, which he is going to fix somewhere or the other. He is Sanawar's electrician, besides being carpenter and mechanic as well. Wherever there is some trouble with any electrical equipment, Devi is sure to be there, working with noiseless efficiency. During class he is seen repairing the broken desks and chairs.

Always cheerful and merry, Devi is ever ready to help anyone with a problem of his own—air guns, pens, models—these and other things are continually being brought to him for quick repair. He is present at all School shows, fixing up the spotlights and footlights. At Founder's he is indispensable, fitting the floodlights for the Tattoo, or when the Kandaghat power fails, tinkering around with the Sanawar generator.

His association with us has been a very long one and has been profitable both for him and for us.

Surjit Singh Bhasin

U V

### 2. Bansi

Our subject, for the information of those who may not have the pleasure, of his acquaintance, is the grinning, brown toothed, walrus moustached chaprasi usually seen around Bird-wood. He is said to be one of the 'Giants of the Present' and he has been in "our second home" for sixteen or seventeen years.

The Kemp's official mali cum-unofficial personal conveyor of messages, Bansi is said to be artistic, though somewhat unfortunately his ideas on colour schemes are a bit too loud for the naked eye. Still, his nature does incline towards originality, as can be seen on approaching the Senior Master's abode.

Always ready for a good joke, on the first morning of the fourth month, our hero is seen conspiring with one of us to lend a hand in some tomfoolery. His intentions, as usual, are well meant, but unfortunately his sense of humour overpowers his self control—he laughs—and the cat's out of the bag.

The subject of our pen portrait, however, is not a lonely man; he is blessed with a family, away from whom he no doubt finds a sense of freedom, hence his jovial front. It is probably this contentment that endows him with the great gift of patience towards the large flock of '(so-called) seekers of knowledge' (?)—not to mention the employers of his gardening services—who take advantage of his goodwill to a point where any other human being might be forced to bring out his private and not so lovable self.

May this insertion at least, if not anything else, sow seeds of thought in the aforementioned pests, so that our 'giant' may be recorded in the Lawrence School chronicles as an ever merry member of our cause—the striving towards education (?)

Rajika Palit

L V

### KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL, BIRMINGHAM

King Edward's School, Birmingham was founded in 1552 by King Edward VI. It is entirely a day school and has 690 boys. It is technically what is called a direct-grant school, which means it receives slight outside financial aid, but mostly survives on its fees and large endowments. It is one of the most highly endowed schools in Britain. The School is looked upon as a public school, and is certainly one of the two leading day schools in the country, and among the top half dozen public-schools both academically and athletically. It does not, however, boast of all the snobbery and refinement attached to some of the boarding public schools.

All classes of boys are to be found there, as entrance is almost entirely on academic merit, and the fees are far from exorbitant. Entrance to King Edward's is highly competitive and there are usually about 1500 boys trying for under 100 places. The majority of boys come at the age of eleven but there is also quite a sprinkling of entrants at thirteen. Most boys leave at the age of eighteen or nineteen bound for university.

The forms are not as large as those in Sanawar, the lower forms consisting of about 25, while in the Sixth Form there may be as few as ten. At the age of fourteen or fifteen all boys take Ordinary Level of the General Certificate of Education, roughly equivalent to Senior Cambridge, and then two years later Advanced Level of the G.C.E., an exam of a slightly higher standard than the Indian Intermediate. After this boys usually head for university (after perhaps a further year's rest at school). In the case of entrance to Oxford and Cambridge further exams have to be taken. The Sixth Form consists of about 200 boys, divided into about fifteen forms. All boys in the Sixth have passed 'O' level at least one year previous.

The School is situated in the most pleasant suburb of Birmingham, about three miles from the city centre. Birmingham University, a leading Girls' public school (a sister school, but for good or bad entirely separate) and a medical school, attached to the largest hospital in Europe, are all close neighbours of K. E. S., so it is a centre of learning. The buildings are only about twenty years old, all well spaced and very roomy.

Daily life is not vastly different from that in Sanawar. Assembly and prayers, conducted each day by the Headmaster, known as the Chief Master, take place at 9-15 a. m. (there being no P. T. or roadwork at some ungodly hour of the night). Classes occupy the time until lunch. On two afternoons organised games are played,



on another two lessons are done until 4-00 p. m. on one afternoon the Boys Scouts and Cadet Corps' parades are held; and every Saturday afternoon there are school matches. All are, in theory, free at 4-00 p. m. although after this time there are many voluntary activities going on, societies, games practices, play-rehearsals, services in chapel, prefects, detention (incidentally not voluntary) and so on. Each night boys do their prep at home—culminating in the Sixth Form in three or four hours work a night. I would add that this is purely a theoretical timing.

In spite of being a day school, there is still a very flourishing House system at K. E. S.—cups being awarded for everything under the sun. There are eight Houses, all named after former Headmasters. Each House has a Housemaster and Tutors, but the Houses are almost entirely run by the senior boys. There is a boy captain of each sport in the House, and it is his entire responsibility to run his sport efficiently, with any help necessary from the House Captain. The captain of each sport selects his own team, organises his own practices, and looks after the training of his team. Once a week there is a formal meeting of the House, when all the business of the House is executed. Each sports' captain addresses the House on his particular activity and the House Captain (the focal point of the House) exhorts the House on sporting and other general matters. Also once a week House Prayers are held, conducted by the Housemaster, including a lesson read by a senior boy.

The essential thing about the House system is the great responsibilities it thrusts upon senior boys. This is a fine form of "Character-building", and something as old as the hills in the British public school system. The boys run the House while the master's guiding hands are in the background, and only come to the fore-front when requested, or in times of difficulty. I wish that in Sanawar more was left to the senior boys, particularly responsibilities in the House. This extra responsibility and work at an early age will pay dividends when one has to strive in a few years' time in the open world.

There are no house-prefects at K. E. S., but merely sixteen school prefects to keep the discipline. A prefect's life, is very full. Many duties, responsibilities and tasks are thrust upon him, and academic work, with sometimes disastrous results, often has to take second place. The prefects have one small private den—where they flop at free moments, fight at moments of excess energy and hold meetings at moments of crisis. Life is full, but life is fun. Towards the end of the school year many parties and escapades are organised by the prefects. Motor-rallies, late night-drinks and dances, uproarious stag parties and attempts at the most dangerous and absurd stunts are just a few of the ways in which the happy nights are wiled away. Each year the prefects organise a first class dance, known as the Prefects' Ball, which has become one of the social occasions of the year for senior boys and Old Boys.

There is such a variety of games to choose from at K. E. S. that one has to decide to specialise in one or two, for in face of such competition, "a jack of all trades and master of none" has little hope of doing really well. The chief games

are Rugger and Cricket, although there are nearly ten other games also played in the school. There is a House competition in every sport. This means that on an average, with eight Houses involved, there is a House match of some sort every two days. All games are played on a House basis, and every set-game is an inter-House match. In order to allow members of the School Rugger team and the Cricket XI to concentrate on practice as a team, they do not take part in the ordinary House league matches, but only in a knockout competition which is arranged in each sport at the end of term.

The standard of school games is fairly high, and the School takes part in most inter-public-school competitions. In 1956 the Rugger team won the Public-Schools "7 a side" Competition, involving about 100 schools. Each year this event is fought out with great gusto and spirit. There are many inter-school matches played in every sport, and in Cricket alone the 1st XI plays twenty matches against outside teams in one season. For this reason it is obviously essential to keep the team together during the week, rather than let the members participate in House matches. In Rugger and Cricket, besides the 1st team, there are also 2nd, 3rd U16, U15, U14 and U13 teams. There are more than fifteen different societies in the school, some catering particularly for junior boys, others for the more senior boys, and some for all ages. The meetings are held after school, and usually last for an hour. Each society holds meetings two or three times a term and attendance is entirely voluntary, the consequence being that the numbers are not very great, usually about twenty. Each society has a boy secretary, who runs the society with the help of a master who acts as Chairman. Each society has a hard core of members, and then there are the inevitable occasionals. There are societies for play-reading, music, art-philately, jazz, modern languages, films, archaeology, railway and model engineering, as well as a host of the more common ones. A select group of senior boys meet under the sinister name of the Closed Circle, to hear talks by one of their members on a subject of general interest, after which questions and a discussion on the topic ensue. This society is really most worthwhile.

The C. C. F.—Combined Cadet Corps—the equivalent of the N. C. C. is a flourishing and most essential part of life at K. E. S. The Corps consists of Army, Navy, and Air Force, and numbers 300 cadets and about eight officers. Every Friday afternoon there is a full-scale parade (which perhaps takes two hours to prepare for the previous night in the way of cleaning equipment) followed by one and a half hours' training. Full uniform is worn every Friday. Three times a year a whole day and possibly night is spent away from school, training in the open. These Field Days are great fun, and very useful. The highlights of the Corps' year are a full-scale General Inspection, March-Past and inspection of training in the summer by a senior officer from one of the services, a Church Parade, where the salute is taken by a visiting general, and our annual camp where everyone has the time of their lives.

Certificate A is taken by all cadets, after which they may become N. C. Os. There are many varieties of training, some along strictly military lines—platoon and

section attacks—others more a test of initiative—scaling walls with the help of a rifle sling, assault-courses, and leading a section across a roaring stream with one rope and a plank to help one! There are turnout and drill competitions between the eight or nine platoons every year

The C. C. F. is a vitally important aspect of School life. It teaches discipline and self-reliance to the cadets, and to the N. C. Os. it is a real “character-builder” (apologies for the repetition of this terrible sounding word). For many of the young N. C. Os. it is their first taste of authority as they drill their section, and it certainly does them a deal of good. The N. C. Os.—from Lance-Corporals to the Under-Officer—largely run the corps, doing the drill, delivering lectures, instructing and so on. Each company—80 boys—is looked after by a boy sergeant-major, who organises the training programmes with the help of his O. C., posts the weekly company orders and takes charge of the weekly N. C. Os. parade. As in the House system the boys are left to run the show as much as possible, while the masters act as the sheet-anchor and do many other vital tasks essential to the running so large a corps.

The Boys Scouts—a source of unending amusement, and the target of many retorts from the hardened cadet—flourish alongside the Corps on Friday afternoon. The Scouts have about 150 faithfuls in their ranks, and lead a very full and useful existence.

Departing from much the most interesting part of school-life the non-academic, let us turn to the chief reason for the existence of a school—learning. Almost all the masters are Oxford or Cambridge graduates of the highest degree. The scholastic life of the School maintains a very high tempo, and work is a never ending evil. Out of the seventy or eighty boys who leave each year, about 70 or 80% go to some university, and about thirty boys to either Oxford or Cambridge, which in these days of such pressing competition, is a very creditable score. Nearly half of the number going to Oxbridge win scholarships!

The change of life from school to university (and I am sure it is the same in India) is very great. At school one is disciplined, whereas at university one has to rely on self-discipline, or life becomes unbearable and meaningless. In order to narrow the gap between these two stages of life, K. E. S. aims at letting senior boys decide entirely for themselves how they are to occupy their own time (within reason)—what games they are to play, what societies and activities they are to pursue, and what line of study they wish to adopt during any particular day or prep time. The most senior boys in the Sixth Form have about fifteen or twenty free periods a week, in which each boy works by himself, in the library or in the many other very fine rooms set aside for senior boys. This method helps you to think for yourself and plan your own life, both work and play, so that when turned loose into the ocean of university life you are not completely adrift, but have learned how to order your own life—the most important thing in learning.

All the functions at K. E. S. are spread over the entire year, and not crammed into one Founder's week-end ( an obvious necessity in Sanawar, due to its location ). Not a tenth of the importance given to each event in Sanawar—a house or school match or a general function—is attached to a similar single event at K. E. S. The slightest excuse does not produce a special tea! There is so much going on all the time that the significance attached to each event is minute.

Mention must be made of the visit paid to the School in 1954 by the Queen in connection with our quarter-centenary celebrations. It was a short, but regal occasion. Exhibitions, addresses of welcome, a recital in chapel and a guard of honour mounted by the C. C. F. were the highlights of the royal couple's visit.

The general pattern of life at K. E. S. does not differ vastly from that in Sanawar. There are, however, two striking differences. Boys in Sanawar are far better behaved and more well mannered than those at K. E. S. Boys at K. E. S. seem to have far more initiative and drive, and play a far greater part in running the school than those in Sanawar.

T. P. Lee

#### FOUNDER'S 1959

Preparations for the traditional three or four days' round of celebrations comprising 'Founder's' were set going from the 24th August. Rehearsals were integrated into the daily routine of this, the Founder's term. Music and song, dancing and drama, figure marching and physical jerks, marching and counter-marching, arts and crafts, hobbies and housework, become the order of the day and the order every day.

As was to be expected the Programme extending from Saturday the 3rd October to Monday the 5th was executed smoothly, effortlessly and, on occasion, superbly.

So far as I could gather the Mass P. T. display, the Gymnastics item, the N. C. C. Parade, the School Concert and the Arts and Crafts Exhibition made the happiest and most effective impression upon the visitors that thronged these storied precincts.

Their appreciation was not merely polite but a spontaneous tribute to a good show carefully planned, painstakingly practised, and efficiently, even brilliantly put into execution.

B. M. B.

FOUNDER'S

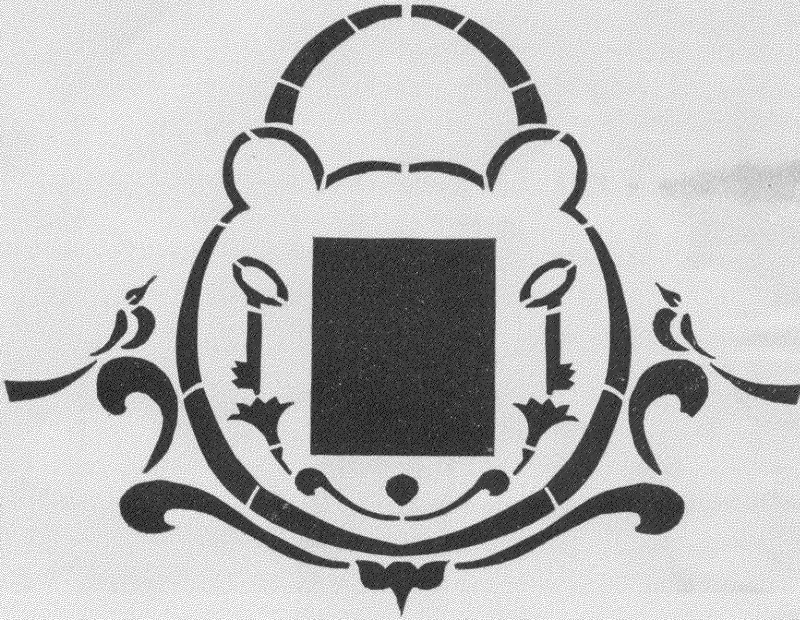


The Art and Crafts Exhibition  
A. D. S.                      The Ringer



"Fetch me a glass of water please"

PAPER CUT-OUTS BY THE JUNIORS.



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## Society Meetings

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### THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY 1959.

The Geographical Society, which met on the 19th April in Barne Hall, took the shape of a Children's Conference in which delegates from various countries participated.

Declaring the meeting open, Mr. Sinha explained how the delegates had been chosen to provide a cross-section of the world with regard to different types of climates and physical conditions. Each delegate spoke on life within his country.

The following boys and girls participated:—

1. Ranjana Debnath (delegate from Greenland) who spoke on "Life in the Tundra Lands".
2. Roop Narang (delegate from ALGERIA) who spoke on "Life in the Hot Deserts".
3. Navina Sundaram (delegate from CANADA) who spoke on "Life in the Coniferous Forests".
4. Gurdip Singh Virk (delegate from BURMA) who spoke on "Life in the Monsoon Lands".
5. Rupinder Singh Brar (delegate from the BELGIAN CONGO) who spoke on "Life in the Equatorial Forests".
6. Dileep Rao (delegate from ITALY) who spoke on "Life in the Mediterranean Lands".

Madhu Mehra was in the chair. The meeting was very interesting and the participants spoke well, describing the areas where their particular type of natural region is found, the people of their countries, their way of living and their occupations. The talks were followed by an epidiascopic projection of selected photographs and pictures of the countries represented.

Dileep Rao  
Sixth Form

### THE HISTORY SOCIETY

The first meeting of the History Society was held on the 17th of May 1959, with Dilip Rao in the chair. There were eleven speakers who spoke on various subjects of Indian and European History.

Though the general standard of oratory was reasonably high, a few speakers ruined their speeches by, either speaking too fast and being incomprehensible, or by the too frequent, and probably unintentional, use of malapropisms.

Anil Malhotra, who spoke first, described "The first Indian war of Independence", discussing its causes and its far-reaching consequences and expressing his own views why it should be called "the first Indian war of Independence" and not the "Mutiny of 1857".

Meenakshi Khanna then described the eventful life of the great city of Ujjain and consequently of India, the capital of the Hindu Empire of Chandra Gupta II (Vikramaditya).

Praveen Sharma, speaking next, gave a brief outline of the short but important history of that archaeologists' paradise, Mohin-Jo-Daro and Harappa. An account was given of the high standard of culture and civilization reached and the unsolved mysteries of the sandy wind-swept "Mound of the Dead".

"Fa-Hien's Travels" were described by Madhu Mehra. In the course of her talk she informed us of the success the Buddhist pilgrim had in translating sacred texts and the writing of a treatise on the Indian people in which, the name of the contemporary ruler is, surprisingly, is omitted.

Ranjana Debnath spoke on the controversial "Rupkund Mystery". The theories put forward by scientists to account for the bones in that open graveyard were many, she said. Perhaps they were those of the soldiers of the Kashmir general, Zorawar Singh or of the Pilgrims, who knows.

Karm Sheel Oberoi describing "the Battle of Britain related the story of the air fights between the Luftwaffe of Germany and the R.A.F. of Britain and the final victory of the latter over the former.

Ameet Merchant told us of "the Fortress of Shivaji" the intrepid Maratha fighter, who from the safety of his mountain fortresses, made himself the biggest thorn in Aurangzeb's side, and what important part they played in moulding the History of the Deccan.

Dilip Rao gave us an account of the travels in India of that other famous Chinese pilgrim, Hiuen Tsang, and the impression he recorded of the conditions, social political, and economic, in the time of the Harshavardhana.

Romola Krishen declaimed on the styles in "The Architecture of the Mughals" and the great beauty and worth of their unparalleled constructions and emphasised the romantic nature depicted in them.

Manju Sood spoke on the migration of the tribes of Aryans from the central Asian region to India and their mode of adaptation to life in an unfamiliar environment.

Abhay Yog Raj, the last speaker, debated on whether Mohammad-bin-Tuglak, was or was not a genius. According to him, this brilliant man, who was misunderstood by his contemporaries, would have earned far greater recognition had he been born in a later age.

G. C.



## THE JUNIOR HINDI SOCIETY

Besides the Senior Hindi Society which is meant for the students of U. IV and onwards, we have also a Junior Hindi Society which has been functioning for many years. The Junior Society is restricted to children from L. III to L. IV. The main object of the Junior Hindi Society is to arouse the interest of the juniors and thus help improve their Hindi. The activities of the Society include debates, short speeches, stories and play reading.

I wish the Society would function more effectively by way of meeting more often.

A. R. S.

## THE SIXTH FORM DEBATE

The Sixth Form Debate held on the 29th August, had "A Barbarous Nation is happier than a Civilised One", as the subject for the lively discussion between the Government, who denied it, and the Opposition, who asserted it.

Repetition, usually a tiresome mannerism, was here employed as a powerful device for emphasis, and the speeches of the members of the two parties were filled with colourful phrases.

Abhay Yog Raj, the leader of the Opposition, spoke persuasively and had many good points. He told of the trickery and deceit that were characteristic of civilisation and gave a picture of the lives of the pigmies, the Bhils and the Todas; savages, yet people who were happy. The Opposition was off to a good start in gaining public favour. Anil Malhotra, the Leader of the Government, a forceful debater, spoke scornfully of barbarians. He described the miserable lives led by these pitiful people and disparaged the practice of cannibalism, prevalent among savages. The Government had levelled with the Opposition. Ameet Merchant, of the Opposition, claimed that barbarians were not slaves to custom and fashion—their clothing consisting of leaves, neither were they slaves to the palate—not requiring delicate foods, fruit and meat serving their purpose, nor were they slaves to medicines and disease—found only in civilised areas where processed foods resulted in the taking of vitamin pills and "lunatic asylums were significant signs of lunacy in civilisation". At the end of his talk the Opposition were definitely ahead of the Government in public favour. Samaresh Mukherji, of the Opposition, was slightly vague in the explanation of his points but claimed that there was no aim in the lives of barbarians, civilisation having for its aim the benefit and advancement of mankind.

Indra Sachdev, of the Opposition, declared that civilisation had only one thing to boast of—crime, in which the "have nots" made it their sole ambition to take, by foul means or fair, all that the "haves" possessed. Barbarians, she said, had no motive for crime, living peacefully and sharing their possessions freely. It now seemed as if the Government had no chance of regaining public opinion in their favour.

Shanti Sarup Bhardwaj, of the Government, was a victim, at time, of lapsus linguae. He said that civilisation was a sign of universal brotherhood and that civilised people respected the rights of other people, unlike barbarism where only fear and insecurity were present. In spite of his efforts the Government still could not completely convince the House that a civilised nation was happier than a barbarous one.

Jai Sheel Oberoi, the last speaker of the Opposition, dealt the final blow to the Government. He observed that cannibals were a great help in reducing the population in places like India and China, and stated that, as the world was leading to a time when machinery would rule mankind, the very human qualities of love, kindness, sympathy, and therefore—happiness, would be eliminated.

Anupma D. Singh, the last speaker of the Government, did much to restore the Government's former position, but to no avail; they were still too far behind to turn, or even stem the tide of public opinion against them. Her voice was well modulated and her argument well thought out and convincing. She asked that if a barbarous nation were happier than a civilised one, then why should civilisation exist today? She declared that it was characteristic of humans to strive for the best, and that was why civilisation had gradually developed and is still advancing—or would not mankind revert to barbarism if it were unhappy? Insufficient time was left for the summing up of their arguments, but even then Abhay Yog Raj made quite an effective speech, Anil Malhotra made a final vociferous attempt at victory but his arguments were unsound and his points groundless. When the Debate was thrown open to the House, one expected many Sixth Formers to express their views on the subject, but it was disappointing; Rupinder Singh Brar being the only one to do so. He sided with the Opposition and sent the House into gales of laughter with his witty remarks. Retaliating against statements made by the members of the Government, he claimed that the cuckoo and the nightingale were perfect substitutes for the noisy record-changer, the 'dantan' for the toothbrush and tooth paste, and the boomerang, a far more useful weapon for hunting, than the rifle.

Malti Verma and Mr. Kemp maintained attitudes of neutrality, though the latter did show a slight preference for barbarism.

Votes taken, the Government were overwhelmingly defeated. The Speaker, Roop Narang, then adjourned the meeting.

K. K. Kak  
U. V

#### THE JUNIOR ENGLISH DEBATE

The Junior English Debate was held on Saturday, September 12th in Barne Hall at 6-45 p.m. Three separate debates took place. The Lower IIIs, the Upper IIIs, and the Lower IVs took part.

The Lower IIIs' debate was held first, and the motion was "This House dislikes doing its own dirty work, cleaning shoes, making beds and serving in the dining hall". Zaffarulla Khan and Peter Kemp spoke for the motion, while Anita Thomas

and Little Nair spoke against it. All of them spoke very well. They spoke slowly and distinctly, and completely from memory. Zaffarulla Khan said that it was better to have Tutorial Maths than waste time making beds or polishing shoes. After Little Nair came the speakers from the floor. Nearly all of them were girls who were against the motion. The voting at the end decided the motion was best, much to the disappointment of the boys.

The motion of the Upper III debate was, "This House considers Sanawar to be too isolated". The speakers were Happy Master and Harbans Singh Nagpal for the motion, and Roop Som Dutt and Debnath Mitra against it. After the speakers from the platform had spoken very well, many people came from the floor to speak against the motion. The motion was lost.

The motion of the final debate, the Lower IV debate, was "This House thinks that boarding schools are better than day schools". Ravi Sharma and Sukanya Rahman spoke for the motion; Neela Deva and Suman Singha spoke against the motion. They entertained us extremely well, particularly with their complaints about getting "Dal and Tindas" every day in a boarding school. After that many boys and girls came up to offer their opinions. The debate ended with the voting, in which the motion was easily victorious.

Finally the Headmaster made a short speech in thanks to all those who had helped to entertain us.

Nina Sinha  
U-III

#### THE INTER-HOUSE G.K. QUIZ

A General Knowledge Quiz was conducted on an Inter-House basis on the 5th September, by Mr. Chaturvedi at Barne Hall. Three boys and a girl represented each of the four Houses. The questions were based on Science, Literature, Sports and Politics. There was great eagerness in the Assembly as a whole and there were instances where answers escaped through the lips of even the adult audience. The programme was an interesting one but a number of children felt that some of the questions were rather obscure and incomprehensible.

Himalaya and Siwalik shared the first place with  $11\frac{1}{2}$  points each. Vindhya was third with 10 points and Nilagiri scored  $7\frac{1}{2}$  points. Individually too, there was a tie for the first place between Rikyanti Nongpuir of Siwalik House and K.K. Kak of Vindhya House.

P. K. K.

#### THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Science society was held on the 6th August at 6-30 p. m. In all there were nine speakers who spoke on topics like "Aviation" and "Atoms believe it or not". The speakers tried their best to enlighten the audience with their subject matter, but it seems that their speeches were not easy to follow and the greater part of the audience was bored.

The first speaker, S. Mukherji gave a talk on the unity of elements. He and his fellow speakers were hampered by the difficulty of expressing themselves freely. One or two speakers could have made their talk interesting but for the fact that they just read their Papers without making any explanation. Arun Kapur gave an interesting talk on "Aviation". The slides which were shown after each talk were very interesting.

A considerable part of the audience, particularly the girls, made it only too clear, that they were thoroughly bored with the proceedings. It would be much better, if only those who are really interested, attended a Science Society meeting.

S. S. Bhardwaj  
Sixth Form

### THE MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY

The first meeting of the much maligned Mathematical Society was held in Barne Hall on the 30th of September at 6-30 p.m. Thoughtfully, the people present at this meeting were restricted to the two highest forms together with members of staff.

Mr. Gore, the overall incharge, told us that question papers containing problems of general interest and of a non-technical nature, would shortly be distributed to the members of the Society. He also gave certain instructions on how to solve these papers, after which, they were given out. The participants were spaced out, and after the preliminary shuffling of chairs, the members settled down to solving the papers.

Of course, boys will be boys ( the number of girls present being strictly limited ), and many a time did one hear Mr. Gore shouting at someone to stop consulting his neighbour about one of the questions. The unexploited mathematical talent in Sanawar was amply exhibited by excited whispers of " Got it ", frequently heard as someone solved a difficult question. The Staff were no exceptions to this competitive atmosphere prevailing, and it was clear that they were fairly interested. Many of us heard a member of Staff excitedly gesticulating and expounding his theories as applicable to a question in the paper. Most of them, however, in spite of Mr. Gore's fervent pleas, did not hand in their answer papers for correction. One of them modestly stated that had he done so, none of the other participants stood any chance of coming first.

Coming to the questions, they were of a nature understandable to almost everyone, and most of them had a highly non-mathematical " catch ". The amount of computation required to solve them was so little, so as to be almost negligible. There were some fallacious questions which really baffled us. Many were the interesting replies elicited from some participants. To one complicated question on relationships, ( the likes of—Ram is Mohan's brother, who is the uncle of someone

else's brother in law ) one mathematician decided to generalize and promptly wrote the desired relationship as cousin. To another fallacious question in which a man apparently withdraws more than what he deposits at a bank, another budding mathematician stated in his answer that the man was dishonest.

The papers were taken in at the end of the allotted time, 40 mts, for correction and tabulation of results. The meeting was then declared closed by Mr. Gore, who also said that the winner would probably get a book as his prize.

Even though the meeting was quite enjoyable, one felt that instead of the members being made to solve a question paper, there should have been talks by various speakers on topics of mathematical interest. This would have contributed directly towards the achievement of the aims of this society, that is to foster interest in the subject.

Arun Kapur  
Sixth Form

#### ON THE MOUNTAINS

When I joined Sanawar I had a great desire to start hiking and mountaineering in the School. In the past two years I think it is fair to say that there have been many successful hikes enjoyed by the boys.

I was very happy last year when Major Som Dutt kindly suggested that I should go to attend a mountaineering course at Darjeeling, as I hoped the experience I would gain there would enable me to start serious mountaineering in Sanawar. Accordingly I left Sanawar on April 22, 1959 for six week's training at the Himalayan Mountaineering Institute, Darjeeling

The Institute, started in 1952, is the only one of its kind in Asia. It is situated in a wonderful position with a beautiful view of Kanchanjunga. The first Principal of the Institute was the renowned mountaineer, the late Major Nandoo Jayal. The present Principal is Col. Gyan Singh, who has recently been invited to lead the Indian Everest Expedition in 1960. Tenzing Norkay of Everest fame is the Director of Field Training. Besides these there are other experienced Sherpa Instructors.

The training programme includes high altitude physiology, plant and animal life, principles of geomorphology, meteorology geology, cartography, first aid, rock climbing, rope repelling (abseiling), chimney work, the use of the ice axe in traversing steep slopes and cutting steps in ice, ice and snow craft, crevasse-rescue work, use of mountaineering equipment and various other allied subjects. After receiving instruction in all these crafts in Sikkim-60 miles from Darjeeling at a height of 16000ft-a selected few out of the course proceeded to a higher peak. I was lucky enough to be in Tenzing's group and we assaulted Palung Peak, a virgin peak of about 21000 ft.

I will always remember the blissful days I spent on those mountains, because of various unique experiences. Beyond description are those glimpses of Mother Nature, in its different forms—all very amazing, awe-inspiring and rare. That was all just terrific.

Coming back to Sanawar, brought me back to earth with a jolt. The peace and contentment I brought back from the mountains still lingers, but is succumbing to the pressures and frustrations of civilisation. I only wish I could periodically recapture the rapture of the heights.

I have always adored high peaks from my earliest days and long to impart some of my feeling and love for mountains to as many Sanawarians as possible. The isolation, loveliness, challenge, physical exertion almost beyond human endurance, dangers, almost insurmountable difficulties and hardships and close fellowship with one's fellows forced upon one by the mountains brings out the best in any man. I do feel that mountaineering, with all the benefits it must bring to a boy's character, should become an integral part of school life.

I am sorry the mountaineering expedition planned for December 1959 had to be unavoidably cancelled, but I hope there will be many such expeditions organised in the future.

O. P. S.

#### OUR HIKE TO SIMLA

April 28th, the first day of the 3-day break, found four of us on a bridle road to Simla. It rained heavily, and one of us had unfortunately sprained his foot. We didn't know what had induced us to make this hike. We trudged the whole day, killing the idea of taking a bus, determined not to come again.

We arrived at Simla late in the evening, and sank eagerly into our beds. The next day, however, we felt different. We had a sense of achievement and we were ready to do it again.

Brijendra Singh  
U V

#### A HIKE TO PINJORE

On Saturday the 15th September, six of us—Mr. T. P. Lee, the school-leaver from England who joined the teaching staff after the mid-term break, Randhawa, Bala, Bhusri, Narang and myself—left Sanawar. We went down by the khud side, which was very slippery, and all of us had innumerable falls—no one was injured, so every one said; and after quite an enjoyable walk we arrived in Kalka. From Kalka to Pinjore, a good four miles of hard ground, was a monotonous walk, except that we saw the remnants of a dead dog and a vulture lying in a pool of blood, in the middle of the road.

We spent the night at Pinjore, and visited the Surajpur Cement factory, where Brig. Verma offered us cold drinks which was very good of him and appointed a guide to show us the factory. After a quick look around we left for Sanawar via Pinjore and Kalka. The climb from Kalka to Sanawar was only interrupted by a cup, rather glass of tea, at a wayside shop and we eventually arrived in Sanawar quite late in the evening. Everyone thought it had been a very enjoyable week end.

Arjun Soni  
Sixth Form

## PINJORE

It was in the middle of the year that we decided to go to Pinjore, the famous Moghal gardens situated at the foot of the Simla hills. Its green lawns, its flowers, running waters and fountains attract hundreds of visitors annually. Our small party, with Amar Singh, Himmat Singh, J. S. Mann, I. S. Gill as its members started from Sanawar at noon. We took the bridle path to Kalka via Kasauli. The streams rushed down after every turn opposing the heat of the sun. The dusk was falling when we entered the small village of Pinjore. We stayed the night at the Gardens. The next day found us at the Surajpore cement works. At noon we were back at Kalka. We again started back on the path with clouds overhead, covering the sun. We had coffee midway, by a stream which had many other visitors too. We returned to Kasauli after a steep climb. We had our tea there though it was quite late and then came back to Sanawar, after a very enjoyable weekend.

Vijay Neil

L V

## A HIKE TO CHAIL

The last year's S. C. results being very good, we got a holiday on Saturday, 28th March. Being free for two days, after much discussion, we decided to go on a hike to Chail.

The next morning, having collected our rations and paraphernalia, we took the bridle path to Dharampur, from where we got a lift to Solan. From Solan we continued our trekking by the main road to a place called Salogra, where we took another bridle path to Chail. We had to go down the valley and climb a very high hill, beyond which lay our destination. The climb was fatiguing and endless. We had no guide, and our path being indistinct and puzzling, there was a danger of our losing our way. At one time we actually thought of spending the night in the open, but ultimately Chail was sighted. Being encouraged by this we increased our pace and arrived there at about 6 o'clock in the evening.

Chail is a small town about 7,000 ft. above sea level. Its main attractions being the Maharaja's palace and the highest cricket field in the world.

At first we did not know where to put up for the night, but with a kind gentleman's help managed to get a spacious room and we slept there. The next morning after having a quick look at the town, we left Chail by bus for Kandaghat, from where we walked along the main road and returned to Sanawar late in the afternoon. Thus ended a very memorable hike of my school life.

The five Chail hikers were A. Malhotra, Surjit Bhasin, J. S. Oberoi, K. S. Oberoi and myself.

N. P. Dube

Sixth Form

## CINERAMA 1959.

### March

8th. Laurel and Hardy in "Foreign Legion" provided a lot of fun with their escapades in this diverting film.

22nd. "To Paris with Love", starring Alec Guinness, did not live up to our expectation and that famed Oscar winner was far below par.

### April

3rd. "Francis and the Haunted House" was shown to the Prep School.

12th. "Bandhan" was the "so-so" story of a marriage between an ascetic and the daughter of a rich house.

25th. "Trouble In Store" showed Norman Wisdom at his best as an amateur store-detective in a highly amusing film.

### May

2nd. "Valley of The Kings", starring Robert Taylor, was a thriller the theme of which revolved around a treasure-hunt in Egypt.

9th. "Son of Ali Baba" was shown to the Prep School.

10th. "The Maggie" the story of a tramp ship, was a downright bore and dragged on endlessly.

16th. Norman Wisdom—this time in "One Good Turn"—delighted his audience with his escapades with the children of an orphanage.

20th. Among the number of educational films shown by courtesy of the British Information Service "Journey Into Spring" drew "ah's" and "ooh's" from the audience.

24th. "Value for Money" was "so so". The theme of the film revolved around the ghost of a very stingy business man and his spendthrift son.

### June

7th. Another lot of films loaned by the British Information Service were screened; "Heart of England" and "The Lake District" both attracting cries of wonder from the audience at the beauty of countryside England.

20th. "An Alligator Named Daisy" was the very laughable story of a mischievous pet alligator.

### July

5th "Miranda" was the-not-very-interesting story of a mermaid's experience on land.



### **August**

16th. "Her Twelve Men" a delightful film, was about a mistress's adventures with her twelve charges in a boys' school with an all male staff.

22nd. "Abbot and Costello Meet The Keystone Kops" was far below our expectations and it was only the ludicrous end that lightened the atmosphere of boredom.

### **September**

9th. The School saw "Sujata" at Kasauli.

20th. "Abbot and Costello Go To Mars" was much better than the famed comedian's previous picture. Their adventures with a space ship bound for Mars but which lands on Venus sent us into gales of laughter.

26th. "The Dam Busters" was the thrilling story of the bombing of the Moeche, Eder and Sorbe dams in Germany by Guy Gibson (portrayed by Richard Todd) and his squadron of fighters.

### **October**

7th. "Mandy", shown earlier to the Prep School, was the poignant story of a deaf girl who finally learnt to speak. The film was much better than we expected it to be.

10th "Helen of Troy", the best English picture screened this year, was based on Homer's "Iliad" and the exciting, colourful film was filled with breath-taking incidents.

19th. "Kundan", the best Hindi picture, was very similar to Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables". Sohrab Modi as Kundan was magnificent and the picture had a very absorbed audience in Sanawar.

24th. "The Golden Salamander", another very good picture, was the story of how "evil was overcome, not by ignoring it, but by meeting it" and it contained many suspense filled occurrences.

### **November**

1st. "Rahi", a Hindi Tragedy, was the tale of the miserable lives of coolies in an Assamese tea plantation run by a Britisher whose attitude towards India was the same that he had for dogs.

7th. "Doctor at Large", starring Dirk Bogarde was the hilarious comedy of two doctors seeking employment and their successes and failures while doing so.

14th. "Ring of Fear" was the exciting story of the efforts of a homicidal maniac to murder a number of people against whom he bore grudges.

21st. "Seema", a Hindi film, ranked with, or was perhaps better than, "Helen of Troy" and "Kundan" in popular opinion. The story was of a girl, who, in

consequence of her being shunned by society for a crime of which she was innocent, became a misanthrope and how, finally, after being put into a reformatory, she once again learned to live and to love.

#### December

1st. "Mirza Galib", a Hindi musical tragedy, was based on the life of that famous poet, Mirza, of the court of Bahadur Shah last of the great Mughals. A film suitable to end the run of good pictures screened this year, the classical music found, most unexpectedly, a very appreciative audience in Sanawar. On the whole, we've had a very successful film season. Except for a few, the choice of the pictures was laudable and indeed, I doubt that there is even one person who does not agree with me when I say that the films shown this year were most satisfactory.

K. K. Kak  
U V

#### THE HOUSE SHOWS

This year we have been lucky to have had a run of really good House shows. The first of these was put up by Siwalik on the 18th of April. It opened with a humorous English play, 'Twice is too much' a play of the 'Arabian Nights' type but which was marred by bad acting. Then followed a recitation, two songs and a dance by the senior girls. A humorous Hindi skit 'Paheli' rounded off the evening's performance. This was well appreciated by the audience, Baldev Dua as the innkeeper and Shiv Mehra and G. S. Brar excelling as two college students.

The second performance was given by Vindhya House on May 23. A Ballet by the juniors and a Hindi song were followed up by a dance. 'The Artist's Dream'—an original and well thought of idea. Next on the agenda were 'Shadi ki Zarurat' a humorous Hindi skit by the Preppers and a Folk dance by the senior girls. The 'Stargazers', the Vindhya House band, regaled the audience with a few popular tunes. The highlight of the evening's display was an English play in two acts—"The tragedy of the man who married a dumb wife". Well put across and well acted, it was a magnificent effort, appreciated soundly. Special mention must be made of D. Rao as Leonard Botal and K. K. Kak as Jean Mangior.

The third show of the year was produced by Nilagiri on the 13th of June. A novel method of announcing the forthcoming items was conceived in which Aladin, with the aid of his magic lamp, called forth a genie who carried out his orders. 'Bowl of Cream' a short play by the Preppers was followed by a Hindi melodrama 'Paheli'. Though well acted, especially by Roop Narang in the part of the mother, it had a rather abrupt ending, a failing which it shares with many of the plays acted in Sanawar. Two dances, the 'Achhut Kanya' dance and a court dance lent colour to the proceedings. The House band 'the Blue Mountaineers' entertained the audience with a few 'hits'. Last of all was the English play—"One of you must



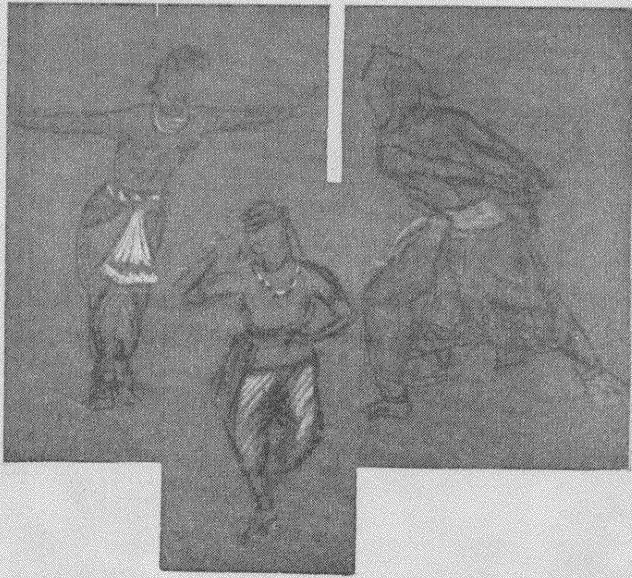
A Hockey Match

Deepa Bhattacharya



At the School

Bharti Shah



Sketches by Y. P. Rautela

marry". The play depicted the plight of two scholarly brothers ( J. S. Oberoi, A. Malhotra ) ruled over by their domineering aunt ( Sita Sethi ), who maintains that one of them must marry at once. This 'slick' performance gave the finishing touch to a polished show.

The last show of the year was presented by Himalaya on the 9th of July 'King Corrado's Cure' a short play by the Preppers was followed up by an extremely interesting magic show by Abhay Yog Raj. The next item was the 'Fisherman's Dance' by the Senior Group followed by "Burglar Alarm" a one act play by Ian Hay. It was acted very well by Y. S. Rautela and Andy Kemp and was the best performance of the evening. The next items were a Kawali, a Naga dance and 'Fantasy' a short skit that lived up to its name. The last item was a Hindi tragedy 'Ek Chaal' which would have been much better had it not been marred by too much enthusiasm and too little acting. This ended the House plays, each of which were thoroughly enjoyable.

Karm Sheil Oberoi

U V

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## Boys' School Notes

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### HIMALAYA HOUSE B. S.

House Master	...	...	Mr. Bhupinder Singh
House Tutors	...	...	Mr. Bhalerao Mr. Sinha Mr. Jagdish Ram Mr. Wad
House Matron	...	...	Mrs. Mills
School Prefect	...	...	Kuljit Singh Sethi Samaresh Mukherji
House Prefects	...	...	Anil Seth Abhey Yog Raj Y. S. Rautela

This year though not very successful in games we were not altogether disappointed as we came first in Soccer (Nilagiri shared the trophy with us) and second in Hockey. We had hoped to get the Hockey Cup but our rivals, the Vindhyan, just managed to push in two last minute goals and beat us by one goal. In the other games we put up a gallant show. Every one played very well but we were unsuccessful. Kuljit Singh Sethi our Senior Prefect and House Captain gave a very good account of himself in the Cricket, Soccer and Hockey House matches. Inderjit Singh Gill our gifted runner came first in the under fifteens' Hodson Runs missing the record by a few seconds. He also got the under fifteens' Athletics Championship, winning four events out of six and breaking a record.

This year we have done very well in the mark readings never losing the lead and beating the other Houses by a wide margin! Himalayans have occupied at least one of the first three positions in all forms. We hope to get the Cowell Study Cup this year.

The House has many artists, actors and singers. The Himalaya House Saturday Club show went off very well. The English play "Burglar Alarm" a comedy which was not so satisfactory at the dress rehearsal, turned out to be a big hit on the final night. The kavali, dances, songs and the Hindi play 'Ek Chal' were also very well done. On the whole, the show was very much appreciated and enjoyed.

The new-comers and Preppers who had joined us at the beginning of the year have settled down and have done their share as regular Himalayans. We were very sorry to lose our last year's Sixth Formers. All of them were invaluable on the games' field.

This year we have been very happy and hope to continue like this being more successful in games in the years to come.

Yashwardhan Singh Rautela  
Sixth Form

#### NILAGIRI HOUSE

House Master	...	...	Mr. U. P. Mukherji
Matron	...	...	Mrs. R. Mukherji
Tutors	...	...	Mr. V. Thakar Mr. A. R. Sharma Mr. H. Sikund Mr. T. P. Lee Mr. Pillai
School Prefect	...	...	N. P. Dubey
House Prefects	...	...	S. Malhotra Surjit Bhasin Gurdip Virk Gurdip Singh

Returning to Sanawar in March, we were disappointed indeed to learn that Mr. Saleem Khan, our House Master for the last five years, was not coming back. Mr. Mukherji arrived in May to take up his duties as House Master, having successfully completed a course at the Central Institute of Education in Delhi.

We started off on the right note by winning at Cricket, then at Soccer and following it up with a clean sweep of all the events in Swimming. Unfortunately the tables were turned on us after the midterm break. Many Niligarians complained of bad luck, for we lost Athletics by 1.5 points, P. T. by 0.6 pts. and Shooting by 9 pts. all to Vindhya, thus surrendering our claim to the Cock House in their favour.

Our House Show this year was a rebounding success, the best we have ever put up. A lot of hidden talent was discovered which one hopes will be made use of in future dramatic shows. And though we did not fare too well in the debates and G. K. quiz, some of the younger boys show signs of developing into fine debators.

Another loss to the House after the mid-term break was Mrs. Sehgal who has been transferred to the Prep. School, breaking her long association with Nilagiri. Also after the break, we welcomed Mr. T. P. Lee, fresh from school, in England, as our House tutor.

Our Common Room looks refreshingly changed with the carpet, newly acquired, and the tube lights. We are getting a lot more magazines. One hopes that the Irigalin, our House Magazine will form a permanent feature of House life from next year.

Jai Sheel Oberoi  
Sixth Form

SIWALIK HOUSE

House Master	...	...	Mr. U. A. Mundkur
House Tutors	...	...	Mr. G Chaturvedi Mr. P. K. Karumbaya Dr. B. M. Billon
House Matron	...	...	Mrs. K. U. Mundkur
Prefects	...	...	Sangram Singh Gaekwad G. S. Brar Arun Kapur R. S. Brar Baldev Dua Shiv Kumar Mehra

Once again the Siwalik dormitory was full of laughing, chattering boys, all eager to start the new term. The good cheer with which our contented lot went on to face the many difficulties which invariably arose was somewhat problematical, but no doubt noteworthy. We welcomed many new boys and got down to organising and moulding them into true Siwalikans. Credit must go for this to Mr. Rawat, our House Master for the first half of the term.

We started with great gusto in the academic and games fields. We won the second place in the Inter-House Cricket, the Vindhians having beaten us closely. Our captain Sangram was responsible for picking out many promising youngsters and grooming them into cricketers. The indomitable fighting spirit which characterised our Cricket was a notable feature in all our other activities also.

In Soccer, our side was ably led by Dua, and though we had the weakest team as regards the number of 1st XI players, we played valiantly. Shiv Mehra, living up to his duties to the House, raised a swimming team from scratch, but his efforts were not of much avail. Here, I must mention that in our present Lower V and Upper V we have a number of boys who are aspiring to be all rounders and have already showed their worth by distinguishing themselves in the various games in which they took part. We provided two good inter-school boxers for the Boxing Contest against B. C. S. In the Hodson Runs, unfortunately there was a complete reversal of the usual state of affairs when Siwalik House was invariably on top. Individually, Siwalikans did well, Dua coming first in the Opens and Chopra second in the Under Thirteen group.



The first term ended and we were sorry to learn that Mr. Rawat had to leave for training at Delhi. Our best wishes go with him and his family.

In the second term, Mr. Mundkur was our House Master and he has endeared himself to us. He was quick to analyse any internal dissensions and patch them up. Mrs. Mundkur deserves our gratitude for the unobtrusive way she went about her work. In the Athletics season we organised ourselves and tried hard, and though we came third we have nothing to feel sorry about. To our House went the honour of providing a School Athletics Captain, the first time such a team was made. The Kalinga Cup was again bagged by a Siwalikan. In Hockey we played a losing game throughout, but nevertheless continued to strive ably led by Gurcharan, who saved us many a goal. We had a very courageous goalkeeper, Rawat, who besides being inexperienced, was put in at the last moment, and still played commendably. Shooting was a rather restricted activity and we came last in the Inter-House competition.

Last, but not least, I must mention the warm friendliness shown to the present Sixth Form by the whole House, and the whole hearted cooperation with which the House responded to every scheme embarked upon. All this goes to make this year a memorable and most enjoyable one for all Siwalkans.

Arun Kapur  
Sixth Form

#### VINDHYA HOUSE

House Master	...	...	Mr. M V. Gore
House Tutors	...	...	Mr. O. P. Sharma Mr. V. N. Bhawe Mr. V. V. Gadre Mr. V. Rajmani
House Matron	...	...	Miss Massih
School Prefects	...	...	Ashok Shahani Ameet Merchant
House Prefects	...	...	Birinder Singh Bala Ranjit Singh Randhawa

This year has been a very lucky and successful one for Vindhya House and it seems that our new House tutors, Mr. Gadre and Mr. Rajmani, whom we warmly welcome, have brought this luck along with them. The House also congratulates Ameet Merchant, Birinder Singh Bala and Ranjit Singh Randhawa on their appointments as Prefects. Ameet Merchant was later appointed School Prefect.

This year the total strength of the House was seventy six including one day scholar. One-third of the boys were new and became a regular part of the House in no time. We were sorry to lose Deepak Mahey and Deepak Yashpaul, who left us at the end of the first term.

The House has done well in all games, especially the Hodson Runs, Athletics P. T. and Hockey as well as Shooting, all of which we won. Ameet Merchant had his 'eye in' and was the Best Shot. Though we did not fare too well in Cricket, Soccer and Swimming, yet we put up a very commendable performance.

The boys have taken a keen interest in the various societies and in the Maths Society, Ameet Merchant turned out to be the Brightest Brain. This year our House Show a combined effort of boys, girls and Preppers, was a real good one and was enjoyed by all.

Although we did not do as well in studies as last year, nevertheless, the trophies which we won helped us to win the Cock House. My heartiest congratulations to the WHOLE HOUSE, each one of whom helped in fulfilling the wishes of the Old Vindhya. Well done! Vindhya!! Here's hoping that you'll do it again!

A. Shahani  
Sixth Form

### CRICKET

The general standard of Cricket, which is our main game, is quite high. It could be improved more, but we are handicapped in not getting many outside matches, and the Staff side is not strong enough to give the XI good practice. In all, we played 5 matches and though we lost only one i. e. the Cricket Match against B. C. S., we cannot say that it was a poor side. Actually it was a gift to B. C. S. as it was their centenary. Our batting was fairly good but more or less depended on Sangram Singh Gaekwad and once he failed the whole team got demoralized.

We played our two annual matches with Y. P. S. and B. C. S. The Y.P.S. match was quite interesting and at one time it looked as though they were going to beat us for the first time, but then Bunny Malhotra came to the rescue to save and win the match for us. We lost the B. C. S. match by 8 wkts.

The Inter House Matches are always played with great enthusiasm and the strongest team on paper was Siwalik, but they have their hoodoo in Vindhya House; who always beat them and this year also it was the same story. There was very keen competition up to the last moment in almost all the House Matches and also for the first place.

Their positions were as follows :—

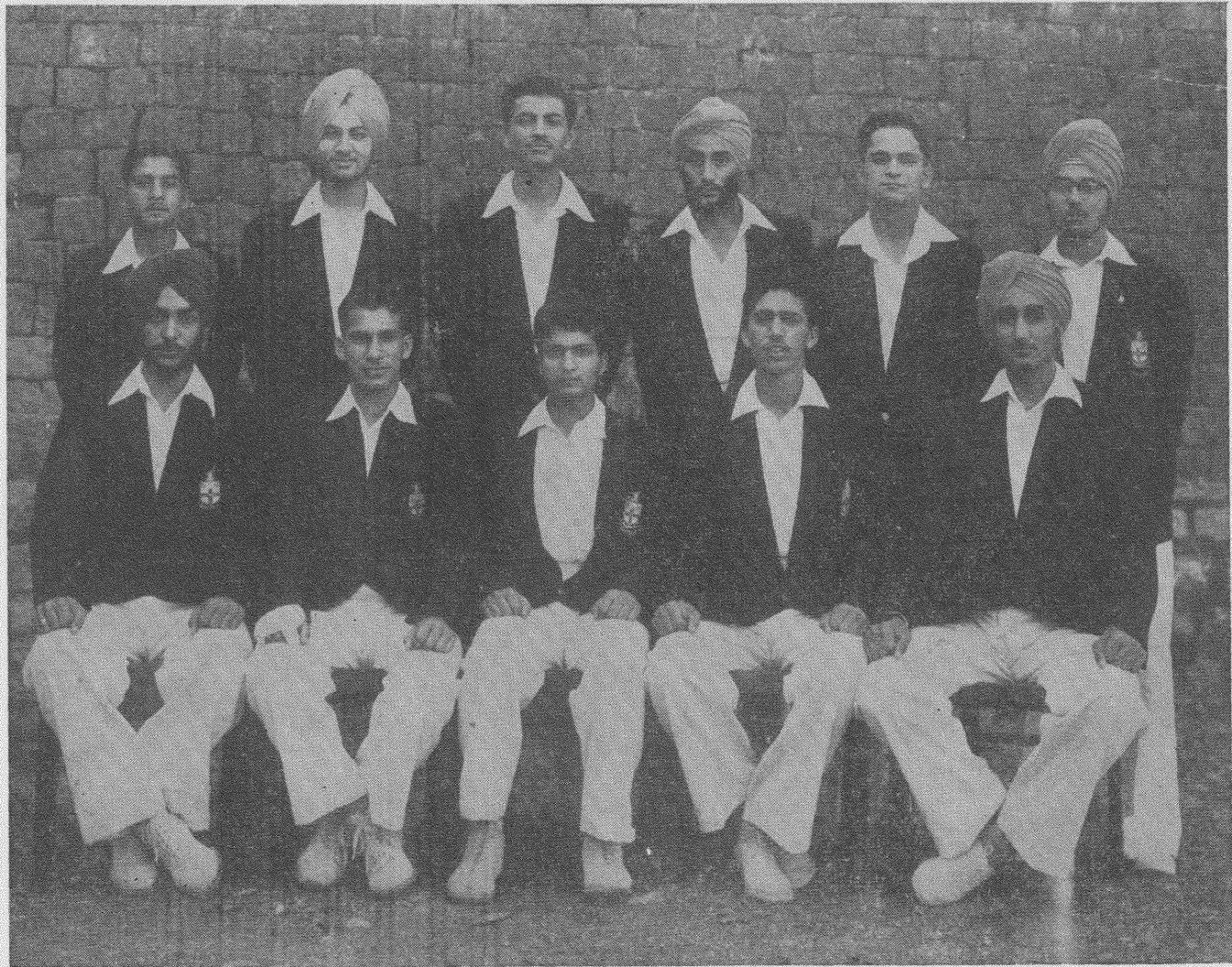
1st Nilagiri 2nd Siwalik and Vindhya 4th Himalaya

The Colts match provided some entertainment in the match against B. C. S. After some defiant knocks by the B. C. S. Colts, the School Colts beat them easily.

It is always good to have Colts matches as they provide us with future players for the School Team.

The results of the School Cricket matches and the Inter-House Cricket matches are given as follows :—

## THE CRICKET XI



*Sitting*— K. S. Sethi, B. Dua, S. Gaekwad (Capt.) N. P. Dube, G. S. Brar

*Standing*— A. K. Bhargava, A. S. Bedi, B. Singh, B. S. Bala, A. Malhotra, S. S. Bhasin

## SCORE BOARD

*Bishop Cotton School. Simla*

<i>1st Innings</i>				<i>2nd Innings</i>			
Balwinder	ct. Gaekwad	b Bala	0	1. b. w.	b N. P. Dube	45	
S. S. Sidhu	ct. Bhargava	b B. Singh	2		b N. P. Dube	10	
A. Sikund	Run out		12		Not out	13	
S. Bhargava	ct. Dua	b Bhargave	23		Not out	3	
Maljit Singh		b Bala	8				
S. S. Sekhon		b G. S. Brar	8				
I. S. Bawa	ct. Gaekwad	b G. S. Brar	17				
D. Ahluwalia	ct. and	b Bala	26				
S. M. Jain		b G. S. Brar	0				
A. K. Puri	Not out		7				
A. Mansukhani	ct. and	b Bala	1				
	Extras		5		Extras	7	
	Total		109		Total (for 2 wkts)	79	

<i>Bowling</i>	<i>(Sanawar)</i>				<i>O.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>R.</i>	<i>W.</i>
	<i>O.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>R.</i>	<i>W.</i>				
B. S. Bala	13	4	31	4	11	5	13	—
B. Singh	7	2	15	1	7	3	14	—
G. S. Brar	9	2	21	3	12	6	17	—
A. K. Bhargava	8	2	29	1	2	—	11	—
N. P. Dube	5	2	3	—	8	1	16	2

### CRICKET 1st XI

<i>Name</i>	<i>No. of matches</i>	<i>No. of innings</i>	<i>No. of times not out</i>	<i>H. score</i>	<i>Total</i>	<i>Averages</i>
K. S. Sethi	5	7	—	11	47	6·71
A. S. Bedi	5	7	—	60	109	15·57
G. S. Brar	4	6	—	18	54	9·00
Sangram	5	7	—	107	332	47·42
B. Dua	5	8	—	29	126	15·75
N. P. Dube	5	7	—	51	129	18·42
A. Malhotra	5	8	—	15	39	4·87
S. S. Bhasin	4	6	1	6	22	4·4
B. S. Bala	5	8	2	54	89	12·71
Brijendra Singh	4	7	2	15	47	9·4
A. Pandya	3	3	1	4	9	4·5
S. Mukherji	1	2	2	23	23	—
A. K. Bhargava	4	6	3	2	4	1·33
A. Merchant	1	2	—	14	14	7·00

## HOUSE MATCHES

Himalaya						
<i>Name</i>	<i>No. of matches</i>	<i>No. of innings</i>	<i>Not out</i>	<i>H. score</i>	<i>Total</i>	<i>Averages</i>
K. S. Sethi	3	6	—	17	47	7·83
S. S. Chahal	3	6	—	21	63	10·50
A. S. Butalia	3	5	—	5	9	1·8
S. Mukherji	3	6	—	3	13	2·16
A. Bhargava	3	6	—	11	30	5·00
Brijinder Singh	3	6	2	18	46	7·66
J. S. Mann	3	6	1	10	16	2·66
S. N. Gupta	3	6	1	9	25	4·16
A. B. Singh	3	6	—	30	61	10·14
G. S. Anand	3	6	—	12	21	3·50
S. Sidhu	1	2	—	1	1	·5
C. S. Cheema	2	4	1	0	0	—
Nilagiri						
S. S. Bhardwaj	3	5	—	11	22	4·40
S. S. Bhasin	3	6	—	37	73	12·16
H. P. S. Bains	3	5	1	10	20	4·00
N. P. Dube	3	6	1	63	112	22·4
A. Malhotra	3	5	—	19	39	7·80
Gurdip Singh	3	5	—	4	8	1·6
G. S. Virk	3	4	—	18	31	7·75
K. C. Katoch	3	5	2	20	53	17·66
P. Verma	3	4	—	11	12	3·00
A. Bhatia	3	4	2	4	9	4·25
S. Patel	1	1	—	0	0	0
M. S. Hundal	2	4	—	33	34	8·5
Sivalik						
S. S. Brar	3	3	—	11	14	4·66
G. S. Brar	3	4	1	79	123	41·00
K. Kapur	3	3	—	5	8	2·66
Sangram	3	4	2	131	167	83·5
R. Mehra	3	3	—	8	13	4·33
B. Dua	3	3	1	22	31	15·5
S. S. Gill	2	2	—	3	3	1·5
B. P. S. Kent	3	3	—	3	7	2·33
V. Mundkur	1	1	—	8	8	8·00
P. Dhir	2	2	2	21	25	25·00
S. Mehra	2	2	—	2	2	1·00
S. K. Gupta	1	1	—	3	0	0

Vindhya						
Ajit Pal Singh	3	5	1	20	42	10.5
A. Soni	3	5	—	4	9	1.8
A. S. Bedi	3	5	—	40	70	14.00
A. Merchant	3	5	—	15	48	9.6
J. Pandit	2	4	1	3	4	2.00
R. Randhawa	3	5	—	16	22	4.4
B. S. Bala	3	5	—	87	108	21.6
A. Pandya	8	5	—	36	53	10.6
S. Sehgal	3	5	1	7	14	3.4
I. S. Bhusri	3	5	—	26	81	1.62
A. Shahani	2	4	3	5	11	11.00
A. Dua	1	1	—	5	5	5.00
K. S. Suri	1	—	—	—	—	1.00
1. Nilagiri	...	15		2. Siwalik	...	12½
2. Vindhya	...	12½		4. Himalaya	...	0

#### HODSON RUNS

We began our training this year on 25th May, 59. Great vigour and enthusiasm were displayed by all the boys, at least to start with, perhaps because the runs were held in the morning, thus cutting across P. T. for more than a month or so. The shift from the afternoon to morning so as to avoid the overhead sun in the summer was a very welcome gesture, and this fitted very well with our Soccer Season.

The qualifying heats were held two days before the Finals and the points scored were as follows:

Himalaya House	...	26	points
Nilagiri House	...	24	„
Siwalik House	...	22	„
Vindhya House	...	24	„

The Finals took place at 6. 15 p. m. on Wednesday 1st July, 1959. It was a clear and cool evening as the early morning shower had kept the heat fairly low during the day.

The results are as follows:—

Vindhya House	...	106	points
Nilagiri House	...	85	„
Himalaya House	...	73½	„
Siwalik House	...	64½	„
Under 11 Paramjit Singh Takhar	(N)	4'. 9. 6"	
„ 13 Kamal Katoch	(N)	5'. 19. 8"	
„ 15 Inderjit Singh	(H)	9'. 15. 8"	
Open Baldev Dua	(S)	12'. 5. 5"	

In spite of a heavy programme such as Soccer, Boxing, Swimming and Hodson Runs, all running simultaneously, the timings have improved considerably. Credit must be given to our talented long distance runner Baldeo Dua who by his sustained effort won the prize, this year, in the 'Opens' as well. Our congratulations to all the winners.

That the Short Back is too narrow at places, and is therefore not free from risk to the competitors, has engaged the attention of the School authorities; there is also a proposal under consideration to make suitable alterations in the present courses for the lower age groups. Suggestions from O. S. would be most valuable in this direction.

M. V. G.

### SOCCKER

The season opened with a festival match. First XI vs the H. M's XI. The First XI won 5—1. The First XI also had many matches with teams from Kasauli and Dagshai and we are very grateful to these teams for the fine practice they gave to our First XI. The Colts played a series of successful matches with the Star Club team and the Kasauli School team. They played their B. C. S. Match on 6th July at Simla and on a rain-soaked ground and in inclement weather, beat the B. C. S. Colts (3—1). A few days later the First XI was held to a goal-less draw by the B. C. S. First XI at Sanawar.

After the July break Soccer practice, for the teams, was continued. On August 28th the Colts met their Y. P. S. counterparts at Sanawar and decisively defeated them (3—1). On the same day the First XI were beaten (4—2) by a decidedly superior Y. P. S. team.

The House matches were played off before the break. Himalaya and Nilagiri emerged joint winners with Siwalik and Vindhya sharing the third place. The scores were :—

Himalaya	drew with	Nilagiri	(3—3)
Siwalik	"	Vindhya	(1—1)
Nilagiri	beat	Siwalik	(1—0)
Himalaya	"	Vindhya	(2—0)
Himalaya	"	Siwalik	(1—0)
Nilagiri	"	Vindhya	(3—2)

The following represented the First XI against the B. C. S. or the Y. P. S.:

1. Baldev Dua ... A reliable custodian, he was an asset to the team.
2. G. S. Brar ... A formidable full back, the mainstay of the defence.
3. S. Mukherji ... Used his head well, though, with more stamina, would have made a far better player.

4. K.S. Sethi (Capt.) ... A half back or back with wonderful ball control, he played magnificiently in all the matches.
5. Surjit Bhasin ... A determined half back who used his head cleverly and a useful forward.
6. Brijendra Singh ... A good half with an uncanny sense of anticipation.
7. B. S. Bala ... A fast wing man with plenty of speed and stamina.
8. J. S. Mann ... A fairly good centre forward and a good shooter.
9. S. Malhotra ... A determined and courageous player.
10. N. P. Dube ... A dashing winger who could centre well as well as score on his own.
11. K. S. Suri ... A clever forward but with a tendency to fumble with the ball.
12. K. S. Dhillon ... A steady half back with the ability to kick hard.

K. S. Oberoi  
U V

### SWIMMING

This year we have been fortunate enough to have a long Swimming season and the timings returned during the Inter House sports no doubt bear eloquent testimony to this. The main cause for this is the installation of the filtration plant, which has reduced the number of fills to a bare minimum. We are indeed indebted to the School for this arrangement.

Swimming this year was done by sets, each set swimming thrice a week, while on Sundays each House got a turn. This system gave us more time for swimming than ever before.

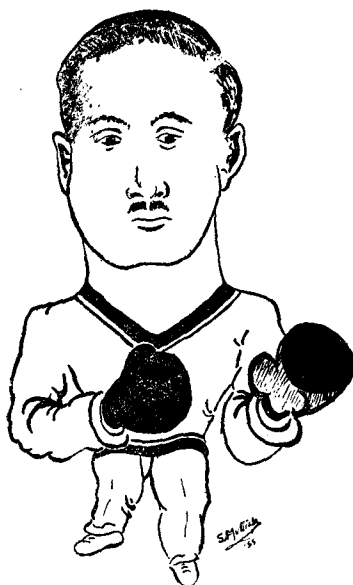
The Inter House Swimming Sports were held on the 9th of July. The qualifying heats had been held before and so far Nilagiri was leading in the Boys' school and Vindhya in the Girls'. The meet went off very well, two records being broken both in Boys' School events, by Sarvadaman and Vikram Patel in the Under Elevens and Thirteens respectively.

Nilagiri got the Cock House in the Boys' School, having won all events. Shambhu Dayal of Nilagiri won the Diving championship. In the Girls' School the cup went to Vindhya, Ayesha Baig of Nilagiri winning the Diving. The Relay Cups went to the champions in both instances. Thus ended a lengthy and thoroughly enjoyable swimming season and we hope that it is repeated next year.

N. P. Dube  
Sixth Form



## INTER—HOUSE BOXING FINALS



Mr. Jagdish Ram being away on leave Boxing was considerably restricted this year. The Team for the B. C. S. meeting was trained for six weeks, but the School itself did not have much opportunity for practice. The House Tournaments could not be hold.

In Simla our team lost 9—4 against B. C. S., S. Tika Ram, Har Raghbans Singh, Ranjit Mehra and K. S. Suri being the only ones to emerge victorious from the welter of swinging gloves and free for all swinging. The Boxing standard was not very high on either side, but our main handicap was lack of training for 1½ minute rounds. Our boys almost invariably and I include even those who won their bouts lost the third round.

	Sanawar Red	B. C. S. Blue
<b>Gnat Weight</b>	K. Gidwani lost to Ravi Inder. More or less equal; Ravi Inder used his feet better; a game loser.	
3·7—4·0		
<b>Match</b>	S. Tika Ram won against Prabhat Rana. Neither boxed well; too much round arm swinging.	
4·0—4·7		
<b>Paper</b>	Har Raghbans won against Krishnapong. Krishnapong was a game loser, against a much superior boxer.	
4·7—5·0		
<b>Midget</b>	Ajit Pal lost to A. K. Khanna. Well matched, Red lost to a fitter opponent.	
5·0—5·7		
<b>Mosquito</b>	Ranjit Mehra won against A. Katam. Red's two-fisted attack shook Blue in the first round, but the latter improved his position in each succeeding round; good boxing.	
5·7—6·0		

<b>Gnat</b> 6'0—6'7st	A. K. Bhargava lost to J. Hakim. A good bout; both punching hard and clean.
<b>Fly</b> 6'7—7'0st	S. S. Sodhi lost to K. K. Sikand. A poor display by Red who took some heavy punishment.
<b>Bantam</b> 7'0—7'7	K. S. Suri against P. P. Songkarn. Red's straight left piled up the points, Blue was looking for a K. O. which did not materialise.
<b>Feather</b> 7'7—8'0	S. S. Bharadwaj lost to Tejinder Singh. The best bout of the thirteen. Both boxers gave a delightful display; Red tired in the third round.
<b>Light</b> 8'0—8'7	Gurdip Singh lost to S. S. Lamba. Much froth and fury, not much boxing, Red got home some telling punches, but Blue was quicker on his feet.
<b>Welter</b> 8'7—9'0	Baldev Dua lost to S. S. Sidhu. Red was disqualified in the second round for ducking dangerously; upto that time he had done rather well.
<b>Middle</b> 9'0—9'7	N. P. Dubey lost to G. S. Anand. Blue was too strong for Red and the fight had to be stopped early.
<b>Heavy</b> 9'7—10'0st	G. S. Brar lost to Daljit Singh. A very close fight; the decision could have gone either way; much clinching, not much boxing.

T. C. K.

#### HOCKEY FIRST XI

Three old colours remained and round this nucleus a team had to be built in the short period of twenty days.

I pay my tribute to the XI for the zest and enthusiasm with which they set about the task and in the end, succeeded so well that Y. P. S. beat us only by a margin of one goal and that goal too scored in the closing minutes of the match. The team grew into a well-balanced smoothly working combination that lacked just one very important factor,—a marksman in the forward line.

The Defence was strong throughout, and given more push and determination in the forward line (in the D) our matches against B. C. S. and Y. P. S. would have had a different ending. The Team :—

K. S. Sethi (Capt.)	Eack	N. P. Dube	L. E.
G. S. Brar	Back	B. Dua	L. I.
Surjit S. Bhasin	Goal	S. Malhotra	C. F.
S. Mukherji	L. H.	J. S. Mann	R. I.
Brijendra Singh	C. H.	B. S. Bala	R. E.
I. S. Bhusri	R. H.		

A Merchant deputised for B. Dua in the match against B. C. S.

### The Season

Oct. 8th	vs. Staff	...	(3—1)	(won)
11th	vs. 1/9 Gurkhas	...	(3—7)	(lost)
18th	vs. 1/9 Gurkhas	...	(0—7)	(lost)
19th	vs. C. R. I.	...	(2—4)	(lost)
20th	vs. C. R. I. (away)	...	(6—1)	(won)
22nd	vs. C. R. I.	...	(1—3)	(lost)
23rd	vs. C. R. I. (away)	...	(2—1)	(won)
30th	vs. B.C.S. Patiala	...	(0—0)	
Nov. 1st	vs. Y.P.S. Patiala	...	(1—2)	(lost)

The following have been awarded their Hockey colours for 1959.

K. S. Sethi	G. S. Brar
A. Merchant	S. Mukherji
S. Malhotra	I. S. Bhusri

### House Matches Results

Vindhya	...	beat	...	Himalaya	2—1
"	...	drew	...	Nilagiri	1—1
"	...	beat	...	Siwalik	4—1
Himalaya	...	beat	...	Nilagiri	4—1
"	...	beat	...	Siwalik	1—0
Nilagiri	...	drew	...	Siwalik	0—0

### COCK HOUSE

Vindhya 5 pts. Himalaya 4 pts. Nilagiri 2 pts. Siwalik 1 pt.

T. C. K.

### THE TRIANGULAR MEET AT PATIALA

This year we had a new experience—an Inter School Athletic Meet. The annual Hockey fixtures with B. C. S. and Y. P. S. were combined with the Athletic Meet and in the Diwali vacations the three schools Sanawar, B. C. S. and Y. P. S. assembled at Patiala at the Y. P. S. stadium for the first triangular meet. In the morning the three schools had Athletics, two competitors representing each School, while the Hockey Matches were played in the evenings.

Our athletes did exceedingly well, considering the little time we got for training. Baldev Dua, our Athletics Captain, and Bala did remarkably well; Dua finished first in the 800 meters and Bala in the 1500 metres. Our short distance runners, though matched against older and better trained opponents, did well also. Only our field events were not up to standard and could have been better.

Our Hockey Team came up to our expectations. Kuljit played a captain's game and our defence proved really formidable. Had the forwards taken advantage of our strong defence we would have done even better. We drew against B. C. S. and were beaten by a solitary goal by the far better and more experienced Y. P. S. team.

The triangular meet was obviously a great success. We wish that at the next triangular meet some more Public Schools join us. We are really grateful to Y. P. S. for accommodating us and making this meet a great success.

The final Athletic results were:—

Y. P. S. first with 120 points  
Sanawar second with 73 points  
B. C. S. third with 59 points

Hockey scores were :

Y. P. S.	2	Sanawar	1
Y. P. S.	2	B. C. S.	1
B. C. S.	0	Sanawar	0

I. S. Gill  
U V

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## Girls' School Notes

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### HIMALAYA HOUSE

House Mistress	...	...	Miss R. Thadani
House Matron	...	...	Mrs. N. Nanda.
School Prefect	...	...	Anupma D. Singh.
House Prefect	...	...	Vinita Singh.
Games Prefect	...	...	Indra Sachdev.

On March the 7th Sanawar found all its last year's Himalaya House girls back with the exception of Anjana, Kanchan, Asha Rani and Arti Bhatia. However, to make up for the loss, four new girls; Rajika, Gurbansjit, Bharti and Hemlata; and four juniors from the Prep School; Anita Babbar, Anita Thomas, Nila Rudra and Suniljeet Butalia joined us. We were sorry to say goodbye to Indira Surya who left us in August.

Mrs. Bedi, our House Mistress, disappointed us a great deal by leaving. We welcomed Miss Reena Thadani, an old Sanawarian, who has looked after us most kindly and very well throughout the year.

This year Himalaya House broke its tradition, which it had built up in the last three years, of not getting any cups. I am proud to say that the girls played their best in all the games and kept up the spirit of the House. We began the year by coming Second in Hockey. To everybody's surprise we came first in Tennis and our juniors played excellently and won the Badminton Cup along with Siwalik. In Swimming and Athletics we secured the second and third places respectively and followed it up by bagging the wooden spoon in P. T. To make up for these bad results the girls played exceptionally well and won both the Netball and the Table Tennis Cups. In studies special mention must be made of Rajika, Deepa, Nina, Happy and Nila who have contributed much to the House in points. We are coming first in studies so far, but what the final result is going to be I really don't know!

This year the Saturday Club shows were put up House-wise and I am proud to say that most of the items were produced and directed by the girls themselves. Asha Puri and Indra Sachdev deserve special praise for producing a Hindi play and a skit respectively.

On behalf of the House may I take this opportunity to congratulate two old Himalayans, Usha Rani and Kanchan Mohini, on their recent marriages. Our very best wishes are also with Miss Thadani for her forthcoming marriage.

It has been a privilege for me to have been the Himalaya House prefect for three consecutive years and Head Girl this year. May I take this opportunity to thank the House and those concerned who have made my eight-year stay in Sanawar such a wonderful and memorable one.

In conclusion I would like to wish the House all the very best and I am sure that every new member will keep up the spirit and high reputation. Au-Revoir Himalayans and keep it up.

Anupma. D. Singh,  
Sixth Form

#### NILAGIRI HOUSE

House Mistress	...	...	Mrs. Lyall
Matron	...	...	Mrs. Nanda
Senior Prefect	...	...	Roop Narang
Junior Prefect	...	...	Basant U. Katoch

We formed a compact little twenty five but after the one month break we had to say goodbye to one of our youngsters, Rumu Israni.

As it is we are 'chock full' of 'toddlers' but we still keep on greeting sets of up and coming ones from the Prep School—Sheila Kar, Veena Sabharwal and Sonali Moitra. We also greeted a few stalwarts—Sita Sethi and Veena Khosla! Everybody, the young, the old and the new have displayed their little bit with great vitality and vigour.

Our Common Room, the brightest feature; though already full of ornaments got its biggest just before Founder's—a full sized gorgeous carpet. For this we must thank our wonderful House Mistress for transforming our Common Room into a beautiful homely one.

On the 13th of June we proudly presented our annual House show. Everyone, even the youngsters had their faces bespattered with rouge and lipstick, which obviously left them feeling highly elated! Again I think it was partly due to Mrs. Lyall that our show turned out to be a success. Night after night she sat and made our costumes, corrected our English play amateurs in their pronunciation and helped them study their parts.

Nilagiri House also sports an enthusiastic set of pickle makers, our onion and chilly concoctions have become famous throughout the length and breadth of Sanawar! Again thankyou Mrs. Lyall for it was under your guidance

Lastly I must come to our weak point—games! Though we have had the wooden spoon in nearly all the games, we were showered with laurels for our Athletics for we walked off with both the Cock-House and Defence Cups!

Though Nilagiri House may not outwit the other Houses in Sports we have proved the most sporting and by far the best House of all.

Roop Narang,  
Sixth Form

## SIWALIK HOUSE

House Mistress	...	...	Mrs. A. Kemp
House Matron	...	...	Mrs. Tikaram
School Prefect	...	...	Ranjana Debnath
House Prefect	...	...	Santosh Dass
M. I. Prefect	...	...	Sukaram Bala Malhotra

This year the strength was twenty five girls.

The new faces were Maya Manekshaw, Radha Taneja, Anjana Mehra, Gita Taneja, Aruna Gulab and our little friends the Sparrows from the Prep School who have settled down very happily in the Senior School.

We were sorry to lose Lila Kak, Asha Nanda, Meena Lamba and Rupinder Randhawa, all a great help to us on the games field while Rupinder was a great help to us in Studies as well.

We began the year by coming third in Hockey, and secured the wooden spoon in Tennis. We fared better in Badminton and shared the cup with Himalaya. In Swimming we went back to third place.

In Athletics we shared the cup with Nilagiri. Two of our girls, Meenakshi Biswas and Anjana Mehra won the championships and the former also broke two records. Vijay Chopra gave us a number of points in her age group.

Athletics was followed by P. T. in which we secured second place. In Net ball and Table-Tennis we were placed third.

The Study Cup is yet to come. This year our Common Rooms have been transferred to our respective dormitories. The Common Room has gained a very bright look and we Siwalikans are very grateful to Mrs. Bery for presenting us with beautiful cushion covers. We also thank Gita Bery and Lila Kak for their contribution of magazines.

Siwalikans, always remember your motto 'Never Give In' and I sincerely hope you will have a very enjoyable and successful year next year and in all the years to come.

Ranjana Debnath  
Sixth Form

## VINDHYA HOUSE

House Mistress	...	...	Mrs. T. Sikand
Matron	...	...	Mrs. Tikaram
Senior Prefect	...	...	Madhu Mehra
Junior Prefect	...	...	Malti Verma
Reading Room Prefect	...	...	Romola Krishen

This has been a very successful year for Vindhya House, and though we missed the much coveted Cock House, by a narrow margin, we played the game.

We were sorry to lose the merry foursome: Anupam, Kum Kum, Harvindar and of course the much loved House Comedian, Jasbir, who not only proved themselves most useful in games, but also distinguished themselves in the scholastic field. We wish them a happy future.

We welcome to Vindhya House six youngsters, who are well on the way to proving themselves typical Vindhyans.

The Common Room now boasts a newly got splendour, four big beautiful Cups, which we keep in prominent display, to show our success in Hockey, Swimming, P. T. The fourth being Shabnam's hardwon Scanlon trophy. These tend to make us feel a bit proud. We lost the Tennis, Netball and Table Tennis by a hair's breadth. But let's hope next year finds our name glittering in letters of gold, on all the Parker Hall honour boards.

I would like to thank the House for their hearty co-operation, and the stout spirit which they have shown all along. May the leap year bring you health, wealth, and prosperity.

Madhu Mehra  
Sixth Form

## INTER-HOUSE HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

The first match, on Monday 27th April, was between Vindhya and Nilagiri. These were the most unequally matched Houses. The Nilagirians played a mainly defensive game. Their captain Basant Katoch, though not well, played a good game. Vindhya House, on the other hand, made a furious onslaught. Shabnam Sahni and Malti Verma, took their corners badly but balanced their faults with good passing. The match gave two points to Vindhya and none to Nilagiri.

Himalaya and Siwalik played a very fast moving and exciting game. Their teams were well-matched and the ball was usually at the two extremes of the field. Rikyanti Nongpiur of Siwalik House, played very well, considering she had only come out of hospital the night before, and had no practice. The match ended in a draw leaving the two Houses with one point each.



On the second day, Nilagiri opposed Himalaya. The former played very bravely but were no match for Himalaya who beat them 5—0.

The evening's match was between Vindhya and Siwalik, Siwalik scoring 2—1, though unfortunately for Siwalik the match was replayed the next day. This time it was a struggle between two strong Houses but eventually, Vindhya shot a goal.

On the last day, Nilagiri, considerably weakened without Basant, played Siwalik. Nilagiri played extremely well and were unfortunate not to draw with Siwalik who, during the last 30 secs. scored a goal.

The final match between Vindhya and Himalaya was a battle for the cup. These were the two strongest Houses. Vindhya played a defensive game realising that even if the match ended in a draw, they would beat Himalaya on points. Himalaya missed many goals as the forwards, anxious not to be offside were not in their places. The Himalayan defence was not as good as that of the other House. Andrea Kemp and Anupma D. Singh formed the backbone of the team and were usually on the attack but they could not break through the strong Vindhya defence. The match ended in a draw, but the Vindhyaans having 5 points won the cup. Himalaya came 2nd with 4 points Siwalik 3rd with 3 and Nilagiri held the wooden spoon.

R. Palit  
L. V.

#### THE SCANLON MATCHES

The 10th of June, heralded the Scanlon Tennis Matches, most unexpectedly. This year has brought more competitors than any other so far and we have hopes of turning out a Tennis champion or two in the near future! The weather, unfortunately was for the most dry and harsh but in spite of glaring heat, most of the players put up a jolly good show. Amongst the novices, M. Mehra, Manju Sood, Asha L. Punja and Sunita Narendranath proved keen if not very expert.

Andy Kemp and Navina Sundaram put up excellent fights against their opponents and have the makings of good tennis players.

An interesting match between Sheena Grewal and Basant Usha Katoch was witnessed. Both competitors displayed spirit and courage. After a tough struggle, the laurels went to the latter. Next came the news that the matches were to be postponed until Monday the 15th. Over the weekend, the 'would be' champions practised hard. Competition was growing difficult and as a result Monday saw some inspiring matches.

Arun Gidwani, an up and coming player lost to Ranjana Debnath. Indra Sachdev put up a fairly good display but was obviously not in top form. Anupma D. Singh put up a clever performance and beat her enthusiastic opponent Vinita Singh, but only after a hard tussle.

Malti Verma, one of the best players won admiration for her wonderfully easy style and wrested the laurels from her game opponent Andrea Kemp. The next round of matches proved definitely interesting. Anupma D. Singh found a hardy opponent in Navina Sundaram. But by far the most evenly matched game was that between Santosh Das and B. U. Katoch. Both have entirely different styles and their match was breath-taking, to say the least. In the end, Santosh Das's long drives to the base line triumphed over her opponent's short spins, but needless to say it was a very exhilarating game.

Thursday the 18th saw the quarter-finals. Shabnam Sahni our Sanawar Tennis Champion, won her way into the finals after a short fight with S. Das.

Meanwhile M. Verma, one of the leading players, was eliminated after a struggle with Anupma D. Singh. Malti's faultless and graceful style and Anupma's regular and steady play were delightful to watch.

Thus the semifinals brought with them rising excitement. Romola Krishen was beaten in a short, swift match by her opponent S. Sahni.

The 19th Saturday was celebrated by a thoroughly enjoyable match.

The spectators sat glued to their seats watching a fast moving game between two incredibly good opponents. Shabnam Sahni, a brilliant though erratic player won the match with her fast services and excellent strokes. Anupma D. Singh however proved herself a skilful rival. The end was unpredictable but finally after rousing interplay the score stood 6-4, 4-5, 6-2 in the former's favour. Shabnam Sahni had won game, set and match and the Scanlon Championship to boot!!

Romola Rani Krishen  
Sixth Form

#### INTER HOUSE TENNIS

The first round of the Inter House Tennis matches was played on Thursday the 25th June between Himalaya and Siwalik ; Nilagiri and Vindhya.

Himalaya and Siwalik were evenly matched and the playing keen, but Himalaya inspired by the victory of the first set, (the score being 9-7) took the game into their hands and won the following set and match, at 6-1. The next match between Vindhya and Nilagiri was won by the former with a score of 6-2; 6-2.

The next set of matches were played on Friday the 26th June, between Himalaya and Nilagiri, Vindhya and Siwalik. Though Nilagiri fought valiantly she lost to Himalaya after two very tough sets of 3-6, 4-6. Vindhya easily won her match against Siwalik 6-2, 6-2.

Due to the rains which made all thoughts of proceeding with the matches impossible, the matches were postponed till Thursday the 2nd July.

Though the weather looked frightfully ominous the matches were continued. The first one between Nilagiri and Siwalik was won by the former 1-6, 6-4, 6-3. The final match between Himalaya and Vindhya ensued. The atmosphere was tense. Shot followed shot, Shabnam's services brought Vindhya many a love game, Malti though visibly nervous hit back defiantly. Vinita Singh's long and powerful strokes were baffling, whilst Anupma's steady playing and confidence never wavered. The score crept up to one set each. The 3rd set had just begun when it began to pour so the game was stopped and was continued the following day—Friday the 3rd July. Excitement prevailed as the final set was played. Vindhya fought back, with an undying hope, but Himalaya proved their worth and won the set with the score at 6-4.

The order of the Houses as they stand in the Inter House Tennis matches is Himalaya 1st with 6 points, Vindhya a close second with 4, Nilagiri with 2 points, and Siwalik last with no points.

Navina Sundaram  
U. V.

#### INTER HOUSE BADMINTON TOURNAMENT

Badminton, as you all know, is played all over the world with the same enthusiasm.

Well! It is a traditional game in Sanawar too. So after a lot of practising and coaching, each House brought forth its best players.

Asha Lata Punja, Aruna Mundkur and Gurshinder Kaur played for Siwalik—Rita Gidwani, Priti Dhawan and Sudha Anand for Nilagiri—Rupam Bal, Sukanya Rahman, and Indu Khanna for Vindhya—and, Hemlata Ben Shah, Indira Surya and Bharti Ben Shah for Himalaya.

There was much excitement and a tough competition between all the Houses. Each player put forth her best efforts to gain the Cup for her House.

The long awaited finals commenced on the 29th of April at precisely 3o'clock on Monday in Gaskell Hall. Various staff members took turns in refereeing the matches.

The tournament continued for three exciting days, until each player had played the other, singles and doubles.

On the last day of the matches, a tense atmosphere of suspense hung around the hall. It was the final day of the match so each House watched her players and urged them to play well. They clapped and cheered at any pretext.

The players put forth their whole hearted efforts and eventually Himalaya tied with Siwalik for the first place, Nilagiri came third and Vindhya got the wooden spoon.

The opponents smilingly shook hands and congratulated each other. The winners were triumphant of their victory while the losers bore their loss sportingly, saying, "We'll do better next time". The girls crowded onto the court shouting out their congratulations. Thus ended the Girls' Inter House Badminton Tournament.

House	Position
Himalaya } ...	1st
Siwalik } ...	
Nilagiri ...	3rd
Vindhya ...	4th

Aroon Gidwani  
L V

#### INTER—HOUSE NETBALL

We had hardly had a month's practice when it was announced that the Netball matches were to be held on Wednesday the 11th November. Confusion—chaos—hurry—the draws were chosen at the last minute, and on the afternoon of the 11th, the matches commenced.

The first one was between Vindhya and Nilagiri. It was obvious from the easy way in which the Vindhians played and from the score 21—5, that Vindhya was the stronger of the two.

In the second session Himalaya and Siwalik put up an exceedingly hard fight and surprised the former who had been expecting an easy victory. Himalaya just about managed to get the game by three lucky, last minute goals 15—12.

The next day, though Siwalik played valiantly they lost to Vindhya with a score of 4—19. Nilagiri and Himalaya were next on the list. The former played exceptionally well, but Himalaya won the match with a score of 16—5.

Friday the 13th was the last day of the matches. One match was to decide the winner of the Netball Cup and the other to decide the loser.

Nilagiri and Siwalik played in the first session. Here I must mention that Subhadra Patel, playing as a shoot defence for Nilagiri, was excellent. After a tough fight Siwalik won the match 14—9.

The final match between Vindhya and Himalaya was there next—incidentally they have been the greatest rivals this year for every sport. It was an extraordinarily rough game.

Himalaya won the match with a close score of 17—16.

The results of the Inter-House Netball matches were as follows :—

Himalaya first with 6 points, Vindhya second with 4 points, Siwalik with 2 points, and last but not least Nilagiri.

Shahnaz Menon.  
U IV

### NETBALL AUCKLAND HOUSE vs. SANAWAR.

Excitement prevailed as the afternoon of the 9th Oct. drew near the two teams stood in readiness to run into their places—the inter-school netball matches between Sanawar and Auckland House were on. The teams ran in accompanied by the encouraging shouts of “Come on Sanawar” —“Beat them Sanawar”, and took their places. The blowing of the whistle brought an end to all confusion—the game was on.

Sanawar was in full form, the girls moved like lightning up and down the court, the score moved up to 5—1, Sanawar in the lead. Steadily Auckland House made up and managed to get to 6, but just as steadily did the Sanawar score rise, and they had reached a score of 17 goals when the whistle blew.

Girls swarmed on the court congratulating and thumping both teams on the back, thrilled at the prospect of yet another victory over Auckland House with an easy score of 17—6.

N. Sundaram

U V

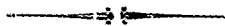
### St. BEDE'S vs. SANAWAR

The St. Bede's team down from Simla on the 9th October, to play off the annual Netball match. The majority of their team composed of O. S., who had passed out last year, so one could hardly call it an Inter-School match, a more appropriate name would have been a 'Sanawarian Past vs. Present Match'. Anyway the game began and St. Bede's proved to have a stronger team—that is quite natural as they got a ready team of trained budding players from Sanawar.

The score was 21—6.

Navina Sundaram

U V



## THE NETBALL TEAM



*Kneeling:* V. Singh, M. Verma (Captain), S. Sahni.  
*Standing:* R. Debnath, S. Grewal, A. D. Singh, A. Kemp.

INTER-HOUSE P. T. COMPETITION 1959.  
(GIRLS' SCHOOL)

Maximum Points	...	100
Free Standing Exercises	...	80
Leadership	...	10
Turn out	...	10
Total	...	100

House	Free Standing Exercises	Leader Ship	Turn out	Total points	Placing
Vindhya	62½	8	7½	78	I
Siwalik	59½	8	7½	75	II
Nilagiri	57½	6½	7	71	III
Himalaya	57	7	6	70	IV

Cock House G. D. ... 78 pts.

INTER-HOUSE TABLE TENNIS 1959.

	House	Score	Points
1st Singles	Himalaya vs. Siwalik	H 21—15, H 21—17	2-H 0-S
2nd Singles	Vindhya vs. Nilagiri	V 21—18, V 22—21	2-V 0-N
3rd Doubles	Vindhya vs. Siwalik	V 21—18, V 21—17	2-V 0-S
4th Doubles	Himalaya vs. Nilagiri	H 21—16, N 19—21 H 21—18	2-H 0-N
1st Singles	Nilagiri vs. Siwalik	S 21—10, S 21—15	2-S 0-N
2nd Singles	Vindhya vs. Himalaya	V 21—19, H 21—9 H 21—15	2-H 0-V
3rd Doubles	Himalaya vs. Siwalik	H 21—13, H 21—15	2-H 0-S
4th Doubles	Vindhya vs. Nilagiri	N 21—14, V 21—19 V 21—14	2-V 0-N
1st Singles	Vindhya vs. Siwalik	S 21—12, V 21—19 S 21—13	2-S 0-V
2nd Singles	Himalaya vs. Nilagiri	H 21—18, H 21—19	2-H 0-N
3rd Doubles	Siwalik vs. Nilagiri	S 21—18, S 21—15	2-S 0-N
4th Doubles	Himalaya vs. Vindhya	V 21—19, V 21—19	2-V 0-H

**Total Points :—**

Himalaya	...	10
Vindhya	...	8
Siwalik	...	6
Nilagiri	...	0

**Cock-House**

Himalaya

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## Prep. School Notes

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### EXTRACTS FROM OUR NEWS

March 20th—26th.

We are going to make a small Prep Hill with snow on it

It snowed on the 22nd. We saw snow on the house roofs, the hill, the trees and the ground. It looked very beautiful.

March 27th — April 2nd.

We made a dining room and the dormitories for our Prep Hill.

April 10th — 16th.

We are going to finish our Prep Hill soon.

April 17th — 23rd.

We made children for our Prep Hill.

April 24th — 30th.

Our Madam told us a story of Prep Hill.

On Friday we went for a walk all round the senior school. We saw Major Som Dutt's house. We saw the B. D. Nilagiri House dormitory, G. D. dormitory school store and the music room.

April 5th.

We have written the story of the Prep school.

By U. K. G. B. 6+

### THE LAST NEWS OF THE YEAR 1. 12. 59.

This is our last news for the year.

In May we collected many leaves and many flowers and pressed them. They are on our Nature Table.

There is a pixie for each one of us. When we get 5 stars we get a balloon for our pixie. I have 40 balloons. We get red balloons for number work, blue balloons for English and green balloons for Hindi.

We write our own letters every week. We write our "News" also. The best News is written and put in our class room every week.

We have a short vowel sound chart, a Sound together and Say chart and a Long vowel sound chart. We have learnt many poems this year. We are writing them down in our own books.

We have made Miss Rudra's garden, our own yachts, fruit out of clay, a Baniya Shop and a Prep School Hill Model.

We have learnt about Sanawar and also about India. Now we are learning about The Post Man, The Pillar Box and Rupees and Naya Paisas.

We are going to have our Christmas Party on the fourth.

The Home-party children are leaving on the 5th and the School-party children are leaving on the 6th.

All of us have done our best in our class.

Daljit Singh, 7+  
Upper K. G.



## THE STORY OF THE PREP SCHOOL

Many many days ago, little boys and girls came to study in our school. At that time the Headmaster's office was in our school. The girls' dormitory was on top of the music room. The P. D. boys lived in the B. D. Nilagiri house dormitory. They studied in the senior school near the Headmaster's house. They ate in the G. D. dining room. In our P. D. boys' dormitory they kept food and clothes. At first there were three storeys but they broke the top storey as it was too high. After some time the boys came to live in the P. D. dormitory.

The office went near the senior school. The store went near G. D. Last year the new girls' dormitory and the new dining room were built and then the girls came to live there.

U. K. G. B.

### OUR OWN STORIES JACK, THE LITTLE BOY

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Jack. His father was very rich. One night a thief came to their house. He stole all their gold and ran away. In the morning, when they got up they saw that nothing was left in the house. They did not know what to do so they were very sad. Jack's father said, "I will go to the forest and find the gold". Jack and his mother did not know what to do. Jack thought that his father would not come back. His father found the thief in the forest. He took out his knife and killed him and then he went home with all the gold. Jack, the little boy, was very happy.

Man Mohan Singh Tanwar, 8+, U. K. G.

### "BAA BAA BARTY"

Once upon a time there was a little old man. His name was Baa Baa Barty. He lived in an old house. Every one liked him. He had a golden horse. A thief knew that he had the horse. He said to Baa-Baa Barty, "please give me your horse to go to another land". Baa-Baa Barty said, "I shall give you my horse." The thief took the horse and ran away to another town. Baa-Baa Barty felt very sad because the thief took away his horse. But he did not do anything.

After some time the thief felt ashamed of himself and he came back with the horse and said to Baa-Baa Barty, "Please have your horse now." Baa-Baa Barty was very glad to see his horse. He said, "If you like to keep the horse, you may take it." Then the thief said, "I am sorry for running away with your horse. Please take the horse back." Baa-Baa Barty took the horseback. The horse and he lived very happily.

Shivendra Singh Kadan, 6+, U. K. G.

### MY DADDY

My Daddy's name is Captain B. C. Mehra. He is kind to me. I like him very much. He has got a motor cycle. The motor cycle's colour is blue. He is a Captain in the Gorkha Regiment. He has short hair. He works in his office from eight o' clock in the morning till five o' clock in the evening.

He is tall. He gets Rs. 800 as pay. He sings to us every day.

Rajiv Mehra  
Form I. A

## NATURE NEWS

We are learning about things that live in water. On Wednesday we caught frogs water-beetles snails and crabs from Lover's Pond. Then we went to Doom's Pond and caught tadpoles and snails. We brought the water from the pond in a water can and plants that grew in the pond. As we were going we saw roots coming out from the rocks. We tried to put our finger in the rocks but we could not do it. So we saw that the roots were very stong. We saw many plants with thorns on them. When Madam asked why they had thorns, I answered and said that it was to protect them from animals. We saw two small springs, as we were going. We caught too many frogs and so we gave three to Upper K. G. and three to Form I B.

Then we set up our own aquarium in our class. Some of the tadpoles have got four legs and some two and one is very small. They look just like fish because they have tails just like fish. We will change the water very soon. We will see how the tadpoles will change into frogs. Mrs. Thomas said that the frogs won't harm the tadpoles. We collected many nice things for our nature corner. Now our nature corner looks very nice. We have made a book in which we wrote down all that we found out about water. All of us wrote about it but only the best ones have been put in the book.

Now it is getting colder day by day. Our garden plants are growing up very well. Now there are many flowers and they look very nice. We can see many butterflies flying on the hill-sides.

We have seen germs in dirty water. Now there is tall grass and many snakes. We see many birds flying in the air.

Now there are many mosquitoes and they bite us. Moninderjit Singh found a mango plant and we planted it in our garden. Every day we watch our tadpoles growing. Their tails are getting shorter. Some of the birds that we see are small. The weather is mostly cloudy.

Pradip Sethi  
Form I. A

## MY DOGS

I have two dogs, their names are Peter and Rani. They are German Alsatians. when they were pups. I bought them from my uncle who lives in Ludhiana. They are good watch dogs, and keep watch of my house at night. Peter's face is like a panther's face. Peter is a bad tempened dog but Rani is a good tempered one.

Every day they go into the fields with us. Some times they are naughty at night when I am in bed. Last year Rani had nine pups, but all of them died. One day while I went fishing Rani killed a bird. My grandfather has kept goats to give them milk. In the morning I give them butter-milk and chapaties, in the evening I give them milk and chapaties. Early in the morning when I get up they shake hands with me. When I go anywhere they follow me. When my grandfather orders them to bring him his stick they run and get his stick. When I get vegetables from the field they carry the basket. Sometimes they play ball with me. Sometimes I throw a stone instead of a ball and they bring it back to me.

Darshanjit Singh  
9 Years  
Form II B

# Annual Prizegiving.

Lieutenant-General Kalwant Singh presided.

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## FORM PRIZES

### Senior School

SIXTH	...	...	{ 1st Arun Kapur 2nd Ameet Merchant
UPPER V A	...	...	{ 1st Ravi Khanna 2nd Karm Sheel Oberoi
UPPER V B	...	...	{ 1st Amar Nath Dutta 2nd Inderjit Singh Gill
LOWER V A	...	...	{ 1st M. Rajika Palit 2nd Avinash Bahadur
LOWER V B	...	...	{ 1st Dinesh K. Srivastava 2nd Jai Singh Gill
UPPER IV A	...	...	{ 1st Arvind Sikund 2nd Deepa Bhattacharya
UPPER IV B	...	...	{ 1st Sheila Marian Barla 2nd Arup Kumar Dutta
LOWER IV A	...	...	{ 1st Anil Mahyera 2nd Ajit Jaya Ram
LOWER IV B	...	...	{ 1st Subhash Chandra Kalia 2nd Ashwini Kumar Randev
UPPER III A	...	...	{ 1st Debnath Mitra 2nd Kamal Malhotra
UPPER III B	...	...	{ 1st Ajai Singh 2nd Happy Master
LOWER III A	...	...	{ 1st Manmohan Sinha 2nd Deepak Manchanda
LOWER III B	...	...	{ 1st Suman Geeta Taneja 2nd Sheila Kar

### Prep. School

FORM II A	...	{ 1st Daljit Singh Rajput 2nd Ashok Gulab
FORM II B	...	{ 1st Ved Prakash Yadav 2nd Sudeep Burman
FORM I A	...	{ 1st Tapan Prova Bain 2nd Sanjiv Stokes
FORM I B	...	{ Ravi Mehra Sudha Rani
UPPER K. G.	...	{ 1st M. M. S. Tanwar 2nd Daljit Singh
LOWER K. G.	...	{ 1st Inderjit Sharma 2nd Sandeep Ahuja

### Special Prizes

THE DURRANT PRIZE FOR ENGLISH	...	Romola Krishen
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR ENGLISH	...	{ Krishan Kumar Kak Suman Geeta Taneja
THE HODSON HORSE PRIZES FOR HISTORY	...	{ Dalip Rao Arvind Sikund
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR HINDI	...	{ Sukaram Bala Malhotra Asha Lata Punja Ajai Bahadur
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR SCIENCE	...	{ Arun Kapur (Chem) Ameet Merchant (Physics) R. Singh Brar (Biology)
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR GEOGRAPHY	...	{ Roop Narang Satinder Mohan Singh
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR ART	...	{ Samaresh Mukherji A. D. Chhetri Sheila Kar
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR MATHEMATICS	...	{ Ameet Merchant Amar Nath Dutta
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR HOUSECRAFT	...	Mira Harkirat Singh
SPECIAL PRIZES FOR MUSIC	...	{ Ranjana Debnath Samaresh Mukherji Sheila Barla (Piano)
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR BAND	...	{ Harsh Som Dutt Parveen Sharma
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR WOODWORK	...	Shambhu Dayal

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR CRAFT	...	J. S. Thakur
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR PHOTOGRAPHY	...	Jatinder Pandit
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR NEEDLEWORK	...	Basant Usha Katoch
SPECIAL PRIZE FOR INDIAN DANCING	...	Malti Verma

#### Awards

THE HENRY LAWRENCE PRIZE	...	Sangram S. Gaekwad
THE HONORIA LAWRENCE PRIZE	...	Anupma D. Singh
PREFECTS' PRIZES, Boys	...	{ Samaresh Mukherji Narendra Dube Ashok Sahani
PREFECTS' PRIZES, Girls	...	{ Roop Narang Ranjana Debnath Madhu Mehra

#### Trophies

THE CARLILL CUP	...	A. Pal Singh Nakai
STUDY CUP, Prep.	...	Siwalik
STUDY CUP, Girls	...	Himalaya
STUDY CUP, Boys	...	Himalaya
COCK HOUSE, Prep.	...	Vindhya
COCK HOUSE, Girls	...	Himalaya
COCK HOUSE, Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)		Vindhya
THE CARIAPPA SHIELD	...	Vindhya

—:O:—

#### THE LOST WATCH

My mother left her watch on the dressing table before going for her bath. After sometime she came back to the bedroom and found her watch had disappeared. Thinking it might have fallen under the dressing table she searched for it there and everywhere in the room, but could not find it.

The servant and the ayah were called but they both said they had not seen the watch, and knew nothing about it. Some days later the ayah asked for leave to go to a fair. My mother allowed her to go. The other servant also happened to go to the fair on the same day. He was surprised to see my mother's watch in one of shops. He came straight home and told my mother about it.

My mother and I went to the shop and we asked the shop keeper who had sold him the watch. He described the woman who had come to his shop with the watch. From his description we knew that it was the ayah who had sold it to the shopkeeper. My mother told him that the watch was hers and had been stolen some days before by the ayah. The shopkeeper very kindly returned the watch to my mother. The ayah was taken away by the police officer and she had to return the money which the shopkeeper had given her for the watch.

Vijay Chopra  
U III

#### A VISIT TO A HOSPITAL

I was on a tour of the world and I happened to stop at a place called Bombay. As I was struck with the beauty of the shops and the sea, I decided to spend a few days there.

I made several friends in Bombay and they used to take me around and show me the sights. One day they hit upon the idea of taking me to visit a famous hospital. At first I did not want to go but as my friends were so eager to take me there I did not want to hurt their feelings by saying that I was not very fond of hospitals.

Anyway, we arrived at buildings which on the outside looked nice and bright and I didn't think it was a hospital. I asked my friends what these buildings were and they said "Oh! we shall be stopping here to have a peep, inside". I was puzzled by their answer. The car stopped at a low-roofed porch and I was told to get out of the car. I realized that this was the hospital.

We went around the private wards which were the most charming little rooms I'd ever seen. They were bright and had gaily coloured curtains. I was taken to the dispensary. This was another neat apartment with bottles which were labelled and arranged tidily on shelves and in the cupboards.

I visited the sister's quarters and once again everything was as neat and as tidy as any other place in the hospital.

I had thought of hospitals as dark, gloomy places but after I had seen this hospital I changed my mind.

The coming of evening brought an end to our delightful day at the hospital.

Sunita Malgoankar  
U III

#### IF I WERE A PREFECT

If I were a prefect I would see that no one was lazy. Every morning I would take 'inspection' and see that the girls were neat and tidy, that their shoes were clean and their hair done neatly. I would see they kept the dormitory tidy. To encourage the girls to do well I would give points every morning to the girl whose shoes shone the most and whose bed was neatest.

I would make the girls learn P. T. very quickly so that they would do well in the P. T. competition.

I would tell the girls not to talk loudly at meals. I would punish the girls who broke bounds and scold the girls who talk at Assembly. I would see that the girls behaved themselves at all times and that their manners were good.

I would put two girls in charge of the House Common Room for a week at a time to see that everything is clean and neat and the vases are filled with flowers.

This is how I would look after the girls if I were a prefect.

Champa Rani Mukherji

U III.



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*Bed sheet sets,  
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Dress Materials,  
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