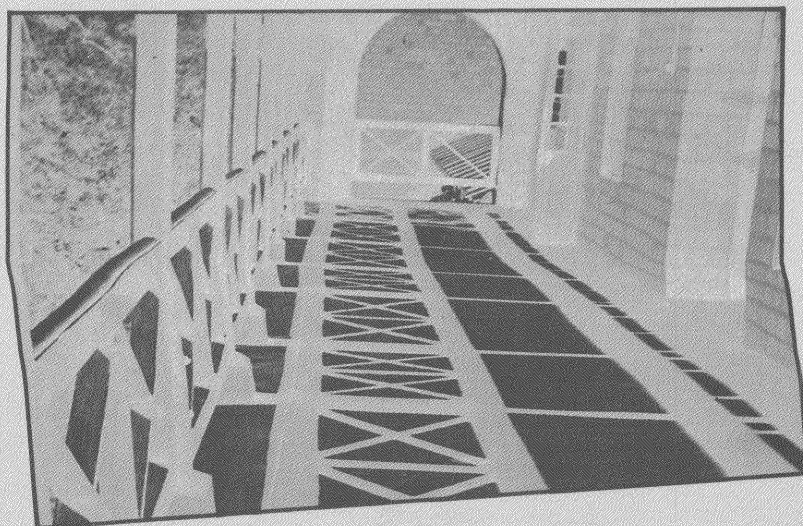
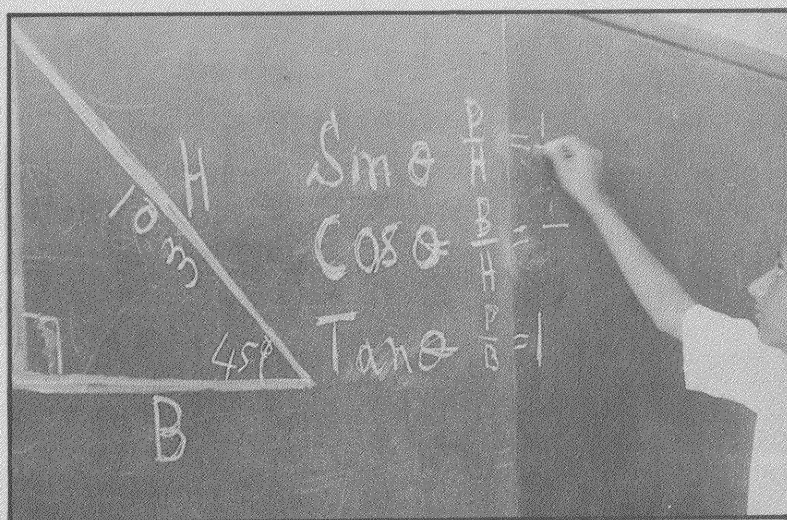


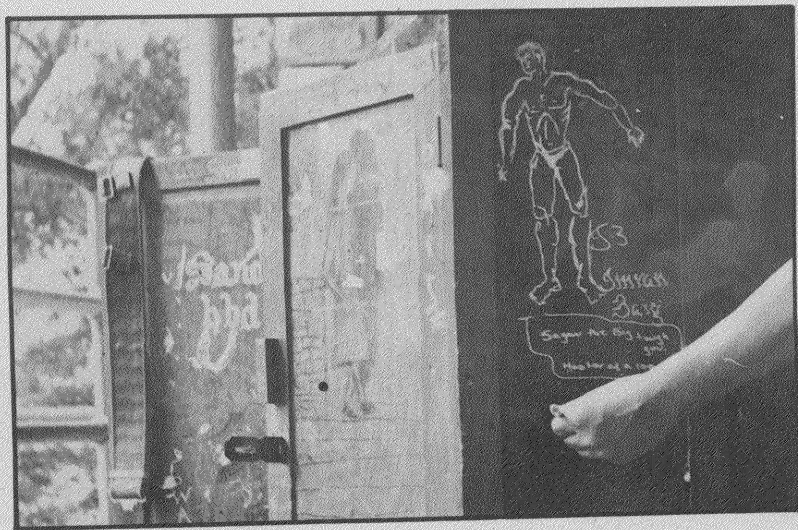
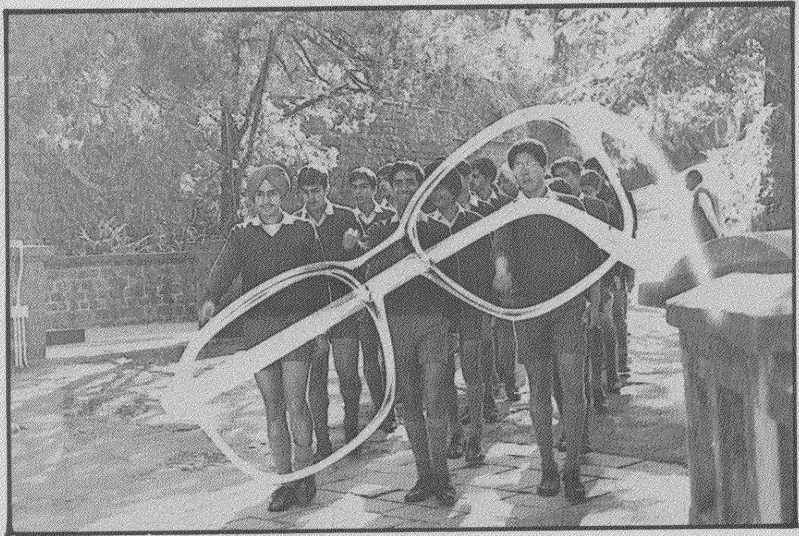
THE SANAWARIAN 1988-89





GLIMPSES







Editor's Note

Welcome, dear readers, to another edition of the Sanawarian. I hope it measures up to the standards set previously.

The Sanawarian is changing, along with 'The Best School of All.' Whether this change is positive or negative, depends upon your point of view. The magazine, without seeking to draw conclusions gives you the views and ideas of the students, a sampling of their literary creativity and an overview of the year that was.

Ravi Avalur, Malini Singh, Tania Haldar, Adil Rizvi, Amit Oberoi, Roopaman Dhillon and Bhawna Gupta joined the board this term. I would like to thank all those who have helped to bring out this issue.

On behalf of the board, Happy Reading!

Avtar Singh

We are grateful to Mr. Prem Patnaik for the paper used in this issue of Sanawarian.



Founder's Day Speech '88

Shri Rajesh Pilot, Shrimati Rama Pilot, Members of the Board of Governors of Sanawar and Lovedale, Old Sanawarians and Lawrencians, ladies & gentlemen, girls & boys:

To criticise the policies of democratic governments has become a habit with many of us. Yet so few of us would be willing to commit ourselves to the mainstream of political life. It is therefore with pleasure that I welcome today Shri Rajesh Pilot, whose career is a message for us.

In 1963, Shri Rajeshwar Prasad, popularly known as Rajesh Pilot, joined the 96th Pilots' Course. In 1966, he was commissioned into the Indian Air Force. For 13 years, he served in transport and fighter squadrons and in 1971 in the war against Pakistan, saw action in Bangladesh.

In 1979, Mr. Pilot made the conversion from the Air Force to the uncertain world of politics. Since 1980, he has been a Member of the Lok Sabha from Rajasthan.

In a sense, Mr. Pilot might feel grounded since he is now the Union Minister of State for Surface Transport. But then he is in good company since our Prime Minister is in much the same boat.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, welcomes you, Sir, not just in your capacity as a Union Minister but also as a former officer of the Defence Services. Sanawar has been a military school for much of its 141 years and as you have seen from the trooping of the school colours, we have maintained the highest traditions of our heritage.

I know we cannot boast of any Army Generals amongst our alumni but this is because the Indian Sanawar is only 41 years old. However, an indication of things to come is evident from the recent promotion of Vishnu Bhagwat, AVSM, to the rank of Rear Admiral and that at this moment in time seven Armoured Brigades of the Indian Army are commanded by Sanawarians. Other old Sanawarians who have been in touch include Bulbul Singh, who has recently held his 29th one-man exhibition



Founder's - Tadoo Night, Gymnastics through fire



of paintings, Ashok Bhatia and Anil Nehru who have joined the Board of ITC and Pfizer, respectively; Sonny Mehta, Chairman & Managing Director of Alfred Knof, one of the largest publishing houses in the world, Vijay Parmar & Farooq Commissariat who participated in the Desert Himalayan Rally- Farooq came in second.

Mr. S.S. Gill, has been appointed India's Ambassador to N. Korea and Mr. G.S. Bedi Ambassador to Poland.

Just as we are proud of the achievements of our old students, they too are proud of their school. Sanawar cannot survive without the commitment of its old students and its parents and I would like to place on record my deep appreciation of the warm welcome and spontaneous support which I have received from both bodies. Without this support it would have been impossible for Mira and I to even partially fill the vacuum created by the departure of Mr. & Mrs. S.R. Das.

Mr. Das spent 14 years as Headmaster of Sanawar and in 1974 when I began my career as a teacher in Sanawar, he was the Headmaster. I witnessed in April, as did some of you, the extremely emotional departure of the Dases from this hilltop. Their names will ever be remembered by generations of Sanawarians and their parents.

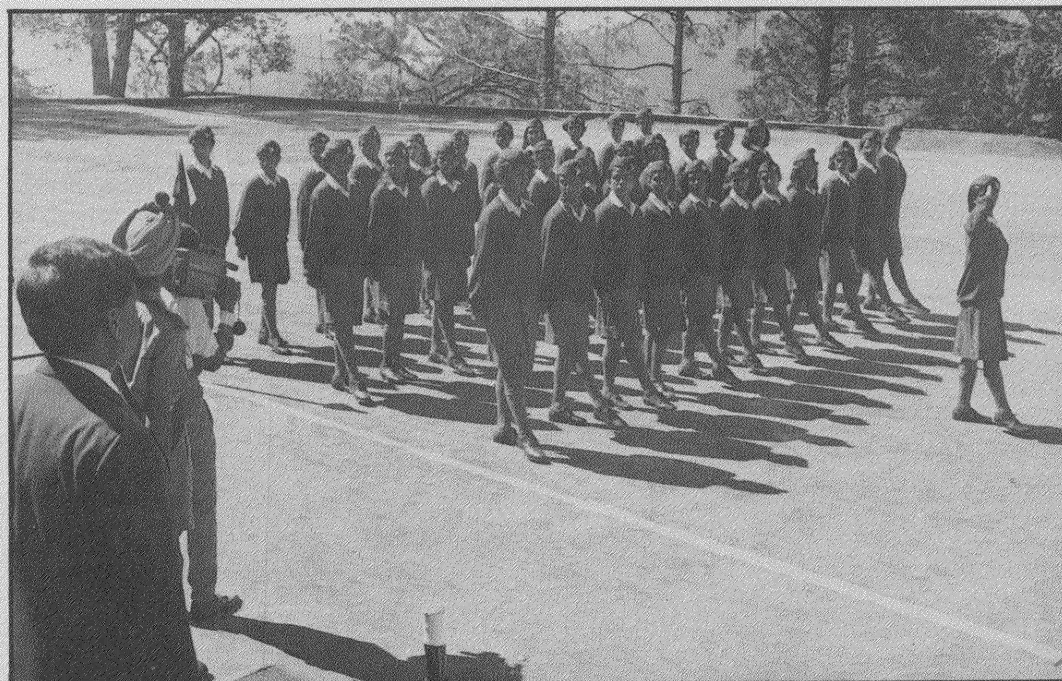
For myself, I am proud to be succeeding Mr. Das as Headmaster of the best school of all and am happy to return to this lovely hill where my wife and I began our married life.

I have been extremely fortunate to have inherited a committed and dedicated staff. Mr. Bhupinder Singh, Mr. Gore Mrs. Channa, Mrs. Kohli, Dr. Siddiqui and so many others have been very supportive and are the pillars on which the reputation of Sanawar stands.

We will be sorry to see Mr. U.P. Mukherjee retiring at the end of this term. He has served the school long and loyally. He will



Founder's - Needlework Exhibition



N.C.C. (Girls) Founder's 88

be remembered as Soccer Coach, as a keen angler, as Housemaster, as Head of the Physics Department and by the many whose various electrical and mechanical gadgets he repaired during his free periods. I am sure there are several of you who have known him as teacher or housemaster and would like to give him a big hand.

Mr. J.K. Kohli, another of our senior teachers, left us earlier this term to become Headmaster of the Apeejay School in Jullunder. Mr. Vivek Ramchandani who was looking after the Prep School most successfully, left in February to head a new school in Delhi. We will miss him and his wife Sonali. Miss Ziya Gandhi and Mr. Khiyali have also left us, Ziya for further studies in the U.K. Another person who retired recently is Hans Raj. I am sure many of you will remember travelling at snail's pace in the old school bus, with Hans Raj at the wheel.

Amongst the new members of the faculty

are Mr. Gautam Ahlawat and Mr. Atul Sinha, both Old Sanawarians, Miss Anju Makkar, Mr. Sanjay Maniktala, Mr. Manpreet Wig, Mr. Sanjoy Roy, Miss Annie Prozen and Miss Gretchen Verner. Mr. B.D. Attri, Farm Superintendent, has recently returned from a two-month training programme in the U.K.

During this past year we have had the pleasure of visits by Mr. Sunil Gavaskar, who played cricket with our boys on Barnes, Miss Leela Samson who gave us a lec-dem on Bharat Natyam, Mrs. Uma Sharma who gave us a lec-dem on Kathak, Dr. Sunil Roy who delivered a well-illustrated talk on environment & ecology, Major General Harkirat Singh, former Commanding Officer of the IPKF in Sri Lanka, Shri Pankaj Udhas, the famous ghazal singer, and Mr. K.S.Sharma, Director of the Navodaya Vidyalaya Samiti.

The Old Sanawarians & PALs conducted a most interesting Careers Seminar at which a



number of distinguished people from different walks of life spoke to our senior children.

Some of our children had the opportunity to appear in the telecast 'One Tune' which has been screened frequently since Independence Day and has been produced by an Old Sanawarian, Suresh Malik.

A second opportunity to appear on TV arose when our Indian Music Orchestra & Choir, and also Amarjyoti Deka on the mandolin, were invited to the studios of Doordarshan. This was after they had performed in Delhi at Youth Quake 1988. Unfortunately the timing of the shooting did not suit us and I had to decline the offer.

This is the first time that Sanawar was invited to participate in the Youth Quake Cultural Festival in Delhi. It is possibly the only really competitive cultural event at which only ten schools are invited to participate over a period of three days and I feel our children benefitted greatly from this

exposure. We fared well, coming first in the Indian Music, third in the English Debate, Just A Minute and the Skit, 4th in Choreography, Dumb Charades, English Elocution and Western Music. The self-composition trophy in Western Music was won by Arjun Bhasin and Ira Singh and in Indian Music by Amarjyoti Deka and Dhirajyoti Chowdhury. Little Tarun Mansukhani was declared the best actor of the show.

The Westminster Theatre Group conducted a successful drama workshop for our students. At the Inter-schools debate held at the Doon School, Atiya Bose was adjudged the best speaker. At the Kunjpura Debate, Sanawar was placed second. Ashraf Nehru and Abhijit Dutta went on an exchange to Sedbergh School in Canada. On his return, Ashraf appeared for the UWC interviews, was placed first in India and has been awarded a scholarship to Wales. This year the batch which passed out in March, and also those who taught them, deserve to be



Gymnastics - Founder's 88



congratulated as the results have been good. Of the 73 students that appeared, 65 got first divisions, 7 seconds, and one third division. There were no failures.

From August we have introduced Computer Science as an independent subject and from next April we hope to have one of the best equipped school level computer laboratories in the country, with two full-time teachers. I am sure parents won't mind paying a special monthly fee of Rs.50 for this facility. I am convinced that this programme will equip our children better for the future.

There is a natural demand from parents that academic standards must be raised. I do not agree with those who say that co-curricular activities should be sacrificed for more teaching hours. There are enough schools in the country which concentrate wholly on studies and parents who want that kind of education for their children do keep their children at home and send them to such day schools. However, I am sympathetic to the plea that there is no point in an all-round education if the child does not secure admission to a good college. We have therefore decided to try and improve the quality of our teaching by providing audio-visual facilities. We have started building a library of educational cassettes, some of these costing us close to Rs.2000 each. It will not only make learning more interesting but I believe that comprehension and memory retention will be much greater. Our first audio-visual room is ready today thanks to the generosity of the Grovers of Modella Woollens who gave us Rs.50,000 for the purpose. We plan to open four more audio-visual rooms as and when possible. In the building of our cassette library, a great deal of support comes from one of our parents and I would

like to thank her, Mrs. Neena Kochhar.

Others who are helping us with funds and materials are Mr. Yanger Longkumar, Mrs. Farooq Abdullah, Sanjiv & Rajiv Kumar of Bakemans, Mr. Ashok Bhatia, Mr. Rocky Mohan, Mr. Jasdev Singh Akoi, Mr. Prem Patnaik Mr. Pathak, Mr. V.K. Kapoor and of course the Old Sanawarians Society and the Parents Association. We also have commitments for a new toilet block for BD from Mr. Rocky Mohan and a new Basketball Court from Mr. Girijit Majithia. I must also thank all the others who have offered us donations but will have to defer accepting these until the government decides to either renew the 80-G exemption or provides some alternative policy.

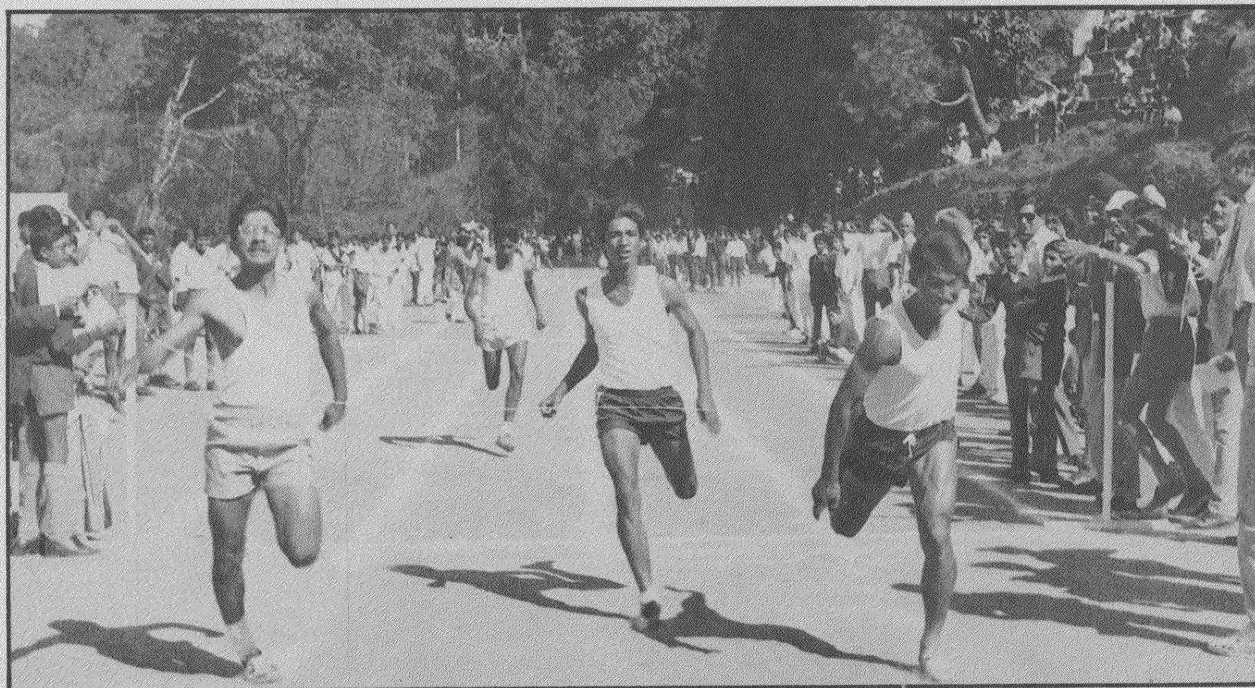
In the important sphere of community service, Sanawarians have been fairly active.

The children have planted about 8000 saplings on the campus in addition to what they had planted in the neighbouring areas. The survival rate of the plants has been about 70%. This should more than compensate for the trees we have lost in the recent storms.

At the Military Hospital in Kasauli, we have helped to open and are helping to run a crafts centre for their patients.

Child Education and Adult Education have been introduced and on Literacy Day, our students organised competitions for over 100 of our employee's children. In December, the School organised its annual Round Square International Service Camp at Jagjitnagar and this was well attended. In March, about 80 girls and boys spent four days working in a horticultural nursery.

I would also like to mention that a group of children have been working hard to create a school museum and I hope you



Athletics (B.D.) - Founder's 88

will visit this. For the moment, the exhibits are displayed in the library but we soon hope to have a separate building which has been promised to us for this purpose by the Old Sanawarians Society.

Three of our students, Varinder Paul Singh, Viraj Patel and Ravi Bedi had the presence of mind to pull out a drowning Brijesh Lamba from the swimming pool and give him artificial resuscitation. We have now issued special vests to boys and girls who will be on lifeguard duty.

Our swimming gala this year saw a lot of old records being smashed and at the IPSS swimming meet for girls, Sanawar stood third. We will soon be getting visiting swimming and hockey coaches and already we have had excellent basketball and gymnastics coaches spend some time with us.

Basketball has now been introduced for boys as well, although it is yet to find a slot in the sports calendar. The girls played

basketball against YPS, Patiala and Welham Girls; beating the former and losing to the latter.

In Athletics, at the Inter-public Schools Meet, the Sanawar boys came 8th out of 24 schools — our girls came second and Zareena bagged a gold medal in the discus. The tennis team beat YPS and PPS, but lost to MNSS, Rai and the Punjab Governor's team.

In the District Cross Country races, we secured the individual third positions in both the boys and girls sections. In the boys' Hockey, we lost and won an equal number of matches. We did not do well in cricket.

In Squash, we participated in the Inter-schools National Tournament and came 4th in the under 19's, 5th in the under 16's and 3rd in the under 14's. In the Punjab State Squash Championships, Jaidev Shergill won the under-16's age group.



Boxing has been introduced after a long gap. It is now a voluntary sport with no inter-house championship. In our first outing our boys won 5 golds and 4 silvers at the district tournament in Solan. Asif Syed was adjudged the best boxer.

Our Soccer team has played well and although we lost to Sherwood, we beat YPS, Patiala 10-1. I hope Harish Dhillon, who is with us today, will forgive me for not being able to resist mentioning the score. After a break of many years, we played our traditional rivals, BCS and beat them in a closely contested match.

During camps, a group led by Aditya Batra, successfully undertook an adventurous trek on the old route to Sangla where they met up with Mr. K.J. Parel's party. More recently, over a week-end a mixed group led by Mr. S. Anand successfully scaled Chaur Peak. They were fortunate to get a couple of clear days, as we have been having exceptionally heavy rains right up till a week ago. The rains caused a breakdown in our electric power supply for four days last week and if these Founder's celebrations have been successful, it is only because of the superhuman effort put in by the staff and children.

Here I would like to ask our children to give some thought to our many countrymen who have lost their homes and in many cases, their loved ones in the devastating floods... let me have your suggestions as to how we can contribute to the State's relief efforts.

A rather selfish silver lining to this cloud is the hope that next year the country will not suffer the kind of water scarcity we had this year. On two occasions, we were on the

point of closing the school and sending the children home.

In response to our problem, Mr. Sarosh Gandhi sent us a water management expert from Telco, Jamshedpur. He has formulated for us a very detailed scheme but in order to implement it, we will need thirty lakhs of rupees. I would also like to thank Mr. Gandhi for sending us an accountant from Telco, who spent ten days examining our financial operations. He has made many useful suggestions and the Board is examining these. However, this is not the occasion to speak of our financial problems... I will write to parents separately.

All of us on this hilltop are happy to place on record our sincere thanks to the Chief Minister of Himachal Pradesh, the Commanding Officers of the Army and Air Force in Kasauli, the Commanding Officer of the Gorkha Training Centre in Sabathu, the Deputy Commissioner, the Superintendent of Police, the Forest and Electricity Departments, the Garrison Engineer, the OC of the MH in Kasauli, the Manager of the State Bank of Patiala, the Postmaster of the Sanawar Post Office and the operators at the Kasauli Telephone Exchange, all of whom have responded most positively whenever we have gone to them with our problems.

And finally, before requesting our Chief Guest to address the school, I would like to thank the Governors of Sanawar and Lovedale who have given me invaluable advice and support in my first six months as Headmaster.

Sumer. B. Singh
Headmaster



Himalaya House (Girls)

We started this term with various changes in our staff. Our dance teacher, Mrs. Roberts left us in order to go to Moscow and was replaced by Miss Datta, the new dance teacher and Miss Dipender Kaur our Basketball Coach. Academically we fared extremely well and were awarded the study cup for the year 1988. 'Fight a good fight' has always been the Himalaya House motto, and fight we did for the basketball cup which we eventually shared with Siwalik house. With a little bit of luck and a lot of hard work Himalaya secured the first position in the inter house chess matches. In addition to this we also came first in the Gymnastics competition. All said and done it was a good term for Himalaya House.

Nayantara Handa



Himalaya House (G.D.)



Nilagiri House (Girls)

The year from June 88-89 hasn't been a bad year at all for the Nilagarians.

We have shown our talent and risen to the top in a number of games. Firstly, the badminton cup, which we shared with Siwalik. Then came swimming in which we stood a disappointing third. The Table Tennis cup was completely ours and we clinched the athletics cup as well.

Unfortunately, basketball doesn't seem to be much of a favourite for the Nilagarians, so we got the third, but the hockey cup was won by us. In Hodsons we stood second.

A number of Nilagarians represented the school in the exchange programme with Lovedale. Nilagiri has talented debators and musicians as well.

In the field of studies, the Nilagarians haven't done exceptionally well, but our games surely do make up for it. The fact that we won the Cock House proves it.

Well done Nilagarians keep it up.

Madhu Goel



Nilagiri House (G.D.)



Siwalik House (Girls)

Siwalik House has been progressing or rather, plodding along. We still remain at the position we occupied last year, that of second best but the struggle carries on. We missed the Cock House by only a few points (as we did last year) something we Siwalikans are becoming rather good at, unfortunately. We got the Basketball, the Swimming, Badminton and Hodson Cups - all without a struggle. We came second in Athletics, Table Tennis and Hockey. It seems our P.T. and Gym were sloppy enough to secure only the third position, something we hope to remedy next year. We came fourth only in tennis - we are allowed to be "not so good" at something at least! Jaya Lakshmi, our prefect of spring term was head-girl in the founders term and Swarupa Sanyal our prefect of Founders term won the Bala cup (the individual girls athletics championship for GD). So, all said and done our performance this time has been a mixed one. We were dissatisfied at having missed the Cock-house but satisfied on receiving the Cariappa Shield — Siwalik's the best there is today.

Praneeta Kapur



Siwalik House (G.D.)



Vindhya House (Girls) Report

This term began with the Sanawarians running for the Nehru centenary run. A great number of Vindhya took part and many came among the first ten. We had a tough basketball match with Vindhya coming second. In tennis we came third with Zaina and Radhika putting up a good show. We did fairly well in the quiz coming second. Two of our Vindhya Anjolie Singh and Aida Pasha were acknowledged for their services to the leprosarium.

Well, it wasn't that bad a term for us Vindhya. We could have definitely done better.

Dashveen Bal

Siwalik House (Boys)

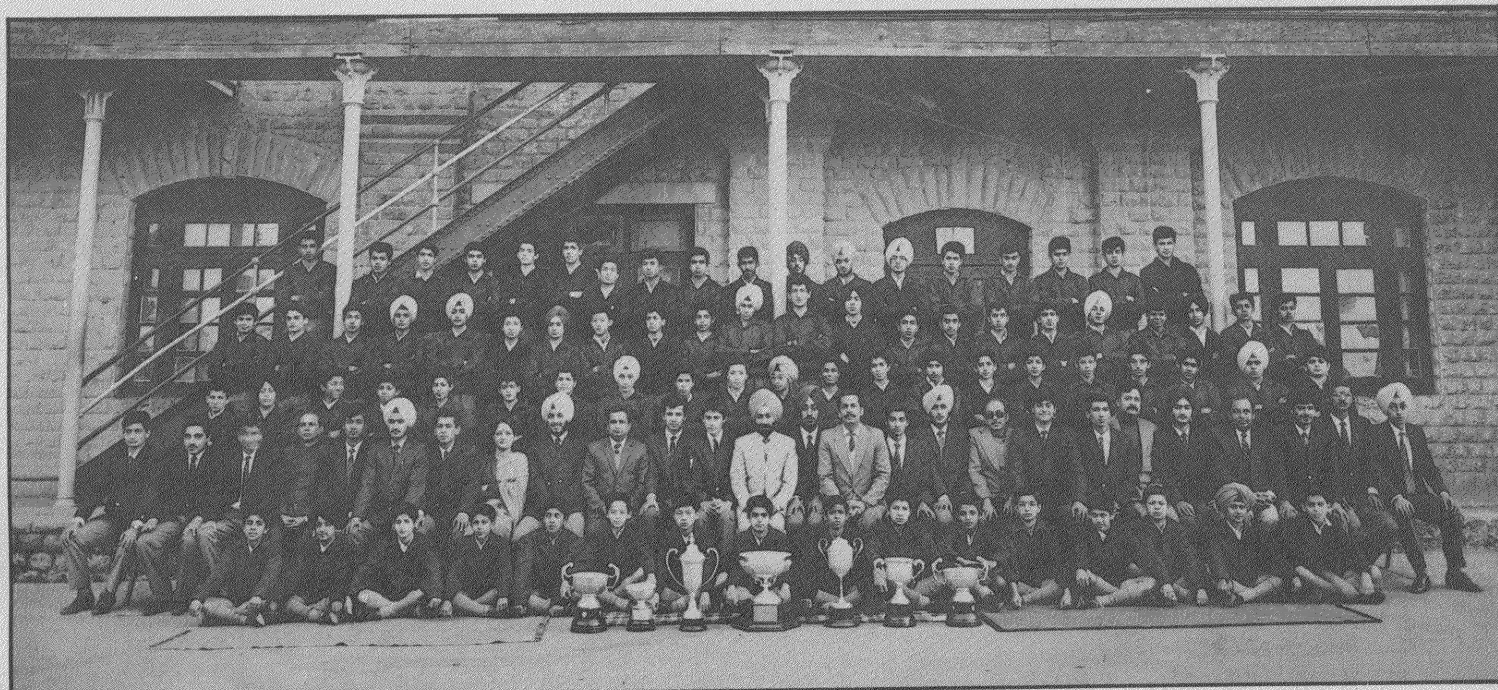
88-89 has been a particularly good year for the boys in green. As has become the norm, Siwalik House laid hold of the Cock House Trophy.

But it hasn't all been easy. Mr. Batish left us after 8 years of devoted service to the house in general, and the senior dormitory in particular. Mr. Wal leaves us as well, leaving the honorary post of favourite tutor vacant! We will miss them.

Coming to the house performance this year, with some luck, more hard work, and lots of talent, Siwalik house swept the board. We got the soccer cup for 88, with good performances in all age-groups. We followed it up with the headmasters cup in



Vindhya House (G.D.)



Siwalik House (B.D.)

swimming and a creditable second overall position in swimming, and the same in athletics. Rohan Vaziralli got the U15's individual swimming championship. The next major cup was Hodsons's which Siwalik won for a change and quite comfortably! Adil Rizvi won the U15's and Kabir Sharman won the U13's C.P.T., wasn't so good, we came 3rd. In boxing, Akum Longachari was the school's best boxer, and Gulbagh Sandhu and Charanjiv Brar won their weights. V. Lakhani won the chess individual championship. The hockey cup we won with the greatest of ease and the boys went home content. They came back fresh and ready for the next term. We came 2nd in the study cup, and we got the quiz cup. In Cricket we came 3rd, with Saurabh Jain and Sandeep Anand scoring the only 50's in the tournament. We came 2nd in

badminton, and Somendrojit got the individual championship. Then Siwalik got down to it, and the term ended in a flurry of cups for us. We got the inaugural basketball cup, which everyone agreed was the best looking cup. Squash cup, Mr. Wal's parting gift, was ours as well. In soccer we scored a total of 16 out of 18 points, and naturally got the cup. And to top it all off, we got the Cock House and Cariappa Shield for best all round house, both boys and girls.

SCHOOL GAMES CAPTAINS:—

T. Narang — Cricket
R.S. Sandhu — Hockey
C.S. Brar — Basket Ball
A. Sirohi — Badminton
V. Lakhani — Chess
A. Sirohi — Cross-Country
Avtar Singh Dashveen Bal.



Himalaya House (Boys) Report

The year 1988-89 turned out to be quite a successful year for Himalaya. We seem to have done reasonably well in all spheres of school activities.

The 1988 founder's term started off with quite a disappointment; our coming last in the inter-house swimming competition. But this was soon followed by our getting the prestigious Athletics cup, with Siwalik close upon our heels. This helped in boosting up our morale to a great extent. Well, it seemed as if the hard work and effort put in by the Himalayans had yielded the expected results. We finished third in the chess competition.

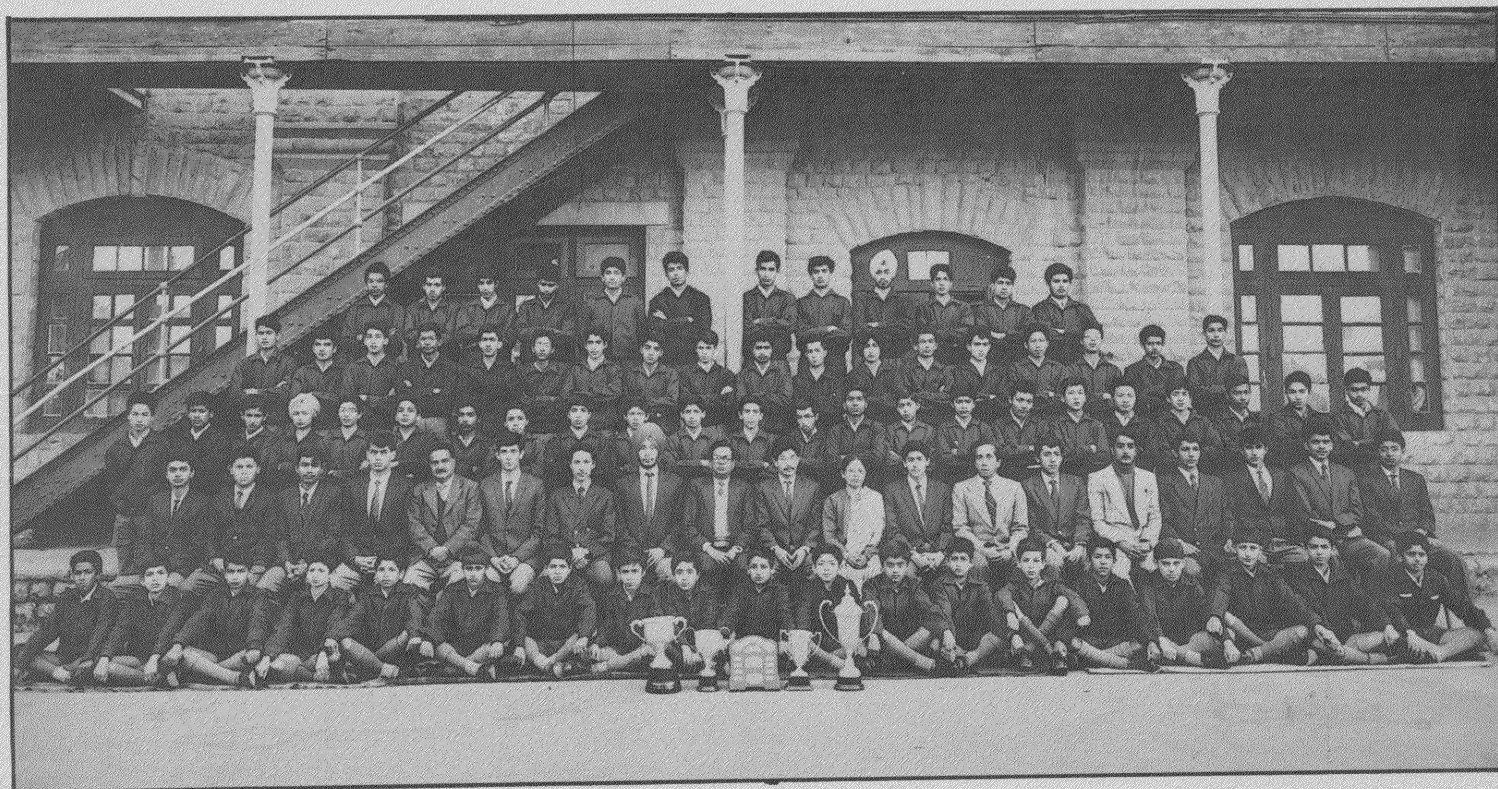
The Founder's programmes saw active participation from the Himalayans. Whether it was the N.C.C. parade, Tattoo or

the fete, the Himalayans were always there. In short, the Himalayans can feel proud of making the 1988 Founder's a success.

We put up a good fight in Hockey and Badminton, but were forced to settle for the second position. Anyhow, we Himalayans had managed to live up to our motto, "Fight the good fight."

The Hodson's runs, P.T. and Gym competitions, did not bring us good results, in spite of our high expectations. We were placed fourth in all three.

After an enjoyable two month's holidays, we were back in Sanawar in late February for the 1989 spring term. With the newly appointed prefects the Himalayans appeared to be filled with new life and vigour.



Himalaya House (B.D.)



We started the term quite well by coming second in cricket. In Lawn Tennis and Badminton, we Himalayans sure showed our class and took away both the cups in a most satisfying manner. We ended up second in Table Tennis.

The Himalaya house show was staged with a lot of pomp and glamour. It was highly appreciated by all and left the audience enthralled.

Then came the inter-house soccer competition. Though our soccer players put up a good show, luck did not seem to be in favour of the Himalayans and we were obliged to take the second position.

Time and again, Himalaya has shown its standard in the field of Academics. This time also, the Himalayans had done it again. The closing of the 1989 spring term saw us getting the study cup for the year

1988. We just missed the Cock House by a few points.

To put it in a nutshell, Himalaya house has in the year 1988-89, made achievements about which all the Himalayans can well be proud of.

Tarun Hindwan

Vindhya House (Boys) Report

This term was a hectic one as far as sports were concerned. Though we did fairly well in sports, but from the academic point of view we have a lot to catch up on.

The swimming results were disappointing with the house coming 4th. In athletics we stood 3rd, though much effort was put in things did not work out in our favour. But



Vindhya House (B.D.)



this was compensated for adequately by the fact that we got the P.T. & Gymnastics cups in B.D. & P.D. Another feather in our cap was Roman Dua winning the best gymnast. We fared well both in Hodson and with the inter-house quiz by coming 2nd in both.

We came 3rd in hockey this time but with a little more practice we hope to do better.

The term commenced with the selection of the prefects, beginning of the board exams for U-6 and U-5 followed by S.F.P. & house farewells given to the passing out U-6

Well back to work in T.T., Rajat Khanna kept the Vindhya house flag flying high by winning the individual championship and overall we stood 2nd in T.T. & Badminton. In Cricket the boys put up a good front and did the house proud by winning the cup. Basketball was introduced in B.D. and we put up a good performance by coming 2nd.

The term ended with the soccer cup where we came 3rd.

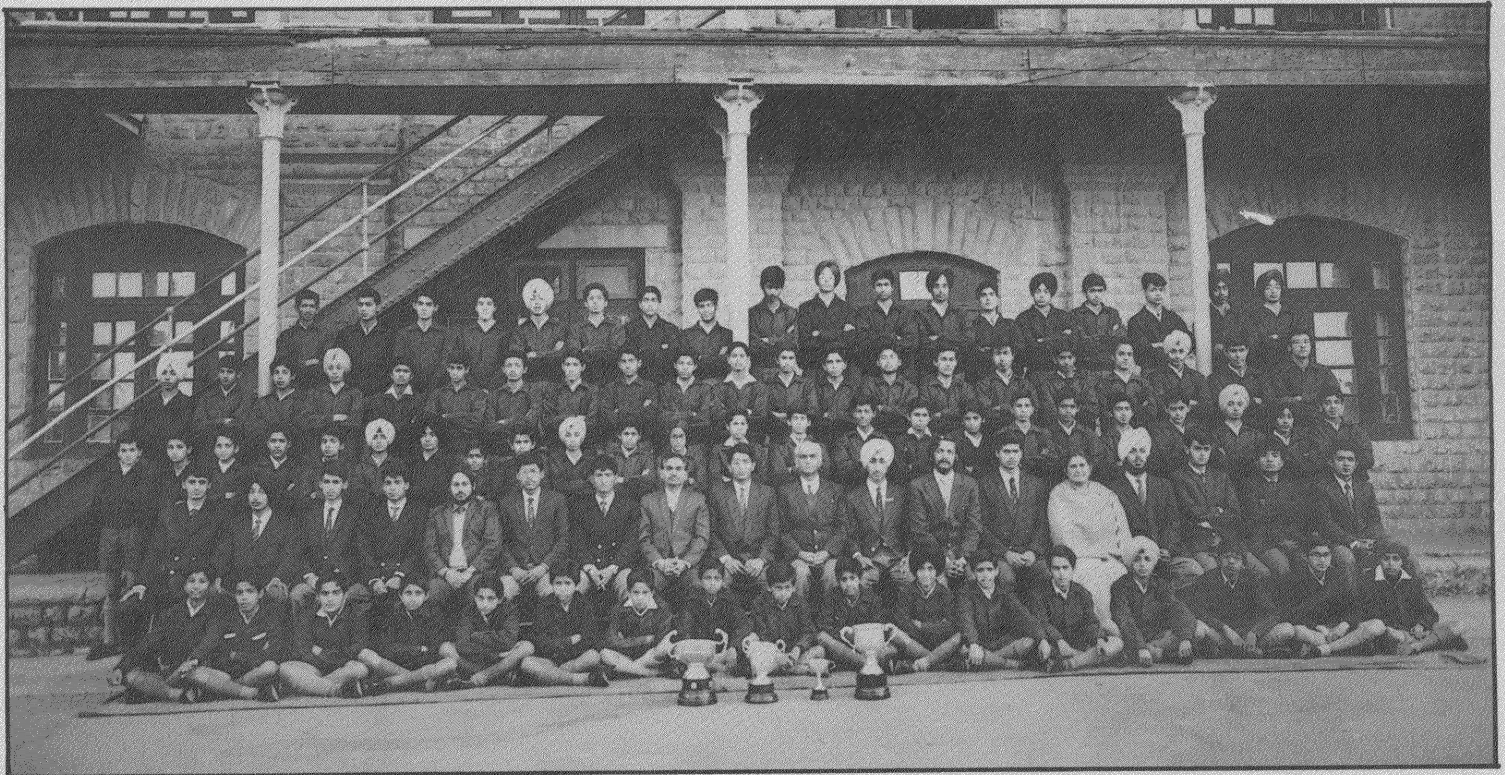
Though the term was a successful one it ended on a sad note by bidding goodbye to Mr. Onkar Singh. 'Put on your armour and fight'

Rajeshwar Banerji

Nilagiri House Report

Nilagiri had it's share of ups and downs in the year 88-89. We started off with a bang by getting the squash cup. We got the swimming cup too and were hotly pursued by the other houses till the final announcement.

In athletics we did not do too well but the founders torch was carried by Nilagarian Saurabh Gupta and the Kalinga cup went to Nando Singh who also got this year's president's medal.



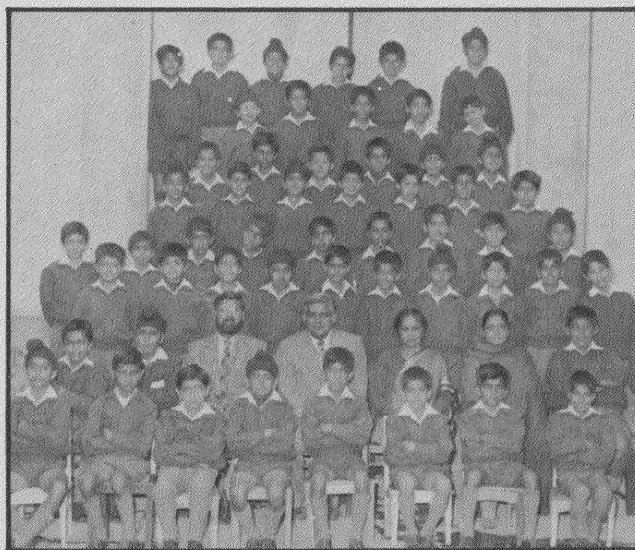
Nilagiri House (B.D.)



After founders came P.T. and Gym and Hodsons. Everybody expected Nilagiri to win the former cup but with the announcement of the cup, Nilagiri was pushed into the second place with a jubilant Vindhya holding a cup which has traditionally been associated with Nilagiri. Hodsons was no better and we came third in it. Although we had three, first-position holders the cup slipped out of our hands. But the Hodsons cup was compensated for by chess in which we came first.

Nilagiri got the debating cup but came second in the quiz cup by 1/2 a point. In the I.H. Quiz we were neck to neck with Siwalik till the last moment. Hockey wasn't our cup of tea and we came third. With a bit of practice we should do well this year.

The second term started with the boys getting used to the new prefects and the seniors studying for their boards. The atmosphere was filled with sadness when we bid the final goodbye to our exceptionally able upper sixers whose contribution to the house had been immense. Settling down quickly after that we won the T.T. Cup. Both the juniors and



Himalaya and Nilagiri House (P.D.)

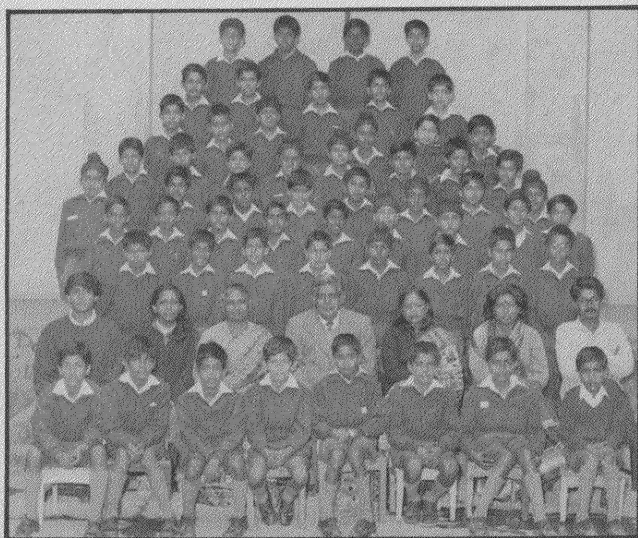
the seniors showed remarkable skill in the game and thrashed their opponents. We were placed second in squash and had some of our players not been on the sick list, Nilagiri would have undoubtedly got the cup.

Although we put in our best for soccer and cricket, we lost both the cups. Our achievements in the I.H. Badminton and Tennis competitions were no better since we came third in both.

But to boost our morale the house show turned out to be superb. Every Nilagarian got a chance to be on stage and the result was a well put up house show that received loud applause from the audience. The highlight of the show was the English play which was very well done.

The year ended with the Nilagarians having tasted the triumph of victory and the humility of defeat. But on the whole Nilagiri's performance was quite satisfactory. The house performed well on nearly all fronts and I hope it does so in the future too.

Harsh Preenja



Siwalik and Vindhya House (P.D.) Boys



Sports Round Up (88-89)

Cricket: The students beat the staff by nine wickets in the festival match.

The school first XI won their match against the Sood and Malik XI. The Sanawarian staff lost by 14 runs to the Kasauli Brigade XI while the DHM's XI beat the HM's XI. Sanawar Vs.

Jamshedpur: The school won one match and lost the other.

Sanawar Vs. Doon: Sanawar lost all its matches except squash.

Sanawar Vs. Rai Sanawar lost all its matches.

Sanawar Vs. Welhams: Sanawarian colts and atoms lost.

Sanawar also lost all its matches against A.P.S., Y.P.S. and P.P.S.

Soccer: The present Upper VI'ers beat the passing out batch 1-0 The students beat the staff 10-2.

Tennis: The school lost all its matches against Rai and Doon. The school also lost to the governors team at Chandigarh.

Sanawar beat Y.P.S., P.P.S. and won its matches against Jamshedpur.

Squash: Sanawar won its matches against Jamshedpur, D.P.S. and Modern School.

Basketball: The girls won against the staff. The girls beat Y.P.S. and P.P.S. but lost to Welhams by 5 baskets.

Athletics: Sanawar placed 11th out of 25 school in the I.P.S. and Karan Sareen got the I.P.S. Silver Medal for high jump.

Hockey: The P.S. beat the O.S. 3-2. The students beat the staff 3-1 and Sanawar came 5th in the I.P.S.

Amit Oberoi

Christmas Day

Its Christmas day,
Which is happy and gay;
With lots of fun to come.
Here comes the jelly,
Here come the brownies;
Here comes the pudding yum yum.
We have hung up our stockings,
And we are all waiting;
For Father Christmas to come.
He always brings games.
He always brings sweets;
I hope he'll bring me some.
He will always come.
With a bag of fun;
Which always makes us gay.
We are all here,
With Santa and his deer;
To wish you a Merry Christmas day.

Chirag Jain
Lower IV C



STAFF



1st Row Sitting (L to R): Mr. Dwivedi, Mr. Kochhar, Mr. Sequiera, Mr. Abraham, Mr. Gupta, Mr. Gore, Mrs. Kohli, Mrs. Channa, Mr. S. Singh, Mr. U.P. Mukherji, Mr. B. Singh, Dr. S. Siddiqui, Mr. Joshi, Mrs. R. Solomon, Mr. C. Matharu, Mrs. M. Khan, Mr. K.J. Parel.

1st Row Standing (L to R): Miss. S. Mukherji, Mrs. A. Roy, Mrs. M. Wal, Mrs. S. Anand, Mrs. Joshi, Mrs. Mukherji, Mrs. Malviya, Mrs. N. Chowdry, Mrs. Mehta, Mrs. B. Matharu, Mrs. Puri, Mrs. Ram Singh, Mrs. Kumar, Mrs. Batish, Mrs. Enand.

2nd Row Standing (L to R): Mrs. Zutshi, Mrs. Rana, Mrs. Roberts, Miss. Makkar, Mrs. Sharma, Miss Arora, Miss Bakshi, Mrs. S. Singh, Mrs. Khanna

3rd Row, (L to R): Mr. Katoch, Mr. Sengupta, Mr. A. Idris, Mr. Roberts, Mrs. Anand, Mr. Ghosh, Mr. Wal, Mr. Sibal, Mr. Batish, Mr. Sukhwinder Singh, Mr. S. Idris, Dr. Sharma, Mr. Puri.

4th Row (L to R): Mr. Malviya, Mr. O. Singh, Mr. Prajapati, Dr. Kumar, Mr. Gyan Singh, Mr. M. Wig, Mr. Mehta, Mr. Dhuli Chand.

5th Row, (L to R): Mr. A. Singh, Mr. S. Roy, Mr. Rahul Roy, Mr. Rupak Das.



UPPER SIXTH

First Row (Sitting) Left to Right: Swarupa Sanyal, Adil Khan, Harpriya Nakai, Randeep Sandhu, Jasbir Kaur, Asif Syed, Diya Sawhney, Omar Farooq, Jayalaxmi Devi, Charanjiv Brar, Sheuli Mukherji, Ish Joshi, Bhavna Mahajan, Karan Sareen, Ritika Gill, Ranjit Chima, Aditya Batra.

First Row Standing (L to R): Rajni Katoch, Ruchi Roberts, Jamal Rizvi, Tanya Chadha, Harpratap Brar, Neehara Reddy, Navjot Sidhu, Richa Pandey, Imtiaz Anees, Gitanjali Ramani, Aman Khullar, Chumki Bhardwaj, Ranjit Bawa, Nando Singh, Rajesh Roy, Ragni Bath, Sheena Singh, Rakesh Kumar, Diljot Sandhu, Kavita Bhalla.

Second Row Standing (L to R): Kumud Behl, Shaan Khattau, Amrit Rana, Karan Bajwa, Arjun Kochhar, Sajid Khan, Raj Kumar Dogra, Sajid Karim, Asheesh Mehra, Guneev Majithia, Naveen Munjal, Sameer Jawa, Arpinder Singh, Ishing Chaoba, Amrit Malhans, Anuradha Masand.

Third Row Standing (L to R): Parikshit Sagar, Avnish Sirohi, Raghu Khanna, Manvir Kochhar, Paramjot Sidhu, Akin Mehta, Param Deep Sidhu, Naval Kakkhar, Kartik Kanwar, Somit Gupta, Aman Dewan, Neeraj Chopra, Asung Zimik, Along Sunup.

4th Row Standing (L to R): Achal Jaiswal, Sameer Munjal, Arjun Shrinagesh, Tarun Narang, Manish Anand, Siddharth Singh, Pavan Preet, Shaaran Khilnani, Shujaat Hussain, Mehul Johnson, Vivek Kohli, Mohit Kampani.

5th Row (Standing L to R): Sher Pratap Brar, Ranjit Raina, Himmat Dhillon.



The Founder: Henry Lawrence

"In an old town of Cobraine in the county of Deery about AD 1776, a mill owner died and left six children of whom the youngest was Alexander, father of the Lawrence brothers Henry & John. Nursed within the blow of Atlantic storms, buffeted by hardships all his life, Alexander Lawrence was just one of those which toughen households and take noble vengeance on an unkind world by rearing great sons and daughters."

So begins Henry Lawrence's biography written by Herbert Edwardes, his great friend and admirer.

Henry Lawrence's ancestry perhaps gives us a clue to the unusual man. Alexander, Henry Lawrence's father, the same who took "noble vengeance on an unkind world" by siring his "great son" also began his career in India. Being orphaned he came to India at the age of 14 years. In 1791-92 he served Lord Cornwallis in the Seringapatam war against Tippu Sultan as a young subaltern and only returned to England after 25 years of hard service, ill with rheumatic and liver fevers. He was said to have served gallantly but being without a friend in "high place" and also fearlessly outspoken, he was not awarded the cross. Later, though given a commission, he had, due to illness, to sell it for the sake of his wife and children for he could "safely say that he had never made a guinea by service". His wife, Letitia Catherine Knox, daughter of Rev. Knox was collaterally descended from John Knox the Reformer. She appears to have inherited his strong, God-fearing character and was also a woman of clear perceptions and a forthright manner. When Henry Lawrence was coming out to

India, she wrote to him: "I know you don't like advice, so I won't give you much. But pray recollect two things. Don't marry a woman who had not a *good* mother, and don't be too ready to speak your mind. It was the rock on which your father shipwrecked his prospects." The first of the "two things" he did recollect.

Henry Lawrence came to India in February 1823 and joined the headquarters of the Bengal Artillery at Dum Dum as a young lieutenant.

The earliest reports of Henry Lawrence from his contemporaries indicate that he was "quiet & steady ... steady in his duty and regular in his time, preferring to be "far from the haunts of beauty and fashion... still though not sociable with us, we all entertained a high opinion of his honour and I am inclined to think all of us young officers would have deferred to his decision."

His early military career was like many another English soldier-gentleman but distinct in its devotion to the study of various serious subjects and a bettering of his classical education that had been neglected due to his father's lack of finances. As an artillery officer he served in several campaigns but his great life's work was in civilian administration. He was seconded to the revenue survey and it was in this work that he acquired his deep knowledge of Indian village people and their problems. It was an extraordinary Englishman who could write at the height of the Empire:—

"Roads and canals are not much thought of except as the first conduce occasionally to our personal comfort. The great ports, the traffic of the country, the facilities of



markets and such matters are generally less considered than the chance of the great man going once a year to Shikar. Who that has travelled much about the country, and witnessed the poor man digging his hackery out of the ruts on the public highway, while shortly after he finds miles of almost unfrequented road in good order, will think this picture exaggerated." (Letter to the Quartermaster General's Deptt. Engineers, Surveys, Roads, Canals, and Statistics — 1835)

It was the same concern that made him look into the lives of poor privates, the "brutal and licentious soldiery" as they were often referred to. The misery of whose lives, immortalised by Kipling, could lead them even to madness: "I'm a Tommy a blooming eight anna dog-stealing Tommy, with a number instead of a decent name." Whose wife lamented over "When the children wasn't borning, They was dying, for if our children die like sheep in these days, they died like flies then." It was this misery of barrack-room existence in an alien climate and of ignorant ways that led Sir Henry Lawrence to establish "The Lawrence Asylum." A project close to the heart of both Henry & Honoria. To this he contributed Rs. 87,000/- out of his own private funds, a magnanimous amount when it is known that Henry Lawrence was far from a wealthy man. He also made a bequest in his modest will.

His career in India was not long but distinguished. He played an active role in the Sikh wars, and was posted as Political Agent to Rajpootana. Awarded the K.C.B. in 1856 he was appointed Chief Commissioner to the Kingdom of Oudh. This, as the date indicates, was a crucial period & the rest is history. Sir Henry

Lawrence died in Lucknow with a musket shot in his leg on July 2nd 1857. Among his last wishes were that his servants were to receive a year's pay & his horse Sudalee be gifted to his nephew George. The epitaph on his tomb, by his own desire, read "Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty."

"No man," says one of his biographers, "ever sat at Sir Henry's table without learning to think more kindly of the natives" A fitting tribute to an Englishman of that time.

Mrs. M. Khan

Mrs. Rohini Channa

Mrs. Rohini Channa joined the Sanawar family in 1978. Wide and varied experience of life, intensive reading and a balanced personal religious involvement has given her a depth of character and a pleasing personality. Moreover as an efficient and capable teacher she was always able to make her classroom teaching informative, interesting and enjoyable.

As our senior mistress she has been very understanding and impartial in her dealings. We were able to function under her in a happy and tranquil atmosphere, she has been to us a mother, friend, guide and always a willing and eager helper.

She as well as Mr. Channa have been extremely helpful with our professional or personal problems and one could have access to them without any hesitation.

Her friendship and boundless kindness will always be cherished.

Mrs. Rene Solomon



Youth Quake - 88

1988 was the first year Sanawar was invited to participate in the Youth competition-cum-festival called Youthquake, organised in Delhi by the Bang Club. The Bang Club was set up to help kids and tell them how to prepare themselves for the different events.

Sanawarians prepared themselves as well as possible in the time at their disposal.

We left for Delhi in two batches, the boys left by Kalka Mail on the 15th of Sept. and the girls came by bus the next morning. We had a day free in Delhi.

On the 17th we reached FICCI auditorium bright and early. In fact, we were the first to arrive. The head of our group was asked to go and pick up lots for the various events to be held that day. The events held were Indian music, J.A.M. Quiz Dumb Charades, the Indian Dance, and Hindi Debate. One could sense competition everywhere. The auditorium was jam-packed with spectators by 10.30. There was shouting and cheering but being the first day all schools were on their best behaviour and we were all smartly turned out.

During the 45 mts lunch break we were treated to 'burgers' by the organisers. Following the lunch break the various events were carried on and this hectic but exciting day finally drew to an end at around 4.30 p.m. The items most appreciated by the judges were conducted with applause the following day. Judging from the thunderous applause it was obvious that the skit & the surprise items were most popular.

Avtar Singh Tania Haldar

Stop Press... Sanawar won the first prize in Youth Quake 89

Kolahoi — 89

Mr. K.J. Parel and I left Sanawar earlier than the rest, as a sort of advance party, to make arrangements. We left for Dharampur in the school jeep at 6.00 in the morning. We boarded a local bus there, and after an uncomfortable ten hours, reached Jammu at about half past four. We spent a comfortable night with Col. A.S. Mann

The next day we left for Srinagar in a deluxe bus. It was much more comfortable than the previous day but took longer. We left at 8.00 and arrived in Srinagar at 10.00 at night.

The next day, we visited the office of Mr. M. Ashraf, Deputy Director of Tourism for J&K and discussed arrangements, problems and their solutions. That day and the next, we went about town, ordering rations and vegetables.

On the 6th evening, the main party arrived in Srinagar, after a very tiring 36 hour journey from school.

The next day we were issued our personal equipment, jackets, boots, rucksack etc. They were lent to us by the J&K government at very concessional rates, and were of good quality. The day after that we collected the rations and on the 9th morning we collected the vegetables, and, the same day, after loading the bus with all the food and equipment we set out for Pahalgaoon. We reached Pahalgaoon at about 2.00, having left Srinagar at 11.00 here we spent the night in the tourist huts. On the 10th, we set off to walk the 12 kms to Aru with our rucksacks. It took us 21 hours, and we were utterly tired and footsore when we arrived. Next we had to clean the campsite, set up the kitchen tent, prepare



supper, and by bed time we were too weary to do anything but sleep. The next day, we trekked to a place called Armiun. It took us three hours to get there, but would have taken less had our guides not taken the wrong route.

On the 12th, we started our acquaintance with rock climbing equipment and techniques. We did our mountain climbing courses at the Jawahar Institute of mountaineering and winter sports.

On the 15th we moved to a place called Lidderwat. It was about 12 km again and took 3 hours. We reached at about 1.00 in the afternoon, had lunch and immediately struck camp.

The next day we were expecting a visit from Mr. R.S. Chibh, the Tourism Minister for J&K along with his commissioner Mr. B.R. Singh, and Mr. Ashraf. We cleaned up the campsite a bit, and when they arrived we were all introduced. The remainder of the day we spent in doing our last bit of rock climbing.

Next day we went on a day trip to a frozen lake, called Tarsar Lake. It was a gruelling trek which took 3 hours going and to make matters worse, at the lakeside it started to snow. We stamped around miserably for some time, ate a frozen lunch and strudged back. At the camp we gratefully accepted cups of tea from Gurmeet and Jagdish and then folded up into our sleeping bags.

On the 18th, we moved to the base camp, a place called Sutlanjan. It was cold, and raining, and there was a slight delay when the porters threated not to take their ponies beyond a certain point, but finally, after much entreating and cajoling they relented, and we were able to set up camp. The

campsite was a lovely place, beside a river with the hills towering above us. It was a truly imposing spectacle, and we were all struck by it. The day after, we set out for our first view of the Kolahoi glacier. The day was clear, and at first sight, we were awed. There was the glacier with the Kolahoi peak just above it, looking as if we could reach out and touch it. That day we had our first taste of snow walking and ice-craft.

On the 20th, we moved further up the glacier, to a place nearer the intermediate camp, and it was there that we were visited by the Chief Minister Mr. Farooq Abdullah, along with his son Omar and surprise, surprise Mr. Sanjay Roy. We were astonished to see him and it was good to get some news of Sanawar and the outside world.

The day after that, on the 21st we ferried the load for the summit party to the site of the intermediate camp. It was tough work.

On the 22nd the summit party left for the intermediate camp. As we arrived, just after we had pitched our tents, it started to snow. It snowed really hard about 6 inches, and then it stopped. We had a lovely snow ball fight.

On the 23rd we set out for the summit camp. It was very tiring, and it took us 5 hours. We arrived in very bad condition, fingers and toes frozen and we were in very bad shape. All we did was pitch our tents, cook supper and go to sleep. The day after that, we woke up early, to have a look at the peak itself. There were six students altogether, Reshmee Roberts, Tarun Hindwan, Sukmeet Sandhu, Naupreet Man, Navjit Sandhu and myself. With us were Mr.



Dhuli Chand and Mr. Sukhvinder Singh. There was also a doctor, and two instructors along with us.

First, Tarun Hindwan developed signs of pulmonary oedema and was sent back to the camp. Next on the list were Reshma Roberts and me. We descended with one instructor, leaving the others with our chief instructor to try the peak. Apparently they got very close but the final 50m were barred by an impenetrable barrier of ice and rock. We were dismayed but not disheartened by this news when the others returned, and we immediately had lunch and packed up to go. We reached the site of the intermediate camp after 1 1/2 hours, compared to the 5 hours going and this was a heartening achievement. That night we had a good supper and comfortable sleep at the base camp.

The next day was a rest day for us summiteers, we lounged around all day doing nothing, while the others prepared for the return to Srinagar.

The next day we moved to Aru. We walked there from Sutlanjan and arrived in the evening. We made supper, and went to sleep, content with the knowledge that our toil was over, and that rest lay before us.

On the day after that we walked to Pahalgam without our rucksacks. We boarded a bus there and were back in Srinagar by 4.00 p.m.

The next few days we spent in Srinagar, sightseeing, going to Gulmarg and a place called Dehigam. We had a dinner and a lunch with the Chief Minister and his family, who were very warm towards us.

On the 3rd morning the party left Srinagar, for Jammu, to split up and go their

separate ways.

Adil Rizvi

A Ray of Hope

The headmaster was approached in June '88 with a request by the authorities of the Military Hospital Kasauli to set up a rehabilitation centre in the Military Hospital. Mr C.S. Matharu discussed the matter at length and decided to comply with this request and the inaugural ceremony took place on the 22nd of June.

The number of beneficiaries from this gesture ranging from jawans to senior N.C.O's was vast. Most of them showed keen interests in finer crafts like clay modelling, painting, woodwork and papier mache. There was a regular exchange of visits between both the patients and the U.6 boys sculpture group who helped the patients immensely.

Much work was put into modelling pieces that fetched modest prices when exhibited. Into these pieces was put much time consuming effort by Gagandeep Dhaliwal, Arjun Majithia, Naushad Wadia and yours truly.

Impressions must have run bone deep for many patients opted for short courses and are now confidently versed in the basics of most crafts. They are now all out to produce work of standards higher than ours. Mr. Charanjit S. Matharu visited the centre frequently. He nobly devoted much of his free time and holidays to the centre.

Hearteningly a regular correspondence still exists between all discharged patients and



Mr. Charanjit Matharu and with the aid of the previous M.H. head Col. Chowdhary and the present head Col. Gupta further facilities for the patients entertainment are sought after.

This rehabilitation centre, unique in itself, now stands as a mini college of art bringing a ray of hope into the hearts of those distressed people, actually speeding up the recovery of the patients thanks to the school's timely intervention.

Zaffar Sheikh

1989 Hike to Pooh

Our trip to Pooh started quite ordinarily. We walked down till Kumarhatti. There we decided to take the train to Shimla. The train took us at a leisurely pace through a beautiful forested area. We reached Shimla in the afternoon. All of us immediately headed for the Mall. We spent the night in the church.

Next morning, Mr. Atul Sinha, the teacher in charge, went to the Army Headquarters, to inquire about our transport. After many hours of waiting, we were sent to the bus-stand. But, there was no army transport. We had to again wait at the Army Headquarters. Finally after another hour of waiting, we got a truck. This time no driver was available, so we decided to leave the next morning. The night was spent in a dharamshala.

The truck we got, was a modified 3-tonner. It had a few wooden benches to sit on. Our journey took us via Narkanda and Rampur. The route was very dusty and the benches were uncomfortable. By the time we reached Jhakdi, we were covered by dust and were feeling stiff and sore. Jhakdi was an army transit camp. The barracks were quite bare.

There were no lights in them and there were bare wooden bunks to sleep on. Somehow, we managed to sleep.

The journey was resumed, early next morning. The route was quite winding, it took us through a rocky area. There was hardly any vegetation to be seen. The area was quite dangerous and landslides were quite common. We reached another army camp by afternoon. It was called Karcham. They gave us tea and lunch. The truck got delayed by two landslides. They had effectively blocked the route to Pooh. After a lot of waiting, we again got on our way. We reached Pooh by evening.

Pooh is situated in a barren terrain. The mountains around us were snow capped and had rocky slopes. The army had arranged lodging for us in a barrack. The barracks were like quonset huts. Inside there were snow mattresses on the floor along with sleeping bags. We dumped our rucksacks and went to the helipad. On the helipad, we met Colonel Madan and some army instructors. We also met Brigadier Ramanan. He gave us a short talk. After that, Col. Madan and the instructors told us about the guns and how to use them. They showed us a HMG (Heavy Machine Gun), LMG (Light Machine Gun), SLR (Self Loading Rifle) and a sten gun. We shot 15 rounds with the LMG and 20 rounds with the SLR. We were firing at man-size targets about 100 mts away. They were illuminated by small fires.

The next day, we were woken up early by some jawans. After breakfast we were taken to the briefing room. Here we were given a talk on the army by Col. Madan. After the talk we left for Khab. From Khab we trekked till Dogri. There we met a few army jawans. Then we continued to Lakumah-II camp.



On the way we got caught in a blizzard and some of us turned back. The going got tough after that. One had to stop after every 20 mts to rest. As the path was covered in snow, the instructor went by steep slopes. They too had snow and in many places you had to traverse huge rocks. In other places, bushes provided the only holds. Finally we reached Lakumah-II army camp at about-15500 ft. There were 6 of us and one guide. Joginder Singh, Sukhpreet Sandhu, Sharambir Sandhu, Adil Rizvi, Rajesh Pahil and Navjeet Sandhu reached Lakumah-II. Lakumah-I was another 2000 ft above Lakumah-II. The camp consisted of many empty concrete bunkers. They were full of snow. Feeling hungry, we broke through an ice wall to enter a bunker. But we found only chillies and chilli powder. On going further, we found a temple and kitchen. The kitchen was full of ice. To stay out of the wind and sleet we climbed into sintex watertanks. The journey down to Dogri consisted mainly of sliding down snow on plastic sheets. We reached Khab totally soaked. The truck took us back to Pooh. Next day we left for Kaurik. We reached Sumdho, Himachal scouts camp. We had tea and moved on to Kaurik camp. Kaurik was the end of the road which came from Ambala. Ambala was 500 kms away. The Kaurik village had been evacuated and only a shepherd lived there now. We could see the border and Kaurik village through binoculars. Kaurik commanded an impressive view of the snow mountains. We could see many peaks which were higher than 6500 mts. We returned to Sumdho. There were hot water springs there and we had hot sulphur baths. The sulphur left us with matted hair. We spent the night at Sumdho and left for Pooh the next day. At Pooh we had tea with the officers and left.

We reached Karcham by evening. There was a rope trolley which was used to cross the bridge. All of us went across the river on the trolley. We moved from there by about 5.00 and reached Jhakdi. We spent a night here and continued our journey back to Shimla. It was about 3.00 when we reached Shimla. After spending a few hours in Shimla we came back to this hilltop called Sanawar.

**Divya Mahajan
Sukhpreet Sandhu**

Sanawarian Rural Centre

Far away from the hectic crowd of the plains, on a small hilltop lies this incredible structure built by the students of Sanawar under the guidance of Mr .B.D. Attri, who is manager of the Sanawar farm and is busy trying out new experiments on plants and birds. This centre is now known as the 'Sanawarian Rural Centre.'

The centre consists of a poultry farm, rabbit farm, bee keeping, vegetable garden, bio-gas plants, hydroponics and weaving-designing. The main feature of this centre is that every animal product is used or re-cycled. This centre is mainly for imparting work experience to the school under the "Socially Useful Productive Work"(S.U.P.W.) scheme. This centre is open to all visitors, for demonstration and training purposes.

The salient features of different projects are:

POULTRY:- The farm building is designed and constructed in a simple,cheap and efficient way using mostly discarded material like scrap, dead trees, old used gunny bags, mud and stones. The major part of the construction was done by the



schoolchildren. A rotation of 1,500-2000 birds are maintained for the supply of fresh eggs. The old birds are used as table birds. The farm is maintained during S.U.P.W and hobbies and even the chicken feathers are used for making decoration pieces. The last and most important products are the chicken droppings, which are used for generating bio-gas.

RABBITARY:- On an experimental basis there is a small Angora rabbit farm for wool production. Wool is spun and used for weaving, whereas its manure is also used for generating Bio-gas.

BIO-GAS:- The production of chicken and rabbit droppings is much more than eggs, meat or wool. In order to avoid pollution, on a trial basis a cubic metre gas plant was constructed, which did not work for some time due to anti-methane elements in chicken droppings. However, after some adjustments it showed better and encouraging results and as such two more plants of six cubic metres each and then one of twenty cubic metres were made. This gas is used for cooking, street lights, heating the brooding house and sometimes hydroponics for regulating temperature. The decomposed outflowing slurry from the gas plant is a rich source of fertilizer and it is therefore used in the vegetable garden and hydroponics.

HYDROPONICS: It is the science of growing plants in a medium other than soil using a mixture of the essential nutrient element dissolved in water. The decomposed slurry flowing out from the Bio-gas plants with pH and nutrient adjustment is being used as Hydro-culture with bright future prospects. Mr B.D. Attri was successful in this experiment, so we have made a greenhouse with the help of the students that have taken it as a hobby.

The greenhouse is kept at a constant temperature, and already a few of the experiments have shown a bright future for the centre. This particular centre has already attracted a lot of outsiders including the press. Here plants, i.e. vegetables flowers etc are being grown in different varieties in bottles in different mediums (water, sand, gravel). These bottles are covered by black plastic sheets to hide the roots from the rays of the sun. These plants are given a drop of nutrient which will last for a week, and so on. Less labour is needed, and you get uniform results and extraordinary yield, and many more positive results can be mentioned for this centre. We do hope that this centre will have bright prospects in the coming years.

WEAVING:- In this centre children learn to spin thread and weave designed borders, shawls, wall hanging, carpets etc. Old clothes, bedsheets, curtains etc get a new life in the centre in the form of colourful attractive rag rugs.

Gulbagh Singh
Akum Longchari
Sarav Deep Lally
(S.B.D. Upper Fivers)

Weaving and Designing Workshop

Of all the art manufactures of India, her beautiful textiles are certainly the oldest. The discovery of fragments of finely woven madder-dyed cotton fabrics at Mohenjodaro traces back the antiquity of Indian textiles to over 4000 years ago. The products of ancient weavers of India have been compared to exquisite poetry in colourful fabrics. It is now generally admitted all over the world that India was perhaps the first to perfect the art of weaving.



The weaving and designing workshop of Sanawar is situated in the lowest level of the school campus and is now referred to as the rural centre. It is constructed in a simple, cheap and economical way in order to save labour and capital.

The rural centre was started in order to give the children an exposure to traditional handicrafts. Since then there has been tremendous progress in the working of the centre. Initially, we began with limited resources. We now have adequate equipment for a large number of children. We have a choice between vertical looms, horizontal looms and back strap looms. They can also use the charkha and spindles.

We produce a large variety of articles which include rugs, shawls, shawl borders, kulu caps, jackets, kurtas, dressing gowns, tapestries, wall hangings and so on. We spin thread which is used for making shawls.

The rural centre has given us an exposure to the lifestyle and culture of the surrounding local community.

Weaving — a hobby that provides an outlet to our untapped abilities, a hobby that is creative, that enormously enhances our facilities, opens new horizons and unravels our creative abilities.

**Raveena Chaudhry (U V) Suhasini Yadav
(L 6)**

The Quality of Greatness

Greatness is a quality of the mind, and is a virtue of great consequence in our day to day lives. Great values and ideals and achievement by great men are the things that keep the present world on the move. Being great is not as difficult as it appears, all it needs is strong will power, a tough character, and the ability to indulge in

personal sacrifice.

The great people of the present world have come and gone yet all the great people of this world were not born great or made great. It was actually due to their reaction to the pressure of circumstances during which they exhibited some characteristic of theirs that they had been unaware of before that moment. That is why some events in history are particularly significant as it was at such moments that great leaders exhibited their greatness.

Some of these leaders have been good while others may have been evil but they were all great men. All of them had, at some moment in history exhibited such qualities that they instantly rose to fame. At a particular time and situation everybody has the capability to exhibit outstanding qualities of some sort. Thus, greatness is a quality that each and every one of us possesses despite the fact that the majority of us are ignorant of the qualities that are lying dormant within us. To understand this concept we have to understand our personal capacities, become aware of our capabilities and then and only then can we become great for life.

The extent of our greatness may be limited to a very small community, yet we should always maintain our individuality. Cheap popularity and fame that is purchased with wealth never lasts. But a great man is always remembered as a great man.

Therefore, all of us should instil in ourselves the right virtues, honest ideas and ambitions so that we may prosper in life, and excel in the field that is best suited to us and proceed to become known as great men who proudly possess the quality of greatness.

**M.P.S. Sidhu
Lower 6 C
Himalaya House.**



The Indian Missile Programme

On May 22, with the successful launching of 'Agni' India gate crashed into the exclusive club of nations capable of making an I RBM (intermediate range ballistic missile). This impressive demonstration of India's high-tech military capability further streamlined its stature as an emergent military power. There is no evidence to suggest that the Indian Government will refrain from producing missiles and operationalising them, that is, deploy them as a shining muscle of India's military power.

The indigenously designed and fabricated missile system is a technical marvel which bears testimony to the successful completion of the ambitious Integrated Guided Missile Development Programme (IGMDP) which was started six years ago. The IGMDP was also entrusted with the task of developing an anti-tank missile ('Nag'), two quick reaction surface to air missiles ('Trishul & Akash') and a technical surface to surface missile ('Prithvi').

Asserting its right to go ahead with the technology development programme, India has rejected a U.S. proposal that it accept the Missile Technology Control Regime (MTCR). India further added that it could not accept a discriminatory accord such as the seven-nations missile technology control regime, any more than it had accepted the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty (NPT), which was similarly discriminating in favour of the nuclear weapon states. India has also rightly pointed out that it has a perfect right to develop its own technology with its own resources and expertise 'Agni' after all, was just a technological demonstration.

By: Vikramjit J Chima
U V A

The Lovedale - Sanawar Exchange

During the 50s and before that Lawrence School Sanawar carried on an exchange programme with its sister school, situated in the hills of Ootacamund Lawrence School Lovedale. However this exchange stopped and was renewed only this year when a group of 14 girls and boys accompanied by their music teacher reached Lovedale on the 9th of May, 1989.

We arrived late at night and our first impression of the school was therefore of it being a total wonderland and somewhat eerie.

Lovedale has that kind of British climate, with rain nearly everyday and vast expanses of meadows and hills covered with eucalyptus trees.

Lovedale is around 3 times larger than Sanawar, but its buildings are mostly concentrated in one area - the Senior School, consisting of the classrooms, the boys dormitories along with the dining halls, the playing fields, the hobbies block, the Bandhouse and the Main Hall. The girls dormitories, the prep school and the Chapel are located further away.

Even though the Founder's activities were in full swing and all the girls and boys were involved in their preparation for Founder's, there was never a moment when we felt out of place. From the day we arrived, efforts of all kinds were made to keep us comfortable, to show us around and even to plan a trip for us all the way to Mysore.

After a few days, we too, started making preparations for our show.

In the midst of all our practices, the Lawrencians held a social which was the most organised school social we'd ever seen.



On Sundays, the ladies staff prepared all sorts of appetizing dishes in the Tuck Shop. Our visits to the South of India included a trip to Dodabeta-the highest point in Southern India. the Ootacamund Lake - which was packed with tourists and filth, and Wellington which was green, clean and extremely beautiful. We also went to the Summer Palace and Vrindavan Gardens in Mysore. On our way to Mysore we passed through the Sanctuary where we saw massive herds of elephants and deer.

Back in Lovedale Founder's began on the 29th of May. Their Founder's time-table was in many instances much like ours. In the evening their Tattoo was held on Middle Flat - one of the 3 fields. It consisted of a P.T. display, a fire drill, a Mexican Dance - two of our girls took part in this and gymnastics. But the Tattoo in all was rather disappointing.

On the 30th morning the "Old Lawn Tennis and Soccer matches were held. The school play staged in the evening, was an absolute work of art. Each character played his part flawlessly.

The 31st of May was the main day which began with the School parade, which was truly a magnificent sight. This was followed by prize distribution and speeches by both the Chief Guest and the Headmaster in the Large Hall. After this we all took a round of the various exhibitions. Most of the Sanawarian girls put up their needlework items for the exhibition. The photography exhibition was definitely the most awesome.

Beating of the retreat was in the evening which consisted of the girls squad playing the drums and bagpipes, the brass band and the bugle band

This was followed by the variety concert comprising of items put up by the Sanawarians and the Lawrencians. We staged a humorous skit "Booze Molly" which was much appreciated by the audience, though it was the orchestra which stole the show. Deka played a solo on his mandolin and Nisha played two solo pieces on the piano. We also sang a group song. A few dances and songs were performed jointly by both the schools.

The next day the summer holiays began and our exchange came to an end. It was awful saying goodbye, for the ayahji's the bearers, the students and staff, were all the most warm and caring people we ever met.

By: **Abhijeet Dutta**
Ayesha Singh

Cosmetic Girl

Her face is covered thick with paste,
And her lips have lipstick of ill-taste,
And on her forehead a painted curl,
The makings of a cosmetic girl.

Sweet smelling perfumes she does spray,
That can make a person dizzy miles away,
And her face always bears an artificial smile,
That can stretch for about a mile.

She keeps in touch with the latest fashion,
And cosmetics are her passion.
She barely walks, all she does is swirl,
The makings of a cosmetic girl.

She'll always think herself the best,
And she's so conscious — she's a pest,
And she dresses up to look quite hep,
And doesn't walk but bounces with extra pep.

Oh! that girl with the painted curl,
That unnatural cosmetic girl.

Tarun Rawat



Pt. Hari Prasad Chaurasia

SPICMACAY at Sanawar

The Society for the Promotion of Indian Classical Music and Culture Amongst Youth, SPICMACAY, began a correspondence with Sanawar back in 1987. Since then we've been honoured by the presence of many a renowned artiste of both classical dance and classical music. They demonstrated their art and explained in simple language so that we could easily grasp what it all meant. Frankly speaking we were more enthralled than enlightened.

Srimati Kiran Sehgal gave us a lecture demonstration in the Odissi style of dancing. Being the first such lec-dem, we did not know what was in store for us and being typical Sanawarians, we crept up the steps of Barne Hall rather reluctantly. But what we saw removed all doubts immediately. She was graceful, beautiful and friendly.

Following closely was Leela Samson, who gave us a lec-dem in Bharatnatyam. She was simple both in her explanations and in her

behaviour. It was a delight to see Ms. Samson on stage and she studded her interesting lecture with many pieces of vivacious dancing. Uma Sharma who performed in the Kathak style, came up next and provided us with a wonderful evening. She is the recipient of many prestigious awards such as the Sangeet Natak Akademy Award and the Padma Shri. Kathak was followed by Odissi, and Smurti Mehta. She established an instant rapport with the audience by her friendly manner.

Musicians honoured us next. First on the list was Hari Prasad Chaurasia and his flute, which seemed to come alive in the great maestro's hands. Shiv Kumar Sharma followed with his famous santoor and he filled our hall with the most beautiful music. He was patient with our many ignorant questions. Pt. V.G. Jog with his violin came next and it was a delight to listen to him. Lastly, we had Madhavi Mudgal dancing at the school and bringing us her grace and beautiful dancing.

In the end I would like to say that those who missed the lec-dem did genuinely miss an evening of sheer delight and beauty.... I could go on.

Oona Sodhi



ARMY MOTIVATIONAL CAMP (PUNE)

RECEPTION

I was received at Pune railway station on 25th Dec. 88 by a few Subedars and a 2nd Lieutenant. I was taken to A.F.M.C. (Armed Forces Medical College), There I met many boys from different Public Schools and Sainik schools. By 7 p.m. our strength was 46 including 2 teachers, one each from Sikkim and Satara Sainik schools. This was a base camp and we were given lodging in the boys hostel.

27th Dec. 88. (OPENING ADDRESS)

After breakfast we were taken to a lecture hall and were addressed by Major P. Sharma. He talked to us about the rules and regulations in the army, the various wings in the army, how to join, various jobs offered by army. Pays and perks etc. Then back to A.F.M.C. for lunch.

28th Dec. 88 (BOMBAY ENGINEERING GROUP)

At 10 A.M. we reached here. Here we were told that it is the backbone of the army. These are the men who are responsible for providing the army with water, rations, and ammunitions, communication, and electricity. Then we visited their infantry's training ground and also the place where they teach different methods of warfare.

29th Dec. 88. (ARMY INTELLIGENCE GROUP)

This is situated just behind A.F.M.C. premises. Here they displayed various types of guns, ammunition & instruments captured from the enemy. They also showed us a documentary film on the

various wars that India fought. Thereafter we were given a small talk on the modern methods of warfare.

30th Dec. 88 (N.D.A. —

KHADAKVASLA

Here the cadets were on holiday and had gone home. Visited their museum and new computer room which they recently built thus opening a new trend. We were given a small talk in their cinema hall on how to join it. They told us about it's wings and facilities provided to the cadets and their participation in sports. This academy has the second largest premises in the world and is the best facility provided by the Indian Govt. We could not see anything much since the academy was closed. Still we were given a lunch party from it's single cafeteria. In the evening we were back to A.F.M.C.

31st Dec. 88. (REST DAY — NEW YEAR EVE.)

In the evening we were all called for a dance by the A.F.M.C. boys.

1st Jan 89 (ARTILLERY CENTRE, DEVLALLY (NASIK))

After lunch we left by bus for Deolali and reached there at night. We were received by Capt. Ashok. After supper we were given a room each in the officer's block. Next morning after breakfast we were addressed by their brigadier. He told us how to join Arti-centre, pays and perks, the role of artillery etc. He was the only person who told us about the character of an officer, his honesty and dedication to our nation. In the afternoon, they displayed various kinds of artillery guns and radars, anti-aircraft guns etc.



All these guns included the Bofors gun. On being asked about the general impression of the gun they said that it was the best gun they had ever seen and they had a good impression of its fire power and self loading.

They showed us the radar units. After that they showed us the fire power of artillery guns.

2nd Jan. 89 (Night stay at Deolali)

3rd Jan 89

Back to A.F.M.C.

4th Jan 89 (ARMOURED CORE — AHMAD NAGAR)

We left for Ahmad Nagar after lunch and reached in the evening. Here we stayed the night. Next day we were given a small talk on armoured corps and their roles. Then we were shown tanks and armoured vehicles. They also took us to their computer centre. Then we were shown various kinds of tanks. Like Vijayanta, T-72, T-52, rocket launching tanks etc. We were allowed to sit in it then and ask question about it. Then we had a joy ride in a T-52 tank and they displayed fire power of a Vijayanta tank. Then we headed back to A.F.M.C.

6th Jan 89 (A.F.M.C.)

We were taken to the main college building and were given a talk by their principal. The gave us a lecture on the college and told us how to join it. Then we visited their various laboratories and their incharge was very keen and polite in explaining.

7th Jan 89.

Left by train for our destination.

AIM

This camp's main objective was to attract

the young people to join army as a profession. Wherever we went they talked about pays, perks, posts, and facilities.

O.S.'s IN ARMY

Wherever I went, there were O.Ss. and they were happy to see me. It seemed to me that most of the O.S. had joined army either through N.D.A. or I.M.A. Even in A.F.M.C. there were old Sanawarians who knew me. They all advised me to join army because it provides wide job opportunities.

Rajiv Kumar (S.B.D.) U 6



Interview with Mrs. Maneka Gandhi

On the 2nd of September, 1989 Mrs. Maneka Gandhi (O.S) gave us a talk on the environment. On the following day we interviewed her on her life and work in general.

S:- Being a Sanawarian the first question we'd like to ask you is in what way has Sanawar influenced your personality?

M.G.: Well, I was in Sanawar for the last 3 years of my school life in Siwalik house. The way it shaped me was that everybody at that time catered to producing an individual and we were allowed to do what we wanted. I was interested in English literature and I was encouraged but I wasn't interested in games. Lots of schools pick on things you are not good at and try to make them better but Sanawar encouraged you at what you were good at.

S:— What did you do in your spare time while at school?

M.G.: I read a lot, almost everything in the library.

S:— Why didn't you send your son, Varun Feroze, to Sanawar?

M.G.: I sent him to Rishi Valley because I didn't want to send him to the north for security reasons.

S:— Turning to the political scene, Bandhs' cause public inconvenience. shouldn't they do something productive rather than stifle economic activities.

M.G.: I've always been against 'Bandhs' Instead of 'Bandhs' we should go on hunger strikes ourselves rather than force the rest of India. We should not order everybody to do things we aren't doing ourselves. But sometimes, rarely, a point comes when you have to involve the whole of India and

show the government that they feel very strongly about it. Some form of protest like wearing black armbands must be used.

S:— But suppose no one listens?

M.G.: The point is even if the govt. doesn't listen, by registering a protest you have already shown the way and you have shown them up to the people. You will do anything at any price to save the government. Gandhiji was alone when he started his movement against the whole British empire.

S:— But ma'am, he had the backing of the people of India.

M.G.: Much later, my goodness!!! He was backed by the people only 10 years later.

S:— What is your opinion of the present government?

M.G.: I don't think you should be asking me this because you are much too young and it's of no concern to you. Your job is to produce new ideas & generations.

S:— But it's our future.

M.G.: (Cut in) Don't jump it!

S:— Your husband's family planning and plantation programme was appreciated by many. Please comment.

M.G.: You're much too young for all this. Lets carry on to other questions.

S:— You stress on vegetarianism. Why?

M.G.: Vegetarian is not, not eating meat. Its the concept of Ahimsa. The other concept is not to harm in any way.

S:— But a prescribed diet invariably includes chicken, fish, meat, eggs, milk...

M.G.: That's not correct, because most healthy diets do not include anything non-vegetarian. When you are sick you're asked to go off all non-veg...

S:— Including eggs?



M.G.: I eat eggs. Yet, there is an age old controversy on eggs which do give you a certain amount of vitamins but also as much cholesterol if not more, which cause heart attacks, high B.P., etc. Nothing in vegetarian foods give you cholesterol, so why handicap yourselves.

S:— But many vegetarians have cancer.

M.G.: I'm not saying that vegetarianism is a preventive of cancer. Cancer is a direct result of how we pollute our food. Fruits & vegetables are sprayed with chemicals, the ill-effects of which the farmers are unaware of. So people prefer buying organically grown foods rather than putting poison in their bodies.

S:— Has the movement towards vegetarianism gathered momentum?

M.G.: Originally in America, the people who turned vegetarian were called 'Hippies' and 'nuts' who ate 'nuts'. But now it's a mainstream movement.

S:— But where are these harmful chemicals made?

M.G.: We are importing these chemicals and pesticides which are banned all over the world. The corruption in this country has gone to an extent where no one cares about anyone but themselves, little realising that what happens to others affects them directly. America is a pain. They have all sorts of health controls for themselves and the rest of the world can go to hell. The third world is regarded as some sort of experimental guinea pig ground for example — The Bhopal gas tragedy.

S:— Countries like Japan & W. Germany who were reduced to ashes during the world wars, are now amongst the most advanced. Doesn't their non-veg diet have anything to do with it?

M.G.: That's a complete fallacy. There are the Polynesian Islands who survive totally

on fish and yet have the lowest brain capacity known to man. Food has nothing to do with your brain. Food has to do with the general health condition of your body which interacts with your brain. In fact W. Germany has the largest number of vegetarians in the world.

S:— Don't you think that in this day & age population & pollution control are more important than converting people into vegetarians?

M.G.: The two are not inter-related. Population and pollution control are most important for the world today. But vegetarianism and non vegetarianism are also very important subjects.

S:— You have an animal hospital in Delhi. How did it come about?

M.G.: Actually it was very strange. We received a solicitor's letter that a woman called Ruth Cowell, had died in Sydney, leaving her entire property to Sanjay. We asked the solicitor to sell it and that money formed the Ruth Cowell Trust. When Sanjay died, I used the money to build the Sanjay Gandhi Memorial Hospital.

The Hospital started with 2 doctors and 10 staff. We had a kennel, stable, cat rooms etc. We started picking up animals off the road and slowly people started volunteering to help us.

S:— Are you affiliated to the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?

M.G.: No, because in most places it doesn't exist. It's just a place which takes money and doesn't do anything. But I work for the Animal Welfare Board of India.

S:— Can we help in any way?

M.G.: Of course you can! Why don't you start a club here and set yourself targets. For eg. a no smoking campaign. Its no longer macho. Its a dirty, pollutive thing. Stop the teachers from smoking. Parents coming up



to Sanawar shouldn't be allowed to smoke. Boys who smoke shouldn't have girl friends. Another thing for nature awareness is that you can do an exercise on nature. Observe them and find out what they eat, why they are here and who their mates are.

S:— Did you have any idea of your future career while in school.

M.G.: No. I knew I was going to go into writing of some sort.

S:— Did you edit 'Surya'?

M.G.: Yes I used to. I was the youngest editor in the country, at 20. It was a political magazine, anti-govt. Then we won the election so it was no point being anti-govt. since it was our govt.

S:— In the course of your lecture you said that Garkhal was the ugliest place on earth. But don't you think its improved?

M.G.: It really is horrendous. I think its become much worse. There should be some students exercise to improve the place — maybe you could introduce smokeless 'Chula' and a better drainage system.

S:— But isn't the root cause overpopulation?

M.G.: Find out why its overpopulation there's always an economic reason. Find out why the women have so many children. Find out the birth & death rates.

S:— Ma'am they're rather hostile to these kind of questions.

M.G.: No. If they feel you're serious about something and not just poking your nose into their affairs they will let you help them.

S:— Ma'am since you've come after such a long time to Sanawar what major changes do you see in school?

M.G.: Well — I don't like the dining hall — we used to eat in Parker Hall & it was really very disciplined. The kind of noise

and unhealthiness prevailing in the new dining hall, prevents you from enjoying your food. Eating should be a graceful exercise.

S:— And what do you think of the system of the girls leading out first after supper?

M.G.: If you make any rules it should always be ladies first.

S:— Any other changes?

M.G.: I didn't like the location of the girls new dormitory, but I guess that really can't be helped. However one could make it more beautiful by planting around it.

S:— What was the relationship between boys & girls during your time?

M.G.: We had a very healthy respect for each other & we had groups which had both boys & girls in them. A lot of people were dating even then, though I wasn't involved.

S:— Did you have a good time in Sanawar?

M.G.: Yes, I had a great time.

S:— Do you still have a lot of friends from your Sanawarian days?

M.G.: No — That's because my life has been so strange. I got married straight after school — just did 1 year of college actually. Then I went into a totally different culture. Then my husband died. After that, the kind of work I did - my colleagues have always been 30 to 40 yrs. older. I very rarely meet people of my own age.

S:— Ma'am, What do you think of Kipling saying, "send him to Sanawar & make a man of him".

M.G.: (Laughs) It was very true in my case.

**Maneka Gandhi was interviewed by:
Malini Singh Priya Dulat
Ayesha V. Singh Rahul Gill**



The Round Square International Service

School broke up on the 11th of December. The 16th morning saw 13 Sanawarians assembling on Platform 9 of the New Delhi Railway Station and viewing with certain trepidation the group of foreign visitors who looked so varying in appearance.

We were wrong, however, to have had any misgivings, for acquaintances were well made by the time we reached our head-quarter at Sutra (a 12 km walk from S'a) and we realized that we had on this camp an amiable blend of personalities.

Sutra (Society for upliftment through rural action) is a recent construction with a number of rooms used for offices, visitors and education as it is equipped with Audio and Video facilities and is run by a very enthusiastic social worker, Mr. Subhash.

Mr. G.C. Frowde (the head of our camp) and Mr. Subhash outlined the work that lay ahead. Our work was threefold:

1. Village study
2. Physical work
3. Camp

We were divided into 3 groups and the day into 3 shifts. For village study, the groups A, B & C walked to their respective villages Khajret, Nichala Budoh and Katli, where we were required to talk to the villagers, discuss their problems and summarize our inferences and impressions on such aspects of village life as economy or living conditions. Some got on intimate terms with the villagers especially the Indian girls who did an excellent job of washing away their initial suspicions and making them feel comfortable and cared for.

Hacking away at the hillside, lugging sacks

of rubble, baskets of bricks and boulders up and down. 1 km of hill to be utilized in the construction of women's community hall was part of our physical work. Though quite a strain on our muscles, the labour wasn't monotonous and boring for positions were frequently changed and jokes and bits of gossip passed back and forth along the human chains that we formed.

Assignment camp involved laying out the remaining half of the sutra courtyard, building a water storage tank and collecting mud and wood for our camp bonfire.

At the end of each day, everyone gathered in one of the larger rooms to discuss the day's outcome and put forth any suggestions or points one thought relevant.

The RSIS camp was not just all work and no play, for we were provided with a tuck shop, much leisure, a fabulous Christmas lunch at heady's and the traditional bonfire party on new years. On Christmas Eve, each group put up an item A & B entertained us with imaginative plays and C sang a calypso. The Sanawarian patriotic B sang the school song and our school bus took everyone to Kasauli for midnight mass.

What actually made the camp so memorable was the willingness to help one another, the feeling of camaraderie and the absence of any snobbishness. If, as we heard, fastidious and disagreeable foreign participants had attended previous camps, we saw no evidence of it. The Doscos too were a first rate foursome and firm bonds of friendship were formed all round. A lot too must be said for Mr. Anand and Mr. Wig, both of whose efforts ensured the success of our camp.

PARTICIPANTS:

Foreign Participants: 1. Sarah Delap.
2. Sarah Lutgen. 3. Anita Haas.



4. Sophie Hachett. 5. Diana Joseph.
6. Catherine Thomas. 7. Richard Garnett.
8. Colin Bradie 9. Nicholas Gilmour.
10. Dominic Bradford.
Staff: 11. Mr & Mrs G.C. Frowde,
12. Mr Fred Masters. 13. Miss Kerry Mullen.
14. Mr Paul Kenney.

Doon School.:

1. Arjun Mehta 2. Lokesh Chugh 3. Vivek
Satsangi 4. Jagat Singh
Staff 5. Mr. M. Joshi

Sanawar:

1. Madhu Goel 2. Kamal Virk 3. Praneet
Chopra 4. Praneeta Kapoor 5. Supriya Saigal.
6. Ayesha V. Singh. 7. Vaishali Prakash.
8. Gayatri Cariappa 9. Gaurav Chopra
10. Saurabh Gupta 11. Vikrant Aggarwal
12. Rajeshwar Banerjee 13. Arjun Gupta

Staff:

14. Mr. S. Anand. 15. Mr. M. Wig.

The Uppingham Show.

On the 16th of August some students of the Johnsons and West Deyne Houses from Uppingham School of England put up a show in Sanawar. They performed a series of short plays, sketches, poems and songs.

The show started with an item called "Over The Wall" This item was based on an idea that some people cannot stay without fulfilling their curiosity about certain things that do not concern them.

This item was followed by another item called "Score" This item described the behaviour between a husband and a wife after marriage. It was humourous and indeed very interesting.

Following "Score" was an item called "The Water Carrier". In this item the students of Uppingham School showed cleverly that mischievous children often grow up into

people who butt into other people's affairs and are slow to take a hint.

Following these performances came the two highlights of the evening. "No More War, Please..." and "A Portion of Greens"

The first one was "No More War, Please...." In this item four students from Uppingham School discussed with the audience the possibilities of a nuclear war. After this a girl came on stage and painted a very ghastly picture in our minds about the millions of innocent people who could lose their lives as a result of this war. Even though this item was very serious it was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience due to the excellent expression of feelings about war by the students.

The last item of the evening was "A Portion of Greens". It was a serious item relating to our environment. The main characters were a nearly extinct animal, a forest and the ozone layer. They were talking to mankind, represented by a girl, about the way they were cruelly treated.

The forest said that man had ruthlessly cut down greenery and by the year 2050 A.D. the earth might turn into a desert.

The animals point was that by cutting forests man was making them homeless and hence destroying them. The ozone layer complained that man was destroying it by letting off harmful gas and allowing in the sun's harmful radiation.

On the whole the evening was highly instructive and enjoyable. After spending another night in Sanawar they departed for the Doon School, Dehra Doon which was their next stop.

**Gaurav Bhagat and
Vivek Agrawal UIVA**



Success

Success is not determined today merely on what a person accomplishes. Also to be considered is the fact that it is what a person helps another accomplish. Some of the greatest stories of success are of those who have inspired others to fame, while having very little of it themselves.

That person is a success and has found a cause who gives to it without apology or thought of claim.

Find a successful man and you will find a person who not only has accomplishments, but who has an attitude towards others that is expressed through service and friendship.

Successful individuals have, first of all, objectives: they know what they want; secondly they have goals; they know where they are going; thirdly they have plans: they know how they are going to arrive.

Success should not be life's number one priority. Service to others and dedication to a purpose are greater priorities. And success is the dividend of faithfulness to these.

Joginder Singh Yadav
Lower Six.

The School Exists for the Student.

A school is an institution which undertakes the task of giving knowledge to all those who come to it. It is that place where various kinds of studies can be made. Thus a school is a centre of learning with its primary task being that of giving knowledge.

Having vaguely understood what a school is, let us look deeper into this; schools exist all over the world in different countries.

There are different types of schools; nursery schools, where a child is taught basic things like alphabets, how to identify objects etc. The next stage is the secondary school stage. It is actually here that the learning starts. The student learns the basics of all the subjects he is going to be studying later on. And then finally is the high school. Here a student is taught more about his subjects and in later years allowed to choose subjects in the field he would like to pursue later on in life.

But the school is not only a centre of learning. In a school a student also learns how to mingle with other people. He learns to play games and comes out of his protected shell. The school teaches him a lot of things including how to behave, what to do, how to do things and how to discriminate between right and wrong. Thus a school prepares a child for the world he is soon going to face.

Now the question which presents itself to us is, why does a school exist? Why are schools made? And why can't we do without a school?

Let us look at this from two points of view. That the school exists as a centre of learning and not necessarily for the student. And secondly that the school exists for the student.

Taking the first view into account we can see that it tries to discriminate between the school and the student. It tries to put them both as separate entities who may be dependent on each other but are not necessarily one. We see the school as place where the student goes to learn and then comes back. But on the whole I would say that this point of view is a reasonably true. This is actually what happens today. A student is forced to go to school to cram things he does not



even have a slight interest in and is prepared for his adult life. But what these institutions do is quite different. Instead of showing us an interesting and straight path to knowledge we are subjected to long and dreary hours of cramming topics.

The school thus fails to identify itself as an institution which makes a student eager to gain or acquire more knowledge. There are just a small amount of such institutions left in the world today which can be said to be places where people go willingly to acquire knowledge. But these centres of learning exist at higher levels of studies where a student just pursues the line of subjects he is interested in. One of life's greatest mysteries to me is that in our class XIIth what does a subject like sculpture, and in Maths, topics like co-ordinate geometry, calculus do to help students of commerce who are going to do management courses later in life to become managers, accountants etc.

This approach taken by our present day educationalists only helps to strengthen the belief that a school is a bad place. If the school is made into a more interesting place where it is a joy to go and learn then I see no reason why the school will be loathed by students.

A school should always be a friendly place which welcomes people with open arms and not present a desolate picture. Schools today look comparable to slaughter houses where the number one aim is to cram and prepare a child for his adult life. If they keep on doing this then I don't think any nation will really be able to say that it is advancing. The colour of life will soon be gone.

When a student or rather a young child first comes to school he is like a piece of fresh

un-moulded clay. He presents himself as a very fragile person waiting to be modelled. If these schools model him in such a way as is being done then the student will remain so all throughout his life. This is so because once he has been modelled to follow a particular path in life then as he grows older and hardens, it will soon become more and more difficult to change him.

Taking the second point of view that a school exists for the students, it is quite obvious today that this is only true in the physical aspect of things. That is obviously so that if there were no students there would be no school. A school is or rather has to be physically dependent on its students.

But what people ignore today is that given the choice most people would never want to go to school! A school does exist for its students but what is ignored is the fact that if it was not considered not necessary to have a general all around 'education' in school most people would never want to study what they are studying.

Schools are supposed to give basic education to their students. But I would like to ask what appeal would a book on 'demand and supply' in economics have for a class 7 student. He would only consider the book another book to cram and prepare for the final examinations and then forget about it.

We are told that we must prepare ourselves for our careers later in life by studying hard now. We are told to cram things that we cannot make head or tail of. But what life are we preparing for if we spend 20 to 21 years of our life just studying!!

Long gone is the age when a child used to look forward to school where he was make



to do basic problems in mathematics, some language, history and a little bit of science. Nowadays class 12th boys practically know the working of a Nuclear bomb.

Considering the above factors we cannot therefore really justify ourselves by saying that a school exists for its students. It exists because the students have no option but to come here. Given the choice they would not. If education was given only on topics which were not only practical but also appealed to the students who came to study in a school then we could have used such a statement. But 'the present context it would be very unfair to do so. A school can only afford to say that it exists for its students if it was not compulsory to come but students still come there because they find it so interesting.

On the other hand, working it out from another point of view we see that a school today does exist for its students. This is not meant to contradict what I wrote earlier but rather write on same facts. i.e. it is a fact that today we have to get a good education and there are no two ways about that either. So a school still essentially remains a centre of learning where people come to learn.

A school does teach us a lot of things.

A school teaches us our languages which most of us are not even interested in but it is very important. A school teaches us topics like mathematics which are a great help. It teaches us our history, our culture and our heritage. It inculcates good habits like reading into us.

Also school teaches us to play games. It shows us what we are made of and helps to give us a feeling of loyalty, a sense of belonging. On the playground when a school match is going on you actually realise how much sense of school spirit you

have. It gives to us the joy of sports and also helps to show us the value of the spirit of the game. It not only teaches us how to play games etc. but also tells us that to have true sportsmanship is much more important than winning or losing a match or a petty game.

In a school also a child learns to overcome his shyness and learns to socialize with people. They learn that everybody is created equal by God and are given a chance, which everyone should be given anyway, Everyone can prove himself in various fields.

Thus a school also helps to nurture a child on the correct path as far as activities like social activities, manners etc. are concerned. A parent might teach a child how to act in particular situations i.e. what is right and what is wrong, but it is actually in school that a child learns to put in practice what he has learnt.

A school therefore evolves a very special kind of relationship with the students who study there. It is true that people pay for what their children learn in school but which other kind of place or institution can teach a child so much about the world as a school.

So we can see that a student would indeed be very lost in this world were it not for the basic education he receives from school.

We can see that a school only exists so that it can provide these services to the students. In short, the school exists for the student.

The school exists for the student because it is after the initial period a child spends with his parents that he turns to the school to continue to show him the world of which he knows so little. Thus we can see that a school well and truly exists for its students in more ways than one.

Mohit Kampani



Polo

Polo is said to be born in the great land of Persia around 1200 B.C. It was played by men and women alike on small ponies. The game was brought to India by the Mughals who were great patrons of the sport. This royal sport however began to decline with the coming of the British and was lost in Western India. The game, however, continued to be played in Manipur and some British soldiers fascinated by it brought it to Western India. Here, it picked up rapidly among the Maharaja's and gained in popularity. It was taken to England by some British officers from where it spread to other parts of the world. The Second World war was a big set back for polo in which many horses and players were lost. Also, when the armoured corps came in replacing the cavalry, the sport lost its major players and promoters. The sport now is played, not on ponies, but tough thoroughbred horses which are the best equine athletes in the world. They have the stamina of an eventer, the agility of a jumper and the speed of a racehorse.

Today, the Argentinians are the best players in the world. They have enough space and horses which is the main reason for their superiority. Their Argentine thoroughbreds are ideal for polo and are the best in the world.

The game is played by 4 players to a side in a field of 300 yds, by 160 yds. The total duration of the game is divided into parts having equal time. One part is known as a chukkar. There are 4-6 chukkars in a game, each of 7 1/2 minutes. After each chukkar the players get time to change their horses for the next chukkar.

Easy player is allotted a handicap but unlike golf, higher the handicap better the

player. The handicap starts from -2 (beginners) to a maximum of 10. By the handicap system every team has equal chances to win. This is done by giving appropriate no of goals to the teams having a total handicap less than the other.

Polo is a tough contact sport and riding off is allowed i.e. a player is allowed to bump the player of the opposing team off the ball and take possession of it. If however he comes across him, then he is fouled for dangerous play.

This is probably the only sport in which a player is allowed to hook his opponent's stick and spoil his shot. But again, for safety, if he looks across the pony, he will be fouled for dangerous play.

It is a sport where team work is very important. A player should have anticipation to anticipate any move. The horse accounts for 70% of the game but an intelligent player can improve upon the play and make use of any horse.

The game of kings is still the king of games.

Navjeet Sandhu



Ghosts and Spirits:

Let me say at once that I'm incredulous by nature and as unsuperstitious as they come. I have never bothered about the no 13... or any of the current superstitions which may occupy the human heart in the absence of faith.

While the English may meet their dead ancestors in ancient corridors and the Russians in their crystal palaces, every culture has its own seen and unseen spirits.

Allegory, romanticism and good stories set aside, is not the very notion of ghosts a challenge to rational concepts of reality, as well as to modern western convictions about the mind, the body and life and death? How is it possible for the dead to appear to the living? And what do we really mean when we say we have seen a ghost? Even now it is hard to imagine how these questions may be satisfactorily answered.

Some scientific theories:-

Of all the sciences, only psychiatry has offered a plausible explanation. Ghosts, it suggests, are manifestations of assorted unconscious wishes, unresolved guilts and patchwork imaginings. So convinced have we grown of the power of the unconscious mind to influence our conscious behaviour that it seems entirely possible that a distraught and lonely widow might conjure up a two dimensional image of her dead husband on an inclement night, or equally, that a troubled, alienated adult might summon in a moment of crisis the ghost of a beloved parent long dead.

Telepathy has also been proposed to explain the ghostly phenomena.

Murray's Theory:-

Anthropologist Margaret Murray offered a theory in her book 'My first 100 years'. After

announcing that "I believe quite seriously in apparitions" Murray proposed a "working hypothesis" that ghosts are a form of photograph or writing caused by light on some constituents of the air. In comparing the process to the working of a camera, Murray wrote "It should be remembered that though the light waves are recorded on a prepared surface, the result is not visible till the surface is specially treated, otherwise the surface remains blank. I suggest that this is also the case with apparitions. Another point is the very restricted area in which the ghost is seen. You would never meet a ghost a quarter of a mile from its natural haunt. The suddenness of its disappearance suggests a current of air blowing away the particles on which it is imprinted. Also similar to a photograph is the fact that it fades in course of time, appearing less frequently. Towards the end of its existence it will only appear in exceptional atmospheric conditions, such as just before an electrical storm."

Einstein's theory:-

Albert Einstein demonstrated in the theory of relativity that time changes in relation to space and motion, that it flows at a different rate according to whether the observer is stationary or in motion. Thus if one thinks of the dead in a moving system and the living in a stationary system, then it is possible to imagine the dead lingering beyond the artificial time of death as understood by the living.

Spirit Photography:

Strong faces and figures that are not seen when a picture is taken but are clearly visible when the film is developed have created a controversy within an already controversial subject: the existence of ghosts.



Some investigators claim that the spectral figures do not prove that ghosts are real. Others make a different point that the images may be the work of unseen forces out to create a false impression of the spirit realm. In fact, from its birth in the 1860's spirit photography has been a lucrative profession, and the vast majority of spirit photographs can be traced to human deception and avarice.

I think that one should accept ghosts very much as one accepts fire - a more common but equally mysterious phenomena. What is fire? It is not really an element, not a principle of motion, not a living creature, not even a disease - though a house can catch it from its neighbours. It is an event rather than a thing or a creature. Ghosts, similarly, seem to be events rather than things or creatures.

Pushpinder Singh Brar

The Blotted Image

Sanawar inculcates good habits. it is to make men out of us but isn't there a loophole somewhere? We are supposed to learn the value of time the way one lives, then why do we end up doing the wrong things most of the time? Why do we have such one track minds? Why is it that a Sanawarian usually has a branded style of dressing? Why is he or she so easily recognizable wherever he goes? We have turned into a fashion oriented cult whose idea of life is the impression given to the people around. Nearly everything done by us Sanawarians is a show put up to attract the attention of others. Is life just that, don't we live this life for ourselves?

We have a stereotyped thought pattern. The Sanawarians usually form a mainstream which has thoughts so well tuned that

whoever comes in with a different thought pattern is eventually, whatever be the method used, influenced by the mainstream and his thoughts are tuned to the present frequency. If a person lands up for a Sunday meal wearing something which is considered cheap by the present trend why is he stared at, everyone makes him or her so conscious that never will he or she let that opportunity arise to wear that piece of clothing. They say in Rome "live as the Romans do" but can't we analyse the Roman lifestyle for a moment, undoubtedly there will be pros & cons & if we do eliminate the cons no harm should befall us unless a fanatic Roman deems right to do so. If we don't beat about the bush we can say that we ought to be doing what our conscience says is right, we needn't fight our conscience to do what the society believes is right.

Where is our human revolutionary spirit, why can't we all drift away from the mainstream and become individuals, after all it is our individual character which counts the most. Usually our mentality forces us all to do the wrong things most the time. Why can't we remould our thinking on our own? Maybe our conscience does tell us to do right. The idea of fun possessed by us may not be right, I'm sure our utilization of time isn't perfect. If that isn't an understatement then what is?

We do waste a lot of time, free or supposedly utilized time as we do end up studying during games time or vice versa. This is because we do waste free time. we get into a gang or more appropriately a mob the mentality is destructive more often than not, decisions that ought to be taken with patience are treated as split second decisions.

Individuality is the need of the day considering our declining standards. The



image we build might be magical, macho or even very fashionable for us but not everyone thinks like we do. A person with a fair amount of intelligence should be more impressed with someone lost in his own thoughts rather than someone whose life is to pry into someone else's matters.

Sumeet Gulati

The Debate On Drugs: The Case For Legalisation

What can be done about the "drug problem?" No "War" proclaimed by an American leader during the past 40 years has gained such sweeping bipartisan support as the war on drugs. The fiercest disputes are not over objectives or broad strategies, but over tactics. On the more fundamental issues of what this war is about, however, & what strategies are most likely to prove successful in the long run, no real debate, much less vocal dissent can be heard.

If there were a serious public debate on this issue, far more attention would be given to one policy option, (that has just begun to be seriously considered) & may well prove more successful than anything currently being implemented: Legalisation.

There is, of course no single legalisation strategy. At one extreme no govt. restraints on the production & sale of psycho active substance or any drugs, except perhaps around the fringes, such as prohibiting sale to children. The other extreme is total govt. control over the production & sale of these goods.

There are 3 reasons why it is important to think about legalisation even though most people remain hostile to the idea. First, drug control policies have failed, are failing

& will continue to fail, in good part because they are fundamentally flawed Second. many drug control efforts are not only failing, but are proving to be highly costly & counterproductive. Vividly proven in many of the drug related evils that Americans identify as part and parcel of the drug problem are caused by drug prohibition policies. Third there is good reason to believe that repealing many of the drugs laws would not lead, as many people fear, to a dramatic rise in drug abuse.

The most "successful" drug enforcement operations are those that succeed in identifying & destroying an entire drug trafficking organisation. Yet, these operations have virtually failed & have had no effect on the availability or price of illegal drugs. Massive police efforts have only made the dealers move to other areas or neighbourhoods.

International source control efforts face a variety of other obstacles in many countries, govts. with limited resources lack the capability to crack down on drug production in the hinterlands & other poorly policed regions.

The most recently effective argument to have been agreed upon is that of a way is deal with the international cartels of drug-dealers is to bankrupt them by legalising drugs. With that done, the immense sums of money spent on global war against drugs could be redirected to drug education & rehabilitation.

None the less, a very risky policy

Why Legalisation Won't Work

The international drug abuse situation ranks with environmental dangers as one of the most life threatening problems facing the nations of the world today. Drug



production & trafficking is a big and immensely profitable global business. The criminal organisations running these businesses are skillful and ruthless. International boundaries have no meaning. If one govt. is able to disrupt their activities significantly they simply move their operations to another country.

In the United States the alcohol consumption doubled within a decade and tripled in 50 years. What if the legalisation of marijuana, heroin & cocaine led to a similar increase? And at what cost to human lives? to society? If legalisation of these drugs lead more people to use them, it could produce a public health problem of enormous magnitude. How much would it cost the economy to treat and compensate for accident-related mishaps, how many drug users will turn into addicts and the tremendous damage it could cause to society is beyond comprehension.

An optimist would have to conclude that the number of people abusing legalised drug will come close to those hooked on alcohol.

A pessimist would figure the human damage much greater. 200,000 die every year from alcohol abuse and 320,000 from tobacco smoking in America only. How many will die from legal drugs? The potency of drugs, the debilitating effects of cocaine, the carcinogenic effects of marijuana and the AIDS potential of injecting legalised heroin, the number of deaths actually could go as high as 500,000 a year. That's a wide range, but it's clear that legalisation will surely not benefit human life.

In the past 20 years experience it has been seen demonstrated that even dramatic increases in source control efforts have little

or no effect. It is a strategy destined to fail as long as millions of people continue to demand illicit substances that foreigners are willing and able to supply.

In the end, they are also moral and human. There is a chance with the public aroused to action, that 10 years from now drug abuse might be reduced to its pre-1960 levels. Were drugs to be legalised now, society would be establishing a new vice — one that, over time, would end or ruin millions of lives.



DRUGS

If you are threatened by big thugs,
And are asked to take drugs,
Say "No" for it will spoil your life,
And death would be painful,
Like being stabbed by a knife.
If you take drugs.
You would never forget it.
For after a while,
You would regret it.
Life would be dull and never fun,
You would be hated by everyone.
Don't take drugs if you are under stress,
It'll make it worse,
And you'll become a mess.
Enjoy life and be happy,
Don't take drugs,
Death would be painful and gallows
snappy.

By:

Vivek Ganjoor

20th Feb. 1989

PLAGIARIZATION

Plagiarization is a practise in today's world which has become so astonishingly common in everyday life that one can't expand his thoughts to a great extent lest they will become a plagiarized part of other's thoughts. Thus, by definition, it is a practice which involves the taking and using of another person's (thoughts, writing, inventions etc) as one's own.

This practice causes great inconvenience to great thinkers, scientists, workers, writers etc who having experienced the details of the world come up with thoughts which are a part of their own imagination. They are indeed surprised, discomfited to see any invention, book, article etc come up which is very very, similar to their line of thoughts

or working. They try to diminish their feelings of discomfort by regarding this incident as a matter of sheer coincidence. They leave their previous work and start off with a fresh mind. But if this continues, won't it have a psychological effect on the hard worker. Well, one can question the plagiarizer after his name is known or eventually beat him up, but will a plagiarizer admit that he has really plagiarised someone's thoughts? He/she will certainly call it a matter of sheer coincidence. Whatever so happens, it is seen as a natural law that a plagiarizer turns out to be the loser in the end. This is so because it isn't so easy to steal someone's thoughts every time and add to one's own collection.

This is practised by people to earn not only money but also fame. It is not wrong to take the help of others ideas in one's scope of work. But to base the whole work completely on someone else's ideas is obviously incorrect. Such persons think that plagiarization is a legal art by which they can express knowledge to the public regardless of the fact that the knowledge part of it is their own or not. I am sorry for their lack of understanding. Contrary to this, plagiarisation is an illegal, corrupt mode of working which leads to the murdering of thoughts of great men.

Plagiarization is practised commonly in the wide field of literature. People after stealing other's ideas publish them as their own. Sometimes people steal the complete story of a book and write it in their own book. With no hesitation such people assign their name to this book. Such people are professional plagiarizers.

May I remind you again that taking help of others' ideas is not wrong but murdering someone's work by putting the stamp of our name on it is completely wrong. To



better illustrate the meaning of this concept I hereby give you an example. If a writer tells his friends the story of a book he's going to write and one of them does so before him putting his name as the author of the book he is not only harming his friendship but also his friend's thoughts and hard work. This is indeed plagiarism.

By now you must be totally convinced that plagiarism only leads to destruction of precious thoughts. So one should make use of his/her own mind. If plagiarism happens to continue like this, then many great thinkers will be disappointed to a great extent and their brains wouldn't be filled up with thoughts but with the fear that somebody may steal their ideas and thus the world be devoid of the precious knowledge contained in the minds of great men.

Note:— Please do not take this article very seriously as it becomes fictitious at times but please adhere to the moral.

"THINK OF YOUR OWN FOR YOUR OWN"

*** Rahul Himalian ***

Try And Discover All That You Can Be

There is a funny old saying "If you don't ride a bicycle you don't fall off!"

What it means to say, of course, is if you put a lot of energy into something you are bound to make mistakes; and if you take a lot of risks, you are bound to tumble here and there. But remember this: that if you persist, you will arrive at the destination of your choice. And if you do occasionally fall in the process you will learn much more, than if you don't.

"So try, and discover all that you can be!"

Ramit Mahajan & Vishal Sood
(Upper Five)

Let Them Blossom

In my garden I stood
I looked at the flowers
I looked into the woods
Passed swiftly those hours
I relished each moment
The birds, and trees in green garments
The whisper of the gentle breeze
The graceful sway of the trees.

I awoke from this beautiful trance
And into the flowerbed I glanced
A small bud I noticed
It had been mercilessly broken
Crushed and crumpled
It brought to mind
The children of my land
Who are like buds not allowed to flower
They live in darkness, filth and hunger
Will they never get a chance to learn
Or see the sight of books at all?
What citizens of India will they make
If in this way they are made to break
Oh! let them flower, let them bloom
To build an India free of gloom

Raveena Chaudhary
U.V.C.

SURNAMES OF WIMBLEDON'S BEST PLAYERS

R	A	M	A	N	D	L	I	K	O	V	A	P	Q	R
S	E	M	L	P	S	O	G	L	T	S	A	E	S	T
A	W	N	E	C	N	R	B	E	G	H	P	R	E	R
N	I	D	S	D	E	W	Q	N	I	R	O	R	L	U
C	L	C	U	B	V	R	A	D	L	I	A	Y	E	O
H	A	B	D	O	U	H	L	L	B	V	N	F	S	C
E	N	E	F	R	C	R	K	N	E	E	M	S	F	O
Z	D	G	G	G	H	X	G	A	R	R	I	S	O	N
V	E	E	F	N	J	I	K	V	T	A	I	L	M	N
I	R	M	E	C	Y	Z	J	R	B	N	T	A	E	O
C	H	C	I	D	E	D	C	A	I	C	U	C	C	R
A	M	E	C	M	A	Y	O	T	T	E	A	O	I	S
R	T	N	Z	A	E	Y	A	I	X	B	D	S	R	V
I	R	R	F	H	J	B	I	L	K	P	W	T	H	C
O	E	O	X	C	A	G	R	O	T	L	M	E	N	O
A	V	E	W	S	D	Y	Q	V	B	S	Z	U	A	V
J	E	A	N	K	I	N	G	A	B	E	C	K	E	R

Find 25 surnames of well-known Wimbledon Tennis players. The first one is done. The names are either put diagonally, horizontally or vertically. Hope you enjoy it.

Shyatto Raha & Shomikho Raha

1. Rensburg 2. Garrison 3. Graff 4. Seles 5. Court 6. Connors 7. Becker 8. Mecir
 9. Lacoste 10. Shriver 11. Navratilova 12. Mandlikova 13. Edberg 14. Lendl
 15. Chang 16. Sanchezvicario 17. Jean King 18. Evert 19. Sabatini 20. Mayotte
 21. McEnroe 22. Cash 23. Wilander 24. Borg 25. Perry

ANSWER:

VOICES

DATING IS A BORROWED CONCEPT. THOSE WHO INDULGE IN DATING THINK IT TO BE THE 'IN' THING. OUR FILMS & THE STARRY SCENE HAS GIVEN A 'FILLIP' TO DATING. (HOPEFULLY NOT AROUND TREES)

- MRS. R. CHANNA

DATING IS A SIN!!

- SOHANI KUMARI

DATING HERE HAS HIGH RATES! PRANEEET, MALNIKA, BUT HERE IT'S LOW

DATING WHEN ITS INXS

- HARDY

DATING - WHATS THAT ??!!

- MR. SUMER SINGH

DATING IS JUST FOR FUN, MORE AS A STATUS SYMBOL, THAN EMOTIONAL INVOLVEMENT

- JYOTIKA ANAND

DATING IS GOOD, ESPECIALLY WHEN ITS INXS

- HARDY

DATING IS NATURAL

DATING IS FUN FOR EVERYONE.

- NISHAAT MOHI

DATING IS GOOD, ESPECIALLY WHEN ITS INXS

- HARDY

DATING SHOULD NOT BECOME TOO SERIOUS & SHOULDN'T BE CONTINUED ON A ONE TO ONE BASIS.

- MR. WAL

DATING SHOULD BE ALLOWED.

"CHUK KE"

- VAISHALI

DATING MEETS TO SOCIAL & EMOTIONAL NEEDS AND SHOULD NOT BE CONFUSED WITH PERMISSIVENESS.

MR. E. SEQUEIRA

DATING IS CREATING A SITUATION OF.... DATING

- AYESHA V. SINGH

BEING A LOWER FOURER, I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT DATING.

- S...

DATING IS ONLY A WASTE OF TIME!!

- SHABBY RICHHA E, SIMRIN

FAVOURITE

DATING IS THE TEENY BOOPERS

DATING NEEDS DEBATING

- ANISHA PERSHAD

- BHAWANI SINGH

PERFECTLY FINE AS LONG AS ITS A HEALTHY RELATIONSHIP - - -

MISS KALPANA BAKSHI

OPINION POLL - DATING

OPINION POLL - HAIRCUTS

HAIRCUTS ARE... PATHETIC!!!
TIRATH BRAR

BEWARE! - THE BARBER STRIKES
AGAIN
- APARNA E' ANISH

SNA' HIGHWAY
BALDY ZONE!!
- MALINI SINGH

HAIRCUTS: GENERALLY, FIRST
SIGN OF MADNESS - HAVING HAIR
ON YOUR PALM - SANAWARIANS SIGN
OF MADNESS - HAVING HAIR ON YOUR HEAD
- SHAQUN, RICHA, SIMRIN,
PRANEET.

AND HAIR!!!
- HANIT GYANI

SEND HIM TO
SANAWAR E' MAKE A
BALDY OUT OF HIM
- PRIYA DULAT

HAIRCUTS ARE THE SPIKIEST
GROOVES OF SANAWAR,
- SHAQUN E' GINA

SHOULD BE CIVIL - MISS BAKSHI

Q. HEIGHTS OF UNPOPULARITY
A. THE SANAWARIAN BARBER

- TANYA HALDAR

THE BOYS HAVE
HAIRCUTS THE STAFF
SHOULD HAVE MUCH
(MUSTACHE) CUTS.
- ARJUN BHASIN

EVEN A CREWCUT IS
CONSIDERED TOO LONG HERE!!
- AYESHA . V. SINGH

HAIRCUTS CROP THE HEADLINES
OF SNA'
- SIMRIN E' RICHA.

MOST DREADED OCCASION IN
SANAWAR --- HAIRCUT TIME!!
- RITU SIKAND



Jokes and Riddles:

Waiter: "I have stewed liver, boiled tongue and frog's legs."

Customer: "Don't tell me your troubles, get me a menu!"

Rohit: "At last I've cured my son of biting his nails."

Neighbours: "Really? How did you do that?"

Rohit: "I knocked all his teeth out."

Q. How can you tell which end of a worm is his head?

Ans. Tickle his middle and see which end smiles!

What's as big as an elephant but doesn't weigh anything.

Ans. His shadow.

Q. Where are elephants found?

Ans. It's such a large animal, it's hardly ever lost.

Q. What did the lion say to the lioness as a Maruti Van full of tourists drove up?

Ans. "Here comes meals on wheels"

Q. Which type of bee do you have in a play-ground?

Ans. Rug Bee!

Sumit Bansal Prashant Sagar.

Destruction

Once there was a little wood
Green as green could be
With a bright blue river, a sparkling stream
A more beautiful place could not be
Where all creatures lived in harmony
Then all at once came a creature called man
Who began to chop down tree by tree
And made homeless the beautiful bird.

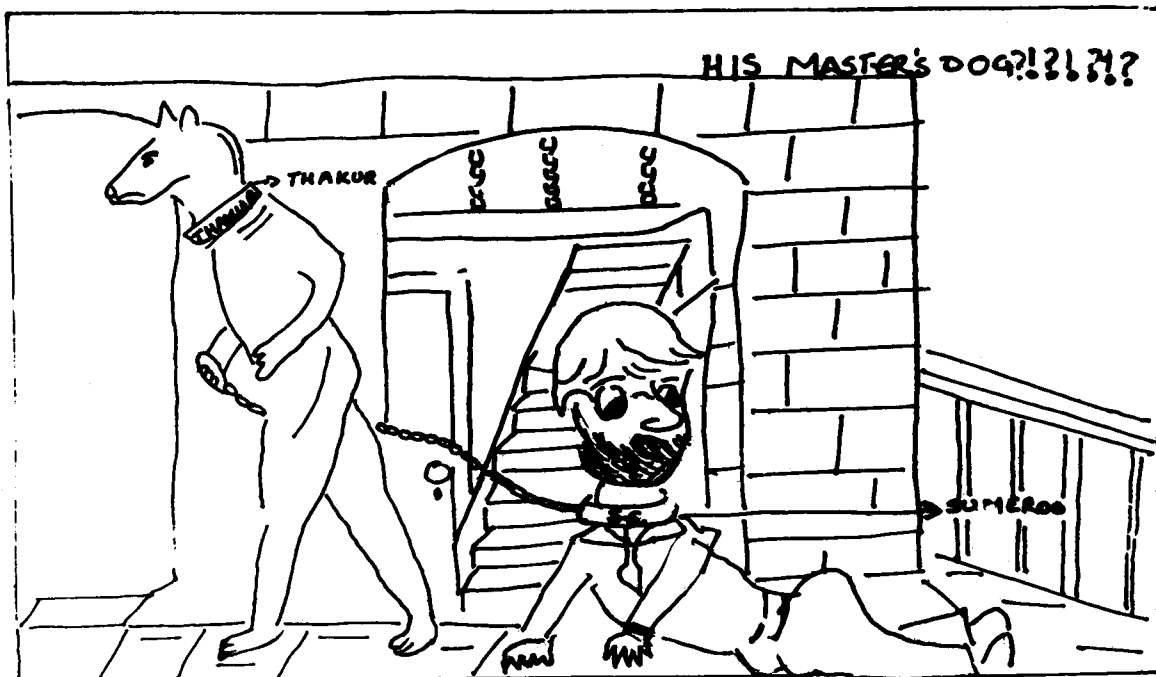
He cut the trees and chopped them up
Just to make his kind happy
And then he built a town
Which then left the animals homeless
And of those which remained: he slaughtered them

Sport! was what he called it

He then built factories
Which the river did pollute
That left the fish homeless, The selfish brute
So, soon the sky was black as coal
Thanks to that awful bit of smoke
Suddenly a man woke up and cried.
"Wake up you fools can you not see
What you have done"

Bring about afforestation and
Let there be no pollution
But Alas by then it was too late!
He had killed everything in his haste
The place was dead!

Hrisheet Barve L V

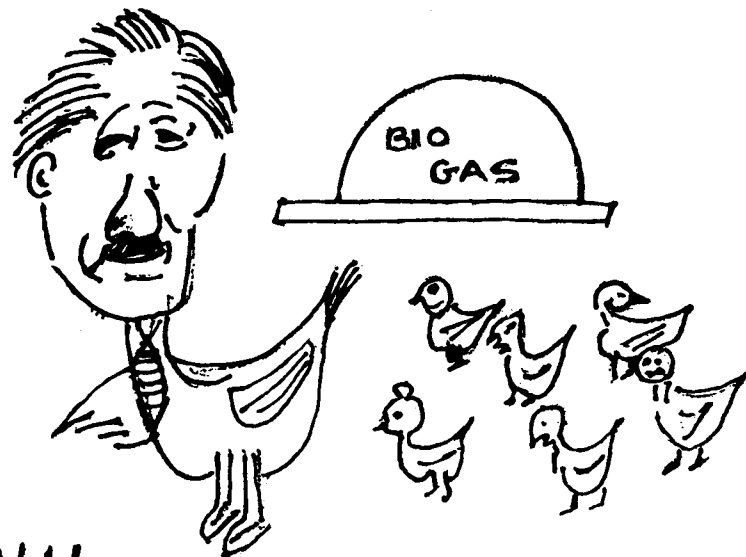


BY: TARUN
RAWAT



BY:-
ROHAN VAZIRALLI
UPPER V C

NON POLLUTING ENERGY ???





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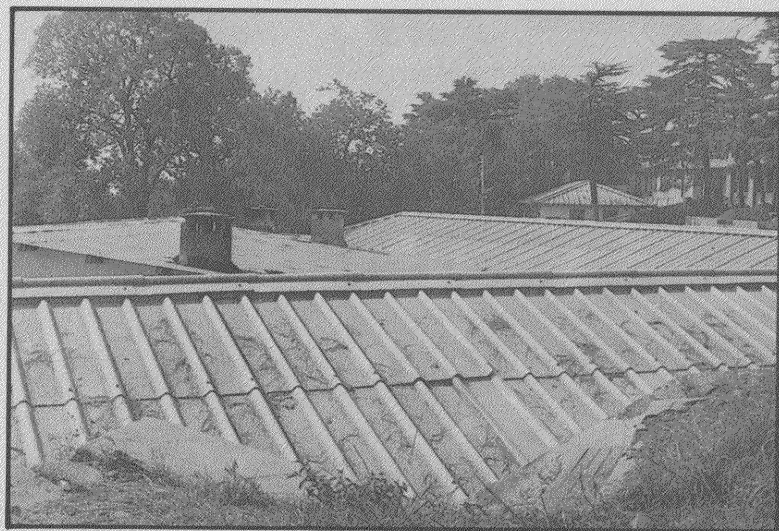
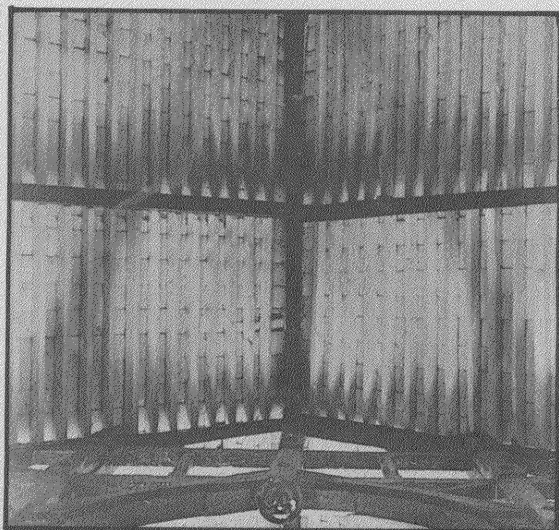
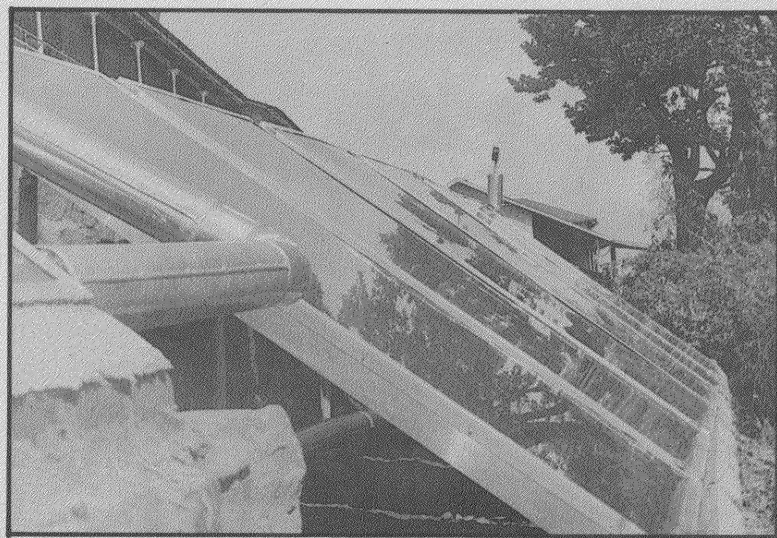
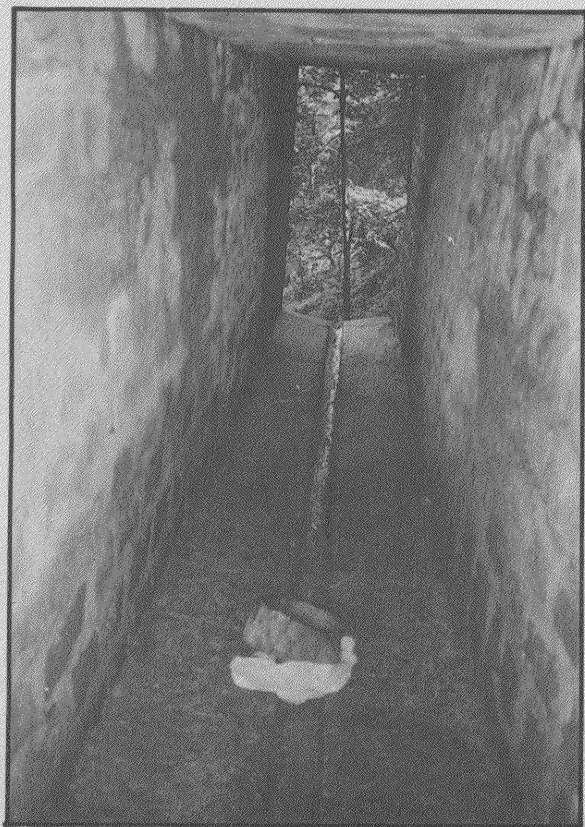


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