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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 47

January

1961

*School closed
for
Winter Vacations.*

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors:—K. S. Oberoi, K. K. Kak

Printed and published at The Lawrence School Press, Sanawar, by Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 50

April

1961

School News

February

25th. The Sanawar Special pulled into Kalka and the well rested vocal chords of the beggar women began exercising once more. Sanawarians were busy running up and down the station, greeting friends and exchanging news. Home, momentarily forgotten in the excitement, was mentioned only in reference to pictures and parties. Sanawar awoke from her winter sleep as excited children filled her corners. The evening was spent in exchanging gossip.

Mr. Bhave came back in double harness (and glad we are to welcome Mrs. Bhave), while Mr. and Mrs. Atma Ram brought a future Sanawarian in their son.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Ravi Batra and family to Sanawar and we hope that they will be happy in our fold.

Our congratulations to Mr. Kemp on his appointment as Vice Principal.

26th. Distribution of kit and the tidying of dormitories occupied the morning. The bracing cold winds make every one shiver, making them view the heat of the plains with more than scant longing. The film "Importance of being Earnest", was screened in the Barne Hall.

27th. New admissions trickling in. Principal and Bursar coping with a monumental pile of work.

28th. New comers still pouring in. Staff have a meeting in the common room.

March

1st. Assembly was followed by the issuing of Text books. The afternoon was spent by B. D. in being measured. Statements such as the 4 "dabba's" of "ghee" my mother compelled me to eat at home enabled me to grow 4 inches were heard for the rest of the day. "The Blue Veil" was screened in the evening.

2nd. Distribution of stationery followed by normal school routine. Cricket Net practice for Staff and First XI.

4th. "A Run for your Money" was screened in the evening.

5th. Cricket season was ushered in by a festival match between the Principal's XI and the First XI played at Barnes. First XI batting first were all out for 125 runs. Amritbir was the top scorer with 31 followed by Mr. Extras 29. Gill scored 22. Chahal (O. S.), Mr. Bhalerao, Mr. Mundkur and Mr. Sinha bowled well. Their bowling figures being 3 for 28, 3 for 30, 4 for 39 and 1 for 8 respectively. Principal's XI replied with 127 runs. Thus beating the First XI by 2 runs. Chahal batted splendidly and scored 62 while Mr. Kemp and Mr. Sikund scored 31 and 11 runs respectively. The most successful bowlers on the School side were Bhargava (4 for 54) and Himat Singh (3 for 13). High tea for Staff and School XI after the match.

Congratulations to S. S. Gill on his appointment as Cricket Captain.

6th. Games and hobbies commence

7th. Epidemic in the Senior School :-

"Hallo, oh, my darling,
Have you had the flu?
"Oh, yes, mother darling",
Its drilled me through and through".

10th. Dr. Billon gave an extremely learned talk to fifth and sixth formers outlining the importance of religion in world history. He quoted various authors to show that science.....the modern be-all and end-all.....could never provide all the answers to life's problems, but that both religion and philosophy had indispensable parts to play. He referred back to Europe in the Middle Ages where the dominance of religion had produced a very attractive form of society. He maintained that, with the vast improvements in communications and travel facilities, it is inevitable that eventually one 'system' will prevail. The choice, he said, which lay between communism on the one hand and religion (particularly Christian) on the other would have to be made by the modern generation.

11th. Mr. Mundkur takes the First XI firmly in hand. "The Adventurer" was screened in the evening. Though it was more interesting than the last film it was still classified as a bore.

13th. Prep. & P.T. cancelled for another week.

17th. 1st meeting of the Friday Forum at 7-30 p.m. The questions answered ably by the

panel composed of Principal, (Chairman) Mr. Kemp, Dr. Thomas, Dr. Sakhuja, Miss Chaterjee, Mrs. Kemp, Mrs. Lyall, Mr. Gore, Mr. Sinha, Mr. Bhale-
rao, David and Mr. Sikund.

18th. S. C. results announced. Film: "Mad about Men".

20th. Prep commences. P. T. cancelled for yet another week.

25th. After a long run of boring pictures, film "Divided Heart" was a relief.

Editor's Note

This copy of the News-letter come to all Old Sanawarians at a cost of Rs. 3/-. This amount of Rs. 3/- is meant to cover your annual membership subscription to the Society and the cost of the News-letter. Our mailing list for future News-letters will be based on those who have paid this Rs. 3/- subscription. The fact that you are reading these notes will entitle you to receive all future copies fairly regularly: if you don't receive a copy, please let us know at once. Normal posting date is the 1st of the month.

Appointments

The following appointments have been made for the year 1961:—

GIRLS' SCHOOL

Head Girl ... Rajika Palit

School Prefects

Himalaya ... Rajika Palit

Nilagiri ... Sita Sethi

Vindhya ... Manju Sood

Siwalik ... M. Biswas

Game's Prefect ... Tilothama J. Ram

M. I. Prefect ... Vinay Chopra

House Prefects

Himalaya ... Shashi Dass

Nilagiri ... Usha Chawdhry

Vindhya ... Paran Grewal

Siwalik ... A. L. Punja

BOYS' SCHOOL

Head Boy ... S. S. Gill

School Prefects

Himalaya ... A. Bhargava & V. Neil

Nilagiri ... Kamal Katoch

Siwalik ... S. S. Gill

House Prefects

Himalaya ... { S. S. Sidhu
Navin Bratt

Nilagiri ... { M. Singh Hundal
Pradip Verma

Vindhya ... { Ajit Pal Singh
Suman Sehgal
Anil Kak

Siwalik ... { Biresch Bahadur Singh
Harjinder Singh Bhatti
Subhash Chopra

M. I. Prefect ... Vijay Neil

O. S. News

Mr. H. Bond, (40 St. Marks Rd., Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middx., Eng.) writes: "I have met a very old Sanawarian (born in 1870, went to Sanawar in 1877, and left School in 1887). He is now over 90 years old and a Chelsea Pensioner. He tells me that Sir Henry Lawrence spent two months at Sanawar in 1852 inaugurated Founder's week. It was on that occasion too that the black or rifle-green uniform was issued to the School Cadets. Troops were formed from among boys able to carry and drill with Short Rifles or Carbines, Bugles, sidedrums and flutes were presented, along with the School Flag or Colour for display on all ceremonial occasions.

According to him the sites in and about Sanawar familiar to generations of Sanawarians were also named on this occasion (some by the Trigonometrical Survey Deptt. and others by Hodson and Sir Henry Lawrence himself). This could be of interest to present day Sanawarians."

Mr. Bond's autobiography "On Hoogly's Banks", is not available locally, but some of you might see it some day: the British museum has it shelfmarked 10601 Y 17).

K. M. Verma, (2nd Bn, The Bihar Regt., C/O 56 APO), was commissioned in December, and is likely to be posted in Nahan. "Nahan's situation is just like Sanawar's, and this brings back old memories. We are all by ourselves and the town itself is a good mile away just like Kasauli. But it does not have the same attractions. Please convey my best wishes to the Head and to the School when it reopens. Please remember me to Mr. Bhupinder Singh and remind him that he owes me a letter."

Kanubhai Patel, wants to be a member of the O. S. S., and asks how one gets in. The answer: join Sanawar at the age of 11 (at the oldest), and pay your subscriptions (at the earliest), and write once a year (at the least).

Mr. O. P. Sharma, (12, Ground Floor, Ganga Vihar, Marine Drive, Bombay-1), writes: "I wonder if you know that I have been invited to join two ambitious national ventures, namely, the Mana-Neelkantha Expedition and the Annapurna III Expedition. And I am extremely happy about it. Both these Indian Expeditions are being sponsored

by the Indian Mount Everest Expedition Sponsoring Committee of 1960 and are being completely financed by the Government of India. I would have just loved to participate in both but unfortunately the timings synchronise and hence I had to make a choice. I have decided to join the Mana-Neelkantha Expedition only. However, I was approached to do the entire organisational work of the Annapurna III Expedition which included making available the food-stuff, medicines, general equipment, etc., etc. An Office, A Steno, and a Telephone was procured for the purpose and I am glad to say that the seemingly herculian task has now come to an end with success.

Incidentally, Mana-Neelkantha are the highest unclimbed peaks in India. We will attempt to scale both. Veteran Mountaineers of the world have described Neelkantha as one of the most difficult peak to climb. During the past 35 years British, Swiss, Italian, French and various other Expeditions ventured to reach the top, but all in vain. Ours is going to be the first Indian enterprise. Let us hope the weather is good and the mountain is kind to us!

I have about a month's time now for my final exams. and I am swotting day and night to make good the lost time for I have quite often been sick during my stay in Bombay.

The hostel food did not suit me and so about three months back I shifted to the above place. It is quite cozy and one gets a marvellous view of the sea across the marine drive, as the room is just facing the sea.

One of the recent letters I received from Mr. A. S. Arnold-Brown, Former Principal, Hyderabad Public School, is very interesting. He is at the moment at a Co-educational School, one of the few such public schools in Britain, where children do not occupy separate houses, but share bath-rooms and sleep in bed-sitting rooms which are given out according to who comes first, a boy or a girl!!!

Kulbir Singh Sojn, (Dr. Kulbir Singh, Asstt. Surgeon, Civil Hospital, Panipat), is now in the service of the Govt. at panipat Hospital. O. S. please note that K. S. is now to be addressed as Dr. and not as.....

Sarvdaman Chatrath, (Parkash Bhavan, Civil Lines, Ludhiana), writes: "I am appearing this May in the 1st professional Exam of the Punjab State Medical Faculty. I met an Old Sanawarian Raghuraj Bahadur (1951—52), son of Mr. Shamsher Bahadur Justice, Punjab High Court, at Chandignrh. He is anxious to correspond with you and to know about School. Kindly send him a Newsletter by V. P. P. H. S. Bedi is doing his Engineering Exam. The O.S. Society in Ludhiana has gone into deep slumber following exams. etc. it will be awakened shortly. Prithipal Sood (1949—52) has done his M. Sc. and is serving as a Lecturer in Abohar."

Mr. Gopinathan, (Pachmarhi): "After all these months—or should I say years, I have decided to break the silence and write to you, because I hope to pay a visit to Sanawar sometime next month. I hope to come up there around the 15th April, stay

for a couple of days, collect my trunks lying with the Q. M. and push off. I hope I can make it and thus take the opportunity of meeting you all once again. I also hope that the time I have chose for my trip that side, won't prove to be one of those busy spells for you. After a year at the IMA, Dehr. Doon, I was commissioned into the AEC, in Jun 1960. I did a course for 3 months at the AEC Centre, Pachmarhi. After that I did my 3 month infantry attachment in J&K. After finishing that I was posted to the AEC Centre again as Instructor I joined duty here in January. Pachmarhi is a lovely place and the 'season' is about to begin."

And finally, Mr. Ashfaque Husain, writing from London, (UNESCO, Place de Fontenoy, Paris 7e): "[I] have been meaning to write to you for quite some time to tell you that I had left India. Just my luck that when you started sending me the News-letter I had to leave the country! I am at present working at the headquarters of UNESCO, but shall probably be going to Africa (on behalf of UNESCO) by next April. Why I have been able to gather sufficient determination this evening—in spite of having so much to do in so little time, for I am having only a week here—is because I have been spending the whole day today talking of little else than Sanawar. You do not need to be told now that I have been visiting the Carters. I have just come back and thought that you and other Sanawarians might like to know that Carter has now almost fully recovered from his long and serious illness and is looking very well, that Mrs. Carter is just as earnest and active as ever and very happy in her job of Maths. teacher and Deputy Head Mistress (repetition of Sanawar!), that Ann and Timothy are also very well—and somewhat grown up since Sanawar last saw them!—Ann is teaching in a primary school in a lovely seaside place called Aldeburgh, and Timothy—what a big handsome man he has grown into—preparing to be a doctor in 1963 and all of them just as devoted Sanawarians as ever. I do not know if the ears of Sanawarians burned wherever they were today but they should have, for we talked of little else. And the five of us Sanawarians—since you have been good enough to admit me to the family—send Sanawar our greetings of abiding affection and to you and all in Sanawar our very best wishes for the New Year. I cannot say when I shall be able to come back to India, or where fortune will take me, but wherever I may be, Sanawar will always be close to me, and if I can in any way be of some slight service, I do hope that I may be remembered and called upon."

T. C. Kemp.

O. S.—Delhi—Dallying

The last two months have seen a large increase in the number of Sanawarians in Delhi. Most of course, have already returned to School but others are here now, we hope, to stay.

I am glad to say I have a little more to report about O. S. ladies this time. There were wedding-bells for Gul Shahani (now Mrs. Aggarwal) in Delhi in early February. We wish her all the best. Kum Kum Batra went to Madras with the Delhi University

tennis team and played well there according to an eye-witness. Sanawarians in Lady Irwin College are doing quite well and I must apologise to them for not mentioning their various successes which they so graciously enumerated to me three months back.

Monty showed a flash of his old form in the Inter-College Athletics when he won the 100 metres in spite of a bad start. Unfortunately he could not enter the other Sports meets because of some muscular trouble. Nitya Nand came second in the 800 metres with a thrilling burst of speed at the end, after lagging far behind the whole way. One was reminded of "though you may not win, you'll yet come in if you stick it still", when A Soni and Nitya Nand went on to finish the gruelling 5000 metres quite regardless of the many other runners who dropped out during the race. Soni has succeeded Nitya Nand as St. Stephens College Athletics Secretary (will Baldev Dua follow suit and make it an all Sanawarian affair?). Mr. Ranjit Bhatia, who is teaching in St. Stephens College now, is working his way back into athletic from and we wish him the pleasure of breasting many tapes once he has regained his form.

Arun Bhatia has been quite successful in the sphere of debating and has won a number of prizes in the Inter-College Debates including a first prize in an All India Debate.

At the Army Horse show which has just finished here in Delhi, the number of ex-Sanawarians participating was quite amazing. There were H. S. Sodhi, R. S. Sodhi, Vijai Nair, M. S. Shergill. T. S. Shergill, V. P. Singh, D. S. Pannu, Alawat, Vinod Raj Kumar, Harsh Som Dutt and Simar Harnarain Singh. Almost all of them got a prize and some of them got more than one. We wish them all happy riding on the road to success.

The remaining O. S. here are buried in their books and quite a few O. S. are taking their B. A. or B. Sc. exams. this year. We wish them all the best.

Before I finish, may I convey the good wishes of all O. S. here for Sanawar during the coming year.

Arun Maira

S. C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the School Certificate Examination :—

FIRST DIVISIONS

A. N. Dutta	Ravi Khanna
Arun Dua	Sachinder N. Gupta
Atul Gurtu	Savinder S. Sachdev
Deepak Verma	Shambu Dayal
Inderjit S. Gill	S. S. Bhasin
J. Pandit	Th. Niranjan Singh
K. S. Oberoi	Vipen Mahajan
K. K. Kak	Jyoti Dhawan
Praveen Sharma	Meenakshi Khanna
Ranjit Mehra	

SECOND DIVISIONS

Amar Singh Gill	K. S. Suri
Anil Khanna	P. Dhir
Arvind M. Deshraj	R. S. Randhawa
B. S. Kent	V. C. Raswant
Charanjit S. Cheema	Vinod Chadha
Harsh Som Dutt	Basant Usha Katoch
Jasbir S. Gill	Navina Sundaram
Kanu B. Patel	Shanbir Grewal
K. S. Dhillon	

THIRD DIVISIONS

Arun Pandya	Andrea Kemp
Birinder S. Bala	Malti Verma
K. S. Sethi	Shabnam Sahni
P. R. Suri	S. Gidwani
S. S. Chahal	

There were seven failures

Impressions

On the evening of December 16th, 1960, I could have been found trying desperately to drive a reasonable bargain with one of the many tongawalas outside the station at Dehra Dun. I had arrived there in response to an invitation from 'the Headmaster, Staff and Boys of the Doon School' to attend their Silver Jubilee celebrations on the 17th, 18th and 19th of December. Eventually I was deposited within the grounds of the Doon School and, upon enquiring my way, two very polite boys accompanied me—at the same time insisting on carrying my luggage—to the place where I was to stay. After a meal and some very pleasant conversation with one or two of the Doon School masters I found that I had received a further invitation—from 'Brigadier N. D. Nanavati, Staff and Gentlemen Cadets of the Indian Military Academy' to attend their Passing Out Parade the next morning.

Thus it was that on the morning of December 17th, I could have been found sitting in a reserved seat looking across the parade ground of the Military Academy at their beautiful Chetwode building. For an hour I watched the most perfect parade that I have yet seen—the Gentlemen Cadets marching, in their smart navyblue uniforms and white belts, with almost geometrical exactness to a background of lively and very suitable tunes from the band. After the March Past and the General Salute, the cadets formed a hollow square and Lt. Gen. S. P. P. Thorat, D. S. O. presented awards to the best cadets and then gave a very suitable address—telling the cadets who were passing out something of the traditions, the responsibilities and the duties that they would find in the Indian Army and exhorting them to live in the spirit of 'others before self'. The parade ended with the Passing Out Cadets marching in threes into the Chetwode Building. To a layman like myself the parade seemed first-class but I was told by an English friend of mine who was with me at the time that it still had not attained the standard of the corresponding Passing Out Parade at Sandhurst in England.

After lunch, a great host of parents, boys, and friends gathered in the corner of one of the beautiful green playing fields of the Doon School to listen

to the speeches which inevitably accompany an occasion of this kind. It was particularly appropriate that the chief guest should have been the founder headmaster of the Doon School—Mr. Foot—and we listened attentively as he told us some of the changes in India since his time, and as he advised the various people connected with the school of the way in which he would have them act. The Headmaster's speech, which preceded Mr. Foot's, included a very impressive array of facts concerning the history and achievements of the school.

After tea, a P. T. performance was given. This began with a mass P. T. demonstration—to the accompaniment of a band which unfortunately seemed to be going either too fast or too slow for the well-executed actions, which had about them a carefreeness which contrasted sharply with the almost Spartan P. T. performed in Sanawar. After some horse-work in the semi-dusk there was a display of figure-marching which again contrasted with the Sanawar figure-marching because of the lack of the advantageous bird's-eye view.

The next morning was spent in a look at the many exhibitions which were in progress. The most exciting one was the Physics exhibition where we entered into a dark room and had demonstrated to us various properties of X-rays and light. The most impressive one was the Chemistry exhibition, where enthusiastic young demonstrators were showing visitors various every-day applications of Chemistry—even to the extent of having on sale home-made ink, hair cream, pain balm and scents, which, apparently, the Chemistry Department supplies to the School during term-time. Two others I should mention as representative of activities unfamiliar to Sanawarians—photography and plaster-modelling.

After the finish of the Past v Present cricket match which was as exciting as anyone could have hoped for, we all went along to the beautiful new assembly hall of the school for some 'variety entertainment'. Just before the show started I witnessed a rather nice scene as a memorial to an old Doon School boy, who distinguished himself in the hiking and climbing field, was unveiled. The variety was very entertaining, ranging from a Hindi song up to a demonstration of the famous Punjabi Bhangra dance. Everything, particularly the Bhangra and a Qwali, were performed well, with boys, masters and old boys taking part, and the thing which impressed me most was that all the items were distinctly Indian—rather than a mixture of the European and Indian cultures. It seemed strange to me, coming from Sanawar, to hear the school song which had just been written—in Hindi—being sung for the first time 'in public'. The new hall, although people were standing a round during the performance, is very good and lent a suitable atmosphere to the performance.

The next morning, I took a look around the school—at their squash courts, at the 'Rose Bowl' (their home-built open-air theatre), at their beautiful, spacious playing-fields, at the new Science building which is nearing completion, and at their metal and wood workshops. All these gave me an impression of a school with excellent facilities, which could

be understood after listening to an impressive list of people who had given donations to the school during the headmaster's speech the day before.

The Pagal Gymkhana in the afternoon was a great success in that everyone had some fun, although the printed programme was not followed as strictly as it might have been, and it finished with several boys chasing round the field on the backs of ponies which had originally been part of the obstacle race. This was followed, after some tea, with a 'Beating of the Retreat' ceremony which was a beautiful spectacle with two local bands—one a pipe band and one a brass band—marching to and playing some very beautiful tunes.

This was the 'Golden Night' and everyone including old boys and friends gathered in the various house dining-halls for a superb supper and afterwards filed out onto the main field again for a short display of fireworks.

And so the celebrations ended in a blaze of colour and gaiety. I stayed on at the school for one or two days so that I could have an opportunity to see Mussoorie and the Forestry Research Institute in Dehra Dun. I left the Doon School with impressions of a very fine school, which has already built up a number of traditions in its 25 years of existence but which had about it an aristocratic atmosphere which would cause several things—particularly economic sufficiency—to be taken a little too much for granted.

D. W. Adshead.

December 4th, 1960.

Silence.

Musings;

Thoughts trickling through the mind
like bubbles up treacle.

O cruel day.

Staring straight ahead, unseeing—
seeing only thoughts.

Homeday.

Noisy youngsters boarding buses excitedly,
older children contemplating all silently
as if to impress eternally the scene.

Perhaps the eye wells
with uncontrollable tear,

mute farewell

to

Sanawar.

Krishen Kak
O. S.

A Pen Portrait



Breakfast is over and the payment is littered with groups of boys.

- (a) sitting in the sun
- (b) sitting in the shade
- (c) chasing each other
- or (d) doing last night's prep.

Over near the far end, by the gym., a portly figure is seen heading towards the dining hall and, as near as one can say, looking remarkably like an impatient battle-cruiser honking and threading its way through a maze of corvettes and frigates. The semblance to a battle-cruiser is heightened by the greasy coils of bluish grey smoke emitting from a cigarette dangling from the corner of the mouth, and by the stout cane beating a staccato salvo on the flag stones.

On entering the dining hall our portrait carefully places his cane on a window sill and bellows for the 'bearah'. And there, in the dining hall, deserted but for piles of dirty cutlery and crockery, with an odd 'bearah' thrown in, here and there he sits down for a gargantuan meal while a convoy of flustered 'bearahs' almost trip over each others toes in a frenzy to supply his needs.

Later, having broken his fast well and truly, he drapes himself around his chair and complacently surveys the familiar hall before coming to the conclusion that it is time to go.

Not always is his arrival for breakfast so judiciously timed. Sometimes he arrives when it is already in progress. Then he steadily scans the rows of feasting yourkins just as Akela, the lone wolf, must have looked over the cubs, on the Council Rock, or as Goliath must have looked at David, on the plains in Biblical Palestine. A contemptuous snort, as if to raise himself above the babbling and slurping, and our subject occupies his chair.

But enough of breakfast! I can hear Sanawarians complaining that this is scarcely the topic to pursue, with still an hour to go for lunch so let's go back to the topic proper. The next scene transports us to, say, the quadrangle, late in the evening. Our subject, head bent low in profound meditation, is accosted by a little junior who cheekily chirps "Good Morning Sir". Mayhap he spots the error and grins happily at having caught the boy napping but, more often than not he gives a thoughtful "Good Morning" in reply, much to the amusement of the youngster.

In his classroom he roams in and out and between and betwixt his pupil's desks, commenting on a bit of nice work occasionally, but, more often, giving a non-committal grunt. He is, what is commonly known as, a perfectionist, demanding full attention to even the smallest of details but, at the same time, he is ready to encourage brilliance, even in the most unorthodox forms. For his is a subject that is forever a compromise between the old and the new, between the hackneyed and the original. His method of

dealing with offenders is threat of expulsion, which, sometimes, is carried out. Rather bad actually, as his classes are so pleasant and relaxing.

On the field he takes an interest in most games although cricket is his '*necplusultra*'. He plays in most staff matches with a vigour and zeal equal to that of a younger man. Reasonably tall and well built, he looks menacing as he shuffles down his short run up to the wicket to send down well pitched off breaks which leave many batsmen gasping, if not actually on the walk back to the pavillion. As a batsmen he is of a carefree and merry disposition, though with a tendency to avoid taking singles; preferring boundaries instead. After all, as he says, at his age.....

He plays other games too, notably football, in which he is a safe and dependable goalkeeper for the staff, even though he does doze off at times. As swimming coach, he is quite prominent at swimming galas and competitions, either in the water (replete with blazer and flannels) or outside (yelling orders through an ancient megaphone). I think it would be a good idea if he discarded his megaphone this year. He'd sound so much nicer.

Our portrait is to say the least, an accomplished artist, as numerous water-colours and oils and pastels, adorning the walls of many of Sanawar's buildings, will testify. He is also in great demand during plays and concerts, to help with (or rather, do all of) the make-up, transforming the imps of yesterday into the angels of tonight.

On the whole, our subject is an amiable and jolly personality. Happily married, taking an interest in all his House activities, and surrounded by his beloved paintings, he has remained an integral part of Sanawar for quite some years now, and is likely to stay there for quite some more.

K. S. Oberoi
O. S.

Life in Death

At twilight fell it long ago
That a victim under ban,
The Law of Dread did abrogate
To bring God's love to man
"Friends", toned that voice in farewell dimm'd
Lo! Table and banquet nigh,
Tonight partake in Grait—Cup rare—
Tomorrow, your Pasch shall die."

The cheery room with gloom o'erspreads
This word, This mystery!
The looming cross—soon a Crucifix—
Lengthens through history.

The blood-bathed hills at a sunset
These speak to us of Thee,
Pois'd between earth and justice
Pois'd where we all may see.

We see our nails hold fast those Hands
We see that heart spear-riv'n
Where, from its source, Life's torrent flows
Life-flood to mortals given.

The ages through this gift is ours
This force uniting in power,
Shared in by men, His brothers now,
Since Love's sublimest-hour.

B. M. B.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

There has been much controversy in the school over the selection of the Cricket Captain. While not harboring any illfeeling towards Gill, I would like to point out that it seemed only fairer to appoint Bhargava Captain. Bhargava has been in the team longer, and from what one hears, has more experience as far as cricket in Sanawar is concerned.

Many attribute his rejection to his lack of height,—which apparently tends to give him an unauthoritative air. Although this hardly seems plausible. Most of us feel quite strongly about this and as yet we have not been given any explanation whatsoever.

Yours etc.

Sunil Ahuja

Dear Sir,

No doubt we have one of the most colourful and intricately designed badges, but may I ask what use a badge is without the name of the school on it.

"Never give in" is all very well, but a badge is meant to be a means of identification of the institution or club to which one belongs. Therefore I suggest, that the next time the boys go home, they get "Sanawar" stiched underneath the motto, in the same design.

Yours etc.

Navin Bratt

Dear Sir,

We have many excellent games like cricket, hockey, soccer etc., but are sadly lacking in one which may prove to be a social asset in later life viz.....Badminton. If the girls can play this game I see no reason why it cannot be organised for boys. The Red field, with a generous coating of cement would make an ideal site for a court. The trifling sum of an anna (which I am sure no one will object to) deducted from each boy's pocket money, would be more than enough for regutting racquets and buying shuttlecocks; all done with no trouble at all! I am sure the idea would be very popular with the boys.

Yours etc.

S. Kak

The Friday Forum Scheme

On Friday the 17th, the Principal inaugurated the "Friday Forum Scheme". The scheme originated with a talk given by Dr. Billon last term.—He said that he wanted to set up a small system of groups. Each group would consist of about 6 or 7 persons who would discuss the subjects that were of interest to them.

The aim of the Forum, which is attended by LV upwards is to provide satisfactory explanations to the everyday problems faced by a normal teenager.

The panel, which consists of masters, undoubtedly tries its utmost in answering these questions, which are then thrown open to the house.

The Forum was not as boring as many expected, on the contrary it was quite interesting. For the grater part the questions were totally of a political nature.

Since it will be a almost impossible to catch up with the flood of questions, (the Forum being held fortnightly), a more varied selection of questions—to—be answered should be made.

Generally speaking the panel tended to go slightly off the point, and, to my mind, some of the questions were not fully answered.

Time being so short the panel should restrict itself to brief answers. Of course in many cases it will be virtually impossible to supply a satisfactory explanation in a few minutes—In which case the Forum Ought to be held more frequently.

Sunil Ahuja

Calendar

Sat. 25th Feb. ...	School re-opens	Sat. 8th ,, ...	{ Himalaya House Dress Rehearsal 7-15 p.m. for P.D., L-III & U-III Cricket Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. (Home)
Sun. 26th ,, ...	{ House Duties : Issue of clothing	Sun. 9th ,, ...	{ Him. House Sat. Club—7-30 p.m. Cricket Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. (Home)
Mon. 27th ,, ...		Fri. 14th ,, ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p.m.
Tue. 28th ,, ...	{ Film Importance of Being Earnest Staff Meeting, 11-00 a. m. Assembly 9-45 a. m.	Sat. 15th ,, ...	{ P. T. cancelled Foundation Day Picnic—Holiday
Sun. 26th ,, ...		Sun. 16th ,, ...	Film :
Tue. 28th ,, ...	{ Issue of Text Books Film : The Blue Veil	Thu. 20th ,, ...	{ 1st Mark Reading. Mid-Term Break. School leaves for Dagroo Camp. The Cricket XI leaves for Dehra Dun by train from Dharampore
Wed. 1st March		Sat. 22nd ,, ...	Cricket : Sanawar vs. Doon School
Wed. 1st ,, ...	{ Measuring B. D.	Sun. 23rd ,, ...	Cricket : Sanawar vs. Doon School
Thu. 2nd ,, ...		Mon. 24th ,, ...	The XI leaves Dehra Dun by train
Fri. 3rd ,, ...	{ Measuring G. D. Measuring P. D.	Tue. 25th ,, ...	{ Team arrives Dharampore & joins Camp atDagroo
Sat. 4th ,, ...		Wed. 26th ,, ...	{ Camp breaks up—11-00 a. m. High Tea—3-30 p. m. (in School) Supper—5-45 p. m. Mid Term Break ends : 5-30 p. m. Film 6-45 p. m.
Sat. 4th ,, ...	{ Cricket Sets	Thu. 27th ,, ...	Classes start
Sun. 5th ,, ...		Sat. 29th ,, ...	Film
Mon. 6th ,, ...	{ Cricket : Festival Match Film : A Run For your Money	Sun. 30th ,, ...	Film
Mon. 6th ,, ...		Mon. 1st May	Swimming Gala—3-00 p. m.
Sat. 11th ,, ...	{ Games, Hobbies Prog. commences	Tue. 2nd ,, ...	Cricket House Matches B. D.
Sat. 11th ,, ...		Fri. 5th ,, ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.
Sun. 12th ,, ...	{ Film : ADVENTURE—6-45 p.m.	Sat. 6th ,, ...	{ P.T. cancelled. Barne Memorial Cricket. Buffet Supper—7-15 p. m.—GD, BD & Staff
Sun. 12th ,, ...		Sun. 7th ,, ...	Film
Mon. 13th ,, ...	{ Cricket : First XI vs. C. R. I. Prep. & P. T. starts	Sat. 13th ,, ...	{ Cricket House Matches B. D. end Eng. Society—Upper IV & below
Fri. 17th ,, ...		Tue. 16th ,, ...	{ Vindhya House Dress Rehearsal 5-00 p.m. for P.D., L-III & U-III G.D. vs. Auckland House (Home) Vindhya House Sat. Club 7-30 p.m
Fri. 17th ,, ...	{ Friday Forum—7-30 p. m. P. T. cancelled	Wed. 17th ,, ...	{ Soccer Sets made up. P. T. can- celled during the "Runnig Season" Hodson Run Training Starts
Sat. 18th ,, ...		Fri. 19th ,, ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.
Sat. 18th ,, ...	{ P. T. cancelled Film : MAD ABOUT MEN	Sat. 20th ,, ...	{ FestivalSoccer—3-00 p. m. Staff & Team to Tea—4-30 p. m. Film
Sat. 25th ,, ...		Sun. 21st ,, ...	Eng. Society, LV and above
Sat. 25th ,, ...	{ Film : DIVIDED HEART	Sun. 28th ,, ...	Jr. Hindi Society, U-IV & below
Fri. 31st ,, ...		Wed. 31st ,, ...	Inter-House Boxing Finals
Fri. 31st ,, ...	{ Good Friday : Holiday	Thu. 1st June	Inter-House Swimming Heats
Sat. 1st April		Fri. 2nd ,, ...	{ 2nd Mark Reading Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.
Sun. 2nd ,, ...	{ Hi. Society LV upwards—6-45 p.m. Film :	Sat. 3rd ,, ...	P. T. cancelled
Sun. 2nd ,, ...		Sun. 4th ,, ...	{ Inter-House Swimming competi- tions. Film
		Sat. 10th ,, ...	{ Siwalik House Dress Rehearsal 5-00 p.m. for P.D., L-III & U-III
		Sun. 11th ,, ...	Siwalik House Sat. Club 7-30 p.m.
		Fri. 16th ,, ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.
		Sat. 17th ,, ...	{ P. T. cancelled Hodson Run Finals Film
		Sat. 24th ,, ...	Film
		Sun. 25th ,, ...	Maths. Society
		Mon. 26th ,, ...	Inter-House Soccer commences
		Wed. 28th ,, ...	Inter-House Soccer ends

Fri.	30th	, ...	{ Nilagiri House Dress Rehearsal 5-00 p.m. for P.D., L-III & U-III
Sat.	1st	July	Nilagiri House Sat. Club 6-45 p.m.
Sun.	2nd	, ...	Film
Fri.	7th	, ...	{ 3rd Mark Reading. Home Parties leave after Mark Reading
Sat.	8th	, ...	{ Film Break
Sat.	5th	Aug.	School Parties leave
Sun.	6th	, ...	{ Holidays end Home Parties back—5-00 p. m.
Mon.	7th	, ...	Film
Tue.	8th	, ...	Hockey sets made up
Sat.	12th	, ...	Hockey season commences
Tue.	15th	, ...	{ Independence Day Holiday; Prefects organise sports for Class IV servants
Sat.	19th	, ...	Music Recital—6-45 p. m.
Sun.	20th	, ...	Science Society—6-45 p. m.
Mon.	21st	, ...	Founder's programme commences
Sat.	26th	, ...	Film
Sat.	2nd	Sept.	Film
Sat.	9th	, ...	Film
Sat.	16th	, ...	Film
Fri.	22nd	, ...	4th Mark Reading
Sat.	23rd	, ...	Film
Mon.	2nd	Oct.	Gandhi Jayanti
Tue.	3rd	, ...	Founder's
Wed.	4th	, ...	Founder's Day
Thu.	5th	, ...	Founder's
Fri.	6th	, ...	Holiday
Sat.	7th	, ...	Film

घर से स्कूल तक

जाड़े की छुट्टियाँ 'येन केन प्रकारेण' समाप्त हुईं। हृदय में तो यही इच्छा घर किये हुए थी कि किसी प्रकार कुछ दिन और घर पर व्यतीत किये जायें। पर स्कूल के कठोर नियमों का उल्लंघन भी नहीं किया जा सकता। कोई उपाय न देख हमने लाचार होकर सामान बाँधा और नयनों से गंगा की धारा प्रवाहित करते हुए हम स्टेशन जा पहुँचे।

प्रधानाध्यापक महोदय की आज्ञा का पालन करने के लिये हम समय से बहुत पूर्व पहुँचे। पर वहाँ पहुँच कर जब मैंने किसी अन्य साथी को स्टेशन पर न देखा तो अत्यधिक आश्चर्य हुआ। स्कूल के बच्चे जो ठहरे। गाड़ी छूटने तक ही पहुँच जायें तो शनीमत समझिये।

अपराह्न का समय था। सूर्य की उत्तम किरणें खाल झुलसा देने के लिये तैयार थीं। समय अभी काफ़ी था। अतः हम प्लैट-फ़ार्म पर चहलकदमी करने लगे। ऐसी दशा में प्यास लगना स्वाभाविक ही था। पर स्टेशन पर केवल पानी पी कर कौन रहता? किसी तरह बाज़ार जाकर आइसक्रीम आदि खाईं। स्टेशन लौटे तो देखा कि कुछ लड़के स्टेशन पधार चुके हैं। फिर तो शिष्टाचार-पूर्ण अभिवादन, छुट्टी की बातें और स्कूल की गपशप आदि करने

में हम व्यस्त रहे। बुक-स्टॉल से हमने यात्रा के लिये पुस्तकें खरीदीं इधर-उधर की चीज़ें खा-खा कर हम अपने सम्बंधियों से बिछुड़ने का दुःख भी खा गए।

लड़कों को पहुँचाने आए हुए अभिभावकों की उत्सुकता, लड़कों के मुँह पर उदासी और प्रसन्नता का सम्मिश्रित भाव और मित्रों के मिलन से एक क्षण तो लगता कि हम स्कूल में हैं तो दूसरे ही क्षण निरन्तर गाड़ियों का आवागमन, इंजनों की सीटी और यात्रियों के कोलाहल से हमारा उन्नत विचार पानी के बुलबुले की भाँति तिरोहित हो जाता।

समय बीतता गया। पूर्व दिशा में एक श्यामविन्दु निरन्तर बढ़ा होता चला जा रहा था और अल्प काल में ही हमारी गाड़ी स्टेशन पर आ खड़ी हुई। गाड़ी चलने पर हमने अपने सम्बंधियों से विदा ली और उनको दरवाज़े और खिड़कियों से तब तक देखते रहे जब तक कि वे आँखों से ओझल न हो गए।

फिर तो आपसी बातचीत, स्कूल की बातें, छुट्टी के कार्यक्रम, चलचित्रों की प्रशंसा और आलोचना आदि में समय का कुछ पता ही न लगा। सुबह हम उठे तो गाड़ी पहाड़ियों के बीच चल रही थी। हम जल्दी से तैयार हो गए और कालका पहुँचने की प्रतीक्षा करने लगे।

कालका का तो दृश्य ही बदला हुआ था। सारा स्कूल स्टेशन पर उपस्थित था। वहाँ पर सुबह का नाशता कर हमने बस द्वारा सनावर के लिये प्रस्थान किया। बस में लड़के टूंस-टूंस कर भर दिये गए। पर हमारी असुविधा स्कूल पहुँचने की उत्सुकता में लुप्त हो गई।

स्कूल में प्रधानाध्यापक महोदय स्वयं विद्यार्थियों का स्वागत कर रहे थे। घर से अलग होने का दुःख हम मित्रों व शिक्षकों के मिलन में भूल गए और लगभग तीन माह तक निर्जन बने सनावर को हमने २५ फ़रवरी को पुनः आवादा किया।

दिनेश कुमार श्रीवास्तव
'सिक्सथ बी'

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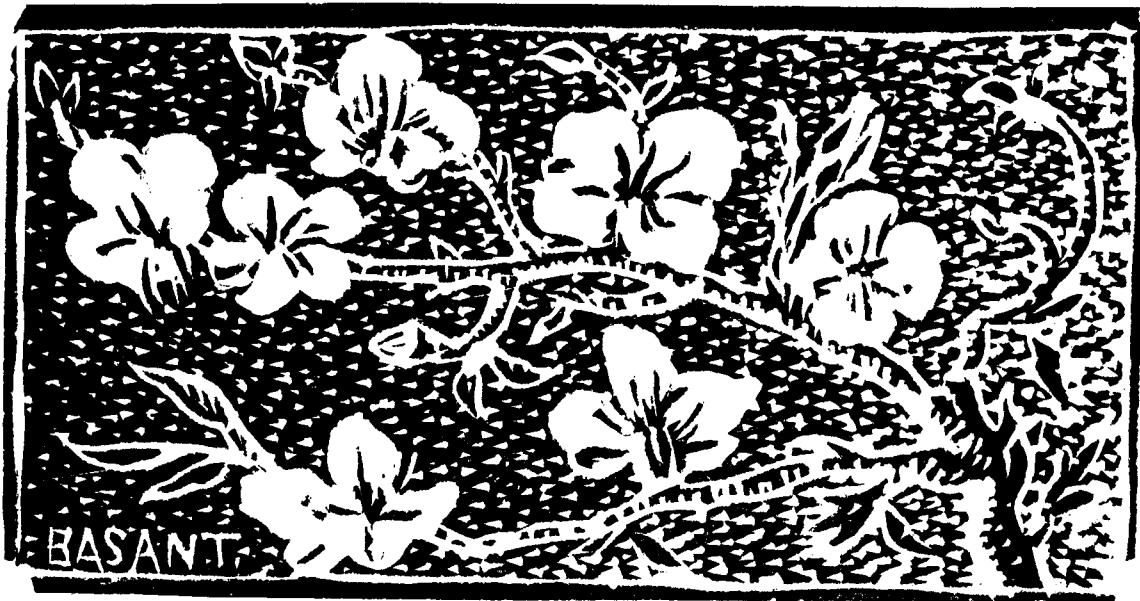
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I, Mr. H. Sikund, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S/d. H. Sikund
(Signature of Publisher)
Dated 10th March, 1961.



Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt
Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 51

May

1961

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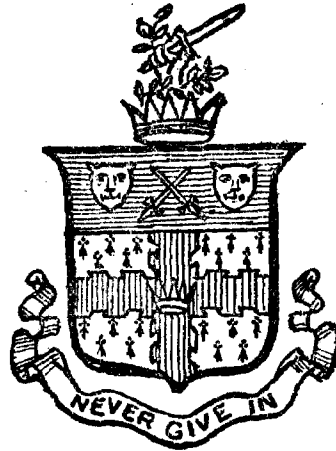
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 52

June

1961

School News

March

27th. The thoughts of keeping fit by doing P.T. did not seem to extend their charms over the participants. Children groaned, panted, puffed and yawned through the P. T. table.

28th. The G. D. shows evident signs of stiffness. The girls walk with difficulty: twisted lips and frowning faces are to be seen as each step pulls at lazy muscles, suffering from yesterday's awakening.

31st. The 2nd. meeting of the Friday Forum took place at 7 P.M. Among the many interesting questions asked was—"Why do people fall in love", and this received answers from almost every member of the panel.

April

1st. The boys awoke to find their faces black and blue, (with polish and ink respectively), their lockers missing and their kit exchanged. April Fool pranksters had certainly kept themselves busy.

Members of the staff were not spared. A rat, (a rather large specimen), found it's way into Mr. Rawat's class. Mr. D. C. Gupta shrieked in despair when the chalk refused to have the desired effect on the blackboard and Mr. Kemp found 'Fool' inscribed on the back of his gown.

The Hindi Mock Parliament had it's first meeting today. It was most interesting. J. S. Dhillon, the Akali representative, delighted the audience with lies loud, witty questions and retorts.

2nd. "Don't go near the water" was screened in the evening. It was most entertaining.

4th. We are indeed pleased to welcome Mr. Dalvi on the staff and hope his stay will be a long and happy one.

8th. We are very happy to have amidst us Mr. K. G. Khanna, whose fame as a cricketer had already spread in the school. The Cricket Fixture vs. Y. P. S. commenced at 10 a. m.

The Himalaya House Dress Rehearsal was greatly enjoyed by the Preppers and the Lower and Upper III's.

9th. Sanawar beats Y. P. S. by ten wickets.

10th. The Himalaya House Saturday Club Show was a great success. Nekko and Dekko, (Deepak Chopra and Vijay Dhawan) in "The Invisible Duke" captivated the audience.

12th. A couple of broken window panes were the only traces of a rather violent storm. Mr. Gopinath Menon paid us a visit.

15th. The Foundation Day Picnic was cancelled owing to the fact that the school was leaving for camp shortly. The Ist XI played the Staff. The Staff, batting first, were all out for 149. Mr. Mundkur was top scorer with 56, followed by Khanna and Gopi 40 and 17 respectively. Katoch and Bhargava bowled well, the bowling figures being 2 for 15 and 4 for 36 respectively. The Ist. XI piled up a total of 326 (Ajit Pal scoring the Ist century of the season and Dua being the next highest scorer with 89). The Staff in their 2nd. innings scored 131. (Mr. Mundkur 47, Mr. Gopinath 19). The Staff lost by an innings and 46 runs.

There was a special supper on the pavement which was attended by G. D., B. D. and members of staff. This was followed by a social conducted by the Sixth Form Girls in Barne Hall. It began rather annoyingly, for the hall lights refused to work, when this problem was settled, the record changer decided to take a rest. As a result the Ist. 15 minutes were spent in stamping toes and discoursing about the weather, while the School Orchestra played elegant waltzes.....All told it was a success.

16th. The senior school saw the long awaited "Jailhouse Rock". Frankly speaking it was a big bore. Presley's songs resulted in many oohs and ahs, and useless attempts to copy him by the girls.

19th. First Mark Reading. Sixth Formers received a well deserved firing.

20th. By 10 o'clock the senior school looked quite bare. Most of the children moved to the camp erected on the banks of the river Giri, between Kandaghat and Chail. The Cricket team and various hiking parties left for their destinations.

23rd. The Stork visited the Gores and left behind a baby girl. Congratulations!

25th. The Cricket team returned at 6 A. M., (an account of the match appears elsewhere). By 6 P. M. the campers returned most unwillingly.

26th. The party led by Mr. B. Singh returned from Simla this evening. "Cardboard Cavalier" proved to be the best film show in school this year.

28th. Mr. Sikund, accompanied by the hikers, returned safe and sound, looking like....."really Sir, that beard!" were the comments heard.

29th. The 1st XI left for Chail to play a match against the KGRM school. "Tom Thumb" was screened in the evening.

30th Sanawar beat the KGRM school by 153 runs. The final scores were Sanawar 214, (Ajit Pal 102; S.S. Gill 32; K. Katoch 20). KGRM 61, (Dua 3 for 4; Bhargava 3 for 14). On one occasion a stump flew back 45 feet when Dua clean bowled a member of their team.

May

1st. The swimming gala was opened with the freeing of a pigeon on the top board by S. S. Gill. The inter house relay proved to be the most enjoyable of the nine events, the prize being awarded to Vindhya. Himalaya was second and Nilagiri third. After the prize distribution the school had tea at the swimming pool. Mr. Sikund, Mr. Adshead, Miss Abel, Bratt and Bhargava were thrown in, fully clothed.

2nd. The inter house Cricket Tournament ushered in with a match between Himalaya and Nilagiri.

3rd. In a very exciting finish Himalaya beat Nilagiri by 8 wickets. Scores Nilagiri 60 & 75, Himalaya 97 & 46 for 2.

5th. Siwalik defeated Vindhya on the first innings with a lead of 39 runs. The Friday Forum in the evening proved to be rather dull.

6th. The Barne Memorial cricket match commenced at 10 A.M. The boys, batting first, piled up a total of 165 runs. The Staff were all out for 153. Mr. Mundkur hit the second fifty of the season. The Boys won by 12 runs. There was a buffet supper on the pavement at 7-15 p. m.

7th. "Love Lottery" was screened in the evening. It was amusing, to say the least of it.

9th. Siwalik trounced Nilagiri in the cricket match that ended today. Scores:—

Siwalik 158 for 5 declared, (Dua 60 not out), Nilagiri in the 1st. innings scored 34, (Dua 8 for 15) and 61 in the 2nd. Nilagiri lost by an innings and 63 runs.

11th. Himalaya beats Vindhya on their first innings lead. Scores:—

Himalaya: 143 (C. S. Uggal 32)

Vindhya: 1st. innings 40, (A. Sikand 5 for 15, Himmat Singh 4 for 7).
2nd. innings 141 for 7 wickets.

13th. Vindhya defeated Nilagiri by an innings and 6 runs. Scores:—

Nilagiri: 1st. innings 107, (Katoch 68)

2nd. innings 71.

Vindhya: 184, (A. Jayram 84).

The Junior English Society met in Barne Hall in the evening.

14th. Finals of the inter house cricket. Siwalik beats Himalaya by an innings and 83 runs. Scores:—

Himalaya 1st. innings 34, (Baldev Dua 4 for 9).

2nd. innings 30.

Siwalik 147 for 9 wickets declared.

Victors of the tournament, Siwalik with 20 points. Himalaya was second with 12½ and Vindhya 3rd with 7½.

At 6-45 p. m. a short band recital under the baton of Mr. Pillai was presented. The 5 tunes played were La Paloma, Over the waves, Isle of Capri, Colonel Bogey's March and The Dervish Chorus. Considering that the recital took place at such short notice it was very good.

15th. The L-III vs. Prep School cricket match rudely interrupted by rain.

16th L-III beat Prep School by 53 runs, after play was resumed this afternoon. Scores:—

L-III: 100 for 8 declared, (Karamvir 60 not out).

P. D.: 47, (Shailinder 7 for 15).

17th. Now Soccer, and what a relief! The season opened with a festival match. The XI defeated the Staff (2-0). Congratulations to Baldev Dua on his appointment as Football Captain.

19th. Another addition to the prefect family... Jai Singh Gill. Congratulations!

20th. Sanawar Girls play Auckland House at Badminton and lose. However, they make up for it by winning at netball, (24-20).

Vindhya House staged the second Saturday Club Show of the year. It was good, Manju Sood's acting in "Drishti Daan" was perfect.

21st. "Forever Darling", screened in the evening, proved to be an excellent film. It was preceded by a side reel depicting the camp. In those few minutes the excellent arrangements became evident.—Well done Mr. Batra!

O. S. News

Vijay Nair visited us for a short spell and promised to attend a Friday Forum. We had hoped to include him in the "Panel", but were disappointed. He must have heard of our plans and obviously distrusted our motives. Vijay will complete his final term in Dehra Dun this year, and will be commissioned in September.

Bhupinder Pal Singh, (10 Hazrat Mahal Marg, Dilkusha, Lucknow U.P.) wrote but gave no news of himself.

Jasbir S. Gill, (V. & P.O. Chirik, Tehsil Moga, Dist. Ferozepore), must be Mentioned in Dispatches. "I am keeping my Chemistry Papers". Hundreds of O. S. will applaud Jasbir. He is the only one, in twenty years, to remember this particular promise. I salute him.

Sangram S. Gaekwad paid a brief visit to the school and left on the 12th. Sangram is doing his B. A. in Baroda University. He plays of course for the University Team, but the fact that he had represented Baroda in the Ranji Trophy match against Saurashtra, (he scored 19 not out), was an item of information extracted after a major operation.

Shabnam Sahni,—how we miss her—writes from "Theosophical Colony, Juhu, Bombay."

"I hope you recognize the familiar handwriting Sir, and the familiar spelling mistakes. But in any case, they are not going to prevent me from writing to you!

Well Sir, I simply don't know how to begin, but I think I'll try.

Firstly Sir, I really want to thank you, from the "bottom of my heart" for the most enjoyable time you, (and the other staff members), gave me. I really don't want to start getting sentimental Sir, but some how I don't think I can help it.

Sir, you cannot imagine how much I miss my Sanawar, the lovely hills and the "red roofs". Bombay seems such a God forsaken place; noisy, sticky. I wonder how I'm going to study here".

Mira Harkirath Singh (4 Janpath, New Delhi) is studying hard for her chemistry exam. Apparently she still remembers, "When mites go up, the tights come down." (For the uninitiated: stalagmites grow from the floor upwards, stalactites from the roof downwards).

2nd Lieut. Naresh Bahadur, (2nd Bn. The Rajputana Rifles, C/o 56 A.P.O.) is hungry for news of Sanawar. He is posted in a lonely remote spot and could do with a little cheering up. O. S. of his time can help by dropping him a line occasionally. Please use the 56 A.P.O. address.

Billy Kent, (C/O Dr. S. S. Kent, 15 Ponnappa Rd., Allahabad); "I am joining the Ewing Christian College in the place. After Sanawar it's a great change. They also have all games in this place. I have seriously been considering taking up body building, but haven't got down to it so far. I intend becoming a "he-man".

Krishan Kak, (28 Ashoka Rd Babina); "Now I'm going to try for St. Stephen's; but there again there's a block: I'm a year below age and they are very strict about this rule! I was reading "Link," of the 30th April, this afternoon and under the

heading "Science" there's something which will be of special interest to you and other chemists! Four scientists of the Lawrence Radiation Lab. at the University of California have isolated the 103rd element—Hooray! It's called Lawrencian after their Lab, (a pity not after Sanawar), and has its symbol Lw., Atomic Weight is 257. "The element was created by bombarding a target consisting of three-millionths of a gram of Californium with nuclei of Boron atoms energised to about seven million electron volts. The bombardment process was carried out in a heavy ion linear accelerator". Comprehend? It implies, (the article, that is,) that element 104 is now on the way".

Maninder S. Bhagat, (2952—N. Summit Ave., Milwaukee—11 Wis.); "My adviser at College suggested I should put all my eggs in one basket. Consequently I planned to apply for a transfer to Yale and to Stanford, though my first choice is Harvard. How is the school getting along? I hope you'll have time to write me. Harbir writes once in a while, but Mukherji seems extinct. America is very spirited these days. Kennedy is all out for action. The Cuba situation has created great concern in the political life of the common man. Then there are ultra-conservative groups coming up and believe me, if you could listen to some of them you'd think they were insane, but people follow them. Men here organize quickly behind a "HATE" movement rather than a Love movement,—there are groups like Anti-Communists, Anti-Negro, Anti-Semite and scores of others. They are causing great concern to the intellectual community. I live through the whole thing: I try to attend their secret meetings if possible, their lectures, their mass rallies—and it's a great experience—particularly the opportunity to study fanatics. What do the people think of the "Peace Corps" there? The University of Wisconsin is undertaking a project in India. I am sort of pessimistic about the whole affair. I'll write at length another time.

V. S. Bedi, (Technical Service Laboratory, 37/1 Tiljala Road, Calcutta—19); "I have been leading a pretty uneventful sort of life after leaving School. I joined St. Stephen's College in Delhi, took my B. A. (Hons.) and M. A. degrees from there and left in May 1960. In November I started work with Imperial Chemical Industries in Calcutta and now in the middle of May I am being posted to Madras where I am likely to be for some time".

Samresh Mukherji, (6/3/26, Seal's Garden Lane, Cossipur, Calcutta—2); "My I. Sc. exams were finished on the 6th. of this month. At present I am preparing for the engineering examinations for admission to various institutes. I am trying Shilpur B. E. College, Roorkee and I. I. T. I don't think I'll be able to get in—it's a really tough exam. Anyway, with "Never give in" I am wrestling with Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, etc."

Y. S. Rautela, (C/o Col. Govind Singh, President, 20 Services Selection Board), has appeared for the N. D. A. examination and hopes to join the Air Force.

Karanjit Singh, (126 Model Town, Ludhiana); "There are two other Sanawarians here whom I meet quite often. One is Mundi, R. S., who is in the middle of his F. Sc. exams. Believe it or not, Sir, he has become very studious and clever. He has kept his hair and looks smart with the turban. Hazuria, D. S., is in the G. N. Engineering College. I am hoping to get into Stephen's. If, however, they don't take me, then I'll probably be joining Hindu College or Govt. College, Chandigarh".

Karam Sheel Oberoi (Dehra Dun); "Jai Sheel went for his N. D. A. interview a few days back and got through. He will most probably be going to the N. D. A. this July. We had an O. S. get-together at Mr. Mitra's house when the cricket team came over. It was arranged by Mr. Mitra and the G. Cs. from the I. M. A."

Sheena Grewal, (St. Bede's College, Simla), writes, "St. Bede's is so different from Sanawar that I'm finding it really difficult to settle in, though I have made lots of friends. My games are getting on fine and I'm in the Netball team. Auckland House, I gather, is going down to play. I hope S'na keeps up their tradition of licking them. I do hope S'na will be coming up to play here. I miss Sanawar very much still.—Malti has joined Lady Irwin."

Jyoti Dhawan, (C-74 Defence Colony, New Delhi); "My sister, Asha, has just come back after doing her B. A. finals. She is still undecided about the future. You know, Sir, I met a really old Sanawarian in Calcutta, last month. He studied in Sanawar from 1908 to 1918. He said that Bishop Barne was the Principal for a few of his latter years. So he knew nothing of Barnes' field and Barne Hall etc. Eagles nest and Crater's Hill he was quite familiar with and when I asked him about Tilley's hill, he told me that Sergeant Tilley was a tutor in his time. He was a bit surprised to learn that the boys and girls studied together in class-rooms. He asked about the swimming-pool and said that they used to have theirs' down—somewhere near the Bakery. I just couldn't get him to understand where the present one is situated. So I told him that I'd look up my pile of newsletters and give him the ones which had Mr. Bond's letters. Then he began singing the old School Song and I sang the present one for him. All I remember of the old one is that it did have ".....best School of all....." in it somewhere. Anyway, we talked about a number of things and he promised to visit you in Sanawar. He was really pleased to have met another Old Sanawarian and I was absolutely thrilled."

Javed Kumar, 1949-54, (89 Guilford St., London, W. C. 1); "In 1955 I came to England and in 1959 I was selected to represent India in the "Commonwealth Youth Movement" quest. The Commonwealth Youth Movement is not a political organization. It was started about 20 years ago with the idea of spreading interest among young people in the Commonwealth. Every year "quests" are held in which youth of different countries travel together and learn how to live and co-operate. On the practical side, the Movement has various

schemes afoot such as Service Groups and Affiliation of Schools,—all over the Commonwealth. It is with regard to the latter that I would like to approach you or one of the members of the Staff willing to undertake to affiliate with another School. Basically, affiliation would involve classes exchanging letters, stamps, photographs and other objects of common interest with a class in a school, say in England or Zanzibar. It would not involve much work for the teacher, as the boys might carry on themselves. If anyone is willing to undertake this, could you please write to me and I could suggest a number of schools for affiliation."

Mr. H. Bond, (40, St. Marks Rd. Bush Hill Park, Enfield, England); "Thank you very much for the News-letter just received. I agree with Jai Sheel Oberoi that the building of Sanawar by Hodson, is a romance. He also built Mardan Cantonment. Some local artist would do well to make a blue-print or lay-out of at least a part of Sanawar in the Upper and Lower plains, the School and Masters' Gardens, the class-rooms of my time, sandwiched between the two pavements with their 4 or 5 stone-steps, the Covered Walk, the Slope, Lawrence Arch, the Church and present class-rooms in all combined would make quite a nice drawing. In appearance Hodson was slim and tall with physical requirements for running. At Rugby School he was the best all-round runner. He was energetic with lots of stamina and courage. No wonder the Founder selected him as Secretary and Bursar in 1847."

T. C. Kemp.

Beat Them Up

Rain? Not a hope! Wonders and all that..... The staring sun seemingly smiling, poured down its blessings on owners of pairs of anxiously up-turned eyes. The controversial subject was clinched—the net-ball matches were to be played after all.

The players, coupled with other net-ball enthusiasts, thronged Peace-stead in knots of three and four, until the Captains of the four teams were surrounded by their flocks for last minute instructions.

Snatches of conversation were audible.....
"For Petes' sake, where you throw....."
"Try not to....."

A little gesticulation here and there accompanied the enlightening conversation.

A white-clad figure in the form of Mr. Jagdish Ram, our referee, approached. Brightly coloured bands, worn, as some thought, to give an air of superiority to the players, but actually to differentiate between the four houses, were straightened and smartened. (They sure were doing things in style). Lousy were the wise cracks uttered. The reserves (I ought to know), feeling rather left out of things, but anxious to be included, offered due wishes to their teams by screaming out phrases such as "Best of luck" above the increasing din.

The familiar piercing blast of Mr. Jagdish Ram's whistle had the effect of leaving vital sentences unfinished, doomed never to be uttered again.

The signal for the now nervous players to make a bee-line for the field, had been given, Vindhya and Nilagiri took the lead.

The match, though not proverbially exciting, caused a lot of interest, it being the first of its kind. Strive as they did, the Nilagarians were unable to catch up with the Vindhyaans who played a faster moving game.

Next on the list was the Himalaya and Siwalik. This was a closer match than the previous one had been.

There was hardly any difference between the scores (15-11) at the end of the game—Siwalik won!

The following day's matches presented a more comic spectacle than had the day's before. Himalaya and Vindhya were—I draw the conclusion from the amount of tosses—in an extremely aggressive mood. The unfortunates who had to experience not only the dust in the air, but also that of the ground, fought valiantly to play a sitting-down game, after having given up running about the field in a vain effort to bully the ball. Well, the Vindhyaans were triumphant for the second time, when the game ended with the score at 12-6. Siwalik and Nilagiri were now the centre of attraction. House-patrons who weren't playing, grouped together and started a monotonous chant which ran something like.....

"Come on (name of the house concerned)"

"Beat them up"

The general idea was to help Nilagiri to win, as Siwalik had already got some points to its name and would consequently be a harder rival to contest with for the cup. Despite the discouragement, Siwalik beat Nilagiri—with the score at 16-4.

Everybody was longing for the third and final day of the matches. The first game, without insulting Himalaya and Nilagiri, ended soon enough, with the score at 12-1 in favour of Himalaya.

It was then time for the most closely contested match, that between the strongest teams, Vindhya and Siwalik. The boys had condescended to be present, if only for show, and dotted the hill sides.

The captains of the two teams shook hands with pretended bravado smiling gingerly. The match began.....

The defences on both sides were excellent—they seldom let their opponents shoot. At half-time the score was equal. After having refreshed themselves, the players returned to the field. The game proceeded with the teams scoring alternately. At one stage the score was 13-11 in favour of Vindhya. The Siwalikans and their allies exerted their vocal chords all the more, urging their team on..... a goal was shot.

Then came the most breath-taking moment, with a last desperate spurt Siwalik scored, ending the match in a draw at 13 all. Vindhya and Siwalik were to share the cup.

Those concerned jumped about, hugging each and everybody they came across. The teams, red-

faced, sweaty and with hair wind-blown had certainly lived up to our motto "Never Give In".

Bini Batra.

The Sanawar vs. Y. P. S. Cricket Match.

Saturday, 10 o'clock in the morning, Sanawar won the toss and put Mandi and his team into bat. Having set the field, Dua opened the bowling.

The Y. P. S. openers started happily enough, though neither of them appeared to be really at home with the bowling. The scoring rate was moderate, it could not possibly have been otherwise. Dua broke the opening stand at seven when he bowled Rupinder Singh for 2. Dhruv Raj and the third man now batted steadily, gradually wearing the shine off the ball. Although it couldn't be helped, the cricket became rather monotonous at this stage. The pair took 40 minutes to score 16 runs. Eventually Prithipal Singh was run out in answering to a rather rash single. Randhir Singh followed suit.

With Grover's advent, the ball flew to all corners of the field. He thrashed just about everyone's bowling, there wasn't an ounce of respect in him. Gill now brought on Katoch, without much success, it was too late in the match for him to do any damage. Zulu, (Suman Sehgal), was replaced by Mundkur who managed to bowl a couple of maidens. At the other end Bhargava took over from Katoch. The effect was marked, wickets, fell like ninepins, among them that of Harcharan Singh who routed the bowling last year. It was a pity really, he would definitely have brightened an otherwise dull game. Zulu took a magnificent catch at the boundary.

Gurmeet Grover, who played a boundary-packed, innings of 72, eventually fell to Dua, Zulu taking a catch similar to the one that sent Harcharan Singh back to the pavilion earlier. Bhargava made short work of the the remaining batsmen and the Y. P. S. innings drew to a close just before lunch.

Bahadur and Ajit Pal opened the Sanawar innings. Amritbir soon replaced Bahadur taking on the opener's responsibility. The pair played a steady confident 21 and 25 runs apiece, though Ashwini Kumar's bowling did have them baffled for some time. He was easily the fastest bowler of the match. Admittedly, he did bowl many bumpers, but he got his good ones in also. Ajit Pal was run out with the score at 49, Dua took his place.

The score rolled on lazily and the cricket was getting to be rather boring. At last Dua got the hang of the bowling. He then entertained

the crowd to some beautiful late and square cutting. Gill, who took over from Amritbir was sent back by Ashwini without addition to the score. Bhargava and Choudhary scored 8 and 11 respectively. It was shortly after tea when Harcharan Singh bowled Katoch. Had he not concentrated so much on his style, he might have lasted longer.

Zulu joined Dua at the wicket, Dua however, was caught behind the wicket off Mandi's bowling just a little later. Mundkur managed to survive the last over or two of the day. Next morning, Zulu played some red-hot cricket, seeing the two hundred up just after about 15 minutes of play. His innings was by no means an exemplary one, but it certainly was colourful, and for once the spectators seemed to be fully absorbed. Mundkur, on the other side, secured an odd single every now and again. Zulu was bowled with 38 runs to his credit. After that it was only a matter of time before Charanjit Singh was run out.

The Y. P. S. innings opened rather disastrously, Rupinder Singh being sent back for a blob, soon to be followed by Dhrup Raj Singh, with the score at 4. Both wickets fell to Gill. It wasn't long before the fourth batsman was also on his way back, Zulu taking the slip catch. Gill had now bagged 3 wickets. From the other end, Katoch bowled effectively although he failed to secure a wicket. Grover, who scored 72 in his first innings, now fell to Sehgal with the score at 23. What little life was left in the game was squeezed out of it, and the wickets fell with regular monotony. Harcharan brought some life into the dull game with some wild agricultural strokes which included a mighty six.

Amarjit Jassal and Mandi lasted for a long time, simply nicking the ball to the boundary. Gill eventually put on his spinners with immediate success. Mandi was caught at the square leg boundary off Bhargava. Ashwini survived a few balls but was soon run out. So ended the Y. P. S. innings.

Sanawar was now given the impossible task of scoring 11 runs in an hour and a half. If it was done in less than that the Y. P. S. team would go back the very same day, missing the Himalaya House show. As a result Dua and Bhargava played very cautiously running only when it was unavoidable. The after lunch crowd was almost lulled to sleep. Even so, it could not be done. 11 runs in an hour and a half is just a bit too slow.

Sanawar won by 10 wickets.

Score and analysis :—

Y. P. S.

1st innings		2nd innings	
D. Raj Singh	ct. Dua b. Bhargava 15	ct. Katoch b. Gill	4
Rupinder Singh	bowled Dua 2	ct. Dua b. Gill	0
Pritipal Singh	Run Out 0	ct. Charanjit b. Bhargava	7
Randhir Singh	Run Out 5	ct. Sehgal b. Gill	2
G. Grover	ct. Sehgal b. Dua 72	bowled Sehgal	23
Paramjit Mann	ct. Dua b. Bhargava 0	bowled Bhargava	21
H. Singh	ct. Sehgal b. Bhargava 0	ct. A. Bir b. Bhargava	16
D.S. Mandi	ct. Gill b. Bhargava 10	ct. Sehgal b. Bhargava	0
Kesar Singh	Run Out 4	bowled Gill	12
A. Kumar St. Ajit Pal	b. Bhargava 0	Run Out	0
A.S. Jassal	Not Out 5	Not Out	20
	130		93

(Bhargava 5 for 42, Dua 2 for 10) (Bhargava 4 for 13, Gill 4 for 29)

SANAWAR

1st innings		2nd innings	
A. Bahadur	ct. Kesar Singh b. Mandi 2		
Ajit Pal Singh	Run Out 21		
Amrit Bir Singh	ct. Jassal b. Mandi 25		
B. Dua	ct. Jassal b. Mandi 56	Not Out	9
S. S. Gill	L.B.W. b. Ashwani 0		
A.K. Bhargava	ct. Mann b. Grover 8	Not Out	3
A. Choudhary	L.B.W. b. Harcharn 11		
K.C. Katoch	b. Harcharn Singh 18		
S. Sehgal	b. Mandi 38		
V. Mundkur	Not Out 11		
Charanjit Singh	Run Out 1		
	213		12 for no loss.

(Mandi 4 for 58)

Sunil Ahuja

Himalaya House Show

The 1st. Saturday Club show this year was put up by Himalaya House. After the customary singing of the National Anthem the parting curtain revealed Laila and Majnu, (A. K. Bhargava and Lina Bagchi), quarreling.—They had discovered that one could not live on love and fresh air alone. To add to their troubles was Laila's mother-in-law (Shashi Hora). The 2nd. scene involved Romeo and Juliet, (Arvind Sikand and Sunita Nath). They wanted a divorce but the lawyer, (Vijay Neil), wasn't for the idea, he was more concerned about Shakespeare's plight than theirs. The last scene showed that love wasn't dead. Heer-and-Ranjha, (S. S. Sidhu and Janak Kumari), who weren't at the separating stage then, were shown assuring themselves of better times.

This play was followed by a Prep. School item—"The King who could not Smile", a fairy style play all about.....well, the king, (Arjan K. Anand), eventually smiled to the relief of his court. The pint-size actors showed surprisingly little outward nervousness.

After a rather long interval, the curtains parted leaving the audience gasping for a while, for the stage was magnificently set. "Tapasya Bhang", a dance drama in two scenes, was about Lord Indra, who was intent on destroying Shiva through Kamdeo. In the 1st. scene Lord Indra's oppressed court is brightened

by a gracefully synchronised court dance by Kamdeo, (Rajika Palit), and Rati, (Kiran Kumari). In the 2nd. scene, Parvati, (Deepa Bhattacharya), was trying to please Lord Shiva her husband and be with him while he was meditating. At that time Kamdeo tried to kill Shiva, but was killed himself.

The highlight of the evening was staged next. "The Invisible Duke" was the story of an astrologer, (Navin Bratt), who tried to make the duke, (Jai Singh Gill), invisible. After having mixed his potions in a most anxious and bewildered state of mind, he left the room. To his pot was added all his rubbish by an infuriated Nekko, (Deepak Chopra)..... this mixture made the duke invisible. Though the play was long it was excellently acted.....the cast suiting their parts admirably. The play was brought out by Navin Bratt as the highly emotional astrologer. The clowns, (Deepak Chopra and Vijay Dhawan), acted naturally.

The singing of the School Song brought a truly magnificent show to an end. Well done Himalaya!

Maya Manekshaw.

Cricket Sanawar vs. Doon School

7 o'clock on the 22nd. morning saw S. S. Gill calling correctly to win the toss and choose to field. The fielders having arranged themselves, the Doon School opening batsmen, Tarun Khanna and V. Narain took their places to face the hostile bowling of Baldev Dua and Gill.

In the 3rd over Khanna, playing a half-cock shot off Dua, was beautifully caught by Gill. After this wickets fell with regular monotony. Dalvi, reputedly their best batsman, kept the innings alive at one end, playing fluent and forceful strokes all round the wicket. A little before breakfast he fell to Bhargava, having scored a gallant 75.

Breakfast was taken with the Doon School score at 128 for 6. On resumption of play, Bharat Singh was beautifully stumped by Dua off Bhargava, as a result of running out to a ball that was well wide of the leg stump. This was followed by some brisk scoring by Ghai and Shanker Roy, which terminated with the former being run out. Their partnership had realised 69 runs in about 35 minutes of play. In the very next over Roy was bowled by Dua and then Sanjit was caught behind the stumps by Ajitpal off the same bowler. The Doon School innings folded up at 190.

Avinash Bahadur and Ajitpal went out to open the innings for Sanawar. With the score at 10, the former nicked a difficult catch behind the stumps, which resulted in his dismissal. With the exception of a couple of good shots by Ajitpal the game continued to be dull. Amritbir was bowled by Shatrujit for 2. Asit Chowdhry was well held behind the stumps by Bharat off Shatrujit

Soon after tea, Ajitpal was run out. The prospects of the game under that cloudless sky brightened as Gill executed a couple of excellent shots. He was unfortunately L.B.W. to Shatrujit. Bhargava began shakily, being dropped before he had opened his account. Dua, on whom all our hopes now depended, was clean bowled by Sanjit. Katoch, Bhargava and Sehgal left in quick succession, being unable to play Sanjit's steady and accurate bowling. Charanjit played a magnificent innings and scored 31 valuable runs before being bowled by Kanta. The Sanawar innings ended at 139.

The next morning our bowling proved ineffective against the Doon School opening batsmen who scored freely. Our fielding was just a shadow of what it used to be in Sanawar. Soon after breakfast, 2 wickets fell in quick succession, those of Dalvi and Bhide. A short while later Ghai was caught by Dua off Gill. Tarun Khanna played a sound innings scoring an unbeaten century. Soon after, Narain was caught at deep mid-wicket off Bhargava. I personally feel that Bhargava ought to have been given the ball earlier in the innings. After having scored 266 runs Doon School declared their innings in the process, having lost five wickets. Our opening batsmen played cautiously. Fifteen minutes of play saw the dismissal of Avinash Bahadur. With the score at 39 Ajitpal was beaten by a leg break. The same pattern of cautious play was to be followed in the remaining hours of play.

Shortly after tea Vivek was caught by Sanjit. Dua tried, rather unsuccessfully, to play defensive cricket. He reverted to his usual game and took full advantage of the tiring Doon School attack. He was caught by Opjit, off Sanjit, trying to knock the ball out of the ground after having scored a chanceless 47. Charanjit's dismissal resulted in the arrival of Bhargava at the wicket. While Gill and Bhargava batted, the fielding tightened. Soon Gill's wicket fell. Katoch's arrival saw Bhargava's departure. At that stage 28 minutes of play were left with 3 wickets to fall. Sehgal and Asit played quiet cricket for 19 minutes. The match became really exciting when the last pair was in with 8 minutes to go. 4 minutes and the match would probably end in a draw. 3 balls to goAsit's outward calm discouraged the Doscas a little. 2 balls to go. the excitement was intense. Sanjit prepared to bowl the last ball of the match Asit prepared to face him the spectators sat with fingers crossed Sanjit delivered a yorker Asit lifted his bat but the ball beat him and found its way between the centre and leg stump.

For a second the spectators sat dazed but then wild cheers filled the sky.

The Doon School played a very refined game. Though the match didn't end in her favour, Sanawar never gave in and played a very gallant innings. Sanawar lost by 190 runs. Score and analysis :—

SCORE BOARD

Doon School			
1st innings		2nd innings	
T. Khanna	c. Gill b. Dua	0	NOT OUT 100
V. Narain	c. Dua b. Gill	5	c. Katoch b. Bhargava 56
M. Dalvi	c. Uggal b. Bhargava	75	c. Ajit b. Gill 48
A.M. Bhide	c. Ajitpal b. Katoch	1	c. Katoch b. Gill 1
A. Bhatia	c. Gill b. Katoch	0	
Shatrujit	L. B. W. b. Bhargava	8	NOT OUT 18
B. Singh	st. Dua b. Bhargava	90	
S. Roy	b. Dua	28	
R. Ghai	RUN OUT	31	c. Dua b. Gill 19
S. Roy	e. Ajit b. Dua	0	c. Uggal b. Chowdhry 14
R. Kanta	NOT OUT	1	
	Extras	11	Extras 5
		190	266 for 5 decl.

Sanawar

1st innings				2nd innings			
A. Bahadur	c. Bharat b. Narain	5	c. Kanta b. Narain	3			
A. P. Singh	RUN OUT	18	st. Bharat b. Shankar	17			
Amrit Bir	b. Shatrujit	3	NOT OUT	4			
S. S. Gill	L. B. W.	12	b. Sanjit	2			
B. Dua	b. Sanjit	16	c. (Subs) b. Sanjit	47			
A. Bhargava	L. B. W. Sanjit	4	c. Shatrujit b. Shankar	4			
A. Chowdry	c. Bharat b. Shatrujit	4	b. Sanjit	5			
K.C. Katoch	c. & b. Sanji	5	c. Kanta b. Narain	1			
S. Seghal	b. Sanjit	9	c. Bharat b. Kanta	0			
V. Mundkur	NOT OUT	5	b. Sanjit	11			
C. S. Uggal	b. Kanta	31	L. B. W. Shatrujit	12			
	Extras	27	Extras	21			
		189		127			

Sanawar

Bowling Analysis

	OVERS	WKTS	RUNS	AVER
B. Dua	24.1	3	88	29.3
S. S. Gill	23	4	107	26.7
K. C. Katoch	16	2	64	32
A. K. Bhargava	20	4	101	25.2
A. Chowdhry	5	1	30	30
S. Seghal	1	—	2	—
V. Mundkur	8	—	47	—

Doon School

V. Narain	14	3	19	6.3
R. Kanta	13.4	2	25	12.5
T. Khanna	4	—	12	—
Shatrujit	19	4	47	11.7
Shankar Roy	22	1	33	33
Sanjit Roy	49	8	57	7.1
A. Bhatia	3	—	4	—

Navin Bratt

Travels

At different times during the three-month holidays, I ate moo-moos (or Tibetan dumplings) in Darjeeling, tandoori lobsters in Bombay, guavas in a train going to Allahabad, and a locally-made green-and-red-sort-of-chapati-shaped thing in Jodhpur, the name of which I cannot remember. Added to this, I can think of very few places I visited where I did not take a cup of tea—either in the sophisticated atmosphere of a dining-room, or in the less-sophisticated atmosphere of the bazaar, or in the cramped confines of a stationary third-class carriage. All these show something of the extent and nature of my trip.

I travelled in third-class. I was once asked in a third-class carriage, "Why do you, an Englishman, travel in third class?" Partly because of the difficulties of language and partly because I did not want to say anything embarrassing, I eventually said that I did it because I could not afford first-class, though I know that no one can have believed me. The real reason—which I often thought of as I spent uncomfortable nights in a semi-sitting position and as I sat on bales in the passage-way with people elbowing past me and leaning past me to spit out of the window was that I wanted to have a taste of the real India by meeting, seeing at close quarters and talking to the hundreds of interesting people who travel by third-class.

Wherever I went in India, and particularly in the trains and buses and among the lower classes, I was immediately the centre of interest. This I could tell from the galaxy of staring eyes which greeted me on entering a bus or a train and from the way in which a crowd of twenty ragamuffins followed me for about a mile through Udaipur shouting after me "What is your name?" and "Good morning" despite my answers of "Namastai" and "Apka nam kia hai?" This was because the colour of my skin, the cut of my jacket and the fact that I was wearing a camera round my neck proclaimed me as a foreigner, and I imagine everyone must have been guessing about me because I was peppered with so many questions if anyone knew enough English.

One of the most difficult questions to answer at first was the inevitable, "Where from you are coming?" since I did not know whether to answer about my country or the last town I had visited or about which part of the town I was in or I was coming from. I partly solved this when there was a variation and I was asked "Which part of the United States are you coming from?" Subsequently I was always 'coming from England'.

Another very awkward question was "What is your name?" Since in the answer I was sure to have to repeat my name about six times before it could be grasped, and then in subsequent conversation it would become distorted into all sorts of things—such as Abstatt and Obstott. At one time I can seriously remember thinking whether to give someone else's name to solve all the embarrassment and I never used to ask other people their names for the same reason. Later on I carried some paper about with me so that the difficulty could be resolved by writing my name down.

It was strange for me as an Englishman to find myself being cross-examined about my salary, whether I was married, my job and my educational qualifications. I must have repeated answers to these about a hundred times during the holidays.

Wherever I went, I found the local Indian extremely kind and extremely hospitable. If a coolie argued too much with me about his payment the crowd which gathered round would always see that justice was done. In many places, such as Darjeeling, Jodhpur, and Jaisalmer, and Chittorgarh, where I was on my own, I was given the special local food as a treat. In Jodhpur, I was accosted at the railway station by one of the many such people I found in Rajasthan who wanted to see my passport and who wanted to ask me a few questions. After the ordeal, a man detached himself from the crowd which had gathered and asked me if I would like to go home with him and have a meal. He took me to his home, gave me food (including the Red-and-green thing), showed me his stamp collection (which was by far the best I have ever seen), got his brother to show me the fort and some beautiful temples, gave me a meal (sitting on the floor with chapatis and bowls of different sorts of food), put me in a tonga going to the New Palace, gave me another meal when I returned, took me with him to a University show which happened to be on, and saw me off at the station. After this, I had a long 'conversation' with three Rajasthani gentlemen all with fierce moustaches and tremendous turbans (or safas), although I knew no words of Hindi and they knew no words of English. During this, they forced me to accept a biri and then a banana and finally ended up by writing in Hindi on the back of one of my exercise books:—

हम उत्तरेंगे । क्या आपको कोई एतराज होगा यदि आप रास्ते में हमारे गाँव उतर पड़ें ।

which impressed me very greatly when I later had it translated.

My most interesting conversations were with an astrologer who told me about the past, present and future of myself and the friend I was with and moral sociologist who talked about research and development of the villages.

My most interesting experience was being more-or-less forced to play football with the local school in Jaisalmer, including a ceremonial ride on a camel round the pitch before and after the game. In all, the three-months proved to be what I imagine will be one of the greatest experiences of my life. I now have an impression of India as a land where gaiety, friendliness and hospitality are the rule and where tremendous efforts are being made to solve the problems of poverty and development of the poorest areas! If this is a true impression, some of the agony suffered in the third class will have been well repaid.

D. W. Adshead

Pen Portraits



"He clasps the crag with crooked hands
Close to the sun, in lonely lands.

Ringed with the Azure world, he stands
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls.

He watches from his mountain walls
And like a thunderbolt he falls."

Our portrait is an excuse for the quotation, though the metaphorical approach is somewhat of the "Eagle" about him: his lantern jaw, his lean and hungry look could imaginatively be classed among the attributes of a bird of prey. From another view point one could picture his six feet of asceticism sprawled in some snowbound lovely mountain retreat, struggling vainly for closer communion with God.

Our portrait is however a very practical person. He is a housemaster and that alone keeps him fully occupied. He is the soccer coach for the XI and is the official movie-cameraman for the School. He is also the operator for the cinema machine, and on public occasions twiddles knobs on the amplifying system and the tape recorder. Non-functioning radio sets invariably decorate his room, and the wheezing record-

changer, the faulty table lamp, find too, a home from home there. This of course cannot be a full account but, in passing, one can mention that he is I/C 'Lights' for stage shows, and stage manager for Staff Shows. In the latter capacity he is an expert in the art of "Noises off". He can simulate thunder convincingly, rattle windows in gusty blasts unanswerably, ring bells dim lights, bong gongs, and even mew heart-rendingly when the script requires that the bottle-fed baby dem- and its lunch; not unknown is an occasion when he has had to step smartly on stage to deputise for the poor sergeant who missed his cue.

Our portrait is the senior Physics master, the proud father of a family (Put Put) and the recipient of a 12 month bursary to America. We wish him luck. His most sapient contribution to date was at a recent Friday Forum, in answer to the question, "Why do people fall in love?" "If unfeeling elements like Hydrogen and Chlorine have an attraction for each other, why then be surprised if human elements behave similarly."

T. A. C. K.

"Will you keep quite", "Now, you in the corner, sit down. Oh, don't beg my pardon, just sit down!".....followed by a sigh of despair. Weren't the preppers adorable in comparison with these..... Just then the bell rang and another sigh, this time of relief, escaped those lips.

The dull corridors brightened up as she (our portrait is a lady) glided along nodding her head to the "Good Mornings" showered on her by the boys in particular. In M. C. R. sipping tea, she thought about that afternoon's net-ball match which she was to referee. Another game she takes an active part in is table tennis. More often than not she leaves her opponent gasping in bewilderment.

Our heroine has a wonderful capacity of enjoying simply everything, in fact life itself. She takes an avid interest in drama, naturally averting to skits because her bright and happy face couldn't make anyone feel serious, leave alone cry.

Her hobbies are many..... a remarkable quality.... even though she might not excel (to make a gross understatement) in most of these..... but when won't a charming smile win over the severest critics.

Apart from the fact that it is a bit too easy to extract chocolates and 'Charlie' sweets from our portrait (who incidently is a perfect tonic for an influenza patient) all one can say is that she has charmed Sanawar. From matches to socials, house shows to school, film shows to

camp; where doesn't one meet her, bubbled up with fun.

We are sorry that this young lady will be leaving Sanawar to take the T. T. C. diploma in St. Mary's, Poona. In her short stay she has endeared herself to all in school and we hope she will return to Sanawar after learning how to control children. We wish her the best of luck.

Rajika Palit
Navin Bratt

Youth In Revolt.

Our elders, and from what we are told to believe—our betters ought to accept the fact that each decade the world progresses faster than before. So to keep pace with these changes, ideas and habits must also, naturally, change at the same rate.

Unfortunately our "betters" fail to see this. Instead of preparing children broadmindedly for a life full of pitfalls, they try to relive their youth in their children. They try to give them their ideas and ways without catering for the completely different environments in which their children find themselves.

However, the youth of today has lately begun to show its refusal to live under the tyranny of their elders. America is the main scene of this modern revolution.

The juvenile courts and reform schools are filled with teenagers whose minds have been malformed by their elders. This pollution of their ideas has caused them to defy authority by the breaking of law, to give vent to their feelings. In my opinion the above-mentioned establishments should be given over to judge and punish parents rather than their innocent children, whose lives have been ruined by wrong up-bringing or mere neglect.

Gangs of thugs from the slums roam large cities, doing violence and brutal murders, and assaulting innocent victims without any plausible motives. 'Angry young Men' try to revolutionise absurd ideas for the sake of throwing them back in their elders' faces.

The receding generation also give their children twisted ideas about their relationship with the opposite sex. These give youth inhibitions leading to sex crimes in places like America.

The American reaction has shown itself to be contagious. In London, untidy looking, unruly and dissatisfied youths haunt smoke filled cafes, drinking black coffee and listening to 'cool' music. Instead of confining their conversation to healthy discussion of the arts and philosophy, their excitable natures leads them to speak volubly and argue for argument's sake.

In India, because of the climate, particularly teenagers become lethargic in mind and action except when it concerns "digging that crazy beat". If our dictators tolerated more of our new trends,

crazy though they may seem, atmosphere in the home might be less unpleasant. If Indian girls were not treated or placed under the same restrictions as the Burkha'd maidens of times past, the tendency to defy authority would not be.

Youth can easily be led or made to adhere, but if it is done in a domineering manner, without allowing any scope for originality, the tendency is to revolt. Parents and elders should only interfere to enable youth to stand on its own two feet, to think broadmindedly as separate individuals, and to learn to take the rough as well as the smooth. Such an outlook would allow neither cause nor opportunity for revolt and so would make young people responsible citizens, capable of using their spirit to aid rather than destroy their civilization.....Leave Us Alone!

Rajika Palit.

A Metamorphosis in Five Quatrains.

December;

The examinations are over,
The holidays have begun,
We're all going home
To have some fun.

January;

The old year's gone,
The new year's come,
The results will be out
Three months later, but one.

February;

Winter's on the retreat
With Spring on the front :
The birds in the trees sing
The pigs in the sty grunt.

March;

Flowers in the garden
For all but some
Who wait for the results
With faces that are glum.
The results are out!
For many it's a Hooray,
But for others not so lucky—
Visit us in School some day.

Krishen Kak

O. S.

Picnic to Kandaghat.

On the 23rd of April Nilagiri boys and girls and half of Himalaya girls and boys went to Kandaghat for a picnic in the mid-term break. In the morning we got up at 6 o'clock from our bed and got ready with our towels and our water bottles. We wore our school frocks. Mrs. Tika Ram gave

us scent to put on our new clean hankies and she also put on our frocks. We put lot of Talcum powder too. Then we had our a breakfast and we went to the Bakery to catch the truck. After the servants had loaded the fruit, vegetable and meat we started off with Mrs. Cherian, Miss Suri and Mr. Mohinder Singh. We sang many songs in the truck. Mrs. Cherian taught us some new songs. Some children felt sick, so madam gave them lemon. After we had reached Solan madam brought us some nuts to eat. After sometime we saw the stream and we were very happy. Every one got up who were sleeping. At last we reached Indra Holiday Home Anand Bhavan. As soon as we reached we had our lunch. We had mangoes. We took our tuck also. So we enjoyed our afternoon rest very much. We slept on the towels in the shade. At 2 o'clock we went to the stream to padddle. We took out our frocks and wrapped our towels around our waist and paddled in the water for 2 hours. We took our tea packets down to the stream which we had taken from Sanawar. We sat on the big rocks in the middle of the water and had our tea. We had many nice things in our tea packets. We caught some fish also and the boys kept them in the water bottles. Then we came up at 4 o'clock. We were given our tea at Kandaghat. We played in the swing and in the slide and also played many games with the G. D. girls. We played for a long time till 6 o'clock. Then we had our dinner and we saw the G. D. girls swimming in the swimming pool. Then we started off to Sanawar. Many senior school bearers came with us in the truck. We saw the North star in the sky. We said our night prayers in the truck. When we returned also we sang many songs. We did not feel sick when we returned. We reached the Bakery at 9-30 p. m. We slept at 10 o'clock.

Leela Kar
Form II A.

Badminton—Auckland House vs. Sanawar

Cries of "Come on Sanawar" filled Barne Hall at 11 o'clock on the morning of 20th May. The two teams, Auckland House and Sanawar, after being liberally stuffed with glucose and sugar cubes, lined up to have the rules explained.

The matches began with the doubles 1st. string. The 1st. set began with Sanawar very much in the lead. The Auckies showed their weakness at back-hand and made many faults. Sanawar played a clean and fast game all through this match. The 1st. set ended with victory for Sanawar. The score was 15—1.

In the 2nd. set Auckland, by now confident showed the Sanawarians what they could do by leading them. Towards the latter part of the game Sanawar gradually drew level with Auckland House. But Auckland rallied and won this set, the score being 18—15.

In the 3rd. set the Auckies played a good game with many good shots which baffled the

Sanawarians. But the Sanawarians, after leading them on a wild goose chase, romped home to victory. The score was 15—6.

In the 2nd. match the doubles 2nd. string did not do so well, they were weak compared to the Auckies who were strong and played incredibly well. Sanawar fought back bravely, but to no avail. Auckland won this set and the next. The score was 18—17; 11—5.

After this match the singles were played. It was the last match. Both sides were well balanced. It was a good game. Auckland House won the 1st. set, the score being 11—4. In the 2nd. set. Sanawar, though in the lead at the beginning, eventually lost to a better side the score being 11—8.

Sanawar vs. Auckland House.

<i>Capt. Singles</i>	
Indu Khanna	Pushpa Gurbux Singh
<i>Doubles 1st. string</i>	
Rajika Palit	Nirmala Gurbux Singh
Aruna Mundkur	Manjit Gurbux Singh
<i>Doubles 2nd. string</i>	
Asha Lata Punja	Ayesha Harben
Manju Sood	Yasholini Ayeram

T. Jayaram

मेरी छुट्टियाँ

मेरी छुट्टियाँ २० अप्रैल से शुरू हुईं और २६ अप्रैल को समाप्त हुईं। हम में से बहुत सारे पिकनिक पर गये थे।

एक दिन हम पिकनिक मनाने के लिये 'डूमस पॉन्ड' और 'लवर्ज़ पॉन्ड' गये थे। वहाँ हमने भालू का तमाशा देखा था और एक अजगर भी।

सीनियर स्कूल के लड़के और लड़कियाँ कैम्पिंग के लिये 'इन्द्रा हॉलीडे होम (आनन्द भवन) गये थे। २२ तारीख को विन्ध्यया हाऊस भी वहाँ गया था। वहाँ एक नदी थी। हम ने उसमें 'पैडलिंग' की थी। हम उस में तैरे थे। और वहाँ हमने मच्छलियाँ भी पकड़ी थी।

हम झूजे पर झूले थे और हमने पूरा दिन वहाँ खेल कर बिताया। हमने वहाँ मेंढक भी पकड़े थे। हम रात के १०-३० बजे सनावर पहुँचे।

विजय तावडे

सनावर-संसद

गत वर्ष की अपूर्व सफलता को ध्यान में रखते हुए हिन्दी-परिषद् ने इस वर्ष की अपनी बैठक में पुनः 'संसद्-गोष्ठी' का आयोजन किया। इस शुभ-कार्य को कार्यान्वित करने के लिए शुभ-सुदृढ़ "१ अप्रैल" का सन्ध्या समय निकला।

सनावर-संसद् का मंच (बार्न हॉल) संसद् सदस्यों से खचाखच भरा था। अध्यक्ष महोदय सुरेन्द्र सिंह गिल की दाहिनी ओर मंत्रिमंडल विराजमान था और बाईं ओर विरोधी-दल। संसद् का उद्घाटन करते हुए अध्यक्ष महोदय ने प्रधान-मंत्री दिनेशकुमार श्रीवास्तव से सनावर-स्थिति के हर पहलू पर प्रकाश डालने की प्रार्थना की। प्रधानमंत्री ने अपने संक्षिप्त भाषण में सनावर का सिंहावलोकन किया और उसे संतोषजनक बताया। तदुपरान्त उक्त वक्रव्य से उत्पन्न आपत्तिजनक बातों पर बहस प्रारम्भ हुई। विरोधी-दल के नेता शिवेन्द्र सिद्धू ने प्रथम प्रश्न करके अपने साथियों को प्रोत्साहित किया। फिर क्या था! प्रश्नों की कड़ी लग गई और नौबत यहाँ तक आ पहुँची कि कई एक बार तो मंत्रिवर्ग से ठीक उत्तर देते न बना।

विरोधी-दल के प्रश्नकर्ताओं में से शिवेन्द्र सिद्धू (साम्य-वादी), जय सिंह गिल (अकाली), प्रमोद पाठक (प्रजा-सोशलिस्ट), मीनाक्षी बिस्वास (स्वतन्त्र), गुरदीप सिंह आनन्द (अकाली), जगजीत सिंह (अकाली) और लीना बाकची (स्वतन्त्र) के नाम उल्लेखनीय हैं। दूसरी ओर मंत्रिमंडल के उतरदाताओं में से प्रधानमंत्री दिनेश श्रीवास्तव, शिक्षा-मंत्री सुरेश कुमार, रक्षा-मंत्री अजीत भागवत, विदेश-मंत्री मंजु सूद, मनोरंजन-मंत्री विजय नील, गृह मंत्री प्रदीप वर्मा आदि ने अपने उपमंत्रियों की सहायता से प्रश्नों के बुद्धिमत्तापूर्ण उत्तर बड़े रोचक ढंग से दिये।

समयाभाव के कारण अध्यक्ष महोदय ने संसद् की अवशिष्ट कार्यवाही अगली बैठक के लिये स्थगित कर दी और सधन्य-वाद सभा को विसर्जित किया। चिरंजीव सिंह दन्दोना

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava
Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

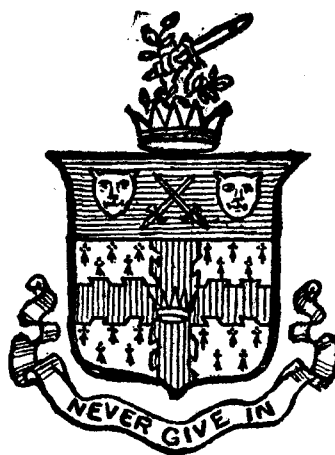
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 53

July

1961

School News

May

27th. The last cricket match of the year commenced at 9-00 a. m. B.C.S. batting first scored 36 runs. Dua took 6 wickets for 13 runs.....Bhargava 3 for 10. Sanawar replied with 93. B. C. S. in their second innings were skittled out for 46, thus leaving Sanawar victors by an innings and 11 runs.

28th. At Simla Colts beat B. C. S. at cricket on their 1st innings lead Following were the scores :—

Sanawar 102 (Suyra 52, Lokinder 24, Bhatnagar 5 for 42, Sidhu 2 for 25, Chauhan 2 for 31).

B. C. S. 68 (Gill 21, Chauhan 20, Surya 3 for 20, Jayaram 4 for 30, Jugnu 3 for 6).

Sanawar 55 for 6 (Surya 25, Chauhan 2 for 20, 2nd innings Sidhu 2 for 15, Bhatnagar 2 for 17)

June

3rd. The Senior English Society under the chairmanship of Navin Bratt, met in Barne Hall at 7-30 p.m. It took the form of lecturesses.

4th. The combined swimming sports took place at 3-00 p. m. The results were as follows :

Boys Events

1. Length (Under 11)	Rajan Burman	16.2	secs.
" (Under 13)	Sarvadaman Patel	14.5	"
" (Under 15)	Vikram Patel	11.5	"
" (Open)	Vijay Dhawan	11.8	"
2. " (Under 11)	Rajan Burman	39	secs.
2. " (Under 13)	Sarvadaman Patel	30	6 "
3. " (Under 15)	Arvind Sikand	44.8	"
3. " (Open)	Biresb Bahadur	46.5	"
Boys Diving	Arjun Batra		
Boys House Relay	Nilagiri	54.4	"

The Final points were :

Nilagiri	55.	Himalaya	45
Vindhya	34	Siwalik	23

Girls Events

1 Length (Under 11)	Timki Singh	16.6	secs.
" (Under 13)	Sudipta Dutta	22.4	"
" (Under 15)	Sukanya Rhaman	15.3	"
" (Open)	Rajika Palit	14.4	"
2 Length (Under 11)	Timki Singh	37.8	secs.
" (Under 13)	Sudha Stokes	56.9	"
" (Under 15)	Asha Berry	44	"
" (Open)	Rajika Palit	33.5	"
Girls Diving	Rajika Palit		
Girls House Relay	Siwalik		

The Final Points were :

Himalaya	20	Vindhya	18
Siwalik	14	Nilagiri	8

8th. Siwalik House staged its Dress Rehearsal.

9th. The Friday Forum, with Mrs. Sushila Nayar in the chair proved to be the best of the year.

10th. Siwalik House performed its house show to a packed house. Bini Batra displayed excellent acting ability.

13th. The first signs of the monsoons appear. Mist isolates Sanawar for about half an hour.

17th. Hodson runs Finals at 5-00 p. m. Suresh Dhir breaks the under 15's record created by R. Nuttal in 1944. His timing was 8 minutes 58 seconds, 3 seconds better than the previous record. Well Done ! Following were the results :—

Under 11

1st	T. Vungllalian	(N)	Time: 4'18.5"
2nd	G. S. Cheema	(H)	
3rd	Ashok Sublok	(S)	

Under 13

1st	Paramjit S. Takhar	(N)	Time: 5'18.8"
2nd	Amarjit Singh Bajwa	(V)	
3rd	Debabratameya Mitra	(S)	

Under 15

1st	Suresh Dhir	(S)	<i>Time: 8'58"</i> (Record)
2nd	Kamal Katoch	(N)	
3rd	Subhash Chopra	(S)	

Open

1st	H. S. Bhatti	(S)	<i>Time: 12'82"</i>
2nd	Manharjit S. Hundal	(N)	
3rd	H. P. S. Bains	(N)	

Cock-House Championship

Cock-House	...	Nilagiri	98	pionts
2nd	...	Siwalik	84	pionts
3rd	...	Himalaya	83	points
4th	...	Vindhya	65	points

Well done Nilagiri !

18th. Radio News Flash.....Mr. O. P. Sharma accompanied by two Sherpas scaled the virgin peak Mana-Nilkantha. Our heartiest congratulations ! All Sanawarians are very proud of O.P's achievement.

24th. Inter-house Boxing Finals. Kamal Katoch and Naresh Acharya were declared the best boxer and the best loser respectively. Following were the results :—

Atom Weight (Under 4 st.)

Indrash Babbar (H) lost to M.S. Bimbet (N)

Gossamer Weight Under 4 st. 7 lbs.)

N. K. Acharya (H) lost to R. Kapoor (N)

Paper Weight (Under 5 st.)

Ajay Bahadur (H) lost to P. Bhatia (N)

Welter Weight (Under 9 st.)

K. C. Katoch (N) won against V. Mundkur (S)

Middle Weight (Under 9 st 7 lbs.)

H. S. Bhatti (S) won against D. S. Dhillon (H)

Light-Heavy Weight (Under 10 st.)

Hanwant Singh (S) won against M. S. Hundal (N)

Heavy Weight (Over 10 st.)

Biresh Bahadur (S) lost to Anil Kak (V)

Midget Weight (Under 5 st. 7 lbs.)

Guriqbal Singh (N) won against Y. Bhatnagar (S)

Mosquito Weight (Under 6 st.)

H. S. Cheema (H) lost to Y. S. Chibh (N)

Gnat Weight (Under 6 st. 7 lbs.)

Arun Sobti (H) lost to Anil Bhatia (N)

Fly Weight (Under 7 st.)

Lokinder Verma (V) lost to Pradeep Verma (N)

Bantam Weight (Under 7 st. 7 lbs.)

S.S. Sidhu (H) won against Balraj Singh (N)

Feather Weight (Under 8 st.)

A. K. Bhargava (H) lost to S. P. S. Rawat (S)

Light Weight (Under 8 st. 7 lbs.)

A. Bahadur (H) lost to Himmat Singh (H)

Final Table :—

Himalaya	114	Nilagiri	86
Siwalik	72	Vindhya	69

Congratulations to the following O. S. on passing into N. D. A.

Jaisheel Oberoi	Y. S. Routela
Anil Khanna	Vijay Niel
P. Sharma	K. Suri
Rupinder S. Brar	S. S. Chahal

O. S. News**V. P. Singh**

The news that Virendera Pal commanded the Academy Passing out Parade in June and was adjudged the best cadet of his Course, delighted all of us. V. P. has the double distinction of winning both the sword of Honour and the Gold Medal. This is the fourth time a Sanawar boy has come out on top in the past ten years.

Sub Lt. Vishnu Bhagat (I. N. S. Tir., C/o Fleet Mail Office, Bombay—1) has a suggestion to make. "For a long time, Sir, I have had a proposal in mind which I wanted to put forward to you Perhaps the only important game which a Sanawar boy doesn't get an opportunity to play is Squash. Once he comes out of School he has to start as a beginner. Squash courts do not cost much to build nor do they take up considerable space. I hope, the merits of the game being known to you, you will start on a "campaign" to have Squash courts at Sanawar; and perhaps old Sanawarians will not grudge sending their donations to a 'Play Squash in Sanawar' Fund! I have been meeting a number of Old Sanawarians in Bombay, including Dewan Ramesh Chand (of Lloyds).....

Jaisheel Oberoi has passed his Intermediate Exam., and has been successful also in his N. D. A. interview. He has now sat for the I. I. T. Kharagpur and is awaiting the results. With all this in hand he has been somewhat busy and has not quite made up his mind what he actually wants to do.

Shambhu Dayal (Ganj Para, Durg). Sir, could you solve a chemical problem, on which I have struggled regularly for a full month. The problem is: "Please find the right solvent for the following solute, *How to get the Sanawar News-letter regularly?* I have paid Rs. 3/- for the V.P.P. but I am left with the April News-letter only. I agree that the News-letter is worth more than that for an Old Sanawarian, still the School should not be so unjust, as to send me only one copy a year, while others get 8 or 9.

Biman Dhar (St. Andrew's College, University of Sidney, Newton, N. S. W. "Australia") It's a bit late to wish you all a successful year, anyway all the best for the rest of the year. Its amazing to read that the boys who were in Lower IV and U III are now on top, in fact its U III (in my days) that are in Sixth. A few points of information which might be helpful to boys who intend coming to Australia; probably no one will think of it because we are so ignorant about Australian Universities in India.

The faculty of Medicine in Sydney and Melbourne Universities is considered to be at the highest level. It would be extremely difficult for an Indian student to enter this faculty unless he comes and does his Leaving Certificate (which is the same standard as the Higher School Certificate) here. Engineering, etc. are just as high as in the Universities of Britain and America.

It is far better for the boys to do H. S. C. and then come over, even better if they come and do the leaving here after S. C. I hate to mention about the cost as things here are very expensive, due to a high living standard. About £ A 700—£ A 750 annually would just about cover everything leaving a little for the holidays. Finally Australia has a far better climate than most countries, specially good in Sydney,—not to mention its other charms.

Could you please tell me how Mr. Vyas is getting on? Please give him and his wife my regards.

For your interest, Chemistry is taught here the American way and we mostly use American text books. Actually this applies to most of the subjects.

There should be a music Society in Sanawar which should consist of Western and Eastern Music alternatively. The students ought to learn to appreciate good classical music and learn about composers. This could be done by playing good recordings over a powerful set. I wouldn't be surprised if you already have something like this working. I have been fortunate in hearing some of the great artists at concerts. I am also building up a beautiful collection of classical L. P's.

I must stop now, apart from being 2-00 p. m., I have to get up early and pack.

I am going down to Melbourne for a week. I hope there will be a few Sanawarians coming to Australia.

Peter Lee (Worcester College, Oxford). I heard from David Adshead that a successor for him is very likely. Do let me know who it is to be, as I should love to contact him before he leaves: presumably David won't be back here till after the new man has left. I still hear bits of news from O. S., Sanawarians etc.

I think the plan for having a few days break this term for trips and expeditions was an excellent one and from accounts it seems to have been a great success, I hope it will be kept up. Having passed my first important University Exam. last term and not having another one till Finals in 2 years time I am having a wonderfully gay and non-working summer term, 5 hours work a week on an average. Cricket, Tennis, parties, dances, old punting trips on the river etc. occupy most of the time. Spending the whole night on the river before May Morning, culminating in the singing under Magdalen Bridge at 6-00 a. m. was terrific fun. During the summer vac.—17 weeks long—4 of us are going on an expedition by Land Rover to Lapland. I'm also going on for a cricket tour and a few days camping in Wales, so I shall be well occupied.

Next summer vac. I am seriously considering coming to India for a few weeks, either hitch-hiking or driving across. I hope this materialises and that

I shall be able to pay you all a visit. I was sorry to hear that the XI got thumped by the Doon School, but I hope that apart from this they have had a good season, particularly a victory over B. C. S. Do give my salaams to the Head and Mrs. Som Dutt and to all the family and indeed all Sanawarians, whom I still miss very much in my moments of reflection.

Viney Soi (93, Theatre Road, Calcutta—17), K. K. is alive and seems to be enjoying himself in Glasgow. He has finally managed to understand the Scottish people, specially their reserved nature. He, however, prefers London and is always there for his holidays. Manju is now working hard for her 'Senior' after a rather good athletics season in which she won 4 events. I personally think it was the strong grounding that she got in Sanawar, that saw her through. I wonder if you have Yashvir Kadan's address in London. If so kindly let me have it. I meet Gidwani often, and he seems pretty desperate—now that the final hours are approaching. I wonder if you sent a Sna' flag with Mr. Sharma.

Mr. G. B. Wad (C/O Drenka Uouqnovic, Dalmatinska Ulica 57, Sprat II, Stan 8 Belgrade, Yugoslavia). Next week my summer vacations will start and I am planning to go to Italy, France, Switzerland etc. I will spend some time on the sea side. A one man-show of my paintings will be in the month of Nov. 1961 in Belgrade. I am working very hard to make it a grand success.

Surjit Singh Bhasin (C/O M/S Sabros Inc., Sarai Saffari, Tehran, Iran) writes that he has been in Tehran since Jan. and with no Sanawarians there life is a bore. "Ayesha Baig is here; her father has been appointed Ambassador to Iran". My congratulations to the Cricket XI on a goodly season. Please send me the Newsletter. Please tell Gurdip Singh Virk that I have lost his address."

Mr. Saleem Khan (63 Manorama Gauj, Indore) is working in Daly College. He is teaching English, History and Maths and almost included the teaching of Science in his repertoire (Any raised eye-brows will be considered *de trop*, and should be lowered immediately). Saleem adds that this should not be published in the News-letter, so please do not read the fore-going. He is managing to fit in some Tennis and Bridge (lower that eye-brow!) but does not mention Cricket.

Mira Harkirat Singh (4 Janpath New Delhi) is on the grumble. No replies to my letters; no Newsletter; too hot to go to the pictures; everyone's migrating to the hills, we are still sweltering." Mira's inspiration, the electric motor for driving the Printing Machine in the Press, is working beautifully and old O. S. should be grateful to her for the neatness of this and other Newsletters.

Amar Singh Gill (Village and P. O. Dhamot, Patiala) I am sorry I couldn't write to you any earlier than this. My delay in writing to you doesn't mean that I don't care for Sanawar any longer, for I do. I'll never forget my "second Home" where I thoroughly enjoyed life. I have done the Flying College Examination. Sarabjit Singh Chahal also sat for it. The papers were pretty easy, especially, the English paper.

The maths. papers were tough. Now I am trying for admission in the Engg. College Chandigarh and the Polytechnic College in Delhi. I have filled in the forms and am in need of a few certificates with attested copies.

Om S. Dogra (Dogra Niwas, Sanjauli, Simla-6) I want to bring home to all brethren interested in or aspiring after a career in Mechanical Engg. a hitherto unexplored line, that now is the time. I remember about 3 years back Pradeep Soneja enquiring from me whether I would recommend his joining the Railways. I quite frankly sent a "no," to him. However, the conditions of service took a turn for the better from 1961; now things are comparable with the I. A. S. (Administrative). The Recruitment I talk of is the selection by the UPSC of "Special Class Railway Apprentices (of the Transportation (Power) and Mechanical Engg. Department of the Superior Revenue Establishment of the Indian State Railways).

Minimum Qualification I. Sc. Mechanical Aptitude and Intelligence Tests (Sept.) and Interviews (Oct.)...all these conducted by the UPSC. Medical Exam. by Railways (Nov.) and a call to join work i. e. appointment Jan. A class I Gazetted post after training. Training: 4 years at Jamalpur (Distt. Monghyr) E. R. Workshop and Technical School, Gaya, Calcutta, etc. Stipend 1st 3 years Rs. 155/- and likely plus Rs. 15/-. IV year Rs. 185/- and likely plus Rs. 15/- with always 1st class Free Rail Travel. 5th and 6th year; Probationary Asstt. Mechanical Engineers, training all over India stipend Rs. 400/- Authorized scale-plus all the usual Railway amenities. Working post in 7th year as A.M.E. (or AWM-Asst. works manager) at Rs. 450/- p m. plus usual amenities..... and liable to be posted anywhere in India. And if you are lucky, later sent abroad by the Govt. —Mind you all this for a Minimum qualification of I. Sc. (Maths, Physics and Chemistry). However, from personal experience its better if B. Sc.

Wedding Bells.

"If maiden, thou would'st wend with me,
To leave both tower and town.
Thou first must guess what life lead we,
That dwell by dale and down."

(Sir Walter Scott)

The "Engagement" is announced of Batchelor Rathin Mitra. Sanawar send their greetings and good wishes to one who is an 'evergreen' in our memories.

O. S. Visitors to Sanawar (from memory)

R. S. Sangha (Reggie)	R. Mountford
Sumer Kalsi	Kuljit Sethi
Vijay Nair	Sangram S. Gaekwad
Vinod Nair	Ajit Singh Gaekwad.
Harvinder Kaur	Deepak Varma
Asha Nanda	J. Pandit
Lalit Dhawan	K. S. Dhillon
Danny Lyall	V. C. Raswant
Veer Amol	S. S. Chahal
A. S. Chonker	H. Som Dutt
Ravi Khanna	Sheila Gidwani

Sheena Grewal	A. K. Marwah
Arjun Soni	Lila Kak
Vikram Soni	Preminder Singh
Birinder S. Bala	Usha Rani Chowdhary
M. S. Anand	Rupinder S. Brar
Yashpal Chowdhary	Manjit S. Chowdhury
Ranjit Bhatia	Devinder S. Chowdhury
H. S. Kochhar	M. S. Anand
A. Bery	Pauline Westwater
I. S. Gill	Pradeep Soneja
Abhey Yograj	Ramesh Pratap
	K. M. Verma

Vindhya House presents.....

An appearance...a hush...a drawing of the curtains...and—'SOUP'. It concerned six dwarfs whose wives had gone shopping and had left their husbands alone for a change. The overjoyed husbands decided to enjoy a picnic in a picturesque wood. Soup, they decided, was a tempting and easy-to-prepare food. So, after a short discussion, they went home to bring any foodstuff to throw into the would-be-soup. They soon returned and one by one they placed their contributions inside. After a nap they woke up—ravenous. Each one received his share. One by one they lifted the mugs to their lips—each of which bore an expression of disgust immediately,—for each one had contributed salt! Dwarf Bumble, (Waljinder Singh,)—the possessor of a pair of twinkling eyes—acted very well. This Prep. School item was delightful.

A hoop dance by the Prep. School girls was followed by 'The General takes off his helmet'. Though the story was not good, the acting was suitable. The costumes were excellent.

A dance dedicated to Rabindra Nath Tagore followed. Bhusri, with a flowing white beard managed to resemble Tagore. The dance and the music were pleasing.

A Russian dance performed by the G. D. juniors did not appeal to the audience as there was little activity in it.

'The Pie and the Tart' certainly was an amusing play. It revolved around two tramps, (Pierre-Ravi Wadhvani, and Jean, Ajit Jayaram), a pie and a tart. These tramps were alarmed for they had not eaten for a long time, (which did not seem apparent for one of them). So one of them went to the house of a Monsieur Gautier, (A. Kak) only to be received by Madame, (Indu Khanna), who soon got rid of him. The other was met by Monsieur and also got rid of. But Pierre overheard a conversation between the Gautiers, in which Monsieur informed his spouse to deliver a pie into the hands of a man who offered to kiss her hand. Soon the clever Pierre knocked on the door, offered to kiss her hand, which offer was declined, and made off with the pie. Equally cleverly they made off with the tart.

Anil Kak's acting was good, but could have been better. The tramps played their roles very well. Marion conveyed her irate nature by means of her eye-brows—most original.

'Drishti-Daan' followed the interval. It was an excellent play which revolved around Kumud, (Manju Sood,) who was allowed to go blind due to the neglect of her husband, Nitin, (Suman Seghal). Though he was kind to her after that, he found in her no companionship that a young man required. He allowed himself to be persuaded by an aunt, (Latika Tatwawadi), to marry again. Kumud, (and the audience), were under the impression that Nitin's bride-to-be was Hem Lata, (Kalpana Sahni). It was a relief to learn, towards the end, that Hem Lata was intended for Kumud's brother, Ravi. Kumud who had thought that she had lost her husband, was overjoyed, and Nitin realized his folly and vowed to make his wife, whom he had wronged, happy.

Manju Sood's acting was perfect—a mixture of clear speech and superb acting. The mother of the patient, whom Nitin at first refused to treat, (Shashi Mehta), was almost as good. Kalpana Sahni as Hem Lata suited her part admirably. Her manner of speech—a mixture of carelessness and lofty kindness—was admirable.

A curtain-call brought a very good show to an end.

Navin Bratt

The Junior English Society

The Junior English Society met for the first time this year on the evening of Saturday, May 13th. Barne Hall was pleasantly full because both the preppers and a generous sprinkling of seniors had come to see what was happening.

The 'brains' of the Lower School sat on the platform, grouped in houses round four separate tables. Mrs. Lyall opened the meeting and Mrs. Kemp, who was the chairman of the meeting, began to put questions to the groups sitting at each table by turns. If one group could not answer or answered wrongly, the question would pass on to the next table, and so on. The audience was included as a fifth group participating in the contest; this created great interest, especially among the preppers, and even among the seniors when the Lower School was stumped for an answer. One prepper was so keen that he invariably had his hand up to answer even before the question had been given.

We went from 'titles' to 'characters' and from 'characters' to 'authors' and on to famous incidents in English Literature. Then vocabularies were tested with 'opposite words' and such exercises as a series of questions where the answers all began with the letters WR. Halves of proverbs had to be completed and various men and animals had to be given their correct homes. Ever so often the questions would be stopped and the scores would be announced.

Vindhya asserted their strength right from the beginning and came out clear winners, with Siwalik and Himalaya coming second and third and Nilagiri bringing up the rear. Although there was often quite a lot of consultation between the six members of the different house teams, it seemed to me that it

was usually the same one or two who were producing the answers for the different teams. Whether this was a good thing or a bad thing I am not quite sure.

D. W. Adshead.

A Hike to Remember

"We WILL take raw eggs!"

".....We.....well WON'T!"

"I say WILL!"

"WE WON'T!!"

"Boys, boys, what's the idea? We shan't take raw eggs," thundered the easy-going, awe-inspiring leader of our hike. And that was final. We didn't take raw eggs. Some people, however, just won't give in; ".....Well Sir, at least a dozen raw eggs, Sir, not much.....," Blank looks from the others silenced him.

We had our first cooking lesson that night. Somehow twelve raw eggs had sneaked up! (not one was intact). Between the seven of us we actually managed to make a 'bhujjya'. Then we spilt a large portion of it over Mr. Sikund's rare and expensive rugs. So we consoled ourselves by attacking a loaf of bread. Having thus reduced our load considerably, we set about packing. It was almost 11-30 by the time we finished.

The 20th morning dawned bright and clear. With an alacrity rarely seen when getting up for P. T. we jumped out of bed and got dressed. The clock had not struck five yet!

After a rather meagre breakfast we gathered in front of Mr. Sikund's house complete with packs, water bottles, Gurkha hats and all the rest of our paraphernalia. Bobby Taneja made a few last minute checks and then...we were off.

At Garkhal our inspiring leader, (a confirmed chain-smoker), discovered that he had left his pipe behind. The very thought of going without a smoke for over a week was simply horrifying. Pradeep Verma, (Poddy), that gallant young runner, 'volunteered' to 'fag' it. Result: a ten-minute-long argument with the bus-driver, loading and unloading our luggage three times, and convincing the conductor that our friend was not far off and was coming at any minute. In short, we held the bus back long enough...I'm still not sure how!

We reached Simla at about 11-30. There, after consulting the tourist office, we made a change in the programme and decided to leave for Theog the same day. Having got a permit to stay in P. W. D. Rest Houses on the way from the U. S. Club, we had lunch at Kwality's. At about 2 o'clock we piled into a Himachal Transport bus and left Simla.

The going was slow till Dhali, a small town some six miles distant from Simla. Just beyond Dhali the bus had to climb a steep road. After the first four miles of it 'the infernal effort just conked out,' to put it in Sikund terminology. So we had

to drive back to Dhali. While the necessary repairs were being carried out on the bus we had some tea and took photographs. At last we all trooped back into the bus.

Perhaps the driver overheard some of our uncomplimentary remarks, or perhaps he had been hitting the bottle hard, at any rate he made up for lost time by going at a suicidal rate all the way to Theog. A little beyond Kufri we had our first glimpse of snow, although not a very long one, (the bus zoomed past at about 100 m. p. h.). Then we started descending. The road was no more than a bridle path. At some places there was a 500ft. drop into nothingness-but this did not affect the driver—not much at any rate. He would swerve wildly onto the middle of the road when just about a hair's breadth from the edge.

It was raining when we reached Theog—Wonder of wonders that we reached in one piece. As we shouldered our rucksacks and moved towards the rest house, through the drizzle, Poin, (Bains), was heard to remark, "...I don't care, Kang, you take that rucksack. I admit that I am heavier but you weigh more!" The rest of us looked at each other helplessly and synchronized our watches.

While some of us strolled through the bazaar others cooked supper—undoubtedly it was the best we had ever eaten. Then we fell to, cracking jokes and telling ghost-stories, until at midnight the last of us had drifted to sleep.

To be continued.

Sunil Ahuja

The Trip to Rampur

The trip was originally conceived under the brave title of 'The Indo—Chinese expedition, with the brave idea of marching along the Hindustan-Tibet road right up to the Tibetan border. In fact, owing to the tremendous distances involved and to the short time at our disposal, the Chinese part of the title never materialised, but the 'Indo' part of it proved to be well-worth while.

At 7-00 a. m., on Thursday 20th April, eleven Himalaya boys, seven Siwalik boys, Mr. Rawat, Mr. Bhupinder Singh and myself could have been found outside Gaskell Hall—next to an appropriate pile of kitbags and food-parcels—waiting for the Kasauli bus to convey us to Simla. At about 12-30, the same day, half the party had settled in Simla and half in Sanjauli, about three miles from Simla. Time was left that day for a round of Simla, before we caught the bus the next morning and started the long journey to Rampur.

The journey was one of the most beautiful I have ever made. The road itself is beautiful, at one time running through thick pine-forests and the next being cut into the side of a more-or-less vertical cliff; on either side the scenery had a tremendous grandeur and in the distance were the romantic snow-covered Himalayas which grew nearer and nearer as we travelled. In the later stages of the journey, while we were descending to the Sutlej valley, we often

looked out of the window to make sure that the back wheel of the bus was not going over the edge of the road on the more sharp corners. Rampur seemed to me to be 'the town just around the next bend' and so it was quite a relief for us to reach Rampur Bushehr after a strenuous six-hour journey.

Rampur is situated at a bend on the turbulent river Sutlej and being in a very deep valley, is set against a background of grassy slopes rising two thousand feet above the river. This beautiful setting provided material for all the artists in our group. The town is interesting in that it is the capital town of one of the old small states of Himachal Pradesh and thus has a palace and because it is one of the main towns on the Hindustan—Tibet road. In this connection I was very interested to see a huge paddock by the side of the river where all the horse and pony traffic on the road stays for the night. We stayed in the modern rest house and were lulled to sleep by the rushing and roaring sounds from the turbulent river Sutlej outside.

The next morning we travelled in jeeps, about 18 miles along the Hindustan—Tibet road to Juri. In this place things seemed to be very Tibetan, with the villagers in Tibetan costume, (mainly refugees from Tibet I gathered), and roadside shops with a curious mixture of industrially-produced Calcutta goods and hand-made Tibetan costumes and boots. Juri is famous for its hot springs and we paid a visit there and all had a bathe—I was quite surprised since the heat was so great we were almost unable to get into the water which welled up from below into a small concrete enclosure. We jumped again into the jeeps and ascended the hill to Sarahan where also there is a beautiful palace; the old palace is picturesque from the outside but the inside we could not see because it was now a temple and subject to set visiting hours; however, we did see the place where the Rajah of Rampur stayed in Sarahan and to me the interior decorating and furniture, which were sumptuous indeed, were exactly like that found in a small Victorian house in England. We returned to the bazaar in Sarahan where a large group of on-lookers was staring at our jeeps—the second lot they had ever seen in the Sarahan bazaar. We descended to Juri where an experimental sheep-station provided much amusement when the local Indian sheep were compared with the tremendous, hefty American and Russian sheep sent there for research work. The Tibetan border, apparently was only about 90 miles away and the road curved on along the valley right into the distance. We returned to Rampur.

The next morning we caught the bus back along the road to a place called Narkanda which is on a very high pass. Here we put up for the night and the next day one party set off for a place called Baghi about 10 miles away and the rest stayed and later ascended Hatu peak, which is a snow-covered peak of 10,000 feet just close to Narkanda. Incidentally in Baghi, I for the first time sampled some hookah-smoke in one of the shops of the bazaar, where we ate our lunch—to the amusement of both the local people and the boys I was with.

The next day, we bussed to Simla, saw films in the evening, and left Simla on the morning after to return in the evening to Sanawar. Several thoughts had occurred to me; one is that in the country there is ideal for long walking trips with rest houses every ten miles or so; the other is that the big snow covered mountains beyond Rampur are relatively very accessible from Sanawar and ideal for learning some real climbing. Both of these thoughts, I think, should provide a challenge to future generations of Sanawarians.

D. W. Adshead.

A Hike to Solan

We were 9 boys and 2 staff members. After a wash, we got ready by 6 o'clock. We called Mr. Adshead for breakfast, took our packet lunches and started from here at about 6-35. We took short cuts on the way and reached Dharampore at 7-15. On the way Mr. Adshead sang a Hindi song and we all gave him a good clap. We met Kuljit Singh Sethi going to Simla in a car. First we were going to go straight to Solan, but when we reached the path going to Dagshai, Mr. Adshead said, 'We will go up to Dagshai and then to Solan. We had some water in Dagshai and asked a man about a short cut to Solan. We started walking down and on the way Mr. Adshead took a picture of a man ploughing in the fields. We did not go through Barog tunnel because it is a big rush to go through it. So we climbed the hill, and went down on the other side of the tunnel. At Barog station we waited for some time for the train to come through the tunnel because Mr. Sahai and Mr. Adshead wanted to see the train coming out. We boys stood near the track and Mr. Adshead took a picture as the train came out. Then we started walking to Solan by the railroad because it was the shortest way. At last Solan was in sight. We walked about 1½ miles from Barog and we came to very nice shady place where we all had our packet lunch. We lay on the grass for about 15 minutes and then we started walking on. We went through three tunnels on the way. In Solan, we went to Mr. Sahai's house and had some lime water and some sweets. We then went off to the bazaar and we met Mr. Adshead and Mr. Sahai and caught the 4 o'clock bus. We reached Dharampore at about 4-45 and started walking up to Sanawar. We saw the wrestling on the way. We reached the dormitory at 6-45. We had enjoyed the hike very much.

P. S. Sahi U-III

G. S. Sandhu L-III

The Dehra Dun Trip

On arrival at the Doon School on the 21st. evening, four of us were escorted to Jaipur House, by the house Captain, while the remainder were taken to a guest house. As we alighted from the car I noticed that our escort wore kurta-pyjamas, which seemed to me most appropriate for the time of year.

Next morning, after having visited the Indian Military Academy and a cafeteria in the Forest Research Institute, which to our intense disappointment served nothing but hot tea, we returned in time for lunch. At about 3-30 p. m., the team had

cricket practise in the nets. That evening Mr. Martyn the headmaster invited us to dinner at his residence. Unfortunately some of us could hardly consume a thing when we were informed that we might have to slog for the magnificent spread before us. As a result we concentrated on singing practice. After dinner, to make matters worse...our memory deserted us after the first two verses!

Assembly, the next morning, was in the new Hall, which I found admirable, though the quietude of Barne Hall, appeals to me more.

I was persuaded to attend a lecture: "High Altitude Flying", which I found soporific at first. What amused me later was that the lecturer, realizing the growing boredom of the audience "swished" and "swoosh...ed"... to effect and the lecture proved to be surprisingly interesting.

When they visited Sanawar last year, some Doscocs commented on the large area we occupied. Well, I found the Doon School even more spacious; especially when a Hyderabad House resident directed me to the swimming pool in such a manner that, after I had been twice round the main building, arrived at the Gym., trudged to the workshop, touched Skinners and eventually arrived at the pool, any desire to take a dip had left me. On another occasion, upon inquiring as to where the remainder of the team was staying, I learned that it was in a 'yellow house'. After touring half the school, I learnt that it was really a white house with yellow doors and windows. After peeping into five such houses I was told that the boys had just left. Not being able to decipher footprints as well as Sherlock Holmes and having no wish to take another tour, I walked back to Jaipur House.

One evening we were invited to tea by Mr. Rathin Mitra. O. S. from the I. M. A., who included Kamaljit Singh, J. S. Bilera, A. S. Yadav, A. S. Grewal and K. S. Oberoi were present. Doscocs who had been in Sanawar at some time or other (T. Khanna, W. Habibullah, V. Vij) were also present. A cake with "Good ole Sanwar" inscribed with icing on the top was cut by Mrs. Som Dutt.

Later that evening an entertainment was put up for us. Amongst the items, the Hindi play "Kaisa Sahib Kaisi Ayha" was particularly good. The ayah was excellent. The Bhangra dance which followed was superb.

I was impressed by the Rose Bowl, an open air theatre and a product of what we term, labour quota. I visited the carpentry section and workshop, the standard was very high indeed.

I was a little sorry to leave Doon School, also not only because, as a visitor, I was under no restrictions but because everyone was so friendly and made me feel so much at home.

Navin Bratt.

Siwalik House Show

The third Saturday Club Show was staged by Siwalik House on the tenth of June.

The singing of the National Anthem was followed by a humorous Punjabi play.....'Attache Case'.

Sadhu Singh (S. S. Gill) and his wife (A. Punja) on returning home are informed by their servant 'Tota', (H. Bhatti) that a visitor who has been there, has left an attache case. Each of them thinks that it is the other's relation come to burden them with a visit and so they quarrel; the visitor however turns out to be a friend, Hazara (P. Satwant Singh).

Next were two Prep. School items...a marching song followed by an English play 'Germs' in the usual fairy style. In this, Fairy Good-Health gives some small children a few golden tips on how to keep free from germs and remain healthy.

After this was a piano solo 'The rustle of Spring', played by Bini Batra followed by a song, 'Bless this House' rendered by the Siwalik House Choir.

Following this....dance items.....first, Glimpses of Indian folk dances', by the junior girls.... pairs of dancers representing different states of India appeared on the stage.....next.....'Jatiswaram' a dance of rhythmic sequence by Vijay Chopra and Aruna Mundkur. The feelings of the dancers are expressed by gestures that have a dramatic significance in the dance.

A short interval was followed by a Hindi play 'Navjyoti ki Nai Heroine'. The play revolves around the 'heroine', Malti Devetia (Bharti Chauhan), who is quite confident of being given the leading role in a film to be produced soon by the Navjoti film company. Due to her confidence in this she turns down the offer of a job in a dramatic society. She is all 'decked up' waiting for the production manager; after much fussing and a second visitor (assumed to be the production manager), who turns out to be only an insurance agent, news comes that the production manager is unable to keep his appointment; thus ends our 'Heroine's' short-lived film career. Baldev Dua kept the audience amused with his witty remarks. Biresh Bahadur (first visitor), Subhash Chopra (second visitor) and Bharat Kumar (servant) acted their parts commendably.

The next item.....'Slokam'.....an elegant dance by M. Biswas and A. Punja shows Krishna and the Gopis appreciating the beauty of Spring in the forest of Brindabana.

The last item was an English play.....'Husband for Breakfast'. Aholibah Jones (M. Manekshaw) ridicules the popular belief that the female is the weaker sex. She hears from her two rather scandal-loving friends, Miss Pugh (Bini Batra) and Mrs. Morris (Vinay Chopra) that her husband Isiah Jones (Shiv Mehra) has sold her to Moses Roberts (R. Pathania) in a state of intoxication. Just then Moses Roberts comes along with two witnesses (Hanwant Singh and D. R. Puar) to claim the money with which he had bought Aholibah Jones. However, much to his dismay (and to Isiah's elation) he finds that Aholibah Jones has taken the deal very seriously and is intent on having him as her husband. It is after she has tactfully wangled most of his property from him, that she allows him to lead his beloved bechelor's life again.

This play was a perfect ending for an enjoyable evening's show—well done Siwalik !!

Anil Thadani
Vijay Puri

Past History

Mr. Croom Johnson of the British Council in Delhi writes, I enclose an article copied from "The Times" newspaper of 6 May 1961. It sounds very much like Sanawar to me, and you may care to check from the School records—and if it is, even ask "The Times" for permission to republish in "The Sanawar News letter". It's a charming little story.

We are grateful to the management of "The Times" for permission to reproduce the article mentioned.

A Wife for the Sergeant

THE ARMY SCHOOLMASTER IN INDIA DID
A GOOD DAY'S WORK

FROM A CORRESPONDENT

"One Sergeant Sahib is also standing outside", announced the Indian Clerk as I came into the school office. "He has letter from Colonel".

"I expect he wants to enter a child; if it's as hot as this in the Hills it must be absolutely grisly in the Plains. Has he any children with him?"

"No, Sir", replied Ramji Das. "No boy, Sir. No girl, Sir."

"Well, ask him in, will you?"

The young sergeant treated me to an almost Royal Salute and when invited to take a seat sat down with an audible creaking of his starched khaki drill. Silently he handed me a sealed letter and silently I read it.

DISILLUSIONMENT

"To the Principal, Royal Military School:—

This is to certify that Sergeant Fulljames of the Regiment under my command wishes to marry. As he has an excellent character, and has five pounds in the Regimental Savings Bank, he has my consent. I trust, therefore, that you will arrange this for him.

I have the honour to be, Sir, . . ."

I looked up from my letter and choked down the laugh that was not far off. For the sergeant, the man with hope in his heart and five pounds in the Bank, was watching me for all the world like a wide-eyed child and I felt like a horrid grown-up compelled to disillusion an expectant youngster who has put his trust in you.

"But this is a school, Sergeant, not a matrimonial agency! There's a number of girls, to be sure, and some of them uncommonly pretty, but they all go back to their fathers and mothers when term is over, you know; they aren't mine to dispose of!"

The young n. c. o.'s face was that of a child who can't understand why he can't have what he was promised. "Colonel Johnson said, Sir, that there was a number of young ladies at the school who had

lost their mums and dads, Sir; orphans, like. He said they made very good wives, Sir, through having been brought up strict and he'd be very glad to have one in the Regiment. That's what he said, Sir."

I explained, as simply as I could, that his Colonel was a bit behind the times; that years ago, long before my time, there had been a number of orphans among the children at the school and that my predecessor but one had indeed been successful in bringing together up and coming young n. c. o. s and some of the eligible girls who were his wards. Very well they turned out, too, he used to declare, those marriages.

But those days were over, I added; life in India was altogether safer and healthier and with rare exceptions our boys and girls came to us for the five years that their parents were serving in India and then returned to England. I was terribly sorry that he had been misled, I told him, and that he had had a night, and part of a day, too, travelling up from Meerut.

The Sergeant took it hard. "Isn't there no one, Sir?" he pleaded. I felt like an inefficient shop-keeper who has run out of stock as I began to shake my head. Then suddenly I stopped shaking it; I had just remembered Rosie.

HEART OF GOLD

Rosie was a dear, good girl, not a scrap of vice in her and not much else, either. She had long since left the classroom and had been helping Sister in the School San. We had some notion of getting her into a hospital as a probationer nurse, but Sister was not very sanguine; a girl of 18 who would cheerfully enter a child-patient's temperature as well over boiling point and who regularly tried to administer cough mixture to the constipated and hair-oil to the dyspeptic would probably be returned with thanks by even the most tolerant hospital.

Yet Rosie had a heart of gold; moreover, Rosie was an orphan. It seemed worth trying, anyway, and so I sent the Sergeant to the San. With a note for Sister in which I suggested that he and Rosie took a short walk together.

There was only one walk in our Hill Station; someone had bashed out a path encircling our particular peak in the Himalayas and it was about a mile and three-quarters round. I met the pair of them on my way back from office. "Getting along fine, thank you, Sir", said the Sergeant, in reply to my question, and they set out briskly on the second lap.

"BEST DAY'S WORK"

A perspiring n. c. o. and blushing Rosie were at my door at the end of the second round. "You'll be glad to hear, Sir, that me and Rosie has come to terms." I was indeed glad. Sister and I each had a talk with Rosie, who showed more sense in her final hours with us than she had displayed in all the 13 years she had been a member of the School. They were married a month later in the School Chapel, the groom supported by a brother Sergeant from Meerut and the bride by that year's head girl.

That was 30 years ago; I met them again just after the war when the sergeant was a soldier no more. He was P. T. Instructor at a Public School and there were two bonny children in the cottage the school provided. Ex-Sergeant Fulljames harked back nostalgically to the day I sent him to the San to look for a wife. "The best day's work you ever done, Sir", he declared, beaming at my one-time problem child who beamed back at him. Who's to say he was wrong?

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Delhi letter

A month and a half back Arun Maira reminded me that the next OS letter was "your" headache. I won't call it a pain in the head, but it certainly means sitting by the type-writer and wondering what to write. Consequently one keeps putting off the writing hour, twenty four hours at a time.

My "headache" is over. I have news to give you—stale, perhaps, but no news is wasted when it is pleasant and (or) Sanawarian. "By jove he's done it"... "You don't say"... "Great yar"... yes, these are the very first words instinctively barked over the telephone by some of the OS when I read out excerpts, from a Press Information Bureau hand-out about Mr. O. P. Sharma's singular beat. Some of us dashed off telegrams to the Nilakantha Expedition, c/o the Postmaster, Badrinath, others merely rang up 'others' and spread the news like a pre-monsoon khud-fire, and I suppose some others remembered Sanawar and felt guilty for not keeping in touch with the old place. So you see it is something more than the proverbial inspiration that pinned me down to where I'm sitting just now.

Delhi is almost entirely devoid of its Sanawarian elements, as most of them have 'succumbed' to the smmertime epidemic of the hillward-exodus.

Now and then one sees a familiar face chewing an a-la-carte meal with a true Sanawarian devotion... you can almost hear him mutter "Never Give In" as he dutifully polishes off his third ice-cream. I bumped into Bulbul (now B A Honours), and Priti, (shopping), Gita Bery (working with Swiss Air), Raj and Surinder Kalaan (holidaying) and Roop Narang (Ditto). Also in town are Anil Seth and Vijay Khanna (spotted in Connaught Place) and Gul Aggarwal (nee Shahani) and of course Asha & Jyoti D. The rest is silence!

I was away to Bombay for a while and had the pleasure of visiting the lovely household of Jaya Po Saw (nee Krishen). Venita Dubey, who is an air-hostess with Air India left for London for three months; after calling us over to lunch, Nina is following the footsteps of big sister and has landed a job with the same Concern.....

Meanwhile we are still thinking about the coming monsoon in between bottles of Cokes and litres of Nimbu Pani...don't laugh-sympathise for a change.

Suresh Mullick O. S.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

The article Youth in Revolt deserves a little more attention than it is likely to receive from the writer's elders though possibly not from her "betters".

She says "Leave Us Alone" this is an impossibility, nothing and nobody can be, or is, left alone. It is against the laws of nature, and I will expect the writer to appreciate this as a scientific fact.

Even ideas haven't left the writer alone how then can parents, elders, and guardians.

There is a Sanskrit sloka which, loosely translated says that up to the age of five a child should be indulged then for the next ten years disciplined, and after the son has attained the age of sixteen he must be treated as a friend.

Paraphrasing this let us therefore accept that there is a time for disciplining and a time for maturing and this is the point the writer has missed.

If Youth moves into the realms of maturity then the question of Teddy Boys, juvenile delinquents, and other such ills cannot arise. Ideas are always floating around but when learning is imparted education can be acquired and eventually wisdom gained.

Youth is a time for zeal, angers, beliefs, great ideals and a flame flaring to burn, not to annihilate, but burn so that the flame flares bright.

I intend to discuss only India, and Indians, for it is always wisest to discuss matters one knows at first hand, and I shall write not entirely generalising but partly subjectively; and for this we must retreat time by at least thirty years because that is when India's Youth really began to revolt the years when I, and other's of my age-group, were in our teens.

All was tranquil and quiet in our lives till Gandhi, the Nationalist Movement, and the Salt Movement in particular, slid into our daily living. News-papers, speeches, talks, ideas the dormant volcano burst within us and nothing was acceptable any more. Till then our elders seemed "betters" for we never questioned their authority, it was accepted as God-given and God-ordained as "they knew best". We were rarely heard and as far as possible avoided being seen. The gardens were large, or there was a room at the back of the house for the girls, and one in the front for the boys.

When the girls were told they accepted their husbands and went, and when the boys were told they fetched their brides home and "lived happily ever afterwards." Actually they were not unhappy in any particular sense because they never questioned.

But with the Thirties this was an impossibility . . . a man was telling us that the dictates of Custom, the divisions of Caste, was an Abomination, and the status quo acceptable to our "betters" was an Iniquity. Youth was not only in Revolt it was in Ferment.

We asked too many questions, we accepted nothing. It was from this that rose the tremendous courage to break traditions, and it did require enormous courage to fight every conceivable barrier all around us because great ideals and beliefs were at stake.

A socio-historic study, or a just, and I mean Just, "look-around" among the young writer's friends, and colleagues, will show her the proof of what I am saying.

The Youth of today have been given the training to revolt for they have been allowed to think for themselves.

It is the unquestioned right of children to be petulant, naughty, incommunicative therefore unreasonable, but Youth consists of persons merely young in years.

Persons have the ability to think constructively, maturely, and to build or destroy. And if Youth wish to revolt it should be with courage and conviction . . . not in courts of law to argue and indict . . . but let them uphold their beliefs on the plains of daily living.

The Sword is in their hands we have passed it on.

Yours etc.,

"Once Also Youth in Revolt"

Dear Sir,

Cinema-goers are often lavish in their praise of "Mughal-e-Azam" but (English scholars take note) the "verbal grandiosity" achieved by this Lucknavite writing to his newspaper is like "a Muse of fire ascending the brightest heaven of invention" (Poor Shakespeare!). Quote:

"Almost all the visitors of Mughal-e-Azam have praised various aspects of this wonderful picture. I also appreciate every scene and dialogue but one scene in which Salim and Anarkali were having an eternal serenade in a marble pulpit under a tree of beautiful flowers; these flowers excessively exhaust themselves by seeing with jealous eyes and share the joy, they showered themselves on them just only to mingle with the supernatural merrymaking of the immortal lovers known in our history. It was just a muse of a poet. Thanks! to Asif."

Thanks, indeed, to Asif!

Wild horses could drag his name from me, but he's not, thank God, a Sanawarian!

Yours etc.,

Krishen Kak

O. S.

Dear Sir,

Last year a few letters appeared in the News-letter asking the school to consider installing an ice cream plant. On behalf of the School we thank Krishen Kak and Karam Sheel Oberoi for suggesting the idea and the Bursar for carrying it out.

Yours etc.,

Sunil Ahuja

Dear Sir,

The long awaited ice-cream plant arrived a few weeks ago. Not only mine, but the entire schools' thanks to Mr. Batra for making this wish come true, and to Krishen Kak and Karm Sheel Oberoi for being the first to suggest the installation of an ice cream plant in Sanawar.

Yours etc.,
Navin Bratt.

In The Fashion

A lion has a tail and a very fine tail,
And so has an elephant, and so has a whale,
And so has a crocodile, and so has a quail,
They've all got tails but me.

If I had a sixpence I would buy one,
I'd say to the shopman, "Let me try one"
I'd say to the elephant, "This is my one"
They'd all come round to see.

Then I'd say to the lion, "Why, you've got a tail !
And so has the elephant, and so has the whale
And look, There's a crocodile ! He's got a tail
"You've all got tails like me !"

A. A. Milne
Prep. School.

On Leaving Behind One Stage of Life

I lay on my bed and gazed at the ceiling,
(the radio bleated in the next room)

the fan revolved enthusiastically,
black-edged blades whirling
mesmerically.

And as I stared I saw:
Happiness.

Children crowding in dormitories,
laughing, singing, playing; in one great phratry;
scene lacking only
adult improbity.

Glimpses of a life now dead and gone,
recapitulations,
flash through a mind whose feelings are
ululant
in an unfinished threne over an ungettable past.

Childhood.
Requiem.

Krishen Kak
O. S.

शिविर में पाँच दिन

२१ अप्रैल को प्रातः काल हमने गैस्कल हॉल में अपना बिस्तर बाँध कर रखा। उसमें हमने छुट्टियों में काम आने वाली सभी आवश्यक वस्तुएँ रख ली थीं। आज ही से हमारी छुट्टियाँ शुरू हो रही थीं। शिविर को जाने के चाव में हमने सुबह का नाश्ता जल्दी-जल्दी और अनिच्छापूर्वक किया।

लगभग ६ बजे मि० केम्प ने हमें अपना कार्यक्रम बताया और तत्पश्चात् उनके निर्देशन में हम धर्मपुर की ओर चले। धर्मपुर तक का रास्ता हँसी-खुशी में बात की बात में ही कट गया। वहाँ पहुँचने पर देखा कि उस छोटे से स्टेशन पर तिल रखने को भी जगह न थी। अतः हम बाज़ार घूमने चले गए ! पर बाज़ार के नाम पर कुछ छोटी-छोटी दुकानें ही दृष्टिगोचर हुईं।

समय लगभग बारह बजे होने के कारण सूर्य की प्रचण्ड गर्मी असहनीय हो गई। लगभग सभी लड़कों व लड़कियों ने 'कोका-कोला' व 'सोडे' की बोतलें खाली कीं। इस तरह हम हँसी मज़ाक करते हुए प्लेटफ़ॉर्म पर चहलकदमी करने लगे।

चार डिब्बों की 'सनावर स्पेशल' की दो गाडियाँ आध घंटे के अंतर पर धर्मपुर से छूटीं। रास्ते भर बड़ा ही आनन्द रहा। अन्त में 'कू-कू' करती हुई गाड़ी कंडावाट स्टेशन पर आ धमकी वहाँ 'पैकट-लंच' खा कर हम अपने निर्दिष्ट स्थान की ओर रवाना हुए। स्टेशन से अपने पड़ाव तक की सात मील की दूरी अत्यन्त दुर्गम साबित हुई। परन्तु अपने स्कूल टूक ने प्रायः सभी को एक या दो मील तक सवारी देकर यह कठिनाई आसान कर दी। लड़कियाँ तो शायद ही पैदल चली हों।

हमारे डेरे साधुपुर नामक गाँव में स्थित आनन्द भवन के समीप ही लगे हुए थे। यह भवन पहले पटियाला के महाराजा का महल होता था पर अब एक राजकीय 'हॉलीडे-हाउस' है।

लड़कियों को आनन्द भवन के अन्दर मुलायम गद्दों पर स्थान मिला, पर लड़कों को चट्टानों जैसा मज़बूत समझा जाने के कारण चट्टानों पर ही सोना पड़ा।

आनन्द भवन प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य की दृष्टि से बिल्कुल उपयुक्त स्थान था। आनन्द भवन में ही एक तालाब है। उस में लड़के व लड़कियाँ निश्चित समय पर तैरने जाते थे। शिविर से लगभग आध मील की दूरी पर एक छोटा सा झरना भी था। उसमें हम लोग मछलियाँ पकड़ने, तैरने व नहाने जाते थे। इस प्रकार हम खेल-कूद व गप-शप द्वारा तथा कहानियाँ आदि पढ़ कर दिन व्यतीत करते थे।

हमारे शिविर स्थल से भिन्न-भिन्न दिशाओं में भ्रमण करने योग्य कुछ रमणीक स्थान थे। उनमें से मुख्य सोलन, शिमला व चैल थे।

शिवर में ही सारी छुट्टियाँ व्यतीत न हों, यह सोच कर हमने कुछ घूमने-घामने की सोची। १६ मील की थकावटपूर्ण यात्रा लगभग साढ़े तीन घंटे में तय कर हम २३ अप्रैल को चैल पहुँचे। वहाँ के 'किंग जार्ज मिलिट्री स्कूल' में हम अतिथि ठहराए गए। वहाँ पर हमने स्कूल की इमारतें देखीं। हमने वहाँ का खेल-कूद का मैदान देखा। उतना बड़ा मैदान इतनी ऊँचाई पर संसार में और कहीं नहीं है। हमने उसी स्कूल में ही 'लंच' लिया और फिर रूल के अन्य दर्शनीय स्थान देख कर हमने चाय प और तत्पश्चात् वहाँ से रवाना हुए। हम सब उनके स्कूल को धन्यवाद देते हैं।

चैल का बाज़ार देख कर हम वापस लौटे। रास्ते में हमने पटियाला के महाराजा का डोची-स्थित निवास देखा। तत्पश्चात् हम अपने डेरे को लौटे। इस यात्रा से थके होने के कारण हमने दूसरे दिन पूर्ण विश्राम किया। सिर्फ तैरने के लिए हम करने तक गए थे।

२५ अप्रैल को हम छः लड़कों ने सोलन जाने का कार्यक्रम बनाया। सुबह छः ही बजे उठ कर हम अपने लक्ष्य की ओर चले।

कंडाघाट में हमने नारता किया। वहाँ से सोलन तक का रास्ता अत्यन्त कठिन था। हम वहाँ लगभग ग्यारह बजे पहुँचे। अपने एक मित्र के सुझाव से हमने लगभग बारह बजे खालसा होटल में खाना खाया। फिर हमने सोलन की सैर की। वहाँ की पब्लिक लाइब्रेरी ने हमारे मन को काफी आकर्षित किया। हम जब सोलन से वापस लौटे तो ३५ मील तक पैदल चलने के कारण थक कर चूर हो, सो गए।

इसी दिन कुछ लड़के शिमला गए थे। उन्होंने कहा कि उनकी पद-यात्रा थकावटपूर्ण होते हुए भी काफी मनोरंजक रही।

अगले दिन हमें वापस स्कूल लौटना पड़ा, क्योंकि छुट्टियाँ समाप्त हो रही थीं। सनावर पहुँचते ही मुझे एक कहावत—“लौट के बुद्धू घर को आए” याद आ गई। इस सुरुचिपूर्ण शिवर के सुनहरी पाँच दिवस किसी सुमधुर स्वप्न की भाँति मुझे रह-रह कर याद आते हैं।

दिनेश कुमार श्रीवास्तव

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys:—Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava
Girls:—Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

Printed and published at The Lawrence School Press, Sanawar, by Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

No. 54

August

1961

School closed

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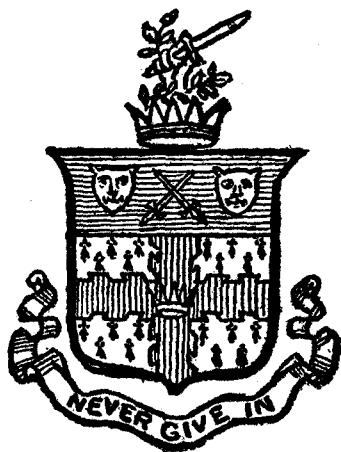
Mid-Term Vacations.

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 55

September

1961

REMEMBER YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT:

114th FOUNDER'S DAY OCT. 3rd, to 6th.

School News

August

5th. School reopened after an enjoyable vacation the evening was spent in gossip and exchanging news.

7th. Staff meeting in the morning followed by normal classes.

8th. The days of lazing are over. P. T. and Prep. begin.

9th. Founder's programme comes into force. A day of confusion.

12th. Film 'The Prodigal' was screened in Barne Hall. Poor sound effects lulled the audience to sleep.

15th The ever-angry sky threatened to damp our spirits and sure enough the Independence day dawned grey and depressingly dull.

Thanks to the rain the pre-arranged outdoor sports were cancelled. Instead Staff and students combined their efforts in putting up a show for the employees.

Mrs. Som Dutt, assisted by the School prefects, distributed the customary sweets. Our guests were next ushered in to Barne Hall for a very colourful programme.

There were about half a dozen lively dances and a few instrumental items. Owing to the short notice they were repetitions of parts from the four house shows.

Although they had had next to no practice, the participants gave praiseworthy performances. They received heartwarming applause from the appreciative audience, and we felt that our employees should be provided with more opportunities of seeing similar shows.

17th. The Nilakantha hero Mr O. P. Sharma was given a rousing welcome. In his brief talk he promised to reveal his adventures later.

19th. Science Society met for the first time this year. A number of interesting talks were given by the boys and girls.

Our congratulations to V. Mundkur and Biresh Bahadur on being successful in the N. D. A. examination.

Staff

We were sorry to say good-bye to Mr. R. Batra Bursar, at the beginning of this term. During his stay here he made many improvements, mention must be made of the ice-cream plant. He was held in deep respect both by the staff and the children. We will not be overstating facts if we say that he has left a void which will be hard to fill. We wish him all the best in the years to come.

Mr. Dalvi and Mr. Berry also left us at the end of last term.

We were sorry to lose David Adshead (school leaver) who proved very useful in raising the standard of western music in the school.

We take this opportunity to welcome Mr. R. E. Barham (school leaver) and Mr. Datt on the staff.

Our congratulations to Sardar Mohinder Singl on his appointment as the officiating Bursar.

O. S. News

I make no apologies for reprinting extract from the "Newsletter" which Mrs. Tilley (106 Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London, M. 10) so lovingly edits and publishes. Mrs. "Jim" must be nearing her 'three score years and ten', but her energy and enthusiasm remain undiminished. I'll wager she would be prepared yet to play 'goal keeper' for the Staff (G.D.) hockey team, as she used to do at the young-old age of 54 way back in '47.

Mrs. Jim's Newsletter is full of names that conjure up memories from the not too distant past,—"Bunty Winton," "Muncher," Gunga Din, "Small Boney".

Writing about the London Re-union, Mrs. Tilley says: "First timers" were two of our "new" Sanawar boys. They came down from Loughborough and both enjoyed the older boys' company. One topic of conversation I gathered was that our Sammy's batting average had not diminished."

"I shall now move on to the re-union itself. Everyone enjoyed the film especially the younger people, but for the old stagers it was a bit bewildering. It was very evident that there had been an amount of rebuilding and modernisation to the good, since the days of Bishop Barne, which we older ones could not recognise. However we were very proud to note that the present authorities were running the School on the old traditional line, and must give them every credit for the excellent bearing of the boys in the School. "The Trooping of the Colour" was splendidly carried out."

Other extracts of interest to present O.S. :- "Regarding the Sanawar "George Barne" Memorial. You will recall that some years ago I asked for suggestions as to the form this should take, and only one idea was sent me so I acted on my own initiative. With the further sum of money I could send Major Som Dutt I suggested that a prize of say £5 be established. The prize was to be awarded annually to a boy or girl, who intended going to College. This sum would be of some assistance when purchasing books etc. Major Som Dutt thought my suggestion very practicable."

During a conversation once among Sanawarians it was suggested that the Memorial Fund ought to be used to help the villagers around. In a sense to give practical aid where it could be useful and also perhaps to make amends for all that they had "lost" when boys raided their fields. A very laudable proposition indeed, but who was to decide which villager had been robbed the most, or again, who would administer the fund? An old Sanawarian decided that something had definitely to be done so he gave me a large sum of money to send out. I asked Major Som Dutt to distribute this money to the villagers near Sanawar Village—perhaps to buy a pair of bullocks, or a cow, some seed, a ploughshare, or even give money for repairing a house or something else. I mentioned names I could remember like Jessie Ram, and Sardaroo's the Carpenter, who lived down that way.

Back came a reply, 'Jessie Ram was dead but the headman, Sardaroo's family and Sant Ram etc. had a meeting and decided that they'd like to spend the money on the beginnings of a school of their own. After all, labour would be cheap as they'd build it themselves, and I was asked to give them the donor's name, to be inscribed on a stone. Alas, the boy prefers to remain anonymous.

Pauline Westwater has now arrived in Delhi where she is serving in the High Commissioner's Office. On the way out a mistress, Mrs. Cheryan, was on the boat as well. What luck! Pauline hopes to pay Sanawar a visit at Founder's. We await all the news she can pass on to us.

From Miss Baxter we hear that Miss White has also re-visited the hilltop. I wish I too, could do this some time.

Early last August I had a surprise visit from one of our very new Old Sanawarians. He was P. S. Mangat who is an Engineer with the Scindia Steamship (London) Ltd. Co. His ship was in the Surrey Docks and he took the trouble to find America. He had recently come from the Continent where in Holland, he had picked up his ship. Originally he had flown there from Calcutta where he had been trained. This young man would like to have met some of his contemporaries but unfortunately I had no addresses except of the two Loughborough lads. From P. S. Mangat I procured Mala Yadunath's address. She is training in the Charing Cross Hospital. I do trust we can contact other new O. S's.

Harry Brisley wonders whether he is the only O.S. left in India—No boy, there are quite a number still about! Ken and Horace Mac. live in Bombay, so do Gordon Gay and Douglas Simpson. Karachi has Phyllis Sherringham, Nancy Cooper and one of the Yapps at least. In Calcutta some still reside and then we have MacFarlane and Flo Miller near there. These are a few still in the sun. Oh do not forget the Fernandes in Orissa and Julian in Assam. I'd love to know whether "Thujoo", Allen Flannery who was a Nurse in the Lady Irwin in Delhi is still there. Ginger Sherrad is up in Kulu.

Veteran marksman W. O. Eric Mitchell who leaves the Army next year after 30 years service, won the Army rifle Championship at Bisley yesterday. He is 44.

I wish I could reproduce two delightful sketches done by Jim Walker. One shows a "darb" complete with dodger and bottle etc. sitting by the roadside looking absolutely fagged out, just waiting to thumb a lift to Sna form Koti. The other sketch portrays again this young fellow, again on the cart road, trudging along with his dodger slung over his shoulder. The milestone tells us that he is 7 miles from Kalka and 15 from Solan. Jim would like to know the whereabouts of Bob Christodolo and Alfie Card, who set out to walk to Australia. Or perhaps they've tried to get to the moon.

Vikram Soni (Gillanders Arbuthnot & Co. Ltd., P. B. No. 174 Calcutta.) paid us a very brief visit while on leave. Vikram & Arjun are both looking very fit. Vikram writes:—"Reflecting on my leave the only thing I seem to have achieved is to have re-established contacts with the school and with O. S. I must have met over 50 O. S. during this trip and in fact can think of little else I did. Mr. Cowell was in Delhi while I was there and a delegation of O. S. consisting of Ranjit, Ravi, Gita Nanda, S. Kalaan (Bhola) and my self-went to call on him. In Delhi I also met Ashok Deshraj and Rattan who seemed to follow me from Simla. Malvinder Shergill, Tejinder Shergill, Biki Khanna, Surjit Singh,—the list is endless. It was wonderful meeting all these old friends.

I was very impressed with the progress made in School. Unfortunately my stay there was too short for me to fully grasp all the changes made but it was enough to impress me.

I have, as I've already said, once again become an actual O. S. and will get down to organising an O. S. Branch here. Funny thing a lot of O. S.

write very nostalgically about the various land marks of Sanawar. I'm afraid I couldn't even find Drinkies. When Arjun did find it I could have sworn it looked different. To me the nostalgia lies in the desks and books inscribed with the names of generations of Sanawarians, in the few people that remain there from my time, but mostly in the spirit of the school.

Thank you once again for going out of your way and giving me a lovely time in School. Please give my salaams to Mrs. Sehgal, she too really spoils us while we were there. With catering in her hands you needn't worry about the standard of Sanawar food.

H. Bond (40, St. Marks Rd. Bush Hill Park England.) "I must thank you for the latest Number of the Sanawar Newsletter. I am writing this however not so much about that, but out of curiosity to know what the Hindi signifies at the end of each Newsletter. In my time we learnt Urdu, so this is all Greek to me. Any News from Mr. W. Jacques Steeple (115 Broomwood Rd. London. SW. 11.) The Principal, Major Som Dutt forwarded a brief history of the School, and other valuable help for the Sanawar Article, which, I believe, will appear in the August issue of the Bulletin (Military Historical Society). He ought to be sent a free copy of the Bulletin. The Society however does not dispose of their Bulletins (4 in the year) to the general public. If the School requires a copy of this Bulletin, touch should be made with Mr. Steeple now. He was also loaned a photo Album by Mrs. V. Tilley."

(Mrs. Tilley is trying to contact you, Mr. Bond. Do write to her, or better still pay her a visit, if you can,—T. K.).

We were happy to see Ranjit and Ravi Bhatia during the year. Ranjit kept in training by walking across from Monkey Point at least once a week. Ranjit is professing in St. Stephens, while Ravi will soon be a fully medicated interneer. "You will be glad to learn that Nityanand Singh is now the Vice president of Games in St. Stephens. This is the most senior post that a student can attain in sports. As usual the athletics team is dominated by the Sanawarians, Nitya, Soni, Arun Maira Gurdeep Bedi, Dube, to name a few.

We had a big Sanawar re-union during Rathin Mitra's wedding. The Vyas's were there, looking very prosperous.

Maninder S. Bhagat. (2952 N. Summit Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, U. S. A.) "I have been planning to write to you for two months, but something is always ahead of one and must be caught up to.

My application to Harvard did not encounter complete success. (They apologised due to an overcrowded situation). However, Stanford accepted me at first count. Stanford is the nation's fastest rising university, and will in the near future surpass Harvard's reputation. To that effect things have turned out fairly well.

I had an extremely successful year at the University of Wisconsin. My vacation started in the

2nd. week of June. Most people work during the next twelve weeks and earn sufficient money to meet the tuition expenses of the coming year. However, after all that hard work I found great satisfaction in sitting back and resting and catching up on my independent reading.

Guess what, Sir! On or about the 13th, of last month I went to Minneapolis, to attend the Seventh Annual Mid-Western convention of Indian students. And do you know who came in to register on the afternoon of the first day Devendra Pratap. I couldn't believe it, but his ears (those outward-turned, elephant-size ones) sort of convinced me of his identity. I don't think he could have recognized me with my beard and the rest of it. There followed a long pow-wow on the vital statistics of Sanawar. Incidentally, Pratap is 6 months my Junior now. (In college I mean).

Presently I am attending a Y.M.C.A. camp in Northern Minneaport—200 miles from the Canadian border. I shall be a counselor at this camp. The Counselor essentially serves the purpose of a prefect. (A little more advanced perhaps.) The camp is for 10—15 days, for old boys, and college students from all over. We had come here a week earlier for a period of intensive orientation. The activities are fabulous because the facilities for conveyance in America have developed tremendously. Our camp site is 1400 acres of land along a small and lovely inland lake. We shall be sailing canoeing, swimming, water-skiing, insect-watching, hiking, bird-watching and perhaps many other things. The experience is going to be terrific, except that I am down with a cold already—but I'll fight it before the boys arrive".

Every so often news trickles in of our small band of O. S. who have finished their courses and are fully commissioned members of the Armed forces. Unfortunately we cannot give details because of security restrictions. One such news item is just to hand, and we send Sanawar's greetings, good wishes and congratulations, to G. S. Bath; we would like to say that we are very proud of him.

T. C. K.

Mathematical Society

The first meeting of the Mathematical Society was held on 25th June, 1961. A question paper covering a wide range of topics of mathematical interest was attempted by the members of the Society. The meeting lasted for an hour and was attended by the Upper Five and Sixth form Students.

The Questions (a selection)

1. You are given three glass tumblers of volumes six, three and two litres respectively. The six litre tumbler is full of water, the three litre tumbler is empty and the two litre tumbler is full of petrol. Using these three vessels only, and without dropping anything on the ground, how will you measure roughly one litre of water in one of the vessels. (It

is assumed that by merely looking at any of the vessels, one cannot say that it is half-full).

2. Two boys while leaving the restaurant passed the cashier's desk. One paid his bill, while the other, on demand, produced a chit showing a number 1004180 on it. Can you write out the message hidden behind this number?

3. The magistrate was questioning witnesses of a street accident. Asked when the accident occurred, the following answers were made:—

- (a) Five minutes before midnight.
- (b) Between 11-00 p. m. and midnight.
- (c) At midnight exactly.
- (d) At least 10 minutes past midnight.
- (e) At 12-15 a. m.
- (f) Half past twelve in the night.
- (g) Just before 11-00 p. m.
- (h) Between 11-45 p. m. and 12-45 a. m.

Which is the only answer not covered by any other statement?

4. Four men are speaking of their wives Devi, Jyoti, Priti and Mrinalini:—

- Avinash : 1. Devi is Jyoti's mother.
2. I have never met Priti.
- Birsh : 1. Charanjit's wife is either Devi or Priti.
2. Jyoti is the oldest.
- Charanjit : 1. Priti is Avinash's wife.
2. Devi is Jyoti's elder sister.
- Deepak : 1. Mrinalini is my daughter.
2. Devi is older than my wife.

Since they are not well acquainted, only that statement in which a man mentions his wife's name, is correct. Through a process of logical elimination decide and state the correct names of four couples.

5. With what minimum number of bearers can an explorer make a six-day march across an absolutely barren desert, if he and the available bearers can each carry only enough food and water to last one man for four days.

6. How many faces and corners are there on the following solid objects?

(a) cone, (b) Sphere, (c) hemisphere. (A face need not be flat.)

7. How many minutes are still there fore midnight if twenty minutes ago it was three times as many minutes past eight o'clock?

8. A girl typed two phrases (each containing two words) omitting a certain letter whenever it occurred—five times. She ignored the spacing as well. It was thus "ONENTRIIRLES"
"EENTRILERI"

What are these phrases?

9. "If A drops a stone from a height of 16 ft., it will reach the ground in one second. Therefore, if he drops it from a height of 64 ft., it will reach the ground in 4 seconds". Is that true?

10. If a clock takes 20 seconds to strike 5, how long will it take to strike 10?

11. "The High Court today cancelled the order restraining the police from interfering with the pickets opposing the distribution of pamphlets attacking the Anti—Tobacco League". Who out of the following were pleased/not pleased, by the Court's action?

(a) The police, (b) The pickets, (c) The distributors, (d) The Cigarette companies, (e) The Anti-Tobacco League.

12. The lettering on the glass door of a barber shop reads correctly when seen from the street. How does this lettering appear when seen in a mirror in the shop, which reflects it from a mirror which reflects it from another mirror?

(A) Correct, (B) Reversed.

13. If I add 187 to a certain whole number the result is more than if I multiply that number by 187. What is the number?

14. write the missing terms in the series : 3, 6, 9, —, 18, 21.

15. A man goes to his office at 2 m. p. h., and immediately returns by the same road at 6 m. p. h. What will be his average speed for the entire trip?

16. Answer the following:—

- (a) What is twice your size?
- (b) Can a man marry his widow's sister?

17. The fulcrum of a balance at a shop was not at the middle of the beam. With a view to make it serviceable, the shop keeper had set the beam horizontal by attaching extra load on one of the pans. Is this balance now fit for correct weighing?

18. The fulcrum of a balance at a shop is exactly at the center of its beam, but due to unequal pans, the beam does not stand horizontal. A customer purchases 2 lbs. of sugar (the balance in question was used), one lb. with the weights on pan A, and the other lb with weights on pan B. (While weighing, each time, beam was kept horizontal). Did the customer get exactly 2 lbs. of sugar?

19. A cube with an edge 2 inches long is painted black on its three adjacent faces. It is then cut into 1 inch cubes. How many of these 1 inch cubes will have (a) all faces black? (b) all faces clean?

20. Punctuate the following:—

John where Jack had had had had had had had had had had had the master's approval.

21. Two beakers A and B contain 100 c. c. of water and wine respectively. 1 c. c. of water from A is poured into B. Now 1 c.c. of mixture from B is poured back into A. What is the ratio of water and wine exchanged between the beakers?

22. 59 persons were to be brought from the station. Two types of vehicles (a) 9 seater, (b) 4 seater were available. How many of (a) type and (b) type vehicles were hired to carry out the assignment in one trip, all seats being occupied.

23. Which is that very commonly used four letter word in English which when printed in capital letters, reads the same upside down as it does right side up ?

Science Society

The first meeting of the Science Society was held on 19th August at 6-45 p. m. in the Barne Hall.

Rajika Palit, the president, opened the meeting by telling us about the origin and recent development of science.

The first speaker, D. K. Srivastva, enlightened us with some knowledge on what Rayon is, and how it is made. Then P. Grewal told us about one of the great mysteries of Modern Science—Cancer! Arvind Sikand, speaking on Comets; described the Solar and Interstellar Comets. Vijay Dhawan, the next speaker, explained to us the principle of the Atom Bomb. He told us about the two isotopes of Uranium (viz. U-235 and U-238), the element used in the Atom Bomb. Avinash Bahadur then, speaking on Linoleum, described its uses and manufacture. Speaking on Green Manure, S. Kak concluded his talk by telling us that as the basic works of his speech were not understood by us, he could safely conclude that we had not understood a word of his speech, if we had been listening at all! M. Biswas then explained to us why the whistle of a train seems to change its note when it whizzes by. S. K. Gupta and Manju Sood spoke on "Horse-Power" and "Nylon" respectively. Anil Kak told us the history of clocks and how they worked. R. Pathania, the next speaker, informed us as to why milk turns sour. P. S. Pathak, speaking on "How one can postpone ones funeral", gave an interesting and apprehensive talk. S. S. Sidhu, the last speaker, told us about the working of a Gramophone.

Finally Rajika Palit, thanking the audience declared the meeting closed.

Ardaman Jit Singh
U-V A.

The Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show

On a stifling, hot evening in July, Nilagiri House presented its Saturday Club show. Nilagiri House always has a novel way of introducing each item and we were anxious to see what they had thought of, this time.

A fanfare was sounded (by Peter Kemp) and an enormous book, with the Nilagiri House Shield painted on the cover, was carried in by two boys. A third boy opened it to show the 1st item, "A Patchwork Quilt", an English play by the Prep. School. Nan Wall and her mother were distressed because the grandmother's will leaving the house to Mrs. Wall could not be found and they were faced with immediate ejection. Fortunately the will was found by Jimmy, (the invalid gipsy boy) in the old patchwork quilt which Nan had generously given to him. Most of these little ones showed great dramatic ability, particularly, T. Naigzaching, as Nan.

Next came a Hindi play, "Kahan-se-Kahan" by the Senior School. Sudha Anand, as Bhawani, the old-fashioned, ever-complaining cunning, spiteful mother-in-law was very good.

This was followed by Sita Swayamver, a colourful dance by the Prep. School showing Rama winning Sita's hand. It was delightful and extremely well-performed. Leela Kar, as Sutri Tape was praised by everyone.

Next was a skit—Little Ado about nothing, a piece of English humour. The Masters of school are in despair because little Jimmy Brown will not obey them. They finally commit suicide, each passing the dagger on to the next person. When Jimmy received the dagger, he examines it interestedly and then—begins sharpening his pencil with it.

The Blue Moutaineers then played three tunes, Gabby, Gilly, and Its Now or Never. By some misfortune of fate they were not all in tune!

Then came the long awaited Operetta "Princess Ju Ju". The audience held its breath as the curtains parted to reveal the magnificent court of the Emperor of Japan, the mighty Hoki-poki-tipi-top-top. It was the Princess Ju Ju's eighteenth birthday. The ladies of the court performed a fan dance. Prince O Shee Ma Guin, who at birth had been given an amulet similar to the one given to the Princess Ju-Ju, appeared at the Emperor's court, disguised as a minstrel. He was arrested as an impostor and accused of stealing the Princess Ju Ju's golden amulet.

The second scene shows the Enchanted Glen, the domain of the mighty magician Abud Hiram. Princess Ju Ju arrives in disguise to request the magician to find her golden amulet which by some mischance she has lost.

In the third scene, just as the Prince is about to be beheaded, the Princess arrives with Abud Hiram, the Queen of the Night and the spirits with whose aid she has recovered her lost amulet. The Emperor realises his mistake, apologises and blesses Prince and Princess who have fallen in love at first sight. Unfortunately one of the gelatines caught fire in the middle of the finale but the gallant Nilagarians continued singing lustily while the Headmaster and others rushed on the stage to extinguish the fire.

R. Sawhney as the Emperor was good. Veena Khosla as Princess Ju Ju was superb. She amazed everybody by her unexpected ability to sing. P. S. Kang as the Lord High Executioner was at his very best. K. Katoch as the Magician and Raj Kumar Taneja as the Prince deserve mention.

The Operetta was a great success. The singing of the school song brought a very creditable performance to an end.

Vidya Palsokar
U-V B.

A Hike to Remember (II)

Before leaving Theog



Hikers, L to R.

S. Ahuja, S. Patel, P.S. Kang, Mr. H. Sikund,
H. P. S. Bains, P. Varma, R. K. Taneja.

"You rotters wake up" "thundered our leader who, perhaps for the first time in his life had arisen early. How a hike can change a person! Anyway he had set a good example and we were no less eager to get ready and make a move. So, after breakfast, we slung our 40lb. rucksacks on to our backs and set off on the Theog—Kalsi mule highway. We had been walking in two groups, the leader, Kang and Poddy being in the first, while the other four followed at a short distance. After some time our leader suddenly exclaimed, "Hey boys! What's happened to the other group?" "Must be round the bend," answered one of us optimistically. "One of you just go back and make sure they aren't lost. I don't want to take any risk, you know", said the responsible man. "No need to get worried Sir, lets give them a shout, and see if they answer our call.

And so we did, but there was no reply. This worried the leader and he hurried off to look for them. We followed, and found it quite a job to keep up with this valiant one man search party. We were thankful at coming upon them half a mile back otherwise we might have had to jog the whole way back to Theog.

The cause of their delay was that Bobby's rucksack had torn under the strain and spilled out its contents. They had been trying to patch it up, and with the coming of our leader, a fast worker, everything was settled in next to no time, and we set off again—together.

After covering 18 miles (down hill) we reached Kotkhai, and spent the night in the dak-bungalow. Each one of us had been given a job to do for the preparation of supper. By 7-30 all of us had returned except Dada and Kang who had gone to collect fire-wood. Suddenly they burst into the room in a

state of breathlessness. The reason that they gave for this was that some villagers had warned them of bears living in the vicinity, and the two had talked each other into believing that they had actually seen one. A heavy supper followed and we were asleep before our heads hit the pillows (?) .

Dawn found us all on the banks of the Giri Ganga, which flowed past the village. The roar made by its rushing water had woken us up early, and we spent nearly 2 hours by it. We were back at 8 for breakfast, and in another hour's time we had started on the toughest part of our hike. The path was flat for the first two miles, but for the next 6 miles it was a continuous winding ascent to the source of the Giri Ganga. You will be surprised to know that we covered these 6 miles in 4½ hours, but we summon to your attention the fact, that in those 6 miles we climbed from the warmth of a mere 4000 ft. to the biting chill of the top of a snow patched ridge standing 9000 ft. high. South of us the 12000 ft. Mt. Kupar (source of Giri Ganga) loomed up against the sky a bare 3 miles away, as the crow flies. The sight was lovely, and we dallied for an hour before resuming the descent to Jubbal. We arrived in Jubbal at 7-00 and found it quite a big place, with many buildings, including a palace.

Mt. Kupar as seen from 'Khara Pather'



Welcome Rest at Khara Pather,—9000 ft.



We had some difficulty here, in obtaining permission to occupy the rest house. but, after a long talk with the officer concerned, our leader finally convinced him that we were honest folk, who just wanted accommodation for the night. That night we had a bazaar cooked meal for a change, and being quite exhausted dropped off to sleep quite early.

The next day, we all had stiff muscles, which we cured by special Jubbal made, red "Iodex."

We started for Hattkoti at 9 a. m., where we planned to have our lunch. From here on we followed the course of another stream Pabber (a tributary of the Jamuna). The route being downstream we did the 12 miles to Hattkoti in four hours. It was situated at the junction of two rivulets. Our lunch consisted of eggs, tea, and of all things, "perdas". Later we went down to the river-side and had canned fruit on the rocks. It was here that another of our mishaps took place. Poddy nearly lopped off one of his fingers with his pen-knife—the first and last casualty. First aid having been applied, we started for Arakot, where we planned to spend the night. We arrived there by 6 and were most disappointed to hear from the villagers that the rest house was already occupied. While one of them went to find out whether a room could be spared for our use we sat down for a cup of tea. Soon a large crowd gathered round us, to have a look at the foreigners! Each of us noticed that the others were scratching their legs or rubbing their necks. The first idea that would strike anyone, as to the reason for this, would be that it was due to the embarrassment we felt, at being stared at by the villagers. But the real reason was 'mosquitoes'—a hostile, hard-striking type. They nipped of the skin from our necks and legs. Within seconds, the exposed parts of our bodies became swollen and blood trickled out. The only defence we could put up against this tropical maneece was to put on our pyjamas over our shorts, and turn up our collars. This was successful. The leader's idea once again!

On the way to 'Arakot'



Just as we had finished our tea, we got the bad news that there was no room available in the rest house. We were advised to go to Kashta, 2 miles further, where there was another rest house. Re-

luctantly we shouldered our 30 pounders, and fancily clad, we made our way towards Kashta.

We arrived there and had a room opened for us in a shabby looking house. As we rested inside, we counted our losses against the mosquitoes. Most of us had large swellings all over the formerly exposed parts, but it was our cheerful commandant, who the mosquitoes had chosen as their major victim—his blood being the sweetest most probably.

A supper of canned beans, biscuits and coffee proved to be better than any of the previous ones, however, frugal it might have been.

Thus after having completed almost half our journey, we dropped off to sleep, weary but content.

Pradeep Varma & P. S. Kang

(To be continued)

My Own Story

The Rabbit and the Alligator

Once upon a time there was a rabbit who went fishing when he stepped on an alligator it moved and the rabbit fell in the water. Then the alligator said to him "You must look after my eggs". The rabbit said "All right". Then the alligator went away. All day he was out. The rabbit felt so hungry that he ate up all the eggs except one. The next day he came to the rabbit and said, "where are my eggs"? "Here are your eggs", said the rabbit and put out the same egg seven times. The alligator was such a big fat fool that he was fooled by the small rabbit. He let him go."

Deepak Tewari
Form I-A

The Nilagiri House Show was on the 1st of July. The first item, "The Patchwork Quilt" was acted by the Prep School, Nilagiri house. I was acting in "The Patchwork Quilt" as Nan, a little girl. Harpinder was Mrs. Wall, my mother. Vinod was a little boy named John. Leela Sangi and others were gipsies. It had three scenes. Mrs. Cherian dressed me up, Miss Kavery, Mrs. Gidwani and Miss Suri made me up. The second play was Khahan-sé Kahan a Hindi play by the Senior School. It was very funny. The third item was a dance Sita Swayamver by Prep. School. Sandeep was Janak, Udayan was Ravan, Karaninder Kamaljit and Shiv-Nath were three Kings. I was Sita Nrup Dev was Ram. There was a dance in the end. The fourth item was the Band played by B. D. boys. The last play was Princess Ju Ju. It had three scenes. The scenes were very long. Veena Khosla was Princess Ju Ju. I enjoyed acting in the Nilagiri House play.

T. Tgaizaching.
Form I-B

A Sketch of Mr. O. P. Sharma

Wild hair flying, in matted maze,
Hand firm as iron, eyes all ablaze,
The listeners timidly, breathlessly gaze,
As he relates his climb over Nilkantha's face

A. Kak

Dew-Drops

The bee sat in a flower ;
sipping nectar,
delicately, deliciously.

The eagle swooped low,
powerful wings
propelling it forward.

The bird hopped nimbly,
picking crumbs,
greedily, galumphously.

The kite hovered,
eyes darting,
seeking its prey.

The rose-bud opened,
petals uncurling,
slowly, silently.

Krishen Kak
O. S.

The Vultures

The bodies lay strewn upon the battle ground,
Save for the shrieking vultures, there ne'er was
a sound.
And they flew in narrow wing circles to land upon
the field;
Waiting to rend the flesh, that human corpses yield.
A dying man screamed in complete and abject fear,
As the horde of beaks and talons circled ever near.
They came in scores of hundreds and blackened
all the sky;
This cloud of shrieking vultures ever wheeling nigh.
They settled upon the bodies, these ghoulis
carrion birds;
The ghastly scene which followed can scarce be set
to words.
Their beaks were bright and gory as they tore at
human meat,
The only thing they lived for then was eat and eat
and eat.
They gorged themselves so utterly they could not
lift their wings,
They showed themselves for what they were, the
most repulsive things.
Four days have passed and now but whited bones
remain,
The rusty patches on the earth betray a human
stain.

A. Kak

My last year at School

Love, like good wine, grows ever more sweet
with the passing of the years; and so it is quite
natural that, after living in this College for the long
period of nine years, I should love the place with
the same ardent affection that I should bestow on a
good human friend. Nine years have passed, and
now I am in the Senior Cambridge Class, on the
threshold of life, with my face set towards the wide
mysterious world in which I must work out my final
destiny. I am like a staunch ship which has lain in
a sheltered haven, and now goes forth, strengthened
and sea-worthy, to battle her way through the storm
that rages beyond the breakwater's protecting arm.
And, like the ship, I take a last look back upon that
peaceful haven, which is the School, before I venture
into the stormy tempests of the outside world.

Indeed, the School has been a haven, and more
than a haven to me. She has been my home, a place
where I have learnt most surely the great principles
of life, and the high ideals which make a man the
true "Captain of his soul." She has guarded me
from error and vice and sin, instilled into me the
sense of duty, the manliness, the virtues that every
true man should have, she has taught me all the
most valuable lessons to enable me to win my way in
the world. Such services merit not only gratitude,
but the deepest love, and indeed, it is love which is
uppermost in my heart when I look back on the
years that are past,—a love tinged with sadness, for
this is my last year at North Point.

The Old School has cherished me since the
days of my tender youth, has nourished me through
adolescence almost to manhood, has made me what
I am, has given me an ambition to be even better, so
as to justify the care I have received all through the
past years. Soon I shall leave the old "School on
the Hill," the years will roll by with slow inexorable
pace, new generations will inhabit the places I have
walked in, knelt in, studied and played in, and I
shall be forgotten by all save a few. Perhaps the
sight of my name scribbled in a book or carved on
a desk will raise the question: "Who was this
fellow? Shall I then be utterly estranged or separa-
ted from my *Alma Mater*?"

No, indeed! It shall not be so. Shall the
love and devotion of so many years be dimmed and
extinguished by the mere passing of time? Shall I
forget the School that has been my teacher, my
benefactor, my friend? No, but on the contrary, as
the years go by, the strands of affection which now
hold my heart to the great unseen heart of the
School shall become welded into a strong unbreak-
able link that only death shall sever. And wher-
ever I be, whatever I do, the ideals I have learnt in
the School will guide me aright through the turmoil
of the world. And, with all my soul and inmost
being I repeat the College motto: "Sursum Corda," a
motto which will, in years to come, teach others,
too, to love the School as I have done, and to carry
that love through life,—strong and unflinching.

B. Billon
School Certificate Class.
(1929)

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I should like to express here the tremendous gratitude which I feel for everyone in Sanawar, who has helped in different ways to make my stay in India a happy and a memorable one. My main impression of India is of a friendly, hospitable country and in Sanawar I have always felt very much at home. My address in England is :—

1, Darley Avenue,
Manchester 20,
England.

and any past or present Sanawarians will be more than welcome if they are ever in England. I shall also be very pleased to hear news of Sanawar from any one who would like to write to me, and in this connection I promise a reply.

Yours etc.,
D. W. Adshead

Founder's Programme

We publish below the provisional programme for this year's Founder's :—

Tuesday, 3rd October

- 11-00 a. m. ... Board of Governor's Meeting
1-00 p. m. ... { Lunch—Headmaster's House
by invitation
4-00-6-15 p.m. ... School Concert—Barne Hall
7-00 p. m. ... Supper
8-30 p. m. ... Tattoo—Peacestead

Wednesday, 4th October

- 8-30 p. m. ... Assembly
10-00 a. m. ... N. C. C. Parade—Peacestead
11-00 a. m. ... Art & Craft Exhibition.
12-00 noon ... Speeches—Barne Hall
1-00 p. m. ... { Lunch—Headmaster's House
by invitation.
2-30 p. m. ... Athletics
3-30-5-00 p.m. ... Tea
7-15 p. m. ... Supper
8-30 p. m. ... School play

Thursday, 5th October

- 10-00 a. m. ... Fete—Birdwood School
7-00 p. m. ... Supper
8-30 p. m. ... Staff play

Friday, 6th October

- 12-45 p. m. ... Lunch
2-30 ,, ... O. S. Meeting (Club)
3-15 ,, ... O. S. Tea (Club)
4-00 ,, ... O. S. Hockey (Barnes)
5-00 ,, ... O. S. Netball (Barnes)
7-00 ,, ... O. S. Dinner
9-00 ,, ... O. S. Dance.

जलती हुई माला

रात काफ़ी हो गई थी। चारों ओर अँधेरा था। मैं अपनी सहेलियों के साथ Prep के बाद Dormitory लौट रही थी। अचानक मेरी आँख एक उज्ज्वल वस्तु पर पड़ी। क्या है वह उज्ज्वल वस्तु ? दूर वहाँ, उस पहाड़ को घेरे हुए ! क्या पहाड़ के गर्तों में किसी ने सोने का हार पहना दिया है, जो कि ऐसे चमक रहा है ? नहीं। वह हार नहीं। तो वह उज्ज्वल माला क्या है ? क्या आज दीपावली है ? नहीं आज तो दीपावली नहीं। यदि आज दीपावली होती तो सिर्फ़ उस पहाड़ पर दीये नहीं जलते बल्कि सभी पाहाड़ों के आदिवासी इस शुभ-त्योहार को मनाते। सभी पहाड़ों पर दीये जलते।

मेरा मन अस्थिर हो उठा। मैं यह जानना चाहती थी कि क्या है वह उज्ज्वल माला, जिसने इस रात के अँधेरे में उस पहाड़ को इतनी सुन्दरता से सजाया हुआ है। उस रात के भयानक अन्धकार में उसे इतना उज्ज्वल कर दिया है। मैं वहीं रास्ते पर खड़ी हो गई, और आज की प्रकृति का यह नया साज देखने लगी।

अचानक किसी ने मुझे धक्का दिया और मुझसे पूछा कि उस साधारण आग में जो "चीड़" के पेड़ों से रुड़े हुए पत्तों को जलाने के लिए लगाई गई थी; उसमें ऐसी क्या विशेषता है कि मैं उसकी ओर ऐसे देखती रह जाऊँ ?

आग सुनते ही मेरा जी कॉप उठा, वह आग है ? वह कैसी आग है ? आग तो नाशकारी वस्तु है। वह तो प्रकृति को नष्ट कर देती है, उसकी शोभा बढ़ाती तो नहीं।

हाँ ! सभी चीजों में भला और बुरा मिला होता है। आग जो कि इतनी भयानक चीज़ है, वह भी भले काम के लिए प्रयोग होती है। पर आज वह आग भले के लिए जल रही थी या बुरे के लिए, यह मैं नहीं जानती। आज तो मैं सिर्फ़ यह जानना चाहती थी कि,

आग भी किसी चीज़ को रूप-दान कर सकती है ? इतने बड़े-बड़े पहाड़ों को घेर कर हँस सकती है ?

पर इन सब प्रश्नों का उत्तर मुझे नहीं मिला। मुझे उस जलते हुए पहाड़ की ओर से मुँह मोड़ कर dormitory में जाना पड़ा। सारे दिन के परिश्रम के बाद मैं जल्दी ही सो गई। पर आधी रात को कुछ शोर के कारण मैं जाग उठी। वह शोर उसी आग के विषय में मचा हुआ था। शायद आग ने अपनी सुन्दरता को प्रकाशित करने के बाद अपना विकराख रूप धारण किया था। मैं उस शोर को सुनते-सुनते फिर सो गई।

सुबह जब मैंने आँख खोली तो सुना कि वह आग जो उस पहाड़ पर अपनी सुन्दरता बिखरा रही थी वही आग रात्रि की नीर-

वता में भंयकर रूप धारण करके प्रकृति को घास करने जा रही थी। पर लोगों ने उसे यह दुष्कर्म करने नहीं दिया और रात ही मैं उसे समाप्त कर दिया।

जब मैंने dormitory से बाहर निकल कर उस पहाड़ की ओर देखा, तो वह काला पड़ा हुआ था। उस पहाड़ पर जो बड़े-बड़े पेड़ थे उनके पत्ते सब काले हो गये थे। मैंने मन ही मन सोचा—हे आग ! तुझे मैंने क्या सोचा और तू क्या निकली ? कहीं दीपावली का वह सुखदायी स्वप्न और कहीं यह नाशकारी कठोर सत्य !

लीना बाकची
U-V-A

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava
{ Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 56

October

1961

O. S. News

David Adshead, (1, Darley Avenue, Manchester 20, England), writes before emplaning at Bombay: "I have had a most wonderful time since I left Sanawar. Kashmir was superb in beauty and interest. I expect Mr. Khanna has told you something of our adventures there. Later I travelled South to Madras and then went on my own for about 8 or 9 days (before reaching Lovedale) travelling 3rd class, etc. in the hope that I would have some wonderful adventure. In fact, it turned into a dreary American style visit to temple after temple with everyone anxious to extract my last naya paisa from me as far as possible and Lovedale was a great relief. I had a wonderful time there and I was invited to talk about England to various classes. I was tremendously impressed with the number and variety of instruments and the enthusiasm and discipline of the boys and the efficiency of the masters concerned with the Lovedale orchestra. I was also impressed by their 'United Nations, room' where world affairs were simply portrayed with colourful maps and pictures. I had a very wonderful time in Mysore and Bangalore and now that it comes to my last day in India, it seems very strange."

K. S. Patel, (Baroda); "I am now in Baroda University and I like the life here. It is somewhat like our own school here. Lots of gardens with flowers of all kinds and University Union which provides you everything, i. e. from Photography to Soccer. All games, hobbies and interests are looked after. I meet Sanawarians quite often here. Vartak, Ajit and Sangram keep meeting every now and then. I gather that Romola Krishen is also in Baroda doing her studies in Fine Arts."

One of our smaller memories signs herself a faithful Old Sanawarian. She and Happy Master are both in the M. G. D. Girls' Public School, Jaipur: "I suppose you have forgotten me by now but I certainly have not. I am that same little fatso who used to recite that poem about a duck and her little yellow feet. Of course, I am not the same any more. I have been having a very busy time and so I never wrote, but the presence of Happy Master in this school reminded me that I should be writing to you. We are only 3 Sanawarians here. I am in Pre Cambridge and not in Upper III any more. All of us

Sanawarians here would like to keep corresponding with the other Sanawarians as long as we possibly can; so all of us would be much obliged if you could send us the monthly Sanawar News-letter. Please write to me about the details and if we have to pay or not. Kalpana Sharma." The letter is continued by Happy: "Kaushalaya, Kalpana and myself are the three Sanawarians in M. G. D. I hope that I will be able to get one glimpse of Sanawar before long. How did I know that I was never to come back. Well, never mind for M. G. D. is very much like Sanawar. M. G. D. is a girls' public school in Jaipur. We see quite a bit of Jaipur and the surroundings are very different from those in the hills. Here we can hear the hooting of the buses etc. Sometimes I do miss the solitude in the hills. I am sorry to say, Sir, that I miss your knocks very badly! Happy."

Yogesh K. Saksena, (H SQN. N. D. A.), has been doing some research on the life of Sir Henry Lawrence. Most of the extract provided has already been published a few months ago in a letter from Jai Sheel Oberoi. However, I give the latter half of the extract as provided by Yogesh: "After an intensive study of literature on Sir Lawrence of Lucknow I have been able to compile the following history of Sanawar, during the first decade of its existence. May it be brought to the notice of all Sanawarians, old and present. The Mutiny created a very serious crisis for Sanawar, but it passed triumphantly through all the perils of 1857. Part of a regiment, at Kasauli, broke loose, but although for a fortnight all the inmates of Sanawar were brought under protection in the barracks at Kasauli, the crisis soon passed, for the Hill Rajas remained faithful. It was touching evidence of the spirit inspiring the whole asylum that, in the absence of the militia, the native servants stood fast by the buildings, protecting the property. In the same way, when the whole financial basis of the School was threatened by the prevailing shock to public credit, the School banias and contractors did their best to carry on. The head of the Cis-Sutlej states and John Lawrence in the Punjab provided relief. The generosity of the Government and ready response made to appeals for Mutiny funds, re-established the Asylum in 1858. The founder never ceased to give his closest attention to his most cherished school, it was among the last things mentioned by him as he lay dying at Lucknow."

Veer Amol, (152 Clive Road, Jullundur Cantt); "Bhupinder Pal Singh has passed his B. A. and I think he is at present in Calcutta looking for a job. Before he left this place he told me that he was trying to join one of the Tea Estates. Thank you very much for the Newsletters which I have been receiving regularly and I must say that they are much more interesting than those of the previous years, my congratulations to all those concerned. Could you please send me some information on Butterfly collecting, there are lots of them around. Put this request in one of the future issues of the Newsletter. O. S. like Mr. Colledge and Mr. Bond should be able to give some information. In case you don't know it, Harkrishan Guron (O. S.) got married round about the 4th June, 1961."

Cadet Anil Khanna, (No. 4321 Delta Squadron), and Cadet K. S. Suri (No. 4267 Bravo Squadron), write a joint letter: "Both Suri and myself are in the same condition of temp. and pressure through out the following letter. Our thinking is also the same. I hope you have not forgotten us. We could not write to you earlier as we were busy working our way through the S. S. B's to become Cadets. Now that we have achieved our goal, we feel fit enough to write to you. That business was not the only reason for our not writing. We were wondering whether Sanawar is buying chairs, or setting up telephone systems with the money we paid for the Newsletters. My dear Sir, we only get 30 rupees per month, which we all feel is very little. This letter is being written to you with a borrowed 15 nP. envelope. Cadet A. S. Poonia also wanted to write to you, but he did not succeed in borrowing 10 nP. So we think instead of buying chairs or setting up telephone systems, you could send funds for the Sanawarian N. D. A. Cadets. It would be very much appreciated. Even if funds cannot be arranged, send us our News-letter, which we demand. This complaint is being filed on behalf of all grumbling N. D. A. cadets. (Lead by Orderly Sergeant A. B. Baly). That is our complaint. Please do the needful. I hope you are glad to know that Shanti Sarup Bhardwaj was with us yesterday. He saw Ben-Hur at our expense. He has joined the Merchant Navy and says that his ship is due in a month. Here is something to feel pleased about, Sir. Every joining course has Novices boxing (amongst themselves). In our course there were ten Sanawarians, and all ten won their bouts. All hope to reach the finals (including me). We are making full use of the H. M's boxing training and all Sanawarians began their rounds with a double left. Congratulations to Sanawar on having got an ice-cream plant. Of course we are feeling 'J'."

Cadet Y. S. Rautela (No. 4481 J Sqn.), Cadet R. S. Brar (No. 4402 G Sqn.) and Cadet K. S. Suri (No. 4267 B Sqn.), have also invested 10 nP in a joint letter: "We begin with 10 apologies from K. S. Suri, R. S. Brar, Y. S. Rautela, J. S. Oberoi, P. Sharma (Roundy), Hans Raj Choudhry, S. S. Chahal, V. Niel, Anil Khanna (Nakkhu), and Satish Gautam, and we have with us a long lost Sanawarian Vijay Bhagwan Singh (Rosha) (1953-55) (Sparrowhawks 'B') who happens to be a great favourite amongst

seniors as he provides the most interesting picture for ragging (as he is still very round about the hips). Now Sir, to get down to some serious business. This Sanawarian News-letter seems to have lost its sense of direction, as it has reached nowhere near us. In future please could we also have a look at it. We all miss you and Sanawar and Sanawarians very much. While cartwheeling and front rolling, (not in the Gym. but in all odd places like bath-rooms and staircases we invariably think of Mr. Jagdish Ram's inimitable coaching so lovingly and so painstakingly given to us. During drill Mr. Bhupinder Singh's most familiar and pleasant face with its bristling moustaches and eagle eyes and frowning eyebrows is missed very much. And his most popular "kick-in-the pants" has been transformed into a drill boots on the er—er—posterior followed by front rolls with full drill order on the sharpest and best quality of "bajri" available. Here, after pictures, we see a grim and stocky ACA (Academy Cadet Adjutant) bawling out orders in pure army language and a few bright sparks doing forward rolls on the very commodious stage instead of the pleasant sight of Sanawar girls marching sprightly in front of us. Though the food is good in quantity and quality, still all of us have reduced."

We were happy to get a letter from Virender Vyas (Addl. District Magistrate (Planning), Saharanpur): "I hope this does not come as a surprise to you. The thought of writing to you and the hope of hearing from you has been very much in mind. In fact since my transfer to this place I have been intending to make a trip to Sanawar but owing to my rushed existence here I could neither make this trip nor establish contact through the post. However, I have been trying to keep in touch with the goings on at Sanawar to the best of my resourcefulness. My source of information has been mostly second-hand (and even third-hand) but most of what I hear is good and impressive and it is, indeed, heartening to know that the place is going from strength to strength. In July I was able to make a hurried trip to Delhi to attend the wedding of Rathin Mitra and there I met quite a crowd of Sanawarians. Since coming to the U. P. I have been moving from place to place. Before coming to Saharanpur I did a year at Lucknow. I will remain here upto April next, then I am likely to be launched on the high seas! as collector of some district. I am writing this mainly and specifically to inform you that I am hoping to come to Sanawar for Founder's. Short leave has been promised to me and unless something untoward happens there is no likelihood of the cancellation of the trip. Mrs. Vyas would have liked to accompany me but I am afraid it won't be possible."

The O. S. Association, New Delhi, of course, remembers us frequently: "Dear Sir,—This is to invite you to the Old Sanawarians' Association Dinner on September 16th at 179 Golf Links, New Delhi.—Yours Sincerely,—Ranjit Bhatia (Secy.)."

I. S. Bhusri, (4—Friend's Colony, New Delhi): "I am now in Hindu College and am doing my B.A. Hist. Honours. I migrated from Chandigarh, because I did not like that place, I am working pretty hard. There are quite a few Sanawarians in Hindu College."

Ashok, Marwaha, Manjit Anand, Baljit Ahluwalia, Purshotam Dhir and Vineet Raswant. St. Stephen's is just opposite and I keep meeting the O.S. studying there. I was surprised to read about the ice-cream plant in Sanawar and I am looking forward to having a whack at it at Founder's. Oh! by the way I would like to request you to count me on the list of O.S. visiting Sanawar at Founder's. We get a 10 or 12 days break in October."

Vikram Soni, (C/O G. A. & Co., P.O. Box No. 174, Calcutta), has written a number of letters in the past two months: "I have a suggestion to make: Not many Sanawarians are getting into commercial jobs. Perhaps the School can help them in two ways. First by keeping a record of those O.S. looking for jobs and secondly by writing to the various Companies and Chambers of Commerce and telling them about Sanawar and asking them to consider taking on boys from our School. Perhaps a letter from the Head or even from one of the Governors would do the trick. When looking for a recruit these organisations could write to the School and if we have any one suitable to offer he could be called for interview. Unfortunately no one has heard of Sanawar here and as a result our boys have a much harder time looking for a job. Please consider my suggestions and let me have your comments. Naturally I will be happy to do what I can to assist."

Mr. H. Bond, (40, St. Marks Rd., Bush Hill Park, England), is a very regular correspondent. I must apologise to Mr. Bond for my not being regular on this side, but I do hope he will understand and forgive. Mr. Bond has sent me a further extract from his book, but, unfortunately, neither time nor space will permit our including it. Mr. Bond describes his life in Calcutta and compares his rather prosaic surroundings there with the idyllic existence he led in Sanawar.

From Mira Harkirat Singh, (4, Janpath, New Delhi), we heard the sad news of the death of Anupma D. Singh's father. All of us here in Sanawar send our deep sympathies to Anupma. There is little one can say on occasions like this, but if thought of grief shared is of any help, Anupma will have the consolation of knowing that we too here feel her tragedy and we pray that God will give her strength to bear her loss with fortitude.

Krishen Kak, (R-10 Mukherji Court, St. Stephen's, Delhi—): "I told Maira about the O.S. News and he asks me to tell you that he is rather indignant because he sent you the News before the 8th of August for the last Newsletter, and you never published it (probably it went astray in the post). Anyway, now, says he, it's Mullick's turn. There is an O.S. Dinner and Dance this Saturday at Navina's place (admission Rs. 4/;) and we are all looking forward to having a whee of a time! The College Union did a play "Hotel Paradise" and Maharaj Singh, though he had a minor part, did quite well. The other O.S. had "appointments" as stage-setters programme-designers and so forth. Maira and Nitya Nand are feeling quite pleased with life because they have been elected class captains (in ath-

letics), (so am I, for that matter, as class representative in The Botanical Society—voted so unanimously!!). Bala paid Delhi and us a visit some days ago. He doesn't seem to be doing anything in particular. How are the girls doing their N.C.C.?! The O.S. coming up are quite eager to view (and review) that part of Founder's. Studies are a nuisance. Diversions are provided by Zoology Practicals (which I detest) and Spanish (which I don't!! while English Literature ("Pride and Prejudice") is twice a week and English Language once a fortnight."

Vinod Chadha, (Hotel Ambassador, N. Delhi): "It will interest you to learn that I am leaving for the U. K. on the 22nd Sept. I have been accepted by the Loughborough College of Further Studies. I shall do my G.C.E. "A" Level with them. If I attain the required standard by September, 1962, I shall be an eligible candidate for admission into Loughborough College of Technology. So do wish me luck, especially as I have only the one chance at my G. C. E.; this incidently is the minimum qualification for admission into any reputable University in the U. K. As I will not be able to attend Founder's, I do wish the School all success!"

T. C. Kemp.

A lucky Escape

The frisky little fox-cub nudged his sleeping mother. She growled a drowsy admonition and the cub lay down again. But childhood is the time of happiness and he wanted to play. His sisters and brothers slept scattered on the ground, some smiling, some snarling, as they pursued their dreams.

He got up.

With one contemptuous glance at his family, he stalked haughtily—on shaky little legs—to the opening of the cave that had been appropriated from a pair of skunks by his father.

The moon shone silently over the quiet earth and bathed smilingly the fox-cub's coat in a pale golden-yellow. He raised his snout and sniffed once—deep and hard. Little memories rushed through him—there was the flat smell of water, here the odour of the squirrel's decomposing carcase that had made his last meal, and, far away, the aroma of the daffodils. Ah! but what was that? A new smell! He sniffed inquiringly. It was exactly like Cousin Wild Dog's puppies' smells. He would investigate. He trotted forward, pleased at the prospect of a midnight adventure, his little plume wagging gaily. First he would go to the rotten tree stump which was the rendezvous of the fox family—there was nobody there. The blades of grass dripped dew down undisturbed. He inhaled disappointedly and then turned away. Now for the little hollow in which they wrestled. But no! no one was there. The fox-cub lost his little temper. Where were his cousins? He leapt from stone to stone, poked his nose into snake-holes, awoke sleeping insects who swore before resuming their former condition, wriggled through hedgerows—but no cousins. The nest of

mice under the leafless shrub was looked into, the baby partridges were jostled—and he went farther away from home.

Distances away, Mother Leopard was hungry. She had had no food for days, her teats were dry and her children squealed for milk. She would have to get a meal. Dewlaps raised themselves and canines were bared as she thought of her hapless victim being torn to pieces in her loving embrace.

Delicately she moved into the open and inspired gently—a fox was about; her intuition told her it was a cub. Easy prey, she thought. Her mouth watered anticipatively. With feline grace, scarcely making a sound, she padded swiftly towards the source of that inviting scent.

The fox-cub, still looking for his cousins, didn't even suspect what descended on him. Sharp claws ripped him and he screamed loudly. A snake, satiated after a full meal and dozing while the food digested in him, had not even noticed the cub who had been coming nearer and nearer. It's cries shot him awake like a bolting rabbit. Who dared rouse him from his slumbers? A furry leg was near him and he stung hard.

The leopard jumped high in the sky with an agonized cry, but the snake hung on firmly. Poison dripped from his fangs into the lacerations they made. She shook hither and thither to shake him off. The venom seeped into her vitals, she moved less, her eyes glazed over, and she fell asleep—for ever.

The little fox-cub whimpered as he cowered behind a stone. He cried aloud for his mother as he blindly stumbled homewards. The ants, awoken again, bit him angrily—he did not care! the mother partridge fluttered vainly in his face—he did not see; the father mouse sunk his teeth into on little paw—he did not feel; he only yowled and yowled for his mother.

Mother Fox awoke. Something told her something was wrong—one cub was missing. She hurried out and the forlorn weeping of her child struck her suddenly. Long bounds took her to where he was. The mouse, frightened, let go. Mother picked up her errant son and cantered back to the cave. There she licked him while he, in broken murmurs, sobbed forth his tragic tale—it had been a lucky escape, she thought, when he finished.

Krishen Kak
O. S.

Figure Marching

“Where in the blazes do you think you are going”. The strident voice of Mr. Sinha cuts through the sultry afternoon air! Mr. Sikund twirling his stick strides forth to thwack an unfortunate boy on the seat of his pants(?). Strolling back with a self satisfied air, he once again takes up guard. The boys go trudging on.....

This is the grim ordeal of Figure Marching, braver men have quailed under lesser circumstances. After Figure Marching is over, any passer-by can

notice deep ruts formed where hundreds of feet have played “Follow the Leader”, for hours. Poor Field has sunk visibly in the past few years!

Despite this gruesome ordeal under the hot sunshine day after day, one's toil on the battlefield (Peacestead) is amply rewarded. This is indeed the best item in the Tattoo.

Pin points of coloured light move silently through the misty night, forming circles, diamonds, hearts, clubs, in step (not quite) with the School Band. Mind you, these ghostly lights savour nothing of the supernatural. On the contrary, below these shimmering lights are the solid, unimaginative chunks called, Sanawarians!

As the item ends the crowd is on its feet to a man. Thunderous applause echoes unceasingly against Honoria court and Holiday house!!

“Oh you; Why in the blazes are you dreaming away men, get a move on before I.....!”

Ah well! Let us confine ourselves to the present, and think about the future later.

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.....

S. Kak &
I. S. Chima

Water

On Monday the 11th of September, Col. Hennessey, (a direct descendent of our Founder Henry Lawrence) and his wife came to visit the school; his object; the discovery of water in Sanawar. Sanawar has been having great difficulty with her water supply and as the Headmaster said, “if we find water we are made”. The main body of the school, however, was more interested in the Colonel's past experiences. The news board editor informed us that our visitor is the only man to survive after having been hanged by the Japanese. The aforesaid humourist also wrote that our guest had been an acquaintance of Sir Henry Lawrence, which statement Col. Hennessey himself claimed to be impossible since it implied that he was almost a hundred and fifty years old.

On Wednesday evening, as a pleasant change from prep. the senior part of the school trooped into Barne Hall for a very welcome talk by the ‘Radiesthetist’. Such a word may not be found in the dictionary but when we consider that there are only four hundred qualified water diviners in the world this omission is not surprising. After explaining the “two dreadful words”—Radiesthesia—the study of tracing underground minerals and water and ‘Radiesthetist’—a qualified student of radiesthesia, the speaker continued to explain the science.

According to Col. Hennessey 60% of us have this gift. In fact the Colonel proclaimed the Headmaster and Mr. Kochar to be natural “Dowsers”! A water diviner, by holding certain complicated instruments in his hand can pick up radiations sent out by minerals many feet below the ground. Col.

Henessey then gave us the glad tidings that he had found three subterranean streams for us. He proceeded to explain their position on the "pretty drawing made by Mr. Kemp," warning us, specially Mr. Kemp, that sleeping over subterranean streams had a proven ill-effect on one's health. The remedy: place thin lead sheeting under the bed.

When the ex-prisoner of war offered to answer our questions, the emphasis was less on dowsing, and more his experiences in the Jap. P.O.W. Camps with the Japanese. We couldnot blame him for his view on this nation or his reluctance to narrate incidents of the "Hell camp on the Devil's Island". To "save us from nightmares" he related a few light details about his hanging and other tortures, concluding with the remark, "Aren't they nice people?"

The evening's talk was more an informal discussion than a lecture, and the atmosphere was one of joviality. The climax of the evening was the hushed moment when Col. Henessey asked for a holiday—a request that the Headmaster couldnot, and very likely didnot wish to refuse. In the thunderous applause that followed Col. Hanessey donated a Trophy to be given to the winner of the best essay on "The Life of Henry Lawrence with particular reference to his Foundation,—Sanawar. The competition will be held annually.

I need not add that the School led out of Barne Hall full of excitement and anticipation of a holiday so near Founder's.

Rajika Palit

A Pen Portrait

"Eat up all those 'tindas'! At once! Or I'll tell your prefect."

The little boy stares glumly at the heaped plate of 'tindas' in front of him, then at the face of our portrait, hoping desperately she might relent, but, seeing she definitely means it, turns his morose glare back to the 'tindas'. He still has a faint glimmer of hope that her natural kindness will overcome her violent distaste of food being wasted. She, however, marches off towards the prefect who, seeing her heading his way, hastily hides his plate of 'tindas' under the table and then walks over to the little boy with an assumed air of nonchalance.....

Our portrait has for long been known to the whole school—she has served, in turn, in all the three departments—as a kind-hearted and motherly figure, yet, at times, she can be stern and unbending. Of late she has endeared herself to the boys by providing them with better 'grub' than ever before. The more reason why she hates to see good food wasted. And her autocratic rule extends to the higher echelons as well. I suppose nothing on earth is funnier to the boys than the sight of half a dozen prefects, huddled at one corner of the table, each, avoiding the others' eye, gulping down plateful of 'tindas'—or brinjals or pumpkins or whatever delicacy is in season—help-

ed along by copious quantities of water. And our portrait standing by, majestically, to see that they do eat it!

She is not much interested in games and such like, although she never fails to cheer up her old house (from the time when she was a matron in B.D.) in inter-house matches. Not being very slim—in fact being of rather ample dimensions—she at one time, took up badminton to remedy it. I believe it was given up after some time. Too tiring. Another time she took to long walks around 'long back' at an unearthly hour in the morning, and rope skipping in her room at all odd hours of the day. People sitting in the common-room had her skipping activities announced to them by a series of reverberating thuds and booms, not unlike a battery of 88mm. howitzers carrying out firing exercises just beyond the next range. Quickly and quietly the recreation enthusiasts gathered their books, magazines, chess-sets and other paraphernalia and fled the room. Above, the booms continued.....

Always ready to take up cudgels on their behalf, our portrait always saw that her boys got what she thought were essential-things like new shoes, or socks or games shorts.....or even a good caning—six of the best delivered by a combination of the most powerful hands and the most pliant canes in Sanawar. Even now she doesn't hesitate to give a piece of her mind to anyone who has the audacity to try and obstruct her while she is trying to get something extra so that her boys can have better food or more pudding.

On winter evenings, when she was a matron in B. D. a horde of boys could be found round a blazing coal or pine-cone fire in her room, relating hair-raising ghost stories, while she sat near by, knitting furiously (like madam Defarge), but never missing a word. Even now boys can usually be seen in her room, munching contentedly because, as he puts it, he was boxing or practising gymnastics or sleeping or something of the sort and so missed his tea in lieu of which he feels he is entitled to this giant feed.

For long a member of the Sanawar family, she is likely to remain for quite some years more. Which is as the oracle said to the high priest, as it should be.

K. S. Oberoi
O. S.

My First Impression of Sanawar

On arriving at Kalka at about 7 a. m., the first thing I noticed was how cool it was compared with the stifling heat of Delhi.

The scenery as one approaches Sanawar is beautiful and impressive. The first impression I got from the scenery of the hills was that it was completely different and much nicer than any other surroundings I had ever been in.

On arriving at the School I found that every one there was very friendly from the start. Also there was a great willingness to help me in every way possible, as a newcomer. There still is.

The students at Sanawar have much less free time than any Public School I know of in England, and because of this they never seem to be bored. Also owing to the compulsory hobbies, they are on the whole more talented in one field or another outside the class room than the average school boy or girl.

These were my first impressions on arriving at Sanawar, and I am sure that I will still have these impressions of the School for the rest of my life.

R. E. Barham

Horse Work

Sir J. Ram clad in white attire
Stands by his mighty horse
He urges them with steely eye
'To neckflip with some force'.

The blue eyed boy comes running down
And with some force he goes
But the horse was a bit too far away
So he landed on his nose.

The next boy is wiser (so he thinks)
As he jumps from just too close
But then he loses all control
And hurtles on with force.

The next boy's for the hollow backlift
In which the back's to be arched
When he couldn't do it his lame excuse
Was "Sir, my collar's too starched.

Sir J. Ram stands at the spot
He stood at all these years
The hall still echoes the refrain
Of orders, shouts and cheers.

Sidharth Kak

Memories

He sat on the grass, alone, but he saw not
The trees and the flowers;
A little lump rose up in his throat and
A film formed over his eyes as he looked into.....
Longing.
He had not forgotten,
No,
As he sat, came to his yearning mind
The desire for the days gone by.
But on a twig before him a chrysalis split and
The butterfly emerged, to spread its wings and fly.
And he stood up with a queer soft smile;
He could not forget, but he would not remember.
Krishen Kak

O. S.

Nothing to Say

"You can tell your paper," the great man said,
I refused an interview.
I have nothing to say on the question, Sir,
Nothing to say to you."

And then he talked till the sun went down
And the chickens went to roost;
And he seized the lapel of the poor young man,
And never his hold he loosed.

And the sun went down and the moon came up,
And he talked till the dawn of day;
Though he said "On this subject mentioned by you,
"I have nothing whatever to say."

And down the reporter dropped to sleep.
And flat on the floor he lay;
And the last he heard was the great man's words,
"I have nothing at all to say."

A. K. Kak

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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

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November

1961

School News

October

1st. The labours of the 'Mikadoists' were put to a test at the Dress-Rehearsal held in the evening. Though some parts were forgotten, prospects of a good final show were bright.

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti was celebrated in the Barne Hall at ten in the morning. Mr. Thakar and his choir sang hymns and ended the programme by singing the 'Ram-Dhun.'

A. D. S. play dress-rehearsal in the evening was attended by the juniors.

3rd. O. S. start pouring in. N. C. C. Parade practice and the School march-past in the morning at ten. Torch-light Tattoo in the evening was a grand success.

4th. Telegrams wishing success for Founder's were pinned up on the notice-board. N. C. C. Parade at ten o'clock was perfect and Mr. Sondhi, a member of our Board of governors, took the salute. For the first time the School Band played in tune. The addition of the girls' troop to the N. C. C. was appreciated.

Mr. B. Singh, Mr J. Ram and Mr. Pillai are to be congratulated on the smart Parade.

Art & Crafts exhibition at 11 a. m. The Carpentry and the Handicrafts showed a distinct improvement.

Speeches in Barne Hall at twelve. Dr. Chatterji presided.

Athletics finals at 2-30. B. Dua got the Kalinga Trophy. Siwalik won the cup in B. D. and Himalaya in G. D. Congratulations!

The 'Mikado' proved worthy of the great preparations made for it.

5th. The Fete in the morning included a Jam Session by the O. S.

The A. D. S. play in the evening showed a successful actor in Mr. B. Singh.

6th. The O. S. won the traditional hockey match (3-2). Suresh Malik was a good commentator.

The Present Sanawarians defeated the O.S. in the netball match.

O. S. meeting in the Staff Club was followed by the O. S. Dinner and the O. S. Dance.

8th. The 'Mikadoists' left in the morning to perform an excellent show in Chandigarh.

9th. Film 'The Long Long Trailer'.

10th. Holidays over. The 'Sixth' started work. Hockey season ushered in.

The School XI beat the Staff XI (8-3).

14th. Inter House P. T. Competition in the afternoon. Nilagiri was adjudged the best house in B. D. while Siwalik shared the same glory in G. D. Congratulations!

Vijaya Veer Singh (N) was awarded the 'Best Gymnast's Medal'.

15th. Film 'The Mouse That Roared'.

18th. The Staff attended a gala party in Sabathu.

19th. Dushera holiday for the Administrative Staff.

21st. Film 'The Last Frontier' was below expectations.

Congratulations to Jyoti Dhawan for winning The Nellie Lovell Prize for 1960.

Sanawar Revisited—Founder's 1961

3rd October

I had not been away from Sanawar for a long time—only two years: I came up for Founder's in 1959. That year, however, I came up with some of my old friends, fragments of the old gang, to a

Sanawar I had just left—a Sanawar that yet contained the remaining pieces of my group of friends. So that year, I'd say, I rediscovered not Sanawar but my group of friends.

None of the old gang were left in Sanawar this year and only a few came up for Founder's. This time, therefore, I got a chance to rediscover that core of Sanawar which unites all Sanawarians.

I walked up from Dharampur to Sanawar this year. The station at Dharampur was deserted and it gave me a queer sentimental twinge when unconsciously I compared it to the Dharampur I knew—Home Day, Dugroo picnic, School Party up to Sanawar. It was like looking at the last trickle of a huge waterfall that one once knew.

The walk up stirred not those embers of memory that could burst into a flame of laughter but those that could just evoke the glow of a somewhat sad sentimental smile. The hills towards Simla basked in a hazy sunshine beneath a wonderfully blue sky. The bridle path wound silently through the sun and through the shade of the languid luxuriant pines. I didn't resist the temptation and climbed up by the khud-side and stopped to take a breather on top of the hill. The mild fragrance of pines and resin started tinkling those old bells in me again and when, all at once, I heard the straining of a train in the valley echo into a roar, those bells really started clanging out the old tune of memory.

They chimed out about the pinecone hunts as I looked at the fallen pinecones around. Ah! those mad hunts—blankets and jerseys and pillow-cases bursting with pinecones! The train went around a bend. The roar faded away. The clanging died down and I heard that lone bell say within me—“Your time's up, boy.”

The first two people I recognized in Sanawar were two very old Sanawarians—Mustoo and Napi. Mustoo's stained smile seemed to echo my thought—“Sanawarians may come and Sanawarians may go but I go on forever”.

The O. S., I found, were put up quite comfortably. I, for one, didn't have much 'roughing' to do. I was one of the nine in a huge dormitory. The dormitory was fully carpeted, had arm-chairs, tables, mirrors, cupboards and an attached bathroom. There were no beds but I found it much more comfortable on a mattress laid on the ground.

Well, next I met the Editor of the News-letter and he asked me to write an account of Founder's for the News-letter. That sparked the reporter in me and from then on whatever I saw was tinged with that hue which one can only recognise if one has been told to write an account of a show before actually seeing the show. It's like being told to go up to a landscape and count the trees when one would rather stand at a distance and see it through half-closed eyes.

The School Concert that evening (which was scheduled to start at 4-00 p. m. the same evening, started a little late as the Board of Governors was busy with some other business). The Concert opened with a play. “Elderberry Pancakes,” presented

by the Prep. School. The acting spoke of that enthusiasm we expect from the Preppers and it was delightfully clear that they were enjoying themselves, especially the two fairies Flit and Glit, one of whom kept trying to suppress a very infectious smile. The lime-light was however stolen by Avinash Zavery acting as Whiskers the cat and the O. S. couldn't resist the temptation to hand him the box of chocolates at the end of the whole show.

Next the Percussion Band played a march and a waltz. The third item, also presented by the Preppers, consisted firstly of a folk-dance from Manipur. This was followed by an action-song from Kangra. The theme of the song was that a group of boys complain to the village headman about the girls and the girls in turn complain about the boys. The song was well sung, not only by Prep. School standards, but by all standards. The girl who led the girl's troupe was exceptionally good in that not only did she act when her own turn came to sing but she visibly reacted when the boys were complaining. The third part of this item was a patriotic song which was sung with gusto.

Next was presented a short play in Hindi based on the Uncle Podger incident in Jerome K. Jerome's “Three Men in a Boat”. The play, on the whole, was quite funny but the ending went flat. This was not a fault of the actors who did well but a fault of the script. However, I would take the trouble to say that I have seen this play presented in two different forms before and both times the ending went quit flate too so the fault perhaps lies elsewhere.

The Senior School then presented the Gita—Govindam a dance poem by Jayadeva. The play opened with a show of ten avataras. All ten were acted by boys. They didn't have much dancing to do in this play but I talked to the dancing instructor later and he said that some of them were shaping into good dancers. This will be very useful, I am sure from the production point of view, since it always entails far less difficulty when one casts males in the male roles and females in the female roles.

The play then continued into the Ras—Lila. Krishna (Rajika Palit) is seen dacing with the Gopis by Radha's Sakhis (Deepa Bhattacharya). She tells Radha (Kiran Kumari) about it and Radha is very grieved. Radha tells her Sakhis to convey her sorrow to Krishna. This the Sakhis do. Eventually, Krishna comes to Radha himself and convinces her of his true love. This is celebrated in a group dance by the Gopis and the play ends with Radha and Krishna dancing a happy duet together. I don't know much about the technicalities of dancing but the movements of Rajika, Kiran and Deepa were graceful and harmonious and to a layman like me . . . they were dancing very well. The music accompaniment was good except that at times the male voice was inaudible.

I would probably have enjoyed the Concert far more had not two curtains irritated me. One was the blue curtain stretched across the back of the stage: it looked rather garish with the yellowish-

orange curtain alongside it and it fell about a foot short of meeting the orange curtain thus exposing the back wall. The other was the curtain in the Hall window which kept flapping most disconcertingly, alternately allowing the sunlight in and out.

That night the School presented the Tattoo and by the time the mass P. T. was over I was much prouder of Sanawar. This year 325 boys and girls took part in the mass P. T.very much more than ever before and they did it with that split second timing and covering that forced the audience to clap not only for the whole show but for individual exercises as well.

The mass P. T. was followed by gymnastics. This year Mr. Jagdish Ram managed to train some boys to put up a show on the parallel bars well. After seeing the chair-work, the horse-work and the ground-work, I couldn't help thinking: which other school in India could do all this? Our secret weapon is, of course, as Mr. Kemp said, "Mr. Jagdish Ram." I know now that he belongs to that core of Sanawar which post-independence Sanawarians will find hard to forget.

The Bugle-Band presented an item. The versatility of a bugle-band is however, limited and so the item wasn't particularly exciting. This year the boys did a Ehangra. The O.S. on the banks were waiting for something that had happened during the dress-rehearsal. We waited as the dance got wilder and the legs swung around faster but the thing didn't happen the 'lungis' didn't come off.

The figure-marching, which ended the Tattoo, was quite good.

It was very cold that night. As we sat on the banks at Peacestead, the shadow of the Monkey Point-Kasauli hill loomed before us with the lights of Kasauli scattered on its black mass. Above the myriad of stars twinkled like an array of gems on a black velvet cloak. I noticed for the first time that a much larger number of stars can be seen from the hills than from the plains. After the Tattoo, we walked down Tilly's and to our right, the lights of Simla shone out like a glittering belt of jewels—beckoning but out of reach. Looking at that cluster of lights, I was reminded of a line from a song called "City Lights" which goes—"They paint a pretty picture of a world that's gay and bright"—and that is just what those Simla lights did.

4th. October

Due to an unfortunate and sleepless set of circumstances, I was a little late for Assembly in the morning. I decided not to embarrass myself by walking in late and so I took a walk around the School instead. While the School thanked God for our Founder, I thanked God that our Founder had founded Sanawar where he did. Really, our surroundings are beautiful.

Some of the khuds were choking with dahlias and cosmos and to think how hard one has to struggle to grow these flowers in the plains!

The N. C. C. parade was very smart. The salute was taken by Mr. G. D. Sondhi. Two things were particularly impressive at the Parade. First

and foremost, the girls! A troop of girls was on parade with the N. C. C. this time. Their uniform was very becoming, I thought. It consisted of a grey skirt, a blue cardigan and a peculiar red and blue cap, closely resembling a side cap. The girls' troop's marching was pleasingly precise too. The other improvement was the band. Their uniform has been newly made. It is red and white in colour and quite smart. The musical quality of the band has improved too—thanks to Mr. Pillai. Baldev Dua made a very impressive drum-major. Ah! but for vim and vigour, you can't beat those K. G. squads. Their arms swung head-high and in merry disarray. With complete disregard of timing and covering, they went past the saluting base. They provided a suitably slight and light ending to a suitably smart parade.

Next followed an embarrassing time for the parents. At the Arts and Crafts Exhibition, they were beset by, what must have seemed to them, hordes of O. S. all eager to help the parents win the O. S. raffle. It turned out that not one parent won a prize in the O. S. raffle.

Well, the Arts and Crafts Exhibition was good. There was a larger variety of things on display this year. Mr. Bhalerao says that, given a little more funds, he intends starting a full-fledged modelling and carving department.

The Arts and Crafts Exhibition was followed by Speeches in Barne Hall. The Headmaster did not give an Annual Report this year but instead dwelt on two aspects in the life of Sanawar, which he felt were important in building the character of a student. One, he said, was the useful utilisation of leisure in creative activity. The other was the considerably less importance now given to examinations as compared to day-to-day work as assessed by monthly mark-readings etc. Prof. G. C. Chatterjee, in his reply, agreed with the Headmaster's remarks regarding utilization of leisure but differed in his opinion regarding examinations. He said examinations did have a useful role to play and too much disregard of them was as dangerous as too much regard for them.

The Athletics commenced at 2-30 P. M. in the afternoon at Barnes. I, for one, saw the Prep. School sports combined with the Senior School for the first time. I will not dare to give a detailed account of the Sports as Mr. Ranjit Bhatia, I know, is writing an account and when compared to his, mine will show how much of a pseudo-authority on sport I am. The Sports were followed by a very sumptuous tea.

After supper that evening came the highlight of Founder's. The idea was novel: the presentation excellent. For a change the School play managed to point out, by comparison, the need for the A in the A. D. S. This year the School put up, with the competent direction of Miss Abel a comic opera. The opera was "The Mikado" by Gilbert and Sullivan.

It certainly was a welcome change to see Navin Bratt come out to announce in his Japanese costume. We in Sanawar have got very used to our stiff, Jodhpuri-clad announcers. It is only when one

leaves Sanawar and sees some other more light hearted or more original announcers that one realises how much of the atmosphere of a show can be set by an announcer.

The stage setting was good yet simple, allowing plenty of freedom of movement for the large cast (65, I think) who were to troop on to the stage at one time or another. However, the entry at the left was poorly set up and exposed a considerable portion of the back stage till someone decided to hold the two curtains together and from then on it became inconvenient. I felt that 'wings', in the form of one curtain hung parallel to the stage front behind which the entry could be made, would have been more convenient and less of an eye-sore.

The costumes were excellent. The flowers in the ladies' hair lent a lot of colour to the stage and for flowers, I am sure, the producers must have been as grateful as I was that our Founder had founded Sanawar where he did. I believe between a thousand and two thousand rupees were spent on the costumes but it was decidedly worth it.

The ladies were superb throughout the show. Maya Manekshaw as Pitti Sing, Yum Yum's sister, was graceful yet suitably comic. Rajika's (Yum Yum) voice sounded very good. Veena Khosla as Katisha, acted and sang well.

Among the boys, Thomas's voice was, I felt, the best but he didn't get much of a chance to air it. Pradeep Verma as the wandering minstrel couldn't acquit himself operatically as well as the others. His throat sounded a little sore that evening. Navin Bratt as Pooh Bah put up a very mature performance. His accent, though reeking of the artificial at times was, on the whole, pleasant. His acting was undoubtedly good. Kang, as the Lord High Executioner, was very suitably cast because his voice, suited the role of that cranky old man well. His rendition of the song "Tit Willow" was very infectious and many O. S. seemed to have caught it by the next evening. Shiv Mehra started quite well as the Mikado. Unfortunately, he repeated his hand actions and expressions so often that he lost the effect by the end.

A word about the choruses. They were marvellous. The effect created by the male and the female voices singing different tunes and different words at the same time was very professional. I particularly liked that chorus which contained those rhyming sets of words—"Yum Yum", "succumb succumb", "dum dum" etc.

All in all, it was a wonderful show and I am sure it would have passed off as such even among more professional circles.

5th October

The Fete was on the 5th morning. The Fete is well compared to a whirlwind. Boys rushing around; girls rushing around; cricket balls flying around; money flying out of purses; sweets gobbled down; stalls cleaned out and the Fete is over. Birdwood is deserted again and all that moves are the sweet papers hesitatingly dragged along the ground by the breeze.

This year, like last year, the O. S. organised a disorganised jam session. It was 'help' and quite 'beat'. The music was audible or inaudible as you will but those who wanted to enjoy themselves certainly did. The 'happiest' man in the Hall wore blue hockey shoes, shirt sleeves rolled up, dark glasses and a black bow-tie; He quite typified the gay atmosphere of the whole jamboree.

The same evening, the A. D. S. put up "Tons of Money", a farce by Will Evans and Valentine. The stage setting was extravagant. In the first Act, it was apparently cumbersome too because actors from the left front of the stage had to walk right around the dining table on the right hand side to reach the left rear entry of the stage. The backdrop was undoubtedly good and the creeper hung in front of it gave a good three dimensional effect.

The play opened slowly and it seemed the actors were waiting for the laughs to get warmed up as, often happens with farces and comedies. Oh! I wish those babies wouldn't cry during the play! They did so during the School Concert, then the Mikado and now during the A.D.S. Play!

Mr. B. Singh did well as the almost-broke but high-living inventor. Only I wish the script hadn't demanded so many flat jokes of him. His enteries at the end of each Act were really funny—first as the bedraggled victim of a mistimed explosion, then in the boat-house gear and lastly in the blue costume, banjo and lost look.

Miss Abel reacted well to everything occurring on the stage. This is important if one is to give the effect of 'living' one's role. It is not sufficient to act only when one is speaking or moving. Mrs. Iyer, I think, suffered on this score. Mrs. Lyall was convincingly like an old lady. Mr. Kemp acted his role (or roles) well and his changes from one role to another were quick.

Well, the School enjoyed the play as they always do because it gives them a chance to have someone else entertain them and what can be better than the same faces they see on the other side of the desk in classrooms?

6th October.

"Oh! Yes! O. S.!" went up the cry "as their ragged ranks burst but formed again—on to victory!"

The O. S. fielded an eleven man hockey team and a commentator for the Past versus Present hockey match. The Present were quite bewildered by the O. S. flippancy and the Past beat them 3—2 in a gay carnival of a match. The O. S. were a much more enthusiastic crowd of spectators and even sang Punjabi "tuppas" to keep their team's spirits from flagging. They also joined in the game—blazers, ties and all! Small wonder they won!

Next followed the Past versus Present Netball (for girls) on Barnes only. It would have been a carnival too hadn't the referee thrown the over-enthusiastic commentator (O. S.) and some vociferous spectators (all O. S.) off the side-lines. The O.S. lost, the score being around 31—25. Actually, the

score little indicated the actual thrashing the Present, who were a much more well knit team, gave the Past.

The Annual O.S. Meeting was held in the Staff Club in the afternoon. Among other things discussed were the accommodation to be provided to married O. S. when they came for Founder's with their wives and whether the children of an O. S. couple could be labelled as O. S.!?!! Ways and means of encouraging O. S. Associations all over the country were suggested. The Headmaster pointed out that the new Sanawar was yet young and our old Sanawarians were still not properly settled in large numbers. He felt that once that happened, O. S. Societies would start of their own accord.

The O. S. Dinner went off formally—complete with menu-cards, toasts and after-dinner speeches.

The O. S. Dance, which followed, rounded off Founder's for the year. The band had certainly improved since I last heard them. Their rendition of "Gabby" was delightful. They only seemed to miss a drummer and Mr. Pillai had to play the drums himself.

Well, it was a fun-filled Founder's. The next morning, the clouds rolled in and the mist crept down, thus ending the miraculous break of clear weather—true Founder's weather and also bringing the misty curtains down on Founder's 1961.

Arriverdecì Sanawar! I hope to be back again!

Arun Maira
(1952-1958)

O. S. News

"Founder's is behind us once again, and this year's programme was as enjoyable as any that have preceded it. Dozen of letters from those of you who were here have expressed appreciation and delight, and our only regret was that more of you did not come up.

Telegrams wishing us success were received from O. S. St. Bede's, Rao (London), Basant (Srinagar), Rao, Dube, (Delhi), Billy Kent (Allahabad) Shirin Gidwani (Bombay), Head boy and Head girl (Lovedale), Gopinath (Pachmarhi), Kates (Nabha and Yashpal and Anupma (Delhi).

We thank too all of you that wrote. Do forgive us if we have not replied individually.

Mr. Wad (Deenka Yonancvic, Dalmatiuska Ulica 57/11, Beograd) writes interestingly: I received your letter and my book long ago. I was on tour of Serbija and Maridonia and hence I could not write earlier.

As per my programme I have completed about 40 paintings and am now in search of a good place for the exhibition. In the month of July my life and paintings were published in one of the leading news papers Politika. Next week my work will be published in another news paper Tomisticka Stampa! Every day I am getting letters asking for interviews. I am having a jolly good time. One of my paintings

Mother-co-existence was highly praised. This picture was published (in Politika) at the time of the conference.

Now the conference is over and Belgrade is calm and quiet. The weather is changing towards autumn. On 4th of Sept. all the Indian students went to see Mr. Nehru. This is for the first time I have had an opportunity of talking to our Prime Minister and also Mr. Krishna Menon.

Ashok Nehru (Ward 31, Govt. General Hospital, Madras.) long lost and almost written off makes a come back. We were happy to hear from him, and to know that he is about to be discharged from hospital after his scooter accident. He writes: Remember me? I haven't written to you for so long that I am afraid you might have forgotten. Anyway, I'm writing for the first time in many years to wish you all the best for Founder's, and I hope that every thing goes off as well as usual, and that the rain stops a day before the festivities are about to begin.

You may have heard from Ranjit and Vikram that I returned to India this February. I hope that all has been going well with the school. Friends in Delhi have written to say that they are going up for Founder's and I wish that I too could join this pack descending on you, but unfortunately I am confined to a hospital room with a broken leg. However, everything has gone well and I will soon be out and about.

Aditya and Anil were in India for month this summer and have gone back to Boston to complete their terms at M. I. T. Aditya has joined Graduate School while Anil has just begun his final year for a Chemical Engineering degree.

Birinder S. Malhans (Kacharigaon Tea Co. Ltd. P. O. Rangapara, Darrang, Assam). Albeit a trifle confused, is still readable: Having just received the invitation for Founder's I hurry to inform you I shan't be able to make it this year. Having just passed our half way mark of the manufacturing season we will be busy for the next two months. And being 'IT' in the Factory, it is difficult getting away for any length of time.

But do let me know if you all require any wild elephants for the Sanawar menagerie, as we have three herds too many to cope with. Viewers of "*I bring 'em back alive*" carried away into "bringing" elephants back alive will certainly appreciate a little bit of Eng. Lit. in "*How I got back Alive* in spite of " a little booklet produced, written, and "typed" by B. S. Malhans, for B. S. Malhans. But jokes aside the "Chardooar Reserved Forest" next to my Garden can accommodate any surplus members of the Sanawar menagerie that may require a change of air, get the itch to travel, or for reasons of a strictly dishonourable nature are ducking a meeting with you. All are welcome.

Getting here is easy—you fly in. But the little booklet says you don't fly out as one can't till one is a member of that elusive gang known as the dead. Hence you walk out or run out or anything, but no flying.

Vikram Soni (C/o Gillanders Arbuthnot Gillander House Calcutta). "... Founder's lots of luck... Arjun will be there the lucky so and so."

Before I sign off let me give you a bit of local O. S. News. Raj Sircar suddenly decided that being a bachelor was not all that wonderful and he deserted us to join the ranks of the married men. He got married on Sunday to a girl called (I think) Sheila Francis.

Harish Gidwani sailed on Saturday on the "Indian Explorer" (or is it the "Indian Triumph"?)

V. K. Soi and I are meeting today to see what we can do to revive the O. S. Society we formed here ages ago.

Biman Dhar (St. Andrew's College, Newtoen, N. S. W.) "I can imagine the amount of time and effort spent by all at Sanawar just to have something different and brighter than previous years as so it goes on every year. . . ."

I shall try and send our weekly university papers which are quite interesting, but I am not sure whether they are something for places like the Tara Chand Library or any reading room you may have now.

My heartiest congratulations to Mr. Rathin Mitra please would you deliver this personally, if he is up for Founder's.

I am very proud of my school tie, I wonder if the width has been narrowed down by now as the fashion goes on.

Bhupinderpal (93, Theatre Road, Calcutta 17) writes: "Just between us....." How like an O. S. ! He goes on: Oh! by the way you might be pleased to know that I topped the college in Economics Honours, placed 3rd. or 4th. in the University. I am just putting this down, because if I remember correctly, when we met in June '59, you expressed very strong doubts whether college would suit me after the Academy.

Pradip Rao has left for England where he joins Lincoln College Oxford. His last injunction to me and to you; "Write!"

Jai Sheel Oberoi sends his greetings for Founders. He is now one of a group generally referred to as (I quote): You b y first termers. The dots intrigue me.

Vinod Chadha (108 Park Road, Loughborough, Leicestershire) passed my message!! on to brother Suresh. He writes briefly: "I met Yash Kadan and Anjan Mehra at the 'India Association' meeting on the 28th. of Sept. Anjan has also just come this year. He was 3 years my senior in school, but now he is only one year senior to me. Kadan is two years senior to me.

I am staying in digs here with a very nice family from Poland. She's supposed to be the best land-lady here in Loughborough.

I have taken up cycling here. It is fun cycling up and down the English hills. I'll tell you more about it later.

Mr. H. Bond (40 St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield.) writes: "You will be glad to know that I have contacted Mrs. Tilley by letter and will be seeing her shortly.

By the way did Mr. Steeple send Major Som Dutt the Bulletin containing his account of the School—(Yes: T. K.) I received a copy and found it extremely interesting. He did not mention, however, the College opened in 1907, where boys who had passed the Senior Cambridge Examination with Honours or in 1st. division could take a training as School Masters. He also omitted to mention that both Sir Henry Lawrence and the Kashmir Maharaja of that time contributed £7, 500 each to the Foundation Fund which gave Sanawar a good start until Govt. took up the management of the Institution.

Please continue to send me the "News-letter" as I always find it interesting. With best wishes from one of the Past to all of the Present.

O. S. continue to do well on the athletics fields in Delhi, and we are indebted to Ranjit Bhatia for copies of "Track" (St. Stephens' bulletin), in which one can follow their attainments.

And lastly a typical 'Post Founders' excerpt: All I can say is a feeble thankyou in return for the wonderful time I had in Sanawar. Returning after a whole year I sure did find many changes and more and more new faces—yet the only word to describe Sanawar is Great—It is a great place and so is every one and everything in it.

Thankyou once again.

T. C. Kemp

Athletically Speaking

The combined Athletic meet which took place on October 4th, was an extremely interesting one. It was such a pleasant change to witness a really well-organised athletics fixture. Despite the fact that very few records were broken the overall standard of performance was very high. This is remarkable considering the athletes had only five days' training on the Track prior to the finals.

The day's proceedings began with the 100 metre races. In the Boys' Open event S. S. Gill got off to a fine start but after 50 metres H. S. Bhatti and Bains moved up on him, the former winning comfortably in 11.5 secs. With an improved start Bhatti is capable of doing much better. There were easy winners in the Boys' Under 15 and Under 13 races. The Under 11 event proved to be the most exciting of the sprints where T. Vunglalion struggled hard all the way to win his 100 in 14.4 secs. In the Girls' section Meenakshi Biswas (Under 15) was an impressive winner (14.1). She appeared to move very smoothly. The comparatively slow time in the Open race (14.4) by the winner Paran Grewal was obviously caused by her slowing down in the last 10 metres. Anjana Mehra (Under-13) on the other hand, finished very strongly to clock 14.3 secs. The Preppers' races were very exciting to watch.

Lack of proper hurdling technique has been the reason for its slow progress in Sanawar. Most of the Hurdlers tend to 'high jump'. There are a number of them who are capable of doing very well provided they improve their technique. This applies in particular to S. Chopra (Boys Under-15), T. P. Singh (Boys Under-13) and Rajika Palit (Girls' Open).

The 800 metres was a thrilling event. Baldev Dua led from the start, closely followed by a courageous Gora Lal. Dua passed the first 200 in 30 secs and the 400 in 63 secs. He was now well ahead of the others as Lal began to weaken. Soon after 500 metres Bains and Katoch overtook Lal and eventually finished 2nd and 3rd, some 20 metres behind Dua who clocked 2 metres 11.5 secs. Dua really needs stiffer competition in order to improve further.

The Under 15, 400 metres was won, rather easily, by the record-breaking Hodson runner Suresh Dhir in 57 secs. He has a relaxed running action so characteristic of long distance runners and, is definitely one of Sanawar's most promising athlete. It should be interesting to see how he fares in the Opens events next year.

The standard of girls' athletics in Sanawar is very high indeed. The following comparative list of Sanawar and Delhi University Inter-Collegiate records will bring out the point:—

	Sanawar	Delhi University
100 metres	... 13.6 secs	... 13.1 secs
200 metres	... 30.4 secs	... 30.0 secs
80 metres Hurdles	14.2 secs	... 14.0 secs
High Jump	... 4 ft 5 ins	... 4 ft 4½ ins
Long Jump	... 14 ft 5 ins	... 14 ft 6½ ins
4 X 100 relay	... 55.2 secs	... 57.7 secs

Paran Grewal's 13 ft 11 ins in the long jump is good. Like Meenakshi Biswas and Rajika Palit she is a versatile athlete. In the 200 metres finals the winners records excellent timings:—

viz;	Under 11	Shashi Sakhuja	
	Under 13	Anjana Mehra	31.7 secs
	Under 15	Meenakshi Biswas	30.4 secs
	Opens	Paran Grewal	31.5 secs

Finally we witnessed some very exciting relays which were enjoyed by the participants and spectators. Among the promising athletes S. Stokes (Boys Under 15) caught the eye with his smooth bend-running. The outstanding feature about these relays (and, I suppose this is really true of all the events) was the determination and enthusiasm shown by all the athletes, winners and losers alike. They certainly lived upto the school motto. Here in Delhi where we have a very large number of active Old Sanawarian athletes, it has also been observed that Sanawarians seem to do better in events requiring determined hard work rather than in those calling for superior technique!

As a postscript I should like to make a suggestion that Sanawar enter teams in the Delhi State Athletic meet in January in the Boys' and Girls' Sections. This will certainly boost the School Athletics.

R. Bhatia
O. S.

Torch light Tattoo

To and fro the figures flit
While the audience expectantly sit
Waiting for the lights to be lit
Tension mounting bit by bit.

A red light glows, and that's the sign
For the lights, in whose most brilliant shine
The P. T. begins,—'tis mighty fine
'Cos every body's in perfect line

The parallel bars is without a hitch
In chair work there ain't the slightest switch
The band parades up and down the 'pitch'
In short no exercise goes down the ditch.

The Bhangra was good, as good can be
The groundwork was better still you see
The horse work was jumbled a tiny wee
Figure marching was perfect to the tee

So ended a wonderful Founder's that
Was better than the last, even more, 'eclat'
And when they're old the folk's'll prat
About this Founders' show through which they sat.
S. Kak.

The Little Child Died

Tearful couple sat beside,
Sat beside the little bed;
Only child lay still, asleep,
Still asleep, for it was dead.

Little chest no more did heave,
No more did heave with little breath;
Little mouth no more did smile,
For little smile was claimed by Death.

Little eyes no more did shine,
No more did shine in broad daylight;
Little eyes were shut quite glazed,
Shut quite glazed and closed quite tight.

Aching parents did stand up,
Did stand up to cover child;
Bright bed-cover no longer bright,
Bright was wet with tears run wild.

Sexton dug the little grave,
Little grave in lonely corner;
Ancient priest with book in hand,
With book in hand prayer did murmur.

Little coffin was lowered inside,
Lowered inside to be at rest;
Broken parents did collapse,
Did collapse—priest body blest.

Sexton threw on it first sod,
Threw first sod on innocent dead;
Little innocent had lost its soul,
Little soul to heaven had fled.

Sexton tolled the deep-toned bell,
 Deep-toned bell did gong in air;
 'Nouncing far and wide the fact:
 Little child was no longer there.

Krishen Kak
 O. S.

A Hike to Remember III

Kasta . . . that memorable place upto which we had related our experiences in the last article; that place where shikar and mosquitoes are to be found in abundance; and a civilised person would have found his mouth agape at the sight of us wearing pyjamas under our shorts. But who cares for appearances when there are countless mosquitoes ready to bite at the first opportunity.

Disregarding the stares of the inhabitants, we loaded the heavy packs on our already sore shoulders, to continue the march.

Slowly but surely the miles passed by. Often prolonged silence was broken by a strained voice coming from a long way off "anyone volunteering to carry this bloody gun." Another silence . . . Then a half-hearted mutter, "O.K., yar pass it."

Long lines of mules passed us and we did not fail to ask if they were available for carrying our luggage. We always got the same disheartening reply . . . Mules were not free to be engaged. And that sent us trudging wearily again.

In that unhappy state of mind and body we reached Tuini—a tiny place as the name suggests, where we hoped to get something to eat. After an hour's advance booking for lunch we finally did get some lunch! But what lunch! Half cooked rice, unskinned and under cooked potatoes and a thin unheard of Dal'. How we wished for Mrs. Sehgal's much hated tindas at that moment.

Though not good the food was filling and with some what better spirits we set off again to cover the remaining distance to Shallon (about 9 miles) our next stop.

Tea was taken at a wayside tea-stall, a short rest and we resumed our trudge. At about 6-00 p.m. Mr. Sikund shouted for his gun and before we knew what had happened, he snatched the gun from Dada and next we heard the blast from the 12-bore. Later we discovered that our leader had shot a few jungle fowls and so we wasted one good hour looking for the fowls in the dense bushes, our search proved futile. The hunt—if we may call it had taken quite some time and it had grown very dark. We continued walking but it was terrible, a moonless night, a narrow slippery path and 500 ft. below the river Pabber rushing by.

The time ticked by, 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock, 10 o'clock but no sign of Shallon. Hang it all came the gasping voice of our escort, we will sleep on the blasted track."

We thought of the river running below, the windy night and the rocky path, our strength was spent and so we all agreed to stay put. After a meagre meal consisting of baked beans and pickle we were soon spread out, two chaps sharing a blanket.

Early the next morning we got up shivering but this was compensated by the beautiful view of the sunrise. After taking a few photographs we resumed our trek for the next day. Having covered a few hundred yards we saw the warm welcome fires of the inhabitants of Shallon. However, we did ourselves well that morning. We prepared with our own hands 'Parathas', which we had with pickle and copious quantities of tea.

That day the going was up hill and all we could do was to keep walking. Only one incident of interest occurred. Again with that gun! Ahuja and Bains had lagged behind trying to amuse themselves by having a shot at something. Suddenly Ahuja stopped Bains, "I say he whispered, there is something up that hill."

Bains took a careful aim and was on the point of pressing the trigger, then Ahuja suddenly shouted, "Hold it". For down the hill came Bobby (Taneja) who had been having a He had been hidden from view by the large amount of wild growth and it was just his luck which saved him from getting his back side perforated.

We had a chilled lunch at Meenus, with our host insisting that we have more water since such cool pure and healthy water would not be found anywhere, but finally getting tired of filling our constantly empty glasses, he advised us not to have too much.

From Meenus we somehow managed to walk 10 miles to Kuano. After a reasonable meal in a small hotel we returned to the rest house to spend the night. In the cosy interior of the rest house we lay thinking over the events of the day and very soon dropped off to sleep.

H. P. S. Bains
 Sudhir Patel
 R. K. Taneja

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

It has been for more than two years that I have been wondering as to why all the Girls stand up together and then lead out row by row.

Instead they can easily remain sitting like the boys do, and then lead out row by row. Thus they will save over ten calories of energy which can be well utilised to move quicker between schools.

Yours etc.
 P. S. Pathak.

“रूसो और उसकी शिक्षा”

प्रकृतिवाद क्या है, इसका विस्तृत अध्ययन तो दर्शन का विषय, है लेकिन संक्षेप में कहा जा सकता है कि प्रकृतिवाद मनुष्य की प्रकृति को धर्म और समाज का आधार मानता है। इस सम्बन्ध में रूसो लिखता है कि सबसे प्रेम करना, मानव प्रकृति में पूर्ण विश्वास रखना, न्याय की सदा मांग करना और उन्नति की इच्छा करना ही प्रकृतिवाद है। दूसरे शब्दों में प्रकृतिवाद ने धर्म का नाश न करके केवल उसके स्वरूप को बदलना चाहा। इस प्रकार धर्म में प्रकृतिवाद का समावेश हुआ।

रूसो का जन्म सन १७१२ ई० में जेनेवा नामक स्थान में हुआ था। इसकी माता का देहांत उसी समय हो गया, जब कि यह पैदा हुआ था। अतः इसका पालन-पोषण इसकी चाची ने किया। लेकिन बाल्यकाल में अच्छा वातावरण न मिलने के कारण रूसो में अनेक बुरी आदतें आ चुकी थीं। स्कूली शिक्षा का आरम्भ रूसो ने दस वर्ष की आयु में किया। १२ वर्ष की आयु तक वह लेटिन और प्राचीन साहित्य का अध्ययन करता रहा। रूसो पर इस शिक्षा का अच्छा प्रभाव न पड़ सका और उसने इसे ‘व्यर्थ की शिक्षा’ कहा। इसके बाद वह खुदाई का काम सीखने लगा। लेकिन इस कार्य में भी उसका मन न लग सका और थोड़े ही समय बाद वह घर छोड़कर भाग गया। घर छोड़ कर भागने के बाद उसका जीवन निम्नकोटि का हो गया। २५ वर्ष की अवस्था तक रूसो केवल प्रकृति का निरीक्षण करता रहा।

रूसो का वास्तविक जीवन २५ वर्ष की अवस्था से आरम्भ होता है। इसी समय उसने साहित्य का अध्ययन करना आरम्भ कर दिया था। थोड़े ही समय बाद वह अपने युग का एक प्रसिद्ध लेखक बन गया। रूसो ने अपने जीवन में कटु अनुभव किए थे। उसने गरीबी की पीड़ा का अनुभव किया था। जीवन के इन सभी अनुभवों ने उसकी लेखनी को एक ऐसी शक्ति प्रदान की जिसके फल स्वरूप फ्रान्स में क्रांति हुई।

रूसो ने अपने एमील (Emile) नामक ग्रन्थ में शिक्षा सम्बन्धी विचार व्यक्त किए हैं। इस ग्रन्थ का शिक्षा पर क्रान्तिकारी प्रभाव पड़ा। वास्तव में आधुनिक शिक्षा के विकास में ‘एमील’ का प्रमुख स्थान है। रूसो के युग में बालक के स्वाभाविक विकास पर उतना ध्यान नहीं दिया जाता था जितना कि आवश्यक था। नैतिकता और चरित्र के नाम पर बालकों को ऐसी शिक्षा दी जाती थी जो उनके मनोविकास के प्रतिकूल होती थी। रूसो ने इन सबका विरोध किया और एमील की कहानी द्वारा उसने जन्मकाल से लेकर प्रौढ़ावस्था तक की शिक्षा का सुन्दर वर्णन किया है। रूसो ने इस कथा के नायक एमील की शिक्षा को प्राकृतिक विकास के अनुसार पाँच भागों में बाँट दिया है। प्रथम चार भाग में एमील के शैशव, बाल्यकाल, किशोरावस्था और युवाकाल की शिक्षा का

वर्णन है। पाँचवे भाग में उसकी भावी पत्नी की शिक्षा का उल्लेख किया है।

शैशवकालीन शिक्षा (१—५ वर्ष) इस काल की शिक्षा व उद्देश्य बालक की प्रवृत्तियों (Instincts) के स्वाभाविक विकास में भाग देना है। उन्हें प्रकृति के नियमानुसार विकसित होने देना ही शिक्षा का उद्देश्य होना चाहिये। इस सम्बन्ध में रूसो लिखता है “प्रकृति से प्राप्त प्रत्येक वस्तु अच्छी होती है, लेकिन मनुष्य हाथ में आकर प्रत्येक वस्तु खराब हो जाती है।” Every thing is good as it comes from the hands of the Author of Nature, but every thing degenerates in the hands of man. रूसो के अनुसार शिक्षा का उद्देश्य जीवन की तैयारी नहीं है वरन् मानव जीवन के कर्तव्य सिखाना है। “To live is the trade I wish to teach him”

विषय की दृष्टि से रूसो प्राकृतिक वस्तुओं जैसे फूल, फल पेड़-पौदे, पत्ती आदि की पहचान, भाषा के स्वाभाविक विकास और इच्छानुसार कार्य करने पर बल देता है। इस काल की शिक्षा पद्धति है प्रकृति और प्रेम।

बाल्यकालीन शिक्षा (५—१२ वर्ष) इस काल की शिक्षा का मुख्य उद्देश्य इन्द्रियों का विकास होगा। इस समय बालक अपने हाथ, नाक, कान आदि की सहायता से शिक्षा प्राप्त करेगा इन्द्रियों के विकास के लिए तैरना, खेलना, कूदना आदि अति आवश्यक है। रूसो बालक को अपने पैरों पर खड़ा होने की सलाह देता है। बालक को पूर्ण स्वतन्त्रता प्रदान की जाये। आज्ञा ‘निषेध’ उसे बिल्कुल न दिये जायें। रूसो कहता है “The terms ‘obey’ and ‘command’ are proscribed from his vocabulary, and still more the terms ‘duty’ and ‘obligation.’” इस काल में रूसो बालक को प्राकृतिक अनुशासन की शिक्षा देना चाहता है वह इस काल की शिक्षा में पुस्तकों को स्थान नहीं देता।

किशोरकालीन शिक्षा (१२—१५ वर्ष) इस काल की शिक्षा में व्यक्तित्व के विकास की ओर ध्यान देना आवश्यक है इस काल की शिक्षा का उद्देश्य स्वतन्त्रता, आत्मनिर्भरता और जिज्ञासा का विकास करना है। रूसो इस काल में प्रकृति और विज्ञान पर बल देता है। यह ध्यान रहे कि वह बालक को रट की शिक्षा के विरुद्ध है। रूसो कहता है कि उसे विज्ञान सीखना नहीं वरन् खोजना है। “Ask questions that are within his comprehension and leave him to resolve them. Let him know nothing because you have told it to him but because he has comprehended it himself, he is not to learn Science but to discover it” रूसो की शिक्षा पद्धति निरीक्षण पर ही आधारित है। वह वास्तविक वस्तु को दिखा कर शिक्षा देने के पक्ष में है। उसका विश्वास है पुस्तकें ज्ञान नहीं वरन् ज्ञान सिखाती हैं।

युवाकालीन शिक्षा (१५—२०) इस काल की शिक्षा में हृदय पक्ष और भावनाओं की प्रधानता है। “ We have formed his body, his senses, and his intelligence; it remains to give him a heart ”. भावना के सम्पूर्ण विकास से मनुष्य में दया, करुणा, सहानुभूति, सद् भावना तथा प्रेम जैसे नैतिक और धार्मिक गुण उत्पन्न होते हैं। इन गुणों के विकास के लिये एमील को, गरीबों, दीन-दुस्वियों, अनाथ और भिखारियों के बीच रहने की सलाह देता है। जेलखाने में जाकर डाकूओं व अपराधियों के अध्ययन की भी सलाह देता है। इस प्रकार रोगियों, कैदियों, भिखारियों आदि की कष्ट दशा देखकर एमील ऐसे कार्यों को करना चाहेगा जिससे उनकी स्थिति में सुधार हो। रूसो अहंकार को दूर करने के लिये एमील को धूल, चापलूस और धन उड़ाने वाले लोगों की संगति में भेजना चाहता है, बुरी संगत में रहकर एमील उसके फल भोगेगा और फिर बचने का मार्ग ढूँढेगा।

पाँचवे भाग में रूसो ने नारी शिक्षा पर अपने विचार व्यक्त किये हैं। रूसो नारी को उच्च शिक्षा देने के पक्ष में नहीं है। नारी की शिक्षा का उद्देश्य केवल पुरुष को सुखी बनाना है। इसलिये रूसो यह चाहता है कि लोफी (नारी) उन सभी बातों को सीखे जिससे एमील प्रसन्न हो। रूसो यह चाहता है कि नारी पुरुष की भावनाओं को अच्छी तरह समझ सके। किस समय पुरुष क्या चाहता है, क्या सोचता है, क्या करता है, इन सबका ज्ञान नारी को होना चाहिये। रूसो नारी को पुरुष के संकेतों पर नज़रने के लिये कहता है। वह नारी शिक्षा में संगीत अर्थात् कलाओं को भी स्थान देता है। उसका विचार है कि इन कलाओं की शिक्षा द्वारा नारी में ऐसे गुण उत्पन्न हो सकते हैं जो पुरुष को स्वभाविक रूप से अपनी ओर आकर्षित करते हैं। संक्षेप में रूसो ने भारतीय नारी का चित्र खींचा है।

दिनेश चन्द्र गुप्त

Editor—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava
 { Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

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December

1961

*School closed
for
Winter Vacations.*

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 59

January

1962

PRESIDENT'S MEDAL WINNERS 1961.

- Boys: **S. S. Gill**
- Girls: **Rajika Palit**

School News

October

- 28th. The Athletic team leaves, huzza'd by the School, for the Quadrangular Meet at Patiala.
- 29th. Music Recital was a great success. Congratulations to Mrs. J. Thomas and Mr. V. Thakar.
- 31st. The team returns.

November

- 1st. The month opens with the Inter-house hockey, G. D. Both matches end in a draw.
- 2nd. At the end of the matches this evening all four houses share the honours.
- 3rd. Finals of the inter-house tournament. Nilagiri clinches the issue by beating Vindhya. In the second match Siwalik beats Himalaya to share the cup.

Final Table

- 1st. ... Nilagiri & Siwalik
- 3rd. ... Vindhya & Himalaya
- 4th. Form photographs taken. "Long Haul" fairly good is screened in the evening.
- 7th. Diwali is celebrated in the usual manner with a Bonfire on Peacestead followed by a special supper.

11th. "The Long Grey Line" superb . . . is screened in the evening.

13th. Formal teaching in the Sixth Form discontinued.

16th. Cold wave strikes Sanawar. School reduced to a shivering mass. B.D. inter-house hockey match postponed. Girls brave the cold to start their Inter-house Table Tennis tournament. Prep cancelled.

17th. The Inter-house Hockey Tournament (BD) starts. Siwalik Himalaya match ends in a goalless draw while Nilagiri and Vindhya share two goals.

18th. Table Tennis Finals: Vindhya and Siwalik share the trophy and Nilagiri, Himalaya the wooden spoon. In the hockey matches Vindhya and Himalaya match ends in a draw (2-2). Nilagiri forges ahead by beating Siwalik (2-0)

19th. Inter-house shooting for boys: (1) Vindhya (2) Himalaya (3) Nilagiri (4) Siwalik.

Best Marksman: Rakesh Mann.

20th. The Hockey Finals; Himalaya draws with Nilagiri and Vindhya beats Siwalik. Nilagiri and Vindhya share the Hockey Cup, Himalaya third and Siwalik last.

21st. The Sixth Form Picnic near Gambher River.

22nd. Guru Nanak's Birthday. A holiday for the School. Syndicate candidates enjoy their Literature paper.

23rd. Mark Reading.

24th. Tension prevails in the school as the promotion meeting is held in the M. C. R.

25th. Last assembly, and Prize Distribution. A boisterous and colourful S. F. P. followed by the School Social

26th. Homeday for all but the Sixth. An Educational film loaned by the British Council screened.

December

2nd. Children go to Kasauli to see a Hindi movie. Badminton evening followed by sumptuous cocoa.

3rd. Tennis afternoon and tea keeps the children occupied.

5th. Examinations end. Special dinner in Parker Hall.

6th. Homeday for S. C. and the rest. Few people left in Sanawar to brave the cold.

Our congratulations to K. S. Dhillon and A. S. Gill on their selection to the Air Force and to Ashok Sehgal on his selection as a Railway Apprentice in Jamalpur.

The Headmaster's Speech

Annual Prizegiving Day.

25th November 1961.

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to Sanawar, and we are deeply conscious of the honour you have done us by accepting our invitation to preside at our annual Prizegiving.

We have two functions in each year—Founder's and our annual Prize-giving. At Founder's we put ourselves in the shop-window, as it were, for the sake of our parents, visitors, and the public. But our annual prize-giving is an exclusively family affair and for this reason it is of vastly greater importance.

This School has great Service links, stretching right back to its foundation in 1847. Previously its Board of Governors was composed of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, who was the Chairman, the Adjutant General, the Chief of General Staff, the Engineer-in-Chief, the Director of Medical Services and the Secretary to the Government of India in the Army Department. These Service links are still maintained in the School through our pride in our past traditions, through our Colours and House Colours and by virtue of the many traditions most generously preserved. That these traditions are deserving of preservation is reflected in the exemplary discipline of this School, the bearing of our children, and their self-reliance. I have been in correspondence with the Commandants of the N.D.A. and I have a letter on record to the effect that Sanawar boys are considered about the best material in the Academy today. We have in past few years won no less than four Swords of Honour—two in the Army, one in the Air Force, and one in the Navy.

Consequently, your presence, Sir, both as a soldier and as an Ex Army Commander preserves this link with the past, and for that reason may we consider you a member of our family. I have known you for a very long time, having had the privilege of serving under you, first in the same Battalion, the Machine Gun Battalion of the Dogra Regiment, and later on your staff when you were Army Commander. Therefore, your presence gives me particular pleasure.

Once again, I thank you for being present here and for kindly agreeing to give away the prizes.

Speech of Lt. General Sant Singh Prizegiving Day

25th November, 1961.

Major Som Dutt, members of the Lawrence School, and boys and girls.

Believe me, it is indeed a pleasure to be with you all today, and I am particularly grateful to my old colleague, and friend, Major Som Dutt, for asking me to come over. We fought battles together in Persia and in the Middle East many, many years ago. Then, as he told you, we served together after that as well. Although I was very, very busy I just could not possibly say "No" to his request to be present here today.

Now, before saying anything else, I would like to congratulate all the boys and the girls who have won these lovely prizes and on the wonderful way their colleagues have given them a really good hand all the time.

Now, to be with you, the future hopes of India in these beautiful and lovely surroundings is a great relaxation, and a pleasure. In fact, I have more or less decided to give you one or two additional members in due course to come as students here. As your Headmaster said boys from this School have done particularly well in the Services, and no doubt, they have done equally well out of the Services; but a soldier's heart is always nearer the Services than anywhere else, and it gives me special pleasure to know this and also gives me a little encouragement to tell you what a wonderful career you can have in the Services. This is one service in which you can serve with great honour, great pleasure, great adventure and still remain really physically fit. I commend to you all to think of this and to join the Services: I would not say this to all, but at least to as many of you as have an aptitude for an out-door life, an adventurous life in the service of the Nation. We need the products of such Schools. In fact, we haven't got anywhere near the number of such Schools that we need in the country. Today we could count almost on our fingers the number of Public Schools in the country, but we could easily do with multiplying this number by a hundred or even a thousand. And I do sincerely hope that in days to come, the sooner the better, the public, the government and we all will contribute to raise more schools of this nature in this country, because after all it is education, that provides the best investment that parents can make these days, because everything else is taken out by the Government from our pockets in taxes of various types. The advantages from this investment is some thing which no thief, no government can take away from you.

With these few words, my young friends, once again I would like to thank you for giving me an opportunity to come here and enjoy a little relaxation among these most inspiring surroundings, and inspiring company.

FORM PRIZES**Senior School**

Sixth A	{ 1st Avinash Bahadur 2nd Rajika Palit
Sixth B	{ 1st D. K. Srivastava 2nd Jai Singh Gill
Upper V-A	{ 1st Arvind Sikand 2nd Deepa Bhattacharya
Upper V-B	{ 1st Vidya Palsokar 2nd Kalpana Sahni
Lower V-A	{ 1st Asha Bery 2nd Aruna Gulab
Lower V-B	{ 1st S. C. Kalia 2nd Y. P. Aggarwal
Upper IV-A	{ 1st Deb Mittra 2nd P. S. Takhar
Upper IV-B	{ 1st Champa Mukherji 2nd H. S. Nagpal
Lower IV-A	{ 1st Veena Rani 2nd Harpal Kaur
Lower IV-B	{ 1st N. Rajan 2nd Pushplata
Upper III-A	{ 1st Ved Prakash 2nd Jatinder Singh
Upper III-B	{ 1st Pramod Bhatia 2nd Anita Sobti
Lower III-A	{ 1st Kumkum Sood 2nd Tapan P. Bain
Lower III-B	{ 1st Ashok Bery 2nd Sunita Bhan

Prep School

Form II-A	{ 1st Leela Kar 2nd Ramakanth
Form II-B	{ 1st Daljit Singh 2nd Raminder Singh
Form I-A	{ 1st Sandeep Ahuja 2nd Kiran Chanchani
Form I-B	{ 1st Nirmaljit Singh 2nd T. Ngaizaching
K. G. A	{ 1st Pradeep Singh 2nd Savita Rawat
K. G. B	{ 1st Atul Sobti 2nd Jagdeep Singh

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for English	...	Rajika Palit
Special Prizes for English	...	{ Vidya Palsokar Ashok Bery
The Hodson Horse Prizes for History	...	{ J. K. Wattal Paramjit Thakar
Special Prizes for Geography	...	{ Sunena Sabhlok N. Rajan

Special Prizes for Hindi	...	{ D. K. Srivastava Veena Ranf Awadesh Bhagwat
Special Prize for Sanskrit	...	Sheela Kar
Special Prizes for Science	...	{ D. Srivastava (Ch) D. Srivastava (Ph) Nina Sabhlok (Bio)
Special Prize for Mathematics	...	{ D. K. Srivastava N. Rajan
Special Prize for Health Science	...	Shashi Das
Special Prizes for Art	...	{ J. S. Thakur Shashi Singh Sheila Kar
Special Prize for Cub-reporting	...	D. K. Srivastava
Special Prizes for Music	...	{ Sita Sethi D. R. S. Puar R. Palit (Piano)
Special Prizes for Band	...	{ P. S. Kang R. Wadhvani V. Nair
Special Prize for Woodwork	...	Y. P. Aggarwal
Special Prize for Craft	...	Ravinder Dua
Special Prize for Needlework	...	Kiran Kumari
Special Prize for Indian Dancing	...	Rajika Palit
Gen. Thimayya Prizes for Organizing Ability	} ...	Navin Bratt Leela Kar

Awards

The Henry Lawrence Prize	...	S. S. Gill
The Honoria Lawrence Prize	...	Rajika Palit
Prefects' Prizes, Boys	...	{ Kamal Katoch Ajit Pal Singh A. K. Bhargava
Prefects' Prizes, Girls	...	{ M. Biswas M. Sood Usha Chowdhary

Trophies

The Carlill Cup	...	Pradeep Patel
Study Cup, Prep	...	Nilagiri
Study Cup, Girls	...	Himalaya
Study Cup, Boys	...	Nilagiri
Cock House, Prep	...	Vindhya
Cock House, Girls	...	Siwalik
Cock House, Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)	...	Nilagiri
The Cariappa Shield	...	Himalaya

O. S. News

Not much news of O. S. doings has filtered through this month. Perhaps letters of thanks after Founder's were the main reason—Sanawarians always were single-minded.

Rupinder S. Brar (4402/G II Bn, N. D. A.) keeps us uptodate with the goings on in Khadakvasla: "I sincerely apologise for not waking up earlier. Firstly I must thank you for the timely arrival of the News-letters in the Academy. G. S. Brar, Tejpal, Hansraj Chowdhry and Parveen Sharma are all in 'I' Sqn. Gurcharan is pulling on fine and looks after us pretty well. Rautela is for ever drawing horses, even in class. As Rautela, Hansraj and myself are in the same class we do enjoy heck-of-a-lot Jai Sheel and Roundy are taking active interest in Debating etc. Aneet Sihota and Y. K. Saxena (Gheesa) both in 'H' Sqn. are fine and we do meet quite often. Every Sunday most of us manage to assemble in Gurdip Virk's cabin in 'C' Sqn. and we talk of the good old days. Brijendra Singh and Chahal in 'A' Sqn. are both in high spirits. Sir you'll be glad to know that most of us first termers have passed our drill square test and have got our lanyards. T. S. Shergill has become a crack shot. Mr. Bhupinder Singh will be glad to know that Teji and myself are taking part in the individual Shooting Championships this term. Corporal Deepak Mahey is actively pursuing his favourite hobby of bird watching. Vijay Neil, Hansraj and Rautela want some Himalayan news. K. S. Suri, Anil Khanna and myself are planning a trip to S' N' W' R next year. It is just in the planning stage at the moment. All the Sanawarians wish the S. C. wallas success in the exam. Our exams are approaching so, keep your fingers crossed.

H. S. Bedi (78 Degree Hostel G. N. E. College, Ludhiana), paid us a visit in early December (with his College Hockey Team). He had written earlier in November: "You must be wondering that this is a very strange time for hibernation, but as a matter of fact I have been wide awake all these months but rather busy with work. How did Founder's go this time? My eldest brother, Brig. A. S. Bedi, saw the torchlight tattoo and he says he was rather impressed by the whole show. The other items must have gone off very well too! We held an O. S. meeting some time back—the first one was held in August, 1959, when the Ludhiana branch of the O. S. Association was started. This long lapse was due to the fact that quite a number of O. S. left this place—Daljit Choudhry, Ravi Sikund, Kulbir and Mohinderjit, etc. So as we did not have a big enough number we couldn't do a thing. This time we had some new faces—Capt. Parduman Singh, Sarbjit Arjan Singh and Butalia (he couldn't come) besides the usual ones—Chatrath, Hazooria, R. S. Mundi and myself. The deliberations of the meeting will be sent to you in due course of time."

Pradeep Rao (Lincoln College, Oxford) feeling somewhat nostalgic: "You have no idea how much I regretted missing Founder's. People will probably say what does one Founder's mean, and I myself wonder why it means so much to me (and probably many other O. S.) I still haven't found the answer but it is not really important. What does matter is the fact that I did feel very bad at not being able to make Founder's. I couldn't say all this in the tele-

gram I sent, but that is just how I did feel. I have not written anything about Oxford, because I know you will probably publish it in the newsletter, and I don't think many people are interested in Oxford news. The Oxford railway station, however, can't compare with the Kalka one."

S. P. S. Gill's annual bombshell arrived on the 8th November: He wrote from the Army School of Physical Training, Poona: "I hope this unexpected letter did not give you a knock out? It shouldn't—because I presume the Old Sanawarians must have seasoned you by now. Well Sir I am down here on a "health building campaign" since the beginning of October. Had it not been for this Kalan, Somal and myself would have certainly come up to Sanawar for the Founder's in my recently acquired jalopy. As regards this course of mine which concludes on 9th December, Mr. Jagdish Ram will be in a better position to enlighten you. In short from dawn to dusk we do P. T. in some form or the other and nothing else. On my arrival here it was indeed very heartening to note that although Mr. Jagdish Ram left this institution about a decade back the staff here still swear by him."

Tau (Sr.) writes from Pakistan: "I must apologise for writing on a postcard. I have envelopes with me but no stamps and the nearest P. O. is miles away, I have not been able to get a visa for Muree. I wanted to visit The Lawrence School there. Lahore is a very homely city, the people are very hospitable and friendly. I have visited Nankana Sahib—the birth place of Guru Nanak and few other places on which Indian temples are to be found. It is surprising to note that the Pak. Govt. spends lakhs of rupees annually on the maintenance of mandirs and gurudwaras." Savinder adds a note: "P. S. and of course FOUNDER'S WAS GRAND."

Sheena Grewal (Indraprastha College Hostel, Delhi—6) becomes lyrical-almost: "This is to thank you and all the others for the wonderful hospitality shown to all of us, O. S. I have never had such a rejoicing time and return with hundreds of pleasant memories. Founder's itself was excellent this year, and as for 'The Mikado'—well since words fail here—I simply raise my hat to it. Believe me Sir it has proved too well what Sanawar is capable of. It was absolutely magnificent, I returned breathless after each performance and I know I was not the only one. All around I constantly heard really encouraging remarks about it. Well Sir—S'nar's doing after all what can one expect. College here is much nicer and we have plenty of activity—though I'm ashamed to say I've become so lazy that I haven't played one game. However, I'm planning to take swimming, athletics, tennis and netball seriously. Besides of-course taking as much as possible an active part in Dramatics one really misses the regulated, strenuous, yet active life of Sanawar. I miss not waking up every morning for P. T. etc. However, I have not completely lost track of Sanawarians as I have 'fished' out another very old Sanawarian here in I. P.—

Kamaljit Grewal. Of course we two have 'palled' up in no-time and are often found sitting discussing Sanawar. In fact at the moment she refuses to let me write as she is plaguing my life to let her know everything of Founder's! She will be writing to you, very shortly. Sir why don't the girls play against the Delhi Schools at games like Netball, Badminton etc. It would be good to know exactly where we stand in the standard of games. Sheena having sent lots of love to lots of people signs herself as "Your Chemistry, 'Shekchili'. I wonder; Does she mean, what I think, she means, or is it a bad word she's discovered.

T. C. Kemp.

Inter Public Schools' Athletics Meet held in Patiala, 1961.

It was the dull, cloudy morning of the 29th October when the meet began with the dress-rehearsal of the march-past, followed by oath-taking.

The first event of the day started off punctually at 8-45 a. m. with the 1500 m. race. It was a rather interesting race which Sukh Dev Singh Bhullar (Y. P. S.) won by a wide margin, breasting the tape in 4' 27", to break the previous record. Dhir followed Bhullar. Katoch, unfortunately, unused to the track, secured the seventh place.

The next item, the Hop-Step and Jump went to Nirmal Singh of Y.P.S. He leaped 41'. This event, introduced in Sanawar only this year, did not win much glory for us. Suman Sehgal came sixth with a leap of 37' 2½", whereas, Vivek Mundkur stood eighth.

In the afternoon, the march-past started fifteen minutes behind schedule. The Meet was declared open by the Headmaster of the Doon School.

The afternoon events commenced with the 100 m. race which witnessed a close-finish indeed. The race was re-run, for the distance had been marked out incorrectly. Bhatti and Bains, who had previously secured the third and the fifth places, now occupied the fifth and the seventh respectively. Inderjit Singh (B. C. S.), however, carried off the Trophy in 12 seconds.

The 800 m. race was easliy claimed by Sukhdev Singh Bhuller (Y.P.S.) in 2' 65" a new record. Suresh Dhir of Sanawar despite his gallop in the last round came third.

The weather being unfavourable, the 4x100 m. relay was postponed to the next day. Sanawar came fourth—partly because of their inefficiency in handing on the baton. Y. P. S. came first (47.3 sec.), closely followed by B.C.S. and Doon School.

The long jump was claimed by Suman Sehgal (18' 7¾"), whereas, Katoch did not respond well to the jumping-board, for he was jumping from too far off.

The high jump, begun the previous day, could not be concluded owing to bad weather, and hence it was resumed that day. Sudhir Patel had been eliminated on the previous day, sharing the seventh place. Suman Sehgal, after much exertion managed to clear 5' 3½", just missing the previous record (5' 4").

The 110 m. hurdles was to take place in the afternoon. Suman and Subhash were chosen for the 1st and the 2nd strings respectively. In the finals, Suman Sehgal, leading upto the last 20 m. lost to Inderjit Singh of B.C.S. (18.4 sec). Subhash Chopra, however, stood fifth (19.3 sec) by leading in the second string.

The 400 m. race, held in concurrence with the high jump, was very exciting. Bhatti took the lead for more than 300 m. and then lost to Sukh Dev Singh (Y. P. S.) who finished in 54.6 sec. S. Dhir did not fare as well as had been expected. He came fifth.

The 200 m. race was not very favourable for us. Bhatti came fifth, and Mundkur eighth. Gurmeet Pal Singh (Y. P. S.) finished first in 24.8 sec.

All the other competitors for the Shot Put out classed the Sanawar boys. Harendra Pal Singh (Doon) came first (36' 9½"). Bhatti came seventh, and Harendra Pal Singh (Sanawar) came eighth.

The Medley-Relay (200, 400, 800 & 200 m.) was the last event of the days. In this event Sanawar did better than at the 4x100 m. Relay, securing the third place. Y. P. S. claimed the glory of the first place, finishing in 3' 56.5".

The final ranking of the schools was as follows:—

	Points
Y. P. S. ...	146½

B. C. S.	126
Sanawar	84½
Doon School	74.

The result of the meet was not so bad, though, we look forward to better results next year with more practice. Congratulations to the participants and the coach Mr. Mundkur for putting up a praiseworthy show.

Dinesh Srivastava.

The School Concert

"The School Concert" opened with the singing of the National Anthem which usually takes fifty seconds but which today took no less than seventy seconds.

After the guests had settled down the Prep School presented their show. It began with a fairy tale "The Elderberry Pancakes", which reminded all of us of the time we used to believe in gnomes and fairies. Nettlesting, a witch, casts a spell on the Fairy Queen and King because they were late for their supper. (Reminds one of Sanawar.) The Royal couple who were to be married that day, become invisible. Two fairies see the witch giving the Royal couple their supper and the spell is broken. Leela Kar as the witch and A.K. Zavery as the witch's cat acted naturally. The others too acted very well.

Next we had the "Percussion Band" which hammered out two lively and delightful tunes, "Off to Dinner" and Gold and Silver".

Following this was "Sanskriti Sangam" in which Indian dances and songs were televised and broadcast from All India Television and Radio Broadcasting Corporation, Sanawar, on the occasion of Founders. First was a dance from Manipur which not only excelled in costumes but was also performed gracefully. Then we were "entertained" to a folk song and dance from Kangra. It would have been good had not a few lines in the song been repeated endlessly. The last one was a "Rashtriya Geet" very patriotic for this generation.

"Chacha Ne Tasvir Tange" a Hindi version of a scene from a famous English novel was the last item by the Prep School. It was a really enjoyable item. All I can now say is "well done Preppres for the unique show you put up."

There followed now an interval of ten minutes before the Senior School presented "Gita Govindam" a dance poem by Jayadeva. The first scene opened with the ten Autaras. The other scenes depicted a group dance by the Gopis and also portrayed the story of how Radha hears through her Sakhi about Krishna's dance with the Gopis. She sends a message through her Sakhi asking Krishna why he does not dance with her, Krishna acknowledges his mistake and tells the Sakhi to invite Radha to meet

him. Radha refuses, but eventually Krishna himself convinces her of his love. Their re-union is celebrated with a group dance by the Gopis. A duet at the end expresses the deep devotion Krishna and Radha have for each other.

Rajika Palit and Kiran Kumari as Krishna and Radha respectively, danced and expressed themselves very well. Special mention must be made of Deepa Bhattacharya who excelled herself as the Sakhi. The music and the setting were all in keeping with the story and dance all of which were excellent. On the whole one can say that the dance drama was a fitting finale to so fine a show.

Thilothama Jayaram

The Mikado

This year Sanawar went musical, and we were agreeably surprised at the fine productions of first Princess Ju Ju by Nilagiri House and Mikado at Founders by the School. These performances not only introduced a first rate comic opera to the school but had subsidiary results in the ash of paper folded fans that appeared and pillow-stuffed corporations that strutted up and down declaiming to the world at large: "I dont want any lunch".

The Plot: The almighty Mikado, Emperor of Japan has a son Nanki Poo, betrothed (against his will) to muscle bound "tough" Katisha. Nanki Poo flees the court disguised as a wandering minstrel and on his travels meets and falls in love with 'beautiful Yum Yum'. Naught avails as 'beautiful Yum Yum' is due to marry 'senile Ko Ko' her guardian. The portly Pooh Bah 'Lord High Everything Else' is for a fee able to arrange all the necessary executions and weddings with simplicity and dispatch until he and his accomplices find that the mighty Mikado resents the loss of the head of the Heir Apparent, supposedly executed by Ko Ko.

Everything ends happily when Ko Ko is persuaded to marry the 'lion-loving tiger-taming' Katisha, thus leaving Yum Yum free to marry Nanki Poo.

The opening scene was very gay and colourful, and the stage setting impressive. The boys' chorus sang with gusto, and they were well transformed into the noble gentlemen of Titipoo.

Pradeep Varma as Nanki Poo, was rather unconvincing and his performance seemed to lack animation. One felt that he could have done better, however, he sang well, and looked a perfect hero. Rajika Palit was very charming as beautiful Yum Yum, she sang well, and her rendering of "The Sun and I" was greatly applauded. The romantic members of the audience would have appreciated a little real love in the love scenes, and would have enjoyed seeing what was going on behind the fan.

Maya Manikshaw gave an exceptionally good performance as Pitti Sing, and proved her worth both in acting and singing. Navin Bratt too was an

immense success as Pooh Bah. He fitted the part perfectly and I for one enjoyed him every time he appeared. Kang caused great excitement amongst the audience by appearing as Ko Ko "The Lord High Executioner". He seems to have become a professional Lord High,.....if I am not mistaken he took the same role in Princess Ju Ju. His rendering of "Tit Willow" proved very catchy and the audience soon picked it up. Shiv Mehra did some good work as the Mikado and certainly looked very fierce, his song "Let the Punishment fit the Crime" was enthusiastically received. The part of elderly Katisha was taken by Veena Khosla, who made the most of her opportunities and succeeded in looking tough enough for anything. She started on a wrong note but improved as the show proceeded, the purity of her voice made up for its lack of strength and her duet with the Mikado convulsed the audience.

I must not forget the girls' chorus which not only sang well, but looked very charming, and the train of little ladies delighted the assembly.

Meenakshi Biswas (Peep Bo) and Anil Thomas (Pish Tush) did their little bits of singing and acting to perfection.

The singing, through, two hours of entertainment was good, and much praise is due to all who took part, and to Miss Abel who conducted. Credit also goes to Mrs. Kemp, Mrs. Lyall and Mrs. Thomas who produced the show. For a first production the Mikado was excellent, and proved that there is plenty of talent in Sanawar.

The Chandigarh audience were thrilled when the show was performed there in the Engineering College Hall, and demands for repeat performances had regretfully to be denied.

H. S.

The A. D. S. Play

The A. D. S. Play has always been one of the highlights of a Sanawarian's life. What a refreshing change it is to see the person who has a dictatorial look in the class room all year round, trying his best to amuse a very appreciative audience. So it was with delight that all O. S. noted that the A.D.S. had crawled out of its temporary retirement and decided to face (or farce?) Sanawar once again. The play chosen was Will Evans' and Valentines' three act comedy "Tons of Money". The plot as usual in most A.D.S. plays centres around Mr. Bhupinder Singh, who fits the parts of a rather broke but spend-thrift young man perfectly. Aubery Henry Maitland Allington as the programme announces him, has come into a lot of money and is thinking of ways and means of keeping his numerous creditors from getting wind of it. else there will be nothing left of it! His Wife Louise (Miss Abel) has a brilliant idea. Aubery will die in an explosion in the garden shed, and, after a decent interval, return disguised as his own long lost cousin George Maitland, to claim Louise and the fortune. The first part of the plan goes through except for an unscheduled act by the crusty old gardener, Giles (Mr. Ashok

Bhalerao) who mixes up timings so that the explosion occurs while Aubery is actually in the shed! However, not much damage is done.

Three weeks later Aubery returns, disguised as George Maitland. flowing black beard and all. only to find Jean Everard (Mrs. Iyer), an old friend of Louise Allington, who claims to have been secretly married to George Maitland. She promptly recognises "my George" and claims him under the rather furious eyes of Louise. Meanwhile, the butler, Sprules (Mr. Hardip Sikund). . . . who has managed to acquire a most authentic limp. has planned to get a brother of his to impersonate George Maitland so that they could cash in on the fortune. In the meantime Chesterman (Richard Barham), the Lawyer, informs Mrs. Allington that she inherits all the money on poor Aubery's death. So she gets another idea and sends Aubery to the river to swim so as to make people believe that he is drowned and to reappear again as a preacher pal of Louise'. Again inimitable Giles steps in and walks off with Aubery's clothes left in the boathouse, forcing him (Aubery) to appear on the stage wearing two boat cushions a rudder and a most pained expression on his face. In the third act Henry (Mr. Kemp), Sprules' brother, impersonating George Maitland, appears and like Aubery is recognised and claimed by Jean Everard. In the meantime Aubery once again appears on the stage as Reverend Ebenezer Brown and is somewhat surprised to find George Maitland (Henry) in the house. However, they come to some understanding. As a last straw the real George Maitland returns from the wilds. and like his predecessors, is claimed by Jean Everard as her husband. Mr. Kemp played the difficult double role of George Maitland and Henry extremely well. His quick changes baffled quite a large section of the audience. The two George Maitlands scuffle and scuttle across the stage, nervously watched by Aubery (disguised as a preacher complete with red beard and a quivering sing-song voice).

By the end of the third act matters are sorted out... Aubery 'resurrected from the dead', the real George Maitland established as Jean Everard's husband, Sprules...odd mixture of Jeeves and Al Capone. foiled, and most important, Aubery's money kept from the hungry pack of creditors.

A word about the actors. Mr. Bhupinder Singh as usual gave a polished and humourous display. Mr. Sikund was technically perfect in his portrayal. Miss. Abel supported Mr. Bhupinder Singh rather well Mrs. Iyer as the flippant lady did her difficult role well. Her giggle was enthusiastically applauded. Mrs. Lyall as Miss Mullet (Aubery's Aunt) gave a creditable performance. Andy Kemp as Simpson fitted the part well. On the whole it was an entertaining and enjoyable evening...entirely in keeping with the fine traditions of the ADS plays we have witnessed over the past years.

K. S. Oberoi
(O. S.)

A Hike to Remember

(*Finale*)

Dear Mr. Sikund.

Your request for an article on the Simla Dehra Dun Hike has brought out the 'scribbler' in me.

"I woke up late in the morning and found you glaring at me scornfully. But I could tell in a moment that you were trying your best to hide a grin under that overgrown mustache and beard which I remember so well even now. However, when you realized that you had not been able to deceive me, you gave a hearty laugh and told me to get cracking.

As I came out of the rest house I met Kang, who gave me the news that Bhojn and Ahuja had left for Kalsi at five in the morning in order to see Ashoka's rock edicts. I don't know what made them do so, because as far as I know, none of them are interested in History. I had not got over that when I met you, and I knew at once that I was going to be unlucky that day. Sure enough, you gave me orders to stay behind with Kang to pay the "chowkidar" who had got us the previous night's supper, while you yourself with Dada and Bobby planned to go to Kalsi as early as possible and book our seats in a bus for Dehra Dun.

You left us in another hour, and the two of us were left masters of the rest house on that hillock with the town of Kwanu far below us.

After an hour's waiting I got up, and with your double-barrelled gun walked off towards the hillside, where, I thought I had heard a partridge. Of course I didn't find anything and returned to discover that Kang was missing. I really was a little worried then, because it was almost nine o'clock, time for the chowkidar to arrive. I looked every where, but no sign of Kang. Five minutes passed and then another ten and yet another fifteen. At that time, up came the chowkidar and after having received payment, locked up the rest house and departed.

You can imagine my state then Sir, with our luggage outside, Kang missing and the time nearly ten. Every minute seemed like an hour and after what, I thought was an eternity I saw him coming down the hillside, feeling quite pleased with himself.

Anyway we set off at about ten at a fairly fast clip. We covered the thirteen miles to Saiya in three and a half hours. As we entered the town we caught you having a drink in the bazaar. Of course

you did not let us have any, because you said that it was no good. I am sure that was only an excuse.

At about three in the afternoon, the five of us set out for Kalsi by the tarred road with Bobby in the lead. It was a sight to see him Sir, in the boiling heat of the sun, wearing his night suit, shorts stockings, a couple of cardigans and a Gorkha hat shaped into an Elizabethan bonnet with a water bottle hanging down its (the hat's) side. That was in the heat, but, in the evening when it had become comparatively cool you could be sure of finding him in the rear, with a boy on each side encouraging him to keep up.

We reached Kalsi at about six thirty and found Ahuja and Bhojn outside the barracks of our last year's N. C. C. camp. They had nothing much to say.

Our journey in the bus had only one point worth remembering and that was the death of a woman passenger in the bus. You know what Sir, that was the first dead body I have ever seen and I am sure I will never forget that day.

On arriving at Dehra Dun we invaded your house for a very welcome wash and brushup.

Next morning we hitch-hiked to Mussoorie. The first eight miles till Rajpura by bus and the next seven on foot. When we returned in the afternoon we visited the Doon School and the R. I. M. C.

After an adventurous night's journey, by train we found ourselves at Kalka and eventually back in Sanawar.,,

Pradeep Varma

THE END

Drink : defeasance.

Dispiteously dishomed, dehumanised dissolute,
death-practised by dear dead-men,

Decumbent in dank drain, debased dastard,
defouled with dejecta, dazedly despaired.

Despicabile.

Despisable, in dismal depths of decadence,

Till damp dawn brought death's-door near.

Penitent death-throe.

Decession.

Krishen Kak

O.S.

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava
 { Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram

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**THE
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NEWS-LETTER**

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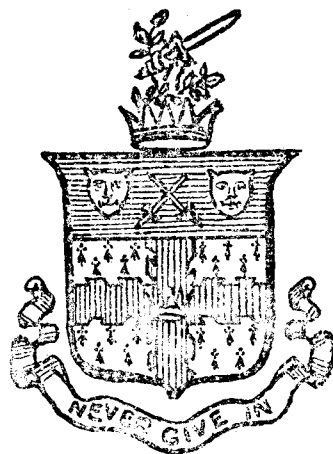
THE HEADMASTER

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR,

(SIMLA HILLS).

3 copies
27/2/62.

Regd. No. P. 129



THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 60

February

1962

School closed
for
Winter Vacations.

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { *Boys :— Sunil Ahuja, Navin Bratt & Dinesh Srivastava*
 { *Girls :— Rajika Palit, Thilothama Jayram*

Printed and published at The Lawrence School Press, Sanawar, by Mr. H. Sikund

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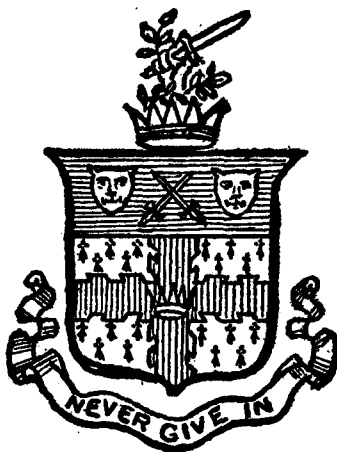
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 62

April

1962

School News

February

20th. The Term opens. The deserted dormitories once again echo to greetings. It is nice to be back—is the remark heard.

21st. Excitement of re-entering school reaches a high tempo. The bracing cold winds make every one shiver, making them view the heat of the plains with more than scant longing.

22nd. The film "Shoot out at Medicine Bend" was screened in the Barne Hall.

23rd. Mr. John Lawrence, great grandson of our Founder, Sir Henry Lawrence visits the school. Elevenses followed by speeches in Barne Hall.

24th. Assembly was followed by the issue of Text Books. New admissions trickling in. Headmaster and Bursar coping with a monumental pile of work.

25th. Cricket season was ushered in by a Festival Match played on Barnes. The account of the match appears elsewhere in this News-letter.

Katoch appointed Cricket Captain. Congratulations!

26th. Distribution of stationery followed by normal school routine. New comers still pouring in. Boys do a spot of labour quota.

March

2nd. Film. 'The Man Behind The Gun'.

3rd. Hindi film Pukar is screened.

4th. Big fall in temperature; snow fall on the surrounding hills, rain and sleet in Sanawar.

5th. Sanawar population reduced to a shivering mass. Only three schools held.

6th. At last the Sun shines!

7th. Film. Dr. Kotnis ki Amar Kahani.

10th. The film 'Bad Man's Country' was screened in the Barne Hall at 6-30 p. m. With an unusually exciting and gripping theme, it was unanimously acclaimed an excellent picture.

11th. In a Cricket Match Boys beat the Staff. Mr. Khanna and Suman Sehgal scored a century each. Congratulations!

12th. Prep. commences.

14th. The days of lazing are over. Dreaded Hodson runs start.

16th. The first Friday Forum was held in the evening. Progress of questions rather slow.

17th. Film "Darby's Rangers"—good.

18th. In a practice cricket match, School XI beats the Staff XI by 14 runs. Hat trick for Katoch. Congratulations!

19th. Mr. Bhave leaves after tea. School lines the route.

22nd. Holiday. In a Colts vs Dolts cricket match, Dolts beat the Colts. Girls go for a picnic to Doom's Pond.

N. D. A. examination results out. Congratulations to the following on their success:—

S. S. Sidhu ... Virpal Singh

S. S. Mundi ... A. M. S. Tanwar

Staff News

Mrs. Gidwani left us at the end of last year after long and devoted service to the school. We take this opportunity to wish her all the best in the future. Other departures include Dr. Billon, Mr. Ram Sahai and Mr. Bhave. We wish them a successful career in their new appointments. In their places we welcome Miss Dougherty, Mr. Atwal Miss Paperwala and Mr. Courtauld (Volunteer Overseas), who we hope will be happy in our fold.

Our congratulations to Miss Suri on her appointment as Housemistress, Siwalik (P. D) and also Messrs Bhalerao, Jagdish Ram and Sinha on their appointments as Housemasters Siwalik B. D. Vindhya B. D. and Nilagiri B. D. respectively.

Congratulations to Mrs. Lyall on the birth of a grand-daughter.

Congratulations to Mr. Jagdish Ram on the marriage of his daughter.

Appointments

The following appointments have been made for the year 1962:—

Girls' School

Head Girl ... Leena Rani Bagchi

School Prefects

Himalaya ... Leena Rani Bagchi
 Nilagiri ... Usha Rani Choudhry
 Siwalik ... Asha Lata Punj
 Vindhya ... Rupam Bal
 Games' Prefect ... Radha Taneja
 M. I. Prefect ... Kalpana Sahni

House Prefects

Himalaya ... { Sunita Narender Nath
 Vidya Palsokar
 Nilagiri ... Sheila Barla
 Siwalik ... { Asha Bery
 Aruna Gulab
 Vindhya ... Indu Khanfia

Boys' School

Head Boy ... Kamal Katoch

School Prefects

Nilagiri ... Kamal Katoch
 Vindhya ... Suman Sehgal

House Prefects

Himalaya ... { Arvind Sikund
 Amarsurjit Singh
 M. I. Prefect ... Rajesh Ratan
 Nilagiri ... { A.P.S. Nakai
 Munir Cheryan
 Vikram Patel
 Siwalik ... { Subhash Chopra
 Suresh Dhir
 Hanwant Singh
 Vindhya ... { Anil Kak
 Rajinder Singh
 I.P.S. Bhusri

S. C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the School Certificate Examination:—

FIRST DIVISIONS

A. Bahadur	Arun Sobti
Charanjit Singh	Suresh K. Gupta
D. S. Puar	Vijay Dhawan
Dinesh Shrivastava	Vijay Puri
J. S. Gill	V. Mundkur
Peter Satwant Singh	Manju Sood
Pradeep Varma	Rajika Palit

SECOND DIVISIONS

Ajitpal Singh	R. K. Taneja
Amritbir Singh	Rakesh Mann
Baldev Dua	Shivinder Singh Sidhu
D. Chopra	S. S. Gill
G. S. Anand	Meenakshi Biswas
H. P. S. Bains	N. Sabhlok
Himmat Singh	Shashi Das
M. L. Narang	T. Jayaram
Navin Bratt	

THIRD DIVISIONS

Ajit Bhargava	S. Ahuja
J. S. Thakur	V. Malhotra
J. K. Wattal	Aroon Gidwani
P. S. Kang	L. Tatwawadi
P. Pathak	Shashi Hora
S. Patel	

There were eight failures

O S. News

We send our special good wishes to Gita Bery and Ashok Bhatia. Gita and Ashok were married in Delhi in February, and have thus continued one of our very oldest traditions,—O. S. G. D. & O. S. B. D. I could name dozens of O. S. couples who have preceded them along this road, but Gita and Ashok have a special place in our hearts as they are of the New Sanawar and so nearer—and thus dearer than any who have gone before.

We send our good wishes too to Asha Dhawan who was married in March. Asha D. was always a very loyal and devoted Sanawarian and we would like to place on record that in our opinion Pramod Kapur is a very lucky man.

Mr. G. B. Wad, (C/o Drenka Yovanovic, Dalmatinska-Ulica 57, Sprat-II Stan-8, Belgrade, Yugoslavia), will be back with us in August. He writes newsily from Belgrade: "I am very glad to inform you that I am having a very good time here. You already know that my works were published in all the papers and I was on television too. A 15 mt. film about my studio and how I work was shown on T. V. Beograd. I am getting many letters of appreciation from all corners of Yugoslavia. Now I am busy in completing the thesis work. The subjects are as follows:—

- (1) Application of Art in every-day life.
- (2) Fresco painting and its techniques of presentation.

An exhibition of my paintings will be in the month of April, 1962 and H. E. the Ambassador of India, Dr. J. N. Khosla, will open my show. At present I am working in the National Museum and learning the techniques of conservation and preservation of old Frescos, Icons and old paintings. This work is very interesting and one gets the joy of re-newing the work. The last term of my studies has started and will end in the month of May, 1962. Afterwards I will have a trip round the Continent and then back to India in June, 1962. I will return to Sanawar in August, 1962.

As the new School year will start shortly I want to give certain suggestions which will be helpful to me when I return.

(1) **The time to be given to Handi-Crafts:** Of the weekly 23 hours which are available in the Senior School for instruction, the proportion allotted to practical activities should range from one fifth ($4\frac{1}{2}$ hours) to one third ($7\frac{1}{2}$ hours).

(2) **Crafts for senior girls:** An extension of the needlecraft into other textile crafts is most appropriate. If however the girls handicrafts are confined entirely to these, with possible excursions into basketry work, a risk is run that their practical work will lead to insufficient training in accuracy and precision which are not conspicuously demanded by these crafts. It is therefore desirable to include, at least during a part of the five years' course, some work in simple book-craft. There is a growing realization among teachers of senior girls that their pupils, most of whom it is natural to assume will in time to be "Home-makers" shall have some training in the use of the domestic tool-box, for simple handyman's jobs. This does not mean formal courses of wood work, but the use of hammer, bradawl, gimlet, pincers, pliers and saw; the manipulation of nails, screws and other simple hardware, simple painting and varnishing (including the care of brushes) and similar house-hold tools for which the prospective housewife may well fit herself.

(3) **Special difficulties of mixed classes:** There is a problem in making a time-table for a school like ours, especially in connection with subjects which are taken only by pupils of one sex. The simple work in constructive book-crafts being needed

by girls as well as boys is best taken in mixed classes. The workshop handicrafts for boys can be synchronized with the crafts for girls. Technical drawing and designing is necessary for all."

Mr. Ashfaque Husain, (Unesco Regional Centre P.O. Box 2739, Accra), an "original" Old Sanawarian, writes to the Head from Accra: "I have been meaning to write this letter for some time to thank you sincerely for your kindness in having the News letter sent to me. It is good to feel that one is still remembered in a place which has meant so much to me. I received two or three copies of the News-letter and one of the 1960 annual, and you will be glad to hear that I was able to share them with an Old Sanawarian, Sita Bhai, whom I met in Paris and who is still there studying Art. Of course, I passed then on to her only after I had devoured them from cover to cover. The names have changed—I do not, alas recognise many of them—but Sanawar is the same and everything about it is of interest. By the way let me offer you belated congratulations on O. P. Sharma's mountaineering achievement. I was thrilled to read that a Sanawarian had so distinguished himself, and I hope he received my letter of congratulations."

A joint letter from M. G. D. Girls' Public School, Jaipur, comes from Happy, Kalpana (Sharma) and Kaushalya. Happy writes: "Hello Sir How are you? I hope for heaven's sake you haven't forgotten me! I am Happy! How is life in Sanawar? I'm dying to hear the news. Sanawarians seem to be too busy or lazy (either of the two—which one?) for no one writes! I wrote to Nina—no reply... also wrote to Mr. O. P. but I don't expect a reply. Last year I wrote to you and as usual no reply except a News-letter to say that you had received my letter. Thank you for it! By the way sir, Mrs. Mills (Himalaya House Matron who left in 1959) was our matron for a month! She left a few days ago for Mount Abu. She really & truly recognised me! I hope some boys remember her! Could you please tell me who is this year's Headgirl and Headboy? In M. G. D. we elect our own leaders—headgirl, vice-president, & deputy head girl. The captains and vice-captains of the Houses (Red, Blue, Green & Orange) are chosen—the Housemistress. These leaders are elected when they are in pre-Cambridge! We also have 8 family prefects who are in charge of 8 girls each in each house. I'm one! I'm jolly proud as you see Sir—my family comes first in Blue House in the Men's Arithmetic Inter-Family Competition. I am also a member of the Editorial Board! So you see I have some Sanawarian spirit in me!"

Kalpana sends her greetings and wishes Sanawarians a happy New Year. She adds: "Thank you very much, Sir, for the Sanawar News-letters sent last year. I felt the Old Sanawar spirit creep back into me when I read those reviews. I wish I could come to Sanawar once and see you all again."

but that can only be possible next year after I have taken my S.C. exam. in December. By the way, Sir, could you please congratulate Mr. O. P. Sharma on my behalf. I just can't imagine his being a mountaineer. I have seen his picture several times in the newspaper and I went around bragging that he was my teacher in Sanawar. It has been a long time since I left Sanawar but I still have a quite vivid memory of everyone and everything there. Is Mr. Kate still the Bursar? I don't think he'll remember me but please could you convey my regards to him." (J. K. please note—T. K.) Kaushalya is brief and to the point: "I don't think you remember me because I was a very small girl of five and I loved playing with dolls. And my name is Kaushalya. Now I am in I² and 12 years old. Kalpana and Happy Master used to study with me. Here I am all right. Now I end my letter. Your loving—Kaushalya."

Mr. H. Bond, (40 St. Marks Rd., Bush Hill Park Enfield, England), still remains an old faithful, and I bare my head in shame as I admit that I am unable to keep up with the pace he sets in correspondence. I send him my apologies. He has sent me extracts of his writings about Sanawar, and I was very happy to get them. His memories of his school days fifty years ago are so vivid and alive that one can scarcely believe that he has been gone so long. Obviously, Sanawar played an important part in his life. I give a few extracts just to prove my point: "I still remember the Medlar trees, Raspberry Shrubs, the Bramble or Blackberry Bushes, the Dewberry Briars (related to the Bramble but with unpalatable fruit), the Sticky Notty Bobs. In addition there used to be Swallowtail Moths, Moons like Saddlebacks, and Eclipses, Black and Greenish-Blue, Swallowtail Butterflies. A python lived in the old cemetery above the short-back, hill vipers near the Band Room, keelbacks (hill grass snakes) in Butts Valley. The black coloured Mavis or Ouzel (Song Thrush) and the purple Kustura (Whistling Thrush) often appeared on the pavement in the morning. Cheetah bagh and Lakar Bagh (Hyenas) were occasionally seen at dusk. My favourite site was Eagle's Nest, or Lammergey Hill from where on Saturday I often watched the beautiful scenery, and playing truant I once even glimpsed the scene by moonlight listening to the distant wailing of jackals, the mysterious intermittent note of the white collar-ed owl, and the loud and measured call of the Phiow. However whilst enjoying it all, my companion and I were apprehended by the Night Watchman who had apparently seen us from the Porter's or Moti's Corner. I must say he was a Sport, just accompanied us to safety and made no report." Old Sanawarians will be happy to know that Mr. Bond is feeling much better these days, although still not completely fit. We send him our greetings and wish him a rapid recovery.

Suresh Chadha, (9 Bouverie Road, Chelmsford); "Like a bolt from the blue, a copy of the Sanawarian—Dec. '60' dropped through the post yesterday. Please thank whoever was responsible for sending it—but why '60'? A most interesting magazine. The change of accent is so noticeable that I have been bitten by the bug. Could you send me a copy for Dec. '61. I'll pop a cheque in the post as soon as you like. A lot has happened since Vinod came here last September. I went up to see him at Loughborough and knocked into Anjon Mehra and Yashvir Kadan. Anjon is as lanky as ever; Yashvir has grown a lot. Recently I have been (at last!) able to lay Dalton to rest. Having seen most of England (most of the counties, and much else besides) on two wheels, I am beginning to go around on four now. Knocked into K. K. Soi in Piccadilly Underground station some time ago, but have not heard from him since. Tejpal is still in Milwaukee, I presume? Recently, Vinod told me that Mr. Cowell had sent me a Christmas Card at Dehra Dun—which, of course, I didn't receive. Is he still in India, or has he come to England. Do you know his address? (S. C. Cowell, Esq., The Punjab Public School, Nabha—Ed.). "P. S. A horrible thought the Post Office may have taken a year to deliver the magazine."

Baldev Dua, (3, G. N. Bldg., Delhi Cantt), spent quite a busy holiday: "I have already learnt typing (my speed is 20-25 words per minute), Urdu, and Gurmukhi. I am learning short-hand too. From 1st January '62 I'll be starting my 3 months' Radio course. After having done my Radio course I'll be doing my 2 months' motor-mechanical course." Baldev invested in two puppies, and writes to ask for advice in the training of dogs: "It is creating havoc here. Really it is not an easy job to keep dogs."

Pradeep Soneja, (Hostel No. 3, I. I. T., Powai, Bombay—76), furnishes the news that: "Our O. S. Society in Bombay seems to have fizzled out since both the Secretary Sita and Treasurer Dewan have moved out of Bombay."

Ramesh Pratap Singh, ("Ambrosia", 31, 2nd Main Rd., N. R. Colony, Bangalore—19), is doing his B.Sc. degree from Allahabad University, and is going on with his Engineering from there. He hopes to go abroad.

Ashok Deshraj, (47, Rajputana Hostel, B.H.U., Banaras), "Rattan and Kalaan are the only O. S. I am in touch with. Kalaan has gone to Assam for a 'Tea Estate' job. Rattan was married in December to Deepa Kaul from Lucknow. I am studying hard for my Electrical Engineering degree Exam. which

begins in early April. Studies are beginning to be a burden on me now, and you'll be amused to know that "grey hair" has begun to appear." Ashok ends his letter cryptically, I quote: "Women are a terrible nuisance at times."

Navin Bratt, (Room No. 65, St. Joseph's College, North Point, Darjeeling); " Inter Margen "; I am afraid I don't know the German equivalent for 'How d'ye do', but I am sure " Good Morning " is better than " good evening " (which I do know only I've forgotten)—considering you'll get this letter at a time closer to the morning than to the evening. Enough of logic..... let me begin by saying there's no place like home (and I mean Sanawar) and that I miss the alma mater very badly indeed. North Point is a very good college and life here is fun—though a different sort of fun. It is difficult to explain explicitly what I mean, but S'na stands unparalleled! This place has numerous foreigners and by greeting a Burmese whom I think is the Siamese I met the day before, I've made numerous friends. I've made 'pals' in more dangerous ways too. On one occasion I called a 6'—3" German chap (named Teichmann) by the name Eichmann..... anyhow, we're on the best of terms; The weather here was bitterly cold till two days ago, but since the sun shines occasionally now, I consider the weather clement ! However, it rains every afternoon (and continues to do so for eight months.) The town is very picturesque. Next to ultra-modern shops, one comes across quaint cafes—and alongside a quiet elderly lady in the quaint cafe it's no uncommon sight to see a Naga, complete with dagger and spear. Of course that's exaggerating but you know what I mean. Went curio hunting the other day, and came across a beautiful candleholder (cum cocktail glass—the other end). I inquired as to how much it cost, and the shopkeeper said 28 chips. After the use of an interpreter, and a good half an hour later, I emerged triumphantly, having paid Rs. 6/-."

I end with the usual foot-note. *All Old Sanawarians are hereby warned that unless their subscription (Rs. 2/-) arrives at the Office by the 20th of April, their names will be stricken,—repeat stricken,—from the News-letter mailing list. If you want further copies of the News-letter for this year, please do not delay.*

T. C. Kemp.

The Festival Cricket Match

The Cricket Season was ushered in by the traditional festival match. Katoch won the toss and elected to bat. Jayaram and Pannu opened the innings and batted steadily. First wicket fell when Pannu was bowled by Mr. Bhalerao with his individual score at 4. Asit Choudhry joined Jayaram and the two batsmen played some good strokes. At one stage it appeared that staff would be in for a day's leather hunt, the score reading 99 for 1 wicket.

After a long toil Mr. Khanna got through Asit's defence and bowled him. Following Asit's departure wickets fell with regular monotony. The last two batsmen were expertly stumped by Mr. Sikund and the innings folded up with the score at 164.

Soon after lunch Mr. Sikund and Mr. Mundkur came into bat for the Headmaster's XI. The start was not very auspicious as Mr. Sikund was soon back in the pavillion. Repeatedly lifting the ball, Mr. Mundkur collected 46 runs. Mr. Khanna played a cautious innings and made 41. Suman Sehgal struck his best form and managed to break through the tail of the Headmasters' XI and the innings closed with the score at 132. Mr. Gore remained unbeaten with 14. The Boys won by 32 runs.

Congratulations !

Munir Cheryan

It has happened before

(Three extracts from *Sanawarin*, May, 1938.)

Two Songs from the Pantomime.

1. *Sung by Mr. Charley Ram.*

Tune : The Mikado: " As Some Day It May Happen. "

The Japanese are very keen on Occidental lore ;
(Such things as bombs and guns) they teach it to
their sons.

They manufacture articles for every Western store,
And ship 'em here in tons, by rapid ocean runs.
There's the dainty little teaset stuck with cherry
blossom sprays;

The fascinating fingerbowl and loads of lacquer trays;
Pyjama coats and dressing gowns all done in gold
and black;

You give 'em to the *dhobi* and they split right down
the back ;

And heaps of toy tin motor-cars, and aeroplanes and
guns ;

They send 'em here in tons to educate our sons.

The Chinese in the past have been sufficient to
themselves.

Their Ancestors are ones to be revered by their
sons.

Their records are preserved in lacquer cabinets on
shelves,

With Buddhas fat as buns, the sort called Sally
Lunns.

They've a certain secret brotherhood ; I think it's
called the Tong ;

Its object being murder of your rivals at Mah-Jong.

Their favourite vice is opium, their usual diet rice ;
Devoured with pickled puppies' tails, it's really
rather nice ;

Such dainties tempt the Japanese, those Oriental
Huns,

To polish up their guns and wave their Rising Suns.

2. *Sung by the Faery God-Serjeant.*

Tune: The Mikado. "On a Tree by a River."

As a Serjeant-Instructor for most of my life,
 'Twas drill-oh! squad drill-oh! squad drill-oh!
 Till I met a fair matron and said "Be my wife";
 No more drill-oh! squad drill-oh! squad drill-oh!
 So warm my devotion I quickly became
 Marked out for promotion, and thenceforth my name
 As Faery God-Serjeant has earned itself fame.
 No drill-oh! squad drill-oh! squad drill-oh!

I was issued a pair of mechanical wings;
 G. S. pattern, Mark 7, cloth drill-oh!
 And a cap from which sweat and benevolence springs;
 G. S. pattern, Mark 7, cloth drill-oh!
 And this fine swagger-wand with a magical knob,
 Which I press when I'm stuck with an intricate job;
 Or twisted round clock-wise delivers a lob,
 G. S. pattern, Mark 7, keep still-oh;

Now whenever a child is in difficult straits:
 Say sad-oh! or bad-oh! or ill-oh!
 I flutter my wings and arrive at the gates
 Of the school at the top of the hill-oh!
 A wave of my wand and its troubles are past;
 The weak become strong and the slow become fast;
 While the donkey at Maths. gets an A plus at last,
 Whether sad-oh! or bad-oh! or ill-oh!

R.

The Mikado

Gillbert and Sullivan, of whom you have heard,
 Wrote musical operas so sweet and absurd.
 The cream of society attended their plays,
 Which successfully ran for days and for days:
 Now far away under the tropical sun,
 Nightingale school to perfection was run;
 But one thing disturbed their heavenly bliss—
 Good readers, attentively listen to this:
 For years and for years they had tried all in vain
 To live up to the musical sound of their name.
 Songs, ballads and concerts, all they had tried.
 The effect was pathetic "No more!" the guests cried;
 "Why not an opera?" a bold one declared.
 "An opera?" they cried, and with mouths open stared.
 "Why not!" said the man who had shewn great
 bravado!
 "Next month we'll produce the jolly Mikado"
 Shrieks of excitement rang forth through the air,
 "Yes, we'll do an opera, for operas are rare."
 At once the chief people they set to select;
 Their effort this time would be most elect.
 So forthwith they practised all day and all night;
 For they were determined to do things aright.
 Indeed on the night of the wonderful feat
 For visitors all it was really a treat.
 And next day the universe over 'twas heard
 That the good school sang like the Nightingale Bird!

Doreen Plummer.

Winter Travels

Third Class Travelling. I entered the third class compartment. This in itself was quite a feat. An old man barred my way, speaking volubly in his native tongue, whatever that may have been. He was obviously telling me that the compartment was full already, but ignoring him completely I barged past him, enclosed within my luggage, and managed to find squatting room between a slumbering soldier and a village-woman with an undernourished baby in her arms. As soon as I was wedged in position, I noticed that the baby had suddenly disappeared beneath the folds of the woman's sari. At first I thought that this wench was protecting her child from the uncouth foreign invader. A mistake.....

The carriage seemed almost like an overcrowded tomb, because most of the people were sleeping, as it was in the middle of the night. The seats and floor were crowded with prone figures which were overlapping one another. These figures were covered in various blankets and rags which also had a covering of monkey nut shells, these being generously distributed by a business man who was lying on one of the high bunks. Probably he thought the shells would keep the poor people a little warmer.

As I was beginning to feel a little tired myself, I looked for lying room on the floor. At first my search was unsuccessful, but then a brilliant idea occurred to me. Why not sleep under one of the seats? Even the poorest people spurned them due to the filth of cigarette ash, orange peel, and water, but in my present condition this did not deter me. By stepping delicately between the sleeping ranks, I managed to avoid most people—only waking up five of them. With great difficulty I hoisted myself under the seat with the least luggage under it, and tried to make myself comfortable. Although I was not able to move at all, because of the cramped quarters, I managed finally to fall asleep.

Next morning I was rudely awoken by people doing their various toilet necessities. This nearly wholly consisted of clearing their throats, and spitting out of the windows—if they were fortunate to be near one. If not they seemed to be directing their aim towards the seat under which I was lying. I quickly got out from under the seat. A lot of people seemed to think that I was a ghost emerging in order to scare them, and looked very surprised as they had not seen me take up my position the night before.

I was kindly given a little room on the seat under which I had been lying. Now came the inevitable questions. Where did I come from? What was I doing in India? What did I think of India? Why should a 'rich' European travel third class with them—when it would surely be much more comfortable travelling first or second class? They were very pleased when I told them all (through various interpreters) that I travelled third class because I wanted to meet the ordinary average Indian people.

I was offered various types of Indian food, cigarettes, and fruit by these hospitable people. From them I learned a lot about the different ways of life in India.

My best companion on this journey, or in fact any journey I had on trains, was a Brahmin youth of my own age, who studied at Delhi University. He had been to Hyderabad from Delhi to take special papers to his father, a politician, who was working for the elections. This was the reason why he was travelling back to Delhi by train. I offered him food which he did not accept as he was very orthodox due to his upbringing. He told me that he did not think that it was at all wrong to eat with people not of his own caste, but that he had no wish to upset his father. In fact, he told me a lot about the Brahmin way of life, and also a great deal about other Indian ways of life.

One of the problems of the train journey was how to procure food to eat. If I had left the compartment by the door, I would have had great difficulty entering it again as people were trying to get on at every station. Fortunately I was sitting near the window, and thus I was able to jump out of it to get food from the platform, while my Brahmin friend fought to keep my seat.

He did not eat anything but fruit during the journey of thirty six hours, due to his orthodox upbringing which also insisted on not accepting food from lower castes. Still he did not seem to mind not having any meals.

Another thing of great interest to me were the beggars who travelled with the train, singing religious songs in one compartment after another. Most of them were either blind or badly crippled. Unlike the beggars in the street, they did not try and force you to give money, but came round singing being given money by only those who really wanted to. In fact, a lot of people gave them a few pice.

It seemed to me during the journey, that the average traveller in the third class compartment enjoyed travelling in a filthy carriage. Nearly everyone threw all their rubbish on the floor even if they happened to be near a window. This made travelling very uncomfortable indeed. It was wise for one to keep his feet on the seat, so filth was not thrown all over them.

My journey ended after spending two nights under the same seat, after not being able to wash etc and not being able to have a proper meal. But from this journey I gained a lot of experience, and I enjoyed talking to poorer people of India.

R. E. Barham

The Hazards of Sanawar

I had pictured Sanawar as a group of snow-covered huts clustered round some freezing Himalayan peak. It was thus a tremendous relief to find a highly civilised hilltop metropolis instead. Airline weight restrictions were the only reasons for my not bringing my ice-axe and my seal-skin trousers. Nevertheless, despite the fact that the perpetual

snows are no more than a picturesque horizon, and are separated from Sanawar by the reassuring distance of a hundred miles or more, I find that living in Sanawar involves various hazards for the newcomer.

Monkeys behind bars I have no objection to, but the Sanawar variety are something different altogether. They seem to invade every corner of my life. Their persecution starts even before I am awake in the morning. At approximately 5.59 the largest and clumsiest Sanawar monkey lumbers up the tree outside my room and launches itself from the highest branch. A sixth form mathematician might calculate its speed by the time it arrives on the corrugated iron of my roof by the following formula :

Distance between branch & roof \times air density
at 5.59 a. m.

The square root of the number of days since the monkey last took a bath,

but I am satisfied to know that the monkey is going fast enough to stir me from the deepest sleep. Having done his work the old warrior goes and sits on a chimney and makes rude noises at any lady monkeys that may happen to be nearby. Meanwhile his children limber up with morning P. T. and Hodson runs round the roof-tops. I have reason to believe that the finishing post is just above my head.

Not content with calling me at this hideous hour in the morning, there is always a monkey lying in wait for me outside just above my door, with innocence written all over his face, but with obviously evil intentions. I am seriously considering buying an umbrella! I think I have probably developed a monkey-complex. I walked into the M. C. R. a few days ago and, to my astonishment, saw two large monkeys in deep conversation. I was half-way across the room before I recognised my colleagues, Mr. Barham, in need of a shave, and Mr. Khanna.

I am prepared to resign myself to monkey persecution, but even so I find far more sinister hazards lurking round every corner. I have not met either a snake or a scorpion at Sanawar, but I am a martyr to my imagination. It is a distinct bore to have to carry a torch at night, to shake every curtain, to look down every trouser leg before occupying it for fear of the presence of any unwelcome reptile; but this is nothing in comparison to the self-inflicted annoyance of pulling one's bed to bits every night for a routine check.

Far and away the worst hazard I have yet come across are the smaller female members of the school. They have the disconcerting habit of walking along in a group, head to the ground, and then colliding with one's solar-plexus. The young battering-ram then looks up, smiles innocently, says " Good MORning, Sir, " and runs off in a fit of exasperating giggles. Meanwhile Self is left staggering around in a pile of whatever books he may have been carrying, clutching his midriff.

W. M. C.

Calendar

The School Calendar upto the end of the year is published below :—

Tue.	Feb.	20th ...	Term opens	Sun.	"	22nd ...	{ Cricket : Sanawar vs. Doon School. Film.
Fri.	"	23rd ...	Staff Meeting	Mon.	"	23rd ...	Doon School leaves
Sat.	"	24th ...	Text Books issued	Tue.	"	24th ...	House Boxing Tournament
Sun.	"	25th ...	Festival Cricket.	Fri.	"	27th ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.
Mon.	"	26th ...	{ Exercise Books issued Classes start	Sat.	"	28th ...	{ Swimming Gala Swimming Season opens Film
Thu.	Mar.	1st ...	{ Hobbies T. T. in force Games T. T. in force	Sun.	"	29th ...	Boxing Finals
Fri.	"	2nd ...	{ Film : MAN BEHIND THE GUN	Mon.	"	30th ...	{ Boxing Training for School Team commences
Sat.	"	3rd ...	Film : PUKAR (Hindi)	Fri.	May	4th ...	Cricket Team leaves for Simla
Mon.	"	5th ...	{ Weighing : B. D. Him. 2-00—2-30 p. m. Nil. 2-30—3-00 p. m. Games & hobbies cancelled	Sat.	"	5th ...	{ Cricket : Sanawar vs. B. C. S. (away) Film
Tue.	"	6th ...	{ Weighing : B. D. Siw. 2-00—2-30 p. m. Vin. 2-30—3-00 p. m. Games & hobbies cancelled	Sun.	"	6th ...	{ Cricket : Sanawar vs. B. C. S. (away). Cricket : Sanawar vs. B. C. S. Colts (home) Band Recital
Wed.	"	7th ...	{ Film: DR KOTNIS KI AMAR KAHANI (Hindi).	Mon.	"	7th ...	Senior School vs. P. D. Cricket
Sat.	"	10th ...	{ Film : BAD MAN'S COUNTRY	Tue.	"	8th ...	{ Vind. Sat. Club Dress Rehearsal—6-30 p. m.
Mon.	"	12th ...	{ Hodson Run Training & P. T. commence	Wed.	"	9th ...	{ Inter House Knock-out Cricket U 13 & Open
Tue.	"	13th ...	Club Meeting—6-30 p. m.	Thu.	"	10th ...	{ Inter House Knock-out Cricket U 13 & Open
Fri.	"	16th ...	Friday Forum—7-30—8-30 p.m.	Fri.	"	11th ...	{ Second Mark Reading Vind. House Sat. Club Show
Sat.	"	17th ...	{ Film : DARBY'S RANGERS 6-30 p. m.	Sat.	"	12th ...	{ H. M. leaves for Lovedale Holiday. Inter House Knock-out Cricket U 13 & Open Film.
Sat.	"	24th ...	{ Film : MOONRAKER—6-30 p. m.	Sun.	"	13th ...	{ Board Meeting (Lovedale) Inter House Knock-out Cricket Finals. Maths. Society.
Sat.	"	31st ...	Film: SANTIAGO—6-30 p.m.	Mon.	"	14th ...	G. D. & B. D. leave for Camp
Sun.	April	1st ...	Senior Hindi Society	Wed.	"	16th ...	H. M. back
Fri.	"	6th ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p. m.	Sat.	"	19th ...	{ G. D. leave for Tara Devi P. D. leave for Camp
Sat.	"	7th ...	Film	Wed.	"	23rd ...	{ G. D., B. D. & P. D. return from Camp
Sun.	"	8th ...	Junior Hindi Society	Thu.	"	24th ...	Classes start
Wed.	"	11th ...	Inter-House Netball	Sat.	"	26th ...	Film
Thu.	"	12th ...	—do—	Sat.	June	2nd ...	Film.
Fri.	"	13th ...	{ —do— First Mark Reading	Sun.	"	3rd ...	Junior English Society
Sat.	"	14th ...	{ Hodson Run Final Film :	Fri.	"	8th ...	Friday Forum—7-30 p.m.
Sun.	"	15th ...	Foundation Day Picnic	Sat.	"	9th ...	Film.
Thu.	"	19th ...	{ Siw. Sat. Club Dress Rehearsal 6-30 p. m.	Sun.	"	10th ...	Geographical Society
Fri.	"	20th ...	{ Holiday Doon School Team arrives	Wed.	"	13th ...	Inter House Tennis G. D.
Sat.	"	21st ...	{ Cricket : Sanawar vs. Doon School Siwalik Saturday Club Show	Thu.	"	14th ...	—do—
				Fri.	"	15th ...	—do—
				Sat.	"	16th ...	Film.
				Sun.	"	17th ...	Senior English Society
				Thu.	"	21st ...	{ Nilagiri House Saturday Club Dress Rehearsal—6-30 p.m.

Sat. „ 23rd ...	Nil. House Sat. Club Show.	Fri. „ 16th ...	{ Inter-House T. T. G. D. Inter-House Hockey B.D. & P.D.
Sat. „ 30th ...	Film.	Sat. „ 17th ...	{ Film —do—
Sun. July 1st ...	Science Society	Sun. „ 18th ...	Inter-House Hockey B.D. & P.D.
Thu. „ 5th ...	{ Himalaya House Saturday Club Dress Rehearsal—6-30 p.m.	Wed. „ 21st ...	Cambridge Exams. commence
Sat. „ 7th ...	Him- House Sat- Club Show	Thu. „ 22nd ...	{ Form Staff with Forms (Fifth Mark Reading) B.D. vs. P.D. Hockey—2-30 p.m.
Sun. „ 8th ...	{ Inter House Badminton (G. D.) Inter House Soccer B.D. & P.D.	Fri. „ 23rd ...	{ Promotion Meeting—11-30 a.m. Carol Service—6-00 p. m.
Mon. „ 9th ...	{ Inter House Badminton (G. D.) Inter House Soccer B.D. & P.D.	Sat. „ 24th ...	Prize-giving
Tue. „ 10th ...	{ Inter House Badminton (G. D.) Inter House Soccer B.D. & P.D.	Sun. „ 25th ...	{ School closes Home & School Parties leave Film
Wed. „ 11th ...	Music Recital (including Band)	Tue. Dec. 4th ...	Cambridge Exams. end
Thu. „ 12th ...	{ Inter House Swimming Meet History Society	Wed. „ 5th ...	Cambridge Parties leave
Fri. „ 13th ...	{ Third Mark Reading B.D. vs. P.D. Soccer—3-00 p.m. Friday Forum—7-30 p.m.		
Sat. „ 14th ...	{ Term ends : School and House Parties leave.		
Sat. August 11th ...	Term opens		
Sun. „ 12th ...	Film.		
Mon. „ 13th ...	Founder's programme commences		
Wed. „ 15th ...	Independence Day Holiday		
Sat. „ 18th ...	Film		
Sat. „ 25th ...	Film		
Sat. Sept. 1st ...	Film		
Sat. „ 8th ...	Film		
Sat. „ 15th ...	Film.		
Fri. „ 21st ...	Fourth Mark Reading		
Sat. „ 22nd ...	Film		
Tue. Oct. 2nd ...	Gandhi Jayanti.		
Wed. „ 3rd ...	{ Founder's. Board of Governors Meeting.		
Thu. „ 4th ...	Founder's Day.		
Fri. „ 5th ...	Founder's		
Sat. „ 6th ...	O. S. Day		
Mon. „ 8th ...	Classes start		
Sat. „ 13th ...	{ Inter-House P. T. Film		
Sat. „ 20th ...	Film		
Sat. „ 27th ...	Film		
Mon. „ 29th ...	Diwali Holiday		
Sat. Nov. 3rd ...	Film		
Wed. „ 7th ...	Inter-House Hockey G. D.		
Thu. „ 8th ...	—do—		
Fri. „ 9th ...	—do—		
Sat. „ 10th ...	Film		
Wed. „ 14th ...	{ Inter-House T. Tennis G. D. Children's Day P. D.		
Thu. „ 15th ...	Inter-House T. T. G. D.		

Statement about ownership and other particulars about newspaper (SANAWAR-NEWS-LETTER, to be published in the first issue every year after last day of February.

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(See Rules 8)

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Names and addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders holding more than one per cent of the total capital. The Lawrence School, Sanawar, (Simla Hills).

I, Mr. H. Sikund, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S/d. H. Sikund
(Signature of Publisher)

Dated 24th Feb., 1962.

वर्षा ऋतु

वर्षा आई बड़ी सुहानी बुखी घरों में ठंडक रानी,
 कहीं घरों में, जली आग है कहीं काम से वीतराग है।
 कलियों कलियों हैं मुस्काहं बूंदे खुशियों हैं भर लाहं
 अन्दर तो सब सिकुड़ रहे हैं पौधे सुन संगीत रहे हैं।
 बादल गरजा, चमकी बिजली बाजा सुन सब गाएँ मचली
 धरती-नौका डग-मग डग-मग, बूंद-अप्सरा नाची पग-पग।
 मैंने जब सोचा घर जाना बंद हुआ बादल का गाना
 इंद्रधनुष की पायल पहने बदली देखी डाले गहने।

सुधा आन्नद
 L. V. A.

“चरवाहा”

चन्द्र पूर्ण, चन्द्रिका का विस्तार था,
 थी निशा निस्तब्ध, शीतल मन्द बयार था।
 मुँड सोते थे, पड़े थे भेड़ उसके बेखबर,
 तान उसकी गूँजती थी, कलकलाती थी नहर।
 बॉसुरी थी मित्र, साथी उसके भेड़ थे,
 मित्रवर और बन्धुगण, झाड़ थे कुड़ पेड़ थे।।
 “अशोक गुप्ता”

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys:— M. Cheryan, A. Thadani, A. Kak, A. Gupta.
 { Girl:— Vidya Palsokar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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1962

Inter-House Netball (G. D.)

Matches were played from April 11th to 13th. Himalaya beats Nilagiri (19—8), while Siwalik trounces Vindhya (31—5). The next day Siwalik outplays Nilagiri (21—2) and Himalaya manages to beat Vindhya (8—5). Vindhya proves itself the third best, beating Nilagiri (6—2). Siwalik maintains its superiority and beats Himalaya (27—12).

Congratulations to Siwalik House on winning the cup.

Renu Shivdial

Hodson Runs

The Finals were held on Saturday, 14th April, 1962, at 5-00 p. m.

The winners in the various age-groups are as follows:—

<i>Under 11</i>	1st T. Vunglalian (N) Time 4' 12.3"
	2nd M.S. Bimbet (N)
	3rd S. Burman (S)
<i>Under 13</i>	1st R. S. Virk (H) Time 5' 20.9"
	2nd Deb Mitra (S)
	3rd Partha Biswas (V)
<i>Under 15</i>	1st R. Pathania (H) Time 9' 21.5"
	2nd P. S. Takhar (N)
	3rd I. S. Cheema (H)
<i>Opens</i>	1st Suresh Dhir (S) Time 12' 3.2"
	2nd A.M.S. Tanwar (V)
	3rd Sudhir Stokes (S)

Cock-House Championship

<i>Cock-House:</i>	Vindhya	...	104	points
	2nd Siwalik	...	78	points
	3rd Nilagiri	...	77	points
	4th Himalaya	...	67	points

Well done Vindhya ! Our sincere and hearty congratulations.

M. V. Gore

O. S. News

I paid a visit to the N.D.A. in Poona and gratefully acknowledge the hospitality of Rear-Admiral B. A. Samson. Brig. Hoshier Singh IOM; IDSM; Deputy Commandant, was most kind and made it possible for me to meet quite a few of our boys there. Kharakvasla is looking a lot more green now. The trees along the roads have grown considerably in these past five years and the Academy is really worth visiting. Any of you who hope to pay the N. D. A. a visit are warned that a check-post a mile out will require all your details and that entry into the limits is very restricted.

For those interested, I enclose a list of Old Sanawarians in the N.D.A. at present.

Bn Cadet Capt.	...	T. P. S. Chowdhury
Divisional Cadet Capt.	...	A. S. Bal
Sergeant	...	<u>D. Mahey</u>
Cadets		
A. Sihota		A. K. Khanna
Y. Saxena		R. S. Randhawa
G. S. Virk		T. S. Shergill
G. S. Brar		Brijender Singh
Y. Rautela		J. S. Oberoi
K. S. Suri		Roshan
V. Mundkur		Vijay Neil

R. S. Brar	Amrinder Singh
H. R. Chowdhury	Satish Gautam
B. S. Takkhar	S. S. Chahal
C. S. Chima	Biresh Bahadur
P. Sharma	A. S. Poonia

Flying Officer Sowaranjit Singh paid us a flying visit in April and very happy we were to see him. He is now posted in Kashmir.

In Delhi to attend an educational conference I met Charanjit Singh Ahluwalia, Deepak Chopra, Pradeep Verma, Madhu Mehra, Kuljit Sethi, and Bikram Lal Khanna. Bikram drove me back to Sanawar in time for the first school in the morning. We left at 1-30 a.m., but, knowing Sanawarians, I refused to trust myself to Bikram's driving at that hour. We arrived safely.

I met also Mr. John Williams who will be leaving soon for New-Zealand. He and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cowell are working in the Frank Anthony Public School, Delhi. Mr. and Mrs. Cowell have just returned from America, quite convinced that they prefer teaching in India.

Sarabjit Arjan Singh (S. C. R. A., Jamalpur Gymkhana, Jamalpur, E. R.), writes: "I did my Inter Science from Govt. College, Chandigarh, and then got into the railways as a Sp. (Officers) Class apprentice. A. K. Sehgal and S. C. Sood are also here. O. S. Dogra has passed out and is an officer (A. M. E.) in the E. Rly. In Chandigarh itself there are a number of Sanawarians and they are thinking of forming an O.S. Society. At the moment nothing seems to have come out of it. You will be glad to hear that Vinod Nair has got himself a job in a tea company. His address is: Bhogot Pore Tea Estate, Post Box Nagrakata, West Bengal. We have to work here from 7 to 4 with a break for lunch from 11 to 12 at the workshop. This is the biggest workshop in Asia and it is a wonderful place for a Mechanical Engineer. We have to do A. M. I. (Mech.) E. London in four years. We'll be appointed as Assistant Mechanical Engineers." Sarabjit came third in the all India examination for the S. C. R. A's.

Kul Prakash Deiswal, (2/Lt., 207 Inf. Workshop Coy, EME, C/o 56 A. P. O.), wrote after ages: "I am in one of the field areas, away from home and all big towns. I am serving in the Electrical & Mechanical Engineers. I have done my basic EME Officers' Course but yet have to do the Long Degree Course. How is Sanawar nowadays? I am sure it must have changed quite a lot and that life is not as

good as in the Good old days. Do you still have four Houses or have you increased the number. I have met a couple of O. S. in the Academy. There is one thing that Sanawarians never forget and that is their motto. Most of the guys are doing well at the Academy." Kulp. informs us that brother Kulb. is in Deolali and sister Usha in the Medical College.

Cadet Y. S. Rautela, (4481—J Sqn., N. D. A., Kharakvasla), writes. "I wanted very much to meet you when you visited the Academy in January, but that afternoon I was on my Div. Officers' interview and was unable to come. I was very disappointed and am very sorry. It was a great pleasure going through the S'na news. My congrats, to Messrs. Bhalerao, Jagdish Ram and Sinha on their appointments as Housemasters. Himalaya House seems to have taken over B. D. (all of them were Himalaya House tutors). Three O. S., Tejinder Shergill, Brijender Singh and Surinder Singh are in the Academy riding team and are also in No. 1 Bn. Polo team. They've beaten the other battalions in the Inter Bn. Polo tournaments." Rooti signs himself "Your most intelligent pupil of Chemistry". !!!

Ranbir Singh Nag (1950—51) made sudden contact with the School with a delightful postcard sent on the 10th of April. Unfortunately, he failed to include his address.

Our good wishes to Priti Singh who was married on the 28th of April. The increasing hoariness of Sanawar will, I suppose, be increasingly indicated by the increasing number of marriages recorded in the columns of this News-letter. Sanawar joins me in wishing Mr. & Mrs. L. N. Suri much luck, long life and countless blessings.

Biresh Bahadur Singh, (4838 Cdt., "F" Sqn., National Defence Academy, Kharakvasla, Poona), our newest recruit to the N. D. A. wrote briefly last month. All I can quote from his letter is the following: "Please do not publish this letter in the News-letter."

Sunil Ahuja, (C/o Dr. M. L. Ahuja, World Health Organisation P. O. Indian Embassy, Kathmandu), has been a good boy (he thinks), but is feeling a little bored with life. O. S. are asked to write. Sunil uses "genuine Nepalese rice paper,—hand made"; it looks something like the Sanawar rough-work paper but is not so thick and not as smooth. "I have been thinking of building a Hifi

Unit but just can't finance the project at the moment. Anyway that's still in the dream stage I'd like to contact somebody who has built one and get his opinions on the subject; unlike other places this place seems to be minus Hifi enthusiasts."

O.P. Sharma (C/o the Indian Embassy, Nepal) sent us greetings from camp 3 at 21,000 ft. Sanawar sends back a crescendo of warm good wishes. We are tense and nervous with expectation. Good Luck and God Bless!

T. C. Kemp

Cricket

Sanawar Colts vs. Y. P. S. Colts

The rival Captains walk on to the field, the coin is tossed, the Y. P. S. Captain wins and elects to have first use of the pitch. It is the 17th. of April, a clear fine day, ideal for a cricket match. The Umpires, Mr. Joshi and Mr. Sikund walk in followed by the Sanawar team, led by Lalit Verma.

Pawan and Lokesh open the Y. P. S. innings while Dharamvir spearheads the attack from the Lower Barne end. In spite of the good fielding the score rises to 22. A good ball from Dharamvir clean bowls Pawan (the rival Captain) and he is seen striding back to the pavilion. He is soon followed by Lokesh who is out leg before to a good ball from Dharamvir. The next three batsmen are dismissed cheaply, leaving Y. P. S. in a very unhappy position. Y. P. S. tail wags a little and eventually their first innings fold up with the total score reading 65.

A short interval and the Sanawar opening batsmen, A. Marwaha and D. Jayaram appear on the field and stay put till lunch which is taken fifteen minutes later. On resumption of play, Y. P. S. bowlers Pawan and Gushminder strike form and dismiss the first three batsmen with the score at 17. Sanawar Colts are in dire straits. Tension fills the air as our lone hope, the Captain, L. Verma joins Biswas. The pair batting well shoot the score to 50. Biswas is then bowled by Gushminder for 17. Z. Khan comes in only to be run out. Batra meets a similar fate when he hits his own wicket. Mitra has an accident and retires hurt. Spectators are in suspense when Rajinder Singh joins Lalit. The score rises swiftly. Spectators hold their breath as the score creeps towards 65. Loud cheering rends the sky as two runs get us past the Y. P. S. score. Batsmen now go for quick runs. Lalit Verma is out for 43 (he had his share of luck and more!). Dharamvir and Masand play some enterprising cricket and take the score to 126 before Dharamvir is out and the innings packs up. Our congratulations to Pawan and Gushminder on their performance with the ball.

In the Y. P. S. 2nd. innings Pawan and Lokesh play very cautiously. The match becomes dull and all the spirit goes out of the game. End of the day sees Y. P. S. score reading 52 for 2 wickets.

Sanawar Colts win the match by a lead of 61 runs on the 1st innings. Congratulations to the team and the coach (Mr. Khanna) on this Victory.

Score and analysis :—

Y. P. S.

Lokesh	L. B. W.	Dharamvir	5
S. Pawan	b.	"	13
I. S. Grewal	Hit wicket	b. "	4
J. Dingsa	b.	Mitra	14
Gushminder	Hit wicket	b. R. Singh	2
Paramvir Singh	Run	out	0
Daljit Singh	Caught	Z. Khan b. Mitra	4
Hardev Singh	"	Sood b. Biswas	6
Harinderpal Singh	"	Z. Khan b. Sood	2
Narinder Virk	Not	out	2
Akesh	Caught	Mitra b. Sood	0
		Extras	13
		Total	65

Sanawar

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	W	R
Dharamvir	10	4	3	13
R. Sood	12.2	5	2	13
A. Masand	9	5	—	7
Rajinder Singh	3	1	1	7
D. Mitra	4	1	2	10
P. Biswas	2	1	1	2

Sanawar

A. Marwaha	b.	Gushminder	8
D. Jayaram	b.	S. Pawan	7
R. Sood	Caught	Daljit b. Gushminder	0
P. Biswas	b.	Gushminder	17
L. Verma	Caught	Phulka b. S. Pawan	43
Z. Khan	Run	out	0
A. Batra	Hit wicket	b. S. Pawan	0
D. Mitra	Caught	Jasbinder b. Gushminder	3
Rajinder Singh	Caught	Gushminder b. S. Pawan	13
A. Masand	Not	out	6
Dharamvir	Stumped	b. Akesh	18
		Extras	11
		Total	126

Y. P. S.

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	W	R
S. Pawan	23	4	4	58
Gushminder	19	1	4	36
N. Virk	1	—	—	13
J. Dingsa	4	1	—	8
Akesh	1·5	1	1	—

A. Kak.

Y. P. S. vs. Sanawar

There was a tense moment, the coin glinted as it caught the rays of the brilliant sun shining down from a cloudless sky. Katoch won the toss and elected to field.

After the fall of the first wicket, the atmosphere of boredom which had prevailed vanished, and the wickets fell in quick succession as the opposition floundered to gain a respectable score.

Katoch took the last wicket and the Y. P. S. packed up with a total of 85.

Sanawar started off very discouragingly as promising batsmen like Asit and Katoch fell without scoring anything worthy of their reputation. The last pair, Lokinder and Sikand strived hard to catch up Y. P. S. score but a careless stroke by Sikand resulted in his being neatly caught by Mann at short leg, and left the Sanawar total standing at 79.

In their second innings the Y. P. S. were apparently playing for time, and the game was getting sluggish when Charanjit took the ball and bagged two wickets in one over.

Towards the end of their second innings the Y. P. S. batsmen started hitting trying hard to make up for their first innings score, but all in vain; the last wicket went at 71.

The hopes of the Sanawar team were high as Jayaram and Uggal opened and scored a very fast 30. At this point Jayaram got out, closely followed by Uggal.

Sehgal and Katoch, who evidently were eager to finish the match in one day scored at a tremendously fast rate, and they overtook the Y. P. S. total in a surprisingly short period of time.

Katoch then declared and the pair walked back amidst a thunderous applause from the spectators.

Score and analysis:—

Sanawar

*1st innings**2nd innings*

C. S. Uggal	c Pawan	b Randhir	9	L. B. W.	b Mann	12
N. S. Pannu	L. B. W.	b Randhir	1	Run Out		13
A. Choudhry	c Amarjit	b Randhir	2	DID NOT BAT		
A. Bhatia	c Pawan	b Randhir	6		b Mann	0
A. Jayaram	c Amarjit	b Randhir	15	c Hartej	b Randhir	15
K. C. Katoch	c Amarjit	b Mann	10	Not Out		8
S. Sehgal	Run Out		20	Not Out		27
A. Surya	L. B. W.	b Mann	1	} DID NOT BAT		
S. Stokes	Run Out	3				
Lokinder Singh	Not Out	3				
A. Sikand	c Pawan	b Mann	3			
	Extras		6	Extras		3
	Total		79	Total		78

Total in Both Innings:— 157

Bowling Analysis

Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Randhir	15	4	33	5	12	2	35	1
Beerinder	3	1	7	—	2	—	6	—
Mann	11·3	—	43	3	7	—	27	2
Pawan	—	—	—	—	2·3	—	8	—

Y. P. S.

*1st innings**2nd innings*

Roopinder S.	c Bhatia	b Katoch	3	b Choudhry	22	
L. Kochher		b Sikand	0	Run Out	1	
Suresh Pawan	L. B. W.	b Katoch	0	Not Out	9	
Sarabpal Singh	c Stokes	b Surya	11	L.B.W.	b Katoch	0
Randhir Singh	L. B. W.	b Katoch	4		b Uggal	0
H. S. Sekhon	c Sikand	b Uggal	27	c and	b Uggal	0
P. S. Mann	L. B. W.	b Katoch	9	c Sehgal	b Stokes	2
Gushminder S.	Hit Wicket	b Katoch	18		b Katoch	19
Daljit Grewal	c Lokinder	b Uggal	3	Run Out		2
Amarjit Singh	Not Out		1	c Uggal	b Katoch	0
Beerinder Singh		b Katoch	0	c Katoch	b Uggal	11
	Extras		9	Extras		5
	Total		85	Total		71

Total in Both Innings:— 156

Bowling Analysis

Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Katoch	14·4	4	30	6	13	3	18	3
Sikand	3	2	2	1	3	1	5	—
Sehgal	2	—	8	—	1	—	2	—
Surya	3	2	4	1	3	2	4	—
Stokes	2	—	12	—	3	—	7	1
Uggal	6	2	16	2	11·3	5	14	3
Choudhry	2	—	5	—	4	3	5	1
Bhatia	—	—	—	—	9	5	10	—

Anil Thadani

Sanawar vs. Doon School

At 10 o'clock on Saturday 12th April, Katoch, losing the toss, decided to field: Tarun Khanna and Suresh Sharma opened the batting for the Doon School. Katoch attacked the stumps from the start, and in his second over, had Tarun caught at leg-slip. Skipper Michael Dalvi came in and straightaway knocked the shine off the new ball. Sikand and Surya both bowled expensively. Uggal came on and had Suresh caught for 12 in his second over, but Uggal too was giving away too many runs. Dalvi, meanwhile, was playing a faultless game. He looked set for a century and Sanawar were lucky to get him out. He played a real captain's innings, sending the ball frequently to the boundary with polished strokes. He misjudged a ball from Katoch and nicked it onto his wickets. Next came Bhatia who did not remain long adding only 6 to the total of 60 for 4. Following him Bharat Singh and Sanjit Roy collected 30 runs between them before the former was bowled by a faster one from Bhatia. Left-hander Vijayinder Singh came in next, and, lifting the ball recklessly on the leg side, managed to push the score along. Katoch set a leg trap for him, and he was soon caught by Jayaram off Bhatia, who bowled a very consistent length. Sanjit Roy and Anang were soon dismissed by Katoch. The tailenders, Rajwade and Kiranjit, (the former in spite of a knock on the head from one that lifted off a good length,) put up a good fight and added 18 valuable runs. The Doon School innings closed with the fall of Rajwade's wicket with the score at the not very impressive total of 138.

Although a few catches were dropped at the beginning, the Sanawar fielding was good. The batting, however did not (begin so brightly) Uggal was out with the score at two, & Jayaram at 7. Pannu however, settled down to the extremely fast and accurate bowling of Kiranjit and Anang. The score started to creep up by singles. Bhatia, who followed Jayaram, played the spin-attack of Sanjit Roy and Dalvi quite confidently, until he hit one from Dalvi against the spin and was easily caught behind the stumps. We hoped to see some good cricket from Asit Choudhry but he received a bad call from Pannu and was run out, with the score-board showing 25 for 4. Suman Sehgal was sent back in a similar way next over. Katoch came in and hit an occasional boundary as a pleasant change. Pannu was soon caught however having scored 14, the best of the Sanawar innings. Surya and Stokes were sent back having added only one run between them and things began looking really bad. Katoch and Lokinder Singh played very cautiously, but Loki did not remain long before falling leg before to Anang. Sikand was caught in the slips, on the second ball after tea and Sanawar were all out for 48 with Katoch not out 13.

In the Doon School's second innings runs came fairly freely, but by close of play three of them were back in the pavilion—Khanna, Bhatia and Dalvi. Dalvi's batting was not as fluent as in the morning and he was caught not using his feet to Uggal's bowling. The next day the night-watchmen settled down, and, aided by poor field-placing, started to take some quick singles. Suresh had his fifty, before Uggal knocked back Vijayinder's stumps. Bharat Singh helped himself to runs despite frequent bowling changes, but Suresh, becoming overconfident, hooked one straight down Zulu's throat. Sanjit Roy scored a hasty 11 and departed with the total at 138 for 6. Bharat Singh was soon after l. b. w. to Katoch. Tail-enders Anang and Kiranjit tried swinging the bat, but the spinners kept their heads and their length. Gora Lal took a good catch at mid-wicket to end the Doon School innings at 195, leaving Sanawar to make 285 runs in 300 minutes.

Pannu and Jayaram opened the innings cautiously as a win was practically impossible. Runs came slowly, 11 out of the first 13 overs being maidens. Jayaram scored 2 in 56 minutes: Bhatia 1 in 36 minutes. Katoch tried to push up the total quicker, but had scored only 5 before being bowled by a top-spinner from Dalvi. Zulu did well against the tight bowling before going l. b. w. to Dalvi. Asit Choudhry showed some fight and added Sanawar's 8 quickest runs, but Uggal, Lokinder Singh, Sikand, and Surya were all mystified. Sanawar's total: a pathetic 43.

If the batsmen had used their feet against the spin attack they would have done better.

The better team won, and Sanawarian's only consolation was that they fought gamely to the end.

Congratulations to the Doon School on a very convincing victory.

Score and analysis:—

		Doon School			
		1st innings		2nd innings	
Tarun Khanna	c Uggal b Katoch	2	c Stokes b Sikand	1	
Suresh Sharma	c Katoch b Uggal	12	c Sehgal b Uggal	57	
Michael Dalvi	b Katoch	39	c and b Uggal	16	
A. Bhatia	c Katoch b Uggal	6	L.B.W. b Uggal	4	
Bharat Singh	b Bhatia	11	L.B.W. b Katoch	28	
Sanjit Roy	b Katoch	19	b Uggal	11	
Vijayinder	c Jayaram b Bhatia	14	b Uggal	27	
S. Lamba	b Katoch	1	Not out	33	
R. Rajwade	c Sikand b Sehgal	18	b Sehgal	5	
Anang	L.B.W. b Katoch	7	c Goralal b Katoch	1	
Kiranjit	Not out	5	Run out	3	
	Extras	4	Extras	9	
	Total	138	Total	195	
	Total in Both Innings:—	333			

Bowling Analysis

Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Katoch ...	22	7	38	5	18.1	3	52	2
Sikand ...	5	1	19	—	11	2	29	1
Surya ...	2	—	7	—	5	—	11	—
Uggal ...	10	2	26	2	12	1	53	5
Stokes ...	3	—	16	—	2	1	7	—
Choudhry ...	3	—	10	—	1	—	5	—
Bhatia ...	9	4	28	2	2	—	10	—
Suman Sehgal	2	—	—	1	5	—	19	1

SANAWAR

<i>1st innings</i>				<i>2nd innings</i>			
C. S. Uggal		b Kiranjit	0	L.B.W. b Dalvi	0		
N. S. Pannu	c Khanna	b Dalvi	14	c Khanna	b Kiranjit	2	
A. Jayaram		b Anang	5		b S. Roy	2	
A. Bhatia	c Bharti	b Dalvi	7	L.B.W. b Dalvi	1		
A. Choudhry	Run	out	0	L.B.W. b S. Roy	8		
K. C. Katoch	Not	out	13		b Dalvi	5	
S. Sehgal	Run	out	0	L.B.W. b Dalvi	9		
A. Surya	c Khanna	b S. Roy	0	c Suresh	b S. Roy	3	
S. Stokes	Run	out	1	Not	out	0	
Lokinder Singh	L.B.W. b Anang	0			b Dalvi	4	
A. Sikand	c Sanjit	b Anang	0	c Khanna	b S. Roy	0	
	Extras		8		Extras	9	
	Total		48	Total		48	

Total in Both Innings :— 91

Bowling Analysis

Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Kiranjit	11	4	12	1	7	6	1	1
Anang	8.2	2	12	3	6	3	4	—
Sanjit Roy	11	7	4	1	16.4	9	18	4
Micheal Dalvi	9	4	12	2	16	9	11	5

Munir Cheryan

Siwalik House Presents

Barne Hall was packed on the evening of the 21st. when the show took place. It began with the traditional singing of the national anthem.

The first item was 'Ritu Nritya' by the Prep School. There were four short dances for each of the seasons, Vasant, Griesham, Varsha and Sharad. The last was the most effective and received the loudest applause. The background singers deserve mention for their lusty singing throughout.

Next to follow was a humorous Hindi play 'Interview'. Bare Sahib, the headmaster of a school, has advertised for a new master. He goes out telling his secretary, Miss Chandrika, that he will interview the candidates in an hour's time. Chandrika is bored and interviews them one by one herself.

The four are all totally unfit for the job, and each produces roars of laughter from the audience as he proudly displays his talents. After each one has been interviewed she sends him into a separate room. The Headmaster, on returning, asks the chaprasi to bring them in for the real interview. They think Bare Sahib to be a fake and walk out indignantly, to his utter astonishment. The curtain falls, leaving much to the audience's imagination. Subash Chopra as Garib Das Kartar acted excellently. Asha Lata as Miss Chandrika was also good. Suresh Dhir, as the Headmaster put plenty of humour into his part.

The third item, the highlight of the evening, The Pay of the Pied Piper was a bright musical opera. The curtain rose on a scene giving a fine impression of an 18th. century council chamber. The bright colours of the gentlemen's dress added considerable sparkle. Ranjit Nagrath was a dignified Burgomaster and gave a very musical rendering of all his solos, especially 'The Hamelin Daily Telegraph' and 'What on earth are we to do?'. Hanwant Singh as the bumptious Beadle was most amusing. Asha Bery made a handsome Piper and sang well especially the Laughing Song. The Rats sang their complicated chorus very clearly. The song 'All's well' brought the show to an appropriately jolly close. Altogether it was a very enjoyable evening.

Vidya Palsokar

Gurkha Fort 1962

Somehow I felt I had been rather rash in accepting an invitation to walk to the Gurkha Fort. On being dragged from a warm bed at some ghastly hour next morning. I was quite certain, when I found that five minutes after leaving Sanawar we were winding our way down a precipice I began wondering whether my head needed examining. "How on earth are we going to get back up" was the thought that haunted me all the way down. Nevertheless although this walk takes its toll in sweat and sheer physical exhaustion it is so packed with moments of exhilaration, real beauty, satisfaction and small sense of achievement, that all one's toil is fully repaid and rewarded.

For the first seven miles the fort got larger by exasperatingly slow degrees. By the time that we had reached Meet, the lowest point of our journey it was almost out of sight, and we almost forgot about it for some time. Many readers will be familiar with this delightful triple ravine, where three streams come together. The very concentration of so much natural beauty in such a small space was staggering for a Briton used to the open rolling landscape of England, and the desolate, rugged highlands of Scotland. Miniature waterfalls, narrow fast-flowing rapids, moss-covered craggy rocks, rising sharply on both sides and dotted with grazing sheep

and goats, still deep green pools, a riot of fertile greenery everywhere, exotic little birds and butterflies flashing all the colours of the rainbow as they flit from bush to rock and swoop low over the water—all this can only give a poor idea of the beauty of this unbelievable place: enough to say that at least one member of the party was almost prepared to give up the idea of climbing up to the fort and, instead, spending the afternoon lazing in this paradise.

The spirit of exploration, however, prevailed and we pushed reluctantly on. The first few hundred feet up from Meet are murderously steep. Every step becomes a real effort. The day was warming up and soon all our water was consumed; the reader can imagine how glad we were to sit down and chew fresh nimboos picked from a wild tree. There is no better thirst quencher than the biting, sour juice.

Later we filled up with almost ice-cold spring water from a hill farm. As we climbed on up, the path winding through cool, shady forest and heavy-scented shrubs, rests became disgracefully frequent, until at last we rounded a spur, and there, surprisingly large and very imposing, was the fort, just over a mile round the ridge. Not long and we had come to the last stage, a fantastically hot climb up a slope of about 75° in full sunshine, and our goal was reached!

A more superb position in which to build a fort it is difficult to imagine. It commands a view far into the hills in all directions and miles down into the plains. For about eight miles on all sides (and often more) the view is uninterrupted. With pre-20th. century weapons the fort would be utterly impregnable. Once we had regained our breath, decorated the walls in the appropriate manner and inspected as much of the fort as the snakes and lizards would allow, we had lunch. This however was somewhat spoiled by the icy stare of a Russell's viper which had a debt to settle with one of our party, who had a hairs-breadth escape and who swears he would have used his khukri on his arm to save his life.

Quite soon we were down at Meet again, after a brief half-way interlude spent munching sugar-cane, more nimboos and drinking ice-cold water—most welcome and thoroughly delicious. After two glorious hours bathing and lazing in the sun, we took a despairing, look at Sanawar which seems to look defiantly over the valley, and started trudging upwards. After what seemed an eternity we were relaxing in the dreamworld of hot food and nimbu-pani, feeling like a combination of Hillary, Tenzing, Hunt, Scott, and Shackleton.

W. M. C.

‘सनावर-संसद्’

गत वर्षों की अपूर्व सफलता को ध्यान में रखते हुए हिन्दी-परिषद् ने इस वर्ष की प्रथम बैठक में पुनः संसद्-गोष्ठी का आयोजन किया। इस शुभ कार्य को कार्यान्वित करने के लिए “पहली अप्रैल” की संध्या का शुभ-मुहूर्त निकाला गया।

सनावर-संसद् का मंच संसद्-सदस्यों से भरा था। अध्यक्ष महोदय कमल कटोच की दाहिनी ओर मंत्रिमंडल विराममान था और बाईं ओर विरोधी-दल। संसद् का उद्घाटन करते हुए अध्यक्ष महोदय ने मुख्य-मंत्री अशोक गुप्ता से सनावर-स्थिति के प्रत्येक पहलू पर प्रकाश डालने की प्रार्थना की। मुख्य-मंत्री ने अपने वक्रव्य में सनावर-स्थिति का सिंहावलोकन किया और उसे संतोषजनक बताया। तदुपरान्त उक्त वक्रव्य से उत्पन्न आपत्ति-जनक बातों पर बहस हुई।

विरोधी-दल के नेता सुभाष चोपड़ा (कम्यु:) ने प्रथम प्रश्न करके अपने साथियों को प्रोत्साहित किया। फिर क्या था! प्रश्नों की कड़ी लग गई। कई बार मंत्रिवर्ग से ठीक उत्तर देते न बसा। विरोधी-दल के प्रश्नकर्ताओं में से अनिल काक (जन संघ), जगजीत सिंघ ठिल्लन (अकांती), हनवन्त सिंह (स्वतन्त्र-दल), अनिल भाटिया (आज़ाद), स्वर्ण सिंह (पी.एल.पी.), बीना बाबची (जन संघ), बीना खोसला, दीपा भट्टाचार्य, शशी मेहता आदि के नाम उल्लेखनीय हैं। दूसरी ओर से मंत्रिमंडल के उत्तरदाताओं में से मुख्यमंत्री अशोक गुप्त, गृह-मंत्री राजवीर सिंह, यातायात-मंत्री आशा लता, वित्त-मंत्री कल्पना साहनी, क्रीडा एवं मनोरंजन-मंत्री सुमन सहगल, शिक्षा-मंत्री कुन्ददीप अग्रवाल आदि ने अपने उपमंत्रियों की साहायतासे प्रश्नों के उत्तर बुद्धिमत्तापूर्वक और बड़े रोचक ढंग से दिये।

कई एक बार अपने प्रश्नों के संतोषजनक उत्तर न पाकर और अध्यक्ष द्वारा सदस्यों के बीच गरमा-गरमी को रोक देने पर विरोधी-दल के कुछ सदस्यों ने एक बार ‘वॉक-आउट’ (walk-out) किया। परन्तु कुछ मिनटों बाद वे अध्यक्ष की अनुमति लेकर अपने अपने स्थान पर आ विराजे।

अन्त में समयाभाव के कारण अध्यक्ष महोदय ने संसद् की अवशिष्ट कार्यवाही अगली बैठक के लिए स्थगित कर दी और सधन्यवाद सभा को विसर्जित किया।

शशी मेहता

U V. B.

जूनियर हिन्दी सोसाइटी

इस सभा की बैठक न. ४. ६२. की संध्या को एन. राजन की अध्यक्षता में आरम्भ हुई। L-III से लेकर L-IV तक के बालक बालिकाओं ने भाग लिया। U-III तथा L-IV के लिए वादविवाद प्रतियोगिता थी। जिसका विषय क्रमशः, स्कूलों में शारीरिक दण्ड अनिवार्य होना चाहिए तथा स्कूल में वार्षिक परीक्षा होना अनिवार्य है। L-III के बच्चों ने कुछ हँसी-मज़ाक की कविताओं का पाठ किया था।

U-III की प्रतियोगिता में निम्नलिखित छात्र-छात्राओं ने भाग लिया :—

पद्म	विपद्म
अशोक सक्सेना	जतिन्द्र कौर
कुमकुम सूद	सुनीता भान
कर्मवीर सिंह	

पद्म में बोलने वाले लोगों ने अपनी बात साफ़-साफ़ कहकर यह प्रमाणित कर दिया कि शारीरिक दण्ड अनिवार्य होना चाहिए। इसके पश्चात् L-III के बच्चों ने अपनी कविताएँ कहीं। इसमें भाग लेने वालों के नाम निम्नलिखित हैं :—

रमिन्द्र सिंह गुजराल	चित्रा जौहरी
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रामाकान्त रायज़ादा यशपाल दास
दलजीत सिंह

दलजीत सिंह ने अपनी कविता 'सलवार चली, सलवार चली से सभा को खुश कर दिया। अन्य कविताएँ भी मनोरंजक थीं।

अन्त में L-IV के बच्चों की बारी आई। भाग लेने वालों के नाम इस प्रकार हैं :—

पद्म	विपद्म
अमृतपाल सिंह गुजराल	अमर सिंह तलवार
सुदीप बर्मन	किरण टण्डन
पुष्पिन्द्र सिंह साही	अरुण रतन

इसमें पद्म और विपद्म दोनों में बोलने वालों ने अपने विचार बहुत अच्छी तरह से कहे। अधिकतर बोलने वालों का स्वर स्पष्ट था, इस कारण सभी को सुनाई दे सका।

सन्देश में मैं यही कहूँगा कि सभा की बैठक सफल थी और हम सभी आशा करते हैं कि आगामी वर्षों में भी ऐसे ही रहें।

नरेन्द्रजीत सिंह

L-V-B

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THE
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NEWS-LETTER

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 64

June

1962

School News

April

23rd. The Boxing Tournament commences. First round of the elimination bouts fought.

24th. Elimination rounds still in progress.

25th. Quarter finals, together with the giving of points. Vindhya goes into a temporary lead with 25 points.

26th. Second day of quarter finals. Vindhya beaten to first place by Nilagiri, who have 37 points to their credit.

27th. Nilagiri increases its lead over the rest in the semifinals. Delhi cricket team arrives.

28th. The School XI plays the Delhi cricket team.

29th. Sanawarians lose the match. A sorry display.

30th. Heavy rain in the morning. The possibility of the Swimming Gala being postponed is wiped out, when most unexpectedly, the sun's rays begin beating down with fierce intensity. The water Polo is a big success. Mr. Courtauld gets a ducking. He emerges from the Swimming pool looking like a drowned rat!

May

1st. Boxing Finals! Congratulations to Nilagiri on getting the cock-house. Siwalik Vindhya and Himalaya come 2nd, 3rd and 4th respectively.

2nd. Kuljit Sethi's cricket XI plays the School XI. Sanawar in a strong position at the end of the days play.

3rd. Big Victory for Sanawar! a boost to Sanawarian morale. Congratulations to C. S. Uggal on scoring a century.

4th. Sanawar Cricket XI leaves for B. C. S.

5th. Colts match in Sanawar. Our Colts lose by 28 runs on the first innings lead. Scores:—

Sanawar 78 and 78 for 3

B. C. S. 106

6th. In the 1st XI match played at Simla, Sanawar beats B. C. S. by 76 runs. The account of the match appears elsewhere.

9th. Vindhya House Dress Rehearsal. P. D. L-III and U-III attend.

11th. Vindhya House Club Show a great success. Congratulations!

A group of boys and girls escorted by Mr. D. C. Gupta and Miss Chatterji leave for Nainital, while Mr. Sikand leaves with his hikers for Kulu.

12th. School leaves for Camp near Kanda-ghat.

19th. G. D. play their matches against Tara Hall and Auckland House.

School returns from camp. Congratulations to Sardar Mohinder Singh for his arrangements at the camp. From the accounts heard the stay at camp was very enjoyable and comfortable.

20th. Nainital party arrives. G. D. teams return from Simla.

21st. Mr. Sikund and the hikers return in one piece having climbed Rohtang Pass (13,400 ft.).

Normal School routine begins.

Congratulations to Anil Kak on his appointment as School Captain, Boxing.

Congratulations to Dinesh Srivastava awarded the Nellie Lovell Scholarship for 1961—62.

We would also like to congratulate Mr. & Mrs. Atwal on the birth of a son and heir.

O. S. News

Time has run out on us and orders are 'Be brief'. Indian Mount Everest Expedition 1962

Camp IV (22,300 ft.)

May 10th.

My dear Sanawarians,

In the solitude of the mountains I was very happy indeed to receive the April issue of the News Letter. Mr. Ashfaq Husain as well as some O. S. mention having sent letters to me but apparently those letters never reached me. I have, however, been receiving many letters of good wishes from numerous O. S. I am grateful and greatly value the kindly sentiments of them all. A sense of guilt rushes through me to think that I can't at the moment send replies of thanks. I will of course do so in due course. The weather has been rather nasty this time—thunder storms and snow showers. We established camp IV at about 22,330 ft. in the western CWN on April 8 and were able to establish camp V on the Lhotse Face only a few days back. If the snow conditions do not improve it will be difficult to open the route to South Col. We are only hoping that the weather improves and the mountain is kind to us.

In any case we expect to leave the Base Camp for our return journey by the first week of June so that we reach Delhi by the end of June. I look forward to be in Sanawar in August when the second term begins.

My address till June 15 will be :—

O. P. Sharma, Member,
Indian Mount Everest Expedition 1962,
C/o Indian Embassy, KATHMANDU (Nepal)

And after June 15 :— C/o Indian Mountaineering
Foundation, 175 A South
Block, Ministry of Defence,
New Delhi.

Hope every thing goes splendidly at the hill top.

With best wishes and kindest regards to all of you,
past and present.

Yours sincerely,

O. P.

Inter House Boxing Competition

<i>Referee</i>	Major Som Dutt	<i>T. Keeper</i>	Mr. H. Sikund
<i>Judges</i>	Officers	M. C.	Suman Sehgal
	14th Gurkha	M. O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja
	Tr. Centre	<i>Recorder</i>	Mr. M. Gore

The Results of the Bouts

Red		Green
<i>Atom Weight (Under 4 st.)</i>		
A. Gulab	(S) beat	A. S. Mann (S)
<i>Gossamer Weight Under 4 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
J. S. Ahluwalia (N)	beat	Inderjit Singh (S)
<i>Paper Weight (Under 5 st.)</i>		
N. K. Acharya (H)	beat	Surinderpal Singh (V)
<i>Welter Weight (Under 9 st.)</i>		
K. C. Katoch (N)	beat	Rajesh Rattan (H)
<i>Middle Weight (Under 9 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
Jugvirinder	(N) beat	R. S. Pathania (H)
<i>Light-Heavy Weight (Under 10 st.)</i>		
Suresh Dhir	(S) beat	Hanwant Singh (S)
<i>Heavy Weight (Over 10 st.)</i>		
Anil Kak	(V) beat	R. Dua (S)
<i>Midget Weight (Under 5 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
Ajay Bahadur	(H) beat	R. Bali (N)
<i>Mosquito Weight (Under 6 st.)</i>		
Y. S. Chibh	(N) beat	Rakesh Sood (V)
<i>Gnat Weight (Under 6 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
Guriqbal Singh	(N) beat	R. Marwah (V)
<i>Fly Weight (Under 7 st.)</i>		
Deb Mitra	(S) lost to	Lalit Verma (V)
<i>Bantam Weight (Under 7 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
A. K. Mahajan	(N) beat	A. K. Bhatia (N)
<i>Feather Weight (Under 8 st.)</i>		
S. Debnath	(S) beat	Lokinder Varma (V)
<i>Light Weight (Under 8 st. 7 lbs.)</i>		
S. P. S. Rawat	(S) lost to	Vijay Veer Singh (N)

Colonel S. Sabherwal, 14th Gurkha Training Centre, kindly gave away the Prizes.

Nilagiri House won the Boxing cup with a total of 78 points, Siwalik came second with 68 points, Vindhya third with 61 points and Himalaya fourth with 57 points.

Guriqbal Singh (N) was judged the Best Boxer and R. S. Pathania (H) was judged Best Loser.

The boxing standard in the finals was good, but unfortunately not as good as in the semi-finals. One feels that some of the Boxers could have done better if their footwork had been of a higher standard. The punching on the part of a few of the boxers was surprisingly hard and accurate, but one or two of the boxers were slapping more than they were punching.

One felt that both Anil Kak and K. C. Katoch were not in the best form which they showed in each fight up to the finals. But if the rest of the finalists had as much talent as these two boxers, the school would be able to boast a really first class team which would be completely unbeatable.

Guriqbal Singh (Best Boxer) finished off all his bouts before the 3rd round. He has a very heavy punch for his weight. N. K. Acharya boxed very well and scientifically. S. P. S. Rawat should be well commended for his style.

All the boxers put up good fights whether they were completely out classed or not.

It can easily be seen that the good standard of boxing, which, I have been told, has been getting better every year, is due to their coach, Mr. Jagdish Ram, who has been training them for the last few years.

R. E. B.

Sanawar vs. B. C. S.

Katoch lost the toss and Sanawar was put into bat on a fresh, sunny day. The innings started shakily, both Pannu and Harraghbans giving chances in the first few overs. Runs came slowly as the B. C. S. openers were bowling wide of the stumps. Pannu went leg before to an off-cutter from Mamik with the score at only 9; five overs later Uggal mistimed a drive and was caught at cover for 2. Jayaram, however, settled down immediately and was soon hitting the ball hard to the boundaries. Meanwhile at the other end Harraghbans was playing a quiet and sensible innings, using his feet well against the spin-attack. However, he was tricked into going right forward to a short one from off-spinner Gurinder, and was stumped. Sehgal took some time to start seeing the ball, but as soon as he had settled down he scored very fast with some fine strokes and was soon hot on Jayaram's heels. The B. C. S. bowlers seemed powerless against this unbreakable partnership. After one hour's play the score had been 37 for 3; another fifty minutes saw it rise to 99. At this point, however, Sehgal was the victim of a running muddle, having scored a bright and valuable 38. Jayaram made his fifty—all well-earned runs—then lost concentration and was bowled trying to turn a low one off the middle stump. He provided the back-bone of the Sanawar total. Katoch had no difficulty with the bowling and scored freely, but none of the remaining Sana-

war batsmen could stay with him. Asit was unlucky to be bowled by one that kept low; after lunch Sikand stayed long enough to let his skipper build up the score. When he was l. b. w. the Sanawar innings was all but spent. It closed for the reasonable total of 161, with Katoch an unbeaten 38.

The B. C. S. batting offered little resistance to the tight Sanawar bowling and efficient fielding. Nath, No. 1, attacked from the start, but it soon became obvious that the drive was his only stroke, and he was nearly caught in the first over. Sikand started his bowling with a double wicket maiden, having Chauhan, the other opener caught behind the stumps and No. 3 Nanda bowled. Three overs later Surya took a brilliant slip-catch off Katoch's bowling to make the score 11 for 3. Now Mamik settled down with Nath and they both played the bowling more easily, but the attack did not lose its sting and the crowd was kept in suspense as the total crept up. Asit was put on and had Mamik l. b. w. with his second ball. For a while Sohi looked as if he might score runs but Uggal had him caught and bowled in his first over. The seventh wicket, Davinder's, fell in his next over without the addition of a run. Ravi Inder presented some difficulty with his cunning steering of the ball through the close field. But when Nath was out for a gallant 28 there was no one to stay with him and Bhatia performed the remarkable feat of claiming the last three wickets in one over. The B. C. S. innings closed for a meagre 75, Ravi Inder Singh not out with 16.

Sanawar went in to bat with a lead of 86 and an hour's play before the close. But the B. C. S. bowlers immediately showed that the match was not over by some very aggressive bowling. Neither of the openers played with confidence. Harraghbans was twice dropped in the slips off Mamik, and both he and Pannu suffered from Chopra's vicious bumpers. Pannu soon went leg—before to Mamik and an over later Uggal followed him having again mistimed a drive. Jayaram, however, played the bowling with complete confidence, and soon the runs started coming. Harraghbans, meanwhile, had been playing another useful innings patiently playing the ball until the shine was off the new ball, and blunting the opening attack. However the sun was now shining straight into the eyes of batsmen playing at the gymnasium end. Both Harraghbans and Jayaram were out trying to hook the ball from this end. By the time the stumps were drawn 4 wickets were down for only 38 runs. Next morning play started at 9:45 and Sehgal and Katoch settled down well. The former scored steadily and delighted the crowd with some beautifully timed straight and off-drives. Katoch batted a little half-heartedly and was caught not getting hold of a hook. Asit played with confidence and was soon hitting the ball all over the field, while Zulu continued to score well when he

was bowled at 38, Bhatia and Asit knocked up the total rapidly but neither had staying power. Nevertheless the remaining batsmen all had contributions to make and the crowd were well entertained by Lokinder Singh hooking good length balls off the middle stump over the wire netting. The Sanawar innings closed at 114, with the substantial lead of 200.

In their second innings the B. C. S. showed considerably more fight and determination. They were in no way put off by Sikand again claiming a wicket in his first over (a good catch by Jayaram at gully). Davinder Singh played a brave and patient, if at times unorthodox and comic innings; he proved very difficult to get out. With the score at 17 Uggal took a good catch from opener Nath off Sehgal's bowling. D. Singh and Mamik then settled down and their partnership lasted until the latter was caught at 52. Sodhi now joined D. Singh and played a stubborn innings taking the few runs that were to be had off Uggal's and Asit's bowling. When the new ball was taken Sikand finally had Davinder caught in the slips. Gurinder played a brief and risky innings and was run out at 109. Sodhi was snapped up by Katoch off Uggal and the back of the innings was broken. Rain was threatening, and Sanawar, determined to clinch the victory, put on a spurt of high pressure. Katoch and Uggal snapped up the last four wickets mercilessly. B. C. S. were all out for a hard-earned 124, Sanawar winning the match by the convincing margin of 76 runs.

The batting on both sides was uncertain, though there was slightly more talent in the Sanawar side. It was really a bowler's and fielder's match. In this department Sanawar were definitely superior: the bowling was always tight and tricky and occasionally approaching "unplayableness," the ground-fielding was full of zip and, although some hand-warming catches found their way to the ground, some surprisingly difficult ones stuck. Congratulations to B. C. S. on always fighting to the last and to Sanawar on their fine victory.

Scores and Analysis :—

Sanawar First Inning

Harraghbans	St. Sehgal	b	Gurinder	8
N. S. Pannu	l.b.w.		Mamik	3
C. S. Uggal	c. Nanda	b	Chobra	2
A. Jayaram	bowled		Gurinder	50
S. Sehgal	run out		—	38
K. C. Katoch	not out		—	37
Asit Chowdhry	bowled		Mamik	0
A. K. Bhatia	run out		—	4
Lokinder Singh	l.b.w.		Gurinder	8
A. Sikand	l.b.w.		Gurinder	8
A. Surya	c. Sodhi	b	Gurinder	2
	extras			7
	Total			161

B. C. S. Bowling

	O	M	W	R	A
Mamik	25	9	2	39	19·50
Chopra	15	6	1	32	32·00
Chauhan	8	2	0	17	—
D. Singh	6	1	0	25	—
Gurinder	18	5	5	45	9·00
Amin	3	2	0	1	—

B. C. S. First Innings

Nath	run out			28
Chauhan	Lokinder	b	Sikand	0
Nanda	bowled		Sikand	0
Gurinder	c. Surya	b	Katoch	0
Mamik	l.b.w.		Asit	14
Sodhi	c & b		Uggal	9
Davinder Singh	c. Katoch	b	Uggal	16
Ravi Inder Singh	not out			0
Chopra	c. Pannu	b	Bhatia	0
Sehgal	c. Asit	b	Bhatia	0
Amin	c. Katoch	b	Bhatia	0
	extras			8
	Total			75

Sanawar Bowling

	O	M	W	R	A
Katoch	10	4	1	19	19
Sikand	7	2	2	13	6·50
Sehgal	2	0	0	7	—
Asit	6	1	1	8	8
Uggal	5	0	2	14	7
Bhatia	5	1	3	8	2·66

Sanawar Second Innings

Harraghbans	c. Nath	b	Gurinder	9
Pannu	l.b.w.		Mamik	0
Uggal	c. Gurinder	b	Mamik	0
Jayaram	l.b.w.		Amin	19
Sehgal	bowled		Chopra	34
Katoch	b		Chauhan	5
Asit	l.b.w.		Amin	15
Bhatia	c. Sehgal	b	Chopra	6
Lokinder Singh	st. Sehgal	b	Gurinder	5
Sikand	c. Chopra	b	Gurinder	6
Surya	not out			8
	extras			7
	Total			114

2nd Innings B. C. S. bowling

	O	M	W	R	A
Mamik	15	6	2	29	14·50
Chopra	12	5	2	16	8·00
Gurinder	13	1	3	41	13·67
Chauhan	7	4	1	7	7·00
D. Singh	4	0	0	8	—
Amin	5	3	2	7	3·50

B. C. S. 2nd Innings

Nath	c. Uggal	b Sehgal	8
Chauhan	c. Jayaram	b Sikand	2
D. Singh	c. Katoch	b Sikand	26
Gurinder	run out		8
Mamik	c. Asit	b Uggal	22
Sodhi	c. Katoch	b Uggal	27
Nanda	c. Katoch	b Uggal	5
Ravi Inder	st. Lokinder	b Uggal	2
Chopra	c. Bhatia	b Katoch	4
Sehgal	l.b.w.	Katoch	1
Amin	not out		1
extras			15

Total 124
Sanawar Bowling

	O	M	W	R	A
Katoch	20	8	2	28	14.00
Sikand	8	3	3	7	2.67
Sehgal	5	1	1	8	8.00
Asit	7	2	0	12	—
Uggal	18	4	4	40	10.00
Bhatia	7	2	0	11	—

W. M. C.**Cricket 1962: The First Eleven Averages:**

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
C. S. Uggal	101	21	29	262	9.03
K. C. Katoch	161	38	35	330	9.42
A. Sikand	62	20	11	125	11.36
A. K. Bhatia	57	15	11	164	14.82
Asit Chowdhry	44	8	7	113	16.14
S. Sehgal	39	5	5	96	19.20
A. Surya	16	4	1	36	36.00
S. Stokes	10	1	1	42	42.00
Gora Lal	5	0	0	27	—
Jugvirinder Singh	2	1	0	2	—

Batting

	Innings	Not out	Highest score	Runs	Average
S. Sehgal	11	1	71	234	23.40
K. C. Katoch	11	3	37*	131	18.77
C. S. Uggal	11	1	101*	178	17.80
A. Jayaram	11	0	50	153	13.91
N. S. Pannu	9	0	35	94	10.44
A. Chowdhry	10	1	31	89	9.89
Harragbans	7	0	17	59	8.43
A. K. Bhatia	11	2	17*	58	6.44

*denotes not out.

Catches

K. C. Katoch	10	A. K. Bhatia	2
C. S. Uggal	9	A. Jayaram	2
S. Sehgal	6	S. Stokes	2
Harragbans	4	G. S. Grewal	1
Lokinder Singh	4	N. S. Pannu	1
Sikand	4	A. Surya	1
Gora Lal	3		
Asit Chowdhry	2		51

The Vindhya House Show

If there is anything that does the heart of an Old Sanawarian any good it is to see tradition being maintained. Times change and old gives way to the new but there are some things that are too much a part of an institution to be disregarded. These are the elements which make an institution and distinguish it from others. Punctuality is one of these things and one was glad to see Vindhya begin their show with an almost mechanical accuracy with the singing of the National Anthem.

The first item was presented by the Prep School and as usual it was greatly appreciated and applauded. What has always appealed to one about their performances is the originality and enthusiasm with which they perform. The Bath-room folks party was a delightful rendering of a theme instructive to the old and young alike. By sheer force of habit one might disregard little 'Rubber Ducks' reminder not to neglect one's tooth brush (A. Malhotra), or forget to replace the 'caps' on one's toothpaste (J. Singh) or shrink from the irksome procedure of applying a nailbrush (H. S. Dhillon) or a sponge (P. Kemp), but one cannot help thinking of the 'bath-room folk's every time one is compelled to keep up appearances! This was followed by a song by the Preppers 'Teddy Bears Picnic'. It was short and sweet and what did impress one was the fact that these little Teddy Bears all decked up in their bowties seemed proud of what they were there to do.

It was the turn of the Senior School next and they channeled their talent through the presentation of 'The Two Gentlemen of Soho' a one act play in English. It was rather an ambitious venture and it is probably a mute question whether plays of this kind really serve the purpose they are called upon to fulfil. I feel that the keenness of competition among the houses to stage a play of greater dramatic value so to say, has resulted in the production of plays which have lost sight of the all important fact that the primary aim of these 'shows' is to entertain. There is a tacit assumption, which few are ready to admit, that the more high-brow and sophisticated and intelligent the choice the greater its quality. But it is perhaps well to remember that the success of a play depends more on its common appeal and

comprehensiveness than on its intellectual worth. It is a very different question whether the play was well produced or directed and the 'Two Gentlemen of Soho' was not wanting in either. For any satire to be successful it must be staged in the environment of which it speaks. It tells men freely of their foulest faults, and makes them laugh at their vain deeds and vainer thoughts. The fact that this production (I only sight their example) was catering for an audience who were totally ignorant and entirely detached from the place of the scene and unfamiliar with the subtlety of the theme, was sadly overlooked. The delicacies of a Martini or the night life in Soho, the reeking superficiality of nineteenth century England, the pompous display of glamour, and vain-glorious search for pleasure held very little meaning for children from the age group of six to sixteen! And yet it is for them that these shows are meant and for them let it remain. Besides, I am not too sure that those who phrased those well rehearsed speeches from the stage were aware of the subtlety or significance of the speeches they were so unfalteringly delivering. However Vindhya are to be commended on their creditable attempt and it was quite obvious the task of the Director was no easy one to whom none can deny credit. Ravi Wadhvani as the public detective was perhaps the most seasoned actor and he kept up his act right through to the end. Anil Kak, though indistinct at times carried his role by sheer virtue of his fitness for it, while Rupam Bal as the glamorous grand old Duchess whose craze for the saxophone led her to wander into the frenzy of the night life in Soho, was good in parts, though she looked far too young to be the mother of the sophisticated Lady Laetitia, (Indu Khanna) who also deserves mention.

Next came a dance by the Junior girls. It left nothing to be desired and like the most perfect of all pleasures it left one thoroughly unsatisfied and desirous for more. The pretty little girls in their Hawaii skirts, their winsome smiles and the naivety with which they performed the dance left a fragrance of simplicity and charm which did much to add to the success of the evening.

It was followed by a dance in 'Bharatnatyam' style by Sanobar Sahni Sudipta Dutta and Sukanya Rehman. It was executed with a skill that was pleasant to watch. The intricate hand and finger movements were graceful, but I feel the facial expressions left much room for improvement.

Next we were to hear the Vindhya house band the 'Stargazers' as they styled themselves. Items by the band were at one time a novelty but can today best be appreciated by viewing them as merely adding variety to the show. The presentation of the 'ghost scene' appeared to serve no earthly purpose. Unless of course it was meant to give a little more time to the Hindi play cast to adjust themselves. An interval would have been just as appropriate.

The final item was a Hindi play 'Kshama' which was enjoyed by all and its Director deserves to be congratulated not only on the fineness and polish of the production but on having produced a play which though stemming from our ancient heritage did not lose sight of the fact that an audience is more appreciative of what it can easily understand than some intellectual 'stuff' torn from the pages of classic. Ashok Gupta as 'Pindal' was outstanding. His timing and gestures were perfect and he refrained from being carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment and thus was able to guard himself from over acting. Kalpana Sahni was very much herself and her vivacity, catching smile and graceful gestures made her role as Rajkumri. Ashok Batra, as the pensive conscientious Acharya, who resists the temptation of being 'Guru' to the lovely Rajkumari also deserves mention. Anil Kak, as the agent of the vicious 'Amatya' whose jealousy of the Acharya leads him into devising schemes to get rid of his rival, displayed his versatile talent as 'Dandnayak'. Asit Chowdhary as 'Dorus' the foreign 'Shishya' of the Acharya was also good while Gora Lal and Ravi Wadhvani made perfect dim-wits.

The evenings' entertainment was brought to an appreciative ending by a vote of thanks proposed by Peter Lee, our Peter's name sake who has become a legend in Sanawar.

While Vindhya actors had their share of praise and thanks I would like to conclude by also thanking those who in their silent and earnest way 'slogged' behind the scenes to make the evening a pleasant one.

D. R. A. Mountford
(Old Sanawarian)

The Triangular Meet

On the morning of the 19th of June, the teams of the three schools, Sanawar, Tara Hall and Auckland House, assembled in the Catholic Club in Simla to play the inter-school badminton matches. The 1st matches were between Sanawar and Auckland House.

First was the single's match. Indu Khanna played very well, but Usha Saggi of Auckland House was undoubtedly better and she had little difficulty in winning. The score was 11-6, 11-2. Next was a doubles' match. Again the Auckies proved too good for the Sanawarians, and they won, 15-4, 15-3. The second doubles' match was more interesting. The first game was a very close one, the score being Sanawar 15 Auckland 11. In the second game Sanawar scored an easy win, Auckland House having scored only 4 points at the end of the game. Gurshinder played excellently placing her shots accurately.

Sanawar played Tara Hall next. Indu won easily, defeating her opponent in two straight games. (11—5, 11—3). The next match, doubles, ended unexpectedly. The first two games were very close ones, the first going to Tara Hall (17—16) and the second to Sanawar (15—11). After a short rest the third game was played and it was here that Asha Lata and Aruna Mundkur showed their true skill. In a matter of minutes they had ended the game, with the Tara Hall score still at 0. The third match was an equally close one. The 1st game went to Tara Hall, 15—5, and the 2nd to Sanawar 15—9. The 3rd was won by Tara Hall, (18—15) leaving them the victors of that match.

Tara Hall played Auckland House next. Auckland House won all the matches. The scores were: singles, 11—5, 11—2, 1st string of doubles, 15—4, 15—7 and the 2nd string 15—7, 15—6.

After lunch the table-tennis matches were played in Auckland House school itself. First Tara Hall played against Auckland House. Auckland House won the singles, 21—17, 21—16, and Tara Hall won both the doubles, 21—9, 21—16 and 21—11, 21—16.

Next were the Sanawar vs. Auckland House matches. Their singles' player was extremely steady and returned all of Indu's shots with confidence. Auckland House won (21—10, 21—16). Both the doubles' matches were won by Sanawar. (21—16 21—18 and 21—16, 21—10) These two, were steady matches with long rallies, though the Sanawar players did attempt to give a few shots and cuts.

The last Table-tennis matches were between Sanawar and Tara Hall. The singles' match was a hard-fought one, Indu beating her opponent by a very narrow margin in both games, 21—17, 22—20. The doubles' match (1st pair) was one of the closest that afternoon. Sanawar won the first game, 21—19 and Tara Hall the other two, 21—16, 21—8. One of the Tara Hall players gave excellent shots, which somewhat relieved the monotony of that afternoon. The 2nd doubles match too, was won by Tara Hall (21—13, 23—21).

But it was the netball matches that were really looked forward to by all. So far Auckland House had won the badminton matches, Tara Hall the table-tennis, and Sanawar had come 2nd in both. These matches would decide the final positions of all three Schools.

Once again Tara Hall and Auckland House played first. Auckland House undoubtedly had the superior team and they beat Tara Hall. The final score was, Auckland House 14 Tara Hall 6.

The 2nd match was Sanawar vs. Tara Hall. For the first few minutes the ball kept going from one end of the field to the other, without any goals

being scored. At last the spell was broken Sanawar shooting the first goal. Till half time it was a very close game. The score at half time was, Sanawar 4 Tara Hall 2. After half time the rate of scoring quickened considerably. The Tara Hall team fought valiantly to the end, but it was Sanawar who emerged victorious (9-5).

The last match of the meet was also the most exciting, Sanawar vs. Auckland House. Both the teams were strong and well-balanced. Before half-time the Auckies played marvellously making use of every little opportunity and scoring 10 goals while Sanawar scored only 3. But it was after half-time that the Sanawar team showed itself up. Asha Lata had to go out, owing to a sprained ankle, and a reserve came in. Radha changed her place from a forward to a defence. This proved to be a wise move, and with Radha's and Pushplata's brilliant defending the Auckland House shoots had a difficult time, scoring only 3 goals in the remaining time. The Sanawar forwards and shoots too played well especially the latter, who, though unused to the goal-posts shot 6 goals in 15 minutes. However it proved to be a vain race against time. Auckland House won, 13—9.

The final positions of the Schools at the end of the triangular meet were, 1st Auckland House, 2nd Sanawar and 3rd Tara Hall.

Vidya Palsokar

पिकनिक

स्थापना दिवस के अवसर पर हम पिकनिक के लिए प्रातः ही चार-चार, पाँच-पाँच की टोलियों में डगरू की ओर रवाना हुए।

यहाँ से पाँच-छः मील दूर, इस दर्शनीय, सुरम्य स्थान डगरू की ओर हम हँसते खेलते व इधर उधर की बातें करते हुए बढ़ लिए। अध्यापक-अध्यापिकाएँ व बालिकाएँ भी पैदल हो लीं। सड़क पर कुछ ही गज़ आगे पीछे लड़के लड़कियों के दल कुछ डंडे घुमाते हुए, कुछ जेब में हाथ डाले, प्रसन्न भाव से चले जा रहे थे। सभी के हृदयों में उत्साह की तरंगें एक अलौकिक उत्साह सा उत्पन्न कर रही थीं। यत्र तत्र अध्यापकगण भी चेहरे पर मुस्कान व हृदय में उमंग लिए, चमकीले भड़कीले वस्त्र पहने, कदम बढ़ा रहे थे। कुछ मिलनसार शिक्षक छात्र-छात्राओं के मध्य हो लिए थे। कहीं कोई प्रसंग छेड़ रहा था तो कहीं कोई व्यंग कस रहा था।

इस प्रकार एक डेढ़ घण्टे के पश्चात् पूर्ण विद्यालय डगरू पहुँच गया। नन्हे मुन्नों से लेकर बड़ों तक सभी इस मनोहर स्थान को सराहने के लिए विद्यमान थे। इस घाटी में दो खेत मिलकर

पाषाणों के विस्तृत समुदायों व घाटियों में से टेढ़ी मेढ़ी राह बनाते हुए चले जाते हैं। इनके मिलन से बनी इस मन्द गति की औथरी निर्भरिणी में कहीं कहीं तैरने व मछली पकड़ने योग्य काफ़ी गहरा पानी रहता है। जल सतह से ऊपर निकले छोटे बड़े पत्थर एक प्राकृतिक सुगम राह बनाते जाते हैं। एक स्थान पर किसी समय का 'स्विमिंग पूल' है जो कि अब मिट्टी पत्थरों से भरा अपने भाग्य को रो रहा है। इस में खेतों का ही जल एकत्र होता है।

निर्भरिणी के अगल बगल नेत्रों को शीतलता पहुँचाने वाली मनमोहक हरी पहाड़ियों पर आकाश से बातें करते हुए अटल चीड़ के वृक्षों का वास है। इन पेड़ों के निकट से होती हुई, हरी दूब पर एक मटमैले रंग की वक्रगामी पगडंडी राहगीरों के लिए एक सहज पथ बनाती है। कहीं कहीं पहाड़ी पर ज़मीन की छोटी छोटी समतल टुकड़ियाँ हैं जिनमें से सबसे बड़ी सड़क के निकट है। इस पर हमारा तम्बू जिसमें खाना रखा व बाँटा गया था, लगा था। शीघ्र ही कुछ विद्यार्थी छोटे मोटे समूहों में पहाड़ी पर छा गए। अधिकतर खेत के ऊपर निकले पत्थरों पर कूदते आगे तीनों दिशाओं में निकल गए कुछ सुकुमार व कुछ आरामतलब टोलियाँ पाल ही पानी में पैर डालकर गीतों में खो गईं। मछली पकड़ने की सामग्री व हाथ में तौलिए लिए अनेक निगाहें आते थे। उस तपते वातावरण में कौन पानी में गोते लगाना नहीं चाहता? इसके अतिरिक्त विद्यार्थियों का एक वर्ग ऐसा था जो प्रकृति के सौंदर्य को निहारना ही उपयुक्त समझता था।

इसी प्रकार तैरते, मछली पकड़ते, व प्रकृति के आलिंगन में अचल पड़े हमने कई घण्टे बिता दिए। एकाएक खाने के समय चेतावनी देता हुआ बिगुल-स्वर पूर्ण घाटी में गूँज उठा और हम तम्बू के बाहर एकत्र हो गए।

खाना खाकर कुछ तो फिर खेलने कूदने और पानी में किलकारी मार मार कर झलांग लगाने लगे परन्तु कुछ पर निद्रा ने विजय पा ली। अधिकतर कुल्फी वाले से कुल्फी लेने लगे। यदि डॉक्टर उनके इस मनपसन्द खाद्य पदार्थ को चखकर खाने योग्य नहीं कहते तो वे इस प्रकार उसका स्वाद न ले रहे होते।

कुल्फी वाले का प्रस्थान हुआ और सब पुनः अपनी क्रीड़ा व मनोरंजन में व्यस्त हो गए। इस बार गायकों का जोर सबसे अधिक था। लोकप्रिय गीतों की कड़ियों का चीण आलाप, हरित दूब पर लेटे, हुए लोगों के कानों में पड़ा। कुछ प्रकृति के सौंदर्य को कुछ शून्य आकाश को निहारते हुए स्वप्न लोक में प्रवेश कर गए। इधर कई सो रहे थे उधर कुछ अठखेलियों के मध्य फूले नहीं समा रहे थे। कई गर्व से हाथ में पानी से भरी शिशियों में मछलियाँ लिए और मछलियों की तालाश में पसीना बहा रहे थे। कोई चुटकुला सुनाता था तो कोई किस्से कहानियाँ।

इसी प्रकार चाय का समय भी आया। बिगुल बजा, और हम चाय के लिए पंक्तियों में एकत्र हुए। चाय के पश्चात् बर्तनादि पास खड़ी स्कूल बस पर लादे गए।

कुछ समय पश्चात् बिगुल के संकेत ने हमको इस सुषमाशील घाटी को छोड़ कर सनावर वापस जाने का आदेश दिया। हम जैसे आए थे वैसे ही वापस चल दिए। अन्तर केवल इतना ही था कि हृदय में इस समय त्रियोग की ऐसी पीड़ा हो रही थी, जैसी किसी निकट सम्बंधी के विछोह से होती है परन्तु इसका तात्पर्य यह नहीं कि हर्ष का नाम-मात्र न था। वास्तव में हृदय में दोनो बातों का मिश्रण था। दुःख, इस सुन्दर स्थान से बिछुड़ने का और हर्ष इस बात का कि हमको ऐसा सुरम्य स्थान देखने का सौभाग्य मिला जिसकी आभा हमारे हृदय में सदा प्रकाशित रहेगी।

अशोक गुप्त

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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July

1962

School News

May

23rd to 27th. Inter-House Junior and Senior House Matches (Cricket). Congratulations to Vin-dhya on winning the cup.

28th. L-III vs. P. D. cricket match. Lower III wins in an exciting game, by 19 runs.

B. D : 95, P. D : 76.

30th. Soccer Festival Match. Great boost to the Staff morale! They win by 3 goals to 2.

Boxing training for the School team commences.

June.

2nd. Picture "Chu Chin Chow", a middling opera based on the story of Ali Baba and the Forty thieves. So So!

3rd. Junior English Society. L-IV and below attend.

7th. B. C. S. cancel the boxing fixture.

8th. Mark Reading in the morning, followed up by an interesting Friday Forum in the evening.

9th. The Soccer X takes its revenge against the Staff by beating them 7-1. Geographical Society meets, speaks and disperses.

10th. Film, "Strange Lady in Town". Good!

11th. Violent squall during the small hours of the morning. Window panes suffer seriously!

16th. Picture "Magic Boy"—a fantasy in cartoon form. The School plays the C. R. I. and wins 3-2. Jazz Band takes a trip to Kasauli, and gives a good account of itself.

17th. Senior English Society (Mock Parliament). The sides were equally balanced. Every point was fought out. An extremely entertaining evening.

18th. Strict water restrictions come into force.

20th. A unique bath for the boys at the Dhobi-ghat spring. Unorthodox but cleansing.

21st. Nilagiri House Dress Rehearsal. L-IV and below attend.

22nd. The Soccer time-table altered.

23rd. The Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show.

Our hearty congratulations to Bubbly on her marriage. In our opinion Gireesh is a very lucky man. We take this opportunity of wishing them every happiness in the years that lie before them.

O. S. News

We were thrilled and sad to hear that the Everest Expedition had all but made it to the top. We send our congratulations to that gallant band, and, now that news of an 'autumn attempt' is in the air, we wish them "better luck next time". Meanwhile Sanawar's Mountaineering Club will have to wait for O. P. again.

2nd Lt. K. M. Varma (C Coy, 2 Bihar Regt., C/O 56 A. P. Co.) writes: "Don't be surprised, its only me K. M. I have taken up a pen to scribble something to you. I'm fine, how are you? How is everything in Sanawar, I suppose apart from a few changes it must be almost the same. By the way I have not received the News-letter. You know now I am in the field area; hence it becomes all the more important. I do hope you could start publi-

shing something more. The news-letter, as it is, is too brief. Short and sweet yes, but let us have all the news. Please convey my regards to all members of Staff. Love and God bless."

Mr. H. Bond, (40 St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, England): "I was glad to read the account of the walk to the Gurka Fort. This was once attempted by some of us in my time. I remember going down a steep hillside into a ravine (Shady Valley). Here we lost all sense of direction and emerged in Duttia Valley (Jabli Tunnel end). The "Sote" or bed of Duttia Valley is about 35 ft. wide. Its torrent was a trickle at the time. Kingfishers, Blue Jays, Magpies, Bulbuls and Ribbon-birds (paradise flycatchers) with green bee-eaters were in abundance. It reminded us of the Dagra Gorge with its deep pools (Harts, Buttercups, Darbys and Farthing) named after boys long before my time. It took us a considerable time to reach the Boundary Road where we had our fill of spring water from Tiger's Mouth. On another occasion we tried to walk the whole way along the bridle path to the river bed at Sabathu, but gave up after doing three miles in view of the fact that the return journey to Sanawar would be an uphill one all the way. I remember when we arrived at Shunkers (the Tuck Shop) we devoured Kalka pairahs and lemonade for all we were worth. Shunker I think was a descendant of the Indian Steward who looked after Sanawar during the troubles of 1857, when the children and Staff went over to Kasauli or Dagshai for safety. At his death we lined the road at the Maingate and whilst the Pall Bearers were calling out "Huri-bol" we bowed our heads in respect. With the best of luck to you and all at Sanawar."

Atul Gurtu, (10JA/12, Street—D, Sector 7B, Chandigarh), awoke from hibernation. "I was simply too lazy to write before. This is the first letter I am writing since the beginning of this year. Our exams. are just over—the last paper was on the 9th. I took the pre-Engineering examination. If I manage to get good marks in this then I'll be joining the Punjab Engineering College here for the B. Sc. Engineering Course. There are already quite a few O.S. in this College—V. P. Puri and Yograj being two. We meet sometimes. As the Government College has closed most of the O.S. who were here—Deepak Varma, Sodhi, Mann, C. K. Ahuja—have left Chandigarh. Sodhi has just acquired a new 2.5 mobike after selling his worn out scooter. I must say, very sincerely indeed, that I miss Sanawar terribly. It is really a very boring life here, compared to the stimulating life in Sanawar."

Lalit Dhawan, up for a short stay during his summer holiday (3 months), gives me the following outline: "To join the "Dufferin" one must pass the qualification examination held once a year in June at all important cities of India. The examination results are declared in the 3rd week of July and interviews are held in Bombay in mid-August. Selected candidates join ship on the 22nd August. A few second-year cadet officers look after the new entry cadets. A week later the fest of the seniors arrive and then starts a new chapter of life on the "Dufferin". All seniors are to be addressed as "Sir": the new cadets are to polish shoes, massage heads, wash a few pairs of stockings. The dignity of labour makes a sailor out of the veriest landlubber. The weekly pocket money: Rs. 2/- is not much but enough. Cadets may not keep more than Rs. 5/- with them though P. A. accounts are allowed. Studies deal mostly with Navigation and Trigonometry. Others subjects like Physics, English, Mathematics & Science are also taught. The winter vacation of one month starts in December and lasts till the 3rd week of January. In the second term V.I.Ps visit the ship and work is very hard; yet life is more enjoyable because at this stage the seniors start preparing for the passing out examination and also because they are leaving. At the end of the first year the juniors become seniors and life becomes comfortable again. After completing two years in the "Dufferin" the cadets join a selected shipping company to serve a three year apprenticeship. The pay: Rs. 90/- in the first year, Rs. 120/- in the second and Rs. 150/- in the third. This leads directly to the second mates examination and commissioned rank (salary: Rs. 600/- approx.). Prospects are bright in the merchant Navy and I would recommend this branch to Sanawarians. In ending I would stress the fact that an applicant's eyesight must be good,—very good. Throughout a Merchant Navy career 'eyes' are one's most precious possession."

Baljit Singh Sahmey, (13, Koel Road, Sakchi, Tatanagar), writes: "I sat for B. E. Mech. and passed in the first division. Thereafter, I was selected by the Ministry of Scientific Education and Cultural Affairs for one year's training at Tata Iron and Steel Co. Ltd., Tatanagar. I will be completing my training by the end of May, 1962. I have also been selected in the Indian Air Force as a Ground Engineer. I will be joining the same for training at Bangalore on 1st June, 1962. I will have to put in 66 weeks' training, which will be followed by a Permanent Commission as Pilot Officer. Life at Tatanagar is hard going. However my training has done me good and I have learnt many things and picked up the "PRACTICAL SENSE" of Engr. We'll have a more uniform life at Bangalore once I join the Air Force".

Inderjit Singh Bhusri, (4 Friends Colony, New Delhi), came up for a day. He is in Hindu College doing History Honours. I. S. met Ashok Shahani who is in the I. I. T. in Bombay.

Navin Bratt, (Xavier Hostel, North Point, Darjeeling), tells a story: ".....a 'spiffing' holiday. A friend and I.....left for Gangtok. The journey was very enjoyable (if a trifle uncomfy) and was only disturbed when a fellow passenger carelessly brought his lighted 'bidi' in too close contact with my epidermis. I gave such a howl of pain that the driver almost landed us in the placid waters of the Tresta River—and that is nothing but the truth! Gangtok certainly proved to be an exotic place and its typically ancient, dreamy atmosphere was only broken by the roars of the latest Mercedes taxis and buses. Frankly, Gangtok's public transport can be compared with the best. The people were very helpful and went out of their way to help us, e. g. a shopkeeper disregarded his customers to install us in a hotel—the owner of the hotel, seeing we were fellow Punjabis, was most reluctant to accept any money from us. After a visit to the Royal Monastery, the Deer Park and the Handi Craft Centre, all of which were lovely in their own way, we paid a courtesy call on the Maharaj Kumar—by appointment, of course. He turned out to be most friendly, and soon put us at ease. We discussed practically every matter, ranging from the "Red uncles" at the border nearby, to the Twist! We were very informal and quite forgot to refer to him in terms royalty demands.....He not only went to the extent of having the Tibetological Institute (which houses ancient relics) kept open especially for us, but even presented us with scarves, in the Sikkimese fashion, and a photograph. That afternoon we left for Kalimpong, arriving at our destination at about 8 o'clock. We checked in at the nearest hotel, which seemed to be owned by a couple of half-wits who spent a good part of the night endeavouring to peep through the partition. The next morning we were fortunate in meeting a friend, who possessed a most luxurious convertible sports car, and we toured the town in it. As it was Sunday most of the shops and emporiums were closed; so we visited the Tibetan Monastery and Dr. Graham's Homes. The latter is a home for destitute children, who are taught and when their education is complete, are procured employment. Some of the children are as young as five months! Never have I seen children so completely happy. After visiting a few more sights, we motored back to Darjeeling. The journey was most enjoyable,—in fact that is an understatement. The only time we stopped was when the car broke down, but after hammering it in a few places, it was as good as new! But I did miss something. U. S. Ambassador John K. Galbraith came over and gave a talk to the school. It was not, however, Mr. Galbraith who stole the

show (despite his 6' 8" frame, the fact that he is the ambassador and that he is among the leading economists today)—it was his niece film actress Angia Dickinson. Actually I'm not sure that he accompanied his niece to the school, because the chap who gave me the information a few minutes ago, is still in raptures (having received her autograph and a warm smile) and can't speak clearly".

Pramod Pathak, (65, Kaka Nagar, New Delhi-11), gives news of Delhi life with particular reference to O. S.: "Life around the Delhi Old Sanawarians is going as smoothly as ever. Pradeep Varma, Avinash Bahadur, Harinder Bains, D. R. S. Puar, Vineet Raswant, Ashok Mehta and S. S. Gill have appeared for Kharagpur examination and of all these including Puar, who won the Maths. prize in the local S. N. Das Gupta College, are sure to pass. Besides, Bains and Charanjit Singh Dandona are due for their N. D. A. interviews and for sure they deserve to be wished the best o'luck. Bharat Kumar, Shiv Mehra and Dalip Ghambir have recently joined the local Delhi Public School. Now we have as many as six old Sanawarians in this School and they include Raj Gaiind who sure has slimmed down considerably. Narang, Deepak Chopra and myself are somewhat packed for abroad. Narang intends to go to the United States to do Business Administration whereas Chopra and myself are intending to go to Britain for Chartered and cost Accounting respectively. Thus in another five years we hope Sanawar will have quite a number of O. S. in business careers. The N. D. A. and Engineering already have their Sanawar representatives. Sunil Ahuja is at Khatmandu and he has been writing to me as to you on what your O. S. note indicates genuine Nepali rice paper".

Kalpana Sharma, (M.G.D. Girls' Public School, Jaipur), is on my 'apology' list. I hope I'll be forgiven for not replying personally. Some day we might afford an O.S. steno & then I'll be able to keep up with my unanswered letters. Meanwhile..... "please give my love to all the Sanawarians who remember me. Being in Senior Cambridge I'm having a real hard time. I yearn for those carefree days in Sanawar. Next year while I am waiting for my results I will try to make a trip to Sanawar. I really want to see for myself what it is like now. Sir, please wish good luck to the present Cambridge class on my behalf because I may not find time to write again though I will try my best. You know, Sir, I just found out that Shabnam Sahni is the tennis champion in her college. Isn't that great? I can't imagine why I have not met her when both of us live in Bombay. I even know a girl who knows her. Sir what is that annual picnic that we have in Sanawar called? I mean, which place do the kids usually go to? I just

cannot remember. I remember it is a place with rocks and streams and pools. The whole School used to go for a picnic there". (DAGROO....T.K.)

Happy Master, (11/12 Tilak Nagar, New Delhi—18), too is obviously still brimful of energy. She was due to take her examinations when she wrote, and was seemingly a little over-wrought: "That night we sat up and studied the whole night with the result that we were really asleep during the exams. It is a real relief that the horrid exams are over—phew!! Do the Sanawarians have to take any exams? We have FOUR! Mid terms, Half yearly, 2nd mid-term and then the worst: FINALS! By the time we reach the last we are all skeletons! We arrive home pale and with rings around our eyes—really. I really envy the Sanawarians—no cramming, just study throughout the year. I wish we had Mark-readings. I used to detest them in S'na but Lord how I love them now!! Sir, please tell me how much I have to pay for the News-letter, (Rs. 2/-..... T. K.), and it shall be sent to you on the earliest possible date."

K. D. Vartak, (53 Wellesly Rd., Poona—5): "I am now studying at Baroda in the Faculty of Engineering. Googly is now studying at the Faculty of Arts with Sangram in Bombay. Kanu Patel and Romola Krishen are also in Baroda doing Fine Arts. I went to the N. D. A. and met Yogesh (Ghisa) and Gurcharan Brar. They must have left Poona as the passing out parade was on the 2nd June. I have written a few letters to Monty but have received no reply. Could you send me some information about the tea or coffee estates in Assam, the place where Kalaan and Bhupi are working. I remember an article in the News-letter by Kalaan which gave some information about this subject." (Birinder, Surinder, Vinod, Bhupi,—please reply.....T. K.)

Jottings :—

Ameet Merchant, (University Settlement House, 2601, Lombard St., Philadelphia 46, P A., U. S. A.) has joined the University of Pennsylvania (U. S. A.), and would like to get in touch with Maninder S. Bhagat.

A. N. Maira: Passed his B. Sc. with Physics Hons. in the 1st. Div. He came 2nd in the (Delhi) University.

Tejpal Chowdhury: Stood first in the Academy (N. D. A.) in the Army Specialist Subjects, and was awarded the A. S. S. Trophy.

R. Mountford: Has passed his B. A. (Hons). Has been doing a spot of work teaching in Sanawar—and a very efficient substitute too.

Surinder Singh Gill: He too has been helping out on the teaching side while awaiting his college admission.

Andy Kemp: (St. Mary's Training College, Poona), spent six weeks up here and was given some work to do. She is back in Poona now.

O. S. Visitors (June)

R. K. Taneja	D. Chopra
P. S. Kang	J. S. Gill
K. S. Sethi	S. S. Gill
G. S. Anand	R. Mountford
M.S. Anand (Passed B.A.)	A. Bery
I. S. Bhusri	(Passed B.A. Hons)
S. S. Bhasin Senior	T. P. S. Chowdhry
S. S. Bhasin Junior	(N.D.A.)
A. S. Poonia	B. S. Bala
G. S. Virk	R. Bhatia
K. S. Dhillon	H. S. Kochhar
L. Dhawan	(Passed B.A. Hons)
V. Mundkur (In Situ)	Subhash Malhotra
Shyam Kak	H. S. Boparai
(Passed B.A. Hons)	Pradeep Sonja
I. S. Gill	Pradeep Varma
C. S. Cheema	Bunny Malhotra
Vijay Niel	P. S. Bedi

Mr. U. P. Mukherji will be leaving for the U. S. A. in August.

T. C. Kemp

Tennis

The Scanlons

The first matches had been played. It was the quarter-finals now, the winners of the first day's matches against the four byes. Indu and Gurshinder won as expected but Janak and Aruna Gulab surprisingly beat their opponents, thus entering the semi-finals. The next day however they, Janak and Aruna, lost to the other two.

The final match was an extremely close one. Last year Gurshinder had been a nobody, while Indu had played in the semi-finals, and everyone wondered whether Indu could hold her own, or lose against Gurshinder's steady, relentless game. Till the very end the result was undecided. Almost each and every game led up to deuce, and the score was 6,—2, 1—6, 8—6. in favour of Gurshinder, who is now the winner of the Scanlon cup, and tennis champion of 1962. But it was Sandy, Miss Rudra's dog, who stole the show. Just before the cup was given away, she tore madly round Peacestead, then, in a sudden hurry to return to her mistress, charged straight into the wire net dividing the field.

The Inter-House Matches

The inter-house matches were dull and slightly monotonous. The teams were not balanced and all the matches proved to be tame ones except those between Himalaya and Siwalik, and Himalaya and Vindhya. The last match was between Siwalik and

Vindhya, these two considered the best teams. But on the 2nd day, Himalaya beat Vindhya they themselves had lost to Siwalik on the 1st day, Nilagiri was too weak, and the ultimate positions were practically known on the 2nd day itself.

The final positions were Siwalik first, unbeaten with 6 points. Himalaya, Vindhya, and Nilagiri came in that order.

Vidya Palsokar.

Anand Bhavan

At exactly 8-30 a. m., Indian Standard Time, on May 12th, 1962, the first cream and yellow bus moved out from Sanawar. Urged on by the excited, frisky children, the driver took his life and the steering wheel in his hand, scraping at 40 m. p. h. through the Arch, straight for that distant, beautiful, and scenic, Anand Bhavan. There was much restlessness, excitement and suspense prevailing amongst the boys and girls. Last year camp was a big success—would it be so this year? The unspoken question echoed silently against the sides of the crowded bus as it lurched unsteadily onward to its destination.

The camp was just as it was last year!—warm, green, luscious, the same old rivulet, under the same old bridge. The first rush was for the tents, which with wise forethought had been already marked down for the various houses, thus preventing any chaos or confusion.

The arrangement for accommodation, food, lighting everything—was excellent and the boys settled down to enjoy their first day at camp. The fast running rivulet provided excellent bathing,—wading facilities. Here the boys and girls cooled down from the oppressive mid-summer sun.

There were no opportunities for any games at least in the sahara like heat of the morning and midday sun. The only and most welcome alternative was to swim or fish, the latter occupation drawing crowds. Indeed the size and number of fish caught, were astonishingly large, considering the crudeness of the fishing rods and the ability of the fishermen.

Several hikes were organised, notably by the boys, to whom Simla and back seemed child's play. Special mention must be made of some girls, who despite their tender constitution managed to stagger there and back. Chail was the more popular site for the youngsters, the distance being less, and the slope easier.

The evenings turned out to be the most enjoyable, popular games like "Kabaddi", and "Pithoo", being played in the pleasantly cool atmosphere, on the soft green grass of the Palace lawns. Volley ball was also played by some enterprising Vindhians,

who had the cheek and audacity to ask the girls for the ball AND net, and then proceed to ruin both.

The last three nights were more enjoyable, mainly due to the introduction of the familiar bonfire. This was partially marred by the advent of the Servants Amateur Singing Squadron, which sang ancient Bhajans and other religious songs, just once too many times. True that some of their songs were excellent, but the modern generation is made of faster stuff.....

On the whole the camp was another roaring success. Everything had been thoughtfully arranged, nothing being left to chance. The catering, environment and accommodation was superb—only one thing! When our tongues lolled out like parched paper in the boiling sun, when the temp. was 110° in the shade, when we could not sit without charring our posteriors, then we were deficient of that indispensable antidote for the tonsils the nervous system. That antidote against a living death in the Sahara—an ice-cream.

We were without money too!

Perhaps quite reasonably so!!!

S. Kak.

Eton

Monday morning, December 1961:

I sat up, rubbed the sleep from my eyes, and glanced at my watch—7-29. That leaves me just one minute to leap out of bed, splash a drop of icy water over my face, wield a hasty tooth-brush, climb into my white shirt (with stiff white collar and bow-tie) my black pin-stripe trousers, black waistcoat and black tail-coat (still in mourning for George III, died 1820) and put in a record-breaking 500 yard sprint through the snow, to be in time for the Headmaster's history class at 7-30. Of course I am late, and receive the inevitable punishment, tardy-book. (*Latin*: tradus—late). This compels me to sign a book in School Office at 7-25 for the next seven mornings. I well remember the painful experience of having to charge through the busy streets of Eton, clad only in lemon-coloured pyjamas, in order to perform this task.

Thus begins a typical day in the life of an Etonian. As you will have gathered classes start at 7-30 and breakfast is not until 8-15. (It is possible to work on an empty stomach but paper is better). Half an hour later, like a vast army of ants, we swarm into the historic chapel, built more than five hundred years ago by the founder, Henry VI. Chapel is followed by four more classes, between which the streets seethe once more with the black stream, for class-rooms are allotted to masters rather than to forms. Then back again to houses for lunch.

The 1180 boys at Eton live in twenty-six houses, each house being known by the name or initials of the present house-master; thus Coleridge's Forrest's (or F. J. R. C., M. N. F.) etc. His house is the centre of each Etonian's existence. In it he eats, sleeps, does all his extra work (if he does it at all), makes most of his friends and spends most of his time. Every boy has his own room, ten feet wide, if he is lucky, which contains, a bed which will fold up against the wall, a combined desk, bookshelf and chest-of-drawers, known as a "burry", a wash-stand, a table and two chairs, and many other odds and ends. He also has a fireplace, which, during the cold winter months, provides his only form of heating—a bi-weekly coal fire.

As at any other school in the world, the main interest of the boys is food. This varies in quality from house to house, and although generally adequate, is invariably dull and monotonous. Luckily, however, there are no less than four tuck shops (Eton slang—"sock shop") which sell large quantities of everything from ice-cream and Coca Cola to fried eggs and sausages. Last, but far from least, comes Tap. Tap is Eton's nearest approach to paradise. Only Etonians are allowed in, and there they can buy, not only beer and cider, but also such delicacies as smoked salmon, crab and potted-shrimps. These dainty dishes cost about four annas a swallow, but they are certainly worth it after a long evening at the nets or on the football field.

"The battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton." Eton is extremely lucky to have many acres of absolutely flat land which are used as playing fields. In winter, for example, there are some thirty-five football fields, which in summer become wonderful turf cricket pitches. During the summer term ("half" in Eton slang), from May until the end of July, the main sports are cricket and rowing. Rowing takes place on the River Thames, which separates the school from Windsor. There are also fifteen hard tennis courts, on which the keenest boys wear out themselves and their rackets. During the winter half (September to December), two Etonian forms of football are played. The "Field Game" is a fast and exciting game half way between Rugger and Soccer. The "Wall Game" consists mainly of floundering about in the mud and grinding one's opponents' faces into a wall. The pitch is only five yards wide, and goals are very rare. The ball frequently gets lost in the mud. This extraordinary game—one would think it an occupation fit only for a caveman—has nevertheless been played by seventeen of England's Prime Ministers. Rugger, Soccer, Athletics, Fives, Squash, Racquets, Swimming, Boxing, and Fencing are among other Etonian sports.

Discipline in the school is enforced almost entirely by the boys. A Society known as "Pop" is roughly equivalent to the school prefects at Sanawar. This consists of about twenty boys (self-elected) who wear sponge-bag trousers (small check), very brightly coloured waistcoats and flowers in their button-holes. If a button from one's tail-coat is missing one is likely to be fined by a "pop"; for more serious offences one might receive an agonising "pop-tanning". For this it is necessary to have a medical certificate of fitness! There are approximately five boys in each house (known as the "library") who are responsible for looking after the house. A boy who misbehaves badly will be summoned to the library and "beaten up" (about 5 to 10 strokes with a swishy cane) by the captain of the house. Each member of the library has two fags: About the first one and a half years of every Etonian's career is spent as a fag. This means that he either has to keep a member of the library's room tidy, make his bed and polish his Corps (N. C. C.) equipment, or cook his tea! In addition to this he has to do odd jobs, and whenever a member of the library shouts "Boy" at the top of his voice, he has to run. The last fag to arrive gets the job.

Like Sanawar's Founder's, Eton has The Fourth of June, George III's birthday. The festivities include speeches from the Sixth Formers, a cricket match between the XI and the old boys, numerous exhibitions, and in the evening, a procession of the Boats and a huge firework display. All the best rowers take part in the procession of the Boats. They have to row past the vast crowd seated on the river bank and at a given moment all eight rowers have to stand up in their boat, which is one foot wide and sixty feet long, holding their oars upwards. This is a difficult task at any time, but as the day has been packed with festivities, huge picnic lunches being well lubricated with the juice of the grape, many of the rowers are not at their best by the evening! There are eleven boats and so the crowd sometimes enjoys the sight of eight boys scrambling ashore (in special clothes) soaked to the skin. For the ordinary Etonian the Fourth of June, is sheer murder. At least 10,000 people infest Eton, and so he and his family spend most of their time avoiding the other 9,995—a difficult task.

As you will have gathered Eton has been proud mother to seventeen Prime Ministers and numerous cabinet ministers. She is less talkative about the 15% who go to prison and the 20% who end up in mental homes! But what can you expect when they are brought up on the Wall Game? Most of the rest of her sons, however, are quite ordinary freaks like us.

A. J. H-D.
W. M. C.

Inter House Cricket League 1962.

The Inter-House Cricket Tournament was usually played on a League basis. There were, however, new features this year. Firstly, each house entered two teams, Opens and Under 13s., this created a lot of interest amongst the Juniors. Secondly, the restricted hours of play made the game exciting. Opens had a maximum of 3½ hrs. for a match with each team playing for not more than 1½ hrs. Juniors had 3 hrs. with not more than 1½ hours for each team. The system of scoring: the winning team got 2 points while the losing team got one point.

None of the matches lasted the full time, but most of the matches were very interesting and the rate of scoring very encouraging. Open's matches provided a good fare for the spectators. Himalaya vs. Nilagiri. (Nilagiri won by 9 runs), Vindhya vs. Himalaya (Vindhya won by 4 runs), Himalaya vs. Siwalik (Himalaya won by 14 runs). In the Junior matches, Siwalik were all out for 15 runs against Himalaya. Vindhya won against Himalaya by 15 runs.

Suman Sehgal was the outstanding bowler in the Open Tournament, while K. C. Katoch (43 not out) and Anil Bhatia (39) were the highest scorers. A. Marwaha, in the Junior Tournament, put up an excellent batting performance scoring 55 vs. Nilagiri and 52 vs. Himalaya. He also bowled well.

OPEN

Score and Analysis:—

1 Himalaya vs. Nilagiri.

Nilagiri 81 (A. Bhatia 39; B. S. Chowdhry 18. A. Sikand 3 for 27. Uggal 2 for 26)

Himalaya 72 (C. S. Uggal 22. A. S. Grewal 13. Katoch 4 for 32. Bhatia 3 for 14)

Result. Nilagiri won by 9 runs.

2 Vindhya vs. Siwalik.

Siwalik 28 (S. Tikaram 8. Suman Sehgal 4 for 3. Asit Choudhry 2 for 4)

Vindhya 29 for 1 wkt. (Ajit Jayram 15).

Result. Vindhya won by 9 wickets.

3 Vindhya vs. Himalaya.

Vindhya 83 (L. S. Varma 29. Gora Lal 17. A. Sikand 2 for 25. Uggal 3 for 27. J. S. Grewal 2 for 12.)

Himalaya 79 (Harraghban 16, A. Surya 17. Sehgal 6 for 32. Choudhry 3 for 27)

Result. Vindhya won by 4 runs.

4 Siwalik vs. Nilagiri.

Nilagiri 118 (A. Mahajan 19. Katoch 43 not out. B.S. Choudhry 21. Virpal Singh 5 for 24).

Siwalik 83 (S. Dhir 17. R. Dua 15. K.C. Katoch 5 for 23. A. Bhatia 2 for 17.)

Result. Nilagiri won by 35 runs.

5 Nilagiri vs. Vindhya.

Nilagiri 53 (P.S. Takhar 12. A. Jayram 3 for 8. A. Choudhry 3 for 12. S. Sehgal 4 for 23).

Vindhya 56 for 2 wickets. (S. Sehgal 18. S. N. Pannu 15.)

Result. Vindhya won by 8 wickets.

6 Himalaya vs. Siwalik.

Himalaya 111 (A.K. Dutta 31. G.S. Sandhu 19. V. Singh 4 for 37. S. Stokes 4 for 20)

Siwalik 97 (R. Pathania 23. S. Stokes 22. S. Dhir 19. A. Sikand 6 for 38. J. S. Grewal 2 for 15.)

UNDER 13

1 Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Siwalik 52 (S. Jayswal 18. P. Biswas 6 for 20. A. Marwaha 4 for 24.)

Vindhya 58 for 2 wickets. (D. Jayram 34. D. Mitra 2 for 25.)

Result. Vindhya won by 8 wickets.

2 Himalaya vs. Nilagiri

Himalaya 78 (Ajai Singh 29. M. M. Sinha 15. A. Masand 4 for 25. Dharam Vir 2 for 16. P. Bhatia 2 for 17.)

Nilagiri 80 for 3 wickets. (Peter Kemp 25. S. Sahni 17. Ajai Singh 1 for 8.)

Result. Nilagiri won by 7 wickets.

3 Nilagiri vs. Siwalik.

Nilagiri 43 (A. Masand 11. D. Mitra 5 for 15. A. S. Gujral 3 for 22.)

Siwalik 44 for 6 wickets. (Z. Khan 14 not out. A. Masand 4 for 18.)

Result. Siwalik won by 4 wickets.

4 Vindhya vs. Himalaya.

Vindhya 100 (A. Marwaha 52. R.S. Vrik 3 for 30. Ved Prakash 2 for 30.)

malaya 85 (Ved Prakash 14. A. Marwaha
3 for 32.)

sult. Vindhya won by 15 runs.

Himalaya vs. Siwalik.

malaya 142 for 8 wkts. A. Bahadur 45 not out.
Ved Prakash 27. Deb Mitra 2 for 58
Z. Khari 2 for 39.)

valik 15 (Ved Prakash 5 for 6. R. S. Virk
2 for 4.)

sult. Himalaya won by 127 runs.

Nilagiri vs. Vindhya.

lagiri 133 for 4 wkts. (P. Kemp 24.
Dharam Vir 48 not out. A. Masand
30 not out. P. Biswas 2 for 44.
A. Marwaha 2 for 52.)

ndhya 89 A. Marwaha 55. Dharam Vir
5 for 21. A. Masand 3 for 53.)

sult. Nilagiri won by 44 runs.

The result for combined Cock-House was as
follows :—

	Senior	Junior	Total	Positions
ndhya	6	5	11	I
lagiri	5	5	10	II
malaya	4	4	8	III
valik	3	4	7	IV

U. A. M.

“हमारा विद्यालय”

इस चोटी के विद्यालय में हम शिक्षा लेने आते हैं,

पढ़ लिख कर पर साहब बन दुनिया में नाम कमाते हैं ।

आराम नहीं, विश्राम नहीं, सोने का तो नाम नहीं,

फिर भी मुझको यह प्यारा है, लॉरेंस स्कूल हमारा है ।

शिक्षा का स्तर ऊँचा है, परिणाम यहाँ का बुरा नहीं,

है कौन यहाँ जो फेल हुआ, पर पिट-पिट कर हो मरा नहीं ।

भोजन है स्वादिष्ट यहाँ का, कुछ खाते कुछ ले जाते हैं,

आम यहाँ तो फिरता मारा मारा है, लॉरेंस स्कूल हमारा है ।

बॉक्सिंग का है जोर यहाँ क्रिकेट का है शोर यहाँ

हॉकी की बात निराली है फुटबॉल बना है मोर यहाँ ।

श्रमदान यहाँ सबको करना है मन चाहे या ना चाहे,

खूब पढ़ो भई खूब लिखो बस यही हमारा नारा है,

लॉरेंस स्कूल हमारा है ।

अशोक गुप्त

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— M. Cheryan, A. Thadani, A. Kak, A. Gupta.
{ Girls :— Vidya Palsokar.

Printed and published at The Lawrence School Press, Sanawar. by Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

No. 60

August

1962

School closed
for
Mid-Term Vacations.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 67

September

1962

School News

June

27th. Picture: "The Glenn Miller Story." Glenn Miller and his famous band. Dull to begin with, but ended on a rather bright note. Prep. before the Picture.

29th. Picture: "Boot Polish." (Hindi). One of the best, from the emotional point of view. Real tears were dripping from many eyes.

30th. Social in the evening a roaring success—a change from the past.

The Dagshai Public School scheduled to play the First XI instead play the Colts. Colts play a magnificent game. D. P. S. lose 5—0.

July

1st. C. R. I. vs. Sanawar. S'nar loses (1—0).

5th Himalaya House Dress Rehearsal. L-IV and below attend.

7th Himalaya House Saturday Club Show: very good, considering the extremely limited time they had.

Colts play B.C.S. Colts lose to a much superior team (3—0).

8th First XI leaves for B. C. S.

9th First XI arrives late, after having lost to a much more experienced and skilful team (4—1).

10th Soccer Houses Matches commence.

Himalaya (Srs) beat Nilagiri (Srs) ... 7—2.

Siwalik ,, ,, Vindhya ,, ... 1—0.

Vindhya (Jrs) beat Siwalik (Jrs) ... 9—0.

Himalaya ,, ,, Nilagiri ,, ... 2—1.

Swimming Heats. Nilagiri takes a big lead.

Nilagiri 48, Himalaya 18, Vindhya 15, Siwalik 13.

11th. 2nd. day of House Matches.

Seniors' Matches

Himalaya beat Vindhya ... 3—1
Siwalik ,, Nilagiri ... 1—0

Juniors' Matches

Himalaya—Vindhya match drawn ... 0—0
Nilagiri beat Siwalik ... 2—1

12th Finals.

Seniors' Matches

Siwalik beat Himalaya ... 3—2
Vindhya beat Nilagiri ... 5—2

Juniors' Matches

Himalaya beat Siwalik ... 5—1
Vindhya beat Nilagiri ... 4—1

Congratulations to Himalaya on winning the Cup. Vindhya was a close 2nd, followed by Siwalik and Nilagiri.

13th Swimming House Competitions.

Nilagiri demonstrated their absolute superiority in this sphere by beating the 2nd House by a considerable margin.

1st Nilagiri 78½ 2nd Himalaya 25½

3rd Siwalik 25 4th Vindhya 23

14th Home Day !!

August

11th Mixed feelings as boys, and Masters, have their baggage conveyed to their respective homes. Four more months in School.

12th Film "Hit the Deck," shown from a projector borrowed from the C.R.I. The School projector has, true to tradition, broken down once more.

13th Classes commence. Groans and sighs right and left. Founder's groups formed.

14th Founder's Programme commences. End of leisure for every body.

15th Independence day and Rakhi rolled in to one. Holiday. A very interesting afternoon. In a Soccer match Boys lose to the Servants' XI (2—0).

16th Prep. commences.

18th Film "Wind across the Everglades." A rather incoherent and hazy description of nothing. Only redeeming factor was the excellent Photography.

20th P. T. Commences. Late-Rousers conclude. Grumbling begins

Staff News

Several changes have taken place.

Mr. Kalia has left to join D.A.V. College as a Lecturer. Mr. Atwal has left for England on a year's leave, to continue his studies. Mr. Mukherji has gone to America to teach in Texas's Corpus Christi School.

Of the new arrivals, we welcome Mr. Jalota, the new Physics and Chemistry master, Richard Mountford (O. S.) as the Historian, and Mr. O. P. Sharma who is resuming his teaching after a gap of more than 2 years. We hope that their stay in the Sanawar fellowship will be long and happy.

We congratulate Mr. O. P. Sharma and Mr. Atma Ram on being appointed Housemasters of Nilagiri. Mr. Sinha has been transferred to Siwalik House.

Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. B. Singh on the birth of a daughter.

O. S. News

H. S. Boparai is doing a course in Deolali.

Horace MaCarthy hopes to visit us at Founder's. Some of you older O. S. will remember the grand parties he organised in Barne Hall, while here on the two previous occasions.

Nitya Nand (c/o Andrew Yule & Co., P. O. Dist. Burdwan—W. Bengal), has struck coal. He seems to like what he has seen so far. We wish him all the luck in his new undertaking.

Shivinder Singh (N.D.A.) writes that Tarsame Gill (Air Force) and Alope Banik have been selected for the N. D. A. The latter has a grouse against Anil Bhatia : no letters.

Prithvi Raj Sood (National Academy of Administration, Charleville, Mussoorie) is the first Sanawarian to go into the Indian Foreign Service. We send him our best wishes and are proud of his achievements, "It has been a full decade since I left Sanawar in December, 1951, but yet the memories are so fresh as if it were yesterday. All these years I have wanted to revisit my old school, but something held me back everytime. Now however this something is finished and I am really looking forward to visiting Sanawar this Founder's in October." Prithvi did well in the merit list and joined in March. "Another Old Sanawarian has come into the I. A. S. this year and is my next-door neighbour. He is Anil Kumar who was at Sanawar from 1952—54 in Himalaya. Harinder Singh Bedi has decided to join the I. M. A. after obtaining his degree in Engineering from Ludhiana this year. He will be in I. M. A. by 20th of this month for one year. His elder brother Anoop has left for the U. K. and is planning post-graduate studies.

Mr. Mukherji, on his way to America, wrote from on board S. S. Oronsay: "Today is my 9th day in this ship and tomorrow we are getting down at Naples. After spending 3 days in Naples and Rome, I will sail again by another ship "Christofore Columbus" to U. S. A. reaching there on 20th Aug. This is a very nice ship—fully air-conditioned and taking Amercian tourists round the world. Somehow, I do not like the food. It is only meat and fish which smells a lot. We get very cheap drinks and cigarettes. A glass of beer costs about 25 nP. and a packet of 555 State Express cigarettes (a packet of 20) costs Rs. 1/4/-. So far I have seen Aden and Cairo on our way. In Aden things were very cheap. We got down at Suez from the ship and after seeing Cairo we caught the ship at Port Said. I took a taxi at Suez along with some American friends and saw the famous Pyramids and the Museum. The distance between Suez and Port Said is about 200 miles. It was a very pleasant drive through the villages and the small towns. Leather goods were cheap at Cairo and Port Said. Cairo is a big city with very high and modern buildings and with many cars on the roads.

People worship President Nasser. There is a great regard for our Prime Minister Pt. Nehru in Cairo. They received the Indians from our group very warmly. They gave us food free of cost and reduced the prices for us and did whatever they could for our comfort." U. P. is having a wonderful time and sends his greetings and good wishes to all for Founder's.

Birinder S. Bala (Rupar) wrote from Bombay. His letter was a pleasant surprise. B. S. is attending the I. L. O. Course for General Managers on organisation, management etc., and finds the experience very worthwhile. Birinder hopes to make it for Founder's and adds: "'HORSEY' is thinking of cycling from Delhi to Chandigarh for Founder's. I might join him." Another note adds: "I hope Mr. Jagdish Ram has not decided to remove the Tableau from the P. T. table; he always threatened us with that".

Pradeep Verma (C/o Tribune, Ambala Cantt) tells us that Vijay Paul Malhotra has gone to England: "He wrote to me to say that he had met Chadha there and that we both were getting along well."

T. C. Kemp

Nilagiri House Show

The Nilagiri House Sat. Club, show was colourful, original, and full of variety. Novelty is not always applauded but Nilgarians are to be commended for their efforts in putting on a show which broke away from the usual presentation of items.

The National Anthem having been sung we were requested to 'fasten our seat belts' for the take off of the Nilagiri 'Time Machine'. Our first stop was at the Nilagiri mountains where a group of Toda dancers gave us a warm welcome with the presentation of a traditional folk dance. Oddly enough, from here we suddenly found ourselves in the pre-historic past. It was a delight to see the little Preppers clad in animal skins, dance around the 'Fire' which, thanks to the ingenuity of the pensive and resourceful 'Addo' (Deepak), they discovered came not from heaven but from the heat produced by the friction of two sticks being rubbed against each other. Their naivety, enthusiasum and the pride with which they delivered their little speeches rightly earned them the applause they received at the end of their item. Next we heard a Hindi

song, again by the Preppers. This was followed by a scene in Hyde Park, London. Jugvirinder as the dashing lord, who pledges his love and all his worldly possessions to his lady-fair, did justice to his role, while Sonali Moitra as the capricious woman who likes her admirer's belongings but not him was delightful. Her charm and artistry showed her to be one of the most talented of the young actresses on the stage that evening. From the sublime to the ridiculous: a scene from the illustrious Halwai.....'Ghantawala's shop'. B.L. Bansal as the bumptious mercenary Halwai played his role with confidence and ease while the equally mercenary customer (P. S. Thakar) left much to be desired. Neela Deva and Priti Dhanwan who came on for a short spell also deserve mention.

We halted at Italy next to hear the rendering of the 'Umbrella man's' theme song. The short scene was colourful but one could not help thinking that a great many people in this little item would have justified their existence to greater advantage had they been allotted more to do, apart from shifting from one foot to the other and mumbling a few words in the chorus. A flash into the bright future was staged next: the mechanical age, the age of multivitaminised pills instead of food, machines for servants, and rockets for transport. Little Junior (Arun Saxena) went to school in Mars, Robie (the mechanical servant) did the washing and ironing; Martin thought nothing of flight from Mars to Earth to pay his friend Spacey a visit. Unfortunately the play was as insipid and monotonous as the age of which it spoke. The plot was stretched to a length it could not hold, the pauses were too long and the actors pathetically awkward. Mention must be made, however, of Meera Badhwar (Mrs Spacey) who made the best of an uninspiring role. It was a relief to be in North America and hear the rendering of the 'Indian Love Call'. Sheela Barla made an attractive Squaw! The stage was appropriately got up and the scene altogether pleasing. We arrived in France next, to spy on the 'Rendezvous' of a Shepherd and Shepherdess. Renu Shivdyal (shepherdess) and Premvir Sawhney (shepherd) did justice to their respective roles, while Kamaljit Singh as 'Cupid' was delightful to watch. The scenery was exquisite and the actors extremely well made up. The singing in the back ground did much to add to the splendour of the scene and it would be no exaggeration to say that by virtue of its delivery,

style and rendering it was certainly the most outstanding item of the evening. The scene from Spain which followed was an anti-climax. It might have been more appreciated had it come earlier. I could not comprehend the reason for its presentation, as the 'Toreador' were given very little to justify their existence on the stage. When we arrived in Persia I was greatly disappointed. I had eagerly awaited this item but it left me dry and uninspired. Omar Khayyam would have turned in his grave had he been able to hear. Munir Cheryan's presentation was faulty and painful to the ears; recitation would have been more effective. Madhu Katoch made a beautiful spirit. Next we witnessed the scene in which the unfortunate Humayun receives the message of the birth of his son Akbar. It added to the variety of the show but beyond that it did very little. Kashmir was our next halt. Kamal Katoch as prince Zahirudin who falls in love with a village belle deserves mention, while Veena Khosla as Kamla, the prince's beloved, lived up to her usual standard. Her poise, grace, charm and almost flawless voice made that scene among the best. The last item took us to the Southern States of America where a group of negroes sang the old time favourite 'Swaney River' which is still among the most popular negro spirituals. It was rendered with the feeling and nostalgia with which one always associates these never dying favourites.

In conclusion I would like to say that the evenings programme rich in variety, spontaneous in its rendering and elaborate in its stage setting and costume, did leave one with the feeling that too much importance had been laid on the production of Opera much to the neglect of discovering dramatic talent. One did miss a good play which would have contributed greatly to balance the entertainment. The success of Princess Ju Ju and the Mikado appears to have set the fashion for Operas. While I have nothing against Operas I do feel that to get up an Opera it requires more than just a will to produce it. It requires basic musical potentialities, well trained voices, grace, eloquence, fineness of gesture and expression, and above all a distinct libretto. Without the presence of these basic essentials it is futile to attempt to venture on the production of an Opera. To force it just to be able to recapture the glory of some past success is suicidal. There are limitations that one ought to be conscious of. All effort is not always rewarded by success.

D.R. A.M.

Himalaya House Saturday Club Show

The last and the final House Show was presented by Himalaya on July, 10th. The National Anthem was followed by a very bright performance by the Preppers in the play "The Beard that Failed". Atul Sobti as the boy king was excellent. Next we heard a delightful and original Qawali in which J. S. Dhillon displayed real musical talent. An amusing joke was next presented in the form of a short English Skit, portraying the absent-mindedness of a business man returning home from office and of a house "wife", both failed to notice that the business man had entered the wrong house. We had our first glimpse of Africa with the junior boys and girls giving a vivid African war dance—altogether a very lively performance. Another English skit 'Arm of the Law'. L. W. Bhagat and Harragbans were entertaining (though somewhat unlikely!) as crook and policeman respectively. In 'Maa', a Hindi play, we saw a daughter's hatred towards her mother, who had abandoned her at an early age. The play tended to be tedious but was redeemed by some good acting by Leena Rani Bagchi as the daughter, who deserves special praise, and Janak Kumari as the Mother in law, Ranjit Bhatia as her husband, and Vidya Palsokar as a friend. An Urdu Skit 'Kutte ke Maut' failed to make an impression on the audience.

An English Safari song once more transported us to Africa. A Whisky Lorry big game hunter (A. Thomas) describes a hippopotamus's love affairs in song and eventually shoots the producer Mr. Courtauld, mistaking him for an animal. But he is undismayed, considering him a worthy, big game trophy. Thomas's singing was good indeed.

The highlight of the evening was staged next in the form of four Indian Classical Dances—depicting the four emotions of Kathakali (Anger), vivid and virile combination of Natya Nirtta and Nirtya in a dynamic whole. Leena Rani Bagchi and Gurbans performed with zeal; Bharat Natyam (Sorrow) Smooth movements blended excellently with the simple melody; Manipuri (Devotion)...an elegant dance by Sunita and Kiran...portraying the love of Lord Krishna for the milk-maid Radha was a treat to watch. Kathak (Joy)... Deepa Bhattacharya gave a solo dance. She carried off her difficult part with confidence and showed herself a dancer with a wide range of expression.

Another joke 'Engrossment' unfortunately did not get across.

The last item was an English play 'Grand Cham's Diamond'. The story revolved round a famous missing diamond which made its unexpected appearance through a window into the monotonous life of the Perkin's family. Mrs. Perkins intends to keep

it but her efforts are eventually frustrated. J. Barla as the Thief and A. Sikand as the detective were well suited to their roles. Anil Thomas as the dim-witted husband, Sunita as his calculating wife, and Deepa as their somewhat hysterical daughter gave amusing performances.

In conclusion I would like to say that Himalaya provided a varied and amusing evening. It was one of the top shows and much hidden talent was discovered. Congratulations to Himalaya House and those who helped with the production.

Anil Kak

Himalayan Pilgrimage—Kulu Valley, Rhotang Pass, Lahaul Valley.

12th. May:

1-30 a. m. Two hours sleep after the Vindhya House Show: lumpy packs and haversacks etc. slung all over our persons: a hurried, far from noiseless farewell; and we were on our way. Down at Dharampur we found the Nilgarians, who had spent the night at the station, looking cold! The train arrived at last and we somehow managed to wedge ourselves into a minute space. We spent a frantic half-hour in Simla, doing last minute shopping, and set out on the long bus journey along the Hindustan-Tibet road. A few miles beyond Simla it becomes a stony track, but this was hardly noticed as, at each turn of the road, a breath-taking view of all the foot-hills, right up to the snows, was revealed. From Simla the road climbs up to Narkanda (over 9,000 ft) the last few miles being along the edge of a gorge; from the bus, as it winds its way recklessly along, there is an unobstructed view down several thousand feet! From Narkanda (where we left the Nilgarians), the road drops about 6,000 ft. in 22 miles down to the Sutlej valley. At Luri, by the side of the river, we spent the night, enclosed on all sides by towering hills.

13th. May:

Descending the steep cliff down to the Sutlej, your correspondent slipped, and weighed down by his 40 lbs. of baggage, managed to shatter the much-cherished flask. For the rest of the day the exasperating odour surrounded him in a cloud! However, after a refreshing dip, when Mr. Khanna impressed everyone by swimming the rushing river just above some rapids, we set out on a really exhausting walk up to Ani. The sun was merciless & the weight of our packs the cause of aching shoulders. Having covered these never-ending twelve miles, we collapsed into a marvellously refreshing hill stream. In the cool of the evening the party set out for Khanag. The walking was easy at first, but the climb of 4,000 ft. was more than we had bargained for.

Suddenly: "Aaargh". The leopard, whose faint outline and glowing eyes could just be seen in the fading twilight, was not very annoyed but he certainly had a fearsome growl, and everyone was thoroughly startled. At last after a wearying climb, Khanag came in sight. 21 miles and 6,000 ft in our first day's walking!

14th. May:

Next morning we set out for Jalori Pass. It was a pleasant walk up through the cool, quiet forest of fir and wild rhododendrons, with a magnificent view over the valley climbed last night; all sheer cliffs often decorated with streaky, white waterfalls and strewn with ivy, and steep, forest-covered slopes. Momentary alarm was caused and all eyes strained leopard-wards as a result of an extremely sinister sound. Further investigation revealed, however, that it was only someone's underfed stomach giving lifelike imitations! Soon we topped the 10,000 ft. of the Jalori Pass from where we could see right across the end of the Kulu Valley to the snows just beyond. Looking back to the South we could see the outline of Chor Peak in the hazy distance.

On the way down we found several drifts of snow and certain members of the party paid for their sins by having their necks and faces well rubbed! We covered the nine miles down to Banjar at a leisurely pace, pausing at Soja, perched on the lip of the valley, before plunging down a 2,000 ft. short cut, and bathing in a cool deep pool, fed by miniature waterfalls. On reaching Banjar we found that the rest-house there had been turned into a missionary hospital. We were most kindly received, however, and given a tent in which to spend the night.

15th. May:

We breakfasted off mangoes and moved on up the Kulu Valley, the road winding by the side of a rapid stream through a beautiful gorge. At Aut the road joins the Beas river and, as one drives towards Kulu, the scenery is magnificent. The bowl of the valley, whose centre-piece is the rushing Beas, is golden-yellow with corn fields and bright green with cherry orchards, while the upper slopes are covered with dark green forest; beyond and above lie the pure white snows, with a deep blue sky behind them.

Once in Kulu, the rest of the day was spent resting and cherry-gorging.

16th. May:

We made a mid-morning start for Manali, at the top of the valley. After about five minutes our 20-seater bus contained at least sixty people, so that the only method of photography was to climb thro-

ugh a window. Way above us on all sides towered vast white mountains, the morning sun glinting on the glaciers. We were actually beyond the range of snows that one sees from Sanawar. Manali itself is the most beautiful place in the Kulu Valley. It has all the colour of the lower valley—the forests, orchards, cliff-waterfalls and the sparkling river,—added to this is the majesty of the jagged wall of huge snowy mountains that surrounds it. Expressions such as “Its superb”, “Magnificent”, were soon coming from mouths whose only previous observations about the scenery had been about the resemblance of a sunset over the mountains to a rather appetising poached egg!

In the afternoon we strolled up and bathed in the hot sulphur springs above Manali, years old. We were surprised to see the Nilgarians, hot on our tails, arrive in the evening.

17th. May:

From Manali we made a five o'clock start for Koti, at the foot of the high mountains. Having established our “base camp” here we set out on the assault on the Rhotang Pass, with baggage to spend the night in Lahaul Valley, and equipped with snow-goggles and steel-tipped sticks. At Rahala the arduous climb started. The sun climbed over the hill-tops, and the slope became steeper. Pauses (to “admire the natural beauty” of course) became frequent. We were now above the tree line and could look back down the valley and round the magnificent wall of mountains. Surrounded by so much majesty we felt very small and insignificant. At about 11,500 ft. the snow started and as we plodded along the slippery path, the crisp crunch of steel on frozen snow was the only noise. For the last two miles before the pass the path crosses a slope of about 60 degrees—one slip and one would be bathing in the snow-fed trickle a thousand feet below that is the source of the Beas.

By now the sun was high in the sky and was reflected from every angle by the glistening snow that surrounded us. My face was soon the colour of a well-cooked lobster. Moreover the frozen surface of the snow had been softened by the sun and the going became very hard indeed. At last we reached the top of the pass and collapsed into the snow. Four of the party were exhausted and decided to return to Koti, but Chima, Mundi and Dutta decided to stick it out. As we plodded down towards the Lahaul Valley, a threatening black cloud came rolling across the pass in pursuit of us. It blotted out the sun and an unreal half light was cast across the valley in front of us. With its steep, jagged, white peaks stretching for miles in all directions, it looked very bleak and sinister. If there are any ends of the earth this must be one of them. Soon we were slipping down the icy slopes right

down into the depths of the valley. Not a tree in sight only never-ending vistas of snow and jagged slate. At the bottom of the valley we found the tiny, almost deserted, village of Khoksa, where we scrounged two eggs and a paratha each, and did our best to make a cold and dirty floor comfortable for the night. Four inches of brick separated us from frozen snow.

18th. May:

We made a very early start, so as to get back up to the pass before the sun melted the snow. Soon after we left Khoksa we were walking up through quite a heavy snowstorm. This kept us cool, gave us something to drink and a good walking-surface. There were moments of despair when thinking about the 3,000 ft. of non-stop snow we had before us; but after three hours of murderous climbing, unremitting sweat, and continual slipping back, we reached the pass—climbed twice in 24 hours. The seven miles down to Koti seemed like nothing: even when we learnt we would have to walk another seven down to Manali, they flashed past in a second. 10,000 ft. to 13,300 ft. and down to 6,000 ft. (21 miles) in one day.

19th. — 22nd. May:

Next day we walked down to Naggar, perched 2,000 ft. above the Manali-Kulu road, from where there is a splendid view of all the top half of the Kulu valley. We inspected the antiquated Roerich's castle, supposed to be haunted, and decided not to spend the night in one of its prison-like rooms. Next day we returned to Kulu and spent one and a half days cleaning up and resting. On the morning of the 22nd., after fierce arguments with the airline officials, who decided at the last minute that our tickets were not valid, we flew back down the valleys and gorges to Chandigarh. The heat here was staggering and we made a bee-line for Kwalitys. The bus that was to have taken us to Kasauli changed its mind, and we finished our hike, as we had started it, walking up from Dharampur., with just enough energy to reach the B.D. kitchen.

W.M.C

Soccer Sanawar vs B. C. S. Colts

Defying the menacing attitude of a dark overcast sky, the rival captains appeared for the toss with almost clockwork punctuality. The slushy ground and occasional drizzle augured an exciting game but the spectators were doomed to disappointment.

It was a one sided affair right from the start; the superiority of the Cottonions was evident as they pressed relentlessly on our team, which tried hopelessly to defend its goal, and before ten minutes had elapsed the B.C.S. outside right headed one

straight into the goal, Despite the "intended to be encouraging" applause that sometimes issued forth from the bank, the game continued sluggishly, save for an occasional well-connected kick from the opponents. The Sanawar forwards got a few chances of scoring but always their excitement got the better of them, and the shots went wild.

Towards half-time, Surowat the B.C.S. back, shot a lovely one from the half line—the ball tipped once in front of our bewildered custodian who was left gaping at it as it sailed into the goal.

After the recess, apparently refreshed, the teams showed some spirit, but I suppose it must have been the weather, for before long the game had resumed its monotonous beat. About fifteen minutes had dragged by after half-time, when the B. C. S. centre forward passed the ball to their left out who placed it neatly, just where our goalie couldn't get at it. The game wound up with the score standing at (3—0) in favour of B.C.S.

Anil Thadani

Soccer Sanawar vs. B. C. S. First XI

The sun peeped at last from behind the dark clouds and shone benignly on the B. C. S. field. The red and white of Sanawar and the blue and light blue of B. C. S. dotted the field as the players waited for the starting signal.

The shrill sound of a whistle broke the silence and both teams went into action. During the first twenty minutes the game swung equally as each struggled to gain an upper hand. The B. C. S. XI undoubtedly showed a better control of the ball while the Sanawar XI was in full 'joesh'. The former drew first blood when their centre forward, Mamik after some adroit dribbling slammed the ball into our net. This goal was almost immediately followed by another, again scored by Mamik in an almost similar manner. This had a demoralising effect on the Sanawarians as became evident but they managed to prevent B. C. S. from increasing their score till half-time.

After the recess the Sanawarians attacked with renewed vigour but were unable to get the better of the B. C. S. defence. B. C. S. confirmed their superiority when D. Singh scored a goal from the half line. The ball skimmed into the net just above the goalie's hands. Before we could recover from the shock of being down by three goals, B. C. S. did it again, this time through their outside right who neatly placed the ball into an unguarded corner of the goal. The Sanawarians fought back and their effort proved successful when a corner shot by Sehgal was converted into a goal by a lucky strike against Chopra's boot.

We strove hard in the closing minutes to score again but our efforts proved futile. The game ended leaving B. C. S. victors by 4 goals to 1.

Anil Kak

School Again

Once more the different species of youth crowd Kalka station. Not so much Kalka station, as Kalka restaurant. The eating streak is still strong within the Sanawarian. Cries of ecstasy, yells of delight, and screams of pleasure, mingle and resound in the ancient station.

But this pleasure is only momentary. The spontaneous pleasure at the sight of things familiar are later overcome by dejection at being in school again.

At home, when one is with one's parents; when the normal routine of everything begins at 10 o'clock, and when life consists of eating, drinking, listening to the radio, and going to the pictures, nothing is noticed. But when everybody's at school again, the familiar thoughts surge through one's mind—at this time I would be doing such and such a thing, or at this time I would still be asleep etc.

But nevertheless, this also is cleared up in due course. Parents, icecream—all are forgotten as he swipes lustily at the ball in his first set game, and sees it rise mightily into the air and drop at his toes.

But my aim was to write about coming back to school and not that soppy stuff about Homesickness and all that.

Well friends!—and all the readers of this article (if it gets into the newsletter)—I am very happy to be back in school. Firstly I have aspirations for doing things,—and here I am only a mouth piece for the whole school—I am to get cups and medals, and do well in studies. In short, I want to do something which will give my parents pleasure, and which when I'm older, I can look upon as a relic of the bygone days. I am sure each one of you is trying his best to be an exception to the rest, something better than the others. But unfortunately as all are trying to do the same thing, they all turn out the same.

Lastly I would like to say one very definite thing—we're back in school. Back to the place where we first came as small bewildered and bullied children. Back to the classrooms in which for time immemorial boys have sat and carved their names on the walls. Back to the cool green mountains, back to the bleak grey dormitories, back to the forever dirty swimming pool, back to the same old teachers—Back to Sanawar!

Now let's think about going home!

Siddharth Kak

U-V B.

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

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School News

September

1st. First hand information on Nilkantha. Mr. O.P. Sharma speaks to the school. His verbal memoirs hold the audience spellbound.

3rd. 4th. 5th. Late Monsoons—heavy intermittent rain.

8th. Film—"Naughty Nineties", starring Abbot and Costello. Some delightful humour.

12th. Mark Reading postponed by a week. Sighs of relief.

13th. Dreary day. Raining cats and dogs.

14th. Welcome sunshine! Headmaster declares a holiday! Rain in the afternoon spoils the atmosphere of the morning.

25th-26th. Educational films screened.

20th. Heavy rain throughout the day. Athletics heats postponed.

28th. Thunderstorm during the night. Barnes field and Peacestead flooded.

O. S. News

Ramesh Pratap Singh (132, Bhim Rd., Jullundur Cantt.) having passed his B. Bc. has now completed a four year Engineering Degree course from Bangalore.

Charanjit Singh (Room No. 122, Narmada Hostel, I. I. T., Madras—36) writes: "The Indian Army, perhaps, had its scruples about letting a myopic guy like me become an officer, but I have had better luck elsewhere. To cut it short, I was successful in a competition conducted by the Govt.

of India and have been selected for a five year degree course in Electronics and Electrical Communications at the Indian Institute of Technology Madras. For me Sir, it is a dream come true.

Sudhir M. Patel (P.O. Box 1554, Nairobi, Kenya) gives news of himself: "All Nairobi O. S. (there is only one) have got down to some serious work, I really mean WORK. At present I am doing articles at one of the leading firms here. I am also planning to go to U.K. in the middle of 1964. By then I will have gained control of the basic Principles of Accountancy. I will carry on with Accountancy in U. K. and hope to become a Chartered Accountant.

In Nairobi I am getting really bored as I have no O. S. companion to talk to about the good old days. If any Old or Present Sanawarians, or even any member of the Staff is interested to visit East-Africa, they are welcome. I will assist them in touring East-Africa.

Pilot Officer B.S. Sahmey (Officers' Mess No. I, Air Force Technical College, Hospital Town (West), Bangalore—15), writes a very newsy letter. His "initiation" has left a strong impression. He finds the busy fast-moving time table very similar to that in Sanawar, and has very little time to spare: "Regarding our course, the whole training is divided into 3 terms, each separated by 4 weeks leave. The first term is only academic and we have to study such subjects as Aerodynamics, Aircraft structure, Aircraft propulsion, Electrical Engg., Materials and Metallurgy, Mathematics, Air Force Law and Humanities which includes Hindi, English, Military History, Political Science, Psychology and Public Speaking. In the other two terms we will have practical training on the maintenance of all aircraft in the I.A.F. And the usual headache of exams. at the end of each term plus interviews with the progress

board which will keep a check on our performance. Bangalore is a beautiful city, full of gardens and flowers. Flowers adorn the hair-do of all the ladies and as such they are the moving gardens and flowers of Bangalore. The climate here is simply wonderful. We have a cool breeze blowing throughout the day which reminds me of a similar breeze across the red grounds of Peacestead."

Naresh Bahadur (2nd. Bn. The Rajputana Rifles, C/o 56 A.P.O), writes: "So far the life in the Army has been very pleasant. At present I am officiating as the Adjutant in the Battalion. The difficulty is that I have only a year and a half's service and am not very familiar with the ways of the world. Therefore, it is an education through trial and error or shall I say more of error than anything else. Sanawar education is a good enough recommendation for any appointment in the Army."

Ameet Merchant (2601 Lombard St., Philadelphia, 46 P. A. U. S. A.) has been admitted into the day-school of the University of Pennsylvania and will be taking an Engineering Course. He has been awarded a \$2,400/- scholarship on the strength of his first term results. Congratulations! Ameet was doing a summer-job in a hospital, but is now a part-time sales-man promoting Colliers Encyclopaedia. He likes it. We send him our good wishes.

D. R. S. Puar (Tilak Nagar Hostel, I. I. T., 4/277 parbati Bhagla Rd., Kanpur) wonders whether we remember him (as if we could forget): "I'm the last I. I. T. O. S. and finding studies as hard as ever. Life out here is not half as fine as it used to be in School. Besides Ravi and Arun are day scholars, which makes matters worse. Arun Kapur (the I. I. T. genius) recently stepped into his third year of Chemical Engineering. He is trying to swot up material science, discovered just ten years ago. Ravi Khanna is also in I. I. T. after spending merrily the year 1961 at Christ Church College here. Incidentally he is sure to get an I. I. T. scholarship for landing first in the merit list of the first year admissions. Ajay Kapur is in Roorkee University. He's continuing his 'research' in Electronics. Kiran Kapur believes in mugging; Maniktala in his fourth year of medical studies, has similar beliefs. CONCLUSION:—Kanpur has polluted the O. S."

I was happy to have news of Inderjit S. Grewal and Saroj (2, Boulevard, Srinagar, Kashmir): "This letter will surprise you coming as it is, out of the blue. I have just finished an assignment with Asia Magazine and returned from Hong Kong last December.

Mr. Cowell is here on vacation and is staying with us. We bump into Sanawarians on and off in Srinagar. If you remember Swaranjit who was in our house, he is in the Air Force stationed in Srinagar. Iqbal has just done his medicine in Galway and getting ready to start work in London with our uncle there, or to work in Canada with some friends.

Saroj and I returned to Srinagar after quite some time, it is very pleasant here this year.

Kitchu Guron is in Bangalore with imperial Tabacco, and Mohinder in London. Biki is stationed in New Delhi. Mr. Cowell met Dipi who is working for his father in Agra. We had lost track of him. Mr. Cowell and the two of us, talk a great deal of the days spent in Sanawar. He is well." Inder reminds me that Gaston (Junior) is now two years old, and follows on with a request for registration for admission. How time flies!

Veiveck Nair (Licensed Victualler's School, Slough, England) has moved from Africa: "This is quite a nice school but still not quite like Sanawar. When I take some pictures of it I will send them to you. Here we wake up at 7-00 a.m. and have breakfast at a quarter to 8. Then at a quarter to 9 we have Assembly and two forty minute periods. Next we have a break and another three-forty minute periods. Then comes 'lunch' and at 2 o'clock another three forty minute periods till four. We have swimming after that and supper at 6 and Prep. from 7-30—9-00. We go to bed while there is still light and there is no official lights out, so transistors are playing till about 10. We don't work on Saturdays and Sundays. And on those 2 days we have a lot of swimming. We are not allowed out the whole day on Sunday, but have to go for walks from 2 to half past 4. We are right in the middle of Slough next to the railway line. There are planes flying over head every five minutes and cars and buses all around us."

Mr. Mukherji (Corpus Christi Public School, Corpus Christi, Texas, U. S. A.) sends us some cuttings from The Corpus Christi Times (Texas):

"Uma Prasad Mukherji of Simla Hills, India, was on an English ship which docked at Naples Aug. 9 with a smallpox victim aboard.

The exchange teacher, who is 36 but looks much younger, left Bombay on July 30.

Aug. 9 he began a three-day sightseeing tour of Naples, nearby ancient Pompeii and Rome. On Aug. 12 he returned to Naples and boarded an Italian liner, the Christopher Columbus, which arrived at New York City Aug. 20.

Mukherji spent four days in Washington, D.C., in an orientation program for exchange teachers. There he met the new Corpus Christi exchange teacher, from Madrid and Granada, Spain, Jose Lara Rodriguez, and Mrs. Rodriguez.

Together they flew from Washington to Corpus Christi, arriving here Saturday night.

Mukherji will teach science at Ray High School.

The Indian himself was pleasantly philosophical about the whole thing.

"It is just inconvenient for everyone, but soon it will all be over, and I do appreciate the kindness shown me," he said".

T. P. S. Chowdhry (Kangaw Coy., I. M. A., Dehra Dun) and A. S. Bal (Kangaw Coy., I. M. A., Dehra Dun) give us some news of Dehra Dun: "We want to come to Founder's. We hope to come for Founder's. We are coming by Founder's" Reading between the lines, 'Life's a wee bit tough.'

Biresb Bahadur (F. Sqn. N. D. A.) produces a new one to explain the non-arrival of his N. L. subscription: "I've put it in the envelope three times but somehow the gum doesn't stick and so the posting is delayed and this gives a chance to other more urgent expenses to intrude." Biresb was sleeping when he wrote the last letter. Apparently he had just returned from a 'Camp': one of those nice 'cushy' affairs where somebody says: "15 minutes; climb that hill", or "full packs"; fall in 3-00 a. m. However he and the other O. S. thrive on it.

I acknowledge receipt of two letters and a postal order from Mr. Bond (Middlesex, England). Mr. Bond is more than punctilious over payment of his dues. I would add that Mr. Bond is now a life-member and further payments are un-necessary—though not prohibited. Mr. Bond's memory adds place-names to our history: "I remember the Dairy Bldgs. (the ravine near it was known as Juman's Valley) the Cobbler's Shop was nearby, the Bakery used to be near the Tuck Shop (Shunkers), a garden used to exist between the Lower Barrack and the Post Office near which lived Mr. Ricks Senior Military Instructor, the carpenter's Shop was close to the Gymnasium, a covered walk connected the classroom with the Church and College, Dooms Plain was at some distance east of Eagles Nest, Bhutias Plain lay between Butts Valley and Sanwara—a Rly. Station—on the Boundary Road. I was glad to read of the trek to Gurkha Fort. The Lammergeyers had their nests in the cliffs north of Dagshai and

would fly over the Fort in the morning on their way presumably to Ambala from where they flew back to their cliffs in the afternoon over Kasauli and Sanawar or sometimes by way of Stonies, Sabathu, and the Forty Nine Turns. I wouldn't be surprised if they still follow the old routine." Restrictions of space prevent reproduction of a little verse and some nature-notes included in his letter.

Sanawar (1904—1912)

After waking up at six, the next two hours were spent in tidying up beds, and with soap, water, tooth and hair brush. Before dressing for the day, the dormitories were swept out, and made to look presentable.

Breakfast was served at 8 A.M.

Church Service and the morning classes were held between 9 A.M. and mid-day.

After dinner (1 P.M.) it was time for the afternoon classes to commence,

From four in the evening games like Rounders, Guli-dunda, Hare and Hounds and Ball-on-Horseback were played until supper was ready at 6 P.M.

Shoes were cleaned and clothes to be worn next day kept in readiness between 6-30 and 7 P. M. Before going to sleep at 8 P.M. after prayers, we were served with a large mug of warm clear soup.

Saturday was Sports Day (cricket, hockey and football). It was also dhobi-day. incidentally no one ever knew where the dhobi-ghat was located. The weekly bath took place on Saturday night.

Sunday was reserved for Church Services and a Social.

Collecting moths, butterflies, and birds eggs constituted misbehaviour and those found doing so had a spell of fagging, in addition to a little blanket tossing.

H. Bond
(O. S.)

Maninder S. Bhagat (2952 N. Summit Avenue, Malwaukee 11, Wisconsin) is back in the U. S. A. after a brief holiday in India. "In London I met Mr. & Mrs. Graham-Jones and we had a most delightful get-together." As usual, the N. L. has not been arriving and Maninder is peeved.

T. C. Kemp.

Nilkantha

After a short introductory speech by the headmaster, Mr. O.P. Sharma launched into his talk. He commenced with an interesting myth about Nilkantha—by which it derived its name. He told us that 7 expeditions,—4 British, a Swiss, a New Zealand, and also an Indian Expedition, had previously attempted it, and had failed.

He related an amusing incident during their trek to Nilkantha. Flt Lt. Grewal—the ‘Sardar’ of the party—woke up one day, turbanless, beard astray. The mules obviously did not take a liking to such a fierce face, and bolted in all directions when they caught sight of him.

He said their calculations had gone wrong, that not only were the monsoons coming on earlier, but also there was a shortage of porters. They had to make do with only 150, instead of the 200 planned. When they had reached 15,000 ft, and had established the Base Camp, 3 avalanches came thundering down as a sort of mocking salute (or so they thought). From there Mr. O.P. Sharma went up to 18,000ft. and established Camp II. From there they could see the huge towering ice wall—“like a fantastic blue monster leering at them”.

Here once again they found they had made a miscalculation,—a very serious one this time,—there was hardly any food. Eventually they had to starve, and had no water for a number of days.

At Camp V—which was their last Camp—actually a cave, they found curious ice formations on the wall resembling animals. They were most amazed and mystified.

The weather had been deteriorating fast, and now daily blizzards and avalanches were sweeping the mountain.

Finally, as none seemed prepared to try the hazardous climb, Mr. O.P. Sharma volunteered. With fluent oratory, he managed to enroll two Sherpas, and with a farewell by the party leader Capt. Kumar, who told them to be back by about 5 o'clock in the evening, they set off.

After many unexpected difficulties, and surprises too, they finally reached the top. By surprises I mean that one of the Sherpas, rummaging about in his pockets, found, 5 biscuits, (they had been starving for 3 days then), which were eagerly divided between them. The weather was very foggy and Mr. O.P. Sharma was most disappointed, as he could not even have a glimpse of the great vistas lying below them. However, he took a few photographs.

They had made the peak at 5-15 in the evening, and having rested 15 minutes, Mr. O.P. Sharma affixed a small National Tricolour, and commenced the downward descent. During the descent night fell. Luckily they came upon a jumble of rocks, which in no way afforded any shelter from the driving wind and cold, but provided a resting place. The night they spent there, Mr. O.P. Sharma emphatically announced, was the longest he had ever spent in his life. With no protection against the biting cold they shivered the night through, inches from death.

Finally morning arrived, and thankfully they set out again to Camp V, not so very far away.

Without any mishap they climbed down, until they came to steep cliff. The two Sherpas went down by rope, but when Mr. O.P. Sharma was about half way down an icicle fell on his head, opening a gash 3ins wide and a ¼ inch deep. Somehow they managed to keep on.

Meanwhile in Camp V, hope for the 3 climbers had faded. Preparations for departure had commenced, when suddenly Capt Kumar spotted them about 100ft. away. A joyous reunion followed. Mr. O.P. Sharma had his head bound and after an uneventful journey, returned to Delhi. There they were welcomed by Pt. Nehru,

After this, some magnificent slides (non-coloured & coloured) were shown, and a few questions concerning his climb were asked.

Also some mountaineering equipment, in most cases very light, was exhibited.

So ended an extremely interesting talk, which had the restless young audience practically glued to their seats.

S. Kak

The Growing Menace

6-30 a. m. Time for chota hazri. The dormitory door opens slowly. A girl's head is cautiously poked out. The head is hurriedly withdrawn, and the door is slammed shut. There is a monkey outside! The ‘Brave’ are called. They shoo the monkey away and the whole dormitory rushes out. They breathe a sigh of relief! They have escaped a grave danger.

Chota hazri is outside the dining room. The tea and bread make their appearance, and so do the monkeys. The bearer deposits his load and goes inside, leaving a prefect incharge. The monkeys seeing their chance, make straight for the bread, scattering the screaming girls. The Prefect throws dignity to the winds and runs for safety. The bearer comes out, and at the sight of their hated enemy the monkeys flee. The girls come into view once again, and make their way towards Peacestead.

Now let us see what happens when a girl is alone. Here is one walking blissfully, unaware of the impending danger. In front of her she sees a little baby monkey. She is one of the brave lot and a little monkey does not worry her. But what is that approaching object? It is the mother monkey ready to protect her baby. Snarling and showing her teeth she rushes at the girl, who promptly breaks the 100 metres record to the dormitory.

So much for the terrifying grown-up monkeys. The younger ones are no better. It is afternoon. A girl sits in the dormitory, peacefully doing her needlework. All is quiet around her. Something causes her to look up. She sees a little monkey merrily jumping on the beds, crumpling them up and untidying everything. The astonished girl gets up, the monkey promptly gets out—through the opening in the wire-netting, meant to enable one to bolt the window!

As evening draws on, the monkeys slowly disappear, (apparently they believe in the saying, "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a monkey healthy, ferocious and wise") and the girls in Sanawar breathe more freely. For the time being at least they are safe!

Vidya Palsokar

Do Comics Really Warp a Child's Mind

"Have you ever read a comic?" is the question which can be posed to denouncing and disparaging parents.

At home and in school, children encounter strong opposition to comics from parents and teachers, who violently denounce them on moral, cultural and emotional grounds. Some regard this interest in comics as a form of mild delinquency, catering to a low intelligence. I often wonder if comics really constitute a serious threat to the juvenile readers exposed to them.

A child's preference for comics need not indicate a depraved taste. Reading comics is a passing phase in every child's life. It is perhaps a part of his growing up. They are consumed,—a transient activity which seems to provide fun, amusement, excitement and adventure. Their usual appeal through colour and stories presented in a snappy and fast-moving fashion are the chief causes of their popularity. Another great asset is that they are written in simple language, which can be digested by a child.

Classics like Macbeth, Othello, King Solomon's Mines and many others are brought within the reach of the small child's comprehension, in an interesting manner.

Like films, radio and television, comics today are subtly moulding the child's attitude and values to a larger extent, hence it is all the more important for the comic publishers to realise their responsibility towards the growing child.

My advice to the panicky parent is, "Don't make much ado about nothing". To the squeamish teacher, "Be more tolerant". To the publisher, "Produce better comics, to satisfy the child's needs.

S. Kak

We reproduce below two extracts. The first is from the April issue of the Sanawar Newsletter, the second, —isn't.

Ten Little Masters.

Ten little masters going out to dine.
 One ate Charlie's sweets and then there were nine.
 Nine little masters walking home so late,
 One slipped on 'Crater' and then there were eight.
 Eight little masters, in a seventh heaven,
 Decided on a Hodson Run, and then there were seven.
 Seven little masters, all in a fix,
 One climbed to Monkey Point and then there were six.
 Six little masters, more dead than alive,
 One joined the P.T. class and then there were five.
 Five little masters, wishing there were more,
 One went to swim in Hearts and then there were four.
 Four little masters, out on a spree,
 One fell out with Mastoo and then there were three.
 Three little masters, feeling very blue,
 Decided on a boxing match and then there were two.
 Two little masters, feeling well nigh done,
 One asked for a rise in pay. and then there was one.
 The sole surviving master felt Sanawar was Hades,
 Packed up at dead of night and left it to the ladies.

J.T.B.

M.C.R. replies

Ten Little Mistresses.

Ten little mistresses swimming in the brine,
 Whoosh? went the filter plant and then there were nine.
 Nine little mistresses out on a date,
 One fancied matrimony,—then there were eight.
 Eight little mistresses learning Hindi BAT,
 EK HINDI DRAMA LEA,—YEA CHORA SAT.

Seven little mistresses trying hard to mix.
One dropped a social brick, and then there were six.
Six little mistresses, a harmony contrive;
One took Assembly and then there were five.
Five little mistresses, hiked away to Chor,
One got a frosty bite and then there were four.
Four little mistresses greedy for Burfi,
Charley changed the recipe and then there were three.
Three little mistresses made a rendezvous,
One stole the party and then there were two.
Two little mistresses parading with a gun;
One looked down the barrel and then there was one
One little mistress always trying to pun.
Gave up and joined a monastery and there was left a nun.

M.C.R.

FOOT NOTE

Ten surviving masters, lost without the ladies,
Packed up at dead of night and followed them
to—Hades.

देखो कलिका ने भी अपने घूँघट खोले,
मंद पवन के झोंके से लतिका के आँचल डोले ।
फिर तुम क्यों बनी मौन हो,
पथ पर आगे बढ़ जाओ ।
सह तुम्हारी किधर आज है,
यह तुम स्वयं खोज लाओ ।
सौरभ तेरे पथ का कंटक ,
तू निकाल दे आली ।

जीवन में मधुच्छतु चार दिनों को फिर से आया,
पर न मिलेगा वह अतीत का सौरभ जो मुरझाया ।
फिर भी तू कर कलोल ले,
नव वंदन वर से ।
सदा सदा को आज भुला दे,
सौरभ को जीवन से ।
दोष न तेरा कुछ भी इसमें,
जग की रीति यही है न्यायी ।
करुणे आज तुम्हारी बारी ॥

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दुःख-मुख

करुणे ! आज तुम्हारी बारी ।
विकसित होकर फिर मुरझाना क्यों सीखा,
करुणा की नव-अंगड़ाई में मुस्काना क्यों सीखा !
इस क्रम में भी है छवि गति,
यदि उजड़ गई तो बह जाने दो,
जीवन की है चाह इसी में
खिले न वह मानस फुलचारी ।

करुणे आज तुम्हारी बारी ।

Dear Major Som Dutt,

Many thanks for your kind invitation to
Founder's. I am sorry I can not come up as my
age, 84 years, is against it.

With best wishes

Yours Sincerely,
J. Ross.
O.S. 1886—1898

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— M. Cheryan, A. Thadani, A. Kak, A. Gupta.
Girls :— Vidya Palsokar.

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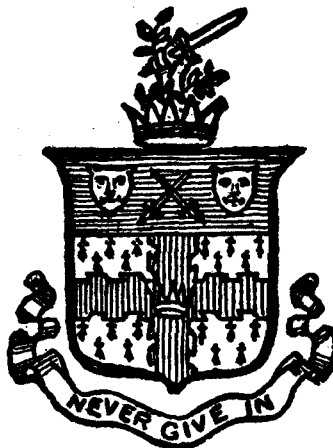
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 69

November

1962

School News

October.

1st. The labours of the 'Gondolierists' were put to a test at the Dress-Rehearsal held in the evening. Though some parts were forgotten, prospects of a good final show were bright.

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti celebrated in the usual manner. P. D. Concert in the evening. A great hit. Congratulations!

3rd. O. S. start pouring in. Dance Drama at 4-45 p.m., an excellent show. Tattoo at 8-30. Parallel bars highlight of the show.

4th.

Founder's Day

Telegrams wishing successful Founder's pinned on the notice-board. N. C. C. Parade at 10 o'clock was perfect. Girls march better than the boys. Congratulations to Mr. B. Singh, Mr. Jagdish Ram and Mr. Pillai on the smart Parade.

Art and Craft exhibition at 11 a.m. The Carpentry and the Handicrafts showed a distinct improvement.

Speeches in Barne Hall at twelve. Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon was the guest of honour. He gave us an impressive speech, urging us to be, in every stage of our life, useful to our Country.

Athletics finals at 2-30. Sumaa Sehgal got the Kalinga trophy. Congratulations!

Cock House Results:—

	B. D.	G. D.	P. D.
1.	Vindhya	Siwalik	Nilagiri
2.	Himalaya	Himalaya	Himalaya
3.	Nilagiri	Vindhya	Siwalik
4.	Siwalik	Nilagiri	Vindhya

Defence Cup: Himalaya.

The 'Gondoliers' proved worthy of the great preparations made for it.

5th. Annual swindle at the Fete, included a Jam session and Tombola.

A. D. S. play in the evening lived up to its usual reputation.

6th. O. S. Day. The O. S. won the traditional hockey match (4—3).

O. S. meeting in the Staff Club was followed by the O. S. Dinner and Dance.

7th. & 8th. Days of lazing. Holidays!

9th. Classes commence.

11th. Advance party of the Gondoliers' leaves for Delhi.

12th. Main party of the Cast leave in special buses from the quad at 8 a.m. Meanwhile the rest of the School sweats and swots.

13th. Gondoliers staged in Junior Modern School at 6-30 p.m. A big success.

14th. 'Gondolierists' sing for their supper.

15th. Cast returns tired but happy.

16th. Normal school routine.

18th. Inter House P. T. Competition. Himalaya was adjudged the best house in B. D. and G. D. Congratulations.

Cock-House Results:—

	B. D.	G. D.
1.	Himalaya	Himalaya
2.	Nilagiri	Vindhya
3.	Vindhya	Siwalik
4.	Siwalik	Nilagiri

Anil Bhatia (N) was awarded the 'Best Gymnast's Medal'. Congratulations!

20th. Mr. Horace McCarthy (O. S.), gave a party cum social for Sixth, Upper V and Staff. Much steam let off by all—a roaring success.

Speeches

Headmaster

May I welcome you all to our 115th Founder's. We are hoary with age but ever young in our children.

I should like to welcome firstly our old Sanawarians. Their loyalty and interest in the Old School is manifested throughout the year in their letters and visits and by their presence at Founder's. It is in their loyalty and interest that we find our greatest strength and the assurance that we are on the right lines.

And I should like to say very much the same of our parents who come to us each year in increasing numbers, at great inconvenience to themselves, even though we are able to do practically nothing to make them comfortable here.

I should like to thank them for their ever-ready willingness to help the School and their increasing understanding of our limitations and shortcomings.

No one could be more conscious of the latter than we are. Were this not so and were it not that we are constantly trying to overcome our many problems—financial in the main—this School would never have made the small measure of progress it has.

If weightage of numbers has any value, and in a democracy it must, then we could point to a waiting list extending to 1974 with a pressure, for the year 1962, of over 100 children for the 40 vacancies in the age-group 6½—7 and an average of more than 25 to 30 per vacancy in the higher age-groups, here the vacancies are unlikely to exceed one or at the most two per age-group.

I do not for one moment wish to imply that these figures answer all criticism. We welcome criticism, but please let the criticism be made directly to us. I do assure you that we shall never vent our spleen on your children.

And next I should like to welcome our many friends both Civil and Military from the neighbouring garrisons of Kasauli, Subathu and Dagshai and from Chandigarh. We are indeed very fortunate in them for without their interest in our welfare we should be quite lost—isolated as we are in these hills.

And now, Sir, may I say how extremely grateful we are to you for paying us, not just a casual visit but a real one extending over two days.

It was only when I met your Staff in Chandigarh, the other day, that I realised how desperately busy you are and how deeply honoured we were when you agreed to spend so much of your time with us.

In your visit, Sir, if I might say so, without attempting to presume in any way, we are renewing contact with the truly great men of the Punjab.

On our walls hang the armorial bearings of those giants of the Punjab, men of historic and tremendous stature—Nicholson, Herbert-Edwards, Roberts, Hodson and the greatest of them all, our Founder, Sir Henry Lawrence, whose memory we honour today.

It might be argued that the School with whom these men were so closely associated was a School for British children and that they themselves were foreigners.

But that I feel is taking a short view. Children, essentially good, are fortunately unconscious of physical or racial barriers; and then each one of those I have mentioned were men passionately interested in the welfare of the Punjab and its people, the under-privileged in particular, in exactly the same way you yourself are today.

Indeed had Lord Dalhousie seen India through the eyes of Sir Henry Lawrence, who even in those days advocated commissions for Indians in the Army and the closer association of the people with the administration, the Indian rebellion of 1857 might never have been; and it would have been Sir Henry Lawrence and not his brother John, who would have been Governor General of India with far happier consequences for India than those that followed 1857.

And I would stress again, Sir, all these men, like yourself, were sincerely interested in protecting the under-privileged. They were constantly on tour, like yourself, deciding matters on the spot, carrying their offices with them on horse-back. Your jeep has replaced the horse but the principle remains the same.

I recall, Sir, the first time I had the honour of meeting you. It was in Chail. I recall particularly something which made a tremendous impression on my mind. You wanted to send a young policeman on an urgent errand. But before you did so, you asked him what his name was, where he came from, what length of service he had and you listened with the most lively and genuine interest to what he had to say. By that one action, Sir, you secured two devoted admirers, the policeman I have mentioned, and myself.

Again, Sir, I recall the speech you made to the young boys of the King George's School at Chail. Previously the Honourable the Defence Minister had addressed them on the need for integration in the Country and on the strength that lay in unity. He illustrated his meaning by telling them that by adding one and one they could make two.

Your approach, Sir, was entirely different. You spoke to them in terms that went straight to their hearts, and in the course of what you said, you advised them not to be bound by the petty dictates of mere arithmetic, but to make of one and one, not a stilted two but a glorious eleven—advice, if I may say so—of far more mystical and practical value to them, for the art of living can never be a matter of arithmetic.

I hope, Sir, your present visit will be the forerunner of others to come.

Now, Sir, as usual, I shall not bore my audience with a School Report. Instead I should like to touch upon some of the more interesting aspects of our life as a School since last Founder's.

Firstly, I should like to congratulate one of our Staff, Mr. G. P. Sharma, not only on having been the first to climb that most difficult of all mountain peaks, Mana Nilakanth, which had defied several previous expeditions, but on having done so under conditions of the most appalling peril. These included spending a night on the mountain side, without food, warmth or shelter. He gave us a talk recently on the expedition and the story he told revealed something of the inexhaustible capacity which the human spirit is capable of when put to the test. The Govt. of India has made him an award of Rs. 500/- which I would now request you kindly to give him.

Next, a very different subject indeed. For the last two years we have been paying particular attention to our methods of teaching, always keeping in mind the fact that changes must be made very slowly for an error of adjustment shows its effect many years later with disastrous effects on a whole age-group of children. The teaching of English Language, I am glad to say, has been vastly improved. Our results in the Senior Cambridge last year shows not a single failure in English Language; instead we had three Distinction, thirty-nine Credits and eight Passes in this subject. As you know, to pass the Senior Cambridge Examination you must pass in English Language and to secure a first Division a Credit is necessary. Consequently, it was of vital importance to improve the teaching of English Language, and this, we feel, has been done. In the Sciences we have made considerable improvement, and there, again, we now have no problems. We are not quite out of the wood with regard to Mathematics. The trouble has been partly due to our Staff trying to cover too much ground in the lower Forms and largely due to the fact that, because Maths. was not a compulsory subject, children decided far too early that life was far happier without it. I am afraid we have rather blighted their youthful aims by making Maths. compulsory; but to help

them out of their misery we have tried to make the teaching of the subject more interesting and tailored to their needs.

In the teaching of History we have begun an attempt to make it something more than the acquisition of undigested data. We are trying to train children to evaluate facts and events and since examinations are evils we cannot avoid we are also trying to teach them to distinguish between: 'Discuss',—'Account for',—'Give an account of',—'Comment briefly on',—and 'Consider', in order to prevent the writing of irrelevant reams which fail to answer the question set.

Our Prep. School, with its staff of dedicated teachers, continues to be about the best in India, and the Teachers' Training College in Poona recognises it as a model for others to emulate. Trained teachers are apt to consider their training as so much theory, good in itself, but of little practical value unless they are provided with all the latest aids and reference works. A visit to our Prep. School will convince the most die-hard of teachers that improvised aids, costing no more than the will to work hard, achieve as good results as any—and even better, for the teacher relies on herself and not on crutches.

All schools have needs and I will mention only two: first we would like help to complete the new playing field which we are constructing through our own resources. These are limited and the work has now been in progress for nearly three years. One day we hope to complete it. Any help we can get will hasten the process.

The second is our water supply. Our children are barely able to average three baths a week; in the months of May and June, the position becomes desperate. But we have lived with this problem for more than a 100 years.

Why I mention it particularly today is that since we are no longer entitled consumers we have to pay the M. E. S. an ever increasing amount on account of the water we get from Kasauli—which will average nearly Rs. 125/- per day—money which we can ill spare, for we get no grants-in-aid whatever. Then our hopes were raised very high indeed when the possibility of sinking tube-wells in Sanawr was discovered. But today we live in a seller's market and firms find work so easily next to their places of business that they are not interested in undertaking work in these hills. We had lived in the hope that the Government of India Tabewells Exploratory Section might come to our aid but a letter received only four days ago can only mean that we must look elsewhere.

Now I have talked too long, but before I end I must pay a tribute to the Staff for their selfless devotion to duty. They enjoy none of the escape

values for pent up emotions nor the relaxation which a town can provide. Our local Bond Street-cum-Chandni Chowk is the small village bazar at Gar-khal.

But nevertheless, as I said last time, we have more than our fair share of dedicated staff to whom Sanawar is something precious, personal and very dear—and in them we are fortunate indeed.

As for the children—they run the School, they are the magic which makes 'Sanawar.'

In the extremely busy lives they lead absorbed in creative activity whether in the class-rooms, the playing fields, the arts and crafts rooms, in the music room or in just being themselves, little people happily together, there flowers naturally and without prompting the basic decencies and goodness which are innate in all children, qualities of far greater value than short-lived brilliance and cheaper values.

There is very little wrong mentally, morally or physically with children who can fill our Arts and Crafts Room with lovely things—the essence of integrity of workmanship and endeavour, who can troop the School Colour in a manner which must find its inspiration in devotion to what that Colour represents, who can sing and dance with happiness, who can play games for fun and with ability, who see nothing remarkable in a trek of more than 25 miles in the hills in a single day, who can climb the Rohtang Pass twice in 24 hours and up Chaur peak and back in 2 days.

On behalf of you all I would like to thank them for the healthy, balanced little people they are and to wish them every happiness in life.

Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon

The Hon. The Chief Minister of the Punjab, Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon was the Chief Guest at Founders. His talk to the children was homely, down to earth, inspiring. He did not make the mistake of talking above their heads, and the School listened attentively to his message. He said, "My dear children, I am full of praise of you."

"You can be proud of the achievements of your School. On this account, your Institution has won a name in the country, and people down in the plains look toward the products of your Institution to be bright, healthy, well-educated, well-mannered, possessing initiative and love for the country.

"Need I say that India—also known as Bharat—is a great country. It once lost its independence but our great National leaders Mahatma Gandhi, Nehru and others organised the people and wrested the birthright of freedom back from the foreign rulers. You are lucky that you are the

children of a free country and that slavery is nowhere near you. You breathe the air of freedom. Your country is respected and liked by the people of the world. India is great and big, not because its size is large or it has many rivers or it has high mountains or it has jungles with rare animals. It is not beautiful because there are ever-green trees, flowers and green vegetation. It is big because it has a great past and a grand history behind it. We are pioneers in religion, philosophy, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, science of stars known as astronomy, medicine and a hundred other things. India gave birth to the finest civilisation. High thinking and decent peaceful balanced life symbolise our way of life. How big and great your country will be depends upon you little ones—your actions, your affection for fellow-citizens, your love for the country, your robust health and your high education. Every great man has put in tremendous energy towards his ideal and thus won greatness by sheer hard work. India will be great through you."

The Chief Minister warned his audience against the evils of factionalism. "All of us should follow Gandhiji's sublime example. 'Lives of great men all remind us how to make our life sublime.' My dear children, it is time to work and learn.

"You must set some target before you. Anything that you are doing which does not help in the attainment of your goal takes you away from your objective. Work makes life happy, rich and respectable. It is work, work and work, that you should always keep in view. Anything that takes you away from work, please do not do it. My dear children, avoid it.

"Another thing that I wish to impress upon you" continued the Chief Minister, "is that you must not do anything which you do not wish others to know. If you are afraid that your teachers will not relish what you are doing, then please avoid doing it. Whenever you do anything and you feel some hesitation in disclosing it to your teacher, sister, mother, father or even to your class-mates, please do not do it. If you think they will like it, please do not lose any time in doing that thing."

Sardar Pratap Singh stressed the need for "punctuality" in all things. "All great men in the world were punctual in doing things. Punctuality is a weapon which you must not lose. Never postpone your work till tomorrow. Never let the work accumulate. Never be late. Punctuality never lets people down. Life thus becomes a success and happiness kisses the feet of those who are punctual.

"Your Teachers," he said, "are your greatest well wishers, hence be sure to respect your teachers. Your teachers enable you to love your country better. They endeavour to make you great and the

country is grateful to them. Teachers, in olden days, were respected like Gurus. I wish you will have all your affections for your teachers.

"I need not stress that love of one's country is the most essential thing. Man is born to serve his Nation, Society and the Country. If Nation is served, we all who comprise the Nation—are served and we all gain thereby. Hence love for the country is the first and the foremost quality which you should acquire.

"In the great books of our Dharama or religion very great stress is laid on duty. We are a free nation with great responsibilities and duties. Unless we perform our duties faithfully and conscientiously, we can never call ourselves responsible people. You owe a duty to your country, to your teachers, to your school, to your neighbours, to your brothers and sisters—, above all to your Nation. Don't worry! As you grow up, you will know everything. Remember my advice, the greater your sense of duty, the greater you will become. You can become great like Gandhiji, Nehru or any other great man. There is no limit to greatness. Do not forget also that if we have certain duties, we have certain rights as well. Our rights include equality for all. We are endeavouring to make opportunities equal for all. In the eye of law, we are all equal. We all, irrespective of caste or creed, are entitled to justice, to have our life, liberty, property etc. protected. We are free to worship in the manner we wish. Our Constitution provides plenty of rights but duty comes first. That is why I say duty first, duty foremost and duty last. Some one has beautifully said "I slept: I dreamt that life was beauty. I woke and found that life was duty".

The Chief Minister stressed the need for a healthy mind in a healthy body. He declared that he was very conscious of the contribution that Public Schools could make and were making, to the life of the country. "I am very fond of Public Schools," he said, "your real preparation for life takes place here."

He recommended that all children should study the life and example of Gandhiji. The girls particularly should realise what they owed to the Mahatma's teachings and precepts. Pandit Nehru too was a man who should inspire their unstinted loyalty and devotion, for he was the symbol of the greatness of emergent India. They should take him into their hearts and stride forward with full confidence for "Our leader continues to show the way".

The Chief Minister ended his talk wishing all success to the School, to the Children, and to the Staff. "To each one of you sitting here I offer my best wishes. I congratulate your teachers also, who look after you so well. With all my affection and love, Jai Hind". And the school responded with a resounding "JAI HIND".

Matters of Moment

When an institution has its presentations of a consistently high standard one begins to expect a great deal from it. So too with Sanawar, each year the new O.S. go up, pre-convinced that the Founder's they will be witnessing will be insignificant compared to the one they put up in their final year. What the 1961 O.S. thought of the 1962 Founder's I cannot say but I'm sure it wasn't much. The truth hurts, it is said, but that is what Sanawar needs—not praise, or too much of it (it is already high enough in the clouds, as it is!) but criticism. The Torchlight Tattoo and the N. C. C. Parade follow the same pattern each year, but what change are the School Concert, the School Play and the A. D. S. Play, and so, here goes ;—

"Glimpses of Ramayana"

The dance-drama commenced with a Hindi narration which was paid attention to solely because of its simplicity and the excellence of its delivery. The curtains parted to reveal—oh well, the story of the Ramayana is, or ought to be, familiar to everyone and there is no need to elaborate on that. K. C. Aggarwal did Rama indifferently well. He had the necessary poise but little more. M. S. Sandhu as Lakshmana began uncertainly but improved in due course. I.P.S. Bhusri made a dignified Vishwamitra as against the excited little rascal-lions who were the Rakshasas, enjoying themselves and enjoyed by the audience too. Mundi was a stiff Janaka and Har Raghbans a vigorous Ravana who made full use of the possibilities of the role. I wish Sanawar's Sita had been given more to do. Gifted with a live expression and doe-eyes she handled both creditably. She was probably the only one who never forgot that she was on the stage and even when attention was focussed elsewhere she remained Sita and not Kiran Kumari. Whatever little she had to dance she danced gracefully but unsatisfyingly. It would have been nice seeing a decorously-veiled Sita taking an actual part in her swayamvara. However, she made the most of her little bit. Lina Bagchi's Kaikeyi was fluent but not inspired enough. She should have been more distraught at certain times. The first lot of Court Dancers (Anita Thomas Neela Rudra, Parminder Kaur) were delightful. Anita, mainly, was adept at the abhinaya, and as the The Golden Deer she excelled. Deepa Bhattacharya's coy glances were more suited to Shurpanakha than to Manthara and as the former she danced bewitchingly. With more training she can develop outstandingly though she must hold her head more rigidly. H.S. Grewal and Jayant Varma tried hard as Vasishta and Bharata respectively.

While appreciating that "Glimpses of the Ramayana" was selected because of its relevance to the

season, it is still obvious that the boys are novices at dancing and a dance-drama giving greater prominence to female roles should have been chosen. In point of fact, girls would have probably impersonated boys very well in some of the roles. The music accompaniment and the costumes were satisfactory. The apparel of *The Golden Deer* in particular was refreshingly original. The stage setting in Scenes II and VII was quite grand, and proper in the others. Scene IV dragged and the first half was reminiscent of a Hindi film's dance sequence. Scene V made up with *Shurpanakha* and *The Golden Deer* and Scene VI survived because of *Ravana* and, chiefly, *Sita*. The dance-drama ended with an interesting dance by the second lot of Court Dancers (*Aruna Mundkur, Vijay Chopra, Sukanya Rehman, Madhu Katoch*). On the whole it (the dance-drama) could have done with more finesse but it was an ambitious attempt and must be acclaimed especially for this.

"The Gondoliers",

gave me an excellent introduction to Gilbert and Sullivan. The seeming ease with which Sanawar presented it belied any statements of it being a difficult-to-produce opera. It began splendidly. "Roses white and roses red" was sung with gay abandonment but a bit too fortissimo considering the acoustics of Barne Hall. The contadine were completely unself-conscious as they smiled and nodded enchantingly at each other. The gondolieri, on the other hand, were stiffly Indian all the time. The antiphonic "Buon' giorno" was sung well with the girls very subtle in the variations. However, neither they nor the boys were self-deprecating enough. The piano was too loud in the barcarole "We're called gondolieri" that followed. The fugue that preceded the business of blind-man's-buff again revealed the vocal abilities of the contadine, and the gondolieri were never really missed. The Duke, the Duchess, Casilda and their suite made a well-timed entrance in a gondola. His "In enterprise of martial kind" though sung con maestoso was better sounding when the tone was more natural. Casilda led Luiz in "When alone together" and maintained her tonal quality in "There was a time" though there was little clearness of articulation. On the other hand "No possible doubt whatever" was exemplary in clarity and was gone through with gusto and con-brio. "Bridegroom and bride" was multisonous but "When a merry maiden marries" was transportingly dulcifuos! "You cannot have the heart" was delivered well by Gianetta, and Marco was exceptional in the allegretto "A regular Royal Queen" or "rigla" as the quartet insisted. Act I closed on the choral "Hail! O King".

Act II began like Act I—splendidly: but too loud was "Of happiness the very pith". There was good voice unity in "Rising early in the morning" and Marco brought out the cadence ably.

Gestures, however, were disharmonious. Considering that Marco and Guiseppè were acting "as one individual" they should have performed the same movements in unison. Marco was surpassingly good in "Take a pair of sparkling eyes". His resonant baritone aroused the same feeling that "I could have danced all night" does. The entrance of the contadine was like a breath of spring. Tessa's husky contralto and Gianetta's pitched soprano blended consummately in "Here we are at the risk of our lives" and the canzonet "Tell us all about it" was superbly done; the questions came tripping after each other in perfect time. Tessa uttered her little speech afterwards with great lucidity and the cross-swaying of the contadine and gondolieri in "Dance a cachucha" helped to hold our intentness to the middle of the stage. The cachucha itself was like a maypole dance—playful and carefree and so just a little bit clumsy. Madhu Katoch and Renu Shivdial were most resolute at "that wildest of dances"! Don Alhambra interrupted the festivity too early. We would've liked to experience the gaiety for longer.

A point worthy of mention—in the trilogy later the arch at the back happened to fall forward and disclosed the capital stage presence of the Guards who calmly turned around and set it up again. An amusing co-incidence was Don Alhambra's saying "It's not quite what I expected" just as it fell.

"There lived a king" was disappointing. The beat was too emphasized and there was little continuity between words. However, Don Alhambra made up aptly in his speech beginning "Not a bit—I'll explain". "In a contemplative fashion" was sung accordantly but the doubling was poor. The Duke, the Duchess and Casilda brought a new enthusiasm in "With ducal pomp" which was sung royally well. The Duke had impressive clear diction and the Duchess, well, the Duchess was definitely the most arresting figure on the stage. Her "On the day when I was wedded" was both one of the best-enacted and best-delivered songs, suitable silent co-operation being given in the Duke's feigned disinterest. What was more, his baritone went well with her contralto in the recitativo "The spark of a swindle". "I am a courtier grave and serious" gave lessons in etiquette to many others besides Marco and Guiseppè. The Royal Trio were masters at what passed for a gavotte, the Duchess doing it superlatively well. A good "She will declare" and a clamorous "Speak, woman, speak" brought out Inez's bitter-sounding story of the Panna-like transposition of the babies. The finale was just the "mostest" It was so gladdening and so joyous that perhaps no greater tribute can be paid to the presentation than wishing the kingdom of Baratavia was real—and with a Sanawarian population! Need it be mentioned that applause was sostenuto???

In a cast so varied and so talented it is impossible to single out any one as the *jeune premier*. Except at times for the *gondolieri*, all did praise-worthily. Top honours for acting to the Duchess and Don Alhambra; for singing to Marco and Tessa; and kudos for all-round ability to the Duke, Casilda and Gianetta.

Maya Manekshaw as the Duchess was best cast. Her hauteur, her imperiousness, in fact:

"Whenever she condescends to walk,
Be sure she'll shine at that,
With her haughty stare
And her nose in the air,
Like a well-born aristocrat!"

She managed her hooped skirt with exquisite dexterity. Ravi Wadhvani played His Distinction, Don Alhambra del Bolero, Grand Inquisitor of Spain (to give him full billing) *con vivace*. His agitated hops, his vague clutches, and the way his fingers went pizzicato were movements little less inferior to those of the Duchess. Tessa (Asha Bery) and Marco (Anil Thomas) had much in common as far as assonance went—both voices brought about the same agreeable effect, though Tessa shone more in group songs and Marco reached his acme after some warming-up. Anil Kak was a fitting Duke. His mien was noble, his deportment enviable and his carriage magnificent. He played to the gallery skilfully with a powerful voice but which at times sounded forced. Casilda was "distinctly jimp" and yet she did refinement in a rather heavy way. Gianetta (Sunita Malgonkar) had her mannerisms mature and her willowiness was very winning. Luiz, who also played to the gallery, was somewhat unsure of himself, and Guissepe needed polishing up. His voice was jarring and superficial. Of the *gondolieri*, the ones who stood out were the ones who had to when the food situation was being discussed with the *Palmieris*. Katoch's poses were artificial and his voice twangy against S. Kak's which was nicely deep. Sangram Singh Ghoman made an efficient page.

Music accompaniment gets full credit because, bar once, it was never intrusive. The stage setting was admirable with the informal piazzetta and its compatible backdrop in Act I and the formal Court of Barataria in Act II. The gondola was an ingenious and unnoticed substitute for a *xebeque*. Make-up was commendable because it was never noticed except positively in the case of Inez (who looked sufficiently haggard) and negatively for Casilda (who looked too old). Costumes were gorgeous but one weak point was the wigs. Except for Don Alhambra's peruke, all were dreadful. The Duke looked like an albino lion shorn of its mane in his, and the *Palmieris* looked like nothing at all. Then again, the gaudy checked shirts of the *Palmieris* were faintly

curtain-cloth-like. The hooped skirts and the Duchess' ensemble were a stunning success—as, indeed was the whole opera. To borrow the words of the Duke, "It is at such moments as these that one feels how necessary it is to travel with a full band.

"Baa, baa, black sheep,"

was more of a farce than a comedy as presented by the A.D.S. The title was incomprehensible both to the A.D.S. and to us in its pertinency to the action of the play but doubtless Hay and Wodehouse had some ulterior motive in choosing it. Wodehousian portions were fairly obvious (Hugo's "celebrated imitation of a hen laying an egg" is Archibald's in "Mr. Mulliner Speaking") and they are much funnier read than heard ("Osbert Bassington-Bassington" is a case in point). P.G.W.'s language strikes the eye and not so much the ear and many typical jokes failed miserably on this count.

A good start was made punctually at 6-30. The play went shakily through Act I Scene I into Scene II where it slowed down considerably, was quite hurried through Act II but lost a little in Act III. Offstage noises were puzzling, to say the least. In the scene in which Harriet Knaggs is alone on the stage, we had the impression there was a tiger-bossed menagerie in the adjoining room till somebody whispered "It's the rattletrap starting". However, the water bubbling into the bath was very realistic. Costumes were adequate though Hermia Wyndrum should have been dressed more grown-uppishly. The pottles were attired quite attractively.

Chickie Buff was the life of the play. Yvonne Able had been very well-cast and she played her part to perfection. Her breaking off of her engagement to Osbert was dramatic, her fleeing the dining room when Emily kisses him classic, and as Chichester Green she quite stole the show. Before her, William Courtauld's lack of sufficient pseudery as the intellectual Osbert was apparent. In certain stances he looked like an endearing naughty little schoolboy—which, of course, he shouldn't have. However, his expressions were good and his was a fine performance. Hardip Sikund as Aubrey Wyndrum was another well-cast character and he did very satisfactorily. In Act I Scene II he both looked and sounded the simple-minded ingenuous type and in Act II he did very creditably as a worried and confused man. He was the good-hearted creature to a T. T. too for Trevor with his expert performance. He could be accused of over-acting but then that would be better than having the florid Sergeant Gannet underplayed as Sam Gannet was. Trevor Kemp had his voice in perfect control and gave, when he had to, the impression of shouting without really doing so. In fact, he can be forgiven for enjoying

(the strap didn't quite hide the smile!) Madho Sinha's Malpols, Wagners; we did too. Madho Sinha was particularly good after the Father Christmas expose.

Harriet Knaggs, Oefone, and Geoffrey were adequate but Hermia was school-girlish. Audry Kemp made a brief but confident appearance with twins as Mrs. Tickle. Tickle (Ashok Bhalero) was a little rough with John William! Mrs. Pottle was great fun and Blossom Lyall was in top form. One liked the casual way she fiddled with the corsages while the others were doing their bits. Emily Pottle made a pretty picture of innocence and her mimicking of Osbert, though not very true, was very droll.

The tempo of the play fluctuated as did the characters in their abilities. The setting was good and the removal of the loaded table in Act II a neat job. If the audience's responsiveness is any criterion in judging, the play was, after a fashion, "Yes sir, yes sir, suc-cess-ful!"

Krishen Kak

O. S.

O. S. News

Richard Barham (Willoughby Vicarage, Nr. Rugby, Warwicks, England) "I did not write to you sooner as I was in London for a few days, for a check up at the Hospital for Tropical Diseases. I start University in just over two weeks time. I have just found out that all my Science and Maths. has left my brain, so I have decided to do a lot of revising before the University opens; it may do some good. Our terms at Dublin are very short: three terms of seven weeks each every year—this means over thirty weeks holiday. Unfortunately there is one drawback, a lot of work to do in the holidays. In fact it is said one works harder in the holidays than at University.

I want to say agin how much I miss Sanawar. I enjoyed myself there more than I have enjoyed any other part of my life. I only wish I would have stayed a little longer instead of going to University"

Subash Dua, (91 Kaka Nagar, New Delhi), was unable to make it for Founders this year. "The occasion appears propitious enough to write to you. This letter is to wish you all the best for Founders and I hope it is as great a success this year as it used to be in the mid-50s. I do hope the School continues to prosper. I shall make an effort to be there next year and revive some of the pleasant days I spent in Sanawar"

H. S. Boparai (Young Officers Course, Field-wing Deolali, Maharashtra).

"As I write this letter I think of the Tattoo which must be in full swing. I know my greetings for Founders are a bit late, actually I ran out of money and could not send a telegram. Anyway best of luck for Founders and I hope a huge crowd of O. S. turn up in spite of the rains. I wish I could be there with you all. Thank you for the News Letter; I received it about an hour ago from someone who 'marrowed' it from the mess to find out why every O. S. is so mad about it. The best thing he liked about it was the motto. Tonight is going to be like the 'before' exams night of Sanawar when the monthly or even yearly course was mugged up in a night or two. Tonight I am going to finish a 3 month course and pass in the exams tomorrow. At least I hope I do"

Viney Soi (Gewerbliche Ausbildung, Siemens-Schuckertwerk AG 433, Mülheim/Ruhr, Engelbusstr. 110, W. Germany).

"I came to Germany on the 28th of June after completing my B.Sc. examination which I have managed to pass. For the last three months I've been taking a practical training at the House of Siemens. This training is a pre-requisite for study at a Technical University.

I've managed to pick up quite a bit of the language also. This is important, as lectures are in German. The factory where I'm working is situated in the famed Ruhr belt. It is fascinating to see the spirit with which the people work, each an expert in his own line. I will be continuing my training for another month and then proceed to the University. My course has a minimum duration of 4 years but with the language I'll find it somewhat difficult to finish in the minimum duration. I will however have the encouragement of the old School motto 'Never give in'."

Founders somehow remained incomplete without Suresh Mullick (Bomas Ltd, Steelcrete House, Dinsha Wacha Road, Bombay-1). "To-day is the first of October—a day which under normal circumstances means a journey to Kalka by the Howrah mail in the company of loud-talking O. S. Unfortunately the circumstances this year aren't "normal" as I am working with an advertisement agency. Mr. Sinha will not be able to tell me 'You are a yearly feature'! Actually while Founder's is going on I'll be at the Times of India seeing for myself the printing and production of a newspaper—that is, of course if the Times of India is "Off strike". The strike threatens to assume devastating proportions the way things are going.

Whatever it is, I do feel more than disappointed for missing this Founder's—the first since 1949; I loved those 4 'annual' days when I could get away

from the grime of Delhi and make a nuisance of myself. I hope to make it next year—so please reserve a berth for me—and don't say that I didn't inform you in time.

You must be cursing me ("The blighter always writes when I am neck-deep in work") ("close down your letter you fat-head before I fling the School bell at you") or Arithmetically this time, ("that's one more hair gone off my scalp"). I'm not trying to be funny but I know how you feel; sorry I can't oblige you by closing down—not right here any how.

I hope to hear all about the Gondoliers and the noisy (Capital 'N') fete and the performance of the School band on the dance night.

How did the B.C.S. matches go—How about the boxing? Any potential Liston's in the Sanawar crowd? Do I expect a reply or will it be the News-letter (or both or none). I am starved for News. All the best for the 'best! Founder's—even though I am going to miss it. Love to all in Sanawar."

Mr. E. G. Carter (24 Northgate Street, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk) "Please give the School my affectionate regards for Founder's. We still think a great deal of Sanawar, and the paintings in my study of Sanawar keep it constantly in mind. But people do forget and I doubt very much if anyone would know me if ever I were to return. Possibly the hills would be too much for me, too."

I read your last News-Letter with considerable interest but there were only two names I recognised, Andy Kemp and Happy Master. Happy came in on a scholarship scheme. I see that a Mr. Bond has been writing of the Sanawar he knew. I wondered if I could do likewise? I could at any rate have a crack at it. (I hope you will.—T.K.) I think a history of Sanawar is quite beyond me now but odd memories might (or might not) be useful. There are times when I feel very groggy but to-day is warm and I feel brighter. Across the road is a home for old people and I often drop in there for a chat. All good wishes to you and the School and Staff".

Rooti Rauleta (4481 'J' Sqn, N. D. A.) "Thank you very much for the invitation to Founder's but I regret to say that I will be unable to make it this year. Normally the excuse was that we did not get holidays during that time but this time our mid-term break is during Founder's week but we can't come as we are not given leave to go home; it is compulsory to go on hikes arranged by the Academy. So no NDA cadets will be coming up. Anyway we wish you all a very happy and successful Founders (no mist and rain on the Tattoo day, and I hope that the A. D. S. play jokes do not fall flat!)

Mr. Bhupinder Singh's N.C.C. must be just as smart as ever I suppose, and by the way Sir, since Mr. Bhupinder has been blessed with a Miss Bhupinder has the girls' N. C. C. contingent started off? Please ask long-lost warriors like Yog Raj, Butalia, Anil Seth and S. Mukherji to write".

Mr. Ashfaq Husain's (P.O. Box 2739, Accra), puckish humour breaks through in his letter to us. "My dear R. S. V. P.," he writes: "thank you very much for the invitation to Founder's. Thank you too for the News-letter which comes from time to time. The names are all becoming unfamiliar, except among Old Sanawarians but the School is the same and the Newsletter therefore none the less heartwarming. And this invitation to Founder's is another very pleasing indication that I am still remembered. I am indeed thankful for it. The invitation reached me on the 6th but I had already sent a telegram three days earlier with an assurance from the cable people that it would reach Sanawar the following morning. I do hope it arrived on Founder's Day. (It did—T.K.). Even if it did not, Sanawar is so close to my heart that I am sure it would know that it was warmly remembered and that it had my warmest good wishes and blessings. I celebrated Founder's by not only a keen sense of participation even though in spirit, but also by thinking a great deal of all those with whom I was privileged to be associated in the most rewarding work of building the new Sanawar. May Sanawar endure and prosper and continue to produce men and women of whom the country will be proud. With best wishes".

Anupma D. Singh (Lady Irwin College, Sikandra Road, New Delhi) "By now Founders must be over and from what I can gather it seems that Founders was again a 'Great Success'! It is a pity I couldn't make it for I would have loved to be back in 'The Best School of all' for a few days but thanks to my final year B. Sc. I can't do everything I want to do."

You know sir, we O. S. talk so much about Sanawar that people begin to wonder whether it really is that good. I do hope that after the Gondoliers on the 13th evening everyone will be convinced. So Best of Luck for the Gondoliers in Delhi. All else is fine here. Mira is away to Chandigarh but will be back soon and so will Tusky. So you will see us all on the 12th".

We send thanks and good wishes to all who sent greetings for Founder's.

Telegrams were received from:

Andy Kemp (Poona)
Pradeep Rao (Oxford, England)

Irwinites Madhu, Asha	(Delhi)
Basant, Katooh	(Srinagar)
Dinesh Kumar	(Kharagpur)
Sandru	(Khadakvasla)
Surjit Bhasin	(Delhi)
Mrs. Dhawan	(Calcutta)
Romy and Rupinder	(Lonavla)
Anupam Bal	(Bombay)
Ashfaq Husain	(Accra)
Pradeep Soneja and Ashok Shahani	(Bombay)
and from Headboy & Headgirl (Lovedale)	
Kingsool	(Ajmer)
Birla Vidya Mandir	(Nainital)
Principal Shiqaji	(Poona)

Navin Bratt (L-42 Connaught Circus, New Delhi) "Dear sir, Hi! Wonderful Founders! Wonderful time! There was only one hitch— I didn't feel like an O.S. at all! Since I left School last December nothing seemed to have changed— the same familiar faces (some beaming others scowling as usual), no catastrophes, the same power break-down, etc etc. Never mind I suppose I'll feel an O. S. sometime".

O. S. Meeting

Attended:

R. K. Taneja	'58—'61	J. S. Brar	'54—'57
Pradeep Varma	'54—'61	G. S. Kalyana	'48—'54
A. S. Ugal	'51—'62	Kuljit S. Sethi	'53—'60
J. S. Randhawa	'54—'56	Navin Bratt	'53—'64
S. Malhotra	'53—'59	K. S. Dhami	'48—'56
G. S. Bath	'51—'54	Ravi Bhatia	'51—'54
T. P. S. Chowdhury	'52—'58	J. K. Wattal	'55—'61
A. S. Bal	'50—'58	S. S. Bhasin	'51—'59
S. S. Gill	'52—'62	Birinder S. Bala	'50—'60
Chittaspal Singh	'51—'58	A. Sobti	'54—'61
H. S. Sandhu	'56—'60	Vijay Puri	'53—'61
R. Randhawa	'54—'58	S. Ahuja	'52—'55, '60—'61
P. S. Kang	'55—'61	Himmat Singh	'55—'61
Samresh Mukherji	'53—'59	A. Bhargava	'56—'61
S. P. S. Gill	'48—'55	G. S. Anand	'53—'62
Vinod R. Kumar	'49—'53	Jai Singh Gill	'54—'61
H. S. Kochhar	'51—'58	R. S. Randhawa	'56—'60
		D.R.A. Mountford	'50—

Thirteen members of the staff also were present.

Resolved:

1. The prefects should dine with the O.S. on at least one occasion during Founders.

2. The Headboy, the Headgirl, and the Senior School Prefects in each House be invited to the O. S. Dinner.
3. A combined (Boys & Girls) Buffet Supper or tea for L-IV and above, with O. S., be held during Founders.
4. "Colours" be awarded when merited rather than in the Sixth Form alone.
5. (a) Accommodation will not be provided in Sanawar for O.S. guests during Founders.
(b) O. S. guests may/should make formal application to the School for invitations to Founders.
(c) O. S. guests will not be invited to the O. S. Dance.
6. Rosettes should be provided (on payment) to the O. S. during Founders.
7. The Spartan Club should be revived.

T. C. Kemp

Athletics

I, for one, feel Founder's is incomplete without the Athletic competition. Besides my personal inclination towards the sport, to my mind there is something unique in the contribution it makes to our display during Founder's. It is unique for its silent contribution. It stands out by its mere simplicity. It looks for its reward not in the applause from the gallery but in the inner satisfaction that every participant gets by knowing that he has given a little of himself to a larger unit—whether it be his House or the School.

The events were preceded by a March Past at which the guest of honour Sardar Partap Singh Kairon took the salute. Very shortly the competitors for the 100 metres (Boys' Open) were seen making their way to the starting point, amidst the usual cheers of the spirited spectators. It was a matter of a few seconds before Suman Sehgal breasted the tape in a timing of 11.6 secs. which was commendable considering the very short time spared for practices. This was followed by the 100 metres for the boys under 15, under 13 and under 11, in which A. Surya, Dharamvir Singh and T. Vunglallian were the winners in their respective age groups.

It is always inspiring to see the Preppers do anything and to see them strain every muscle and put in every effort to get to the end first. Karaninder Singh won the event for the boys 10 plus while Vinod Bhandari won it in the age group of 9 plus.

The girls took to the track next. Sachdev Bala cut the tape to win the 100 metres in the event for the opens. Amita Sobti (U-15), Anjana Mehra (U-13), and Beneeta Burman (U-11), were the winners in their respective age groups. Indu Ahluwalia won the event for 9 plus (P. D.)

The hurdles were placed next. In the Opens Suman Sehgal won his second title of the afternoon by hurdling his way to the finishing line in a timing of 16.5 secs. (110 metres high hurdles). Ajit Jayaram won the 110 metres (low hurdles) for the U-15, while Ajai Singh came first in the 80 metres hurdles for U-13.

The girls were at it next. Kiran Kumari made an easy first in the opens (80 metres hurdles) while Gurshinder Kaur won the same distance in the Under 15. We switched over to the Preppers again. Pravesh Nanda won the 80 metres in the 8 plus. Vijay Talwar won the same distance in the 7 plus, to equal the first record of the afternoon, in 13 seconds. In the 6 plus age group Vajay Singh secured the first position.

From the sprints to middle distance: The Opens 300 metres. It was a race I had eagerly awaited. Right from the start S. Dhir strode ahead of the others and left very little doubt of his superiority. He maintained a steady pace, his strides were easy and relaxed and one began to feel that he would lower the record. But unfortunately he stiffened in the last 100 metres and missed the record by a little over 3 seconds.

The under 15 took their lanes for the 400 metres, to me the most gruelling of races by virtue of its falling between a sprint and a middle distance. This race is placed in the category of a sprint! It requires considerable training and conditioning of the body and limbs. It was an interesting race to watch. I had no doubt of A. Surya's obvious superiority over the others but I was a little disappointed in his timing of 58.7 seconds. Probably lack of training is the answer.

Back to sprints again. The U-13 chose their lanes for the 200 metres. Dharamvir Singh won the event—the second to his credit while T. Vunglallian completed the distance in a record timing of 30.1 seconds, which was the first and only record of the afternoon. This promising young athlete will go far in the realm of this sport.

In the 200 metres for the girls S.K. Bala, Amita Sobti, Anjana Mehra and Beneeta Burman won their events in their respective age groups.

We came to the Relays next. This is always an occasion for the spectators to give vent to their pent up emotions and provides great excitement for both the competitors and the spectators. We started

with the P.D. girls and Himalaya finished first. In P. D. boys Nilagiri came first. In the Senior girls Vindhya beat Siwalik to second place in a neck to neck finish. The boys relays left much to be desired. Siwalik got themselves disqualified in two out of the four age groups and on the whole the competitors had obviously no idea of how to change the 'baton'. The fault lies only partially with them for apparently it was impossible to get the whole team together at a particular time except on the last couple of days. However, they did not fail to provide the usual excitement. In the Under 11 Nilagiri was once again in the front while in the Under 13 Vindhya brushed past first. Once again Nilagiri were the winners in the U-15's while in the open's Vindhya again displayed their superiority.

The O. S. race for the boys was taken in the usual breezy manner, with one difference—cheerleaders for every one at the end! The race for visitors was conspicuous by the amount of time it took to get the competitors to leave their comfortable chairs. But it is always, encouraging to see the old play young!

In the previously decided events six records were set up and one equalled. T. Vunglallian created a new record in the U-11 Long and Hop Step and Jump. (14 ft and 27 ft. 11 ins respectively) Dharamvir Singh jumped a record distance of 15 ft 1 inch in the Under 13. Narinderjit won the under 13 Hop Step and Jump in a record distance of 31ft-8½ inches, Ajit Jayaram (U-15) in 37 ft 1 inch, while Sehgal jumped 40 ft 6 inches. Jugvirinder Singh cleared a creditable height of 5 ft 1½ inches to set up a new record in the under 15 High Jump.

Beneeta Burman, Anjana Mehra, Amita Sobti, (Sachdev Bala and Harpal Kaur Brar), won the Championship in their respective age groups in the girls' section. The championship winners among the boys were T. Vunglallian, Dharamvir Singh, Surya and S. Sehgal.

In conclusion I would like to add that our entire outlook on Athletics as a Sport is changing, if we hope to attain a respectable standard. The object should be to give to the vast majority of the trainees at least a basic grounding in the elements of running. We ought to aim not only at developing the basic potentials or abilities in certain individuals, but arousing an interest in others. We cannot turn anyone into an Athlete but we can give everyone an idea of how to train and in doing so, we might succeed in arousing an interest in them. Needless to say coaching of events select few requires time. Thirty five minutes on alternate days, works out to one hour and forty five minutes a week and to seven hours a month by simple mathematics—totally inadequate for even the basic essentials.

D. R. W. A. M.

लोकगीत

आधी रात बिजुरिया चमके, मैं बैरिन डर जाऊँ ।
बादल फिर-फिर आये सजना, बरसे अंगना मोरे ।
बिरहन बैठी पंथ सिद्धारे, आओ सजना मोरे ।
सुर ना फूटे राग न छूटे कैसे गीत सुनाऊँ ।
आधी रात बिजुरिया चमके, मैं बैरिन डर जाऊँ ।

आज पिवा परदेस गये, मैं बैठी खोई खोई ।
बिरहन का दुख देख सकी न, बदरी भी कुछ रोई ।
कैसे संदेसा भेजू जब मैं पाती ना खिल पाऊँ ।
आधी रात बिजुरिया चमके, मैं बैरिन डर जाऊँ ।
ओ बदरा मत बरस यहाँ पर, जियरा डर डर जाये ।
तेरे पिवा भी छोड़ गये क्या, गगरी नीर बहाये ।
हम तुम राही एक राह के क्या भूलूँ क्या गाऊँ ।
आधी रात बिजुरिया चमके मैं बैरिन डर जाऊँ ।

Barnes

दिनेराचन्द्र गुप्त



Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Student Editors ... { Boys :— M. Cheryan, A. Thadani, A. Kak, A. Gupta.
{ Girls :— Vidya Palsokar.

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December

1962

*School closed
for
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 71

January

1963

PRESIDENT'S MEDAL

WINNERS 1962.

Boys : K. C. Katoch

Girls : Deepa Bhattacharya

School News

October

26th. Athletics Team leaves for Patiala.

27th. Diwali celebrated with a bang.

28th. Team returns. Four new records set. Congratulations to Sehgal and Dhir on their brilliant performance.

30th. Hockey : Sanawar vs. B.C.S.

Colts : Sanawar Four, B.C.S. one.

First XI : Sanawar four,—B.C.S. love.

November

4th. Hockey: Sanawar vs. Y.P.S.

Colts : Sanawar love,—Y. P. S. four.

* First XI match ended in a goalless draw.

10th. Siwalik (G. D.) wins the Inter-House Hockey Trophy.

11th. Nilagiri wins the Inter-House Shooting Cup.

Anil Kak shoots straightest.

12th. Formal teaching in the Sixth Form given up as a bad job.

15th. Vindhya G. D. proves best in Table-Tennis.

17th. Himalaya B. D. wins the Inter-House Hockey Cup.

18th. Sixth Formers go for a picnic.

19th. S. C. examinations commence.

23rd. Doomsday—Promotion Meeting.

24th. Last Assembly and Prize Distribution.

25th. Homeday for all but the Sixth.

December

1st. Green Mansions screened for Sixth.

4th. Examinations end.

5th. Homeday for the Sixth.

Spartan Club

At the meeting of the Spartan Club held on Saturday, 10th November, 1962, the following fresh elections were made :—

Staff : Mr. U. A. Mundkur

Girls

Harvinder Kaur

Shabnam Sahni

Andy Kemp

Sheena Grewal

Meenakshi Biswas

Asha Nanda

Lila Kak

Rajika Pali

Boys

Ashok Seth

Sangram Singh Gaekwad

B. S. Bala

Kamal Katoch

Ajit Bhargava

Suman Sehgal

Suresh Dhir

Cock House Record 1962.

Boys

	Football	Swimming	Hodsons	Athletics	Hockey	Study Cup	Boxing	Cricket	P. T.	Shooting	Total
1 Nilagiri	1	4	2	2	3	3	4	3	3	2	27
2 Vindhya	3	1	4	4	2	2	2	4	2	1½	25½
3 Himalaya	4	3	1	3	4	1	1	2	4	1	24
4 Siwalik	2	2	3	1	1	4	3	1	1	½	18½

Girls

	Net ball	Tennis	Badminton	Swimming	Athletics	P. T.	Hockey	Table-Tennis	Study Cup	Total
1 Siwalik	4	4	2½	2	4	2	4	3	3	28½
2 Himalaya	3	3	1	4	3	4	3	2	4	27
3 Vindhya	2	2	4	1	2	3	2	4	1	21
4 Nilagiri	1	1	2½	3	1	1	1	1	2	13½

Prep.

	Cricket	Soccer	Hockey	Athletics	Study Cup	Total
1 Nilagiri	4	1½	3	4	4	16½
2 Vindhya	3	3½	4	1	3	14½
3 Siwalik	1	3½	1½	2	2	10
4 Himalaya	2	1½	1½	3	1	9

Annual Prizegiving

Mr. H. P. Croom-Johnson presided.

Form Prizes

Senior School

Sixth A	... {	1st Arvind Sikand
	... }	2nd Suresh Dhir
Sixth B	... {	1st Vidya Palsokar
	... }	2nd Anil Thadani
Upper VI A	... {	1st Asha Bery
	... }	2nd Nila Deva
Upper V B	... {	1st S. C. Kalia
	... }	2nd Y. P. Aggarwal
Lower V	... {	1st P. S. Takhar
	... }	2nd Subhash Jayaswal
	... }	3rd Harbans Nagpal
	... }	4th Rakesh Nath Passi

Upper IV A	... {	1st Veena Rani
	... }	2nd Gyan Prakash
Upper IV B	... {	1st N. Rajan
	... }	2nd Sheila Kar
Lower IV A	... {	1st Ved Prakash Yadav
	... }	2nd Jatinder S. Ahluwalia
Lower IV B	... {	1st Pramod Bhatia
	... }	2nd G. S. Chima
Upper III A	... {	1st Kum Kum Sood
	... }	2nd P. Kumar Das Gupta
Upper III B	... {	1st Ashok Bery
	... }	2nd Sanjiv Stokes
Lower III A	... {	1st Leela Kar
	... }	2nd Praveen Kohli
Lower III B	... {	1st Benita Burman
	... }	2nd Chitra Johory

Prep. School

Form II A	... {	1st Nirmaljit Singh
	... }	2nd Vikram Singh Kadan
Form II B	... {	1st Sandeep K. Ahuja
	... }	2nd T. Ngaizaching
Form I A	... {	1st Jagdeep S. Chandel
	... }	2nd Pradeep S. Singhal
Form I B	... {	1st Atul Sobti
	... }	2nd Savita Rawat
K. G. A	... {	1st Jarnail Singh
	... }	2nd Jatinder Singh Pannu
K. G. B	... {	1st Meera Maniktala
	... }	2nd Vivek Bammi

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for English	... D. Bhattacharya	
Special Prizes for English	... { Victor Gill	
	... }	Leela Kar
The Henry Lawrence Prize for History	... D. Bhattacharya	
The Hodson Horse Prizes for History	... { D. Bhattacharya	
	... }	Leela Kar
Special Prizes for Geography	... { Aruna Gulab	
	... }	Sheila Kar
Special Prizes for Hindi	... { Ashok Gupta	
	... }	Kumkum Sood
Special Prize for Sanskrit	... Sheila Kar	
Special Prizes for Science	... { Suresh Dhir (Ch.)	
	... }	J. S. Malik (Ph.)
	... }	M. Manekshaw (Bio)
Special Prizes for Mathematics	... { Arvind Sikand	
	... }	Pramod Bhatia
Special Prize for Health Science	... Vidya Palsokar	

Special Prizes for Art	...	{ Kalpana Sahni Janak Kumari Haripal Singh
Special Prize for Cub-reporting	...	Sidharath Kak
Special Prizes for Music	...	{ Rupam Bal Asha Lata Punja K. Sahni (Piano)
Special Prizes for Band	...	{ Munir Cheryan Sanjaya Verma K. K. Chauhan
Special Prize for Woodwork	...	Raj Kumar Daw
Special Prize for Craft	...	Arvind Sikand
Special Prize for Needlework	...	Nina Sinha
Special Prize for Indian Dancing	...	D. Bhattacharya
Gen. Thimaya's Prize for Organising Ability	...	Radha Taneja

Awards

The Henry Lawrence Prize	...	K. C. Katoch
The Honoria Lawrence Prize	...	Leena R. Bagchi
Prefects' Prizes, Boys	...	{ Arvind Sikand Suman Sehgal Subhash Chopra
Prefects' Prizes, Girls	...	{ Usha Choudhry Asha Lata Punja Rupam Bal

Trophies

The Carlill Cup	...	P. S. Khaneka
Study Cup Prep	...	Nilagiri
Study Cup Girls	...	Himalaya
Study Cup Boys	...	Siwalik
Cock House, Prep	...	Nilagiri
Cock House, Girls	...	Siwalik
Cock House, Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)	...	Nilagiri
The Cariappa Shield	...	Vindhya

O. S. News

We have heard with deep sorrow of the deaths of the Rev. Harold Hazel and Mr. Fernandez. Rev. Hazel was Principal of Sanawar from 1944—1947. He brought to our life here a human sympathy, a quiet discipline, a homely Godliness that effected all of us through his presence. Boys, Girls, and Staff, were made aware of the reality of things that mattered. His sincerity and simplicity won all who came in contact with him. In the difficult days of Partition his cool level-headed approach prevented panic among our Muslim servants and gave courage and conscience to the Staff in the performance of their onerous and sometimes danger-filled duties. A memory that lingers is his evacuation of the Muslim patients from the Sanatorium at Jubar in

the School truck, when no other driver willing to take the risk, could be found. Harold Hazel saw service as a military chaplain in Burma where his courage and self-sacrifice were acknowledged by the award of a DSO and two bars. For me and I'm certain for others too, he shone like a beacon in the dark days of '47. I look back on his memory with very deep regard. He was what I would have liked to have been.

Many generations of Sanawarians will remember with affection the years spent associated with "Ferne",—for "Ferne" he was to staff and children alike. In 33 years spent in Sanawar as a young master, Housemaster, Senior master,—Ferne established himself as a character. Numerous were the tales told and stories (mostly apochrypal) built up round his doings. He played regularly in the Staff Cricket Team and even at the age of 55 was capable of 'spinning Out' the best of the batsmen the boys could produce. He was in charge of the Roman Catholic children in the School and so he automatically became 'Father Fernie' on Sundays. His Tennis too was of a high order, and I can see him still, racket in his left hand, time and again chopping the ball into the corner of the court hopelessly out of reach of his younger and more active opponents. His was a colourful personality and so not easily forgotten,—and hence the stories. It was said that Fernie had written to Australia for special seeds for his garden for flowers romantically named "The Pride of Peru." It was not Fernie's fault that when the plants bloomed they bore a striking resemblance to the purple flowers that grow in wild abundance on the Sanawar hillsides. Then there was the cake won by Herbert-Edwards House (now Vindhya). And Fernie dressed as a bare-bodied Pirate in the Staff Play at Founders, with tattoo marks painted on his chest. And Fernie with a high turban telling fortunes at the Fete. Incidents crowd and cluster at memory's door, eager to be let through and recorded but I may not. Let my little tribute suffice: he was a man no Sanawarian could forget.

(" On Leaving Sanawar ")

How can we leave when every fibre yearns to stay
Where will we go and who will light the way?
The red rooftops and the swaying trees,
The sign of spring and the winter breeze,
The glorious sunsets and the far off plains,
When will we see all this again?

The winter mornings when we dozed in bed
Loath to get up till pulled and led
To yawn and wake, shivering with cold,
and now—what will the future hold?
The past, though gone, leaves memories yet
with us, which we will ne'er forget.

The classrooms, cloisters, the Cuckoo's cry,
 To all this we must say "goodbye"
 The ancient cannons—those guardians grim
 and vast Barne Hall where a daily Hymn
 We lustily sang, offering a prayer
 As thanksgiving for a new day fair.

The Church with stainedglass windows pure,
 The Altar, pews and massive door,
 The War Memorial and Leisure green
 Foreign lands, even home, cannot compare—
 Sanawar alone can be so fair.

A last reverent look while leaving it
 We'll give our school. No tears nor wit
 will express the aching in our hearts
 As we travel further and far apart
 And leave this place, our home no less—
 Weighted with thoughts we mayn't confess.

"If I am so very much aware of the lovely things around me—the coming of spring, the sun shining through the green of the young chestnut leaves, the buds in the garden and the soft pastel blue of the Suffolk sky—it is because there was so much opportunity in Sanawar to appreciate the beauty of nature. I shall always remember many things—the scent of the pines at Eagle's Nest, angry sunsets splashed across the sky, the lazy purple of the plains on a monsoon evening; the splashing of the waters at Dagroo, white moonlight on the hills and swallows swooping out from under the eaves of Birdwood School across the valley to Kasauli in the clear golden light of early morning. I, like you, have so much for which to be grateful".

Anne Carter
 Aldeburgh, Suffolk
 England.
 April 1957.

Horace McCarthy (43, Garden Road, Bombay-1) sends us the foregoing extracts from the Sanawarian of 1957. He adds: "If I may be permitted to wax sentimental over my old Alma Mater, I could not express myself more aptly than these wonderful lines so brilliantly composed by your girls of a recent generation. It is exactly how I felt 39 years ago and the same love of Sanawar lingers on". Horace and his niece Audrey Tyler, spent a fortnight with us and went off reluctantly. "Our holiday in Sanawar was the most enjoyable of the many I have ever spent there. Audrey too was greatly impressed by the hospitality shown to us by every one—staff, boys and girls—and both of us are deeply indebted to you all. Sanawar was magnificent and the greatest tribute I could possibly pay is that our departure was like leaving Home. I know Audrey never expected anything like Sanawar's capacity for hospitality, and she was thrilled". Horace

obviously has more heart than head,—but then we grow them that way even now. We were happy to have Horace and lil' Audrey with us and Upper Five and Six will long remember the 'smashing' party he threw in Hall.

Capt. Vinod Raj Kumar (19 Heavy A.A. Regt. C/o 56 A.P.O.) says "Thank you for Founders" He adds: "I for one, who went up for Founders after a gap of eight years, found that inspite of the increasing numbers of the O. S. the arrangements and more so the treatment was very very good. And inspite of this gap in years I soon found myself 'at home' and I'm sure so did the other O. S. And it is incredible that you should take the bother of giving personal attention to all of us inspite of your many problems during Founders. For this I am most grateful. May I congratulate you and the School for one of the most splendid Founders celebrations this year. I for one was most impressed with the standard of talent displayed by the young boys and girls and have no doubt whatsoever that we will always remain the best School of all". Vinod has the right approach. He sees a problem and wants to shoot it down. "I thought of starting an O. S. (Services) Society. At the moment I am formulating the detailed plan for it and will probably write to as many O.S. as possible but there are many that I do not know, it is for them that I would like the idea published and the thought conveyed through the News-Letter. They can then write to me (at the above address)." Here's hoping that the 'enemy' co-operate.

(2nd/Lt. V.K. Nair, Skinner's Horse, C/o 56 A. P.O.) This is to enable you to include our names for the News-Letter racket. By ours I mean (i) Lt. G.S. Somal, (ii) Lt. R.S. Ahlawat (iii) 2nd/Lt. V. K. Nair. We are all posted to Skinner's and are hoping to renew contact with Sanawar through the News Letter.

Veer Amol Singh (No. 3350504, Bn. Headquarters S. P. Coy., 16th Bn. The Sikh Regt. C/o 56 A. P. O.) "I enlisted in the Army last December and got my initial training at Meerut and am now serving as a full-fledged soldier in 16th Bn. The Sikh Regt. You will be surprised to know that I came first in my platoon in '22, '303 and L. M. G. firing getting the grade of marksman in all three. Life here is a tough and rather busy one especially because of the national emergency. We go out on long route marches etc. to prepare ourselves to meet the flat-faced 'Chinks'. I joined the ranks and hope to work my way up. My interview for IMA is coming near, and I do hope I get through".

G. S. Virk (C. Squadron, N.D.A.) has developed a crusading talent. "Just the other day we realised that the number of Sanawarians coming into N.D.A. is steadily decreasing. Well, of course, I personally can't imagine N.D.A. or even the Services not having any O. S. Because, you know, after the way we were brought up in school, this place has a special charm for us and now, with things getting heated up all around, Sanawarians should be the last to miss all adventure that lies ahead. There is going to be scope for a large entry into this place and I feel Sanawarians should not miss the opportunity.

I am certain, most of the Sanawarian boys have a liking for the Services. As it is, O. S. are doing pretty well over here and it would be a pity if the traditions were lost through lack of new arrivals. By the way, Sir, I hope N.C.C. is compulsory for the boys, because it helps us a lot on the drill square. How far have the girls gone with their N. C. C. training? I am sure they are ready to fight too. My best wishes to the Sixth Form for their exams.

From one of our fighting sons, (Naresh Bahadur) 2nd Bn. The Rajputana Rifles, C/o 56 A.P.O. 13th November. "The S.C. Examinations are very near if my information is correct. Please convey my best wishes to all those appearing in it—may God give them all they deserve. Then there are some Sanawarians who have given me up for lost because I have not heard from them. For their information I am fighting fit. However, a pullover would be welcome from anyone who could spare a kind thought for soldiers serving up North East.

I think of Sanawar and Sanawarians very often though I don't get much time to think. Remember, back in 1954 we had put up a display of a Dragon on 'Peacestead' for Founders—There was the Dragon which beat back all the Surinderpals and Gurkirpals and then came little Sodhi who shot it beyond doubt. Well it's Sodhi's turn now".

I do not know how far forward into the fighting area this N. L. will reach but if any of you doing your stuff there get hold of it, let me tell you this: We are thinking of you, and we are working for you. We know that, come what may, we'll be proud of you. We send you our greetings wishing you all the luck in the world and look forward to seeing you again here in Sanawar when this job's well done.

Hit'em for six.

T.C. Kemp

Quadrangular Athletics at Patiala

Though most of the honours go to Y. P. S. for winning this, the fourth of the Inter-Public-Schools athletic meet, Sanawar earns more credit than is shown by the final results. For, out of twelve events

Sanawar claimed five victories, four of them being new records. Special congratulations to Saman Sehgal and Suresh Dhir who broke two records each.

The two-day match began on Saturday, 27th October, in the morning, with the 1500 metres race, followed by the Hop Step and Jump. Our hopes set high after these events, since in both we gained first positions. Dhir ran a magnificent and courageous race to finish with a clear lead, which he took and held on to from the second lap. His timing of 4 minutes 24.4 seconds cut the previous record by 2.6 seconds. Sehgal, in the Hop Step and Jump, took the first of his three wins and was unlucky to miss the record by two inches.

In the afternoon, the opening ceremony took place which had been rehearsed before the morning's events. The four teams marched half-way round the arena and assembled in the middle of the course. The Meet was then duly pronounced open by Colonel F. A. Von Goldstein, Headmaster of Y.P.S., and the afternoon's events were soon under way.

Another triumph came in the 800 metres when Dhir again broke the existing record by two seconds. But still our lead was very small. Throughout, it was a noticeable loss that the second-string in all the events counter-balanced the eight points of the winner, by taking a low position. The next race, the 100 metres, was most disappointing, but it exposed the definite weakness in sprinting, which was later on apparent in the relays. In the High Jump, B. C. S. took the record, with Sehgal jumping an equal height of five feet four inches but unfortunately with one more fault, and so forfeiting first position. The 4 by 100 metres relay was the last event of the afternoon, and, as I have hinted, above, showed up our weakness. We came in last, (K.G.S. having been disqualified for two false starts,) by a fairly large margin. The weakness lay in the slow change-over with the baton, at which the other two schools were extremely good.

Sunday morning began with a catastrophe when Subhash Chopra fell in the heats of the 110 metres hurdles, having been well in the lead. Not only, therefore, did he not qualify for this event, but was unable to run in the 400 metres race which followed almost immediately afterwards. Arun Surya put up a good show as the substitute, and Dhir came in third after stiffening slightly while attempting to challenge the leaders. Preceding this race had been the Long Jump from which Sanawar gained very nearly maximum points. Sehgal passed the record with his second jump of nineteen feet, four and one-eighth inches, and third was Dhir who also jumped well.

By the afternoon it was clear that we had little chance of taking first place in the match, as Y. P. S. had taken a firm lead in points. Furthermore, we had only one competitor in the hurdles, no specialist in the Shot Put, and there was another relay race to come. The final success came, then, when Sehgal came first in the Hurdles with a record time of 16.5 seconds. In the 200 metres, a third position was taken by us which made the task of beating B.C.S. down to third place more difficult, and was finally made impossible by the results of the Shot Put. The last event of the match was the Medley Relay, which was hard-fought and exciting to watch. Again however, the take-overs and sprinting let us down and Sanawar came in third.

It was slightly sad, therefore, from our point of view, that having tried so hard, we could not have had a higher final placing. But congratulations, again, to all the team for having put up such a splendid effort.

Final placing:—

Y. P. S.	146½
B. C. S.	122
Sanawar	115
K. G. S.	44

M. S. M.

Hockey

Sanawar vs. B.C.S.

It was the 30th of October. The B. C. S. and Sanawar flags flapped in the chilly autumn breeze. Once again we were to meet our rivals at hockey.

Amidst an air of expectancy and excitement, Deb Mitra, the Colts Captain, ran in to toss. Sanawar took the Lower Barne end.

The match began punctually at 10-00 a. m. At the very beginning Sanawar made a few excellent 'break-throughs' but with little luck. It was not till the fifteenth minute that Deb Mitra (C. F.) dribbled his way through the B. C. S. defence to put Sanawar one up. This seemed to have shattered the morale of the B. C. S. team who never fully recovered from this initial knock.

When the game was resumed after half time the superiority of Sanawar became all the more apparent. Pannu (L. I.) broke through the B. C. S. defence to add one more. B. C. S. retaliated with a goal a few minutes later, but this appeared to give Sanawar an added zest. Partha Biswas made two more spectacular runs and broke through the shattered B. C. S. defence with a dash from the centre line which left the B. C. S. 'goalkeeper' guessing. At the end of the game the score read (4—1) in favour of Sanawar. It was a well-deserved victory.

The First XI took the field next. Except for the final result this match was a contrast to the one that preceded it. Our success was due to excellent goalkeeping by Pannu and inaccurate shooting by B. C. S. who over and over again threw away opportunities by hesitating in front of the goal. Sanawar on the other hand took advantage of almost every opportunity and achieved a rather flattering four—love victory. I could not help feeling that B. C. S. possessed a closer understanding and co-ordination amongst themselves but they lacked 'finish' without which no side can hope to be successful.

When K. Katoch (L. I.), the School Captain, scored the first goal the match could still have gone either way. B. C. S. made many an attack on our goal but with little success. Before half time Sanawar stood in a happier position through a second goal scored by Suresh Dhir (R.I.).

When the two sides met again, B. C. S. seemed rejuvenated and Mamik made some dangerous forays on our goal. But Pannu was magnificent. It would be no exaggeration to say that he won the match. He saved almost certain goals on three occasions and foiled numerous other attempts.

The final score was (4—0), the last two goals being scored by C. S. Uggal and K. Katoch.

B. C. S. must have learnt from bitter experience the limitations of a 'one back' game. The high scoring by Sanawar in both matches was because of this faulty (to me) strategy.

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S.

In the Colts match against Y. P. S. we seemed to have stepped into the shoes of B.C.S., with similar results. The superiority of Y. P. S. was never in question. Their stick work, co-ordination and well practised moves gave Sanawar no end of trouble. It was a pleasure to witness the Y. P. S. forwards dribble their way with a confidence which was most creditable. The Y. P. S. left extreme made some excellent dashes down the field. His centering was superb.

However one is inclined to feel that the final score of (4—0) was somewhat flattering for Y. P. S. and Sanawar should have narrowed the margin. Our goalkeeper, Somal, appeared to have lost his nerve and ball after ball trickled into the net, to the dismay and disappointment of all. Nevertheless, it was all part of the game and Y. P. S. are to be congratulated on their well-deserved victory.

The First XI match that followed was a hard fought and fast-moving game. Throughout the game, Y. P. S. was definitely the better side. It was Pannu, once again who saved the day for Sanawar by many

spectacular saves. Our defence was equally firm and determined, and Gora Lal deserves special mention for his contribution in keeping the Y. P. S. forwards at bay.

Samawar seldom came within shooting distance of the Y.P.S. goal, and the forward line combination did not really work. We would have been lucky to have converted the few opportunities we did get.

The match was absorbing and exciting throughout and provided the spectators with some clean, fast and good hockey.

The match ended in a draw; the first time in many years. Our hockey season was very short and the XI did amazingly well to hold our redoubtable opponents as well as they did. Congratulations!

D R.A.M.

Founders

The Prep School Concert

This year the Prep. School had their own separate show, and proved that they could put up a performance as good as any by the senior ones.

The first item was "Gadhe", a Hindi play in three scenes, in which a school master promises to change a dhobi's donkey into a man. After a year he tells him that the converted donkey has become the Governor of the State. Numerous complications arise and the humiliated Governor eventually has to give what the master's pupil want, 'a childrens' town'. The play kept the audience amused from the beginning to the end. Rakesh Khosla as the schoolmaster and Ravinder Raizada as the dhobi were excellent, their acting being completely natural. One must not forget the Governor and the mischievous children. The other characters included a number of townsmen and some ministers. One of the ministers was considerably hampered when a portion of his moustache slipped and dangled just under his nose.

A Pahari dance followed. The dancing was of a high standard and the singing lusty, but as there was no accompanying music, the effect was somewhat spoilt. The next item was a Hindi song sung by the choir. The Preppers hummed, whistled and sang with a complete lack of shyness which won the audience's heart. This was followed by "Waves of the Danube" and "Grand Father's Clock" played by the Percussion Band.

The last item was an English play, "The Enchanted Ring", involving a poor family, a fairy king and queen, their herald, fairies and elves. The acting was again completely natural, all the actors being most un-self-conscious. Zaveri as the Fairy King

was by far the best. Even with his short-height which compelled him to look up at the motherly Indu Ahluwalia and her husband Vinod, he maintained a dignified and superior air; and when surrounded by his fairies and elves he was superb. Others who deserve mention are the daughter Chingpi, the Fairy Queen Hansa T. Singh, the Royal Herald and the Four Toys.

The singing of the first verse of the School Song brought the show to an end. The audience walked out of the hall reluctantly, with a slightly dissatisfied air, wishing that a show so good could have lasted a little longer.

Vidya Palsokar

नृत्य रूपक

३ अक्टूबर १९६२, को बार्न हाल में नृत्यरूपक (इंस झासा) का आयोजन था। यह रामायण की कथा पर आधारित होने के कारण विशेष लोकप्रिय रहा। जहाँ तक मुझे याद आता है कि हॉल में तिल धरने की भी जगह नहीं थी। बालक-बालिकाओं द्वारा प्रस्तुत इस कार्य क्रम की जितनी भी सराहना की जाय वह थोड़ी है।

प्रस्तुत रूपक में 'रामायण' की कथा को सात दृश्यों में विभाजित किया गया। रूपक का श्री गणेश मोदक प्रिय 'गणेश' जी की वन्दना से हुआ। प्रथम दृश्य में मुनि विरवा मित्र तप करते हुए तथा राम व लक्ष्मण को लोक रक्षक के रूप में दिखाया गया। वास्तव में कथा का आरम्भ यहीं से होता है। राम-लक्ष्मण मुनि की तपस्या में विघ्न डालने वालों का संहार करते हैं।

दूसरे दृश्य में राजा जनक का दरबार दिखाया गया जिसमें सीता के भाग्य की परीक्षा होनी थी। राजा जनक के रूप में मुंडी का अभिनय सुन्दर था। रंगमंच-सजा (Stage Craft) भी अपनी रंगीनी दिखा रही थी। क्रमशः सभी राजा अपने अपने भाग्य की परीक्षा करने आये किन्तु अनुत्तीर्ण बालक के समान अपने स्थान पर जा बैठे। अंत में मुनि की आज्ञा पाकर राम जबक क्र दुख दूर करते हैं। इस शुभ अवसर पर प्रथम नृत्य का आयोजन होता है। प्रस्तुत लोक नृत्य कला की दृष्टि से सुन्दर था। नृत्य के साथ इस अवसर पर गाया गया 'अवध नरेश की आँखे बरलिया' गीत ने नृत्य में चार चाँद लगा दिए।

तीसरा दृश्य भी एक नृत्य से प्रारम्भ होता है। राम राजा होने वाले हैं। इस उपलक्ष में कैकेई ने अपने भवन में एक नृत्य का आयोजन किया। अनीता, विजय और परसिन्दर द्वारा प्रस्तुत नृत्य सुन्दर था। चौथे दृश्य में महाहों द्वारा प्रस्तुत नृत्य

सर्वश्रेष्ठ था। मुख्य नायिका के रूप में कल्पना साहनी का नृत्य अत्यधिक आकर्षक था इस अवसर पर 'पहले पाँच पखारूँ प्रभु फिर गंगा पार उतारूँ' गीत की संगीत रचना इतनी सुन्दर थी कि आज भी भुलाए नहीं भूलती। इसी दृश्य के अन्तर्गत चित्रकूट का दृश्य दिखाया गया जो अत्यधिक मार्मिक था।

पाँचवे दृश्य में शूर्पणखा तथा स्वर्णि मृग के रूप में मारीच द्वारा प्रस्तुत नृत्य विशेष उल्लेखनीय है। मारीच के रूप में अनीता टॉमस ने तो कमाल ही कर दिया।

छठे दृश्य में सीता को रावण की अशोक-वाटिका में दिखाया गया। रावण की अनेक दासियाँ सीता जी को डराती धमकाती हैं, किन्तु जनक नन्दिनी पर इसका कुछ भी असर नहीं। वे तो यही कहती हैं "अजहूँ न निकसे प्राण कठोर"। गीत की रचना सुन्दर थी।

अंतिम दृश्य में राम का राज तिलक होता है। इस अवसर पर नर-नारी सभी प्रसन्न हैं और वे अपनी प्रसन्नता का प्रदर्शन एक नृत्य के रूप में करते हैं। सुकन्या रहमान, विजय चोपड़ा' मधु कटोच द्वारा प्रस्तुत नृत्य कलात्मक दृष्टि से विशेष सुन्दर था। राम व लक्ष्मण के रूप में के.सी. अग्रवाल व साँठू का अभिनय भी विशेष उल्लेखनीय है। किरण कुमारी को सीता के रूप में देखकर तुलसी की सीता का रूप खिंच जाता है। नृत्य में रूपक की संगीत रचना वातावरण के सर्वथा अनुकूल थी। कुछ गीत तो बहुत ही सुन्दर गाये गये। जहां तक प्रश्न नृत्य का है वे सभी सुन्दर थे किन्तु उनमें विविधता का अभाव खटकने वाला है। यहाँ पर यह उल्लेखनीय है कि 'नृत्य रूपक' में नृत्यों को प्रधानता दी जाती है तथा कथानक का स्थान गौण हुआ करता है। प्रस्तुत 'नृत्य रूपक' में कथानक को

विशेष प्रधानता दी जाने के कारण नृत्य गौण हो गया। यदि कथानक का चुनाव नृत्यों के आधार पर किया जाता तो इस नृत्य रूपक में चार चाँद लग जाते। 'राम चरित मानस' में ऐसे अनेक प्रसंग हैं जो नृत्य के लिए विशेष उपयुक्त हैं। इसके अतिरिक्त यदि निर्देशक चाहते तो उपरोक्त दृश्यों में ही कम से कम दो नृत्यों का समावेश सरलता पूर्वक कर सकते थे। उदाहरण के लिए जनक के दरबार में आये हुए राजाओं के सम्मान में एक नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया जा सकता था। नृत्य प्रस्तुत करते समय नृत्य की विविधता (Variety) पर भी कम ध्यान दिया गया। यहाँ तक कि देश काल (Time & place) का भी ध्यान नहीं रखा गया जो रंगमंच (Stage) की मुख्य विशेषता है। उदाहरण के लिए कैकई के भवन में भरत नाट्यम् व राज तिलक के अवसर पर तिल्लाना के स्थान पर लोक नृत्यों का आयोजन किया जाता तो अधिक सुन्दर होता।

कुछ दृश्यों की रंग मंच-सजा (Stage Craft) भी फीकी रही। यदि इस विषय पर ध्यान दिया जाता तो अधिक सुन्दर होता। यह ठीक है कि छोटे से रंग मंच पर पाँचवटी व चित्रकूट की सी स्वाभाविकता नहीं लाई जा सकती फिर भी ऐसे दृश्यों को जिनमें केवल संवाद (Dialogue) ही प्रधान थे, छाया-नृत्य (Shadow Dance) द्वारा प्रस्तुत किया जा सकता था। संभवतः इस दिशा में यह एक नया प्रयोग (Experiment) होता।

कला की दृष्टि से 'नृत्य रूपक' विशेष सफल रहा। जिन कलाकारों ने इसमें भाग लिया वे सभी बधाई के पात्र हैं। निर्देशकों ने इस दिशा में जो नया कदम उठाया है वह निश्चय ही सराहनीय है।

दिनेश चन्द गुप्त

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 72

March

1963

School News

The School re-opened on February 23rd. The Sanawar News-letter extends a most cordial welcome to all the new girls and boys.

We were sorry to say goodbye to Miss Yvonne Abel, Mrs. J. Thomas, Mr. O. P. Sharma, Mr. K. G. Khanna, Mr. V. Thakar and Mrs. N. Falls who left us at the end of last year.

We welcome Miss Buhariwalla, Miss Shepherd Mr. J. Thomas, Mr. Pratap, Mr. Mendoza, Miss Ling and Mrs. Phillips and hope their association with us will be long and happy one.

We were sorry to say, goodbye to W. Courtauld (V.S.O.) who left on March 27th. We take this opportunity of wishing him the best of luck in the years that lie before him. Editor of the News-letter will miss him as he was a regular scribe for the News-letter. In his place we would like to welcome D. Mathew who I am sure will be happy in our fold.

The cricket season began earlier this year and was ushered in by a Festival Match played on Barnes on March 3rd. Staff make history, beating the boys by 53 runs.

Heat wave in Sanawar. We have never known it quite so warm quite so early. Cyclone in Sanawar on March 9th, 10th followed by hail storm, brings relief from heat. No relief in water shortage.

In a cricket match against Sainik School, Kunjpura, played on March 23rd, 24th, the Sanawar XI acquits itself well, beating the Sainik School by an innings and 98 runs.

Scores:—

Kunjpura
Sanawar

43 and 78
219 for 7 declared

Congratulations to C. S. Uggal on hitting the first century of the season. Well done!

The Senior English society met on the 24th March, spoke learnedly, debated and dispersed.

Suman Sehgal and G. S. Anand (O. S.) paid us a visit.

Appointments

The following appointments have been made for the year 1963:—

Girls' School

Head Girl ... Indu Khanna

School Prefects

Himalaya ... Kiran Kumari
Nilagiri ... Neela Deva
Siwalik ... Asha Bery
Vindhya ... Indu Khanna
M. I. Prefect ... Sukanya Rehman
Games' Prefect ... Gurbans Sawhney

House Prefects

Himalaya ... Nina Sinha
Nilagiri ... Meera Badhwar
Siwalik ... Vijay Chopra
Vindhya ... Shashi Mehta
Reading Room Prefect ... Madhu Malti Katoch

Boys' School

Head Boy ... I. P. S. Bhusri

School Prefects

Himalaya ... { Harraghbans Singh
A. Surya (M. I.)
Nilagiri ... Vikram Patel
Siwalik ... Subhash Kalia
Vindhya ... { Inderpal Singh Bhusri
Asit Chowdhry

House Prefects

malaya	...	Ranvir Singh Pathania
lagiri	...	{ Jugvir Inder Singh Paramjit Singh Takhar A. K. Mahajan
walik	...	{ Yuv Raj Puar Ranjit Nagrath Deb Mitra
ndhya	...	Ajit Jayaram

S. C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the School Certificate Examination :—

FIRST DIVISIONS

1. Amarsurjit Grewal	10. Munir Cheryan
2. Anil Kak	11. Suresh Dhir
3. Anil Thadani	12. Vijay V. Singh
4. Arun Gupta	13. Bharati Chauhan
5. Arup K. Dutta	14. D. Bhattacharya
6. Arvind Sikand	15. Maya Manekshaw
7. Ashok Gupta	16. Sheila Barla
8. Jasjit S. Malik	17. Vidya Palsokar
9. Jayant Barla	

SECOND DIVISIONS

1. A. S. Nakai	13. Sudhir Stokes
2. Anil Bhatia	14. Suman Sehgal
3. A.S. Sandhu	15. S.S. Mundi
4. Ashok Batra	16. Virpal Singh
5. D. Samal	17. Yashpal Das
6. G.S. Sandhu	18. Janak K. Gupta
7. I.S. Chima	19. Kalpana Sahni
8. Rajesh Rattan	20. Priti Dhawan
9. R.S. Kadan	21. Radha Taneja
10. Ramesh Pathania	22. Renu Chahil
11. Satinder M. Singh	23. Rupam Bal
12. S. Debnath	24. Usha Choudhry

THIRD DIVISIONS

1. S.P.S. Rawat	6. Jagjit Dhillon
2. Rajvir Sawhney	7. Hanwant Singh
3. Kuldip Aggarwal	8. Veena Khosla
4. Kamal Katoch	9. Shahnaz Menon
5. Jayant Verma	10. A.L. Punja

There were Three failures

O. S. News

To each of us comes a day, an hour, a moment, when we live without being and gaze without seeing and the recording angel waits with pen poised,—poised and immobile,—and the world stands still. The news extract reproduced below was such a moment for me. Our thoughts and sympathies are with Yog Raj Palta's family: their loss is our loss; their hope is our hope that this sacrifice has not been in vain :—

GALLANTRY ON THE WALONG FRONT

Ludhiana Dec. 18th—Capt. Y. R. Palta died in action at Walong. Capt Palta, according to information received by the next of kin, reports PTI, was leading a platoon against the Chinese advancing in the Walong area in the last week of November. As the enemy drew very close to his position. Capt. Palta came out of the trench to throw a hand-grenade. A burst of fire killed him on the spot.

Mr. Mukherji keeps in touch. His address is: 2945 Lawn View, Corpus Christi, Texas, U.S.A. :—

“During X-mas holidays I went out for a long tour to see some parts of this country. I left this place on 20th Dec. just after school hours by bus on a 5000 miles tour. I went to the Western part of the country. I visited the following important places; San Francisco, Los Angeles, Las Vegas, Disneyland, Hollywood, Hoover Dam (world's highest dam), Carsbad Caverns, and Grand Canyon. In California (Fresno), I spent one day with Victor Gill and his mother. It was a very pleasant day for me. In eleven days of my tour, I slept only 3 nights in bed and for the rest of the nights in buses. I will make another trip in April when we get 5 days holiday for Thanks Giving.”

U.P. hopes to be back in the third week of June. He has obviously invested in a typewriter, and I can read every word he 'writes'. : “Almost every week, once or twice, I go out to speak to different groups of people. Last week when I went to speak to a group at the Y. W. C. A., I met an American lady with a Sanawar Annual Prize Giving Programme and some pictures of Sanawar. I could not believe my eyes. The programme that she had was of 1938. In this programme I found her name for winning the needle-work prize. I found that she had been in Sanawar from 1935 or '37 to '39 as a student. The pictures that she has were taken on the Nilagiri House (Boys) Pavement. She was in the present Nilagiri House (boys) dormitory. Her name is Mrs. Doreen Harris and her son is studying in the same school where I am teaching. She stays very near my house. She came to know about me only after reading a newspaper cutting. She wants to have the Sanawar Newsletter every month.”

2/Lt. K. M. Verma (2 Bihar, B-Coy, C/o 56 A.P.O.) is having a grand time—snow ball fights, !! He met Kulbhushan, G. S. Lamba, Chonker and Dhasmana. Dhasmana has filled out a bit apparently. K. M. sends his 'Salaams' to Staff and boys and his best wishes for the new term. "We played Polo the other day on 'tatoos' with hockey sticks and a football bare back. The net result—nobody able to walk for two days after."

2/Lt. T. P. S. Chowdhury is on a course at Kirkee and is hoping for a forward posting. He has joined the Corps of Engineers.

M. P. Gopinathan can be contacted C/o The Commissioner for India, Tower Court, Hysan Avenue, Hong Kong. "Gopi" still sounds "Gopi": "This one should surprise you. Just after last X-mas came a bolt from the blue. I was informed that I had been selected to attend a two year course in the Chinese Language at Hong Kong University and was to leave immediately. So I flew in here soon after the New Year and transformed myself into a diligent student! I attend three one hour lectures, five days a week at the University. The Chinese language both in its written and spoken forms, is a tough proposition. I have to put in a couple of hours' private study to catch up with the pace set in the class. However, I hope to do reasonably well. I lived for over a month in a hotel but have now moved into a flat. We are on the 6th floor in a mid-level area and the view is superb, especially at night with the lights of the harbour and those of Kowloon on the farside spread out like a carpet of neon. We are also quite near the University and the central district. If any of you know of any O. S. in Hong Kong, please drop a line giving addresses."

Vinod Chadha (55 Toothill Road, Loughbrough, England): "Do pardon the long silence, but I have not got around to climbing Big Ben to slow it down to suit my pace! As you probably know, for the last four months I have been articled to a Chartered Accountant in Loughborough. Fortunately (or otherwise) this might go on for five years! I must thank you for sending me the news-letter (a most welcome sight in this cold weather) fairly regularly. I am sure Anji and Kadan will join me in the thanks. (They are the 2nd and 3rd readers). Congratulations (a bit late—nevertheless) to you all for another very successful Founder's—or so I gather—specially the Gondoliers. Sorry for being absent—I guess I'll have to repeat this for a few years yet! Kubbi (V.P. Malhotra) is in Cambridge—hopes to take up articles in Accountancy early next year—while Suresh is now at Battersea College of Technology."

O. S. in England should contact Mrs. V. M. Tilley (106 Cranley Garden, Muswell Hill, London, N. 10, England) who is running the O. S. Society there. Mr. Carter (24 Northgate Street, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk) would I'm sure be happy to exchange reminiscences with some of you.

Mr. & Mrs. S. N. Sondhi sent out invitations for the great day (Thursday, 17th Jan.)—and another Sanawarian had gone. We send our greetings and good wishes to Raj Sondhi and his bride Veena Vig. I gather that Veena is not a Sanawarian, but we welcome her into the family none the less heartily.

M. S. Grewal (516 Kurukshetra Hostel, Pb. Engg. College, Chandigarh), will graduate next year. With him are Rajeshwarpal, Abhey Yog Raj, Mann, C. K. Mahajan and Angrish (Sr).

Aroon Chaddha (127 East Kingsley Apt 1, Ann Arbor, Michigan U. S. A.) was heard from after many years: "I am now doing my Bachelor's degree in Engineering after doing B. Sc. (Hons.) in Physics from Delhi; and God willing should be through college in another few months. I would be glad to know if there are any other Sanawarians near about; those days are fresh as can be in my mind; it's a silly thought but I almost wish I could revive those days again. By the way is the 'IRIGALIN' still in operation, if so I would like to have the issues. Avinash Kirpal was in Delhi and went to London School of Economics; but I haven't been able to keep in contact with him. I am sure a lot of new teachers etc. must have joined School and others left; it's as if "Variety is the spice of life" is very truly applicable in reality. It's a pity; I never could pick up your flowing handwriting; especially considering the training I used to get at the Saturday letter writing sessions."

H. Bond (40 St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middx., England) still cannot resist the urge to break into poetry when he thinks of his childhood days in school:

"Ah dear beloved Sanawar,
I love you even more, though far—
Than Bacchus loved his wife!
From early boyhood thou wert mine!"

Mr. Bond left here some 50 years ago and yet: "The hill train was always seen from the Pavement in its passage between Jabli Tunnel and the Viaduct (Pretty Bridge) with its three tiers of open arches to enable the torrent when in spate to pass through without damaging the Bridge. Forty Nine Turns, Camels Resting Place, and Chota Dharampore were other sites round about Sanawar. Forty Nine Turns connected Dharampore with Subathu. In my time

it seemed so long that I feel sure it really had more than 49 turns," Mr. Bond's memory for details is phenomenal although he admits to having forgotten the length of Jabli Tunnel (2278 ft.—T.K.). Mr. Bond tells us that "the water catchments at Gibraltar are made of corrugated iron sheets nailed onto wooden frames. The water runs down the catchments and is caught at the end, where pipes transfer the water to reservoirs," and asks "Would an idea something like this do for Sanawar?" He adds "It is still extremely cold here, evidence enough that the Chinks in the Himalayas are still there. I hope these are properly dealt with soon." He closes "with love and best wishes to all at Sanawar."

"And when at eve your shadows turn—
And to the East begin to fall,
Lover of Lovers for you I mourn—
And then I love you most of all."

Prithvi Raj Sood (C/o Collector, Nellore, Andhra Pradesh) wrote for the opening of term: "Once again home-days are over for Sanawarians and another full term must be in full swing. Today, exactly 15 years before, I drove up to the Bakery along with Bhupinder (Bhupi) to join school and even now the memories are fresh and nostalgic. How well I remember Mrs Fraser dressing me up in baggy shorts, loose shirt, outsized stockings and Mrs. Cowell trying her utmost to give me a good pair of shoes from the shoe-room—and her desperation in finding a cap to fit my head. I am very keen to revisit Sanawar and I simply must before I leave for Mid-East in October. These days I am far down South near Madras undergoing practical training in the district; next month I return to New Delhi for a further six months of training at Headquarters." Prithvi met Om Sarup Dogra at New Delhi after an eleven year interval—and how they talked. He ends his letter: "So many of our old Sanawarians have faced the threat on our borders and I am sure they all had one idea in mind, 'Never Give In'." And I would add "We are very proud of them."

Ramesh Pathania (Green Cottage, Khamara Road, Dharmasala): "Throughout the three and a half months which have passed since I left 'School sweet School' I haven't done much. I went to Delhi to appear for the N. D. A. without preparing for it. And now I shall appear for IIT Bombay entrance exam. for which I am doing a bit of a preparation. Anil Kak and S. P. S. Rawat are training for the defence of the country in the N. D. A. Yashpal Das (I) is also preparing for the IIT entrance exam. (He is in Chandigarh S. N. Das Gupta College.)"

Anjana Thadani (8, Framroz Court, Marine Drive, Bombay—1) writes: The Gidwani girls are here in Bombay. Sheila is in a college, Arun doing H. Sc. in Cathedral High School and Rita is in the Fort Convent. I believe Nina Dubey is in Bombay but haven't seen nor heard from her. Suresh Mullick, I believe, is working in 'BOMAS' a publicity firm. I met him some months back and he promised to get an O. S. group started out here in Bombay but I am afraid he's got lost too. I passed out with a second class—just having missed my first class. But, I guess all who get second class always say "Just missed my first." I then joined short hand and typing classes. Then passed my Intermediate Drawing Exams—actually got a high 'C' grade. (Mr. Bhalerao used to say that I would fail and that I couldn't even draw a straight line straight). I thought I had had enough of jumping around the place so I took up a job in Blue Star Engineering Company where I still am. To-day I was confirmed in my job after working for 6 months."

This News-Letter is being sent out to Addresses on our 1962 mailing list. The subscription for 1963 is Rs. 2/-. The 1963/64 mailing list will be made up from the new returns, so please send your subscription early: No subs., no N. L. You have been warned.

T. C. Kemp

The Tattoo (Founder's)

The spectators were getting restless on the bank when suddenly: a shrill whistle and scurrying footsteps, and the stygian darkness which had hung like a blanket over Peacestead, was penetrated by a number of searchlights making the field as bright as day. This was it! the final Torchlight Tattoo.

The first item was the mass P.T.; the performers formed up in perfect lines and the show was on. Such synchronisation of movement never was seen. Then the performers formed an impressive tableau, fell in, turned around, and doubled off—lights out—once again scurrying footsteps, this time accompanied by an occasional shriek, the origin of which the reader should not find it hard to deduce!?

Next came the "parallel bars" team, a superb performance, which held the audience spellbound, and showed the efficient training done by our 'Secret weapon'—Mr. Jagdish Ram.

The "parallel bars" was followed by the bugle band, which, save the drummers, consisted almost entirely of our younger (under 13) musicians.

Then came another gymnastic team—the horse-work—this was not as fascinating as the parallel bars, though some of the exercises were quite difficult.

The last item was the traditional figure marching which year after year rounds up an invariably successful Tattoo. This year the figures attempted were more elaborate (may be the performers were more intelligent—there being no girls!) for instance a dancing pair and an army tank,—with movable parts.

The Tattoo was terminated by the whole school singing the School Song to the accompaniment of a Saxophone and a Trumpet, played by two members of the brass band.

Anil Thadani

CALENDAR

The School Calendar upto the end of the term is published below :—

Sat. 23rd Feb.	Parties arrive
Sun. 24th "	Film : The Great Impostor
Mon. 25th "	Staff Meeting 10-30 a. m.
Tue. 26th "	Form Lists & Text Books Assembly—9-45 a. m.
Wed. 27th "	Text books issued Stationery issued Assembly—9-45 a. m. Cricket Sets
Thu. 28th "	Classes start : ½ hour schools Assembly singing Games programme out
Fri. 1st March	Assembly singing Normal Classes Games start Hobbies start Boxing starts
Sat. 2nd "	Assembly singing Normal classes Film :
Sun. 3rd "	Festival Match
Wed. 6th "	Measuring B. D.
Fri. 8th "	Staff Club meeting : 6-30 p. m.
Sat. 9th "	Prep. Meeting
Sun. 10th "	Film :
Mon. 11th "	Hodson Training commences Prep. starts
Sat. 16th "	Film :
Sat. 23rd "	Cricket Sanawar vs. Kunjipura Film :
Sun. 24th "	Cricket Sanawar vs. Kunjipura Sr. Eng. Society
Sat. 30th "	Jr. Eng. Society
Sun. 31st "	Film :

Sat. 6th April	Film : The Last Hunt
Sun. 7th "	Dental Inspections
Mon. 8th "	Inter-House Netball G.D
Tue. 9th "	Inter-House Netball "
Wed. 10th "	Inter-House Netball "
Thu. 11th "	Vind. Sat. Club Dress Rehearsal
Fri. 12th "	Holiday: Good Friday
Sat. 13th "	Vindhya House Sat. Club
Mon. 15th "	Foundation Day Picnic
Tue. 16th "	1st Mark Reading
Thu. 18th "	Hodson Runs Final
Fri. 19th "	The XI leaves for Dehra Dun
Sat. 20th "	{ Cricket Sanawar vs. Doon School. Junior Hindi Society
Sun. 21st "	{ Cricket Sanawar vs. Doon Film : Air Raid Wardens
Mon. 22nd "	Team returns Gowns discontinued P. T. starts
Sat. 27th "	Sc. Society
Sun. 28th "	Film : Marx Bros at the Circus
Mon. 29th "	Camp
Tue. 30th "	—do—
Wed. 1st May	Camp
Thu. 2nd "	—do—
Fri. 3rd "	—do—
Sat. 4th "	Camp ends
Sun. 5th "	Film: Designing Woman
Mon. 6th "	Inter-House Cricket B.D. & P.D
Tue. 7th "	—do—
Wed. 8th "	—do—
Thu. 9th "	—do—
Fri. 10th "	—do—
Sat. 11th "	—do— Finals
Sun. 12th "	Senior Hindi Society
Mon. 13th "	Soccer sets made up Swimming Gala
Tue. 14th "	Soccer/Swimming season start
Thu. 16th "	Nilagiri Dress Rehearsal
Sat. 18th "	Nil. Sat. Club
Sun. 19th "	Film : Giant of Marathon
Fri. 24th "	Friday Forum
Sat. 25th "	VI Form—tea Party
Sun. 26th "	Film : High Society
Thu. 31st "	2nd Mark Reading

Sat.	1st	June	...	Geog. Society
Sun.	2nd	"	...	Film: A&G meet Jekyll & Hyde
Thu.	6th	"	...	Himalaya Dress Rehearsal
Sat.	8th	"	...	Himalaya House Sat. Club
Sun.	9th	"	...	(Film: Seven Brides for seven Brothers
Mon.	18th	"	...	Inter-House Tennis G. D.
Tue.	11th	"	...	—do—
Wed	12th	"	...	—do—
Sat.	15th	"	...	U-V Form—tea Party Maths. Society
Sun.	16th	"	...	Film
Thu.	20th	"	...	P. D. Dress Rehearsal
Fri.	21st	"	...	Auckland House matches home
Sat.	22nd	"	...	—do— P.D. Sat. Club Show
Sun.	23rd	"	...	Film: A & C in Hollywood
Fri.	28th	"	...	Friday Forum
Sat.	29th	"	...	Music Recital
Sun.	30th	"	...	Film: Nothing but Trouble
Thu.	4th	July	...	Inter-House Soccer Inter House Badminton
Fri.	5th	"	...	—do— Soccer
Sat.	6th	"	...	—do— Soccer History Society
Sun.	7th	"	...	Weighing & Measuring B.D. Film: Imitation. General
Mon.	8th	"	...	Weighing & Measuring G.D.
Tue.	9th	"	...	Weighing & Measuring P. D. Siwalik Sat. Club Rehearsal
Wed.	10th	"	...	Swimming Heats
Thu.	11th	"	...	3rd Mark Reading Siwalik House Sat. Club
Fri.	12th	"	...	Inter-House Swimming finals Film: Cimorron
Sat.	13th	"	...	Term ends.

अपराधी कौन ?

रात्रि का समय था। उस कड़कती सर्दी में जहाँ तक दृष्टि जाती थी केवल तुषार ही तुषार दीख पड़ता था। अनिल के तीक्ष्ण फोंके और उस की भीषण सनसनाहट मनुष्य के रोंगटे खड़े कर देती थी। उस सप्ताटे में मनुष्य का चिन्ह कोसों दूर तक भी दिखाई नहीं पड़ता था। केवल रह रह कर कुत्तों के मौकने की आवाज़ इस नीरव वातावरण को चीर देती थी।

वेसे में एक बड़े हॉटल के पिछले कमरे में चार व्यक्ति, एक मीठा को घेरे टूटी-फूटी कुर्सियों पर बैठे थे। सब की आँखें मेज़ की दाहिनी ओर बिड़े एक रोमरस्त सुन्नक पर लगी थीं। विनय के चेहरे की हड्डियाँ निकल आई थीं, आँखें अंदर धंस गई थीं। बहुत ही सहमा हुआ सा भयभीत हिरण की भांति चौकन्ना सा बार-बार इधर उधर होलता था। कारण था कि एक ही दिन पहले वह जेल से निकल आया था, पुलिस दम तोड़ कर पीछे पड़ी थी और वह वह इस वीरान हॉटल के पिछले कमरे में बैठा दाकू चढ़ा रहा था। एक मीठा की ओर आँखें टिकाए उस ने आह भरी और कहना शुरू किया....

“वह मेरा सहपाठी ही नहीं, घनिष्ठ मित्र भी था। जब कि सारा संसार मुझे नरक प्रतीत होता था, दुनिया के निर्दयी व्यवहार से जब मुझे मर जाने की इच्छा होती थी तभी केशव ने मुझे दुरिद और बेसहारे की ओर मित्रता का हाथ बढ़ाया था। और आज, आज विनय की आँखें भर आई और उस का गला रुंध गया। कुछ देर चुप रहने के पश्चात् उसने अपनी कहानी पुनः आरम्भ की....

“बचपन में ही मेरी मित्रता में मुझे छोड़ कर चल बसी। मेरा भार मेरे चाचा को सम्भालना पड़ा। चाचा को मुझ से अपार स्नेह था। इस यथार्थ स्नेह से ही शायद मेरी चाची को मुझ से ईर्ष्या होने लगी। मैं उनके बच्चों से पढ़ाई में अधिक कुशल था और चाचा मुझे पुत्र का स्नेह देते थे। सम्भवतः इन्हीं दो बातों से मैं चाची की आँख का कौटा बन गया था। मैं उन के हृदय की शीतलता का चोर था। मैंने वर्षों तक उनकी कड़वी बातें सुनी, मार खाई। एक कोठरी में बैठा मैं चुपचाप घंटों आँसू बहाया करता था, अपनी माँ की याद में, और अपनी दशा के दुःख में। ऐसे ही मेरा बचपन बीता।

न जाने कब तक विनय अपने उस कराल काल की वेदना भरी, दीर्घ निश्वासों से भरपूर कहानी कहता रहा। बाहर अब हवा की साँय-साँय के साथ तीव्र वर्षा भी होने लगी थी। दूर कहीं से आती हुई मुरली की ध्वनि के कुछ अंश सुनाई देते थे। शायद उसी के समान कोई अपना दुःख संवीर की लय में डुबाने का प्रयत्न कर रहा होगा। एक 'पैग' भर कर विनय कहता गया....

“कॉलेज के अन्य विद्यार्थी हम से ईर्ष्या करते थे। केशव से उसके अहंकार और मुझसे या तो इस लिये कि मैं उसका मित्र था नहीं तो शायद इस कारण कि मैं कक्षा में प्रथम रहता था। मेरे मनो करने पर भी वह इट पूर्वक मेरी आर्थिक सहायता करता रहता था। मैं केशव की थोड़ी बहुत जो कुछ भी सहायता पढ़ाई में कर सकता था, कर देता था।”

सहसा पिछले दरवाजे की चस्मराइट सुन विनय चौंका। उसकी आँखों में भय के चिन्ह अंकित थे। हवा से दरवाजा खुलजाने के कारण वर्षा कमरे में प्रवेश कर रही थी। सय भर के लिए बिजली चमकी और किसी बच्चे के बिलखने की आवाज़ आई। विनय कह रहा था..... “ऐसे ही-संग-संग पढ़ते बहुत समय बीत गया। परीक्षा के दिन निकट आते गए और हम दुर्भाग्य की घटाओं से अपरिचित पढ़ाई में लगे रहे। फिर एक दिन ऐसी घटना घटी कि मैं कहीं का न रहा। संध्या का समय था। मुझे घर के लिये कुछ चीज़ें खरीदने को कह कर चाचा, चाची आदि एक पार्टी में चले गए। घर में ताला लगा मैं बाज़ार चल दिया। लौटा तो देखा कि ताला टूटा पड़ा था। घर की हालत अस्त व्यस्त थी मेरी किताबें यत्र-तत्र बिखरी हुई थीं। नज़र दौड़ाते ही मेरी साँस थम गई। मेरे नोट्स गायब थे। मैं सिर थाम कर बैठ गया। मैं समझ गया कि कुछ शरारत और कुछ ईर्ष्या से कॉलेज के किसी विद्यार्थी ने यह कुकर्म किया होगा। मैं यह दुःखदाई समाचार देने अपने एकमात्र मित्र केशव के घर भागा। केशव का पता न था। इस समय वह हमेशा पढ़ता था, परन्तु आज उसकी अनुपस्थिति मुझे भयभीत करने लगी। मैंने सोचा कि शायद वह कॉलेज के पुस्तकालय में हो। कॉलेज के पास ही मुझे उस का शव एक गढ़े में पड़ा मिला। मेरे पैर वहीं चिपके रह गए और मेरी आँखों के सामने अंधेरा छा गया। मेरी देह से पुरुषार्थ जाता रहा। बड़ी कठिनाई से मैं केशव के मृत शरीर पर झुका ही था कि कॉलेज के कुछ लड़कों की टोली ने मुझे देख लिया। उनका संदेह मुझ पर था। केशव की माँ तक खबर पहुँची तो वह पागल सी हो गई किसी ने मेरी एक भी न सुनी। मुकदमा लड़ने के लिए मेरे पास पैसा ही न था मैं जेल में डाल दिया गया और मेरे एकमात्र सहारे के साथ मेरी स्वतन्त्रता भी छिन गई। मुझे आजीवन कैद की सजा मिली थी मैं निर्दोष था। यह अपमान न सह सका और ऐसी ही एक भयानक रात्रि को मैं जेल से निकल भागा। यहाँ आकर मैं छिप गया और सौभाग्य से मुझे अपने एक पुराने पुरोहित ने जो कि मुझे अकस्मात मिल गया था, यह पत्र दिया।

यह कह कर वह पत्र विनय ने मेज पर डाल दिया। पत्र केशव का ही था। लिखा था.....

विनय,

आज ही मुझे पता चला कि हमारे आस पास कितने दुरमन हैं। आज शाम को मैं तुम्हारे घर ही आरहा था कि मैंने तुम्हारे कमरे में खिड़की से देखा कि अन्दर तीन व्यक्ति थे। वेही जो हमारे पीछे बैठते हैं। वे तुम्हारी किताबें टटोल रहे थे अफसोस, मैं कुछ कर न सका। उन्होंने दरवाजे बन्द कर रखे थे, पर अब मैं उन के

ही होस्टल में जा रहा हूँ। उन्हें मैं बाहर बुला कर मैं उन से तुम्हारे नोट्स ही नहीं बल्कि तुम्हारा बदला भी लूंगा। मैं प्रिंसिपल से बात करूंगा और देखूंगा कि मेरे मित्र के भाव्य से खेलने वाले अपनी परीक्षा कैसे दे पाते हैं। मैं उन्हें बतादूंगा कि मैं उस समझ प्रसन्न होऊंगा जब वे परीक्षा न दे पायेंगे और कॉलेज से निकाल दिए जायेंगे। मुझे पता है कि वे मुझ पर हाथ चढ़ाएंगे परन्तु मुझे उस का डर नहीं। यह पत्र मैं तुम्हारे पुरोहित को दे रहा हूँ। वह दो वर्ष के लिए बाहर जाने वाला है। तुम्हें पत्र देता जायगा।

तुम्हारा शुभचिन्तक,
केशव

“पुरोहित उस पत्र को समय पर देना भूल गया था और अब दो वर्ष बाद जब उस ने वह मुझे दिया तो उसे पढ़ते ही मेरा खून खौल गया,” “मेरे मित्र को मार कर वे न जाने कहां चले गए होंगे। अब न उन्हें कानून ही पकड़ सकेगा न मैं। मैं अब इस प्रमाण के बल स्वच्छन्द घूम सकता हूँ पर अब मेरी आत्मा को चैन नहीं है और न रहेगा क्यों कि..... क्यों कि मैं जनता हूँ कि केशव ने मेरे लिए जान दे दी और मैं उसके लिए कुछ भी न कर पाया।” विनय ने सिर थाम लिया।

रात ढलती थी पर मूसलाधार वृष्टि न रुकती थी। जिन्दगी बीतती जाती थी पर याद न बीतने पाती थी। निराशा, बलेश और टीस से उसका जीवन भरा था। बार बार उस की आँखें भर आती थीं। न जाने क्यों?

सुधा आनन्द

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 73

April

1963

School News

April

1st. "The first of April, some do say,
Is set apart for all fools' day ;

But why the people call it so
Nor I, nor they themselves do know".

—Un-known (Poor Robin's Almanac 1760).

Children play pranks they would not dare on
other days.

6th. The picture is "The Last Hunt"—quite
interesting; Stewart Granger and Robert Taylor's
good looks did not fail to keep the girls thoroughly
occupied.

7th. Ice-cream sale starts. Week's pocket
money finished in a day.

8th to 10th. Inter-House Netball (G. D.).
Siwalik House proves best.

11th. Vindhya House Saturday Club Show
Dress Rehearsal. L-III, U-III and L-IV duck prep.
to attend it.

12th. Holiday. Colts cricket match : Sanawar
vs. Y. P. S. Y. P. S. prove their superiority, beating
Sanawar by 86 runs.

13th. Vindhya House presents the first Satur-
day Club Show. Mr. John Lall, a member of the
Board of Governor's thanked Vindhya House for
their fine performance on behalf of the audience.

The House show was followed by a Green
Room Party for Vindhya.

14th. In a Cricket match Chandigarh Club
beats the Sanawar XI.

15th. The annual Foundation Day Picnic at
Dagroo.

17th. Black Wednesday.....The First Mar
Reading.

18th. Hodson Run Finals. Vindhya wins th
trophy.

19th. The Cricket XI leaves for Dehra Dun.

21st. Doon School registers a convincin
victory over Sanawar, beating them by an inning
and ninety runs. Scores :—

Doon School 1st innings 355 for 8 declared

Sanawar 1st innings 172

2nd innings 93

For Doon School, Dalvi scored 206 and wa
finally bowled by Jugnu.

22nd. The XI returns from Dehra Dun, hav
gorged themselves ; Bhusri being the host.

23rd. Girls celebrate Shakespeare's birthday
by learning speeches from "As you like it"
Twelfth Night" and "Julius Caesar".

29th. The School leaves for camp at Sadu
Pul.

Congratulation to S. Kak and A. S. Bajwa o
their appointment as House Prefects Vindhya.

Hodson Runs

The finals were held on Thursday, 18th
April, 1963, at 5-00 p. m.

The winners in the various age-groups ar
as follows :—

- | | | | |
|----------|------------------|-----|-------------|
| Under 11 | 1. G. S. Dhillon | (V) | Time 4' 26" |
| | 2. M. S. Hanspal | (V) | |
| | 3. R. S. Gujral | (S) | |

- Under 13* 1. T. Vunglallian (N) Time 5' 46.2"
 2. M. S. Bimbet (N)
 3. R. Malhotra (V)
- Under 15* 1. Lalit S.P. Varma (V) Time 9' 27.5"
 2. Partha Biswas (V)
 3. H. S. Chima (H)
- Open* 1. R. S. Pathania (H) Time 12' 7.7"
 2. N. S. Pannu (V)
 3. H. R. Singh (H)

Cock-House Championship

Cock-House	Vindhya	...	119	points
2nd	Himalaya	...	83	points
3rd	Nilagiri	...	72	points
4th	Siwalik	...	41	points

Well done Vindhya! Our very sincere and hearty congratulations on winning this coveted trophy for the second year in succession.

M.V. Gore

Y.P.S. vs. Sanawar

This was the first time that Sanawar had played Y.P.S. at Patiala. It was hoped that the team would gain some useful experience on a large field. Sanawar took the field first and although Asit Chowdhry used his bowlers intelligently he did not set a good field and many runs were lost. Y. P. S. made 237 in their first innings. A. Surya and Lokinder opened for Sanawar with a partnership of 68. However, once this partnership was broken little resistance was shown by the rest of the team, apart from a stand by Asit Chowdhry and A. Jayaram. Sanawar were all out for 164 and Y.P.S. led by 73 runs. Y.P.S. lost two wickets for three runs before the close of play and Sanawar started the next day's play in a promising position. The fielding was much better and P. S. Thakar was bowling well taking four wickets for 21 runs. Y.P.S. were all out for 128 and left Sanawar to make 201 runs in over four hours. After a disastrous start in which we lost 3 wickets for 9 runs. Lokinder and C.S. Uggal settled down to a fine partnership which produced 86 runs. After this stand had been broken the rest of the team once again failed to offer much resistance, apart from a spirited knock by Jugnu. Sanawar were all out for 142 and lost by 59 runs, their first defeat by Y.P.S.

D. J. Matthew

Senior English Society

The first meeting of the Senior English Society was held on March 24th. This year's society was not a mock Parliament, last year's proving too rowdy. The meeting included topics, for debate and speeches. Indu Khanna, presided.

Sukanya Rehman opposed the motion "All men are equal". She was clear in her speech and with a number of interesting examples managed to prove her point.

The second speaker Ajit Jayaram said, "The education received outside the class room is more important than that received inside". He stated that he happened to be an eye witness to the unmannerful scene of a girl threatening the bearer with a three pronged fork!!

"Man is happier in a primitive society than a civilised one". Laj Bhagat spoke for the motion and Ranvir Pathania opposed it. The former used a considerable amount of Sanawar slang, and quoted Taraan's exploits to support his contention. Both speeches proved interesting.

The theory that "Poverty is the worst evil that can befall a man," was debated by Renu Shiv Dial who opposed the motion and Asit Chowdhry who supported it. "Should N. C. C. be compulsory?" was argued next. Victor Gill agreed most emphatically. Equally emphatic was his opponent Ajai Bahadur who gained the enthusiastic approval of the audience.

Next, the ancient proverb "Woman's place is in the home" was debated. Premvir Sawhney seemed to believe in it but his views were shattered by Meera Badhwar's strong opposition.

K. K. Dhar spoke on the succeeding subject, "comics should not be banned". His speech was followed by thundering applause. Immediately following, Ranjit Bhatia bravely faced the audience and delivered a frank speech on the topic, "Prefects should be elected not appointed", I.P.S. Bhusri (the Headboy) opposed him forcefully on the subject and won the ultimate approval of the assembly. A. Paul and N. Rajan opposed each other over the subject "Should education be compulsory", the latter was speaking for the motion. The majority of the audience agreed with the former. The next topic "Should the younger generation be subjected to strict discipline", was debated by Gopal Bhatia and Yuv Raj Puar. The so called Younger generation were indignant but the subject met with the approval of the Staff and Prefects.

B. N. Chakraborty stated that, "There should not be any P.T." and said that even the famous Columbus did not get up to do P.T. Kiran Kumari

claimed that her own good health was due to early morning P.T. But the bulk of the audience did not agree with her, although Mr. Jagdish Ram did.

This was followed by two speeches. Suman Singha spoke rather intelligently on the 'Success of the United Nations', and Har Raghbans Singh delivered an interesting speech on the famous "Field Marshal Rommel".

Asha Bery spoke for the motion on "Manners Maketh Man". Sidharath Kak who contradicted her went slightly off the point in his frankness by suggesting that The Twist was bad manners. Rana Talwar who spoke for communism, used much of high-flown English and ended, "Comrades I have spoken".

The concluding speech was given by Shashi Mehta who said, "A sense of humour is the most important asset in life". In her concluding sentence she invited one and all to visit her Joke Board.

The president thanked the audience and thus the interesting session came to an end.

Asha Bery
VI-A.

Netball Matches

The Netball season came to a close with the traditional house matches, beginning on the 8th of April. Of course one could read the usual excitement and impatience, on the faces of spectators lining the walls of Peacestead.

The first match was between Himalaya and Siwalik. For the first half, Himalaya played a defensive game, the score being 10-1 (Siwalik leading). After half time Himalaya rallied and increased their score to 11. However, Siwalik wasn't asleep and the match ended with the score—Siwalik 15 and Himalaya 11. The second match that day, between Vindhya and Nilagiri dragged for a while, the score being 4-2, in Vindhya's favour. Before the end Nilagiri sneaked in one more goal and Vindhya added 6 to their score.

9th April: First match—Nilagiri vs. Siwalik—score 20-6. Siwalik won easily.

2nd Match: Vindhya vs Himalaya. After the first half the match became breath-takingly exciting (I fell off my chair). The score at half-time rested at 4 all. Then it rose: each house scoring a goal alternately till the score was six all. Though Vindhya put up a hard fight, Himalaya proved victorious with the score at 14-10.

10th April: First match—Himalaya beat Nilagiri—score 12-5.

The 2nd and final match was between Vindhya and Siwalik. It started off by Siwalik scoring 4 goals in a row. Soon Vindhya scored 2. Siwalik played excellently and Vindhya put up a tough fight. Towards the end the match speeded up to a climax (every one...was bobbing up and down and screaming themselves hoarse). For half a second the score rested at 14-13. Then Aruna Gulab (better known as Gulu) shot non-stop till the whistle blew for her to stop with the score reading 18-13.

Final Results

House	Points	Position
Siwalik	6	1st
Himalaya	4	2nd
Vindhya	2	3rd
Nilagiri	0	4th

That was the end of an exciting Netball season

S. Mehta
VI-B.

स्मरणीय दिवस

१२ अप्रैल—स्थापना दिवस का दिन; सारा स्कूल आठ, दस की टोलियों में डगरू की ओर बढ़ा। रेल की पटरी से होते हुए व ऊँची-नीची पहाड़ियों को फौदते हुए, कोंटों में उलभते हुए, थके हुए परन्तु उत्साह से भरपूर हम डगरू पहुँचे।

डगरू-सबाटू से आठ मील की दूरी पर (स्थिति) पिकनिक के लिए अति रमणीय है। यद्यपि हम यहाँ गत दो वर्षों से जाते रहे हैं, परन्तु हर बार इसकी रोचकता बढ़ती ही गई है। इसमें से कल-कल करके बहती हुई निर्भरिणी इसके आकर्षण का मुख्य केन्द्र है। कोसों दूर तक, पत्थरों को चीरती हुई, केवल यही मील दीख पड़ती है।

अब तक इस मील का सौंदर्य जो बिरस सा मालूम होता था, विद्यार्थियों के कोमल स्पर्श से यह भी खिल उठा। ऐसे ही एक बजे तक हम यत्र-तत्र बिखरे रहे। कोई शितल पानी को उछाल-उछाल कर अपने साथियों पर फेंकता था, कोई पत्थर पर से फिसल कर, अपने साथी से सहारा लेने के यत्न में उसे भी अपने साथ खींच लेता था। कई कैकड़ों के भय से चीख-चीख कर इधर उधर भागते थे। कई मछलियों पकड़ने में तल्लीन थे। ऐसे ही कोई पहाड़ियों पर चढ़ता दीखता था तो कोई मन भाती भूप का आनन्द ले रहा था।

एक बजे त्रिगुल की मधुर ध्वनि के साथ ही, विद्यार्थियों की पंक्तियाँ प्लेटों की ओर बढ़ी। न जाने कब भोजन शुरू हुआ अथवा कब समाप्त क्योंकि कुछ ही समय पश्चात् स्वच्छन्द हो विद्यार्थी पुनः अपनी रंगरलियों में जुट गए।

सूर्यास्त से कुछ समय पूर्व चाय के पश्चात् ही हमने इस मनोरम स्थान से विदा ली विदा की बेला से हम सभी दुखी थे। रेल की पटरी द्वारा होते हुए ही हमने स्कूल में पुनः प्रवेश किया। यद्यपि यह वापसी की चढ़ाई अवश्य थकानजनक थी परन्तु छात्रावास के प्रथम दर्शन ने ही इसे भुला दिया।

संक्षेप में हमारे लिये यह १२ अप्रैल का शुभ दिन आनन्दमय रहा तथा हमें विश्वास है कि भविष्य में भी रहेगा।

दूसरे दिन आदरणीय सोम दत्त जी ने भाषण देते हुए कहा कि यह उत्सव स्कूल की हड़ एकता का प्रमाण था। आपने इसमें अध्यापकों व छात्रों के सहयोग की प्रशंसा करते हुए, उनका धन्यवाद भी किया।

सुधा आनन्द

Editor's Note

The Editor regrets the late-posting of the March issue, and the haphazard set-up of the April Letter. The confusion caused has been due to the late receipt of the Registration Number from the P.M.G.



D A G R O O

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 74

May

1963

Capt. Yog Raj Palta Memorial

Mr. Rathin Mitra has most kindly Volunteered to donate a cup to be awarded annually to the Best Artist in the School, in memory of Capt. Yog Raj Palta (O.S.), killed in action, for the reason that he was a very talented artist himself.

The Headmaster has suggested to Mr. Mitra that many present Sanawarians and O.S. as well might care to be associated with this trophy.

Accordingly, contributions will be most gratefully received by the Headmaster for onward transmission to Mr. Mitra.

School News

April

25th. Small Pox Vaccination. G. D. in tears.

27th. Film; "Marx Brothers at the Circus". Nilagarian hikers leave for Chamba.

28th. The remaining hiking parties leave for Simla and beyond.

29th. School leaves for Camp at Sadul Pul.

May

3rd. Camp ends.

4th. Holiday.

5th. Film: "Designing Woman", rather dull for Sanawar audience.

6th. Hikers return.

8th. Inter House Cricket league B.D. & P.D.

10th. Harragbans and Gora Lal leave for N.D.A. exams. Headmaster leaves for Lovedale

11th. First Social of the Term.

12th. School XI beats the U.K. High Commission team by 9 wickets.

Senior Hindi Society meeting in the form of Mock Parliament, held in Barne Hall.

13th. Cricket Matches cancelled due to heavy rain.

17th. Inter-House Cricket Finals. Congratulations to Himalaya and Vindhya for winning the trophy in B.D. and P.D. respectively. Results :-

	B. D.	P. D.
Cock-House	Himalaya	Vindhya
2	Vindhya	Nilagiri
3	Nilagiri	Himalaya
4	Siwalik	Siwalik

Headmaster returns from Lovedale.

18th. Cricket Match against B. C. S. (First XI).

Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show, a great success.

19th. In an exciting match B. C. S. XI beats Sanawar by 1 wicket.

Film: "Giant of Marathon", for once sound was clear.

20th. Holiday. Cricket Colts leave for Simla to play B.C.S. P.D. beats B.D. at cricket.

Nilagiri House entertains Class IV employees and their families.

21st. Colts match ends in a draw. Score:—
Sanawar 254 for 7 innings declared closed
(Deshraj 84)
B. C. S. 146 for 6.

22nd. Swimming Gala: In the water Polo match Nilagiri House beats the rest by 3 goals. House relay won by Siwalik.

23rd. Soccer Festival Match. As usual boys beat the Staff (4—2).

Nellie Lovell Prize for 1962 awarded to Vidya Palsokar. Congratulations!

O. S. News

I was happy to have news of a young old, Old-Sanawarian David Williams (18 Badajoz Rd., Ryde, N. S. W., Australia). David waxes lyrical about a two bedroom brick cottage that he and his charming wife have built into a cosy little nest. David is in the New South Wales Public Service Prisons Department (Administrative side, I hasten to add), and is keen for news of other O. S. of his time. I hope Mrs. Tilley will be able to help: "Geoffrey Carr was the only fellow Sanawarian on the ship with us. He disembarked at Freemantle, and that was the last we heard or saw of him. From then until 1950 we did not meet any O. S. until Trevor Chillmaid and his brother Douglas organised a hockey team in a Sydney competition, and on enquiring it was revealed that Kenneth Connolly (also Roberts House) and his elder brother were also interested and actively participating in the clubs successful climb up the competition ladder. The elder Connolly (I forget his Christian name—in fact he left Sanawar in 1938, before my time and before yours too—I think you started in 1941 with Mr. Dick Hadley) returned to England in 1951 and joined the RAF having obtained a commission. Ken is with the Commonwealth Govt. and the last I heard of him was that he was a patrol officer in New Guinea, and I might add, married. The Chillmaid brothers are well, and Trevor is an executive with Caltex Air Ltd. Douglas is, I think, a Salesman in a large department store. Also you might remember Mr. Eyre Walker. In 1950 with the Chillmaid brothers, we met for the first and last time. I made numerous attempts to contact him again at the Knox Grammar School in Sydney, but to no avail. "David's letter is full of question marks." Which of the Staff remain? You taught me Chemistry and Mr. Cowell Scripture and Maths. Are Kasauli, Subathu, Dagshai, Solan still visited by the boys? Do we still play (and trounce) B.C.S. in Cricket? Are Jabli, Koti, Dagroo still familiar names to the present Sanawarians? Is the Sanawar-

ian still published? To these and many other questions the answer is 'yes'. We don't 'trounce' B.C.S. but we certainly do continue with the inter-school matches. In fact the inter-school fixtures have expanded to take in Yadavindra Public School, Patiala, Doon School, Dehra Dun, and The Sainik School, Karnal. One cannot hope to list all the changes, but we do suggest that David rounds up all O.S. in Australia and brings across a hockey team. We promise to give a good account of ourselves. Founder's day is on October 4th, so what better time than that for a visit—or a visitation.

H. S. Boparai (17/7 Fd. Regt. C/o 56 A.P.O.) sends greetings for the beginning of term: "Sanawar must have settled down by now and the new types assimilated into the Sanawar way of life. I can still recall my first few hectic days—what with the medical inspection and distribution of kit, initial examinations and the distribution of houses. I remember the night when you were allotting houses to us and you stood me up on a chair and said: 'To whom does this belong?' The Nilagarians accepted me and was I happy. I think that was the year that the first crowd came". H.S. hopes that O.S. travelling to Srinagar, will go a little farther and pay him a visit. And in continuation of the fairy-tale quality of his letter he adds: "I shall be sending you Rs. 2/- shortly for the N.L." He ends his letter, as most O.S. letters end: "I wish Sanawar a good year. Love to all."

Vasant Thakar (42 C Connaught Place, New Delhi) is still missing us,—and we him: "I am working here in Gandharva Maha Vidyalaya—a music institution here—and it did take some time to adjust myself to the new surroundings and routine. The life here is quite different from what it was in Sanawar. Anyway I am gradually settling down to my new job." Vasant sends his good wishes to all, staff and children, for the new session, and particularly to Mr. Pratap who has taken over where Vasant left off.

Biresh Bahadur (F. Sqn. N.D.A. Kharakvasla): "Thank you very much for the news-letter of which I have every hope of receiving. I must thank you in advance in case you do realise that the Chinese conflict has not yet effected us. What I mean to say is that I still exist. S.P. Rawat and others are all fine here, although like all other new comers they were lost for the first week." Biresh puts in a strong plea for his copy of the News-letter.

Raj Gaiind (Training Ship "Dufferin", off Mazgaon Pier, Bombay—10), hopes that we haven't forgotten him. "Although I did not do anything great for which I should be remembered in the hearts of

all Sanawarians. However, I still remember you and the good old days I had in Sanawar." Raj wants to contact some of you who helped to make life memorable for him (and us) in Sanawar. So do write if you can.

Deep Raj Puar (Room No. 115—A, I. I. T., Kalianpur, Dist. Kanpur) gives us news of Ravi Khanna in Kalianpur (80% in the 1st term and 88% mark in the last exam.). In fact they want more Sanawarians there. Deepraj and the other O. S. are 'picture fans'. They cycle, hitch-hike, jump trains, but insist on doing a flick every week: "We shifted to our new campus at Kalianpur only recently. I guess you've heard that its to be the best in our continent!!??!!." His advice to all boys trying for the I. I. T's—they should come to I.I.T. Kanpur (best of the four I. I. T's)! "Apparently the Head of the Massachusetts Institute was impressed too by the I. I. T. in Kanpur. He certainly spoke highly of it after his visit."

2nd Lt. K. M. Verma (2 Bihar, C. Coy., C/o 56 A. P. O.): "Thank you ever so much for your letter which I have just received. I'm glad to know that Monty is going to put in an effort and write. I am going on a course which will end on 29th June, 1963 after which most probably I might get my leave. If I can possibly manage it I shall come for a day to Sanawar. School closing for a month on July 13th, is a rather narrow break as we don't get more than one month's leave. It's rather disappointing to know that even Y. P. S. licked us in cricket. I still don't believe that the staff is capable of winning the Festival Match; that I'm sure you have cooked up. I did leave Sanawar seven years ago. If I remember correctly it was in 1956 and this is the 7th year going. Snow I can send you by the tons, but for the transport and preservation problems. Anyway the weather now is good though we do have a lot of rain rather too frequently".

Ashok Nehru is the latest on the list of 'has beens'. He was married in Delhi on April 15th, and we in Sanawar were most disappointed at not being able to attend. However, we send him and his bride our hill-top greetings, and we hope that he will be unselfish enough to bring his young lady up to Sanawar so that we can pay her our respects personally. Ashok, and brothers Aditya and Anil, were one of the first family-groups to join us in the post '47 period. We liked 'em.

A news extract tells us that "An Indian girl, Miss Rita Gidwani, 13, has won a silver medal for her painting, "Jam Session" at the 8th World School children's Art Exhibition held in Seoul. The exhibition was sponsored by Sook Myung Girls

middle and high school in co-operation with the Korean National Commission for UNESCO and the Dong, a daily newspaper. The Indian National Commission for UNESCO, which had arranged the participation of Indian children in the exhibition, had sent 29 entries out of which 11 were displayed. "We send our congratulations to Rita. We wonder where she could have got the ideas for her painting.

Anil Kak: "We traditionally ask how you are? By 'we', I mean Rawat and myself. He is giving the moral support and I am doing the physical work in this letter. We apologise for writing this virgin letter so late but as true Sanawarians, both of us were too lazy to do so earlier. We kept repeating, "Don't worry, I'll write it tomorrow", and finally all our pent up enthusiasm burst forth today during classes so I must ask forgiveness for writing on exercise book paper.

Ardamanjit Singh is the other unfortunate bloke here. The three of us are looking forward to some more Sanawar company at the beginning of the next term.

All three of us have had to tighten our trousers—from the waist—after spending three months here. The food is good, especially at breakfast. But quite surprisingly, however much one may eat, it never seems to last till the next meal!

Rawat is a gymnast but Ardamanjit Singh and I, who never did a decent front roll in lives our can now do both front rolls and back rolls with astonishing speed and celerity!

All Sanawarians in this Academy are in absolute darkness about School news. The news-letter never seems to bear enough postage to reach us. Please could you take Rs. 2/- off my unlucky cousin S. Kak, the same from Rawat's unfortunate younger brother and send us regular news-letters. Not until you leave School do you realise what a terrific place it was. That is why School news is eagerly sought after here. When one ex-Sanawarian meets another the opening question is invariably, "Got a letter from Sanawar?"

The Rs. 30/- month we receive here is a large sum compared to the Rs. 4/- we used to get but it vanishes with equal rapidity, mostly at the cafe or at the pictures. Talking about pictures, we see 3 a week and really good ones too. I have seen 27½ pictures since I arrived. The ½ is when I went in during the interval without a ticket!

Sanawar is doing well this term. Out of three Battalion Cadet Captains, two are from Sanawar viz. T. S. Shergill and Y. K. Saxena. Once again out of 5 Academy Riders, 3 are Sanawarians, T. S. Shergill,

Brijender Singh and R. S. Brar. Virk is Cadet Sergeant Major in Rawat's Sqn. hence a great help to him.

Tanwar, Sidhu, Bains and Biresh also send their regards and best wishes in this letter.

We miss Mrs. Sehgal's ice-cream.

Yours Sincerely,
Rawat and Kak

P. S. Gosh! I almost forgot,—if any one is bored enough to write a letter to us, for heaven's sake please do so! The address is:—

5468 S. P. S. Rawat, Charlie Sqn.

Or

5284 A. K. Kak, Echo Sqn., N. D. A. Kharkvasla (near Poona).

Horace McCarthy (43 Garden Road, Bombay-1), spent a short time with us last year and we published his impressions in a later N. L. However the effervescent Horace felt that he must must must Boswell for us for the benefit of the older generation of previous Sanawarians, and we publish a letter he has written to Mrs. Tilley in England:

December 3, 1962.

My Dear Mrs. Tilley,

I have recently returned from a visit to our old Alma Mater and am sure you and all old Sanawarians would like to hear about it particularly to have my impressions.

I arrived there on October the 16th, a week or so after Founders, and was the guest of the Head Master (Principal), Major Som Dutt, a privilege I very much appreciated. It was most exciting to be back in the old School again after a lapse of 9 years for it was in 1953 that I last visited, when Billy Carter was the Principal.

The manner in which Major & Mrs. Som Dutt, as also the staff and children welcomed me, put me completely at ease and made me really feel I was back Home again. In fact I had not doubted for a moment that it would be otherwise.

Sanawar will always remain unchanged—warm and friendly—but those who left, say, up to about 1935 would find many structural improvements, were they to return.

Apart from the new Birdwood School, built on the old "College" site, there are several fine new buildings. The old covered way from the boy's school to the Church has disappeared and that whole area is terraced with supporting walls and a steep staircase leading directly up to the new school.

There is a lovely new girls' double-storied dormitory where the disused cemetery used to be, beyond the girls' playground. Directly below is the new Stores, the old Stores being used now as the Art Room, Carpentry Shop, etc. The Headmaster's Office and the school office are in Miss Parker's House. Where the boys' Gym. used to be, there is now also a double-storied dormitory. The boys continue to dine in their old dining room, plus the floor above which used to be "Roberts" House. The second floor above,—"Lawrence"—was removed several years ago. The girls dine in their old school-building where Prize Distribution used to take place on Founders Day, with their kitchen adjoining.

Practically all the buildings of our time remain. The Kemps, who have now been there about 22 years, occupy the "Tilley" residence on Tilley's Hill—which broke our hearts in the Hodson runs!! Mr. Gaskell's house as also George Foster's and the Mills' places are just as they were. All the old barracks remain and are occupied by the boys mainly, even the one adjoining the Church. The girls are in the newer places. The Hospital looks as good as ever and of course our dear old Church still stands, hallowed with memories of so many generations. It is very well maintained and everything appears the same. Even the beautiful stained glass window is in perfect condition and untouched by time. Service is held on alternate Sunday mornings. The Padre comes over from Kasauli to conduct it with Mr. Kemp assisting and the music teacher playing the organ. At the one I attended, there were 40 present. It was a lovely and most impressive service and one which brought back nostalgic memories.

As you know, co-education was introduced many years ago and the boys and girls now have their studies in Birdwood School. "Classes" have long since been replaced by "Forms" and now the classifications are VI (Senior Cambridge), U-V, L-V etc. etc.

The school continues to maintain its military character though not to the same rigid extent as of yore; nevertheless the smartness of the boys on the Parade ground is most creditable. The sound of the bugle still calls them to the cook-house door or to Assembly while crisp words of command echo around the barrack square. The boys and girls wear uniforms but not of a military nature.

I strolled all over the lovely estate, kept spotlessly clean, to all the familiar old places and far beyond—the long and short backway with clusters of cherry blossoms in full pink bloom; Lovers Hill; Eagles nest; to Kasauli which remains delightfully unspoilt; down to Dharpur past the cemetery and wishing tree and up to Simla by Rail-Car. It was all so thrilling. The old bullock carts which used to squeak along the Cart Road at night on their long journey to Kalka or Simla, have now given place to motorised traffic.

Everyone in the school was magnificent. The hospitality showered on me by the staff and children was evidence of their affection for us Sanawarians of the old order. When I was leaving, the Boys' School turned out and gave me a wonderful send off. As the car pulled away they shouted "3 cheers for Mr. McCarthy." It was the superb touch and touched me deeply.

Comparisons are odious and I will not attempt to make any. All I can say is that the rigid discipline of our time did us more good than harm. It was in keeping with that particular era and I for one would not have wanted it any different, but values the world over have gradually changed and Sanawar has now, rightly so, fallen in line with the present-day Education and the modern concept of "child-teenage psychology". The boys and girls now have more freedom of thought, freedom of movement and freedom of expression and are happier for it. What is more, they are as respectful as one can wish, not from fear, but from a sound up-bringing.

Major Som Dutt is a product of Cambridge University and has seen active service in the last war. He has the progressive outlook of the modern age and is ably supported by an enthusiastic staff.

In a letter I wrote in 1951 to old Sanawarians in England, which you published, I urged them to dispel from their minds the mistaken idea that Sanawar was finished and that it could never be the same again. "Let's not be so egoistic about this thing," I said, and as possibly the only remaining link in India between the very old and the new, let me again assure you that it is bigger and better than ever *even though you and I have left*. The same fine traditions, the same Esprit-de-corps and the same love of the school is as strong in the children of today as of our time—even in greater measure—and if evidence of this is required, read the enclosed beautiful lines written by girls of the 6th Form of a recent generation.

"Long Live our Alma Mater".

And how very right Horace is. We are as proud now of the present generation and their achievements as we were of the old. The sentimental—almost emotional—bond which binds the boys and girls to the old School is as strong as ever it was. I see it almost every day: Capt. N. D. Dhasmana ('48-'52) visiting us within a week of his posting to Dagshai; Harphool Singh Sandhu ('48-'49) in on a short visit from America coming up to say 'Hello' before flying back again; boys on duty guarding our Frontiers in Ladakh and NEFA, clamouring for News-letters and for news of the School; letters from Hongkong, Australia, the U.S.A., England, Africa—all having the same theme, echoing the same refrain: "Keep us in touch: we can never forget."

We, privileged to be at the lock-gates of this stream, cannot but find inspiration in this flood of good will, good wishes and happy memories.

T. C. Kemp

Vindhya House Show

As untidily as it had begun, the whispering crept to a stop. The audience, wrapt in the pleasant atmosphere of eager anticipation, shuffled and settled itself comfortably. The Vindhya House Saturday Club Show, so warmly awaited, was on.

A Dance Drama, "Shri Rama's—Ashwamedh Yajna" was the first item on the programme. Sukanya Rehman taking the leading role of (Sita) was very graceful. Both P. Biswas and M. S. Sandhu as Lava and Kush suited their parts. A. Jayaram as Haunmana was artistically made up and attired. The Dance at the end of the item was delightful and very well performed.

This was followed by a one act play in English, "A Flat and a Sharp". The play offered very little scope for action as the whole cast sat round a table to sort out the common problem as to who was the Tenant of the house. Indu Khanna as Mrs. Tilney was tops—as the old lady. Stella Tilney (Roop Som Dutt) was not to be brow-beaten by Mr. Amos Murgatroyd (Ravi Wadhvani) who, as a uncompromising, disapproving father protested violently against his daughter's infatuation for her charmer (S. Kak) and with equal vehemence against Mrs. Tilney's occupation of the flat, dominated the stage with correct movements, forceful delivery and clear diction. Jerry Joy (Victor Gill) and Trixie De-Lacy (Phiroza Satarawalla) teamed well. Jerry Joy was the master of his acts. Kak's portrayal of George Tilney could have been better if he had spoken more clearly. Jane Murgatroyd (Sukanya Rehman) and Nancy Tilney (Suniti Khanna) the "Squeaker" deserve mention.

Next was a dance by the Junior Girls "Sailors Horn Pipe". The pretty little girls in their sailors' costume, their winsome smiles and the elegance with which they performed the dance left a fragrance of simplicity and charm which did much to add to the success of the evening.

The Band (Star Gazers) played a few current favourites with zest which provided variety and entertainment. This was followed by a mouth organ solo by Ravi Wadhvani.

"Dhong" — A Hindi play was the highlight of the evening. The play was Tailored to suit the audience which insured its success. A. S. Bajwa (Hakim Gangadhar) as an amiable and understanding father

who aids and abets his daughter's whim to marry the man of her choice in the face of opposition from Jamuna (Shashi Mehta) his wife, justified his role. Neena (Santobar Sahani) the adamant teenager was good in parts. Gora Lal (Haria) the dim-witted servant evoked much laughter. Ramesh Marwah (Pandit Tota Ram) was well cast and excellently made up and played his part with an earnestness which in itself was amusing. The rest of the characters were a contrast to the one's mentioned above and considerably slowed down the tempo of the play. The singing of the School Song brought a very creditable performance to an end.

Nilagiri House Show

If scepticism be a form of defence to guard oneself against disappointment, I was for one glad to have come armed with it. In the past we have heard so much talk about so little that I felt it imperious to condition my mind to a state of receptivity that transgresses the law of expectancy. I came not to seek entertainment but to be entertained. I came away stronger in my conviction that the greater the intrinsic value of a production the less often it is necessary to make all other causes subservient to its success.

The audience having resumed their seats after the singing of the National Anthem, (an error once committed and peculiarly accepted, regardless of convention), we were entertained to a brief interlude of a 'Dogra' folk dance composed by an Old Nilagarian (Basant Katoch) and rendered with simplicity and charm by a group of junior girls. It was colourful, delicate and put across effectively. Its impact was sufficient to see us through 'A Night of Horror'—a very very short sketch, which was endured by its brevity, which is not always the soul of wit. The production was 'full of sound and fury, signifying nothing'—least of all humour, which, if any, was lost by Vipen Sabharwal's mincing of words and ill-timed gestures. If anything did amuse me it was Sonali Moitra's bid to conceal her obvious acceptance of the absurdity of the predicament she was placed in. Her effort was commendable and one regrets that her talent was not more profitably exploited.

From the ridiculous to the sublime: 'Mamta', an adaptation of a story by the celebrated Jaya Shanker 'Prasad'. Let me say at once that not since 'Kabuliwalla' (produced in 1957) have I seen a more adventurous venture undertaken with such dramatic impact. The production was polished, skilfully delivered and simply depicted. It was moving and revealed the keen insight of the author into the complexities and conflicts of human nature, with its doubts and fears, its hopes and dreams. Sudha Anand as 'Mamta', who was the very embodiment of

gentleness, and meekness portrayed a very difficult role with a sincerity that places her in the rank of the finest actresses that have stood on our stage, & surpasses any I have witnessed for a long time. She made one feel her anguish and despair, share her sorrow and disappointment and admire her incredible acceptance of her loss of her happiness. In her suffering she sought sanctuary in her 'God'. For her 'He' was just and she accepted her fate with an unquestioning Faith. She was a fatalist who accepted that her suffering had a meaning, though unknown to her. She cast her burden on her 'Preserver' and it soothed her aching heart and lessened her bitterness, but it could not completely or wholly heal her wound. There still remained bitter regret and remorse, nursed by a memory that tortured and tormented her and yet she clung to it. It was a part of her; it was her very existence. Even her infallible Faith was sceptical about the glorious rewards and innumerable promises of the future. At the end it was the bitter irony of fate or the cruel hand of Providence, not her just forgiving, compassionate understating 'Preserver' that led Akbar to build a temple at a spot where his father Humayun had rested, omitting the name of the selfless 'Mamta' on a rock that honoured the memory of his father!

Rajiv Bali, as the traveller, Arun Mahajan as the 'Rock', Neela Deva as Mamta's loyal friend, Premvir Sawhney as Chudamani (Mamta's father) and Vikram Patel as Emperor Humayun lent their support to a memorable production.

We witnessed the Scottish Eightsome Reel next. It was colourful and punctuated with Scottish wacries that evoked laughter from an audience that laughed with equal spontaneity at the ludicrous wacries as the cracking of Vikram Patel's voice in a tense scene a little earlier—as the surest way of expressing their emotions. I fail to understand the presence of the Gurkha Piper, when all he was called upon to do was to march stiffly up to the rostrum and gaze earnestly at the scottish dance in progress with recorded music.

The 'Blue Mountaineers' entertained us with a rendering of 'In a Persian Market'. Mr. D. Matthew aided the Nilagarians band with his saxophone most effectively.

Finally we witnessed a 'farce'—in one Act—'Have you anything to Declare'. There were passengers from S. S. Maid of Orleans, 'more passengers', 'still more passengers' and 'yet more passengers', till practically the whole of Nilagiri House went hustling and bustling past the Customs Officers—Harbans Nagpal and K. K. Dhar. It was Meera Badhwar who brought life to the play and her well-timed gestures and perfect delivery kept the house in laughter all the time she was on the stage. Timki Singh and Jugvirinder Singh appeared to have tickled

the audience by their very presence. Pushpalata, Ranita Suri, Anju Chibber and Subhas Sahni also deserve mention.

The first verse of the School Song brought to an end a pleasant evening, marked by memorable production and an indelible portrayal. There was light music (western), folk dancing and a farcical comedy. There was laughter. There were tears.

There was no disappointment.

D. R. A. Mountford

Sanawar Colts vs. Y. P. S. Colts

The match was played on the 12th of April. The day was clear without a speck of cloud in the sky.

At 8-45 a. m. the Rival Captains, Gushminder Singh (Y. P. S.) and Partha Biswas (Sanawar) went in to toss. The Y. P. S. Captain won the toss and chose to bat. The pitch was favourable for batsmen.

Pushpinder and Inderjit opened the Y. P. S. innings. Partha Biswas opened the Sanawarian attack from one end and Dharamvir from the other. The Y. P. S. batsmen seemed to be very confident. Their partnership was broken at 40 when A. Masand (who was the most successful bowler) bowled Inderjit for 22. Soon after this Masand got his next wicket by bowling Parambir Singh (1) the next batsman. The Captain came in next and played some good cricket hitting the first four of the day. With the captain taking a risky run Pushpinder faced Masand. Sad to say, the next ball sent him back to the pavilion. Then came Amarjit Singh who was the hero of the Y.P.S. side. Amarjit played very bright cricket.

The bowler was now changed A. Marwah took Dharamvir's place. He kept the runs down and soon got his first wicket by getting Gushminder L.B.W. to a flighted ball. The score now was 53 for 4. Amarjit and Daljit Phulka (who was the new batsman) had a partnership of 53 runs. When Daljit was at 24, he raised a ball from Masand and was caught by Narinderjit Singh, at mid off. At 94 the new ball was taken.

N. S. Virk now came in and gave a stand to Amarjit. Virk was bowled by Masand. Their partnership made 20 runs. The score after Virk's fall was 126 for 6. Sanga came in next and was bowled by Massey (Masand). Harinder Pal Singh came in next, on the first ball he faced he was caught by Naini (Narinder Jit Singh) at mid-wicket off Masand. Then the spectators saw a most surprising thing, because Amarjit was walking back to the pavilion after being caught by H. S. pannu off Dharamvir, for 55. A good wicket for D.V.S.!

The last pair, Akesh and Mandeep lasted quite long. Akesh was bowled by Partha for 8 and the Y.P.S. team was all out for 152.

The Sanawar innings was opened by A. Bahadur and P. K. Bhatia. Amarjit opened the Y.P.S attack. Our batsmen were a bit shaky. Bahadur was bowled by Amarjit for four runs. Bali joined Bhatia. Bhatia unluckily missed a ball and was L. B. W. to Amarjit. D. Jayaram came in next and played for a short time. He was the next victim of Amarjit. The score at this critical moment was 15 for 4. A. Marwaha joined Bali. Bali was stumped for 4 runs by Akesh. Masand came in next and played some strokes. The partnership between Marwaha and Masand made 23 runs, Marwaha was bowled by Amrjit for 6 runs. Deshraj gave a good stand to Masand. Deshraj after a foolish call from Masand was run out for 2 runs. The score now was 49 for 7. Now in came D. V. Singh. He unluckily raised a ball and was caught by Mandeep off Akesh for 1. Narinder Jit Singh came in next and gave a stand to Masand. Masand after making 27 runs was run out due to a foolish call from Narinder Jit. H.S. Pannu came in next. Pannu hit a ball quite far seeing this Naini started to take a run. Pannu got muddled up about what he should do, seeing Naini run he also ran. But sad to say before he got to the crease he was run out. Naini was not out with 2 runs.

The bowling analysis was:—

Bowlers	O	M	R	W
Amarjit Singh	19	3	21	5
Mandeep	12	8	6	0
Akesh	9	2	18	2
Gushminder Singh	4	1	7	0

Sanawar scored 66 all out in reply to the Y.P.S's knock of 152.

Sanawar followed on and scored 80 for 4. But the innings could not be completed so Y. P. S. won the match by 86 runs. Desh Raj was top scorer in the second innings scoring 30 not out.

Bowling analysis was:—

Bowlers	O	M	R	W
Mandeep	10	1	36	2
Amar Jit	6	0	18	1
Gushminder	8	3	9	0
Akesh	4	0	18	1

Ashok Jayaram
U-IV B

The Sanawar vs. Doon School Match

Saturday, the 20th of April.

The coin flickered against the rays of the morning sun, and for once, Asit won the toss and elected to bat.

Surya and Lokinder opened the batting against the ragged bowling of the Dosco openers, Vohra and Dalvi. The openers failed to produce aggressive cricket. With the score board showing only 12, Surya edged an out-swing from Dalvi into the slips, where Sharma was caught napping. Surya went on to score a priceless 52. Lokinder, however, was caught by Sharma off Dalvi, only four runs later. Pannu joined Surya at the wicket and they both put on 13 runs before Pannu fell L.B.W. to left-arm spinner Shankar, with his individual score at 6. Jayaram came in but promptly went back, the score-board reading 37 for 3. Uggal came in next. We expected a lot from him as he had recently been touching top form in the previous matches. Fortunately, he did not let us down, and, together with Surya moved the score at a comparatively fast pace. He was particularly aggressive against Bhatia. However, at 75, he was bowled lock, stock and barrel by a dazzler from Shankar. Skipper Asit joined Surya who reached his 52 with a sizzling on drive. He achieved his score in exactly 150 mts. He was out the very next ball caught by Sharma in the slips, off Bhatia. Asit fell next, stumped by Bharat off Dalvi for five. Special mention must be made of Bharat who displayed superb skill behind the stumps. Harraghbans, who came in at Surya's exit batted very soundly and produced an occasional scoring shot. Jugnu and Goralal failed to produce any individual contributions. Takhar, however, scored 7 runs.

Harraghbans along with newcomer Bobby moved the score along to 172 before Bobby fell L. B. W. to Bhatia for a painstaking 9. The Sanawar innings folded at 172, Harraghbans not out 33.

The Doon School opened with Sharma & Bhatia who hammered the poor opening attack of Takhar and Bobby. Infact the first fifty came up in 25 minutes. With the score at 54, Bobby, at mid on produced a spectacular catch by diving, and literally scooping the ball from the ground. The unlucky batsman was Bhatia and the lucky bowler Jugnu. The Captain Dalvi came in and joined Sharma. Sharma who was playing well all this time suddenly played an irresponsible shot and lofted the simplest of catches to short square leg who promptly put it on the floor, the erring fielder made amends by having him run out a little later. Bharat came in next and produced some good shots. He and Dalvi put on 42 for the third wicket, 25 runs coming from his own blade. He was bowled by Goralal. Jawahar joined Dalvi and they, together took the

score upto 145 when Jawahar was caught by Bobby off Uggal for 13 runs. Dutt came in next and played well except for a few faulty strokes at the coming on of the second new ball. Stumps were drawn for the first day with Doon School 17 runs ahead with 6 wkts. intact, Dalvi was not out 73, and Dutt not out 5.

Sunday

Play was resumed the next day with Sanawar in not too happy a position. The first 90 mts. produced 165 runs. Dalvi added 133 runs to his personal score of 73, thus reaching his double-century in exactly 160 mts. His end came when he played a full-blooded cross-bat, out-of-the-book, stroke to Jugnu and was bowled. However, he played an excellent innings. He executed almost every stroke in the book, especially the late-cut, and off drive, which were his main scoring shots.

Doon School declared at 355 for 8 scored in exactly 200 mts.

Our bowling was extremely poor, except for Surya and Goralal. Surya proved to be the most economical bowler, giving only 2 runs an over to the others 9 runs an over.

Sn'a went in for the second time facing a deficit of 183 runs. They made a disastrous start losing 5 wkts. for a paltry 14 runs. Pannu and Harraghbans however, "stopped the rot" and battled defiantly for quite some time before Pannu's patience got the better of him. He mis-timed a full toss from Dalvi into the safe hands of Shankar. Jugnu came next and put on 8 runs before being bowled, Goralal followed suit. Takhar & Harraghbans proved obstinate and carried the score to 91 before Takhar was out, caught by Dutt of Shankar for 8. Harraghbans, who till now was playing a very cautious innings attempted a sweep of a leg break and was declared L.B.W. to Dalvi. Thus Sanawar were all out for 93, leaving Doon School victors by an innings and 90 runs.

Score and Analysis

Sanawar

A. Surya	c Suresh	b Bhatia	52		b Vohra	0
L. S. Verma	c Suresh	b Dalvi	6		b Vohra	8
N. S. Pannu	L B W	b Shankar	6	c Shankar	b Dalvi	27
A. Jayaram	st. Bharat	b Shankar	2	c Suresh	b Vohra	5
C S. Uggal		b Shankar	21	RUN OUT		1
A. Chowdhry	st. Bharat	b Dalvi	5		b Dalvi	0
H. Singh	NOT OUT		33	L B W	b Dalvi	26
J. I. Singh		b Bhatia	0		b Dalvi	8
Gora Lal	st. Bharat	b Bhatia	0	L B W	b Dalvi	0
P.S. Takhar	RUN OUT		7	c Dutt	b Shankar	8
J.S. Grewal	L B W	b Bhatia	9	NOT OUT		1
		Extras	31			11
		Total	172			93

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W	
Dalvi	20	10	29	2	16	3	5	41	5
Vohra	8	4	17	0	7	5	5	3	
Shankar	21	9	42	3	10	4	13	1	
Bhatia	23	6	52	4	11	6	16	0	
Suresh	—	—	—	—	3	1	3	0	
Ajit	—	—	—	—	2	0	2	0	
Total	72	29			49	21			

Doon School

	RUN	OUT	
Suresh			33
Bhatia	c 'Bobby	b J. I. Singh	23
Dalvi		b J. I. Singh	206
Bharat		b Gora Lal	25
Jawahar	c 'Bobby	b Uggal	13
Shiv Dutt	c L. S. Verma	b Grewal	5
Ajai Kapur	L B W	b Jayaram	24
R. Rajwade	NOT OUT		10
A. Narayan		b J. I. Singh	0
A. Shankar	NOT OUT		0
G. Vohra	DID NOT BAT		
		Extras	21

Total (for 8 wkts. ins. dec. closed) 355

Fall of Wickets: 1 for 54, 2 for 70, 3 for 112, 4 for 145, 5 for 190, 6 for 253, 7 for 355, 8 for 355.

	O	M	R	W
Takhar	6	0	41	0
Grewal	7	1	48	1
J. I. Singh	7	0	23	3
Jayaram	11	2	68	1
Surya	7	0	17	0
Uggal	12	1	73	1
Gora Lal	6	0	37	1
Chaudhry	7	0	19	0
Total	63	4		

Camp 1963

It was the same yearly routine, except that our luggage was packed in quite a different fashion. Surprisingly, unlike the previous years, we were allowed to take boxes for our kit. Pillows were put into hold-alls and blankets were made into neat bundles of twenty each. Some of us walked to camp from Salogra. We came across some dead snakes, some with heads smashed and others with heads still intact.

After quite a tiring trek, we finally arrived at camp at about a half-past twelve, and after a hearty lunch began unpacking.

Anand Bhawan, where our camp was situated, is an ideal spot for camping. It is midway between Kandaghat and Chail, (a distance of eighteen miles) and is an ideal base for one-day hikes. The site belongs to the state government and was previously a palace of the Patiala Maharaja. The building itself consists of a shallow swimming pool surrounded by the living "area". The whole place is backed by a majestic hundred foot cliff. A stream runs just below, making it a good place to laze the day away.

The camp itself was excellently laid out. The girls were in the building, while the boys stayed in tents pitched on the khudsides around the building. Tents were allotted house-wise, and there were about twentyeight in all.

Rouser at camp was at half-past seven, breakfast at eight, lunch at one, tea at four, supper at seven and 'lanterns-out' at nine.

Rain and bad weather on the first evening made hikes practically impossible, and the day was spent at camp. The next morning dawned bright and clear, but it was too late to reorganize any hikes, and though bad weather persisted the same evening, good weather was expected in the morning. As many as a hundred and ten people set out from camp at five next morning. Most climbed the sixteen miles of steep slopes to Simla.

The third day was once again spent in camp, fishing, swimming and with expeditions upstream to places with rather fancy names, like "Green Lagoon", Gunman's Canyon", "Millers falls" and many others.

Well, all good things must come to an end, and so did our camp, a brief period during which we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. So, the next morning, we had a busy time packing at top speed, and after an early lunch at eleven, we bid farewell to Anand Bhawan and sang our way back to Sanawar.

Krishen Dhar.

॥ हे नीरद घिर घिर आ ॥

हे नीरद तू घिर घिर आ
दामन में ला पय वर्षा,
अवनि की तस भूख मिटा
ज्योतिर्मय हो हे चपल ।

श्यामल घन जब घिर आते
निशा-दिवा जब अश्रु गिराते

मधुरिम स्वर से गीत सुनाते
तब अतीत की याद द्रिबल्लते
ऐसे ही स्वर तू भर ला
हे नीरद तू फिर फिर आ ।

हो। प्रसुप्तिव गौरव गर्भित हो
नख सुमनों पर राग गुञ्जित हो
जीवन-अंचल में तू ऐसा वर ला
हे नीरद तू फिर फिर आ ।

रूपक बालिके ! कर्म जनित हो
और धरा से पावन मित हो

सुधा आनन्द
U-V A

Cricket at Barnes



Editor—Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 75

June

1963

School News

May.

- 25th. High Society screened. Louis Armstrong entertains with his harp.
- 26th. Science Society meets, speaks and disperses learnedly. Mr. D. Matthew gave an interesting talk on the Atom Bomb.
- 31st. Black Friday—second Mark Reading.

June

- 1st. First meeting of the Geographical Society.
- 3rd. Tennis tournament for the Scanlon Cup.
- 6th. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show Dress Rehearsal. P. D., L-III, U-III & L-IV attend.
- 7th. Gurshinder Kaur wins the Scanlon cup for the second year in succession. Congratulations!
- 8th. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show. A great success.
- 10th. G. D. Inter House Tennis Tournament commences.
- 12th. Mr. Mukherji returns from U.S.A. We are glad to have him in our midst again.

Results of the Inter House Tennis :—

Cock House	Siwalik
2nd.	Vindhya
3rd	Nilagiri
4th	Himalaya

15th. U-Vs enjoy a tea party.

16th. Maths. Society. Selected questions will appear in the next issue of the News-letter

20th. P. D. Dress Rehearsal

22nd. Sanawar beats Auckland House in Table Tennis and Net Ball.

P. D. performs to a full House. An excellent show.

23rd. Auckland House beats Sanawar in Badminton.

24th. Holiday on the strength of our performance against Auckland House.

Mr. Mukherji talks to the School on his assignment in U. S. A. This was followed by some interesting slides.

O. S. News

Our congratulations to T. P. S. Shergill. He was awarded the President's Gold Medal in the Passing Out Parade at Khadakvasla in June.

Richard Barham (C/o Miss A. E. Russel, 51 Serpentine Avenue, Ballsbridge, Dublin—4, EIRE), has been studying hard—or so he says: "It seems absolutely ages since I wrote my last letter to Sanawar. I hope you will forgive me, but I really have been busy for a longish period of time. The thought of the sun shining in Sanawar puts me off doing anything,—raining hard over here. At the moment I seem to be involved in a wide variety of pastimes—lectures in Science and English—(I have my English exam. next month, but my main exams. are in late September), swimming, and various club activities. The University swimming championships were held yesterday, and I managed to win the 200 yds. breast stroke and the 100 yds. butterfly. For the first time in my life I have won a cup, for the

breast stroke event! I am leading a study group at the University under the subject "Inter Racial Relationships". The group has only just started meeting, but the discussions look as though they are going to be lively—as there are many foreign students at Trinity. I was put in charge of the group because it was thought that I would have more experience on the subject than most people—having spent a year abroad. How wrong they are! I am looking forward to the end of my four years at University—so that I will be able to see India again. One of my friends at university was in India at the same time as myself (although I did not know of him when I was in Sanawar). He wants me to go to India with him this winter—after our exams. He aims to go through Russia—by rail—as this is the cheapest way. Please give my regards to everyone in Sanawar—I wish I was there to do so myself. I seem to have left half of me there, as it was certainly a most enjoyable period of my life and I would not have it missed for anything".

Ramesh Pathania (Green Cottage, Khaniara Rd., Dharamsala) has his own cryptic style of writing. I had to read the letter twice before coming to the conclusion that it was he and not I who was a bit nutty "Might you have thought that I had forgotten "SANAWAR"? Can I? Don't trouble yourself for an answer Sir. I'll do it for you. NO! Well Sir here in detail is the reason. I went to Ambala (stayed with Yashpal Das (I), and sat for my IIT exam. Immediately after that I went to Bombay (visited the IIT also) and when there on the 13th received a telegram that my call for the NDA Interview had been received. The date was not mentioned. On our way back we broke journey at New Delhi went to the AHQ came to know my Interview was scheduled for 4th May, got it fixed for 22nd and stayed back in Delhi (the date was 16th May) alone. I stayed in the QVR (Armed Forces Officers' Mess) at New Delhi. On the 19th went to Meerut on my host's scooter, appeared for interview on 22nd was back in Delhi on 24th, the day our interview was totally over, tried for a seat in Kashmir Mail with the help of the Bombay—Pathankot ticket and failed. I thought I was allowed to break journey for only 9 days and I had failed on the 25th the last day. I was going back to Meerut to use the Railway warrant given by SSB, when suddenly the "NEVER GIVE IN" spirit came up in me like a flame uncontrollable. So I calculated the distance from kms (written on the ticket) to miles and it worked out to 1299.62 miles, i.e. I was allowed to break journey for 12.99 days. On the 26th I went to New Delhi Railway Station and though there was a heavy rush and reservations were all full with a little difficulty I managed to get a berth the "SANAWARIAN" way and that's how I am finally back home. I hope it is a sufficient explanation

for the delay in writing". Phew! Ramesh continues: "At the interview in Meerut I met Vijay Veer Singh (N). He was in the 17 Board while I was in the 11. We think we didn't let "Sna" down and got through. But anyway I might unwillingly do it in the merit list." Phew! Ramesh continues: "I'll subscribe for the N.L. in a few days, Sir."

Flt. Lt. K. C. Cariappa (Air Force Officers' Mess, Palam, New Delhi—10) threatens us with a visit: "I have been in Delhi just over three years now—and do not know how much longer I shall stay, but I am hoping to come up to Sanawar for a weekend ~~some time soon.~~ Vinod ~~(Vinod Raj Kumar)~~ is here in the Military hospital after an operation—and once he gets out we'll come up together along with Ramesh Chand and his wife—who though not a Sanawarian has been brow-beaten into being converted—As a matter of fact both Vinod and I have been pretty successful in getting people to accept Sanawar as "the best School of all". It was pleasant reading the Sanawar Newsletter two days ago—and though most of the names were unfamiliar, the place names and events certainly brought back wonderful memories. Incidentally on the subject of the Newsletter—what do I have to do to ensure getting a copy regularly?" (Pay and smile—Rs. 2/- annually, or Rs. 25/- for life—T.K.).

Dinesh K. Srivastava (301 B, R. K. Hall of Residence, I. I. T., Kharagpur, W. B.), bemoans the fact: "That none other than myself joined this Institute last year. Is it, Sir, that the Sanawarians do not like technical careers? As for myself, I joined in the First Year of the Five-Year Integrated Courses with Electronics and Electrical Communication Engineering as my branch of study. I also won a Merit Scholarship of this Institute. I am getting along well. Now we are having our Examinations and I shall go home on the 30th of this month". He ends: "I hope that Sanawar and the Sanawarians are in high spirits and I wish the school a most prosperous and successful year."

2 Lt. T.P.S. Chowdhury (Officers' Mess, C.M.E. Dapodi, Poona,—12) "The wife in CME is fine. The studies and the tough wife are there, but those I suppose are everywhere. There are quite a few side entertainments though, so we are not bored". (T.P.S.'s 'is' and 'ws' always did confuse me. Is this a case for congratulations or substitutions, I wonder. Could some 'Private eye' please report). T. P. S. continues: "We had a dance at CME recently. This is the first of its kind I attended, and I must say it was a well organised one. I met Mr. Raj Bhatia at B'bay. Of course he didn't recognise me but I made no mistake. He has hardly changed."

Mr. H. Bond (Middx. England) comments on the locale of the Dhobi Ghat spring which we are digging into and cementing over, and where we intend to install a powerful pump so that water from the spring may be pumped up to our reservoirs near the Craft rooms. "I was extremely glad to receive the "Sanawarian". I remember the spring near the Rifle shooting Range. We used to fire at the targets there from Crater Hill, and on one occasion had to defend it against a Company of the R. I. Regt. from Kasauli in a shamfight with blank ammunition. Mr. Ricks (Sgt. Major) had us all dressed up as Red Indians and the moment we emerged from the Wood we could sense the Surprise of the Irish in their cries of Bi-gorra and Bi-japers, as they fled down Lovers Walk in the direction of Stonies. Boys fond of hill-climbing in my time were permitted on Saturdays to roam as far as Tigers Mouth, Camels Resting Place, Dooms Pond and Stonies."

Subash Dua (81 Kaka Nagar, New Delhi), is now in the I. A. S. and has commenced his training in Mussoorie.

Prithvi Raj Sood (C/o Under Secretary (F.S.P.I.) Ministry of External Affairs, New Delhi), has completed his preliminaries for the Indian Foreign Service, and is now consolidating.

Aroon K. Chaddha (308 East Quad Tyler House, Ann Arbor, Michigan, U.S.A.): "Surprisingly there are quite a few Cottonians at this University. In fact I was sharing an apartment with one last semester. A number of Public School boys are here. There are over 1500 foreign students from 92 countries and an overall campus enrollment of 28,000. One feels rather insignificant in such a large set up, however it's quite a novel experience. I keep hearing about Aditya, Anil and some other Sanawarians since some Embassy officials' sons are here; I believe Aditya's doing very well at M.I.T. I went to California last summer and am positive I saw a person wearing the Sanawar blazer but I was in a car and had to move on with the traffic. I expect to finish my education here by the end of this year and will then return to India; I would really like to come over to School; those days seem so far away but they were the best. I think I am going through life a better man on account of them. One thing that I really miss are the games. We have nothing similar to the games we played at home. Here something similar to Rugby is played and Baseball; it's a shame no one has even heard of Cricket, although once in a while all the foreign students from Australia, Newzealand, West Indies, England, India, etc., get together and play. Is the Irigalin still printed; if it is I really would love to subscribe to it—especially to read, "overheard in the

cloisters." (The IRIGALIN was the old Nilagiri House newsletter. The School Newsletter replaces the House one.—T.K.).

Vinod C. Chadha (C/o Lloyds Bank Ltd., High Street, Loughborough, Leics, England): "It was a real pleasure to read your letter of the 22nd inst. I do apologise for "wasting" my previous air-letters hope this one will make up. I have not been to the Continent yet because there is yet quite a bit to be seen in England and I want to see it all! "Age and make of my latest automobile"? ? NONE? Sorry for the disappointment, but, alas, I have just recently, taken to rowing and I find it a marvellous pastime. So what with rowing, drinking (draught beer—its lovely!—like a barrel?) and working and studying I have little time for much else. I wonder if I told you that I am doing articles in Accountancy. This incorporates working with a qualified accountant 5 days a week and study for the exams. in the evenings. Above all I am planning to do my intermediate in 20 months instead of the usual 30! The exam. is one of the toughest professional exams. Thus, "all in all" I might have bitten off more than I can chew—but what's the harm in trying! I shall probably be contacting Mrs. Tilley in the near future and may even go down to see her over the next long weekend (about early June). Anji and Yash seem to be doing pretty well—I bump into them in town every now and then. Suresh in London, is managing alright and might be going home this summer. Yash also mentions a similar intention—no details. C.K. (Tinny) Mahajan of Chandigarh is, I believe, thinking of coming over as well—but he seems to have just thought about it, and might have to wait till September 1964. You see he should have thought about it last December instead of this May!"

Capt. Kuldip Singh (1st. Bn. The Dogra Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.): "Thanks a lot for the March and April issues of the news-letter—which were a pleasant surprise—the last time I heard from the School was over a year back when the Bn. was in Congo. Sorry, can't give the location but your guess would not be far from wrong. By the way I don't know if Parikshet Sahni's address/ whereabouts are known, it would be very nice if you could pass his address on to me—the last time I heard from him he was in Moscow." (Shabnam! Please write—T.K.) "Some-time back I had gone to the N. D. A. where I met Tejinder Shergill, he is doing pretty well—should be a 2/Lieut. any day now—a lot of Sanawarians must be wanting to join the forces."

Bires Bahadur (F. Sqn. N. D. A.) has at last received the news-letter and has "just one page left with me". He adds (reluctantly): "I am sending my N.L. subscription hoping its not too late already.

I sincerely hope you will excuse the delay for we got our pay just a few days back, and how right people are when they sing that song. "The pay that they give us they say is mighty fine. They give us Rs. 30/- and take back 29. Well, Sir, as far as our news here is concerned I have nothing to say as most of us lucky ones will be amongst you all soon to say all they have been keeping for those very days. In other words most of us are coming up including myself."

Sarabjit Arjan Singh (S. C. R. A. Jamalpur Gymkhana, Jamalpur, E. Rly.) "I got those two newsletters about a week back and we, i.e. the local Sanawarians here (A. K. Sehgal, S. C. Sood and S. A. Singh) had a very nice time devouring their contents. Your warning about the sending of the Rs. 2/- was taken very seriously and we decided to send the money as early as we could lay our hands on some. So I am enclosing Rs. 2/- hoping that it's not too late. Surprisingly the newsletter makes us feel a little cut off from Sanawar, new names, new boys, etc., I think because we've been away too long. Will try this year at Founder's Sir, if we can manage some leave. Every time we receive any news of Sanawar, off we go to swapping tales of bravado and listeners wonder how much of it is true. Truly, Sir, we still remember and love Sanawar as we did when we were in School. Anyway the news-letter provides a grand diversion for about an hour, making us forget the alpha and gamma and all the other mathematical formulæ of an engineer. Every month we wait for the letter as we wait for Time every week. There is always a scramble for it and whosoever gets it first hides it until he has read it. But we always manage to find out the 'holder' by the satisfied grin, he has on his face. In about two and a half years and I will be through and Sehgal in about a year and half. He sneaked up to Sanawar a year or so ago."

W. H. E. Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelade, Jersey, C.I.). Bill always writes newsily. His letter to the Head last month is an example: "There is much in the 1961 "Sanawarian" for which we are very grateful. It arrived on the day of the O. S. reunion in London which I could not attend owing to a strained back trying to cut a neighbour's unkempt lawn. As the doctor said, I should leave sword swallowing to sword swallowers! William drew a parallel with the speech delivered by his Headmaster at the speech day in his school last week. A parallel it remained, one a homily—the other a statistics chart. However, William won a prize, a difficult feat in view of the fact that he is an outsider in a school where school politics benefit the locals. He did not want Phyllis to attend, she smuggled herself in then found he was sitting opposite her in the aisle!

Phyllis is enjoying life to the full as very soon her "laughing in church" will stop abruptly. She is due for the surgeon's knife late September as she apparently secrets gall stones in quantity. William wants the stones when they are removed to make into a necklace and present to her for Christmas. She's always at me about our next trip to Sanawar, but the Chinese upset last October, she has upset the coming October and I sincerely hope that October 1964 may be free of hindrances. She's content with her "two bob" bicycle which she bought at a local jumble sale. A coat of paint and two inner tubes solved the problem of transport other than the car which I use for work every day—40 hour week of course!

At the moment the owner (of the Firm where Bill works—T.K.) is away on a prolonged holiday in Switzerland and I have the whole thing pushed into my lap. This was the sort of job I wanted for my "Leisure" but responsibility was wished on me. He's of Swiss extraction, and the stenogs are grateful for a return to the Queen's English while he's away. Leisure it remains for me—the printing presses thump away on stock productions—the accounts are copied photographically—orders compiled and dispatched on an exact routine—and the long week-end, the whole of Saturday and Sunday; comes with a regularity that gives more leisure on the golf course with the same three cronies on Saturday mornings and another three cronies on the Sunday mornings. The very long, severe winter upset things and no golf was played for three months but it did the course a world of good and we're enjoying lush turf and sweet scented heather as the year proceeds. It's a grand little island with many reminders of India. We have a Taj Mahal emporium and a Sabu Restaurant with genuine vindalu curry. "Dilkusha" and "Waltair" house families that also have longings and there are many other bristled moustaches very grey indeed that use a walking stick like a khud stick as they 'march' past our house. We're on a height and it is a simple matter substituting the valleys linking Jabli and Koti for the wide expanse of sea below us. So we're always 'home' with memories refreshed with the "Sanawarian", the News Letter and the conversation that rarely misses some reference to Sanawar.

Footnote

To

The Principal,
The Lawrence School,
Sanawar.

Sir,

A child is expected in the family by the beginning of next month. Please intimate how much fee be sent for the registration of his/her name.

Inter House Cricket League Tournament 1963.**OPEN (Senior Division)****1. Himalaya vs. Nilagiri**

Nilagiri 56 (J.I. Singh 11. J.S. Grewal 4 for 15; C.S. Uggal 3 for 14).

Himalaya 57 for 3 wkts. (C.S. Uggal 18 not out; Harraghbans Singh 11 not out. J. I. Singh 2 for 23).

Winner—Himalaya

2. Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Siwalik 68 (S. Jaiswal 17. Dev Mitra 16. A. Chaudhury 3 for 5)

Vindhya 72 for no wicket. (R. Wadhvani 33 not out, A. Batra 31 not out).

Winner—Vindhya

3. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Himalaya 78 (C. S. Uggal 40. Harraghbans Singh 11. A. Chaudhury 2 for 12 R. Sood 2 for 2. Gora Lal 3 for 22).

Vindhya 79 for 2 wkts. (A. Batra 27. R. Wadhvani 26. L. Verma 21 not out. S. Singh 1 for 10).

Winner—Vindhya

4. Vindhya vs. Nilagiri

Vindhya 82 (R. Wadhvani 28. A. Chaudhury 15. P. S. Takhar 3 for 15)

Nilagiri 63 (A. Masand 17. B. S. Chowdhury 19. A. Chaudhury 5 for 15).

Winner—Vindhya

5. Himalaya vs. Siwalik

Himalaya 140 for 4 wkts. (C. S. Uggal 92).

Siwalik 100 (S. Jaiswal 31. V. Dutta 14 not out; J.S. Grewal 4 for 28).

Winner—Himalaya

6. Nilagiri vs. Siwalik

Siwalik 73 (S. C. Kalia 16. J. I. Singh 4 for 11. B. S. Chowdhury 2 for 14).

Nilagiri 77 for 4 wkts. (A. Masand 26 not out. P.S. Takhar 19 not out. U. Fotodar 2 for 15).

Winner—Nilagiri

UNDER 13 (Junior Division)**1. Siwalik vs. Vindhya**

Vindhya 72 (A. Bery 16. R. Malhotra 12. O.P. Joon 11. A. S. Gujral 4 for 15).

Siwalik 65 (A. S. Gujral 11. N. Kohli 11. A. Sablok 14. D. Subramaniam 3 for 19. P. Sharma 3 for 7).

Winner—Vindhya

2. Himalaya vs. Nilagiri

Nilagiri 44 (Karamvir Singh 12. Ved Prakash 4 for 21. S. S. Anand 5 for 10).

Himalaya 46 for 8 wkts. (A. Sobti 9. A. Khetar Pal 5 for 27. P. Bhatia 2 for 1).

Winner—Himalaya

3. Nilagiri vs. Siwalik

Siwalik 27 (T. Vunglallian 4 for 5. A. Khetar Pal 4 for 4).

Nilagiri 31 for 1 wkt.

Winner—Nilagiri

4. Himalaya vs. Siwalik

Siwalik 43 (Mandip Singh 14. Ved Prakash 4 for 7. G.S. Chima 3 for 16).

Himalaya 46 (G.S. Chima 19. A.S. Gujral 6 for 13 N. Kohli 3 for 6).

N. Kohli took a hat-trick

Winner—Himalaya

5. Vindhya vs. Nilagiri

Vindhya 53 (D. Subramaniam 26. T. Vunglallian 3 for 12. Karninder Singh 3 for 5)

Nilagiri 54 (S. Kalia 12. P. Kemp 16. Surinder Pal Singh 3 for 13)

Winner—Nilagiri

6. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Himalaya 81 (M. M. Sinha 14. S. Oberoi 13. I. Babbar 11. D. Subramaniam 4 for 24. P. Sharma 3 for 27)

Vindhya 68 (D. Subramaniam 19. S. Chahil 11 not out. Ved Prakash 5 for 14. G. S. Chima 4 for 30)

Winner—Himalaya

Final Results

	H.	N.	S.	V.
Open	5	4	3	6
U-13	6	5	3	4
Total	11	9	6	10
Cock-House	Himalaya

Batting Averages of 1st XI 1963

	Innings	Not out	Highest score	Total score	Average
C. S. Uggal	11	2	100	325	36.11
Lokinder Singh	10	1	44	155	17.22
Harragbans	8	1	33	102	14.55
A. Surya	11	—	52	159	14.44
S. Tikaram	4	1	26	40	13.33
A. Chaudhury	10	—	34	122	12.2
N. S. Pannu	10	—	42	114	11.4
R. Wadhvani	4	—	20	45	11.25
J. I. Singh	10	1	22	90	10.00
A. Batra	4	1	15	25	8.35
A. Jayaram	12	1	30	80	7.27
J. S. Grewal	8	4	9	15	3.75
P. S. Takhar	9	2	8	24	3.43
Gora Lal	4	—	6	12	3.00

Bowling Analysis

	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
J. I. Singh	65	16	17	160	9.41
A. Chaudhury	44	17	9	90	10.00
A. Jayaram	59	10	17	200	11.76
C. S. Uggal	75	9	20	295	14.75
P. S. Takhar	82	26	15	236	15.73
J. S. Grewal	92	32	11	220	20.00
A. Surya	32	5	4	80	20.00
Gora Lal	8	—	1	57	57.00

Catches Taken

	Catches	Stumping
Lokinder Singh	... 10	4
C. S. Uggal	... 8	—
A. Surya	... 7	—
A. Jayaram	... 4	—
J. S. Grewal	... 4	—
A. Chaudhury	... 4	—
J. I. Singh	... 3	—
S. Tikaram	... 3	—
Gora Lal	... 3	—
N. S. Pannu	... 2	2
Harragbans	... 2	—
P. S. Takhar	... 2	—
R. Wadhvani	... 1	—
Asit Chaudhury		

Sanawar vs. B. C. S. Cricket

The coin glittered in the air, and the umpires, Mr. Moore and Mr. Advani, walked onto the field followed by the Cottonions. Sanawar had been put in to bat.

All went well, when at 12, Arjun Batra became the first victim of a series of run outs (5 in all), followed by Wadhvani, similarly dismissed. Surya and Lokinder, who were now together, brought Sanawar out of the danger zone. Striking lustily and confidently they took the score to 66, before Surya was bowled by Stokes. (Surya—30).

C.S. Uggal shaped well until bowled for 23. N.S. Pannu who followed, promptly ran himself out for a duck.

The scoring rate was fast. Asit and Jugnu were together when the 100 came up, in as many minutes. Both were doing well and Sanawar seemed set for a fairly big total.

The new ball was taken at 103 but made little difference to the scoring rate. At 142 Jugnu was run out after a chancy 22. Asit perhaps pining for his partner made a foolish stroke, and Rishi Rana held a good catch in the slips to dismiss him for 28. The total at this stage was 144. P.S. Takhar and J.S. Grewal, the last two batsmen batted confidently, and took runs whenever possible, till Takhar swung out blindly to a good length ball from Stokes, and offered an easy catch to Mid-on. Sanawar were all out for 151. Stokes was the most successful bowler, taking 5 wickets for 23 runs.

Rishi and Rajive opened the innings for B.C.S. The Sanawarian openers toiled in vain, but both stuck on stubbornly. Rajive in particular was playing a very slow game, so one cannot blame the crowd for uttering a sigh of relief, when he was run out for 10 scored in one and a half hours. Govinder was in and out again, bowled by Jayaram Rishi who had played magnificently till now, smacked one into Lokinder's hands. He had scored 26, and B.C.S. were 42 for 3. Sehgal in next was very shaky and was bowled by Jayaram for 1.

Bhatnagar and Pratap took B.C.S. out of the danger zone. Bhatnagar was lucky to be dropped when he was only 2. He went on to score 47.

Slowly the score mounted, by twos, singles and fours, the Sanawarian attack seemed to slack off.

With the score at 109, came salvation. Pratap who had given many chances was finally held by Asit off Jayaram for 10.

The Captain Chauhan came in, swung his bat a couple of times, and gave two chances, the second of which was accepted. Life was instilled into the Sanawarian bowling.

Bhatnagar, playing confidently, offered a tough catch to Jugnu who had to run several yards to the left to hold it. With Bhatnagar's downfall, the batting collapsed. From 4 for 108, the scoreboard read 10 for 118. Bhatnagar and Rishi were the chief scorers. It is interesting to note that the last six wickets fell for just 9 runs. Jayaram bowled extremely well and took 7 wickets for 21 runs.

Arjun and Wadhvani came in to play out the last twenty minutes of the day; and Arjun was unlucky to be bowled by the very last ball for 4 runs, with the Sanawar total in the second innings reading 16.

Sanawar commenced the second day by having Wadhvani L. B. W. to Chauhan on the second ball, 2 for 16!

Surya the hero of the first innings went in confidently. The fourth ball from Chauhan a full toss, snicked his bat and Govinder fielding at deep fine leg made no mistake. 3 for 16!

Lokinder in the next over snicked an outswinger from Bhatnagar into the safe hands of the wicket keeper, Sehgal. 4 for 16!

Jayaram, in the next over of Bhatnagar was L. B. W. for zero. 5 for 16!

Sanawar was desperate. Uggal and Asit were together. It seemed that our hopes were to be fulfilled when Asit straight drove Bhatnagar for a four, but in the same over he touched a faster one into Sachdev's hands. 6 for 24!

Pannu and Uggal settled down and the tension eased. These two, we were sure would see us through. But unfortunately Uggal playing forward was caught by Sehgal off Chauhan for 12. 6 for 36!

The last three wickets tumbled for the addition of 4 runs. The collapse had been complete. B.C.S. had to score just 74 runs for victory.

Chauhan and Bhatnagar bowled unchanged through the Sanawar innings. Chauhan secured 6 wickets for 20 and Bhatnagar 4 for 17.

From the moment Rishi and Rajive stepped on to the field, the battle between bat and ball was on. The first six overs yielded only 2 runs!

Asit, the change bowler struck the first blow for Sanawar, having Rishi caught by Lokinder for 2. Jayaram was the second to draw blood, having Govinder caught by Takhar for 7. B.C.S. were 2 for 14.

Sehgal was L. B. W. a little later to Jayaram, 3 for 19. Rajive excelled himself on this occasion, with Pratap, who did most of the scoring, he took

B. C. S. out of danger. He was finally bowled by Jayaram after scoring 9 runs in 130 minutes. B.C.S. at this stage needed 24 runs to win with six wickets intact, including that of Bhatnagar.

But neither Partap nor Bhatnagar stayed long at the crease. Pratap (21), bowled by Asit and Bhatnagar (6) bowled by Jayaram. B. C. S. came in for lunch, confident, requiring 10 runs for a win with 4 wickets standing.

Excitement rose as Asit in his very first ball on resumption of play, bowled Chauhan. 7 for 64 read the B. C. S. score, only 10 more runs!

Jayaram had Niggar L.B.W. for 3 in the second over. Sachdev hammered Asit for a four, but immediately after was bowled. 9 for 70 would they make it or not? All was tense, Jayaram bowled his 13th over. The fifth ball bounced off Surawat's gloves but Lokinder could not quite reach it. It rolled on for 2 runs

One more run to make and the last ball of the over. The crowd breathless, watched Jayaram run up to the crease. The ball was slightly overpitched on the leg side. Surawat swung out wildly; the ball found the bat and went bouncing to the boundary. B. C. S. had won the match by a wicket.

S. Kak

B. C. S. vs. Sanawar (Colts)

On a bright sunny morning the two captains went in to toss. The coin spun in the favour of B. C. S. who sent Sanawar into bat. The pitch was favourable for the batsman. The B.C.S. attack was opened by Bhatnagar and Akers. The two openers Deshraj and Bhatia batted very confidently, hitting the ball to all parts of the field, with power and elegance. The scoring was very fast, but when the score was 62, Bhatia was caught in the slips by Sharma off Katanan for 12 runs.

Bhatnagar took himself off and put Sharma on. Akers though bowling well was soon taken off.

Jaiswal who came at the fall of Bhatia's wkt. was soon of the mark with a single. Deshraj reached his fifty in 46 minutes. Deshraj for the second time proved to be an excellent batsman (scoring 46 against Y.P.S.). He hit the ball with power and style.

At 104 the new ball was taken. Bhatnagar bowled 26 overs without taking a wkt. for 67 runs. Jaiswal who seemed to be well settled was L. B. W. to Seereram for 37, when the total was 139. He and Deshraj had put on 77 runs for the 2nd. wkt. These two pairs gave S'na the upper hand from the beginning.

Masand joined Deshraj. Sharma was taken off and Sarbjit was brought on. He kept the runs down.

Masand didn't last very long and was soon run out for 5. He ran out foolishly and was stumped by the bowler who threw the ball at the wickets. Marwaha joined Deshraj who was batting well. Deshraj and Marwaha added 13 runs before Deshraj was run out just 16 short of his century.

Jayaram now joined Marwaha. At 20 he received a ball on his leg and returned to the pavilion, retired hurt. Marwaha was joined by Bhadur, Sarabjit who was bowling very well, had Marwaha, caught by Mathur, thus claiming his first wkt. Biswas joined Bhadur. He was soon bowled by Sharma before he opened his account. Sanawar's total was 215 for 6.

Peter came in next and on the first ball was off the mark with a single. Lunch was taken when the score was 235 for 6, with Bhadur at 16 and Peter at 5. After lunch Peter was out to Sharma. S'na declared at 254 for 7.

B. C. S. started very cautiously. The S'na bowling attack was opened by Biswas and Dharmvir. The first wicket fell at 0 with the departure of Mathur caught by pannu off Dharmvir. The first 9 overs were maidens, and this showed that B. C. S. were aiming for a draw.

Chauhan the new comer didn't last very long and was bowled by Partha with the score standing at 2.

Captain Bhatnagar then came in and helped B. C. S. to recover after a disastrous start, 2 for 2. Partha brought on Masand and Bhadur. Seereram and Bhatnagar played some good strokes. Seereram was playing very bright cricket, but when the score was 85, he was caught by Pannu of Masand. He was Pannu's second victim.

Sarabjit joined Bhatnagar. He played very cautiously as B. C. S. were in a very bad position. But swung at a ball from Masnad and was beautifully caught by Bhatia. At this stage B. C. S. were 128 for 4.

Manjit and Sharma did not last very long too. Akers joined Bhatnagar. Bhatnagar executed every stroke in the book. He played a captains innings hitting 112 not out. He scored 112 out of B. C. S. score of 146 for 6.

Masand was the most successful bowler bagging 3 wkts. with an average of 12.3 per wkt.

The match ended in a tame draw, but the Sanawarians were on top throughout.

Score and Analysis :—

Sanawar 1st innings

S. Deshraj		RUN OUT	84
P. Bhatia	c Sharma	b Katakam	12
S. Jaiswal	L. B. W.	b Seereram	37
A. Masand		RUN OUT	5
A. Marwaha	c Mathur	b Sarabjit	20
D. Jayaram		retd. hurt	20
A. Bhadur		NOT OUT	27
P. Biswas		b Sharma	0
P. Kemp		b Sharma	7
H. S. Pannu		NOT OUT	7
D. V. Singh		did not bat	
		Extras	35
		Total	254
		for seven declared	

B. C. S. Bowling

	O	M	R	W
Bhatnagar	26	2	67	0
Akers	8	3	10	0
Sharma	12	1	51	2
Mehta	3	—	15	0
Sarabjit	9	3	24	1
Katakam	4	0	16	1
Seereram	6	0	25	1
Mathur	3	0	11	0

B. C. S. 1st innings

Seereram	c Pannu	b Masand	16
Mathur	c Pannu	b Dharmvir	0
Chauhan		b Biswas	0
Bhatnagar		NOT OUT	112
Sarabjit	c Bhatia	b Masand	5
Manjit Singh	c Biswas	b Masand	2
Sharma R. K.		RUN OUT	0
Akers		NOT OUT	1
Katakam			
Sharma R. C.			
Mehta			
		Extras	10
		Total	146
		for 6 at close	

Sanawar Bowling

	O	M	R	W
Biswas	20	7	40	1
Dharamvir	8	5	7	1
Masand	25	9	37	3
Bhadur	10	3	22	0
Marwaha	9	3	14	0
Deshraj	2	—	3	0
Jaiswal	2	—	6	0

Jitender Ahluwallia (U-IV A)

Himalaya House Show

Himalaya House Shows have become synonymous with entertainment. Their success lies in simplicity of presentation, sincerity of purpose and perseverance of endeavour. But they went beyond the realm of mere entertainment, as understood by an audience who laugh at the trivial, meaningless, insipid, shallow sparks of humour from the mouth of the character who cannot conceal his obvious pleasure at having evoked a laugh. However, the fault is not entirely theirs, for it lies deep-rooted in the conviction of Producers who aim at success, which to their minds is measured in terms of laughter from the audience. The house roars: Heaven showers praise; but in the stillness of the night the object of their laughter is forgotten. The night engulfs its success and the dawn washes the memory of the night before. Himalaya did not just make one laugh: it made one think. It did not just entertain it heralded a cause.....when there was so much need of it. It broke away from the irksome tradition of presenting slap-stick; juvenile humour and attempted a more subtle and sublime theme. Its success lay in its endeavour; its reward in the personal satisfaction of having undertaken something bold, challenging and enduring.

"On to Victory" (a dance ballet) commenced the show. It depicted the disruption of the normal life of the people of India, by the unexpected Chinese aggression, and the resolve of the men and women of all walks of life to meet the aggression. Anita Thomas and Nila Rudra, as the Naties, who offered their prayer to Mother India deserve special mention. However, one was disappointed with the musical accompaniment. Cannot the orchestra be confined to children? The next item, a sitar solo by Gouri Pratap, well rendered in itself, would have been better received if one of the children had accompanied her on the tabla.

The Hindi Play "Shadi ki Baat" was a farcical comedy, which was well selected, and except in parts when it dragged, it was on the whole successfully delivered. B. Chakerborty as 'Chand', suited

his role and was excellent in parts. Suniljit as 'Chameli' made the best of a small role, while Ranjit Bhatia as 'Prabhat' also deserves mention. Anita Babber as 'Chakori' was disappointing and she would have contributed more effectively had she been less conscious and restrained.

After a mouth organ solo by A. Chetri, we witnessed a scene from Julius Caesar, in Punjabi. It would have not amused Shakespeare to have this dramatic scene so ridiculed, and distorted but it did amuse the audience. However, it was well acted and for this the players deserve congratulations.

This was followed by 'A Welsh Dance'. This brief item made a laudible contribution to the variety of the evening. It was performed with delicacy, grace, charm and simplicity. The winsome smiles that adorned the faces of the girls and the amazing light-footedness of the boys had a tranquilizing and restful effect.

The final item was a English Play, "The Man who would not go to Heaven". It stood out by the boldness of its attempt, subtlety of its theme, the humour and the irony of the predicament that its players were placed in. And the breadth of its vision. It was a meaningful, thought provoking satire on the existence of "Heaven", portrayed by a well cast group of actors.

Ranvir Pathania as 'Richard Alton', or 'free-thinker Dick', held the audience by his superb performance of a man who found himself in the shattering predicament of finding himself in Heaven, which he had all his life denounced as an utter impossibility. It did not, or could not exist, for his rational mind could not accept such an incredible phantasy. His probing, questioning mind could not find the answer to suffering, misery, struggle and injustice of the grey realities of life. What is it all for? How could he blindly accept everything that was thrown at him by 'evilly disposed fate' and not rebel against it? There was something pathetic, and yet ennobling and inspiring, about the indomitable courage of this man, who was struggling against the 'unknown', the 'unseen' superior force, that had brought him to a 'Heaven' which his entire being revolted against. The magnanimity of the 'Invisible Creator' infuriated him and it almost appeared as if the compassionate 'Creator' took a malacious delight in his triumph over the intellect of this puny mortal, who entered Heaven cursing, revolting and disbelieving. It was ironic indeed that the gates of Heaven were open to a lunatic (Ajai Singh), a Priest (Ajai Bahadur) and a disbeliever.....a reality that the Priest could not tolerate and was convinced that it was the fires of Hell that he would emerge into. Infact, variety was the spice of Heaven! It was almost like 'Noah's Ark', with every human specimen aboard. There was Bobbie Nightingale (Arun Surya) who all his life

had courted pretty girls and now by an act of poetic justice was made to enter Heaven with a frail elderly woman, (Ameeta Sobti, Mrs. Bagshaw), and is later sent to escort the even more unmanageable commodity.....Rev. McNutty. There was sister Maria Teresa (Kiran Kumari), who was afraid to climb the stairs of Heaven, when all her life she had suffered in her belief that her immortal soul would come nearer 'God'.....that there would be life after death. There was romanticism too.....and a hope for all parted lovers, that there would be a reunion after death..... in Heaven..... Derrick Brandly (A. Chetri) and Margret (Nina Sinha) were symbolic of the theme. There was hope for lunatics who are as children irresponsible for their thoughts and actions, and remission for all those who end their lives in desperation and a slur on all those who proclaim that men has not the right to put an end to his life, as did Harriet (Gurbans Sawhney). Angels have a sense of humour too and limited patience with the irksome reasoning of men. Anil Thomas as 'Tharief', played his role with confidence and eloquence, while Gita Lal as (Eliza Muggins) gave a talented performance.

The evening was brought to a close by the singing of the first verse of the School Song.

It was a transcendent success.

D. R. A. Mountford

A Trek to Dehra Duń

The eastern sky was turning to bronze as the dawn found us, packs on our backs, on the way to Garkhal.

There had been many difficulties in obtaining haversacks and deciding on clothes and other items, but our escorts had solved all but one—the general opinion was that the money would not last out.

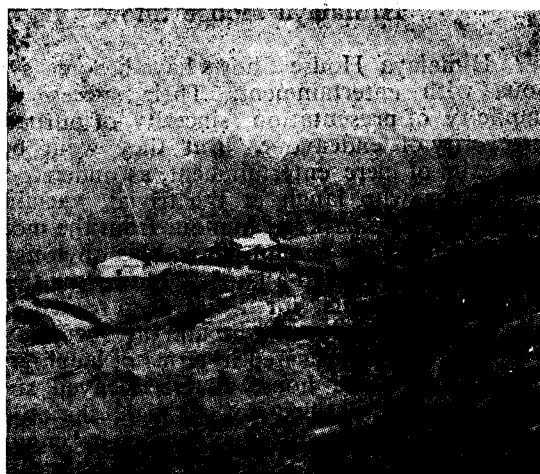
We had only just arrived at Garkhal when a rather ancient piece of scrap iron purporting to be a bus came rolling down the hill from Kasauli, and we boarded it.

There were many unnecessary delays on the way, one at Kandaghat, in which a policeman and our conductor had an argument over a keyless first aid box. We arrived at Simla at about 11-45, feeling dizzy and sick and learnt that the last bus for Jubbal seven miles short of Hatkotí, our objective for the day, left at 12-00.

After leaving the suburbs of Simla we went into a steep descent. The road put to shame. It was a carpet of stones. My head played conkers against the roof but surprisingly neither gave way. At the end of the descent we stopped at a small

village near a roary stream. Here we had a cup of tea and were soon on our way again. The road now climbed steeply. We had proceeded a mile or so when the rain came down in torrents. Our hopes of making Hatkotí on foot by nightfall, were drowned in fast growing puddles. The bus crept up at a speed of four miles per hour. The black clouds rolled threateningly overhead. The road became a morass as the rain quickened its maddening beat. The back wheels of the bus kept skidding towards a 1000 feet drop. Several times our party had to hop out and push the bus in rain and hail.

Mt. Kupar as seen from ' Khra Pather '



We reached Khra Pather at 5-45 p.m. where, to our belief, an eleven mile descent to Jubbal began. Although the time was only five o'clock it was already dark and our driver refused to go any further that day. It was bitterly cold—we were at a height of 9000 ft. A few hundred feet above us, the mountains were coated with snow. We had to use our extra pair of socks as gloves. After a warming cup of tea we walked down to Jubbal in the dark, taking a short cut of five miles. On the way down there were several sudden showers of rain but a conspicuous patch of light could be seen in the valley, which encouraged us, and we quickened our pace, though the road seemed endless and we seemed to be heading in the wrong direction. The night was moonless and, as we only had one torch amongst us, we stumbled down the rocky path, reaching Jubbal around eight. Then we obtained two small rooms in the PWD Rest House where we settled down to a supper of bread, butter, eggs, milk and tinned fruit. These remained the main items of our diet for the next few days. In the cold night our wet blankets were a problem, but the babbling brook lulled us to sleep. Some, who could not sleep for the cold, covered themselves with the curtains.

An inauspicious start!

The 29th morning dawned bright and clear, revealing a clean town on the banks of a stream dominated by an old crumbling palace, the roof of which glistened in the sunlight, the eastern hemisphere giving it a dramatic effect. Following the leader, some ducks waddled towards the brook. The sunlight diffusing through the coniferous trees, which stood seemingly guarding this town from the outside world, gave a greenish tint to the stream. The hillside, with its shelving meadows, was patched with farms and clumps of tall trees. The sharp sound of an axe punctuated with the music of the brook, the twittering of the early birds, and the buzzing of the busy bees, the scent of wild flowers filled the valley. The road to Hatkoti led through pine forests interspersed with tufts of heather and the cool breeze brought to our ears the melodious tune of a shepherd's pipe as he took his sheep out to graze.

We didn't feel the walk of seven miles to Hatkoti. Soon the road became dusty and rocky. The straps of our haversacks bit into our shoulders. The sun climbed higher. We realised the need of hats. It was now that our troubles started. Our packs opened many times, and we had to carry our blankets in our hands. We were all showing signs of fatigue and we had to call for halts once every hour. We reached Arakot, a distance of 18 miles from Jubbal, just in time to save us from being soaked by a thunder storm. We took shelter at the local hospital, where we cut our blisters, as we waited for the rear party to join us for lunch. Not being able to afford to have tinned fruit, we made do with toffee, bread, butter and some sugar.

After a delayed start, due to the rain, we set out for Tuini. The road to Tuini was easy but monotonous and we were glad when we sighted the ancient suspension bridge which led to the village. After obtaining rooms in the rest house, we hurried to the "hotel", where we were offered as much chapaties and dal as we could eat for one rupee each. We took this as a challenge and came away with very full bellies.

(To be continued)

Vipen Sabharwal
Harbans Nagpal

A Trip to Narkanda

In the past only boys had had the privilege of going on hikes, but this year the girls took a hand at it. Thirteen of us Sixth Formers with Miss Chak planned a trip to Narkanda via Simla and Kufri.

Excitement prevailed in abundance a week before hand. Before the end of the week the tuckshop had been 'raided' of all its knapsacks and tinned food which along with some clothes were to form our luggage.

We left for camp at Anand Bhavan on the 29th, and were due to leave for Simla on the 30th. That afternoon it rained cats and dogs for hours. You can just imagine how dampened our spirits had become, for it meant that it was quite impossible to walk upto Simla in that weather. We stayed up practically the whole night waiting for the stars to come out. Next morning presented us with a miracle—the sun!

Finally at 8 A.M. we set off carrying our knapsacks on our backs. The first seven miles or so of our walk were most enjoyable. We walked along the swift flowing stream but unfortunately the path didn't last throughout and half way up the climb we were absolutely dog tired and our backs were sinking under the weight of the knapsacks. Every five minutes we would flop down on the road and at one point we took two hours to do a mile. So much so that Miss Chak and three or four other girls who were in the lead were planning to come back and look for us.

Anyway by 2 p.m. before we had time to realize it, we were in Simla (we were told later that we had taken a much longer road than had been necessary). We were all so famished that without even bothering to leave our luggage at the Inspection Bungalow where we were staying, and looking absolute wrecks we all piled into a restaurant. While seven of us went to have 'chat' the rest of them went into 'Baljees' to have a proper meal. On finishing our 'chat' we arrived in time to help rest of the girls to finish their lunch—much to their disgust. Next we went to Auckland House where we washed up and changed. That evening we saw a nice film, 'Lovers Must Learn', followed by an equally nice dinner at 'Mulliks'. It was only after that that we left for the place where we were to stay. Some of us slept on beds while the others doubled up on the floor—it was all very comfortable!

In the morning after a sumptuous breakfast where Aruna Gulab who had said she hated fried eggs had managed to consume four, we went out shopping for the folks back home—Simla was completely denuded of its stick jaws. After lunch we had planned to leave for Narkanda by bus, it was about 40 miles away from Simla. It was quite a thrill to be on the Hindustan—Tibet road, even though it was the most breath taking drive I've ever had, the road was extremely narrow with sheer drops and treacherous bends. and to crown everything we had an absolutely reckless driver who was driving at top speed, but when we reached Narkanda we realized that the dare devil ride had really been worth it. It is a very small village and completely captivates one. It is 8880 ft. high and only a hundred odd miles from Tibet, and just opposite it are the huge snowy Himalayan ranges. The village

was full of Tibetan refugees who insisted on following us in hoards where ever we went. We put up at a little house above the village. We went around exploring the village where we came across little Tibetan souvenir shops where we purchased a lot of 'ornaments.'

In the afternoon we set off for Kufri which was eight miles from Simla. The minute we arrived there we were greeted by a Buddhist monk, (Bikshu Chaman Lal) who entertained us throughout our stay there. He took us to the village in the evening where we saw Tibetan dancing and singing. Mr. Chaman Lal also claims to have known Hitler and Mussolini. Before leaving he presented us all with a ball point each and gave us other little souvenirs like small ivory elephants. We feel greatly indebted to him and thank him deeply for his help during our stay at Kufri.

After lunch we set off walking by the road back to Simla. It was a pleasant though never ending journey.

That same evening after our arrival in Simla we went to have dinner in 'Davicos' (we were absolutely bankrupt by the time we came out!). We monopolised the band and made them play only the tunes we wanted—it was great fun! With mingled feelings we returned to the bungalow that night for it was the last day of a very enjoyable trip.

On the afternoon of the 4th we caught our bus back to School.

Indu Khanna
VI.A.

Our Trek to Simla

We left the camp at 6-00 in the morning. The sun had just come up and the weather was glorious. There were fifty five girls and we formed a merry party. So we began our journey, excited at the challenge ahead of us.

The beginning was extremely easy, and it was fun walking along the stream. The sun had come up by now and it had started getting hot. Then we reached the famous 'Vertigo Bridge', (so we named it). It was a rickety construction with all the planks nearly coming off. Some girls closed their eyes and ran across it, while others edged their way inch by inch along the sides, clinging on to the rails, screaming and calling out for help at intervals. Next came the hill by which we finally reached the road. By this time it had grown rather hot and everyone had begun sweating and panting. At last we reached the road. Our hopes raised, we began thinking of Simla, not far ahead. When we had done two miles or so of the bridle path we realised that we had taken the wrong road. The path that we took added six miles

extra to our already tiresome journey. Anyway we enjoyed it thoroughly. Knowing what optimists Sanawarians are, we made the best of it. At last (it seemed like years) we could see Simla ahead of us, that put new life into everyone and once more we started walking fast enthusiastically.

Once we reached Simla, we forgot how tired we were, and set ourselves to the easy task of filling our bellies. Everybody enjoyed in Simla in the little time we had.

We started back for camp at about I-10 p.m. and all were back by 6 00 p.m. Returning was quite easy.

Thus ended our hike of 26 miles, we were accompanied by Miss Chatterji who organised the hike. One cannot leave out Mr. Christopher Scott and Mr. Jeremy Goad, V.S.Os from the Raipur School who gave us great moral support.

(Sudha Stokes, Suman Geeta Taneja & Gurperveen)

चीन की भॉसे-पट्टी

“चीन की भॉसे पट्टी” के नाम से ही स्पष्ट है कि चीन अपने निकट पड़ोसी भारत के साथ कैसा व्यवहार कर रहा है। वास्तव में इस लेख का नाम तो कुछ और ही होना चाहिए था। प्रस्तुत लेख में, मैं अपने पाठकों को भारत-चीन सीमा सम्बन्धी तथ्यों से अवगत कराना चाहता हूँ क्योंकि इस सम्बन्ध में चीन ने हमारे देश को अनेक बार भॉसे की पट्टी पढ़ाई, अतः लेख का शीर्षक चीन की भॉसे पट्टी देना पड़ा। तो हाँ, चीन ने हमें कितने बार भॉसा दिया, उसकी भी कहानी सुन, लीजिए। किन्तु कहानी सुनाने से पूर्व मैं बता देना चाहता हूँ कि दो पड़ोसी देशों की सीमा कैसे निर्धारित होती है, क्योंकि कहानी चीन के अतिक्रमण की है। आप पूछेंगे यह अतिक्रमण किस बला का नाम है? वह भी सुन लीजिए। मेरी बुद्धि के अनुसार अतिक्रमण का अर्थ होता है किसी के घर में जबरन घुस जाना—मान न मान मैं तेरा मेहमान। यही नहीं उस पर से यह कहना कि यह घर मेरा है; तो हाँ जनाब चोरी की चोरी उस पर सीना जोरी। अब प्रश्न उठता है आखिर चीन ने अपने प्रिय पड़ोसी की गरदन पर छुरी क्यों चलाई? इसका जवाब हमें इतिहास में बड़ी आसानी से मिल जाता है—अगर हम इतिहास के पन्ने पलटें।

साधारण रूप से सीमा उसे कहते हैं—जहाँ एक विन्दु या विराम दो देशों की सीमा को प्रथक करता है। दूसरे शब्दों में वह रेखा जहाँ पर एक देश की सीमा समाप्त होती है। दो देशों को अलग करने वाली रेखा स्पष्टता नक्शों में भी खिंची रहती है। इस रेखा को अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय सीमा रेखा भी कहते हैं।

दो देशों की सीमा को प्रथक करने के दो उपाय हुआ करते हैं—पहली स्वाभाविक सीमा तथा दूसरी बनावटी सीमा। स्वाभाविक सीमा के अन्तर्गत बड़े-बड़े पहाड़, नदी, नाले आदि आ जाते हैं। कहीं-कहीं पर बड़े बड़े पहाड़ और समुद्र ही दो देशों को अलग अलग कर देते हैं। उदाहरण के लिए इंग्लैंड के चारों ओर समुद्र ही समुद्र हैं, अतः वही उसकी स्वाभाविक सीमा है। बनावटी सीमा समतल भूमि पर निर्धारित की जाती है। अधिक सरलता के लिए दोनों देश अपनी-अपनी सीमा पर चौकी आदि स्थापित कर लेते हैं, खाइयाँ खोद लेते हैं। इस प्रकार दो देशों की सीमा अलग कर ली जाती है। कभी कभी संधि पत्र द्वारा भी देशों की सीमा निर्धारित की जाती है।

भारत, चीन और तिब्बत संसार के प्राचीन देशों में से हैं, साथ ही एक दूसरे के पड़ोसी भी। एक दूसरे का पड़ोसी होना इस बात का स्पष्ट प्रमाण है कि इन देशों की सीमा पहले से अवश्य निर्धारित रही होगी। इस तथ्य को चीन सरकार भी जानती होगी। मैं नहीं समझता कि वह कान में तेल डाले बैठी होगी। भारत और चीन का सम्बन्ध दो हजार साल पुराना है। क्यों इतने सालों तक उनके कानों में जूँ तक न रेंगी? नहीं ऐसी बात नहीं, वास्तव में वह अपने पड़ोसी मित्र भारत को एक दम से नाराज़ नहीं करना चाहते थे इसलिए चाऊ-माऊ की सरकार ने धीरे धीरे कदम बढ़ाया। धीरे-धीरे कदम कैसे बढ़ा? अब यह भी सुनए। सबसे पहले चीन की सरकार ने कहा कि हम मैकमोहन रेखा को नहीं मानते। क्यों नहीं मानते? इस का उत्तर चीन की सरकार आज तक नहीं दे सकी। केवल यह कह कर टाल दिया कि यह सम्राज्यवादियों की अपनी देन थी। यह “मैकमोहन रेखा” है क्या? इस पर भी विचार कर लेना चाहिए।

बात सन् १९१३ की है जब भारत में विदेशी शासन था। उस समय अक्टूबर मास में शिमला में एक त्रिदेशीय सम्मेलन हुआ। इस सम्मेलन में भाग लेने वाले थे भारत, चीन तथा तिब्बत। तीनों ही देशों के प्रतिनिध शिमला पहाड़ी पर एकत्र हुए। भारत की ओर से त्रिगेडियर मैकमोहन, चीन की ओर से इवान चेन (Ivan Chen) तथा तिब्बत की ओर से लॉ चेंग (Lo Ching) पधारे। यह सम्मेलन जुलाई सन् १९१४ तक चलता रहा। उक्त सम्मेलन का मुख्य उद्देश्य था कि तीनों पड़ोसी देशों की सीमा निर्धारित करना। अधिक वाद विवाद के बाद सीमा की जो रेखा निर्धारित की गई उसी का नाम मैकमोहन रेखा पड़ा। इस सम्मोते पत्र पर तीनों ही देशों के प्रतिनिधियों के हस्ताक्षर मौजूद हैं। तीनों ही देशों ने आवश्यक परिवर्तन के साथ नक्शों का आदान-प्रदान भी किया।

कहा जाता है कि चाहे मनुष्य सब कुछ भूल जाए मगर अपना लिखा हुआ नहीं भूलता। ठीक पाँच साल बाद अर्थात् सन् १९१६ में ही चीन ने अपने प्रतिनिध के हस्ताक्षर पहचानने से साफ इन्कार कर दिया। उनकी यह इन्कारी तिब्बत से कुछ अधिक सम्बन्धित थी। भारत के साथ में उसका प्रश्न ही नहीं उठा। यहाँ पर यह उल्लेखनीय है कि इसी ‘मैकमोहन रेखा’ को चीन की सरकार वर्मा के साथ सही मानती है किन्तु भारत के साथ मान्यता देने में आनाकानी करती है। यह था चीन का पहला कदम।

सन् १९४९ में चीन में नई सरकार बनी। इस सरकार ने भारत के साथ सीमा निर्धारण का प्रश्न उठाया। आश्चर्य तो यह है कि अब तक चीन सरकार को सीमा की रेखा का कुछ ज्ञान ही न था। कितने भोलें हैं बिचारे।

सन् १९५४ में भारत के प्रधान मन्त्री श्री जवाहर लाल नेहरू ने चीन की यात्रा की। हमारे प्रधान मंत्री को चीन की सरकार ने गलत नक्शे दिखाए तथा आपत्ति भी की। इस पर चीन का वही पुराना जवाब, अभी ठीक करने का समय नहीं मिला।

सन् १९५४ से ही चीन के वर्दीधारी सैनिक निरन्तर भारतीय सीमा का आक्रमण करके बारा-होती (उत्तर-प्रदेश) आते जाते रहे। सन् १९५६ में चीन का एक सर्वेक्षण दल सिप्ती के इलाके में घुस आया। भारत सरकार ने इस पर निरन्तर विरोध प्रकट किया। इसके उत्तर में चीन की सरकार ने केवल ऑठ हिला कर दुःख प्रकट कर दिया।

सन् १९५६ में ही श्री चाऊ-एन-लाई हिन्दी चीनी भाई-भाई का नारा दुहराने भारत आए। भारत के प्रधान मंत्री ने श्री चाऊ-एन-लाई को फिर से चीन के गलत नक्शे दिखाए तथा सीमा सम्बन्धी वार्ता भी की। इस पर श्री चाऊ-एन-लाई ने स्पष्ट शब्दों में हमारे प्रधान मंत्री श्री नेहरू को बताया कि चीन ने वर्मा के साथ ‘मैकमोहन रेखा’ को स्वीकार कर लिया है और भारत के साथ भी वह [चीन] ‘मैकमोहन रेखा’ को स्वीकार करता है।

अभी मैं कह चुका हूँ कि जब चीन सरकार को लिखा हुआ याद न रह सका जो कहा हुआ भला कैसे याद रह सकता था। अतः श्री नेहरू से जो उन्होंने कहा था वह सन् १९५८ अर्थात् दो साल बाद ही भूल गए।

सन् १९५८ में चीन सरकार ने सरकारी तौर पर भारत का एक नक्शा प्रकाशित किया। इस नक्शे में नेपा के पाँच डिवीज़न तथा लद्दाख का एक बड़ा हिस्सा, जो भारत की सीमा में है, चीन में दिखाया गया। इस नक्शे के अनुसार चीन ने भारत का ५०

हज़ार वर्ग मील अपने क्षेत्र में दिखाया है। जब भारत ने पेरिंग का ध्यान इस ओर आकर्षित किया तो फिर वही पुराना रोना, अभी हमने अपने नकशे ठीक नहीं किए हैं। इतना कहने पर भी चीन के सैनिक निरन्तर भारतीय सीमा का अतिक्रमण करते रहे।

सीमा-विवाद को अंतिम रूप देने श्री चाउ-एन-लाई सन् १९६० में पुनः भारत तशरीफ लाए, मगर परिणाम कुछ न निकला। केवल इतना ही निश्चय हुआ कि दोनों देशों के वरिष्ठ अधिकारी बैठकर इस झगड़े का हल सोच लें। किन्तु बैठकों से क्या परिणाम निकलना था। हों चीन सरकार निरन्तर कहती रही कि वह इस समस्या को शांतिपूर्ण ढंग से हल करेगी मगर मन में राम बगल में छुरी वाली कहावत तो आपने सुनी ही होगी। चीन सरकार ने भी वही किया। समझौते की आड़ में युद्ध की तैयारी कर रहा था। २० अक्टूबर सन् १९६२ को चीन की सेना ने सजधज कर एक बड़े पैमाने पर भारत पर बरबरता पूर्ण आक्रमण कर दिया।

तो यह थी चीन की ऋसे-पट्टी की कहानी अब पाठक ही बताएं मैं इसे ऋसा-पट्टी न कहूँ तो क्या कहूँ? और हाँ, चीन की ऋसा-पट्टी यहीं पर नहीं समाप्त हुई। वह दुनिया को भी ऋसा देना चाहता था, यहाँ तक कि अपने सहोदर रूस के साथ भी ऋसे-पट्टी की बात कर रहा था। चीन सरकार दुनिया को यही बता रही थी कि आक्रमण भारत की ओर से हुआ है; किन्तु हाथ कंगन को आरसी क्या? पढ़े लिखे को फारसी क्या? आखिर दुनिया अनपढ़ तो है नहीं। चीन की ऋसे पट्टी को समझने के लिए काफी समझदार हैं।

दिनेशचन्द्र गुप्त

हिन्दी-बाल-सभा

गत अन्व वर्षों, की भौति इस वर्ष भी बाल-सभा की प्रथम बैठक अत्यन्त सफल रही। सभा की बैठक का आयोजन स्कूल के

बार्न-हॉल में २० अप्रैल की शाम को हुआ। प्रत्येक सभासद् की रुचि का ध्यान रखते हुए बालोपयोगी कविताएँ, कहानियाँ, चुटकुले इत्यादि सभी का समावेश कार्यक्रम में था। निम्नलिखित विद्यार्थियों ने इसमें भाग लिया।

राकेश खोसला	... बीरबल की खिचड़ी (कहानी)
प्रवीन, अनीता, चित्रा, उषा	... ऋसी की रानी (कविता)
रीता बन्सल	... पिड़की (कविता)
रविन्द्र रायज़ादा	... महाराजा रणजीतसिंह (कहानी)
अनिल सोबती	... भाषण दो! (कविता)
सुनीता भान	... फूल की अभिधाषा (कविता)
अनिल शौलक	... चुटकुला
कुम-कुम सूद	... बीरबल की एक कहानी
कमल जीत	... चुटकुला
अनीता सोबती	... 'मनुष्यता' (कविता)
प्रवीन कुमार	... चुटकुला
सुनीती खन्ना	... बालकृष्ण (कविता)
विनोद भन्डारी	... चुटकुला
वेद प्रकाश	... आदर्श मित्रता (कविता)
विरिन्द्र सिंह	... चुटकुला
अर्जुन रस्तोगी	... पत्नी (कविता)
रमणकुमार सबरवाल	... एकराजा की दो बीवियाँ (कहानी)
कर्मवीर	... चुटकुला
सविता रावत	... वर्षा की बूँदें (कविता)
देविका सहगल	... बिह्ली, चूहा, बन्दर भाई (कवित)

सब ने अपना अपना विषय मनोरंजक बनाया। कई तो ऐसे चुटकुले थे कि जिन्हें सुनकर सारा हॉल हँसी से गूँज उठा। अन्त में धन्यवाद के साथ सभा की कार्यवाही समाप्त हुई।

रेखा करवप, कुमकुम सूद

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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No. 76

July

1963

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Mid-Term Vacations.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 77

August

1963

School News

June

- 28th. First Meeting of the Friday Forum.
29th. Music Recital. Band provided entertainment.

July

1st. Interesting talk on mountaineering by Colonel B.S. Jaswal, Principal, Himalayan Mountaineering Institute, Darjeeling.

5th. G. D. Inter-House Badminton Finals.

Results : (1) Vindhya (2) Siwalik
(3) Nilagiri (4) Himalaya

Sanawar Colts beat B.C.S. at Soccer. Score:— (1—0).

7th. First XI Soccer match against B. C. S. ends in a draw.

9th. B. D. Inter House Soccer Finals.

Results : (1) Vindhya, Nilagiri
(3) Himalaya (4) Siwalik.

11th. Third Mark Reading.
Siwalik House Saturday Club Show.
A great Success.

12th. Swimming Finals.

13th. Home day.

August

- 10th. School reopens.
14th. Rain, rain and more rain.
15th. Independence day celebrated in the usual manner.
17th. Founder's programme comes into force.

Founder's Programme

We publish below the provisional programme for this year's Founder's:—

3rd October

- 11-00 a. m. ... Board of Governor's Meeting.
4-00 p. m. ... Prep School Concert—Barne Hall
8-30 p. m. ... Tattoo—Peacestead

4th October

- 8-30 a. m. ... Assembly
10-00 a. m. ... N. C. C. Parade—Peacestead
11-00 a. m. ... Art and Craft Exhibition
12-00 noon ... Speeches—Barne Hall
2-30 p. m. ... Athletics
3-30—5-00 p. m. ... Tea
8-30 p. m. ... School Concert—Barne Hall

5th October

- 10-00 a. m. ... Fête—Birdwood School
6-00 p. m. ... Staff play—Barne Hall

6th October

- 2-30 p. m. ... O. S. Meeting (Club)
3-15 p. m. ... O. S. Tea
4-00 p. m. ... O. S. Hockey
5-00 p. m. ... O. S. Netball
7-00 p. m. ... O. S. Dinner
9-00 p. m. ... O. S. Dance

Staff News

The following Staff left at the end of last term : Mrs. Saroj Iyer, Miss Amina Paperwalla, and Mr. Cecil Mendoza. We wish them best of luck in the years to come.

Mr. Bhupinder Singh, Mr. Sinha, Mr. Mundkur and Mr. Mountford have gone on a year's study leave.

We welcome Miss Dudt, Miss Bagchi, Mr. Khatana, Mr. Francis and Mrs. Sidhu, who we hope will be happy in our fold.

We also take this opportunity to welcome Mr. Manley, our new Bursar. We hope he will have long and happy association with the school.

O. S. News

A. S. Poonia ; sends a welcome letter giving us more news of the N.D.A. "I passed out from the N.D.A. on 1st June '63, after three years of training. There were six O.S. who passed out this time, Virk, Brijender, Shergill (Jr), Sihota and Saxena being the other five. Shergill got the gold-medal at the N.D.A. for being the "best all round cadet of the passing-out course". Both he and Saxena held the top-most cadet appointments last term. They were both Battalion cadet captains. Indeed, the term ending 1st June '63 was a very successful one for Sanawarians. The Academy Riding Captain was once again a Sanawarian, Shergill. On previous occasions, Kalan, Sodhi, Shergill (Malvi), Nair and Amrindar Singh have held this position. The best shot for the term was Rupi (R. S. Brar). The term before that it was Shergill. Of the five members of the riding team, three were Sanawarians (one the captain). The juniors too did well. Vijay Neil represented the Academy at sailing. Tanwar is showing great promise at cross country ; Last term he came 7th amongst 260 competitors. It was a major achievement as he was then only in his first term. You know, sir, I could go on endlessly like this for O.S. here do really well. This perhaps, will explain why Sanawar is a magic-word at N.D.A. There were about 35 O.S. at N.D.A. during my last term. I will be joining IMA Dehra Dun on 26th July '63 for the last six months of my Army training.

Right now, I am feeling miserable for not having been able to come up to Sanawar (I had nearly two months holidays).

A List of O. S. during my last term at N.D.A. ending 1st June '63. :—

24th Course. Passed out & joining IMA in July '63.

T. S. Shergill	A. S. Poonia
Y. K. Saxena	Brijinder Singh
G. S. Virk	A. Sihota

25th Course

G. S. Brar	C. S. Chima
------------	-------------

26th Course

R. S. Brar	J. S. Oberoi
S. S. Chahal	Y. S. Rautela
H. R. Chowdhary	V. S. Rosha
S. C. Gautam	K. S. Suri
A. K. Khanna	P. Sharma
Vijay Neil	

27th Course

V. U. Mundkur	B. S. Takhar
R. S. Randhawa	

28th Course

H. P. S. Bains	Harjindar Singh
A. K. Banik	S. S. Sidhu
B. B. Singh (Biresb)	Ashok Yadav
Tarsem Singh	A. M. S. Tanwar

29th Course

S. P. S. Rawat	H. P. S. Ahluwalia
A. K. Kak	Ardamanjit Singh

Ramesh Pathania (No. 5532, Foxtrot Sqdn. 2nd Bn. N.D.A., Kharakvasla) "Letters are something I look forward to here, I mean there are none from you, Sir. When I was up at Sanawar you mentioned that you were trying to draw up a list of 'Sanawarians' in N.D.A. Well Sir, good news, you may now add four to your list ; Inderjit Singh Chima, Swaran Singh Mundi, Rajesh Rattan and myself. Here in N.D.A. the first termers of Sanawar without exception miss one thing of Sanawar very much—I reiterate Sir, we miss very much "the mats" for front rolls. If you have cancelled "Ground Work" please send them here".

Mr. Bond has donated to us the actual manuscript of his essay "On Hoogly's Banks." We thank him very much for it and we hope to be worthy custodians of it. Mr. Bond enclosed 5/- in his letter as his contribution to the Yog Raj Palta memorial. We were deeply touched by his thoughtfulness. We send him our greetings and our thanks and our sincere goodwishes for his 69th Birthday, which approaches. May he continue to entertain, enlighten and inspire us for many years to come.

Mr. M. J. Mehta, (St. Paul's School, Jalapahar, Darjeeling) still remembers us kindly. He is, or was laid up in bed with a slipped disc, and we send our 'Get well soon' greetings to him. "Today Naresh Bahadur came to see me. It was a pleasant surprise.

He is posted at Hashimara and came on a short holiday to Darjeeling. I also met H. S. Bedi at Secunderabad who is now posted at Tezpur. It seems all the Sanawarians are now moving east.

At this time of the year there is nothing much in Darjeeling except rain, rain and rain. This has been an unusual year with monsoon beginning in April. I remember at Sanawar it is swimming season, and shortly the swimming Gala would take place. I really miss all this fun."

T. P. S. Chowdhury, has finished his course at the College of Military Engineering and is now posted as an Instructor in Dighi near Poona. He would like to contact Daleep Pradhan.

Subhash Dua (I. A. S. Nat. Academy of Administration, Mussoorie), asks that I spare him the embarrassment of quotation marks. He completed his M. A. from St. Stephen's in May 1962; spent some time mugging for the I. A. S. exam; did the exam. in October 1962 and joined the Indian Police Service for a few months at Mount Abu in January 1963. The Police was a transitory phase but he joined the training in dealing with criminals. He joined I. A. S. in May 1963. "At Abu, the Police Training college was housed in the buildings of the former Abu Lawrence School. This School too was found in 1847 but it was closed down in 1950. There was a portrait of Henry Lawrence in the main hall, and a plaque there contained an extract from his will which left the three Schools he founded, to the "foster care of the East India Company" Honoria Lawrence is buried in Mount Abu" Mussoorie in May was lively but he was taken for a one-month jaunt around Kashmir. He was subsequently attached to one of the Army units manning our picquets on the ceasefire line. "In the middle of summer there was snow near some of the picquets. Our officers and jawans had a really tough life." He is now back in Mussoorie and it rains a lot there. The weather does not permit any games or riding (which is compulsory for them) and so he spends the day attending classes and playing bridge. He will be taken around the Punjab in September and will be visiting the industrial plant at Pinjore. "I will try and take a half day off to see you at Sanawar." (Having fulfilled my obligations, I let Subdash speak for himself—T.K.) "There is not much news I can give you about other O. S. My School class seems to be prospering. Mullick in Bombay is trying to make a career out of advertising. P. K. Soneja is for the top place in his engineering class at I. I. T. Bombay. Anand Chakravarty has joined Mr. Jai-prakash Narain in his Sarvodaya movement. Naresh Bahadur still writes from somewhere in NEFA. K.M. Verma has signed in the visitors' book of many a mess in J & K. He does a lot of roaming around

with his football team. V. P. Singh's polo and equitation are often in the news; he was in Delhi but has now been posted to Jaipur."

Veena Khosla (19 Jor Bagh Lodi Road, New Delhi—3) has joined Lady Shri Ram College in the B. A. Pass Course (Philosophy and Political Science) I will also be continuing with my French, plus take up German when the new term begins in August. Vidya has joined a college in Bombay and has written to say that she is enjoying life.

T. C. Kemp

Mathematics Society 1963

The first meeting of the Mathematical Society was held on 16th June, 1963. A question paper covering a wide range of topics of mathematical interest was attempted by the members of the Society. The meeting lasted for an hour and was attended by the Upper Five and Sixth Form students.

The Questions

1. What is the difference between $-O$ and $+O$?
2. What is a pure number—"x" or '3'?
3. How many spheres can touch (i) three points that are not in a st. line, (ii) four points that are not in a st. line?
4. Can you find out an exact equivalent of a pice in terms of naye paise?
5. A magnet is said to have two poles only. A triangular piece of steel is a magnet. State the exact position of the two poles.
6. What letter represents one thousand in Roman numerals?
7. The salary of an engineer was reduced by 10%. He made a representation to the authorities; orders were therefore issued to increase his salary by 10%. Does he now get the name salary as before?
8. Read the following and answer the questions at the end.
 - (i) Only John and Arthur have sisters.
 - (ii) Only Arthur and Mary have aunts.
 - (iii) Only John and Mary have fathers.
 - (a) Who has an aunt as well as father?
 - (b) Who has both a sister and an aunt?
 - (c) Who has father and no sister?
 - (d) Who has a sister but no father?
 - (e) Who has a sister as well as father?

9. The following are the names of planets with their letters mixed. What are they?

- (a) RSAM (b) SUVNE (c) TAUSNR
(d) RIJTEUP (e) RUUSAN

10. A man discovered an old coin. On careful examination, the date on it was found to be 50 B.C. He took it to the museum, where it was declared to be useless. Explain why?

11. If a ship S is 30° east of North of island L, and ship R is 30° east of South of island L, find angle RLS. No drawing work is necessary.

12. 120 men are to be arranged into 12 rows of 11 men each, so that each row is equidistant from a special point. Say what kind of figure will their positions make. (One man can share places in two rows only).

13. You might have studied ART, CRAFT, ARITHMETIC, ALGEBRA GEOMETRY, HINDI BIOLOGY, MUSIC, LANGUAGE, LITERATURE, CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS. If so, I am sure you must have studied one more subject, the name of which can be framed by picking up **one letter** only from each of these subjects. You must start from ART, and as you end up with PHYSICS, the name of the new subject is ready, which is that subject?

14. John and David both are working in a factory. John is off duty at intervals of eight days, whereas David is off duty at intervals of five days. John is off duty today, and David is off duty tomorrow. When, if ever, will they be off the same day? (Counting the days from today).

15. The surname of a student in our school, when read in the reverse order, makes for the surname of Staff. Kindly suggest them.

16. She is my sister's mother's father's son's daughter. What relation is she to me?

17. One amongst the following four had committed a crime. They say:—

A says, "B did it"

B says, "D did it"

C says, "I did not do it"

D says, "B lied, when he said I did it"

(i) Now if only one of these four statements is false, then who was the culprit?

(ii) Now suppose only one of these statements is false, then who was the culprit?

18. From these letters NPLLEEESSSS form one single word.

19. Twice a fraction plus half that fraction, multiplied by that fraction, equals that fraction. What is that fraction?

20. How many letters of the alphabet have been used in the following sentence?

"PLEASE PACK MY BOX WITH FIVE DOZEN LIQUOR JUGS."

21. In this little multiplication sum given below, the five letters represent five different numbers. What are they? Zero is excluded.

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{S E A M} \\ \text{T} \\ \hline \text{M E A T S} \end{array}$$

22. Can you complete the construction of this word—square by filling the missing letters. Each is an English word and is in common use.

N	E	S	T	L	E	S
E		R				T
S		A				E
T	R	A		T	O	R
L			T			N
E			O			E
S	T	E	R	N	E	R

23. How many make a baker's dozen?

24. A cube with an edge 2 inches long is painted black on its three adjacent faces. It is then cut into 1 inch cubes. How many of these 1 inch cubes will have (a) all faces black? (b) all faces clean?

RESULTS

1st Krishan Dhar	...	13 points	(N)
1st L. W. Bhagat	...	13 points	(H)
2nd Gopal Bhatia	...	11 points	(S)
2nd Harbans Nagpal	...	11 points	(N)
2nd O. P. Rawat	...	11 points	(S)
2nd Prem Vir Sawhney	...	11 points	(N)
2nd Raghwan Kapur	...	11 points	(N)
2nd Subhash Jayaswal	...	11 points	(S)
2nd Vipen Sabharwal	...	11 points	(N)

For answers see page 7

An Interview with the new Bursar.

On 26th August, I had the opportunity to meet Mr. Manley our new Bursar and ask him a few questions. It was my very first interview and so I was feeling a little nervous and dry-mouthed, but Mr. Manley, a kind, cordial and genial man

soon put me at ease. I enjoyed my few minutes conversation with him during which he expressed sentiments of the highest order. Here I have reproduced the questions and answers as textually as possible.

Question—If you don't mind telling me, Sir, what was your previous work?

Mr. Manley—I was in the Punjab Police.

Question—How do you like your work here in Sanawar?

Mr. Manley—I like it very much. Chiefly, because it is constructive work and also because it is the kind of work where one can achieve something practically and ensure that things are done properly.

Question—What do you think of life here in Sanawar?

Mr. Manley—I enjoy life in Sanawar very much; because there is plenty of opportunity for both work and play.

Question—Of what importance, do you think, is the role played by public schools like Sanawar in the life of a nation?

Mr. Manley—It is a very important role because schools of this kind teach children how to live together and work together and teaches them initiative and many other values which are just as important as academic qualifications. It also brings together children from all parts of the country and all thereby learn that none of them are any better than the others no matter from what part of the country they come. A public school therefore plays a significant role in the very important matter of national integration.

Question—When will our water shortage be remedied?

Mr. Manley—There is reason to hope and believe that the water shortage will no longer be a problem from the middle of next year, if all goes well.

Question—Do you think having compulsory N. C. C. in school is profitable?

Mr. Manley—Yes, in the context of national emergency, I think the compulsory N.C.C. is both wise and necessary.

Question—Do you intend introducing any new game among the boys, which will allow for inter-house competition?

Mr. Manley—I don't know about inter-house competition, but the Headmaster is keen on providing squash courts for the children.

Question—Have you any suggestions for improving the school?

Mr. Manley—So far I only have less than a month's experience of the working of the school, so I am at present doing my best to acquaint myself thoroughly with all aspects of it. In due course I hope that I will be able to contribute to the effort of everyone else in the improvement of the school.

I, on behalf of the school, say that we are lucky in having Mr. Manley as our Bursar.

N. Rajan
L-V B.

Himalayan's in the interior of the Himalayas.

On the 29th. of April, six Himalayan Sixth formers namely—Bhatia, Pathania, Surya, Chakarvarty, Poonia and Thomas accompanied by Mr. B. Singh left Sanawar for a week of holidaying and fun.

We stopped for a brief period at Solan, where a filthy old woman went and touched Surya, who nearly jumped out of his skin with fright. He in turn, touched each one of us. When asked for an explanation for this strange action, Surya said that if he got any disease we also would get it. We reached Simla in good time.

After spending a night at Simla in another Himalayan's house we left by bus for Jubbal a small town, 53 miles North of Simla. The bus in which we were travelling, was very crowded. The road was very narrow. At certain places it seemed as if we would fall into the ravine below. The landscape was completely bare. Once we had descended into the valley, the scenery was most beautiful. It just seemed as if we were being driven through an enchanted forest. We saw birds like golden orioles and turtle doves here. The bus stopped at Kadapather a small bleak village. We had our lunch there. When we reached Jubbal, the locals eyed us as if we were some beings from Mars.

On the 1st we got up at 7. The morning was a dull one. After eating our breakfast and having packed our lunch into a rucksack, we left the rest house to conquer the 14,000 ft. Kopad Lal (8,000 ft. higher than Jubbal.) We decided to carry the rucksack by turns. As we ascended higher we came to dense fir forests. Excluding Mr. B. Singh and Surya the rest of us took a short cut. We had to climb up a 65° slope. After some time Pathania got excited and sprinted ahead of us. Our dazed minds soon realised that he had sighted snow. By the time we reached the spot Pathania was standing like Hercules, with 2 huge balls of snow in his hands. Cheeku who bravely advanced was the first to feel the snow-ball on his face. All of us filled our mugs with snow except lazy Tommy who kept "marrowing" snow from the others. We reached the path and gave

Surya a nice welcome with balls of snow. We reached the Summit after having had our lunch. Suddenly threatening black clouds covered the sky and no sooner had we started descending when it began snowing.

The scenery from the peak was beautiful. We could see the high snow clad hills, the lovely green fields and huts. We weren't able to admire nature for long because the weather wouldn't permit it.

While descending we could hardly walk because the snow was soft and our feet numb. Surya, Thomas and Cheeko made attempts to slide down the snow on their chests. The former was successful, but the latter ultimately ended up by landing into some slushy water.

While going to the Giri temples it started snowing very hard. The Giri temples were really beautiful. From there we had a tiring hike to Jubbal. At the end of the day we were weary but content.

After looking round Jubbal which is a beautiful place, the main attraction being the king's palace we left at 2-30 p. m. for Hatkoti. Nearly everyone's kit-bag opened out. The walk was a very pleasant one. We reached Hatkoti at 5-30 and dumped our luggage in the rest house. After having a number of mugs of tea we went to the big river Pabar, this river is known for its Trout. The chowkidar cooked a tasty potato curry, peas and paronthis. It was a tasty supper. In the middle of the night Thomas yelled in his sleep and asked Surya to give him his shoes. The latter felt funkcd.

On the 3rd. while hiking to Chirgoan we got a brain wave & decided to go to Narkanda from Rodu. This town was 10 miles from Hatkoti. Mr. B. Singh at Rodu got permission from the Forest officer for us to stay at the Kadrāla Forest rest house. Having had lunch we set out for Kadrāla which was 21 miles from Rodu. The first 10 miles was very easy. Then we had to descend into a valley and climb up a high hill to Kiree. This climb was most tiring. At Kiree we bought a seer of peanuts at the exorbitant price of Rs. 1.50. From Kiree the track became much better. The last two miles from Kadrāla were so tiring that we took 1½ hour to do it. We reached Kadrāla at 8-30 p. m. We had a nice dinner in a local "Dhaba." At the rest house there were four beds. Bhatia was the only chap who slept on the floor, because he feared that if he slept with Thomas in the bed, he would have found himself lying on the floor with a black eye (Tommy is a sleep talker and kicker).

We left Kadrāla at 8-30 a.m. for our final hike to Narkanda. There was a good road to walk on. We reached Bagi at 12-30. After having had our lunch we left Bagi at 1-30 p. m. on the way we saw

numerous Tibetans working on the road. On the sides of the road there were big blocks of ice. We had to stop a number of times due to blasting of the roads. While passing one of the Tibetans' camps a sweet little Tibetan boy went up to Bhatia looked at him very intently and asked him in Hindi "Thum keder ja rhi ho ma", where he was going and addressed him as 'mother'. This gave a terrific opportunity for pest Pathania to tease Bhatia. The rest of us joined Pathania and teased Bhatia as being the house-wife of our party. Poor Bhatia was obliged to keep 20 yards behind the rest of the party.

We reached Narkanda at 5 P.M. We got a room in the rest house. The bathroom was of the flush-out system and had an electric water-heater. After we had our dinner, Mr. B. Singh said he would have a nice bath. After half an hour he came looking quite cold. He said that the water was not coming out well, from the heater. Thomas while having his bath fiddled with a tap and lo! he got very hot water.

The next day we left for Simla and spent a day there. In the evening we saw a picture named "The King of Kings". We spent the night in Simla. The next day at 2-00 p. m. we left Simla and reached Garkhal at 6-30 p.m. From there we hiked up to Sanawar and finished our hike by hiking. On the total we had walked more than 70 miles. It was really an enjoyable hike.

Written by the—Himalayans

Combined Swimming Sports

Events	Winners	Time
Boys, 1 Length (U. 11)	Gurupartap S.	18.6 sec.
Boys, 1 Length (U. 13)	R. Burman	13.5 sec.
Boys, 1 Length (U. 15)	S. Deshraj	11.5 sec.
Boys, 1 Length (Open)	A. Jayaram	12.4 sec.
Girls, 1 Length (U. 11)	Miss V. Burman	17.5 sec.
Girls, 1 Length (U. 13)	Miss T. Singh	15.5 sec.
Girls, 1 Length (U. 15)	Miss S. Tanwar	17.3 sec.
Girls, 1 Length (Open)	Miss S. Rahman	16.4 sec.
Prep Boys & Girls 1 Breadth	Vivek Pradhan	13.2 sec.
Girls, 1 Breadth (Novices)	Sunita Bhan	12.2 sec.
Boys, 2 Lengths (U. 11)	M. Pathania	44.7 sec.
Boys, 2 Lengths (U. 13)	R. Burman	31 sec.
Boys, 3 Lengths (U. 15)	S. Deshraj	45 sec.
Boys, 3 Lengths (Open)	B. Chowdhary	45.5 sec.
Girls, 2 Lengths (U. 11)	Miss V. Burman	45 sec.
Girls, 2 Lengths (U. 13)	Miss T. Singh	36 sec.
Girls, 2 Lengths (U. 15)	Miss S. Tanwar	37.5 sec.
Girls, 2 Lengths (Open)	Miss K. Kumari	39.4 sec.

Boys Diving	(Juniors)	S. Burman
	(Seniors)	Jugvirinder Singh
Girls Diving	(Juniors)	Timki Singh
	(Seniors)	Kiran Kumari
Girls, House Relay		Nilagiri
Boys, House Relay		Nilagiri,

Boys Championship		Girls Championship	
Cockhouse	Points	Cockhouse	Points
Nilagiri	... 82	Nilagiri	... 30
Vindhya	... 47	Himalaya	... 19
Himalaya	... 43	Vindhya	... 11
Siwalik	... 26	Siwalik	... 7

Answers

- An approach to zero from + and - directions.
- X
- (i) Any number of spheres
(ii) One only.
- Yes: 1 pice = 1.5625 np.
- The two faces (triangular) of the magnet are its two poles.
- M.
- No.
- (i) Mary.
(ii) Arthur.
(iii) Mary.
(iv) Arthur
(v) John.
- (a) MARS (b) VENUS (c) SATURN
(d) JUPITER (e) URANUS.
- In 50 B. C., people did not know Christ's date of birth.
- $\angle RLS = 120^\circ$.
- Polygon of 12 sides; the man on the corner sharing two rows
- TRIGONOMETRY.
- Never.
- Mr. Wad: Master Daw.
Mr. Arora: Master Arora.
- Cousin.
- (i) C
(ii) B

18. SLEEPLESSNESS.

19. $\frac{2}{5}$.

20. 26

21. 4 9 7 3

$$\begin{array}{r} \\ \\ \times 8 \\ \hline 3 \ 9 \ 7 \ 8 \ 4 \end{array}$$

22. N E S T L E S
E N T R A N T
S T R A N G E
T R A I T O R
L A N T E R N
E N G O R G E
S T E R N E R

23. 13.

24. (a) None (b) One

Prep. School Presents.....

If I have attempted to put into words my response to the Prep School show, it was the direct outcome of something that I discovered when the excitement had died down, the visitors and guests had gone home, and the rest of the school dispersed to their dormitories to close their eyes in sleep, just like any other night—to them it was merely the end of another show—a relief for those who worked behind the scenes and laboured for its success, a disappointment for its active participants that there would be no more fun, frolic and thrills which they had come to associate with their rehearsals. For me there was a discovery—the realisation of the ability of little children to derive from their endeavour, their greatest satisfaction; to find that they got greater pleasure and happiness in the production of their show, than in the thunderous ovation they received; their blind faith in the success of their performance, and their unquestioning acceptance of the sincerity of the applause that awaited them at the end. I realised that nothing I, nor anyone could ever write, however lavish or generous the praise, or conversely, however unjust or harsh the pronouncement, could ever take away the happiness they had known—the pleasure of seeking their reward in their endeavour, the thrill of accepting a challenge, and the joy of striving for its completion. When these little ones had already received their reward, the response of the readers of this article is immaterial; it cannot rob them of their happiness.

The curtain parted to reveal "The Sleeping Beauty", portrayed by Gayatri Devi, in her tower the walls of which, echoed the story of her strange ex-

perience and her marriage to Prince Charming (Amar-deep). It was a short and simple presentation of a hackneyed theme which was carried through by its originality of execution, naivety of gestures of its players, colourful costumes, and the winsome characterisation of its two leading actors, the Prince and Princess.

This was followed by a song written by Tagore—"Gram-Chara." The 'finities' of the song were perhaps denied to me by my ignorance of probably the sweetest of Indian languages—Bangali, but I maintain, that good music in any form, is capable of arousing an emotional response in an individual, even though his lack of understanding deprives him of its full appreciation.

Next we witnessed a Puppet show, which was an adaptation from an old Greek tale rendered through a Hindi medium. Viewing it from the level of its presenters, and being conscious of the obvious limitations that their ages imposed on their maturity of skill and manipulation, one cannot minimise their achievement. It added variety to the show, was humorous in parts, and generally pleasant to watch.

The full impact of the next item, a recitation by the L. K. G's, was marred by an audience which was so tickled by a few pauses in the delivery (which would have added to its spontaneity and naturalness) that they laughed the little infants into a state of acute nervousness and embarrassment which, they later tried to cover up by a thunderous ovation that reeked with insincerity and artificiality, and went against the whole spirit of the 'toddlers' who were facing an audience for the first time.

The Hindi poems that followed met with more genuine appreciation, and we passed on to the "Gypsy Dance" which was colourful and entertaining and made its own special contribution to the show.

The percussion band played the old "Skaters' Waltz", which to some was reminiscent of days gone by, when dancing was graceful and refined.

The final item was an English play, "The Land of Lost Toys". This made a fitting conclusion to an evening's performance that was not marked by any outstanding dramatic presentation, but by the gentleness, simplicity and warmth of children who are capable of disarming the severest of critics of his scepticism, cynicism and perfectionism in drama. He falls a prey to their tenderness, he seeks entrance into their world to see it through their eyes, hear it with their ears, and record it in their tongue. It is an inspiring and purifying experience.

Atul, as "Father Christmas", Savita as "Mother Christmas", Pradeep as the 'old man, deserve special

mention, but that is not to underestimate the contribution of others. The pretty dainty little fairies, the discarded toys, the happy smiling children, and last but not least, the lively 'elves', all made a significant contribution to give a polished ending to an entertaining and memorable evening.

Finally, here is a message from the oldest 'Prepper' who was unable to express his appreciation in the form of a formal speech at your merry, joyful and well-deserved party after the show—"I wish I were one of you again, if not in size, in spirit!"

D. R. A. Mountford

My Rock Pool

Rock pools are very common in Dover. One just has to explore the beach or a little farther up the beach, and one comes across so many. Some of them are rather deep and are situated in pretty spots. They are usually supplied with water from the sea at high tide, and some of them have fish and other sea inhabitants.

Talking of rock pools, reminds me of mine. At least the one I found and claimed as my own.

One day I was just walking along the water-side with my dog. I decided to explore the cliff farther up the beach. After about an hour in which I had found three Caves, one which came to a blank end, the other too dark and long to explore without a torch, the third rather musty and full of bats, I found my pool.

It was surrounded on three side by high rocks, not high enough to escape the tide, as I could see water marks on them. The fourth side, rather like an entrance, was plain and was covered with green weeds. My pool, as I now call it mine, was broad and deep enough to swim in. The water was a clear greenish-blue colour and I could see the bottom. There was a little gap which later formed a stream from which the water kept flowing out. A small water-fall kept the pool supplied with water, although the incoming tide did the filling in and cleaning. The sides were covered with soft moss and ferns. In the damp places under the ferns grew rather queer, although pretty, coral, yellow and mauve flowers. I had never seen the like before, but I suppose they were part of the water-kingdom.

As my pool was on a higher level, I could look down on the beach without being seen. I could also look out to sea, and the light-house was pretty clear. The situation and the atmosphere of my pool and the mood I was in, reminded me of smugglers. In one of the rocks, immediately above my pool, I had

found a cave. My pool was in such a secluded spot that from it one could signal out to a ship, without being seen by the people on land. All kinds of fancy, rather childish ideas flitted across my mind. Tales of smugglers who operated at the dead of night; their signalling, their cargoes of French perfumes, silks, lace and liquor, their murders and illegal operations; and goodness knows what else.

Whether it was because of these fancy tales or because of the view, I christened my pool 'Vantage Point', and it seemed a very appropriate name.

I found a very comfortable seat and sat looking out at the sea and the breakers crashing on the rocks below. Some of them were exceptionally large and from where I sat I could feel their spray. I must have spent quite sometime in thought, when suddenly I was awoken out of my day dream by my dog, who was vigorously trying to attract my attention by pawing me. I looked at my watch and saw it had gone past six. It was time for my dog's supper and besides the tide would be in. If I didn't hurry I might be completely cut off. I said goodbye to my pool, and vowing to be back the next day, I hurried home.

Meera Badhwar
Sixth A

सनावर का स्कूल

ले रंगभरी गगरिया,
सतलज का जिस में पानी,
और घोल के रखा है,
कुछ रंग आसमानी,
या तुलिका उठाकर,
विश्वकर्मा ने खींचा छे,
तन मन लगा दिया हो,
नये रंग से सींचा हो
हंसता हुआ, तलैया में,
ज्यों कमल का फूल !

सनावर का यह स्कूल !! सनावर का यह स्कूल !!

परिन्दों की ये नगरी है,
बच्चे हैं भोले-भाले,
उन्मुक्त विहंगों सा,
जग से हैं सभी निराले,
ले ज्ञान-ध्यान का दीपक,
मन का तिमिर हटाते,

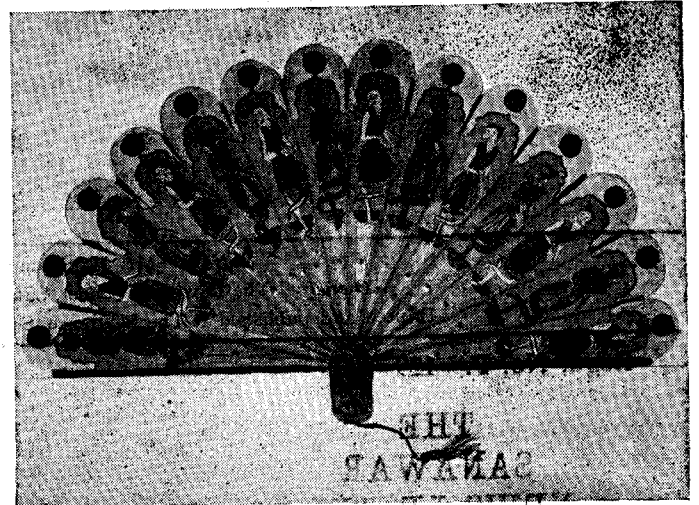
अम्बर पे जैसे लाखों,
तारे हों दिमटिमते,
और सीखते सभी यहां,
विरव-शान्ति का मूल !

सनावर का यह स्कूल !! सनावर का यह स्कूल !!

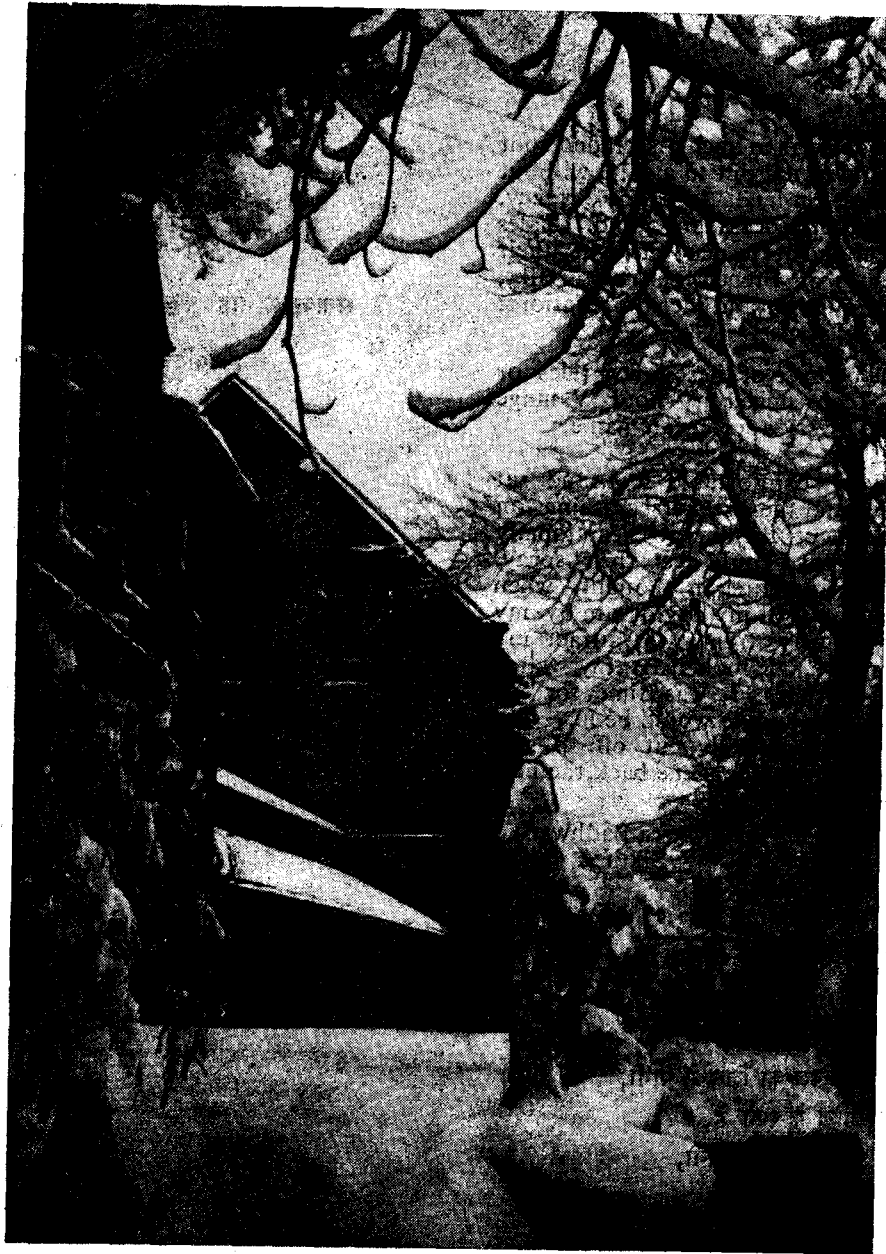
पश्चिम को यहीं मिलती,
पूरब की ज्योतिरश्मि,
जीवन को यहीं मिलता,
मेहनत की कड़ी गर्मी,
आदर यहां सभी का,
उमंगों का यहीं सावन,
घनरयाम ने घेरा है,
नित घन का यहाँ छावन,
ऋतुराज की छाया है,
खिला हर डगरिया फूल !

सनावर का यह स्कूल !! सनावर का यह स्कूल !!

कवि-राधे मोहन 'चेतन'



WINTER



BIRDWOOD

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**THE
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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

No. 78

September

1963

O. S. News

Vikram Soni, (C/o Gillanders Arbuthnot & Co. Ltd., Post Box No. 174, Gillander House, Calcutta—1), bemoans the fact that he has lost contact with the School for a year (probably forgot to pay his Rs. 2/-). He is happy in his work and hopes that Arjun will soon join him, in Calcutta. Vikram hopes to come up for Founder's and wonders: "whether there will be many O. S. of my vintage coming up. I hope so, as the younger lot make me feel an old fogey—which considering, it's 11 years since I passed out of school, I guess I am. The news of Yog's death was the saddest thing I heard for some time. Your write up moved me very greatly. Time has dimmed many memories but I shall remember him quite clearly as the gentlest and quietest spoken of all the boys in School. He was a member of our '52 cricket team. It is a great honour that he should have been awarded the Vir Chakra. Could we not have some sort of memorial in School? Could any boy give me Ashok's address, Sir, as I'd like to write to him or to Yog's parents."

2nd Lt. K. G. Khanna, (Indian Military Academy, P. O. Prem Nagar, Dehra Dun), is now on the teaching staff of the I.M.A. He had a brisk period of training in Dehra Dun before his present appointment, and survived. Shergill, Brijinder and Saxena are in the Prem Nagar wing, and K.G.K. is confident of their ability to do very well in the final term. He sums up his short Sanawar sojourn thus: "If there is some place which can provide life free from worries, troubles and hardships, and blessed with happiness, excitement, thrills etc. to a youngster, it is, Sanawar."

Pradeep Varma (13/1 W.E.A. Karol Bag, New Delhi—5), admits to keeping in touch by flicking other people's News-letters. However the little small voice of conscience has forced him to send a life-membership subscription now. Pradeep says that

Navin Bratt has taken over as Secretary, Delhi O.S., from K.S. Oberoi.

2/Lt. A.S. Butalia (IC 15544, 77/10 Field Regiment, C/o 56 A P.O.): "I'm sorry I didn't write to you earlier but being a new one in the Regiment I was not allowed to cool my heels. I've just managed to squeeze some time now. How is good old Sanawar going? I still remember it a lot and do miss it very much. I believe, since my passing out it must have changed quite a lot. My last visit was a nocturnal one and so I didn't look over the School at all. Do fill me up with the news. Well, Sir, this is all I can think for the present except that both Vir Amol Singh (Nilagiri House) and Kr. Ranjit Singh (Himalaya—S. C. 1957) have been emergency commissioned. I don't know where they are posted."

Arun Maira (St. Stephen's College), can't remember when last he wrote: "I am doing my M. Sc. in Physics and I am in my final year now. propose to sit for the I. F. S. examination in 1964 or 1965. I was elected President of the Colleg Union last month and so I have quite a bit of additional work to do now, My youngest brother Chabti, who was in Prep. School in Sanawar for two years before he joined Mayo College, is now in College and is reading Economics. Ajit is in the College of Engineering and Technology in Delhi and is reading Mechanical Engineering." "I met Mounford and Mr. Mundkur the other day. I also ran into Nanda Cariappa. He is leaving for Madras shortly as he has been transferred there. There are quite a number of Sanawarians here. Kak (Shyam Kochhar, Bedi, Dube and D. Rao are doing the M.A.'s. Kak is reading Economics. The rest are reading History. Arun Bhatia who is at Cambridge now has come to India for his vacations and arrive in Delhi this morning." Arun hopes to come up for Founder's this year. He has applied for Rhodes Scholarship, and all of you will, I know wish to join me in wishing him every success.

(Vinay Soi F Stuttgart W, Lessingsto 15, W. Germany), sends his regards to Richard Mountford with other detailed instructions on how to deliver them, so that he will feel them. Unfortunately Richard is out of reach. "I feel very guilty indeed for my long silence even though the News-letter kept reminding me. I have read and reread these News-letters and even though the names are getting more unfamiliar Sna' is Sna' and will remain so. Perhaps the address has got you wondering. I came to Stuttgart in November last, and have been here since. I came to the home of "Mercedes Benz" early in November to join the Engineering College here. It has been a great effort trying to make out what's going on here, as all lectures are in German,—quite understandably. I had only four months German knowledge to my credit and that too was the workers' type. So the first Semester passed and left me with extremely shaky foundations. But now it's much better, and I recently cancelled my admission at London University. Mr. Gore I suppose has pleasant memories of trying to ram Add. Maths. into my head, well I'm doing all that in a new language and more. Physics and Chemistry all sounded like Greek at first but now they make sense. Methods and ways of teaching are quite different and this adds in making it more uncomfortable. One thing about Engineering Colleges here is that they emphasize the practical side of the work as well. I experienced my first snowfall here too, I do recall sleat at Sna' but never snow. I thought it looked wonderful but a couple of hours of it made me change my mind. I don't think I'll ever look forward to it again. My first snowfall was followed by a most miserable winter, with temperatures falling to 20°F it was not at all amusing, how I envied you all back home. But now there is no more snow and the place is full of colour. I really feel good right now but the thought of the oncoming months are making me shiver again. I doubt if there are any O. S. here in Germany, the only ones who could be coming here are those from the U. K. and that too on short hurried visits. I've been trying to contact Rao at Oxford but to no avail. If you do have his address it will be most welcome, as I intend to visit England shortly. I suppose you know that K. K. is 'booked'. It was a surprise to me as he was bent on remaining single for the next two years."

Mr. H. Bond (40 St. Marks Rd., Bush Hill Vark, Enfield, Middx., England), "I have just received a letter from an old boy of the School, and as it may prove of interest to present day "Sanawarians" I enclose an excerpt. He left Sanawar in 1903—It is certainly reminiscent of my own time 1904—12." The excerpt: "The School was divided into Houses, (Lawrence, Roberts, Nicholson, Herbert-Edwardes, and Hodson), with 48 boys to each dormitory or House. It was on a large paved square that the boys assembled by "houses" for

Church Service, and by "Standards" for classes. The dining room contained 20 long tables (four being allotted to each house, at which 12 boys sat to a table). Two boys at a time took turns to fetch the food for their respective tables and washed up the crockery after meals. There were 240 Wards and a teaching staff (including pupil teachers) of twelve, for ten stds: of 24 boys each. Life at Sanawar was strictly routine—breakfast at 8 A.M., Dinner at 1 P.M. and Supper at 6 P.M. The curriculum was similar to the best civilian schools of the country (English, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry and Urdu)." An added note: "The pillows and mattresses on the beds were stuffed with sundried pine-needles in the interests of health, and stress laid on discipline and responsibility."

S. K. Kanwar (3rd Officer, C/o McKinnon & Mackenzie, P. B. 122, Bombay). "In case the name is unfamiliar this is Sudarshan Kumar." Sudarshan wrote from Hong Kong where he is on M. S. Dumra: "I joined the Dumra in Bombay on the 19th June. She was sailing for Hong Kong to be surveyed. After thirteen days at sea we arrived here and have been here for the last two months. Our ship was here for a long survey which takes place when a ship has been at sea for 16 years. They rip up everything and the officers and the crew are put up in hotels ashore. Well when the survey was three quarters finished they discovered cracks in the boilers. The boilers are the most vital parts of a ship and each of them cost £40,000 and we need two new boilers. As the surveyor was telling us the ship could have gone normally for another year or so and then 'boom'. Anyway right now we are waiting for the final decision by the head office in London, which is, whether the ship should be scrapped or new boilers put in. As the company has already spent about £50,000 on the survey, the company is not very happy with our ship. Hong Kong as you probably know has a very acute shortage of water and we only get one hours running water every day. It is also quite hot when we go out of our air conditioning. My work right now consists of 9 hours duty on board every 36 hours. So you can see that it is more of a vacation than work. I generally sleep every afternoon and in the evening go down to the cocktail lounge. I have actually become fed up with Hong Kong and hope to go out to sea. In the last few months I have done 13 days at sea."

We send our good wishes to Meena Lamba who was married in Delhi at the end of September. Sanawar hopes that Meena and Vinod (Mehta) will have all that six hundred hopes can wish them: long life, good health, great happiness, and lots & lots of little Meenas.

A meeting of the Old Sanawarian Ass. was held on the 9th August at D—241 Defence Colony.

Excerpts

1. K. S. Oberoi suggested the Society adopt some mode of collection for contributing towards the H. M's. scheme for a memorial to the late Capt. Palta.

2. Congratulations to Aruna Maira on being elected President of the St. Stephens College Union.

Annual Elections

3. Navin Bratt was elected Sec.

4. S. S. Gill was elected Treasurer.

5. Kalpana Sahni was elected Joint Sec.

It was decided to hold the O. S. Dinner this year. It was last held in 1961. It was generally decided to have it a few days before the Dussehra holidays and Founder's.

The numbers of people wishing to attend Founder's could then be ascertained. A sum of Rs. 4/- per head for the dinner was universally accepted. After a short but noisy discussion on the subject of food, the meeting broke up.

Members Present :—

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Rajika Palit | 13. Balwant Singh |
| 2. Mira H. Singh | 14. S. N. Gupta |
| 3. Kalpana Sahni | 15. I. S. Gill |
| 4. Renu Chahil | 16. I. S. Bhusri |
| 5. Asha Punj | 17. D. Rao |
| 6. Vijay Puri | 18. Arun Dua |
| 7. J. Pandit | 19. S. S. Gill |
| 8. Suman Sehgal | 20. K. S. Oberoi |
| 9. Ashok Mehta | 21. Arun Maira |
| 10. R. K. Taneja | 22. J. S. Bedi |
| 11. Baldev Dua | 23. Ranjit Bhatia |
| 12. P. Verma | 24. Navin Bratt |

T. C. Kemp.

The Kulu Hike.

Before I commence my epic, permit me to present to you the cast of characters.

(1) Mr. Moore—Our team leader, whose primitive efforts in Hindi always ended in disaster. He ate the least on the hike.

(2) N. S. Pannu (alias Panza, Nakho or Pioneer—calm, cool, collected, and easily bullied into packing up other people's haversacks.

(3) A. S. Bajwa—(alias Hardy, Bejwara, or Admiral)—also among the mountaineering enthusiasts—watch the gleam in his eye and his rigid spine as he explains the difference between a Hawker Hunter, and a Fairy Dart II.....

(4) Sarup Singh (alias Catsy, Catta or Syrup Singh)—one of the two sixfooters of the team—a pair of specs very much down, and a pair of eyebrows, very much up!

(5) R. Wadhvani (alias Wadh, Faddu or Fat man) The havoc creator. At night no sleep for us, in the morning no peace for us—and bashings had no effect.

(6) R. Marwah (alias Romi, Romeo or Maharaja). Rather quiet, but this freckled little chap sure has stamina.

(7) Lokinder Singh (Loki, Lucy or Jawan on the front). Hefty, and impetuous is our Loki. The only redeeming feature in his face, is his smile!

(8) Asit Chaudhry (Honey, Bouncy or Skipper)—In sixth Form, Yes! but fortunately still capable of a childlike wonder at his surroundings.

(9) Ajit Jayaram (Jaya, Dosa or Jitiye). Another so called humorist—but his lowest extremities, often caused much pain to the external breathing organs!

(10) Maninder Jit Singh (Mani or Creamrolls). Another humorist, apt to get on one's nerves, but on the whole, rather sweet ahem!

(11) Gora Lal (Ape, Steamship, Samson). Small, but tough as a boar and correspondingly wild in his ways. This fellow got teased the most about his crush back in school.

(12) Rana Talwar (Khoti darling, Half chewed or Brother Jacques)—The third so called humorist—his moonlike external features are a treat to watch—and lastly unlucky—

(13) S. Kak the 2nd sixfooter (alias so many names that one might as well stick to Sid and Blue Boy)—Being modest he never talks about himself, so let's just say Sid is one more in the line of witty characters, who never ever made his pack in the morning!

Now having given you an exhaustive character study, let us commence.

It was 10 p. m. on Saturday the 27th. All 12 of us were agog with excitement. According to the latest plans, we were leaving by 11 o'clock.

You know how it is. Sometimes your head just touches the pillow and 'snap'—you're in the land of Nod! I remember Asit giving sleepy old me a vigorous shaking and saying, "Come on chaps, it's nearly two!"

By 5 past two we were on our way to Dharampore. We reached the small deserted station at about 3, learnt that our train was an hour late, laid our packs on the platform, and went to sleep.

The train finally chugged in at 5-15. All the III class compartments were full.

Tragedy!

What were we to do? Our bus was scheduled to leave Simla at 11!

In true schoolboy fashion, we piled into two first class compartments! After much sweet and persuasive talk with the conductor, each of us paid a little extra, and we were allowed to travel in peace.

At Simla, it was a hit and run affair. We arrived at half past 10, walked 4 furlongs to the Bus Stop, and got into our bus as it was moving out of Simla.

We arrived in Narkanda at about 12-30, in time for our lunch. Mr. Moore tried to take photographs of the snow clad peaks, but was stopped by a burly policeman, who said photographs of the border areas could not be taken. Probably he mistook him for a Russian Spy!

S. Kak.

Simla—Luri

Already, the Sunday which we had taken for granted would be dull, had proved otherwise in the train, but the sixty six mile bus journey to Luri—our first Rest House Stop on the way to Kulu Valley—also had its enjoyable moments, and was far from boring. No sooner had we left Simla, when the rain began, and the Hindustan-Tibet road, which is far from completed, became a hazardous undertaking by us.

All was going well, until a short way outside Narkanda, when suddenly an excited Sanawarian voice in the middle of the bus announced that there was a black bear down the hillside on our right. The bus lurched to a stop, and passengers and driver alike peered out of the windows to see.....nothing, except a black buffalo. From that time on there was no monotony in the journey.

A short stop at Narkanda for the first time showed me what the true Sanawarian appetite really is. I was amazed by the amount consumed everywhere we went, as it was mostly a question of getting the full 12 annas worth, and leaving behind a 'hotel' without a morsel to its credit.

The road to Luri became progressively worse, and narrower. As was bound to happen, we met a lorry coming the other way on a corner where there was no room to pass. A tricky manouvre lasted ten to fifteen awful minutes, while the bus edged to within a few inches of a steep 'Khudside' and panic was beginning to show itself in one or two of our

more ardent members. This manouvre ended when Sid's 'stop the bus' was called, just as the wheels dislodged dirt at the very edge of the precipice, and the lorry was able to squeeze through.

The rest of the journey was completed at a reasonable speed, to the accompaniment of Ravi's mouth organ. Despite the heavy rain, the occasional glimpses of the snow caps not far away from us were very heartening. The nearby scenery now consisted mainly of pine-forests and wild rhododendrons growing on the river-valley sides. By the time we reached Luri, with the bus and train journey behind us, everyone was in high spirits.

Luri is beautifully situated in the steep-sided Sutlej Valley, overlooked by two immense snow peaks in the East. In the evening we were served by a most hospitable chowkidar with a very good supper, having been for a short walk along the river and over the Suspension Bridge, a little earlier.

We were now all set for Kulu Valley.

S. Moore

Luri—Koti :

Today, Monday, really and truly commenced the hike. After a meagre breakfast we left Luri for Ani, 12 miles distant. Somehow the path never seemed to end, and most of it was uphill.

However, as we were to realise later, these 12 miles were an evening stroll, compared to the last 10 miles. We reached Ani at 1 o'clock. Here for 75 nP. we could eat as much as possible. We fell to, like ravenous dogs, and concluded at 2. The only refreshing event that happened was Sid spilling a mug of hot tea on Hardy Bajwa's lap. Bajwa cursed fluently and frequently throughout the meal, but the damage had been done.

After a brief 15 minutes rest we unwillingly shouldered our packs to trek the remaining 10 miles, steeply uphill, in the hot sun. By about 4 o'clock, we reached the base of the "short cut", supposed to cut two miles off from our destination, Khanag, at 7000 ft. (Purely for Information's sake, we were at that time at 4000 ft.) A hot debate ensued as to whether the short cut should be taken or whether we should take the road. The "short cut wallas" won (and never again will I ever take a short cut!). We had to, (hold tight ladies and gentlemen) climb 2 miles straight up the blessed short cut at an angle of 70° to reach Khanag—and we took two hours doing it!

We reached Khanag at 6-30, just as it started to drizzle. A brisk wind had sprung up and it was rapidly becoming bitterly cold. We had no cardigans on, but our exertions were such that our shirts clung wetly to us with perspiration.

We flopped off to sleep in Khanag utterly spent and exhausted. Next morning was to be another hard day. We rose early and were all set by 8-30. After an hilarious argument with the Rest house chowkidar who was charging too much, we set out on our way to Jalori Pass at 10,000 ft.

Enormous trees towered on either side of us, with the sunshine barely making it to the road. In between the trees we could look down on the valley far below, the scintillating snow peaks towering majestically around us. We were going fast, and we reached the top of Jalori Pass by 11-30. There a villager who had made his hut right on top, made some tea for us.

A 10,000 ft, we sipped tea and gulped beans, all the while amazed at the stupendous panorama stretched out before us.

Down, down as far as the eye could reach was the immense green valley. Straight ahead like a mighty wall, rose a row of snowy mountains, their peaks sharply defined against a breath takingly azure sky.

After that it was all downhill. What a pleasure it was to just roll downwards covering mile after mile with monotonous regularity, instead of labouring and toiling uphill, each step an effort, and each furlong a mile. Banjar was reached in rain, in a surprisingly short time. By 3 o'clock we were all piled in the local eating house waiting expectantly for the grub to be served which when it was brought to us, was uneatable due to the presence of large, fat, red chillies!

The resthouse was by far the best on the whole trip. It was very well painted, there were creepers climbing up the porch, and it had of all things—a rose garden! Just below was a large mountain stream, thundering down the gorge.

By 5, the rain had practically stopped, though it was rather dark. Goralal and Asit took a tenner and strode forth into the night, in the quest of grub. By six they were back, weighed down with such delicacies as eggs and potatoes. All that remained at the end of our hogging was a spoonful of flour!

It was a sound sleep that night for the few having Dunlopillo mattresses. Mr. Moore was exhausted by the time he had woken us all up the next morning.

We booked, 13 seats in a 15 seater that was to take us the 12 miles to 'Aut'. When the rattle trap wheezed to a stop near our rest house, there were about 30 passengers, including four on top. Somehow we squeezed in.

The little bus swayed and lurched over the rough excuse for a road—the driver taking us at a breathtaking 20 mph—at spots!

We appropriately got "out" at "Aut" and changed buses for Kulu. Having reserved our seats, we fattened the purses of the local Halwais!

By 8-30 we were speeding up the first tarred road we had seen in three days of hiking. The driver made good time, and we arrived in Kulu at 10 o'clock.

Much has been said about Kulu—it's picturesque setting, its modern outlook, its inexpensive goods. We were therefore rather disillusioned as the bus ground to a halt before a small rather dirty Bazaar. We on the whole liked Manali better, but Kulu is a much bigger place, so after we had stayed in cramped Manali for two days, we were quite glad to be back in Kulu.

About 10 miles from Manali we met up with a husky British hiker wanting to get aboard the crowded bus. His old, wizened, frail and bespectacled companion with a voice like a double bassoon yelled at us as the bus was drawing out—"Ek hee aadami hai, Saaamaaan waamaan kuch nahee hai—Is ko bhi le jao", this last in a most appealing tone.

The milk of human kindness flowed freely. We told the driver to stop and let the fellow in.

The bus rolled on.....

Mr. Moore had heard much about the famous Manali Sulphur springs. That afternoon we decided to go there. We hadn't had a bath for 4 days now and we were feeling rather sticky. Some of us had not even brushed for an equal number of days.

We trudged 3 expectant miles to the famous sulphur springs and found—

A dirty 4 by 5 ft rectangular cement tub, with about 1½ inches of reeking, evil smelling and discoloured water (Ha!) at about 90° F, with a thick layer of silt under it.

We wasted no time in that place.

From Manali a special bus had been booked by us, to take us upto Koti, so that night we slept soundly.

S. Kak.

Rohtang

Well, dear reader, to-day is Wednesday.

We got up early that morning and after getting ready, we went and settled ourselves at our friend Verma's 'Coffee house'. We ate our fill, little knowing that this was to be our last meal before we would

come back half dead from the top of Rohtang Pass. We boarded the bus that was to take us to Koti at 6-45 and by seven we were off, packs and all. That was the last time we were going to be in Manali (or so we thought), so we had bid Mr. Varma and his staff!!!? Good-bye.

We reached Koti by 7-45, though it was only about nine miles away and depositing our packs in the verandah, we hunted about for the chowkidar. Finding him and putting our stuff into the rooms took us another half hour, and we set off at about 8-30 with the prospects of a good days trekking ahead of us.

We walked to Rahla, a place about three miles from Koti, and thence to Mahri, another two miles. These two miles from Rahla to Mahri were treacherous, steep, and the road seemed to be an endless strip of stones piled alongside each other. This road was supposed to be jeepable but one often wondered as to the fate of the jeep, and its occupants, if it were to traverse this rocky path! However, we reached Mahri by ten thirty, and there put on our goggles and gloves because we had reached the place where snow started. There was a very stiff and frosty wind blowing and we wondered what it would be like at the top of the pass.

We moved on to the snow, Mr. Moore leading and Pansa, the pioneer of the team, bringing up the rear. Here it became apparent how much experience mattered. Loki, walking for the first time on snow, soon started complaining of moving three steps backward for every step he took forward. He quickly adapted himself to the snow, however, and we were soon making good progress.

We had to move very fast because we had been warned by the members of the Manali mountaineering institute that the weather after one o'clock in the afternoon was very uncertain. A friend of their's in fact, would have lost his life to this weather, had it not been for the timely help of one of the local inhabitants.

About two hundred yards after the snow had begun, we came round a bend, to see the pass for the first time. And what a shock we got! It seemed as if the pass was within half a mile of us. A bit disillusioned, as we had thought the pass would at least give us time to walk on snow, we started moving slower, thinking that there was no doubt about our reaching the snow by 11 o'clock at the very latest.

We soon realized our folly, however, when two men coming down from the pass said that they had left it two hours earlier, and they were travelling down-hill! It became apparent that we must hurry. By this time the melted snow had started seeping through our tennis shoes, freezing our toes together.

We moved on, terribly tired, every step taking all the will-power and strength that we could muster. We seemed to approach no nearer to the summit, which seemed to be moving further and further away with every step we took.

We now came upon an extremely dangerous looking precipice. There was an almost vertical fall from its edge, ending in a frozen river 300 ft below. A slip or a stumble would end in certain disaster.

After the edge there was almost vertical climb that brought us on level with the pass. Here most of us felt really sick, and many chaps started retching. Mr. Moore asked if any one would like to drop out, but with the indomitable S'narian-spirit everpresent, none of us even gave it a thought. The pass still seemed to be moving further and further away with every step we took towards it. However, we stumbled on, sometimes waist deep in snow, sometimes slipping on the hardening ice.

At long last, after what seemed an eternity, we reached the beginning of the pass.

We ploughed on through the snow for about half a mile, that being the length of the pass, and were soon looking down into the Lahaul Valley.

I find it difficult to describe the supreme pleasure, the pure ecstasy, the complete satisfaction of conquering nature in all her glory, that one feels after reaching the summit. The feeling of triumph, of endeavour, intermingled with a slight awe at the stupendous panorama that we beheld, is quite indescribable. Looking at my companions, I realized that I was not alone in my emotions. The view of the plains of the valley far below us, the challenge of the mountains rising loftily above all else, and the feel of the cold wind as it rushes past the face is something that I, or anyone else, will never forget.

I could see M. J. S. and Goralal, quite overwhelmed by what they had just seen, walking entranced as if in a stupor.

We soon made our way back to the beginning of the pass, collected our sticks, and started descending to Koti. Once we started walking, the same feeling of nausea overtook us. Wadh actually vomited, though as to what he had in his stomach I cannot say!

Once again we reached the ledge, and passed on without any mishap. After the ledge, Goralal, who had hurt his ankle, let his stick slide ahead of him and rolled down after it. He stopped just before he came to the really steep slope, and collected his stick.

We made our way down quite quickly, sliding or rolling down most of the slopes that came after this.

We reached Koti, ravenously hungry, and had two meals (our lunch and an early dinner) at the same time. The chowkidar, who had prepared two 'hearty' meals for us, was rather baffled (to say the least) at seeing both of them disappear at the same time.

An incident worth mentioning is the 'Incident of the Bear'. Pansa, who had gone out into the darkness, hurriedly reappeared at the doorway through which he had just disappeared. He had a most excited and flustered look on his face. He gasped out that he had seen a bear at a stream he had just gone to. Marwah, Sid and M. J. S. went out with him and verified his statement. All of us were agog with excitement. But Mr. Moore, sceptical as ever, (though I distinctly remember him picking up the stoutest staff of all), wanted to see the bear for himself. He came back and said that he had seen nothing of the sort. In the meantime, of course, he had put away his stick as inconspicuously as possible.

We were soon fast asleep, and fortunately, no one woke up to find a bear kissing him good night or good morning—or good-bye, may be!

Rana Talwar

Thanks a lot old man!

That was one of the worst nights we ever had on the hike. Either the beds were too cold or the blankets weren't on or.....!

However we slept for two hours, or so it seemed when it was already 7-30 the next morning. The timber lorry that was to take us free from there to Manali was due to arrive at 9.

We were up and about by 8-30, with breakfast loaded in our contented tummies.

Then came the shocking news that the Rest house chowkidar was charging us 50 rupees for just one night's lodging!

There ensued a vigorous heckling, and a very sombre and irritated chowkidar had to settle for 25 rupees. Mani's fluent argument in Punjabi had a large share in the final settlement. It was now nearly 9, but there was still no sign of our lorry. A small, half empty bus came into view. We stopped it, but with visions of a free ride still in our mind, let it pass.

15 minutes latter our Timber lorry with about 20 persons crammed on it, came round the bend. With a doleful face the driver informed us that he had broken an axle, and that he was not taking any passengers!

We watched the overcrowded lorry disappear round the bend with saddened hearts.

There was nothing for us to do but to trek the 10 lonely miles back to Manali. The only heartening incident occurred at the Manali check post, 2 miles away from Manali, Sid gave up his haversack and stick, donned a pair of goggles, a camera and an Australian accent, and signed his name in the Foreigners book as Mr. Waltzing Matilda, of Timbuctoo, gave a fictitious passport number (which was dutifully mugged up) and a fictitious signature (which was carefully scrutinised). What with the boys calling him "Mr. Matilda Sir", and the policeman looking with open mouthed awe at his face, it was quite an impressive display.

Manli was reached by 11 o'clock where we once more patronised 'Verma's Coffee house' and our Tourist Rest House.

That night was perhaps the most hectic night we have ever experienced.

We were on the top floor of the two storeyed Rest House. Soft music was issuing from the Transistor, switched on to the "Date with you" The time was 10-30.

Suddenly over the pleasing strains came a loud chattering, the sound of voices raised, now and then a yell of agony, and a great thumping to and fro. We opened the door and charged out. Evidently a drunk had come into the Rest House, and the 2 chowkidars who were also somewhat inebriated (pay day perhaps) were bashing him up, and kicking him down the stairs. Rana, Wadh, Jayaram and Mani went out to investigate. It was from them that we learnt the story.

The musical mood was spoilt, creepy stories were exchanged and we finally fell into an uneasy slumber. There still (perhaps it might have been our imagination) seemed to be lots of hulabaloo going on in the bazar, a scant hundred yards away. At 5 the next morning another drunk knocked at our door, and asked for food. Lokinder, our Jawan at the front sternly told him to go to the blazes—which he did.

We wished Verma Coffee House (now about to open another shop with its overnight profits) a sad farewell, and by 12-30 arrived back in Kulu.

Certainly, if this rest house was not picturesque, it was modern. Electric lights, sofa, kitchen, dining table.....

The afternoon was spent playing cards, and the evening in playing football in the neighbouring park.

After dinner we flopped into our beds like sleepy hippopotomice.

Next morning once more we were up, early and efficient. The plane was due to take off at 9-30, and our bus was to depart from Kulu at 8.

On arriving at the airport we learnt that our plane had returned from half-way, due to bad weather. There was no alternative other than to take a bus to Chandigarh.

We left at 12-30.

I shall not dwell long on the bus journey. Indeed it would give me much pain to recapitulate, the hot, stuffy iron-plated monster, thumped, bumped, banged, clattered, hopped, quivered, writhed, slipped, convulsed, creaked, jerked and jolted down the rough path. In short it did everything to make us as miserable as possible throughout the journey. The feeble old driver, bunched over the wheel was going fast, so fast, that he occasionally touched 25 mph! The long 150 mile road unrolled slowly—oh so slowly to our tortured minds—and besides we had nothing to eat since one o'clock.

We arrived at Mr. Talwar's house at 3-30 in the morning and had lunch and ice cream at 4, sleep came at 4-30.

We arose at 11 o'clock in the morning and made full use of Mr. Talwar's excellent showers. Breakfast was at 11-30 and lunch at quarter to 2. After that it was Kwality's and poor Bajwa and Sid had to cough up 36 bucks for icecream and coffee. From there it was a matter of minutes to the bus and on it.

Many thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Talwar for the superlative hospitality and food showered upon us. Indeed, had it not been for them, we would perhaps have landed up in Sanawar as pale-faced skeletons!

By 7 o'clock we were back in Sanawar—and everything else in it.

To look back.

This hike was most enjoyable, especially to those out on their first major outing. Such a variety of incidents, places and faces can perhaps never be experienced in such a short period. How soon it seemed—today in Luri, tomorrow in Sanawar!

For some of us it will be the last year in Sanawar, or even India. I can speak very confidently for them that this memorable hike will remain for ever engraved in their hearts as long as they live.

A hike such as this will be impossible to live again in the spirit and enjoyment with which we did.

Sidharth Kak.

The Siwalik House Show

The show opened with the singing of the National Anthem. The first item on the programme was a dance in the Bharat Natyam style by Aruna Mundkur and Vijay Chopra. Though the dance was performed gracefully, it was a pity that the talent of the singers in the House was not exploited for the musical background.

The second item was a Hindi Skit in which Paramjit Khaneka humorously portrayed a candidate for an interview with V. Dutta as the interviewer.

'Dances Old and New'—the smartly dressed ladies and gentlemen took the floor for ballroom dances over the years since the turn of the century, dances ranging from the courtly 'Lancers' to the weird gyrations of the 'Twist' and back again to the more sedate Madicine. It was altogether a successful attempt to entertain the audience.

The court-scene from the Pulitzer prize-winning novel, "To Kill A Mocking-bird", was the next item on the evening's programme. The scene centres around Atticus Finch (R. Nagrath) a small town lawyer defending a negro, Tom Robinson, (V. Khosla) against a charge of manhandling Mayella Ewell (A. Bery). The man trying to 'kill a mocking-bird', was Mayella's father, Bob Ewell (Y. M. Bhatnagar) Atticus Finch proves. R. Nagrath as Atticus, played his part rather well but lacked the necessary vehemence of a man seeking desperately to arouse the conscience of the small town community, realizing that even as he fought his case the darkness of ignorance of the white jury would colour the final verdict.

'Nefa Ki Ore' a patriotic Hindi play based on the Chinese aggression, portrayed a retired army colonel (Y. Puar) in whom the fire of patriotism had not died. His elder son (S. Kalia), the drunken vagabond who cared little for his country and less for the aggression was a sharp contrast to the younger boy (R. Raizada), full of childlike enthusiasm. The death of the young brother jolts the elder boy into reality and he resolves to go to the front. M. Sehgal was amusing as the manservant. The audience were next entertained with two songs—'Trees' by S. Malgonkar and A. Bery and the jazz favourite. 'Baby I Don't Care, by R. Nagrath.

'Wedding Breakfast' a comedy in one act, was the last item of the evening's programme. This scene is set in a respectable restaurant. The complication arises when the inquisitive, new waitress (A Bery) shows an Italian customer a wedding breakfast being held next door. The Italian, V. Chopra excitedly pointing to what the waitress imagines to be the

bridegroom, claims that he was her husband who had deserted her. There is much ado about nothing when the in-laws are summoned to explain the situation, till it is realized that it is the waiter who is the woman's husband. Vijay Chopra was convincing as the Italian, while Sudha Stokes' cockygait was very amusing. The mothers-in-law and the bride's aunt made the most of these roles.

It was altogether an entertaining evening with its moments of laughter and fun. Congratulations to the Siwalik House for a very successful show.

Amitabha Paul

My First Visit Abroad

The plane hummed monotonously onwards, cutting a cruel swath in the velvet night. Half the passengers, mesmerized by the steady drone, were asleep, mouths agape

The loudspeaker crackled into life. "Ahem!" "Would all passengers please fasten their. . . .!"

I came out of my roseate dreams with a start. For an instant I was lost, amazed—bewildered.

Then I came to.

This was Flight 207, enroute from Delhi to Bombay. We were on the first leg of our trip to Ceylon.

I gazed drowsily out of the window. The distant stars, hanging like fantastic diamonds in a purple showcase, winked enticingly back at me. Far down, ahead, were a dim conglomeration of lights, growing steadily stronger with each successive beat of the engine.

Bombay!?!?!!

I tottered unsteadily along the firm tarmac, clutching my parents' hands. I couldn't have been more than seven, a small, wide-eyed eager child, thirsting for knowledge, and overjoyed beyond words at this long trip.

Next morning, we were in the Constellation, once more, speeding over lovely green pastures, fertile, rolling land, and tiny villages. In the beginning the majestic blue-green sea had been in evidence, but now field after field, relieved only by a few intermittent hamlets, passed with monotonous regularity, beneath our wearied eyes.

Once more I dozed off, only to awake with the bump, that heralded the Madras airport.

From Madras by train to Danushkodi. The scenery, due to the tropical climate, was exceedingly lush—palms, dark green trees, endless orchards,

flashed past the rapidly revolving wheels. Far across to the left the sky took on a tell tale deep blue hue, which bespoke of the sea.

At a place called Mandapam Camp, a scant 5 miles from Danushkodi, (from where the steamer would take us) we had to get down and have our visas and pass-ports checked.

It was here that our troubles began. The public Relations Officer found something wrong in our visas—something which would take a whole day to correct. Much as we wanted to press on, we had to put up for the night at the rest house.

That night remains engraved in my memory as a nightmare of suffering. We had to sleep on hard boards, in which bed-bugs flourished by the thousands.

My parents didn't feel a thing. According to them there were no bed-bugs in their beds—but as for me!

I counted no less than 189 bites on my body. The next morning I was a swollen, pale and haggard wreck, while my parents were hale and hearty, and none the worse for the night's so called "rest".

By the afternoon, our visas were cleared, and we set off for Danushkodi. From Mandapam Camp to Danushkodi is a deep gulf. Instead of going round along the gulf, there is a bridge, (Adams Bridge) built straight across it. It was weird but satisfactorily pleasing.

The waves licked lovingly at the huge iron girders. The swish and thunder of the sea mingled with the piercing cries of seabirds wheeling overhead, to make a very pleasing combination.

Our steamer left at 7 in the evening. I could hardly contain myself. We were finally on that last little stretch to that tropical paradise—Ceylon!

I stood alone on the top deck, and watched the receding shoreline, the buildings etched out darkly against the fading red gold of the sunset. It was a breath-taking, heart-catching spectacle.

In about an hour's time, the golden lights of the Ceylonese harbour twinkled into view. I scampered about the deck with excitement, making quite a nuisance of myself to the elderly passengers on board, who were all busy being sick.

Then came the Customs! I watched in a cold sweat as the Custom official's nimble fingers probed into our baggage. Suppose he found out where...?!

However we got through safely onto the electric train, and after regaling ourselves with Sinhalese food, we were on our way to Colombo, the Capital of Ceylon.

I woke at about 5 the next morning, and flung myself at the window.

What would Ceylon look like? Would it be dry and arid, or green luscious and modern?

I was not disappointed!

The first golden rays of the morning sun touched the tips of the beautiful green palms, with dark clusters of coconuts under their waving fronds. Where there were no trees, the land fell away in gentle dips and swells of broad, luxuriant meadows. Truly it was a beautiful place!

In Colombo the buildings rose 5 to 6 storeys high. American cars weaved in and out of the crowded thoroughfares. Parks, fountains and statues dotted the capital. The sea washed gently onto the short beach, where thousands congregated at dusk for their evening strolls.

A word about its beach resorts.

They were magnificently magnificent!!

Of the ones to which I went, Hikkadua was the most outstanding. It had about a square mile of smooth calm, blue-green sea, absolutely transparent.

Colourful coral was plucked from the bottom by the more enterprising swimmers. Shoals of fish in rainbow hues wove their way in and out of the coral.

Ceylon was a veritable dreamland!

"All good things must come to an end" I thought, as I sadly picked up my airbag, and walked along the strip of tarmac with the other passengers, to the waiting plane, which was ready to take us back to India—and School!

That was my first visit abroad. Unfortunately, since then I have been unable to repeat the experience, but someday I shall go back to that wonderlands, of wonderlands, that paradise of paradises to Ceylon, where I made my first and most memorable trip abroad."

Sidharth Kak

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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THE HEADMASTER
THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR,
(SIMLA HILLS).

“पर्यटन के लाभ”

पर्यटन की उपयोगिता पर चर्चा करने से पहले यह जानना आवश्यक है कि पर्यटन किस चिड़िया का नाम है? पर्यटन का तात्पर्य देश-विदेश की यात्रा अथवा भ्रमण करना है। पर्यटन, मनोरंजन तथा व्यवसाय, दोनों के लिये किया जाता है।

प्राचीन काल में यात्राओं पर अनेकों असुविधाओं तथा बाधाओं का सामना करना पड़ता था—परन्तु इस वैज्ञानिक, प्रगतिशील युग में पर्यटन के अनेक साधन उपलब्ध हैं और पर्यटनार्थी सुगमता से एक स्थान से दूसरे स्थान पर पहुँच सकता है।

पर्यटन से हम अनुभवशील बन जाते हैं। यदि एक अवसर पर हमारी आँखों में कोई धूल झोंकता है तो हम अगले अवसर पर सतर्क रहते हैं। इसके द्वारा न केवल हमारी ज्ञान-वृद्धि होती है बल्कि दूसरे प्रान्तों अथवा देशों की संस्कृति, सभ्यता, रीति-रिवाज़, साहित्य, इतिहास, संगीत, नृत्य, क्रीड़ा, शिक्षा-प्रणाली, राज-नीति, कृषि आदि का परिचय मिलता है।

जो व्यक्ति घर में बैठा समाचार-पत्रों और पत्रिकाओं को पढ़कर किसी देश की नीति की आलोचन करता है वह मूर्ख है; क्योंकि उसे वास्तविकता का बिल्कुल ज्ञान नहीं—यह पर्यटन द्वारा ही सम्भव है। किसी देश अथवा प्रान्त के रहनेवालों से उनके और अपने देश की चर्चा कर, उन के विचारों को ग्रहण करने का सुअवसर मिलता है।

बहुधा सुनने में आता है कि इस देश का नेता अथवा प्रतिनिधि, किसी देश का भ्रमण करने गया; हम अध्यापकों, वैज्ञानिकों तथा चिकित्सकों का आदान-प्रदान क्यों करते हैं? इस भ्रमण का आशय क्या है? यही—कि मैत्रित्व की भावना उत्पन्न हो। पर्यटन द्वारा ही विश्वशान्ति, विश्व-सरकार और विश्व-सहयोग योजनाएँ स्थापित हो सकती हैं, और होती हैं।

पर्यटन, सभ्यता का एक अंग है—इसके अभाव में व्यक्ति सुशिक्षित नहीं हो सकता। विस्तृत और उदार दृष्टिकोण के लिये प्रत्येक सभ्य व्यक्ति के लिये पर्यटन परमावश्यक है। इस से सहानुभूति और सहयोग का बीज बोकर आप न केवल अपना, और अपने दूसरे भाईयों का, बल्कि सम्पूर्ण संसार का भला कर सकते हैं।

शशी मेहता

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 79

October

1963

School News

October

1st. A complete rehearsal of the Prep School Concert. The Tattoo rehearsal on Peacedsted goes off with a bang.

2nd. A Gandhi Jayanti Assembly in the morning is followed by a welcome invasion of Sanawar by parents and Old Sanawarians. School begins to look like a reunion of a large and happy family.

3rd. The Prep School Concert delights the visitors and parents. The Torchlight Tattoo held at night was excellent.

4th. Telegrams wishing success for Founders pinned on the noticeboard. N.C.C. Parade at 10 o'clock was perfect. Arts and Crafts exhibition at 11 a. m. The carpentry and the Handicraft showed a distinct improvement. Speeches in Barne Hall at 12 noon. Justice M. C. Mahajan presided. Athletics finals at 2-30 p.m. S. Kak got the Kalinga Cup for being adjudged the best athlete in the school. Congratulations!

The School Concert proved worthy of the great preparations made for it.

5th. The annual swindle, the Fête, fleeces novices and old-timers alike. A.D.S. put up "Ambrose Applejohns Adventures". Staff amuse a very appreciative audience.

6th. In the Hockey and Netball matches O.S. trounce the P.S. (4-3) and (14-12) respectively. The O.S. dinner and dance in the evening, brings to a successful end, the 116th. Founders celebrations.

7th. Holiday. The O.S. vanish as suddenly as they had appeared. A day of rest, recapitulation and reminiscence.

8th. Normal routine begins. Sixth Formers get down to serious work.

9th. Hockey season ushered in. The School XI beat the Staff XI (4-2).

11th. Inter-house P. T. competition. Himalaya won the girl's and Vindhya, the boy's cock-house. Asit Choudhry of Vindhya was adjudged the best gymnast...Congratulations. The competition was a very close one.

16th. Diwali is celebrated in the usual manner with a Bonfire on Peacedstead.

O. S. News

Mrs. V. M. Tilley (106 Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London N. 10): "I do sincerely trust that "Founder's" in Sanawar went off with its usual swing and I do hope the weather was at its best. I, personally loved the weather at this time of the year; lovely sunny days but chilly at night—How the wind used to cause many candles of our Torchlight Tattoo to go out and I had always a reserve under the wall to replace them. For years I was responsible for this event on the night of Founder's Day and how the girls loved showing off what they could do! They were grand girls and always gave of their best at the particular time. Many girls now remind me that I used to have a stick for those who talked on parade! They bear me no ill will. We are neglectful I know in not sending you news more often but you will notice from our News-letter that we are all just as fond of the dear far away hill-top as others who write oftener. I used to work hard in Sanawar but in England I reckon I work harder! Here I have to be everything and I even try my hand at being a carpenter or even a mason. We try cement work and my grandson and I are at present building a vinarium like the one in Regents Park as he is very keen on toads, frogs, newts, slow-worms etc. He is keen

to possess a snake but I've said "no" to that as I saw too many in Sanawar! This is very late but my nephew Malcolm Neave of The Royal Scots said he served under you in Mhow—if it was you. He is at present in Malaya enjoying the warmer climate. He went from Edinburgh. Please remember me to all my friends who remain with you. Many have left I know but many remain".

Bhagvati (Sabi House Arundel School P. O. Box A. 91 Salisbury, S. Rhodesia): "By the time this letter arrives there, Founder's celebration will be just starting. I hope everyone enjoys their Founder's as I enjoyed them, during my seven years in S'na. I miss the Founder's celebration but more than that I miss all the preparation, as in my present school, celebrations never exceed a day.

Subhadra left school at the end of last year after her S. C. exams. Since then she has gone through a short secretarial course and is now preparing to leave for India by ship next month.

Kanu is still in Baroda, now doing his second year in engineering. I hope to be joining him there for my further studies. This is my last term here and I will be doing my S. C. exams. in November. I hope to be in Sanawar for next years Founder's.

The weather here is getting suffocating and hot while all Sanawarians must be enjoying the cool climate.

I have been getting my newsletters quite regularly".

On Saturday, September 28th, Gurdip Singh to Tani at 475, Model Town Karnal. Yes! You've guessed right another good man gone,—but not without our very sincere good wishes to help him on his way. Unfortunately Gurdip picked the day of the Dress Rehearsal else for sure some of us would have been down in Karnal to provide moral support. God bless them both may their troubles only, be 'little ones'.

Vijay Niel (E. Sqdn. N.D.A.) spent part of his holidays in Nepal, and had a wonderful time. He 'ran into' Sunil Ahuja in Khatmandu (the latter was crossing the road), but fortunately the motor cycle escaped damage. "If Sunil has not already registered a complaint, he will I'm sure. I humbly apologise". Vijay sends his best wishes to the '63 S.C. group wishing them the best of luck (they'll need it).

Satinder Mohan (Hall—1, Room 124, Regional Engg. College, Durgapur—9, W. B.) has managed to achieve his hearts' desire 66. "I manged it here through the I. I. T. Incidentally I'm not the only Sanawarian (or should I say O. S.?) here. Vijay

Veer Singh (O. S.) is here too—at his best. These two months of Engineering College life, have really made us realise that we miss Sanawar, though I dare say, we did wan't to leave it when we were there! In case you haven't heard, Munir Cheryan has managed to get into the I.I.T. at Kharagpur."

Jai Sheel Oberoi, (No. 4373, F. Sqdn., N.D.A.): "One thing about the last newsletter. The O.S. column was too small. I know your reply Sir, chaps don't write. I think the only really regular contributor is Mr. Bond. Has anyone heard of Somresh Mukherjee or Arun Kapoor lately. Do you have their addresses? Reading the Sanawarian made one feel really Sanawar-sick. Little boys we had known in the junior dorm. or even in the prep. school now had their photographs in the colts teams or even in the 1st elevens, makes one feel the passage of time. And one good thing in this 'Sanawarian'—there were a lot of photographs. I think it's a good idea to have house and class photographs. Even though some of the girls positively looked aged in their thick overcoats; couldn't the photograprs be taken in summer? You must be busy with Founder's programme. You know, Sir when we were at School we used to wish that some new item was introduced at the Founder's Tattoo but now I am wishing that it remains the same as before and most of all I am wishing I was up there to see it. But no such luck I'll have to wait until next year before I can think of coming up. Hence wishing the best for Founder's. It's sure to be a success like it always was."

Charanjit S. Chima (C. Sqn. N. D. A.) wrote with his left hand in his last letter. I did not notice any particular difference in the handwriting but C.Q.M.S. Chima apologised profusely and of course failed to mention why he had suddenly become ambidextrous. I like Charanjit's pre-Founder's visualisations.

"Sanawar must be very much under that atmosphere these days. That is to say: Mass P. T. in the morning chill; normal classes not taken quite as seriously as otherwise; figure marching on Peacestead with the megaphone made ample use of; Barne Hall resounding to a variety of rehearsals, artists and craftsmen industriously producing exhibition pieces; young athletes practising on Barne field; and the School is being given that extra effect of pleasant neatness which this occasion demands. And though it may rain now, it will miraculously clear up on the third."

Telegrams for Founders were received from the following. We send them our appreciations & good wishes.

Basant Katoch	...	Srinagar
Andy Kemp	...	Poona
Surjit Bhasin	...	New Delhi
Lila Kak	...	Nabha
Yashpal Das	...	Bombay
Yash Chaudhry	...	New Delhi
The Gidwanis	...	Bombay
Pradeep Rao	...	England
M. Biswas	...	Calcutta
Vinod R. Kumar	...	56 APO
Bill College	...	Jersey Islands
Ranjit Bhatia	...	New Delhi
The Chhabras	...	Kulu
Rawat Pathania Biresb	...	{ N.D.A.
A. Pandya	...	Naini Tal
Kamal Katoch	...	Hyderabad
T. Chowdhry	...	Poona
W. Courtauld	...	England
Harbux Kaur	...	Poona
O. P. Sharma	...	Talwara
Head boy Head girl	...	{ Lovedale
Mr. & Mrs. Carter Veena Khosla	...	England

T. C. Kemp

Founder's 1963.

The third of October, the day that some held in apprehension, some in anxiety, the day that a few dreaded, but almost everyone looked forward to, dawned bright and clear. In the afternoon a few clouds appeared, but they soon faded away. That afternoon was the Prep School Concert, enjoyed and appreciated by all. Senior School play directors and producers can certainly look forward to having those budding Marlon Brando's with them.

That evening the Torchlight Tatroo, which alone with the N.C.C. is considered to be the highlight of Founder's, went without a hitch. First the mass P. T. held the spectators in awe with its perfect timing and faultless turn out; then the tableau gave the finishing touches to a magnificent display of teamwork and physical fitness. The P. T. was followed by the parallel bars, which enthralled both visitors and Sanawarians with perfect synchronization, and which made everyone hold his breath at the exact symmetry and seeming precariousness of all tableaux. It was 'par excellence'. It may here be remarked that Sanawar is the only school in the country that has the parallel bars amongst its activities.

The bar work was followed by the Scottish dance, which was enjoyed by all. Next on the list was ground work, and once again participants—and instructor—are to be commended on an excellent display of suppleness and coordination of body and mind. Ground work was followed by the Bugle band, which, except for a few mistakes went off very well. This was followed by Horse work and it goes without saying that it was faultless. The high standard of gymnastics displayed that evening should be accredited to Sanawar's "secret weapon", Mr. Jagdish Ram, and to the spirit of Sanawarians themselves. The last but one item was the Figure Marching, which enchanted one with intricate designs and patterns woven over the length and breadth of Peacestead.

The fait accompli, the coup de maitre, was the Prep School attack on the fort defended by the L III's. What with many lights and an artillery support, it was a fitting finale to another excellent Tatoo.

The next day the N.C.C. parade gave an excellent display of smartness, both in turn out and appearance. The Band too looked very impressive and colourful in its red and white uniform. The hit of the day however, were the Preppers in the School march-past and although a few of them were slightly—very slightly out of step, there is no doubt that Chinese would have revised any designs they might have had of revelling themselves on Indian Land if they had seen these young sons of that Land.

After the parade was the Arts and Crafts exhibition, and here the high standard reached in these fields was quite evident. The artistical and picturesque merit of some of the oil paintings on exhibit would, I am sure, have been appreciated even by a connoisseur.

At 12 noon there were the speeches in the Barne Hall. The Headmaster in his outlined the considerable progress made by the school in the previous year. Mr. M.C. Mahajan, our Chief guest in his speech mentioned the importance of public schools in national integration and further said that the country's future leaders will be the products of these schools.

At 2-30 p.m. there were the combined athletic sports. In the Boys' section Vindhya house proved best. S. Kak deserves congratulations for winning the best athletes cup (Kalinga). In the Girls' and Prep Schools Siwalik, and Himalaya and Siwalik came first respectively. Congratulations!

After the excellent Founders dinner that evening there was the Senior School Concert. Orchestra rendered two Rags commendably. The Punjabi

dance that followed was performed with grace and poise. The next item was the second act of "Heer Ranjha", a Punjabi opera. Sanober Sahni and Sudha Anand as Heer and Malki (Heer's mother) respectively were outstanding. Among the boys M.S. Sandhu (Chuchak), Ranjit Nagrath (Kaidon) and Ramesh Marwah (Qazi) deserve mention. I must not forget the girls' chorus which not only sang well, but looked very charming in their appropriate costumes which lent a lot of colour to the stage and delighted the assembly.

The last item was an English Play "Shall we join the ladies", a mystery in one act. The play revolved around Sam Smith (Ravi Wadhvani) who, with the purpose of finding out the murderer of his younger brother had invited 12 suspects to visit him at his country house. Ravi as the host and Indu Khanna as the murderess deserve mention.

The next morning was the much looked forward to fête, where the parents and children alike were swindled.

In the evening A. D. S. presented "Ambrose Applejohns Adventure". The play made the audience laugh their sides out. From Mr. Kemp, as Ambrose Applejohn, who at "forty and a bit", wanted to "seek adventure, romance" to Mr. Arora, the mutinous pirate played their parts well.

The next day saw the P.S. humbled by the O.S, who beat them both in hockey (4-3) and net-ball (14-12).

And so came to an end another most successful and enjoyable Founders, going off without a hitch and being appreciated by all.

Rana Talwar

Athletics

Anyone who has year after year witnessed athletics in Sanawar cannot fail to be struck by the smoothness and efficiency with which a large number of events are completed in a comparatively brief spell of time. The entire procedure is marked by decorum and discipline.

In the Boys' section some latent talent came to the surface over-shadowing athletes of comparatively greater standing. Shashi Singh forged ahead of the others in the Boys' 100 metres Open in 11-5 secs. Arun Surya's performance was disappointing and symbolised the unfortunate neglect of sprints and track events over the course of the years, and which was conspicuous by the relatively poor standard attained in this field this years. Even Bhupinder Pal's com-

mendable effort (U-13) was tinged by a total lack of training and technique in sprinting, which has somehow not received the recognition it deserves. Unless it receives equal attention as field events, performance in other track events will continue to be disappointing, and this was amply displayed in the poor timings in the Hurdles and 200 and 400 metres.

In the Girls' section once again individual performances would have been better had more emphasis been given to the start and finish of the 'sprints'. Both Sachdev Bala and Baneeta Burman would have bettered the records in their respective age groups, while Anjana Mehra could have greatly improved on her timing had she exploited her talent more profitably.

The only satisfactory performances in the 'sprints' were by the Preppers. Parwesh Nanda and Savita Rawat deserve special mention for breaking the existing records in their age groups.

The highlight of the day was the Boys' 800 metres race. Pathania led from the start, closely pursued by Harragbans and Pannu. At the beginning of the third lap, Pathania showed signs of becoming tense and Harragbans and Pannu narrowed the distance. In the final lap Pannu who had maintained a steady and comfortable pace forged, ahead closely followed by L. W. Bhagat who made a gallant dash, placing Pathania third.

The relays were contested with the characteristic keenness and spirit. In the P. D. (girls), Himalaya cut the tape, closely followed by Siwalik and Vindhya. In the girls' relay Siwalik came out successful in a neck to neck tussle with Vindhya. In P. D. (boys), Siwalik beat Himalaya to first place, Nilagiri coming a close third. In the Boys' section the relays were comparatively more thrilling and conformed more to technique though 'baton' changing is still far from satisfactory.....a weakness for which we payed heavily in the inter-school meet at Patiala last year. In the U-II's Vindhya displayed its superiority; U-13's Nilagiri stepped ahead; U-15's was once again Vindhya's race, while in the Open's Himalaya trounced Vindhya in a severely contested race.

A resume of the previously decided events indicates a marked improvement in the field events. Sidharth Kak's commendable effort in equalling C. Brisley's 34 years' old record of 5 ft. 6½ inches in the high jump (open) deserves special mention and bears testimony to the necessity of employing proper technique for bettering of standards. Mention must also be made of little V. Pathania, who broke the P. D. boys' (10 plus) high jump record in clearing 3 ft. 9 inches.....a laudable effort, and Kamaljit Kaur who broke the high jump and long jump record in 10 plus P. D. girls.

Baneeta Burman, Shashi Sakhuja, Anjana Mehra and Harpal Kaur won championships in their respective age groups in the Girls' section, while Ajai Pal Singh, Mrinal Das, H. S. Chima and S. Kak were champions in their respective age groups in B.D. Sidharath Kak was awarded the coveted Kalinga Cup for being adjudged the best athlete. The cock-house went to Vindhya in the B. D., Siwalik in the G. D. and Himalaya and Siwalik in P. D. The Defence Cup once again was Vindhya's trophy.

In conclusion, it is my personal opinion that unless more emphasis is laid on adequate training and proper technique, we will have to remain content with mediocrity in our standards at home and consequently can never hope to establish ourselves in the Public School meet, which is a pity since there is no derth of talent waiting to be exploited for individual bettering of standards and to the greater glory of the School.

D. R. A. Mountford

The Tattoo

Comments from three men on the bank

There was less chatter from the crowded banks. Anticipation spread increasing silence. Some were thinking back to the hard weeks of preparation for Founders; some were waiting with pride and hope to see their sons and daughters distinguish themselves in the coming week; others—who ten years back were parted and gone—now looked back and forgetfully wondered what they were like on this vital day.

The rustle of feet and the beams of the spotlights halted their thoughts. More than three hundred faces appeared before them. Seven hundred hands reached to the sky; nearly four hundred claps resounded before them, and four hundred claps was the hills reply. Three lines of blue to one of red, this was the mixture prescribed for their pleasure.

Soon the huge triangle took shape before them, with some facing upwards and other down, and near the top of the bank one man said to the girl beside him, once I held that flag on a former night.

Once more there was darkness, the minutes ticked by and the crowd became restless, but patience was restored as laughter split the night. Another crack from the senior master had helped a small gap to pass, and the parallel bars were before us.

'High standard gymnastics' and 'Mr. Jagdish Ram' have always been interchangeable statements, and this year did not decrease the truth; however

it was regrettable that a polished performance should have been a little dampened by a few unfortunate mistakes, especially when the rehearsals had been so admirably executed. It should though be pointed out that in an English school it would be possible to find eight gymnasts doing work of as high a standard, but the chances of finding eighteen boys would be very remote.

'What was this; men in tablecloths?'

But no they were tartan kilts. The world is small that customs of this mad race had come so far, and the 'Duke of Perth' had reached these hills.

The choice of a bugle band was suitable partly as rousing out of doors music and partly in showing how the younger boys could be successfully used in the Tattoo. Evidently it was successful too, because from the bank a second man was heard to recite—forgetting the need for rhythm as well as rhyme—

Kamal Jit was three foot three,
And far too small for the N. C. C.
So then he joined the bugle band
And there wasn't a finer in the land.

The figure marching illustrated again how many members of the school could be brought into the Tattoo, without any of them needing to be especially talented. The formation of the patterns was pleasing to watch inspite of the moon, and one couldn't help appreciating the amount of work that must have been done to plan the figures and make the lamps. The Tattoo was to end amidst laughter, and end with a bang—and who now would give a thought to the Chinese, when there are such able forces to defend our soil.

And what of the third man on the bank. He did not speak but simply thought—

'Ten, twenty, thirty, forty years on—growing older and older—not in my life will I forget Sana-war!'

Prep School Concert

One must enter into the spirit of a child to be truly appreciative of his creativity and in the appraisal of his achievement eschew encomium and equivocal praise. This does not tantamount to being euphemistic or to extol mediocrity, but involves meeting a child at his own level and draining the adult mind of its complexities, prejudices and analytical undercurrents. One laugh with a child is worth more than any eulogy.

I have always associated the performance of Preppers with simplicity, grace, charm, refreshing naivety and the radiance of a certain inner glow of happiness that pervades the entire scene. Though I was able to recapture a great deal of this pleasant association of the past, their concert at Foundrs did not evoke a similar admiration and I came away a little disappointed. Perhaps it was because I tended to compare it with productions in the past with which it bore no comparison. However, even if it was viewed intrinsically there was much to be desired. It lacked polish and finesse and intervals between scenes were marked and monotonous.

'The Lost Gypsies'.....a play by the K. G., bore out by its brevity, simplicity and the earnestness of its players. The dainty little fairies lent colour and delicacy to the act and charmed the audience by their presence. The 'Fisherman's Dance' was enthusiastically performed but the intricacies of the steps proved too cumbersome for the little toddlers to handle effectively. The one act Hindi play 'Afsar' was disappointing. The leading character, Anil, as the father was ill-cast, and so unable to do justice to the role. Rita, as his wife, was good in parts and would have been better had she been a trifle less mechanical and detached. The children, Jaideep and Tosh could have been more natural and spontaneous. The only redeeming feature of the play was Pushp Dev, who captured the servility of an uneducated, good-hearted, loyal servant and evoked many a laugh. "The Radha Krishna Dance" added variety to the show. It was colourful, graceful and lent its own peculiar charm to the evening's entertainment. The "Wizard's Spell", was the acme of the evening's entertainment, but not without reservations. The prolonged gaps in between the scenes, though perhaps unavoidable, had a dampening effect which denied the production of its full appreciation, for it marred its delivery, presentation and continuity. A virtually last minute change in the cast was accentuated by the court Jester being unable to participate and the challenge was admirably met by Vivek who played the dual role of Humpty-Dumpty and the Jester. On the whole it was a pleasant play, performed by a well cast group of actors, which did much to redeem the evening's performance.

While concluding I recall something I carried away with me after the Concert was over. Someone once said that if you wish to make children good make them happy. These little Preppers were proud of what they were doing, however meager their contribution, and they enjoyed every moment of it on the stage. Their happiness was contagious.

D. R. A. Mountford

O. S. S. meeting

The members met in the staff club on Sunday October 6th at 2-30 p. m.

Present

Navin Bratt	53—61	Veer Amol Singh	53—57
Ashok Mehta	58—60	R. Mountford	50—58
A. S. Uggal	51—61	H. S. Kochhar	51—58
S. S. Gill	52—61	Navina Sundaram	55—60
G. S. Bath	51—54	C. K. Mahajan	52—58
V. P. Puri	54—59	Rajika Palit	59—61
A. K. Dutta	56—62	I. S. Bhusri	53—59
S. Sehgal	56—62	Manharjit Singh	57—61
Birinder S. Bala	50—60	Inderdaljit Singh	57—60
R. S. Sawhney	59—62	Anil K. Bhatia	53—62
P. R. Sood	48—51	P. S. Kang	55—61
Jasbir Kaur	51—58	R. Randhawa	54—58
Harvinder Kaur	50—58	Asha Lata	54—62
Vipen Mahajan	52—60	Vikram Soni	49—52
H. Som Dutt	57—60	Jaspal S. Brar	54—57
B. S. Malhans	49—55	Jasjit Randhawa	54—56
Sheena Grewal	52—60	Gurdip Singh	51—59
Anupma D. Singh	52—59	Madhu Mehra	55—59
Paran Grewal	52—61	J. Pandit	54—60
Bharati Chauhan	55—62	Ranjana Debnath	53—59
Ashok Batra	53—62	Arun Sobti	54—62
M. S. Shergill	51—57	K. S. Dhillon	55—60
J. P. Singh	52—57	R. K. Taneja	58—61
Manju Sood	58—61	Subash Dua	50—56
D. Dhasmana	49—52		

Staff.

Atma Ram	56—	A. Kemp	42—
D. C. Gupta	56—	M. V. Gore	53—
J. C. Sakhuja	56—	M. S. Rawat	52—
Mohinder Singh	37—	T. C. Kemp Sec.	
U. A. Mundkur	57—	Major R. Som	} Presi- dent.
H. Sikund	58—	Dutt	

Bikram Lal Khanna was unable to attend.

Excerpts

- (a) A discussion on the school pocket badge was initiated by the President. A copy of the original crest was circulated and approved, recommended that a new crest, more closely patterned on the original, be introduced for wearing on the blazer-pocket.
- (b) O. S. Girls complained (again) that no 'Ring, Pin, or Bag-clip' had yet been introduced which was suitable for use by the girls. The Secretary offered to contact Suresh Mullick in this regard in the hope of persuading him to design one.
- (c) The President assured the members that Boxing had not been dropped from the School programme: Inter-School Boxing was for the present in abeyance.
- (d) The 'Palta memorial' subscription list was still open, and subscriptions to the fund from O.S. would be very welcome. The memorial plaque

to be awarded annually to the best Artist, was being designed by Rathin Mitra.

- (e) The meeting heard with deep regret that Chhtrapati Singh had been listed as "missing—presumed dead" in the N.E.F.A. operations of last year. The President said he would write to the Defence ministry for details.
- (f) Squash and Tennis as formal games for the Boys were suggested. The President informed the meeting that plans to build two Squash Courts were in hand and these courts should be ready for use in 1964.
- (g) Anupma suggested the setting aside of one room somewhere in the School, for use as a "quiet room".
- (h) The President explained that the cemetery no longer ranks as a 'School Cemetery', but that what can be done, is being done, in ensuring some degree of upkeep.
- (i) The 'ageing' generation present were assured that the children of Old Sanawarians would get the very highest priority for admission to Sanawar.
- (j) All O. S. were asked to send in details of their post-school activities so that a record could be Kept in their files & History-sheets here. A form is to be devised which will be sent out to all O. S., and members were asked to send in names and addresses of O. S. known to them.

The meeting closed at 4-00 p. m. and was followed by a sumptuous tea.

T. C. Kemp.
Hon. Sec.

The Gipsy Child

Dark and starless was the night
Howled, the wind with all its might.
Lightning struck like one insane!
And, thunder heralded the rain.

Sleepless lay the waning child
Eyes aflame with anguish wild;
Tossing, as to sleep she tried
Fruitlessly she moaned and sighed.

With open hair; so sweet and mild,
Lay the tormented feverish child.

As if in answer to her sigh—
Pattered the rain-drops from the sky.

Blessed were the drops of soothing rain
Cooling the fevered cheek and brain.
The child soon slumbered dreamlessly
While the storm raged on endlessly.

The sky enveloped itself in cloud,
The whining wind cried aloud,
Seeming to wail a funeral song;
Pouring out misery loud and long!

Laughing, singing hard it blew
But the day dawned bright, anew.
The world arose to greet the day
But, the poor sick child had passed away.

S. Mehta

शरद्-पूर्णिमा में मेघ-आवरण!

हमारी छोटी सी नौका, नदी की लहरों पर हिंडोले खाती जा रही थी। उस समय मेरी उम्र कुल ७ वर्ष की थी। मैं व मेरी रोगी माँ, अपने परिचित की इस छोटी सी नाँव से आज, उस शरद्-पूर्णिमा से सुसज्जित, चाँदनी रात में, अपने ग्राम से, फलकते चक्रुओं से विदा ले रहे थे। यह सोच कर कि, जिस कुटिया में जन्म लिया, उसी को आज हृदय पर पत्थर रख कर छोड़ना पड़ रहा है, मेरी आँखें भर आईं। कल लच्छो व रामवती मुझे वहाँ न पाकर, हँसेगी या रोएँगी, मैं कुछ सोच न पाई।

माँ की अन्तिम अभिलाषा यही थी कि वह किसी तीर्थस्थान की रज पर अपनी देह त्याग दें। सो आज माँ के अनन्त आग्रह पर हार कर, उस बूढ़े मझियारे ने हमें आश्रय देना स्वीकार कर लिया। यद्यपि उसकी छोटी सी नाँव इतनी जीर्ण-शीर्ण थी कि वह कठिनता से लहरों के थपेड़े सह पा रही थी, परन्तु इस समय वह हमें पानी के जहाज़ से कम न लग रही थी। उस छप्पर में, जिसमें माँ जी को लिटाया गया था, केवल एक लालटेन टिमटिमा रही थी। नाँव के एक कोने में मछलियों के जाल एकत्रित थे, जिन पर से शीतल पानी नाँव पर बह रहा था जैसे कुछ-क्षण पूर्व ही उन्हें जल से निकाला गया हो।

मैं, छप्पर के बाहर बैठी, चेहरे को हाथों पर टिकाए, ऊपर आकाश पर मुस्कराते चाँद की अठखेलियों का आनन्द ले रही थी कि सहसा माँ की खाँसी ने मुझे स्तब्ध कर दिया। मैं डगमगाती

भागती हुई माँ के पास आ बैठी और उनके संकेत पर उन्हें पानी पिला कर, कम्बल से भली-भाँति ढक कर उनका सिर दबाने लगी। परिणामस्वरूप, माँ को शीघ्र ही निद्रा ने घेर लिया और मैं पुनः बाहर आकर चित्तिज से उठते हुए मेघों को निहारने लगी।

मुझे इस आकस्मिक समय पर बाहर बैठी देख उस भोले मछियारे ने यह कहा भी था, “बेटी जाओ सो जाओ, कब तक यूँ बैठी रहोगी” परन्तु न जाने आज नेत्रों की नींद किसने छीन ली थी, और मैं वहीं बैठी बैठी बोली, “बापू, देखा, यह बदता हुआ चाँद, और यह तृप्त रात्रि होते हुए भी अगर मेघ उठें तो इस का क्या चिन्ह हो सकता है?”

“बेटी, चाँद तो कल भी था, आज भी है, और कल भी रहेगा, परन्तु यह भी कभी किसी ने सोचा था कि एक ऐसी ही, शरद-पूर्णिमा की रात को मेघ उठेंगे और किसी को आश्रयहीन, मेरी नाव पर, छोड़ जाने का आदेश देंगे?”

मछियारे की यह दार्शनिक बात कुछ मेरी समझ में नहीं आई, अतः मैं चुप हो रही।

न जाने मैं कब तक चाँदनी की अठखेलियाँ, लहरों का उन्माद, नाव का आरोह अवरोह तथा चित्तिज से उठ कर आकाश पर बढ़ते हुए मेघों को देखती रही। सहसा किसी की आह ने मेरा विचार प्रवाह नष्ट कर दिया। यह माँ ही थी जिनकी साँस हृद से अधिक तीव्र चल रही थी। सहसा उनके अधर हिले, जल भरी आँखें खुलीं, और काँपते हुए हाथों से मुझे थामते हुए पूछा, “बेटी.....यह छप्पर कैसा.....मैं.....मैं कहाँ हूँ?” इस अप्रत्याशित प्रश्न से मैं घबरा गई और नौका के इधर उधर

देखती हुई बोली “क्यों माँ! वह हमारा धन्नु चाचा है न? हम उसी की नाव में तीरथ को जा रहे हैं।” इस पर माँ ने केवल “ओह!” कह कर, मुझे कस कर पकड़ लिया और कुछ समय पश्चात् पागलों के समान हँसती हुई बोली, “तीर्थ.....तीर्थ पर जाएँगे.....किस ने क.....कहा तुम्हें से?.....मुझेधोखा.....धोखा देगी.....” मुझ से और न सहा गया तो मैं माँ से लिपट, फूट फूट कर रोने लगी। सहसा माँ के कंपित हाथ एक अनोखी दृढ़ता से थम गये, खोई खोई आँखें सजल हो गईं तथा वह आश्चर्यचकित नम्रता से बोली, “बेटी.....मेरी अअच्छी बेटी.....न रो..... तेरे बापू आ आज अवश्य मि मिठाई लायेंगे मेरी अच्छी बेटी याद है न अपने बा..... बापू की अर्थी ? तब तो भग भगवान् को दया दया न आई पर अब” अशक ढलते थे वरन् उन्हें दुनिश्च से नहीं स्वयं ईश्वर से घृणा थी !

नाव चलती जाती थी, लहरें उठती थीं और एक दूसरे में मिल कर विलीन हो जाती थीं। परन्तु इस चाँदनी रात में भी मेरा जीवन अंधकारमय था। हृदय में तड़प, नेत्रों में वेदना व आह भर कर मैं अपनी रूठी माँ के ज्योतिर्मय शान्तिपूर्ण चेहरे को देखा और अपने भविष्य का विचार कर फूट फूट कर रोने लगी। आज मेरा जीवन इसी डगमगाती नौका के समान था जो कि अपने अन्त से अपरिचित लहरों पर विहार कर रही थी।

सुधा आन्नद
अपर फाइव 'ए'

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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March

1964

PRESIDENT'S MEDAL WINNERS 1963

Boys : **Sidharath Kak**
Girls : **Kiran Kumari**

School News

October.

25th. Athletics and Hockey teams leave for Patiala.

28th. The School XI loses to Y.P.S. (6-0).

November

1st. Sanawar Colts beat B.C.S. (2-0).

H.S. Pannu nets on both occasions.

The School XI beats B.C.S. (1-0). The match winner came a few minutes before the final whistle.

2nd. Sanawar Colts play hard against Y.P.S. and lose (2-1)

6th, 7th, 8th. Inter House Hockey G. D.

Results :—
1 Vindhya 2 Siwalik
3 Himalaya 4 Nilagiri

11th. Formal Teaching for sixth discontinued.

Inter House Shooting. Results :—

1 Nilagiri 2 Vindhya
3 Himalaya 4 Siwalik

Best Shot : Mehtab Singh Gill (Nilagiri).

13th, 14th, 15th. Inter-House Table Tennis G.D. and Inter-House Hockey B.D. Results:—

Table Tennis G.D.	Hockey B.D.
1 Vindhya	1 Nilagiri
2 Siwalik	2 Himalaya
3 Nilagiri	3 Vindhya
4 Himalaya	4 Siwalik

18th. I.S.C. Examinations commence.
19th Prize giving.
20th Home Day for all but the Sixth.

December

3rd I.S.C. Examinations end.

February

22nd School reopens.
27th Normal Classes.

March

1st Cricket Season ushered in by the Festival Match played on Barnes. The match ended in a Tie. Scores:— School XI 166. Staff 166

2nd Flu epidemic hits Sanawar.

8th The School XI loses to Punjab Engg. College. The match was played on Barnes.

16th Hodson Training Commences.

20th Cricket XI leaves for Kunjpura.

I.S.C. Results out.

21st Holiday!

22nd Sanawar registers a 26 run victory over Kunjpura.

Staff News

The following members of Staff left us at the end of last term; Mr. Duncan Matthew, Mr. Stuart Moore (V.S.Os), Mr. Khatana, Mr. Thomas, Miss Y. Shepherd and Miss Bagchi.

Mrs. Harbaksh Kaur has rejoined us after successful completion of Teacher's Training from St. Mary's, Poona.

We would like to welcome on the Staff Miss Andrea Kemp (Ex—H, 1960) and Mr. Surinder Singh (Ex—N, 1954) the latter is looking after the History Department in the absence of Mr. B. Singh. Mr. Y. P. Sharma (Ex—H, 1958) is here for five weeks and is helping us with games and classes. We are indeed lucky to have so many O. S. with us on the teaching Staff.

Mr. B. Singh, Mr. Sinha, Mr. Mundkur and Mr. Mountford will be back with us by the end of next month, after completing their Teacher's training. We are looking forward to their return to Sanawar fellowship.

The whole school wishes Miss Suri and Mr. Bhalerao a speedy recovery from the illness they suffered during the holidays.

O.S. News

An O. S. (who shall remain anonymous) summarises our feelings for the Old School: "There is so much I would like to say and if space permits I might—much to your distress! But Sir the only way I can describe Sanawar this year is by saying it was just great. Coming back to the old School after having finished college, I felt I was looking at it with even a deeper meaning. For those few days in Sanawar it was as if time had come to a stop... everything in school was as wonderful and as serene as before. No Sir I'm not being overdramatic as you might think, but it's only when we are out of school... way way out—that we realise its true worth. Sanawar has so much to offer. So much to give—so much that we can learn from and I feel the older we become the deeper and deeper will be the loyalty. For we judge not any more with the same immaturity—it is with a tested loyalty which can withstand the test of time. Life moves on. We keep moving and changing with it... but alongside is the ever-present knowledge that Sanawar will always be there to turn to in hours of need. This visit this year has done me a world of good and has ingrained even deeper within me the immense gratitude I owe to Sanawar. Sanawar for what it is... for what it has been, and for what it has given to us... For Sanawar has helped us move into the world on a sure footing and with dependent minds. We have all come a long way from the time we left Sanawar..."

a good many years have lapsed and the number must naturally keep increasing—but in spite of all that, in spite of all change and strife,—the one unchanging inspiration remains—"Sanawar"—"Never Give in..." With my deepest thanks to you and to Sanawar, for this last Founder's, and for all the years past, and for the years to be."

I.S. Chima (5479/'ABLE' SQN., N.D.A. Kharakvasla, Poona-4). "Sorry for the 6 mths. silence but in the N.D.A. in one's first term one is kept pretty busy. Well, Sir, out of sheer chance I landed at the N.D.A. and am enjoying it. Life here is very tough in the first term and you've got to be on your toes all the time. My brother C.S. Chima is up here too. He'll be passing out this time. So will Gurcharan Singh Brar. These two have returned from their final and toughest camp. It's called Camp 'Torna'. Sir, we Sanawarians up here miss S'na a heck of a lot and we do not get many opportunities for going back either. At the moment we are meant to be having two days Diwali holidays. But Sir, Diwali up here is nothing compared to the one which we used to celebrate in S'na. Up there one really enjoyed himself. Arvind Sikand is doing his H. S. C. in England. He'll be back after two years. He left on September 15th. I hope to visit S'na in December this year. Of course no one will be there but it will be good to be back again anyway."

Mr. Ashfaq Husain's conscience dictates: "For once the Sanawar News-letter has brought pain not pleasure—pain of regret at a very serious omission on my part. It has awakened me with a shock to the fact a Sanawar Founder's has come and gone and I failed to send my greetings. I can only hope that since Sanawar knows my affection for it, it will be indulgent and accept my unspoken good wishes sincere as ever. I have been constantly on the move and arrived here only five days ago and found the June News-letter and the invitation to Founder's waiting to welcome me. And since then I have been involved—still am—in a conference the work of which goes on late into the evenings. I am snatching these few moments to make my apologies." Mr. Ashfaq Husain sent us a cheque for his life membership fee. We have hurriedly cashed it and have written to say that he need not have bothered; to us he remains a "Founder member" and with Founder-members small amounts of money need never be discussed. His address on the letter was I. D. E. P., B. P. 3186, Dakar, Senegal, which is explained thus: "The letters IDEP are initials which stand for the French version of the name 'African Institute of Economic Development and Planning'. It will start on Nov. 1st and I am one of the starting team. I shall be here probably for a few months and then move on; I left my post in Accra some months ago when I was put on this job."

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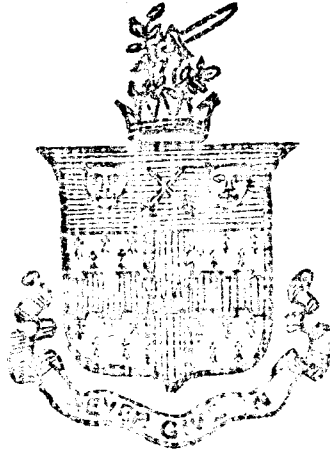
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You might therefore treat my permanent address as UNESCO, Place de Fonteney, Paris 7. That will find me wherever I may be. The letters B. P. stand for Boite Postale, i. e. Post Box. In most African countries street delivery is unfashionable and so everyone lives in a Post Box!"

Narsh Bahadur (2nd Bn. The Rajputana Rifles, C/o 56 APO); "It will amaze you to know how close I have come to writing on so many occasions in spite of the fact that we no longer have any letter writing periods. I had planned to visit Sanawar during the Founder's but my leave finished two weeks too soon. However, Dua gave me all the news. I was very happy to hear that Founder's was a complete success. After all we are the best school of all and as such compromise with nothing second best—it's got to be the best always and every time." Naresh met Bhupinder Singh somewhere in Assam. Bhupi is a Tea Planter.

Lt. H. S. Bedi (No. AFV INCREMENT, C/o 56 A.P.O.), answered my request for details with a newsy letter. I wish some of you would follow his example. H. S. (who won a silver medal and the E. M. E. trophy in the I.M.A. in Dehra Dun) writes. "I joined the Engineering College in Ludhiana in 1958, and obtained the B. Sc. Engg. (Mechanical Degree) in June, 1962. In July the same year I joined the IMA, Dehra Dun for the 17th Technical Graduates' Course, and passed out in December—six months early on account of the Emergency. And I am proud to say that I owe this success to the all-round training and schooling at Sanawar and I'm certain that the various other award-winners from Sanawar during all these years, will bear me out. I hope you will hear of more successes (of O. S.) in time to come. After IMA, I was in EME School, Secunderabad for 6 months undergoing a Young Officers' Course. Another O. S., Anil Ahuja, was with me. While at Secunderabad I met Mr. M. J. Mehta, Mr. Katoch young KT., Prithvi Raj Sood who was there for a fortnight's liason visit, and Yogendra (nee Dhillon). I was surprised to learn that she is the mother of two kids. I have been posted and attached to 63 Cavalry. I am carrying out their field repairs (of tanks) and the work is quite interesting. I am fortunate to be commanding a workshop in my very first posting, but at the same time it entails quite a bit of responsibility. M. S. Shergil is fairly close and so is Guatam. They are both in the same regiment. Katta (Birinder) is in a tea-estate not very far away and I must say he has grown quite a lot, laterally. I had no idea that fresh tea was so much like 'stout'! I met yet another O.S. some days ago—Gurbirinder. He is at the same place where I am. I have also met Kulprakash Deiswal (EME) and Jagjit Singh Bibra (H. 1951—54).

So, as Mr. Mehta has mentioned in the columns of the O.S. News, a lot of O.S. are drifting East, and we are looking forward to some more! That's about all about me. Before I end, I'd like to add a few words about the news-letter. I must congratulate the Editor for making the news-letter very interesting—a marked improvement on the issues of 1956—59. (The last one I got was sometime in 1959, if I'm not wrong, although I have been sending Rs. 2/- in the subsequent years. The first V. P. P. copy always reached somehow!) The O. S. news makes very interesting reading, but I'm still looking forward to some news of the "S. C.—1955" batch. (Harinder (nee Gill) is now happily married to a Frenchman in America). Have there been any more marriages in that batch? Could you tell me what Yash Paul Choudhry, Balbir Singh Bhasin, Indru Lakhani, Gidwani and Parvez are doing these days? I shall be most grateful."

Prithvi Raj Sood who is in the Foreign Service, writes from Jawalamukhi: "My visit to Sanawar after a lapse of 11 years and more was indeed a journey back into my school days free from the care, worries and anxieties of this troublesome world. Everything seemed the same, youthful and joyous, and the only things that had changed were the faces, and myself. It was a real pleasure to be back in School for a couple of days or so and to re-live in one's own horizons, the bye-gone days, the good old days of L-III to L-V. Things have considerably improved and especially the food, I must compliment Mrs. Sehgal for her wonderful catering. I am sure, Sir, that we O. S. need never thank the School for all that it has done for us and still does when we are up there for Founder's and visits. Words would not express our gratitude and the humble homage which we pay to Sanawar most of our lives, day in and day out, its education, traditions, and the very school atmosphere is our second nature and gives us renewed confidence. The third verse of the School song—which I had completely forgotten—came back to me with a pleasant surprise. Indeed the School days are far away now and we are on our own playing this game of life.

Dewan Remesh Chand became the proud father of a baby girl on 21-10-'63. I asked him if the girl would also be back at Sanawar and pat came his reply—children of Sanawarians have no choice in this matter, Prithvi. I am leaving for home on 31-10-'63 prior to flying to Lebanon on 29-11-'63."

H. S. Boparai (RHO Troop, 7 Fd. Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.): "I write this note to thank you and all the others at Sanawar for the wonderful fare you provided during Founder's. This was the second Founder's I attended as an O.S., the last one being in 1957. Both were great and if you can put up

such a good show every time (about which I'm sure) then I must say it's a jolly good thing. But then Sanawar is Sanawar and there is nothing like Sanawar."

2 Lt. T. P. S. Chowdhury (Chief Instructor, Field Works II, Training Bn 3, Dighi Camp, Poona-15): "I was on annual leave—just 14 days though—and had met quite a few O. S. in Delhi. They informed me that there was quite a contingent of O.S. this time for Founder's and it was a grand reunion. I really felt sorry for not being able to attend. Anyway I hope I can get some leave next year. I met Pandit, Bhusri, Batra (Ashok), Lorai, Narang, Asha and Mrs. Nanda, in Delhi during my leave. All seemed to be fine. You will be pleased to know that Sarvjit Lorai has been selected for the Air Force and has already left for his course. He seems to have got what he liked. Anyone heard of Subash Malhotra? I have given him up for lost. I went to N.D.A. recently and met Vijay Neil, Charanjit Cheema, Hansraj Chowdhury and G. S. Brar, there. All were fighting fit. There was an exhibition (Arts & Crafts) at the St. Mary's Training College. Andy had invited me over. I must say she had made quite a number of articles. Among them was a study of Peter and Patricia—interesting.

Inderdaljit and Manharjit (the twins) can be contacted at House No. 3c, Sector 11C, Chandigarh, or at L/7—A N.D.S.E. Part II, New Delhi—6. They send their greetings to Sanawar and their appreciations of Founder's. "I had been to Dehra Dun for my S.S.B. interview for the Air Force. There we (both) were selected and sent for our medical test to Delhi. We will be called for the course by the 2nd week of Dec. Manharjit is in the Military Hospital. He is having a nose operation. I and Manharjit have had our names struck off the college rolls at Chandigarh. A few days back we heard from Pramod Pathak who is in the States. He writes that he woke up late,—when the Founder's was over, and so could not send his greetings. We met Gurdip Singh Virk in Chandigarh. He has still not grown a beard."

Ardamanjit Singh Sandhu (J Sqn/3rd Battalion, National Defence Academy, Kharakvasla, Poona): "I am now in my second term. The first term was really a tough one. This term again Sanawarians have kept the flag flying. Cadet A. K. Kak and Cadet J.S. Oberoi took part in the Bhawani Shanker Memorial Debate, for which eight of the best speakers of this Academy are chosen. Kak and Oberoi also took part in dramatics. V. Mundkur, S. S. Chahal, B. S. Takhar, G. S. Brar, Hansraj Choudhary and Harjinder Singh took part in boxing and did well. (Kak stayed out because of his broken

nose.) R. S. Brar and Y. S. Rautela represented their battalions (the former representing the Academy also) in Polo. We also had two Acting Academy appointments when the Senior Course was having exams. and when they had gone out on camp. They were Oberoi and R.S. Brar. Rattan is in the Academy Golf team, while Vijay Neil has found himself a place in the Sailing team."

Peter Lee (68 Terrah Road, Birmingham 32) writes: "Dear Sanawarians & Sanawar, I'm afraid I have neglected Sanawar for an awfully long time, and I must apologise for the prolonged silence. I still receive and enormously enjoy the Newsletter, so I feel I should make a small contribution to it. Having, after three or four years, lost personal contact with so many people who did everything for me that I could wish for during my year in India I should like to say a communal "thank you" for everybody's kindness. Deposite many excitements and interests in the last few years (life at Oxford, an expedition to Lapland and hours of convivial company) my year in India remains the best of my twenty-three, and by far the most worthwhile. I enjoy receiving the odd bits of news and still look forward to a visit in Britain from you all. It was wonderful to see Mr. Mukherjee for a few hours in Oxford this summer on his return from the U.S.A. I caught up on a lot of news as we "did" Oxford in under three hours on our flat feet. Two big defaulters on my "black-letter list" are Monty and Harjit Kochhar. I'm sure Pradeep Rao will indorse this sentiment. Pradeep is now in his final year at Oxford. We should both very much like to hear from them. I finished at Oxford this summer, and am now studying in London for Solicitors Finals which I take in February. After this I have to serve a two years period of articles (i.e. a period of sitting in an office learning the profession before becoming a fully-fledged solicitor). Ultimately I think I shall join my father's firm in Birmingham. I have thought very hard in the last two years about making my life in India, but however much a place appeals to one it takes great courage to pull up one's roots and leave one's own country for good. I'm afraid I have not enough courage for this, and so I just live in India in my occasional dreamy moments. However, I seriously hope to return to Sanawar for a short visit before middle-age overtakes me!! I still cherish your wonderful gift of a silver cigarette case, and to a lesser extent a four year old packet of unsmoked bidees (spelling?). The latter remain only because I cannot persuade myself or any others to consume them!! With good wishes to all."

Shivinder S. Sidhu (No. 4858 A. Sqn. N.D.A.) writes about "marroeing" an N. L. from Chima.

We've now sent him his own copy. I regret to inform him that we cannot take his life-membership subscription from Rupinder's account.

Harishpal S. Dhillon (86 Ram Munshi Bagh, Srinagar, Kashmir) made contact at last. We were happy to hear from him, and hope he will keep in touch. Harry's efforts on the piano were always delightful to listen to. "Last night, over the radio they played Tchaikorsky's "Nut Cracker's Suite" and I was back in Barne Hall waiting for Assembly to begin." Harish's letter was full of nostalgia. He has had a tough time, and our sympathy goes out to him. However, he's a Sanawarian and he'll come out on top in the end. He writes: "After my graduation, I plan to do my M.A. in English and then take to journalism. Mr. Cowell was here this summer and I had a nice time talking to him about Sanawar. I wonder Sir, if you could let me have the addresses of any of my class mates. I often sit down and wonder what happened to all of them. Of course I know about the boys who went to the N.D.A. but little about anyone else. Yogindera is at Ahmedabad. Her husband is a Major in the Artillery and they have just had their third child—a son. My kind remembrance to any of the staff who are still at Sanawar."

Mrs. Barne (Cottons, Old Park Lane, Farnham, Surrey) has made a complete recovery from her operation and Sanawar breathes freely again. She writes: "Thank you for sending me the Sanawar Magazine of 1957 (which arrived some weeks later), recording the laying up of the Colours. I read it all with great interest. I was at Dehra Dun in 1922 and saw the Colours presented, and the account of the Parade and other items in the Magazine brought back such vivid memories. A Mrs. Nicholson came from Fleet to see me this morning, the widow of an M.O. who was at Sanawar before the 1914 war, so we had even earlier memories to recall! It has been wonderful to read your warm appreciation of my husband's work at the School. He was exceedingly happy in those years. There were many anxieties and setbacks and heavy responsibilities but also much rejoicing over successes and great pleasure when news came of old boys and girls making good in their new spheres of life. He had an enormous correspondence as I am sure you have too." Mrs. Barne sends her good wishes to all in Sanawar.

Wedding Bells! Sanawar sends greetings and good wishes to

Mr. K. G. Khanna
Vinay Chopra
Ranjit Bhatia
Surinder Singh

Lt. Vijay Nair
E.A. Rhind
Capt. A. S. Chonkar
K. K. Soi

We wish them all that they could wish themselves—and a little more.

NOTICE TO ALL O. S.

Please write and ask for the News-letter.
Please inform us of any change of address.
Please tell us of your doings.

Please send us Rs. 2/-, if you have not done so already. (Life subscription is Rs. 25/-).

T.C. Kemp.

Founder's Speeches

Headmaster

It gives me great pleasure to welcome our Chief Guest, Mr. Mehr Chand Mahajan. We live in a secular state, and, consequently, we do stand greatly in need of an institution to which we can pin our faith for justice and fair dealing. I am sure every one of you will agree with me that we find our sanctuary and support in the judiciary. There is hardly a day when we do not hear of a passionate demand for a judicial inquiry into a matter in which the public is deeply interested. We too are, in our own way, following a popular trend today but our purpose is different. We have asked one of the most eminent judicial figures in the country to be with us today, not for the purpose of conducting an inquiry, but to give us the pleasure of his company as our Chief Guest and greatly have we been honoured by his acceptance of our invitation. On behalf of the children and the staff, and, I am sure, all of you, may I say thank you Mr. Mahajan for being with us today.

The Chief Guest, Members of the Board of Governors, Parents, Distinguished Visitors and Old Sanawarians,

As usual I do not intend to bore my listeners with the report of our activities over the year, but I should instead like to touch upon those aspects of our life which will be of general interest.

I am sorry to have as one of the main topics of my speech the subject of examinations—the reason is perhaps not unconnected with my own school and college days. I was very far from being rated 'intelligent' and was inclined rather to fall into the category of those who one of our house-masters, was apt to dub 'of mediocre ability', without quite realising the effect on a loving and proud parent.

I am happy to say that we have now no child, in the School, who is 'of mediocre ability'.

But to revert to examinations. As I told you last year we solved the problem by doing away with them, and as our experience grows each year, I feel we did a very wise thing.

Children are increasingly interested in their own progress each week and the staff is better able to adjust both the syllabus and themselves to the real needs of the children.

One of our teachers, Mr. Mukherji, who has just returned from a year's teaching assignment in the United States of America, tells us that the more progressive schools there have very near the same grading and assessment system what we have evolved here and consequently we are not alone in our methods.

But the chief reason why I have brought up the subject of examinations is to express real regret at the passing of the Overseas School leaving Certificate or the Senior Cambridge as it was more commonly known. It was a good examination as so many teachers who prepared children for it will agree. There was a wide cultural stress and a modest element of specialisation. It maintained a very high standard, and although these standards never varied, the examination was static neither in form nor content. It was recognised throughout the Commonwealth as a fitting climax to a school career.

But in spite of its many perfections, it did not conform to the new trends in education in India, trends which I feel are yet experimental. The new Indian School Certificate which is also a General Certificate of Education 'O' level, and which our children will be taking for the first time this year, has recognised those trends, and the examination will provide a link not only with the three year degree courses in India but the link so necessary for children who come to us from Africa and overseas, who will proceed with their studies in their homes, and also for those children who may find it possible to proceed for higher studies to the United Kingdom or for technical training in the United States of America. This recognition is of conspicuous importance for such children. A child who has passed the Indian School Certificate at the G. C. E. 'O' level requires a minimum of one year, or at the maximum two years, to secure the G. C. E. 'A' level in two or three subjects which will entitle admission to University in Britain. Given hard work, a child can secure an 'S' level in two years, thereby making him eligible for admission to Oxford or Cambridge.

The examination will continue to be administered, at least for the time being, by the Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate, and we are, therefore, assured of the integrity, the high standards and the world-wide recognition which all examinations administered by the Syndicate enjoy.

Some time last year a number of Headmasters were at the receiving end of a talk given by Mr. T.S. Wyatt, General Secretary of the Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate. He explained to us how papers were set, how they were corrected, and the elaborate machinery which was used to ensure the maintenance of a uniform standard. I am sure it will surprise a great many to learn that it takes the Syndicate nearly eight months' experimental work before a question paper is finally sent to the press. The procedure weeds out questions which are unfair, or outside the syllabus, a common cause for complaint here. It also weeds out questions which are either below or above the standard being examined, and also those questions which involve fruitlessly' wasteful efforts, e. g. a question in arithmetic might necessitate a lengthy sum in multiplication or division, quite unnecessary to the purpose of the question.

The examiners who correct answer papers also are required to undergo a preliminary and practical ordeal in order to ensure a satisfactory standard of marking. The Syndicate realises that some examiners are inclined to be severe or pernickety, some lenient and some plain common-or-garden human, and these weaknesses are ironed out on a table, as it were, of accumulated experience.

Border-line cases receive the most meticulous processing through a series of committees to ensure decisions that are correct and fair. Consequently, both the setting of papers and their marking approach as near a form of perfection as is possible in a world of human beings.

The examination is, therefore, a good one and the certificate worth having. The only quarrel I have with it, as I have also with the Higher Secondary Certificate, is that both these examinations tend to force a very early choice as to the stream to be followed, whether that of the humanities or that of the sciences. The humanities present few problems. The real difficulty is with regard to the sciences. A minimum of three years is required for the course in the sciences, and mathematics is to be covered with anything approaching success, which means assessments have to be made at the stage of development in a child, which I feel is far too early. One of the major Public Schools in the country sought the assistance of the bureau of Vocational and Educational counselling in assessments, but their recommendations were far from conclusive. The rapid industrial expansion in the country has tended to focus public attention on a particular aspect of national economy, and we find that a great many parents are determined that their children must follow a particular field without any regard to the child's real abilities, and while the scientific and technological spheres do offer an apparently better scope for employment, the country

has a real need for those children who are permitted to develop along the lines which are natural to them. We do need widely read men and women whose interests are broad based and who are able to think and to make decision from a knowledge of past experience to guide them. These are our natural leaders.

Again and again, we find, when we interview applicants for teaching appointments, that a master capable of teaching physics, chemistry and mathematics has rarely, if ever, played games after leaving school or indulged in those spheres of cultural life so necessary to make a whole man. We do get the occasional carrom champion and the man who indulges occasionally in a 'who dun it' ? but outside these spectacular accomplishments the average science teacher is virtually uneducated.

The Board of Governors is most anxiously considering affiliating the School to the new all India examination which will be administered by the Government of India, Central Board of Secondary Education, whose Chairman is our distinguished Member Professor G. C. Chatterji. And I am sure that the Board of Governors, in its deliberations, will consider the possibility of the School being affiliated both to the Central Board of Secondary Education and to the Indian School Certificate Council, in order to enable children to enjoy the best of both the examinations.

And now to pleasanter topics. Mr. Manley, formerly D. I. G., Police, Punjab, and of the Indian Police, has joined us as Bursar. I need hardly tell you who he is, as he must be known to most of you. Nor shall I embarrass him by saying here how really good he is. But one thing I cannot but say, and that is that his and Mrs. Manley's presence in the School has been one of the nicest things that has ever happened to Sanawar for a great many years. To me personally it has spelt a peace of mind that I have never known since I first joined the School in 1956. It has also meant an end to the nightmare of getting increasingly involved each year in the administrative details of the School. It is a real pleasure, once again, to work with a colleague from the Services, with whose pattern of thinking on administration and system of work one is thoroughly familiar. His appointment here is a good thing both for parents and the School, and I hope that his association with us will be a long one.

A word about our Overseas Volunteers from the United Kingdom. We have been particularly fortunate this year in having with us Stuart Moore and Duncan Matthew, and they have recently been joined by William Owen from Harrow. We hope to have with us on the Staff Mr. D. Phillips who gained a double First in English from the University of

Cambridge. The high integrity of purpose and character which these young men bring with them, the unsparing manner in which they fulfil a difficult role, serving the school and the children to the utmost of their capacity, their uncomplaining acceptance of the Spartan life we have to offer, the personal example they set to all of us by their behaviour at all times are representatives of all that we associate with the best in the British way of purpose and life. Duncan Matthew, at a cost to himself which he will only know when he gets back to Edinburgh to study medicine, has postponed his stay particularly to help us with our Founder's celebrations. Stuart Moore will be following him shortly. We shall miss them both very much indeed, and can only say to both of them, as we did to their predecessors, "Thank you very much indeed".

Admissions : I am afraid, our waiting list now stretches away to 1973. While this might appear to us a matter of congratulation, it also means that a great many deserving children must be denied admissions. The pressure on vacancies in the few Public Schools in the country which enjoy confidence is fantastic. Some Headmasters have evolved a system of admission through competitive tests. If I have interpreted their intentions correctly, I feel this is not quite fair, for I feel that a child who is on the waiting list should be granted the priority which the child enjoys, provided, of course, the child comes up to the standard required for the class into which he or she is to be admitted, according to the age-group he or she represents. We are following this pattern here. Our waiting list is an open document which can be inspected by any parent who feels that it is possible for a child to sneak in through recommendations from any one. I am happy to say that no parent—and there have been one or two—has ever failed to find that the integrity of our waiting list is not absolute. And without this integrity the waiting list would amount to a scrap of paper.

Games : We have played hard but with less success than usual in Cricket, which in this School enjoys almost a ritual status. But though we lost 3 out of 4 of our inter-school cricket matches, there were certain elements of glory. Uggal hit up a century against Kunjpura and Ajit Jayaram took 12 wickets for 47 runs against the B. C. S. The Colts created a record against the B. C. S. by scoring 256 runs for 7 wickets in 180 minutes, Desraj contributing 84.

We enjoyed a fixture with a U. K. High Commission team and found them exceedingly pleasant both on and off the field. I am glad to say that they will be with us next year for a return fixture partly to avenge a rather decisive defeat.

At athletics our score has been better. A remarkable feature has been the increasing number of children who are qualifying in the eliminating heats, which speaks well for the interest taken and the standard of physical fitness.

And there were quite a few records broken. Sidharth Kak equalled the high jump record of 5' 6½" set up in 1929, 34 years ago. In the Inter-School Athletic Meet last year Suresh Dhir set up two records a time of 2 min. 6.3 secs. in the 800 metres and 4 min. 24.4 secs. in the 1500 metres. Suman Sehgal also set up records of 5' 4-1/8" in the High Jump and a time of 16.5 secs. in the 100 metres hurdles.

I must not forget the girls. Starting out from Sadul Pul, below Chail they trekked along a bridle path to Simla and back in one day—completing, if we allow a minimum of 3 miles in Simla employed in shop window gazing and visits to the chat and ice-cream stalls, and a longish detour when they lost their way, a trek of well over 26 miles—no mean feat as two rather exhausted V. S. O. visitors, whom we had persuaded to escort them, remarked rather sorely at the end of the day.

Health: Very briefly: no epidemics, nothing more serious than a fracture or two and a state of physical fitness which enables children to go flat out from rouser at 5.45 a. m. till they flop into bed at 8.30 p. m. to find almost instantly that it is 5.45 a. m. again.

Justice M. C. Mahajan

"Friends, young and old, including the Governors and the Headmaster, when I received the invitation of the Headmaster to come here as Chief Guest, I had the vision that I should be called upon to eat two or three lunches, to have a few dinners and to be treated to a good tea, some beautiful shows and concerts, tattoos, exhibitions, dances; and to meet the children in their own environment. I never for a moment thought that I had to make a speech; it only dawned on me yesterday and it has been a problem to decide on what to speak.

You know now there is no problem on earth on which people have not talked or are not talking nowadays. I have listened to the report of your Headmaster and that also has not given me any clue, so what I thought best would be to start in the ceremonial way.

First, to thank the Headmaster, his Staff and Governors for the honour done to me by asking me for the Founders celebrations of this great school. Not only that I formally say that I value this honour but I seriously mean it, this is one of those ancient institutions, founded over a century ago, which to

my mind is a monument of self-help and private bounty in private educational effort. One thing that I saw common between Sanawar and its Founder was that it had no government interference and that is a great thing. I feel myself that if our ministers and our government kept their hands off education, the problem of education would be solved. Your Headmaster was talking about problems of education,—the School Leaving Certificate, the Higher Secondary system. Every year an experiment is made in education. I have been concerned with education in the Punjab for over thirty years, and with Delhi University for a few years and have been on the committees of one or two other Universities. I always tell them that they should not be experimenting with these systems; experimentation is ruining children's lives. Do you know how many combinations these educationalists have found? Ninety-seven in the Punjab. The result is chaos. We are changing to the Secondary system. It was changed last year and I am sure it's going to be changed again. The best thing is to let the educationalists—people who have devoted their lives to education,—decide and settle this matter, and lay down a scheme of education.

When I said that I pay my thanks for the honour done to me, it is an honour done by one of the greatest schools in India. During my quite long span of life I've had a number of honours done to me—but this one—particularly I shall treasure to the end of my days.

I pay my tribute to the founder of this institution. From a Lawrence military asylum of a century ago it has developed into a modern public school. It has become a public school and in a way the old tradition set up by its founder is still there, that shaping of the young child, physically, and mentally.

Now friends one has to be a little serious about public schools. I am a great admirer of public schools. I feel that India needs a larger number of public schools than exist today; but I know that there are critics of public schools.

The politicians talk about unity in India, but isn't Sanawar a symbol of unity in India. No amount of lectures can unify this country while every effort is made to have small States, and State ministries, and while everybody is interested only in his small place. Even the universities want to have regional languages.

I say have common languages, let us think in a common way.

Here there is a public school with a medium of English; there are people from all over India who have come together and live like brothers. That is how a country is created."

The Chief Guest praised the standard of discipline and smartness of the boys and girls at the Parade. He commented favourably on the Art and Crafts exhibition, and ended by wishing the School another hundred years of success.

Athletics Meeting at Y. P. S.

The fifth Inter-School Athletics Meet ended amidst great excitement for Sanawarians particularly. The Medley relay race had given a final kick to B.C. S. defeat; a good effort by all four runners and particularly pleasing to see that on the 400 and 800 legs the two Sanawarians had saved up something for the finish and hadn't 'blown up' halfway which so often happens in the excitement of the moment.

Last year the first day was our best and this was expected again; by the end of the day Y. P. S. had slipped ahead and we were holding a reasonable lead over B.C.S., but the main conversation topic that evening was as to whether this was sufficient. The heats were run on the elimination principle of three qualifying from two heats of five; and this left a small possibility of the fourth and fifth of one heat actually running a faster time than the third in the other heat. However this difficulty is not easily overcome. In the 100 metre Shashi Singh qualified and came sixth in the final, while P. Biswas was seventh. In the 200 metre sprint Surya claimed third place behind Y.P.S. and B. C. S. and Shashi Singh came sixth. The three jumping events were to be of great importance in deciding second place. The hop step and jump gave Y. P. S. a first and second, Kak and Jugnu taking third and fourth respectively. It is probable that both were capable of a little more, but nobody can be expected to produce his personal best everyday of the week or year. However in the long jump the captain reached over eighteen feet three inches to win. The B. C. S. record holder Osum must have been a little surprised to be beaten by Kak who cleared five foot four inches in the high jump and was unlucky not to have broken the record. Asit Choudhary gained a creditable and useful fourth place.

In the four by one hundred metre relay three valuable points were lost when we came third to Y. P. S. and B. C. S. the latter having gained a little unintentionally at the start. The 1500 metre race was won beautifully by Raghbir Singh of Chail, followed by the two Y. P. S. competitors, Gurshaminder Singh Gill and Meetinder Singh Sidhu; then the two Sanawarians Grewal and Pathania who were unable to rerun the thorough victory that Sanawar gained last year. In the 800 metres Pannu was not quite able to hold the larger Sukhjeetinder Phoolka of Y. P. S., though later he more than made up for this with a fine third leg in the Medley relay. Montri of B.C. S. won the 110 metres hurdles and helped them gain a

four point lead over Sanawar in that event; this though could be balanced against a two point gain in the 400 metres where Surya came third.

The last two events of the final day were the shot put and the Medley relay which were to decide whether we were to keep our slender lead over B.C.S. for second place or not. B. C. S. gained first and third in the shot put together with an over-all lead of 142 to 139, then the all to exciting relay gave us a decided lead.

The Meet had brought a mixture of victory and defeat—congratulations for the first. Y. P. S. are so far unbeaten and this is becoming the expected result every year; with quite a great number of our team left next year and judging from these small numbers this year Y. P. S. may be a little strained for the future—though this may prove to be quite untrue—we might make a determined effort to win.

One thing should be remembered though, and that is that although at any athletics match all the teams will complain about some unfair judgment; it is the team that can remain calm and not become temperamental that will gain an advantage at the expense of the others.

We look back on an interesting meeting and eagerly await the next.

RESULTS

Position	Name	School	Points	Remarks
100 metres race Time: 11.6 secs.				
I	S. Singh Mann	Y. P. S.	10	
II	Inderjit Singh	B. C. S.	9	
III	G. S. Ramana	Y. P. S.	8	B. C. S. —15
IV	Puran Singh	Kapurthala	7	Sanawar—9
V	Surachai	B. C. S.	6	Y. P. S.—18
VI	Shashi Singh	Sanawar	5	K. G's. — 3
VII	P. Biswas	Sanawar	4	Sainik —10
VIII	Jang Bahadur	Kapurthala	3	
XI	P. B. Thapa	Chail	2	
X	J. Narain	Chail	1	
200 metres race Time: 24.3 secs.				
I	S. Singh Mann	Y. P. S.	10	
II	Inderjit Singh	B. S. C.	9	
III	Arun Surya	Sanawar	8	
IV	G. S. Ramana	Y. P. S.	7	B. C. S. —13
V	Puran Singh	Kapurthala	6	Sanawar—13
VI	Shashi Singh	Sanawar	5	Y. P. S.—14
VII	Surachai	B. C. S.	4	K. G's. — 7
VIII	P. B. Thapa	Chail	3	Sainik — 8
IX	Anil Kant	Kapurthala	2	
X	K. K. Barua	Chail	1	

400 metres race Time: 53.9 secs.

I S. Singh Mann	Y. P. S.	10	
II G. S. Ramana	Y. P. S.	9	
III Arun Surya	Sanawar	8	B. C. S. —10
IV B. M. Singh	B. C. S.	7	Sanawar—12
V Puran Singh	Kapurthala	6	Y. P. S.—19
VI Jog Bahadur Ale	Chail	5	K. G's — 7
VII Gora Lal	Sanawar	4	Sainik — 6
VIII R. Sawhney	B. C. S.	3	
IX Joginder Narain	Chail	2	
X —	—	1	

800 metres race Time: 2 min. 10.3 secs.

I S. S. Phoolka	Y. P. S.	10	
II N. S. Pannu	Sanawar	9	
III Raghbir Singh	Chail	8	B. C. S. —11
IV B. M. Singh	B. C. S.	7	Sanawar—12
V S. Singh Mann	Y. P. S.	6	Y. P. S.—16
VI Nirmal Singh	Chail	5	K. G's. —13
VII Rajiv Sahni	B. C. S.	4	Sainik — 3
VIII Deb Mitra	Sanawar	3	
IX Arvinder Singh	Kapurthala	2	
X Kirpal Singh	Kapurthala	1	

1500 metres race Time: 4 min. 31.6 secs.

I Raghbir Singh	Chail	10	
II G. S. Gill	Y. P. S.	9	
III M. S. Sidhu	Y. P. S.	8	
IV H. S. Grewal	Sanawar	7	B. C. S. — 7
V R. S. Pathania	Sanawar	6	Sanawar—13
VI A. S. Rangila	Chail	5	Y. P. S.—17
VII S. Pratap	B. C. S.	4	K. G's —15
VIII A. S. Padda	B. C. S.	3	Sainik — 3
IX Kirpal Singh	Kapurthala	2	
X Darshan Singh	Kapurthala	1	

Long Jump Dist: 18'3¹/₈"

I Sidharth Kak	Sanawar	10	
II Inderjit Singh	B. C. S.	9	
III Rajinderpal S.	Chail	8	
IV S. S. Phoolka	Y. P. S.	7	
V Jugvirinder S.	Sanawar	6	
VI Swashpawan S.	Y. P. S.	5	B. C. S. —13
VII A. K. Stokes	B. C. S.	4	Sanawar—16
VIII Jog Bahadur	Chail	3	Y. P. S.—12
IX Puran Singh	Kapurthala	2	K. G's —11
X Jang Bahadur	Kapurthala	1	Sainik — 3

Hop Step and Jump Dist: 40'9³/₈"

I Swashpawan S.	Y. P. S.	10	
II S. S. Phoolka	Y. P. S.	9	
III Sidharth Kak	Sanawar	8	
IV Jugvirinder S.	Sanawar	7	
V Rajinderpal S.	Chail	6	
VI Inderjit Singh	B. C. S.	5	B. C. S. — 7
VII Puran Singh	Kapurthala	4	Sanawar—15
VIII H. P. Chadha	Chail	3	Y. P. S.—19
IX Vinod Pawa	B. C. S.	2	K. G's — 9
X —	—	1	Sainik — 4

High Jump

Ht: 5' 4"

I Sidharth Kak	Sanawar	10	
II Usam	B. C. S.	9	
III R. S. Bhatnagar	B. C. S.	8	
IV Asit Chaudhry	Sanawar	7	
V Rajinderpal S.	Chail	6	B. C. S.—17
VI Jagdip S. Phuika	Y. P. S.	5	Sanawar—17
VII Jang Bahadur	Kapurthala	4	Y. P. S.— 8
VIII J. Singh Sidhu	Y. P. S.	3	K. G's — 6
IX —	Chail	2	Sainik — 4
X —	Kapurthala	1	

Shot Put

Dist: 34' 5"

I Man Mohan S.	B. C. S.	10	
II Surinder Bahl	Y. P. S.	9	
III Surawat	B. C. S.	8	
IV G. S. Ramana	Y. P. S.	7	
V Lokinder Singh	Sanawar	6	B. C. S.—18
VI Balbir Singh	Kapurthala	5	Sanawar— 9
VII Rajinderpal S.	Chail	4	Y. P. S.—16
VIII D. S. Dhillon	Sanawar	3	K. G's — 6
IX P. B. Thapa	Chail	2	Sainik — 6
X Puran Singh	Kapurthala	1	

110 metres hurdlis 3'

Time: 16.8 secs

I Montri	B. C. S.	10	
II S. S. Phoolka	Y. P. S.	9	
III G. S. Ramana	Y. P. S.	8	
IV Ajit Jayaram	Sanawar	7	
V Surwant	B. C. S.	6	
VI Arjun Batra	Sanawar	5	B. C. S. —16
VII Jog B. Ale	Chail	4	Sanawar—12
VIII P. B. Thapa	Chail	3	Y. P. S.—17
IX Anil Kant	Kapurthala	2	K. G's — 7
X —	—	1	Sainik — 2

4×100 metres relay race

Time: 47.4 secs.

I Y. P. S.	...	19	
II B. C. S.	...	15	
III Sanawar	...	11	B. C. S. 15
IV K. G. Chail	...	7	Sanawar 11
V Sainik School, Kapurthala	3	Y. P. S.	19

Medley relay race

Time: 3 min. 56.4 secs.

I Sanawar	...	19	
II Y. P. S.	...	15	B. C. S. 11
III B. C. S.	...	11	Sanawar 12
IV Chail	...	7	Y. P. S. 15
V Kapurthala	...	3	K. G's 7 Sainik 3

Event	Event Points					Total Points				
	Y	B	S	KG	SK	Y	B	S	KG	SK
Hop, Step & Jump	19	7	15	9	4	19	7	15	9	4
1500 metres	17	7	13	15	3	36	14	28	24	7
100 metres	18	15	7	3	10	54	29	37	27	17
800 metres	16	11	12	13	3	70	40	40	40	20
High jump	8	17	17	6	4	78	57	66	46	24
4x100 metres relay race	19	15	11	7	3	91	72	77	53	27
Long Jump	12	13	16	11	3	109	85	93	64	30
400 metres	19	10	12	7	6	128	95	105	71	36
110 metres hurdles	17	16	12	7	2	145	111	117	78	38
200 metres	17	13	13	4	8	152	124	130	82	46
Shot Put	16	18	9	6	6	178	142	139	88	52
Medley Relay	15	11	19	7	3	193	153	158	95	55

Speech of Mr. H.P. Croom-Johnson
Prizegiving Day.
19th November, 1963.

Mr. Headmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen.

"I apologise humbly for appearing before you as Visiting Windbag for the third time in three years. I wish, Mr. Headmaster, to make it clear to the audience that this is NOT because I like standing up here listening to the sound of my own voice (although of course there is nothing I like better) but because of your own evil plotting. You carefully trapped me into inviting myself here today and then waited until last week before disclosing to me that I should be expected to preside. Having invited myself I could not in decency plead a previous engagement, and it was too late for me to ask you to find somebody else to preside. If, therefore, ladies and gentlemen, you find yourselves playing the part of what All-India Radio calls a "captive audience", you know where the blame lies."

"And now Mr. Headmaster I hope that you will not think me rude if I turn my back on you. Speeches at Prize-givings by Visiting Windbags are of three kinds—those which are meant to flatter the Headmaster and Governors, those which are meant to impress the parents, and those in which the Visiting Windbag talks to the boys and girls. In my view the only worthwhile kind is the third. Prize-giving is after all the boys' and girls' day, and they have a right to expect that the Visiting Windbag should pay proper attention to them."

"Ladies and Gentlemen of Sanawar! I therefore propose to turn my back on your Headmaster, to pretend that your parents and the other distinguished guests are not here and to offer you my thoughts on the really important people here today—yourselves."

"I want to ask you three questions."

"Firstly, Why are you here at Sanawar?"

"Secondly, What sort of world are you going on to when you leave?"

"Thirdly, How are you going to prepare yourselves for that world while you are here?"

'Why are you here?'

'In the first place, of course, to acquire a certain number of facts which will be useful to you in later life. It is fashionable these days to decry the habit of acquiring facts through education and to criticise those who devote much time at school and university to doing so. This is a short-sighted attitude. The factual knowledge which you get at school is all part of the process of education, and if you do not pick up a certain number of facts in that process you will not be much use in your jobs later on. But although the fact-learning process is a useful part of education it is not the most important part. The most important reason why you are here is to enable you to turn your brains and your characters into efficient machines which you can apply to solve the problems (your own and the world's) which you will meet in later life—so that if you start knowing only half the questions in life you will know how to find out for yourselves the other half of the questions and all the answers. We are told that these days we live in a machine age and so we do. But the most useful machines for any country are not jet aircraft or atomic reactors but the well oiled brains of its citizens. India has always produced her share of good brains; and the only difference between the past and present ages is that nowadays she needs many more of them.'

'This question of the number of brains is important. We hear it said that education is spreading fast, in India as in other parts of the world. But you and I are still among the very, very small number of people in the world who through the generosity of our parents and our respective countries and the founders of our schools have been given the privilege of getting the sort of education that you get at schools like Sanawar. This means that our respective countries and the world expect us to be able to use our brains well at the end of it. If we do not or cannot, we are letting the side down, and the side which we are letting down is not just our school but all mankind.'

'Now what sort of world will face you when you leave here?'

'Firstly, it is a world in which educated people have to work hard. I said just now that you have been given the privilege of being educated here; and I am sorry to have to tell you that consequently

when you leave you will find that in return you will be given the further privilege of being expected to work at least twice as hard as anybody else. This may be a dismaying thought to some of you, but it is no use grumbling at it; it is a hard fact and you had better get used to the idea now. The problems facing the world today are so great that no country can afford to let its best brains stand idle for a second.'

'Secondly, I am afraid that you will find yourselves in a world of bad and sloppy thinking. It is a world governed by words. We use too many words today—words in the newspapers, on the radio, in speeches (even in speeches like this one)—and people have developed the habit of thinking that if they have talked about a problem they have thought about it and even solved it. In fact the more people talk these days the less they think and the less they mean. We are surrounded by slogans, catchwords, party cries—"communism", "imperialism", "democracy", "the age of the Common Man", "inferiority complex"—you hear these and a hundred other loose phrases tossed about, but too few people stop to try to think out what phrases like this really mean or to use them accurately—and that means that nobody stops to think whether they are true or not. We hear a great deal in this country nowadays about the language problem; but the real language problem all over the world is how to get everybody to use language—any language—carefully and thoughtfully, instead of as a smoke screen to hide thought, and how to teach its use properly. In my own country, England, we do not spend nearly enough time or attention on teaching people how to use words properly, and I hope that in this, India is not going to follow our bad example'.

'Now let us marry these two questions together and consider the third! How are you going to prepare yourselves while at Sanawar for this world of hard work and poor thinking?'

'Firstly I suggest that you should get into the habit of working hard—well, fairly hard at all events! If you do not, you will get a shock when you plunge into later life and find yourself faced with hard work when you are not used to it, and the shock will be very unpleasant. It will be much less unpleasant if you have developed the habit of doing at any rate, some work while at school'.

'Secondly, get into the habit of using words accurately! Avoid using phrases without thinking what they mean! If you do not think accurately you won't talk or write accurately and then you will think even worse and talk or write worse, and so on until you end up as a gramophone playing somebody else's opinions at second-hand without knowing what they mean and without having any worthwhile opinions of your own'.

'Thirdly, do not turn your brain into nothing but a sponge, soaking up facts or near-facts so that you can get a safe job in a government office! Remember that your brain is one of the machines which your country is going to need and that she needs not just remembering machines but thinking machines! Keep your brain in good order! Try it out on every problem that you can, by asking questions and not just waiting for somebody else to give you the answers, but seeing whether you can work out the answers to the questions for yourself. Do not worry if you don't know all the answers all the time! The sign of an educated man is that he knows that he doesn't know all the answers—that he is humble in front of the problems with which he is going to be faced in life. The Chinese have a proverb: To be uncertain is to be uncomfortable, but to be certain is to be ridiculous"; and that is no bad motto for all of us. I was myself a schoolmaster for a short time and I know that the best moment in a schoolmaster's life is not when his pupil gets a hundred percent correct answer, but when the pupil says to his master: "Sir, you are wrong!" and gives well thought out reasons why he thinks the master is wrong. The boy may not be right after all, but the important thing is that he is thinking for himself. Of course, I am bound to warn you that if you try this technique on your masters here at Sanawar it is important that you should give good reasons—not just contradict for the sake of contradicting—and that you should choose carefully both your moment for trying it and the master on whom you try it. I will not presume to advise you which of your masters it would be unsafe to try it on, but I can tell you that there are moments when it is tactless to try it—for example, before breakfast or at the end of a tiring day'!

'Thank you for listening to me! If you go away thinking that there is something in what I have said to you I shall feel flattered. But if you go away saying to each other "The silly old fool did not know what he was talking about because..." and give good reasons why you think so, I shall be delighted—because it will show that you have taken the trouble to listen to me, that you are thinking about what I have said and that you are not afraid to think for yourselves instead of just accepting what I have dished out to you—in a word, that you are not wasting your time at Sanawar'.

'Thank you again for having my wife and myself here! We wish you all the best of luck—and I promise solemnly that I will not inflict another speech on you for another five years'.

FORM PRIZES**Senior School**

Sixth A	... {	1st Nila Deva
		2nd Kiran Kumari
Sixth B	... {	1st S. C. Kalia
		2nd Sunena Sabhlok
Upper V A	... {	1st G. S. Talwar
		2nd Zareen S. Antia
Upper V B	... {	1st Harbans Nagpal
		2nd Deb Mitra
Lower V A	... {	1st Ashok Saxena
		2nd Veena Rani
Lower V B	... {	1st N. Rajan
		2nd Sheila Kar
Upper IV A	... {	1st Shashi Sakhuja
		2nd Ved Prakash Yadav
Upper IV B	... {	1st G. S. Chima
		2nd Pramod Bhatia
Lower IV A	... {	1st Kum Kum Sud
		2nd Prosanta Das Gupta
Lower IV B	... {	1st Ashok Bery
		2nd Sanjiv Stokes
Upper III A	... {	1st Leela Kar
		2nd Uma Tewari
Upper III B	... {	1st Sanjay Sinha
		2nd Daljit Singh Sehra
Lower III A	... {	1st Nirmaljit Singh
		2nd Vinod Kumar Thakur
Lower III B	... {	1st Sandeep K. Ahuja
		2nd T. Ngaizaching

Prep. School

Form II A	... {	1st Atul Sobti
		2nd Pradeep Singhal
Form II B	... {	1st Jagdeep S. Chandail
		2nd Savita Rawat
Form I A	... {	1st Anil K. Chauhan
		2nd Vivek Bammi
Form I B	... {	1st Virendra Patole
		2nd Meera Maniktala
K. G. A	... {	1st Manpreet Singh
		2nd Hardeepak S. Gill
K. G. B	... {	1st Rajbir Singh Kadyan
		2nd Jyoti Sakhuja

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for English	... Shashi Mehta
Special Prize for English	... { Asha Bery Ashok Bery Leela Kar
The John Lawrence Prize for History	... { Vasu Pathania
The Hodson Horse Prize for History	... { Renu Shivdayal N. Rajan
Special Prize for Geography	... S. Kaur Bala
Special Prize for Hindi	... { Shashi Mehta Sandip Ahuja
Special Prize for Sanskrit	... J. S. Ahluwalia
Special Prizes for Science	... { S. Kalia (Chem) S Bhatnagar (Ph.) S. Mehta (Bio.)
Carter Prize for Mathematics	... Subhash Kalia
Special Prize for Mathematics	... P.K. Das Gupta
Special Prize for Health Science	... Zareen Antia
Special Prizes for Art	... { S. Rahman H. S. Pannu Leela Kar
Special Prize for Cub-reporting	... Shashi Mehta
Special Prizes for Music	... { Indu Khanna Kiran Kumari S. Sahni (Piano)
Special Prizes for Band	... { Peter Kemp A. Marwaha Anil Manley
Special Prize for Woodwork	... Guriqbal Singh
Special Prizes for Handicraft	... { R. Kumar Daw Rakesh Chopra
Special Prize for Needlework	... Nina Sinha
Special Prize for Indian Dancing	... Kiran Kumari
Gen. Thimayya Prize for Organizing Ability	... A.K. Chaudhuri

Awards

The Henry Lawrence Prize	... I. P. S. Bhusri
The Honoria Lawrence Prize	... Indu Khanna
Prefects' Prizes, Boys	... { Har R. Singh Vikram Patel Subhash Kalia
Prefects' Prize, Girls	... { Kiran Kumari Nila Deva Asha Bery

Trophies

Yog Raj Palta Memorial Art ...	Renu Shiv Dayal
The Carlill Cup	Girija Lal
Study Cup, Prep.	Nilagiri
Study Cup, Girls	Nilagiri
Study Cup, Boys	Nilagiri
Cock House Prep.	Himalaya
Cock House Girls	Siwalik
Cock House Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)	Vindhya
The Cariapa Shield	Nilagiri

Appointments

The following appointments have been made for the year 1964 :—

Girls' School

Head Girl ...	Anita Sobti
M. I. Prefect ...	Nina Sinha
Games Prefect ...	Gita Lal

School Prefects

Himalaya ...	Anita Sobti
Nilagiri ...	Champa Rani Mukherji
Siwalik ...	Vijay Chopra
Vindhya ...	Jagjit Kaur

House Prefects

Himalaya ...	Sunil Goel
Nilagiri ...	Sudha Anand
Siwalik ...	Kum Kum Das
Vindhya ...	Sachdev Kaur Bala

Boys' School

Head Boy ...	Jugvirinder Singh
M.I. Prefect ...	H. S. Cheema

School Prefects

Himalaya ...	Jaspaljit Singh Grewal
Nilagiri ...	Paramjit Singh Takhar
Siwalik ...	Ranjit Nagrath
Vindhya ...	Nirmaljit Singh Pannu

House Prefects

Himalaya ...	Shashi Singh Ajai Singh
Nilagiri ...	Guriqbal Singh
Siwalik ...	Deb Mitra Zafrulla Khan
Vindhya ...	Lokinder Singh Varma Partha S. Biswas

I. S. C. Results

Congratulations to the following on their success in the Indian School Certificate Examination :—

FIRST DIVISIONS

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Anil K. Thomas | 5. Kiran K. Chawdhary |
| 2. Ranjit Bhatia | 6. Renu Shivdial |
| 3. Subhash C. Kalia | 7. Sukanya Rahman |
| 4. Asha Bery | |

SECOND DIVISIONS

- | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Amarjit Singh Bajwa | 14. Yash P. Aggarwal |
| 2. Ananta D. Chhetri | 15. Aruna K. C. Gulab |
| 3. Biswa N. Chakraborty | 16. Anju Chhibber |
| 4. Gopal N. Bhatia | 17. Gurshinder K. Brar |
| 5. Krishan K. Dhar | 18. Indu Khanna |
| 6. Laj W. Bhagat | 19. Lina R. Bagchi |
| 7. Premvir S. Sawhney | 20. Meera Badhwar |
| 8. R. T. Wadhvani | 21. Manjula Badhwar |
| 9. Ranvir S. Pathania | 22. Nila Deva |
| 10. Sarup Singh | 23. Suman Singha |
| 11. Sidharath Kak | 24. Shashi Mehta |
| 12. Sudhir Bhatnagar | 25. Sunena Sabhlok |
| 13. Y. M. Bhatnagar | 26. Shreegouri Sahi |

THIRD DIVISIONS

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Ajit Jayaram | 8. Subhash C. Chopra |
| 2. Arun K. Mahajan | 9. Yuvraj S. Puar |
| 3. Ashit K. Chaudhuri | 10. Vikram C. Patel |
| 4. Charanjit S. Uggal | 11. Pradip K. M. Patel |
| 5. Harraghans Singh | 12. Gurbansjit Kaur |
| 6. Ranjit Singh | 13. Madhu M. Katoch |
| 7. Satinder S. Punia | |

There were Three failures

CALENDAR

APRIL

Fri.	3rd	Y. P. S. arrive
Sat.	4th	Colts leave for Patiala Cricket Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. (home) Film : Gazebo—6-45 p. m.
Sun.	5th	Sanawar vs. Y. P. S. (home) Y. P. S. leave for Patiala Colts vs. Y. P. S. (away) Colts return
Tue.	7th	Marks to Form Staff 9-00 a. m.
Thu.	9th	Nilagiri Dress Rehearsal
Fri.	10th	1st Mark Reading
Sat.	11th	Cricket vs. Jullundur Club Ltd. Nilagiri House Sat. Club
Sun.	12th	Cricket vs. Jullundur Club Ltd. Film : Bells are Ringing
Tue.	14th	Hodson Run Final
Wed.	15th	Holiday
Thu.	16th	Foundation Day Picnic P. T. starts Inter House Boxing Tournament
Fri.	17th	Boxing
Sat.	18th	Boxing
Sun.	19th	Film : Scapegoat
Mon.	20th	Boxing
Tue.	21st	Boxing
Wed.	22nd	Inter-House Netball
Thu.	23rd	Inter-House Netball
Fri.	24th	Inter-House Netball
Sat.	25th	Cricket vs. Ludhiana Cricket Club
Sun.	26th	—do—
Thu.	30th	Film : Himalaya Dress Rehearsal

Statement about ownership and other particulars about newspaper (SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER) to be published in the first issue every year after last day of February.

FORM IV
(See Rule 8)

Place of publication	...	Sanawar (Simla Hills)
Periodicity of its Publication	...	Monthly
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Publisher's Name	...	Shri Hardip Sikund
Nationality	...	Indian
Address	...	The Lawrence School, Sanawar
Editor's Name	...	Shri Hardip Sikund
Nationality	...	Indian

Address

... The Lawrence School,
Sanawar

Names and Addresses of individuals who own the newspaper and partners or shareholders holding more than one percent of the total capital.

The Lawrence School,
SANAWAR (Simla Hills)

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

Dated 25th March 1964.

Sd/- H. Sikund.

(Signature of Publisher)

“चलचित्र का जीवन पर प्रभाव”

मानव का नवीनता से आकर्षित होना स्वाभाविक है। जो व्यक्ति दिन भर शारीरिक अथवा मस्तिष्क सम्बन्धी परिश्रम में व्यस्त रहता है वह संध्या समय विश्राम ही नहीं बल्कि मनोरंजन के लिये आतुर हो जाता है। शारीरिक सुगठन तथा उदर-पूर्ति के लिये भोजन जितना अनिवार्य है उतना ही मनोरंजन मानसिक उन्नति तथा विकास के लिये आवश्यक है।

आजकल मनोरंजन के अनेकों साधन (जिनमें अधिकांश विज्ञान की देन हैं) उपलब्ध हैं। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति अपनी रुचि-अनुसार अपना मनोरंजन करता है। रेडियो, संगीत, चित्र-कला शतरंज, हॉकी-क्रिकेट, नृत्य, उपन्यास पढ़ना, कविता सुनना आदि मनोरंजन के साधनों में से चलचित्र अधिक महत्वपूर्ण तथा लोक-प्रिय हैं।

सब से प्रथम चलचित्र का एडिसन नामक प्रसिद्ध वैज्ञानिक ने आविष्कार किया। धीरे-धीरे चलचित्रों ने भारत में प्रवेश किया और आज यह भारतवासियों के मनोरंजन का मुख्य साधन है 'अनारकली' 'राजा हरिश्चन्द्र' 'दो बीघा ज़मीन जैसे' चलचित्र अभी तक भूले नहीं गये, तत्कालीन चलचित्र मूक थे परन्तु अब विज्ञान की प्रगति ने इस क्षेत्र में भी अभाव न छोड़ा; तथा, अब ध्वनि सहित चलचित्र बनने लगे हैं।

प्राचीन काल में चलचित्र अधिकतर इतिहास अथवा आध्यात्मिकता पर निर्धारित होते थे। परन्तु इनकी प्रभुता बहुत-कुछ फीकी पड़ गई और उनकी अपेक्षा विज्ञान; हास्य-विनोद, समाज के भ्रष्टाचार, किसी उपन्यास पर आधारित चलचित्र बनने लगे।

चलचित्र इतने लोक प्रिय क्यों हैं?—इस लिये कि इन्हें जन-साधारण सुगमता से देखसकते हैं। इन में खड़ी बोली का प्रयोग होती है। नृत्य, संगीत, हास्य-विनोद, प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य का नयनाभिराम ढंख से मिश्रण किया जाता है। सब आराम से बैठकर इन्हें देख सकते हैं। चलचित्र अंग्रेजी और हिन्दी में ही नहीं सब भाषाओं में बनते हैं।

न केवल चलचित्र मनोरंजन का साधन है बल्कि वह आधुनिक विद्यार्थी की शिक्षा में विशेष रूप से उपयोगी सिद्ध हुए हैं। ग्रामों में अशिक्षित कृषकों को कृषि सम्बन्धी विषयों का परिचय दिया जाता है। प्रत्येक चलचित्र के पूर्व कुछ समाचार तथ गत वर्ष में हुई घटनाएँ दिखाई जाती हैं अनेक वस्तुओं की उपयोगिता का प्रचार चलचित्र करते हैं।

यहाँ चलचित्र के कुप्रभाव का वर्णन न करना अनुचित होगा। लोग चलचित्र अधिकाँष मात्रा में देखते हैं और अपनी आँखों को हानि पहुँचाते हैं। विद्यार्थी भी इनसे आकर्षित हो, फिल्मी गाने गुनगुनाते, नायक-नायकाओं का अनुकरण करतेहुए बहुमूल्य समय का दुरुपयोग करते हैं।

परन्तु जो भी हो, चलचित्रोंको जीवन में विशेष स्थान प्राप्त हैं। अन्तर-राष्ट्रीय चलचित्र उत्सव (फिल्म फेस्टिवल) अन्य देशों की संस्कृति तथा प्रगति का परिचय देता है तथा देश विदेश में सभ्यता का संदेश ले जाता है। आज चलचित्र लोक प्रियता की चरम-सीमा पर स्थित है; और उस समय तक रहेगा—जब तक मनुष्य उसके भावभंगिमा के सजीव आर्कषण से अपने जीवन की नीरसता को दूर करने में विलीन है।

एस. मेहता

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NEWS-LETTER**

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(SIMLA HILLS).*



THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 85

April

1964

School News

March

27th. U. K. High Commission Team arrives. Tennis vs. the Staff, matches evenly contested.

28th. U. K. High Commission Team plays the School XI at cricket.

29th. The School XI is to be congratulated on a very decisive victory.

Scores :—

1st innings Sanawar 287 (Lalit Varma 68, R. Sood 50; Mr. Wilding 8 for 88) U.K. High Commission 75 (Chaudhry 40; R. Sood 4 for 8, Jugnu 2 for 0).

2nd innings Sanawar 144 for 8 (D. Jayaram 34, N. S. Pannu 37 not out). U. K. High Commission 106 (Jugnu 6 for 18).

April

4th. Cricket Colts leave for Patiala to play Y. P. S. The XI plays on Barnes also against YPS.

5th. Y.P.S. Colts win by an innings and 18 runs.

In a thrilling finish the Sanawar XI beats Y.P.S. by 6 wickets.

9th. Nilagiri House Dress Rehearsal. L-IV and below attend.

10th. Black Friday.....The First Mark Reading.

11th. Cricket vs. Jullundur Club.

The Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show enthralled a packed house.

12th. Jullundur Club prove superior to the School XI. Scores :—

1st innings Jullundur Club 123 (H. Ghosh 30, Jugnu 5 for 32).

Sanawar 74 (G. Lal 6 for 20).

2nd innings Jullundur Club 206 (H. Ghosh 72, R. Lal 32, G. Lal 42, P.S. Takhar 4 for 47)

Sanawar 146 (Jugnu 56).

14th. Hodson Run Finals. Vindhya wins the coveted trophy for the third year in succession.

15th. Foundation Day picnic at Dagroo. Children gorge themselves on chicken curry and fried rice.

16th. P. T. commences.

17th. Inter House Boxing Tournament begins

21st. Colts beat Dagshai Public School.

22nd. Inter House Boxing semifinals. Points scored before the finals. Himalaya 59, Nilagiri 66, Siwalik 28, Vindhya 64

Hodson Runs

The finals were held on Tuesday, 14th April, 1964, at 5-00 p. m.

The winners in the various age-groups are as follows :—

Under 11	1st	Raminder S. Gujral (S)	4'24"
	2nd	Deepak Tewari (N)	
	3rd	Satinderjit Singh (H)	

<i>Under 13</i>	1st	T. Vunglallian	(N)	5'29.5"
	2nd	Sanjiv Stokes	(S)	
	3rd	Ashok Jayaram	(V)	
<i>Under 15</i>	1st	Amar Talwar	(V)	9'15"
	2nd	Zaffarulla Khan	(S)	
	3rd	Deb Mitra	(S)	
<i>Open</i>	1st	N. S. Panpu	(V)	11'35"
	2nd	Gora Lal	(V)	
	3rd	P. S. Takhar	(N)	

Cock-House Championship

<i>Cock-House</i>	Vindhya	...	115	points
	Siwalik	...	86	points
	Nilagiri	...	82	points
	Himalaya	...	25	points

Well done Vindhya! Our sincere and hearty congratulations on winning this coveted trophy for the third year in succession.

M. V. Gore

O. S. News

Asha Puri (150/48 Diplomatic Enclave, New Delhi—21), gives us sad news about Anil. He is suffering from a rare complaint,—in fact his is the first-recorded case in India. He is under treatment in Edinburgh, and all we can do is hope and pray that God grants him recovery. We send good wishes to him and the family. Asha adds: "You may be knowing that I'm doing my B. Ed., along with Mr. Mundkur and Monty at the Central Institute of Education. Now I've got quite used to the idea of sitting with Mr. Mundkur, in the last benches, and talking while lectures are going on!! He's rather popular here and is known as the "little old man." The first day I went to my practising school, I was determined to be patient and kind to my students. But it seems not to work any more! The girls are so rowdy and talkative (like my class was in Sanawar!). Indra Sachdev is also doing her B. Ed.—from Lady Irwin College. We both hope to be school ma'ams by next year!"

HAPPY NEW YEAR SANAWAR

Naresh.

Mr. Bond (Enfield, England) is nearing 70 now but remains keenly interested in us and our activities. He left Sanawar 60 years ago, but still remembers that: "The Dining-room contained 20 tables at each of which sat 12 boys for their meals. Sixty years ago it was customary for boys to say a short prayer at the "Wishing Tree" below Dooms Plain whenever they went down the bridle-path through the lonely pinewood or fir forest. As far as I can remember it was fir".

Mr. Bond's letters keep reminding us of the place names of our surroundings: most of these names are with us still: Eagles' Nest, Doom's Pond, Choir Bridge, Drinkies, and so on. Mr. Bond's active mind comes up with a little reminiscence: "Lady's Grave." "It used to be said by boys that it was an officer's wife who whilst walking on the Mall at Kasauli, suddenly made up her mind to "conquer" Monkey Point or Taps-Nose (altitude perhaps 6000 ft.). When nearing the summit she slipped, being disturbed by a pair of Lammer-geyers flying to their eyries in the mountain cliffs north of Dagshai."

H.S. Boparai (7 Field Regiment, C/o 56 A.P.O.): "I write this letter just to inform you that my Rs. 2/- shall be reaching you shortly. So don't forget to send the news-letter. My main crib—is, that now that I send you the money I don't receive the news-letter whereas when I never sent you the money your news-letter would find its way to me. I wish Sanawar the very best for the year and I hope you smash Y. P. S. and B. C. S. in every game you play against them."

The Twins (Manharjeet and Inder Daljeet) send their good wishes to the School for 1964. Both have been selected for a short-term training with the air-force, and they hope "to pass with flying colours".

Capt. K. M. Verma (2nd Bn. The Bihar Regt.) asks if Suresh Mullick is still around. He seems to have lost touch. We too.

2nd Lt. T.P.S. Chowdhry (485 Field Coy., C/o 56 A. P. O.) has been posted to a forward unit, and is looking out for letters from some of you. Do write.

Kanwaldeep Singh Walia (S. S. Indian Merchant, C/o India Steam ship Co. Ltd., 21 Old Court House St., Calcutta—1): "After my departure in '58 I was in Bombay undergoing my Pre-Sea training in the T.S. Dufferin, from which I passed out in 1960. Now I am an officer in the Merchant Marine and 'am serving with the Indian Steamship Co. Ltd., while in the Dufferin I had the opportunity of being

once again with Sanawarians, i. e. Anil Malhotra who was in the same course as me, and Lalit Dhawan, who was a year junior to me and has joined the same Company."

Mrs. Barne (Cottons, Old Park Lane, Farnham, Surrey, England) sends her love and greetings for the New Year, We send her our good wishes and our hopes that her recovery is complete.

We are sad to report the news of the death of Basil Wiles, of a heart attack in New Zealand. We remember Basil with affection and send our sincere condolences to Gladys, and to Gill and John. Basil was Vice-Principal in Sanawar when he retired, and amongst other things, was a 'wizard' at Bridge. His first love on the teaching side was biology, but of-course he included Maths. and physics among his teaching subjects. Basil officiated as Bursar for some time and I can still remember the voice that almost dispensed with the need for the telephone in his efforts to make contact with the Kasauli Exchange. Basil, in charge of the stock-room, rapidly became almost legendary. 'No pencil replacements, without stubs', was his working policy, and one had to resort to cutting new pencils into stubs in order to surmount the hurdle. Matrons dreaded his stock-taking and the only way of getting a plate or a cup written off the books was by producing the stamped crest of the first or the handle of the second. He was an ardent and knowledgeable philatelist, and the stamp-club gained much by his experience and interest. Basil was strict but just: no man, or boy, ever complained of being treated unfairly by him. Sanawarians all over the world will remember him with affection.

Mr. Carter (24 Northgate St., Bury St. Edmunds' Suffolk) tells us that 'Tup' is in the Royal Navy for a three year spell. Mr. Carter has heard from Desiree Kupferroth who is now Mrs. Hancock. Desiree's brother (Major) is now in the Army and is doing well. "I have just read a book by Comton Mackenzie or, at any rate, part of it. You may remember he came to S'na and he told me he would write about Sanawar."

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey, England) has sent us three plays for possible use at Founder's. We remember Stuart in the last play indifferently disguised by Turban or Pigtail, and we can smile in recollection. The Colts' Cricket Team remembers him too. The music sessions miss him and his flute. The.....in fact we miss him quite a bit: "All good wishes to you and the family, and a happy year at Sanawar. I shall miss you all."

Vipen Mahajan (Room No. 560, Krukshetra Hostel, Punjab Engg. College, Chandigarh): "Some time back our cricket team went up to Sanawar.

They were all praise for Sanawarian hospitality. Vijay Puri who accompanied them gave me the latest School news. I am appearing for my II Semester Exam. in the 2nd year, of the four year B. Sc. Engg. (Mech.) course. Engineering does require quite a bit of hard work; but I am consoled by the fact that Mohi (M. S. Grewal), Jerry (A. Yograj) and Vijay Puri have managed to get through and are in 3rd year now. Arun Sobti is also here in the first year. There are quite a few O. S. around in Chandigarh and you can't help bumping into one every now and again: Stokes, Ahuja, Brar (1954), Verma, Uggal, Priti Dhawan, etc. Atul Gurtu is doing physics Hons. Sir could you please give me the whereabouts of the 1960 batch—Ravi Khanna, S. N. Gupta, J. S. Gill, Horsey (Randhawa), A. Pandaya, A. S. Poonia, A.N. Dutta. etc. (1960 batch! please contact—T.K.).

2/Lt. Veer Amol Singh (The Sikh Regt. Officers Mess, The Mall, Meerut Cantt: "A lot has happened since my last letter. I got my commission in June and am now serving with the Sikh Regt. At the present moment there are 3 O. S. in the Sikh Regt. and we are looking forward to some more young O.S. joining us. Well before I go any further I would like to pass on some good news to you. My younger sister, Kanwaljit is getting married to S. P. S. Gill on 8th December '63. We are going to have a "Chhota" O. S. reunion in the family. Talking of reunion we had one here very recently Lt. D. S. Pannu, Lt. V. P. Singh, Brijendra Singh and Viridi played for I. M. A. and V. P. Singh for R.V.C. Centre. I remember, at Founder's, you requested for a list of O. S. serving with the Armed Forces. Here is a short list from memory:—

Capt. S. P. S. Gill	...	Deccan Horse
2/Lt. A. S. Bal	...	Deccan Horse
Lt. R. Kalan	...	Deccan Horse
Lt. M. S. Shergill	...	7 Cav.
Lt. Kamaljit Singh	...	7 Cav.
Lt. K. S. Dharmi	...	Scindia Horse
Lt. V. K. Nair	...	Skinner's Horse
Lt. J. P. Singh	...	Hodson's Horse
2/Lt. H. S. Chonkar	...	7 Field Regt.
Capt. A. S. Chonkar	...	13 Field Regt.
Lt. V. P. Singh	...	61 Cav.
Capt. H. S. Sodhi	...	61 Cav.
Lt. R. S. Sodhi	...	61 Cav.
Capt. Karampal Singh	...	62 Cav.
Capt. Shamsher Singh	...	63 Cav.
Lt. D. S. Pannu	...	5 Sikh Regt. (old 47 Duke of Connaughts own-Sikh Regt.)
2/Lt. D. Mahey	...	8 Sikh Regt.
2/Lt. Veer Amol Singh	...	Sikh Regt. Centre
Lt. G. S. Bath	...	Guards Regt.
F/o K. S. Dhillon I.A.F.	...	Helicopters

(Will some of you send in names to help complete the list. T. K.)

V.K. Soi wrote in from W. Germany (Stuttgart). He spent part of his vacations in Oxford with Pradeep Rao and the remaining in Paris, on the Left Bank of the Seine. He further writes that he visited the Louvre and spent quite sometime admiring the paintings etc. He also met Suman Mala (no longer Miss) in London."

Sanawar takes pride and pleasure in sending greetings and good wishes to:—

Capt. S. P. S. Gill (O. S.)

and

Kanwal Jit (O. S.)

who were married on Sunday, December 8th, in Chandigarh. If two negatives make a positive, then two positives should be a positive squared which augurs positively well for S. P. S. and Kanwal Jit.

We send good wishes too to Vikram Soni who was married on Monday, April 13th in Delhi to Veena (Sabharwal). Veena is a lucky girl and Sanawar sends her a happy invitation to become one of the Sanawar family. We hope that Vikram will do his duty and bring her up to Sanawar very soon.

T. C. Kemp

First Impressions of Three Cities

"Sometimes you love it, sometimes you hate it," I said.

"But surely I mean, well what's it like?" he insisted.

"It's not possible to describe it," I remarked stubbornly, "you have to go there, see it live in it, feel it, smell it, love it, hate it,"

"Photograph it?" suggested the American, from underneath a bundle of cameras.

"No." I sighed, "You don't seem to understand that", but he didn't understand, he never would understand, so I gave up.

"What is it?" someone asked.

"It is India."

We had left Palam behind us now and were approaching Connaught Place, I caught sight of the Land Rover parked amongst a cluster of Ambassadors and wondered over to my friends, glad to be rid of my companions from the airport, they would never see India, never understand it—nor did I really.

Beside us a young child was clawing at a newly arrived foreigner, "no mama, no papa," it wheezed. A man with a bear was heading towards us.

"He talks," the man said.

"Very good," I commented with deliberate disinterest. "It seems he eats as well," I added recovering a piece of brand new trouser-leg. "Sahib!" the child begged. The new arrival dropped a few coins into its trembling hands, Now they were coming, out of the dust, hopping, limping, crawling, banging their bowls beside them.

We set off two days later for Jaipur. The Scottish Highlands are more beautiful to my eyes than the Indian hills, though of course they lack the sheer grandeur of the Himalayas: but there is nothing to compare in England with Rajasthan. The remnants of history: of feudal India still clinging to the semi-desert. To an English visitor it leaves one to think of the past in England, of battles, of chivalry, of the splendour and pomp of the nobility. The pink city of Jaipur and its people blended with dusty soil. Even here, though, the modern world was about, and it gave me a little satisfaction to notice that the camels didn't bother to stop at the traffic lights! We had been looking up at the Hawa Mahal for a few moments, when a head stopped close by.

"Too much bloody history, that's the trouble with this country," it remarked, and slid into the crowd. Perhaps he was right, I thought, but it takes time and India is a big country and packed with people and their problems. We headed off again turning towards Agra.

"Say, what do you think of that Taj," it was the American from Palam again.

"What do you think?" I asked, not being able to think of any word that hadn't been used a thousand times before in an attempt to express one's delight of the famous structure.

"Well gee."

W.S.O.

Cricket

Sanawar vs. Kunjapura

The crowds roared as rival skippers N.S. Pannu and Shiv Ram went in to toss. Pannu won the toss and elected to bat.

Cheers and hoots greeted Deshraj and Batra as they walked on to the pitch. Deshraj raised a catch off Tiagi in the second over and was caught by Rahul for 1. Lokinder Singh replaced Deshraj but soon he too got out after having scored 11 runs. The score stood at 30 for 2. Skipper Pannu filled up the gap and the score went up to 74 before he was dismissed for 21 runs.

Lalit Verma and Jugnu were dismissed cheaply but Arjun Batra kept one end up. Bobby was the next to come in. He scored 11 runs before being l. b. w. to Rahul. Gora Lal scored an extremely rapid 7. Arjun Batra in the meantime had gone ahead to become the top-scorer of the match with an invaluable 65 runs, which included 7 fours. The last few failed to do much and the 1st innings folded up at 123.

The host team started its innings before lunch. Their openers played very cautiously scoring 33 runs in more than an hour. After the first few batsmen went down, the Kunjpurians seemed to reel under our bowlers' attack. This thought put hope into the fielders as they continued to play under the torturing sun, but the last pair Avtar and Tejbir caused the major upset and batted for a long time before Tejbir was finally run out. Besides them Tiagi also deserves mention for landing the sole six of the match. At the end of the innings the home team had scored 119 runs against our score of 123 runs.

Sanawar began its next innings at 4-20 the same day and as stumps were drawn the score stood at 25 for no loss.

Play was resumed the next day at 9-45 a. m. Arjun soon fell victim to Swani for 11 runs. Deshraj was the next to go for 16 runs. Lokinder Singh was dismissed for 21 runs. Most of our players were dismissed very cheaply. The score read 91 for 9 wickets. Our last pair Takhar and Sood came to the rescue at this critical moment and were associated in a last wicket stand of 34 runs. Finally Sood was dismissed and the innings closed at 125 runs. Sood and Takhar scored 24 and 9 respectively.

The Kunjpora XI began its second innings before lunch. Skipper Shiv Ram was unfortunate to be run out, he tripped over while running between the wickets.

The Kunjpurians went down one by one except for their opening batsmen Gurpal, who scored an admirable 49 before being dismissed by Lalit.

The score for the second innings of the Kunjpora XI at the end of the innings was 103. Sanawar thereby won by a margin of 26 runs.

Our opening bowlers did not meet with much success as the Kunjpora pitch was a slow one.

Bobby bowled economically. Sood and Lalit were the most effective bowlers from our side. Sanawar gained this victory mainly due to the excellent fielding and team work displayed by the players.

Score and Analysis :—

Sanawar

1st innings				2nd innings			
S. Deshraj	c Rahul	b Tiagi	1	c Tej Bir	b Rahul	16	
A. Batra	c Tej Bir	b Rahul	65	LBW	Swani	11	
L. S. Verma	c Gurpal	b Harbans	11		b Rahul	21	
N. S. Pannu		b Tej Bir	21	RUN OUT		9	
Lalit Verma	c S. Ram	b Tej Bir	0		b Rahul	1	
J. I. Singh		b Rahul	0		b Rahul	0	
J. S. Grewal	LBW	Rahul	11	st. Gurpal	b Partap	10	
Shashi Singh	LBW	V. Partap	0	LBW	Partap	9	
Gora Lal	st Gurpal	b Rahul	7	c Rahul	b Partap	4	
P.S. Takhar	NOT OUT		1	NOT OUT		9	
R. Sood	c Tej Bir	b V. Partap	0	c Rahul	b Harbans	24	
	Extras		6	Extras		11	
	Total		123	Total		125	

Kunjpora

Shiv Ram	c and	b G. Lal	3	RUN OUT		9	
Gurpal	c Verma	b Thakar	9	c and	b Verma	49	
Rahul		RUN OUT	12	c and	b Sood	15	
Sawani		b Verma	13	c Pannu	b Verma	5	
V. Partap		RUN OUT	11	LBW	Sood	0	
Ahlawat		RUN OUT	18	c S. Singh	b Sood	8	
Harbans	c and	b Verma	3	RUN OUT		8	
Tiagi	c G. Lal	b J. Singh	14	c Panuu	b Grewal	0	
Tej Bir		RUN OUT	15	LBW	Sood	1	
Avtar		NOT OUT	12	NOT OUT		2	
Khosla	LBW	b Verma	2	c Deshraj	b Verma	0	
	Extras		7	Extras		11	
	Total		119	Total		103	

Bowling Analysis

Kunjpora

Bowlers	OVERS	MAIDENS	RUNS	WKTS
Harbans	18	3	42	2
Tiagi	6	0	24	1
Swani	19	3	47	1
Rahul	24	1	60	8
Tejbir	5	0	33	2
V. Partap	9.1	1	23	5
Ahlawat	1	0	4	0

Sanawar

Takhar	9	1	17	1
Grewal	23	5	38	1
Jugvirinder	18	2	42	1
L. Verma	19.1	4	39	6
G. Lal	5	0	21	1
R. Sood	15	3	29	4
N. Pannu	1	0	2	0
Shashi Singh	1	0	11	0

Rajan Bhatia

Sanawar vs. Y. P. S.

Having lost the toss, Pannu led his men on to the field twenty minutes later than scheduled. Spearheading the Sanawarian attack, Takhar and Grewal both bowled very well. In Takhar's first over Jayaram at slips dropped Kochar; a grave foreboding, perhaps, for in the Y. P. S. innings of 182 no less than 16 catches were dropped. It must have been very heart-breaking for the bowlers to bowl so well and then to get dropped catches as their only reward.

The first wicket that of Rajinder Singh, fell with the total at 4. Grewal being the bowler. P. S. Grewal came in next and along with Kochar slowly took the total to 31 before being caught by Gora Lal off Lalit Verma for 17. Kochar was next to go; having been dropped 8 times in the course of making 18 runs in 90 minutes of play. Gill followed him for 3 and Swashpavan who scored a useful but slow 19 was next out. It was, however, the sixth wicket partnership which formed the back-bone of Y. P. S. innings. It produced 53 runs in 120 minutes. Dhindsa was finally out for 44 and Jugnu sent Beerinder Singh the next man in, back to the pavilion for a duck. The remaining batsmen, Sangha 9, Param Grewal 8, and Mandeep Rai 6 carried the score on to 182. This took Y. P. S. 300 minutes, a very slow rate of scoring, hardly fair to the spectators. For Y. P. S. the innings' of J. S. Dhindsa (44) and D. S. Grewal (53 not out) deserve special mention. For Sanawar, Sood and Jugnu bowled very well, each taking 4 wickets. Lalit and Grewal shared the other two wickets. Takhar and Gora Lal were unlucky not to get a wicket.

Sanawar innings started disastrously, openers Jayaram and Arjun being back in the pavilion with only 7 runs on the board. Both Y. P. S. openers Mandeep and Beerinder although not quite as fast as Takhar and Grewal, swung the ball considerably more than either.

Lokinder joined skipper Pannu and these two carried the total to 34 before Pannu was bowled by Jasbirinder. Lalit Varma went next for 6 and was followed by Lokinder who had scored a useful 43. Sood 33 and Partha 25 were now responsible for a sixth wicket partnership of 53 good runs.

At this stage, having been ordered by captain Pannu to go all out for runs, the batsmen opened up and made the score move really fast. Pannu had decided to declare with a total of 140, hoping that Y. P. S. might be persuaded to go for the runs and so be more vulnerable to the Sanawar attack. It was, however, forestalled by circumstances, for with

the total at 144 Takhar the last batsman in, skied a catch on the last ball before the declaration and was caught for 8. Jugnu remained unbeaten with 10 runs. For Y. P. S. Mandeep bowled very well to get 5 wickets, Beerinder and Jasbirinder got two each.

Taking the field a second time, Sanawar made an excellent start. Kochar was out in the first over for 4 and Rajinder for 0 in the second over. Pushpinder 3, was out with the total at 22 and then Swashpavan 24 was out with the score at 46. The remaining batsmen added 30 runs and the innings folded up with the Y. P. S. score reading 76. Sanawarian bowling was good throughout and the fielding very keen.

Victory was now within our grasp. Pannu's strategy had paid off. We had to score 115 runs in about 100 minutes to win. Jayaram and Arjun opening the innings; set the pace but just as Arjun seemed to be getting set he was run out for 14. Lokinder trying to force the pace was back without scoring. Gora Lal scored a few hectic runs and was bowled. It was a great tragedy, hard hitting Gora Lal was just the man for the occasion. Jayaram was next to go having scored a lucky and very useful 41. Lalit and Pannu were now at the crease and they steadily took the score to 85, when the going became very difficult and except for a cheeky single here and there it was impossible to score.

95 on the board with 14 minutes to go! Not impossible, but yet quite difficult. A four by Pannu and the hopes rose again. A few more cheeky singles and the match hung in the balance. Four runs to make with six minutes to go. One could almost feel the spectators rise in their seats as Pannu skied the ball over the bowlers head. Mandeep ran to catch it. Spectators were holding their breath as Mandeep got his hands to it, dropped it and let it go through for a four. A deafening roar heralded the victory.

Score and Analysis :— Y. P. S.

L. Kochar	LBW	R. Sood	18	LBW	Takhar	4
R. P. Singh	c Verma	b J. Grewal	2	c S. Singh	b J. Grewal	0
P. S. Grewal	c G. Lal	b L. Verma	17	b Takhar		3
S. Singh	c Biswas	b J. I. Singh	19	c L. Verma	b J. Singh	24
G. S. Gill	c J. Singh	b R. Sood	3	b L. Verma		12
J. S. Dhindsa	c Verma	b J. I. Singh	44	c Verma	b R. Sood	5
D. Grewal	NOT OUT		53	LBW	R. Sood	4
R. Singh	LBW	J. I. Singh	0	RUN OUT		0
H. S. Sangha	b J. I. Singh		9	b L. Verma		0
P. Grewal	LBW	R. Sood	8	c Pannu	b R. Sood	8
M. S. Rai	c and b R. Sood		6	NOT OUT		3
		Extras	13		Extras	13
		Total	182	Total		76

Sanawar Bowling Averages

1st innings				
	Overs	Wkts	Runs	Avg.
P. S. Takhar	15	—	20	—
J. S. Grewal	14	1	34	34
J. I. Singh	18	4	41	10.25
L. Verma	17	1	32	32
R. Sood	16	3	40	13.33
Gora Lal	4	—	12	—
2nd innings				
P. S. Takhar	7	2	14	7
J. S. Grewal	3	1	11	11
J. I. Singh	8	1	17	17
L. Verma	10	2	11	5.5
R. Sood	6	3	10	3.3

Sanawar

D. Jayaram	b Beerinder	1	b Beerinder	41
A. Batra	c Daljit b Beerinder	3	RUN OUT	14
L. S. Verma	c Gill b Mandeep	43	LBW Beerinder	0
N. S. Pannu	b Jasbirinder	6	NOT OUT	28
L. Verma	RUN OUT	6	NOT OUT	17
R. Sood	c Gill b Mandeep	33		
P. Biswas	c Parambir b Mandeep	25		
J. I. Singh	NOT OUT	10		
Gora Lal	c Daljit b Mandeep	0	b Beerinder	3
J. S. Grewal	b Jasbirinder	0		
P. S. Thakar	c Beerinder b Mandeep	8		
	Extras	9	Extras	12
	Total	144	Total	115

Y. P. S. Bowling Averages

1st innings				
	Overs	Wkts	Runs	Avg.
Mandeep Rai	21	5	59	11.4
Beerinder Singh	15	2	29	14.5
Jasbirinder	17	2	29	14.5
Swash Pawan	2	—	10	—
Gurshinder	—	—	11	—
2nd innings				
Mandeep Rai	15	—	55	—
Beerinder Singh	12	3	—	—
Jasbirinder	3	—	10	—

Rana Talwar

Sanawar Colts vs. Y. P. S.

The result was decidedly disappointing. The Sanawar team was not bad, but simply unimpressive.

Y. P. S. won the toss and elected to bat within thirty minutes they had knocked up a hundred

runs off the Sanawar bowling; their captain was hitting hard and our bowlers seemed incapable of keeping the ball on a length. During the first innings Phulka of Y. P. S. hit a hundred good runs and also sent up seven catches to the various parts of the field where fielders hadn't been placed.

After two hours of hectic batting Y. P. S. declared their innings closed with the score reading 232 for 5. Phulka remained unbeaten with 107. Sanawar innings was shaky throughout; only Peter Kemp and M. M. Sinha seemed able to play all the bowling. Peter Kemp scored a useful 44, but he was badly handicapped by the heat. We were all out for 102 and were forced to follow on. In the second innings everyone contributed to a total of 112. Y. P. S. won the match by an innings and 18 runs. They are to be congratulated on this very decisive victory.

The Sanawar batting strength is worth more than 150, and the bowling quite accurate; so a better result should be aimed at against B. C. S.

The Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show

The Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show took place on the eleventh of April. To say the least, it was upto the high standard of Sanawarian dramatics.

The flourish of the trumpet by Peter Kemp was a precursory to the coming of Jugvirinder Singh to announce the commencement of the day's performance in the traditional manner, by singing of the 'National Anthem'.

T. Vunglallian appeared on the stage and announced in Naga Language the drawing of the curtain on the first item of the day The Naga Dance.

In this dance the performers kept in time to an appropriate melody accompanied by drums and cymbals. Costumes, lighting effects and the choice of background served their purpose to the best advantage. The boys, novices at this intricate art, are to be congratulated on their performance. The item added variety to the evening's entertainment.

This was followed by an English one act thriller, in three scenes 'Footsteps in the Dark'. The ample cast showed that it had been chosen with discernment. Sonali Moitra as 'Miss Betty Willow' and Champa Mukherji as 'Mrs. Elizabeth Willow' captivated the audience with their superb acting. C. Mukherji deserves special mention for her performance in the last scene when she is all set to murder Miss Betty Willow. The conversation, revolver and the setting of the scene looked very real. Usha Rajput as 'Annie the Maid' mimicked an imbecile extremely well. Pushpa Lata as 'Cora Davenport' the film actress deserves mention.

The play was full of suspense, the action seasoned by pleasant and lively conversations containing much humour. The play was concluded in a masterly way.

After a short interval, the band 'Blue Mountaineers' provided the audience with some good and soothing music. The music from the various instruments blended well and produced a pleasant effect. Jugvirinder played the Bongo Drums masterfully.

Succeeding the band recital was a monologue by Ivan Ivanovich Nyukhin alias Harbans Nagpal . . . 'On the Harmfulness of Tabacco'. If I may humbly venture to opine, this item was easily the best of the evening's performance. This individual who proved himself to be a genuine comedian of great acumen, played the role of a hen-pecked husband with great skill. His humorous quips and trite maxims made the audience rock on its sides with laughter. He deliberately kept digressing from the subject of his theme, and his simulation of fear at the arrival of his wife was very convincing.

The next item was the Bharat Natyam Dance. The performance of the dancers was creditable considering their lack of experience and amateurity. The costumes and lighting effects served their purpose well as in the preceding dance item.

The last item of the day was a one act Hindi Play . . . "Ammaji ki Pariksha." It was a comedy and the actors played their part with ease and looked natural on the stage. Sukhinder Tanwar as 'Gawalan' played her short but difficult role well. Sudha Anand (Ammaji) the examinee was most natural. The other actors deserving special mention are, (Pitaji) Rajiv Bali and (Kishore) Vinod Thakur. The play was full of humorous conversation and added to the entertainment of the evening.

The evening's performance was brought to a successful conclusion by the singing of the School Song. The entertainment provided by Nilagiri House was extremely good and thus Nilagiri House has set a high standard for the other Houses to follow.

MAY		Calendar	N. Rajan
Sat.	2nd	Himalaya Sat. Club	
Sun.	3rd	Film :	
Fri.	8th	Team leaves for Simla	
Sat.	9th	B. C. S. Cricket (away)	

Sun.	10th	B. C. S. Cricket (away) Colts vs. B. C. S. (home) Film :
Mon.	11th	Inter-House Cricket
Tue.	12th	—do—
Wed.	13th	Board Meeting (Lovedale) Inter-House Cricket
Thu.	14th	Inter-House Cricket
Fri.	15th	—do—
Sat.	16th	Inter-House Cricket Final
Sun.	17th	Film : I Accuse
Tue.	19th	Marks to Form Staff 9-00 a. m.
Thu.	21st	Siwalik Dress Rehearsal
Fri.	22nd	P. D. vs. B. D. Cricket 2nd Mark Reading
Sat.	23rd	Doon Cricket (home) Siwalik House Show
Sun.	24th	Doon Cricket (home) Film :
Sun.	31st	Film : Nothing but Trouble

आइये हंस लें

माँ ने अपनी छोटी सी बच्ची से पूंछा "बेटी क्या कर रही हो ?" उसने उत्तर दिया "छोटी मुन्नी को पत्र लिख रही हूँ"। माँ ने कहा "तुम लिखना तो जानती नहीं"। बच्ची ने उत्तर दिया "मुन्नी भी तो पढ़ना नहीं जानती।"

पिता ने पूछा—बेटा यह किताब तुम ने कहाँ तक पढ़ी है ?
लड़का—जहाँ तक मैली है।

यात्री तौंगे वाले से बोला—इस सराय से स्टेशन तक मुझे ले जाने में क्या लोगे ?

तांगे वाला—बाबू चार आने।

यात्री—और हमारे सामान का ?

तांगे वाला—सामान का कुछ नहीं।

यात्री—अच्छा हमारा सामान ही ले चलो, हम पैदल ही चलेंगे।

किसी एक दिल्लीगीबाज़ से पूंछा, क्यों जनाब आप के सिर के बाल तो सफेद हैं पर दाढ़ी अभी तक काली क्यों है ?

दिल्लीगीबाज़—भाई साहब सिर के बालों से यह बीस वर्ष छोटी भी तो है।

रवीन्द्र मक्होत्रा

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 86

May

1964

School News

April.

- ✓ 22nd. Inter-House Netball G. D., commences.
- ✓ 23rd. Inter-House Boxing Finals, Nilagiri wins the coveted trophy. Congratulations!
- ✓ 25th. Inter-House Netball finals. Vindhya House proves best. Congratulations!
- ✓ School XI plays Ludhiana Cricket Club.
- ✓ 26th. The match ends in a tame draw.
- ✓ 30th. Himalaya House Dress Rehearsal. L-IV and below attend.

May

- ✓ 2nd. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show enthral a packed house.
- ✓ 8th. School Cricket XI leaves for Simla to play B. C. S.
- ✓ 9th. Cricket Colts play B. C. S. on Barnes and win handsomely by an innings and 70 runs
- ✓ 10th. School XI beats B. C. S. by 131 runs.
- ✓ 11th. Holiday! to celebrate the double victory.
- ✓ 12th. Inter-House Cricket tournament commences. Nilagiri takes an early lead.
- ✓ 16th. Film: 'I ACCUSE' proved entertaining.
- ✓ 17th.

Tibetan Nursery, 'Madhuban', Kasauli.

" May I tell you how delighted we were with the help given us by your boys and staff yesterday. Not only did they accomplish a substantial amount of work but did it with such enthusiasm and spirit that we were all infected by their cheerfulness. Without their mass effort the same work would have taken us several weeks to finish. Please convey our warmest thanks to the boys and girls for giving up their holiday and working so hard in our project. I include too the appreciation of our Tibetan staff who were most impressed to hear that your students had given this very practical help "

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Valerie M. Hagger.

18th. P. D. Inter-House cricket finals.

Results:—

1st	Siwalik
2nd	Vindhya
3rd	Himalaya
4th	Nilagiri

19th. Inter-House Cricket Finals B.D., Nilagiri annexes the challenge cup.

22nd Black Friday—2nd Mark Reading.

P. D. vs. B. D. (L-III) cricket. Play was washed out by rain.

O. S. News

Sarvdaman Chatrath (Gandhi Lane, College Road, Ludhiana), has six months to go before completing his medical course. He hopes to practise at Amritsar. Sarvdaman's new fiat 1100 is a tempting proposition for Sanawarian's visiting Ludhiana.

Lieut. Vishnu Bhagwat I.N. (Officers' Mess, N. D. A., Kharakvasla) has been posted to the N. D. A. as an instructor. We send him our congratulations. And we add a warning to all O. S. in the Academy be careful he knows all the answers.

Harish Gidwani (2nd Engr. "DEVARAYA JAYANTI" Jayanti Shipping Co., C/o Mitsubishi Shipbuilding of Engineering Co., Nagasaki City, JAPAN): "wonder if you still remember a bloke named Gidwani passed out from Sanawar almost 10 years ago now. I'm sorry I haven't kept in touch with the old Alma Mater much, recently, though I very much wanted to. It was only yesterday that I met Sudarshan Kumar's brother here and we got to talking of Sanawar. I wonder if you remember Sudarshan Bhus '50, '51 I think. His brother's been here for almost three months. I only flew here from Bombay towards the end of February. Considering we've been working together for almost a month and a half, I admit it's a trifle surprising that I only found out yesterday about his being Sudarshan's brother. Guess it's a pretty small world. Any idea if there happen to be any other Sanawarians hanging around in this part of the world. Do please let me know. By the way are there, (I know this is asking a bit too much), but are there any S'warians in Chile, or Norway. I'm not sure yet where I'm going to be sent next but it's either Norway or Chile. I've been in Japan almost a month and a half now. It's a beautiful country. How is Sanawar. I was down in India for six months leave recently but somehow things got a bit cluttered up with exams and such like and my plans to come up to S'war some how fell through. I did manage to bump into quite a few Sanawarians in B'bay though. Dhami, Mullick, Soi (the K.K. version) the Bal sisters, Mr. Rao of Biology fame and Mr. Bhatia to name a few. Any idea what happened to the Sixth Form of 1955. Would it be possible to get any info. on them. Can you please tell H. S. (His) BEDI he owes me a letter for almost two years now. Please tell him to get a move on. In case any S'warians are interested this is about the best country for hiking. Weekends it seems to be a national pastime. Particularly now during the Cherry Blossom season.

Ft—Cdt. Inderdaljit and Manharjit (Service No. 181134, Course No. 95th PIC, Air Force Administrative College, Coimbatore, Madras) allow us to peep into their daily life at Madras.

"All this time we are kept very busy. Life here is hard. We have to get up in the morning at 4-30 a. m. Then we have P. T. from 5-30 to 6-30 a. m. After having breakfast we have Parade from 7-30 to 9-30 a.m. From 10-00 to 1-30 p.m. we have studies which include English, Physics, Maths, General Service knowledge and Meteorology. The courses are quite hard. We finish our lunch by 2-30 p.m. and from

2-30 to 4-30 p. m. we are free. In this time every one sleeps because every one is tired. At 4-30 p. m. we have P. T. or games or cross country running. By 5-30 p. m. we are back in our billets. After a bath and change for our supper which we have at 7-30 p. m. We have a study period from 8-15 to 9-30 p. m. Lights out at 10-00 sharp. After three more weeks we will be having an exam in these subjects. If one fails badly he will be sent back and one who fails with a few marks will be detained. Then for the next 6 weeks we will be taught subjects dealing with aeroplanes, weather etc.

Our course here is for three months after which we will be going to some flying club. Kamal Katoch was also supposed to be here but it seems he will come here when the next batch comes. Pradeep Suri (O. S.) is with us. Please remember us to all Sanawarians".

Jai Sheel Oberoi (NDA' Kharakvasla) "I've just received the News-letter. It was fun reading every word of it and, fortunately, there were plenty of words in it. This is what the News-letter should be like. I am in my final term now and if all goes right will be passing out in June along with Rupinder Brar Chahal, Suri, Parveen Sharma, Vijay Niel etc. I haven't been to Sanawar for a long time now though I often make plans to do so. I hope I'll be able to make it this Summer before school closes down."

Brother Karam Sheel dropped in at Sanawar for a night on his way hiking to Simla and beyond. We were happy to see him. Another visitor was J.S. Ranga. Somewhat changed. He has passed his MBBS and is starting on an internship.

2nd/Lt. Ajinder Singh Bal (The Deccan Horse C/o 56 A.P.O.) "Last year in June I went to IMA. I found a couple of Sanawar News-letters addressed to me there. Anyway in the Regiment I used to 'maro' Capt. S. P. S. Gill's News Letter and keep in touch with Sanawar news that way.

I am sending my subscription for the News Letter; I hope it's still Rs. 2/-. Otherwise I will have to start collecting a 'Bal Relief Fund'. Deccan Horse has quite a few Sanawarians." 2nd/Lt. J.P.S. Nakai joined the Regiment last year in October. In Feb. this year 2/Lt. T. S. Shergill joined. There are six now including Mrs. Gill.

We sent our congratulations to Rita Gidwani and Rajesh Rattan. Rita (and Ved Prakash LV) were awarded prizes in the English World School Childrens' Art Exhibition held in Korea.

Rajesh has been distinguishing himself in Golf at the N. D. A.

Surinder Singh (Shiv Niwas, Opp. Income-tax Office, Hissar.) finished his teaching assignment in Sanawar at the end of April. We were happy to have both Surinder and Neena with us for this short time, and we are grateful to both of them for the work they did. The Prep School are missing Neena very much. "Both of us remember you very much, but what we miss most of all is Sanawar. With me of course this is understandable, but with Neena it's a mystery. She was there barely for two months, and she is always talking about it. 'At this time in Sanawar we used to do this and now they must be doing this and that.' With our best wishes to all in Sanawar."

Capt. K. M. Verma (2nd Bihar Regt. C/o 56 A. P. O.) "O.S. are in a marrying mood. You will be surprised how many have got married about whom you are not aware.

Yes thank you sir, I have received the News letter at last. It did cheer me up for some time, but I don't find much about the chaps who were there in my time. At least Shri Suresh Mullick is off the air, thank God. By the way is he still single or has he been booked.

I suppose Himalaya will win the boxing as usual (You suppose wrong. Nil. this year.—T. K.) From '50 to '56 it was always us. Moreover I feel that the new system should work well. It is only fair that both boxers are just about even.

I was rather surprised about Andy Kemp becoming a teacher. She was hardly a kid when I was in Sanawar. Well I suppose people do grow up rather sooner these days.

Well, sir, this place is as fine as ever. I shall be coming on my annual leave within a month or two. Hope to see you all then. Please convey my best wishes to all Sanawarians".

Shambhu Dayal (C/o M/s Roop Chand Namada Prashad, Ganj para DURG M. P.) "Sir, the news-letter is a wonderful thing. It brought me into direct contact with the School. I found to my delight, that the place has not changed at all. The O.S. news was of special interest to me, but unfortunately I found that the 1960 group has been keeping 'mum' exactly as I've been doing. I am having my Summer Vacation after doing the IIIrd year examination of Metallurgical Engineering at the Gov. College of Engg. and Technology Raipur. I hope to finish my 5th year by 1966".

I was in Karnal earlier this year and was able to pay Gurdip (Singhji) (475, Town, Karnal), a visit. He has a wonderful little farm quite near to the Sainik School and he showed me round it. His chickens

interested me most. He is using the deep-litter system and houses about 200 birds in each of his four sheds. One entered a shed through a small door after first, stepping into some disinfectant. Once inside one was walking on 9 inches of bran and sawdust and of course creating quite a feerore amongst the chickens. He makes up his own special feed and, as he explained, this feed must provide all the ingredients of a complete diet, as the chickens are never allowed out. The sides of the shed were open and protected with wire mesh to provide the maximum of ventilation. And gadgets on the floor allowed a continuous supply of feed and water. Nesting boxes were provided, and, or so it seemed to me, there remained nothing else to do but to wait for eggs to start rolling.

The Feed:—

Ground maize, broken wheat or rice	} ... 20 g.
Rice Polish	... 47 Kg.
Molasses	... 5 Kg.
Ground nut cabs	... 15 Kg.
Maize glutin meal	... 5 Kg.
Fish or meat meal	... 3.5 Kg.
Lime stone powder	... 3 Kg.
Bone meal	... 1 Kg.
Common salt	... 0.5 Kg.

Total 100 Kg. in the above add:

Manganese sulphate	... 25 Kg.
Synthetic vit A	... 3½ Kg.
Synthetic vit D 3	... 1½ Kg.
Riboflavin	... ¼ Kg.
TM—5	... 100 Kg.
Bifanans powder	... 34 Kg.

We wandered round to Gurdip's 'fish tank' and there again simplicity was the keynote. Apparently the cows on the farm provide all that the fish need, and a daily supply of this plentifully available fish food having been dumped into the tank naught else need be done.

Gurdip has planted numerous mulberry trees and my enquiries resulted in his taking me into a small room where a number of trays contains hundreds of silkworms busy about their legitimate business of spinning cocoons. The silkworms feed on mulberry leaves and having wrapped themselves in their silken shrouds die off, and are ready for marketing.

There was much else to see, but time would not permit and I reluctantly took my leave, Gurdip's efforts have impressed me very much and as always I was left wondering how and from where does all this pioneering effort materialise in a Sanawarians make-up.

T. C. Kemp

Boxing.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Inter-House Boxing Tournament

Maj. Gen. K.C. Khanna has kindly consented to give away the prizes.

Thursday, 23rd April, 1964, at 2-30 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	Major Som Dutt	T. Keeper	Mr. H. Sikund
		Recorder	Mr. M. Gore
Judges	Lt. V. S. Rane	Stewards	Mr. S.C. Jalota
	Lt. Vijay Singh		Mr. B.P. Joshi
	Lt. V. K. Deuster		Dr. Sakhuja
	M. C.		R. Nagrath

The Inter-house Boxing Tournament was revived after a lapse of one year. One hundred and fifty seven boys entered for the tournament and this represents a 68% of the total number of boys. In the tournament one saw some very spirited bouts. The standard was below what one normally associates with Sanawar but that was obvious because of lack of incentive for a whole year, but the number of entries this year on a purely voluntary basis was most encouraging. Once the younger boys have tasted the exhilarating excitement of a scientific give-and-take under the bright lights of a crowded hall, prospects for the future must improve.

School boy boxing, with its rigid controls and safeguards, is not a dangerous sport. Every boy unless physically incapable, should make a point of entering the Ring. He will be the loser if he neglects to do so. Once school days are over the opportunity will never present itself, and his character and the whole approach to life will be weaker for the lack of it.

The younger boys showed considerable aptitude and enthusiasm. The only thing they lacked was a good defence and a greater use of their 'straight left'.

This year the different weights were according to a new formula: one third age in months plus weight in lbs.; this proved very effective as in most cases the boys were well matched against each other.

We were privileged to have Major General K.C. Khanna give away the medals and certificates and we were very pleased to hear him remark that he had never witnessed a 'cleaner' session. He also promised that as an Old Cottonian he would do his best to help revive the annual Inter-school Boxing fixture.

Red

Green

<i>Atom Weight 80—Below 90</i>	
Virinder Malhotra (V)	lost to Pushpdev Gill (N)
<i>Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100</i>	
B. N. Kaul (H)	lost to R. S. Gujral (S)
<i>Paper Weight 100—Below 110</i>	
Ranbir Singh (N)	lost to B. S. Ramana (N)
<i>Midget Weight 110—Below 120</i>	
V. Taode (V)	lost to A.S. Mann (S)
<i>Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130</i>	
A. Jayaram (V)	lost to Karanjit Singh (N)
<i>Gnat Weight 130—Below 140</i>	
D. Subramaniam (V)	lost to M. S. Sekhon (N)
<i>Fly Weight 140—Below 150</i>	
I. S. Yadav (S)	beat L. R. Joshi (N)
<i>Bantam Weight 150—Below 160</i>	
N. Acharya (H)	lost to R. Kapur (N)
<i>* Feather Weight 160—Below 170</i>	
Deb Mitra (S)	beat A. Paul (N)
<i>* Light Weight 170—Below 180</i>	
R. Sood (V)	beat Guriqbal Singh (N)
<i>* Welter Weight 180—Below 190</i>	
Lalit Verma (V)	beat R. Marwah (V)
<i>* Middle Weight 190—Below 200</i>	
Arjun Batra (V)	lost to Dharamvir S. (N)
<i>* Light-Heavy Weight 200—Below 210</i>	
L. S. Varma (V)	beat J. S. Grewal (H)
<i>* Heavy Weight 200 & above & over 17 years</i>	
N. S. Pannu (V)	beat S. Tikaram (S)

* $1\frac{1}{2}$ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.

*The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{3}$ age in months + weight in pounds.

Results:—

Cook-House	Nilagiri	...	82 points
2nd	Vindhya	...	78 ..
3rd	Himalaya	...	62 ..
4th	Siwalik	...	37 ..
Best Boxer's award	...	I.S. Yadav	(S)
Best Loser's award	...	S. Tikaram	(S)

The Netball Matches

The first match of the 1964 Championship was between Himalaya and Vindhya. The clamour of girl's voices died down and the match began.

Vindhya scored their first goal very quickly. For some time Himalaya played a defensive game, then when they scored their first goal they gained confidence. The Vindhya house defences played a good game, though they stepped a lot. The score increased to 5-2, Vindhya leading. The Himalayans put up a great show of spirit. Harpal was an exceptionally good defence. It was a very fast game with quick passes.

8-2 down at half-time Himalaya made valiant effort to catch up, and both teams were in full 'josh'. In the end Vindhya went on to win at 15-5.

The next match, Nilagiri versus Siwalik, proved to be just as exciting as the previous one. First goal to Siwalik. . . . more goals by Aruna. Nilagiri-ans defended to their utmost and gave Siwalik a jolly hard game, but by half-time the latter were leading 10-5. The second half brought three goals for both the teams, and Veena Sabherwal deserved special mention : the score at the final whistle thus stood at 13-8 to Siwalik.

The following day started with Himalaya against Siwalik. The beginning of the match was the most exciting, Himalaya leading 1-0, Siwalik quickly overtook after missing a few goals. The girls hopes ran high, but by half-time the Siwalikans had taken a clear lead of 8-4. Now refreshed the girls played with new enthusiasm and the scores increased slowly, however the teams slackened again and both houses played a defensive game alternately. As the time came to an end the girls became wild with anxiety, but Siwalik held on to win 12-7.

The fourth match was between Nilagiri and Vindhya. This ultimately proved to be a very interesting match; everyone had expected Vindhya to gain an easy victory, but Nilagiri proved them to be absolutely wrong. The game began. Vindhya looked much the stronger but Nilagiri were fighting hard, and all the girls were shouting themselves hoarse. Nilagiri took a 4-2 lead. By half-time Vindhya scored three more to lead by one goal. The second half was just as exciting, but Nilagiri lost two vital goals which proved to be fatal as Vindhya went on to win this excellent match 12-10.

The last two matches were to decide the third and fourth, and the first and second positions respectively. In the first Nilagiri started by sweeping over Himalaya, with particularly good passing. The scores though then levelled out at 4-4, and this was how it finished.

Now came the most exciting match that we had all been waiting for, Siwalik and Vindhya. The Siwalik shoots got free quickly and easily, but were nervous and missed many opportunities. Siwalik got their first goal. Well done! The Vindhya de-

fences were putting up a good show. At first it seemed as if it would be a boring game but then both teams got going. The ball was moving rapidly from one end of the field to the other, Vindhya decided to play harder and took the lead. Another goal to Vindhya! At half-time the score was 7-5. Siwalik were now trying there hardest to make up the score and they would have but for their stepping. The minutes ticked by slowly, the wait was agonising. The referee was looking at her watch. The whistle blew. The girls poured onto the field to congratulate their teams. It was victory to Vindhya with the score 12-10.

The cup's gone down stairs again. Well played Siwalik! And Vindhya, well done! Congratulations!

Nilu Rudra.

Himalaya House Show

Sanawar 2nd May.

After the National Anthem, the Himalayans started the evenings' entertainment with 'The Bharata Natyam Dance'. The three dancers executed the movements with ease and grace; they were accompanied by a choir comprised of veena, sitar and vocal music playing Kalyani Ragam to Tisram Talam.

'A Nod—A Sneeze—And A Goat' was an appropriately named short English play. The characters were aptly selected; Kanwal Dhillon acted her part as an irate housewife implicitly, while Gita Lal also showed acting ability in a rather more difficult role. A Quawali 'Huseenon mein won lajawab a rahaa hai' followed. In this scene realism was provided by darkening the stage and using candles for lighting. Gaily coloured and picturesque costumes showed off the singers well. H. S. Sahni was prominent amongst the ample cast.

The Hindi play was a comedy true to nature. 'Seth' (Arun Rattan) found that the modern day complications of marriage lead to a lot of troubled circumstances. Rajinder Singh emulated a destitute divorce lawyer, lacking clients well. A short English skit followed and was meant as an alternative interpretation to a tune well-known in England, but unfortunately as it is infrequently heard of here it was perhaps only appreciated by the large group of matrons sitting in the gallery, who commented 'They seem to get younger and younger nowadays, we always waited until we were at least...'

'Tarantella' a gay Italian dance set a fresh type of item on the Sanawar stage, and the difficulty of co-ordinating tricky steps with complicated music was overcome, thanks to much practice. A musical interlude followed with Lalita Gouri playing the bhajan, Rag Malkans on the veena.

The final item an English play called 'A Bohemian Life', might have been better placed elsewhere in the programme as a short sharp ending is often more effective. The play itself was a very difficult one to act and much depended on the skill of the producer. Ajai Singh's sound acting helped to keep the play well afloat, but Nina Sinha tended to be a little lifeless for the part of a teenager trying to fall in love.

Congratulations to Himalaya for giving us some good entertainment.

Taken from reports by N. Rajan, A. Paul and others.

The Sanawar Colts vs. B. C. S.

Sanawar, 9th May.

Pramod Bhatia the Sanawar captain won the toss and elected to field. Subramaniam opened the attack to Shemby. Gujral, normally a later bowler opened from the other end, this change proved to be a good move when he removed two batsmen immediately. The B. C. S. batsmen were sent back at brief intervals, only Kataram, who scored half their total of twenty-seven showed confidence. The Sanawar bowling showed that accuracy and a good length are all that's required in Colts cricket. The fielding which at Y. P. S. had been rather scrappy was now excellent, with some sound catching.

Bery and Kalia opened the Sanawar innings. Kalia was bowled first ball by captain Gurinder; M. M. Sinha also left quickly, but Bhatia and Bery put on thirty runs before the latter was out for seventeen. Bhatia was beautifully caught at cover by Uberoi, Peter Kemp failed to score, and Karamvir seemed unwilling to hit the ball. Ved Prakash helped by Vunglallian, restored order with a pleasant thirty-nine after Subramaniam had gone for nought. Sanawar were all out for 122, four of the first seven batsmen mustering only five runs between them.

The B. C. S. team were again quickly dismissed, this time for twenty-five. Ved Prakash bowled particularly well mixing in a selection of spin with medium paced bowling, took five wickets for three runs.

Sanawar thus gained a victory of an innings and seventy runs.

Sanawar, 1st Innings

S. Kalia	b Gurinder	0
A. Bery	Run out	17
M. M. Sinha	b Bakshi	5
P. Bhatia	c Uberoi b Mathur	21
Karamvir	c Gill b Mathur	12

P. Kemp	b Mathur	0
Subramaniam	Hit wicket b Katakam	0
Vunglallian	Hit wicket b Gurinder	12
Ved Prakash	Run out	39
A. P. S. Gujral	Not out	15
A. Saxena	Hit wicket b Mathur	5

Extras 6
Total 122

	O.	M.	R.	W
Gurinder	15	4	31	2
Savarajit	7	3	13	—
Bakshi	6	—	12	1
P. S. Gill	2	—	4	—
Katakam	5	—	28	1
Mehta	5	—	18	—
Mathur	5.1	1	9	4

B. C. S.

1st innings

2nd innings

Shemby	c Vunglallian b Subramaniam	2	L B W	Subramaniam	2
P. Singh	b Gujral	1		b V. Prakash	8
Mehta S.	b Gujral	0		c Subramaniam b Gujral	3
Uberoi	c V. Prakash b Gujral	4	L B W	Gujral	0
Mathur	L B W Subramaniam	0		b Subramaniam	1
Bakshi	c V. Prakash b Subramaniam	3		b Gujral	1
Kataram	c Subramaniam b V. Prakash	13		b V. Prakash	2
Saranjit S.	c Subramaniam b Gujral	0		b V. Prakash	2
Gurinder	b Gujral	0		b V. Prakash	4
Inderdeep	NOT OUT	1		NOT OUT	0
Gill P. S.	b V. Prakash	0		b V. Prakash	0
	Extras	3			2
	Total	27		Total	25

Bowling:—

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Subramaniam	5	1	7	3	5	2	7	2
Gujral	7	2	18	5	5	0	8	3
Ved Prakash	3.3	2	4	2	4.5	2	3	5
Vunglallian	1	1	0	0	4	1	5	0

Sanawar vs. B. C. S.

Simla, 9th and 10th of May.

On the sunny morning of the ninth the rival captains went in to toss. Pannu won the toss and elected to bat.

At nine-thirty, the match started as S.S. Chauhan led the home side into the field and Sanawarian openers D. Jayaram and Arjun Batra went out to

open. Jayaram faced Bhatnagar the B.C.S. opening bowler. Initially bowling medium fast balls on the leg stump, he later reverted to bumping the ball.

The batsmen scored fast for openers, playing confidently.

The B.C.S. captain changed bowlers quickly and frequently, changing after the second and again after the seventh and eighth overs, showing that they had a considerable list to choose from.

Although they dropped a few catches at first, the B.C.S. fielding was good in the first innings. The opening partnership was broken after half an hour, at twenty-one, Jayaram being caught at third slip by Surawat off Bhatnagar.

The scoring rate increased when Lokinder Verma came in, but a little later Batra was out, caught by wicket keeper Goel, after mistiming a hook, from one of Bhatnagar's bouncers. The next three wickets fell rapidly. Pannu caught by Seereram at first slip: Sood l.b.w. to slow off-spinner Sidhu: Lokinder was stumped by Goel off Sidhu. The respective scores being 0,0 and 7.

The Sanawarian team was in a dire predicament. The score was only thirty-three for five, and those five batsmen were some of the best. However the remaining Sanawarians were not discouraged by the vicissitudes of fortune and acted true to the school motto. Lalit Verma and J. I. Singh by scoring twenty runs apiece helped to improve matters. The tail wagged bravely but still we were all out for a meagre total of one hundred and ten runs. Gora Lal having scored fourteen runs in seven minutes including a six; Desraj also hit a six in his seventeen runs.

In the B.C.S. first innings three wickets fell quickly. Opening batsman Seereram was bowled in the second over by J.S. Grewal. The other opener Padda was caught by Lokinder off Takhar in the next over. The batsmen scored five.

The next batsmen, S. S. Chauhan and Bhatnagar were together for sometime before being separated. They were forced to remain on the defensive by the aggressive Sanawar bowling.

Sanawar fielding at this stage being below the usual standard. Both batsman were dropped several times.

When his score was only five, Bhatnagar was beaten by a ball from Jugnu and clean bowled. Surawat the next batsman fell a prey to the self-same bowler; he played forward to Jugnu, raised it and was out caught and bowled. Jugnu got three more wickets in quick succession; Preet Narain bowled,

Man Mohan l.b.w., and Chauhan caught by Jayaram after having scored thirty-eight runs. The last two wickets fell to Sood and B. C. S. were all out for seventy-five.

Jayaram was the first to go in the Sanawarian second innings, he was caught by Goel off Chauhan.

There was a second wicket partnership of thirty-two runs between Desraj and Batra which lasted until the former raised a ball off Stokes.

His score of eighteen included our boundaries. The highlights of the innings were a spectacular knock of 51 by Batra and a captains innings of 42 by Pannu. They made mincemeat of the B. C. S. bowling. They raised only one catch between them and that, to our poignant regret, was held. They played some beautiful strokes scoring very freely.

At the close of the day Sanawar were a hundred and fifty-five for eight, Lalit batting with fifteen and Gora Lal with five.

On Sunday Sanawar were all out for a hundred and seventy-five, Lalit remaining unbeaten with twenty-one runs to his credit, Gora Lal having scored fourteen and Takhar three.

The Sanawar lead by 210 runs.

The Sanawarians fielding in the second innings was again below standard. Frequent lapses occurred, and but for them B.C.S. would have been dismissed for a smaller total.

B.C.S. were finally out for seventy-nine, the match finished before lunch, Sood having claimed four and Jugnu three wickets. Sanawar won the match by 131 runs, congratulations!

Score and Analysis :— B. C. S.

1st innings			2nd innings		
Seereram	b Grewal	0	c L.S. Verma b Takhar	0	
Podda	c L.S. Verma b Takhar	5	b J.I. Singh	10	
Sharma	c L.S. Verma b Grewal	2	c J.I. Singh b Takhar	6	
Chauhan	c Jayaram b J.I. Singh	38	c Pannu b Grewal	0	
Bhatnagar	b J.I. Singh	5	c Batra b Sood	28	
Surawat	c & b J. I. Singh	8	b Sood	10	
P. Narya	b J.I. Singh	2	c & b Sood	3	
M. Mohan	LBW J. I. Singh	2	LBW J. I. Singh	5	
J. Goel	c J.I. Singh b Sood	0	b Sood	4	
P.P.S. Sidhu	b Sood	1	b J.I. Singh	1	
A.K. Stokes	NOT OUT	4	NOT OUT	0	
	Extras	8		14	
	Total	75		79	

Sanawar Bowling

	O	M	R	W	Av	O	M	R	W	Av
Takhar	8	3	16	1	16	6	1	10	2	5
Grewal	7	2	13	2	6.5	7	3	9	1	9
J. I. Singh	6	0	20	5	4	10	3	24	3	8
Sood	5.1	0	24	2	12	9	2	27	4	6.75

Sanawar Batting

Jayaram	c Surawat b Bhatnagar	3	c Goel b Chauhan	5
Batra	c Goel b Bhatnagar	20	c Surawat b Bhatnagar	51
L. S. Verma	st Goel b Sidhu	7	c & b Stokes	0
Pannu	c Seereram b Stokes	0	L B W Stokes	42
Sood	L B W Sidhu	0	L B W Stokes	7
L. Verma	c Stokes b Sidhu	20	NOT OUT	21
J. I. Singh	L B W Stokes	20	st Goel b Sidhu	2
Grewal	RUN OUT	0	b Stokes	0
Deshraj	b Bhatnagar	17	c Surawat b Stokes	18
Gora Lal	c Bhatnagar b Stokes	14	c Naraian b Chauhan	14
Takhar	NOT OUT	3	st Goel b Stokes	3
	Extras	6		12
	Total	110		175

B.C.S. Bowling

	O	M	R	W	AV	O	M	R	W	AV
Bhatnagar	11.1	4	16	3	5.33	12	1	43	1	43
Chauhan	2		6			8	0	23	2	11.5
Sharma	3	1	4			4	0	13		
Stokes	13	1	40	3	13.3	18	2	45	5	9
P.P.S. Sidhu	7		38	3	12.66	10	1	34	2	17

N. Rajan

Inter-House Cricket League

Inter-house Cricket league once again proved interesting. Siwalik who were supposed to be the weakest team on paper, fielded a well balanced team, and proved themselves to be 'giant killers'. In their opening match against Vindhya (eight School XI players) supposedly the strongest team was humbled by the Siwalikans, beating them convincingly by 5 wickets. S Jayswal was the architect of the Siwalik victory by scoring a chanceless unbeaten 42. S. Tikaram bowled intelligently, keeping the ball on a length and making the batsmen play him all the time.

Other matches which captivated the interest of the spectators were, Nilagiri.....Vindhya. In a very exciting finish Nilagiri won by two wickets. Balraj and Deshraj wer responsible for giving Nilagiri House this victory. Nilagiri.....Siwalik match also had its moments of interest. At one stage Siwalik seemed right on top but collapsed due to some clever bowling by Masand.

In the under 13, Vindhya proved supperior, and won their matches easily.

Results:—

OPEN

1 Vindhya vs. Himalaya (12th May)

Vindhya 169 for 8 wkts. (D. Jayaram 22, R. Sood 29. Gora Lal 48 n.o.; Shashi Singh 2 for 44, G. S. Chima 2 for 32.)

Himalaya 54 (Rajinder Singh 29. P. Biswas 4 for 12, R. Sood 2 for 14 and Lalit Verma 2 for 7).

Result—Vindhya won by 115 runs.

2 Vindhya vs. Siwalik (13th May)

Vindhya 87 (S. Tikaram 5 for 29).

Siwalik 89 for 5 wkts. (S. Jayswal 42 n.o.; Lalit Verma 3 for 23).

Result—Siwalik won by 5 wkts.

3 Nilagiri vs Siwalik (15th May)

Nilagiri 144 for 8 wkts. (J. I. Singh 44. S. Tikaram 5 for 45).

Siwalik 110 (K. Chauhan 33, S. Jayswal 22. A. Masand 7 for 19 and P. Takhar 2 for 21).

Result—Nilagiri won by 34 runs.

4 Himalaya vs. Siwalik (16th May)

Siwalik 132 (S. Tikaram 43, A. Soneja 25, Deb Mitra 39 n.o.; J.S. Grewal 3 for 64 and) Shashi Singh 5 for 36).

Himalaya 63 (R. S. Virk 20. A. Soneja 8 for 22).

Result—Siwalik won by 69 runs.

5 Vindhya vs Nilagiri (18th May)

Vindhya 102. (N. S. pannu 37, Lalit Verma 21; A. Masand 4 for 17 and P. Takhar 2 for 21).

Nilagiri 103 for 8 wkts (S. Desraj 28 n.o. B. Chowdhry 23; Lokinder Singh 3 for 12, Lalit Verma 3 for 35)

Result—Nilagiri won by 2 wkts.

Himalaya vs. Nilagai (19th May)

Himalaya 51. (H. Sawhney 15. A. Masand 5 for 9, almost got a hat-trick).

Nilagiri 57 for 2 wkts. (S. Deshraj 30 n.o.)

Result—Nilagiri won by 8 wkts.

Points

Nilagiri	6
Siwalik	5
Vindhya	4
Himalaya	3

UNDER 13

1 Nilagiri vs. Siwalik (12th May)

Nilagiri 93 for 9 wkts. (T. Vunglallian 29. S. Stokes 4 for 17, A. K. Vij 3 for 20).

Siwalik 23 (Karamvir Singh 2 for 14, T. Vunglallian 3 for 6 and A. Saxena 3 for 2).

Result—Nilagiri won by 60 runs.

2 Himalaya vs. Nilagiri (13th May)

Himalaya 59. (Shalainder 10 n.o.; Karamvir Singh 3 for 19, T. Vunglallian 4 for 8 and A. Saxena 3 for 11 (hat-trick).

Nilagiri 60 for 8 wkts.

Result—Nilagiri won by 2 wkts.

3 Himalaya vs. Vindhya (15th May)

Himalaya 53 (Shalainder Singh 11 n.o.; P. Sharma 6 for 7, S. P. S Sidhu 3 for 14).

Vindhya 58 for 5 wkts. (P. Sharma 19 n.o.; R. Khanna 3 for 14 and D. S. Sidhu 2 for 25).

Result—Vindhya won by 5 wkts.

4 Nilagiri vs Vindhya (16th May)

Vindhya 94 (S.P.S. Sidhu 29 (sixer). T. Vunglallian 6 for 29, A. Saxena 3 for 18).

Nilagiri 60 (Karamvir Singh 15. P. Sharma 5 for 15, O. P. Joon 4 for 12).

Result—Vindhya won by 34 runs.

5 Himalaya vs. Siwalik (18th May)

Siwalik 40 (R. S. Gujral 12; R. Khanna 8 for 22)

Himalaya 41 for 5 wkts. (D. S. Sidhu 16 n.o.; S. Stokes 2 for 8 and P. Sethi 3 for 13).

Result—Himalaya won by 5 wkts.

6 Vindhya vs. Siwalik (19th May)

Siwalik 70 (N. Khorana 17 and A. Saxena 15 n.o. P. Sharma 4 for 26. O.P. Joon 4 for 20).

Vindhya 72 for 6 wkts. (A. Bery 21, D. Sidhu 26 n.o.; S. Stokes 3 for 25, P. Sethi 2 for 23)

POINTS

Vindhya	6
Nilagiri	5
Himalaya	4
Siwalik	3

Cock House
Combined Points

	Sr.		U. 13		
I Nilagiri	...	6	+	5	= 11
II Vindhya	...	4	+	6	= 10
III Siwalik	...	5	+	3	= 8
IV Himalaya	...	3	+	4	= 7

CALENDAR

JUNE

Tue.	2nd	Swimming Gala
Fri.	5th	Friday Forum 7-15 p. m.
Sun.	7th	Film:
Mon.	8th	Scanlon Cup (Tennis singles)
Tue.	9th	—do—
Wed.	10th	—do—
Thu.	11th	—do—
		P. D. Rehearsal
Fri.	12th	Scanlon Cup
Sat.	13th	P. D. Sat. Club
Sun.	14th	House Photographs G. D. Film:
Fri.	19th	G.S. teams leave for Auckland House
Sat.	20th	Auckland House Netball, Badminton, Table-tennis Matches (away)
Sun.	21st	G. S. teams return from Auckland House House Photographs B. D. Film:
Wed.	24th	Inter-House Tennis
Thu.	25th	—do—
Fri.	26th	—do—
Sun.	28th	House photographs B. D. Film:

क्या आप बतायेंगे !

प्रश्न

१. एक व्यक्ति ने १००) रु० की इकठ्ठियां भुनाईं। १) रु० के सोलह आने, उसने इन इकठ्ठियों को बेचना शुरू किया। २०) रु० की इकठ्ठियां १७ आने के हिसाब से बेचीं तथा बाकी २०) रु० की इकठ्ठियां १२ आने के हिसाब से। अब बताइये उस को बाटा हुआ या लाभ ? जरा सोचकर बताइयेगा।

२. एक सेठ ने अपने एक नौकर को ५) १०० रुपये और उस से पैसे ले आने को कहा। उस समय बाज़ार में पैसे का भाव रुपया के बारह आने का था। यानी १) १०० के बारह आने पैसे मिला करते थे। नौकर ने १२ आने के हिसाब से ५) १०० के पैसे सेठ को दे दिये और चार आने बचा लिये, कैसे ? नौकर ने अपने पास से कुछ भी नहीं मिलाया न बेईमानी की—न चोरी और न धोखा ही दिया।

३. एक राजा ने बीमारी से अच्छे होने पर हाथी भर तौल कर रुपया दान करने की प्रतिज्ञा की। राजा जब अच्छा होगया और दान का समय आया तब उस को बड़ी कठिनाई हुई कि हाथी को किस प्रकार तोला जाये और कैसे उसके भार के बराबर रुपया तौला जाय। एक व्यक्ति ने ऐसा कर दिया और बिना किसी आधुनिक ढंग की सहायता के यह कार्य पूरा कर दिया, कैसे ?

उत्तर

१. १००) १०० बराबर १६०० आने। ५०) १०० के हुए ५००) आने। इन को बेचा एक रुपये के १७ आने के हिसाब से। इस प्रकार उस ने ४७) १०० प्राप्त किये और एक आना बच रहा।

फिर दूसरे ५०० आने बेचे १५ आने के हिसाब से। उस ने ५३) प्राप्त किए और बचे ५ आने। इस प्रकार १००) १०० पूरे हो गये और लाभ हुआ ६ आने का।

२. नौकर ने एक मुनीम से पूछा कि तुम एक रुपये के कितने आने देते हो ? मुनीम ने कहा १२ आने, बाकी ४ आने कमीशन लेता हूँ। नौकर ने कहा ठीक है—आप मुझे ४) १०० के पैसे दे दीजिए। मुनीम ने उस को ६४ आने दे दिये और नौकर ने उसे पांचवा रुपया कमीशन के रूप में दे दिया। नौकर ने ६० आने अपने मालिक को वापस कर दिये और बाकी चार आने की मदर खाती, ठीक है न !

३. उस कार्य को पूरा करनेवाला एक मल्लाह था। उसने पहले हाथी को नाव पर खड़ा किया और जहाँ तक नाव डूबी थी उस पर निशान लगा दिया। फिर दूसरी बार उस ने रुपया भरवाना प्रारंभ किया और उस समय तक रुपया भरवाता रहा जब तक नाव उसी निशान तक फिर डूब न गई। इस प्रकार उसने हाथी के भार के बराबर रुपया तौल दिया।

स०

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

No. 87

June

1964

School News

May.

✓ 23rd. The annual Cricket match against the Doon School ~~was~~ played on Barnes. The Doon School won by 9 wickets. ~~Congratulations!~~

✓ Siwalikans present their annual Saturday Club Show. Congratulations for their good performance.

✓ 24th. Festival Hockey match to fill the gap as a result of an early decision in the cricket match against the Doon School. Both teams fumbled with the ball on many occasions. Sanawarians not having touched the hockey stick since November last and the Doon School had only four recognised players in their side. However, the game soon warmed up and the Sanawarians drew first blood. The Doon School retaliated and soon Sheil Sharma centre forward found the net. The Doon School went into a lead when Sharma beat the goalkeeper with a beautiful placement. Sanawarians played with renewed vigour and before the end of the game scored twice. The goal scored by Jugnu deserves mention. Sanawarians won by 3 goals to 2.

✓ 26th. Soccer season ushered in by a festival match played on Barnes. The XI won by 2 goals to nil.

✓ 27th. The sad news of the death of our beloved Prime Minister, Jawahar Lal Nehru plunges the school into gloom all school activities ceased in the afternoon.

✓ 28th. Special assembly in the morning to mourn Pandit Ji's death and to pray for the departed soul.

✓ 31st. Film: 'Nothing but Trouble', could be seen and not heard!

June.

✓ 5th. First meeting of the Friday Form. Are

there ghosts in Sanawar? And related questions answered ably by the panel.

✓ 8th. Scanlon Cup matches G. D. commence.

✓ 11th. Prep School Saturday Club Show Dress Rehearsal. L-IV and below attend.

✓ 12th. Mala Khanna wins the Scanlon finals beating Aruna Mundkur convincingly, 6-3, 6-2. She creates sensation by winning this coveted trophy at the age of 13.

✓ 13th. P. D. Saturday Club Show enthralled a packed house. Well done!

✓ 19th. G. D. teams leave for Auckland House to play them in Netball, Badminton and Table-tennis.

✓ 20th. The School Netball team beats Auckland House convincingly. The Table-Tennis team sweeps aside all opposition to win out-right.

✓ 21st. The School wins the Badminton singles easily but are crushed in the doubles.

✓ 22nd. A holiday—well earned by the girls and their coaches!

The following Old Sanawarians visited the School in the month of June:—

H. S. Kochhar (N)	Veer Anand Singh (N)
P. S. Kang (N)	J. S. Cheema (H)
Rakesh Mann (V)	Anil Thadani (V)
Yash Pal Das (S)	Ramesh Pathania (S)
Ranbir Pathania (H)	

The Editor Requests

The Editor requests letters from readers containing criticism, suggestions, or advice for the News-Letter or on any interesting or controversial subject.

O. S. News

R. Pathania (NDA, Kharakvasla): "Thank you immensely for the regular despatch of that craved and anxiously awaited (At the beginning of the month, like pay-day) N. L. I am writing mainly to let you know about my change of address—another busy term is dwindling away and the Passing out Parade is on 30th May. The Guest of Honour is the Army Chief. The atmosphere prevailing at present is a carefree one. It is a tradition to bid farewell to the passing out course and every night after the social (break-up party, usually held a week or so before the passing-out date), the passing out cadets are subjected to a sort of lynching. All in fun of course. Poor chaps; R. S. Brar and Takhar (N) are doing jolly well. You know of course that Lieut. V. Bhagwat is now an instructor here. I met Yashpal Das (S) who is in the Dufferin in Bombay. I have planned to pay Sanawar a driving (we don't believe in flying) visit about mid-June. The plans I think will materialise."

Vinod (Bunny) Chopra (W. 10 Greater Kailash, New Delhi): "You will have to scratch your head twice to recollect me, but then it's all my own doing for not having written to you for so long. Believe me, notwithstanding this reticence, the school has never been far from my thoughts and at times I feel starved to meet someone to talk to about the good old days. I am now in my final year of Mechanical Engineering here in Delhi, and hope to finish in September. What I do next is anybody's guess; I have however, been offered a commission in the E. M. E. branch with two years antedate. The commission comes into force during my final year."

P. R. Sood (3rd Secretary, Indian Embassy, Beirut, C/o Ministry of External Affairs, New Delhi): I came to Beirut in the end of November, 1963 and since then have been busy in settling down and coming to know the habits of the local people, who are a strange mixture of the East and West—here meet the twain. Secondly I am trying to learn Arabic for which I attend the local American University. Mr. Cuzen's French seems to have remained with me even after a lapse of 12 years. I have begun to study the newspapers in French and hope to pick up the speech with the right accent soon. My stay here is expected to be of 2 years duration. I am enclosing a cheque. This I hope will enable the School to send me the news-letter regularly wherever I am. Being out of the country, the news-letter is the only way in which I can hope to keep in touch with Sanawar. Meeting Sanawarians out here would be a rare

and lucky privilege. However, any Sanawarian—old or new—who is coming to Beirut need just walk into the Embassy and I take care of the rest."

Our congratulations to Vidya Palsokar who passed her 1st year Arts (Bombay University) from Elphinstone College. She got a 1st division. Over 5000 candidates had appeared and only 13 of them got 1st divisions. Vidya was one of them. Vidya also represented her College in the Womens' Hockey tournament of the Bombay University. She played in the forward line and scored two goals, one in each of the two matches. Bravo!

T. C. Kemp

Doon School wins by nine wickets.

The Doon School Cricket XI arrived on the 22nd, bringing rain with them. It was perfect weather for cricket, the match commenced at 9-30 a. m. Pannu won the toss and elected to bat. After a good start by Batra and Jayaram, the remaining batsmen failed miserably. Pannu supported by Takhar took the score to 76. Spinners, A. Shankar and S. Sharma did all the damage. Doon School started their innings disastrously. At lunch, taken at 12-30 p.m., Doon School score read 24 for 5. After lunch a few more wickets fell. Tremendous tussle for first innings lead, eventually the Doon School were all out for 78 giving them a slender lead of 2 runs. The first innings ended with honours even. Paramjit Takhar and J.S. Grewal deserve mention for their bowling. Sanawar 2nd innings started disastrously, two wickets were captured in the very first over without conceding a run, a shock from which Sanawarians never recovered. They seemed incapable of playing Abhay Shankar, the left arm spinner, who gave a lot of air to the ball and pegged away on the good length or just short of length, capturing eleven wickets at a very little personal cost. Seven of the eleven wickets fell to him in the second innings. Sanawar innings folded up with the score reading 41. Forty runs required by the Doon School for victory were made in 35 minutes for the loss of one wicket.

Thus the Doon School won the match by nine wickets, with a day to spare.

Out of the three departments of the game they were superior to us in batting and bowling but our fielding standard was higher. The two catches taken by Jayaram were rare things to see in schoolboy cricket.

Congratulations to the Doon School on this decisive victory.

Score and Analysis :-

Sanawar

1st & 2nd innings

Jayaram	c Joyshil	b Suresh	11	c Abhay	b A. Kapur	0
Batra		b Abhay	15	c Suresh	b A. Kapur	0
L. S. Verma	st J. Singh	b Suresh	0	c J. Singh	b Abhay	2
Pannu	c and b	Harpal	22		b Abhey	0
Sood		b Abhay	4		b Abhay	2
L. Verma		b Suresh	4		b Abhey	4
Deshraj	c and b	Suresh	0		b Suresh	13
J. I. Singh	c and b	Suresh	2	st J. Singh	b Abhay	0
Grewal		b Abhay	0		NOT OUT	12
Gora Lal	RUN OUT		11	st. J. Singh	b Abhay	4
Takhar	NOT OUT		0	c G. Singh	b Abhay	1
	Extras		7			3
			<hr/>			<hr/>
			Total			41

Fall of wickets 1st innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
2/8	1/10	3/10	5/19	9/28	4/30	8/62	6/68	7/74	10/78

Fall of wickets 2nd innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1/30	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/

Sanawar

1st & 2nd innings Bowling Analysis

	O	W	R	Av	O	W	R	Av
Takhar	8	2	17	8.8	3	-	15	-
Grewal	11	3	17	5.67	4	-	15	-
J. I. Singh	10	-	17	-	2	1	10	10
Sood	6.4	3	25	8.33	-	-	-	-

Fall of wickets 1st innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1/27	2/29	3/29	5/34	6/41	7/41	8/45	9/45	10/59	4/76

Fall of wickets 2nd innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1/0	3/0	4/18	5/19	6/19	2/19	7/21	9/21	8/28	11/41

Doon School

1st & 2nd innings Bowling Analysis

	O	W	R	Av	O	W	R	Av
A. Kapur	3	-	5	-	6	2	9	4.5
Harpal S.	4	1	16	16	4	-	6	-
Lalit	4	-	2	-	-	-	-	-
Abhay	17	3	23	7.66	6.2	7	6	1.4
Suresh	14	5	24	4.8	5	1	13	13

Doon School

1st & 2nd innings

Suresh	b Takhar	9	c. Lal	b J. I. Singh	21
Jayshil	c Jayaram	b Grewal	0	NOT OUT	18
Hemant	c Lalit	b Grewal	0	NOT OUT	0
J. Singh	RUN OUT		25		
A. Kapur	b Takhar		8		
Sushil	b Grewal		4		
G. Singh	c Jayaram	b Sood	20		
Satish	c Batra	b Sood	2		
Abhay	c Lal	b Sood	5		
Lalit	RUN OUT		2		
Harpal Singh	NOT OUT		1		
	Extras		2		
			<hr/>		
			Total		78

1
40.
for 1 wkt.

Cricket Averages 1964

Batting Ave's

	No. Matches	No. Innings	Not out	Highest	Total	Ave
N. S. Pannu	12	20	2	55	306	17
D. Jayaram	8	13	-	41	220	16.92
Lalit Verma	12	20	3	68	287	16.88
R. Sood	12	19	2	50*	287	16.88
A. Batra	12	20	-	65	324	16.2
L. S. Verma	12	20	1	57	303	15.94
J.S. Grewal	11	17	5	51*	188	15.66
S. Deshnaj	8	13	1	40	185	15.41
J. I. Singh	10	15	2	56	185	14.23
Gora Lal	11	18	-	23	148	8.23
P. S. Thakar	12	17	7	12*	70	7

*Denotes Not Out.

Bowling Ave's

	O	W	R	Av
Gora Lal	33	12	117	9.7
J. I. Singh	146	36	406	11.2
R. Sood	113.1	32	401	12.4
P. S. Thakar	150	31	390	12.5
J. S. Grewal	145.4	28	358	12.8
Lalit Verma	128.1	27	382	14.1

Siwalik House Saturday Club Show.

Siwalikans presented their annual Saturday Club Show on the 23rd May. The Hall was packed with Sanawarians and guests.

As the last notes of the National Anthem faded away the curtains parted and the stage was soon filled with folk dancers, who depicted a 'Shikar Dance of the Santhals'. Boys, novices at this intricate art performed commendably and the odd mistakes were overlooked.

The band interlude was lively and entertaining and the appropriate use of the amplifier for Nagrath's rendering of 'From a Jack to a King' did much to carry his voice to the farthest corners of the hall and enhanced its effect.

The English Play..... 'Right of Search' was an inappropriate selection for the Sanawar audience, hence it failed to get the applause it deserved. However, the attempt to show the typical British county officials of the early 19th century, with large pretruding paunches was effective, and here Tikaram, Zafar and Khaneka deserve mention. Nagrath as the more modern doctor was good and V. Khosla as the waiter played his part commendably. Amongst the female actresses, Sunita Malgonkar and Vijay Chopra, both failed to make an impression, Sunita was speaking too fast and most of the conversation was not clear, Vijay Chopra on the other hand kept on one note throughout which tended to become monotonous after some time. This somewhat marred the general effect.

A Punjabi skit without a title, depicted the ancient custom of drawing up a horoscope at the birth of a child. It was a farce which evoked many a laugh and was generally appreciated. A. S. Jaijee deserves special mention for his good acting.

The Japanese dance was gracefully performed and was greatly applauded. Little boys dressed up as Japanese girls looked very cute. The item added colour and variety to the evening's entertainment.

The band took the stage again and provided some popular numbers. Kiran Kirti's clarinet solo was commendable. Nagrath's singing was also applauded.

The final item was a Hindi Play..... 'Ret ki Deevan'. From the start it put every one in the audience in good humour..... and it was heartening to hear the boys and girls roar with laughter. Perhaps they had their own 'dig' at somebody, which the visitors would not know about, but their laughter was certainly infectious as an influenza epidemic.

To most of the audience the acting seemed natural, Mukesh Sehgal and Aruna Mundkur were

outstanding. Deb Mitra could have done better if he had not spoken in the same tone throughout.

Mr. Martyn, Headmaster of the Doon School, on behalf of the audience, thanked Siwalik House for the entertainment provided.

Prep. School Concert.

The Prep School Concert was held on a stifling hot evening on June 13th. The Hall was packed with visitors and Sanawarians.

After the singing of the National Anthem the curtains parted to reveal the 'Kew Gardens', the scene for the English Play—'A Rose for the Queen'. The stage setting was exquisite and added a lot of colour to the item. All the actors were confident in their roles on the stage, but some of them still have not got over the habit of laughing at their own jokes. You sometimes find an actor saying something amusing, but then suddenly to your amazement he stands their giggling. This is a mistake made by the Preppers on the stage every year, and this mistake goes a long way towards lessening the audience's appreciation. In the 'A Rose for the Queen', the Queen lived her part. She spoke with clarity and expression. The three gardeners teamed up well and were ably supported by others, Plum (Jarnail Singh) in particular.

The Percussion Band, which has become a traditional item entertained the audience for a few minutes. The players acquitted themselves creditably indeed and showed remarkable self-confidence.

The dances always occupy an important part in the Prep School Show, and they are good: a few mistakes there were, but taking into consideration the age and inexperience of the dancers, the performances can be described as more than satisfactory, especially the 'French Peasant Dance'.

Varun Sahni gave a talented piano interlude (a piece from Mozart), which was greatly applauded.

A short interval for relaxation, and we were on the last item, the Hindi Play—'Posti', a good finale to the evening's entertainment. Samir Kumar (Posti) deserves special mention for his confident and talented performance. Since almost all the others had minor parts, they did not get a chance to show their histrionic talent! Most of the actors were clear and slow, but some seemed to be in a desperate hurry to finish their lines.

The singing of the first verse of the School Song brought to an end a good performance.

The variety Entertainment was a success and this reflects the hard work and enthusiasm put into it by both the staff and the students of the Prep School.

JULY

Wed.	1st	Inter-House Badminton
Sun.	5th	Staff Photograph Inter-House Soccer B. D., P. D. Wg. & Mg. B. D.
Mon.	6th	Inter-House Soccer B. D., P. D. Vindhya Sat. Club Rehearsal
Tue.	7th	Inter-House Soccer B. D., P. D. Marks to Form Staff 9-00 a. m. Wg. & Mg. G. D.
Wed.	8th	Swimming Heats Postponed Vindhya House Sat. Club
Thu.	9th	3rd Mark Reading P. D. vs. L-III Soccer Swimming Heats Social 6-30 p. m.
Fri.	10th	Founder's Meeting Inter-House Swimming Finals Postponed. Film :
Sat.	11th	Term ends

AUGUST

Sun.	2nd	Hindi Film
Sat.	8th	Term opens
Sun.	9th	Film :
Mon.	10th	Staff meeting
Sat.	15th	Holiday

विद्यार्थी जीवन

निस्सन्देह विद्यार्थी जीवन मनुष्य के सम्पूर्ण जीवन की नींव है। प्रसिद्ध कवि वर्ड्सवर्थ ने कहा था कि बच्चा मनुष्य का पिता है। सभी मनोवैज्ञानिकों का कथन है कि बच्चे का मन मक्खन के समान मुलायम और कोमल होता है, वस्तुतः इस समय में पढ़ी छाप उसके सम्पूर्ण जीवन का निर्माण करती है। हमारे देश में प्राचीन काल से इस बात पर विशेष ध्यान दिया गया है। चाणक्य नीति में कहा गया है कि जो माता-पिता अपने बालकों को विद्याभ्यास नहीं कराते वे शत्रु हैं। उनके बालक बड़े होने पर अपमानित होते हैं और ऐसे कुशोभित लगते हैं जैसे हंसों के बीच में बगुला। सम्भवतः इन्हीं बातों को ध्यान में रखकर प्राचीन समाजशास्त्रियों ने मानव के प्रथम पच्चीस वर्ष उस उद्देश्य की पूर्ति के लिये लगा देने को कहा। वस्तुतः ब्रह्मचर्य आश्रम विद्यार्थी जीवन में हृदय की निर्मलता, कोमलता और गंभीरता के दुर्लभ गुण भर देता है। इस प्रकार का पूर्ण विकसित विद्यार्थी राष्ट्र के गर्व तथा सम्मान का अधिकारी होता है। कहा गया है, "विद्वान सर्वत्र पूज्यते", अर्थात् विद्वान का हमेशा आदर होता है।

मनुष्य का व्यक्तित्व तो बीज रूप में माता-पिता से ग्रहण होता है परन्तु बढ़ने, फलने और फूलने की सामग्री विद्यार्थी जीवन

के स्वस्थ, सुन्दर और शांत वातावरण में प्राप्त होती है। पूत के पाँव चाहे एक बार पालने में न दीखें परन्तु विद्यार्थी जीवन में अवश्य दिखाई देते हैं। 'होनहार बिरवान के होत चीकने पात' वाली कहावत के अनुसार वास्तव में बालक का भावी व्यक्तित्व, विद्यार्थी-जीवन से ही प्रमाणित होता है। विद्यार्थी-जीवन में प्रविष्ट होते समय सब का हृदय स्वच्छ और दोष-रहित होता है। विद्यार्थी का मन, उस समय विशेष उमंग और उत्साह से परिपूर्ण होता है इसलिये वह सब कुछ ग्रहण करने का सामर्थ्य रखता है। इसलिये विद्यार्थी-जीवन उच्च कोटि की शिक्षा तथा ज्ञानोपाजन का सर्वोत्तम काल माना गया है।

परन्तु विद्यार्थी-जीवन का सर्वाधिक महत्व इसलिये माना गया है कि इस काल में मनुष्य अपना आत्म-निर्माण करता है। सभ्यता और संस्कृति के बीज इसी काल में बो दिये जाते हैं। कहना न होगा कि हमारे देश और विदेश के सभी महान् पुरुषों का जीवन-निर्माण का प्रमुख श्रेय उनके सफल और परिश्रमी विद्यार्थी जीवन को है। महात्मा गाँधी, पंडित नेहरू, लोकमान्य तिलक, सुभाष चन्द्र बोस, मौलाना आज़ाद आदि महान् पुरुषों ने अपने-अपने जीवन की नींव विद्यार्थी जीवन में ही डाली थी।

प्राचीन काल में विद्यार्थी अपने प्रथम पच्चीस वर्ष, दूर गुरु के आश्रम में रहा करते थे। उस समय की सामाजिक और पारिवारिक परिस्थिति इतनी जटिल नहीं थी जैसी आज है। आज का विद्यार्थी सामाजिक, पारिवारिक और आर्थिक चिन्ताओं से परिपूर्ण है। प्रायः विद्यार्थी को, अध्ययन के साथ साथ ऐसी अनेक समस्याओं पर भी विचार करना पड़ता है। इस से इस बात की संभावना बढ़ जाती है कि विद्यार्थी का मन अध्ययन से हट जाये। फलतः पढ़ाई के समय जीवन की समस्याओं को सुलझाने का भार विद्यार्थी पर पड़ जाता है। यह ऐसी स्थिति है कि यदि विद्यार्थी अपना कार्य लगन और हृदय के साथ करे तो जीवन सोने के समान हो जाता है किन्तु अगर पाँव गलत जगह फिसल गया तो भारी पतन की संभावना होती है। अस्तु, हम देखते हैं कि आधुनिक विद्यार्थी जीवन में एक ऐसा दोष उत्पन्न हो गया है, जो वर्तमान परिस्थितियों का दुष्परिणाम है। हम आज के विद्यार्थी में प्राचीन विद्यार्थी की एकाग्रता, अध्ययन-शीलता, और अनुशासन भावना नहीं पाते। अध्ययन और मनन की ओर छात्रों की कोई रुचि नहीं रही। विद्यार्थी राष्ट्र का कर्णधार और भावी नागरिक होता है, इसलिये अगर विद्यार्थी जीवन अच्छा न हो तो देश की उन्नति होना असंभव है।

ऐसी दशा में यह आवश्यक हो जाता है कि विद्यार्थी के उपरोक्त दोषों को समझा जाय और उनको सुलझाने के उपाय पर विचार किया जाय। आर्थिक, सामाजिक तथा पारिवारिक बाधाओं

से विद्यार्थी जीवन में विष घुल जाता है। आर्थिक दृष्टि से यदि उन्हें पूरी सहायता और निश्चिन्ता न मिले तो विद्यार्थी की एकाग्रता और कार्य-शक्ति घट जाती है। ऐसी शिक्षा जो मानसिक शक्ति और जीवन का विकास नहीं करती, ऐसी शिक्षा जो आत्म-बल और आत्म-निर्भरता नहीं उत्पन्न करती, ऐसी शिक्षा जो आर्थिक दृष्टि से उसे स्वावलम्बी नहीं बनाती, विषैली है। अस्तु, हमें चाहिए कि विद्यार्थी जीवन के धोयेपन और मिथ्या आदर्श को दूर करने में जुट जायें। विद्यार्थी जीवन की सफलता के लिये वर्तमान और भविष्य की चिन्ताओं से मुक्त रहना चाहिए। निस्सन्देह सफल विद्यार्थी जीवन ही राष्ट्र की नींव है।

रवीन्द्र महोत्रा

॥ विदा ॥

२७ मई सन् १९६४ की संख्या किमी भी भारतीय को कदापि न भूल पायेगी। आज केवल आकाश में ही नहीं परन्तु प्रत्येक मनुष्य के हृदय में सन्तप्त के विष भरे नीरद ने अपना साम्राज्य स्थापित कर लिया है; आज केवल भारत ही नहीं वरन् समस्त संसृति शोक में डूबी हुई है। हे भगवान! आप को कब दया आयेगी? आप को कैसा अधिकार है कि आप एक आत्मा के लिये करोड़ों हृदयों को जीर्ण-शीर्ण कर दो? क्या आपको यह शोभा देता है कि आप अपनी इच्छापूर्ति के लिये समस्त संसार को दुख के घने तुषार से ढक दो? यहाँ तक कि प्रकृति को भी शोकनीय और कंटकाकीर्ण बना दो?

हे भगवान! हमें वह महान् आत्मा लौटा दीजिये जो आपने आज हमसे छीन ली है। आप क्या जानें कि उन जैसी पावन आत्मा को अपने पास बुला कर आपने और भी कितनी आत्माएँ अपने पास बुला ली हैं! अब इस पृथ्वी पर केवल बिलखते, सिसकते और मुरकाए हुए पुतले ही शेष हैं। आज समस्त संसार

जीवित होते हुए भी मृतक के समान दीर्घ आँहें भर रहा है। आपका पार्थिव शरीर चिता में भस्म तो हो गया किन्तु उसके अभाव की चिन्ता मानव के हृदय भस्म किये दे रही है। हे ईश्वर आप हमें कम से कम इतना बल तो दीजिये कि हम इस वियोग को सहन कर सकें।

हे नेहरु! आप महान् हो और सदा महान् रहोगे! आपका तीन अक्षरों का नाम लिखते हुए भी मेरा मन भर आता है, हाथ काँप जाता है और आँखों से अविरोध धारा बह निकलती है। कहीं ऐसा न हो कि मेरी ही भावनाएँ मेरा उपहास करने लगें और कहें: “नेहरु जैसी पवित्र आत्मा की प्रशंसा करने से पहले, दर्पण में अपना मुख तो देख लिया होता!” चाचा! आपकी पावनता किस प्रकार व्यक्त करें? क्या आज कोई भी भारतीय उस दृश्य को भुला सकता है जबकि प्रत्येक वर्ष गणतंत्र दिवस पर आप अपनी सुसज्जित बग्वी से हम बच्चों की ओर मुस्कुराते और हाथ हिलाते हुए निकलते थे?

परन्तु आज वही मधुर मुसकान हमें वियोग के घने मार्ग पर छोड़ कर अनन्त में विलीन हो गई। क्या मानव, क्या पशु-पक्षी, यहाँ तक प्रकृति भी आपके वियोग में अश्रु बहा रही है। ऐसा प्रतीत होता है कि आज वसुंधरा अपने लाडले के वियोग में अनाथ हो गई हो। आप क्या जानें कि आपके रूठ जाने से हम पर क्या बीत रही है! हे ईश्वर आप हमें यह वरदान दीजिये कि उस महान् व्यक्ति के बताये हुए रास्ते का हम अनुसरण कर सकें।

हे स्वर्गात्मा माना कि मेरे पास कुछ भी नहीं जिसको अर्पण कर मैं अपनी श्रद्धा प्रकट कर सकूँ और न मेरे पास वे शब्द हैं जिनके द्वारा मैं आपके न होने का अभाव चित्रित कर सकूँ तथा न ही मेरे पास वे पावन पुष्प हैं जो आप जैसे महान् राष्ट्र-निर्माता पर समर्पण करने योग्य हों। परन्तु फिर भी एक मूक आशा से मैं यह तुच्छ चढ़ावा लाई हूँ:

क्या इस पीड़ित हृदय के चार आँसू स्वीकार न करोगे?

सुधा आनन्द

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 88

July

1964

School News

July

3rd. Siwalik and Nilagiri win the Inter-House Badminton G.D.

4th. Soccer vs. B. C. S.

The School team defeats B.C. S. by two goals to nil. The Colts match ends in a goal-less draw.

In the Festival Netball match, G. D., the staff are de-feated 20—15 by the school team.

The film 'Summer Holiday' shown. Many of the audience are ~~now~~ convinced that the English are mad—but it is pointed out that Cliff Richard was born in India.

5th. Rain saves the school from getting up early for House photographs.

6th. Prep ends for this term. General rejoicing.

7th. Staff relax, away from the end of term rush at a social.

Mr. Pratap demonstrates the twist. Mr. Kemp sings a solo as a forfeit. Mr. Atwal sings by popular request.

8th. Vindhya House Show. Some good entertainment in a programme of record-breaking length.

9th. Prep school versus lower three soccer match postponed to next term.

11th. Term ends. Rain, Rain and more Rain!

Next term begins on Saturday the 8th. of August at 4-00 p. m.

This is an extra edition of the News-Letter. The next issue will be a shortened version at the end of August.—Ed.

O. S. News

Three Old Sanawarians leave the staff.

It is with great regret that we report that three Old Sanawarians left the staff at the end of this term. Ranjana Debnath, Harvinder Kaur and Y.P. Sharma had been back here with us on the staff. The Headmaster has often stressed how beneficial it is to the school to have O. S's. halping to maintain the high traditions of the school. Nothing could be more true of these three.

The following have visited the school since the last edition :

Lt. T.P.S. Chowdhury (N) Surjit Singh Bhasin (N)
Harragbans Singh (H) Inderjit S. Bhusri (V)

Bill Colledge, San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelade,, Jersey. Writes : "The O. S. reunion in London was a great success and your greetings were conveyed to Mrs. Tilley and duly acknowledged in the news-letter which you should have by now. We were delighted to see Mrs. Barne and George Foster again. Mrs. Barne made a great effort to attend in view of her recent operation, but had lost none of her gracious charm that brought us all humbly to her feet in sincer devotion and affection. George Foster loped his way around the huge hall as though he was still on the long run from Sanawar to Kalka and back. What a glorious opportunity it was to stand him a drink, not once, but many times in return for all that we owe him. Two others of the Hong Kong contingent were there, Derek Hellings and Pete Kelley, the former doing his farewells before posting to Germany. I took a short film of some of the O. S. who attended which I hope to show in Sanawar. This is being written in bed as I pulled a muscle playing for Jersey versus the 'Forty Club' and can't sit down properly now".

Capt. K. M. Verma, B Coy 2nd Bihar, C/o 56 A.P.O. writes : "Thanks a pile for the news-letter which has arrived at last. May I request that it be

followed by a letter from you which you owe. Life here is much as usual, gloomy and cold. Does Suresh Mullick still write to you. To me it seems that he has disappeared without a trace.

I was sorry to learn that Himalaya were third in the boxing, that was one sport that we monopolised.

It was surprising to learn that there was no O. S. getting hitched in the May issue of the news-letter. I had almost decided to suggest that there should be a section devoted to wedding-bells. I would be grateful if you could give me Mr. S. C. Cowell's address, it has been a pretty long time since I heard from him last. Soon Krishen Khorana will be coming my way. He left Sanawar sometime in '54, and was in action against the Chinese in '62. Well at least one O. S. is coming to my quarter and that too MARRIED. Well, I am thinking of visiting you all, but this is only the thinking stage as my leave has been cancelled. It is difficult to adjust that I was there eight years ago or was it nine. All new faces. Well here is wishing all Sanawarians, past and present all the best and God bless".

A. N. Dutta, 9/4, Arya Palli St. Calcutta 28. Writes: "I have done my B. Sc. Part 2 exams. I offered Physics as my honours subject. In my Part 1 last year I secured first class in my Honours. If I manage to retain it this time too, I shall be entitled to a first class degree.

At present I am at home because my exams are over. I intend to join a French tutorial from July the 2nd. I meet O. S. very often down here, among them Samaresh Mukherji. He is doing his fourth year in Architecture at B.E. College. Meenakshi Biswas has done her pre-medical from R. G. Kar Medical College. Leena Begchi intends to join Lady Brabourne College to do her B.A. with honours in History."

Raj Gaid, M. V. "State of Kutch" C/o George Mills & Co., Ltd. 133, St. George's Street, Box D 199, G. P. O. Perth, Western Australia: He adds to our laurels by winning the Silver Medal at the Passing Out Parade of the training ship "Dufferin." Well done.

He writes: "I am going to sea tomorrow and am sailing for Australia on board this freighter. There are plenty of other Sanawarians out at sea. I bumped into Bunny Malhotra, L. K. Dhawan and K. D. Singh at Park Street in Calcutta a few days ago. On the Dufferin Y. P. Das was my junior and I think he will, do well after what Sanawar has made him. I am very nervous as this is my first voyage out to sea, I hope that all goes well and it is not very rough".

Ajit Jayaram, C/o Lt. Col. F. Jayaram, 10 Station Road, Aurangabad Cantt. Writes: "I received the news-letter a few days back but was most disappointed that none of my class fellows had written to you. It is a pity because at the moment I am utterly and terribly bored here and the only thing I have to look forward to is the postman who usually brings me a few letters from Sanawarians. I hardly know any of my class chaps' whereabouts, so please if you know any do tell me. (O.S. get cracking—T.K.) About two months ago I met Bulbul in the bazaar here. Strolling along I saw someone arguing with a shop-keeper in wild gestures. It looked like Bulbul from behind so I approached the fellow from behind and listened in to the conversation to make sure. My doubts floated away, for who else could such typical Sanawarian slang . . . There is nothing left to say now except give my respects and love to everyone in the 'big home'.

Lt. T. P. S. Chowdhury dropped in for a few days, he had written previously: "Simla is still gay inspite of cloudy weather and the pre-monsoon showers. I had hoped to meet a number of Old Sanawarians here but was disappointed. Pradeep Suri, Sheena and Paran Grewal and Madhu Mehra are the O.S. whom I bang into everyday on the Mall".

A pleasant surprise was a letter which came from an older generation. M. P. Skidmore, 32 Addison Road, Caterham, Surrey, England, writes: "You will by now have received a remittance for Rs. 25/- and no doubt will be wondering who sent it.

When I attended the last Sanawar reunion I noticed that an association in India had been formed hence the Rs. 25/- life subscription. I was in Sanawar from 37—41 and managed to pay a short visit in 47. I have a lot to thank the school for, and my old housemaster Sammy Cowell. He kept a tight but very fair grip on all the Roberts House boys. Looking back over the years we must have been a good handful to handle. We still manage to keep in touch through the news-letter etc.

My chief regret is that my two children can't go back to my old school. It would have done them both good!

My very best wishes to you, the staff, and boys and girls who make up the school today".

Mr. H. Bond, 40 St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park Enfield, writes: "I have read and thoroughly enjoyed reading the news-letter for March. Although I lead a very quiet life, I go for a long journey every afternoon to Dinapore, Sanawar, Calcutta, Ishapur, and Birgi village; the places I knew so well in India. I still remember the sites in and about the school. The Pavement, Dutha valley, Craters Hill,

the 'Wishing Tree' in the forest below Dooms plain, with the delicious odour of its branches and pine-needles: Harts, Darbys, and Farthings; the river bed near Sabathu, Lover's Walk, and above all Eagles Nest, where I was fortunate to hear in brilliant moonlight, the wailing of jackals, the loud and measured call of the 'phi—ow' and the low intermittent note of the white collared owlet.

On that occasion the glittering peaks of the Snowy Range, and the bright constellations wheeling in the sky seemed to add a magic and mystery to the whole scene. I trust you are all keeping well and please convey my best wishes to the Head".

Horace McCarthy, 11 Kellet Drive, North Kew, Melbourne, Australia, writes: "The recent arrival of the first Sanawar News-letter since coming to Australia in December '62, has wetted my appetite for more news of the school and I wonder if you can arrange for future copies to be sent to me here regularly!

The N. L. I received contained last year's Founder's news and I was very interested in the Head-master's speech which was an excellent one.

I was also glad to read about Mrs. Barne, to whom I wrote promptly, and Stuart More who arrived in October '62 while Audrey and I were there. Apparently fitted in very well although at the time he seemed rather too 'tender'.

We are very well settled in this country—and like it. In fact I would say with confidence that we have done well in our choice not only of the country and town in which we live, but our Home and the locality. What is more, the entire "McCarthy" clan—and there are 5 of us with our families—is here in Melbourne, apart from about 30 relatives. I assure you this is very important in a strange country.

But it's not strange any longer as we are now more or less a part of it. Pamela and I have fairly good jobs and I recently treated myself to a beautiful new Hydramatic car, the latest model and design. It certainly is a pleasure to drive.

Perhaps you would like my views as to the pros and cons of settling in various countries, particularly England, Australia or India.

Firstly, although we still consider England a wonderful country, the greatest drawback there is the usually foul weather. This more or less decided us against staying there.

On the other hand the climate in Australia, particularly Melbourne, is in our opinion, excellent. There is never any prolonged heat or cold nor is it too dry or too wet for long periods. The people complain unless the sun is shining all the time but of course they know nothing of extreme heat or cold. The cost of living however is high chiefly because of the high wages to labour. For a family to come and

settle, a capital of at least Rs. 50,000/- is essential in order to buy and set up Home. Furniture and household goods are very expensive but food is very good and reasonably cheap. For people of average capital and means it is necessary to work to pay off weekly mortgages on the House and furniture assuming that about Rs. 30,000/- is paid down initially from ones capital.

As regards the teaching profession, the schools don't accept teachers over the age of 40 but I dare say there are many private schools and colleges that do. Average salary A £25/- a week or about Rs. 250/- weekly. Jobs generally are plentiful for those wanting to work. There is no difficulty for professional men such as Engineers, Technicians and those in the building trade. It is easy to get work as a labourer at £25/- a week and this is what the Italians, Greeks and the like go in for. This country is full of foreigners and the average yearly intake of immigrants is about 67,000. There are any number of people from India here, and in Melbourne alone, there are about 300. As Pamela has mentioned, I run functions for people from India and in this way we have not only met most of them but brought the community together as a whole.

However from the point of view of economical living I think India would be hard to beat.

I have not yet finally left India and am still half here and half there, so to speak. When we came to Australia in December '62 it was originally intended as a 4-month holiday so we left our flat, car and liquid assets intact in Bombay. I must therefore get back sometime and wind up our affairs. This will probably be about March next year and meanwhile Audrey and her father are living in the flat as caretakers.

Who knows, I may come and take a last look at the old school but whether I do or not, I will be a staunch Sanawarian for the rest of my days".

I was happy to hear from Vasant Thakar, 42 C. Connaught Place Gandharva Mahavidyala, New Delhi. He is slowly establishing himself in his new Profession and Sanawar sends him affectionate greetings. We remember his devotion and dedication, and there are many of us out on our own now who are the happier for all that he taught us. I'm certain that some of you will want to write.

N.K. S. Rao, Senior master St. Pauls Darjeeling has met Devinder S. Kalyana and Capt. Sighat and spent some pleasurable moments reminiscing. In Bombay Mr. Rao met Pimpernel Mullick. (K. M. please note).

T. C. Kemp.

The Auckland House Matches

Netball.

A few minutes after the match began Auckland House scored the first goal. While our players were feeling a little nervous at the start Auckland House snapped up two more goals to lead 3—0. Soon, though, we got back into the game when Roop Som Dutt scored the first goal; she did an excellent piece of dodging, and soon managed another one, the score at 3—2. Although they scored another goal we were now managing to keep the ball amongst ourselves, intercepting where possible and we soon levelled out at five all. A smart shot by Aruna gave us the lead, and a further goal increased it to 7—5.

Sanawar would have made little progress had it not been for our defences and forwards, but now we were playing excellently. Except for a little stepping Jagjeet was playing well as were all the team, especially Vijay, Harpal, Sachdev, and Pushplata. The score was level at eight all, but some beautiful shots by Aruna and Roop gave us a lead of four goals at 12—8. Both teams were becoming aware that time was rapidly running out; we scored the next goal, but Auckland also scored. The on-lookers were looking frantically at their watches and yelling at the top of their voices. Needless to say it was obvious who was to prove victorious. As the whistle blew, giving the match to Sanawar, on-lookers swarmed onto the field to offer their congratulations to both teams.

Badminton

The referee called for silence amidst both sides shouting. Although in the minority ours and Indra's voices could be heard most easily.

In the first doubles Sanawar having won the toss, gave the service to Auckland House.

Auckland claimed the first point, but Sanawar soon made up and took an early lead 6—2. The Auckies service made up one point only and Sanawar pushed on to 8—3. Both teams were now fully alert and were playing a quiet and careful game.

They now made a third attempt at beating us and this time were lucky. They equalled our score and drew ahead to 13—11.

Sanawar took the service but failed to score a point, so Auckland House took the first set at 15—11.

The Auckies carried their first service to 4—0 in the second game. Sanawar equalled up, but Auckland took the game quickly at 15—4. Sanawar tried very hard in the last few points, with both Shashi and Anita playing better than they ever had before; however, some one had to win. Well done Auckland House!

Mala and Anita played the second doubles for Sanawar. They were given the service but failed to score. Side Out. The Auckies in their first service shot the score to 8—0. Sanawar took the service but again failed to score. The Auckies took the score up to 13—0, and suddenly we found that Sanawar were facing a love game, and they were unable to stop it. 15—0.

In the second game Auckland again shot off to a quick start of 5—0. After Sanawar had made an unsuccessful attempt to stop them they increased their score to 10—0. The onlookers became really desperate now, and at last at 12—0 Sanawar began to show signs of recovery. They brought the score up to 12—4. The Auckies then went straight up to game point were Sanawar made up three more before losing the game and match at 15—7.

In the singles match Aruna started with five straight points on her opening service. Auckland House claimed two points but were stopped at that and Aruna swept straight on to game 11—2.

In the second game Sanawar again took an early lead and Aruna was playing with confidence while her opponent seemed nervous. With the score 7—0 to Sanawar, Auckland House made a brave attempt at a come-back but was unable to fulfil this ambition. The match finished at 11—0, and although rather one-sided it was exciting, especially when watching Aruna's placing and shots.

Table-Tennis

In the first doubles Auckland House started serving, but were soon trailing 4—1. When Sanawar had served the score had gone in straight points to 9—1. The Sanawar return placing was particularly good and they swept on to win at game—2.

In the second game some beautiful cuts by Aruna took the score to 7—1, before Auckland managed to gain two more points, the Sanawar serving was too strong and the score went up to 12—3 before a good service from the Auckies gave them a further point. The game and match finished decisively in favour of Sanawar at 21—7.

The second doubles began with Sanawar serving and when they had finished we were leading 3—2. Auckland House while serving gave Sanawar a point after which they helped themselves to one. The next point was won by Sanawar by an admirably good piece of placing by Anita.

During Sanawar service Auckland House tried to equal our score and very nearly succeeded; however services by Anita settled them and the score was now 9—5.

The Auckies now let Sanawar's score carry on to 12—7, taking few points themselves. Sanawar with the help of Mala's astonishingly good service, carried on their score to 15—9.

The game went on fast, and at 20—11 to Sanawar, a shot of Mala's decided the game.

In the second game Anita's service and Mala's shots took the score to 8—0. After Auckland had finished serving they had managed to take the score to 4—11. At 19—10 to Sanawar, Auckland House made a determined effort coming up to 14—20 before Sanawar finished off the game at 21—14.

The singles took place between Roop Som Dutt and Reena Kumari who some of the Sanawarians must remember. Our supporters looked worried when Roop started off with a 1—4 deficit. We needn't have been anxious though as she soon drew level with three good services and an excellent shot. From then on things went rather well for Roop, she brought the score to 9—5 with the help of a cut and continued swiftly letting Auckland House gain only two more points before taking the game at 15—7.

In the second game Reena trailed 2—3 on her service and Roop went on to 11 before Reena could increase her score. Roop then took the game 15—3. Well done.

Sanobar Sahni

The Scanlon Tennis Matches.

The tennis championship matches began on the 9th of June with the following participants.

Sudipta Dutta vs. Harpal Kaur, Ambika Devi vs. Sanobar Sahni.

Both pairs were thought to be very well matched. In the first this proved to be true with the game going to three sets and Sanobar finally victorious, the score being 6—3, 4—6, 6—3. The second match was a one-sided affair and although Sudipta was a keen and aggressive player she was well beaten by Harpal who is a recent beginner. The score 6—3, 6—1.

The matches played on the 10th were Mala Khanna versus Vijay Chora and Harpal Kaur versus Sunil Goel.

Mala played a good steady game and won easily 6—1, 6—2. On the other hand Sunil who was a last year semi-finalist and from whom victory was expected, was surprisingly beaten 6—2, 6—3, by Harpal.

On the 12th Sachdev Bala played Aruna Mundkur and Jagjeet Kaur played Sanobar. The first match was a forgone conclusion, Aruna being a previous semi-finalist, and she easily eliminated Sachdev

6—0, 6—0. In the second match Sanobar surprised everyone by defeating Jagjeet 6—3, 6—4. and thus gaining a place in the semi-finals.

In the first semi-finals Mala played Harpal. It was expected that Harpal would do well after her previous showing and although she tried hard, Mala was the better player and had no difficulty in winning. Sanobar put up some strong resistance in the second semi-final with Aruna but went down 6—1, 6—2, leaving Aruna from the sixth form and Mala of upper four to meet in the finals.

On the 15th the spectators were tense with excitement as Mala and Aruna awaited the result of the toss. Mala after winning, played a steady game and took an early lead of 4—0. Aruna on the other hand played nervously, but managed to take two games; then Mala went on to take the set 6—2.

The spectators were following the ball backwards and forwards expecting Aruna to pull back and beat Mala in the second set. But though she put up a good fight in each game Mala beat her again 6—2. So Mala has won the Scanlon cup. Well done!

Phiroza Satarawala

Inter House Tennis

The first match began on the 23rd June, between Himalaya and Siwalik. With Harpal Kaur in hospital Himalaya were at some disadvantage and thus Siwalik had an easy victory 6—3, 6—4.

Mala Khanna, Scanlon cup winner, and Sanobar Sahni a semi-finalist presented a good line-up for Vindhya, and although the Nilagiri pair were quite good, they were no match for the Vindhya's who won 6—0, 6—2. The same pair had little trouble against Himalaya the next day winning 6—1, 6—1.

The Nilagiri versus Siwalik match was probably the most exciting of the tournament. Nilagiri took the first set 6—4, but with a spurt of effort Siwalik levelled out winning the second 7—5. Nilagiri came back though in the final set to take the match, 6—3.

On the final day Himalaya put up a good fight against Nilagiri but the latter being stronger they won 6—3, 6—4.

The last match of this year was again easily predicted; Vindhya beating Siwalik 6—1, 6—2. This left the final positions as follows—last Himalaya, third Siwalik, second Nilagiri and Vindhya as the winners. Well done you've got the cup back after three years.

Zareena Antia

The B.C.S. Soccer Matches.

Colts

At eleven o'clock the referee, Captain Dashmana lined up both Colts teams and called for a good game.

The match itself was evenly balanced—both sides seemed to lack the necessary finishing power to score the goals, and our forwards seemed to be taking an off-day in this respect. Sanawar worked their right outside most, and Vunglallian played well but was admirably marked by the B.C.S. back who allowed him little freedom. Karamvir in goal cleared with long accurate punts and played a sensible game coming out at the correct times. The ball was most often suspended in mid-air and the lack of tight control and ground passes showed the shortage of practice in the brief soccer season.

The match concluded in a goal-less draw.

The 1st Eleven

Sanawar 2 (P. Biswas 1, Shashi Singh 1) B.C.S. 0

The first half of the match was the most exciting as the game held even chances for both sides.

A throw-in far up the field brought the first excitement when captain Lokinder Verma headed it far and high into the goal-mouth. B.C.S. retaliated by gaining a dangerous position soon afterwards, but neither movements were rewarded.

The crowd was frequently amused by the antics of the B. C. S. goal-keeper, who became nicknamed 'specs' by the crowd; unfortunately his play did not help his own team very much. Sanawar scored before half-time and in the second half had most of the play to themselves.

The game was played in good spirit, as shown by B.C.S. inside right who grinned broadly at Deb Mitra after being flattened by the pocket-size Sanawar goalie.

Lokinder centered well and the insides themselves past accurately to the wings. Lalit Verma, at centre half was a nerve point of control and accurate distribution to the forwards. Sanawar's superiority was due entirely to their accurate passing and good combination. Future teams would do well to note this.

Sanawar scored again in the second half and thus won by two goals to nil.

W. S. Owen

Inter-House Badminton

The Inter-House Badminton matches commenced on the 2nd of July amidst horrific shouting and cheering from the girls of the respective houses.

The first match was between the Siwalik and Vindhya doubles. The former team was definitely superior and won the match 15—12, 15—2. The second match between Vindhya and Nilagiri at singles was very one-sided. Mala Khanna, a school team player, beating her opponent 11—1, 11—1. Sukhjinder beat Kumkum Sood, the score reading 11—7, 11—9. The last match of the day was between Nilagiri and Himalaya doubles. Nilagiri proved superior and won the match with ease 15—10, 15—8.

Neither team was very strong in the match the following day between Himalaya and Vindhya doubles. Himalaya played a defensive game and gained a tame victory, 15—4, 15—7. Mala Khanna again played an excellent game in her second match for Vindhya and beat her Himalayan opponent 11—3, 11—3. Kumkum Sood deserves mention as she put up a creditable fight against Mala. After a short break the Siwalik and Nilagiri the most exciting game of the series commenced. The sides were well-balanced and game point all was a frequent score. Chimpi of upper three astounded the spectators with her re-markable performance in all the matches. Siwalik after a hard fight managed to win 12—15, 15—5, 15—13. The following game between Jitinder and Sukhjinder was in complete contrast and ended in an easy victory for Nilagiri, 11—7, 11—4.

The third and final day brought more cheers and shouts from the crowd for the players. Nilagiri beat Vindhya in the first doubles match without difficulty, although Vindhya put up a good fight. The score being 15—5, 15—9. The singles of Himalaya and Nilagiri now commenced. For the second time Jitinder beat her opponent, the score being 11—6, 11—7. The second last match between Siwalik and Himalaya ended in an easy victory for Siwalik. Beneeta Berman an excellent back and Bhuvnesh Kumari an outstanding forward did much to achieve the well deserved victory. The last match of the series was between Vindhya and Siwalik. It ended in an extremely easy victory for Mala, although Sukhjinder put up a good fight. In spite of this loss, Nilagiri and Siwalik shared the cup. Congratulations!

Sunita Malgonkar

Inter House Soccer

A close contest was forecast this year between Nilagiri, Vindhya and Himalaya. In the seniors Vindhya had the most 'elevens' and Himalaya also were strong. In the Juniors Nilagiri, and Himalaya

were considered stronger than Vindhya—but of course the Lower Barnes games are always unpredictable—especially with the seniors watching and shouting such encouragement as ‘jump in the ball’ and ‘charge’. Football on the lower field tended to be put aside and replaced by a free-for-all scrimmage.

In the senior games it was obvious that the short season does not give the required practice to play good football. This however did not prevent some exciting matches. Nilagiri gave Himalaya a hard game, taking an early lead, but a determined rush by the Himalayans levelled the score soon after half-time, before they scored again later. Vindhya lead Himalaya on the second day by a penalty and scored again after half-time. Lokinder Verma centered well as usual, although he sent three balls over the back wire. The Himalayans tended to pass backwards and thus halt their own advance.

Meanwhile down below Nilagiri had drawn with Himalaya, and beaten Siwalik; Vindhya had beaten Siwalik and gained a useful point against Himalaya for a draw.

Thus on the final day Vindhya needed two points to win the cup outright, Nilagiri needed four or alternatively it could be shared between these two and Himalaya.

Thursday produced many surprises. Himalaya seniors threw away their thin chance to Siwalik on Upper Barnes but won down below. Nilagiri did the same by managing only a draw against Vindhya down below. Their seniors then put up an inspired fight and held Vindhya to a draw. From this tangle Vindhya won the competition with 9 points, Nilagiri were second with 7, Himalaya third with 6 and Siwalik trailing with 2.

Vindhya House Saturday Club

A colourful design for the programme, depicting two of the Spanish dancers and designed by Sachdev Bala gave a promising start to the Vindhya House Show.

The entertainment itself turned out to be somewhat long, it would have seemed easier to have selected the most juicy pieces of the programme and sliced out the rest. However, it is obvious to see that this would have been bad luck on those who had put so much effort into these pieces.

Varnam, classical dance in Bharata Natyam, was performed with confidence and good synchronization, Sudipta was particularly good. The music was well performed, but not elaborate as mentioned in the programme.

Phiroza entertained us with a song before the first English play, she sung the higher notes particularly well. E. & O. E., a one act farce required

much effort from the actors with little reward as the general theme of ‘o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o’ from James Smith tended to lull the audience to sleep after the initial thought that there must be a mouse nibbling his toe. The play was a hard one and the script lacked sufficient action for a farce—well tried though.

The Stargazers Band rendered three well-known tunes with proficiency, especially as the large quantity of brass must have made this more difficult.

The Punjabi Puppet Show, Sanyukta, Swayamvra, was a great success, commentator Ashwini Marwaha especially, and Manu Seth a particularly realistic puppet. The crowd roared when the wooden horse brought an end to the item.

It is high time that something was done about the shortage of suitable English plays at Sanawar. Although we have exhausted a considerable quantity, there must surely be others available. This year there has been a growing tendency to run two short plays; this in itself would be alright if they were short and powerful. Last night the farce lacked action and the mystery lacked suspense. The acting of the second play held promise, none of the four was weak; the acting was best at the end of the play, together with its final twist. Phiroza Satara-wala and Amar Talwar deserve special mention for their excellent performance. One-act plays do not require simple copying of everyday life they must be an exaggeration, in order to convey the theme to the audience. Murders are terribly common and dull these days—thus they have to be made exciting. This remark is not aimed at Vindhya house but everyone in general.

The Spanish dance was liked by all. It is very hard to perform as it is difficult for students to give the movement, charm and grace that the experts do from Spain. The stage setting with a mixed crowd of peasant onlookers was a great success and gave a thrilling start.

Ramesh Marwah in exceptional make-up and J. S. Sandhu were the stars of the evening's big hit the play in Hindi, ‘Safar ke Sathi’. Everyone acted proficiently to draw continual laughter from the audience. Ramesh having had eight was ready for more—so were the audience if it was to continue like this.

W. S. Owen and Y. P. Sharma

Letters to the Editor.

Dear Sir,

I have noticed that there is a pool under construction outside the Mistresses Common Room. Is this pool intended for Biological specimens or as a staff swimming pool? If it is the latter surely some

of them will get stuck in the narrow portion in the middle. This may not matter now, but then in Winter it may freeze over.

Yours etc.,

Deeply Concerned

Dear Sir,

I would like to use the columns of your news-letter to express my views on dramatics in Sanawar and make a few points about the reports that appear from time to time.

To my mind the purpose of these 'reports' is to record a critical appreciation of the performances, inspired by a sense of constructiveness neither belittles endeavours, nor lavishes praise where it is not due.

There is a growing tendency to cloak an unpolished performance of a play by elaborate stage-settings and gorgeous costumes; an illusion, that these can compensate for good acting.

The success of the show must be judged by the facets of the production and cannot merely rest on the premise that a great deal of labour and effort has gone with it. In the final analysis it is the sensitivity and sincerity with which the actors portray their characters that the success of the play will depend. This in turn will rest on an appropriate selection of a play, the ability of the producer to develop the dramatic potentiality of the cast, appropriate casting and characterisation, and finally the dramatic impact made on the audience.

The critic should be aware that an over exaggerated account of the success of a play can be as equally detrimental to the development of a child's personality as adverse criticism.

To illustrate my point I will take the statement made on the Queen in 'A Rose for the Queen'. Ill cast and totally unable to carry her role, she could at the most have been said to have 'done her best', but by no stretch of the imagination could she be described as having 'lived her part and spoken with clarity and expression'. Every actor has limited inner resources and no critic can afford to over-look them.

Yours sincerely,

D.R.A. Mountford.

While agreeing basically with the above suggestions, we would like to debate the point that excessive praise may be damaging to a child. This may be true, but when balanced against the discouragement that he or she will be filled with when informed that he or she has not succeeded in the part, and the probable consequence that he or she may avoid dramatics in future, surely outweighs the damage that is caused by over-praising.—Ed.

Dear Sir,

While the news-letter is mainly meant for reports on school activities, it would seem that more interest might be added if there was an increase of contributions from school members and Old Sanawarians as well.

Yours etc.,

Anonymous.

In reply to this letter the Editors welcome this suggestion, and suggest that students should think of preparing some contributions during the holidays when, as we know, they are bored and longing for the term to start!

“वह खामोश आवाज”

(पं: नेहरू की मज़ार पर)

यदि आज नहीं हूँ साथ तुम्हारे, दिल को मत मायूस करो तुम;

तुम हो तनहा, तुम हो अकेले, ऐसा मत महसूस करो तुम।

आओ मेरे लाखों साथी; तुम हिम्मत हार न जाना,

आज करोड़ों हाथ बदे हैं, तुम भी अपना हाथ बढ़ाना।

देखो, मेरा प्रण न भुलाना, मेरा प्रण हर प्रण में समालो:

मेरे प्रण को, मेरे शायर, सारे जग की आश बनालो।

कितने तूफानों से लड़कर मैंने आशा का यह दीप जलाया,

संघर्षों की दुनिया से लड़, मैंने इसका रूप सजाया।

चुप क्यों हो, क्या सोच रहे हो; आओ सब कुछ आज भुलादो,

आओ, मेरे बाग के माली, मेरे सपने पुनः जगादो।

अच्छा साथी जाओ अब तुम, गीत भैरवी के गाओ,

सत्य—अहिंसा—पथपर चलकर, भारत का तुम नाम उठाओ ॥

राकेश पासी

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(SIMLA HILLS).

Regd. No. P. 129

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 89

August

1964

School News

August

8th. School reopens. Cool and refreshing climate welcomes all.

10th. Assembly in chapel while Barne Hall gets a new face with the enlargement of the gallery.

Classes start. Staff meeting after lunch ends in traditional fight for bodies in Gaskell Hall.

15th. The Headmaster speaks in chapel on Independence Day. Independence is celebrated in the rain and a scratch concert is held for servants and their families after a special lunch.

16th. Staff defeat a boys team at basketball. The happy thought that P. T. starts on Monday morning is hardly a recompense.

17th. The Founder's programme starts. Athletics staff get the luck of the draw as most days are washed out by rain.

18th. A. D. S. rehearsals begin. We are confidentially informed that the casting was not difficult this year—there are four madmen in the plot.

23rd. Raksha Bandhan. Brothers visit G.D. and part with fivers willingly?

26th. Thirty five members of Nilagiri House managed to kill one three inch snake.

D. S. Dhillon left the school last term and has succeeded in joining N. D. A. Well done!

Staff News

Mr. Atma Ram has left us for a year for training at Ambala. Mrs. Atma Ram is taking his place temporarily.

We congratulate Mr. Richard Mountford and Miss Pamela Dougherty on their engagement and wish them the very best for their forthcoming marriage in the winter.

Our congratulations go also to Mr. Manley on being given a much deserved President's Medal for the police.

We are lucky to welcome Mrs. Mundkur on to the staff as needlework instructress; also Mrs. Gore as Vindhya House Matron.

We welcome Thomas Burns, V. S. O., who has joined our Staff for a year. We hope his stay with us will be a happy and enjoyable one.

O. S. News

Cadet Rajesh Rattan (5539/J Squadron, NDA, Khadakvasla, Poona): "With a bit of luck and a stroke of chance I landed up here at N.D.A. The first term was awful (thank God it's over), the same grim story of front rolls and back rolls. But of course there was always the consolation of the fact that Chima, Mundi and Golly (Ramesh Pathania) were going through the same thing and lots more Sanawarians (one bumps into them all over the place) had to share the same fate. At present I am in my third term and have Ardamanjit (A.S. Sandhu), Tanwar and Rautela in my Squadron. A copy of the Newsletter does find its way here and so one keeps on hearing about Sanawar off and on. Balraj S. Takhar has stepped into R.S. Brar's shoes, and is A. C. A. "And so a bit of advice to those coming here—take all your gym. and P.T. seriously!"

Shambu Dayal Chouharia (A/21 Govt. College of Engineering & Tech., Raipur M.P.) sends greetings to all in Sanawar. He is now in the 4th year of his 5-year course.

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey, England) sounds nostalgic still. His letter reminisces about " Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure ", and he still shudders at the thought of his temerity in going on the stage: between the lines one can see that he would be happy to be back on stage again this year. incidentally Stuart has sent us a number of plays one of which we are using for Founder's. He writes: " For about the only time in the year, we are probably having the better climate in England to what you are having in the Simla Hills—that is, if the monsoon has come as usual. We are having a real heat-wave, now in its second week, and playing cricket today was no fun at all under such a glaring sun. I can hardly believe that Duncan and I this time last year, had gone to Pahalgam for a hike to Amarnath Cave. Your news of the School cricket was most encouraging and from the Newsletter I gather that the team has gone from success to success. I am so pleased about this, as I felt that last year was a little disappointing, especially as both teams were basically good. I did not discover the result of the Doon School match. How you could say ' Did I remember the High Commissioners team? ', I don't know ! ! I think the memory of that match and the hilarious party that followed (in the H.M's absence) is one of my most outstanding memories. I am delighted the School had a good win over them again. I suppose you have heard about the postal strike we have had. It has resulted in complete chaos in London, with millions of letters accumulating in the main sorting office there. This letter will consequently take about a week to reach you instead of the normal four days. I am afraid that the Trade Unions have outlived their use. "

Pradeep Rao (Lincoln College) wrote from Oxford. He has taken his Schools (Finals) in History and was waiting for his visa before leaving for the continent for a short holiday.

Naresh Bahadur and Subash Dua spent a happy afternoon with us in July. Ashok Nehru and his bride were another welcome couple, as also was Capt. N. Dhasmana.

Capt. Vijai Nair spent a fortnight in Sanawar and decamped with Mrs. Nair (Doreen Massey) on Wednesday, 19th August.

Y. P. Sharma (Punjab Public School, Nabha) paid us a lightning visit on Independence Day, and is enjoying his teaching at Nabha.

Raj Sondhi (26—27, Sector 28C, Chandigarh) has asked me to inform Mr. Bhupinder Singh, that he, Raj, is now within a stone's throw of Sanawar, and I willingly include his request in the N.L. I'd like to see Raj myself.

Capt. Naresh Bahadur Singh (GICO—39 Intelligence School and Depot, Poona—1) : " I beg to be forgiven for pointing out a small error in the nomenclature of my Battalion. I am in 2nd Bn THE RAJPUTANA RIFLES and not (NOT) in RAJPURA RIFLES. Therefore, please amend it in future. I have arrived here to attend a General Intelligence Officers' Course commencing on 17th Aug. '64. I am however, going to miss Founder's in the bargain as this course will end on 31st Oct. '64. It is rather unfortunate that the two had to clash. I had been looking forward to attending Founder's, like a child waiting for a Christmas present. I met Mr. Cowell at Ambala Bus stop on 5th Aug. '64— thanks to Dua's timely telegram. Though much is taken; all that he stood for, still abides in that grand old man. He compels great admiration. K.M. Verma made his presence felt in Ambala by knocking at my door at 0150 hrs. on 4th Aug. '64. He, however, left for Chandigarh the same morning (at 0300 hrs.). It was really very pleasant with K.M. around and I enjoyed those two hours. We had met after a couple of years. He was full of stories of O.S. he met at, near or around Srinagar and I couldn't resist listening to him. I hope to meet a lot of Sanawarians in N.D.A. now that I am so close to it.

I have a suggestion that we open a Rumour Department in Sanawar. It could be a very simple organisation and the only one to originate rumours. The privilege of spreading rumours in that case could be denied to all else. There are some unbelievable ones circulating these days hence the need for the organisation. "

Tailpiece " Often I indulge in strong discussions with some other officers, when they ask me about Sanawar, and then start comparing it with other public schools. I don't know from whom they pick up their ideas that Doon School or Mayo College is better than my school, but these long discussions always lead to my victory over them in convincing them that Sanawar, has maintained its tradition, customs and standard of education, and is better than those aristocratic institutions. "

T. C. Kemp.

Ozark

After a great round-table conference we unanimously decided to have a trip to a peak which some of you are familiar with Ozark. As it goes we tediously packed our equipment (mostly food I suggest—Ed.) and left on Thursday at about ten o'clock at night and passed Dharpore after forty minutes walking. We soon reached the Dagshai-Dharampore junction and made our first halt accompanied by some dog biscuits, kindly provided by Mrs. Seghal. Some of us were already groaning under the haversacks as the straps seemed to be cutting into our skin. (vast quantities of food it seems). We were admiring the twinkling lights of Chandigarh in the lake, and soon forgot the pain. We reached Dagshai by ten past twelve after being surveyed suspiciously by the sentry at the dairy farm. Now, unfortunately we were dog-tired so we slept in one of those cold, hard, concrete view-boxes. We slept uncomfortably in two school blankets each.

At six we repacked our baggage and left finally for Ozark. After covering hardly four hundred yards we met our first obstacle in the form of two middle-aged discouraging gents who told us that Ozark was fifty miles away and advised us that we would do better to drop the hike altogether. But we walked on.

We walked on or rather we trudged on a rocky path. At nine we reached a tea-shop on the Nahan road. The owner of this tea-shop was another nice bluffing character who 'gupped' us by saying that Ozark was only six miles away. We also learnt that there was a temple on top of Ozark whose 'pujari' was a goliath who flung men over the cliff if they were trespassers.

We had now travelled about ten miles from Dagshai, but no sign of Ozark. We inquired from an aged man as to what its true direction was.

We had walked about another five miles when we came to a natural spring where we ate our first breakfast on the hike. At twelve o'clock we reached Sadha Ghat. This is the junction where the Nahan road meets the bridle path. We arrived at this place after nearly having given up, as we had lost our way innumerable times.

After about a mile we came upon a road-mender and asked him to point out the peak, for we had been previously warned that there are quite a few peaks like Ozark. Pointing to a peak a mile away, he said that was it. You should have heard the 'oohs' and 'aahs' of relief, and Zafar energetically started making maps.

Lali and Uday decided to irritate a passing man, by asking unnecessary questions. They finally point-

ed to the near-by peak and asked 'Is this Ozark' and he calmly replied that Ozark was another twelve miles on.

We had gone another eight miles when Nagrath thought he remembered a short cut. Zafar and I climbed up to see if we could locate a pond from where a path lead up to Ozark. It turned out to be the correct path.

The path lead through brambles and bushes for four miles and ended up on top of a hill. You should have heard our sighs of relief, overjoyed to see the sight of Ozark! The white temple was perched on top of the peak like Narmar Castle. We walked up a perilous path until we reached the temple. It was surrounded by three sides of sheer escarpment of about seven hundred feet. There were roughly hewn steps leading up to the temple which was rectangular in shape, with a dome on the farthest end. We went to a part of the cliff where there was a sloping boulder jutting out; it was here that the 'pujari' at Diwali time leaps down from a similar stone, caked with pure ghee and butter. It's believed that whatever he wishes comes true.

We spent the night in the creepy temple while the wind howled and shrieked wickedly outside. We left next morning at six o'clock and went about a mile to the left of Ozark after walking on a hazardous path. We came to an experimental fruit orchard. Slurp! Slurp! We marrowed some.

We descended from here to the Nahan road. We retraced our path, with lighter hearts and baggages, passed the peak which we had mistaken for Ozark, and so we called it 'bluff' peak, though its actual name was Naira Tika peak. We plodded our way back to Sanawar at five-thirty on Saturday. We were the first Siwalikans and first boys to take photographs of the beautiful scenery seen from Ozark.

The boys on this trip were Ranjit Nagrath, Deb Mitra, Zafarullah Khan, Vimal Khosla, Ashok Saxena, Uday Pratap Singh, Amritpal Singh Gujral and M. S. Bains.

H. Ratanji and V. Khosla.

Letters to the Editor

We have received another letter from Mr. Mountford with regards to dramatics in Sanawar. We would especially like to thank him for these contributions which have given interest for argument and discussion in this column. When there is no contribution, no praise, no criticism, and little interest shown in the School News-Letter it tends to become boring producing it. We hope readers will take a hint from Mr. Mountford's contribution and will make this column interesting—Ed.

Dear Sir,

If a child is discouraged when he is told that he has not succeeded in his part, then why is he placed below the 'red-line' in the assessment of his work? Does he not suffer disappointment and discouragement in his many other endeavours in the other aspects of school life? Does one qualify everyone in the Hodson runs or in Athletics simply because he has put in his best? Does everyone make the school or house eleven in the various games?

If character building is our aim then surely a child must be taught to accept failure or he will never know success. If preparation for life is our aim then he should be taught to face reality; accept his own limitations; or would you prefer that he lived in a fools paradise?

Yours sincerely,
D. R. A. Mountford

Recollections and Reminiscences

of

An Old Sanawarian

by

H. H. Bond

On the site of Bankibazaar, (Icchapur Nawabgunge), can be seen a replica of Old Fort William, Calcutta, (erected in 1700 and dismantled in 1820).

In 1787 the East India Company decided to raise a Gunpowder Mill at a safe distance from the mouth of the river, and after selecting the above enumerated site, appointed John Farquhar as Agent, with instructions to build the G. P. Manufactory on the same design as that of the Old Fort. When completed in 1790, it and all the newly erected magazines and single storied bungalows were enclosed in an artistically laid out Park, which has formed a pleasant residential quarter since the year 1791. The peculiarity of the eighteenth century houses seen here, consist of not having porticoes, nor balustrades round the flat rooftops, though they have all the other features common to bulidings of that period, viz., Venetianed, railed-in, colonaded verandahs and double doors and windows—venetianed and folding glasspane.

Calcutta houses of the same period, in addition to the feature enumerated above, have parapetted rooftops, columned and venetianed porticoes.

Though Numbers 8 and 4 (Old and New Agent's House), are historically of greater interest, Number 51 in the centre of Bankibazaar is extremely picturesque and can compare favourably with many of the noble houses seen in Calcutta, and its neighbourhood.

John Farquhar of Font Hill is remembered today at Ishapur only by Parochial Historians, but his residence, "Ishapur House" can still be seen, with tall umbrageous trees shading its large compound. A wide flight of stone steps leads down to the river's edge.

The site was visited by hostile aircraft on the night of December 24th, 1942. The damage done on that occasion was comparatively slight. Two of the attacking planes fell in the jungle on their way back to the Andamans.

Roused by the Jute Mill hooters, my day commenced at dawn. Soon the koels, brain-fever birds, and crows could be heard. Listening to these I lay in bed, meditating and planning the day's work and routine. Reveille sounded at 5-30 a. m., and at this point I got up, to the call of mynas and kites. After a bath and a cup of tea, I left for the factory as soon as the first of the three hooters could be heard at 7-15 hours.

My way led through the compound, now populated with tailor birds (green, grey and brown warblers), Seven Sisters (Jungle babblers), doves, bulbuls, dayals and the Indian Robin (Dama). I then walked in a leisurely fashion past the three-cornered grove of tall mast trees, enlivened by the flute-like calls of tree pies and golden crieos, the monotonous 'kutur-kutur' of the barbet, the 'tonk-tonk' of the coppersmith, the peculiar laughing-like notes of the woodpecker, and the 'ku-hu-ku-hu' call of the monsoon bird. Taking a by-path, I went past the Horse-shoe Pond, haunted by Brahminy kites, pond herons and kingfishers. In the shade of the almond and mahogany trees standing between the pond and Park Avenue in an open space, numerous squirrels and occasionally a mongoose could be seen. Proceeding beyond the pond, I soon reached the part of the Golf Course between Baker's Dozen (thirteen trees in a row) on my left, and the casaurina trees in Park Avenue, now casting long shadows on my right. This was an ideal hunting ground for cattle egrets king-crows, mynas, blue jays, green parrots, black crow-pheasants with red wings, the hoopoe, and above all, the Broken Pekor Bird (bou-Kotah-Ko) of Bengal or the Kyphulpakka of Hindustan).

My duties, Storekeeping (receipts, maintenance, care, custody and issues), kept me busy until the midday break for tiffin, when I usually returned to the house for lunch, via the cinderpath and Park Avenue to benefit from the shade of the banyan, peepul, cotton, almond, casaurina teak, rain mast, neem, tamarind, ironwood, asoka, gul Mohur and mahogany trees bordering the road. Sometimes, however, I would go home by way the North Wall with the Jungle and Khal on my right. Amidst

clumps of bamboo, banana, plam trees and wild shrubs, one could see Dharmins, cobras, banded krait, non-poisonous Gosamps (Indian Monitor Lizards), with "Bis-cobras", their young.

On reaching the Guard Room I would continue in a southerly direction up quiet Barrack Road, shaded here and there by mast and rain trees (russet shield bearers) with Number 3 Tank on one side and the Grey West Wall of the factory on the other. At this point, it was always possible to see green bee-eaters gracefully skimming the surface of the water or turf on either side of the tanke Hereabouts, too, could be seen the beautiful black, slow-flying, mourning butterfly hovering over Shoe-flower and Oleander shrubs by compound hedges of the roadside.

Passing a Park Sweeper, or vendor, I arrived once more at the three-cornered grove and was soon back at the bungalow. After lunch I returned to work via Park Avenue, with glimpses of the S. W. Bastion, Perimeter Rampart, Horseshoe Pond, Day School, Park Dispensary, Baker's Dozen, Long Row and the Recreation Ground or Maidan. My afternoon duties consisted of taking over the out-turn and storing it in various magazines for safe custody. The final hooter sounded at 4-30 p. m. After signing the Closing Report, I locked the Section for the night and left the keys at the Main Gate. I then proceeded to the house, across the Golf Course, past Baker's Dozen, the Pond and the three-cornered grove, all being now more or less in shadow, with a quiet, peaceful atmosphere pervading the whole area, in contrast to the natural life and activities of the morning.

After a wash and a cup of tea, I looked through The Statesman on the verandah and then went into the compound with its shrubs, fruit trees, vegetable patch, gainders, lawn, brick-lined path, creepers, speargrass and dandelions. I usually spent the evening taking a constitutional to the long and quiet open platforms of the Railway Station. Here I would observe the trains and the lovely countryside. My glance would often fall on the beautiful high-caste Bengali women entering or alighting from the trains. The majority of these women had a fair complexion, graceful limbs and shapely figures, and appeared to be well composed and calm. Their voices sounded melodious. They had an unhurried and pleasing gait and were dressed in saris: the latter, worn with or without choli, had a glamorous effect enhanced by raven khoper on the napes of their creamy necks. I started back for the house at the first sign of dusk, i.e. as soon as the fruit-bats and nightjars made their appearance, and the noisy crows and starlings began to settle down for the night in their favourite trees.

On arriving at the bungalow I made myself comfortable by changing into night clothes. I then had a light dinner, locked up the house, turned out

the light, switched on the electric ceiling fan and lay down on the bed—not to go to sleep immediately, however, but to lie awake for some time, thinking of faces and places I had known in the past. Then—especially if it was a moonlit night—I would picture to myself the appearance of all the sites of the Park, the Calcutta Madian, the neat and tidy Orderly Bazaar, Barrackpore, the Hazaribagh District, Bihar, U.P. and N. Bengal (Mudwalled Villages mud forts and high mud defence walls, castellated Sarais, old-time magazines converted to residential use by fitting in-doors, windows, fan and skylights, closed in verandahas with large appertures: forests, groves, cultivated fields, grazing grounds, tree-bordered roads, birds perching on the telegraph wires; R. Sims Jute Agency Manager's picturesque bungalow at Jalpaiguri, raised well off the ground on Bulies); and, finally, Sanawar, with schooltime memories of Dagrú Gorge, Eagles Nest or Lammergeyer Hill, Butts Valley, Duttia Ravine, Carter Hill, the Atlases, Swallowtail butterflies, Whistling thrush (Kustura) and the Lammergeyer.

Tiring myself out mentally in this way, I dropped off to sleep, whilst hearing the jackals, "phi-ow" the hi-ya call of the Hyena, a rumbling train, the bark of the pi-dog, the dry chirpings of crickets and grass-hoppers, the Last Post and Lights Out.

The Establishment was closed on Sundays. On these occasions I spent my time in the bungalow, especially in the Monsoons, when often there was thunder and lightning, followed by torrential rain. Nightfall gave me a sense of pleasing fear, by comparing the comfort and safety I enjoyed with the loneliness of travellers sheltering under wayside trees and still far from home.

One corner of the verandah had been converted into a small room with an all-round view and it was to this room that I retired to read the Sunday Statesman, and my favourite books, those on Brahmin Civilization, histories of India, the poetical works of Kalidasa, and biographies of Buddha, Asoka, Akbar, and Warren Hastings. Whilst reading and listening to the shrill whistle of the brown kite, or the "twee-twee" note of durzi (tailor bird), it was impossible to ignore the views from the windows, and to note the progress of the day from dawn to moonlight or dark night. Most of the better known local sites, viz., Rendezvous Glade (Tope of Banyan, Peepul and Rain Trees west of 53w, my quarters), the deep hollow, or sunken pleasance, the three-cornered grove of tall mast trees reputed to be the centre of the Park, the West Wall and S. W. Bastion (Barrack Road), the Perimeter Mound, the Horseshoe Pond, Park Avenue with its trees and large stretches of unbelievably green turf on either side, Baker's Dozen, & the Teak Tree fronted Long Row on the Northern side of the Maidan (Recreation Ground) were visible from my house.

In imagination, too, I could see the N.E. Bastion, the North Wall and Khal, Dutch Tower Road bordered by a low wall and a row of mast trees, the obelisk-shaped Gunpowder Magazine erected by John Farquhar, Agent, 1787—1814, (the Dutch Tower), River View, and the one-storeyed Demi-upper classical type officers' Quarters along the banks of the river. All the changes in these sites, their appearance, life, local and natural, tenes, moods, and atmosphere could be observed at two-hourly intervals, (5—7 a.m.) early morning; (9—11 a.m.) late morning; and then at midday, afternoon, early evening, late evening, dusk and at night. But, besides the pageant of the sites there was the pageant of the six Indian seasons as well. (January—February) late Winter, with its cold dewy misty mornings and evenings; (March—April) or Spring, with Mango Showers, scented flamboyant blossoms swaying in the gentle southern zephyrs and accompanied by the love calls of koels and other birds, (May-June) dry early Summer, with a blazing sky, brown, grey and seared grass, and dust and leaves flying about madly in gusts of wind; (July-August) wet or late Summer (monsoons) with heavily clouded skies, dimmed daylight without sunshine or shadow, emerald green wet turf and trees, and frequent gloom, warning of a tropical downpour or rain; (September-October) Autumn, with clearing skies and galleon-like clouds floating about in picturesque formations, glorious sunsets; (November-December) early Winter, with by day, a clear cloudless light blue sky, mild sunshine and chequered shadows, moonlit or starlit night sky with occasional glimpses of formations of wild geese in search of their favourite jheels.

Although I had lived at Bankibazaar for more than a quarter of a century, I had never left the place, except for a short visit to the quiet seaside resort of Chandipur, or for the Bengal Artillery's Annual Camp at Jafferpore, 1924-28. I was now asked by an elderly Anglo-Indian couple living in Calcutta, to accompany them on a six weeks' holiday to the Mofussil. As a good deal of Privilege Leave was due to me, I was granted absence from duty for a period of two months, and was soon in Calcutta, where I was to spend a week in anticipation of the visit up-country.

The house occupied by my friends could be called a replica of Hartly House, described by Sophia Goldburne in her notable letters from Calcutta, written in the time of Warren Hastings. At Bankibazaar, I was roused in the mornings by the Jute Mill hooters—at 30 Ripon Street it was by a pleasant-sounding siren or two, coming from a steamer, going down the Hoogly out to sea. After the usual bath and tea, I went on one occasion for a constitutional down Ripon Street to Lower Circular Road corner; from there along Lower Circular Road as far as Park Circus or Old Burial Ground

Road (Park Street). Passing the Old Cemetery, with its ponderous grey tombs, I continued up Park Street as far as Camac Street Corner and proceeded along Camac Street and Theatre Road until I arrived on Chowringhee Road. The streets passed through had the usual eighteenth century type of house, with purple blossomed Bourgainvillea trailing over the walls and porticoes. Large compound and roadside trees (peepul, banyan, rain, gul mohur, asoka, palassa and champak), reminded me of Bankibazaar Park, especially when I began to hear the familiar notes of the green barbet, koels and pleasant 'koklee-koklee' call of longtailed tree pies, coppersmiths, the brain-fever bird and others, not to be found in Calcutta, between Park Street and Harrison Road. Perhaps at night, too, jackals could still be heard south of Park Street, if not in other parts of the city. After a glance in the direction of the Race Course where, in bygone years I occasionally 'backed' Orange William, Wolfram and other horses, I proceeded along Chowringhee in a northerly direction, and soon arrived at the Asiatic Society's Library and Museum.

Leaving the Society's rooms, I continued my nostalgic way along Chowringhee, with views of the topes, Avenues, Tanks and Open spaces of the Maidan, enlivened by crows, mynas and squirrels. Vultures and kites could also be seen circling in their flight high up in the sky. In the early days, i.e. before 1750, this vast plain looked like 24 Perganas today. As it was years since I had last stayed in Calcutta, I went on out of interest, until I arrived in Corporation Place, after which, proceeding through the New Market, hailed a phaeton on Lindsay Street and drove to the house via Free School Street, Marquis Street and Wellesley Street, arriving in time for lunch. After lunch I dozed until tea-time. In the evenings, proceeding to the terrace (flat parapetted roof of the house), I watched kite flying, the traffic on the roads and city birds like crows common hawk (kite), sparrows mynas and swifts.

Dinner was served on returning to the hall as soon as it became dark. After dinner the couple and I went for a drive in the car along Ripon Street, Free School Street, Kyd Street, Diagonal Road across the Maidan to the Esplanade near Government House, past the Eden Gardens, Satand, Clyde Road (Hastings), Kidderpore Road, Outram Road and back to the house via Kyd Street, Free School Street and Ripon Street. By 9-45 p.m. it was bedtime and lying down on the cot, I imagined for a while the layout and expansion of Calcutta, between 1690 and 1890; and places in and about the city familiar to me from 1912 to 1924—the Chota Maidan, Green Shutters Volunteer Headquarters, Old Post Office Street, Church Lane, Hare Street, Bankshall Street, Koilaghat Street, Charnock Place, Customs House, and finally, the Boarding House where I was a paying guest for a period of twelve years. After a

nightcap of cow's or buffalo's milk, I dropped off to sleep and slept soundly until once more the sirens of the river woke me up in the morning.

The day finally arrived when we could start on our journey to the Mofussil, and leaving Calcutta by mail train we soon passed Burdwan, Ranigunge and the small health resorts of Mihijam, Jamtara, Karmatar and Madhupur, situated amidst most romantic and beautiful scenery.

The scenery of Bengal was replaced by plateaux, hillocks and low ranges of hills. Beyond Madjupur, appeared a dense jungle of thorny, shrubs and lac, accia, plum mahua, cotton, myrobolam, soap nut and kalajamoon trees. Here and there were aboriginee villages among groves of tamarind, mango, peepul, banyan and other large trees. There seemed to be numerous small rivers, full of boulders and sandy patches whose banks were fringed with forests of bamboo or sal.

The bungalow at Birgi, in which we were to spend our holiday was situated in a lonely spot and consisted of four rooms and a verandah, with pillars, going round the two sides and front. There was access from inside to the roof top or terrace, where we often spent a good part of the moonlit nights watching wild animals. The mornings here commenced with the calls of the partridges going to their feeding ground. After Chotahazree we either went for a stroll though the sal forest, on the South-east side of the house, down to a stream with its boulders and sand, or across the wooded plateau, to the North-west of the house, to a Sonthali village with its Sacred Grove. Here we frequently saw the Sonthali dance, and young men armed with tangies and bows and arrows coming in from the chase. From what I saw of their kills I can well believe that, apart from florican or beef steak birds, deer, hares, plovers, lapwings and curlews, they are partial to eating porcupine and pythons.

We usually returned to the bungalow by 11 a.m. for lunch; afternoons were spent in easy chairs on the verandah. After tea we strolled around in the flower, fruit and vegetable gardens, attached to the bungalow, but always returned to the safety of the house before dusk, locking up the doors and windows immediately for the night. After dinner we went up to the roof top (Terrace) where on moonlit nights a great deal of the beautiful country surrounding us could be seen in contrasting silver hues and moving dark shadows. It was fascinating hearing in the brilliant moonlight the distant wailing of jackals, the loud and rhythmical call of the phiou; the wild notes of the lapwings. The moving shadows and Sound of falling leaves in the forest, added to the strangeness and mystery of the scene.

The majority of the animals seen in the compound were of course, jackals, with a sprinkling of hyenas, but bears, wolves, leopards and tigers were

occasional visitors. Beyond the plateau, at a distance of four to five miles, on the horizon could be seen two flat topped hillocks with their rocks, cliffs and caves jutting over a hill stream—the Usri. Probably leopards and tigers had their caves there.

On dark nights we went to bed early and I would then lie on my bed listening to the wild animals and to various sounds peculiar to man in India. My mind travelled far and wide along India's trunk roads and elevated railway tracks—to Shahjehanpur Cantonment, the Armoury and Volunteer H. Q. buildings (Old Settlement office) (Chitagong), the Saw Mill Manager's bungalow, Nepalgunge Road, Sanawar, scene of my boyhood, the Indian plain from Kalka to Khagole (Dinapore R/S) with happy memories of its quiet Maidan, roads, and railway quarters, with their bachelor week-end parties engaged in dancing, dining, cards, drinking, singing flirting, and even quarrelling, to the music of a mouth organ and the loud old-type horn fitted gramophone.

It was a solitary place, consisting of Sal forests, sylven glades, little streams with their rocks and sand, and low ranges of shrub covered hills, with no sound or sign of life and times. However, congenial company and the charm of forest solitude have their compensations and we felt sorry to leave.

My friends and I parted company at Howrah and I was once more soon passing the small wayside station, on the way to Bankibazaar—and Barrackpore, with its high roof, and two tall rows of airy pillared arches between the Up and Down platforms connected by a wide wooden overway, all against a background of peaceful villages, situated amidst beautiful scenery, consisting of large trees (banyan, peepul, mango, neem, rain), and groves of graceful bamboo, palm and plaitain, the scene enhanced by light and shade and glimpses of white pond herons or cattle egrets flying across paddy fields, palm cottahs, and large masonry steps leading down to a bathing tank.

Arriving at the Railway Station I engaged a cycle-rickshaw and was soon on my way to the house, passing the small Church on the glacis with its sloping roof, pillared side verandahs and tiny front porch, being met in the compound by the servants and "Tiger" the brown pi-dog, glad to see me after a long absence of two months.

The Ishapur I knew from 1924 onwards had retained much of the layout, life, atmosphere, and other characteristics of old Tank Square, (1690—1760). Only someone with the requisite qualifications and complete access to the Hundred and fifty years of its Park Notices, Factory Orders, and other miscellaneous records, would be in a position to do proper justice to a most interesting subject.

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To be continued

Founder's Programme.

The provisional programme for Founder's is published below:—

3rd October

- Board Meeting 11-00 a. m.
- P. D. Concert 4-00 p. m.
- Tattoo 7-00 p. m.

4th October, Founder's Day.

- Trooping of the Colours Parade 10-00 a. m.
- Art & Craft Exhibition ... 11-00 a. m.
- Speeches 12-00 noon
- Athletics 2-30—5-00 p.m.
- Supper 7-00 p. m.

5th October

- O. S. Matches 5-00 p. m.
- A. D. S. 5-00 p. m.

6th October

- O.S. Meeting 5-00 p. m.
- O.S. Dinner & Dance 5-00 p. m.

गीत

यदि कभी बुलबुलों को लहरों से क्या भर प्यार मिला तो क्या ?
 बूंद बूंद हो कर लहरों से सागर को आपनत्व मिला है ।
 क्या कण से होकर तो जग में बसुधा को अमरत्व मिला है
 नीरव जीवन में मानव को अपने पर अधिकार मिला तो क्या ?
 यदि कभी बुलबुलों को

सुन-सुन करके मधुषी भी तो पुष्पों का मन बहलाती है,
 मधुच्छतु में कोयल भी तो अपनी तान सुना जाती है ।
 अर्पित होकर कभी पुष्प को अपने पर श्रृंगार मिला तो क्या ?
 यदि कभी बुलबुलों को

वैभव में रहकर यदि तुमने, सुख के गीत सुने तो क्या ?
 कल्याण की प्रतिम पुकार में दुःख के गीत सुने तो क्या ?
 सुख दुःख की लहरों पर मांझी, शाय्याधार मिला खो क्या ?
 यदि कभी बुलबुलों को

दि० ४० गु०

Editor—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 90

September

1964

School News

August

29th. Nilagarians go to Gurkha Fort. Mr. Owen is reported to have taken a lift from Jabli to Dharampore, but commented that 'it would have been impolite to refuse'.

September

15th. Mr. Burns is manhandled to Gurkha Fort by a group of Vindhyan.

Mr. Atma Ram visits us from Ambala.

12th. Mr. Sikund hooks a couple of Mahsher at Goura after hiking there together with Mr. Jalota and some Nilagiri boys.

18th. Mr. Thomas visits us from Dagshai where he is teaching.

19th. Major Som Dutt and Mr. Kemp attend Dagshai Founder's and return for a Debate in which they, Mr. Burns and Mr. Owen are speakers on the subject of 'smoking and drinking in School'.

Mr. Mountford, Mr. Gore, Mr. Atwal, Mr. Pratap and Jugvirinder Singh spoke from the floor. Regrettably time ran out before all the house had finished speaking.

20th. The Staff hold a four hour rehearsal for the A.D.S.

Mr. Arora becomes a corpse.

In the evening Mr. Amar Kant of the Simla District Public Relations Office shows us some short films.

21st. Athletics heats begin.

25th. Atomic Physics films, useful for Sixth Formers, screened.

P. D. Inter House Soccer.

Due to mumps last term the matches were played this term on the 24th, 26th and 27th of August.

The results were:—

1st. Siwalik	6 points
2nd. Nilagiri	3 points
3rd. Himalaya	2 points
4th. Vindhya	1 point

Hikes

August seems to have been a popular month for hikes inspite of the busy Founder's programme. Amongst others it has seen two to Gurkha Fort one to Ozark and one to Goura.

To Gurkha Fort.

August 29th. Mr. Sikund, Mr. Jalota, Mr. Owen, Vijay Singh, Gurkpal, Jatinder Singh, S. Kalia, B. Aggarwal, M. S. Sekhon, U. Dhar, S. S. Bedi, M.S. Pannu, S. Patel, L.R. Joshi, M. Khaterpal.

5th September. Mr. Burns, Verinder Singh, A. Bery, S.P. Sidhu, D. Subramaniam, A. Marwaha, P. Sharma, R. Malhotra, N. Rajan.

To Ozark.

Mr. Owen, Jugvirinder Singh, N. S. Pannu, Rana Talwar, Arjun Batra, Gora Lal, M.J. Sandhu, Ramesh Marwaha, Amar Talwar. This was the fourth trip to Ozark for some of the Vindhyan.

To Goura.

12th September. Mr. Sikund, Mr. Jalota, Peter Kemp, Vijay Singh, M. S. Pannu, S.S. Bedi, Jatinder Singh, J. S. Chibh, P. Bhatia, Gurkpal, A. Paul.

O. S. News

Savinder Singh Bhasin (C/o Shaaban Lawian Saray Buali, 69 P.O. Box 2331, Teheran, Iran) writes: "I have been receiving the News Letters regularly and am quite up with news about the house. I was glad to read about the success of the Nilagiri House Show. It is almost two years since I was in Sanawar last! for me a long period of time because after leaving school in Dec. '59 I paid over ten visits. From Iran it will be difficult to visit the school and Nilagiri House, and I think many more years will elapse before I can make a trip back home again.

I have started my own business—and have as my partner an experienced Jewish business-man. I formed the partnership only three months back and within a few years, I hope, all will be well. Business is not good in Iran at present and for the last four years the country has been faced with an economic depression. We are all hoping that conditions will improve soon. The physics I mugged in school is at last coming into use. My main lines of business are cables and wires; telephone and tel. accessories and parts.

There is another Nilagirian in Teheran at present Miss Ayesha Ali Baig. Her Dad is the Ambassador to Teheran. She is here for her holidays."

Surinder S. Gill (Room No. R—16, Mukherji Court, St. Stephens College, Delhi—6.) "As for O.S. gossip, Sir, Indira Sachdev has gone to U.S.A. on a scholarship. We had a brief O. S. meeting at Navin Bratt's house. The following were elected office bearers of the O.S. Association, Delhi, for ('64—'65):—

Sidharth Kak	...	Secretary
Asha Bery	...	Asstt. Secretary
Gopal Bhatia	...	Treasurer.

Congratulations were offered to the following on their engagement:—

Nina Sabhlok, Navina Sunderam, Manmohini, Kiran Kumari while that of Deepa Bhattacharya lacks official confirmation. Sanawar girls sure are on a marriage spree."

2/Lt.A.S. Poonia, writes from Mhow: "I arrived in Mhow on 8th, August to attend the Commando Course. It is newly introduced course of one month's duration. The aim is to train officers for commando type operations behind the enemy lines. And it is pretty tough (just imagine, we start work at 4-30 in the morning and are at it till as late as midnight and there are no Sundays or holidays for us).

I met Deepak Mahey here a few days back. He is doing a course at the School of Signals. Hasn't changed a bit."

Shivinder S. Sidhu (N.D.A., Kharakvasla) was up for a spasm last month to see his niece and nephew. He writes: "For the past four terms here, there has been an attempt to have an O. S. get-together. Somehow it has always fizzled out. Anyhow, living up to the motto, Balraj Singh, Bains and myself kept at it this term and finally we have succeeded! We are having a sort of snack party this coming Sunday—we hope! The first termers from Sanawar are—D. S. Dhillon, A. S. Bajwa and O.S. Sandhu. They are all in B Squadron. At the moment I am the only O.S. in A Sqn. as in the new set up there are only second termers in A & B Sqn. and all first termers in C & D Sqns. So Chima and Mundi have left me here. Anil Kak is 'Catering-incharge' for the party and is now appreciating Mrs. Sehgal's difficulties. Ardamanjit is the cashier and Rattan and Rawat are helping around. I hope you can read my handwriting. I am sorry, but we are hard pressed for time—it's like an everlasting Founder's Programme."

Samresh Mukherji (6/3/26, Seals Garden Lane, P.O. Cossipore, Calcutta—2): "I have passed the B. Arch. Part II exams. I've been elected Joint Secretaries for Publicity and Publication in our Students' Society of Architecture and Town Planning. I am working hard for the B. Arch. Part III Final including thesis designs. This year I hope to be up in Sanawar for Founder's. Amar Nath Dutta will accompany me."

2/Lt. Annet S. Sihota (Officers Mess, Armoured Corps Centre and School, Ahmednagar.) "I am sure that this letter—way out of the blue—must have come as quite a surprise to you, but I can assure you Sir, that our thoughts still lie in Sanawar and we do keep silently in touch with the school through friends and of course the good old News-letter. With me at Ahmednagar are—Lts. Brijender Singh (Scinde Horse), G. S. 'Kadu' Virk (8 Cavalry) and Tejinder Singh Shergill (Deccan Horse)—doing our Young Officers Course.

Sir, I must warn you at the out-set that there will be a slight influx of the above mentioned characters during Founder's this year. We, do sincerely hope to make it this year, unless Brijender gives us the ditch.

During the course of my stay here I've bumped into a fair number of O.S. and, to cut the story short 'here is some information about a few; to whomsoever it may concern'

Capt. S.P.S. Gill (Deccan Horse) is well settled here in Nagar. Capt. Karam Pal Singh (62 Cavalry) is here on a course. Lt. J. P. Singh (Hodson Horse), Kamaljit Singh (7 Cavalry), Ajinder Singh Bal (Deccan Horse) and Joginder Pal Singh (16 Cavalry)

were here on course. Capt. Kuldip Singh Dhama is with Para Regt. at Saugor and Capt. G. S. Bath (4 Guards) is at Jhansi these days. I also met Shyam Kak who is now working with ESSO in Bombay and Kenneth Maharaj Singh is in Poona. Daljit got a job in Germany and is now in Emmerthal, Hameln—Pyrmont, West Germany, for a two year spell.

My congratulations to Richard Mountford for having "left us"!! Best wishes to everyone in Sanawar."

Lt. T. P. S. Choudhary, (485 Field Company Engineers, C/o 56 APO: writes "I have just returned to my unit after an enjoyable trip to Nanital, Simla, Sanawar, Agra and Delhi; and had quite a time trying to keep my parents mood down as they were wondering whether I had come to spend my leave with them or in the hill stations.

I had met a number of Old Sanawarians in all the places and was indeed very pleased on seeing them, as I had met a few of them after a very long time. In Nanital I bumped into Dubey and Rautela, in Simla I met Gurdip Singh, Bhusri, Mann, Pardeep Suri, Sreeram, Jasbir Kaur, Madhu Mehra and the Grewal sisters. In Delhi there was a pile of them—to mention a few, V. P. Singh, Victor Sood, S. Dua, Rao Junior, Krishan Kak, Bunny Chopra, D. J. Pradhan, Lorai, Mrs. Nanda 'Tich', Narang sisters, Asha Puri, S. Malhotra, Boparai, Manjeet, and Devinder Choudhury.

Pradhan is in the final year at the medical college, Srinagar, and is sweating to pass his final exams. Lorai has just finished his training at the Delhi flying club and has about six months before being commissioned in the Indian Air Force. Victor Sood says that Ratty, S.A.S. and himself were struggling though a course in Jamalpur (Railways). From reliable sources I gather that Usha Narang is being married. Asha Nanda was down with flu towards the end of July. I wonder what she's been eating! Subash Malhotra is planning to take a 'Chukkar' to U.K. The U. K. and U.S.A. seems to have become a craze with O.S. I guess."

He continues to say how happy he was to be in Sanawar again, and ends, "I have a request to make to my old friends who were with me at Sanawar; and that is that they should make an effort to lift up their pen and scribble a few lines IF they have the time and who says they don't!"

P/o Inderdaljit Singh, No. 4 EFTU. Air Force, P/10 Wheelu Barrack, Kanpur Cantt. 4., writes: "We spent our one months leave in Delhi and came here about a month back. We have flying on alternate days and on the others cross-country in the morning and three hours parade afterwards. We have to walk a mile to our classes in another unit. Physical life is quite hard.

Now to return to the school side. Everyone must be back with cheerful faces, and have got down to their studies in full earnest. We were happy to learn that our house was topping the studies and was doing well in all other activities.

We met a number of Old Sanawarians while on holiday among them Jagjeet Singh Malik. We've been to town a number of times. It is a crowded place and not very clean. In Cantt. there is a services club where we can go on all book out days." He ends by extending his good wishes to everyone.

Lt. Amarjit Singh Grewal (Para Regt. Agra) has sent Rs. 50/- for Yograj Palta Memorial Fund,

Jayant Varma, 7 Lajpat Rai Road, New Katra Allahabad.) Writes: "Two years have passed; two summers with the length of one long winter, and the longing to see Sanawar has crept up again. I miss the green hills and the enthralling haunts of younger days, now that I am in these flat and monotonous plains. I had never realised that one could miss Sanawar so deeply: the most wonderful part of my life was spent there,

I have passed my intermediate, though I am sure I must have been termed a dead loss while in Sanawar. I managed to get two distinctions; one in Literature and one in—an uncommon subject—Military Science.

I am now in the university at Allahabad and have joined the Officers' Training Unit. As an Officer Cadet I have to put in three years training and attend three six-week camps before going to the Military Academy. I have just attended a camp which was quite tough, but what with Sanawar training, we Old Sanawarians found it easy going. Two O.S.—Virpal Singh and J.S.Dhillon were with me. I thanked my stars for years of Sanawar training when we had to run five miles with full pack and boots in Battle Efficiency Tests, or had to forward roll round the Drill Square when punished. I am sure no O.S. who has taken the armed forces as a career will forget Mr. Jagdish Ram."

T. C. Kemp

Recollections and Reminiscences

of

An Old Sanawarian

by

H. H. Bond

2nd Instalment

Before leaving India I had a strong desire to revisit Giridih, Khagole, Dinapore Cantt., Sonapur, Gaya (Sahibgunge), Lucknow, Nepalgunge Road and

Parharteli (Chittagong), but left it till too late. However, I was able to visit Howrah Town and, of course, Calcutta on several occasions.

My last glimpse of the City was made from Dalhousie Square. From there I visualised Calcutta as it appeared in the first hundred years of its existence (1690—1790).

In imagination, I could see the Old Fort, the Bankshall, Saint Anne's Anglican Church, Long Row (still extant), the Old Court House, the Great Bungalow Road, (Lal Bazaar to Boitakhana), the Maharatta Ditch, the Wooden Palisade, Rope Walk the Militia's Parade Ground, the Hospital, Cemetery, the Khal and Constantia (alternative place of recreation to the more popular "Green before the Fort" (Tank Square). Arriving hereabouts in 1690, Job Charnock found a jungle and swamp containing primitive villages of mud and thatch, from one of which, viz., Khalkatta (Village of Creek), has grown this mysteriously laved, remarkable city of wide roads and narrow lanes, with a constant flow of passersby and loud-voiced vendors calling out the names of their appetising wares—Barkerkhani, Guava Cheese, Arm-sart, Ghee, Nagpur-Ka Naringe, Muthwan, Make-Ka-Kaylor, Bharlow-Chowal, Baigoon, Turai, Pulwul, Bharlow Arm (Maldah Kisenbhog, Faezli) and at night Khurpi Buraf!

The idea that there ought to be a Military Hill School in India was that of the Viceroy's brother, Sir Henry Montgomery Lawrence. He had served in the Armies of the Indus and Sutlej (Afghan and Sikh Wars) and was struck by the mortality among the fathers of English children.

When proposing a school in the hills for these children he offered a sum of £ 500 and at the same time pointed out how existing funds and grants might be justly utilised for such an institution.

After securing private support to the scheme, he addressed the Regimental Commanders and, as soon as sufficient funds were available, a start was made and regulations framed. The School was located on the second range of the Western Himalayas just north of the hill station of Kasauli. So beneficial did the arrangements prove, that the Government took upon itself the charge and management of the Institution. From first to last Henry Lawrence gave £ 7,500.

Hodson, of Hodson's Horse, was appointed builder, Secretary and Bursar. It was under Hodson's supervision that the first buildings at Sanawar were erected and the sites, Dagra Gorge, Eagles Hill, Butts Valley, Upper and Lower Plains, Duttia Valley, School and Masters Gardens, Crater Hill, and Lovers Walk, Long and Short Backways (facing Snowy Range), were named.

Principals, Headmasters, Music and Military Instructors, among others Hildesley, Gaskell, Ricketts, made the School famous and it eventually emerged as the leading School in the Punjab.

A School Colour was presented by Lord Dalhousie in 1803 bearing the Arms, Crest and Legend (Never Give In) of Lawrence.

During the troubles of 1857, students and staff went over to Kasauli for safety. During this period Sanawar was looked after by Shunkar, the Indian Steward, assisted by the nightwatchman, porters and other servants of the School. It is on record that not a single item was found missing on the return of students and staff to the hilltop after an absence of six weeks.

In 1907, a College was opened for those boys who had passed the Senior Cambridge Examination with Honours and were desirous of being trained as School Masters. Its Board of Governors consisted of the Commander in Chief and the Army Council, with the Secretary to the Government of India, Army Department.

Situated on a large and secluded hill amidst beautiful surroundings, it was a School well organised and catered for by the Government. The fifty orphans out of a grand total of three hundred boys received weekly pocket money from School Funds and suitable employment was secured for them before finally leaving the Institution. The Cowell Grant, as well as the annual awards for good conduct by the Artillery, Ninth Lancers, the Highland Light Infantry, and the Maharajas of Patiala and Kashmir (all associated with the Founder in early days) provided them with an outfit of clothes, a warrant for the train journey, and their expenses for the first month (Board and Lodgings) at a recognised Hostel, paid through Dr. Pushong, Hon. Sec. of Calcutta Branch, Old Sanawarian Society.

With Indian Independence in 1947 it ceased to be a Military Institution and is now known as The Lawrence School, Sanawar, Simla Hills.

The Military type of uniform and the Old Colours have been put away; but the Reveille, Assembly and Last Post are still sounded; the Carbines and the Time-gun still heard on the wooded hill and in the lonely, romantic valleys of Sanawar.

Concluded.

Staff Members Abroad

We are starting a series of articles written by staff members and other Sanawarians on various foreign countries. In some cases this could be described as news and in others as useful information

for Sanawarians going abroad. We have asked contributors to lay emphasis on different customs especially when these result in amusing incidents.

Mr. Atwal returned from England in September last year after spending a year in London.

'They hardly live except in institutions'

The above is the inference that a person from the East coming in contact with the English for as short a time as a year is likely to draw. To know them living as individuals requires a much longer time, I suppose; but I am inclined to believe, not without the consciousness of all generalisations being half-truths, that the above conclusion is not very far from reality.

The ten months' stay in England which my Bursary afforded me couldn't possibly have enabled me to know any essentially English person individually. Unlike the people of the warmer latitudes they are far slower in allowing you to penetrate the proverbial English 'reserve'. I had read quite a lot about the English 'insularity' before I set foot on English soil, so I was mentally prepared to experience without any surprise the 'reserve' and 'insularity' of the people among whom I was going to work and live for an academic year; but my immediate experience on landing at Folkestone was quite different. From Bombay to Genoa (Italy) I had travelled by an Italian boat coming from Sydney. Most of the passengers, except for a large number of Indian students going abroad for studies, were Continental Europeans returning from Australia. Travelling by boat is like living together with different kinds of people on an island for a short time. Under the compulsion to be together and with the knowledge that the period of being together is short, human beings tend to be pleasant and friendly to one another and shed, though temporarily for the duration of the voyage, their national peculiarities, pride and prejudices. They are inclined to be really more human than be the nationals of the land they come from. So a ship is not the right place to look for national 'types', that is your chances of meeting typical specimens of different nationalities are meagre if you are on the look out for them on the ship. Experiencing this healthy peculiarity of attitude in the passengers of the boat, I couldn't help being philosophical. I was wondering what a different place this warring world of ours would be if we could adopt the attitude of the passengers in the same boat and not forget the reality that we are not going to be travelling together indefinitely and that our voyage is going to come to an end sooner or later. We would surely be freer of the prejudices and animosities which we have against each other as nations. Well, that was just by the way. What I

mean to say is that I couldn't have had the experience of meeting a typically English individual on the ship although there were some English passengers on board.

The immediate feeling I had on landing at Folkestone was very similar to the one you are likely to experience on arriving home. The main factor responsible for this was the community of language which I had with the majority of the people there. On the Italian boat, and during the travel by train through Italy, Switzerland and France, the language barrier always countered this feeling of 'being at home'. I could now read all the notices and sign-boards and could find my way un-aided. It reminded me of my failure to get to a post-office in Naples by myself for the lack of a communicating medium, the Italian language; and then the incident of straying to the wrong platform at the Paris Railway Station and being held up there until an English knowing Frenchman came to my rescue. At Folkestone I could talk to anyone and be understood. And, then, there wasn't any barrier of 'reserve'. The Customs Officials and all others, in sharp contrast to their counterparts at Bombay, were very polite and helpful. At Victoria Station in London the British Council people received us as they would do in a case of their own kith and kin. No coldness was discernible. At 65 Davies Street, the British council office everyone seemed to know me already. They were cordial, hospitable and very helpful indeed. Where was the proverbial reserve then? I wanted to meet that very much publicised reserve, a British individual, I couldn't meet him or her until I was left to myself after the initial care-taking orientation and fixing up process by the British council. Upto this time all the individuals with whom I had come in contact had prescribed the Institutional aspect of their personality to me, which I later discovered to be the most important aspect of the personality of an English national. The other aspect, the individual one, which is enveloped by a cultural temperamental reserve, has been unduly exaggerated and projected by the outside world, by writers and social commentators on the British way of life. Travelling by 'tube' from my residence in the North West of London to the University in Central London, I used to experience being with Londoners in their lesser selves. Having given their bigger and better selves to institutions they mean to keep their lesser selves exclusively to themselves and don't seem to like intrusions into this strictly private realm of their personality. Even in the overcrowded 'tubes' and buses during the peak hours of traffic, when you can hardly get a standing space, they try their best to be preoccupied with their newspapers.

To be continued.

P.S. Atwal

Headache

Oh how I hate sums,
They make me get mumps,
Three plus one gives me four
Poor me! what a bore.

Algebra, Algebra

Give me the brains of a zebra;
With this my percentage comes down
No wonder I can't wear a pretty gown.

Geometry is another one;

That makes me burn like the sun;
Oh how I cry,
God please make me die!

Harvinder Kaur
U I V A

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I agree with Mr. Mountford, that unless a child has known failure he or she will never feel the achievement of success. Yet surely a child experiences criticism, failure and success during the production of the play? That is the primary purpose of house shows.

I don't think it is necessary that a child should be made to feel his or her failure publicly, through the News-Letter that circulates the length and breadth of India.

Yours sincerely,
Andrea Kemp

॥ अकाश वाणी ॥

एक महाशय, जिन्हें रेडियो से विशेष प्रेम था, एक दिन एक नया रेडियो खरीद लाये। घर आते ही अपने सेट पर प्रोग्राम सुनने लगे। जहाँ पर रेडियो लगाया था वहाँ पर एक अन्य स्टेशन भी बोल रहा था। इस प्रकार एक ही मीटर पर दो प्रथक-प्रथक कार्यक्रम प्रसारित हो रहे थे। पाकिस्तान रेडियो स्टेशन से कसरत करने के नियम पर एक वार्ता प्रसारित हो रही थी और भारत के दिल्ली केन्द्र से आम का अचार कैसे डाला जाता है, इस पर चर्चा हो रही थी। अब आप जानना चाहेंगे कि दोनों स्टेशन कैसे और क्या बोल रहे थे, तो वह भी सुनिये।

यह अकाश वाणी है। अब हम आपको व्यायाम का अचार डालना सिखायेंगे। रोज़ सवेरे उठ कर अपने हाथ के खार टुकड़े कर डालो। व्यायाम का मसाला तैयार कर लो। और नीले मखर नमक मिर्च डाल दो। पैर उपर करके धूप में सुखाने को छोड़ दो। अब सिर नीचे करके भाग के ऊपर रख लो। व्यायाम को रोज़ इकट्ठा कर के मर्तबान में रख दो। रोज़ कसरत करने से बड़ा मजेदार अचार बनता है। ऐसा अचार खाने से शरीर पुष्ट हो जाता है। व्यायाम का अब अचार खाने के लिये बिल्कुल तैयार है।

इस मिली हुई वार्ता को सुनकर हमारे महाशय पहले तो हैरान हुए, परन्तु फिर अत्यन्त प्रसन्न हुए। सुबह उठ कर उन्होंने रात की सुनी वार्ता का प्रयोग किया। आगे तो आप अनुमान लगा ही सकते हैं, कि महाशय जी का कैसा सुहावना अचार पढ़ गया होगा।

रेख करण

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 91

October

1964

School News

October

1st. The Fourth Mark Reading was held in the morning. A full presentation of the Prep School Concert in the afternoon was followed by the Tattoo rehearsal in the evening.

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti Assembly held in the Chapel: the Headmaster addressed the school; a welcome invasion of Sanawar by parents and Old Sanawarians. The School begins to look like a large and happy family. In the evening the School Concert and the A.D.S. attended by the juniors and visitors from the surrounding hills.

3rd. The Prep. School concert delights visitors and parents not to mention O.S. The Hindi Play 'दुरे कैसे घुटी लेकर', was winsome. The Torchlight Tattoo held at night was excellent. The spectators appreciated the P. T. display and applauded heartily. Groundwork and horsework was a pleasure to watch. Mr. Kemp giving the commentary produced some excellent jokes. The 'Kolattam' dance by the girls was another good performance. The Figure Marching which was the last item created many patterns on the field. It was a fitting conclusion to the evening's fare.

4th. Founder's Assembly was held in the Chapel. Many O.S. were present. Telegrams wishing success for Founder's were pinned on the notice board. Mr. M.C. Chagla took the salute at the ceremonial Parade which was executed with almost professional precision. The Arts and Crafts exhibition was inaugurated by the Chief Guest. The following paintings and craft work were selected by the Union Education Minister, Mr. M.C. Chagla, for presentation on behalf of the Government of India to the UNESCO Exhibition of children's Art in Paris:—

Paintings

Sudha Anand ...	1	Ramakant Raizada ...	1
Samuel Tika Ram ...	2	Pradeep Sharma ...	1
Hamir Ratanje ...	1	Chitra Johry ...	1

Craft Work

B.P. Aggarwal ...	Wall-plate	1
Anjana Mehra ...	"	1
B.S. Ahluwalia ...	"	1
V. M. Mehra ...	"	1

Congratulations! From Exhibition to Speeches in Barne Hall at 12 noon. The Headmaster in his speech gave an account of the achievement of the past year both in academics and sports. Mr. M.C. Chagla, Chief Guest, emphasised the fact that Public Schools were essential factor in the growth of education in India. In the combined Athletic meet at 2-30 p.m. on Upper Barnes no less than TEN new records were established. House points in the three departments were as follows:—

	H	N	S	V
P. D.	69	48	60½	68½
G. D.	59	77	99	34
B. D.	105	189	124½	187½

Congratulations to Deb Mitra (S) on winning the coveted Kalinga Cup as the best athlete of the year. The Defence Cup for the maximum points obtained in the Senior School (G.D. and B.D. combined) was awarded to Nilagiri. Congratulations! The School Concert in the evening proved worthy of the great preparations made for it, the Hindi Play, 'Under Secretary' in particular. Our correspondent is informed from reliable sources that the School Orchestra played the favourite film tune 'मैं का कहें राम मुझे बुझा मिल गया', for one of the dances.

P. T. O.

5th. O. S. hockey match ended in a draw (1—1). The School team had Gora Lal as the captain while the O.S. had Bath. The Net-ball match that followed was won by the O.S. (11—8). In the evening Staff performed for the Children, "Arsenic and Old-lace". The school thoroughly enjoyed the play. Founder's Dinner was arranged department-wise.

6th. The O.S.S. meeting was held in the Staff Club, (the minutes appear elsewhere in the News-letter). A sumptuous tea was laid on for those attending the meeting, by Mrs. Sehgal. 60 boys accompanied by Mr. B. Singh and Mr. Jagdish Ram left for the N.C.C. camp near Sangrur. The O.S. dinner and dance in the evening brought to a very successful end, the 117th. Founder's celebrations. For once at the O.S. dance the O.S. were in the majority.

7th. Holiday; the O. S. vanished as suddenly as they had appeared, and a day of rest, recapitulation, and reminiscence, was enjoyed by all.

8th. Normal routine begins (No Prep). The Sixth get down to serious work.

9th. The Hockey season ushered in by the Festival match. The School beats the Staff (6—0).

11th. Bill and Mrs. Colledge who had been with us for the Founder's celebrations leave. They spent a happy fortnight and the School hopes that they will be with us again soon. They were given a rousing send off by the School.

15th. We were sorry to say good bye to Bill Owen (V.S.O.) who had been with us for a little over a year. He shouldered his responsibilities capably and unobtrusively, and his modesty and willingness to help endeared him to everyone. We take this opportunity to wish Bill every happiness in the years to come. (The Editor of the News-letter misses him sorely for Bill did the lion's share of the work in bringing out the News-letter each month).

16th. The N.C.C. camp ends, and the boys return a trifle sun burnt and weary.

21st. The Inter-House P.T. competition was a very close affair. Results:—

	H	N	S	V
G. D. ...	3rd.	2nd.	1st.	4th.
B. D. ...	4th.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.

Best Gymnast, Balraj Singh Choudhry, Nilagiri. Congratulations!

23rd. Classes discontinued to give children a chance to listen to the running commentary on the finals of the Olympic Hockey, India vs. Pakistan. The school was jubilant.

O. S. News

Eighty Old Sanawarians were up on Founder's Day, and large proportion of the group stayed over till the 7th. We were particularly happy to see some of the 'old' faces reappear, Mullick for instance. Bill Colledge of course, held a special place in our appreciation and affections. He and Phyllis had flown over from the Jersey Island, and spent an energetic fortnight with us. They roamed & they roamed, and roamed: film rolls and cassettes were exposed by the dozen and the 8 mm movie-camera and the tape recorder captured scenes sounds long dear and familiar to every O.S. heart. Bill had been given numerous assignments, and Bill being Bill, followed instructions to the letter,—even going to the extent of toeing a particular line at a particular landmark, to capture a particular scene, at a particular time of day. I reproduce one of the many letters received by Bill once the news of his Sanawar trip had been fed into the grape-vine. We hope he carried away happy memories of the present to add to his nostalgia of 50 years gone.

Jim Walker writes to Bill Colledge

~~25, Woodmark Lane,
Rustington~~

W.H.E. Colledge Esq. Littlehampton
Sussex, England.

Dear Bill,

.....Ref. my requests etc.

(i) It may be convenient to transport butterflies in the 'papered' form rather than burdened with 'Set' (pinned) specimens. If you recollect you must surely have seen the 'but-catchers' in your days—the usual 'on the spot', packing employed e.g., at Koti, Pinjore, Kasauli, etc. was to slip the butterfly into a diagonally-cut envelope and then pack the envelope into a flat (de Reszke) cigarette tin; one could pack up to a dozen or so moderately-sized butterflies this way. The specimen's wings are folded in the usual 'settled' position. This is the way specimens are sent, for example, to this country from South America, Japan etc.,—none from India, surprisingly! This may be the easiest way for you to convey any such 'buts,' as you may be fortunate enough to obtain. Good-luck.

(ii) Another O. S.—Waddington by name (a prodigious 'roamer' in his time)—is also interested in obtaining a map of the Simla Hills. If you could obtain one—I feel sure this would do as I could get it photo-statted here.

(iii) I would certainly look forward to seeing your present-trip photography next O.S. Reunion. Hope you allow copies, to be made. There's no question of my envying you your opportunity to revisit the Hill-top and environs. I dare say several of the O. S. would just love the opportunity to come their way as well especially those who regarded their Sanawarian days as their best. And probably most particularly those who loved 'Roaming'—whether it be in order to get to certain 'but' grounds, collect eggs, raid orchards or the (rare) Kulu pear trees in distant spots or even just to climb up to Gurkha Fort and then slog all the way back again. It's very difficult to describe the nostalgic obsession occasioned by such 'Roaming' days (and nights).—Several, hundreds, thousands perhaps, scenes, scents and sounds are indelibly imprinted on the 'Roamer' if he is at all sensitive. I think only a body who has experienced the particular sensation could be sympathetic—'on the same wavelength'—if one could tune such a person by describing a 4 a.m. jaunt through Garkhal enroute to Pinjore (via the Kasauli—Kalka bridle path) or to remark on the incredible vastness of the moonlit night taking in the distant, barking of a watch dog, or perhaps by describing the monsoon-wet hillsides made all the more resonant to the 'hammering' of a 'wood chuck' or the calls of bulbuls down in the dagroo valley, or, especially for me, to describe the excitement of seeing a 'Grey fantail' walking cautiously down a tree-trunk to taste the 'sap' placed their hours earlier (from an old mango chutney bottle)—(Mrs. Boltz's of Bangalore)—the sap now dried, perhaps too dry to hold the 'fantail' interested until the catcher has had time to stealthily approach with his net to make the capturing swoop. It's my intention to definitely visit those Hills in time for the September—October 'but' migrations—either next year or the following one, all going well in the meantime.

I wonder could you give my regards (in particular) to Mr. Kemp who I believe is still at Sna'. He will probably not remember me after all the years (and presumably hundreds of students)—but there again he might. He taught me chemistry (successfully!) in the years, '45—'47 and planted the seed which I have allowed to grow into a sapling—not quite a tree yet; this is, I took up chemistry professionally after several relatively idle years and although now qualified professionally have not finished advanced study of the subject. My present situation in the local Glasshouse Crop Research Institute may assist me in that direction.

Well good-luck on your journey and hope you have a pleasant holiday and the weather remains 'sunshine-holiday' quality for your Sna' visit.

Jim Walker

One time of Hodson House, Havelock House, Outram House, and the P. D., all of the L. R. M. S. Sanawar.

P. S. I note you addressed me as 'Hookey'; I know my old man was so termed when serving in India. Is it the usual nickname for Walkers and what is its origin (as a nickname)?

Greetings and Telegrams were received from all over India and even from abroad. We send our appreciative thanks, and our regrets too, that some of you were unable 'to make it'.

Baljit Singh	Nabha
Ranbir	Delhi
Veer Amol	Meerut
Pramod Pathak	Denver (U.S.A.)
Asha & Mrs. Nanda	Delhi
Naresh & Jagajeet Singh	Poona
Naresh Bahadur	Poona
Vinod Raj Kumar	56 A.P.O.
O.P. Sharma	Hyderabad
Moore	Cranleigh (Eng.)
Basant Usha Katoch	Srinagar
Peter Lee	Birmingham (Eng.)
Kamal & Madhu Katoch	Hyderabad
Ashok Jayaram	Jubbulpore
Gupta & Poonia	Kanpur
Amarjit Grewal	Agra
Chettarpal Singh	56 A.P.O.
Meenakshi, Lina, Dutta	Calcutta
Gopinath	Hongkong
Tejpal Chowdhry	56 A.P.O.
Vikram Patel	Vallabh Vidyanagar
Sindhu	Khadakwasla
Inderpal Bhusri	Delhi
Zutshi	Indore
Principal Shivaji	Poona
Cammander Sharma	Kapurthala
Headboy/Headgirl	Lovedale
Raj Sondhi	Chandigarh
Savinder Bhasin	Teheran (Iran)
R. Pathania	N.D.A.
C.S. Chima	Deolali
P.R. Sood	Beirut (Lebanon)
A.S. Yadav	56 A.P.O.
S.P.S. Gill	Ahmednagar
Ranjit Bhatia	Devon (Eng.)
The Gidwanis	Bombay
Bajwa	N.D.A.
Sanwe (Sainik School)	Rewa

Savinder Singh Bhasin (C/o Shaaban Lawian Saray Buali, 69, P.O. 2331, Teheran, Iran). 'Thanks a lot for your chithi. It was indeed a pleasant surprise—especially when I fully well know that you are really very busy all the time.

I am planning to start photography again—planning to make a trip to the West. Please inform me about the condition of the school Dark Rooms and as to whether the Photography Society is doing any work or not. I have several pieces of new equipment in Delhi; which I am willing to send to the Society—provided I feel that it will be used i.e., that the Society functions.

Indra used to be my idol and teacher. He often gave Jatinder Pandit and myself gifts of enlarging paper and never refused us help. I think I am the only O. S. who has got a good collection of school photographs (my own)—except for yourself. Forgive me for writing so much. I am specialising in Black/White photography. Too many colour enthusiasts now. Even in this dept. I am mainly concentrating on child photography.

It would be indeed wonderful if the hundreds of O. S. who are in States and Europe drop in Teh. for a day or two and stay with me. Please print my full address in the News-Letter a couple of times. I could be the Sec. of the Transit O. S. Society in Teheran—or something like that. Ayesha Baig is here—though only till Nov. Couple of school parents are here too Mr. Sabharwal, Surjit's dad are the two most prominent.

Premanent Address : Tau Sr. C/o
Auto Bhasin Co Ltd.,
Cable : *Devinder Teheran* P. O. Box 1978,
Tel. 32631 Teheran. (Iran).

Bunny Malhotra's Aunt, Mrs. D. Kaplash (Teacher in Sna' in '47 or so) spent five days here with my family. Left for Delhi on the 10th Sept."

Anil Kak (E. Sqn., N. D. A.): "The urge to write was often felt but it never blossomed till now. Perhaps it was triggered off by the Sanawarian's party we had here—and the Founder's programme you sent us!—and now that I write for the first time I am stumped what to say! Ashok Yadav just dropped in and was quite astonished at this effort. I. S. Cheema is around in the same squadron—a very useful person to borrow shoes from!

What S. S. Sidhu forgot to write about the Sanawarian party was that everybody kept up the spirit of 'Never Give In'—and cleared the whole table of grub in the twinkling of an eye! Sidhu, Bains, Takhar, etc. weren't far behind!

If I may make a humble suggestion that there should be a number of short articles in the News-letter instead of the present fashion.

I sympathise with Harvinder Kaur's 'Headache' in Maths. Most of us Sanawarians have a similar trouble here."

Capt. A. S. Yadav (2 A. R., C/o 56 A. P. O.) Writes: "I am very grateful to you for sending me the News-letter regularly. I find it very interesting and I go over it many a time.

In '55 I was a 'limb' of the Dragon. Come to think of it, I am now posted where I'm supposed to keep a look out for the dragon. Tell you what Sir! You encourage more Sanawarians to join the forces and I can assure you the dragon will be put to sleep for ever."

R. Pathania (N. D. A.) gives us news of the Sanawarians of 1962 vintage: "Well Sir, about our batch! Arvind Sikand is in Bombay for 'holidays'. Yashpal is of course in his final year at Dufferin. Sudhir Stokes has joined Hansraj. G. S. Sidhu (H) is here in the 32nd. course. R. S. Kadan, I presume, is in I. I. T. Delhi. Can't think of any others at present."

P. R. Sood (Indian Embassy, Beirut, C/o the Ministry of External Affairs, New Delhi.) Writes: "I don't know when my next visit to Sanawar will materialise but it will not be before 1966 when I hope to be back in India on leave.

Sitting here today, I am recollecting all that I saw last year during Founder's. The athletics, plays, A. D. S. performance, etc.! What struck deeply to me was the marvellous picture formed by our School Orchestra and it is so vivid even now. The thought of the lovely food of course makes me hungry anytime. After my visit I felt that I should have joined ten years later at Sanawar.....1958 instead of 1948.

Do you remember Bubble Mehta and his brother Sonny Mehta? They both were in Sanawar in the fifties and Sonny did his S C. in 1958. Their father is our new Ambassador to Syria and Bubbles is here trying to get admission in the local American College. Sonny is taking his I.A.S./I.F.S. exam. in London this month. I wonder if any more O. S. have joined the I. F. S./I. A. S. this year. Another O. S. . . . my classmate. whom I ran into quite by surprise about two months back is Harkishen Singh who was in L-V with me in 1951. He is now in Geneva working for a Swiss bank. His address is (Investors Overseas Services, 119 Rue de Laussane, Geneva).

I do wish Sanawar, Sanawarians and the O. S. a happy Founder's. A family reunion will again take place and quite a few of us will be back in our school home for a few days to re-live on by-gone days and years when we too were a part of the very life of the school."

Pramod Pathak (95 Brentwood, Denver, Colorado, U. S. A.) Writes: "It has been a very long time since I last had any contact with the school and have in the meantime moved here from March 1963. I am currently attending the University of Colorado and am working towards a degree in Production management.

The educational system here is very different from the one at the Delhi colleges and my Sanawarian background is undoubtedly standing me in good stead.

On my telling the people that I studied in Sanawar they want to see pictures of the School. I don't have any on me except for a few of Indra's shots of the Nilagiri House Show, in 1962, and also a souvenir of 'the Gondoliers', Sanawar presented in New Delhi. I would very much appreciate if you could send me the past years (1962-'63) issues of the Sanawarian and also enroll me as a regular subscriber to the News-letter."

T. C. Kemp.

Speeches

Founder's Day
4th October, 1964

Headmaster

Mr. Chagla, Sir, Mr. Prem Kirpal, Members of the Boards of Governors, Lovedale and Sanawar, Old Sanawarians, Parents, Children, Ladies and Gentlemen.

May I extend to you all a warm welcome, and may I say to you Mr. Chagla, in particular, how very grateful we are to you for finding time to be with us today!

Only the other day I received a letter from the Headmaster of one of our leading schools, the Doon School, saying how much he envied us the honour which you, Sir, have bestowed on this School. His letter, I am sure, represents the views of all the twenty major Public Schools in the Country, which form the Indian Public Schools' Conference, and is indicative of the very high place you occupy in our thoughts and the degree of encouragement we feel by your presence in your high office. There is not one of us who does not follow, and with the keenest appreciation, whatever you have to say on education. *I am sure you will forgive an apparent impertinence, if I say, that for the first time now, for a very long time, politics makes sense.*

I will not elaborate, Sir, on the great position you occupy, not only in this Country, but in the world of international affairs, and I shall, therefore, content myself by saying how thankful we are to

you for the honour you are doing us today. I am particularly grateful to you for having very kindly agreed to stay on for our School Concert. As I said in my letter to your Private Secretary, we are far more proud of what we do outside our class-room than what we do inside them—not that we have anything to be ashamed of with regard to our examination results. We feel very strongly here that a child's education must include the creative and active use of leisure, preferably in the fields of literature, music, the drama and the arts. I personally am convinced that true education lies in learning how not to be bored.

Now, it is normally customary on these occasions to give a review of our progress over the year, but such a recital is inclined to act as an opiate, and I would rather, therefore, touch upon matters which are of general interest. The danger, of course, in such an approach is that listeners might feel that, in avoiding a report, a Headmaster is attempting to slur over an unsuccessful year. Once again, I assure my listeners that there is nothing of which we cannot but be proud.

We have done exceedingly well at games, beating, among a number of schools, our traditional rival, the Bishop Cotton School, at every game we have played so far. Thanks to the personal coaching of Mr. Kemp, our Deputy Headmaster, we had this year, probably the finest knit cricketing side we have had for very many years. At athletics, an increasing number of children are qualifying for the Opens, and we are very proud of the some new records which have so far been created in particular we are proud of young Pannu who beat a record for the 1,500 metres set up by Ranjit Bhatia former Sanawarian and later Olympic athlete by 11.9 seconds, with a timing of 4 minutes 27 seconds. Some of the other records set up might be broken this afternoon, for I feel—that children do even better in the final heats.

Our health has been remarkably good, and the discipline of our children exemplary. We have quarrelled with no parents, and our public relations have been good. Great credit in this behalf is due to our Housemasters and Housemistresses, and Masters and Mistresses, who have exemplified a remarkable capacity for tact and restraint—our Mistresses and Asstt. Mistresses, in particular, who have by now become used to being addressed in letters as 'My dear Mistress' or 'My dear Asstt. Mistress'.

I was taken to task the other day by one of our parents, who appeared to take a dim view of the fact that I never mention examinations in my speeches. I think the real reason why I don't do so is that examinations are foreign to our way of life. We have, as many of you know, a system of daily

and weekly assessments, reflected in five mark-readings in a year. A recent analysis of our mark-readings over the last five years shows that we are not far wrong, for we differ from the final assessment which Cambridge makes in the Indian School Certificate Examination by no more than 1.5%, slightly more strict.

But since it is apparent parents are interested in our examination results, I feel I ought to mention our results in the Indian School Certificate Examination held in 1963. The percentage of successful candidates was 94, and of these no less than 71.7% secured a second division and above. I feel these results are not too bad, particularly as, once having advised a parent that his son or daughter should not be sent up for the final examination, we hold no children back if their parents refuse to accept our advice.

A detailed analysis of our results is also comforting. We secured a great many credits and distinctions, in the Maths. and the Sciences in particular. A credit spells a mark range of 51% to 66%, and distinctions vary from 70 to 90 percent and above. In additional mathematics we secured three distinctions and eleven credits; in physics, one distinction and nineteen credits; in chemistry two distinctions and thirty-one credits; & in health science three distinctions and eleven credits. In the Languages we were not very far behind. English with one distinction and twenty-five credits and Hindi with one distinction and forty-four credits. And the total number of failures in all these subjects combined amounted to as few as seven.

And now if I am not jumping too widely, I would like to talk on the subject very close to the hearts of our parents. We are asked by many for advice on the subjects their children should offer and what we consider a likely choice of career in the light of our knowledge of the child. I am afraid, this is a very difficult question to answer, for essentially our purpose is not necessarily to prepare a child for a particular career, and we feel that to oblige a child to take certain subjects, or to make a child adopt a particular career which might be found unsuitable would be to do him or her a great harm. There was one very sad case of a boy who was sent to the N. D. A. against his wish. He met with an accident which deprived him of a limb. I do not wish to imply that this was not an accident, but I do feel that his attitude of mind might have been a contributory factor.

Equally, many of our parents do not ask our advice. They tell us quite frankly that young Gopal will take Maths., Physics and Chemistry, and that he is going to be an engineer, or a doctor, or going into the Army. Such decisions do not always help

and cause acute misery to a child who has, in deference to parental insistence, to switch over from a subject which he likes to a subject he detests. Parents are basically interested in careers but do not face up to facts. I feel it would be better if our approach to this subject was rather from the point of the employers in general; what is it that an employer looks for. Basically, he wants a boy with a high-school education, a college education is required in many cases; secondly, he wants some one in good health; thirdly, he wants some one whose character is good; and finally, he wants some one with personality.

Without exception personality is the outstanding characteristic for employment. Even assuming that nepotism will secure a boy a job in the first instance, more people lose their jobs or fail to secure promotion because of poor human relations, or poor attitudes, or poor personality than for all other reasons combined. We often talk about competence and skills, but we do not like to face up to the fact that to use an American expression employers "hire and fire" on the basis of personality more than on the basis of competence, skill, ability, and because we do not like to face up to this, we are easily seduced by a desire to reshape a child's education to produce a specific list of skills, whereas it is personality that gets you ahead in life.

We should never, therefore under any circumstances, seek to produce machines, but rather to permit a child to develop his or her personality.

Now, we must be very clear what we mean by personality. I will not attempt to use psychological terms, but I shall attempt to put before you my own definition. Personality, I think, is essentially, what we reflect outwardly to others of our own attitude of mind. Attitudes are rarely inherited and are the result of our physical and emotional experiences, particularly in early childhood. Through training and education we can very largely eliminate our less desirable attitudes and replace them with attitudes that are acceptable and which lead to success.

And, consequently, if we really want to educate children who will be able to live and work and take part in the world of tomorrow, we must equip them with a form of education which will give them room to think and select, as opposed to an insistence on too early forms of specialisation, and this education must permit an adequate knowledge of themselves and their society and their ability to understand and live with their neighbours and fellow citizens. And it is exactly here where residential and semi residential schools and colleges come into their own. A boy or girl who has learnt to live with his or her fellow-beings, striving to develop what is acceptable and to subdue, and in some cases obliged to subdue, what

is not acceptable, is more than half way on the road to success in life. Of course, a Napoleon is able to force his will on others, but not all of us are Napoleons. We in Sanawar have a great advantage also in that we live a co-educational life, and this factor of boys and girls working, studying and joining in creative fields of art, literature and music cannot be over estimated.

And now Sir, I should like, with your permission, Sir, to welcome our Old Sanawarians very particularly indeed. It is in their presence here at Founder's, in their letters to us—all nostalgically expressive of their affection for the School—all in some way or other touched by the magic of Sanawar, that we find our greatest assurance that we are on the right road.

I welcome especially Bill Colledge, and his wife Phyllis, to Founder's. This is the fourth time that they have come almost a quarter of the way across the globe to be with us. It was in 1957 that they came to us from Hong Kong. They are with us again today, and this time all the way from Jersey. By the way it is their wedding anniversary. May I wish them all happiness.

Bill Colledge represents an older generation of Sanawarians, and while there might appear to be no point of contact between the British children who found a happy home in this School from 1847, till 1947, who walked the same paths, sat at the same desks, sang the same School Song, and inhaled the same invigorating pine-laden fragrance of the mountain air, and the Indian child of today, nevertheless, Sanawar is very much the same, and the Old Sanawarians of the pre-1947 vintage would find themselves instantly at home. We have discarded very little of our past inheritance. What we have discarded is no longer of use today. What we have retained are the great traditions laid down by past generations of Sanawarians—traditions of the spirit rather than of nationality. As a very distinguished visitor remarked (I quote her words): "while at Sanawar, I sensed an atmosphere of inexpressable charm, and I could not but feel that the chain of events linking the present with the strange shades of a contrasting past was perhaps responsible for part of that indefinable magic of the place." Sanawarians always possessed, and still possesses, an almost Mr. Chip's element, which sets off a sentimental spark both in the staff and children.

May I say how grateful we are to our V. S. Os. who cheerfully accept the austere life we lead and help us marvellously.

Lastly, I would be failing in my duty if I did not mention the staff, and the debt of gratitude which parents, the Board of Governors and I perso-

nally owe to them. With the rare exception they devote almost all their waking hours to the children. There is not a moment of the day which begins with P. T. at 6-45 in the morning and till lights out at 9-00 p. m., when a member of the staff can call it a day and, what is much more important, feel that they can do so. Our staff is inspired less by a sense of duty than by a sense of dedication to the interests of our children. We have, of course, the example set by the more senior element in the School, and to them we owe our particular gratitude. One would have imagined that with a staff pupil ratio as low as 1:10.8, staff might be inclined to take it easy. Very much the reverse applies, and I often find myself humbled by the unasked for effort which the majority of the staff seem obliged, by some inner prompting to accept as normal. With our staff pupil ratio, as it is, and a rapidly stabilising staff, who appear content to make a career of their service in the School, we are near achieving that very close association of staff and pupil which is the essence of sound education. We share this in common with a great many schools in the Country, and I would like to say that what makes public schools expensive is not our mode of living, which approximates almost to austerity, but the fact that we pay our staff better, and we have more of them.

It might appear that I have singled out the teaching staff only. This is very far from my intention. The administrative staff are animated by one thought only, and that is that as far as lies in their power so to do, there must be no let or hindrance which would affect adversely the academic staff in the smooth execution of their duty.

We extend our gratitude to our mazdoors, our sweepers, our cooks, bearers, masalchies, and our ayahs, who cheerfully accept hours of work which would make a labour unionist throw up his hands in horror.

We are particularly grateful in having Mr. Manley, of the Indian Police, and formerly Deputy Inspector General of Police, in the Punjab, as Bursar. To me personally, his coming has been a God-send, and I am sure children and the staff feel the same. A stage has now been reached in the School when with the administration in the able hands of Mr. Manley, a dedicated staff, led in the Senior School by the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Kemp, and by Miss Rudra in the Preparatory School I often find myself wondering exactly what function I perform.

Shri M.C. Chagla, Union Minister of Education.

Mr. Headmaster, Staff, Students of the School,
Ladies and Gentlemen,

When I came here I thought I was going to address a very youthful audience, and I know how critical a youthful audience can be, and what open minds they have, and that they will not be taken in by the slogans and the platitudes which politicians are in the habit of indulging in. But I am glad to notice that this audience is interspersed by parents, and perhaps grand-parents, and therefore, if I indulge in slogans or platitudes, these perhaps will be accepted by the older section of the audience, if not by the younger.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I have heard a great deal about this School, and have read in detail about it; I have dealt also with files about it in my Ministry. But I realise what a difference it makes when you come and see the spot for yourself.

I did not realise that boys and girls studying here study in such a lovely, wonderful environment. They have most efficient and competent staff to guide them, and many activities which will be of great help to them in their after life.

I think it is our first duty on Founder's Day to think of the Founder—the man, his vision and imagination, who started this School over a hundred years ago with 14 students. It has been said that the blood of the martyr is the seed of the church. May I adapt that saying by putting it this way: the vision, the imagination, the capacity of the pioneer is the seed of the institution. And it is that imagination, that vision, that belief in the future which the Founder had over a hundred years ago, that has made it possible for a School like this to come into existence and to continue till today. I am sure he never thought when he started this School with 14 children that a day would come when there would be 500 boys and girls studying in it.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I am a great believer in traditions. To that extent I am a conservative. I think no institution can really become great unless it is true and loyal to its traditions. And, therefore, when I witnessed this morning the Trooping of the Colour, your Band, your old School Song, I was very happy that you are continuing the traditions which were laid down over a century ago. While one should be a conservative as far as the good things which are associated with an institution are concerned, one should be forward-looking and liberal, and even a revolutionary, to the extent that modern times require a change of attitude. And I am happy to learn, happy to find, that this Institution combines in a very happy manner,

and to a very large degree the old and the new. The old traditions that you have maintained are the good traditions: those you have changed are those that required changing, and that only to the extent that the challenge of the times required a change and alteration.

I visited your Arts and Craft Exhibition, and I was tremendously impressed by the talent that young people have in this School. I am a great believer in the talent which Indian youth has. All that talent needs is an opportunity to express itself. What we need is the right teachers, the right supervisors, the right educationists to discover the talent and to give it fulfilment. To my mind this is the test of the education system. The true teacher is he who can discover in his student the latent talent which the latter has, and provide an opportunity for the use of it. I do believe, and I seriously believe, that God has given every child a talent. There is no child who is without a talent. The only problem is whether he can discover the talent, or somebody else can discover it for him and give him the opportunity of using it. And when I saw this exhibition of Arts and Crafts, I was very happy, because I felt that at least in this School those who are responsible for the curriculum and education try hard to discover the talent and give it fulfilment. It was very interesting to notice that all this work has been done during leisure hours,—it is not part of the curriculum; it is not part of the study which boys have got to undergo. The true object of education is to discover the creative faculty in the child, and that creative faculty can only come into existence when there is no regimentation and when there is a free atmosphere. Tell a child to do something for an examination; tell him that it is part of his curriculum; tell him that it is obligatory for him to do it, and well, he will never be adept at that, or feel enthusiastic about the work; but tell him that you are free to do this or that, or whatever you like, or you are free not to do it if you don't like it, and the child will be enthusiastic and will work at something for which he has a special aptitude.

One of the greatest problems of modern civilisation is the proper use of leisure. We are inventing many equipments, many devices, much machinery, in order that men and women should work less and less. But having invented all these things we are faced with a big problem: what do we do with the time that we have saved? That is the problem of leisure. And I am glad, that in this School, you are tackling one of the biggest problems that civilisation has to face. If the children here know how to make use of their leisure, they will be happier citizens, happier men and women, than those who have passed examinations only and have learnt nothing else.

When I look at the prospectus of a school, I never look at what text-books are prescribed, or what courses, or how many hours are spent in the classroom. What I particularly attach importance to is, what are the extra curricular activities of the school. To my mind that is the test of a good school. What the boys and girls do outside school hours is most important.

We hear a great deal about the indiscipline of our students. I read every morning of strikes and agitations and I am often asked, as an Education Minister, 'What are you doing about his indiscipline?' And my answer is: "Indiscipline is not a disease; it is the symptom of a disease. You haven't got to cure the symptom, you have to cure the disease." And the main problem with the student world in India today is that they do not know what to do with their leisure hours. They go to colleges,—they are there for three or four hours, they do not know what to do after that. They have long vacations; they don't know what to do with long vacations. We as a nation, you'll forgive my saying this, haven't learnt the art of having hobbies. That is why politicians never retire in India. They don't know what to do when they retire. And another thing we have yet to learn is the dignity of labour. I think, we as a nation, again you'll forgive my saying so,—we as a nation are intellectual aristocrats. We attach the greatest importance to the intellect and to the spirit: far it be from me to run down the intellect or the spirit; history bears eloquent testimony to the Indian intellect, and to what the Indian spirit has done. But the time has come when we should also realise that the two hands that God has given us are also intended to be used, and, therefore, when I saw in your curriculum 29 arts and crafts from which you children can select one or two, I was very happy. If you, Mr. Headmaster, can instil into the boys and girls the idea of the dignity of labour and the right use of leisure, I think you will have solved one of the greatest problems that education is facing today.

Sir, I am very glad that this is a co-educational institution. I have always been in favour of co-educational institutions. I know there are some educationists today who think that there should be separate institutions for men and women. I do not agree with it. Recently I was in Russia, and I was told that they have taken the principle of co-education to this extent that in every class you have a desk with two chairs, and in one chair a boy sits and in the other a girl. And they explained to me, and very rightly, that after all the two sexes have to grow together, they have to live together, they have to understand each other, and the sooner they begin to do so, the better, and I agreed with them. I know it is not always easy to understand the other sex, as I am sure the other sex thinks about our-

selves. But from the start we should exclude any atmosphere of abnormality about sex. This has been the trouble in our country. Once sex assumes a normal place in one's life, and if you start, boys, girls, early to understand each other, to feel free and easy, not to feel affected, then I think you will not have the psychological and emotional problems that you find in many parts of the world.

Mr. Headmaster, there are many people who are very allergic to Public Schools. May I assure you that I am not one of them! Not only am I not allergic, I am a great admirer, a great sympathiser of the Public School idea, and I'll tell you why. I look upon a Public School as a school of quality. I want schools of quality in my country, because I want people of quality to be produced by these schools. I look upon these young boys and girls sitting in front of me as the leaders of tomorrow. We will have to leave the stage—even politicians leave the stage sometimes—and younger people will have to step on to the stage and carry on the traditions. But this can only be done,—a country can only be great,—provided it has got a leadership of quality, and an intellectual elite. And that can only be provided by schools of quality. But let me sound a note of warning. Quality is not to be found among rich people alone. It is not the monopoly of the rich or the powerful to produce quality. Quality can be found in the humblest worker in this country. A child of a farmer, a child of a mill-hand, may have tremendous talent and quality. Therefore, I don't want Public Schools to become pockets of privilege. I don't want intellectual snobbery. I want intellectual aristocracy, and not intellectual snobbery. We believe in socialism which to me means an egalitarian society, which means that we must give opportunity to every citizen of ours to get the best and highest education possible, and I was glad to hear from the Headmaster that you have at least 100 scholars, (the scholarships given by the Government of India), many of whom come from the very poor stratum of society.

Now just see what a revolution has come about in the U. K. I went to Oxford forty years ago, and when I went to Oxford it was a strong-hold of the rich. I wasn't rich, but I managed to creep into that University somehow. But by and large it was undoubtedly a strong-hold of the privileged, of the rich, of the aristocracy of England. If the father had been to Oxford, his son, as a matter of course, went to the university whether he was qualifying to go there or not. What is the position today? Today the large majority, the overwhelming majority, of under graduates in Oxford and Cambridge come from Grammar Schools, which are schools where the poor people go, not Public Schools. There are people from Public School too, but as I have said

the majority come from Grammar Schools, many through the help of Government Scholarships, and I assure you that the atmosphere at Oxford and Cambridge, today is much better than it was forty years ago when it was the stamping ground of the rich. And that is why I want in this Public School, and in other Public Schools in our country, an atmosphere of intellectual greatness, an attempt at a pursuit of excellence, and that can only be created provided you get admitted to this school the boys and girls who show the greatest aptitude for Public School education and for the various activities which a Public School provides.

Ladies and gentlemen, politicians speak too long and too often, and I have been trying to cure myself of that habit; but may I say again what a great pleasure it has been to come here, to see this School, to see the atmosphere prevalent here, to see the surroundings and to see the background !

Now, may I say this last thing to the students of this School ? You have an exciting adventure in front of you when you leave the school. When I was at school, and when my generation was at school the future was very dark, very dismal. Our country was not a free country. We did not know we would achieve freedom. The goal seemed to be far away. Today you are living in a free country, the proud flag of India flies over all of us; you have been given a great constitution of which we should all be proud, and, therefore, when you step out you can have this feeling that you can join in this exciting adventure. And what is the exciting adventure ? It may be, and I hope it won't be, it may be, that you may have to fight for the solidarity, the unity, the integrity of this country, and when I saw the boys and girls marching past in proud array, I felt to myself that this country is safe. I know that if ever the call comes, the boys and girls of this School will respond to that national call. But there are equally important battles to be fought peacefully, and you can join in those battles and in those exciting adventures now, today. We are a poor country. We are an underdeveloped country. We have practically started from scratch. We have big problems facing us. We have achieved a great deal in these seventeen years. But the road is still long, but the goal is in front of us, and it is a wonderful opportunity for young people, to say to themselves, "We will join in this fight,—the fight to improve the lot of our people, the fight to transform a poor society into a prosperous society, the fight to make this country economically and industrially great."

Thank you.

Founder's—1964.

An Appreciation.

The School Colours dipped in salute at 10-15 a. m. on Sunday, 4th October. The Chief Guest, Mr. M. C. Chagla, Minister of Education, took the salute on behalf of the Government of India and as the drums rolled homage was paid in reverent silence to the memory of our Founder, Sir Henry Lawrence; and at no time during the three days celebration was this duty and privilege seen to flag. The clear morning air carried the reverberations rippling through the sun clad Simla Hills and imagination ran rife as the ghosts of The Lawrence Royal Military School and the wraiths of The Lawrence Military Asylum, once roused, faded in turn with the drumbeats and were folded into the verdant valleys that knew them so well.

The Colours fluttered gently in the breeze as they were raised again and a century old tradition was fulfilled with customary military precision that had lost nothing in pomp and circumstance with the passing of the years but had gained much in the presence of a smartly turned out contingent of Sanawar girls, taking their place 'manfully' beside their turbaned and bereted counterparts. Obedient to such words of command surely meant that Sanawar intended to continue turning out obedient spouses.

This same precision and discipline was already apparent in the gymnastic display and torchlight tattoo on 3rd October, the preceding day. Some stroke of genius had prompted the inclusion of a Bengali dance, when the delightful traditional music was second only to the grace and glamour of the gaily 'sareed' dancers. (The writer was rebuked because he thought the music came from a professionally recorded tape. He was soon made aware that Sanawar has nightingales.) It was difficult to realise that these graceful dancers had minutes before, swung arms, legs and torsos in an intricate pattern of drills that did much to displace a hasty supper from its normal place in the anatomy to various other parts whose location could only be guessed. A starlit sky seemed to reflect the scintillating lanterns and even the stars could not emulate the precise pattern of our motto.

However, those of us who merely sat and watched could feel for them as a hastily devoured tea did similar gyrations during the hilarious antics of the 'Preppers' at their concert earlier that evening. The incongruity of 'husbands and wives' among six year olds heightened the fantasy of a really whimsical programme. Perhaps the stage was set fifty years ago when 'Timothy's Garden' proclaimed that "if you plant primroses upside down, they come up blue."

The present Thespians in embryo, their clear cut diction and stage presence spelt success in any future call for elocution.

There was elocution to follow—dignified, informative, assuring, in the speech delivered by the Chief Guest in Barne Hall. He voiced his appreciation and that of the nation, of Sanawar's standard of "intellectual aristocracy" as opposed to "intellectual snobbery." He also warned of the dangers of all brain and no brawn and obliterated in no uncertain terms the self effacing closing sentences of the Headmaster's speech. Every Sanawarian would do well to read, mark and learn from both these speeches that will appear in the News-letter and the School Magazine.

Three of the many faces of Sanawar appeared within the space of a few hours on Founder's Day. Hands, guided by inventiveness, shaped wood, stone, metal and clay into figures of fine form and line. Other hands, guided by artistic influence, brought to view on canvas just those things of line, beauty and colour that we, the onlookers, could see through the eyes of the artist. How gratifying it must be to know that several exhibits will appear in the Paris Exhibition of UNESCO. Those same hands gave balance and poise to healthy young athletes who performed admirably in the tropic heat of the afternoon and those same hands plucked and stroked stringed instruments, and were held expressively in intricate dance formations in the School Concert. The writer envies those who could understand fully the meaning of the traditional music, so ethereal in quality, so essentially traditional in production. There was one satisfaction to be gained on reflection—that Nilagiri was Cock-House—again.

If there is one solitary reason why anyone should not return to Sanawar it is that someone may have discovered a new recipe for elderberry wine. There was something so natural about the Staff production of the hardy perennial "Arsenic and Old Lace" that even the few imperfections noticed were merely reflections of our own imperfect lives. Few will remember an incident at one of the later rehearsals; a dog lay quietly gnawing a bone on the stage. That dog never appeared on the stage again—someone had found a new recipe. So the triumphant total of 13 should really be 14! But never let the number of the Staff's productions be totalled—may they continue to give the pleasure in good measure. Someday we shall see a really passionate embrace in a Staff play and I can well imagine the reaction of the younger part of the audience that now greets so vociferously any amorous attempt though the "contestants" embrace each other at arms length.

It is time to look back and ponder over the existence of some mysterious power being exercised in order that such a full and diverse programme of events should be completed without a hitch, without a moments embarrassment, with every satisfaction to producers and participants alike. That power is not hard to find. For the first time in the history of the School written since 1947 has Assembly on Founder's been held in the School Chapel. The sanctity bestowed by those hallowed portals brought a realism to the fervour in which the Thanksgiving Prayer was offered. Who could blame the eyes that misted as the floodgates of memory were opened wide. No greater tribute could have been made to the Founder and may Founder's Assembly continue to be held in the only edifice in the School that holds the completest spiritual history of the School's endeavours. A Divine blessing was not invoked at Communion but it was bestowed a hundredfold and who can deny that "the peace which passeth all understanding" remained with us throughout this memorable Founder's.

W. H. E. Colledge
O. S.

Athletics.

Despite the interminable rain, which marred any opportunity of intensive training, the athletic season was undisputably one of the most successful recorded in many years. No less than TEN new records were established; and number of those who attained the qualifying mark, especially in the middle distances (400 and 800 metres) and Hop Step and Jump were on the increase. 'Sprints' still continue to be our vulnerable spot, which has always let us down in the Inter-School meets, and nothing but more intensive training and greater enthusiasm on the part of the participants can remedy the situation.

In view of the greatly increased and unmanageable number, I would like to assert that a complete reorientation of outlook to the sport must be conceived and established to more fully exploit those of greater latent talent, and at the same time make the schedule significant and meaningful to those of lesser ability. However, I can hardly see the solution in altering qualifying standards (except in the Hop Step and Jump where the standard was placed low to encourage this new item) for they serve the all important purpose of comparison with the past which is a great impetus to achievement and an accurate measure to gauge our success.

Talking of qualifying standards it would not be irrelevant to make a reference to those that have been introduced in the Girl's Department, supposedly with the purpose of encouraging the sport. However, I cannot but view with scepticism any method that was applied to place the qualifying mark in the U 13's below that of the U 15's in the 100 metres, when clearly a higher age group demands a lower qualifying standard.

I have also often wondered why the Kalinga Cup should be the monopoly of the Opens, when perhaps there may be a more promising Athlete in a lower age group with greater achievement to his credit.

In a neck-to-neck race, Deb Mitra braced the tape first to win the 100 metres and claim the coveted Kalinga Cup. T. Vunglallian's commendable sprint of 12.5 secs. in the U 13's established a new record. After a disappointing Hurdle spell we passed on to the most spectacular race of the day..... the Opens 800 metres. Deb Mitra forged ahead, closely followed by N. S. Pannu, relaxed and confident. It was only a matter of time before Deb Mitra spent himself out and Pannu came into his own to clock a magnificent time of 2 minutes 9.2 secs. It was an enthralling spectacle, whose memory will live for years in the minds of ardent athletic fans.

The 400 metres under 15's was another thrilling feature in which Dharamvir recorded a victory. T. Vunglallian's 200 metres was a disappointing performance since he failed to repeat the record timing he had clocked in the heats. Balbir Kaur and Sachdev Bala also deserve special mention for the records they established in the 100 metres and 200 metres respectively.

The relays which always provide the most excitement took the track next. In the Prep School, Siwalik forged to victory in the boys' section and Himalaya in the girls. In the Girl's School the relay cup went to Nilagiri. In the Boys' section the relays were more thrilling; with the final cock-house result still hanging in the balance. In the Boys U-11's Siwalik paced ahead, while in the U 13's and U 15's the cups were awarded to Nilagiri and Vindhya respectively. In the open Vindhya established a record breaking time of 1 minute 42 secs. in the 200 x 4 metres relay.

I turn now to the previously decided events. Two events stand out in my mind, Pannu's 1,500 metres and Dharamvir's 800 metres. Pannu's well-planned and intelligently run race set up a new record of 4 minutes 27 secs., which is a remarkable achievement for any school boy and displayed more clearly than ever what sustained effort and singularity

of purpose can accomplish. No less remarkable was Dharamvir's feat in the 800 metres (U 15) in which he clocked 2 minutes 10.2 secs. to better a record which this writer can no longer cherish as his own. I would like to pay tribute to Amar Talwar who set the pace in this neck-to-neck struggle for victory but finished a close second to come in record time.

Another record was set up by L.S. Verma, who with the unfortunate disadvantage of an arm injury still threw the 'Put' to a record distance of 35ft. 5ins.

T. Vunglallian's record jumps in the Long and Hop-Step and Jump also deserves special mention. This promising athlete established no less than THREE new records, and with maturity, experience and adequate training may one day be able to make his name in the world of sport.

The individual championships were awarded to N. D. S. Gill (N), T. Vunglallian (N), Dharamvir Singh (N), Deb Mitra (S) in B. D., and Sita Sahni, Beneeta Burman, Anjana Mehra and Sachdev Bala in G.D. in their respective age groups.

The Cock-House in the G.D. was awarded to Siwalik, in the Prep. School to Himalaya and in B. D. to Nilagiri. The coveted Defence Cup was handed to Nilagiri while the best Athlete's Cup was awarded to Deb Mitra.

D.R.A. Mountford.

O. S. S. Meeting 1964

Member met in the Staff Club at 2-30 p. m. on Tuesday, October 6th.

Present

Meera Harkirat S.	57—59	Ameet S. Sihota	51—59
Kum Kum Batra	53—58	Vijay P. Puri	54—59
Anupma D. Singh	52—59	Surjit S. Sodhi	54—60
K. Sahni	53—56, 60—62	Birinder S. Bala	50—60
M. Badhwar	61—63	Sarup Singh	58—63
Veena Khosla	59—62	Anil K. Thomas	53—63
Harvinder Kaur	50—58	Devinderpal S.	48—54
Manju Badhwar	57—63	D.S. Lyall	55—57
Asha Bery	58—63	G. Bhatia	57—63
Renu Shiv Dial	61—63	Anil Nanda	53—59
Sunena Sabhlok	55—63	Y.P. Aggarwal	56—63
Radha Taneja	59—62	S. Mukherji	53—59
Sukanya Rahman	59—63	Ajinder S. Bal	50—58
Ravi Wadhvani	57—63	P.S. Kang	55—61
Harbir S. Dhillon	53—58	Suresh Mullick	49—56
K.S. Dhillon	55—60	S. S. Dhillon	50—53

G.S. Bath	51—54	W.H.E. Colledge	14—23
Jaspal S. Mann	52—60	Gurdip Singh	48—54
A. S. Nakai	57—62	O. S. Sandhu	51—57
Siddharath Kak	57—63	Ashok Batra	53—62
Ajit Jayaram	59—63	Jayant Verma	53—52
Brijendra Singh	57—60	Kuljit S. Sethi	53—60

Staff

T. Sikund	J.C. Sakhuja
A. Kemp (Miss)	U.P. Mukherji
R. Chatterji	Mohinder Singh
V. Chak	M.S. Sinha
D.R.A. Mountford	Mohini Sehgal
H. Sikund	P. Rudra
A. Kemp (Mrs.)	Major R. Som Dutt
F.B. Manley	President
T.C. Kemp Hon. Sec.	

Excerpts

- (a) The minutes of the 1963 meeting were read and confirmed.
- (b) The president welcomed Bill Colledge, and happily commented on the link with the past that Bill represented.
- (c) The President circulated the new pocket badge which had been redesigned, and which was now a more fitting (and more accurate) representation of the original.
- (d) The President informed the members that the 'Palta Memorial' was in being. The Plaque had been designed by Rathin Mitra and was indeed a handsome memorial to a worthy subject.
- (e) The members were informed that the Squash Court scheme would be taken in hand early in 1965, and the water-scheme was almost ready. (The spring near the big range has been tapped and dug into and cemented over, and the water is being collected in the dhobi tank and from there is being pumped up into our reservoirs).
- (f) The members heard with sorrow that Chhatrapati's death in the N.E.F.A. operations of 1962 had been confirmed. A motion of condolence was passed. Major G. S. Bath proposed that a new War Memorial Honour Board be put up to commemorate the heroes of the N.E.F.A. campaign. The President said that this was already in our thoughts, and that the matter would be attended to as early as possible.
- (g) It was decided that the January number of the N. L. should give a list of known addresses of O.S. (Please send us any addresses known to you,—and please include your own.)
- (h) The hardy annual of a pin or brooch for the girls was again left undecided.

- (i) As we are unable to import School ties, Suresh Mullick offered to make an attempt to find an alternative indigenous source of supply.
- (j) The President reminded members that the 'Henry Lawrence Prize' for 'Research on the History of Sanawar', was open to Old Sanawarians.
- (k) The Magazine: A pictorial souvenir number was in the process of being put together and members were asked to send in suggestions and articles.
- (l) Bill Colledge proposed that Mr. O.S./Miss O.S. be appointed/elected each year to take charge of all O. S. coming up for Founder's. The main duties foreseen for these "O.S. Prefects": (i) Discipline, (ii) Control of funds (Dinner and Dance), (iii) Organisation (M. C. Dance, etc.), (iv) liaison (School & O.S.).
Jayant Verma seconded the motion and it was passed with noises of approbation Mr. O. S./Miss O.S. will be appointed/elected each year on the 3rd of October before the Tattoo.
- (m) Passed; that some form of O. S. insignia (rosette, button) be on sale in the Tuckshop during Founder's.
- (n) The exclusion of the Fete from the Founder's programme was bemoaned by all.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Miss Kemp's statement that a child should not be made to feel his failure publicly through the News-letter, has raised two relative pertinent questions in my mind. First, what is the purpose of these 'accounts' that appear on the House Shows? Second, what is purpose of the News-letter? Adopting Miss Kemp's line of thinking, the answer is not far to seek. The accounts are to be 'appreciations' and the News-letter the well-worn groove of its expression. I beg to differ, for I cannot accept any slogan which robs the writer of these accounts of his critical faculty, powers of judgement and creative expression, and which only helps to foster an atmosphere of complacency that retards progressive thinking and the exploration of new avenues. I am sure that any intelligent reader of our News-letter will have greater respect for an Institution which is not ashamed to accept its shortcomings; permits and encourages constructive criticism and which has developed in its own children a true sense of loyalty that must be distinguished from mere sloppy sentimentality, that blinds its adherents from perceiving anything wrong with the object of their loyalty.

Finally permit me clearly to distinguish between the purpose of writing 'accounts' on House Shows and the House Shows themselves, which Miss Kemp has confused. She has equated the criticism that a child faces during the production of a play in the form of 'guidance' with the 'critical appreciation' that appears in the News-letter in the form of an appraisal of his actual and final achievement.

A child experiences criticism (in the form of guidance) in whatever he undertakes, whether it be proficiency in a game, a scientific enquiry, solving a mathematical problem, or mastering a language. But does one not assess his ultimate achievement at the end of his pursuit? Why then is this not applicable to dramatics?

Yours etc.,
D.R.A. Mountford

Dear Sir,

I would like to express through the columns of the Sanawar News-letter, the tremendous gratitude I feel for every one in Sanawar. Throughout my stay in India I have been fortunate to have had countless invitations from parents and Old Sanawarians. Any where in India one is made welcome, whether a friend or stranger—it would be pleasant if this national characteristic could spread to the western countries. My main impression of India is of a friendly, hospitable country and in Sanawar I have always felt very much at home.

Some of the patrons of the News-Letter, perhaps may visit England in the future, and I would be happy if you stayed with me or just dropped in—this applies to Parents, O.S. now and those who will become O.S., and Staff. My address when I return to England in May will be—W.S. Owen, Little Chagworth, N. Harrietsham, Kent, England.

Yours etc.,
Bill Owen
Darwin, Australia

Dear Sir,

What will the school gain by cancelling the Fete at Founder's? The Old Sanawarians and the students look forward to the highlight of Founder's, without which Founder's will be incomplete.

How many Parents and O.S. does the school expect to have just for the Fete next term? We sincerely hope that the Fete will be connected with the Founder's again.

Yours etc.,
Girls U-V A

पुष्प-संदेश

क्यों री तितली तू क्यों पुनः चली आती है
मेरी उजड़ी दुनिया में क्यों तू लहराती है
सुमनों का रस लेकर फिर क्यों उड़ जाती है
मधुर मिलन से पहले तू कैसा गीत सुना जाती है!
अपनी ही मधुरिम मुस्कानों में देखा हाथ पराया
शाप बन गई है मेरी, अपनी ही कोमल काया
जिसको नेक समझ कर मैंने, अपना कोमल हाथ बढ़ाया
उसने ही जीवन का मेरे, खेद भरा उपहास उड़ाया!
लहर रहा था डाली पर, जीवन का आमोद लिये
उसके बढ़ते यौवन पर, मैंने सौ सुख वार दिये!
मैंने दिन आने पर उसका भी दिल देख लिया
अब और उसी पर, मैंने सौ-सौ आँसू वार दिया!

सुधा आनन्द

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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November

1964

School News

October

- 25th. Victorious athletics team returns from Patiala.
- 26th. Holiday to celebrate the victory!
- 27th. Headmaster's birthday, another holiday!
- 31st. Hockey teams leave for B.C.S.

November

- 1st. Sanawar Colts lose (1-0). The First XI wins convincingly, (2-0).
- 3rd. Deepavali is celebrated in the usual way with bon-fire and fire-works on Peacestead followed by special dinner in departments.
- 4th, 5th, 6th. G.D. inter-house hockey tournament. Results :-

Position	House	Points
1st	Nilagiri	4
2nd	Vindhya and Siwalik	3
4th	Himalaya	2

All matches but one are drawn. Congratulations to Nilagiri House for winning the trophy.

12th, 13th, 14th. G.D. inter-house Table Tennis. Vindhya annexes the cup; Siwalik second, while Nilagiri and Himalaya share the 3rd place.

In the inter-house hockey B.D., Nilagiri proves a superior team in both seniors and juniors and wins the championship easily. Siwalik and Vindhya share the second place and Himalaya is placed last.

15th. Nilagiri House wins the shooting competition. Mehtab Singh Gill, Nilagiri, is best shot. Nilagiri House is to be congratulated on having won every cup in the competition in the second term.

19th. Guru Nanak's birthday. Holiday! I.S.C. examinations commence.

At a meeting of the Spartan Club held on 10th November, 1964, the following were elected members of the Spartan Club :-

Miss P. Dougherty

G. D.

Aruna Mundkur

Sachdev K. Bala.

B. D.

Gora Lal

L. S. Verma

N. S. Pannu

P. S. Takhar

Lalit Verma

D. Mitra

Asit Chowdhry

The Senior School Concert.

The senior school concert was presented on the fourth of October 1964, during the one hundredth and seventeenth Founder's week of this School. It played a considerable part in making the Founder's a success.

The concert was of great length and presented a great variety of entertainment. There were instrumental pieces, many dances, an English play and a Hindi play.

The recently enlarged Barne Hall was packed to capacity; there being many distinguished personages present. Mr. M. C. Chagla, Union minister for education, was Chief Guest. There were numerous old Sanawarians, among them Bill Colledge.

After commencement in the traditional manner the school orchestra played some pieces of Indian classical music. The orchestra provided two tunes, one in Rag Dura the other a jathis waram composition in Rag Shanka Bharamam. The first piece started off softly and slowly and gradually, almost imperceptibly, built up like a train speeding up. However the second piece seemed, to me, the better of the two. It is only a matter of personal preference but the second seemed more suggestive, with greater variety of movement; the harsh strokes of the first being almost totally absent from the second, the whole piece being thus more pleasant and melodious.

Then the concert moved on to present a Rajasthani folk dance; 'Panihari' in two scenes. This one related a story in mime. Much of the story was apparent from the mime and one only had to glance occasionally at the programme, that too being mainly for clarification. Costumery was of bright colours, the variegated lighting effects and the stage set-up were both good and realistic.

The next item was the English play by Kenneth Lillington, originally called "Blue Murder" but adapted for Sanawar as "The Secret Weapon". It was a dramatic parody on Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's famous Sherlock Holmes. There were one or two variations in names, resulting in such ridiculous names as Watery Dotson and Herlock Sholmes. These added to the comic effect of the play along with a sing-song form of narration and a maintenance of a peculiar accent. The play was very short and did not have much to its theme except that it was a parody. The stage set-up could have been improved.

Following this were some dances in the Bharata Natyam style. The setting was the threshold of a temple complete with a Nandi and the lamps.

The first dance was an invocation of the Gods. The dance was executed with grace. It was slow and haunting. There was an excusable lack of facial expression, considering that the acquisition of this is difficult and takes a lot of perseverance and time. As far as the general expression, that is the dance movements, were concerned the dance was more than satisfactory.

Then next dance was done to the accompaniment of "Swaras". It was followed by a dance of pure rhythm and then by a dance to a song "Harir Iha" composed by Sri Jaya Deva relating the story of Lord Krishna at play in the forest of Brindavan.

The announcer did not announce sufficiently loudly on the stage, therefore the audience in the gallery understood little of the background to the dance.

The last and longest item in the programme was the Hindi play, "Under Secretary", in three scenes by Ramesh Mehra. The play was a comedy and lasted over an hour. The acting and dialogue made it a great success. Nearly all the actors acted equally well so it is almost impossible to say who acted the best. The actors all fitted their roles and their costumes played their parts too.

The school concert had a good amount of variety. However I think some of the dances could have been dispensed with.

The performance was a great success. The reason was perhaps that it had a big fund of talent to draw upon and most of nearly all the participants had proved themselves in the House Shows. Thus they were not new to the jobs in hand and executed them to the best of their individual abilities.

N. Rajan

The A.D.S.

The A.D.S. are always expected to put up a superb show and this year with Mr. Bhupinder Singh back we were assured of the usual excellence.

They put up a comedy in three acts called "Arsenic And Old Lace". As the name suggests the plot is based upon murder by poisoning. But was it murder? Before the end we were convinced that this murder was not murder but a charitable pastime of two old ladies of generous impulses. In the cast for the two sweet, charming, entertaining old ladies we had Mrs. Lyall and Mrs. Kemp. These two ladies seemed to have decided that the only way to relieve lonesome old men of their misery was to relieve them of their lives. They took great pleasure in this eccentric pastime and conducted the process with a high sense of religious duty.

Mr. Owen played the part of a loose nephew of those "very charitable ladies". He supposed himself to be Mr. Roosevelt, the President of the United States and dug "locks" in the cellar where the "victims of charity" were buried with a full service.

Mr. Bhupinder, who played Mortimer another nephew of the old ladies, delighted the audience in his characteristic manner. Complications arose when Jonathon the black sheep of the Brewster family played by Mr. Sikund, appeared on stage with his partner in crime Dr. Einstein (not of the mathematical fame but a plastic surgeon). Dr. Einstein was played by Mr. Atwal who, with Mr. Sikund made a very convincing pair of crooks.

Other characters include Mr. Burns as the superintendent of the Happy Dale Sanatorium, Mr. Mundkur, Mr. Rawat, Mr. Sinha and Mr. Pratap as

police officers. Andrea Kemp acted as Mortimer's fiancée. Incidentally it was the first appearance of Mr. Rawat and Mr. Pratap. Mr. Kemp disappointed the audience by not appearing in a role which did not display all his talent.

The play was a delightful comedy with a background of thrills and suspense; its humour subtly placed in the situation and the attitude of the characters in it kept tickling the audience to laughter throughout.

P.S. Takhar

✓ The end of School.

It was evening.

The trees stood out, starkly black against the paleness of dusk. A chilly wind had sprung up, and the hushed group on the quadrangle shivered slightly. An occasional bird, flapping home to its roost, pierced the silence with a harsh cry. One by one the group shook hands with the few lonely figures surrounding the 'bus'. Then slowly, reluctantly they climbed into the waiting vehicle. The engine stuttered to life and the 'bus' lurched down the road. Inside, the dim light reflected grim, immobile faces charged with emotion. The bus rounded a corner and the school buildings disappeared from view. A glistening tear formed on the eye of a girl and slowly rolled down her cheek.

It was all over.

Never again

We had left our schooldays behind us.

S. Kak

✓ First Day In College

The tall, gangling boy approached the side gate with caution. Furtively he peered down the path. Not a soul was to be seen. Licking his lips nervously he gripped his books tightly in his sweaty hand and, drawing a deep breath, darted along the path on tiptoes.

His frightened gaze distinguished two figures talking on the far right. With a gasp he dived behind a protecting bush and waited breathlessly for them to pass.

Suddenly a large hand descended on his collar and yanked him out of hiding. His heart thudded into his mouth and then sank slowly as he gazed at the grim face behind the hand.

"Fresher" came the contemptuous snarl, "trying to dodge someone eh! Well I'll larn yah. Hop barefoot to my room, C'mon make it snappy."

As the boy sighed and bent down to untie his shoelaces a thought flickered into his mind. He was back at school, standing on the quadrangle. A master was saying a fond goodbye to him before he boarded the 'bus'. The cold mountain breeze ruffled his hair as he stepped in. Then it was gone.

With a set look on his face he rose and hopped resolutely on.

S. Kak

The Combined Annual N.C.C. Training Camp.

Our party of sixty cadets and two masters reached the camp site on the morning of the seventh of October after a journey mostly by rail.

The camp was held at Laddakothi in the Sangrur district from the seventh to the fourteenth. The camp site the scene of the annual gun-dog trials.

Laddakothi had palatial grounds. A canal abounding in fish passing through. There was one main building with three wings enclosing a wide courtyard. All the three wings were two-storied with wide terraces. There were two out-houses, one which housed the mess and the other was the residence of the P.T. staff who were to be our instructors.

The weather at Laddakothi was very warm, more especially for us as we were from the hills. "We were hardly able to stir in the afternoons and headaches were common among us."

Two schools attended the camp this year, B. C. S. and Sanawar. There were two troops, accompanied by two masters, from each school. Both Sanawarian troops belonged to the army while B.C.S. had one air-wing also.

The camp commandant was Major B. S. Virk. Among the masters J.R. Acharya, one of the Sanawarian masters was chief officer and the rest were all first officers. Mr. F. Paul, one of the B.C.S. masters was Food officer.

Some of us were housed in dormitories while the more fortunate among us were housed in rooms which had bathroom facilities attached. The sanitation was good besides one could have a bath whenever one felt like it.

Our training syllabus included elementary training in weapon handling, fieldcraft, physical training and general introduction to army life and discipline.

Throughout the duration of the camp rouser was at five thirty a. m. There was morning tea followed by P.T. from 6-30 to 7-00. The times allotted for breakfast and changing was from 7-00 to 8-00. Lessons, conducted on the field, were from

8-00 to 12-30. Lunch was at 12-50. Classes were resumed after tea and continued until 6-30 when there was a roll-call followed by supper. Lights-out was at ten o'clock.

Food, in quantity, was one of the shortcomings of the camp administration. As the canteen contained nothing more appetising than soap and toothpaste, and we were not allowed to go near the canal so we were ravenous with hunger almost all the time.

On the tenth we were taken in trucks for a visit to the Air Force base at Halwara. After a sumptuous tea we were lead around the aerodrome and hangars. We were also treated to a display of aerobatics. That visit was a really interesting and instructive one.

The next day we left Laddakothi for a little exercise which was really just a route march in disguise. To make the route march more interesting the combined troops of Sanawar and B.C.S. were divided into two forces, one called red and the other green. The green forces were meant to be the enemy invading Sangrur state and the red forces its defenders. Each force was composed of two platoons. The green forces were out to capture the red forces' treasure hidden in the village of Mustuana. Only two shots were fired throughout. We reached Mustuana in time for lunch. In the evening, after a short rest and the usual lessons, we were taken for a short night march. During the march we learnt the rudiments of night navigation.

Having spent the night in the village of Mustuana we broke camp the next morning. Once more the exercise was resumed along with the story. We marched down a road to Sangrur up to a village called Badrukauh. From there on we were taken by trucks to Sangrur and became the guests of the armoured corp regiment stationed there.

We were accorded a warm welcome at the regimental centre. We were then given a lecture on armour in general and on tanks. I am afraid that I have to confess that we did more justice to the tea that followed than to the lectures.

After tea the platoons were taken to see the Regimental quarter guard, the mess, some tanks practising on the miniature range and we also saw the inside of some of the tanks.

We were impressed by the degree of efficiency achieved by the tank crew in quick and accurate firing. We liked the mess immensely partly because of the luxurious comfort and perhaps because we were given plenty of soft drinks there. We were taken back to Laddakothi in time for dinner.

The next day the Director General of the N.C.C. visited us on a routine inspection. The instructors demonstrated camouflage and concealment and section attack. The Director General spoke to us. A sumptuous lunch was the best part of the day. Our Headmaster was also present.

A shooting competition was begun that evening. It ended the next day. Each cadet fired fifteen rounds including five for practice. The maximum points to be scored was seventy.

There was a variety entertainment that evening presented by the cadets of both schools together. It was shown in the courtyard under an improvised shed. Prizes to the winners of the shooting competition were presented that evening.

The next day, there being no classes or P.T., most of us fished at the canal. One of the B.C.S. masters fishing there fell in. The canal was not very deep but the master panicked and yelled for help. He was at last pulled out. He was really a sight. I am sorry to say that he did not appreciate the merriment that followed.

I am not in favour of camps in general because I don't believe in roughing it unnecessarily. In this camp, however the facilities were adequate so I didn't mind it much—but for the shortage of food. The camp did give me an introduction to army life and provided a foundation in the rudiments of self-defence. I appreciated it more as a change from everyday school life.

Anyway I was happy to be back in school for once. My happiness would have been short-lived if I could have foreseen that there would be P.T. next morning.

N. Rajan.

Sixth Inter Public School Athletic Meet. Held at Patiala

Oct. 24th and 25th, 1964.

First day—24th.

At 8 a.m. on Saturday 24th, Oct. the rehearsal of the march past took place in the Yadavindra Sports Stadium. The five schools marched past Lt. Col. Goldstein in the order, B.C.S., Sanawar, K.G.S. Chail, Nabha and finally the hosts Y. P. S.

The first race of the morning was the 100 metres dash (heats). Due to a misunderstanding Mitra, the Sanawar captain, was placed 4th, in the first heat but finally was allowed to run in the first string of the finals. In the second heat Shashi Singh ran exceptionally well but was beaten to second place by the Punjab junior champion Sukhdev Singh Mann (Y. P. S.) who covered the distance in a record time.

The next event of the morning was the long jump, an event on which Sanawar had many hopes. Paramjit Singh Takhar proved himself worthy by leaping a record distance of 20' 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", which is a most outstanding feat for a school boy. (The reporter also likes to mention that Takhar also broke the Sanawar record of 20 ft $\frac{1}{2}$ in, held since 1929 by Simpson.—the oldest record in Sanawar). A keen tussle took place between him and Rajinder Pal Singh (K. G. S.) who also broke the record of 19'4.125" and came second. Jugnu, the other school representative, came 5th.

This was followed by the 1,500 metres, another event which Sanawar took. It was a cleverly run race. Pannu, although handicapped by athlete's foot (which had deprived him of much practice) ran exceedingly well. He missed the record by 0.8 secs. This toll taken by race, however, prevented Pannu's entry in the 800 metres and the medley relay, which I am sure we would have won. Goralal took the fifth position after his usual 100 metres dash in the end.

The final event of the morning was the 400 metres (heats), where I saw the two Sanawarians, Mitra and Dharamveer run into the first string of the finals.

After the morning session the points were K. G. S. Chail—34, Sanawar—32, B.C.S.—18, Y.P.S.—17, P. P. S.—9.

The afternoon session started with the march past. The flag was hoisted to the sounding of a trumpet and the oath taken by Punjab champion Sukhdev Singh Mann.

The first event was the 200 metres (heats) in which Shashi Singh and Partha Biswas qualified for the first string finals.

The first final held in the afternoon was the high jump. It was a very close competition in which the first three positions holders failed to clear 5 ft 4in. Their positions were decided by the attempts taken to clear the previous heights. Jugnu who was Sanawar's main hope for the event thus came second while Lokinder Varma shared the fifth position with D. S. Grewal of Y. P. S.

Although we were handicapped by Pannu's worsened athlete's foot, our two youngest team members heralded Sanawar's future hopes. Dharamveer and Talwar, both of whom had broken the 800 metres record (U. 15) earlier in Sanawar, fared very well in Patiala too after a close contest. Dharmveer secured the second position and Talwar the sixth.

The last event of the day was the 4×100 metres relay, one of the most exciting races. The

Sanawarian team (Shashi, Mitra, Partha and Z. Khan) ran well but were beaten to the second position due to their slow baton changing.

At the end of the day Sanawar finished with a comfortable lead. The scores were :—

Sanawar—75 $\frac{1}{2}$; K. G. S.—63; B. C. S.—61; Y. P. S.—56; P. P. S.—19.

Second day—25th.

We started the day well with Arjun Batra and T. P. Singh entering the first string of the 110 metres hurdles—(3').

This success was continued by the Sanawarian Shashi and Deb Mitra, in the 100 metres who claimed the second and third positions respectively. Shashi equalled the 100 metres record by clocking 11.4 sec. He was beaten by the Punjab champion Mann by 0.1 sec.

Next the Sanawarian "he-men" were seen in action putting the shot. This was claimed by the superior B.C.S. "he-men", Man Mohan Singh with Bhatnagar second. Balraj Singh and Lokinder Varma claimed 4th, and 5th, positions respectively for Sanawar.

The closing of the second morning was marked by Sanawar obtaining the 4th, and 5th, positions through Deb Mitra and Dharamveer (with still two years to go in Sanawar) in the 400 metres.

The final session was the most exciting of the meet for the Sanawarians hoped to carry away the trophy for the first time in six years.

The first event of the session was the 110 metres hurdles where the Sanawarians secured the third and fourth positions taken by Arjun Batra and Tej Pal Singh Arora respectively. The event was claimed by Montri of B. C. S. who clocked 16.2 seconds thus setting a new record, 0.3 seconds better than the previous.

Next was the 200 metres which was won, as expected, by Sukhdev Mann of Y. P. S. with a time of 23 seconds. This was his third record of the meet. He was closely followed by Shashi Singh who also broke the previous record of 23.3 seconds by 0.2 secs. Partha the other Sanawarian participant was 5th.

The triple jump followed this event and Sanawar made sure of the cup by claiming 2nd and 3rd, positions through Jugnu and Takhar respectively. The event, however went to Rajinder Pal of K. G. S. Chail who leapt a record distance of 42'4.125".

The most exciting event was the medley relay (200—400—800—200). Sanawar took the lead in the first 200 metres through Partha Biswas. But Deb Mitra was beaten to second position by Sukhdev Mann in the 400 metres. The next runner was Gora Lal, who had to run the 800 metres as Pannu had been injured the day before, he kept the same distance for the first round. In the beginning of the second he sprinted up to the Y. P. S. runner's heels but in the last quarter of the circle his stamina gave way thus enabling Y. P. S. to gain more lead than Shashi Singh was able to make up in the final 200 metres. K. G. S. was third, followed by B.C.S. and Nabha, who were entering the meet for the first time.

This was followed by the prize distribution by the donor of the trophy Baba M. S. Bedi, who presented the trophy to Sanawar who had deservedly secured the first position, with a lead of 20 points over Y. P.S. the unbeaten champions of the past five years.

100 metres

Sukhdev S. Mann Y.P.S. 11.3 secs. (New Record)

Shashi Singh	Sanawar		
Deb Mitra	Sanawar		
Surachai	B. C. S.		
J. Gideon	B. C. S.		
Mohanjit Singh	Y. P. S.		
H. P. Chadha	K. G. S.		
Narender Kohli	P. P. S.		
J. S. Gurang	K. G. S.		
Man Singh	P. P. S.		
Y. P. S.	15	B. C. S.	13
Sanawar	17	K. G. S.	6
P. P. S.	4		

200 metres

Sukhdev S. Mann Y.P.S. 23 secs. (New Record)

Shashi Singh	Sanawar		
Man Mohan Singh	B. C. S.		
J. Gideon	B. C. S.		
Mohanjit Singh	Y. P. S.		
Partha Biswas	Sanawar		
Ranjit Pal Singh Mann	P. P. S.		
H. P. Chadha	K. G. S.		
Narender Kohli	P. P. S.		
I. S. Gurang	K. G. S.		
Y. P. S.	16	B. C. S.	15
Sanawar	14	K. G. S.	4
P. P. S.	6		

400 metres

Sukhdev S. Mann Y.P.S. 52 secs. (New Record)

Man Mohan Singh	B. C. S.		
Ranjit Pal Singh Mann	P. P. S.		
Deb Mitra	Sanawar		
Dharmvir Singh	Sanawar		
Mohanjit Singh	Y. P. S.		
S. M. Singh	B. C. S.		
Pritpal Singh	K. G. S.		
Narender Kohli	P. P. S.		
Dilbagh Singh	K. G. S.		
Y. P. S.	15	B. C. S.	13
Sanawar	13	K. G. S.	4
P. P. S.	10		

800 metres

Gurshaminder Singh	Y.P.S.	2 min. 12.6 sec.	
Dharamvir Singh	Sanawar		
Man Mohan Singh	B. C. S.		
Nirmal Singh	K. G. S.		
Balwant Singh	K. G. S.		
Amar Talwar	Sanawar		
Harmilap Singh	B. C. S.		
Raminder Sidhu	Y. P. S.		
Kuldip Rana	P. P. S.		
Ranjit Singh Mann	P. P. S.		
Y. P. S.	13	B. C. S.	12
Sanawar	14	K. G. S.	13
P. P. S.	3		

Triple Jump

Rajinder Pal	K. G. S.	42ft 4 $\frac{1}{8}$ " (New Record)	
J. I. Singh	Sanawar		
P. S. Takhar	Sanawar		
Jasbir Hayers	Y. P. S.		
Amarjit Singh	Y. P. S.		
H. P. Chadha	K. G. S.		
V. K. Pawa	B. C. S.		
A. K. Stokes	B. C. S.		
Ranjit Pal Mann	P. P. S.		
Raj Pal Mann	P. P. S.		
Y. P. S.	13	B. C. S.	7
Sanawar	17	K. G. S.	15
P. P. S.	3		

110 metres Hurdles

Montri	B.C.S.	16.2 sec. (New Record)	
Ravinder Pal Angla	Y. P. S.		
Arjun Batra	Sanawar		
T. P. S. Arora	Sanawar		
Surawat	B. C. S.		
Daljit Grewal	Y. P. S.		
S. D. Thapa	K. G. S.		
Dilbagh Singh	K. G. S.		
Rajeet S. Sandhu	P. P. S.		
Narender Kohli	P. P. S.		

Y. P. S.	14	B. C. S.	16
Sanawar	15	K. G. S.	7
P. P. S.	3		

1,500 metres

N. S. Pannu	Sanawar	4 min. 25.2 sec.
Nirmal Singh	K. G. S.	
Balwant Singh	K. G. S.	
Gurshaminder Singh	Y. P. S.	
Gora Lal	Sanawar	
Krishen Mohinder Singh	Y. P. S.	
Harmilap Singh	B. C. S.	
J. Goyal	B. C. S.	
Hari Krishen	P. P. S.	
Kuldip Rana	P. P. S.	

Y. P. S.	12	B. C. S.	7
Sanawar	16	K. G. S.	17
P. P. S.	3		

Shot Put

Man Mohan Singh	B. C. S.	36 ft.
R. S. Bhatnagar	B. C. S.	
Daljit Singh Sidhu	Y. P. S.	
B. S. Chowdury	Sanawar	
Lokinder S. Verma	Sanawar	
Rajinder Pal Singh	K. G. S.	
Parampal Singh	P. P. S.	
Jasbir Hayer	Y. P. S.	
Gulam Rasul	P. P. S.	
G. S. Gurang	K. G. S.	

Y. P. S.	11	B. C. S.	19
Sanawar	13	K. G. S.	6
P. P. S.	6		

Long Jump

P. S. Takhar	Sanawar	20 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ " (New Record)
Rajinder Pal Singh	K. G. S.	
H. P. Chadha	K. G. S.	
Man Mohan Singh	B. C. S.	
J. I. Singh	Sanawar	
Ranjit Pal	P. P. S.	
Montri	B. C. S.	
Harjit Panag	Y. P. S.	
Beerinder Singh	Y. P. S.	
Chitranjan	P. P. S.	

Y. P. S.	5	B. C. S.	11
Sanawar	16	K. G. S.	17
P. P. S.	6		

High Jump

Sukhinder Tanwar	Y. P. S.	5 ft 3"
J. I. Singh	Sanawar	
Surawat	B. C. S.	
Rajinder Pal	K. G. S.	

L. S. Verma	}	Sanawar
Daljit Singh Grewal		Y. P. S.
R. S. Bhatnager		B. C. S.
Autar Singh		P. P. S.
P. C. Joshi		K. G. S.
Rajpal Singh Mann		P. P. S.

Y. P. S.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	B. C. S.	12
Sanawar	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	K. G. S.	9
P. P. S.	4		

4x100 metres Relay Race

B. C. S.	19	Sanawar	15
Y. P. S.	11	K. G. S.	7
P. P. S.	3		

Medley Relay Race

Y. P. S.	19	Sanawar	15
K. G. S.	11	B. C. S.	7
P. P. S.	3		

Total Points & Positions

Sanawar	...	179 $\frac{1}{2}$
Y. P. S.	...	159 $\frac{1}{2}$
B. C. S.	...	151
K. G. S.	...	116
P. P. S.	...	54

Rakesh Passi

1st XI Hockey: Sanawar vs. B. C. S.

Score: 2-0.

Sanawar started sensationally with the forwards having a number of chances but none was converted into a goal. We persevered with our attack to shoot into the B.C.S. goal and in the fifteenth minute were awarded a short corner. We had actually scored off the resulting scrimmage but the goal was disallowed. There was no stopping us and we stepped up the pressure on the harried B. C. S. half line and defence. In the eighteenth minute Lokinder drew first blood to put Sanawar in the lead.

The half time interval hardly dampened our fighting spirit and we threatened the B. C. S. goal minute after minute and more goals seemed to be in the offing. The Sanawar forwards harrassed the opposition defence with short passing, clever understanding and stickwork and scored another goal two minutes before the finish which was no more than a just reward for the efforts of Gurqbal who had made repeated attempts before. He flashed down the left flank, cut across the goal mouth before scooping the ball obliquely into the net.

Sanawar proved themselves to be the much better side in the match. They played the brand of short-passing hockey, combined with an occasional hard shot to make progress; for it was the speed at their command which threatened to sweep B.C.S. off their feet at the very start of the match. They were thrown back on the defensive at the outset and couldn't afford to make a determined effort to score in return.

P. S. Takhar

Letters to the Editor

To

The Editor,

The Sanawar News Letter.

Dear Sir,

It was rather amusing to read the statement in the last issue of the News-Letter which said that the School Orchestra played the favourite film-hit "मैं का करूं राम मुझे बुढ़ा मिल गया" for one of the dances.

As a boy of 15 I heard this song in a small village of North Bihar. It is a very popular song and its melody is common to several regions of the North India. The words are :—

‘बोलिया सुनाक कहां गलौ रे, माटी के सुगनमा
उड़ि उड़ि सुगना कदम चढ़ि बड़ैसल
कदम के सब रस ले लहे, माटी के सुगनमा’

There is hardly any similarity in the music of the two songs—the 'favourite film-hit and the one played by the School Orchestra' except for one phrase in each, and that too, towards the end. The Score of this folk song appears in the April 1956 issue of 'Sangeet' a leading monthly of North India. The School Orchestra played it almost as exactly as published in Sangeet. It is quite likely that the favourite film-hit has been influenced by this song. By the way this film has been released only this year.

Yours etc.,
Jitendra Pratap

‘आपके मुहँ में’

एक बार एक नगर में एक मौलवी साहब रहा करते थे। वे जो वाक्य बोलते उसके पीछे आपके मुहँ में अवश्य जोड़ दिया करते थे। शायद यह उन का तकिया कलाम था।

एक रात उनका नौकर उनका बहुत सा सामान चुराकर चम्पत हो गया। सुबह उठकर मौलवी साहब ने उस नौकर का पता लगाने की बहुत कोशिश की मगर अन्त में निराशा ही हाथ लगी। अन्त में मौलवी साहब ने थानेदार के पास जाकर रिपोर्ट करना ही उचित समझा।

उन्होंने ने थानेदार से कहा—“मुझ पर दया कीजिये सरकार ‘आप के मुहँ में’। मैं लुटगया हूँ ‘आप के मुहँ में’। मेरा नौकर मेरे सारे पैसे और सामान चुराकर लेगया है ‘आपके मुहँ में’। उसे पकड़ने के लिये अभी सिपाही भेज दीजिये ‘आपके मुहँ में’। नहीं तो मैं बरबाद हो जाऊँगा ‘आपके मुहँ में’।

थानेदार साहब पहले तो आपके मुहँ में सुन कर चौंके लेकिन जल्दी ही मौलवी साहब की आदत को समझकर चुप बैठे रहे। थानेदार ने उन्हीं की भाषा में उत्तर देना शुरू किया। उन्हीं ने कहा—“आप बिल्कुल मत घबराइये मौलवी साहब ‘आप के मुहँ में’। मैं अभी उसके पीछे सिपाही भेजता हूँ ‘आपके मुहँ में’। आप का सामान जरूर मिल जायेगा ‘आपके मुहँ में’। देखता हूँ वो कम्बख्त कहाँ भाग कर जाता है ‘आपके मुहँ में’। वह अभी पकड़ा जायेगा ‘आपके मुहँ में’। उसे पकड़ कर फांसी दी जायेगी ‘आपके मुहँ में’।”

मौलवी साहब थानेदार के मुहँ से आपके मुहँ में सुनकर बहुत हंसे लेकिन वे तुरन्त ही समझ गये और सोचने लगे कि जैसे हम थानेदार के ऊपर हंस रहे हैं वैसे ही लोग भी हमारे ऊपर हंसते होंगे।

मौलवी साहब का सामान तो नहीं मिला लेकिन मौलवी साहब को एक नसीहत अवश्य मिली। उस घटना के बाद से मौलवी जी ने ‘आपके मुहँ में’ कहना छोड़ दिया।

कुमुदनी मदान

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