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① Photographs of Lawrence Asylum
Bancal
First Boxing matches
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② Hodson Run - P-110.

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PRESIDENT'S MEDAL

WINNERS 1964

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My first visit to Mussoorie

For man nature is an endless treasure of knowledge. The deeper he goes the more he is lost. It is only in natural surroundings particularly among the mountains and hills, that he feels completely relaxed and finds his waves of thought overflowed.

This is exactly how I felt on our first visit to Mussoorie. I had been staying at Dehra Dun (the gateway to Mussoorie) for three years but had never made the trip before. This was not because I was unable to get the chance but because, having seen Simla, I could not see the point.

To my mind I found it as good as, if not better than, Simla. Comparison is best avoided as it causes evil. Both have their beautiful aspects. One is small, the other large. I am sure, however, that

you will agree with me that the rose-bud is more charming than the full grown rose. If you look at Mussoorie from Dehra Dun at night it presents its unique charm with multi-coloured lights which usually go on and off at regular intervals.

It takes only an hour and a half to reach Mussoorie. I think it is only 25 Km. from Dehra Dun.

The taxation incharge stoped us on the way to collect the toll-tax. The Savoy hostel is the best to put-up in their. My friend asked me, "What is there to see in Mussoorie?" I replied that it was not a museum but that one could see things as they are and enjoy them in their natural surroundings. We walked up and down the Mall without getting tired as a cool breeze blew from the North Westerly end.

We had a pleasant sight on both sides of the road. The lovely Doon valley being on in hand and the ice-bound Himalayan peaks on the other. During the walk we watched the skaters and had a sip of Cocoa Cola. Ladies have their beautiful sarees bought over here, but we boys slipped down a few slopes to see the posters for the coming film.

Lal Tiba and Gun Hill were there to give us good exercise, besides presenting a beautiful view of the Himalayas. One would see only half of Mussoorie if one did not see Kempt Falls. Words fail to describe the beauty of it. It is really a wonderful thing to look at and moreover, to take a bath in.

It was the morning of the next day when we set out for the Kempt falls. By the time we arrived back it was already five p. m. and my friends and I thought we ought to think of going back to Dehra Dun. This was all that my friends and I could see in our two days stay at Mussoorie but we still enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

The boys who went with me were Arun Khetarpal, Mukesh Khetarpal, M.S. Sekhon and P.K. Das Gupta.

B. P. Aggarwal

Colts vs. B.C.S. Hockey Match.

The blow of the referee's whistle brought the rival captains to the centre of the field. They shook hands. The coin was flicked into the air, catching the reflection of the sun, and falling in favour of Sanawar. The referee clarified the rules regarding the penalty push and other difficulties.

We took our positions and faced our rivals. We quivered with excitement and were eager to begin. The shouts of encouragement increased as the

bully began. The ball moved to their centre-half first, who moved it up. At the beginning we could not control the ball but soon we got it and started to press.

Throughout the game we displayed a superior ability in stopping the ball. In the middle of the first half Piara Singh, the opposition centre forward, taking a good pass, broke through our rushing backs. His neat, simple stickwork was effective and he avoided our goalie, M.S. Sekhon who had rushed out, and scored a goal. The goal was greeted with B.C.S.'s rhythmic chanting.

We tried our best to equalise. Our efforts were of no avail. Some of us were out of breath but managed to keep pressing. The long awaited half-time whistle blew and we rested while hearing instructions from our coach.

In the second half we pressed right from the start. Our forwards, getting good passes pressed more. Of the forwards Sanjay Stokes deserves special mention for his very competent passes and Dilbagh Singh, who found his normally selfish play to be just what was required against the one-back game played by the B.C.S. defence. He tried to take the ball up by himself but tended to lose it when he found himself moving faster than it. We depended a great deal on him but he was hampered by the slowness of the pitch.

The B.C.S. colts played a little rougher this half as we were pushing harder. Some bad luck in the 'D' and ineffectual corners spoilt many chances of scoring.

We never gave up the hope of levelling and even winning. Our effort to draw level was cut short, however by the full-time whistle.

Dilbagh and Stokes played well up to their practice standards. Our captain, Karamvir, played well but not his best. Shalender Singh rose to the situation exceptionally well and played even better than he had done in the practices. (Although too modest to mention it Vunglallian himself played a very strong game as centre half). Our backs played a disappointing game and the goalie was unable to show any of the skill and courage which he had displayed in practice.

T. Vunglallian.

Speech of Dr. W Rooney Prizegiving Day

3rd December, 1964

Mr. Headmaster, Ladies, Gentlemen and Students, I am delighted to have the honour to be here in your school to present the prizes. I visited the school during the 1964 Founders week when I had the opportunity to meet your teachers. We discussed educational standard of the school and it was also possible to observe your handicrafts at the exhibition. One of the first things I noticed on my arrival in the school grounds was the polite manners of all the boys and girls we met. The nice smiles and cheery 'good mornings' will always be remembered.

On Education I would like to say that this is a gift that not all people are able to obtain, mainly due to financial difficulties within the family. In India you still have a shortage of well educated people and you will find that all the boys and girls from Sanawar will be in great demand both by the Government and Industry. Your country is developing very quickly and is the most advanced country in South East Asia. The nation was built up by the late Mr. Nehru and is developing further under the very capable guidance of Mr. Shastri. Speaking of your new Prime Minister we should think of his life as a guidance. Here is a man from a poor family who was so keen to obtain an education that he endured a great deal of hardship. As a little boy he would swim the Ganges river with his school books on his head because he could not afford the fare for the ferry. These people have lit the fire but it is up to your generation to make the fire spread. Through having your education at this school you will be called upon to land the people who have been less fortunate. It is possible that the small boy sitting in the front row may be the Prime Minister of India some day!

From the number of prizes to be distributed today I can see that there is a great deal of competition in the school. Competition is very necessary in your school training, as apart from it giving you encouragement to study hard, it also prepares you for the competition you will find in your further careers.

Many of you will have read Rudyard Kipling's book 'Kim' in which he tells of Kim, a small orphan boy who is being sent to school. At first it was suggested that he be sent to Sanawar, here I quote a catholic priest as saying that 'we will make a man of you at Sanawar, to which he added, even at the price of making you Protestant'. He was, however, sent to St. Xavier School in Lucknow.

To return to the subject of education here in the school. It is likely that your parents and teachers have stressed many times that you should study hard. I would also like to point out to you that your school days are numbered and will pass very quickly. Before very long you will find that it is time for you to go into the world and make a living. My advice to each one of you is to realise that today is the time to take the opportunity to obtain as much knowledge as possible. You have in your school very well qualified and experienced teachers and it is up to you to use this good material to benefit you in your life as an adult. Once you have finished your schooling, obtained a job and perhaps married you will find that there will not be another chance to return to study. Work hard today with eyes to your future.

With the Headmaster's permission I propose that we proceed with the prize giving ceremony so that the children and teachers who have fallen asleep can be wakened from their dreams.

Thank you for your kind attention.

FORM PRIZES

Senior School

Sixth A	...	{ 1st G. S. Talwar 2nd Zareen S. Antia
Sixth B	...	{ 1st Harbans Nagpal 2nd Deb Mitra
Upper V A	...	{ 1st Veena Rani 2nd Nila Rudra
Upper V B	...	{ 1st N. Rajan 2nd R. Malhotra
Lower V A	...	{ 1st Shashi Sakhuja 2nd Sunita Oberoi
Lower V B	...	{ 1st G. S. Chima 2nd L. R. Joshi
Upper IV A	...	{ 1st Sanjiv Stokes 2nd Prosanta Das Gupta
Upper IV B	...	{ 1st Kum Kum Sud 2nd B. P. Agarwal
Lower IV A	...	{ 1st Leela Kar 2nd Chand Ahuja
Lower IV B	...	{ 1st Daljit Singh Sehra 2nd R. Singh Gujral
Upper III A	...	{ 1st Pinki Sikund 2nd Nirmaljit Singh

Upper III B	...	{ 1st Sandeep Ahuja 2nd P. S. Grewal
Lower III A	...	{ 1st Atul Sobti 2nd Rita Bansal
Lower III B	...	{ 1st Sita Shani 2nd Gita Shani

Prep. School

Form II A	...	{ 1st Virendra K. Patole 2nd Anil K. Chauhan
Form II B	...	{ 1st Jatinder S. Pannu 2nd Vivek Bammi
Form I A	...	{ 1st Hardeepak S. Gill 2nd Rajbir Singh Kadan
Form I B	...	{ 1st Mina K. Chanchani 2nd D. Vinod Shastri
K. G. A	...	{ 1st Jasdeep Ahluwalia 2nd Jaskaran Singh
K. G. B	...	{ 1st Rajesh Kochhar 2nd Sanjiv Sood

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for English	...	G. S. Talwar
Special Prize for English	...	{ H. Nagpal Suniti Khanna Ashok Bery Sita Sahni
The John Lawrence Prize for History	...	{ G. S. Talwar
The Hodson Horse Prize for History	...	{ G. S. Talwar Leela Kar
Special Prize for Geography	...	{ Nila Rudra Leela Kar
Special Prize for Hindi	...	{ Sudha Anand Shashi Bala
Special Prize for Sanskrit	...	Leela Kar
Special Prizes for Science	...	{ PS Takhar (Chem) H. Nagpal (Ph.) H. Nagpal (Bio.)
Special Prizes for Mathematics	...	{ Deb Mitra Leela Kar
Special Prize for Health Science	...	Zareen Antia

Special Prizes for Art	...	{ Sudha Anand Pradeep Sharma S. Chauhan
Special Prize for Cub-reporting	...	N. S. Rajan
Special Prizes for Music	...	{ Sunil Goel Aruna Mundkur P. Satarawala
Special Prizes for Band	...	{ Arjun Batra Ashok Sexena J.S. Randhawa
Special Prizes for Woodwork	...	{ Vipen Sabarwal N. S. Rajan
Special Prize for Handicraft	...	B. S. Ahluwalia
Special Prize for Needlework	...	Nina Sinha
Special Prize for Indian Dancing		Aruna Mundkur
Gen. Thimayya Prize for Organizing Ability	}	... Jugvirinder S.

Awards

The Henry Lawrence Prize	..	Jugvirinder S.
The Honoria Lawrence Prize	...	Amita Sobti
Prefects' Prizes, Boys	...	{ N. S. Pannu R. Nagrath J. S. Grewal
Prefects' Prizes, Girls	...	{ C. R. Mukherji Kum Kum Das

Trophies

Yog Raj Palta Memorial Art	...	Samuel Tika Ram
The Carlill Cup	Anil Kalia
Study Cup, Prep.	Vindhya
Study Cup, Girls	Himalaya
Study Cup, Boys	Nilagiri
Cock House Prep.	Siwalik
Cock House Girls	Siwalik
Cock House Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)	...	Nilagiri
The Cariapa Shield	Nilagiri

Editor—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner :—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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**THE
SANAWAR
NEWS-LETTER**

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February

1965

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 96

1st April

1965

School News

February

27th. The term opens. The deserted dormitories once again echo to greetings. 'It is nice to be back'.....is the remark heard.

28th. Distribution of kit and the tidying up of the dormitories occupied the day.

March

1st. Assembly:—Song No. 11 "Lord behold us with thy blessing".

Thirty minute schools and letter writing.

News board flashes—Mrs. Kemp's birthday.

New admissions; Headmaster, Bursar and the Prep School Staff coped with a monumental pile of work.

2nd. Normal teaching. Hobbies groups made out.

6th. I.S.C. results announced:—17 first, 23 second, 11 third, 6 failures.

7th. The cricket season ushered in by the festival match. The XI won convincingly against the Staff. Congratulations to Promod Bhatia on hitting the first century of the season and Anil Soneja for the double hat-trick. Our congratulations also to Sood on being appointed cricket captain.

8th. Games and Prep started.

13th. Film "School for Scoundrels" well appreciated.

14th. The cricket XI beats a Sabathu XI by an innings.

Nilagiri juniors go for a hike to Solan.

The School flocks to Kasauli.

15th. Boxing training commences. New admissions completed. We would like to extend a warm welcome to all new children and hope they have an enjoyable term.

18th. An inauspicious start of the Hodson training: cyclone hits Sanawar; Prep cancelled.

19th. Temperature falls rapidly. Surrounding hills covered with snow, rain and sleet in Sanawar. Prep cancelled.

20th. Mercury continues to drop. The Sanawar population reduced to a shivering mass. Classes cancelled!

22nd. Cold wave continues.....more rain and sleet. Prep cancelled for the third time.

24th. Sunshine at last!

Staff News

Miss Buhariwalla left us at the end of last year and we take this opportunity of wishing her a happy life.

Mrs. Lyall also left at the end of '64 after long and devoted service to the School. We wish her all the luck in the future. The Nilagarians are going to miss her youthfulness, and her absence will be sorely felt at the time of the Saturday Club Show, where she always did the lion's share of work in producing the various items.

In their places we welcome Miss Harvinder Kaur, Mrs. Sakhuja and Mrs. Rajamani.

Richard and Pamela were married on the 21st December, 1964. We wish them a long, happy prosperous married life.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bhupinder Singh on the birth of a son and Mr. and Mrs. Mukherji on the birth of a daughter.

O. S. News

Doreen Hunkins (nee Field) (1773 East Main Street Apartment 1, Kent Ohio, U.S.A.): "It was only yesterday when I received a Sawawar Newsletter that I found out that you were still in Sanawar. A few years ago when I was in England heard from someone that Andy was in England and assumed that you were also there. It was good to read about one familiar name in the Newsletter.

Currently my husband and I are at Kent State University here in Ohio. He is hoping to complete his Doctor's Degree in 1966. He is also Editor of the Professional Geographer magazine and I enjoy reading and retyping the manuscripts sent in from all over the world—including some from India. I came to the United States in 1962 and got married at the end of 1963. Have found quite a few differences between the Indian, English and American way of life, but the Americans are most friendly and hospitable.

I wonder if you might have some extra photos or negatives of Sanawar, Kasauli, or Simla. Would like to add them to my scrapbook. Especially any negatives or photos of some of the previous Founder's Days—when E.A. Rhind, Leslie Coombes or when Sita Bhai or Gita Beri and I were in Sanawar. Also any of the plays or other interesting events at the time. Also if you have one of the school gates showing the sign 'The Lawrence School'—or any of Dharampur Station or any of Sanawar taken from Kasauli. I found that when I went to England I did not have nearly enough photos of Sanawar as I would have liked to have had.

If you know anyone who is interested in stamps will be glad to send a few from time to time as I receive quite a number from different countries.

A photo of the newly enlarged Barne Hall would also be appreciated, or one of the War Memorial looking up towards the School buildings."

Mr. H. Bond (40, St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, England): Still keeps in touch, and we thank him for his letter and the brochure of his "Reminiscences". Mr. Bond was born in 1895 and has just celebrated his 70th Birthday. He was in Sanawar from 1901 to 1911, but "though it is over 50 years since I was at Sanawar my memory is such that I can still remember every stick and Stone from 'Stonies' to 'Doom's Plain'".

Vijay Chand Katoch (Indian Detonators Limited) (Kukatpalli) Post Bag, No. 1. Sanatnagar (I.E.) P.O., Hyderabad 18. (A.P.): "We have been out of touch for a long time, but I keep on getting news about you and Sanawar from Kamal and the school News letter. It is always gratifying to know that the

school continues to make good progress. You will be glad to know that Kamal and Madhu are both getting along very well. I am thinking of sending Kamal to the Institute of Management either at Ahmedabad or Calcutta, for a Master's Diploma in Business. Basant Usha is now in her final B.A. and will be taking her examination next year in March".

Dr. Sarvadaman Chatrath (Savitri Bhawan, Gagarmal road, Amritsar) Writes: "So we are here in the new year on the thresh-hold of 1965 with new hopes, new desires, for the brighter year. Please permit me to extend to you all my sincere prayers and best wishes for our School. It is a sincere prayer and an ardent wish from a grateful heart. I have qualified myself as a doctor so please note the change in address. I will now do the condensed course in M.B.B.S. at the Amritsar Medical College in September. At present I am working at my father's clinic and also attending the Psychiatry Dept. Psychiatry is my first love".

Major K.M. Verma (2nd Bihar Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.) has become a philosopher in the rarefied air of his mountains. ".....You will have to wait quite some time, I assure you. Surprisingly I am happy enough as a bachelor and don't have the disgusted look nor the headaches of the happily married man". Having delivered himself of that gem, K.M. goes on fatalistically "I suppose the time will come." And then musically, 'whatever will be will be'.

S. O. S. to all recently married O.S. Please write to K. M. before it's too late, and please keep the letters cheerful.

Suman Singha (Room No. 5, New Moonlight Hostel, College of Agriculture, Ludhiana) Writes: "I've finally ended my hibernation and decided to write. At present I am at Ludhiana doing my B.Sc. (Agri). The University campus here is something grand—all American aided. Our pattern of education follows that of the American Universities and is more or less like what we had at Sanawar, with tests every now and then and an exam at the end of three months.

This is a very dull place. The only Sanawarian I could locate was J. S. Dhillon. He is at the Govt. College.

When is fete to be held...I heard it was now in the first term. I hope it coincides with my holidays so that I can be present there. Wishing you all the best for this year and hoping it is a really successful one."

Richard Barham (No. 48: 14, Trinity College, Dublin) "I thought that I might tell you what has happened to me during the last year or so. I have managed to pass my exams so far at the university in Dublin, and I am specialising in chemistry at the moment. I won't be taking my finals until May 1966 as the honours course here is over a period of four years. After that I am hoping to take a diploma in Education which takes a year, so it looks as though I'm going to be a student for a long time yet.

I have managed to become the university swimming captain. The club has quite a reasonable water polo and swimming team, partially due to one of our members being an international although one or two others have represented their country and are also reasonably good.

The rest of my life in Dublin is spent partially in serious aims, but also the student life here is most enjoyable as one has plenty of free time to do exactly what one likes. We have practically no regulations...which of course tends to make students less resentful of university life, and more appreciative of whatever special interests they have.

I am still very keen on coming back to India after my studying days are finished. I think I would like to get a job...probably teaching...for quite a few years in your part of the world. The thought of India is still most alluring. By the way, the person I share rooms with at the university was also on a British Council course in India at the same time as myself although we never knew of each other's existence. He will also return...for the same reasons as myself.

May I thank the school for sending the Newsletter to me. I don't think one can realise the amount of enjoyment I get from it... it keeps me in touch with Sanawar, and all the happiness I derived from my stay there."

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey, England) (Written at Christmas Time): "I have managed to keep in very close contact with the events in school as they happen. Many of the boys and girls have been very good in writing and even William wrote at times. Mrs. Lyall in a wonderful letter last week, tells me that the Staff Play was a great success. I hope this is really so, and I should like very much to hear the Producer's opinion on this. By the way, do let me know if you have anything in mind for next year, as it is no trouble to me to go into Foyles' at any time and order as many copies as you may need. I will be on the look out for anything suitable myself.

This year we seem to have had two summers in one and it was quite unbelievable that we were enjoying July temperatures in October. I have been

slowly plodding on with my Bar exams in which I have so far been successful, and by next September I hope to have taken my last exam ever! It is sickening how long these dreadful things keep recurring as every time one thinks one has done enough, something else crops up. Nevertheless, I find the 'law' a very interesting subject and shall not regret qualifying as a barrister. One also meets a tremendous number of foreign students, many of them from India and Pakistan, while attending the compulsory, ceremonial "dinners" at one's Inn of Court. Mine is the Middle Temple.

As usual at this time of year London is one mass of coloured lights and our local Bond Street, as opposed to Garkhal, is probably the most colourfully decorated of all. At night, people from all over the country come to see the Christmas lights when they are full on, and the traffic congestion has to be seen to be believed. A Gibs cartoon last month summed it up perfectly. He showed a pedestrian being offered a lift in a car, to which he replied, "No thanks, I am in a hurry"! It is at a time like this that one misses not living in a town or city, for as you know, I live right out in the country, the nearest city being Guildford.

Guriqbal S. Nijjar (B Sqn. 1st Bn., N.D.A., Kharakvasla): "I reached the N.D.A. on the 1st January, '65—the New Year did begin with a new life. The N. D. A. is a fine place with very good surroundings. The life here is said to be tough but it wasn't that much for me, having spent nine years in Sanawar.

Hope Nilagiri retains the cock-house once again—it will".

Flying Officer A.S. Gill (49 Sqn., 10 Wing, C/o 56 A. P. O.): "It is almost five years since I left Sanawar and I have been busy. Sometime back I was surprized when I saw 2/Lt Poonia among the chaps we were air lifting.

I last met Kamal and Vijay Katoch at Hyderabad and Vijay was all set to leave for Bombay. He must be very happy there with Mr. O.P. Sharma who left Calcutta for Bombay too. Ever heard of Amar Singh Yadav? He was in Delhi sometime back on leave. Vijay Nair and family were near my place. Now he has been transferred.

You must be in touch with H.S. Boparai. I have been trying to contact him myself. Subhash Malhotra sends his best wishes from the U.K. He writes from 31, Canal Walk, Fratton, Portsmouth, Hants.

Hardial Singh has been here since early '64 so is D.P.S. Rarewala. Hardy is in the Air Force and Bidi in the Tea. I met Sonny Rarewala in Bangalore

about six months back. Be seeing you soon. I only hope there haven't been major changes in the staff otherwise I don't think anyone will know me. Convey my regards and best wishes to every one of my time on the hill top".

R. Pathania (Fox Sqd. N.D.A.) has laboured long to make his letter useful. I am most grateful. Unfortunately he forbids publication, so you will have to write to him ladies if your curiosity makes you too restless to be comfortable.

Gurbans Jasinder Singh (V. Pahuwindia Distt. Amritsar) has now become a married man. Sana-war sends greetings and good wishes on the happy occasion. Gurbans has settled down to a life of Farming. Kicchu (Guron) is doing the same. Mohinder (Guron) is now in Sweden, and unless rumour be a lying jade, also married.

Married

Kum Kum Batra to
Lalit Kapur

Neena Sabhlok to
Shealinder Kaental

Shashi Charan Das to
Kamal Kishore S. Das

Gurbans Jasinder Singh to
Harinder Kaur

Malti Verma to
Inder Mohan Sahai

T. C. Kemp

Appointments

The following appointments have been made for the year 1965.

Girls' School

Head Girl ... Sanober Sahni
M. I. Prefect ... Veena Rani
Games Prefect ... Anita Thomas

School Prefects

Himalaya ... Neela Rudra
Nilagiri ... Pushplata Singh
Siwalik ... Rekha Kashyap
Vindhya ... Phiroza Satarawala

House Prefects

Himalaya ... Harpal Kaur
Nilagiri ... { Veena Sabharwal
Sheila Kar
Siwalik ... Ambika Devi
Vindhya ... Pratima Jayaram

Boys' School

Head Boy ... Zafarullah Khan
M.I. Prefect ... Ajai Bhadr

School Prefects

Himalaya ... Amarpal Singh Somal
Nilagiri ... { Ashok Masand
Y. S. Chibh
Siwalik ... Kiran Kirti Chauhan
Vindhya ... Rakesh Sood

House Prefects

Nilagiri ... Amitabha Paul
Siwalik ... { Vimal Khosla
Tej Pal Singh Arora
Vindhya ... Ravinder Malhotra
Himalaya ... Ranjit S. Virk

I.S.C. Results

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

FIRST DIVISIONS

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. G. S. Talwar | 10. Zareen S. Antia |
| 2. Deb Mitra | 11. S. Malgonkar |
| 3. H. S. Nagpal | 12. Ajai Singh |
| 4. Raj K. Daw | 13. P. S. Biswas |
| 5. Vipen Datta | 14. Rakesh N. Passi |
| 6. Subhash Jayaswal | 15. Neelu Sharma |
| 7. Vijay Chopra | 16. C.R. Mukherji |
| 8. Kamal Malhotra | 17. Bhupinder S. Dhillon |
| 9. S. Deshraj | |

SECOND DIVISIONS

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Bhushan Lal | 13. Jaspaljit S. Grewal |
| 2. Shashi Singh | 14. D. S. Grewal |
| 3. Roop Som Dutt | 15. Gora Lal |
| 4. Raghavan Kapur | 16. Dileep Jayaram |
| 5. Nina Sinha | 17. Ravi S. Singh |
| 6. Lalit P. Verma | 18. S.M. Tikaram |
| 7. Arjun Batra | 19. Jagjit Kaur |
| 8. O.P.S. Rawat | 20. Ranjit Nagrath |
| 9. Sachdev K. Bala | 21. Amita Sobti |
| 10. Sudha Anand | 22. Roop K. Malhans |
| 11. Harjit S. Chima | 23. Gita Lall |
| 12. Vipen Sabharwal | |

THIRD DIVISIONS

Sunil Kumari	Jugvirinder Singh
M.S. Sandhu	Aruna Mundkur
Mehtab S. Gill	Paramjit S. Takhar
Upinder Fotadar	Paramjit S. Khanika
Kum Kum Dass	Rajinder Singh
Sanjay Verma	

There were Six failures

Music Recital

At the music recital I once again found myself thinking how man had sacrificed his 'spiritual being' for petty materialism and plunged himself in an abysmal gloom of avarice, hatred and misery. In a world torn by uncertainty and fear, and divided by belief and conviction only the spirit of man can lead the way to salvation. No where is the spirit more freely and truly expressed than in his works of art and music. If any needed evidence of this it was present amidst the children who sang Bengali compositions and played Karnatak music with a sincerity that was uncoloured by any provincial consciousness and would disarm the severest critics of Public Schools.

The finer points of the reproductions were denied to me by my own limitations, but it was an occasion where all could be acquainted with their own national culture and heritage which one has so sadly neglected.

The first quarter of the music recital was devoted to Indian music, both vocal and instrumental. There were 'raags' composed by such immortal musicians as Mian Tansen, and rendered effectively by the senior girls. Choir in 'Dhrupad' style which reached the climax under the patronage of the catholic spirit of the great Mughal Akbar. The violin and flute recitals, accompanied by percussion instruments was a commendable effort. The sweet melody of Bengali music was captured in the rendering of 'Tomar Halo Suru, composed by Tagore. Lalita's veena solo was played with confidence and maturity, while the sitar recital by Chitra Nila and Sunita was greatly appreciated. The nursery songs by the Prep K.G. Choir were pleasant and the Bengali patriotic songs by the Form II were sung with enthusiasm

The hall was then filled with the rhythm and melody of the western music, revealing an unrestricted blending of different cultures. A great tribute to the spirit of man.

D.R.A. Mountford

Piano Deptt

In Sanawar Western music is a very important part of our activities, it creates and encourages group participation and stresses social confirmities. The fabulous talent in our young piano pupils and also singers is exceptionally brilliant, we feel confident that some of them one day would achieve to be an outstanding artist.

Our love for a passionate interest for classical music at Sanawar is an added prerequisite from our social experience of the Piano recital. We conclude that Music is an avocation or a culture, more than an individual expression—hence 'Life means more with music'.

Needless to say that there is a tremendous scope for intelligent youngsters to take up piano for diversion and enjoyment and to build poise and popularity, i.e. to be a part of everyday life.

D.S. Francis

Staff members abroad

I

(Continued)

Mr. Atwal ended last term confronted with newspaper hidden faces in London tubes and buses.

* * * * *

If you try to talk to them they show clear signs of having been disturbed.

This is true of long distance trips by train or coach as well as short journeys. There is hardly any talking during travel, unlike the constant conversation that we find in our trains. They all seem to be serious, contemplative and absorbed in themselves. This is the time when their social selves are switched off. As soon as they find themselves in the fold of a social organisation—a club, a church, a political party, a university, a school, a hospital, a factory, an office or any other kind of social structure they switch on their institutional self—mind you, the better self, the bigger self. Outside the live frame of a social organisation they are like parts of a mechanism out of its appointed position in the machine.

When you come into contact with them in their institutional capacity you would look in vain for the proverbial British reserve; you'll find them very cordial, hospitable and helpful. Their other self, in which I believe they are justified in keeping themselves exclusively shut in, is 'off' at the moment, and their other self 'on' is the one responsible for all the achievements which Britain has to her credit. This is the self which they give to all organised social effort.

A very illustrative example of this, a truly British 'type', was my experience of travelling in the same compartment with a British Council official, to whom I wasn't acquainted, from Stoke-on-Trent to London. There was hardly any conversation between us in spite of the fact that we were sitting next to each other. A couple of my attempts to draw him into conversation were unsuccessful beyond eliciting barely adequate answers that wouldn't promote further talk. Even dining together at the same table in the restaurant car didn't help. At Euston station in London we parted as no less strangers to each other than when we had boarded the train. A few hours later I met the same gentleman at a reception for all the Commonwealth scholars and Bursars organised by the British Council. It was so difficult to believe that he was the same person. How charming, friendly, warm, hospitable and expansive he had now become! Why? He was, I learnt, later, on the hospitality section of the British Council. He had fitted into the organisation at his appointed place, and he was in his institutional, the better self of course, meant for a broader social purpose. After meeting him at this reception I didn't grudge his being so reserved on the train.

I wish in this reconstructional phase of our national life, we too could concentrate on the development of the social and institutional aspect of our personalities in whatever capacity we may happen to be. Let us restrict the individual limits of our being and enlarge their social range imbued with a sense of duty and devoted purposeful living. That is the only answer to the demands of our stage of national development.

II

Mr. Wad has travelled to many European countries, including a year in England where he held an exhibition and studied Ceramics, amongst other things. It is though in Yugoslavia that his greatest interest lies and he explained this to Bill Owen a few months back.

When were you last in Yugoslavia and in what connection?

I returned from there in 1962 after a year and a half, working in the National Academy for the government.

Do you still have much connection with your friends there?

The people not only make friends very quickly but they remember them for a long time. Yes I receive many letters from artists, farmers, the government and others.

How closely is Yugoslavia connected with Communism?

I would call it communism at its ideal. There is freedom. Real freedom! Tito will not accept the policies laid down by Moscow. His interest is the common man's fortune; the government in a few years has transformed the country from the slums and mud-houses, that dotted the land at the time of Nehru's first visit, to a clean, progressive and enthusiastic approach which he saw at his second. Food is cheap, the wages are not high, but their difference is not great when comparing a skilled man's and an unskilled worker's.

You mention the enthusiasm shown by the people for helping their country. Can you give an example of this?

Perhaps the best concrete example is the roadway from Belgrade to Trieste, constructed in three months by the country's first-year engineering graduates, using handtools only. The people live as individuals, rather than as families. This is good for progress. Everyone is known as a friend, even Tito himself.

How do the women fit into the picture?

They work at the same jobs as the men. Many engineering jobs are considered to be women's work. The women are not guided in any religious or moral way, and this is an essential difference to the Indian way of life. They tend to be very masculine.

Do you approve of this?

That is up to individual taste! As a Hindu I personally do not.

Does this rapid progression allow time for art and literature?

It does. And what is more important is that there is no interference; nor for that matter is there a 'typical' form of art. Among the more famous are Eva Andric, the Nobel prize winner, and Ivan Mestrovic who has a torso exhibited in the Tate gallery in London. I consider him to be one of the greatest creative sculptors. His works are not copies from life but representations of things as he feels they ought to be.

One of your most widely acclaimed paintings represents the racial and ideological problems of the world and centres around Yugoslavia, India and Egypt. What connections have these countries got?

They are connected by friendship and mutual respect for each others' leaders; and I believe they could form a vital third world block of non-aligned countries which would assist in world peace. Yugosl-

avia and India are perfectly placed for this. The painting you mentioned was presented to Tito who shares these views.

Finally, what are the attractions of Yugoslavia for a traveller.

A wealth of natural beauty, friendliness and spontaneous gaiety.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

As I am secretary to Dr. H. F. Raup, Editor of the Professional Geographer magazine, which is sent to all parts of the world, I fully realize the work entailed in editing articles, items of news, and announcements, hence I would like to commend you on the excellent turnout of the Sanawar Newsletter. I have only recently started subscribing to it, as I had lost touch with the activities of the school, but am now so glad that I am a subscriber. I particularly enjoyed reading the issue after Founder's Day, especially the speeches of the Headmaster and the Guest of honour. My husband who is getting his doctorate degree at this university in Education was particularly interested in reading the two speeches, as every now and then the question of comparative education comes up—hence he was able to read for himself the views put forward by the Headmaster and the Guest speaker.

I wonder if you could let me know the price of a year's subscription to the Sanawarian—I am enjoying the Newsletter so much that I am considering getting the Sanawarian also. If you could let me know I could send a Money Order for the required amount—also I wonder if it would be possible to obtain back issues of the 1954 and 1955 Sanawarians I was in Sanawar from 1945 until 1954 so when I look back on it, it is like a second home to me.

Keep up the good work,

Yours faithfully,

Doreen Hunkins (nee' Field.)

Dear Sir,

My wife and I wish to express our deep appreciation to the Headmaster, Children and Staff for their very generous gift. We were deeply moved by the warm sentiment that the gift symbolized and shall always cherish it.

Thank you very much, indeed!

Yours sincerely,
D.R.A. Mountford

CALENDAR 1965.

APRIL

Sat.	3rd	Film. XI vs. Kunjpura (away)
Thu.	8th	Siwalik Dress Rehearsal
Sat.	10th	Cricket XI vs. Ludhiana C.C. Siwalik House Saturday Club
Sun.	11th	Film
Wed.	14th	1st Mark-reading Prep. cancelled
Thu.	15th	Foundation Day Picnic
Fri.	16th	Holiday Good Friday
Sat.	17th	Cricket XI vs. Doon (away) Cricket P. D. vs. L-III Film
Sun.	18th	Cricket XI vs. Doon (away)
Wed.	21st	Boxing Tournament Netball House matches
Thu.	22nd	Boxing Tournament Netball House matches
Fri.	23rd	Boxing Tournament Netball House matches
Sat.	24th	Boxing Tournament Staff Club Dinner Film
Sun.	25th	Boxing Tournament Finals.
Mon.	26th	Vindhya House Dress Rehearsal
Tue.	27th	Hodson Run Final
Wed.	28th	Vind. Sat. Club
Thu.	29th	Camp
Fri.	30th	

MAY

Sat.	1st	Camp
Sun.	2nd	Camp
Mon.	3rd	Camp
Tue.	4th	Camp
Wed.	5th	Return from Camp
Thu.	6th	Barne Memorial Cricket
Fri.	7th	Gowns discontinued Inter-House Cricket B.D., P.D.
Sat.	8th	Inter-House Cricket B.D., P.D. Film
Sun.	9th	Inter-House Cricket B.D, P.D. Mock Parliament
Mon.	10th	Inter-House Cricket B.D., P.D.
Tue.	11th	Inter-House Cricket B.D., P.D.
Wed.	12th	Inter-House Cricket Finals, B.D., P.D.
Thu.	13th	P.D. Dress Rehearsal
Sat.	15th	P.D. House Show
Sun.	16th	Film
Mon.	17th	Swimming Gala (water supply permitting)
Sat.	22nd	Cricket vs. B.C.S. XI (home)
Sun.	23rd	Cricket vs. B.C.S. XI (home) Colts (away)
		Film (English)
Tue.	25th	Festival Soccer

Fri.	28th	2nd Mark-reading 1st Mark-reading P.D. Friday Forum
Sat.	29th	Staff Club
Sun.	30th	Film
JUNE		
Thu.	3rd	Him. Dress Rehearsal
Sat.	5th	Him. House Show
Sun.	6th	Film
Sat.	12th	Fete & Dance
Sun.	13th	Film
Mon.	14th	Scanlon Cup
Sat.	19th	Music & Dance Recital
Sun.	20th	Film
Wed.	23rd	Inter-House Tennis (G.D.)
Thu.	24th	—do—
Fri.	25th	—do—
Sat.	26th	Inter-House Badminton (G.D.)
Sun.	27th	Badminton. Film Soccer vs. B.C.S. XI } away Colts }
Mon.	28th	Inter-House Soccer B.D., P.D.
Tue.	29th	Prep. cancelled Inter-House Soccer B.D., P.D. Nil. Dress Rehearsal
Wed.	30th	Prep. cancelled Inter-House Soccer Final, B.D., P.D.
JULY		
Thu.	1st	P.D. vs. L-III, Soccer (a.m.) Nil. Sat. Club
Fri.	2nd	3rd Mark-reading 2nd Mark-reading (P.D.) Home Parties leave. Social 6-30—10-00 p.m.
Sat.	3rd	Term ends. School Parties leave
Sat.	31st	Term opens

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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 22nd February 1965.

Sd/- H. Sikund.
(Signature of Publisher)

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/-).

750 Copies
4/28/65

Regd. No. P. 129

THE SANAWAR  NEWS-LETTER

No. 97

1st May

1965

School News

March.

28th. Nilagiri House juniors go for a hike to Broken Bridge, a creditable achievement, particularly for boys of age-group nine.

April.

1st. All fools' day celebrated in the usual manner; no outstanding prank to be reported.

3rd. The Cricket XI plays against Kunjpura XI (away).

4th. The match ended in a draw. The team returns trifle sun burnt.

8th. Siwalik House Saturday Club Rehearsal is attended by the Preppers.

10th. Siwalikans perform for the School.

14th. Black Wednesday—The First Mark-reading. Prep cancelled.

15th. Foundation day picnic at Dagroo.

16th. Long week-end commences. The Cricket XI leaves for Dehra Doon. Nilagiri Juniors camp at Koti Rest house.

18th. Hikers return tired but contented.

The cricket match at Dehra Doon ends in a victory for the Doon School.

19th. Inter-house boxing tournament commences; (188 participants).

21st. Inter-house Netball G. D. Himalaya beats Siwalik and Nilagiri beats Vindhya.

22nd. Hodson runs heats commence. In the Inter-house Netball matches Nilagiri loses to Himalaya in a close contest. Vindhya beats Siwalik. Inter-house boxing quarter finals commence. Vindhya takes an early lead.

23rd. Hodson heats for Under 13, points scored:— Himalaya 7; Nilagiri 6; Siwalik 9 and Vindhya 11.

Inter-house Netball finals: Himalaya beats Vindhya and Nilagiri beats Siwalik. Himalaya won the cup.

24th. Hodson heats for Under 15. Boxing semi finals.

O. S. News

Harbans Nagpal (Flat 4, P—116, Block 'F' New Alipur, Calcutta—53) took the initiative and inserted an advertisement in the papers asking O.S. to contact him, with the object of forming an O.S. Association. Will any O.S. in the immediate vicinity of Calcutta please do so. At the moment the Delhi Branch is the only functioning one and active. Associations in Calcutta and Bombay are long overdue.

Subhash Malhotra (31, Camel Walk, Fratton, Portsmouth Hants.): "I was selected by the Government of India, Tourist Deptt., for training in Hotel Management, and that is how I am in England. The course is actually of a four year duration but we have got to do it in two years. This means real hard work; so we are in college from 9-30 a.m. to 9-30 p.m. I can imagine you grinning, thinking of me

working hard, but it is a fact. The studies are very difficult and cover quite a range of subjects.

I would be very grateful if you would arrange to have the News-letter sent to me; also addresses of any Old Sanawarians or the O.S. society here."

T. K.

The Hodson Run

Slog, slog, pant, puff; early morning the long back is rudely awakened by the steady tread of a lot of bleary, sleepy-eyed boys. This is the Hodson run, the terrible ordeal that a Sanawarian faces in the first term. Even Mr. Jagdish Ram's otherwise inspiring 'josh' fails to make the grind a simple one. No amount of argument can impress upon a Sanawarian the virtues of Hodson.

After many years of beating around the same bush, that is to say the long back, it has become personified in a Sanawarians life. So much so that the person running the course is not the one moving but the course unrolls beneath him like a giant tread mill. The runner against his will—for no Sanawarian in his right senses is willing after encountering the first slope, is pushed along its strenuous ways.

As the land marks of this giant treadmill pass him his facial expression keeps changing and quissically enough his thoughts change too. With the starting point just behind him the runner is in a cheerful mood, quipping to the person next to him, feeling confident and looking so. The talk peters out after an encounter with the "Charley's Slope". This inspite of its short and stocky appearance packs a powerful push. The look of confidence turns to that of despair.

The tread-mill pushes on un pityingly and by the time "Moti's corner" is reached the runner has a dazed expression on his face and a glazed look in his eyes. The panaroma now unveiled does little to calm the heart, which is now beating like savage drums against the chest. The wafting perfume from the "Stinky's bend" does to a great extent what the brilliant view failed to do, that is for the first time the runner of his own free will increases the tempo of the run. The gradient of the "Tilley's slope" helps to achieve in him the state of perfect exhaustion. He inwardly begins to curse, at first himself, then Hodsons and all concerned with it; Mr. Jagdish Ram unknowingly has to bear the major brunt of it.

Thus he thinks of dropping off. His conscious mind conspires with his clamouring heart and tortured lungs and screams stop! But the subconscious pushes on.

By the time the runner reaches the "Bakery" he undergoes a fishy change. That is to say his mouth opens and closes like a 'Gold-fish' and his distorted features resemble a sea-horse. It seems he is about to drop but rarely does so.

Suddenly—the hope that he might make it; his fists clench in determination; all else is forgotten, he makes a beeline for the objective, the "Arch".

Nothing matters then—once he has reached and is wrestling to regain his breath a strange satisfaction envelopes him, the feeling that he did it.

A. Paul

Siwalik House Saturday Club Show

- Programme :*
1. The National Anthem
 2. The Siwalik Vadya—Vrind
 3. The Master Key
 4. The Siwalikan Racketeers
 5. Vasant Nritya
 6. Vigyapan
 7. The Siwalikan Racketeers
 8. The Singing Maid
 9. The School Song

To avoid the strangling necessity of name-dropping for the rest of this article, let me at once congratulate all those who took part, or had anything to do with the Siwalik House Show. This was the first Saturday Club Show which I have seen in Sanawar and it fully delighted me. I found it excellent and consider all those taking part to have acquitted themselves admirably.

The opening item was not very well performed. Those taking part did not seem to have much confidence in this rather obvious choice. On the whole it was a rather poor rendering of the National Anthem.

Immediately after this I thought we were going to hear the 'Kollatam' again from Founder's. The Siwalik Vadya-Vrind began a composition in Raag Bilawal. The initial similarity to Founder's time was soon dispelled and the little band swung into a cute little tune incorporating much repetition and ascent and descent of the scale. Altogether a very suitable, light piece for the start of the show.

From this we were suddenly jerked into the hard, brash and somewhat superficial realm of western 'sophistication', in a word to 'The Master Key' . . . the English play.

This 'detective comedy' was certainly comic but lacked detection. The plot was inane, in fact it

was nearly nonexistent. Suspects were not put forward and there was no progression. We had as much idea who was the culprit at the start as we did when she was unmasked. The plot was simply a device for collecting the right people together in an appropriate situation for effecting some jokes. This it achieved.

The dialogue was somewhat strained and excessive but good lines were abundant. The nonchalant humour attached to Fosdyke (the central and totally implausible character) was beautifully brought out by Khosla's dead-pan voice. This monotony was a little trying in other parts. However, this did not detract much from this polished performance from an obvious veteran.

I found the Hindi Play 'Vigyapan', a little hard to follow. This I suppose, might be due to the fact that I don't speak Hindi. It provided quite a contrast to the English play. In this the actors seemed more natural in their gestures and more at home in the setting and situations.

Rama Kant Raizada shone through the language barrier in the role of Panditji. Whether one understood what he said or not, his gestures and facial expressions were charming, (notably when he was collecting his buckshish). Judging by the laughter of the audience this play was well appreciated.

The Siwalikan Racketeers were fully up to expectations. K. K. Chauhan played with great virtuosity and physical endurance on the clarinet and saxophone alternately. Someone near me remarked that Tejpal Singh had 'some style in that, leg!' Well he also had quite some style in his playing. His performance on the mouth organ was excellent. Choosing an instrument requiring less technical skill than Chauhan he was able to project a lot of feeling into his playing and one felt that the music was coming from straight within him without being distorted by being put through the organs of technique. Playing tunes well known to Sanawarians the Racketeers were well appreciated on both of their appearances.

'Vasant Nritya' (a dance based on a song by Tagore) was the most compact entertainment of the evening. In the space of a few minutes it delighted the sight with beautiful costumes and make up, hearing with music and singing and that intangible sense through which we perceive grace by the movement of the dance. A beautiful dance, elegantly performed by both girls it proved a delightful item.

The concluding piece of the show was 'The Singing Maid'—a romantic comedy in the Chinese manner. This was the most controversial item of the Club. One either accepted the medium used by the Chinese theatre and sat back and wholly enjoyed the

play or else its rigid symbolism and demands on the imagination offended one's precious sense of sophistication.

Personally, I really enjoyed the play. Again the plot was inconsequential. The scenery and costumes were impressive and quite professional.

Nothing however, could touch the charm of the cast as they played their parts obviously enjoying every minute of it. The 'honourable musicians' giggling to themselves throughout set the scene for this light hearted venture.

Unlike so many works of art (which it was not) which 'tell us something' the play was refreshingly undidactic. There was no message. Although it contained a few shrewd observations on human nature; the whole intention was to entertain and entertain it did.

The play contained some very funny lines and also some shocking jokes. At times the symbolism got a little too tedious for some of the audience but I am sure the Preppers must have enjoyed it. The play could and should have been shortened. Nobody really stood out on any side of average sufficiently to be remarked upon. All acted well in a very pleasing performance.

Bearing in mind the widely varying ages of the audience the show was a great success. Obviously when catering for so wide a cross-section some sections will get a little bored in parts.

It is perhaps a little disappointing that a more serious play cannot be included. In this report I have used the word 'charm' in various forms too often. This is inevitable for me for whenever I think of the show the memory of an all pervading charm comes back which cannot be untangled from any part of it. A wonderful evening's entertainment and a credit to Siwalik.

T. P. Burns

The first item presented was a seasoned melody in Raag Bilawal by the Siwalik, "Vadya Vrind". These able musicians presented the melody confidently and competently.

The Master Key—a one act English play was the next item on the programme. Vimal Khosla played his part of a happy-go-lucky and charming detective Fosdyke with convincing perfection. Gurpraveen gave able support and Hamir Ratanji deserves credit for his portrayal of a grouchy old man with mice-phobia.

The Siwalikan Racketeers, a team of four musical minded boys led by the veteran versatile

jazz player of Sanawar, K.K. Chauhan added colour to the evening's fare. The team combined well and almost reached professional perfection.

"Vasant Nritya" an able tribute to the genius of Tagore was a dance based on one of his songs. This item was greatly appreciated for the grace of the dancers and the melodious voices of the singers combined to produce a pleasing effect for eye and ear.

Vigyapan—a one act Hindi play was totally for the juniors. The play was based on some over worn lines of Hindi drama and the evident inexperience of the actors also led the play into slap-stick humour. The younger but more experienced Raizada proved himself more competent than the rest of the cast.

The Singing Maid was an adventurous probe into contemporary dramatics. The irony of the situation was admirably brought out by the story-teller Sanjiv Stokes. The play was throughout its length, spiced with ironic humour and was strangely adaptable to the likes and dislikes of young and old.

A. Paul

Sainik School Kunjpura vs. Sanawar

The match was played on the third of April at Kunjpura. At 10 a.m. the two captains went in for the toss. Harbans, the Kunjpura captain, won the spin of the coin and elected to field.

Sanawar's opening batsmen went into face the Kunjpura attack, being led by Harbans. In the beginning Harbans swung the ball quite a bit and was soon rewarded, as he got Chauhan L. B. W. with the score board showing only one run. The next pair settled down after this bad start and pulled the score to 28, when Bahadur was run out foolishly.

The score mounted steadily making Sanawar 41 for 3. Bhatia was then caught by Mitra off Yoginder for 25 runs. To this Sood added 19, Marwaha 24, and Masand 32.

The Sanawarian tail-enders encountered difficulties with Rahul, a left handed bowler who bagged 4 wickets in quick succession. Sanawar was all out for 136 runs. Harbans also bowled well claiming 4 wickets for 55 runs.

In the face of Kunjpura's reputation in the game Sanawar's score did not seem too safe. They went into bat before lunch and their first wicket fell at 10 (Mitra L. B. W. to Soneja). Vijay Pratap then went for 2, Rahul for 4 and at one stage their score stood at 22 for 5. None offered any resistance and they were all out for 72, their top scorer being Harbans with 20 runs to his credit. Sood took the majority of the wickets getting 5 for 19. Soneja 3 for 18 and Masand 1 for 15.

The same evening Sanawar went into bat in a safe position but not for long. Our wickets fell to the turn of, 1 for 1, 2 for 2, 3 for 3. Sood and Marwaha brought the total to 62 before Sood was bowled by Rahul. Masand and Marwaha then went on with the job and effected an unbeaten partnership of 84 runs. Next morning Sanawar, with a score of 146—being 210 ahead—declared with 4 wickets gone. Masand was 37 and Marwaha 80.

With plenty of time to go and leaving a large target for Kunjpura to hit, Sanawar went into field, well poised to win. The first wicket fell for 4 runs. The next 3 were taken in a row by Masand. Then came the partnership between Harbans and Rahul which ruined Sanawar's hopes of victory.

Soon after lunch Rahul was bowled by Sood but Harbans kept his end up and went on to score a century. After Harbans was out the scoring rate slowed down and the Sanawarians began to get frantic for time. 10 minutes from the end Kunjpura needed 35 runs to win and Sanawar needed to take 2 wickets. Neither side made any headway, however, and the match ended in a draw. Kunjpura were 184 for 8 when the stumps were drawn.

Score & Analysis

1st innings				2nd innings			
Bahadur	Run	Out	14	Run	Out	1	
Chauhan L. B. W.	Harbans		0	Run	Out	1	
Bhatia ct. Mitra	b Joginder		25	b Rahul		0	
Marwaha	b Harbans		24	Not	Out	80	
R. Sood	b Harbans		19	b Rahul		21	
Masand	Not	Out	32	Not	Out	37	
P. Kemp	b Rahul		1				
Z. Khan ct. Mitra	b Rahul		0				} Did not bat
Soneja ct. D. Vir	b Rahul		18				
H.S. Pannu	b Rahul		0				
D.V. Singh	b Rahul		2				
	Extras		1			6	
	Total		136			146	for 4 wkts decl.

Bowlers	1st innings				2nd innings			
	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Harbans	26	3	55	4	13	4	36	—
Rahul	18.4	4	50	4	16	—	42	2
Joginder	12	3	23	1	6	3	8	—
V. Pratap	1	—	5	—	3	—	7	—
D. V. Singh	—	—	—	—	4	—	12	—
R. Khurana	—	—	—	—	11	1	29	—
Avtar	—	—	—	—	1	—	3	—

<i>1st innings</i>				<i>2nd innings</i>			
P. Mitra	L. B. W.	Soneja	10	ct. Bahadur	b Sood	2	
V. Pratap		b Soneja	2	L. B. W.	Masand	1	
Rahul	ct. Dharamvir	b Sood	4	hit wkt.	b Sood	36	
Navnit		b Sood	13	L. B. W.	Masand	8	
Gurdeep	hit wkt.	b Sood	0	ct. Bahadur	b Masand	5	
Harbans	RUN	OUT	20	ct. Z. Khan	b Marwaha	110	
Joginder		b Sood	11		b. Sood	7	
R. Khurana		b Soneja	0	NOT	OUT	4	
A. Alawat	ct. and	b Masand	0	Did not bat			
S. Narula	NOT	OUT	0	NOT	OUT	5	
D. V. Singh		b Sood	5		b Sood	0	
	Extras		7			9	
	Total		72			184	for 8

	<i>1st innings</i>				<i>2nd innings</i>			
<i>Bowlers</i>	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
A. Marwaha	7	1	18	—	12	2	37	1
A. Soneja	6	2	4	3	16	4	32	—
R. Sood	12.3	5	19	5	25	9	47	4
D.V. Singh	3	1	4	—	—	—	—	—
A. Masand	10	3	17	1	20	5	50	3
P. Kemp	—	—	—	—	1	—	13	—

A. Masand

Sanawar vs. Doon School

The Sanawar vs. Doon School Cricket match was played this year at Doon School, on Saturday and Sunday, the 17th and 18th of April. Saturday morning dawned bright and clear. Sanawar won the toss and decided to bat.

The first wicket fell at the score at zero, in the first over of the day, leaving the Sanawarians in a precarious position. The next pair played with extreme caution as suited the situation and thanks to them the position was greatly improved. P. Bhatia scored a total of 41 runs and brought the score upto 66 for 2.

Ajai Bahadur who had settled for a slow partnership with Bhatia, was out after having scored 25 runs. The scoring rate was quite slow as the Sanawarians slowly improved their position. R. Sood added another 41 runs to the total and Z. Khan added 36 runs. The Doon School fielding side must be given due credit. Their opening bowlers were

not so successful in the 1st innings, but their spinners such as Sayjirao Gaekwad and Suresh took the majority of the Sanawarians off guard.

Sanawarians were all out for 206. A commendable total after a bad start. Their running between the wickets was rather slow and could have increased the score a lot more.

The Doon School came in to bat after tea. They faced quite an uphill task. Their first wicket also fell at zero when their most feared batsman Suresh raised a catch off Soneja which was smartly held by Masand at square leg. Their fall of wickets was quite fast and their score once stood at 42 for 3. Their captain Jaisingji was caught by Masand at long mid off, off Sood. The Sanawarians were in an advantageous position then, inspite of their misendeavour.

But Hemant Kapoor of Doon, scored a brilliant 61 and together with Harpal Singh pulled the score upto 112 for 4. Harpal Singh went on to score a century the next day. The game ended that day after the fall of the fourth wicket.

The next day the Doon School team went on batting quite confidently. Three more wickets fell. By then the Doon School team had raised their score to 256 with Harpal Singh going strong at one end. He was disposed off at 120, when Masand caught him off this own bowling. The next three wickets went down cheaply and Doon School were all out for 257.

The major toll of the wickets was taken by Masand (4), Sood (3) and Soneja (2).

The Doon School innings ended at 11-00 a.m. and, with 4 hours to go, the game seemed poised for a draw.

Sanawar went in to bat and once again lost the first wicket at zero. Chauhan went out bowled by Harpal Singh forecasting a catastrophical collapse.

Their opening bowlers struck form and the Sanawarians seemed incapable of any resistance. The fall of wickets were 11 for 2, 12 for 3 and 4, 13 for 5. The next wicket lasted for quite sometime but Ved Prakash broke the patnership being foolishly run out. After that the fall of wickets was again brisk and Sanawar was all out for a meager score of 88. The only mentionable score, 39, was by Masand.

The Doon School went in jubilantly to bat needing only 38 runs to win. The fighting spirit in the Sanawarians did not slacken—Suresh was dismissed for 0. But the job was a hard one and only one more wicket fell before they overtook our score.

Sanawar

1st innings				2nd innings			
K. K. Chauhan	c	Jai Singji	b Harpal S.	0	b Harpal Singh	0	
A. Bahadur	c	Abhay	b S. Rao	25	c and b Kanta	8	
P. Bhatia	b	S. Rao		41	b Kanta	2	
A. Marwaha	b	S. Rao		18	c Suresh b Kanta	0	
R. Sood	b	Suresh		41	b Harpal	0	
A. Masand	b	Suresh		12	St. Jai b Harpal	39	
H. S. Sawney	L. B. W.	Abhay		11	L. B. W. Kanta	14	
Z. Khan	c	Suresh	b Harpal	36	b Abhay	0	
A. Soneja	St. Jai	b Suresh		12	c Deo b Harpal	6	
V. P. Yadav	L. B. W.	Abhay		7	RUN OUT	7	
D. V. Singh	NOT OUT			4	NOT OUT	0	
		Extras		7		12	
		Total		206		88	

Grand Total 294.

Doon School

1st inning				2nd innings			
Suresh	c	Masand	b Soneja	1	c D.V.S.	b Soneja	0
Sheel	b	Sood		16	b Soneja		20
Hemant	b	Sood		61	Not Out		1
Jai S.	c	Masand	b Sood	9	Not Out		17
Harpal	c	and	b Masand	120			
Abhay	c	Chauhan	b Masand	5			
P. Deo	c	Chima	b Masand	8			
Bhandre			b Soneja	0			
Kanta		Run Out		22			
Geakwad		Not Out		1			
S. Loona	c	and	b Masand	0			
		Extras		14			
		Total		257			38

Did not bat

Bowling analysis

1st innings					2nd innings				
Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W	
Harpal S.	27.1	10	67	3	16.4	6	30	4	
R. Kanta	11	3	26	0	11	4	24	4	
Suresh	16	5	32	3	—	—	—	—	
Abhay	18	4	35	1	3	0	19	1	
S. Rao	12	3	30	3	2	1	3	0	
S. Loona	4	1	9	0	—	—	—	—	

1st innings					2nd innings				
Bowlers	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W	
A. Marwaha	5	0	23	0	—	—	—	—	
A. Soneja	11	2	45	2	3	0	18	2	
R. Sood	29	5	93	3	2.2	0	20	0	
D. V. Singh	4	1	12	0	—	—	—	—	
A. Masand	17.5	3	59	4	—	—	—	—	
A. Bahadur	3	0	11	0	—	—	—	—	

A. Paul

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

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**THE
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NEWS-LETTER**

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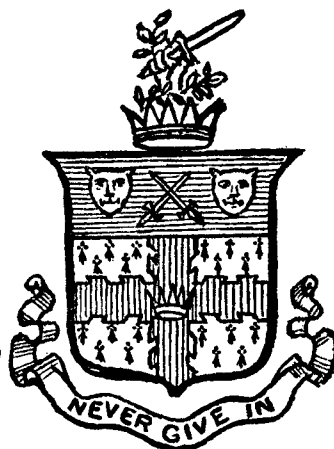
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 98

1st June

1965

School News

April.

26th. Inter-house boxing finals; congratulations to Vindhya House on winning the cup. Also our congratulations to Dr. D. C. Gupta on being awarded the Ph. D. from Lucknow.

28th. Hodson Run finals; Vindhya once again wins the trophy.

30th. The senior school leaves for camp at Taradevi.

May.

2nd. Eight boys (names given below) leave for Manali for advanced leadership course: Peter Kemp, Vijay Singh, Jatinder Ahluwalia, M. S. Bimbet (Nilagiri); J. S. Sahi, Ved Parkash, Keith Manley (Himalaya); Amar Talwar (Vindhya).

5th. Children return from camp a trifle tired and sun burnt.

6th. Barne Memorial Cricket match; the School XI trounces a Headmaster's XI.

7th. Inter-House cricket tournament commences.

11th. Inter-House cricket finals; Nilagiri and Vindhya share the cup.

12th. Soccer for juniors begins. Cricket Colts and XI start intensive coaching for the B.C.S. match to be played on the 22nd, 23rd of this month.

15th. Girls beat Auckland House, Simla, in Netball and Table Tennis. Preppers perform for the Senior School. Their concert was greatly appreciated. Pankaj was outstanding.

21st. B.C.S. Cricket XI arrives in the evening.

22nd. The Colts leave for B.C.S. at 12 noon.

O. S. News

Arun Kumar Gupta (Room No. 143, Hostel No. 2, I.I.T., Kanpur.): "I am one of the five Sanawarians studying in this Institute. In a month or two I shall be in the third year (Chem. Engg.). The other Sanawarians are Arun Kapur, who is about to graduate as a Chemical Engg., Ravi Khanna and D. R. S. Puar (4th year); Sardar S. S. Punia (2nd year)."

N. P. Dube (28 Central Lane, New Delhi—1) is studying hard for the I. A. S. Sanawar wishes him all the luck in the world.

Gurdip Singh (475, Model Town, Karnal) has signed a collaboration agreement with an American company. "They are the world's No. 1 dealers in quality poultry, and have already collaborations in 30 different countries. "Once Govt. sanction does come through we will have distributors and sales agents all over India and South East Asia. These American layers average over 80% for long periods.

Devinderpal has been awarded a Scholarship for a year's study at the Hawaii University. He will be leaving in the last week of May.

It was unfortunate that I could not make it for the second day's play at Kunjpura. I was hoping to be able to get the boys over to the farm for a short while I believe it was a grand finish."

Blossom Lyall (Shish Mahal, Sherwood College, Naini Tal): "All my love and blessings and good wishes for the new school year. I am missing Sanawar and all of you and think of you so often.

While there is some delay in getting our farm, I am here and have taken a post for the time-being. I do hope some of you will write for I am homesick for Sanawar."

Binny Shergill (1, Independent Armed Squadron, 7th Light Cavalry, C/o 56 A. P. O.) hopes to make a date at Founder's.

"I have spent over two years in the Border Areas and am thoroughly enjoying myself. We have a very fine set of officers and the company could not be more delightful. In this context I would like to mention that there are four of us Old Sanawarians serving in the Regiment. This is a record at present. The Officers are Capt. I. N. Luthra (1952-'53), Capt. Kamaljit Singh (1951-'57), Capt. M. S. Shergill (1951-'57) and 2/Lieut. R. I. S. Verdi (1949-'52). We are hoping that R. S. Brar (at present under training at the I. M. A., Dehra Dun) will join us later. I hope many more come to us . . . nothing like getting the Sanawar 'feeling' together again."

Vikram Soni (C/o Gillanders Arbuthnot & Co. P. O. Box No. 174, Calcutta-1) Sanawar sends love to "Gitanjali", a futur Sanawarian, now aged four months and hope she will take after Mama (not Papa). Vikram writes that he has met Aditya, Ajitinder Singh, Dhruv Murthy, Jaya (Posaw), I. S. Bhusri, Shuba and quite a few others. Jaya incidently spent a day in Sanawar earlier this term, and we were happy to see both her and her husband. Vikram is keeping fit and is learning to be a happy married man. Reading between the lines of his letter I can see that he is training hard to make do with less sleep, and discovering that his Teachers when blessed with little children must have been marvels to appear fresh and cheery every morning. We send our best wishes to the little family, and hope they'll manage to come up and see us soon.

Naresh Bahadur, is still nostalgic about his days in Sanawar. It's a mystery to him (though not to us) and he has given up trying to find a rational explanation for his devotion to the School. "Sir, I have a suggestion to submit that is to encourage or make Sanawarians cultivate pride in the nation and all that it stands for, in the school itself. I do not mean it in the sense of propoganda but in the sense of proud citizenship of a nation that started right but seems to have lost its way. I would also suggest that you encourage boys to join Central Government services rather than firms. Thus we all will be able to be of some use to the nation. One's personal well being can be sacrificed for a change because nations only become great through people's sufferings. Let Sanawarians go out in life seeking key jobs so that they can stop the rot. In twenty year's time things will be what they should be in India . . . the Sanawar way, . . . the correct way."

Sanjay Varma (16 Church Lane, Allahabad) : "Thank you very much for the two News-letters for which I have not as yet paid. I take the hint and am enclosing Rs. 2/- as subscription for the remaining year.

I am afraid there is nothing much to tell you except that I am mugging hard under a tutor since I will have to do the two years of the Intermediate course in one year.

I only wish that there were some O. S. or even P.S. round here. I've seen Billy Kent roaming around on a scooter but have had no time to see him. Even if I do I don't think he will know who I am.

Jayant has just done his part 1 exam. and is now off on a six week O.T.U. camp to Dehra Dun."

F/c Inderdaljeet Singh, Manharjeet (Air Force Flying College, Jodhpur) : "We reached our new Unit at the beginning of the month. We have all sorts of facilities here: a cinema (three films a week), a swimming pool, horse riding. Both swimming and horse riding are compulsory.

A few days back Karanjit Dhillon (Flying Officer) passed this way on some duty. He came to see us."

Ranjit Bhatia (School House, Blundell's, Tiverton, Devon, England) : "School reopened about a week back and during the holidays I spent some time with Messrs. Peter Lee and Stuart Moore in Birmingham and Cranleigh respectively and I had a terrific time in both calls. They are both studying law. I spent most of my holiday in London and also did a short work course with Leyland motors in Leyland. Before this I spent most of my Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Colledge in Jersey and really enjoyed that too.

Officially it is summer here but in fact there is no sign of it. We haven't seen the sun since the beginning of term almost two weeks ago.

This term will be a fairly busy one as I have some exams. at the end of it. I shall be taking my Maths. and Science A-level and English Literature A—O in July. After that I hope to come home for my long (2 months) summer vacation and of course go upto Sanawar in August. Unfortunately I won't be able to stay till October as school reopens in September and so will miss Founder's again."

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey) is one of our regular correspondents, and his charming and wholly delightful letters are a pleasure to read. Stuart obviously has many happy memories of Sanawar and has wonderfully facile style. One reads and enjoys and re-lives the enthusiasm of his short stay here, and hopes that he will manage to return some day for a further stay. He is in London now : "We have been having a heat wave, and the last two days have averaged about 75° F which is probably hotter than Sanawar at present. For the next three months I am living

most of the time in London in our flat there, so that I can attend the daily lectures for my law finals. It is a lovely change to live here as I have been brought up in the country ever since I can remember, and at times, it can be very dull. London, on the other hand, is the centre of everything in the U. K. practically, and there is never a dull moment. There are always new plays, concerts, films and exhibitions and so on, and even just browsing through the busy shops can be quite an entertainment in itself. Unfortunately though, there is also some work to be done, so it isn't all enjoyment for me at any rate in London!

Ranjit Bhatia of Himalaya House, who left in 1963, is over here on a scholarship and is thoroughly enjoying himself at Blundell's, and is no doubt, doing very well there. He stayed with me in Cranleigh a few weeks ago before returning to school, and we had a marvellous time reminiscing over Sanawar. It was nice to see him again and I shall hope to see more of him later on this year."

Bill Colledge, (San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelade, Jersey, C. I.) writes to the Headmaster: "The O. S. reunion was held on Saturday, 8th May from 4-00 p. m. to 10-30 p. m. in the Royal Horticultural Hall, London, and many were there before the opening hour (the bar didn't open till 6-00 p. m.) and it was difficult clearing the place at closing time. Mrs. Tilley worked as valiantly as ever and announced a mere 123 attending at tea time. There were nearly 200 by the time supper came along, with the bar open of course.

I turned on my tape recorder as soon as we finished singing the School song more or less in tune, and managed to get the closing verse of the same song sung by the School last Founder's Speech Day. Then followed your talk to us—in the dark—as I projected some splendid colour slides nearly life size on the wall and the emotion was there, but in the dark. It was very impressive and we all expressed our gratitude to you for speaking to us. Your message had a profound effect.

Pradeep Soneja turned up in solitary loneliness but one could see at a glance from his erect and smart bearing that he was a truly "happy and unafraid" Sanawarian. He has promised to bring many others for the 19th Reunion next year including some in graceful and glamorous saris.

I could get nothing definite out of Mrs. Tilley regarding her visit to Sanawar though she did say she would like to do the trip. She was very busy trying to get the day's accounts made up as the support in the beginning was not what she expected. However, I understand she had a pleasant surprise when the balance and something over were handed to her before the evening came to an end and there was some murmur of 'getting a Mini out of it'.

We missed Mrs. Barne and George Foster. Both had met with accidents and the latter was still in hospital.

Phyllis and I still have Founder's with us and we are counting the days to our next visit in 1967,—seems only yesterday that we were together. You must be preparing for Founder's 1965, while we still bask in the sunshine of the past year. It was truly memorable and it is difficult finding words, even now to express our gratitude to you two and the whole School for all the care and attention you paid us. Phyll's recovery is established and we fully expect her to be herself again by October.

In passing, there is tremendous interest in the disposition of the Staff and many have asked if the News-letter could show what each member is doing—"our Mistresses and Assistant Mistresses" remain long in memory.

I have addressed a copy of A. A. Milne's "Belinda" to you and you may find it suitable for the Staff play this year. It will come 2nd Class Air Mail so I cannot enclose any letter in the packet. Don't be surprised that there is no explanatory note in it.

Sanawar takes pride and pleasure in sending greetings and good wishes to Deepa on her marriage to Subhabrata Dutta on Saturday, May 15th in Dehra Dun.

T. C. Kemp

Boxing.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Inter-House Boxing Tournament

Monday, 26th April, 1965, at 2-30 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster	T. Keeper	Mr. M.S. Sinha
		Recorder	Mr. M.V. Gore
Judges	{ Lt. Vijay Singh	Whips	{ Mr. S.C. Jalota
	{ 2nd Lt. S.B. Manian		{ Mr. B.P. Joshi
	{ 2nd Lt. Lansawnaniana	M.O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja
		M.C.	Zafarullah Khan

Inter house boxing tournament was held from 19th to 26th April. 188 boys took part in the competition and in quite a few cases one saw some spirited boxing even though the two boys belonged to the same house.

The competition was very keen and the trophy could have gone to any house with a little bit of luck. Himalaya were most unfortunate as they lost on medical ground three of their good boxers during the tournament.

Nilagiri House though last in the competition won five out of the fourteen weights. Infact they had only five participants in the finals and all won, this must be a record.

Mr. Jagdish Ram gave away the medals and certificates to the winners and runners up of the respective weights.

Red	Green
<i>Atom Weight 80—Below 90</i>	
Anand Prakash (H) lost to H.M.S. Tanwar (V)	
<i>Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100</i>	
N.R. Kohli (S) lost to Samir Kumar (S)	
<i>Paper Weight 100—Below 110</i>	
A. Zaveri (V) lost to Nirpdev Singh (N)	
<i>*Midget Weight 190—Below 200</i>	
Rakesh Sood (V) beat V. Mehra (V)	
<i>*Light-Heavy Weight 200—Below 210</i>	
A.P.S. Somal (H) lost to Dharamvir S. (N)	
<i>*Heavy Weight 200 & above & over 17 years</i>	
H.S. Sawhney (H) lost to Tejpal S. Arora (S)	
<i>Middle Weight 110—Below 120</i>	
J.S. Sandhu (S) lost to Bhupinder Kaul (H)	
<i>Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130</i>	
P.P. Chauhan (S) lost to N. Khorana (S)	
<i>Gnat Weight 130—Below 140</i>	
K.S. Rajput (N) beat K.S. Sidhu (H)	
<i>Fly Weight 140—Below 150</i>	
Surinderpal S. Sidhu (V) lost to A. Saxena (V)	
<i>*Bantam Weight 150—Below 160</i>	
D. Subramaniam (V) lost to M.M. Sinha (H)	
<i>*Feather Weight 160—Below 170</i>	
I. S. Yadav (S) lost to Ajai Bahadur (H)	
<i>*Light Weight 170—Below 180</i>	
N. Acharya (H) lost to T. Vunglallian (N)	
<i>*Welter Weight 180—Below 190</i>	
K.K. Chauhan (S) lost to Vijay Singh (N)	
<i>*1½ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.</i>	

*The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{3}$ age in months + weight in pounds.

Results :—			
Cock-House	Vindhya	...	65 points
2nd	Siwalik	...	64 "
3rd	Himalaya	...	63 "
4th	Nilagiri	...	59 "
Best Boxer	...	Rakesh Sood	
Best Loser	...	Amar Pal S. Somal	

Hodson Runs

The training began this year on 15th March, 1965. Due to bad weather with heavy showers, the first three weeks went waste, and as such the finals were postponed till 28th April.

The qualifying heats were held from 22nd April. The points scored were as follows:—

	H	N	S	V
Under 11	3	0	5	3
Under 13	4	6	4	9
Under 15	5	10	4	9

The finals were held on Wednesday, 28th April at 5 p.m. The results were as follows:—

Winners:

Under 11	1st	P. S. Kadan (S)	Time 4' 27"
	2nd	Atul Sobti (H)	
	3rd	H. S. Yadav (H)	
Under 13	1st	G. S. Bala (V)	Time 5' 39.5"
	2nd	Ajai Pal Singh (V)	
	3rd	G. S. Dhillon (V)	
Under 15	1st	G. S. Cheema (H)	Time 9' 24.7"
	2nd	J. Marwah (V)	
	3rd	R. Malhotra (V)	
Open	1st	Y. S. Chibh (N)	Time 12' 4"
	2nd	S. Patel (N)	
	3rd	Amar Talwar (V)	

Final points scored:—

1st	Vindhya	105 points
2nd	Nilagiri	74 "
3rd	Siwalik	72 "
4th	Himalaya	47 "

The practice suffered several interruptions due to cold and rainy weather affecting the performance of the competitors, as is evident from the scores above. In spite of this, the efforts on the part of boys were noteworthy. Vindhya retained the trophy for the fourth year in succession—a creditable performance indeed. Our sincere congratulations to them and to all those who tried.

M. V. Gore

Vindhya House Saturday Club Show

The evening of Thursday the 29th of April was most interestingly occupied by the Vindhya House Show. I would like to congratulate Vindhya House for its excellent and polished performance and for packing so much entertainment into such a short time.

The first item presented for our appreciation was a Orissa dance by senior boys and girls. For some reasons quite unexplicable putting boys in a dance always mars the grace and beauty of the entire item. The movements though executed with drill like precision are quite contrary to what can be called dancing. But the girls were an able compromise and together with the melodious chant of the backstage singers the item proved to be entertaining.

After the last few years the audience has been anticipating a good Hindi play from Vindhya House. I will refrain from commenting that काले कौचे गौरे हंस did not come up to their expectations. The Vindhyan evidently had not exploited and trained young talent and having lost its actors of the yester-year had not really any trained people to fall back upon. Jasbir Marwah fortunately proved to be a success and inspite of his inexperience played his role like a veteran. The play was a piece of light comedy with a moralistic back-ground. It was full of satire on an average almost illiterate Indian family. The dialogue had many amusing punch lines to it. Virender Singh is also deserves credit for his performance.

"Dances from here and there," was an item appropriately chosen for a short variety show. It provided fleeting moments of good entertainment and added colour to the show. This also gave chance to some youngsters to exhibit their talent.

The next item was musical entertainment from the Vindhyan "Stargazers". It seems to be the trend in Sanawar towards small and well combining groups of musicians instead of a large orchestra. The "Stargazers" provided lively music. Amar Talwar played the Saxophone with great versatility and Ashok Saxena handled the trumpet well.

Last but not least "Open Yours Eyes", was an eye opening English play. This item was by far the best in the evening's programme. The play for once aimed at something more than just slapstick humour and was well appreciated. Amar Talwar played the role of a mild mannered; once hen-pecked husband, having a taste of freedom and appreciating it. His appearance on the stage lightened the tenseness of the atmosphere, and allowed the audience to breath freely again, after 10 minutes of very tense action. Phiroza Sitarawala an obvious veteran, carried herself with aplomb; Rakesh Sood, Pratima Jayaram

and Mala Khanna too deserve mention for their creditable performance. I would include this play among the select list of good plays performed during house shows.

The Vindhyan should be congratulated for their apt choice of a variety of items for their Saturday Club Show at such short notice. I can say wholeheartedly that they lived upto our highest expectations. Well done!

A. Paul

* * * * *

The hall was still echoing the last notes of the National Anthem when the curtains parted to present a Folk Dance of Orissa. Each colourfully attired dancer seemed to enjoy the role allotted to him or her. This 'natural gaiety' accounted for the item's success.

The next presentation was a one-act Hindi play. Jasbir Marwah was unhesitant about exposing his dramatical abilities. The girls unfortunately persisted in hidden giggles where lamenting sobs were required.

The Vindhyan Stargazers took the stage next. Lack of experience amongst most of the participants marred the effort of Amar Talwar, who gave a polished performance on his saxophone.

Dances from here and there, failed to draw the applause the effort demanded, as they were short and abrupt.

The last item "Open Your Eyes" was strategically placed and was a most welcome "eye opener". The general acting was good the teaming perfect. Phiroza Sitarawala and Amar Talwar, however, stood out.

This time, Mr. Talwar paid the customary tribute on behalf of the audience. The show concluded leaving some of us mildly impressed, others confused and the rest sleepy!

Rajan Bhatia

The Camp

Every year, during the mid-term break, the Senior School, leaves for a week's camp. Usually, the camp is at Kandaghat, but this year it was at a place called Scout-halt six or seven miles from Simla. The railway line from Kalka to Simla passes about two hundred and fifty yards below Scout-halt. Thus the best way to get there is by rail.

The camp was held from the thirtieth of April to the fifth of May. On the thirtieth morning, the whole of the school, both boys and girls walked down to Dharampore. There we travelled in two trains, one leaving half an hour after the other. We reached Scout-halt sometime in the late afternoon.

Scout-halt is situated near Taradevi, on the brow of a hill. It is a place that has been for years used as a campsite for scouts and is admirably suited for this purpose.

The girls were housed in a dormitory on the waist of the hills; the boys lived in tents further up. To the left of the girls' dormitory were the kitchen and other buildings. There was also a roomy dining hall, a recreation room and a small auditorium. There were rooms for staff to the left of these. The Housemasters were lodged in a log cabin near the boys' tents. There were two terraced fields and a swimming pool, the latter could not be used because of a leakage.

As one climbed up the hill, one came across the boys' tents. Vindhya were accommodated in eight tents, eight boys to a tent. The tents occupied by the other houses were pitched on the fringes of a small field.

The campsite was notable for the splendid panorama seen in front of it. All around there were hills, hills and hills, stretching away to the horizon. Simla sprawled over two or three ridges to the left of our hill; at night its lights appeared like so many glow-worms. In the background, a range of hills clothed in the yellow-green of pine or the darker green of the fir, made a picturesque setting. In the extreme distance, the resplendent Chor peak, its bald pate sprinkled with snow, peeped from between two other ridges. At the foot of the hill on which the camp stood there was a valley through which flowed many streams. One of the streams fell down a hill making a good sized waterfall and a little distance away a pool of clear water. The hill itself merged into a ridge covered with deodar forest. There was a small temple on this ridge.

It was warmer at Taradevi than it had been at Sanawar. The days we spent there were lovely days with blue skies and scarcely a wisp of cloud. This enhanced the beauty of the place.

Everyday, there were roll-calls in the morning and evening. As it was a scout camp, it was decided that a little social work should be done everyday. So the boys and masters spent half an hour daily in clearing and levelling a piece of ground.

On two days, there were campfires. Campfires are actually impromptu concerts. There were many songs sung along with some dances, instrumental

music, and even a little skit. On both occasions we were joined by dozen or more scouts from a school in Bombay who were also camping at the same place at the same time.

Many of the boys went out on hikes and excursions to Simla, Kufri, the Temple and many other places. Seven boys of Himalaya House along with Mr. Burns hiked from the campsite to Sabathu.

To pass the time games like kabaddi and volleyball were played in the field. In the latter game most of the time was spent in fagging the ball from the khud.

The four days passed very quickly and before we even knew what was happening, we found ourselves on the return journey which was like the onward journey. The camp provided a much required rest after weeks of hard study.

The camp was a great success and must have involved a lot of planning and hard work on the part of the organisers. I on behalf of the boys and girls of the school would like to thank them for the wonderful time we had.

N. Rajan

Inter-House Cricket League.

This year, the inter-house cricket matches commenced on the seventh of May. Everyday there were two matches played, one senior and one junior, each house playing in one match. There was feast of runs in many of the matches, and the average rate of scoring was high.

On the first day the Siwalik, Vindhya junior match was most exciting. Siwalk eventually won by four runs.

On the following day the Vindhya avenged their defeat on Lower Barnes by beating Siwalik in the seniors, in another very well contested match. The margin of victory was only six runs. Himalaya Nilagiri matches on both occasions were one sided.

Other noteworthy matches were Nilagiri, Siwalik and Nilagiri, Vindhya on the Upper Barnes and Nilagiri, Vindhya on the Lower Barnes. The Nilagiri Vindhya match on the Upper Barnes was a personal triumph for Ashok Masand (N). After scoring 99 runs he went on to capture 7 Vindhya wickets for 33 runs.

The house matches were keenly contested and the teams were fairly well matched. Vindhya and Nilagiri shared the cup with ten points each.

Seniors

1 *Himalaya vs. Nilagiri.*

Himalaya 40. (D. V. Singh 5 for 20, A. Masand 2 for 7, K. V. Singh 2 for 3).

Nilagiri 43 for 2 wkts. (S. Sahni 12 n.o., P. Bhatia 16, R. Bhatia 1 for 14).

Result—Nilagiri won by 8 wkts.

2 *Siwalik vs. Vindhya.*

Vindhya 97. (R. Sood 57, A. Soneja 5 for 46, M. Sehgal 3 for 18).

Siwalik 91. (A. Soneja 21, M. Sehgal 17, A. Marwaha 8 for 34, R. Sood 1 for 32).

Result—Vindhya won by 6 runs.

3 *Nilagiri vs. Siwalik.*

Nilagiri 136 for 9 wkts. (P. Bhatia 31, S. Sahni 25, A. Soneja 4 for 60, M. Sehgal 2 for 32).

Siwalik 124 for 9 wkts. (Z. Khan 41, S. Khorana 17, D. V. Singh 3 for 48).

Result—Nilagiri won by 12 runs.

4 *Himalaya vs. Vindhya.*

Himalaya 78. (A. P. S. Somal 21, R. Sood 5 for 36, A. Marwaha 4 for 13).

Vindhya 79 for 1 wkt. (Surinder Pal 38, S. Tatwawadi 27 n. o. A. Bahadur 1 for 32).

5 *Nilagiri vs. Vindhya.*

Nilagiri 162 for 8 wkts. (A. Masand 99, D. V. Singh 21, R. Sood 2 for 50, P. Sharma 5 for 55).

Vindhya 117. (A. Marwaha 66 and R. Sood 26, A. Masand 7 for 33, D.V. Singh 2 for 57).

Result—Nilagiri won by 45 runs.

Himalaya vs. Siwalik.

Siwalik 89. (K. K. Chauhan 37, D. Tikaram 14, R. Bhatia 4 for 18, A. Bahadur 2 for 18, G. S. Chima 2 for 36).

Himalaya 91 for 9 wkts. (H. S. Sawhney 30 n. o. A. Bahadur 16, A. Soneja 4 for 44, M. Sehgal 2 for 18, A. S. Gujral 2 for 6).

Result—Himalaya won by 1 wkt.

	H	N	S	V	Total	Position
H	—	1	2	1	4	III
N	2	—	2	2	6	I
S	1	1	—	1	3	IV
V	2	1	2	—	5	II

Juniors (U-13)

1 *Vindhya vs. Siwalik*

Siwalik 79 (R.S. Gujral 20, R. Mohan, 15 Vikram Singh 14, Praveen Kumar 6 for 10, Manjit 2 for 22).

Vindhya 75 (Gurpratap 25, R. Gujral 4 for 18, S.S. Kadan 2 for 21, N. Khorana 3 for 19).

Result—Siwalik won by 4 runs.

2 *Himalaya vs. Nilagiri*

Himalaya 51. (B. K. Kaul 21, R. Gupta 2 for 22, A. Saxena 3 for 7, A. Kalia 2 for 0).

Nilagiri 52 for no loss. (Shivnath 31 n. o. and B.S. Ramana 8 n. o.).

Result—Nilagiri won by 10 wkts.

3 *Himalaya vs. Vindhya*

Vindhya 101. (Praveen Kumar 24, Vivek Pradhan 35, S. S. Farar 6 for 38).

Himalaya 77. (M. S. Pathania 27, B. K. Kaul 14, Praveen Kumar 2 for 26, S. Prabhakar 2 for 12, Manjit 3 for 6).

Result—Vindhya won by 24 runs.

4 *Siwalik vs. Nilagiri.*

Siwalik 78. (N.C. Chauhan 25, R. Gupta 2 for 9, U. Dhar 3 for 21, Manjit Singh 2 for 0, A. Kalia 2 for 13).

Nilagiri 57. (B. S. Ramana 12, S.S. Kadan 4 for 10, R.S. Gujral 2 for 9, N. Khorana 2 for 19).

Result—Siwalik won by 21 runs.

5 *Himalaya vs. Siwalik.*

Siwalik 98 for 9 wkts. (V. S. Kadan 15, P. P. Chauhan 15 n.o., A. Bhagwat 14, S. S. Farar 3 for 24, A. Sobti 2 for 9, A. Rai 2 for 27, I. Sharma 2 for 14).

Himalaya 52. (A. Sobti 12, R. S. Gujral 3 for 16, N. Khorana 3 for 15, S.S. Kadan 2 for 17).

Result—Siwalik won by 46 runs.

6 *Nilagiri vs. Vindhya.*

Vindhya 50. (Praveen Kumar 17, R. Gupta 5 for 15, A. Saxena 2 for 13, A. Kalia 2 for 5).

Nilagiri 43. (K. Bhagat 10, Praveen Kumar 6 for 16, S. Prabhakar 3 for 17).

Result—Vindhya won by 7 runs.

	H	N	S	V	Total	Position
H	—	1	1	1	3	IV
N	2	—	1	1	4	III
S	2	2	—	2	6	I
V	2	2	1	—	5	II

<i>Final Position.</i>				
	Senior	Junior	Total	Position
H	4	3	7	IV
N	6	4	10	I
S	3	6	9	III
V	5	5	10	I

N. Rajan

Sanawar vs Auckland House

Netball

The Inter-school Netball match was played on the 15th May on Peacestead. Sanawar won the toss and chose the side remote from the swimming pool end of the field, leaving Auckland House to take the first throw. Sanawar passing was good and the ball was in the shoot's hands a few minutes after play commenced. Both Anita Sobti and Sudipta missed the chances they got. However, they soon settled down and Sudipta shot two goals for Sanawar in quick succession. It was obvious from the beginning that both teams were well matched and the game was poised for an exciting finish. The game soon took on a fast pace and the goals were shot by both sides. The passing was swift and deft, hardly any throws being missed. Special mention must be made of the forwards of both sides who intercepted the throws excellently. By half time both teams were quite tired after the strenuous game and all filed off the field for rest. The score was 9-5, Sanawar in the lead.

After half time Sanawar increased the margin between the scores by shooting about a dozen quick goals, bringing the score up to 19-7. Our shooting with the change of the ends improved tremendously and hardly any chances were missed. The Auckies, it seemed, had not regained their breath and they gave away quite a few goals. The Sanawar team on the other hand had got its second wind and the players seemed quite fresh. The score increased steadily in favour of Sanawar. By now both referees were keeping an eye on the time and when the final whistle blew the score stood at 22-12.

Both teams played hard and I would like to congratulate them on their performance.

Pratima Jayaram

Table Tennis

The intensive training by the table tennis team this year proved quite fruitful when the Sanawar team trounced the Auckland House by 3-0. The team deserves congratulation for not having lost a single game and winning many games below 10.

In the first string doubles, Ambika Devi and Sunita Oberoi of Sanawar played Purnima Bhailak and Anita Cherry of Auckland. In spite of a shaky start the Sanawarians proved to be superior. They made a recovery after being down 5-2 and went on to win the game at 21-9. The next game was also won easily at 21-6. The match went in favour of Sanawar 2-0.

The singles proved to be more interesting. Mala Khanna of Sanawar played Jaya Rana of Auckland. Both games were keenly contested with Jaya Rana leading throughout. Mala Khanna was obviously off form but managed to forge ahead in the last few points of both games. The scores were 21-18, 21-16. The singles match thus went to Sanawar 2-0.

The second string doubles fared just as the first string. Anita Thomas and Sheela Kar represented Sanawar and Vijay R. Singh and Indu Bhailak Auckland House. The Auckies hardly provided any competition and the match ended with the scores at 21-9, 21-8.

The Sanawar team is to be congratulated on its performance.

A. Paul

Spare the rod and spoil the child

Sometime back a debate was held in Barne Hall on the above motion. It was proposed by N. Rajan and seconded by Sonali Moitra. The opposition was lead by Amitbha Paul and seconded by Anita Babar.

The debate was well attended. N. Rajan's opening speech was marred to some extent by late comers. The opening speech was quite well thought out but rather limited in scope. Rajan's nervousness was exacerbated by interruptions from those coming late but he managed to continue his arguments.

Paul launched into his part spiritedly. Without notes and with great confidence he put forward his case. Raising many very strong points he failed to elaborate on them.

Both seconders were too brief but very charming. Sonali Moitra for the proposition tended to speak too rapidly.

The debate was then thrown open to the house. Many questions were put to the proposition but few to the opposition. Unfortunately staff were forced to play too great a part in this due to the reticence of the children. This was regrettable as the topic was such on which, surely, most of the pupils could have voiced an opinion.

The summing up was brief from both sides. Voting took place and a varying bias was noticed according to the sex of the voters. The result of the vote was 37 for, 28 against and many abstentions. The motion was upheld.

Office-bearers to ensure the smooth running of further debates were elected. All those taking part were promising. A lack of polish and a tendency to carry on talking during laughter etc. was inevitable. Lively debating can be expected in future from all.

The meeting was ably conducted by Pushp Lata in the chair.

T. P. Burns

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I was delighted to see in the April News-letter that Mr. Francis has drawn attention to the importance of the role that western music plays in the numerous activities at Sanawar. I should like to say right away that no one can leave Sanawar without being impressed by the very high standard achieved in both the band and the piano sections, and to me, as an Englishman, this is all the more remarkable in a country which has a very strong musical tradition of a completely different nature.

I am sure that readers will agree with me that Founder's day would not be the same without the dazzling display of the band; and where will the socials be without a dance band? The same goes for the piano in House Shows and concerts. Enormous credit is due to the very talented musicians at Sanawar, and the school can be justly proud of them.

Let us also remember that musicians do not become musicians by accident, and it is only the patient training of many years which produces results. This is of course due to the endless hard work put in by Mr. Pillai and Mr. Francis 'behind the scenes', and not only those who are taught by them, but the whole school, must surely be deeply grateful for the splendid work they do in producing such a fine western music section, which is, undoubtedly a great asset.

Yours etc.,

Stuart Moore

'मन चँगा तो कठौतीमें गङ्गा'

भारत-एक विशाल देश है और यहाँ लाखों की संख्या में शहर या छोटे मोटे कस्बे हैं। इन शहरों या कस्बों में से कम से कम आधे तो तीर्थस्थान हैं, और इन तीर्थस्थानों की जनता में आधे लोग ऐसे होंगे जो अपनी रोटी दूसरों को ठग कर कमाते हैं। इस श्रमी व इमानदार सामाजिक वर्ग के नेता हैं पाँडे या रेखावर्गीय पंडित। इन लोगों का श्रेयकारी व्यवसाय है भोलेभाले धार्मिक विचार वाली जनता के पैसे के बोझ को कम करना।

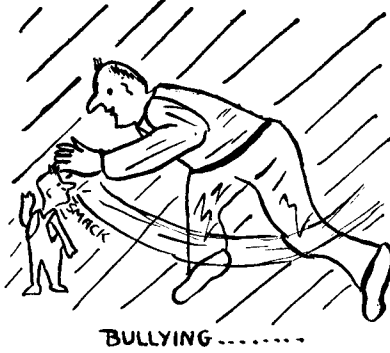
हर साल लोग लाखों की तादाद में तीर्थस्थानों में जाकर भेड़ों की भाँति इन कसाई रूपी पंडितों के शिकार बनते हैं और वहाँ पर अपना सब कुछ गवाँकर थोड़ा सा गँगोजल या चुटकी भर राख लेकर पुनः लौट आते हैं। हमारे पुराणों में कहीं पर लिखा है कि शरीर पानी से शुद्ध होता है, आत्मा सच्चाई से और बुद्धि व्यवहारिक ज्ञान से। हमारे पूज्य पंडितगण भी इन्हीं सिद्धान्तों का जरा अर्वाचीन नियमों के रूपमें प्रयोग करते हैं। लोगों के बदन थूक खखार से भरे पानी शुद्ध होते हैं, उनकी व पंडितों की आत्माएँ ठगी से शुद्ध होती हैं और पंडित अपनी तीव्र बुद्धि से तीर्थयात्रियों के ऊपर परोपकार कर के उनको उपकार के दाँव पेंच सिखाते हैं। अर्थात् उनकी बुद्धि पवित्र होती है। यहाँ तक कि भोले व गरीब किसान भी तीर्थस्थानों से दुनियादारी की डिग्री पास कर के वापिस लौटते हैं।

इन महात्माओं की एक आदर्श उक्ति है मन चँगा तो काशी या हरिद्वार में गँगा। इस उक्ति के ऊँचे मापदण्ड की पुरानी परम्पराओं को कायम रखने के लिये कला व प्रतिभा की आवश्यकता है। खासकर आजकल, क्योंकि लोगों में कुछ-कुछ बुद्धि आने लगी है।

ऐसे लोग बहुत कम मिलेंगे जो कि मन चँगा तो कठौती में गँगा के सिद्धान्त का असली पालन करते हैं। वास्तव में उक्त सिद्धान्त को मानने वाले ही समाज के सच्चे सेवक हैं। आज के वैज्ञानिक युग में शुद्ध व पवित्र विचारों का मिलन ही सँगम है तथा उर्वरा भूमि ही तीर्थस्थान है।

किरण कीर्ति चौहान

HOBBIES OF SANAWARIANS.



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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 99

1st July

1965

School News

May

23rd. Cricket XI and Colts matches against B.C.S. abandoned due to rain.

Film : Last Angry Man.

25th. Soccer Festival Match. Boys beat the Staff (2-0).

28th. 2nd Mark-reading. The first Friday Forum of the Term. The panel gave convincing answer to why "God is referred to as 'He' and not 'She'".

29th. We welcome Miss Margaret Franck of the American Peace Corps and hope her stay with us will be a happy one.

30th. Staff Club Tennis Finals, followed by Tea.

Film : Brave Warriors.

June.

3rd. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show attended by the Juniors.

5th. Himalaya House show enthralled a packed house. Well done!

Congratulations to V. Mehra and A. Talwar on their appointment as Prefects Vindhya House.

6th. Congratulations to the following on being awarded Cricket Colours for the year 1965 :—

R. Sood	Z. Khan
A. Masand	A. Marwaha

H. S. Sawhney

A. Bahadur

A. Soneja

P. Bhatia

Dharamvir Singh

7th. Observed as a School holiday in recognition of how very well the girls did against Auckland House School in their Inter-School Fixtures Swimming gala from 11-00—1-00 p.m. Children enjoyed a dip in the pool after two years.

8th. Inter-House Soccer Double league commences. An experiment to improve the standard of soccer in School.

17th. Dev Samaj Model School presented 'Singing and Dancing Punjab'. The performance was given by children of age-groups 6 to 10 and the kids almost reached professional excellence. The show was greatly appreciated.

19th. The School Music Recital. Comprised two sections, Indian and Western. The programme was too long drawn-out and hence somewhat monotonous.

21st. Inter-House Soccer Double League ends.

The scores :—

Himalaya	47 points
Nilagiri	44 "
Siwalik	29 "
Vindhya	24 "

22nd. First pre-monsoon shower!

O. S. News

Nancy Cooper (Karachi Grammar School, Karachi, Pakistan) writes from Mussoorie where she is on holiday,.....and once again the ghosts, of memories long dormant rise to be presented for inspection. We remember very clearly that darling white-haired figure that was Mrs. Cooper (Nancy's mother), and her brisk business like ways and her delightful sense of humour.

"I was most interested to get the Sanawar Newsletter and the news of the O. S. reunion in the U. K. I had heard from Miss E. Woddel most of the details of the meeting. The audience were very thrilled to see the photography of the old school and our well-loved spots.

I shared my O. S. letter with Meera Badhwar. She is on holiday at Vermont, Mussoorie. She is taking tennis coaching and hopes to do well. She was most amused at the little pen sketches and pointed out Mr. Kemp to me. He might remember my mother, Mrs. L. O. Cooper who stayed with Mr. Carter sometime in 1950 or so.

Good wishes for the continued success of the old School."

Harbir S. Dhillon (Hindustan Farms, P. O. Kukra Town, Distt. Lakhimpur-Kheri, U. P.) has the usual complaint: non arrival of the News-letter. I really can't see any solution to the problem unless we appoint a clerk to handle O. S. affair..... and that we cannot afford at the moment. I hope Harbir has better luck with future copies.

Horace McCarthy (11 Kellet Grove, Kew-Melbourne, E. S. Australia.) is back in Bombay for a final settlement of his affairs. Sanawar sends greetings to Horace and the family and wishes them all the luck in the world. We will miss them and those grand parties that were a high-light of each of Horace's visits over the years. We send a special greeting to Pamela and humbly salute the indomitable spirit which has carried her through the vicissitudes of life with such success, that she now owns and drives a car.

Horace is involved in the problems of Income-Tax certificates and Foreign Exchange, and we sympathise with him and wish him a quick release. He leaves for Australia on the 16th.

"While we worked in India we were happy and contented.....however, whatever else I may forget about the country, Sanawar will always be remembered and have a special place in my heart and thoughts. Thank you for sending the News-letter,

which you must continue to do please. I hope sincerely the School continues to flourish and I would like to say a special "hallo" to.....and all those I had the pleasure of meeting in 1962."

As the 'boys' grow up and become 'men' I have to be a little careful in the excerpts I use from their letters. In fact I am receiving more and more of the "confidential not for publication" type of letters. I can see the point but I still regret the necessity. It is always heart warming to receive these some rather wonderful, letters and I'm sad at not being able to share them.

I will share one of them though just to prove the point that most of us Sanawarians are "nuts", "crackers", "a little mad", "not quite there."
(Please note the date). Dated 1-5-'65.

"Are you just surprised or shocked? It's not over yet.....Some more to come.....we have had an addition in the family. It's a boy,.....I still have to see him.....Please book his reservation for Sanawar you can forge my signature in the Parents/Guardians column. Age!.....let me see..... you know my maths. Anyway you calculate,.....the date of birth is 9-5-'65. What other information do you want. I think he should come on a special priority..... priority 1..... I almost forgot about the name. I suggest you leave it blank till things are finalised,.....if you insist you can put....."

Is it surprising that we love them so!

Capt. Tejpal S. Chowdhry (485, Fd. Coy., C/o 56 A.P.O.) is in camp some where in India. He managed to meet Chittarpal Singh (acting Adjutant), Kanwar Ranjit Singh (acting 2nd in Command), Baljit Singh Ahluwalia (liaison officer), apparents Kul Bhusan is somewhere near by too. T.P.S. adds: "I am going on an Engineering Degree Course to the College of Military Engineering, Dapodi, Poona 12, commencing on 5th July '65. This course is for two and a half years, which is full of studies anyway that is no problem."

The following is a true extract, but unfortunately the sender's name will have to remain my secret.

"This must be a real surprise getting a letter from me. Last night I had a most vivid dream,..... it was incredibly clear and real. I dreamt I was in Sanawar, as a student, and we were to play a hockey match with the Staff at 2-30 p. m. As the time for the start was coming near, and we had not been given 'Colours' I was sent to find you, and to ask you for them. I arrived in your office but found you in the old library near by,..... and you were putting cream on a Yummy, Yum, Yum looking chocolate pudding- You were so occupied that you

did not hear me knock. Mrs. Kemp heard me, and signalled to me to come in. There were some other Staff members there, but I can remember Mountford only. I stood in front of you for some time, greedily looking at the pudding. You were really engrossed in decorating the pudding with cream. When you finally finished you turned and said 'well',..... and I woke up. "Such a pity! I was hoping to taste a delicious mouthful. It really was a wonderful dream..... Well Sir, I hope Mrs. Sehgal or. Mrs. Kemp makes a nice chocolate pudding for you."

I wonder! Can any of you experts at dream analysis help? Send in yours efforts.

My contribution :

The Hockey Colours :— These are symbolic of his vivacious, colourful wife. (The dreamer is a married man.)

The Hockey Sticks :— Well these go along with the Colours and are used by the wife.

The pudding so deliciously presented :— This is what the dreamer yearns for and expects ;

Mr. Mountford :—this is what he gets.

I hasten to add that I do not claim any scientific basis for this analysis.

Also wrote :—

Vipen Sabherwal (Quantock School, Over Stomey, Somerset, England.)

Capt H.S. Boparai (7, Fd. Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.)

Mr. Kamaljit Singh (Ritu's father) sends us news of another pre-'47 O.S.—Jack Harper. The more observant of you will have seen his name chiselled into one of the stones in the pavement in front of the boys' dining room. This "urge for immortality" is still very much to the fore in the present generation too, as any piece of new cement work will bear witness.

"On Saturday, we had been invited to lunch by the Delhi Manager of Qantas Empire Airway Ltd., to meet another colleague of his, John R. Harper and his wife. While we were talking, John mentioned that he was born in India and lived here for 18 years before his parents migrated to Australia. His father was in the army and he mentioned he was in Sanawar. He was most thrilled to know that the School was doing well but felt very sorry that he could not visit Sanawar on this visit and show his old School to his wife because he was not quite certain as how to get there and where to stay. He however, has definitely made up his mind to come back to India again and to visit Sanawar. I promised to him that if he could come on Founder's Day, I am sure he would enjoy his visit more than at any other time.

John was very thrilled to know that Mr. Kemp, who used to be his House Master in Nicholson House between 1940—'44, was still there. I gave him a few copies of the Sanawar Newsletter and he was thrilled to go through them. He wanted to know what were the corresponding names of the various Houses to the Houses in his time."

Lawrence	House	...	Himalaya
Roberts	"	...	—
Nicholson	"	...	Nilagiri
Hodson	"	...	Siwalik
Herbert-Edwards	"	...	Vindhya

Deepak Chopra, in London, serving Articles with Jacob Igar & Co., sat for the Intermediate examination of the Institute of accountancy and secured 12th place out of over 3000 candidates.

Deepak is not great letter-writer, but we'll forgive him if he continues to do as well as this,—he is obviously working hard.

Marriage.

Capt. Naresh Bahadur Singh with Aruna, daughter of Jagirdar Shri Janak Singh on June 24th.

And so the great day dawns at last, and Sanawar sends greetings and all good wishes to the bride and groom, and hopes that their only troubles will be little ones.

Naresh has always had a special little corner in all our hearts, for he is one of our staunchest old boys and we are very proud of him.

None of us was able to be present, unfortunately, but our thoughts were with him, and we are certain that he felt the wave of good will and love buoying him up as the time approached and so we can assure everybody that Aruna was more nervous than he was God bless and Good luck.

T.C. Kemp

O. S. Visited Sanawar

Gurdip S. Bedi who will be joining the Foreign Service in July.

Bikram Lal Khanna (Delhi). Raj Sondhi (Chandigarh). Shivender Sidhu (on his way to the I.M.A.

Anil Thadani, Suman Sehgal, A.S. Bajwa, Ramesh Pathania, Yashpal Dass, Gopal Bhatia, Arun Kapur, Rakesh Passi, H.S. Cheema, Shashi-Singh, Ranjit Nagrath, Darshanjit S. Grewal, Gora Lal, Anil Sobti, G.S. Talwar, J.I. Singh, B.S. Bala, Surjit Bhasin, S.C. Kalia, Indu Khanna, Amita Sobti, Sunil Goel, Kum Kum Dass, A. S. Uggal, Vivek Mundkur, Anil Thomas, Swaminathan Madhu Mehra, Hanuwant Singh, Subhash Chopra, S. Kak and Rajesh Rattan.

Prep. School Concert

The Prep School Concert was shown on the 15th of May. The concert was comprised of seven items and was a success with the visitors and the children of the school.

The first item whisked one back to Fairyland to the good old days of witches and wizards when all on had to do to build a castle was to wave a wand. The story was about a girl, whom a witch had imprisoned in a castle, and a boy, who with the help of a wizard, rescued her. The bout between the wizard and the witch was most interesting. This item was performed by the K. G.'s and they are to be congratulated on their good performances. Then there was the usual percussion band which this year played two tunes 'Tesoro Mio' and 'Moonlight and roses' with credit.

The third item was a One act English play, 'The King and the Jester'. The play was amusing and the part of Jester was played admirably by Pankaj Srivastava.

Following this item was a piano piece played by Varun Sahni, who at this age shows lot of talent in this field.

Then there was a dance called "Pimal Kolattam. There were eight girls dancing. They held in their hands coloured tapes which were attached to the ceiling. The dancers moved gracefully and the intermingling of the various colours of the costumes had the desired effect.

The Prep School Choir then appeared on the stage and sang 'धनो धान्ने पुष्पे भरा' competently.

The last item was a one act play in Hindi called 'हमारी दावत'. This play had a large cast and it was about two children who feasted their friends in the absence of their parents. The feast was just under way when the Ghanchaker, a gate crasher, was heard coming. The whole party dived under the bed. Ghanchaker came in and sat himself down on the bed, when the bed suddenly seemed to tilt, Ghanchaker suddenly jumped out of his skin with fright and charged out of the room. The feast was resumed but was brought to an untimely end by the arrival of the parents; an amusing play and well acted.

I would like to congratulate all connected with the production of such a fine variety of items. well done!

N. Rajan

Sanawar vs B.C.S. Cricket

Eleven

The annual Sanawar, B.C.S. match was played on the 22nd, 23rd May. The elements seemed

against the playing of the match which was marred by bad-weather and terminated by rain. Infact the rain started only a day or two before the match and ended the day after.

Sanawar went in to bat first. In the early stages of the match, the B.C.S. fielding was tight and runs hard to score, Ajai Bahadur and Pramod Bhatia put on thirty runs before latter was run out.

After the fall of H.S. Sawhney's wicket the collapse started and three wickets fell in quick succession. Ajai Bahadur was caught by Goel off Bhatnagar the B.C.S. skipper with his score at 19. The other two wickets to fall were those of Sood (captain) and Ashwani Marwah. The former was run out while trying to take a run which wasn't there.

At this stage the Sanawar position was very critical with the score reading 54 with half the side out. Masand and Soneja coming together for the sixth wicket played some intelligent cricket and pulled Sanawar out of the pit. The score was 106 when Soneja was out. The rain stopped play after tea.

On May the 23rd Masand continued to bat confidently and stylishly and completed a well deserved century. He was finally out with his score at 105. A very good and correct innings, well done! The Sanawar innings was wound up with the score at 204.

The B.C.S. team went in to bat and the openers were trying to get their eye in when they were sent racing into the pavilion by a heavy shower. At this stage their score was 13 for no loss. As it continued to rain heavily and the resumption of play was impossible the match was abandoned.

Score and analysis

A. Bahadur	c Goel	b Bhatnagar	19
P. Bhatia	R U N O U T		16
H. S. Sawhney		b Bhatnagar	15
A. Marwaha	c a n d	b Stokes	0
R. Sood	R U N O U T		0
A. Masand	c a n d	b Stokes	105
A. Soneja	c Sharma	b Bhatnagar	16
M. Sehgal	c a n d	b Bhatnagar	15
A. S. Gujral	R U N O U T		5
Z. Khan	N O T O U T		3
D. V. Singh	b Bhatnagar		3
		Extras	7
		Total	234

<i>Bowlers</i>	O	M	R	W
R. S. Bhatnagar	35	7	70	5
R. K. Sharma	14	2	40	0
A. K. Stokes	27	4	61	2
Serabjit Singh	10	3	17	0
Mathur	3	0	6	0

N. Rajan

Colts

Sunday the 23rd of May was not too cloudy at Simla and the little sunshine dried the field. The rival captains Vunglallian and Mehta went in to toss punctually at 9-45 a.m. B.C.S. on winning the toss elected to field.

The Sanawarians opened the innings rather shakily. Shailinder was the first to go with the score at 15. He was completely at sea against the bowling of J. S. Nat who was maintaining a fairly steady length and was turning the ball in the air. Fall of this wicket heralded a Sanawar collapse. Sanawarian batsmen were completely lost against the flight and spin of Mehra. This was due to the fact that batsmen were timid and were not using their feet to get to the ball. P. Sharma and Navin Kohli the tail-enders batted lustily and showed what foot work could do against spin bowling and gave the Sanawar score some respectability. Their individual scores were 17 and 20 respectively and the total score of the Sanawar team was 94. The end of the Sanawar inning was followed by a heavy down pour. After an inspection of the pitch by the Umpires at 1-30 p. m.; the match was abandoned.

*Score and analysis***Sanawar innings**

S. P. S. Siddhu	b	Mehta	14
Shailindar Singh	c	J. S. Nat	5
M. Khetarpal	b	Mehra	5
Pravin Kumar	b	Mehra	9
Karamvir Singh	b	Mehra	4
T. Vunglallian	b	Charanjit	5
Dilbagh Singh	L. B. W.	Charanjit	7
B. P. Aggarwal	b	Mehta	4
P. Sharma	L. B. W.	Mehra	17
N. Kohli	b	Charanjit	20
M. S. Sekhon	N O T O U T		0
		Extras	4
		Total	94

Bowling analysis

<i>Bowler</i>	O	M	W	R
J. S. Nat	11	4	1	25
P. S. Gill	3	—	—	11
S. Mehta	9	3	2	21
Mehra	11	1	4	30
Charanjit	6	5	3	3

P. K. Das Gupta
B. P. Aggarwal**Himalaya House Saturday Club Show**

The Himalaya House Saturday Club Show was staged on Saturday the 5th June. The Show was rather long but it did keep the audience interested most of the time. The Show provided a variety of items and in my opinion it was excellent indeed.

The first item from the Himalayan magician's (Sunita Oberoi) bag of tricks, as they chose to term it was a dance "Krishan Leela" by three senior girls; Gita Kumar as Sakhi, Chitra Gouri as Radha and Anita Thomas as Krishan. All the dancers were experienced and the item was gracefully executed. Anita Thomas deserves special mention for her role as Krishan, her gestures (mischievous looks) were very appropriate.

Next from the hat emerged "Craving" a short English play in four scenes. It attracted interest as it detracted from the drawing room type of plays which are usual on the Sanawarian stage. Some of the P.O.W.s, were very inaudible. One can hardly pen this item without putting in a word or two about the excellent acting of G.S. Cheema. It is indeed a pity that sikh boys are generally not selected for the English play due to their long hair and as such quite some talent remains unexplored. Cheema played the part of a P.O.W. craving for a cigarette excellently and left an impressive mark on the mind.

Anirudha Moitra recited a poem which to my mind was very amusing and this was confirmed by the applause he received. His make up (flowing beard) and costume enhanced the effect.

The "Mehfil-i-Qawali" presented "Ikhlafaz-i-Muhabat Ka". This is a characteristic Himalayan item and set every body in the mood with candle-light setting and glittering costumes. The girls' singing was good and H.S. Sawhney stood out amongst a crowd of male singers.

बुरे फंसे हीरो बनकर was a Hindi play chosen for its audience appeal. This purpose it served well indeed as the audience was kept in perpetual laughter. But it was so supersaturated with slap-stick

quips that the theme was non-existent and the aim of the play failed to diffuse through. Arun Rattan played his role with confidence and Anita Babar gave able support. Popular tunes by the Himalayan musicians entertained the audience next. Lalita Gauri is to be congratulated for her polished performance on the Veena.

The passing of the time was only brought into focus by the "Dance of the Hours", a lively dance well executed by the youngsters.

After a few pop-songs by G.S. Cheema we came to the last item from the magician's waning power, "Keep Calm", a comedy based on the theme of a humourous mix up. Ajai Bahadur brought out the irony of his character well. Kanwal Dhillon and Deepali Sharma played the roles of handy-women to the life. Anita Thomas and Rajan Bhatia also deserve mention.

The entire show was lively, entertaining, and above all creative, and left an impressive mark on the mind. Well done Himalaya!

A. Paul

Singing and Dancing Punjab

On Thursday, a group of children from Dev Samaj School, Ambala came up to Sanawar to stage a variety concert. The programme started punctually at 6-30 p. m.

The troupe consisted of one master and seven or eight children. There were four boys and about the same number of girls in the troupe.

First, there were four Hindi Songs sung with vigour with the accompaniment of the harmonium and the tabla. The tabla was played expertly by one of the boys. The children were not shy but seemed to be enjoying themselves.

These were followed by a patriotic song also in Hindi. The singers did justice to the song, by singing it with moving patriotism.

Then there was a active Qawali, presented unlike Sanawarian qawalis as each participant was actually associated with it.

A Radha - Krishna dance followed this item. The dancers were blithe and graceful. One could easily make out the story behind this dance from the mimicry.

Then there was some humour handed down to us. Although the jokes generally tended to be rather long-winded, they were funny.

A Punjabi Bhangra followed. Due to shortage of time, the dancers were unable to change their apparel and had to appear in the costumes worn previously. The Bhangra was very good, however, and the dancers did their best. One of the boys clambered onto another and danced standing on his shoulders without being supported.

The evening's programme concluded with this item. It was a very good performance and I enjoyed every bit of it.

N. Rajan.

NOTICE

An Exhibition of Paintings by Mr. G. B. Wad will be held in All India Fine-arts and Crafts Gallery, Rafi Marg, New Delhi and will be opened at 6-30 p.m. on July the 10th, by the Honourable Education Minister Govt. of India, Shri M. C. Chagla. All O. S., Parents and Sanawarians are welcome.

* * * * *

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 100

1st August

1965

*School closed
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 101

1st September

1965

School News

June.

21st. Scanlon cup finals. Congratulations to Mala Khanna on winning the trophy for the second year running. Well done!

26th. Inter-house Tennis G. D. Finals. Vindhya House represented by the finalists of the Scanlon cup tournament (Mala Khanna and Sanober Sahni), easily annexe the coveted trophy. Congratulations! Soccer teams leave for B. C. S.

A party of 50 Higher Secondary School teachers, including four university professors and 2 American professors, (participants of the Summer Institute in Physics at Chandigarh visit the school.) A clockwise tour of the School in small groups is organised. A brief Indian Music and dance Recital by the children entertains the visitors in the afternoon.

27th. In the annual Inter-school soccer match vs. B. C. S. the Colts win 2—0 and the XI draws 2—2.

28th. Inter-house soccer tournament commences on Barnes and the girls use the Gaskell Hall for the Inter-house Badminton.

29th. Nilagiri House Show Dress Rehearsal is attended by the Prep School, L-III and U-III.

30th. Inter-house soccer finals. In the hard fought matches lasting more than two weeks Nilagiri House emerges victorious. The others followed in this order:— Himalaya, Vindhya and Siwalik.

In the girls Inter-house badminton, Nilagiri wins the cup; Siwalik was second, Vindhya third and Himalaya last.

July.

1st Nilagiri House Lower III team beats the Prep School in a Soccer match played on Prep School ground.

Nilagiri House entertains a packed hall. The comments from a very large section of the audience were most encouraging. Well done Nilagiri!

2nd. Black Friday The Third Mark-reading.

The first social of the year.

3rd. Term ends. Home and school parties leave.

31st. Term Opens.

August.

1st. Film "The Story Of Ruth", was enjoyed by the seniors.

4th. The days of lazying over. Prep and P.T. commences.

Founder's programme comes into force. Athletics season opens.

15th The independence day is celebrated in the usual manner. The assembly in the morning is addressed by the Headmaster. Special lunch in the departments is followed by games for the servants. In the soccer match the School XI beats the Star Club by one goal. The other interesting item is tug of war between the School Mazdoors and the rest. The Mazdoors win easily. All the items were well organised by the prefects and they deserve a pat on the back for their effort.

16th. Observed as a holiday in lieu of the 15th which was a Sunday.

22nd. The film "Green Mansions" could not be screened, tremendous disappointment in the School.

Staff News

Miss Chopra (Matron P.D.) left us earlier this year to get married. Mrs. Rajamani has stepped in to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Thomas Burns (V.S.O) left after completing his year's tenure at the beginning of this term.

Mr. P.S. Atwal who joined the school in February 1965, came to us from the R.I.M.C. Dehra Dun. He soon left for England on a Commonwealth Bursary where he specialised in the teaching of English as a foreign language. Rejoining in August 1963, Mr. Atwal quickly established his reputation as a very thorough teacher of English.

Mr. Atwal was very keen on Extra-curricular activities and will be long remembered for his association with the production of the first Punjabi Opera in Sanawar. With me his memory will live for his part as Dr. Einstein in "Arsenic and Old Lace", staged by the A.D.S., and for the numerous 'Gazals', with which he entertained the staff at their socials.

Mr. Atwal would I am sure be the first to admit that he has been most fortunate to have such a warm hearted partner as Mrs. Atwal. Her kind and generous nature is known to all in Sanawar. On this occasion we remember also their children: Livleen and Binu.

Mr. Atwal is taking up a teaching assignment in VanCouver, Canada. We wish him many more years of useful work in the cause of education.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs Fusté, who came to us from Frank Anthony Public School, in Calcutta and we hope their association with the School will be a long and happy one.

We also welcome Mr. Gokhale to the staff.

O. S. News

Suresh Chander Chadha (C/o National and Grindlays Bank Ltd., 26 Bishopsgate, E. C. 2, England): "I was recently in France for a couple of weeks on a tramping holiday, and while I was there, I met a school master who was very interested in that I came from India, and he asked me if I would get some pen-friends for his pupils. He was keen enough to write down his request on a piece of paper, along with his address. I would be very grateful if you could give this request some publicity. Fongeres, by the way, is famous for its historic castle, which is very beautiful when illuminated at night.

"I am enclosing the original bit of paper on which my school master friend scribbled the request."

Je désire que mes élèves correspondent avec de jeunes Indiens de 12 à 14 ans. (I wish that my students correspond with young Indian children between the age of 12 and 14 years—)

Mr. Le Sage.

(Address)

Monsieur Le Sage
 Directeur d'école Publique
 71 Boulevard de Rennes
 à Fougeres,
 Ille et Vilaine
 France.

Capt. Ajinder Singh Bal (The Deccan Horse, C/o 56 A. P. O.): "The little exercise that we had on the border, shook me out of my sleep. I felt very guilty because I hadn't paid the subscription for the news-letter which was extremely entertaining out in the blues. Paying the subscription in the middle of the year is not new to me because in past I have been following the same procedure. I hope this won't "wisen up" Mr. Sikund, and I find myself without a News-letter next year.

There is some mix up as to who is who. I will be glad if you publish the following address along with mine.

Capt. Amarjit Singh Bal, The Poona Horse, C/o 56 A. P. O. This will I hope ensure quick delivery of letters. The problem arises when initials are written and the Regts. are juggled with.

The O. S. of the Deccan Horse have dispersed, although they will come back in the Regt. sooner or later for the time being they are out. Capt. and Mrs. S.P.S. Gill (both O. S.) are in the Armoured Corps Centre and School, Ahmednagar, Capt. R. K. S. Kalaan is posted in Delhi, 2/Lt. T. S. Shergill and 2/Lt. J. P. S. Nakai are with the Regt., and this reminds me of Bunny Shergill's, 7th Cavalry statement that his Regt. had the most O. S. officers. I think he forgot to count the O. S. in the Deccan Horse... The total is six."

Anne Carter (24, Northgate Street, Bury St, Edmunds, Suffolk, England) sends us news of on the occasion of Tup's nuptials. Any news of the Carters is always welcome and we were particularly happy to have some from Anne. We send her love and greetings from Sanawar and we hope some day she'll find the opportunity to re-visit the hill-top. "There was a minor "Sanawar Reunion" at my brother's wedding in July which might be of interest to some Old Sanawarians! My brother (Tim Carter) was married in London and, as he is now a doctor with the Royal Navy, he and his wife have been

posted abroad for a year. At the wedding were Mrs. Hazell (wife of a former Principal of Sanawar), Mrs. Coombes and Lesley Combes, and Mrs. Rhind and E. A. Rhind (now Mrs. Alister Macmillan) who had driven down from Scotland for the occasion. Richard Barham was unable to be present but his family was represented by his twin sisters. Gay Butler's stepfather, Commander Alcock, was also there with his son Richard. All in all, quite a number of us had happy connections with Sanawar as all those I have mentioned were there at some time or another."

Mrs. Tilley (106 Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London, N. 10) sent us the Sanawar News-letter (1965) and Mrs. Kemp and I enjoyed reminiscing about the old names and people. She included extracts from a poetic effort by "Peekoe" Richards. I'm sure present Sanawarians will be interested.

" Proud School my cherished chrysalis of yore
In whose protective care and blameless lore
My youthful sole with faltering flight began
The metamorphosis from babe to man.
I sing your praise; tis all that love can do
In-hallowed memory, dear school, of you.

I hear the bugle's mellow note
Fade on the quiet air and float
In dying cadence till it fills
With echoes the surrounding hills.
Arise Sanawarian!

Up to Chapel, up to schooling
There to find eternal truth.
But there'll be time for fun and fooling;

Now April comes;
O hear the pool of Dagroo call
Was ever mountain stream so clear?
Were ever feet so keen to tramp
The valleys and the roads afar?
Did ever schoolboy love his camp
As did the boys of old Sanawar?

Prepare the pitch, the clouds are yawning;
Heaven has shed but scanty tear
We will be cricketing this morning.
(These showers in May give little warning
E'er they appear)

But O, look westward to the plains
Thin far-off rivers hold
The glorious sun-set hues of skeins
Of Silver, red and gold.

Parade and sport and study,
Study, parade and sport.
Companionship a-plenty
And joys not dearly bought
This was the code we lived by

The world in which we grew,
And faith! I'd not have changed it
Had I the power. Would you?

September holidays!
A golden time of year. A precious week
In which to find new pleasure, break new ground
To Jabli down, or Monkey Point to climb
Or walk the railway lines towards Barogh.
Perchance to meet some girls (strictly taboo)
O wondrous days, the days of those Septembers.

They come from near, they come from far
The parents whom the proud Sanawar invites for
Founder's Day.

The magic of an atmosphere
Changed to the utmost thrill
Was what made Founder's Week so dear
And each would have his fill.

Winter comes.
Examinations now draw near
To end the full schoolastic year

Still probes the sun of that far sky
The landscape with hot, searching eye
Sanawarian, O ask not why
The wine lies red and clear and sweet
Sip and enjoy, for by and by
We part—perhaps no more to meet.

Bill Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets
St Brelade, Jersey, Channel Islands) writes to M
Mukherji.

" Ranjit Bhatia will soon be in Chandigarh on his summer vacation and I have asked him to take on behalf of the Old Sanawarian Reunion for 1966 There is such a demand for up-to-date information of the old school and I know you will help us out. We have all the old familiar scenes such as Monkey Point, Eagles Nest, Moti's Corner, etc, but we have nothing in the way of summer activity—swimming both in the school pool and at Choir Bridge, interiors of Barne Hall, some of the class rooms: Helena Court, some dormitories both girls' and boys', the Girls' Dining Room in Parker and anything else that you may consider of interest to lovers of the old hill top. Ranjit will bring the film back with him and I will have it processed here. You'll have an opportunity of seeing them when we return in 1967.

We had a very 'chota' reunion in Jersey the other day. Subhash, (Is this Malhotra? T.K) who is on a hotelier's course in a College in Portsmouth rang me up and within minutes of putting the phone down, Taffy Davies and his wife knocked at the front door. Taffy was of the 1941 vintage when O'Hagan was Principal. Our reunion was made all

the more pleasant when the films of Sanawar were shown again for the umpteenth time and the tape recordings you made were played faultlessly on a Marconi. We had a good opportunity to discuss Mr. Chagla's speech in full and it seemed that midnight was on us in a very short time. However, we are all meeting again in Subhash' hotel where he is doing locum this evening and I dare say some more nostalgic memories will be aired over many a glass of 'amber'. Jealous? Davies has had the 'O. S.' film cleaned and wax preserved so that it will now last for ever. He has his own business—photo, T.V., tape recorders etc., in Leicester and is doing very well. Subhash intends to open his own hotel in New Delhi in 1967 and has promised us a room. We are all very proud of the School's success and are happy in the knowledge that the Staff knows the extent of the affection we have in the old place.

Phyllis has improved immensely since her trip to Sanawar last year and needless to say we are looking forward eagerly to our next trip in 1967. William started his summer vacation yesterday and leaves us on Wednesday for a walking tour in Brittany. He can air his French to his heart's content or else go hungry and knowing William he certainly will not suffer hunger. Jersey is packed with holiday makers but we keep away from the crowds as much as we can. We have been swimming but the water is still very cold. William is an adept surf rider and comes back home with a tremendous appetite. Phyllis says she'd rather keep him a week than month when he is in full fling.

No need to ask whether you're busy! That goes without saying and I daresay everyone in School who wants something tricky done to anything electrical, musical or automatic comes to you. (And that goes for me as well)."

Amar Nath Dutta (9/4 Arya Palli St., Calcutta-28): sends greetings to Sanawar, and could do with a little of our mountain air. The answer of course. "I wonder if you still remember me. But down here in Calcutta, at this moment, I am feeling homesick for Sanawar that I cannot resist writing to you. I get most of the school news from Sudipta, and from what she says, I can gather how well Sanawar is doing.

At present there are many O. S. in Calcutta and I meet quite a number of them often. Nagpal (Harbans) had taken a certain amount of initiative about forming an O.S. Society, but he too seems to have cooled off. Would you kindly ask (through the News-letter of course) all O. S. in Calcutta to contact him? His phone number is 45-5268.

Lina Bagchi is doing her B. A. at Bethune College. Meenakshi Biswas is in the 2nd year M. B. B. S. at R. G. Kar Medical College. Samaresh

Mukherji is in the 5th and final year of B. Arch at B.E. College. Partha Biswas, Deb Mitra and R.K. Daw are trying to get into an Engineering College. B.N. Chakraborty is doing his B. Com. at St. Xavier's. Manju Soi is studying for B.A. at Loretto College. She has earned herself a very good name at games. Arjun Soni is down here (so I here!) but I have never come across him. Where does he stay? Vikram and K. S. Soi wouldn't recognise me.

I got through my B. Sc. with a first class honours in physics and at present I am in the 6th year of M. Tech. course in Radio Physics and electronics. I will be appearing for the finals in July '67 and I hope to take up a special paper in advanced electronics. If I get through I have my mind set to do a little bit of research work. You will be glad to know, Sir, that I have been awarded a National Scholarship (based on my results in B. Sc.) and it is worth Rs. 100/- a month."

William Owen (Brook House, Stonbridge green, Egerton, Ashford, Kent, England.): is back home again having gone the long way round. I hope he will give us some news of the trip later. He warns us that Duncan will be arriving in India in September in the Commonwealth Group that is on its way in a convoy of buses. Bill hoped to visit us via Omsk (Siberia), Tashkent and Kabul, but the Russian visa was difficult. An alternative plan for a "lightening visit" has left him with a high-powered motor-cycle. I hurriedly include a reminder to Bill that a plane will not be able to land on Barnes—a helicopter: that might be possible.

"Stuart and I met the other day and talked endlessly about you all at Sanawar—he forced me into an Indian restaurant where I admit I turned very red—out of panic I fear!"

The world indeed is small as a relation of mine found herself talking to an O.S. the other day—I never discovered who, as she seemed incapable of pronouncing his name over the phone. I hear that Ranjit Bhatia stopped off at Peter Lee's house and also Stuart's before I got back to England. I hope he may come here in the winter. Tom Burns also tells me that Harbans Nagpal will be coming to England. Should you ever receive queries about anyone coming here, I can always make arrangements for them (being between London and Dover makes it extremely easy).

During the Commonwealth Prime Minister's Conference a small luncheon was given by the Royal Commonwealth Society for 4 members of the Indian delegation (2 lower and 2 upper house)—I managed to get myself squeezed in and it was great fun to talk about India again."

Bill sounds a little nostalgic, "My simplest yet most treasured trophy is a rectangular board with the winding Garkhal road made from wire gauze, with a simple circle of wire to mark Sanawar,—from some of the girls."

He sends his good wishes to all in Sanawar, and the answering echo from our lovely hills, says auf weidersein, till we meet again.

Jayant Verma (First Floor, 16-c Church lane, Allahabad): "Thank you for your letter which I didn't deserve. It seems that you got my brother and me mixed up. It seems that he wrote to you and sent the News-letter subscription and you wrote back thanking me! Anyway I was very happy to receive a letter from you."

The only excuse I can offer for my not replying earlier is that I was away on a two month O. T. U. training camp, and of course, my old weakness..... laziness.

Today (15th) must be a big day for the school servants. Is it still the cold packet supper for the boys and sweets for the servants? Does that rather stout ayah (I forget her name) who bullied me in the Prep School still try and run the 100 metres? Old memories sure do come back."

Purshottam Dhir (R-875 New Rajindar Nagar, New Delhi) has joined a firm of chartered accountants in Delhi. His first division in his B. A. Hons. (Economics) was a grand effort. Purshottam hopes to make a trip up soon and we are looking forward to seeing him.

Daljit Sihota ('51-'57) (623 Frankfurt Main, 2 Eilsheim, Annaberg st. 32 Germany) sent us a post card to tell us that he has been in Germany for a year on a course with Farbwerke Hoechst AG of Frankfurt: "I must have understood the Chemistry lessons at school for I am a Plastic Engineer today." "Shanti Bharadwaj is here too. What about an O.S. centre at Frankfurt?"

Capt. H. S. Boparai (7 Field Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.) sends greetings and good wishes to Sanawar and regrets that he is going to miss Founder's.

Vipen Sabharwal (Quantock School, Over-Stowey, Somerset, England) is broadening his outlook,—musically. "—not the Beatles,—but there are other pop-groups,—Cha, Cha, Cha, Twist, Quick step and the Barn dance. I have started to dance with the music!" Vipen will be joining the Bristol Technical College in September, doing applied maths, pure maths and physics—2 years for 'A' level.

"Frankly, Sir, I miss school very much. Couldn't you start teaching till 'A' level. It will be great.

I have seen most parts of Somerset and been to London for a day or so and in Southend-on-sea. I know a pen-pal there, a rocker—and I have never enjoyed myself like that. Amusement-parks and that sort. I had read about it before. And my first experience was undecipherable."

Marriage.

Capt. H. S. Bedi and Sarabjit Duggal on Wed. 7th July in Delhi.

Capt. J. P. Singh and Nilam on Sunday, 1st August in Simla.

'Tup' Carter (R. N.) in London in July.

Visiting O.S.

Capt. S.P.S. Gill & Kavaljit, Capt. Vijay Nair, Asha Narang (Spaak), Ranjit Bhatia, Kuljit S. Sethi, Manjit S. Anand.

T. C. Kemp

Sanawar vs. B.C.S. Soccer

Colts (2—0)

The match was played at B.C.S. on Sunday the 27th of June. The game started punctually at 9 a.m. Right from the start Sanawar took the initiative and kept trying for the B.C.S. goal. But in spite of the constant pressure no goal could be scored for quite some time. This was entirely due to the poor finish of the Sanawarian forwards. But towards the end of the first half, Stokes shot one, off a good pass from Dilbagh. The score remained 1—0 till half time.

After the break both teams played with renewed vigour and the Sanawar goal had some narrow escapes. So much so that a penalty was saved by Karamvir, the goalkeeper. During this period he was well and truly tested but came out triumphant. Later in this half the B.C.S. custodian was injured and had to go off the field. The change in goalkeeper resulted in another goal, increasing the Sanawarian score to 2—0 which was the tally till the end. The game was fast but the forwards on both sides lacked finish.

XI (2—2)

This match was very interesting indeed. The B.C.S. team was superior and their kicking of the ball was a delight to watch. In the beginning the Sanawarians were caught unaware by the excellent team work and for the first few minutes B.C.S. were complete masters of the field. Not very long after the kick off the B.C.S. centre forward speeded past the backs and netted the ball to make B.C.S. lead (1—0).

The Sanawarians faced the challenge with dogged persistence and tackling the B.C.S. players before they could kick. Soon the score was levelled when Chibh, the Sanawar centre forward put one past the B.C.S. custodian. But unfortunately B.C.S. again went into lead, this time the ball slipped through the hands of Timmy Sahi, the Sanawar goal keep. At half time the score was 2—1, B.C.S. leading.

After the rest Sanawarians played with zest and enthusiasm and stormed the B.C.S. goal time and again but were unable to get the equalizer due to poor finish of our forwards. The B.C.S. team was superior to us in technique but lacked stamina, which is necessary in an inter-school fixture and is a pre-requisite of a good team. In the second half they were completely at sea with the Sanawarian short passes. The Sanawarians missed a lot of chances including a penalty kick by Zafar. A little later a penalty kick was successfully converted into goal, this time by Bhupinder Ahluwalia, thus leveling the score at 2—2. In the last few minutes both teams being completely exhausted the spirit of the game flagged and the score remained even till the end.

B.C.S. is to be congratulated on their correct technique, Sanawar just managed to save the day on the strength of their greater physical fitness.

A. Paul.

The Nilagiri House Show

The Nilagiri House Show was the last house show for this year and also the only one which was not shown on a Saturday. It was presented on the first of July, a Thursday.

To begin with let me congratulate all those who took part, or had any thing to do with the production for the delightful entertainment provided. I found the show excellent and consider all those taking part to have acquitted themselves admirably.

Among the seven items presented there was ample variety. There was one Indian dance and one western. There were two band items, two Hindi plays and one English play.

The first item was a 'Bihu Dance of Assam'. The dancers were dressed in Naga-like costumes and danced to the beat of drums and tape recorded music. The cadence was slow but graceful and rhythmic, and was well appreciated. Vunglallian in particular was good.

Then there was a one-act Hindi play called 'Sandwich'. In it an employee invited his pseudo western boss home for tea. He had told his wife to prepare sandwiches. His wife, however, had never

seen a sandwich and thought it consisted of sand placed between two slices of bread. The hilarious outcome of the tea party is easily imaginable. The shadow effect of the wife (Veena Rani) working in the kitchen was effective. Subhash Sahni as the employee and Vijay Singh as the boss deserve mention for their performance.

The third item was an American dance 'Virginia Reel' by the junior boys and girls. The dancers moved gracefully to the music.

After the 'Out Law's (The Nilagiri House Band), had played some entertaining tunes we came to the English play. This one was a comedy, 'The Rational Princess'. This was rather a republican play and depicted kings and queens as irrational. The King (Vunglallian) in the play was irrational and so was the Queen (Aruna Sharma), but the Princess (Sonali Moitra), unfortunately, was rational and this caused the king and queen great sorrow and embarrassment. The Princess was rather abrupt with suitors and reluctant about marrying as she considered men more irrational than women. This caused additional worry to the king until the princess was won over by her ardent suitor Prince Timonel (Peter Kemp). The dialogue in the play was excessive but good lines were abundant. All the actors played their parts well. Peter Kemp as Prince Timonel portrayed the part of a professor of absurdity, "the prizeman of intelligent nonsense"; dressed as a Harlequin, he drew repeated applause from the audience for his polished performance. Others who deserve mention are Sonali Moitra, as the Rational Princess and Pushplata as Princess Alladine. The latter did extremely well inspite of an attack of tonsillitis.

The 'Out Laws' took the stage again and played three more tunes, commendably.

The last item of the evening was another Hindi Play, 'लैम्प और चाँदनी'. This one was a serious play and was according to me, the best item of the evening's performance. The scene was set by the road side on a moonlit night in winter. On the pavement an old beggar and his nephew 'मुकू' were resting for the night. The old beggar slept but his nephew could not sleep as he was famished. He sat under the street light admiring the moon. A couple passing by after seeing a movie saw this boy and took pity on him and took him to the house and gave him some food, but a chowkidar (Sarabjot Bedi) took the chapaties away from him. The old beggar was given a rupee by two drunks who passed through the same street a little later. The play had substance in it, was full of overtones, was well set and well acted, Amitabha Paul and Promod Bhatia looked as though they were really drunk. Rajiv

Bali as the begger and Raman Sabharwal as 'सुख' were very realistic and gave a polished performance. Infact Raman Sabharwal was the 'find' of the year.

It was an excellent performance and we are greatly indebted to Nilagiri House for it.

N. Rajan.

Piano Deptt. (Western Music)

"Pianoforte playing and Singing is an inspiration to an individual"

Music is an aural perception. Art is no mere reflection of nature, therefore it must be natural and understandable to really be enjoyed as being one of the greatest pleasures of life. Thus the charm of music today must be a highly developed necessity among the fine arts.

In the world today education and science cannot themselves alone create an atmosphere of peace. A considerable part of our programme must be devoted to culture, which means that man's aesthetic and moral developments must go hand in hand with his intellectual progress.

To begin with, the value of piano is not merely the playing of music,—an individual who can play the piano is some one who is sought as a valuable asset at any social gathering. Broadly speaking Piano stimulates the mind and spirit and brings together all members of a community who meet at a place of elevated interest. The strains of harmonised piano music tend to bring out all the finer instincts and beauty of character. Undoubtedly from the recent piano recital, we deduce that it is a great privilege to sit down and perform eminent composer's work.

Finally I must stress my views, that Sanawar has superb western music facilities, and most of our piano pupils and vocalists are fortunate enough to have an immense opportunity for developing excellent flair for talent by imbibing the wonderful gift of music, through their valuable training for stupendous technique to fall back on, to achieve superb standards and ultimate success in life.

We hope the very best in the near future for the up-and-coming music pupils (Piano and Vocal) in the Western Section.

Darryl S. Francis

The "History of the Tribe of Sana" extracted from a "Sanawarian" dated 1938, is proof conclusive that History repeats itself. This could have been written yesterday.

History of the Tribe of Sana.

And behold there flourished a fair land called Sana, wherein dwelt many youths and maidens. And he who ruled over them, known as the Prince, was a wise and noble ruler.

And lo, as is common in such places, the youths and maidens did gather at the place called Tucka, and did ogle each other. Then set forth the Prince a decree that from henceforth all who lingered in this place would be taken before the elders or noble ladies of Sana. But many of the maidens desired discourse with their brothers so therefore on the first day did brothers and sisters meet, and many brothers changed sisters and there was concord in the tribe.

Then came one Rea, an elder who ministered to the physical needs of the tribe even as the Prince ministered to their spiritual needs. And it came to pass that many of the tribe were stricken with a malady and were sick of the Chickox, wherein did sores appear upon their limbs. Then said the elders, "Let no one go to Kas, lest the people of that village should be stricken likewise." And there was much discontent among the youths and maidens, but then also came of Kas to Sana, and as many as were visited were filled with joy. And behold many were cured by the power of Rea, who not only had the science of healing, but made also a mighty weapon of the pen.

And behold many of the maidens grew vain, and sought to tempt the youths by letting their hair flow loose about their raiment. Then came the Prince in his wrath and decreed that from henceforth all maidens should make themselves to be neat in appearance, for from neatness only does comeliness come. And there was weeping and gnashing of teeth among the maidens, but for fear of the judgement they obeyed his decree. Then was the appearance of the maidens much improved.

And it came that one Platia, who dwelt at the place of food known as Halparka, was much dismayed at the loss of many knives, which weapons the maidens did use when they ate and drank and did fill their bodies with substance. Then came Platia to the Prince saying, "Lo, many knives are missing but few have been returned, wherefore I pray thee, make known your decree among the maidens of Sana."

Thus spake the Prince, "Behold maidens of Sana, unless these knives are returned to Platia within seven days, ye shall in no wise escape payment. Remember therefore, oh, ye careless ones, that each maiden will be required to render one anna of her pittance. And at the end of the appointed time, the knives not being returned, it was even as he had spoken.

And behold the youths and maidens, desiring to confound the elders and women of Sana, asked many foolish questions, and took to strange tricks. But they were themselves brought to confusion, and did take refuge in divers games, of which the favourite was marbles. This game was played with small round balls, which being easily hid, were made to appear in the dormitias. Wherefore they caused the matrons much vexation of spirit, until they descended in their wrath upon the evil-doers and they were sore afraid.

And many were the maidens that did evade the morning worship by gathering about the place called Miroom. Then came one Huperias, and great was her anger, wherefore she and Rea smote the children of Sana with the tongue, and they came no more of many days, no more, verily, until the wrath of Huperias and Rea was forgotten. And some there were among them that did eat of forbidden fruit wherefore did Rea make them to drink of the oil of Kastors and they were much discomforted.

In these ways continued the children of Sana far many years, even unto the present. So shall the tribe flourish unto infinity.

Founder's Programme.

The provisional programme for Founder's is published below :—

3rd October

Board Meeting
P.D. Concert
Tattoo

4th October, Founder's Day.

Trooping of the Colours Parade.
Art & Craft Exhibition
Speeches

Athletics
School Concert

5th October

Feté
A. D. S.

6th October

Past vs. Present Hockey and Netball
O.S. Meeting
O.S. Dinner
O.S. Dance

* * * * *

An old Sanawar Muse.

Sanawar's Bread.

Don't blame the bakers,
Tummy-ache makers,
Unqualified bakers
Of Sanawar's bread.
Stuff's not worth biting,
Coarse, uninviting ;
Nightmares of fighting
Afflict one in bed.

Suppress all your passion
And view with compassion
Loaves of a fashion,
Heavy as lead.
When there's a crisis
Being Sanawarians suffices;
But don't show the devices
That make Sanawar's bread.

Silently chew it,
Patiently hew it, Politely swear at it,
It's hard to digest.
But do not forsake it,
Say as you break it,
'Sanawar can take it,
Along with the rest.'

Editor—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner :—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 102

1st October

1965

School News

August.

25th. Swimming heats commence. Nilagiri takes an early lead.

26th. Swimming heats continue. The positions remain unaltered.

28th. Swimming finals. Nilagiri wins as usual in the boys, Siwalik surprises the rest by its good performance. In G.D. Vindhya is first.

Film "Lonely are the Brave", is enjoyed by the whole school.

30th. Days of ease and indolence over. Founder's programme starts in earnest. Figure-marching and Lazium commences.

September.

4th. Staff relax at a social.

Seven boys of Nilagiri House go for a hike cum fishing trip to Gaura. They returned a trifle sun-burnt.

5th. Film: "High Time", had a good cast and was entertaining.

6th. Miss Frank (Peace corps) recalled to Delhi due to unexpected trouble on the border with Pakistan.

School gets safe places in case of air raid. Prep cancelled.

7th. Prep dismissed half way due to an air-raid alert.

10th. New time table comes into force. Prep in the morning and P.T. in the evening. All windows are shaded and school observes a black-out from now on. Lighting is minimised.

11th. Vindhya House boys go for a hike to Ozark. Dressed in Gurkha hats and with packs on the back, they are easily mistaken for Pak. infiltrators and are locked up in a room in a remote village by the local authorities. They are released next morning.

14th. P.T. and N.C.C. on Peacestead.

15th. Duncan Matthew, fully dressed as a Scottish Highlander pays a surprise call. We were glad to see him again. Duncan is accompanying a group of commonwealth students on tour by bus. He was present to see the mass P.T. on Peacestead.

16th. Duncan takes Assembly and gives a brief outline of the purpose of Comex.

17th. Full N.C.C. parade with band and girls Troop.

19th. Duncan Matthew and others give a performance of Scottish folk-dances.

20th. Holiday to see Duncan and party off at Dharampore.

21st. Stork visits Kochar's and leaves behind a baby boy. Congratulations!

In Athletics heats Nilagiri goes into lead.

O. S. News

Recently a 'son of an old son' visited us while on a trip from England. Adrian Browne and wife Sandy were a charming young couple, and we were happy to have them with us for a couple of days. The old man had filled Adrian with "impossible" stories about Sanawar and so Adrian had come to see for himself. The young couple went on to Kashmir from here. "27th August. We are now safely installed in a houseboat in Srinagar, and Sandy is,

I am happy to say, very much better. Security checks here are fairly strict and the town is rather overflowing with military. Otherwise the idea of war is very distant. Sanawar certainly lived up to any expectations I might have had from my father's memories, and I know Sandy thought again about the boarding school system. Sanawar was indeed a second home for us and we would like to thank you for making our stay so enjoyable".

Purshottam Dhir (R—885 New Rajendra Nagar, New Delhi) is hoping to apply for the Rhodes scholarship but hasn't yet made up his mind. He is working with a Chartered Accounts Company in Delhi at the moment. Purshottam did very well in his B.A. Economics (Hons.) and his First Div. also placed him first in his College and Fourth in the Delhi University.

Capt. T. P. S. Chowdhry (22—B Eng. Degree Course, C.M.E. Poona): "The newsletter continues to be a source of inspiration and a morale booster for us—the old Sanawarians. Even though it is nearly 7 years since I left school, whenever I receive the news-letter, the Sanawarian feeling and spirit comes back with the same gusto, as it used to, when I was at Sanawar. I do hope all the O.S. continue to keep the news-letter interesting and provide news of their whereabouts through the O. S. column. Believe me it is very encouraging to know what one's classmates and schoolmates are doing in the world. I would like to hear news of some of them: Maira, Kochhar, Kenneth Maharaj, Sarabjit Arjun Singh, Ratty, Sood and others".

Major K.M. Verma (IC—12395 2 Bihar, C/o 56 A.P.O.): "By the way I have one complaint. It is that for the last three months I have not received the news-letter. It is quite a stimulant around here and I do look forward to getting it. I do hope you will look into it. I have just returned from leave. I met quite a few O.S. Mullick, Kochhar and gang. Mr. Cowell bumped into me one fine day. It was really great to meet him though only for a short while. I am told Naresh has got married. Of course his card reached after the marriage. This seems to have become a custom with O.S. Well sir, how is life at Sanawar. It must have changed quite a bit since we were there. Every time I decide to come over something goes wrong. Anyway I'm determined to visit school in '66. I sincerely hope that it works out".

Raj Gaiind (M. V. "Vishva Usha", C/o M/s Shipping Corporation of India Ltd., Nilhat House, 11 Rajendra Nath Mukerjee Road, Calcutta—1) "I'm afraid that I have neglected Sanawar for an awfully long time and must apologise for the prolonged silence—you see at sea one is kept pretty

busy and especially in the initial years one is always on his toes. I finished the trainingship in 1964 with the Silver Medal and other awards. 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 that you will hear of more successes (of O.S's) in the years to come. After "Dufferin" I came out to sea with the Shipping Corporation. The only other Sanawarians in the Merchant Navy I know of are Bunny Malhotra and Lalit Dhawan. I have been longing to attend Founder's at Sanawar as an O.S. but unfortunately till now I have been unable to do so. Once again, I am sailing upon the high seas for Yokohama and other Japanese ports, so this year it is once again out of the question. Nevertheless I am putting in my Founder's greeting well in advance and sincerely wish that Founder's is a grand success (as always). Life at times, around the world, is pretty good because we don't have any Captain Brighs in command. The Navy is no more like it was in the days of the "Bounty"—as I had imagined. It is no more "wooden ships and iron men" but iron ships and wooden men. Sometimes it's miserable when we get caught in a gale or storm. I've been around quite a bit and after having travelled the high seas still feel that the days in Sanawar were the very best of my twenty one years. Sir, I'd love to hear of Sanawar and the O.S. more often, so could you kindly tell me how to go about subscribing to the Sanawar News-letter. Could you also kindly tell me what Navin Bratt, Deepak Chopra, Vijay Puri and Satish Gautam are doing these days. I'd love to hear more about the batch of '61 and of their whereabouts. I think I'll end now and have some sleep because I'm keeping the grave yard watch (12 to 4 a.m.) tonight. I promise to try to write more often".

Prithvi Raj Sood (Embassy of India Beirut, Lebanon): "Recently Vikram Soni wrote to me and is rightly threatening to be my guest on his way back from England in Nov. He's going there for two months training provided the R. B. I. agrees. A couple of months back Bhasin from Tehran was here. School must have started again after the July recess and so full steam from now on till Founder's. Founder's really is a wonderful phenomenon for both present and past Sanawarians. To those who are still in school I mean the hectic activities, dramas, plays, lots and lots of rehearsals, athletics, prizes and jolly good special meals for the full week. Parents come up and the whole atmosphere goes gay. To us O. S. visiting during Founder's means the flashback to our own days and the memories of all our erstwhile classmates and friends who do not occur so often to the mind—and those who do".

Vikram Soni (C/o Gillanders Arbuthnot & Co. Ltd., Post Box No. 174, Gillander House, Calcutta-1) "My daughter's application. My cousin's admission form. A colleague of mine wants to have his child admitted By this time you must be ready to shoot me! I know I am a nuisance (here I spelt it right this time?) but then I can't help it if every one is so impressed that they wish to send their kids to my old school! Jokes apart, it must be very gratifying for you and the Head and other staff to see the applications pouring in. To a large extent this shows the measure of the public's confidence in the school and is a result of the reputation Sanawar has built up. It is gratifying to us too and makes us feel proud and happy that the old school is doing so well, even though we may not be able to get our own kids in! You know, without trying to steal the staff's lime light I feel that the O. S., especially those who were there during the formative period of the school's recent history, are to an extent responsible for the good name of the school. Do you remember those good (?) old days when it was hard to get anyone to join the school. Since you are going to shoot me anyway I might as well make a good job of qualifying—I have a couple of grouses both concerning the News-letter. Yes sir, my trip is at last materialising and I hope, Reserve Bank being willing, to be able to fly off next month (first week). I shall be there for 2 months and unfortunately will be going alone. Well I guess I had better end. Before I do so let's see what O.S. news I can give. I believe Ranjit is also off to the U. K., Mr. Carter wrote that Shoki and Geeta had been across to see him, Indu is in Calcutta so are Bublī (nee Nanda) and Aditya. I see K. K. Soi occasionally. Shuba (nee Kapoor) is the mother of a son. They are at Vizag. I must also apologise for writing such a long letter, (you are no doubt relieved that I don't write more often!). Well end I must—incidentally before you come to the conclusion that I have no work to do in office let me tell you I have written this letter in instalments and it has taken me a week to complete!"

Charanjit Singh (Room No. 163, Narmada Hostel, I. I. T., Madras—36) while learning technology is also engineering the plots of stories for publication, His first effort, published in Femina, is entertaining. "You will, I feel, be glad and proud to know that I have broken into the field of short story writing. Though I used to find English composition quite a bore and a drag, now that I can choose my own topics. I find writing extremely pleasurable and exciting."

Suresh Mullick (Toao) (C/o S. H. Benson (India) Ltd., Vohra House, 1/25 Asaf Ali Road, New Delhi—1) says "Look out Sanawar, 'Here I come' ",—and we are hoping he makes it. "There

was a meeting of the O. S. A. ten days ago. I must confess I am growing old as I could not recall more than seven or eight faces. Like most Sanawar gatherings, food seemed to be the object of our intentions. Faces lighted up, conversation eased, work was forgotten and everybody talked of more food—the O.S. Dinner which has been fixed for the 3rd week of September. To bring the age groups closer together, one of the senior O.S. (Arjun Soni!!) was elected to the high office of Treasurer. Good more, I felt, because the older generation of O. S. seem to view these gatherings as something "we did many years ago." The younger O. S. do not seem to know how contact is established with the older O. S. Direct mail lists will have to be secured from the school office to make administration simpler. Met Major (I repeat) Major K. M. Verma a month ago. Capt. Dhami was here too and we spent a pleasant evening."

(The bracketed abbreviation after the name stands for "The One And Only", and is not to be confused with "Tao" which is the title carried by the Tribe of Bhasin—T. K.)

Virendra Vyas (I.A.S.) (Project Administrator, School of Paper Technology, Saharanpur)- We are hoping very much V. V. and the family will be able to pay us a visit this year. "I arrived here about a fortnight ago and as you can see from my above address I am once again back to school. A very big institute of paper technology is being set up here by Govt. of India with the assistance of the Swedish Govt. who will provide equipment and experts. Lot of construction is going on all around and I hope to be here for a few months to see the project through. It will be an interesting change from my previous assignment at the Secretariat. I have been receiving the 'newsletter' very regularly and I am writing this to request you to continue sending it on the address. If any payment is to be made kindly pay it yourself. Being so near we very much hope to turn up for Founder's this year."

(Editing this O.S. column has its dangers. T. K.)

Asha Bery, Secretary of the Delhi O. S. Association, tells us that an O. S. meeting was held on the 26th of August, and a fairly large gathering assembled. "A new Executive committee was elected, we now have Arjun Batra as our joint Secretary and Arjun Soni as the Treasurer. The pre-Founder's dinner will also be a farewell to Ranjit Bhatia and his wife who are leaving for Oxford at the end of September."

Ameet Merchant (Manzanita Hall, Stanford University, Stanford, California, U. S. A.): "I've just completed my B. A. in Economics from the University of Pennsylvania. It's a 4 years course.

I lost the year at Stephens. I shall be leaving for Stanford, California in about two weeks to pursue my studies in Business Administration. I would like to hear from anyone interested. At Pennsylvania I managed to make the varsity squash team, and I got my "letter" for it. Academically I did very well too, with an average of 3.2 out of 4."

Vipen Sabherwal writes from Belgium that he has met a Belgian—at least that's what I gathered. He seems to have been making the "Grand Tour" and hopes to end up in London in time to meet Nagpal at the airport. Vipen seems to have picked up a lot of Rocker slang, and the jargon is completely beyond me.

Married

Capt. M. P. Gopinathan to
Sarojini (daughter of M. P. Krishna Menon)
on Mon. 6th Sept. at Calicut.

Orders from Home

Write to the boys at the front. Write often, write every day if you can. There are O.S. in Tanks. There are O. S. in the planes in the skies. There are O. S. in the Trenches all along the Front. A letter from you will help.

T. C. Kemp

The Hodson Run.

(As an Old Sanawarian remembers it).

"Markers, March off!"

The command, (in the same precise, clipped and authoratative voice that has been rousing the echoes in the aging but formidable and unwithered buildings of the Boy's School for almost a decade and a half) is scarce out of Mr. Jagdish Ram's lips, before the afore-said markers are marching their charges off the pavement, "on the long Hodson Run".

Retrospectively, the Hodson run certainly becomes personified in a Sanawarian's life and very little argument is needed to convince one of the numerous virtues of the Hodson run. Sanawar is known far and wide as a school that makes a man out of you. One of the main reasons for a Sanawarian being what he is, is the Hodson run, which is beneficial both to the mind and to the body, and of this there is 'no possible probable shadow of doubt whatever'.

As he starts the run, the brisk, chilly but exhilarating morning air has dispelled all thoughts of sleep from the runner's mind. He might think rather longingly of the warm bed that he reluctantly left in the morning, but he is certainly not sleepy. He is happy: the slices of bread and the mug of tea

that are nestling in his belly being to a large extent responsible for the elevation of his spirits. He is ready to face the rigours of the long back; he is ready as a matter of fact, to face any rigours in any part of the world. He runs effortlessly and confidently. He feels what he is: a Sanawarian.

Without noticing it, he is at Moti's corner. Here, he pauses for an instant, but it is only to kick a 'pal' of his. He runs along, and rounds Moti's corner and once there, who can think of feeling tired, or even think that if he hadn't "marrowed" his neighbour's slice of bread that sharp pain a little below his ribs wouldn't have been there. All he can think of is the beautiful, magnificent and vast panorama that now meets his gaze. Cheeks flushed, legs working rhythmically, and the gentle breeze ruffling his hair, this hardy, strapping stalwart gazes at the beauty these hills offer him; a beauty that seems to gain in charm instead of diminishing, every time he gazes at it. It is nature in all its glory, at its best, and the rigours of the Hodson run can do nothing to detract from its beauty, and its charm.

He gazes upon dawn.....
Upon the soft wind floats her hair;
Her breath is in the dewy air.....

Dawn is a thing of beauty, a thing of ethereal beauty. She is coming slowly, gracefully, suffusing her irresistible charm, her radiant glow, every where she goes. Her steps are in the whispered sound that steals, softly and slowly, along the hilly ground.

And the runner gazes, appreciates, is thankful, and continues running.....

So far he has run without feeling the physical effects of his efforts. Now, as he rounds "Stinkies", and gazes at 'Tilley's Hill', he is aware of a certain heaviness in his limbs, a certain shortness of breath, and also of the little beads of perspiration that slowly trickle past the corners of his mouth, down onto his chin, and thence to his already moist vest. And he is also aware of the boy in front of him, who gazes longingly up the 'short cut' trail, looks around furtively and then, falling an unfortunate prey to the temptation, bends low to the ground, and makes a beeline up the khudside. Our runner is for a moment, greatly tempted, but prudence and integrity gain the upper hand, and he runs on towards Tilley's.

As he jogs up the slope, a phrase that he has sung an innumerable number of times keeps repeating itself in his mind... "Up Sergeant Tilley's Hill"... He is half way up before he almost succumbs to a very nearly uncontrollable desire to walk. But then another phrase passes through his mind... "Never give in is our motto, strive till the set of sun..." With regret, he realizes that it is hardly sun-rise, and his indomitable will getting the better of him, he clings tenaciously to his purpose, that of completing the course.

As he comes to the flat lap in front of the 'Bakery', he sees a flustered and nervous boy waving a neatly folded and pressed handkerchief as he tries to convince a sceptical Mr. Jagdish Ram that he, (the boy) had run up the khud-side because the breeze had blown his handkerchief up there. Our runner runs on, thankful for his prudence and will in having resisted the urge to follow the unfortunate 'ducker'.

Now he runs with added gusto and will, for, "though your heart seems bursting, you are sure to come in if you stick it still". Ultimately he comes to the last bend, and summoning all the reserves of his energy he sprints for the arch, that gateway beyond which lies rest, a wash, and better still, breakfast.

And that is the Hodson run which has become personified in a Sanawarian's life. The thought that he did it certainly does strike him, but he is looking forward now for the next day, so that he can again undergo that lovely sensation, the running the Hodson Run.

Rana Talwar

Hike to Broken Bridge

On the 11th of September 13 boys of Nilagiri House decided to go for a hike to Broken Bridge with Mr. Sikund. On the 12th, after breakfast, we took our lunch packets and started off from Sanawar at 10 o'clock.

Broken bridge is a little more than 6 miles from Sanawar on the Garkhal—Sabathu bridle path. The little stream which flows is called Kunhar Nadi.

Some boys walked on quickly. Two other boys and I walked slowly, with sir. We were quite tired when we reached the bridge at 12 noon. Some boys had their lunch first and then went to find a place to swim while the others decided on a dip first. After about half an hour we found a place where the water was quite deep. We swam for about an hour. It was very enjoyable swimming there. After swimming two boys caught a fish which had to be left behind as it started stinking.

At 2-30 p. m. Mr. Sikund told us to pack up. We went back to the place where we had kept our clothes. Some cows had eaten up one boys lunch-packet. But he did not mind it much because he was not feeling very hungry.

We were told to leave at 3-00 p.m. Five boys including me went slowly with Mr. Sikund and had fun plucking 'Anars' and eating. We caught up with the other boys at Lover's Pond. On the way we heard some gun shots and some of the boys were

frightened. We reached Sanawar at half past five, We quickly got ready and went down for supper.

I think the other boys too enjoyed this hike very much and all of us are looking forward to some more hikes in the future.

Virender Patole
L-III

A 'Ceilidh'

A group of Commonwealth students came in buses from England to India across Europe and Asia. These students are trying to revive the late Pandit Nehru's idea of a Commonwealth youth festival. The Scottish group of this party came to visit Sanawar. Among them was Mr. Duncan Mathew who had previously served a term as V. S. O. with us.

On the evening of Sunday the 19th, these students entertained the school with a 'Ceilidh'; a spontaneous performance which is similar to our camp-fires.

These students showed that they were well informed about their culture. They entertained us with some folk-dances. Some of these had already been made popular by the Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show and the Tattoo of the year 1963, nevertheless they were enjoyed very much by the whole school especially because they were danced to a lilting melody played on the famous bagpipes of Scotland. Their interesting folk-songs also included 'Three Crows', which most of the senior boys had heard from Jugnu, but which was very enjoyable to hear in the truly Scottish accent. The audience enjoyed Robert Burns' "Little Hoggie", animated by one of the girls of the group.

During the short period of twenty minutes, they kept us engrossed, entertained and amused. The school was sorry that they could not entertain us for a longer time. This programme was interrupted by an air raid warning, much to the excitement of the boys and dismay of the girls, but it did not prevent us from enjoying ourselves.

The school girls, in their turn, entertained the visitors with a classical and a folk-dance. The three classical dancers synchronised their movements well and were very graceful indeed. I am sure they left a vivid mark on the memory of the visitors. The folk-dance from Punjab too must have left its mark. Unfortunately the visitors could not understand the patriotic wordings of the song which suited the present conditions of our country.

Rakesh Sood

!! क्रोध !!

आप क्या जाने क्रोध तथा विवेक में कितनी शत्रुता है। वे तो एक दूसरे की जान लेने को तैयार हो जाँय। क्रोध एक प्रचण्ड आँधी है जिसके आने पर मनुष्य अन्धा हो जाता है। जब क्रोध रूपी आँधी आती है तो दूसरा व्यक्ति चाहे जो कहे, सुनाई नहीं पड़ता। विवेक शीतल मन्द वायु है।

क्रोध की गणना लोभ, मोह, विषय वासना आदि मनो-विकारों के साथ की जाती है। इस में से एक ही विकार मनुष्य को पथभ्रष्ट करने में समर्थ है।

परन्तु अपने मन से निकाल दीजिये कि क्रोध करना सर्वथा अनिष्टकारी है। केवल स्वार्थ तथा प्रतिशोध की भावनाओं से प्रेरित क्रोध निन्दनीय है। किसी व्यक्ति पर, जो समाज के साथ बुरा व्यवहार करे उसपर तो क्रोधित होना आवश्यक है। यदि ऐसी दशा में हम क्रोध नहीं करते तो हम समाज के प्रति अत्याचार करते हैं। यदि अब भी आप कहते हैं कि क्रोध करना बुरा है तो मैं आपसे पूछता हूँ क्या द्रौपदी के सतीत्व की रक्षा के लिये भीम का क्रोध व्यर्थ था? क्या रावण को फटकारने वाले सुग्रीव के आग्नेय नेत्र अनुचित थे? इसी प्रकार जनक ने लक्ष्मण के क्रोध भरे शब्द 'बीर विहीन मैं जानी' सुनकर कहा था कि लक्ष्मण क्षत्रियों का गौरव बढ़ायेगा। केवल व्यक्तिगत प्रभाव डालने के लिये दुर्वास का क्रोध व्यर्थ तथा अवैधनीय था। बेचारी शकुन्तला का क्या दोष था। इसी प्रकार परशुराम का क्रोध भी निन्दनीय है।

किन्तु क्रोध समय को देखकर करना चाहिए। कुछ आदमियों के सामने नौकरों को डाँटना-फटकारना या बुरा भला कहना अनुचित है। गलत समय पर क्रोध करने से सरल हँसी भी भयानक रूप धारण कर सकती है। बात-चीत करते समय क्रोध करने वाला कुछ का कुछ लगता है। यद्यपि क्रोध के कारण दूसरों को दुख होता है तथापि क्रोध करने वाले को सबसे अधिक क्लेश मिलता है और सबसे अधिक हानि भी।

जिस क्रोध से दूसरों का आचरण सुधरे, दया, सहिष्णुता तथा उच्च विचार उत्पन्न हों वह बुरा नहीं और हम सबको ऐसा ही क्रोध करना चाहिए।

रविन्द्र महहोत्रा

Founder's 1965.

Sunday, 3rd October

4-00 p.m.	...	Prep. School Concert	Barne Hall
7-15 p.m.	...	Tattoo	Peacestead

Monday, 4th October

10-00 a.m.	...	{ Trooping of the School Colour	Peacestead
11-00 a.m.	...	{ Arts and Crafts Exhibition	Art Room
12-00 noon	...	Speeches	Barne Hall
2-30 p.m.	...	Athletics	Barnes
3-30 p.m.	...	Tea	Barnes
8-00 p.m.	...	School Concert	Barne Hall

Tuesday, 5th October

10-00 a.m.	...	Fête	Birdwood School
5-00 p.m.	...	Staff play	Barne Hall

Wednesday, 6th October

10-00 a.m.	...	O.S. Hockey	Barnes
11-15 a.m.	...	O.S. Netball	Barnes
2-30 p.m.	...	O.S. Meeting	Club
3-15 p.m.	...	O.S. Tea	Club
7-00 p.m.	...	O.S. Dinner	Parker Hall
9-00 p.m.	...	O.S. Dance	Barne Hall

Inter House Swimming Competition

The long postponed Inter-house Swimming Competition was at last held on 28th of August. It was enthusiastically welcomed by the boys but on the girls side, interest seemed to be waning. The swimming trophy has long been the monopoly of Nilagiri House and this year too like all other years was no exception.

Right from the beginning Nilagiri forged ahead into the lead, although the plight of their juniors caused some perturbation to them about the future years. Their seniors proved to be almost cent per cent successful. The under 11 age group proved to be a disappointment to the entire school. Only three boys qualified two of Siwalik and one from Nilagiri. This was both in the one and two lengths.

The boys Under 13 were very much more encouraging. A much larger number of boys qualified and the timings too were much better. The one length event in this age group was won by M. Pathania followed by S. Kadan and K. Bhagat, with a time of 15.3 secs. Sumer Jodha must be congratulated on his excellent performance. The two lengths race was won by Maheswar Pathania of Himalaya House followed by S. Kadan and Inderjit Sharma; time 34.9 secs. The boys under 15 were by far the best age group as far as swimming was concerned. The number of those qualifying was the highest and the timing of the first boy was also the best in the school. Rajan Burman of Siwalik achieved this when he clocked a time of 10.5 secs. and 40.4 secs. in the one and three lengths respectively. This was a very commendable feat indeed. The second place in both one and three lengths was won by Karamvir Singh of Nilagiri. He offered some competition in one length but in three lengths was far behind. The third place was occupied by Peter Kemp.

The Opens, too, did extremely well. The competitors were less in number but competition was keen. The first place went to S. Patel of Nilagiri with a time of 11.4 secs. in one length and 41.3 secs. in three lengths. He had clocked a much better timing in the heats; Zafar Khan was second in one length and Dharamvir was third. Dharamvir Singh was second in three lengths and Zafar Khan was third.

In the girls side due to lack of swimmers there were no heats. There were no competitors in under 11. The under 13 one and two lengths was won by Anita Dass of Siwalik, a good up and coming swimmer. The Under 15 age group was completely dominated by T. Singh who won both one and two lengths with a commendable timing of 15 secs. and 34 secs. respectively. This again was the best timing in girls school. The Opens one and two lengths was won by Sukhinder Tanwar of Nilagiri House. In a keenly contested girls' house relay Siwalik House won the cup. Vindhya House led in the cock-house record; Nilagiri was second, Siwalik third and Himalaya was last.

In B.D. this year as an experimental measure house relays were tried in all age groups. In the Under 11 only Nilagiri and Siwalik had teams. Siwalik unfortunately was disqualified and Nilagiri came first. The Under 13 relay was won by Himalaya and Under 15 relay by Nilagiri. Siwalik surprised everybody by winning the Opens house relay and carrying away a cup which had long been with Nilagiri.

The boys diving could do with a lot more of improvement. The Under 11 diving was won by Kulendu Chanchani. The Under 13 were a more promising lot and the title went to Ashok Rai of Himalaya. The Under 15 and Opens diving went to S. Burman and Tej Pal Singh respectively. Nilagiri was of course first, Siwalik second, Himalaya third and Vindhya last in the cock-house. The prizes were given out by Brigadier Gulote.

NO.	EVENTS		WINNERS		TIME
1.	Boys 1 Length	U-11	Ravinder Kadan	(S)	... 20.1 secs
2.	Boys 1 Length	U-13	M. S. Pathania	(H)	... 15.3 secs
3.	Boys 1 Length	U-15	R. Burman	(S)	... 10.5 secs
4.	Boys 1 Length	(Opens)	Sarvadaman Patel	(N)	... 10.6 secs
5.	Girls 1 Length	U-13	Anita Das	(S)	... 15 secs
6.	Girls 1 Length	U-15	Timki Singh	(N)	... 15 secs
7.	Girls 1 Length	(Opens)	Sukhinder Tanwar	(N)	... 15.6 secs
8.	Girls 1 Breadth	(Novices)	Dimple Talwar	(V)	... 9.5 secs
9.	Boys 2 Lengths	U-11	Ravinder Kadan	(S)	... 46.5 secs
10.	Boys 2 Lengths	U-13	M. S. Pathania	(H)	... 34.9 secs
11.	Boys 3 Lengths	U-15	R. Burman	(S)	... 40.4 secs
12.	Boys 3 Lengths	(Opens)	Sarvadaman Patel	(N)	... 41.3 secs
13.	Girls 2 Lengths	U-13	Anita Das	(S)	... 35.9 secs
14.	Girls 2 Lengths	U-15	Timki Singh	(N)	... 34 secs
15.	Girls 2 Lengths	(Opens)	Sukhinder Tanwar	(N)	... 36.6 secs

16.	<i>Boys Diving</i>	<i>U-11</i>	Kulendu Chanchani	(S)
17.	<i>Boys Diving</i>	<i>U-13</i>	Ashok Rai	(H)
18.	<i>Boys Diving</i>	<i>U-15</i>	S. Burman	(S)
19.	<i>Boys Diving</i>	<i>(Opens)</i>	Tejpal Arora	(S)
20.	<i>Boys House Relay</i>	<i>U-11</i>	Nilagiri	
21.	„ „ „	<i>U-13</i>	Siwalik	
22.	„ „ „	<i>U-15</i>	Nilagiri	
23.	<i>Girls House Relay</i>		Siwalik	
24.	<i>Boys House Relay</i>		Siwalik	

Boys Championship

<i>Cock House</i>	<i>Points</i>
1. Nilagiri ...	65½
2. Siwalik ...	49½
3. Himalaya ...	40
4. Vindhya ...	24

Girls Championship

<i>Cock House</i>	<i>Points</i>
1. Vindhya ...	21
2. Nilagiri ...	16
3. Siwalik ...	13
4. Himalaya ...	0

A. Paul

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 103

1st November

1965

School News

September.

30th. The fourth Mark-reading.

October.

1st. A full presentation of the Prep. School concert in the afternoon was followed by the Tattoo rehearsal in the evening.

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti assembly in the Barne Hall: Headmaster and Mr. Gore address the assembly. The School Orchestra played a few hymns and the function ended with the singing of the 'Ram Dhun'.

In the evening the School Concert and the A.D.S. attended by the juniors.

3rd. Founder's programme: a welcome arrival in the school of Parents and Old Sanawarians. The Prep School Concert held in the afternoon delighted one and all. The English play "The King minds the Baby" was excellent. The acting spoke of that enthusiasm we expect from the Preppers and it was delightfully clear that they were enjoying themselves.

The Torchlight Tattoo held at night was marvellous. The spectators appreciated the P.T. display and applauded heartily. Chair work Parallel bars, Ground work and Horse work were a treat to watch. Our secret weapon for this performance—Mr. Jagdish Ram. The lazium by the boys was another good item. The Figure-marching the last item went through many intricate patterns and ended with "Jai Hind", a fitting conclusion to the evening's fare.

4th. Founder's assembly addressed by Mr. Kemp was held in the Chapel where homage was

paid to the memory of our Founder, Sir Henry Lawrence. Quite a few O.S. were present.

Telegrams wishing success were pinned on the notice board.

Mrs. Indira Gandhi, our first lady Chief Guest took the salute at the trooping of the Colour Parade on Peacestead. The intricate movements connected with this special parade were executed with professional precision.

Arts and Crafts exhibition was opened by the chief guest at 10-45 a.m. There was a large variety of things on display. There was a marked alround improvement and the exhibition was good by any standard. Here the parents were beset by a number of O.S. all eager to help the parents win the O.S. raffle. It turned out that not one parent won the prize.

The exhibition was followed by speeches in Barne Hall. The Headmaster in his speech did not give an annual report but instead assured the parents that their children would be looked after to the utmost limit of our capacity. He also outlined the plan for the evacuation of the children in case of emergency. Mrs. Indira Gandhi in her reply exhorted us to be courageous and fearless for with these two qualities there is no obstacle which one cannot overcome.

In the combined athletics meet at 2-30 p.m., four new records were established. The House points in three departments were as follows:—

	H	N	S	V
P. D.	70	52½	48½	54
G. D.	64	76	77	29
B. D.	122	206	113	160

Congratulations to Zafarullah Khan on winning the coveted Kalinga Cup as the best athlete of the year. The Defence Cup was awarded to Nilagiri. The winners of cock-house in three departments were as follows:—

(P.D.) Himalaya, (G.D.) Siwalik, (B.D.) Nilagiri.

The beating of the "Retreat" by the Brass and the Bugle band was indeed a grand effort. Well done Mr. Pillai!

The School Concert proved worthy of the preparations made for it—the dance sequence 'Shakuntalm' in particular. The charm of this item was somewhat marred by the presence of the Orchestra immediately behind the dancers.

5th. The Fête was just like a whirl wind. Boys and girls rushing around: cricket balls and darts flying around; money flying out of purses; sweets gobbled down and the stalls cleared.

The Fête over the Birdwood looks deserted and all that moves are the sweet papers dragged along the ground by the breeze. It is a swindle that works.

The A.D.S. staged "Dry Rot", a play in three acts by John Chapman. The play opened slowly but half way through the first act the roars of laughter could be heard which was to continue for more than two hours. It appeared that the boys had had a dose of laughing gas. Full marks for this to Mr. Kemp, Mr. B. Singh, Mr. and Mrs. Fuste and Mrs. Sehgal. Mrs. Sehgal played the part of Sergeant Fire exceedingly well considering that this was her maiden appearance on the stage.

Founder's dinner brought to a close another very hectic day.

6th. In the gay carnival hockey match the O.S. drew with the XI (2-2). The O.S. could not field a team for the Netball so the match was cancelled.

The O.S. meeting was held in the Staff Club. The minutes of this will appear in the next issue of the Sanawar News-letter.

The O.S. dinner went off formally—complete with menu cards toasts and after dinner speeches. A toast was proposed to the O.S. in the Armed forces.

The O.S. dance which followed rounded off successfully the 118th Founder's.

7th. Holiday: the O.S. vanish; a day of rest, recapitulation and reminiscence was enjoyed by all.

9th. The inter-house P.T. competition was a close affair. Results:—

B. D.

First	Nilagiri	...	72	Points
Second	Vindhya	...	71	„
Third	Siwalik	...	69.25	„
Forth	Himalaya	...	60.8	„

G. D.

First	Niligari	...	75	Points
Second	Siwalik	...	74	„
Third	Vindhya	...	73½	„
Forth	Himalaya	...	71	„

Best Gymnast: Dharamvir Singh, Nilagiri.

Zafarullah Khan, Yoginder Chibh and Naresh Acharya were awarded 'Merit Certificate' in Gymnastics. Congratulations!

11th. Hockey season ushered in; the School XI beats the Staff XI (4-2).

12th. The Sixth Formers get down to serious work;

21st. The School XI plays the Dagshai Public School XI (away). The match ended in a goalless draw.

24th. The hockey XI plays C.R.I (home) and wins 3-1.

25th. The return match versus C.R.I. played (away) resulted in a 2-1 victory for the School XI.

O. S. News

Balbir Bhasin (2 Masnfield Grove, Nottingham, England): "I suppose you would be quite used to having all O.S. start their letters with an apology for causing surprise—I am afraid, I am no exception—except that in my case, it is several years since I last communicated with you—eight years to be precise.

I have been studying Production Engineering in this country and have just completed the course—successfully. I hope to be back in India by about mid October.

I had, of course, intended to write to you several times—the only excuse is sheer inertia—Anyway, what finally provoked me into action was a recent encounter in Scotland. In a small village in the middle of no where, I met an old Cottonian. We got talking and it emerged that he had been at B.C.S. at the time when Bishop Barnes was the Headmaster at Sanawar. You may rest assured that his contention that B.C.S. had beaten us more often was very hotly denied. We had a very pleasant hour, it's rather ironic that his command of Hindustani was better than mine, especially considering the fact—time he had been away from India.

The present military conflict in India has shaken most of us. The anguish and futility of such a conflict was brought home to me when I realised that so many of my friends and contemporaries at Sanawar are probably at the various fronts."

Asit Chaudhuri (C/O Dr. T. D. Chaudhuri, Medical Officer, Dhorakola Dispensary, P.O. Dhorakola, Dt. Hazaribagh) : "First of all very best of luck to you all Sanawarians for the Founders. Sir, I have had no news of Sanawar for the past four months or so, as the News Letter has stopped coming. After I left School in Dec. 1963, I was admitted in the three-year Degree course at St. Columba's College, Hazaribagh. I passed into the second year but left after that. Now I am in the 1st year of the Three-year Diploma in Electrical Engineering at the Government Polytechnic, Dhanbad."

Bharat Kumar (24, Alipur Road, Civil Lines, Delhi-6) : "It was indeed a great pleasure to come back to Sanawar after four years. I was delighted to see Sanawar because it had the same atmosphere as it had in my time. I only wish that Sanawar continues in the same ways and traditions, and even better if possible."

Rupinder Singh Brar (FD 406 'A' Troop, YO's Course, School of Artillery, Deolali) : "I hope this letter finds you and Sanawar at its best. I am very sorry for this late reaction but it is never too late. We are five Sanawarians down here in the gunner—2/Lt. V. N. Kumar, 2/Lt. K. S. Suri, 2/Lt. Anil Khanna, 2/Lt. S. Gautam and myself. Our course finishes on 23rd. Nov. and then we'll move off to our units. I went to Poona during Dasehra and met Jai Sheel Oberoi who's on Y. O's at C. M. E. Kirkee. One Sanawar News-letter reached here addressed to 2/Lt. Harinder Singh. There being no Harinder Singh here we immediately claimed it. The Sanawar spirit is very much alive in us and whenever we get together it's always Sanawar we talk about. Capt. D. S. Choudhry (Goosy) is also here with us. We hope Founder's went off well as usual."

Ajinder S. Bal (C/o 56 A. P. O.) with typical under statement, gives a comment on the recent action : "As you know, like cavaliers we went into action with cameras and transistors in our tanks. We thought it would be another one of those operations, like the one in May/June of this year. The boom of guns one fine morning gave it some reality and we rolled into action. Believe it or not the first day I had my transistor on top of the tank and I'd simply lift it and say Fire, I valued my transistor. We played hell into the Pakistanis and when we saw

the Pattons shot up I couldn't believe my eyes. I think after this the Pakistanis will have to place more faith in their junk yards than on their Pattons. Anyway at least I'll feel a lot more at home when I get into something as big as a Patton. We had got so used to shelling that we know exactly whether the chap was a friend or a foe and what he was trying to get at. There are thousands of stories that one could tell but for reason of security I'll keep mum. By the time this letter reaches you Founder's will be over. I hope it went off as usual. With all the best wishes to all Sanawarian.

The next time I heard the transistor was after a week. Because things became so hot that style was forgotten."

Lt. I.S. Grewal (Officer's Training Wing, AMC Centre (N), Lucknow.) : "I am sure you hardly remember me. My name is Iqbal S. Grewal and I left Sanawar in 1951. Perhaps you met my brother Indue sometime ago. (As if we could forget—T. K.) I graduated in Medicine and after working for a number of years in Britain came back to India a couple of months ago. At the outbreak of the Indo-Pakistan conflict I joined Emergency Medical Corps."

2nd. Lt. Jai Sheel Oberoi (36 YO's Course, CME, Kirkee.) : "I know I am surfacing after a long time but, as they say, better late than never and so here I am.

To bring you up to date about myself, I passed out from IMA in June, got commissioned in the Corps of Engineers, spent a month in Roorkee and now am here doing the Basic Engineering Course. We came here in August and expect to stay here till April next. So much for myself. And now about other Sanawarians in CME. There's Lamba, Sandhu, and Kul Prakash. T. P. S. Choudhry was here till a few days ago but has now gone off to do his bit against Pakistan. I've also heard that Kenneth Maharaj Singh is in Poona managing a cold drinks factory. I am waiting for a really hot day to go and call on him.

And what about Sanawar? Even though I have been out of touch for so long and haven't been there since 1960, I do think of the good old days often and wonder when I can next make it. About that 'News-Letter' I hope it is still published and as newsy as ever. And please put me on the mailing list with immediate effect."

Duleep Pradhan (C/O M/S. Litalsons & Co., Srinagar) : "It's not too often that I get down to writing letters, but I have finally buckled down to doing it. Founder's must be over and the school suddenly looking barren, after one week when it was

trampled over by O. S. ,Parents, guests etc. I have been planning for 5 years now to come up for Founder's but what with college etc. I just can't make it. This is my final year and our exams. are from the 8th of Nov. I hope by the end of this year I can call myself a Doctor. There are a few O. S. here. Boparai, is just about 15—20 miles from Srinagar and we meet on and off. Kamaljeet Singh (better known as Kugi) ex. Himalayan is also posted in Srinagar. We spoke on the phone once or twice, but haven't managed to get together as yet. Tej Pal Singh is some where in the Jammu Sector. I just received a letter from him.

I was reading the September News Letter and it is nice to here of Nilagirians top again. Where do we stand as far as Cock House goes?

Does any one know where Lorai is? Last news I had of him was that he was at the I. A. F. training centre at Allahabad. He seems to have forgotton his three 'R' since he left school, because he just doesn't write."

Charanjit Singh (163, Narmada, I.I.T. Madras —36) : "Did anybody ever tell you that the News-Letter is explosive? Well take it from me that if it does not cause explosions, it sure does trigger collisions. Just half an hour back the postman handed me the October issue and now I am nursing a nasty bruise on the forehead. Quite logically the questisn comes up "how did this rag pack such a wallop?" Well I was reading through this most interesting issue, and at the same time walking towards the lecture hall when somehow, somewhere in these sylven (sic!) surroundings I banged into a tree. (Please keep this letter out of Maj. Som Dutt's sight-he will feel I am murdering English Language)

Anyway now that I have braved this crack on the forehead and also got late for the lecture I might as well give you more of the local news.

Raj Kamal Gaiind came to my hostel when his ship came to Madras. He was looking as jolly as ever, a teeny weeny bit slimmer though. Anil Thadani (he is doing Chemical Engg. here) roars past occasionally on his 3.5 'Bullet' mo-like.

Anand Swaminathan has become the sports secretary and is also captaining our cricket team.

These holidays I did a course in small boat sailing at Chandigarh. The certificate issued describes me as a 'competent helmsman and crew for any single or two-sailed dinghy. 'Well' the proof of the pudding is in the eating—I sunk two of the club boats (later recovered) but also stood second and third in two consecutive regattas."

Mira Harkirth Singh (4 Janpath, New Delhi) : "I hope our telegram reached in time—By "our" I mean Anupma's and mine. It was strange not coming up for Founder's this year. . . . Since I've been

up practically every year since I left. But anyhow I discovered I thought too "much" about Sanawar during those days. I hope it went off fine as it always does. May be we'll be there next year—seems a long way to go—but time flies by so very fast. I am still teaching in my school and am feeling quite ancient already. Anupma's working in the American Embassy and is very happy. Malti as you must be knowing got married and is very happily settled in Rampur, Then Shabnam has gone abroad. Wait till you here what for or as she said—the Head would "through a fit" if he came to know what she was doing—Journalism. It is a 2 year course and she left end of Sept. All the others in Delhi are fine and you must be getting their news anyway. I've been receiving the News-letter. for a change and it is good to keep reading about the School. I wonder if it will continue since I never came up to pay my subscription? May I add that I still am very hopeful. I'd better end. This is just to tell you I am very much alive and missed Sanawar very much this Founder's. Hope to be there next year."

Yuv Raj Singh Puar is now a Cadet (1st. year) in the Directorate of Marine Engineering Training, Waudby Road, Azad Maidan, Bombay.

And one from one who shall remain anonymous : "I can not fined adequate words to express the great joy I felt in spending these few delightful days in Sanawar on the occasion of the last Founder's. I was exceedingly happy to be in the midst of friends and teachers—old and new. The affection and kindness which you all bestowed upon us Old Sanawar-ians—was most overwhelming. Inspite of various rumours and other such things that one keeps on hearing about Sanawar, now that I have been up personally, I can say with absolute confidence that the best school of all is still the best school of all and I am sure it shall always remain so."

Bill & Phyll. Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelade, Jersey, C.I.). The glad news of the cessation of hostilities makes the writing of this letter a real pleasure and it is with real relief and with a prayer of thanksgiving that we combine our warmest wishes for a successful Founders in 1965. It was only a year ago that we were all together and enjoyed a most memorable renuion and celebration. The memory of that occassion is still very fresh—the kindness and consideration shown to us by everyone in Sanawar have tied the bonds even tighter that draw us to your side over half the circumference of the world and we will do it again in 1967—never fear.

Ranjit Bhatia, Pradeep Soneja, Malhotra Subhash and myself were to meet in London on the 3rd October in order to celebrate Founder's Eve,

but circumstances have arisen which prevent me leaving Jersey but I will get in touch with them by phone on Sunday evening and Sanawar will be the only topic of conversation. I know that we will mull over the events of the week, not only as we experienced them but also as we think they will be, enriched by the wonderful outdoor settings, the drama and serious nature of events indoors the message of the Chief Guest, the quiet, dignified and justifiably proud resume of the School's life and above all, the solemnity of Assembly in the Chapel on Founders. We will be feeling just as much "Founderish" as the smallest weight in the Prep. Founders 1965 will have a very serious impact on all who have the good fortune to be present but the very tradition steeped in history had its origin in the simple word "Asylum"—'a place of refuge'—and I'm certain that minds that have been unquiet will find refuge and become once again 'happy and unafraid'.

We Old Sanawarians will not forget the debt we owe to our School and to you, Sir, and the devoted Staff and it is fitting that we employ such meagre words as contained in this letter to express our gratitude. May every blessing be with you all this Founders. Sanawar will "Never Give in".

Gurvinder Singh Hindustan Lever Limited Hindustan Lever House 1st fl., E.W., Backbay Reclamation Bombay—1) "The Founder's spirit has a way of invoking remembrances about the school on the hill top and one is visited by a sudden urge to take leave and go up for 3 days. Pressure of work, however, does not enable me from physically participating but in thought, yes.

There is motely collection of classmates currently in Bombay and these highly intelligent specimens include, besides myself, Anil Nehru, Pradeep Rao, Viney Soi, Mohinderjit Grewal and amongst the female of the species, Neena Dubey and Jyoti Dhawan. However, we have not got together to pass any resolutions or contribute any funds towards the alma mater (my Rs. 2/- contribution towards the News Letter is still in arrears).

I am sure Founder's will be as hectic as other years and I am already feeling sorry for not being able to make it".

Telegrams and letter of good wishes were received from:—

Sachdev Bala	...	Delhi
R. Chopra	...	London
Vikram Patel	...	Baroda
Ravi Wadhvani	...	Poona
Sidhu	...	Dehra Dun
Jagjit, Inderpal, Inderjit	...	Delhi
T.P.S. Chowdhry	...	Pathankot
Chima	...	56 A.P.O.

Anupma & Mira	...	Delhi
Amarjit	...	Amritsar
The Hundals	...	Jodhpur
Vinay	...	Chandigarh
Asha & Mrs. Nanda	...	Delhi
Opinderjit	...	Canarhat
Khanika, Bhupinder, Rajinder	...	Chandigarh
Meenakshi & Partha Biswas	...	Calcutta
Moore	...	Cranleigh (Eng.)
Capt. K. Khorana	...	Dehra Dun
Jayant Verma	...	Allahabad
Biresh Bahadur	...	Dehra Dun

T. C. Kemp.

Founder's Speeches

Headmaster

May I begin at once by saying how uniquely honoured indeed we are by the presence today at our 118th Founder's of Mrs. Indira Gandhi! I am sure that there is not a single one of us here, and indeed throughout the country, who does not realise how desperately busy she must be helping to make history in the direction of the destinies of our country in its hour of danger, and I really cannot find words with which to thank her.

I trust she will find reflected in our School Concert, in our P. T., in our Arts and Crafts rooms, some measure of the gratitude which we all felt when first she accepted our invitation to Founder's. In fact everything the children have done has been inspired by the hope that they would be rewarded by her presence in Sanawar.

I have gone into past records and find: that, though we have prided ourselves on being a co-educational school, never previously have we enjoyed the privilege of being honoured by a lady as our Chief Guest. The fault has obviously been ours, and I am very glad indeed that Mrs. Indira Gandhi has set a precedent which we shall follow in the future. I know that we are guided largely by tradition and it is for this very reason that we are able to adopt something that is good and new.

Now, it is always very difficult for a Headmaster to decide quite what to say. The never varying ritual of Founder's demands an address by the Headmaster, and ritual also requires the reading of a school report. Mercifully, for my audience, in particular for the staff and children who hear one all too often, I shall be brief, and this for two reasons: firstly, our Board of Governors, whose meeting normally coincides with Founder's has been unable

to meet, and consequently, you are spared a school report, and, consequently, I shall not have to give you the dismal news that our School Certificate results have been good, that three of our young cricketers have been selected by the Northern India Cricket Association for coaching with a view to selection to represent North Zone in Inter-Zonal Cricket Championship—and this will certainly put them on the Cricket Map of India; that last year the School won the Inter-Public School North Zone Athletic Championships; and finally that the validity of our experiment of doing away altogether with examinations as tests of assimilation, has been accepted by the Education Commission and will find a place among the appendices to its report. My second reason is, and this is much more important, that I am sure you are more anxious to hear your Chief Guest than you are your Headmaster and quite rightly so.

Before I request Mrs. Indira Gandhi to talk to you, I feel it is my duty to answer many unspoken queries which must be in the minds of the many parents who have defied the emergency to be with us today, and those queries must relate to how safe their children are in Sanawar.

That is a question I cannot answer—perhaps Mrs. Indira Gandhi could tell you more about this—; but I can tell you what we have done and the possibilities for which we have prepared. Forgive me for using the royal and Headmaster's "we"; when I say "we" I mean the staff as a team and nothing else.

Firstly, parents have an absolute assurance from us that we shall look after their children to the utmost limit of our capacity so to do.

Secondly, we have practised the children in drills to safeguard them against fire and against an attack by air, whether by day or night and whether they are in their class-rooms sleeping in their dormitories, or otherwise engaged. Those drills have been practised to such an extent that the children can now be in their allotted positions of safety within a minute to a minute and a half of an alarm being given.

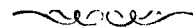
Thirdly, every member of the staff, including the senior members of our class IV staff, have been instructed in the more practical forms of first aid. First aid boxes have been installed wherever they might be needed throughout the School and in all staff quarters. We have also, as you know, our own school hospital. Fire fighting parties and fire fighting equipment have also been arranged. We have also had to consider the remote possibility that it might be necessary, should the situation worsen, to evacuate the children and staff in case of a threat of real danger.

The plan for this evacuation includes the possibility of evacuation along the Kalka-Ambala-Delhi route if public transport is available and if the route is open. It also includes the possibility that this route might not be available to us and that public transport might also not be available. As an alternative we have reced a route, through the hills, to Dehra Dun, viz: Dagshai-Kumarhatti-Nahan-Paonta Sahib-Dehra Dun. We have contacted all the important civil officials in this area and also those others in a position to help,—very fortunately the Deputy Commissioner of Nahan was a Cadet in the I. M. A. when I was an instructor there—, and we are satisfied that we could trek the distance involved, a little short of a hundred miles, in twelve to fourteen days, walking at a rate to suit the smallest of our children. Supplies and water are adequate, and the Deputy Commissioner at Nahan has volunteered every assistance possible, including the prospect of transport for the very young. We are particularly grateful to Shri Bachan Singh Bala, whose sons have been here and now his grandchildren, who has also offered help with regard to transport.

You will be glad to learn that Mr. J. A. K. Martyn of the Doon School has offered the School refuge and shelter if ever it becomes necessary. This is truly a most generous and wonderful offer of help, particularly when we consider that there are about 550 boys and girls of all ages and about seventy staff with their families to be provided for. I can hardly find words with which to express our deep sense of gratitude to the Doon School. Our relations with the Doon School have always been extremely good, and this more than generous nay princely offer of help will serve to cement further the bonds of friendship between us.

But what has been our greatest strength has been the morale of the children, 40% of whom are children of officers in the Armed Forces, many of them on active service. This attitude has been an inspiration to us all. There have been cases of children who have resolutely refused to leave the School even when their parents have come over long distances away to take them home. Only two parents withdrew their children, and I feel that our children thoroughly deserve the wonderful parents they have.

May I take this opportunity to thank all parents for their exemplary attitude! I realise what it must have cost so many of you to be separated from your dearest ones at a time of emergency and what a degree of agonised appraisal it must have meant for you to accept the fact of separation.



**Speech of Mrs. Indira Gandhi, Union
Minister for Information and
Broadcasting.**

4th October, 1965.

Mr. Headmaster, Parents, Students and Staff
of Sanawar School.

It always gives me tremendous pleasure to visit any school, especially one that is up in the hills. And so I am very glad that I have been able to come here, and at a moment like this which is rather a difficult moment for our country.

Education in India has always been held in very high esteem. But in earlier times it was reserved for only a few privileged people. Now it has extended to the remotest areas, and it has gone down to all levels. It is also very much more important to us than it used to be, because we are a democracy and a practising democracy, which means that each citizen, each individual, has certain privileges, and he also has certain responsibility, and to discharge his responsibility he has to have knowledge and understanding of problems.

So you come back to the fact that education is a foundation for any individual to become a good citizen. Education is not only what you learn in your class-room, or on the playing-field, or in your arts and crafts section, or even in the companionship of your teachers. It is something more than all of these. It is a training of the mind: to be able to grasp new ideas, to judge people, to adjust to changing situations or conditions, and to learn to gather experience or to gain knowledge from whatever happens and from people you meet; so that it is continuous. It does not finish with school or with college, or even with postgraduate work. It is something that goes on from the day one is born to the day one dies.

Now, your Headmaster has just pointed out to us how brave the children of the school have been and how well the parents have risen to the occasion. You have all read in the newspaper how very courageously our officers and men have fought on the battle-field. But I can tell you from personal knowledge that courage is not confined to the people or the men of the armed forces; but it is a quality which is shown through all our people.

I have recently toured all the border areas to see how civilians have suffered, the damage that has been done, the number of people lying seriously wounded in hospital, and nowhere, even in these danger areas, did I see any panic. There's only one question, and that is: Please tell us what we can do to help. Now this is a very good spirit, as I am sure you will all agree, and it is one which has given great strength and courage to the entire nation.

All nations and all people face difficulties at one time or another, and it is not important whether you have the difficulties or not. What is important is how you face them and how you overcome them. Some people go under and other people come up on top, and if you are able to come up on top then you are a much better person and a much stronger person. And it is the same with the nation. So that I personally am not worried by these difficulties. Naturally, we would all like to have an easy time or a peaceful time. But if we have to face difficulties, I am glad that we are facing them, as we are, with courage and with unity.

India is a country, as you all know, of many contradictions and contrasts. It really is many countries put together. We have so many languages, so many different customs, religions, ways of thinking, and yet in any crisis we find that everybody comes together, and then there is no question of difference of religion or language. Everybody is just one person, an Indian, and this is something which we have shown in this crisis and also in a previous crisis, and I think that we will come out of these difficulties much stronger and mature than we were before. And in this there is a task for everybody to perform, all civilians whether they are men, women or children.

Now, I was glad to hear from your Headmaster that he has already planned out what steps will be taken in case of any serious emergency arising in this area, because I believe very much in planning. If something is not needed, well it does not matter; it's just a little bit of waste of effort. But if it does happen, it is much better to be prepared. And this is a period when we all have to prepare ourselves to meet whatever the future brings.

As I was coming along here Major Som Dutt said: "Why don't you talk on the future possibilities or the results of the cease-fire?" Now, this is one of the most difficult things to talk about, because nobody knows what is going to happen. The situation is so fluid that all we can say at this point is that we would welcome peace if it comes but we should be ready for anything else that may happen.

Peace is always a good thing, and I think every nation should strive for peace. But at the same time you cannot have peace in disregard of your national interest or your national honour, and this is what this fighting has been about. India's honour, India's integrity, India's unity was attacked. It was not just the question of a part of territory, but these other things which are far more important, and also the principles for which India, as a country, has struggled and has stood. And we are very happy that while we have done well on the battle-field, the people of India have also stood up for those principles.

What was the main point in dispute? It is really that people of different religions cannot live together. This was the basis of the foundation of the state of Pakistan, and in pursuance of that they said that the state of Kashmir should go to them. But the people of Kashmir decided otherwise; and they didn't decide it today, they decided it way back in 1936 when we first met the leaders of their political party. There was tremendous effort made for them then to join the Muslim League and later on to join Pakistan. But they were very clear in their minds. They said that we believe in the social and economic policy pursued by the Indian National Congress Party and by India; we do not want our country's fate to be decided on the basis of religion. This is why they stuck to India and today also in spite of most tremendous propaganda, carried on day and night, they have stood solidly behind this ideal.

It was a curious coincidence, and largely due to my son's love of fishing, that I happened to be in Kashmir when all this began. We went up for just four days' holiday on the 8th of August, which was the day when we had heard the rumour of infiltration. But this was the day when really large numbers of armed infiltrators came across and that it was a very critical time for the valley, and especially, for the city of Srinagar. So I saw for myself that in spite of this propaganda how normal life in Srinagar was. Not for one hour did any school close, or any shop or any of the normal places of business or cinemas or anything else; little children were going about perfectly normally, and people from outside,—there was a large number of tourists followed later on by foreign press correspondents. It did not effect the life of Srinagar at all. This experience has been a difficult one, but also an exhilarating one for our whole country, and I am glad that you have shared in it and that you have played your part in it well.

I think it was Winston Churchill who said that courage is a first quality because all other qualities follow from it. Courage is not only fighting the enemy or dying bravely in battle. It is also when you do your work well in spite of obstacles, in spite of temptation, in spite of the desire to do something which is much easier and more pleasant,—that is also courage.

And today in India we need all these different kinds of courage. We need people to go on with the business of the day. I happened to be in England and in London at the worst time of the second World War. I was also, by chance, in Paris, or rather leaving Paris, the day when the major bombing of Britains civilians took place by German planes, and the one slogan which, I think, saved Britain was the slogan of business as usual: to try and continue with normal life in spite of daily raids

and bombing, and people dying and other things getting disrupted. So these are the slogans which we must have also: one, to be prepared for whatever comes; and, secondly, to go on with the job, and, in fact, to try and do it much better than one would perhaps have done it in normal times—because just now we cannot afford to waste time or energy or any goods. In fact, one of the very useful tasks, which quite small children did during the war in England, was to gather things. You know England, being a small country, gets most of its things from outside. So there was a shortage of everything. There was a shortage of brown paper, of string, of envelopes, every possible thing that you can think of, and each day of the week was set apart for the collection of one thing, (Monday for iron scraps, Tuesday for paper, Wednesday for something else), and bands of boys and girls went from house to house gathering whatever people had. And it was in this small way that the whole nation was harnessed to the war effort. Now, we must also be prepared in all these many ways. We do not know what things will be short, but if they are we should be prepared. And the other point is that we must be prepared also for tremendous personal hardship. We do not know that if the war goes on for a long time whether we will have enough food, whether we will have enough cloth, or any of the other things to which we have been used. So we have to learn to do without or to be resourceful and find something which can take the place of what we are used to.

But I am sure that the people of India and the people of this School, as they have already shown resourcefulness and courage, will continue to do so whatever the conditions are. Our great poet Tagore has said so aptly: "Let me not pray to be sheltered from dangers but to be fearless in facing them". And this is the spirit which we want from the young people of India today. If we can maintain this fearlessness and this courage, then there is no obstacle, there is no strength in the world which can divert us from our stand, from our principles, or from keeping us a united and stable country.

Once again, I want to thank your Headmaster for allowing me to come up here, for witnessing your excellent parade. I am very sorry that I missed the Tattoo last night. I was looking forward to it, but because of meetings and many other such commitments in Delhi I had to give up this pleasure. But I am glad to come here today and to meet you all, and I wish you all the best of luck and may you all grow up into brave citizens of India and citizens whom the school will be proud to claim as old students.

Thank you.

The Prep. School Concert

At last the announcer appeared and asked the audience to sing the National Anthem. One could not help but feel the atmosphere of expectancy that lingered in the air. The Hall as usual was packed to its utmost capacity and the stuffiness that prevailed despite the open windows made one fairly uncomfortable.

The first item was a Hindi play 'Ek tha Budha', an adaptation from the world famous fable. 'The old man and the fairies'. Jayant as the old man and Anita as his wife portrayed their parts well and their movements were reasonably life-like. The fairy dance in the second scene added colour and variety to this item. Rajiv as 'Chalaku Ram' also deserves mention.

The Percussion Band marched on to the stage and beat time to two tunes played on the piano by Mr. Francis. The tunes were 'on the street where you live' from my Fair Lady, and Waltz 'Die Hydrotaten' by Gung'l. The performance of the children was indeed commendable.

The next item was a fairy dance, 'The Elfin Frolic'. Here again the amazingly graceful dancing skill of the girls stood out while the imp like actions and dress of the boys amused the audience.

P.D. Choir sang 'Jayo Ho', a patriotic song by Tagore. The words were quite appropriate for the present day conditions in the country and the sang was rendered with feeling.

Varun Sahni, who has a remarkable talent for music, played a short piano piece which he had composed. For the person of his age the performance was excellent.

The pan-ultimate item, the highlight of the evening's fare was an English play, "The King minds the Baby". It was a well chosen comedy which brought many a laugh from the audience. Jasjit Singh as the King and Latika as the nurse delighted the audience by their polished performance. Pankaj as prince Lancelot also deserves mention.

The singing of the School Song brought to an end another very successful Prep. School concert.

L. R. Joshi

The Tattoo

Mr. Kemp kept the audience amused and exactly at 7-15 p.m. announced the mass P.T. The lights flooded Peacestead which was now covered by a jumble of crosses, lines and circles. The lights illumined the ranks of boys and girls flanking the field. The girls were outstanding in red shorts and white blouses, and the boys looked smart in navy blue shorts and vests while white bands securing the

wrists enhanced the effect. Numerous whistles from Mr. Jagdish Ram acted as signals and the P.T. which was led by Zafarullah was performed with technique and precision. The tableau was a massive structure with different tiers of boys and girls in various positions. The P.T. ended accompanied by a thunderous applause and semi-darkness due to the moonlight for which Mr. Kemp apologised profusely. Chair work was scheduled next. White chairs and the white clad boys stood out in the surrounding darkness. Many exercises were performed with grace and dexterity. The parallel bars followed the chair work. Everyone held their breath, witnessing the daring feats being performed and the item ended with a tremendous ovation from the spectators.

This year there was a new item, Lazium. which had been taught to the boys with infinite care and was well received. The jingling of lazium sticks (surprisingly in tune) and the calling of drums in the background produced a catchy tune. The item ended amidst due applause.

The Ground work team was efficient and kept the audience amused with a number of entertaining exercises performed with great skill. The floodlights came on as suddenly as they were switched off and the "Horse" confronted the audience. The horse work team was excellent all the way through. The manouvres looked easy enough till one set out to do them. This team performed these exercises with effortless ease (or so it seemed).

During the horse work performance preparations commenced for the Figure-marching. Torches of red and green, set alternately, gave the impression of a hundred thousand fire-flies on parade. Due to black-out, practices had been out of question but the figure marchers did their work with great confidence and one cannot help but say well done! The last figure made was Jai Hind and with that still in our minds, the evening's programme came to an end.

Pratima Jayaram.

Senior School Concert

Moments after our distinguished, Guest Mrs. Indira Gandhi had added to the multitude accommodated in the Barne Hall, Amitabha Paul issued a request for the singing of the National Anthem. The announcer's speedy reappearance curtailed unnecessary conversation. The audience now rendered their attention to the first item: two compositions from the Karnatak Raag. The light music gradually worked off the excitement accumulated in the mind in the course of the earlier events of the day.

The Orchestra performed again and this time it was a piece from the Raag Desh Malhar. I derive from the applause, that the listeners did possess an

ear for music. I for one enjoyed this item as the different instruments played in harmony and produced a pleasant effect.

The Raags were followed by "Shakuntalam" . . . a series of dance sequences. The first depicted the accidental meeting, love and marriage of Shakuntala and King Dushyanta. The next, cursing of Shakuntala by Rishi Durvasa (Timki Singh) for her indifferent attitude on his arrival. The final sequence is one of mingled joy and sorrow, joy prevailed when Kavana (Jasbirinder), the head of the ashram approves Shakuntala's (Sudipta Dutta) Gandharva marriage. Sorrow loomed thick when Sakuntala was to depart for her new home.

The dances were profoundly pretty and it required the finest efforts of Sudipta Dutta, Gurparvee and Timki to clarify the latent emotions.

A vivacious Bharat Natyam was the next item. Anita Thomas, Nila Rudra and Sanober Sahni most securely held the attention of the on-lookers with their impressive style, teaming and ability to synchronize with the music.

During the interval that followed, the School Band enticed the mind from the classical Indian culture to the romps of western music. Old and young alike were flung into a responsive impetuous mood when Kiran Kirti Chauhan (popularly known as Chou) pendulated with strain over his saxophone and G. K. Das hammered away at the drums.

With blood gushing up their arteries at an excited pace, the audience sat back for the pan-ultimate item: "The Grove family in Royal welcome", a one act English Play.

Peter Kemp came up with a splendid performance, portraying the self-concieted husband of a pretencious lady, Mrs. Gladys Grove. Credit must be given to Pushplata for her ability to effect this role.

Hilarious complications develop when the Grove family is informed that the Queen would probably drop in their house for a casual cup of tea. Sonali Moitra most successfully played a quiet but unknowingly witty old grand mother.

The concert folded up with the singing of the first verse of the School Song.

It would be injust to evade from patting the performers on the back on their highly enthralling achievement. And if I may humbly venture to do so, congratulations!

Rajan Bhatia

Athletics

Despite the unusually long and uninterrupted season the overall and individual performances were mediocre. Four records were bettered in all; one each in the Prep and Boys' sections and two in the Girls' section. 'Sprints', continued to be the stumbling block and performances were conspicuously below the mark. Hop-Step and Jump attracted most participants because the qualifying standards were placed lower intentionally to encourage the event when it was first introduced a few years ago. A raising of the qualifying standard is deemed necessary and will reveal a truer assessment in the field. The middle distance runs were fairly popular though the individual attainments were markedly lower than last year. However, the qualifying mark was reached by a comparatively high percentage. Hurdles were generally avoided while Shot put continued to be the favourite pastime of the Opens! T. Vunglallian was undoubtedly the most outstanding athlete and his record jump of 37 ft. 11½ ins. in the hop-step was very commendable. Special mention must also be made of H. B. S. Pannu who narrowly missed the Open's high jump record of Brisley's (1929) by an inch. His creditable effort of 5 ft. 5½ ins. almost assures him of a position in the Inter-public school meet. Anjana Mehra bettered a long standing record in the 100 metres Opens (GD), beating her illustrious rival, Harpal Kaur Brar. Man Megh set up a new record in the 9 plus clocking 15.5 secs. for the 100 metre sprint.

The 800 metres Opens ended spectacularly with Dharamvir and Sarvadaman Patel breasting the tape together. Ajai Pal (U-13) failed to break the 200 metre record, which he narrowly missed in the heats owing to little competition.

The relays were more closely contested in the girls' and Prep sections where the teams were equally matched. Siwalik forged ahead in the girls' section in both the departments, while Himalaya emerged triumphant in the boys P. D. Nilagiri had virtually no opposition in the boys' relays and won all but the U-13 relay, in which they were beaten to second place by Vindhya.

The championships in the U-11, U-13, U-15 and Opens were won by the following: (G.D.) Arveen Sawhney, Beneeta Burman, Anita Dass and Anjana Mehra; (B. D.) Jaspal Sandhu, Ajai Pal Singh, T. Vunglallian and Zafarullah Khan who was awarded the Kalinga Cup.

Nilagiri deservedly became the proud possessor of the cock-house and the Defence cup. Siwalik carried away the trophy in the girls' section by virtue of their one point lead over Nilagiri and the Himalaya flag was hoisted above the others in the Prep section.

D. R. A. Mountford

!! पाकिस्तानी चूना !!

दो वर्ष पूर्व एक लेख लिखा था “चीन की भौंसे पट्टी”। उस में मैंने यह दिखाने का प्रयत्न किया था कि चीन किस प्रकार दुनिया को भौंसा पट्टी पढ़ा रहा है। भारत को तो भौंसा दिया ही अब वह भारत के निकटतम पड़ोसी पाकिस्तान को भौंसा दे रहा है। जब हिन्दी-चीनी भाई-भाई के नारे से उस की जबान सुखने लगी तो चीन ने अपने गले को तरो ताजा करने के लिए पाक रस का आस्वादन करना अधिक उचित समझा। आप पूछेंगे कि यह पाक रस है किस बला का नाम ! तो वह भी सुन लीजिए। मेरी बुद्धि के अनुसार इस पाक रस का अर्थ है—पाकिस्तानी चूना।

“पाकिस्तानी चूना” से पाठक कहीं यह न समझ लें कि पाकिस्तानी चूना भी सफेद रंग का होता है। पाकिस्तानी चूना लाल व हरे रंग के मिश्रण से बनाया गया है। जहाँ पर लाल व हरा रंग एक साथ मिलाया जाय वहाँ एक तीसरा ही रंग अपना रूप धारण कर लेता है। वह तीसरा रंग क्या होगा, यह भविष्य ही बतायेगा। इस समय तो लाल और हरे एक दूसरे के आपस में चूना लगा रहे हैं। देखना यह है कि चूना लगाने में बाजी कौन मार लेजाता है। मेरा अपना विचार है कि लाल रंग ने हरे के कस कर चूना लगा दिया है, किन्तु हरा अभी अनुभव नहीं कर रहा है।

आप सोच रहे होंगे कि मैं यहाँ क्या पहेलियाँ बुझा रहा हूँ ? साफ-साफ क्यों नहीं लिखता, पाठकगण ! यह कथा वार्ता कुछ ऐसी है जिसे सुनने व समझने के लिए धैर्य चाहिए। अच्छा तो सुनिए कि पाकिस्तानी चूने का सम्बन्ध लाल व हरे रंग से क्यों है ?

यह दुनिया जानती है कि अमेरिका ने पाकिस्तान को इतनी लम्बी-चौड़ी सैनिक सहायता चीनियों के खिलाफ आत्मरक्षा के लिए दी थी। क्या आप समझते हैं कि चीनियों को यह बात मालूम नहीं थी कि इतनी लम्बी संख्या में पेटन टैंक तथा सेबर जेट पाकिस्तान को क्यों और किस लिए दिए जा रहे हैं ? चीन सब कुछ समझता था। वह तो केवल मौके की तलाश में था। चीन ने यह भी समझ लिया था कि जबतक उस के सम्बन्ध भारत से बिगड़ नहीं जायेंगे तब तक वह पाकिस्तान के चूना नहीं लगा सकता। इस कारण ही चीन ने भारत के सामने सीमा-विवाद का प्रश्न खड़ा कर दिया। यद्यपि यह समस्या उसी समय हल हो चुकी थी जब सन् १९१३ में चीन ने शिमला-सम्मेलन में मैकमौहन रेखा को स्वीकार कर लिया था। लेकिन चीन तो पाकिस्तान के चूना लगाना चाहता था, इस कारण ही उस ने २० अक्टूबर सन् १९६२ को सजधज कर भारत पर बर्बरता पूर्ण आक्रमण

कर दिया। चीन यह भी जानता था कि इस आक्रमण से पाकिस्तान को सब से अधिक प्रसन्नता होगी, और ऐसे ही मौके पर पाकिस्तान की गर्दन नापी जा सकती है। स्पष्ट है कि चीन ने इस मौके का पूरा-पूरा लाभ उठाया और पाकिस्तान को अपना घनिष्ठ मित्र कहकर उस की गर्दन में अपना हाथ डाल ही तो दिया।

जैसे-जैसे समय बीतता गया वैसे-वैसे चाऊ-भाऊ तथा जनरल माऊस की सांठ-गांठ होती गई। चीन का पहला कार्य यह था कि वह पाकिस्तान को भारत के विरुद्ध युद्ध के लिए एकदम तैयार रखे। इस कार्य को पूरा करने के लिए उस ने पाकिस्तान को अनेक लालच दिए। चाऊ-भाऊ ने तो भुट्टो मियाँ को यहाँ तक आश्वासन दे दिया कि काश्मीर का खिलौना अब उन की जेब में पहुँचने ही वाला है। दूसरे शब्दों में—यदि पाकिस्तान भारत पर आक्रमण करेगा तो चीन भी भारत के साथ युद्ध की घोषणा कर देगा ऐसी स्थिति में भारत जो शांति प्रिय देश है, दुतरफा मार सहन नहीं कर सकेगा, फिर क्या, काश्मीर पाकिस्तान का।

मियाँ भुट्टो तथा अयूब खॉं ने चीनियों का पढ़ाया हुआ उक्त पाठ एक आज्ञाकारी शिष्य की भाँति आसानी से पढ़ लिया। प्रथम पाठ के अनुसार पाकिस्तानियों ने ५ अगस्त सन् १९६५ को काश्मीर में अपने हमलावरों को भेजना आरम्भ कर दिया। ये हमलावर हथियारों से लैस थे। इनकी संख्या ५००० से भी अधिक थी।

जब भारतीय सैनिकों ने इन हमलावरों का मुकाबला किया तो दूसरे पाठ के अनुसार १ सितम्बर को पाकिस्तानियों ने छम्ब क्षेत्र पर आक्रमण कर दिया। तीसरे पाठ के अनुसार जनरल अयूब खॉं दिल्ली पहुँचने की तैयारी करने लगे। इस प्रकार पाकिस्तान की सरकार ने भारत के साथ युद्ध का ऐलान कर दिया। इस युद्ध की घोषणा को सुनते ही चीनियों ने समझ लिया कि उस का काम बन गया। चीन अच्छी तरह जानता था कि इस युद्ध में पाकिस्तान की ही मरम्मत होगी, फिर भी वह मियाँ भुट्टो को यही समझाता रहा कि जीत तुम्हारी होगी। मौके का फायदा उठाते हुए चीन ने पाकिस्तान से कहा—“चढ़ जा बेटा शूली पर” और मियाँ भुट्टो चढ़ भी गये। खैरात में मिली हुई सैनिक सहायता के कारण मियाँ भुट्टो के दिमाग भी आसमान पर चढ़े हुए थे। किन्तु जब लड़ाई के मैदान में अयूब खॉं का पाजामा ढीला होने लगा तो नानी याद आगई।

जब पेटन टैंक व सेबर जेट बताशे व हवाई के माफिक फटने लगे तो मियाँ भुट्टो लगे चिल्लाने हाथ मर गया, मदत करो। उन्होंने तो यहाँ तक कह दिया कि भारत तो लड़ाई का ८० प्रतिशत सामान खुद बना रहा है, मैं कहीं से लाऊँ। अयूब खॉं ने जब

संसार के समस्त देशों से सहायता की अपील करते हुए अपना दुखड़ा रोया तो दुनिया के सभी देश दुपट्टा तान कर सो गये। हॉ तुर्की वालो ने अवश्य पाकिस्तान की मरहम पट्टी करने के लिए दो डॉक्टरों तथा चार नर्सों को भेज दिया। पता नहीं तुर्की के डॉक्टर पाकिस्तानी नेताओं का पारा नापने के लिए थरमामीटर अपने साथ ले गये हैं या नहीं।

जब युद्धक्षेत्र में पाकिस्तानी सैनिकों की बुरी तरह पिटाई होने लगी तो मियाँ भुट्टो ने चीन का ध्यान उसके लिए गये वायदे की ओर आकर्षित किया। मगर चीन तो चूना लगा रहा था। इधर पाकिस्तान ने चीन से स्पष्ट कह दिया कि यदि उसने भारत पर आक्रमण नहीं किया तो वह युद्ध-विराम प्रस्ताव को स्वीकार कर लेगा। जब चीन ने यह देखा कि पाकिस्तानी मुर्गा हाथ में आया हुआ निकला जा रहा है तो उस ने उस को सात्वना देने के लिए भारत को तीन दिन का अल्टीमेटम दे दिया। फिर क्या था पाकिस्तान में जशन मनाया जाने लगा। चीन तो यही चाहता ही था कि येन केन प्रकारेण पाकिस्तान की युद्ध सामग्री समाप्त हो। चीन जानता था कि अगर यह युद्ध १५ दिन और चल गया तो पाकिस्तान का मसाला समाप्त हो जायेगा। जब धमकी का तीसरा दिन आया तो चीन ने भारत को तीन दिनों की और मोहलत दे दी। यद्यपि इस मोहलत से पाकिस्तानियों ने नाक भी तो बहुत सिकोड़ी तथापि वे कर भी क्या सकते थे। उन्होंने ने तीन दिन तक इन्तजार करना ही बेहतर समझा। किन्तु यह क्या, चीन ने तो तीसरे दिन अपनी धमकी वापस लेली। इस समाचार को सुनकर पाकिस्तानी नेताओं का मुँह खुला का खुला रह गया। चीनी भाइयों ने यहाँ भी पाकिस्तानियों के चूना लगा दिया।

चीन यह भी जनता था कि यदि वह भारत पर आक्रमण नहीं करेगा तो भी पाकिस्तान इतनी जल्दी युद्ध बन्द नहीं कर देगा। उस के प्रेमी मियाँ भुट्टो ने तो यह भी कह दिया था कि

यदि काश्मीर रूपी खिलौना उन की जेब में नहीं डाला गया तो यह युद्ध एक हज़ार सालतक चलता रहेगा। मगर इस बार अयूब ख़ाँ ने चीन के चूना लगा दिया। उन्होंने ने भारत के साथ तुरन्त युद्ध-विराम का प्रस्ताव स्वीकार कर लिया—बेचारे करते भी क्या, “जान बची लाखों पाये”।

युद्ध-विराम की घोषणा से यदि सर्वाधिक दुख किसी को हुआ तो वह चीन को। क्योंकि उसे इतनी जल्दी युद्ध-विराम होने की आशा नहीं थी। इतना होने पर भी उसे कम से कम यह तो संतोष था कि पाकिस्तान के सेबर जेट तथा पेटन टैंक अधिक संख्या में नष्ट-भ्रष्ट हो गये हैं जो उसी को मारने के लिए दिये थे—इसको कहते हैं मियाँ की जूती मियाँ का सिर।

इतना चूना लगने पर भी पाकिस्तानियों के मस्तिष्क में कुछ भी नहीं घुसा—बिल्कुल बड़िया के ताऊ हैं। बेचारे मियाँ भुट्टो तो अब भी चीनियों के प्रेम में अपनी जुल्फें संवार रहे हैं। यह प्रेम का नशा ही अजीब है—दिल लगा गधी से तो परी क्या चीज़ है। प्रेम का नशा ऐसा है कि वहाँ पर किसी किस्म का चूना असर नहीं करता।

डॉ० दिनेशचन्द्र गुप्त

Inter-House Soccer P. D.

Himalaya and Nilagiri share the trophy with 5 points each. Siwalik was third with 2 points and Vindhya last with zero.

Editor's Note

It is regretted that due to lack of space in this edition of the News-letter, some articles on Founder's could not be published. They will appear in the next issue.

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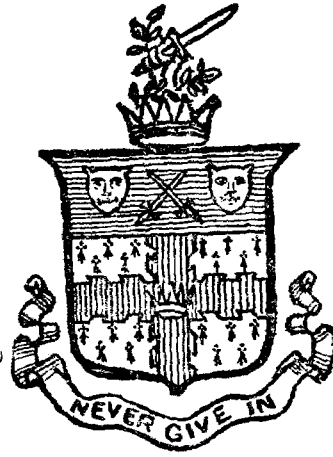
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PRESIDENT'S MEDAL

WINNERS 1965.

Boys : Zaffarullah Khan

Girls : Sanober Sahni

School News

October.

27th. Headmaster's birthday—a holiday

29th. The School Athletic team leaves for Patiala.

30th & 31st Inter-public School Athletic meet—five schools participated—Sanawar came second.

November.

1st Hockey Colts left for Simla. B. C. S. XI and Atoms (Under 11) hockey teams arrived in Sanawar.

2nd The first ever Atom's match against BCS resulted in a victory for Sanawar. The youngsters in both teams played with enthusiasm and vigor and the match was most interesting. Final score, (2-1). The first XI match which followed was also won by Sanawar, (2-1).

The Colts lost—(2-0).

5th Hindi Oral examination

6th Craft Group comprising 12 boys and 12 girls proceeded to Chandigarh to visit the Arts and Crafts, Needle-work & Technical Training Institutes. They were the guests of Chief Minister, Punjab, at lunch and the guests of Governor at tea.

8th Normal teaching for the Sixth Form discontinued.

9th Gurir Nank's birthday—a holiday. Many boys went to Garkhal to say their prayers in the local Gurdwara.

10th Inter-House Hockey league (B. D.) commenced. Nilagiri took an early lead. Inter-house Table Tennis (G. D.)

11th Table Tennis Finals: Results.

1st Himalaya 10 points

2nd Siwalik 6 "

3rd Nilagiri, Vindhya 4 "

14th The Prep School celebrated the children's day. They wrote, produced and directed their own house shows. Well done!

Inter-house Hockey league ended Nilagiri led by 4 points.

17th Sixth Form Picnic at Gambhar River near Sabathu. The children returned trifle weary. School enjoyed a holiday.

18th I. S. C. examination commenced with Chemistry Practical.

Inter-house Hockey tournament (B.D.)

20th Hockey finals—Nilagiri house beaten to 2nd place by Himalaya. Well done!

Results:

1st Himalaya

2nd Nilagiri

3rd Siwalik

4th Vindhya

21st Inter-house shooting :— Nilagiri once again on top. Gurbir S. Sandhu (H) was best shot.

Points :

Nilagiri	155
Himalaya	153
Siwalik	102
Vindhya	96

27th, 28th, 29th Inter-house Hockey G. D.

Position	House	Points
1st	Nilagiri	5
2nd	Vindhya	4
3rd	Siwalik	2
4th	Himalaya	1

30th Marks handed to Form Staff. Classes cancelled.

December.

1st The Fifth Mark-reading

2nd Promotion meeting. Sixth Form party in the evening was a great success.

3rd The last Assembly—Song No. 12 "Lord dismiss us" was sung with great gusto!

Prize distribution. Mr. A.E.T. Barrow presided. In his address he explained the system of setting and marking papers followed by The Cambridge University.

House break up parties marked the end of another successful year.

4th School and House parties left.

February.

26th School reopened. The day was spent in exchanging news.

27th Clothes issued.

28th Assembly was followed by classes and letter writing. New admissions the Headmaster and the Prep School Staff coped with a monumental pile of work.

March

4th New admissions completed

5th Cambridge results :— 23 first, 20 second, 4 third and three failures

6th Festival cricket. The boys beat the staff. Mr. Mundkur's 91 of no avail.

7th Cambridge results—holiday!

8th The days of lazing over—P.T. Commenced.

9th Harvinder's marriage. Holiday to enable the Staff and children to attend the ceremony.

10th Normal programme came into force.

11th First meeting of the Durrant Society, Senior English, Junior Hindi. The accounts of the deliberations will appear in the next issue of the News-letter.

12th Staff Club Meeting—Mr. Gore elected secretary.

18th Long spell of dry weather broken by rain.

Staff News

The following members of the staff left at the end of last year :—

Miss V. Chak, Miss Harvinder Kaur, Mr. and Mrs. Rajamani, Mr. Wad, Mr. Francis and Mrs. Abel. In their places we welcome Mrs. Atma Ram, Miss Kundi, Mr. Brajamani, Miss Cook, Mr. Khosla, Mr. Mendoza and Mrs. Daniell. We hope that their association with the school will be long and happy one.

Married

On Sat. Dec. 11th 1965 in Delhi.

Kuljit S. Sethi to Baljinder Kaur.

On Sun. Dec. 13th 1965 in Delhi.

Vinod Kumar to Mallika.

On Sun. Dec. 13th 1965 in Lucknow.

Vidya Chak to Ram Kaul.

On Wed. Dec. 15th 1965 in Delhi.

Nagendra Dashmana to Kumudini.

On Sun. March 6th in Chandigarh.

Karampal S. Siddhu to Paramjit Kaur.

On Wed. March 9th in Sanawar.

Harvinder Kaur to Mohinder S. Bawa.

O. S. News

Bill Owens (Brook house, Stonebridge Green, Egerton Ashford, England): "I can imagine your feelings in these last months. It is strange that I can picture many O.S. whom I've never met . . . through letters to you or the News-letter and of your talking of them. The Sanawar 'set up' was of course a much closer one than in schools over here and this can hardly be one of the most rewarding moments. I gather that the British are not too popular with India, although I can't think why, as I'm not aware of us being biased here. I should be interested to know what people really think about the war in India. Here not many people worry about who is to blame, they were virtually so shocked that the powerful 'peace-policy' had apparently ended.

Glad to hear that Duncan was in good spirits.

Stuart took me to meet Dr. Manley Mr. Manley's father recently, he showed us some of his wonderful collection of Indian miniature paintings. I'm becoming fanatical about Indian paintings and music!

I've just read my letter in the August News-letter. It had a distinct flavour of T. Kemp's 'gutting'! One or two things I swear I never mentioned. Sachdev Bala wrote to say that the wire souvenir they gave me was a modern art man with a big eye! not Sanawar. As far as I am concerned it stays as Sanawar!

I've got a job now training as an Estate Agent in Knight, Krank and Ritley one of the London property firms. My heart fell when my future boss said, '9 to 5, five day week, 2 weeks holiday'. Here you have to fight for social and economic security and join the seething millions fighting to be one up on each other. Three years for my exams and then off abroad again!

I must write to Mrs. Sehgal, but in the mean time ask her what she puts in her food. I arrived back here with room for 21 fillings in my teeth! That reminds me Stuart has had two letters from Nathoo written in English, would you believe it! It took us some time to decipher them.

Advertisements appear here for Doon H. M'ship it seems strange to me that they ask for someone with vast experience. He is bound to be out of touch with India of today."

Prithvi Raj Sood (Beirut) writes nostalgically about the 'Founder's feeling', about this time every year Prithvi gets a bad attack of home-sickness. He adds: "It was a pleasant surprise to read Mrs. Indira Gandhi as V. I. P. for Founder's. Three cheers for G. D. and let's hope one day one of our O.S. girls will have the unique privilege of being the chief guest at Founder's. That indeed will be a great day in the school history and then Sanawar can name some road after her. What a surprise to see the excellent war-preparedness of our school. I am sure the boys must have built up their biceps digging trenches, and the girls too must have made their own trenches.

O. S. Dogra got married in Simla last month and he invited me over. Vikram Soni is expected here on 11-11-1965 for a couple of days. Another O. S. who was kind to phone me up was Anjan Mehra who was motorcycling back from England."

Capt. A. S. Bal (The Poona Horse, Officer's Ward, Military Hospital, Delhi Cantt.): "I am still in hospital, but on the way to recovery. I feel it will be another six week or so before I can get out of hospital. I was in the Sialkot sector during the recent fighting and Capt. J. P. S. Soni and Capt.

J. P. Singh were also in the same sector. J. P. Singh got injured in the arms, but now is fighting fit and should be back with his regiment. K. J. Singh (Ghugi), M. S. Shergill, Y. S. Ahlawat, S. P. S. Gill, M. S. Choudhry and N. S. Kalan are all with their regiments on the front and doing well. I would say this short war if you may call it has been a great experience for us all and I can confidently say that we have played hell with the Pakistanis."

2/Lt. C. S. Cheema (71 Medium Regt., C/o 56 A. P. O.): "This is Charanjit Singh Cheema writing his annual letter to the school. A rather delayed effort but then the period immediately preceding Founder's was quite hectic around here and it was by sheer chance that I bumped into an elusive field post office and wired my good wishes. I'm sure Founder's this year must have been as successful and enjoyable as ever.

As regards the battle, it was one incessant bang from the very start, with shells, sabres and snipers doing their desperate utmost to impede the inevitable. There really is so much that could be recounted but security says, "Hey, wait a minute"! Any how sir, for many Old Sanawarians this has been a useful confrontation with the realities of battle.

Well then sir, here's wishing everyone on the hill top all the best and reminding old acquaintances that it is time we broke the silence."

Capt. Veer Amol Singh (9th Bn. The Sikh Regt., C/o 56 A. P. O.): "Before I proceed I must apologise for not having written to you for such a long time. The recent bang has kept us rather busy, running around all over the countryside.

Thank you very much for the News-letter which I have been receiving quite regularly. I think I owe you some money for these News-letters. I would like to become a life member so please do let me know the subscription rates.

I suppose you must have learnt about Cariappa and T. S. Shergill. How about sending them the News-letter to boost up their morale, although I am sure they must be keeping Ayub on his toes all the time.

The O.S. in the armed forces have been putting up a darn good show."

Rupinder S. Brar (Deolali): "It is confirmed that Yogesh Saxena (Ghisa) and T. S. Shergill are P. O. W.

I went to Poona last Sunday and bumped into Capt. Lamba (Siwalik House). He is doing his degree course with Topsy Chowdhry. Lamba showed us his old Sanawar album and I was quite thrilled to see my mug as a lower III dope. But I sure knew everyone's name. Capt. Goosy Chowdhry is here. Some time back we met in the club and found

to our surprise that we still hadn't forgotten the School Song naturally after all those lessons Mr. Cowell used to give us on singing.

All the O. S. here send their best wishes."

Lt. I. S. Grewal (Officer's Training Wing, A. M. C. Centre N. Lucknow.) "Please do not be under the impression that I wrote as a stranger which I have not become but I did not dare presume you remembered me amongst the scores of ex-pupils. However, I found your letter most encouraging as I am still rather shaky in India after all these years away.

I paid a visit to Mohinder Guron in Sweden before returning. He is married and settled in Gothenberg with two children. I also met Harkrishen from Sabathu on the Jullundur Ludhiana route where his farm is."

Also wrote: Capt. Parminder S. Bedi (Bedi Bhawan, Near Patiala).

Manjitinder Singh (Sales Officer, CEAT Tyres of Indla Ltd., Asaf Ali Road, New Delhi.)

Inderdaljit and Manherjit Hundal the inseparable twins (No. 1 T.T.W. Begumpet, Secunderabad): "By now S. C. exams must have been over and we hope all the Nilagiri House boys must have done well.

Our ground lectures are in full swing and our exams are fast approaching. Flying is going on smoothly.

The other day we rang up Kamal Katoch. He is doing his B. A. final. Asad Amir Ali is also here but we have not met him so far. Last month Sarabjit passed out from this academy and is now a Pilot officer.

We were very glad to know our House (Nilagiri) is on the top. Heartiest congratulations! Please don't forget to send the News-letter."

T.C. Kemp

O. S. S. Meeting 1965

Members met in the Staff Club at 11-30 a.m. on October, 6th 1965.

The meeting was put forward to the morning of the 6th, due to the cancellation of the Past vs. Present Net-ball Fixture. In the context of the 'Emergency' the attendance was smaller than usual, and the meeting was a short one.

PRESENT

Mrs. A. Kemp	Mr. H. Sikund
Dr. J. C. Sakhuja	Mr. S. C. Jalota
Dr. D. C. Gupta	Mr. B. P. Joshi
Miss R. Chatterji	Mr. J. Fuste

Arun Sobti	Haripal Singh
Pradeep Verma	R. Nagrath
Bharat Kumar	J. S. Talwar
Y. S. Rautela	Arjun Batra
Mr. A. Bhalerao	S. Deshraj
Mr. Bhupinder Singh	R. Malhotra
Ameeta Sobti	A. Marwaha
Mrs. P. Mountford	Mr. Atma Ram
Mr. Virendra Vyas	Mr. M. S. Rawat
Mr. F. B. Manley	A. Jayaram
Mr. Richard Mountford	Mr. T. C. Kemp
Maj. R. Som Dutt	

Excerpts

1. The Headmaster explained the difficulties involved in implementing the decision to build a Squash Court. The project would be taken up as and when possible.

2. Dr. Sahgal (Linlithgow Sanatorium Kasauli) was elected an Honorary member of the O. S. S.

3. Ranjit Nagrath suggested that an O. S. be on the Board of Governors. The Headmaster explained the problems involved, the main problem being one of age. None of our present O. S. were really old enough to carry any weight in the deliberations of the Board.

4. Richard Mountford proposed that the meeting express its admiration for the magnificent contribution made by our boys in the Pakistan conflict; carried with acclamation.

5. Suggested that a life membership levy of Rs. 25/- for the news-letter be made each year on the boys and girls leaving after the Sixth Form examination. The Headmaster, agreed to query parents of children concerned.

T. C. Kemp
Hon. (Secretary)

* * * * *

Dr. H.N. Sahgal Medical Supdt. (Lady Linlithgow Sanatorium, Kasauli, Simla Hills.)

Dated 20th October, 1965.

Dear Major Som Dutt.

I am deeply moved by your letter of 18th instant communicating the decision of the Old Sanawarians Society electing me its honorary member. I need hardly say how much I, or to be more precise all my family, owe to your school and how pleased I am to be thus honoured. For some time in the past as I wandered around the school I felt the twinge of an intruder which has now been laid to rest by the O. S. Society.

May I assure you, and through you all the Sanawarians, old and new, that I am always at their service.

With my best regards.

Your Sincerely
H. N. Sahgal

Prep School Concert

Every Founder's, three items in the field of drama are put by the school. There are concert put up by the Prep School and the Senior school and a play staged by the Staff. The Prep School Concert is the first to be staged.

As usual, the concert was staged on the third. It was a good show judging by appropriate standards.

It began with a Hindi play 'Ek Tha Budha'. The story of the play was well-known one about the old man who threatened to eat seven fairies. It was well enacted. The stage setting of trees and a well was very realistic.

Then there was the percussion band. Two tunes were played. . . . 'On the street where you live' from 'My Fair Lady' and 'Die Hydropaten' by Gung'l. The band played well.

The item which followed took us deep into Fairyland and brought before our eyes, a scene which normally only good children and fortunate elders ever see. . . . namely a dance of fairies and elves. The usually mischievous elfine behaved themselves on this occasion and moved gracefully. Perhaps they did so because they were having a frolic.....the dance's name was 'Elfin Frolic'. When we returned to the grim world of reality, it was with a pang of regret.

The P. D. choir then entertained us with 'Jaya Ho' a song by Tagore. I think it would have pleased Tagore to hear them sing for they sang really well.

Varun Sahni then played a piano piece which he had composed himself. It was greatly appreciated.

Lastly, there was an English play 'The King minds the baby'. The story is about a King who is forced to mind the baby while the Queen and the nurse go visiting. Mindful of the nurses strict instructions, the King does not go anywhere near the baby and is unaware that the Princess Rosabel had removed the baby from its cot, leaving a stuffed pig in its place. Guests arrive to see the prince, and their horror at seeing the stuffed pig can be imagined. On seeing the pig, the King turns all the colours of the rain-bow. The unhappy King is intensely relieved when the Princess brings in the baby.

The Prep School concert contributed amply to the success of Founder's.

N. Rajan

Arts and Crafts Exhibition

The standard of arts and crafts in our school is progressing each year. This is due to the efforts of our Staff; Mr. Wad, Mr. Bhalerao Mr. Prajapati and Mr. Jagat Ram.

The articles on display in the craft room were very attractive. The standard in this department has gone up since the past year, we are capable of making bedding rolls, statues and many other useful things. A big wall plate executed by Bhupinder Ahluwalia was excellent. Pravin Shah also deserves mention for his contribution also in the form of wall plates. A few modern art pieces by Anjana Mehra and Phiroza Satarawala were very beautiful to look at.

In the Art section one saw many beautiful paintings done by youngsters and seniors. Hamir Ratanji's painting was of course outstanding. There was also a splendid display of greeting cards, mostly done by the juniors.

In the Carpentry section amongst the various exhibits were lamps, birds and decorative pipes.

The needlework section showed a distinct improvement and a large variety of items were on display. The work done by the girls was neat the colour schemes really good. It is hoped that this improvement will be kept up.

Prep School work was good judging from appropriate standards. Many new things were made by the little preppers this year.

All those who contributed to the success of the exhibition deserve congratulations.

Bhopinder Aggarwal

The Senior School Concert

The School Concert, which is presented at Founder's every year, gives ample opportunity to parents to see their children on the stage, dancing, playing or acting. This year's concert was no exception. The School Concert was held on the 4th of October.

The whole performance consisted of two parts—music and dance, in the first half, band and the English play in the second half.

The first two items were musical items. Compositions in Karnatak Raag and in Raag Desh Malhar were rendered by the school orchestra comprised of boys and girls. There were all sorts of instruments Jaltarang, veena, sitar, seroj and so on.

The third item was a series of dance sequences called Shakuntalam. The dances retold in mimic the story of the play 'Shakuntala' by Kalidas. The dancers were girls exclusively. The Prince his charioteer, his attendants and the rishis really looked their part. The setting was realistic. I do not know why the orchestra playing the music accompaniment had to be present on the stage in full view of the audience. This rather detracted from the realism otherwise achieved.

A Bharata Natyam item followed this dance which depicted the dance of Lord Nataraja in Chidambaram a well-known Saivita place of pilgrimage. As the Lord dances ecstatically, the world trembles. Adishesha Shakes. The Devas Struck with admiration sing the Lord's praises. The three dancers danced well.

During the interval that followed the band entertained the visitors. Kiran Kirti, playing his saxophone, was in his old form. The music was so absorbing that the audience was lost in it and complete silence reigned among its members, as though the audience as a whole was straining its ears to hear those strains of music. It was with reluctance that we bade them farewell. (from the stage).

The last item was, an English play, 'The Grove Family in Royal Welcome'. The action of the play passed in the parlour of the Groves' home in London. The Groves, an ordinary middle class family, had been intimated that the Princess would have tea with them. They hurried to get everything tidied up and to get ready. Unfortunately, they forgot that old platitude, 'More haste less speed'. The resulting confusion is easily imaginable. When the Princess entered, she found Dad, (Bob Grove) played by Peter Kemp, still in his underwear for he had lost his trousers, and Lennie, the younger son, had a tin on his head for he couldn't pull it off. It was a really hilarious play and was well enacted.

The school song ushered in the end of the evening and the visitors sadly departed.

The A. D. S. Play

After the day of indecision in staff circles about the fate of A. D. S. show there was obvious relief in the school when they reached a decision. This year the play staged was 'Dry Rot', a hilariously entertaining crime episode. I am sure the polish of some more practice would have rendered it dangerous as the audience might have had fits laughing.

The staff cast hardly changes through the years. The cast required this year was small and except for a few charming additions the veterans were again on the stage. The staff must have missed Mrs. Lyall and Mr. Atwal greatly but they have been lucky to 'discover' Mr. and Mrs. Fuste.

The play centred round a retired army colonel and his family who had bought a house in the country and plan to keep lodgers. The irascible Colonel was well played by Mr. Sikund. He is ably handled by his calm and collected wife (Mrs. Wagstaff). Mrs. Kemp's unperturbed air and confidence showed that she was in familiar waters in this sort of role.

It was indeed unfortunate that the Colonel fell prey to certain unhappy circumstances. Firstly much against his will, he had inherited a half-wit maid, played very ably by Mrs. Fuste. It would be incorrect to say that she was absolutely natural but I cannot think of anything else for the time being. The other thing was that the Colonel's first guests were some odd characters like Mr. Kemp (Alfred Tubbe), Mr. Bhopinder Singh (Fred Phipps), But of course here they played as two crooked bookies trying to switch horses for some big race.

In order to evade the police Alfred Tubbe (Mr. Kemp) the bookie posed as a fine gentleman. His elegant flourishes and profuse apologies were quite Victorian. Fred Phipps (Mr. B. Singh) his accomplice was not so adaptable and his inadequacy in filling a gentleman's boots gave him a chance to exhibit his characteristic lost appearance. His antics in trying to act gentleman brought the house down. There was another accomplice Flash Harry played by Mr. Sinha. This character looked after the doped horse that they were to substitute for the real one and since he was supposed to be in hiding the other two had to smuggle food to him in the middle of the night. These comings and goings made the Colonel suspicious and in the middle of the night he rang for the police. The entire police force consisting of one furious and mean tempered police-woman, Sgt. Fire alias Mrs. Sehgal arrived at the house. The very sight of her in police-woman's dress laid the house flat with laughter. She proved very capable indeed.

More complications arose when the French Jockey Albert Polignace of the favourite Cardinal, also arrived at the Colonel's motel. He could not grasp a single word of English and nor could the Colonel grasp any French. The enraged Colonel Wagstaff was in no mood for the added tribulation and especially when the jockey characteristically French proceeded to kiss all and sundry including the Colonel's wife. One can almost picture the resulting encounter. Mr. Fuste played this role superbly. In spite of the fact that I am totally ignorant of French I could make out that he knew what he was talking about.

A change of plan was required when Flash Harry over-doped the horse, Sweet Lavender, and so a hurried change of plan required instead a switch of the jockey and as can be guessed Mr. B. Singh was the choice and of course this resulted in many humorous situations. Again as can be foretold he went on to win the race instead of losing it.

This was the play in its broadest outline. Throughout its length two and a half hours it was filled with amusing incidents which kept the audience laughing.

The romance in the play was furnished by Susan Wagstaff (Andy Kemp) and John Danby (Richard Mountford). Again I repeat the play in spite of the lack of time and practice was very good indeed.

A. Paul

Fete—Collections

The Headmaster has great pleasure in publishing a statement of the gross receipts from the Fête Stalls held on the 5th October, 1965, and congratulates everyone concerned :—

Name of Fete Stall	Gross Receipts	
	Rs.	Ps.
1 Needlework	... 976-38 *	
2 O. S. stall & Raffle	... 463-00	
3 Eats stall	... 380-00	
4 Drinks stall	... 285-05	
5 Eats stall—Tuckshop	... 250-00	
6 Lucky dip	... 215-00	
7 Art	... 144-00	
8 Carpentry & Craft	... 141-50 †	
9 Sweets stall	... 132-26	
10 O. S. Jam Session	... 129-00	
11 Coconut shy	... 120-00	
12 Cake Raffle	... 116-50	
13 Ringing the articles	... 87-20	
14 Darts	... 82-50	
15 Roundabout	... 79-50	
16 Knitting (by staff wives)	... 68-50	
17 Coins in squares	... 55-75	
18 Coffee stall	... 53-65	
19 Roulette	... 50-25	
20 Fortune Teller	... 32-00	
21 Treasure hunt	... 12-25	
22 White Elephant	... 3-95	
Total Rs.	... 3,878-24	

* Includes sales to children adjusted from Private accounts.

† Excludes sales to children adjusted from Private accounts.

Hockey vs. B. C. S.

The Atoms (Under 11)

The first ever Atoms' match was played at Sanawar, on Tuesday the 2nd of November. The match started at 10 a. m. in perfect weather. Soon after the bully, Kalia the Sanawar captain, passed the ball to the right out Ansal. The ball was eventually passed back to Kalia who was near the B.C.S.

goal and unmarked, he did not miss the opportunity offered and hit the ball in the left corner of the goal thus putting Sanawar in the lead.

B. C. S. team however, settled down soon and were pressing hard Sanawar defence had to work hard but they were not successful in clearing the ball from their half. In the closing minutes of the first half the B. C. S. forwards broke through the defence and their centre forward hit the ball from just outside the 'D' but this was unfortunately stopped by Hira, the Sanawar goalkeeper, the resulting hit was very feeble and was easily collected by the B. C. S. centre forward who finding the goalkeeper out of position netted the ball easily. At half-time the score was level at (1—1).

After a short rest both teams played with renewed vigour and the exchanges were even. In the 10th minute of the second half Kalia once again got possession of the ball near the half-line and beat the B. C. S. defence single handed and put Sanawar in the lead once more. B. C. S. tried very hard for the equalizer but were unable to penetrate the defence (Jarnail Singh, Jagrup Singh and Suren Hira). When the final whistle blew the Sanawarians were victorious by two goals to one.

Both teams played with zeal and enthusiasm. For Sanawar Kalia and Jarnail were outstanding. The B. C. S. forward line was very good but fumbled near the goal-mouth. The match provided an excellent fare for the spectators and both teams deserve congratulations.

The XI

Immediately after the Atoms' match the XIs of the two teams entered the field.

Soon after the bully the B. C. S. forwards surprised all and sundry by scoring the first goal before the Sanawarians could settle down. At this stage the B. C. S. supporters were jubilant. Sanawarians rudely shaken by this initial setback were trying extremely hard for the equalizer. The game was played at a very fast pace and the exchanges were even. The Sanawarian efforts were however, rewarded in the 20th minute when right out (Tusky) passed the ball to Cheema, who in turn passed it to Bahadur. This was a clever move Bahadur being unmarked was able to put the ball past the goalkeeper and so put Sanawar level with B. C. S. Now the game was very exciting and the ball moved from one half to the other in quick time. In the 27th minute, Sanawar team was awarded a penalty hit from just outside the B. C. S. 'D'. Zafar taking the hit passed the ball to Harinderbir (centre forward) who hit it into the goal, the ball went in between the pads of the goalkeeper and tricked past the line. Sanawar was now in the lead and they kept it up till half time.

After half-time the game tended to be slightly rough and the standard much below what one saw in the first half. Towards the end of the match both sides looked tired and it was just a case of hitting wildly and so all the spirit went out of the game.

The score remained (2—1) in favour of Sanawar till the finish.

Jatinder Singh Ahluwalia

Colts Hockey Match at B. C. S. Simla

It was a well-contested game that the Sanawar Colts played against the B. C. S. Colts in Simla on the morning of the 2nd November 1965. The game started off at 10.00 a. m. in brilliant sunshine with what seemed a determined effort of the B. C. S. team to obtain the advantage from the beginning. But Sanawar's well-coordinated and tough defence nullified B. C. S.'s efforts for the first few minutes and soon Sanawar's team took the offensive with not a few inroads into the B. C. S. side. Thus the game continued all the time to move from side to side.

Looking at the teams one could see that the B. C. S.'s players were both taller and stronger than the Sanawar players and the fact that the B. C. S. team did not apply the sticks-rule added to the game an element of roughness and danger of which B. C. S. took sometimes perhaps undue advantage.

Sanawar's strongest point was definitely the defence. T. Vunglallian as full-back played all the time a very consistent and solid game, being found always where he was needed and clearing the ball with firmness and decision. K. S. Rajput as centre-half acquitted himself very well, stopping and passing the ball with rapidity and precision. In the half line Anirudā Moitra deserves special mention since, in spite of his disadvantage in stature, he played a very spirited game showing himself very sure in tackling the players, and stopping the ball and very accurate in his passing.

Thus, Sanawar's game gave sometimes an impression of beauty with well-planned and coordinated passing but unfortunately this was limited to the centre of the field. For, the fact that B. N. Kaul, left-inner, played all the time in a half position contributed not a little to enfeeble the forward line which was left with four forwards to battle against five stalwarts and determined B. C. S. defenders. The efforts of the Sanawar forwards was thus every time brought to naught and except for a couple of times when Sanawar came near scoring, the forward line was unable to penetrate the B. C. S. defence but from the sides and hardly ever in any way that could be called dangerous.

B. C. S.'s team, on the contrary, looked well-balanced all round. Their backs had definitely hitting power; their halves displayed good control of the ball and though their passes were never as accurate as those of Sanawar's team they made up with strength and rapidity and their forwards showed push and enthusiasm, qualities that were completely lacking in Sanawar's forward line. It was due to this so to speak all-round superiority that B. C. S. deservedly won the game by two goals to nil.

The first goal was scored in the 18th minute of the first half of the game when a pass from B. C. S.'s right out sent the ball across the field and into the circle. After a short scramble the ball came into possession of the left inner who unhindered hit the ball hard beating R. S. Gujral. At the start of the second half, Sanawar made a grand effort to find the equalizer and came very near scoring twice: first in a scramble for the ball at the B. C. S. goalmouth off a pass from M. S. Sekhon which ultimately resulted in a corner and the second time out of a pass from A. S. Anand, when R. S. Oberoi found himself in possession of the ball inside the circle but, taking a hurried shot he sent the ball wide off the mark. The second B. C. S. goal came soon after in the 16th minute of the second half in a scuffle before Sanawar's goalmouth when the right inner got to the ball and pushed it straight into the goal.

Both teams continued to put in of their best till the last whistle. It was, indeed, an exciting and well-contested game.

J. Fuste

NEHRU AWARDS OF 'SOVIET LAND' FRIENDSHIP FUND—ONE MONTH'S HOLIDAY IN ARTEK (BLACK SEA.)

This award has been won by Rajiv Mehra.

Congratulations!

Spartan Club

The following were elected to the Spartan Club at the meeting held in the Headmaster's house on Mon. Nov. 8th, 1965, at 7-45 p.m.

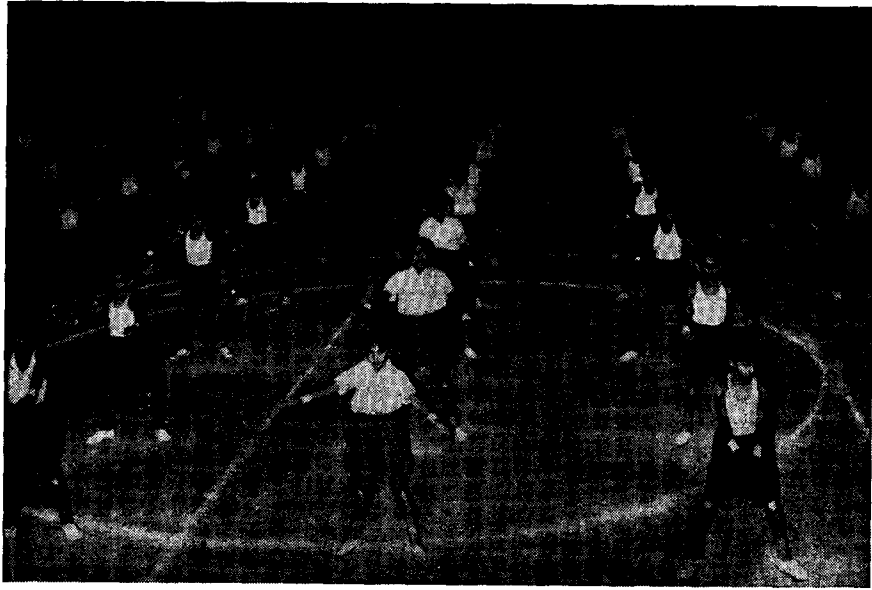
Rakesh Sood	Zafarullah Khan
Anjana Mehra	Harpal K. Brar
Pusplata S. Singh	Anita Thomas

A Trip to Chandigarh

On the sixth of November, a batch of boys and girls, chosen for having done some work in the arts and crafts section were taken on a tour of Chandigarh.

Starting off from Sanawar at about eight o'clock in the morning, we travelled to Chandigarh in

FOUNDER'S 1965



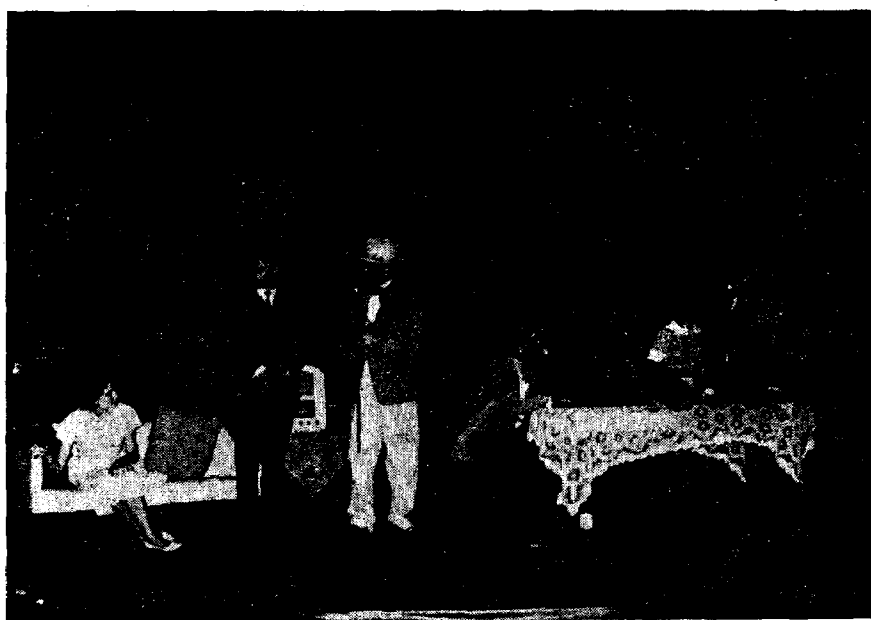
Mass P. T. in progress.



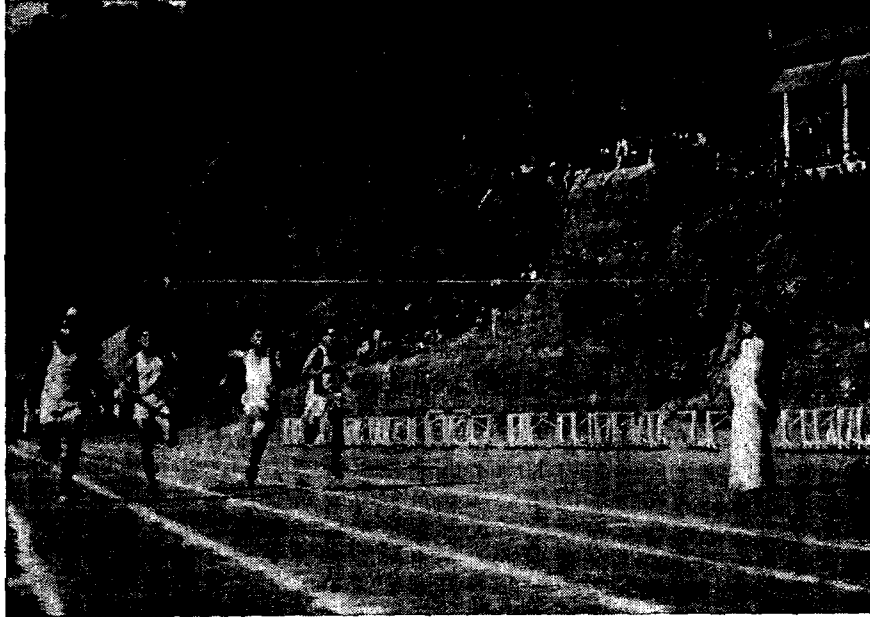
King Minds the Baby—Prep School Concert.



English play—Senior School.



Dry Rot—The Staff.



100 metres Open



"Shakuntalam" (Dance Drama)
Sr. School Concert.



Chief Guest at the Art Exhibition.



Founder's Speech by Mrs. Indira Gandhi.

the school bus, with the Headmaster leading in his car. The journey was uneventful. Hansraj was soundly railed at for driving slow.

Our first stop in Chandigarh was at the Bharat girl guides institution where we were most hospitably welcomed and treated to a sumptuous tea. The weather was almost intolerably hot, or so it seemed to us.

After a short rest, we were once again hustled into the bus and taken to see the art college in the University. We were conducted around the college by its principal, Mr. Sircar, who is an excellent artist himself. First off all, he took us to his office, where there were many paintings, carving and pieces of metal-work, all done by him. We spent some time gazing at the paintings done in the modern style, each interpreting them in his or her own way. Besides the ones in modern art, there were some paintings in the old and usual style.

We then slowly moved to the commercial art section, where budding artists turn out posters and advertisement. We lingered there for sometime watching the artists do their work and admiring their skill.

Then we entered a room where some students were painting portraits. The model was an ex-serviceman who sat as immobile as though he were carved out of stone. We did not, however, envy him or want to be in his shoes. It is with chagrin that I confess that the girls' paintings were better than the boys'.

Adjoining the art college was an art museum, reputedly one of the best in India. There were innumerable paintings and sculptures in all possible styles, so that I was amazed. Some of the sculptures dated back to a couple of centuries B. C. There was, however, too much to see in the time allotted to us. In the end, we had to tear ourselves away.

Next in line was the women's polytechnic college, which has been recently established. For such a young institution, it was well-developed and its laboratories had plenty of modern apparatus. In the art and crafts section there, we were shown how to paint with a blade.

We then had a sumptuous lunch at the Chief Minister's house.

After a short rest, the boys were taken to see the Industrial Trade Institute which turns out fitters, mechanics and plumbers. Sixty percent of trainees are trained free of charge. The lathes and machines there come from all parts of India and some are even imported. The minimum qualification for a trainee is matriculation.

After having tea with the Governor, we returned to Sanawar. The trip was certainly very enjoyable and I would have to do it again.

N. Rajan

The Inter-Public School Athletic Meet

The march past was over and the oath of pledging to abide by the rules of sportsmanship had been taken. The call for the 200 metres heats was heard over the loudspeaker. Zafarullah Khan qualified for the first string but R. Sood had to contend with the second string. The next item was the high-jump and it was evident that the standard of the competitors, this year, was indeed high. All three leading positions crossed the record mark of 5' 5½". Rajinder Pal of King George's school came first. Then the most unpredictable race, the 800 metres was run. Manjit Singh, of Bishop Cotton School, managed to keep just ahead of S. Patel, of Sanawar, and came first. The last event for the day, the 100×4 metres relay was rather exciting with the Yadvindra Public School coming first and bettering the previous record.

A few events had been decided the same morning. They were the long jump and the 100 as well as the 400 metres heats. Sanawarian contenders for the long jump V. Mehra and T. Vungllain occupied the fifth and eighth positions respectively. The 1500 metres was also run on this day. The race began after a few false starts. Y.P.S. took the lead, followed by K. G. S., B. C. S. and Sanawar. Positions shuffled as the race continued and finally the K. G. S. participant emerged victorious. Y. S. Chibh and A. Talwar of Sanawar came fourth and fifth respectively.

The morning of the next day, 9:15 to be precise, saw the 110 metres hurdles heats run. T.P.S. Arora qualified for the first string and Virinder Singh for the second string. The participants for the 100 metres went to their starting points. Sukhdev Singh Mann of Y. P. S. claimed the first position with a record timing of 11.2 secs. (previous rec. 11.3 secs). S. Bhatnagar of B. C. S. bagged the Shot-put with a throw of 36' 2¾". The last item for the morning was the 400 metres sprint. S.S. Mann came first once again with a new record of 51 secs. G. S. Cheema and Dharamvir Singh of Sanawar came fifth and sixth respectively.

The evening session began with the 200 metres finals. S. S. Mann completed his hat-trick with another record breaking sprint of 22.9 secs. This was followed by the hop-step jump and Rajinder Pal of K. G. S. occupied the leading position. The final individual item the 110 metres hurdles now took place. The Y. P. S. participant led till the second last hurdle then lost balance and fell. T.P.S.

Arora, coming up behind him went on to cross the tape with a timing of 16.2 secs. which was equal to the previous record. Now the last item of the day, as well as of the meet was scheduled to take place. This was the medley relay Y. P. S. took the initial advantage with the other schools just behind. In his lap of 800 metres, S. Patel of Sanawar made a spectacular gain on the leading Y. P. S. runner. In the last lap it seemed as if Sanawar was going to come first but the Y. P. S. sprinter suddenly spurred ahead resulting in their coming first. The meet ended with the distribution of Prizes and Y. P. S. regained the trophy lost to Sanawar the previous year.

A word about the athletes here. Once again the individual standard was indeed high. S.S. Mann of Y. P. S. and Rajinder Pal of K. G. S. were by far the best athletes.

The flags which were hoisted at the beginning of the meet were, now lowered and the last strains of the retreat being sounded, marked the end of another successful Athletic meet.

G. S. Cheema & A. Talwar

Cock House Record 1965

Boys

	Cricket	Soccer	Hodson	Boxing	Swimming	Athletics	P. T.	Shooting	Hockey	Study	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	1	3	1	2	2	1	1	1½	4	1	17½	4th
Nilagiri	3½	4	3	1	4	4	4	2	3	4	32½	1st
Vindhya	3½	2	4	4	1	3	3	½	1	2	24	2nd
Siwalik	2	1	2	3	3	2	2	1	2	3	21	3rd

Girls

	Net-ball	Tennis	Badminton	Swimming	Athletics	P. T.	Hockey	T. T.	Study	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	4	1½	2½	1	2	1	1	4	4	21	2nd
Nilagiri	3	1½	4	3	3	4	4	1½	3	27	1st
Vindhya	2	4	1	4	1	2	3	1½	2	20½	3rd
Siwalik	1	1½	2½	2	4	3	2	3	1	20	4th

Prep.

	Cricket	Soccer	Athletics	Hockey	Study	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	4	3½	4	4	4	19½	1st
Nilagiri	3	3½	2	2	2	12½	2nd
Vindhya	1	1	3	1	3	9	3rd
Siwalik	2	2	1	3	1	9	3rd

Annual Prizegiving

Mr. A.E.T. Barrow presided.

FORM PRIZES

Senior School

Sixth A	... {	1st Veena Rani
	... }	2nd Sonali Moitra
Sixth B	... {	1st N. Rajan
	... }	2nd H. V. Sharma
Upper V A	... {	1st S. Oberoi
	... }	2nd Suniti Khanna
Upper V B	... {	1st Shashi Sakhuja
	... }	2nd K.A. Manley
Lower V A	... {	1st R.K. Sabharwal
	... }	2nd Sanjiv Stokes
Lower V B	... {	1st Kum Kum Sud
	... }	2nd R. Randhawa
Upper IV A	... {	1st Leela Kar
	... }	2nd R.K. Raizada
Upper IV B	... {	1st Daljit Singh Sera
	... }	2nd Sanjay Sinha
Lower IV A	... {	1st Vikram S. Kadan
	... }	2nd Nirmaljit Singh
Lower IV B	... {	1st Sandeep Ahuja
	... }	2nd Jugvinder Kaur
Upper III A	... {	1st Rakesh Bhan
	... }	2nd Atul Sobti
Upper III B	... {	1st Virender Malhotra
	... }	2nd Sita Shani
Lower III A	... {	1st Virendra K. Patole
	... }	2nd Ravinder Kadan
Lower III B	... {	1st Vivek Bammi
	... }	2nd Jatinder S. Pannu

Prep. School

Form II A	... {	1st Hardeepak S. Gill
	... }	2nd Harsimman Grewal
Form II B	... {	1st Mina K. Chanchani
	... }	2nd Rajbir Singh Kadan
Form I A	... {	1st Jaskaran Singh
	... }	2nd Sanjiv K. Singh
Form I B	... {	1st Rajesh Kochhar
	... }	2nd Sumit Bagchi
K. G. A	... {	1st Sanjiv Kapur
	... }	2nd Manu Virmani
K. G. B	... {	1st Vivek Ahluwalia
	... }	2nd Anil Sood

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for English	...	Anita Babbar
Special Prize for English	...	{ N. Rajan
		{ Chitra G. Sahi
		{ Sunita Oberoi
		{ Sanjiv Stokes
		{ Leela Kar
		{ Sita Sahni
		{ Virendra Patole
The John Lawrence Prize for History	...	{ P. Satarawala
The Hodson Horse Prize for History	...	{ Anita Babbar
		{ Chand Ahuja
Special Prize for Geography	...	{ Rajan Bhatia
		{ Nirmaljit Singh
Special Prize for Hindi	...	{ Veena Rani
		{ Kalpana Johri
Special Prize for Sanskrit	...	Daljit S. Sera
Special Prizes for Science	...	{ N. Rajan (Chem)
		{ H. Sharma (Ph.)
		{ R. Malhotra (Bio)
Special Prizes for Mathematics	...	{ N. Rajan
		{ Sandeep Ahuja
Special Prize for Health Science	...	P. Satarawala
Special Prizes for Art	...	{ V. M. Mehra
		{ H. Pannu
		{ V. S. Lalotra
Special Prize for Cub-reporting	...	A. Paul
Special Prizes for Music	...	{ Sanober Sahni
		{ Lalita Gouri
		{ A. Thomas (Pia.)
Special Prizes for Band	...	{ K.K. Chauhan
		{ R. Malhotra
		{ Shomir Ghosh
Special Prizes for Woodwork	...	S. Patel
Special Prize for Handicraft	...	{ Pravin Shah
		{ Vijay Tavde
Special Prize for Needlework	...	Nila Rudra
Special Prize for Indian Dancing	...	{ A. Thomas
		{ Nila Rudra
Gen. Thimayya Prize for Organizing Ability	...	{ B. S. Ahluwalia

Awards

The Henry Lawrence Prize	..	Z. Khan
The Honoria Lawrence Prize	...	Sanober Sahni
Prefects' Prizes, Boys	...	{ Y. S. Chibh
		{ R. Sood
		{ A. S. Somal
Prefects' Prizes, Girls	...	{ Nila Rudra
		{ P. S. Singh

Trophies

Yog Raj Palta Memorial Art	...	P. Satarawala
The Carlill Cup
Study Cup, Prep.
Study Cup, Girls
Study Cup, Boys
Cock House Prep.
Cock House Girls
Cock House Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)
The Cariapa Shield

Minutes of the meeting of the Hiker's Club

The first meeting of the Hiker's Club, to deliberate on the formation of rules regarding membership, was held at Mr. Mundkur's residence on Sunday the 14th November, 1965. Mr. Bhupinder Singh, Mr. Sikund, Mr. Mundkur and Nirmaljit Singh Pannu were present.

1. It was decided that a log book, regarding all hikes undertaken should be maintained. The object of the log book being to enable the club to ascertain whether individuals aspiring for membership have evinced a genuine interest in hiking and fulfilled the minimum requirements expected of the members.

The Hikers will be required to give a detailed account of the hikes undertaken, the distances covered, the time taken to cover those particular distances, the difficulties encountered and a general description of the topography of the region traversed.

2. The membership of the Club will cater to the needs of two distinct age groups ranging as follows:—

- (a) Juniors ... L-III to U-IV
 (b) Seniors ... L-V to VI

3. The following minimum standards of achievements, subject to alteration, were initially decided upon.

Those aspiring to membership will be divided as under:—

- (a) Juniors—With the following minimum standards of achievement:—
- (i) Gorkha Fort (day's hike) to be completed in fourteen hours.
- (ii) Kuthar (day's hike) to be completed in about eleven hours.
- (iii) Subathu (day's hike) to be completed in about seven hours.

- (iv) In addition any distance, not less than twenty miles per day, as may from time to time be covered in the neighbouring hills in about twelve hours.
- (v) Organised hikes undertaken during the camp period covering a distance not less than forty five miles in three days.

In order to qualify for membership at the close of the junior stage a child should have undertaken at least ten of the suggested one day hikes from L-III to U-IV, and two Saturday—Sunday hikes, along with some senior members of the club, in the last two years of the Junior stage.

- (b) Staff and Seniors with the following minimum standards of achievement :—
 - (i) Gambhar (via broken bridge) day's hike, to be covered in nine hours.
 - (ii) Ozark (over-night hike) to be covered in twenty-nine hours along with packs.
 - (iii) Gorkha fort (day's hike) to be covered in ten hours.
 - (iv) One day hike, the return journey by bus :—
 - (1) To Simla, to be covered in about sixteen hours.
 - (2) To Chail, to be covered in about sixteen hours.
 - (v) Three to four days' major hikes, including Churi Chandni, to be undertaken during the camp period.
 - (vi) In addition any distance not less than twenty miles per day as may from time to time be covered in the neighbouring hills in not more than nine hours.
 - (vii) Courses undertaken in the Himalayan Institutes of Mountaineering will also entitle individuals to membership of the Club.
 - (viii) Any commendable performances in the post school period which come up to the expectation of the Club will also be considered for membership.

In order to qualify for membership to the Senior Hikers' Club an individual should have undertaken at least four one-day hikes, two over-night hikes in the year and three major hikes from L-V to VI.

4. Members.

(a) At the meeting of the Spartan Club held at the Headmaster's house on 8th November, 1965, the following were nominated as the Founder Members :—

M/s Bhupinder Singh, Sikund, Mundkur and Nirmaljit Singh Panu.

(b) The names of the members of the staff, who are no longer in Sanawar, but have contributed towards the interest of hiking in general were considered for membership and it was decided to co-opt the following as members :—(i) Mr. V. Vyas, (ii) Mr. Saleem Khan, (iii) Mr. O.P. Sharma.

(c) The names of the following V.S.Os also came up for consideration : M/s Peter Lee, Stuart Moor, Duncan Mathews and William Owen. It was however, felt that only Mr. Lee, judging from over all performance, would really be considered for membership.

(d) It was felt that it would be very difficult to assess the achievements of the Old Sanawarians over the past years for want of relevant records, hence the membership should be awarded from 1963 onwards.

On the basis of the decision the following were elected members :—

(i) Amarjit Singh Bajwa, (ii) Jugvirinder Singh, (iii) Gurvirinder Singh Talwar.

5. Name.

No unanimous decision was arrived at. The name 'Hannibal Club' proposed by Mr. Kemp and 'Ozark Club' proposed by the Headmaster are being considered.

Mr. Gupta and Mr. Atma Ram have also been requested to suggest suitable names in Sanskrit corresponding to 'Spartan'. These will also be considered as and when received.

6. **Badge:** It was decided that the badge should incorporate all the aspects within the scope of the Club, viz, Hiking, Camping, Mountaineering. It was decided to request Mr. Bhalerao to undertake the designing of the badge.

7. **Tie:** It was decided that Mr. Bhalerao be entrusted with designing of the Tie in accordance with the colour scheme of the badge.

8. **Awards:** It was felt that the badge should be awarded on the completion of the school career, as in the case of the Spartan Club and should betoken the ultimate achievement in the sphere of hiking.

The Juniors, however, could be awarded a metal badge as a token of Junior membership after having qualified at the junior stage

It was once again felt that the Club meetings for the award of membership to the Hiker's Club should be confined only to the Senior members of the Club.

9. **Equipment:** The immediate requirements in the sphere of equipment in order to get the club functioning were, (a) rucksacks/haversacks, (b) sleeping bags, (c) durees/ground sheets, (d) detailed maps of the vicinity. As such the Headmaster was to be requested to kindly look into the matter regarding their provision. All these items could be centrally stored.

Appointments

Congratulation to the following on being appointed prefects for the year 1966.

B. D.

Himalaya House

Head Boy	...	G.S. Cheema
School Prefect	...	R. S. Virk
House Prefects	...	Ved Prakash Yadav Keith Anil Manley

Nilagiri House

School Prefect	...	Dharamvir Singh
House Prefects	...	Vijay Sukhdial Singh Peter Kemp

Siwalik House

School Prefect	...	Tejpal Singh Arora
House Prefects	...	Hamir Ratanje David Tikaram

Vindhya House

School Prefect	...	Amarendra S. Talwar
House Prefects	...	Harmohinderjit S. Pannu Virinder Singh Ashwani Marwaha

G. D.

Head Girl	...	Sunita Oberoi
Games' Prefect	...	Shashi Sakhuja
M.I. Prefect	...	Kusum Dass

Himalaya House

School Prefect	...	Anita Sobti
House Prefect	...	Deepali Sharma

Nilagiri House

School Prefect	...	Gurupdes K. Bhasin
House Prefect	...	Tapan P. Bain

Siwalik House

School Prefect	...	Ambika Devi
House Prefect	...	Rekha Kashyap

Vindhya House

School Prefect	...	Sudipta Dutta
House Prefect	...	Suniti Khanna

I. S. C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the I. S. C. examination.

First Division

BOYS

1	Ajai Bahadur	9	Rajan Bhatia
2	Amitabha Paul	10	Rajan Burman
3	A.S. Jaijee	11	Rakesh Sood
4	Ashok K. Saxena	12	R.M. Malhotra
5	Harsha V. Sharma	13	Sanjiv Dugal
6	Manmohan Sinha	14	S. Tatwawadi
7	N. Rajan	15	K.K. Chauhan
8	Pravin C. Shah		

GIRLS

1	Anita Thomas	5	Lalita G. Sahi
2	Chitra G. Sahi	6	Nila Rudra
3	Anita Babbar	7	Phiroza Satarawala
4	Goon M. Bhagat	8	Sheela Kar

Second Division

BOYS

1	Ashok C. Masand	7	Tejinder S. Ugal
2	Gyan Prakash	8	Vimal Khosla
3	H.S. Sawhney	9	Vinay M. Mehra
4	Naresh K. Acharya	10	Zafrullah Khan
5	Rajiv Bali	11	Sukhbir S. Sahi
6	Subhash C. Sahni		

GIRLS

1	Anjana Mehra	6	Simrat K. Mann
2	Harpal K. Brar	7	Sonali Moitra
3	Pratima Jayaram	8	S. Asha Tikaram
4	Ranita Suri	9	Veena Rani
5	Sanobar Sahni		

Third Division

BOYS

1	Anil Soneja	1	Geeta Kumar
2	Bhupinder S. Ahluwalia	2	Pushplata S. Singh

GIRLS

There were three failures

संकट काल में हमारा कर्तव्य

मानव का जीवन कर्तव्यों का समुच्चय है। यदि हम अपने कर्तव्यों को भली भाँति समझ सकें तो हम जीवन में अवश्य सफल होंगे। संकट-कालीन परिस्थिति इस की महत्ता और भी बढ़ जाती है, अस्तु हमें अपने कर्तव्यों का पालन करने के लिए प्रत्येक क्षण जागरूक रहना चाहिए।

हमें यह स्मरण रखना चाहिए कि हम एक प्रजातांत्रिक राष्ट्र के नागरिक हैं; अतः हम स्वयं ही राजा हैं और स्वयं ही अपने भाग्य-विधाता। हमें अपनी स्वतंत्रता की सुरक्षा पूर्णतः करनी चाहिए।

हमें आपस में झूठा, द्वेष, ईर्ष्या इत्यादि न करनी चाहिए। स्वार्थ-साधन के स्थान पर राष्ट्र-हित-साधन कार्य करने चाहिए। हमें एक दूसरे के साथ सहयोग करना चाहिए। जिस प्रकार एक गृह का प्रत्येक सदस्य सिद्ध-भिन्न प्रकृति का होता है किन्तु संकट काल में वे सब एक होकर उस घर की रक्षा करते हैं; उसी प्रकार हमारा कर्तव्य है कि राष्ट्र की एकता पर अधिक बल दें। यद्यपि हम भिन्न-भिन्न धर्म के अनुयायी हैं तथापि हमें इस प्रिय भास्तवर्ष की सुरक्षा तन-मन-धन से एक हो कर करनी चाहिए। हमें एकता उच्चशाय परमावश्यक ही नहीं बरन् पूर्णतः अनिवार्य है।

ऐसे विपत्ति काल में आंतरिक शांति परमावश्यक है। हमें चाहिए कि एक दूसरे के साथ मिल जुल कर रहें तथा विवाद को छोड़कर अपने-को-तर्क आदि द्वारा तय कर लें।

इस संकट-कालीन परिस्थिति में राष्ट्र को जनकों के अति-रिक्त अनेक जीवनोपयोगी वस्तुओं की आवश्यकता है। जब धात्री में भोजन परोसा जाता है तो उतना ही लें जितना आवश्यक है। इस सम्बन्ध में हमें तथा सम्भव मिलनकारी रहना चाहिए।

हमारे राष्ट्र में अनेक ऐसे व्यक्ति हैं जो अत्यन्त विलासप्रिय हैं तथा अधिक पैसा साज-सज्जा तथा फैशन आदि में लगाते हैं। उन्हें चाहिए कि राष्ट्र सुरक्षा कोष में यह पैसा जमा कर दें।

हमारे देश में शिक्षितों की संख्या नहीं के बराबर है। शिक्षितों को चाहिए कि वे अशिक्षितों में ज्ञान का दीपक जला दें।

हमारी सरकार की इस समय कठ-वृद्धि करने की अधिक आवश्यकता है। हमें चाहिए कि हम सरकार के कार्यों का स्वागत करें तथा सरकार को सहयोग दें।

प्रांशु यह है कि प्रत्येक भारतीयवासी को देश की सुरक्षा तन-मन-धन लगाकर करनी चाहिए तथा प्रायः न्यौछावर तक करने के लिए तत्पर रहना चाहिए।

दत्तजीत सिंह

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

Dated 25th February 1966.

Sd- H. Sikund.

(Signature of Publisher)

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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/-).

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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1st May

1966

School News

March

25th. The second meeting of the Durrant Society. A full fledged debate, the subject being, "War results in the progress of civilization." The motion was defeated by a wide margin.

The second meeting of the junior Hindi Society was held in Barne Hall.

27th The School Cricket XI played its annual fixture against the Kunjpura XI. After a disastrous start the school team made a recovery and by the evening were right on top. Congratulations to promod Bhatia on scoring a century.

28th. The XI allowed the match to slip through their grip. The Kunjpura team deserves congratulations on their performance in the second innings. The match ended in a draw.

29th. The School lined the route in the morning to see off the Kunjpura team.

31st. Vindhya House Saturday Club Show Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Prep School, L-III and U-III.

April.

1st. Friday Forum—The panel was reinforced by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson of the British Council.

2nd. Vindhya Saturday Club Show was a great success. Well done!

8th, 9th and 10th. Thirty eight boys of Nilagiri House accompanied by Mr. Kemp, Mr. Jalota and Mr. Sikund go for a fishing trip to Gaura. They returned trifle weary and sun-burnt.

11th. Inter-house Boxing Tournament commenced. Nilagiri went into lead.

14th. Black Thursday The First Mark-reading.

Hodson Run finals. Vindhya won the cup for the fifth time in succession. Congratulations!

15th. Foundation Day Picnic at Dagroo cancelled due to very little water in the stream. Instead there was a social for juniors in the Art room and the seniors in the Hall. Your correspondent is informed that the junior social was a great success.

16th. Boxing Finals. Nilagiri House won the coveted trophy. Well done!

19th Inter-house Cricket Tournamet commenced.

21st. Nilagiri House Saturday Club Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Prep School, L-III and U-III. Your correspondent is told by the Prep School Staff that the little Preppers were thrilled by the antics of Peter Kemp on the stage.

22nd. Doon School Cricket team arrived to play its annual fixture against Sanawar.

(The accounts of the Doon School cricket match, Inter-house cricket and the Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show have been held over for the next issue of the Sanawar News-Letter Ed.)

Married

On Saturday 10th April

Manjit Singh Chowdhury to Pritinder.

On Saturday 17th April

Malvinder Shergill to Surjit.

O. S. News

Capt. A. S. Grewal (2 Para Bn., 56 A. P. O.) sends greetings and good wishes for 1966. Amarjit hopes to pay us a visit this year. He has had a letter from Mr. Carter.

Lieut. A. S. Poonia (2 J.A.K. Rifles,) was on a Battle course in....., and hopes to be back in the 'paltan' by the 1st of April. "Rain, rain rain! I wish I could send you some of ours to help with your water-shortage. We could do with less of it here. The Camb. results were pretty good are Sanawarians brainier now, compared with my days..... Lonely here. It is a tremendous pleasure receiving letters. Bal (A.S.) and Virk (G. S.) seem to be in the midst of their hibernation period. Please coax them into replying to my letters".

Surinder Singh (Shiv Niwas, Opp. Income-Tax Office, Hissar) has dropped the B. Ed., and is now in the Police (P.A.P.). Surinder still hankers after Sanawar.

Charanjit Singh (163, Narmada Hostel, I.I.T. Madras) is 'swotting' hard for the Terminal Exams. He wrote a long newsy letter, and is doing well. He has just been awarded a Scholarship after coming 9th in his group of 220 students.

"I dropped electronic engineering and took up mechanical instead because job opportunity seems better in this. Still I have kept up my interest in electronic and the professor of electronics has very kindly allowed me to use his laboratory facilities for carrying out some of the experiments I wish to.

Recently I got interested in design of economy HI-FI amplifiers and after studying the subject for two months or so, I came up with, what I thought was, a *new* design. Well I went about in a pink haze of glory, thinking that I had managed to do something great, but within a week I found *two standard* designs employing the same principles as I had worked out. So unfair isn't it?! I could murder someone out of disappointment!

Anyway I won the first prize for the best electronics model in a science fair held here last month.

I was very glad to read about the formation of the Hikers club. By the way, if Dr. Dinesh Gupta comes up with a Sanskrit equivalent of SPARTAN, please let me also know because we are having a difficulty here in naming *our* colours and awards also.

From the News-letter I notice that the Prep. School percussion band played a tune from My Fair Lady. We had two programmes of recorded music from My Fair Lady at our institute. Some pamphlets of the words to the song were distributed and I have some spare copies. I will send you one later,

it might come in useful for items in school concerts or the house plays. I am afraid I don't have the music sheets but these can be had from any music suppliers.

In his book "The Princes", Mr. Manohar Malgaonkar has mentioned a school near AGRA with the motto "NEVER GIVE IN". could it be a figment of his imagination (I mean the Motto) or is he somebody connected with Sanawar? For a minute I am tempted to think that he is the father of Sunita Malgaonkar. I think the idea is far fetched, but seeing one's school motto in a work of Fiction is also a strange experience. (Not so far-fetched,—she is—T.K.). These considerations apart, I think Mr. Malgaonkar is a very fine author—in fact he and Khushwant Singh are my favourite Indian authors (writing in English)."

Horace McCarthy (11 Kellett Grove, Kew-Melbourne E5) "Unless you have already received a copy of the enclosed London Press cutting about Timothy Carter, I think all Sanawarians, old and new, will not only be extremely interested in reading it, but will be profoundly proud of the commendable role he is playing in life.

Am happy to say life continues to be pleasant for us and we have no complaints; rather we are supremely contented with our new way of living. Although it was wonderful while it lasted, we have no desire to return to the old. The one exception is the ever present desire in me to see the old school again and the possibility that I will return one day, should not be ruled out.

My brother Ken ("Ken Mac") who made fame and fortune as a Band-leader in India, shares our Home and he is at present in New Zealand on a 3 week holiday with his wife Jean who used to sing in his band along with Pamela. One of the things Ken was most looking forward to was meeting another old Sanawarian, Harry Woods (about 1922-'29), whom he got a line on through a letter Harry wrote about himself to Mrs. Tilley last year. This was published in the London O.S. news-letter. Ken was also due to meet a few others from India who knew him either personally or by reputation. If he enjoys the trip—and from post-cards he has written, he appears to be doing just that—my family and I will do the same one later in the year.

Ken and I enjoyed reading the 1964 Sanawar Magazine, received earlier this month. In one of the recent News-letters, mention was made of a visit to the school by a son of an O.S. by the name of Brown. Was this Jas Brown's son, of Lawrence of my time, who had a successful career in Cooper, Allans, Cawnpore? (It was—T.K.).

The newspaper cutting (photograph excluded): Doctor's tough task as 'God of Radfan'—As doctors in Britain fight for better pay and conditions, a Bury St. Edmunds man is saving lives in Aden under

conditions that make some rural surgeries look like palaces. His practice extends to 500 square miles over one of the world's most barren and unfriendly regions. His surgery is a tent—if he's lucky; his waiting room the parched, rocky terrain that soaks up the burning sun. His transport is either a helicopter or an armoured truck. And his patients are those who happen to get in the way of a bullet or mine, or go down with one of a thousand natural bugs that strike those who live in this "hell".

Cat and mouse war.

For Surgeon—Lieutenant Timothy R. Garth Carter life is tough, his practice is tough, his patients are tough and he is tough. Aged 27 and the son of Mr. and Mrs. E.G. Carter, of 24, Northgate Street, Bury, he has turned his back on the National Health Service and done what many young men want to do at some time or another—join the Royal Marines. To the friendly tribes who fight in this prolonged cat-and-mouse "bushfire" war, he is known as "God of the Radfan". Little boys, who look three but are really seven, squat in the dust to wait to see him—their Hakeem (Wise Man). Tim Carter is "doc" to the Marine Commandos fighting the wily tribal guerillas, who refuse to recognise the authorities of Aden, and also to the local civilians.

Bridging gap.

He has a thankless task. Apart from the troops and the odd civilian who makes his home as best he can at the tent camp of Habilayn, no-one can be trusted. Tim Carter's skill and training is a powerful weapon in bridging the gap of hostility—while he is saving lives. Every man in No. 45 Marine Commando stationed in the Middle East has a job. For most of them it is to keep, order and, if necessary, kill—not by the modern war book of 1966 but by the rugged Khyber Pass conditions of a century ago. Tim Carter's job is to save lives, applying knowledge gained at Cambridge University and British hospitals early this decade to conditions that have changed little in 500 years.

K. C. Aggarwal (United Film Corp., Mandi Rd., Jullundur City)—sends his good wishes for a better and more prosperous year. "I am at present, preparing for my B.A. final exams, which commence on 28th of this month. Hope to become a graduate soon".

Rakesh Sood (5/D 20 A N.I.T. Faridabad) "I have just returned after a hectic tour of Assam, U.P. and Punjab. College exams have started so all the old O.S's. (older than us) are mugging hard.

It is terribly hot down here especially for us who are used to the cool breezes of good old S'na. I was disappointed to read in the newsletter that the school got only one holiday after our results. They should have got at least two."

Jayant Verma (16-C Church lane, Allahabad) "I was rather surprised on receiving the News-letter, because I haven't so far paid my subscription for it. In any case, I take the hint, and enclose the required amount which I trust will arrive safely as it is by far, too much trouble to go and send a M.O.

I was thrilled sir, at reading about the Hikers Club that has been set up. May I add, that you can safely claim that Sanawar has produced a mountaineer (though on a much smaller scale), other than Mr. O.P. Sharma. Last November I attended a mountaineering course at the Himalayan Institute of Mountaineering. It was great fun though bad weather and heavy snowfall did not allow us to go very far up. Went up to over 16,000 before the weather beat us back. It was disappointing as we were striving for a peak that was 21,000 ft. high. I hope sir, that the Hikers Club will not only cater for hikes but rock climbing etc. will also be undertaken. There are enough suitable places around Sanawar where rock climbing could be done very easily.

Regarding equipment I think it would be worth while contacting the Jayal Memorial Fund at the H.M.I.

Well sir, I am in the last year of the O.T.U I have been appointed State Under Officer of the Officer Training Unit. In May-June our Camp is being held for six weeks at Chandigarh and I will try to make it to Sanawar. I hope to join the Military Academy in July.

Sanjay has appeared for his Intermediate exams and his results are expected in June. Meanwhile, as he has three months in hand he has gal-lavanted to places unknown and hopes to be in Sanawar sometime in May".

Major K.M. Verma (B Coy. 2nd Bihar, C/o 56 A.P.O.) had made up his mind to come for Founder's last year, "I do it every year this time it was not my fault. It was ten years ago that I left school though it doesn't seem so long. Anyway making friends in Sanawar is no problem. Let us see if I can round up a couple of army chaps for this.

I would like to know the whereabouts of Mr. Mountford (Monty as I knew him). Is he still kicking, if so where."

W.S. Owen (Brook House, Egerton Ashford Kent, England). Bill wrote in January: "What a time you have all been through!—I have often been thinking of you. Somehow the last months have been so utterly Indian—tragedy, magic, impulse, success, sorrow all ending in the inevitable passage of time—India seems so indestructible. I doubt if there will ever be a disaster that it cannot absorb or surmount.

I had supper with Stuart and Ranjit Bhatia after Christmas—he was with Peter Lee I gather though. Harbans Nagpal stayed with us in the county for a week and also with me again in London. We have a tiny room and I think he was rather surprised but mucked in very well!

How envious I become of you all at Sanawar away from business, money and the fight for supremacy—one longs to do something creative and rewarding.

I kept a scrap book of news and articles on Shastri's death—very complimentary in general. They will be out of date by the time the school opens but let me know if you would like them.

When you wrote you said Peter was out after partridges. Don't encourage him to come here—he is missing nothing. I haven't seen a partridge all season!"

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common Cranleigh, Surrey, England). "From everything I have read in the News-letter, it looks to me as though Sanawar continues to thrive and do better and better each year. But I am absolutely amazed that the News-letter should omit one item which, had it not been for an odd coincidence, would probably never have come to my ears at all. As Ranjit was staying with me at the time (This was just before Christmas) I suggested we should go to an Indian film, called 'Shakespeare Wallah' which was on in London. To the amazement of both of us we were suddenly confronted with film shots of Sanawar and at one stage we could even pick out some of the girls amongst an audience in Barne Hall. This was followed by scenes of neighbouring villages and, I think, a large portion was then filmed outside the Alasia Hotel in Kasauli. The film incidently was excellent and I would recommend it if you have not already been to see it.

The news of Mr. Shastri's death was heard with very great sorrow in this country. It is amazing how much impact this kindly man had on the world political scene in the short time he held office.

It has been fun writing to you, and let me again wish all Sanawar every success in this New Year."

V. S. Bedi (C/o I. C. I. India Ltd., Hamilton House, Connaught Place, New Delhi). "I have just received a copy of the Sanawar News-Letter dated the 1st September, 65. It was with great pleasure (and some nostalgia) that I opened it to read about the Old School. It was a surprise too, as (I am ashamed to admit) I lost touch with the school after finishing in 1954 and have not so far even paid any subscription for the News-Letter.

I am working with ICI and have been with them for the last 5 years. I have been in Delhi for a year and a half but have not been able to come up for Founder's as due to various reasons it is necessary that I am in office during the 1st fortnight of October. I do visit the Punjab on tour now and then and the next time I am in Chandigarh, I will make it a point to drive up and see you.

I am very anxious to keep in touch with you all and would be grateful if my name could be put on your regular mailing list.

Peter Lee (62 Hamilton Avenue, Birmingham 17.) complains bitterly of my heavy 'blue pencil' in censoring his letters for the News-letter: I have to, for example he expresses "honourable intentions" towards the lovely girls in U-V. Obviously a thing like that has to be censored. We try and stick to the truth in our publications; we have no girls of that description in U-V.

"News of all your doings still trickle through to me by devious routes, in addition of course to the highly censored but most enjoyable information in the News-letter. I am afraid that news from me to you rarely even trickles.

We had a very happy Christmas with Ranjit Bhatia and Daleep Rao staying with us. We played game, walked, talked, drank and ate! Ranjit is still at Blundells School and I am sure will reach the heights. Daleep has almost reached the heights and has followed brother Pradeep to Lincoln College, Oxford.

Another likely visitor to England is Dr. Billon (who left Sanawar in 1961) and seems to be on the brink of coming over here with family to teach.

Any visitors are most welcome here any time, but please note we have moved house.

I take the last part of Law exams in August and hope to be solicitor soon after. My aim then is a couple of years gaining experience in London.

One of the more recent coincidences of my life is that our new postwoman was at Sanawar as a girl. She came from Singapore and was at school in the mid 1940s for just one year.

Recent excitements for me include a fortnight's skiing in North Italy over the New year. It brought back memories of my first attempt at the sport in Kufri, just 192 miles from Tibet. I remember the milestone that gave O.P. and myself that information. Besides working at the office I do a bit of law lecturing during the winter, which is great fun, although quite hard work.

In Britain we were delighted when the border trouble came to an end and I even more so now, having read only couple of nights ago the speech Major Somdutt made at Founder's. You really must

have felt on the brink of possible disaster, but I am sure the Sanawar spirit, organisation and efficiency carried you through without too great a disruption.

I believe I once said 1966 was the year for a re-visit, but alas it looks less likely every day. However, should it materialise I will let you know and will try to fix it over Founder's.

May I send my good wishes to all many of whom I should like to write to and indeed to hear from, but unfortunately life is too short."

Harvinder Bawa (C/o Nestles, Moga). "Dear Sanawarians—one and all!! These are just a few words to express my heartfelt and sincere thanks to everyone of you for all that you did during the wedding at Sanawar. It was just wonderful the way everyone in Sanawar participated. Believe me I didn't feel I alone was getting married till eventually I had to say goodbye and depart all alone from amongst you all!

Believe me Sanawar is wonderful and Sanawarians better still. Anyway I am sure I'll drop in and say hello sometimes. I am now extending an open invitation to one and all—just drop in anytime—I would be thrilled to see any of you.

My heart is too full to say more. Once again thank you all for every thing—especially the warm send off—"Three cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Harvinder Singh Bawa"! Well! Well!

Do write some of you. I would just love to read all about Sanawar in detail. Bye and God bless! Much love, Harvinder Bawa.

T.C. Kemp.

Nilagarians go to Gaura

After having loaded every thing in the school bus, we left the quad at exactly 3 p.m.. We were 42 in all, including three staff members and a cook. The juniors were very excited as this was their first trip to Gaura. Gaura is a small village on the river Giri and it is about 14 miles east of Solan.

After an hours journey we reached Solan. Mr. Kemp gave us his usual orders and told us to be back by 4-30 p. m.. The boys made a bee-line for the Khalsa Hotel and ordered Kababs. The Masters went to a different place. We left Solan at 4-30 p. m. The road to Gaura was very narrow and bumpy. Hansraj drove very carefully. After Oouchghat the half way mark the road was even worse. Juniors were very excited when they saw Solan Nadi and their excitement increased as we inched forward towards Gaura. We dropped Mr. Kemp and Peter one mile from the destination as they were going to spend the night in the open and do some fishing by moonlight. We reached Gaura to find that the bridge across the river Giri had not been completed

so we had to wade through the river. We unloaded the bus and distributed the things to be carried across. All the food stuff was left near the bus. We went down to the river. The current was too fast and some of the juniors really got scared. Vijay Singh and I helped to take most of the luggage across—including a couple of boys. One boy lost his P.T. shoes, another a vest and Pannu his improvised fishing rod. We reached the Rest House at 8 p.m. and allotted the places for sleeping. The junior boys were in the rooms and the seniors in the two verandahs. The chaps were very tired what with the bus journey and then having to wade through swift moving water in the dark. They quickly made their beds and lay down. Mr. Sikund and six senior boys went back to the other side of the river to bring the food. We arranged for our food stuff to be left in the tent and Inderjit the bearer was left to keep guard. We took the dinner packets and planned to bring the rest of the things the next morning. Youngsters finished their meal by 10 p.m. and were fast a sleep no sooner their heads touched the ground.

Early next morning we made our third trip and later the fourth and by 10 a. m. all the things were in the rest house and the cook got down to making the breakfast. After breakfast the boys spread out, some went for fishing the others for swimming or hiking. Mr. Kemp and Peter arrived at the rest house at about 12 noon—dead-beat and without any fish. After lunch all of us went down to the river and returned only at tea time. In the evening we all collected wood for the bon-fire. We had our supper round the fire and sang songs and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

The programme the next day was some what similar to the first day. Mr. Kemp, Peter and some other boys had luck with the rod and so we had fish pakoras for tea. Mr. Kemp and Peter left at 3 p.m. as they had to be back in Sanawar for the Easter Service. In the evening Vijay Singh shot down two grey doves and we (Mr. Sikund, Mr. Jalota and the two of us) had them for supper. At night we had the campfire. Each of us had to give an item. The programme ended with Mr. Sikund singing the "Naini Talo".

On Sunday morning, Mr. Sikund, Vijay and Gupta went out shooting and later returned with a few birds and this provided the meat for our breakfast. The boys went out swimming and fishing and were back by noon. After lunch the things were packed and the plates and mugs collected. The remarkable thing was that only one spoon was lost. (Excellent organisation by Jatinder Ahluwalia and Vijay Singh . . . Ed.) At 1-30 p.m. the school bus arrived and the boys left the rest house with their packs. Mr. Sikund, Mr. Jalota, Vijay and myself were the last to leave. We checked up that nothing was left behind and that the place was neat and

tidy. The juniors were looking very sad at the thought of leaving Gaura. On the way back we stopped at Solan for 45 minutes and then back to Sanawar. We reached here at 7 p. m. weary but contented.

All of us enjoyed this trip very much. I on behalf of the boys would like to thank Mr. Sikund and Mr. Jalota for the wonderful time they gave us.

J. S. Ahluwalia

II

Three days at Gaura—from the pen of a nine year old.

We went to Gaura on the afternoon of Thursday the 7th April and we reached there in the evening. To reach the rest house we had to cross the river Giri where the water current was very fast. Ranbir Singh while fording the river lost his P.T. shoes. Fortunately for him another boy had brought a spare shoe which fitted Ranbir. There were three masters with us, Mr. Kemp, Mr. Jalota and Mr. Sikund.

In the morning's we used to go for fishing, afternoon for swimming and in the evening to collect wood for the bonfire. Sometimes we used to buy fish from the near by village. Many boys killed snakes also. We used to go hunting with Mr. Sikund far away.

There was a spring near the rest house from where we got the water for drinking and also washed our plates and mugs. For baths we had to go down to the river. We did a bit of hiking too.

After our supper each day we used to light a bonfire and sit round it. Each one of us had to give an item, masters included.

When we were about to come back I was very unhappy for I wanted to stay there. I enjoyed the trip very much indeed!

Robinder Chadha

Hodson Runs

This year the training commenced on the 8th March, 1966. Great enthusiasm was noticeable amongst all children, Hodsons being the first event of the Inter-house competition.

Heats for the various age groups were run off on the 5th and 6th of April.

Qualifying points scored :—

	H	N	S	V
Under 11	4	6	9	8
Under 13	6	6	7	10
Under 15	4	8	7	18
Total	14	20	23	36

The finals were held on Thursday 14th April, 1966, at 5-00 p. m. The results were

Winners

<i>Under 11</i>	1st	J.S. Sandhu	(S)	Time 4' 24.8"
	2nd	K. S. Johal	(V)	
	3rd	P. S. Johal	(V)	
<i>Under 13</i>	1st	V. Pathania	(H)	Time 5' 39"
	2nd	R. S. Brar	(V)	
	3rd	P.S. Dhaliwal	(V)	
<i>Under 15</i>	1st	T. Vunglallian	(N)	Time 9' 28.5"
	2nd	O. P. Joon	(V)	
	3rd	Saranjit S.	(V)	
<i>Open</i>	1st	S. Patel	(N)	Time 11' 55.4"
	2nd	A. Talwar	(V)	
	3rd	J. S. Chibh	(N)	

Points scored were :

	H	N	S	V
Qualifying points	14	20	23	36
Under 11	8	11	15	21
Under 13	10	17	9	19
Under 15	12	12	6	25
Open	7	39	1	20
Total	51	99	54	121

Cock-House Championship

Cock-House	Vindhya	121	points
2nd	Nilagiri	99	"
3rd	Siwalik	54	"
4th	Himalaya	51	"

Vindhya house won the cock-house trophy for the fifth year running. Well done!

Our hearty congratulations to all the winners and those who tried.

M. V. Gore

Boxing.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Inter-House Boxing Tournament

Col. O. Worsfold has kindly consented to give away the prizes.

Saturday, 16th April, 1966, at 3-00 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster	T. Keeper	Mr. H. Sikund
		Recorder	Mr. M.V. Gore
Judges	{ Major R.P.S. Negi	Whips	{ Mr. S.C. Jalota
	{ Capt. C.B. Khanduri		{ Mr. B.P. Joshi
	{ Capt. V. Raja Ram		{ Dr. J.C. Sakhuja
		M.O.	A.S. Talwar
		M.C.	

Red

<i>Atom Weight 80—Below 90</i>		
R. Khanna (V)	lost to Y.S. Rao	(S)
<i>Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100</i>		
H.M.S. Tanwar (V)	lost to B.S. Pathania	(H)
<i>Paper Weight 100—Below 110</i>		
Deepak Tiwari (N)	beat Rahul Chadha	(H)
<i>Midget Weight 110—Below 120</i>		
Raminder Gujral (S)	beat A. Zaveri	(V)
<i>Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130</i>		
Vinod Thakur (N)	lost to B.N. Kaul	(H)
<i>Gnat Weight 130—Below 140</i>		
B.S. Ramana (N)	beat N. Khurana	(S)
<i>Fly Weight 140—Below 150</i>		
M.M.S. Tanwar (V)	beat U. Dhar	(N)
<i>Bantam Weight 150—Below 160</i>		
S.P.S. Sidhu (V)	lost to K.S. Rajput	(N)
<i>Feather Weight 160—Below 170</i>		
M.S. Sekhon (N)	beat D. Subramanian	(V)
<i>Light Weight 170—Below 180</i>		
M.K. Das (H)	lost to B.P. Aggarwal	(N)
<i>Welter Weight 180—Below 190</i>		
T. Vunglallian (N)	lost to Pramod Bhatia	(N)
<i>Middle Weight 190—Below 200</i>		
Vijay Singh (N)	beat Karamvir Singh	(N)
<i>Light-Heavy Weight 200—Below 210</i>		
O.P. Joon (V)	beat S.S. Anand	(H)
<i>Heavy Weight 210 & above & over 17 years</i>		
H.M.S. Pannu (V)	lost to T.P.S. Arora	(S)

* $1\frac{1}{2}$ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.

* The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{2}$ age in months + weight in pounds.

Results :—			
Cock-House	Nilagiri	...	79 points
2nd	Vindhya	...	69 "
3rd	Himalaya	...	45 "
4th	Siwalik	...	39 "
Best Boxer	B.N. Kaul
Best Loser	M.K. Das

For a week Sanawar had been in the grip of boxing fever. Every afternoon for 6 days Gaskell Hall had been packed to capacity as 93 contestants in 14 different Weights battled it out in the ring. This year each house had to enter two boys in each Weight.

The Finals took place on April 16th at 3-00 p. m.

Nilagiri won the Cock-house cup. They amassed 79 points and were far ahead of the other houses. The fact that 11 out of 28 finalists were Nilagarians speaks for the superiority that Nilagiri enjoyed over the other Houses. As for individual performances, Deepak Tewari outclassed his opponent R. Chadha of Himalaya, in the Paper Weight. B. S. Ramana fighting N. Khurana of Siwalik, an experienced boxer did very well to win on points. His victory speaks of the commendable efforts of his two 'Seconds'. K. S. Rajput was too powerful in Bantam Weight. Nobody had an answer to his 'left hook'. Vindhya's experienced S. P. S. Sidhu succumbed to the same in the beginning of the 2nd round. Infact in all his years of boxing in Sanawar I have not seen him allow his opponent to stay in the ring for all three rounds. In Feather Weight M. S. Sekhon avenged his last year's defeat. He not only outlasted Subramanian but packed a powerful punch and was on top all through. B. P. Aggarwal entering the ring for the first time battled his way to the final and won the Light Weight against Mirnal Dass of Himalaya. Aggarwal showed tremendous boxing ability and should go far. Yet another two victories for Nilagiri when Promod Bhatia Welter Weight and Vijay Singh (Middle Weight) out boxed fellow Nilagarians, T. Vunglallian and Karamvir Singh respectively to complete the tally of Nilagarian wins—7 in all. Amongst the losers Vinod Thakur and Ranbir Singh deserve mention. Vinod Thakur fought his way to the finals and then lost to a more experienced boxer B. N. Kaul. Ranbir Singh also boxed very well but unfortunately lost in the quarter finals. He used the short punch effectively but he must learn not to lead with the right.

Vindhya House with the maximum number of entries, 26 in all, came sccond with 69 points. M.M. S. Tanwar (Fly Weight) and O. P. Joon (Light-heavy Weight) won their respective Weights. Both swung wildly and showed little boxing ability.

Himalaya came 3rd with 45 points. B. S. Pathania (Gossamer Weight) and B. N. Kaul (Mosquito Weight) won handsomely these two appeared to me to be the brainiest boxers in the whole tournament, and exhibited clever ring craft. B. N. Kaul was given the Best Boxer's award while Mirnal Das also of Himalaya was the Best loser.

Siwalik came fourth with 39 points. This does not in any way detract from the sporting effort they made. Four out of their 21 competitors reached the finals and three of them won their Weights. Y. S. Rao (Atom Weight) used the 'straight left' effectively to beat Rakesh Khanna of Vindhya. Raminder Gujral (Midget Weight) won against A. Zavery of Vindhya in what appeared to be a very close fight, perhaps one of the real good bouts of the tournament. T. P. S. Arora was the Heavy Weight champion. Amongst the losers mention must be made of Jaspal Sandhu (Mosquito Weight) who boxed extremely well only to lose to a more experienced opponent B. N. Kaul in a most hard hitting match.

Taken as a whole the boxing fare provided during the week was wholesome if not delicious at times. Occasions were not few, when boys displayed courage and determination in the face of heavy odds. Our congratulations to all the winners and all those who took part in the tournament.

Col. Worsfold of the 14 G. T. C. kindly gave away the certificates and the Trophy. We are indeed grateful to him for making his officers available for judging the finals.

Medals and Colours were given out at Assembly to the winners, by the Headmaster.

H. S.

Cricket—Sanawar vs. Kunjpura.

On the morning of 27th March, a youngster got up, yawned and made his way outside. A huge drop of rain on the ruffled hair threatened to delay the long awaited cricket match. The boy ran in and shouted the news but his voice was drowned by a loud clap of thunder followed by a shower of rain.

The boys dressed up and were down for breakfast, but their hopes of the match were rapidly dissolving in the regular downpour. Breakfast over, we saw a small speck of the blue sky, and our hopes of the match revived. Fifteen minutes later it was beautifully clear and soon we got the news that the match would start at 10-45 a.m. There was a mad rush towards Barnes. The groundsman was busy rolling the pitch while Mr. Mundkur fixed the stumps.

At 10-45 a.m., the two captains, Harbans Singh and Ashwani Marwaha of Kunjpura and Sanawar respectively walked to the pitch amidst thunderous applause. The coin spun in favour of Kunjpura, who sent Sanawar in to bat.

Pannu and Gujral opened the Sanawar innings. Harbans spear-headed the Kunjpura attack. The third ball of the first over proved disastrous. Pannu was clean bowled for 0. Mukesh Sehgal joined Gujral. Rahul, bowling left arm round the wicket came on from the butchery end and bowled Gujral off a full toss thus putting Kunjpura in a commanding position. At the fall of the second wicket Sehgal was joined at the crease by Bhatia. Batsmen were on the defensive and the runs came in singles. Just as the batsmen were getting in their stride, Mukesh was run out the score at this stage was 49. Marwaha joined Bhatia but he was all at sea against the clever bowling of the Kunjpura team. He was soon trapped leg before for 8 runs. Ved Parkash and Bhatia played cautious cricket and the score crawled to 86. New ball was taken but that only helped to increase the rate of scoring. Soon after lunch Bhatia reached his individual fifty by a well timed drive off the back foot. The fifth wicket partnership produced 82 runs and gave some semblance of respectability to the Sanawar score. Ved left at 131, Dharamvir followed him—Cheema saved the hatrick. Bhatia was now the complete master and was playing at both ends. Hitting all round the wicket he reached his century, the first of the season, at 2-30 p.m. Bhatia's pain-taking innings came to an end when he was run out with his individual score at 105. Sharma and Vunglallian carried the score to 182 at which total the Sanawar innings folded up.

After a short interval the Sanawarian team was out in the field. The opening batsmen, Mitra and Swaraj played confidently against Dharamvir and Marwaha. It was in Puffy's second over Mitra was dropped by Bhatia in the slips. The rate of scoring was very slow. 20 runs were scored in the first hour. Quick bowling changes brought the first success when Ved had Swaraj caught behind for 11. Tea was taken with the score 22 for 1. After tea there was excitement as wickets fell in quick succession. Avtar Singh was l.b.w. to Marwaha and Rahul who executed a few delightful strokes was caught behind the stumps by Pannu off Sharma. Mitra, Khorana and Parkash were also out. Skipper Harbans played fast cricket but was soon out with his individual score at 22 and the team score at 92. The tail tried very hard and at draw of stumps the score was 107 for 8. Kunjpura still needing 1 run to avoid the follow on.

The overnight batsmen Bhasin and Sanjiv continued to fight doggedly and staved off the follow on. The Kunjpura batsmen resisted the Sanawar attack for 30 minutes in which they scored 31 runs, taking their score to 138, thus giving Sanawar a lead of 44 runs on the first innings.

Sanawar batsmen went for the bowling from the word go. Pannu hit Rahul for a 4 and 2 twos in one over. Unfortunately he was run out for 12. Mukesh and Gujral carried the score to 32 when Gujral was bowled by a beauty by Harbans. Bhatia the hero of the first innings joined Mukesh. Both batsmen were playing aggressive cricket and taking cheeky singles which resulted in Mukesh being run out. Marwaha joined Bhatia and he too did not last long for he too was run out with his individual score at 3. He was soon followed to the pavilion by Ved Prakash bowled by Harbans for 1. Dharamvir and Bhatia had their share of luck. Both batsmen were hitting the ball hard and high. Bhatia was out for 64 runs and the Sanawar score red 159 for 6. Skipper Marwaha declared the innings closed, leaving Kunjpura to score 203 runs in just about 3½ hours.

The Kunjpura batsmen were on the defensive from the very start. Marwaha set a very attacking field. Bhatia was substituting as wicket keeper for Pannu who was injured while batting. Mitra the opening batsman was injured on the thumb and had to leave the field. The wicket had become hard and the ball kicked up dangerously at times. Avtar Singh the new batsman in was yorked by Dharamvir for 4 runs. Rahul joined Swaraj. He hit the ball all round the wicket and was playing attractive cricket while the other batsman was keeping one end up. When the score was 69, Rahul was held by Sharma off Marwaha for 32. At 77 Mitra was out for 7 caught by Bhatia off Sharma. Kunjpura lost its fifth batsman at 81. The match seemed to be heading towards a win for Sanawar. All our hopes were dashed when Harbans and Khorana played themselves in and carried the score past 100. Marwaha tried every thing to dislodge this partnership—but to no avail. The score moved up to 165, Marwaha broke the partnership which had defied the Sanawar attack for 53 minutes. Bhasin played the remaining three minutes and thus the match ended with the honours even. The Kunjpura score at the draw off stumps was 170 for 6. Harbans was unbeaten with a gallant 78.

I would like to congratulate Bhatia and Harbans on their performances. Bhatia batted very well in both innings and played delightful strokes all round the wicket. Harbans bowled continuously for 2 hours 45 minutes at a fairly good pace and then went on to play a captains innings of 78 not out. He came in at a stage when it seemed that Sanawar was on top but by his gallant effort he saved a possible defeat. Well done!

SCORE CARD

Sanawar 1st Innings

H. S. Pannu		b Harbans Singh	0
A. P. S. Gujral		b Rahul	4
M. Sehgal	R U N O U T		13
P. K. Bhatia	R U N O U T		105
A. K. Marwah	L B W	Dharamvir	8
V. P. Yadav		b Avtar	27
D. V. Singh	ct. Navnit	b Avtar	0
G. S. Chema	R U N O U T		1
P. Kemp	R U N O U T		7
T. Vunglallian	N O T O U T		3
P. Sharma	ct. Dharamvir	b Avtar	3
		Extras	11
		Total for 10 wkts.	182

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avg.
Harbans	14	4	27	1	27.00
Rahul	10	1	25	1	25.00
Dharamvir	17	3	54	1	54.00
R. Bhasin	12	1	31	—	—
R. Khorana	2	—	10	—	—
Avtar Singh	7.1	—	25	3	8.33

Fall of wickets

1/0 2/4 3/49 4/69 5/131 6/131 7/140 8/171 9/176 10/182

Kunjpura 1st Innings

P. Mitra		R U N O U T	22
N. Swaraj	ct. Pannu	b V. P. Yadav	11
Avtar	L B W	Marwaha	9
Rahul	ct. Pannu	b Shaama	10
K. Prakash		R U N O U T	1
Harbans		b Marwaha	22
R. Khorana		b Marwaha	0
R. Bhasin		b Sharma	27
Dharamvir	ct. Pannu	b Sharma	5
Sanjiv		N O T O U T	11
Ashok	ct. V.P. Yadav	b Sharma	10
		Extras	10
		Total for 10 wkts	138

Fall of wickets

1/22 2/33 3/49 4/53 5/55 6/59 7/92 8/99 9/115 10/138

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avge
Marwah	28	11	64	3	21.33
Dharamvir	8	—	24	—	—
P. Sharma	19.2	4	12	4	3.00
V. P. Yadav	7	3	12	1	12.00
P. K. Bhatia	5	3	6	—	—
A.P.S. Gujral	2	1	4	—	—
Vunglallian	1	—	3	—	—

Sanawar 2nd Innings

Pannu	RUN OUT	12
Gujral	b Harbans	8
Sehgal	RUN OUT	22
Bhatia	ct. & b Dharamvir	64
Marwaha	RUN OUT	3
Yadav	b Harbans	1
D. Singh	NOT OUT	24
Chima	} Did not bat	
P. Kemp		
Sharma		
Vunglallian		
	Extras	25
	Total for 6 wkts dec.	159

Fall of wickets

$1/12$ $2/38$ $3/59$ $4/71$ $5/78$ $6/159$

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avge.
Harbans	26	3	65	2	34.5
Rahul	15	3	41	—	—
Dharamvir	10.4	—	28	1	28.00

Kunjpora 2nd Innings

Mitra	ct. Bhatia	b Sharma	7
N. Swaraj		b Sharma	25
Avtar		b D.V. Singh	4
Rahul	ct. Sharma	b Marwaha	32
K. Prakash	ct. Kemp	b Marwaha	7
Harbans	NOT OUT		78
R. Khorana		b Marwaha	12
R. Bhasin	NOT OUT		0
Sanjiv	} Did not bat		
Dharamvir			
Ashok			
	Extras		5
	Total for 6 wkts		170

Fall of wickets

$1/7$ $2/59$ $3/69$ $4/77$ $5/81$ $6/165$

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avge.
Marwaha	32	5	65	3	21.66
D. V. Singh	13	4	32	1	32.00
Sharma	21	7	37	2	18.5
Vunglallian	1	—	2	—	—
Bhatia	6	2	20	—	—
Gujral	2	—	9	—	—

J. S. Ahluwalia

Vindhya House Saturday Club Show

The Hall was once again reverbrating with the subdued talk of the audience. The guests were arriving and they were shown to their seats by the Vindhya House staff. The whole school was eagerly waiting for the Vindhya House Saturday Club Show when Amar Talwar, the announcer requested the audience to sing the National Anthem.

The programme began with an English play, "The Dancing Dolls" in one act, which was put up by the junior girls. The play was about a girl named Margaret, who had many dolls. She had once helped a fairy, and in return the fairy asked her if she had any wish that she would like granted. Margaret asked the fairy to make her dolls dance and later her wish was granted. Parminda Batra played the role of Margaret, appeared very natural on the stage and showed promise in her ability to act. The play was enjoyed both by the Preppers and the Senior school children and the producer deserves our congratulations. The different dances performed by the Dolls added both colour and variety to this item.

Next the mysterious singer of Vindhya House, Virinder Singh, alias Pisa entertained the crowd with a couple of Hindi songs. Amar Talwar provided the accompaniment on the piano very effectively.

The songs were followed by a Punjabi skit "शराब दे करामात" produced and directed by the actors themselves. All actors played their roles well especially H.M.S. Panu whose appearance on the stage drew screams of laughter especially from the fairer sex.

The next item was something unique and different. It was a Russian skit, in which Madhu Subramanian, the announcer amused the crowd by her Russian accent. The humour of the item was that the announcement was much longer than the actual performance. We congratulate Madhu Subramanian on her wonderful act.

Although all the speakers were lacking in confidence, they spoke naturally, briefly and to the point. We hope they will display more confidence at the
etc.

* * * *

The second meeting of the Durrant Society took place on Friday, the 25th of March. We had a full fledged debate, the subject being, "War results in the progress of civilization". The proposer was G.S. Cheema, the opposer A. Talwar. L. R. Joshi and Vijay Singh were the respective seconders. Anil Manley acted as the Chairman.

Cheema being the proposer, spoke first. Here is the gist of his speech he said, "War creates great states and empires, develops and integrates civilizations; people engage in trade, recognise common standards of value and that they acknowledge the rule of international law, co-operate through international unions and also for numerous economic, social and political ends. "He further said, "The warring groups intensify social cohesion amongst themselves and this stimulates economic activity". "Science", he maintained, "is one of the main factors determining progress of civilization, war provides a stimulus to this activity". One example he gave was the invention of radar. He said, "it was extremely beneficial during peace time".

Amar Talwar then opposed the motion and began by stating that civilization was that stage of progress of mankind when barbarism was not practised and therefore war is uncivilized. People are then, naturally reluctant to fight and have to be forced. He illustrated the point by saying that in United States of America the bachelors married as fast as they could, so that they would not be compelled to fight in Vietnam. This, he said, resulted in a lot of unhappy marriages. He said, that countries got completely disorganised and had to begin life anew. The younger generation was prejudiced by their elders and led to build destructive weapons like the atom bomb.

He contradicted Cheema by saying that potential should not be stimulated in the preparation for war as it was uncivilized to fight. He added that the results of war were most harmful: for instance, in Germany—many families have been torn apart all because of war.

The seconders then gave their points of view.

Vijay Singh (Proposing) made quite clear what the topic was. War results in the progress of civilization and the moral point of war were not under discussion. He said that the war acted as a stimulus to literary talents and good virtues. Thus, many works of art and religion are done during and after war. Good qualities like patriotism, self sacrifice and prayer are more prevalent in the hearts of the people. He further said that Germany had not been

divided to separate families and concluded that war results in unity. As example he gave the names of the U.N., N.A.T.O. and various other organisations that provide economic, social help and give security to member countries.

L.R. Joshi (opposing) then made his points. He said that countries that have had no wars have progressed much more than ones that have. To be civilized one must learn to argue reasonably and war does not promote reasonable argument. He thought that the consequences of war are tragic, especially for the losers. So many deaths he said were caused, along with disease and unhappiness, by wars.

As Cheema had said one of the results of war was a supreme power that improved the empire formed, L.R. Joshi stated that it would be much easier to improve a small country than a large empire.

The floor speakers were then requested to speak. Deepali Sharma and Sunita Oberoi spoke for, and Peter Kemp and Ved Prakash against the motion. The main points put forward for the motion were that cultures improved by people exchanging ideas, wars helped to do just this. Also that half the world would be left unemployed if there were no armed forces and this would be so if there were no wars. The points against were that atom bombs and many harmful weapons were made while all the energy could easily be used for something more useful.

Miss Chatterji supported the motion and said that even though Japan and Germany had suffered immensely during the war, they are now two of the few countries that have developed well and have an extremely high standard of civilization. Mr. Mountford declared that war was superficial and made it harder for one to live to help one's own country than to die for it.

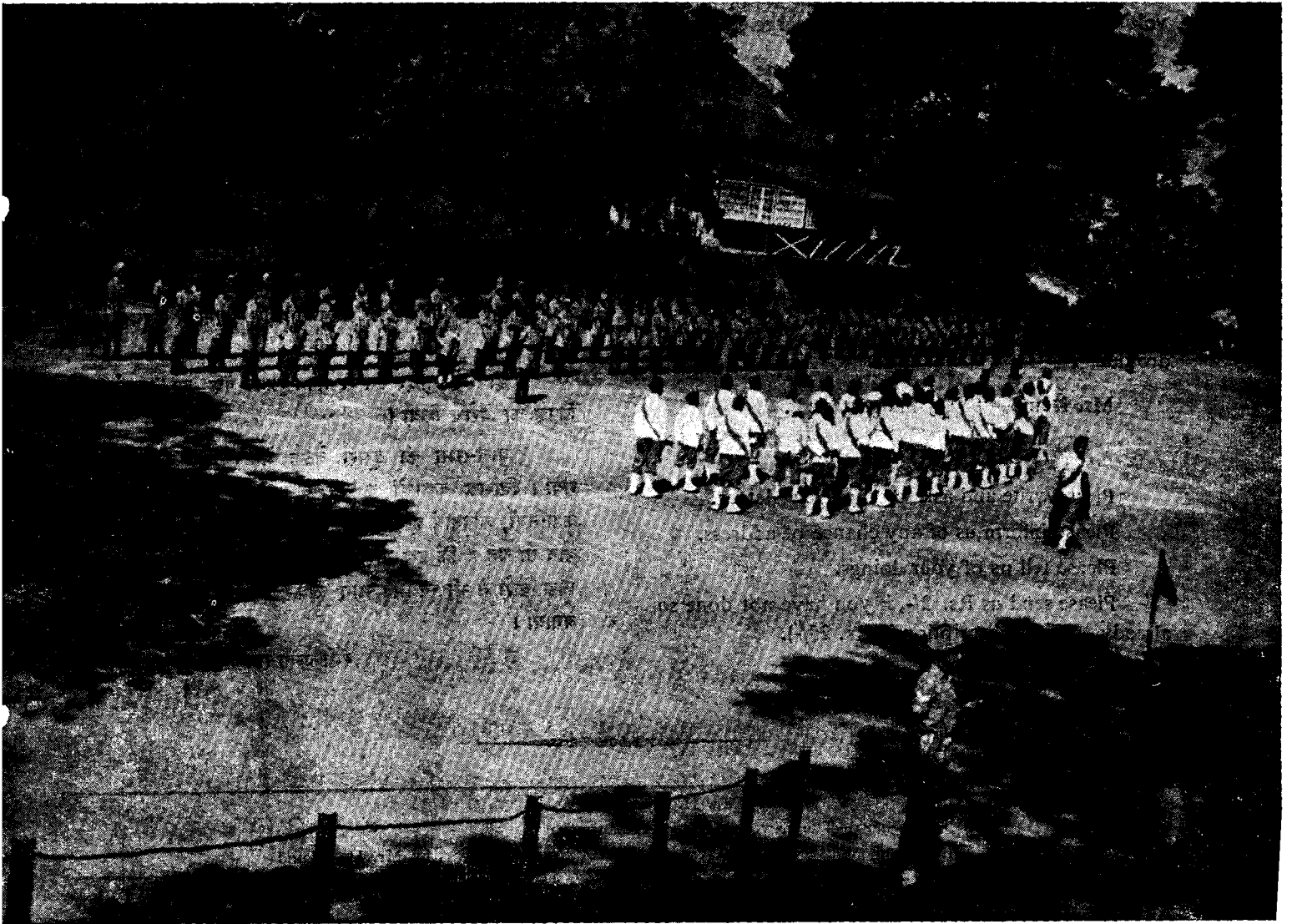
In the summing up, Cheema said that it was a good thing that the atom bomb was created because from it resulted energy that now runs numerous powerful projects.

Amar Talwar said that war was a lot of barbarism as so many people died for no fault of theirs. He also stated that the literary talents supposed to be stimulated by war can be developed just as easily during peacetime.

The motion was then put to the vote. The opposition won by a wide margin and the second meeting of the Durrant society thus came to an end.

It was a successful debate and all the speakers did well. G. S. Cheema, Amar Talwar and their respective seconders deserve special mention.

Sunita Oberoi, Secretary,
The Senior (English)
Durrant Society.



Trooping of the Colour parade.

Founder's 1965.

“Quips and Quality Quotes”

Mr. Mountford—“The insecurity of some jobs is greater, and so the salaries are greater. Maybe that is why Richard Burton gets so much—his position as a husband is insecure”.

Mr. Sikund—“When they speak of molar volume, they are not talking about a large cavity”.

Mr. Fuste—“T. S. Elliot and some of those others believed that the river was God. I tend to think that their theory is a little wet”.

Mr. B. Singh—“Put your face in your book, and close it up”.

Chemistry student—“Does it matter which zinc we use?”

Mr. Kemp—“I don't zinc it matters”.

Chemistry student—“Take some sodium Hydroxide”.

Mr. Kemp—“Very indigestible”.

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/-).

बाल-हिन्दी-सभा

बाल-सभा की दो बैठकें क्रमशः ११ तथा २५ मार्च को सायं ७-३० बजे बॉर्न-हॉल में हुईं। पहली बैठक में अपर ४ से लेकर लोअर ५ तक के विद्यार्थियों ने निम्न विषयों पर वाद-विवाद किया।

कक्षा	विषय
१. अपर ४ ए ...	छात्रों को मिल्क-शेक में दूध, चाय अथवा कुड़ और पेय-पदार्थ मिलाना चाहिये।
२. अपर ४ बी ...	हमारे स्कूल में हॉबी (Hobbies) वैकल्पिक हों।
३. लोअर ५ ए ...	प्रत्येक विद्यार्थी के लिए डॉमिनी में अलग कमरा हो।
४. लोअर ५ बी ...	प्रेप शाम के स्थान पर सुबह हॉबी चाहिये।

छात्रों ने सुन्दर ढंग से अपने अपने पक्ष का समर्थन एवं विपक्ष का विरोध किया।

बाल-सभा की दूसरी बैठक में 'रंगारंग' कार्यक्रम रक्खा गया। विभिन्न कक्षाओं के स्तर के अनुसार चुटकुले, छोटी-छोटी कहानियाँ, कविताएँ इत्यादि छात्रों द्वारा प्रस्तुत किये गए। हर्ष की बात तो यह है कि इस बार लोअर ३, अपर ३ तथा लोअर ४ के विद्यार्थियों ने भी स्वयमेव भाग लेकर बैठक को अत्यधिक सज्ज बनाया।

रमाकान्ता रायज़ादा, दलजीत सिंह।

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 110

1st June

1965

School News

April.

23rd. The annual cricket match against the Doon School commenced.

The Nilagiri House performed to a packed Hall. If applause is an indication of success it was there in plenty.

24th. The School XI lost to the Doon School by 2 wickets.

29th. The following ten N.C.C. cadets left to attend the Advanced Leadership Course at Pahalgam.

Ramakant Raizada (S), Daljit Scra (S), Promod P. Chauhan (S) Maheshwar S. Pathania (H), Vijay S. Lalotra (H), Shailinder Singh (H), Ashok Rai (H), Ashok Saxena (V), Pradeep Singh (V) and Jaspal Singh Randhawa (N).

30th. The senior boys accompanied by Mr. Kemp, Mr. Mukherji, Mr. Joshi and Mr. Mundkur left for a rough camp at Gaura.

May

1st. The following parties of hikers left for their destination in the interior of Himalayas. 11 boys of Nilagiri with Messers Sikund and Jalota to Rohru and beyond for fishing cum hiking trip. Mr. Bhupinder Singh with 12 Himalayans to Kulu and beyond and Messers Bhalerao and Khosla to Kotgarh. Each party comprised of 13 members. All returned safely.

The junior boys, the Prep School and the girls left for a camp at Sadul pul.

6th. The camp at Sadul pul was wound up and the children returned happier for the change provided. The evening was spent in cleaning up.

7th. Gaura Camp concluded. Your correspondent is informed that it was a great success and the children enjoyed themselves thoroughly in that heavenly river, Giri.

8th. The hiking parties returned a trifle weary, sun burnt but contented.

9th. Back to normal work. Boys cleaned the khud-side to avoid possible fires later in the year.

12th & 13th. Hobbies cancelled to give time to go through with the Saturdays classes. The Cricket XI left for Simla to play its annual fixture against B.C.S. The B.C.S. Colts and the Atoms teams arrived from Simla

13th. Durrant societies—Senior Hindi, Junior English.

14th. The Sanawar Colts beat B.C.S. by 23 runs. The first XI match opened in Simla, none too well for Sanawar.

15th. The B.C.S. avenged their Colts defeat by beating the Sanawar Atoms convincingly. In an exciting finish Sanawar XI beat B.C.S. by 5 wickets.

17th. Soccer season was ushered in by a festival match. For the first time after many years the Staff drew with the XI. The score was 1—1. At half time the Staff were leading 1—0.

19th. Revised time table came into force. P.T. cancelled, Prep in the morning, rest period from 2-00 to 3-30 p.m., games from 4 to 7-15 p.m.

P.D. Concert, Dress Rehearsal was attended by L-III and U-III.

20th. Durrant Societies. In the Senior English Society there was a debate on the subject, "The Co-education should start at the college stage". The

motion was defeated. G.S. Cheema was the outstanding speaker. Junior Hindi Society arranged a very successful mock parliament.

21st. P.D. Saturday Club Show was a great success. It was of right length and very enjoyable.

(The accounts of the cricket matches against B.C.S., the various hikes, the camp and the P. D. concert have been held over for the next issue of the News-letter.....Ed).

O. S. News

E. A. Millan (Rhind), Hamilton Villa, 16 Carrick road, Ayr Scotland) sends good wishes for the year. Some of you will remember that she also sent her brother-in-law, Ian, as her emissary to Sanawar last year. Ian spent a day with us, and wrote to say "thank you" from Sydney, Australia: "I enjoyed myself tremendously. I think it was one of the most enjoyable days I have ever spent and certainly the best in India. After leaving you I went back to Delhi, Agra, Jaipur and then caught the train from Delhi to Madras where I stayed with Ashok Nehru and his wife. I was most impressed. We sailed from Madras to Penang and then drove down to a marvellous little village south of Kuala Lumpur where we spent Christmas. After a few days in Singapur we all split up with some flying to Sydney and Perth and myself and another chap flying to Darwin where we worked for a few weeks before carrying down to Alice Springs, Adelaide, Melbourne, Canberra and finally reaching Sydney. Australia is very Americanised and generally very slovenly and casual.

I was extremely interested to note the outcome of Tashkent talks and things are all far more interesting now after visiting all these countries. You may be interested to know that E.A. had a little girl, Linda-Jane on Dec. 10th and both are doing well. She was extremely pleased to hear I had been at the school and how much I liked India".

H. Bond (40 St. Marks Road, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middx, England) "I am always thinking of Sanawar and when I die I hope someone will scatter a little Sanawar dust about the Ridge symbolic of my cremated ashes".

"ON HOOGLY'S BANKS", by H. H. Bond (O.S. 1904—1911) is in the library, and present Sanawarians should take the opportunity of reading the brochure. Amongst other snippets they will find; "In my time reville sounded at 6-00 a. m. Chota was followed by P.T. Breakfast was at 8-00 a. m.....The School camped at Dagu Gorge twice a year.....There was a concert or variety show on Sunday evenings after supper.....The Hodson run took place during Founder's.....The winter holiday was for three weeks only."

Capt. K.P.S. Sidhu (H.Q. 1 Armoured Division, C/o 56 A.P.O.) sends greetings and good wishes for 1966. "It has been a long time since I wrote to you and I sincerely hope everything is fine at the good old school.....During the recent operation the War Memorial, the military get up and training of school stood us in good stead".

W. H. E. Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets, Brelade, Jersey, C.I.) gives us sad news. "George Foster the Chief Instructor in the Barne era, passed away on Tuesday, 11th January at his home in Farnham. Subhash and I were the last Sanawarians to see him alive as we took the Sanawar film along for him to see. We spent many hours talking over the old days with Subhash putting his new found ability to good use in preparing tea and cleaning after the feast. George looked very frail and his landlady says he had mild stroke on the Monday, took to his bed and joined his dear loved wife on Tuesday. He was a grand fellow and I owe all I have to him and the example he set us in School. He is one of Sanawar's "Greats" and some part of the Hodson run should be named after him e.g., the last hundred yards as "Foster's Sprint". ???

T.C. Kemp

Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show

The eagerly looked forward to Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show was presented on the evening of the 23rd of April. The Hall was packed to its utmost capacity and among the visitors was the Cricket XI of the Doon School.

The first item was "Varsha Mangal", a folk-dance, depicting the joy and ecstasy of the people at the coming of the rain. The dancers in their green and orange costumes seemed to be enjoying themselves. Even though this item was performed with enthusiasm there was still room for improvement.

Sonali Parmar next played a short piano piece. Considering her young age, it was indeed a good performance.

Then came the 'Blue Mountaineers', who held our attention with well played tunes such as 'Pearly Shells' and 'Surrender'. Peter Kemp certainly has a way with his saxophone as does Shomir Ghosh with his trumpet.

The last two items were held in front of the curtain behind which some stage setting had been going on. The curtain went up again to reveal the stage, all set for the one act Hindi play, 'Parda Uthne se Pahle'. It was an amusing play, showing the desperate condition of a playwright, Daljit Rajput, who has been refused at the last minute by the main actress. He tries to persuade his wife

Shashi Sakuja to replace her and after much pleading he succeeds in doing so. While they are practising the part when the hero is supposed to be shooting his beloved, some neighbours rush into the house, thinking he is actually going to murder his wife. This scene set the audience into fits of laughter.

'Blue Mountaineers' took the stage again and undoubtedly lived up to their reputation of singing and playing well.

'Galliard', a western dance, was next on the programme. The juniors did their best, dancing to a very sweet melody.

The last and the most interesting item of the evening was an English play, 'Abu Hassan Pays his Debts', a farce from the 'Arabian Nights'. Here Peter Kemp deserves special mention for he really excelled himself as Abu Hassan and left no room for doubt that he is a talented actor. Reena Gill who acted opposite Peter as his wife, Nouz Hatoul, too did well. From the first to the last minute, this unusual yet exciting play held the attention of the audience who enjoyed its humour immensely. English play was certainly a grand finale to otherwise lively show. Well done Nilagiri!

Mr. Khosla of Kasauli thanked Nilagiri House on behalf of the audience.

Jasbirinder K. Brar

* * * * *

Silence prevailed as Timki Singh appeared from behind the curtain to announce the first item, an Indian dance, 'Varsha Mangal'. The dance, though not very impressive, was appreciated by all since it was put up by the junior girls. It was colourful and added variety to the evening's entertainment.

Sonali Parmer then gave a short piano piece. She played well and showed prospects of a budding pianist.

The Blue mountaineers, the Nilagiri Band now entertained the audience. The first tune was a trumpet solo by Shomir Ghosh, after which Peter played 'Surrender' on the Saxophone. The first session of musical interlude concluded with 'Quando, Quando, Quando'. Needless to say that all artistes played in a near professional manner.

The next item was a Hindi play, 'Parda Uthne se Pahle'. Daljit Rajput as the playwright and actor could not live the part of an extrovert very effectively. Shashi Sakuja could have done better particularly if she had not appreciated her own jokes in such an obvious manner. Raman Sabherwal, Promod Bhatia, Bhupinder Aggarwal deserve mention for they did their small parts very well. The find of the evening however, was Deepak Pandit. He was very natural on the stage and showed tremendous histrionic ability.

The Blue Mountaineers entertained the audience once again Shomir Ghosh opened the item with 'Zambezi' on his trumpet. He played commendably. After Peter had played 'Honkey Train', J. S. Ahluwalia entertained the audience by singing 'Diana'. In the end Peter played 'Crying in the Chapel'. The last item was the best in the two musical interludes.

The next item was a dance 'Galliard', by the junior girls. The intricate movements were well executed and the coordination was perfect.

The last item, the highlight of the evening's performance was an English play, 'Abu Hassan pays his Debts'. It was something out of the ordinary and took us back into the days of the dominating Caliphs of Arabia. Peter, as Abu Hassan delighted the audience with his polished performance. Others who deserve mention are Reena Gill as Nouz Hatoul and T. Vunglallian as Ali Wadi, the sweet vendor. Timki as the chief serving maid to the Princess Zobeide, Karamvir as Messor, the chief slave to the Caliph set the hall in a roar of thunderous laughter when they argued a point. Mention must also be made of Vijay Singh as the Caliph and Aruna Sharma as Princess Zobeide. The parts were very well suited and the play was a rollicking success.

The show concluded with the singing of the first verse of the School Song, after which the audience retired reluctantly to their dormitories.

Amar Talwar

Cricket: Sanawar vs. The Doon School.

In a thrill packed match in our annual fixture against the Doon school, we lost by two wickets. It is most disheartening to report this as we had reached so near to winning this match. It was the closest match in the seven meetings between the two schools so far.

Abhay, the Doon School skipper won the toss and elected to field. Pannu and Gujral started off on a quiet note against the bowling of P.L. Roy and P.M.S. Deo. This opening attack was not effective as the bowlers did not make the batsmen play. The Doon had their first success when Abhay replaced P.L. Roy at the butchery end and he completely beat and bowled Gujral with his very first delivery. The score was 11 and Gujral's individual score was 4. Bhatia came in and made some neat strokes on the off-side. P.M.S. Deo now with an improved length and direction struck twice in quick succession. Pannu was beaten lock-stock and barrel while Marwaha was bowled by one which kept rather low. The total score was 15. Bhatia and Mukesh Sehgal then got together and set about retrieving the position by some determined batting. Bhatia was

driving the ball well while Mukesh's only scoring shots were pushes on the on-side particularly to mid-wicket. The Doon bowling was very steady and the runs came very slowly. Hamir, the 'leg-spinner' coming on from the pavilion end gave many a anxious moments to the batsmen. In his very first over he had Bhatia drive a ball into the hands of Abhay fielding at short mid-off, which was dropped; wicket keeper missed a catch as well as a stumping chance off the same batsman. Mukesh was out with the score at 76. Ved and Bhatia added 21 runs. Bhatia played some crisp strokes and was lucky to be missed. The new ball was taken with the score at 112. This proved disastrous for us. Dharamvir, Cheema, Peter and Sharma were out quickly and in the space of four overs. Joon the last man in played two powerful shots before he was bowled by Hamir with a flighted leg-spinner. This left Bhatia un-beaten with 83, the Sanawar innings folded up for 136 runs. P.M.S. Deo captured 6 wickets for 44 runs.

Shiel Sharma and Avinash Kohli started the Doon innings to the bowling of Marwaha and Dharamvir. Shiel hooked Dharamvir and was later LBW in trying to repeat the stroke of a straight ball. Pradeep Sharma and Joon replaced Marwaha and Dharamvir. The latter had immediate success when he bowled Sikand in his first over. Sharma struck at the other end and had Kohli caught in the slips by Peter for 11. Hemant Kapur and Rommel then got together and both of them were content to defend against some accurate bowling. Hemant who had been at the crease for sometime opened out but was unfortunate in mistiming a shot of Marwaha's off-spinner and was beautifully held by Sharma. The new ball was taken at 80. Rommel was attacking the bowling and with the score at 92, he mistimed an attempted extra-cover drive and was caught in the slips. Inderjit the newcomer was yorked by Marwaha a little later. Hamir and Abhay came in together and this pair added 25 valuable runs. Hamir was out with the score at 125. Last batsman P.L. Roy joined Abhay and the spectators were agog with excitement as to which team will get the first innings lead. The score slowly moved and with the total at 130 Abhay was caught in the slips by Sharma, giving Sanawar a 6 run lead on the first innings.

Pannu and Gujral opened the Sanawar second innings to the bowling of P. M. S. and P. L. Both these bowlers were bowling at a fair pace and getting lift off the wicket. Gujral was beaten and bowled by P.M.S. Pannu was trapped leg before to a sharp out swinger in the very next over by Roy. Ved and Mukesh then played out time and at draw of stumps the score was 17 for 2.

The next morning the overnight watchmen, Ved and Mukesh played confidently. Ved was bowled by a ball about which he knew very little. Cheema was caught off the bowling of Hamir. Marwaha started with a lovely on-drive for four, but was beaten twice and narrowly missed being stumped. Marwaha however was not ruffled and played some delightful strokes, but he was still not coming to the pitch of the ball to play the leg spinner or using his wrist to cut off the back foot. Mukesh who was playing confidently although not copy book cricket was yorked by Sidhraj. Mukesh made a valuable contribution to his sides total. Hamir coming in now from the Butchery end had Marwaha stumped by Inderjit. Bhatia the hero of the first innings having had more than his fair share of luck in that innings was out to the first mistake he made, that of cutting an off break thus deflecting the ball on to his own stumps. The new ball was now taken and this again proved Sanawar's undoing for Deo and Roy shared the remaining three wickets and the Sanawar second innings ended with the score at 106, leaving The Doon School to make 113 runs to win.

Sanawar made an encouraging start. Kohli covering up to the fifth ball of the first over by Marwaha played on to his stumps. Sikand joined Shiel and they took the score to 17, when Shiel tried a drive and was caught at the wicket. Sikand was very uncomfortable and played some streaky shots. Hemant the other batsman showed good defence and just when he was getting in his stride, Sharma brought off an excellent low return catch of a hard straight drive. Sikand followed Hemant to the Pavilion and the things looked gloomy for the Doon School. Rommel was on the look out for runs. He was caught at the wicket of Ved with his individual score at 13. At 81 Sidhraj was LBW while Inderjit was yorked by Marwaha once again. The Doon School were 81 for 6 and the match seemed poised for victory for Sanawar. P.M.S. Deo and Abhay coming in together for the 7th wicket adopted bold tactics, which payed off due to some very bad fielding by the Sanawarians. We not only missed a couple of catches but an absolute run out chance. At 110 P.M.S. Deo was eventually caught by Bhatia of Joon. Hamir played defensively to the remaining four balls. Abhay was once again missed by Joon off a lifted off-drive and the batsmen took a single. Hamir flicked the next ball which resulted in two runs. This gave Doon school their sixth successive victory over us.

There was nothing very much to choose between the two teams. And it was the fielding which eventually decided the issue. Sanawar's very poor fielding helped Doon School to victory. But for the poor fielding the result might have been other-wise

SCORE BOARD*Sanawar 1st innings*

Pannu		b Deo	7
Gujral		b Abhay	4
Mukesh	ct. Sidhraj	b Hamir	14
Bhatia	NOT OUT		83
Marwaha		b Deo	0
Ved	ct. Abhay	b Rommel	9
Cheema	ct. Kohli	b Deo	3
Dharamvir		b Deo	0
Peter	ct. Kohli	b Deo	3
Sharma	L B W	Deo	0
Joon		b Hamir	4
		Extras	9
		Total	136

Fall of wickets

¹/₁₁ ²/₁₅ ³/₁₅ ⁴/₆₇ ⁵/₉₈ ⁶/₁₁₂ ⁷/₁₁₆ ⁸/₁₂₆ ⁹/₁₂₆ ¹⁰/₁₃₆

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
P. M. S. Deo	23	6	44	6
P. L. Roy	9	3	12	—
Abhay Shankar	13	1	38	1
Hamir	12	6	19	2
Rommel	5	2	4	1
Sidhraj	5	1	10	—

Doon School 1st innings

Shiel Sharma	L B W	D. V. Singh	7
Kohli	ct Peter	b Sharma	11
Sikand		b Joon	8
H. Kapur	ct. Sharma	b Marwaha	11
Rommel	ct. Sharma	b Marwaha	41
Sidhraj	ct. Ved	b D. V. Singh	2
P. M. S. Deo	ct. Cheema	b Sharma	6
Inderjit		b Marwaha	4
A. Shankar	ct. Pannu	b Sharma	24
Hamir Singh	ct. Peter	b Sharma	6
P. L. Roy	NOT OUT		4
		Extras	6
		Total	130

Fall of wickets

¹/₁₃ ²/₂₇ ³/₂₇ ⁴/₄₈ ⁵/₅₉ ⁶/₇₂ ⁷/₉₂ ⁸/₁₀₀ ⁹/₁₂₅ ¹⁰/₁₃₀

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Marwaha	15	2	38	3
D. V. Singh	6	2	27	2
Sharma	15.3	6	23	4
Joon	14	3	36	1

Sanawar 2nd innings

H. M. S. Pannu	L B W	b Roy	3
Gujral		b Deo	2
Sehgal		b Sidhraj	33
V. P. Yadav		b Roy	8
Cheema	ct. Deo	b Hamir	4
A. Marwaha	st. Inderjit	b Hamir	25
P. Bhatia		b Sidhraj	2
D. V. Singh	L B W	b Abhay	6
P. Kemp	ct. and	b Deo	9
P. Sharma	L B W	Deo	4
O. P. Joon	NOT OUT		5
		Extras	5
		Total	106

Fall of wickets

¹/₅ ²/₅ ³/₂₃ ⁴/₄₀ ⁵/₇₇ ⁶/₇₉ ⁷/₈₁ ⁸/₉₃ ⁹/₁₀₀ ¹⁰/₁₀₆

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Deo	12	2	30	3
P. L. Roy	10	2	22	2
Hamir Singh	12	4	32	2
Abhay	6.4	3	7	1
Sidhraj	5	—	10	2

* * * * *

Doon School 2nd innings

Shiel Sharma	ct. Pannu	b. Marwaha	8
A. Kohli		b Marwaha	0
V. Sikand	ct. Marwaha	b Joon	19
H. Kapur	ct. a n d	b Sharma	16
Rommel	ct. Pannu	b Yadav	13
Sidhraj	L B W	b Yadav	9
Inderjit		b Marwaha	4
A. Shankar	NOT OUT		12
P. M. S. Deo	ct. Bhatia	b Joon	18
Hamir Singh	NOT OUT		2
P. L. Roy	DID NOT BAT		—
		Extras	12
Total for 8 wkts.			113

Fall of wickets

¹/1 ²/17 ³/48 ⁴/52 ⁵/72 ⁶/81 ⁷/81 ⁸/110

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Marwaha	13	2	27	3
D. V. Singh	4	1	8	—
P. Sharma	13.4	4	42	1
O. P. Joon	7	—	17	2
V. P. Yadav	5	—	7	2

The Inter-House Netball

The pulse of the G.D. quickend as the netball matches drew nearer. This year held an added touch of excitement: for the first time junior teams were to pull their weight towards the winning of the Netball cup.

Surprise defeats ruled the day in the senior matches: Himalaya strong contenders for the cup, by virtue of their experienced 'shoots' and 'defences' were shocked by the supposedly weaker Vindhya, whose excellent forwards cut circles round their Himalayan counterparts. Again, the hot favourite Siwalik were narrowly defeated by Himalaya, who gave an excellent account of themselves. Siwalik undoubtedly the strongest team treated the spectators to clean, clever passing and speed and accuracy of movement.

The junior teams, inspite of last minute coaching from frantic seniors, showed a remarkable and creditable understanding of the game and gave promise of the things to come. Their tenacity and

determination to play to the bitter end was very heartening and encouraging.

Among the junior teams Nilagiri were far and away the strongest team with 'Quicksilver' Chingpi and Rupinder Sidhu (who shot with incredible accuracy) doing more than their share in helping to make a clean sweep of the junior matches.

One could not keep feeling a twinge of regret, as one saw the talent on the field that their would be no Inter-school fixture to test her prowess, for to my mind we have not had so many outstanding players in recent years.

The final score rested as follows, with Himalaya and Vindhya sharing the cup.

Himalaya & Vindhya	...	7 points
Nilagiri	...	6 „
Siwalik	...	4 „

Deepali Sharma

Inter-house Cricket P. D.

Surprise defeats galore, Nilagiri the supposedly weakest team astonished one and sundry by sharing the cup with Siwalik. In a thrilling match against Vindhya . . . Nilagiri scored a 2 run victory. Vindhya batting first had made 83 runs, a winning total. But Nilagiri knocked up the necessary runs to win in less than an hour.

Cock-house	Nilagiri and Siwalik	4 points
Third	Vindhya and Himalaya	2 points

Inter-house Cricket Tournament B. D.

The Inter-house Tournament commenced on the 18th of April. This year each house had to play both junior and senior matches simultaneously. This did not allow the seniors to give last minute tips to their juniors and the usual 'josh' in the house matches was lacking.

The tournament was played in two phases. The first from 18th to 20th and the second from 25th to 28th Nilagiri house played all their matches in the second lap because of their practices for the Saturday Club Show. This I feel was a decided disadvantage as most of the senior boys had been in the field for far too many days and had gone stale towards the end.

Among the junior teams Himalaya were by far the strongest and won all their matches easily.

The final score was as follows, with Himalaya and Siwalik sharing the cup.

Himalaya and Siwalik	...	8 points
Vindhya	...	6 points
Nilagiri	...	2 points

Opens

1. Himalaya vs. Siwalik

Himalaya 103 for 9. (V. P. Yadav 26 not out. M. Sehgal 2 for 31, Gujral 3 for 43.)

Siwalik 107 for 7 (M. Sehgal 37, P. Sethi 20. V.P. Yadav 3 for 46)

Siwalik won by 3 wickets.

2. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 91 (Marwaha 47. V. P. Yadav 6 for 27.)

Himalaya 98 for 5 (V.P. Yadav 45. G.S. Cheema 38.)

Himalaya won by 5 wickets.

3. Vindhya vs. Siwalik

Vindhya 111 for 4 dec. (Marwaha 64 not out. Sehgal 4 for 37. Gujral 3 for 38.)

Siwalik 76. (Marwaha 6 for 28.)

Vindhya won by 6 wickets.

4. Nilagiri vs. Himalaya

Himalaya 73 (D.S. Sidhu 19. T. Vunglallian 4 for 11.)

Nilagiri 75 for 7 (P. Kemp 25)

Nilagiri won by 3 wickets.

5. Nilagiri vs. Siwalik

Siwalik 81 (N. Kohli 48, K. V. Singh 3 for 28.)

Nilagiri 28 (P. Kemp 10, Gujral 4 for 11. Sehgal 5 for 6.)

Siwalik won by 53 runs.

6. Nilagiri vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 149 (Marwaha 51, Pannu 29. K.V. Singh, 4 for 43.)

Nilagiri 97 (P. Kemp 27, D.V. Singh 18. Marwaha 5 for 41. Sharma 3 for 31.)

Vindhya won by 52 runs.

Juniors (Under 13)

1. Himalaya vs. Siwalik

Himalaya 163 (B. S. Pathania 59, Kaul 35. Gujral 3 for 60.)

Siwalik 65 (B. S. Pathania 3 for 11.)

Himalaya won by 98 runs.

2. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 61 (S. S. Frar 8 for 29.)

Himalaya 63 for 5 (Kaul 22. Manjit Singh 3 for 24.)

Himalaya won by 5 wickets.

3. Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 102 for 9 (K. Puri 20, Prabhkar 22. Gujral 5 for 49.)

Siwalik 113 for 5 (Gujral 54 not out.)

Siwalik won by 5 wickets.

4. Himalaya vs. Nilagiri

Himalaya 104 (Kalia 6 for 28.)

Nilagiri 81 (N. D. S. Gill 18.)

Himalaya won by 23 runs.

5. Nilagiri vs. Siwalik

Siwalik 125 for 5 (Vikram Kadan 64 not out.)

Nilagiri 53 all out (D. Tewari 19. Gujral 6 for 16.)

Siwalik won by 72 runs.

6. Nilagiri vs. Vindhya

Nilagiri 68 (R. Bhalla 14, S. Prabhakar 5 for 39.)

Vindhya 71 for 6 (Prabhakar 22.)

Vindhya won by 4 wickets.

J. S. Ahluwalia

Married

Kumari Usha Devi to

Rajkumar Swarup Singh

&

Kumari Madhu Devi to

Maharaj Dalip Singh

On Saturday 7th May at Jammu.

Madhu Mehra to Balraj

On 2nd May at New Delhi.

Cricket Averages, Inter-school Matches, 1966.

Batting Averages

	No. of Innings played	No. of Times not out	Highest Score	Total No. of Runs	Average
P. K. Bhatia	7	1	105	316	52.66
A. Marwaha	7	—	108	162	23.1
N. Kohli	2	1	13	22	22.00
M. Sehgal	7	—	33	104	14.8
H. M. S. Panu	7	—	42	100	14.28
O. P. Joon	3	2	5	11	11.00
D. Subramanian	2	—	17	22	11.00
V. P. Yadav	7	—	27	75	10.7
P. Kemp	5	—	16	39	7.8
D. V. Singh	6	1	24	34	6.8
T. Vunglallian	2	1	3	5	5.00
P. Sharma	5	1	6	16	4.00
A. P. S. Gujral	5	—	8	19	3.8
G. S. Cheema	4	—	4	10	2.5

Bowling Averages

	O	M	R	W	Av.
P. K. Bhatia	17	6	40	6	6.66
V. P. Yadav	19	6	26	3	8.66
Marwaha	142.4	43	292	26	11.2
P. Sharma	100.3	39	188	16	11.75
D. V. Singh	53	18	120	10	12.00
O. P. Joon	34.2	5	73	6	12.16
T. Vunglallian	5	2	7	—	—
G. S. Cheema	.3	—	—	1	—
A. P. S. Gujral	4	1	13	—	—

J.S. Ahluwalia.

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(SIMLA HILLS).

कैम्प

हर साल हमारा स्कूल गर्मी के मौसम में कैम्प के लिए किसी ठंडी जगह जाता है। जहाँ पानी की कमी न हो तथा सब सुविधाएँ हों। इस साल हम कैम्प के लिये आनन्द भवन गए। हम पहली मई को यहाँ से बारह बजे चले और वहाँ तीन बजे के करीब पहुँच गए। आनन्द भवन एक नदी के किनारे पर बना हुआ है। वहाँ छोटे लड़के और प्रेप स्कूल के बच्चे तम्बुओं में ठहरे। बड़ी लड़कियाँ आनन्द भवन में ठहरी। आनन्द भवन महाराजा पटियाला का भवन था। वहाँ एक तैरने का तालाब भी था। लेकिन उस में पानी नहीं था। पास की पहाड़ियाँ हरी भरी थीं। वहाँ एक कैकस हाउस भी था। जहाँ जाना हमारे लिए वर्जित था। क्योंकि छोटे बच्चे फूल तोड़ते थे। जब हमें गर्मी लगती थी हम नदी के किनारे खेलने चले जाते थे। नदी में घास, मेंढक और मछलियाँ थीं। नदी में हम मछलियाँ भी पकड़ते थे। मेरी सहेली नीरजा गुप्ता ने एक और मैंने भी एक मछली पकड़ी। कई लड़कियों ने साँप भी देखे। रात को थोड़ी सी सर्दी भी हो जाती थी शाम को कई लड़कियाँ पहाड़ियों पर सैर करने जाती थीं। कुछ लड़कियाँ शिमला गईं और उसी रोज़ वापिस आ गईं। खाने के बाद हम कैम्प फायर के लिये जाते थे। वहाँ गाना बजाना होता था। वहाँ झूले भी थे। जिस पर छोटे बच्चे झूलते और खुश होते थे। जब हमें मालूम हुआ कि कैम्प समाप्त हो रहा है तो हमें आनन्द भवन छोड़ते हुए बहुत दुख हुआ। हम छः तारीख को स्कूल लौटे। मुझे कैम्प बहुत अच्छा लगा।

हरसिमरन

लोर ३ ए

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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1st July

1966

School News

May

27th. Friday Forum.

June

2nd. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Preppers, L-III and U-III.

4th. Himalaya performs to a packed hall.

6th. Scanlon cup (Tennis Singles), G.D.

Inter-house Soccer league B.D. commenced.

10th. Durrant Society meetings. Junior English had a very successful Mock Parliament, while the Senior Hindi debated on the subject, "Hindi should be the National Language".

11th. Scanlon finals. Mala Khanna won the championship for the third year. Well done!

The first Inter-House Soccer League ended. The Scores:— Himalaya 23; Nilagiri 22; Vindhya 21; Siwalik 6.

18th. Founder's meeting.

Music Recital in the evening was a great success;

22nd. Inter-House Soccer Final League commenced.

Inter-House Tennis G.D. started with Vindhya beating Nilagiri and Himalaya losing to Siwalik.

O. S. News

Polo girl Claire leads Oxford men to victory over the men of Cambridge

A Girl led Oxford to victory over Cambridge at polo yesterday.

Claire Lucas is the first victorious woman captain in the 64 years' history of the inter-'Varsity match.

Under her leadership Oxford trounced their rivals 7-0 at Kirtlington Park, Oxfordshire.

And 22-year-old Claire, of Somerville College, only girl in the field, scored five goals.

Cambridge skipper William Courtauld, 23, of Trinity College, said: "This was not a battle of the sexes. But the way I feel now I wish the ground would open up and swallow me."

He should have known what to expect. He has played against Claire three times.

Poor Bill!

T.K.

Prep. School Saturday Club Show.

The first practice we had for the Prep School Show was after camp. That meant we hardly had two weeks practice. The Dress Rehearsal was on 19th of May. The Final Show was on the 21st of May. The show started at 6-30 p.m. I was the announcer. I requested every one to sing the National Anthem at the beginning of our show.

First the K.Gs. presented Baa-Baa-Black Sheep. Navin Puri was the Black-Sheep and he looked

more-or-less like a black sheep. Bindya Bammi was the dame, Jaskeerat was the master and Rahul was boy. The boy gave a kiss to the sheep. The song "Baa Baa-Black Sheep" was sung by the K. Gs. It was a very sweet play.

The next item was a Bengali song by Tagore. The Prep. School Choir sang well.

After that was an Indian Dance called Krishna-Bal-Leela. The dancers looked very pretty, though they sometimes forgot to smile. Krishan ji and Radha ji looked very pretty and were very nicely dressed. Radha ji had a red Ghagara and Krishan ji wore a dhoti. Radhaji was Poonam Singh and Krishanji was Savita Raj Aggarwal.

Next was the Percussion Band which presented two songs. One of them was, Doe, Ray, Me, Far, Sew, La, Tea, Doe". The other one was "A Happy Band. The girls were playing the tambourines. Paramjit played the drum. Some boys played the triangles and the rest of the boys played bells. The fifth item was a Puppet Play named "Witch! Witch! It was quite an uncommon item. So I think every body enjoyed it. Ashok Kaicker was Henry, Amita Mohan was Hetty, Deepak Seth was Grandpa Kindly Tehmina Mehta was the Witch and I was Granny Goody. The Puppets were made by "Puppet Hobby Group". Hetty and Henry were very naughty. They frightened Granny and Grandpa by calling out, "Help! Help! A witch is taking us away" when there wasn't any witch. When there was a witch nobody came to help. The witch carried them away on her broomstick to her home in the mountains. Granny Goody said a magic spell and they came rushing back. Grandpa then gave a scolding to them and they were very sorry. Granny Goody was happy because they were back and she made them dance. After a merry dance Granny Goody asked Grandpa Henry and Hetty to have tea. They went off the Puppet stage saying, "Hurrah! Scones for tea! Hurrah"! Immediately there was a curtain call for the five of us.

Next were three Hindi Action Poems. They were recited quite nicely by the children.

The last item was an English Play named "The Three Naughty Imps". Nickie Grover was Rag, Bina Paul was Tag and Anita Badhwar was Bobtail. Latika Kumari was the school-teacher. Sanjiv K. Singh was the Squire, and Jasdeep Singh Ahluwalia was the policeman. There were some School children. It was a lively play. The three naughty imps sent the teacher away. Then one of them called Rag, pretended to be the School Mistress and the other two imps pretended to be school-children. The hall was filled with laughter when the children and the imps the teacher and the squire and the policeman started jumping around the room and

over the rope. (But I'm quite sure that none of our Prep School Madams or the Senior School Madams and Sirs would let us go over the rope singing Hi! Ti! Jimminy Joe! This is the way for a school to go). I liked the way Bina used to roll her eyes. Nickie as Rag the imp and Latika as Miss Primer the school teacher, acted well.

At the curtain call Mr. G.D. Sondhi—one of the Board members gave a short speech to thank us. After that two old Sanawarians, Asha Bery and Meera Badhwar gave Prep. School children some sweets. We ended our show by singing the first verse of the school song.

We all worked very hard for the show and I think it was very successful. I enjoyed myself being the announcer and Granny Goody.

Arati Gurbachan Singh
Form II B.

* * * * *

Concerts in Sanawar are few and far between, and are always looked forward to. This one was no exception, and the audience was eager to see it.

Talent is stored in abundant quantities in the Preppers, and was fully utilised. The concert was delightful, and amusing and the actors charming. The programme included a wide range of items. There were two English plays, an Indian dance, some Hindi poems, a Puppet show and a Hindi song by Tagore.

The concert was traditionally prefexed by the National Anthem, and as the guests sat down, one could literally feel the growing eagerness to witness the little Preppers acting.

The privilege of presenting the first item was given to the K.G.'s. It was an English skit, "Baa-Baa Black Sheep," based on the famous nursery rhyme. The K. G.'s put up an excellent performance and the play was generally appreciated by the audience.

The portrayal of the characters was perfect and they seemed as if they had been plucked out of the pages of a book.

The second item was a Hindi song by Tagore. Sung with great zeal and enthusiasm this showed the spirit and nature of the Indian children. Mr. Pillai and Mr. Mendoza accompanied on the drums and the piano respectively.

The next item was an Indian dance. It was performed with dexterity and with perfect rhythm this portrayed Krishan with the Sakhas meeting Radha and Gopis. The dancing was conducted with child like grace and skill and impressed the audience very much.

Next the Percussion band sang two songs, 'Do ray me.....', and 'A happy band'. The singing was loud and clear and the accompniment was excellent.

A puppet show 'Witch ! Witch' came next. This was similar to the famous fable 'wolf, wolf'. The story enacted by puppets was a bit old, but the novelty of seeing puppets acting the part, easily made this item outclass the others. The story told of two children a brother and a sister who teased their aged grandparents by shouting that a witch had come. Soon the grandparents began to ignore them. Finally a day arrived when a witch did come and carried the children away. Fortunately the grandmother knew a spell to overcome witche's and so the children were finally returned. The item ended with the puppets doing the fox-trot. This was really a delightful item to watch and the preppers deserve congratulations.

Next a few Hindi poems were recited. The pronunciation and accent of the preppers was excellent and the recitation was done very well.

The last item was an English play, 'Three naughty Imps'. This fortunately didn't have the fairy dances, that are usually present in P. D. concerts. It was a comedy illustrating the imp's need for fun. The three imps in an attempt to have fun plan to attend classes and one of them manages to dress himself as a teacher and with various ingenious ways gets the teacher of a class to go away. This results in frolic and fun in the classroom in which the local mayor and policeman, who happen to visit the school, join in. The teacher returns to find her realm the centre of jumping and playing and general confusion. She is busy restoring order when the imps slip out. The squire and policeman make a graceful exit and all returns to normal.

Mr. Sondhi in a short speech thanked the P D. children and staff on producing the excellent show that they had put up. Congratulations Prep School.

L.R. Joshi

Himalaya House Saturday, Club Show

Chatting excitedly we walked into Barne Hall to be greeted by two very smart usherettes, Jyotsna Nanda and Girja Lall. The girls made them part with many programmes in return for the compliments they were paid.

Suddenly all the indistinct chatter was replaced by clearer words, like "wow", and "cool" and many an envious sighs from the girls. The cause was Anita Sobti who announced the opening of the show with the singing of the National Anthem.

The first item was a Hindi play दो यमराजों की मिडंत Here a theatrical group was putting up the third

scene from 'Savitri and Satyavan'. At that point when Savitri begs the Yamraj for Satyavan's life, the Yamraj is scared out of his wits by an ethereal voice which claims to be the actual Yamraj. The play ends with Yamraj (the actor) killing the real one instead of it being the other way around. Arun Ratan as the Yamraj of the play made the audience roll with laughter. Babbar acted his part as the director quite well. But the play became a little monotonous in the middle and was too long.

Next Teena Manley and Cheema sang 'The Carnival is over'. Teena's clear voice was appreciated by us all. Cheema also sang 'Aldila'.

The announcement of the Indian dance the next item, was effective and quite original. The Manipuri costumes were very pretty and the dance contained some slow, graceful movements that went very well with the costumes. Sunita Bhan was certainly the most graceful dancer out of the group and Sunita Oberoi as Radha showed some hidden talent as a dancer.

Next Anirudha Moitra entertained us with a Hindi poetry. His various examples of नाम बढ़े पर दर्शन छोटे got lots of laughs from the audience and also some "painful's" and "pathetics" from the girls.

Next was an English play in Indian setting, 'The Death Trap'. Here three officers carefully lay out a plot to kill Maharaja Daminder Singh. His hakim tries to save him by announcing his death to be only six days away. This proves to be true. The Raja gets a drug from the hakim as he hates waiting for death. He 'marches into Heaven' in front of his three officers by sharing his poisoned drink with them. Cheema as Daminder acted so well that he nearly succeeded in bringing tears to our eyes. Sahi as the hakim also deserves mention.

Two songs followed this item—'Gokart Twist' (a Japanese song) and 'Suki Yaki' (an English song). The higher parts of 'Suki Yaki' were entirely left to Deepali Sharma, but otherwise the songs were enjoyable.

The seventh item, 'The Enchanted shirt' was a pantomime by the juniors. The songs accompanying it explained the story quite clearly. This was a very sweet item. Pinky Sikand as the queen really looked majestic.

The gap between this and the last item was filled by Mr. Mendoza playing various tunes on the piano from 'My Fairy Lady'.

The best item of each House is kept for the last and Himalaya didn't break the tradition. It was a comedy, 'The Poison party'. The queen mother

attempts to poison the king's love and her father. But the king's rabbit gallantly saves them by eating up the poisoned tarts. Sunita Oberoi as the queen mother was extremely good. V. Syal was very successful in giving the impression of a stupid clownish king. The Cardinal's (Ved Prakash) laugh was so infectious that the audience couldn't help joining him every time he laughed. Deepali Sharma as the king's love acted very well too.

This was a grand end to a very successful House show. Mr. Price thanked the House on behalf of the audience.

Leela Kar

The Senior Camp at Gaura

We were woken up early on Saturday morning at 5-30 a.m. by the normal hated 'ROUSER' and did our last minute packing and our changing in a hurry, because we were to load the buses at 6-30 a.m. Packing and loading accomplished we went in for breakfast.

We left for Gaura soon after breakfast in four buses. The journey was a long gruelling affair and the road from Solan onwards was very narrow. When we reached Gaura weary, after the journey we were disappointed by the knowledge that we still had to carry our luggage to the river crossing (about half a mile away) and another 50 yds. to the campsite, which was on the other side of the river. We unloaded the buses and carried the luggage to the campsite.

The campsite was situated at the meeting point of the stream, coming from the other camp at Kandaghat, and the river Giri. The campsite was about a thousand feet below the bus stop. The kitchen was situated about two furlongs uphill in the direction opposite to the bus stop.

After a mid-morning snack we pitched our tents without much difficulty and had lunch. The rest of the day was spent in swimming as last minute touches were yet to be given to the fishing rods.

From the next day onwards we enjoyed ourselves fishing though not many were successful, and swimming. Fishing operations were mostly carried on at night or in the morning. Night fishing, was a craze among those who were ready to sacrifice some sleep. One night though a group of fishermen were scared out of their wits when suddenly they heard the sounds of drums. Later they discovered it was the doing of the drummers of a marriage party from a village nearby who for some reason or another felt like playing in the middle of the night.

Swimming in the river, was also very enjoyable and the current, though moving slower than its normal speed was enough to drive us back when we

tried to swim against it. In fact one boy was swept about 100 yds. down stream before he regained his senses and made for the shore.

On Monday morning the third day, a party of Nilagarians and Siwalikans hiked to Kandaghat, from where they proceeded to Simla the next day. They returned to Kandaghat the same day, and were back in Gaura by Wednesday evening. On Monday, a group of Vindhyan sixth formers and U-V left for a hike to Chour peak. They returned on Wednesday evening, and were successful in their venture.

We also had to guard our camp at night. So the night was divided into four guards of two hours each guard. We carried with us lathis and a lantern.

On the last day we packed up early, pulled down our tents and carried them up to the bus stop. We finished everything by 9 o'clock. However we were to leave Gaura at 3-30 p.m. and did this work only so that we did not have to work in the heat of the sun.

After lunch we moved to the bus stop, loaded our buses and left Gaura at about 3-45 p.m. We arrived in Sanawar a weary and tired lot, having left a week of enjoyment behind us and thinking of the studies ahead.

S. Sinha.

The Junior English Durrant Society

The first meeting of the junior English Durrant Society took place on Friday the 13th. May. The topics for debate were:

1. That Boys should learn to cook.
2. That Hindi must be our National language.
3. That it is wrong to bet.

Anita Satarawala who supported the first motion said that it is getting harder for men to get jobs and so they can't afford to keep a cook. Even bachelors have to learn to cook because it is much cheaper for them to have their own food at home.

A. Moitra opposed this and made Anita Sitarawala's statement look quite unconvincing. His opinion was that women were created for doing all the house work and cooking while men were created for supporting women. He made it quite clear that women are inclined to make mischief if they are left idle.

R. Khanna seconded the motion and stressed upon the need of boys learning to cook as it would help them in their future and present life.

A. Thomas in opposing R. Khanna raised a laugh by saying that if men cooked they would be tempted to eat whatever they cooked and this

would make them go fat and soon they would be unable to protect the women.

Pamela Hira spoke for the motion and supported her opinions by mentioning some points. Her main point was that if one's wife became ill it would be hard to keep her on a suggested diet if one didn't know how to cook and the question of getting food from outside doesn't arise because one does not feed invalids on outside food.

There was no more opposition so the motion was put to the vote. The motion was defeated by a fairly large margin.

S. Sinha in supporting the next topic, that Hindi should be our national language stressed upon the need of it being our national language since it is widely understood all over India and people can understand each other easily.

R. Singh opposed S. Sinha by stating that each state has its own language and so Hindi should not be enforced upon Indians because it will not unite us.

M. S. Kang who spoke next for the motion clarified S. Sinha's statements. Leela Kar opposed him by stating that non-Hindi speaking people would have a disadvantage in getting jobs. Another of her points was that there are many English words which have not been translated into Hindi and besides it would be very difficult to replace the English medium.

S. Sinha said that if we were to have a foreign lang. why not have a foreign govt. Leela Kar opposed this by stating that English was known widely all over India. Therefore it did not mean that if we had a foreign language we have to have a foreign govt. R. Khanna stated that instead of quarelling over the point why not have a national language and English as a second language.

Mr. Kemp opposed the motion by stating that each should be taught the language his or her parents speak. He also said that the system used in Europe to speak through interpreters could be used but it would take some time. If Hindi were enforced the results would be the same as they were last year in the South. He said that if English was not called English perhaps the people would not mind studying it. They do not like it because English ruled over us.

After this the motion was put to the vote. The motion was once again defeated.

Next R. S. Gujral spoke for the motion that it is wrong to 'BET'. He said that betting depends on chance and if the habit is developed it leads to

the person becoming a gambler. Chand Ahuja seconded this by saying that if one can't pay money when one loses one does unlawful things which spoils one's Character.

M. Seth and Bina Manchanda opposed this M. Seth's opinion was that it is better to have a life full of excitement and chances than a boring life. He said that by betting one develops confidence and courage, to face one's difficulties. He also stated that it would distribute money and the poor could become rich. Bina Manchanda next clarified M. Seth's statements.

Then some more members of the house stated their opinions after which the motion was put to the vote. The proposition was defeated.

The first English Durrant Society of the Juniors thus came to an end. It was successful. S. Kadan presided over the meeting.

Hon. Secretary,
Jr. English Durrant Society.
R. Mehta.

The third meeting of the 'Senior English Durrant Society'

The third meeting of the Senior English Durrant Society was held as usual in the reading room at eight p. m. on Friday the twentieth of May. The topic to be debated was 'Co-education should begin at the college stage.'

Amar Talwar chairman of the Durrant Society called for silence and the debate was commenced.

The motion was proposed by L. R. Joshi. The impression he was trying to convey was that in a school a child must study, play games and take part in so many other activities, but none of these required the presence of the opposite sex, and therefore nothing was gained through co-education at an early stage.

He said that if co-education were thrust upon a child, who has yet not reached a certain degree of maturity it may have a drastic effect on his whole outlook on life. This required maturity is reached in college and consequently co-education should begin at college.

G. S. Cheema was then called to oppose the motion. He began by contradicting his opponent. He said that if boys and girls were kept apart all the time both sexes would be oblivious of each other and each would soon be able to live without having any need for the other.

If co-education is begun in school itself, the child soon adapts himself to the presence of the other sex and is able to be at ease in the company of the

opposite sex. This cannot be so in college because there is no one to guide the teenagers and he feels free to go ahead with his own whims. In school, however, if a child is given proper guidance there is nothing like co-education to help a boy or girl get rid of his awkwardness in the company of the opposite sex.

He did not agree with his opponent that co-education should begin at a certain fixed time. He felt that this is not something to be taken lightly and dealt with in such an abstract manner.

Virinder Singh then opposed the motion. He had a number of points, all rather mild with no strong point in his favour. He seemed to have a personal dislike for the female sex and was convinced that they were the cause of all corrupt male minds. Their chief faults were that they used bob-pins, cosmetics and walked gracefully. This he declared, led boys to copy their sisters and become effeminate. He caused a lot of amusement in the audience.

Deepak Subramaniam then spoke against the motion. He said that without co-education a child can easily be moulded the wrong way.

After this Kiran Somal, Suniti Khanna, Anita Sobti and Ashok Bery spoke against the motion. All of them had the same points to make that co-education helped a child get rid of his shyness of the opposite sex. Ashok Bery, however had one statement to make: it had been said by the opponent that girls distracted boys from their work. This he said was not true as is clearly shown by the B. C. S. and Sn'a results compared—Sn'a showing the better of the two.

Saranjit Singh, Hamir Ratanji and Rita Singha then put forward their arguments in favour of the motion. The first two said that co-education may mould a child wrongly and make boys 'Meekish' and girls 'mannish.' Rita Singha made a very creditable maiden speech. She said that boys and girls have a different rate of growing up mentally but by the time they have reached college they will all have matured to the same extent. This is the right time to introduce co-education. She was not so sure that girls are not distracted by boys as she herself was feeling rather nervous with such a large audience staring her in the face.

The motion was then thrown open to the House. After a long pause Mr. Mountford came forward. He made the whole debate look rather foolish by declaring that co-education was not possible at all. What was possible was co-instruction and consequently it seemed the speaker had been arguing pointlessly.

'Co-education' itself, he said had an adverse effect on a boy or girl, e. g., at the primary stage

co-education makes no difference to the child. At the U-4 stage a boy hates a girl and a girl hates a boy. By the L-5, U-5 stage however an intense interest in the opposite sex takes place of antipathy. But this interest is not accepted by elders as a natural tendency. And thus this is not co-education.

In co-education boys and girls should be treated alike. This is not possible as the problems of boys and girls are so different.

His statement was rather like an anticlimax.

After the summing up by L. R. Joshi and G. S. Cheema; the motion was put to the vote.

The proposition obtained ten votes while the opposition secured forty one votes (not surprising really, considering that Sn'a is a co-educational school).

Most of the speakers were new to debating but judging by their self-confidence we seem to have many budding debaters. It was the most successful of the three debates we have had so far.

Sunita Oberoi

Sanawar XI vs. B. C. S. Cricket

The B. C. S. Headmaster Mr. Goldstein was introduced to the players, after which the two skippers tossed the coin, which spun in favour of Sn'a, and Marwaha elected to field on a bright sunny morning.

At exactly 9-30 a. m. the two B. C. S. openers Sharma and Maharawal faced Marwaha and Dharamvir. Dharamvir never got his length and was punished heavily. He was replaced after three overs. At 26, Sn'a struck the first blow. Sharma was held beautifully by wicket keeper Pannu of Marwaha for 6. Mathur the newcomer was completely baffled when Marwaha knocked off his middle stump. The score was 26 for 2. Sreeram joined Maharawal. The two batsmen were very quiet against the bowling of Marwaha and Sharma. At 30, Sharma bowled Maharawal for 19.

Skipper Oberoi came in and played very cautiously. He and Sreeram carried the score to 74 when Sreeram was held at the wicket by Pannu of Marwaha for 16. Oberoi was dropped by Ved, a little later a very costly lapse.

Sidhu joined Oberoi. He played defensively and did not open his account for ten minutes. At 81 he was run out without scoring. Saranjit came in at the fall of Sidhu's wicket. He delighted the crowd with his three continuous fours off Sharma. The score rapidly moved to 116. At this score Marwaha came on to ball and with his very first delivery bowled Saranjit who tried to hit the ball across the line of flight. He had scored 27 runs in 22 minutes. At the same score, skipper Oberoi left. He

was trapped L. B. W. by Sharma for 39 valuable runs. Katakam joined Sachdeva and was bowled on the very first ball he received from Sharma. Three wickets fell at 116 and the lunch time score was 116 for 8 wickets.

After lunch Katari and Chauhan batted very cautiously. They first got their eye in and then began to hit the ball all round the field. The score moved on very rapidly and in half an hour of play they scored 43 runs. Chauhan was bowled by Joon for 21 and Katari was run out with 16 to his credit. B. C. S. were all out for 159. Marwaha and Sharma captured four wickets each.

Sanawar began their innings at 1-45 p.m. The two openers Subramaniam and Pannu played confidently against the bowling of Sachdeva and Katari. Pannu hit a beautiful four in Sachdeva's first over. B. C. S. struck their first blow when Katari bowled Pannu for 17 runs. The total then was 22. Mukesh joined Subramaniam and was out on the third bowl for 0. He was bowled by Katari. Bhatia joined Subramaniam. He took two singles. At twenty four, Bhatia hit a ball to cover point and Subramaniam called for a run which wasn't there and was rightly run out for 5. Then Katari struck once again. Bhatia tried to execute a square cut, mistimed the shot and was held by Mathur at 3rd, slip for 2.

Marwaha joined Ved and carried the score on to 30. Katari once again caused havoc by having Marwaha caught at deep gully. Now the Sanawar score was 30 for 5. Kohli and Ved took the score on to 34. Ved who seemed to be settled was bowled by Katakam for 3. Dharamvir was bowled by Katakam for 4 and the total was 38. The tea time score was 38 for 7.

S'na needed runs desperately. After tea Peter and Kohli played cautiously. Peter hit two quick fours and a towering six and carried the score on to 56, before being trapped L. B. W. by Katakam for 16. Sharma came in scored nine runs quickly and was out L. B. W. to Katakam. N. Kohli was the last to go. He was bowled by Katari for 9 runs. Sanawar innings folded up for 72 runs. Katari took five wickets for 12 runs and Pannu was the highest scorer with 17. B. C. S. had a first inning lead of 87 runs.

B.C.S. lost their first wicket in the 2nd innings without a run on the board. Sharma was bowled by Marwaha. Wicket keeper Pannu had to retire from the game when he was hit on the nose by a ball from Marwaha. Bhatia substituted for him as a wicket keeper. Mathur joined Maharawal and when the total score was 3 Maharawal was held in the slips by Peter off Marwaha for 3. Next to go was Mathur, he gave a easy return catch to Dharamvir and the total was 8. At 9 Dharamvir struck

again when he bowled Sreeram with a beautiful inswinger. At the end of the first days play B.C.S. were 17 for 4. S'na was once again back in the game. The match started at 9-00 a.m. on the 15th. The two overnight watchmen Uberoi and Katari played very cautiously and were on the defensive through out. The score moved on to 44, and Joon came on to bowl, with his fifth delivery he made Uberoi lift a ball and the bowler made a good return catch. Uberoi scored 24 valuable runs. Sachdeva scored 11 runs in about 10 minutes and was bowled by Marwaha. The new ball was taken at 73. It proved very effective as the last four wickets fell for the addition of 5 runs. B.C.S. were all out for 78, setting S'na to make 166 runs to win. Marwaha captured five wickets for 26 runs.

At 10-45 a. m. the two openers Deepak Subramaniam and H. M. S. Pannu walked in and looked pretty nervous. They soon settled down and started to get runs. Subramaniam scored 6 runs in the very first over of Katari. The score moved on to 30, and S'na lost their first wicket when Subramaniam tried to hit a ball to square leg and was held beautifully by Sidhu off Sreeram. His individual total was 17. Bhatia joined Pannu and started with a two. Both batsmen were on the offensive and the score moved rapidly. Lunch time score was 84 for 1. After lunch S'na reached 100 for the loss of 1 wicket. When the total was 108 Pannu was bowled by Sachdeva for 42 runs. The second wicket partnership of 78 runs between Bhatia and Pannu was the best for this season.

Bhatia was hitting the ball all round the field. He hooked and drove the ball splendidly. Mukesh Sehgal joined Bhatia at the fall of Pannu's wicket. He was trapped L. B. W. to Sachdeva for 0. The total was 110. Bhatia and Marwaha carried the score to 140, when Bhatia's innings came to an end. He scored a chanceless 62 with 5 fours and 17 twos. Marwaha was next out for 18. Ved and Kohli brought the total up to 165. Kohli then hit a beautiful cover drive, and thus S'na won the match by 5 wickets.

I must congratulate Bhatia and Pannu for their excellent batting and Marwaha for his bowling.

SCORE BOARD

B. C. S. 1st innings

Sharma	ct Pannu	b Marwaha	6
Maharawal		b Sharma	19
Mathur		b Marwaha	0
Sreeram	ct Pannu	b Marwaha	16
Uberoi	L B W	Sharma	39
Sidhu	R U N O U T		0
Saranjit		b Marwaha	27
Sachdeva		b Sharma	3
Katakam		b Sharma	0
Chauhan		b Joon	21
Katari	N O T O U T		16
		Extras	12

Total for 10 wkts 159

Fall of wickets

¹/₂₆ ²/₂₆ ³/₃₀ ⁴/₇₄ ⁵/₈₁ ⁶/₁₁₆ ⁷/₁₁₆ ⁸/₁₁₆ ⁹/₁₂₁ ¹⁰/₁₅₉

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Marwaha	26	7	56	4
D. V. Singh	5	2	14	—
Sharma	20	8	61	4
Joon	6.1	1	9	1
V. P. Yadav	7	3	7	—

Sanawar 1st innings

Pannu		b Katari	17
Subramaniam	R U N O U T		5
Sehgal		b Katari	0
Bhatia	ct Mathur	b Katari	2
Marwaha	ct Uberoi	b Katari	4
Yadav		b Katakam	3
Köhli		b Katari	9
D. V. Singh		b Katakam	4
P. Kemp	L B W	b Katakam	16
P. Sharma	L B W	b Katakam	9
O. P. Joon	N O T O U T		2
		Extras	1

Total for 10 wkts. 72

Fall of wickets

¹/₂₂ ²/₂₂ ³/₂₄ ⁴/₂₄ ⁵/₃₀ ⁶/₃₄ ⁷/₃₈ ⁸/₅₈ ⁹/₇₀ ¹⁰/₇₂

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Sachdeva	16	6	29	—
Katari	12.3	5	13	5
Maharawal	1	—	2	—
Katakam	8	3	20	4
Sreeram	2	—	6	—

B. C. S. 2nd innings

Sharma		b Marwaha	0
Maharawal	ct Peter	b Marwaha	3
Mathur	ct a n d	b Dharamvir	3
Sreeram		b Dharamvir	2
Uberoi	ct a n d	b Joon	24
Katari	L B W	b Marwaha	17
Sachdeva		b Marwaha	11
Saranjit		b Joon	0
Chauhan	R U N O U T		8
Sidhu	N O T O U T		0
Katakam		b Marwaha	0
		Extras	10

Total for 10 wkts 78

Fall of wickets

¹/₀ ²/₃ ³/₈ ⁴/₉ ⁵/₄₄ ⁶/₆₁ ⁷/₆₂ ⁸/₇₆ ⁹/₇₈ ¹⁰/₇₈

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Marwaha	17.2	6	26	5
D. V. Singh	12	5	14	2
Sharma	7	1	11	—
Joon	6	—	17	2

Sanawar 2nd innings

H. M. S. Pannu		b Sachdeva	42
Subramaniam	ct Sidhu	b Sreeram	17
P. Bhatia		b Sachdeva	62
M. Sehgal	L B W	b Sachdeva	0
Marwaha		b Katakam	18
Ved Prakash	N O T O U T		10
Köhli	N O T O U T		13
D. V. Singh	} DID NOT BAT		
P. Kemp			
P. Sharma			
O. P. Joon			
		Extras	5

Total for 5 wkts. 167

Fall of wickets

¹/₃₀ ²/₁₀₈ ³/₁₁₀ ⁴/₁₄₀ ⁵/₁₄₂

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W
Sachdeva	20	3	46	3
Katari	19	4	40	—
Katakam	16	3	41	1
Sreeram	3	—	12	1
Mathur	7	2	14	—
Chauhan	2	—	6	—

J. S. Ahluwalia

The Colts

The day of the match dawned sunny and as Praveen Kumar and Sehmbey went in to toss there was not a speck of cloud in the sky. The coin spun in favour of B.C.S. who sent Sanawar in to bat.

Dhar and Prabhakar opened the Sanawar innings. Nat, the opening bowler struck a length after a shaky first over. Sehmbey from the other end was making the ball rise quite a bit. In the 3rd over Nat struck the first blow for B.C.S. by trapping Dhar leg before for 3. Soon afterwards the first wicket batsman, Kadan fell to a combination of Nat and silly mid on. Further disaster followed when two more wickets fell for 10 runs. Four wickets were down for 23, when Moitra joined Praveen Kumar at the wicket. The score began to move along at a faster rate due to some well timed drives and a few very cheeky singles. At 52, however, Moitra was out for 17.

Gujral joined Praveen and another partnership followed, which took the score near the hundred mark at a rate of a run a minute. With the score 96, Gujral going out to drive Nat and finding the ball shorter pitched than he expected took the ball too high up on the bat, and popped up a simple return catch. The 100 was up shortly after this in 104 minutes. Runs came at a slower pace after this and just before lunch, Khorana, who had come in at the fall of Gujral's wicket was run out for 12. The score at lunch was 131 for 7.

Praveen Kumar reached his 50 with a square cut in the second over after lunch. About 25 minutes after this his innings came to an end when he was caught for 68. Soon after, the Sanawar innings folded up for 169.

At 2-15 p.m. the Sanawar team came out to field. The B.C.S. opener, Kahlon did not appear at all confident against Praveen's bowling and was bowled by the last ball of the first over.

The second wicket pair, Gill and Sahney went for the bowling and though the field was set defensively, runs rolled along at a steady pace till just before tea when Sahney was caught by Moitra. With the addition of one more run, Praveen Kumar bowled Gill for 37 with a ball which whipped in from the leg to beat him completely. Tea came at this stage with the score 65 for 2.

After tea, four wickets fell in quick succession and with 81 runs on the board, 7 wickets were down. The B.C.S. wicket keeper, Passey, however, opened his shoulders to the bowling and the score was swollen by 24 runs in a short time. When he left, however, victory for Sanawar appeared certain in a few minutes but then came an exasperating last wicket

stand between Nat (who had come in at the fall of the 3rd wicket) and Vijay Singh which almost saved the match for B.C.S. Finally with ten minutes to go, Praveen Kumar secured victory for Sanawar by bowling Vijay Singh for 11, Nat remaining unbeaten with 47.

Sanawar won the match by 23 runs.

Sanawar 1st innings

U. Dhar	L B W	b Nat	3
S. Prabhakar	ct Nat	b Sehmbey	9
S. Kadan	ct Verma	b Nat	1
R. Khanna		b Nat	4
P. Kumar	ct Gill	b Nat	68
A. Moitra	ct Charanjit	b Sehmbey	17
R. S. Gujral	ct a n d	b Nat	20
N. Khorana	R U N O U T		12
Manjit Singh	ct Nat	b Anand	8
V. Kadan	ct Sehmbey	b Anand	1
Satinderjit	N O T O U T		1
	Extras		25
Total for 10 wkts.			169

Fall of wickets

$\frac{1}{9}$ $\frac{2}{13}$ $\frac{3}{19}$ $\frac{4}{23}$ $\frac{5}{52}$ $\frac{6}{96}$ $\frac{7}{123}$ $\frac{8}{162}$ $\frac{9}{166}$ $\frac{10}{169}$

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Ave
J. S. Nat	26	6	54	5	10.8
Sehmbey	21	3	59	2	29.5
Charanjit	3	—	6	—	—
P. P. S. Gill	4	—	11	—	—
Vijay Singh	2	—	10	—	—
Anand	1.5	—	4	2	2.00

B. C. S. 1st innings

Ajay Sahney	ct Moitra	b P. Kumar	19
Kahlon		b P. Kumar	0
P. P. S. Gill		b P. Kumar	37
Verma		b P. Kumar	3
J. S. Nat	N O T O U T		47
R. Charanjit	ct Kadan	b Khorna	0
Devinder Singh		b P. Kumar	1
Sehmbey		b P. Kumar	0
Passey		b P. Kumar	15
Anand	ct a n d	b R. Khanna	0
V. K. Singh		b P. Kumar	11
		Extras	13
Total for 10 wkts			146

Fall of wickets

$\frac{1}{1}$ $\frac{2}{64}$ $\frac{3}{65}$ $\frac{4}{77}$ $\frac{5}{78}$ $\frac{6}{81}$ $\frac{7}{81}$ $\frac{8}{105}$ $\frac{9}{107}$ $\frac{10}{146}$

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Ave.
P. Kumar	22.3	8	47	7	6.7
R. Khanna	14	3	48	2	24.00
R. S. Gujral	3	—	8	—	—
A. Moitra	4	—	13	—	—
Satinderjit	6	2	8	—	—
N. Khorna	4	1	9	1	9.00

Ashok Bery

The Atoms

The match began punctually at half past ten, the Sanawar Capt. Bagchi having won the toss sent B.C.S. in to bat.

The Sanawar bowlers Kapur and Khanna started off nicely against the B.C.S. opening batsmen, Brar and Bhalaik. The latter was out without scoring. He was soon followed back to the pavilion by the captain, Mehta, bowled by Khanna also without scoring. The third wicket pair Chauhan and Brar slowly pushed the score along to 20, when Chauhan was caught for 2. Three more wickets fell in quick succession as the score moved along to 39. Having taken six wickets, Sanawar was definitely on top. The seventh wicket, partnership however, lifted the score to 76 to place B.C.S. in a safe position. Bagchi kept shuffling the bowling in order to break the partnership, but without success. Just before lunch, however, Bagchi who had been continually missing the stumps by inches, bowled Chauhan for 12. The tail did not put up much resistance and the innings folded up for 84 about 15 minutes after lunch.

Sidhu and Tanwar opened the Sanawar innings at 1.50 p.m. In the second over Sidhu chasing a ball outside the off stump, gave a chance to gully. Luckily it was dropped. In the following over he was beaten a number of times till finally he was bowled for 5.

Jarnail Singh who came next was dropped. With the ball following this however Gaurav Shamshere was caught off Soloman for 1. Bagchi coming in next hit out a bit but was soon caught and bowled for 6. Quick bowling changes resulted in a complete collapse, 5 more wickets falling for 15 runs. The last pair Puri and Sekhon carried the score to 56, when Sekhon was run out for 4, Puri being not out for 13.

Thus B.C.S. won the match by 28 runs.

B. C. S. 1st innings

P. K. Bhalaik	ct Sidhu	b Kapur	0
S. S. Brar		b Shamshere	16
D. Mehta		b Khanna	0
R. Chauhan	ct Kapur	b Khanna	2
A. S. Mankotia		b Shamshere	3
S. R. Kapur	ct and	b Khanna	34
B. S. Chauhan		b Bagchi	12
Soloman		b Bagchi	4
D. N. Date		b Bagchi	0
J. P. S. Gill		b Bagchi	2
P. Jain		NOT OUT	0
		Extras	11
Total for 10 wickets			84

Fall of wickets

1/4 2/7 3/20 4/25 5/26 6/39 7/76 8/84 9/84 10/84

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Ave
R. Kapur	11	5	8	1	8.00
A. Khanna	14	5	18	3	6.00
S. Bagchi	13.5	4	21	4	5.25
G. Shamshere	9	2	14	2	7.00
H. M. S. Tanwar	4	—	12	—	—

Sanawar 1st innings

R. S. Sidhu		b Soloman	5
H. M. S. Tanwar		b Soloman	6
Jarnail Singh	ct Chauhan	b Mehta	5
G. Shamshere	ct Chauhan	b Soloman	1
S. Bagchi	ct and	b Soloman	6
R. Kapur		b Mankotia	5
K. Puri		NOT OUT	13
J. Nanda		b Mankotia	0
J. S. Bhuttal	ct Chauhan	b Mehta	0
A. Khanna		b Mankotia	4
S. S. Sekhon		RUN OUT	4
		Extras	7
Total for 10 wickets			56

Fall of wickets

1/9 2/17 3/21 4/27 5/29 6/34 7/36 8/39 9/42 10/56

Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Ave
S. S. Brar	4	—	9	—	—
Soloman	7	1	9	4	2.25
Joia	2	1	3	—	—
I. P. S. Gill	2	—	6	—	—
D. Mehta	5.1	1	17	2	8.50
Mankotia	3	2	1	3	3.33
D. N. Date	1	—	4	—	—

Ashok Bery

Cricket at Barnes



अच्छे बच्चे

एक बार दो बहुत प्यारे बच्चे थे। उन की मां मर गई थी। एक दिन उन के पिताजी बहुत बीमार पड़ गए। जब वह मरने लगे तो उन्होंने बच्चों के चाचा को बुलाया और अपना सारा धन और बच्चे अपने भाई को सौंप दिए। बच्चे अपने चाचा के साथ चल दिए। चाचा बड़े अच्छे थे मगर उन की चाची बड़ी खराब थी। उन की चाची बच्चों को बहुत मारती थी। एक दिन उस ने बच्चों को बहुत मार कर घर से बाहर निकाल दिया। बच्चे रोते-रोते घर से दूर चले गए। शाम को श्रीक्रिस से जब उनके चाचा आए, तो बच्चों को न देख कर बड़े दुखी हुए। उन्होंने बच्चों को बहुत ढूंढा मगर उनका कहीं पता न चला। बच्चे एक हलवाई के पास नौकरी करने लग गए। वे बड़ी मेहनत से काम करते थे। साथ ही पढ़ाई भी करते थे। बहुत साल बाद जब बच्चे बड़े हुए तो उन्होंने ने अलग से अपनी दुकान खोली। उन्होंने ने बड़ी मेहनत से काम किया। धीरे धीरे वह शहरके बड़े रईस हो गए।

उधर बच्चों के चाचा दुःख के मारे मर गए और उन की चाचीकी दशा बहुत खराब हो गई। बच्चे फिर अपनी चाची को अपने पास ले आए और बड़ी अच्छी तरह से देखभाल करने लगे। चाची को अपने किये पर बड़ा दुःख हुआ और उन को अपने बच्चों की तरह समझने लगी।

सुमन गोयल
लोअर ३ बी

चार बत्तियां

एक समय की बात है, एक बूढ़ा आदमी धूम-धूम कर ऐसे माँगता हुआ एक गली से दूसरी गली में फिर रहा था। जब वह जा रहा था उसे गुरु गोविन्द सिंह जी मिले। उन्होंने पूछा, "क्या बात है?" आदमी ने कहा, "मैं बहुत गरीब हूँ; मेरे पास कोई पैसा भी नहीं। गुरु ने कहा, "ये लो चार बत्तियां और इनमें से एक बत्ती को मत जलाना। रात को पहली बत्ती को जला कर पश्चिम की ओर जाना और जहाँ बत्ती बुझ जाये वहीं पर खोदने लग जाना। फिर दूसरी बत्ती जलाना और दक्षिण की तरफ जाना फिर उसी तरह खोदना। तीसरी जलाकर उत्तर की तरफ जाना और उसी तरह खोदना। इस तरह तुम्हें जो धन मिलेगा उसे गरीबों में बाँटना मगर याद रखना चौथी को मत जलाना। लालच अच्छा नहीं होता" तीनों बत्तियों को जलाकर उसे काफी सोना और जवाहरात मिले बूढ़े ने सोचा क्यों न मैं चौथी बत्ती को जलाकर सारा धन लूँ उसने ऐसा ही किया। जैसे ही वह खोदने लगा तो एक घर निकल आया। उस ने घर को कुंडी खोली तो देखा कि एक आदमी बैठा था। आदमी ने बूढ़े को मार डाला और भाग गया। इस लिये हमेशा याद रखो लालच कभी नहीं करना चाहिए, इस का फल बुरा होता है।

सुखरिन्दर सेखों
लोअर ३ बी

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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1966

School News

June

The general impression of June is a month of heat waves. The oldest inhabitant has not yet given it as his opinion that it was the hottest month he could ever remember, but it certainly was hot enough to ring from the most hardy and seasoned of us remarks which suggested that both tempers and constitutions were sorely tried. Nevertheless, the showers in the last fortnight of June restored both health and tempers to normality. The multitude of mosquitoes at this time suggested that they had learned to scorn the D. D. T.

The end of the month was packed with activities.

In B. D., Himalaya annexed the Inter-House Soccer Cup. They were followed by Vindhya, Nilagiri and Siwalik in that order.

In the Inter-House Badminton G. D., Nilagiri House was far and away the strongest and won the cup easily.

In our annual soccer fixtures against B.C.S. we fared badly losing to B.C.S. in both Colts and Atoms. Both matches were played at Simla. The first XI match played at Sanawar, however, ended in a draw.

The highlight of the month was the Saturday Club Show put up by Siwalik. The Siwalikans are to be congratulated on the general tone of the performance.

July

Mark reading held on the 1st July closed our academic work for the first term.

In a soccer match the Prep School XI triumphed over the Himalaya L-III team by two goals to nil.

A social in the evening brought to an end a very successful term.

July like June was a freak month. But whereas in the 2nd half of June we suffered from surfeit of rain, (although the water shortage continued unabated), in July the rain fall was scanty. The staff were able to make use of the Tennis courts during the holidays.

The term opened on July the 30th. The day was spent in unpacking. The dust bins were filled to overflowing with empty packets of biscuits.

August

The month opened with mist and rain. And the normal school routine started with the singing of the Song No. 11: "Lord behold us, with thy blessings."

August the 15th was a holiday as we were celebrating the 20th anniversary of Independent India. It was one of the wettest days. However, it was a memorable day for the servants who were entertained by the School at a variety concert, in Barne Hall.

August the 17th was a first sunny day since the school opened and so was declared as a sun-shine holiday by the Headmaster. Luckily the weather held out and the children were able to sun their bedding. The boys did a spot of labour quota on Barnes to get it ready for athletics. The resurfacing of Upper Barnes was undertaken during the holidays and the work was completed on the 24th on which day the athletic season for the boys opened.

August has been a busy month. Much had to be done in preparation for Founder's. Athletics and swimming have also occupied much of the children's time.

O. S. News

Pilot Officer Surinder Singh Cheema (49 Sqn., Air Force, C/o 99 APO): "It may surprise you to receive a letter from a very old student who hasn't had correspondence with the school before. I was in Sanawar from 1949 to 1954 and I would be grateful to know the addresses of my classmates."

Pilot Officer K. D. S. Sambyal (Officers' Mess, Air Force Station, Bakshika-Talab, Lucknow): "This letter will come to you as a surprise. I am sure you remember me as Kanwal Dev Singh and also that you used to call me to your office for extra coaching in 'English'—. I still remember the fittings in your office which you used to emphasize so much in my lessons. I was in Sanawar from 1956 to 1958."

Since a lot of time has elapsed a lot of changes have taken place. The major change being that I am now serving in the Indian Air Force. It is real fun to be high up in the sky. I am proud of Sanawar which has enabled me to attain this career.

We have a small group of three Old Sanawarians. Those being myself, T. P. Singh who was in Sanawar in the 'fourties' and one half of the 'Hundals'. We very often see Lorai, and Suri. The other half of the Hundal is in Agra. We really miss Sanawar life when we sit down and talk of the good old days, we spent with you all. Hundal is feeling a bit lazy in writing and has asked me to write a few lines to you on his behalf. Please give our regards to our 'GURUS'. Hope we can see you all during the coming Founder's.

Surjit S. Bhasin (Room No. 42, Hostel No. 1, All India Institute of Medical Sciences, Ansari Nagar New Delhi—16): "I hope you have recovered from the shock of having read my name on the cover. Yes Sir, I am very much alive and the same old Tau Jr. I have been wanting to write to you for quite some time now, but every time I managed to forget."

I am in the final Professional at the A. I. I.M.S., and hope to take my final exam in December '67. We had our Second Professional exam in May last. You'll be glad to know I stood 7th with an aggregate of 64%. The courses here are, as I am sure you are aware, rather tough and one has to put in quite a lot of work. I am also a member of the Institute Soccer, Athletics and Cricket teams.

The O. S. strength here is only two including me. The other budding doctor is Yudishter M. Bhatnagar (Siwalik). We hope to have Sidharth Desraj with us soon. Bhatnagar is in the third Semester, and due to take his first professional exam this December. Incidentally, Ravi Bhatia is a graduate of this institute.

Gurupdes and Balbir tell me that School is as fine as ever. I was hoping to come up during my summer vacation, but went to Iran to see my parents instead. I promise I'll make it for Founder's this year.

Savinder Bhasin is in Tehran. I met him when I was there last month. He remembers you all very much and sent you all his best wishes. Balbir is back from the U.K. and is now with Sene Raleigh at Asansol",

Capt. T. P. S. Chowdhary (23B, Engineer Degree Course, College of Military Engineering, Dapodi, Poona—12): "I received the July edition of the News-letter today and was rather distressed to see such a depleted column of the 'O. S. News'. It seems all the O.S. have suddenly gone underground. I felt that this was the time to pick up a pen and contribute at least something towards the O. S. column. I hope other O. S. follow suit."

I am back in C. M. E., to resume the Engineer degree course which was cancelled in September last year due to the Indo-Pak conflict. So after seeing a little bit of action, I am back here to continue my 2½ years of studying. One feels rather of trying to study hard as in school days, and definitely in trying to behave like a student. I must congratulate the... NILAGARIANS...my old house for doing so well in the games from the beginning.

At the C.M.E. we have two more old Sanawarians. They are Capt. G. S. Lamba...who now has a pretty wife also and Capt. S. S. Sandhu. I took a trip to Ahmednagar recently and met Kum Kum Batra (now Kum Kum Kapoor) who has a pretty six month daughter, Brijinder Singh, J. P. Singh and Balraj Singh Takhar. It was nice meeting such a bunch of them.

From certain intelligence source I have gathered that Vartak and Keneth Maharaj Singh are floating about in Poona. They are requested to try and contact me at C. M. E., at the earliest. And as a matter of fact, if any Sanawarian comes to Poona or decides to get into trouble in Poona and wants to get out of it he/she is most welcome to the college of Military Engineering. It'll be a pleasure meeting Old Sanawarians.

Incidentally I wonder how many know that D. J. Pradhan has become a Doctor and is trying to claim his first victim somewhere in Srinagar."

Zaffarulah Khan (467, Sahakar Nagar, Poona—9): "It has been a pretty long time since I left school and I must apologize for not writing earlier. The same regular Sanawarian excuses; lazy, busy, . . . etc., etc."

I've been too lazy to subscribe for the News-letter but have been able to 'marrow' Ravi Wadwani's copy. Wadd is studying with me in Wadia

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Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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College Poona. Tusky is learning German (and seriously too—unbelievable but true) here at the Indian Institute of German studies.

We (Wadd and I) had planned to come up for Founder's but I don't think it'll be possible because we are having our mid terminal in Oct.-Nov., and since Wadd is to appear for his final B. A. in April next, our plans have fizzled out."

Bires Bahadur, wrote before leaving the I.M.A.: "It has been quite sometime now since I last wrote to Sanawar. But that does not mean I have lost contact with the S'na events. We keep getting the latest news of S'na from various O. S. all around us, for there is no place on earth where one cannot find an O. S.

Well Sir, we all (I mean the O. S.) do get to see each other quite often and when we don't have a new one we go over the old news once again."

Lt. A. S. Poonia (H. Q. 2 M. & N. Div., C/o 99 A. P. O.) "Thanks for the News-letter. It was so good to hear from Sanawar. I read the News-letter over again till I could rattle off pieces by heart.

By the way, sir, I wonder if you could tell Virk (G. S.) that 'every letter deserves a reply'. I think he'd understand! I guess he is somewhere in your area. I got a letter from Satish Gautam (he is some where beyond Simla)—says, he hopes to make it for Founder's this year. I just learnt a few days back that another O. S. Major J. M. S. Hatter is also somewhere around here. Haven't met him so far but I am looking forward eagerly to do so."

Miss Nancy Cooper (Herne Lodge, Happy Valley, Mussoorie, U. P.): "I was most interested in getting from Meera Badhwar a copy of the 1964, Sanawarian and also getting a copy of the Sanawar, News-letter. My mother Mrs L. B. Cooper worked in Sanawar from 1922 to 1935; then again did a spell in running the hospital food arrangements and for Mr. Carter when he was Principal. My brother Syd and I were in Sanawar—,he from 1922 to 1928 and I from 1922 to 1930. My last visit to Sanawar was in 1951.

After leaving Sanawar I took my teacher's diploma in St. Bede's College. Then I taught for few years in Cainville House School. Since 1938 I have been teaching in the Karachi Grammar School, West Pakistan. K. G. S. and the C. M. S. High school were also founded in 1847 so we share with Sanawar the distinction of being the oldest established schools in this sub-continent. I am up here on holiday, have no difficulty in coming across as I have a British Passport. Incidentally, my grandfather was educated in Sanawar in 1852! I keep in touch with the Carters, Mrs. Tilley, Miss White and Miss E. Weddele. My

freinds, the Woods in N. Z. arranged a meeting of folks from overseas for Horace Mc Carthy and his band, a good time was had by all. Meera Badhwar told me all about her recent visit to Sanawar and showed me many excellent post cards. I hope to visit the old haunts again sometime! Next year, I am going on a world tour so I will probably come in 1968.

Wishing the School all continued success. It is grand to know the old traditions have been maintained and the school is going from strength to strength.

Inter-House Tennis

A few showers of rain which brought down the temperature appreciably caused us to postpone our tennis matches for a day or two.

The first match was played at 4-15 p. m. on Wednesday 22nd June. The results of most of the matches were as anticipated by the spectators. The Vindhya team, (Mala and Sudipta) was far and away the strongest and most experienced so quite naturally won all their matches without much opposition. The biggest surprise, however, came when Nilagiri played Siwalik. The Siwalik team was undoubtedly the better of the two but Sukhjinder having double faulted throughout the first game became thoroughly unnerved, was not able to recover any semblence of confidence and consequently Siwalik lost their match. The totally inexperienced Himalayan team put up a good show particularly against Siwalik.

I noticed that the services of almost all the players were rather shaky; games being lost because of this. Mala Khanna, Sudipta Dutta and Ambika Devi were the only ones who were confident of the services.

It is needless to mention that Mala Khanna who has won the Scanlon Tournament for three years was the most outstanding player. Timki Singh Nilagiri, deserves mention. Although a novice at the game, she played with courage and determination.

On the whole, the matches were rather dull with little competition for Vindhya who came first with 6 points, Nilagiri was second with 4 points, Siwalik third with 2 points and Himalaya fourth with 0 point. The general standard of tennis in Sanawar has deteriorated a great deal.

Deepali Sharma

Inter-House Badminton

The cheering and screaming slowly died down, as the referee held up his hand for silence. Gaskell Hall was packed to its utmost capacity with girls, who were eagerly awaiting the commencement of the Inter-House Badminton Tournament.

The first match was between Gita Sahni (Siwalik) and Chingpy (Nilagiri). Chingpy being the superior player won easily. The score being 11—0, 11—3. Next match was between Nilagiri and Himalaya Doubles. The Himalaya team beat Nilagiri 15—11, 15—7.

After a short interval, the match between the Siwalik and Vindhya Doubles teams commenced. Siwalik took an early lead but the plucky Vindhya made a gallant effort and won the first game 15—13. Siwalikans after being shocked by the supposedly weaker team played very hard and won the next two games easily. The scores being 15—4, 15—5. The next match between Chingpy and Arveen of Himalaya was totally one sided. Chingpy won easily. In the other Single's match between Jugvinder, Vindhya and Gita, Siwalik, Jugvinder proved superior. The Nilagiri versus Siwalik Doubles, was the last match for the day. The Siwalik team proved to be better and won 15—5, 15—9.

On the final day the first match was played between Jugvinder and Arveen. Jugvinder proved too good for Arveen and won the match without conceding a point. The Vindhya vs. Nilagiri Doubles match was interesting indeed. Vindhya won the first game (15—10). The Nilagarians, determined to win, for their getting the cup depended on this match doubled their effort and won the next two games, 17—15 and 15—3 to win the match. The match between Siwalik and Himalaya Doubles was also well contested. Himalaya, however, proved stronger winning the match 15—7, 15—12.

Chingpy's skilful game won her another match, this time against Jugvinder whom she beat 11—1, 11—5. The next match was between Arveen and Gita, in which Arveen won the first game 11—1, the second game, however, was more interesting and extremely close. Geeta won this game. She also won the third game to win the match.

The last match of the Tournament was between the Vindhya and Himalaya Doubles. The superiority of the latter was quite evident as indicated by the score; 15—1, 15—8.

Amid applause and cheers, Chingpy, (undoubtedly the best player), the Nilagiri House captain, received the cup from Miss Kirpal. Congratulations!

Siwalik and Himalaya together came second and Vindhya was left holding the wooden spoon.

Ritu Singh

The Siwalik House Show

The appearance of the announcer marked the end of our wait for the Siwalik House Show.

The first item was 'The Boatmen's Dance' performed by the juniors in traditional boatmen's costume. This dance was supposed to depict the rowing of a boat and the overall performance was good though the performers tended to make mistakes.

This was followed by 'Shrita Kamala' a dance based on 'Geet Govind' by Jaydeva. The girls who performed this dance, Anita Nath and Sukhjinder Gill, displayed great talent and they danced extremely gracefully.

The Siwalikan Racketeers then entertained us with two tunes 'Java' and 'Baby Beetle Walk' which were well appreciated by the audience. Y. P. Dass deserves mention for his performance on the trumpet.

The next item was an English skit, 'Never a Clue', directed by Rita Singha and Arjun Rastogi. In this the curtain opens to reveal a birthday party in progress. The children play a game called 'Murder' which develops into real life game when a burglar enters the house. A policeman, looking for the burglar, also comes into the house and eventually finds the burglar hiding in a cupboard and arrests him. This skit was very well-done when judged from appropriate standards.

This was followed by the 'Newcomers' (a girl's bands) who entertained us with two songs, 'All my Loving' and "Don't Bother Me". Ambika Devi played the drums, Ritu Singh played the maracas while Anita Nath, Kusum Das and Sudha Stokes sang. The item was certainly entertaining as it provided a change—Band in Sanawar being the monopoly of the boys.

The next item 'Casual Leave' was a one act Hindi play. R.K. Raizada acted his part as Professor very well. Rekha Kashyap and R.S. Gujral deserve special mention for their performance as the Prof's wife and neighbour respectively. S.S. Kadan provided the humour. In this play the Professor is writing a story which has to be posted to the publishers the same day, so he writes to the Principal of his college pleading high fever and requesting a day's casual leave. His neighbours Ranbir Singh (Gujral) and Prof. Samuel (S.S. Kadan) learning that he has fever come to meet him and consequently move off to fetch doctors. One returns with a medicine while the other brings a compounder to give him an injection. In these circumstances the Prof. reveals his lie and as his enraged neighbours leave he develops high fever and the curtain closes on a frantic wife calling in vain for Doctor Sakhuja.

The item which followed brought loud applause from the audience. This was because Sanawar's popular mouth-organist was at work. The tunes he played, "Red River Vally" and two other certainly deserved the applause they received.

The last item was easily the highlight of the evening. This was an English play in two acts by Agatha Christie. The scene opens in a guest house managed by Mr. and Mrs. Ralston. Among the guests was a notable woman magistrate (Mrs. Boyle) who had presided over a case of a homicidal maniac; who pretended to be a police officer investigating a crime, put in a touch of suspense as after the murder he was the only one not suspected by the audience as being the murderer. The audience all the time suspected Christopher Wren a harmless youngster who was mentally retarded, to be murderer. Eventually the policeman turns out to be the murderer and the climax is reached when his attempt to murder Mrs. Ralston fails. The lighting effect added to the suspense of the play. Sanjiv Stokes played his part of the homicidal maniac magnificently. Sangram Singh as Mr. Ralston and Gurparveen as Mrs. Ralston put up a commendable performance. Hamir Ratanji as Christopher Wren and Mukesh Sehgal as the polite Frenchman also deserve mention.

This play was a fitting end to an excellent performance by Siwalik House.

Sanjiv Sinha

Third Meeting of the senior English Durrant Society—24th June, 1966

Except for the noise produced by the rain, thundering on the Reading Room roof, there was no hitch in the meeting and it was fairly successful. The trouble with our debate lies in the audience for even the salient facts about debating are completely unknown to Sanawarian boys and girls. They are repeatedly told to vote for better argument but, on the contrary, they raise their hands in favour of their friends or the motion which they believe to be correct. Thus the whole aim of debating is lost and the debaters can quite rightly preconceive the results.

The three topics chosen to be debated upon: Games are not for thinkers; Indian dancing requires vigorous exercise and co-ordination of movements—it should be made compulsory for boys; Sanawarians should move with the modern trend—drainpipes should be allowed; were all topics that ought to have proved interesting but again, the arguments have an effect on only a few of the audience.

Ashok Saxena, Sunita Oberoi, Amar Talwar, Vijay Singh and Lalit R. Joshi, were the main speakers respectively. There were also a number of floor speakers out of whom Kiran Samal, Vijay Singh, Deepali Sharma and Rita Singha spoke well. Some

of the speakers referred to staff members, film actors and the like giving the meeting humorous touch. A few debaters however, became so engrossed in their speeches that they kept on debating making the audience quite sleepy. Still, one learns from one's mistakes. The next debate therefore should be of a higher level.

The final result showed that the motion 'Games are not for thinkers' lost by a few votes; the motion, Indian dancing should be made compulsory for boys', lost for there were more boys than girls and last topic, 'Sanawarians should be allowed to wear drainpipes' won—for teenagers all think alike.

Sunita Oberoi

Soccer vs The B. C. S.

The XI

As the time for the match drew nearer, the hillside overlooking Barne field bloomed with clusters of girls and boys in blue and grey. The keen spectators grew silent as the whistle blew at the 3-30 p.m. The rival captains Sharma (B. C. S.) and Cheema (S'na) moved out for the toss amidst loud cheering. On winning the toss, B. C. S. selected the Butchery end of the field.

S'na started the game rather shakily, with the forwards finding it difficult to control the ball. On the other hand, the visitors succeeded in controlling the ball and broke through our defences. Within 6 minutes of the first half B. C. S. scored its first goal through a corner centered well and headed by Goyal.

After this score on the part of B.C.S. Sanawarians exerted themselves to the utmost and put on a desperate fight. Both teams which were equally matched played in brilliant style. The pace of the game became faster and the heading, dribbling and passing of the ball improved as the game wore on. More than once, the ball came so dangerously near one or the other goal line, that the crowd was frequently held in suspense or would rent the sky with shouts. The goalkeepers deserve mention because they always saved the situation by their skilful collecting of the ball and their long accurate punts.

In the second half Virinder scored the equaliser which made the players open up with fresh vigour and determination. Each team determined to prove their superiority played a desperate and fast game.

S'na used the right out, Dharamvir very often as he could centre very well. Bhatia as right half and Pannu as a back played a good game.

No more goals were scored, because both sides especially Sanawar lacked the necessary finishing power to score the goal.

The match concluded in a draw.

T. Vunglallian.

The Colts

After the very heavy shower which washed out half the Atoms match, the weather lifted and the Colts match was played without rain though the ground on one side was still somewhat slushy.

The two skippers, K. S. Rajput and P.P.S. Gill of Sanawar and B. C. S. respectively led their teams in. After giving a few instructions, the referee Mr. Advani, checked the players boots and then tossed the coin. Rajput lost the toss and B. C. S. having chosen the side, Sanawar started the game. Within the very first thirty seconds Moitra, who received a very good centre from Sidhu, neatly pushed the ball past the backs and beat the B. C. S. goalkeeper with a well-placed shot.

It was a splendid beginning with precise and well-coordinated passing which left the B. C. S. players gaping. This splendid exercise in passing might have carried on but for the fact that the Sanawar colts (all under 5' 4") appeared like midgets among the tall hefty and strong Cottonians who through a misunderstanding did not apply the height rule. It was, therefore about five minutes later that the B.C.S. forwards outran and outplayed our half backs and backs and beat Kadan, our goalkeeper, who gallantly tried to save a very hard shot from within the goal area.

The score being equal the game was taken up with renewed vigour on both sides, but the B. C. S. players soon found out that they could kick harder and run faster than the Sanawarians. Encouraged by this the B. C. S. forwards pressed continuously and soon after they shot another goal in spite of the efforts of our backs Sharma and Bhagat who tried their best to clear the ball.

The game continued with very tough exchanges. Sanawarians tried again and again their ground passing and not a few times penetrated through the B. C. S. defence, but in their final attack they were invariably thwarted by the B. C. S. stalwarts. The B. C. S. players on the other hand, had opportunities of converting into goals almost all their attacks and the score at haltime was 4—1 in B.C.S.'s favour.

Refreshed by a cool drink and encouraged by Mr. Fusté the Sanawarians stuck to the School motto, "NEVER GIVE IN", and made bold and determined attempts to score. In spite of the Sanawarian handicap in size and strength the game was never 'one-sided'. It was, indeed, a very exciting match played with courage and vigour by the Sanawarians who never showed any sign of being discouraged even when the score stood at 9—1.

When the match came to an end Cottonians gave us a warm hand as we approached the pavilion. In the forward line Rajput, Moitra and Satinder

played well. Khurana and Gujral deserve great credit for their excellent tackling and passing. The whole team needs to be congratulated for their unswerving courage specially if we consider that they were handled rather roughly by their opponents. In spite of the result, therefore, I feel that the School should be proud of them.

Roop Khanna

The Atoms

The Match which was played in B. C. S. on Sunday, the 26th June, 1966 started at 8-50 a. m. Before the start of the match Mankotia and Bagchi from B. C. S. and Sanawar respectively, went in for the toss. Mankotia won and chose the better side.

The game started with Bagchi passing the ball to the right inner, Sidhu who tried to pass it to the left inner but the B. C. S. forwards blocked the ball and with a series of short passes brought the ball near the Sanawar's penalty area. The right out getting possession of the ball tried a long shot which went out.

After the first onrush the game settled to quick and spirited exchanges on both sides. But B. C. S. passing proved superior and ten minutes after the game had started, Mankotia passed to the right inner who returned the ball from where Mankotia took a shot which resulted in a goal for B.C.S.

After the goal the B. C. S. slackened a little and the Sanawarian forwards taking the ball passed forward and got a few chances of shooting but the B.C.S. goalkeeper managed to effect good saves. On one occasion Sidhu tried a drop-shot and he nearly succeeded but the ball struck the post and went out.

Soon after the B.C.S. forwards forced a corner and as a result of the scramble that followed the ball rolled into the Sanawar's goal, increasing the B. C. S. lead to 2—0.

A short while after the restart it began to rain very heavily. The ball became heavy and the water in the field made long shots out of the question. In this condition the match went on, both sides having chances of scoring but only one of B.C.S.'s attempts resulted in a goal. When the final whistle blew, most of the play ground resembled a pool. Thus the match ended with B. C. S. looking very cheerful though drenched and the Sanawarians looking gloomy and drenched. The score was 3—0 in favour of B. C. S.

The Sanawarians played a very spirited game, but besides being unlucky in their shooting they were out classed by the B.C.S. Atoms who played an intelligent game.

R. Mehta.

॥ हा! हन्त ॥

२१ अगस्त को हमारे स्कूल के एक कर्मचारी का स्वर्गवास हो गया। उस बेचारे का नाम श्री देवीराम था। वह अभी अधिक बुढ़ा नहीं हुआ था। उसको बद्धिमी हो गई थी। वह अपने इलाज के लिए पंजाब की राजधानी चंडीगढ़ के प्रसिद्ध अस्पताल में गया लेकिन वहाँ डॉक्टर लोग भी उसका इलाज न कर सके। उसके पेट में बहुत पानी भर गया था। उसके यकृत (liver) ने काम करना बंद कर दिया था। निराश होकर वह फिर वापिस आगया।

उसने चोदह साल की उम्र से स्कूल की नौकरी शुरू कर दी थी। तब से आज तक स्कूल की सेवा करता रहा। वह स्टेज-आर्ट का पूरा जानकार था। कभी कभी उसने बिना खाना खाए भी दिन रात हमारे हाउस ड्रामा के लिए स्टेज को सजाया।

अपने पीछे वह अपने जवान बेटे को स्कूल की सेवा में छोड़ गया है। हम सब स्कूल के बच्चे, अध्यापक और स्कूल कर्मचारी भगवान से उसकी आत्म शांति के लिये प्रार्थना करते हैं।

हरदीपक—लोअर ३-ए

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To be continued

Editors Note

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THE SANAWAR  NEWS-LETTER

The crest features a crown at the top, a shield with a cross and two faces, and a banner at the bottom that reads 'NEVER GIVE IN'.

No. 114

1st October

1966

School News

August

The Swimming Sports were held on the 27th. Nilagiri House (B.D.) as expected won the cup easily. The Nilagarians must have established a record as they have kept this cup since 1956. In (G.D.) the competition was more close and the cup was shared by Vindhya and Siwalik.

September

This month was, as usual, a busy month. Much had to be done in preparation for Founder's. Athletics occupied much of the children's time. The fruits of our efforts will be evident in the next few days.

The weather has been good though the monsoon appeared to be in the vicinity throughout the month. Only on a comparatively few occasions were we subjected to storms. The result was there was little or no interference with our outdoor training.

Mrs. Williamson and Miss Dass are the new Assistant Matrons in the Prep School. To both of them we extend a very warm welcome.

O. S. News

Pravin Shah (P. O. Box 376, Thika, Republic of Kenya, E. Africa.): "I have been meaning to write to you for a long time. It took the Sanawar News-letter to force me to take my pen and scribble a few lines.

I am now doing my 'A' level in Chemistry, Biology and Physics and am glad to say that I am doing well in all except Physics. This I owe to my Maths. I am sure Maths in the sixth form would have been helpful.

I am making an appeal to the 1965 sixth formers to write to a poor lone lad in Africa.

When I came home for my holidays my Dad told me that he had received the Sanawar News-letters. I got out of bed and turned the whole room upside down to lay my hands on it. So keep sending it."

Iqbal and Inderjit (Grewal) paid us a short visit in August. "It was a sheer delight to be met the way we were met after all these long, long years. I personally shall not forget our few brief hours spent in an atmosphere of memories and echoes of days gone by. Perhaps one even gets a little sentimental."

Rajiv Bali is now in the I.I.T. in Kharagpur where he is studying Architecture. He is under the wing of Dinesh Srivastava who is in the same Hall.

Bikram Khanna (C-137 Defence Colony, N. Delhi.) wrote to ask about admissions. The young daughter is to become a Sanawarian from next year. How the years pass! It was but yesterday that Bikram himself was here.

Gurdip Singh Kalyana (Hi-Bred (India) Ltd., Gernally Kothi, Karnal) spent some time in Kasauli with Toni, and daughter Tanu, but I missed seeing him when he came across. Gurdip's Poultry business is taking on an All India Character, and is going from strength to strength. Sanawar sends him greetings and good wishes for continued success. Devinder is still in America and is expected back some time in February '67.

The twins, sad to record have different addresses for the first time in twenty years. Inderdaljit can be contacted at the Air Force Station in Lucknow. Manharjit is somewhere on the border.

Capt. A.S. Poonia (H.Q. 2nd Mtn. Div., C/o 99 A.P.O.) has met Major J.M.S. Hatter and tells me that there is some hope of 'Tich' visiting Sanawar. That will be the day. The last time I saw him was when he brought up a Punjab University Cricket Team to Sanawar in '53 or '54. Poonia has also met Major A.S. Chonkar (96 Mtn. Regt., C/o 99 A.P.O.), and hopes to bump into Birinder Singh (Khut) soon.

T.C. Kemp

Married

Sachdev Bala and Gurcharan S. Grewal
at Ranjit Pura, (Rupar). On 4th September.

Sarvadaman Chatrath and Indira
at Amritsar. On 8th September.

Radha Taneja and Vijay Mehta
at Delhi. On 23rd September.

Inter-House Swimming—Girls.

The pool looked cool and inviting, as both swimmers and spectators made their way towards it. The sky promised to hold, even though the dark clouds plotting a storm did threaten once or twice. The competition opened with the respective houses marching behind their flags, past the Headmaster, who took the salute.

In the first event for the Girls' (1 length under 11), there were only two competitors. Jyotshna (Siwalik) who was the winner and Gurbaksh. This was followed by the Girls' Under 13 group. Here, newcomer Anjali (Siwalik) astonished everyone with her excellent speed, and secured the first place with ease.

There was a lot more competition in the event (Girls' Under 15). Anita Dass (Siwalik) was first, followed closely behind by Preeti Khanna. Timki Singh (Nilagiri), was first in the Opens Group. Chingpi (Nilagiri), broke, the record for the Novices, the timing now being 8.6 seconds.

In the Girls' two lengths, (Under 13, 15 and Opens), Anjali, Anita and Timki respectively were again successful.

The Girls' House Relay proved to be very exciting, as there was close competition between Siwalik and Vindhya for the cup. Vindhya's were all out to win, for sharing the cup. Siwalik took the lead, but due to an unfortunate accident, could not maintain it. Vindhya won the relay.

Thus, Vindhya and Siwalik tied for the cup, with 18 points each, followed by Nilagiri (15 points), Himalaya being last with 6 points.

I regret to say, that the standard of swimming in Sanawar among the girls is gradually deteriorating.

Ritu Singh.

Inter-House Swimming—Boys.

The Inter-House Swimming competition was held on Saturday the 27th August. It was cloudy as the boys and girls began to occupy the banks of the swimming pool. The march-past took place at exactly 3-00 p.m. The Headmaster took the salute.

The first event was the boys' U-11, one length, which was won by R. Kadan (S) in 18.6 seconds. The next event, U-13's one length, was well contested and A. Lamba (N) finished first in 17.9 seconds. This was followed by the U-15's one length in which Pradeep Singh (V) came first, with ease, in 12.4 seconds. The Opens one length was a very exciting event. S. Patel (N) came first in 10.9 seconds.

This was followed by the girls' one length events and then came the boys' two lengths U-11's. In this event Kieth Puri (V) just beat R. Kadan (S) in 42.2 seconds. In the U-13's two lengths A. Kalia (N) triumphed with a timing of 39 seconds. The U-15's and Open's 3 lengths were won by Pradeep Singh and S. Patel respectively. The former's timing was 47.5 seconds and the latter's 39.5.

Then came the girl's two length's events, followed by the boys' diving. The U-11's and U-13's diving went to Kieth Puri (V) and R. Chanchani (S) respectively. A. Rai won the U-15's diving with 3 very graceful dives. The Opens diving went to Dilbagh Singh who performed his backward dive very well. It provided quite a change from the normal forward dives.

The House Relays were won in the U-II's and U-13's by Siwalik House. Vindhya excelled in the U-15's House relay. Nilagiri were first in Opens relay with the timing of 46.4 seconds.

This year Nilagiri were the Cock-House in swimming for the nth. year in succession. The House points were as follows:—

Nilagiri	78	I
Vindhya	43	II
Siwalik	39	III
Himalaya	21	IV

Mrs. Som Dutt gave away the prizes.

Sanjay Sinha

A Hike to Remember

"We will take the Dal!"

". We well won't!"

"I say will!"

"We won't!!"

Boys, Boys what's the idea? We shan't take the 'Dal', thundered the easy going, awe inspiring leader of our hike. His decision was final and so we took out the 'Dal' packets. Each one of us had to carry eight tins, a packet each of rice, sugar and tea leaves.

After completing all our packing, leaving the clothes that we were to wear the next day, we went to sleep at 11-30 p. m., only to be awakened by a knock on the door of the sixth form room. "उठ जाओ साहब, दो बज गये", thundered the chowkidar. He was instructed by Mr. Sikund to wake us up at that hour. With an alacrity rarely seen when getting up for P. T. or the morning Prep we jumped out of our beds and got dressed. Dressing up was quite easy as we merely had to transfer ourselves from the night pyjamas into our travelling kit. None of us could wash or brush up as there was no water in the bath house. Mr. Sikund was in the dormitory by 2-30 a. m. and had to hurry quite a few of the Upper fifths to pack up. Packing accomplished we left the pavement by 2-45 a. m. to pick up Mr. Jalota from Stone View. As we walked towards the Moti's Corner we ate our breakfast which consisted of boiled eggs and bread. Thus commenced our memorable hike.

With in the hour we were at the Dharampore railway station. On enquiring we found out that our train was late and we had to wait for nearly two hours. We busied ourselves in weighing our rucksacks, (the weight ranged from 30 to 38 lbs.), while Mr. Sikund bought the tickets. The waiting room was opened for us and we lay on the floor and rested awhile. At 5-00 a. m. we were woken up and treated to nice hot cup of tea in one of the shops above the railway station. The train arrived at about 5-30 we piled into the different compartments. The train moved slowly and the journey was uneventful. At 9-45 a. m. we reached Simla and made a bee-line for the bus stand. Messrs Sikund and Jalota stayed on to buy tickets while we went into town to have a bite somewhere.

At 11-30 we piled into the Himachal transport bus and were on our way to Jubbal. The bus moved slowly till Dhali, a small town six miles away from Simla. There we stopped for a long time. A little later the bus carrying the Himalayans arrived and we were able to say hullo to them. They were on their way to Narkanda. While we waited for the

driver to come we refreshed ourselves with a cold drink. At 12-15 the driver came back, we cursed him for delaying us. Perhaps he had heard our uncomplimentary remarks or perhaps he had been hitting the bottle hard, at any rate he made up for the time lost by going at a suicidal rate all the way to Theog. We nearly had accident twice on the way and Peter would always do the thumbs up The reason for all this was that we were thirteen in the party— (all came back alive thus proving the old saying, unlucky thirteen—to be incorrect.) From Theog we took the bridle path to Jubbal. The road was narrow and bumpy. It was all down hill to Chella and we reached this little village at about 1-30 p. m. We were covered with dust. Some of the boys had a wash in the stream near by Peter. Bhupinder and myself had our lunch at a cheap restaurant, while the rest of the party was content with a cup of tea. After Chella there was a continuous climb to Khara Pather. The going was very slow. We reached Kotkhai, another picturesque village at 3-00 p. m., here a lot of labourers piled into the bus which was now filled to overflowing. The road was worse than before and the nine miles to Khara Pather (9,500') took two hours. We were now quite tired of the bus journey and so had decided to break journey at Khara Pather instead of going on to Jubbal. On reaching Khara Pather Mr. Sikund went to take stock of the accommodation available and discovered that we will have to sleep with a whole lot of animals. This coupled with the Mt. Kuper having no snow made us change our mind and we continued with our bus travel to Jubbal. We reached the destination at about 7-00 p. m. and shouldered our rucksacks for the third time and made our way to the rest house. We were given the largest suite of rooms and chowkidar too was a nice fellow. He made rice and pea curry for supper which was followed by a hot cup of tea. We were so tired after the bus journey that no sooner our heads hit the pillows (?) we were fast asleep.

Jubbal is a small town and was the capital of the erstwhile state of the same name. It has the touch of the modern and the ancient India. This is reflected even in the Palace belonging to the Maharaja. The palace lies in the centre of the town and we were taken round it through the kindness of the S.H.O. Jubbal. We were amazed by the wood work and the bath rooms in the palace. The caretaker told us that each bath room in the palace cost about Rs. 35,000. In the middle of the courtyard in the palace was the state treasury. The people are generally well off in this area as the land is suited for the cultivation of apple.

At 12-00 noon we left for Hotkoti. We had hardly walked a mile when the S.H.O. accompanying us stopped a truck laden with timber and we piled into it the journey was full of hazards and we were

clinging on to dear life and cursing ourselves for not having walked. The road was narrow and dusty and at one place where we had to cross another truck moving in the opposite direction the things appeared very gloomy indeed. But the expert handling of the trucks by the two drivers enabled the crossing. After staying on top of the truck for more than an hour we reached Hatkoti and when we got down from the truck we breathed a sigh of relief that we were alive and in one piece.

Hatkoti is a small village on the right bank of the famous Pabar river—the home of the trout—is the confluence of the old and new attractions. The village reminds us of the lost glory that it once had and the reminiscences which still attract hundreds of visitors every year.

Situated at the juncture bifurcating Pabar valley at a distance of 60 miles from Simla many a legend grow around the Durga Temple, supposed to have been built by Pandavs. The huge cistern tied with iron chains has an interesting tale to reveal. One of the twin cisterns which were placed just outside the inner temple entrance door, on some magnetic attraction, voluntarily rolled over to the river and remained untraced. Lest the other should also encounter this misadventure, the pujaris have tied it up with an iron chain and it lies there for the posterity for 'darshan.'

We too had the 'darshan' of the famous statue of Goddess Durga and were happier by this visit. In fact I think it was because of this we did not encounter any misadventure in the remaining days of our hike.

At Hatkoti, roads bifurcate for Rohru on one side and Arakot on the other. On way to Arakot lies the famous trek to Chakrata.

With the plantation of apples, the valley is blooming with new life and I think with in a decade will stand atop in rich fruit.

Having explored this little village we arrived back at the rest house where we had planned to stay for the night. We were informed by the S.H.O., our escort that he had arranged for a lift to Rohru in a truck going that way. In spite of our entreaties that we intend walking along the river, fishing, we were unable to persuade him and accepted the offer of lift. We thanked the S. H. O. profusely, he had been extremely kind and helpful to us. We got into the truck only to get down a few furlongs from Hatkoti to clear a land slide on the road. A large rock was blocking the road and even the dynamite was able to do very little with it. But being Sanawarians, we were not going to give up and so all of us lent a hand in breaking the rock with hammer and later helping to roll it over into the river down below.

This work was accomplished with in an hour and so we were on our way to Rohru in the truck filled with bags of chillies. The driver pressed on the accelerator and we were really moving. However, we were very happy to reach Rohru in the evening. As we got down from the truck we decided not to go back the same way by bus as it was dangerous in the extreme. We shouldered our Rucksacks and moved towards the rest house which we found to be comfortable as it was equipped with every modern convenience. We left our packs and made our way slowly towards the town which we found to be very dirty and expensive. Since we were famished, not having eaten anything after breakfast and that was at 9 in the morning we settled down to a gargantum meal of sweets and tea in a shop which was one mass of house flies. The only rewarding thing about the place was the Pabar river.

After having filled our bellies we returned to the rest house only to find the chowkidar very unhelpful. We collected the utensils from him. The utensils were dirty . . . and there was no water in the taps; the pipe line having been cut by the villagers some distance away. The chowkidar will not do anything about the water so Vijay Singh and I went down to the river to wash the utensils and filled them up with water and brought them up. This proved to be rather tiresome. In the meantime Mr. Sikund went to the Police station to see the S. H. O., he too like the S. H. O. in Jubbal was very helpful and had the water supply restored and also fired up the chowkidar for not looking after us. The S. H. O's. were very helpful, for this we are grateful to Thakur Gangbir Singh, Supt. of Police, H. P., who had instructed these people to look after us. Dinner consisted of boiled rice, peas and fried potatoes and was the best we had had for sometime and the cooks viz., Vijay Singh and I were praised for this effort by the rest of the party. The cleaning up was completed by about 11-00 p. m. after which we talked a while reminiscing about the happenings of the last two days and minutes later must have been dead to the world as we had had a very tiring day.

Early next morning Peter, Ghosh, Sekhon and Mr. Sikund went down to the river fishing. The rest of us got up rather late. Vijay made hot tea and we had a hearty breakfast of tea and parathas; the parathas were obtained from the market. Breakfast over we went down to the river, some boys swam, others washed their clothes and the rest just lazed around. The water in the river was icy cold. That explains the presence of 'Trout Fish', this particular species can only survive in a snow fed stream.

In the afternoon Mr. Verma, incharge of the fisheries department met us and after giving us a licence for fishing and also an expert angler, we were on our way upstream. Peter and Mr. Sikund were

the two keen fishermen in the party with Mr. Jalota having an occasional cast. The fishermen were suitably rewarded as they caught one fish after another thanks to the angler who was with us and was taking us to the right pools. To my surprise even the new anglers, Mr. Sikund and Peter found ample game here. We had a celebration that night with a topping dinner consisting of fried 'Trout'; (tasted by quite a few for the first time) sausages, fried tomatoes and chips followed by a nice refreshing hot cup of tea.

The next day was very much similar to the previous one so all except Mr. Sikund and Peter were getting bored. These two were planning to trek along the river to Seema and Chirgaon some nine miles upstream but later changed their mind. I believe Seema and Chirgaon are also good spots for fishing. At Chirgaon there is the hatchery and we were explained the working of it by Mr. Verma. He also enlightened us about the habitat of this particular species of fish.

In the evening when Mr. Sikund and Peter returned with just two fish between them they were persuaded to leave Rohru. So early next morning on an empty stomach we left for Khadralla. The first few miles were pretty easy but when we left the road the going became stiffer as we had to walk practically at an inclination of 45 degrees. Having lost our way a couple of times we eventually arrived at the village of Bachla at about 10-00 a. m. The distance between Rohru and Bachla according to the villagers was only six miles and we took nearly five hours to complete it with only one stop on the way near a stream to have a little 'baked been and pineapple' for energy. We arrived in Bachla with our reserves pretty low and completely exhausted due to heat and lack of food. We lay down to rest while Mr. Sikund and Vijay got busy making tea. Our camera man Mr. Jalota got busy taking photographs which included the photographs of the village belles filling water from a spring. There were some very attractive ones. The tea tasted foul, but beggars on this occasion could not be choosers so we had to be contented with what we got. It certainly refreshed us and with in the hour we were in a position to move on. We lost the way two or three times and had to be put on the right track by the villagers we came across. Eighteen miles to Khadralla seemed very long and tiring. We passed through some very dense lush green deodar forests, singing streams and emerald meadows; in those moments of ecstasy we momentarily forgot our fatigue. The last two miles to Khadralla were the toughest as our tired legs almost refused to do the steep climb. It was sheer will power which made us get to the top with myself in the lead and Messrs Sikund and Jalota bringing up the rear. We immediately raided a shop and ate packet after packet of biscuits. Having revived ourselves a little we walked further to a tea shop and

practically emptied out all the eatables there. The proprietor must have thought this to be one of his lucky days as he must have got richer by quite a few rupees. Khadralla is a small village at the height of 10,000 ft. It is surrounded by eternal snows, stately deodars and one can relax in a comfortable rest house. For a person wishing to get away from the monotony of routine chores, Khadralla is the place. For the lovers of nature it is a paradise.

It was nearly six and Peter had not arrived. We had left him at Rohru to come on a horse as he had developed foot rot. The horse had been very kindly arranged by the D. F. O., Rohru. We were happy to see him when he arrived a little later and then we decided to move on to Baggi another little village seven miles away. The tea and sweets had revived our spirits and also the fact that we were walking without our packs, Mr. Sikund having hired three porters to carry our rucksacks. We made a fairly good time in doing these seven miles. After leaving our things in the rest house we returned to a small restaurant to have our supper. Ghosh unable to sit due to over exhaustion rested in the Dak Bungalow while the rest gorged themselves well and truly. It was bitterly cold at night and we had to hire blankets from the chowkidar to keep warm. Baggi is a little village at the height of 9,500 ft. with plenty of apple orchards. Unfortunately we went into the area rich in this fruit at the wrong time. Baggi like Khadralla also commands a good view of the snows.

Early next morning that is at about 9-00 a. m. M. I. was held for those whose feet needed attending too. Quite a few boys had blisters due to an arduous trudge of over thirty miles in one day. After a wash and brush up we went into the tea shop for breakfast and had a taste of egg after several days. It was one of the finest breakfast we had had for days. By 10-30 we were ready to leave for Narkanda our halt for the day. Karamvir, Sekhon and I walking at a very fast pace left the others behind. Vijay kept pace with Peter the latter was unable to make good speed as he had blisters on his feet. Jagdish Singh Gill and Ghosh were finding the going tough. The bridle path was the worst we had walked on. The inclination was nearly sixty degrees and one could not help but roll down. The path was very soft and offered little resistance and because of the inclination the angle of slope was large and therefore, $W \sin \theta$, the force pulling us down was large. Vijay the expert mountaineer in the group had to help quite a few of us to come down. At the foot of the slope was a cosy tea shop. We refreshed ourselves with a glass of tea and bun, then moved on to Narkanda. The road was flat and so we made good speed and were in Narkanda by 3-00 p.m. The walk from Baggi to Narkanda was shady as the place abounds in thick forest. We entered the five set rest house but were unfortunately given only one set and

so thirteen of us had to make do in one and a half rooms. It certainly was a squeeze. The rest house had all the modern conveniences including geasers, so we decided to have bath; for some of us it was the first since we left school. Some of the boys surveyed the town, the inhabitants of which are mostly Tibetans. The chowkidar in this rest house was also a pleasant bloke he made us a delicious cup of hot tea and then gave us a nice supper a little later. Mr. Sikund treated us to lovely fresh 'Cherries.'

Narkanda is known for its natural scenery which greets one at every turn with a new panorama. From Narkanda one can climb quite a few snow clad peaks ranging from 16,000 to 21,000 ft; some of them virgin. This is a challenge to the Sanawarians and I hope quite a few will accept it.

We were disappointed for we could not climb the 11,000 ft. Hattu Peak as we had to leave for Simla early next morning, at 7-00 a.m. to be precise; there being only one frequency of bus service between Narkanda and Simla. On the way we passed through picturesque scenery and the towns of Matiana and Theog. We reached Simla in about four hours.

We shouldered our rucksacks and wended our way to the Tourist Holiday Home just below the Clark's Hotel. We were allotted two dormitories we left our packs there and made a bee-line for the Mall. We enjoyed ourselves eating and roaming about. In the evening we met the Himalayans who had just returned from their hike to Kulu. We met Bunny Malhotra an O. S. who on hearing that Mr. Sikund was in town rushed to the Holiday Home and entertained Messrs Sikund and Jalota for the day.

We finished the last of the tinned stuff for breakfast the next morning. Some boys went out to town and we were all to return to the Holiday Home by 12-30 p. m., hoping to catch an imaginary 1-30 train. The train was infact at 12-45 and we had got the timing all wrong. We had to spend two hours at the platform waiting for the next train which was at 3-00 p. m. We bagged a compartment and it was our sole monopoly till we reached Dharpore three and a half hours later. We sang and enjoyed ourselves on the way. At the Kandaghat Station we bought a large quantity of apricot which was delicious. We finished our hike in the manner we started; this time by walking from Dharpore, some of us sprinted to be in time for the picture at Sanawar. We must have done this journey in a record time. The climb from Dharpore was nothing to what we had encountered on the hike and with lighter packs as well as purses made the task easier. In spite of our best effort we could only see the last reel. And that too because we had walked straight into the Barne Hall shouldering our packs.

We had walked about 55 miles, visited a temple, and fished and generally enjoyed ourselves very much. I would on behalf of Vijay Singh, Peter Kemp, T. Vunglallian, Bhupinder Pal, Karamvir Singh, Madhu Bimbet, Parsonta Dass Gupta, Shomir Ghosh, Jagdish Gill, M. S. Sekhon and my own behalf would like to thank Messrs Sikund and Jalota for giving us such a good time.

Jatinder Singh Ahluwalia

Trekking towards the valley of Gods.

There was that peculiar sensation of leaving Sanawar in mid-term. The bus with its occupants or Himalaya Seniors and Juniors was bound for Simla. This first lap of the journey passed fairly soon. Buses were changed at Simla and there being no time for lunch we left for our first base, Narkanda, about forty-five miles away. The bus was one of those strange hill types with a partition seat in the centre (which kept falling down much to the discomfort of its groggy occupants). However, the camera men and nature's admirers were having a glorious time. Long fir trees on one side a deep valley (fortunately we had a driver who didn't stick his leg over the steering wheel and take a smoke) on the other. Cameras clicked and eyes used to being kept glued on books drank in everything. However, one, always gets satisfied and so did those enthusiasts who after a while, lay back and let the rattle of the bus lull them to sleep.

Towards evening we neared Narkanda. The mountain ranges were now more flowing and the air was more crisp and cool. The bus stopped. 'NARKANDA' said a sign. The luggage was unloaded and lugged to the rest house about sixty yards away. This seemed to be the only decent building there and with the keeper warning us to keep away from the wet paint we took the luggage in. By now our first requirement was food which was prepared for us in a shack by a man who must have cleaned out his rice supply by doing so. The sole cobbler in the locality was cornered and the straps of the rucksacks strengthened as they had begun to emit menacing sounds. That night food was prepared from the stuff brought with the Juniors after which eleven people piled into a room 15' by 15'. The brainier people got to work to devise a formula whereby some ardent sleeper's feet wouldn't land on his irritable companion's nose (with disastrous results of course!).

Early next morning the camera man of the party was seen hopping outside. His excitement was understandable. It was a beautiful sight. The Sun was just rising over the snow covered ranges in the distance and a pale golden ray shot a brilliant path across the misty sky. Breakfast was prepared by the budding cooks of the party who also in a fit

of enthusiasm in their new found work took the crucial step of preparing good 'Omelettes'. The tea was great, sweet and really tasty on that cold morning. A bus was arranged to take up part of the way to Thanadar a bus terminal, which could be seen in the distance across the valley.

The driver with tremendous skill juggled his way through what looked like a bridle path. We had to disembark at a village called Sidpur and had to walk a mile and a half to another vehicle which we were told would be waiting on the other side. The reason for this transshipment was that the road in this place was being widened. Continuous dynamiting had us constantly shrinking back against overhanging rocks for protection. Having crossed the stretch under construction we reached the bus only to find it was stuck due to landslide ahead. One member of the party was left behind with the luggage while the others not wanting to wait for the road to be cleared walked on. The scenery was beautiful and the place looked peaceful and calm. It was moderately cool along the path amongst fir and deodar trees and walking without packs was a real pleasure. We had hardly walked a short distance when the bus arrived to pick us up. From Thanadar we were directed to Kotgarh, where we were treated to a sumptuous lunch. Having partaken of the meal we parted company with the juniors and having thanked our hosts for their kind hospitality set off down the valley for Luri, a small village on the bank of the river Sutej.

The trek to Luri was tiring as we were going down hill to a height of 2,000 ft. in the hottest part of the day, the heat made a fairly large demand on our energy. The rest house was situated 100 ft. above on a ledge and commanded a good view. Clean water from a tap! was indeed an unexpected surprise and hardly any time was wasted before the accumulated grime of two days was washed off. For supper we had to make do with chaptis obtained from the village together with tinned beans and fruit. The night was humid and hot and a marked change from one spent at Narkanda.

The prospects of walking the next 13 miles was not a very heartening one. After a frugal breakfast we set off for Ani. Fortune, however, was with us, a truck driver agreed to take us in his already stuffed truck. After going a short distance the truck stopped to take more packages which included a heavy box. The centre of gravity of this landed on the toe of your correspondent with disastrous results. The truck was filled to overflowing when three more persons joined us. We were thankful when we reached Ani. The truck driver charged preposterous rates and what more got it from the party. We were too tired to argue! Not having eaten enough at the last two meals, the ravenous group made a

bee-line for the eating house. The food was tasty as we were hungry. We then headed towards the rest house further up the road. Its Verandah offered us shelter from the burning sun and every one relaxed knowing that the steep climb to 8,000 ft., to Khanag, would not be an easy one.

G.S. Cheema.

To be continued.

!! रिश्वत !!

लोग हमसे रोज कहते हैं ये आदत छोड़िए
ये जुल्म है खिलाफे आदमीयत छोड़िए,
इससे बदतर चीज़ नहीं है कोई ये चीज़ छोड़िए,
रोज़ अखबारों में छपता है कि 'रिश्वत' छोड़िए,
भूलकर भी कोई लेता है रिश्वत, चोर है।
आज क्रौमी पागलों में रात दिन ये शोर है ॥

किसको समझाएं इसे खो दें तो पायेंगे क्या ?
हम अगर रिश्वत न लेंगे तो खायेंगे क्या ?
कैद भी कर दे तो हमको राह पर लायेंगे क्या ?
ये इश्क के उन्माद के से ढंग छुट जायेंगे क्या ?
मुल्क भर को कैद कर दे, किसके बस की बात है ?
खैर से सब हैं, कोई दो चार दस की बात है ॥

ये हवस, ये चोर बाज़ारी, ये मंहगाई, ये भाव,
राई की कीमत जब परबत, तो क्यों आए न ताव,
अपनी तन्ख्वाहों के नाले में है पानी आध पाव,
और लाखों टन की भारी है अपने जीवन की नाव,
जब तलक रिश्वत न लें हम, दाल गल नहीं सकती।
नाव तन्ख्वाहों के पानी में तो चल नहीं सकती ॥

सिर्फ़ इक पतलून सिलवाना कयामत हो गया,
वो सिलाई ली मियां दर्जी ने कि नंगा कर दिया,
आपको मालूम भी है चल रही क्या हवा ?
सिर्फ़ इक टाई की कीमत घोट देती है गला,
हल्की टोपी सर पे रखते हैं तो चकराता है सर।
और जूतों की तरफ बढ़िये, जो झुक जाता है सर ॥
रमेश मारवाह

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To be continued.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 115

1st November

1966

School News

October

The Founder's celebrations were held from the 3rd to the 6th October. A very full and varied programme was carried through without a hitch. Visitors and parents were much impressed by the efficiency of arrangements in the production of various items. The programme ranged from Athletics to the staging of "My Fair Lady".

Tejpal Arora and Sarvadaman Patel deserve our congratulations on sharing the coveted Kalinga Cup as the best athletes in the School.

O. S. vs. P. S. matches were played on the 6th October. In the Net-ball match, which was one sided the Present Sanawarians won easily. The Hockey match was well contested, and it ended in a draw, (2—2).

The Hockey season was ushered in by a Festival match played on Barnes—Staff vs. Boys. The Staff after leading 1—0 in the first half succumbed to the lack of stamina and lost (3—2). Mr. Mountford netted both times for the Staff.

The Inter-house P.T. competition was held on October the 13th. The trophies were won by Himalaya in B.D. and Siwalik in G.D. Dharamvir Singh, Nilagiri, was adjudged the best gymnast.

The XI played two matches against C.R.I. and won.

The Athletics team left from the pavement on October the 21st amidst cheers from the School. They had been training hard for the Inter-public School Athletic Meet at Patiala. The results of their efforts will be known in the next few days.

(The account of the Founder's activities have unavoidably been held over for the next issue of the News-letter.—Ed).

Staff News

Mr. Jalota got married on the 25th October and Sanawar wishes him good luck : we welcome Jyoti to the Sanawar fellowship and we hope that their troubles will be only little ones.

We regretfully said goodbye to Mr. Pillai on the 12th of October at an outdoor lunch on the pavement. After eight years of devoted and unselfish service to the school he carries our good wishes and appreciative thanks with him. Mr. Pillai built up our Bugle and Brass Bands from the doldrums of the post '47 period. He worked hard at teaching music and succeeded, and the boys in the Band played from sheet music rather than from numbers as had been the case previously. We wish Mr. Pillai all the luck in the world, and hope we see him up here again some day.

O. S. News

Pramod Pathak (Spences Hotel Pvt., Ltd., 4, Wellesely Place, Calcutta—1) "You are probably going to be very surprised to hear from me after something like five years. As you may know I have been in the United States ever since I left Sanawar and have now taken over as the General Manager of this hotel.

Last week I wanted to come up for Founder's but just couldn't get away. I did ask Rajvir Singh Sawhney to send a good wishes wire for me.

Also if there is any O.S. Association in Calcutta I would like to get in touch with them. The old school spirit is still alive in me.

Bill Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelade, Jersey, C.I.) "Some four hundred feet of colour film will do much towards helping Phyllis and myself to transport ourselves over the many

miles that separate us from the School at this particular time of the year so that we can be with you in spirit. Our thoughts will be with you throughout the eventful week knowing that every success will attend all the items on your full programme. There is a thoroughness in everything that Sanawar does that brooks no thought of failure. We shall see that in each frame of our films yet we will still wish that we could be with you in person to enjoy the thrills, the spectacle, the warm friendships, the nostalgic memories and to be thankful for all that the School has done for us.

There will be among you at least one O.S. who has witnessed the longing for a return to the hill top shown by every one of the many who attended the last full London reunion. He will carry many messages of kindly remembrance, not so much to persons as to places. Pradeep Soneja did much towards making the "very old" O.S. realise that Sanawar still turns out the best. He was a very good ambassador and we hope to see many more at the next reunion to be held in London in 1967.

Please convey our warmest greetings to all our friends and express our sincere wishes that all their efforts will meet with tremendous success. We would like to shake hands with the Chief Guest and all the Members of the Board and to share with them the knowledge that our School will continue to be the best and will continue to give a good report of itself not only now but for many years to come".

Asha Berry: Thank you very much for our wonderful stay in Sanawar. I enjoyed every bit of it, infact it was difficult to tear ourselves away!

I must congratulate you on Founder's. My Fair Lady was really excellent.

Meera Badhwar: "Thank you for the lovely week I spent at Sanawar. Going back to Sanawar has always been like going home again. Sanawar, to each one of us, will always be a second home.

Founder's as usual was a tremendous success, especially "My Fair Lady" and the Tattoo. I enjoyed every minute of my stay and only wished we could have stayed longer. This Founder's is going to be my last Founder's for a very long time, because Asha and I are both planning to go abroad after college and we won't be back for a couple of years.

Jaisheel Oberoi: "Just a line to say how wonderfully well 'My Fair Lady' was done and how much I enjoyed coming up to Sanawar if even for a short time. I feel sorry for myself for having had to miss what must surely have been a good show at Founder's—as usual".

Mr. H. Bond (40 St. Marks Rd., Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middx., England.) still writes vigorously from England. We wish him long life and happy memories.

"A Ditcher is a citizen of Calcutta, one who normally resides in the locality on the westside of the Mahratta Ditch now Lower Circular road. Calcutta residents have been known as Ditchers ever since the Mahratta Ditch was constructed as a defensive measure in 1742 when the Mahratta freebooters rode about the Country demanding "Couth", i. e., a quarter of whatever one possessed in cash or goods.

With my regards and the best of luck for Sanawar and all those loving and caring for her."

Surrinder S. Gill (Hodsons Horse C/o 56 APO.) "In this hum-drum of army life, it was last month's News-letter that popped into my room which has prompted this un-Sanawarian like gesture of sitting down to write a letter. It was good reading the addresses of a few of the chaps who had disappeared into thin air. In this respect, I'll be thankful if you can help me establish liason with Raj Gaid. I would very much like to get in touch with him.

You will be glad to know that I passed out first in the order of merit, winning the silver medal, and also commanded the parade. needless to add I owe it mainly to Sanawar.

Wishing Sanawar all the best for Founder's."

N. Rajan (Room No. 111 B., Nehru Hall, I.I.T Kharagpur, W. Bengal); "Our first terminal examinations were over today. I am in the first year of the five year Integrated Course for B. Tech. degree. My branch is electronics and electrical communication.

There are seven O.S. here, including myself. We are scattered all over the campus (only Cherion is in my Hall), and rarely manage to get together. I do meet Rajiv Bali, once in a while.

Here at times, life gets a bit dull and then one's thoughts romp back to the old school days. At all times it is wonderful to hear about the school. Best of luck for the Founder's."

Capt. Iqbal Sing Grewal (Military Hospital, Jullundur Cantt.): "I would like to wish Sanawar a very happy Founder's another in its long years of service to India. It has done more than its share in providing some very fine young men and women.

Please convey my sincere regards to Staff. Please remember me to any old Sanawarian from the years I was there if they happen to roll up."

Pradeep Soneja : " While glancing through the O.S. invitation addressed to my brother, I gathered that Founder's is around the corner again.

As to the reason for my long silence, I've been out of the country for the past two years. After completing my studies in Mechanical Engineering at Bombay, I went to London for post-graduate studies at the Imperial College of Science and Technology. Since completing my studies, I've been working with I.B.M. London on computer applications, and at present, am in India for a short spell.

There are quite a large number of O.S. from the new generation in England, and we were hoping to bring together the new and old generations of the Old Sanawarians during the 1966 reunion, but for some reason the 1966 reunion hasn't taken place yet.

I very much wanted to meet Mrs. Tilley before coming over, but because of the short time at my disposal before leaving London, the best I could do was to telephone her and she accordingly asked me to convey her best wishes to the Kemp family and the others in Sanawar who still remember her and to the School on the festive occasion.

I also got a letter from Bill Colledge saying that he was getting himself geared up for his 1967 trip for Founder's.

I am due to fly back on the 15th or 16th of October, and am trying to fit in a day or two at Sanawar into my short programme. So don't be surprised if I put in an appearance during the Founder's celebrations." (He did, bless him T.K.)

Mrs. V. M. Tilley (106, Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London N 10.): "In a few days Founder's will be upon you and so far much hard work has been in progress and the end is in sight and we hope it will be as successful as in the past. Every good wish is sent from us here. One of the new boys phoned me before he left for Sanawar and he says he'll give me all the news when he returns. I hope he gave my very good wishes to everybody who remembers me.

Now for the second reason for writing and a very special reason too. Yesterday we made a date to see the film Shakspeare Wallah and I for one was thrilled. You perhaps will remember the filming in Sanawar. First "Mr. Buckingham" and a master walked down the cloisters. All window panes intact and the old boards and hat racks still up . . . "Upper IV." The next shot was taken from inside H. E. Porch and showed the slope up to H. M's house. War Memorial was just out of sight but the way down to B. D. and the old wall outside the porch are as of old! Then we saw Sanawar from Kasauli and vice versa we saw a shot from Sanawar showing the motor road and Nazareth just as

we knew it. I wonder how many O. Ss. in London will see it. If only I could noise it abroad. So lovely really. Our love to everyone—God Bless."

Ajinder S. Bal (Officers Mess, Armoured Corp Centre and School, Ahmednagar.): "I am now in Ahmednagar temporarily on a D & M Technical course, I don't know why the army wants to change me. I will be here till December, so please don't change my address in your records. Over here the O.S. keep gathering at Mrs. Kapoor's (Kum Kum) house off and on.

I went to Poona the other day, I stayed with Capt. Tejpal Singh, Chowdhry. We met Capt. G. S. Lamba, Capt. J. P. S. Soin, Mrs. Dean (Uma Sant Singh.)

In the list of gallantry awards, I saw quite a few O. S's names, I seem to have misplaced the list but the names I remember are:—

Name	Sector	Award
Capt. A. S. Yadav 1/3 G. R.	?	Vr. C. or Sena Medal? (I've forgotten exactly what it was.)
Capt J. P. S. Soin (16 Cav.)	Sialkot	Mentioned in Despatches.
Capt. Sonny Mehra (4 Horse)	Sialkot	Sena Medal
Capt. A. S. Bal (Deccan Horse)	Khem Karan	Mentioned in Despatches.
Lt. T. S. Shergill Deccan Horse	Khem Karan	Mentioned in Despatches.
Flt. Lt. Miss Kanta Handa (A. M. C.)		Vr. C.

I hope somebody else will add a few names to the above list.

I would like to add a few more addresses, they are:—

Capt. M. S. Shergill,
(Cavalry),
A. D. C. to the Chief of Army Staff,
Army Headquarter, DELHI.

Capt. R. K. S. Kalaan,
Adjutant,
Presidents Body Guard, DELHI.

Sqn/Ldr. Nanda Cariappa,
A. D. C. to the Chief of Air Staff, DELHI.

Mr. E. G. Carter (24 Northgate Street, Bury St. Edmonds, Suffolk, England.): "Ranjit Bhatia visited us from Oxford some days ago and we were delighted to learn how well the School is doing. Not for nothing did Bishop Durrant say we were "the best school of all". He mentioned improvements now being carried out. I had intended writing a 'History of Sanawar' but tire far too easily these days. Ranjit who won the Long Hodson many years ago and got a 'Blue' a Oxford' is enthusiastic over the success of the school.

There has just arrived an invitation for Founder's. I fear it will not be possible to attend but we send you our heartiest good wishes for a successful time. We shall have the School much in mind. I do not know when the B. C. S. Founder's day is but I have met some Cottonions and they have impressed me greatly. Like Sanawar, B. C. S. is doing a great work but in a different type of way and all who love Indian education will rejoice that the Public Schools continue."

T. C. Kemp

Married

- On 15th October, in Saharanpur,
Anjon Mehra and Ann (Barrowcliffe).
On 21st October, in Delhi,
Manju (Sood) and Vijay Rajpal.
On 22nd October, in Delhi,
Daljit Walia and Amrita (Walia).
On 25th October, in Meerut,
Subhash Jalota and Jyoti (Batra).

Greetings

Greetings & Telegrams were received from :

Mr. X. Sanawarian	
V. Rajamani	Udaipur
Siddhu	Deolali
Timmy	Jullundur
Yashpal Das	Calcutta
Amarjit S. Grewal	Jammu
Bhupinder Singh & Oberoi	Shillong
Rawat brothers	Lucknow
Inderpal Singh	N. Delhi
Lovedale	
Major Pardaman Singh	56 A.P.O.
Capt. Yogesh Kumar	56 A.P.O.
Zareen Antia	N. Delhi
Sanober	Bombay
Kates	Nabha
Dagshai Public School	

Gen. Santokh Singh	56 A.P.O.
Dewan Ramesh Chand	N. Delhi
Kulbir Singh	Ferozepore
Mehta	Jalapahar
Anil Soneja	Jullundur
Lalita & Chitra Gauri	Gwaliar
Mrs. Nanda	}
Asha	
Bubbly	
Anil	
Dr. Gurbax Singh	N. Delhi
Tejpal Chaudhry	Poona
Rajiv Bali	Kharagpur
Ardamanjit	}
Asit	
Cheema	
K.K. Chauhan	Varanasi
Vikram	56 A.P.O.
Dinesh Srivastav	Kharagpur
Surrinder Gill	Patiala
Passi	Gwaliar
Anita Babar	Madras
Vinay	Bombay
Zafarullah Khan	Poona
Ranita Suri	Delhi
P.G. Shah	Nairobi
Nijjar	Khadakvasla
Charanjit Cheema	99 A.P.O.
The Sahnis	Bombay
Neela	}
Veena	
Meena	
Bajwa	Khadakvasla
A.E. Lunn	Bishop's School Poona

Donations : Stage Improvement Fund.

We acknowledge with grateful thanks donations received towards the replacement of our stage curtains etc. Promised help has totalled Rs. 7,500 and although we will need more than that amount to carry through our phase, we cannot but be overwhelmed by the spontaneous generosity of our parents and well-wishers. We assure them the money will be well spent. Cheques should be made payable to the Headmaster, The Lawrence School, Sanawar, and a covering letter should ear-mark them "Stage improvement Fund".

Mr. Shammi Kapoor	... Rs. 3,000
Mr. Prem Seth	... Rs. 1,000

Lt. Gen. Harbakhsh Singh	...	Rs. 500
Mr. K.M. Grover	...	Rs. 1,000
Raja Sahib of Khairgarh	...	Rs. 1,000
Mr. Purshottom Seth	...	Rs. 1,000

Founder's 1966.

The Prep School Concert ushered in our 119th Founder's on the 3rd October. It was a most entertaining and impressive show enjoyed, I am sure, by one and all. Punch and Judy will long remain in the audience's minds. The near professional performance of the talented performers augurs well for future School concerts, and producers, directors and the cast deserve congratulations for a splendid show.

The Torch-light Tattoo was, as always, a delight to watch. The P.T. was perfect, the various tableaux superb and the gymnastics flawless. I think we can justly claim that Sanawar produces the best school boy gymnasts in the country. Hats off to Mr. Jagdish Ram! Those of us who've been watching the Tattoo in the past years missed the Bugle Band this year. The figure marchers provided a fitting finale.

Founder's day always makes one feel proud of belonging to an institution that can put up such a marvellous show. The Trooping of the School colour is done with such military-like precision and with such obvious pride that it makes one's heart swell. It is, by any standards, a performance of a very high order, what with the tricky manouevring involved in parading on such a small ground as Peacestead. Speeches this year was an unforgettable experience. Major Som Dutt spoke briefly, avoided any reference to the accomplishments or achievements of the school or students, and then presented our Chief Guest, Lt. Gen. Harbakhsh Singh. An imposing figure of a man, a distinguished soldier, the officer responsible in no mean part for the excellent show put up by our armed forces last autumn, Gen. Harbakhsh Singh combines in himself confidence, sincerity and a wry and disarming sense of humour. His speech, which was drawn from his long and varied experience of life will, I am sure, live long in the memories of those who heard him. Listening to him, one came to respect him not only for the great soldier that he is, but also for the integrity, humility and sincerity that are a part of this great man. We were glad to learn from him that Sanawarians are doing well in the armed forces; that Capt. Yog Raj Palta laid down his life fighting gallantly and in the best traditions of the Indian armed forces; that Miss Kanta Handa was the first lady officer in the country to win the Vr.C., and that he has found that the Sanawarians in the armed forces are a balanced, dependable group.

Athletics this year were not of the high standard we have witnessed in past years, but this can probably be attributed to the soft state of the track, which had not hardened after its resurfacing in August. Congratulations to Sarvadman Patel and Tej Pal Singh Arora on deservedly winning the coveted Kalinga Trophy, and to Vindhya House for clipping a second off the relay record in the 'Opens'. Mrs. Harbakhsh Singh gave away the prizes. The Beating of the Retreat was another enjoyable experience, and both the bands, (Bugle and Brass), put up an excellent show.

From Barnes to Barne Hall for the highlight of this year's Founder's, My Fair Lady. It was indescribably wonderful. That such a perfect production could be staged by school children who are doing their normal work and carrying on their every day activities is almost incredible. The costumes were appropriate, the stage setting realistic and the acting truly perfect. It must have been quite a grilling task preparing the show, and both the cast and the producers deserve hearty congratulations. Of the cast, Deepali Sharma as Eliza Doolittle and Peter Kemp as Henry Higgins were really par excellence; Amar Talwar as Alfred P. Doolittle was good; Sangram Singh as Col. Pickering should also be singled out for a good performance. It was an ambitious project, superbly carried out, excellently presented and the whole cast fully justified the tremendous faith that the producers and directors placed in them. As Gen. Harbakhsh said, it could hardly have been improved upon by professionals.

On the 5th morning there was the annual swindle, and in the evening the A.D.S. presented their hilariously entertaining play. 'The Happiest Days of our Lives', It was a pleasant surprise to see a few new faces in the cast, and Mr. Bhupinder Singh once again took the cake. And thus came to an end another very impressive, enjoyable and excellently done Founder's.

Rana Talwar.

Founder's Speeches

Headmaster

General & Mrs. Harbakhsh Singh, Mr. Prem Kirpal, Members of the Boards of Governors (Love-dale & Sanawar), Old Sanawarians, Children, Ladies and Gentleman.

May I welcome you all to our 119th year of Foundation.

Earlier this morning in the Chapel we paid our customary, but, nevertheless, very sincere tribute, to the Founder of the School, Sir Henry Lawrence. As you go out of the hall, you will notice a bust of the

Founder, which was cast from an original cast in the Chapel by the children of this School. This in a way, shows what a great place his name and memory occupy in the School. You will be glad to know that his great-grandson, Mr John W. Lawrence, takes the keenest interest in the School and gives each year a wonderful book prize in memory of his great-grand-father.

It is always a pleasure to us in Sanawar, and also a wonder, to see so many parents, Old Sanawarians and friends in the School—a pleasure because with our parents and Old Sanawarians we complete the family circle. Again, their presence is an incentive to the children who enjoy doing their best in the presence of their parents, and also showing Old Sanawarians that the spirit of the School is very much alive. It is a source of wonder also at the courage of our parents who cheerfully accept real difficulties with regard to accommodation and transport when they come up for Founder's.

Now, Sir, may I say how very deeply honoured we are by your presence as our Chief Guest. It has been a long time since we have been honoured in this way by a distinguished officer. We remember with happiness the visits of Admiral Carlill and the late General Thimayya who came to preside at our Founder's.

It would be sheer presumption on my part to attempt an appreciation of your very great services during the Indo-Pak War. May I content myself by saying how grateful we are to you for being with us today.

It becomes increasingly difficult each year for a Headmaster to find what to say at Founder's. Ritual demands that the Headmaster gives a report on the working of the School. I observed the ritual for about two years, and then gave it up for the reason that I found that a Headmaster's report was the best means of putting his audience to sleep. I feel there is a market for tape-recordings of Headmaster's Reports at Speech Day; these could be played back to you, in lieu of aspirin when you find you are unable to sleep at night.

The proper place to present a school report is at a meeting of the Board of Governors. This was done in May this year, and I am sure you will be happy to learn that while the minutes record no wild enthusiasm, there were at least no criticisms, and with the august body which forms our Board we must presume therefore that progress was satisfactory.

I should like therefore to be excused from presenting an Annual Report. I would like instead to take advantage of your distinguished presence, Sir, to speak on one or two matters, which I am sure will interest at least 40% of my audience—those from the Services.

First, I should like to speak of the difficulty which Service Officers find in maintaining their children in residential schools. By the time an officer in a non-family station or in a border area has paid his mess bills, has arranged for the maintenance of his wife, he has to scrape the bottom of the kitty to find means to pay school fees.

Then why do officers send their children to residential boarding schools if they are unable to afford to do so. Most officers to whom I have spoken consider it an investment to keep their children in residential schools, for the reason that the majority of them will never be in a position to save enough money, later, to set up their children in life. Consequently, they would much rather invest in a form of education which will enable their children to do this themselves.

Officers are helped to a certain extent from the benevolent fund. This amount used to be approximately Rs. 50/- a month, but, I believe, is now no more than Rs. 30/- per month. Again, this sum becomes payable only provided a child is in a residential school and has crossed the age of ten. This is particularly hard on a junior officer who has to maintain his children in preparatory schools.

Last year I wrote to the Defence Minister pointing out the problem and suggesting that the Post War Reconstruction Fund might be used to help Service officers. I was informed that this Fund was not intended for officers. The Defence Minister also expressed his sympathy.

I am afraid sympathy alone, however much appreciated, is not enough, and unless there is some other fund which could be used to help Service Officers whose children are in residential schools, I feel the only alternative is for officers to help themselves. And I would suggest therefore that each officer of the Armed Forces,—Army, Navy and Air Force—, should contribute an additional sum of Rs. 5/- to the benevolent fund, which sum should be earmarked, exclusively, for help to Service Officers whose children are in residential and preparatory schools. Not all will benefit—bachelors for example—but a great many will.

The second point that I would like to make concerns the Merit-cum-Means Test for the award of Ministry of Defence Scholarships, which are available in these two schools. They cater for those officers and all ranks whose income is Rs. 1200/- per month and below. The number of scholarships which is available to the extent of 20% of the actual number of children of the Defence Services in the School, could amount to 40 in Sanawar and a little over this in Lovedale. They have been available almost since these schools became Indian in character.

Uptil 1952, I believe, the Headmasters of these schools used to select scholars. Thereafter matters appeared to have fallen into abeyance until this School was able to raise the issue in 1957. The number of children who have enjoyed these scholarships in Sanawar are as under :

1960—5	1962—10	1964—10	Today we have—13
1961—9	1963—10	1965—10	

It will be appreciated how many more might have enjoyed them. The fault, I feel, lies in the machinery used to select these scholars. The Ministry of Defence uses the machinery which the Ministry of Education has set up to select Govt. of India, Ministry of Education scholars in Public Schools. Unfortunately, while the scheme does work with regard to the Ministry of Education scholars, it fails to work with regard to the Ministry of Defence scholars for the following reasons :—

- (1) The Ministry of Education selects children in the age-groups 9—13, whereas the bulk of the vacancies in Sanawar is in the age-group 6½—7, and in Lovedale 9. This means, in effect, that we cannot but find it extremely difficult to place merit scholars in classes where vacancies hardly exist for we must have a final limit to the number of children in a class.
- (2) The results of the Ministry of Education Scholarship Scheme are not available till very near August each year, and the final gradings of Ministry of Defence of Scholars, which follows, takes place even later. Our School term begins in February each year, and it is manifestly impossible to keep available an unspecified number of vacancies for unspecified age-groups and unspecified academic achievements. It would be just as ridiculous to ask us to do so as it would be to go to a booking clerk in a railway station and to say that you wanted to reserve berths for a journey. The clerk would be bound to ask How many? When? Where to? and By which class? We are now well into October and so far no intimation of those awarded Scholarships has yet been received.
- (3) Thirdly, for various reasons it is rare for a child of a Defence Service Officer to pass the preliminary hurdles at State level. These reasons partly concern the absence of Service and Defence personnel from stations where the local D. P. I. is located. There is also poor publicity.

I have suggested, and I do so again, that the selection of these scholars should be made by the Services themselves through the medium of the Education Corps & the Armed Forces Childrens' Schools which are present in almost every Cantonment.

Lastly, may I say how very proud we are of the part so many of our Old Sanawarians played in the war against the Chinese intruders in 1962 and in the more recent Indo-Pak conflict. We shall always remember with gratitude Yog Raj Palta and Chhatrapati who laid down their lives against the enemy in 1962.

In the Indo-Pak war our O. S. did very well indeed. A great many were mentioned in despatches or decorated and I am sure that all our girls will be particularly delighted to learn that another O. S.—a girl, Lt. Kanta Handa of the A. M. C. was awarded the Vir Chakra.

Lt. General Harbakhsh Singh, Vr. C.
G.O.C.-in-Chief, Western Command.

Mr. Headmaster, the Staff, Members of the Boards of Governors, the Old and Present Sanawarians, Ladies and Gentlemen.

The emblem of the Services Staff College which is the highest seat of learning as far as the Services are concerned is the owl, a wise old owl who sat on an oak—the more he heard the less he spoke, the less he spoke the more he heard. Wasn't he a wise old bird?

Following that maxim I should really now sit down. But I know your Headmaster will never forgive me and also this is an occasion where perhaps not speaking will be a worse crime than saying a few words; that is why I proceed.

Now, I am not a scholar, nor a man of literature, nor a philosopher, nor even a public man. I am a simple soldier, and I think my only qualification for being here is the uniform and the badges of rank that I wear. It may be said that by coming up so high in the vocation that I chose I have been successful in life. That being so I think it will be well worth my telling the students something about my own life—a few incidents which have stuck in my memory like milestones and which very often I recall whenever I am in difficulties. I think that happens in the case of every man. We are the product of our experience. Whoever said that a fool only learns from his own experience. I like to learn from other people of experience. So for whatever it is worth, I will tell you of two or three incidents of my life that have stood as landmarks all along. But before I do that I should like to deal with the points raised by the Headmaster.

The first concerns the education allowance to the officer's children; that scheme was started some years back and the fund is known as Army Officer's Contributory Education Fund. Every officer, married or unmarried, contributes Rs. 6/- a month, from the

date of his commission, and when he has children of 11 years of age, two of them are able to go to boarding School, they get an allowance—which previously used to be Rs. 50/- each and is now Rs. 35/- for the first child Rs. 30/- for the second child. If they are day scholars above the age of 11, they get Rs. 10/- per month, and this allowance is payable upto the age of 17. I quite agree that Rs. 35/- a month is not sufficient, and I had in mind writing to Army Headquarters and suggesting that the contribution might be increased from Rs. 6/- to Rs. 10/- a month. If that is done there could be a 40% increase in the allowance. But I do not think there will be any violent reaction from the officers because it is for the common good.

The second point he made was about selection of students for scholarships. I quite agree that the present system is not satisfactory, and we will be only too willing to undertake selections through the Education Corps and I shall certainly take up this question with the Ministry of Defence.

Then there is connected with this point the question of age-groups. The Ministry of Defence I think allow scholarships from the ages of 10 to 13, where as admissions in your school start at 6½—7 years. We will see how this problem also can be overcome.

Now about myself. I am the product of a very ordinary high school. I was not as lucky as you boys to have been taught not only the three Rs. but also the art of life. In my school emphasis was on literacy, and we all know education is not literacy alone, you have got to have literacy combined with culture and it is the education of the present day public school that provides both these. For culture we had to depend on our parents, our upbringing, and our personal experience. So we had an uphill task in life, where as you are getting a very fair start. But I do remember one or two incidents in my school life which made a lasting mark on me. The first one was the scouts' movement. I was a very keen scout. You know, we had three promises to make which concerned service to the country, to humanity and, as in those days, to the king. And then there were ten rules. To memorise those ten rules of conduct there was a little limerick which I still remember. It went like this: Trusty, loyal and helpful; brotherly, courteous, kind; obedient, smiling, thrifty, pure in body and mind. I think these ten rules embody all that you need to be successful in life and to be a good citizen. As I said I still remember these ten rules and I try to be governed by them. I will commend them to the students who are listening.

The next incident I remember of my young life is a lesson taught to me by my father—a lesson in humility. My father was a doctor, a very God-fearing, well-read, honest man. He was reading a book

one day,—I don't remember which it was, but he called me and read out the story of a small fly. And I never tire of repeating this story. The story is of a little fly sitting on the axle of a chariot; it looks back, flutters its tiny wings and says to itself: look what dust I raise! The moral is quite clear. I think it applies to me. A moment ago my name was mentioned in connection with something that happened last year, and I tell you I am only like the little fly. I don't claim any credit; credit goes to the chariot and the chariot driver; which in this case is represented by my officers and men.

Now, that is a story which I would like my young friends to remember always in life. Never claim credit for our achievement which in 99 cases out of 100 is not yours alone. It is the achievement of a team of many people getting together.

Then I can remember the impact on my life of the period I spent in Govt. College. It was a premier institution those days, and, on my left, I can see one of my 'gurus' sitting here. Although my father was very keen that I should become a doctor after him, and I did take up, in the Intermediate, subjects to go to the Medical College, but somehow my heart was in the Army, and I trace this urge back to my days in the Scouts' Movement when I donned the uniform, and where I learnt to do a good turn a day, and where I learnt some of the principles of life. So I opted for the Army. Soon afterwards the War started, that is the Second World War, and I was very unfortunate to have been taken prisoner in Malaya by the Japanese.

So the next two incidents of my life pertain to that period—that period of adversity. And I came to the conclusion that even in the worst of adversities there is always a lesson to be learned.

Now the first incident took place soon after we were taken prisoners of war. We knew that the primary requirement in a prisoner of war camp was going to be food,—wholesome food. So we went grabbing and scrounging for anything we could get hold of, in the way of food, in the jungles of Malaya. We did manage to collect odd tins here and there. Finally when we were taken to a camp which had been constructed in Malaya for the evacuees, we were put in there almost like cattle. In my barrack there were about seven or eight officers—a small barrack with a barbed wire enclosure around it. Amongst these were myself and another General Officer—he is a G. O. now; he was only a Captain then as also was I. We were the youngest of the lot, and it was our duty to cook or prepare a meal both times from whatever we had with us. And, of course, for that purpose we had to pool all our resources. Whatever we had collected we pooled and two of us in turn used to prepare whatever was required.

It was nothing very much. Just at the beginning we had, seven tins of porridge I remember, pickles and also Polson's golden, butter. And that was very good fare. But the part I am coming to is this that amongst us there was one officer who said he had not been able to collect tins. So he did not contribute towards the pool. Then after a few days, having partaken of whatever was prepared out of this pool, he decided to make a little enclosure for himself out of gunny cloth. He had turned religious all of a sudden and he felt that we disturbed him in the morning when he said his prayers and did his pooja. That was all right, and I remember we used to give him his morning meal inside this enclosure. We used to deliver it to him in such a way as not to disturb him at his pooja. We gave it from outside without looking into the little enclosure. One day I happened to lift the curtain and I saw that he had a tin of Polson's in front of him and he was licking his fingers; so that man instead of contributing that tin to the pool was partaking of it himself. He thought that by doing so he was perhaps going to live longer than any of us. I can tell you this that that officer,—I won't mention the name,—is still alive and that he never rose beyond a Lt. Colonel. As luck would have it, I hope it was not due to that incident, he lost his eye-sight later on. You may connect the two, I don't know; but there it is. You have got to have this feeling of fellowship. If you are in a tight corner, you have got to get together. That was one lesson I learnt. I pitied that man. I knew that one tin of Polson's would not carry him very far, and I tell you, after that day when this was known to everybody, nobody would look at him.

The second incident occurred towards the later stages of our period as prisoners of war. I became very ill. I got typhoid, followed by beri beri due to malnutrition, and particularly due to lack of vitamin B. There was another youngster in the same camp who also suffered from the disease but not as severely as myself, because I had had typhoid and he had not. Typhoid, as you know, is a very exhausting fever, and there was no nourishment whatsoever. However, I was lucky to live through.

So we tried all sorts of things: picking up greenery here & there, boiling leaves of trees, germinating any cereal that we could get hold of and eating it during the germination stage (it is supposed to have vitamin B in it). We would ferment rice water and drink that, even swallow iron filings—ordinary iron filings so as to give us strength. The doctor said that only vitamin B injections would help us because this vitamin does not stay in your body: it passes out every day and if you don't consume this vitamin for a period of time, the body loses any use for it, and it passes out without absorption. So we were after vitamin B injections. I was in a lucky position in that camp, in that I was doing Staff Officer of the

camp, and so I had access to the Japanese officers. I used to see these injections being given to the Japanese soldiers every day. I kept asking the Japanese for the injections and after a time they took pity. They handed me a carton of vitamin B. I thought it was full. I was very happy. I rushed back and told my friend that I had got the elixir. When I opened the carton, there were two vials in it at one end—I think it originally contained about twenty-four. Anyway, anything was better than nothing. But we were very happy, both of us. So I said, 'tomorrow we will go to the doctor and have an injection, one each'. Our M.I. room was in a little thatched hut, and we went to the doctor very early in the morning with this very precious possession in my pocket; I handed him the carton and I said, 'This is vitamin B which you were saying would save our lives'. I remember that scene even now. He pulled out one vial, looked at it, as the doctors do, tapped it at the neck, broke it, filled a syringe, and there we were both with our arms up, waiting for the injection. And, of course, I said, 'No, my friend must have it first'. My friend was also saying, 'No, you must have it first. However, I was older, so I prevailed upon him and he had the injection. Then came my turn. The doctor pulled out the second vial. He repeated the same process. He was doubtful, he went out into the light, looked at it again, and I could see a look of dejection on his face, and he said to me 'I am very sorry, there is no medicine in it. This vial, has been sealed without any vitamin in it'. After all I was human, and you can imagine the disappointment that I felt. But I collected myself. And you should have seen the face of my friend. If he could help it he would have taken out the medicine and given it to me. But it couldn't be done, and he was very, very sorry.

Forgive me I am becoming very emotional but that's how it was. And I tell you that from that day I went from strength to strength. My ailment became less, and I began feeling much better. Although this self-sacrifice was forced upon me, I don't claim any credit for it. But if that self-sacrifice which was not intended could do so much good to me you can imagine how far sacrifice done for another individual, knowingly and willingly, can go. That was another lesson of my life which I learnt.

I don't want to take too much of your time. To a soldier it is an indescribable experience to be told of the roll of honour. The Headmaster mentioned the Roll of Honour of the school: you might well be proud of it, and so am I. I know most of those names. I particularly recall the name of Lt. Palta who belonged to my own Regiment, The Sikh Regt. He died in the battle of Walong against the Chinese in 1962, and I had seen him just a few days before. And he died a very gallant death.

I congratulate Kanta Handa, I think she is the first lady in the services to have won the Vr. C.

Finally students I appeal to you to join the services in preference to going for a job outside. I can bear witness, having spent most of my life in the Army, that it offers great adventure. The Trumpets call to battle is an indescribable emotional experience. And, there is always a place for you in the roll of honour.

Thank you.

My Fair Lady

Thanks to Julie Andrews and Rex Harrison "My Fair Lady" is so well known that it does not require any introduction.

On the other hand it is a distinct disadvantage to do a play with which the audience is familiar as there are bound to be comparisons and as they say comparisons are odious! Not so in this case. The School production of this play, having regard to the various limitations of time, cast, and stage, would compare favourably with any amateur production anywhere.

The strength of any production of this play is largely dependent on the strength of the two leading characters and in this instance they were both excellent.

Deepali Sharma as Eliza was enchanting. Her movements were natural and graceful, her sense of timing perfect, and her singing though propped up by an "echo" was delightful. To add to it all, the girl really acted! She captured 'Eliza's' character, portrayed it perfectly in the various stages of its evolution from the Cockney flower girl to the Regal Countess.

Peter Kemp as Professor Higgins was the perfect foil for Deepali's Eliza. As strident as she was gentle, as refined as she was common, as polished as she was rough and as superficial as she was sincere.

Higgins's role calls for a lot of verbal gymnastics and the fact that Peter came through them all without fumbling once speaks volumes for his enunciation. Add to this good movements, a perfect stage presence, a good voice and we had almost perfect Higgins.

Inevitably and this only because Eliza and Higgins were so magnificently portrayed the three major supporting characters appeared weak in comparison. Of them I liked Amar Talwar's Doolittle best. He had the necessary aplomb and voice and managed, to an extent, to capture the 'Doolittle Spirit'—if only he could have shown that he was enjoying what he was doing.

Sangram Singh as Col. Pickering was very much the old 'Poona Col.' type, even so he would have been much convincing had he been less wooden.

Virinder Singh as Freddy had perhaps the most difficult part in the play. The fact that he was able to portray Freddy as a fool rather than a clown is creditable. But unfortunately the after effects of Athletics showed occasionally on his voice thus mar-
ring a good performance.

I have known of many plays which failed even though the leading roles were well played because the supporting cast was weak and jarred on ones' sensibility. Not so in this production. Each part, no matter how small, was well played and the choruses were particularly good.

The atmosphere was created by magnificent costumes and lovely backdrops to which the success of the play owes a lot.

A hand also to the much worked Stage Manager and his assistants who were undaunted by failing lights and falling pulleys. The Lights and Sounds people, the make-up and prompters and all those others who are never seen but without whom the play could not succeed.

From the programme this play would appear to have no Producer; or perhaps this gentleman wishes to remain anonymous. The final product and the manner in which it was received must have been reward enough for all the hard work put in.

Vikram Soni.

Vindhyan 'Scale' Chaur

11,966 ft. above sea level

We awoke that morning with a feeling of excitement surging up inside us. This day we were to leave Gaura on our hike to the invincible peak, Chaur (Choori Chandani). We had done most of the packing the previous day and now were practically ready to leave. After saying our goodbyes we stepped forth for our long-awaited hike. The ambitious youngsters were: H.M.S. Panu, Virinder Singh, Ashwani Marwah, U.S. Dhillon, Satjiv Chahil, D. Subramaniam, O. P. Joon and A. S. Talwar. We were lucky to catch the 10-30 bus from the bus stop at Gaura. The ordeal of carrying our loads up hill from the camp site, was one to be reckoned with, and so with great sighs of relief we removed our baggage and stepped into the bus, rushing for the seats of the 'blunder bus', as we put it.

The journey to Rajgarh, though short, was not uneventful. Halfway through the journey—and it was to be expected—the 'Chhakra' came to a smart

halt. The prospect of pushing this colossal vehicle was not very bright and so it took us some time to rise from our comfortable seats and start pushing the bus to get it started. At first the thing refused to budge but soon we had it rolling and not long after the engine burst into life.

After a brief halt at Rajgarh, we were on our way to Sonia (or Didak), a town twelve miles further north. The road was extremely narrow, and after a spine-chilling journey we eventually reached Sonia where the busable road terminates. It was time for lunch and like a group of ravenously hungry wolves we made for our lunch packets and sat down to a satisfying lunch which Mr. Joshi had provided at Gaura.

Our first round of inquiries regarding the peak began immediately after lunch. We were told that the best way to the peak would be via Nauraghat, a small town about fifteen to twenty miles away and that it would take us four hours to reach. Nauraghat was visible from Sonia and it did not seem very distant. Resolutely we marched ahead, eager to reach (Naura) before sundown.

The hike to 'Naura' seemed unending. The more we walked, the further Nauraghat seemed to get. The loads we were carrying were getting heavier and heavier. Now that I am at it, here's what each of us carried—five tins of canned food, two biscuit packets, two blankets (~~some carried three and some also preferred to bring their pillows~~), scarves, gloves, a pair of warm trousers, two filled water bottles and some toilet articles. Apart from this, we had a portable two-man tent along with its heavy score of steel pegs, a kettle and a frying pan to carry. H. S. Pannu kindly condescended to carry the tent.

The first half of the journey was not too bad for it was all down hill. Our arrival at a fairly big stream marked the completion of one-half of our journey. By this time two of us were owners of 'detached' haversacks—the straps were ripped off their seams. The first unfortunate victim was Satjiv and the second was Joon. We rested for precisely twenty five minutes at the stream (H. S. Pannu—alias 'Lumbar' being the lone hero to scale a huge rock nearby). The rest was invigorating and we were not reluctant to walk on with our heavy loads. Amar Talwar had a ruck-sack with him and consequently being the last chap to expect to be let down by his sack, cheerfully slung it over his shoulders. There was a violent crack and with a shuddering jolt the ruck sack fell to the ground. He became the third victim.

The road from then on was all uphill. Most of the hikers were almost 'out'. Soon U.S. Dhillon's haversack gave way. On account of this we had to stop after every ten minutes. During the first halt

Amar, not believing that his sack could let him down made a thorough check up. To his utter joy (and to the dismay of his comrades—the ones with broken straps) he realised that all that had happened was that a hook had been detached from its loop. There was nothing wrong with it and he could now look forward to a 'comfy' time. Virender Singh alias-Pisa, Subramaniam—alias Subri (or Statesman.—thanks to his fibs) and Lumbar seemed to be enjoying life immensely. They walked ahead of the others at an exhausting pace which the others described as a 'break-neck speed'. However, on a request by the others, they slowed down and we all moved on together.

Before reaching Naura (it took us no less than six hours) we met several local people. On being asked how far Nauraghat was, all of them invariably said 'Just beyond the bend'. We met about four people and each bend seemed a mile or more. Anyway, after an absolutely exhausting 'walk' we reached Naura—a town which came to be called 'one horse town' by us. It gave us the impression of one of the towns we all see in 'westerns', so popular amongst the younger generation.

Without much ado, we found a propitious spot for pitching our tent—a tent which the Headmaster had kindly loaned us. Four of us went in search of wood for a night fire while the other four went ahead with the pitching of the tent. Everything was set within ten minutes. The first thing we thought of after that was obviously DINNER. There was a small shop nearby and we all sat down to a heavy (though yet not filling) meal consisting of rice and dal (containing more chillies than dal). It was delicious and we devoured the last grain of rice in our plates. Not fully satisfied with the meal we sat down to the second course around our tent fire. We ate tinned sausages, beans and peas (all heated in our frying pan by praise-worthy cooks—Lumbar and Subri. Pisa did the dishing out—and mind you, no favouring!) We had prodigious appetites and unconsciously started on the following day's lunch rations. Eager to go to bed after the enormous dinner, we put on our woollen trousers, and the eight of us 'sardined' into the two-man tent. The first half hour was pretty uncomfortable, but soon we were fast asleep. Next morning we awoke to find Pisa sleeping outside the tent. (Amar spent half an hour outside the tent, too).

We had a hurried breakfast after which we packed our things and set out for the shop where we had dinner. We had decided to take up only two haversacks with us. Each haversack contained four tins—two of sausages and two of beans. After careful consideration we decided to leave the rest of the luggage at the shop. The owner was reliable and trust-worthy. Not knowing which way to take to the peak, we asked the headman of the village, (he boasted a transistor—probably a status-symbol).

He pointed to a peak and said we could reach that place by going straight up hill and then turning right at a one-hut village. The peak was just a landmark for guidance and not Chaur itself. Chaur lay lurking behind huge mountains which obscured it from the eye. The village headman told us that we would find enough water at the peak (the landmark) and it was not worth carrying two full water bottles each. Some of us—Udham, Satjiv and Joon emptied their bottles while the others wisely kept one full bottle. Having thanked the headman, we made for the path (not actually a path but just a way running alongside a wire fencing) which would lead us to the first peak. The path went straight uphill, not wavering even for a foot, and we found it fairly tiring. We were still about a mile from the landmark when we came across a shepherd whom we asked to direct us. He said he was going towards Chaur and would accompany us till he had to 'branch off'. He introduced himself as Chhatto and said he came from Pathankot. Pisa, who himself comes from that side made conversation with the 'Gujjar', often amusing us with his crude humour—widely known in Sanawar. The first three or four miles were very pleasant. We enjoyed talking to the 'Gujjar', listening to his tales and the way of living. We came across many beautiful places—trees blossoming in red flowers, trees festooned with numerous creepers decked with pink and blue blossoms. The scenery was delightful and the Cameraman was constantly at work.

Our water supply was fast dwindling and it was then that we realised the mistake we had made in not filling all our water bottles at Naura. We found no water at the peak and the 'Gujjar' said that we would come across water after a further two or three miles. We started resting more often and the exhaustion made itself manifest first on Satjiv, then Joon and then Udham. Puffy looked haggard and utterly exhausted. We soon reached a flat stretch of bone-dry land and here, the Gujjar said, he must depart. We thanked him for his indispensable help. We rewarded him by taking a couple of photographs of his—he refused to take money. Before he left he

showed us a path which he said would lead us to a deserted village where we would find water. The village was two furlongs away, he told us.

We made for the path and once on it, we went faster than we should have, hoping to reach water soon. We were to realise this mistake later. We walked for over a mile, but no trace of water. In our state of exhaustion and thirst every thing seemed barren, even the chirping of birds on the branch of a blossoming tree did not appear to us as a thing of beauty. Our pace had decreased considerably. We rested after every five or ten minutes. Only three of us had some water left—Lumbar, about half a bottle, Pisa, a little more and Amar about a quarter of a bottle. At every rest, the boys with water let the others sip a little from their bottles, restraining from a drink themselves.

We soon reached a grassy spot and thought that water was near. Desperate as we were, we decided to spread out in all directions and look for water. Not long after we heard Subramanium shout 'water! water! water!' We all started rushing in the direction where the yells were heard—only to find a small puddle, (almost one by one and a half foot) of water—water which we could not bear seeing. However, we wrapped a handkerchief around the neck of one of the bottles and let the water run in case the need arose. It was here that we could not overcome our urge to drink some water from what was left. Lumbar gave Upinder a drink, Pisa let Puffy gulp some water and Amar quenched Satjiv's thirst. Joon and Subramanium were also given a drink after which the rest completely exhausted the water which remained in their bottles. After a rest for about fifteen minutes, we moved on, hoping desperately that the deserted village will soon come our way. The climb was 'killing' and we had to rest every four or five minutes. We were on the third last ridge to Chaur and some of us started talking in terms of returning. Lumbar asked the others to bear in mind Sanawar's motto 'Never give in'. Encouraged like any Sanawarian always is, we walked on, undaunted.

To be continued

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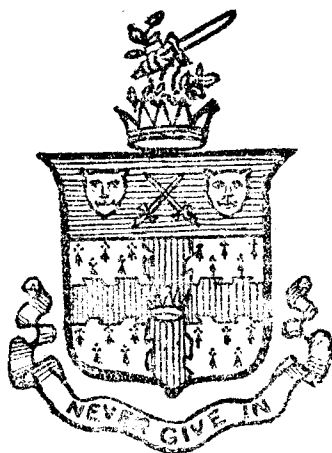
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1966

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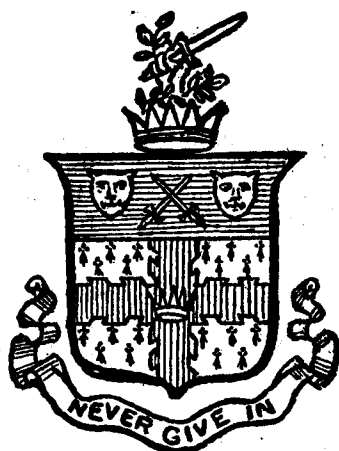
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 117

1st January

1967

PRESIDENT'S MEDAL

WINNERS 1966.

Boys : **Gurjit Singh Chima**

Girls : **Sunita Oberoi**

Gold Medal donated annually by Shri Anand Mohan Khosla in memory of his late father Dewan Ram Prashad, Home Minister in the erstwhile State of Patiala to the student who stands first in the I.S.C. is awarded to Amitabha Paul for the year 1965.

School News

Month of November has been a very busy one. The Sixth Formers have been at their books and we hope that they are suitably rewarded for their effort. Academic atmosphere has prevailed throughout the month and most of the children have improved in their percentage in the last Mark-reading.

In the midst of studies we have had many Inter-house activities. The competition in all these has been very keen.

P.D. hockey XI played the Cock-house (N) Under XI on 30th November on Peacestead and won (1-0).

The House break up parties on the 2nd was a touching affair as the time for parting for the 6th Formers was so near. Thus concluded another very successful year.

Inter-House Hockey G.D.

1st	Siwalik
2nd	}	...	Nilagiri
2nd		...	Himalaya
4th	Vindhya

Inter-House Hockey B.D.

1st	Nilagiri
2nd	Himalaya
3rd	Vindhya
4th	Siwalik

Inter-House Table-tennis G.D.

1st	Vindhya
2nd	Himalaya
3rd	}	...	Nilagiri
		...	Siwalik

O. S. News

Rita Trutwein (Grollet) (St. George's Church, The Vicarage Wellington, Nilgiris.) : sends her love to all those who remember her.

Biresh Bahadur (15 Rajput Regt., C/o 99 A.P.O.): complains ruefully! "I have just received the News-Letter from my sister, and in that my address is slightly wrong: except for the name, nothing else applies. (Well, at least we got the name right—T.K.)"

I am somewhere in the field area—beautiful! but no matter how beautiful a place my be, Sanawar is still the best, or rather, 'Ze best.'

Capt. A.S. Butalia (Air Force Station, M. Bidar Mysore State.): "For the past 3½ years I have been knocking around in Sikkim and have only recently come here to be trained as a pilot for the Air Observation Post branch of the Artillery. This will take me about a year or so."

I haven't met very many Sanawarians since I left school. I did meet Timmy and Jimmy Sahi and Vinita Singh's brother. I also bumped into Vijay Neil Kumar and 'Nikoo' Khanna in Siliguri in March. Both had just joined one of the Gunner Regts. there. Met Mrs. and Tich Nanda recently in Delhi.

Wonder where Abhey Yog Raj and Samresh Mukerji are. Could any one tell me their whereabouts?"

Timmy Sahi (697 Model Town, Jullundur.): "I'm doing my Pre-medical in the local D.A.V. College, the subjects being English, Biology, Chemistry and Physics. I'm doing well in all, but am a little weak in Physics, due to Maths., which I dropped in Lower V.

I was up in Sanawar for a few hours in August but I didn't get the opportunity to meet you, though I was roaming about for quite some time. It was nice recollecting of what we did in school and seeing the familiar places.

Again, Sir, I wasn't able to make it for Founder's this year as I had my College exams. on during those days and it wasn't possible to get out. Congratulations on the good performance for Founder's.

We are four O.S. in the college including myself. Soneja is with me. Masand is doing Pre-Engineering while Paramjit Takhar is doing Pre-University.

You must have read in the papers about all the havoc in this college. But you'll be glad to know that no O.S. took part in it, and the high traditions taught to us in Sanawar are being maintained.

College is a big change after Sanawar, but I guess one gets used to the new type of life, though the days one spent in Sanawar will not come back.

Please, ask the Sixth Form '65 to write this end to the Akalis of the Punjab".

Capt. T.P.S. Chowdhury (Engineers, 23/6 Engr. Degree Course, C.M.E., Dapodi, Poona-12.): "I have been expecting to read the full account of the Founder's day celebrations but unfortunately the News-Letter, if at all it has been published, has not reached me so far. I guess it must be on its way. In any case you and the rest of the staff deserve a big 'Shabhash' as I had heard from unconfirmed sources that the Founder's was a big hit. (And of course how can I forget to congratulate the students—boys and girls—without whom success would not have been possible). How I wish I had been there!

Our second round of exams finished about a month ago and we are now in the relaxing period. But not for long, as the next round commences in December. That's life for us—studies, a 'chota' rest, and exams., and the cycle goes on.

But C.M.E. has its quota of games and social activities too. In fact there is so much of extra-curricular activities, that sometimes one feels how nice life would be, if there were only the extra-curricular activities and no studies. But what a thought!

I have been meeting a number of Sanawarians. Met the Sihota brothers sometime back in Poona. Aneet is still in Ahmednagar and comes often to Poona. A.S. Bal, doing a course in Ahmednagar, has started taking life seriously for a change and is thoroughly engrossed in his books. However, he does take time to drop in at Poona.

Uma and Kenneth Maharaj Singh are still here. K.M. is busy setting up his own chemical industry and takes his off time in producing plays. He should be staging one towards the end of this month. Ravi Wadhvani has just finished his exam in Military Science and is off to Bombay on a short holiday. With this handsome figure roaming around, the gals of Poona have been swept off their feet!!

J. P. S. Soni and his wife Neelam are still in N.D.A. They now have a baby girl.

Turning to the other married couple, G. S. Lamba and his wife Dolly....they will be going from C.M.E. towards the end of next month and the O.S. will miss them both. A grand pair, they entertain anyone at any time: ... be it 10 o'clock in the morning or 10 o'clock in the night they will welcome you with the same radiant smiles.

If anyone hears what Sarabjit Sandhu is up to, they are in for a big shock. This young man knows not what 'rest' is. During my 10 months stay here I have seen him popping in and out of the hospital at least half a dozen times. Sometimes it's a broken ankle while playing football, sometimes it is a broken hand as a result of a fall from a horse, sometimes it is an appendicitis operation and sometimes it is just 'examination fever'. But he will not get off the playing field! Ever heard of playing Golf with legs in plaster? He did it...and that too from a horse.

By the way, those who remember Hardyal Singh, would be glad to know that he too is in Poona...in the Air Force.

The other day I had gone to Bombay on a flying visit. Just managed to ring up 'Horsy Randhawa' who was busy in his engineering exams. He gave me a rough indication of Gidwani's house, but after a search lasting 45 minutes I gave it up.

I met a person working in 'Kwalitys', the other day, who told me that Shanti Swarup Bharadwaj was in India for a short time and would most probably be going to Sanawar. I believe he is doing very well for himself. The young man seems to have gone underground, as we have never heard from him. And I have a special package for him; he never seems to reply to my letters.

I think that's enough of news about the O. S. in and around Poona. I do hope anyone coming to Poona does contact me at the C. M. E. address."

Mira Harkirth Singh (4 Janpath, New Delhi.): "Thank you for the ever so wonderful time.....S'na is always so wonderful.....and every time we go back realising how very lucky we were to have spent the best years of our lives there.....and though one can never forget.....I think one should come back every now and then to see how beautiful the place is. This year for the first time after we left school I went on our old favourite walks to Lover's pool and Doom's pond. I had forgotten exactly how lovely these places were.

Sir, I think this year the performances were by far the best. Everything seemed to have been done to perfection.....from 'My Fair Lady' (which was superb) to the Arts and Crafts exhibition. The standard of dramatics, arts and dancing seems to be much higher and superior to what it was in our times... a nice thought to know that S'na is progressing and not stagnating!"

Vidya Palsokar (Women Students Hostel, Marine Drive, Bombay-4.) : "Whilst casually browsing through the Illustrated Weekly of India (Oct. 30th) my attention was caught by some paragraphs. In the Chandigarh letter, Darshan Singh Maini writes about Sanawar, and a wave of nostalgia swept over me, prompting me to write this letter.

I have not been to Sanawar since I left and issues of the News-Letter ceased after I forgot to renew my subscription. However, after sometime I too lost interest for it wrote about students whom I didn't know. How refreshing then to read about familiar Sanawarians, and in a magazine like the Illustrated! Deepali Sharma (grossly misprinted Deepala); I remember her as a little girl whom all the seniors thought very sweet and who used to sing 'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer' with a sufficient amount of coaxing. What a transformation with the passing of the years. Indeed a veritable Eliza! Peter Kemp was in those days known for his bugle playing. The author felt that a difficult task had been successfully performed. He does not know that few takes are difficult for the true Sanawarian.

And Mr. Kemp and you yourself Sir, so much a part of the Sanawar I knew. Together with so many others. Mrs. Kemp, of whom I was a wee bit

scared, but for whom I had an enormous amount of respect; Miss Chaterji who put up with our pranks both inside the class-room and outside: Miss Chak my housemistress who, I hear, is married now; Mr. Rawat to whom I owe all my success in maths, both in school and college; Mr. Rajamani who tried in vain to teach me Indian dancing and many, many others. So many memories that come flooding back at the mention of a familiar name or two.

I do bump into a few Sanawarians in Bombay where I am studying at present, though there are none in my college. I am on holiday in Dehradun at present, and was very pleasantly surprised to meet Mr. Khanna who has joined the army. There are some O.S. in the Indian Military Academy here training to be officers.

Though no contact remains with the school the sense of belonging is always there. A compliment paid to the school, and I cannot help an involuntary feeling of pride. Everywhere I go I meet people who have some connection with Sanawar, and we immediately get chatting like old friends. Even while travelling in a train recently, I happened to say something about Sanawar to a friend of mine when an elderly gentleman sitting next to me said, "Are you from Sanawar?" My nephew was there in..... Now let me see..... And I had another friend.

I always think of the old school with pride and nostalgia for I spent some very happy years there. One of these days I shall certainly go back, though college and distances prevent it now. Meanwhile, I would be grateful if you published my address in the News-Letter with a plea to my old friends who may see it to write to me for I am ashamed to say that I have lost touch with most of them.

Littlue Nair's father writes from East Nigeria: "Things are not so bad here as appear from news.

I thought you may like to have news of Chippy my boy and Littlue the girl who were at Sanawar. Since 1962 they have been schooling in U. K. and both have done well.

Chippy (Veveick) after 'O' level G. C. E. has joined De Havilland Aeronautic Tech. School, Hawker and Siddley Aviation Ltd. at Hatfield as an Aeronautic Apprentice for a five year course.

You will be pleased to have details of Littlue's progress at school.

She is studying at the Licensed Victuallers School, Slough. Passed 'O' level G. C. E. of Oxford board in July 1965 in History, English Language, English Literature, Biology, Physics and Maths.

Now she is preparing for 'A' level G. C. E. for 1967 in History and English Literature and 'O' level Russian Language.

Littlue was awarded History 1st prize of the school in 1965 having stood first in the school and obtained first division in her History results. She was awarded the prize of Games Girl of her school in 1965. Was awarded a 10 day visit to Norway on a scholarship in 1966. She represented her school in Hockey and Tennis in 1965/66.

In summer 1966 she attended a 5 week intensive course in Russian at the College of Medieval Languages, Cambridge.

Appointed Form Prefect 1965

School Games Prefect 1965/66

School Head Girl Sept. 1966.

Littlue is the first ever overseas student to be appointed Head Girl of her school and possibly 1st or one of the very few Indian girls in U.K. schools.

She is intending to join a University in U. K. after her 'A' level for B. A. in Sociology or History, Politics and Government.

I am sure you at Sanawar will be proud of Littlue's progress so far.

Rajan will be in India from December and Littlue and I hope to come next summer and will certainly come up to see you all. I know Littlue is looking forward to visiting Sanawar and very often talks of it."

Lt. C. S. Chima (71 Medium Regd., C/o 99 A. P. O.): "Leafing through a weekly the other day, I happened to read a feature in which Sanawar has been described as 'The Typical Public School'. And coming from one whom I have known as the English instructor at the Academy, it was really an accolade.

Founder's came and went as perfectly as usual I'm sure and as usual, I couldn't attend! Was on a stroll through these mountains right then.

Here is wishing the Sixth all the best and looking forward to a visit to the old hilltop sometime."

Capt. K. Khorana (I. M. A., Dhera Dun.): "Gurcharan Bath has joined the I. M. A. as an instructor recently. Mrs Nalini Subia (Nalinj Carriappa) is also here, as her husband is posted here. There are quite a few O. Ss. here who are eagerly awaiting their commissions.

Please, advise me on registering my son's name for a seat in Sanawar. He is now three. The other point that has been on my mind is that you must somehow let us Old Sanawarians (in Dehra Dun) know about your fixtures with Doon School. I am particularly keen to see our boys in action here.

I hope to come up to Sanawar in the last week of November for a few hours. This will be the first time after 13 years! I am a very poor O. S. Never mind, I'll make amends."

Nancy Cooper (The Karachi Grammar School, P. O. Box 7198, Karachi, West Pakistan.) "I was most interested in getting the circular regarding Founder's week. I am circulating it to the two Sanawarians I keep in touch with here, Pat Mortimer of the Customs and Bill Yapp, Chief Security Officer in the British High Commission. Our thoughts and prayers will be with all of you.

I can still remember very vividly all the Founder's weeks I enjoyed in dear Old Sanawar from 1922—1930. In spirit I will be with all of you. The hills must be so lovely now. Here we are in the throes of a heat wave—the temperature today is about 106 degrees. It has been over 103 degrees for the last three days.

Four years ago in October I was in Mussoorie and I can never forget those blue, blue skies and the air like tonic wine.

It is amazing to think you are only charging Rs. 2/- for food for the O.S. dinner! Here we pay Rs. 2/- for a chicken Tikka and a nan at Farooqs, one of the cheaper eating houses.

Your programme looked most interesting and I will be delighted to receive the News-Letter about this years Founder's "

Vinod Chadha's father writes: "I owe it to you to share with you the news that my son, Vinod, a product of the Lawrence School, has successfully passed both parts of final examination in Chartered Accountancy in his first effort. I am told that the national percentage of pass in the first try ranges between 30 to 35 percent."

T. C. Kemp

Married

Shashi to Prem
on Saturday the 15th October 1966 at Dhuri.

Lt. Gurdip Virk to Nina
on Monday the 14th Nov. 1966 at Jullundur.

Paran (Grewal) to Amarjit
on Thu. the 8th Dec. 1966 at Chandigarh.

O.S. Meeting, 6th Oct. 1966.

Much of the time was spent on a discussion of the pros and cons of having a young O.S. on the Board of Governors. Vikram Soni and brother Arjun were convinced that the injection of some youthful opinion into the Board's deliberations would be for the good of the School. The Headmaster was not convinced that this was necessarily true. He himself had no objection to, nay he advocated, the presence of an O.S. on the Board but not just yet. Maturity would come with age and then perhaps the possibility would be greater. Impatience, while understandable, was not in the best interests of the School. The Board was doing a magnificent job,

and none of the O.S. had found them (the Board) negligent or wanting in their approach to School affairs. Scholars, Buisnessmen, Financiers, of All-India renown, were represented on the Board and Sanawar was lucky to be able to call upon such experienced Governors. In essence it appeared that what O.S. really wanted was a closer link with the policy-making body, a mouthpiece of O S opinion which could be contacted and be more approachable by other O.S. and which could guard the Traditions of the School. The Headmaster assured the meeting that there was little danger of Tradition being violated particularly while he was here, and he gave the meeting examples of revived traditions which had been in danger of dying out before his arrival.

The Honour Board for the N.E.F.A. campaign was still under study, and would be fixed as soon as a suitable location had been decided on.

A recognition symbol for O. S. attending Founders, again come up for discussion. The old Rosette scheme had had to be abandoned as the Rosettes had long since disappeared with previous O.S.

A lapel card with a printed name was suggested and will be tried from next year.

The Headmaster informed the meeting that a Questionnaire was being issued to all O.S. asking them to supply details about themselves. He requested O.S. to send in names and addresses of all O.S. known to them, to help us to complete our records.

It was suggested that the Girls too should be awarded "colours" for their games and the Headmaster agreed to raise the matter at the next Staff meeting.

There was some discussion on the re-setting of the Founder's Programme so that children would be present for the Past vs. Present matches. It was suggested that the matches be held on the 3rd instead of the 6th Oct., and that children be allowed out only after the A.D.S. on the 5th. The Headmaster undertook to give the matter his consideration.

A suggestion that there should be a special "get-together" of O.S. every 20 or 25 years did not receive full discussion as time ran out on us. The meeting closed at 1-20 p.m.

Present

Jagjeet Kaur	54—64	S. Deshraj	56—64
Anita Sobti	56—64	Arun Mahajan	54—63
Shashi Singh	60—64	Vinay Mehra	58—65

Veer A. Singh	53—57	Rana Talwar	55—64
Sunita Malgonkar	58—64	Arjun Soni	55—59
Renu Chahil	59—62	Asha Bery	58—63
Neelu Sharma	61—64	Meera Badhwar	61—63
Sudha Anand	55—64	Prab. S. Kang	55—61
Arun Sobti	54—61	Andrea Kemp	51—60
Dalip Gambir	56—61	Vipen Mahajan	52—60
Bharat Kumar	55—61	Vikram Soni	49—52
Kamal Malhotra	56—64	D.R. Mountford	50—59
Amitabha Paul	57—65	Arjun Batra	55—59
Pradeep Soneja	50—56		
Vija Neil Kumar	50—60	and 22 staff	
Rakesh Sood	58—65		

The Prep School Concert

The show began with the singing of the National Anthem. The first item was 'Jhuth ka Alarm', a one act Hindi play. It showed how a special type of alarm clock can cure a youngster's (Sanju) habit of telling fibs. Every time he uttered a lie the alarm rang out loud, betraying its wearer. I'm not sure how many people would welcome this ingenious invention. Sanju didn't, at any rate. K. Subramanian acted Sanju's part extremely well.

For the next few minutes we were entertained by the renowned Percussion Band playing 'Show Me' and 'Polly Doodle'.

'Punch and the Dragon' was the puppet show that followed. Every puppet was handled really skilfully but the Dragon, I think, beat all. Why, it even let out a terrible amount of smoke. As for Punch and Judy's graceful dancing—well, they put us all to shame.

Next was the Pooja Dance, done rather well, except for a few mistakes made now and then.

The P. D. choir then took the stage, entertaining us with two songs: 'Matra Bhumi ki liye' and 'Madhu Gandhe Bhaura'.

The last and the best item was the English play—'The Witch and the Cat'. It tells how a mortal (Margaret) and her teddy-bear helped the Fairy King to get back his mother and brother. Some wicked spell had turned his mother into a witch and his brother a black cat. The stage setting in this item deserves special mention. Nickie (Margaret) held all our interest with her extremely good acting. Latika (The Witch) was very good too.

The School song brought another grand show to an end. Congratulations Preppers! You were all very good.

Leela Kar

P. T. and Gymnastic display

If I were asked to put into words what sustains one's interest, year after year, in the P. T. and Gymnastic display at the Tattoo, I would put it into one word, 'quality'. It is like the soul-searing experience of listening to the music of a great composer: the more you hear it the more it fills you with an insatiable desire to hear. And so each year after the Tattoo one abandons a little more of one's self to the grand spectacle of rhythm, poise and skill.

On this occasion over three hundred boys and girls, varying from the ages of ten to sixteen, pool in their resources and energies to present the mass P. T. The spirit that pervades the scene is one of harmony, of endeavour for the common cause. It is more than just 300 children collectively doing their P. T., it is a living example of how the individuality of a child can be expressed for the common good, and in so doing, more truly and fully realise itself.

And so amidst the cheers of the spectators and the plaudits of the crowd, those who have once shared this exciting experience, silently re-live it.

The 'gymnastics' that follow is the outcome of hours of intensive training and discipline. Even here the emphasis is not so much on individual accomplishments, as on collective endeavour. The innumerable tableaux that punctuate the individual display symbolize that spirit of co-operation. Faith in oneself and trust in another was inherent in the situation without which the whole structure would collapse.

The overall standard of gymnastics is, by any yard-stick, of a high order. It is a test of bodily co-ordination and endurance and if pride tingles through the veins at our accomplishments, it is pardonable.

The entire display was marked by spontaneity, efficiency and dignity.

D. R. A. Mountford

The Tattoo

Fortunately, this year the night of the 3rd October, turned out to be moonless. This is a perfect condition for a successful Tattoo as it hides 'the changing of the scenes'. However, we felt a little disheartened as less O. S. than normal had arrived.

The Tattoo was to begin at 7-30 p. m. and a few minutes before zero hour we heard Mr. Jagdish Ram's whistle summoning us to our places for the first and main item, the Mass P. T. Most of the senior school takes part in the Mass P.T., which displays the spirit and precision of Sanawarians.

This year we had extra 'josh' because our chief guest was a soldier, Gen. Harbakh Singh, GOC in C. Western Command. The exercises were altogether

good and the O. S. received a surprise as some new ones had been added. The tableau at the end was a fitting conclusion to this display of skill and spirit.

The lights went off and as they came on again they revealed, on Peacetead, a pair of parallel bars and eight smart looking gymnasts, who snapped to attention, ran up to the parallel bars and came to a sudden halt. This was followed by various exercises such as the running backlift, swinging backlift, leg-acting etc. At the beginning and end they formed tableaux. The exercises were well performed and with a great deal of grace.

The next item was the groundwork and this time the lights revealed sixteen gymnasts. They also performed various exercises and formed beautiful tableaux in the form of a lotus, a fan, a cake etc.

The next was the horsework, done with the help of a 'horse' and a 'spring-board'. The exercises proved very breathtaking and extremely impressive.

On the whole the gymnasts were a combination of grace and precision and proved a real credit to their instructor Mr. Jagdish Ram.

The last item was the figure-marching which is done in the darkness of the night by some boys and girls carrying red and green torches. To the audience the torches appear to move on their own and formed exquisite patterns. It looks something like what electric lights form in cities like Bombay on Republic Day. This year the figure-marching patterns were as usual formed and it ended by the formation of the word 'SANAWAR' on the full length of Peacetead.

"And so came to an end another very successful Tatbo."

Sanjay Sinha

Trooping of the Colours

Trooping of the colours began punctually at 10-00 a. m., on the 4th October. The school band led the parade onto Peacetead, playing "When the saints go marching in." They looked very smart in their red and white attire. Next came the fourth troop which consisted of thirty three girls. They looked attractive in their N. C. C. caps. The girls were followed by the third, second and first troops, respectively, which consisted of ninety nine smart boys.

After the covering of the school flag had been removed, Lt. General Harbakh Singh (Chief Guest) G. O. C.-in-C., Western Command, came to take the salute.

Gurjit Singh Cheema, the commander, then marched up smartly to the Chief Guest and asked him to take the inspection. It was taken in slow march while the school band played 'May Blossom'.

After the inspection, by which the General seemed impressed, the band did the slow march in front of the parade to the tune of 'Sapio'. Then they retraced their path with a quick march, during which Virinder Singh, the drum-major hurled his stick majestically. The band came to a halt, in the same position.

Next the band and the first troop went past the saluting base towards the colour party, and halted in front of it. After the flag bearer, Dharamveer, (who had been escorted by the first troop), had taken over, the first troop saluted the flag, while the band played the 'School Song'.

Following this the colour party joined with the troop, and marched through the ranks, while the School band played the slow version of the School Song. Meanwhile the rest of the parade was at saluting position, known as 'Salami-Shastra'.

Next the parade went past the saluting base, while the band stayed in the same place playing 'Coburg.'

Having returned to the original position, the parade marched sixteen steps and stopped in front of the saluting base. There they saluted the General and marched off the parade ground, while the band continued playing 'DOUBLE EAGLE'.

After the parade had marched off, the Senior department marched past the saluting base. They were followed by the 'PREPERS', who went past in merry disarray.

Ashok Rai L-V B

A Resume of the Athletic Season

The all-to-short training period combined with the poor condition of the track made this season uneventful. No track event mark was lowered in the boys' and girls' sections, and few managed to attain the qualifying standard either in the 'sprints' or the 'jumps' (except the hop-step). Even in the 400 and 800 metres, where a very high percentage qualified, the individual performances were marked by mediocrity.

In the previously decided field events two new records were set up by T. Vunglallian, in the long and hop-step-jumps (under 15). In the Prep section Harmanjit Kaur and Tehmina Mehta improved upon the high jump and long jump records respectively in the age-group (9). Mention must also be made of the opens 400 metres in which S. Patel forged ahead to win a thrilling race, and the U-15, 800 metres T. Vunglallian emerged triumphant after a gruelling contest for supremacy with Sanjiv Stokes.

The Relays were keenly contested but the baton exchange left much to be desired. Nilagiri monopolised the events in the U-11, 13 and 15, but were out-classed in the opens by Vindhya, who set up a new

record. Himalaya claimed the Relays in the P. D. (boys' and girls' sections), while Siwalik secured the cup in the girls' section.

The opens 800 metres was to my mind the most spectacular event in the finals. S. Patel, breast-ed the tape in a creditable timing of 2 minutes 11.5 secs., which he would have bettered if he had not made the tactical blunder of allowing someone else to set the pace for him.

The individual championships in the Girls' section were awarded to Gurbaksh Kaur (under 11), Sita Sahni (under 13), Anita Dass (under 15), Anita Sobti and Jatinder Grewal (opens). In the Boys' section, Sandip Bagchi (under 11), Arjun Rastogi (under 13) and T. Vunglallian (under 15) claimed the distinction. The Kalinga Cup, for the opens championship, was shared by T. P. S. Arora and S. Patel.

Nilagiri carried away the Cock-House trophy in both the Boys' and Girls' sections and so also the Defence Cup. Siwalik triumphed in the Prep section.

And finally a plea for a more realistic approach to training. Unless we abandon the concept of the average child which in practice results in the sacrifice of the more talented and neglect of the less talented, we cannot hope to improve our standards. When 300 boys, of varying degrees of interest, aptitude and ability are given the same time to train, the more promising athlete cannot receive the full benefit of personal coaching. The overwhelming majority of boys just need sufficient exercise to keep fit and the acquaintance with the basic techniques. They do not need more, and do not even receive this under the present conditions. Spelling it out: Training should be selective.

D. R. A. Mountford

'My Fair Lady.'

'Be careful!' 'Its my hat straight?' 'Don't step on my train!' 'I've got the jitters!' Excited whispers greeted one backstage. Barne Hall itself, was all agog with excitement, as the audience took their places, eagerly awaiting the commencement of 'My Fair Lady'—a musical adaptation of Bernard Shaw's immortal comedy 'Pygmalion'—the fable of the cockney flower-girl, who passes as a princess at a hall.

The curtain rises at the portals of Covent Gardens, where professor Higgins (Peter Kemp), is taking down notes on different English dialects. He deplors the misuse of the noble English language ('Why Can't The English'), and boasts that by teaching a common flower-girl to mend her diction, he could pass her as a Duchess at a ball.

The flower-girls and costermongers then sing 'wouldn't It Be Lovely.'

Later that evening, Alfred Doolittle (Amar Talwar), is seen celebrating with his friends. (With A Little Bit Of Luck').

The next day, Eliza Doolittle (Deepali Sharma), goes to Professor Higgins, to learn "to talk more genteel. Higgins, at first refuses to have anything to do with the baggage, but when reminded of his boast by Col. Pickering (Sangram Singh), who wagers the expenses of the lessons and the experiment that he could not carry out his boast, Higgins promptly accepts.

Pickering, then makes it clear to Higgins that as he is in charge of the girl, no harm should come to her. Higgins explains that he is a confirmed old bachelor, and likely to remain so, by singing "I'm An Ordinary Man."

Doolittle again takes the stage, and continues with his song. He now learns from Mrs. Hopkins (Kanwal Dhillon) that Eliza is staying with a certain Professor Higgins. He goes to meet Higgins, and returns £5 the richer, but without his daughter.

Eliza meanwhile, is driven to exasperation by Higgins' thoughtless treatment, and sings 'Just You Wait'.

In the next few scenes, while Eliza learns correct pronunciation, five months pass. At length, she learns to speak properly, and they celebrate with a song and dance ('The Rain In Spain'). It is late at night, and the housekeeper Mrs. Pearce, (Kiran Samal), urges Eliza to go to bed but she is too elated to do so. (I Could Have Danced All Night).

Eliza is then introduced to London society for the first time at the Ascot Races, where she at once attracts the attention of Freddy Eynsford Hill (Virinder Singh), who follows her home, and sings 'On The Street Where You Live'.

Eliza is finally ready for the experiment, and is taken to the annual Embassy Ball. Everyone is charmed by her, and she is hailed as a Princess by one and by all.

After the Ball, Higgins and Pickering are busy congratulating themselves ('You Did It'), and they forget her. Angry and hurt, she rushes out of the house, to return to her old haunts. Here, she meets her father, and finds that he has become rich, because an American millionaire has left him £4000 a year in his will.

Alfred Doolittle, much to his own regret, is now a part of "middle-class morality," and his first step towards becoming respectable, is that he marries the woman with whom he has been living. ('Get Me To The Church On Time').

The Professor meanwhile finds his guinea-pig has gone, and he sings 'A Hymn To Him', while musing upon the nagging irritation of women. He realizes, however, that he cannot do without her ('I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face'), and one gathers that he would like to have her back. He switches on the recordings of her voice, and is listening to them, when she returns—and the curtain falls.

'My Fair Lady'—this delightful and hilariously funny interpretation of 'Pygmalion,' revealed to us some hidden talents in the actors at Sanawar.

Peter Kemp deserves particular mention for his excellent portrayal of Professor Higgins. In his witty dialogue he is superb. He sang the songs 'I'm An Ordinary Man' and 'A Hymn To Him' exceptionally well.

Deepali Sharma did her part as Eliza Doolittle splendidly. She sang her songs well, especially 'Just You Wait'. Her performance at the Ascot also deserves mention.

Amar Talwar, as Alfred P. Doolittle, Eliza's father, was also very good. He was at his best when he sang 'Get Me To The Church On Time'. In fact, this scene could not have been staged better. Sangram Singh did and suited his part as Colonel Pickering, the Professor's friend well.

Preeti Khanna as Mrs. Higgins, Kiran Samal as Mrs. Pearce, also need to be commended. In fact, the whole cast needs to be congratulated for their excellent performance in this musical.

The sets and costumes were charming. One could see that hard work had gone into the making of the costumes at the Ascot and at the Embassy Ball.

Congratulations to the staff and all those who helped in making a tremendous success of My Fair Lady.

Last, but not least, the rightly deserved compliment came from Lt. General Harbakhsh Singh, who said that except for stage limitations, the play was as good as what he had seen in London, in 1958.

Keep it up S'na!

Ritu Singh.

The A. D. S. Play

The much talked about A.D.S. Play was staged on the 5th of October at 5-00 p.m. in Barne Hall.

The curtain lifted to show us a room, poorly furnished (if furnished at all) and very badly kept,— inappropriately called the Assistant Master's Common Room at Hilary Hall. (I don't think a staff common room at Hilary Hall was a necessity, because we found that there were only two members of staff, excluding the Head.)

After some time Mr. Tassel (Hardip Sikund), a young man just back from the war introduces us to Rainbow the school porter (Trevor Kemp). The next person to appear is Mr. Billings, (Bhupinder Singh), who is back for the opening of term. He greets Mr. Tassel warmly. They talk about old times. From the conversation we came to know that Mr. Tassel prides himself on being a lady-charmer while Mr. Billings is a staunch hater of women but does not mind pretty ones, as is evident from his collection of pictures. Mr. Pond the school head, acted by Joseph Fuste, suddenly comes out of nowhere to tell the other staff that he has just had a letter from the Ministry telling him that another school by the name of St. Swithins is going to share their premises, as its own buildings are in a shambles. At once they start planning how the new school is to be accommodated. After some time they arrive at a conclusion satisfactory to all three. Near the end of the act we are introduced to the staff of St. Swithins, which unfortunately turns out to be a girls' school. They are Miss Whitchurch (Audrey Kemp) the Principal, Miss Gossage (Vijay Kumar) and Miss Harper (Rita Dutt). Once again I must say that St. Swithins also seems to be short of staff.

At once the guests make themselves comfortable and begin using the Hilary Hall premises as if they were their own. This act of the girls is not liked by the boys of Hilary Hall who in later scenes show their disgust. At the same time Miss Harper and Mr. Tassel develop an attraction for each other. Finally, after providing us an hour's fun the Act comes to an end.

In the second Act we are shown how some boys of Hilary Hall play mean tricks on the girls but escape all punishment as Mr. Pond thinks that the girls deserved what they got, while the main culprit Hopcroft Minor is actually rewarded with five 'bob' by Mr. Billings who highly approves of the joke. Later in the scene we make the acquaintance of the Pecks (A. Bhalerao and Romola Chatterji) who have a daughter in St. Swithins, and the Sowters (Madheo Sinha and Mohini Sehgal) who have a son at Hilary Hall. At this point we are shown some childish tricks by which the staff of the two schools think they will be able to stop the parents from knowing

that boys and girls are staying together. Their tricks are indeed jolly amusing and the audience reacts to them with loud guffaws. After another hour, during which most of us had stomach-aches due to the amount of laughing we did, we finally come to the end of another most enjoyable Act.

With great impatience we wait for the third Act to begin. As the curtain goes up we find that the Sowter's and the Pecks have both decided to withdraw their children from the Schools. It is indeed very distressing as well as amusing to see the staff of both schools trying to make both parents change their minds. I may add that one was apt to feel sorry for them as they tried their hardest to thwart the parents' plans. The parents however have faithful allies in two children Barbara Cahoun (Andy Kemp) and Hopcroft Minor who make it their business to see that the parents finally succeed in withdrawing their children from the school. Near the end of the Act Mr. Pond gets another letter from the Ministry saying that another school is coming to stay at Hilary Hall. At this juncture the combined staff really show their lack of sense when they start barricading the Common Room as if that were the only building in Hilary Hall. At this point the curtain drops and we are left clutching our sides, raising the roof with our guffaws.

The A.D.S. really deserve our sincere congratulations, for the play really provided top-class entertainment (and excellent portrayals of the people they were acting) for over three hours, which was only possible after a lot of hard work put in by the Staff of the School.

It was not just the play that was so spectacular but the acting itself. Usually it is the staff who tell us about our performances but this is one occasion that the children can show their appreciation of the staff. We thought the acting superb and the whole show a grand success.

Sunita Oberoi

Hockey B. C. S. vs. S'na XI

The match was played in Simla on the 30th of October. From the very beginning the game was fast. Time and again a thrust into the B. C. S. half would end up in a bad finish and many good passes were not converted. Meanwhile the right wing of the B. C. S. team was functioning quite well and a number of dangerously good centres were directed towards the top of the Sanawarian scoring area. After a short while some good passing amongst the Sanawarian forwards got the ball up into the scoring region only to be fouled up by the opposing back resulting in a penalty push being awarded to Sanawar. The golden opportunity was missed and the game was resumed.

A striking difference in the method of play between the two teams was that while the Sanawar side kept to pushing the ball and mild hitting, the opposing team made full advantage of the fact that the sticks' rule was not being observed. At half-time neither team had scored and both were fairly exhausted after the fast pace of the first half.

The second half saw the B. C. S. team in more of an aggressive mood. Their backs cleared well and the few thrusts by the Sanawarian side were successfully parried. There was a moment when the ball was clear in the Sanawarian scoring area and the B. C. S. centre forwards did not miss. The ball went quick and true and the keeper stood no chance. The game continued and the few corners awarded to the Sanawarian side were not converted. The ball would be brought up to the B.C.S. goal but as usual a bad finish would mar further progress. It was when the Sanawarian team was trying its best to rally round that the B. C. S. side slammed in another beautiful goal. The score stood at 2—0 and time was running out. The game had begun to flag and there was no change of score when the final whistle blew.

The match on the whole was a good hard one. The B. C. S. forwards deserve full credit for making good use of the opportunities presented to them. The Sanawarians played a good game but somehow bad luck and a slight lack of coordination seemed to tag them from the very beginning.

G. S. Chima

Hockey vs. B. C. S.

The Atoms

The Atoms and Colts matches vs. B. C. S. were held on the 29th of October this year. It was a bright sunny morning as the spectators began to fill up the banks of the field.

The Atoms match was first and the B.C.S. forwards having got the ball into the goal area scored through Mankotia, the centre forward, in the first minute of the game. It was a lovely shot and the Sanawar goalkeeper could do little to stop it.

There followed a series of raids on either goal, but without much success. In the 10th minute, however, the B. C. S. proved their superiority when B. S. Chaphan scored off a short corner pass.

Five minutes later an attack by the B.C.S. forwards was repulsed by the Sanawar goal-keeper. The B. C. S. team, however, had no intention of slackening and made raid after raid on the Sanawar goal and but for the Sanawar left-back Jasjit Bhuttal the score might not have been 2—0 at half-time. Bhuttal defended very spiritedly and managed to clear the ball at the proper moments.

After the interval, even though refreshed the Sanawarians were unable to make any impression on the superior Cottonian team. The Sanawar forwards did make a few attacks on the B.C.S. goal but were foiled by the defenders. The B.C.S. team finally drew blood when Mankotia dribbled past the backs and shot into the goal from the top of the goal-area a few minutes before full time (3—0).

The Colts

The Colts match was immediately afterwards. Sanawar got a short corner a few minutes after the start but failed to score. Then the B. C. S. forwards dashed, towards the Sanawar goal with the ball and the Sanawar goal-keeper, R. S. Gujral, having been left alone with the attackers managed to save a certain goal.

This early shock was followed by attacks on either goal without much success, and when the whistle blew for half-time, the honours were even.

Immediately after half-time the Sanawarians missed another scoring chance and again a stalemate ensued, until in the 45th minute of the game the B. C. S. left-in got a shot at the goal. One of the defenders managed to get his stick to the ball but it flew up and landed in the goal.

This, however, did not discourage our Colts and in keeping with our motto 'never give in', never gave in and soon equalised. The equaliser came through the centre-half K. S. Rajput, who took the ball up from the half-line and hit a beautiful shot into the goal.

Again the forwards of each team made attack after attack to gain the coveted winning goal but the score stood at (1—1) when the whistle blew for full-time.

The game was an interesting one and the teams were evenly matched.

Sanjay Sinha

Vindhyans 'Scale' Chaur

(Continued)

Still, the village never appeared and we gave up hope of finding it. After what seemed hours and hours we crossed the ridge and there stood Chaur, her head towering above all the peaks. To any other person who had reached there on a pony or other means of conveyance the sight would have struck as dazzling. But to us everything seemed bleak and desolate. However, we walked on and then, all of a sudden to our great relief, we saw a broken down hut lying about a few hundred feet below us. We all literally ran down, forgetting ourselves altogether. All we wanted was water—water which we were told would be found at this village.

We were at the village in a matter of moments. It was when we reached there that we realised that we were tired. Our legs ached, our shoulders were chafed and our lips yearned for a drink of water. Upinder and Subramaniam volunteered to go in search of water. They scouted the entire hillside but all in vain. Time was running out and Amar said they had better make a move—he was greeted with a series of snarls and growls. Anyway, after his incessant “Get up! Let’s move.” the others reluctantly rose and started lumbering towards ‘Choor Dhar’ (Ridge of Chaur) which was just one small ridge away. The village was barely out of sight when we heard someone shouting “Are you looking for something?” Almost as a reflex action, we all shouted together ‘water’. We heard the voice saying that there was enough water there. The voice came from the direction of the village which we had just passed. We all ran back to the village, thanking Upinder for it was him the person had sighted. Puffy sighted the man and then four of us, Upinder, Satjiv, Subramaniam and Amar, loaded with their and the others’ bottles, ran towards the man. About half a furlong downhill we came to a heavenly stream with a hunter sitting by it, cooking some chapattis. We were in such desperate need of water that we forgot to thank the man. We all rushed for the stream and drank to our hearts’ content, Satjiv literally thrust his head into the water. Each of us drank no less than four mugs of water and still we did not feel heavy. Having finished with the water we thanked the kindly man. He offered us the inviting chapattis (stuffed with meat—as it appeared) but we declined the offer. We filled all the bottles and then returned to the others. It was a sight seeing them gulp the water. A celebration was called for. Puffy, to our surprise, produced a large tin of biscuits. We could not help glaring at its contents as it was opened—cream biscuits, jam ones, salt—every conceivable sort of biscuit. Pisa, once again, did the distributing. Each of us got ten biscuits, and we ate them as slowly as possible so as to finish last—consequently everyone was last—as a result it took us twenty five minutes to eat ten biscuits.

The biscuits devoured, we once again filled our water bottles and made for the peak. It was now that we noticed the beauty of the surroundings. Wild flowers were in great profusion and the various creepers which adorned the trees, formed various patterns—asking the cameraman to click away—which he did.

The towering trees soon gave way to low lying bushes and shrubs. Chaur was now visible and it seemed nearer than ever. Just one more ridge to cross. After a brief respite at the brink of the ridge we started on our final ascent. Bushes soon vanished, grass disappeared and now all that was visible was tons and tons of prodigious rocks. At first it was

fairly easy ‘clearing’ the spaces lying between the rocks but soon it became more and more difficult. We tried to reach the peak from the North-West side but we found it impossible to carry on. The rocks were huge and they had no ‘cuts’ so that we could grip it securely and get to the other side. We had to return a couple of hundred yards and cross over to the other side of the ridge—the South East side. We carried on fairly smoothly and almost thought we were at the peak when we came across the same type of rock formation as we had encountered previously. We could not afford to return this time because then it would be impossible to reach the peak. And so, that was that. We had to reach the peak. After all the events of the day’s walk it was well-nigh impossible to return unsuccessful. Gathering up all the courage we had, we stepped forward. The first obstacle—the crossing of a rock (about 10 ft. high) below which there was a fall of about forty feet,—was awesome and our legs quivered as we scaled it, doing pull ups and what not. However, we did it and that’s what mattered. The next few obstacles, though not as bad as the first, were pretty frightening and we could feel the lumps in our throats as we edged our way across the rocks,

We were within forty feet of the peak and yet we could not see it, the rocks obscured our view. It was after the last rock that we saw the peak. There it stood, as if challenging us to conquer it. It had lost, and we knew it. We had reached it—the invincible peak. One by one we crossed the rock and formed a line and together we stepped on the peak. We had done it. In that movement of exultation we forgot everything, even the howling wind until it almost knocked us off balance.

The top of the peak was unbelievably small—about 10’ × 10’. On one side, tied to a rock, was fixed a flag staff (a common bamboo) to which were tied a number of colourful flags—each the size of a handkerchief. We took a series of photographs after which we sat down to what seemed a frugal meal—a quarter tin of sausages and the same amount of beans. It was terribly cold at that height—11966 ft. The sausages and beans were frozen.

On all sides of the peak, except the side from which we had attacked it, was a dazzling fall of thousands of feet with pointed rocks jutting out from every side. It was impossible to look down without holding on to something securely planted to the ground.

The sun was soon hidden by dark and threatening clouds and we were in no mood to descend those rocks in rain. Hurriedly we packed our things and started on our way down. This time we decided to go along the North-West side. H. S. Pannu, eager to discover a new path, urged Amar to accompany him down a steep slope. The ground was slippery

and we had to think twice before we placed our foot down. The climax of our venture came when we landed up at a blunt edge and looking down, saw a fall capable of dizzying us. We looked down no more and rushed up, almost forgetting the slippery soil and the danger of rolling down. After that we went on without much difficulty and before long we were at the deserted village. We rested there for a short while, after which we went down to the 'saviour' stream and once again filled our bottles.

We were now fairly well acquainted with the path and it was almost all down hill so we walked briskly, running at some places and resting when we were tired. Our feet, which were by now badly cut, gave us some trouble. Cheered up by the days' feat we barely paid them any attention and before we knew it, we reached the landmark where we were to find water. Nauraghat was visible now-lying thousands of feet below us. It looked very far off but we reached it in no time. Some walked down leisurely while the others ran down. It took us about four hours returning, whereas it had taken us over seven hours going up.

At Naura we had a cup of tea (most refreshing) after which we set up our tent at the same spot. Our luggage was intact and we thanked the shopkeeper for his kindness. That night again we had tinned sausages, peas and beans and again we sardined into the tent. As we lay there we thought of the day's event. It all seemed a dream, but we all knew it wasn't. We could hardly believe that we were once in such a state that we could not go on any more unless we got water. We had seen movies about escaping POWs and deserted desert travellers, but today it had happened to us and, truly, it gave us immense satisfaction to know that we did not give in.

The night was spent just as the preceding one—just kicking one another and each trying to make the most place for himself to sleep. This time Joon was the most unfortunate—'kicked' out of the tent, he spent some hours under the open sky and the rest at our feet, using the 'irony' ruck sack for a pillow. Once again we awoke to find Pisa sleeping peacefully outside the tent—Lumber did the trick with his huge paws.

Next morning after a heavy breakfast (we finished almost every thing that was left) we left for Sonia. Whistling a merry tune (for those interested, the name is 'Smokey Mountain Boy') we walked ahead at a fast pace. The last lap of the journey was the worst—the whistling gave way to groans and a 'yown' by Upinder who said that a lizard had bitten him. By the time we reached Sonia, we were flat. It was 12-30 and to our dismay we were informed that the next bus would leave at 3-30. Three hours in a place where it was impossible to obtain

even a glass of water without minutes of persuasion. But, luckily a jeep arrived, bringing in it some supplies for a shop there. It brought three water melons and we bought one. The rest of the time was passed singing or talking about the hike. Time actually whizzed past and soon we were on a bus whose driver was a budding Sardar. He refused to drive unless some one sang. This is where Pisa came in. The driver drove at a 'slap-leather' speed and half the time we were praying we did not lend up in a ditch. Anyway, the driver was confident of himself and we reached Rajgarh at four o'clock. We rested there for no less than half an hour (eating salt and tomatoes) because the Jeep was half an hour too early.

The journey to Gaura was uneventful except for a brawl which we had with a person who refused to stop smoking in the bus. He was quite a youngster and of the aggressive type. We argued for about five minutes when the driver came back and took our side. (The driver had gone to help a bus driver whose bus had been stranded for about an hour, its driver trying in vain to put it right. 'Our' hero driver fixed it in no more than five minutes!) We reached Gaura about forty five minutes before time, the driver driving at break-neck speed. Once there, the person whom we fought with came up to us and apologised to us for his obstinacy. We accepted the apology and made friends.

We wished the driver good-bye and then made our way down to the camp-site. Our legs were stiff and our feet sore. However, we managed to make it to the river Giri where we were greeted by fellow Vindhians and others. The willing fellows carried us across the river. We were haggard and sunburnt, tired but proud. We had climbed a peak which many thought was impossible to climb. That night, after supper, we all retired to our beds, with pleasant memories; and soon we were gifted with nature's quiet restorer—sleep.

(Concluded.)

A. S. Talwar

Trekking towards the valley of Gods

Continued :—

The distance from Ani to Khanag is a short one. But this distance was a deceptive one for it involved climbing from 2000' to 8000'. This had to be covered in 8 miles and most unwisely we started up the steep slope at the hottest part of the day. Worse still there was no decent drinking water available. As time wore on the party broke up into groups of two's and three's with the result that some were far ahead of the others. Towards 7 in the evening, those in the lead reached the Khanag rest house. It was terribly cold and tempers rose against the uncooperative nature of the chowkidar who insisted on opening a room only when the entire party

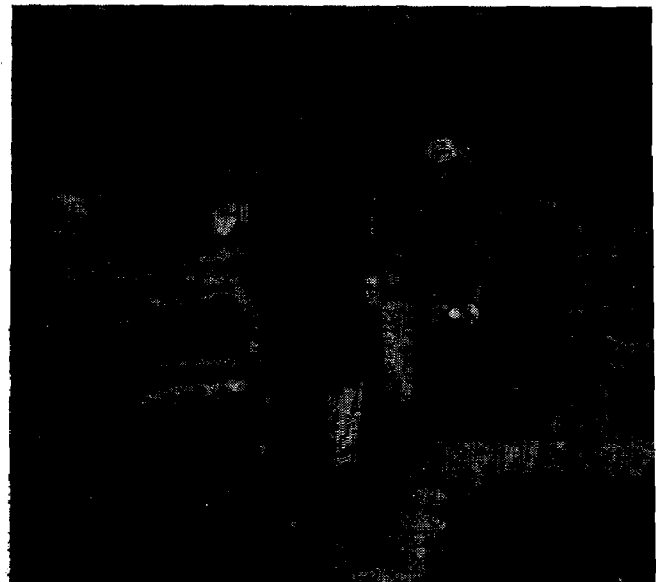
Welcome Rest



Rohru to Khadralla
(Village Bachla)



A breath Taking View



Village Belles

had reached. Inside the rest-house it was quite warm and after a good supper everyone fell asleep. After a cup of tea in the morning we set off to cross the Jalori pass higher up and then descend down to Banjar 8 miles distant. The landscape along the way to the pass was the most beautiful one encountered along the entire route. Flowers were in full bloom and the trees were at their greenest. Jalori pass—and the whole party stood still! It was a beautiful sight with the snow covered ranges of the Rholang pass region lending added beauty to the background. The route to Banjar was now one of complete descent but the kind that result in aching knees. On the way down we came upon a spot where melting hail was coming down in the form of ice cold water which provided a most refreshing drink. Banjar was reached as the sun set behind the mountains and having deposited our ruck-sacks at the rest-house we went to the town for supper. This was the first complete one we had since we left Narkanda 2 days before. On the way back to the rest-house a snake which had the misfortune to cross the party's path came to a premature end. Sleep came easily once again and the next morning found us boarding the bus for Aut, along the Beas river famous for its 'Mahaseer' fish. Having disembarked on the bank opposite the town we crossed the bridge which was not capable of supporting vehicular traffic. After a short break we boarded another bus which was to take us all the way to Manali. It had been decided that we would not stay at Manali but have lunch and set off for Kothi on the way up to the famous Rhotang pass. Consequently we left Manali for Kothi after lunch and reached it towards the evening. Luckily a room in the rest-house was available and we settled down for the night. After a supper consisting of tinned stuff we gathered around the fireplace while a cold wind, from the snow covered peaks, howled outside. We had left the bulk of the contents of our packs at Manali so as to make the trek up to Kothi an easier one. The night was uneventful and the next day saw us descending towards Manali. We would have liked to accept the challenge of the nearby Rhotang pass but time did not permit us to do so. A sparkling stream flows down this valley which is one of the main feeders to the Beas river. The path we followed was along the course of this stream and the photographers got to work, capturing the beautiful scenery. A few furlongs from Manali two Jets roared low overhead up the valley and gazing at them I'm sure many of us wished that we too could have the ability to cover distances so easily. Following a lunch at Manali we set off for Mandi by bus. We were now on the return lap of our trek and had in fact gone further than Manali which had been the intended point of return. At Mandi we made a beeline for the nearest restaurant and realised the pleasure of eating in clean surroundings. That night we cleaned up as best as we could before spreading our bed-

rolls in the room and verandah of the rest house. A strange feature of our trek was that the places where we spent the nights were on widely different heights. Consequently sometimes even the blankets we carried didn't prove sufficient whereas on other nights they could be discarded altogether. Two members of the party were up early next morning to 'bag' seats for the others in the bus which was to leave for Simla at 7 o'clock. There was just time enough for a quick cup of tea before the bus left for Simla. Most of the area travelled along this stretch was dry land with the mountains bare of the greenery of the deeper regions. The journey was a tiring one and the sight of Simla brought comfort to many. We were fortunate that accommodation was provided for us in the house of a member of our group. Having cleaned up and made ourselves presentable to the local population we set off towards the mall and disappeared into the various places that hold an interest to people who haven't seen a decent eating place for many days. Sleep that night, was one of reasonable comfort. The following morning we had breakfast independently and after spending a short time at the mall we caught the bus for Kasauli. The journey back was fairly uneventful. At Garkhal the conductor was persuaded to drop us at the school itself.

Looking back one sees that the trek was more than just an ordinary hike. After such experiences one realises that the pleasures of regular meals, baths and sleeps are indeed great. Some of the scenery along the way was of the kind one does not forget easily. Words to describe the trek are not easy to get. I, speaking for what I know all of us feel, can only say that it was great!

(Concluded)

G.S. Cheema.

Our Hike to Kotgarh

Daylight had not yet broken when we were awakened by the Seniors. After breakfast we set out by bus. On our way to Kotgarh with the seniors we stopped at Solan where we had some refreshment and met the boys going to Camp at Kandaghat.

The journey to Simla was uneventful and having changed buses we started for Narkanda. As we were nearing Narkanda we saw many Tibetan huts decorated because the day before the Dalai Lama had gone that way. We reached Narkanda in the afternoon. Taking our luggage we went to a typical Tibetan hotel where we had a delicious vegetable lunch after which we went sightseeing.

Narkanda is a refugee camp. Here we learnt the Tibetan word 'Tashi-dilha' meaning Namaste. We saw gigantic deodar trees. From the rest-house we got a wonderful view of Kotgarh where we were going for our hike.

The next day we were woken up early and we had a splendid breakfast of eggs and toast prepared by the Seniors. After breakfast we started for Kotgarh by bus, and as the bus was rolling along the muddy road we had the feeling that we were going to fall any moment over the edge, for the road did not have any side-wall. Our bus stopped at a turn because ahead the road was being dynamited. We had to climb up the hill and then down over the stones to the other side where there was another bus waiting to pick us up. At Thanedar we were received by Sirkeck's uncle. He took us to his house where we were given a hot cup of tea and dry fruits, after which we walked on to Sirkeck's house where we had lunch and dinner. On the way we saw a very old apple tree—about a hundred and fifty years old, they said.

The next morning we set out to climb Hatto Peak—13,000 feet high. It was an interesting climb and after reaching the summit we ate some provisions. On our way back we went directly to Dinesh Singha's house where we had our lunch and tea. Returning to Sirkeck's house he let us ride his pony, which we enjoyed very much.

Next day we said a hasty good-bye to Mr. Sirkeck and walked down to a place called Sonj. I must say here that we can never repay the hospitality shown to us by the Sirkecks, Singhas and their relations. We went in a bus from Sonj till Nogli where a stream joins the Sutlej. Here we had a dip in the river and then proceeded to Rampur, in a truck. It was boiling hot in Rampur. We had lunch in a hotel and, after having rested for a while, we went to see the market.

The temples we saw were all damp from inside. Some boys attempted to fish in the Sutlej but returned empty-handed. Next day we had our breakfast early and came back to Simla by bus. We spent the day in Simla where we went horse-riding and in the evening saw a picture named 'Suraj'. The next day we left for Sanawar.

I shall never forget this hike because it was very enjoyable.

Inderjit Sharma

Spartan Club

The following were elected to the Spartan Club at the meeting held in the Headmaster's house on Mon. Nov. 7th 1966, at 7-45 p. m.

Mala Khanna Dharamvir Singh

Pramod K. Bhatia

Fete Collection

The Headmaster has great pleasure in publishing a statement of the gross receipts from the Fete Stalls held on the 5th October, 1966, and congratulates everyone concerned:—

Sr No.	Name of Fete Stall	Gross Receipts
1.	Needlework	... 1,518-20*
2.	Carpentry	... 958-66*
3.	Coca-Cola, Pop Corn & squashes	740-00
4.	Eats Stall	... 524-20
5.	Crafts	... 451-45*
6.	O. S. Raffle	... 335-00
7.	Potato waffers	... 264-20
8.	Lucky Dip	... 261-00
9.	Coconut shy	... 117-05
10.	Cake raffle	... 116-50
11.	Art	... 106-00
12.	O. S. Jam Session	... 81-50
13.	Tea and Coffee	... 76-59
14.	Ringing the articles	... 67-20
15.	Darts	... 61-00
16.	Fortune Teller	... 56-00
17.	Roulette	... 53-25
18.	Coins in squares	... 48-00
19.	Roundabouts	... 47-10
20.	Guess?	... 45-50
21.	O. S. Musical chairs	... 30-00
22.	White Elephant	... 13-00
23.	Treasure hunt	... 10-00
Tatal Rs.		... 5,981-40

*Includes sales adjusted from childrens' private accounts.

Inter House P.T.

There was the usual hustle and bustle that prevails before any competition. Frantic seniors giving last minute instructions to juniors and prefects to the leaders.

In spite of all this fuss, I noticed there was a certain lack of enthusiasm amongst the girls. Siwalik was far and away the smartest of all the houses and she deserved the cup because she really worked for it. Nilagiri and Vindhya shared the second place and Himalaya came fourth as many of her best girls were excused games. Gopi and Sudipta, leaders of Siwalik and Vindhya respectively, put up a creditable performance.

The boys are getting better and better at P.T. each year. A few years back the girls were said to be very much better than the boys but I would not think that very true now. Himalaya astonished all and sundry by making off with the cup. Vindhya

was considering that Pisa, their leader, who was the School leader at Founder's, could have done better. Apparently he forgot his exercises half way through. Nilagiri was quite good but slipped up very badly in the beginning so Siwalik came third and they came fourth.

Of the gymnasts Dharamveer was judged best for the second year running. Evidently he is following his brother's footsteps. Pramod Bhatia and Sardamanjit too put up a good show.

During Founder's, General Harbakhsh Singh sang glowing praises to our P.T. which goes to show that our general standard is rather high. The glory for that, of course, goes to Mr. Jagdish Ram.

Deepali.

Inter-House Shooting Competition

The results of the shooting competition held on 20th November, 1966, are published for purposes of record :—

Nilagiri	...	192 points.
Vindhya	...	143 ,,
Himalaya	...	132 ,,
Siwalik	...	125 ,,
Best Shot—Vijay Sukhdial Singh	...	55/80 points

Hikers' Club G.D.

To qualify for membership of the Hiker's Club G.D., a girl must EITHER have walked to Simla and back from a camp at Sadhopul twice, or have undertaken a hike of approximately 20 miles in ONE day on TWO occasions.

The following girls have qualified for membership of this Club :—

Himalaya	
Sunita Oberoi	Virinderjit Kaur
Kiran Tandon	Kum Kum Sood
Deepali Sharma	Sunita Bhan
Anita Sobti	
Nilagiri	
Leela Kar	Jaspreet Mann
Chingpi	Tapan Prova
Harvinder Kaur	Anjana Rani
Timki Singh	Jitinder Grewal
Chand Ahuja	Rekha Bhatia
Aruna Sharma	Shashi Sakhuja
Sukhinder Tanwar	
Siwalik	
Beneeta Burman	Gurpraveen Ghaman
Sudha Stokes	Kusum Dass
Ambika Devi	Rekha Kashyap
Prabha Kashyap	Rita Singha

Vindhya

Sudipta Dutta	Chitra Johry
Suniti Khanna	Prabha Kapoor
Malti Bhandari	Sushma Pradhan

Hikers' Club B.D.

At the meeting of the Hikers' Club held on 24th Nov., 1966, the following were elected members :—

Vijay Sukhdial Singh	Pushpinder Singh Sahi
Harmohinderjit S. Pannu	Peter Kemp
Amarinder Talwar	J. S. Ahluwalia
Ved Prakash Yadav	Gurbir Singh Sandhu

Appointments

Congratulation to the following on being appointed prefects for the year 1967.

Head Boy	...	Karamvir Singh
Head Girl	...	Kum Kum Sood

G.D.

Games' Prefect	...	Madhu Subramanian
M.I. Prefect	...	Aruna Sharma

Himalaya House

School Prefect	...	Sunita Bhan
House Prefect	...	Kanwal Inder Dhillon

Nilagiri House

School Prefect	...	Gurupdesh Bhasin
House Prefect	...	Tapan Prova Bain

Siwalik House

School Prefect	...	Sukhjinder Gill
House Prefect	...	Rita Singha

Vindhya House

School Prefect	...	Mala Khanna
House Prefect	...	Nirmal Bala

B. D.

M. I. Prefect	...	A. S. Anand
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Himalaya House

School Prefect	...	Govind Singh Pathania
House Prefect	...	Shailendra Singh

Nilagiri House

School Prefect	...	T. Vunglalian
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Siwalik House

School Prefect	...	Sanjiv Stokes
House Prefects	...	{ Mahijit Singh Ashok Sablok Rajesh Pathania

Vindhya House

School Prefect	...	Deepak Subramanian
House Prefect	...	Jasbir Marwaha

Cock House Record 1966*Boys*

	Cricket	Soccer	Hodson	Boxing	Swimming	Athletics	P. T.	Shooting	Hockey	Study Cup	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	3½	4	1	2	1	1	4	1	3	3	23½	3rd
Nilagiri	1	2	3	4	4	4	1	2	4	4	29	1st
Siwalik	3½	1	2	1	2	2	2	½	1	2	17	4th
Vindhya	2	3	4	3	3	3	3	1½	2	1	25½	2nd

Girls

	Net-ball	Tennis	Badminton	Swimming	Athletics	P. T.	Hockey	T. Tenn.s	Study	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	3½	1	2½	1	2	1	2½	3	2	18½	4th
Nilagiri	2	3	4	2	4	2½	2½	1½	4	25½	1st
Siwalik	1	2	2½	3½	3	4	4	1½	3	24½	2nd
Vindhya	3½	4	1	3½	1	2½	1	4	1	21½	3rd

Prep.

	Cricket	Soccer	Athletics	Hockey	Study	Total	Final Position
Himalaya	2	1½	2	4	2	11½	3rd
Nilagiri	3½	1½	1	1	1	8	4th
Siwalik	3½	3½	4	2	3	16	1st
Vindhya	1	3½	3	3	4	14½	2nd

Annual Prizegiving

Mr. W. H. Earle presided.

FORM PRIZES**Senior School**

Sixth A	... { 1st Suniti Khanna 2nd S. Oberoi
Sixth B	... { 1st K.A. Manley 2nd Ved Prakash Yadav
Upper V A	... { 1st Kanval Dhillon 2nd T. Vunglallian
Upper V B	... { 1st P. K. Das Gupta 2nd Rajwant Kaur
Lower V A	... { 1st Leela Kar 2nd R.K. Raizada
Lower V B	... { 1st Sanjay Sinha 2nd Daljit Singh Scra
Upper IV A	... { 1st Nirmaljit Singh 2nd Inderjit Sharma

Upper IV B	... { 1st Sandeep K. Ahuja 2nd Arum Wadhawan
Lower IV A	... { 1st Rakesh Bhan 2nd Atul Sobti
Lower IV B	... { 1st Sita Shani 2nd Gita Shani
Upper III A	... { 1st Virendra K. Patole 2nd Anil Dass
Upper III B	... { 1st Vivek Bammi 2nd Sandip Bagchi
Lower III A	... { 1st D. V. Ram Sastri 2nd Harsimran Grewal
Lower III B	... { 1st Suneel Kaul 2nd Rajbir Singh Kadyan

Prep. School

Form II A	... { 1st Sumit Bagchi 2nd Mukul Chopra
Form II B	... { 1st Rajesh Kochhar 2nd Arti G. Singh
Form I A	... { 1st Vivek Ahluwalia 2nd Sonal Bammi
Form I B	... { 1st Sanjiv Kapur 2nd Anil Sood
K. G. A	... { 1st Bindya Bammi 2nd Nakul Chopra
K. G. B	... { 1st Ashok Bhagat 2nd Rupa Tewari

Special Prizes

The Durrant Prize for Literature ...	Suniti Khanna
Special Prizes for English	{ Sunita Oberoi K. I. Dhillon Leela Kar Sanjay Sinha Nirmaljit Singh Sita Sahni Virendra Patole
The Sir Henry Lawrence Prize for History	... { Suniti Khanna
The Hodson Horse Prize for History	... { Suniti Khanna Nirmaljit Singh Ranjit S. Virk
Special Prizes for Geography	... { Vijay S. Lalotra
Special Prizes for Hindi	... { Rekha Kashyap Savita Rawat
Special Prize for Sanskrit	... Rakesh Bhan
Special Prizes for Science	... { K. Manley (Che.) K. Manley (Phy.) R.S. Virk (Bio.) V. Patole (G. Sci)

Special Prizes for Mathematics ...	{ G. S. Oberoi Atul Sobti
Special Prize for Health Science ...	Sunita Khanna
Special Prizes for Art ...	{ H. Bir S. Pannu H. Jit S. Pannu Sudha Stokes V. Jit Kaur
Special Prize for Cub-reporting ...	Sunita Oberoi
Special Prizes for Music ...	{ Anita Sobti Kusum Das K. Madan (Pia.)
Special Prizes for Band ...	{ Vijay Sukhdial Virinder Singh Kamaljit Singh
Special Prizes for Woodwork ...	Baljit S. Ramana
Special Prizes for Handicraft ...	{ Gurpreet S. Bala Rajan Syal
Special Prize for Needlework ...	Virinder Kaur
Special Prize for Indian Dancing	Sudipta Dutta
Gen. Thimayya Prize for Organizing Ability ...	{ ... A. S. Talwar

Awards	
The Henry Lawrence Prize ...	G. S. Chima
The Honoria Lawrence Prize ...	Sunita Oberoi
Prefects' Prizes, Boys ...	{ Ranjit S. Virk Dharamvir Singh T.P.S. Arora A.S. Talwar
Prefects' Prizes, Girls ...	{ Anita Sobti Ambika Devi Sudipta Dutta Indrash Babbar
M. I. Prizes ...	{ Kusum Das

Trophies	
Yog Raj Palta Memorial Art ...	H. Ratanje
The Carlill Cup ...	Janak S. Bajwa
Study Cup, Prep. ...	Vindhya
Study Cup, Girls ...	Nilagiri
Study Cup, Boys ...	Nilagiri
Cock House, Prep. ...	Siwalik
Cock House, Girls ...	Nilagiri
Cock House, Boys (The "R. & N." Trophy)	Nilagiri
The Cariappa Shield ...	Nilagiri

Hikers Group



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1st February

1967

*School closed
for
Winter Vacations.*

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 119

1st March

1967

*School closed
for
Winter Vacations.*

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 120

1st April

1967

School News

A considerable amount of work was done during the long vacation on the new playing field. The work on it is nearing completion and when ready the ground will make a great difference to our games in the Boys' School. 234 Engineers Group was helping the School in the completion of this project. They completed the work of blasting and levelling and left us at the beginning of March. A 'Bara Khanna' was arranged as a part of their send off. Mr. Kemp, speaking in Hindi, on behalf of the Headmaster thanked the officers and jawans of the 234 Engineer Group for the tremendous help they had given us. We are indeed grateful to them.

The school re-opened on the 25th February and the day was spent in exchanging news. The normal school routine commenced on the 27th.

Headmaster and the Prep School Staff coped with a monumental pile of work as the new entrants to the school started trickling in. New admissions were completed on March the 4th. The Prep School Staff heaved a sigh of relief.

We extend a hearty welcome to all new boys and girls. We are glad to see them here and hope their contribution to the life of the school will be considerable.

Festival Cricket match was played on Sunday March the 5th which resulted in a victory for the School XI.

Hodson, Boxing, P.T. and Prep commenced on March the 6th thus ending a long spell of days of lazying.

I.S.C. results arrived on Friday March 10th. Out of 57 children 54 were successful. Our congratulations to them.

Staff Club meeting was held on the 12th. Mr. Gore was re-elected Secretary.

First of the Durrant Society meetings, Senior English, Junion Hindi, were held on the 17th.

Winter rains have again failed this year and strict rationing was enforced as the term commenced. As a result of this drought, most of the trees were without leaves and although the estate had been cleaned the hill-side looked barren. The dull and cloudy weather was a relief for the lover's of gardens. We had about four inches of rain in the middle of the month and the hill-side and the gardens are now dotted with flowers. The side effect of this weather has been the increase in the number of those attending M.I.

During the holidays, the general quietness of the station remained undisturbed. Nobody was born, married, abducted or canonised.

Staff News

The following members of the Staff left us at the end of last year. Miss Das, matron, P.D. and Miss V.L. Kundi, mistress, Senior School.

In their places we welcome Mrs. Vida and Miss Pam Ayling. We hope their association with the school will be long and happy one.

I. S. C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the I. S. C. examination.

First Division

Boys

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Amarinder S. Talwar | 9. Ranjit Singh Virk |
| 2. Gurbir Singh Sandhu | 10. Sangram S. Ghoman |
| 3. Gurjit Singh Chima | 11. Sosil Khorana |
| 4. H. S. Pannu | 12. Sudeep Burman |
| 5. Keith Anil Manley | 13. Ved Prakash Yadav |
| 6. Lalit R. Joshi | 14. Vijay S. Sukhdial |
| 7. Naveen Kohli | 15. Vinay Kumar Syal |
| 8. Parmod K. Bhatia | |

Girls

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Kiran Tandon | 4. Suniti Khanna |
| 2. Premilla M. Badhwar | 5. Sunita Oberoi |
| 3. Shashi Sakhuja | |

Second Division*Boys*

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Amritpal S. Gujral | 8. Harinderbir S. Pannu |
| 2. Arun Khetarpal | 9. Indrash Babbar |
| 3. Daljit S. Rajput | 10. Pritampal S. Sidhu |
| 4. David E. Tika Ram | 11. Pushpinder S. Sahi |
| 5. Dharamvir S. Gulia | 12. Sandeep M. Goel |
| 6. Deepak K. Guha | 13. Surinderpal S. Sidhu |
| 7. Gurmeet S. Oberoi | 14. Upinder S. Dhillon |

Girls

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Ambika Devi | 4. Kiran Samal |
| 2. Gurperveen Ghoman | 5. Kumari D. Sharma |
| 3. Jasbirinder K. Brar | 6. Kusum Das |

Third Division*Boys*

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Arun Rattan | 6. Mrinal K. Das |
| 2. Ashwani K. Marwaha | 7. Sarvadaman Patel |
| 3. Jatinder S. Ahluwalia | 8. Tejpal S. Arora |
| 4. Maninder S. Pannu | 9. Virinder Singh |
| 5. Mukesh C. Sehgal | |

Girls

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Anita Sobti | 4. Sudipta Dutta |
| 2. Rekha Kashyap | 5. Virinderjit Kaur |
| 3. Sudha Stokes | |

There were three failures

O. S. News

A get together of the O.S. was held on the 21st of December, 1966, at the I.M.A. Café, Dehra Dun. Nearly 25 Sanawarians were present which included, cadets, officers, members of staff and three budding present Sanawarians. At the end of a sumptuous tea the School Song was sung with great gusto!

Capt. A. S. Butalia (Air Force Station, M. Bidar, Mysore State.): "We have another O. S. on this course. He is Major Jagatjit Singh. Left Sna' about '54 just before his S. C. We have a rather large crowd of N. D. A. cadets also doing their training here. Surprisingly no Sanawarians; don't know what has come over them now. At one time we always found two or three volunteering themselves for the Air Force. I, for one, was very disappointed.

Founder's going off well was no news to me. It always goes of well, as far as my memory goes. Congratulations of 'My Fair Lady. My school tie is absolutely worn out and needs a replacement."

Capt. A. S. Poonia (AB—849, Sarojani Nagar, New Delhi—3.): "I am extremely sorry for this belated reply. It was wonderful to hear from you. Much against my wishes, I could not make it for Founder's. Anyhow, sure good to hear that it went off successfully. About the new field being dug on Monkey's playground—well, it reminds me that we lifted a lot of stones to that place to make it into a play ground for the boys! So, our efforts have not gone completely waste. It will be a very welcome addition to the existing fields. I recollect sprints immediatly after breakfast on Sundays to bag either of the BARNES for a game of rounders there!

I wonder if it would be possible to send me a school tie by V. P. P. here."

P. Pathak (Spences Hotel, Calcutta—1): "Thank you very much for sending me the last copy of the Sanawar News-letter. Ever since then, thanks to the initiative of Samaresh Mukerji, A. K. Dutta and Meenakshi Biswas we have had a meeting of the O. S. at my hotel. Samaresh has probably sent you a report on this meeting and we are expecting a better attendance next time.

Please excuse the delay in writing to you because I have been kind of busy with the heavy load we hoteliers generally get around this time of the year.

Also my congratulations to Sanawar on the very successful Founder's. My Fair Lady must have been "A" class."

Kanwal Kumar Soi, (6/1, Palm Avenue Calcutta—19): "This letter is going to be a surprise, to you but I hope it will be a pleasant one. It has been a very long time since I have written to you. I hope, however, you still remember me. I wonder if the News-Letter System which kept us in touch is still going.

As you probably know I have been harnessed into work, much against my wishes! I am a married man now and we have a daughter who is just over a year old. It may be too early to plan her life now, but thinking ahead I am wondering if we could enroll her in Sanawar in advance. I will be grateful to have your advice at what age she would be eligible for admission and the formalities for enrolment. As per our programme we intend sending her between the ages of 6 and 11, more towards the latter but of course your advice will be valuable in deciding that."

Shabnam and Avinash, (Juhu, Bombay—54): "I feel quite guilty for not having written earlier, but with all the rushing around, the extra packing and the necessary calls that we had to make in Dehra Dun and Delhi, I found it a little difficult to write a letter of thanks to you.

Avinash and I were so happy when you invited us that evening. I for the first time felt a little 'grown up' and perhaps lady! We had a lovely evening and I would really like to thank you. Sanawar has really never got out of my system, and being with you revived so many pleasant memories. Avinash too felt a Sanawarian and when later he suggested we try to make it for Founder's—I was naturally thrilled.

In Dehra-Dun we called on Mr & Mrs Sikund. She was my House Mistress for quite some years. We exchanged so many wild, gay and happy memories. At Welham we met Mr Cowell. He hasn't changed at all. The best was he recognised me and said, "Hullo Shabnam." Avinash of course he recognised immediately. Sanawar is still very much in him as it is with so many of us.

Daddy and Mummy are fine here and send their fondest regards. They have also decided to come up for Founder's, "and why not" says Daddy. Sanobar is busy with her preliminary exams and can't still get over the fact that her sister is married! Avinash and I once again thank you."

Pritam S. Atwal, (Deptt. of English, N.A.I.T., 2 Edmonton, Alta., Canada): "The hilltop that is Sanawar exercises a charm on all those who have had any association with her. The passage of time and the distance that are now between us and Sanawar seem to increase this charm elemental. Our association was too short to allow us an intimacy of relationship with Sanawar but her touch is proving to be perennial in its fascinatingly far-ranging effect. I feel one has to be away from Sanawar to realize this fascination of its being which is in spite of the persons that come and go. It seems unnatural not to be sentimental on occasions when Sanawar speaks to you in her benign, soft accents audible over the many long miles. This is one of those moments when Sanawar speaks to me.

Please give our love to Sanawar and please note the change in our address so that we get the Newsletter quicker than we do now."

E. G. Carter (21, Northgate Street, Burry St. Edmunds, Suffolk, England): "When Ranjit Bhatia visited us he told us the Scoool was going very strong. We were delighted. I wrote and told the Headmaster so."

Ronnie Woon died in Tasmania while undergoing an operation for a heart complaint. He was Head of Lawrence and Head of School before we changed the names of the Houses to what they are today.

I cannot see very well now and writing is a strain. My wife and Anne are both at work but we have a housekeeper who looks after me every day of the week, except Sunday and half Wednesday, until my wife and Anne return from work. In addition to being Hon. Chairman of Oxfam I have also joined Rubka and have been asked to collect old stamps, preferably non British ones. I was a Philatelist once but sold my collection to help Timothy through Cambridge. I am told that (a) it is better not to peel off stamps and (b) leave a good margin of paper round stamps. Special issues are welcome. The Royal United Kingdom Beneficent Association raised £ 1483.2-6d last year. Any stamps you care to send will be appreciated."

T. C. Kemp

The English Durrant Society

Shivering slightly with cold and yet eager to participate in the first Durrant Society meeting of the year the Senior Boys and Girls made their way towards the Art Room

After the usual commotion of settling down and the Chairman (Peter Kemp) giving a welcoming speech to all those present, the first of the two debates commenced.

The first topic to be discussed was "Will Dictatorship help India?" Deepak Subramanian the main speaker for the motion made a good point that there would be no delay of plans if dictatorship existed in India, for the decision would rest only on one man, not on a number of cabinet ministers.

Karamvir Singh, the main speaker for the opposition spoke exceedingly well and contradicted this point by saying that the dictator himself has just to give the orders, but, it is his subordinates who carry them out; and they may be prone to bribery and to changing orders to suit themselves. Another point brought up by him was that in a land where ritual and superstition are deeply rooted a dictator could not possibly fit in.

Other speakers like Rita Singha and Sanjiv Stokes who spoke for the motion declared that the dictator was the only person able to crush the bribery murder and corruption that goes on in the country.

Their other supporters were R. S. Gujral Shailinder Singh and Chand Ahuja.

They were opposed by Sanjay Sinha, who must be complimented for his intelligent discussion and excellent delivery. Ashok Berry, Anita Dass and Timki Singh, all of whom must be praised for their commendable efforts.

The final result, however, saw the topic of "Dictatorship will help India", as the victor.

The second topic "Should Students take an active part in Politics?" was proposed by Tapan Bain who affirmed that students should be given fundamental education in politics, for they are the ones who are going to be the future politicians of India. She was seconded by Ashok Saxena who said that the younger generation should have representation who can give the older generation their ideas and thus make the country into a new modern India.

They were opposed by Roop Khanna, who spoke about students' being immature to understand politics and that this immaturity may let the power of politics go to their heads and declared that they may do things for their own advantage rather than for that of the country.

Others speaking for the proposition were Girija Lal, T. Vunglallian, Shomir Ghosh, Sarabjot Bedi and Upinder Dhar.

They were opposed by Bikram Grewal, Nirmal Bala and Anita Satarawala.

The standard of debating of both parties was very good and, though the opposing party emerged victorious, it was by a very narrow margin. Thus, ended one of the most enjoyable Durrant Society meetings held in Sanawar and may all those who participated be once again congratulated for having spoken well and for having helped to make the meeting such a tremendous success.

Kanval Dhillon

Cricket

The season was ushered in by a Festival Match between the Headmaster's XI and the School XI on March the 5th.

The School XI batting first scored 227 runs for 8 wickets and declared their innings closed. Subramanian scored the first century of the season and was unbeaten with 101. Mr. Mundkur captured all the eight wicket that fell at a personal cost of 93 runs. In reply to the School XI's total of 227 the Headmaster's XI was bundled out for 67. Thus leaving the School XI victors by 160 runs. It was indeed a glorious start to the season.

The School XI played two practice matches against the Rest of the School and registered victories on both occasions.

Scores :— School XI 138 (Praveen Kumar 50, Peter Kemp 21; N. Khorana 5 for 11, Mr. Mundkur 3 for 33.)

The Rest 115 (Mr. Mundkur 36; Pradeep Sharma 5 for 39.)

The School XI won the match by 23 runs.

* * * * *

School XI 191 (D. Subramanian 50, Karamvir Singh 50, T. Vunglallian 27 (not out); D. S. Sidhu 3 for 63, Roop Khanna 2 for 48.)

The Rest 189 (Mr. Mundkur 98, Shailinder Singh 46; Pradeep Sharma 3 for 77, Karamvir Singh 3 for 32.)

The School XI won the match by 2 runs.

बाल-हिन्दी-सभा

इस वर्ष की बाल-हिन्दी-सभा की बैठक दि० १७ मार्च के सायं ७-४५ बजे हुई। सभापति का आसन विक्रम कदान ने ग्रहण किया। इस सभा में रंगारंग प्रोग्राम प्रस्तुत किया गया, जिसके अन्तर्गत कहानी, कविता-पाठ, चुटकुले, वादविवाद इत्यादि विभिन्न विषयों पर कक्षा लोअर ३ से लेकर लोअर ५ तक के विद्यार्थियों ने अपनी वाक्पटुता का परिचय दिया। इन विद्यार्थियों में से राजेश कोचर, राजीव कुमार, राजन सेठी, गोपाल रावत, आदित्य राजकपूर, मिथिलेश, राकेश मोहन, अर्जुन रस्तोगी, प्रेमिन्द्र बत्रा, राकेश भान और कमलजीत सिंह के नाम विशेष उल्लेखनीय हैं। इस बात का अवश्य खेद रहा कि समयभावाव के कारण कुछ विद्यार्थी सभा की कार्यवाही में भाग न ले सके, जिसके परिणाम-स्वरूप उन्हें निराश होना पड़ा। सारा कार्यक्रम अत्यन्त मनोरंजक एवं सफल रहा। अन्त में सभ्यवाद सभा की कार्यवाही समाप्त हुई।

CALENDAR 1967.

APRIL

Sat.	1st	Nil. Sat. Club Show
Sat.	2nd	Film: Gidget goes to Rome
Mon.	3rd	Boxing training ends Hodson Heats
Tue.	4th	Hodson Heats
Wed.	5th	Hodson Heats
Thu.	6th	Hodson Finals 5-00 p.m. Prep. cancelled Supper 7-00 p.m.
Fri.	7th	Changed timings morning Prep Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Sat.	8th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Sun.	9th	Film: Three Stooges in Orbit
Mon.	10th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m. Marks to Form Staff 1-00 p.m.
Tue.	11th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Wed.	12th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m. Mark-books to S.M. 9-00 a.m.

Thu. 13th Normal timings Rouser 6-45 a.m.
First Mark Reading
Inter-House Boxing Final 3-00 p.m.

Fri. 14th XI leaves for Dehra Dun 8-20 a.m.
Normal timings
Durrant Societies : L-IV &
U-III Eng.

Sat. 15th Foundation Day. Holiday
Cricket vs. Doon away
Staff Club Social

Sun. 16th Cricket vs. Doon away
Film: Babbette goes to war

Mon. 17th XI returns from D. D.

Tue. 18th Inter-House Cricket, B.D. P.D.
35 mt. Schools, Lunch 12-50 p.m.

Wed. 19th Inter-House Net Ball G.D.,
35 mt. Schools
Lunch 12-50 p.m.
Inter-House Cricket, B.D. P.D.

Thu. 20th Him. Dress Rehearsal. Normal classes

Fri. 21st Inter-House Netball G.D.,
35mt. schools, lunch 12-50 p. m.
Inter-House Cricket B. D. P. D.
Durrant Societies, 7-45 p.m. Sr.
Hindi, Jr. Eng.

Sat. 22nd Him. Sat. Club Show.
Normal classes.

Sun. 23rd Film : 1001 Arabian Nights.

Mon. 24th Inter-House Cricket B.D. P.D.,
35mt. schools, lunch 12-50 p.m.

Tue. 25th Inter-House Cricket B.D. P.D.,
35mt. schools, lunch 12-50 p.m.
Saturday's Teaching Time Table

Wed. 26th Inter-House Cricket B.D. P.D.,
35mt. schools, lunch 12-50 p.m.
1st Mark-Reading P.D.

Thu. 27th P.D. vs. Cock House B.D. cricket

Fri. 28th 35mt. schools. Letter writing
Prep cancelled

Sat. 29th Gaura group leaves for Camp
8-15 a.m.

Sun. 30th Film : Anne of Brooklyn
Sadhul Pul group leaves for Camp

MAY

Fri. 5th Sadhul Pul group returns

Sat. 6th Gaura group returns

Mon. 8th Gowns discontinued

Tue. 9th H.M. leaves for Board meeting
Lovedale

Fri. 12th Durrant Societies 7-45 p.m.,
LIV. UIII. Hindi
Colts/Atoms leave for Simla

Sat. 13th Cricket vs. B.C.S. XI home,
Colts/Atoms away

Sun. 14th Cricket vs. B.C.S.
Teams return from Simla
Film :

Tue. 16th Festival Soccer
H.M. returns from Lovedale

Thu. 18th P.D. Dress Rehearsal

Fri. 19th Durrant Societies 7-45 p.m.,
Sr. Eng., Jnr. Hindi
P.D. Sat. Club Show

Sat. 20th Film :

Sun. 21st Friday Forum

Fri. 26th Staff Club Social

Sat. 27th Film:

Sun. 28th

JUNE

Thu. 1st Second Mark Reading
Siw. Dress Rehearsal

Fri. 2nd Durrant Societies 7-45 p.m.,
Sr. Hindi, Jnr. Eng.
Siw. Sat. Club Show

Sat. 3rd Film :

Sun. 4th 1st Inter-House Soccer, B.D.

Mon. 5th Scanlon Cup Tennis, G.D.
Durrant Societies 7-45 p.m., Sr. Er
Jnr. Hindi

Fri. 9th Scanlon Cup Final
N.C.C. exam. Part I, Part II
Film : Zoty

Sat. 10th Durrant Societies 7-45 p.m.,
Sr. Hindi Jnr. Eng.

Fri. 16th Founder's Meeting, 12-30 p.m.
½hr. schools

Sat. 17th Film :

Sun. 18th 2nd Inter-House Soccer, B.D.

Mon. 19th Inter-House Tennis, G.D.

Tue. 20th Inter-House Soccer, B.D.
" " Tennis, G.D.

Wed. 21st Inter-House Soccer, B.D.
" " Tennis, G.D.

Thu. 22nd Inter-House Soccer, B.D.
" " Badminton G.D.

Fri. 23rd Friday Forum, 7-45 p.m.
Inter-House Badminton G.D.

Sat. 24th Inter-House Soccer, B.D.
Soccer XI leaves for Simla
Film :

Sun. 25th Soccer vs. B.C.S., XI away,
Colts/Atoms home
XI returns from Simla

Mon. 26th 3rd Inter-House Soccer

Tue. 27th 3rd Inter-House Soccer
Vind. Dress Rehearsal

Wed. 28th Marks to Form Staff.
Wg. & Mg. P.D.
3rd Inter-House Soccer

Thu. 29th Wg. & Mg. B.D., G.D.
Vind. Sat. Club Show

Fri. 30th 3rd Mark Reading. Housemaster
Reports, to H.M. 10-00 a.m.
2nd Mark Reading P.D.
School Social, 6-30 p.m.
P.D. vs. Cock-House B.D.

JULY

Sat. 1st Term ends
 Sat. 29th Term Opens.
 Sun. 30th Film :
 Mon. 31st Founder's Meeting

AUGUST

Wed. 2nd P.T. starts
 Thu. 3rd Prep starts
 Sat. 5th Film :
 Sun. 6th Staff Club Social
 Sat. 12th Film :
 Tue. 15th Independence Day. Holiday
 Sat. 19th Film :
 Sat. 26th Swimming Sports. Film :
 Mon. 28th Fig. Marching starts

SEPTEMBER

Sat. 2nd Film :
 Sat. 9th Film :
 Sat. 16th Film :
 Mon. 18th Athletics heats
 Sat. 23rd Film :
 Wed. 27th Marks to Form Staff, 9-00 a. m.
 Fri. 29th Mark-books to S. M. 9-00 a. m.
 Sat. 30th Fourth Mark Reading
 3rd " " P. D.

OCTOBER

Tue. 3rd Founder's
 Wed. 4th Founder's
 Thu. 5th Founder's
 Fri. 6th O. S. Day
 Sat. 7th Holiday
 Sun. 8th Film :
 Mon. 9th Gowns resumed
 Staff meeting, 2-00 p. m.
 Festival Hockey 4-00 p. m.
 Inter-House P.T., 2-30 p. m.
 Thu. 12th
 Sat. 14th Film :
 Mon. 16th Morning Prep for whole School
 Fri. 20th Athletics team leaves for Patiala
 Sat. 21st Inter-School Athletics
 Film :
 Sun. 22nd Inter-School Athletics
 Team returns
 Staff Club Social
 Mon. 23rd Eye specialist
 Fri. 27th Holiday
 House Photographs B. D., G. D.
 Sat. 28th Hockey teams leave for B. C. S.,
 12-00 noon

Sun. 29th Hockey vs. B.C.S., XI home,
 Colts/Atoms away
 Teams returns. Film :
 Mon. 30th Inter-House Hockey B. 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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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 21st February 1967. Sd- H. Sikund.
 (Signature of Publisher)

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/-).

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1967/5/1

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THE SANAWAR  NEWS-LETTER

No. 121

1st May

1967

School News

March.

25th. The School Cricket XI played its annual fixture against the Kunjpura XI.

26th. Match washed out by rain.

30th. Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Prep. School, L-III and U-III.

31st. Friday Forum—The panel was reinforced by the presence of Dr. Thomas, Director, C.R.I.

April

1st. Nilagiri Saturday Club Show was a great success. Well done!

7th. Inter-house Boxing Tournament commenced.

13th. Black Thursday—The First Mark Reading.

Boxing Finals. Nilagiri House won the coveted Trophy. Well done!

14th. The School Cricket XI left for Dehra Dun to play their annual fixture against the Doon School.

15th. Foundation Day Picnic at Dargroo cancelled. A combined lunch for the whole school on the B.D. pavement.

16th. The School XI lost by an innings and 112 runs.

18th. Hodson Run heats commenced. Nilagiri went into lead.

(The account of the Doon School Cricket match has been held over for the next issue of the News-Letter).

Staff News

Our congratulations to Mr. Gokhle on his marriage.

We welcome Mr. Katoch who is our new Band Master, and we hope his association with the School will be long and happy one.

O. S. News

2/Lt A.K. Khanna (1822 Lt Bty. Pack, C/o 99 A.P.O.): "You know how bad I was at English. I still am. I don't know how to express the feeling that came over me when I received the News-letter. Well I won't do it.

I am sure the News-letter will creep into the last hole that the Indian Army is capable of making—well it already has.

Sanawar, congratulations for the new field."

Shambhu Dayal (17 Bachelor's Hostel, Hindalco, Renukoot.): "May I wish everybody at school the best of luck for the year 1967.

The year 1966 was quite an eventful one for me. I Passed in the final year of B.E. (Metallurgy) from Govt. College of Engineering and Technology, Raipur. Presently I am employed at the Hindustan Aluminium Corporation, Renukoot Dist. Mirzapur, U.P."

Ft. Lt. B.S. Sahnay (O.C. No. 3 Bengal Tech. Air Sqn. N.C.C., I.I.T. Kharagpur.) has written to ask for the snaps of Founder's 1952 to 1956.

Major V.R. Chowdhry (O.C. 140 Construction Coy. (Gref), C/o 99 A. P. O.): "I have been wanting to write to you for quite sometime but some how due to circumstances have procrastinated. I must firstly thank you on behalf of my wife and myself for looking after us so well on our short visit to Sanawar. I must say it was wonderful to visit Sanawar after 11 years, and look back at the six years I had spent there. My wife was thoroughly impressed as well.

Being a Sanawarian I would like to have my son join Sanawar as well. I want to book in for him now and shall be grateful if you could send me the necessary forms.

If you remember I had brought with me a pair of NAGA Spears. I hope you have found a place for them in Barne Hall.

I have been receiving the News Letters and read them with keen interest."

Major Dial Singh gives news of Harpal Kaur's achievements in the field of athletics.

"You would be glad to know that now my daughter Harpal Brar has become a national athlete in 800 metres in accordance with your prophecy.

She is inspiring to represent India in the world Intersivity athletic meet to be held in Tokyo in August 1967.

The standard for 800 metre, women, laid down is 2 minutes 20 seconds. Harpal can do 2 minutes 22 seconds. She has the capacity to do it in 2 minutes 20 seconds in a competition.

Her outstanding performances are as follows:—

(1) In the Intersivity meet she was a member of the winning team for the 400 metres relay.

(2) In the North Zone meet at Lucknow she lowered the existing 400 metres record by 4 seconds. The old record for this event was 66 seconds.

(3) In the Inter Zone meet she broke the 800 metres record. The new time for this event now is 2 minutes 24 seconds.

(4) At the all India Athletic meet at Sangrur she created a new record in the 400 metres. Her timing was 65 seconds,—previous record 67 secs."

Major Harinder Singh Sodhi (61 Cavalry, Jaipur.): "I saw the April News-letter with Capt Kalaan and reading an extract of Mr. E.G. Carter's letter in it prompted me to write to you.

As you might have heard that after leaving the academy I took to playing Polo instead of Cricket. I will be leaving for England, at the end of this month for a period of three months, to play Polo for an English team called "Silver Leys". I played with them last summer in France and England. In England we mostly play at Windsor.

I have noted Mr. Carter's address and this summer I shall go and meet them."

Pradeep Verma (A.F. Ferguson & Co., Apollo Street, Fort, Bombay—1.): "I am afraid I am just as bad at writing letters as most of the other O.S. However, let me assure you that I and I am sure all other O.S. can never let a day pass without thinking or talking about the happy days that they spent in "the best school of all".

I came over to Bombay in the beginning of this year to do Chartered Accountancy. I have been extremely fortunate in being able to join the largest and the most reputed firm of Chartered Accountants in India.

On one of my assignment to one of our clients—Nocil petrochemicals complex which is being set up at a cost of 80-100 crores of rupees a few miles from the city, I met Mr. O.P. Sharma. He is their purchase officer. Among other Old Sanawarians here are Mrs. Gidwani, Anoo and Rita—whom I see quite often.

This might be news to you sir—Sudhir Patel got married last week. The brides mame is Meena. He flew in from Nairobi last month and surprised me with this news. I never knew that I was getting old. Another unconfirmed bit of O.S. news that seems to be floating around is that good old H.P.S. Bains has got married."

Sturat Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.): "You may remember I qualified as a barrister last July, but before taking a case of one's own we have to complete six months' "pupillage" as it is known with a senior barrister to gain a little experience in court procedure and also to become accustomed to wearing somewhat old-fashioned wig and gown, you may well have seen the film 'Brothers-in-law' in which case you will be acquainted with the circumstances of the learner-advocate so to speak. My own work is confined solely to crime which I have always found more attractive than the far wider scope of the civil law. I took my first case in a magistrate's court a month ago—it was a nerve-tracking experience and concerned dangerous driving. I was considerably encouraged by this case as I won it and my client got off even though he had wanted to plead guilty. Since then I have numerous small matters to deal with and even a certain amount of prosecution work which contrary to the layman's view is more difficult than conducting a defence case very often. I must say that new that I am to the profession I am enjoying it enormously and I am glad on the whole that I have settled for this rather than the police which had been my ambition when I left Sanawar.

A short while ago Suman Sehgal paid me a surprise visit at home. I had no idea he had even come to Europe but I understand he is studying engineering in West Germany for a year. We spent a day in London together with his cousin and amongst other things I was able to show him round the courts, prisons and jury rooms of the Old Bailey! Another visitor I hope to be seeing shortly is Ranjana (Debnath) who is coming to England for a few weeks with her husband on holiday—probably in June, and by way of complete coincidence I bumped into Ashok Batra outside the High Court last week. We stared long and hard at each other as we walked past and continued to do so over our shoulders and then I think the penny dropped as we both recognised each other. He is doing accountancy in the City but unfortunately I wasn't able to stop for long so we exchanged telephone numbers I shall be getting in touch with him again. I was also very glad to hear from Ravi Wadwani in Bombay after a long silence. He wrote a long and interesting letter and touched on a particularly soft spot when he reminisced on our Kulu hike days and told me a little about some of his Vindhyan contemporaries. He intends to come here on a business administration course after taking his finals this year.

I was delighted to receive the 1966 Sanawarian and it has given me enormous pleasure to read all school's activities over the past year. I think it is a magnificent achievement to have put on 'My Fair Lady' for Founder's—there would appear to be no limit to Sanawar's ambition.

The new term will now be under way and it is not without sadness for me that most of the boys and girls I knew so well have left. Of the staff, I felt particularly sad that Mr. Pillai had finally bid farewell to the North. I always held him in very high esteem not merely as a teacher of music but as a great personal friend.

My very best wishes to all at Sanawar and I hope this proves another successful and happy year."

S.S. Sahi (697, Model Town, Jullunder.):
"Shocked!!! well I have finally woken up from hibernation. I was still quite lazy and couldn't get down to write. The News-letter was the magic charm that made me become a little more active, so as to be able to write.

There aren't many days left for the University Exams. They start on the 15th of this month, so all of us are busy mugging.

Masand up here, tells me that he is leaving for the States in Sept/Oct. to do his engineering up there and settle down there itself. He, however, is appearing for his Pre-engineering.

My younger brother who is in Bhopal helping mother, supervise the construction of our new house is planning to go to Germany. He has managed a job up there with Tusky's help. He will work as an apprentice. If every thing is O.K., he'll leave in September.

I heard from Tusky (Sr.) the other day. He hasn't changed a bit (what I make out from his letter), still the happy go lucky fellow. But he claims that he is doing a lot of work."

The Nilagiri House Saturday Show.

The chattering ceased gradually and the audience waited anxiously for the show to commence. The evening's programme began with the traditional singing of the National Anthem. The first item was a short Orchestra, 'Raag-Yeman-Kalyan', followed by a 'Mahou Naga Dance' performed by the junior boys and girls. The bright and colourful costumes livened up the atmosphere.

Nilagiri house has always been popular for its band and once again 'The Blue Mountaineers' distinguished themselves by playing three popular tunes.

The next item was a one act Hindi play, 'Naya Rasta'. It relates the story of an obstinate father (Raman Sabherwal) wanting to marry his son (Jitendra Chibh) for money. The son being in love with a poor girl couldn't get the approval of his father, and finally eloped finding it the easiest source of escape. The father realises his mistake when it is pointed out by his daughter (Gurupdesha Bhasin), leading to the inevitable happy ending. The dramatic acting, particularly the perpetual fainting of the mother (Rekha Bhatia) caused a sensation with the audience. Raman Sabherwal did his part well as a persistent father.

The classical dance 'Odissi', was performed by two talented dancers, Tapan Bain and Leela Kar. The dance was graceful and full of life. It was well appreciated by the audience.

The Blue Mountaineers once again entertained the assembly with two tunes and received their usual thunderous applause.

The last item was the highlight of the evening's programme, the English play—The Dear Departed, a comedy in one act. Peter Kemp deserves special mention for his outstanding performance. He acted a difficult part of a drunken old man with aplomb. Reena Gill (Mrs. Slater) played her part well as a nagging shrew and T. Vunglallian as her timid husband. Aruna Sharma (Elizabeth), M. Bimbet (Ben) and Gauri Gangulee, too played their parts well. Gouri, a new comer showed promise for the future.

The show was a great success and each of us spent an entertaining evening.

Devika Sehgal

The Nilagiri Saturday Club Show was staged on the first of April. It was mere coincidence that it was held on All Fool's Day and had nothing to do with the performance.

The first item was the Orchestra which played a very melodious tune, Raag Yeman Kalyan, based on a song by Tagore. The young artists who made up the orchestra must be congratulated for their performance.

The next item was a Naga dance, 'Mahou'. It required a lot of energy and zeal on the part of the performers and with a little more practice this item might have been very entertaining to the audience.

The third item the Blue Mountaineers Band was a roaring success among the teenaged section of the audience.

The band played three tunes. The first was Pepito, a trumpet solo by P. K. Das Gupta. The second, Strangers In The Night, a Saxophone solo by Peter Kemp and the third, Exodus, a trumpet solo by Shomir Ghosh. The drummer, Jaspal Randhawa, playing almost like a professional, won the acclaim of the audience.

The next item was a Hindi play 'Naya Rasta.' Though generally well acted it tended to become too melodramatic towards the end. Raman Sabherwal must be congratulated for his excellent acting of the part of the shrewd minded orthodox father. B.P. Aggarwal also acted well as the poor father-in-law to-be. Rekha Bhatia did well as the mother but might have been better if she had played her part with a little more feeling. Humour was added by the appearance of Sarabjot Singh Bedi as Jugal Kishor, चाँदीवाला, a rich but ill-mannered jeweller, one of the type who literally 'buy' husbands for their daughters, paying by way of dowry.

The fifth item was 'Odissi' a classical dance. Which is based on the 'Bharat Natyam.' It provided entertainment to the lovers of classical art among the audience.

The band entertained the audience a second time with a Saxophone solo by Peter Kemp and 'Nilagarian Blues' a tune composed by Mr. Mendoza.

The last item 'The Dear Departed', a one act English Play was a comedy. The part of the cunning sisters was played by Reena Gill and Aruna Sharma. The sisters on the assumption that their grandfather is dead start to divide his possessions among themselves, assisted by their rather uninterested looking husbands (T. Vunglallian and M.S. Bimbet).

It eventually turns out that their grandfather (Peter Kemp) is not dead but only asleep from the after-effects of drink.

The old Grandfather on finding that both his daughters have been disloyal and unfaithful to him and that none of them really wanted him in her house decides to change his will in favour of the old barmaid whom he plans to marry. The curtain closes on two sisters and brothers-in-law bewildered at the thought of a person marrying at such an old age. Peter Kemp must be commended for his acting of the part of the grandfather.

Show was a great success! Well done Nilagiri.

Sanjay Sinha

Boxing.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Inter-House Boxing Tournament

Col. W. Worsfold kindly consented to give away the prizes.

Thursday, 13th April, 1967, at 3-00 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster	T. Keeper	Mr. H. Sikund
		Recorder	Mr. M.V. Gore
Judges	{ Major Khanduri	Whips	{ Mr. Mundkur
	{ Major Purshottam		{ Mr. S.C. Jalota
	{ Lieut. Khetri	M.O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja
		M.C.	Ashok Sabhlok

Red

Atom Weight 80—Below 90

Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100

Mukul Chopra (S) beat Rajesh Kochhar (S)

Paper Weight 100—Below 110

B.S. Pathania (H) beat Rahul Kumar (H)

Midget Weight 110—Below 120

J. P.S. Dutta (V) lost to Deepak Tiwari (N)

Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130

Krishan Gopal (N) lost to Vinod Bhandari (V)

Gnat Weight 130—Below 140

B. N. Kaul (H) beat A. Zaveri (V)

Fly Weight 140—Below 150

N.D.S. Gill (N) lost to Vinod Thakur (N)

*Bantam Weight 150—Below 160

N. Khurana (S) lost to P.P. Chauhan (S)

*Feather Weight 160—Below 170

Vijay Taode (V) lost to K. S. Rajput (N)

*Light Weight 170—Below 180

D. Subramanian (V) lost to B. P. Aggarwal (N)

*Welter Weight 180—Below 190

Ajaipal S. Gill (V) lost to M.S. Sekhon (N)

Green

*Middle Weight 190—Below 200
T. Vunglallian (N) beat Pradeep Sharma (V)

*Light-Heavy Weight 200—Below 210
S.S. Anand (H) beat Karamvir Singh (N)

*Heavy Weight 210 & above & over 17 years
Peter Kemp (N) beat O.P. Joon (V)

*1½ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.

*The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{2}$ age in months + weight in pounds.

Results :—

Cock-House	...	Nilagiri	73 points
2nd	...	Vindhya	66 points
3rd	...	Himalaya	47 points
4th	...	Siwalik	45 points
Best Boxer	Karanjit Rajput
Best Loser	Hardeepak S. Gill

For a week Sanawar had been in the grip of boxing fever. Every evening from 4-30 to 7-15 p.m., for six days, Gaskell hall had been packed to capacity as 140 contestants in thirteen different weights battled it out in the ring. This year each house could enter only two boys in each Weight from Fly Weight upwards. Any number of boys, however, could enter for the four lower Weights. Their were no contestants for the Atom Weight.

The finals took place on April 13th at 3-00 p.m.

Nilagiri won the Cock-house cup for the second year running. They amassed 73 points and were far ahead of the other houses. The fact that 10 out of 26 finalists were Nilagarians speaks for the superiority that Nilagiri enjoyed over the other houses. As for individual performances, Deepak Tewari outclassed his opponent J. P. S. Dutta of Vindhya, in the Midget Weight. Krishen Gopal, who had reached the finals outclassing his opponents lost to a more experienced, Vinod Bhandari of Vindhya. Vinod Thakur outboxed fellow Nilagarian N. D. S. Gill in the Fly Weight. K. S. Rajput was too powerful in Feather Weight. Nobody had an answer to his 'left hook'. Vijay Taode of Vindhya succumbed to it in the first 10 seconds of the first round. Infact in all his years of boxing in Sanawar I have not seen him allow his opponent to stay in the ring for all three rounds. He was awarded the Best Boxer's prize. We are keenly looking forward to our boxing fixture with the Gorkha Boys from Sabathu on the 28th of April. I am sure he will get a fairly stiff opposition and will be able to show his boxing ability. His style of boxing is typical of a professional. B. P. Aggarwal battled his way to the final and won the Light

Weight against Subramanian of Vindhya. He not only outlasted Subramanian but packed a powerful punch and was on top all through. In Welter Weight M. S. Sekhen won easily against Ajaipal Singh, Vindhya, the fight being stopped in the second round. T. Vunglallian won the Middle Weight against Pradeep Sharma, Vindhya. Vunglallian showed excellent foot-work, if only he would attack a little more he would do very well in any boxing competition. Karamvir's performance in the Light Heavy Weight was a trifle disappointing. He lost to S. S. Anand of Himalaya. Peter Kemp won the Heavy Weight to complete the tally of Nilagarian wins—7 in all. Mention must be made of two other boxers, Ranbir Singh and Hardeepak Gill. Ranbir Singh lost in the semifinals to a more experienced boxer, B. N. Kaul, on points. It was a very close fight and the decision could have gone either way. Ranbir Singh showed tremendous boxing ability and should go far. Hardeepak Gill faced the onslaught of Bhuller very courageously and continued to fight till the bitter end inspite of profuse bleeding from the nose. He was awarded the Best Losers' prize.

Vindhya House with eight finalists came second with 66 points. Vinod Bhandari won the Mosquito Weight comfortably.

Himalaya came third with 47 points. B. S. Pathania (Paper Weight) and B. N. Kaul (Gnat Weight) won handsomely these two appeared to be the brainiest boxers in the tournament. S.S. Anand won the Light Heavy Weight. He amused the spectators with his wild swinging.

Siwalik came fourth with 45 points. This does not in any way detract from the sporting effort they made. Four of their competitors reached the finals. Unfortunately they had to fight against each other. Mukul Chopra used the 'straight left' effectively to beat his opponent Rajesh Kochhar while P. P. Chauhan won against Naresh Khorana in what appeared to be a very close fight.

Taken as a whole the boxing fare provided during the week was wholesome if not delicious at times. Occasions were not few, when boys displayed courage and determination in the face of heavy odds. Our congratulations to all the winners and all those who took part in the tournament. Special mention must be made of Mr. Jagdish Ram who trained them so well.

Col. Worsfold of the 14 G. T. C. kindly gave away the certificates and the Trophy. We are indeed grateful to him for making his officers available for judging the finals.

H. S.

Inter School Cricket: Sanawar vs. Kunjpura

It was a windy day on the 25th of March as the two rival Captains went in to toss. It was generally felt that the side which fielded first would have the initial advantage because it was a wet pitch, a boon to spinners.

Narula, the Kunjpura Captain, won the toss and as expected elected to field. The Sanawar openers Karamvir Singh and Deepak Subramanian were playing the game as was expected of them when with the score at 20. K. V. Singh called for a run and ran across. Subramanian did so but after a little hesitation and was run out for 7.

The next bat Praveen Kumar, having played a few good strokes, also fell prey to the feeling of hesitation and was run out for nine : (36 for 2).

Disaster as it was, seemed to strike when the next two batsmen S.S. Anand and R. Khanna were bowled after playing a few confident strokes. They fell victims to Bhasin for zero and Dharamvir for one respectively. It would seem as if the next batsman Peter Kemp was beginning to settle down when he was out L.B.W. for 3 runs.

Meanwhile Karamvir, though shaky in the beginning, was executing strokes to all corners of the field and was doing the bulk of the scoring. However, just after scoring his fifty he tended to become a little rash and was bowled for 58. The new ball was taken at 72 and this wicket was a result of it.

The next few wickets fell cheaply and with the score at 101 for 9 everyone expected the innings to fold up with the addition of a few more runs.

However, the last pair of T. Vunglallian and D.S. Sidhu played very confidently and one could hardly believe they were of the lower batting order. They took the score from 101 for 9 to 120 when Vunga was L.B.W. to Dharamvir for 15 and Sidhu was not out for 7.

For Kunjpurians the most successful bowlers were Dharamveer who took 4 for 31 and Bhasin, 3 for 48.

The Sanawarians felt glum but not for long because the Kunjpura batsmen were bundled out for only 48 runs. This was mainly due to a good spell of bowling by the Sanawarian opener and Captain Pradeep Sharma who took 5 wickets for 23 runs.

The Kunjpura batsmen failed to establish any 'authority' over the bowling and couldn't do much to punish the loose balls either.

Happily, the home team went in to bat, with spectators, already predicting victory. This was

closely followed by glum faces when three of the Sanawar batsmen succumbed to the Kunjpura bowlers with only 5 runs on the board.

With half an hour of play to go on the first day the situation looked grim. However, S.S. Anand and R. Khanna playing steadily, wisely and confidently saved the day and the score was 19 for 4 at draw of stumps.

This interesting match of changing fortunes was washed out by rain on the next day.

Finally, I would like to congratulate both teams for the good spirit and sportsmanship with which they conducted themselves during the match.

SCORE BOARD

Sanawar	1st innings	2nd innings
Subramanian	Run out 7	b Dharamvir 1
Karamvir S.	b Bhasin 58	b Bhasin 0
P. Kumar	Run out 9	b Bhasin 6
S.S. Anand	b Bhasin 0	Not Out 5
R. Khanna	b Dharamvir 1	Not Out 3
O.P. Joon	b Dharamvir 5	
P. Kemp	LBW S. Sharma 3	b Bhasin 2
P. Sharma	b Bhasin 4	
Vunglallian	LBW Dharamvir 15	
S. Stopes	b Dharamvir 0	
D.S. Sidhu	Not Out 7	
Extras	11	2
Total	120	19
	(all out)	(for 4 wkts)

Fall of wickets

1/20 2/36 3/40 4/44 5/62 6/89 7/95 8/99 9/101

2nd innings

1/1 2/2 3/5 4/14

Kunjpora	1st innings
Bhatia	b P. Sharma 8
S. Sharma	b P. Sharma 3
Har Pratap	c Vunglallian b Joon 2
Raj Pal	b P. Sharma 6
S. Sharma	LBW P. Sharma 2
Bhasin	Run Out 3
S. Narula	Not Out 12
K. P. Singh	c Vunglallian b P. Kumar 0
Dharamvir	c Sidhu b P. Sharma 5
Kashmir S.	c Joon b Subramanian 6
Raj Kamal	b Subramanian 0
Extras	1
Total	48

Fall of wickets

¹/₆ ²/₁₁ ³/₁₈ ⁴/₂₀ ⁵/₂₁ ⁶/₂₆ ⁷/₂₆ ⁸/₃₃ ⁹/₄₉
10/48

Bowling Analysis

Kunjpura	1st innings				2nd innings			
	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Bhasin	25	2	28	3	9	4	12	3
Dharamvir	22.2	8	31	4	9	5	4	1
R. Kamal	5	2	8	—				
S. Sharma	9	3	14	1				
Har pratap	1	—	8	—				

Sanawar

	O	M	R	W
O. P. Joon	7	1	10	1
P. Sharma	15	5	23	5
P. Kumar	8	2	9	1
D. Subramanian	2.1	1	5	2

Sanjay Sinha

वाग्विभूति-प्रतियोगिता

इस माह की ४ तारीख को हिन्दी-सभा की बैठक हुई। इस सभा में हिन्दी वाग्विभूति प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया जिसमें लगभग दस वक्ताओं ने विविध विषयों पर अपने-अपने विचार प्रकट किए।

सर्व प्रथम दिलराज सिंह तथा रमन कुमार सबरवाल ने इस विषय पर अपने विचार प्रकट किए कि "हमारे पूर्वज हमसे अधिक सुखी थे।" दोनों ही वक्ताओं ने अपने पूर्वजों का गुण-गान मुक्त कंठ से किया। इसके पश्चात् कुमुदिनी मदान तथा राकेश मोहन ने "भगवान बचाए इन कवियों से" पर अपने विचार प्रस्तुत किए दोनों ही वक्ताओं ने अपनी वागतैदिग्धता से श्रोताओं का मन मोह लिया इस के बाद चित्रा जौहरी ने यह बताया कि "वहीमनुष्य है जो मनुष्य के लिए मरे" चित्रा ने अनेक उदाहरण देकर अपने कथन की पुष्टि भी की। तत्पश्चात् रमाकांत रायज़ादा ने "इतिहास को सिर दर्द बताया। इस विषय पर आदित्य राज कपूर तथा कुम कुम सूद ने भी अपने विचार प्रकट किए। आदित्य राज कपूर का भाषण विशेष रूप से मनोरंजक रहा। इस के पश्चात् शिवजोत कौर तथा संजय सिनहा ने यह प्रमाणित किया कि "संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ एक धोखामात्र है।"

इस प्रतियोगिता में सभी वक्ताओं ने अपने अपने विचारों को सफलता पूर्वक प्रस्तुत किया। अन्त में आदित्य राज कपूर ने एक कहानी सुनाई जिसे सुनकर श्रोताओं के पेट हँसी के कारण दुखने लगे।

दलजीत सिंह सेरा

CALENDAR

NOVEMBER

Wed. 1st	Dewali Holiday
Sat. 4th	Film :
Mon. 6th	Spartan & Hiking Club Meeting, 7-45 p. m.
	Sixth Form teaching ends
	Aural/Oral Hindi I. S. C.
	Oral Hindi I. S. C.
Tue. 7th	Inter-House Hockey G. D.
Wed. 8th	Inter-House Hockey G. D.
Thu. 9th	Inter-House Hockey G. D.
Fri. 10th	Inter-House Hockey G. D.
Sat. 11th	Film :
Mon. 13th	Table-Tennis, G. D.
	I. S. C. practicals
Tue. 14th	Children's Day
	Carol Singing Practices start
	Table-Tennis G. D.
Fri. 17th	Guru Nanak's Birthday Holiday
Sat. 18th	Staff Photograph
	Staff Club Meeting
Sun. 19th	Film :
	Inter-House Shooting 10-00 a.m.
Mon. 20th	I. S. C. exams.
Sat. 25th	Film :
Tue. 28th	Marks to Form Staff, 9-00 a. m.
	Wg. & Mg. B. D. 11-00—1-15
	G. D. 2-15—3-35
	P. D. 4-00—4-45
Wed. 29th	Fifth Mark Reading
	4th Mark Reading P. D.
	Sr. School Staff Meeting, 10-00 a. m.
	Books handed in 10-15 a. m.
	S. F. P. 6-00 p. m.
	P. D. vs. Cock-House B.D. 3-00 p.m.
Thu. 30th	Promotion Meeting, 9-00 a. m.
	Books handed in 11-00 a. m.
	Carol Service 5-30 p. m.

DECEMBER

Fri. 1st	Assembly, 10-00 a. m.
	Reports, Housemasters' reports to H.M. 10-00 a.m.
	Prize-giving, 12-00 noon
	Record Books Personal Mark Books to D.H.M. 10-00 a.m.
	House break-up parties
	P. D. Christmas Tree
Sat. 2nd	Term ends.

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/-).

Cricket at Barnes



Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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**THE
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NEWS-LETTER**

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(SIMLA HILLS).*

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 122

1st June

1967

School News

April

20th. P. D. Cricket Finals. Results :—Nilagiri—Cock-house; Himalaya, Siwalik and Vindhya tied for the second place.

21st. Hodson Run Finals. Vindhya, holders for the past five years, were dethroned by Nilagiri. Congratulations!

22nd. Himalaya House Saturday Club Show, a big success. Report elsewhere.

23rd. Inter-House Cricket Tournament commenced.

26th. Black Wednesday for P.D.—The first Mark-reading.

28th. Boxing vs. Subathu. School lost by seven bouts to four.

Nilagarians and Vindhyaans left for Rishikesh on the first lap of their hike.

29th. A party of 147 senior boys under the over-all charge of Mr. T.C. Kemp left for a camp at Gourah.

30th. The girls and the junior boys left for camp at Tara Devi.

The hiking parties to Narkanda, Bagi, and Nahani also left for their destinations.

May

2nd. Congratulations to the Mukherjees on the birth of a son and heir.

5th. The girls return from camp suitably bronzed and toughened—we hope.

9th. The boys ditto.

7th. Hiking parties return from Badrinath, Jamnatri, Dehra Dun; one party being turned back from an assault on Bandar Punch Meadow by a late reaction to the cholera injections.

11th. Inter-house Cricket Finals. The trophy was won by Siwalik. Well done! Himalaya, Vindhya and Nilagiri followed, in that order.

12th. Durrant societies: Sr. Hindi (Mock Parliament), Jr. English (Debate).

13th and 14th Cricket vs. B.C.S. The XI and Atoms won handsomely.

15th. Inter-house Netball Finals. Nilagiri annexed the cup, Siwalik and Himalaya shared the second place and Vindhya was left holding the wooden spoon.

16th. Festival Soccer. Staff XI re-inforced by five O.Ss. trounces the School XI, (2—0).

18th. P.D. Dress Rehearsal was attended by the juniors.

19th. Durrant Societies: Sr. English (Debates) Jr. Hindi.

20th. P.D. Saturday Club Show was a great success. Well done!

O. S. News

Bharat Kumar (24 Alipur Road, Delhi—6): "It's always a pleasant surprise to get the Sanawar News-Letter. Besides reminding me of the good old days in Sna' it also reminds me of the Rs. 2/- that I have to send. Well I guess after all this time they must be due.

About myself—I did my B.Com last year and now am trying to fix myself up in business. I will let you know when I finally manage to do so".

Plt. Offr. M. S. Hundal (Officers' Mess, Air Force Station, Bakshi-ka-talab, Lucknow): "Sorry for not keeping in touch with you earlier, due to heavy commitments. I have just received the News-letter, and I have gone through the last column 'Notice to O. S.'. Well, Sir, I am sending my subscription before it gets too late. I am on annual leave. My twin is also here, and we are seriously thinking of coming up to Sanawar for a day or two."

Manjitinder Singh (A/48 South Extension II, New Delhi—16): "Could it be possible for you to send me a few addresses of the Old Sanawarians at Delhi so that we could get together again?" (O. S. please contact).

Plt. Offr. P. R. Suri (No. 2, Officers' Mess, Air Force Station, Agra): "I am one of those Sanawarians who haven't been to, or corresponded with Sanawar ever since we left, but who remember this wonderful school with a touch of nostalgia every day of our lives. I am stationed at Agra along with other O. Ss.—Flt Lts. Sami, V.S. Yadav and G. D. Sood. We are all flying the same aircraft, and therefore get together very often. Sami and Yadav are expecting their postings, so that leaves just Sood and I in Agra. Speaking for myself, I'll definitely make it for Founders this year, and thanks a million for the last News-letter".

Capt. M.S. Shergill (ADC to COAS, Army Headquarters, New Delhi—11): "It's ages since I wrote to you and I do feel quite guilty about it. I unfortunately missed the Sanawar Vs. Doon School cricket match in Dehra Dun by a few days. Had I known about the dates I would definitely have turned up. Quite horrifying to hear that we lost!

You will no doubt be glad to know that we have had twins—a boy and a girl. They are about three months old and doing well. Could I ask you to send me application forms for their registration into School. I get quite a kick out of thinking that a while ago (ten years) I myself left School and here I am filling in similar forms for my children.

I was in Calcutta December last year and met a number of Old Sanawarians. It was excellent meeting my old class-mate Pradeep Rao after all these years. There are a number of them working in the ICI (Pradeep Rao, Shyam Kak, Daljit Sihota).

This new appointment does keep me quite busy but I also have the good fortune of travelling and seeing so much. My wife and myself have decided, come what may, to be with you for Founders this year."

Mrs. Dru Gidwani (11 Habib Court, Causeway, Bombay—1): "You may be surprised to hear from me after so long, but so very often I think about you all and get a special thrill hearing Sanawar news from the Sanawarians who drop in from time to time. Incidentally, we are having a Sna' get together at my place on the 7th. The other day, watching "Shakespearewallah" brought back such nostalgic memories, that I think our group in the theatre became very unpopular with the people around.

Sheila, as you know, is married and is in London. She had taken a diploma in journalism after her graduation. Now she hopes to continue with her journalism there. Reeta has successfully finished her third year at the J. J. School of Art. This year she was doing Textile Designing. She has got admission to the San Francisco Art Institute, and she hopes to leave in July, see something of Europe, Sheila in London, and go on to 'Frisco' where Harish would receive her.

Aroon has been very busy with her various College, University and World University Service activities. She finishes her B.A. exams (English and French) on 4th May. After that, I am hoping to bring the two girls to North India for a short holiday."

Vinod Chadha (C/o Coutts and Co., 108 Park Lane, London, W—1.) is a fully qualified chartered accountant now. He visited Sanawar after many moons, and we were indeed glad to see him. He is returning to England to work, as well as pursue further studies—in Law. O.S. in London please contact.

T. C. Kemp

Married

Capt Tajinder Singh Shergill to
Harinder, at Jullundar, on 14th May.

Vijai Singh Yadav to
Renu, at Mussorie on 19th May.

The Himalaya House Show

A packed hall was entertained by the Himalayans on the 22nd of April. The show began with the traditional National Anthem. Then the curtains went up to reveal a colourful scene of seven temple dancers. Bhan, a graceful dancer, seemed to lead the rest, who were a little unsure of themselves, I think. Confidence was clearly there, however, in the four girls who then sang 'Strangers in the Night'. They certainly deserved the loud applause they got from the audience.

'Riaz', a hilarious Hindi skit that followed, was received with roars of laughter. Pathania's attempts at singing alone would have made this skit a success. Then followed another musical interlude—a violin solo by M. Pratap. He played the Kalavati Raag, putting in all the feeling and skill of an expert. Next, the first scene of Bernad Shaw's 'Saint Joan, was acted—a little helplessly, I think. But the Sixth Formers followed it with enthusiasm, some even repeating the parts with the actors.

Then the 'famous four' Himalayan singers, Jyotsna, Tina, Miki and Girija, took the stage once again, this time singing 'A Crooked Little Man'. A dainty little 'Court Minuet' was then performed by the juniors. The melodious Himalayans turned up with yet another song—'I should have known better' this time, sung by the boys. Pathania again sent us into fits of laughter in the next item, 'Shradh'—another Hindi skit. Moitra partnered off really well with him, and these two together made the audience roar with laughter.

This year, Himalaya House after many years came up with a Band, and for the next few minutes we were entertained with the 'Berlin Melody' and 'Mustafa'. Last, but certainly not least, was the English play, 'The Man in the Bowler Hat'. The programme called it a 'terribly exciting affair', which it certainly was, complete with Hero, Heroine, Chief Villain and Bad Man. It slowly led up to an anti climax. The man in the bowler hat, on stage throughout, turned out to be only a director attending the rehearsal for a play, not the detective some of us had taken him for. Kanval was perfect as the romantic, middle-aged lady with a passion for adventure. Her husband's part was played very well too by Chopra. In fact each acted his or her part extremely well.

On the whole, it was a very successful evening for the Himalayans and a very entertaining one for us. Well done, Himalaya!

Leela Kar

Hodson Runs

This year the Hodson Runs training started on Monday, 6th March, 1967. Unfortunately the weather happened to be a very disturbing factor; cloudy weather followed by occasional showers made it necessary to discontinue the practice for about a week. With Inter-House Boxing Tournament and the Cricket match against Doon School coming in between, the Hodson Heats and the Finals had to be postponed by about two weeks. However, this gave the houses an extended period to continue with the training and it did help the competitors as was evident from the larger number of those who attained the qualifying standard.

The qualifying Heats were run three days before the Finals. The qualifying points scored were as follows:—

	H	N	S	V
Under 11	13	14	14	7
Under 13	11	6	9	9
Under 15	5	15	4	14
Total	29	35	27	30

The Finals were held on Friday, 21st April, 1967 at 5-00 p.m. The results and names of the prize-winners are as follows:—

<i>Under 11</i>	1st	A. Rastogi	(S)	Time 4' 7"
	2nd	Manmegh S.	(N)	
	3rd	Sumit Bagchi	(H)	
<i>Under 13</i>	1st	G. S. Brar	(H)	Time 5' 31.7"
	2nd	Pritpal Singh	(V)	
	3rd	P.S. Kadan	(S)	
<i>Under 15</i>	1st	K.S. Gill	(N)	Time 9' 16.4"
	2nd	B.S. Ramana	(N)	
	3rd	A.P.S. Gill	(V)	
<i>Open</i>	1st	J.S. Chibh	(N)	Time 11' 58.1"
	2nd	M.S. Bimbet	(N)	
	3rd	S. S. Rajput	(V)	

Cock-House Championship

Cock-House	Nilagiri	120	points
2nd	Vindhya	97	"
3rd	Himalaya	80	"
4th	Siwalik	60	"

Well done Nilagiri! The Cock-House deserves our very special congratulations on having won the most coveted trophy, which remained with Vindhya for five years.

Our sincere congratulations to all the prize-winners, and to those who tried.

M. V. Gore

* * * * *

Boxing.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Sanawar vs. Boys' Club, 1/4 Gorkha Subathu

Friday, 28th April, 1967, at 3-00 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster	T. Keeper	Mr. M.R. Rawat
		Recorder	Mr. M.V. Gore
Judges	{ Major Khanduri Capt. S. P. Sharma Mr. T. C. Kemp	M.C.	Peter Kemp
		M.O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja

Sanawar
Red

Subathu
Green

Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100
Mukul Chopra lost to Mohan Singh Thapa

Paper Weight 100—Below 110
B.S. Pathania lost to Darshan Singh Thapa
Rahul Kumar lost to Dalip Kumar Pradhan

Midget Weight 110—Below 120
Deepak Tiwari beat Pritam S. Thapa

Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130
A. Moitra lost to Kamal Kishor Rana

Fly Weight 140—Below 150
B. N. Kaul beat Mohan Singh
Vinod Thakur lost to Til Bahadur Gurung
N.D.S. Gill beat Top Bahadur Pradhan

**Bantam Weight 150—Below 160*
P.P. Chauhan lost to Chittar Bahadur Pun

**Feather Weight 160—Below 170*
K. S. Rajput beat Dhiran S. Thapa

**Middle Weight 190—Below 200*
T. Vunglallian lost to Durga Bahadur Thapa

**1½ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.*

Under the inspiration and encouragement of Col. W. Worsfold, the Subathu Boys' Club of the 1/4 Gorkhas produced a boxing team which challenged Sanawar on Friday 28th April. The programme included eleven bouts and three exhibition matches, and the School was given a rare display of keen clean, courageous boxing. The opposing boxers had been matched for size, weight and height, and so the contestants were evenly matched physically, allowing for the extra sturdiness of the Gurkha boys.

The meeting was an educative one and our lads learnt a great deal from the display of technique by the Gorkha Boys' Club. They had been well

trained and were surprisingly fast, and invariably scored most of their points in the third round when our boys were obviously tiring.

The first three fights went to the Subathu boys when Mukul Chopra, B. S. Pathania and Rahul Kumar were completely outclassed. Deepak Tewari won a courageous fight, but in the next bout A. Moitra was T.K. O.ed by K. K. Rana. Moitra, just out of hospital, should not have been allowed to box. The scoreboard now read Sanawar 6, Subathu 9. B. N. Kaul, fighting out of his weight, won a tremendous bout, but Vinod Thakur lost to Til Bahadur Gurung.

Nrip Dev Singh Gill next boxed very well to beat Top Bahadur, and our hopes rose only to drop again when P. P. Chauhan was outboxed by Chittar Bahadur Pun. The score now read Sanawar 12, Subathu 15. K.S. Rajput was taken to three rounds by Dhiran Thapa who gave a magnificent display of courage. The last bout was very close, and T. Vunglallian boxing very well (but still feeling the effects of a cholera injection) was outpointed to give Subathu a well-deserved victory by 18 points to 15.

We enjoyed every bout, and the Gorkha Boys' Club gave a magnificent display. We are most grateful to Col. Worsfold for giving us the opportunity of seeing them in action. I am sure our younger element would profit a great deal. We are grateful too for his generosity in presenting medals to both winners and losers at the end of the meeting.

T. C. Kemp

Hike to the Doon Valley

The first stage of our journey to Dehra Dun was by bus. We were in Nahan by the evening. Here we stayed at the P.W.D. Rest House along with the juniors who had come with us. That night, we ate in a 'dhaba', the first of a long line of dhabas which we patronised during our hike.

We woke up with the lark the next day. Sarabjit and Govind made tea, which we had before starting. We left Nahan at six, accompanied by two guides who had agreed to come with us at the request of a Mr. Chauhan. We are also grateful to Mr Chauhan for telling us the route to Dehra Dun.

As we walked along (it being the first hike for many of us) we realised how really heavy our packs could be. From Nahan we had a continuous descent downhill, followed by steep ascent after the valley. The climb was extremely tiring and we were all exhausted by the time we reached the top. Here, we had tea and breakfast, and then moved on towards Renuka. The hot, blazing sun told on us, and soon our pace became very slow. We reached Renuka at about lunchtime, a hot, hungry, exhausted group.

Renuka turned out to be a beautiful place : and a lake with boating facilities and a small scale zoo added to the beauty of the surroundings. There was a P.W.D. rest house here too, and we stayed here the night, along with the juniors who had come down by bus. Mr. Prajapati, Vijay Singh and Dilbagh Singh made supper. It turned out to be much above our expectations, and we went to bed after a hearty meal. The following day we were woken by the pundits chanting 'kirtan' at about four in the morning. We had tea, and bid the juniors goodbye.

For about six miles we beat the dreadful heat of the sun, but the last eleven miles to Sataun were covered under a blazing sun. The only consolation was that there were enough streams to drink from, and that the road did not have too many ups and downs.

Having reached Sataun at lunchtime, filled our stomachs and found a rest house, we decided to stay there till the evening, intending to walk on to Amboya then. However, the path to Amboya turned out to be too narrow and dangerous, so we tried crossing the river Giri and going the long way. Easier said than done—it was even more dangerous.

We stayed the night at Sataun, and followed the road till Rajwan the next day before descending to the river. At this point we crossed the river with ease, and moved on to Amboya. We were told the distance there in varying proportion by the local people, resulting in our losing faith in the local conception of a mile. We had tea at Amboya at about eleven and moved on to Rajpur where we had lunch. We decided to move on in the evening and reached Dak Pathar by nightfall, where we managed to get a room for the night. We were lucky in getting a place to stay here because there was no rest house in this township next to the Yamuna barrage.

The next day we walked to Kalsi, and took a bus from there to Lohari. Lunch was at Yamuna Pul, and after lunch we walked steadily for about twelve miles to a place called Sainjh. The actual distance was about eighteen miles, but as the road wound back directly above at many places, we took many short cuts. We had been told that there was a rest house at Sainjh; there was one, but it looked more like a haunted house, and was much too dilapidated to stay in even for one night! We decided to walk two miles to Kempty and stay the night there. There was no electricity in Kempty, so we had to change by the light of a lantern. We utilised our tinned rations for supper. Sleep that night was slow in coming for we were at a height of about 6000 feet, and had only two blankets each.

The following day we walked the remaining six miles to Mussoorie in time for a substantial

breakfast. We spent the whole day enjoying ourselves in the Queen of the Hill Stations. Cokes proved a favourite, even though it was barely two months since our last coke.

The last part of our hike was from Mussoorie to Dehra Dun. Our numbers were reduced to eleven, since three people had to go by bus. On this, the last day, we walked about eight miles to Rajpur, where we joined the others and took a bus the last seven miles to Dehra Dun. In Dehra Dun we stayed at the Doon School, and we are grateful to the Doscors for their hospitality. The next day we caught a bus back to Sanawar, getting to Dharampur at about eight thirty at night. We were glad to find a hot supper and a warm bed waiting for us at Sanawar. We had walked about ninety seven miles. The hike on the whole was very enjoyable, and apart from a few upset stomachs and blistered feet there were no casualties. Mr B. Singh was the staff member accompanying us, and we are grateful to him for making the hike more enjoyable. The other hikers were: Govind Pathania, Shailendera Singh, A.S. Anand, R.S. Oberoi, S.S. Anand, G. Shumsher, K.S. Sidhu, K.P.S. Chauhan, Roop Khanna, Ajit Thomas, Dilbagh Singh, Vijay Lalotra and Sanjay Sinha.

Sanjay Sinha

Cricket

School vs. The Doon School

This year the annual cricket fixture against the Doon School was played at Dehra Doon. This match was played on April 15—16. The School XI was a bundle of nerves and they had lost the match before a single ball had been bowled. The Doon School recorded their highest score against us, 367 for 5 declared. The highlight of their innings were brilliant though not chanceless centuries by Navneet and Parabjot.

Hamir, the Doon School skipper won the toss and elected to bat on what seemed to be a batsman's wicket. Kohli and Deep opened the innings; they made a confident start against the bowling of Joon and Subramanian. Joon fell into good length straight away while Subramanian bowled very short of length. The batsmen took full advantage of the bad bowling. Both batsmen were stroking the ball well and also took some good singles. They put on 35 runs for the first wicket before Deep was run out. Five runs later Kohli, while making a stroke on the legside got an edge to the ball and was caught behind the stumps by Peter Kemp. Navneet and Parabjot came together for the third wicket and took some time to settle down. Navneet was dropped at silly mid-on by Dilbagh Singh; the bowler to suffer was Pradeep Sharma. This proved to be a very costly lapse as

Navneet continued to dominate the bowling and went on to score 116 runs before he was caught and bowled by Subramanian. Parabjot too got a life early in the innings when he was missed by Joon at mid-off, off a low drive off Praveen. Parabjot got another life when he was dropped behind the stumps by Peter off Joon before he completed his century. Navneet and Parabjot played aggressive cricket; they completely collared the bowling and dispatched the ball to all parts of the field. The Sanawar fielding both in the air and ground was very ragged and to top it all the field placing was very poor. But for these faults the result could have been different. The third wicket partnership produced 195 runs which must be a record in schoolboy cricket. The other Doon School batsmen continued to attack the bowling and they were not afraid to lift the ball. The innings was declared closed at 367 for 5, scored in 220 minutes of play.

Sanawar had about 25 minutes of batting before the tea break. Subramanian and Karamvir who opened the innings played correct defensive cricket to pass this awkward period. The opening bowlers from the Doon School lacked sting and could do little to achieve success in the pre-tea session. Both batsmen were driving the ball well and did not hesitate to punish the loose ball. After tea Hamir came in to bowl. In his very first over Karamvir played half-heartedly forward to a flighted leg-break and the bowler himself snapped up the catch in his follow through. At the same score Subramanian cut a ball on to his stumps off the bowling of Makhija. That made us 2 down for 35 runs. Shailender Singh coming in next played forward to a leg-break from Hamir, missed the line of the ball and was well stumped by Deep. This wicket too fell with the score at 35. The picture was quite gloomy at this stage. Peter and Praveen coming together for the fourth wicket started off on a shaky note but soon settled down. They defended correctly and hit the loose ball really hard. As the two batsmen were going for the bowling the Doon School fielders got rattled and gave a poor exhibition of fielding during this partnership. Peter played a couple of sizzling drives before he pulled his muscle in hooking a ball to the leg side, which forced him to retire. This brought a new life into the Doon School fielding and there was no let up. Sharma the next man in played a hefty ondrive before he was stumped off Hamir. Raman who joined Praveen was caught by Kohli in the gully off Ajay Pratap on the last ball of the day. His performance in the match was most disappointing. The departure of Raman made us 117 for 5 at draw of stumps on the first day of play. Praveen was unbeaten with a useful if lucky 51.

Next morning Praveen and Vunglallian resumed the innings to the bowling of Hamir and Ajay Pratap. Both the batsmen were forced to defend against some good and accurate bowling. Praveen was

caught in the slips without any addition to the total. Peter joined Vunglallian at the crease but he was evidently in pain and was content with defending. He was using his feet well to play Hamir but unfortunately could not execute any strokes. The first half hour of play produced only one run, and that to a leg-bye. The bowlers were right on top and the bowling change proved very effective. Kapil took three wickets with his fast off-cutters. D. S. Sidhu the last man in was run out leaving Peter unbeaten with a determined 19.

We were thus forced to follow on 232 runs behind. The innings started off disastrously for us, Subramanian and Shailinder Singh being out in the very first over to successive balls. The Sanawar team was now fighting with their backs to the wall. Praveen who joined Karamvir at the wicket started aggressively while the other batsman was content to play correct defensive cricket. At 20, Karamvir's concentration wavered a bit and while playing forward to a ball pitched well up to him got an edge to it and was caught in the slips. Sharma joined Praveen and both of them attacked the bowling. They had of course their share of luck and possibly more. Sharma was out in the same fashion as in the first innings while Praveen was caught off a lofted drive at mid-on. He had scored 64 runs out of a total of 80. Raman and Vunglallian batted solidly for sometime against the double spin attack. But the bowlers were right on top and gave nothing away. Joon and Vunglallian were both out with the score at 105. Dilbagh played comfortably and the lunch was taken with the score at 108 for 7. The Sanawar tail wagged for about 25 minutes after lunch in which they added another 12 runs and the innings folded up with our score reading 120. Thus Doon School won convincingly by an innings and 112 runs.

The Doon School team must be congratulated on this decisive victory; they certainly had an edge over us in all three departments of the game. In batting Praveen put up a good performance, scoring a fifty in each innings.

Doon School

A. Kohli	ct P. Kemp	b Joon	23
Deep Narain		R U N O U T	16
Navneet	ct a n d	b Subramanian	116
Parabjot	ct Singh	b Subramanian	111
Hamir	L B W	b Subramanian	16
Rohit		N O T O U T	54
V. Makhija		N O T O U T	26
Bindra			
Arvind			
Kapil			
Ajay Partap		Did not bat	
		Extras	5
		Total	367 for 5 dec.

Fall of Wickets

	1/35	2/40	3/235	4/268	5/290
	O	M	R	W	
Joon	21	2	86	1	
Subramanian	13	1	63	3	
P. Sharma	20	1	87	—	
Parveen	9	—	59	—	
K. V. Singh	3	—	25	—	
T. Vunglallian	5	1	20	—	
Dibagh	2	—	18	—	

Sanawar

1st innings				2nd innings							
Subramanian	l	Makhija	20	b	Ajay	0					
K. V. Singh	ct. and	b	Hamir	14	ct	Bindra	b	Ajay	7		
S. Singh	st.	Deep	b	Hamir	0	ct	Arvind	b	Ajay	0	
Parveen	ct.	Arvind	b	Hamir	51	ct	Bindra	b	Hamir	64	
P. Kemp	NOT OUT		19	NOT OUT		0					
P. Sharma	st.	Deep	b	Hamir	6	st	Deep	b	Hamir	15	
Raman	ct.	Kohli	b	Ajay	0			b	Ajay	9	
Vunga	ct.	Bindra	b	Kapil	4	ct	Navneet	b	Hamir	8	
Joon			b	Kapil	5			b	Ajay	3	
Dibagh	l	b	w	b	Kapil	0	st	Deep	b	Hamir	9
Devender	RUN OUT		0					b	Hamir	0	
	Extras		13	Extras		5					
	Total		135	Total		120					

Fall of Wickets

1/85	2/35	3/35	4/110	5/117	6/117	7/122	8/132
9/134	10/135						

1/0	2/0	3/29	4/75	5/89	6/105	7/108	8/113
9/117	10/120						

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Ajay Partap	11	5	19	1	13	5	34	5
Parabjot	4	3	6	—	2	1	4	—
Makhija	11	4	18	1	2	1	2	—
Kapil	8	3	20	3	2	—	6	—
Hamir	14.5	6	28	4	16	4	50	5
Arvind	3	—	12	—	5	1	17	—
Rohit	2	—	13	—				
Kohli	2	1	4	—				

H. S.

वाग्विभूति-प्रतियोगिता

इस वर्ष भी अखिल भारतीय अन्तर-स्कूल श्री काशीराज वाग्विभूति प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन देहरादून में हुआ। यह प्रतियोगिता आर० आई० एम० सी० देहरादून में दिनांक १५ अप्रैल को सम्पन्न हुई। इस बार हमारे विद्यालय ने भी इस प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने का निश्चय किया। प्रतियोगी थे कुमुदिनी मदान तथा राकेश मोहन।

इस प्रतियोगिता में लगभग १४ विद्यालयों ने भाग लिया जिनमें दून स्कूल, मेयो कॉलेज, सेंट जॉन्स एकेडमी, सैनिक स्कूल कपूरथला, सैनिक स्कूल रीवा तथा दिल्ली पब्लिक स्कूल विशेष रूप से उल्लेखनीय हैं। इन सभी वक्ताओं ने बड़ी तैयारी से अपने-अपने विषय पर ओजपूर्ण विचार प्रस्तुत किए।

भाषा तथा भाव के विचार से प्रतियोगिता का स्तर अवश्य ऊँचा था किन्तु वाग्वैदग्ध्य का सर्वथा अभाव रहा। हाँ, कुमुदिनी मदान तथा राकेश मोहन ने अवश्य अपनी वाग्वैदग्ध्य से श्रोताओं का मन मोह लिया। कुमुदिनी मदान का विषय था—भगवान बचाए इन कवियों से। इस विषय पर लगभग ६ प्रतियोगियों ने अपने-अपने विचार प्रकट किए किन्तु कुमुदिनी मदान ने अपने तीखे व्यंगों से सभी प्रतियोगियों को पीछे छोड़ दिया। राकेश मोहन ने तो श्रोताओं को हँसा-हँसा कर लोट-पोट कर दिया। सभी प्रतियोगियों में केवल राकेश मोहन ही ऐसे प्रतियोगी थे जिसकी श्रोताओं ने भूरि-भूरि प्रशंसा की। इनका विषय था इतिहास एक सिर दर्द है। राकेश मोहन ने अनेक उदाहरण देकर यह प्रमाणित कर दिया कि इतिहास वास्तव में एक सिर दर्द है। राकेश ने अपनी जिस स्वाभाविक प्रतिभा का परिचय दिया उसके लिए वे बधाई के पात्र हैं।

प्रतियोगिता का संचालन बड़े सुन्दर ढंग से किया गया किन्तु एक दो बातें ऐसी थीं जिनकी ओर मैं अधिकारियों का ध्यान दिलाना अपना कर्तव्य समझता हूँ। प्रथम, यह ध्यान देने योग्य है कि यह प्रतियोगिता वाग्विभूति प्रतियोगिता थी न कि वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता। सबसे आश्चर्य की बात तो यह थी कि स्वयं आर० आई० एम० सी० के एक छात्र ने दिए हुए विषय के विपक्ष में अपने विचार प्रस्तुत किए; और मजे की बात तो यह कि उसे पुरस्कार भी प्रदान किया गया। किसी विषय के विपक्ष में बोलना तो केवल वाद-विवाद में ही संभव है। वाग्विभूति प्रतियोगिता में तो दिए हुए विषय पर ही बोलना पड़ता है।

दूसरी खटकने वाली बात यह थी कि निर्णय देते समय वाग्वैदग्ध्य (*Wit*) पर बिल्कुल ध्यान नहीं दिया गया। भाषा और विषय के आगे वाग्वैदग्ध्य को गौण स्थान प्राप्त हुआ, जबकि

होना चाहिए था ठीक इसके विपरीत। मुझे पूर्ण विश्वास है कि भविष्य में अधिकारी गण इन सब बातों का ध्यान अवश्य रखेंगे।

डॉ० दिनेशचन्द्रगुप्त

We hardly knew each other, never spoke
Just sat and smoked away a silence
In the evenings : we would occupy the same bench
And watch the moods of the sunset
Dissolve into the sea. Strange, we never felt
The urge to know each other better
You know, talk and discuss this and that
But found companionship in the fact
That we could silently delight in the twilight.
There were times when I watched her face
(She didn't know it—I was in the shade)
And her eyes would take in each movement
Of the hand, the waist, of some child
Express half-hidden pleasure at the wind
Nudging the ends of the ponies tail.
Sometimes I thought that she could scarce contain
The bubbling moon in her throat
And shout her joy at being alive.
It was through these that I came to know her
More than if we spoke: when she didn't come
I felt alone: not the aloneness of the man
But the strangeness of the soul.

**EXHIBITION OF
PAINTING AND
POETRY,**

**JEHANGIR ART
GALLERY**

MAY 14TH—20TH

BULBUL
(Gurvinder Singh, Ex. N '57)

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**THE
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THE SANAWAR  NEWS-LETTER

No. 123

1st July

1967

School News

May

30th. Friday Forum: Mr. John Lawrence, great-grandson of the Founder of the school, Sir Henry Lawrence presided.

31st. Siwalik House Sat. Club Show Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Juniors. Amongst the visitors we were proud to see Mr John Lawrence. The show was a tremendous success.

June

1st 2nd Mark-reading. Nilagiri dethrones Siwalik for the study cup in B. D. The positions in G.D. remained unchanged.

2nd. Durrant Societies: Junior English, Senior Hindi.

3rd. Siwalik performs to a full house. Siwalikans were thanked for providing a delightful evening by Dr. Karan Singh. He got the last and the loudest applause when he sang a popular Elvis Presley song— 'Wooden Heart', to the delight of the assembly.

5th. Scanlon cup Tennis G. D. Their were eighteen entrants.

9th Durrant Societies : Sr. English, Junior Hindi.

Inter-house Soccer : first league commenced.

12th. Scanlon Cup Finals. Mala Khanna won the trophy for the fourth year, thus creating a new record. Well done!

16th. The Senior Durrant Society was addressed by Messrs Fuste and Mountford. Topic : "The Biblical, Historical and Political background to the Israeli-Arab conflict."

19th. Inter-House Tennis G. D.

21st. Inter-house soccer ends, Himalaya emerged victorious. Nilagiri, Siwalik and Vindhya followed in that order.

In the Inter-house Tennis G. D., Vindhya beat Nilagiri in a very exciting game to annex the trophy. Nilagiri, Himalaya and Siwalik came in that order.

Cricket

House-Matches, 1967.

1st XI.

1. Himalaya vs. Nilagiri

Himalaya 63. (Dilbagh Singh 21, Karamvir Singh 7 wickets for 30.)

Nilagiri 66. for 3 wickets. (M. Kheterpal 27, R. Sabharwal 25 [n.o.] A. Rai 3 for 2)

Nilagiri won.

2. Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 69. (J. S. Rana 15. I.S. Yadav 4 for 9; S. Stokes 2 for 9)

Siwalik 72. (A. Sablok 15. O.P. Joon 5 for 20, Sharma 4 for 38).

Siwalik won.

3. Siwalik vs. Nilagiri

Siwalik 80. (P. Sethi 32. Karamvir Singh 9 for 12)

Nilagiri 53. T. Vunglallian 28; A. Sablok 4 for 12; R. Pathania 3 for 12).

Siwalik won

4. *Himalaya vs. Vindhya*

Vindhya 40. (A.P.S. Gill 16, A. Rai 4 for 17, Dilbagh Singh 3 for 0).

Himalaya 41. for 6 wickets. (G. S. Pathania 12, O. P. Joon 3 for 25, P. Sharma 3 for 7).

Himalaya won

5. *Himalaya vs. Siwalik*

Siwalik 66. (S. Stokes 16, S. S. Anand 4 for 18, Dilbagh Singh 3 for 19).

Himalaya 48. (R. Khanna 11, Shailendra Singh 11 [n. o.] A. Sablok 5 for 18, S. Stokes 2 for 8).

Siwalik won

6. *Vindhya vs. Nilagiri*

Nilagiri 58. (P. Kemp 23, P. Sharma 3 for 20, P. Kumar 3 for 9).

Vindhya 66. for 6 wickets. (P. Kumar 25, T. Vunglallian 2 for 4).

Vindhya won

Colts

1. *Himalaya vs. Nilagiri*

Himalaya 51. (B. N. Kaul 21, A. Kalia 6 for 18, R. Bhalla 2 for 6)

Nilagiri 53 for 7 wkts. (A. Kalia 14, B.S. Pathania 3 for 14).

Nilagiri won.

2. *Vindhya vs. Siwalik*

Siwalik 73. (V. Kadan 12, N. Auluk 12, Manjit Singh 6 for 26, V. Pradhan 2 for 0.)

Vindhya 74 for 5 wkts. (V. Bhandari 23, N. Auluk 3 for 18).

Vindhya won

3. *Siwalik vs. Nilagiri*

Siwalik 103. (A. Wadhawan 21, A. Kalia 5 for 14, R. Bhalla 3 for 11.)

Nilagiri 56. (N.D.S. Gill 24, N. Chauhan 3 for 4, J. S. Sandhu 3 for 19).

Siwalik won.

4. *Himalaya vs. Vindhya*

Vindhya 60. (Manjit S. 16, B.S. Pathania 4 for 6).

Himalaya 63 for 3 wickets. (S. Sinha 16 [n. o.] S. S. Phrar 15 [n. o.]; Manjit S. 2 for 27).

Himalaya won

5. *Himalaya vs. Siwalik*

Himalaya 61. (B.S. Pathania 21, N. Kohli 3 for 13, N. Chauhan 4 for 14).

Siwalik 63 for 9 wickets. (R. S. Gujral 14, B. S. Pathania 3 for 15).

Siwalik won

6. *Nilagiri vs. Vindhya*

Nilagiri 62. (N.D.S. Gill 23, S. Prabhakar 6 for 17, Manjit Singh 3 for 35.)

Vindhya 64 for 7 wkts. (S. Prabhakar 14, M. Singh 13 [n. o.], N. D. S. Gill 3 for 15, A. Kalia 3 for 22.)

Vindhya won

Atoms

1. *Himalaya vs. Nilagiri*

Himalaya 136. (S. Bagchi 72, R. Chaddha 6 for 43).

Nilagiri 48. (V. Dhar 15, S. Bagchi 5 for 11, G. Shamshere 5 for 8.)

Himalaya won

2. *Vindhya vs. Siwalik*

Vindhya 85. (H.M.S. Tanwar 51 [n.o.] R. Kapoor 5 for 32.)

Siwalik 58. (R. Kadan 16, H. M. S. Tanwar 2 for 12.)

Vindhya won

3. *Siwalik vs. Nilagiri*

Siwalik 100 for 6 wkts. (R. Kadan 35, N. Madhok 3 for 32.)

Nilagiri 84. (N. Madhok 27, R. Kadan 5 for 29)

Siwalik won

4. *Himalaya vs. Vindhya*

Himalaya 132 (S. Bagchi 59 [n.o.] J. Nanda 31, H. M. S. Tanwar 3 for 78).

Vindhya 46. (K. J. Sondhi 11, R. S. Sidhu 11, S. Bagchi 4 for 14, G. Shamshere 3 for 11.)

Himalaya won

5. *Siwalik vs. Himalaya*

Siwalik 64. (R. Kadan 23, S. Bagchi 3 for 14, A. Khanna 3 for 13).

Himalaya 68 for 7 wickets. (S. Bagchi 28, [n. o.] R. Kapoor 5 for 27.)

Himalaya won

6. *Vindhya vs. Nilagiri*

Vindhya 93. (H. M. S. Tanwar 41, N. Madhok 3 for 31, P. D. S. Gill 3 for 12.)

Nilagiri 96 for 5 wickets. (V. Dhar 33, H. M. S. Tanwar 3 for 41.)

Nilagiri won

	1st XI	Colts	Atoms	Total	Position
H	4	4	6	14	II
N	4	4	4	12	IV
S	6	5	4	15	I
V	4	5	4	13	III
	Cock-House	...		Siwalik	

Gaura Camp

The morning of the 29th of April found the senior boys making frantic efforts to finish their last minute packing. The school was leaving for Gaura. This being the second year that the camp was held at Gaura, the masters had gained more experience and had invented a new contraption, a pulley system, which would send bedding rolls sailing across the river with the greatest of ease.

An advance party, comprising of UV and VI Form boys left the pavement at 6-30 a.m. with pulley system and some bedding rolls to test the working of this new apparatus. After an hour and a half's digging and hammering, down came the first bedding roll. "Three cheers for the pulley system"! It is a success, rang the cry, but all the merry making soon came to an end when the next bedding roll made a direct hit in mid-stream and sent some of the boys swimming after it.

The rest of the boys were soon welcomed with the news, of carrying their bedding rolls, the disappointment was written large on their faces. The carrying of the luggage across the river and pitching

of tents was completed by lunch time. The boys now being tired and hungry moved to the kitchen. This was situated at the rest house which was a good half mile from the campsite.

By tea time everybody was settled and most of them had taken their first dip in the stream.

There were fourteen tents and the boys from two tents had to do night duty in rotation.

The next morning the banks of the stream were dotted with keen fishermen, no big catch was made. There were three new arrivals at the camp, the Headmaster, Mrs Som Dutt and Mrs. Sehgal along with a lot of food-stuff which had to be carried by the boys across the river.

On Monday the Headmaster and Mr. Kemp trekked down stream where they did some fishing. The Headmaster had the distinction of having the largest catch. On the same day five boys trekked to Chail and back. The boys who went out were: K. Chanchani, A. Grewal, A. Ansal, K. Gopal and P. Singhal.

Tuesday: A group of Nilagarians left for Simla on a two day hike; the boys were S. S. Bedi, R. Sabherwal, M. Khetarpal, A. Saxena and Kamaljit Singh. The same evening the clouds gathered and we had a light shower of rain. The fishing was further ruined as nearly sixty thousand logs came floating down the river. All the same it was an advantage to those who were not keen on fishing as these boys made rafts with the logs.

Wednesday: The second load of food-stuff arrived. Two groups went out on treks. A group of Vindhyan boys accompanied by Messrs Joshi and Katoch went down stream fishing intending to come back the next day. The other group consisting of Nilagarians went to Simla. The boys were, K. Rajput, Shiv Nath, N. D. S. Gill, Sandeep Ahuja and Keshav Bhagat. The same day Mr. Gupta joined us all at the camp and brought with him the news of the birth of the son and heir to the Mukherjees. The same evening the first hiking group returned a trifle sun-burnt and weary.

Thursday: Mr. Joshi and his fishermen companions returned by lunch time with a few tidlers to their credit. The second hiking group from Simla returned by tea time, completely exhausted. That evening the bus arrived and all the unwanted stuff was loaded. The Headmaster, Mrs. Som Dutt and Mrs. Sehgal also left for Sanawar.

Saturday: There was early rouser and every one packed his belongings and moved it to the river side. The tents were also taken down and rolled up. After a hurried breakfast, all the luggage was carried

across the river in the same way as it was brought to the campsite. The lunch packets were given out and then the advance party piled into the school bus and left first, the others followed a little later. The boys certainly left behind plenty of torn P.T. shoes, but carried the vivid memories of an enjoyable camp with them.

I take this opportunity on behalf of the boys' school to thank all staff incharge for giving us such a wonderful time.

Peter Kemp

Taradevi Camp

This year we were rather disappointed to hear that we were going to Taradevi instead of Sadhulpul as we like Sadhulpul a lot because of the stream which flows below it. But we set off to Dharampur ready to make the best of what was given to us. And by the end of the camp I think that I could not believe that I had not wanted to go to the camp.

We left Dharampur at about 11 o'clock and as all of us were feeling happy and gay we sang most of the way. By the time we reached Barog we were feeling famished and were grateful when we got our lunch packets. By tea time we reached our destination, the Scout Halt. We had to carry our luggage up to the dormitory which was some five hundred yards uphill. We missed the boys terribly at this time as on the last occasion when they also went for camp to Taradevi they had carried all our luggage. After unpacking and doing all the necessary things I settled down to a good night's sleep.

The next morning feeling really ill, a result of sleeping on a wooden bunk with a mattress which afforded little consolation, I got up and after the usual chores had breakfast. Soon after we set off to Taradevi Temple. The walk was long and tiring but I still think it was most enjoyable. We climbed the mountain above the camp and came to a most beautiful house with a lovely garden. The garden was full of roses of all colours and there was an arbour which had beautiful creepers growing on it and there were tall shady fir trees, plenty of daisies growing here and there and lush green lawns.

After walking for what seemed to me to be miles and miles, we reached the top of the mountain on which Taradevi temple stands. I could feel the cool breeze going through my hair as we walked along the fields. From this position we could see Monkey point in the distance. At the temple we stayed for sometime and drank the cool refreshing water which the priest gave us and sat under the shady trees, admiring the view.

Then we set off down hill to see Col. Phelp's house, which we were told was very pretty. There were a lot of leaves of silver oak on the ground and we found it rather slippery. Occasionally one of us slipped. The house itself was a pretty old fashioned cottage which one finds in most of the hill stations, but it was the garden which was astonishingly beautiful. There were large green weeping willows under which lovely blue irises had been planted. Lovely tall spruces and a number of dark cedars. Near the house was a bed of Chinese langleins, lovely flowers which look just like their name. Below the house was a pond full of lotuses but unfortunately there were no flowers. There was a large rhododendron tree whose flowers had withered away. The petals had fallen on the ground and formed a thick crimson carpet.

We returned to the camp a little before lunch and spent the rest of the time lazing in our not too comfortable beds. The next day as I was feeling rather tired I did not go down to the stream with the other girls but spent my time in going around the campsite. The third day we went to Simla. There is nothing much to say about the walk to Simla because I did not notice anything, my eyes being glued to Simla itself. We had great fun in Simla eating and buying all types of books and curios for my parents. In the evening tired but happy we returned to the camp.

The next day in the evening we had a campfire. The girls performed a Naga dance and the small boys did the Bhangra. We asked Mr. Manley to do a Bharat Natyam dance. He did it so funnily that we could not stop laughing. On the whole it was great fun.

The fifth of May was the day we had to return. The train as usual was late. We spent the whole time talking and reminiscing of the days we had spent at the camp. Even though we had a lot of fun and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly I for one was glad to come home to Sanawar.

In the end I would like to thank the staff incharge for giving us such a lovely time.

Anita Satarawala

II

"Oh cheers! Tomorrow we will be leaving for camp!" cried a young enthusiast, packing her bundle with great vigour.

An air of excitement and anticipation hung around the dormitories, as everyone awaited impatiently for tomorrow to arrive, a hubhub of conver-

sation greeted one's ears, as one entered a dormitory. Plans were being made, hikes planned, while the matrons were trying to organize the packing.

The next day, with cries of 'Taradevi' here we come!! the Sanawarian boys and girls set out walking to the Dharampur Railway Station. The journey was rather long, and we reached Scout's Halt at 4 o'clock. Having carried our bundles up 200 yards, to the campsite, and having established ourselves we set out to explore.

As one climbed up, one first came across the Girl's dormitory, further on the Kitchen, and still further on were the Staff quarters. The boys slept in tents. On three sides we were surrounded by hills, green and dense with vegetation. Simla and Tara Devi were in the west, if one stood with one's back to the Kitchen, the Tara Devi Temple in the East and ahead of one lay range after range of the Himalayan foot-hills.

A short walk, along the uneven $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile track to Tara Devi, brought one to a spring of cold, clear water, which was the only source of our water supply. Further ahead lay Tara Devi, which consisted of a sign-post, a railway station, a post office and a few dilapidated shops and huts.

All night we discussed plans for the next morning: "Let's walk up to the temple", suggested one. "The stream" was another's suggestion. "I hope we come here again next year", said a third. "It's a lovely place", everyone agreed, "the scenery is terrific". "I hear the lights of Simla look very nice at night", commented someone.

The camp lay in beautiful surroundings. The amphitheatre where the camp fires were held gave one a lovely view of the scintillating lights of Simla at night. We had two campfires. Both were entertaining, as the girls and boys put up skits and sang songs. Some boys gave a demonstration of the Bhangra around the fire.

Excursions were held to the Tara Devi Temple, the Stream and to Simla, all of which used up a considerable amount of our energy, but were thoroughly enjoyed by all, and no one had any cause for regret. Some tried swimming in the stream, but it was too shallow to allow them to do so.

While walking to Simla, where hard saved pocket money was recklessly squandered away, we hoped to thumb a lift, but as no cars passed, we walked it all the way, reaching at 9 o'clock. (We had set out at 7-30 a.m.). Here Davicos, Baljees, the Souvenir shop, the book shop and other eating pla-

ces were raided till eventually it was time for us to re-assemble outside the Davicos, to return to camp—four of us managed a lift back!!

After almost a week's stay, we packed our bundles to return to Sanawar, rather regretfully—for we had a marvellous time—sunburnt, a trifle dirty, but numerous exciting incidents to write home about.

Ritu Kanwaljit

Inter-House Netball Matches

"Popeye the sailor, superman!
Come on....., we know you can!!"

The girls, with their hands cupped over their mouths, shrieked their lungs out with 'bucking-up', each trying to outshout the other. This year the matches for the Netball cup were going to be a close competition due to the well matched teams.

The opening match was played by Himalaya vs. Nilagiri juniors. The Nilagarians won easily (16—1). The following match between Vindhya and Siwalik seniors ended in the Siwalkans winning by a very small margin (8—7). The match was very exciting indeed.

The first match of the next day was between Himalaya and Nilagiri seniors. The Nilagarians began with the flourish, but their 'Josh' died out after half-time. Himalaya won by 12 goals to 10. The next match between Siwalik and Vindhya juniors was a very close one but the Siwalikans were determined winners. The score at the end of the match was 6—4.

On Wednesday the Vindhyan juniors entered the field without the usual butterflies in their stomachs, for they were quite confident of winning the Himalayans, which they did with the score at 6—1. The second match was played between Vindhya and Nilagiri seniors. Nilagarians very successfully kept the ball in the Vindhya half especially after the half-time. The final whistle below to announce the victory of the Nilagiri team. The credit goes to Leela, Chingpi, Harpinder and Sangi who dashed around the field like lightning and reduced the Vindhya defence to shambles. congratulations Jitinder on your excellent shooting. For Vindhya, Mala played a good and intelligent game.

On the fourth day Himalaya beat Vindhya seniors by 9 goals to 7. Both teams played equally well. Himalaya winning on the strength of their better shoots. Nilagiri, Vindhya junior match was by far the best match of the tournament. The teams

played with great enthusiasm and were evenly matched. Rita, a superb forward and Balbir a splendid defence, combined with the carefully aimed shooting of Rupinder and Gurbuksh. Dimple a good shoot won the day. Perminda, Aruna and Deepti who contributed to the match being a draw 4 all, also deserve mention.

Come on! Nilagiri!! Buck up! Siwalik!! were the slogans that rang out as the players took their positions on the field. A very close match in which the Nilagarians won by 12 goals to 9. Siwalik, Himalaya match was one sided and Siwalik won by 7 goals to 4. Savita and Anjali proved to be good defences and joined hands with Sita and Gita in winning with flying colours.

The Nilagirian juniors were on tenterhooks on the last day of the matches, for the cup depended on their winning this match. However, in a very exciting match against Siwalik they managed to get a lead which they maintained right till the end and won handsomely by 8 goals to 5.

The last match of the tournament was played between Himalaya and Siwalik seniors. The second position depended on this match. The Himalayans savagely tore at each other's blouses when they welcomed the final whistle which left them in ecstasies over their victory.

Congratulations to Nilagiri who emerged victorious. Siwalik and Himalaya shared the second place, leaving Vindhya last.

Bina Manchanda

The Junior English Durrant Society

The imperious banging of the chairman's (Kamaljit Singh) hammer caused an expectant hush to settle a crowd of jabbering juniors who waited excitedly, for the debate to commence.

The first topic of the evening, 'Cinema has failed to serve the public good', was proposed by Arjun Rastogi and seconded by Rita Bansal and Pamela Hira. Their main points were that movies merely provided cheap thrills and the producers were only intent on making money and not educating the public. Sita Sahni and Aruna Batra opposed the motion by saying that cinema was a cheaper way of broadening people's minds as well as educating them. The motion proved to be more popular as was evident from the number of hands up for the proposition.

The topic of the day, 'Punishments have done more harm than good', was very popular. The juniors nodded their heads decidedly when ever a strong point was stated by Kavita Padda and Ashi

Bhagat who spoke with tremendous confidence. They gave the final touch to their speeches by saying that if punishments did help in the line of discipline, we wouldn't need them any more. Pinky Sikand and Shekhar Kadam must have had to rack their brains for points against the motion, as in their heart of hearts I am sure they supported the motion. The motion proved to be extremely popular as there wasn't a single hand up for the opposition.

'Piling up of Armament is a threat to world peace', sounds rather an impossible topic to speak against, but the confidence with which Ajai Pal and Virinder Malhotra spoke almost changed our obstinate views on the subject. It seems rather incredible that such an impossible topic should lose by only about fifteen votes, and all credit goes to the speakers against the motion.

There were a number of heated arguments, as we left the Art room, between two members who had voted for different parties, which ended up in an awkward silence only to lead to another explosion in the dormitory. This alone shows that the first Junior Durrant Society has set minds ticking.

May this bear fruition so that future Junior Societies witness a greater number of 'Floor' Speeches, which is so necessary for the success of these Societies.

Sunaina Chauhan

A Trip to Baghi & Thanedhar

It was the 30th April, the lucky day, when our long-awaited trip commenced. A party of sixteen Nilagiri junior boys escorted by Mr. Arora and myself set off on 30th April together with the school party for Tara Devi by a special train from Dharampore to Simla. Our compartment was shared by the Narkanda party of Siwalik House; who stayed at Simla with us overnight and thence departed for meeting us again in Simla on our way back to Sanawar.

From Simla we proceeded to Baghi by bus early in the morning, reaching there by twelve noon. We were received by Shri Durga Dass Sharma (Vijay's father) who helped us a lot in settling down at the Baghi Rest House. The rest house is situated at a height of 8888 feet, and its surroundings are just fascinating. Night fell, and its dark covering enveloped the most picturesque Baghi hill-tops laden with thickly grown trees all around, and it also brought with it the biting chill which necessitated lighting a fire. It is needless to mention how much we enjoyed that night.

Next morning after breakfast we all hiked to Thanedhar, twelve miles distant. Thanedhar—popularly known as Kotgarh, the home of apples is really a beautiful place full of orchards extending miles and miles on all sides. On one side of it flows the Sutlej river, looking from the top like a huge python lying down in the valley below. All of us were so fascinated by Thanedhar's beauty that we shifted our camp there the next day. What is specially worth mentioning is that a few boys ventured to walk back all the distance after a few hours' stay, while others got a lift half-way in Mr. Stokes' jeep. They all deserve my 'shabash' and congratulations.

'HATU'—A peak about 11,000 ft. high is a point of attraction for hikers and tourist there. We, too, could not resist the temptation and despite threatening clouds and inclement weather some of the boys, Mr. Arora and myself thought of scaling the peak. The timely help of Mr. Sirkeck, and his company cheered us up and we were on top of the peak within a few hours. We cannot forget the thrilling sight of the sudden fall of the pretty snowballs when we were in the last lap of our climb. Immortality is a great craze with man. So the boys left their names printed on the rocks.

Back we came to the rest house duly protected from heavy rain—shower in Mr. Sirkeck's jeep. A small group of boys who preferred hiking to climbing, however, hiked to Gopalpur with a guide and returned by tea time after a nice rain-bath. But they had a good feast at Mr. Sirkeck's place, so I learnt.

The departing day came at last and we packed for our return journey and reached home ('Sanawar') by evening of 6th May, after a night's halt at Simla again.

May I express through the medium of the Newsletter our extreme gratitude to Mr. Gangbir Singh (Chetan's father) Mr. Sharma (Vijay's father) Mr. Sirkeck, Sumesh's uncle and Mr. Thakur (Vinod's father) for the kind help extended to us so generously, and our thanks to the Stokes who entertained all of us with a cup 'O' tea (so to say).

A. R.

The Prep School Show

To the inhabitants of the big city on the Plain, long-suffering viewers and acid critics of a spate of rather ill-digested *avant garde* theatre there is nothing I could recommend more than a trip to Sanawar timed, preferably, with the Preppers' show. Each one of them would enjoy the evening as wholeheartedly as I did. I liked 'The Wind and the Sun',

for instance. I liked the story—it was simple and uncomplicated with mysterious symbolism. I liked the way the stage was done up, the ingenuous costumes devised, I am told, on a next-to-nothing basis, and, of course, the acting. Little Birinder Singh played 'The Wind' with all the aplomb of a seasoned actor; even his eyes poured scorn and defiance and contempt in liberal measures. The same high level of intensity in acting was evident in both the Travelers and in the Sun. And I liked the moral, and the way the Wind proved a Good Loser; in the interval before the next item I thought about both.

Either the standards of music and dancing have improved tremendously since I was last there, or else we were then a bunch of un-enlightened boors. The percussion band's rendering of 'The Sound of Music' with voice and instrument was surprisingly professional, the colourful dance drama from the Panchtantra delightfully evocative, and the Tagore song enthusiastically lively. The real surprise, however, was the puppet show. It was fascinating to watch the intricate manoeuvres that the performers were able to make their puppets do. The puppets themselves were extremely well made—bright and colourful and very expressive.

The one-act play 'When Queens Cook' was a delight. We had a truly regal looking Palace Cook with two very skittish kitchen girls as assistants, a diminutive Queen who could stamp her foot in royal annoyance or guiltily hide behind a stove in fear of a wrathful, bearded husband, and Little Jack Horner as a triumphant page boy. The acting, as usual, was of a very high standard.

So ended a very enjoyable evening; the enthusiasm with which the little Preppers attacked their various roles proved extremely infectious. All the more kudos both to them and to their staff who, to quote Mrs. Lakhtalwala of the Scindia Junior School had worked so devotedly to make the show a success.

K. S. Oberoi

Inter-School Cricket, vs. B.C.S. The XI

The match commenced 15 minutes late due to rain. B.C.S. Captain won the toss and elected to field.

Karamvir and Sarabjit opened the Sanawar innings and played the awkward opening overs quite confidently. Karamvir, however, was most unfortunately run out when he called for a run but Sarabjit hesitated and so both the batsmen were at the same end. The Sanawar score at this stage was 10. Shailinder joined Sarabjit at the crease and both batsmen

were playing defensive cricket but they did not hesitate to punish the loose ball. The rain stopped play at about 11 o'clock. The wicket at this stage was covered. The play commenced at 12 noon. Sarabjit was out soon after resumption of play, caught Tehran bowled Maharawal. Parveen Kumar, the next batsman, started on an aggressive note and had the score board moving. The fifty of the innings came in about 75 minutes of play. At lunch, which was taken at 12-30 Sanawar seemed to be on top. On resumption of play, however, the complexion of the game changed, as three of the Sanawar batsmen were out in quick succession. Dilbagh and Joon settled down to a constructive 7th wicket partnership which produced 40 valuable runs. The last two wickets realised 22 runs and the innings came to an end shortly before tea.

The B.C.S. opening batsmen gave their team a flying start by scoring 51 runs for the first wicket. They capitalised on the bad field placing by Sharma, the Sanawar captain and they were aided by the Sanawar fielders too. The first wicket fell when Peter Kemp beautifully stumped K. Rana. Three more wickets fell soon after for the addition of 38 runs. J. S. Nat and Mehta at this stage played defensive cricket. Nat in particular was shaping very well. Between them they added 30 runs for the sixth wicket and retrieved the situation in favour of B.C.S. Sharma having bowled a number of mediocre overs improved in length and direction and soon had Nat mistiming a straight drive to give a return catch. Saranjit attempting a mighty stroke was beaten and bowled by Sharma. Kalra was out lbw to Sharma on the last ball of the first day's play.

The match started punctually at 10-00 a.m. the next morning. Mehra and Pryog continued to bat for quite sometime. The new ball which was taken at the commencement of play proved ineffective. After the 8th wicket partnership worth 21 runs, Joon bowled Pryog. The last wicket added 18 runs and the B.C.S. innings folded up with the score at 177, thus conceding a lead of 6 runs on the first innings.

Gujral and Vunglallian opened the Sanawar second innings. In the second over, Gujral mistimed a glance and was held at fine-leg. Sarabjit and Vunglallian added 30 runs before Sarabjit was caught by R.C. Sharma off Nat. Three more wickets fell for the addition of 35 runs and Sanawar seemed to be losing the grip on the game. Dilbagh and Praveen put on 30 runs for the 6th wicket but they both followed each other to the pavilion. Sanawar made a gallant recovery when Sharma and Shailinder Singh put on 51 runs for the 8th wicket, Sharma playing a captain's knock of 43 not out. The Sanawar innings terminated at 180, leaving B.C.S. to make 187 runs to win.

Sanawar went into the field with determination to win. The field placing in this innings was very effective. The bowlers aided by good ground and air fielding did a magnificent job of work. The B.C.S. batsmen wilted under the Sanawar attack and their innings ended with a total of meagre 55. Sanawar thus won decisively by 131 runs.

Score Card

<i>Sanawar 1st innings</i>		<i>2nd innings</i>	
Anand c Tehran b Maharawal	10	c Sharma b Nat	16
Karamvir Run Out	5	c Tehran b Mehta	8
Shailinder St Sharma b Mehta	22	lbw Maharawal	25
Praveen c & b Maharawal	61	c Rana b Nat	17
Kemp b Maharawal	9	lbw Kalia	8
Dilbagh b Mehta	29	c Rana b Maharawal	14
Sharma lbw Maharawal	2	Not Out	43
Joon Run Out	16	lbw Mehta	8
Vunglallian Not Out	18	lbw Maharawal	25
Gujral lbw Kalia	10	c Tehran b Kalia	0
Sidhu Run Out	0	Run Out	1
Extras	6		15
Total	188		180

B.C.S. Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
A.K. Thakar	9	3	20	—	—	—	—	—
M. Kalra	20	8	32	1	11	3	29	2
Maharawal	29	9	77	4	24	6	72	3
Mehra	9	1	30	1	—	—	—	—
Mehta	9	2	18	1	16.4	6	36	2
Rana	—	—	—	—	1	—	4	—
Nat	—	—	—	—	13	4	24	2

B.C.S. 1st innings

H. Tehran lbw Sharma	20	c Karamvir b Sharma	6
Rana St. Kemp b Praveen	31	c Vunga b Karamvir	7
Maharawal b Sharma	17	c Sharma b Parveen	18
Sharma b Sharma	0	c & b Sharma	2
Mehta b Vunglallian	9	c Praveen b Sharma	3
Gnat c & b Sharma	20	c Sidhu b Praveen	4
Mehra Not Out	35	Run Out	0
S. Singh b Praveen	7	b Sharma	2
Kalra lbw Sharma	5	c Praveen b Sharma	2
Pryog b Joon	12	Not Out	4
Thakar b Joon	7	lbw Sharma	0
Extras	14		3
Total	177		55

Sanawar Bowling Analysis

	<i>1st innings</i>				<i>2nd innings</i>			
	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Joon	13.2	2	29	2	7	3	6	—
Karamvir	10	3	23	—	7	—	18	1
Praveen	13	4	22	2	7	2	14	2
Vunglallian	4	1	3	1	1	—	3	—
Sharma	21	1	67	5	6	1	11	6
Sidhu	4	—	19	—	—	—	—	—

A. Moitra

The Colts

The 14th, unlike the previous day, was bright, sunny and a trifle warm. The teams were evenly matched and only if Kalia and Phrar had found their bearings earlier, we might have won the match.

Kadan, the Sanawar captain, won the toss and elected to bat. Bawa and Nat opened the attack for B.C.S. Kadan got off the mark immediately but Phrar was all at sea against the seam attack. Infact in his 26 minute stay at the wicket he did not score a single run. He was eventually out lbw, when he tried to play a backward defensive stroke, and missed the line of the ball completely. Hemant Pathania coming next played a few confident strokes before he was bowled by a fast delivery from Charanji. B.N. Kaul, also did not come up to expectation. He was out playing back to an off spin, the ball hit the off stump. Meanwhile Kadan playing anything but chanceless innings did most of the scoring. Soon after his third partner departed he became Charanji's second victim. Five runs later Bhagwati followed him to the pavilion, bowled by Charanji. With the score at 35 for 5 the situation looked really grim for Sanawar. Manjit and Nirmaljit played some correct cricket and retrieved the position slightly. This partnership realised 33 runs. Manjit was first to go, caught soni in the slips off Charanji. Nirmaljit followed him when he mistimed a flighted delivery from Soni and was caught on the follow through by the bowler himself. Chauhan and Kalia went for the runs and in three overs increased the total by 12 runs. The luck did not last long, Cauhan was clean bowled by Vijai Singh and N.D.S. Gill followed him a little later. The score at this stage was 88 for 9. Atul Sobti, the last man in, mistimed a delivery from Soni and was caught by Charanji at short mid-off. Kalia remained unbeaten with 10 and Sanawar were all out for a meagre 97 runs.

The B.C.S. fielding was good to start with, but deteriorated considerably after the drink's interval. But for these fielding lapses Sanawar score might have been restricted. A sure chance of run out was missed due to slow action on the part of the wicket-keeper.

Play was resumed after lunch, with Sanawar taking the field. Things looked bright for us when B.C.S. lost two quick wickets. Bhushan was bowled by Kalia, while Grewal was run out as a result of a beautiful throw in from Atul Sobti fielding at mid-off. Both wickets fell with the score at 3. Our hopes were soon dashed by a brilliant third wicket partnership between Vijai Singh and Charanji. Both of them delighted the spectators with beautiful running between the wickets. Both the batsmen were lucky,

Vijai Singh in particular. He was dropped several times. These lapses proved very costly for Sanawar as this partnership realised 45 runs. Charanji's cavalier innings were eventually terminated by a sharp off-break which shattered his wickets. The successful bowler was B.S. Pathania. After Charanji's dismissal Bawa and Vijai added another fifteen runs before Bawa edged a ball from Kalia, into the hands of the wicket keeper. Nat, the next man in, played a very correct innings. He did not hesitate to punish the loose ball. He and Vijai added another twenty runs. Vijai was out trying to lift one from Chauhan. He was held by Kalia at deep mid-off. The score at this stage was 82 for 5. With only 16 runs to get ahead of the Sanawar score, Nat opened his shoulders and did the bulk of the scoring while Chetan, the other batsman kept his end up. Nat made the stroke which gave B. C. S., lead on the first innings. It was after B. C. S. had passed our score that our bowlers struck form and from 98 for 5, B.C.S. slumped to 114 all out.

The second innings commenced after tea and Sanawar got off to a good start, nine runs were scored in two overs. However, at this stage it started raining and the second innings had to be abandoned. Thus B.C.S. won by 17 runs.

Sanawar	1st innings	2nd innings
V. S. Kadan	b Charanji	22 NOT OUT 0
S.S. Phrar	L. B. W. Nat	0
H.S. Pathania	b Charanji	3
B.N. Kaul	b V. Singh	0 NOT OUT 5
N.S. Auluck	ct and b Soni	16
B. S. Pathania	b Charanji	5
Manjit Singh	ct & b Charanji	18
N.C. Chauhan	b V. Singh	7
A. Kalia	NOT OUT	10
N. D. S. Gill	b V. Singh	0
Atul Sobti	ct Charanji b Soni	5
	Extras	11
	Total	97
		(all out) (for no loss)

Fall of wickets

¹/16 ²/25 ³/30 ⁴/30 ⁵/35 ⁶/68 ⁷/74 ⁸/86 ⁹/88
¹⁰/97

B. C. S.	1st innings
Brij Bhushan	b Kalia
G. S. Grewal	RUN OUT
Vijay Singh	ct Kalia b Chauhan
Charanji	b B. S. Pathania
Bawa	ct NDS Gill b Kalia
P. S. Nat	b Kalia
	02
	28
	23
	7
	28

Chetan	b Phrar	4
Sadana	b Kalia	3
Prem	ct Kaul	0
Ravinder Singh	N O T O U T	2
Soni	b Phrar	5
	Extras	12
	Total	114

Fall of wickets

¹ / ₃	² / ₃	³ / ₄₈	⁴ / ₆₃	⁵ / ₈₂	⁶ / ₁₀₃	⁷ / ₁₀₇	⁸ / ₁₀₇
⁹ / ₁₀₇	¹⁰ / ₁₁₄						

Bowling Analysis

B C. S.	1st innings				2nd innings			
	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
H. S. Bawa	7	1	20	—	1	—	2	—
P. S. Nat	11	2	15	1	1	—	3	—
Charanji	19	7	27	4				
Vijay Singh	10	4	10	3				
A. K. Soni	8.1	1	14	2				

Sanawar 1st innings

	O	M	R	W
S. S. Phrar	11.3	3	18	2
A. Kalia	17	3	35	5
B. S. Pathania	11	4	15	1
A. Sobti	4	1	9	—
N. S. Auluck	1	—	7	—
Manjit Singh	3	—	7	—
N. C. Chauhan	1	—	2	1

Sanjay Sinha

Atoms

Contrary to expectations the 13th of May turned out to be a windy and chilly day with the sun playing hide and seek with the clouds. Chauhan the B.C.S. captain won the toss, and promptly put Sanawar in to bat. It was very cold and the spectators were sympathising with the players on the field.

N. Bhardwaj and P.N. Jain opened the attack for B.C.S. The Sanawar opening batsmen were playing quite confidently after initial anxiety of getting their 'eye in'.

The B.C.S. opening attack proved fruitless. Soon spinners were operating from both ends. Mukul Chopra was first to go, when he hit a ball to square leg and went for a run which wasn't there. This wicket fell with the Sanawar score at 25. The position deteriorated further when Jayant and Rakesh were sent back beaten and bowled by Khorana in the very next over. Dhar and Kadyan carried the score to 30 before Khorana struck again.

A beautiful delivery from him terminated the splendid innings of Kadyan, who scored 14 with five hits to the boundry. Dhar was the next victim, being run out while taking a risky single. The scoring rate dropped considerably and the two new batsmen scored mainly through singles. Few more wickets fell in quick succession and the score was 55 for 8.

All this time the players had endured a steady shower of rain but now it became a down pour and the play had to be stopped.

The match was resumed fifteen minutes later and the batsmen at the crease were Ashwani Khanna and Niraj Madhok. These two carried the score to 72 before Khanna was bowled by Khorana for 12. Ashwani played an intelligent innings, punishing the loose balls and taking no uncalled for liberties. Madhok followed Ashwani and so the Sanawar innings folded up at 72.

The B.C.S. inning started off on a slow note, no runs being scored in the first over. Sanawarian spirit received a keen boost in the third over when Rajiv Kapoor bowled Data and R. Chauhan off successive deliveries. The score at this stage was 5. The B.C.S. team never recovered from this initial shock and soon there was a procession to the pavilion. The match ended 35 minutes after lunch. B.C.S. were all out for 27. Thus leaving Sanawar victorious by 45 runs.

The main architects of this downfall were Rajiv Kapoor (6 for 10, and Jayant Nanda, 3 for 0).

Sanawar

M. Chopra	R U N O U T	8
R. Kadyan	b Khorana	14
J. Nanda	b Khorana	0
R. Khanna	b Khorana	0
V. Dhar	R U N O U T	7
R. Kapoor	ct and b Khorana	4
K. Puri	R U N O U T	9
R. Kochhar	ct and b Chauhan	1
A. Khanna	b Khorana	12
N. Madhok	b Bhardwaj	4
Jagot Singh	N O T O U T	0
	Extras	13

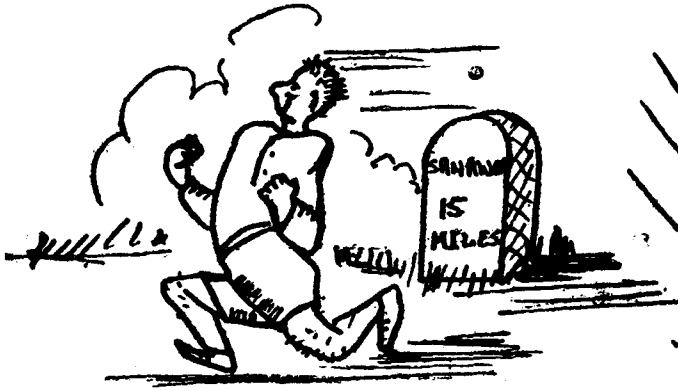
Total 72

(all out)

Fall of wickets

¹ / ₂	² / ₂₅	³ / ₂₅	⁴ / ₃₀	⁵ / ₃₅	⁶ / ₄₈	⁷ / ₄₉	⁸ / ₅₅	⁹ / ₇₂	¹⁰ / ₇₂
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HOBBIES OF SANAWARIANS.



RUNNING.....



WOODWORK.....



EATING.....



BUTTERFLY WATCHING
(& COLLECTING).....



READING.....



SLEEPING.....

B. C. S.

A.K. Khorana		b Kapoor	7
Data		b Kapoor	1
R. Chauhan		b Kapoor	0
D. Mehta		b Jagot S.	5
B. Chauhan		b Kapoor	2
P. N. Jain		b Kapoor	0
T. Verma	ct Nanda	b Kapoor	2
N. Bhardwaj	ct Kapoor	b Nanda	0
A. Nanda	ct Chopra	b Nanda	2
Kaushal Singh	N O T O U T		0
G. Chauhan	ct Khanna	b Nanda	0
		Extras	8
		Total	27

Fall of wickets

1/3 2/5 3/19 4/21 5/21 6/23 7/24 8/24 9/27 10/27

B. C. S. Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avge
N. Bhardwaj	4.1	2	3	1	3
P. N. Jain	4	0	12	0	—
R. Chauhan	5	0	9	1	9
A. K. Khorana	12	5	16	5	3.2
D. Mehta	4	0	11	0	—
B. Chauhan	4	2	6	1	6
T. Verma	1	0	4	0	—

Sanawar Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	Avge
R. Kapoor	8	4	10	6	1.66
A. Khanna	3	0	4	0	—
Jagot Singh	4	4	0	1	0
N. Madhok	2	1	3	0	—
J. Nanda	3	3	0	3	0

Sanjay Sinha

हिन्दी-बाल-सभा

सभा की चालू वर्षीय दूसरी बैठक दि० १६ मई की शाम के सवा आठ बजे हुई। क्योंकि सभा की कार्यवाही देर से प्रारम्भ होकर देर तक समाप्त होनी स्वाभाविक थी, छोटी कक्षा अर्थात् लोअर ३ एवं अपर ३ के छात्रों की उपस्थिति आवश्यक नहीं समझी गई। अतः केवल लोअर ४ से लेकर लोअर ५ तक की कक्षाओं के विद्यार्थी सभा में सम्मिलित हुए।

कक्षा लोअर ४ के छात्रों ने कहानियों, एक कविता तथा चुटकुलों से श्रोताओं का मनोरंजन किया, जबकि कक्षा अपर ४ की 'अ' और 'ब' श्रेणियों ने तथा कक्षा लोअर ५ की 'अ' और 'ब' श्रेणियों ने भी क्रमशः निम्नलिखित विषयों पर वादविवाद किया।

१ 'सनावर में क्रिकेट के स्थान पर कोई और भारतीय खेल खेला जाना चाहिए'।

२ भारत के सभी स्कूलों में सहशिक्षा अनिवार्य होनी चाहिए'।

सभी वक्ता बधाई के पात्र हैं क्योंकि उन्होंने मंचपर आकर साहस और योग्यता का परिचय दिया।

लगभग एक घंटे तक कार्य-क्रम चलता रहा। तदनन्तर सधन्यवाद सभा विसर्जित हुई।

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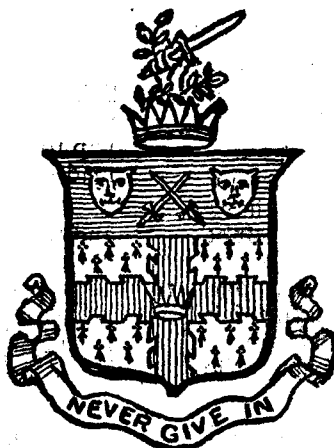
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for
Mid-Term Vacations.*

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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School News

June

The end of the month was packed with activities.

In B. D., Himalaya annexed the Inter-house Soccer Cup. They were followed by Nilagiri, Siwalik and Vindhya in that order.

Himalaya also won the Inter-house Soccer Cup in P. D. Siwalik and Vindhya shared the 2nd place. Nilagiri came last.

In the Inter-house Badminton G.D., it was once again Himalaya who got the cup. Siwalik and Nilagiri shared the second place and Vindhya came last.

In our annual fixture against B.C.S. the honours were divided evenly. We won the Colt's match and drew the XI. We, however, lost the Atoms.

The highlight of the end of the term was the Saturday Club Show put up by Vindhya. Vindhyaans are to be congratulated on the general tone of their performance.

Mark-reading held on the 30th closed our academic work for the first term. In B. D. Nilagiri continues to lead in the study cup. Himalaya is far ahead of the others in G. D.

In the soccer match the Prep School XI drew with Himalaya L-III team. Neither team was able to score.

A social in the evening brought to an end a very successful term.

July

The term closed on July the 1st.

After three years of near drought we had a normal monsoon. Due to heavy rains the new field suffered considerable damage. Right hand Ret wall of the end of the field nearer the cart road collapsed, and it will be quite some time before we can use the field again.

The Founder's term opened on July the 1st. The day was spent in unpacking. The dustbins were filled to overflowing with empty pack biscuits.

The normal school routine started on July the 31st with the singing of the Song No. 11: "Behold us, with thy blessing".

August

The month opened with mist and rain. There has been no let up, in the weather. As such children haven't been able to do much in the way of athletics. Swimming however, has occupied some of their time.

August the 15th was a holiday as we were celebrating the 21st anniversary of Independence. It was a memorable day for the servants. School prefects organised and conducted sports for them, which included a soccer match and tug of war.

August the 21st was the first sunny day.

Siwalik House B.D. thanks Tejpal Singh for the gift of a 'Record changer', to the House.

O. S. News

V.S. Bedi, (I.C.I. (India) Private Ltd. 101, Connaught Place, New Delhi): I am sure that this letter will come as a complete surprise to you after almost total silence from me since I left school in 1954. It is a pity that I have not had any touch with the School and have not been able to visit Sanawar even once for Founder's.

I have been a regular recipient of the News-Letter and every time I receive a copy, I make a resolution to write to you only to break it, more due to sheer laziness than anything else.

I am no longer a bachelor, having lost my individual status almost 10 months ago. We have both decided that we must make an all out attempt to visit school for Founder's this year—for me to once again remember the good old days when one had nothing more serious on his mind than to think of ways and means to avoid morning P.T. or give a miss to the training for Hodson's, and for my wife to see what she missed in her schooling days.

I see from the News-Letter for June that there are quite a number of Sanawarians in I.C.I. I have met Pradeep Rao several times as both of us are in the same product steam, but I have not had the opportunity of meeting the others. I have no doubt that we will run across each other one of these days.

There do not seem to be many old Sanawarians in New Delhi. I do meet Nanda Cariappa very often—on the Golf Course as well as off, but apart from both of us, there does not seem to be anybody else. If you have the addresses of any of the boys who passed out from school in 1954 or thereabouts, please let me know.

Please give my regards to all the Masters who were in Sanawar as far back as 1954. I have no idea whether any body still remains from that time and I will be grateful if you will let me know.

I look forward, as always, to the next issue of the News-letter."

Pradeep Varma, (A.F. Ferguson & Co. Chartered Accountants, Scindia House New Delhi—1): "I am doing a most un-Old Sanawarian like thing by writing a second letter to you so soon after the one I wrote to you from Bombay. But there is a most Old-Sanawarian like motive behind it.

I just had to inform you about the change in my address, since I did not want to miss any issue of the News-Letter. After working for about six months in Bombay I have now been transferred to the Delhi branch of Ferguson's. In Bombay I had a chance to work for some of our biggest clients, amongst them being the Nuclear Power Project at Tarapur.

Working in Delhi after all that has been rather disappointing. But I made a very interesting discovery the other day. I was going through some of the files in the office and I found one entitled—The Lawrence School Sanawar. So don't be surprised Sir, if one day I come up to Sanawar not only as an Old-Sanawarian but also as your auditor. I'll look forward to that."

Virendra Vyas (School of Paper Technology, Saharanpur): "I had been thinking of writing to you myself and I had also been hoping for a short trip to Sanawar—but life seems to have become one mad rush lately.

My assignment here is more or less over now and within a few months I should be looking for a change.

I have been receiving the News-letter very regularly. It is always such a joy to receive it and go through all the news. It takes me back to Sanawar where I spent some of my happiest days."

Ramesh Pathania (Yo's course, C.M.E., Kirkee, Poona): "This is to inform you of the commissioning of 5 O.Ss. They are all 2/Lts.

The names, and addresses are:—

Swaran Singh Mundi (ex H) 64 Cav, C/o 56 APO., Inderjit Singh Chima (ex H) Officer's Mess, EME School North, Baroda., Ardamanjit Singh Sandhu (ex V) YO's Course, School of Artillery, Deolali., Harjinder Singh 61 Cav. C/o 56 APO."

Paramjit Singh Takhar (C/o Dr. Channan Singh, V. & P. O. Shankar, Distt. Jullundur,) stood first in the Pre Medical examination of the Punjab University, creating a new record.

NOTICE

Old Sanawarians are reminded that the Founder's programme this year commences on the 2nd of October. The O. S. Matches are on the 3rd and the O.S. Dinner and Dance on the 5th. Kindly pass the information to the other Old Sanawarians.

The Siwalik House Show

The Siwalik House Show was presented on the 3rd of June to a packed hall. Many parents and Old Sanawarians were present. The first item was an English play by the juniors "The Prince who was a Piper." Anil Dass and Suren Hira showed tremendous histrionic ability. Anjali Daphtri was a little too soft.

The Beat Six a party of six pretty girls—then sang "Blame it on the Bossa Nova" and "I Gotta Know." Pamela Hira did a marvellous job with the drums.

A gay little puppet dance was then performed by the junior girls. This was followed by another dance—the dance of Princess Chitrangada in her

attempts to break the deep meditation of Lord Arjun. Cina Gill as Chitrangada, was enchanting. The music accompaniment for both these dances was very good too.

The interval between this item and the Hindi play was filled in by the "Racketeers", playing first "Charade" and then "Numero Cinco."

The Hindi play, "Lakshmi Ka Swagat", was quite a success even though it had a streak of melodrama in it, provoking many among the audience to laugh at the most crucial moments. Shivjot Sidhu surprised us all with her extremely good acting as the old Mother. Rama Kant and Khanika also deserve mention.

The Beat Six then returned to entertain us with two more songs, "I saw him standing there" and "Lipstick on your Collar." They got a tremendous applause as before.

The last but hardly the least, was the English play "Passion, Poison and Petrification" or "The Fatal Gazogene." It was one of Bernard Shaw's "modernistic nonsense-humour" plays, terribly amusing and very well acted. It involved the neutralisation of the effects of a poisoned drink. The lime from the ceiling was first tried. This failing, a warm solution of clay was forced down the throat of the victim. This not only helped to kill him, but also turned him into his own monument, as the clay set firmly inside him. Rakesh Mohan did well as this poor unfortunate gentleman. Anita Das and Sanjiv Stokes also gave sterling performances. The lighting effect was most impressive and on the whole this item was a roaring success.

The Siwalikans were thanked on behalf of us all by His Highness Karan Singh, Union Minister of Tourism and Aviation. But he stole the last and the loudest clap by singing to us an Elvis Presley song—"Wooden Heart". And so another successful House Show came to an end.

Leela Kar

My Feelings Before Going on Stage

The bustle in the room increased as the time drew nearer. The hands of the clock went tirelessly towards the appointed time . . . six thirty.

Sitting there impatiently I fidgeted now and again as they applied rouge and lipstick on me. The shouts of girls and the increasing demands for various make up items were deafening. I was a bundle of nerves by the time I was ready, back stage.

This was the Siwalik House Show in the Lawrence School Sanawar. Our Chief Guest was the Founder Henry Lawrence's grandson . . . Mr. John

Lawrence. I was in the English play, the last item. Through a hole in the wall I watched the people filling up the hall and waiting for the show to begin.

The show went off without a hitch. The various items were acted wonderfully. My nervousness increased as the time passed. When the announcement for my item was made my legs shivered and I was perspiring all over. The announcer's voice was heard faintly back stage, "Ladies and Gentlemen; we now entertain you with Passion, Poison and Petrification by Bernard Shaw the theatre of the absurd", and it was my turn to go on stage.

A slight whining sound was heard as the stage curtains were drawn and now I saw a vast audience before my eyes. The face of Mr. John Lawrence swam before my eyes. I threw myself into the part of the Lady Magnesia and as the play went on I heard occasional laughter of the audience. As I said my last words, "Forever and ever Adolphus", I knew it was over. The part I had so dreaded playing was over. In a daze I heard people congratulating me. There was much hugging and hand shakes at the end of the show; but no one experienced the thrill, I had experienced while acting in the play.

Anita Dass

Vindhya House Show

Programmes were eagerly scanned, as the audience awaited the commencement of the Vindhya House Show the last House Show for the year. Expectant faces turned towards the stage, as Madhu Subramanian announced the first item an adaptation of Guy de Maupassant's short story, "The Necklace". Despite Perminda's attempts, the lines being inadequate, did not convey the atmosphere intended by the author. A certain section of the audience regarded the end as a joke, quite contrary to what the author had in mind.

The Vindhyan Stargazers next entertained us with two tunes, which, judging from the applause, were rather well received.

Following this item, we were taken 'Through the Ages', with Uma Tewari's crystal ball for a ticket. Here one saw a confused assortment of the pre-historic; Sir Walter Railegh; Longfellows Hia-watha; with a dash of bell-bottoms and mod shoes.

Sushma Pradhan held everyone's attention, as she performed with grace, ease and perfection, a few scenes from the famous novel, Chitrangada.

The Stargazers returned and played two tunes "My Blue Heaven" and 'A hard Day's Night'.

'Vyas Ji Ka Kaya Kalp', a Hindi play in two scenes was staged next. This was the story of an old man's (J. Marwah) efforts in enticing a younger man to exchange youth for old age. The curtain eventually falls as the once younger men, who with the help of the police demand a re-exchange. Eventually the Mantra is found by Bhiku (Raminder Sidhu). It was a difficult play to enact and the actors are to be congratulated on their commendable performance.

H. M. S. Forgetful was a delightful little skit. Sanjiv Berry, the Captain of the ship, fires up his crew for misconduct and disorderly attire, but forgets to wear his own trousers, played his part very well.

Shekher Kadam then entertained the assembly with two songs.

The last item was a one act English play..... Holiday Eve. It portrayed the trials a family undergoes for last minute packing, as they are about to depart for a holiday by the sea. Ashok Berry as the father and Preeti Khanna as the mother portrayed their parts very well. Bikram Grewal as the irresponsible son also deserves mention.

Monsignor Lucasz said thank-you to Vindhya House at the end of the show.

Ritu K. Singh

Sanawar vs B. C. S. Soccer

The XI

Due to heavy rain the previous night the B. C. S. football field was in puddles in the morning. The match which was scheduled for 10 a. m. began half an hour late.

The B. C. S. Captain R. C. Sharma won the toss but honoured our Captain by giving him the choice. The Sanawarian Captain, Karamvir Singh, chose the Gymnasium end which was in a slightly better condition than the other side. The Sanawarian team put on pressure from the very beginning and soon earned a flag kick which unfortunately went out. The B.C.S. team seemed to be taking no chances, for whenever the ball went anywhere near their 'D' they promptly kicked it out of play. In this way a little while later they conceded another flag kick to Sanawar. This flag kick however, was not wasted. Ashok Sablok sent in a beautiful kick which Vunga headed but the ball just grazed over the bar. The two half backs Shailender Singh and Sablok kept the opposing wings well covered. As a result the B. C. S. forwards failed to combine with their wingers. On the other hand the Sanawarian forwards combined well and were very unfortunate not to score a goal. The B. C. S. team soon settled down and began to put pressure. The B. C. S. left-

winger gained possession of the ball and after successfully taking it up sent in a centre which went straight to the inside-right, but before he could do anything the Sanawar goal-keeper S. S. Bedi dived on to the ball, preventing a certain goal. Following this the Sanawarian right-winger got the ball and after having taken it right up to the B. C. S. 'D' sent in a good centre which Dilbag Singh, the centre forward, unfortunately failed to connect. A little later the whistle blew ending an uneventful first-half. During the interval both teams got valuable advice from their respective coaches.

In the second half the game was much slower compared to the fast-moving first half. Both the teams seemed to have lost most of their energy and pep which they possessed in the first-half. In the second half the B. C. S. forwards combined well, but their efforts were repeatedly thwarted by the Sanawarian backs and halves. As the patches of ground near the goals were in a rather bad condition, it seemed that the ball might slip through either goal-keepers hands but this fortunately did not occur. The Sanawarian forwards were combining better than the B. C. S. and were really unlucky not to score a goal. In the second half some of the Sanawarian forwards tried long range kicks at the goal but these attempts were not very successful. A little while later the B. C. S. team earned a flag kick. As the game was coming to an end, everybody was very tense. The B. C. S. centre half sent in a good kick but fortunately for Sanawar Vunga managed to gain possession of the ball and cleared it out. With only a couple of minutes left and both the teams going all out for the winner the match became rather exciting. The ball was travelling from one 'D' to the other. Unfortunately for both sides neither team managed to get this match winner before the final whistle blew bringing to an end, a goalless but immensely exciting match.

A. Moitra

The Colts

Sanawar won the toss and elected to play with the wind. Soon after kick-off, Sanawar took the initiative and made a few spirited attacks on the B.C.S. goal. Their efforts were awarded by a flag kick. Satinderjit kicked in well but the B.C.S. goal-keeper brought off a good save. Following this initial scare for B.C.S. the game swung periodically in either direction until in the 12th minute Sanawar was awarded a penalty kick. B.N. Kaul, however, in attempting to place the ball, kicked it high and the ball hit the horizontal bar of the goal. Kaul made amends a few minutes later when he intercepted and trapped a kick from Satinderjit and netted it a moment later. The Cottonian forwards did

their level best to equalise, but their efforts were foiled by the Sanawar 'backs' and the goalkeeper, N.D.S. Gill. At half time the score read 1—0 in favour of Sanawar.

In the second half, though Sanawar team was on top they were unable to break through the B.C.S. defence. Sanawar goalkeeper was tested on a comparatively fewer occasions in this half. In the 23rd minute of the second half, Manjit Singh, Sanawar, scored off a direct kick, the ball dropping into the goal at the last minute—leaving everyone, including Manjit surprised. Cottonians tried very hard in the remaining two minutes of the game but their efforts were of no avail. The final whistle blew with the score at 2—0.

Of the home team, Satinderjit played exceedingly well. N.D.S. Gill who was shaky in the beginning gave a good display as the game proceeded.

Sanjay Sinha.

The Atoms

Rain; the ideal prelude to a game of soccer poured down on the Sanawar hill early in the morning of the 25th of June. The game started punctually at nine o'clock. It wasn't long after commencement of play that the B.C.S. forwards stormed our goal. The home team got a shock in the 14th minute when a penalty was awarded against them as a result of the ball having been touched by hand by the Sanawar left back. The B.C.S. captain, B. Chauhan did not miss this golden opportunity and netted the ball with a well placed shot. The second and the last B.C.S. goal also came in a similar manner in the 7th minute of the second half.

For the home team, Pradeep Chaudhri and Jugbirinder played well. The cottonians were superior in passing and in clearing the ball from their goal area and deservedly won the match.

Sanjay Sinha.

The Jamnotri Hike

"Did you say . . . Poonch Bunder?"

"No. I said Bunder Poonch."

"Well how high is it?"

"About 21,000 feet high, unscaled and"

"Then we must try it. Imagine we guys climbing 21,000 ft. An unscaled peak. Without equipment. Without training Ah!"

That was what tempted us. An unscaled snow-capped peak, rising 21,000 solid feet into the blue sky; a peak we desired to conquer and there-by return

as heroes who had reached the highest point scaled by any Sanawarian. Ahh! that was a pleasant thought. So absorbed were we in the dreams of glory, that we did not take into consideration, the difficulties mountain climbers face. We thought we'd handle them as they came by. (This is not unusual of us, I admit).

With excitement and happiness mingled together, the fifteen of us, divided into two groups, clambered upon the two waiting Army trucks, already packed with uncomplaining Gorkhas of the 14 G.T.C. who had kindly agreed to drop us at Dharampore on their way to Sabathu. We left the quad amidst a thunderous send-off from some of the boys. The engines snarled into life and in a short while we were surging ahead, feeling the blast of wind hitting our rather flushed, happy faces, for we stood exposed, clutching at the framework of the trucks for balance and support.

The time was five o'clock. The sky began to redden as the glowing ball of fire sank lower and lower, towards its bed, far away in the distance between Kasauli range and Crater's Hill. With the sinking of the sun, the wind rose steadily and we inhaled, in gasps, the cool, familiar S'narian air which we'd miss for a week. The shadows lengthend, the light faded, silhouetted clearly were the familiar horizon as Friday, the 28th of April, began the long darkening journey towards a yesterday, and we were on the first leg of a long and delightful hike.

In half an hour's time we were in Dharampur. We thanked the Gorkhas for the lift and with broad smiles and eager hearts we made our way to the tiny railway station. At the station we piled our haversacks in a corner and hung around as soldiers do just before leaving for the front. The only difference being that we were genuinely cheerful. Within five minutes of our arrival the spotlessly clean platform was littered with innumerable scattered pieces of gleaming white egg-shells. Yes egg shells! Each of us carried two boiled eggs, warm and tempting, for the hike. The wise ones (most of us in this case) dug into our haversacks and devoured the deftly shelled eggs without salt and pepper. They were excellent (thanks to Mrs. Sehgal) and did much to our never satisfied stomachs. (I have mentioned the ones who devoured their eggs as wise because those who did not do so regretted it deeply later, for when they did finally shell their eggs they found them undesirable for eating). The next fifteen minutes were spent in a favourite haunt for hikers—a teashop. Though it was expensive and tasteless we gulped the hot tea down as soon as it was placed before us—steaming brown and tempting, but, alas disgusting!

Back on the platform we weighed our haversacks and found that they ranged between 10 to 18.5 kgs.

The arrival of the tiny diesel powered train thrilled us and we got busy. We piled into the already overcrowded train and sang our way down to Kalka. That night we caught the late night train for Ambala where we reached at about 1-30 a. m. Weariness soon overpowered eagerness and we sought a way to the Land of Nod, which in that noisy station was impossible. However, at 3 o'clock we boarded the Hardwar bound train along with the Vindhyan juniors under the escort of Messrs. M. V. Gore and U. A. Mundkur.

Saturday, the 29th.

We awoke to find the compartment slowly filling with pilgrims and we hastened to pack and keep alert. Ten o'clock saw us in hot, noisy dirty Hardwar; our heavy packs in the Tourists Office, while we made the inevitable bee-line for Chotiwalla, a restaurant. We had barely time to drink a milkshake each, when our escorts smoked us out and led us to Har-ki-Podi, the famous bathing Ghat. There we saw Messrs. Sikund, Jalota, Gore and Mundkur and the Vindhyan juniors take a dip amongst the hundreds of ecstatic, overjoyed people—all anxious to get rid of their worldly sins!

Noon saw the thirteen of us dogging our escorts who were leading us for lunch. At long last we crowded into a tiny wayside hotel which was filled with the tempting aroma of 'puris' and the irritating buzz of squadrons of fat flies. We settled down and an hour later we struggled onto our feet which we dragged all the way to the Railway Station via the Tourists Office, where we picked up our haversacks.

We boarded the Rishikesh bound train, arrived there at 4 o'clock and settled down for the night at the Dharamsala. The evening saw some of the boys swimming and splashing in the Ganges, till to their horror, they saw a dead body floating by! (They returned feeling dirtier than ever). That night while the masters bought bus tickets most of the boys saw a Hindi movie—Yeh Zindagi kitne haseen hae.

Sunday, the 30th

Reluctantly we arose, at 4 o'clock, packed, had a light breakfast of coffee and slices of jammed bread, and finally in the early morning cold: in that semi-darkness before dawn when cattle begin to stir and cocks puff themselves up, the fifteen of us sleepily bent double under the heavy packs, crept out into the quiet streets, till we came to the active bus-stop. We seated ourselves into the four rows of benches where only five could actually sit, but seven had to be fitted!

As the first rays of the sun peered cautiously and silently from over the mountains, the bus roared into life and we were on our way to Gangani, 150

miles away. The long tiresome, hot journey took us nearly eleven hours, during which we stopped at a number of places, waiting for the oncoming traffic. When we did reach Gangani at 5-00 p. m. we were caked with a layer of grime and (mineral rich) dust which we washed off at the river Jumna.

We had some difficulty at the Forest Rest House, Gangani. Firstly on our arrival the Chowkidar was absent, so we pitched our two five-man tents on the lawn. Then came the Chowkidar who was hostile and refused to let us even use the lawn without a permit. However after much coaxing and reassuring and a pretended photographing of the Chowkidar and his children by our top 'diplomat', Mr. Jalota, we won him over. Soon another difficulty arose. Fifteen of us could not fit into the tents meant for ten! Therefore, seven of us volunteered to sleep on the fly ridden verandah. Fortunately the night was not very cold.

Monday, the 1st

Seven o'clock saw us on the half constructed road to Jamnotri. Our packs weighed us down and as the hours ticked by and the sun grew more and more irksome and the milestones crawled by, we broke up into groups of twos and threes. By nine o'clock it became so hot that Bimbet and myself changed into our shorts near a tea-shop. While we were there, up trudged our two escorts looking haggard and miserable under the haversacks. Unhesitatingly they headed straight into the tea-shop and asked us to join in. Under the straw thatched roof did we drink tea while Mr. Sikund got busy looking for a porter or two. We succeeded in hiring two of them for five rupees per day. With the porters carrying our packs we soon caught up with the rest of the hikers at Jumna Chatti at about eleven o'clock. From there we began the long gradual climb to Syan Chatti where we were forced to halt for a late lunch due to the unwelcome interruption by rain. So began our usual menu—boiled rice, dal and onions, no fruit, no egg, for a week! The rain fizzled out at about three o'clock. The sky was dark but we continued. The air became colder and the going tougher for we now had to climb to 8,000 ft. Often in the distance between two mighty shoulders of mountains we caught glimpses of gleaming white snow peaks which inspired us on. As dusk fell we trudged into Hanuman Chatti. We spent a troublesome night in a smoky tea shop.

In Hanuman Chatti we experienced the bites of the deadliest of all mosquitoes. Never, not for a single moment, were we free from those tiny black and white menaces. At first all would be peaceful and pleasant. Then you'd hear a faint drone, like that of transport planes flying in the distance ("Queer!" we'd think. "Air Force in this cor-

ner !! ?"). The drone changed into a buzz (Hummm ! Very fast transport indeed!) Then the buzz gave way to a whine and you unconsciously thought of Jets swooping down upon soldiers who were thus pinned to the ground andOWWW! you felt a bite, two bites, no a dozen or two and you realized to your horror that the mosquitoes (certainly more deadly than our Gnats) were dive-attacking you! Amazingly these tiny aviators have had superb training for they can never miss! You'd try to blow them off, sweep them off, or slap them off but to no avail, for your barrage of 'anti-aircraft fire' is insufficient. You'd toss about as one tortured in a nightmare, you'd scratch so hard as to dig into your own flesh (later regretting) and you'd abuse more vehemently than a Mexican (my apologies to Mexicans). Frankly these were the deadliest of mosquitoes we'd ever faced and we dreaded them more than the panthers we were told about.

Tuesday, the 2nd.

In the morning we were roused by the pungent, choking smell of the smoke and we had to jump out of our cosy sleeping bags. With tears streaming down our cheeks and vapoury abuses pouring out of our mouth we slipped into our woollies for a march to Jamnotri. We got ready with great alacrity, rarely seen when getting ready for morning Prep or P. T. and were soon out of the shop into the fresh air which revived our spirits greatly. With some breakfast in our stomach and no rucksacks on our backs we set out to achieve our objective. Jamnotri was only nine miles but it certainly was the most 'clonking' nine miles we had ever walked. Before leaving we dismissed the two porters as we found that they were a strain on our economy.

By 9-00 a. m., we were in Phool Chatti, the sun climbing steadily into the turquoise blue sky, the Jumna a fast roaring, cascading stream a hundred feet below, the mountains, blue and white, a few miles away and the fifteen of us hot, tired and flushed but climbing steadily.

The first two miles from Phool Chatti were level and the walking pleasant. The scorching heat of the sun compelled us to gradually disrobe ourselves. At Beef, we had a refreshing cup of tea. From here onwards our energy and will-power were taxed to the utmost limit. I doubt if any of us will forget that last climb to 11,000 ft. The path was so steep and narrow as to be frightening. 'Never Give In' being our motto, we carried on and were at the top by 1-00 p. m. Exultantly and triumphantly we walked on snow. Our fatigue was soon forgotten. Each one of us got busy either climbing on the snow or throwing snow balls at each other. It was simply wonderful. After ordering our lunch in one of the shops we climbed up to the temple. The whole lot

of us had a refreshing dip in the hot spring tank. It certainly was miraculous, the pool, hot and steaming, the air above icy-cold. After the dip we solemnly paid reverence to the Goddess Jumna and then made a beeline for the shop where we had ordered lunch. We devoured hot greasy 'Puris' by the dozen, after which we had a well appreciated pudding Jelly and condensed milk. The Jelly was frozen by first preparing the colloidal solution in hot water and then transferring this mixture into our aluminium mugs which were then buried in snow.

Sekhon, Ghosh and Dhar climbed up as far as the glacier was solid and safe. Several of us followed and succeeded. Then we came skiing down the glacier. This sport was found to be thrilling and the performances were repeated several times. With evening approaching we regrouped and began our descent to Hanuman Chatti. The going down was easier but many of us ended up by getting blisters on our feet. And it was only on the way down that we could appreciate the thick green forests of rhododendron, the colour of the flower changing as we dropped height. The boys who reached first managed to get hold of the chowkidar and by 7-00 p.m. we were well established in the F.R.H. We made a meal of soup and beans, and as we were tired, we went off to sleep no sooner our heads hit the pillow!

Wednesday, the 3rd.

Mr. Sikund, Karamvir, Prosonta and Bimbet felt feverish, their cholera injections having been re-activated by the hot bath at Jamnotri. The rest complained of stiff legs and blistered toes so the day was spent at Hanuman Chatti, resting and reminiscing on the happenings of the past few days.

The few energetic members of the party, namely, Sekhon, Ghosh and myself armed with tent poles set out to touch the snowline on a nearby peak, at about 2-15 p.m. Snowline was still a mile or two away when we were forced to beat a hasty retreat as one of the shepherds warned us about the dangers of going ahead, as the place was infested with black bears. We turned back but not before scratching our names on a rock.

The food that day was prepared by Bhupinderpal who was ably helped in his task by Sekhon.

Thursday, the 4th.

We were up before sunrise and were well on our way to Gangani by 6-30 a.m. Going down was becoming difficult as our blistered feet gave us no end of trouble. On the whole the walk down to Gangani was an ordeal, a test of our dampening determination. However, we drifted into Gangani by 1-00 p.m. but were disappointed to learn that

we wouldn't get any lunch as the local Dhabhe wallah was unable to cater for the 15 of us. Since morning all we had eaten was monkey nuts and 'chana'. We lolled around in the rest house till 5-00 p.m. at which time we were aboard a bus to Barkot—a town, noisy and smelling of civilisation—a town set in the middle of green and golden terraces, of great pines clothing great humps of green mountains, with white snow peaks in the distance. We had a hearty meal, the one and only for the day and retired to our not so comfortable beds.

Friday, the 5th.

From the cool, sweet mountain air, we, in a few hours journey, once again breathed to our disgust the stale, foul air of the hot plains. At Rishikesh we piled into three taxis which took us to Dehra Dun. We dropped in like a platoon of dirty, haggard soldiers just after a patrol, in Mr. Sikund's house. We were given a big room to ourselves and we unpacked feeling happy with our achievement at the hike. After a cool, refreshing bath under showers we crowded into the dining room and devoured most greedily large quantities of eggs, vegetable and sausages. It was a meal we thoroughly enjoyed. . . . It was, as one boy remarked "our first civilized meal of the week".

Saturday, the 6th.

We awoke late, fresh and energetic and after a filling breakfast left to survey the town. Our wallets had become fatter with the pocket money Mr. Sikund had given us. We haunted restaurants, peeped into bookshops and saw pictures. At about 10-00 p. m. that night, we had a dinner party at which Vinod Chadha an Old Sanawarian was also present. The dinner was excellent and we were grateful to Mrs. Sikund for looking after us so well.

Sunday, the 7th.

We packed our belongings and with a light breakfast we set out in Mr. Sikund's 'Old Ford Car' which managed to get as far as the bus stand.

At the bus station we hired three taxis that carried us swiftly to Saharanpur where we caught the morning train to Ambala. From Ambala an uneventful journey to Kalka by bus. At Kalka we desperately sought for seats in the bus.....it took us some time before we got them.....and then we began the last leg of our journey. As the miles rolled by and the winding road climbed higher and higher we became gloomier..... thinking of the thrilling, exciting past days and the dull gloomy days to come.

However, on sighting Sanawar, perched on a hill top, we drifted away from the gloomy thoughts and turned to the familiar old faces, the sweet refreshing air and the thought of being back in Sanawar as a Sanawarian. We were back within the School Gate by 5-00 p. m. and within minutes we were relating our adventures to our patient listeners in the Nilagiri House.

The Jamnotri hike was extremely thrilling and I am sure we all gained a good deal from it. It was a relaxation from the normal school routine and yet it was a test of our physical fitness and endurance. Karamvir, Bhupinderpal, Bimbet, Prosonta, Ghosh, Kalia, Gill, Randhawa, Chibh, Sekhon, Dhar, Gupta and I would like to thank Mr. Sikund and Mr. Jalota who made us enjoy our hike immensely.

T. Vunglallian

Founder's Programme.

The provisional programme for Founder's is published below :—

Monday, 2nd October

5-00 p.m. ... Staff play Barne Hall

Tuesday, 3rd October

10-00 a.m. ... O.S. Netball Barnes
11-00 a.m. ... O.S. Hockey Barnes
4-00 p.m. ... Prep. School Concert Barne Hall
7-15 p.m. ... Tattoo Peacestead

Wednesday, 4th October

10-00 a.m. ... { Trooping of the School Colour Peacestead
11-00 a.m. ... { Arts, Crafts and Needlework Exhibition Art Room & Needlework Room
12-00 noon ... Speeches Barne Hall
2-30 p.m. ... Athletics Barnes
3-30 p.m. ... Tea Barnes
8-00 p.m. ... School Concert Barne Hall

Thursday, 5th October

10-00 a.m. ... Fête Birdwood School
3-00 p.m. ... O.S. Meeting Club
4-00 p.m. ... O.S. Tea Club
7-00 p.m. ... O.S. Dinner Parker Hall
9-00 p.m. ... O.S. Dance Barne Hall

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE HEADMASTER

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR,
(SIMLA HILLS).

9-27/9/67.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 126

1st October

1967

School News

August.

The Swimming Sports were held on the 30th. Nilagiri House (B. D.) as expected won the cup. In (G. D.) the competition was between Siwalik and Vindhya. Siwalik won the coveted trophy with 34 points.

September.

This month was, as usual, a busy one. Much had to be done in preparation for Founder's. Athletics occupied much of the children's time. The Heats started on the 21st. The fruits of our efforts will be evident in the next few days.

The weather was wet and misty during the first half of the month which interfered with our out door training, and this provided opportunity for concentrated rehearsals for concerts, plays and other entertainments. The second half of the month was comparatively sunny.

Staff News

Mrs. Williamson and Mrs. Vida, Matrons in the Prep School left during the term. In their places we welcome Mrs. Mcleod and Mrs. Peters.

O. S. News

Surrinder Singh Gill (Hodsons Horse, Officers' Mess, Armoured Corps Centre and School, Ahmednagar.): "I was rather surprised to note that probably for the first time, the column 'O.S. News' had been omitted. This was the only source from which we knew who was doing what and where. I am sure it's not due to O.S. not writing because all of

a sudden everyone couldn't have slumped altogether. Anyway I'm furnishing info about all O.S. I've been bumping into during my short stay in the regiment following completion of my Y.O.'s course and returned to the centre for an Instructor's course in D & M. The course will terminate around the first week of Sept. by when, I hope, the Armoured Corps will have moulded me into an Army Instructor in D & M.

In Delhi I stayed overnight with Baldev Dua who's in the final stages of his course "Operational Research" and soon hopes to join us in the Olive green uniforms, though not as a combatant officer but in the research side of it. Do hope he'll come out with some things useful to us in the Armour.

Here at the centre Capt. J.P. Singh (Hodsons Horse) has just left on his 2 months annual leave and rumours indicate he has marriage in the offing. In Patiala I met P.S. Kang who after having completed his B. A., flew to London to do a Chartered Accountancy course.

2/Lt Balraj Singh Takhar Poona Horse is here with me on an Instructors course in wireless.

2/Lt Anil Kak recently commissioned into his Dad's old regiment, the Poona Horse, is also here doing his Y.O."

Flt. Lt. K.S Dhillon, (Air Force Officers' Mess, Bidar, Mysore State): "Surprised! I am afraid I was never good at letter writing and I feel terribly guilty for not having kept in touch with you. Henceforth I'll make a positive effort to write to you more often.

I was posted out of Chandigarh last August to undergo the flying Instructors' course at Madras. The course gave over in January this year and I have since been posted here as a Flying Instructor.

During my stay at Madras I used to meet Narendra Dube who is doing very well for himself in Binnys. Anil Thadani was also in Madras learning to be an engineer, I think.

I have just returned from a short leave to Poona and I was rather surprised to discover the number of Sanawarians gathered in that part of the country. Jaisheel Oberoi, T.P.S. Chowdhry and Yogesh Saxena are at the College of Military Engineering, busy with the 3 year degree course. J.P.S. Soin is at N.D.A. as a div. offr. (He's married.) Kenneth Maharaj Singh is trying to establish himself in business in a big way. Mrs. Dean (Miss Sant Singh to most of us) is also in Poona, teaching in St. Marys. I was very happy to meet them all—I hadn't met some of them for the last ten years. I also made a brief visit to Ahmednagar where I met J.P. Singh, posted there as an instructor, and Gurdip Virk who was there on a short course. I wonder if you know that Virk is married. He's got himself a very charming bride and is still trying to get used to the fact that he's now a responsible man. Brijinder Singh has taken four months leave (two months annual leave and two months furlough) and has left on a world tour.

Well sir, that's about all the news I can give you about the Old Sanawarians but there is a lot that I would like to know from your side. So do give me all the news about the good ole' school. You know it is surprising how 'Sanawar sick' I feel sometimes—and I am sure many O.S. feel the same way. Sanawar hasn't quite got out of my system and I doubt if it ever will. There is something very intimate which seems to increase one's love and affection for Sanawar over the passage of years. And I am sure my feelings are shared by everyone who has had something to do with Sanawar, no matter in what capacity. And while on the subject I'll definitely try to make it for Founder's this year.

The course that was running here has just passed out and we've practically nothing to do till the next course reports here on the 1st of August. One very surprising fact that has come to my notice is that no Sanawarians seem to be in the Air Force. There is just a handful of us in the I.A.F. today (Pritam, Sowaranjit, Y.S. Kadan. Hundals, Praveen Sharma and Pradip Suri, to name all of them). Apparently Sanawarians don't know what they are missing."

Flt. Lt. K.C. Cariappa, (A.D.C. to the C.A.S., Air Headquarters, New Delhi.) : "I have not written in many, many years. I have been wanting to do so but some how never got down to it. On Saturday the 22nd Vinod Raj Kumar and I, with our wives will be coming up to Sanawar. Ramesh and his wife will be with us too. I am looking forward to coming up to school again—it has been 8 years since I was last there."

(Unfortunately Vinod couldn't make it, but we were most happy to see Nanda and Ramesh and their families—T.K.)

Pradeep Soneja, (40 Egerton Gardens, London S.W. 3, U.K.) : "I suppose you've had news from Bill Colledge about the O.S. reunion in May. Subhash Malhotra, Arvind Sikand, Ranjit Bhatia (Jr) and I were able to represent the newer generation of O.S. at the reunion though I'm sure there are very many others in U.K. at the moment. I wonder whether Bill sent you a cutting from one of the Sunday papers on the public schools in India and in particular Sanawar.

I also met Vinod Chadha recently, after his return from India, and he gave me some of the Sanawar news. Were you able to recognise him without asking him to identify himself?"

Aroon Chadha (4242 N. Kedvalest, Chicago, 60641, Illinois, U.S.A.) : "I am an Old Sanawarian, I was in Sanawar from 1951—1955, and am sorry to say that I have lost touch since then, infact have not been to Sanawar since.

I have received my Masters in Electrical Engineering from the University of Michigan and am employed in Chicago as a Project Engineer in a commercial operation involved in the manufacturing of Television sets.

I was wondering if there is an 'O. S. Association' in the U.S.A., I do know of one in England.

If there is a magazine published by the school I would appreciate getting one."

Ranjit Bhatia Jr. (Flat 12, 22/24 Monmouth Road, London W 1.) : "After my A-level last year I hung around waiting for my results, having decided to go to the University if I made the grade. After my results however, despite a firm offer of a University place, I changed my mind and decided to do Chartered Accountancy.

I have now been articled 6 months and shall sit for my first exam. in Sept. '68.

I attended the O.S. reunion in April and it was quite a gathering. I promised Mrs. Tilly that I would write to you about it. Pradeep Soneja, Arvind Sikand, Subhash Malhotra and of course Mr. Colledge were the other recent O.S. there.

I shared a flat with Purshotam Dhir for 6 months and now see him nearly every day. I also meet Pradeep Soneja, Vinod Chadha and Stuart Moore occasionally."

Sachdev Grewal (P. O. Box 50, Fort Portal, Uganda, East Africa.): "It was on the 30th of June that I received my May News-letter. It is small wonder since it had gone to 5 other towns before I received it. Please note the change in address so that I get the News-letter early.

East Africa is wonderful. The wild life is the main attraction and often one has to stop the car for not only elephants but many other animals to cross the road.

I feel that the best part of going abroad is learning the language. Even though, I have now been in East Africa for a number of months, I still do not know the African language, Swaheli, very well.

I have not been as lucky as the other O. S. to meet many Sanawarians but I hope to meet a few when I come to India at the end of the year."

Major K. Khorana, (IC—11546, 1 Sikh, C/o 56 APO.): "Once again I have lost touch with Sanawar. I cannot blame the school for it. I was posted out of the I. M. A. in April, as, such, I am certain the News-letters must have been dispatched to my last duty station.

Very shortly I hope to be posted near Sanawar. Infact this year I am certain to be present at Founder's.

We have another O. S., in our Unit. His name is Sarabjit Singh Chahal. We often talk about the school."

Kanwaljit Singh Gujral (Dippy) (C/o Basant Corporation, Hing Mandi, Agra.): "I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me after all these years. I passed out of Sanawar in 1950. I left India for Glasgow in 1953. After graduating there in mechanical engineering I have been working in Germany for the last few years. I am now on a holiday in India and will be leaving soon for Germany."

T. C. Kemp

Married

Asha (Nanda) with Shani

On Saturday, September 16, 1967.

A World Where Time Flows Backwards.

This is not an attempt to write a scientific essay but just an effort to bring forward some interesting facts and theories. Most science students will be familiar with the composition of matter in the form of atoms having a positively charged nucleus and a negatively charged ring of electrons.

Corresponding to this, but in fact its exact opposite, is a substance known as anti-matter. Since everything related to anti-matter is reversed it follows that time also must take a similar direction. Therefore strange as it may sound, where anti-matter exists time also flows backwards.

The sceptic may argue—where is anti-matter? Almost everybody must be aware of the existence of comets. Scientists have come to the conclusion that the most probable composition of these comets is that of anti-matter. The glowing tail of the comet is formed as the comet breaks up. This breaking up is not due to internal forces but due to matter encountered by anti-matter. The result is total annihilation of both; and a release of large quantity of energy in the form of light-energy more than what can be produced by an H-bomb explosion!

Actual experiment on a live comet have still to be carried out, but the magnitude of the effect of the existence of the anti-matter and perhaps its being harnessed as a source of power can be well imagined

G.S. Cheema.

Socials

The excited chatter in the girls' dormitories, pretty clothes lying strewn all over the beds, the sound of shampoo-bottles breaking—all lead up to one conclusion—a social is on its way. This is a hard time for the matrons. All discipline and neatness vanishes in excitement. Even the headgirl finds it difficult to keep order. On that day there are no restrictions to being late for dinner. There is always that excuse—"Got late dressing up ma'am," or "Nobody's shoes would fit me ma'am and I couldn't possibly have come in my brouges!" But the teachers too seem to be in just as flighty a mood as the girls, and just one sweet compliment from a girl takes out all the teacher-like qualities from them. A social is one time when even the meekest girl can bring herself to say, "Madam you look fabulous!" to the strictest teacher.

Supper is a great waste on a day of the Social, particularly in the Girls' Department. Nobody seems to be hungry and even meat cutlets fail to bring back any semblence of an appetite. Onions are detestable just for that meal. Yet the supper takes what seems like eternity. What a waste of time which could have been utilised enjoying the Social for a longer period.

But all this hustle and bustle, this chatter and excitement comes to naught as the girls reach the steps of Barne Hall, the venue of the Social. Nobody wants to be the first to climb the stairs into the

decorated hall. None of them are keen to show off their pretty dresses any longer. Infact, sometimes it takes the commanding voice of Mr. Kemp, the senior master, to drive them up those stairs. All the bold resolutions to do the 'Shake' and the 'Jerk, in front of everybody is forgotten. And most of the children just sit glued to their chairs.

Most people are of the opinion that they spent a most boring evening at a Social. I've heard of girls who've spent the whole evening criticising the pairs who were bold enough to dance at the Social. I hope they can do better than that in future.

Leela Kar

Lady Teachers Should not Teach Senior Classes

By nature, women lack confidence and are frightfully nervous. With a large crowd of boys in front of them they are most likely to be rattled up and in their nervousness, teach something wrong to the children which is likely to effect them a great deal.

Women are very particular about make-up and it is a fact that all the time they are teaching, they keep fiddling with their hair—trying to make sure that they are looking charming. Quite a bit of the teaching time is thus wasted and the progress of the class becomes slow.

And if a lady teacher happens to be beautiful—God help the boys! They are unable to concentrate on the lesson. This means that in effect the boys will have to work twice as hard out of class hours—and there is no provision for that in the time-table.

Lady teachers by nature are kind hearted and the boys are likely to take an undue advantage of this weakness. If the boys are told one thing, they will probably do the opposite as they know that they can get away with a lot of things with a kind lady teacher. Moreover, the lady teachers are over kind and generous with marks. The boys are apt to think that they are clever—which they aren't, as they find it to their cost, when the I. S. C. results come out. They are completely disillusioned with the marking.

Once a lady teacher asked a junior boy to construct a sentence, using the word 'Love'. One of the sentences was 'Madam, I love you.' Being a junior, the boy got away with it. God help the senior if he had constructed such a sentence even by mistake. So for boys it is not without hazards being taught by lady teachers.

R. S. Gujral

Ye Spookey Sanaware

There is no evidence saying that ghosts aren't respectable people who care for their surroundings as any of us. Little doubt therefore that these long dead sepulchral spirits moaned and groaned their way to the hallowed stamping grounds of Sanawar.

The ghost lore of the school is well known. Legend (whispered from mouth to mouth on days when the lights have failed and the wind goes 'awooo-wooo' outside) says that Honoria Lawrence has an uncanny way of turning up on Peacestead during the period of Founder's. She was all in white, says the story, and moved slowly across the field. I had often wondered why she did this, and only now, while reading a certain article, came across a reasonable explanation. The article says that the old graveyard lay where the present Honoria Court is; and perhaps Mrs. Lawrence was winding her way to a certain spot there. (Under whose bed I wonder!)

Passing the isolation ward near the hospital, I always quickened my step (when Hodsons were on the result was a favourable one!) because that area reminded me of the story of the hauntings carried on by some boys, unfortunate victims of an epidemic long ago. The thought that strikes me now is that this would have given them an admirable opportunity to retaliate on someone who perhaps, in their time, had administered six resounding whacks to the rear end.

Strangely enough the cemetery by the side of the road to Dharampore doesn't have any stories connected with it other than...when a certain member of staff (my profuse apologies) approached a white thing.....was all set for a battle only to discover that he was valiantly confronting a pine tree with the moon shinning on it!

Now I'm sure none of you believe what has been written, mainly because you don't believe in ghosts. But if perchance you are walking alone down a path when the moon has decided to play shy, remember the story of the man, "Who turneth not his head, for fear to see the spirit that close behind him doth tread".

G. S. Cheema

Homeday for the Sanawarian.

7-55 a.m.—The Sanawarian gave a gasp as he shot out of bed. Five minutes left for him to get ready, pack and deposit his luggage at the Quadrangle. He hurriedly gets into a more respectable

appearance, and he sets to the dull task of packing—of course nothing is folded. Having finished his so-called packing, he persuades several of his friends to stand on the box—which groans protestingly—and manages to close it.

8-5 a.m.—Ah! the luggage was safely outside. Filled with relief, he makes his way to the dining room for breakfast.

8-10 a.m.—He hears a shout—turns around and sees a matron, frantically waving what looks like a shirt, a towel and a pillow. Groaning, he returns and stuffs it into an already bulging air-bag. Result: the zip bursts.

9-o'clock—Having finished with breakfast and goodbyes (to the staff), he begins his trek down to Kalka.

12 to 5 o'clock—Time spent in harrassing the shop-keepers of Kalka.

6-10 p.m.—As he begins to open his supper packet, to examine the contents, he is told that a bus has broken down near the station, and much to his dismay he has to help in carrying the luggage to the break-van.

6-30 p.m.—Puffing like an old steam engine, he makes his way to the restaurant, where on seeing no other of his species, he looks at his watch and realizes that it is departure time.

6-45 p.m.—All aboard.

7 o'clock—The Sanawarian settles down, eagerly awaiting the arrival of Ambala—his Mecca.

10 o'clock—One more station to go.

10-30 p. m.—Ambala?! Here, he gallantly stands numerous girls to cokes and other eats and drinks, while he watches with dismay, the extraordinary way in which his wallet loses weight.

11 o'clock—Consoling himself that he will be home in a few hours he dozes off.

3-30 a.m.—His eyelids open, and as they persist in staying open, he takes to irritating his fellow-passengers. They, after much pleading and then threatening, carry out their threats by locking him up in the bathroom. Area: One square inch.

4-45 a.m.—Some clean personality comes along with toothbrush in hand. As the bathroom is too small to accommodate both, the Sanawarian is thrown out.

4-50 a.m.—Shaking himself awake, he sees the wonderfully pleasant sight of the red lights of the All India Radio Service Station. He begins to wrap his hold all.

5-15 a.m.—Delhi! As soon as the train stops, he is enveloped in the loving arms of his mother. Saying goodbye to everyone, he makes his way to the car, scarcely believing that his trials are over.

Ritu K. Singh

A Hike to Narkanda

At eleven o'clock our train left Dharampore. Mr. Sinha as an escort and the sixteen of us were on our way to Narkanda. We reached Simla in the evening and spent the night at Thakur Hotel. That evening was spent in surveying the Mall and visiting all the 'Chaat' shops.

Early next morning we left by bus for Narkanda. After settling our luggage in the Rest-house we started playing 'Kabaddi' in the lawn. Mr. Khosla arrived in the evening and we were happy to see him.

Our first trip was to Hatu peak, 10,400 ft. The path was good and we were climbing fairly fast. Suddenly we hit the snow and everyone was excited. After a short halt we carried on and reached the top, where we carved our names in a rock. Lunch consisted of sausages and we thoroughly enjoyed them as we were feeling hungry after the climb. The scenery was beautiful and we stayed up till 3-00 p.m. and then wended our way back to Narkanda.

Next day we left for Thanedhar where Mrs. Stokes had invited us for tea. We went by bus. We met the Nilagarians there. They were also invited for tea. After tea, at which we were served sausages, jelly, chaat, chips and ice-cream, we played Kabaddi with the Nilagarians. We had a good time.

Next morning we went to Luri, a little village on the bank of the river Sutlej, in a truck. The ride was a little uncomfortable but the dip in the river refreshed us and the bumps of the truck were soon forgotten. We had an enjoyable lunch near the river. The journey back was cold as we climbed from 2,500 to nearly 9,000 ft.

After spending a day at Simla in the Tourist Hotel we returned back to Sanawar.

We would like to thank Mr. Sinha and Mr. Khosla for giving us such a lovely time.

Combined Swimming Sports

The Combined Swimming Sports were held on Wednesday, the 30th August. The standard of swimming in G. D. was very poor. Himalaya and Nilagiri had no competitors in most age groups and both these Houses did not get a single point. Their was only one competitor for U-11 girls. In B. D. the competition was keen and Nilagiri managed to remain ahead; winning this trophy for the umpteenth time.

Anil Dass.

Result :—

NO.	EVENTS	WINNERS	TIME
1.	Boys 1 Length U-11	Sukaran S. Tanwar	... 16.3 secs
2.	Boys 1 Length U-13	Anil Kalia	... 15.7 secs
3.	Boys 1 Length U-15	Neil Puri	... 12.9 secs
4.	Boys 1 Length (Opens)	Pradeep Singh	... 10.8 secs
5.	Girls 1 Length U-11	Jyotsna Jamwal	... 23.5 secs
6.	Girls 1 Length U-13	Jyotsna Kumari	... 18.6 secs
7.	Girls 1 Length U-15	Beneeta Burman	... 17.4 secs
8.	Girls 1 Length (Opens)	Anita Dass	... 13.5 secs
9.	Girls 1 Breadth (Novices)	Mala Tandan	... 10.8 secs
10.	Boys 2 Lengths U-11	Sukaran S. Tanwar	... 42.0 secs
11.	Boys 2 Lengths U-13	Anil Kalia	... 37.4 secs
12.	Boys 3 Lengths U-15	Shivinder Kadan	... 50.3 secs
13.	Boys 3 Lengths (Opens)	Pradeep Singh	... 39.6 secs
14.	Girls 2 Lengths U-11	Jyotsna Jamwal	... 56.5 secs
15.	Girls 2 Lengths U-13	Jyotsna Kumari	... 41.2 secs
16.	Girls 2 Lengths U-15	Beneeta Burman	... 39 secs
17.	Girls 2 Lengths (Opens)	Anita Dass	... 33.5 secs
18.	Boys Diving U-11	Jayant Nanda	
19.	Boys Diving U-13	Keith Puri	
20.	Boys Diving U-15	Ashok Rai	
21.	Boys Diving (Opens)	Pradeep Singh	
22.	Boys House Relay U-11	Nilagiri	... 1 mnt. 30.9 secs [RECORD]
23.	" " " U-13	Nilagiri	... 1 mnt. 11.5 secs [RECORD]
24.	" " " U-15	Vindhya	... 56.1 secs [RECORD]
25.	" " " (Opens)	Vindhya	... 49 secs
26.	Girls House Relay	Siwalik	... 1 mnt. 6.5 secs

Boys Championship

Cock House	Points
1. Nilagiri	68
2. Vindhya	43
3. Siwalik	35
3. Himalaya	35

Girls Championship

Cock House	Points
1. Siwalik	34
2. Vindhya	21
3. Himalaya	0
3. Nilagiri	0

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 127

1st November

1967

School News**September**

28th. The Fourth Mark-reading makes it a black Thursday for some, but Sixth Form rejoices . . . it being their last.

Sixth

1 Rajwant Kaur Randhawa	...	79.0
Prosonta Das Gupta	...	79.0
3 Ashok Berry	...	76.67

Upper Five

1 Leela Kar	...	75.7
2 Daljit Singh Scra	...	70.3
3 Sanjay Sinha	...	69.0

Lower Five

1 Arjun Rastogi	...	70.89
2 Nirmaljit Singh	...	68.2
3 Sandeep Ahuja	...	67.78

Upper Four

1 Rakesh Bhan	...	81.5
2 Atul Sobti	...	78.6
3 P. Singhal	...	75.5

Lower Four

1 Virender Patole	...	82.0
2 V. Bammi	...	79.5
3 Jatinder Singh Pannu	...	78.75

Upper Three

1 Hardeepak Singh Gill	...	74.0
Harsimran Grewal	...	74.0
3 Rajbir Singh Kadyan	...	72.3
Suneel Kumar Kaul	...	72.3

Lower Three

1 Rajesh Kochar	...	83.0
2 Mukul Chopra	...	81.0
3 Sumit Bagchi	...	80.0

Nilagiri B. D. and Himalaya G. D., continue to maintain their lead for the Study Cup.

29th & 30th Last minute preparations made for Founder's.

October

1st Prep School Dress Rehearsal; The Tatt Dress Rehearsal pleases even Mr. Jagdish Ram!

2nd Gandhi Jayanti special Assembly the morning. Sanawar begins to look colourful; parents, visitors and O. S. pour in.

A. D. S. staged, "See How They Run," to packed hall. The quick succession of guffaws from the audience proved that the staff had lived up to their reputation.

3rd. O. S. girls rejoice, having beaten the P. The boys Hockey results were in reverse. Prep School concert delights a large audience. The Tatt went off without a hitch; Naga dance was a roaring success.

4th. Special Assembly followed by the Color Parade. O.S. admit it to be excellent. The various exhibitions attract thousands.

At the Speeches, Mr. Ramchandra pays the School many compliments.

Athletics finals at 2-30 p. m. Nilagiri B. D. got the Cock-house with the highest total points record. Vunglallian best Athlete. In G. D. Siwa won the coveted trophy.

The School Concert at night was well received.

5th. The annual swindle, The Feté. Parents leave Birdwood with almost empty pockets.

The O.S. dinner and dance in the evening ended Sanawar's 120th Founder's celebrations.

6th. Sanawar deserted as parents leave. O. S. vanish as suddenly as they had arrived.

8th. Girls left in Sanawar enjoy a day out in Kasauli. The holiday makers return in the evening.

9th. Studies begin in earnest . . . specially for the Sixth. School XI beats the Staff in the Hockey Festival match.

13th. Turns out very lucky for the Nilagarians who get the P. T. Cup in B.D. and G.D. Maheshwar Pathania adjudged best gymnast.

20th Athletics team leaves for Patiala for the Inter-school Athletic Meet. Girls' Hockey Team loses to Colts.

22nd. Athletics team returns late in the evening . . . Sanawar obtained the 2nd place at the Meet.

23rd. Hockey match Sanawar vs. B. C. S. 1st XI was won by our opponents, (1-0).

Ieela Kar

O. S. News

Bikram L. Khanna (C-137 Defence Colony, New Delhi.) is having paternal worries about education. Bikram's eldest is due to come to us in '69.

Capt. T. P. S. Chowdhury (23-B Engineers Degree Course, C.M.E., Dapodi, Poona-12.) actually admits to owing me a letter. This is the first in twenty years anybody has written to acknowledge that fact.

"There is a lot of news about O. S., but right now we are in the midst of our terminal examination. After the examination we are off for a week's holiday. I will be going to Hyderabad and Secundra-bad.

A number of married officers have asked me for details about Sanawar. A number of kids have been born or will be born in the near future at C.M.E., and naturally the parents are worried about their schooling. So, kindly send me the school prospectus"

Aroon Chadha (4242 N. Redvale, Chicago 60641, Illinois, U. S. A.) : "I was extremely pleased to receive a letter from you and hear of the progress in Sanawar. I received the Sanawar News-letter and was glad to read that Sanawar licked B.C.S. in the cricket match.

I was in India till May 1967 but the visit was rather hurried and I could not come up to Sanawar.

I am married now and hope to be a father in about four months. I definitely want my kids to go to Sanawar. Please send the requisite forms.

Would you have Harphool Sandhu's address in California. I may be going there on company business next month and could contact him.

In the early '50's when I was in Sanawar the Camp used to be at Dagroo, evidently it's become a bigger affair and extended to a week.

I hope to settle in India within the next two years, the company I work for is in the process of setting up a division in India.

Is the Irigalin published any more? I met Suresh Mullick in Delhi. I remember he was involved with its publication in '53-'54.

Any recent additions in buildings etc. in Sanawar? It has been 13 years since I was last there and I am sure it must look a lot different now.

I played cricket a few times across the border, i. e., in Canada it was really a lot of fun, especially as I don't understand the American games of "Football" too well."

Capt. P. S. Bedi (Bedi Bhawan, New Patiala) : "Please register my son's name for admission. He is one and a half year old."

Nancy Cooper (Karachi Grammar School, P.O. Box 7198, Karachi, West Pakistan.): "I was delighted to receive your invitation to Founders.!! What memories that evokes.!! Even though I left in 1930 I can never forget those happy days in my old school. I will be with all of you in spirit and wish that all goes with the usual bang!!

I am always very pleased to receive the monthly letter and know that the old traditions are still going strong. How I wish that I could visit you again. I was last there in 1950.

There are very few Sanawarians left in Karachi now, only Pat Moritimer that I know of and after 38 years in the Customs he is in the process of emigrating to Australia I still get the O. S. letter from Mrs. Tilley, she has done much to keep all of us in touch. I really must write to the Carters. I hear regularly from Miss E. Waddel and sometimes from Miss White.

We have 1200 in our school but it is very hard to maintain the old standards. We have an English

principal and a number of English masters. We also have two V. S. Os, they arrived about a month ago. We seem to change them every year but this time one has come for two years to help with science at A level.

Please convey my greetings to all in Sanawar, there may still be one or two who remember my old Mother, she stayed with the Carters for a bit.

With all good wishes, do hope that all goes well."

Lt. Anil Khanna (Fd. 453—Course, School of Arty, Deolali.): "Thank you very much for the invitation to Founder's. I would very much like to come but regret my inability to come as I am doing a course, and just as there is no leave to students from Sanawar so here.

You may be surprised that I am still in School but believe you me, there is no substitute for Sanawar.

I hope I have made no grammatical mistakes and not erred in my spellings. Will always remain, sincerely yours."

(P. S.—Anil passes—T. K.)

Sunita Oberoi (Indraprastha Hostel, Alipore Road, Delhi—6.): "I am the only Sanawarian with the exception of Happy Master out here. I have taken up Economics Honours with History as my subsidiary subject. With the exception of food (which is a real come down after Sanawar food!) life is great fun. Yet I wish I were back at School.

Please give my regards and love to everyone. Oh! And please send me the News-letter—I'll be sending Rs. 25/- soon which I have just managed to save from my pocket money!"

Deepak Subramanian (No. 7448 B. Sqd., N.D.A., Kharakvasla.): "I am very happy to inform you, that I shall be continuing with my training in the N.D.A. I am under treatment and hope to recover fully. I attend classes but don't do outdoor training.

The total number of Sanawarians, in the Academy is about seventeen. Two of the officers are Old Sanawarians, Capt. J.P. Singh and Capt. Sukhinder Singh.

Ashok Saxena has recovered fully and is attending his normal work. The Inter-squadron football matches are on. They have some similarity to the Sanawar House matches, but lack 'josh'.

Best of luck to all in Sanawar for Founder's"

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Comon, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.) Stuarts letters are a joy and worth reading, so with apologies to him I share this one with you.)

"Whenever I write the time always seems to be coming up to Founder's, though perhaps that just shows how much the school year is centred around this one spectacular week. I have little doubt that as the days draw closer everything is finally coming into shape. It is quite extraordinary how, the year I was with you, every one came up to their best on the day. I particularly remember the Torchlight Tattoo—a splendid performance on the night that mattered, but only a few weeks earlier it looked like slow motion when everyone was making their own way instead of following the pattern. I am looking forward to reading all about it later in the year in the News-letter columns, just now I wish you all the very best for yet another Founder's. I do hope all goes well. Knowing how much hard work goes in neither the acclaim nor the praise is ever too high when another success has been achieved, and I trust this will be a further successful celebration.

Since I last wrote I have conducted two further long trials in the Old Bailey amongst a quantity of smaller criminal work. I must say the 'good' news that England's crime rate is falling is greeted very coldly by my colleagues and I.—So far as we are concerned crime is an excellent thing provided of course the criminals don't get too professional and are not caught to be brought to justice. But seriously, it is a wonderful life this and the one enormous advantage of criminal over civil law is that there is no paper-work attached to the former. There is of course, the preparing of the case beforehand but nothing which you can call hardwork!

Please pass on my good wishes to Dr. Thomas, who I was delighted to be brought to justice. And to the Manleys. Dr. Manley's wig is clearly giving me the most immense good fortune in court, so perhaps you would tell them it isn't obsolete yet!

Very best wishes to all."

T. C. Kemp

Married

Shyam Kak to Nisha

On Thursday the 12th October.

The Prep. School Show.

Barne Hall was packed with parents and visitors and still more were flowing in when Anita Badhwar announced their first item. It was a Hindi play—"Jasoosi Ka Shauq". Munnie (Bharti Sinha) finds her doll's neck a little disjointed from its body and her gallant brother tries to solve this murder case in the typical Scotland Yard way, with magnifying glasses, footprints and an assistant. But Jhagarh Singh (the Constable) spoils all the fun by stating the fact that it was only the heat that had melted away some of the celluloid. I must mention here that Bharti Sinha and Anjali Srivastava cried most convincingly.

Prep School's traditional Percussion Band then took the stage. They not only played their various instruments but also entertained us with a few short and sweet songs like "A spoonful of Sugar", "Supercalifragilistic" etc. Each song was greeted with a cry of "how sweet" from the audience.

Next was a musical English play, "The Balloon Seller". Rupa Tewari in her enchanting teddy-bear costume won every heart in the hall. The hens did the same with their graceful dancing. And the brave Cockrel (Navin Puri) got all our admiration.

The P. D. Choir sang two songs—'Ore Grihvasi', and 'Hum Hind Ke Nivasi'.

The bird dance in most people's opinion was the best item. Six little girls swooping, diving, playing and dancing exactly like the birds. Each girl danced extremely well, but Mininder Kaur, I think, deserves special mention.

The last item was an English play—Lucinda and the Birthday Ball. In this play Lucinda, a poor but kind hearted village maiden, (very much like Cinderella) is rewarded by the fairies for her good nature. Decked up in the priceless presents given by the fairies, Lucinda attends the Prince's birthday party and steals his heart. The play was most amusing in parts and on the whole very sweet.

The School Song ending the show was followed by a thunderous applause which the Preppers rightfully deserved.

Leela Kar.

The Exhibitions

The Arts, Crafts, Carpentry and Needlework exhibitions were open to visitors on the 4th October, as always. The children's work was well displayed in all departments. On entering the carpentry room I found a large crowd gathered in the centre of the room. It was Rohit Gupta's 'horse and rider' that was attracting so many people. Rakesh Khosla's dressing table too was well admired. As one walked around the room one would say "I like this one best"; and the next moment the same individual would call out, "No, I think that one there is better," and then actually it is very difficult to decide. Mr. Jagat Ram must be congratulated on the magnificent display in the carpentry section, some of the wood work can compare favourably with the best professional work in the country.

From the carpentry room I drifted along with the crowd into the art room. Here Vunglallian's painting of the mountaineers was greatly admired.

Most of Pradeep Sharma's paintings attracted large crowds, specially, the horse and his landscape, with the mist floating all about, won him many compliments. Mala Khanna's flower study and Bina Manchanda's modern art pieces were very good too. The standard of art continues to improve, thanks to Mr. Bhalerao.

The Crafts room would have acted as a good tonic to downhearted spirits, had there been any at Founder's. One could see talent here at a glance. Craftsmanship of every sort and order was visible in this room.

From here the crowd shifted to the Needlework room. Here the mothers feasted their eyes on their daughter's dainty creations, planning already which room would be most suitable for the cushions and where the table cloths will go and so on. Girls stood all around the room, gazing wistfully at their own needlework and sighing with relief as they thought of their race against time to finish their work before Founder's.

The Preppers hadn't been idle either. Their toys, their puppets and their needlework....all fascinated the visitors.

On the whole the exhibitions were greatly pleasing to the Parents and visitors and very satisfying to us Children.

Every department showed improvement. But there was one little thing that seemed to trouble the visitors.....the pink slips with "SOLD" printed on them in bold black letters, attached to almost every article on sale. Every child seems to buy his/her own piece of work, leaving no choice for the visitors. Let us hope next year there will be more leftovers.

Leela Kar

The School Concert 1967

What are the extra-curricular activities in Sanawar? Is there any of our old culture instilled in Sanawarians or are they mere followers of the Western ways?

I feel these questions were amply answered by our annual Senior School Concert which was staged on the 4th of October.

The first item was the School Orchestra which was composed of a large variety of instruments. The blending of the various sounds was very effective and the Orchestra's rendering of a composition in 'Raag' Hemant all the more beautiful.

'Dush Avtar', the next item, an Indian dance was performed gracefully by the Senior girls. The bright and colourful costumes added to the effect of this item.

This was followed by 'Abeer Khel', a Ras Leela in the Manipur style. Leela Kar and Tapan Bain excelled as Krishna and Radha respectively, while the 'Gopis' completed the pretty picture.

The last item on the programme was 'Uljhan', a Hindi play in three acts by Ramesh Mehta.

The curtain opened to reveal the bed-sitting room of Banarsi Das (Rakesh Mohan) an unmarried third division clerk who is just dressing to go to a movie when his small phari servant, Narain Singh (Anirudh Moitra) warns him of the arrival of his creditors. This results in Banarsi hiding under the bed. The creditors, a tailor (Saranjit Rajput), a hotel owner (Raman Sabherwal), and a huge bearded pathan (Sarabjot Bedi) leave only after manhandling the servant who is really a chaprasi in the office, and amply threatening the master.

Complications set in when Banarsi's land-lady suspects that he is still a bachelor although he had been masquerading as a married man for three years. She threatens Banarsi that if he doesn't bring his wife by the evening he will be bodily thrown out of the house.

That very evening a 'lady doctor' Shakuntla (Kumudini Madan) calls on Banarsi and requests him for accommodation. The same evening a friend of Banarsi, Pran Nath (Jasbir Marwah) comes to stay with him.

In the next act (a week later) Banarsi has fallen in love with Shakuntla who in turn is married to Pran. In the meantime Banarsi's father comes and angrily tells the landlady that his son is not married, thus inadvertently revealing the hoax.

In the third act the creditors return but Pran cleverly sells them life insurance and quickly gets rid of them. When Banarsi proposes to Shakuntla, she is forced to tell him that she is not really a doctor but an author and she and her husband Pran had planned the whole drama. Banarsi at last accepts the landlady's proposal to marry her daughter.

The script of the play was humorous and as the overall standard of acting was high the audience was kept amused throughout.

Rakesh Mohan, Kumudini Madan and Jasbir Marwah acted well. Anirudha Moitra as Narain Singh and Sarabjot Bedi as the Pathan, Jumma Khan, excelled in their humorous roles and their antics caused much laughter.

The unique way in which this item was announced by the post man also won much applause.

Sanjay Sinha

* * * * *

The Concert began with the strains of Raag Hemant, played by the School Orchestra. The Raag, though well rendered was a trifle too long, and the younger half of the audience seemed to get more restless towards the end.

The dance "Dush Avtar", which followed was performed with aplomb by Sukjinder Gill Sunita Bhan, Sushma Pradhan and Anita Nath. The dance was done very gracefully and all four dancers were extremely good. The costumes were well chosen and the different colours blended harmoniously. The second dance "Abeer Khel" was in Manipuri style. Leela Kar and Tapan Bain were good, but the Gopis were very awkward and stiff. They seemed uneasy in their costumes and unsure of their movements. The colours worn by them could have been better combined.

The last item was a three act Hindi play, "Uljhan". The play was witty, and amongst the well chosen cast, Anirudha Moitra and Joyotsna Nanda were outstanding—well done!

Ritu K. Singh

Greetings for Founder's

We acknowledge with thanks letters and telegrams from :

Meenakshi & Partha	
Timmy & Jimmy	
Sashider Gupta	
Rajput	Jullundur
Old Sanawarians	Delhi
Zareen Antia	
Anil Soneja	
Anita & Inder Babbar	
Bhoparai	
Mehta	Jalapahar
Rajmani	Udaipur
Capt. Tejpal Chowdhry	
Aroon Chaddha	U. S. A.
Stuart Moore	England
Sainik School	Kazhakuttam
The Hundals	
Naresh	
Shivinder Sidhu	
Gurikbal	
Pilot Officer Suri	
Headboy Headgirl	Lovedale
Mrs. Bhalla, Inder, Chima,	
Yeshpal.	
Kapoor	Kanpur

Rajiv Bali
Mrs Nanda
Mr. & Mrs. Carter,
Soneja, Malhotra, Bhatia, }
Sikand, Bill Colledge } England

Anjana Mehra
Anil Khanna
Prem Prakash Singh
Nancy Cooper
Deepak Subramanian } Karachi

O. S. Meeting 1967

The O.S. Meeting was held in the Club at 3-00 p.m. On Thursday the 5th October. Sixty two members were present.

Discussion ranged over a wide variety of topics,...from the advantages of introducing German and French as extra languages to the need for appointing Coaches for Tennis, Swimming and Rock-climbing. Unfortunately the meeting had little to offer pertinent to the life of the O.S. Society as such.

Proposed by Rana Talwar Seconded by A. S. Bal "That all O. S. visiting Sanawar should 'sign' in books kept in the B. D., G. D. Dining Rooms."

This motion was proposed as a solution to the problem of keeping track of the number of O. S. visiting the School, particularly at Founder's. The President again pleaded with O. S. to inform the School of their intended visits. Catering for and accommodating a large unannounced influx of O. S. at Founder's needlessly raised considerable administrative problems.

POINTS

The Hikers' Club badge was under consideration. Mr. Bhalerao had designed two or three types for inspection.

The Roll of Honour Boards had been fixed in Barne hall and members were enthusiastic in their approbation of the location and set up.

Mountaineering institutes offered openings to Sixth Formers after the ISC and the children in school should be informed of the opportunities available, especially as there was a six-month gap before their admission to Universities.

Honour Boards should be started for the winners of (a) The Carlill Cup (b) The Spartan Club, (c) The Ozarkian Club.

The President requested information from O.S. about O. S. who had distinguished themselves in their various walks of life.

A 'pill-box' type of hat suggested as headgear for the band.

An embroidered badge, in replacement of the metal one was suggested for the 'Trooping of the Colour' uniforms.

Religious instruction could not be introduced as we were a secular school, and the Board ruling was clear and explicit on the point. History Teachers might be able to fill the locuna; the library does contain the necessary reading matter.

The introduction of Electronics and Mechanics as Hobbies, or French, German and Economics as subjects was not possible in the present circumstances of financial stringency and ISC curricula.

The meeting was reminded that the School was not able to cater for O.S. guests, and members were asked not to bring guests if they were spending the night in the School.

The meeting closed at 4-30 p. m.

T. C. Kemp

Athletics

It would be a misnomer to refer to an Athletic Season. Incessant rain reduced the training period to a fortnight. Nevertheless, the entire approach to training and organization was re-orientated. It was clearly recognised that while few children could aspire to be athletes, every child was capable of deriving some measure of pleasure from the activity. There was a total absence of coercion, compulsion or regimentation of any kind. The individuality of the child was recognised even to the extent of permitting him to break the training schedule if he felt disinclined to train on a particular day.

Each house recommended about 30% of their boys who were to form a 'special group' and receive the benefits of more personalised coaching and a longer schedule of training. The bulk of the school was encouraged to practice those events in which they could hope to experience a reasonable measure of success. There was no rigid compartmentalization of the two groups. A boy in the 'special group' was not compelled to follow the more rigorous schedule laid out for him if he could not cope with it.

The 200 metres race was introduced in the U-15 and open age groups. This had the two-fold effect of not only finding the sprinters an additional event in which he could exercise his prowess, but also of positively adding to the quality of sprints in the higher age-groups.

Two new records were established in the previously decided field events and one was equalled. A. Kalia bettered the existing U-13 Hop-step and Jump record by jumping a distance of 35 ft. $\frac{3}{4}$ in. A. Sabhlok threw the Putt to a record distance of 35 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. J. Bhattal equalled the U-11 Hop-step and Jump record of 27 ft. 11 in.

In the track events special mention must be made of B.P. Aggarwal's spectacular dash in the 100 metres opens in which he recorded a time of 11.1 sec., which is the best in the past eight years.

The boys were more intimately associated with the organisation of the sport and acted as Assistant Judges in all field events. At the Combined Athletic Sports they took over many official functions hitherto performed by staff. They displayed throughout a sense of justice and fairplay and very ably discharged the various important duties undertaken by them.

Though I am personally opposed to judging the worth of a scheme by its superficial results, I feel it would be denying recognition to the efforts of many if I did not record here that many more attained the qualifying mark in all events except High Jump, than in the past few years.

Nilagiri retained the Cock-house trophy by scoring 229 points which is the highest totalled by any House so far. They also annexed the individual championships in every age group.

If it can be said that it was a year devoid of spectacular achievements and rare individual distinction, it must be said that it was a year of spontaneous and purposeful activity crowned by an appreciable overall rise in standards.

D. R. A. Mountford

RESULTS

1. *Boys, 100 metres* (Open).
Record 11.0 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1958.
1st B. P. Aggarwal (N) 3rd S. Ghosh (N)
2nd T. Vunglallian (N)
2. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 15).
Record 11.1 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1956.
1st A. Rastogi (S) 3rd Rajiv Mehra (V)
2nd P. Nanda (H)
3. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 13).
Record 12.5 secs. T. Vunglallian (N) 1964.
1st G. Brar (H) 3rd Sandeep Bagchi (H)
2nd A. Kalia (N)
4. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 11).
Record 13.4 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1952.
1st J. Nanda (H) 3rd Harshinderpal (S)
2nd Sumit Bagchi (H)
5. *Boys, 100 metres* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 15.5 secs. Harshinderpal Singh (S) 1966.
1st Narinder Singh (S) 3rd Anil Sud (H)
2nd J. S. Pathania (H)
6. *Girls, 100 metres* (Open).
Record 13.4 secs. Anjana Mehra (S), 1965.
1st Jitinder Kaur (N) 3rd Devika Sehgal (H)
2nd Anita Dass (S)
7. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 15).
Record: 13.8 secs. Kanchan Mohini (H), 1958.
1st Kawaljit K. Brar (H) 3rd Sita Sahni (S)
2nd B. Burman (S)
8. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 13).
Record: 13.8 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1959.
1st A. Sawhney (H) 3rd Jatinder Kaur (H)
2nd Rupinder Sidhu (N)
9. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 11).
Record: 15.2 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1957.
1st H. Kochhar (S) 3rd Tehmina Mehta (S)
2nd Veena Kumari (N)
10. *Girls, 100 metres* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record: 16.6 secs. Harmanjit Kaur (V) 1966.
1st Saroj Sirkeck (H) 3rd Paramjit Kaur (S)
2nd A. Srivastav (H)
11. *Boys, 110 metres Hurdles* (Open).
Record 15.9 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1957.
1st B. P. Aggarwal (N) 3rd S. Stokes (S)
2nd J. S. Gill (N)
12. *Boys, 110 metres Hurdles* (Under 15).
Record: 15.5 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1956
1st K. S. Rajput (N) 3rd S. Frar (H)
2nd V. Pathania (H)
13. *Boys, 80 metres Hurdles* (Under 13).
Record 13.1 secs. Birjender Singh (H). 1957
1st A. Kalia (N) 3rd S. Bagchi (H)
2nd G. S. Brar (H)
14. *Girls, 80 metres Hurdles* (Under 15).
Record 14.8 secs. Grosvenor, 1946.
1st Beneeta Burman (S) 3rd T. Lalsanglian (N)
2nd T. Ngaizaching (N)
15. *Girls, 80 metres Hurdles* (Open).
Record 14.2 secs. E. Grosvenor, 1948.
1st Leela Kar (N) 3rd Jitinder Kaur (N)
2nd Kumkum Sood (H)
16. *Boys, 80 metres* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record: 12.1 secs. Gautam Vorha (N) 1958.
1st Ashok Khanna (V) 3rd Rajiv Behti (V)
2nd Bikram Verma (N)

17. *Girls, 80 metres* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record: 13.8 secs. Sukhjinder Kaur (S) 1960.
1st Aruna Wala (V) 3rd R. K. Tewari (N)
2nd S. K. Virk (S)
18. *Boys, 80 metres* (P. D. 7 plus)
Record 13 secs. Deb Mitra (S) 1957.
1st Nuckul Chopra (S) 3rd Anil Chaudhry (H)
2nd Jagdeep (H)
19. *Girls, 80 metres* (P. D. 7 plus)
Record: 14.1 secs. Sukhjinder Kaur (S) 1959.
1st Gurminder Kaur (S) 3rd Seema Gulati (H)
2nd Linda Rose Kerr (N)
20. *Boys, 50 metres* (P. D. 6 plus)
Record: 8.9 secs Vijay Talwar (N) 1961.
1st Jagmohan Singh (H) 3rd Manbir S. Brar (V)
2nd B. S. Sawhey (V)
21. *Girls, 50 metres* (P. D. 6 plus)
Record: 9.8 secs. Sakhjinder Kaur (S) 1958.
1st Sunita Deora (N) 3rd Anju Lata (V)
2nd Nisha Sikund (H)
22. *Boys, 800 metres* (Open).
Record: 2 m.9.2 secs. N. S. Pannu (V), 1964
1st J. S. Chibh (N) 3rd O. P. Joon (V)
2nd M. Bimbet (N)
23. *Boys, 400 metres* (Under 15).
Record: 54.6 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1956.
1st K. S. Rajput (N) 3rd A. Rastogi (S)
2nd A. P. S. Gill (V)
24. *Boys, 200 metres* (Under 13).
Record 27.3 secs. B. S. Takhar (N), 1957.
1st A. Kalia (N) 3rd J. Chowdhry (N)
2nd G. Brar (H)
25. *Boys, 200 metres* (Under 11).
Record: 30.1 secs. T. Vunglallian (N), 1962.
1st Abhey Rastogi (S) 3rd Sumit Bagchi (H)
2nd S. S. Sekhon (N)
26. *Girls, 200 metres* (Open).
Record: 29.5 secs. Harpal Kaur Brar (H), 1965.
1st Anita Dass (S) 3rd Devika Sehgal (H)
2nd Jitinder Kaur (N)
27. *Girls, 200 metres* (Under 15).
Record 30.7 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1960.
1st Kawaljit K. Baar (H) 3rd Sita Sahni (S)
2nd Beneeta Burman (S)
28. *Girls, 200 metres* (Under 13).
Record: 30. secs. Sachdev Bala (V), 1964
1st Rupinder Sidhu (N) 3rd Jatinder Kaur (H)
2nd Arveen Sawhney (H)
29. *Girls 200 metres* (Under 11).
Record 32.9 secs. Meenahshi Biswas (S), 1957
1st H. Kochhar (S) 3rd Rajan Sethi (H)
2nd Veena Kumari (N)

House Relays

30. *Girls, 400 metres* P. D. Himalaya
31. *Girls, 400 metres* G. D. Siwalik
32. *Boys 400 metres* P. D. Vindhya
33. *Boys, 800 metres* (Under 11). Siwalik
34. *Boys, 800 metres* (Under 13). Nilagiri
35. *Boys, 800 metres* (Under 15). Nilagiri
36. *Boys, 800 metres* (Open). Nilagiri
37. *Boys, 1500 metres* (Open)
Record 4m. 27.0 secs. N.S. Pannu (V), 1964.
1st J. S. Chib (N) 4 m. 42 secs.
2nd M. S. Bimbet (N) 3rd V. S. Lalotra (H)
38. *Boys, 400 metres* (Open)
Record 53.2 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1958.
1st T. Vunglallian (N) 55.9 secs.
2nd J. S. Chibh (N) 3rd M. S. Bimbet (N)
39. *Boys, Shot Put* (Open).
Record 35ft. 5 ins. L. S. Verma (V) 1964.
1st A. Sabhlok (S) 35 ft. 10.5 ins [N. Record]
2nd J. Marwah (V) 3rd O. P. Joon (V)
40. *Boys, 800 metres* (Under 15).
Record 2m. 10.5 secs. Dharamvir S. (N) 1964.
1st K. S. Rajput (N) 2 m. 20.5 secs.
2nd A. P. S. Gill (V) 3rd Gurpreet Bala (V)

41. *Boys, High Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 3ft. 6ins. Shaminderjit Singh (V) 1956.
1st Narinder Singh (S) 3 ft.
2nd Khushbir Singh (H) 3rd J. S. Pathania (H)
42. *Boys, High Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 3ft. 8ins. Asit Chowdhury (V) 1956.
1st Inderjit Singh (H) 3 ft. 1 in.
2nd M. S. Ahluwalia (S) 3rd Rajiv Bheti (V)
43. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 11).
Record 4ft 2 ins. G. S. Chima (H) 1961.
1st S. Bahadur (H) 3 ft. 7.5 ins.
2nd S.S. Sekhon (N) 3rd M. P. Singh (N)
44. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 13)
Record 4ft. 7ins. B. S. Thakar (N), 1957.
1st B. P. Singh (H) 3 ft. 11 ins.
2nd K. Hargopal (N) 3rd R. Kadan (S)
45. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 15)
Record 5ft. 1½ins. J. I. Singh (N) 1962.
1st S. Prabhakar (V) 4 ft. 5.5 ins.
2nd Ashok Rai (H) 3rd N. Chauhan (S)
46. *Boys, High Jump* (Open).
Record 5ft. 6½ins. C. Brisley, 1929.
1st P. Sharma (V) 5 ft. 5 ins.
2nd O. P. Joon (V) 3rd P. Kemp (N)
47. *Boys, Long Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 11ft. 4½ins. Jugvirinder Singh (N) 1957.
1st Vinod Chandar (N) 10 ft. 8½ ins.
2nd Jai S. Pathania (H) 3rd Narinder Singh (S)
48. *Boys, Long Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 11ft. 10ins. B. Pal Singh (H) 1960.
1st Ashok Joon (V) 10 ft.
2nd D. S. Kang (N) 3rd Harpreet
49. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 11).
Record 14ft. T. Vunglallian (N), 1962.
1st S. Bagchi (H) 12 ft. 11 ins.
2nd S.S. Sekhon (N) 3rd R. Kochar (S)
50. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 13)
Record 15ft. 11½ ins. T. Vunglalian (N) 1964.
1st A. Kalia (N) 15 ft. 6 ins.
2nd J. Chowdhry (N) 3rd G. S. Brar (H)
51. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 15).
Record 17ft. 10ins. T. Vunglallian (N) 1966.
1st K. S. Rajput (N) 17 ft. 7 ins.
2nd A. P. S. Gill (V) 3rd Ranjinder Singh (N)
52. *Boys, Long Jump* (Open).
Record 20ft. 0¾ins. D. Simpson, 1935.
1st J. S. Rana (V) 18 ft.
2nd T. Vunglallian (N) 3rd V. Tavde (V)
53. *Girls, High Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 3ft. 1½ins. Harmanjit Kaur (V) 1966.
1st Mininder Kaur (N) 3 ft.
2nd A. Srivastav (H) 3rd Asha K. Gupta (N)
54. *Girls, High Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 2ft. 11ins. Jaspreet Kaur (N) 1962.
1st N. Sirkeck (H) 2 ft. 2 ins.
2nd Simrat K. Virk (S)
55. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 11).
Record 3ft. 9ins. Malti Verma, (V) 1954.
1st Rajan Sethi (H) 3 ft. 3 ins.
2nd Nirija Gupta (N) 3rd H. Kochhar (S)
56. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 13).
Record 4ft. 2ins. C. Robinson, 1943.
1st Bindu Bhim Singh (S) 3 ft. 10 ins.
2nd Kalpana Johry (V) 3rd A. Sawhney (H)
57. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 15).
Record 4ft. 3¾ins. L. Vaughan, 1945.
1st Beneeta Burman (S) 4 ft.
2nd Gita Sahni (S) 3rd Sita Sahni (S)
58. *Girls, High Jump* (Open)
Record 4ft. 5ins. D. West, 1927.
1st Anita Dass (S) 4 ft. 1 in.
2nd Chand Ahuja (N) 3rd J. Grewal (N)
59. *Girls, Long Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 9ft. 7½ins. Tehmina Mehta (S) 1966.
1st A. Srivastav (H) 9 ft. 1 in.
2nd Saroj Sirkeck (H) 3rd { A. K. Gupta (N)
Mininder Kaur (N)
60. *Girls, Long Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 9 ft. 3½ins. Shashi Sakhuja (N) 1959.
1st S. K. Virk (S) 7 ft. 5½ ins.
2nd Neelam Sirkeck (H) 3rd R. K. Tewari (N)
61. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 11).
Record 11ft. 6 ins. Anjana Mehra (S) 1960
1st H. Kochhar (S) 10 ft. 10 ins.
2nd Veena Kumari (N) 3rd Rajan Sethi (H)
62. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 13).
Record 14ft. 1½ins. M. Beckett, 1944.
1st A. Sawhney (H) 12 ft. 5 ins.
2nd Rupinder Sidhu (N) 3rd Neeta Bhattal (H)

63. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 15).
Record 13ft. 9ins. Harpal K. Brar (H) 1961.
1st Kawaljit Brar (H) 12 ft. 11½ ins.
2nd Harpinder Gill (N) 3rd Savita Rawat (S)
64. *Girls, Long Jump* (Open).
Record 14ft. 5ins. B. Robinson, 1929.
1st Anita Dass (S) 12 ft. 3½ ins.
2nd Devika Sehgal (H) 3rd G. Bhasin (N)
65. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump* (Under 11)
Record 27 ft 11 ins. T. Vunglallian (N) 1962
1st J. Bhattal (H) 27ft. 11 ins. [Eq. Record]
2nd J. Gill (N) 3rd S. S. Sekhon (N)
66. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump* (Under 13)
Record 34 ft. 5ins. T. Vunglallian (N) 1964
1st A. Kalia (N) 35 ft. ¾ ins. [N. Record]
2nd G. S. Brar (H) 3rd S. Bagchi (H)
67. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump* (Under 15)
Record 39 ft. 10¼ ins. T. Vunglallian (N) 1966
1st K. S. Rajput (N) 36 ft. 11 ins.
2nd Rajinder Singh (N) 3rd A. P. S. Gill (V)
68. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump* (Open)
Record 40 ft 6 ins. S. Sehgal (V) 1962
1st T. Vunglallian (N) 39 ft. 4½ ins.
2nd J. S. Gill (N) 3rd B. P. Aggarwal (N)

69. *Boys, 200 metres* (Under 15)
1st A. P. S. Gill (V) 36.3 secs. [Record]
2nd A. Rastogi (S) 3rd Rajinder Singh (N)
70. *Boys, 200 metres* (Open)
1st B. P. Aggarwal (N) 24.4 secs. [Record]
2nd T. Vunglallian (N) 3rd Mahijit Singh (S)

Individual Championship

<i>Girls Under 11</i>	Harmanjit Kochhar	(Siwalik)
<i>Girls Under 13</i>	Arveen Sawhney	(Himalaya)
<i>Girls Under 15</i>	Beneeta Burman	(Siwalik)
<i>Girls Open</i>	Anita Dass	(Siwalik)
<i>Boys Under 11</i>	S. S. Sekhon	(Nilagiri)
<i>Boys Under 13</i>	A. Kalia	(Nilagiri)
<i>Boys Under 15</i>	K. S. Rajput	(Nilagiri)
<i>Boys Open</i>	T. Vunglallian	(Nilagiri)
<i>Boys Kalinga Cup</i>	T. Vunglallian	(Nilagiri)

Cock-House Points

	Himalaya	Siwalik	Nilagiri	Vindhya
P. D.	75	61	59	49
G. D.	77	85	82	21
B. D.	134	118	229	143

Defence Cup : Nilagiri

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Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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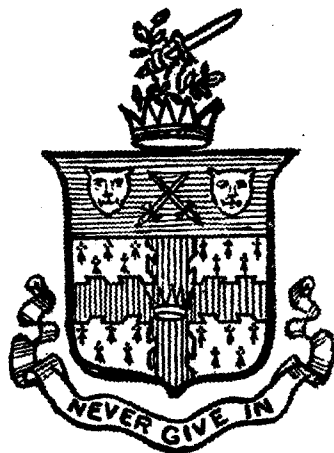
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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Name	Eng. Lang.	Eng. Lit.	Hindi B	Add. Maths.	Physics	Chemistry	El. Maths	Biology	History	Geography	H. Science	Grade	Division
28 Sunita Bhan	5	4	7	3	3	4						19	I
28 Rita Singha	6	2	6				3	3	5			19	I
28 Shomir Ghosh	2	3	2	7	6	6						19	I
28 Inderjit Singh Yadav	3	4	6	6	3	3						19	I
28 Harvinder K. Ramana	3	5	6	2	3	8						19	I
34 Jitender Singh Chibh	2	6	6	3	3	9						20	I
35 Saravdamanjeet Kumar	6	8	7	1	4	3						21	II
36 Mala Khanna	5	6	5				4	5	3			22	II
36 Satjiv Singh Chahil	6	2	8	3	7	4						22	II
36 Sukhjinder Kaur Gill	6	4	5				5	4	4			22	II
39 Jaspal S. Randhawa	6	6	3	7	4			4				23	II
39 Pradeep Sharma	3	6	6	9	6				2			23	II
39 Govind S. Pathania	3	5	6	6	7	3						23	II
39 Peter A.R. Kemp	3	6	5	6	3	9						23	II
39 Aruna Sharma	3	6	6			6	2	6				23	II
39 Salina Timki Singh	6	3	8				4	7	3			23	II
45 Karamvir Singh	5	7	6	3	4	6						24	II
45 Dilraj Singh Malhans	5	8	4				3	7	5			24	II
47 Ashok Kumar Sablok	5	9	5	6	6	3						25	II
48 Tapan Prova Bains	6	4	6	5	5	6						26	II
49 Prabha Kashyap	8	3	9	5	6	6						28	II
50 Saranjit Singh Rajput	5	6	5				6	7	7			29	II
51 Shivjot Kaur Sidhu	2	4	9	5	5	9							III
52 Neelima Gupta	7	5	5				7	6	7				III
53 Sunil Kalia	8	8	6	9	5	3							III
54 Shailendra Singh	6	6	6	7	6	9							III
55 Jasbir Marwaha	6	6	9	6	6	8							III
56 Jagdish Singh Gill	7	8	8				6	5	7				III
57 Tikka Sarabjot S. Bedi	8	7	6				5	8	7				III
58 Sumerpal Singh Jodha	6	6	5	9	8	9							III
59 Mahijit Singh Bains	8	8	8	9	7	8			5				III
60 Kuldeep Singh Gill	6	7	9	6	8	9							III

There was one failure.

Appointments

Congratulations to the following on being appointed prefects for the year 1968.

B. D.	
Head Boy	... Maninderjit S. Sekhon (N)
M. I. Prefect	... Kuldip Singh Sidhu (H)

Himalaya

School Prefect	... Sarabjit Singh Anand
House Prefect	... Ashok Rai

Nilagiri

House Prefects	... Baljit Singh Ramana Mukesh Khetarpal Rohit Gupta
----------------	--

Siwalik

School Prefect	... Kartar Singh
House Prefects	... Preet Inder Singh Khaneka Yashpal Dass Arjun Rastogi

Vindhya

School Prefect	... O. P. Joon
House Prefects	... J. S. Rana Vijay K. Taode M. M. S. Tanwar

G. D.

Head Girl	... Leela Kar (N)
Games' Prefect	... Beneeta Burman (S)
M. I. Prefect	... Uma Tewari (V)

Himalaya

School Prefect	... Jyotsna Nanda
House Prefect	... Christina Manley

Nilagiri

School Prefect	... T. Lalsanglian
House Prefect	... Chand Ahuja

Siwalik

School Prefect	... Anita Dass
House Prefects	... Shashi Bala Anita Nath Ritu Kavaljit Singh

Vindhya

School Prefect	... Kumudini Madan
House Prefects	... Anita Satarawala Sushma Pradhan

Spartan Club

The following were elected to the Spartan Club at the meeting held in the Headmaster's house on Monday, 5th November, 1967.

T. Vunglallian	Pradeep Sharma
Karamvir Singh	Shailendra Singh
Peter Kemp	

Hikers' Club Members

At the meeting of the Hikers' Club held on 5th Nov., 1967, the following were elected members :

T. Vunglallian	Gobind Singh Pathania
Karamvir Singh	Ratinder Singh Oberoi
Bhupinderpal Aggarwal	Amarjit Singh Anand
Shailendra Singh	

Hockey vs. B.C.S.

1st XI: The match was played at Sanawar. The XI lost by (1—0) in a very close and exciting game.

Colts: The match was played at Simla. Sanawar Colts won handsomely, (3—0). All three goals were scored by Anil Kalia, two of them off 'short corners'.

Atoms: The match was played at Simla and ended in a goalless draw.

Founder's Speech

Headmaster

Ladies and Gentlemen,

May I begin at once by expressing our deep sense of gratitude to Mr. Ramchandra for having so kindly consented to preside as our Chief Guest at Founder's.

As you know Mr. M.K. Vellodi was to have presided but most unfortunately he is unwell and we wish him speedy recovery.

Consequently our gratitude to Mr. Ramchandra is all the greater both for permitting us the pleasure of his distinguished presence and for coming to our rescue at such short notice.

I find it difficult to find words enough to thank him and therefore may I content myself by saying: thank you very much indeed. You have been very kind.

And now ladies and gentlemen before I present my speech may I welcome you all to our 120th Founders day. May I also apologise for the very poor best we are able to provide for our parents and O.S. So many of you come from great distance away and we are grateful to you for your cheerful acceptance and understanding of our limitations.

A particular word for the O.S. They are very welcome indeed. No Founders could be complete without them. So many of them have distinguished themselves. It is a pity that they are so modest because it is only remotely that one hears of what they have been doing. I am sure O.S. will be very glad to hear that Paramjit Takhar and Bharti Chauhan topped the list of successful candidates in their respective universities. At games too they have contributed to fulfil earlier promise. Young Charanjit Uggal played cricket for his University and while doing so scored two centuries.

You will be happy to learn that Harpal Kaur represented India in the Universiad Olympics in Tokyo and, I am sure, will go on to represent India in the full Olympic Games in Mexico.

Earlier this morning at Assembly we paid tribute to the Founder of this school. We were honoured a few months ago by a visit from his great-grandson, John Lawrence. This was his second visit and he has promised to visit us again next year.

In another way the school has come round full cycle. More than a century ago Maharaja Gulab Singh of Kashmir donated a sum of nearly a lakh of rupees to the foundation of this school. Today we are privileged to have with us the daughter of their Highnesses of Kashmir.

As usual I do not propose to weary you with an annual report. Our last report was placed before the Board of Governors at their meeting in May this year and the Board has expressed its satisfaction.

The highlights, if any, of the report : of 57 who sat for the I.S.C. in December 1966, 20 passed in the First Division, 20 in the Second and 14 in the third, which represents a fair result, considering that we hold no one back from appearing for the exam., nor do we hold elimination tests. At games and athletics we have more than held our own. In the cultural sphere our music and dancing has improved greatly; we also produced 'My Fair Lady' which some of you may recall with pleasure.

I am sure O.S. will share our pride in Harpal Kaur Brar who represented India in the Inter-Universiad Olympic Games in Tokyo recently.

And now I should like to talk to you on one or two matters which are of interest to parents.

The Punjab University has, at long last, recognised a successful year in Upper V or Class 10 in this School as equivalent to the Punjab Matriculation Certificate. This is of particular importance to parents of children who we feel are slightly behind in their studies and as a consequence will be able to secure no more than a poor third division in the I.S.C. examination in 1968. There is always the

risk of an outright failure. As you know the I.S.C. requires a very high standard of English; and, without a credit in English, a 1st or 2nd division is impossible; while a failure in the subject spells failure in the whole examination.

If such children are withdrawn from the school at the end of this year, they will be able to proceed directly to a pre-university course preparatory to working for a University degree without the loss of a year, or even more than one, should they fail to pass the I.S.C. in 1968. We shall be writing to parents in detail after the promotion meeting in December.

The second subject I should like to speak on is with regard to the fears expressed by some parents concerning the future of public schools in India.

May I begin by saying that few public schools go out of their way to call themselves public schools. We really are private schools; and even if the better of us are members of the Indian Public Schools' Conference, and the country continues to call us public schools and the children of these schools consider themselves public school boys and girls, we are nevertheless private schools. I trust I am not being too shaggy dogged.

There are slightly over 21 private schools in the country which are qualified to be members of the Indian Public Schools' Conference; and I must say that, few as we are, we attract more than our fair share of criticism based largely on hearsay evidence. A certain Mr. Malhotra, for example, whose car bears the number plate: New Delhi One,—this represents a form of snobbery of which no public school boy could be guilty would abolish us and, if this is outside the scope of his authority, he would like to see public school boys and girls debarred from public service. He is not alone in his way of thinking. I fail to see any justification for his animosity. As I've said there are only 21 of us. In what way have we thrust ourselves forward? No more than two of our three Prime Ministers have been and are products of private schools. Pandit Nehru was the product of a private school in Harrow and Mrs. Indira Gandhi was educated in, broadly speaking, a similar school in Switzerland; two out of three is far from being disproportionate.

There is a reason why I am stressing the fact that public schools are private schools. As long as the Constitution of India does not debar a private citizen from buying a public school education in a private school, no one, not even Mr. Malhotra, can prevent these schools from functioning.

The next point I should like to speak on is the language problem and how far the lines along which a solution is shaping affect children in public schools, a matter which is of conspicuous importance to our parents.

There are few topics on which the average citizen feels himself better qualified to talk than education; and this is the main reason—apart from political reasons—for the babel of voices which have been raised on the language problem. The main concern now would appear to be with regard to the link languages. There has always been talk of Hindi being the link language, with English as an associate link language; there is now talk of a library link language.

Consequently I have no hesitation in adding my voice to those of the 'missing links' floating around.

The language problem is far from simple and has to be solved with more than one object in view.

Primarily it is the essential issue in the formulation of an educational policy which will lead education at the higher levels.

Secondly, and of almost equal importance, the solution must tolerate no let or hindrance which might impair the efficient executive administration of the country and in particular the administration of justice in our law courts.

Thirdly there are political issues—internal and international. Unfortunately, by harping on the last and the least important of these issues, we find ourselves led astray.

Basically I expect our political leaders suffer from a sense of guilt. Having committed near murder they would like to revive the victim unfortunately with the same weapon with which the crime was committed.

They dismembered the country on a linguistic basis, without regard to natural geographical divisions or the laws governing economic stability. Having committed this crime they would now integrate the country—again on a linguistic policy, an exercise in futility. What is the position now?

Firstly there is near unanimous agreement that the regional language, or the mother tongue, is to be the medium of instruction up to and including the university stage of education. This is the inescapable sequel to the division of the country on a linguistic basis.

It is in finding a language to link the country that we are faced with serious complications. Till lately it was assumed to be Hindi with English as an associate link language gradually 'de-linking' itself as-it-were.

Dr. Sen now speaks of a dual link—English, the international link, to be gradually replaced by Hindi, the domestic link, *when some day the non-Hindi states accept Hindi*. He also speaks of a library language link for the apparent reason that we really have

no time to translate and copy all the world's books—scientific and literary. How very unpractical we are in our approach to the problem which is exemplified, almost every day in our railway trains. Travel anywhere—say in the Punjab—and you will overhear heated arguments on Hindi versus Punjabi. The language used in those discussions is a mixture of Punjabi, English and Urdu. The debate goes on, equally animatedly, in the vernacular newspapers which are almost invariably in Urdu. Again why must we reject English when in the absence of agreement on Hindi—sheer administrative necessity compels its usage? And as for law courts a glance round the chambers of any lawyers of repute—I do not of course imply that there are lawyers of disrepute—will all too clearly reveal the staggering task of translating the leather bound legal volumes on their shelves. And who will do this? It would hardly be worth the while of our lawyers to accept the job, who could be better employed in dealing with more pressing problems—food and family planning.

I repeat why reject English? The English themselves have accepted it as their language, in spite of the fact that very near 80% of the vocabulary is imported or borrowed from abroad. Why then must we be pernickety about accepting a world language as a link language, when by accepting it we solve so many problems?

And if we must be pernickety about English why may we not accept Hindustani in the Roman script? Had partition not come about in 1947 Hindustani would undoubtedly have been the link language. It is a language spoken in some form or other in almost every part of India, rich like English with its borrowings and with no pretences as to classical origin. The Roman script is international and if we cannot overlook the past it is not an English script. It is far easier to write than Devnagri—you have to be an artist to write in Devnagri.

Finally, to come back to the point, how much does this affect our public schools?

Firstly, we are in no way badly off; we shall emerge better qualified to face the future. The Education Commission whose recommendations in this behalf have been accepted say:—

- (a) That it will be necessary to introduce English in our regional universities to provide for post-graduate studies and they go on to recommend that no students will be considered eligible for a Master's degree unless he has acquired a reasonable proficiency in English or some other literary language.
- (b) And I quote: "In major universities it will be necessary, as a rule, to adopt English as the

medium of instruction because their students will be drawn on an all-India basis. This is the only feasible approach if their all-India character is to be maintained."

Consequently I feel that our public, or rather private, schools, with their emphasis on both Hindi and English, will be in a far better position, than other schools, to equip their scholars to rise to the higher rungs of learning and the higher ranks of administrative and executive services.

The School Tattoo

3rd Oct. '67.

The Tattoo this year, for some reason or another failed to 'click' as well, as in the yester-years. The P.T. and Gym-work items were given only half an hour thus forcing Mr. Jagdish Ram to exclude bar-work and the school tableau altogether.

Several new exercises had been added to the Mass P.T. and though most of the smartly clad boys and girls did their P.T. conscientiously as ever, there were, it must be admitted, a few unavoidable minor mistakes.

Chair-work, an item in which the exercises are performed with the aid of the chairs was very impressive and rightly deserved the applause it got from the spectators.

The Bugle Band consisted of a squad of very smart young buglers and drummers (mainly juniors). Mishap struck here when the ornamented head of the Drum Major's stick started coming off and the stick fell from his hand.

The groundwork item went well as usual. The 'camel' (made of three boys) and the three boys doing 'split and roll' over each other, caused much amusement.

The horsework display got its proper requisite of grace only from a few performers; otherwise the display was practically flowless.

The last item, the 'Naga Dance', was surprisingly a success. It depicted the story of a Naga village, one of the women of which is attacked and killed by an injured tiger. The commentary prepared after hours of hard labour and punctuated with the appropriate animal and bird noises (made by some of the boys), kept the audience well in touch with the story.

The well performed victory dance, when the tiger is killed, provided a fitting finale to a fairly successful evening.

Sanjay Sinha.

The A. D. S.

See How They Run, was performed to a packed hall by the Amateur Dramatic Society.

This play had been staged by the British High Commission a year back but I found the actors in Sanawar better suited to their parts.

The Plot: Miss Skillon a sour-spinster of Merton cum Middle-wick is very critical of the rather free ways of Penelope, the gay young wife of the Vicar, Lionel Toop. Corporal Clive who used to be on the stage together with Penelope, before the war, turns up at the Vicarage one evening and is persuaded by Penelope to go with her to a theatre in an out of bounds area disguised as a Vicar. The Vicar in the meanwhile comes back home after a supper with the Glee-Singers in not too sober a condition. He is knocked unconscious and robbed of his clothes by an armed German prisoner who has escaped from an internment camp nearby. At one stage there are four Vicars around, including the meek submissive Humphrey who has come to take the service for Lionel, which all is quite a mystery to Penelope's uncle, the Bishop of Lax, come on a visit to her house. The Sergeant pursuing the escaped prisoner and confronted with a whole crow's nest of vicars, is equally at a loss to understand this. The mystery is finally resolved by a clever device thought-out by the actor-soldier Clive and executed by the bouncing cockney maid, Ida.

Miss Ayling as the bouncing cockney maid played her part with aplomb and was a success with the spectators in her maiden appearance for the A. D. S.

Mr. Kemp, as the Bishop and Mr. Bhupinder Singh as Clive both belonging to the old brigade were par excellence.

Mrs. Kemp as the sour spinster, Miss Skillon was outstanding. Mr. Fuste as Lionel also deserves mention. Mr. Sikund playing the part of German prisoner managed to terrify many and achieved great success. Miss Kemp as Penelope, I felt should have been more gay and alive on the stage. Mr. Bhalerao as the meek and submissive Humphry was very convincing.

The dialogue in the play was fairly witty and the situations very funny which helped to bring the house down.

The children would have loved to see what was going on in the cupboard where most of the action took place.

I must congratulate the A. D. S. for yet another wonderful performance.

Anita Dass

The Naga Dance

The spectators worked themselves into a state of suspense as they heard the shuffling of feet, rustling of dry grass, and saw ghostly figures running to and from, in the dark, on Peacestead. When they heard the expressive voice of Mr. Kemp telling the story of the Naga village, they expected to see anything but what the spotlight showed when it came on was the lone figure of the 'chowkidar', perched on top of a camouflaged ladder, standing in full Naga apparel. It would definitely have been better, however, if he had joined into the excitement and confusion instead of standing there so solidly and coolly throughout.

The rest of the spotlight's came on a few moments later, revealing a cluster of Naga huts. The audience strained their eyes to catch a glimpse of the disappearing backs of Naga women, each one more colourfully dressed than the other. The on-lookers were startled out of their wits a few minutes later, when they heard the loud screeches coming from the girls, all of whom rushed madly out of the darkness, seeking the shelter of their huts. The bravest two from each hut then collected outside the chief's hut. The alarm was followed by the arrival of men-folk—each one trying harder than the other to conceal the shivers running down their spines.

After learning that a tiger has killed 'Iblong', the men rush towards the jungle waving their spears. Their victory over the man-eater is celebrated by a cheerful dance done with much 'Josh'.

The thunderous applause from the audience was proof enough of the success of the item, if one was needed. The Nagas themselves of course heaved a sigh of relief at the thought of no more practices.

Kavita Padda.

The Fatal Fete.

Founders was over and every one heaved a sigh of relief. All and sundry were in a holiday mood and looked forward to 'letting off steam' at the fete, where the school rules go to dogs and every one is permitted to be as wild as possible—in-short to behave normally.

So the 'newly rich' arrived on the dot on Thursday, 5th Oct., their pockets bulging with money and, what's more, ready to spend every penny of it. Ten rupees notes were flourished with great gusto, specially at the drink, chat and ice-cream stalls. Sanawar ice-cream has always been the craze and there was a continual stream of people pushing and nudging each other in an effort to grab an ice. All

my sympathies with patient Mrs. Sehgal, who, poor unfortunate, was burdened with the charge of the ice-cream stall.

We were rather lost as to the direction of the 'chat' stall, but on hearing noisy 'slurps' issuing from a messy group, it dawned on our sluggish minds that the centre of attraction could be no other than the 'chat' stall.

Sanawar minted money very fittingly at the 'white elephant' stall. It was amusing to watch the competitors', intent concentration written on their faces, trying to lower rings (attached at the ends of strings) over the glass necks of chemistry flasks. I suppose the latter were a good substitute for 'white elephants' because of the expensive air they wore.

After stuffing ourselves with all varieties of grub imaginable, my friends and I trooped off to the round-about. But Alas, our stomachs rebelled with great 'Josh'. We were a sight for some eyes as we left feeling rather sorry for ourselves.

After my stomach's misbehaviour, I felt so morose that I was badly in need of a stimulant to cheer me up. So I flew to the fortune teller, hoping against hope that there might be some hope for me in the near future. But to my disappointment, all he told me was that I had a long life before me, I would travel far and wide. I can tell you with my stomach in that condition I didn't exactly welcome the idea.

So ended the 'fatal Fete' taking with it all our cherished money, and generously giving in return a few sleepless nights due to general upheaval and revolt in our stomachs!

Bina Manchanda.

The Athletic Meet, at Patiala

After the ritual of the rehearsal of the march past was over a blaring loudspeaker announced the first call of the 100 metres heats.

There were two finals in the morning session; Long Jump and 1500 metres. In the former both our competitors, T. Vunglallian and J. S. Rana, jumped considerably less than they had recorded before and consequently, they were placed seventh and tenth respectively. Vunglallian jumped well over 18 ft. and he would have in all probability secured the third position, if he had not lost the balance and fallen backwards and in the process losing over two feet.

In the 1500 metres, J. S. Chibh secured the third position and both he and V. Lalotra, who came in sixth, improved on their previous timings.

The afternoon session was packed with four finals. Chibh was once again called upon to run the 800 metres and he came in third again in a time of 2 minutes 9.2 secs. which was an improvement of his own previous timing. O. P. Joon, who had only recently been called in to replace Bimbet who was medically unfit, came in 9th.

The High Jump was perhaps the most spectacular event of the meet. G. S. Sekhon and R. Brar, both from Y. P. S. created a new National Junior record by clearing 5 ft. 7½ ins. P. Sharma (Sanawar) came third and equalled the National Junior record by clearing 5 ft. 7 ins. It is a pity he was unable to do as well in the Inter-house competition as he would have bettered our long standing record by C. Brisley (1921.)

In the Discus throw new meet record was established by P. S. Bahia of Y. P. S. (125 ft 8½ ins.) B. B. Singh of Y. P. S. who came second also broke the existing record. Our competitors, O. P. Joon and Karamvir Singh were placed sixth and 8th respectively.

In the 4x100 metres relay, Y. P. S. was well ahead and the real competition was between the other teams. Sanawar came in second followed by B. C. S., Nabha and Kapurthala.

On the second day Sanawar started well with Aggarwal and J. S. Gill both qualifying for the first final.

In the Shot Putt, Karamvir and Sablok did fairly well though they would have done better if they were able to throw as much as they had recorded in the trials. They were placed 5th and 7th respectively. The event was won by Balbir Singh of Kapurthala in a record distance of 46 ft. 2½ ins.

The 100 metres dash was a major disappointment for Sanawar. Aggarwal was expected to win the race in which he had recorded a very commendable timing of 11.1 secs. However, he only managed to come in third while S. Ghosh was placed 8th. R. S. Brar won the event in 11.3 secs.

In the 400 metres Vunglallian and Stokes secured 4th and 5th positions respectively and both improved on their previous timings. In fact, our athletes generally fared better in the track events. The event was won by M. S. Virk from Y. P. S. in 52.9 secs.

In the afternoon session the first event was the 110 metres hurdles. Aggarwal forged ahead but he unfortunately tripped over the 6th hurdle and consequently only came in 4th. J. S. Gill secured the 3rd, position. Once again the event was won by R. S. Brar of Y. P. S., in a time of 16.5 secs.

The 200 metres followed shortly after the 110 metres Hurdles. Aggarwal did not withdraw inspite of an injured leg and was able to come in 4th despite the handicap. Ghosh was placed 9th. The event was won by R. S. Brar of Y. P. S. who set up a new National Junior record by clocking 22.6 secs.

The Hop-step jump was won by M. S. Sekhon from Y. P. S. who covered 40 ft. 7 ins. Vunglallian came in 5th while J. S. Gill was placed 9th.

The last event of the meet was the medley relay. Y. P. S. were unquestionably the strongest team and Nabha retained the lead they obtained in the 800 metres over us to the come in second. B. C. S. was 4th while Kapurthala brought up the rear.

The final positions indicated by the score board were :—

Y. P. S.	242	Sanawar	140
B. C. S.	121	Nabha	121
Kapurthala	117		

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the Athletic team on their spirited performance. They got the most out of an all-too short training period. I feel that it is not beyond us to once again win the coveted challenge trophy if the team is able to get a longer training period and we are able to procure the services of a trained coach for the field events.

Peter Kemp

CALENDAR 1968

APRIL

Mon. 1st	Hodson Run Heats
Tue. 2nd	" " "
Wed. 3rd	" " "
Thu. 4th	Hodson Runs Final 5-00 p.m.
Fri. 5th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Sat. 6th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Sun. 7th	Supper 5-45 p.m. Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 8th	Inter-House Boxing 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Tue. 9th	" " " 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Wed. 10th	" " " 4-30—6-30 p.m.
Thu. 11th	" " " Finals 4-30 p.m.
Fri. 12th	Holiday Good Friday Welham arrive. Team leaves for Karnal
Sat. 13th	Holiday Baisakhi XI vs. Kunjpura (away) Atoms vs. Welham 10-00 a.m. Film : 6-30 p.m. Staff Club Dinner 8-00 p.m.

Mon. 15th Foundation Day. No Holiday
XI vs. Kunjpura
Inter-House Cricket P.D., B.D.
Team returns

Tue. 16th } Inter-House Cricket
Fri. 19th } Friday Forum 7-30 p.m L-V and above
Sat. 20th Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 22nd Inter-House Cricket
Wed. 24th PD vs. Cock-House BD Cricket
Thu. 25th Siwalik Dress Rehearsal 3-00 p.m.
Fri. 26th Doon School XI arrives
Sat. 27th Siwalik Sat. Club 6-30 p.m.
Cricket vs. Doon (Home)
Sun. 28th Cricket vs Doon
Film 6-30 p.m.

MAY

Wed. 1st Saturday's Teaching T.T.
Thu. 2nd 1st Mark Reading
XI leaves for Simla
Fri. 3rd Cricket XI vs. B.C.S. (away)
Cricket vs. B.C.S. Atoms (Home)
Sat. 4th Cricket XI vs. B.C.S. (away)
Cricket vs. B.C.S. Colts (home)
Sun. 5th Camp
Sat. 11th Return from Camp
Sun. 12th Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 13th Inter-House Netball
Soccer Festival Match
Tue. 14th Inter-House Netball
Prep. cancelled
Wed. 15th Inter-House Netball
Sat. 18th Film 6-30 p.m.
Staff Club Dinner 8-00 p.m.
Thu. 23rd P.D. Dress Rehearsal 3-00 p.m.
Fri. 24th Durrant Society : History Meeting
L-V & above
Middle Hindi ; Junior Eng. 7-30 p.m.
Sat. 25th P.D. Sat. Club 6-30 p.m.
Sun. 26th Film 6-30 p.m.
Fri. 31st Durrant Society: Maths. meeting
L-V & above
Middle Eng; Junior Hindi 7-30 p.m.

JUNE

Sat. 1st	Film 6-30 p.m.
Thu. 6th	Vind. Dress Rehearsal 3-00 p.m.
Sat. 8th	Vind. Sat. Club 6-30 p.m.
Sun. 9th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 10th	1st Inter-House Soccer
Fri. 14th	Durrant Society : Science meeting LV & above Middle Hindi; Junior Eng. 7-30 p.m.
Sat. 15th	Film 6-30 p.m. Staff Club Dinner 8-00 p.m.
Mon. 17th	Inter-House Tennis GD
Tue. 18th	" " " "
Wed. 19th	" " " "
Thu. 20th	Nil. Dress Rehearsal 3-00 p.m.
Fri. 21st	Durrant Society : Geog. Meeting L-V & above Middle Eng; Junior Hindi 7-30 p.m.
Sat. 22nd	Nil. Sat. Club 6-30 p.m.
Sun. 23rd	2nd Inter-House Soccer B.D. 10-00 am. Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 24th	Inter-House Badminton G.D. Inter-House Soccer B.D. P.D.
Tue. 25th	Inter-House Badminton G.D. Inter-House Soccer B.D. P.D.
Wed. 26th	Teams leave for Simla
Thu. 27th	Soccer vs. B.C.S. (XI Home) 10-00 am- Colts/Atoms away Teams return
Fri. 28th	2nd Mark Reading P.D. vs. Cock-House B.D. 3-00 p.m. School Social 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 29th	Term ends

JULY

Sat. 27th	Term re-opens
Sun. 28th	Film.
Mon. 29th	Founder's Meeting

AUGUST

Thu. 1st	Prep. Starts
Fri. 2nd	P.T. starts
Sat. 3rd	Film 6-30
Sat. 10th	Film 6-30 Staff Club Dinner 8-00 p.m.
Thu. 15th	Holiday Independence Day
Sat. 17th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 24th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 31st	Swimming Sports Film 6-30 p.m.

SEPTEMBER

Mon. 2nd	Fig. marching starts
Sat. 7th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 14th	Film 6-30 p.m. Staff Club Dinner 8-00 p.m.
Wed. 18th	Athletics Heats
Sat. 21st	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 30th	3rd Mark Reading

OCTOBER

Wed. 2nd	Founder's
Thu. 3rd	Founder's
Fri. 4th	Founder's Day
Sat. 5th	Founder's O.S. Day
Sun. 6th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 7th	Festival Hockey 4-00 p.m. Staff meeting 2-00 p.m.
Thu. 10th	Inter-House P.T. 2-30 p.m.
Fri. 11th	Morning Prep. for the whole school
Sat. 12th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Fri. 18th	Athletics Team leaves for Patiala
Sat. 19th	Athletics in Patiala Film 6-30 p.m.
Sun. 20th	Athletics in Patiala Team returns
Mon. 21st	Holiday : Dewali Eye Specialist
Sat. 26th	XI leaves for Simla Staff Club Dinner 7-00 p.m.
Sun. 27th	Hockey vs. BCS XI away " Colts/Atoms home Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 28th	1st Inter-House Hockey B.D.

NOVEMBER

Sat. 2nd	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 4th	Inter-House Hockey, G.D., B.D. Sixth Form Teaching ends Spartan/Ozarkian Club meeting 7-45
Tue. 5th	Holiday : Guru Nanak's Birthday
Wed. 6th	I.S.C. Hindi Dict. Comprehension Inter-House Hockey GD, BD.
Thu. 7th	I.S.C. Hindi Oral Inter-House Hockey GD, BD
Fri. 8th	I.S.C. Hindi Oral
Sat. 9th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon. 11th	I.S.C. Examinations commence Inter-House T.T. GD
Tue. 12th	Inter-house T.T. GD
Thu. 14th	Children's Day Carol-singing practices start
Sat. 16th	Staff Club meeting 5-30 p.m. Staff Photograph 5-00 p.m.
Sun. 17th	Inter-House shooting 10-00 a.m. Film 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 23rd	Film 6-30 p.m.
Sat. 30th	S.F.P. 6-30 p.m.

DECEMBER		
Sun.	1st	Mark Reading 10-00 a.m. Carol Service 5-30 p.m.
Mon.	2nd	Promotion meeting 9-00 a.m.
Tue.	3rd	I.S.C. Examinations end Assembly 10-00 a.m. Prize-giving 12-00 noon House Break-up Parties P.D. Christmas Tree
Wed.	4th	Home Day

Fete—Collections

We have great pleasure in publishing a statement of the gross receipts from the Fete Stalls held on the 5th October, 1967, and congratulate everyone concerned :

<i>Name of Fete Stall</i>	<i>Gross Receipts</i>
Needlework	... 1,637-00*
Carpentry	... 210-00†
Eats Stall	... 982-73
Crafts	... 445-06†
O. S. Raffle	... 304-00
Lucky Dip	... 670-50
Coconut Shy	... 133-70
Cake raffle	... 123-00
Art	... 200-00
Tea, Coffee and Drinks	... 584-30
Darts	... 74-00
Fortune Teller	... 18-50
Roulette	... 47-00
Coins in Squares	... 66-30
Roundabouts	... 50-23
Guess ?	... 63-00
White Elephant	... 22-00
Treasure Hunt	... 22-50
Tambola	... 77-00
Ice-cream	... 1,030-00
Toal Rs.	6,760—82

*Includes sales adjusted from childrens' private accounts.

†Excludes sales to be adjusted from childrens' private account and staff salaries.

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)

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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 24th February 1968. Sd- H. Sikund.
(Signature of Publisher)

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/-).

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THE HEADMASTER
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 (SIMLA HILLS).

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 133

1st May

1968

It is with profound sorrow that we record the sudden death, of heart failure, of Sonal Bammi (aged 10 years) on the night of 30th March, 1968.

Sonal, who joined the school in February, 1964 was a really intelligent boy, good at games, with a zest for all forms of activity. He possessed the will to succeed, to a degree, unusual in one so young.

The untimely death of one so very young and so full of promise has been a terrible shock to us all and our heartfelt sympathy goes out to his parents and grand-parents in their irreparable loss.

School News

March.

16th. A party of eighteen boys from Siwalik trek to Gambhar and back.

28th. Himalaya House Dress Rehearsal was attended by the Prep School.

30th. Himalayans set a high standard of dramatics for the other Houses to follow. Their annual House Show was a great success. Well done!

April

1st. April Fool's day consecrated to the playing of practical jokes on friends and teachers, sending them on fool's errands. The origin of this day is much disputed. This rhyme found in "Poor Robin's Almanac" for 1760 is as true today as it was then.

The first of April, some do say
Is set apart for All Fool's Day;
But why the people call it so
Nor I, nor they themselves do know.

6th. Hodson Heats.

10th. Hodson Finals. Nilagiri retained the Trophy with 123 points.

12th. Welham Preparatory School XI beat Sanawar Atoms by 62 runs in a cricket match played on Barnes.

13th. The first cricket match played on the New Field between the Western Command XI and the Combined School XI. Sanawar won by 42 runs.

14th. Mr. Davis and Six Siwalikans return a trifle weary after an unsuccessful attempt to reach the Chaur summit.

O. S. News

Dr. Surjit Singh Bhasin, (Room No. 42, Hostel—I, All India Institute of Medical Sciences, Ansari Nagar, New Delhi—16). "I hope you have recovered from the shock, (which I am sure) you must have got on receiving this letter from me. I do hope you still remember me. It has been so long since I wrote to you that I wouldn't be surprised if you have forgotten me.

Yes Sir! I am very much around. And the 'Dr.' before my name is not a fake. You'll be glad to know that I qualified for the M. B., B. S. degree in December last. At present I am doing my Internship at the Medical Institute Hospital.

How is everything in School, Sir? I have been wanting to come up but somehow or the other just haven't been able to. I definitely, (and I mean it), hope to be with you for Founder's if not earlier. It's a big headache trying to get leave form this place, but I shall manage it in October for sure.

In the Institute we are three O. S. in all. The other two are Kanchan (nee Mohini) Gujral and Y. M. Bhatnagar. Yudhishter is appearing for the

Second Professional Exam in May next. I have made him promise to come up with me for Founder's. Kanchan is married to our Assistant Professor of Pharmacology. We all get together at her place once in a blue moon.

Sir, could you please tell me what has happened to the O.S. Society (Delhi). Nobody seems to know anything about it. Please do let me know who the Secretary is and where to get hold of him/her.

I understand that Andy is in Delhi. Is it so? Please let me know her address.

Oh yes! What is the O. S. subscription these days?

There aren't many Sanawarians I meet here. I am told I don't try hard enough to do so. Arun Dua is at the Maulana Azad. He is appearing for his Final in April. I met Shabnam some time back. It was a chance encounter in our hospital when she had come here.

Please do let me know, (if possible) where to find Gurdip Singh Virk. I believe he has got married."

Cable : *BABY* Phone : 007

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Informer.

Specifications

NAME	TYPE	TIME	DATE
Yet to be named suggestions welcome.	Female	12-47 a.m.	15-2-68
Colour of Eyes	Colour of Hair	Materials	Finish
Black	Black	Chip of the old Block	Smooth (Subject to changes as the time passes)
Shipping weight	Moisture content	Production Time.	Inspection Time
7 LBS	100%	10 days over schedule	Now or Never
shop-in-charge	Agents	Transport	C. I. F.
Lady Dr. Pillai	Woodland Nursing Home	Stork Airways	Blood, Sweat Tear
Designed & Built By Vijay mehta, Radha mehta Quality Controller: Almighty		Show Room 41-B, Southern Avenue. CALCUTTA - 29	

Hodson Runs

The training commenced on 8th March, 1968 replacing the P. T. in the morning. The cold and rainy weather, broke the continuity, also resulting into coughs and colds, many boys were down with fever in the hospital. However, as the weather improved, the children regained their vigour and enthusiasm and the practice was in full swing till the 6th April.

The 'Heats' were run on 6th, 8th and 9th April. Points scored :—

	H	N	S	V
Under 11	3	9	4	11
Under 13	10	13	11	5
Under 15	9	10	5	12
Total	22	32	20	28

The Finals were held at 5:00 p.m. on 10th April. The results :—

Under 11	1st	Sumit Bagchi (H)	Time 4' 18.5"
	2nd	S.S. Sekhon (N)	
	3rd	G.S. Panaych (V)	
Under 13	1st	Anil Kalia (N)	Time 5' 41"
	2nd	S. Bagchi (H)	
	3rd	S.K. Tanwar (N)	
Under 15	1st	Arjun Rastogi (S)	Time 9' 7.5"
	2nd	V. Pathania (H)	
	3rd	V. Thakur (N)	
Open	1st	B.S. Ramana (N)	Time 11' 57"
	2nd	Ashok Rai (H)	
	3rd	V.S. Lalotra (H)	

Scores :—

	H	N	S	V
Points already scored	22	32	20	28
Under 11	13	13	13	16
Under 13	15	25	9	6
Under 15	9	28	10	8
Open	22	25	0	24
Total	81	123	52	82

Final positions

Cock-House	Nilagiri	123	points
2nd	Vindhya	82	"
3rd	Himalaya	81	"
4th	Siwalik	52	"

Our congratulations to Nilagiri for having retained the trophy, and for all those who tried hard to attain the qualifying standard.

M. V. Gore

Hodsons

Every morning, at the same time and almost always in the same manner he lined up with the other boys at the starting line. The very same prefect, in the very same way barked his command and threats at the frail and stout, sleepy and active boys. With dull eyes the prefect who looked unconcernedly at his watch before finally uttering the dreaded word—'Go'.

All at once, the still line sprang into life, like a swarm of bees flying away from a hive which had just been destroyed, the boys leapt forward, thinking of the long long run ahead of them and the prefect and his watch at the end of it all.

Across the B. D. pavement he ran, at the heels of many runners who pushed, sidled away, tripped heavily or cursed vehemently. He turned around the kitchen in the middle of a serious group of runners. Up Charlie slope he sprinted forcing himself against his very reluctant will. Now his breathing is heavier his mouth wide open, his eyes half closed, his arms working like a pair of pistons and his legs stretching and reaching out for more ground. The group he has been running with has broken up. Ahead of him he sees about a dozen runners. He wishes he were with them. Wearily he turns his head and looking back he sees an irregular line of boys panting and struggling up the slope. With a sigh of satisfaction, and strengthened by the feeling of triumph he increases his pace. "Ah! what fun." He bounces higher and higher. He feels the cool breeze playing through his hair and likes it.

He 'jogs' past Horse-Shoe bend. His mind goes fleeting back to those old times when he was a youngster who stood eagerly for the sharp report of the starting gun, the invariable stampede that followed, the short but exhausting run and, what he had then thought as the 'grand sprint' at the finish—the Arch. These memories he considers sweet, but times have changed so much, changed him especially. He shamefully realizes that he is no longer that eager boy, he is now reluctant. He no longer runs for the fun of it, he now runs for position and for prestige sake.

The sound of hard breathing and running feet brings him back to reality. Disgustedly he finds himself still running and that too only at the beginning. He keeps well ahead of the boy whom he sees is junior to him. Pride led him on.

Reaching Moti's Corner his mind is again in a turmoil whether he should go on running or throw up the sponge saying that he 'got a very bad stitch' In

a moment he makes up his mind and later regrets having done so. He decides to finish the race ahead of the junior who is close at his heels.

Fighting against a strong wind, leaping over puddles, avoiding cracks and stones he goes on monotonously. "When will it end? I didn't know the course was so long"! etc. are the thoughts that come to his mind.

Desperately and determinedly he fights off the temptation of dropping out, continues to 'jog,' trying to regain his breath and expel the growing fatigue from his limbs and mind.

Unconsciously he sprints past 'Stinky's', finds himself near Tilley's (slope) and heaves a sigh of relief and triumph. A minute later he is on Tilley's. He runs up, he feels his muscles completely taxed, drained of all energy—but he runs on drunkardly, his head lolling left and right, his body stooped low, his face flushed and his mind blank. Then Tilley's is over. Ah! He relaxes but the momentum carries him on. How wonderful it is to run a level stretch just after running up a strength sapping slope, I can't express. But all those who have had this feeling of relief, I'm sure, know it well and love it.

By the time he reaches Green Gate he is fresh again and is eager to finish the course. Automatically his strides increase, his arm move with fresh vigour and his breathing jerky, short but faster. A few turns, a gentle slope, no matter how great the distance, it does not make any difference to him now. He is now on the last straight stretch. The Arch stands out small but distinctly a scanty 60 yds. away. Clenching his fists and narrowing his eyes he 'steps on the gas' and flies through the air. The Arch increases in size—so does the prefect and his wretched watch.

Ten yards from the Arch he feels faint. He feels the first few smudges of black begin to appear on his blankmind. His body is suddenly weak, his muscles shrieking for more energy—yet he sprints on.

Faintly, as if from a distance, he hears the encouragement of juniors and the resentfulness of the prefect. Suddenly with a last burst of speed he is through, through with every thing—the race the prefect, the watch and his own will. He is intensely weary; his knees sag and his arms dangle lifelessly as he fights unconsciousness. He staggers to the wall where he collapses and relaxes. He is weak with exhaustion both physical and mental, yet a ghost of a smile plays on his pale lips.

He qualified. He beat the junior.

The result was a satisfaction, a hope fulfilled—but was it worth all that??

T. Vunglallian

The Himalaya House Show

After the customary singing of the National Anthem the roar of noise was silenced to a hush of expectancy.

The evening's programme commenced with the Irish Jig, performed by the Himalayan junior boys and girls. The rythmical livliness and gaiety of the dance made one feel like joining them too.

The band entertained us in between the items. The Drummer, Dilbagh Singh, displayed great talent. The 'Last Waltz' sung by Tina Manley was applauded the laudest.

The Hindy play, जोक was a humorous one act comedy. A thick skinned visitor (Rakesh Bhan) who attached himself like a leech to all and sundry. The little professor from Garkhal (A. Moitra), performed his part with aplomb. Kamla (Jyotsna Nanda) and Pandit Bhola Nanth (Rakesh Khosla) also deserve mention.

'The Reunion' was a little monotonous in its seriousness but the actor who showed up in this item was the late arrival, Sanjay Sinha. He held the audience spellbound by his fine delivery and expression. Ajit Thomas as Peter Ransome was also good.

The next item was the harvest Dance, a colourful folk dance performed with great zeal and enthusiasm by the U-V girls of the house.

The Skipper's Entanglement, a one act comedy was the highlight of the evening's entertainment. The Skipper, Capt. Jesse Barlow played by Maheshwar Pathania, had got himself truly entangled by his unintentional proposal to the frivolous, gushing Ethelwyn Huggins. Devika Sehgal played the 'sugar coated pill' rather well. Her speech consisted of little endearments such as, 'pansy face' and 'honey bunch'. Mrs. Pinkney, the housekeeper (Tina Manley) was the picture of an adorable, colourless matron. The strenous part of Bertha Jupp as the stern domineering character was very ably played by Bina Manchanda.

The house Show provided a variety of entertainment and brought many latent histrionic talent to the surface. The Himalayans have set a fairly high standard for the other Houses to follow. Maj. Lowe thanked Himalaya House on behalf of the audience for their excellent performance. Well done!

Anita Dass

Hike to Ozark

It was an exceptionally pleasant day for the month of March. The clouds floated listlessly in a dark blue sky. The I.S.C. results being expected,

we were all in a mood for a holiday, which we got for the excellent results.

On the spur of the moment we decided to go for a hike to Ozark, a popular hiking joint of the Sanawarians. There were eleven of us, namely, Kartar Singh Sidhu (the leader), Yashpal Dass, Naresh Khurana, Shivinder Kadan, Daljit Singh, R. S. Gujral, Ravinder Raizada, Navin Chauhan, Arun Wadhawan, A.S. Grewal and P.P. Chauhan.

Mr. Sikund helped us in obtaining information concerning the route and selecting the foodstuff. This being the first time in our lives going for a hike, packing was quite a job. It was no wonder we left at 5 p.m. instead of the scheduled 3 p.m.

Our progress was retarded as our bundles constantly opened out and we took nearly three hours to cover the distance to Dagshai. We arrived there utterly exhausted and hungry. We spent the night at the Dagshai Public School and we thank the Principal and the boys for their kind hospitality.

After breakfast we left for destination 'Ozark'. R.S. Gujral's misjudgement of the direction of the route cost us fifteen minutes and one hundred calories. Singing in high pitched voice we were soon in a neighbouring village, Bohli. From here we took a bridle path, supposedly three miles long to Naina Tikkar, but actually turned out much longer! We arrived there dis-spirited but a hot cup of tea revived us. The journey to Ozark was uneventful, except for the fact that Kartar Singh slipped down the hill and bruised his left shoulder.

It was mid-afternoon when we reached Bhur Singh Ka Tibba (Ozark). We payed a visit to the temple and then had a late lunch consisting of baked beans and bread, our staple diet throughout the hike. It was late in the evening when we started on our return journey. We reached Naina Tikkar when it was fairly dark. During the course of the journey we were very thirsty and the only water we could find was in a filthy pool. Our scientist, Kartar, used his brains and we soon had five and a half mugs of water duly sterilised.

On reaching our destination for the night two of us went to look for the Headmaster of the local school, in which we were hoping to spend the night. The Headmaster was very kind and allowed us the use of a large class room.

After a hot cup of tea prepared by Kartar Singh, Wadhawan and Raizada and something to eat we slumped gratefully into our coarse blankets. Being tired after a long march we were asleep no sooner our heads touched the cold floor.

this afternoon! His mind spontaneously gets to work, trying to evolve a scheme which will enable him to 'skip it'.

Failing this even after over an hour of scheming with the help of an overfed brain, he reluctantly resigns himself to the hope that he might just be able to get away unseen from the scene of work.

On reaching there, however, he finds he is in a position similar to that of a few in a Nazi concentration camp. There seem to be guards (Prefects) all over the place.

Therefore he decides he might as well do some social service, and proceeds to work at the slowest pace that the gimlet-eyed prefects permit him to. All eyes turned away and he loses all good, helpful feeling towards the poor workers, and proceeds to take unauthorised rest free of scruples.

'Rest' is announced. A split second later the stone in his hand plummets to the—'Ouch'. Its journey is terminated by its impact with his toe (which in his anxiety to flop down onto the ground, he has forgotten to remove from the target area).

'Back to work' are hardly the best of words he would think of, so he proceeds to report back to work at a pace which may be favourably compared with that of a snail running a race.

Work continues at the same pace as before until, of-course, the order which permits him to stop is given.

Yet the Sanawarian feels very much like John Lenon when he sings 'It's been a hard day's Night'.

Sanjay Sinha.

Sanawar vs. Western Command

Saturday the thirteen was an exceptionally cloudy day. After the teams were introduced to Gen. Harbaksh Singh and Maj. Som Dutt, the two captains Gen. Harbaksh Singh and O. P. Joon went in to toss. The General won the toss and put in the Sanawar XI to bat.

As the visitors team consisted of some ex-Test players and a couple of current services players, the home team faced a formidable task. Sarabjit and Gujral opened the innings for Sanawar. Captain Krishna bowling from the far end struck the first blow in the eighth over, when he had Gujral lbw. Fielding was very tight and the rate of scoring slow. Sarabjit was the next to go lbw to Maj. Rai Singh. Mr. Mundkur and Roop Koanna came in together for the third wicket and settled down to some quiet cricket. A double bowling change resulted in Mr. Mundkur mistiming a drive and he was caught and bowled by captain Mann.

Praveen opened his account with a six over the sight screen and continued to bat in an aggressive manner. The hundred of the innings went up in 95 minutes. A couple of runs later Praveen reached his individual 50 with two successive sixers. New ball was taken with the score at 118. The rate of scoring slumped immediately. Roop Khanna who was batting steadily was caught in the slips off Capt. Vishwanathan. Dilbagh Singh was bowled by a beautiful outswinger. Praveen too was in difficulty and was dropped a couple of times. The wickets at the other end continued to fall. The 200 of the innings was reached in almost even time. Praveen also reached his individual hundred, the first of the season. Praveen was eventually out caught by Maj. Sen Gupta near the boundary while attempting a lofted shot. The last pair, Sobti and Peter Kemp added another 12 runs before Sobti fell to an excellent piece of stumping by Maj. Atma Singh.

After a hearty lunch, Maj. Atma Singh and Maj. Sen Gupta opened the West Command innings to the bowling of Joon and Praveen. Both batsmen, were aggressive and were scoring at a very brisk rate—playing shots all round the wicket. A double bowling change resulted in curbing the batsmen. Mr. Mundkur drew first blood when he got Maj. Sen Gupta to mistime an on drive straight to Gujral who took a delightful catch. Mr. Mundkur struck again when he deceived Maj. Atma Singh with a slower delivery and took a well judged return catch. Western Command were 2 for 76. The next two wickets those of Capt. Vishwanathan and Col. Mukherjee also fell to Mr. Mundkur. Maj. Rai Singh was dropped with the score at 94. He celebrated this life with a mighty six and the hundred of the innings came up in 90 minutes of play. The wickets tumbled at the other end and Maj. Rai Singh tried to hit the bowling out of the ground. He hit two successive sixers before returning to the pavilion. The remaining batsmen offered resistance for some time and the innings folded up half an hour after tea with the score at 186. Col. A. J. Singh the last man out played some delightful 'late cuts'.

Sanawar won the match by 42 runs. The victory was achieved as a result of some good bowling by Mr. Mundkur and some really good fielding by the boys.

Anirudha Moitra

London Re-Union (1967)

Old Sanawarians.

Matu rer grown ; still nobly true
To that blest heritage we knew,
Sanawarian, when we were young—
That heritage from which has sprung
Our love, our kinship and our way
Of life which brings us here today.

The night's rest refreshed us. Water was a problem in the morning. Arun, Ravinder and Grewal solved it by fetching water in the bucket provided by the Headmaster. We had a disappointing cup of tea at a nearby stall and set off for Sanawar. The ascent to Dagshai was very steep and took a heavy toll of our energy. Now and again we would rest and take turns sipping water from the sole water bottle, in possession of Naresh Khurana.

We reached Dagshai late in the morning, resting at the Military Dairy Farm where we had our lunch and started on the last lap of our journey. As we reached the dormitory we slumped onto our beds, happy that it had all been an exciting and pleasant experience.

Daljit Singh & P.P. Chauhan.

Siwalikans Trek to Gambhar

It was early morning and the Sun had not yet attained any warmth when the eighteen of us and Mr. Sikund directed our attention to the food lying on the table. After an early breakfast and with our lunch packets in ruck-sacks we left school for destination, Gambhar at 7-45 a.m. hoping to be back in time for supper.

On the way to Sabathu, near the village Kanda, Khanika spotted some black partridges and was soon after them with the 'shot gun' that we were carrying. There was much excitement among the junior boys of our party. Soon we heard a loud report and a little later saw Khanika coming empty handed. Disappointed, we moved on. Little further, Mann heard a partridge calling and this time he had a shot at the sitting partridge and missed! As we were losing time we decided to do the shooting at Gambhar.

The journey from Kanda to Sabathu was uneventful, and we were in Sabathu by 11 a.m. The last couple of miles taxed our energies rather heavily and we were very thirsty. We made our way to the Officer's Mess where we were treated to a most refreshing glass of orange squash and were also taken round the mess. We were interested to see the many relics and collections of this Gurkha Regiment. After an hours stay we resumed our trek.

We hadn't gone far when a truck caught up with us and we were able to get a lift. We thus made up for the time spent at Sabathu.

Gambhar gets its name from a collection of streams. It is wide moderately deep with the current much like any other mountain stream. On the sides of the stream are some fields and a few trees. After a hurried lunch we went around the fields and along the stream in the hope of bagging some game. But

there was nothing to shoot at except the farmer and his bullocks. We swam, fished and rested.

We had high hopes of catching the truck to Sabathu but these were dashed to the ground when the driver informed us that he was not going back till dusk. We then resolved upon taking the bus from Sabathu to Dharampore. We set off for Sabathu at a fairly fast clip and covered the distance of five miles in two hours, stopping two or three times on the way for water. Khanika was lucky to shoot a pigeon during one of these short halts. We arrived in time for the last bus only to find that it was over full. We had no option but to walk the whole way to school.

Our first halt was at broken bridge the most prominent land mark in our path. We started from here just as it was beginning to get dark. We were determined to reach as quickly as possible and we kept a good pace.

Soon it became very dark and we felt rather than saw where we were going. Suddenly the boys leading stopped and informed the rest that we had reached a dead end of the road and also that we were on the wrong path. All of us were wearing light clothes and the prospect of spending the night out in the open was not very pleasing. So, we shouted for help.

All at once some of us sighted a light in the distance; was it a mirage? Were our eyes playing trick on us? No, it was a man with the lantern, who hearing us shout had come to our help. We climbed the hill to our left and soon were on the road again. Being tired and in low spirits we continued to trudge reaching school at 11 p.m. It was an exhilarating experience walking into Sanawar that time of night when all was very peaceful.

Fortunately, our dinner had been kept, being very hungry, the food though cold tasted better than the best one could get. We were tired but happy at our achievement. We slumped into our comfortable beds and were asleep no sooner our heads hit the pillows.

Arjun Rastogi

Labour Quota.

With the beginning of the year and many sessions of Labour Quota ahead of us my thoughts turn towards one particular example of a Sanawarian helping out labourers.

The scene opens upon a Sanawarian tucking into a meal like the heartiest of trenchermen. A few minutes later, after the grace has been said, he is dismayed to hear the announcement, 'Labour Quota'

Maturer grown; but faithful still
 To our old School, to that far hill
 Whereon, before the world was old,
 Exultantly, our manifold
 And innocence-begotten joys
 We shared together, girls and boys.

Though Life has changed us, as it must,
 We are, in essence, of the dust
 That shaped us; and as such we are
 The certain offspring of Sanawar.
 For think, how could it otherwise be
 Sanawarian, for such as we?

Where climes were equable and hale
 We took the hill, explored the vale
 Coursing through youth upon the crest
 Of youth's incomparable best.
 Oh! then, the strange, the little-known
 Was dear, was beautiful, was sown
 With mystic wonder. Then, to be
 Was song, was mirth, was ecstasy:
 A nascience hedged about by form;
 A friendship, intermingled, warm.
 Tradition led us; wisdom schooled,
 And discipline discreetly ruled
 Our healthy lives. Our Staff no less
 Contributing to happiness.
 And year by year the seasons round
 Our youthful hearts' fulfilment found.

Though now a prey to drastic change,
 And heir to newer modes and strange,
 Sanawar lives on. Its outspread hands
 Still clasp the hilltop where it stands.
 Still, too, the lonely foothills lie
 With tranquil faces to the sky
 There, lazily the valleys yawn,
 Ageless in beauty. There, still spawn
 The fish in cool clear streams where we
 Were wont to wander, wild and free.
 There still the song of tropic bird
 Is everywhere, at all times heard.
 There Nature mostly at her best
 Gives all to satisfy the breast.
 All this was ours a while. All this
 We may remember if not miss.

But what rich harvests have you known
 Since first youth's fallow field was sown,
 Sanawarian; what bumper yield
 From Life's abundant larger field?
 What aims, what hopes, what ills, what fears
 Were yours these intervening years?
 How dark the day or plagued the night?
 How mixed the measure of delight?
 Some sorrow, doubtless, some despair,
 Love, boredom, laughter—these were there.
 Now more, now less, some weal, some woe
 Is each man's lot; this all men know.

Life could not, friend, be otherwise
 In worlds where no perfection lies.
 But still, Sanawarian, I would
 Fate bore you less of ill than good.
 'Twere much beyond my power to do
 More than this, dear friend, for you.
 Come! grasp my hand for I divine
 Within your thoughts that echo mine
 Sanawarian. The fire, the flame
 Of your remembrance is the same
 Which burns in me. Your hot pulse race
 Like mine, but at no faster pace.
 Emotion's overtones that swell
 Your mellowed heart, I feel as well.
 The visions of the past which fly
 Before your mind, these too, see I.
 And memory's sweetest melody
 Bears chords as exquisite for me.
 Your look, your mien, your voice that clears
 The mists concealing by-gone years
 Recall in subtly moving ways
 The glory of our greener days.
 Dear friend, how avidly I trace
 The past in your familiar face!
 And gazing at you I behold
 Youth's gilt-edged tapestry unfold.
 For slowly, like the slipping tide
 These sacred moments backward glide.
 Impressions fade; lights dim; the low
 Excited murmurs cease to flow.
 Peace calms my soul. A quiet falls,
 Imagination's eddying whorls
 Resolve into a whole at last
 The coloured fragments of the past.

But O, 'tis futile long to dwell
 On glories past though sweet to tell,
 Now therefore on the present lean
 With thankful heart. For what has been
 Is now in twilight. 'Tis a gleam
 Lost in the ripple of a stream.
 A muted air; a fading bloom,
 A candle flickering through the gloom.
 Not all our tears, nor all our pleas
 Can shrink Time's all-dividing seas.
 Nor Will, nor Faith, nor Holy might
 Arrest the moment in its flight.
 Nor ought within this cosmos vast
 Reclaim one second from the past.

Come then! and from a youth laid waste
 The pleasure of re-union taste.
 Youth gave us much; but age can find
 New stimulus for heart and mind.
 Our re-acquaintance shall not fail
 For lack of telling of the tale
 Long since enacted. Laugh and jest.
 Eat, drink, be merry. Be confessed
 Of long hid secret. Freely speak
 Of moments strong; of lapses weak.

Tell then, of boy, or girl, or staff!
And laugh in telling—laugh! Laugh. Laugh!
'Tis fun, 'tis joy here now to be
Old on the wave of revelry.

A cheer! three cheers! for Old Sanawar!
Our Sun, our Moon, our Morning Star.
Blest be that fellowship divine!
Those days of roses and of wine!
Blest be that Eden, where the fruit
Tempted alone to gay pursuit.
Blest be that Home, that haven past
As long as memory shall last.
And to eternity be blessed
Old friends, the dearest and the best.

“PEEKOO”

हिन्दी-सभा

इस वर्ष की सबसे पहली हिन्दी सभा, दि० २२ मार्च,
सांयकाल ७-३० बजे प्रारम्भ हुई।

इस सभा में वाद-विवाद हुआ। विषय था, 'विद्यार्थियों को
राजनीति में भाग नहीं लेना चाहिए'।

प्रस्ताव के पक्ष तथा विपक्ष में छः-छः वक्ताओं ने भाग
लिया। पक्ष में बोलने वाले थे:— राकेश मोहन, राजेश पठानिया,
अर्जुन रस्तोगी, चित्रा जौहरी, उमा तिवारी तथा चांद अहूजा।
विपक्ष में पी० एस० खानिका, रवीन्द्र रायज़ादा, दीपक तिवारी,
विक्रम कदान, कमलजीत सिंह तथा सभानेत्री कुमुदनी मदान ने
अपने-अपने विचार प्रकट किए।

सभी वक्ताओं ने बड़ी हिम्मत तथा जोश से सभा के
सामने आकर अपने विचार प्रस्तुत किए। लेकिन फिर भी महकिल
गर्म न हुई। इस के दो कारण थे; एक—कई वक्ताओं ने अपने
विचार, जो उन्होंने कागज़ पर पहले से लिखे थे, सभा के सामने
आकर पढ़ डाले, जो कि वाद-विवाद में नहीं होना चाहिए। और
दूसरा कारण खुद श्रोता थे। अपने शोर-मुल् से उन्होंने नए उभरते
वक्ताओं का उत्साह खत्म कर दिया।

इसके बाद सभा के किसी भी सदस्य को अपने विचार
प्रकट करने का अवसर दिया गया। अब सभा में रंग आया।
करतार सिंह, प्रीत इंदर सिंह खानिका, राकेश मोहन तथा कमल-
जीत सिंह की वक्तुता बड़ी दिलचस्प रही।

इसके उपरान्त मतदान हुआ। बहुमत से प्रस्ताव पास हो
गया। अन्त में सधन्यवाद सभा विसर्जित हुई।

कार्यक्रम बहुत सफल रहा। सभी वक्ताओं को मेरी ओर
से बधाई।

रमाकान्त रायज़ादा
सिवस्थ फ़ॉर्म

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 134

1st June

1968

School News

April

14th. Eight Himalayans led by Anil Thomas (O.S.) hike to Ozark.

15/18. Boxing Tournament for the Weight Championships. Congratulations to all those who participated.

Best Boxer ... R.K. Hundal (S)

Best Loser ... K.S. Bhullar (V)

19/24th. Inter-House Cricket. Congratulations to Himalaya on winning the coveted trophy. Vindhya, Siwalik and Nilagiri followed in that order.

25th. Siwalik House Saturday Club Show was attended by the juniors.

27th. Siwalik performed to a packed hall. The large number of very good musical items in the programme is a clear indication of the interest Siwalikans have in music.

28th. In a very exciting and dramatic match in which the fortunes fluctuated throughout, the Doon School registered a victory by 10 runs.

May

1st. Black Wednesday—The First Mark-reading. Study cup positions: B. D., G. D. Nilagiri, Himalaya, Siwalik, Vindhya.

2nd. B.C.S. Colts and Atoms arrive. The XI left for Simla.

3rd. The XI beat B.C.S. by nine wickets with a day to spare.

Sanawar Colts won by a more handsome margin, 10 wickets.

4th. Sanawar Atoms won by two wickets to make a clean sweep of the cricket matches against B.C.S.

5th. Hiking parties leave. Destinations: Kulu-Manali, beyond Sarhan, Rohru-Kharshali, Nahana-Renuka and Nanital. Girls group—Narkanda.

The remaining senior boys and girls leave for camp at Gaurah.

6th. Prep School and the junior boys and girls leave for camp at Sadulpul.

11th. Children return from camp a trifle weary and sunburnt.

12th. Hiking parties return.

13th. Festival Soccer. School XI won (2—1).

O. S. News

M. S. Grewal (C/o Hindustan Ferodo Ltd., Ghatkopar, Bombay 77 A. S.): "I was up in Agra for a month in January doing a course and Ashok Nehru was doing the course with me. Spent a lot of time talking about the Old School. We came to know only after he had left that Mr. Cowell was there for a fortnight during the same time. I am now working with Hindustan Ferodo, as Manager, 'Marketing Research'. Interesting job, keeps me on the move all the time."

Capt. T. P. S. Chowdhury (D 1/189, Diplomatic Enclave, New Delhi.): "I finished my final exams on 13th April and am now on leave for a month in Delhi. I was planning a flying trip to Sanawar, but having arrived in Delhi, I seem to be attending weddings only, so coming to Sanawar does not seem quite possible now. But let us see!

I must congratulate you on the excellent I.S.C. results. It is good to see our school always doing well.

I have met Parminder Singh, Shanti Bharadwaj, Meenakshi, Asha (Nanda), Mrs. Nanda and Anupma recently.

I shall be back in Poona around the 17th or 18th May. Please give my regards to all the staff."

Dr. Sarvadaman Chatrath (Savitri Bhawan, Gogarmal Road, Amritsar—4) extends an invitation to O. S., and 'Lions Club' members particularly to visit him.

O. S. Dogra (C/o Pt. A. N. Dogra, Azaad House, Sanjouli, Simla—6) is the proud father of a son.

Stuart Moor (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh Surrey, England.): "I dread to think how long it has been since I last wrote, but in a subconscious sort of way I have been so much in close touch with Sanawar in recent months that I am not feeling as sheepish as I should be! No, it's not good enough and I should have written before..... but let me now tell you about the O. S. Reunion on Saturday 11th. Firstly, it was a great success, very enjoyable and although I cannot make comparisons with previous years since I have not attended before, the attendance seemed very high. I took along with me my great friend Anil Lyall... and although he knew a few Sanawarians of his time, (he left in 1957), I am afraid there was none of my time. I met Ravi Sikund, he was in good spirits, and very 'jolly' so to speak. I also met the great man himself... Bill Colledge.....and no wonder he is such an inspiration to so many people. He is truly remarkable person. From a short encounter with him he struck me as being a person who is dynamic in character, and yet possessing an abundance of generosity and kindness. Well, before I tell you more about Bill let me tell you what happened generally. At 4 p.m. we assembled in the Royal Horticultural Hall in Greycoat Street (in Victoria), and when everyone seemed to have arrived we all filed into the dining room for tea. Mrs. Tilly was absolutely in command. I hadn't before met her..... but what a delightful person she is. After an extremely good tea Mrs. Tilly got up and read us messages from far and near wishing us a happy Reunion. She then gave us a delightful speech and ended by telling us that no one was to leave their seats until Sir John Lawrence had arrived..... which he did at 6 p.m. Well, then the School Song was sung as lustily as ever it was in Barne Hall and finally we came back to Bill Colledge because he showed us cine films of Sanawar taken in the years 1964 and 1957. All the pictures were a true reminder of school life... but none so moving as seeing Bill Colledge leaving the School by car and seeing the route lined with the boys, girls and staff of the school... how well I remember that awful moment when I left Sanawar...

It was all I could do just to look. As Bill Colledge says he hardly knows how he managed to keep the camera up to take those pictures.

William Owen just missed coming to the Reunion. He has gone for 6 months to Nigeria for experience with his firm of estate agents. As for Duncan Mathews, I am beginning to lose touch with him as he is not the best of correspondents.

I trust that everything is going well at School, and the XI is doing its stuff. I am horrified that again the staff was trounced!!

As I said in the beginning, I have had close contact with Sanawar in recent months. Many of the girls have been good enough to write to me including the prodigious head girl, Leela Kar. Ranjana (Debnath) came to England for 3 months on holiday with Robert her husband. They are a couple so suited to each other that there could be no match so perfect. Then there is Anil Lyall and his newly-wed wife Tina who live as close as a mile away to me in London, and finally the Reunion which has brought Sanawar closer to me than ever. Bill Colledge is coming to Sanawar this year. At the moment all I can think is what a lucky man, but in future I too shall make the return trip, but unfortunately not yet awhile.

I shall write again before Founder's. With all my best wishes."

Ramesh Pathania (44 Field Park Coy., C/o 99 A.P.O.): "I. S. Chima (H) is in Baroda at the end of his YO's course.

S. S. Mundi (H) is in Ahmednagar also nearing the end of his YO's course.

Ardamanjit Singh (V) is in Ambala. I tried to meet him when I was there but he was out on 'exercise'.

Yashpal Das (S) is awaiting a call to the sea.

Here I met Major Dhasmana of 4 Garhwal Rif.

Latest addition to the CME lot was V. Mundkur before I left at the end of March.

Veerpal Singh (S) is in Deolali doing the YO's course for Artillery. He too is finishing soon."

Siwalikan Hike to Chaur

The Easter break provided an excellent opportunity for a hike. We set off after lunch on the Thursday and, having made the journey in no less than four different vehicles, spent the night in Rajgarh.

Early next morning when we had enquired the general direction of the peak we set off. We were soon climbing steadily and after a walk of fifteen miles or so came to a Rest House just below the snow-line. The Rest House was shut and locked but we were fortunate to meet there a local villager only too willing to share his intimate knowledge of the vicinity. Warnings of 'burf' and bears decided us to walk round the mountain and eventually we spent the night in the valley on the opposite side from Rajgarh as guests of an orchard farmer. With his repeated admonitions that the peak was still dangerous because of the late spring and the subsequent unseasonal snow, there was no cause left but to walk back up to the Rest House and thence down to Rajgarh. This we did having to run the last five miles in order to catch a four o'clock bus which after our exertions was discovered to have a five o'clock departure!

After a pleasant relaxing stay in the New Khalsa Hotel, Solan, we arrived back at Sanawar weary, disappointed at not making the summit but, I hope, aware of the truth in Caesar's adage, 'discretion is the better part of valour'.

R. Davis.

The Siwalik House Show ✓

On the 27th of April the Siwalikans presented their annual Saturday Club Show. Their audience was rather large. Many an O.S. had suddenly remembered their Alma Mater, numerous parents and visitors had come up and the Doon School Cricket XI were also present.

To a Sanawarian used to being entertained by the band only during intervals to fill the gap between items, the first item of the show came as quite a surprise. The girls' band—"Siwalikan Swingers"—swung into action. Two popular hits were sung rather well by Anita Nath and Anita Dass. Pamela Hira, at the drums, brought out the different rhythms beautifully.

Racketeers the boys' band played some more pop music—Down Town and Knife in the Water. Yashpal Dass excelled himself on the trumpet. Suren Hira also was effective with the saxophone.

The next item was performed by the juniors of the House. It was a romantic little Chinese play—"The Thrice Promised Bride". Here a magistrate with an extra share of commonsense solves the matrimonial problems of a poor maiden harrassed by three suitors.

Suren Hira did well as the Magistrate. In Deeksha Hoon Siwalik made a new discovery of histrionic talent. And Jyotshna Kumari was the

living image of damsel resigned to death. Anil Dass, the pompous merchant and one of the suitors, played a difficult role with aplomb.

There was more Jazz provided by the Siwalikan Swingers.

The 5th item was a highly amusing Hindi Play—"Nylon-Ki Sari". It depicted the difficulties of a well-meaning, but poorly paid husband. His monthly income of Rs. 250/- satisfied the land-lord, the launderer, the milkman and many other such money grabbers, but fails completely when it comes to purchasing a Nylon-Ki Sari for his wife. Kartar Singh, as the typical land-lord with a terrific paunch, created most of the laughs. Little Rajiv Kumar was very good as the bird-witted servant. Raminder Gujral as the milkman also deserves mention.

Chitrangada and Madan, a classical dance was one of the best item of the evening's performance. It provided both colour and variety to the entertainment. Anita Nath as Chitrangada was both graceful and expressive. Jyotsna Jamwal as Madan also deserves mention.

Racketeers played some more tunes. "Pather Ke Sanam" was an unusual treat and greatly appreciated. "Puppet on a String" wasn't bad either.

As usual the highlight of the show came last. "Ici on Parle Francais" was a farce in one act. A certain Mr. Spriggins decides to put up lodgers in his house to add a few extra guineas to his income. The guineas came in all right, but so does a whole lot of trouble. By the time the complicated misunderstandings between husband and wife, beloved and lover are all cleared, Mr. Spriggins has had enough. He solemnly promises to keep away from such brain-waves in the future.

Unfortunately Rajesh Pathania, playing the role of Mr. Spriggins, went down with chicken-pox less than a week before the show. Richard Davis, who then took up the part, suited it perfectly, to a 'T'. His various comical grimaces kept the audience in fits of laughter. Rakesh Mohan, as the gallant French lover, was extremely good too. Among the girls Ashali Bhagat gave a very polished performance as a cockney maid.

Mr. Martyn thanked Siwalik on behalf of the audience for the evening's entertainment. Mr. Martyn had performed the same duty four years back—the house performing then was also Siwalik. According to him the standard of dramatics had gone up since his last visit. As the curtains drew together for the last time some one behind them shouted 'Three Cheers for Mr. Martyn'. I would like to give three cheers to Siwalik House. Well done!

Leela Kar.

Individual Boxing Championship.

Brig. R.P. Saigal has kindly consented to give away the prizes.

Thursday, 18th April, 1968, at 3-00 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster	T. Keeper	Mr. H. Sikund	
		Recorder	Mr. M.V. Gore	
Judges	{	Mr. T. C. Kemp	{	
		Mr. B. Singh		S.S. Anand
		Mr. J.R. Acharya		M.S. Pathania
		Whips	Mr. Peter Kemp	
		M.C.		
		M.O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja	

Red

Green

Atom Weight 80—Below 90

Sanjiv Kapoor (S) lost to P. S. Gyani (N)

Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100

R.K. Hundal (S) beat A.S. Virk (S)

Paper Weight 100—Below 110

H.M.S. Tanwar (V) beat K.S. Bhullar (V)

Midget Weight 110—Below 120

B.S. Pathania (H) beat Jugvirinder S. (N)

Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130

A. Moitra (H) lost to Deepak Tiwari (N)

Gnat Weight 130—Below 140

B.N. Kaul (H) beat Vinod Bhandari (V)

Fly Weight 140—Below 150

Ranbir Singh (N) beat R.S. Gujral (S)

*Bantam Weight 150—Below 160

V.S. Pathania (H) beat Vinod Thakur (N)

*Feather Weight 160—Below 170

K.S. Rajput (N) beat P.P. Chauhan (S)

*Light Weight 170—Below 180

Rajinder Singh (N) beat U.K. Dhar (N)

*Welter Weight 180—Below 190

M.S. Sekhon (N) beat Kartar Singh (S)

*1½ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.

The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{2}$ age in months + double the weight in kilograms.

Surprising for some, not so for others, but pleasantly for all, the Inter-House Boxing Championship was made completely optional and the name changed to The Individual Boxing Championships. This left no House Compulsion on the boys and of course, left no one (boxers or non-boxers) feeling they had not been given a square deal.

Though very short notice was given, still many of the 'happy-go-lucky' juniors and some seniors volunteered to fight. In fact in some of the lower weights the boys had to fight three matches before they were allowed to fight the final bout for the coveted medal.

The finals were held on the 18th of April when eleven bouts were fought.

Atom Weight: The bout provided a 'good' exhibition of pawing rather than boxing but I suppose such small inexperienced boxers can hardly be blamed for it. The winner was Parabjot Singh Gyani.

Gossamer Weight: The quality of boxing was much improved. Ajai Singh Virk was unlucky to come up against R.K. Hundal, a talented boxer, who was later adjudged the 'Best Boxer' of the year.

Paper Weight: It was a keenly contested bout in which both H.M.S. Tanwar and K.S. Bhullar used their wits to try and get the better of the other. H.M.S. Tanwar won because of his speed and greater agility. Bhullar was adjudged the 'Best Loser'.

Midget Weight: Bhagwati Pathania with superior tactics overcame the disadvantage of reach, and beat Jugvirinder Singh on points.

Mosquito Weight: In a very close fight Anirudha Moitra lost to Deepak Tewari. Both boxers displayed good tactics.

Gnat Weight: Vinod Bhandari, a very game loser against a more experienced boxer Bhupinder Kaul.

Fly Weight: A well contested bout. Ranbir Singh won because of his longer reach.

Bantam Weight: The bout was well contested. Both boxers were reluctant to attack at times and rushing into each other at other times. Vasudev Pathania was adjudged the winner.

Feather Weight: This bout was decided almost before it had started. Despite the courage of P.P. Chauhan, K.S. Rajput in his normal stormy manner T.K. Oed him in the first half minute.

Light Weight: U.K. Dhar was very reluctant to attack and shorter Rajinder Singh had no difficulty in out-boxing him.

Welter Weight: The final bout of the evening ended in yet another T.K.O. The much faster and taller M.S. Sekhon proved too good for the courageous Kartar Singh.

The medals and certificates were distributed to the winners and runners up by Brig. Saigal from Kasauli.

I would like to congratulate all boxers who participated in the tournament.

Sanjay Sinha.

Our Trip to Sadulpul

"Oh! you lucky people !....bye.....don't dare come back without some grub for us.....drown yourselves in the stream...enjoy yourselves...." Such sentiments filled the air around G.D. as our bus moved down towards the bakery. From the noise they made one would think we were off to conquer the world.

Our actual destination was Sadulpul. We were going down only for a day, to join some students camping at Anand Bhawan. 16th March was their last day at the camp and they were putting up a show to celebrate. We thirteen girls, two boys and a few staff members—had been invited to join the fun and also contribute what we could to it.

By 12-30 p.m. we were out of Sna'. At about 2-00 p.m. we stopped by a tiny half dry stream and feasted on our packet-lunches. Here we held a heated argument about whose packet-lunch was the more delicious—the girl's or the boy's. The girls very naturally won—we were 13 and we had fudge in our packets.

Then we were on our way again. At about 4-00 p.m. we arrived at Anand Bhawan. Tiding up a little, we went around making friends with the girls at the camp. Most of them had got together in groups and were practising hard for the show that evening. We didn't want to disturb them and, there was still half an hour before tea. Not knowing what else to do with ourselves we made for the stream. Everything was the same (we too had camped there a few times)—the little shop which sold delicious tamarind—another with special "Rajah" biscuits and sweet "Suparees"—and finally the good old stream. We waded in the water—tried to catch fish with hankies—caught a few tadpoles—had a grand water-fight and then returned to Anand Bhawan, more than ready for our tea.

After tea we took another long walk, ending up once again at the stream. At about 6-00 p.m. we returned to dress up for the show.

The show was a long-drawn out affair with skits, kawalees, plays, dances and recitations. From our side there was a classical raag, a violin solo and a Naga folk dance. Our dance was last, and we were a bit cold, quite sleepy and a trifle hungry by the time our turn came. Our colourful costumes the swinging rhythm of the dance and Mr. Brajamani's expert hand on the dholki more than made up for the awful mistakes we made. The item was a great success and got the loudest applause.

Supper was a treat and we really tucked into it. Fish koftas vanished in a jiffy. Rice, beans, vegetables, poori, halwa—we tried them all.

After supper there was a sing-song by the camp-fire. But it was already past nine and we had to leave. We thanked every one concerned for a most delightful day and took our seats in the bus for the return journey.

The journey back was a fitting finale to that day. There was an enormous yellow moon in the clear, starry sky. The night was beautiful and the dark mountains more majestic than ever.

We sang all the way back. Carol who was with us is a professional singer. So it wasn't exactly singing Sanawarian style that we had that night; it was something which could truly be called 'good music'.

We reached Sanawar exactly at 12-00 midnight. For once we wished each other 'good morning' before going to bed. It was a relief to know that the next day was a Sunday and we could spend it sleeping.

Leela Kar

Sanawar vs. Doon School (home)

The Doon School retained cricket honours for the seventh year in succession. The margin of victory was so small that it seems a pity that the Sanawarians could not defeat the supposedly stronger side.

Joon followed up his decision to put the opponents in to bat by taking three quick wickets on a lively pitch.

Not long afterwards two more wickets fell, one a run out, the batsman being so ill-advised as to take an impossible run, and the other a lofted hit into the hands of Praveen Kumar at deep mid-on, off the bowling of Satinderjit.

The score at this stage read 42 for 5 and the very fact that they scored another 90 runs was thanks mainly to Kapil who scored an erratic but valuable 47 before he was clean bowled in attempting a wild swing off a leg-break from Sobti. The scoring rate was quick and the 100 of the innings came in 92 minutes.

After Kapil's departure at 111 the other batsmen offered little resistance and the innings folded for what looked like a very meagre total of 132. It turned out that this was the highest score of the match.

The Sanawarians started their first innings 45 minutes before lunch with high hopes of a first innings lead. Lucky for Sanawar a snick from Sarabjit was dropped at slip with the score only six. Luck did not hold for long however, because with score at 19 an appeal for catch behind was upheld resulting in Sarabjit being out for 8.

The next batsman Khanna was also out a few minutes later, and when the players came in for lunch things did not look too good for us.

Matters became very much worse after lunch when a devastating spell of bowling from Kapil and Prabjot caused eight Sanawarians wickets to tumble for the addition of 28 runs. The innings ended at 58 with Dilbagh being bowled by Prabjot for a well played 17 runs.

Fortunes changed again when the Sanawarian openers bowling resulted in the Dosco side scoring a very shaky 50 before being 'all-out'. Praveen Kumar bowled very economically conceding only 17 runs for 6 wickets. Joon also bowled well, bagging 4 for 29. The ground fielding and catching of the Sanawarians was also excellent.

The Sanawarians second innings started on a cautious note for the openers did not want to throw away their wickets and our chances of success with them. After a few overs however, Sarabjit opened out and pushed up the scoring rate considerably, even taking a few risks. He was out after tea with the score at 30, his personal contribution being 22.

Quiet settled on the field again as the two batsmen Khanna and Gujral seemed content to pat the ball back to the bowler. Gujral's dismissal at 34 was followed by the fall of another two quick wickets.

This brought Praveen and Dilbagh Singh together, but as hoped their partnership did not flourish for long because Praveen was caught behind the wicket after hitting three breezy fours. Joon coming in next played out time with Dilbagh Singh and at draw of stumps the score board read 66 for 5, Dilbagh Singh 14 and Joon 1.

On the next day it was anybody's guess as to who would be the winner but at any rate an exciting finish could be foretold.

Joon started dynamically by augmenting his overnight score of 1 with a half dozen powerful two's and a glorious 4 in the space of two or three overs. However, he was soon out smartly caught by Prabjot at gully off the bowling of Ghalib for 18.

When Sobti was also out some time afterwards with the score at 106 (19 runs for victory) it seemed as if defeat was inevitable. And so it happened. The next two batsmen were dismissed cheaply at 110. At this stage there was a bit of drama. With 15 runs left for victory, and with a very minute ray of hope left, a fast one from Kapil swung away from the wickets and was caught by Deep. Even as the fielders were appealing for a very doubtful 'catch behind' the bails fell off the stumps totally unexpectedly because a strong breeze was conspicuous by its absence. The batsman also had apparently not touched the wickets nor had the ball or the wicket-keeper. Anyhow whatever the reason for this un-called for 'misbehaviour' on the part of the bails, the benefit of the doubt went to the batsman and the wicket remained intact.

Unfortunately it did not make any difference because with score at 113 for 9 Dilbagh Singh tried to hit a full toss from Ghalib, missed the line of the ball and was bowled for a well played 30.

Thus did we lose a match of fluctuating fortunes and low scores. Even though we lost, the margin was the smallest in the seven encounters and the result almost a 'photo-finish'!

Sanjay Sinha

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Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 137

1st September

1968

School News

June

This month was the busiest of the term, amongst other activities it included two Saturday Club Shows. Both were well received. The accounts appear elsewhere in this News-letter.

In B. D. Himalaya House annexed the Inter-House Soccer Cup. They were followed by Nilagiri, Vindhya and Siwalik.

In G. D., T. Nagiazaching won the coveted Scanlon Cup (Tennis). Nilagiri House won the Inter-House Tennis championship. Himalaya came 2nd, Vindhya 3rd and Siwalik last. Inter-House Badminton Cup was also won by Nilagiri. Vindhya and Siwalik shared the second place and Himalaya was left holding the wooden spoon.

In our annual soccer fixture against B.C.S., our opponents had a slight edge over us. We drew the Colts and Atoms match (played at Simla), but lost the First XI (home), by three goals to one.

Mark-reading held on the 28th closed our academic work for the first term. In B. D., Nilagiri continues to lead in the study Cup competition. In G. D., Himalaya is ahead of the other Houses.

In the soccer match the Prep School XI beat Himalaya L-III team convincingly.

A social on the 28th evening brought to an end a very successful term.

July

The term opened on the 27th. The day was spent in unpacking. The dustbins were filled to overflowing with empty packets of biscuits.

The normal school routine started on July the 29th with the singing of the Song No. 11: "Lord Behold us, With Thy Blessing."

Founder's preparations commenced on July 31st.

August

One of the wettest months on record. The children were not able to do much in the way of athletics, Founder's activities and swimming however, have occupied much of their time.

August the 15th was a holiday as we were celebrating the 22nd anniversary of Independent India. It was a memorable day for the servants. As it was very wet the sports were cancelled, the school prefects organised a variety concert, which among other items included "Bhangra", performed with zeal and enthusiasm by the junior boys.

August the 17th was the first sunny day and headmaster very kindly declared it as a holiday. The children were able to sun their bedding, shoes etc.

Staff News

We welcome Mr. S. C. Arora to the staff. We hope that he will be happy in our fold.

! Our congratulations to Vijay Kundi, (now Mrs Shankar Rampal) on her marriage. | We wish the couple all the best for the years ahead and hope that their troubles will be just little ones.

O. S. News

Captain A.S. Poonia (9 JAK Rif., C/o 56 APO.): "Like every other Sanawarian, I must start my letter by saying that I have been thinking of writing for a very long time, but something or the other always cropped up. I know it is unlikely to convince you, but I can't find anything new which you may consider somewhat original! The rains must have caught up with you by now. What

is the news of the good old school? Frankly speaking, I can't imagine anything that could ever change the outlook and atmosphere of Sanawar! Everytime I get the News-letter (and, thank you very much for sending it, Sir!), I find only the names and dates have changed—the underlying spirit, a fierce pride in the School and the desire to uphold old standards and traditions, remains the same, always and every time! And this makes us very, very proud to be what we are...the good old Sanawarians!

During March-April '68, while on a course at the Infantry School Mhow, I came across quite a few old Sanawarians and we had a wonderful time talking of the time we spent at Sanawar. Two of them were Gunners, Capt. A.K. Khanna (N) and Lt. Satish Gautam (V). Then there was Capt. A.S. Grewal (H)..., he is with the Paras now Major S.P.S. Gill (S) is posted at Mhow and is commanding the Independent Armoured Squadron there. Unfortunately, I could not meet him. I did meet Major J.M.S. Hatter. He is serving with 21 Punjab, now at Mhow. While at Babina, I met Lt. H.P.S. Ahluwalia (V) and J.S. Dhillon (H). They are both serving with Cavalry Regiments. While at Mhow, Satish Gautam and I drove over to Indore to meet Mr. Saleem Khan at the Daly College, but were unable to meet him (our fault for not trying hard enough)".

Stuart Moore (Old Mill House, The Common, Cranleigh, Surrey). : "You have doubtless had lots of news from Peter by now and I wonder what he's been saying about England at the end of a fortnight's rain. Sadly, we got practically no cricket at Lord's on the 1st day of England vs. Australia match, and it went on to ruin the whole game which as you probably heard ended in a draw.

I am hoping to give Peter a brief look at my profession on Monday, 1st July, when I resume a case at Harlow in Essex, if he is doing nothing else. I am dealing with a very serious case of riot and affray and he may be able to see a little of what police have to put up with too, apart from seeing one of the most modern of the English towns—along the lines of Chandigarh.

For my part I am glad to be able to say that crime is paying, and I am snowed under with the number of cases in hand at present".

Harkrishen Singh C/o The Sub Post Master, Salem Tabeli, Ludhiana). : "Mohinder will be coming to India for a short visit from about 16th September to 4th October and he will be bringing with him some Swedish friends in the Education Deptt. in that country. They would like to visit Sanawar and if the Founder's day happens to fall within that period so much the better".

Captain P.S. Bedi (HQ 83 B.S.F., Tura, Garo Hills, Assam). : "I am these days posted in a remote area and except for the Geography teacher, no one would be knowing the location of this place or would ever have heard this name. The Garo Hills are probably the most backward area in the whole of India and it is full of thick virgin jungles. Game is plenty here and we often get barking deer, boar etc. for 'shikar'. Some of our men have caught tiger and bear cubs alive and are keeping them as pets. My son, Gagan Deep, who is a little over two years now often goes to the 'lines' and plays with these cubs. He really enjoys it and seems fully thrilled with the wild pets. One of our bear cubs died and a mourning was observed in the platoon to which it belonged.

Last year I was in Mhow for the J.C. course at the Infantry School. There were five O.S. attending this course, A.S. Yadav, A.S. Chonkar, Gurkirpal and S.P.S. Gill. I met S.P.S. Gill at Chandigarh in March this year. I have been allotted a residential plot in the Defence Colony at Chandigarh and I had gone there to take possession.

Just to recall your memory, I am one of the twin Bedi's who were in Sanawar in 1950—51. After completing my studies (M.A. English) I joined YPS in 1960 and was teaching there till 1963. I joined the army during the emergency in 1963 and in 1967 I was transferred to this organisation.

Please remember me to all at School. I hope to come up to Sanawar one of these days, but the distance from here is formidable. It takes about six days to reach the Punjab, and the journey is terrible. I visited Sanawar for a short while in July 1965, but that was just a flying visit. One of the playing fields was being levelled by bulldozers etc. The face of Sanawar must have changed and I very much wish to have a look at it.

While in Patiala I used to meet Mr. Cowell quite often but after 1964 I have lost all contact with him. I understand he left PPS sometime ago.

With all best wishes for the progress and prosperity of the School".

Peter Lee (46, Chepstow Villas, London W. 11). : "I am now in London working as a solicitor in plush Mayfair. I am living in a flat with two other friends within 50 yards of Portobello Road, made more famous recently as the subject of a great pop record, which I am sure you bought! Life is very full not only with socialising but going on courses and getting stuck into other extra-curricular activities.

One of the highlights of last summer was a few hours in Oxford where my parents and I gathered to celebrate Pradeep Rao's wedding. Unfortunately we couldn't make the wedding but arrived a few hours later to celebrate over champagne in

Daleep's room at Lincoln College. Pradeep married a charming Swiss girl, Beatrice, whom you may have since met as they are now in Calcutta.

I saw 'Shakespeare Wallah' sometime ago and haven't felt so homesick for ages. There wasn't enough detail of Sanawar, but what there was coupled with local views and I think some shots of Kasauli really set me longing and wishing to be back.

Tomorrow I have been asked to be one of a group of interviewers' of students applying for scholarships to go and stay as members of a community in America for a couple of months. It's the first time I'll be on the other side of the table and I am sure I shall be more scared than the interviewee".

Peter (Lee) and Lolage (Prime) have fixed the date, and hope to get married in the autumn. Lolage and her friend Carol spent a few days with us in Sanawar, and happy we were to meet them. Peter's instructions in an earlier letter had been very definite. "Handle with care: Dresden China: send her back soon: she belongs to..." We started by trying to follow instructions, but ended completely captivated and envying Peter. Lolage writes: "I got back to England a week ago and am still in the process of acclimatising myself to the English June. Carol and I had a marvellous time in India, and have such very happy memories of our time at Sanawar. Thank you so much for looking after us so superbly. On leaving Sanawar we had the most fascinating trip southwards, through Rajasthan to Bombay, Goa, the Nilgiris (Lovedale), Madurai and then back to Delhi via Madras and Calcutta. What a wonderful country it is, and I have been wishing that life were longer and I had more than three months at my disposal".

T.C. Kemp.

The Prep School Show

'माँ-बाप सुधारक संघ' read a sign on the stage, as the curtains parted for the first item (a one act Hindi play), of the Prep School Show. The 'नेता जी', (Raman Saggi), passionately speaks against the tyranny of parents and asks children to come to his Parent's Reform School with their complaints. The response was eager. However, when the parents of the luckless children arrived on the scene, the 'Naita Ji' is left alone to do the explaining, for his fickle minded supporters fled! Raman Saggi as a young revolutionary, acted his part with all the passion and zeal of a freedom fighter. The little children, with their complaints about their oppressive parents were equally expressive, while they related their unhappy experiences.

"Let's Get Together" sang the enthusiastic Prep School Choir, while the percussion band strived to keep in time.

Ah! what Health Science lesson could be found easier to understand, than the simple manner in which Fairy Good Health (Rupa Tewari) preached her lecture on evil germs, protective food and other accessories of good health to the children. I'm sure the audience appreciated this delightful skit on the programme, as much as I did.

A dance, 'Bal Lila', portraying a scene in the life of Krishna and Radha followed the song "आजा चंदा मामा आजा". The dance could have been better performed with more practice, but there is certainly talent in this department in the Prep School.

Another song from the Choir and this time it was 'हैया रे हैया'. The little Preppers sang with good deal of 'josh'.

The grand finale of the evening was the last item. 'Magic'! proclaimed the Wizard (Birender Singh) in the most delightful and magistical manner. Magic! repeated the King (Maninder Dusang) nodding his head wisely and Magic it was! For, this was fairy land the land where the good are rewarded, the wicked punished and the princess marries her prince charming, and they live happily ever after.

Linda Rose Kerr, as the Princess, who cannot decide which suitor she should choose, proved her abilities in acting once more. The Wizard was splendid the scenery of his cave, and designing his gown must have taken a considerable time and labour. The result was very effective. The King and the Queen (Soma Bhandari), who constantly worried over their daughter's suitors, managed to sort this problem with the help of the Wizard. Both deserve mention. The three Princes lived their role. Nikhil Rawlley was excellent and deservedly won the Princess's hand.

Well done Preppers! And well done the Prep School Staff who must have devoted long hours in trying to produce the concert.

In the end I would like to add, that the Sanawar audience is becoming more critical, not taking into consideration the age, perhaps they have forgotten that not long ago, some of them also stood on that very stage trying to stutter out a few lines, and how welcoming was the applause at the end.

Ritu K. Singh

Vindhya House Saturday Club Show

Vindhya House performed to a packed hall on Saturday, 8th June. The strength of the audience was augmented by a large batch of O.S. who suddenly made an appearance just before the show started.

The first item a one act English Play, "The Pie and The Tart", was acted by the juniors. Karanjit Sondhi and Keith Puri, the two half-starved beggars who hoodwink a renowned pastry confectioner's wife into giving them a pie and tart, played their part in a manner noteworthy in such young actors.

The Vindhyan Stargazers Band then entertained us with two tunes.

The next item 'Taboo', an Arabian dance performed by the junior girls presented a colourful picture though the performance itself left much to be desired.

"मार मार कर हकीम", a Hindi play in five scenes provided light entertainment. Kumudini Madan excelled as the woodcutter's wife who to take revenge on her cruel husband leads two men to believe that he is a well known 'hakim', suffering from the illusion that he is a woodcutter. The men beat up the woodcutter until to stop them he is forced to admit that he is a 'hakim'. He is then taken to a Pathan's (Jasvinder Singh Rana) house to treat the Pathan's daughter, who has suddenly become dumb just before she is to be forcibly married to a rich octogenarian. By now 'hakim's' shrewd nature has come to the fore and he takes advantage of the situation to help the lover of the girl to elope (for an enormous bribe) and to get rid of his wife by handing her over to a doctor incharge of a mental hospital. Eventually his wife escapes from the asylum and comes to the Pathan's house to expose the hoax.....resulting in another beating up of the poor woodcutter. Anil Auluck acted well as the cunning woodcutter. M. S. Kang as the octogenarian bridegroom to be and Jasvinder Rana the Pathan also deserve mention.

Anita Satarawala, Uma Tewari and Praminda Batra sang two songs. Their rendering of 'When Love comes Knocking at your Door', a popular hit, was a great success among the teenage jazz-lovers.

Sushma Pradhan performed a solo classical dance, with the grace beauty and poise of a professional. This item added variety to the evening's entertainment.

The Stargazers returned to entertain with a song 'Judy' (sung by Shekhar Kadam) and a tune. Hari Simran must be congratulated on his skilful drumming.

As usual the highlight of the evening was kept to the end. 'Russian Salad', a one act English play proved to be a real 'treat'.

In the dreams of a Member of Parliament (who with his wife leads a dull life in a provincial town) a young Russian prince's attempt to be arrested by the British police and be safe from the communist terrorists, Snitz the terrible and the Red Ruin are naively foiled by the M. P. who stubbornly refuses to call the police despite theft and manhandling. When told that the man is a Russian prince on the run, the M. P. (imagining that he is in parliament) proceeds to grant him asylum. However, Snitz and the Red Ruin force their way into his house and after a search find that the prince has escaped. Soon afterwards Snitz in attempting to show his shooting skill knocks out the lights with a loud bang thus pulling the M. P. out of his dream.

Manu Seth played the part of the Member of Parliament with great skill and dexterity. Vijay Toade and Dimple Talwar (the hunters) and Shekhar Kadam (the hunted) deserve mention for their acting. The play raised many laughs and brought to a fitting end a very enjoyable evening's programme.

And finally it's a hearty congratulations to Vindhya house for a very successful House Show.

Sanjay Sinha

Nilagiri House Show

The roar of noise which Old and Present Sanawarians contributed to heartily, died in a hush of expectancy as the curtains parted to reveal a colourful group of Quwalists. They were in full 'pep' and their melodious gaiety was infectious, as testified from the 100% applause of vah! vah! issuing from the audience.

The next item was a Hungarian gypsy dance performed by the junior girls who swayed to the lilting music in true gypsy fashion.

A humorous Punjabi skit enjoyed by young and old was 'Election Da Nazara'. This was a satirical comedy on the hanky-panky taking place in elections, not to mention the yelling involved in the 'Jaihinds' accompanied by many speeches and clearing of throats. The little sikhs were very much at home on the stage.

The Blue Mountaineers ascended to their 'heights' of jazz in 'Cherry Pink'. Kamaljit Singh as a saxophone player captured the mood well.

A Distant Relative', (M Khetarpal) who claims to be so for mercenary reasons was a very good portrait of many a cunning relative who arrive when least wanted. The play was light but did not get sufficient response from the rather critical audience.

This was followed by the Indian Orchestra with the senior girls participating. It was a very original item as it beautifully blended the music of the West with the instruments of the East. A few tunes like 'Pearly Shells' and 'Yeh Dil Na Hota Bechara' were pleasing to the ear.

Leela Kar did a solo classical dance, 'Radha Khandita' with the grace, beauty and poise of a true professional.

Chand Ahuja sang two songs, 'Let's Pretend' and 'Some Time in the Morning'. Her rich contralto voice reached its pinnacle in the second song especially.

Next, the band played 'Gore-Gore' with great gusto and success.

The Hindi play 'pratigya' was the highlight of the show. In beautiful settings and mystic atmosphere, it was performed with great melodrama, feeling and gravity, except for the heroine who did not really enter into the life of the drama. Chand Ahuja deserves mention as the wife, Yashodra. Kamaljit Singh as Budha's father played his part with great feeling and ability.

Thus the House Show ended on rather a serious note, but the vivid impression it left on the cheering audience was one of great originality in breaking the ice of many severe traditions harmonised with terrific enthusiasm.

And I echo the words heard from backstage... 'Three cheers for Nilagiri'.

Bina Manchanda.

* * * * *

Last but not least this year was held the Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show. The Quawali made a modest comeback. The performance was commendable considering that it was sung by the juniors. I however, felt that it would have provided a better effect if sung by people with slightly deeper voices.

The Hungarian Gypsy dance provided colour but did not click too well due to lack of timing.

Election Da Nazara (a Punjabi play), acted by the juniors produced many laughs. The fluent speeches delivered by The Congress and Akali candidates (Jatinder Panu and Hardeepak Gill) denouncing vehemently all other parties but their own were particularly amusing.

The one act English play, A Distant Relative was the next item. The script of the play was rather negligible in merit and the delivery rather inaudible, which left the audience a trifle dissatisfied.

The Indian Orchestra came on with an assortment of pop tunes combined in one (Melodie d'Amour) and a popular rendering of 'Yeh Dil Na Hota Bechara'.

This was followed by 'Radha Khandita' a solo dance by Leela Kar, to add a classical touch.

The two songs sung by Chand Ahuja were quite well received by the audience and the Blue Mountaineer's rendering of 'Gore-Gore' well appreciated.

The Nilagiri House deviated from the normal course in producing a serious Hindi play to conclude the evening's programme. The play was historical, representing the agonies suffered by the family of Gautam Budha as they wait for his return after he had gone away to become a sanyasi.

Chand Ahuja and Shakuntla Gulia both acted well as mother and wife respectively. Ravipreet Singh Sohi as Rahul, could not have been better. Kamaljit Singh (Budha's father) also deserves mention.

Sanjay Sinha.

Siwalik Juniors in Kulu Valley

By flying both to and from Kulu, it was found possible to have a full seven days in the valley. The Siwalikan party took full advantage of this time given them and were able to see the whole of the upper part of the valley.

Because the party was staying in the West Himalayan Mountaineering Institute at Manali it was lucky to have included in its programme a day's rock-climbing. When they had overcome initial nerves the boys made excellent progress in the arts of belaying, rappelling and the actual climbing.

The second day at Manali the instructor led the party on a hike up to the Solang glacier at the head of tributary valley. With two Geography masters present the opportunity was not lost to instil a little first-hand field-class knowledge into those present! Whatever the outcome of the impromptu geography lesson the magnificent scenery did not fail to impress. Everyone was struck by the intense beauty of the place and although the nine mile walk back was made in intermittent rain it was generally thought to have been a worthwhile day.

A visit to a local hot spring was welcomed by those who like swimming in steaming water.

Having heard of the renowned work of Nicholas Roerich it was decided to walk to his mountain home and art gallery at Naggar, fifteen miles from Manali. The walking was made in one morning without any real breaks for food or rest. Lunch taken that day at four o'clock, was enjoyed, I fear, rather more than were the aesthetic delights of the paintings.

Unfortunately the Rohtang Pass which should have been the climax of the week's activities was declared to be unsafe by the mountaineering instructor because of avalanche danger. However, a trip up to Rahla at the foot of the pass to see the impressive gorge and falls compensated in some small way for this disappointment.

A morning's fishing at Patli Kuhl availed nothing and having spent the night in Kulu town the party made the bumpy flight back to Chandigarh. It was interesting to see Sanawar out of the port windows. By tea-time on Monday everyone was back in Sanawar not a little tired by the week's exertions in what must be one of the most beautiful parts of India.

R. Davis

To Shipki La and Back

Sunday 5th: Through the efforts of a phenomenally early riser, the alarm clock, the Himalayan hikers found themselves snatched from the sweet arms of morpheus, at the unearthly hour of 2 a.m. Having lost all our previous night's enthusiasm for the venture we commenced to change, punctuating the proceedings with a few grumpy remarks here and there. At exactly 2-30 a.m. we reached Moti's corner with Mr. B. Singh (our escort) and there we met a group of Nilagarians under Mr. Mukherji (bound for Rohru) and a party of Siwalikan girls accompanied by Miss Chatterji and Mrs. Kemp (on an excursion to Narkanda). Having thus assembled the whole group started walking down to Dharampore along the lovable (but treacherous at night) Sanawar—Dharampore bridle path, aided only by torchlight and whatever moonlight managed to filter through the pine trees. Luckily we managed to reach Dharampore with no more casualties than a few sprained ankles, in hopeful anticipation of the train, which (we thought) was to arrive an hour later. A quick consultation with the Station Master, however, dashed our highest hopes in the Indian Railways to the ground and we found that the train in keeping with the Railways' traditions was about two hours late.

At the station we soon found a weighing machine and to amuse ourselves started weighing our haversacks (the weight ranging from 12—15 kgms.). We soon got bored of this and spent the rest of our 'vigil' alternating between dozing on the stacked planks and strolling on the platform.

The train arrived and the whole motley group of forty Sanawarians and their luggage was soon packed like sardines into a small carriage. The journey to Simla was long and tedious and it was 11-30 a.m. before we reached.

At Simla we said goodbye to the Nilagarians and the Siwalikan girls and then went on by bus. The scenery beyond Simla was lovely with the densely fir-forested mountains nearby and beautiful snow-capped peaks in the distance. Nevertheless we soon grew bored of the scenery and spent the rest of the time sleeping until we eventually reached Jeori at 6-30 p.m.

Here we met Col. Nasib Singh and from then on we were in his hospitable hands. From Jeori we went on to Sarhan in the transport provided by him, and, there besides arranging for our accommodation, the Col. treated us to a very nice tea and a delicious dinner.

Monday 6th: After a hearty breakfast again at the Col's. house, we set out on our hike on the old Hindustan - Tibet road which was built while Lord Dalhousie was "in the saddle," for trade facility with Tibet and for the convenience of British officers who wished to visit the interior or to hunt in the lovely hills of the now Kinnaur district. Today it is in a state of neglect because of the new road providing vehicular traffic into the heart of the interior.

The road now reduced to the dimensions of a path, was very shady and the walk was rather pleasant. Anyhow 15 miles of walking along a rough path with 12 to 15 kgms. on our backs took its toll and by the time we reached Taranda village we were like dead ducks. Our relief at reaching the place was unfortunately short-lived because here our guide informed us that the Rest House was situated a mile uphill. Forty-five minutes of dogged trudging eventually brought us to the Rest House.

The Rest House itself turned out to be quite a historical place from the Sanawarian point of view. An examination of the visitor's book dating back to 1915 revealed that Field Marshall Sir Birdwood (who opened our Birdwood school building), the then C-in-C of the Indian Army, had been there on two different occasions. Indeed many Britishers visited Taranda in those early days for the Forest Rest House is located in one of the most picturesque spots that we visited during the hike.

It was very cold that night and it was only with the help of a roaring fire that we managed to sleep in comparative comfort.

Tuesday 7th: A bit of breakfast and we returned to the old Hindustan-Tibet Road refreshed after the night's sleep. Alas! our energy did not last for long. The trees were becoming scarce and we had the sun continuously beating down on us. At one place we had to traverse a landslide, barely providing a foothold and promising the footloose, a fall down a gaping gorge two hundred feet deep. Our trek for the day was only eleven miles to Nichar, but the path being what it was we were as footsore as on the day before. We arrived at the Rest House hot and exhausted. We were, however, cooled off soon enough when the rain poured down, lowering the temperature of the place considerably besides keeping us indoors for the rest of the day.

Wednesday 8th: Again after breakfast we set out. This time making for the new India Tibet road, a couple of thousand feet below the Rest House. The path was worse than ever. After almost an hour and a half of careful stepping, to prevent twisting our ankles, we at last managed to cross over from the derelict boulder-strewn old Hindustan-Tibet road, to the smooth metalled new road.

At the point where we at last joined this road, a land slide had just occurred and the army engineers were working very hard to re-open the route as early as possible. Just ahead was a bridge which led us into Wangtoo. Here we had to show the permit at the police-post, procured through the good offices of Col. Nasib Singh prior to being permitted to proceed. We continued on to Tapri a few miles away and there we met Col. Nasib Singh and had lunch with him.

After lunch we plodded on to Karchhiam and crossed the river Sutlej on a trolley system over a suspension cable in order to reach the Rest House. The experience of crossing the fast flowing river in a trolley was quite exhilarating.

Thursday 9th: This day was quite uneventful except for the fact that we went in Jeeps from Karchhiam upto Namgia, a point very near the border. Namgia is a small quiet border village situated next to the turbulent river Sutlej (no more than a stream at this point barely a hundred miles from its source). We arrived there at 3 p.m. but had to wait two hours, shivering in the cold, until the Chowkidar eventually made an appearance and opened our room in the Rest House.

Friday 10th: Rigged in coat parkas (provided by the army personnel) but thankfully without the dead weight of our packs we set out on a small

bridle path to Shipki La on the border. The gradient was rather steep and even without packs on our backs the going was slow at that height. The scenery was rugged and awe-inspiring and we were just below the permanent snow-line. Luckily, there was some snow along our path and we had a grand time snowballing each other. We finally reached Shipki La at about 11 a.m. tired but triumphant at having reached our goal. The view from here was panoramic. On our left was the towering craggy invincible Leo Pargil. In front were the snowy hills of Tibet, while on the right, the beautiful snow covered Shipki Ridge which blocked all further view of the landscape. It was indeed a thrilling experience to look down at the Tibetan villages of Shipki and Kuik, so near and yet so far.

During our short stay at Shipki La the Jawans gave us hot tea and Pakcras, to vanquish our hunger after the trek. What struck us most was the spirit in which the Jawans served it to us. It was almost as if some VIPs had come to visit this border post.

On the way back most of us spent the time searching for some beautiful pieces of mica-covered rock which we found glistening in the sun rays now and then. We arrived back at Namgia at about 3 p.m., had lunch, and then left in jeeps for Tapri arriving there at 10 p.m. It was another two hours before we eventually had supper and went to bed.

Saturday 11th: We rose with 'the Lark' and caught the bus to Simla. The journey was long and tiresome. We stayed at S.S. Anand's house for the night and spent the evening enjoying ourselves, before we returned to Sanawar the following day.

It was indeed a memorable hike and we owe a deep sense of gratitude to Col. Nasib Singh (Vijay Singh's father) for making it possible for us to visit those lovely and challenging Himalayan ranges which still conjure up nostalgic yearnings and memories. We will never forget the hospitality shown to us by him, nor the help and co-operation we received all the way from the officers and Jawans of the Indian Army. We would also like to thank Mr. B. Singh for taking us out on this very enjoyable hike.

The hikers were: Anil Thomas (O.S.), S.S. Anand, Ashok Rai, K.S. Sidhu, M.S. Pathania, Anil Sobti, Gorakh Shamsher, E.K. Thomas, A. Moitra, R. Khanna, D S. Sidhu, Vijay Singh Lalotra, V.P.S. Chauhan, S.S. Phrar, H.S. Pathania, and myself.

Sanjay Sinha.



Nainital : The lake of the eyes

Yes! it was Saturday, a day on which most people dread to travel. Shekhar's horoscope also declared Saturday 4th as a bad day to travel on. There is a Hindi saying, "अष्ट अफाली दारिद्र्ये जब चले तब सिद्ध"! As we were believers of this saying we had decided to travel inspite of both superstition and the horoscope being against us. We waited for the bus from four-thirty which eventually arrived at six-thirty five. We quickly loaded our luggage, had a hurried supper and left for Kalka, singing all the way. We boarded the waiting train and at 11-35 p. m. left for Ambala. Mr. Sikund, Mr. Bhalerao, Dr. D. C. Gupta and myself sat down to play bridge. At Chandigarh the train was over full and it was quite an experience travelling in the third class. At Ambala it was impossible to get ourselves and the luggage out of the compartment. We, however, managed it by passing our luggage over the heads of many passengers standing near the door and also pushed our way out. We were soon on the train to Moradabad and as there was practically no place to lie down we slept seated.

At Mordabad we spent an hour at the bus stand before we left for Haldwani where we changed buses and were soon able to see the twinkling lights of Nainital. On arriving there we headed straight for the Nainital Club.

We slept late next morning and after a quick breakfast, shifted all our luggage and ourselves to the nearby Ardwell camp, about two miles by road above the lake. Having chosen our rooms we settled down and then set off for the lake. We marvelled at the designs of the trees and the hills around. It was certainly a beautiful place. Nainital gets its name from the shape of the hills around. The hills enclose the lake and are in the shape of an eye, the lake being the eyeball. I arrived at this conclusion after stretching my imagination.

This was our first day in Nainital and we had plenty of money which we spent extravagantly, only to repent later.

We were up early the next morning. Our objective for the day was to reach the top of Naina peak. At Dr. Gupta's suggestion we were carrying our breakfast. Half way up we were to fill a "Dagchi" with water and take it along with us. On reaching the peak we built a fire and made our tea. While the tea was being brewed we enjoyed the panoramic view from the hill top. Nainital looked beautiful from here.

Dr. Gupta prepared a delicious lunch of palao and dal which we enjoyed very much. After staying on the peak for a couple of hours more we set off for the town. After some bargaining we were able

to get the horses at a price below the normal rates and everyone enjoyed a ride. This was followed by the rowing in the lake, a leisurely supper and return to camp.

Next morning we were up early. We had a quick breakfast and left for snow view. We were unable to see any snow as it was far too misty. We saw the Birla Vidya Mandir, a well known public school instead. We were back in time for lunch and we spent the rest of the day in town.

Thursday dawned bright and clear and we were on our way to Bhimtal. We were a bit disappointed as this place offered only a view of the plains and a lake smaller compared to the one at Nainital.

On Friday after a scanty breakfast we left by bus for Ranikhet, the journey lasting for four hours. We put up at the Central School. We had heard of the Chowpattia gardens, so we went there for a visit but returned disappointed. To console us Mr. Bhale-
rao and Dr. Gupta allowed us to see a film.

We now found that our financial position was becoming precariously low. However, it did not make much difference. It was our last day.

The next day we travelled for six hours under the scorching sun, the bus behaved like a 'tin can'. At Moradabad a hot wind was blowing which only added to our miseries. We spent two hours at the station before we boarded the train. We were able to get sitting accommodation and we eventually reached Kalka. Here a chartered bus took us back from where we had started almost a week back. In spite of the discomforts we endured we all enjoyed the trip.

Arjun Rastogi

Trek to Kharshali

After a leisurely mid-night stroll on the Dharam-pore bridle path and a more leisurely ride in the hill train we eventually reached Simla. We soon boarded a bus and were on our way to Jubbal, where we arrived in the evening, after a slow, dusty and rough journey. We made ourselves comfortable in the Rest-House.

Next morning we went to see the old and the new palaces of the Maharaja of Jubbal. The old palace now houses a school, and its Principal Mr. Joginder Singh most kindly offered to supply us with 'parathas' for breakfast. The new palace was richly decorated and impressed us immensely.

We returned to the school, thanked Mr. Joginder Singh for helping us and then followed a path to Hatkoti. The path ran parallel to the river Vish Kulti. We had our breakfast beside a small stream.

The path soon joined with the main road. The journey from now onwards was hot and dusty. We reached Hatkoti at 1 p. m., visited an ancient temple and then set off for Rohru.

We reached Rohru in the evening and had a heavy supper in one of the local restaurants. We had a comfortable sleep and woke up late next morning.

We reached Chirgaon after a short walk the next day. On the way it was odd to see women working in the fields while the men gossiped and spun yarn in the sun. The climate there was pleasant. In the evening Mr. Mukherji went to catch fish but returned with all the bait he had taken. We made a vain attempt to prepare jelly and cold coffee later that evening. Obviously no one was disappointed at his own effort and we agreed that they tasted all right.

During supper that night we decided to change the next day's programme. Instead of spending a night at Larot we decided to go up and return the same day. That would eliminate carrying packs.

We got up early and after a hasty breakfast, started for Larot. Fortunately, we took the wrong way. The path we took led us through a pine forest. It was shady and cool and there was quite a lot of drinkable water on the way.

Our pace quickened as we got nearer the snow. Everyone was excited and we reached Kharshali by noon. The local high priest told us to follow the path past the village. "That will take you straight to the snow line" he said.

"How far is it?" We asked.

"Oh! Young men like you should not take more than an hour. It'll be about three miles" But having a fair experience of the Pahari estimation of distance, we knew what to expect. One and a half hour elapsed and there was no sign of snow. We decided to follow uphill, the path of a big mountain stream. Some boys sat down on the way but Rajinder Singh, Mukesh and Ranbir went higher. A snowfall, however, caused us to return nearer the village.

At one o'clock we started our walk back to Chirgaon. It was all downhill and we reached the Rest House by half past three. The main part of the hike was over. Only the walk back to Rohru was left.

On our way to Rohru the next day we were able to dump our luggage on a mule. We reached Rohru late in the evening. Our money was running low so we had an economical supper that night.

On Friday we took a bus to Simla. The journey was rough and tedious and sometimes it became very dusty. On the way we viewed the source of the Giri from Khada Pather. We also saw the 'Khada Pather' which, they said, resembles God but we were unable to appreciate that natural sculpture. We continued to Simla.

We reached Simla at seven. It took us nearly seven hours, by bus, to cover the seventy miles.

We spent Saturday at Simla and returned to Sanawar the following day.

On behalf of the other hikers in our group I would like to thank Mr. Mukherji for taking us on this hike.

The other hikers were R. Gupta, B. S. Ramana Mukesh Khetarpal, Rajinder Singh, A. Saxena, Ranbir Singh and A. Kalia.

U. K. Dhar

Sanawarians At Narkanda

The bus stopped with a squeal of protest in the midst of a tiny village, Narkanda. We were from the Lawrence School, Sanawar and had come there for an excursion. It turned out to be a pleasant holiday.

Narkanda is a small place having a few shops which form the market square. On one side is the rest house, which was our destination. On the hill opposite is a Tibetan village. The Tibetan prayer flags fluttered in the wind making the whole scene very picturesque.

A mass of humanity crowded around us 'as we lifted the baggage and hauled it to the Rest house.

The following day we were invited by the Sarkaik family who took us five miles to see snow which had not melted since February. Naturally everyone was soon covered with snow. The walk back to the camp was very interesting.

The next day was spent in walking. We went to Thanedhar, a place ten miles from Narkanda. We had been invited to Gopalpur by the Sarkaiks for lunch. We set out walking from Thanedhar and after we had covered the distance down-hill all the beauty of the place was forgotten and grumbling began for there was no sign of the house. After walking for nearly three miles the house came into view. I can't imagine how people can walk daily to Gopalpur from Thanedhar.

The lunch was scrumptious and was consumed quickly. After lunch five of us began the ordeal of walking back to Thanedhar. We wanted to go to 'Premal' where the Stokes live and after losing the way numerous times and climbing for two hours we eventually reached our destination. Mr. Stokes' house is situated away from Thanedhar and a view of the Sutlej could be seen. There was also a fantastic view of the snow covered mountains. The snow looked like icing ready to be eaten.

We met the rest of the party at Thanedhar in the evening and shouted ourselves hoarse during the journey back to Narkanda.

Next morning we hiked to Hatu Peak. It was cloudy and we saw patches of snow as we moved higher. The novelty of the hike soon wore off as we were nearing the top. There was a brief spell of snowfall. Being too tired to reach the Peak we turned back. Actually I think it was the thought of tea that lured us away.

On Thursday, Miss Chatterji and two of us decided to walk as far as we could. It was a lovely walk. There were gigantic trees on either side of us. However, after we had trudged six miles we were too tired to watch the view. Our main objective had been to hike to Luri, a place on the banks of river Sutlej. But on hearing that the distance was twenty two miles we soon gave up the idea. We managed to procure a hitch on a truck laden with fruit and before the lift was over we were sucking a mango each. We were dropped two miles from a village named Odi. We saw the Sutlej clearly from where we had our lunch. We had now to walk back 15 kilometres and that seemed impossible. Before we had walked two steps we procured seats on a bus and that was the end of our walk.

Friday was the last day and we went to Thanedhar and had lunch with the Stokes. I shudder when I think of how much apple juice was consumed. After lunch we set out towards Kotgarh which was three miles away. After we had walked one and a half mile we were shown Mr. Samuel Evan Stokes' cave. He was the first American to come and settle down in Kotgarh and he lived in the cave for quite some time. I couldn't imagine him spending his winters there. The cave was situated in a valley beside a stream. It consisted of two gigantic rocks overlapping each other and was the loveliest place I had seen.

At 'Rose Cottage' in Kotgarh we had our tea. I decided to attack cokes and this resulted in my being sick. At six in the evening we had to walk three miles before we reached the cart road where the Jeeps were waiting for us. The Stokes' came to see us off. This time there was not much singing

as all of us were subdued at the thought of leaving Narkanda which we all found an enchanting place. I would advise you to go there—especially during the apple season!!

The Stokes dropped in at Narkanda and left after the usual goodbye and thus ended my last camp in Sanawar.

I would like to thank Miss Chatteji and Mrs. Kemp for organising this trip for us.

Anita Dass

The valley of gods

Manali is a small village sheltered in a hollow in the Himalayas. The valley is dotted with tiny huts scattered around the main village of Manali. In the village there are small, quaint shops bordering a cobbled road. It is a peaceful valley where the atmosphere of quietness is not shattered by the noisy hooting of cars and other modern vehicles. It is surrounded by mountains covered with dense, green forests of coniferous trees. Towards the north, in a break in the mountains, a glacier glitters as it catches the rays of sunlight. In winter the soft snow falls gently blanketing the colourful flowers of autumn.

Through this valley of Gods flows the violent and turbulent river Beas—whose angry, swirling waters make a continuous roar as they tumble over rocks and boulders, seeking a passage through the mountains. In summer the river is swollen with the waters of melting snow. It is a picturesque sight watching the local men, directing logs of wood down the rushing river, towards the saw mills in Kulu. Life continues quietly and simply here.

As a rule it is the men who earn money for their families, but here the hardy women are the bread-earners.

The women wear colourful blouses; dull, thick blankets draped around them reaching to their ankles to protect them from the severe winters. They wear heavy silver ornaments too. The men are lazy and spend most of their time drinking 'loogri' (a heady, native drink, made from rice). They wear flat, round caps, churidars, and coats reaching below their knees. The children are dirty and often neglected.

Each month a fair is held. The men and women, wearing their best, sing and dance—there is much merry-making.

Every four years, a pair of each of the animals found here is slaughtered and sacrificed to the Goddess Parvati. The valley believes that her thirst for blood is thus satisfied.

Life in the valley of Kulu and Manali is simple and quiet, undisturbed by the modern inventions of the twentieth century.

Gita Sahni

Dussehra In Kulu Valley

Dussehra is a festival celebrated all over India with much gaiety. It was on this day that Ram, after vanquishing his foe, Ravana, turned homewards, victorious. Huge effigies—stuffed with fireworks—of Ravana and his two brothers are burned amidst scenes of great rejoicing.

In Kulu Valley, however, this festival is celebrated very differently. The festival lasts eight days continuously, during which there is an atmosphere of feasting and merry-making. Statues of Gods from the villages around are brought to Kulu. The Gods are dressed in bright yellow, orange and red, and covered with garlands of flowers. These statues are brought down from the mountains in 'palkis' carried by the men. The idols are then put on flat, wooden boards, each carried by four men. The men now begin dancing ceaselessly. As one man tires another is ready to take his place—and so the dancing continues.

In the evenings, the crowd flocks towards a large, open-air theatre where many religious plays are performed. A clearing is covered with tents and loud voices are heard shouting their wares—beautiful, hand-woven, Tibetan carpets, clothes, cheap jewellery, clay toys. There is no end to the variety of things which can be bought here.

The women link arms and begin dancing. It is a fascinating sight to watch their bodies swaying from side to side in perfect rhythm. They are joined by men who have been drinking 'loogri'—a local, intoxicating drink.

Everywhere there is a riot of colour, with blue, green and purple rivalling with red, orange and pinks. The clothes are beautiful and one cannot choose the best or the most colourful.

People walking along admiring the 'puttoos'—clothes worn by the women—suddenly find themselves swung away with a group of dancing women.

When they eventually manage to move away from the dancing women and rejoicing men, they go towards a quieter place where fruit is being sold. Soon they are munching a rosy apple or biting into a juicy pear.

Here one sees dancing women whose bodies sway in perfect co-ordination; drunken men; colourful clothes; shop-keepers shouting their wares; boys pitting their strength against each other and the dimpled faces of young children. But, best of all is the happiness and unity found amongst these simple folk on the occasion of their festival.

Sita Sahni

Night Thoughts on India

The all-prevading still
Captures the ear, the soul
And intimates of Indian ages,
Bygone nights of beauty, depth and myrh.

The orchestrated crickets' call
Adds to the silence,
Deepens the calm
And tells of untold millions,
Scattered ashes
Whose voices speak
And in the calm
Commune
With eternity, these hills, the night.

Above this shadow quiet
Of earth and soul
The moon illumines,
Charges all.
That God of spirit,
Silver ghost,
Shines pure upon the past.

The observer sits
Outside.
(The west denies him access).
He sees the waves of hill around ;
He feels Bharat, the land, the spirit's womb.
It is another place.

But look ! veins of mottled mist,
Tentacles of sterility,
Enshroud the light.
It slides from view ;
The spirit's hid
And in a moment, or an age,
Is gone.

A transistor splits the calm,
Axe-like symbol of the day;
Though barely-heard, the message is distinct:
It announces a tin and plastic India,
O'ercomes the truth, the light and tarnishes the gold.

The ageless symphony in soul
Inters itself. (Few mourners grace the bier).
A land of eternity is vanquished by time.

6-6-68.

Sanawar.
R. Davis

My Subjects

Geography! it's confusing;
Hilariously amusing;
It makes one go insane
Remembering states and the amount of rain!

History's just as bad;
Only it makes one go mad;
What with slave kings and the rest,
I'd rather forget them, that's the best.

And Health Science not to be forgotten
Is just about as rotten.
You see it's so infuriating
Always to be 'bottom' at the 'grading'.

And what about Literature?
It's only for people who are mature.
And can understand Shakespeare!
I'm not one of them, never fear!

Just mentioning any of these
Makes me wobbly at the knees
So don't mention them even at your leisure.
They are so bad for my blood pressure!

Sangeet Sakhuja

Founder's Programme

The provisional programme for Founder's is published below :—

Wednesday, 2nd October

9-30 a.m.	...	Athletics	Barnes
5-00 p.m.	...	Staff play	Barne Hall

Thursday, 3rd October

10-00 a.m.	...	O.S. Matches	Barnes
4-00 p.m.	...	Prep. School Concert	Barne Hall
7-15 p.m.	...	Tattoo	Peacestead

Friday, 4th October

Founder's Day

8-30 a.m.	...	Assembly	
10-00 a.m.	...	School Parade	Peacestead
11-00 a.m.	...	{ Arts, Crafts and Needlework Exhibition	Art Room & Needlework Room
12-00 noon	...	Speeches	Barne Hall
5-00 p.m.	...	School Concert	Barne Hall

Saturday, 5th October

10-00 a.m.	...	Fête	Birdwood School
2-30 p.m.	...	O.S. Meeting	Club
4-00 p.m.	...	O.S. Tea	Club
7-00 p.m.	...	O.S. Dinner	Parker Hall
8-30 p.m.	...	O.S. Dance	Barne Hall

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1968

School News

August

The Swimming Sports were held on the 24th. Vindhya B. D. annexed the trophy to end Nilagiri's nine years of supremacy. Siwalik retained the cup in G. D.

September

We have been having delightful autumn weather—almost uninterrupted sunshine. Athletics occupied much of the children's time. Much time has also been spent on the concerts and other entertainments for Founder's. The fruits of our efforts will be evident in the first few days of October.

The School Concert gave its first performance for class IV employees on the 22nd.

Miss Natasha Lawrence arrived at the beginning of the month and we hope that she will enjoy her stay in our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. Colledge arrived on the 15th and happy we were to see them after a gap of four years.

O. S. News

Indera Higham (Sachdev) (57 b Broadhurst Gardens, Swiss Cottage London N.W. 6): "Just to bring you up to date with what I have been doing lately, I was married Feb. '67 in Chandigarh. My husband John is English (some of us went beserk! think—Tusky married to an American, Harinder Gill I am told, married to a Frenchman, and Asha Narang to a Belgian). Anyway—one really doesn't know what's in for us. Que serra?

I work now at the British Printing Corporation as Assistant Editor-cum-Production assistant at Purnell Books (Children's stuff—thriller Whacho, Cracker, Oompah Annuals for Boys and so forth... serious stuff too...The Rugby Union Football Book, serious enough?) But I do enjoy the work. The offices are situated at Poland Street in Soho which makes it all very interesting indeed—strip clubs around the corner, and a terrific bazaar on Berwick Street with God-crazed men orating to the crowds in their lunch hour when they are able to slip away from their drawing boards for an hour.

You will know from Bill Colledge that there was an O.S. reunion in Victoria a month or so ago. Well, Anil Seth (59) remember him? came dashing in to our flat at 4-00 o'clock and said "Come quick the O.S. reunion has started", as though I knew all about it. So John and I dashed down to Victoria. I had visions of all the Indian O.S. in London collected together, just as in Delhi, so I was quite staggered when 99% of the O.S. turned out to be English. Of course I should have expected it, but what a strange blankness of vision!

The few Indian OS there, were introduced to Sir John Lawrence as "the new crop"! and we feel old, it was 10 years ago after all. Well you must know all about the O.S. meeting first hand from Bill Colledge. But I must add that I had a terrific conversation with Sir John, and I 'flogged' to him a book we are in the process of producing—for next year! incase you would like a copy it is "A History of British Military Tradition" by Major Eric Helidon of the Army Museum at Camberly. (Who incidently, when I had lunch with him, was tickled pink that I'd been to Sanawar, because he had served in India and knew Sanawar well).

It is quite amazing how many people one meets who have an association with S'na, or have been there. A lady manageress at the Mermaid theatre for one.

One evening I was working late at the office when a lady and a gentleman came wandering in looking quite lost, looking for a lady who worked at the other end of the building. So I rang around to locate her. Then the lady, looking, at my churidar-kameez asked where I came from. "India", quoth I.

"Whereabout?"

"Chandigarh"

"Which school did you go to?"

Just as I was about to say Sanawar, the man said: "Sanawar". So we both said it together. What amazement!

"I went there too," he said, and he must have been going on 40 (?) "everybody from around there goes to Sanawar".

"Well have you ever been to an OS reunion?" said I.

"My mother runs them", said he.

Sergeant Tilley's son!!

Trevor sends his love, he said.

and I really fell through the floor.

Actually I must admit a S'na type of education comes in for much criticism here (for Indians that is) I wonder if you ever met Colin Dunn? He wrote up B.C.S. and S'na etc. in the Observer last year under "What's left of the British Raj", and I wrote him a very severe defence of the Old School and why we keep its traditions and so forth. Anyway, not to go into that, you must know the arguments pro and con.

I have recently located Romola Sahai (nee Krishen (59)) whose husband is with the supply mission with the Indian High Commission. She has a baby girl and seems supremely happy.

Anil and Ashok Seth live around the corner from me. Anil has passed his accountancy exam and is headed home in September. Ashok's still at it!

Navin Bratt is or isn't here, I can't really say.

Asha Chatrath (nee Puri) is a happy women working with the civil service, Tax office or something. Her husband is with Codes. They have a baby girl.

Vijay Dhawan is studying, I think, to be an engineer, and is currently living with his uncle the High Commissioner.

Pin Pin Puri (nee Palit) is married to a college friend of mine who was in St. Stephens about when I was in Lady Irwin. They live in Oxford where he is a research scholar at Nuffield College.

Savi Sachdev my brother is currently working for 'Lucas' in Birmingham, and is right now camping somewhere in Bavaria or something. God bless his wandering kit bag!

You remember Felicity Kendall of the Shakespeareana? Well I see her on television quite often. She certainly is a smart little actress!

Well enough is enough. My husband's screaming for his dinner. (Ah! no servants, poor old me! Does me good though)".

G. Docherty (Webi Mayabunder, North Andaman): "I quote herein a passage from H.H. Bond's letter to me written on the 20th Feb. '68—Just an autobiography of articles too short for a novel and too long for a newspaper column. If you can add something and have a few copies printed not cyclostyled—it could be of interest to Sanawar and perhaps a library in the Andamans.

It is well written and can be enlightening to lovers of nature, and of 18th century beauty of construction in and around Calcutta—also the simple mode of life. To add to it would spoil its beauty.

I am sending you the folder for your opinion of its value in adorning the school library.

Bond has asked me to write on the development of the Andamans—for which I have sent him few short notes of the hectic and useful methods of pioneering in these Islands.

Hoping this finds you in good health. If possible I may pay a visit to the alma mater after a period of about 55 years. Hope for the best".

Peter Kemp (35 Matheson Road, London W. 14) (Telephone: 01,603,0582) is living in the same set of flats as Stuart Moore. Peter is now working with the G.L.C. after a temporary stint in Richard Davis' father's firm.

T. C. Kemp

Lending & Borrowing

I whole heartedly agree that borrowing and lending goods and money are always unwise, because I have been taught a few lessons. Some people say that borrowing is not as bad as lending, but I believe that both are just as harmful.

Once, it was the end of a month and I had finished all my money, when I found that I needed some household necessities very urgently. I was compelled to borrow some money from my neighbour. When I received my salary, I made haste to pay my debts. This was just the beginning of a

great event. My neighbour had the habit of squandering money, and he often ran out of money before the month was over. Previously he had been writing home for money, but, as I had made the start, this gentleman began borrowing money from me.

The first few times I gave him the amount he wanted, very readily, because I knew what it was like to be penniless. At that time I didn't earn much and, when this gentleman cultivated a regular habit of borrowing money from me, I got quite alarmed because he always seemed to forget his debts.

After having lent him money for four months successively, I decided to refuse to lend him anything the next time. I'm afraid that when I refused to lend him money, this uncouth man broke out in abuses. He used such guttural slang that I was absolutely spell-bound. The speech I had prepared about his bad habits slipped off my mind, and I found myself handing him money. This wasn't a pleasant encounter because it caused me a great deal of humiliation and money.

Thus, I resolved thereafter not to borrow anything from anyone. If I hadn't borrowed money from him, conditions would never have become bad. From then onwards I was very careful about lending money, but to my surprise, I found myself slipping at another point.

I am quite a book-worm and my heart glows at the sight of books of my taste. Likewise, I have quite a big collection of books and I never used to grudge anyone a book. One of my friends was doing her B.A. Honours in English Literature and she borrowed my set of Shakespeare plays. I lent these books very willingly, not suspecting anything as to the consequences.

She studied these plays and did not return them to me after her exam. I didn't pay much attention to this because I thought that she would return them after her results were out. Well! her results came out and yet there was no sign of the books. I got quite restless, and I asked her for the books. My alleged friend just shrugged her shoulders and in an off-hand way said that they were at her place. I expected her to get them, but to my amazement she didn't. So I reminded her again. This time she dropped a bombshell,—she had lost those books. At first I was stupefied at this girl's rudeness, she didn't even apologize for having lost my books, but then I realized my folly and solemnly vowed not to lend anything to any one. If I hadn't lost those books my library would not have been minus the Shakespeare plays.

Although whilst learning not to lend or borrow goods from anyone I have lost a great deal of things precious to me, I have learnt the lesson of my life.

Kum Kum Sood

My visit to the Breweries.

Yesterday we went to Solan to see the Breweries. We started at ten in the morning. We stopped at Solan. Then we went to the bazar and did some shopping. After our lunch we went to my uncle's house. From his house, he took us to the Breweries and showed us how beer is made.

At first they put barley into a huge tank. Here the juice of the barley is extracted. Then it is sent through pipes to another copper tank. In another tank the juice of hops is extracted and sent into the copper tank. In the copper tank they are both boiled. Then they go to the heat exchanger. There the juice is cooled and mixed thoroughly. Then the juice is passed through pipes to the fermentation tank where yeast is added and kept there to ferment. Then it goes to another two machines where the beer is refined. Then it is sent to huge tanks through pipes where the beer has to rest for twenty-four hours. Then in a huge tank the empty bottles are washed and sent by the conveyor belt to another machine where the bottles take a round of the machine and when they come out, they are filled with beer. Then they go to another machine on the same conveyor belt, where the corks are put on the bottles. Then they go on the conveyor belt to the hot water tanks where the beer bottles are put in the tank to see whether the bottles leak under high temperature. Then they go to another tank which is full of cold water. There the bottles are cooled. Then they go on the conveyor belt to another machine where the seals put on the corks of the bottles are labelled. Then the same conveyor belt takes them to a verandah. There, the bottles are packed in hay covers and then in sacks and are distributed among various dealers and are also exported.

In a day they produce about three thousand dozen bottles of beer. I enjoyed my visit to the breweries because it was a very interesting thing to know. I also took with me different kinds of beer labels.

Nasjeet Singh Goshal

Sanawar—The Hidden Instinct

The reason for this little article is not to reveal something sensational and new present in Sanawarians, but to reflect on the fear every Sanawarian seems to feel to exhibit the modern instinct present in him.

The tediously regular pattern followed at socials has made them stagnant. A late comer enters the hall time and again to see the same sight,—self-conscious boys keeping back and refraining from choosing a partner. Several seniors are urging them to go and dance. What these very people guiltily conceal is that most of them are 'biding their time' themselves—another way of saying, 'trying to gather "so called" courage'.

This is the situation at socials. House parties are worse. Here, influence of members of staff has to be used to get people even to join into some small game. On such occasions even if dancing starts with a few couples on the floor invariably they are doing a square dance. This dance has been patronised in Sanawar from time immemorial.

What I ask is why can't a Sanawarian teenager behave like any teenager? Why can't he be more straightforward? In the age of the 'Shake', 'Twist', 'Frug', etc. the Sanawarian sticks to a tedious square dance.

Above all this, why can't a Sanawarian follow the Sanawarian policy of changing with the times and yet maintaining some good old traditions? I am certain that doing an 'ancient' dance in modern time socials and behaving as a shy and aloof nervous wreck on his first date is not one of the 'good' old traditions Sanawar would like to maintain.

I do not call for Sanawarians to behave like Hippies but I definitely would like my fellow Sanawarians to be less self-conscious.

Sanjay Sinha.

The Combined Inter House Swimming Competition.

The swimming season this year was extended and we were lucky to have swimming in both, the end of the first term and in the beginning of the second. This was due to the great quantity of rainfall we had this year.

The season ended with the Inter House final on the 24th of August preceded by preliminary heats and semi-finals. This was a remarkable day in so far that it ended Nilagiri's nine year old reign over the Swimming Cup.

Most of the races were rather closely contested except in a few cases. In the under 13 age-group both one and two lengths, H.S. Guleria finished far ahead of his rivals. In fact in the two lengths he broke the six-years old record by almost a full second. In the Opens group and Under 15's groups Keshav Bhagat and Hamir Yadav (respectively) won comfortably.

The relays were as usual keenly contested and peculiarly enough this year all four Houses were able to field teams in the Under 11 group. The Under 13 relay was a surprising victory for Siwalik. They stood third at the end of the third lap but then Guleria came in from behind with great speed to make his House win and to clip the Under 13 relay record by five seconds. The Under 15 relay went to Vindhya while Nilagiri walked away with the Opens Cup.

The boy's diving competition had many competitors especially in the under 13 group. The Opens diving provided great novelty with two competitors doing the swallow dive, one the backward dive, and one the hand-stand dive.

In the Girls section there was only one contestant in the Under 11 group and only two in the Under 15's. Consequently the Under 11 and Under 15 races didn't have much competition. In the Opens group both one and two lengths the competition was quite good but the same person was the winner in both races.

<i>Results :—</i>		<i>B. D.</i>	
1st	Vindhya	...	57 points
2nd	Nilagiri	...	56 "
3rd	Siwalik	...	45 "
4th	Himalaya	...	33 "

G. D.

Cock House	Siwalik
2nd	Vindhya
3rd	Himalaya
4th	Nilagiri
	Sanjay Sinha

A day in Sanawar.

The ringing of the rouser bell
Makes us feel as if in hell.
The prefect bellows:
"You lazy fellows
Get out of bed,
Are you dead?"

We rush out of bed in quite a hurry
To find that our head feels like hot curry;
We splash some water on our faces
But of dirt there are left some traces;
Having eaten our bread and tea
We make our way for P.T.
The whistle blows
And silence flows;
With vigour we commence
And P.T. soon ends.

After gobbling breakfast in the dining hall
 We find ourselves singing in Barne Hall.
 In the first school we have a test
 But, alas! we can't do our best.
 When the classes at last are over
 And with joy we roll over;
 Then lunch awaits us
 And letters greet us.

Anyway, games are better
 Than the news in the letter;
 With the ball moving at great speed
 The games we longed for soon proceed.
 When the games are over
 For us the day is over.

With only tea and soft brown cakes
 We await to see what the cook makes:
 We march up for prep.
 And brood sitting at our desk;
 Work comes in plenty
 But our brains are empty;
 With Maths., Chemistry, Physics to do
 There is not a minute to lose.

Some boys fidget and some boys whisper
 But for them all there is a knock on the head
 Which dazzles them only for a sec.
 Brrrrrr! And over supper
 We discuss the cold weather.
 A cosy bath with hot water
 Makes us feel a lot better:
 A sigh of relief is let out
 As the prefect shouts "Lights Out".

Rajan Syal & Dilbagh Singh Sidhu.

History

History? (by Gad) what's that?
 O! something quite abstract
 It began with Adam and Eve
 And will end heaven knows when.
 It was told by grandpas by the fire side
 And they continued telling it till the day they died.
 But now teachers teach it with solid 'josh'
 Thursting it down unwanted throats.
 So this sad tale makes all children grieve
 Until the time this world they leave.

Actually this becomes history itself,
 But alas not to be handed down to posterity.
 Bound in handsome leather-bound book,
 (containing such stories—Gadzooks!)
 About Nehru, Shastri, Indira and Gandhi
 Preserved by historians in historic shelves.

We people think that history
 Is nothing but a whole lot of bunk
 About Mohammuds of Ghori and Gazni
 Who should have belonged to the Junk.
 So—history books should be chucked in the bin
 For they are the cause of all the din.

VI A.

The Hippies

Have you heard of the hippies?
 What are they, I say?
 Well! they are no more than gypsies,
 Running wilder day by day.

Their hair they wear as a mop,
 And for dancing they merely hop,
 Their clothes are all in tatters,
 A flower is all that matters.

And living around with junk,
 Sleeping on many a hard bunk.
 And what about their sense of hygiene?
 They lost it, somewhere on the way, I mean,

Poor as good old church mice,
 But not at all craving for things nice,
 They, travel with a jerk and a jar,
 That's what they really are !!!

Gita Wagle,

Boredom

As science advances more and more every day,
 bringing in all sorts of gadgets, machines and other
 unheard of things, man is getting more and more free
 time and, at the same time, getting more and more
 bored.

It is when you don't know what to do with
 your free time that you are bored. Funny enough,
 plenty of people have found an outlet from bored-
 om by engaging themselves in research to find out
 things to do for bored people. This has led to in-
 venting new games, hobbies and dances which have
 led to the establishment of clubs of all sorts.

The worst type of boredom that can befall a
 man is when he just isn't interested. There are
 people who can find things to do—they just can't sit
 still—while there are others who will incessantly
 complain of boredom, making life a bore for them-
 selves and their companions. I know people who
 will complain of nothing interesting ever happening
 to them. They will sit back, loll in armchairs and
 expect excitement and adventure to present them-
 selves. They envy people who enjoy life and think

its unfair on them. They don't know the secret or the technique for making the most of things nor do they endeavour to try. The result is the present sleepy-eyed, grumpy, worthless citizen.

Boredom can make life miserable. People who are rolling in wealth can also get bored. They have got everything and that's exactly why they are bored. If they had to strive for something in life, they'd be occupied but they don't need to strive—life holds no interest for them. They're usually so sick of life that all they can do is to raise supercilious eyebrows at everything.

Another aspect of boredom arises out of the thought that it is fashionable for a lady or a gentleman of high breeding to be bored. They'd rather show the world that life was too boring for them and that

it was below their dignity to enjoy anything.

Boredom also arises from lack of company. A group of friends could create havoc, drive people mad and get a kick out of it. On the other hand one child could look glum enough to dampen anyone's spirits. Some people just sit around staring into outer space. Anyone would think they were bored to death but they're quite occupied with their thoughts and dreams, though they do make very boring companions for lively people. They would rather sit around doing nothing the whole day and yet they never get bored.

On the whole, boredom is what you make of it.

Tapan Bain

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School News

September

28th. The Third Mark-reading made it a black Saturday for some, but Sixth Form rejoices, . . . this being their last.

Nilagiri B. D. and Himalaya G. D. continue to maintain their lead for the Study Cup.

29th and 30th. Last minute preparations made for Founder's.

October

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti . . . special Assembly in the morning. Sanawar begins to look colourful as parents, visitors and O. S. pour in.

In the athletic competition, Himalaya B. D., Nilagiri G. D. and Siwalik P. D. won the coveted trophies in their respective departments. The Kalinga Cup for the best athlete was shared by M. S. Sekhon (N) and Ashok Rai (H). Arjun Rastogi (S) U-15 and Rajesh Kochhar (S) U-11 were outstanding and won in all the five events in their respective age-groups.

A. D. S. staged, "Nothing But The Truth," a comedy in three acts, to a packed hall. The quick succession of laughs from the audience was proof enough that the Staff had lived up to their reputation.

3rd. P. S. girls rejoice having beaten the O. S. at Netball. The boys hockey match results were in reverse.

The Prep School staged, "The Ungrateful Man." It was an ambitious venture and was well acclaimed by a very appreciative audience.

The Tattoo at night went off without a hitch—inspite of the heavy shower of rain in the afternoon. The Harvest dance could have been better performed. The Toy Soldiers' item was a roaring success.

4th. Special assembly was held in the Chapel to pay homage to the memory of our Founder, Sir Henry Lawrence.

The Trooping of the Colour Parade was at 10-00 a. m. on Peacestead. The O.S. admitted it to be excellent.

The Art, Craft, Carpentry and Needle work exhibitions attracted hundreds of visitors.

At the speeches in Barne Hall, the Chief Guest, General Bahadur Singh, the Governor, Himachal Pradesh, paid the School many compliments.

The School Concert, "Heer Ranjha", a Punjabi Opera, lived up to the great preparations made for it. Kumudini Madan as Heer excelled herself. She captured the different moods rather well.

5th. The annual swindle, the Fête. The old timers and the new comers were fleeced alike. Children and parents leave Birdwood with almost empty pockets.

The O.S. dinner and dance in the evening ended Sanawar's 121st Founder's celebrations.

6th. Sanawar deserted as parents leave. The O.S. vanish as suddenly as they had arrived.

7th. The Founder's holidays end. All children return in the evening.

8th. Studies begin in earnest . . . specially for the Sixth Form.

9th. The School XI beats the Staff in the hockey festival match.

12th. Inter-House P. T. competition.

Results:—

B. D.	G. D.
1st Nilagiri	1st Vindhya
2nd Himalaya	2nd Himalaya
3rd Siwalik	3rd Nilagiri
4th Vindhya	4th Siwalik

Maheshwar Pathania was adjudged best Gymnast

18th. Athletic team leaves for Patiala for the Inter-School Athletic Meet.

20th. Team returns late in the evening—Sanawar placed 4th at the Meet.

21st. Diwali was celebrated in the usual manner—with bonfire on Peacestead followed by special supper.

The Minutes of the O.S. Meeting 1968

The O. S. meeting (1968) was held in the Staff Club, on the afternoon of Saturday 5th October, commencing at 3 p.m. After the reading of the Minutes of the 1967 meeting the President elaborated on some of the points referred to in the Minutes:—

1. (i) Mr. Kavaljit Singh one of our parents had offered to produce a Hiker's Club badge/Broach. The President regretted that samples were not available for inspection at Founder's.

(ii) Details of O.S. achievements were still very few. The School was looking for information about O.S. The President asked members to help keep the record up-to-date by informing the School about themselves.

(iii) Honour Boards for the "Carlill Cup", "The Spartan Club" and the "Ozarkian Club" were under consideration.

2. A discussion on O. S. records resulted in a suggestion that a form be printed in the News-Letter and that O.S. be asked to fill in and return the same.

3. O. S. Societies were presently too dependent on the enthusiasm of one or two members in any particular town. It was suggested that a Town-wise register of addresses be kept in the School, so that O. S. writing for information could be supplied with the names and addresses of other O. S. in the same town.

4. Bill Colledge made a plea for the air-mail despatch of the News-Letter to overseas, as with the Suez Canal silting up, the News-letter took over a

month to get to England. He offered to underwrite part of the cost. The President thanked him for his offer, but felt that the School could undertake the despatch of copies by air-mail.

5. Bill Colledge asked that the date of the annual O. S. Re-union in London (The first Saturday in May) and the venue (The New Royal Horticultural Hall, opposite Victoria Station) be given publicity in the December issue of the News-letter each year. He assured all present O. S. that they would get a very enthusiastic welcome from the old O. S.,..... the latter hungering for news of the old School. Sir John Lawrence had promised to be present at every re-union.

6. The question of how to restrict the entry of small children to Barne Hall during the concerts and plays again came up. The President admitted the inability of the School to handle the problem: invitations stressed the fact that children were not included, but unless parents' assistance and co-operation was forthcoming, there was very little the School could do.

7. Surinder Kalan raised the point about the half-empty Hall at speeches, and asked whether more School children could be present at speeches. The President conceded the validity of the point and said that U IV would be included from next year. The problem lay in the fact that the more parents would attend if more children attended, and it was difficult to assess before hand the amount of accommodation needed for visitors.

8. The catering arrangements made by the Halwai needed improving. This again was a problem of which the School was very conscious, and to which no solution had so far been discovered. The School over the years had tried packet lunches from the Tuck Shop, full meals in the dining Hall, a running buffet, but without success. The hope this year had been that with the less congested programme of events for Founder's, Parents would have been able to go across to Kasauli for their meals. Parents however, preferred to stay in Sanawar for with the less congested programme the children had more free time, and so were more available to the parents. Surinder Kalaan, offered to try and work out a solution for next year's Founder's. Surinder, incidentally, is in Hotel Inter Continental.

9. Vikram Soni suggested a rosette as a distinguishing mark for O. S. The outcome of the previous experiment at "Rosetting" the O. S., had been a disappearance of the Rosettes. The President suggested that O. S. could buy metal badges in the Tuck Shop, and those could perhaps serve the purpose.

10. Siddharth Kak, pin pointed various difficulties faced by O. S. on admission into University. He suggested that the School should diversify its extra-curricular approach. Tennis should be introduced as an alternative to one of the major games. Table-Tennis, Squash, Debating, and a Theatre-workshop would be great assets to children after leaving School. The President agreed whole heartedly. Tennis was already part of the life of senior boys. Table-Tennis was played House-wise in the Boy's School and Sanawar thought of it more as a recreation for the Girls' Department. Squash we should be able to afford one day, but not immediately, while Theatre-workshops needed trained staff which were just not available. We did the next best thing however, for with our monthly Saturday Club Shows, the P. D. Show, and the Founder's Plays more children appeared on the stage in Sanawar, than was the case in any other school.

11. Kiran Tandon suggested that the girls play Basket-ball instead of Netball, as Basket-ball was the game played in most colleges. The President agreed to give the matter serious consideration.

After further desultory discussion the meeting broke up at 3-50 p. m.

T. C. Kemp

Response

"What a School says, matters much; what a School does matters more; what a School is, matters most." I am very fortunate to be in a position to see the truth of the trilogy on both sides of the globe, in England and in Sanawar. I come here loaded, (no—that's not right) I come here, loaded with messages of remembrance from both old Old Sanawarians and New Old Sanawarians to things animate, I mean persons animate and things inanimate. "Give my love to Audrey and Trevor; do you think Miss Chatterji will remember me? How long is Bhupie's moustache now, and in general, with quiet concern, give my love to my masters and (dare I say it) to my mistresses." The Old O. S. go to things inanimate—"Climb Crater for me; stroke a bhutta for me down in Sanawar Village; give Pich cowry a kick in the pants for old times sake, (and to crown it all) give my love to Igatpuri as you go past. We didn't come that route but I did my best. Igatpuri! They don't forget!

"The wise and comprehensive scheme on which the School was established will probably render unnecessary any material alterations of plan, and indeed, change which would deprive the institution

of the character stamped on it by its distinguished Founder, is to be deprecated." Those words were recorded by Principal, the Revd. Mr. Cole in 1871. No, I wasn't here when he did it. Who would have thought that 100 years ago those words would be prophetic. There has been no material alteration, there has been no material change. "What the School is" is due to you, you members of the Staff. "Teaching by example is the most lasting of all" was another Cole truism and we of the older generation can see it in the poise, carriage and character of the New O.S. who attend the annual reunion in London. They have weathered the storm of misunderstanding enveloping integration, misunderstanding that is illustrated by a simple story. A white turbaned Indian gentleman helped an old lady across the street in a busy part of London. Arriving safely on the other side she turned and thanked him with a smile and added, "I hope your head gets better soon!" May I add a Churchillian epigram, "Doing what you like is all right, but liking what you do is much more important." Nowhere is that more evident than here in Sanawar. Sir John Lawrence told us in May that after his visits to Sanawar he formed the opinion that the old School had reached such tremendous heights that the present generation may attain but never surpass except in one particular, that of education. We weren't so blessed, but we haven't done badly!

Sir, I am not of the age that appreciates the lyrics of modern pop music. The latest effusion widespread in England has these words, "Yummy, yummy, yummy; I've got love in my tummy!" Not very illuminating. But I happened to pass my son's bedroom when he was playing his record player. I was struck by the lyric of a song sung by someone called Lulu. The words, I think, are apt. (No, I'm not going to sing them!)

"The time has come for closing books, and long last looks must end."

"And as I leave, I know that I am leaving my best friend."

"A friend who taught me right from wrong; and weak from strong; and what was so right to learn."

"What can I give you in return?"

"If you wanted the moon I would grab it and add the stars."

"But I would rather you let me give my heart."

"To Sir, with love!"

(Bill Colledge responding to the toast
"The Old Sanawarian Society")

“Vignette Round a Toy Soldier”

“Please Sir, I want to die!” Not one but all thirty three of them made the request. The complete decimation of the gallant troop was of no concern to them. The Tattoo would have come to an abrupt end. There were times, however, when the wish could have been the father of the thought—the 11 year group is considered to be the most exasperating age group of all. In this instance ‘most’ could be omitted.

A resplendent ‘General Sir Bally Nuisance, K.S.R., suddenly appeared one evening in wellington boots converted into riding boots. All thirty five wanted to wear wellingtons on parade. Whoever heard of mixing infantry tunics with cavalry boots? The slow march was foreign to quick thinking, impetuous youth but discipline was well ingrained, precision was there, occasionally a rifle shot into the air when the but should have been grounded. Occasionally a ‘Toby’ turn-to-the-left took the place of a right-turn. Thoughts were centered on ‘bhuttas’ roasting over a sigri, concentration wavered. A drum beat muffled in music and/or commentary is a difficult word of command on which to act. But it was better next time, it was perfect on the day.

A lone figure standing in the middle of a hollow square showed remarkable self control when a quavering citation and a bleated howl of anguish brought peals of laughter. Inwardly, Private Toby Jug was shaking with laughter, a sense of humour could not be obliterated. Toby turned, tried to turn, made as if to turn and did all that was wanted to make the farce the main topic for a fleeting moment. He had admirable support. The eleven-year-olds were men in the making.

“I want to die!” Yes, permission granted when the time comes in a future of many, many years of successful endeavour, but for me there is happiness in the thought that thirty seven young friends took years off a patriarch who thought that his steps were beginning to falter.

“Watch your dressing, pick up the step, keep your head up!”

“Bil-Kul”

Dipavali

The most colourful of festivals, Dipavali has been celebrated from time immemorial. It is said that it commemorates the marriage of Lakshmi and Vishnu. Another legend says that the day marks Rama’s return to Ayodhya after destroying Ravana.

Dipavali is usually observed for three or four days in South India. Every Hindu home bears an aspect of freshness and is filled with gaiety and joy.

The houses are cleaned and whitewashed, sweets are made, as soon as it gets dark, hundreds and hundreds of oil lamps are lit.

On the first day, especially in South India, very early in the morning all members of the family have an oil bath. (It is believed that the bath gratifies the dying wish of the demon Naraka). They put on their best clothes, partake of sweetmeats and go about exchanging greetings. In the evening the Goddess Lakshmi is worshipped. Festoons of mango leaves flutter on the ground in each house. In Bengal the men perform Kali puja in the evening.

On the second day the festival is celebrated in the honour of Durga. A strong belief is prevalent that on this night of the second day there arise the ghosts of victims killed by rakshasas. The streets are haunted by evil spirits and so the people burn oil lamps and let off fire works to drive them away.

Even the poorest parents do not hesitate to buy a few rupees worth of crackers for their children. And the youngsters in their boundless joy, play and even make a nuisance of themselves with their crackers.

The cultural and social life of people even beyond India’s borders bear an imprint of our customs and traditions. The festival of lights is celebrated by Buddhists outside India also. They arrange a display of lamps on the New Moon Night and the floating of lamps on the streams. Lanterns are hoisted on poles to drive away evil spirits.

Pushp Dev Singh Gill.

Needlework

A girl in the olden days had the only ambition of becoming an ideal house wife. To do this, one of the most essential things she had to be expert at, or at least be well acquainted with, was needlework. But times have changed—girls no longer are under the compulsion of becoming housewives.

Of course, most of them still do take to housewifery but its not necessary to know needlework as all the machines and scientific discoveries have given the impatient girls a cause to heave a sigh of relief. But that does not mean that needlework has or should be wiped out completely. It’s still carried on as a hobby.

Needlework can be an interesting hobby to be occupied with especially when you’re completely bored, as it needs a lot of patience. Girls without patience may come across disastrous results if they try out their luck in this line. You will usually find girls tugging hard at a knot of thread, with perplexity on their faces, as you go on a round through

a needlework class. In spite of all her efforts a girl will only manage to tear off the piece of thread finally and heave a big sigh, throwing up her arms at the same time, in sheer exasperation.

Much to the annoyance of some of us, needlework happens to be a compulsory hobby for girls in Sanawar. A girl might struggle for a year, to produce a shabby bit of cloth which had been embarked upon, quite enthusiastically by the girl, to look like a tray cloth. But tragically enough, it doesn't manage to look more than a fancy shoe-shiner. So, she decides to present it to Daddy on his birthday.

As everyone very well knows, women are famous for gossiping and you can generally hear the peals of merry laughter and chatter at a needlework session being broken by a damsel giving a little scream of "OW!". The next moment will find you looking at the interrupter with a question in your eyes, though you know the answer very well. She will look back at you with mortification on her face, sucking a bleeding finger at the same time.

But the interesting subject under discussion is not forgotten and is soon resumed, in spite of the needlework mistress (who is quite sick by now) requesting the chatterboxes to do less talking and more work. If anyone is interested in getting acquainted with all the up to date news, the best solution I'd recommend would be to attend needlework classes.

The other problem that the needlework mistress has to face, is in dealing with girls with a sense of taste. They're all sure that they know best where choice of pattern and colour is concerned. Of course, if left on their own, they'd probably produce pieces that looked more like ultra modern paintings.

The class goes on. Very soon wrist watches are contacted more often as the strains of music, which is produced by our budding musicians and is floating across from the adjacent room, becomes more and more melodious to the ears. Then there is a sudden pushing back of chairs—the room's empty before the mistress has finished saying "Pack up".

Tapan Bain.

Hiking

Hiking is a sport undertaken to get away from the busy city life and to explore the beautiful places. After leading a monotonous life in a city, one really gets pleasure in hiking to a distant place and breathing the refreshing air of the country side.

It is advisable for people having lung trouble or who have never had the chance to breath the refreshing mountain air to retire to a hill station. At the same time, they can admire the beautiful and picturesque surroundings with snow-bound peaks projecting here and there.

Recently during the Indo-Pakistan war, a friend of mine, an army major, was badly wounded in the chest. One bullet had even penetrated into his lungs. But he was very lucky to survive. Anyway, he was declared unfit for active service any more.

About a month after he had recovered, his lungs began to give him trouble. He had few operations, but to no avail. The doctors advised him to shift to a nearby hill station where he could take some lung exercises. He shifted over to Naini Tal at the expense of the army command there. At first he got thoroughly bored with life but later when he had hiked to a few picturesque places like Almora and Ranikhet and had admired the beautiful surroundings, he began to enjoy himself. At the same time, his lungs stopped giving him any more trouble. Now his wound has completely healed up and he has become a strong and hardy person ready to join active service again.

While hiking, we can observe at first hand the beauty of nature. We can also get a first hand knowledge of what we learn in the class. Like a phrase goes, "Sermons in stones and books in running brooks," I would like to add that a first hand knowledge is much better than just cramming something which might or might not be true.

I had heard from a few friends about a certain palace that a king built for himself in Jubal, a town in Himachal Pradesh. His bathrooms alone cost thirty five thousand each. Of course, I did not believe them and was longing to see for myself whether this was really the case.

Last year, we decided to hike to this town and see for ourselves. I was really amazed to see the bathrooms and there were quite a few of them. His drawing room were decorated with the smallest to the biggest decorative pieces. Lions and tigers skins were placed here and there to add to the beauty of the drawing room. His library was filled with the latest and up-to-date books. Well, you can imagine what his wealth may be when he had hundred and twenty silver coins on the entrance door itself.

I can conclude in the end by saying that hiking helps us to observe the beauty of nature that we usually find up in the hills.

B.P. Aggarwal.

The most important national problem

India is a country full of problems but one of the main problems is the food problem.

In the last five-year plan one of the main problems brought forward was the food problem. To the people who are well off this may seem of minor importance for they can get their rations from the black-market if they are not available in the market, but how do you expect a labourer who gets about one rupee a day to buy his cereals in a black-market. This is just one of the biggest problems in India. Mind you our country is not full of deserts then how is it that we are having this critical problem.

The Indian Government is trying its best to get over this problem but I am very sorry to say that the steps they are taking are the wrong ones.

The Indian people think farming is below their dignity. This is a fact and it must be admitted. This false pride could be got rid off by making the most popular and rich people in India farm and thus show the rest of the Indians that farming and raising ones own crops is not a low down thing. But to encourage people to farm they ought to be supplied with some modern equipment to plough their fields, and also given some good fertilizers to increase the fertility of the soil they are working on. The Govt. is trying to do all this but they are giving the equipment to the wrong hands. How do you expect a person who has always used a plough pulled by bullocks to over-night learn how to use a tractor and how do you expect him to learn the use of chemical fertilizers when he has only seen cowdung being used as fertilizer. To make these people realize the good behind it they ought to be given some free instructions on the handling and use of these equipments.

Lately the Government has been importing far more food-stuffs than in the previous years also according to the Government our own crops have also come up very well. Then where does all this food go, for I can assure you that in the past years when there was less food it was easier to get hold of it than now when we are supposed to be having more—What is the reason for this—Hoarding and increase in population. Hoarding is I think the

latest craze amongst the Indians. The Jews were called miserly people because they refused to part with their money but I think that soon the Indians too will be called miserly if they continue with this truant of theirs of hoarding food. Nearly every day we hear of one of these hoarders being caught—the only remedy for this is to severely punish anyone who is caught hoarding and to take a full account of the goods sold by a wholesale dealer.

To decrease the rise in population there are quite a few remedies but one of the basic things is to explain to the villagers that they don't become saints if they have a dozen children, in fact in this modern world these type of people are looked down upon for adding a unnecessary expense to their country. The Government has begun plenty of family planning centres but I think that the Government ought to use some stricter ways in dealing with this problem. At this critical stage it is a crime for anyone to be so thoughtless as to have a battalion of children.

Having considered all the ways more food can be produced. I think it is about time we began thinking of how to make do with a little food. One more thing which the Indians are famous for is the wastage of food. The big Maharajas think that unless more than half the food prepared is wasted the party isn't a success. Well if they have the money they may buy all that food but wouldn't it be better if instead of throwing away the food they gave this food to some centre which further distribute it to the needy. The Government says that plenty of food is wasted at parties and marriages so they have laid a rule that not more than fifty guests can be invited to a marriage party. This is all right but I think that they themselves also ought to go according to this rule. Another big hinderance to the irrigation of land is the absence of water, if only the Government spent some money to supply water to drought stricken places like Bihar the people of that state wouldn't be at the mercy of the other states for food. They could then make themselves self sufficient. Self sufficiency is something we all ought to aim for even though the self sufficiency may be of a minor article. If we made vegetable gardens in plots around our homes instead of making them into desert islands, I think it would be a very great achievement for us.

Madhu Subramanian.

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School News

October

26th. Hockey XI left for Simla.

27th. The Hockey XI celebrated Headmaster's birthday by beating B.C.S., one goal to nil. Social in the evening.

28th. A holiday.

November.

2nd. B.C.S. hockey Colts and Atoms arrived

3rd The Sanawar Atoms lost (1-4). This was the first Inter-School match to be played on Helipad.

The Colts match played on Barnes a little later ended in a goalless draw.

4th. Normal teaching for the Sixth discontinued.

Inter-House hockey, B.D., G.D.

5th. Guru Nank's Birthday. Many boys went down to Garkhal to say their prayers in the local Gurdwara.

6th. Hindi Aural examination.

7th. Inter-House hockey finals G.D. Congratulations to Nilagiri House on retaining the cup. Results:—

1st Nilagiri	3rd { Vindhya
2nd Siwalik	{ Himalaya

12th. Inter-House Table Tennis finals G.D. Results:—

1st Vindhya }	3rd Siwalik
Nilagiri }	4th Himalaya

13th. I. S. C. examination commenced with Chemistry Practical.

14th. Childrens' day. The Preppers directed, produced and acted their own plays. Well done!

16th. Inter-House hockey finals B.D. Himalaya won the coveted trophy. Well done! Results:—

1st Himalaya	3rd Vindhya
2nd Nilagiri	4th Siwalik

17th. Inter-House Shooting. Himalaya once again on top. Maheshwar Singh Pathania (H) best shot. Incidentally the House positions were the same as for hockey.

Attention all Overseas O.S.

The next O.S. Reunion in London will be held on the first Saturday of May 1969, at the New Royal Horticultural Hall, opposite Victoria Station. All overseas O.S. are requested to make it a point to attend.

3rd/

Spartan Club

The following have been elected to the Spartan Club:—

V.P. Singh	(O.S.)	Dilbagh S. Sidhu
Rajinder Kalaan	„	Raminder S. Gujral
T.P.S. Shergill	„	Anita Dass (G.D.)
Malvinder Shergill	„	Beneeta Burman „
Brijinder Singh	„	T. Nagaizaching „
Naresh Khorana		T. Lalsanglian „
Om Prakash Joon		

Hikers' Club

At the meeting of the Hikers' Club held on 4th November, '68, the following were elected members:-

Boys: Maninderjit Singh Sekhon
Sarabjit Singh Anand

Staff: Mr. S.C. Jalota.

Athletics—A Resume

Last Year's system of attempting to provide a little more selective training to individuals with greater interest and potential was continued this season. This did enable more individuals to attain the qualifying mark in most events. However, I think the time has come when we must radically alter our system and reorientate our training to provide greater opportunity for individual accomplishment. The mere increase in the number of those who 'qualify' will not itself lead to greater individual attainment or distinction. We must encourage 'excellence' in the very young so that by the school leaving stage the intrinsic value of self-competition is realised by the individual.

The Inter-House competitions, in both the B.D. and G. D. were keenly contested. In the boys' section Himalaya edged past Vindhya to claim the coveted Trophy; Nilagiri was third and Siwalik 4th. In the girls' section Nilagiri triumphed over Siwalik by a solitary point. Himalaya came in third and Vindhya was fourth.

In spite of the qualifying mark being raised by a 'foot' in all the age-groups for the Hop-step, the number of those who qualified remained at par with the last year. In the Shot Putt the qualifying mark was raised by two feet but this did not deter the Putting enthusiasts and almost 85% of the participants attained the qualifying mark. O. P. Joon bettered last year's record by putting the shot to a record distance of 11'189 metres.

The 800 metres in the Under 15 and Open sections was another popular event and about 80% of the competitors reached the qualifying standard. However, the individual performance in the Under 15 section was lower than those recorded in previous years. In the Opens Vijay Singh La'otra jogged ahead of the others in the last lap and came in with a fairly good timing of 2 minutes 11 seconds.

There were more entries in the 200 metres for the Under 15 and Open sections and the percentage of those qualifying recorded an appreciable increase. Arjun Rastogi shattered last year's record, his timing being 25.3 seconds.

Long Jump was fairly popular among the higher age-groups and not only did a greater percentage qualify but individual performances were also better than in the past few years. Arjun Rastogi narrowly missed the Under 15 record while Ashok Rai recorded a distance of 5'60 metres which is more than the best distance recorded in many years.

The 100 metres sprint continues to be our weakest spot and is generally avoided by the Under 15's and Opens. The number of those who qualify in this event is still far from satisfactory. Until sprinting is taken a little more seriously we will continue to be handicapped in the Inter-School competition.

Hurdles and High Jump also recorded very poor performances. There is a tendency to avoid entering any event where greater skill and sustained effort is required. The only remedy lies in encouraging these events at the lower age-groups by teaching the essential skills to a selected group. We cannot afford to allow those with greater ability and interest to be neglected in order to enable every child to learn everything.

Finally, Rajesh Kochhar (Under 11) and Arjun Rastogi (Under 15) merit special mention for having won every event in which they participated. Anita Dass G. D. also claimed every event in the girls' Open section and narrowly missed the long standing High Jump record established in 1927.

Individual Championships:—

Boys: Under 11 Rajesh Kochhar
Under 13 Sandeep Bagchi
Under 15 Arjun Rastogi
Open Maninderjit S. Sekhon & Ashok Rai

Girls: Under 11 T. Lianranmmoi
Under 13 Gurbux Kaur Gill
Under 15 Sita Sahni
Open Anita Dass

Cock-House:

B. D. Himalaya; G. D. Nilagiri; P. D. Siwalik
Defence Cup Nilagiri.

D. R. A. Mountford

The A. D. S. Play

The Staff Amateur Dramatic Society staged 'Nothing But The Truth', a play in three acts by James Montgomery, on the 2nd of October. I have nothing against the plays of the pre-first world war era; their antiquity must be venerated by those who see in existentialist philosophy of the later 20th

century the symbols of moral decay. Shakespeare can still absorb the intellectuals of our generation. James Montgomery's parody on 'truth' is, perhaps as symbolic of the modern society as of that fifty years ago. The truth still hurts people; an attractive lie sounds infinitely better! "I am entitled to my own opinion", said Bob Bennet, "I still think you can tell the truth." So let me say without more ado that with the Prep School attempting 'The Ungrateful Man' and the Senior School 'Heer Ranjha', the selection of 'Nothing but the truth' was trifle incongruous. I gather that the purpose of the A. D. S. seems to be to entertain the children. I could not quarrel with that principle. But the children have entertained themselves with such sophisticated productions as that of the 'Gondoliers', 'Mikado' and 'My Fair Lady'. Why then should the staff play invariably be a slap-stick farce? Surely there are good modern plays which could appeal to children—plays with greater scope for characterisation and drama?

Mr. B. Singh, as Bob Bennet, very successfully portrayed the role of a man struggling to retain his equilibrium when confronted with the challenge of telling the truth for a whole day. Mr. J. Fuste, as Ralston, was sincere and convincing throughout in a role that was difficult to project. Mr. Bhalerao as Rev. Doran was well cast and evoked many a laugh. Mr. Kemp as Van Dusen used his voice effectively to capture the insincerity and opportunism of the character he played. Mr. H. Sikund, as Dick was convincing in parts. Miss P. Ayling, as Gwen, played her role with poise and sincerity. Mrs. Rampal (Mabel) tended to over play her role while Miss Lawrence as Ethel was natural in scenes. Mrs. A. Kemp was very much herself on the stage. Mrs. Sikund made the most of her first appearance on the stage.

The costuming suffered from some glaring incongruities. The Mini skirt and the bell-bottoms were hardly in vogue in the 1920s! This certainly detracted from the finesse of the production though it didn't fail to tickle many in the audience.

D. R. A. Mountford

The School Concert, 4th October, 1968.

During my nine years' stay in Sanawar, I have never seen Barne Hall packed to such an extent as it was on the evening of the School Concert. And I am glad to be able to say that the "Heer Ranjha" lived up to the expectations of each and everyone amongst that large audience.

The concert opened with a 'Bhangra Dance' by the junior boys. As someone near me remarked, 'they must've been given a large spoonful of glucose just before the dance'.....They were so energetic

and lively from the beginning to the end of that strenuous performance, and what is more they seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly on the stage.

Maninder Pratap then excelled himself on the violin, entertaining us with Raag Kalawati.

Finally the curtains went up for the first scene of the Punjabi Opera, "Heer Ranjha".

Ranjha, who by a bitter turn of luck has lost all his money and property, goes out into the world to seek his fortune. He finally reaches Heer's domain and exhausted, goes to sleep on Heer's 'charpoi' by the riverside.

Heer arrives with her friends and is furious at the audacity of this complete stranger. She orders her friends to throw him out. They gladly turn the bed over. Ranjha makes a graceful fall, picks himself up gingerly, looks up and sees her. It is love at first sight for both.....as all romantic tales go.

The hero and the heroine are not, however, destined to live happily ever after. This happiness is marred by the wickedness of Heer's lame uncle, Kaido. He makes trouble for Heer and her loving parents by flooding the village with rumours.

The unwritten laws of the orthodox society force Heer's parents to arrange Heer's marriage with Saidda, although aware that Heer loves Ranjha. Heer's misery is acute, but she too has her plans. She wins over the love and sympathy of Saihti, (her sister-in-law) and with her help puts up a ruse that she is bitten by a deadly snake. The neighbouring hakim declares that all hope is lost. Ranjha, disguised as a faqir, arrives at this crucial moment and declares that he can cure her on one condition..... that he is left alone with the patient. At last Heer and Ranjha are together once more. They bid a tearful good bye to Saihti and the curtain falls as the pair elopes.

The last act, in which Heer is finally poisoned by her own mother was not performed and quite wisely so. As it is, the marriage scene made the audience sob so much that I shudder to think of the consequences had that act been put up after all.

Kumudini, as Heer, stole the show completely. She was so much the part that even her tears were very real. She sang her lines beautifully and her actions and facial expressions made the meaning clear as day even to those unfortunate people to whom Punjabi means as little as Dutch. I myself being one of those, it can hardly be an exaggeration.

Ranjha, with his love-lorn looks and that characteristic cocking of his eye-brows, was a perfect foil to Kumudini's Heer. Except that he cleared his throat a few times before singing, he was otherwise

perfect. Congratulations Rakesh Khosla for the excellent performance. Jyotsna Nanda as Malki (Heer's mother) and Rakesh Mohan as Heer's father made another excellent pair. Though they had comparatively minor roles, they stood out remarkably for their good acting and singing.

Another sensation that evening was Uma Tewari (Saihti). Her lovely clear voice was much admired, her acting was surprisingly good. Anita Nath too, as Heer's mother-in-law, deserves mention for her melodious voice which I think was outstanding, though her acting left much room for improvement.

Anil Auluck, as Kaido was the lame villain to the crutch! His off-key singing, his vociferous threats and curses, the expression on his bearded face..... all delighted the audience.

Every other participant did just as well in whatever small part he or she had to play. Heer's friends for instance lit up the stage with their colourful costumes and pretty faces.....not to mention their melodious singing.

I had entered the hall prepared to get bored to death by a Punjabi Opera of which I understood nothing. I left the hall, full of pride for my fellow Sanawarians and with that glad feeling which comes from knowing that the Founder's was once again a tremendous success.

Well done every one! Heer Ranjha was simply great.

Leela Kar.

The Tattoo

This year the Tattoo stands out distinctly not only because of the magnificent performance put up by the participants, but also because of the unusual weather on the day. Owing to the joint efforts of Messrs Kemp and Jagdish Ram Peacestead was none the worse after a heavy afternoon shower.

The hillside and the banks overlooking Peacestead were seething with multitudes of parents, children, O.S., and the like. On the dot at 7 15 p. m. a whistle sent the children dressed in new blouses/shirts and shorts scurrying across Peacestead in the semi-darkness. Another whistle a little later brought on the lights and revealed two silent masses of children standing in orderly rows on either side of the field. A few minutes later the spectators found themselves facing 325 children spread out on the field. Judging from the claps and shouts of appreciation, I find it safe to say that the P.T. this year was a magnificent sight.

The second item the "Parallel Bars", was performed by the gymnasts of the school. They did their daring exercises with precision and an easy grace.

Soon after followed the Bugle Band, whose perfect timing and pleasing appearance brought much applause. The fourth item, second by the gymnasts, the Groundwork, was a mingled affair of amusing and skillful exercises which brought forth laughter and wonder in their turn.

Next the lights came on to show the spectators an extremely colourful bunch of dancers, and the Harvest Dance was in progress. The gay costumes, the obvious enjoyment of the participants and the catching rhythm of the 'bansari', all served to make it a success.

The final gymnastic item was the "Horsework". Owing to the rain earlier the 'horse' was dangerously slippery, but this was soon remedied; it was draped with a mat. The renewed clapping seemed to put extra life into the participants and they went through their exercises with great deal of 'josh' and skill.

The grand finale of the Tattoo was the last item the 'Toy Soldiers', an amusing imitation of the actual procedure. It was actually about a poor, unfortunate soldier, named Toby, who had the disadvantage of possessing two left legs instead of the usual left and right! In the crisis of war his two left legs helped him save the day by capturing the enemy General, his A.D.C. and his Bugler, the latter being forced to sound the retreat.

On the great decoration day Toby was let down by such a trivial thing as the double left leg. He found himself unable to turn right as the regulations demanded. But wait—he found the ranks closing in on him on either side—the regiment to the rescue! The regiment then made a successful turn towards the left and marched off to the strains of the School Song.

The thunderous applause that followed the end of not only the Toy Soldiers but also of the Tattoo, speaks for the great success of the evening.

Kavita Padda

Fete

Everybody was looking forward to the Fate... gastronomically of course. The great day dawned bright and clear. The sky was the smooth enamelled blue of a jays eye, the hillsides were drenched with sunlight.....it was infact a perfect day to hold the Fate.

As ten o'clock neared my stomach began to growl in anticipation. The first stall my friends and I visited was the 'chat stall'. Slurp! great dollops of chat disappeared down my throat at an alarming rate.

After eating chat to our hearts content we drank coco-cola. It (the coco-cola) wasn't exactly ice-cold but it was good enough for us. Glug! Glug! went the dark brown liquid as it noisily splashed its way down to our chat-filled stomachs.

Our next stop was at the ice-cream stall. This particular stall was obscured from view by the mass of humanity in front of it. I still don't know how I managed to get my ice-cream out through the crowd and confusion. By this time I was feeling quite sick so I sensibly omitted spending the rest of my money on eats.

Now that we were not interested in gorging ourselves any more, we decided to play Tambola. We all tried our luck three times but it just wasn't our day. I, for one, did not wait to find out if I would be lucky the fourth time.

One of my friends thinks that she is a crack shot. So for her sake we visited the Coco-nut shy stall. The first time my friend tried her luck she almost knocked the teacher incharge. The next time the ball flew clear of the stall and went rolling down the khudside. We finally dragged her away as we felt that she was shying of the Coco-nut shy.

I had the misfortune this year of being cornered by the O.S. girls. I was dragged (none to gently) to the Jam Session in Barne Hall. Entrance fee: Re 1/-. I groaned as I took out a bedraggled rupee note from the fast dwindling funds in my skirt pocket. The band for the jam session was noisy to say the least.....the record player was even worse. It emitted a series of guttural sounds before giving away to the strains of music. I danced at the jam session... oh! my aching feet!

The over-populated Fate was a glorious success due to the motto Sanawar believes in following to the full. "The more the merrier".

Chand Ahuja.

Fete—Collections

We have great pleasure in publishing a statement of the gross receipts from the Fete Stalls held on 5th October, 1968, and congratulate everyone

concerned :—

Sr. No.	Name of Fete Stall	Gross Receipts	
		Rs.	Ps.
1	Ringing the articles	...	71—40
2.	O.S. Stall	...	101—00
3.	Needlework	...	448—45*
4.	Carpentry	...	343—00*
5.	Eats Stall	...	1278—27
6.	Crafts	...	299—00*
7.	O.S. Raffle	...	377—00
8.	Lucky Dip	...	581—00
9.	Coconut shy	...	190—30
10.	Art	...	198—00
11.	Tea, Coffee and Drinks	...	974—35
12.	Darts	...	92—50
13.	Fortune Teller	...	33—00
14.	Roulette	...	47—00
15.	Coins in squares	...	64—50
16.	Roundabouts	...	84—65
17.	Guess ?	...	47—27
18.	Treasure hunt	...	17—00
19.	Ice-cream	...	973—00
20.	Lottery (Hamper)	...	221—00
Total Rs.		...	6,441—69

*Excludes sales to be adjusted from childrens' private A/cs and staff salaries.

Trooping of the Colours

"O when the saints go marching in..." Saints? The presumptuous devils!

Three troops of boys in Khaki and one of girls in grey and blue came to a brisk halt. The Brass Band in its smart red and white uniform was near the swimming pool end of the field and facing the colour party.

The Chief Guest, General Bahadur Singh, Lt. Governor, Himachal Pradesh arrived at 10 a.m. and was given the Rashtriya salute.

The parade commander, Maninderjit Singh Sekhon after reporting the strength of the parade informed the Chief Guest that the parade was ready for inspection.

After the inspection the Band marched across Peacestead to the tune, "My Blossom" and "Colonel Bogey's March".

The 'Shanrakshak dal' (1st troop) led by Sarabjit Singh Anand marched up to the colour and the Colour Ensign, O.P. Joon reverently received the flag from the R. S. M., Kuldip Singh Sidhu. The Colour was then slowly marched through the saluting ranks, coordinating with the School Song.

After the four troops had smartly marched past the saluting base in turn they resumed their places on the inspection line. The parade then advanced in review order and the Chief Guest, once again took the Rashtriya salute.

With the triumphant drum beat the parade marched off the field. The rest of the School then marched past the saluting base to not only the drum beat but also the thunderous applause of the spectators. The parade as usual was delightful.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar was the first school ever to have been awarded the King's Colour way back in 1853. A new Colour was presented to the School in the year 1922 by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The King's Colour and the School Colour were trooped for the last time in 1957 at a laying of the Colour's parade and the Colours were laid to rest in Barne Hall. The original Colour awarded in 1853 are laid up in the Chapel.

As a tribute to the memory of Old Sanawarians (1847—1947) represented by Mr. and Mrs. Colledge the Old School Colour was specially trooped.

Sita Sahni, Parminda Batra, Aruna Batra.

Inter-House Table Tennis

As always the Table Tennis matches were eagerly looked forward to this being the last Inter-House competition.

On the first day Nilagiri and Vindhya shared the honours, Siwalik and Himalaya could not win a single match.

The next afternoon, the Hall was full of excited and tense lot of girls. The competition was very keen. Nilagiri double won against Vindhya to forge ahead for the Cock-House Trophy. But Anita Satara-wala managed to draw even when she beat Chimpi in straight games. Siwalik got the better of Himalaya to come in third.

Sunaina Chauhan

A Hike to Gurkha Fort

It was Friday evening and eight of us were talking about hikes. Suddenly one of the boys said, "why not go to Gurkha Fort instead of lying on our beds the whole Sunday." Everybody agreed to the idea and we started planning about the hike.

We told our House Master, Mr. Sikund who willingly agreed to let us go. We were supplied with a loaf of bread and two packet lunches each. We bought some tinned food from the Tuck-shop. We left on Saturday evening for Koti where we were to spend the night. We had a quick cup of tea at Jabli and arrived at Rest House just before dusk. We bought rice for lunch on the following day. We spent the night in the verandah of the Rest House and were quite comfortable in our sleeping bags. We chatted for a long time that night.

We were up early and having borrowed two bottles which were to serve as water bottles set off for the stream. We soon reached the bridge from where we had to start climbing. It was a tough climb and Jaspal Sandhu who had been there earlier led the way. We were at the top by about 9 a.m. The Fort itself is dilapidated. The only interesting thing are the names scribbled by the various Sanawarians who have been up from time to time. The view of the plains from here is fantastic. We finished the second of our packet lunches here and after a short stay started on the way back. Going down was much easier and we soon found ourselves near the stream. Here we spent our time catching fish. Some of us even got into the water for a swim. We were back in the Rest House by lunch time. We cooked the rice that we had bought and the lunch tasted better than any we had had for a long time. Soon we were on our way back to Sanawar where we arrived after spending 24 hours out. We all enjoyed our hike very much and were telling our tales to the boys who had gathered around us.

The hikers were:—Jaspal Sandhu, Ravinder Kadan, Ganga Saran, Manu Kashyap, Parmvir Kadan, Abhimanyu Ansal, Sat Dev Bajaj and Ravinderjit Singh Nalwa.

R.S. Nalwa

Pottery

Pottery is the art of making decorative bricks, tiles, figures and beautiful vases. Pottery is one of the oldest trades which started thousands of years ago. The first form of pottery was a bowl which was baked in the heat of the sun. The clay was brought from the river bank.

Potter first discovered that if they heated a bowl and put some water in it, it would become wet clay, but if they heated it again in the form of a bowl and put it in water, it would not turn into wet clay for hundreds of years.

They heated the bowls in the sun. Later, they discovered the potter's wheel, which was a round flat stone with a stick at one side. The clay was placed on the round platform, and rotated by the use of the hand. Later, the potter's wheel was attached to a

foot gear which, if pressed, would keep the wheel rotating. Now, science has advanced and the latest type of potter's wheel is the electrically controlled one.

The early potters used the heat of the sun to bake their clay but later an oven, known as the kiln, was invented. This baked the clay rather quickly and well.

Clay which has been heated has a rough surface. In order to make it smooth and shiny, a glaze is used. 'Glaze' is a film of glass formed by covering the piece with a mixture of material which when heated for the second time, melt together to form the glassy surface. 'Galena' is used in the mixture.

The pottery made by the ancient Greeks was beautifully decorated. They did not use a glaze but made their pottery shine by covering it with a thin layer of fine clay. They also knew that iron becomes red if heated in a clear fire, but turns black if heated in a smoky fire. By using this knowledge they decorated their vases in red and black.

The Europeans discovered that if the oxide was added to the mixture it makes the bowl transparent. If silver was heated with the pot it made the clay look like a metal, which was the main trade in olden days.

The Chinese discovered 'Kaolin', a pure clay that turns white in colour when heated. The Chinese style of pottery was done by the gear wheel, and was called 'Ming'.

The electrical wheel has been invented very recently and the goods made by it are known as 'China pottery'. Pottery is a trade which still continues and has a big market. Chinese pottery is known to be the best in the world. They were the first to make figures and vases.

Luv Gadhiok

The Bully

I don't care if you are sad
But this is what the bully said.
"Go and get some grub for me.
If you don't, we'll see.
If you try to tell your boss,
You'll get one across.

And if you try to tell anyone,
Then you wait and see, my son."
The boy ran and searched his box,
But no grub could he come across.
He ran to the bully and stood right ahead,
"I've found no grub, but you can't cut my head."
"No grub? Then tomorrow you'll make my bed,
Polish my shoes, and massage my head.
If you think, son, that I'll forget,
You are the one who'll regret."

The next day, when the grub was given out,
The bully gave a loud shout,
"Hey! you there, better give me some,
Or, you know what's going to come."
The bully got the best of it,
While the poor boy was left with a bit.
"Oh! please, don't take the full sweet box."
"Quiet, fool, lest I give you a knock."
After the grub was taken from the boy,
The bully shouted and said, "Hey, guy!
Does anyone else have grub?
If you don't tell I'll bang you with the tub."

At tea, when the boys got their share,
The bully's eyes began to stare.
He told the boy to give him his bun,
And if he didn't he would show him some fun.
That night the boys had a mid-night feast,
They decided to give it the bully, the beast!
"Give me some more said the bully feeling very mad,
Or your stay in Sanawar's going to be pretty bad."
After that the bully walked out,
But a boy challenged him to a bout.
Both the boys, later on met in the ring,
When the bout started, the bully began to swing.
The boy ducked and hit back
The punch landed as if on a wool sack.
The bully lost his balance and fell like a cake,
And gave all the ropes a nice shake.
The bully banged his head against the bars,
And saw all the different coloured stars.
This boy very soon gave up bullying,
And began to treat others like human beings.
Now I hope no one will be a bully,
And make another boy behave like a coolie.

Rakesh Bhan & Vasu Dev Pathania.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

With reference to the report of the Minutes of the O. S. Meeting it is encouraging to note that a few Old Sanawarians are gradually realising the importance of additional intellectual activities (especially debating) in the Alma Mater.

Last month, two girls represented Sanawar at an All-India Inter-School Debate, in which thirteen schools participated. Being one of the representatives, I was able to obtain a first-hand information regarding debating in other schools.

The speakers, particularly those from La Martiniere (Calcutta), The Doon School (Dehra Dun) and the Convent of Jesus and Marry (New Delhi) were excellent examples of the standards of school debating. They spoke extempore, and with a sound basic knowledge of their subject. It was scarcely surprising that these three schools bagged most of the prizes.

Sanawar's emphasis is on physical training more than on mental activities. And, with this in view,

I suggest that one period, every week be set aside for class discussions on diverse topics of interest.

The usefulness of these discussions is self-evident, for apart from building up self confidence, and an interest in current affairs, it will encourage the child to think, and more than that, to think independently.

The Durrant Society can be reorganised on a purely voluntary basis. The elected President should be incharge of selecting topics for discussion, and for assigning them to the speakers. In this way a greater interest in debating will be brought about.

We in Sanawar are greatly handicapped because we do not have the facility of visiting speakers. But we can always counter-act this handicap by weekly lectures from the staff. One such lecture was given to us last year on the Middle East crisis. I feel these lectures should be made a habit.

Yours etc.,

Miss Ritu K. Singh

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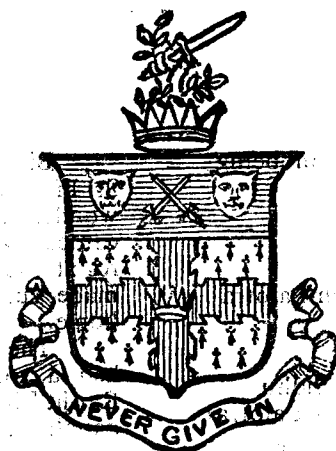
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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School News

February

22nd. School reopened. The day spent in exchanging news.

23rd. Matrons spent a busy day, fitting children into their uniforms.

24th. New admissions. Staff meet in the Biology lab.

25th. Assembly - followed by distribution of stationery. Game's sets made out.

26th. Normal teaching commenced.

March

1st. Festival Cricket Match. The XI all out for 132.

2nd. Staff reply 96 all out. The XI won by 36 runs.

3rd. Games and hobbies programme came into effect.

7th. Mess Committee B. D., G. D. formed.

9th. Staff Club meeting. Mr. S.C. Arora elected General Secretary. Social in the afternoon.

10th. Days of lazing over. P.T., Prep and Hodsons start.

20th. Dental inspection. None had to go under laughing gas.

24th. Tin and Bottle Tennis. Mr. Brajamani gave away prizes. Dr. D.C. Gupta and Mr. S.S. Dutt winners.

Staff News

Like the Brook is Sanawar. "Men may come and men may go but I go on for ever". Almost every year there is a fair amount of turnover of both staff and children. But last year was exceptional, as many as seven members of the staff left and we were indeed sorry to bid them good bye. Mrs. Rampal, Mrs. Joseph and Mrs. Philips left to join their husbands. Mr. and Mrs. Mountford have taken posts in St. Paul's School, Darjeeling. Mr. Mendoza had to leave to look after his ailing father in Bombay. Mr. Fuste has gone back to his old post as Assistant Secretary in the Indian School Certificate Councilt New Delhi. We wish all of them the best of luck in, the years ahead.

I think it will not be out of place to mention that the Editor will particularly miss Mr. Fuste who invariably came to his rescue with articles for the News-Letter (a scarce commodity). Mr. Fuste was an inspiration to many a younger staff, including the Editor.

In their places we welcome the following new members of staff. Mr. P. K. Chowdhri, Mr. K. L. K. Solomon, Mr. M. A. Bari, Miss M. O'Conner, Miss M. G. Singh, Miss J. D'Costa and W. Radice. We hope that their stay with us will be a long and happy one.

Our congratulations to Mr. Gupta on being appointed House Master Siwalik Juniors.

Miss M. O'Conner is the new Housemistress Himalaya G.D.

Our congratulations also to Mr. S. C. Arora on his marriage to Miss Khorana. We wish the couple happy years and hope that their troubles will be just little ones.

And finally our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs Gore on the birth of a daughter just before the wintren break.

Appointments

Congratulations to the following on being appointed prefects for the year 1969 :—

B. D.

Head Boy ... Kr. Vijay Singh Lalotra

Himalaya

School Prefects ... Dilbagh Singh Sidhu
Kr. Vijay Singh Lalotra

M. I. Prefect ... Inderjit Singh Sharma

Nilagiri

School Prefects ... Karanjit Rajput
Vinod Thakur

House Prefects ... Kamaljit Singh
Manjit Singh

Siwalik

School Prefects ... Arun Wadhawan
Arjun Rastogi

House Prefects ... Navin Chauhan
Nirmaljit Singh

Vindhya

School Prefects ... Ajai Pal Singh Gill
Amarbir Singh Pannu

House Prefect ... Anil Auluck

G. D.

Head Girl ... Kavita Padda

Games' Prefect ... Ashali Bhagat

M. I. Prefect ... Jaspreet Kaur Mann

Himalaya

School Prefect ... Pinky Sikand

House Prefect ... Jatinder Marwaha

Nilagiri

School Prefect ... Tonsing Ngaizaching

House Prefect ... Rupinder Kaur

Siwalik

School Prefect ... Pamela Hira

House Prefect ... Anumeha Rai

Vindhya

School Prefect ... Anita Prem Lal

House Prefects ... Kalpana Johri
Jagwinder Kaur

O. S. News

Bill Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genetes, St. Brelade, jersey, C!): "Many thanks for a really wonderful Founder's one of the happiest we can call to mind. Phyll found a new zest in life as a result and inspite of some atrocious weather she has made sun-shine take its proper place in our little home.

The Antias gave us a terrific time in Delhi. We had a sort of 'chota' reunion in Kalaan's house. Ranjit Bhatia (Rhodes) was there as well as Carriapa's daughter. General Kalaan was with us in Hong Kong as a Subaltern and we relived some hectic moments."

Richard H.E. Mobbs (38, Baden Powell Drive, Frankston, Victoria 3199, Australia.): "I was very happy to receive your letter welcoming me to the old hill top. My plans are now formulated and my itinerary arranged, so I can be with certainty barring any unforeseen circumstances inform you that I shall arrive in Sanawar on 27th April. I am booked on the Kalka Mail from Delhi on the night of 26th.

More for old time sake than anything, I have decided to go from Kalka to Dharampore by train and then walk up the hill, which will probably prove to be an exacting physical feat after all these years, however, I am game to try and should succeed if I take it slowly.

I shall leave for Simla again on 30th, catching the early train.

A few lines from you would be appreciated instructing me on procedure to follow, once I arrive at the top of the hill hoping I can find someone to carry my suitcase at Dharampore.

I would like to say that I want to be as little trouble as possible and any small corner would be very suitable and gratefully accepted.

I am looking forward very much to this visit, and to meeting you and others there."

H.S. Pannu (H 6 Allnutt North, St. Stephens, College Delhi—7.): "You will be surprised to know that the O.S. Society at Delhi has once again begun to function.

On the 22nd of February we all met at the Officer's Mess of the President's Bodyguard. M. S. Shergill organised the get together. 52 O. S. were present at the meeting. There names are as follows:—

Roop Som Dutt	(V)	D. S. Scra	(S)
Suniti Khanna	(V)	Rohit Gupta	(N)
Preeti Khanna	(V)	D. S. Malhans	(V)
Rana Talwar	(V)	R. Sood	(V)

Amar Talwar	(V)	Pradeep Verma	(N)
Arun Rattan	(H)	Anil Sobti	(H)
L. R. Joshi	(N)	Kiran Tandon	(H)
D. Guha	(N)	Rahgavan Kapoor	(N)
R. Burman	(S)	Shasi Singh	(H)
V. Patel	(N)	Ravi Bhatia	(S)
Rajan Bhatia	(H)	Mrs. Malti Sahai	(V)
K. A. Manley	(H)	Capt. Daljit Sehota	(S)
B. P. Aggarwal	(N)	Amita Sobti	(H)
Mr. Ranjit Bhatia	(S)	Anil Seth	(H)
Mr. D.R. Mountford	(S)	Renu Shivdayal	(N)
K.K. Dhar	(N)	Capt. M.S. Shergill	(V)
Andy Kemp	(N)	Capt. Brijendra S.	(H)
R. S. Kadan	(S)	Jyoti Dhawan	(N)
S. Patel	(N)	Asha Kapoor	(H)
G. S. Chima	(H)	Saravjit Singh	(H)
Asha Bery	(S)	Viney M. Mehra	(V)
Rajiy Bali	(N)	I. S. Yadav	(S)
Dr. S. S. Bhasin	(N)	Arun Mahajan	(N)
Ashok Rai	(H)	S. Ghosh	(N)
Vijay S. Sukhdial	(N)	Mala Khanna	(V)
T. Vunglallian	(N)	H. S. Pannu	(V)

At the meeting it was decided that O. S. in college would give Rs. 5/- for subscription and the O. S. who are working Rs. 15/-. The office bearers were elected. Pradeep Verma is the Treasurer, Andy Kemp, Kiran Tandon, Amar Talwar and myself are holding the position of secretaries.

Sir, if you have any suggestions for the society please let us know. We shall keep you informed about the O. S. in Delhi, we all wish that Sanawar has a successful 1969.

T. C. Kemp

A Journey Among Men

The Turkish lady who asked me to convey one of her excess bottles of whisky through the station customs at Istanbul spoke English and five other languages impeccably. She knew it. She combined snobberies of the East and the West. Pampering me for being BBC English and not provincial or American she assured me that I would have no use for Arabs, that Turkey had **always** been the centre of chaste Muslim culture. I commented on her fair complexion. "We are not a swarthy race. We are no different from other **Europeans**. You will feel quite at home here. Istanbul is very civilized."

Indeed I had expected Byzantium. But stepping out of the train was like stepping out into Asia. I had to fight myself free of the clinging hordes of porters, fight my way through the deafening crowds meeting the train, through the piles of suitcases blocking the entrance to the customs. Everyone was shouting. I shouted too, in French, at the meek-looking customs girl. "Whisky?" She seemed confused; but nervously chalked my bags as I was born on by the momentum of the crowd.

Where was the left-luggage office? "Yessir, come with me, no money sir, this way" I couldn't stop him; the suitcase was on his shoulder; he was running off, past the left-luggage office, up steps, down a narrow street, to the cheers of supporters. I persued him, caught him and my suitcase, lost my temper, felt dazed and foreign before the laughter of the crowd.

The Turkish lady had become the centre of attention. She had so many bags, and the customs officers had picked on her. But who were relatives, who were onlookers, and who were customs? The couple from San Francisco who had been on the train emerged wide-eyed, joyous: This is the East! See you at the Blue Mosque." I envied them for being able to move off into the crowd. I had to stand and wait, a conspicuous object for the touts: "Change money?" "Postcard?" "Want some hashish?" Suddenly I relaxed. If you smiled at them they smiled back. In the shouting, bustle, confusion,—even in the continuous blaring of the motor-horns, I was from that moment conscious of an all-pervading **joie-de-vivre**, exasperating maybe, not always compatible with rationality or honesty, but new and exhilarating. I no longer felt exploited or conspicuous; with a new sense of detachment I felt able to cope. I heard the lady hailing me. She was radiant at being home again. I handed over the whisky. "You will feel quite at home in Istanbul. It is a very gay place." She was right.

Every traveller's line is unique: others may touch it, cross it, even follow it for a while, but no one ever repeats it. I noticed in my journey that the process of living was accelerated, that subjective time contracted: yet details gained clarity, and the 'education' that I have found in all experience seemed still richer in cameo. But it was an ageing process. Therein both its benefit and its penalty.

It was perhaps two in the morning; I think we were all suffering that sense of separation from reality that afflicts those awake at that hour. The train to Baghdad had lost seven hours so far; it was to lose five more. This was the Syrian frontier. Two hundred miles further on it would be Iraq. They had had our passports for an hour now, but we had grown accustomed to delays. Frustration and fatigue emphasised the absurd. But the icy wind coming in through the broken-window numbed all ability to laugh. Even Pietro, multi-lingual Italian wanderer, seemed worn out.

"I think I am going mad." The hollow-cheeked, tiny Palestinian had stretched a rope across the compartment. "Now I am very afraid" He had been studying Sociology in Vienna and was going to visit his parents, exiled in Kuwait. He was a

Communist, and a fanatical supporter of the Palestinian resistance movement; but he was an intellectual, and terrified of violence. He had been blacklisted by the Syrians for some kind of subversive journalistic activity, forbidden to enter the country. We were only to pass through two hundred miles of North-East Syria, but it was possible that they would catch up with him. "I think I am going to have trouble." The dim light emphasised the angularity of his face, the frightened expression, the nervous sweat. He had lost his hat and his good pair of glasses—now he was trying to smash his other pair by hurling them on to the floor. "This is the last occasion that I enter the Arab world." Suddenly he launched into a vehement literary conversation—insulting American writers, enthusing over Lawrence Durrell.

In the corridor Pietro and I agreed that he was a Jew. His family was of the kind that had tried to let themselves be absorbed into the Arab community but now they could hope for nothing but exile. Why on earth had he come—to Iraq of all places? The two effeminate French students had flaked out in the corridor. They had no visas for Iraq. In the next compartment were two English girls and a Canadian boy who were meeting a friend who had been allowed to drive through at the other end of the Syrian stretch. I had nearly lost my temper when earlier they had suggested that I should tell the guards we were all together. Now I felt close to all the foreigners on the train, being all of us alone in our penetration of the dangerous and the insecure.

At times on my journey I reflected on the friends that one makes travelling, the people one meets on trains. One gossips about ways and means, about prices, and the Black Market. One exchanges addresses—a formality only: how many will one see again? besides it has occurred to me that the beauty of these friendships lies precisely in their ephemerality.

Over beer, in the archaic comfort of a B. I. saloon, still moored in Basra but psychologically hundreds of miles away, we were swapping tales of heroism in Iraq. They had looked at my clothes labels for names of Jewish firms, but Ranjan and Tara, engineering students at Southampton University, from Calcutta and Mysore respectively, had had to drive with a policeman in their car. A meddling official had bust one of their cameras. At one point passports had been mislaid, and they had been forced to drive back 20 miles to retrieve them. On the other hand I had been trailed round Basra, and the wretched man had followed me on to the ship and watched me as I unpacked. In saying how glad we were to forget the whole sick country we meant how keenly we would remember it. In Baghdad

police and ordinary people alike had spat at me as I passed. They had taught me not to despise them in return but had rather instilled a greater awareness of the curse of Nationhood itself.

The ship was an oasis, and as welcome. It is luck, I suppose, that ordains a particular concourse of personalities on board a ship, but then no occasion is repeatable as proof. The research chemist from Berlin, cultured, charming, as divided in politics as that city is listened to news bulletins with frantic concern, dreading Nazis and Communists and Americans alike. He had the German's obsession with health; he was to say good-bye with tears in his eyes. Two more naive Americans from San Francisco—or perhaps I should call them receptive, since I liked them so much. "I kinda made out that I didn't want a degree in anything." "I was going to marry this other chick as a kind of business arrangement, but then I decided on Chris, and we eloped to Mexico to sign the contract." They were addicted to Scrabble, and found their match in the chain-smoking senior IAS man, who was a genius at the game. Who else has achieved **Notwithstanding** right across the board? The Captain—a thundering bore: "You need a man like Ayub Khan in a Muslim country, someone who will put the interests of the country above those of the people. Incidentally, I've a lot of use for Tariq Ali."?? He had been slowed up by his whisky, and was the biggest eater I have seen.

Leisure, and the panorama of the sea gave me freedom for reflection. The boat itself offered a symbol of human divisions: we, in our deck-chairs fenced off from the seething deck class, on which Europeans are forbidden to travel. Yet trust is the only material for the building of a sane world, trust and the recognition of "the dykes that separate man from man", between which Yeats found his definition of tragedy. I tried to imagine this 'caste-system' said to exist in a country called India. It was being assailed now; but had it not offered one solution for the structure of society, lesser of evils may be, but nevertheless a channeling and rationalization of strife? Possibly it was merely an egoistic fear of liberal conditioning that was leading me to think thus; but there is a desperate need for the construction of a realism out of the cynicism of my generation.

"Never forget John Winston!" Victor Williams Pakistani Christian and ex-drug addict, had suddenly whispered the words as we and John were walking along a dark street to the ABC Chinese restaurant in Karachi. I could appreciate the importance of the remark. It would be a crime to humanity as a whole to forget him.

He was a trained electrician, and over fifteen years had travelled over most of the world, with occasional trips home to see his mother. He spoke with an amiable Home Counties twang; he scarcely

ever stopped smiling. He was tending toward the portly now, and his face seemed redder and more cherubic every time I looked at him. "I used to go in for cycling." He had cycled all over England ("I did London to York in a day once"—that is about two hundred miles) all over Europe (I managed Calais to Nice in six days once) to India, round India, up to Nepal ("It was before they built the road. I had to carry me bike 30 km on that trip"). He had bicycled in South-East Asia, Australia, South America. He had worked in most of the countries I could think of—including Tristan da Cunha: "Oh yes—I spent four months working there fitting up a factory." He had hitch-hiked all round Africa. Now he was waiting for a ship to take him to the Seychelles, where he had bought some land. "I might stay there a long time this time. There's that Dane again": one of Karachi's resident drug-addicts shambled past. I thought of the endless fascination to be gained from human personality, and the variousness of its forms.

At Ambala station, with my journey almost over, and with the strange, almost alcoholic lucidity that accompanies the near trance-like state of being awake in the small hours, I was able to assess the experience as a whole. I had been interested in transition, and had seen Turkey turning into Arabia, clothes turning into costumes, mountains turning into flat desert. I had noticed a distinct break at Istanbul, a sharp change in crowd-behaviour, trading, attitudes to public places. But I was left with the feeling that both slow transition and sudden change had turned out to be more superficial than I had expected. No person is any less unique for having been born in America, Turkey or Pakistan. I feel the basis of 'character' transcends barriers of race or environment. How can one 'love the Italians' without loving all mankind?

"There is only one thing that interests man and that is man." Pascal perhaps really meant that man's only concern **should** be man. It is increasingly true. I have chosen to study man,—"man in time." But from this nothing need be excluded. Even Nature cannot be regarded in terms other than our own, human response to her. Who will vouch for the existence of the stars save man? It is merely a question of emphasis. But for some even the all-embracing has to be pointed out.

Much is painful. We have the spectacle of a whole civilization faltering at this moment. But more in the world is wonderful, and at Sanawar, so close to the mountains that so many have revered and will always rever, we have all the amenities necessary for its appreciation.

William Radice

At Last!!

This Year !
This drop of a tear
From the eyes of the dwindling Time—
At last, has dropped and soaked away
Into the fringes of the grey Past !

This year
This cruel, callous and indifferent year,
While pausing, passing and vanishing—
Has given us a parting kick
By making every bit clear !
The halo now disappear
The hollowness of the mirage, now appear
Quite crystal clear ! !
But the 'eyes' do not reappear ! ! !

Were it one or two or a few score
We'd somehow tide it o'er
But it's a chain of weak and rusty links—
'Trouble' writ large on small, crooked rings—
Stretched tight to the mirage
If storms and swarms of accidents
Vie with one another
Over this sun-baked and roasted skin,
One is bound to gape around and grin,
And pretend to say. "It doesn't matter !"

These somersaults of months and years
Were enough to tell us :
"This is not death's dream kingdom."
Here the friends 'show' and only 'appear' !
All appearances—

Those—the holders of the Present
And the masters of the Future
The touts and the tomtoms—
Themselves oppose the evolution ! !
When it means the inside !
When it demands the insecticide !

Hope that stumbled over these eight years !
Swinging between life and death
Sees now the same fly-and-gnat business !
The stunted blossoms shed the same cold tears—
Over the Autumn eternal—overlapping !
The 'parrot' is there—'hanging'!

If this be the colour and scent of the garment of spring
If this is how beauty smiles;
If this be the climax of prosperity;
If this be the payment for sincerity,
And this is the result of unstinted love;
If this is the message of the silent lips
And that is the meaning of the shouting tongue;
If this is what the morning shows
The aftermath of our struggle—the convulsion the
revolution !

The barrel increasingly burns and boils with bitterness
At our drunkenness, ending in nightmares ! !

M. A. Bari

CALENDAR 1969.

The provisional calendar for the month of April is published below:—

APRIL		
Tue.	1st	Hodson Heats
Wed.	2nd	Hodson Run final
Fri.	4th	Holiday
Sat.	5th	Holiday
Sun.	6th	Film 6-30 p.m.
Mon.	7th	New timings Morning Prep.
Sat	12th	Staff Club Dinner Cricket vs. P.P.S. Nabha
Sun.	13th	" " " "
Mon.	14th	Boxing Tournament
Tue.	15th	Boxing
Wed.	16th	Boxing
Thu.	17th	Boxing
Fri.	18th	Boxing Finals
Sat.	19th	I.H. Cricket
Sun.	20th	I.H. Cricket
Mon.	21st	I.H. Cricket
Tue.	22nd	I.H. Cricket
Wed.	23rd	I.H. Cricket
Thu.	24th	Marks to Form Staff 9:00 a.m. Vind. Dress Rehearsal
Fri.	25th	Mark books to S.M. 4:00 p.m. P.D. vs. Cock House BD
Sat.	26th	1st Mark Reading Vind. Sat. Club
Sun.	27th	Leave for Camp

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FORM IV
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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 22nd February 1969. Sd. H. Sikund.
(Signature of Publisher)

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/-).

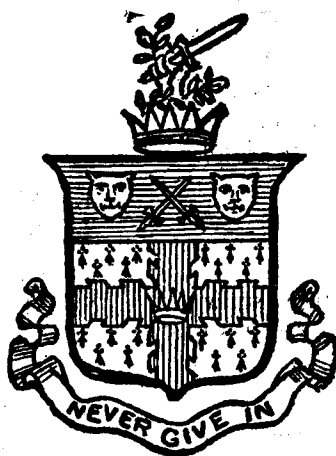
Attention all Overseas O. S.

The next O.S. Reunion in London will be held on 3rd May 1969, at the New Royal Horticultural Hall, opposite Victoria Station. All the overseas O. S. are requested to make it a point to attend.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 145

1st May

1969

School News

March

23rd. School Cricket XI beat Dagshai Public School convincingly by 150 runs. Scores:—
 Sanawar 251. D. P. S. 101.

27th. Siwalik House Dress Rehearsal, attended by the juniors.

29th. Siwalik House Saturday Club Show. The performance falls short of our expectations.

30th. Sanawar Atoms lost their cricket match against Dagshai Public School by 122 runs. I. S. Kinha, D.K. Khosla, Narinder Singh and P.S. Gyani played well for Sanawar and their game was appreciated.

31st. Morning Prep. Hodson Heats commenced. Himalaya took an early lead.

April.

1st. All fools day celebrated with less pep than usual.

2nd. Hodson Finals. Congratulations to Himalaya on winning the coveted trophy and to all those who tried. Results:—

Under 11	1st Ramchandra Grewal	(H)
	2nd Bikram Verma	(V)
	3rd Inderjit Singh	(V)
Under 13	1st Sukhkaran Singh Tanwar	(N)
	2nd Sumit Bagchi	(H)
	3rd Manmogh Singh	(N)
Under 15	1st Luv Gadhiok	(H)
	2nd Atul Sobti	(H)
	3rd Sandeep Bagchi	(H)

Opens	1st Vijay Singh Lalotra	(H)
	2nd Arjun Rastogi	(S)
	3rd Vasudev Pathania	(H)

Total points scored:—

Himalaya	128	Vindhya	79
Nilagiri	57	Siwalik	48

3rd. Long week-end. School deserted as children leave for home/hikes.

7th. I. S. C. results. Congratulations to all on the excellent results. 43 first divisions, 14 second and two third. There were no failures. School jubilant.

8th. Holiday to celebrate the success.

11th, 12th. Sanawar Cricket XI beat P. P. S. Nabha in its first fixture by 59 runs. Scores:—
 Sanawar 171 and 61. P. P. S. 87 and 86.

In the festival hockey match played in the afternoon, Sanawar XI won by 4 goals to 2.

13th. Staff XI beat Colts Cricket XI by two wickets. Scores:—

Colts	171 (J. S. Bhattal 71, H.M.S. Tanwar 36.)
Staff	172 for 9 (Mr. Sikund 54, Mr. Solomon 39.)

14th. Individual Championship Boxing Tournament commenced.

15th. Foundation Day. Heard the first cuckoo

17th. Inter House Cricket; Himalaya vs Vindhya.

18th. Boxing Finals. Congratulations to winners and to all those who participated.

19th, 20th. The School XI played a friendly match with Delhi Colts. The match ended in a draw. The Cricket Colts played Dagshai Public School (away), and won handsomely. Scores:—

Dagshai Public School 97 and 79.
Sanawar 112 and 88 for 1 wicket.

Stormy weather, big fall in temperature; snow fall on the further hills makes a white back-drop to Simla.

Staff News

Mr. Chowdhry and Mr. Bari left us suddenly at the beginning of April. Mr. Massey is one of the replacements and we extend to him a very warm welcome. Mr. Kaduskar has joined the Music Dept., we hope that he will be happy in our fold.

It is regretted that in the last issue of the News-Letter the name of Miss G. Naidu was inadvertently left out from Staff News Column. May we take this opportunity of extending a very warm welcome to her in the fellowship of this foundation.

I.S.C. Result

Congratulations to the following on their success in the I.S.C. examination.

First Division

Boys

Aggregates.		Aggregates.	
1. Anil Sobti	19	14. M.S. Khetarpal	17
2. Anirudha Maitra	15	15. P. P. Chauhan	19
3. A. K. Saxena	13	16. R. K. Raizada	10
4. Ashok Rai	10	17. R. S. Sidhu	14
5. B. S. Ramana	12	18. R. S. Gujral	10
6. D. S. Scra	8	19. R. L. Mehta	12
7. E. K. Thomas	12	20. R. K. Gupta	8
8. Gorakh S. Rana	19	21. S. Sinha	9
9. M. S. Pathania	18	22. S. S. Anand	19
10. M. S. Hanspal	19	23. S. S. Kadan	20
11. M. S. Sekhon	16	24. U. K. Dhar	17
12. Manu Seth	14	25. Vijay Taode	17
13. M. S. Kang	18		

Girls

1. A. Satarawala	9	10. H. Kaur Gill	17
2. Anita Dass	13	11. Jyotsna Nanda	15
3. Beneeta Burman	12	12. Kumidini Madan	15
4. Bina Manchanda	8	13. Leela Kar	10
5. Chand Ahojja	14	14. Rekha Bhatia	11
6. Chitra Johry	15	15. Ritu K. Singh	16
7. C. S. Manley	16	16. Sangeet Sakhuja	9
8. Daljitinder Brar	15	17. Shashi Bala	18
9. Gita M. Wagle	16	18. Uma Tewari	12

Second Division

Boys

1. Ajit S. Mann	24	6. N. Khorana	24
2. J. S. Rana	24	7. P. S. Khanika	21
3. K. S. Sidhu	21	8. Rajinder Singh	28
4. Kuldip S. Sidhu	21	9. Roop Khanna	24
5. M. S. Tanwar	23	10. Yashpal Dass	22

Girls

1. Anita Nath	25	3. Sushma Pradhan	25
2. Devika Sehgal	21	4. T. Lalsanglian	23

Third Division

1. O. P. Joon	2. Rajesh Pathania
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O. S. News

Sarvadaman Chatrath (Savitri Bhavan, Gagar-mal Road, Amritsar.): "I was blessed with a baby boy, 'Sonnu', (Vivek) on the 29th January 1969.

I have done my M.B.B.S. in September 1968, condensed course. Now I am attending the M. D. classes which I will do in the near future. I have purchased an Electro-cardiographic machine, with heart ailments on the increase.

Kindly enrol my sonny's name for admission.

I hope to visit you next month for a couple of days."

D. Vartak (Managing Executive, S. B. Joshi & Co. Ltd., 25 Stanley Road, Allahabad—2.): "Thank you very much for the greetings you sent me on the occasion of my wedding on Nov. 29th '68.

I have been out of touch with the school for a long time. I passed out in Dec. 1958. I had met Shabnam (Sahni) in Bombay recently. I haven't bumped into any other O. S. for a long time.

I am at present with M/s S. B. Joshi & Co. a well known firm of bridge engineers. We are constructing a bridge across the Ganges at Allahabad."

Stephen Courtauld (La Rochelle, Imbeza Valley P.O. Box 295, Umtali.): "May I thank you for putting me up at Founder's. It is years since I had slept in a tent and I enjoyed it tremendously. Founder's was an occasion I shall never forget. In spite of all your difficulties in staff and natural set-backs how you produced such a complete and magnificent performance for these days, was for me, incredible. In spite of your self criticisms, the Staff Play was professionally produced by any standards.

I have never seen anything in my life to compare with your P. T. display, although I have never seen the Royal Tournament. It is true, I think, that children have a far better natural sense of timing and co-ordination than us, and this showed itself brilliantly in the inspection and School March Past as well.

Rhodesia is quiet but it is like living in a political pudding where each side is waiting for the other to act. There are of course tons of thousands of highly intelligent and highly educated Africans who can find absolutely no employment.

With again so many thanks for an unforgettable three days."

Major T.P.S. Chowdhury (107 Engineer Regt., C/o 56 A.P.O.): "You will be glad to know that I have been promoted to the rank of Major last week.

I have also just returned from a 3 week visit to Delhi, Bombay and Poona. I had gone there for taking part in the All India National Yachting Competitions, and took part on behalf of the Engineers. We had a little bad luck and were eliminated in the semi-finals. But it was lovely to meet so many familiar faces there. I met Nitya Nand Singh, the first time after school. He is happily married now. I also met Arun Maira and his wife. We have all decided to try and make it for Founder's this year.

At Poona I met Jaisheel, Yogesh Saxena, Kr. Ranjit Singh and Kawaljit Singh. They were all at the C.M.E., enjoying themselves.

Sir, I have decided to become a life member for the News-Letter and shall send you Rs. 25/- soon. Please continue to send the News-Letter. Also send me the last year's Sanawarian as I believe you have published my article in it.

Remember me to all Staff."

R. S. Gujral (C/o Dr. J. S. Gujral, S. H. O., Secundrabad-15, A.P.): "In the drowsy sun over here, I just lie in bed all day reading novels. The weather must be very pleasant on the hill top.

I was quite surprised when I heard that I had got 10 points. Truly, after all the mistakes (and I had made many foolish ones) I did not expect any better than 13 points.

I am now worried if I will be able to secure admission in any college. My father had wanted me to join St. Stephens but I know that Delhi University is out of the question; for I am one month short of sixteen.

I hope there is a University which is lenient about the age.

If I am unable to secure admission, I will probably join some private course or learn some foreign language. I had started learning German sometime back and know a little now. I hope it might help me in future when I am trying for I.F.S.

Even though people discourage me, I am thinking of pursuing science subjects. But I am yet undecided."

Married

Arvind Berry (N. '58) to Nishi Kashyap
On 5th April.

Inderjit S. Gill (H. '60) to Sandesh M. Kaur.
On 19th April.

Viney Soi (N. '57) to Purnima Sinha.
On 21st April.

Individual Boxing Championship.

Brig. R.P. Saigal has kindly consented to give away the prizes.

Friday, 18th April, 1969, at 3-00 p.m.

OFFICIALS

Referee	The Headmaster.	T. Keeper	Mr. H. Sikund
		Recorder	Mr. M. V. Gore
Judges	{ Capt. R.T.C. Gohain Lt. T. Atuk 2nd Lt. P.B. Thapa	Whips	{ Mr. S.C. Jalota Mr. B.P. Joshi Ajai Pal S. Gill
		M.C.	
		M.O.	Dr. J.C. Sakhuja

Red

Green

Atom Weight 80—Below 90

Praveen Vashisht (S) beat Jagdeep S. Sethi (H)

Gossamer Weight 90—Below 100

Sanjiv Kapoor (S) beat H.S. Kang (N)

Paper Weight 100—Below 110

Ajai Mahajan (S) lost to Rajesh Kochhar (S)

Midget Weight 110—Below 120

K.S. Bhullar (V) lost to H.M.S. Tanwar (V)

Mosquito Weight 120—Below 130

B.S. Pathania (H) beat H. S. Brar (S)

Gnat Weight 130—Below 140

S.J.S. Chhatwal (S) lost to Sumesh Sirkeck (H)

Fly Weight 140—Below 150

Deepak Tiwari (N) beat J.P.S. Dutta (V)

* *Bantam Weight 150—Below 160*
B.N. Kaul (H) lost to Vinod Bhandari (V)

* *Feather Weight 160—Below 170*
Ranbir Singh (N) lost to V.S. Pathania (H)

* *Light Weight 170—Below 180*
K.S. Rajput (N) beat J.S. Sandhu (S)

* *Middle Weight 190—Below 200*
A. Wadhawan (S) lost to Manjit Singh (N)

* *Heavy Weight 210 & above & over 17 years*
K.V.S. Lalotra (H) beat Ravinder Raizada (S)

* *1½ minute rounds; 8 ounce gloves.*

The "weights" are based on the formula: $\frac{1}{2}$ age in months + double the weight in kilograms.

Best Boxer ... Deepak Tewari (N)

Best Loser ... S.N. Kaul (H)

Hodson Finals.

Wednesday the 2nd April found the boys with extremely uneasy feeling in the pits of their stomachs. The day seemed to pass at an alarming speed; lunch was over all too soon; and the starting time came nearer and nearer.

At 4-30 p.m. sharp the Under 11 sped away with the crack of the gun. It was not long after the time keepers reached the Arch, that a group of Under 11 led by Ramchandra appeared on the last bend and as they rounded it they found a new energy within themselves. Ramchandra clocked 4' 20" with Bikram Verma and Inderjit Singh at his heels. In Under 13, S.K.S. Tanwar, Sumit Bagchi and Manmeh Singh secured the first three positions respectively. Tanwar's timing was 5' 30.5". Special mention must be made of the Himalayan Under 15 who secured six out of the ten positions. Luv Gadhiok was followed by Atul Sobti and Sandip Bagchi all of Hamalaya.

The Opens too ran a keenly contested race, taking it easy in the first lap but as the familiar corners passed their speed increased. Lalotra, Arjun Rastogi and Vasudev Pathania held on to the respective positions till the bitter end.

Himalaya House came to the top with the record points, 128. Vindhya, Nilagiri and Siwalik followed in that order.

I would like to congratulate all those who participated and Himalaya House for its commendable effort. Well done!

Vijay Singh Lalotra

Cricket vs. P.P.S. Nabha.

The match was played on 11th, 12th April and resulted in a victory for Sanawar.

Bedi, captain of the Nabha team won the toss and put Sanawar into bat. Kadan and Prabhakar opened the Sanawar innings very confidently. This partnership yielded 65 runs. Prabhakar was the first to go with his individual score 36. Kadan followed him a little later with 34 to his credit. Dilbag, the skipper and N.D.S. Gill had another valuable partnership. The Sanawar innings came to a close at 1-30 p.m. with the score at 171.

The Nabha opening batsmen also played some bright cricket. They were both out in the same manner, caught Rajput bowled Bhagat with their individual scores 22 and 23. After the third batsman was out at 59 the visiting team collapsed for a paltry 87. Prabhakar and Dilbag bowled successfully for Sanawar.

The Sanawar 2nd innings started on a sensational note. Kadan was out in the very first over without a run on the board. Thereafter the wickets fell with regular monotony. N.D.S. Gill and Bhagat stopped the rot and salvaged the innings. Their contribution were 17 and 13 runs respectively. When stumps were drawn Sanawar were all out for 61 as a result of some fine bowling by the Nabha skipper Bedi.

The Nabha team started its second innings on a rather sad note as they lost the first two wickets for 1 run. The next three batsmen were out for the addition of 38 runs. The scoring rate increased when Bedi came on to the crease. He made some delightful strokes on the leg. Unfortunately he was out for 46. The rest of the batsmen offered little resistance and their innings folded up for 86. Bhagat and Satinderjit bowled well for Sanawar.

Sanawar won their first fixture against P.P.S. Nabha by 59 runs.

Maninder Pratap

The Siwalik House Show.

After a delay lasting half an hour, during which we were entertained by a number of musical items, we were jerked back into reality by the first item, a "Shikari" dance, a colourful and lovely display. Next came the "Racketeers" who, though having played 'Delilah' and 'La Bamba' with a great deal of 'josh', could have done better.

The Hindi Play, 'Dhobhi Ka Gadha', had the usual slap-stick humour and was successful only with the juniors in the assembly. The story portrays

the cunning of a certain school master (Micky Kapoor), who tricks a poor dhobhi out of his donkey, promising to turn the latter human. Neel Kohli as the dhobhi, Anil Dass as the unfortunate governor and Mukul Chopra as the children's leader deserve mention. I feel that this play was more suitable for a Prep School cast.

The end of this item brought on the Racketeers again. They proved their metal this time by playing three tunes rather successfully to an appreciative audience.

The final item of the House Show was the English Play, Operation Cold Cure, which tells of rather a henpecked husband, Alfred Welfare, his flustered and domineering wife, Maggie, their spoiled daughter Rosie, and exuberant son, Harold. The play is about Alfred Welfare who literally does what he is told, but takes full advantage of any opportunity at the same time. It shows Rosie, a typically modern teenager, who's only thoughts are for herself, and who is rather jealous of the affection in which her parents hold her brother Harold. The abrupt ending of the play left the audience a little uncertain as to what it really indicated. Most of the actors were in a hurry to get rid of their lines, they were trying to act rather than be the part, which detracted from the performance.

Though not upto the usual standard of House Shows in Sanawar, the Siwalikans tried very hard to amuse a critical audience for which they deserve our congratulations.

Kavita Padma

Entertainment

Entertainment to my mind means the lightening of a dull, weary spirit. I say this because, once when I was a little girl of ten my elders were going out to see an adult movie. At first, I didn't object to being left behind, because I thought my sister and brother were staying back with me, but, when I came to know that I was being left alone, my quick temper rose. At that time I was passing through a stage in which children hate being called babies, so I swallowed down all the tears which had welled up in my eyes. My emotions were all pent up inside me and the moment they left for the movies I burst into fitful tears.

Awful ideas crept into my mind—they hate me such a lot that they don't even allow me to share the entertainment with them. These ideas gave me a sudden urge to destroy, so I got up and twisted off all the heads and bodies of my various toys. Then I went to my sister's room and found great relief in smashing down all the decorations and in damaging her cosmetics, simply because I knew that she relished a great deal of joy in collecting these articles.

Absolutely satisfied with myself I began wishing that all sorts of evil befall the elders—mama and sister should come back with bald heads—daddy and brother should come back in dresses and other such childish thoughts drifted through my mind.

Having done and wished all the cine-goers, ill-luck there were yet two hours for me to spend alone. On finding that there was nothing for me to do, I snatched a book and began reading it. The book was so absorbing that I read page after page till the end. It was a mystery story being solved by a band of girls and boys. I put myself in the place of the leader of the group and stupidly read the leader's part aloud. Here was one author who had not merely played a game with words, but had actually painted live characters who had haunted him for years and had eventually compelled him to write a book full of life.

By now I had forgotten all about the big scene I had created, and I began looking forward to the arrival of my parents. Of course, when they came back, I ran out to meet them and enquired as to how they had enjoyed the movie.

This trivial incident just proved to me that I needn't go to movies, opera houses or swinging parties to be entertained but by staying at home and lightening my dull spirit by doing something to satisfy the urges in me.

Kum Kum Sood

A Typical School Day

School days are the best days of your life,—that is what grown-ups say. Most school children I feel don't agree with this. "It is so tiresome" is the usual remark made by students, but then everything can't be interesting.

Nowadays school life begins very early, at the age of five or six years. On the first day at school one feels homesick and perhaps a few tears are shed. But time is a great healer and soon one gets used to the monotonous school routine.

For boarders a typical school day begins early in the morning with the clanging of the rouser bell. The school prefects then proceed with their job of hauling lazy boys and girls from their cosy and comfortable beds. Groaning and grumbling the children get out of their beds and begin to get dressed for morning P.T. or Prep. Beds are made hair brushed and teeth are cleaned. By the time the bell is rung most children are ready, only a few lazy children are left behind to face the wrath of their prefects for being late. The prefects usually punish these children by making them do extra P. T.

After having a slice of bread and a cup of tea the children go down to their respective fields for P.T. which is taken more seriously by the boys than by the girls.

After a lapse of half an hour or forty minutes the students can be seen rushing to their dormitories, having strained themselves for some time on the P.T. field.

There is not much time to get ready for breakfast. A hurried wash and one scrambles into one's school kit and is ready, a trifle breathless, for inspection.

Grace is said and there is thunder in the dining room as chairs are dragged by the students. The bearers are to be pitied for there are continuous demands for 'bread' from all corners of the hall.

Classes begin exactly on time to the great disappointment of the children who would not mind a bit, if the school bell rang late. There is clattering of shoes and boots as the children hasten towards their classrooms. Soon every body settles down to the day's work and there is silence in the school corridors. The peaceful atmosphere of the school is broken with loud explosions from the chemistry laboratory and with the giggles of some children enjoying a joke they made.

In classrooms students are trying in vain to get their sums right. Girls can be heard screaming softly in the biology laboratory as the teacher shows how to dissect a frog. The shrill and flat voices of some children float down the window from the singing class.

Suddenly the air is rent with the piercing shrill of the school buzzer its time for lunch.

After lunch there is a one hour rest period. Hobbies commence. Strains of 'The Blue Danube' can be heard coming from the piano cells. The ground shakes when budding dancers try new steps. Artists take in all the beauty of the surroundings and reproduce it on 'paper.'

Enthusiasts can be seen slaving away to improve themselves in netball, hockey or tennis.

After a hurried supper children file into school for prep.

Time is eight thirty and the prefects put out the lights in the dormitory. Soon the children are asleep. By nine even the prefects have put off their cubical lights and there is no noise in the dormitory except the gentle snoring of a child who has a cold. The matron makes her last round of the dormitory and then she too is asleep. Night settles over the school like a blanket and the only light visible is that of the moon and stars.

Chand Ahooja.

Classes

We enter 'Lower Five-A'
 Very happy and gay;
 But when we read the subject board,
 We find that work awaits in loads.
 History is the first ordeal,
 But to it we pay no heed,
 For it is too boring
 And we soon start snoring.
 English follows at its heels,
 And the grammar it reveals . . . !
 Oof! Nouns and Clauses make the lot,
 In which we always get a naught.
 Maths slowly creeps in next,
 And we mostly have a test.
 The calculations make us yawn,
 As if we hadn't slept till dawn.
 God is Almighty and great,
 'Cause He grants the 'Milk-Break,'
 The fifteen minutes pass so fast
 As if they never did last.
 Physics, Chemistry the next two schools,
 Leave our brains by no means cool.
 Literature is last but not the least,
 After which we await the mid-day feast.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

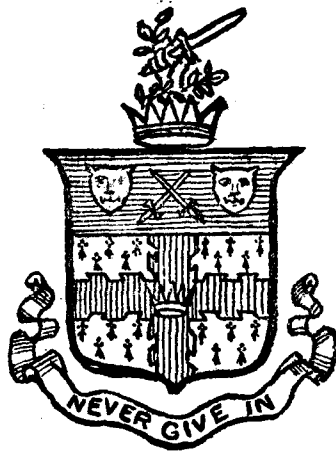
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 146

1st June

1969

School News

April

24th. Vindhya House Club Show Dress Rehearsal attended by the juniors.

26th. Inter-House cricket finals. Vindhya annexed the coveted trophy.

Vindhya House Saturday Club Show. The performance appreciated by one and all. Congratulations!

27th. School leaves for camp. Prep School and juniors to Tara Devi, while seniors pitched tents at Gaura. Four excursion/hiking parties left for their destinations.

May

3rd. Camp over. Children returned a trifle weary and sunburnt. From all accounts the camp was a great success.

4th. Various excursion/hiking parties return, all in one piece. The two parties which went to Kashmir had rather a cold holiday.

9th. 1st XI cricket team left for B.C.S. Their Colts and Atoms arrived.

10th. Sanawar Atoms beat B.C.S. Atoms at cricket by 7 wickets. The match was over before lunch. Scores:—

B. C. S. 42. Sanawar 43 for 3.

11th. Sanawar Colts cricket team beat their B.C.S. counterparts by seven wickets. Scores:—

B.C.S. 45 and 42. Sanawar 78 and 15 for 3.

The 1st XI lost by 87 runs.

12th. Soccer season ushered in by a festival match. The XI beat Staff by 4 goals to nil.

13th. Staff Club Tennis Tournament commenced

Soccer season programme came into effect.

15th. Prep School concert attended by the juniors.

17th. Prep School performed to a packed Hall. The entertainment provided was well-applauded by an appreciative audience. Prep Staff deserve congratulation on providing this excellent fare in just 10 days practice.

Vindhyan enjoyed a well-earned green-room party.

Staff News

Miss A. Chatterji has joined the staff on a temporary vacancy. We hope that she will enjoy her short stay in our midst.

O. S. News

Bikram Lal Khahna's new address; Flat 44 Vth Floor, 'Deepak', Pedder Road, Bombay.

Miss E Tilley (106 Cranley Gdns., Muswell Hill, London N—10.) "On the strength of John's visit and the American Sanawarians good nature, Mum and myself may be visiting Sanawar later in the year . . . providing we have the cash!! The boys and girls in America and Canada suggested that if Mum was fit to travel and if she would like to visit the Hilltop they would subscribe half the fare. After a great deal of thought and a long talk with John—who came here for a week . . . we decided to put it to Mum and she says she would love to visit the Hilltop. She can't come on her own so, of course,

I will act as escort . . . no one else could under the circumstances. I have spoken to one or two Sanawarians and have left it in the capable hands of two keen boys and a bank manager to keep an eye on the cash. So here is hoping that all goes well and we will be in Sanawar later in the year. Now, for the ulterior motives :—

When is Founder's, as I think that will be the most appropriate time. Could both of us be put up in Sanawar?

I have a fortnight's holiday so the whole visit including travelling will have to fit into that.

We will have to go to Kasauli for old times sake. I guess Sonu Ram and Ram Singh will be on the doorstep as soon as Mum arrives !!

If any of the Ulavi's men are still in the bakery I would like them to tell me how to make 'nimki' biscuits and 'nankhaties' and I will have to bring some back for Nina and Phyllis. Oriental balm is another must (12 jars). A Sari or two for the young girls . . . one wants a Sikh girl's outfit !! I bet we will have more on the list before we leave here !!

We are hoping that all goes well and this trip does come off and I know it will make Mum very, very happy and will give her hours of pleasure telling everyone about it."

S. M. Tatwawadi (1016, Dharampeth, Nagpur, M.S.). "Well after leaving school, having opted for mathematics, I of course tried for admission in an Engineering College. First for the I.I.T., in which I wasn't selected. However, as a result of my 1st Division in I. S. C., I managed to get admission in the Regional Engineering College at Bhopal. Now I am in the third year. My branch is electrical engineering. Since leaving school I have lost contact with most of my class fellows. (1965 group please contact.)

You will be surprised to know that my sister Latika has gone to the States to do doctorate in English."

Upinder Dhar has passed his N.D.A. Examination and hopes to be called for the Selection Board soon.

Mukesh Khetarpal is in plaster because of a slipped disc. The doctors have warned him that he will have to wear a plaster belt for at least two years before he can hope to get back to any semblance of normal living.

Karm Sheel Oberoi (C/o Tata Services Ltd., Bombay House, Fort, Bombay—1) "The purpose of this letter is to get some news about Sanawar. I have been out of touch with the Alma mater for quite some time.

I met Ravi Sikund, who works in GKW, and is an O. S. This place is simply crawling with Old Sanawarians. Apart from Arun Maira, I meet Shabnam fairly often (her husband has been posted to Bombay) Suresh Mullik, Bulbul etc. Also Aneet Sihota, who was fairly keen on starting an O. S. organization, but since he is also getting married soon the idea isn't for fruition."

Married

Devinderpal Singh Kalyana to Erika Brauer S.
on 9th May, 1969.

Aneet Sihota to Purnima Jind,
on 13th May, 1969.

Asha Berry to Vishesh Bhatia
on 31st May, 1969.

The Vindhya House Show

Barne Hall was packed to capacity with parents, staff and children; all of them had an air of suppressed excitement and anticipation. Among the visitors we were honoured by the presence of Mr. Dharamvira, Governor, West Bengal. The chatter and laughter of the excited children subsided suddenly as the curtains were drawn to reveal the elaborately dressed solitary figure of Anita Premllal, who, as Krishna, danced her intricate steps with great prowess. The show was off to a good start. No sooner had the lights gone off that one heard the low rumbling of drums followed by two well-played melodies by the "Stargazers".

The next item, a Hindi play, was amusing and entertaining and had an instructive moral attached to it. It showed us the disgusting habits and behaviour of a typical miser, who, after having a disconcerting joke played on him by his own brother-in-law and his friends, turns over a new leaf and vows never to resort to his old habits again. Anil Auluck, as the miser, played his part with conviction and won the sympathy of the audience. Mention must also be made of little Biren Arora who as the 'Jotshi' showed tremendous histrionic ability. The play was well acted and held the interest of the audience throughout.

We were then introduced to the Rotters, a group of girls, who chose to call themselves by that name. They sang a few popular tunes but the singing could have been better with more practice.

The short and witty English skit, The Muddledton Express, was acted extremely well by both the actors, namely, Sanjiv Berry and N.S. Goshal. Mr. Sinha's guttings were clearly visible, particularly in the part played by Sanjiv Berry.

The gay Jhumar Dance, which, with its catching rhythm, was performed rather well by the colourfully dressed, smiling junior girls of the House. The obvious enjoyment of the participants won the hearts of all present in the Hall. The item was colourful and added variety to the evening's entertainment.

The Stargazers once again—and this time with extremely well-played and vastly appreciated tunes; not to forget 'Distant Drums', a song sung with a professional touch by the popular vocalist, Shekhar Kadam.

The last item was a Jewish play in English, The Guest of Honour, which took us into the home of a typical Jew family with its various customs and traditions. We saw how the cunning of Mendele, the unsuitable suitor of Sorele, Reb Yacob's daughter, enables him to take the guise of a beggar (who is always necessary in such weddings) and by the way of a clever deal of solving a riddle, wins the hand of the happily willing Sorele. The play was well acted and held the attention of the audience throughout. Shekhar Kadam as Reb Yacob and Rajiv Mehra as Mendele can be singled out for praise for their performances. The play was a fitting finale to the evening's performance.

Mr. Dharamvira thanked Vindhya House on behalf of the audience on the wonderful fare provided. I can say with confidence that Vindhya House Show was a great deal better than I expected; it was much more entertaining. Well done Vindhya!

Kavita Padda.

Inter House Cricket Tournament 1969.

1st XI

1. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 101. (P. Kumar 28; V. Pradhan 19; D.S. Sidhu 4 for 31; A. Sobti 3 for 41; S.S. Phrar 2 for 25.)

Himalaya 82. (D.S. Sidhu 58; P. Kumar 5 for 38 and S. Prabhakar 4 for 36.)

Vindhya won by 19 runs.

2. Nilagiri vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 60. (P. Kumar 21; K. Bhagat 4 for 20 and A. Kalia 5 for 25.)

Nilagiri 62 for 6 wkts. (K. S. Rajput 27 and P. Kumar 3 for 21.)

Nilagiri won by 4 wkts.

3. Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 245 for 8 wkts. (P. Kumar 165 not out; V. Pradhan 44 not out; N. Chauhan 3 for 58.)

Siwalik 69. (A. Rastogi 16; P. Kumar 2 for 22; S. Prabhakar 3 for 10.)

Vindhya won by 176 runs.

4. Nilagiri vs. Himalaya

Nilagiri 109. (N. D. S. Gill 27; S. S. Phrar 4 for 43; A. Sobti 2 for 27; D. S. Sidhu 2 for 38.)

Himalaya 91. (B. N. Kaul 40; A. Kalia 7 for 37.)

Nilagiri won by 18 runs.

5. Siwalik vs. Nilagiri

Siwalik 73. (R. Mohan 31; A. Kalia 5 for 32.)

Nilagiri 76 for 5 wkt. (N. D.S. Gill 31; N. Chauhan 3 for 21.)

Nilagiri won by 5 wkts.

6. Himalaya vs Siwalik

Siwalik 111. (J. S. Sandhu 58; Nirmaljit Singh 22 and A. Sobti 6 for 27.)

Himalaya 113 for 5 wkts. (B. N. Kaul 44; B. S. Pathania 31; J. S. Sandhu 3 for 25.)

Himalaya won by 5 wkts.

Colts

1. Himalaya vs. Vindhya

Himalaya 83. (J. Nanda 12; R. S. Sidhu 3 for 18; R. Khanna 2 for 14.)

Vindhya 27. R. Khanna 10; J.S. Bhattal 8 for 3.)

Himalaya won by 56 runs.

2. Nilagiri vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 64. (V. Wala 12 K. Puri 12; N. Madhok 6 for 23.)

Nilagiri 60. (P.D.S. Gill 29; V. Wala 3 for 12.)

Vindhya won by 4 runs.

3. Siwalik vs. Vindhya

Vindhya 121. (K. Puri 29 R. Khanna 16; R. Kadan 5 for 52.)

Siwalik 77. (Shivinderbir 19; R. S. Nalwa 24 R. Khanna 3 for 4; R. Sidhu 3 for 25)

Vindhya won by 44 runs.

4. *Himalaya vs Nilagiri*

Nilagiri 34. (V.K. Dhar 12 not out; J.S. Bhattal 6 for 15; S. Bagchi 2 for 12.)

Himalaya 101 for 9 wkts. (S. Bagchi 37; J.S. Bhattal 25 and P.D.S. Gill 6 for 22.)

Himalaya won by 67 runs.

5. *Nilagiri vs Siwalik*

Nilagiri 87. (V. Dhar 53; P. D. S. Gill 13; S. Chhatwal 4 for 12; R. S. Nalwa 3 for 18.)

Siwalik 42. (R.S. Nalwa 13; S. Kaul 7 for 12.)

Nilagiri won by 45 runs.

6. *Himalaya vs Siwalik*

Himalaya 173. (S. Bagchi 70; R. S. Kadyan 32; J.S. Bhattal 24; R.S. Kadan 3 for 54.)

Siwalik 76. (R.S. Kadan 19; S. Bagchi 3 for 24; J. S. Bhattal 3 for 22.)

Himalaya won by 97 runs.

Atoms

1. *Himalaya vs Vindhya*

Himalaya 48. (S.N. Kaul 17; K.S. Bhullar 5 for 19; G. S. Panaych 4 for 17.)

Vindhya 49 for 6 wkts. (D. Khosla 17; J.S. Pathania 3 for 29.)

Vindhya won by 4 wkts.

2. *Nilagiri vs Vindhya*

Nilagiri 48. (A. Wagle 11; K.S. Bhullar 5 for 21.)

Vindhya 97. (G. S. Panyach 36; R. Dhody 22; J. Bikram 5 for 50.)

Vindhya won by 49 runs.

5. *Siwalik vs Vindhya*

Siwalik 64. (A. Dogra 21; R. K. Hundal 17; K. S. Bhullar 4 for 30; G. S. Panyach 3 for 25.)

Vindhya 65 for 7 wkts. (A. Kaushik 25; R. Kochhar 4 for 31; N. S. Brar 2 for 14.)

Vindhya won by 3 wkts.

4. *Himalaya vs Nilagiri*

Nilagiri 71. (P. Madhok 32 n. o. J. S. Pathania 5 for 32; S. Bagchi 4 for 31.)

Himalaya 75 for 8 wkts. (J. Pathania 30; P. Madhok 3 for 26; J. Bikram 3 for 40.)

Himalaya won by 2 wkts.

5. *Nilagiri vs Siwalik*

Siwalik 108 for 6 wkts. (M.S. Brar 42; S. Kandel 31; P. Madhok 4 for 37.)

Nilagiri 68. (P.S. Gyani 11; R. Kochhar 7 for 36.)

Siwalik won by 40 runs.

6. *Himalaya vs Siwalik*

Himalaya 56. (N. Anand 11; R. Kochhar 7 for 25.)

Siwalik 40. (R. Kochhar 11 not out; J. Pathania 7 for 16; S. Bagchi 3 for 20.)

Himalaya won by 16 runs.

Final Positions.	H	N	S	V
1st XI	4	8	3	6
Colts	6	3	2	4
Atoms	3	1	2	4
	13	12	7	14

London Recalled

I am standing on Westminster Bridge at night. One is immune to traffic noise; therefore it is silent. North: Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament; Westminster Abbey; the garland of lights along the Embankment. South: demolition of St. Thomas's Hospital; the Shell skyscraper; the complex of concert halls. Beneath: the river, leaden and ponderous in the dark. Earth has not anything to show more fair. I am 5,000 miles away. Would you agree, Bishop Berkeley, that memory can be fodder for the eyes? Or shall we have to resort to God? You understand—there are 600 fellows here who have to be shown around.

Hurry. Those damn bells are insisting that we've only 15 minutes. In any case I would advise you to walk quickly over the bridge. There might be someone with an urge for the heroic:— the water thickens at night, it glints under the yellow street lamps, in its opacity it might be almost like a cushion Turn left when you're over, down the steps. Don't look at the floodlit lion; he's feeling conspicuous enough as it is. Cover the ground to Charing Cross Bridge. Yes, I know there are loving couples under every lamp. They are hoping for anonymity, camouflage in their affectation of the statuesque. Up the ramp. Mind out—the train trundling overhead is liable to shake rust into your

eyes and anyway this bridge drips. Here we are: it's all in concrete, as you can see—a new environment: ramps, walls, and floodlighting—with secret nooks for the tramps. Oh, I'm so sorry; I must have got the time wrong: everybody's coming out of the Festival Hall, adjusting their coats, rolling up their programmes, starting the dash for trains. But at least *he* is here, incongruous as a scarecrow in a bathroom, playing his mouthorgan, shaking his hat, weight on one foot, weight on the other, in time to the tune. An artist—he plays for the stars; no pennies from those who are bleary with Beethoven. Hermit in a crowd—will he be heard across the waters when all is deserted? Or will he shuffle away to join the meths-drinkers in the Waterloo Road?

Quick. Back across Waterloo Bridge North to the Strand. Cross it. North to Longacre. Turn right. Can you begin to smell the vegetables—carrots, and cabbages? Yes, it's early morning now. Down in Whitehall the office-charladies will be stealing their slippered way across a virgin land; in Trafalgar Square men in waders will be fishing coins out of the dormant fountains; maybe the first brash, scarlet bus will be intruding. The activity here seems perverse: the loading and unloading; the congestion; the bargaining; the Cockney oaths. But what on earth is this? It's the race from Leicester Square Tube Station! The first train from the Northern Suburbs must have come in. Umbrellas, brief-cases sprinting up Longacre. Join the fruit vendors in cheering them on. Follow them to the finish. The sleepers on the pavement roll over in their sleeping bags. This is madness. This is the queue on the first day of booking at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden.

Yes, we're all suffering from a disease called Opera. May I introduce you to some friends? This is Stephen. Always the first. Been here 48 hours. (It's Callas, you know; the first time in six years and in *Norma* at that.) This is Seargent Martin. Flunky at the Garden for twenty years. You've been keeping them in line, I hope, Seargent Martin? No one's been signing the queue-list and then pushing off for the night? This is Colin. (I asked her after *Turandot* if she was really going to come and sing Tristan next year. You know what she said? "No. Isolde." Felt frightfully silly.) This is Gladys. She haunts the queues, telling all of her affairs with Gobbi, with Solti, with Nureyev. They say she is mad, or madder than we are. We make no excuse. For some it's football, or the Beatles. For others it's opera.

5-30 p. m. Opening time. At least being with 600 will drown one's guilt at being first into the pub. Notice the muscular action of the barmaid as she draws the pints. "Couldn't get 'em out last night. 'Ad a word from a copper." The regulars shamble

in. "Usual, love!" Let them hog the bar. We'll take the red leather arm-chairs. In time outward sociability will increase; inwardly we will grow more detached, gain operator's isolation, vapid powers of lucidity through the yellow light and the smoke.

Leicester Square, and a vast humdum; a blur of milling lights, noise, people of every shape and colour. None will resist to play a hand in the fantastic game inclusive of aliens,—the fantastic device, self-perpetuating and supreme.

Rush with me back down Whitehall to Parliament Square, to the Sanctuary outside the West Doors. Wait. Try to understand the Abbey: its age and its temporiness. I'm going through the gates, going to greet the nightwatchman, going to walk across to the school, in at door, up the stairs, quietly, tap at a door. Charles will invite me in to finish the bottle as though I hadn't left. He will shun an intellect that few surpass and talk of trivia. I will try and recall the pattern, try not to think of treadmills, try to find value in a routine.

Back to the river—the vein of London, and her reason. Each wave is transitory, finding its way to the sea; but then the perpetual is whole. By a cliché I am reminded of a truth: that of the tempory, of a frenetic shoring up of the past in preparation for the future, of which our twin conception is, in its peurility, a joke for the cosmos, so tiny is its displacement of the flood. Can *you* help, Bishop Berkeley? There are 600 here wanting to be shown around from what we call a distance, and the tour is easier for them than their guide.

Under the bridge there was an unfurling of a rose, true to season, true to form. Because, though predetermined, it was good, I will go on, I will enjoy, I among many. I will join the queues, laugh through the smoke. I will listen to the mouthorgan.

William Radice

Cricket: Sanawar Colts vs. B. C. S.

The annual Colts fixture against B. C. S. was played on Sunday 11th May. The sky was overcast and the atmosphere cool—a perfect setting for a cricket match.

Bagchi, the Colts captain, handicapped by an ankle injury, limped on to the field to toss. The rival skipper called incorrectly and Bagchi promptly elected to field. The match started on the dot at 10 a.m.

Bhumitra and N. S. Sidhu opened the innings for B. C. S. J. S. Bhattal opened the attack from the pavilion end, with a maiden. R.S. Sidhu bowled from the L. Barne end. Both the bowlers were bowling very consistent length as is obvious from

the number of maiden overs bowled by them. The fielding was also of a fairly high standard. The two batsmen were completely tied down. Sidhu was the first to go when he was run out. Shivinderbir breaking the wicket at the striker's end. He stayed on the crease for twenty minutes for the solitary run. Bhumitra was out at 10-45 in exactly the same manner as Sidhu. The remaining batsmen failed against the pressure exerted by the Sanawar attack and the team was out for 45 runs. Mr. Extras was the highest scorer with 13. H.M.S. Tanwar (normally good) seemed to lose concentration now and again. The four bowlers, Bhattal, Sidhu, Wala and Khanna shared the eight wickets equally. Bagchi handled the bowling effectively and set a good personal example by accepting a difficult catch in the slips. B.C.S. took two hours to score 45 runs.

Sanawar innings started at 12-10 p.m. Shivinderbir and Malvinder faced the bowling of Chauhan and Roach very confidently and rattled the fielding side by taking some very cheeky singles. Malvinder was first to go when he played correctly forward but did not move in line with the ball and was bowled. Kadyan joined Shivinder and the two played out till lunch. The match commenced at 1-05 p.m. Shivinder was out in the second over l. b. w. to Chauhan. Kadyan and Dhar made some quick runs. Dhar was the first to go when he mistimed a drive and was easily held at mid-on by Date. Bhattal and Sidhu were also soon out and it seemed that Sanawar team might not be able to secure the vital first innings' lead. Bagchi joined Kadyan at the wicket and the two together got past the B. C. S. score. Bagchi who was batting well was let down by Bhattal (his runner) when he got him run out, not grounding his bat. Kadyan who was batting like a veteran, was out with his score at 30. He seemed to have lost his concentration after being at the wicket for nearly to hours. He deserves a pat on the back on his batting so well on a rather difficult wicket. Tanwar, foolishly ran himself out. Khanna was lucky, being dropped twice by the wicket-keeper and was the last man out when he played across the line of flight of the ball and was clean bowled by Mehta. Sanawar had a lead of 28 runs on the first innings.

B. C. S. second innings started on a quiet note. Bhumitra and N. S. Sidhu batted doggedly and tea was taken with the score 12 for no loss. After tea Bagchi brought on Wala from the pavilion end for one over to enable Bhattal and Sidhu to change ends. A tactical move which paid rich dividends. Bhattal, in an inspired spell, bowled with his tail up, at the end of the match he had captured seven B. C. S. wickets for 18 runs. Mathur and Majinder added 19 runs for the last wicket and saved what seemed at one stage a certain innings defeat. The B. C. S.

innings folded up for 24 runs when Majinder was out caught Malvinder, bowled Bhattal. Sanawar Colts had to score 15 runs to win the match which they did for the loss of three wickets, thus winning the match by seven wickets.

B. C. S.	1st innings	2nd innings
Bhumitra	RUN OUT 4	b Bhattal 10
N.S. Sidhu	RUN OUT 1	b Bhattal 2
Pental	b Sidhu 2	c Bachi b Bhattal 0
D. Mehta	L B W Bhattal 0	L B W Bhattal 2
R. Chauhan	st Tanwar b Wala 4	b Bhattal 1
Mathur	c Bagchi b Wala 0	NOT OUT 11
D.N. Date	c & b Bhattal 1	c Rana b Sidhu 0
Mankotia	b Khanna 10	b Bhattal 0
V. Roach	b Sidhu 4	c Wala b Khanna 0
V. Mehra	NOT OUT 4	L B W Khanna 0
M. Singh	ht. wkt. b Khanna 2	c Malvinder b Bhattal 14
Extras	13	Extras 2
Total	45	42

Sanawar Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Bhattal	19	12	14	2	18	10	18	7
Sidhu	14	12	4	2	9	6	4	1
Wala	4	2	5	2	4	3	6	—
Khanna	5	2	9	2	5	2	11	2
Rana	3	3	—	—	—	—	—	—

Sanawar 1st innings 2nd innings

Shivinderbir	L B W Chauhan	3	c Mehra	b Chauhan	0
Malvinder	b Roach	1		b Roach	0
R. Kadyan	c Date b Mehta	30	Not Out		6
V. Dhar	c Date b Mehta	10	c Sidhu	b Date	7
J. S. Bhattal	c Pental b Mathur	0			
R. S. Sidhu	c Mehta b Mathur	1			
S. Bagchi	Run Out	8			
V. Wala	c Mehta b Date	5			
H.M.S. Tanwar	Run Out	0			
R. Khanna	b Mehta	11			
G.S. Rana	Not Out	0	NOT OUT		2
Extras		4	Extras		0
Total		73			15

B. C. S. Bowling Analysis

	O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
Chauhan	9	3	13	1	5	4	3	1
Roach	8	2	15	1	3	—	7	1
Bhumitra	1	—	4	—	—	—	—	—
Mehta	9	3	13	4	—	—	—	—
Mathur	11	1	19	3	—	—	—	—
D.N. Date	2	—	3	1	1	—	5	1
Mankotia	1	—	2	—	—	—	—	—

H.S.

Cricket Sanawar XI vs. B.C.S.

The match started at 10-00 a. m. on the 10th May. B.C.S., having won the toss, elected to bat. The Openers, Kalra and Sirsa, started well against the bowling of Praveen and Phrar. However, with the score at 20, Sirsa was trapped lbw to Praveen for 8. Charanji joined Kalra and played a confident innings. Kalra who had been playing second fiddle was bowled by Praveen. Nat and Charanji together took the score to 45, when Charanji played forward to a good length ball, missed and was clean bowled by Sandhu. A collapse of the B.C.S. innings followed thereafter. The only silver lining was a bright knock of 32 by Nat. B. C. S. were all out for 101.

The Sanawar opening batsmen, Prabhakar and N D.S. Gill started of rather well. Prabhakar picked the loose ball very correctly and scored a well-earned 23, this wicket fell with the score at 48. N. D. S. followed soon after, Bunty was out for 3. Dilbagh and Kaul coming in together for the fourth wicket took the score to 71, when lunch was taken.

In an inspired spell of bowling, B.C.S. broke the back of our batting and were on top in this game of fluctuating fortunes. The Sanawar XI lost 7 wickets for the addition of 14 runs to their lunch time score, conceding a 16 runs lead to B.C.S. on the first innings. Nat and Charanji bowled well, taking 5 for 37 and 4 for 19 respectively.

Sahmi and Kalra, opened the BCS 2nd innings. Sahmi was out soon, lbw to Prabhakar for 4. Kalra and Charanji batted well and scored at a very good rate. At 52 Kalra was bowled by Dilbagh for 18. Nat and Charanji made our attack look mediocre, and the score was 100, at which stage Charanji was bowled for 4. The stumps were drawn for the day with B.C.S. in a comfortable position.

The next morning, Sirsa who had come in at the fall of Kalra's wicket to join Nat, together played some entertaining cricket and took the score to 140. The next four wickets fell for the addition of 10 runs. Singhania and Sembhey took the score to 197 as a result of some lusty hitting off our tired bowlers. Sanawar required 214 runs for a win with plenty of time at their disposal.

The Sanawar second innings started on a disastrous note. N. D. S. was run out for 1. Praveen played some good shots but did not last long. The Sanawarian batsmen seemed to be in a hurry and were making foolish rash strokes and throwing their wickets away. It seemed they had lost the match before a ball had been bowled in the 2nd innings. Bunty and

Sandhu, the last pair, played well and offered some resistance. They together added 50 runs for the last wicket. The innings came to an end half an hour after lunch with Sanawar score reading 126, leaving B.C.S. victorious by 87 runs. Nat captured 6 wickets for 58 runs.

Atul Sobti

Tara Devi Camp

The recollections of members of L-III—A

Journey

First we walked to Dharampur. From Dharampur we went by train to Tara Devi. On the way it was very stuffy in the train. There were many girls in our compartment. and then the servants brought lunch packets and a lot of luggage. We became very stuffed up. There was no room for me to sit. So I had to sit on the luggage. I did not like the journey a bit because I was not at all comfortable. We passed through about ninety tunnels before we reached Tara Devi. We were very glad when we got our lunch packets because we were starving. After we had had our food the girls started to sing songs. Some of us played cards on the way.

Aruna Wala.

At Tara Devi

We had to sleep in a hall, on bunks. When we had taken out all the things we had brought we made our beds. Then after that we had dinner. We had pillow-fights and then we went to bed. Next morning we got up and had our wash. Then we changed into our games kit and had breakfast. After breakfast we played until lunchtime; then after lunch we played until teatime. After tea we played until dinnertime. After dinner we had pillow-fights, and then we went to bed.

Ashavinder Behl.

At the stream.

One day I got very cold because we were going to the stream. We went after break; it was about two miles from the camp, but we got there at last. There were fifteen of us. First Jai Singh killed a big crab with his harpoon. But it broke into pieces. Then he caught a bigger one that was killed nicely. Then two of my friends came with me down stream to see a waterfall about forty feet high. We had to climb a hill. It was very hard coming down. We had to slide down as there were no plants to catch hold of.

K.S.S. Jamval.

At Simla.

As we were about to reach Simla, it started raining. When we reached the Ridge it was still raining. We got on to the Ridge and did not get wet. We ate our lunch packets there. We were only allowed to go over Simla in groups of six. Gurpreet, who was in our group, lived in Simla. He took us to his house. We had some lunch there, and bought some nice things coming back. When we came back to the Ridge it had again started to rain.....

Navin Kapoor.

CALENDAR 1969.**JUNE**

Thu. 5th Nil. Dress Rehearsal
 Sat. 7th Nil. Sat. Club
 Sun. 8th Film
 Sat. 14th Staff Club Dinner
 Film 6-30 p.m.

Sat. 21st Film 6-30 p.m.
 Sat. 28th Film
 Sun. 29th Soccer vs. B.C.S.
 Colts/Atoms/XI
 Mon. 30th Wg. & Mg. B.D.

JULY

Tue. 1st Him. Dress Rehearsal
 Wg. & Mg. BD
 Wed. 2nd Marks to Form Staff 9-00 a.m.
 Prep. cancelled. $\frac{1}{2}$ hour schools
 Wg. & Mg. GD
 Thu. 3rd Marks Book to S.M. 4-00 p.m.
 Him. Sat. Club
 Fri. 4th 2nd Mark Reading
 P.D. vs. Cock House
 Social 6-30 p.m.
 Sat. 5th Term ends.

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

No. 147

1st July

1969

School News

The Prep School Show

June

1st. Staff Club Tennis finals. Winners :

Singles : Mr. Mundkur.

Doubles : Dr. Gupta and Mr. Dutt.

5th Nilagiri House Dress Rehearsal was attended by the juniors.

7th. Nilagiri House Saturday Club Show was acclaimed by all and sundry. Well done !

13th. Kamaljit Singh (N) elevated to the rank of School Prefect. Congratulations.

16th. Inter-House Soccer subsidiary league commenced. Nilagiri took an early lead.

Scanlon Tennis matches, G. D.

19th. Swami Yogiraj gave a demonstration of Yoga Asnas in Barne Hall. It was certainly educative.

20th. Scanlon finals: congratulations to T. Ngiazaching on winning the coveted trophy for the second year running. Runner up: Jagwinder Dhaliwal.

21st The subsidiary league over. Nilagiri finished on top.

22nd. Colts Soccer XI played Dagshai Public School (away) and lost 3—0.

23rd. Full Staff Meeting in the M. C. R. to discuss Founder's programme and allied arrangements.

Inter-House Tennis, G. D., commenced.

The National Anthem sung, a number of 'shoos' and 'shs' could be heard silencing the more noisy ones in the audience. The first item was a Hindi play—"Vah Bhai Mama"! The play was about a master crook who walks into a house while the mother is away and pretends to be the children's uncle. However, the clever little boy sees through him and locks him in an inner room. Meanwhile he phones the police. Mother comes home to find the house infested with policemen. Many explanations are given and then the 'uncle' is taken to gaol and the little boy is rewarded Rs. 500/-. The role of "Mama jee" played by Amarjot Gyani was well acted and drew many a laugh from an appreciative audience.

The next item was a song 'Hay veena ki Devi' sung by Forms I and II commendably.

The "Puppet Dance" that followed was indeed a success. The girls made short abrupt and jerky movement with their heads and arms and really looked like puppets. They deserve a special pat on the back for their performance.

"Teddy Bear's Picnic" a favourite of many a small child, brought back memories to many girls and boys, I am sure. I, for one, remember it was a favourite with me when a youngster. The small little bears in their yellow 'skins' looked 'real cute' as someone remarked. The singers (though we couldn't see them clearly from the back), in their frilly frocks were really in concordance and rhythm. The melody of their voices really enchanted the audience.

Lastly came the long awaited English play "A Regretted Wish." It was about the discontented youngest of the four brothers sons of a king. Young Michael sulked and avoided company for he wanted to be king.

One day as he lamented aloud two weird looking creatures the sprites of discontent appeared. They assured him that he would be king if he promised to let them live at the castle. Overjoyed he promised. However, he was suspicious about the method that the two would adopt to crown him king. As he talked to them his doubts were confirmed. Horrified he left the two and ran home to find that the king and his brothers were just recovering from what could be the jaws of death. From that day he became a different boy. This brought a close to the most enjoyable evening. Col. Kochhar thanked the Prepers for the entertainment provided. I am sure every one enjoyed the "Little One's Show".

Sangeet Sakhuja ✓

✓ The Nilagiri House Show

It was a proud privilege to be able to witness the enchanting Saturday Club Show staged by Nilagiri House. As a N.S. (you people always seem to be talking of O.S.!)—or, rather, the mother of one, I was absolutely thrilled. A great part of my enjoyment of the show was the sense of participation—having had a hand in the make-up of some of the wonderful artistes including the Kabuliwallah—incidentally, this play, almost impeccably performed, was the highlight of the evening.

But, let's begin at the beginning. The first item was a Pirandello play, "Limes From Sicily". I am told the students elected to perform this play in spite of more adult misgivings. Well, more power to them! It is a fine play, sensitive and with great insight into human foibles. The young cast I am sure had done its best—but somehow, I'm afraid, missed the spirit of the thing. However, D. Tewari did occasionally rise to the meaning-fulness of the situation.

Next came the Blue Mountaineers—a delightful 3-piece Band which gave us Deepak Tewari (again!) at the drums, Vasant Dhar and Rajiv Bhalla as trumpeters and Kamaljit Singh—already made up and dressed as a right proper Bengali gentleman—wielding the saxophone.

For sheer spontaneity, naturalness and gay abandon the Dance that followed was unsurpassable. It was "Keet-Lam", a Nagaland dance, vigorously performed by eight lovely, colourfully-draped girls. Kudos to the Dance Director! The Pioneers were next. Keshav Bhagat on the guitar and Kamaljit at the drums accompanied Deepak Tewari (once again! (This lad is talented), who sang two popular 'hits'—Defilah and Yummy, Yummy, Yummy.

And then...the piece de resistance of the evening: Kabuliwallah, a play in Hindi performed by a very talented cast. Manjeet Singh in the title role was superb and a great big bouquet must go to little Roopa Tewari (sister of...guess who?) as the precocious Minnie Mukherjee. Also very good was Kamaljeet Singh as Minnie's kind-hearted father. And quite hilarious and well-done were the little interludes with Bhotu (Vinod Thakur) and Lakhia (Rita Bansal). A special mention must be made of the excellent background music.

A really good production extremely well-directed and preserving so beautifully the spirit of Tagore's immortal story.

How I wish I could see all the Saturday Club Shows!

✓ Mrs. Gulshan Ewing.

* * * * *

X The evening of June 7th was made especially enjoyable by the talented boys and girls of Nilagiri House. The programme, which opened with "Limes from Sicily", an English play, got off to a slow start. But soon the other items developed a momentum of their own which swept the entire audience to a high peak of aesthetic enjoyment with the superb performance of Tagore's "Kabuliwalla".

"Limes from Sicily" was a rather tricky play because it had large slabs of dialogue and little action. Somehow the actors did not quite succeed in making the dialogue intelligible to the audience. As far as I could make out, some of the boys got a real thrill when they instinctively guessed that what looked like genuine Italian Chianti was probably only Coca Cola. This must have been one of the few times when things didn't go better with Coke. On the whole the play was what one might term a "successful failure".

Tagore's "Kabuliwalla", however, was a real achievement because it was a moving and sensitive interpretation of a theme that could have easily lapsed into mawkishness and tearful sentimentality. The acting was restrained and imaginative, so that the audience could not escape a real involvement in an intensely human situation.

The "Keet-Lam" Naga dance and the pop songs made one aware of the ease with which children today move freely in several cultures. Perhaps a new style, a new mode of cultural expression is evolving which is attempting to integrate the more dynamic elements of Western and Indian culture.

Major Som Dutt had hinted that it would be worth timing my visit to Sanawar to see this Saturday Club Show. It was so much better than I expected, and so very enjoyable.

Alfred de Souza.

Experiences at Camp.

This year the annual camp was held at Gaura. We were to leave on the 27th April and return on the 3rd of May. Everyone had been looking forward to this one week of relaxation. On the last day no one could sit in class, without being restless and of course very excited. Our camps were not like the strict scout camps. We did not have to do anything—everything was done for us!

On the 27th we were ready hours before we had to leave. At about 11-00 a.m. we left from the boys' school. We had an extremely pleasant journey, singing and cracking jokes all the way. Nearing Gaura my heart seemed to burst with excitement. The valley with the river and the hills around it was most inviting. As it was my first visit it was even more exciting for me. The narrow road on which we were, did not seem so dangerous to the bus driver as he swayed around bends and touched the rocky sides. We finally reached there about lunch time. The tents were all arranged neatly in rows. It was the first time I was going to stay in a tent. It was a lovely place, I thought, with trees and hills surrounding the camp. The boys' camp was lower down, nearer to the river. We were ten in a tent and after unpacking ran down to the river. The first few steps in side the water were enough to make one blue. The water was freezing cold and quite fast moving. But soon we were wetting each other and were dripping wet ourselves. We sat near the river the whole afternoon and it was real fun, even though our hair was standing on end. We came back to our tents, dried ourselves and went up for tea. The hot tea was very soothing.

The next day we explored a few hill sides and walked up to the bridge. We didn't really wet ourselves, but sat on one of the rocks with our feet in the water. That night we had a sort of midnight feast at about one o'clock. It started off by one of us feeling hungry and waking up the others. At the name of 'eating' everyone was soon out of bed and busy opening tins. Then we talked a bit and were asleep once again.

The next day we went on a hike with Mr. Sikund. He took us to caves about five miles away. Where there were caves of stalagmites and stalagmites and it was a lovely walk. On the way we stopped on some beautiful marble rocks and had our lunch packets. The caves were really beautiful and we were soon on our way back. In the evening we had

a feast of pakoras and coca colas. We bought these from a man who had opened a little counter near the tents.

The next morning we went fishing near the bridge. I supposed it was our unlucky day as we didn't catch anything. Anyway we spent our whole morning trying our luck at it. In the evening we went for a walk by the stream. While coming back we were chased by a cow—an incident I will never forget. We were coming back to our tents, trying to avoid some grazing cows, when suddenly one of them came charging at us like a mad bull. We ran for our lives and after taking a few circles round a man sitting there, ran into a hut. Thinking that it was safe we once again began walking towards the huts. But there it came charging again with its horns pointing towards us. We ran into the marshy swamp and then jumped into the smaller stream parts of which we had never dared to go into before. We really lost our tempers at the small boy who was in charge of the cows, who found it most amusing. After this I never had the guts to face or pass-by another cow. The exciting day slowly ended and faded into the dark night.

The next morning we spent fishing again. In the evening we went upto the little village 'Yashwant Nagar'. There we had some delicious hot 'alu bhatturas' and 'jalabees'. We spent all our money there and came back with empty pockets—but bursting tummies.

The next day we really decided to enjoy ourselves as it was the last day at Gaura. In the morning we played cards on one of the rocks and later had a session of swimming. We also collected some pretty stones. There were many in the shape of hearts and eggs. In the evening some boys stood us to jalabees after which we went for a long walk. This time we walked by the side of the smaller river which led to a few villages. On the way there were some caves and we sat down on a few rocks to play 'dumb-charades' it was great fun, but it was terrible to think it would be our last time seeing the river, our last camp altogether.

We returned to the rest house for our last dinner. It was one of the most enjoyable ones. After dinner the girls had a singing session around a few lanterns. Almost everyone joined in.

The following morning we were woken up early and were busy with our packing. We left the rest house after breakfast and were soon on our way back. This journey wasn't so pleasant. No one was in a mood for singing. Perhaps we were all looking back to see the last traces of Gaura as it faded away into the distance.

Pinky Sikand.

The Switzerland of the East—Kashmir

Beautiful is a word which is usually sufficient to express one's emotions, but to describe Kashmir it is inadequate. Such is the reputation of this place that we decided to visit it. Permission was obtained for a party to visit Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir. We planned our visit for the mid-term break.

Three parties of roughly twenty students each eventually succeeded in persuading their parents to finance this 'expedition'.

Thus on Saturday 26th, April, 1969, one party escorted by Dr. D.C. Gupta set out in two jeeps and a truck. I was a member of this party. The two other parties were to follow the next morning.

At 8 o'clock on Sunday morning we reported to the Chandigarh aerodrome. One party—the one consisting entirely of girls was already there. They left by the normal flight to Srinagar, via Amritsar and Jammu, while we waited for a special direct flight. At 9-30 a. m. the Viscount arrived and we were soon airborne. By 11 o'clock we were in Srinagar.

Set in the north of India in the lap of the mighty Himalyan mountain range, the valley of Kashmir is one of the most exquisite spots of nature's creation, on the entire surface of this planet. It is beauty personified. Mainly due to this fact it has been the major cause of the enmity between India and Pakistan.

We had made arrangements with Brig. Mann, the G. O. C. at Srinagar, for board, lodging and transport. Because of this Lt. Khatri was awaiting our arrival. He met us at the tourist reception centre, as we descended from the airlines bus.

The girls had arrived and as third party under Mr. Atma Ram was not due to arrive till the following day, we left with Lt. Khatri without further ado.

We were taken to a small house next to the sub area officer's mess. Then we were shown the A. M. C. mess where we were to eat our meals. We were slightly disheartened to find that there was a distance of about a mile between the two messes. The girls were accommodated near the A. M. C. mess. We spent the rest of the day becoming familiar with our new surroundings.

The next day, Monday, dawned dull and cloudy. The rain was pouring down in torrents. We went to the Airlines, City Office to enquire about Mr. Atma Ram. His plane had reached Jammu but had been refused clearance to take off for Srinagar due to unfavourable weather conditions. We had no option but to continue our sightseeing tour without him.

First we visited the museum that housed the relics of Kashmir; primitive weapons, ancient coins, antique paintings and sculptures, elaborate metal work, beautiful Persian and Kashmiri carpets, and old dresses, everything was being displayed. Next on our list came the Kashmir Government Arts Emporium which sells wood and paper made objects, shawls, dresses, clothes, furs and artificial jewellery. It contains an assorted collection of Kashmir's present output.

It was yet raining outside but we decided to attempt to see the gardens. As we had feared our valiant efforts were in vain—it was raining too hard. No one likes to get wet for no reason at all—especially when it is cold. Thus we all returned in a rather bitter frame of mind.

If it continued raining our trip would definitely be ruined, so we prayed that it would stop. God answered our prayers but not entirely in the way we had expected.

Tuesday, April 29th, dawned. For the first time in the dramatic history of this valley it snowed at the end of the month of April. This was unheard of—a natural calamity. We had come prepared for a summer holiday and were caught on the wrong foot.

Some of us summoned sufficient courage to walk to the mess and bring back breakfast and lunch for those that required it—and we all did. We spent the rest of the day at home—in bed. It was very cold and our feet soon became numb but as time wore on we got used to it. Somehow the day drew to a close, hopefully, we slept.

The next day dawned. The sun was peeping through a large mass of clouds. Two feet of snow covered the ground. Yet, rather than sit we decided to go out boating, on the Dal lake.

The run way had been cleared and flights were on. After a return trip to Chandigarh Mr. Atma Ram eventually landed with his party at Srinagar. As arrangements had been made he met us at the Char Chinar in the centre of the Dal lake. When he arrived numerous jokes were cracked on him. He bore them sportingly. We went back to the waiting trucks, the same way as we had come—by Shikara.

The same evening we visited the town. The Kashmiri shopkeepers have a notorious reputation for charging fantastic prices. However, they were no match for Dr. Gupta because he had more experience of the world than they had.

Thursday, dawned clear and sunny. As we had planned for just such a day, all three parties set off in army trucks for Verinag fifty miles away.

And, oh! the long unmixed delight,
In the hushed and scented night.
Slowly to swim about the pool,
And feel the healing touch and cool
Caress of water. While the hill
Looms more vaguely huge, until,
The veils of evening dropping slow,
Fades all trace of sunset glow.

Dear heaven! to see the streamlets twist,
Down purple mountains crowned with mist,
All through the shimmering veil again
Of soft, baptismal, silvery rain,
To feel once more upon my lips,
The sweet spring water as it drips
Through moss and fern.

Say, standeth still,
Below the bridge, the ruined Mill?
And are there still the groves of pine,
All broken through with eglantine?
And when the morning freshness calls,
Do fellows still climb up the Falls?
Still in the eastern sky are born
Those lilac tints that come with dawn?
And doth the love of simple things
Sway greatly hearts? And sings
The vocal air when moving through
The wood? And is the sky still blue
As blue?

Great scheme! I'll go and see
And find the peace that pleased me.

J.H. (O.S.)

The Bargain

Oh crow,
Let us enter into a bargain;
My lover has gone away,
I pine for him.
Eat my body inch by inch,
And every part of it,
But leave my eyes alone;
They look for his return.

Charles H. Massey

(Translation of Hindi Poetess "MEERA'S" verse)

कागा सब तन खाइयो
चुन चुन खाइयो मास
दो दैन्या मत खाइयो
मोहे पिया मिलन की आस।

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

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1st September

1969

School News

June.

The general impression of June is a month of heat waves. The oldest inhabitants has not yet given it as his opinion that it was the hottest month he could ever remember, but it certainly was hot enough to ring from the most hardy and seasoned of us, remarks, which suggested that both tempers and constitutions were sorely tried. Nevertheless, showers of rain towards the end of the month restored both health and temper to normality. Temperature in the last week of June was not unbearable though the magnitude of mosquitos suggested that they had learnt to scorn the D.D.T.

Apart from being hot the month was busy one—packed with Inter-House and Inter-School activities.

In B.D. Nilagiri and Himalaya shared honours for supremacy in soccer. They were followed by Vindhya and Siwalik.

In G. D., T. Nagiazaching won the coveted Scanlon cup (tennis) for the second year in succession. Vindhya House annexed the coveted tennis cup in the Inter-House competition. Nilagiri came in second, Himalaya third and Siwalik was left holding the wooden spoon. The Inter-House badminton was closely contested affair. The results were amusing, as quite surprisingly all four Houses shared the cup with six points each.

In our annual soccer fixture against B. C. S. played on the 28th, our opponents had a slight edge over us. We lost the Colts and the Atoms matches played in Sanawar, and won the first XI match played on the B.C.S. ground. In a very close and thrilling match, Sanawar won by three goals to one. Both teams were evenly matched, infact B. C. S. had the the better of the exchanges. Sanawar's victory was a result of capitalising all the chances. Praveen Kumar netted the three goals for Sanawar.

July

The school was all agog with excitement for the home day, July the 5th. Four days preceding the end of term were packed with activities. Himalaya House Show on the 3rd was well received.

The Mark-reading held on the 4th closed our academic work for the first term. In B. D. Nilagiri displaced Himalaya in the race for the study cup. The House positions at the end of The Second Mark-reading are as follows: Nilagiri, Himalaya, Siwalik, Vindhya.

Vindhya G. D. has made it to the top at last after almost 11 years. Positions: Vindhya, Himalaya, Siwalik, Nilagiri.

In the Soccer match played on the 4th on the Prep School ground, the Prep XI beat a combined Himalaya, Nilagiri L-III XI by two goals to one. Well done Preppers!

A social the same evening brought to an end another very successful term.

5th was a Home day and from an early hour the usual excitement prevailed. Some of the parents came up in cars and took their children off early in the morning but the majority of the school left by the school special from Kalka in the evening.

To those left behind the 6th of July was incredibly quiet. The change from the noise and bustle of the 5th to the solitude of the 6th was startling.

The rainfall in July has been rather scanty and water rationing had to be introduced for the first ten days of the holiday.

August

Term reopened on August the 5th. Calcutta, Amritsar and Ferozepur parties arrived in the morning. The Delhi party particularly arrived late in the afternoon as the buses hired from the transport company were in a poor state of maintenance and could not do the double trip. There were a few break downs or else the buses merely crawled up.

A few children fell ill just before the holidays and returned late but they were a decided minority.

On the opening day of term itself the weather just about held out till the parties came in. This was a break from tradition and it was not long before the weather Clerk justified his reputation of being thoroughly difficult when children return from their holidays. We have had surfeit of rain throughout this month and there is no let up yet.

Very little could be done in the way of athletics but children have been well occupied in preparations for Founder's.

On August the 10th the school flocked to Kasauli to see War and Peace in the Defence Cinema. There was a regular scramble for tickets and the Manager was obliged to screen the film a second time for those who were not fortunate enough to get seats in the first show. The film itself was badly cut.

August the 15th was a holiday as we were celebrating the 23rd anniversary of Independent India. Sweets were distributed to the servants and they were also entertained to the Hindi movie. Post Box 999.

Staff News

We welcome Mrs. Rita Joseph back into our fold. She is now teaching in the Senior School and is also Housemistress, Himalaya, G.D.

We also extend a warm welcome to the following new members of staff who joined the school this term; Mrs. R. Sehgal, Miss. Shreegauri Sahi (O.S.) and Mr. C.B. Abraham. We hope that they will have an enjoyable stay in Sanawar.

Our Congratulation to Mr. M. S. Sinha on his selection to the post of Vice Principal, Cambridge School, Delhi. He will assume charge of his responsibility in November and we wish him all the luck in this new venture.

We were grieved to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Sethi, father of Mr. R. N. Sethi, our Quarter Master. Our heart felt sympathies are with the bereaved family.

O. S. News

Major K. S. Dhami (Indian Military Academy, Dehra Dun): "I must thank you for the wonderful idea—it was very enjoyable. We caught plenty of fish, the biggest was a thirteen pounder. The problem was not catching but eating and carrying them. We must have criss-crossed the river atleast sixty times. There is good fishing right up to two miles short of Renuka Lake. You can do this easily in three days. You will have to be self contained as there is little you can buy on the way except when you are near Siyun and another place Kheni. There is a new road coming up which follows the river for a distance. This information and what you already know is sufficient to plan a trip. Do let me know if you require more information."

Pilot Officer G. S. Nijjar (Officers' Mess, Air Force Station, Jamnagar.): "A lot of changes must have occurred between now and the last time I was up in school (summer '65). I have really been longing to come up once again but my leave has unfortunately coincided with the school holiday. But I hope everything is as smooth as it has been in the past.

Presently I am posted here at Jamnagar upon having received my commission lately (21st June)—incidentally my first posting.

On completing my three years in the N.D.A., I did my flying training for the next year and a half and finally I did make the grade as a pilot.

I hope I can make a trip up to Sanawar soon."

Surrinder Singh Gill (Hodsons Horse, C/o 56 APO.): "It is ages since I last wrote to you but we were in the midst of our annual training season and have just about got over with it all.

Major J. P. Singh (ex Himalaya) has just recently been posted back to the Regiment from the Armoured Corps Centre Ahmednagar. Also in Station is Major J. P. Soin, 16 Cavalry (ex Siwalik). He is of course a married man and has a little daughter too. Incidentally the three of us were together the other day and, all going well, we should be up for Founder's this year."

Leela Kar (C.I.T. H.S. iv (s) Flat 19, Block 1, 103 Ultadanga Main Road, Calcutta—4.): I wonder if you remember about the Science Talent Search Scholarship for which about 15 of us ('68 batch) applied during the second term. The written examination in connection with that scholarship were held in January '69. I don't know how many of those fifteen actually saw the whole thing through, but I sat for my two written papers, submitted my Project Report, collected my home assignment and then forgot all about it. To tell you the truth, I had found the papers so difficult, and based my answers so much on guesswork that I had absolutely

no hope of passing. Then suddenly in May I was informed by the Council that I had succeeded in the written examination and had to appear for an interview before the final selection was made. I don't know what impression I left on the three austere looking interviewers, but when the results were finally out on the 18th June, I found I was one amongst the 350 scholarship holders. Now I shall receive Rs. 100/- per month for the three year B.Sc. course, Rs. 250/- per month for the 2 year M.Sc. course and Rs. 350/- per month for about 4 years in order to do research work and obtain a doctorate's degree. Besides these monthly allowances there are also book-grants, tuition fee in college and the advantage of summer schools each year. After the big disappointment about my results in the I. S. C., this truly is a lucky break for me. The scholarship of course, will be cancelled if I fail to obtain a first class in any of the examinations in college, but I am trying my best to be a little less of a pessimist for a change.

I had also passed the Indian Institute of Technology's Joint Entrance Examination and even got admission for Chemical Engineering at the I. I. T., Kharagpur. Unfortunately this happened before the council had informed me about my success in the National Science Talent Search Examination. Now, according to the conditions of the scholarship, I have to leave the Engineering line...rather reluctantly, I must admit. But one has to consider the financial side of the question of course.

The school must now be dizzy with excitement over term-ending. I hope it has been another of those successful terms.

Wishing the School the very best of luck."

Neelu Sharma (5 B, Vidyut Marg, Bhubneshwar, Orissa.): "Long time no see! I am kind'a feeling homesick so do start sending the News-letter real fast.

I am doing M. A. in Psychology—hope to come up to Sanawar for Founder's. Love and regards to staff members and Vindyans.

Looking forward to see the News-letter soon."

Raminder Singh Gujral (1250, Sector 18 C, Chandigarh.): "Being unable to secure admission in St. Stephen's College and also unwilling to waste one year, I have joined Govt. College, Chandigarh as there is no age limit here. Also, acting on my father's advise, I have now switched to Arts, I have taken up Economics and Maths as I feel these subjects will help when I ultimately try for the I. A. S."

Major T. P. S. Chowdhry (Headquarters, 107 Engineer Regiment, C/o 56 APO.): "I have been busy with my promotion exams. Believe it or not, I was within minutes drive to Sanawar, but yet could not make it. As part of the promotion exam, we were given the task of construction of a motorable (heavy vehicles) road from Kalka—Kasauli

(short cut). It was a pleasure going up the track once again after so many years and made me feel homesick. It was, however, pouring very heavily and I could only enjoy the trek up. At Kasauli too I couldn't stop as I was racing against time. It was really a pleasure to see Sanawar once again. I wish I can make it for Founder's this year".

T. C. Kemp

Himalaya House Show

The evening of July 3rd, was made especially enjoyable by the talented boys and girls of the Himalaya House. The programme opened with the Indian Dance "Leima Jogoi." In this traditional dance the Princess of Manipur performs a dance before the God Umang Lai for the prosperity. For sheer gay spontaniety and naturalness the performance was very good. The three dancers, Sunaina, Indu and Pinky deserve special mention. Costumes were prominent

दिल्ले जो खत तुम्हे was sung with emotions by Rakesh Khosla (talented boy). The show was off to a good start but the tempo was lowered somewhat by the next item, a Hindi Play, दिमाग का बीमा. The play had the usual slapstick humour which did not click with the audience. All the same Jayant Nanda and Sobti deserve mention for their creditable performance.

Himalayan Tootlers played three tunes, Cha—cha—cha, Congratulations, The Boys. There is lot of Musical Talent coming up in Himalaya House and we look forward to many an entertaining evenings in the years ahead.

The most appericiated item was "Uncle Tom's Cabin", an original idea which reached the audience's hearts. It provided variety to the evening's entertainment, apart from giving chances to many youngsters of coming on the stage. This was followed by the Himalayan Orchestra which was well received by the audience.

And then the piece-de-resistance of the evening पाप से बचो—पापी ने नहीं a play in Hindi based on a story by Rabinder Nath Thakur, performed by a very talented cast. Rakesh Khosla in the title role of Baba Ganga Dhar was superb and a big bouquet to little Raman Sagi as Munna. Also very good was Inderjeet Sharma as Khooni. Only we wish he had been a little more clear in his delivery. Really a good production, extremely well directed and preserving so beautifully the spirit of Tagore's story. A special mention must also be made of the excellent background music. The next item was a tune which was well played.

The last item was an English Play "On The Frontier". A comedy in one act by Norman Holland. The scene takes place in the office of Lt. Grigor, played by Rajan Sayal, in the officer's quarter of Frontier Post No. 47 on the border between the country lately occupied by the Great Power and the one next on the list for liberation in the troubled Nineteen Fifties. Rajan Sayal's buffoonery kept the audience amused. All the male characters appeared quite similar which detracted somewhat from the performance. Indu Ahluwalia as Maria Broska was outstanding. Kudos to her.

The comedy coming immediately after the tragedy perhaps reduced the impact which this play might have made on the audience. To make variety entertainment enjoyable the items must be arranged neatly. This fundamental point was overlooked.

The singing of the school song by our well trained voices concluded the last of the House Shows.

Preminda Batra, Geeta Sahni.

Superstitions

Rahim, a renowned Indian poet once said that "Worry is greater destroyer than fire" because the fire only destroys a dead body while worry devours one alive.

One of the many causes of worry is the superstitious beliefs carried down from father to son for many centuries. Drive out Superstitions and the stronghold of the fortress of worry will have been destroyed.

In almost every religion there are numerous Superstitions some of which sound utterly foolish but have a sense of wisdom in them. I remember a man who visited us, a strong non-believer in Superstitions. He would pay no attention to anyone telling him not to do a certain thing because of a belief of there being bad luck or misfortune attached to it. One day he was waiting to go out for dinner. He was standing on the threshold. A plank formed the bottom of the doorway and had to be crossed in entering or going out of the house. In our belief it is forbidden to step or stand on the plank in fear of having bad luck, but he would not listen to our pleading no matter how hard we tried to convince him of the belief. He stepped down on it to go, but unfortunately or just by sheer chance the heel of his right shoe got caught in the edge of the threshold and...Blam...! he fell flat on his face, ruining his new clothes. The superstitious belief's explanation is simple; it is merely to avoid falling as he did. Yet it causes a lot of fuss if you do step on it by mistake.

Although some superstitions can be explained easily, others cannot be understood. What causes

these beliefs to come true? Perhaps it is something that happens by chance, but it can't be chance every time. I have long pondered on this question but the more I strive to arrive at a possible answer the more lost I am. I have now arrived at the conclusion that these beliefs are not only influenced, by chance but are possibly controlled by some Supernatural power which causes these beliefs to come true. These beliefs have come true not once but numerous times. Many people have defied these beliefs and have had to suffer bitter consequences. I remember a man who had a very superstitious wife. He could not convince her that these beliefs cannot possibly come true. One day going shopping with his wife he saw a ladder resting against the wall of a shop. He thought that if he could prove to his wife now that those superstitious beliefs were nonsense by walking under the ladder (he was sure he couldn't have any bad luck) she might give up these insensible beliefs. She, however, refused to allow him to go under the ladder as she thought some ill luck would befall him. At last he managed to convince her that nothing could happen to him. He walked under the ladder all right but not without mishap. He spoilt his best suit and had paint all over his face because a can of paint lying on a platform near the top of the ladder had fallen directly on him. There was no one who threw the paint can down. It fell by itself, by chance or by luck, call it what you will, but it did cause bad luck. His trying to convince his wife of these 'insensible' beliefs cost him his best suit and moreover he was the subject of laughter.

Another time, there was a boy of eighteen who dearly wanted and longed for a tennis racket but couldn't ask his father to buy him one as he had done very badly in his examination. He wished that his uncle who was coming to visit them would get him one. He wished by blowing a hair off his palm, a hair that had accidentally come off from his eyelashes. It is one of the beliefs that a wish, wished by blowing a hair off your eyelashes always comes true. He told no one of his wish, yet when his uncle came, the present he brought him was a tennis racket.

These superstitious beliefs are proved to come true by the two above mentioned incidents and, as I said, there is no logical explanation for their coming out true. They are as one may term it, just cases of luck, exactly as the beliefs specify.

Although, I myself do not believe in Superstitions I do not disregard them completely. I never falter to wish by blowing a hair off my eyelashes, or while seeing a shooting star, for one never knows when one may get something or when his wish may come true. I don't lose anything and there is no harm in getting anything or making my wish come true by just saying a mere form of simple word.....or is there?

R. Oberoi.

Dishonesty and corruption in India

In this modern world men are selfish and do not think of other people's comforts. It is the greed of money that leads to dishonesty and corruption.

First of all consider a candidate standing for election. If he wants to be elected he must have money to bribe the people of his constituency. He has to spend a vast sum of money, but when he is elected he recovers whatever he has spent and more. Since his salary as Minister is not much he makes money by illegal methods.

Now consider engineers and contractors. It is because of them that conditions of Indian roads are so bad. If the contractor is given five lakhs to make a certain road, he spends about twenty thousand less, but to get his bills passed he has to bribe the engineer. The engineer is greedy for money and so gets this bill passed. When all this is happening every day in India, how can one expect good roads?

Even students take the law into their own hands. If they think a shopkeeper sells things for a slightly higher cost, which he may not be doing, they'll go and raid his shop. They think they are being just by doing this.

Many people go into cinema halls and travel in buses and trains without paying the fare. Students also do this. If they do it when they are students, what can we expect of them when they are grown up.

Many shop keepers sell goods at fixed prices, others are dishonest. They ask a higher price from strangers. If a policeman catches them doing this the shopkeeper has only to bribe him so that he does not report the matter.

Business men keep black money with them. Income-tax collectors know about it but do not report the matter because they are bribed not to do so.

Corruption has even entered the armed forces. In war if when they capture a town they are supposed to give all confiscated property to the government. But if they wish to keep it they have to pay only a small sum of money. No one gives it to the government because they can keep it free. Many officers get goods for their own purpose when it is supposed to be for the use of army. If a junior officer reports a senior officer, the senior officer might put false charges against the poor junior officer. Because of this no one likes to report matters.

I don't say everyone is corrupt but seventy five percent of the Indian population is corrupt. The thing that is lacking is love for the country. People should think first of their country and then of themselves but in India it is the reverse. "What can twenty five percent do against seventy five?" is what everyone says. But they certainly can do something about what is happening.

Rakesh Bhan

Space Travel

The conquest of space is one of man's greatest achievements. Jules Verne, in his many books of fiction, dreamt of a new world, a world of atomic submarines and nuclear weapons. This has been achieved. The facts about which H.G. Wells wrote in his book 'The First Man on the Moon' are also coming true. He thought of man going to the moon, of strange creatures there, and of the hazards and perils of the travel.

For a long time man has lived in constant dread of the unknown. But this is slowly being banished by new inventions and discoveries by scientists. We are slowly relying more and more on machines to do our work for us.

One of the main difficulties of space travel is the absence of oxygen in space. Rockets have to carry their own fuel and oxygen in which to burn their fuel. This makes them huge. To travel to different planets they would need a tremendous amount of power, which means a colossal amount of fuel and oxygen.

Another problem is the tremendous amount of heat created, when the rocket leaves the atmosphere of the Earth. This has been overcome by using certain specific metals.

Cosmic rays and meteorites are also present in space and the rocket has to be specially made to be able to withstand these, as they are very harmful to the human body.

Weightlessness is another factor which the astronaut has to overcome. They are being given considerable training in weightless chambers, from which all the air has been pumped out.

The chief competitors in space travel are the Americans and the Russians. Both have suffered many set-backs in their race to conquer the vast empire of space. America has had one major disaster, when three astronauts, White, Grissom and McDevitt, were burned alive during a practice flight, on the ground itself.

More recently Russia lost one of her best cosmonauts, when Kamarov was killed during one of the Soviet space programmes.

Many satellites launched have helped to give information to scientists about the places they would like to visit in future years. At the present rate, the population in another hundred years would be so large that we would be forced to go to other planets and live there by the inventions made by the scientists.

I can well imagine myself sitting in the garden of a house, surrounded by a glass dome, looking at the beautiful moon and stars, say from the planet Mars, and everytime I wished to visit my friends on Earth, I would take out my personal moon car and fly there.

Anil Preet Singh Lamba.

Thrilling Match

There was a big crowd of about 25,000 at the Calcutta Tennis Ground to witness the Davis Cup match between India and Spain. This was the last day and the score was 2 each. The deciding singles were going to be played. Everyone took his seat, very excited.

The Spanish player took an early lead of 4-0 in the first set with some crisp shots. The Indian player settled down and made it up to 3-4, but his opponent swept across him with his booming service and won the first set, 6-3.

The second set saw the Indian volleying and lobbing very well.

The two players had some rest, and came on the court again. With both serving well and playing good shots in turn the set see-sawed to 11 all. The Indian then broke his opponent's service, but he had great difficulty with his service. The game went to deuce 4 times, and then, after saving a game point the Indian played two wonderful forehand shots and won the set at 13-11. Thus, the Indian led by 2 sets to 1.

The Spanish player took his opponent with complete surprise when he swept across the fourth set at 6-1, with powerful serving and magnificent back hand shots to which the Indian had no reply and was left standing.

The players again had some rest as they were both very tired. It was now the final set. Everyone was silent and let the players concentrate on the ball. The Spanish player took an early 3-0 lead, but the Indian rallied with splendid, low volleys and spinning lobs and shot up to a 5-3 lead, but the Spanish levelled it at 5 all. Games continued with service and went up to 15 all. It was a ding-dong battle. Suddenly, the Spanish player broke through his opponent's service and led 16-15. And then by his terrific service he shot to a 40-love lead on the game. He had one point to clinch the game.

The Indian gave a bad return to the next service, and the Spanish was about to shoot the ball, but he slipped and the Indian, by a miracle, was saved. He equalled up to 16 all and then took a 17-16 lead. The Spanish was not able to serve

properly because of his slip and the Indian won the marathon game by clinching the last set at 18-16. India had won 3-2, but only because the Spanish had, unfortunately, slipped. It was a great fare to all tennis enthusiasts and I enjoyed every minute of it.

Vivek.

Founder's Programme

The provisional programme for Founder's is published below :-

Thursday, 2nd October

9-30 a.m.	... Athletics	Barne's
1-00 p.m.	... { Preliminary O.S. Meeting	Club
5-00 p.m.	... Staff play	Barne Hall

Friday, 3rd October

10-00 a.m.	... O.S. Netball	Barne's
11-00 a.m.	... O.S. Hockey	Barne's
4-00 p.m.	... Prep. School Concert	Barne Hall
7-15 p.m.	... Tattoo	Peacestead

Saturday, 4th October

10-00 a.m.	... { Trooping of the School Colour	Peacestead
11-00 a.m.	... { Arts, Crafts and Needlework Exhibition	Art Room Needlework Room
12-00 noon	... Speeches	Barne Hall
5-00 p.m.	... School Concert	Barne Hall

Sunday, 5th October

10-00 a.m.	... Fête	Birdwood School
3-00 p.m.	... O.S. Meeting	Club
4-00 p.m.	... O.S. Tea	Club
7-00 p.m.	... O.S. Dinner	Parker Hall
9-00 p.m.	... O.S. Dance	Barne Hall

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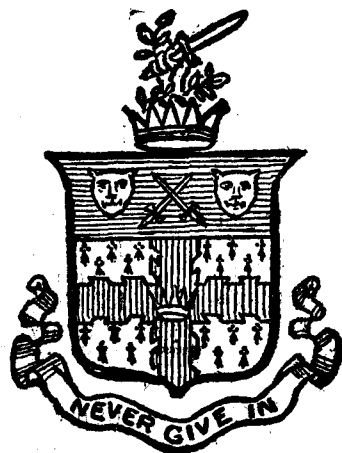
THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

No. 150

1st October

1969

School News

August

August came and went. It would have been remarkable, I suppose if it had not. A part of it was holiday and all of it was wet; where does the rain come from? It gets into one's very brain and beclouds same. It gets into one's inside. How can one digest food diluted with fog? During this month it seemed as if we no longer ate curry and rice or dal and chapatti, but cloud and custard, macaroni and mist. Result: a rather large influx of children towards the hospital.

Swimming season closed on the 28th of August with the Combined Swimming Sports. Two new records were established, one each in G.D. and B.D. Kirbanu Sethna bettered the record in the one breadth novices, while Vindhya under 11 lowered the record in the House relay. House positions and points:

	B.D.		G.D.
1. Nilagiri	64 points	Siwalik	29 points
2. Vindhya	50 "	Vindhya	17 "
3. Siwalik	38 "	Himalaya	9 "
4. Himalaya	31 "	Nilagiri	3 "

Miss Natasha Lawrence gave away the prizes.

September

September came and went. We were glad it did, especially that it came; the year would not have seemed the same, somehow, had we skipped from August to October. Besides, we would not have been able to prepare for Founder's. Moreover its arrival heralded a period of bright weather in contrast to a very wet August. Unfortunately the luck did not hold out for long as the bright sunshine was followed by deluge. Resulting in another

bout of colds and coughs in the school. However, much time was spent in preparation for Founder's and the results of our efforts will be evident in the next few days. The continuous wet weather has curtailed athletics practices to a great extent but we are sure that inspite of this handicap, Sanawarians will be able to put up an equally good show on the 2nd of October.

O. S. News

G. C. Virinder Singh (No. 6949, Jessami Coy., O.T.S., Madras.): "I would like to get the School News-letter. We are busy out here from early morning to late at night. We have two great friends the (Bara Bhai) and the (Chota Bhai). The former is the pack 08, weighing about 20 lbs. and the latter, the Battle order weighing about 15 lbs. Everyday we have to put on these. It is fun putting them on and working like warriors, but not half so pleasing when the haunching and crawling starts. Anyway don't feel it, infact I enjoy it and I owe it to Sanawar. Mr. Jagdish Ram's training has made me quite fit.

What about the Monkey's play ground? Have the boys started playing on it or is it still only for the monkeys? I remmeber Sanawar very much. It was my first home."

Major K. M. Verma (A Coy., 10 Bihar, C/o 99 APO.): "I am hoping to come on leave sometime in September or October and I definitely intend to come up. I have one complaint and that is that I am not getting the monthly News-letter. By getting it we atleast keep abreast of what all is happening at your end.

There used to be an entity by the name of Suresh Mullick. I wonder where he is these days, single, double, triple or what.

This is one place where I have not even heard of let alone meet any O.S.

Please do convey my very best wishes to all members of the staff and also the servants who used to look after us so well."

S.K.S. Kalaan (Assistant Manager (Internal Audit) Oberoi Inter-continental, Wellesley Road, New Delhi—11.): "This is just to inform you that most probably I will be coming up for Founder's day.

Last year at the O.S. meeting I remember having promised to do something regarding catering for parents at Sanawar, during Founder's. I contacted my General Manger at our Chandigarh Hotel. I discussed the entire problem with him. He said that it is not possible for him to take on this contract as there is hardly any profit involved in it. For I wanted him to do it on minimum profit basis. If I was in Chandigarh then I would have definitely done something, but from Delhi it is not possible to do anything. Therefore I hope you will appreciate my difficulty.

Rajinder has been posted to Jaipur now, and in his place Mao Shergill has come. School should be proud that another Sanawarian has been selected for this appointment. Last year Rajinder represented India in Polo against Kenya. This years he and V. P. Singh went to England to represent India. This was in June, July. They played extremely well there and have brought a good name to the country and the school.

At the moment I am posted in Intercontinental as the head of the Internal Audit Deptt. Infact they keep us shifting around, after every six months or so, from one deptt to another."

Richard H.E. Mobbs (38, Baden Powell Drive Frankston, Victoria, Australia.): "I arrived back safely and have had much to tell about my visits allround. I cannot describe just how much I enjoyed the trip to Dehra Dun with Kuldip—he fussed round me like a mother hen and we enjoyed ourselves immensely. Spent a day in Mussoorie with Sammy Cowell and it was wonderful to meet him again.

I received an interesting letter the other day from Len Williams in Sydney. I wonder if you can remember him? He was in Hodson House. He read about my visit and wanted to know about it. He will be making a world trip starting in October and intends visiting Sanawar. I suggested that he dropped you a line telling you all about it.

I only hope that I may one day be able to repeat my performance and return for another visit. How I wish your Halwai shop was just round the corner. I would be his most loyal customer.

If you see any thing of Kuldip, tell him I am waiting for a letter.

Horace McCarthy passed on the Old Sanawarian News-letter to read. I enjoyed it."

Leonard A. Williams (1. 30/40 Pt Road, McMahon's Point, N.S.W. 2060, Australia): "I wonder if you remember me? It is now 22 years since I left Sanawar. I attended school from 1939 to 1946 with my brother David Williams and were both in Hodson House.

The school sends a regular "Sanawarian News" to my brother, who now lives at 18 Badajoz Road, Ryde, N.S.W. Australia. It is through these papers that I have recently read with much interest and excitement of the return to Sanawar of R. Mobbs, Esq., from Australia.

The reason for my writing this letter, if I may do so, is to make a few inquiries regarding a visit to School myself later this year. Please let me know if the visit will be convenient in late October or early November, as I am passing through India on my way to England and America, and would dearly love to see the old school once more.

I have been fortunate to have travelled around the world several times in the past few years, passing through India on my way to Europe, but the time has always been a problem to break journey and visit Sanawar. I shall make it back for a few days.

Is a visitor allowed to use a movie camera in the grounds of the school; as I would like to record my visit.

My best regards to you Sir, your family, the Principal and teachers and all who work with and for the school."

Suresh Chandra Chadha (C/o National and Grindlay's Bank, 23 Frenchchurch Station, London, E.C.—3.): "I spent a rather hurried three weeks at home recently, mainly to attend my sister's wedding. While I was in Dehra Dun, I accidentally bumped into Mr. Cowell. I very much enjoyed talking to him. I would like to be able to visit Sanawar one of these days."

Kum Kum Dass (122 Railway Road Ambala Cantt.): "Kusum is still waiting for her results. I am preparing for my music exam and Santosh is busy with her teaching."

Capt. T. S. Shergill (The President's Body Guard, Rashtrapati Bhawan, New Delhi—4): "My new job is quite a change of pace from Regimental life. A good bit of pomp, pageant and splendour; very colourful.

It was nice to learn that the fish are biting. I might join you sometime. My own efforts in those days with worms, a bamboo (from behind the head's house) and a bent office pin were never so fruitful but greatly rewarding. I can sincerely say that I was darn good with tiddlers!"

T. C. Kemp

"Sir, why are we doing this?"

Often my pupils, in India and abroad, while doing some particular Maths. topic, have put me the question, "Sir, why are we doing this?" Occasionally parents have also questioned the advantages of learning Mathematics. It is difficult to explain to them the implied advantages of learning Maths, though I have always given some sort of explanation. On the surface there may not seem many uses, but certainly there are some obvious ones. It is considered a boring subject (which it is not) by a small section who perhaps have unpleasant memories of their school Maths. lessons; its importance should not merely be judged from the number of occasions on which it is used or by how many people but by the effect it produces on society in general. Even an ordinary educated man can use it with great profit. I give below some of the advantages of learning Maths.

1. **Utility** Every human being in this world, needs to know some Maths. It is required all the time in daily life. People should be familiar with basic techniques of carrying out accurately and speedily the routine calculations. They should be able to handle money efficiently. They must be familiar with weights and measures; they should be able to interpret graphs or understand percentage increase or decrease in various commodities and thus be in a better position to appreciate this information when it appears in the News-paper. Everybody, no matter what their routine chores are, has to deal with these things. To buy a loaf of bread the housewife has to count her change, even to buy sweets and chocolates the boys and girls have to keep an account of their pocket money. Some people believe that these skills can be acquired in later life when need arises but they little realise that one feels shy to learn trifles at an advanced age.

Even if we accept that the above is only a feeble argument in favour of learning Maths., there is another aspect of 'Utilitarianism'. This is its indispensability as one of several groupings of minimum qualifications for so many forms of further education and professional training. It is abundantly clear that for all those whose career is to be basically scientific or technical an adequate knowledge of

Maths. appropriate to the standard of work to be undertaken is necessary. Many occupations depend upon a knowledge of Maths, ready reckoners, calculating machines of course help them. They can also learn mechanical methods for performing various types of calculations. But our aim is not to make human beings as machines, it is only to make them learn the basic scientific principles. If they have the basic knowledge of the methods they can not only do calculations but conduct research as well.

There is yet another aspect of 'Utilitarianism.' That is technical and economic utility of Maths., behind the scenes. The Physicist, Navigator, Engineer, Geographer, Accountant and Economist know the utility of Maths. very well. I hope the layman would realize how useful Maths is to these specialists and therefore indirectly to him.

2. **Concept Formation** Another aim of learning Maths is concept formation. A concept is an abstract general idea. In order to form a concept, we first mentally associate certain objects which exhibit certain common properties in virtue of which they go together. They form a class, a notion, a concept. Bird and cat are examples in point. Maths affords great many opportunities of this conceptual thought. Almost at every stage we have to form and operate some sort of concept. Ten, a polygon or a circle are simple instances in the process of learning Maths.

3. **Training the Mind** Maths. can be used to inculcate many valuable qualities of the mind. Perseverance is the one which comes to mind straight-away, of course the teacher will have to be careful. He must decide judiciously the right moment to render help. If help is given too early it will not produce the quality of perseverance and if it is withheld for too long the pupil in all likelihood will get dejected. Another quality we can learn, is the correct usage of language. One has to assess the problem; understand it carefully and take only the essential facts. All this gives proper training in the use of language which is essential in or outside the field of Maths. Having developed these in the school, they become life long habits and are reflected in all our actions.

4. **Psychological Satisfaction** There is a natural instinct in human beings to solve puzzles. Some times one full page is devoted to these puzzles in the Sunday papers or in some magazines. Doing Maths satisfies these instincts. People derive immense pleasure from achievement, discovery and creation; children more so. The achievement must not be trivial, for the satisfaction greatly depends upon the effort required. Many children get psychological satisfaction from discovering the value of an unknown while others enjoy the value

Understanding is one of the mental essentials for living happily. People get dejected, develop inferiority complex if they do not understand what is happening. Great satisfaction comes through understanding a problem fully. Maths. presents many opportunities for this. There are thousands of small sections, the mastery of them is not difficult. Having analysed the situation, one must decide how to solve; how to fit into the pattern of knowledge that we have; what known facts have any bearing on it. We must try the problem one way and if unable to solve, try it by some other method. If we get stuck, we need to re-examine our data and see if there is any information we have overlooked. All this demands the exercise of qualities like imagination, judgement, powers of inference, flexibility of mind, readiness to take a chance at the risk of being ridiculed and persistence in the face of failure. In mentioning these one must not overlook the qualities of precision, clear and logical thinking which are also developed in the course of learning Maths. A desire to polish a solution, solve the problem in more than one way help one to acquire the habit of doing things in an excellent manner. Moreover, the qualities of self criticism and not being ashamed of admitting one's failure also come through problem solving. This kind of psychological satisfaction can come through Maths easier than other subjects.

5. **Aesthetic Satisfaction** Most of the children derive great pleasure and satisfaction in seeing connection between apparently diverse ideas. Many opportunities are presented to them through Maths. Appreciation of pattern is often a source of delight. Who will not show appreciation for some intricate geometrical pattern, who will not derive pleasure from the delightful pattern numbers can form or from the exciting properties of the symbols! We shall be poor teachers if we cannot stimulate our pupils, when they are depressed, with mathematical puzzles, recurring decimals, or the innocent looking calculations which always seem to finish with the nine digits arranged as if on parade. Who will not enjoy the following :

1. $123456789 \times 8 + 9 = 987654321$
2. $12345678 \times 9 + 9 = 111111111$
3. $98765432 \times 9 = 888888888$
4. $9 \times 1 = 9 = > 9$
 $9 \times 2 = 18 = > 1 + 8 = 9$
 $9 \times 3 = 27 = > 2 + 7 = 9$
 — — — — —
 — — — — —

$$9 \times 8 = 72 = > 7 + 2 = 9$$

$$9 \times 9 = 81 = > 8 + 1 = 9$$

$$9 \times 10 = 90 = > 9 + 0 = 9$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

$$9 \times 19 = 171 = > 1 + 7 + 1 = 9$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

$$9 \times 99 = 891 = > 8 + 9 + 1 = > 18 = > 1 + 8 = 9$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

$$\text{— — — — —}$$

At stages sophisticated pupils might consider such activities too juvenile, their appetites can be whetted with harder problems. Solutions of some problems are indeed exhilarating, they appeal to one's aesthetic sense and one cannot help but say: what an elegant solution. Sometimes even style appeals to our aesthetic sense.

And finally, the object of learning Maths. is not to become a mathematician but a reasonable living being, who can think clearly, logically and precisely; should be able to judge things, connect them efficiently and draw intelligent inferences; should be a person with fine tastes. In short Maths. makes a person a real *Man*.

S.C. Arora.

The Value of Physical Education in the School Curriculum.

Physical Education is one of the most important aspects of school life. Next to studies importance should be given to physical education in the school's curriculum.

This does not, however, mean that because studies is the most important and physical activities comes after studies physical education can be left out completely. Physical education is almost tied up with studies. The only difference is in the time that should be devoted to each of them.

If physical education is left out completely from a school's curriculum there may be trouble. Considerable mental strain can and will have adverse effects on the health of the student. If school children were made to exert their brains in a classroom from early morning till late afternoon (as is the custom in some schools) and to top it all were given a stiff homework (or Prep. work) they would in no time deteriorate in health both mentally and physically.

What is really required, is a correct proportion of studies and physical education. Physical training in the early morning followed by classes and then games in the afternoon is ideal for the health of both mind and body.

Physical training and gymnastics build up one's strength and physical health and help to get rid of all the drowsiness after a night's sleep. Thus the mind is refreshed and ready for the mental exercise it has to do during classes. After about three and a half hours of study one begins to feel mentally tired so it is ideal to have games in the afternoon. While playing mind is suitably rested and is ready for work during Prep. And through games one is able to keep oneself fit and healthy.

If there was to be no physical education in a school's curriculum people would have become weaker gradually. Eventually man would become exactly like future men are imagined. The head would become as big as a large bee-hive if not bigger all bursting with knowledge while the hands would shrink to small stubs barely strong enough to push buttons. It will be a sad day when this happens and physical education is the only way to try to avoid it. Thus physical education is very valuable in the school's curriculum.

However, there is the other extreme also, too much physical exertion with too little study can have adverse effects on health as well as the all-important examination results.

It is not very healthy to start one's day with N. C. C.; which in effect means standing under the blazing sun absolutely still for a period of time that looks like an eternity. Also to do physical training with great vigour for about forty-five minutes again under the blazing sun until one's sweat makes one's clothes wet and then to have to do athletics starting ten minutes later is no easy task. The whole procedure preceded by about an hour's gymnastics for some of the boys tend to get so "darn-tired" that they cannot concentrate on their studies and whatever little extra time one is given for studying is practically wasted completely because one can hardly keep one's eyes open. Hence the adverse effects on the examination results. Health is also affected in this manner because one exerts too much and rests too little.

Thus physical education is very valuable in a school's curriculum but not to the extent where it gets more attention than studies. Studying and building up of character are still the most important things. Incidentally it is said that character is built through physical education. Too much physical exertion leads one to shirking and destroys rather than builds up character.

Sanjay Sinha

"Myself—As Others See Me"

Have you seen the big, bold, brass bell that hangs in Birdwood . . . ? Well, that's me. In your opinion I'm an inanimate, metal thing that clangs noisily every 40 minutes on school days and takes a day off on Sunday. I shine when people polish me and look dull and unhappy when I'm neglected. Just before October, I get an extra-vigorous rub-down and then I literally glitter in the bright sunshine, so that folks have to squint when they look at me. Visitors comment, "What a smart bell Sanawar has"—and I glow brighter still. Yet, Founder's week is not exactly the happiest time of the year for me . . . I don't get a chance to clang for seven whole days.

You don't think about me much, do you . . . ? Yet, give me a minute's thought and you'll realise what a singular being I am: so insignificant and yet so indispensable (my brothers and I literally run the school), so silent and yet so painfully noisy. (Little girls plug their ears when they spy the Chaprasi approaching me to give me another 'shake-up'). I'm yours to command, yet I command you. You know little or nothing about me but I am your joy, your nightmare . . . and sometimes your mute confidant.

Early, each morning, sleepy-eyed boys and girls come trooping into Birdwood, they ask each other, "has first bell gone . . . ?" Where should I have gone, I ask myself. They see me there "in form as palpable" as I was yesterday and yet they never fail to repeat that same question each day. I feel like clanging out loud to make my presence felt. But, unfortunately, even I am the slave of time. I can clang at 6-20 a. m. only when Jugta or Bansi arrives on the early morning scene. Immediately a change takes place. Girls rush into their Prep-room (I can't see much of the boys activities from my strategic position). Prefects exercise their being—"Come on, Come on, cut out all that talking and settle down. The first bell has already rung." Then goes the second, and the third. Not a bird chirps in Birdwood. Not a sound is heard . . . save perhaps the squeak of new shoes as the member of staff on duty paces up and down the corridors. Only I break the monotony with my musical clang every 20 minutes.

"Prep. time flew today," remarks the sincere worker.

"Oh, no, I thought the Chaprasi had forgotten to ring the bell. Prep went on simply for ages," replies the shirker, the idle, stargazing child.

I take a short rest before I ring once again this time announcing "Assembly." Then I take up my clanging every forty minutes as classes go on. I get

a clear view of the two Sixth Form class rooms and I see a few children yawn and then look at their watches. I know they are longing for me to ring. But I can't oblige them—not without the Chaprasi's help.

I announce 'milk break' and children rush out of their class rooms. A noisy lot of girls surround me. Some sit on my cemented pedestal. Some drum their fingers on my brass body and play a tinkling tune. I hear their gossip, their various escapades during classes, their woes . . . their marks. At times I get a Health Science or a History lesson (from a girl who's revising for a surprise test). They ask one another questions and most of the time these questions go unanswered. I, who know the answers from my age-old experience, am compelled to keep my secrets. For all my noisy clanging I'm dumb, you see.

The twenty minutes break ends with another 'yell' from me. Some pessimists wail, "Oh no, classes again." The optimists say, "Boy, only three more periods and then lunch, what bliss."

I chime thrice more. My last clang at one p. m. is greeted with sighs of relief and weak, watery smiles. The children saunter past me, clutching piles of books and not looking at me even once: I who released them after a hard day's work; I who announced that bright prospect of lunch. Ingrates, they are already thinking of other bells. The bell for tea, PT, games and finally supper. I'm forgotten till 6-20 a.m. returns again. Then begins the daily grind once more. But till then I'm free as a bird. I wait patiently for 6-20 a. m. and Jugta.

Leela Kar

Man on Moon

The incredible moment came at last on the morning of July 21, 1969 at 1-47 IST. Reaching for the limitless expanse of space, Neil Armstrong, the commander of the American spacecraft, Apollo—11, became the first man to step on the moon. It was indeed a glorious moment.....the son of Adam had conquered the universe, breaking out confines of the planet to which he had been bound since birth.

The historic spaceship, with three gallant astronauts on board, blasted off from the Kennedy Space Centre, Houston, to begin its momentous 234,000 miles journey towards earth's closest neighbour and satellite, the Moon. With its base belching fire, the Apollo—11 piloted by Micheal Collins, lifted itself from a pad at Cape Kennedy, to venture out into the unknown.

The pioneering craft entered a circular earth parking orbit at 7-14 p. m. GMT and, almost two and a half hours later, coasted towards the moon by the 'translunar injection', escaping the grasp of earth's gravity at a speed of 24,200 miles per hour.

The command module of the spacecraft drew itself backwards by a few yards at 10-17 p. m. I.S.T. and then proceeded to make a semi-circular bend in such a way that it came in contact with the rear of the lunar module "THE EAGLE". The third stage, now left disconnected, remained in the space to float indefinitely.

After a vain first attempt the spaceship, now composed of the module only, spun three revolutions in order to bring the heat radiated by the sun on the craft to uniform. Armstrong then removed the harpoon-like docking probe from the CM tunnel and, following his companion Edwin Aldrin, crawled into the LM, which ferried them on to the moon.

Having thus fulfilled man's desire to look at the moon from a celestial body, the explorers quickly readied everything for an emergency take off if necessary.

"Beautiful-beautiful", was how Neil described his first impression of the Moon.

Be advised of millions of smiling faces here, the Mission Control had said when the astronauts landed on the lunar surface.

'There are two up here also', beamed Neil. 'Don't forget the third up here', said Collins from the orbiting CM.

Neil and Edwin remained in the lunar module parked on the moon until 11-42 a. m. I.S.T. (while Collins rotated the command ship around the satellite) before they ventured out to plant the U. S. flag and gathered samples of the Lunar material, packing them in vacuum containers to prevent possible contamination of earth. On returning to the EAGLE, they ate and slept before rejoining Collins in the command ship.

The Apollo crew slept soundly as the craft carried them and the precious cargo from the barren moon they conquered and back home. The jolting burst of power increased their speed rapidly and reached the climax at which they broke the bonds of lunar gravity.

It was about 195 hrs. 18 mins. and 25 secs. before they splashed into the Pacific Ocean after the take-off.

Vivek Mehra.

“ Thirsty Bones ”

Yes—I well remember, this was the day,
When someone—with smile on the lips;
Admirations in heart,
Wide open arms :
Passionate eyes plunged deep into mine;
Entered my life as if from divine.

No, it is neither a fable nor a fairy tale,
It's wholly true and all in truth;
Was not an illusion, can't say it a dream,
As the warm passions still in my heart stream;
Those memories in mind are still as fresh :
Oh, the ecstasy none can guess.

Yes, the very day—someone with dazzling charm,
Flower like face—a small Greek head;
Plaited coils of dark black hair,
Lips like petals of rose so fair;
Violet wells of passions were those eyes,
Oh, perhaps it was marvel she was made by.

Alluring charm and my mind deep like sea,
Really the invitation bewitched me;
I was in her arms—when—I never knew,
Close at hair's breadth to me she drew :
My lips swept hers and I felt tipsy;
Believe me, I swear, she was a pixy.

I was lost and she took me to a world new,
I adored her and she fed me with monnadew;
How she loved me and kept me abreast,
Her lips my chalices, her hugs my rest :
Her frolics my life her love my belief,
Never—no, never again those pleasures will meet.

The ocean calm, the sky clear,
We sailed together with no fear;
Love our destination, loyalty boat,
Smiles our fate and happiness was lot :
Very sweet and dear she was to me,
For each and other, perhaps, we were made to be.

Like the larks my days were very gay,
Cheering and jeering I went on the way;
But, the lightening flashed with a deafening thunder,
A wrathful tempest I got under :
This horrible tempest deprived me of her,
In my peaceful life brought a ghastly stir.

She is lost somewhere in the world so vast,
And my heart is swelled with the memories of the
past,

To me without her my life is a sore,
Nothing of this world to me can allure :
With crushed heart I am left alone,
There is nothing to quench my thirsty bones.

Charles H. Massey

विजय-दशमी

भारत एक विशाल देश है जिसमें अनेक प्रकार की जातियां रहती हैं प्राचीन वर्ण-न्यवस्था के अनुसार मुख्य रूप से चार जातियां थीं। इन चार जातियों के लिए इन के मुख्य-मुख्य त्यौहार भी हुआ करते थे। उदाहरण के लिए ब्राह्मणों का रक्षा-बन्धन क्षत्रियों का दशहरा वैश्यों की दीपमालिका तथा शूद्रों की होली। लेकिन इस का तात्पर्य यह नहीं कि अन्य जातियां दूसरों के त्यौहारों पर सम्मिलित नहीं होती थीं।

विजय-दशमी का त्यौहार भिन्न-भिन्न काल में भिन्न-भिन्न पुटों से बना है। इस त्यौहार पर चारों वर्ण एक साथ मिल कर उत्सव मनाते हैं। ब्राह्मणों का सरस्वती-पूजन और विद्यारम्भ क्षत्रियों का शस्त्र-पूजन, वैश्यों की खेती— ये तीनों बातें विजय-दशमी के त्यौहार में एकत्र होती हैं। जहाँ पर इतना बड़ा उत्सव हो वहाँ शूद्रों की परिचर्या तो बांझनीय है ही। इस त्यौहार पर क्षत्रिय लोग अपने देश की रक्षा का वचन लेते हैं।

विजय-दशमी के अवसर पर सुवर्ण बांटने की प्रथा का सम्बन्ध भी रघुवंश के राजा रघु के साथ जुड़ा हुआ है। इस त्यौहार पर शमी-वृक्ष का पूजन भी करते हैं। प्राचीन काल में शमी की लकड़ियों को घिस कर आग सुलगाते थे।

यह संयोग की बात है कि राम ने रावण पर विजय-दशमी के दिन ही प्राप्त की। इस दिन राम ने दशानन का वध किया था। संभवतः तभी से इस त्यौहार का नाम दशहरा हो गया है। मराठे और राजपूत इसी मुहूर्त पर अपने राज्य की सीमा बढ़ाने के लिए शत्रु के प्रदेश में आक्रमण करते थे। हथियारों से सज कर तथा हाथी घोड़े पर चढ़कर नगर में जुलूस निकालने की प्रथा आज भी है।

पौराणिक कथा के अनुसार महिषासुर से श्री जगदम्बा ने नौ दिन युद्ध करके विजय-दशमी के दिन उस का वध किया था।

मीरा गुप्ता

HOBBIES OF SANAWARIANS.



RUNNING.....



WOODWORK.....



BUTTERFLY WATCHING
(& COLLECTING).....



READING.....

Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 151

1st November

1969

School News

September

26th. We were very sorry to say good-bye to William Radice who had been with us for one term. He shouldered his responsibility capably and unobtrusively, and his modesty and willingness to help endeared him to everyone. He had a passion for Indian Classical music and I believe he was a wonderful pupil of Mr. Pratap's. We take this opportunity to wish William every happiness in the years to come.

27th. The Third Mark-reading. Nilagiri (B.D.) and Vindhya (G.D.) maintained their leading positions in the race for the Study Cup.

October

1st. Mrs. V. Tilley and Miss Betty Tilley arrived and glad we were to see them. Their presence at Founder's was a tremendous help in linking the present with the strange shades of a contrasting past; perhaps this accounts for the indefinable magic of the place.

2nd. Gandhi Jayanti Assembly was held in Barne Hall. The Headmaster and Mr. Gore addressed the School and the meeting concluded with the singing of Ram Dhun.

There was a welcome invasion of Sanawar by parents and Old Sanawarians and the School looked like a large and happy family.

In the combined Athletic Meet, although no new records were established, the competition was of a fairly high standard. Congratulations to Arjun Rastogi for being adjudged the best athlete of the year.

There was something so natural about the Staff production of the hardy perennial "Arms and the Man" in the evening that even the few imperfections noticed were merely reflections of our imperfect lives.

3rd. Oh! yes O.S.! went up the cry but the P.S. trounced them in the netball fixture. In the hockey match which followed the O.S. got the better of the P.S. and beat them convincingly by 5 goals to 2.

The Prep School Concert in the afternoon was a great success. The acting in the various items showed that enthusiasm associated with the Preppers, and it was delightfully clear that they were enjoying themselves.

At night the School presented the Tattoo and by the time the P.T. was over the visitors, parents and O.S. were prouder of Sanawar. The Figure Marching which ended the Tattoo was good.

It was in the darkness at the Tattoo, that unfortunately the Headmaster slipped from the steps leading to Holiday House from Peacestead. Fortunately the damage was little but enough to keep him out of the remaining Founder's activities. It was a cruel fate which decreed this at his last Founder's. A severe blow to the School.

4th. Founder's Assembly was addressed by Mr. Kemp.

The Trooping of the Colour Parade was very smart. The Salute was taken by Air Chief Marshal Arjan Singh. The Girls Troop marched better than the boys! Ah! for enthusiasm and vigour the K.G. squads were unbeatable. Their arms swung head high in merry disarray, with complete disregard for timing and covering, as they went past the saluting base. They provided a suitably light ending to a suitably smart parade.

The Arts and Crafts Exhibition was opened by the Chief Guest at 11 a.m. This was an embarrassing time for the parents as they were beset by what must have seemed to them a hoard of O.S. all eager to help the parents win the O.S. Raffle. It turned out that no parent won a prize this year.

Speeches were held in Barne Hall at 12 Noon. Mr. Kemp read out the Headmaster's address in which he bid farewell to all those parents whom he will not see again. Air Chief Marshal Arjun Singh advised the boys and girls to work hard.

At 5 o'clock in the evening was the highlight of Founder's, the School Concert. The presentation was excellent. For a change the school play managed to point out the need for the 'A' in the A.D.S. The school put up with the competent direction of Mr. Kemp a suspense drama in three acts, "The Ghost Train". The stage effects were absolutely professional.

5th. The annual O.S. meeting was held in the Staff Club. In view of the large number present the meeting was transferred to the tennis court.

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 Fete in the morning could well be 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 was over.

6th & 7th. Holidays: the O. S. vanished as suddenly as they had appeared. Days of rest; reminiscence, enjoyed by all.

8th. Mrs. Tilley persuades the Headmaster for a holiday for the school. Children jubilant. Mrs. Tilley and Miss Betty Tilley who had been with us for the Founder's celebrations, a trip made possible for them by the kindness and generosity of O. S. all over the world, left. They were given a rousing send-off by the School. I am sure they carry with them happy memories of their short visit to the hill-top after almost two decades.

9th. Normal routine begins. The Sixth get down to serious work.

10th. The Hockey season was ushered in by the Festival Match. The XI trounced the Staff 12—0.

17th. The Inter-House P.T. competition was a very close affair. Results:—

B.D.	G.D.
1st Himalaya	Nilagiri
2nd Nilagiri	Himalaya
3rd Vindhya	Vindhya
4th Siwalik	Siwalik

Best Gymnast, Dilbagh Singh Sidhu, Himalaya. Congratulations!

Founder's Speeches

Headmaster

Air Chief Marshal and Mrs. Arjan Singh,

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Board of Governors, Sanawar, Lovedale, Old Sanawarians, Parents, Children, Ladies & Gentlemen.

We are grateful to you, Sir, and to Mrs. Arjan Singh for honouring us with your presence as our Chief Guest on this our 122nd Founder's Day.

In the past we were honoured similarly by Admiral Carlill, Chief of Naval Staff, and by General Thimaya, Chief of Army Staff. I am sure that your presence, both as a former Chief, Air Staff, and a most gallant officer, will be an inspiration to our boys to follow in your distinguished footsteps; and to our girls to marry Air Force officers, even though General Thimaya had previously advised them to marry Army Officers. I hope our girls will honour both services, and possibly all three, though Admiral Carlill said nothing about marrying sailors, presumably because sailors are believed to have a wife or wives in every port. But to revert to our boys, old as I am, I cannot conceive anything more exhilarating than to be part of the sky in a modern fighter aircraft, with all the enormous thrust and power which such a craft places at one's command. Unfortunately such an experience is now beyond me. As a substitute I have an ancient Ford Zephyr, which has done over 93,000 miles but still zips along at just over 40 M.P.H. I believe, Sir, that you celebrated your last birthday by flying the latest fighter plane. What a wonderful substitute for 'Tuck'!

And now, Sir, with your permission I should like to welcome our Old Sanawarians, chief of whom today are Mrs Tilley, who with her daughter, also an Old Sanawarian, has flown all the way from the U.K. to strengthen links with the old hill-top. She has been so obviously inspired to do so by the ideal which dominated the life of her husband: the vision of a great family of Sanawarians, past and present.

Mrs. Tilley ended her career in the School as Headmistress of the Girls' School and her daughter was born and did her schooling in Sanawar. May I say we are delighted to welcome them back to Sanawar.

It was in Jan. 1911 that Bishop Barne, Principal of this school for over 25 years, first met Corporal James Tilley of the Royal Field Artillery. He was so impressed by the spirit of service, which Tilley revealed, that he persuaded him to come to Sanawar, which he did on a bitterly cold day in Jan. 1914.

Conductor James Tilley, Chief Clerk and steward of the School, an office which then approximated to that of Bursar today, remained dedicated to the interest of the school till he died in 1929, having, in the words of the Memorial tablet in the Chapel, "transmuted the base metal of every day life into the gold of priceless service".

If I may, (and I would not like to distress Mrs. Tilley or her daughter unduly) I would like to quote briefly from what Bishop Barne wrote of him. "The vision of the ideal of a great family of Sanawarians, past and present, was the strongest characteristic of Jim Tilley. He had a passion for it. It was an ideal which he was always trying to make come true. In this, he followed closely the ideals of Sir Henry Lawrence, whose life he loved and whose mind and point of view he was never tired of exploring. I can only remember him angry when things happened, which seemed to him to let that ideal down when the unity of the family was threatened. The school was always in his thoughts. The last conscious thing which he did before the collapse came from which he died, was a message to me to remember to see that the school water storage tank was filled before the annual water shortage."

It is not surprising therefore that Mrs. Tilley has been the mainspring and driving force behind the O.S. Society in London, which is now beginning to draw the new post 1947 O.S. in the U.K.

Even a casual glance through the pages of the O.S. News-letter will make evident at once: firstly the enormous volume of correspondence with which Mrs. Tilley deals with dedication and zeal; and the keen interest which O.S. display both in the Society and in the School. It was the O.S. pre-1947 who have made this visit possible. O.S. from Australia, Canada, America England and India and we are grateful to them and to Mrs. Tilley and her daughter for coming, and hope that they will carry back to London happy memories of the School, which was and is so much a part of their lives.

I should like to mention the renewal of the link with the Lawrence family. Sir John Lawrence

paid us two visits and this year Sir Henry Lawrence's great grand-daughter spent almost a year with us. Her visit was a source of great happiness to us. She is a most talented artist and apart from renewal of the link with the Founder, she helped most energetically in the Arts and Crafts section. I believe her younger sister is keen to come out and I am sure her visit will be most welcome.

Among our welcome visitors I must mention William Radice, easily one of the most gifted young men, I've ever met. A poet of a very high order for one so young, his real love was music, and his interest in Indian music was the interest of one to whom music is a way of life. A brilliant scholar, he tried his best to interest the Sixth Form in Literature and others in Western classical music. Among the boys in the Sixth Form we have the usual number of philistines and perhaps he expected too much of a Sixth Form, some of whom consider Shakespeare's intensely lyrical poem "A Midsummer's Nights Dream" lacking in the point vigour and power of expression of a James Bond thriller. Our Sixth Formers might be interested to learn, much to their chagrin, that, in Lovedale, he found it far easier to establish an intellectual contact of minds. Kicking a football good and hard is worthwhile, not that Lovedale cannot do the same; but it can never be the final aim in life—atleast not for a thinking, sentient human being.

And now, Sir, I should like to touch upon matters which will be of interest to our parents. I hasten to add, a report on the working of the School will not follow.

Our results in the final Indian School Certificate Examinations have been reasonably good and getting better over the last three years. In fact with those of Lovedale which has a slight edge over us, they are about the best in India, not excluding schools which expose their final year students to a test to eliminate those unlikely to do well.

Results: —			
I Div.	1966	...	20
II Div.		...	11
III Div.		...	14
Failures		...	3
I Div.	1967	...	34
II Div.		...	16
III Div.		...	10
Failures		...	1
I Div.	1968	...	43
II Div.		...	14
III Div.		...	2
Failures		...	—

The Board of Governors have decided that we will now prepare children for the All-India Higher Secondary Examination administered by the Central Board of Secondary Education. The object of this decision is to fall in line with national tendencies in education. The first group to take the Examination will be our Upper IV in March, 1973.

The Higher Secondary Board may be able to introduce a December examination in which case children will sit for the examination in December, 1972.

As a number of parents would like more information about why the Board of Governors has decided to switch over to the All-India Higher Secondary, the Chairman, Dr. Shukla, has most kindly consented to remain behind in hall after Speeches to answer queries. Parents wishing to meet Dr. Shukla can do so now.

Raising of fees.

I am afraid the Board has had no option but to raise the fees. Once prices begin to rise they continue to do so. For the years 1967 we have had to borrow from our special Reserve Fund in order to balance the budget. For 1968 we've had to scrap this Fund altogether.

In addition to rising prices which cover almost everything necessary both to educate and feed a child, we've been faced with threats of strikes and gheraos from some of our lower paid staff. The only thing that has saved us has been the courage of the children, who cheerfully volunteered to perform every menial duty, without exception, to keep the school going. Their spirit was truly an inspiration and we must pay tribute to the parents who reared them, to their own courage and sense of what is right.

In a country where student disorder is almost a way of life, the example of our children is of extraordinary merit.

But nevertheless the Board has found it necessary to increase the rates of D A and this alone represent an increase of Rs. 50 odd thousand. But this is not the only reason why we have had to raise fees. Everything from the cost of stationery and printing to the cost of food, labour, materials for maintenance, has risen; and all this has inevitably made an increase of fees necessary.

The Board has asked me to tell you that it proposes initially to provide for scholarship to needy parents, starting at first with 1% of our strength. They have done so with the certain knowledge that those better placed would not deny benefits to those sorely in need of help.

New Headmaster.

Hundreds of applications have been received; processed, and have been reduced to a manageable number. Interviews will be held in the first week of November and the Name of The new Headmaster will be announced immediately after.

Farewell

And finally I should like to say farewell to those parents I shall not see again after Founder's and to those who may not visit Sanawar before I leave. I should like to thank you and them for the encouragement, understanding and courtesy I have received; without this no Headmaster could function. I am deeply grateful to you.

Air Chief Marshal Arjan Singh D.F.C.

Air Chief Marshal Arjan Singh spoke after Mr. Kemp had finished reading the Headmaster's address.

"Mr. Kemp, Members of the Board of Governors, Students, Ladies and Gentlemen—I must also express my sorrow at Major Som Dutt's absence from this function. It was his invitation that enabled me to come to the Lawrence School."

"Last evening at the Tattoo and also this morning it was mentioned that Soldiers and the Naval Chief had stood here where I stand, on previous occasions, and that the Air Force had been left out. I am very glad that the Lawrence School has now recognised the stature of the Air Force."

The Air Chief Marshal remarked that the reputation that Sanawar had gained in the last few years was the envy of many other schools and that he had been very pleased with those Sanawarians whom he had met who had joined the Air Force. He parried the Headmaster's remarks about previous Chiefs of Staff recommending the Army and the Navy as marriage-market for Sanawar girls by saying "that many of the sons of Generals and Naval Officers are now joining the Air Force." In fact, the film SANGAM, in which Flight Lieut. Raj Kapoor had owned a lovely swimming pool and a chalet in Switzerland had made very good propaganda for the Air Force. Unfortunately, girls realised too late that the film was not quite to life. The Air Force, like the Lawrence School, lived a fairly tough life, but in spite of that both institutions remained very popular."

"When you establish this reputation and stature, you have additional responsibilities thrown on you", the Air Chief continued, "that additional responsibility is that you maintain that reputation. Your school was established a long time ago by a very great man who governed this area very wisely."

It has contributed greatly to the life of our nation in these last two decades. In this short period it has proved itself well above standard". The Air Chief recollected that he had been in a similar college in Lahore with as high a reputation, and that upholding that reputation had paid rich dividends throughout the lives of the students concerned.

The Air Chief said that he found it difficult to give any worthwhile advice to the Sanawar children as he knew that students were quite saturated with advice of all kinds. However, he had one important point to make and that was that the necessity for hardwork must be recognised. He went on to draw examples from his own school and college days; how he had become physically tough through cycling five miles every day to his classes, and so in the Air Force had never needed the medical facilities made available by the Service. He warned the students that they could never get away from the necessity for hard work. He himself had hoped that, in successive years as he had gone from an Officer Cadet to an Officer, from a Flight Commander to a Squadron Leader, and eventually to Air Chief, he would somehow reduce the hard work that he would have to do; but in each case he had been disappointed and had found that the higher he got the harder he had had to work. Even now on his retirement, when he felt that at least a monicum of leisure would be his reward, he found himself just as busy as he had been before, even to the extent of having to drive his own car.

"I was very pleased to read an article the other day written by our distinguished and veteran diplomat Mr. K. P. S. Menon that he too found himself in a similar situation, so I am in very good company. I want to leave one thought with you, Ladies and Gentlemen, and that is that the people who work hardest are the least frustrated. This applies to every profession and my advice to you, boys and girls, is that the hardworking man is the happy man, and you will discover the truth of this when twenty or thirty years hence you find that it is frustration and not hardwork that kills minds and bodies."

The Air Chief continued: "Our country became independent two decades ago. It has had to deal with problems of immense magnitude. Those problems have thrown burden on our generation and that burden must be borne by all, and it is for that purpose that we must prepare ourselves in schools like the Lawrence School. There is a great demand for well-trained people, and the basis of all good training is a good education. There is scope in the Defence Services for intelligent and knowledgeable people who can manage all the technology applied to defence these days. In industry, in the civil services, in agriculture, in all branches, our country

needs people with public-school backgrounds,—boys and girls who are prepared to face up to the tasks facing the nation today. The girls, too, have their quota to add. Our country is proving that girls can do as well as men, and we men have to face that fact. This morning seeing the marching I remarked to Mr. Kemp,—and I don't want the boys to misinterpret this remark, as, in any case, I myself am a boy or at least was,—that the girls were marching better than the boys."

The Air Chief went on to emphasize the need for a healthy mind in a healthy body, and warned his young listeners not to under-rate either aspect of their progress.

Touching on a different thought he remarked that there was these days a conflict between generations,—in fact this had been so throughout our history. He asked the older generation to recognise this fact and to make allowances for it. "In our time we thought of writing poetry about the moon, where as now the present generation is actually setting foot on the moon. All our imaginations and fancies have been turned to realities by the present generation and we older people must realise that the youth of today has much greater knowledge than we ourselves possessed. We, as parents, must be prepared to give more latitude to our children in order to prepare them the better to face a changing world."

He continued: "India has more problems than almost any other country in the world, and it is we, the old and the young, who together must face up to them. God helps those who help themselves, and this applies to old and young alike." He hastened to add that he was not talking for or against any religion but merely stating a fact of life. "What applies to an individual, and to a family, also applies to a country. and I think it applies to our country particularly, because we started from a very low base and we have much lee-way to make up. This is where the students from schools like the Lawrence School can make their greatest contribution. The responsibility is the responsibility of the youth of today and the citizens of tomorrow."

"I thank you, Mr. Kemp, and, through you, I thank Major Som Dutt, for giving me the opportunity to preside at this your 122nd Founder's Day celebration."

Athletics

The Combined Athletic meet took place on the 2nd October. It was an extremely interesting and well organised fixture. Despite the fact that very few records were broken the over all standard of performance was fairly high. This is remarkable considering the athletes had only five days practice on the track prior to the commencement of heats.

The competitions between the four Houses in the three Departments was fairly keen.

Hurdling continues to be our weak point. 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 better provided they improve their technique.

The 800 metres was a thrilling event. Vijay Singh Lalotra led from the start. He needed stiffer competition in order to improve.

'Sprints' which has been our weak point for quite sometime showed a slight improvement this year. Arjun Rastogi broke the existing records in the 200 and 400 metres.

Finally we witnessed some very exciting relays which were enjoyed by the participants and spectators, alike. The outstanding feature about these relays (and I suppose this is true for all events) was the determination and enthusiasm shown by all athletes, winners and losers alike. They certainly lived up to the school motto.

As a postscript I would like to make a suggestion that Sanawar competes with B.C.S. in all age groups. This will certainly boost the school athletic standard.

Arjun Rastogi was the outstanding athlete of the year and deservedly got the coveted Kalinga Cup.

Defence Cup which was the monopoly of Nilgiri House for a number of years, was this year annexed by Himalaya.

RESULTS

1. *Boys, 100 metres* (Open).
Record 11.0 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1958.
1 A. Rastogi (S) Time 11.6 secs.
2 G. S. Dhillon (V) 3 N.D.S. Gill (N)
2. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 15).
Record 11.1 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1956.
1 A. Kalia (N) Time 12.4 secs.
2 G. S. Brar (H) 3 J. Sokhey (S)
3. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 13).
Record 12.5 secs. T. Vunglallian (N) 1964.
1 S. Bagchi (H) Time 13.7 secs
2 M. Chopra (S) 3 J. Nanda (H)
4. *Boys, 100 metres* (Under 11).
Record 13.4 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1952.
1 A. Khanna (V) Time 15 secs.
2 B. Verma (V) 3 R. S. Grewal (H)
5. *Boys, 100 metres* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 15.5 secs. Harshinderpal Singh (S) 1966
1 A. K. Dogra (S) Time 16.1 secs.
2 P. Hoon (S) 3 J. Rana (S)
6. *Girls, 100 metres* (Open).
Record 13.4 secs. Anjana Mehra (S), 1965.
1 K. K. Brar (H) Time 15 secs
2 S. Sahni (S) 3 R. Bansal (N)
7. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 15).
Record: 13.8 secs. Kanchan Mohini (H), 1958.
1 A. Sawhney (H) Time 14.5 secs
2 R. Sidhu (N) 3 Balbir Kaur (N)
8. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 13).
Record: 13.8 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1959.
1 H. Kochhar (S) Time 15.3 secs.
2 S. Singh (S) 3 Veena Kumari (N)
9. *Girls, 100 metres* (Under 11).
Record: 15.2 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1957.
1 Simrit Virk (S) Time 17 secs.
2 A. Wala (V) 3 D. Rai (S)
10. *Girls, 100 metres* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record: 16.6 secs. Harmanjit Kaur (V) 1966.
1 N. Kaur (N) Time 17.9 secs.
2 S. Gulati (N) 3 A. Seth (H)
11. *Boys, 80 metres* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record: 12.1 secs. Gautam Vorha (N) 1958.
1 B. Sawhney (V) Time 13.2 secs.
2 V. Tewathia (S) 3 C. Sharma (N)
12. *Girls, 80 metres* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record: 13.8 secs. Sukhjinder Kaur (S) 1960.
1 S. Deora (N) Time 13.9 secs.
2 N. Sood (H) 3 N. Sikund (H)
13. *Boys, 80 metres* (P. D. 7 plus)
Record 13 secs. Deb Mitra (S) 1957.
1 R.S. Bhullar (V) Time 14.3 secs.
2 T. Lall (S) 3 N. Kumar (S)
14. *Girls, 80 metres* (P. D. 7 plus)
Record: 14.1 secs. Sukhjinder Kaur (S) 1959.
1 S. Singh (N) Time 15.5 secs.
2 M. Khurana (S) 3 D. Dhillon (S)
15. *Boys, 50 metres* (P. D. 6 plus)
Record: 8.9 secs Vijay Talwar (N) 1961.
1 S. Singh (H) Time 9.3 secs.
2 Suman Sikri (V) 3 S. Gupta (N)

16. *Girls, 50 metres* (P. D 6. plus)
Record: 9.8 secs. Sakhjinder Kaur (S) 1958.
1 A. Sawhney (V) Time 10.5 secs.
2 B. K. Sohi (N) 3 P. Rani (V)
17. *Boys, 110 metres Hurdles* (Open).
Record 15.9 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1957.
1 S.S. Phrar (H) Time 18 secs.
2 K.S. Rajput (N) 3 V. S. Pathania (H)
18. *Boys, 110 metres Hurdles* (Under 15).
Record: 15.5 secs. R. Mountford (S), 1956
1 A. Kalia (N) Time 17.2 secs.
2 J. S. Sandhu (S) 8 S. Bagchi (H)
19. *Boys, 80 metres Hurdles* (Under 13).
Record 13.1 secs. Birjender Singh (H). 1957
1 J. S Bhattal (H) Time
2 S. Bahadur (H) 3 A. Khanna (H)
20. *Girls, 80 metres Hurdles* (Under 15).
Record 14.8 secs. Grosvenor, 1946.
1 A. Sawhney (H) Time 16.3 secs.
2 M. Tandon (S) 3 G.K. Gill (N)
27. *Girls, 200 metres* (Under 15).
Record 30.7 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1960.
1 A. Sawhney (H) Time 32.2 secs.
2 R. Sidhu (N) 3 Balbir Kaur (N)
28. *Girls, 200 metres* (Under 13).
Record: 30. secs. Sachdev Bala (V), 1964
1 H. Kochhar (S) Time 33.0 secs.
2 Veena Kumari 3 T. Lianrammoi (N)
29. *Girls 200 metres* (Under 11).
Record 32.9 secs. Meenakshi Biswas (S), 1957
1 S. Virk (N) Time 37.2 secs.
2 Deepika Rai (S) 3 K. Ahluwalia (H)

Results of Events House Relay

30. Girls—400 m. P.D. Himalaya 1m. 14.2 secs.
31. Girls—400 m. G.D. Nilagiri 1m. 2.9 secs.
32. Boys—400 m. P.D. Siwalik 1m. 6.6 secs.
33. Boys—800 m. U-11 Vindhya 2m. 14.5 secs.
34. Boys—800 m. U-13 Himalaya 2m. 4.2 secs.
35. Boys—800 m. U-15 Himalaya 1m. 51.3 secs.
36. Boys—800 m. Open Vindhya 1m. 44.2 secs.

43. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 11).
Record 1.270 m. G. S. Chima (H) 1961.
1 R. C. Grewal (H) 1.08m.
2 Inderjit Singh (V) 3 H.S. Dhaliwal (N)
44. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 13)
Record 1.397 m. B.S. Thakar (N), 1957.
1 R. Kochhar (S) 1.34m.
2 S. Bahadur (H) 3 S.K.S. Tanwar (N)
45. *Boys, High Jump* (Under 15)
Record 1.562 m. J.I. Singh (N) 1962.
1 B. P. S. Bhasin (H) 1.41m.
2 J. S. Sandhu (S) 3 Krishen Gopal (N)
46. *Boys, High Jump* (Open).
Record 1.689 m. C. Brisley, 1929.
1 G.S. Dhillon (N) 1.52m.
2 N. Chauhan (S) 3 N.D.S. Gill (N)
47. *Boys, Long Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 3.467 m. Jugvirinder Singh (N) 1957
1 S. Bhandari (V) 2.712m.
2 A. K. Dogra (S) 3 P. Hoon (S)
48. *Boys, Long Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 3.607 m. B. Pal Singh (H) 1960.
1. B. Sawhney (V) 2.971m.
2 V. Singh (S) 3 K. Singh (H)
49. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 11).
Record 4.267 m. T. Vunglallian (N), 1962.
1 Bikram Verma (V) 3.60m.
2 R. C. Grewal (H) 3 H. S. Dhaliwal (N)
50. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 13)
Record 4.858 m. T. Vunglalian (N) 1964.
1 J.S. Bhattal (H) 4.5m.
2 R. Kochhar (N) 3 A. Khanna (H)
51. *Boys, Long Jump* (Under 15).
Record 5.436 m. T. Vunglallian (N) 1966.
1 J. S. Sandhu (S) 5.31m.
2 A. Kalia (N) 3 J. Chowdhry (N)
52. *Boys, Long Jump* (Open).
Record 6.115 mts. D. Simpson, 1935.
1 A. Rastogi (S) 5.49m.
2 A.B.S. Pannu (V) 3 K. Rajput (N)
53. *Girls, High Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record .953 m. Harmanjit Kaur (V) 1966.
1 N. Kaur (N) 3.889m.
2 S. Sagar (V) 3 S. Gulati (H)
54. *Girls, High Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record .889 mts. Jaspreet Kaur (N) 1962.
1 A. Latta (V) 0.787m.
2 M. Banerji (N) 3 S. Deora (N)
55. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 11).
Record 1.143 mts. Malti Verma, (V) 1954.
1 S. Virk (N) 0.94m.
2 L. Kerr (N) 3 N. Sirkeck (H)
56. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 13).
Record 1.270 m. C. Robinson, 1943.
1 H. Kochhar (S) 1.194m.
2 T. Lianrammoi (N) 3 R. Mukherji (N)
57. *Girls, High Jump* (Under 15).
Record 1.315 m. L. Vaughan, 1945.
1 N. Bhattal (H) 1.219m.
2 B. Bhim Singh (S) 3 K. Ramana (N)
58. *Girls, High Jump* (Open)
Record 1.346 m. D. West, 1927.
1 G. Sahni (S) 1.219m.
2 K. Brar (H) 3 S. Sahni
59. *Girls, Long Jump* (P. D. 9 plus)
Record 2.927 m. Tehmina Mehta (S) 1966.
1 S. Sagar (V) 1.563m.
2 S. Gulti (H) 3 N. Kaur (N)
60. *Girls, Long Jump* (P. D. 8 plus)
Record 2.832 m. Shashi Sakhuja (N) 1959.
1 A. Latta (V) 2.438m.
2 D. Bhargava (H) 3 M. Banerji (N)
61. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 11).
Record 3.505 m. Anjana Mehra (S) 1960
1 L. Kerr (N) 2.50 m.
2 S. Lowe (S) 3 Sirkeck (H)
62. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 13).
Record 4.305 m. M. Beckett, 1944.
1 T. Lianrammoi (N) 3.493m.
2 H. Kochhar (S) 3 S. Singh (S)
63. *Girls, Long Jump* (Under 15).
Record 4.191 m. Harpal K. Brar (H) 1961.
1 R. Sidhu (N) 3.639m.
2 N. Bhattal (H) 3 A. Sawhney (H)
64. *Girls, Long Jump* (Open).
Record 4.394 m. B. Robinson, 1929.
1 K. Brar (H) 3.988m.
2 A. Bhagat (S) 3 G. Sahni (S)

65. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump (Under 11)*
Record 8.509 m. T. Vunglallian (N) 1962
1 N. Chopra (S) 7.92m.
2 Bikram Verma (V) 3 M.S. Ahluwalia (S)
66. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump (Under 13)*
Record 10.687 m. A. Kalia (N) 1967
1 J. S. Bhattal (H) 9.35m.
2 S. Bagchi (H) 3 S. B. Singh (H)
67. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump (Under 15)*
Record 12.160 m. T. Vunglallian (N) 1966
1 B.P.S. Bhasin (H) 11.50m.
2 A. Kalia (N) 3 J. S. Sandhu (S)
68. *Boys Hop-Step-Jump (Open)*
Record 12.344 m. S. Sehgal (V) 1962
1 Shiv Nath (N) 11.96m.
2 A. Rastogi (S) 3 A.B.S. Pannu (V)
69. *Boys, 200 metres (Under 15)*
Record 25.3 secs. A. Rastogi (S) 1968
1 A. Kalia (N) 25.9 secs.
2 B.P.S. Bhasin (H) 3 G. S. Brar (H)
70. *Boys, 200 metres (Open)*
Record 24.4 secs. B. P. Aggarwal (N)
1 A. Rastogi (S) 24.3 secs. [New Record]
2 G. S. Dhillon (V) 3 Shiv Nath (N)

Individual Championships

Boys

Under 11	...	Bikram Verma	Vindhya
Under 13	...	{ Jasjit Bhattal Sumit Bagchi	Himalaya Himalaya
Under 15	...	B.P.S. Bhasin	Himalaya
Open	...	Arjun Rastogi	Siwalik

Girls

Under 11	...	Simrit Virk	Nilagiri
Under 13	...	Harnaajit Kochhar	Siwalik
Under 15	...	Arveen Sawhney	Himalaya
Open	...	Kawaljit K. Brar	Himalaya

Cock-House Points

	Himalaya	Nilagiri	Siwalik	Vindhya
B. D.	154	118	127	135
G. D.	69	78½	65	12½
P. D.	50	43	54	51

Defence Cup; Himalaya
Kalinga Cup: Arjun Rastogi (S)

H. Sikund

Fete Collections

We have great pleasure in publishing a statement of the gross receipts from the Fete Stalls held on the 5th October, 1969, and congratulate everyone concerned:—

Sr. No.	Name of Fete Stall	Gross Receipts	
		Rs.	Ps.
1	Ringing the articles	...	51—05
2	Needlework	...	353—40*
3	Carpentry	...	445—85*
4	Eats Stall	...	450—10
5	Crafts	...	554—90*
6	Lucky Dip	...	684—90
7	Cocoanut shy	...	196—65
10	Art	...	104—00
11	Tea, Coffee and Drinks	...	1071—51
12	Darts	...	99—50
13	Fortune Teller	...	42—00
14	Roulette	...	128—00
15	Roundabouts	...	120—35
16	Guess ?	...	53—30
17	Treasure hunt	...	20—40
18	Ice-cream	...	1,005—60
19	Lottery (Hamper)	...	51—00
20	Tuck Shop snacks	...	445—80
Total		Rs.	5,878—31

*Excludes sales to be adjusted from children's private A/c and staff salaries.

* * * * *

Dear O. S.,

Thank-you for the lovely sweets. We got 5 each. We hope you enjoyed our Prep School Concert. We are very glad you came. Our games and studies are going on well. It is our Hockey season. Do you ever remember your days in Prep School?

Your loving,
Prep School Children.

The Bridle Path to Dharampore.



Editor:—Mr. H. Sikund

Owner:—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



No. 152

1st December

1969

School News

October.

17th Athletics Team leaves for Patiala.

19th Team returns. Congratulations to Arjun Rastogi on his brilliant performance. He was the most outstanding athlete at the Meet.

26th Hockey : Sanawar vs B. C. S.
Atoms : Sanawar two, B.C.S. two—Draw
Clots : Sanawar love, B.C.S. two—Lost
First XI Sanawar one, B.C.S. one—Draw.

27th Headmaster's birthday celebrated with a social in the Barne Hall.

November

3rd Formal teaching in the Sixth given up as a bad job.

5th Doomsday for so many as the I S. C. commences with Hindi dictation.

7th Nilagiri G. D. wins Inter-House hockey trophy. Vindhya, Himalaya and Siwalik followed in that order.

9th Dewali celebrated with a bang.

11th Vindhya G.D. proves best in Table-Tennis. Nilagiri, Siwalik and Himalaya followed in that order.

14th Children's day. Preppers go for a picnic to the Sun-shine valley and return a trifle weary.

16th Inter-House Shooting. Himalaya wins the cup. Vasudev Pathania shoots straightest.

Vindhya came in second and was followed by Nilagiri and Siwalik.

17th Sixth go for a picnic to Gaura. Return a little weary.

Major R. Som Dutt.

A few years ago I was talking to one of our older parents and he remarked to me that Major Som Dutt was basically a religious man, I could not help adding, "not just basically, but deeply and truly." Those of us who have regularly attended morning prayers cannot forget the sincerity and conviction with which he conducts Assembly, giving significance and meaning to whatever he reads and making the day more meaningful for even the youngest of those present. His association with the children has always been on the level of trust and friendliness, and during his lessons one realises that he manages to generate enthusiasm and attention at the sametime. I have seen him angry on only two occasions in all these years, and on both these occasions it was because somebody had violated a code of conduct which he felt was the basis on which our living here in Sanawar depended; a code which while being somewhat permissive for those who broke bounds, would not allow cheating or lying under any circumstances.

Major Som Dutt has always felt that there was a great deal of good in every individual and that his job as Headmaster was essentially one of helping boys, girls, staff and also Class IV servants, to see that honesty and truthfulness were the all important qualities in the building of real personalities and in the running of the school. He has a tremendous faith in human nature and was always prepared to listen to anybody and everybody in finding solutions of their problems. Parents, staff and children will remember his unfailing courtesy and the time which he was prepared to devote to day to day problems. Anybody could go to him unhesitatingly, fully convinced that they would have his attention and his sympathy and that something would be done.

He has been in Sanawar now for over thirteen years and the spirit of dedication which he has

brought to his task is perhaps best evident in the fact that in all these thirteen years he has taken a total of not more than five months' leave. None of us is perfect and each of us has faults. If one can point to a failing in Major Som Dutt's approach it could only be in terms of his humanity. He has always been a very human man. I have been informed that in his very first staff meeting back in August 1956 when as the new Headmaster he faced a group of strangers on his staff and he told them that he was not particularly sensitive and they could call him Headmaster, Sir or Pat if they wanted to, but that what he expected from each single member present was an unreserved loyalty to the school. I cannot do better than end with a quotation from Bill Colledge's speech proposing the toast to The Lawrence School at an O. S. dinner in 1957. Bill Colledge had already sensed the new rhythm and energy in the life pattern of the institution, the "flowering of the school" as he put it, in that short time. His words were : I say this with all the pride that I can give these words that The Lawrence School is very fortunate to have found an Indian Barnes". This was rich tribute indeed coming from a boy of the era of the legendary Bishop Barne, and I think that nobody will deny the fact that the period of Major Som Dutt's Headmastership has seen Sanawar going from strength to strength until the name Sanawar has come to stand for all that is best in Public School education. A tribute could perhaps be seen in an advertisement that appeared a few years ago advertising the commencement of a new school, "to be run on Sanawar lines". The greatest compliment that can be paid to any Headmaster is to have a stable staff during his tenure of office and if one can judge by this factor Major Som Dutt's years in Sanawar have been very successful. He has given a strength and stability to the establishment which in this changing period has been of untold value to the School.

I would like to pay my tribute too to the "power behind the scenes." Mrs. Som Dutt has endeared herself to children and staff alike and has through all these years kept open house and welcomed all of us at any time always with a smile. Her numerous parties for Prefects and Forms and staff, her whole-heartedness and enthusiasm for anything that pertained to the good of Sanawar, her enthusiastic identification of herself with everything that went on in our life, has made her as much a Sanawarian as anybody else. We would wish her to know that we realise and appreciate her contribution to the success of these past years and that we will carry happy memories of her in our hearts always.

We wish Major and Mrs. Som Dutt a very happy retired life, secure in the knowledge of a task successfully done, and would assure them that they are forever, indelibly and ineradicably, part of a glorious Sanawar tradition.

H. Sikund

O. S. News

Capt. Veer Amol Singh (Headquarters, North Bengal Sub Area, C/o 99 A.P.O.): "I have just been posted on 'Staff' from my previous battalian. I have been roaming about a lot and before being posted here I was in J & K at a place about 10,000 ft. above sea level. It was really heavenly and the apple season was just starting. Major Krishen Khorana (ex H) had joined us in February after attending the Staff College at Wellington, and we had been planning to make a surprise visit upto Sanawar but unfortunately the plan fizzled out since I got posted out of the battalian.

In the army one sees a number of places, and it is mostly on foot for the poor 'Infantry wallah'. I was in Poona in July-August attending a course at the CME, and I met quite a number of O. S. Capt. K. Ranjit Singh (H), Lt. Jaisheel Oberoi (N), Capt. Y. Saxena (S) were attending the Degree Course. Incidentally Capt. Kamaljit Singh (H) "Koogie" to most of us, was my instructor. He seems to have become quite serious. He is getting married or must have got married by now.

From Poona I went on a short visit to Ahmednagar to look up S.P.S. Gill and my sister Kawaljit. Major Vijay Nair is also there, commanding an independent squadron. Capt. G. S. Virk (N) is also there, doing well for himself.

Squadron Leader K.C. Carriapa is somewhere nearby and I will try and look him up."

Miss E. Tilley (106 Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London N—10 U.K.): "Thank you very much for making our holiday in Sanawar so enjoyable and memorable. I left England with some apprehensions, but I do not regret one minute of my holiday in Sanawar. Words don't come so readily when one wants to express love and gratitude but I think you know what I mean when I say "thank you" from the very bottom of my heart.

The pictures Mr. Mukherjee took have come out very well.

Going round Sanawar so many happy memories came galloping back and some sad ones too, we can't have only happy memories. Although the cemetery scene saddened me I was glad to see that Dad's tombstone was not badly damaged.

The family were intrigued with our 'loot' and wondered how we managed to bring it through without paying excess or customs; they must have thought us awful fools bringing in frogs, so didn't notice the rest.

We have more 'Sanawar' to talk about than ever before—every subject eventually ends up in Sanawar."

W. H. E. Colledge (San Moreno, Route des Genets, St. Brelades, Jersey C—1.): “The exodus from Sanawar of all the faithfuls fills us with forebodings regarding our arrival in 1971 among new faces! Pat, certainly has done more than his share and we don't begrudge him his retirement.

Longing to hear about 1969 Founder's and all its happenings. Bet things went as swimmingly as ever in spite of all your anxious moments. The Ghost Train was a wise choice.”

Mrs. V. M. Tilley (106, Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, London N—10, U. K.): “We are gradually coming out of our dream; realising that our wonderful holiday on our lovely one time hilltop home is now past but what a memory we have to get on with.

Peter, my grandson was thrilled with his frogs so again a big thank you to Mr. Mundkur for giving us them for him. We caused quite a stir at the airport! Me carrying a basket labelled “frogs”—The customs men let us through in a jiffy and we didn't pay excess customs!

Since returning we've had our “Indian Trip” exhibition and every one has been amazed at our collection! Especially of our Kashmir Standard lamp. How did you carry that? Of course it has parts which screw into each other.

Mrs. Manley I believe is responsible for the beauty of Sanawar. I think it looked really beautiful and seeing our first home again brought back many nostalgic memories . . . The song says “Oh memories that bless and burn”—how true.”

Mr. Richard Mobbs (38 Baden Powell Drive, Frankston, Victoria, Australia.): “How did Founder's Day celebrations go? Thought of you all very much at that time.

I have been in close touch with Len Williams and it is terrific to know that he will be there with you all in a few days. How much he has been preparing for it and looking forward to this trip and I do hope his journey is a safe one. I know he'll enjoy himself in Sanawar with his movie camera and all the rest of it. Somehow or the other I must get to see those films after his return.

Les and myself spent an evening with Horace and Ken McCarthy, had a nice dinner, looked at pictures and swapped some of yours—a very enjoyable visit.”

L. A. Williams (1.—30/40 Blues Pt. Road, McMahons Point, N. S. W. Australia.): “It's hard to explain, but this will be a trip I have been trying very hard to make for years. To see once again the hills where I spent most of my childhood—the buildings and classrooms which played a big part in shaping my future, for which I am truly grateful! If I

tried for the rest of my life—no pen and paper could hold the thoughts of those glorious days, I spent in one of the most beautiful spots in the world. I have travelled the world many times—seen some of the world's most beautiful places, cities and holiday spots—but as far as I remember—those hills which surround Sanawar will remain in the corner of my mind for ever. The school itself must also be hailed as a picturesque sight—from whichever angle one may wish to view it. Then most of all—the memories which I hold most dear are the people I came in contact with during those—oh! so short years of my school days!

I have decided to fly from New Delhi to Chandigarh on the early morning flight, which should get me to Chandigarh at about 7-45 a. m. or so. I will be getting a taxi from there to Sanawar. I know where you live so will leave my belongings there and head stright for a walk around the school armed with a movie camera.”

Mr. P. R. Sood (1st Secretary, Embassy of India Dakar, Senegal, C/o Ministry of External Affairs, New Delhi.): “Ever since last Founder's I have been on the move—holiday, leave, love at first sight, engagement, marriage, honeymoon all over Europe and then settling down here since March '69. Hope you can locate the place—it is the western-most tip of Africa.

I've just received the invitation programme for Founder's. I wish I could make it. I wish the best and the very best to Sanawar and Sanawarians.

One thing did dismay me in the programme. No beddings for O. S.!!! This is unheard of!!! In days of jet travel who carries his bedding—and that too to Sanawar! I am sure you do not want to penalise us for coming up. I can well imagine all O. S. trudging up from Dharampore with beddings on their back; coolies are expensive and O. S. are self reliant after all their education.

One thing made me very nostalgic in the May 1969 News-letter. It was poem the on Lower V-A. I suddenly remembered our Lower V way back in 1951 and my pen began to write: herewith my humble effort with apologies for a rusty muse”.

*Ode to my Teachers
I remember*

When we entered Lower V—
it wasn't B or A
But ten at a trot down Barne Hall,
we made our way.
A rush for desks and windows
did ensue
The noisy chatter, clatter
in a Form Room new.

The sudden silent hush
when footsteps were heard
The innocent "Good morning",
as Mr Cowell appeared.

Tudors and Plantaganets,—
thus history by Cuzens
'Twas Henry, I remember,
with wives round half a dozen.

The Bell was a summon
and we answered at the run
Coombes' Geography—the
earth moon and sun.

And Vyas was there with
Hindi, Biology with Rao,
And we learnt about Amoeba
and we learnt about a cow.

Evans taught us Physics
—the speed of sound by heart :
And some in G. D. had to learn
to cook an apple tart.

We cooked a stew in Chemistry
a Kempsonian Mag. Al. Zin,
We heated up some Pot. So. Cal,
and mixed in hydrogen.

Peacestead and Barnes,
Birdwood and Drinkies
Eagle's and Crater's;
Dagroo and Stinkies.

I look back amazed
at how much I remember
Of all that kept happening
from March to December.

So years that have flown,
and I find that within
Is engraved imperishably
'Never Give In'.

H. H. Brisley (14, Albert Street, Bangalore —
25.): "I went up to Lovedale for their Founder's day
in May this year. Pity I am so far away—otherwise
I would bring my wife up to see my old school. She
has heard enough of Sanawar from us three brothers.
There is one other old Sanawarian here a Mr. Alec
Pushong who was in Sanawar in 1908!"

T. C. Kemp

The Minutes of the O. S. Meeting 1969

PRESENT

Malti Bhandari	S. P. S. Sidhu
M. S. Bimbet	Daljit Singh Rajput
Y. P. Sharma	Upinder Singh Dhillon
Mrs. Violet M. Tilley	B. P. Aggarwal
Amar Talwar	Chand Ahuja
Kiran Tandon	Uma Tewari
Sangram Singh	Kumudini Madan
Sanjiv Stokes	Bina Manchanda
Anita Dass	Shomir Ghosh
Devika Sehgal	Inderjit S. Yadav
Rita Singha	Major A. S. Bal
Kanwal Dhillon	Bal Pratap Shrikent
Jitender Grewal	Deepak Verma
Sunita Oberoi	Mr. H. S. Guron
Rekha Bhatia	Mr. M. S. Guron
Summan Singha	K. A. Manley
Harinderbir Singh Pannu	J. S. Ahluwalia
G. S. Sandhu	Arvind Deshraj
Dilraj Singh Malhans	Amarjit Singh Anand
P. S. Khaneka	S. Kalaan
Ashwini Marwaha	Miss Elizabeth Tilley
Satjiv Singh Chahil	Lt. A. K. Kak
B. S. Ahluwalia	Major H. S. Bedi
Arun Dua	Capt. S. S. Gill
Lalit Kumar Dhawan	Major J. P. Singh
Sarabjot Singh Bedi	Jatinder Pandit

STAFF

A. Bhalerao	Mrs. T. Sikund
H. Sikund	U. P. Mukherji
Bhupinder Singh	Mrs. A. Kemp
Miss S. T. Kavery	Mrs. G. E. Cherman
Mrs. L. Thomas	Mr. F. B. Manley
Miss R. Chatterji	D. C. Gupta
Miss P. Rudra	Mr. T. A. C. Kemp.

The O. S. meeting (1969) was held in the open,
on the Staff Club tennis courts, on the afternoon of
Sunday 5th October at 3-15 p.m. After reading
the minutes of the 1968 meeting, Mr. T.A.C. Kemp,
who presided, elaborated on some of the points re-
ferred to in the minutes :—

1. (i) The Hiker's club badge, which is a metal
one like the School badge, is now on sale in the
Tuck Shop.

(ii) The details of the O. S. achievements in
different walks of their lives were still not forth-
coming. While still on this subject, Mr. Kemp
pointed out that it was essential for the O. S., to
intimate the change of address to the school in order
to enable the office to post the News-letter to the
correct addresses.

(iii) Honour Boards for the 'Carlil Cup', 'The Spartan Club' and the 'Ozarkian Club' were yet not up but Mr. Kemp assured that these eventually will go up.

2. Mrs. Tilley reminded the O. S. that the date for the O. S. Reunion in London has been fixed for 9th May, the venue being the New Royal Horticultural Hall immediately behind the Army and Navy Stores.

3. The question of having some sort of insignia to distinguish the Old Sanawarians was again brought up. It was suggested that pulp-board slips, in different House colours in transparent plastic covers, be made available to the O. S. in the Tuck Shop. This would help the present Sanawarians establish rapport with O. S. of older vintage, in particular of their own respective Houses.

4. The need for introducing Debating Societies as active means of instilling self-confidence and providing fluency in public speaking, was brought up. Mohinder Singh Guron suggested that small study circles be introduced for different subjects for the really interested children. Gurjit Singh Chima suggested Inter-House Debating Competitions to provide the essential impetus and interest. After a rather prolonged discussion with diverging views and suggestions Mr. Kemp eventually suggested that preparation for Inter-House Debating Competition under the guidance of the House Staff might be the ultimate answer to infuse debating in Sanawar, with some life as all our previous efforts had fallen short of our intended goals.

5. Further consideration would be given to Kiran Tandon's earlier suggestion that netball for girls be replaced by basket ball.

6. (i) Mr. Kemp brought home the fact that the meeting tended to veer away from matters pertinent to the life of the O. S. Society as such. Thereupon some of the O.S. expressed the difficulty of bringing up beddings and requested the school to provide blankets to O. S. during Founder's. The Bursar explained that this would entail many administrative problems but he was prepared to probe the possibility of providing beddings.

(ii) The matter of providing accommodation to married O. S. came up. It was suggested that tented accommodation be provided to such married O.S. who should turn up with wives/husbands during Founder's. The Bursar once again pointed out the administrative difficulties involved particularly from the point of view of providing bathroom facilities. Miss Rudra suggested that Isolation wards in School Hospital be used as married quarters for the duration of the Founder's.

(iii) Mohinder Singh Guron broached again the often discussed question of having an Old Sanawarian on the Board of Governors. It was pointed out that the Board too was giving the matter active consideration.

(iv) Major K. S. Dhama supported by Major A. S. Bal, Major J. P. Singh, Capt. S. S. Gill and Lt. A. K. Kak suggested that the earning O. S. contribute something towards the O. S. Society fund in Sanawar, which would help to provide amenities to the visiting O. S. All the other Old Sanawarians present favoured the idea and insisted that not only the earning but every O. S. coming up for Founder's contribute Rs. 10/-. Mr. Kemp, however, fought shy of the proposal particularly from the angle that it might prevent some of the O. S. 'Scholars' from coming up to Sanawar.

The meeting adjourned at 4-35 p. m. It was suggested that the time for the O. S. meetings be fixed at 2-30 p.m. instead of 3 p.m.

B. Singh

Founder's 1969

How do I feel after my first Founder's? Proud, very proud. And I have no doubt whatsoever that this feeling is shared by all the parents who had gathered at Sanawar during Founder's 1969, first timers or not. After each event, each function, from Barne's to Peacestead to Barne Hall to Art Room I could see them—old parents and new parents, veteran parents as well as recent parents—coming out with a glow on their faces, a glow of pride combined with satisfaction, a glow which clearly said : Isn't it all marvellous?

And marvellous it was—the entire programme lined up, the camaraderie of the children, the hospitality and kindness of the Staff (however do they recognise and remember all the faces?), the distinguished guests, many of whom were proud parents, the solid, jubilant, loyal corps of the 80—odd Old Sanawarians led by the two charmers, Mrs. Tilley and Miss Tilley who had come across the waters for Auld Lang Syne.

Ah! And I must not forget "Charlie"! How many Saturday epistles had talked of Charlie and his delicious wares! It was like meeting an old friend—stepping into that aromatic tent...

But, on to the programme of functions:—

The first day (2nd October) was off to a good start with the Athletics. The boys and girls seemed enthusiastic enough, but, of course, there was too much craning of necks for incoming parents and guess what was the main topic of conversation?

The Staff Play, that same evening! Coffee for Parents was a bit of a fizzle—notable only for the nice eats. May I suggest that this be extended, in the future, to Coffee for Parents and Staff? A sort of PTA meeting—so much more interesting and productive, and it should be, preferably, on the 2nd or 3rd day, when more parents have had a chance to get to the School.

And then, at last! The much-talked-about Staff Play. The Sanawar Amateur Dramatic Society had selected "Arms and the Man"—a delicious comedy by the great GBS. Produced and directed by Bhupinder Singh (who, in the role of Capt. Bluntschili was very good indeed) the presentation was somewhat like the triumph of matter over mind. The situations were rollicking, the lines were superb—but the players instead of picking up the ball and running with it, kept dropping it at the oddest places! The acting was by and large mediocre, although Hardip Sikund's larger-than-life Saranoff injected a good deal of warmth and excitement into the proceedings. Trevor Kemp as the absolutely delightful Major Petkoff was a 'natural' for the role, but with no support from Chadra Bhan Abraham (the prompter) he often went blank much to the amusement of the young back-benchers!

The ladies in the cast—Pamela Ayling, Romola Chatterji and Gouri Sahi—had apparently consented and connived at being overshadowed by the men. So be it. Quite impressive was the decor by Ashok Bhalerao.

Very spontaneous and refreshing by contrast was the Prep School Concert, the next day. The cute and confident youngsters presented several items: Posti a Hindi Fairy Tale, Band and Singing by Forms I & II, Doggie In The Window by K.G.'s (delightful!) a lovely Jhoomar Folk Dance, The King and the Jester and Singing—in which Forms I & II rendered a patriotic Tamil Song. I must say I was most impressed at the choice of this item, as also the Karnatak Music played by the Seniors at their concert, later.

Despite its heavily Northern accent, Sanawar through its children and its music has tried to prove that national integration is a reality, not an impossibility!

I think it was at the Tattoo the same evening and the Trooping of the School Colour the next morning that there was an upsurge of unprecedented feeling among spectators and participants alike. There was a mixture of feelings: pride, loyalty, admiration, astonishment, excitement—all finely blended with a shining thread of discipline that was a pleasure to watch.

I was astounded—and I am sure I was not alone in this—by the superb display on both the occasions. The excellent precision and smartness of the Mass P.T., Chair Work, Ground Work and Figure Marching left one alternately gasping and applauding. The Bugle Band on the 1st day and the Brass Band on the second, were first class. The "Rocket & moon" and "Bapu" formations by 'torchlight'—so topical!—were a delight to watch.

Air Chief Marsha Arjan Singh who presided over Founder's and took the salute at the Trooping of the Colour, was an imposing, elegant figure at the proceedings.

Deep-throated cheers—particularly from the O.S. camp—testified to the popularity of these two marvellous occasions.

Another memorable experience the same evening was the Senior School Concert. And I must go on record to say that the Play presented by the Seniors far outstripped the Staff Play in every department! Arnold Ridley's "The Ghost Train" came alive on the stage as put on by a band of excellent actors who breathed life into the chilling situations inherent in the piece. The sound effects and the lighting were so superb that the entire audience burst into spontaneous applause in the very first scene as the "train" thundered past, wheels churning, whistles screaming. It was truly magnificent. The performances were almost impeccable. Particular mention must be made of Shekhar Kadam's delicious portrayal of Teddy Deakin and Rajiv Mehra's shuffling Station Master. But, it was Ashali Bhagat as Julia Price who made the greatest impact. What a grand little actress! Also very good was Preminda Batra as the brandy-tipping Miss Bourne. K. V. S. Lalotra, Sunaina Chauhan, Rakesh Mohan and Indu Ahluwalia were adequate. The real "heroes" of the evening, however, were the boys (too numerous to mention individually) who gave the sound effects. Who was responsible for the excellent direction? No mention in the programme, but I am told it was Trevor Kemp. Take a bow, Mr. Kemp—and well done. Seniors! The other item of the evening were "Karnatak music" and "Yamuna ke Tat Par" by the School orchestra and two delightful dance items, "Pooja Nritya" and "Kabin Naga Dance".

This report would scarcely be complete without mention of the outstanding Arts, Crafts and Needlework Exhibition displaying the multi-faceted talents of the students. The items on view were staggering in their execution, beauty and precision. From oil and water colours, to fretwork, to radiogram cabinets and dressing tables to batik, it was all a veritable feast of young talent.

A Fun Fair and Fete (meant primarily for "parents to empty their pockets at School before leaving") formed a fitting finale to four days of super-charged activities.

The Lawrence School indeed did itself proud at Founder's. The outstanding programme of events was like a shining summary of the School's splendid achievements in various spheres. Thank you, Sanawar, for a most exhilarating Founder's.

(Mrs.) Gulshan Ewing

Arms and the Man

Shaw had written three Unpleasant Plays and become famous, when in 1894 he turned his hand again to satire in comedy, this time to pick holes in romantic love, and, rather incidentally, in romantic battle heroes. The last three quarters of a century have seen us revise our ideas considerably on these two illusions. War is certainly no longer romantic at all, and love to very few, so Shaw has dated, not only his jokes, but his satire. But his fun can still be enjoyed since it is funny, and yet not just slapstick; and his satire is still educative at a certain stage in our growth. There is a lot of clever talk—and yet not too clever, and not too long. Action, and the inter-play of character, are there throughout and both the producer (Bhupinder Singh) and the actors took full advantage of this. Apart from the opening conversation, which seemed to me to be rather a huddle in a corner, the action was always directed towards the centre of the arena, and every word came through, clearly and distinctly enunciated.

Bhupinder Singh as the Chocolate Cream Soldier was fully in command of his part, took it easily in the early part, and became emphatic towards the close. I am not sure that Bhupinder Singh would have carried conviction in Geneva among the Swiss hotel keepers, but he was a wow among the Bulgarian toughs.

And yet not so tough. Mr. Kemp put up a convincing performance as an irascible husband and an indulgent father. Madheo Sinha, the family retainer, with his eye on the main chance, was very much himself.

Among the ladies' parts it was difficult to choose between Pamela as the stately dame, and Gouri as the love-lorn miss of 23, both trying to act sweet 17. Both of them were convincing, at least to me.

The audience on both nights were appreciative and applauded in all the right places.

H. Sikund

Prep School Concert

The National Anthem began off the interesting and amusing show put up by the Prep. School.

The first item of the show was a three act Hindi play 'POSTI'. It was very humorous and showed how 'Posti' the village idiot got hold of a golden hen which helped him to acquire a throne. Little Vijay Parmar deserves special mention for his wonderful performance as Posti.

This was followed by the Prep School Band who played "Puppet on a String." And Sang 'My Grandfather's Clock' They received a much deserved applause.

The next item "Doggie at the window," a nursery rhyme in action was a great hit with the audience.

The 'Jhoomar Dance' put up by the Form II girls proved to be a great success, while the music, was good; colourful costumes along with the graceful dancers added a glamour to the evening's entertainment.

Next came two songs in Hindi and Tamil which were not quite up to the mark when compared to the other items in the programme. Nevertheless the Preppers did deserve a hand for trying hard.

The highlight of the evening's programme was an English play 'The King and the Jester.' It was well acted and told us how a king's jester tried to acquire money through unreasonable methods—but in vain.

The Prep School Concert was very well acted and greatly appreciated by all.

Well done Preppers!

Neelam Rastogi

Tattoo

A piercing whistle shattered through the darkness and white forms scurried across Peacestead. Suddenly the lights came on and the spectators saw boys and girls smartly lined up on either end of Peacestead. Another whistle and the two masses of children opened out into fan-shaped spreads which gradually gave way to 27 neat rows of girls and boys. The P. T. went off very well and the tableau was followed by a hearty cheer from the spectators.

The chair work was performed with suppleness and technique. The pyramids excited a great deal of admiration.

The bugle band was next. It gave a splendid display of the beating of drums. The different beats were very catchy and resounded across Peacestead. Their departure was accompanied by a flourish of bugles which died down as the lights faded.

The Sanawarian gymnasts were at their best during groundwork. Some stunts were greeted with delighted cheers. The air-raid was a great success. On the whole it was a magnificent display of Sanawarian resistance.

The figure marching was one of the best items. The lights in rhythm with the drums glided into different shapes. The Apollo 11 was considered very original and met with a tremendous applause. "BAPU" the last piece of figure marching brought out a touch of the past. Gandhi's favourite hymns "Abide with me" and "Ram Dhun" provided a suitable background music.

On the whole the Tattoo presented a typical example of Sanawarian josh and enthusiasm, which conveyed itself to the spectators and was a great success.

Ashali Bhagat

The School Colour Parade

On 4th October, the Founders day of the Lawrence School Sanawar, the School Colour was trooped. This Colour was presented by H. E. The most Honourable, the Marquess of Linlithgow, Viceroy and Governor General of India, at a presentation parade on 14th September, 1940. There are other Colours possessed by the school. These are not paraded as they have already been laid up.

These are, the Kings Colour and the School Colour. This school was the first ever, in India and in the United Kingdom, to receive the King's Colour, which was awarded in 1853. A new King's Colour and the old School Colour were awarded in 1922 by H.R.H. the Duke of Windsor. These two Colours were trooped for the last time in 1957 and then at the laying up of the Colour's Parade, were laid to rest in Barne Hall.

Thus the Trooping of the colour is not merely for the sake of it but the continuation of a tradition in the honour and glory of the early days of this School.

This year, as usual, the parade was held on 'Peacestead'. Punctuality is a ritual which most Sanawarians try and observe, so at exactly 10 o'clock Vijay Lalotra, the Parade Comander marched the parade on to its position on the field. The band which has never been left out of such functions formed up at the right front. They were playing

'Marching Through Georgia'. The R.S.M., Gurpratap Dhillon, led the colour party, consisting of Manjit Singh and Praveen Kumar to the left front.

There were four troops participating in the parade. The commanders of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th troops respectively were, Dilbagh Singh, Karanjit Rajput, Vinod Thakur and Kavita Padda.

We did not have long to wait before the stick orderlies Nirmaljit Singh and N.D.S. Gill marched in followed by Air Chief Marshal Arjan Singh, D.F.C., the Chief Guest. The band played 'general salute' while the parade 'presented arms.' The commander then reported the strength of the parade and the Chief Guest took inspection while the band played 'MAY Blossom'.

I think that the Chief Guest must have been rather impressed because most of the boys had spent much of their time glittering shoes, belts, buckles and slings.

After the inspection the band marched across the field. They were playing 'Colonel Bogey' this time, the Drum Major Anil Auluck, threw up his stick and was greeted by an applause when he caught it as it came down.

The 'Nishan Rakshak Dal' (the first troop, then marched across and formed up in front of the Colour party in time to the band's music 'Colonel Bogey' again.

The colour ensign A. Wadhawan then took the Colour from the R.S.M. After the exchange, to the accompaniment of the school song the escort saluted the Colour. The 2nd, 3rd and 4th troops presented arms. While the 1st troop with the Colour passed through the ranks to their position. The colour party formed up in the centre with the band behind it. The Commander then brought the whole parade to attention and turning right, the whole parade, except for the band formed up on the right front. They then covered off from the right and one by one each troop marched past the saluting base in slow time. They then formed up in the three's at the inspection line. All this while the band was playing 'Sare Jahan se Acha'.

The parade then marched forward in review order, halted and presented arms. They then marched off.

The school march past; led by Himalaya House, began. Nilagiri Siwalik and Vindhya then followed, each under its own flag. The band was at this time playing 'Kadam Bharae Jao. Credit must be given where it is deserved and it definitely goes to the Prep. School boys and girls who tried their very best—successfully—to look smart as they too marched past the saluting base.

Like last year the exhibition went off without a hitch and the parents, teachers—especially the parents—were later happy to comment on how smartly the boys and girls conducted themselves. They all deserve the praise for an excellent performance, thanks to the planning by Mr. Bhupinder Singh and Mr. Jagdish.

Arjun Rastogi

The Exhibition Sanawarian Arts

I feel that the main function of Art is to express feeling and transmit unending, or to communicate to others a certain feeling or emotion experienced by the artist. This can be done in many ways through painting, by woodwork, by metal work, by engraving, by sculpture, by needlework. These skills, for they all require a certain amount of work and talent, are best developed in young boys and girls.

In Sanawar these facilities are provided to the students in the form of hobbies—art, crafts, needlework and carpentry. These hobbies are compulsory for all but are taken seriously only by a few interested pupils. The teachers are interested and are able to help their students.

The grand finale of the exhibition is the day of the exhibition. At 11 a.m., on the 14th October, 1969, immediately after the opening of the Colour the exhibition was open to the parents who constituted the majority of the public. The student's work was on display.

The arts, crafts, carpentry rooms are connected by one passage and two doors, both of which were open. Thus a continuous stream of visitors could pass through the rooms and view each piece of art separately.

I arrived rather late and was surprised to find that numerous parents were standing outside, waiting for a chance to see in and what their children had made. Parents were going in through the carpentry room and coming out of the crafts room in a slow, steady stream.

I went inside the carpentry room and there I saw a few book cases, various wooden figures and a number of items of all types. Thanks to the care taken by Mr. Aggarwal, all the pieces were smooth well finished and happy.

The carpentry room was the corridor which was decorated by paintings. The most prominent of these were of our Lord Christ, Gandhi and Buddha, depicting some thing from their lives and preaching.

In the art room there were numerous large oil paintings which had been on display for as long as ten years. There were numerous paintings in water colours, sketches in ink and a few canvases in oil. All of these are changed every year. Numerous boys and girls showed great talent. Mr. Bhalerao, the art teacher must have been quite proud to hear the appreciation of the parents for his students' efforts.

Next on the list was the adjoining crafts room. For the past year—since the coming of Mr. Datt, the crafts room has become a very different place. New ideas and schemes have added an additional beauty and colour to the already present old ways.

In this room there were various sculptures, some basic pieces, a few paintings and other miscellaneous objects the most prominent was a bust of Mahatma Gandhi—the defiant out thrust of his chin and the cold stare of his eyes seemed to show that he disapproved of something, what, I do not know. Among the most attractive pieces on display were two which instantly caught the eye. They were a peacock and a plate with the Sanawarian emblem on it.

The visitors then went into a small room in which the Prep. School boys' work was on display. Numerous small articles, gloves, dolls, small scarves etc., were on display.

The visitors were then directed by a series of pinned notices to the needlework room. Here the girls had weaved intricate designs on table cloths, mats, napkins, scarves, handkerchieves, dresses and an assortment of other clothes. Due to the efforts of Mrs. Mundkur the needlework department surpassed its previous record and put up a better show than ever before.

And finally to quote Mrs. Tilley about our art. She said, "The standard of Sanawar Art was better than of any other school even in England". This is fair tribute to the numerous students who all in their small way contributed to making the exhibition an outstanding success.

Arjun Rastogi

The School Concert

One could hear the speculations running high through rows of a tightly packed hall waiting for the show to commence. Suddenly the lights dimmed and an expectant hush fell over the audience. As usual the School Orchestra played two Raags which were rendered effectively, with a great deal of precision and skill.

The two dances, Pooja Nritya and Keetlam, a Kabin Naga dance were well received by the audience. In the first dance, the colourful costumes and the graceful movements of the dancers enhanced its effect. On the other hand, in the Naga dance the participants jumped around with such wild abandon that soon the entire audience was tapping its toes to the beat of the drum. The 'josh' and the obvious enjoyment of the girls themselves helped in making the dances a big hit.

The highlight of the evening's entertainment was the three act English play, *The Ghost Train*. It was a suspense-filled play, the action of which took place in a dreary out-of-the-way station Falvale in England. The opening scene itself familiarised one with the smoke and ugliness of such a place; the realistic clanging of vans, screeching of wheels and shrieking of whistles.....the arrival and departure of a train.....made it all the more effective and natural. The sudden silence was broken by the entry of the Winthrops, a young squabbling couple, followed a little later by the Murdochs, a newly-wed affectionate couple, and Miss Bourne, an old lady of slightly eccentric ideas. They were joined by Teddy Deakin, responsible for their present predicament. To make things worse, they are denied the convenience of stopping for the night by the decrepit station master, Saul Hodgkins. The superficial serenity is broken by the arrival of a half hysterical Julia, her brother Herbert Price, and Sterling, a doctor. After several false alarms Julia's hysterical movements reached their peak when the clanging and whistling of the approaching Ghost Train is heard; not once but twice. The play reaches its climax when Teddy Deakins turns out to be a well known detective and Hodgkins the Prices and Sterling are found to be a gang of smugglers who had concocted the entire set up to suit their ends.

Hearty congratulations to all the stage hands who managed to create such an atmosphere of realism, especially where the train and the light effects were concerned. Some people in the audience were clinging to their neighbours out of sheer fright. A mighty big hand to the actors and actresses without whose superb acting nothing would have been possible. Rajiv Mehra, old Saul Hodgkins did his bit so well that many people wondered whether he was a school boy. Ashali Bhagat as Julia was magnificent. Shekhar Kadam as the detective managed to hoodwink the audience throughout. And lastly a bouquet for Mr. Kemp, the producer, only his genius could have brought out the best in all the participants. The great effort and time put in by him was an ample reward for the applause at the end indicating the success of the item. Well done!

Kavita Padda

Fete

Fete is the only time when one can feel rich (not that the pocket was filled for a long time)!

I, not wanting to spend money quickly, went sight seeing with my friend. We walked towards the Art stall where there were a few good cards. From the quality it was obvious that Sanawar had a bunch of budding artists. While walking along the corridor we saw some pictures of the life of Gandhi ji which certainly improved my knowledge of History.

As I was nearing the Hall steps a green ticket was suddenly thrust in my hand. A gentleman (I'm not sure if that's the correct word for him) told us that this was the part to the snacks stall, the ticket had "O. S. Rafi" written on it. I ran for my life from him, making the excuse that I was 'broke'. Suddenly I almost stumbled into some odd looking creature. Looking up I saw it was a donkey! All of a sudden I heard a lowing voice, "pretty girls invited or donkeys." You can well imagine my amazement. It broke into peals of laughter. The donkey responded to this with a trot (I don't think I'm THAT serious, at least I hope not!).

I was not caught by the swindlers, the O.S. They really seemed to have gotten the age when they were young—I mean broke. They had quite a few dolls and things seemed to enjoy them but they didn't look wappy when they felt their pockets.

After all the scrounging the O. S. did to us I really felt sorry. As they say "absence makes the heart grow fonder", I found the emptiness of my pockets made my stomach still more empty. The Girls at the Prep I. excelled themselves in this sphere. The meat was scrumptuous and the chaatis yummy, rank cokes and ate ice-creams till I could have more. Feeling filled to the brim (a sensation I've never experienced) I had a few rides on the Giant wheel. Wow! I sure know now what it feels like: sea-sick! I walked towards the coconut stall but I didn't have a try. I bet the coconuts nailed on!

Gradually 11-30 gear and that meant going home, hence our departure mounted. We really had a fabulous 'Fete' of all the treachery of the O.S. His Fete in Nature really went over-board with windiness. Nature supplied me with rich sisters where well I.

But as all things come to an end, and so did this.

Merida Satarawala

B.C.S. Hockey Match

the toss and chose the side near
At exactly 10 o'clock the match,
arty cheers for both sides, started.

the initiative and sent the ball
wever, Sanawar was not to
bin the next minute the ball

gan well and when after ten
was no slackening on either
ew that they were in for an

were evenly matched though
practice. There were numer-
game was very fast with
ork, blocking, hitting and

to press. There was a very
it the ball towards our goal.
not be successfully cleared.
f legs and sticks every one
Suddenly it shot out miss-
by inches.

ated by clearing it the first time
amar out distanced his pursuers but
for ahead of him. He caught up with
ned the goal line—too late.

re clearing shot sent the ball back to our half
a little clumsy playing resulted in a corner.
a dangerous moment. At this very moment
alotra commented that he had an uneasy
that it would be a goal—and it was.

he game continued at a rapid pace with Sana-
aking the most fouls and yet, some how suc-
to keep the ball out of their goal.

The B. C. S. team some how succeeded in
ig or intercepting most of our passes. The
outs", Mankoti and Rana did a spot of good
ork and centring but in vain, for inspite of
ood combination B.C.S. was unable to score

An exceptionally good centre from Rana re-
in a mad scramble in front of our goal but
uck sided with us the ball eventually went out.
after this first, halended leaving B.C.S. in the
—0. After five minutes rest, the match was
ed.

B.C.S. started pssing again and a superb
from Mankoti was saved by the goalkeeper
dev Pathania whintercepted the ball.

Sanawar made a valiant attempt but the goal-
keeper being quick to react did some spectacular
playing and ruined our chances.

A last minute 'off side', saved Sanawar from
tragedy. The ball had actually gone into the goal
but B.C.S. being penalised for 'off side'.

At this time the Sanawarians sprang into life,
with brilliant game. The ball reached the captain
Dilbagh who after dribbling two B.C.S. players
passed it to Praveen who in his turn gave it Gur-
pratap, who with a sprained wrist hit hard and like
a 'jet' propelled rocket the ball shot into the B.C.S.
goal to make the score one all.

Rajput and Chauhan were doing a good job
foiling the attempts of the B.C.S. forwards. Manjit
Singh was constantly passing the ball to our for-
wards. Nrip Dev Gill had made up his mind to
show every one what real hockey was and he was all
over the field. In my opinion he played the best,
exhibiting great capability in dribbling and passing.

Sambhey, the B.C.S. captain was good at stop-
ping and hitting the ball. Practically the whole
B.C.S. team was good at that.

Time passed very fast with the ball going from
one end of the field to the other.

The match ended to the satisfaction of all.
Both sides played a clean game and none deserved
to lose.

It was extremely enjoyable to witness the speed,
dexterity and skill with which both teams played.

Arjun Rastogi

Atoms and Colts Hockey Matches

The 26th of October was a day of great enthu-
siasm and josh for the Sanawarians as our teams—
Atoms and Colts—were to play against our "arch
opponent"—B.C.S.

The whistle blew at 10-30 a. m. for the Atoms
Match—the toss and then bully. The ball bounced
forward, with one wave the B. C. S. players shot up
past our halves and dazzled the backs, a few
hectic moments in the 'D' area and—the 'goal'. With
yells of triumph the B.C.S. forwards ran back to the
bully line.

A great despair to us the Sanawarian specta-
tors, but to our great surprise this sudden goal could
not shatter the sportsman spirit and the 'will to win'
of our comparatively little puny players of Atoms.
They really faced the attacks of the much superior
B. C. S. team very boldly and elegantly. It really
seemed a magic trick or what not and we were spell

bound when a precise puch into the goal-posts of the opponent team by our Left-in brought our Atoms to a draw. Yells from the Sanawarian spectators—which eventually inspired the Atoms to score one more goal within a very short span of time. Now the game was played with great enthusiasm and zeal. There were shouts and yells from the spectators when the ball rolled to either side.

Uncanny—only three minutes to go when the B. C. S. players managed the final and decisive goal. Thus the match ended in a draw.

The next half of the morning was spent in seeing the Colts match. The match started at about 11-45 a.m. The bully—and the ball lunged towards the Sanawarian goal, the excellent combination of the B.C.S. players enabled them to baffle the Sanawarian back-line—, a short scuffle in the 'D' area and then—'goal.'

The superior knowledge of the game and the excellent co-ordination of the B. C. S. players faded the enthusiasm of the Sanawarians. The 'will to win' disappeared.

The backs of the B. C. S. were impregnable. The Sanawarians tried hard to break through the 'iron curtain' but in vain.

Again the forward line of the B. C. S. got into action—impregnated our defence line with ease and skill and again—'goal'.

Now the last hope of the Sanawarians was gone. The match ended with the B. C. S. winning by two to nil. Vivek Mehra

Mr. and Mrs. Sikund

Mr. and Mrs Sikund are off to fresh fields and pastures new and we wish them all the best. Needless to say that they will leave a void in our midst for they have been inextricably involved in the life of Sanawar for the last 12 years. The word 'involved' in itself conveys a great deal and those who have been here for any length of time will bear me out that in the Sanawar set up one simply has to be involved, and the more one is involved in the life of the school, the greater the contribution towards making things run. We are not satisfied in letting life tick by here, and the Sikunds, with their wide range of interests—whether academics, sport or dramatics—have contributed in an abundant measure towards increasing the tempo of life in Sanawar. Our loss would be somebody else's gain.

B. Singh

Sanawar, (Au Revoir)

I am titling this article "Au Revoir" and not "Good-bye". Mrs. Sikund and I are sad to be leaving the happy atmosphere of Sanawar but we

look forward to the day w
able to return and resume v.

On the eve of our depa
4th December, we crave
columns of the Sanawar New
to the many students, Old Sanaw
our colleagues with whom it has
good fortune to come into contact a
well. All of them have been invaria'
siderate to us and to our two girls.
appreciative. As the time for us
nearer we have experienced a
of kindness and affection from
Sanawar and this has moved
Som Dutt who initiated us
career and to Mr. Kemp who
devotion to the school and
our subsequent lives in Sana
make this public declarati
gratitude.

Love, like good wine, ;
with the passing of the y
natural that after living in Sa
of nearly twelve years, we
with the same ardent affectic
good human friends. Inde
a haven, and more than a ha
our home. We are humbly
the feeling of gratitude is th
most in our hearts when v
that are past,—a love t'
wrench which these last day
pensions are the happy me
with us. I am certain that as
strands of affection which n
the great unseen heart of the
stronger and stronger.

We are going to new posts as
Madhvani Secondary School, Kakira, Ugan
wife and I will eagerly look forward to n
somebody connected with Sanawar in this far-a
land. If any of you should happen to come to t
part of the world, we take this opportunity of ext
ding to our family of Sanawarians a most sinc
invitation to our new home in Uganda.

We wish the School all the very best of l
in the years ahead. "The woods are lovely, d
and deep", sang Robert Fost, but unfortuna
"we have promises to keep and miles to go bef
we sleep, and miles to go bere we sleep."

H. Sikund

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