

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



347

1st April

1996

I thank the outgoing members for a job well done and hope to make each and every issue, more informative and interesting, for which we, at the Editorial Board, require suggestions from our readers. I also take this opportunity to welcome the new members of the Editorial Board.

Omer Wani

School News

We welcome everyone back for another great term. Getting back meant a return to a lot of activities.

The term began on 20th of February '96 the usual date for Spring Term by welcoming back the cycling team after their adventurous accomplishment, the Sanawar—Kanyakumari trip. Well Done !

Prep-school children also participated in many activities. Students visited a skiing competition in Solang-Nallah earlier this year.

Prep school on the cultural front :

The results of Inter-House Music competition held on 23rd March '96, are as follows :

1st Siwalik	...	256 points
2nd Vindhya	...	229 ..
3rd Nilagiri	...	210 ..
4th Himalaya	...	204 ..

The results of the Kavya Path held on 16th March '96.

Individual positions :

Ashish Sahai	...	1st	Deepali Sharma	...	2nd
Sumi Sharma	...	3rd			

Vindhya came first, followed by Himalaya, Nilagiri and Siwalik.

Results of Inter—House Section Poetry competition (L IV) held on 2nd March '96.

1st L-4 C	...	147 pts.	2nd L-4 A	...	135 pts.
3rd L-4 B	...	131 pts.			

Individual positions are as follows :

1st Pritish Jetly	...	74 points
2nd Anupam Pande	...	73 points
3rd Simran Dhir	...	70 points

Well done P.D. !!

Coming back to happenings in senior school. On the sports front first. Cricket season is back in action and students were enthusiastic about it as it coincided with the Wills World Cup '96. The school first XI's with Mr. Williams went to Mohali to watch the semi-finals between Australia and West-Indies.

At home, we had the festival match and as usual the students won. We also had the H.M's first XI's vs. DHM's first XI's and HM's team won.

On the cultural front we had Padmashree Mrs. Leela Samson from the SPIC-MACAY Society for a concert.

During this period, the movies Himmat, The Mask, Dushmani, The Sting and Jaws (part 2) were screened.

In the I—H Quiz held in February, Vindhya followed by Siwalik.

I—H Dumb Charades (Juniors) was held and Siwalik came first.

Avika Tandon, U-VI D, won a gold medal at the Second Full Contact State Karate Championship '96 (in the open weight brown belt category), organised by the Byagrah Kan Karate Do organisation, Thailand held on the 13th-14th of January '96 in Banaras. She also secured the "Special Guest Artist Award—'96" for vocal recital in the 'Ekta Mahotsav' held on the 25th of December—'95. She was also declared the winner in the vocal competition organised by a Literary and cultural organisation named AAINA, in the "welcome AAINA competition '96," with thirty-five competitors in the vocal category. In 1994, she had won a gold medal at the national level in Karate in the 'Byagrah Kan' style of Karate held at Banaras. Congratulations, Avika !

Mr. Das Gupta, (Chairman, B.O.G) and Mr. Ratan Kaul (Member B.O.G.) visited Sanawar 15th—17th March. They were taken around the campus by Avneet Singh and Aditi Deva (Guest Prefects).

I—H Junior Hindi debate held on 16th of March. Results are as follows :

Somesh Dwivedi ... 1st Tarun Batra ... 2nd
Japji Hundal ... 3rd

House positions :

Nilagiri ... 1st Siwalik ... 2nd
Himalaya ... 3rd Vindhya ... 4th

I—H Junior English Debate held on 23rd of March '96. Individual positions :

Rahbar Virk ... 1st Machav Gupta ... 2nd

House positions :

Siwalik ... 1st Himalaya ... 2nd

We bid farewell to the outgoing U-VI batch. We wish them all the best, a future full of success and happiness.

We also congratulate the new appointments sworn-in at the special assembly. We hope that they will carry out their responsibilities dutifully. All the best !

Mr. T. Williams retires as Housemaster (VBD) and is succeeded by Mr. Vinay Pande. Mr. Lal is appointed Asst. Housemaster (HBD). Congratulations !

This brings an end to the whole chunk of news for this issue. Happy reading !

Omar Wani.

O. S. News

Our heartiest congratulations to the following O. S. on being honoured by the President on the Republic Day.

1. Vice Admiral Vishnu Bhagwat, AVSM (S' 51-54) Param Vishist Seva Medal.

2. Major. General. MS "Binny" Shergill (V' 51-57). V. C. Athi Vishist Seva Medal.

Heartiest congratulations to :

Brig. Charanjit. S. Chima (H' 57-60) and

Brig. Ameet. S. "Nitti" Sihota (S' 51-59) on their promotion to the rank of Major General. Major General Sihota has assumed command of an Infantry Division Somewhere in the Northern Sector while Major General Gurdeep S. Virk (N' 55-60) on his promotion has taken over command of an Infantry Division somewhere in the Eastern Sector.

Rao Inderjit Singh Yadava (S' 58-67) won the gold medal in the individual ISU skeet event in the 39th National Shooting Championship for Trap & Skeet held at Madras recently.

Rao Inderjit Singh is at present Minister for Technical Education in Haryana.

With regrets, we inform you of the demise of Brig. Amarjit Singh Poonia VSM. (V' 56-60). Brig Poonia, who was the Sub-Area Commander Meerut, died in a road accident on 13th Feb. 1996. He was awarded the Vishist Seva Medal for distinguished services in Jan.' 1995 and had just recently been approved for promotion to the rank of Major General.

Our heartfelt condolences to his wife, Mrs. Surjeet Poonia and his two children, Manmeet and Puneet who are both O. S.

Andaleeb Sehgal (V') tied the nuptial knot to Suhani Singh () on Saturday, 9th of March 1996. Congratulations.

Amandeep S. Herr (S' 90) joined the Indian army. We wish him all the best !

That's all from the O. S. Newsbook this time.

Omar Wani

Post's For the Academic Year 1996

Head Boy	... Temsu Changkija
Head Girl	... Nasim Sidhu
DHM's Assistant	... Harman Dhillon
Senior Mistress' Assistant...	Gulveen Somal
D.O.S.'s Assistant	... Manish Prakash Malti Gandhi
M.I. Prefects	... Biswadeep R. Choudhry Simran Brar

BOYS DEPARTMENT

<i>H.B.D.</i>	House Captian ...	Rahul Kapoor
	School Prefect ...	Saurav Kumar
	House Prefect ...	Karan Jolly Shantanu Goyal
<i>N.B.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Achal Bhuwania
	School Prefect ...	Rajdeep Ranawat
	House Prefect ...	Damandeep Sidhu Rajesh Verma
<i>S.B.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Gurjinder Jassar
	School Prefect ...	Siddharth Batta
	House Prefect ...	Amit Bishnoi Luv Puri
<i>V.B.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Jagdeep Sandhu
	School Prefect ...	Manas Todi
	House Prefect ...	Prithpal Gill Brijendra Singh

GIRLS DEPARTMENT

<i>H.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Maya Patnaik
	House Prefect ...	Anushree Aggarwal
<i>N.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Meghna Baruah
	House Prefect ...	Shiva Bhandari
<i>S.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Shruti Rawat
	House Prefect ...	S. Lalnunpari Hamar
<i>V.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Amrita Grewal
	House Prefect ...	Sarika Mahajan
Food Prefects (School)	...	Avneet Singh Arjun Dhillon Sangay Wangchuk Angad Grewal Amrita Verma Kirat Dhillon Aditi Deva Shannon Singh
Food Prefects (House)	...	Aditya Chima Randeep Singh Gautam Batta Akshay Dosaj
Games G.D.	...	Sandhya Wazirchand Monali Borah Nupur Lall
Guest Prefects	...	Avneet Singh Aditi Deva
Chapel Prefect	...	Tariq Badruddin Sharon Longchari
Library Prefects	...	Hemant Puri Sharon Arora Swati Bhalla
Costume Prefects	...	Mudassar Ashraf Sonali Sequeira
Expedition Prefects	...	Lav Suraj Chhabra Aditya Mahajan Deepali Choudhry

Spic Macay Prefects ... Iqbal Bakshi
Divya Paul
Avika Tandon

**List of Students Achieving Distinction
1st Assessment, 1996 Spring Term**

U-VI A	Malti Gandhi	...	S.G.D.
U-VI B	Anchal S. Bhuwania	...	N.B.D.
	Brijender Singh	...	V.B.D.
	Hemant Puri	...	H.B.D.
	Temsu N. Changkija	...	V.B.D.
U-VI C	Jasdeep Jagpal	...	N.G.D.
U-VI D	Shelja Bansal	...	V.G.D.
	Sharon Arora	...	V.G.D.
U-V A	Piya Bhatnagar	...	N.G.D.
U-V B	Arjun Minocha	...	S.B.D.
	Deepak Gupta	...	V.B.D.
	Kunal Jain	...	S.B.D.
	Saurabh Sehgal	...	V.B.D.
	Ruchira Gupta	...	S.B.D.
	Deepti Chadha	...	H.G.D.
U-V C	Nishant Verma	...	H.B.D.
	Jasmeet Sandhu	...	H.G.D.
	Jasreena Nijjar	...	H.G.D.
	Ravneet Sekhon	...	S.G.D.
L-V A	Avik Paul	...	V.B.D.
	Bhanu Khetarpal	...	V.B.D.
	Umang Akhauri	...	V.B.D.
L-V B	Mihika Baruah	...	N.G.D.
L-V C	Tarun K. Batra	...	S.B.D.
	Vivek Garg	...	S.B.D.
L-V D	Atul Kwatra	...	S.B.D.
	Komal Dhillon	...	S.G.D.
U-IV A	Nil		
U-IV B	Navdeep Sidhu	...	H.B.D.
U-IV C	Rachit Kinger	...	V.B.D.
	Roshan Sapam	...	V.B.D.
	Devena Ahluwalia	...	N.G.D.

U-IV D
 Rabbar Virk ... S.B.D.
 Shireesh Bubna ... H.B.D.

Sanawar To Kanyakumari Cycling Tour

Anecdotes From The Road

[58 days. 3836 km. 10 States. 234 hours of cycling. 480,000 revolutions of the pedals. 1832 upslopes. 8×1832 renditions of the School Song. 400 million mosquitoes. 22 punctures 2 tyre bursts. 100 times of telling everyone to stay together. 101 times not staying together. A million hellos. Half a million times of saying Himachal. Another half a million of saying Kanyakumari. 66 crates of Coke. 1200 cups of chai. 234 Post-Cards. 580 times of saying wow! what a trip! 58 unbelievably orange sunsets. 1 time driving tank.]

Satnaam, Om, the Christian blessings of a hill top and we were thrust unsuspectingly, if not unceremoniously, upon our way. But that was not the beginning. The trip itself was conceived many moons before and seemed to emerge in a continuous process from the planning stages. What comes to mind are a series of images—raiding the orange orchards of Punjab and getting chased away by a lathi—brandishing Chowkidar, the seemingly endless slopes of Rajasthan punctuated by surreal “table—clothed” meals out on the sand dunes. Hardslaps of the desert were attenuated by the hardened bands of soldiers who (much to the amazement of the “locals”) would greet us periodically, brandishing chai, cold drinks, the occasional bestowing of garlands.

Then, our first taste of the Western Ghats—after cycling 15 km. on a killing gradient, we stop for a breather and a unanimous condemnation of slopes—TC’s “that why I hate Geography” must go down as one of the quotes of the trip as must Bakshi’s “Huff, Puff!”, “Huff, Puff” and DD’s “Grunt, Groan, Moan”. Minocha’s silence spoke volumes.

After the ups, came the proverbial downs, when it was possible to relax enough for the beauty of the Ghats to hit us, on occasion quite literally—Badal getting up from the road and fetching his bike from the Khud and the classic “Oh! I was just cycling, and the Mountain came in the way”.

The reception our party received on the road was necessarily as varied as the people we chanced to meet. Or was it they who chanced to meet us? This was Tourism in reverse, for a peculiar sight we must have offered: Cycling clothes look unusual in most sittings, designed for functionality rather than aesthetic beauty but for the people of our “chosen land”, they clearly took

on a comic aspect (mixed perhaps, with a hint of high-tech wizardry). Especially the helmets (& the shorts, &).

“Japaani Aa Gaye”, proclaimed one particularly bemused Punjabi farmer as we sped purposefully past his tractor. If it was hard for some to accept the Indian nationality of the group, the presence of a long-haired, 6 ft. 7 ferungi did not make it any easier. (Ludki or Ludka?) that was the question. I was once taken to be Sumit’s wife, (Yet somehow the ego survives). However, he (for Ludka was most definitely the answer) provided a useful topic of conversation, a diversion from the endless recital of tour information which we were obliged to provide. Where are you going? From where are you coming? How many? How old? What is your purpose? (why??). This last question proved the most troublesome of all. “What will you get in Kanya Kumari?”

Satisfaction is an answer, a sense of achievement another. Yet another, a favourite of Sapru’s, was “train tickets home”. But none satisfied the inquisition for such an undertaking to be “justified”. It seems a cause is required and self improvement or acquisition of experience are not cause enough. Perhaps doing something “hard” makes Life easier. Trite? Perhaps. In memory, the trip is at once, both a blur of confused, almost isolated images and a continuous single minded effort to reach that fabled town. Once there, of course, “there was no there, there”. In conclusion (though I feel I have yet to begin), a Sanawar Kanyakumari trip may not reveal the eternal Truth and Light, but once the pain subsides (cycling is not recommended to the “weak-kneed”) there are moments of clarity when you are at once immersed in your environment and detached—almost unaware of the cycle below or the effort required to maintain its progress—which may just provide the chance to contemplate & even understand.

(From “A Ferung in India, the Life & Times of...)

Ranjeet S. Brar.

Round Square International Service

After a lot of scrutinizing and short listing the final five students who were to represent Lawrence School Sanawar at the R.S.I.S. camp in Lovedale were chosen. They were Gurjitinder, Nasim, Rahul, Meghna and Achal. They were accompanied by Mr. Attri.

They left on the 7th of December—the day their exams got over. They travelled by train to Delhi, from there they flew to Bangalore and then took a taxi to Lovedale. On the 8th evening they finally reached with a feeling of anticipation and

enthusiasm, as they would be working with complete strangers.

There were thirty students from different parts of the world, who got together to work and build a dome like structure, which was actually a creche for the local children. Being divided into three different groups (Todas, Tazis and Tigers) students came to mingle with each other.

They even worked day and night, to make a road leading to the dome, as it became muddy and slippery for the children to climb the hill during monsoons.

In the meantime they made friends with the local children by playing games with them and teaching them during their free time. A lot of new friends were made—friends, the thought of whom brings a smile to their faces even today.

Overall it was a fruitful and successful camp which is a credit to all those who worked there.

Iqbal Bakshi
U-VI

Form Room Teaching In Sanawar

After weighing the pros and cons of teaching in different rooms, once again, Sanawar has reverted to the culture of form room teaching.

Form room teaching has certain advantages, for instance, whenever there was a change over of classes, Bird-Wood was very noisy, there were discipline problems also. We used to get tired moving from one room to another. Often we wasted a lot of time in finding various rooms. It did not give us the feeling of an educational institution. There was a temptation to roam about in the corridor even when there was no need.

School had to essentially introduce the two bell system which wasted a lot of time. There was no sense of belongingness, no class had the responsibility to keep the room tidy. The destruction of school property was at its maximum. But, now we take pride in decorating and keeping our class room neat and tidy. We can utilise the five minute break in completing unfinished work, if any. During the course of change-over of classes, we would lose our books, pens, pencils etc. but now, since we have our own desks, this fear is reduced considerably. What a relief! Life has become more organised. Generally Bird-Wood is quiet during classes which helps us to concentrate better in studies.

I agree that it becomes a bit monotonous to keep sitting in one room for a number of hours. But looking at the plus points, I am happy to conclude that it is a good step taken by the authorities to introduce form-room teaching.

Reetika Matharu
L—V B

Co-Education

“ True education must relate experiences to life ”

All through life, both male and female have to live, work and meet together in society, so I think it is essential that they should not be separated in their earliest stages of learning namely, their school days. Boys and girls should study together in friendship and harmony, treating each other as brothers and sisters.

Education should be imparted in an atmosphere of freedom. If our schooling is restricted to “all boys” or “all girls”, this freedom is cut at the very roots.

“Education, to be complete, must be humane, it must include training of the intellect and also refinement of the heart and the discipline of the spirit”—Dr. Radha Krishnan. When boys are in the company of girls, they will develop consideration and gentleness to a greater degree than if they were kept to a strictly male environment. Boys are generally physically stronger than girls, and they would have to curb some of their rough behaviour when playing games in the sports field with the girls.

Our Indian society tends to be very conservative and narrow-minded but in these modern times, there is no place for narrow-mindedness. Women and girls are no longer in ‘Purdah’ and it is not a sin for girls and boys to mix freely. In a co-ed school it is possible for this to happen. Children are mostly under the supervision of teachers, so it is not likely that children will go astray. Children can be taught to develop strong will-power and discipline of the spirit, (which is basically a good moral character) in the midst of temptation.

Fredick Frobel, an American Educator during the 18th century said, “The earlier age is the most important one for child’s education because the beginning decides the end”—but if in his early age, the child is kept away from children of the opposite sex, there is a tremendous gap in his education—he is deprived of the chance of learning adaptation to all members of the human society. When he is later on thrown into a mixed society, he may make all sorts of blunders, as he had not been taught how to behave properly.

Another weakness in our Indian Society is that in Indian Families there is a tendency to give preference to boys. Boys are pampered and given the best of everything and the girls are treated as somewhat inferior human beings. But if girls and boys study together, boys will realise that girls are by no means inferior. In fact, many girls make better students than boys.

Thus, in this day and age, where women are struggling for equality, co-education will hasten this equality, as boys will pay more respect to females.

Sharan Arora
U-VI D

Child Prodigies

Child prodigies are very very rare on the face of this ever-changing and ever-growing world. There are a lot of child-prodigies but a very few have managed to show their talents to the world. The fields in which a child can be a prodigy are—Medicine, Maths, Music, Sports etc. They live in a small tiny world of their own and hardly have any friends of their own age because their level of thinking and understanding is much higher than their mates and therefore, at times, are snubbed at. For example, Mozart at an early age started composing piano recitals; Skuntata Devi, the human computer, started doing her father's receipt books at the age of 4 Dr. Bal Krishna Ambarvti, at the age of 17, earned a degree in medicine in the United States. Child prodigies tell the world that children of the world are gifted and their talents shouldn't be brushed off.

Samridh Soneja
U-V A

Human Greed

The beauty of Kashmir valley had never been captured by my eyes earlier. I was sitting in a garden, thinking something, staring at the hill in front. Suddenly something touched my sub-conscious mind and I sort of heard the trees speaking. They were begging for life, survival and surrounding. I was surprised and taken aback. I am a nature lover and always encourage tree plantation. How can I cut these trees? Above all I have come here a 100 km. from Srinagar just to enjoy nature.

This is where they cut my point and said, "we are cut down only because you come here." But How? I do not see any tourist cutting trees. "The tourists don't, the greedy men do. They will clear this place and make a hotel here just to earn money." "How can I help you?" Everyone appreciates your beauty and likes to watch you."

"Only if we are left to be watched," was its immediate reply.

These days everyone likes to visit hill stations and relax there. Some go for a holiday and some even officially. Why must we visit or tour hilly areas! All places are beautiful, relaxation is possible every where. Good free air is also easily available. Then why a hill station?

The reason is that we have over exploited or extra-exploited our plains and now are doing the same with mountain ranges. We are now irritated with the pollution in big cities. Not realising that we are the cause of this threat to human health. The government was also asleep with the public earlier. There was nothing like vehicular Pollution control test earlier. There was no such phenomena as nuclear-missile test. No atom bombs had been dropped earlier.

The end of human race is approaching. We cannot help much, future generations will have no good health. The main thing left on the earth is research, research and only research. Research on animals, plants, men, earth, sky and even research on God!!! First we tamper with nature and then try and repair or alter it. Human spirit is lost and men are nothing more than a machine moving towards obsolete advancement.

Sanil Juneja
L-V B

For the Unbeliever

This is the story of Anung, a young girl of 17. She was what you would call a regular teenager—She loved Bon Jovi and Tom Cruise, spent hours flipping through the 'Vogue' and 'Seventeen', loved her Danielle Stelles and Mills and Boons, spent hours giggling and gossiping with her many friends (yes, she was popular with all) and most of all she loved strumming the strings on her guitar and singing a tune for her family and friends. She never ceased to amaze people with the beautiful poems and songs she wrote.

You would say, she wouldn't have wanted anything more out of life. She had everything a young girl would want—popularity, an amazing voice, numerous talents and the immense love of her family and friends. But yet she was sometimes a very very sad girl, for however popular or talented she was, she could never be liked by the other girls of her age. Anung had one wish, and that greatest wish was to be able to walk!

Yes, Anung could not walk—it was because of this that as a little girl she stayed indoors while other kids her age played outside, it was because of this she sat in the corner in parties while her cousins and friends danced and it was because of this that Anung never went to School or College like other regular kids. I guess we can call Anung a perfect example of nature's occasional mishaps or flukes.

Anung was born paralyzed and unfortunately even her growth was stranded after the age of seven. As a little girl Anung had always wanted to go to school, in fact every morning she would sit outside

the veranda watching her friends walk to school. So one day her mother decided to surprise her and admitted her to the nearest school and when the news was broken to Anung she was thrilled, she would have jumped if only she could. On the first day of school Anung was proudly wheeled into the classroom. Anung entered, beaming ear to ear and all excited at the prospect of meeting new friends. But then it happened, the thing mother was praying and hoping wouldn't happen. It started with a small snicker at the back of the class, then a few giggles and then the whole lot of children started laughing and tearing the new comer. Anung held on tight to her mother and whispered, "Mama, take me back." Driving back home tears streamed down her cheeks and it was then she made up her mind she wouldn't be run down and she'd try to do the same things as all the other kids—and better!

So she learned to read and write (and boy! did she write) she learned to knit, to sew, to play the guitar, to paint and soon was one of the most loved girls in that little locality.

Thus 17 years of her life passed and Anung was starting to live with her handicap, when one day a neighbour gave a passing comment about a 'Healing Seminar' taking place in the local football ground and the number of miraculous healings that were taking place. Anung decided to go—she wasn't expecting to be healed herself, but it might give her hope and joy seeing the other people. So that fateful evening Anung, her mother and her aunt drove down to the local ground and when inside she was surprised by the number of people present there—people of all ages, colour, religions. Quietly they stood in a corner and at the other end they could see a preacher standing on a high platform and next to her were a group of labourers—spades in one hand and a lame friend in the other.

Then the man on the platform stood up, and said, "Today we pray for the crippled. Do you have faith in the almighty? Yes? Do you believe in the great powers of our Lord God? Then put your arms up in the air and pray...pray with all your heart, pray saying 'I believe, I believe' and together and together we will pray for all of you out there expecting a miracle".

Anung shut her eyes and said a little prayer, never had she prayed so hard, she prayed whole heartedly and before she knew it there were tears running down her face. Then she saw the lame person next to her stand on his own then slowly take his first steps. There were tears and shouts of joy, of gratitude and she heard them say, "Yeh sab allah ka kamal heih".

Seeing this she prayed even harder, then suddenly she felt a strong rush of current pass through her 'little' legs. Then hoping upon hope she

pushed herself to stand...she was standing! By God, she was standing! She held on to her mother and slowly 1...2...3...Anung was taking her first few steps. That night three women driving back home, laughing through tears, had seen a miracle of a lifetime—they had a story to tell!

Dear friends,

While reading through this story all of you must have formed your own opinion about it, but how many of you actually guessed that this story might be true? Not many I can imagine. Even I for that matter would not have believed in a story such as this, but the point is, I do. For me this is not just another story of a miracle but it is a reality that happened to our family a year back. The Anung in this story is in reality my cousin—my greatest inspiration, my role model and my best friend.

Today after nearly a year, Anung is finally walking after hoping and praying for 17 years. She can never be as tall as other girls her age, nor can she run fast enough to win a race, but it doesn't matter, for all that matters to her is that today she walks...

By writing this story I am not trying to preach about the greatness of the religion I believe in, but all that I'm trying to put across is that there is a God up there and no matter under what name or image you worship your God, anything is possible if only you truly believe and have faith in the father up there.

Sharon Longchari

U-VI A

Change Of Views

On the 19th of April we both had taken the first step in becoming a part of this community. We were both confused at our various first activities but later we considered ourselves as doing just fine.

As the years passed and I came to join Senior School I began to know more about her. She was always a fat plump sister to me but these views would slowly change. We began to meet more often and I learnt more things about her than my narrow views earlier.

She began to amaze me on the various activities she took part in. I have never guessed why but these activities have never made her lose weight. If she valued one thing, that thing would be her friendships. She never stops to write when we are at home and I cannot picture her without friends. I have seen her laughing her lungs out and sometimes only depression on her face with little drops of tears.

To think really hard, she is the one who has gone through the path where I must tread. She has experienced many problems and their consequences and always gave examples of them so that I may never repeat them. She has been a guideline by advising me. Sometimes I try to avoid her 'do's' and 'dont's'.

Now that she departs from me, everyday I'm left with thoughts on what I will do when she goes. Would I be left all alone, not so sure of my path ahead? These last five years I have always had a person to share my troubles with but now I think my troubles are my troubles. When she goes I hope she knows what views I had of her and how proud I'm of having a sister like her. I thank her for making me hang on to my aspirations.

Dennis Ralte for Susan

L—V-B

'Dogs'

Ever since man learnt the art of domestication, animals have always formed an important part of his life. Dogs in particular have been with man ever since he tamed them and they have remained faithful to their masters.

I have always liked dogs since my childhood. During my winter holidays I saw many breeds and even read a lot about them. Only then I came to know that the number of breeds existing were enormous. Of course reading about each breed wasn't possible as they were too many.

As I went through the book, I learnt so many things about dogs and I was really fascinated. Their power of smelling, or I'd rather say sniffing, is amazing and because of this ability they have helped man to solve so many problems in different spheres. Many dogs' physical appearance may make them look fierce and aggressive while others may be very cute and gentle to look at. But in reality the physical appearance of a dog does not prove it to be docile or ferocious. It all depends on how that particular dog has been brought up or trained by his or her master.

Certain breeds of dogs are trained for certain purpose. Alsations, Doberman and Labradors are used as police dogs, Huskies are sledge dogs, Dalmations and Pomeranians etc. are companion dogs, hounds are used for races and are useful as guard dogs.

There are many more breeds used for different purposes and all I'd like to say is, that dogs are indispensable to man.

'Kim'

There was a dog named Kim,
I was very fond of him.
He was about seven years old,
For me he was as precious as gold.
He had a beautiful coat
And that's what I liked most.
His eyes were like black marbles
It looked as though he wore goggles.
He had a lovely white tail
That sometimes made him appear pale.
I always think Kim is sitting at my door
But alas! now, he is no more!

Sonali Sequeira

U-VI-D

Live Up To It

A little pain, a little pleasure
A little heaping up of treasure
A little love a little hate and then it's a good day.
Happiness and sadness is in every one's part
So one must accept, and play it as an art.
It's not that God is unkind
It's just how one portrays his image in one's mind
Take life as it comes and leave it all to thee
Because that's going to happen what is destined to be.
Phases of life go by and when one's grown up
we think back how they fly.
Childhood brought with it fun, frolic and
the numerous childhood fantasies
which seemed so real like the mother fairies
One got what one desired
and indeed was also pampered
Those were carefree days;
when one was forgiven for whatever one might say.
And that's how life went by.
till we were hit by responsibilities
which may leave us to cry.
The thought haunts me through days and night.
Life seems like a nightmare which I am unable to
fight.
But nevertheless;
God's given life once;
So live up to it and cherish it for once.
A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
and never a laugh but the moans come double.
And that is life.

Amrita—U-VI

The Stalker

I had just come back from a long voyage. I got off the ship at Madras. I set my house in order and went to have a cup of coffee. On my way back it had started raining. The rains made it difficult to see within 3 yards of ones face. I went into a bar and had a talk with the bartender who was a friend of mine.

After a few minutes, the rain subsided to almost a drizzle. I went on my way. There was this man in a black hat behind me. The rain drops dripped down the rim of his hat and flowed down the lapels of his black overcoat. I took him through a zig zag way through the city streets. I was definite he was following me.

I went upto my house and opened the door. I went into my bed room and took out my prize possession. My Smith and Wesson '32 with a four inch barrel. I loaded it and waited. There was a knock on the door. I took the gun in my left hand and cocked it as I opened the door. He stood there. He took off his hat and told me. "Put that toy away Nathaniel, it's dangerous". He held out his hand. "Remember me Shiva Keshavan?" I heaved a sigh of relief and uncocked the gun. I shook hands with him and called him in. He was a school friend of mine. I had met him after 15 years and with great difficulty he had managed to locate me. If it wasn't for the bar tender, we wouldn't have met.

Ajit Nathaniel
U—IV-A

The Bird

A Bird sitting on a tree
Free as ever, Free like me
Feathers were Blue with
a tail so white
And what's its kind
I had no clue,
The eyes had a shine
The shine of a star
You could see it from afar
She was sovereign
Calm and quiet
So I thought she
shouldn't be irked
With my heart full of grace
I left the place without a trace.

By : Virat Rana

Boys And Girls

Lots of noise
Little brain
Peacock vain
Swiftly Sly
often lie
Chasing cats
and Smashing toys
That is what our view
Sums up on boys
Beautiful curls
Kind and polite
Hate wrong love right
Curteous and coy
What a regular joy
Eyes like stars teeth like Pearls
Why can't all of us be girls.

By Prachi Agarwalla
L—V-B

The Storm OF Life

Poetry [Sad]

The flowers which bloom in
Love are those flowers which
Once my parents had given me
But now I don't feel sad
For thou you are with me.
You and your care gave me comfort,
But now I don't feel sad for you are with me.
I look up towards the sky
With my eye, that one day
I will dwell in the Good Lord God's house Forever.
[I have tried to explain that so what
If my parents are not there I have good God with
me and one day I will die and I will be with him
forever in peace]

Puncet Sidhu
L—V-D

Smile

Smile in sorrow
 Smile in pain
 Smile when troubles pour like rain
 Smile when someone hurts your feelings
 For smile you know is very healing
 Smile when anyone ignores you,
 Smile when you don't know what to do
 Smile and laugh for it takes no time,
 Smile and be happy for it is no crime
 Don't sulk and cry and try not to bother,
 Smile a little and don't think further,
 I will give you a piece of advice,
 Never sulk or cry but always smile.
 People get depressed when they are sad & alone,
 But, my dear friend keep calm and don't mourn.
 Towards the end I would like to say, that
 Smile today,
 Smile tomorrow,
 Smile a lot and don't think of sorrow.

Kariha Bajwa
 L-V A

में—एक पहेली !

खड़ी हूँ लौंकों की भीड़ में,
 पर लगता है—अकेली हूँ !
 मुसाफिर बनकर चल रही—
 एक अनकही पहेली हूँ !

फूलों को मैंने गले लगाया,
 काँटों से भी खेती हूँ !
 दुनिया में गुलशन हैं, जितने,
 उन सबकी मैं सहेली हूँ !
 मुसाफिर बनकर चल रही—
 एक अनसुनी सी पहेली हूँ !

जीत पर खिलखिलाई हूँ तो,
 हार को भी झेली हूँ !
 जीवन के हरित आँगन की मैं,
 तितली नई नवेली हूँ !
 मुसाफिर बनकर चल रही—
 एक अनजानी पहेली हूँ !

संग जो चाहे मात्र कला का,
 एक ऐसी अकेली हूँ !
 नदिया का बहता पानी हूँ,
 लहरों की अठखेली हूँ !
 मुसाफिर बनकर चल रही—
 एक चुलबुली पहेली हूँ !

Avika Tandon
 U-VI D

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Owner :—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

348

1st May

1996

School News

Mr. Mandeep Rai's, 'In the shadow of the Pines' was released in Sanawar on the 31st of March by the Headmaster.

An Inter House quiz took place on 5th April. Siwalik came first, followed by Vindhya

The Old Sanawarians and Sanawar XI met on 6th April at the Cricket Field. The oldies won by 4 runs.

In the Inter House Hindi Kavya Path Siwalik came first, followed by Nilagiri.

Individual positions were :—

Tarun Batra	...	1st
Sharon Arora	...	2nd
Amrita Singh	...	3rd

Sanawar XI played another match against British High Commission. Sanawar won.

Sanawarian Basketball teams (Boys and Girls) played against Vivek School Chandigarh, on 13th April. We won both the matches.

A cross country race was introduced in Sanawar for the first time on 15th April. Nilagiri won the cup.

The Nilagiri House Show was put up in Barne Hall on 20th April. A good performance.

Inter House Dumb Charades took place on 27th April—Himalaya came first, Siwalik second.

Sanawar played B.C.S., Shimla on 21st April. Our Atoms team won by four runs. In Colts and 1st elevens we lost both the matches.

The soccer festival match between students and the staff, was held on 24th April—thanks to a self goal by the students staff won 3—2.

Sanawar Basketball team went to Dehra Dun to participate in the Afzal Khan Memorial Tournament. Sanawar came 5th out of 8 teams.

Our girls basketball team participated in the I. P. S. C. tournament, in Dehra Dun. They came 4th out of 8 schools.

The Cricket Cup went to Vindhya. Well done !

The following movies were screened in Barne Hall—Rajkumar, Rangeela, Desperado and Nine Months.

O. S. News

The O. S. in the Army continue to go great guns. Maj. Gen. HRS. Kalkhat on his promotion to the rank of Lieut. Genl. has assumed command of a Corp in the Eastern Sector. He was recently honoured by the President with the award of Ati Vishisht Seva Medal.

Our heartiest congratulations to the following O.S. on their being approved for the rank of Major General.

1. Brig. T. S. "Mau" Shergill (V—'51--'58)
2. Brig. Balraj S. "Balli" Thakar (N—'56--'58)
3. Brig. Saravjit S. Chahal (H—'57--'60)

Col. Rajinder Singh (N—'58--'68) and Col. Vijay Singh Lalotra (H—'61--'70) have been nominated for the prestigious Higher Command Course At The College of Combat, Mhow. They both have earlier in their careers been awarded the SENA MEDAL for gallantry.

With the country amidst the peak of the general elections, there are a few O.S. in the election fray. Our best wishes to them.

Maneka (Anand) Gandhi (V—'70--'72) is the Janata Dal candidate for the Pilibhit parliamentary constituency in U. P. (Since Elected. Congratulations Ed.)

Sukhbir Singh Badal (—'73--'80) is in the election fray from the Faridkot parliamentary constituency as the Shiromani Akali Dal candidate. (Elected. Congratulations Ed.)

The Rao brothers, Rao Inderjit Singh (S'58-'67) & his younger Brother Rao, Ajit Singh (S'60-'66) are in the fray for the Haryana Assembly as Congress (I) & Samajvadi Janta Party candidates respectively.

Results of the First Cowell Memorial Cross Country Race on 15th—16th April

<i>Open Boys</i>	1st Harman Dhillon (V)
	2nd Sunil Gangoti (V)
	3rd Damanjit Sidhu (N)
<i>Open Girls</i>	1st Revati Mann (V)
	2nd Aditi Deva (S)
	3rd Ravneet Gill (N)
<i>Under 16 Boys</i>	1st Vinod Sultanpuri (S)
	2nd Samunder Singh (H)
	3rd Abhimanyu Rathore (N)
<i>Under 16 Girls</i>	1st Ravneet Sekhon (S)
	2nd Jaspreet Sekhon (S)
	3rd Mallika Mahlotra (H)
<i>Under 14 Boys</i>	1st Naivik Desai (S)
	2nd Achint Aggarwal (H)
	3rd Aman Raj Dhillon (N)
<i>Under 14 Girls</i>	1st Praggya Bakshi (N)
	2nd Laxmi Jangra (V)
	3rd Kailong Long Kumar (S)
<i>Under 13 Girls</i>	1st Tarun Bhattal (S)
	2nd Tara Mann (V)
	3rd Vaishali Sharma (V)
<i>Under 10 Boys</i>	1st Gaurav Gupta (H)
	2nd Narender Singh Rathore (H)
	3rd Sagar Singla (H)
<i>Under 10 Girls</i>	1st Dimple Jangra (V)
	2nd Sukhmani Bajwa (H)
	3rd Chinu Sharma (S)
<i>Under 13 Boys</i>	1st Fateh Pal Sidhu (H)
	2nd Devan Daniel (S)
	3rd Satish Jangra (V)
<i>House Points</i>	1st Nilagiri 5134
	2nd Himalaya 5193
	3rd Vindhya 6159
	4th Siwalik 6465

Parting Shorts

I had joy, I had fun,
I had seasons in the sun,
But the hills and the song
were like seasons that never long.

Udayvir Singh

I came, I saw and I loved it !

Dhiraj Khanna

Bole-Sonehaal Satri-Akal.

Nitin Gupta, Rahul
Verma & Ranjit Sibia

Sanawar you taught me three words.

"Never Give In"

Vijay Negi

The bad thing about all good things is that they come to an end.

Rahul Singh

From Barnes, Birdy's G.D. and Tucko, to Khan, Mukhi, Chow and Bunko, From Maggi, Coffee Chappati and Choko to Ghosh, Pandey, Mukho and Sukho From Chai, grabbo, Milk break and (Gesi's) to babes, chicks, girls and ladies From slaps, kicks, Favours and Hockey's didn't make us a diff. we are all still Cocky From Prep School, junior, exchange to senior it's such a short time I've barely been here From mam's Prefects Head boy and Head girl I'll miss them all Sna was my world Himalayans, Vindhyas, Nilagirians and Shivalikans you are the best batch I have even known.
(Sorry forgot to rhyme)

After all this P.C you think. I have said it all but guess you what? "Sna is the best school of all"

Herain Oberoi

I walked up P.D. slope, shedding tears, thinking I've been sentenced to this "hell hole" for years, Prep school past, and then I came to L-4 aghast. These were the days that I dreaded. The seniors were just too pig headed. Then came U-4, and life became a little less sore. In L-5 and I discovered Moti's, and there we went to eat eggs, maggies and Roties.

In U-5 I learnt, studies and games, is not all one craves.

The best was yet to come of course the 'babe's, In L-6 god gave us a boon as a house warden and boy, did Mrs. B. Singh roar like a tigress. And then we had a massive fight, at the outcome, very sad was those guys plight. In U-6 we parted hard and then doc came.....

The batch of '96 was a terrible fix. For if you stepped in Doc's way you would most surely pay

Himalayans, Nilagirians, Shiwalikans and Vindhians had become my brothers through the years.

I'm leaving now shedding tears, wondering what happened all those years.

Rajdeep Chimmni

The bad thing about all good things is that they come to an end.

Rahul Singh

Sna's like a pretty face,
All on me outside,
Just a little bit in the inside.

Jaskimran Sekhon &
Gagandeep

SIWALIKANS (G.D.)

Sanawar is an album of memories,
we'll treasure it forever

Ashima and Susan

I have spent my best days in Sanawar and it will always be a part of me.

Anu Bala

Sanawar is a word that implies SOLIDITY, a rock solid mountain—a place to go home to... to grow out of... to grow away from and yet to remember and hang onto... so dim as to be almost forgotten or left behind. The place where one begins and hopes to end..... The trees like building blocks reaching high in the sky...S'na...what image that conjures...what memories...what dreams.

Narola

Though I have been here only a while,
I'll always cherish each day.

Henu

It's great to have been in S'na !!

Madini

VINDHYANS (G.D.)

Play the game
You know you can't quit
Until its own
"Never Give In"

Simran S. Singh

S'na—where love and hate collide.

Gitanjali

Thanks ! Its been short and sweet.

Shivani Solanki

What has to be done,
has to be done
so don't fight it,
Just enjoy it !

Karishma Dansingani

I came

I saw
and umm.....

I can't believe I stayed !

Ahilya Akoi

NILAGIRIANS (G.D.)

Follow my example—

"Keep on runin', baby oooooooooo !

Mitali Patel

"Good Bye !"

Sonal & Marvati

When I came here I was somebody,
When I lived here I became anybody
And now that I am leaving
I am nobody.

Sanawar नाँव you were a turn on, but believe me, I want to move on.

To the significant people—

Goodbye Staff, Students, Staff, Beraji's, Staff, Ammaji's, Staff, monkeys, staff.....

Nidhi

I came here with a scare, I am leaving with sadness. My heart will weep, when I think of the beautiful days I spent here. It is hard to believe that these two years have passed. Anyway, it is time I said "Goodbye". I would take this opportunity to thank all the teachers and students—keep the Sanawarian spirit and "Never Give In !".

Vrinda

Belated Bye To Bilkul

I first met, rather saw, the late Mr. Bill Colledge in the mid-1950s. While we looked up to our seniors we were in awe of the O.S, not because they were more senior than our seniors but because they represented all the legendary achievements and traditions that Sanawar stood for. Bill was a perfect example—sturdy, straight, with a warm response for every little being who wished him the time of day (as S'narians do, till today).

Bill had been in the contingent that received Sanawar's last King's colours, in 1922. At Founders 1957 the seniors trooped these colours for the final time, duly carried by Bill himself and D.R.A. (Monty) Mountford. The juniors, organised by Bill, performed a 'Toy Soldiers' parade for the Tattoo. A spoof, it was a replica of the annual 'Trooping of the colours' with red & white uniforms and stiff-legged marching to the main parade tunes, played at slow-time by the Brass Band. The climax was when after the Review Order march a soldier dropped his rifle and the 'General' who took the salute died of shock. The parade reversed arms and the General was carried off on a stretcher to the Band's 'Funeral March'. [Both parades were shot on 8mm cine film by Mr. U.P. (Mukho) Mukherji.]

Bill came up and addressed, wrote to (through the News-Letter as Bilkul), advised, impressed and befriended S'narians over generations. One Founder, probably 1965, during the very formal O. S. Dinner at Parker Hall he made such a rousing speech that that the O.S. all toasted "Sanawar" Standing on their chairs !

My last memories of Bill are of him heading the O. S. squads at the end of the Founders Day "Colours" parade in the 1990s : Old but erect, proud and Sanawarian. Bilkul.

(Name withheld on request. Ed.)

Impressions

Today we have been privileged to have met several teachers and almost without exception we have been asked the same questions. The most prominent naturally, seeking our first impressions of our school following various periods of absence. My brother has left Sanawar in September 1947 and spent a couple of days in Sanawar in 1986 putting up in Kasauli. Needless to say he had little time to see the school, nevermind, form any concrete opinions. I left school in September 1945, having joined in P.D. in January 1936 (aged-6 yrs). Les came to school in 1940. However this is only a meagre fraction of our family's attendance in Sanawar and I give you this brief resume in order to clear any doubts which may prompt the thought that we are talking from the backs of our necks.

Our Dad came to Sanawar in 1902 until 1912=11 years. His brother, our Uncle Morris in 1905 until 1914=10 years. Both were conscripted during the 1st world war. Morris from Sanawar. Our mother went to Dalhousie. She was born in Agra, Our father in Jhanse, I was born in Kaithu (Shimla) and my brother Les in old Delhi. But I digress momentarily for good reason as I shall explain shortly.

My mother's sisters Dorothy, Beatrice and Mary came to Sanawar as did her brother Dick Paxton, around 1919-1930. Then followed our eldest brother Clifford in 1927-1936. Our brother William 1945-1947. Yes ! I am delighted to give you our impressions.

After fifty years away from School having heard all manner of conflicting reports good and bad alike I must say that our first reaction was not as bad as might have been expected. It is as obvious as the nose on our faces that tremendous inroads have been made into areas of Art, Technology and sport. Particularly in the lifting of many of the restrictive boundaries that we experienced. It is creditable that so much effort and dedication has been channelled into these areas, sadly, we feel, to the detriment of unescapably / inescapably

necessary general maintenance. We are very encouraged to note that a "Blitz" on giving the whole school a much needed face lift is intended to be completed hopefully before the influx of visitors next year. We could prepare a dozen Art sheets of observations. Much of this comes down to a basic lack of general maintenance. Hammer nails, paint and varnish, general tidying up. Areas where rubbish is being tipped & where it is being thrown among bushes. Some safety factors which would cause a good safety Officer to lose sleep for weeks ! Poor lighting and wiring which appears totally hazardous. I am beginning to sound hypocritical and this is not the intention. I know some of the students would not agree readily—but much could be achieved by putting wrong doers onto minor tasks—cleaning rubbish—rubbing down timber in need of painting—raking hedges and garden areas—Cleaning windows which is a prime need.

Look, I think you are all doing a superb job in the Education and Sporting areas—what is lacking is elbow grease ! Could the introduction of a Regular "Make and mend session be considered ?

But enough of this !! Let me tell you of a couple of tales from our Fathers time in School. His strong point Shooting and where we went to Shimla or Ambala by train to play or Box against other teams—in Dad's time they marched. Took part in whatever parade or competition that was topical—and marched back to school.

In his day the Long Hudson Run started at Monkey Point and was conducted rather like a 'Fox Hunt' with fore runners set off whose intention it was to get back to school before the "Pack". The 'Pack' had whippers in to ensure they ran as a pack and to discourage stragglers. They stuck mainly to the roads & came through Gurkhal village & up Craters Hill. Short Hudson was Once round the usual route.

They had 'Fags' in those days—Small boys who did menial tasks for the prefects of their Company. My Dad fagged for a 'Sonny Smales' who used a tremendous amount of water daily. Water in those days was available only from Drinkies or from the Bowrie (The spring just beyond Garden Village) This was the best obviously because the path back was not as steep. He was often sent at dead of night to fetch two buckets of water from the well. He was about ten years old. Would you be a little frightened today ?

He and his brother Morris were always hungry and thirsty and they used to match the old Band Buddah hide a large jam tin full of tea from the cook house—behind a loose rock in the wall behind the boys toilets and as one would keep watch the other would swipe the tea—He never ever found the culprits.

The only swimming pool was past the big rifle range, probably still used as the Dhobi Ghat and the boys began edging for a Pool nearer their school. They were told in no uncertain terms "If you want a pool you'll have to dig it". So plans were set in motion and whilst it took a few years to materialise probably on account of the first world war it finally happened I believe in 1921 or 23. Jock Howie (Everybody's Champion) assisted in the digging of that Pool which served everyone until the present Pool was built (open air !!) in readiness for Founders Day we believe in 1943. The old pool was duly filled in—and used as a skating rink. Its shape near Wavell Court being clearly visible.

It was in this Pool or Tank, as it was fondly known that the fastest swimming lessons were given! As each new boy joined "Roberts House" he would be taken onto the 3 metre board and told that he would now be taught to swim. The rest of the House would stand around the Pool (deep and 12 ft.) and that "They will save you if need be!!" and you were then unceremoniously hurled into the air on the count of three with the words "Just lash out & "NEVER GIVE IN!!" ringing in your ears.

Surfacing was an awe striking experience, going on for what seemed an eternity. But with "Lash Out" fresh in your memory, the dire need was to do just that or go under!! You made it to the side and promptly moved into the ranks of "Swimmers!!?"

I recall the regulation "Issue" trunks. They comprised a triangle of Dark Navy Denim material which you tied at either side. They were not very complimentary and did little for one's modesty so I wrote and asked my mother for a pair of decent Swimming togos which she promptly sent me; well, the very first time I wore them I did a spectacular swallow off the 3 metre board and came up with my trunks around my ankles! With several girls around the tiers I yanked desperately to pull them up—Phew! Near thing! made the waist line with great aplomb and shot out of the bath to find the legs stretched half way between my knees and ankles!! I must have looked like Yogi Bear & it didn't take me long to realise that the huge joke was on me!!

The groundman's name was "Gunta"—a short wiry man. One would not credit him as looking strong enough to lift a cricket stump no less a 22yd cricket mat, unaided, not I add in or onto a barrow but rolled up, stood upright and fitted onto his back then carried out into the middle of Big Plain (now Barnes!—Now I cannot remember which two houses were doing battle—but I do know one hell of a storm was brewing and without further

ado a boy, Nat Calder was rolled up in the mat as the wind tore the pegs out of the ground first rolling him up completely in the mat which then rolled right across bumping into the side wall below the wire netting. Luckily he suffered only mild bruising which he told us of when the giddiness had worn off.

The term given to being let loose on the surrounding hills or indeed into the plains. The former included Koti Valley¹¹, Gurkha Fort¹, Dagshai,² Sabathu³, Dagroo⁴, Crater Valley⁵, Clay Valley⁶, Jabli⁷ (Water Tank), Kasauli Valley⁸ (Brewery) etc-etc-etc. The latter usually went not further than Pinjore⁹, Post Kalka. Their values could be best quantified in the following categories: Walking=1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8*, 10*. Swimming=4, 9, 11. Skating=10. Squaring=5. Squaring was the term given to Boy/Girl relationship!!

To Elaborate on number 8*. Four of us who for the time being shall remain anonymous were roaming on the first day of a ten day holiday in the valley to the right of Kasauli way beyond the Brewery and on our return, hot and tired we noticed a reservoir of crystal clear water. So without further ado—off came all our gear and Geronimo we were in—Diving off the Vast House roof and having ourselves a real ball when we were suddenly rudely treated to a "Lathi Charge" by the Brewery Manager taking some offence at our swimming in his Distilled Water for Brewing. Grabbing up what items of our clothing we could, we took flight up the track with legs flaying like pistons dropping items as we fled which he quickly gathered up giving up the chase. Well! on the following morning unbeknown to us he had arrived in school giving our description and retrieved clothing to the Chief Instructor. Say no more—there we were—stood line abreast wearing apparel exactly as we had on the previous day (Slouch hats worn like chindits, Dark glasses and each carrying a swagger cane.) One glance was enough—"OUT HERE!! We were promptly given six a piece [by the C. I. (Rsm. Davies) and our continued punishment was to clear the Khudside above the Miniature range of boulders to reduce the risk of ricochet. We were kept hard at it in the blazing sun for the remaining 9 days of the holiday breaking off only for meals and knocking off at 6-00 p. m. Hard work but we made it because we never gave in!

Number 10, Kalka, was a pleasant walk going through the Bazar in Kasauli & down the back traversing towards Monkey Point & down into Kalka. On to Pinjore or back to Koti Valley for a swim and back to School—a good night and a day away.

The alternative was to go on Roller Skates which was a challenge and a way exciting one! A master I spoke to the day before yesterday remarked "I find this hard to believe!" Well—friend believe it because we did it. We'd each cut a large bow of a tree about 5—6 feet long and some 4" in diameter which would serve as a brake. Outriders way ahead would warn of approaching traffic which was negligible at that time and if necessary you straddle your pole sitting back on it to slow your speed—if you lost a little control you headed into the bank. Inevitably on reaching Kalka your pole would have been worn down to perhaps three feet if you were lucky—then it was turn your faces and Hitch a ride back to Jabli on the Train—a quick dip in their tank & up the Khud & back to school.

I think I have written enough now! so when the time is right buy a copy of my book which will have a Title befitting our experience—Probably something like "Share my Sanawarian Experience" or A Sanawarians Experience' or—well if you can think of a good title, come up with it.

One thing for sure—They say that with age you lose three main Faculties—1 You lose memory—And I cannot remember what the other two are!! This is unless you are a Sanawarian when your memories only seem to get stronger with the passage of time and in any case they are as fresh as the day I was deposited in the Hospital prior to being launched into P D. and into my experience of becoming a Sanawarian.

I and my Brother Les are proud of our Indian Birth, proud of our education in Sanawar as indeed you will be—forgetting the spite and fear of the bad times looking back on them with a hint of humour and disdain but allowing the good times to shine through. We want it to be known that there are some who have more than just a fleeting association but rather a deeprooted love of their native land and their old school.

So knowing the occasional bouts of loneliness the frustration of coming 48th when you've run yourself into the ground believing you're capable of coming 47th will leave you with this message. When you leave Sanawar for the last time—Look back as you round the last bend visible from the "Kitchen Wall" as we called it and take that image with you always and above all—Never Give In!

Bob & Les Mobbs

The Nilagiri House Show '96

The moment I crossed the second flight of steps leading to Barne Hall, a charming young lady came over to me and handed me a programme

of the much talked about, eagerly anticipated Nilagiri House Show.

The next few minutes were spent in just flipping past the programme. Soon, the spotlights flickered on, the curtains parted and out stepped the House Captains Achal and Meghna. The traditional "we welcome you.....", followed by a couple of more dialogues by them and we found ourselves looking at a group of boys and girls all set to entertain us with a song. The song was quite good by itself but a slight bit of mis-coordination with the orchestra caused a decline in the desired effort.

Next came "Charlie's Aunt", an English Play in one act. We had just about figured out what was happening when the curtains fell again and who should appear but Nimish and Giri. "Now what?" we all thought fearing the worst. But all our anxieties vanished as they announced the interlude, a tune played on the piano. After this, the play carried on once again over all, worked out pretty good.

Then came the "Blue Mountaineers", the Nilgarian bandsman, who played two very good tunes but unfortunately ones we couldn't comprehend all that much. Straight after them came Puneet who played a tune on his casio which was not only good but also easily understood.

Now there came a mime show. This was one item which juniors and seniors alike, liked and appreciated and had us in splits of laughter.

The laughter had hardly subsided when there was a "plinking and planking" on the piano. we all looked over and saw that it was Rajesh. But how could they choose such a pathetic pianist for the house show? But then he came on stage and cleared our doubts by saying that it was not he but two girls who were going to play for us. And that duo did a good job, certainly much better than Rajesh at least.

Now came the time for the orchestra and almost everyone thought that it was time to plug your ears and catch a few winks. But no, the orchestra wasn't playing the usual classic tunes. They played very recent and lively tunes including "made in India", thus not only astonishing us but also getting a well earned and heart-felt applause.

This was followed by an English song "Blood Money" which was moderately good. Then came a wedding dance on the (in) famous song "Banno". This was one item which failed to impress. But nevertheless, it was a good attempt.

Next came a Punjabi song which had a good time to it and was well sung too.

Now came the most awaited item—the Upper Sixer's item. The announcers, especially Suhail and Dhillon, were really good and put us in just the right mood for the play. And boy! what a play it was. Apart from Damandeep's outstanding acting, the play also revealed that inspite of the numerous restrictions concerning house shows, the result can be overwhelmingly good if the students put their mind to it. This play was tremendously loved by the students body and some even claimed that it was the best they had ever seen.

On the whole, the Nilagirians did a reasonably good job. The show had its ups and downs but collectively, it left a good impression. Well done, Nilagiri and keep it up!

Brijendra Singh

The 4th Annual Spic Macay Convention – A Report!

The Five of us—Pallavi, Divya, Iqbal, Bhavana and I alongwith Mrs. Roberts, arrived at the New Era Public school, New Delhi at 4-30 p.m. to attend the 4th Annual Spic Macay Convention to be held on 20th of April, 1996.

The school portico had been decorated with a colourful Rangoli and the reception hall stood proudly with the "Spic Macay Welcomes you!" banner. It was a delightful sight!

We carried our luggage to the assigned rooms and made ourselves comfortable with some hot tea and snacks. We all slept early, for the next day was the great day, for which we had been waiting for so long!

After a light breakfast, we assembled in the main auditorium which was laid with rugs for us to sit on. At around 10 o'clock, Mrs. Anjali Era Menon—a renowned painter was offered the stage, preceded by a speech by the principal of the school and an enchanting Saraswati Vandana welcome dance. She gave an elaborate lecture on Indian painters and their respective chosen themes. Around 50 to 60 slides of famous paintings were shown to us and explanations were given on each!

After a short tea break—the legendary Birju Maharaja gave a mindblowing lecture—demonstration on Kathak dance. He held the attention of the audience for a long time and was given a big applause many a time. He is a true master of rhythm and sequence.

This was followed by a student's meeting in which many school children came up with their views on Spic Macay.

In the evening we attended the vocal recital of Mrs. Shanti Sharma followed by Ustaad Wasim Khan who gave a melodious recital in Hindustani classical. One of my most cherished memories of childhood constitutes the time when I played the the "Tanpura" for Ustaad Wasim Khan! It was most pleasurable!

This convention was entertainment and knowledge put together. I would like to congratulate the founder—Dr. Kiran Seth and the family of Spic Macay on their success!

Avika Tandon
U-VI D

A Report On The Basic Mountaineering Course.

On the 18th of March, 1996 two teachers from Sanawar Mr. Vinay Pande and Mr. Lonappan C. V. left for Uttarkashi to attend a four weeks course on basic mountaineering at Nehru Institute of Mountaineering, Uttarkashi.

The basic feature of this course was to impart training in the basic techniques of rock-climbing and various aspects of snow and ice craft.

The first two days were mainly devoted to toughening-up exercises and a series of lectures and demonstrations. Thereafter the trainees (61 of us) were taken to a nearby place called Tekhla (about 9km away) for rock climbing. We were made to carry our fully loaded ruck-sacks (20 kg. plus) every day. Breakfast was served at Tekhla. After a rigorous 4½ hours session we used to return to NIM by bus.

Among the various techniques of rock climbing were free climbing and fixed rope climbing. In addition to this we were taught the technique of repelling. By the end of it one thing was clear that strong arms and legs are a must for rock climbing.

On the 26th of March we left NIM by bus for the second leg of our training. The trekking began from a place called Bhukki and the destination was a place called Tela (height 8300 ft.). It was a difficult route (about 6km) with an uphill climb. Resting points were after about every hour and resting time five minutes.

Tents were pitched at Tela and we heaved a sigh of relief when our ruck sacks came off our shoulders.

Next morning we set out for our next destination Gujjar Huts (height 11, 150ft) which was a trek of over 9km. Last few kilometres were on snow due to which we took off our trekking shoes and for the first time put on the snow shoes (the pair weighing about 3kg).

We stayed in Gujjar Huts for two days. The time here was devoted to learning snow craft which included techniques of ascending and descending a snow slope, arresting a fall on a snow slope, etc.

Living on snow was an altogether wonderful experience. Getting up at 5-30 a.m, trudging on the snow for a cup of tea, mounting an expedition on snow slopes to answer the call of nature, falling-in with snow flakes floating around you, doing P.T. on snow and and the list carries on.

On the 30th of March we left the Gujjar huts and started our trek for the base camp (height 12, 300ft). It was a short trek (3km) and by lunch time we reached the base camp.

Our next 12 days were to be spent on this snow bound area (about four feet deep snow). Next two days were devoted to some more snow craft. Our training area was a couple of kilometres away and we used to trek there with our ruck sacks. The glacier where the training was imparted is known as Dokriani glacier.

After snow craft we moved over to ice craft. For exposing the ice slopes we had to dig and remove the top layer of snow. Climbing on ice slopes which looked pretty tough in the beginning, was an enjoyable experience later on.

All through the training period which includes rock, snow and ice craft, there were moments where we found the going really tough and physically you were on the verge of collapsing but it was the strength from within which pulled us out every time. Besides, the motto 'Never Give In' gave strength and support to our sagging morale.

On the 10th of April we were taken for height gain but the climatic conditions did not allow us to go beyond about 15,000 ft. On the 11th we had a navigation exercise where using a contour map we had to locate five spots spread over an area of about 6 sq. km.

Then began the descent first to Tela and next day via Bhukki back to NIM. Before going to NIM we took bath at hot water springs in Gangnani.

Fifteenth of April was the day for graduation ceremony and camp-fun. The district magistrate of Uttarkashi pinned the ice-axe to certify our successful completion of the training.

We strongly feel that the staff and children of Sanawar should go for such trainings. To make this sport popular, we can perhaps start an adventure club in the school.

We are highly indebted to the school and the Headmaster in particular, for giving us an opportunity to go for such a course.

Vinay Pande

A Confession

In everyday life, not many people experience, the event which I have experienced. It so happened that in the process of helping out a friend, I got carried away. In doing so I was caught by the teacher. I was asked whether I have written the right answers for her (3 of them, out of 50) and my heart skipped a beat. I denied, but felt guilty. Again, I was asked and then there was nothing more for me to do but to admit the truth. Now on speaking the truth, I expected a lot of trouble coming my way like a heady's card or being taken up. I did feel a bit seared but it didn't matter anymore to me than detention for a month, for I knew my conscience was clear.

Things just didn't happen that way! The teacher told me she wasn't desperate to take me up because her opinion was that taking up would not improve me. The matter of punishment was left for my fellow classmates to decide. They, even though not liking me on a personal level kindly suggested punishments like "MAKE HER WRITE 500 PAGES OF 'I will not do it again'" or "GIVE HER LESS MARKS IN THIS TEST" or "GIVE HER A ZERO IN THIS TEST", which was easy for me to bear. The teacher refused all these punishments and gave me a worse punishment—TO WRITE THIS ARTICLE.

Her words were something like this 'You are a nice girl, but you get carried away'. This hit me hard, ME—a nice girl! After doing all this and lying on top of that! No way!! A teacher should think worse about me after all that's happened. Why couldn't she take me up? It puzzled me. I felt guilty and sick for hurting the trust she had put on me. I could hear those words for the next two days! They did haunt me but I didn't show it.

Now, I must admit that what she did has just taught two good lessons to a devil like me.

1. Do not betray the trust others put on you &
2. Don't get carried away.

Another thing, for some people this article might be a laughing matter but NO, it's not for me. I have written this article in absolute seriousness. Believe me, if it happened to you, you would realize your weak character and would laugh it off in class, (like I did), but would feel miserable inside.

(Name withheld. Ed).

Mysterious Echoes From The Indian Ocean.

At certain times of the year, echoes sounding depths in the western part of the Indian ocean produce confusing reflection patterns. In places where charts show that the sea is more than a

thousand miles deep, the echo sound indicates unexpected shallow and the skipper may have the impression that he is about to run aground.

The cause of these echoes was unknown till sometime before. The mystery was solved by the Dutch researchers on board the oceanography research vessel 'Tyro'. Using remote controlled nets, samples were taken from the water layers which reflect the sonar pulses and large quantities of swimming crabs, 'Charybdis smith', were brought to surface. It is the hard shell of these crabs which reflect the sound pulses. These crabs form floating layer which are often undistinguishable from the contours of ocean bottoms. Towards evening crabs come up in large numbers with the result echoes sounding indicate that the water is becoming gradually more shallow. The sonar reads the depth of about 80 metres only. Thus a decade old mystery was solved.

Aditya Mahajan

XII—C

The School Song

"It's a way we have in Sanawar,
The best school of all.
And we'll live in that motto's power,
Till the Last Bugle Call!"

Almost every competitive academic institution has a school song of its own. The school song holds a basic and conceptual understanding of the essence of that particular school. It lays in candid and clear cut terms, the basic expectations of any and every academic institution aiming for a well rounded personality for its students.

The school song of Sanawar is one of the most inspiring compositions that I have ever come across. I personally, personify it as a teacher who has complete knowledge, on the subjects of success and life. This highly knowledgeable "Guru" of mine always keeps me going with his—"Never Give In"! pep talk.

No! He is neither an ascetic nor does he preach severe austerity or penance. For that matter he certainly never forces me to utter. "Teacher! (papa) don't preach. All he does is makes his disciples aware of the necessary attitudes to lead a worthy life, which if adopted in the correct spirit can yield noticeable results.

"Strive till the set of sun" explains itself better than any of the spider or the (hardworking) ant fables.

"Persevere!" is his word to great people—whether in the race of life or its stern games. This is exactly what my school is all about.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, has given me more than just academics and extracurriculum. Well! lets put it this way—The taxing period of four and a half tiring months has paid me a bulky sum in whole numbers on the payment of mere fractions I am obliged to say that—this is the school I so keenly love and devote all my deep rooted loyalty to. I am a Sanawarian who is proud to be one and who has three polices in life :

" I will not give in !

I will never give in !!

I will never ever give in !!! "

Avika Tandon
U-VI D

Teachers

God has made some funny creatures,
They are known to us as teachers.
They don't want to see us free,
They make us work like a bee.
At times, they call us lazy,
They think we are all crazy.
They teach us wisdom and good manners,
Knowledge, integrity under school banners.
Teachers are necessary evils,
Who make angels out of devils...

Sidharth Sarda
U-III A

Seasons

I like Autumn
With its golden hue,
And temperate comfortable days
As I sit and contemplate
(not so very often)
Of life past and coming,
And of its constantly changing hues
I think it a sad time
For all its dull and colourless days
Yet I prefer it to the rains
With their slippery morning walks
And the wet and water logged ways
Though when I sit and recollect
(as before it takes some pains)
Of life past and yet coming,
And of the lifelessness before, (and after)
I think this is supposedly a nice time
For it's supposed to relinquish life
I like winter,
Though its frozen cold,
And your body aches
From lack of warmth

Absently my life
 Past not ever returning
 I think 'we are frail' The Winter
 Proves it', and yet I like it,
 For it comes only once a year
 I'm temperate to summer
 For it's temperate to me
 And inspite of its scolding hot days
 I live trouble free
 Unlike with the others
 I remember with ease
 Timepast and gladly not returning
 With mornings here, away from home
 When the cheer of the day
 Did little to cheer me
 And its supposed to be a hard time
 For life's at an ebb
 With its waters running dry
 In all I like life in general
 Because when dead,
 Weather's just happening
 The autumn means another layer of humus
 The rains give life, but yet do not
 The winter's just a period of cold
 And the summer is time to rot.

Giriraj Singh Kang
 U-VI A
 N.B.D.

Respected Sir,

I am an Old Sanawarian (1976—84, Vindhya House). Presently I am working with Archana Airways Ltd., a scheduled airline as a pilot under training. My training is scheduled to be completed by June '96.

My purpose of writing to you is to guide Old Sanawarians to become successful airline pilots. You'll be surprised that in this fast growing Industry, very few O.S. are in aviation. I feel, this is because of lack of proper guidance at the initial stage.

The foremost requirement for becoming a commercial pilot is that one should have passed 10+2 with Physics, Chemistry and Maths. So all those desiring to be commercial pilots must now choose the correct subjects. The commercial pilots license (C.P.L.) is issued by the Director General of Civil Aviation (D.G.C.A.). Before this is issued, a student pilot has to do 250 hours of flying and pass exams in the subjects Airframe and Engines, Meteorology, Navigation, Fight planning, Radio Telephone and Air Regulations.

If any Old Sanawarian (passed out recently) is looking for a career in flying, then I can help in advising where to fly, whom to study from, books required, syllabus etc.

With regards and best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Jasdeep Singh Sodhi (JASO)
 3 C/2 Ground Floor, New Rohtak Road,
 New Delhi—110005
 Resi. Ph. 5714773, 5760109.

Old Sanawarians as Airline Pilots :—

R.S. Sandhu (Khalsi) ... Indian Airlines

A.S. Dhaliwal (Khalsa) ... " "

R.S. Dhillon (Bugzy) ... " "

Vikram Kapoor (Vicky) ... East West

K.S. Gill (Karry) ... Modi Luft

Rahul Singh ... Modi Luft Will be
 shortly becoming youngest Com-
 mander in India on Boeing 737
 Siwalik House. Passed out 1987.
 Approx. Age 26 years.

Zafar ... Jet Air

Dinesh Singh (Panchu) ... UP Air

Rohit Borwankar ... Archana Airways.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

349

1st June

1996

School News

Time flies and so do the activities in Sanawar !

Results of the district cross country run held in Solan on the 20th of April '96 are :

Under 18 Boys

1st Vikrant Gangoti	2nd Vinod Sultanpuri
3rd Abhimanyu Rathore	5th Samunder Singh
6th Rajesh Verma	7th Aashish Amatya

Under 18 Girls

1st Revati Mann	2nd Ravneet Gill
3rd Jasdeep Jagpal	4th Gulveen Somal

Under 16 Girls

3rd Ravneet Sekhon	4th Jaspreet Sekhon
5th Malika Malhotra	6th Moina Oberoi

School broke for annual camps on 1st May and most groups returned by the 8th May.

We had the North Zone Cultural Centre, performing for us on 9th May. It was a beautiful representation of the colourful diversity of Indian Culture.

The cycling troupe received a warm welcome (back !!) on their return from Pooh to Sanawar. They were flagged off at Pooh by Mr. Virbhadra Singh (C.M. of H.P.)

The O.S. Career Counselling took place on 11th May from 10-00 a.m. to 1-30 p.m. We were also given the opportunity to talk to them personally, later in the S.S.C.

Children went for their respective S.O.P.S. and W.O.P.S. on the 12th of May.

Vinod Sultanpuri, Harman Dhillon and Revati Mann have been selected for H.P. Cross Country team. Congratulations !!

The Siwalik House had its first House Show performance on 17th May, followed by the final performance on 18th May.

The Sanawar School Cricket team for girls has been formed and will be going for the I.P.S.C. meet in October '96.

Pine Needle Collection work was undertaken by all the houses by turn.

The Honoria Lawrence Running Trophy Basketball Tournament was held in Sanawar itself from the 27th—29th of May '96.

The participating teams were :

(1) Y.P.S. Patiala, (2) Auckland House, (3) Y.P.S. Mohali, (4) Vivek High School (VHS) (5) Modern School, Delhi and (6) The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Sanawar was the winner but the Running Trophy went to Modern School, Delhi the first runner up.

Special prizes went to :—

Best Player	... Jaspreet Sekhon (Sanawar)
Best Shooter	... Shrinjina Gurang (Auckland House)
Most promising Player	... Agni Batra (Modern School)

CONGRATULATIONS !

The "Kala Natrang" Theatrical Group, from Jammu and Kashmir (Sponsored by North Zone Cultural Organisation) came up to Sanawar and performed a Hindi Play titled—"Aap Hamarae Hain Kaun ?" It depicted the growing pressure on the present generation.

Vindhya House had its final House Show performance on the 1st of June '96. A good job !

"Senior English Debate" is to be held on the 8th of June '96. The topic on the floor is "Knowledge is Books."

The following movies were screened—Forest Gump, Agnisakshi, The Call of the Jackal.

The class tenth students attended Career Counselling on the 1st and 2nd of June.

A few students (class eleventh) have left for the exchange programme to England, Germany etc.

One of the retired staff members, House Matron (P.D.—Mrs. Ram Singh left for her heavenly abode on June 1st '96. We offer our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family and pray for courage to bear the insufferable loss.

Lower five and Upper five classes had a "Recitation Competition" on 5th June.

Soccer House practices are on for the Inter—House matches (B.D.) commencing on 9th June '96.

The P.D. has its first performance on 11th June followed by the final on 12th June. The "P.D. Green Room Party" followed later in the evening.

End of Term Assembly followed by Annual Prize Giving (Barne Hall) at 11-00 a.m. on 13th June.

Morning P.T., 1st and 2nd School. afternoon activities along with evening Prep are cancelled from 13th June upto the Home day (15th June '96).

THE SPORTS CORNER

G. D.

Himalaya won the inter house chess competition. The individual positions were :

1st ... Amrita Grewal 2nd ... Gulveen Somal

Siwalik bagged the second position. Himalaya House was placed first in the Badminton Championship, followed by Nilagiri.

B. D.

Nilgiri won the Squash tournament followed by the Siwalik House !

Individual positions :

1st ... Damandeep Sidhu 2nd ... Prithpal Gill

Siwalik topped the Chess competition followed by Vindhya House. Individual championship went to Vivek Gupta (B.D.).

Siwalik and Vindhya tied for the 1st position in Cricket and Nilagiri came second.

Siwalik and Vindhya tied for the 1st position in Basket Ball (interhouse) B.D.

The Soccer matches commence on 9th June, '96.

Thus ends another busy spring term and we are looking forward to a well earned summer vacation.

Avika Tandon
U-VI D

Second Assessment—13-5-96 Spring Term

List of Students Who Achieved Distinction

U-6 A	L-5 C
Malti Gandhi (S)	Mohd. Yousuf Raza (S)
U-6 B	Vipul Khanna (H)
Aditi Deva (S)	L-5 D
U-6 C	Atul Kwatra (S)
Rahit Heera (N)	Komal Dhillon (S)
U-6 D	U-4 A
Sharon Arora (V)	Nil
L-6 A	U-4 B
Nil	Megha Madan (N)
L-6 B	Radhika Minocha (S)
Nishant Oberoi (S)	U-4 C
Swati Agarwala (N)	Piyush Khandelwal (S)
L-6 C	Rachit Kinger (V)
Neeraj Das (V)	Shreemoyee Mitra (H)
Payal Parija (V)	U-4 D
L-6 D	Digvijay Chauhan (V)
Nil	Rahbar Virk (S)
U-5 A	Shireesh Bubna (H)
Samridh Soneja (S)	L-4 A
Garima Gill (V)	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	Karan Nalwa (S)
U-5 B	Kunal Dadwal (N)
Arjun Minocha (S)	Mankaran S. Grewal (N)
Kunal Jain (S)	Raghav Dang (H)
Amrita Singh (H)	L-4 B
Neha Grover (V)	Adarsh Gopinath (V)
Ruchira Gupta (S)	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
Deepti Chadha (H)	Prabodh Shahi (V)
U-5 C	Rajat Kapoor (S)
Nishant Verma (H)	Siddharth Bhandari (V)
Jasreena Nijjar (H)	Simran Dhir (S)
Shivanika Gyani (S)	L-4 C
L-5 A	Abhishek Gupta (N)
Aman Suri (S)	Adesh S. Manchanda (S)
Bhanu Khetarpal (V)	Ashish Sahay (V)

Umang Akhauri (V) Kanishka Jain (S)
 L-5 B Pritish Jetley (V)
 Samir Srivastava (N) L-4 D
 Sanil Soneja (V) Asad Hasan (N)
 Mihika Baurah (N) Ichha Sethi (S)
 F-2 A Ankit Gupta, Aarman Shukla, Jasmine R. Bhandari.
 F-2 B Kanav Shoor, Neeraj Grewal, Raghav Bhagat.
 L-3 A Ankur Chowdhary, Raunak Goel, Sumitra Deva, N. Changkiri, Sumi Sharma.
 L-3 B Abhimanyu Sisodia, Shivani Maediratta, Sudeep Brar, Devyani Joon.
 U-3 A Aradhya Ackshatt, Rajan Grover.
 U-3 B Himanshu Sud, Urminder Gill, Anupam Bajaj.

The Himalaya House Show

Himalaya House Show happened to be the first one and so, the Sanawarians were looking forward to it. The first item was the Indian Orchestra in keeping with the cultural ethos of our country. It struck many notes but it first missed the right note! Then we were entertained by a melodious English number—"Turn it around!" Next the "Shiv Vandana" dance was a beautiful Kathak dance put up by the Himalayan girls.

A little later we all sat there watching the "Donkey's tail" (I couldn't find it!—could you?) which was a product of the juvenile group of Upper fourers. Well done! The piano duet by Kavita and Dawa was something I enjoyed. All the "Khiladis" of the "Khilarion Ka Khilari" proved themselves to be rather "Pucca Khiladis". The next item was the band and I must say it did a good job!

Then came "Mr. Twiddle" in which Varun, Devika and Sirish showed their talent! The show progressed with good announcements (That's it, Upper Sixers!) which definitely had practice and much more practice behind it. Except for the fact that—The mike got stuck....oops....(sorry!) the curtain got stuck, there were no more "Rukavat Kae Liye Khed Hai" type incidents! (Never mind!)

"Aye! Bah! Democracy"—a play in one act was followed by a beautiful song sung by Bhavana Sodhi (keep it up!) which sent us into a serious mood. Then we had the "Fur Flies" buzzing all around us but they were certainly no nuisance, instead they were rather entertaining. (Really!)

The English play was an extremely well acted play. I would like to congratulate the... "grandma" (Gulveen) for her (very) authentic acting!

Abhishek and Amrita did good work by their (very) original Punjabi accent on stage. The Group Song, the mime and the Piano was well appreciated by the audience.

"The divine love for sisters in India exists" (still) was proved by Vikramjeet Chaddha's melodious song with words: "Phoolon Ka Taroon Ka...". It was extremely well sung and hats off to Vikram!

The last item—"Yam Ki Adalat" by the Himalayan Upper Sixers came out as the life of the whole show. It made the viewers laugh till their stomachs ached! It was very well performed. The actors definitely showed their confidence and creativity (on stage) to the fullest. Good job!

On the whole—the show had its drawbacks and the number of items were a little too much. But "All is well, that ends well!" (Thanks to "Yam" and his adalat!)

Avika Tandon
 U-VI D

The Siwalik House Show

On Saturday, 18th May, we all lead up Barne Hall and waited eagerly for the Siwalik House Show to begin. Before the show started we were kept entertained by some music by Yanni, while we flipped through the programme, which was very well printed with a unique idea.

The show began with the U-4ers item 'Simon Snoot's Whiskers' a poem acted out as a shadow play. Next was an interesting and informative reading by Nikhat on the History of Siwalik House. This was then followed by the orchestra, which was rather low keyed. The Hindi Skit—P.M. का चुनाव by the L-Sixers highlighted the current political situation of the country.

Next was कवाली a creative Hindi Song, on life in Sanawar. It was quite original and kept the audience listening to each word of the song and was enjoyed by all.

Flop news was really a flop highlighting the current happenings and ridiculing personalities of the world.

It was followed by "MORE THAN WORDS" a song sung by Shruti, Malti and Pari, Well sung and appreciated by the audience.

Holi नृत्य was an Indian Folk dance on Holi. The colours thrown on stage enhanced the colourful effect of the costumes !!

दमादम मस्त कलन्दर a popular कव्वाली sung by Ambika and Supriya was enjoyed by everyone.

This was followed by 'Dreamers Paradise' a play by the U-Fivers which exposed the secret dream world the students live in during their English Elective classes. It was well directed and co-ordinated and enjoyed immensely specially since it reflected the real situation in the classroom.

Komal kept us entertained with a good piece on the piano preceding the English play—Thread 'O' Scarlet. The play on the whole, was well acted though some dialogues were slightly unclear, which affected its appreciation.

A lot of effort was put into the show but over all it did not meet the expected Siwalikan Standards.

By : Gulveen & Maya Patnaik

Vindhya House Show—1996

The curtains went up and expectations were high—we all had heard that the show would be a positive success. It began with the Vandhana dance by the junior girls. Next came the Punjabi song which was well sung. The English play—"Dear Departed" a comedy in one act followed. The audience was absolutely engrossed and it drew quite a many laughs with entertaining performances by Sharon and Nasim who made a perfect pair of squabbling sisters. And TC—a docile unromantic husband who looked rather a misfit in his fuzzy slippers !! The play was easily understood and liked by all. Then came a cute pair of the Bajwas who sung उस मोह से—a Hindi gazal. The orchestra was a good attempt though they did go off beat a couple of times. Then considering the age of the performers dance to Cotton Eye Joe was very well coordinated and we thoroughly enjoyed the feet tapping music which drew an enthusiastic applause from the spectators. It was followed by the coolest—the hottest—the Band which too deserves a hand especially Varun Ajmani on the jazz drums. Lower and Upper Fourers then sang a rather dragging Hindi song which caused a few murmurs of disapproval. The Kathak dance performed by the senior girls was a huge success as they gracefully swayed in rhythm and performed the dance. It definitely deserves an extra hand. Sonali then sang Memory—a high pitched yet soothing song. By this time the audience grew restless and waited with bated breath for the much talked about "Morni" dance with the Chibber sisters at their very best. The song chosen by them

was good and was talked about even after the house show concluded (and can still be heard in many class rooms Birdwood during the day !!!). The Tune on the casio by Varun again showed his talent and potential which was further enhanced by the soft chorus from the audience on Kya Aada Kya Jalwe... Finally came the highlight of the Show which got a thunderous response and it portrayed the Baddrudins, Raghav and Prithpal along with a few others in comical roles. It depicted a scene if and when S'na is turned into a hill resort and the calamities that befell the teachers. Very close to reality though !! We all loved it and it just showed that the efforts put in by all vindhyans really paid off, though they had such little time to prepare. Their House Show by majority would definitely be voted the best this year. It was a rollicking success. Keep it up Vindhyanans !!!

Aditi Deva

Rajdeep S. Ranawat

Mountaineering in Manali

We left Sanawar at 7-30 a. m. on the 1st of May, wondering what hardships lay before us. On the way, a major cause of concern was our driver who, it seemed, had never driven on hill roads before. We reached the Mountaineering Institute at 1-30 on the 2nd morning (a journey of approximately 17½ hours).

The next day (2nd) was spent on organising ourselves into groups called 'ropes'. A group leader was appointed, equipment was issued, lunch served and we were free to roam around the town.

The 3rd was our first day trekking we walked 19 kms. that day. Our first destination was Arjun Gufa (It had fallen in a few years ago). That was an almost vertical ascent up the side of the mountain for may be 2 kms. After that our path wound slowly down to Jagatsukh, a place of mythological importance.

On the 4th we shifted our base camp to Solang Nala, 12 kms. away across field and river bed.

The 5th was a memorable day as we continued onward from Solang Nala. We reached a place called Dhundi (7 kms). We were carrying on to Beas Kund (the glacier where the Beas originates from) but bad weather prevented us from reaching as we had to cross two snow bridges one of which was slightly treacherous.

The 6th was the day we set out to climb Patalsu peak. Solang village was 1 k m. from the base camp. The whole way was very steep and treacherous. We had to cross snow fields and two

ridges on our way. We left the climb after 12000 ft. (a new record for a trekking group) due to the area being avalanche prone as well as it being afternoon (when the snow is at its weakest).

On the 7th we went to Golaba. We spent the night there (it was our third base camp) and left for Rohtang Pass on the 8th. It was also blocked.

On the 9th we returned to Manali where we were given our badges at a ceremony. Our course over, we went to Manali and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves over dinner.

On the 10th we returned to Sanawar, happy and sad, with fond memories (and regrets) of another hike that went well.

Reuben Chauhan.

Manali Mountaineering Expedition

An enthusiastic group of 30 children escorted by 4 teachers boarded the Aujla Travellers bus to Manali on the 1st May '96. The journey was not up to our expectations as it lasted for an extraordinary 17 hours. Next day after getting only 3 hours of sleep we were divided into 4 groups called ropes. Issuing of equipments, seeing the institute museum and signing some official papers made up for our morning. In the afternoon we were taken to the 'Hadimba' temple which dates back to the 15th century. (One of the only known temples devoted to a demon) and in the evening we were left to our selves in the market. It was difficult to find a pair of smart goggles which was needed for snow and would be with in our budget.

On 3rd May '96 started the real trekking. Crossing the villages of Prini, Shru, Banara and Arjun Gufa we reached Jagatsukh. Our instructors informed us about historical significance of Arjun Gufa and Jagatsukh. We were amused to know that both these places were related to the Pandavas. We covered a total distance of 19 kms. On the 4th day we shifted our base camp to Solang Nullah. Walking with our heavy ruck sacks through the villages of Dushal, Shanag, Buruah and on the muddy river beds of Beas and Pagal Nalah wasn't all that easy! It was disturbing to see the number of hotels that have opened up on the out skirts of Manali and amazed us to see a dish antennae on the roofs of one the village houses. Staying in the co-dorms of Solang was an experience of its own.

The walk to Dhundi over the weak snow bridges was exciting as it was something new to us. Unfortunately we could not climb higher due to unfavourable weather conditions. A little higher and we would have reached Bakara Thatch and see the

beautiful Beas Kund. From Dhundi we could see the different ranges of Dhola Dhar and Pir Panjal. The next day after 8 kms. of steep climb we reached Patalsu crossing the Solang village. It was indeed the toughest climb though we felt a sense of achievement as we were the first group to reach beyond the tree line and we had made a record! If only we had the ropes we could have reached the Patalsu Peak. Going through the villages of Palchan and Kothi we reached our next base camp-Golaba, where we stayed in tents. We had a stream flowing through our camp. It was here, we met Dicky Dolma and Radha Devi, who were Everest climbers. In Palchan the village women were winnowing with a table fan which shows us how people have modernized in their own ways

On the 8th of May we trekked up to Madhi where to our disappointment, we were told that we cannot go up to Rotang Pass for it had become late and avalanche prone. If we had spent a night at Madhi, we could have reached Rotang starting early next morning. But playing around in the snow made up for it we started early the next day as we had to reach Manali by lunch covering a distance of 24 kms. After our badging ceremony we were given time to go to the market.

The trip was a thrilling experience as well as educational for we had lectures on different topics like mountain terms, ruck sack packing, mountain manners and an introduction to our course. These lectures familiarized us with the mountains and the importance of discipline an ideal example was all of us walking in a line just anywhere we went. It lessened the danger of mountain hazards and kept us in tone with each other.

We seldom had electricity or T.V. or Radios to entertain ourselves. It was then that we would sing songs, play antakshari, have pillowfights, listen to those horrible ghost stories, fight to prove that our song was right and of course the P.J. competition between teachers and students. We had the instructors singing songs of different languages and dancing around fire while the other ski group sung songs.

More over it was an experience of a life time whose memories we will always cherish. We thank our teachers, our instructors Paranjji and Narenderji and Sanawar for making it all possible.

Swati Agarwalla

Jaiveet Dhillon

The Infamous Ten Walk A Hundred

It was a bright sunny morning, the 30th April, when during milk break we came to know that nine of us in Mr. Attri's group would be going for hikes

with Mr. William. Shocked but patient, we awaited the results, as we already had very sour experiences with Mr. William in 1994 hikes. As soon as we knew that we had no expedition plans our sorrows became deeper. Also when we were told that this was the first time Mr. William was going for trekking alone without any companion teacher or staff member, our condition was miserable. After all the pre-camp suffering and panic, we half heartedly prepared ourselves for hikes.

On 1st May, Wednesday, without plans but with determination to walk a hundred km., we started for Shimla. A new-comer and a comparatively weak boy Arjun Puri, was a part of our group. Our co-operation, courage and determination kept him on his feet. Our first aim was to reach Sabathu, but our first seemed to be Shamshar's house the lineman of Sanawarian fields. And we happened to drop in on the day of his son's marriage. Happily we saw the welcome of the boy's maternal family. Another place where we became familiar with Himachal village life was on our second day. We were walking from Sabathu to Valknaghat, a distance of 34 km. The night at Valknaghat was a memorable one. We visited the railway station and played on the tracks. Also we made friends with the station master, who later was of great help.

On the third day we achieved our first major goal, we reached Shimla on foot. One whose effort is really applaudable is Arjun Puri who along with Ishkaran Singh did manage the walk but with lots of suffering and sacrifice. Fortunately we got good food accompanied by tea or cold drinks every day, which made us energetic and kept us on the roads and finally helped us in reaching the targets.

It was on the fifth day that we actually got used to walking with our luggage. To our bad luck, it was too late. On the 6th of May we walked our last few kilometers and next day we again reached the magic town, Shimla, where we were given our pocket money in bulk. While going to Shimla, we stopped at a place called 'JUNGA.' This is a small princely state and also a major police training camp. The most wonderful sites in this so-called 'Devasthal' or the residence of gods are the ruins of a palace and a bear shaped figure hanging on a tree.

In Shimla there were lots of groups on 7th May. We stayed the night in a Church after spending the whole day in Video-game Parlours. The last of our journeys was the most enjoyable one. We travelled from Shimla to Dharampur by train. It's speed, the tunnels and jokes by other travellers were quite amusing. And let me not forget the names of the infamous ten. They were Sanil Juneja, Varun Garg, Maninderpal Singh, Ishkaran Singh, Vikaran Chauhan, Dennis Ralte, Nitin Sood, Arjun Puri, Avik Paul and ofcourse Mr. R.T. William.

The hikes this year have been our best ever. The food, the walk, the courage, the enthusiasm the sight seeing were all unmatchable. And also this was the first time we saw Mr. William as someone other than a usual history teacher or a strict housemaster. We thank him for the good time he gave us during hikes.

Sanil Juneja
Lower Five—B
V B D

Snow, Slush And Sangla

Rain, Hail, Mud, Snow, Sleet, Mist, Fog, Low Clouds, Road Blocks and Infinite emotive beauty of the Snow Draped Himalayas. Bright blue skies, Crisp and Cold. A fresh sprinkle of snow every day on the Mountains, Rain in the lower altitudes made them as dangerous as they were beautiful.

All this meant being struck in the most Picturesque Spot in the Satluj Valley. If all this appeals to your Sense of Adventure, then March is the month to visit Sangla.

Go well-equipped. Warm clothes, Food, A sleeping bag and Cartons of films. More than an underwear, dry socks are of Paramount Importance, Be ready to sit in the Car for long periods.

The Road to Sangla is a masterpiece of road building. Combining Science, art, engineering and sheer grit. The Road is a narrow strip single lane. There is a vertical cliff above it. The road is dangerous and dramatic. The Cliff Face is so perpendicular, it is said that when the cutting of the road started, labourers were suspended from above by ropes to gain foothold and start chiselling. Stories like this only add to the Romance of the Road.

Aditya Mahajan

Mountain

Mountain, Mountain, like a wall,
Which great God made you so tall?
Hundreds of feet above sea-level,
Constructed with great rocks,
And millions of pebbles.

There are trees all over your surface,
And at 'foot of the hill' is your base.
You are the glorious beauty of nature,
And you always look so mature.

You're always as hard as rocks,
Therefore, nobody dares to give you a box.
You attract people from all places,
And when tripped over you, everyone
grimaces

Clouds come around you—high and mighty,
But, they bang into you and fall with gravity,
You've got so many names—
The Alps, Rockies, Himalayas, all reflect your
fame.

You've been aged a million old,
To conquer you, have come many bold.
Around you, many breezes blow,
But nearing you, they become very slow.

You are so high—,
You touch the skies,
You're so gorgeous,
That I'm lost in your thoughts.

Mountain, Mountain, like a wall,
Which great God made so tall.

Ashwat Dhillon
L—IV A

Friendship

I didn't find my friends, the good God gave them
to me
Friends who taught me what friendship really
means

Trust, Loyalty, happiness and pain
Were all a part of the bargain
We made memorable moments together
Moments that cannot be defined
And when our friendship was put on test
Never-the-less we gave it our best
We shared those scattered crumbs that lay
On the Table of life so gay
Full with energy and spirit of love
We took all those troubles in our stride
And held high the torch of friendship
The torch which would never die
True love 'O' God is rare to find
But true friendship 'O' God is rarer
Thank you God for gifting me with this gift
A gift of trust that will never wither.

Amba Batra
L-VI A

My Daughter

(Sweet Sixteen)

My lovely daughter you're growing up
You're like heady wine in a cut glass cup
Just yesterday it seems to me
You were a joyous bundle of ecstasy

An angelic baby with a cherubic smile
With nappies and bibs piled a mile
I'd hold you warmly in my arms
And focus on your elfin charms

A tiny rosebud mouth so sweet
Your sudden smile a precious treat
Plump little fingers which held me tight
Your gurgling chuckles a pure delight

You'd hurt yourself and cry for help
Hungry or wet you'd let out a yelp
I loved to be around you, then
Fussing and coaxing like a mother hen

To-day you stand before me straight
You've gained on me in height and weight
How did you manage to grow so fast
I want to make your childhood last

But its nature's cruel law, my dear
We have separate lives to live I fear
We've had so much fun, just you & me
But now it's time to set you free

You'll face life's trials all alone
I may not be there in flesh and bone
My spirit will always be around
In the air, in your breath upon the ground

Be good, be firm, be caring, be kind
Balance yourself between heart & mind
In thought & deed just prove your class
Be like heady wine in pure cut glass

Dr. (Mrs) Veena Tandon
(A Parent for her daughter)

My Mother

The guiding star that leads me on,
When the day's started and the light is gone.
My mother has always been there for me,
For me a friend, a helper and a mother she is
She tells me all she has in her vast knowledge store.
She surprises me and teaches me things I never knew
before.

Her words to me are like pieces of gold
She's the one who made me so confident and bold.
When my mind is under stress,
I go to my mother and confess
She'll help me on days so dreary
Even though she herself is so weary.
She bears with me for hours and hours.
And tells me "Everything of mine is yours".
She never leaves me to tackle problems on my
own.

Seeing her behaviour, it makes me feel my heart is
of stone.

When I'm happy it gives her pleasure
I know she's my truest treasure
My mother has always been so shielding
Like a tree which is forever yielding.
With enough knowledge to impart
She touches me at the bottom of my heart
She is not even a little mean
And keeps the house neat and clean.
For her love for me and mine for her is so fine.
That's why I think my mother's so divine.
I know my mother is the best
She's the land from which I harvest.

Jasreena Nijjar

My Mother

From the day I am born
To the day where I am
She's the only one to take care of me
How good a mother is she.

She's very kind and gentle
She's very sweet and beautiful
She's the fairy you can say
She's the good mother I have

Days can change and so can the months
But the mother is one who cannot change
How unlucky are the people who don't have a
mother
And I can only hope all the mothers are like mine.

Vikramjit Singh Chadha
U—IV B

❀ हाईक्स ❀

इंसान का प्रकृति से प्यार,
न कोई दुश्मन, न कोई यार।
बनते हैं हम शक्तिशाली,
किसी की गुम जाती है थाली।
चलते-चलते बड़ों-बड़ों का निकल जाता दम,
पैसे भी मिलते कम,
फिर भी गुजारा कर लेते हम।
जीवन में नया अनुभव करते,
अलग-अलग जगह के दर्शन करते।
सामने है मंजिल—
जिसके लिए तरसते हैं दिख,
मेहनत और लगन का मिलता है फल।
हो जाते हम जब सफल।

करण नलवा L-IV A

❀ वास्तविकता ❀

चल रहा था—अचानक गिर गया !
जी रहा था अचानक मर गया !
तन यहीं है उस पर लपेटा है करून
धन भी यहीं था लेकिन रूठ गया उसका मन
कहाँ गया ? — यह सवाल हृदय में जगा
लेकिन कुछ पता नहीं चलेगा — लगा।
चला गया होगा दूसरी दुनिया में वह बेचारा
रुला-रुलाकर लोगों ने ही उसको मारा।
कितने पापी हैं लोग !
—जिन्हें यह भी नहीं मालूम
कि एक दिन उन्हें भी
भगवान् को मुँह दिखाना है।

सोमेश द्विवेदी

L-V A

Obituary

The Sanawar Community deeply grieves the sudden demise of Mrs. Ram Singh, Retd. House Matron, P.D., in a tragic bus accident at Patiala, on first June. Our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family and relatives.

Mr. Arjun Soni (O.S. '59 V.B.D.) expired on 29th April after a year's fight with lung cancer. We send our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family and pray for courage to face the irreparable loss, with courage and fortitude.

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Owner :—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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Giriraj Kang, Reuben Chauhan, Maya Patnaik &

Gulveen Somal.

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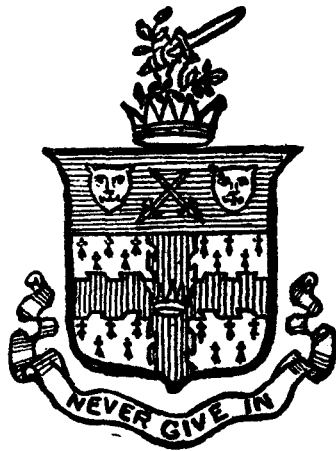
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

350

1st September

1996

School News

Another summer holiday fades into memory, and we return to school on the 1st of August faced with another Founders term and its many facets. The new term saw a number of new faces in the form of 30 odd newcomers in lower 6.

Several staff members left for one reason or the other.

The new appointments w.e.f. 1-8-96 are :-

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Mrs. N. Williams | ... English |
| Mr. S. Idris | } ... Mathematics |
| Mr. A. Mathur | |
| Mr. Ashwani Kumar (PD) | |
| Mr. B.S. Khera | } ... Computers |
| Mr. Rahul Sequeira | |
| Ms. Meena Bhalla (P.D.) | |
| Mr. P. Vasisht | ... History |
| Mr. Dalbir Singh | ... Bus. Studies |
| Ms. A. Priya | ... Pol. Science |
| Mr. P. Bannerjee | ... Indian Music |

We wish them a happy, fruitful stay in Sna.

In addition other changes that have taken place are :

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------------------|
| Mr. S. Idris | ... Housemaster N. B.D. |
| Mr. C.V. Lonappan... | Astt. Housemaster
(V. B. D.) |

Another novelty/upgradation is in the form of six Deans in the areas of : Administration, Activities, Studies, B.D., G.D., P.D. substituting Bursar, D.O.S., D.H.M., Sr. Mistress and I/c P.D.

After 'Body Snatching' on the 3rd, Founders activities went into high gear. Hobbies and athletics

are coming along nicely. Every evening sees B.D. Practicing for the Colour Parade.

Simultaneously, both the cultural and the games areas have been very active.

An Inter-house Quiz held on the 10th of August turned up a few surprises.

Himalaya ...	1st Siwalik, Nilagiri	... 2nd
Vindhya ...	4th	

An Inter-House Jr. Dumb Charades was held on the 17th of August.

Nilagiri ...	1st	Vindhya	... 2nd
Siwalik ...	3rd	Himalaya	... 4th

An Inter-House Jr. Hindi Debate was held on the 24th of August, the result was as follows :

Siwalik ...	1st	Nilagiri	... 2nd
Vindhya ...	3rd	Himalaya	... 4th

On the Sports Front :

Inter-House Soccer was held in June. The results were :

Himalaya, Nilagiri, Siwalik & Vindhya ... 1st

This is a rare incident when all four houses had equal points—9.

Several Inter school matches were played.

First XI (Soccer) :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Mohali	... 1—1
Sanawar vs. A.P.S. Dagshai	... 5—1
Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Patiala	... 3—3

Colts :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Mohali	... 1—1
Sanawar vs. Vivek High School	... 0—0
Sanawar vs. A.P.S. Dagshai	... 0—3

Atoms :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Mohali	... 13—1
Sanawar vs. Vivek High School	... 1—0
Sanawar vs. Pinegrove School	... 0—0
Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Patiala	... 2—0

Electrons :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Mohali	... 5—1
Sanawar vs. Vivek High School	... 0—7
Sanawar vs. Pinegrove School	... 0—10

Basketball :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Patiala (Boys)	... 31-67
Sanawar vs. Y.P.S. Patiala (Girls)	... 30-19

Squash :

Sanawar vs. Y.P.S.—Sanawar made a complete sweep of all 6 matches in all age groups.

A talk was given by Mrs. B. Jaiswal (R.M.O.) to U-5, L-6 and U-6 on AIDS.

The Independence day was celebrated by hoisting the National Flag followed by Special Assembly. A talk was given by Mr. Stuart Moore O.S. teacher (1962—1963) to L-6 and U-6, after assembly. Thereafter, Community lunch and games were organised

The movies—Masoom, Romeo and Juliet, Khilari Ka Khilari and Golden Eye were screened in Barne hall.

C.D.H. service has been changed for the better. Eight bearers have taken over from the children and thus, it's more organised and less chaotic. The school bakery has closed down and most of our needs are being catered to on a contract basis.

Reuben, Avika, Samta

O. S. News

Nirvik Singh (V, '82) is the 3rd O.S. to be elevated to the Board of Directors of a multi-national advertising agency, Trikaya Grey, after Suresh Mullick (N, '56) in Ogilvy and Mather, and Prabhsaran Kang (N, '61) in Tara Sinha Mc Cann-Erickson.

Wing Commander Inderjit Singh Lamba (S, '57—'63) was a member of the Indian Olympic team to the Atlanta Olympics. He was the only Indian representative for the equestrian event. He is the third O. S. to have made it to the Olympics.

Earlier, Ranjit Bhatia (S, '51—'53) represented India in the 1960 Olympics at Rome running the 5,000 mts and the Marathon and later Gurbir

Singh Sandhu (H, '59—'66) was member of the Indian Shooting team at 1976 Olympics at Montreal.

Ajay K. Vij (S, 1961 to 1967) Superintending Engineer, Elect. Circle, HP PWD Shimla has taken over as the President of the Rotary Club of Shimla and has also become a 'Paul Harris Fellow', of Rotary International.

Ashwini Ahuja (S, 1994—'96) is doing his B.A. in Economics from Fergusson College of Arts and Sciences, Pune. His present address is :

C/o Mr. Ramesh Bachala,
Flat No. 7, 107 B. Prabhat Road,
15th Cross, Yerandevane
Pune—411004.

Malavika Vartak (HGD '91) has stood first in M.A. (Hist.) from Pune University and has been awarded the gold medal. She has also qualified for the Felix Scholarship and will be studying at the school of Oriental and African Studies, University of London, from September.

Shivani Gupta (H, '84—'92) has got engaged to Jai Gupta recently.

Karan Gupta (H, '84—'96) has got admission in Michigan University, Annharbour and is doing business studies there.

Congratulations all !

The Third Assessment 11-06-96*Distinction Holders*

U-6 A	U-4 A
Nil	Harsh Singh (H)
U-6 B	Kunal Dudeja (S)
Avneet Singh (N)	Siddharth Soneja (S)
Achal P. Bhuwania (N)	Divya Lal (N)
Pushdeep S. Kochhar (S)	Pragya Bakshi (V)
Temsu N. Changkija (V)	Sonali Bagchi (H)
Swati Bhalla (H)	U-4 B
U-6 C	Navdeed Sidhu (H)
Rohit Heera (N)	Snkreet S. Sidhu (H)
Yashina Tamrgkar (V)	Megha Madan (N)
U-6 D	Naina Mehta (V)
Shelja Bansal (V)	Radhika Minocha (S)
Sharon Arora (V)	U-4 C
L-6 A	Atul Singh (H)
Nil	Piyush Khandelwal (S)
L-6 B	Rachit Kinger (V)
Nishant Oberoi (S)	Rahul Kumar (N)
L-6 C	Roshan Sopam (V)
Neeraj Das (V)	Varun Chopra (V)
Payal Parija (V)	Devena Ahluwalia (N)
L-6 D	Neha Goel (V)
Nil	Shreemoyee Mitra (H)

U-5 A	U-4 D
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	Digvijay Chauhan (V)
U-5 B	Karanbir Pannu (V)
Arjun Minocha (S)	Manvinder S. Dhillon (S)
Deepak Gupta (V)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Eshanveer Singh (N)	Shireesh Bubna (H)
Gurmehar Garewal (N)	L-4 A
Kunal Jain (S)	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Saurabh Saigal (V)	Kara Nalwa (S)
Amrita Singh (H)	Kunal Dadwal (N)
Garima Garewal (N)	Mankaran S. Grewal (N)
Ruchira Gupta (S)	Raghav Dang (H)
Deepti Chadha (H)	L-4 B
U-5 C	Adarsh Gopinath (V)
Nishant Verma (H)	Aman Bhalla (H)
Jasmeet Sandhu (H)	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
Ravneet Sekhon (S)	Mayonk Jain (S)
L-5 A	Prabodh Shahi (V)
Aman Suri (S)	Rajat Kapoor (S)
Anurag Pandey (V)	Sidharth Bhandari (V)
Bhanu Knetarpai (V)	Ikram Gill (N)
Umang Akhauri (V)	Simran Dhir (S)
L-5 B	Mandakini Ghai (N)
Samir Srivastava (N)	L-4 C
Sanil Juneja (V)	Abhishek Gupta (N)
Mihika Baruah (N)	Adesh S Manchanda (S)
Prachi Agarwalla (N)	Ashish Sahay (V)
L-5 C	Kanishka Jain (S)
Abhudai Singh (H)	Pritish Jolley (V)
Amit Raj Singh (N)	Shayari Singh (S)
Vipul Khanna (H)	L-4 D
Tarun Kumar (S)	Asad Hasan (N)
L-5 D	Ichha Sethi (S)
Atul Kwatra (S)	Surabhi Sarda (N)
Jaideep Chandail (N)	Upasana Gupta (S)
Komal Dhillon (S)	

Report By An Exchange Student

To go on an exchange to a foreign school, was a dream come true for me. I always wanted to experience the style of education as well as life style first hand and not just as a tourist. To have such intimate interaction with different cultures is a golden opportunity which presents itself very rarely.

I was selected to go on exchange to 'The Southport School', Gold Coast, Australia. The Southport School, or T.S.S. as it is popularly known, is one of the most prestigious schools in Australia. It is famous to the extent that the passengers whom I befriended on the flight to Australia, were well aware of the school.

When I arrived at Brisbane Airport, the exchange co-ordinator, Mr. S.N. Eardley was there to receive me. At first, I was very nervous, but once I arrived at school, the homely atmosphere and the friendly nature of the students made the awkwardness vanish. As I was the first Sardar

many of them had seen so up, close and personal, they were really fascinated. They wanted to know whether I would ever remove my hat (patka), open my hair, etc. It was quite interesting and hilarious answering their inquisitive questions.

T.S.S. is very different from Sanawar. It is situated in the centre of Gold Coast and has impeccably manicured lawns with excellently maintained buildings. The school is bordered by a beautiful river on one side and a highway on the other. The school has its own boat-shed, powerboats and sail boats. It is a very powerful force in boat racing in Queensland. I had taken Marine Studies as one of my subjects in which I learnt how to drive powerboats and indulge in other maritime activities.

T.S.S. is different in various other aspects. There is no sort of drill, bullying, hitting and no disparity between the seniors and juniors. The school is a millenium ahead of us where technological advancement is concerned. Each of us was provided with a Toshiba 486 Laptop Computer which could be used during and after classes. Maths is entirely through calculators. All this stunned me, as I was not used to having a laptop of my own. The library was teeming with computers, each of which had internet access.

Another exceptional aspect about T.S.S. is its location. It is 5 minutes from Surfers' Paradise the central tourist district of the Gold Coast and yet it was so calm and peaceful in the school. We could order Pizzas every evening which is something I relished, as it is not usual for Indians to get Pizza Hut Pizzas at the press of a button.

I made lots of friends there. T.S.S. consists basically of 3 communities—the whites, the Asians (Chinese, Taiwanese) and the Papua New Guineans. Each of these communities have their own traits and traditions which were very interesting to see and learn. Aussies go out of their way to help people, irrespective of their colour or nationality. I also went on two camps which were very gruelling and had it not been for the Sanawarian hikes, I would never have succeeded in surviving them. The hikes included activities like canoeing, dirt bike riding, jungle walks, absailing and rope course.

When it was time to leave, there was a part of me hating to leave that place but there was another half which was desperate to go home. It was an experience of a lifetime and our school is one of the only schools which offers this experience. It is an opportunity not to be missed. I would like to thank the Headmaster, my Housemaster, my parents and above all, Sanawar.

Karan Swani
L-VI B

Tea Gardens And Their Beauty

Tea gardens have been in India ever since the British times. The general scenerio is firstly all green. Well that's what you think !!

But of course who can bypass their beauty and serenity. The mostly peaceful lives are lead there. No pollution, no noises and there are no worries about bad neighbours, because you don't have any !

It mostly consists of wildlife and if you were to go there for the first time don't miss it. It may be the last time you ever see a tea garden and its wildlife.

Don't go there during the pruning season. Go before the leaves are plucked, their greenery is most emphasised at this time.

Living in a tea garden gives you the luxuries of a life time, and you'll always want to go back to the country side. It's more like living in a farm where you have your own daily, vegetable garden. The flower gardens are wonderful and flowering almost throughout the year.

Thanks to the British, India got a chain of tea gardens in the North Eastern region of Assam and South India in Karnataka, Kerala, Tamil Nadu and Nilagiri Hills.

Don't miss the beverage 'Tea'. In fact you can have fresh brought in from the factory and made.

Most think that the leaf is plucked one by one. It's not that ! The two leaves and bud is plucked for making the tea and drying and then converting it to dust. Dust gives the best flavour.

Don't miss the Golden opportunity.

Monali Borah & Neeti Chopra

From Kumaon Hills to Shimla Hills

Born and brought up in the lap of the Himalayas—abode of snow, he has a tremendous love for mountains. The snow capped mountains lure everybody—those who are in love with nature. But there was something extra which attracted him to the simple ways in the hills. The Queen of hill stations and once the summer capital of Uttar Pradesh is a treat to watch. The beautiful lake surrounded by the peaks, gives a look of a well versed picture of a professional painter. As one gets down the bus it automatically reminds one of the line, "If there is heaven on this earth, it is here". Different type of boats captivate the tourists. The Mall is the heart throb of the young generation.

Having seen the very best of nature now he begins his new life at Sanawar. Not a big town to boast of, Sanawar is the name of the way of life. With hills all around and far from the madding crowd, the atmosphere nurtures the simple aromatic fresh air—if you inhale it—you will feel the difference. The ever supporting people—from top to the bottom—never let him feel far from home. Whenever he felt lonely—he had a caring hand on his back. He began to get familiar with the surroundings and the people. And thus he started growing day by day and realised the potential in himself. Each passing day inherited a bundle of self confidence in him. Now he loves this way of life. He peeps through the window of the Gaskel Hall and proudly smiles on the words, "Send him to Sanawar and make a man of him".

A. Mathur

Words

What the world would be without it ?
Speechless ; or rather bored I'd think,
With nothing to do or to be said,
Couldn't have been a very gala affair.

All experiences & emotions to be shared,
Would just lie there pretending to be dead,
All the happiness and joy that life carried,
Would fade away without being varied.

The world could sure be renamed,
Deaf and Dumb would suit the place.
All humans would be a part of it,
And be perfect in the game charades

Amba Batra
Lower VI—A

Plants

Plants are of many a kind.
Most of them are easy to find,
Most cereals are found together,
and they all depend on the weather.
Plants have a history of survival,
even before the dinosaur's arrival.
Plants take water as well as give
Us oxygen, which is important to live,
Without it we cannot survive,
nor will any future generation arrive.

Even though we all are sometimes rude
 Plants always provide us with food
 Trees are found in groves and clumps,
 and give a lot of bumps,
 But that can only happen when
 we go bumping into them.

Mankaran Grewal
 L-IV A

Solar Eclipse

I

We had heard of a story, long, long ago ;
 That a dragon came in the sky, to swallow the sun ;
 long, long ago.

We had heard of a story,
 long, long, ago ;
 that Hanuman came in the sky,
 to swallow the sun ;
 long, long ago.

We had heard of a story,
 long, long ago ;
 That lord Krishna came in the sky,
 to block the sun ;
 long, long ago.

II

In all those stories.
 I found one thing the same ;
 That the day turns darker,
 and eclipse is its name.

It's the matter of a chance,
 to see the sun at a glance.
 Sometimes the Baillies or Diamond like substance
 Enchanting the people with solar romance.

Ashwat Dhillon
 L-IV A

"I Beg For Alms?"

She jumped upon the train,
 And looked around in haste,
 She seemed in great pain,
 Her body was a waste ?

"I beg for alms, Oh Loving mother,"
 She said to a young bride,
 The latter did not bother,
 Her expectations died !

"I beg for alms, Oh ? generous brother,"
 She turned to a man in tweed,
 He let out a mocking snigger,
 Ignoring her desperate need !

"I beg for alms, Oh ! beloved sister,"
 "Be good, for my ill child dies ?"
 But she got a look so bitter
 which accused—"you speak lies."

With a broken heart she wept,
 With no one to console,
 But then forward she stepped,
 With her wooden bowl ?

And then someone kind,
 In her bowl—put some money,
 Her eyes with tears shone,
 As she turned to a woman in gunny ?

The giver was poor and mild,
 This was an amazing alarm,
 She stood embracing a child,
 Her dead child in her arms !

Avika Tandon

The Final Sacrifice

Brave was her heart
 Brave was her soul
 Had a warrior sturdy and bold
 He was sent to fight
 For the war did he have to fight
 Then one night
 did she come upon a dead man
 She grew pale

It was her male
 She could not stand it
 and a tear came rolling down her eye
 like a dew drop from the sky
 At the break of dawn
 They all began to mourn
 The priest began to pray
 I cannot forget that day
 It was cold and bitter
 everything seemed to have lost its glitter
 No butterflies flew
 No flowers bloomed
 No birds did twitter
 But many a time a crow did caw
 Otherwise there was no commotion
 Just then in a final motion
 Her hand—it moved into the black
 A bottle was removed
 She drank the content
 She drank it to the glory of God,
 and dropped down dead
 with her husband
 Her life ! His wife !
 United in sacred love.

Virat Rana
 U-V C

❀ लड़ाई-भगदा ❀

अध्यापक जब कक्षा में आए,
 बोले—मेहताब, निकालो अपनी किताब।
 जब होने लगी पढ़ाई,
 तो शुरू हो गई कक्षा में लड़ाई।
 अंकित बोला—अरी ओ ! छुटकी दादी,
 क्यों पहनती है तू PURE खादी।
 छुटकी दादी बोली—अरे ओ ! अंकित मोटा,
 तू है दाने का बड़ा टोटा।

लड़ाई जब थमी तो दादी ने माफी माँगी,
 पर अश्वत्थ बोला—यह नहीं है काफी।
 फिर दादी ने देखा कक्षा का कोना,
 और शुरू कर दिया वहीं पे रोना।

अर्जुन मेहता
 L-IV A

❀ समय ❀

समय जो गुजर जाता है एक बार,
 वो फिर लौटकर नहीं आता मेरे यार।
 हममें अक्ल नहीं है प्यारे,
 कि समय का पालन कैसे करें हम सारे।
 समय का पालन कर मेरे यार,
 बीता--तो फिर नहीं आएगा तेरे घर के द्वार।

करण नलवा
 LIV-A

Obituaries

The Sanawar Community deeply mourns the tragic death of: Amrit J. Thapa ('89—'90 HBD) on 31-5-96 by drowning at Hetanda, outside Kathmandu.

Arjun Soni (V '55—'59) of terminal cancer early this year.

K.K. Soi (N '49—'59) of terminal cancer on 29-7-96.

We send our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved and pray for the repose of their souls.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

351

1st October

1996

School News

Time does not wait and here we are once again, to update you on the latest in Sanawar. With Founders barely a week from now, tension and excitement is increasing, with extra doses of P.T., N.C.C. etc.

Inter-House English debate (Jrs.) was held on the 31st of August. The results were :

Himalaya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
Vindhya	...	3rd	Nilagiri	...	4th

Poetry recitation for Lower-V, Upper-V was held on the 7th of September.

Individual positions were :

Lower-V					
Ikram Aulak	...	1st			
Bhagirath Modi	...	2nd			
Sanil Juneja	...	3rd			
Upper-V					
Jaspreet Sekhon	...	1st			
Deepti Chadha	...	2nd			
Rituraj Pathak	...	3rd			

Inter-House Hindi Debate (Srs.) was held on the 21st of September. The results were :

Vindhya	...	1st	Nilagiri	...	2nd
Himalaya	...	3rd	Siwalik	...	4th

The Sanawar Quiz and Debating team took part in the All India Inter Public School Competition held in Scindhia Gwalior on the 14th and 15th of September. The Quiz team came 3rd out of 9 participating teams but our debating team was not lucky enough to get any position.

Along with our studies, Sanawarians also play many games. Here are the sports results for the month of September :—

Inter-House Tables Tennis (G.D.)

The House positions were :

Siwalik	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
Nilagiri	...	3rd	Vindhya	...	4th

Individual Championship :

U—14	...	Divya Lal
U—16	...	Bhavna Sodhi
Opens	...	Nendila Longchari

Various matches were played against B.C.S. Shimla.

Soccer :

1st XI :

B.C.S. vs. Sanawar	...	3—0
Colts B.C.S. vs. Sanawar	...	5—0
Atoms B.C.S. vs. Sanawar	...	0—1
Electrons B.C.S. vs. Sanawar	...	1—1

Basketball :

B.C.S. vs. Sanawar	...	37—35
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Nidhi Kumar (H.G.D.) went to England and played the British Chess Championship held in Nottingham. In the U—14 section she stood 2nd in girls also played The Fide Rated International Open Tournament and came 2nd in the women's open championship. Well done Nidhi !

Teachers day eve party was hosted by the Upper Sixers. A few faculty members were fancily dressed.

In a friendly soccer match, the staff won 3—2 against the students. Later, State Bank of Patiala hosted a high tea for the teams.

Dr. (Mrs.) Savitri Verma gave a talk on genetics to the L—VI and U—VI Biology and Psychology students.

Mrs. Neena Gupta gave a talk on UNICEF to the L—VI and U—VI students. Both Dr. Verma and Mrs. Gupta are parents of present Sanawarians.

The following movies were shown in Barne Hall.

Jumanji, Krishna and, Babe.

P. D.

Inter-Class Recitation on 17th August :

L-III B	...	1st	U-III A	...	2nd
F-II A	...	3rd.			

Inter-House Hindi Debate on 31st August '96.

Individual Position :

Devika Bhargava	...	1st
Sidharth Sarda	...	2nd
Chirag Garg	...	3rd

House Position :

Siwalik	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
Nilagiri	...	4th			

Inter-House Poetry Recitation (Hindi) on 7-9-1996.

Individual Position :

Kartik Sood	...	1st
Ankur Chowdhary, Anshdeep Sidhu	...	2nd
Raunak Goel	...	3rd

House Position :

Siwalik	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
Nilagiri	...	3rd	Vindhya	...	4th

O. S. News

Satjiv Chahil as the senior vice president for Corporate marketing at Apple Computer is probably the highest ranking Indian in Silicon Valley and is responsible for world-wide marketing services, Corporate Communication, Internet, multi-media and entertainment marketing.

Ajat Shatru Singh (S, '80—'84) is in the election fray in the Jammu and Kashmir Assembly elections. He is fighting from the Nagrota Constituency as the National Conference candidate. We wish him all the best.

On 30th September '96 Vice Admiral Vishnu Bhagwat PVSM. AVSM (S, '51—'54) takes over as

the Chief of Naval Staff, Indian Navy with the rank of Admiral. We wish him all the best.

Congratulations all !

Fourth Assessment 13-09-96

List of Distinction Holders

U-6 A	Nil	L-5 B
U-6 B	Achal P. Bhuwania	Achint Aggarwal
Avneet Singh	Hemant Puri	Dennis Ralte
Temsu N. Changkija	Nasim Sidhu	Samir Srivastava
U-6 C	Nil	Sanil Juneja
U-6 D	Sharon Arora	Satinder Dhillon
L-6 A	Vivek Samta	Mihika Baruah
L-5 C	Amba Batra	Prachi Agarwala
Abhudai Singh	Ambika Kumar	Reetika Matharu
Akhil Maediratta	Remen Chopra	
Bhagirath Modi	Nidhi Rana	
Tarun Kumar	L-6 B	
Vivek Garg	Karan Swani	
Vipul Khanna	Nitin Chopra	
L-5 D	Ritwij Behrali	
Atul Kwatra	Swati Agarwalla	
Karan Jaiswal	Palavi Singal	
Komal Dhillon	Vishal Anand	
U-4 A	L-6 C	
Harsh Singh	Atul Sharma	
Kunal Dudeja	Neeraj Das	
Siddharth Soneja	Srujan Behuria	
U-4 B	Payal Parija	
Aman Chahal	L-6 D	
Deeksha Garg	Thamin Rashid	
Megha Madan	Sunayana Chhibber	
U-4 C	U-5 A	
Rachit Kinger	Rahul Chaudhary	
Devena Ahluwalia	Samridh Soneja	
U-4 D	Jaspreet Sekhon	
Rachit Harjai	Piya Bhatnagar	
Rahbar Virk		
Shireesh Bubna		
L-4 A		
Ashwat Dhillon		
Karan Nalwa		
Kunaal Dadwal		
Mankaran S. Grewal		
Raghav Dang		

U-5 B
Arjun Minocha
Kunal Jain
Saurabh Sehgal
Amrita Singh
Garima Aggarwal
Ruchira Gupta
Deepti Chadha

U-5 C
Nishant Verma
Jasmeet Sandhu
Jasreena Nijjar
Parneet Sandhu
Ravneet Sekhon

L-5 A
Anurag Pandey
Bhanu Khetarpal
Umang Akhauri

L-4 B
Adarsh Gopinath
Aman Bhalla
Anupam Pandey
Karan Rai S. Bhatti
Mayank Jain
Prabodh Shahi
Rajat Kapoor
Siddharth Bhandari
Iknam Gill
Simran Dhir
Tamiksha Singh
L-4 C
Abhishek Gupta
Kanishka Jain
Pritish Jetley
Saumya Deva
L-4 D
Asad Hasan
Ichha Sethi
Surabhi Sarda
Upasana Gupta

Form II A Ankit Gupta, Arjun Mundy, Aaryaman Shukla, Atul Sharma, Jasmine R. Bhandari.

Form II B Raghav Bhagat, Kanav Shoor.

Form L-III A Ankur Chowdhary, Raunak Goel, Saumitra Deva, Anandita Khanijaon, Sumi Sharma.

Form L-III B Abhimanyu S. Sisodia, Akshay Singh, Bharat Modi, Sudeep Brar, Kartih Sood, Neha Jhala.

Form U-III A Aradhya Akshatt, Divyam Singh, Ranjan Grover, Siddharth Sarda.

Form U-III B Anupam Bajaj, Chirag Garg, Himanshu Sud, Urminder Singh Gill, Gurveen Kaur Dhaliwal.

An Exchange To Rannoch

"Amitya Sharma you are going to Rannoch on an exchange". I was astonished and full of anxiety when I heard this. On April 18th after a long but comfortable journey I reached Rannoch where I was received by the exchange coordinator who escorted me to the school.

I was taken to the Headmaster who introduced me to all the teachers and then I was shown my room. The hospitality shown by them was worth praising.

I was very confused on the first day of my classes as the other boys and I were having problem in understanding each other's accent although I made a couple of good friends on the first day itself.

I took up Geography, English, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Economics and Music. The teachers in Rannoch were highly qualified and I found the teaching system very good. All the classes were provided with a computer, T.V. and a Video Cassette player.

Slowly I began to settle down and got used to their routine which was not as busy as Sanawar's. All the boys of the house that I was in, were very helpful, having a very good sense of humour. They were a pleasure to talk to. The teachers were completely different outside classes and were more like friends.

The school is located beside Loch Rannoch and the campus is beautiful but it's quite small as compared to Sanawar. The boys in Rannoch have a very good sense of cleanliness due to which everything in Rannoch is spic and span. Gardens which were inside the school were very well maintained by the boys as well as the teachers of the school.

I was taken in the Fire Service and Mountain Service which are one of the co-curricular activities undertaken by the school. In the Fire Service we are taught how to extinguish a Fire, although I didn't get a chance to extinguish one. I found Mountain Service very exciting. We did Rock climbing too.

On the sports front Rannoch stands high. I took part in mostly all the games in the school. The lake encompassing the school is used for canoeing, sailing etc. Due to abundance of green pasture land there is a Rugby field, a Golf course, a Soccer field and a Hockey field as well as a Cricket ground. Shifting the focus to indoor games is an indoor games complex which has a Basketball court and two squash courts. I was chosen to represent the school in Hockey, Cricket and Golf. I won a Golf Tournament which helped me earn a good name in the field of sports.

The house I was allotted had various sources of entertainment which used to keep me busy all the time. There was a food machine as well as a drink machine which made me spend more than half of my pocket money. There was a pool table alongwith a Television and a V.C.R. in the House common room.

Talking about the cultural heritage of Scotland, I saw the Highland dancing (Scottish Dance). I got a chance to go to a Theatre where Shakespeare's Macbeth was being performed. I had never seen a play like this before in my life. It was an incredible performance. I was really impressed with the so called kilts, which is a typical Scottish outfit.

Finally the holidays approached. On the day of my departure I was nearly in tears as I was leaving this heaven. But the feeling coming from

within wanted me to go back home and kept me from breaking down. The exchange, a life time Experience wouldn't have been possible had it not been for the Headmaster, my Parents and Sanawar.

Amitya Sharma
L-VI B

St. Anne's School '96

Our exchange to St. Anne's in England has been the best time that we've ever had. Everything about the school was so different and wonderful.

St. Anne's is situated in Windermere and the school overlooks the lake and is bordered by meadows.

We were there during the Summer term, supposed to be the best but unfortunately for us it rained slightly more than it usually did.

When we arrived we were nervous but very excited—our school was amazing. Everyone was so friendly. Both of us had 'Shadows' who helped us around school in the beginning. A big change from 'Sna' were the flats we stayed in. There were 5 girls sharing a flat—both of us were separated. Each flat had 8 bedrooms, a shower (we could have a bath at anytime) & a living room which was fitted with a fridge, kettle, toaster and we had to collect our own food & milk every day. The flats were cleaned by us every Sunday.

The school took the lower sixth for numerous trips to visit different universities so as to help them decide which they could finally go to and what each university expected from them. It was during these trips that all the exchange students were taken to see England. And it's probably the best way to it. Since we saw so much it was good fun.

The knowledge they had about India was so limited as they found it hard to believe that we could speak English and we were confronted with questions like 'when you're angry do you think in English' and they wanted to know if we lived in Grass huts! As compared to India the Student-Teacher relationship was a more friendly relationship than just a formality. Also they were taught to think and do things on their own. Experiencing this it made us realize how immature and limited our outlook towards life is.

St. Anne's exposed us to new activities like riding, sailing, dance (Tap, Jazz & Ballet) and also Athletics, Tennis and Swimming. And we exposed ourselves to Bungee jumping!

In the end we'd like to say that St. Anne's is an excellent school, so if any of you do get a

chance to go on an exchange make the most of it. It's a little tough in the beginning but it is the best thing that can ever happen to you. We'd like to thank our parents, St. Anne's and "Thank you, Sna".

Nanki Mann
Nendila Longchari

Appleby

When I heard the news that I was going on exchange to Appleby College, Canada, my joy knew no bounds. I was very excited. The preparations for my visit started. This would be the first time I would be going to the west and that too on exchange from one of the best schools in the world to another. My visa was prepared and the date of departure set for May 14, 1996.

The fateful day arrived, The flight was 19 hours long and finally, I arrived at Toronto airport. The exchange incharge from Appleby College, Mrs. Jidy Warrington had come to pick me up. So, there I was standing outside Pearson Airport, Toronto and to be frank, I was a nervous wreck. My thoughts for the last 2 days had been, what will the School be like and what am I going to do there?

When I arrived at the school I noticed something. The school was not at all what I had expected it to be. It was much better. The school stands in Oakville (about 460 miles from Toronto) and occupies an area of about 39 acres. It is situated right on the shore of Lake Ontario.

The school was established in 1911 and has a rich history. It has beautiful buildings which made me feel very much like I'm in Sanawar. It had been an only boy's till the past 5 years. The school has 4 houses like Sanawar—Powell's, Ballies, Collie's and Walker House. I was boarded in Powell's House and was sharing a room with two boys—an Indian and a Chinese, I also met my housemaster—Mr. Paul Shields.

On my first day, Mrs. Warrington took me around the school and introduced me to many people. They were very friendly and helped me throughout my stay there. To my surprise, I found many Indians, Asians (Chinese and Japanese) and a large number of International students. Everything was very different from India. It was a total change in 1 day.

Their classes are much different from ours. They are allowed to choose any subjects they want right from Grade 7—The students are also not very many. They constitute both day scholars and boarders. But each period or school is for

U-5 B
Arjun Minocha
Kunal Jain
Saurabh Sehgal
Amrita Singh
Garima Aggarwal
Ruchira Gupta
Deepti Chadha

U-5 C
Nishant Verma
Jasmeet Sandhu
Jasreena Nijjar
Parneet Sandhu
Ravneet Sekhon

L-5 A
Anurag Pandey
Bhanu Khetarpal
Umang Akhauri

L-4 B
Adarsh Gopinath
Aman Bhalla
Anupam Pandey
Karan Rai S. Bhatti
Mayank Jain
Prabodh Shahi
Rajat Kapoor
Siddharth Bhandari
Iknam Gill
Simran Dhir
Tamiksha Singh
L-4 C
Abhishek Gupta
Kanishka Jain
Pritish Jetley
Saumya Deva
L-4 D
Asad Hasan
Ichha Sethi
Surabhi Sarada
Upasana Gupta

Form II A Ankit Gupta, Arjun Mundy, Aaryaman Shukla, Atul Sharma, Jasmine R. Bhandari.

Form II B Raghav Bhagat, Kanav Shoor.

Form L-III A Ankur Chowdhary, Raunak Goel, Saumitra Deva, Anandita Khanijaon, Sumi Sharma.

Form L-III B Abhimanyu S. Sisodia, Akshay Singh, Bharat Modi, Sudeep Brar, Kartih Sood, Neha Jhala.

Form U-III A Aradhya Akshatt, Divyam Singh, Ranjan Grover, Siddharth Sarada.

Form U-III B Anupam Bajaj, Chirag Garg, Himanshu Sud, Urminder Singh Gill, Gurveen Kaur Dhaliwal.

An Exchange To Rannoch

"Amitya Sharma you are going to Rannoch on an exchange". I was astonished and full of anxiety when I heard this. On April 18th after a long but comfortable journey I reached Rannoch where I was received by the exchange coordinator who escorted me to the school.

I was taken to the Headmaster who introduced me to all the teachers and then I was shown my room. The hospitality shown by them was worth praising.

I was very confused on the first day of my classes as the other boys and I were having problem in understanding each other's accent although I made a couple of good friends on the first day itself.

I took up Geography, English, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Economics and Music. The teachers in Rannoch were highly qualified and I found the teaching system very good. All the classes were provided with a computer, T.V. and a Video Cassette player.

Slowly I began to settle down and got used to their routine which was not as busy as Sanawar's. All the boys of the house that I was in, were very helpful, having a very good sense of humour. They were a pleasure to talk to. The teachers were completely different outside classes and were more like friends.

The school is located beside Loch Rannoch and the campus is beautiful but it's quite small as compared to Sanawar. The boys in Rannoch have a very good sense of cleanliness due to which everything in Rannoch is spic and span. Gardens which were inside the school were very well maintained by the boys as well as the teachers of the school.

I was taken in the Fire Service and Mountain Service which are one of the co-curricular activities undertaken by the school. In the Fire Service we are taught how to extinguish a Fire, although I didn't get a chance to extinguish one. I found Mountain Service very exciting. We did Rock climbing too.

On the sports front Rannoch stands high. I took part in mostly all the games in the school. The lake encompassing the school is used for canoeing, sailing etc. Due to abundance of green pasture land there is a Rugby field, a Golf course, a Soccer field and a Hockey field as well as a Cricket ground. Shifting the focus to indoor games is an indoor games complex which has a Basketball court and two squash courts. I was chosen to represent the school in Hockey, Cricket and Golf. I won a Golf Tournament which helped me earn a good name in the field of sports.

The house I was allotted had various sources of entertainment which used to keep me busy all the time. There was a food machine as well as a drink machine which made me spend more than half of my pocket money. There was a pool table alongwith a Television and a V.C.R. in the House common room.

Talking about the cultural heritage of Scotland, I saw the Highland dancing (Scottish Dance). I got a chance to go to a Theatre where Shakespeare's Macbeth was being performed. I had never seen a play like this before in my life. It was an incredible performance. I was really impressed with the so called kilts, which is a typical Scottish outfit.

Finally the holidays approached. On the day of my departure I was nearly in tears as I was leaving this heaven. But the feeling coming from

55 minutes. Their classes are from 7-30 to 4-00 which also includes an hour's lunch break, Physical Education, Games Activity.

They have a wide range of activities and games—The main games are Basketball, Baseball, Ice Hockey, Soccer and Softball. Activities include Dramatics, Art, Music, Round Square Students Conference etc. The boarders are allowed to leave after 4 and come back at 7:30 for study. So, I took that time in exploring the town with friends. The boarders are also allowed to go every weekend from Friday afternoon to Sunday evening—I spent most of my weekend exploring Toronto. I went to a lot of exciting places like C. N. Tower, The Donse etc.

They have a lot of excursion trips in Appleby College. I went for 2 of them, with all the other exchange students from all over the world. The first was to a lake called lake Toumagami where we spent 5 days in a cottage on an Island. The second was a three-week long trip right across Canada from Toronto in Ontario to Kootanay National Park in British Columbia again with all the other exchange students. After the trip, I was convinced that Canada is the most beautiful country in the world.

Days passed and the time came for me to go back to school. I wanted to come back and didn't want to come back. I wanted to come back to tell my friends all my experiences and I didn't want to come back because I had had the best 2 months of my life.

I thank my housemaster, the Headmaster and the Exchange Incharge for giving me this great opportunity to interact with the peoples and culture of a different part of the world.

Srujan Behuria
V—B D L—6 C

To Box Hill

On my arrival at Heathrow airport I was received by a taxi driver holding my name plate. He drove me from the airport to my school. The drive was about 45 minutes on South bound highway A—23 through the green and scenic surroundings of Surrey county.

Box Hill is located about 35 miles South of central London in a small village known as Micklehan. One Grocery Shop and five Pubs form the centre of this small scenic place.

Box Hill School is different from Sanawar. There are about 250 students out of which only 5% are English and rest all are from different

countries. In fact there were people from 40 different countries. So I did not have a very difficult time settling into such a cosmopolitan crowd. In fact my room-mates were from Japan and China.

The School is divided into 6 houses, 2 for Girls and 4 for boys. The games etc. were however not housewise but people of different houses combine to form competitive groups known as 'Thirds'. A very good thing in Box Hill is a variety of sports, we had a different sport all 5 days of a week. Mine were Tennis, Volleyball, Archery, climbing and Sailing.

Life is different there, may be it's better. I was in the sixth form and this was a very big advantage. Sixth formers have separate class rooms, common room etc. The way of education there is different, it's modern, easy to understand and somehow more interesting. What astonished me the most about Box Hill was the very fast life the Boys and Girls led. For example most of them have cellular phones and Raptops etc.

For the last two weeks of my exchange my friend Thomas (exchange student from Birklehoff, Germany) and I took leave to see other Round Square Schools. We spent a week in Rannoch School, camping by Loch Rannoch and another 5 days in Gordonstoun School. At Gordonstoun I stayed in the 'Round Square' the building after which our association is named. Round Square is a perfectly round building built in 1611 A. D. by the Marquis of Morayshire. He built it round as he believed that no witch can catch you in a corner. Gordonstoun is a very big school (approx 19 km.²). It is also a very good school. This is where Prince Charles etc. studied.

My two and half months at Box Hill were great fun. If I had to coin a word for it, it's 'Amazing'. I would like to tell all of you, who ever gets a chance to go on an exchange, 'Go for it, it's good fun and you learn a lot'.

Navdeep Randhawa

Sunshine Holiday

Monday blues—who doesn't go through them, the beginning of a whole new week of P T, classes, tests, hobbies—the monotonous routine. But somehow the 26th of August proved different—the sun shone and washed away those blues as Heady declared a sunshine holiday. After the monsoons had burst their fury and it rained for days the sun shone brightly and one could hear the happy cheers from this hill top. The children gladly went back to their respective dormitories to air and sun their beddings or to simply listen to music. Even the

faculty of teachers let out sighs of relief not having to go through a tedious day of minding a bunch of Sanawarians and yet having to keep their sanity, at the end of the day.

Lastly on behalf of both the staff and students I'd like to thank the Headmaster for providing us with the much needed sunshine holiday.

Aditi Deva
U₂—6 B

Life In A Big City

It is said that real India lives in villages, for 70% of the Indians are ruralikes. An English poet has also said, "God made the country and man made the town". He meant to say that life in a village is more natural than the artificial life of the town.

Sadly, more and more people prefer to live in cities. It is because there is more glamour there, more facilities and means of comfort available. There are schools, colleges, universities, hospitals, banks, business concerns, cinema halls and literary societies and what not. In fact, there are varied means of getting the desired education and means of entertainment.

However, in many other ways life in a big city cannot be so settled before life in a village. A great philosopher has said "A great city is a great desert". What he meant to say was that people in big cities have connections in only offices, business transactions and clubs.

Even the neighbours do not know each other. They pass each other in a manner that it looks that they are completely strangers.

In big cities, there is no natural beauty. The whole city is polluted because of the transportation and industrial units. There is problem in housing and because of this some people live in slums. People throw wrappers, packets, polythene and even rubbish. As a result many diseases are caused. People are tired and exhausted by the time they come back because they have to stand in queues for ration, milk, bus and for many other things. Mostly people are weak. There is a lot of rush and hustle in big cities. Now if you compare the people of a hill station or a village with those residing in a city the former are physically and mentally strong because of better food, good water and air.

Still, there is more security in cities. Also there are more and better chances of employment. Hence people like to live in a big city.

Karan Nalwa
L-IV A

The Other Side Of Life—Laughter

Learn to laugh
If not others, at yourself
For, it doesn't harm you
But may help bring joy
To a hopeless boy ;
Who, buried in his sorrows
Might die of depression.

Smile, laugh—this is what you are here for ! A cheerful face brings you immense joy, pleasure, happiness and satisfaction. A normal man's life is full of emotions, which many times drag him down to the level of animals. The germ of feeling erupts in him as a child itself when he finds difficulty in parting from his mother. He grows up to be a young man but the seed of feeling remains intact with him. He is married and then is attached to his family. If this were to make his life, he would be a mere sullen statue of stone. But the thing which fills joy and balances the sorrows in his life is laughter. Laughter too, is a kind of emotion, but the emotion which brings you extreme satisfaction and joy. Laughter curbs the dirty and ugly frowns on your face. I have never seen a face that never looked beautiful with a smile. The behaviour of children who are amazingly funny is very loving and innocent to look at, the sense of humour becomes matured in teenagers who have a different way of looking and understanding things. In adults, the sense of humour is more matured and is confined to certain limits. The percentage is maximum in children in the age group of 5—11 years, who are playful and frolicsome. Bernard Shaw is very well known for his sense of wit and humour. Once Bernard Shaw went to a literary meeting with a torn over-coat on him. A man came up to him and said, "Sir, with a torn over-coat on you, no one will bother to ask you who you are." Shaw's simple and straightforward reply was, "Sir, that's what I want !" No one likes the company of boring and monotonous people.

To conclude I would say that one should learn to laugh. With each smile you give you make hundreds of acquaintances, your friends; and with a laughter you forget the miserable side of life.

Amrita Singh

The Manor by the Pond

It began two hundred years ago,
 At a forest clearing with a pond,
 Within a stones throw
 A stuart was gifted this land
 As reward for his valour.
 He went ahead and on this land,
 Built himself a manor.
 To disobey orders no man did dare,
 Each stone was laid with the utmost care
 For six years from spring to fall,
 The manor was built wall by wall.
 By day, by night,
 In sun, in rain,
 They worked until they screamed in pain.
 The roofing was the hardest bit,
 While work was on, no man could sit,
 By the seventh fall all had changed.
 The signs of recent stone work,
 Were all that remained.
 Twenty years later,
 Sadness erupted from the house,
 The stuart had died
 But the manor stood tall,
 Over the countryside.
 A generation passed
 And then another,
 The manor witnessed sins
 Difficult to number.
 The manor saw peace
 It saw battle
 It heard the bells
 And heard sword rattle
 Another generation passed
 The walls learnt about,

House and property tax
 The burdens breaking its owner's back.
 They abandoned the manor
 And went to the city
 Leaving the walls subject to pity
 The weeds grew dense,
 The manor waited in silence.
 The house began to collapse,
 The colossal columns gave way
 They fell to the ground
 And there they lay.
 Tremors shook the wall
 They fell
 The rumbling stones
 Sounded the death knell.
 A few stones rolled into the pond.
 The ripples died down
 And the pond was still
 As if nothing at all had happened.

Ajit Nathaniel

Solitude

At the dead of the night
 'Solitude' the name of a sad play
 unveils its screamingly melancholic
 And heart-piercing scenes
 As 'Death' the silent spectator
 watches bemusedly
 but ... patiently

Varsha Dutta

Living 'Death'

'Death' started living me
 And I stopped living
 Once 'Sorrow'
 My illegitimate child
 died

Varsha Dutta
 L-6 D

A So Called 'Helpless' Child

A child went past me
that day.
The day when everybody
laughed and mocked at him.
So lonely so unknown so helpless
Went from door to door
Begging for his future ;
Repeatedly asking, "Could you lend me a rupee ?
Cruel folk jibed at him.
He was soon blanked out of minds,
After a short period of time.
Years passed, Decades passed.
A gentleman goes past me ;
Confident and brave he seems to be.
The day when everybody 'respects' him ;
Well known and honourable he is,
And from door to door
Men come and say, 'Your Majesty, What's the
order ?
He says vindictively, though perplexed,
Between the thoughts of mind and 'mind,
Go-Go exterminate the helpless'.

Amrita Singh

The Song of the Bullies (Satire)

The big eat more
Give them the most
The big are the guests
The rest are the hosts.
Let the small ones,
Fetch and carry
(That's what they'll do,
When they marry).
But we'll smile and simper
to our superiors,
We'll put on sweet,
And demure exteriors.
But get hold of the young
And we'll show who's the boss !
Let each junior,
Bear his own cross !
For now we are big
But First we were small
And we were exploited
By one and all
In today's world
To be good is a sin,

It's only the cheats
And bullies that win !

Matron Claire S. Arora
G. D. Holding House

'Kuki'

She never ceases to amaze me,
Anyone braver than her I've yet to see.
Fate played a cruel joke on her, at the age of 11
A joke that is yet to be explained by the one in
heaven

On 25th of April 2 years back did it happen,
An incident which has left our spirits dampened.
It left her sitting on a wheelchair
Now, don't you think life's being a little unfair ?!
But yet she always has a smile on her face,
As if she is about to win a race.
I'd like her to know she has won it already.
Who says it's always the slow and steady.
In a short span of 2 years she has come a long way
On which, we have a lot to say
It's her willpower and determination that made her
do it,

And all her courage has helped her come through it.
Everything happens for the best, they say.
Might be God chose her to show others the way.
She's my sister, my life and I really love her.
She's the greatest, I want her to know there's no
one above her.

Nasim Sidhu
U-VI B

Institution ?

I am a sinner, for I use
My strength only on the weak
I am sinning now, for I do not do
What I've been told to,
By an Institution / the law
Part of the same Institution
Which taught me to bear
My own burden, to fight

My own fight, and stay away from
 One that was and is considered not mine
 And above all, stay away from
 The powerful hand, which knows not its strength
 And often changes more than a little,
 No matter how small its cover may seem.
 I cannot fight what the Institution
 Taught me and well
 Never to use a larger hand to do that
 Which mine, now minisculely big
 Has failed to do,
 To fight the fight which I have lost.
 Yet I must go on for though
 Not well taught, the words
 Of the Institution sound
 That I must not give in.

Giriraj S. Kang
 NBD U-6 A

❁ बड़ा मज़ा आता ❁

काश ! पेड़ों पर बिस्कुट फलते,
 सड़कों पर जामुन चलते,
 पिंजड़े में केले पलते,
 रसोई में मेवे ढलते ।
 जो चाहा भूट मिल जाता,
 हर गरीब खुश हो जाता,
 जब जी करता तब खाता,
 सचमुच बड़ा मज़ा आता ।
 आसमान से टॉफ़ियाँ टपकती,
 पेड़ों पर चॉकलेट पकती,
 और पत्तियों की जगह पूरियाँ लटकती,
 इन सब को खाकर मोटी टुन-टुन मटकती ।
 जो चाहा भूट मिल जाता,
 हर गरीब खुश हो जाता,

जब जी करता तब खाता,
 सचमुच बड़ा मज़ा आता ।

कनिष्क जैन
 L-IV C

❁ ढूँढ़ते रह जाओगे ❁

सड़क पर—'सफाई'
 थाने में—'सिपाही'
 अस्पताल में—'दवाई'
 स्कूल में—'पढ़ाई'
 दूध में—'मलाई'
 ढूँढ़ते रह जाओगे !
 नौकरी में—'सरकारी'
 दफ्तर में—'कर्मचारी'
 आदमी में—'परोपकारी'
 विद्यार्थी में—'शिष्टाचारी'
 ढूँढ़ते रह जाओगे !
 नेता में—'धर्म'
 कलास में—'मैडम'
 संगीत में—'सरगम'
 सब्जी में 'शल्लगम'
 ढूँढ़ते रह जाओगे ।

अम्बर महाजन
 L-IV B

Obituary

The Sanawar Community deeply mourns the tragic demise of Oona Man Singh (O.S. N, 1981) and her daughter Ilya, of mushroom poisoning last month and pray for the repose of their souls, and for strength and courage for Dr. Sushil and their families to face this irreparable loss.

(More on Oona, in the next issue of the N.L. Ed.)

Reuben Chauhan and Vivek Samta.

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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

352

1st November

1996

School News

When a dog bites a man it's not news, but when man bites a dog that is news.

C.A. Dana

After the success of the Founder's (A Dress rehearsal for '97) everyone was seen totally involved in studies, a rare phenomenon indeed !

Glimpses of Founder's '96

2nd October—Flag hoisting was followed by a special Assembly for Gandhi Jayanti. The 149th Annual Athletics meet was held on the Barne field. Mr. Gurdeep Singh, Ex-president O.S. society was the Chief Guest. Later in the evening A.D.S. Staff play 'The French Mistress' was staged. A good performance indeed !

3rd October—O.S. Matches during the day followed by the P. D. Show in the evening and Tattoo on Peacestead, in all of which the students performed quite creditably.

4th October—The Trooping of Colours could not be held at its usual time due to rain and had to be re-scheduled for after lunch. The speeches were held in Barne Hall, after the Founder's special Assembly. Apart from the Headmaster's speech punctuated by short, crisp comments by some boys and girls, the following prizes were given away by Dr. Anil Wilson, Pro Vice Chancellor H. P. University, who was the Chief Guest for our Founder's day.

Chief of the Army Staff's Trophy 1995-96—Harneet Bedi & Cornelius S. Sandhu.

Yashpal Choudhury Gold Medal 1995-96—Zareer K. Nawrojee.

Nellie Lovell (O.S. Cash prizes) 1995-96—Richa Khullar & Sameer Aggarwal.

Shri Shadi Ram Cash prize (for boy standing 1st in Class X 1996)—Atul Sharma.

Smt. Bhagwanti Devi Cash prize (for Girl standing 1st in Class X 1996)—Payal Parija.

Avinash Jajodia foundation fund (for outstanding contribution in community service)—Vivek Samta & Javeet Dhillon.

The Thimmaya prize for organising ability—Cornelius S. Sandhu.

Carlill Cup for progress—Anu Bala.

Chief of Air Staff's Trophy for academic excellence—Siwalik House.

John Kelly Scholarship 1995-96—Digvijay Chauhan.

S.K. Nanavati Cash prize for all-round development—Manish Prakash.

The Mahindra Search for Talent 1995-96 :

Rahbar Virk	...	Class 7th
Bhanu Khetarpal	...	Class 8th
Jasreena Nijjar	...	Class 9th
Karan Swani	...	Class 10th
Manish Prakash	...	Class 11th

All the above mentioned scored the highest marks in Maths in their respective class. They were given a cheque of Rs. 10,000 from the Mahindra and Mahindra company.

The function ended with Dr. Wilson's beautiful speech, well received by the audience.

Inter-House Hindi Kavya Path was held on the 19th of October.

House positions were :—

Vindhya	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Siwalik	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Individual positions were :—

Sharon Arora	... 1st
Bhagirath Modi	... 2nd
Manisha Nayyar	... 3rd

The Sanawar debating and Quiz team went for the I.P.S. debate and Quiz held at Mayo College Ajmer. Both the teams came 4th in their respective competition.

Sanil Juneja and Kunal Jain represented Sanawar in the Computer Quiz which was held in Y.P.S. Mohali on the 18th October. They came 3rd out of 11 participating teams.

Karan Swani and Reuben Chauhan represented Sanawar in the Inter Public School Quiz held at Y. P. S. Patiala. Karan bagged the 1st position whereas Reuben 4th. Overall, Sanawar was the winner.

On the Sports Front :—

The school 1st XI Hockey team girls played a match against Government Senior Secondary School Solan. It ended with 2—2.

The staff beat the students 7—6 in the Hockey festival match.

The Sna. 1st XI Girls went for the I.P.S. Girls Hockey hosted by Maharani Gayatri Devi Girls School Jaipur. They were runners up in the meet. Jaspreet Sekhon was given the Best scorer prize.

Several Hockey Matches were played :

1st XI :—

A.P.S. Dagshai vs. Sanawar	... 2—5
B.C.S. Shimla vs. Sanawar	... 0—2

Colts :—

B.C.S. Shimla vs. Sanawar.	... 0—0
----------------------------	---------

Atoms :—

B.C.S. Shimla vs. Sanawar	... 1—1
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Electrons :—

A.P.S. Dagshai vs. Sanawar	... 7—0
B.C.S. Shimla vs. Sanawar	... 2—0

Squash :—

Sanawar vs. B.C.S. Shimla, Sanawar won 4—2. (Incidentally, Sanawar played without the 1st two seeds—Damandeep and Pritpal Gill).

In the Inter-House P.T. Gym. combined cup :

B.D.

1st Himalaya	... 117.3 points
2nd Nilagiri	... 116.7 points
3rd Vindhya	... 111.8 points
4th Siwalik	... 95 points

G.D.

1st Himalaya	... 108.6 points
2nd Siwalik	... 106.8 points
3rd Nilagiri	... 98.3 points
4th Vindhya	... 97.6 points

Best Gymnast :—

Boys (Seniors) :

Karan Jolly (H)	... 1st
Pratap Bajwa (V)	... 2nd

Boys (Juniors) :

M. Haralu (N)	... 1st
Vikram Chauhan (V)	... 2nd

Girls (Senior) :

Ruchira Gupta (S)	... 1st
Dipti Chadha (H)	... 2nd

Girls Juniors :

Laxmi Jangra (V)	... 1st
Neha Desai (N)	... 2nd

Hodson finals were held on 23rd of October :-

Boys (Opens) :

Harman Dhillon (V)	... 1st
Navdeep Randhawa (N)	... 2nd
Amit Bishnoi (S)	... 3rd

U—16

Hemant Sharma (N)	... 1st
Vinod Sultanpuri (S)	... 2nd
Satinder Raj Dhillon (N)	... 3rd

U—14

Vikran Chauhan (V)	... 1st
Karanbir S. Pannu (V)	... 2nd
Mandheer S. Bagga (N)	... 3rd

House Positions B.D.

1st Nilagiri	... 64 points
2nd Vindhya	... 60 points
3rd Siwalik	... 52 points
4th Himalaya	... 20 points

G.D.

Opens

Revati Mann (V)	... 1st
Sonali Sequeira (V)	... 2nd

U—16

Ravneet Sekhon (S) ... 1st

Malika Malhotra (H) ... 2nd

The finals could not be held in the Opens and

U-16 as only two girls qualified in each age group.

U—14

Laxmi Jangra (V) ... 1st

Ayeshwaria Parmar (H) ... 2nd

Rohini Mann (V) ... 3rd

House Position G. D.

1st Vindhya : 55 points

2nd Himalaya : 42 points

3rd Siwalik : 29 points

4th Nilagiri : 00 points (A record of sorts !)

Compared to the earlier statistics the girls have fared rather poorly in Hodson Runs.

Sanawar Chess team participated in the District Chess Championship held at Solan.

U—13 (Boys)

District Champion—Rahbar Virk.

U—17

Thamin Rashid was the Runners up and Vivek Gupta came third.

U—17 (Girls) District Champion—Nidhi Kumar

Inter-House Athletics Result 1996

Kalinga cup ... Harman S. Dhillon (VBD)

Bala cup ... Nanki Mann, Revati Mann (VGD)

Individual Championships (BD)

Opens ... Harman S. Dhillon (NBD)

U—16 ... Sattinder Raj Dhillon (NBD)

U—14 ... Mandhir S. Bagga (NBD)

Marching cup—Siwalik G.D.

Defence cup :

Vindhya ... 515 points Himalaya ... 501 points

Nilagiri ... 460 points Siwalik ... 433 points

Athletics B.D. Final Score

Nilagiri ... 1st (265) Vindhya ... 2nd (254)

Himalaya ... 3rd (228) Siwalik ... 4th (197)

Athletics House Points—G.D.

Vindhya ... 1st (173) Himalaya ... 2nd (142)

Siwalik ... 3rd (121) Nilagiri ... 4th (103)

Individual Championships G.D.

Opens ... Nanki Mann (V) & Revati Mann (V)

U—16 ... Ravneet Sekhon (S)

U—14 ... Sukhmani Brar (V)

P. D. News

Inter-House (P. T.)

House Positions

1st Nilagiri ... 72 points

2nd Himalaya ... 69.5 points

3rd Vindhya ... 61.5 points

4th Siwalik ... 61 points

The Hodsons :

Boys U—10

Suchet Attri (V) ... 1st

Atul Sharma (V) ... 2nd

Aditya Bhalaik (S) ... 3rd

U—11

Gaurav Gupta (H) ... 1st

Sandeep Brar (N) ... 2nd

Aman Hora (N) ... 3rd

U—13

Fateh Pal Sidhu (H) ... 1st

Satish Jangra (V) ... 2nd

Girls U—10

Sukhmani F.S. Bajwa (H) ... 1st

Dimple Jangra (V) ... 2nd

Kidiswla Changkiri (S) ... 3rd

U—11

Taran Bhattal (S) ... 1st

Deepika Minhas (S) ... 2nd

Vaishali Sharma (V) ... 3rd

U—13

Natasha Khanna (H) ... 1st

Bandhana Sodhi (H) ... 2nd

House Position Boys and Girls Combined

1st Himalaya ... 77 points

2nd Siwalik ... 58 points

3rd Vindhya ... 48 points

4th Nilagiri ... 45 points

O. S. News

Our heartiest Congratulations to Ajatshatru Singh (S, '80—'84) on his appointment as a Cabinet Minister in the J. & K. Government. Ajatshatru

was recently elected to the J. & K. assembly on the National Conference Ticket. We wish him all the best.

Vivek Samta

Founders—1996

The main features of every Sanawar Founder's are of a consistently set pattern. Apart from the first performance, meant to ease the crowding at the final performance, the concentration of the activities is from 2nd to 4th October.

The flag hoisting on 2nd morning was followed by the Gandhi Jayanti Assembly and then, a beeline to Upper Barnes, where the annual athletics was held. The only addition to the usual events was the grand finale in the form of a three-team relay contest among the Sanawarians, the staff and the O.S. The honours went to the O.S. team, who won the race in superb style. This was followed by the parents-teachers meeting, in the form of a high coffee-break.

The ADS (staff play), the same evening, was different from the usual slapstick, notwithstanding what connotations 'The French Mistress' indicates. Much of the typical all-boy public school was depicted to the extent that even the subtle nuances and innuendoes registered very effectively with the audience. Every member of the staff fitted the role to a T, including the stern Colonel (H.M.)

The third was a day of relaxation—O.S. matches, going round the exhibitions, gorging on icecream and much else. However, the evening was livened up by the P. D. show—a variety entertainment followed by the main school feature—the Tattoo. The items, performed skilfully as usual, were enhanced by nature's grandeur in the approaching clouds over the Kasauli hills and flashes of lightning. It appeared as if it was made to order. None can recollect this happening before. As the final item, the ubiquitous Bhangra began, the rain drops came pelting down, leading to a panic amongst the spectators, in a vain bid for shelter.

The 4th, Founders Day, started with the special assembly. It had poured the whole preceding night and the sky still looked threatening. Speeches had to be held in the Barne Hall which was so crowded that it finally spilt-over, sliding down the stairs and out into the corridors. It was a pity that a good many Sanawarians as well as visitors missed the interesting speech of the headmaster, interspersed with appropriate and cleverly phrased rejoinders by a select band of children. The Chief Guest, Dr. Wilson, Pro Vice Chancellor of H.P. University, then regaled the the audience with a speech that had the ingredients

of appropriately illustrative stories, replete with humour.

As for the exhibitions, there was a good variety to choose from—sculpture and painting, bamboo work and craft, carpentry, ceramics, needlework, photography, computer-software, the sciences and many more. All in all, the children's all round involvement of the year was exhibited for the inculturation of the visitors and in particular, the parents.

The culmination in the evening was in the form of the school concert—The Orchestra, the ballet and a Hindi play. Whereas the children showed their skill and talent aplenty the items did not go down too well with the audience, due to the length of each and the time consumed in between the many scenes. But for this, it was a good effort which brought out the best from the participants.

The celebrations would remain inadequate and incomplete without an O.S. get together which included song and dance, a live band and a fairly sumptuous spread of food to satisfy all appetites. It was an all-night affair, ending early morning of the 5th and signalling the end of the 'Dress Rehearsal' for the sesquicentenary year—1997.

Sonali Sequeira
U-VI D

Founder's '96

The day was coming closer and closer. And then it finally arrived. It was time for us all to lead up to Barne hall for a 2 hour sleeping session—it was the Founder's school concert.

It started off with the school orchestra in which the young musicians, in a few movements proved that they meant business when it came to music. Everything, the way the notes were mingling was just lovely to the ears. Everything went off well except for the fact that the conductor stood right between the stage and the audience thus blocking the whole view of the young musicians.

With the end of the orchestra came the ballet which was rather long. Although the movements of the dancers were crisp and clear, we found it difficult to comprehend the story being portrayed through the dance.

After the ballet ended all spinal cords came to attention as it was time for the highlight of the evening—it was the Hindi Play—Damad. But surprisingly it didn't turn out to be as we all had expected. It was about a subdued married man

who lived in his in-law's house and also what happens when a doctor switches a Cough file with a Cancer file. Every character in the play performed the role well but it all didn't quite blend in and there were also a few traces of overacting. The frequent change of scenes soon (often lengthy) became irritating.

My narration of the above would be incomplete without mentioning Sonali Sequeira for her beautiful English solo and Bhavana Sodhi with Anchal Raghav singing a gazal, as fitting gap fillers.

The very next day came the ADS Play—The French Mistress. It was a romantic English Comedy in 3 acts and from the beginning itself it had us all holding our bellies and roaring with laughter. Even the pauses between the change of scenes were quite entertaining as Mr. Saha and our music teacher played familiar tunes on the harmonica and violin respectively. The play was superbly performed and every character played his/her role to perfection.

The P.D. play also deserves mention. It was of satisfactory standards for P.D. and was certainly better than last year's.

Rahbar Virk
U-IV D

Founder's 1996 Tattoo

The mass P.T. was the first item which Sanawar is famous for. The children in red and white looked wonderful. After that there was gym, in which there were children doing handstands, sommersaults, head rolls and various other things. The best was watching gymnasts jumping through a fire ring. The ribbon dance was also interesting. After that there was Karate. In it there were students who did kaathas and then they lay down while a motor bike went over them. Then came the glow worms making various patterns with coloured torches. The last item of the tattoo was Bhangra. It started raining but they continued with it. After it finished the fireworks lit the sky with dazzling shapes and colours. It was a beautiful evening.

Vidur Gupta
L-IV A

Oona Man Singh O. S. 1981

Oona joined Sanawar in 1976 as an Upper IVer. She was in Nilagiri. An extremely intelligent girl, she had a very sweet disposition. She made many friends and won the hearts of all. A

good sportswoman, Oona was a strong stylish swimmer and elegant tennis player. In 1980 she was made Head Girl. She was on the Merit List in the XIIth Class Central Board Exam and joined St. Stephens College in Delhi University. She obtained a First in Mathematics Honours in 1983. While in college she became interested in environment and ecology and joined a course of environmental studies 'Kalpurish'. This led to her involvement with tribals, their concerns and their threatened life and culture. She spent three weeks with the tribal peoples of Bastar (Madhya Pradesh). Whilst there, she went down with a most violent attack of cerebral malaria. They say the local priest and medicine man performed a special ceremony for her recovery. She recovered enough to be able to travel back to Delhi.

After graduation she joined IRMA (Institute of Rural Management) in Anand, to train herself for rural development work. On completing the two year course she went to Gujarat and lived in the tribal areas there for a year and a half. In 1987, she became a member of the Central Himalayan Rural Action Group (CHIRAG), a non-governmental organisation; she looked after their forestry programmes. In 1990, Oona was awarded a fellowship by the British Council to do a Masters in Rural Development at Sussex University. She was the first non-government person to be awarded this fellowship. On her return from England, in 1991, she married Dr. Sushil Sharma, a fellow environmentalist whom she had met in CHIRAG. The two decided to start their own organisation in the fragile Central Himalayan Zone of the Kumaon hills. The organisation was started in 1992. It was named Aarohi. It assisted 27 villages in the Nainital and Almorah Districts, addressing many of the villagers pressing problems ranging from natural resource management to health care education, livelihoods, women's development, etc. At the end of the year on 20th of December, a daughter was born to them. They named her Ilya, after the mythical tree of paradise.

These are just the bare outlines of an extraordinary career. Her commitment to the cause she had taken up, was total. She lived among the people of the village, the very address of which takes us back to a remote secluded past—village Sateli, P.O. Peora, via Mukleswar, Distt. Nainital. A world away from what most of her peers were seeking. The glamour of money had no attraction for her. She chose differently and went about her work truly with "gaiety and a quiet mind". Oona and Ilya died last month of mushroom poisoning. May God rest their souls in peace and give Sushil the strength and patience to bear this profound loss.

Harbinder Purewal
(O. S.)

Nursing 'guilt'

Thirteen hills ! We were on our way to Chor Peak for a hike. Our guides told us to fill our water bottles as there were few chances of the availability of any water source on our way. The hike began early in the morning. I was one of the first ones but gradually I slackened down and was somewhere in the middle. Good hikers had left me quite behind and the lazy bones were too slow to cover up with me ! It was broad daylight but I had a lurking fear in me of being lost in an unknown place, nevertheless I continued. I was also scared of the distance which would take aeons and aeons. The level of water in my bottle was lowering and with each sip I took, my heart sank. We were halfway through our journey when the water finally got over. I went inside the most 'conspicuous' shop I could see. The old man in the shop affably asked me what I wanted. I asked him for water and gave him my bottle. He peeped inside the earthen pot, which was almost empty. He told his worker that they would soon have to get water from Pulbahal (our base camp) before they die of thirst. I heard this and took my bottle away. But he insisted on me taking whatever was left. I began to object, but he took the bottle from me. The boy sitting on the other side looked at me in disdain. As he was filling the water, the feeling of guilt aggravated in me. Suddenly I heard Sir calling us. I was delighted. I literally grabbed the bottle from his hand and rushed towards the sound—without saying a 'Thank You'. I am an 'accused' and I can never forgive myself for this !

Amrita Singh

Submission

- Q. Tell me why, tell me why,
When I have tried my best,
Why must I be punished
Along with all the rest ?
- A. Do not get so angry,
Think a little bit,
The lesson that you have to learn,
Is to.....
Submit, submit, submit.
- Q. Why must I be humble
When all the rest are proud ?
Why must I be silent
When all are shouting loud ?
- A. Do not get so angry,
Think a little bit,
The Lesson that you have to learn,
Is to.....
Submit, submit, submit.
- Q. Why should I go hungry,
When all are so well fed ?
Why should I get up at dawn
When all are snug in bed ?

- A. Do not get so angry,
Think a little bit,
The Lesson that you have to learn,
Is to.....
Submit, submit, submit
There is someone listening,
Listening from afar,
You think that He has shut the door,
But no.....it stands ajar.
Someone has a gift for you
So hark, and do not grumble,
The way to reach the Lord at last,
Is always to be Humble !

Claire S. Arora
Matron G.D. Holding House

You Won't Find

You won't find the sun in the night,
You won't find the night too bright,
You may find a bulb without light,
You won't find Hulk Hogan without any might,
And you won't like to look at him having a fight.
You won't find a school without any teacher,
You won't find the earth without any creature,
You may find the sky without any star,
But you won't find a garage without a car,
And you won't like to go to a place which is very far.
You won't find a lame man without a cane,
You won't find a man without an aim,
You may find a man without a dame,
But you won't find a man without a name,
And you won't find a horse without any mane.
You won't find the sun rising from the west,
You won't get any marks without giving a test,
You may find the undertaker the best,
But you won't find anyone winning or losing without a Quest,
And you won't find an egg without a nest.
You won't find somebody fishing with a stick.
You won't touch something that a dog has licked,
You may find yourself very quick,
But you won't like to give a tiger a kick.

Sartaj Dhillon
L-IV C

Money

Money ! Money !
It's so funny.
Today I have a penny,
Tomorrow I have a large fortune of Money.
Money ! Money ! It's so funny.

If a man has Money,
He wants more and more money.
But if a man is poor,
He can even survive on a penny.
Money ! Money ! It is so funny.

It can make a man a miser,
But it can't make a man wiser.
With money you can see circus so funny,
But you can't get love which is sweeter than honey.
Money ! Money ! It's so funny.

Money can make a man's standard go up,
But with money man can't make other's
love go up.
Money ! Money ! It's so funny.

Sartaj Singh Dhillon
L-IV C

Life

Life with all its twists and turns,
A game ; a must to be learnt,
Tricky narrow paths to choose from,
You aim right and victory you have earned.
Life's a glass half empty or full ?
Depends which you want to choose,
Be optimistic and keep a big heart,
And you will find opportunities difficult to lose.
"You live life only once," as quoted.
Enjoy it to the fullest and make the most of it,
And remember that you will make mistakes.
It's a part of life—never regret it.

The clock ticks fast and time flies by,
And you turn around and say, 'Just yesterday.....'
Cause not always is life so gay,
So never say never and never say why.

Life is a mystery to be lived,
Not a problem to be solved,
See it as a blooming flower,
With joy as dew drops showered upon.

Life not by body but by soul, never dies,
And with no choice in the matter, one cries,
Cause one doesn't realise where he's running off to,
Heaven; a place we'd visit some day too.

Fulfilled wishes, miracles and dreams,
Is of what life should always be,
But never must one forget disappointments,
Something without which life couldn't be.

When time comes—it always does,
And the play must come to an end,
Precious moments become hard to lose,
As that's what life is all about
A bunch of moments.

Amba Batra
L-VI A

The Shadow

This poem is about a child who sees his shadow and tries to tell us what it does. The child is surprised when he sees it because he does not know that it's his own shadow.

"Hey go away I say" I said,
holding a ball aside,
"I don't want to play with you",
But he does not leave me,
and plays whenever I play,
Studies whenever I study,
But at night does not stay,
I think he is afraid of the dark, so am I.
But he is not stronger than me,
When I walk he walks besides me,
And when I go near him,
he goes far away.
I walk near a wall, and
I see him walking on the wall, And
Whenever I try I slip away.
I look at him, he looks at me, And
Whenever I ask his name, he says
" You are me " ?
But still I don't believe him what he says,
And now I can see him again,
And again I ask him the same question,
" Who are you " ?
And same old answer comes
"I am you", "I am you", "I am you".

Deepraj Singh
L-V C

The Flagpole

I stand above the world so high
So many birds about me fly
An iron clasp around my feet
A place where beam and rafter meet
Another one around my waist
Loose now because put in haste
A nylon line oh so red,
An iron pulley in my head
Here I stand tall and high
With my top reaching for the sky
Day or night, sun or rain
A hundred gales have I borne in pain
A flag hangs from me every day,
It flutters around in a haste,
But sometimes it droops at my waist,

Ajit Nathaniel

The Stream

The cold, and crystal clear stream,
How beautiful, and how well it means.
It flows everyday to the land of dreams,
Looking—young; youthful and very keen.
On and on it goes,
Without ever stopping.
For men may come, and men may go,
but it, goes on forever.
Going fast and swiftly through the hills,
And sometimes gliding at its own sweet will.
How gracefully, Oh! How wonderfully,
It flows, on and on.
From the fall of dusk,
To the rise of dawn.
The stream is lovely, blue and deep,
But it has an endless way to go,
Before it ever sleeps.

Ashwat Dhillon
L-IV A

The Pretty Apple Tree

In my little garden,
There's an apple tree,
Covered with white blossoms,
It is as pretty as can be!

I have a dress,
I'll put it on,
Apple green with white,
Everyone will say then,
That we look alike.

Shivaani Maediratta
L-III B

Final Exams

Finals are coming,
And we all stop smiling,
Books and books,

Cannot see looks,
Morning study,
Evening study,
Here a grumble and there a mumble,
Finals are tough, and that's not a bluff.
The course is completed
And everything is repeated.
Mummy and Daddy not here,
But we have to study as exams are near.
We enjoy ourselves on Sundays,
But tense on Mondays.
We help each other.
And share copies together.
Finals are coming,
And it's really frightening.

Neha Jhala
L-III B

Obituary

With regrets, we inform you of the demise of Brig. Shivinder Singh Sidhu (H, '55—'61) and his son Karandeep (O.S. '93 Batch) in a tragic Car accident on the Kalka—Chandigarh highway, on the evening of 5th October, when they were on their way back home after attending the Founder's. We offer our deep condolences to Mrs. Tejinder Sandhu (O.S. '73) and their son Damandeep (P.S.) and other members of their family and pray for strength and courage to face this irreparable loss.

अगर ऐसा होता...

क्या होता अगर आसमान से रोज़ टाफियाँ बरसती,
हो जाती दुकानदारों की तो हालत खस्ती।
चुन्नु-मुन्नु दोनों आते टॉफी खूब पकड़ते,
अपने हाथों कि गिरफ्त में सारी टाफियाँ जकड़ते।
भागती-भागती मम्मी आती, कहती चुन्नु-बेटा,
अंदर तेरे लिए रखा है लड्डू, बर्फी और पेठा।
यह सुनकर चुन्नु ने सोचा, बहुत हो गया भाई,
चलो अंदर चलकर अब खालें कुछ मिठाई।

घर के अंदर आकर फिर उसने खाए खूब मिष्ठान,
खाते-खाते गा रहा था मम्मी के गुणगान।

मयंक जैन
L-IV B

नया-नया शौक

भालू दादा को कविता का, नया शौक चर्चाया,
उल्टी सीधी तुकबंदी कर, पहला छंद बनाया।
इधर-उधर से जोड़ गांठकर, कविता नई बनाई,
अब तो छप ही जाएगी यह, मन में आस लगाई।
फौरन बंद लिफाफे में कर, कविता भेजी छपने,
और बाद में लगे देखने, सोते-जगते सपने,
सभी जानवरों ने कर डाली, उसकी खूब खिंचाई,
सम्पादक को खेद सहित जब, कविता वापस आई,
उसी दिन से भालू जी ने कसम वो ऐसी खाई,
नहीं लिखूंगा कविता अब, चाहे कुछ हो भाई।

मयंक जैन
L-IV B

वर्षा ऋतु

वर्षा आई वर्षा आई,
सबके मन को बहुत ही भाई।
आओ तुम भी मज़ा लेलो,
बारिश में खूब खेलो।

भीग-भाग कर पहुँचे घर,
सारा घर हो गया तर।
सरदी से हम हो गए कक्कड़,
मम्मी ने मारे दो थप्पड़।
रोते - रोते हम लेट गए,
कम्बल में अपने सिमट गए।

देविका भागव
U-III A

सनावर की बारिश

सनावर का मौसम वैसे तो अच्छा ही रहता है,
लेकिन इस बार बच्चे कहते हैं कि बहुत पानी बहता है,
तीन दिन लगातार बारिश होने लगी,
तभी गीले गम्बूट पहनकर खारिश होने लगी।
आयाजी करने लगी हमारी मालिश,
लेकिन खत्म होने लगी हमारी वाईट पालिश।
जब कभी धूप निकलती तो हम अपनी हर एक चीज सुखाते,
तब रो - धोकर हम अपना बिस्तर बिछाते,
जब सुबह बारिश होती तो हो जाती कैसल पी० टी०,
भगा देती मैम हमारी बजाकर सीटी।

करण जीत सिंह सन्धू
U-III A

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



353

1st December

1996

School News

Examinations are in full swing and its effects are very much visible. Everyone's faces are grim and dark circles have begun to appear around everyone's eyes. However, that ray of hope known as holidays is keeping everyone alive. This will be the last issue for 1996.

A lot of new things are being done to mark the Sesquicentenary of Sanawar next year. The reflooring of the dormitories, classes, library etc. and resurfacing of roads is nearing completion. Along with this a film on Sanawar is being shot and will be released next year.

On the Cultural Front.

The Sr. English Debate was held on the 16th of November.

House Positions :

Himalaya	... 1st	Vindhya	... 2nd
Siwalik	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Individual Positions :

Nanki Mann (V), Gulveen Somal (H)	... 1st
Bhavna Sodhi (H)	... 3rd

The result of the Inter-House Quiz :

Himalaya	... 1st	Siwalik	... 2nd
Vindhya	... 3rd		

(Nilagiri was disqualified)

The Quiz Cup '96'

Siwalik	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Vindhya	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Inter-House Dumb Charades was held on 23rd November.

1st Himalaya	... 170 points
2nd Nilagiri	... 160 ,,
3rd Vindhya	... 152 ,,
4th Siwalik	... 144.5 ,,

Guru Nanak Dev Ji's Birthday was a school holiday. Children were allowed to go down to the Garkhal Gurudwara.

On Diwali the students were allowed to go home for a long week end.

Inter Class Poetry Recitation L-IV—U-IV Individual Positions U-IV :

Varun S.J.B. Rana, Sukreet S. Sidhu	... 1st
Kavita Nathaniel, Rachit Kinger	... 2nd

Class Positions :

Upper-IV C	... 1st	Upper-IV B	... 2nd
Upper-IV D	... 3rd	Upper-IV A	... 4th

Individual Positions L-IV :

Ashwat Dhillon	... 1st	Aman Bhalla	... 2nd
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Class Positions :

Lower-IV B	... 1st	Lower-IV A	... 2nd
Lower-IV D	... 3rd	Lower-IV C	... 4th

On The Sports Field in :

Sna' 1st XI's hockey (boys) went for the I.P.S. meet held at Scindia school, Gwalior. They came 4th out of the 9 participating teams. Well done !!

Other matches played were in :

Sna' 1st XI's vs. Sherwood College Nainital 2—1.

Squash :

Sna' beat Sherwood 2—1.

Sna' Atoms vs. Pinegrove School 9—2

Individual Boxing '96 :

B.D. Best Boxer

Vinod Sultanpuri (S), Chetak Singh (H)

B.D. Best Loser

A.S. Ranawat (N), Madhav Gupta (H)

Mosquito Weight—Ish Karan Singh (V)

Super Heavy Wt.—Sangay Wangchuk (S)

Midget Wt.—Tarun Kumar Batra (S)

Feather Wt.—Amit Bishnoi (S)

Light Wt.—Pankaj Katia (N)

Jr. Gnat Wt.—Pritesh Jatley (V)

Jr. Midget Wt.—Siddharth Sharma (V)

Jr. Mosquito Wt.—Prabhodh Shahi (V)

Feather Wt.—Mandheer Bagga (N)

Gnat Wt.—Raghav Karol (V)

Bantam Wt.—Vinod Sultanpuri (S)

Fly Wt.—Varun Malik (S)

Middle Wt.—Suhail Khurana (N)

Welter Wt.—Chetak Singh (H)

In (P.D.)

Best Boxer—Chirag Garg (V)

Best Loser—A. Changkija (V)

Mosquito Wt.—Anupam Bajaj (H)

Gossamer Wt.—Prashant Gagwani (V)

Midget Wt.—Chirag Garg (V)

Paper Wt.—Harzorwar Singh (N)

Fly Wt.—Karwaldeep Singh (H)

Inter-House Badminton B.D. :

Nilagiri ... 1st Himalaya ... 2nd

Siwalik ... 3rd Vindhya ... 4th

Individual Championship :

Damandeep Sidhu (N) Senior

Nikhil Mehra (N) Junior

The Hexangular '96 was won by Siwalik boys defeating Staff 2—1 in the finals.

Inter-House hockey '96 will be starting after exams., Details in next issue.

Shiva Keshavan has been chosen to represent India in the world cup and the world championships to be held in Austria early next year, in the sport of Luge which is classified as a winter sport. If he qualifies he may represent India in the 1998 winter olympics to be held at Nagano in Japan. Recently he had gone for training to Austria and Germany, as facilities are not available for this in India.

A group of 12 boys and two teachers will be leaving for the mountaineering course to Manali. This course is the basic course before they climb a 20,000 ft. mountain a part of the sesquicentenary celebrations next year.

A group of 18 students assisted by four teachers will be going on a cycling Safari to Rajasthan. They will be starting from Bikaner along the Indira Gandhi Canal to Pokran and will end at Jodhpur.

A group of 11 boys and girls along with Mrs. Saisha Khanna and Mr. A Dhawan left for the river rafting expedition which will be flagged off at Tehri and will end at Rishikesh on the river Bhagirathi. This expedition is perhaps the first of its type in this age group. This expedition will last from 26th Nov to the 2nd of December.

Mr. B. D. Attri along with seven students are representing Sanawar in the Round Square Conference which is being held in Kenya for 15 days.

O. S. News

Heartiest congratulations to the Shergill Brothers on their promotion; M.S. 'Binny' Shergill AVSM. VrC. (V'51—'57) to the rank of Lieut. General taking over as Director General, Mechanised Forces in the Army Headquarters, while his younger brother T. S. 'Mau' Shergill on his promotion to Major. General assuming command of an Infantry Division commanded earlier by his elder brother, four years back.

Mau Shergill, is flanked on either side by two other Divisional Commanders, viz, Major General Aneet Sihota and Major General Sarvjit Chahal both Sanawarians. In other words, all three Divisional Commanders in that particular operational sector are Sanawarians and so, it's presumed that the borders in that area are absolutely safe.

Gurdeep Singh Bedi (V'49—58) has been appointed India's ambassador to Greece.

Student's Achieving Distinction Grades in the Fifth Assessment 8-11-96

U-VI A

Chhavi Munshi (S)
Malti Gandhi (S)

U-VI B

Avneet Singh (H)
Achal P. Bhawania (N)
Hemant Puri (H)
Pushpdeep S. Kochhar (S)

Saurav Kumar (H)
Temsu N. Changkija (V)

U-VI C

Gautam Batta (S)
Gurjitinder S. Jassar (S)
Harman S. Dhillon (S)
Manish P. Srivastava (H)
Rohit Heera (N)

U-VI D

Shelja Bansal (V)
Sharon Arora (V)

L-VI A

Vivek Samta (H)
Nidhi Rana (H)

L-VI B	U-IV A
Nil	Harsh Singh (H)
L-VI C	Kunal Dudeja (S)
Neeraj Das (V)	Siddharth Soneja (S)
Vaibhav Nemani (V)	U-IV B
L-VI D	Navdeep Sidhu (H)
Thamin Rashid (S)	Aman Chahal (S)
Sunayana Chhibber (V)	Deeksha Garg (N)
U-V A	Megha Madan (N)
Rahul Chaudhary (N)	
Samridh Soneja (S)	U-IV C
Garima Gill (V)	Marish Grover (S)
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	Rachit Kinger (V)
Piya Bhatnagar (N)	Rahul Kanwar (N)
	Roshan Sapam (V)
U-V B	Devina Ahluwalia (N)
Arjun Minocha (S)	Shreemoyee Mitra (H)
Deepak Gupta (V)	
Eshanveer Singh (N)	U-IV D
Gurmehar Garewal (N)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Kunal Jain (S)	Shireesh Bubna (H)
Manoj Talwar (V)	L-IV A
Saurabh Saigal (V)	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Amrita Singh (H)	Karan Nalwa (S)
Garima Aggarwal (N)	Kunal Dadwal (N)
Ruchira Gupta (S)	Mankaran S. Grewal (N)
Deepti Chaddha (H)	Raghav Dang (H)
U-V C	
Devashish Jain (V)	L-IV B
Nishant Verma (H)	Adarsh Gopinath (V)
Jasmeet Sandhu (H)	Aman Bhalla (H)
Jasreena Nijjar (H)	Anibhav Singla (H)
Ravneet Sekhon (S)	Anupam Pandey (V)
Shivanika Gyani (S)	Karan Bamba (V)
L-V A	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
Aman Suri (S)	Mayank Jain (S)
Bhanu Khetarpal (V)	Prabodh Shahi (V)
Parajwal Shahi (V)	Rajat Kapoor (S)
Umang Akhauri (V)	Siddharth Bhandari (V)
L-V B	Sunny Sharma (H)
Dennis Ralte (V)	Iknem Gill (N)
Samir Srivastava (N)	Simran Dhir (S)
Sanil Juneja (V)	Tamiksha Singh (V)
Satinder Dhillon (N)	
Arjun Puri (V)	L-IV C
L-V C	Abhishek Gupta (N)
Abhudai Singh (H)	Adesh S. Manchanda (S)
Mohd. Yusuf Raja (S)	Kanishka Jain (S)
Tarun Kumar (S)	Pritish Jetley (V)
Vivek Garg (S)	Saumya Deva (S)
Vipul Khanna (H)	Shayari Singh (S)
	L-IV D
L-V D	Asad Hasan (N)
Atul Kwatra (S)	Ichha Sethi (S)
Jaideep Chandail (N)	Surabhi Sarda (N)
Komal Dhillon (S)	

Founders '96 – Exhibitions

Every year since 1847 we have our annual Founders, from the 2nd of October till the 4th.

There are various exhibitions held which are, without exception, good.

Ceramics : The pieces are made out of Chinese clay mixed with normal clay. They can be made by hand or on the wheel left to dry and then baked in the bhatti. After that they are coloured and glazed with the chemical borax.

Craft : The pieces are made out of normal clay. The students have to make them live. After finishing the piece they leave it to dry and later paint it.

Art : The drawings are made on wooden frame or drawing sheet. The main shades are yellow, red and blue. With the help of these three colours they produce twelve other blends and with the help of these they make forty eight different shades.

Carpentry : There is a variety of wood in this department, with which we make carvings, boxes, table lamps etc. The pieces are varnished, polished or touched to make them shine, depending on the student's choice.

Bamboo Work : These pieces are made out of Bamboo. They make ships, lamps, wood carvings etc. After finishing the pieces they are polished.

Paper Recyling : The students use, 'Used Paper'. In the process they tear the paper into small pieces and then they put it into the baby heater (machine) partially filled with water. When it turns into fine pulp they put it into a rectangular box which is placed inside a larger water filled container. Then the box is taken out and a sheet is placed on top of the box. After that it is turned upside down and the box is taken out. After that the sheet with the pulp is left for drying and the paper is ready for use again.

Computers : In computers the students work hard and play games, compose songs etc. They are then available at any time on the computer screen.

Photography : In this hobby the students are taught how to take photographs and even develop them. These photographs are also displayed on the notice board.

After the chief guest has seen all the exhibitions the students are allowed to buy their own handiwork and take them home. This year, the 149th Founders, the exhibitions were very beautifully displayed and enjoyed by many visitors.

Ankit Varma

L-4 A

Athletics '96

Every year on the 2nd of October the whole school goes down to Barne Field to see the most competitive events. The 100 m races, the team work in relays, the struggle for the 1st position. This is the way our Founder's starts.

This year was not an unusual year and we started the same way. We had 4×100 m. relays for all age groups (Boys and Girls). We had 800 m. and the 110 m. hurdles in the Opens boys, in the girls opens there were 100 m. and in the U-16, girls had 800 m.

In the middle of the events a lot of time was wasted by the athletes, resulting in a change in the order of the races. Finally there was a 4×100 m. relay race in which three teams participated—the Old Sanawarians, the students and the staff, in which the O.S. came first.

The prize distribution was followed by the closing ceremony and the chief guest, Mr. Gurdeep Singh (Ex. President, O.S. Society) declared the sports closed.

Mankaran Grewal
L-IV A

Our Children's Day Celebration

Children's day is celebrated on the fourteenth of November in India because on this day Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru, or Chacha Nehru as he is affectionately called, was born. He loved children a lot and so he wanted children to enjoy on his birthday. He said that the future of India lay in the hands of children. They are like wet clay if shaped properly, could be great.

Our school, too, takes us for a picnic on this day. We left Sanawar for Chandigarh at nine o'clock and before we left, the Headmaster said a few words to us. As soon as the bus crossed the school gate there were loud cheers from everyone. It was a long drive of two hours and on the way we saw many monkeys which made funny faces at us. Finally we reached Rock Garden. The place was beautiful. It is made of waste material and rocks. It is a good way to utilise useless things. We saw peacocks made of broken bangles Tubelights were used as a fence. We met Shri Nekchand Saini, the man who made it and he told us many things about it. He told us that it was started in 1948. When we came out we got our cash (Rs. 50). Then we stopped at Vatika and had tasty lunch in 'Hot millions'. The place has a lake in the middle with stones as a bridge. There were also some geese there. Then we started for Sanawar at 4 o'clock.

This picnic was a lot of fun compared to the last one. It was an enjoyable experience. I hope we go there again.

Abhimanyu Sisodia
L-III B

My Experience

Everyone was really excited as it was the first time most of us got to see a one day International Cricket match in a stadium. On 3rd November our joy knew no bounds as we made our way to the Mohali stadium in three buses. There were 90 students with a couple of teachers.

Our lunch was catered by Hot Millions. There were chicken sandwiches, Kathi kababs and finger chips. Lots of enthusiasm was seen in the stadium as the two captains entered the field. Australia won the toss and chose to field. The match started at half past two and India's batting continued till six o'clock.

Each player played to his optimum. As Tendulkar, Azharuddin and Dravid completed half a century, we had people running into the field to congratulate them. Azharuddin played very well. He was the only player in the match who scored two continuous sixers and made 94 runs, his partnership with Dravid was 101.

We had all been given 75 rupees each to spend. We brought drinks, ice creams, chocolates and chips from stalls. Australia's batting started at a quarter to seven with the captain, Mark Taylor as the opening batsman. At 8 o'clock we had to leave as we were to have our dinner at Y.P.S. Mohali. The food at the school was good.

We reached Sanawar at half past eleven, exhausted and sleepy but excited to tell everyone about it. We thank Sanawar for giving us an opportunity like this. It was a very nice experience and we had a lot of fun. We hope to have more of such experiences in the future.

Jasmeet Sandhu (H)
Ruchira Gupta (S).

Nostalgia

The year 1994 has been imprinted on my mind, for, that very year I joined Sanawar. The pleasant memories I cherish today fill me with emotion. It is the emotion which urges me towards the good I did in Sanawar. Focussing on my stay here, I had the experience of both good and bad times. Sanawar has taught me to bear cheerfully

the bitter and the painstaking experiences, which we often encounter. It boosted my confidence. Every moment taught me the hidden truth of life. I have learnt a lot in Sanawar. Sanawar gives you a panoramic view of the world. However, the time has elapsed like the uncertainty of a water bubble, and with that the end of my stay in Sanawar approaches.

Today, as I look upon my alma-mater, it gives me pride to be a product of this family. It has left a deep nostalgic impression on me; and I'll never forget it.

Amrita Singh

The Good Old Days

How old is the earth? None of us can even try and answer this question, isn't it?

Imagine this earth as far back as the time when the first man and prehistoric animals treaded on. The time when there was no pollution, no problems and just the desire to live.

Just think of that stage in the earth's history when there was just lush greenery all around, when vast areas of land were covered with trees and undergrowth.

And now? Today the earth and its occupants, we humans, are on the verge of destruction. Is this all that man has just done? We are slowly destroying ourselves.

Therefore, it is no wonder when the old people mutter 'The Good Old Days.'

Ashwat Dhillon
L-IV A

Politician Corruption Nexus

Someone has truly said Politics+Money= Scandal. Nowhere in the world does this norm hold more true than in India (and Italy obviously !!) In the last one or two years India has come to realise the number of 'Saints' inhabiting the great land. They stretch from the likes of Godman Chandraswami and Lalajee to Ex-Prime Minister Mr. P.V. Narsimha Rao.

Rao has his hands more than full with the innumerable scandals he is involved with. In the St. Kitts Forgery Case, he has been accused of creating false Swiss accounts on the name of V. P. Singh's son, so as to tarnish the then P.M. V.P. Singh's image. In the Urea case, his son has been accused of swindling hundreds of crores.

Then, of course, comes the most cursed diary in Delhi political circles. That of S.K. Jain's. There are hardly a handful of politicians which have not had mud splashed on their spotless white dhotis thanks to the Hawala Scam.

A queer habit that Indian politicians have is that of getting ill at very convenient moments. Mr. H. K. L. Bhagat and Sukh Ram are good examples to quote in this case. Speaking of 'Pandit' Sukh Ram, the stashed crores found in his houses brings to my mind what I consider a realistic fact,—that these politicians are the undisclosed millionaires of our country. I once read this.

The U.K. Prime Minister had come to India on a state visit. He had the misfortune of being on the road in Delhi at 5-30 p.m., when everyone is rushing home from work. "Who are they?" he said, pointing to a mass of cyclists and pedestrians. "They are the public, the real rulers of India," answered the minister, proudly. Minutes later, he got to view a large number of gypsies and Ambassadors. "And then who are these people?" the P.M. asked again. "These," the minister replied with pride, "are the ministers, the publics servants." This is the irony of circumstances.

The amount of money involved in the various scandals is beyond most of our comprehension. The Hawala scam involved money equivalent to our annual trade deficit. Our country already has lots of problems. The last thing we need are corrupt people at the helm steering it towards its inevitable destruction.

Karan Swani
L-VI B

Cricket

Cricket is a queer game you know,
With remarks like well bowled, good throw.

In one match you may be a hero,
In another you may be out for a duck or a zero.

It's played with a bat and a ball,
and before you run you surely must call.

If you are anytime batting in cricket,
You surely must take care of your wicket.

The wicket-keeper leaps,
as soon as the batsman sweeps.

The fielders are shaken,
as soon as the run is taken.

A tipping boundary is a four,
and without it the game is a bore.

When the batsman hooks a six,
the fielders and bowlers are in a fix.

There is a bowler to get the batsman out,
and there are fielders there to shout.
You can even get runs by a cut,
but you may get caught so there is a big but.
On the last ball of the match,
there surely must not be a catch.
After reading this poem you know,
That cricket is the most queer game for sure.

Rajat Kapoor & Siddharth Bhandari

L-IV B

Nature's Paradise

In a place hidden from man
Exists a beautiful forest, like where lived Peter Pan.
Ah ! So beautiful seems the scenery, As I look
All around me ; All that I see.
Is an endless blanket of lush greenery.
So lovely the earth smells
After a fresh shower of rain
The lovely bubbling of the clear brook flowing,
The lovely little flowers
And the Merry chirping birds ;
They all seem so nice.
The huge green trees
That sway in the breeze.
This is the place where.
The devilish destructive man hasn't stepped anywhere.
The sun shines with endless glory
And the moon emits light blissfully
The place where Mother Nature's
Wonderful creations exist in peace.
That is where it lies,
"The Nature's Paradise."

Abhyudai Singh

The Town

Enchanted is the the town from the bridge,
With decorated lights at night
Quietened is the word used for the town at night,
Beside myself with all delight.
Scrabbled is the word for morning,
Where people are all out yawning,
Wobbling is the word for afternoon,
When kids are allowed to see cartoons.
Huddle is the word for evening,
When most kids go to eat ice-creams
And multi-coloured is used for the lights at night
When the town has a beautiful sight

Anisha Singh
L-IV A

Mother

She taught me everything,
to walk, talk and sing.
She walked along with me for some time,
But after that she had to go and from that day
I started to feel lonely and low.
Though she's not there for us to see,
Yet I know in my heart she'll always be.
Her love and affection is still with me,
And I know it will be there till eternity.
She's gone forever, I still can't believe
Though the body's gone the soul will never leave.
Sometimes I say, "Can't He send her back again".
So that my life won't be filled with sorrow and pain.
I hear her say from above,
"You'll always have my affection and love.
In everything that you do, trust me I'll be watch-
ing you."
This makes me stop and think
That in this sorrow I shouldn't sink.
Thank you Mother for everything that I can do,
And this everything I have is all from you.

Ravneet Sekhon

Life—A Mere Game

Some happy
Some sad.
Somewhere joy
Somewhere bleakness
Some hardships
Some cheerful triumphs.
For some every moment
is awe some in its own way ;
Some avail the same the other way.
Some enjoy in their early age
and regret later,
Some have joys to share
and some sorrows.
No man says I have lived
To the fullest
Whatever may be—
'All come and play their role ;
Life—a mere game
After all.

Amrita Singh

My Ball

I recollect the days,
With a memory :
When my granma ;
Gave me a ball and a mulberry.
I kept on playing tirelessly,
"Looking" and "Bouncing"
With my little ball,

And that cute mulberry.
 "Reddish"—was my ball,
 Inflated with air ;
 Kept on—I—throwing to—my granma ;
 While eating mulberry and banana.
 I did never put my ball aside,
 Even, for the wink of an eye,
 I put it on the T V—top
 Everyone slept—but I—never stopped...
 No matter how bigger and taller I grow
 I shall never have sweat
 "For that granma's ball and mulberry,
 At all on my brow.

Taran Bhattal (PD)

Dennis The Menace

A naughty boy called Dennis
 Was good at playing Tennis
 Could never, even serve
 But he did play Tennis !
 Whenever on break
 Fond of eating only cake
 With little sauce and lemon-ade
 But never believes in give and take !
 Dennis had a dog called Ruff
 Small, cute but not at all tough
 Fond of having chicken at lunch
 But sugar and stew—during brunch !
 Dennis loved Maths,
 Hated keeping cats ;
 He loved Chemistry,
 But hated keeping mysteries !
 And that's all for now
 To call upon Dennis with a bow
 What writes the Prowess
 Of Dennis being the menace and only the menace !
 Sonali Gupta

दोस्ताने

पत्थरों पर लिखी हुई,
 लेकिन न मिटने वाली ।
 पहाड़ों से टकरा कर,
 खाली वापस आने वाली ।
 मौसमों जैसी दोहराई हुई,
 न टिकने वाली लवों से भरी ।
 और बर्फ के असर वाली,
 पत्तियाँ...
 आज हवा के छूने से,
 भूम उठी जो पत्तियाँ ।
 कल पतझड़ में फैंकी हुई,
 तड़प कर रोयेगी पत्तियाँ ।
 मुसाफिरों के पैरों में रौंदी,
 दिल को न छू पाएँगी पत्तियाँ ।

कल तक थी हरी,
 आज क्यों पीली पड़ी,
 यह पत्तियाँ ?
 नीलिमा चौधरी
 कलकत्ता की सैर
 एक था मनचन्दा एक था तेजा
 दोनों मिलकर पहुँचे कलकत्ता
 मनचन्दा बोला मैं क्या खाऊँ ?
 तेजा बोला क्या लड्डू लाऊँ ?
 मनचन्दे ने फिर ली अंगड़ाई
 फिर जमकर खाई खूब मलाई
 हलवाई ने दोनों के एक डंडा मारा
 तेजा भी क्या करता बेचारा
 मनचन्दे ने भी कसम खाई
 फिर कभी न खाऊँगा दूध मलाई ।

Ambar Mahajan
 L-IV B

नीलिमा चौधरी

चम - चम करता सूर्य देवता,
 सबके आगे पीछे देखता,
 देता वो पूरे जग को रोशनी,
 पर क्या उसके साथ है अनहोनी,
 सुबह को आता, शाम को जाता,
 कहाँ से आता कहाँ को जाता ?
 कोई भी नहीं जान पाया है प्यारे—
 कहाँ को जाता है यह सूरज,
 कहाँ से आ जाते हैं तारे,
 अगर जानना चाहते हैं सब बच्चे,
 हमेशा बनकर रहो तुम सच्चे ।

मयंक जैन
 L-IV B

समय

समय जो चला गया,
 वह वापिस नहीं आएगा ।
 रुकता नहीं किसी के लिए,
 मनुष्य को चलना चाहिए साथ इसलिए !
 जिसने देर कर ली,
 समय ने उसकी देर कर ली !
 सच कहा है किसी ने,
 "समय को जिस ने मारा,
 समय ने बाद में उसको मारा !"

समय को पहचाने प्यारो,
साथ चलो उसके यारो !

समुन्द्र सिंह राठौर
अपर पांचवीं 'ए'

मेरा सनावर
सनावर का मौसम हरा-हरा,
यह तो है, फूलों से भरा।
चारली, टक शॉप, रोज़ हम जाते,
नमकीन, मीठा हम सब खाते।
सामने कई बार बंदर आ जाते,
टक हमारा सब खा जाते।
पढ़ाई-लिखाई हम सब करते,
हम आपस में नहीं झगड़ते।
ऐसे ही हम लगाते अपना मन,
यह सनावर करता मेरे दिल का हरण।
सनावर हमको बहुत ही प्यारा,
सब स्कूलों से है यह न्यारा।

सिद्धार्थ सारदा
अपर श्री ए

परीक्षा का बुखार
पढ़ी न लिखी खाई मार,
आई परीक्षा चढ़ा बुखार।
पुस्तक देकूँ दिल धबराए,
याद करू तो सिर चकराए।
एक तरीका बड़ा आसान,
नकल करो बन जाए काम।
अब शरारत करते हर शाम,
खूब खेलना मेरा काम।

पहला प्रश्न पत्र जब आया,
नकल करने को कलम चलाया।
करती गई नहीं कुछ सोचा,
टीचर जी ने मुझे दबोचा।
पकड़ी नकल घुमाया - डंडा,
मुझको मिल गया जीरो अंडा।
कभी नकल करेंगे न हम,
सारा साल पढ़ेंगे हम।
देविका भार्गव PD

मेरा सपना

मैंने देखा एक सपना,
उसमें था सब कुछ अपना
घर पर मम्मी-पापा खुशी से उछल रहे थे
और हम यहाँ दुखी होकर परीक्षा के लिए पढ़ रहे थे
टीचर्स अपने आप को समझ रही थी सिकन्दर
और हमें बना कर रखती थी अपना बन्दर
मि० पुरी थे हम लोगों से नाराज़
हम अपनी शैतानियों से नहीं आते थे बाज़
टंड पढ़ रही थी यहाँ ज़ोर से
और बच्चे जा रहे थे हस्पताल देर से
बच्चे पढ़ रहे थे मन लगा कर लगातार
और उन्हें लग रहे थे चश्मे बार-बार
हमारे स्कूल की कम हो रही आबादी
और सबको याद आ रही थी अपनी दादी।

करणजीत सिंह सान्धू
अपर श्री ए

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Reuben Chauhan, Karan Sawni, Vivek Samta & Giriraj
Kang.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



354

1st April

1997

School News

The changing of guards is over. The new upper 6ers have accepted their responsibilities and are performing them the way it is expected of them, that is, perfectly. The Prefect Form has been shrunk to a restricted few and some have been given dual posts so as to increase the importance and prestige of being a prefect. A list of appointments appears later in the news-letter.

Solemn faces can be seen everywhere due to the tragic fire in which the headmaster's house was razed to the ground on 29th December. Reconstruction is already in progress. Another tragic event was the unexpected, untimely and tragic demise of Mrs. Banerjee, wife of the newly wed music teacher, Mr. Pallav Banerjee.

Here are the results of activities which occurred last year but could not be printed in the December 1st issue.

The result of Inter-House Hockey (Boys) '96 :

Nilagiri	...	1st	Vindhya	...	2nd
Siwalik	...	3rd	Himalaya	...	4th

Inter-House Hockey (Girls) '96 :

Nilagiri	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
Siwalik	...	3rd	Vindhya	...	3rd

Quiz Cup '96 :

Siwalik	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
Vindhya	...	3rd			

Nilagiri was disqualified.

Cultural Cup '96 :

Himalaya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
Vindhya	...	3rd	Nilagiri	...	4th

Result of Mrs. (late Catherine Longman memorial Public Speaking Competition 1996 :

Siwalik	...	1st	29.83 points
Himalaya	...	2nd	29.33 points
Nilagiri	...	3rd	27.84 points
Vindhya	...	4th	27.77 points

Bilkul Trophy for Rhetorics :

Siwalik	...	1st	6.18 points
Vindhya	...	2nd	6.11 points
Himalaya	...	3rd	6.05 points
Nilagiri	...	4th	6.04 points

Under this each student gets to address the school during assembly.

The School Appointments '97

Head Boy	...	Amitya Sharma
Head Girl	...	Nanki Mann
DBD Assistant	...	Tarun K. Sharma
DGD Assistant	...	Nendila Longchari
M.I. Boys	...	Vivek Samta
M.I. Girls	...	Ambika Kumar
DOS Assistants	...	Karan Swani Swati Agarwalla
DOA Assistants	...	Neeraj Das Bhavna Sodhi

Boys Department

<i>H.B.D.</i>	House Captain	...	Tarun Kumar Sharma
	School Prefect	...	Vivek Samta
	House Prefects	...	Ritwij Bharali Atul Sharma
<i>N.B.D.</i>	House Captain	...	Ranadip Dutta
	School Prefect	...	Abhishek Narang
	House Prefects	...	Arjun Chawla Siddhant Dadwal

<i>S.B.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Kashyap Kapoor
	School Prefect ...	Sanjit Mitra
	House Prefects ...	Piyush Singla Suhail Ahmed
<i>V.B.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Mehtab Singh Mann
	School Prefect ...	Neeraj Das
	House Prefects ...	Reuben Chauhan Pratap Bajwa

 Holding House

School Prefects ...	Karan Swani Siddharth Kadan
House Prefects ...	Vivek Gupta Vishal Puri

Girls Department

<i>H.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Bhavna Sodhi
	House Prefect ...	Pallavi Singhal
<i>N.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Amba Batra
	House Prefect ...	Swati Agarwalla
<i>S.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Nendila Longchari
	House Prefect ...	Shruti Saikia
<i>V.G.D.</i>	House Captain ...	Revati Mann
	House Prefect ...	Aanchal Auluck

 Holding House

School Prefect ...	Ambika Kumar
House Prefect ...	Manisha Nayar

This year, new appointments are not restricted to the students alone. A number of teachers have also been promoted.

Dean of Boys ...	Mr. S. Ghosh
Dean of Activities ...	Mr. Sukhvinder Singh
General Manager Proj. ...	Mr. C. Matharu
House Master Himalaya ...	Mr. S.B. Dwivedi
House Master Siwalik ...	Mr. Praveen Vasisht
House Mistress Vindhya ...	Mrs. A. Suri

The following teachers have left for greener pastures :

Mr. C.B. Abraham, Mrs. N. Chaudhary, Dr. A. Sagar, Mr. V.K. Mehta, Mrs. Mehta and Mr. Jatinder Singh.

The new teachers who have come to fill the vacancies of the old ones are :

Mrs. L. Francis ...	Psychology
Mr. K. Garman ...	Economics
Mr. R.P. Gautam ...	Maths
Mr. H. Rawat ...	Art

Love is in the air. Mr. Mundeji, Mr. Lonappan and Mr. Saha have lost their freedom by tying

the dreaded nuptial Knot. Our congratulations to them !

This term we welcome exchange students and teachers from all over the world. Naomi and Hannah have joined us as temporary English teachers. Hannah Armstrong is here from Rannoch School Scotland. Kate Louise is on exchange from Harschel, South Africa. Vivek Malhotra is from Appleby College, Canada.

The year 1997 on the Sports Front :**Cricket :**

1st XIs Vs. Staff ...	Staff won
1st XIs Vs. Bangclub ...	1st XIs lost

Colts :

Sanawar Vs. A.P.S. Dagshai ...	Dagshai won
Sanawar Vs. Pinegrove ...	Pinegrove won

Atoms :

Sanawar Vs. A.P.S. Dagshai ...	Sna. won
--------------------------------	----------

On the Cultural Front :**The result of Inter-House Quig :**

Himalaya ... 1st	Siwalik ... 2nd
Vindhya ... 3rd	
Nilagiri was Disqualified.	

Inter-House Junior Hindi Debate :

Siwalik ... 1st	Himalaya ... 2nd
Nilagir ... 3rd	Vindhya ... 4th

Individual Positions :

Ashish Sahay (V) ...	1st
Shashwat Roberts (N) ...	2nd
Ashwat Dhillon (S) ...	3rd

The Vindhya House Show was held on 29th March. Details in the next issue.

O. S. News

Ashish Abrol (O.S.H.-1988) writes : Attention all O.S.

"Deutsche Bank at Chandigarh has launched an Old Sanawarians desk manned by an Old Sanawarian, that is me. There is a special O.S. cheque book which is being offered by the bank. All are invited to avail this facility at D.B. Chandigarh. For more information contact the old boy desk at D.B., Chandigarh, on 543667-67177126 or write to Sco 1/2/3 Sector 9-D Chandigarh".

Indira (Sachdev) Rana O. S. (1952-59) died of cancer last year. Belated though, our heartfelt condolences to all concerned.

On the happier side :

Vaidehi Purandare (H—1988) recently had a baby girl. Her sister Malavika Vartak (H—'91) completed her M.A. in history and has been awarded the Gold Medal. She is a recipient of the Felix Scholarship and is studying at the university of London.

Major General Saranjit S. Chahal (H '57—'60) was awarded the Vishist Seva Medal (V.S.M.) for distinguished services.

Brig Aradamanjit S. Sandhu (V '53—'62) and Brig Narayan S. Pathania (H '52—'57) on being nominated and attending the prestigious National Defence College Course at New Delhi.

Col Darshanjit S. Grewal (H '56—'64) on his promotion to the rank of Brigadier.

Rao Inderjit Singh (S '58—'67) won a Skeet Gold Medal in 40th National Trap and Skeet Shooting Championship held at Chennai recently. He established a new National record in this event.

Congratulations to all !

The following movies were Screened in Barne Hall : Hero No. 1, Dumb and Dumber, Hindustani and Dead Poet's Society.

Last but not the least we would like to bid farewell to the passing out batch who guided the school through thick and thin and we wish them the very best in the future.

(No parting shots forthcoming; Silence is what they feel, about Sanawar ! Ed.)

V. Samta, K. Swani.

List of Distinctions—1st Assessment

(Spring Term 1997)

U-6 A	L-5 B
Vivek Samta (H)	Navdeep Sidhu (H)
U-6 B	Aman Chahal (S)
Karan Swani (H)	Megha Madan (N)
Sanjit Mitra (S)	Radhika Minocha (S)
Manisha Nayar (N)	L-5 C
U-6 C	Atul Singh (H)
Reuben Chauhan (V)	Piyush Khandelwal (S)
U-6 D	Rachit Kinger (V)
Nil	Rahul Kanwar (N)
U-5 A	Roshan Sapam (V)
Anurag Pandey (V)	Devena Ahluwalia (N)
Avik Paul (V)	Shikha Rajgarhia (H)
Bhanu Khetarpal (V)	Shreemoyee Mitra (H)
Parajwal Shahi (V)	
Somesh Dwivedi (N)	L-5 D
Umang Akhauri (V)	Rachit Harjai (V)
Aprajita Singh (H)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Manmeet Arora (S)	Shireesh Bubna (H)
Neha C. Desai (N)	Kavita Nathaniel (H)

U-5 B

Dennis Raite (V)
Samir Shrivastava (N)
Sanil Joneja (V)
Arjun Puri (V)
Mihika Baruah (N)
Prachi Agarwalla (N)
Rupali Ahuja (S)

U-5 C

Abhudi Singh (H)
Tarun Kumar (S)
Vipul Khanna (H)

U-5 D

Komal Dhillon (S)

L-5 A

Harsh Singh (H)
Siddharth Soneja (S)

U-4 A

Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Karan Nalwa (S)
Kunal Dadwal (N)
Mankaran S. Grewal (N)
Raghav Dang (H)
U-4 B
Karan R.S. Bhatti (N)
Prabodh Shahi (V)
Iknam Gill (N)
Simran Dhir (S)

U-4 C

Ashish Sahay (V)
Kanishka Jain (S)
Pritish Jeffrey (V)
Saumya Deva (S)
Shayari Singh (S)

U-4 D

Icha Sethi (S)
Surabhi Sarda (N)

The End Or The Beginning ?

Year after year, at the end of every school term, a batch of students leave, taking with them, cherished moments and happy memories and leaving behind, a part of themselves, as they step onto the threshold of college life.

Although college also holds a lot of attraction or fun for students, the years spent in school are the most precious, mainly because they can never come back and for the seniors especially, they are a lot more important, as in college, they enter as freshers—the juniors of the lot ! It is a crucial phase and requires a great deal of adjustment and compromising.

Many students face some uncertainties regarding the careers they wish to choose, as they stand on this cross-road of life. It is as if the secure walls of the school have suddenly crumbled and they have been exposed to the world outside, just as the shell of an egg cracks and a chick tumbles into the world, so very different from its own warm and safe one.

It is a sad moment, as all the seniors bid good-bye to their friends, with whom they probably spent the best part of their life, their teachers, whom they loved troubling and irritating, but who were always there for them, and their school, which had been a second home for them, throughout this short span of time.

Isn't it surprising how, when we are young, we wish to grow up quickly and leave school, but when the time actually comes, we wish that we were young again, without any pressures or burdens, enjoying life ?

In the end, I would like to wish the super-sixers, all the best for the future and hope that they always meet with success and happiness in life, as they board the plane for another journey of student-life, ready to whiz past the years to follow, and then, reminisce fondly about them, in the later part of life.

Sunayana Chhibbar
U-VI D

The Rajasthan Cycle-Safari

The twelve-day safari was planned well in advance, to commence on early morning of 11th December, when I left with a truck, laden with all the bicycles and other luggage of the 22 strong group including four staff members. It was a long tiring journey before I halted at Suratgarh for the night. The following morning I left for Bikaner to rendezvous with the rest of the group coming by train from Kalka. We then made a beeline for 6 Raj Rifles (Jawanon Ki Thani) where we received a very warm and elaborate welcome and refreshments. We took time off to visit the Junagarh fort and the market.

On the 13th we were flagged off at Gajner, 32 km. off Bikaner, by Brig. Pahwa at 9-30 a.m. After 67 km. journey to Bajju we stayed at the Canal Rest House. The following day we left for Ranjitpura, 45 km. away and stayed in a local school. Once lunch was over, we could visit Maruti BoP 25 km. away and see and touch the 3 dimensional fencing on the Indo-Pak Border, besides experiencing a Camel ride, courtesy the BSF.

From there we made it to Bikampur, 32 kms. away, by 12-15 p.m., and 17 Guards Reg. and Maj. Sandhu took charge of us. We saw the small fort at Bikampur. The next day we cycled 71 kms. for Nachna where we met Mr. Sood, the Principal chief engineer, Forests, who addressed us during the bonfire.

On the 17th morning we left for Pokram 76 kms. away, went round a Temple at Ramdevra 10 km. off Pokram and reached our station by 5-00 p.m.

Before embarking on our next destination we saw the Pokaran Fort and at 9-30 a.m. we were flagged off by the C.O. at Pokram, we lunched at Chandna, reached Jaisalmer at 5-30 p.m. and were put up at the Army Base—The Gladiators.

On the 19th morning we made it to the Jaisalmer Air Force Base where we saw the Jaguars and the Chetak Helicopters. Flying Officer Khajuria explained in great detail, the technical aspects of the Jaguar. The main attraction in Jaisalmer was the

variety of handicrafts, decoration articles, Camel leather bags, purses and hats, jutis, their special lassi & rasmalai, Havelis etc. Later we visited Sam, had camel ride on the Dunes and watched the beautiful sunset. Before boarding the train to Jodhpur we thanked the entire unit of 17 Guards Regiment as also Maj. Sandhu for his generous hospitality. Incidentally his birthday coincided with our visit.

On reaching Jodhpur by 5-30 a.m. on the 20th we were received by a contingent of 90 Armoured Regiment headed by Col. N.S. Auluck. Wing Commander Rajan Jaisinghani (Retd.) too was there. We checked in at the Army base. That morning we visited Umaidh Bhawan Palace. The Jodhpur Air Force base was sprawling with MIG 21, 23 & 27 and thanks to Wing Commander Jaisinghani not only could we approach the planes but sit in their cock-pits as well. After lunch we had a tank ride organized by Col. Auluck and, in the evening, ambled about the market place. The dinner hosted by Col. Auluck was a grand affair, what with the school flag, a bonfire, a couple of other O.S. and a generous spread.

The next morning we went to Ajit Bhawan, now converted into a hotel based on the Mahabharat themes. Thereafter it was the Jodhpur Fort followed by a sumptuous lunch hosted by the Jaisinghanis, at their residence. The same evening, our wonderful hosts—Col. Auluck, the Jaisinghanis and Maj. Jatinder Chandel (O.S.) gave us a warm send-off by train to Delhi, where we reached by 6-30 a.m. on 22nd. From there we dispersed, each to his own destination.

We are profoundly grateful to all the army & Air Force personnel especially the individuals mentioned above for being so warm hearted and, making our cycle-safari a grand success.

(Staff : Mr. Lona, Asit, Rahul, Ms Mukerji.)

Students : Mihika Baruah, Sanyukta Kanwal, Prachi Aggarwala, Amrit Mansahia, Kaveli Sema, Kashyap Kapoor, Manpreet Sidhu, Pankaj Katia, Sidhant Dadwal, Vishal Puri, Vivek Garg, Dennis Ralte, Ikram Auluck, Bhagirath Modi, Adin Jaisinghani, Ashish Jaisinghani, Avik Paul and Mandheer Bagga.

Rahul Sequeira

RSC—1996—A Memorable One

The Round Square conference is an international association of schools who believe in the philosophy of Kurt Hahn that there is "much more to education than the classroom". There were 25

member schools from countries, spanning 5 continents. This year the conference was held in Starehe Boys School and centre, Nairobi, Kenya.

The patrons were :

H.M. King Constantine
H.R.H. The Duke of York
Mrs. Sonia Gandhi
Dr. R. von Weizsacker
Dr. Nelson Mandela

The aim behind this conference was the need to foster a spirit of international amity and understanding amongst nations through their youth. We found a lot of similarity in our thinking patterns but lack of action. It was a pleasure seeing boys and girls from different parts of the world coming together as one, yet representing their nations. The most delightful experience was gained from the hospitality of the students of Starehe boys. They were caring and warm and made us feel a part of them and a part of the conference. The school is known for producing quality characteristics in their students and sending them out as decent citizens that the country would be proud of. The school motto is "Natulenge Jun" which means to Aim High. We found a lot of similarity between the principles which Starehe advocates and those of Sanawar.

The conference proceeded smoothly which began with ice-breaking activities where everyone had the opportunity to get to know one another by playing games and finding out common interests. We were then grouped into small barazas where one member from every nation was present. Discussions were held on the topic "Preparing Together for Responsibility and Service". The result of these discussions were that certain misconceptions were cleared and everyone walked out with new thoughts and ideas. We were given Lectures, based on the Principles of Kurt Hahn which went to prove that education wasn't merely confined to the classroom.

One day we were taken to climb the volcano called 'Longonout' which was a tiring climb for about one and a half hours. On reaching the rim of the crater we saw that the crater was a dense forest filled with snakes that no man had ever dared to cross. The climb down took us only half an hour. The next day we were taken out into the city where we were asked to remove all valuables as even in the bright day light, incidents took place.

There was a cultural evening where the students of the school performed the various tribal dances of Africa and traditional food was served. Their food included ox-tail soup, crocodile, zebra, wild boar, meat, pork, beef, lamb and all the members of the antelope family.

The Round Square Conference, besides being an educational venture offers exchanges for both students and teachers all year round. It gives an opportunity to debate on educational topics giving the opportunity for students in becoming true members of the Global village.

From Sanawar the Conference was attended under Mr. B.D. Attri by Aanchal, Divya, Swati, Amba, Atul, Neeraj, Ranadip and Pratap.

Thank-you Sanawar.

Amba Batra
Swati Agarwalla

A Walk Through The African Safari

Africa is an interesting place, famous for its safaris. The eight of us from Sanawar under the supervision of Mr. Gulab Ramchandani (ex-Headmaster 'The Doon School') and a delegation of 32 Indians were taken through this life-time experience. The Safari was conducted over a period of 8 days. The day would start at 6-00 a.m. and offer a great deal, we all would return exhausted. Travelling up and down in the Safari vans is what we seemed to have done most of the time. The vans were eight seaters and the roof would open whenever we got off the roads.

It was surprising to see the animals in such calm and natural surroundings which could have easily been mistaken for meadows up in the mountains although it was a large sanctuary surrounded by a chain of mountains. The most common animal to be seen was the elephant. They were usually seen in herds of 5-8. There seemed to be present a group leader and a baby or two on an average. They were different from the ones we see back home. They were broader on the forehead and their ears were much longer and broader.

Giraffes were the next most common animals seen on the Safari, they were tall and very elegant. The antelope family consisted of Dik dik, Oryx, Greater Kudu and many more. It was next to impossible to guess which group they belonged to as they had minor differences. Wilderbeasts and heat-beasts were next on the line and would appear in swamps of more than a hundred.

The cat family was the point of excitement although they were hard to find. We were lucky enough to catch more than just a glimpse of them. We were witness to one of the most uncommon situations that arose in the wild. We witnessed a fight between a lioness and five cheetahs. The cheetahs are very small and sleek animals to look at but are the fastest.

The baboons are not to be missed—seen in selected areas, they were a delight to watch due to their amusing appearances. The flamingoes were one of the prettiest sights the Safari had to offer. They are pink birds often seen in huge swamps all over the lakes of Nakuru. The Rhinos were a spectacular sight as well, they were of two kinds—black rhinos and wide rhino. The Zebras were found in big herds grazing everywhere. We were lucky enough to see the crocodiles and hyennas being fed.

Seeing these animals wasn't the only things on our mind. We got to taste a couple of them as well. On a span of eight days we were ushered through the Safari which gave us an experience of a life time and hope that some day we are lucky enough to go back.

Thank you Sanawar !

Swati

In The Hills of Shimla

“Zindagi Ki Mohabbat Mein,
Dil Jab Toot Jate Hain,
Log Aisi Haalat Mein,
In Haseen Wadiyon Ke Paas Aate Hain”.

Oh the 5th of October 1996, I was permitted to go to Kasauli for an outing. On the way to Garhkhal, I was thinking about the lovely hills of Shimla. My pensive mood took me to a mountain side which attracted my attention towards the beautiful scenery. Instead of going for an outing I thought of staying there and spend the time enjoying the beautiful environment. The weather was cool and windy.

Something which really impressed me was the chirping of birds. I also saw some birds feeding their young ones. It also signified that how much love a parent bird can give to their young ones.

“Zindagi Main Aisa Kaam Kijiye,
Jisse Kuch Sukh Mile Aapke,
Kuch Log Sikhenge Aapse,
Kuch Duacın Denge Aapko”.

Then there was something which carried an emotional feeling in my heart and I was on the verge of tears. I saw a bird trembling with pain as someone had tried to kill it. I tried to save it but all in vain. Picturising Jesus in mind, I killed it with a stick, as I could not see it trembling any more.

After this scene, I decided to make a move as I could no longer stay there. Then there was something else I found attractive and they were the

snow covered hills. I kept looking at it for sometime. All of a sudden, I happened to see my watch, the time was half past one, and I was getting late.

With a sad feeling and a frown, I left that venue. On my way back, I kept thinking about why the following quotation had not been quoted on these hills.

“If There Is a Paradise On Earth;
It Is Here, It Is Here, It Is Here”.

Maneet Singh

L-V B

NBD

At The Residency—Lucknow

Sir Henry Lawrence the Founder of our school was remembered at the Residency in Lucknow on the 16th of March by a representative group of students and the Headmaster. First a brief about the History of the Residency. It was built in 1800 for the British residents. This group of buildings became the stage for the most dramatic events of 1857 Mutiny uprising the seige of Lucknow. At the outbreak of the mutiny the British inhabitants of the city took refuge with Sir Henry Lawrence in the Residency. They were expecting relief to arrive in a matter of days. In fact it was 87 days before a small force under Sir Henry Havelock broke through the besiegers to the remaining half starving defenders. But once Havelock and his troops were within the Residency the seige immediately recommenced and continued from September 25 to November 17, when final help arrived from Sir Colin Campbell.

The Residency has been maintained exactly as it was at the time of the final relief, the shattered walls scarred by cannon shots etc. Ever since independence little has changed apart from lowering of the Union Jack that flew night and day from one of the towers and unveiling of an Indian Martyrs Memorial directly opposite the Residency.

There is a model room in the main Residency building which is worth visiting to get your bearings from the rather tatty model. Downstairs you can see the cellars where many of the women and children lived throughout the siege, the cemetery at the nearby ruined church has the graves of about 2000 men, women, children including that of Sir Henry Lawrence 'who tried to do his duty' (according to the famous inscription on his weathered gravestone).

Dr. Dhillon, Mrs. B. Singh, Mr. Parel, Hannah Jobling, Naomi, Newman (Exchange teachers), among students Nanki, Amba, Ambika, Nendila, Hannah, Amitya, Ranadip, Neeraj and I were chosen to attend the ceremony at Lucknow. Our stay in Delhi had been arranged by Mr. Rajiv Gupta in his guest house and it was very kind of Amba's parents hosting a lovely dinner.

Our Shatabdi to Lucknow was at 6-20 a.m. on the 16th morning. After a tiring journey of 6 hours we were welcomed by Mr. M. J. Parel at the Lucknow railway station. (Mr. M. J. Parel had kindly agreed to be our host in Lucknow and took us to the Army Public School where he is serving as the headmaster). After a nice Lucknawi meal we were taken to the Residency which was not far away from the school campus. On our way back from the Residency we were left in the market to enjoy ourselves.

Next morning after breakfast we went for Sight Seeing. We were taken to Bara Imambara (an imambara is the tomb of a Shiite muslim holy-man) was built by Asaf-ud-daula as a famine relief project in 1784. The central half of Imambara, 50 mts. long and 15 mts. high is one of the largest vaulted galleries in the world. An external stairway leads to an upper floor laid out as an amazing labyrinth known as the Bhulbhulaiya, where a guide may be useful. From the top there is a fine view of the city and the Aurangzeb mosque.

There is a mosque with two tall minarets in the courtyard of the Imambara. To the right of this, in a row of cloisters, is the baoli the 'bottomless' well. The ticket was also having the visit to Rumi (Roomi) Darwaja. This huge and finely designed darwaja (gate) is a replica of one in Istanbul "Rumi" to Rome is the term muslim applied to Istanbul, when it was still Byzantium the capital of the Eastern Roman empire.

After seeing the Imambara we went to see the famous Lucknow chicken embroidery. After lunch in our formal dress at 4-30 p.m. we were in the residency where the ceremony had to take place. At 5.00 p.m. the bishop of Lucknow arrived. He presided over the ceremony.

The gravestone was beautifully covered with flowers of various types. Amitya and Nanki started the ceremony by laying the wreath on The Founder's grave. Some other dignitaries who were present paid their tribute by laying wreaths on the gravestone. This was followed by a small reading by the Headmaster. Then we had a number of hymns, psalms, readings from the Bible, Bishop's speech and finally it ended with our school song. Dr. Dhillon gave a small memento to the Bishop of Lucknow on behalf of the school. Next day we went to see the Martiniere College which celebrated its Sesqui Centenary two years ago. The

headmaster Mr. Elton D' Souza was kind enough to take us around the school campus which was worth seeing.

On 18th we left Lucknow at 4-30 p.m. and reached Delhi at 10-30 p.m. Next morning the 19th, we left for Sanawar, leaving back fond memories of Lucknow. We were happy to see our headmaster, cool and engrossed, listening to Daler Mehandi during the long journey which was a rare experience for all of us. We would like to thank everyone involved in making this trip one of the most memorable ones.

V. Samta

The Living Goddess Kumari

Nepal is the land of Gods and Goddesses. Nepal, the only Hindu Kingdom in the world, is filled with people worshipping several deities. Among these, Kumari, is the "living Goddess".

Goddess Kumari, according to a legend, used to play chess with the Malla King of Nepal. Once, the Malla King developed a desire for her and when he expressed it, the Goddess disappeared. The King asked for forgiveness and the Goddess put a condition that she would return only in the body of a virgin girl but everytime the girl would reach puberty, it would be a sign that the Goddess has left her body, and she would return again in the body of another girl. Thus, the tradition in Nepal to choose the girl has been going on since. The girl about 4-7 years old has to go through different tests before she's chosen as the Goddess.

The Goddess Kumari lives in a beautifully crafted temple. She's brought once every year in the 'rath', in which she travels around Kathmandu. And the Royal Family of Nepal come to worship the Goddess from the terrace of their palace. And this festival is known as "Kumari Jatra".

People go to worship the Goddess at her temple. And it's said that every facial expression of the Goddess has a meaning.

For instance,

If she smiles then you'll have a happy and prosperous life.

If she frowns then you'll face some problems.

And if she rubs her eyes or weeps then you will face death.

In this fast moving world, one of the routes to go back to our beautiful past is through this belief. And, may "the living Goddess" live in !

Rahisha Shrestha

U-VIC

What is So Wild as Words are ?

Have you ever pondered over the English Language which contradicts itself so many times. We use the words time and again, but not many of us have ever stopped and thought why ? The question always lies embedded in the minds but seldom does come to the surface.

For instance have you ever thought that, a tap on the door can help open it but it can never give you a drink. Or else everytime you are thirsty you can just tap a door and a stream of water will be available. When you wind up your essay you finish it but when you wind up your clock you start it. Well when you begin something it does come to an end. Your feet smell and so does your nose but have you ever put your feet to a perfume bottle. Similarly your nose runs and so do your feet which does it ?

Thus we come to the conclusion that the language is strange and you may never understand what it wants to prove. Therefore speak the way the world speaks and never ask why !

Shilpi Singh
U-VI D

When I'll die

When I'll die,
bury me deep,
As five foot long,
As fast asleep.
Put my chemistry book,
On my Head,
To tell teachers,
How I was dead.
Put my English book,
On my leg,
To tell teachers,
for marks I don't beg.
Put my Maths book on my chest,
To tell teachers I tried my best.
Put my Hindi book on my back,
To tell teachers that I'm free from that sack.
And please, please tell teachers not to cry,
because they are the ones who forced me to die.

Deepraj S. Arora
U-V C

(Tributes to Teachers ! Ed.)

Sky

The sky is so blue and free,
under it grows every tree.

The birds are all in the sky,
only at day they do fly.

It holds at night the pretty moon,
the sun high up at noon.

It gets red as the day breaks,
The same colour when the Sun sets.

At time of the twilight,
The horizon looks very bright.

Before morning, the stars twinkle,
As if one, for every single.

Aradhya Ackshatt
Lower-IV A

As Beautiful As The Heaven

A friend in need is a friend indeed,
So goes the saying but no one pays heed,
Money binds the acquaintances together,
Selfish motives enlighten the way,
Avarice is awake of night and day,
The encouraging attitude is lost in the darkness,
feeling of revenge kill happiness,
O Lord ! O God ! Faith is losing ground
Love and sympathy are rarely found,
Price and hatred reign the domain,
Honesty and charity are always slain,
O Lord ! O God ! save the world from destruction,
Give the minds a place to live in,
As Beautiful as the Heaven.

Komal Dang
U-VI A

Friends

Friends are needed,
Friends are a must,
You, on a friend,
Should always have trust.

Never, Never ever,
 Betray a friend,
 As without one,
 You cannot defend.
 Friends are companions,
 friends are a pleasure,
 A good friend,
 is worth all your Treasure.
 Friends are good,
 Friends are nice,
 but never make a friend
 seeing only his size.
 A friend in need is,
 Truly a friend indeed.

Siddarth Sarda
 L-IV A

Sanawar ! Sanawar !

The beauty of an ocean,
 The height of a tower !
 The look of a castle,
 The symbol of power !
 The fragrance so fresh,
 After the first shower !
 The people so busy,
 And using every hour !
 It carves one to perfection,
 Its horizons stretch afar !
 One learns at every step,
 In my mighty Sanawar !
 I love the Lawrence School,
 I love the view !
 Places like these,
 Are but very few !

Avika Tandon

Entering The Wild Blue Yonder

My life in Sanawar was fun—sometimes,
 My years in Sanawar were gruelling—now & then,
 But now then lets not cry.
 School's an experience,
 And since mine is Sanawar,
 I'm not likely to forget.
 But now since, I must,
 So to speak "Make something of myself",
 I am afraid of the 'wild blue yonder' !
 Possibly when there,
 I'm remember with sorrow or glee,
 That part, which lies ahead of me,
 Yet eight years I won't forget,
 Times of pain,
 And seconds of joy.
 But what do I do,
 With what I know,
 I cant use it to teach new comers,
 I mean pass on what I've learnt,
 Things like when to stop long poems,
 How to ignore politics,
 How to ignore lack of depta,
 Well "pay sora sora,
 What ever will be, I'll see".

Giriraj Kang
 Ex. U-VI A

Root of All Evil ?

If a man runs after money, he's money mad;
 if he keeps it, he's a capitalist; if he spends it, he's
 a play boy; if he doesn't get it, he's ne'er-do-well;
 if he doesn't try to get it, he lacks ambition; if he
 gets it without working for it, he's a parasite, and
 if he accumulates it after a lifetime of hardwork,
 people call him a fool who never got anything out
 of life !

Komal Dang
 U-VI A

Letter To The Editor

Dear Sir,

The Old Sanawarians Society Organized a dinner and dance on the 3rd of February 1997 at Chandigarh. The get together was very well attended with people coming from as far as Delhi and Jalandhar. The headmaster Dr. H.P.S. Dhillon also took time off his busy schedule to be with us

at the get together. The Chandigarh Chapter collected Rs. one lakh more, (Besides the amount already contributed) from the Chandigarh and O.S. and presented it to the headmaster. The consensus on the get together was that it was enjoyable and that we should have such get togethers more often.

Aman Bir Singh
152/9B, Ch'rh.



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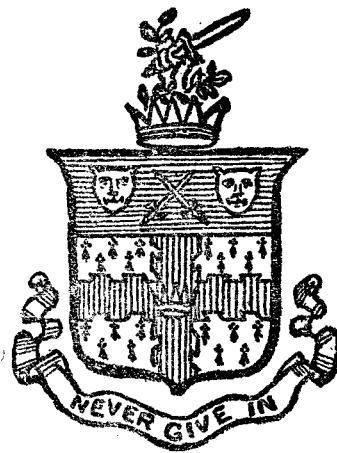
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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1st May

1997

School News

The preparation has begun for the 150th Founder's. Everyone can be seen in his respective activity. Apart from this, a number of other things have taken place.

The annual hikes and camps were held from 20th till 27th April.

The Sanawarian Quiz team fared well by coming 3rd in a tie breaker at a quiz held at RIMC, Dehradun. The team consisted of Karan Swani, Arjun Lamba and Reuben Chauhan. Karan Swani, Manisha Nayyar, Reuben Chauhan, Madhav Gupta represented Sanawar in the 2nd Reverend Samuel Slater Invitational Debate. They reached the Semi Final. Karan Swani got the best debater and Headmaster's special award for poise in the face of adversity during the course of the debate.

Inter House Cricket '97 House Positions :

Himalaya	...	12 Points
Vindhya	...	10 Points
Nilagiri	...	8 Points
Siwalik	...	6 Points

Cowell Memorial Cross—Country Run

Inter House Positions :

Boys Department

Himalaya	...	2772	1st
Vindhya	...	3577	2nd
Nilagiri	...	3865	3rd
Siwalik	...	3125	4th

Girls Department

Siwalik	...	904	1st
Himalaya	...	922	2nd
Nilagiri	...	943	3rd
Vindhya	...	1140	4th

Prep Department

Siwalik	...	337	1st
Vindhya	...	373	2nd
Nilagiri	...	473	3rd
Himalaya	...	578	4th

Cowell Memorial Cup

Combined G. D. B. D. and P.D.

Himalaya	...	4272	1st
Nilagiri	...	4966	2nd
Siwalik	...	5066	3rd
Vindhya	...	5490	4th

(The house with least points wins)

Individual Positions :

P. D. Girls Under—10

1st	...	Kidisungla Chaugkiri	(S)
2nd	...	Arzoo Sirkeck	(H)
3rd	...	Simrith Kaur Sidhu	(S)

Under—11

1st	...	Deepika Minhas	(S)
2nd	...	Nikmenmenla Changkiri	(S)
3rd	...	Dimple Jangra	(V)

Under—13

1st	...	Taran Bhattal	(S)
2nd	...	Sumi Sharma	(N)
3rd	...	Shivaani Maediratta	(N)

Boys Under—10

1st	...	Narender Rathore	(H)
2nd	...	Pranav Gupta	(S)
2nd	...	Pranav Thakur	

Under—11

1st	...	Atul Sharma	(V)
2nd	...	Gaurav Gupta	(H)
3rd	...	Neeraj Grewal	(V)

Under—13			
1st	...	Sandeep Paul	(S)
2nd	...	Manas Pegu	(V)
3rd	...	Sundeep Brar	(N)
Boys Under—14			
1st	...	Gulshan Jamalta	(V)
2nd	...	Varun Malik	(S)
3rd	...	Prabodh Shahi	(V)
Girls Under—14			
1st	...	Ashwarya Parmar	(H)
2nd	...	Sukhmani Brar	(V)
3rd	...	Deepali Sharma	(H)
Boys Under—16			
1st	...	Vinod Sultanpuri	(S)
2nd	...	Naivik Desai	(S)
3rd	...	Abhimanya Rathore	(N)
Girls Under—16			
1st	...	Ravneet Sekhon	(S)
2nd	...	Lakshmi Jangra	(V)
3rd	...	Rohini Mann	(V)
Open—Boys			
1st	...	Navdeep Randhava	(N)
2nd	...	Sunil Gangoti	
3rd	...	Gagandeep S. Saini	(N)
Open—Girls			
1st	...	Revati Mann	(V)
2nd	...	Kilang Longkumar	(S)
3rd	...	Ravneet Gill	(N)

Sanawar played various matches against B.C.S. Cricket :—

B. C. S. won XI's, Colts and Atoms. Sanawar won in Electrons.

In Table Tennis Sanawar won three of the five matches played. Sanawar Boys and Girls Basketball Teams left for Dubai during hikes. The girls came back as Runners up and the boys, inspite of tough competition, played well.

On the Cultural Front :—

A group of our students called 'Meghdoot' went around to different places during hikes, performing a variety of folk dances which were appreciated by all.

The Himalaya House Show was held on 19th April.

Inter-House Hindi Debate Seniors :

House Positions :—

1st	Himalaya ;	2nd	Vindhya
3rd	Siwalik ;	4th	Nilagiri.

Individual Positions :

1st	Yousuf Khan (S)	2nd	Amit Goyal (H)
3rd	Karandeep Mahal (H)		

Sanawar was invited for an art competition organised by Rotary Club, Kasauli held in Senior Secondary School, Dharampur, on 4-5-'97.

Special features of the celebration of the Sesqui Centenary of the school and 50 year of India's Independence :—

Official opening : Prayer at Sir Henry Lawrence's grave in Lucknow on 15-3-97.

A Book of sketches of the buildings of the school done by Mr. Rathin Mitra will be released in July.

The film on the school made by Mr. Suresh Malik will be ready by June.

A book of "History of Sanawar" will be released in July.

A special postage stamp and first day cover will be released on 3-10-97.

Seminar on School education in India—Delhi, (17-4-97).

A Dance group tour of various Schools and organisations from 20-4-47 to 26-4-97.

Actual Dates of Founders 1997—3rd/4th/5th October 1997.

These, and many more plans are in various stages of completion. The details of these and the Founder's programme will be published in Subsequent issues.

O S News

Jai Singh Gill, IAS ('H' 54—61) has been appointed as chairman of Punjab State Electricity Board. He has also been President of the O. S. Society.

Col. Ranbir Singh S. M. ('N 66—70) has been selected as the Military Attache designate to China. He was earlier in 1989 decorated with a Seva Medal for Gallantry.

V. Samta

K. Swani

Letter to The H.M.

Having been posted in the geographical vicinity of Palampur the foremost task that I set myself was to visit Mr. Jagdish Ram at his village Rakkar which is located about 14 Kms from Palampur in the Kangra Valley.

During a long weekend at Yol in Feb this year I planned the visit alongwith Ajay Singh (H '64). We were accompanied by my wife, our two daughters and Col & Mrs Harcharan Singh (incidentally Harcharn represented the Indian Hockey Team in the period when we were unbeatable).

Mr Jagdish Ram has built a house away from the village amongst beautiful surroundings. We took Mr Jagdish Ram by surprise but inspite of his fading health and memory he placed us. He has been rather unwell for over three to four months now. In fact, he has been having difficulty in walking since 93.

We spent an hour and a half at Mr Jagdish Ram's place and I must add that to begin with his speech was not very coherent and memory a little rusty. However, as we talked of old times and gave him all the news of the school and the OS his speech and memory came back to him. At times he even spoke in the same manner as he did while supervising Mass PT. The sporting nature of Mr. Jagdish Ram is still evident because he made it known to us as to how fortunate he considered himself in meeting a sportsman like Harcharan.

I left Mr Jagdish Ram's place with moist eyes and a lump in the throat. I have one suggestion to make and that is all OS who are in the vicinity of Palampur and who can make it to Rakkar should look up Mr Jagdish Ram whenever possible because that is what will keep him going.

Regards and best wishes

Yours sincerely

Col N J S Pannu
H Q 16 (1) Armd Bde
C/o 56 APO

Seminar At New Delhi

As part of year long Sesqui Centenary Celebration of our school and the Golden Jubilee celebration of India's Independence, the school hosted a seminar at Triveni Kala Sangam, New Delhi, on 17th April. The topic of the seminar was 'School Education in India After Fifty Years of Independence'. The seminar was attended by twelve schools both from Delhi and outside. The outside schools were: The Scindia School, Gwalior; The Doon School, Dehra Dun, Yadvindra Public School, Patiala; Welham Boys' School, Dehra Dun.

There was a good overall response and the speakers highlighted the very vital points of school education. Our Head Boy, Amitya Sharma and Head Girl, Nanki Mann also attended the seminar and spoke very well. From Staff side the Headmaster Dr. H S Dhillon and Dr. Sharma represented the school. The Headmaster welcomed the Chief Guest Dr. Anil Wilson, Pro Vice-Chancellor, H.P. University Shimla, all participating schools and started the seminar with his speech which covered all aspects

of school education in India. Dr. Anil Wilson delivered the Key note and also summed up the seminar. The speeches will be published separately in the school News Letter.

The seminar was given a coverage by the Press and the All India Radio. All the speakers were given participation certificates. All arrangements of receiving and stay of the outside participants were looked after by Mr. Sandeep Mani (O.S.)

Prior to the seminar, on the night of 16th April there was a get together and dinner at Hotel Imperial which was attended by a large number of Old Sanawarians, Parents (all those who could be contacted), some participating schools and Dr. H.S. Dhillon, Dr. Sharma, Nanki Mann and Amitya Sharma from Sanawar. The arrangements were looked after by Mr. Vivek Mehra (Vice President, O.S. Society) and his other fellow Old Sanawarians.

It was a matter of satisfaction that both programmes of 16th and 17th April were a great success.

V.K. Sharma

Vindhya House Show

This spring term Vindhyaans were the first ones to put up their house show. The show went on in a smooth manner (inspite of a few power cuts). It was undoubtedly a well organised and well coordinated show. The show started with an English play 'Bishop's Candle Sticks'. Though a well directed play it could hardly evoke the interest of the audience as the matter and theme of the play was somewhat heavy. On the other hand the Hindi play was a light comedy based on typical Hindi movie 'Masala'. It was thoroughly entertaining. Also the acting by the entire cast was appreciable. The Mime was again marked by excellent performances. In English group song 'I swear' the sound of the cassette being played side by side was louder than the singers' voices. This appeared to be both funny and awkward. The dance sequence on a rhythmic Rajasthani Song enlivened the evening. Also another dance item presented by Sunaina and Anchal was well appreciated. The action song by Upper Fourers appeared somewhat kiddish. The solo song presented by Karila was well sung, only if it could have been accompanied with better music or rather no music at all, instead of broken beats on the bongo. Though the show could not engross the audience throughout, it never-the-less was appreciable and meticulously put up. The effort put in by Vindhyaans was well reflected by the sleek manner in which the show went on.

Manisha Nayar
U-VI B

Himalaya House-Show

One of the most awaited programmes of the month was the Himalaya House Show. Believing in the motto "Fight a good Fight", the Himalayans made the evening very colourful and lively, displaying all their varied talents.

The evening was adorned with a number of musical performances. The show began with 'Jhankar' performed by a galaxy of musicians. Then the sweet melody of Akhil Maedirata's flute filled the whole hall with sweetness. Also the duet by Dawa and Devika on the piano was well enjoyed. And who could forget the Band? The Band, played really good melodies and left everyone tapping their feet on the floor.

The main attractions of the evening were the Hindi play 'Uljhan' and the English play "The Shoemakers of Syracuse", which was enacted really well by the participants and enjoyed fully by the audience. The Hindi play, 'Uljhan' was a comedy, dealing with a person who's made a fool of by his best friend and his best friend's wife. The English play, was about the shoemakers of Syracuse in the eighteenth century, dependant on the Duke, and so when the Duke dies they plan to bring him back to Earth. The English play was very much enjoyed by the audience.

The juniors of the Himalaya House entertained us by singing the evergreen melodious song "Stand by Me", which left us humming it afterwards. The Punjabi Song, brought the atmosphere full of life, and the audience enjoyed it thoroughly! Also the song sung solo by Bhavna, and, the gazal by Iqbal was very much appreciated. The mime, 'A Night at Kolhapur Junction', though entertaining, didn't quite present the theme.

The juniors entertained us with 'machar marna wala dance', "Himalayans in Africa", choreographed by Kate Louise, (an exchange student from South Africa). The dance was native and performed well! The show came to an end with the girls performing the "Dandia Ras", enjoyed by the audience. With the curtain call, followed by the first verse of the school song, the memorable evening was came to a close.

Good Show Himalayans !!

Rahisha Shrestha, Shilpi Singh
U-VI

Cricket First XI - Sanawar vs YPS Mohali

The first inter-school match to be played in 1997 was against YPS Mohali, at Sanawar. Electing to bat first, Sanawar piled up a score of 160 with good knocks by Pratap Bajwa (30), Piyush Singhla

(26) and Vivek Garg (21). They were ably supported by Amitya Sharma and Arjun Minocha.

YPS Mohali were in a spot of bother from the beginning with three wickets falling quickly. But then a fourth wicket partnership of 82 runs almost brought Sanawar to the brink of defeat. A gem of a catch by the Sanawar captain Ritwij Barali sent the top scorer back. Sanawar was right back in the match. A maiden 3 wickets by Piyush Singla and the match was over. Sanawar won by 24 runs.

Final Scores : LSS—160/9; YPS—136 all out. Sanawar won by 24 runs.

Sanawar vs O.S. XI

A great catch again by Ritwij Barali started off the match. The O.S. XI, choosing to bat first were bundled out for 125 runs, thanks to some great bowling by Atul Sharma, Ritwij Barali and Arjun Minocha. Atul Sharma took a hat trick in this match by getting all his victims bowled.

Sanawar achieved the required target comfortably with Nitin Chopra (29), Amitya Sharma (25), Arjun Minocha (21) and Piyush Singla (21).

Final scores : O.S. XI—125 all out; Sanawar 131/6. Sanawar won by 4 wickets.

Sanawar vs O.S. XI

After the first match, another match was played between the two teams. This was a 15 over side affair.

The O.S. batted first again. Some explosive batting by Mr. Rakesh Sood (37), saw the O.S. score 97 runs in 15 overs.

Sanawar reached the target easily in 11 overs with Pratap Bajwa (44) and Amitya Sharma (22) scoring most of the runs.

Thus, Sanawar emerged victorious in both matches.

Final scores : O.S. XI—97; Sanawar—98/4. Sanawar won by six wickets.

Sanawar vs British High Commission.

This match was played under a new format. The BHS Team scored 179 runs before declaring their innings. Sanawar replied forcefully with Pratap Bajwa scoring (55) for the first half century of the season. He was well supported by Arjun Minocha (22) and Vivek Garg (21). The match ended in a draw with Sanawar on 144. Final score : BHC—179/4 declared; Sanawar—144/5.

Result of Inter House cricket 1997

1st Himalaya ... 12 pts. 2nd Vindhya ... 10 pts.
3rd Nilagiri ... 8 pts. 4th Siwalik ... 6 pts.

Arjun Minocha

House Matches

Cricket House matches this year were very inspiring for me. It taught me most of the things, I was not aware of. I believe that there is a lot to know about each topic, but whatever lessons learnt this year are very special and I consider them to be the most important of all.

Our first match was against such a team, that we were not very sure of what was going to happen. In between the match, we first thought that we would lose because the opposing team was in a good position. Then when our house came to bat we were really very happy, as we were going at a good rate. We just needed eight runs to win and there were plenty of overs left. Surprisingly we couldn't make it and lost the match. Here I learnt my lesson number one—never to be overconfident, what-so-ever the condition may be. Overconfidence made us complacent.

Our second match was with such a house that we were sure of winning. We batted first and our score was quite good. But as soon as the other team batted, we were in tears, as they were much better. They could do well because of one of our player's foolishness. Just one over made the difference but it cannot be blamed on a single individual. Finally the way the whole team plays, matters. Here I learnt my lesson number 2—do not ever consider your opponents to be weaker than you.

Our last match was with such a team that we had given up all hopes of winning as our opponents boasted of eight school team members. We were lacking in confidence and they were casual and overconfident. But we made up our mind to give it our best shot. We did that and it resulted in success. Here I learnt my lesson number 3, that I must never lose hope in anything and fight to the best of my ability.

These lessons hold true for all and, in all circumstances.

Pratyush

Doon Valley Project R.S.I.S. 1996

A group of three students accompanied by Mrs. Saisha Khanna set off for the R.S.I.S. trip to Dehradun on the 8th Dec., 1996. It was a group of about 40 students who came from all over the world. We

were at first excited but at the same time, very scared as to whether we would ever mix around with them or not, but all our fears were resolved as we found ourselves amidst people who in the next two weeks were to become friends for life. All four of us were put in the different groups, which was the worst part at first. Our day began at seven a.m. breakfast was served at seven thirty a.m. In the morning we had to move to the worksite by 8-00 a.m. where we were constructing two dome-like structures which were to be school rooms for the village children. The different groups were allotted different kinds of work for the day. We had the much needed break at 11-30 and by 12-30 were back at the camp. Lunch was served at 1-00 p.m.

In the afternoon each group visited a few villages and surveyed the life of the people living there. For a change they even took us to pluck mustard, to play volley-ball. They also took us to a village school to teach the children English there. Our surveys used to end by 4-00 p.m. and hot tea and sandwiches used to be waiting for us at camp. We were free till 7-00 p.m. and then all of us would assemble at the main tent to share our experiences of the day and for our next day's briefing. Sundays were off and we were taken to Dehradun where we had a few hours to eat, shop and party!

In the end we would like to say that any one who gets an opportunity for such a trip must avail of and make the best use of it. We would like to thank the school, our parents, and Mrs. Saisha Khanna for making this experience possible.

Bhavna, Sakshi, Ambika

Cycling Trip

This time four of us Kismat, Divya, Gulshan and I planned to go for an adventurous trip which was "The Cycling Trip". On the 20th of April we were flagged off from B.D. Quad. Our destination was Dakpathar. To reach Sarahan we were to cycle 58 kms. on the first day. While going down hill I heard my name 'Bagchi'!! Some one screamed from behind. Oh! it was Kismat Mann, who was on the ground with her cycle on top of her, her brakes had failed!! She had got hurt, we waited for Mr. Rahul Sequeira to come as we could not spot out Mr. Dhawan as he had gone further ahead. Mr. R. Sequeira repaired her cycle and then we were off again. Gulshan was the only girl who managed cycling those 18 kms. uphill to Sarahan and three of us saw the steep slopes and thought of packing up. We reached Sarahan at 5-00 p.m. and had our lunch. We were too tired so we went off to sleep quite early. On 21st at 9-00 a.m. we were ready to cycle to Nahan it was a 45 km. journey, it was pretty easy and we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. We

reached around noon, rested for sometime and then went to the market in the evening, came back, had our supper and went off to sleep. On 22nd we were off on a journey of 45 kms. which was to Poanta Sahib. It was mostly plain ground that we had to cycle but we stopped a couple of times on the way for water and even Kismat's cycle gave a lot of trouble as her brakes used to always fail and her chain used to come off again and again. It was really hot in Ponta Sahib and we reached our rest house in the afternoon. We stayed in Ponta for 2 days, we also went to the Gurudwara. The second day, which was the 23rd, we went to the forest rest house which was 25 kms. away from Ponta. It was fun cycling in the forest through all the bumpy roads. We came back to our rest house by the afternoon. In the evening we went to shop around, we had ice-cream. On 24th we started for Dakpathar it was only 18 kms. from Ponta Sahib. We reached fairly soon, we also clicked snaps on the way and as usual, Kismat's cycle gave us trouble. After reaching Dakpathar we didn't have to cycle anymore. We reached quite early and also met another group at a rest house. In the evening, at our rest house, we played with the boys. On 25th we went to Dehra Dun in a bus, we were excited to reach Dehra Dun because that was the first civilized place where we could eat and shop around. We had lots of fun there, we saw the museum and IMA.

The time of fun was drawing to a close. On the 26th we went back to Ponta Sahib and there all of us started thinking of the school routine. We had had a lovely time on bicycles and were reluctant to stop. But we had to come back. That week passed so soon, that we just did not realize and there we were back in school on the 27th.

We enjoyed this adventurous and exciting trip, We all thank our incharges Mr. Rahul Sequeira, Mr. A. Dhawan and of course, the lady teacher Ms. A. Arora who made our hikes exciting. We thank our incharges for co-operating with us. Hope we always have exciting hikes as we had in the year of 1997.

Divya Lal & Sonali Bagchi

River Rafting

On Sunday 20th of April, while other Sanawarians left for camps and hikes, our group was anticipating something different—The beautiful water of the Ganga with its white beaches and exciting rapids awaited us. Those who had been before, told us of the near perfection, but nothing could prepare us for the week ahead. We travelled by bus and arrived late in the evening. We were greeted by the friendly camp staff who showed us to our tents and then around the bonfire we sang and had our supper (this became a nightly ritual).

The food on camp was delicious and after our hectic activities always very welcome.

Our week was spent tackling the rapids like "Three Blind Mice", "Golf Course" "Roller Coaster", etc. When we weren't screaming on the rapids we would swim or have fights with other rafts. We would always return to camp content and sunburnt. Our evenings were spent by either swimming, kayaking or playing volleyball which were all a lot of fun.

Half of our group left for the expedition to Alaknanda for two days. The rest of us were taken on a trek upto a primitive village. The walk was long and tiring but the beauty of the village made it worth. Once the rest of the group returned, our last night was spent walking to a 'haunted house' and telling ghost stories.

We were all sad to leave our lovely camp and the wonderful people we had met. We left on the 25th of April, spent a few hours in Dehradun and then spent the night at Nahan. On 26th of April we drove back to school after stopping in Kasauli for a while.

All of us will always remember the wonderful time we had and would like to visit it again. We would like to thank Mrs. & Mr. Vasisht, Mr. Parkash, Miss Debbie Tylor, Ajeet Bajaj and his friendly staff for looking after us during the trip and for making us have an incredible time. In the end, we would like to thank the Headmaster for giving us the opportunity to go for River Rafting.

Kate, Sakshi, Resham & Rumneesh

To Dubai And Back

While the School was out on hikes and camps the Sanawar basket-ball boys and girls teams went to Modern High School, Dubai, to play an international, inter school basketball tournament. The tournament was not only of high prestige but it also offered the experience most of us wouldn't have normally been exposed to as players.

More than the game what seemed to catch our attention was the amount of team spirit each player, regardless of the teams they belonged to, showed in every aspect. The weather was only kind to us on the first two days but then demanded the best out of us even under the blazing sun. Among the more popular teams were, Chouifet—Shajjah, Indian School—Muscat, Cambridge high—Dubai, Modern High—Dubai, Indian High Dubai, Mayo College Ajmer India, Bishop Cottons School, Bangalore—India, and Sanawar, of course.

On court both the boys and girls of Sanawar played with all they had and although the boys did not reach high up, they showed amazing spirit and did not give up till the end. The girls team, however, showed their true colours on court and left everyone in awe. We had amazing support from not only the viewers & other schools but also the Old Sanawarians present in Dubai. After reading 'Sanawar' on the headlines of most sports news papers they were all there to cheer for us on the semi-final and final match. They also organised an excellent cruise where we had our first taste of Arab food & delicacies.

This was an incredible experience and the basket ball teams would like to thank our coach Mr. Daljinder Singh without whose guidance and confidence in us, we wouldn't have fared so well, Mrs. Anju Suri, for keeping our spirits and morale high all the time, Mr. Bunt Pathania (O.S.) Mr. Jayant Nanda (O.S.), Mr. Kanwarjeet Singh (Parent) and Mr. Arjun Batra (O.S.) the Principal of Modern High School, Dubai and our own Headmaster.

The basket ball team.

Meghdoot

A troupe of 25 students, Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Bannerjee, Mrs. Biswas and Sharon performed fine shows of dance during the annual hiking period this year.

We performed at St. Mary's School Kasauli, Auckland House Shimla, A.P.S. Dagshai and St. Xavier's School Chandigarh. We also performed at the Carnival at Chandigarh in 17 Sector.

It was a very nice exposure and all of us really enjoyed ourselves. All the schools which we visited were extremely hospitable and disciplined. They understood our needs and tried their level best to make us as comfortable and at ease as possible. They really liked our show and were surprised and pleased to find that culture was given so much value in our school and that we were performing as part of our Sesqui Centenary celebrations.

We are grateful to the Headmaster and all other departments which helped in making this project a success.

Bhavna Sodhi

Hodson Of "Hodson's Horse"

(*Some Interesting Facts*)

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, organises 'Hodson Run', as part of Inter-House Competition, every year. This competition is named after William

S. R. Hodson, the bold and skilful leader of Hodson's Horse Regiment, who was responsible for supervising the erection of the first buildings of Sanawar.

William S. R. Hodson, whose full name was William Stephen Raikes Hodson, was born on the 19th day of March 1821 and was the third son of the Rev. George Hodson who had eight children. Young Hodson was older than any of his contemporaries of that year when in the early part of 1837 he was sent to school at Rugby. He was never a good cricketer but was a runner of first grade. He used to run eight miles (equivalent to 12.874 kilometres) in an hour. In October, 1840, William Hodson joined Trinity College, Cambridge. He took his degree in the spring of 1844.

At one time Hodson had thought of studying for the Bar but later he changed his mind to be a soldier. It was on 20th August, 1845 that he landed at Calcutta and at the age of twenty five he was second lieutenant in the 1st Bengal Fusiliers.

In 1846 Hodson went up to Shimla to spend a week with his new friend Colonel Henry Lawrence (later Sir Henry Lawrence, the Founder of The Lawrence School, Sanawar). Sometime later Sir Henry, while writing home in September to his wife, wrote "I brought up with me from Subathu a fine young fellow by name Hodson. I have seldom met so promising a young fellow. I get a good deal of help from Hodson, who works willingly and sensibly".

Sir Henry Lawrence had a long desire to erect an asylum among the Himalayan pines and cedars for the benefit of the children of European soldiers and nearly fixed on a spur of the Kasauli Hill, but finally selected the hill of Sanawar which had most of the requisites for an asylum—viz., isolation, ample space and plenty of water, at a good height, healthy locality not far from European troops. Sir Henry always owed this selection to his companions and Hodson was one of them.

In the spring of 1847, as secretary of the new asylum, Hodson engaged himself deeply in building and superintending the starting of the new asylum. Six hundred workmen were under his charge and he had to begin literally from mining, quarry and the forest. He himself went to the forest, selected trees from the wood and when cut down, showed the carpenters how to cut planks and then to make doors and windows out of them. At times he made moulds for bricks and pointed out their use even. Besides keeping accounts and answering inquiries and letters from all parts of the country Hodson's duty included drawing plans and designing buildings, procuring workmen and paying them. It was part of the scheme to make the institution support

itself and to start a farmyard. Hodson started a fine large garden where one could see French beans, cabbages, strawberry plants, and fine potatoes.

The asylum was opened on 17th April, 1847 by Mrs. George Lawrence, wife of Sir Henry's elder brother Captain George Lawrence. The old buildings of present Sanawar stand as a testimonial to Hodson's unremitting hard work.

On 10th May, 1857, the great mutiny started in Meerut and on 11th May the mutineers entered the imperial city of Delhi. The Commander-in-Chief, General Anson issued orders for the immediate despatch of the white troops that garrisoned the hill stations of Kasauli, Dagshai and Subathu. Hodson marched with his regiment down to Ambala where on 16th May, Anson empowered Hodson to raise 1,000 irregular Horse, and appointed him as the head of the Intelligence Department, and sent him to Karnal for restoring communication between Karnal and Meerut.

Hodson began to enlist recruits for the new regiment of irregular Horse which he himself had been selected to command. Hodson asked his friend George Ricketts to get him as many good men as he could—a squadron, if possible,—and if possible, with their own horses under them, or sufficient money in their pockets to buy them. The men began to come in and Hodson had a pretty good number to select from. While going through the recruitment test these men were supposed to ride George Ricketts' grey mare, a country bred. This mare was a 'jungli' (untamed), 14.3, and used to stand like a sheep until she was mounted bare-backed. She used to fly right and left, and bounce in the air and plunge down the road and get almost all of them off sooner or later. For the selectors it was easy to find out those who had ridden before. Others were rejected. The selected ones were speedily drilled by Hodson and brought into serviceable form. These men could be in the saddle for fifteen hours out of twenty four hours in the awful heat.

After Hodson's death this regiment was attached to the Cavalry Division and subsequently made into three regiments—1st, 2nd and 3rd 'Hodson's Horse'. On the reorganisation of the native army, the 1st and 2nd regiments were renumbered and renamed 9th and 10th Bengal Lancers (both these regiments retained the additional title of 'Hodson's Horse' while the 3rd regiment was disbanded).

On 11th March, 1858, Hodson's regiment was in Lucknow and while storming the 'Begam's palace' he fell back shot through the liver, the bullet having entered between two of his false ribs in front and coming out between two of the same

ribs behind. At 1:25 p.m. of 12th March, 1858 the sad scene was over. He died most quietly, without a struggle. He merely ceased to breathe. On the evening of the same day, his body was buried in the garden of Martiniere (Lucknow). Great was the grief in 'Hodson's Horse' at the death of their leader, for no man was more loved by his men.

Hodson died without leaving his widow money enough to pay her passage home and she had to apply to the Compassionate Fund for assistance, which was granted. His effects included a ring, watch, Bible and Prayer book, and a miniature. The amount realized from the auction of his other things was only £ 170. General Napier remarked "there was nothing in his boxes but what an officer might legitimately and honourably have in his possession."

Hodson was a man in all his varied aspects and relations, from the frank, kindly, sympathetic son, brother, friend, and husband, to the cool, clear headed, resourceful soldier, always ready to do, dare, or suffer greatly in the cause of manifest duty. His powers of attraction extended even to animals. His large white Persian cat used to follow him from room to room. His horses always yielded to the sound of his voice and seemed to convey to all that in him they had found master and friend.

Those who served under him and the sons of those who served under him used to speak of him by the title given to him by the old king of Delhi—Hodson Sahib Bahadur.

The word 'Hodson' has become a part and parcel of Sanawarian's life and they pay sincere tributes to this brave soldier by having annual 'Hodson Run', participated by each child—senior or junior, old or new, girl or boy.

(Source : The life of Hodson of Hodson's Horse by Captain L. J. Trotter ; Published by J.M. Dent & sons Ltd., London).

Dr. V. K. Sharma

My First Year In Sanawar

11th of November '90, a Sunday, I gave my common entrance examination for Sanawar in Barne Hall. I did not know of Sanawar earlier, neither my parents did. It was during my summer vacation in 1990 that I had come to visit Shimla and its surrounding places with my parents. I was then in class 3. We had stayed in Kasauli. While going to Dharampur, we took the upper route from Garkhal which lead us to Sanawar. On July 30th 1990 my father registered my name to appear for the exam in November. In February 1991

I received an unexpected and almost forgotten communication and I was told to join Sanawar in April 1991.

I joined school on 19th April and on the 21st were the annual camps. It was fun, though difficult to survive with only the 30/- rupees pocket money. After hikes and camps were the cricket house matches. Without being told where the big field was, I was expected to report there for Vindhya house practices on my own. Instead, I followed some one to the Barne field just to see all the Nilagirians practice and to feel lost.

On the first day of classes, I was lead into a room where I had but only one person to talk to, or rather who was willing to talk to me. When our class teacher welcomed us to Sanawar and to F-2, I got up and said, "Ma'am, I am sorry, this is not the class for me, I am in Form 4". This made me the laughing stock of the class and I was to realize my mistake soon after.

On my first day of P.T., I was really amazed wearing only a pair of shorts and a cardigan. I could not do hand stand or dance-exercise for quite some time and was often punished.

In my first athletics, I qualified in all events, even though my weight was 40 kg., quite a lot for a Form Two-er. I also qualified in Hodsons, contributing to the cup that Vindhya won that year.

Today when I go home and compare my past and my present, it gives me some joy, some happiness and much satisfaction. Now all thanks to Sanawar, I can afford to deny what my mother always told me. She said that I have grown up in a complex of being socially incompetent.

S. Juneja

Remembrance

As I moved down from the lovely hill top, my heart sank. I was sad and didn't really know why. It took some time for my thoughts to clear. I was missing Sanawar. As I moved on I felt as if a part of me was lost for ever. The thought gnawed at the very roots of my soul. Before this, I didn't have any idea how deeply I was attached to Sanawar. How could I feel so bad ?

The biggest flaw in us humans is that we only tend to remember happy times of our lives. All the bullying and pushing around don't seem to alter the image as I look back to those days. The monotony hasn't left any mark on me. I just feel indifferent to those things. Perhaps that is what

nostalgia is all about, on the other hand, I didn't know that my friends would miss me so much. Maybe they just remember the good side of me. I realised that I was no longer a part of that family, bound with latent threads of magic which tug at your heart when you aren't there any more. A sudden feeling of loneliness descended on me. I felt lost. The worst part is that I did it all myself. I wanted to leave desperately because my career seemed to be at stake. I didn't over bother to know how protected we were in that little world or should I say "Paradise" of ours; neither could I imagine how much I would be losing by leaving it. One hasty step and here I am, lost in an alien atmosphere, a sea of loneliness and plunged into oblivion.

I have to start all over again, of course for the better but my heart bleeds. I try to console myself by thinking that I only had one more year to go, but passion can't be suppressed.

I don't know what I'm missing. Those corridors, slopes, passages, ledges and avenues seem to have grown onto me. I can't help crying.

I met a few of my teachers. They were all the same old people I don't seem to know myself. I'm estranged from my existence. My heart is still at Sanawar.

Sanawar taught me that you don't know about the best time of your life till it fades away. So Sanawarians (especially upper sixers), enjoy your life in Sanawar as long as you are a part of it. Cherish every thought and live for every moment. These days will never come back. Best of luck and "Never Give In".

Thamin Rashid
(Left after Cl. XI! Ed.)

Children of A Lesser God

Children are sent to school for education. We get good food, health care, and other comforts. There are many others who are neglected. They have no desire or goals in life. These children lead a life like the pre-historic men did. They do not get the opportunities like we do. Many are talented but do not get a chance to show their skills or to improve upon them. The children who lead this kind of a life are said to be "CHILDREN OF A LESSER GOD". To make these children of a Lesser God into children of a greater God we should not only give them money but something more essential: Education, Health Care, nutritious food, shelter, love and care.

Most of us think that street children are unkind and rude. It is just the way society has treated them that they become like this.

Now I ask you is God, Bhagwan, Allah etc. really fair? Why has he made some rich some poor. Why can't all enjoy the same love and the same fun?

To have an answer to all these questions the First Round Square Junior Conference was held in the Lawrence School, Lovedale.

From Sanawar five students along with Mr. Roberts went. The five were Reetinder Sidhu, Mandakini Singh, Gursimran Sangha, Chirag Garg and Myself.

There, in Lovedale we had group discussions, a workshop in which we get creative work, the plenary session and other activities. We exchanged a lot of ideas with Welham boys, Scindia boys, Mayo College, Doon School and the Host School.

I thank you, Sanawar, for making me realize and aware of children who are less privileged than myself. I appeal to all my friends that we should try in our own small way to help these children.

Sidharth Sarda
L-IV

Think about this :

D I S C I P L I N E
4 + 9 + 19 + 3 + 9 + 16 + 12 + 9 + 14 + 5 = 100.

This proves that anything done with discipline will always be done 100% right.

Modern, but deft definitions:

Children : Small people who are not permitted to act the way their parents did at that age.

Dancing : the art of pulling your feet away faster than your partner can step on them.

Punctuality : the best way to avoid meeting people.

Sweater : a garment worn by the little one when its mother feels chilly.

Politician : a person who promises to build a bridge where there is no river.

Doctor : one who charges before discharging to heaven.

Beauty parlour : a battle field where middle aged women wage war against old age.

Stereo System : an expensive device to make a lot of noise and to disturb the neighbour's sleep.

Life : life is like a cigarette that begins with flashes and ends in ashes.

Advice : a thing which everyone needs and everyone gives but no one takes.

Maninder Singh
U-IV C

Letter To The Editor

Dear Sir,

My poem "Entering The Wild Blue Yonder" published in your issue of 1st April, was vastly changed from what was intended. Sadly, it didn't make sense with words like "ignore, depth and politics" instead of ignore, depth and politics, while "pay sora sora" was meant to be "que sera sera".

Yours faithfully,
Giriraj Singh Kang
Ex- U V I A

(Sincere apologies; Incidentally, this has happened after three proof readings ! Ed.)

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Reuben Chauhan, Karan Sawani, Vivek Samta, Manisha Nayar, Shilpi Singh, Rahisha Shrestha, Sunayana Chibber, Komal Dang, Ravi Sekhon & Varsha Dutta.

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THE SANAWAR



NEWS-LETTER

356

1st June

1997

Sesqui Centenary Briefs

The massive renovation progress on the campus continues. Most of the work on the chapel has been completed and Mr. Atul Kapoor, the stain glass expert, is now working on the repair, restoration and cleaning of the stain glass windows. Work on the cemetery has been completed and the team working on the roads and the painting of roofs have resumed their work. The rebuilding of the headmaster's residence continues on a war footing. We all are keeping our fingers crossed and hoping it will be ready by Founder's.

The manuscript of the History book is finally ready and is now with the publishers. Details of size, paper, format have been worked out, and after a final session with the publishers in June, the book will go to the printer. It is slated for release in September.

The design for the stamp and the first day cover has been submitted and these are slated for release on 4th October '97.

The film is on its final stages of editing, after which it will be screened for the Headmaster's approval and then taken down to Bombay to Mr. Louis Banks for the completion of the musical score. A premier is scheduled for sometime at the end of July or early August.

Work on the Sketch book has been delayed as Mr. Rachin Mitra has not been well. He is now scheduled to reach Sanawar on 4th June '97, and hopes to complete his work on the sketches by 15th June.

The director for the school play has been finalised. Mrs. Aruna Ahluwalia has kindly agreed to take charge of the entire production. The choice now is between Mritunjaya and Charvahik. The

decision on this would be taken before summer holidays, and all the preliminaries to be completed during the summer vacations, to enable rehearsals to start in earnest when school reopens on 6th July.

An update will be carried again in the next issue of the News Letter.

School News

Hello and welcome back to another round of news about Sanawar. This is the last issue for this term, but it is also the first in a number of ways.

This issue we introduce the first of our running series, PJS revived, which lies ahead of your enjoyment (or otherwise).

The first term, in retrospect, was more hectic than ever before. N.C.C. practice has already started and P. T. in Peacestead is on an every-other-day basis.

This term, the academic life of school received a boost with career counselling by the O.S. and the Institute of Career studies, Lucknow.

The Sanawarian team consisting of Arjun Lamba, Rajneesh Sharma and Mrs. Shakti Roberts (Staff) came second in their group in the brain talent search Quiz organised by Doordarshan. On the Sports Front :

The Honoria Lawrence Basketball Running Trophy for Girls was won by Sna. for the second time. Sanawar was followed by Modern School. Avni Batra and Nendila Longchari were declared the Best player and Best Shooter respectively. The other participating teams were A.P.S. Dagshai, Y.P.S. Patiala, Y.P.S. Mohali and Welham Girls High School, Dehradun.

The Sanawar Athletics team, too gained laurels. Here are the results :

**The Association of Heads of English
Medium School of Shimla Hills**

Annual Inter-School Athletics Meet held at B.C.S., Shimla on 15th and 16th May '97.

Boys Athletics Team

Name	Position	Events	Division
Vinod Sultanpuri	1st	1500 m	A
	2nd	800 m	A
Satinder Dhillon	3rd	400 m	open
	2nd	Discuss	open
	3rd	200 m	open
	2nd	Javelin	open
Raj Vikram	1st	Shot put	open
	1st	Javelin	open
Prabjit Gill	3rd	800 m	open
Fatehpal Sidhu	3rd	800 m	C
Iqbal Khan	3rd	Long jump	open
Chirag Garg	2nd	High jump	D
Satinder Dhillon	} 2nd	4/200 m relays	open
Raj Vikram			
Iqbal Khan			
Prabjit Gill			
Mandheer Bagga	} 3rd	4/200 m relays	A
Dennis Ralte			
Vinod Sultanpuri			
Vikram Chauhan			

Girls Athletics Team

Name	Position	Events	Division
Rohini Mann	2nd	1500 m	open
Ravneet Sekhon	1st	1500 m	A
Sukhmani Brar	1st	shot put	A
Malika Malhotra	3rd	200 m	B
Lakshmi Jangra	2nd	800 m	C
Deepika Minhas	2nd	400 m	E
Ayshwarya Parmar	3rd	1500 m	C
Ravneet Sekhon	} 2nd	4/200 m Relays	B
Malika Malhotra			
Kariba Bajwa			
Kavita Nathaniel			
Lakshmi Jhangra	} 3rd	4/200 m Relays	C
Smriti Rajgarhia			
Deepali Sharma			
Ayshwarya Parmar			

This term a new system has been introduced for all racket games and Chess. This is the ladder system where players are given seeds and matches are organised on the basis of these. Over to Cultural Front :

Inter Section English Poetry Recitation L—4, U—4. Individual Positions :

L—4

Parthiv Bharali ... 1st
Jasmine Ghuman ... 2nd

U—4

Ashwat Dhillon ... 1st
Aman Bhalla ... 2nd

Class Positions :

L—4

L—4 C ... 1st L—4 B ... 2nd
L—4 A ... 3rd

U—4

U—4 A ... 1st U—4 B ... 2nd
U—4 D ... 3rd U—4 C ... 4th

Results of Inter-House Jrs. English Debate :

Individual :

Devina Ahluwalia ... 1st
Ashwat Dhillon ... 2nd
Rachit Kingor ... 3rd

House Positions :

Siwalik ... 1st Vindhya ... 2nd
Himalaya ... 3rd Nilagiri ... 4th

Siwalik House Show is reviewed later in this issue.

P.D. show held on 31st May was very good by Prep School standards.

On the 1st, the Plaza Carnival group came to entertain us. It was quite entertaining... ! (Sanawarians can understand what we mean).

And so, let us end our speil and let others start on with their articles.

V. Samta, R. Chauhan, K. Swani

O S News

The old boys from Doon School, Mayo College and Sanawar played a "Triangular" Limited overs Cricket Tournament with the soft ball in Dubai recently.

In the first round Sanawar beat Mayo very convincingly. The Mayoites in turn defeated the Doon School by a huge margin.

In the match between Mayo and Sanawar, the Sanawarian team outclassed Mayo in all departments.

Subsequently, two re-matches were organised at the request of the Mayoites, however, on both the occasions, the Old Sanawarians outplayed the Mayoites.

The following O.S. played :—

Bunty Pathania	...	(H)	'70 (Capt.)
Shekhar D. Kadan	...	(V)	'70
Jayant Handa	...	(H)	'72
Naresh Nanda	...	(S)	'78
Wazir Jai Singh	...	(H)	'79
Sher Baljit Singh	...	(V)	'79
Gagandeep S. Bedi	...	(N)	'82
Sheetal Gulati	...	(H)	'84
Dhruv Soota	...	(V)	'87
Shushant Malik	...	(N)	'87
Vivek Batra	...	(S)	'88

All matches have been played with a lot of fun and competitiveness and enjoyed thoroughly by all the teams.

Bunty Pathania,
Co-ordinator, Dubai Chapter.

Harpreet Singh Sidhu, Indian Police Service [S '76—'84] has been posted as Senior Superintendent of Police—Khanna Distt. in Punjab.

We wish him all the best.

Second Assessment Distinction Holders

U VI-A

Vivek Samta

U VI-B

Karan Swani
Sanjit Mitra
Bhavna Sodhi
Manisha Nayar

Kashyap Kapur
Vishal Anand
Divya Choudhary
Swati Agarwala

U VI-C

Arjun Chawla
Neeraj Das

Atul Sharma
Reuben Chauhan

U VI-D

Sunayana Chhibbar

L VI-A

Payal Bamba

L VI-B

Imjung Longchari
Meghla Sood

Satchit Kapoor

L VI-C

Arjun Minocha
Ravneet Sekhon

Gurmehar Grewal

L VI-D

Neha Grover

Piya Bhatnagar

U V-A

Aman Suri
Avik Paul
Ravi Inder S. Sekhor
Anurag Pandey

U V-B

Dennis Ralte
Sanil Juneja
Prachi Aggarwalla

U V-C

Abhudai Singh
Vivek Garg
Tarun Kumar

U V-D

Jaideep Chandail

L V-A

Harsh Singh
Siddharth Soneja

L V-B

Navdeep Sidhu
Megha Madan

L V-C

Atul Singh
Rachit Kinger
Devena Ahluwalia

L V-D

Rahbar Virk

U IV-A

Ashwat Dhillon
Kunal Dadwal
Raghav Dang

U IV-B

Aman Bhalla
Karan Rai S. Bhatti
Prabodh Shahi
Sunny Sharma
Nayantara Sehgal
Samiksha Singh

U IV-C

Kanisha Jain
Karnajeet Singh

U IV-D

Surabhi Sarda

L IV-A

Ankit Jain
Sidharth Sarda
Bandana Sodhi

L IV-B

Aradhya Ackshatt
Chirag Garg
Sahil Singla
Shaurya Singh
Gurveen Dhaliwal

Arjun Chahal
Karanbir Arora
Saurabh Arora
Suvrat Khanna
Jasmine Gurman

L IV-C

Anubhav Jain

Himanshu Sood

Nilagiri House Show

On the eve of 9th May '97, the air was filled with excitement as we took our places in the Barne Hall, waiting for the Nilagiri house show to begin. The show started with a lovely gazal by Remen Chopra, 'Mujh se raag karo'. The atmosphere became light as we curiously waited for the next item, the Orchestra, to begin. It was based on the exuberant raag 'Khamaj' which marks the glorious onset of the evening and sends across the message of love. This was the highlight of the evening which succeeded in entrancing the audience with its euphonious tunes.

The much awaited Hindi play failed to match the expectations of the audience. Although the dialogue deliveries were not very distinct, the English play "Archie in a fool's paradise" received a loud applause and was enjoyed by one and all. The English skit presented by the juniors, 'The Quacks' managed to provide a few laughs. The piano pieces played by Amba Batra and Sanyukta Kanwal were very well played and so was the band. The song 'She loves you' by the juniors was also well sung. However, they went a little off-tune between the chorus.

The most awaited item was the Punjabi folk dance, directed by Mrs. Shakti Roberts, which was appreciated by everybody, though it would have looked much better without the bhangra bit. One thing worth mentioning is the absence of cheering by the Nilagirians in the end. The Nilagiri house-show was marked with many delays which resulted in a little fidgeting within the audience. However, all's well that ends well. Despite the few flaws, the house-show went off well and ended with the first verse of the school song.

Sunayana and Varsha

Siwalik House Show

The much awaited Siwalik House Show was staged this Sunday evening. The show started with orchestra followed by an English skit 'Diamonds are Forever'. The skit was well performed and evoked an average rate of interest among the audience.

On the other hand 'Sanawarian Dream' an item by Lower Fivers left the audience in splits of laughter and was thoroughly enjoyed by the students and, for obvious reasons, not so much by the teachers. The item portrayed a Sanawarian's dream of bossing over teachers. Next was a folk dance on a rustic Rajasthani song. The dance was performed in a rhythmic manner and was well enjoyed. Next in the line was an old number of the veteran Ghazal singer Jagjit Singh 'Yeh Daulat' sung very well by Ambika & Yusuf.

Siwalikan's next presentation was the Hindi play 'Shriman Tullu'. It could have had a better ending, otherwise, on the whole, it was put up very well.

The audience did not enjoy the Rajasthani dance as much as the Punjabi dance which was marked by excellent performances. The Punjabi dance was directed by an exchange student from Canada, Vivek and was named 'Canadian Bhangra'. Never-the-less it was brimming with 'Punjabi' colour, vibrance and vigour. Even the announcement was well dabbed with Punjabi tinge. This was followed by 'Rehearsal'. Towards the end humour was killed as the item became very monotonous. It would have been a better idea to keep this particular item short & brief. As the Vindhyan, the Himalyans and the Nigarians did, so also the Siwalikans maintained the tradition by playing the band in a well fashioned manner.

The next item was the English play. The title of the English play, 'Sorry Wrong Number' suggested a light comedy but the play stood as a complete contrast to it. There was mystery—suspense and a murder. During the course of the play the tension was built up very efficiently. It was very well directed and equally well enacted. Nikhat, playing Mrs Stevenson, deserves a special mention for her brilliant performance.

There were two group songs, in the house show—'Words' and 'Fernando'—which were again beautifully sung. One or two announcements deserve a special mention for being innovative. Siwalikans truly lived up to the expectations of the audience.

Well done ! Siwalikans

Manisha Nayar
U VI B

Meghdoot – A Project

For the celebration of our Sesqui centenary and the celebration of fifty years of India's independence, a group of our children and staff were on a cultural tour from 22nd April 97 to

26th April, 97. We visited different schools and organisations to perform dances and educate people about our traditional values and culture. We considered our tour as a project and named it "Meghdoot".

Items that were performed are as follows :—

Jarjra Sthapana : This was our first item which was the benediction of 'Jarjra', the banner of Lord Indra and a symbol of auspiciousness. This was followed by an invocation to Lord Krishna. A 'Jarjra' is always placed at the right hand side of any dance stage.

Vasant : This is a dance depicting the spring, from West Bengal. The girls performed this dance in a very expressive style which made it easy for the audience to understand and gain knowledge about the culture of West Bengal.

Ataria : Another expressional and a wonderful dance performed by Ravneet Gill, "Meri Jhanjhar shor machaye" were the lyrics of the song which had a wonderful music. She danced very gracefully and was praised by all.

Bihu : Next was Bihu, an Assamese folk dance performed during festivals. This was performed by another impressive dancer Leepika Saikia. Her dance was very much appreciated and also deserved special compliments.

501 Soap : A short skit performed by the boys of our group. A dumb servant is sent by his master to a grocer's shop to buy a 501 detergent soap. The shopkeeper chases him out thinking that his expressions indicated. "Teri Paanch ladkiyan hain, Badi fantastic hain, ek dede !"

Dhoom Machi : A dance performed with great enthusiasm and vigour. This was based on celebration of 'Holi In vrindavan'.

Rajasthan Folk Dance : A dance from Rajasthan in a folk style based on the traditions of Rajasthan. A successful item !

Violin Recital : Our Head of music department, Shri Pallav Bannerjee performed on his violin. This was also a successful performance and was appreciated by all.

Chitrangda : This was an extract from the ballet depicting the "Tandva" and "hasya" aspects. Ravneet and Aanchal, the best dancers of our group, performed the dance with great enthusiasm and made it a success.

Dandia Raas : A folk dance, usually performed on 'Navratra' in Gujarat. This was considered to be one of the best performances may be because of the budding music. A good effort !

Intezaar : This was a composition based on 'Kathak'. This performance was of an exceptional quality.

Kabui Naga : The last item of our programme, a dance of great endeavour and skill. This was a hunting dance from the hills of Nagaland. This dance also signified the effort the girls made practising for the show. Success was their result !

We performed at St. Mary's Convent School, Kasauli; Auckland House School, Shimla; Army Public School, Dagshai; St. Xavier's School, Chandigarh and Plaza Carnival, Chandigarh. Our project was indeed a great success and we returned to school with remarkable compliments.

We are grateful to all those who made it possible for us to get such a wide exposure.

Participants : Aanchal Auluck, Ravneet Gill, Bhavna Sodhi, Divya Chowdhary, Pallavi Singhal, Srimoyee Mitra, Anuradha Chauhan, Madhavi Singh, Ashwarya Parmar, Anika Gupta, Mandakini Ghai, Ikram Gill, Surabhi Sarda, Kanna Puri, Leepika Saikia, Devika Bhargava, Misha Khurana, Divya Bhalak, Shashwat Roberts, Shirish Bubna, Maneet Singh, Sharon Arora (OS), and Shri Pallav Bannerjee (Staff).

Staff : Smt. S. Biswas, Shri Subhash Gupta, Shri Surinder Kumar and Shri Anil Kumar.

Directed by : Smt. Shakti Roberts (Staff).

Maneet Singh

NBD

Lower V-B

Dakpathar Camp '97

The day of 20th April was full of expectations for us. We got up early that day and were all set to leave for "Dakpathar". After breakfast, we collected our lunch packets and headed straight towards our bus. Our group consisted of 42 students plus 2 staff members. We had a rather tiring journey and we reached "Dakpathar" around 4-00 p.m. We had thought that we would have a tough routine but to our amazement, we were headed straight towards the GMVN rest house and were welcomed by hot samosas and jalebies. It was a pleasure having Mr. Mohit Khanna (O.S.) and also Col. Balwant Sandhu as our instructors. In the evening we were divided into 4 patrols, and the unlucky patrol leaders were Varun Ajmani, Harpreet Bala, Rachit Harjai and our dear friend Prasant Bhai. Later on we were all called to the dining hall and were told about our week's routine. The next day we were woken up early and were

taken to the river "Tons" to do kayaking and we also did rock climbing. It was a lovely experience, although it seemed a bit difficult in the beginning. However, the food was excellent at the rest house. On the 3rd day we trekked to Horawala where we had a bivouack pitching competition and also had to spend a night in the bivouack we had pitched. "P.T. time" was one of the first words I heard early in the morning at 4-00 a.m. It was actually an attempt made by our I.C. to wake us up. This was the day when we completed our final trek to Mussoorie. Prasant Bhai could be seen through out the trek helping the girls carry their rucksacks etc. And of course the Never-Give-In attitude of "Achal Abott" could be seen throughout the trek. He was the only boy who trekked all the way long without taking any rest.

Once we reached Mussoorie, our spirits were high once again and we had "khupp" there for about 4 hrs. and then returned to our base camp at "Dakpathar". The following day, we also went to Dehradun where we did parasailing and saw the I.M.A. All this exposure added up to our knowledge. Archery and public speaking were part of the activities with so much of fun, days just flew away. On the last day we had quiz, public speaking, kayaking competitions and camel riding. At night, a bon fire was organised where we just sang and danced to our hearts content. We were also served with peanuts and cold drinks. At the end, we were given certificates of merit and also got a cash prize for those who won in the competitions. Our friend Nitin Goel also got a cash prize for coming 1st in the kayaking competition.

The next day after breakfast, we were in our bus and back to Sanawar. On behalf of everyone who was in the Dakpathar camp, we would like to once again thank our I.C's for giving us such a good time.

Varun Ajmani &
Rachit Harjai.

Water Sports At Pong Dam

On 20th April we left for Pong dam with all our excitement for water sports. It was a long and tiring journey to Pong dam. We reached at 3-00 in the afternoon. We were given comfortable rooms. We were filled with excitement and happiness when we came to know that our course was starting the next morning. The next day we were given our roll numbers and were taken down for swimming at the river Holy Beas. We had swimming trials and were divided into swimmers and non-swimmers category. We swam till one o'clock and then were given refreshments. After drinking the juice we had to move

up for lunch. Post-lunch break lasted till four o'clock and then we had to go down for swimming and other sports again. It was our normal routine during water sports, including the jog in the morning and the theory classes. At night we formed a group and discussed about the water sports and played games.

During our water sports course we learnt swimming, water rescue, water surfing, wind sailing, kayaking, paddling, and the most exciting and terrific water skiing in which most of the Sanawarians did well. Our instructors and our teachers, Mr. Dharam Paul were very helpful and took a lot of trouble to help us cover the fourteen day course in a week.

On the last day we gave a test on all the things we learnt during our stay at Pong dam. At night, the last day, the chief guest, Additional Dpty. Commissioner of Bilaspur was entertained by all the Sanawarians. After the play we were given badges by the chief guest. A thanks giving speech and school song ended the joyful stay.

The next morning we were off to our school, with all the memories of Pong dam with us. It was a great lifetime experience which all of us enjoyed and would like to experience once more.

Simar Thandi
Rohini Karol

"But Daddy, what's so special about your School?"

June 1967

"Thanks S'na, for all of the seven and a half years that come to a close today. It seems just yesterday, when Papa came to admit me at Prep School."

These thoughts flash through my mind as I take a last 'final look' towards S'na, over my shoulder as I walk on the short cut towards Kalka, below 'Alasia'. I wonder what lies ahead in life, as I resist the temptation for another 'look'.

"There will be no end to it". I tell myself.

The intervening years

Four years prior to commissioning pass, in what seemed to be an eternity, the '71 War was shortlived but exhilarating to a young man stepping into his twenties. Peace time army life was not too exciting but had it's moments, specially as a carefree bachelor on postings in various cantonments. A few O.S. get togethers, singing the School song, were filled with nostalgia.

Having given up my uniform, I got married and became the proud father of four lovely girls, each with a fiercely independent mind. Often, as I helped them resolve their little problems, I'd go back to my own experiences as a child in school. The inevitable had to happen.

"But Daddy, what's so special about your School?"

Flummoxed, I looked for a suitable reply.

"Certain things can not be explained in words."
"At times one has to go through the experience to get an answer."

Inscrutable as ever, she gave nothing away. For her it's just a question of one boarding school to another. Let her learn for herself.

3rd April 1997

It is raining 'cats and dogs' as we leave Delhi, early in the morning.

Thoughts scramble through my mind. Each, jostling for serious consideration.

"Is S'na still the same? Am I making a mistake? Have my sentiments clouded my judgement? Surely the image of school that has remained with me is a bit biased. May be the image is what my adolescent mind perceived which I have nurtured as an adult with added wishful dressing. After all it's been thirty calendar years, since that 'last look'. Things change. Be prepared. Keep a straight face. Do not get sentimental."

"After all you are now going as a parent", I tell myself as I glance towards my daughter. I would love to know what's going on in that sharp little mind of hers. We share a secret pact. A pact which will be revealed slowly and steadily as the years go by, in letters that will follow in the years to come.

It is drizzling as we enter Kasauli. God! It's cold. Colder than Darjeeling was when we left. I'm itching for a view of the S'na hilltop, but the view is obscured by a canopy of clouds. As usual, the wife insists on last minute shopping for items which had slipped her mind but which are essential for our daughter before she goes to school. Kasauli hasn't changed, except for the Defence cinema which is now a shopping complex. Indra's statue of his dog brought back poignant memories, while he keeps solitary guard.

I stand shivering in the light drizzle, as all of a sudden the mist lifts and there stands S'na hilltop green and fresh. I recognise Birdwood, it is not quite as imposing as I had imagined. Slowly, while my eyes take in one feature after another the scene gets misty again, this time it's not the clouds but my tears as my childhood memories flood my mind. Tomorrow I shall admit my daughter to S'na as my father had, ages ago.

My daughter will, in time, answer her own question, and our secret will unfold gradually as we write to each other.

A.K. Saxena (Darjeeling)
An O.S. and a Parent

Excitement of Holidays

After a long period of hectic schedules and hard academic work there is relief for every body. Yes, the holidays are approaching. About a week before the holidays begin, the appetite vanishes. Everyday butter chicken dreams haunt the minds' all night. During meals in C.D.H. our mouths cannot stay shut and keep blabbering ills about the much improved and quite relishable school food.

It is a pity that even the disciplined Sanawarians cannot keep the excitement of the approaching holidays out of the class rooms. As the holidays advance the bags get lighter and lighter and students from different sections are busy comparing how many free schools they are having.

The enthusiasm of the holidays also affects the sporting routine of the school. Since, generally the house matches are close to the holidays, the students feel vigorous and there is invariably better performance than in any inter school match.

The pep of Sanawarians is worth watching on the Home Day Eve. The excitement of going home the next day is generously displayed in each sentence and each action of all the boys and girls. Children are busy exchanging addresses with classmates. Long lists of various adds are made but invariably these are left back in school, lost during journey or kept aside in some corner of the house.

But going home is a big deal only for the first few days. Back at home is an everlasting list of relatives and friends whom we may have to meet, willingly or unwillingly. So many tuitions rock our freedom. All the dreams of the creamy chicken are fulfilled quite soon and later become boring. Lack of friends is a normal problem that Sanawarians face at home. After a month of holidays, begins the excitement of again returning to the place where we dwell, where we live away under the eyes of the elders, where we are moulded into what we are to become. The excitement of coming back to Sanawar, the best school of all.

Sanil Juneja
Bhanu Khetarpal

Farewell Sanawar !

Upon arriving in India, I was overwhelmed by how different everything was. The cities with their colourful markets, the smells and the cows and elephants walking along the road was just the beginning of what has turned out to be the most eye opening experience of my life !

Sanawar has taught me a lot. When I first arrived there were certain things I thought I would never get used to, such as the baths (I still don't know how people manage to clean themselves in 3 minutes !), spicy food, music and especially the names ! But now they all seem part of normal daily life. It is different for me, having studied in a girls school, to have boys in my classes. However, I feel this is a far more natural environment.

I took part in the house show and apart from acting in the English play and teaching an African dance, I also got to wear a saree !

The highlight of my trip was going for river rafting on the Ganga at a place near Rishikesh. It was incredibly beautiful and lots of fun ! I will never forget the rapids and body surfing as well as the trek we did, where I got to see a village, which is virtually untouched by the modern world. We all had a wonderful time and I made many special friends.

My friends have taught me some Hindi as well as a few songs, which I have taped as a remembrance. Although I can't do it, I found the dancing graceful and beautiful. I especially enjoyed the show the dancers put up.

I feel very privileged to have been a part of a culture so foreign to my own and I would like to thank Dr. Dhillon for allowing me to come to this school and Mr. Attri for organising the exchange.

I would also like to thank my housemistress and matrons for their kindness and patience as well as my housemates and other friends who accepted me and made me feel welcome. I feel that exchange programs are one of the best ways to broaden one's horizon and become a fuller, more tolerant person. It also promotes international understanding and although I am excited to share all my incredible experiences with people back home, a part of my heart will always remain Indian.

Kate Louise

P. J.'s Revived

(Dedicated to T.C.)

What is the dissimilarity between a fly and a bee?
A bee can fly but a fly can't bee.

Why did the boy go to the school with a ladder ?
Because he was going to the high school.

Why is the cow roaming with a bell around her neck ?

Because her horns are not working.

A bird has a wing span of 10ft. What will be the span of its wings if it changes its course while flying and moves towards the Sun?

5ft (Explanation in the next issue.)

Pratap Bajwa has two swimming pools in his house. One is full of water and the other one is empty.

Guess why.

No you guessed it wrong. The empty one is for non-swimmers.

Compiled by

Reuben Chauhan

Reigning Champion

You can talk the whole day long but for the time being do your work

सुबह साढ़े छः बजे उठो। अपने यार-दोस्तों से दो मिनट बात करने लगो तो मेटरन कहने लगती हैं, "Sanil Juneja, you can talk the whole day long, but for the time being just change, you will get late. तैयार होते-होते ही इन्स्पेक्शन हो जाती है और फिर क्लास को भागो। क्लास में पहुँचते ही एक के बाद एक टीचर आ जाते हैं और बात करने लगो तो टोक दिए जाते हैं कि "Prajwal Shahi, you can talk the whole day long, but for the time being just pay attention".

लंच के बाद उतरो तो आफ्टरनून ऐक्टीविटीज़ की भाग दौड़ : फिर जो थोड़ा समय बचता है उसमें शारीरिक व्यायाम। शाम को प्रेप के लिए तैयार होते हुए थोड़ी खुसर-फुसर करो तो फिर वही रोक-टोक। प्रेप के दौरान बात करने की कोशिश करो भी सुनाई पड़ता है, "Prajwal Shahi, you can talk the whole day long, study for tomorrow's test".

फिर सप्पर, फिर नाईट प्रेप, फिर लाइव्ट्स आउट, फिर बात करो तो हाउस - मास्टर कहने लगते हैं "Juji, go to sleep, you have the whole day tomorrow to talk and make merry".

But actually, we do not even have two full hours to talk freely to our friends. We do not also have much time to expand our friends circle.

And then we are accused of having less friends and of being very conservative and less social.

At times even this happens that when we see some old P.D. friend, we start thinking, "Is he still in school? I thought he had left, I haven't talked to him for ages".

Prajwal Shahi & Sanil Juneja

He is Capable of doing better

पूरी टर्म पढ़ाई के सागर में डूबकियाँ लगाते-लगाते जब घर जाते हैं तो चिंता-सी होने लगती है कि "मेरी रिपोर्ट तो ठीक आएगी न?" वैसे तो विद्यार्थी टीचज़ की कई तरह की रोक-टोक से तंग हो जाते हैं, मगर रिपोर्ट तो पेरेन्ट्स के नाक में भी दम कर सकने की ताकत रखती है।

पिछले सात सालों से जब हर छुट्टियाँ घर में रिपोर्ट आती है तो मैं काफी कुछ पहले से ही जानता हूँ तथा बिना पढ़े ही अपने माता-पिता को वह दो लाईनें सुना देता हूँ जो हर पन्ने पर लिखी होती हैं।

"He has done well, there is a noticeable improvement but he is capable of doing better".

रात को पढ़ते-पढ़ते आँखें दुखने लगती हैं। Social Sciences का टेस्ट हो तो रात भर नींद नहीं आती। जब भी आँख खुलती हैं तो किताब पर ही पड़ती हैं। पूरे साल रात 11-00—12-00 तक पढ़कर भी घर रिपोर्ट पहुँचती है, "Capable of doing better".

एक बार तो Computers में मेरे 100% आए घर पर वही रिपोर्ट आई, तो मैंने स्कूल आते ही मास्टर साहब से पूछा कि अब और क्या लाऊँ, तो कहने लगे, "Improve your logic".

कभी-कभी तो क्लास में सबसे ज्यादा अंक लाने पर भी अध्यापक तथा माता-पिता संतुष्ट नहीं दिखाते। सबको चलते समय के साथ बढ़ते अंक चाहिए। कक्षा बढ़ी जा रही है, आए दिन काम का बोझ बढ़ता ही जाता है और अंक खिसकते ही जाते हैं। मगर जितना भी पढ़े अन्त में सब कमेंट करते हैं "you are capable of doing better".

Sanil Juneja, Manvinder

'Sna' on Popular Demand

Get set folks, your favourite program has come to hit our pages. We hope to provide you some entertainment. All outrageous requests to be handed into Prappy (P. J Inc.)

I Want ..

...to eat my paratha with fork and knife.
 ...the school song to be Hero No. 1.
 ...Jaspal Bhatti to be our chief guest.
 ...inter house Gullidanda and Kabaddi competitions.
 ...assembly to be held in Mushroomlee.
 ...all bearers to be wearing fluorescent pink bibs.
 ...yellow Ringo shoes with zips for classes.
 ...all surds to have secret pockets in their turbans.
 ...luncheon date with the Headmaster.
 ...carrots for Chhota Hazri,
 ...all Deans to be dressed in funky shiny togs.
 ...to check out Mr. Ghosh's wardrobe,
 ...to dance the night away in band house.
 ...to 'chill out' on heady's sofa,
 ...to eat garam idli-dosa & pepperoni for breakfast.

Prappy (P. J Inc.)

I am Sick

I cannot go to school today because
 I am really sick today.
 I have measles and mumps,
 a rash and purple bumps.
 My mouth is wet my throat is dry,
 I can't see from my right eye.
 My tonsils are as big as rocks,
 I have counted 16 chicken pox
 My leg is cut and my eyes are blue,
 I think I have flu.
 I cough, sneeze and choke,
 I am sure my left arm broke.
 My back hurts, ankle's sprained,
 My appendix hurts when it rains,
 My nose is cold, my toes are numb,
 I have a blood clot in my thumb,

My neck is stiff, my spinal cord is weak,
I hardly whisper when I speak.
My elbow's bent, my spine isn't straight,
My temperature is 108.
but when mom says "today is Sunday",
I say "Goodbye, I am going to play".

Praneet Sidhu

One Day

Happiness walked in one day,
And I thought it would forever stay,
And steeped into seventh heaven,
A fantasy was all over raven.
Doubt walked in one day,
And all it did was take away,
Love, devotion, myself in a way,
God, do I regret that day?
Guilt walked in one day,
Why? even I was afraid!
Was that turn right or wrong?
Could I really carry on?
Forgiveness walked in one day,
And all hard feelings got washed away,
The Sun shone brightly the next day,
And I promised-happy I'll stay.

Amba Batra

There never is a standstill

We must go on, with every day to come;
A vibrant new smile, with the rising Sun;
Having ignored what the world just said,
Cause there never is a standstill,
...for I just prayed.

Amba Batra

A Jewel in the School

Set amidst the mountainous cool,
Was the headmaster's house,
Indeed a jewel in the school.

A house warm and welcoming
to students, parents, friends and all,
Even during the days which
experienced the harsh snowfall.
A sheltering fold from rain and snow,
Reviving spirits that were low.
Hospitality and generosity lay on its walls,
Beckoning to all those who fall.
A glorious memory, which seemed to be
like the school's treasury,
Went up in flames,
As time played its nasty game.

Kariba Bajwa
U-V A

क्रिकेट

क्रिकेट है एक गेम सुहानी,
कहते हैं लोग यह है बहुत पुरानी।
कभी-कभी गिल मार देता है छक्का,
तभी भी छह रन में बहुत कुछ है रखा।
जब कोई होता है आउट,
डेनियल करता है बैट्समैन पर शाउट।
कभी-कभी जब जीतती है शिवालिक की टीम,
मिल जाती है शिवालिक के बच्चों को हाउस मिस्ट्रेस से ड्रीट।
अगर हारते हैं हम किसी और टीम से,
लगता है नहाकर आ रहे हैं स्वीमिंग पूल से।
किसी को परवाह नहीं, किसकी हार होती या जीत?
सब सोचते हैं कि किसको मिलती है ड्रीट?
कभी-कभी डेनियल किसी अच्छे बैट्समैन को करता है बोल्ट,
बैट्समैन के रोने के कारण, उसे हो जाता है कोल्ड।
क्रिकेट से अच्छी बनती है सेहत,
और राना की लगी रहती है जौटी रोड्स बनने में मेहनत।
क्रिकेट है एक बहुत अच्छी गेम,
कुछ बच्चों की बन जाती है वह जिंदगी की ऐम।

राहत महाजन
अप्पर श्री बी पी० डी०

सनावर

सनावर है एक छात्रावास,
जिसमें है सब कुछ खास ।
सनावर जैसा स्कूल दुनिया में होगा नहीं,
इसके अध्यापक और बच्चे कहते हैं बिल्कुल सही ।
इतने बड़े स्कूल का नाम है सनावर,
इस स्कूल में घूमते घूमते आ जाते हैं चक्कर ।
सनावर का है इतना बड़ा स्वीमिंग पूल,
इसमें स्विम करते ही हो जाते हैं बिल्कुल कूल ।
सनावर का इतना स्वादिष्ट खाना,
और उपर से है आसान इसको पचाना ।
सनावर से जो निकलते हैं,
वे देश का नाम ऊँचा करते हैं ।
जो भी सनारियन कहलाए,
वह आगे-ही-आगे बढ़ता जाए ।
सनावर है बहुत अच्छा स्कूल,
इसे न जाना कभी भी भूल ।
मैं कहता हूँ सनावर में आओ,
और मौज-मस्ती उड़ाते ही जाओ ।

कार्तिक सूद

अप्पर श्री बी पी० डी०

पढ़ाई

करो पढ़ाई करो पढ़ाई,
मग्मी-पापा कहते रहते ।
पढ़-लिख कर कुछ बड़े बनो,
हमारा नाम रोशन करो ।
जब कक्षा में होती पढ़ाई,
तब कोई नहीं करता लड़ाई ।
जब मिलता है बहुत काम,
हाय हम बच्चे नादान !
पढ़ते हैं स्कूल में डंढे,
जब कापी में मिलते अंड़े ।

घर जाकर होती पिटाई,
हाय-हाय यह कैसी पढ़ाई !

वैशाली शर्मा
अप्पर श्री बी

“ पढ़ाई ”

पढ़ाई लिखाई में हो ध्यान ।
इससे बढ़ेगा तुम्हारा ज्ञान ॥
पढ़ना लिखना सीखो भाई ।
वरना बनोगे तुम नौकर बाई ॥
खेल कूद में भी ध्यान दो ।
लेकिन पढ़ाई को मत भूलो ॥
स्कॉलरशिप जीतो, होगा कमाल ।
नाम भी कमाओगे, बचेगा माल ॥
अफसर बनना है तो करो पढ़ाई ।
गप्पा मारने से कुछ होती नहीं कमाई ॥
हम फिर से कहते हैं करो काम ।
वरना नहीं बढ़ेगा तुम्हारा नाम ॥

भरत मोदी, कबीर सनेजा
अप्पर श्री बी

“ भाड़ू ”

भाड़ू करता बहुत कमाल
धूल का मिटा देता नामों-निशान ॥
जब भाड़ू की होती सेल ।
चल पड़ती दुकानदार की रेल ॥
हर भाड़ू की यही कहानी ।
इस्तेमाल करती हर घर की नौकरानी ॥
भाड़ू है तो आराम से सोना ।
भाड़ू नहीं है तो रोना ही रोना ॥

कार्तिक सूद, राहत महाजन
अप्पर श्री बी

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Reuben Chauhan, Karan Sawni, Vivek Samta, Manisha Nayyar, Shilpi Singh,
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NEWS-LETTER**

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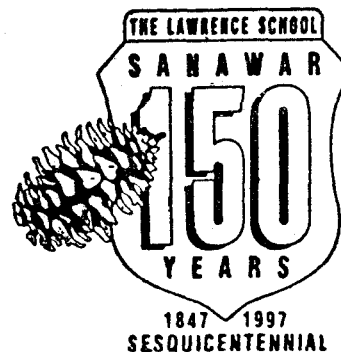
THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

357

1st August

1997



Sesqui Centenary Briefs

The stamp and first day cover to be released on 4th October '97. The designs have been approved and sanction has been given. Work is on to decide the chief guest.

The sketch book will be ready by mid-August. The final printing has to be held back for as late as possible to enable greater sponsorship. Hence, the delay. It will be released separately and not with the Sanawar History book.

The History book, Sanawar—a legacy, is with the publishers who have promised to give it to us by mid-August. September 5th has been decided as the release day of this book. The venue shall be hall no. 5—Vigyan Bhavan. The chief guest has not been finalized as yet.

The film is in its final stages. It was previewed in Delhi and certain suggestions made by the Headmaster were incorporated. It is now in Madras in its final post production. The premiere is in the Sub-rotto Park Auditorium. The chief guest will be finalized in the next few days in consultation with Suresh Mallik, who has produced the film.

The Founders play is to be an English version of the classic, Mrityunjaya. Mrs. A. Ahluwalia was in the school conducting a workshop after which she has finalized her cast. Work is also being done on "Red and White", the spirit of Sanawar (a collection of articles written by Sanawarians, which have been culled from the school news-letter and the magazine over the years). A quiet release ceremony is planned for this book which is expected to come out by mid-August.

Two Senior drill instructors are now on the campus and have started training the N.C.C. cadets in the finer points of drill movements.

Work on the chapel is more or less complete. Space has been created for the museum and now work is going on to provide the infrastructure for the museum. The expansion of the Peacestead has been completed, work on two additional flights of steps has still to be taken up. All major roads have been repaired and most roof tops have been painted. It is good to see the roof up on the Headmaster's house. Though he presents a very confident smile to the world and says it will be ready by Founders, we know that he is keeping his fingers crossed.

(All the above mentioned are relatively tentative and open to certain modifications).

**Tentative Programme
From 02-10-1997—05-10-1997**

2nd October, 1997

1. Gandhi Jayanti.
2. Inauguration of the Himachal Gallery.

3rd October, 1997

1. Annual Athletics Meet.
2. Prayer at the Cemetery.
3. Exhibitions.
4. OS Meeting (Barne Hall) at 12-00 noon.
5. School Concert.
6. Parents' Dinner (SSC).

4th October, 1997

1. Founder's Assembly (Chapel).
2. Inauguration of the Museum (Chapel)
3. Burying the Time Capsule (near War Memorial)
4. (a) Trooping of Colour Parade.
(b) Headmaster's Speech with OS and Student Speakers.
(c) Handing Down of Traditions Ceremony with the seniormost OS presenting a lamp and a replica of the School Flag to the youngest PD child with a short message.
(d) The Chief Guest's speech.
5. Release of the Postage Stamp.
6. Tattoo : Mass PT, Figure Marching (PD and Govt. School), Bugle Band, Gym. Work (High Horse, Floor Exercises & Chair Tricks), Karate (LSS & Govt. School), Bhangra (LSS & Govt. School), Film.....All these with a connecting theme as Gap Fillers.
7. OS Dinner (SSC).

5th October, 1997

1. OS Vs. School Team Cricket Match (Barne Field or Peacestead).
2. OS Vs. School Team (Girls') Basketball Match Lower Barnes or Peacestead).
3. O.S. Vs. School Team Matches Squash, Table Tennis etc. (SSC).
4. Pagal Gymkhana (Barne Field or Peacestead) with Packed Lunch for Guests, Parents, OS, Staff and School.
5. Post-Founder's Holidays commence from 3-00 p.m. or 4-00 p.m.

School News

This term we returned almost a month early to prepare for the Sesqui Centenary celebrations. Amid protests from the students, activities took off to a flying start with the soccer house matches. The English play got off to a good start with Mrs. Ahluwalia and her team coming up to audition the cast. Even the award ceremony was held this term. The chief guest was the Minister for PWD, Himachal Pradesh—Mr. J.B.L. Khachi.

During the holidays, 17 children accompanied by Dr. Sharma, went for the Global Education Programme to Bangkok, Kuala Lumpur and Singapore. It was arranged by Odessy Travels. (A report awaited ! Ed.)

The major awards of this year are given below :

Chief of the Army Staff's Trophy 1996-97—Nasim Sidhu, Harman S. Dhillon.

Yashpal Choudhury Gold Medal 1996-97—Harman S. Dhillon.

Nellie Lovell (O. S. Cash prizes) 1996-97—Malti Gandhi, Achal P. Bhuwania.

Shri Shadi Ram Cash Prize (For boy standing 1st in class X 1997) Board Examination—Rahul Chaudhary.

Smt. Bhagwanti Devi Cash Prize (For Girl standing 1st in Class X 1997) Board Examination—Amrita Singh.

Mrs. Tilley Memorial Prize and School Colours for Social Work—Gurjitinder Singh Jassar.

The Thimmaya Prize for Organizing Ability—Nasim Sidhu.

Carlill Cup for Progress—Arjun Chawla.

Chief of the Air Staff's Trophy for academic excellence—Siwalik.

Chief of Army Staff's Cup for Best Cadet—Temsunochet Changkija.

Trophies

Yog Raj Palta Memorial	
Art	... Rajdeep Raawat
Study Cup, Girls	... Nilagiri
Study Cup, Boys	... Vindhya
Cock House, Girls	... Himalaya
Cock House, Boys	... Nilagiri
Cariappa Shield	... Himalaya

Amidst the rain, Sanawar played two matches with Pinegrove. The results were as follows :—

Atoms :	
Sanawar	... 4 Pinegrove ... 0

U 5 C

Abhudai Singh
Mohd. Yusuf Raza
Vivek Garg
Shweta Jain
Tarun Kumar

U 5 D

Jaiveep Chandail
Sanyukta Kanwal

L 5 A

Harsh Singh
Kunal Dudeja
Siddharth Soneja

L 4 B

Aradhye Ackshatt
Arjun Chahal
Chirag Garg
Karanbir Arora
Sahil Singla
Saurabh Arora
Shaurya Singh
Surat Khanna
Gurveen Dhaliwal
Jasmine Gurman

L 4 C

Anubhav Jain
Himanshu Sud

PD

U 3 A

Raunak Goel
Saumitra Deva
Iswan Yadav
Anandita Khanijaou
Sumi Sharma

U 3 B

Abhimanyu Sisodia
Akshay Singh
Neha Jhalla
Shivani Maediratta
L 3 A
Gurteshwar Singh
Hithpal S Sandhu
Mansher Sidhu
Parth Maniktala
Raghav Singla
Jasmine Raj Bhandhari
Joben Ghuman

L 3 B

Arjun Singh
Japneet Singh
Kanav Shoor
Ragav Bhagat
Priyal Bhartia
F II A
Abhinav Mutneja
Akash Lal Joseph
Angad Singh
Aditya Apoorva
Jaspal S. Pannu
Varun Bhatt
Pallari Singh
Simrith Sidhu
F II B
Angad Singh Gund
Asim Rizvi

Exchange To Rannoch

The Rannoch School is situated in the province of Perthshire in the heart of the Scottish Highlands. Loch Rannoch (a lake), dense forests and green hills all make up the surroundings of one of the most beautiful schools in the world.

It took us no time to settle down as the people at Rannoch were extremely helpful. We had a very busy schedule every day as the school offers a wide range of activities both in the sports and educational fields.

We involved ourselves in Basketball, Hockey, Golf, Cricket, Tennis, Squash and Rounders (which was new to us). We also enjoyed sailing and swimming in the Loch.

We were members of the Mountain Service and the Community Service and had to work for these services every Tuesday. On Sundays we were

to go for horse riding to Blair Castle. Being a part of the History Field trip we visited Newcastle and several cathedrals, abbeys and castles out of which Durham Cathedral was the most beautiful.

Our exchange co-ordinators took us to Edinburgh for the Round Square outing and visited the Festival Theatre at Pitlochry.

It was our first time abroad and the experience we gained by this trip was immense. We enjoyed ourselves completely and would like to thank the Headmaster and the members of the staff that made this exchange possible for us.

Eshanvir Singh
Shivanika Gyani

Reminiscing Memorable Experiences

We reached Australia on the 25th of April, it was a pleasant day. We waited quite long for our luggage but then, we came to know that it was arriving by the next plane.

We reached the school in the morning and were quite fascinated with the surroundings. Every one was to return from the holidays the next day, so school seemed to be quiet. Everyone was extremely friendly and it was amazing how well we got along with them.

Their routine was entirely different and it was nice to adjust to a completely new environment. Students hardly did any written work but took keen interest in class discussions and excursions. The system of education was also more practical.

Games were not compulsory but everyone showed great interest. We participated in hockey and basketball.

There was a beautiful lake near the school where they had rowing during the summers. We also got an opportunity to go for camps as leaders. The camps not only included a long trek but students were also taught how to set up tents, to make various knots, and how to use a compass, a map and so on. Rock climbing was also a good experience.

To sum it all up, it was an experience of a life time and we would like to thank the Headmaster, Mr. Attri, Miss Bakshi, Mr. Pande and Mr. Sukhvinder Singh who made it possible for us.

Vinaayac Bakshi
Ruchira Gupta.

Appleby College

Everyone has a time in his life where they have an extremely different experience. They meet different people and different places and have to leave them all at some point of time. Though you wish the time never comes when you have to say Goodbye—It sure does. Well !! It came for me at least.

When I was told that I was actually going on an exchange, I couldn't believe it. Well, I sure was not the only one. I was very happy and excited to go. But somehow I had a fear inside me. I was going to a completely different place and meet new people and that did, sort of, scare me.

When I actually reached Appleby College it wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. Except for the huge culture shock that I got, people over there sure were friendly. The school had an absolutely beautiful complex. It had everything you would actually want. Well, I didn't actually expect to have a ball and party hard, so I had to do what the others did. I had to go for classes, the games and the chapel. The school did not exactly have a fixed time to go for hikes, but they did have a lot of adventure activities like canoeing, climbing the Rockies and a lot more fun. Going on field trip was a lot of fun and was very frequent. Overall, it was an amazing trip and it was a lot like I expected it to be. It was fun. But I always missed my friends, my family and my school.

The trip was a very good experience for me as it felt as if I had opened my eyes to an absolutely different world. Well, I sure was one of the lucky ones and I will never forget it.

I would like to thank The Headmaster, Mr. Attri, Miss Bakshi and my parents, as it made me realise how important it is to be given an opportunity like this.

Anjani Singh
L VI-A

Spic Maccay, 12th National Convention 1997

Spic Maccay, the spread of Indian culture amongst the youth has influenced the youth to take interest in Indian Culture.

This year, 1997 Spic Maccay has completed 20 successful years of its existence. These holidays two students—Subodh Mundolian and I along with a teacher Mr. P. Bannerji attended the 12th national convention of Spic Maccay at Indian Institute of Management near Joka at Calcutta.

The convention lasted from 11th June to 15th June. Special arrangements were made for our stay. This convention was attended by people from all over India. The day we arrived, we were given a warm welcome.

When we arrived there was an introduction session going on. At the session people from different parts of India were introducing themselves and were talking about their different experiences of Spic Maccay functions. After our coffee break we attended the opening of an art exhibition by Smt. Shonu Lakini. In the exhibition there were buffalo horns exquisitely carved into whistles forks, spoons, knives, plates etc. There were also ceramics exhibits. On the embroidery side there were bed sheets, table cloths etc. made by the "Kanthastich"—method. After a most delicious lunch we returned to the hall where Chandri Prasad Bhatt gave a lecture.

After evening tea we attended the evening session where Pat. Bismillah Khan Dr. Aminuddin Dagar gave a wonderful recital. The next morning which was the 12th of June, we got up at 6-30 a.m. for Yoga session which we had every morning. At 9-00 a.m. we had our breakfast and at 9-30 a.m. we went for "Vandana Shiva" talk. The talk lasted for a very long time. We had a small break and came back and attended "Gurukul Session". In the evening, we had a performance by "Pdt.—Hanuman Prasad Mishra" and Kalamandalam "Raman Kuttu Nair".

The next day 13th June started with the same routine and today we had to attend the session where we were divided according to states and each state had a leader but there were different people in-charge of the whole territory. There we all sat down and invited artists to come to Sanawar. That was all that session was about. Then we had the 2nd session for finance where we heard a talk from B.V. Karanth. In the evening we had the "Charandas Cher" by Habib Tanveen and "Chau dance" by Satish Chandramahato's, "Gombeyetta" by Kaggo Kamath. We also had Smt. Krishna Devi on the "Baul", Yakshagana by Shambheetteegde. Saturday 14th June the last day of the programme, it was really nice knowing so many people from different states. In the morning we had a suggestion session where people talked about the various problems of Spic Maccay. They also suggested the spreading of Spic Maccay. Everyone was eagerly waiting for today's whole night concert. In the evening, we had a small talk by Smt. Mahashweta Devi.

The programme started very late at around 8-00 p.m.

First we had Shri Udag Bhawalkar (vocal) singing Dhrupad. He gave a good performance. Secondly, we had Pt. Shiv Kumar Sharma playing santoor. It was an extremely good performance. Then we had Ust. Shahid Parerzon Sitar, Smt. Gahgubhai Hangal (vocal) which was indeed a wonderful performance. We also had Pdt. Anindya Chatterjee on the tabla. Pdt. Kelueharon Mahapatra couldn't come due to his brother's death. The programme carried on till 7-00, the next morning. It was indeed a rich experience.

Sreemoyee Mitra
L-V C

P.D. Activities

We returned on 6th July from hols and our teachers did not intend to keep us idle. To begin with, we had soccer house matches. The houses played very hard and it was a tough competition. All houses played very well, but the cup went to Vindhya, with Siwalik second, and Nilagiri third and Himalaya fourth.

We also had girls' basketball house matches. The Siwalikans set a record of 102—0 against Himalaya with only two Siwalikans scoring. You must have guessed it, they got the cup. Second was Vindhya followed at third position by Nilagiri. Himalaya came last.

Then we had a school team match against Pinegrove. They scored the first goal and got confident but we soon brought down their spirits by scoring. The match was a draw.

Then we had a quiz. The Himalayans had the most chances of coming first but came last. Vindhya came first and second position was shared by Nilagiri and Siwalik. The Himalayans were disappointed.

Abhimanyu S. Sisodia
U III-B (P.D.)

Touch And Heal !

This wonderful technique is called Reiki. It is the Japanese word for 'cosmic energy.' We are all born with this energy (inborn healing touch). It is a simple yet powerful technique that can be learnt by anyone.

Reiki is not taught in the way other healing techniques are taught. It is transferred to the student by the Reiki master during an alignment (imbation process) which opens the palm chakras (for healing) creating a special link between the student and the

Reiki source for ever. After the attunement one can heal himself and others including plants, animals and all living organisms ! The Reiki energies will flow automatically bringing a change in the whole attitude towards himself and the outside world resulting in a new life. Once a person is aligned with the energy, it is with him for life.

The various benefits of Reiki are :

1. It accelerates Healing and Rejuvenation process.
2. It promotes recovery from surgery.
3. It reduces stress and pain and promotes relation.
4. Even aids in the withdrawal process of addictive drugs.
5. Animals and plants love Reiki.

Reiki is a powerful tool for personal growth and improves the quality of our life.

There are so many benefits of it that one can explore only by getting into this line.

Komal Dang
U-VI A

Is It A Genuine Test of Ability ?

Book worms have told me that examination is the strongest test of ability. I rise to oppose this notion in the strongest possible terms, those who stand first in the exams, come last in the purposeful battle of life. Britain owes more to the stupidity of Clive than to the genius of Shakespeare. Mahatma Gandhi and Nehru never stood first in the university examinations, though they have shaken the world by their towering personalities. A student works hard for two years, he burns the midnight oil, he crams up all the text books. Yet on the day of the examination he falls ill, or his cycle collides with a car on the way to the examination hall. His nervousness leads him to a wreck. Finally, the result, is that he fails and has to appear the following year, while a duffer passes. Is it a genuine test of ability ? The examination sucks the blood of the poor students. Examination is an art. The best showman does better than the best scholar. If I were a minister, I would bury the examination and perform its last ritual rites in a befitting manner so that this hydra-headed snake doesn't raise its head to torment children of the world.

Children of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your chains ! Kill this monster and then alone, glittering yellow sunshine will break into our lives.

Komal
U-VI A

Millions of People are Starving Outside And You are Wasting Your Food

Very commonly we are scolded by our parents and teachers that millions of people are starving outside and you are wasting your food. This dialogue has been passed on from generations. Even though everyone wastes in childhood, some also do in adulthood, but this remains the favourite sentence.

यहाँ तक कि अब तो दोस्त भी आपस में यही बोलने लगे हैं कि “Millions of people are starving outside and you are wasting food”. मगर हमारे टेबल पर वेस्ट करने से किसको नुकसान है ? हमारे खाने से किसका पेट भरता है ? जो भुख से पीड़ित हैं वे हमारे खाने य न खाने, वेस्ट करने य न वेस्ट करने से प्रभावित न होगा। अगर मैं CDH में खाना खाता हूँ तो मैंने मुम्बई में पल रहे किसी गरीब की रोटी नहीं छीनी। उसी प्रकार मैं वही खाना वेस्ट कर देता हूँ तो उसमें नुकसान किसी को नहीं।

I just don't seem to understand why we are concerned about the poor only when it comes to stopping someone. They do not need our pity and sympathy, they need our help.

अगर मैं किसी को दस - पंद्रह रुपये देता हूँ कि, “भई जाकर खाना खा लो”, तो मैं उसके मन में पल रही काम करने की थोड़ी - सी भी आस को टोकर मार रहा हूँ। on the other hand अगर मैं उसी आदमी को काम करने के लिए देता हूँ तो मैं उसका आत्म - सम्मान बढ़ाता हूँ।

Anyway, I request you not to waste food any where, simply because it does not harm anybody. It does harm, but not anyone starving or a leper in Mumbai or Calcutta, but your own soul. If not today, it will hurt you tomorrow. And if it does not hurt you throughout your life, I am sorry to say on your death bed, you shall not have the right to call yourself a decent human being or a true Sanawarian.

Suji, Arjun Puri.

Adieu Sanawar

I joined Sanawar eight years back—a post graduate who could not boast of being outstanding in anything, a young man still struggling to get a firm foothold. I was lucky that I had people like Mr. Sumer Singh and Mr. B. Singh at the helm of affairs and both guided and inspired me during my initial years in Sanawar.

All my Housemasters Mr. Parel, Mr. Idris and Mr. Sukhvinder Singh were true friends, philosophers and guides to me. Not to forget Mr. Batish, Dr. D.C. Gupta, Mr. Joshi, Mr. Abraham and Mr. Ghosh from whom I learnt a lot.

Before coming to Sanawar I had interest in areas like dramatics, adventure activities, quiz and sports but it was here in Sanawar that I got ample opportunities to hone my capabilities. Eight successive ADS performances, NCC Commissioning from Kamptu, basic mountaineering course from NIM, Uttarkashi and a number of seminars and workshops have been instrumental in giving a positive and confident outlook to my personality.

I owe it all to Sanawar. The much envied ‘Science Gang’ too had an important role to play in my progress in Sanawar. K.J., Dada, Gurudev, Mukho, P.K., Lona, Coffee surd and Anil—all were ever ready to offer a helping hand as and when required. I wish the ‘Gang’ does not disintegrate and coffee is back again.

In S'na I had my share of good times and bad times (less of latter one). As and when I found that the circumstances and the events are hitting me hard, I had the likes of Mrs. Shobha Gupta, Mrs. Enand and Mrs. Khan whom I always found beside me.

If Himalaya was the academy where I learnt various battle-craft, Vindhya offered the first battle ground to test them. My sincere thanks to Himalayans for the help in imparting these skills and to Vindhyan to successfully test them.

My association with Dr. Dhillon dates back to the time when he came to Sanawar from Patiala to give a helping hand to Mr. B. Singh's last ADS production. I have always held him in high esteem. I shall always remain thankful to him for the trust and confidence he reposed on me.

I feel guilty to be leaving Sanawar at this crucial juncture, but believe me this lovely hill top is permanently etched on my heart and thoughts.

Thank you Sanawar for every thing you did for me. And for the lovely children of S'na—I will miss you all—P.S. as well as O.S.

Vinay Pande
The Doon School
Dehra Dun

50 Years Of Independence

We know we are free now, but do any of you know how ? The story's long, but no mystery. It has even gone down in history.

Our sincere thanks to those mighty men, whom we think of now and then. They gave their lives, they didn't care, but being dominated, they couldn't bear. The British took from us all our gold, but we didn't cry, no ! We were bold.

Power soon found its sources in the country's many resources. But I feel bad to hear sometimes of the many happening crimes.

Soon we were surrounded by social evils.
And politicians who were actually money-hungry devils !

The poor were exploited of human rights,
Well, this only led to an increase in fights.
Hindus and Muslims fought over matters odd,
Over what name to call the same old God.
Gandhiji did not want this to be, how did befall us
this misery ?
Now let us start a brand new story,
Return to India its lost glory.
And the difference let us see at this Golden Jubilee !

Neha Desai

Our Classroom

Dense as ever,
Sometimes miraculously clever;
If you come to our classroom and hear all the stuff,
You'll surely have to cover your ears with ear muffs.

Not denying that we're the naughtiest,
At least we are down to earth;
Not the haughtiest.
Mischievous goes on most in this class and section,
Not like other prim and proper classes full of
perfection.

Don't go to other sections,
Because you think they are best,
Come to section "A"; And
we'll put your tolerance to a test.
Trying to improve a lot,
Actually as much as ever;
But I don't think we're getting anywhere,
Don't you think we'll never
Forgot to mention something vital,
About our stupendous place,
You can tell we are being sarcastic,
by just looking at our face.

Got every kind of drill,
Everything you can think about,
you get the same punishment, whether you're thin
or stout.
But getting haunches from Mrs. Solomon put us
straight

Come to our class hour,
You'll get good hospitality, mate !
I can write a lot more,
Sorry to say a big Ho.
I could write, write and write,
But it would take me the whole night.

Dhananjai Bhagat
L-IV A
Nilagiri

Fifty Years of What ? ?

Last evening I was in a pensive mood,
Lost away in the world of sorrow.
The spirits of the great martyrs,
Hit my heart like a pointed arrow
Way back in 1947,
The air of happiness entered the hearts of the
Indians.
And the golden sparrow,
was Independent from the cage of the aliens.
What's the use of these when we really don't know
fifty years of what ?
So let's run and get into the gate
otherwise it would be too late.
Fifty years of what ?
Everyone just for him
And for no one else
And to get the unity back we really have to seek
dense
"Nothing for us", say the Indians.
The golden sparrow was no more of gold.
The aliens had eaten it all up,
And from one hands it was sold.
Jai Hind

Pratyush

पढ़ाई

पढ़ाई लिखाई में दो पूरा ध्यान,
इसी से बढ़ेगा तुम्हारा ज्ञान ।
पढ़ना - लिखना सीखो भाई,
वरना बनोगे तुम नौकर दाई ।
खेल - कूद भी जमकर खेलो,
लेकिन पढ़ाई को मत भूलो ।
स्कॉलरशिप लाओ, होगा कमाए,
नाम बढ़ेगा, बचेगा माए ।
अक्रसर बनना है तो करो पढ़ाई,
गप्प मारने से होती नहीं कमाई ।
हम बार - बार कहते हैं, करो कुछ काम,
वरना नहीं होगा तुम्हारा जगमें नाम ।

भरत मोदी, कबीर तनेजा

दुनिया
 दुनिया ये कैसी अजब है,
 जिसमें रहता हूँ अभी मैं।
 गेद जैसी है यह गोल मटोल,
 इसके हैं नोर्थ और साऊथ पोल।
 इसमें हैं बहुत से अच्छे - बुरे लोग,
 जिनकी वजह से करते है हम कर्मों का भोग।
 दुनिया में हैं अच्छे लोग भी,
 जो करते हैं अच्छे काम ही।
 यह दुनिया लगती है मुझे प्यारी,
 जो उठाती है कष्ट इतना भारी।

अभिमन्यु सिंह सिसोदिया
 अप्पर श्री बी

Dear Dr. Dhillon,

Each year whenever I make a plan to visit Sanawar during Founders some event intervenes to thwart my plan. During the last two years I had to attend filming expeditions to Uzbekistan and South Africa which could not be postponed and this year a wedding in the family coincides with the 150th Anniversary celebrations.

I have to satisfy myself therefore only by sending my greetings and heartfelt good wishes on this occasion. Certainly a great part of my childhood memories and formative upbringing are connected with Sanawar. I am glad that Suresh Mallik has been able to take the initiative in co-ordinating a film on Sanawar for this special anniversary occasion. A decade ago we planned to do the same but received a lukewarm response from the then Head Master of Sanawar, Mr. Shomi Das.

Recently I was in Himachal Pradesh and met a number of old Sanawarians there including Govind Pathania (whose wife Malvika co-ordinated our filming schedule), Ramesh Pathania and Ajai Singh Mankotia (junior to me) at whose beautiful retreat we stayed in Dharamsala.

Courtesy Malvika and Govind I was able to meet my old P. T. teacher and erstwhile house master, Shri Jagdish Ram (Jagga) after some degree of searching and walking across the fields in the Andretta region of Kangra valley about 2 hrs. drive from Dharamsala.

Jagga is not keeping good health and was acutely aware of the loneliness he would relapse into once his children and their families (who were staying at that time with him for their holidays) went way. He is unable to move about and has only one faithful servant looking after him. What

a change from the time when he would drive us to perform our exercises every morning, the picture of health and discipline. I remember his encouragement and moral support for any child who was interested in physical activity. Thanks to his interest and backing, I won the Kalinga Cup in 1963 and also featured in the cricket, gymnastics, football and hockey teams.

Though his eyesight is weak he remembered these feats and particularly mentioned my cousin Anil Kak who was a boxing champ in his time in 1962. Most amazing was his recollection that in 1963 my house Vindhya also won the annual Cockhouse Trophy after a gap of several years. This was incredible since nearly 35 years have passed since then and thousands of students and events have intervened in our lives.

It is from such sincerity, dedication and strength of character, that our memories of Sanawar are shaped. It is from this sense of family and values that we derive strength. Those old Sanawarians who were associated with Shri Jagdish Ram and are able to visit him or who live in Himachal Pradesh please do get in touch with Govind Pathania (Tel. No. 01893 — 20190) for guidance about meeting him. Your visit will I am sure, light up Jagga's life.

I am enclosing a photograph of our meeting.

With best wishes,
 Yours sincerely,
 Siddharth Kak

(Producer and Presenter 'SURABHI')

Dear Sir,

I am an Old Sanawarian, '92 batch. I had joined NDA after passing out from the school, and, am presently serving in Arunachal Pradesh. Of late, there was a rumour according to which I had passed away. And today, I have received a signal which had asked my Commanding Officer to clarify this matter to the O.S. Committee.

Sir, If this rumour has reached you, please take a note that I'm still alive. May I request you to direct the correspondence to the address mentioned below. I am eagerly looking forward to join the Sanawarians in October.

With warm regards,

Yours sincerely,
 2 Lt Bharat Yadav
 19 Maratha LI (Kohlapur)
 C/o 99 APO

Dear Karan,

It is always a pleasure to acknowledge achievements such as yours in being named to the Dean's List for the 1997 spring semester. This is a significant accomplishment since only 18 percent of the students in The Pamplin College of Business earned a Q.C.A. of 3,400 or better for the semester.

This honor demonstrates a high level of personal effort on your part. Please accept our congratulations and best wishes for your continued success.

Sincerely,
Richard E. Sotensen
Dean

(Virginia Polytechnic Institute And State University)

Obituary

We deeply mourn the untimely demise of Siddharth Bedi (1982—1987, SBD) who passed away recently in his residence in the U.S.A. at the age of 25. We cherish his memory as a sweet natured decent boy in school. Our sincerest condolence for Siddharth's father, Mr. Kabir Bedi, mother Mrs. Protima Bedi and sister Ms. Pooja Bedi.

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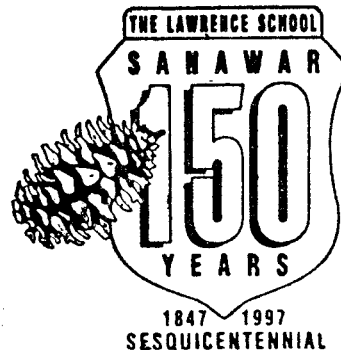
THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



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Sesqui Centenary Briefs

The construction work on the roads is complete, except the stretch down to Garden city which will now be taken up once the rains recede. The painting of roofs of most buildings has been completed. The few that are left will be done again when the rains recede. Work on Headmaster's residence is going at break-neck speed and hopefully, he will be able to move in by the last week of September. Work on the graveyard has been completed and the gardeners, under the supervision of Mr. Kumar and Mr. Lal, are busy with the plantation.

"Sanawar, a Legacy"—the history book, and the sketch book by Mr. R. Mitra, are scheduled to be released by the Honourable Prime Minister on 6th September, at Vigyan Bhawan, New Delhi.

"The spirit of Sanawar" a collection of writings by Sanawarian children, is with the printers and a low key release is planned in Sanawar itself sometime in mid September. The final edited version on the film has now been previewed by the Headmaster and he has suggested a few changes and modifications. Once this has been carried out

the film will be ready for release and it will be launched at the tattoo here, in Sanawar, during Founder's.

The final casting for the school play has been completed. The cast can be seen trying to learn their parts.

N.C.C. practices are continuing with total dedication and hardwork under the supervision of two specialists, who have come for this purpose from Sabatoo.

P.T. and Gym. are being practised regularly and specialists for Gym. are scheduled to come on 12th September and to be with us for Founder's.

The children's speeches, interspersing in between Headmaster's speech for Founder's, have finished writing out their pieces. The response this year has been so enthusiastic and overwhelming that it is becoming difficult to shortlist the speakers.

Everything else is progressing on schedule and the air is filled with excitement for the grand finale.

School News

Another month passes and the sesqui centennial Founder's creeps closer and closer. Activity is picking up and the strain is visible on everybody's face as one scrambles to ensure a perfect Founders

The biggest event in Sanawar, ever, outside of Founders was the recently concluded Sesquicentenary Inter School Soccer Tournament. After a close chase, pointwise, Sanawar drew with B.C.S. in the final match to win the Tournament on a better goal difference. The results :

Winners	...	Sanawar 11 points, 14 goals for, 4 goals against
Runners up	...	B.C.S. Shimla 14 goals for, 7 goals against.
Best goalkeeper	...	Ritwij Bharali (Sanawar)
Highest scorer	...	Raja Sherpa (RIMC, Dehradun).
Best player	...	Abhishek Gangola (Sherwood College, Nainital).

The matches were played between the 24th and 26th August and Mrs Soloman granted the school a holiday for the team's excellent performance.

Teams participating in the Sesquicentenary Tournament were :

1. B.C.S. Shimla.
2. Scindia School, Gwalior.
3. Sherwood College, Nainital.
4. R.I.M.C., Dehradun.
5. Doon School, Dehradun.
6. The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

The results of the Rahul Johnson Squash tournament were as follows :—

Winner	...	Kashyap Kapoor.
1st Runner Up	...	Vinaayac Bhakshi
2nd Runner Up	...	Eshanvir Singh

Sanawar played Y.P.S. Mohali on the 10th of August. The Results :—

Atoms	...	Sanawar lost	0—3
Electrons	...	Sanawar won	5—0
1st XI	...	Sanawar won	5—1

Sanawar participated in the State Squash Championship from 8th—10th August and won 5 out of 6 individual medals.

Under-14s.

Varun Malik	...	Gold
Vishal Mehta	...	Silver
Vikramjit S. Chadha	...	Bronze

Opens

Mr. Rahul Sequeira (VBD '92)	...	State Champion (Gold)
Kashyap Kapoor	...	2nd Runner Up (Bronze)
Eshanvir Singh	...	4th

Sanawar played B.C.S. Shimla in Squash, soccer and basketball on the 31st of August. Sanawar won only 1 out of 6 squash matches but won the basketball 54—50 in extra time and the Colts (soccer) won 3—0.

On the cultural front, Sanawar participated in the Inter-school Quiz in Mohali and came 5th out of 12 teams. They were represented by :

Anurag Pandey, Umang Akhaury & Rahbar Virk.

In the recently held Jr. Hindi debate the results were :

Siwalik	...	1st	Vindhya	...	2nd
Himalaya	...	3rd	Nilagiri	...	4th

Individual positions :

Varun Ajmani (V)	...	1st	Rahbar Virk (S)	...	2nd
Devika Bhargava(S)	...	3rd			

In the recently held Jr. English debate :

Vindhya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
Himalaya	...	3rd	Nilagiri	...	4th

Individual positions :

Varun Ajmani, Namrita Chimini and Karan Nalwa.
--

The movies screened in Barne Hall were Born Free, Truth about Cats and Dogs, Yes Boss, Love Story, Crazy Safari, Duava, Border, Jo Jeeta Woh Sikander and Shehshah.

Mr. Rahul Sequeira has resigned for personal reasons. We wish him a happy future.

On the Wild Side

By our special ecology reporter, Mr. S. Ghosh.

It has been reported that on the 9th of August Nikhat Grewal and Amba Batra took some outsiders to their Psychology extra class. The Visitors of course sat in a most disciplined manner just outside the room. One of the male staff finally raised an objection and the outsiders who were definitely not in school uniform, went back to their retreat in the trees.

Again on the 9th of August, (our reporter's most active day) at around 9-00 p.m. two teachers saw a leopard about ½ k.m. away from Moti Corner

while they were driving up from Sukhijori. The spotted fellow has of late been seen on the Subatu road and also near Pinegrove School.

O.S. News

Congratulation to Brig. Narayan Singh Pathania (H '52—'57) approved to the rank of Maj. General.

Mr. Mohit Khanna, (H '76—'85) has been selected by the Indian Mountaineering Foundation (IMF), Delhi to represent them and receive international level training in the Liason Officers Camp under the Mountain Wilderness International in Italy (MWI).

(IMF is the only foundation in the country which legally sanctions both Indian and Foreign expeditions to High altitude/Technical Peaks).

Mr. Rahul Sequeira (VBD '92) is the new squash champion (H.P.)

Fourth Assessment—29-08-97

List of students who achieved distinction

U 6 A	L 5 C
Vivek Samta (H)	Atul Singh (H)
U 6 B	Marish Grover (S)
Karan Swani (H)	Piyush Khandelwal (S)
Manish Tulsian (S)	Rachit Kinger (V)
Sanjit Mitra (S)	Rahul Kanwar (N)
Manisha Nayar (N)	Roshan Sapam (V)
U 6 C	Varun Chopra (V)
Atul Sharma (H)	Varun SJB Rana (H)
Neeraj Das (V)	Devena Ahluwalia (N)
	Neha Goel (V)
U 6 D	Shikha Rajgarhia (H)
Sunayana Chhibbar (V)	L 5 D
L 6 A	Digvijay Chauhan (V)
Garima Diwan (H)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Payal Bamba (V)	Shireesh Bubna (H)
Pavit Sibia (N)	U 4 A
	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
L 6 B	Karan Nalwa (S)
Imjungnu Longchari (S)	Mankaran S. Grewal (N)
Raghav Karol (V)	Raghav Dang (H)
Ruchira Gupta (S)	Himmat Rana (S)
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	U 4 B
Satchit Kapoor (V)	Anibhav Singla (H)
Shivanika Gyani (S)	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
L 6 C	Mayank Jain (S)
Amit Goel (H)	Prabodh Shahi (V)
Gurmehar Grewal (N)	Siddharth Bhandari (V)
Kunal Jain (S)	Iknam Gill (N)
Deepti Chadha (H)	Simran Dhir (S)
Pia Bhatnagar (N)	

L 6 D
Achal Vij (S)
Neha Grover (V)
U 5 A
Bhanu Khetarpal (V)
Umang Akhauri (V)

U 5 B
Dennis Ralte (V)
Samir Shrivastava (N)
Satinder Dhillon (N)
Mehika Baruah (N)
Prachi Aggarwala (N)

U 5 C

Tarun Kumar (S)
Vivek Garg (S)

U 5 D
Jaideep Chandail (N)
L 5 A
Harsh Singla (H)
Siddharth Soneja (S)
Yuraj Bhalla (H)
Sonali Bagchi (H)

L 5 B
Navdeep Sidhu (S)
Aman Chahal (S)
Megha Madan (N)

U 4 C
Kanishka Jain (S)
Pritish Jetley (V)
Vishal Mehta (H)
Karanjeet Singh (S)
Ankit Jain (N)
Mandakini Singh (V)
Saumya Deva (S)
Shayari Singh (S)
Simar Thandi (V)
U 4 D
Ichha Sethi (S)
Surabhi Sarda (N)
Amrita Manocha (V)
L 4 A
Ankit Jain (V)
Anshdeep S. Sidhu (H)
Bandana Sodhi (H)
Shagun Ahuja (V)
L 4 B

Chirag Garg (V)
Karanbir Arora (H)
Saurabh Arora (S)
Jasmine Ghuman (N)
Sahiba Kanwal (N)
L 4 C
Anubhav Jain (V)
Himanshu Sud (H)
Urminder Gill (S)
Nikita Saxena (V)

Round Square Conference '97

We left Sanawar half heartedly on the 6th of June for Shimla. The second Regional Round Square Conference was being held in Bishop Cotton School.

We reached B.C.S. in the evening. A total of ten schools were taking part, including ours. A school from Bangladesh, Chittagong Grammar School, also took part in this conference. Later in the evening all the delegates got together in the common room. We were given our file and found out that our theme was "Educating the heart." The schools were separated so all of us were put into different groups.

On the second day, after breakfast we had the opening ceremony by Mrs. Sonia Gandhi followed by a little briefing by Mr. Ramchandani. Dr. Anil Wilson addressed the theme for us. After the ceremony we had the Tribal meeting, where all the schools got together and discussed the topic. In the evening we broke into our discussion groups. The day finally ended after supper, when we were shown a movie.

On the third day, after breakfast, we went for assembly to the Chapel. After assembly we had the discussion group talks followed by the Tribal meet.

In the evening we went for an outing to Shimla and enjoyed ourselves by spending our time on the Mall.

Day four was more of our day. We spent our whole day in Kufri, and we were back in B.C.S. by tea time. In the evening we attended the junior concert, which was very well put up. After supper we had the students jam session, more like a social. It was the 4th of June, and Sanawar too was enjoying and having socials, while we had the jam session!

On the fifth day, after the normal routine, we had free time. All the groups got together and prepared the speeches. Each group had a convener who spoke about everything that had been discussed in the past few days. There were certain rules, for example if we did not hear what was being spoken, we had the right to stop the speaker by waving a handkerchief, preferably a white one. After the speech was over, we were also allowed to question the convener, and he had to respond to the satisfaction of the questioner.

Day six after breakfast, the normal routine started, the usual bye's! We made wonderful friends and left B.C.S. with sad hearts.

We were once again happy to be back in Sanawar. We told everyone what a wonderful time we had. One week had passed so quickly.

In the end we would like to thank all the teachers, specially Mr. B.D. Attri, who happened to be our escort, to have made this one week trip possible. What we have experienced in one week has been a life time opportunity.

Abhyudai, Pranav, Mihika, Shikha and Malvika

Squash In Sanawar

One of Sanawar's most risingly popular games happens to be squash. When only sometime ago one would find the squash courts nearly empty, now even to get a decent game in, you have to find the oddest of times and usually 'duck' another activity. Yet the drill and pile-on don't seem to wither anybody's determination to play the game for all it's worth.

What really seems to have gotten everybody's attention about the sport is that only recently the squash house matches were changed to the ladder system. Now there are playoffs every other Sunday and points given by each player's position in the ladder are tabulated at the end of the term for the cup. Presently the first seeds in the three age groups are :

Kashyap Kapoor (S)	...	Opens
Karan Behal (S)	...	Under—16s
Vikramjit Chadha (H)	...	Under—14s

Siwalik seems to be a likely candidate for the cup this year.

One recently held tournament was the Rahul Johnson Memorial Squash Tournament. This tournament was for all age groups for individual medals. No house was considered. The results were :

Kashyap Kapoor	...	1st
Vinayak Bakshi	...	1st Runner up
Eshanvir Singh	...	2nd Runner up

This year's school squash team seems to be doing rather well considering the fact that the team competed in an Opens tournament in Shimla and came back with five out of six medals including the Himachal No. 1 title, which our coach, Mr. Rahul Sequeira (VBD '92), won in style, beating the reigning champion. Kashyap Kapoor got the Bronze. In the U-14, Varun Malik (S) came first, followed by Vishal Mehta (H) and Vikramjit Chadha (H). Well done, Sanawar!

Ravi Sekhon
U V-A

Sanawarian Gastronomy

They say survival is man's first and foremost basic instinct. And food forms the basis of survival. A Sanawarian gets his daily supplement from C.D.H. (Central Dining Hall). Therefore the quality of C.D.H. food has a tremendous influence on every Sanawarian's psychology, which is evident when we see drooped shoulders on 'Kabuli Channa' days and gleaming faces on Chicken Biryani days.

As a junior, I thought that there was no hope for improvement in Sanawarian food and the leather chapatis would remain bulletproof. But it seems I was wrong. Food has not only increased marginally, it has taken a quantum leap into the realm of edible and sometimes even tasty food.

This article will be of more appeal to the Old Sanawarians who have tasted Sanawarian culinary cuisine first hand.

Well finally we are getting milk for Milk Break during classes. And that also Verka flavoured Milk!! We are now eating out of China. Sausages are back. We've also started getting Chinese every alternate Monday including Chilli Chicken, Chilli Paneer and noodles. Sometimes, we are even surprised by a bowl of chicken stew lying in front of us.

Basic necessities, such as butter, jam and ketchup have become unlimited and unadulterated unlike earlier when sauce's consistency used to be a bit more

than that of orange squash. Other goodies introduced include Kellogg's Chocos (with cold milk, thank God!) and a more substantial omelette for breakfast.

Non veg. is given every alternate day for lunch and we get Kwality Ice Cream twice a week. The number of fruits per person has increased and the Dog biscuits have been replaced by sweeties and salties meant for humans. Other tea snacks introduced are Krackjack biscuits, cake (with raisins), and samosas.

Continental suppers have been increased to thrice a week consisting of different varieties of soups, eggs and veges. Rotis are no longer bullet proof and are sometimes accessorised by a dash of ghee. We have also started getting egg and paneer bhurjee twice a week.

The most important thing to be noticed is the general improvement in quality. Food has finally become standardised. We have now realised that there is more to a hen's anatomy than merely necks and that they have legs too. The quality of oil has improved and food is no longer floating in it. The percentage of milk in the Sanawarian milk and water solution has dramatically increased. Apples have become redder and the paneer has become softer.

Bread is now standardised Bakeman's stuff. The term 'castor sugar' has finally been implemented practically. Cake is now served with fruit custard and mangoes and melons were served generously when in season.

However I still feel Sanawarian chefs have miles to go before they can safely say that Sanawarian food is appreciable. Cleanliness standards need to be increased and quality of cornflakes and certain vegetables needs to be improved. It is still difficult to discern C.D.H. tea from coffee and the size of eggs is still too small. (Is the chef to flame? Ed.)

To conclude I'd like to say that the future of the Sanawarian's stomach has never looked so bright. Who do we owe all this to? To Heady and a hike in school fees I suppose.

Karan Swani
Upper Six B

Do You Know, Why The Month August Is so Called !

According to the Ancient Roman calendar, the last month of the summer was the sixth month of the year. That was why it was called sextilis. In the first century B. C. it became the eighth month and was renamed in honour of the Roman Emperor Caius Octavius who received the title

Augustus, which means "exalted by the gods". The name has survived among many peoples. In the Chinese calendar of seasons the two-week period, "major heat", "early autumn", and "end of heat", corresponds to August.

August's sign of the Zodiac are Leo and Virgo. The month's lucky stones are peridot and sardonyx, and in the calendar of flowers its "lucky flower" is the gladiolus.

August is the hottest time for the peasants. This is mirrored in two proverbs: "August prepares dainties for the winter table" and "What you garner in August, you will eat in the winter". Although the sun still shines bright, August is a hint at Autumn. This is shown by another three folk proverbs: "August has shifted two hours from day to night", "Until August men bathe, in August they say goodbye to the river" and "Before dinner we have summer, after dinner comes autumn". In short, it is the time of the winter-summer tug-of-war.

On August 6th, most part of the former Soviet Union celebrates the beginning of the harvest. August 9 is "Cabbage head Day", when cabbage sprouts begin to head on August 13, villagers eat turnip-fresh, sundried or steamed, baked pies with turnip filling and make porridge and kvass. That was how they marked, "Turnip Day". And in Siberia and the Urals, cedar nut picking begins at this time. However, no such organised celebrations for the particular crop is so far known. In India, the scope of such celebrations are limited or it is organised in the different parts of its states in their own ways and means.

August 19 is "Autumn Day", also called "apple storing day": apples are taken in the orchards. Observant people noticed that if storks were already making to fly away, the autumn would be cold. Late blossoming of mountain ash betokened a long warm autumn, and early hoarfrost at the end of summer heralded rich crops of the following year.

August 29 is called "bread day". One of the many proverbs about it says: "a fancy loaf may pall on you, but bread never". On the last day of this month frosts occur because the summer is already skipping along to meet the autumn.

Prasant Kumar Lal
Deptt. of Physics

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Who is God ?

I was leafing through a dictionary, when I suddenly felt an urge to look up the meaning of God. It said, God—A supreme being who is worshipped for having made or for ruling over the world or a part of the world. Now, this meaning certainly had me puzzled. Like we know or have been told ever since, that He is the ruler of the whole universe, the creator the destroyer and of course, an observer. But our wild imagination makes us want to go beyond this unidentified power that prevails everywhere.

There's not everyone who believes in God, and so, people have been divided into theist (who believe) and atheist (who don't). There are some who devote their whole life in the name of God, they believe that whatever happens is God's choice whereas some who believe in modern science try to be practical. For instance, the holy books regard God as creator and destroyer of the earth, whereas science stresses on the evolution of the earth. Now, isn't this confusing ?

Actually, I think it's 'faith' that we have. The deity has been so implanted in our hearts that we can't seem to abandon the idea of a supernatural being who controls our lives. Whatever it is, God for some, is the first option and for others the last, when there's no other way. We tend to forget God in good times but anytime we're going through a bad phase, it's at his door that we knock.

Here's the other piece of puzzle. See, we read in our holy books that God is the creator of all living beings, but then how can he be happy when, he's offered his own creatures as sacrifice. Imagine the innocent animals in his name ! Also, religions have separated man from man and fights in the name of religion have resulted in the death of many people, whereas God is supposed to lead humans in the right direction.

If I continue with this topic, I may end up in a maze, because, whatever it is, God is and will always remain a mystery in this world of ours. And personally, I believe in God, though I also believe that I must believe in myself first.

Rahisha Shrestha
U VI-C

The Sojourn

My joining Sanawar as a young, inexperienced teacher on 1st August, '96 was neither planned, deliberate nor premeditated, for when I saw the advertisement in the paper I didn't even give it a second thought. What happened thereafter, was almost impulsive and very soon, I was a member of the staff.

It was then that I realized that my parents who had given almost 50 yrs. between them for Sanawar, must have found it worthwhile to stay that long and perhaps, I could contribute my mite as well. Thus, the expectations to stay a couple of years, absorbing and learning, as well as giving back to my Alma Mater whatever I was worth.

Some of the expectations bore fruit in the form of teaching Computers to about 200 children, coaching the School Squash team, attending two school camps, participating in two cycling trips to Rajasthan and Dehra Dun, taking part in ADS and a whole range of diverse dormitory and school duties and chores. I suppose, being an O.S. helped me to adjust quickly and without much fuss. The festival matches were fun and I could still play soccer, cricket and hockey, notwithstanding the lack of touch with them for over four years. The memorable relay saw me pitted against the P.S. and the staff teams and I still relish the convincing win for the O.S.

Shaping the Squash team was a challenge I enjoyed and I think we have a good, spirited bunch that can go a long way, if they maintain the sustained effort. I wish them well.

I was contemplating participating in the Hodsons, in the sesquicentenary year, to reminisce on the pleasure of winning two Hodsons as a student in U-16 and Opens. But, that's not to be !

I'll miss my squash team, the tutorial group and the many children I taught for just over a year. To them, I say, "Put on the armour and fight !".

So long, farewell, Sanawar ! I wish you all the best, for the Sesquicentennial Founder's.

Rahul Sequeira (VBD '92)

स्वतंत्रता दिवस की स्वर्णजयंती के शुभअवसर पर विद्यालय में मुख्य अतिथि पद से बोलते हुए प्रसिद्ध स्वतंत्रता सेनानी और हिमाचल प्रदेश सरकार के भूतपूर्वमंत्री श्री गौरीप्रसाद जी ने अपने लगभग एक घण्टे के लम्बे भाषण में स्वतंत्रता सेनानियों के बलिदानों का उल्लेख करते हुए भावी पीढ़ी को स्वतंत्रता की रक्षा करने की प्रेरणा दी। मुख्य अतिथि महोदय ने विद्यालय की समृद्ध परम्परा का उल्लेख करते हुए देश विदेश में विद्यालय की फैली ख्याति की भूरि-भूरि प्रशंसा की।

Childhood

Childhood is the time we are gay,
The laughter, the tricks we used to play.

No study, no school,
For food we used to drool,
No problems we had,
In driving our parents mad.

The toy trains,
Our little brains

Those tiny shoes, those tiny feet,
The amount of food we used to eat.

The little toy house,
Our pet, the mouse,

We were generous, we were kind,
We had no bad thoughts in our mind.

The first time we tried to make no mistake,
The risk we tried to take.

Our cheeks red faces round,
To get into trouble, we were bound.

The amount we used to jump around,
The roly poly we did on the ground.

We were toddlers, tried to walk,
We couldn't learn, tried to talk.

We didn't worry, we didn't care,
About what was wrong and what was fair.

We were in the latest trend,
The dog was our best friend.

The amount of fun we had,
The way we troubled was bad.

Now we sit here and mourn,
And remember the childhood that's come and gone.

Shagun Ahuja & Tara Mann
Lower IV

Who's There ?

I remember, I was a child,
It was a day in winter mild,
I was in a mood merry and gay,
And went out to explore on that fine day.

"Who's there ?", I asked,
"In the hollow redwood tree ?"
And answer comes, "The porcupines",
"Covered everywhere with sharp spines".

"Who's there ?", I asked,
"In the meadow of the woods ?",
And answer comes, "The deer",
"The young ones are having a pear."

"Who's there ?," I asked,
"In the dark deep cave ?"
And answer comes, "The fox",
"Feeding merrily on a fat, plump ox".

I came back walking, to my place,
A glimpse of curiosity, lit my face,
The whole day, I mostly did wonder,
What creatures, in the wood do plunder ?

At long last, I went to sleep,
But, before that, took a peep.
Out of my window, into the wild,
Through a winter night very mild.

Aradhya Ackshatt
L IV-B

One Day

Happiness walked in one day,
And I thought it would forever stay,
And stepped into seventh heaven,
A fantasy was all over raven.
Doubt walked in one day,
And all it did was take away,
Love, devotion; myself in a way.
God, do I regret that day ?
Guilt walked in one day,
Why ? even I was afraid !
Was that turn right or wrong ?
Could I really carry on ?
Forgiveness walked in one day,
And all hard feelings got washed away,
The sun shone brightly the next day,
And I promised—happy I'll stay.

Amba Batra

There never is a standstill

We must go on, with every day to come;
A vibrant new smile, with the rising sun;
Having ignored what the world just said
Cause there never is a standstill.
—For I just prayed.

Amba Batra

स्थापना दिवस

एक सौ पचासवाँ फाउंडर्स आ रहा है,
सनावर पुराने से नया हुआ जा रहा है।

यह दिन होगा बड़ी खुशियों का,
और पहले से ज्यादा छुट्टियों का।

टैटू में होंगी बड़ी कलाबाजियाँ,
और बजती जाएँगी बड़ी तालियाँ।

फीगर मार्चिंग करेगा पी० डी० का हर एक बच्चा,

और खाना मिलेगा बहुत अच्छा।

चाहते हैं बच्चे कि फाउंडर्स जल्दी आए,
और फिर से सनावर में खुशियाँ छा जाएँ।

राहत महाजन
U-III B

150 वॉ साल

इस बार है हमारा 150 वॉ साल,
जिसके लिए तैयारी करते करते हो जाएँगे हमारे चेहरे लाल ।
इस बार हमारा ड्रामा होगा अच्छा,
जिसमें भाग लेने के लिए तरसता है हर एक बच्चा ।
सारे बैरे थक जाएँगे खाना परोसते - परोसते,
लेकिन हमारा पेट नहीं भरेगा खाते - खाते ।
कुछ पता नहीं कितने लोग आएँगे ?
150 वॉ फाउंडर्स मना कर ही जाएँगे ।

भरत मोदी
अप्पर श्री बी पी० डी०

सर हैनरी लॉरेंस का सपना

सर हैनरी लॉरेंस का हुआ पूरा सपना,
शुरू हुआ जब सनावर का नाम पेपरों में छपना ।
इस बार है हमारा 150 वॉ वर्ष,
और हमें इस बात का रहता है हर्ष ।
इस साल होंगे लोग बहुत खुश,
कौन जाने आ ही जाएँ लव और कुश ।
इस साल हमें मिल रही है ज़्यादा छुट्टी,
कोई जा रहा है शिमला-कुल्लू तो कोई ऊट्टी ।
कुछ बच्चों के मम्मी - पापा नहीं आएँगे,
रात - रात भर उनको सपने सताएँगे ।
इस साल सनावर में होगा बड़ा फंक्शन,
जिसमें लगेगी तरह - तरह की एक्सिबिशन ।
कबीर तनेजा, कार्तिक सूद
अप्पर श्री बी पी० डी०

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



359

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1997



School News

The sun shining brightly, the blue sky above, and the most awaited event of the decade is here —The Sesquicentenary Founder's.

We extend a warm welcome to all our guests, some of whom have come all the way around the globe.

The last month was mostly taken up by Founder's practices which kept us on our toes and there were very few Sanawarians awake after 11-00 o'clock (a rather rare practice !)

The ceremonies sparked off in Delhi with the release of the book 'Sanawar : A legacy' by the Prime Minister Mr. I.K. Gujral. The book is authored by Mrs. Manjiri Khan and Mr. K. J. Parel, Senior teachers, and the book is the culmination of almost 10 years of collection and research of the surviving material of the past.

On the 16th and 17th of September, we were visited by Mr. Khushwant Singh, the noted writer and critic. He was here to promote his book 'Nature watch'. He met and talked to the students on two occasions.

On the 2nd, the Deputy Commissioner of Solan District was chief guest at the partial athletics prize giving ceremony. Mr. Nainta gave us an enlightening speech on the impact of public schools on the society.

Sanawar played two basketball matches against Pinegrove School and lost both.

On the 15th of September, the Headmaster shifted into his rebuilt residence.

Shiva Keshavan (S) has been selected to be the sole Indian representative at the winter Olympics in Japan in February next year. A team of reporters from the London Bureau of CBS, the International Broadcasting Channel were here to interview him.

O.S. News

Nirja Jain (1962—1972), is working in Delhi Public School Vasant Vihar Branch as Co-ordinator. Her address is : A-9/12, Vasant Vihar, New Delhi.

Dr. Meera Gupta (1957—1969), working as Senior Medical Officer in Punjab Government. Her address is : House No. 61 Sector 8, Panchkulla, Haryana.

Dr. D. C. Gupta, ex HOD, Hindi sends his addresses :

Bhartiya Public School,
Vasanth Nagar, Opposite Post Office
Bangalore-52 Phone No. 2202023

Residence :

F4, Ramya Regent, 1st Main,
1st Stage, Indira Nagar,
Bangalore-38 Phone No. 5250842.

Anupjit Sekhon (H '84-'91) has completed his MBA (Marketing) and is currently working for Godfrey Phillip India Ltd. :

Godfrey Phillip India Ltd.
Kermani Building (Opp. Citibank)
Dr. D.N. Road, Fort, Mumbai.

Congratulations to :

Karamvir Singh (N '61-'67) on his promotion to the rank of Inspector General of police. He is now posted as IG (Law, order and operations) UP, with headquarters at Lucknow.

Pritampal Singh Sandhu (S '63-'66), Deputy Inspector General Police with the Central Reserve Police, on being awarded the President's Police Medal for distinguished service.

Mr. and Mrs. Rajan Mukerji (O.S.—84) on the birth of their son. Madhumita Anand Negi (O.S.) and Rohit Negi (O.S.) on the birth of their daughter, recently.

Distinguished Teacher Awards

Dr. Sohi, O.S.'N (left) assistant professor of marketing, also joined the CBA faculty in 1991, after receiving his M. S. and Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin-Madison. His areas of specialization are relationship marketing, competitive marketing strategies, channels of distribution, and sales management and personal settling issues.

While at NU, he has taught marketing courses at both the graduate and undergraduate levels and has been an active member of the American Marketing Association and the Institute of Management Sciences.

Dr. Sohi served on the board of directors for the Lincoln Chapter of the American Marketing Association from 1992—1995, and received the Governor's Recognition Award in 1994 for Outstanding Leadership of that board.

His articles have been published in the *Journal of Business and Industrial Marketing*, *Psychology and Marketing*, *Journal of Macromarketing*, *Journal of the*

Academy of Marketing, the *European Journal of Marketing*, the *Journal of Retailing* and the *Journal of Marketing Theory and Practice*.

Dr. Sohi has twice received the University of Nebraska's award for Outstanding Student Organization Advisor as well as the American Marketing Association's National Award for Outstanding College Relationships.

In speaking about Dr. Sohi, students endorse his use of the guest speakers to illustrate the realities of the world of business, his accessibility and his attention to the broad range of complex marketing issues.

Corrigendum :

The Instructors for N.C.C. have come from Solan and not from Subatoo as published in the last issue. The error is regretted.

Vivek Samta
Reuben Chauhan.

Distinction in Founder's Term 1st Assessment

F-II A	L-III B
Abhinav Mutneja	Japneet Singh
Akash Lal Joseph	Kanav Shoor
Angad Singh	Raghav Bhagat
Aditya Apoorva	Priyal Bhartiya
Simrith K. Sidhu	Sultan S. Chhina
Tenzin C. Khriem	U-III A
F-II B	Abhimanyu Kaura
Gurvin Chima	Raunak Goel
Daaman Thandi	Saumitra Deva
L-III A	Anadita Khanijaon
Atul Sharma	Sumi Sharma
Gurteshwar Singh	Taran Bhattal
Hithpal S. Sandhu	U-III B
Nimit Gupta	Abhimanyu Sisodia
Parth Maniktala	Akshay Singh
Raghav Singla	Bharat Modi
Joban Ghuman	Kartik Sood
Jasmine Raj Bhandhari	Sudeep Brar
L-III B	Neha Jhalla
Sahil Mahajan	Shivani Maediratta

Glimpses Of Faces

It sounded a little strange when I overheard some new teachers mention my name as a senior teacher. Serving in Sanawar for 16 years and yet

continuing is nothing unusual—I suppose it is enough to be considered for the ‘Senior Teacher’ bracket. Why did it sound strange then? I realised that for me some teachers will forever be the seniors even though they are no longer in Sanawar. That first impression, in 1981, would never wear off.

Mr. B. Singh of course was one such person. Though much remains to be said about him, and a lot has been said too. So acknowledging my debts to him, I shall walk down memory lane to search for illuminating glimpses of some other faces.

Many Mukherjis have been here but Mr. U.P. Mukherji is The Mukho. Mr. Mukherji had already given up as the Housemaster—NBD and as the First-XI Soccer coach when I got to know his loving family. His discipline and his sense of perfection and meticulous ways shone through in whatever he did—cleaning the pipe he smoked, fixing the golden chain to his specs, mending all kinds of gadgets, doing the lights for the ADS and his Physics teaching. There were stories told about his need for glucose which the boys related with relish. His old house boys still imitate his slow manner of speaking. We have often heard him call out “Soobaaash” in the Science Department. A very special polish was evident, from his shoes to his sense of humour and his entire personality. The little farewell party, with a cake and 34 candles in the science lab, and the grand Staff Club party that were organised in his honour are perhaps the most spontaneous parties I have ever attended. I always found him the most attractive man when, in his dark blue suit he would converse with people in a charming manner. Above all, he was a much loved and respected man.

Quite a different personality was Mr. B. P. Joshi. When everyone grumbled about a typical monsoon day ‘Joi’ would say, “my country weather”. Fingers and moustache brown with tobacco stain, this flabby man always had a hearty laugh and exuded cheer. Much of the flowers we see today on the slopes of the school are his gift to its environment. During the holidays he would go round with his *thaiia* and *lathi* throwing seeds all over. Mr. Joshi was a fountain of stories about Sanawar, a friend for all and an all time record holder for having taught practically every game and subject you can think of besides Biology.

Mr. A. Bhalerao had two prize possessions—one was an original Abahindranath Tagore painting and the second was his will to extend his artistic talent to every aspect of the life in Sanawar. His beautiful designs, cut out of a single sheet of paper, were seen in so many drawing rooms. He was creative on his own canvas but totally committed to the director’s wish when it came to painting backdrops. We heard stories about his forgetting lines in ADS

plays, of writing reports for students who had been withdrawn a long time ago. One always felt welcome whenever one visited him.

I consider it my bad luck that I only got to see Mr. Mundkur on the cricket field once during his farewell match. In that one match, and generally in his etiquette, one never failed to notice an ideal cricketer. He was an ace player of a few other games too. There were lots of stories about children being naughty in his biology classes, but never one about Mr. Mundkur getting really angry. He never talked much but whenever he did, one never ignored him.

Alright, these are all ex-housemasters and naturally will remain senior for me. But there were others too.

If at milk break we heard Mr. Prajapati calling like a hen, we knew the diminutive poultry incharge has been spotted by him somewhere. Mr. Prajapati was just Mr. Prajapati, unlike anybody else in any way. His salt and pepper beard and hair, red *tikka* and *bidi* or cigarette under his moustache, or a lovely smile exposing his not-so-burdened gums gave him an unmatched appearance. He was a true artist in driftwood and many other crafts, including giving careful haircuts to the boys before P. T. competition or the deft mending of childrens’ toys and making stage props. He left a discernable mark of his talent, and love for the job and children. He was a wonderful actor too. If you haven’t seen him dancing towards the end of a staff party or beating up a helpless colleague standing next to him in a fit of laughter you have not seen the real man. His personal problems were just his. He only had humour and warmth for the others.

Now when I see Mr. Katoch walking up the Tuck Shop slope all alone, I miss the trio; that is Mr. Dhani Ram and Mr. Onkar Singh on either side of him. Mr. Dhani Ram (Danny) in his spotless white, the big Mr. Onkar Singh (Onky) in his usual khaki trousers and rounded legs and small Mr. Katoch throwing his arms about in a brisk manner, is a sight that we thought would never disappear. Mr. Onkar Singh talked little but laughed quite a lot in his deep throated way. He and Mr. Dhaniram were the life of our P.T. and Gym. Mr. Dhaniram’s favourite greeting to us youngsters was—“Hello young ‘main”. He was a man of clear and definite opinions and did not hesitate to express them.

A big man was Mr. Kochhar, the engineer. Before his retirement he took me around with him to take photographs of every building that he had to alter and it was practically all the staff quarters and some of the dormitories. He was a wizard at reutilisation of waste material. He would make a *Dholki* out of a rejected crate or make stage panels,

to partition staff residences. He was one of the two people who any new teacher came to know soon after they joined, the other one being Mr. Sethi, the quartermaster. Mr. Sethi was a helpful man. We were taught that whenever we wanted something from him we had to go on repeating the same thing till he stopped shaking his head and the standard smile disappeared because that was when he would really concentrate. There was always an invitation to tea at his place in Garden city.

The three ladies with short hair were all impressive in their own ways. The first impression and perhaps the most lasting one of Mrs Chenna was her full throated singing of 'Vande Mataram' at assembly. She could easily cut across age barriers with her confident and humorous conversation. She was enthusiasm personified. At the finish of the **Hodson Run** she would often block the entire arch while cheering for the runners. A huge collision followed by an eventual fall on the road did not deter her one bit. She was extremely graceful while dancing or acting on the stage. Inhibition was something she did not know. You could not take her for anything else but the Senior Mistress.

Mrs Pheroza Dass could first be heard, then seen. She could be heard laughing or venting out her anger over her cook Lala or all who pampered him, or over the illegible writing of a teacher whose paper she had to type. Her acting was of absolutely the highest calibre. At milk break it was a familiar sight to find her parked on the steps leading to the school office talking to all and sundry. Her fingers were often red with Batik colours. She was a very warm hostess.

The third, of course, is Mrs. Sudha Arora. 'Sudhaji' to everyone, she was as temperamental as the Sanawar weather. A fine sculptor, she could get the maximum out of her creative students. Her one word comments about each of them on the subject report card was an example of brevity. Her white hair, self-styled garments, nonstop smoking and frank conversation set her apart in a crowd. She loved music and would indulgently tolerate even a singer of my fearsome calibre. One of her lesser known talents was to make dainty *chapattis* with *jira* embedded in them. From February to April she would gradually emerge, shedding her woollen layer—one by one like cabbage leaves.

How can I stop without remembering my first two housemasters when I joined as the youngest tutor in Nilagiri House? Mr. K L.K. Solomon was a man of the outdoors, mountain walker, hunter and adventurer. His gun and the khaki jacket suited him perfectly. The Nilagarians had many stories to tell about him; the most interesting one was about his dozing off on the umpire's stick during an inter-house match. The strong impact he had on me was

revealed under the most unfortunate circumstances when I came to know of his death in an accident. I had then not known him for long but the feeling of loss told me how fond I was of him.

The other housemaster, who I thought at that time was the prince on the hilltop, was Mr. Abraham. His mannerisms, dress, many talents and the awe with which the children looked upon him, created that feeling. Later on, when we got to know each other through school activities, I discovered more about the man. After his housemastership was over, he involved himself with the kids perhaps even more, through cultural activities, in which he was at his best. He was incomplete without his Jeeves, his loyal servant, Pritam. He would give a complete display of his English and Hindi vocabulary in his conversations with Pritam on diverse matters in various emotional states. On my very second night in school, I heard him establish the superiority of a teacher's role in building a nation, over that of an army Major's in the dining hall. He was a true party creature whether with the staff or with the students. He was an emotional man and a friend forever but remains a senior colleague for me.

Many more faces and incidents come crowding the memory lane and they are all dear to me but I have to stop somewhere.

Samik Ghosh
A Teacher (1981 batch)

The Sesqui-Centenary Soccer Tournament

The Sesqui-Centenary Soccer tournament of Sanawar, commenced on 24 Aug. '97. It consisted of six teams from various schools including Sanawar, the tournament extended for three days, till 26 Aug. '97.

The tournament was a huge success, with Sanawar winning almost all the matches as well as the trophy, but as the Headmaster, Dr. Dhillon, said in his speech, 'in the end, it did not matter.' Winning was a part of the tournament, but what it really stood for was team spirit, sportsmanship, an honest and sincere effort and camaraderie. The basic idea behind it was to build up a strong interaction among the students.

In addition to this, the tournament also promoted a sense of good will, appreciation, and achievement among the team-members and provided all of them with an opportunity to exhibit their talents, as well as interact and co-operate with each other. The result was more than evident in the matches. The tournament was fair and well-played and no ill-feelings were displayed.

On the whole, it was a learning experience which not only contributed to the growth and development of the players as individuals, but also added different dimensions to their personalities. It was worth witnessing and being a part of this wonderful event. Such tournaments should be encouraged as they not only provide entertainment but also prove to be beneficial to the students in terms of skill as well as personality development.

Shilpi & Sunayana

A Sanawarian's Life

Sanawar, my second home is located atop a lush green hilltop in the Siwaliks. Its natural beauty that has been preserved by us for 150 years, blends perfectly with the buildings and is absolutely astounding. Bound by certain traditions that have been followed for over 100 years, we are proud to call ourselves Sanawarians.

Though our schedule has been modified with the passage of time, we still ensure time for our traditions that mean so much to us. One such tradition is the Founder's celebration.

Our year is divided into 2 terms—spring and founders. The founders term is especially hectic for us as, in addition to keeping up with our work, we contribute our bit for the big day.

The founders day, the 4th of October is the climax of the functions commencing on the 2nd itself. It is attended by many Old Sanawarians and their relatives.

During the Founder's term we are kept busy in preparation for the event. A typical day of a Sanawarian is packed with activities. Rouser at 6:00 a.m. and thereafter practices for the founders P.T. display, progressing with the usual inspection, assembly and classes after which we have lunch. Thereafter we attend to our hobbies. Sanawar offers a range of hobbies from dance to gymnastics, needlework, carpentry, ceramics, sculpture and a variety of others. Children opt for anyone of these and pursue it to create something unique of their own.

After hobbies there are the athletic practices where we strive hard to get positions and even try to better the existing records.

The day goes on with prep and supper after which we return to the dormitories. We are then extremely tired but very content with our day.

This is a Sanawarian's life—hectic, but an experience in itself.

Malvika K. Singh
U-IV A

Patriotism

"Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," says Dr. Johnson. In the modern world where the cunning selfish people thrive and the hard-working conscientious people suffer, the quotation holds good. The corrupt few pass for great patriots and hold the whole nation to ransom.

However, all people are not like this. Most of the people are patriotic by nature. We like the culture of our country and the habits and manners of our compatriots. Their very clothes, living and eating habits look charming to us. That is why, Sir Walter Scott, the famous poet of Scotland has said :

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land ? "

Unfortunately, we the Indians lack patriotic feelings. We give preference to religions, regional and parochial thoughts. Our centuries-long slavery was the result of the mutual fights, emanating from lack of patriotism. Even at present our youths are misled by the crafty neighbouring powers and instigated to destabilise our country and spread lawlessness all around.

India has a very old and grand civilization and culture. We should be proud of it. She has given birth to some of the greatest men in the history of the world. She has made tremendous progress after Independence and has vast resources to be one of the world powers. She is the greatest democracy. Let us appreciate her unity in diversity and respect people of all religions, castes and communities. Let us give social and economic equality, health and education to all and work together to make India strong.

What will be the exact shape of India in 2000 A.D. is perhaps, a matter of speculation but, let us hope for the best.

Karan Nalwa
U-IV A

Value of Recycled Paper

The industrial revolution heralded an era of tremendous prosperity, huge quantities of manufactured goods and many other blessings. On the other hand, it also brought with it a serious threat, to the environment. Since then, rain forests have been decimated, oil spilled by the tanker-load, harmful gases spewed into the atmosphere, poisonous fluid poured into lakes, rivers and the seas—almost every abuse possible has been heaped on our planet the 'EARTH'.

Recently there has been a sudden awakening to the situation, as our long term commitment to social and environmental consciousness, we have decided to use recycled paper whenever and wherever possible.

What is Recycled Paper ?

Most of the paper since 1850 has been made from wood fibre (trees). Recycled paper is made from discarded waste paper generated by homes and businesses such as old newspapers, copy paper, computer printouts, used packets etc. Recycling occurs when the recyclable materials collected are made into a product that is actually used.

Why Should we use Recycled Paper ?

Recycled paper uses less Natural Resources, it is a less toxic papermaking process with less chemicals and, is the safest ecological way to handle toxic materials in waste paper.

Recycled paper saves many things like :

- (1) 17 trees
- (2) 4100 KWH of energy (enough to power the average home for six months).
- (3) 26000 litres of water and
- (4) 27 Kgs of air-polluting effluents.

So we should not make our country look ugly by cutting trees; instead, we should plant more and use recycled paper.

Anshika Singh & Praneeet Sidhu.

The Head Held High

"I can't walk alone". This statement may often not be voiced aloud but has entered and become part of most Sanawarians' Psyche. Here I repeat 'most' !

Why can't we simply walk from C.D.H. to Birdwood alone ? Why can't we sit quietly by ourselves during milkbreak ? I don't know.

Maybe people will think we're 'Sidies' or have no friends. What we don't realize is, spending a quiet moment by ourselves and just watching the world go by can be a lot of fun.

Another thing I'd like to mention, is that when we're in a group we're big men (women) on campus. We can pass comments and make fun of people but when alone, without the protection of our 'gang', not a word escapes us. Are we really that insecure about who we are ?

I'm not saying don't hang out in a group. Sure, it's great having a set of loyal friends. Just don't be known by whose group you belong to,

be known for who you are. We say now is the time for us to try everything. Yes, we only have once just make sure you do things because your mind says so, not the minds of your friends. I guess I'll end here before I launch into a Bengali song ! But I will say one thing—I think a person who can walk alone and not be ashamed of it is the one who is really cool !

Nikhata Grewal
U-VI A

" A Lot About Little "

1. A man by the name of Little lived in a little house in a town and worked in a little firm on a very little salary. The neighbours wondered how Mr. Little and the whole Little family could get along on so little money. He was asked "Mr. Little, how do you and Mrs. Little and the seven Littles get on such a little salary ? He replied, "Every Little helps a little".

2. A tall girl named Short loved a certain big Mr. Little while Little, little thinking of Short, loved a Little whose name was Long.

Well, to make a long story short, Little proposed to Long, and this made Short long to get over with Little's shortcomings. So Short, meeting Long, threatened to marry Little before long. This naturally caused Little to marry Long, before long. Now the question is : Did tall Short love big Little less because Little loved Long ?

Komal Dang
U-VI A

To the Brave Soldiers

They took the guns in their hands,
and died for their mother land.

Never did they think of money and fame,
What they wanted was to die for their nation's gain.
Their feet never stopped to proceed,

They fought bravely against the enemies' greed.
They faced the bullets with their best and were laid
in the graveyard to rest.

Against the enemy did they protect.

They are the ones who deserve respect.

By giving their lives they have given us shelter like
a tree.

It's because of their bravery that now we are free.

Karan P.S. Virk
L-IV C
Nilagiri

To Mum

I want to walk on the wet green grass
and dance naked in the rain
Be free of all this guilt, anger and the pain
To sip fresh raspberry wine
And say 'Darling this is simply divine'
I want to break these chains that
bind us so together
To soar and fly and just be me
Not someone you would never be.
You know I love you, I always will
But let me drink my own cup's fill
Because by now, you should know
What could be better
Than to love and let go.

Nikhat Grewal
U-VI A

Our Dearest Teachers

We all in unison and from the heart say,
Thanks a lot for showing us the way,
Our happiness and sorrow you always shared.
Us, you so much scolded loved and cared.
You, all our life, we can't repay,
For the love you give us everyday.

Tarandeep Mahal
Lower VI-A

Love And Peace

There is hatred and violence in the air,
Crisis, murders anything which people dare,
Love and peace is very rare,
So turn to non-violence if for the world you care.
This world has lost its glory, so why not get down
to start a brand new story.
Love to us is a wonderful grace,
Peace now-a-days is the latest craze,
So why not use them in the first place,
Of course by peaceful and non-violent ways,

So friends, spread peace and love,
Before you have to pay a heavy price,
This is my only advice.

Tarandeep Mahal
Lower VI-A

The Haunted House

In the woods far away,
I saw a little house.
The door was open,
The window pane was broken.
Out of the chimney, smoke came out;
Then I heard a scream and a shout
The roof shattered
And the leaves were scattered.
Now I knew this House was occupied
by some hosts,
Known as ghosts.

Karan Nalwa
U-IV A

The View at Night

Outside my classroom window
I have a beautiful view.
In which I see the lights
Some old and some new
They look like stars,
In the darkness of the night.
And they have a beautiful colour combination
As most are orange and some are white.
When I look at them
I feel home sick,
though, whatever they are
They mean a lot to me.

Vidur Gupta
U-IV A

Obituary

With profound grief, I wish to inform you about the sad demise of Rajinder Sen, VBD, 1976 batch, in a road accident at Garh Shankar on the night of August 29, 1997.

He was an excellent boxer and an extremely simple, docile and friendly boy in Sanawar. He joined the SSB and was presently posted as Circle Officer, SSB, Dunera, Distt. Gurdaspur (Pb). He leaves behind his wife Manjula Thakur whom he had very recently married on 9th of May, 1997.

Ironically, Rajinder had full plans of attending the 150th Founders in October, 1997 after a gap of over 20 years since he passed out of Sanawar.

Capt AJ Singh
NBD (67—76).

The entire Sanawar family is one in sorrow with Manjula and Rajinder's family members. May his soul rest in peace. Ed.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

360

1st November

1997

School News

Founder's is over, and every Sanawarian is now concentrating on the coming promotional exams. The Upper Sixers and Upper Fivers are worried about their board exams.

Founders went by in a flash. Luckily the weather held till the last scheduled programme (lunch on the fifth). This time there were many other ceremonies besides the usual ones. There was a dedication at the cemetery on the 3rd, after lunch. The athletics meet was sponsored by Nike. The school play, which is reviewed later in this issue, was based on the Mahabharata from Karan's view. It is the first time any aspect of Mahabharata has been performed in English. The script was specially written, in Shakespearean style. It was quite cold on the night of the play, so many of the guests left halfway. Otherwise, the response to the play was quite positive.

On the 4th we had the trooping of colours parade, followed by the annual speeches and the release of the postage stamp by the Governor of Himachal.

Moving on, we came back from Founders holidays on the 12th of October. The school was given a special 'Thank you' dinner by the Headmaster. There were two performances by SPIC-MACAY artists—Mrs. Uma Sharma and Pt. Brij Narayan gave lecture-demonstrations on Kathak and the Sarod, respectively. As this goes to print, there is a Kathakali performance scheduled.

There was an Inter-House Quiz compered by Reuben Chauhan. The results were as follows :

Nilagiri	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Sivalik	... 3rd	Vindhya	... 4th

On The Sports Front

1. Inter-House Athletics

Athletic Results (B.D.) 1997

O P E N S

Gangandeeep Saini	...	1st Triple Jump
		1st 4x400 mts. Relay
		2nd 200 mts.
Siddharth Bhandari	...	1st Discuss
		1st 1500 mts.
		1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Sunil Gangoti	...	2nd 1500 mts.
		2nd 3000 mts.
		2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Ritwij Bharali	...	2nd shot put
		2nd 110 mts. Hardless
Prabhjit S. Gill	...	1st 400 mts.
		1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Randip Datta	...	1st 110 mts. Hardless
		1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Imjung Longchari	...	1st High jump
		2nd Triple jump
Mehtab Mann	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
		2nd Javelin
Pratap Bajwa	...	2nd 400 mts.
		2nd 4x400 Relay
M. Ravi Shekhar	...	1st Pole Vault
Sammridh Soneja	...	1st 200 mts.
Samunder Rathore	...	1st 3000 mts.
Gautam Kadan	...	1st Shot put
Raj Vikram Chhabbra	...	1st Javelin
Neeraj Das	...	2nd Long jump
Sanjita Mitra	...	1st Long jump
Manoj Talwar	...	2nd High jump
Tarun Sharma	...	2nd Discuss
Vikrant Tamrakar	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Atul Sharma	...	2nd Pole Vault

UNDER 16

Satinder R. Dhillon	...	1st 4x400 mts. Relay 1st Javelin 1st 200 mts. 1st Discuss
Dennis Ralte	...	1st 100 mts. 1st Triple Jump 1st Long Jump
Abhimanyu Rathore	...	1st Pole Vault 1st 4x400 mts. Relay 2nd 3000 mts.
Vinod Sultanpuri	...	1st 1500 mts. 1st 3000 mts. 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Naivik Desai	...	1st 800 mts. 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay 2nd 1500 mts.
Mandheer Bagga	...	1st 4x400 mts. 1st 400 mts. 2nd 100 mts.
Stanzin Gurmet	...	1st 4x400 mts. Relay 2nd High Jump
Chetak Singh	...	1st Shot Put 2nd Javelin
Arozepal Sandhu	...	2nd 200 mts. 2nd 400 mts.
Varun Malik	...	2nd Triple Jump
Vikram Chauhan	...	2nd Long Jump
Nikhil Mehra	...	1st 110 mts. Hurdles
Miazhiewelie Haralu	...	2nd Pole Vault
Mohit Munshi	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Kanvir Singh	...	2nd Shot Put
Inder Kanwal	...	2nd 800 mts.
Y. Chankiza	...	1st High Jump
Avneet Singh	...	1st Pole Vault (N. Record)
Aman Suri	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Arjun Puri	...	2nd Discuss
Ashish Jaisinghani	...	2nd 110 mts. Hurdles

UNDER-14

Arjun Hira	...	1st Shot Put 1st Javelin (N. Record) 1st 110 mts. Hurdles 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Kunal Dadwal	...	1st 200 mts. 1st Triple Jump 1st 100 mts. 2nd 4x400 Relay
Fateh Pal Sidhu	...	1st 800 mts. (N. Record) 1st 400 mts. (N. Record) 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Shivang P. Hurra	...	2nd Javelin 2nd Shot Put
Arjun Mehta	...	2nd 800 mts. 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Zorawar Singh	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay 2nd 800 mts.
Sartaj S. Dhillon	...	2nd Long Jump 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay

Shirish R. Bhandary	...	1st 1500 mts. 2nd 3000 mts.
Prabodh Shahi	...	1st 3000 mts. 2nd 1500 mts.
Adiraj Singh	...	1st Discuss (N. Record)
Chirag Garg	...	1st High jump
Rajinder Singh	...	1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Himmat Rana	...	1st Long jump
Samyakta Mangat	...	2nd High jump
Rajat Gupta	...	2nd 200 mts.
Rahul Kanwar	...	2nd Pole Vault
Harzorawar Singh	...	2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Gurpreet Singh	...	2nd Discuss
Eklavya Singh	...	2nd 110 mts. Hurdles
Ashish Sahay	...	2nd Triple jump

O P E N S (G.D.)

Nanki Mann	...	1st 200 mts. 1st Long Jump 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Revati Mann	...	1st 1500 mts. 1st 400 mts. 1st High Jump 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Ravneet Sekhon	...	1st 800 mts. 2nd 1500 mts.
Nendila Longchari	...	1st Shot Put (N. Record) 1st Discuss
Ravneet Gill	...	2nd 800 mts. 2nd 4x400 mts.
Remen Chopra	...	2nd Long Jump 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Ramneesh Badwal	...	2nd 200 mts. 1st 4x400 mts.
Jaspreet Sekhon	...	2nd Shot Put 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Bani Dhillon	...	2nd Discuss
Deepali Verma	...	1st 4x400 mts.

UNDER-16

Mallika Malhotra	...	1st 100 mts. 1st 200 mts. 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Komal Dhillon	...	1st 400 mts. 1st High Jump
Gulshan Sokhey	...	2nd 100 mts. 2nd 200 mts.
Rohini Mann	...	1st 4x400 Relay 2nd 400 mts. 2nd 1500 mts.
Neha Desai	...	1st 110 mts. Hurdles 2nd High Jumps
Noor Domeli	...	1st Discuss
Kaveli Sema	...	1st Shot Put
Lakshmi Jangra	...	1st 800 mts. 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
Ayeshwarya Parmar	...	2nd 800 mts. 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
Praggya Bakshi	...	1st 1500 mts. 1st 4x400 Relay

Resham Bakshi ... 2nd Shot Put
 Rajwinder Brar ... 2nd Discuss
 Asma Ahmed ... 2nd 110 mts. Hurdles
 1st 4x400 Relay

UNDER—14

Deepali Sharma ... 1st 200 mts.
 1st 400 mts.
 1st Long Jump
 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
 Sukhmani Brar ... 1st Shot Put (N. Record)
 1st Discuss
 Anisha Singh ... 1st 1500 mts.
 1st 800 mts.
 2nd 4x400 mts.
 Shivani Singh ... 2nd Discuss
 2nd Shot Put
 Ichha Sethi ... 1st 100 mts.
 Upaasna Gupta ... 2nd 1500 mts.
 Smriti Rajgarhia ... 2nd 800 mts.
 1st 4x400 mts. Relay
 Natasha Khanna ... 2nd 400 mts.
 1st 4x400 Relay
 Kavita Nathaniel ... 2nd 100 mts.
 Rohini Karol ... 2nd Long Jump
 Richa Pathania U' 16 ... 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
 Sonali Bagchi U' 16 ... 2nd 4x400 mts. Relay
 Bandana Sodhi U' 14 ... 1st 4x400 mts.
 Meher Sidhu ... 2nd 4x400 Opens
 Pearl Gill ... 2nd 4x400 mts. U' 14
 Iknaam Gill ... 2nd 4x400 U' 14
 Mand'ra Muttal ... 2nd 4x400 U' 14

P. D.—Girls**UNDER TEN GIRLS—80 mts.**

Kidisungla (S) ... 1st 13:40 Secs. (N. record)
 Simrith Sidhu (S) ... 2nd 14:31 ,,

Long Jump

Kidisungla (S) ... 1st 2 m. 86 c.m.
 Safia Gupta (N) ... 2nd 2 m. 56 c.m.

UNDER—11 100 mts.

Sukhmani Bajwa (H) ... 1st 17:69 Secs.
 Jasmine R. Bhandari (S) ... 2nd 17:73 ,,

200 mts.

Sukhmani Bajwa (H) ... 1st 38:09 Secs.
 Smriti Sidhu (H) ... 2nd 38:69 ,,

Long Jump

Sukhmani Bajwa (H) ... 1st 2 m. 94 cm.
 Smriti Sidhu (H) ... 2nd 2 m. 71 cm.

UNDER—13 Girls—100 mts.

Nikmenmenla (S) ... 1st 16:66 Secs.
 Neha Jhala (N) ... 2nd 17:12 ,,

200 mts.

Nikmenmenla (S) ... 1st 35:95 Secs.
 Neha Jhala (N) ... 2nd 36:19 ,,

400 mts.

Deepika Minhas (S) ... 1 Min. 21:96 Secs.
 Taran Bhattal (S) ... 1 Min. 26:56 ,,

Long Jump

Taran Bhattal (S) ... 1st 3 mts. 45 cms
 Watimungla (S) ... 2nd 2 mts. 98 cms.

Shot Put

Ayesha Singh (V) ... 1st 5 m. 12 cm.
 Nikmenmenda (S) ... 2nd 4 m. 66 cm.

P. D. BOYS**UNDER—10 Boys—80 mts.**

Temsumeran (S) ... 1st 13:28 Secs.
 Sankalapdeep Singh (H) ... 2nd 14:59 Secs.

100 mts.

Rubek Sud (S) ... 1st 16:21 Secs.

200 mts.

Rubek Sud (S) ... 1st 37:06 Secs.

400 mts.

Pranav Gupta (S) ... 1st 1 min. 24:65 Secs.
 Temsumeran (S) ... 2nd 1 min. 25:85 Secs.

Long Jump

Pranav Gupta (S) ... 1st 3 mts. 14 cms.
 Manish Ahlawat (V) ... 2nd 2 mts. 97 cms.

High Jump

Gurveen Chima (H) ... 1st 95 cms.
 Sultan Chhina (V) ... 2nd 90 cms.

UNDER—11 100 mts.

Suchet Attri (V) ... 1st 15:84 Secs.
 Karan Dewan (H) ... 2nd 16:19 Secs.

200 mts.

Neeraj Grewal (V) ... 1st 34:15 Secs.
 Pranav Thakur (N) ... 2nd 36:47 Secs.

400 mts.

Neeraj Grewal (V) ... 1st 1 min. 15:82 Secs.
 Atul Sharma (V) ... 2nd 1 min. 19:88 ,,

800 mts.

Suchet Attri (V) ... 1st 2 min. 51:07 Secs. NR.
 Atul Sharma (V) ... 2nd 2 min. 54:90 ,,

Long Jump

Neeraj Grewal (V) ... 1st 3 mts. 32 cms.
 Suchet Attri (V) ... 2nd 3 mts 19 cms.

High Jump

Ramandeep Singh (S) ... 1st 1 mt. 10 cms.
 Narender Rathore (H) ... 2nd 1 mt. 05 cms.

UNDER—13 100 mts.

Manas Pegu (V) ... 1st 15:37 Secs.

	200 mts.	
Manas Pegu (V)	... 1st 33:81 Secs.	
	800 mts.	
Gaurav Gupta (H)	... 1st 3 min. 01:06 Secs.	
Sandeep Paul (S)	... 2nd 3 min. 02:28 ,,	
	1500 mts.	
Gaurav Gupta (H)	... 1st 6 min. 15:69 Secs.	
Sandeep Paul (S)	... 2nd 6 min. 25:36 ,,	
	Long Jump	
Manas Pegu (V)	... 1st 3 mts. 63 cms.	
Trishakti (S)	... 2nd 3 mts. 50 cms.	
	High Jump	
A. Chankija (V)	... 1st 1 mts. 12 cms.	
Rahat Mahajan (S)	... 2nd 1 mt. 08 cms.	
	Shot Put	
Ishan Yadav (S)	... 1st 5 mts. 94 cms.	
Sandeep Paul (S)	... 2nd 5 mts. 90 cms.	
	80 m. Hurdles	
Jaiveer Chandail (N)	... 1st 17:25 Secs.	
Jatin Mehra (S)	... 2nd 17:25 ,,	

Individual Championship

Under—10 Boys	... Rubek Sud (S)
Under—10 Girls	... Kidisungla
Under—11 Boys	... Neeraj Grewal (N)
Under—11 Girls	... Sukhmani Bajwa (H)
Under—13 Boys	... Manas Pegu (V)
Under—13 Girls	... Nikmenmenla (S)
Under—14 Girls	... Deepali Sharma (H)
Under—14 Boys	... Kunal Dadwal (N) Arjun Heera (H)
Under—16 Girls	... Mallika Malhotra (H)
Under—16 Boys	... Satinder R. Dhillon (N) Dennis Ralte (V)
Open Girls	... Revati Mann (V) Nanki Mann (V)
Open Boys	... Gagandeep Saini (N) Sidharth Bhandari (N) M. Ravi Shekhar (N)
Bala Cup	... Revati Mann (V) Nanki Mann (V)
Kalinga Cup	... Gagandeep Saini (N) Sidharth Bhandari (N) M. Ravi Shekhar (N)
Marching Cup	... Himalaya G.D.
Cock House P.D.	... 1st Siwalik 204 2nd Vindhya 153 3rd Himalaya 106 4th Nilagiri 52

Cock House G.D.	... 1st Vindhya 185 2nd Himalaya 162 3rd Siwalik 129 4th Nilagiri 126
Cock House B.D.	... 1st Nilagiri 319 2nd Himalaya 253 3rd Siwalik 239 4th Vindhya 213
Defence Cup BD, GD, PD...	1st Siwalik 572 2nd Vindhya 551 3rd Himalaya 521 4th Nilagiri 497

2.

Result of Hodson Runs Final

Held on 24th October, 1997 at 2-45 p.m.

Age Group	Name	House	Time	Position
GIRLS				
U-10	Kidisingla Changkiri (S)		3:37:06	... 1st
	Mrinalin Singh (H)			... 2nd
	Ridhi Nagu (V)			... 3rd
U-11	Sukhmani Bajwa (H)		3:28:50	... 1st
	Dimple Jangra (V)			... 2nd
	Samriti Sidhu (H)			... 3rd
U-13	Deepika Minhas (S)		6:58:69	... 1st
	Nikmenmenla Chankiri (S)			... 2nd
	Watinungla Longkumar (S)			... 3rd
U-14	Upasna Gupta (S)		6:51:78	... 1st
	Sukhmani Brar (V)			... 2nd
	Ichcha Sethi (S)			... 3rd
U-16	Lakshmi Jangra (V)		6:54:39	... 1st
	Pragya Bakshi (V)			... 2nd
	Kilang Longkumar (S)			... 3rd
Opens	Revati Mann (V)		6:16:59	... 1st
	Ravneet Sekhon (S)			... 2nd
	Reymon Chopra (N)			... 3rd
BOYS				
U-10	Pranav Gupta (S)		4:41:53	... 1st
	Sankalpdeep Gondel (H)			... 2nd
	Temsumreen Longkumar (S)			... 3rd
U-11	Suchet Attri (V)		4:10:49	... 1st
	Atul Sharma (V)			... 2nd
	Neeraj Grewal (V)			... 3rd
U-13	Gaurav Gupta (H)		6:10:97	... 1st
	Sandeep Paul (S)			... 2nd
	Jaiveen Chandel (N)			... 3rd
U-14	Fatehpal Singh (H)		8:49:81	... 1st
	Shirish Raj Bhandari (S)			... 2nd
	Rajender Rathore (H)			... 3rd
U-16	Satinder Raj Dhillon (N)		8:56:31	... 1st
	Vinod Sultanpuri (S)			... 2nd
	Naivik Desai (S)			... 3rd

Opens Gagandeep Saini (N)	12:05:38	...	1st
Samunder Singh (H)		...	2nd
Vinayak Bakshi (V)		...	3rd

P.D. Boys and Girls

Siwalik House	117	...	1st
Vindhya House	81	...	2nd
Himalaya House	73	...	3rd
Nilagiri House	40	...	4th

G.D.

Vindhya House	66	...	1st
Siwalik House	51	...	2nd
Nilagiri House	19	...	3rd
Himalaya House	17	...	4th

B.D.

Himalaya House } Nilagiri House }	56	...	1st
Siwalik House	37	...	2nd
Vindhya House	34	...	3rd

Himalaya has won the Hodson Cup after a gap of 12 years

Special Prize to Ashish Gill for untiring effort.

To Encourage Competitive Spirit Reebok are awarding Prizes to the first, second and third Position Holders.

First Prize	...	a pair of shoes
Second Prize	...	a Polo T-Shirt
Third Prize	...	a Cap.

3. Individual Boxing '97.

Category	Winner
Gossamer Wt.	... Prashant Gangwani
Paper Wt.	... Rahat Mahajan
Midjet Wt.	... Rahul Kanwar
Midjet Wt. (Sr.)	... Chirag Garg
Mosquito Wt.	... Sandeep Paul
Gnat Wt.	... Sunny Kochar
Fly Wt. (Jr.)	... Nikhil Mehra
Fly Wt. (Sr.)	... Raghav Karol
Bantom Wt. (Jr.)	... Vinod Sultanpuri
Bantom Wt (Sr.)	... Feroz Pal Sandhu
Feather Wt. (Jr.)	... Sartaj Dhillon
Feather Wt. (Sr.)	... Mandhir Bagga
Light Wt.	... Manvinder Dhillon
Middle Wt.	... Chetak Singh
Heavy Weight	... Mehtab Mann
Best Loser	... Abhimanyu Rathore
Best Boxer	... Nikhil Mehra

The School Hockey girls team lost 2-0 against Welham girls in Dehradun.

Vivek Samta
Reuben Chauhan.

H.M.'s Observations

To my mind, Founders by and large, went off very well. Of course the play, the parade and the tattoo were even more magnificent than they usually are and hats off to the children who worked very hard and tirelessly, to make everything so perfect.

What gave this Founders' a touch of class, a degree above the usual Founders were the smaller ceremonies. The memorial service at the cemetery was a truly moving ceremony and to my mind, remains the high point of Founder's this year. The inauguration of the 2nd war memorial and the museum also gave a higher degree of intensity to the celebrations, and the one little ceremony at Peacestead, where the oldest Old Sanawarian, handed over the light of Sna's tradition to the youngest Sanawarian, fired the imagination of the media and more, our reporter gave it centre place in his report on Founders.

There is a steady stream of letters and cards congratulating the children and the school on the tremendous success of Founder's. Even three weeks after the celebrations are over the stream of letters and cards show no sign of drying up. All in all a truly satisfying Founder's and of a sufficient degree of perfection to befit the sesqui-centenary year.

The best can even be better as I said in my speech and we learnt a great deal from the sheer logistics of trying to cope up with so much traffic and trying to feed so many people. The traffic, I am relieved to say, both on the floor and in the parking, was perfectly controlled. But meals problem was that we had no idea of the number of people, who would be coming and so few people, both parents and O.S. cared to respond to the circular which the Bursar had sent out as early as April-May.

Some inconvenience was caused to guests during meal times, and all I can say at this stage is, that I deeply regret that, but as I said valuable lessons have been learnt by this and I am sure that next year, Founder's will see these creases ironed out.

Vivek Samta

Preparation For The Sesquicentenary Founder's

The Lawrence School, which is situated on a beautiful hill-top named Sanawar in Shimla Hills, was founded by Sir Henry Lawrence and is one of the most well-known schools of the world. This year the school celebrated its "Sesquicentennial

Founder's" and the reason why I have put these two words in inverted commas is that I feel proud of having been a participant for these celebrations.

We really had a tough time preparing for this special occasion. We had to put in immense effort and hard work to make it truly a success.

Let's go back to 18th of Sept, '97, our first preparation day. Rouser was at 6-00 a.m., we quickly got ready for P.T. and had our Chota Hazri. Fall-in for P.T. housewise was at 6-30 a.m. as preparation for our Inter-House P.T. Competition which was to be held the same day at 2-30 p.m. After P.T. we came back and changed into our proper games kit with school black shoes. Then we went for breakfast after which we had singing practice. At 9-10 a.m. we had trooping practice, followed by hobbies till 1-00 p.m. lunch was at 1-35 p.m. after which we had our competition as mentioned above. Naturally, activities scheduled in the afternoon were cancelled. After supper at 6-30 p.m., mercifully tattoo practices were cancelled, as everyone was tired.

As this was the first day, we were taking it a bit easy. From the next day onwards every moment was tiring as every activity came into effect, especially morning P.T. and evening march past practices.

As I was involved in many things I found myself very busy. I was involved in the orchestra for school play, and in tattoo as a student helper for the co-ordinators and also in the P.T. display. I also participated as a percussionist in the choir for Gandhi Jayanti special assembly. Besides being involved in the Waste Recycling Exhibition I was the only student host while the exhibition were on. During the days of preparation every free time was spent on exhibition work or singing practices. After having myself free from tattoo I used to return to my dormitory, quickly change and throw myself into bed. For the last three or four days of preparation we had to attend school play practices till twelve or one o'clock next morning.

There were some things almost unbearable, for instance, only five hours of sleep for school play cast and to be on Peacestead for P.T. by 6-30 a.m. This was some thing very terrible. Then our music teacher shouting at us for something or the other.

Anyway, all's well that ends well. We felt proud after everything went for a major success and as our school song says—"The Best School of All", we proved it by keeping the school's motto in mind—"Never Give In".

Maneet Singh
L-V B (NBD)

Founders '97—150th Year

2nd Oct. '97—Gandhi Jayanti, but the first thing that registered in the minds of the Sanawarians was—Founder's had arrived! And not just any normal Founder's, this was the much awaited Sesquicentennial Founder's!

The 150th year saw the arrival of many parents and guests, and Old Sanawarians from all over the world, going back to as far as pre-1947. The whole of Sanawar looked bright and colourful, flanked on all sides by Old Sanawarians from different countries and states, belonging to different castes and religions but bound by the same love and loyalty for their school.

The Founder's started, as usual, with the Special Assembly for Gandhi Jayanti but this time, it was held at the Staff Courts instead of Barne Hall. Prayers were said, hymns sung and speeches were given. The assembly ended with the school song.

The next morning found us at Barne Field where the Annual Athletic Meet was being held. All went well until the Governor's helicopter landed on the field, sending sharp flecks of dust and small stones flying in all directions, into the eyes, mouth, ears and hair of the hundreds of spectators present, forcing them to beat a hasty retreat. Many of them went up to the chapel for the inauguration of the museum and the new war memorial.

That very afternoon, the Sanawarians proceeded to the cemetery for a memorial service, which lasted for almost an hour. The most exciting and much awaited event of the day was, of course, the English play for which, a special stage had been constructed on staff courts. The play began with loud cheers and applause and despite a few flaws, went off smoothly, even as the audience depleted continuously. (The cold, I guess!)

A grand cheering greeted us the next day, as we marched onto the Peacestead in our smart and crisp NCC uniforms. Our heads held high, we marched past the whole school, with a sense of pride, giving it our very best. This was followed by the speeches given by the students, the Headmaster and the chief guest, Admiral Vishnu Bhagwat, an Old Sanawarian himself, who presented to the school, a gold-plated memento of Birdwood. Last, but not the least, was the stamp release ceremony of the Sanawar postage stamp. The stamp was released by the Governor of Himachal Pradesh, Rama Devi.

On the 4th morning we had the Founder's Assembly at the chapel (sesquicentennial commemoration assembly). And then came the tattoo! At just the fall of dusk, the whole of the Khetrapal

Stadium, overlooking the brightly-lit Peacestead, seemed to burst with life. In no time it was stuffed with people. Although almost the same, the tattoo was, perhaps, the biggest hit of the Founder's. The crowd went wild when the Bhangra started, which clearly stole the show. The movie on Sanawar rekindled fond memories of school life in all the Old Sanawarians. The brilliant display of fireworks marked the end of the beautiful evening.

The last day of Founder's, I suppose, is the best as it is also the Home Day. On that day, we had the O.S. matches, and with that, the memorable Founder's came to an end.

The 150th year—a splendid year, splendid celebrations !

Sunayana Chhibbar
U-VI D

Founders

18th Sep. :

With classes and preps gone
the preparations were on.
And the school was 'in gear'
to celebrate its 150th year.

22nd Sep. :

There were practices incessant
And the excitement was at its crecent.

30th Sep. :

Tired bodies but spirits high
Sna'rians were all prepared to
celebrate Founder's with pride and joy.

3rd Oct. :

The hilltop buzzed with activity
the faces lit up with vivacity,
Athletic Meet and inauguration of Museum
during the day
And in the evening there was (Karan—Son of Surya)
'Mritunjaya', the English play.

4th Oct. :

Tattoo and trooping of colour parade,
Everything had deeply embedded S'narian
traditions' shade.
There were moments grandiose
There were moments to rejoice
With Founder's here
there was surely a feeling of immense
pride to share.

Manisha Nayar
U VI-B

Founder's—1997

1997—A glorious year in the lives of all Indians, and all Sanawarians, as Sanawar completes its 150 years of existence. The glory of the school was increased by the wonderfully performed Founder's.

The Chief Guest for this occasion was the Naval Chief—Admiral Vishnu Bhagwat.

The Founder's was sparked off by the athletics meet. All the races were very exciting, not forgetting the relay between the O.S., PS and Staff.

Later in the day was the School Concert. It was based on the epic-Mahabharat. It was well performed and, as a result, liked and appreciated.

The trooping of colours was as always, very commendable. This, too, was performed remarkably well followed by the speeches, and inauguration of the stamp later.

All this was topped by the Tattoo. The tattoo, apart from having the traditional items, like mass P.T., and Bugle Band, also contained the gymnastics, karate, figure marching and bhangra.

Three books, a stamp, a calendar and a movie on 'The First 150 Years of Sanawar' were released in connection with the celebrations.

The matches between the OS and PS were as always a treat to the eyes. All the matches were won by the O.S.

Overall the Founder's was a remarkable event with a splendid performance by the children. It was really a commendable Founder's.

Well done Sanawarians !!

Siddharth Bhandari
U-IV B (VBD)

Karan—'the Son of Surya'

English Play

For one moment you felt that the characters from the popular T.V. serial Mahabharata had 'come alive' on the stage, right before your eyes (if you could ignore the language !) This year's school play was staged down at the staff courts instead of Barne hall. A massive concrete stage was constructed, a huge set-up was laid, a large cast was involved, the lighting was managed very professionally, costumes were tailored exuberantly—the play certainly gave the 'grand' effect.

The subject of the play had to be something very Indian and also something carrying weight—not just a light comedy, to be just appropriate for

the school's Sesqui Centennial Founder's and also to match the theme of India's 50 yrs. of independence. Keeping these two things in mind, the play 'Karan—the son of Surya' was staged. The play was about the epic character Karan, and was enacted in three acts.

The play had some beautifully performed dances which produced a very lively touch. The choir and orchestra, which sang Sanskrit shlokas from time to time and gave live music according to the moods of the play, respectively, were well appreciated.

Being out in the open, the dialogues were barely audible at certain points. The back rows had to crane their necks to get a better view. It would have been better if the seating arrangement was arranged in a slanting manner. It was too cold and to sit for some two hours and a half out in the open was a bit uncomfortable, which was quite evident from the dwindled number of spectators towards the end.

All the actors and actresses performed extremely well. It was only after thorough scrutinizing by the director Mrs. Ahluwalia that the right person with a suitable voice and other attributes, was chosen for a particular role. Iqbal who played the role of Karan deserves a special mention for his superb performance. The flowing Ganga was beautifully presented and some other effects too were created proficiently.

Manisha Nayar
U-VI B

Round Square Conference

I was only a few days in Sna' when I was told about the Round Square conference which happens to be an international conference held every year. I found it difficult to believe that even I was among the lucky ones chosen for an experience altogether vague, new and surprising. Now when I think in terms of bringing myself to write about it I can feel a sudden, urgent wave of nostalgic rush in my entire being making me want to live through that experience, so beautiful all over again.

On the 24th September we reached the west field school which is situated at the heart of the beautiful city of Newcastle upon Tyne. I stayed with a family and a tall Blonde German girl (from Salem) at a farm house.

The following four days were the actual conference days. They started with an opening ceremony followed by a Conference photograph which took an hour because it became difficult to fit 300 people in one frame !

Then we were divided into certain groups—my group was 'Edlingham' where we had to perform some unusual activities like building a bridge across a pond, which ofcourse aroused the spirit of building bridges between different cultures. The days followed with refreshing city boat trips, rapid intellectual discussions on topics like "good and bad points of building bridges", "how to build bridges between earth and outer space". Exciting sight seeing trips to the Durham Cathedral and castles and of course, the most thrilling scottish dancing and dance party. Everyday we had music and poetry rehearsals for the final concert on the final day.

On the final day there was a discussion called "Rikka" in which we discussed on what we have gained during the past four days and the most common answer was different models of friends ! Friends with different cultures, traditions and outlooks.

Thus the Round Square meeting succeeded in its motto of 'Building Bridges'. A formal dinner held at the civic centre closed the gates of the conference.

I am very grateful to Sanawar for this lovely opportunity to meet and interact with people of different countries. This healthy exercise made me realize the commonness amongst all participants and how important it is for us to identify with others.

Payal Bamba
L-VI A

Trans Himalayan Trek—1997

On the 18th of July, 12 boys and 5 girls accompanied by three staff members left Sanawar early in the morning in a mini bus for Sangla to materialise the long awaited "Trans Himalayan Trek '97".

After a tiresome journey of 12 hours through narrow and tough roads, we reached the Snow line camp in Sangla at night. Our lost enthusiasm was retrieved back by a hearty meal and the thought of staying in dream tents attached with toilets and other facilities. The so called dream tents became dreadful one next morning when the students came out with rashes and insect bites all over their body. One student even got a spider lick which makes one wonder why they select only lips to 'lick'.

The day two was a rest day, so there wasn't much action other than a small trek to Sangla market and back. The students were fed nicely as a preparation for the 'Kinner Kailash Parikrama' which was the first leg of our expedition. By the

end of the day, all were bubbling with enthusiasm and Sanawarian spirit, thinking about the action to be followed in next few days. (Its an open secret that many of us avoided tents, and came out in open around a Bone fire to spend that night !)

We were flagged off next day by the Brigadier of Sugar Sector with much fan fare and speeches from a place called Tangi which is about 75 km. away from Snow line. The colourful 'Shamayana', elegant crowd loud speakers, and steaming tea and snacks, all made us wonder weather we were upto conquerring Everest ! And finally at around 12-00 noon, we started our trek and the destination was Lamber which is an I.T.B.P. post. We trekked up along a small river called Charang Nala. The lush green meadows and elegant pine trees disappeared as we climbed up and up along the river. The terrain became more and more dry and our thirst for water and shade increased. Our only comfort was the presence of two wireless men from army and a medical assistant, also from army with their equipments, to meet any emergency.

When we reached the I.T.B.P. post the enthusiasm again started building up, this time to pitch our own tents. But it was short lived when we learnt that most of the places around were unsuitable for pitching tents. This didnot stop the girls and few others as they started pitching up tents on uneven ground. The welcoming tea from I.T.B.P. post also was a booster to all of us. After an hour of relaxation in tents, on logs and rocks we suddenly realized the absencs of a solid lunch which finally came in the form supper (or rather lupper) at around 6-00 o'clock in the evening.

Next day's trek was more interesting as we had a quick breakfast of aloo-puri and started off in the morning. Few students carried 'puri' and 'aloo' for the lunch for the entire group. Second day's trek also was along the river up and the land scape remained the same with no trees around. The river was turbulant and fast flowing and many had tough time crossing the narrow and Kacha bridges without any railings. The 12 km. treak finished at around 12-00 noon and the students became busy in pitching the tents at Snurting which is also an I.T.B.P. post. Many of them turned back as they realised that the wind was strong enough to take away their tents. We experienced the hospitality and concern of Jawans at I.T.B.P. post that day as they cleared a dormitry for boys and a room for the girls to stay. That night the boys had a nice session of Anthakshari and the folk songs by the Jawans.

The third day of the trek was more eventful. We had an initial hold up, we missed our path many times, one student and a ruck-sac fell into the river (Lalantinala), many were saved from a land slide caused by a Jawan when he tried to

climb up a morain in a wrong way and finally before reaching the base of Charang Ghati pass where we camped, one of the staff members picked up 'high altitude sickness'. Altogether, it was a tiring day with eight hours of trekking and gaining more than 1500 m. height.

The real Sanawarian Pep could be seen on the fourth day when we crossed the pass which is above 5000 m. We started off Lalanti (Base camp) early in the morning with little bit of breakfast, and little food for our lunch. We were guided by a local shepher and few Gadda Walas.

The climb was steep and the boulders stood before us like big walls. The snow was hard and most of us were roped up. The Guides were busy in cutting the paths in the hard snow and helping others to carry their luggage. It was drizzling all through the morning and many of us found it difficult to go through the hard snow. And slowly slowly we moved up and at around 1-00 in the afternoon we reached on top of the pass. We tied our school flag on a pole, made a wish for Sanawar which every people do when they cross this pass, and spent some time on top taking enough rest to continue our trek, this time down hill.

Climbing down a mountain appears to be easy for those who had never been to such places. Our real problems started while climbing down the pass. Guides left us on top and we were on our own with faintest idea about the route to be followed. We got stuck at many places due to bad weather, tough terrain and lack of knowledge about the route. Fear started creeping into our minds as we realized that we were no where near to any village even after seven in the evening. Slowly the light faded away and we were engulfed by the darkness. Our pace resembled that of a snail as we had only four students carrying their torches. And at last we reached the chitkul village at around 10 o'clock at night, all thanks to Mr. Sukhvinder Singh who took the trouble of going down alone in the darkness in search of our destination and came up with the villagers to help the stranded hapless group. The tears of fear became the tears of joy and happiness and more over the thought that we had done something challenging and dangerous filled our minds with pride.

Surviving on "aloo-puris" for more than a week may be unimaginable to some. But all through our expedition we were on this special mountain diet and while trekking we started dreaming about chicken legs, tandoori rotis etc. After finishig the 'Kinner Kailash Parikrama' we started off for another adventurous and trecherous trek to cross 'Gunas Ghati' pass. That was the time when locals of Sangla also crossed this pass with their 'Devta' !

The first day's climb was to a place called Sangla Kanda where we pitched our tents in lush green grasses. Pitching a tent is always so interesting that we never used to think of next day's boring schedule in the morning, that is unpitching the tent! The second day was made into a memorable one by donkey ridings and mountain games.

Gunas Ghatl pass was at the height of 13,600 feet, but more steeper and dangerous. General laziness and late start made it more difficult to climb the pass. Bad weather also was another factor to retard our trek up and down the pass. Despite of all these Sanawarians reached on top of the pass, but had to wait in tents for the weather to clear up. Finally we had to proceed in bad weather (foggy and raining) and we strictly followed the foot steps made by the locals who went one day ahead of us.

That day proved very lucky for one of the girl student who got saved from serious injuries more than once. While crossing a glacier she fell into a crevice and got stuck without getting any injuries. We had a tough time pulling her out of it. Another time, while she was on a ridge there was a land slide and she nearly got into that. That doesn't mean that all others had a nice time climbing down the pass. By the time we reached Litham it was dark and we were wet and tired. We pitched our tents in darkness and slept in with wet clothes. It took two more day's trek down in rain and bad weather for us to reach our final point and we bid farewell to the porters and organiser at Dhanvari and headed towards Chirgaon by bus. It was a tough time for there also where twelve of them had to sleep with two staff in a single room!

Looking back at what we did in those 14 days our chests swell with pride our head heavy with the sense of achievement. We tasted the perfect blend of adventure, fun determination and creativity. All that we have done will remain in our memories as the most thrilling, exciting and adventurous trip we ever had.

Mr. C.V. Lonappan

A Test of Endurance and Will

A group of 11 students including 8 boys and 3 girls accompanied by Mr. Sukhvinder Singh, Mr. C.V. Lonapan and 2 assistants from the RMC at Dharamshala set out for a trek up to the Indrahara Pass on the 7th of May 1996.

All of us started climbing up from the Lakka Glacier and had to break wood from the trees around to light a fire at night. We spent the night in a cave filled with snow. The water was so cold that it was difficult to drink more than 3-4 sips

at a single go. At night we lit a bonfire with the firewood left after cooking our food and sung songs and cracked jokes. The songs and jokes also included Mr. Sukhvinder Singh's romantic song (probably sung missing Ma'am) and Manvinder's P.J.'s and sher's.

The next day we started at about 6 00 a.m. in the morning, which in fact was a late start since the sun had come out and, as a result, the snow had started melting. The instructors lacked any kind of equipment except for an ice axe. They dug footsteps in the snow with this axe for us to walk on since otherwise all of us were slipping mainly because of our shoes. As the height increased the girls were tied with a rope in between two boys to give us greater security.

It took 5 hours of harsh trekking on the snow and rocks to reach The Indrahara Pass which stood at a height of 15200 feet. The memory of snow covered mountains which gave way to the Siwalik range is embedded in my heart forever. We spent about half an hour there and then started our tough journey downwards. The snow was totally melted by now and it wasn't long before Pathak, Mr. Sukhvinder Singh and I had our great fall. We all went rolling down the snow to about 150 meters. We were extremely lucky not to encounter any boulder on our way.

We returned to our base camp at 7-00 p.m. to be greeted by the rest of the group who thought that we had probably got lost in the mountains and had been awaiting us since about 3-00 p.m. in the afternoon.

Looking back at that eventful day, I feel that it was only God's wish that helped us all through this tough expedition and that this has been my best expedition to date.

Students participating :—

Dipti Chadha, Ruchira Gupta, Bhavna Sodhi, Tswange Norbu, Ritwij Bharali, Tarun Kumar Sharma, Atul Sharma, Manvinder Rathore, Vivek Samta, Shiva Keshvan and Pathak.

Bhavna Sodhi

Conquering Chanchal Ghati, The Sanawarian Way

After a mountaineering training at Manali and before the Trans-Himalayan Trek, a group of 14 boys accompanied by Mr. Sukhvinder went for a trek to Chanchal Ghati.

The first day started with a long journey of twelve hours to Chirgaon. We spent the night in the Electricity Board guest house. Our programme

of leaving at 2-00 p.m. next day was delayed as our tempo was caught in traffic jam at Rohru, and Mr. Sukhvinder had to show his athletic spirit by running 10 kms, to find the tempo. We started for Larot, our next destination which we reached late evening. In an open area we pitched our tents and in an attempt of making food ourselves, we failed miserably. As there was no place to eat, commanda sir showed his cooking skill by making "rice ka halwa and dal ka soup". Still thanks to the condition of our stomach, it tasted better than any normal dhaba.

Early next morning we left for our base camp, a Gujjars hut. After an extremely steep climb we reached the place. In the snow we found a small patch where we could pitch our tents. In order for the food to be cooked we had to collect wood and get water. And thanks to the availability of a cook we cherished tea and a proper dinner.

Next day was our real test, the show of our might. After a very difficult and snowy terrain we all managed to conquer Chanchal Ghati and we surely loved sandwiches made by Mr. Sukhvinder at 13,800 ft. We had a proper rest and came down playing with the snow. We reached our base camp in the evening and after having our dinner put our clothes to dry near the fire and went to sleep.

We went to Larot next day from where we proceeded to Rohru. There we camped on the river side and woke up next morning to see more than half the people of Rohru answering the nature's call on the river banks.

Under the wonderful guidance of sir we planned to cross the freezing water of the river just to come back. Ensuring that all of us have a dip, sir pulled the rope tied to our waists.

Our last day was spent in Shimla, which we enjoyed to our fullest. The following day we returned to Sanawar carrying only memories and photographs.

Members of the Team :— Mr. Sukhvinder Singh, Mohd. Yousuf Raza, Sanil Juneja, Sunil Gangoti, Ajit Nathaniel, Ikraam S. Aulakh, Raghvendra Gohil, Prajwal Shahi, Karanvir Arora, Ishkaran Singh, Nipinder Khokhar, Gunjeet Syal, Karamjyot Bedi, Biswadeep Raychaudhari, Satinder Raj Dhillon.

A Day In My Life

Wake up in the morning,
and I raise my weary head.
Everyone's shouting.
The matron's eating up my head.

Roll out of bed,
onto the floor.
My head's spinning and I walk
straight into the door
Got a face full of soap
and the water's gone
Wipe it off while I wonder,
Why I was ever born !
Back from P.T.
It's over and done,
At least NCC's later,
even if it's in the sun.
Run up for classes,
just want to go to sleep.
Got a test and one look
tells me I'm in too deep.
Sit down for breakfast,
the sausage looks like a rat's tail
Something tells me,
I'd probably be better off in a jail.
Physics is next,
and the last is English.
I return to the Dining Hall
for another bland dish
Back in dorms,
stretched out on my bed,
I draw the curtain and
sleep like the dead.
Missed games.
Going to be on drill soon.
I wonder who said,
'Life is a boon' ?
At prep,
I'm told to shut up.
It really doesn't make a difference,
the day's almost up.
Don't want to talk about supper,
but it's not my last.
Run down to dorms,
and wish study hour would pass.....Fast !
The day's finally over !
I want to shout 'Hooray'
but I shut up and sleep, when I realise,
Tomorrow is another day !

Reuben Chauhan

मृत्यु

यह जीवन एक कलम की तरह है जब उस कलम रूपी जीवन की स्याही खत्म हो जाए तो उसे मौत का नाम दिया जाता है। जीवन और मृत्यु दोनों ही एक सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं, मृत्यु एक ऐसा कटु सत्य है जिसे झुठलाया नहीं जा

सकता । मृत्यु तो सभी को आनी है । मृत्यु किसी क्षण मनुष्य को अपने जंजीरों में जकड़ लेती है । इस नारवान स्थान में कुछ भी स्थायी नहीं है । जन्म के पश्चात् मृत्यु की काली छायाबिम्ब की तरह जीवन को घेरने लगती है । मृत्यु के पश्चात् सिर्फ पंच-भौतिक शरीर का नाश होता है आत्मा का नहीं । मृत्यु पर किसी का वश नहीं चलता । अतः सभी को ईश्वर की इच्छा के समस्त सिर झुकाना पड़ता है । सच ही कहा है—

“कफन बढ़ा तो किसलिए आँख डबडबा गई,
शृंगार क्यों सहम गया, बहार क्यों लजा गई,
न जन्म कुछ, न मृत्यु कुछ, बस सिर्फ इतनी बात है,
किसी की आँख खुल गई, किसी को नींद आ गई ।”

उमंग अखौरी
U-V A

हरा भरा सनावर

आज कटता जा रहा है वन,
इसका कर रहा विनाश मानव !
फिर भी एक जगह हरियाली,

वह है लॉरेन्स स्कूल सनावर, जिसकी बात है निराली !
सदियों से बसा, दूर तक फैला,
जहाँ देखो, वहाँ पर पेड़ों का मेला !
इसका संस्थापक वही अंग्रेज,
जिसकी कहानी है हैरत अंग्रेज़ !
यहाँ के विद्यार्थियों में है अपने गौरव का नशा,
नेवर गिव इन का नारा जिनके मन में बसा !
यह सनावर बहुत पुराना,
कठिन है इसका इतिहास बताना !
हम करते हैं कद्र, सर हेनरी लॉरेन्स की
लेडी हॉनोरिया थी पत्नी जिनकी !
कैसे भूले हम इसकी नीति,
जहाँ पर नहीं चलती राजनीति !

समुन्द्रसिंह राठौर
लोयर सिक्स डी

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Reuben Chauhan, Vivek Samta, Shilpi Singh, Rahisha Shrestha, Sunayana Chhibbar, Komal Dang & Manisha Nayar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

361

1st December

1997

School News

Exams have started and we're all in the studying pep now. Many peoples' schedules include staying up, upto 12 or 1 at night and then waking up at 5 in the morning again, to study. Whew! what determination!

On the cultural front, the not so cultural MTV screened a 10 min. show on Sna' for children's day. Unfortunately, nobody in school saw it. Gurpleab was on the same day, Nov. 14 and some went to the Gurudwara in Garkhal. There was career counselling by a Mr. Chopra of a private firm that specializes in Australia and England, who was accompanied by a representative of the Concord College in England which specializes in A levels.

We were shown a 30 min. documentary on Mr. Sarabhjit Singh SSP OS ('67). It was the second part of a series on people who had done well for themselves inspite of disabilities.

One new item in this years' cultural programme was a declamation only for Upper Sixers, both in Hindi and English. Each spoke on a different problem faced by India and then was questioned by the audience and judges for 2 minutes.

The results of the declamation were :

- 1st ... Vivek Samta (H) Spoke on politics (Eng).
- 2nd ... Reuben Chauhan (V) Spoke on insurgency (Eng).
- 3rd ... Bhavna Sodi (H) Spoke on religion (Hindi)

Reuben's question session was really commendable. He never lost grasp of his topic even after 10 minutes of rigorous questioning.

The sports scene after Founder's has been rather dull, with barely any matches being played. The few hockey matches that were held had no upper sixers as they were not allowed to play. Anyway, our teams played with all their heart and spirit nonetheless. The results were :

- Sna Vs BCS
- 1st XI ... Sna lost 0-1
- Colts ... 2-2
- Atoms abandoned due to rain
- Sna Vs Sher wood
- 1st XI ... Sna lost 2-1

The girls too went to Dehradun to play Welham Girls, unfortunately they too were unsuccessful and lost 2-0.

The inter house P.T. and gym cup was held a while back. The P.T. had been finished off before Founder's but the gym was recently. The best gymnast competition was held along with it. The results in order of position were :

B. D.	G. D.	P. D.
Siwalik	Himalaya	Nilagiri
Nilagiri	Siwalik	Himalaya
Himalaya	Nilagiri	Vindhya
Vindhya	Vindhya	Siwalik

The best gymnast results were :

- B D—M. Haralu (N)
- G D—Laxmi Jhangra (V)
- PBD—Manas Pegu (V)
- PGD—Taran Bhattal (S)

O.S. News

Vernon Jarrar O. S. ('29-'37) and George Jarrar congratulate the Sanawar community on their 150th Founder's. They wish 'Sna' all the best to complete another century. Vernon, due to bad health, was unable to attend.

His address is :

Vernon Jarrar
Opp. Dr. Manak Chand Shekhawatia
Building
Godam Ki Talai
P. O. Jhalawar.
Distt. Jhalawar.
Rajasthan—326001

Miss P. Nakra, teacher from 1950 to 1970, I/c PD 1957—1970 sends her best regards. Her address is :

Miss P. Nakra
A—45 Air Muddin Fast
New Delhi—110013

Capt. Manish Midha (OS—'84) sends his best wishes. He has been blessed by a daughter earlier this year. His address is :

Capt. Manish Midha
Supply Depot ASC
Wellington Bazar. P.O.
the Nilagiris. 643232

Distinction List—5th Assessment 4-11-97

U-6 A	Jaspreet Sekhon (N)
Vivek Samta (H)	Gaurav Shrestha (V)
U-6 B	Rajneesh Sharma (N)
Karan Swani (H)	Satchit Kapoor (V)
Sanjit Mitra (S)	Vinaayac Bakshi (V)
U-6 C	Eshanvir Singh (N)
Atul Sharma (H)	Shivanika Gyani (S)
Neeraj Das (V)	L-6 C
U-6 D	Amit Goel (H)
Aparajita Singh (N)	Arjun Minocha (S)
Sunayana Chhibbar (V)	Gurmehar Grewal (N)
L-6 A	Samridh Soneja (S)
Garima Diwan (H)	Vikrant Tamraka (V)
Tarandeep Mahal (H)	Deepti Chadha (H)
L-6 B	Ravneet Sekhon (S)
Imjung Longchari (S)	L-6 D
Devashish Jain (V)	Anchal Vij (S)
Raghav Karol (V)	U-5 A
Yusuf Khan (S)	Aman Suri (S)
Ravneet Sidhu (H)	Anurag Pandey (V)

Bhanu Khetarpal (V)	L-5 D
Ravi Inder S. Sekhon (S)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Umang Akhauri (V)	Rachit Harjai (V)
Neha C. Desai (N)	Shireesh Bubna (H)
U-5 B	U-4 A
Dennis Ralte (V)	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Karamjot S. Bedi (N)	Karan Nalwa (S)
Samir Srivastava (N)	Himmat Rana (S)
Sanil Juneja (V)	Raghav Dang (H)
Mihika Baruah (N)	U-4 B
Prachi Aggarwalla (N)	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
Rupali Ahuja (S)	Mayank Jain (S)
U-5 C	Prabodh Sahi (V)
Abhudai Singh (H)	Iknam Gill (N)
Mohd. Yusuf Raza (S)	Simran Dhir (S)
Siddharth K. Bhakhoo(S)	U-4 C
Tarun Kumar (S)	Kanishka Jain (S)
Vivek Garg (S)	Pritish Jetley (V)
Shweta Jain (N)	Ankit Jain (N)
U-5 D	Shayari Singh (S)
Atul Kwatra (S)	U-4 D
Jaideep Chandail (N)	Ichha Sethi (S)
Komal Dhillon (S)	Surbhi Sarda (N)
L-5 A	L 4 A
Harsh Singh (H)	Ankit Jain (V)
Siddharth Soneja (S)	Dalsher Dhillon (N)
Yuvraj Bhalla (H)	Ranjan Grover (V)
L-5 B	Siddharth Sarda (N)
Navdeep Sidhu (H)	Anandika Dhaliwal (N)
Shubhang Singhal (H)	Bandana Sodhi (N)
Supreet S. Sidhu (H)	Guntash Dhingra (N)
Aman Chahal (S)	Shagun Ahuja (V)
L-5 C	L-4 B
Atul Singh (H)	Chirag Garg (V)
Manish Grover (S)	Karanbir Arora (H)
Piyush Khandelwal (S)	Saurabh Arora (S)
Rachit Kinger (V)	Aditi Rao (H)
Rahul Kanwar (N)	Gurveen Dhaliwal (N)
Roshan Sapam (V)	Jasmine Ghuman (N)
Varun Chopra (V)	Sahba Kanwal (N)
Devena Ahluwalia (N)	L-4 C
Neha Goel (V)	Anubhav Jain (V)
Shikha Rajgarhia (H)	Himanshu Sud (H)
	Parthiv Bharali (H)
	Urminder Gill (S)

“Round Square”

The word Round-Square sounds strange but this movement is gaining momentum in India and abroad. In view of the promising results, a number of schools are aspiring to join in. It is heartening to know that in India, The Lawrence School, Sanawar was the first to join the Round Square Conference and now there are four more bonafide members of this organisation, namely ; The Doon School, The Welham Boys' School, Dehra Dun,

the Lawrence School, Lovedale, the Scindia School, Gwalior. At present, there are about 35 member schools from Europe, North America, Australia, Kenya, Oman & India.

The representatives of six schools, whose philosophy and ideals were inspired by the Late Dr. Kurt Hahn, the founder of Salem, in 1966. The meeting, which celebrated Kurt Hahn's Eightieth Birthday, was chaired by His Majesty King Constantine who is now one of the Patrons of the Conference.

The second meeting took place at Gordonston, in a Building called "The Round Square" and it was agreed to name the Conference after the building. In Scotland the administrative centre of the Estate is often called "The Square". The Square at Gordonston is a beautiful and unique circular stone building built in the 17th century and the name "The Round Square" is derived from this.

The Round Square International membership has increased presenting opportunities for interactions, exchanges, projects at regional and international level paving way for global understanding.

It follows that while most of the member schools are highly individualistic in terms of their origins, traditions, techniques and environment, they nevertheless find much common ground, particularly in their approach to concepts like service to the community, adventurous activities calling for initiative and responsibility, and the furthering of international co-operation. It is also interesting to note how well the students relate in their discussions on spiritual and aesthetic values.

The conference, which a different school hosts each year to mixed delegations of heads, staff, pupils and Governors, provides an annual forum for the exchange of experience and views and for the initiative and development of projects.

The enlisted Round Square activities show our enthusiasm in this venture during 1997 :—

Round Square Student Exchange Overseas Visits

Rannoch School—Scotland
 Shivanika Gyani, Eshanvir Singh
 Athenian School—U.S.A.
 Samridh Soneja
 Southport School—Australia
 Arjun Minocha
 Lakefield College—Canada
 Kunal Jain
 Ballarat—Australia
 Vinaayac Bakshi, Ruchira Gupta

St. Phillip's College—Australia
 Kshitij Aggarwal, Bharat Soni
 Sedbergh—Canada
 Dev Ashish Jain
 St. Amme's School—England
 Jaspreet Sekhon, Priyanka Anand
 Salem—Germany
 Deepti Chadha
 Briklehof—Germany
 Parneet Sidhu
 Appleby College—Canada
 Anjani Singh

Round Square Students Exchange Visit To Sanawar

Rannoch School—Scotland
 Hannah Armstrong
 Herschel—South Africa
 Kate Luiese
 Appleby—Canada
 Vivek Malhotra
 Ballarat Grammar School—Australia
 Elsbeth Plunkett

*Round Square Conference And Service Camps
 During 1997*

Junior Round Square Regional Conference
 January 13—16, 1997 at Lovedale (U.T.)

Manderiti Singh Gursimran Singh
 Reet Inder Singh Sidharth Sarda
 Chirag Garg
 Mr. James Robert

Round Square Regional Conference June 1—6,
 1997 at B.C.S. Shimla

Abhudai Singh Pranat Bal
 Malvika Singh Mahika Baruah
 Shikha Rajgarhia
 Mr. B.D. Attri

Round Square International Conference Sept.
 24—29, 1997, West Field (U.K.)

Arunima Singh Radhika Garg
 Payal Bamba Ajit Nathaniel
 Rajvikram Chhabra Manoj Talwar
 Mrs. R.A. Solomon

Proposed Round Square International Service
December 7—26, 1997, Shivpuri (M.P.)

Imchung Longchari	Raghav Karol
Sonia Pathak	Rajvinder Brar
Pavit Sibia	Anchal Vij
Mr. R.P. Gautam	

B.D. Attri
R.S. Coordinator

The spirits and enthusiasm of Old Sanawarians was much more than what we had anticipated.

Our performances were extolled by all.

At last, I would just like to conclude by thanking all the Old-Sanawarians for making our founders...

A Great Grand Success !

Varun Ajmani
Vindhya House

O.S. – The Spirit And Enthusiasm

The much awaited event for all Sanawarians; the 150th Founder's were just round the corner. There was happiness and excitement in the air. There was a glow of overwhelming pride on the face of each and every Sanawarian.

But our happiness was almost negligible as compared to the pre-1947 batch of Old Sanawarians who made a rather grand entry at BD Quad on the 30th of September.

All of us present there could make out their love and sense of belonging for the school as they stepped out of the bus. For the first 15—20 minutes they could just be seen video-filming and clicking snaps of the school campus.

3rd and 4th of October were the days when one could see the maximum crowd of Old Sanawarians coming up. Their high spirits and enthusiasm could be seen throughout our Founder's performances. You may take the example of the NCC. On every single salute and on every single beat of the band there was continuous applause from the audience, especially the O.S. section. There were also some Old Sanawarians who were struck with nostalgia as they couldn't help spending endless hours in the dorms cherishing their old-memories.

Yes ! Well, I do agree that for most of the Old-Sanawarians, the school play wasn't their cup of tea as most of it crossed their "intellectual" levels ! But still the cheering spirit remained high and even after the play got over, some of the Old-Sanawarians specially came up to the stage to congratulate the caste on their excellent performance. The tattoo was the funniest of all when one could hear all kinds of wierd and silly comments made by the Old Sanawarians such as "Oye, upper sixers ! stop ducking out there".

A Memorable Visit

"I want Nike shoes", "I want Levis jeans" and so on. This is all what we demand for. But can you imagine there are numerous people who wish for eyes to see, hands and legs to be mobile and suffering from so many other abnormalities. My visit to the leperosorium on Diwali was an eye-opener to such people. People, who have been forgotten by their own children and spouses who have thrown them out of their life. Their source of life is just the dull and isolated building of leperosorium.

They were so delighted to see us. Just saying "Happy Diwali" made so much difference to them. We distributed sweets and crackers to them. The orchestra was also organised which did its best to add life and fun to the occasion. Those people really enjoyed that change and also joined in singing. One of them sang "Jeevan Do Din Ka Mela Hai", which is certainly very true and when sung by them became very touching. I could feel their hearts crying and craving to come out of that confinement for a life to live and not merely to survive.

Leprosy is curable but rarely people come out of it and manage to lead a normal life. A lot more should be done and it is we who can do it.

But I would like to write what I learnt from that short visit. Don't be too finicky and crib about things. Be contented by the way you look and what you have.

And :
Count your Blessings,
And name them one by one,
And it will surprise you,
What the Lord has done.

Komal Dang
U-VI A

One Chapter is Complete

The alarm goes for six in the morning and you get out of bed, only when you have said "Not Again". You run down to school to go through a day full of long boring classes—subjects which hold no interest. You might look very attentive but your mind is still on the new guy, or girl in school or it's still engaged in the X-Files episode that you watched recently. There is no certainty of where you want to make it in life. Your interests lie in the latest bike that you've set your eyes on or the exciting outfit in a show-window that you simply must have.

School years are when you make your first few best friends, your first love, when you misunderstand and are misunderstood, when you are carefree about anything and everything. It is a world full of choices ranging from a pair of Reeboks to a Lee Cooper jeans or from History to Chemistry. It is the time to let your imagination run wild. Saying goodbye to school fills us with nostalgia. The few days together are spent remembering the beautiful gestures shown by friends, the baseless arguments, the adorable teacher-student relationship, the mischief, the funny incidents, the laughter and the tears. It is true that school life is indeed the best life, and as it is coming to an end, we realise that a whole chapter of our lives is almost over.

Sbilpi Singh
U-VI D

In Search of Destiny

It seems that years have gone by since I left Sanawar. The pain has died down, the wounds have healed, leaving scars that I'd never want to see vanishing, the hollowness prevails along with a burning desire to return; but the flame grows weaker as time passes, leaving me emptier. Voices cry out to me from the past but I tread on along my lonely path. At times I turn around, only to find faces fading away into the mist probably to where even I might belong, faces so familiar that I don't seem to recognize. Not even one smiles at me. They just have misty eyes with a blank look to offer, that perhaps means "come back". I can't be sure, for those are words that I yearn to hear. Occasionally I see spectres with arms outstretched, waiting for me. I feel something tugging at my soul, then turn back and move on, for staying a moment longer, will spell surrender to emotions.

I don't regret my decision. I'm not happy either. I've lost so much but I would have lost much more if I was to stay. Life is like that. You can't

have your cake and eat it too. Only experience tells you which way to go. To experience, you must dare to venture.

Dear Upper Sixers, my friends, the time when you must leave the protective arms of Sanawar is approaching. Brace yourselves, for it is not going to be easy. I know that all of you are much stronger than I am but an emotional setback overcomes the bravest. Best of luck for your Board Exams. May God bless you and whatever happens "Never Give In".

Thamin Rashid
(O.S.)
(left after XI)

Don't Lose Heart

The results are being announced. A girl standing in the corner—embarrassed but trying to hide it, a lump forming in her throat, putting on a smile to show that she is happy for the winners, thinks "I was surely good enough to get the 3rd position".

We come across many situations in life when we think we haven't got what we deserved; but to this, one must give a thought—Did I really put in my best? Why should we think we were good enough only for the 3rd position? If we have to do something, we must do it with our full will and concentration. When we have done this, nobody will be able to deny that we were the best.

On the contrary, most of us get disheartened. We think the world is full of cheats and dishonesty, and that I cannot give up my principles, that is why I will never succeed. Not that I am telling everybody to resort to dishonest ways to achieve success. We must accept the injustice and the cheats as a challenge and show that hard work and a will to do better and better will always win finally. Think of the time when you got something you did not deserve. I am sure none of us will be able to recall any incident of the kind, and even if we do, it is only because it always remains on our conscience.

Garima Diwan
L-VI A

Don't Let Ambition Stand in the Way

About a year back, I made friends with a girl who was known to be very good in studies. Her first question to me was, "Are you ambitious?" It hit me as a very strange question to ask a person you barely know, but it got me thinking.

Today the world holds a lot of competition and to move forward in life, one has to be ambitious. But, how ambitious? Ambitious enough to stamp over the sentiment of others and climb up by pushing our own friends down? Or ambitious enough to cheat or use illegal means to get to the top? Obviously, ambition is something every person should possess, but to be overly-ambitious can be self-destroying.

In other words, we should and must have an aim in life but at the same time, we should not get entirely into it. Aim, but let not ambition rule over you. Dream and work towards it. Look around, observe and learn. Don't let ambition stand in the way.

Sunanda Chhibbar
U-V C

When The Going Gets Tough

Hols are round the corner, but for the Upper-fivers and Upper-sixers, it is a time to exercise their brains and literally throw themselves into their books. Realisation has struck—Boards are on their way!

Every year, the tension mounts high and heads buried in books is a common sight around this time. The panic button is on for everybody and each person tries his best to apply himself sincerely to his studies. Of course, there are quite a few characters who take immense pride in never touching their books and believe that life is all fun. One can hear a number of them say proudly, "Oh! I'm gonna flunk in my pre-boards yaar!" I guess some of them, the more conscientious ones, make up for it at home but some maintain a very negative attitude towards studies. It is such people who later suffer in life.

Many a times, we are unable to complete our course and seldom find time for a full-fledged study, especially for our pre-boards. In spite of this, we Sanawarians never give in and try to make full use of the time provided to us. It is one of those times, when the Sanawarians show their true mettle and prove themselves, in the true sense of the word. After all, when the going gets tough, the tough get going!

Sunayana Chhibbar
U-VI D

The comparison between Mother Teresa and Lady Diana is a far-fetched one

Two icons, two uncrowned "queens", one known for her selfless service and the other, more

for her royal status, two women of the world—Mother Teresa and Lady Diana.

In the past few months, a spate of successive tragic accidents, murders and deaths of celebrities had triggered a mass concern amongst the public, but the sudden death of Lady Diana and Mother Teresa, within a week of each other, stunned the whole world. Both these women, having contrasting lifestyles, had one thing in common—'an intense empathy with the suffering humanity, victims of man-made and natural calamities languishing from disease, poverty and neglect.' However, the comparison between them is definitely a far-fetched one.

Mother Teresa was a lady who gave her all to the people around her. She sacrificed her whole life for the sake of those who needed her, leaving her convent at a tender age, to attend to the people beset by illness, poverty and despair, in the filthy slums of Calcutta. She was the very essence of love. Once, on being asked how she could care for those who ridiculed and maligned her, she replied, "If you keep on judging people, you won't have the time to love them." She was a fearless lady, devoted to her cause. Sheer power emanated from within her. She had the amazing ability to convince people, to make them see things from her point of view. She strove for her task and gained immense satisfaction from that.

On the other hand, Lady Diana lived a life of constant conflicts. Her marriage was a complete disaster, driving her to anorexia. In spite of this, she always kept a smiling face for the public, who came to adore her, but behind that brilliant smile, Lady Diana was an unhappy woman. It was at this stage of her life that she met Mother Teresa, who inspired her to work for the underprivileged. Lady Diana plunged into her work, seeking refuge in social service. Her divorce created a world-wide controversy. Known as the queen of hearts and the most photographed woman, she was a favourite public figure, whose life was splashed all over magazines and newspapers, and poured into books. Her tragic death caused a furore in the world.

Both, Mother Teresa and Lady Diana led very different lives and had different obligations to fulfil. 'One was young, glamorous, royal and the media's darling, trying to live life to its full whereas the other, being old, frail and afflicted with a host of ailments, was a human being of undaunting spirit sans comparison in today's world.' While one was a 'candle in the wind', the other was an ever-shining light in the darkness.

Sunayana Chhibbar
U-VI D

Children's Day

I opened my eyes and said to myself, "face the world, boy, up and at them, just another day." But when I was fully aware of the excitement in my surroundings, I realized it was Children's Day. I jumped out of my bed welcomed by a shower of 'Happy Children's Day!' greetings from my friends and my matron.

14th November is celebrated all over India as Children's Day. It is the birth of Pt. Jawahar Lal Nehru, the first Prime Minister of India, and, as he loved children a lot, he wished it to be celebrated as Children's Day. He said, "Children are the future of the Nation and like wet clay, if moulded properly, can be a masterpiece."

We had our breakfast and prepared for our journey. As we boarded the bus we switched on the music. The bus moved and we all shouted in excitement 'Bye-bye, Sanawar!'. So we headed for our destination, The Chhatbir Zoo.

We reached Chhatbir and spent some of our money at a small canteen there. We went around the zoo observing Pig Tailed monkeys, Macaque Monkeys, Assamese monkeys and Rhesus monkeys, found in our own Sanawar. We also saw Gharials, alligators, crocodiles, leopards, black panthers, lions, elephants, rhinoceros, tigers, hippopotamus, wild boars, emus, cassowaries, jaguars, chimpanzees, parrots, peacocks, rabbits and a variety of deer. We were disappointed at not being able to see pythons as they had been taken a day before we came for vaccination.

Then we went to Vatika Hot Millions and ate our lunch there. We played a lot and skipped over the stones that served as a bridge over the small pond.

This year the Children's Day was even better than the previous one. I am sad that next year in senior school I will not be able to have so much fun.

Abhimanyu Sisodia
U-III B

Mother !

(Dedicated To Mother Teresa)

A bright light came
And took her a way,
God played this game
And left us in pain,
Beauty and kindness shone in her face,
She listened to needy hearts with grace,
She fed the world with love and passion
To her children she gave all her compassion,
She survived through heartaches and pain,
For pleasures of others to gain
A mother so caring, so loving would
never be known
In this world where her light always
shone ;
Mother, so greatly humane
Had let all know their significance
After your departure,
Feels as if, green's been taken away
from its pasture.

Rahisha Shrestha
U-VI C

❀ अध्यापक ❀

अध्यापक हैं हमारे गुरु ,
जो हुए बरसों पहले शुरू ।

कुछ हैं हमको पढ़ाते,
तो कुछ हमको खेलना सिखाते ।

हमारे अध्यापक अपना सब कुछ बाँटते,
कभी प्यार करते तो कभी डाँटते ।

अध्यापक के हाथ में है बहुत कुछ रखा,
जैसे डूल, डंडा या रगड़ा।
अध्यापक दिखाते हैं हमें सही रास्ता,
नहीं हैं उन्हें किसी और से वास्ता।
हमारे अध्यापक हैं सभी अच्छे,
उन्हें प्यारे लगते सभी बच्चे।

कार्तिक सूद
अप्पर श्री वी
पी० डी०

Obituary

The Sanawar Community deeply mourns the sad demise of a legend, Mr. Jagdish Ram, ex. PTI and Housemaster SBD. We pray for the repose of his soul, and strength for his family members to bear the great loss.

We hope to publish more details on him in the next issue.

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :— Reuben Chauhan, Vivek Samta, Shilpi Singh, Rahisha Shrestha, Sunayana Chhibbar, Komal Dang & Manisha Nayar.

Owner :—The Lawrence School, Sanawar.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

362

1st April

1998

Welcome Back

The term saw a hectic start. At the outset the school sees some new faces amongst the staff. We take this opportunity to welcome Mr. Ravi Kumar who has joined the Maths faculty and Mrs. M. Lonappan who has joined the commerce faculty; and bid goodbye to Mr. Dharampaul, Mr. Vinay Anand, Mr. Jyoti Prakash Thakur, who will surely be missed.

Here's wishing all the best to Mr. C.V. Lonappan, Mr. H. Sikand, Mr. A. Mukherji and Mr. P.K. Lal who have taken over as Junior Dorm. House Masters of HBD, NBD, SBD and VBD respectively.

Mrs. Sunita Singh and Mrs. D. Sikand take over as matrons of NBD and VBD respectively.

Congratulations to Mr. A. Mathur and Mr. Sukhbir who have traded their bachelorhood for a happy married life.

The headmaster released Mr. P.K. Lal's first book of poems "Images of my Experiences" at the school Assembly on the 23rd of March.

"Love Stories of Punjab" a book written by the Headmaster was released recently. This is the second book written by him, since he joined Sanawar as Head Master.

We would like to give a hearty welcome to the following round square students, who are on an exchange visit to Sanawar :—

1. Nicholas weis from Mowbray College, Australia.
2. Jeremy Lewis Phillips, from The Sedbergh School, Canada.
3. Amritha Amranand, also from The Sedbergh School, Canada.
4. Lian Beveridge from the Ballarat Grammar School, Australia.

They will be here with us till the end of this term and we hope they have a wonderful stay and leave with cherished memories.

We are collecting E. Mail addresses and all concerned are requested to send theirs to us, since the school has now acquired E-Mail facilities. The address is :

lss @ i 91. com.

O.S. News

Heartiest Congratulations to :

Vashisht Seva Medal recipient Lieut. Gen. Kanwaljit Singh (H '51—'57) has been awarded the Param Vashisht Seva Medal for 'services of the most distinguished order'.

Col. Inderjit S. Chima (H '57—'62) promoted as Brigadier.

Chander K. Mahajan (V '52—'58) has been appointed Judge of the Delhi High Court. Interestingly, he is perhaps the first Sanawarian in this field to reach this rank.

Mr. Surinder Singh Gill (S '52—'61) has been appointed Indian Ambassador to Bahrain. He was the Head-Boy in 1961.

Navin Chavla (H '53—'61) IAS, Currently Chairman of Delhi Vidyut Board has been invited to join the National Prayer breakfast with the US President, Bill Clinton and the First Lady. He is the third Indian citizen after T.N. Seshan and Kiran Bedi to have been given this honour. Navin is also the author of a well known book on Mother Teresa.

We are deeply touched by Rashi Garg's unselfish gesture in sending Rs. 500/- from the first stipend she earned as a trainee for Hotel Management in Manipal.

Wedding Bells finally rang for Sanjay Dutt (S '69—'76). He got married to Rhea Pillai on 16 February at Mumbai.

Sanawarians at Politics

In the recently concluded twelfth general elections, three Sanawarians have emerged as winners.

Sukhbir Singh Badal (N '73—'80) from Faridkot in Punjab.

Maneka Gandhi (S '70—'72) from Pilibhit in U.P.

Omar Farooq Abdullah (V '81—'89) from Srinagar in J & K. He was head-boy in 1988.

Maneka and Sukhbir Badal have been inducted as Ministers of State.

PREFECTORIAL APPOINTMENTS FOR THE YEAR 1998.

Head Boy	... Eshanvir Singh
Head Girl	... Jaspreet Sekhon
Deputy Head Boy	... Samridh Soneja
Deputy Head Girl	... Ruchira Gupta
M.I. Prefect (Boy)	... Arjun Minocha
M.I. Prefect (Girl)	... Shivanika Gyani
D.O.S. Asstt. (Boy)	... Gurmehar Singh Grewal
D.O.S. Asstt. (Girl)	... Ravneet Sekhon
D.O.A. Asstt. (Boy)	... Kshitiz Aggarwal
D.O.A. Asstt. (Girl)	... Deepti Chadha

H.B.D.

House Captain	... Raj Vikram S. Chhabra
School Prefect	... Kshitiz Aggarwal
House Prefect (Sr. Dorm)...	Arozepal Singh Sandhu
House Prefect (Jr. Dorm)...	Mohd. Iqbal Khan

H.G.D.

House Captain	... Deepti Chadha
School Prefect	... Parneet Sidhu

N.B.D.

House Captain	... Gurmehar Singh Grewal
School Prefect	... Imlitoshi Longkumar
House Prefect (Sr. Dorm)...	Prabhjeet Singh Gill
House Prefect (Jr. Dorm)...	Navtej Singh Sandhu

N.G.D.

House Captain	... Arunima Singh
School Prefect	... Pavit Sibia

S.B.D.

House Captain	... Samridh Soneja
School Prefect	... Arjun Minocha
House Prefect (Sr. Dorm)...	Imjungnu Longchari
House Prefect (Jr. Dorm)...	Shivakeshavan K.P.

S.G.D.

House Captain	... Ravneet Sekhon
School Prefect	... Shivanika Gyani

V.B.D.

House Captain	... Manoj Talwar
School Prefect	.. Raghav Karol
House Prefect (Sr. Dorm)...	Vinaayak Bakshi
House Prefect (Jr. Dorm)...	Vikrant Tamrakar

V.G.D.

House Captain	... Avni Batra
School Prefect	... Neha Grover

Holding House (Boys)

House Captain	... Yousuf A. Khan
School Prefect	... Kunal Jain
House Prefect	... Rajneesh Sharma
House Prefect	... Amit Goyal

Holding House (Girls)

House Captain	... Ruchira Gupta
School Prefect	... Tarandeep Mahal

Student's Achieving Distinction In The First Assessment—30-3-1998

U 6—A	Arjun Minocha	(S)
Garima Diwan	(H) Deepti Chadha	(H)
	Neha Grover	(V)
U 6—B 1	L 5—A	
Imejing Longchari	(S) Ashwat Dhillon	(S)
Raghav Karol	(V) Himmat Rana	(S)
Jaspreet Sekhon	(N) Kunal Dadwal	(N)
Ruchira Gupta	(S) Mankaran S. Grewal	(N)
	Raghav Dang	(H)
U 6—B 2	L 5—B	
Eshanvir Singh	(N) Anupam Pande	(V)
Puneet Behal	(V) Karan Bamba	(V)
Shivanika Gyani	(S) Karan Rai S. Bhatli	(N)
	Mayank Jain	(S)
U 6—C	Prabodh Shahi	(V)
Amit Goel	(H) Siddharth Bhandari	(V)
Gurmehar Grewal	(N) Aman Bhalla	(H)
Kunal Jain	(S) Iknam Gill	(N)
Samridh Soneja	(S) Simran Dhir	(S)
Vikrant Tamrakar	(V) Tamiksha Singh	(V)

U 5—A, B, C, D.	L 5—C		
Harsh Singh (H)	Ankit Jain (N)		
Divya Lal (N)	Pritish Jetley (V)		
	Saumya Deva (S)		
	Shayari Singh (S)		
L 5—B	L 5—D		
Navdeep Sidhu (H)	Ichha Sethi (S)		
Supreet S. Sidhu (H)	Surabhi Sarda (N)		
Aman Chahal (S)	U 4—A		
Megha Madan (N)	NIL		
	U 4—B		
L 5—C	Shagun Ahuja (V)		
Atul Singh (H)	U 4—C		
Marish Grover	Ankit Jain (V)		
Rahul Kanwar (N)	Karanjit S. Sandhu (S)		
Devena Ahluwalia (N)	Gurveen Dhaliwal (N)		
Neha Goel (V)	U 4—D		
Shreemoyee Mitra (H)	Anshdeep S. Sidhu (H)		
	Chirag Garg (V)		
L 5—D	Himanshu Sood (H)		
Rahbar Virk (S)	Saurabh Arora (S)		
Shireesh Bubna (H)	Jasmine Ghuman (N)		
Kavita Nathaniel (H)	Anandika Dhaliwal (N)		

The following children got Distinction in the Assessment held on 31st March, 1998.

L 4—A	Jasmine R. Bhandhari
Raunak Goel	Joban Ghuman
Saumitra Deva	U 3—B
Anandita Khanijaon	Japneet Singh
Sukhmani Bajwa	Kanav Shoor
Sumi Sharma	Sultan S. Chhina
Ishan Yadav	Sabil Mahajan
L 4—B	L 3—A
Abhimanyu Sisodia	Abhinav Mutneja
Akshay Singh	Akash Lal Joseph
Neha Jhala	Aditya Apoorva
Shivani Maediratta	Angad Singh
U 3—A	Varun Bhatt
Ankit Gupta	Saranya Ghosh
Gurteshwar Singh	Simrith Sidhu
Hithpal Sandhu	L 3—B
Nimit Gupta	Gurvin Cheema
Raghav Singla	Daman Thandi

Inter House Quiz :

Siwalik ... 1st	Himalaya ... 2nd
Vindhya ... 3rd	Nilagiri ... 4th

Inter House Junior Hindi Debate :

Himalaya & Siwalik ... 1st	Vindhya ... 3rd
Nilagiri ... 4th	

President English Debating Society :

Yusuf Afzal Khan

President Hindi Debating Society :

Amit Goyal

A Ski Experience In Manali

We can never forget the day when it was announced in our school that the basic Skiing course was going to be organised by Mountaineering institute in Manali. We got our names registered for the course and started waiting for the appointed date.

On the 1st of Feb., we all assembled in the hospital with our necessary equipment. The next morning, we were ready to make our journey. We were called by Mr. Anil Dhawan, our incharge, for the trip, along with his wife Mrs. Nirja Dhawan to have our breakfast. We were very excited because none of us had skied before. We started our journey, we reached at the institution. The next day, we were issued a part of our ski equipment like our wind suit, sleeping bags and leather jacket. We then had a meeting where we were introduced to our other fellow colleagues who were to undergo ski course with us.

The next day, we started for Solang Nalah which was around 16 km. away. In Solang Nalah, the institute had rest houses for our stay. There, we were issued our skiing gear and were told to rest for the day. Next morning, we were called out for our daily P.T. routine, which carried on for one and half hour until breakfast. After breakfast, we were introduced to our skis and then the lesson began. The course went smoothly for about 8 days but then we noticed that the snow was melting. In that case, we would have to walk 2 kms. daily to the place where snow was better. We prayed to God for snow fall and suddenly after two days, snow began to fall. It continued for about five days. But we did not waste our time as we were called for lectures and educational speeches. By the time, the snow fall stopped. The snow was about 4 ft. deep. Then started the most painful task of beating the slope. We had to press the snow with our skis so that it could be made suitable for skiing. Only while beating we realized that we had prayed too much. After the beating was done, our lessons were resumed. On the last day, it again started snowing but this time, we could not skip skiing because our test had been taken on which we were to be graded. The next day, we returned the skii gears and started for Manali. On that very day, after having dinner, we left for school on the 20th of February, by 9-30 p.m. We were very happy because it was the most enjoyable experience we ever had.

By : Virat Rana, Harpreet Bala &
Abhishek Bajaj

The Second Regional Junior Round Square Conference

On 17th December 97, 4 boys including me and 2 girls, accompanied by Mr. N.C. Barwala visited the Welham Boy's school, Dehra Dun to represent

ur school. We were to spend 5 days there, helping to restore and rebuild, to some extent, our deteriorating environment. The routine began with the Ice-breaking session where all the delegates introduced themselves to each other. The weather was sunny although Dehra Dun is reputed for its cold weather.

18th December began with a visit to Sahastrahara to see the blasting done on the hills in order to obtain limestone. We were taken to a nearby sulphur spring which is known for its content of sulphur. This characteristic of the water makes it a mild ointment for skin diseases. The basic object of going there was to see the replantation done by the Welham's boys themselves.

The 19th saw us in the FRI—Forest Research Institute—observing the use of the forests which cover a vast area surrounding Dehra Dun. We received valuable information about ancient weapons made of wood, wildlife coverage and economic organization concerning village plans and mid-forest settlements.

The next day had a hectic schedule beginning with an introductory walk around the campus and a short nature walk to make us familiar with the trees after which our groups were named. Later in the day we visited a nearby colony called the "Rispana Colony". A river, which has been changed into a stream of polythene bags, runs through it and is called Rispana. Hence the name.

A puppet show was next on the list which won quite some appreciation from all of us. Their unit was named "SANCHAR" and they concentrated mainly on shows about the environment. Later on, we found out that we were more thankful to them because without leaking it out, they had made puppets for us as parting gifts.

The most genuine part of all this was the camp. On the twentieth we were taken to the Rajaji National Park for a night's camp. A thrilling safari was in the bag for us. I, as one of the lucky (actually late) ones, was fortunate enough to hitch a ride on an open jeep. Unfortunately we were too early to see, or at least catch a glimpse of any tiger or lion. Exhausted, we returned, with some snaps of deer and a wild boar.

Once back at Welham's, we had to think of a drama to act out. Thankfully we whipped up one and somehow stumbled through it. After a great lot of fun, we entered the Activity Centre to watch a movie, or rather, a documentary on the 60 yrs. of Welham's.

All things over, a confusing prize giving ceremony was performed and we retired to bed for a heavy sleep, probably the last one in Welham's.

Boys : Sahil Singla, Anubhav Jain, Chirag Garg, Aradhya Ackshatt.

Girls : Mandira Mittal, Shagun Ahuja.

Aradhya Ackshatt

The Shivpuri Project '97

On a cold wintry December morning we arrived at the Gwalior Railway Station. The Scindia School bus brought us to an unknown place about 100 kms. from Gwalior. The arrangements were quite unexpected—proper houses instead of tents.

We were divided into different groups. Our task was to build a community hall for the villagers. Our schedule also included village surveys, furniture work and teaching in the village schools. The work became monotonous towards the end but the visits to Jhansi, Orchha, Madhav National Park and the Madhav Dam were refreshing.

The RSIS group also put up a cultural programme for the villagers. The villagers in turn also put up a programme for us. As it is a tradition to give gifts on Christmas Eve each one of us had a secret Santa, who would give us gifts.

Finally it was time to say goodbye. The questions about the project which had been arising in all our minds in the beginning had all been showed by them. The answers to these questions are the cherished memories which we shall remember always.

The participants—Anchal Vij (SGD), Sonia Pathak (NGD), Pavit Sibia (NGD), Rajwinder Brar (SGD), Imchung Longchari (SBD), Raghav Karol (VBD) and Mr. R.P. Gautam (staff).

A.P.S. Dagshai

Our first inter-school match was played with A.P.S. Dagshai, on 8th of March, 1998. With a match winning from Staff at home just last week—the students were in excellent spirits. We won the toss and elected to field.

The batting side of A.P.S. Dagshai showed some exciting skills and played well. They set the target of 161 (that sounded familiar for our first XI's). It was observed that we had some major fielding lapses.

When Sna' First XI's batted—wickets were lost one after the other pretty soon. Only Arozepal added a contribution of a fine knock of 52. Overall, according to our coach it was not a good performance, and all First XI players agreed (including the 44 extras)! We lost the match by 38 runs. Never mind—There's always a brighter tomorrow.

Yusuf

Holi Get Together

Staff enjoyed a wonderful evening on 11th of March as a Holi-Get together. The evening started by the poetic attack of Mr. Bhargava on the Deans (All Deans are reported safe!) Mr. Banerjee entertained with some nostalgic tunes on violin. Overall, it was a memorable get-together for the staff. After all they too need such breaks.

Nostalgia

Visiting Sanawar on the last special Founder's Day after some fifty years of absence, was like re-opening a magic door on my childhood again.

The same long low hill, the superb scenery, the splendid trees, and the roofs of the familiar buildings glistening in the sun. The memories that stirred were indeed deeply yearning, memories of the past came flooding back.

We wore full military uniforms—the Head Boy holding the rank of Sergeant Major (and wearing a Sam Browne when on parade), the House prefects with the ranks of Full Colour Sergeants with their red sashes, and the other Non-commissioned ranks of each house being a Corporal and Lance Corporal. There were six houses—Lawrence House; Roberts House; Hodson House; Nickolson House; Havelock House and Herbert Edwardes House. The houses were named after high ranking one-time famous East India Company officers. During the winter and on special occasions the Head Boy and House Prefects wore full blue dress uniforms.

The morning parades, and the Sunday special services, when at the command "No talking" I could leave the parade ground or quad for minutes at a time, and silence would reign supreme. The overall discipline was that strict and remember prefects could impose discipline! However, there was little or no bullying and tale carrying was not encouraged. There were a variety of casual punishments dished out by senior boys—"Knock" delivered by the clenched fist to the side of the miscreant's viciously "clicking" the thumb and second fingers against the side of the head,

and then they were not above using the seasonal weapon (i. e. cricket bat or hockey stick) to administer punishment. However, once the punishment was administered, the whole episode was then forgotten. I well remember one prefect whose favourite pastime was to line up the miscreants who throughout the day had been ordered to "see" him after prep in the evening, and then having told them to turn right to "Arms raise-arms lower"—resulting in a painful "knock" being administered to the chest. Then came the command "About turn", and again, "Arms raise-arms lower" when a "knock" was then delivered back to the other boy. The beauty of this sort of punishment was that came the time when one boy felt he had received an unduly hard "knock", so delivered a harder one in return—the exercise then ending with wild swings at one another!

Another favourite game was "Ships a sailing" when boys were divided into two teams one team bending over in a long string up against a convenient wall, while the opposing team leaped madly on their backs (using their hands to get along as far as possible up the string) and attempting to pile high on the weakest boy, who then had to support the weight for a count of ten. So the smallest boys were put in the front so as to keep them out of harm's way. Incidentally, tennis shoes had to be worn during this exercise for obvious reasons.

Another favourite game was "goolie dandha" which is still popular, I gather.

Until banned we used to make catapults of what we called "Shimla square" rubber. Forks out from trees were carefully hardened, and the action was to draw the rubber bands from one side of the chest to the other (standing sideways), using a marble or stopper from a soda water bottle. The result was a very deadly weapon indeed, and was used effectively in hunting poisonous snakes—for which the dispensary paid various sums of money. The other use of these weapons was in shooting at "shite hawks" (monkeys having long vacated the school area). Generally held between houses, these consisted of the smaller boys throwing pellets of either bread or "kulchas" (our tea-time crude buns) up into the air to attract the birds, whilst the marksmen aimed and fired at the same. Many a bird came hurtling down out of the sky.

The most remarkable events during the year took place at school terms breaks. Every boy in the school collected his sandwiches from the cook-house (run by a chap called Galail) and spent the rest of the day into early evening hunting far and wide for butterflies, walking through the tunnels on the Kalka Shimla railway, or exploring the various Gurkha forts in the area. Some even ventured as far as Pinjor—using the back path from

Monkey's Point. Others went raiding "bhuttas" from local villagers, whose only defence was to grab the miscreant's hat, which then had to be claimed back (and severely punished by collecting "six of the best" from the relevant military staff member). Butterfly collecting was endemic, and mainly concentrated on "oakleaves" and the numerous fast flying "glas" butterflies. These were caught by means of "sap" (a potent mixture of rotten fruit, sugar, honey, bran, and yeast, mixed together and buried in a tin until extremely 'ripe') which was smeared on trees and one merely waited until a butterfly alighted on the same, and eventually fell off completely drunk. You then placed the drunken insect into a cyanide jar—made by putting a mixture of sawdust and potassium cyanide into a jam jar and sealing it in with a layer of plaster of Paris. The resultant victims were first pinned down with wings outspread and when "set" so to speak, were pinned down in long lines in a glass fronted wooden box. These collections were gathered over years and were obviously much prized.

One of the curious records which was always being challenged was walking from the school to Shimla and return via the old Hodson Road. During my time this record was finally held by a boy called "Fish" Fletcher (eventually a victim of WW2) who completed this round trip in some 23 hours and thirty five minutes—timed by masters in Sanawar and Bishops Cotton School. It was during my second last year in school that I walked along with "Fish" Fletcher and the Art Master, Mr. Fernandes, from Sanawar via Shimla to Mussoorie (Via Chakrata/Kailana—where my family then lived). This was done in four days, and we again mainly used the old Hodson Road, an unforgettable experience.

A curious practise in the school was the outcry that arose when some poor unfortunate broke a piece of crockery in the dining room, or a window elsewhere in the school. In the case of the dining room, a simultaneous resounding below of "Break" would result, and Galail would come galloping out of the cookhouse, record book at the ready.

During my span of five years in the school, there was a substantial change in the school's outlook, which under Principal Evans, switched the emphasis from military-disciplined manliness to the more refined academic outlook. The girls were clothed in lighter, light blue feminine frocks (instead of the dark blue heavy smocks worn before) and the boys were switched from full length puttees and heavy boots to ankle puttees accompanied by lighter shoes. Co-education (initially much resented by the boys) was introduced and Latin and

musical lesson given. Plays such as those of Shakespeare and Gilbert and Sullivan were performed. Sunday "brother and sister" visits were arranged and loosely supervised) Further, singing lessons commenced (on Monday evenings in the then Gaskhal Hall) overseered by a Mrs. Tilley (wife of the famous Sgt. Jim Tilley), and it was here that amusing episode took place calling for the musical solos to be sung by the various groups, treble, tenor, alto and bass, that when it came to the bass part, a boy called Jimmy Powell yelled out "Do-ray-me-far-so-la-te-CHARGE!" and was promptly sent to receive six of the best from Sammy Cowell, our Maths Master at the time.

We were awakened by "Reveille" in the mornings, we went down to do our P.T. in the gym, followed by breakfast and then the march to the school chapel for prayers. The boys then marched past and saluted the war memorial. Schooling went on during the day, the breaks being signalled by ringing of the bell in front of Birdwood School by the Head Boy. During the summer months rest was undertaken on our beds during the afternoon, followed by a games period (seasonally football, cricket, hockey and boxing and running—the famous Hodson runs included). The Small Hodson was once around the Small Back (road) and the Senior Hodson Run twice around the Small Back. Evening prep was divided into two sections—Junior (8 p.m. to 9 p.m.). Saturday were schooling to mid-day only—(set lessons) and a morning essay set for each form (by the Form Master). I well remember my utter consternation at being set an essay on "The Refractive Indices of Light" by a Mr. (Bobuck) Coombes—the then Physics Master (and WHAT a great teacher he was with a delightfully infectious sense of humour).

Having, during my recent hurried visits to the school, not been able to observe very closely the behaviour and teachings of the present pupils, means that I cannot accurately compare the difference in our times. My obvious observations are that I cannot remember our lads being so polite, but I was surprised and delighted at the standards of drill of both the boys AND GIRLS—unheard of in my time I have always felt that the discipline and outlook that military training give to boys (and girls) cannot be bettered, and it is good to see this aspect of their education being upheld.

Above all I again had the strong impression of "FAMILY" and will always think of my old school as a "FAMILY OF FRIENDS".

Norman Kells

Back To Sanawar

It was a cold morning. A silent morning, and only the noise of our bus can be heard. It was a strange feeling, a feeling of being both sad and happy. Yes, it was the journey back to school. After three whole months of relaxing, playing and enjoying it's back to a spartan life. A life full of activities, studying, drill and of course, of life without parents. As we climbed up the hill from the Kalka station, I was thinking about the dorms. The old cozy and snaggy bed, the common room, the press room and the bathroom. I looked ahead on seeing them, but again I didn't and I couldn't understand this feeling. As we climbed up, I saw the trees, the humming of the birds, the monkeys and the silence which followed. All this reminded me of school. My friend next to me asked as we climbed higher and higher "How do you feel"? And I knew he had the same things which I had in mind. As we reached Garkhal, I saw the sign clearly written "The Lawrence School, Sanawar". And this time, I knew that we have finally reached our second home and found it hard to believe. As our bus stopped next to the Gaskel Hall and our luggage began to be unloaded, I felt sad and said to myself "Why have I come back to this school?" I carried my luggage and entered the dorms. As soon as I entered, a feeling came across me. I remembered those days, when we used to play together, go to classes together, eat together and go to bed together. A smile went across my face and I felt happy. Happy in the sense that there were friends to play with, to talk with and I knew I was not alone. And then I said to myself "What am I worrying about, this is the place where I spent most of my life and sweet memories." I began to think home is a good place to relax, see T.V. but in school we live as a family.

Parthvi Bharali
U-IV

Eco-Friendly Tourism

The concept of Eco-Friendly Tourism has become a subject of debate or more appropriately a matter of consensus. Eco-friendly Tourism means, in simple words, tourism which does not harm the environment, rather support it. Is the idea feasible? If yes, then what can be done? You would agree to increase in economic attractiveness of tourism an affordable accomodation, roads and infrastructural facilities.

Sensitive areas like Jammu and Kashmir, H.P., Garhwal etc. are characterized by fragile geological structure. Present day tourism has created disturbance in the existing forest and will certainly destabilize the soil system.

Most of the pilgrim centers are also located in the eco-sensitive zones which also act as important tourist centers. Tourist places cause a lot to the environment :

* Forest land is made available for accomodation.

* Tonnes of solid waste is generated which includes Food wastes, Non-biodegradable wastes etc.

* Vehicular traffic and consequent pollution of air make things no better.

Then one can very well imagine the effect of tourism.

What should we do? Stop the expansion of tourism? Well, its' not a workable idea. Tourism is the single largest earner of foreign exchange and has vast employment potential. The problem of "bread and butter", is of importance, so is the need of clean air and water. The choice is between Ecology and Economics. It may be difficult to choose one.

To project Eco-Friendly tourism, the way of development of tourism will have to be changed. Tourism will have to put aside a part of its profit on developing 'Green—Belt', so that a self sustaining and a symbiotic relationship may be developed.

Amit Goyal
U-VI C
H.B.D.

" I believe I can fly
I believe I can touch the sky "

One phase comes in every body's life when one's outlook towards life totally changes.

It's the time when one wants to enjoy every moment of life, when one wants to fly free like a bird. One sets high aspirations and to fulfil them he is ready to face any challenge or take up any risk.

It's the period when he gets surrounded by an illusion of love and to him his friends value more than relations. One sets his role models and tries his level best to be like them just because in this age one wants to present a different personality before people.

This age gives rise to a personality who is not only ambitious but also very conscious about his way of talking and dressing.

Basically friends—this is the age when a seedling changes into a flower !

Yes, this exciting, and unforgettable period of life is the Teenage !

Payal Bamba
U-VI A

The Foundation For Self Purification

All living beings fear adversity and yearn for happiness. Through the ages and throughout the world, several religions have evolved to help emancipate mankind from the miseries of life and death. All Saints have preached some basic guide lines for practising religious life. Anger has been recognised as being the great enemy of mankind; and the spirit of forgiveness has been given prime importance by all religions.

The spirit of forgiveness is a natural attribute of our soul. It is not obtained from outside. It is to be kept within us to help us keep anger under control. Eradicating anger is essential for the maintenance of spiritual peace even under adverse circumstances arising out of our misdeeds.

According to the eminent Prakrit poet for Rarahu "True Forgiveness is the essence of all these three world". It is the saviour that drives the soul across the worldly ocean of breath and death.

Forgiveness establishes the sense of love and creates the environment of love.

(Ashhar Idris)
U-IV

A Tribute

Every Old Sanawarian I'm sure anxiously awaits the "News-Letter", as I do. However, the last issue shocked and saddened me and I'm sure the entire "Sanawarian Community", at the passing away of one of the "Legends" of Sanawar, Mr. Jagdish Ram Acharya, popularly called "Jagga". A very kind and simple man everyone respected him. For many of us this "Fatherly" figure in school was a source of encouragement, inspiration and above all discipline. He had a special place in his heart for the Gymnasts and Boxers, whom he expected to set examples, to others.

Sanawar, shall always remain indebted to him for his contribution towards making it "The Best School of All". While many articles have been written on this great man, I would like to pay "Tribute" specially on behalf of the "Legendary Boxers & Great Gymnasts" of their time, who had the proud privilege of being trained and guided by him during their school day, and now have their names proudly adorning the "school boards".

Our heart goes out to the "Acharya" family in Palampur, may the Almighty give them the strength to bear this tragic loss.

Fondly Remembered,

Bunty Pathania
Old Sanawarian (H) '70,
Member of the "Spartan" Club.

(We in Sanawar echo the above sentiments, and more ! Ed).

The Class of Sixties in Lawrence School

As reunions go, it was a success: no one touched the beer, but we went through three bottles of vodka and one of gin, all in an afternoon. The class of '75, 39-going-on-40, averaging 90 kg (the peak was Jerry at 150 kg), were meeting for lunch at Alu's a modest 100 kg) the day after Diwali, to renew bonds in the sesquicentennial year of the Lawrence School, Sanawar.

The celebrations had lasted awhile. There had been parties at Chandigarh. Sanawar itself had swung, though the food for the parents' bash ran short on the penultimate night. Terrible, a few of us tut-tutted, which got Jerry, patron saint of the Old Sanawarians, tetchy: "Why should the parents complain considering they've always had to fend for themselves?" he asked. The rest of his protest was drowned by the marketing members of the alumni who said the parents were clients and needed to be looked after. Others said it was the OS who deserved better treatment. Fur flew, but was quickly doused.

But these were new fights. Old ones lay momentarily forgotten: Who was the dorm sneak? Who really started the fire in the box room? And who got to Mom's parcel of tuck before you did?

Information communicated itself in snatches. The dining halls were now co-ed. Heady's new house (the old one burned down) was better designed, and his art collection appropriately displayed. The cathedral had been turned into a museum. And at morning assembly, Sanskrit hymns were piped through the speakers.

Someone—was it Manu?—said, "It's true what Kipling wrote, 'Send him to Sanawar and make a man of him'." And waving a generous arm to include his former female classmates, added, "We made men of them too". Fortunately the women were mellower. "We didn't have to look at the BCS boys because we had you," said Meera, unusually taciturn.

There wasn't too much treacly nostalgia, but many spouses stayed away. Lunch—a wonderful lasagne—was served late, and those that had of fices to return to, rushed back. The motley crowd of 12 Sanawarians ranged a cross careers in business, administration, education, insurance, real estate, food. There was a sprinkling of “When I was in Dallas...” Most had come in humble cars, but there was at least one Mercedes. As the lone member of the writing industry, I was put down by Sud: “You were no brain at Sanawar”. Luckily, no one else heard.

Preeti, a teacher at the British School, rock-n-rolled through the afternoon. Anjali went back to the National Gallery of Modern Art where she is a director. Geeta and Meera found themselves stuck because Jerry, who had ferried them across the city, refused to part with his glass. Bhagat left because a call from home conjured up a cranky two-year-old. Kapu's mother rang to remind him to give his son medication. Someone, I'm not sure who, went to sleep.

By 5-30, the last of the guests had left to suggestions of impractical monthly rendezvous. That evening, 12 parents informed their children of the wonderful camaraderie of boarding schools. Day-scholars don't have it as good: too much studying, few activities, virtually no sports, and a pitiable record of teaching children independence. For a while they forgot the bullying, the homesickness, the incompleteness of being parted from families. Enthused, the children said they'd give boarding schools a shot. Next year, there'll be some children applying to Sanawar because their parents came to lunch at Alu's.

Kishore Singh

नारी

कोमल है कमज़ोर नहीं, शक्ति का नाम ही नारी है।
सबको जीवन देने वाली, मौत भी तुझसे हारी है ॥

यह सच ही नहीं, कटु सत्य है कि औरत में अपार शक्ति होती है। सावित्री जैसी साधारण पतिव्रता स्त्री ने सत्यवान को यमराज के हाथों से वापिस छीन लिया था। इसके अलावा रज़िया की तलवार, अहिंसा का बलिदान और न जाने किन-किन इतिहास प्रसिद्ध नारियों से इतिहास के पन्ने भरे पड़े हैं।

आज की नारी ने स्वभिमान से जीना सीख लिया है। उसने सदियों से चले आ रहे रूढ़िवाद और सड़े-गले रिवाज़ों को

दामन से झटक कर अपने आप को आज़ाद ही नहीं, अपितु स्थापित भी किया है। तेरहवीं शताब्दी में हिन्दोस्तान पर मुगल सल्तनत का सफल नेतृत्व करने वाली रज़िया सुल्तान भी एक नारी ही थी और तो और मरियम की कोख भी नारी की ही थी, जिससे खुदा के फरिश्ते मसीहा ने जन्म लिया। नारी की सफलताओं का इतिहास स्वयं गवाह है। आज की नारी भी दिन-प्रति-दिन सफलता की सीढ़ियाँ चढ़ती जा रही है।

नारी की तमन्ना है कि—

सितारों को आसमां की सरहद पे चमकाऊँगी मैं,
जड़ों को बुलन्द कर फ़लक पे ले उड़ जाऊँगी मैं,
ऐ मेरे खुदा तुझसे बस इतनी है इत्तज़ा,
कि सदा कोख से मेरी जन्म तू लेना, बन के कोई फ़रिश्ता।

तरनदीप माहल

अनमोल वचन

जो व्यक्ति अकेले में तुमसे तुम्हारा दोष बतलाए, उसे ही अपना सच्चा मित्र समझो।

मिलने पर मित्र का आदर करो, पीठ पीछे उसकी प्रशंसा करो तथा आवश्यकता के समय उसकी मदद करो।

अपने ज्ञान का आभास होना ही, ज्ञान की तरफ एक बड़ा कदम है। जो व्यक्ति दुखी होते हुए भी अपने आप को खुश दिखा सकता है, वह सफलता की ओर बढ़ रहा होता है।

एक सच्चा मित्र तुम्हारे बारे में सब कुछ जानते हुए भी तुम्हें हमेशा पसन्द करता है।

सफलता आशा करने से नहीं, बल्कि मेहनत करने से मिलती है।

तरनदीप मायल

अप्पर श्री बी

अप्पर श्री बी है हमारी प्यारी कच्चा,
जिसका हर बच्चा है बहुत अच्छा।
इसमें हैं उनतीस बच्चे,
सब हैं एक से एक अच्छे।

हमारी हिन्दी टीचर हैं मिसिज पुरी,
जो काम न करने पर हो जाती हैं बुरी।

हमारी कक्षा के हैं सात विषय,
जिनमें पास होने का करते हैं हम निश्चय।
अपर श्री बी से कोई कक्षा अच्छी नहीं,
क्योंकि सनावर की बैस्ट कक्षा है यही।

अभिमन्यु सिंह सिसोदिया
अपर श्री बी

पी० डी० तथा सीनियर स्कूल
पी० डी० में नहीं है कोई डिप्टी हैडमास्टर,
सीनियर स्कूल में है 'डिज़ासटर' ही 'डिज़ासटर'।
पी० डी० में देखो सब खेलते रहते हैं बैट और बॉल,
सीनियर स्कूल में बच्चे बुली करने के लिए, करते हैं कॉल।
हॉबीस पर नहीं जाते, तो मिलती है सीनियर स्कूल में सज़ा,
पी० डी० के रोते बच्चों को देखकर, उन्हें आता है मज़ा।
करेंगे अगर पी० डी० के बच्चे सीनियर्स को टेटल,
लड़ना पड़ेगा उन्हें जिन्दगी भर बेटल।
करोगे अगर सीनियर स्कूल में कुछ गलत काम,
तो डिल बुक में दिवा जाएगा हमारा नाम।
पी० डी० में करलो जितना करना है मज़ा,
सीनियर में जाओगे तो मिलेगी सज़ा ही सज़ा।
भरत मोदी
लोअर फोर बी

Obituary

We profoundly grieve the demise of Mrs. Lily Parel who passed away on the 26th of December and pray to the almighty for her eternal peace and offer our condolences to her family.

We are sad to inform you about the passing away of Mr. T.C. Kemp, who left for his heavenly abode on the 24th December 1997.

Mr. Kemp taught Chemistry to generations of Sanawarians. He was also House Master of Nilagiri house and finally Senior Master (DHM) from which post he retired in 1970. He was a strict but fair man and very compassionate toward the children in his care. He is remembered with a great deal of affection and respect and was a pillar of strength for the school during the difficult transition period from being a British Military School to becoming the leading public school in the country. (A condolence meeting was held by the Headmaster during the School Assembly).

With grief we inform you about the demise of Bansiji, who was the school peon from 1953 to 1992. He served for 39 years under the tenure of Mr. T. C. Kemp and Mr. B. Singh. He shall always be remembered fondly.

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Yusuf Afzal Khan, Amit Goyal, Kunal Jain, Rajneesh Sharma, Garima Diwan, Karishma Jamwal, Payal Bamba, Meghna Sayal, Taran Deep, Anchal Vij & Mehar Sidhu.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



363

1st May

1998

School News

Cultural Round-up

It was a privilege for Sanawarians to witness some scintillating dances by a Russian troupe of dancers last month. The audience in Barne Hall were amazed at their versatility. From Russian to Mexican and to even Punjabi—they did it all. It is interesting to know that these dancers were trained by our very own Mrs. Shakti Roberts when she was in Moscow! She is teaching dance in Sanawar for the last 14 years. What a way to bring people closer. After all, like Sanawar, the world too is a family.

Inter-school Extempore Debate held at WGHS, Dehra Dun. Yusuf Afzal Khan (SBD) stood first. In all 10 schools participated.

Sports Update

Cricket session is over. Following are the results of Inter-School fixtures :—

Sanawar v/s B. C. S., Shimla

B.C.S. won by 5 wickets Eshanveer's "Captain's Knock" of 42 is praiseworthy.

Sanawar v/s P. P. S., Nabha

Sna' lost by 11 runs. D. Chauhan from Sna' made 39 runs. It is worth mentioning that Nabha's Captain played till the end with 75 runs to his credit.

Sanawar v/s Air force XI

Sna' won by 3 wickets.

In basketball, Sanawar played P. P. S. Nahba and won.

In the I.P.S.C. basketball tournament held at Welham Girls, Sna' was Runners up.

In the inter-house cricket matches, Vindhya emerged as the leader.

Cowell Memorial Cross Country

April 15th, 1998

Boys

U-10	Likumari Changkiri	(S)	... 1st
	Manish Ahlawat	(V)	... 2nd
	Angad S. Sridhar	(N)	... 3rd
U-11	Parnav Gupta	(S)	... 1st
	Narendra S. Rathore	(H)	... 2nd
	Pranav Thakur	(N)	... 3rd
U-13	Suchet Attri	(V)	... 1st
	Atul Sharma	(V)	... 2nd
	Neeraj Grewal	(V)	... 3rd
U-14	Shrish Raj Bhandary	(S)	... 1st
	Fatehpal Sidhu	(H)	... 2nd
	Rajinder Rathore	(H)	... 3rd
U-16	Karandeep Singh	(N)	... 1st
	Achint Aggarwal	(H)	... 2nd
	Yadvraj Singh	(V)	... 3rd
Open	Samunder Singh	(H)	... 1st
	Satinder Dhillon	(N)	... 2nd
	Abhimanyu Rathore	(N)	... 3rd

Girls

U-10	Tenzin C. Khrieme	(H)	... 1st
	Shriya	(H)	... 2nd
	Joban Ghuman	(N)	... 3rd
U-11	Kidi Sungla Changkiri	(S)	... 1st
	Samriti Sidhu	(H)	... 2nd
	Ridhi Nagu	(V)	... 3rd

U-13	Deepika Minhas	(S)	...	1st
	Nikmenmenela Changkiri	(S)	...	2nd
	Watinugla Longkumar	(S)	...	3rd
U-14	Natasha Khanna	(H)	...	1st
	Upaasana Gupta	(S)	...	2nd
	Ichha Sethi	(S)	...	3rd
U-16	Lakshmi Jhangra	(V)	...	1st
	Vibha Attri	(V)	...	2nd
	Ayeshwarya Parmar	(H)	...	3rd
Opens	Ravneet Sekhon	(S)	...	1st
	Avni Batra	(V)	...	2nd
	Ruchira Gupta	(S)	...	3rd

April 9, 13 & 15 1998

Combined Score & Position					
House	BD	GD	PD	Total	Position
Himalaya	2215	779	596	3590	2nd
Nilagiri	2226	678	523	3427	1st
Siwalik	2620	761	528	3914	4th
Vindhya	2562	849	423	3864	3rd

Cowell Cup Awarded To Nilagiri

O.S. News

Sir,

I came to collect my daughter, Jaiveet Dhillon (NGD) on 11 April '98 on completion of her 12th Board Examinations. She would be an O.S. now.

I remembered with nostalgia when I myself passed out in '64 to become an O.S.

Jaiveet has evolved from a child to a little lady, thanks to Sanawar. She will remain attached to the school where she leaves behind fond memories. God bless Sanawar.

With warm regards and best wishes, to you and to the 'Sanawarian family'.

Lt. Col. D. S. Dhillon

O. S. (1954—1964)

E-mail address for Akum Longchari

O. S. (SBD '92 batch)

Akumlongchari @ Yahoo. Com

We appreciate quick response from him.

Festival Cricket Match

So started the first sports season in Sanawar. It was 1st March 1998—and what other better way to start than to play a festival cricket match of 40

over each. Once again staff v/s students (no doubt a healthy rivalry!).

Eshanveer Singh, who happens to be the head boy lead the students side and Mr. R.T. Williams (who else!) lead the Staff side. As a tradition of respect, Eshanvir won the toss & let the Staff Bat first. Among the openers, Mr. Ghosh as usual with his decade old cricket hat (correct me if its older than that!) and Mr. Ravi Kumar—a new face who proved a Jayasurya of the staff side. He slammed an excellent knock of 76—highest on both sides (also the highest by a staff member in the last 20 years, according to Dean B D's memory). Others contributed quite well and the target of 161 was left for students to conquer. Arozepal weekend the staff side by taking a haul of 3 wkts. excluding the two direct hits for run out.

Students do realise that "NEVER GIVE IN" means something in Sna' and in life too. And that is what they did. Kshitiz and Digvijay Chauhan played extremely well with a contribution of 23 & 35 respectively. Others too played well and with Arjun Minocha playing carefully in the end, students managed and succeeded a brilliant victory in just 30 overs. After all students can prove smarter at times.

Cricket At Silly Point

On a bright and sunny Sunday (15th, March) morning the staff team led by Mr. R.T. Williams left for St. Xavier's, Chandigarh to play a friendly cricket match with their staff. Owing to some obvious reasons (of course, medical!) we reached little later than expected. The team were given a warm welcome in the form of hot puri-aloo as breakfast. The match was on a lush green field with St. Xavier's batting first. Mr. Ghosh being our opener bowler got first of his two wickets in form a skier landing safely in my hands. Thus began their debacle and some tight bowling by Mr. Mukesh, Mr. Sukbir, Mr. Sikand & Mr. Mukherjee kept them changing the pads & gloves. They made 133 in the stipulated 25 over (one ball remaining).

Our side had a big target but we had our hopes on Mr. Ravi Kumar and the good batting line-up we had. Ironically, most of our bats men got out before they could give a charge to the bowling. The highest scorer in our side was Mr. Sikand (25) followed by Sukhbir (14). The match ended in their favour.

The festival atmosphere and hostile St. Xavier staff will be remembered more than the result. The Sanawarian team was accompanied by Mr. Sukhbir Singh, Mr. E. Sequeira, Mr. Puri & Mr. Bhargava (Manager of the team). We drove back to School at about 5-30 p.m. and hence back to work.

Anurag Mathur.

Vindhya House Show

The cavalcade of House-Show is just proceeding. On 17th of April, it was Vindhya House Show.

It took off with a well synchronised orchestra. The House-Show had two Hindi plays—Chameli Ki Shadi & Jai Mata Di “out of which the latter provided a strong point for the success of the show. The cast acted very well. Chameli Ki Shadi couldn't match the sense of humour of Sanawarians.

The English one act play “Confession” about an honest man was another star attraction with Puneet Behal acting well.

Other items included the song “My heart will go on” which L—V er's sang brilliantly. Patriotism wasn't left behind with “Kasturba V/S Gandhi.”

Varun Ajmani's “Jaane Jaan” on Synthesizer made everyone energetic.

The singing of House song marked the end of the House-Show.

Good effort in little time. They deserved that exciting Green Room Party (got it? Vindhyaans !!

Yusuf & Kunal Jain

Siwalik House Show

Here's congratulating the Siwalikans for the brilliant show they put up, on the 27th of March. Everyone was looking forward to the Siwalik House Show which also happened to be the first show of the year.

It began with a harmonious blend of musical instruments.

The first Hindi Play—‘Hum Sab Ek Hain’ centred round the ‘Unity in Diversity’ theme while the second—‘Yeh Mera India’ was an amusing satire depicting India's present political scenario.

The thrilling English play—‘The Hitchhiker’ was perhaps the most enjoyed item of the evening. It was a success because of the skilful use of light and sound effects but Yusuf's commendable performance quite stole the show! Not forgetting Yusuf's soulful solo which had half of G.D. in tears and so here's applauding him for that too.

Speaking of stealing the show, another brilliant performer that evening was Leepika Saikia who could have surely outdone ‘Maria’ herself!!

Contributing to the success of the show, other items included, The Fashion Flashback which showed us the changing scene over the decades and a hilarious (?!) Punjabi version of ‘Mind Your Language’. There was also Ayenla playing ‘A Spanish

Fiesta’ on the piano and a graceful Kathak dance by Anuradha, Devika and Leepika.

The show ended with a group of girls singing ‘Candle in the Wind’ as a tribute to Princess Diana which was a thoughtful gesture indeed.

All in all, it was a very entertaining evening and was thoroughly enjoyed by all of us. Well done, Siwalikans!

Mehar Sidhu & Garima Diwan

An Olympic Experience

In September 1996 a note was sent from the Indian Luge Association to the leading Public School to send children for a training course in Panchhnla for the winter sports and I went for the course along with 30 other people including people from Army and I.T.B.P. The Austrian coach who taught us how to luge selected me for actual training on ice in Austria and Germany. After two weeks of training I foreran for the World Championships.

Once again, I was invited to another season of training to attempt the qualification for the Olympic. I went for further training to Germany and later to Austria. I went for the World Cup in France in which I secured the 15th position. I went back to Austria for the Olympic qualification and did so successfully there and in Canada as well.

After a Christmas break I went to Japan to Practice at the Olympic track and to participate in the Olympic games which were held at Nagano. I was the youngest participant and secured the 2nd position in Asia and 28th position overall.

It was overall a wonderful experience and I do feel proud to be the sole representative of my country in the Winter Olympics.

Shiva Keshvan K.P.

U-6 A

Hike To Narkanda

As April approached we got more excited for hikes. At last the day arrived when we had to leave Sanawar and go for hikes.

We packed our things and left Sanawar at 90'clock on the 19th of April. From here we went to Dharampur where we were given Rs. hundred to have our breakfast. After many hours of travelling we reached a place Matiana where we had our lunch. We reached Narkanda about half an hour later. Mr. Francis' group had to stay in a hotel in Narkanda while Mr. Jhangra's group stayed in tents which were seven kms. away from Narkanda. I was in Mr. Francis' group. We went to the hotel and unpacked our stuff. First day we went to a village

named Hatu which was quite far away and came back by lunch. In the evening we went to 'Skiing Slope' which is famous for skiing. There we played cricket and while coming back we did shopping. The second day we went to Cithu peak which was also quite far, we walked there and got packed lunch. We returned in the evening, had our dinner and went off to sleep because we were very tired. The third day we went to Hatu peak where we enjoyed sliding on the snow. On the last day in Narkanda, we went for a self trek where we were divided into 4 groups and our group came first. In the night we did our packing and on the next day we reached our tents after walking seven kms. We had our lunch there and were full the whole day. The next day we went for a trek to a nearby place. The third day we did river crossing which was easy and we had a lot of fun doing that. The day after that it rained heavily the whole day so we could not do any thing, except staying in the tent. Next day which was the last day we did rockclimbing in the morning which was very tough but we managed to do it. Then we had our lunch and did rappelling. Although we found rappelling tough in the beginning we realized that it was easy. In the evening we packed our things and slept. The next morning we had our breakfast and got in the bus. In Barog we got Rs. 150/- to have our lunch and came back to school.

The hikes were good but the bad part was we had to get up early every day and we were very sad to know that Fateh died.

The good thing was that every night we got to hear ghost stories or dance. A bonfire also used to burn in the night. We enjoyed the hikes very much.

Bharat Modi
L-IV D

Pan Man Adventure Course

On the 19th of April '98, our school broke for annual hikes/camps. The group consisting of 19 Upper-5 boys, 6 newcomers Lower-6 girls and 3 staff members departed for Manali at 6-45 a.m. Our accomodation and hiking routine was set by the PANMAN faculty headed by Mr. Sudhakaran, who was assisted by three instructors-Mr. Suresh Kumar, Mr. Sobha Ram and Mr. Narayan along with Mr. Joshi as the catering incharge. We arrived at Dr. Khanna's cottage at around 6-00 p.m., where our accomodation was arranged.

As per the schedule we had to wake up each day at 5-30 a.m. and go for a morning walk at 6-15 a.m. Breakfast was served after an hour or so and then we left for our activity by 8-30 a.m. Lunch

and tea was served at 1-30 p.m. and 5-00 p.m. respectively. After tea we either went for a stroll or to the market and returned to the cottage by 8-30 p.m. for supper. After supper we enjoyed playing games, talking to friends or taking a stroll at the cottage balcony, until 10-00 p.m., when it was time for lights out.

Four kinds of activities were scheduled. We trekked to Solang Nala and villages around Old Manali, seeing various temples. We also did rock climbing, rappelling and river crossing, which we really enjoyed. Sometimes in the evenings, we went to water falls and sulphur spring at Vashisht.

On the whole we really enjoyed ourselves and made new friends at Manali.

Staff members : Miss. S. Mukherjee, Mr. A. Mukherjee and Mr. A. Mathur.

Girls : Tara, Mandira, Sentirenla, Namita, Netanya and Diya.

Boys : Maneet, Rahbar, Marish, Shivang, Nihar, Samir, Bhai, Shireesh, Anand, Suryaveer, Nikhil, Welie, Amit Navdeep, Sukreet, Debashish, Varun, Malik, Varun Gupta and Yaduraj.

Amit and Maneet

Life As We See It

Life is uncertain, so enjoy whatever you do. It's unfair as it comes with 9 months notice and leaves us without a second's notice. The good die young and so do the old but what about the people who die before seeing life. Is that a good death? What is worse than death is the life of a mother who waits for 9 months just to give the world a dead child. A child who has been played with life and dies before seeing the world. What is death? A Path to nirvana, A Path to eternal sleep, A Path total rest or is it a Path to sorrow, A Path to endless cries and tears, A Path to end all hopes, A negative Path. I guess it's a mixture of all this and thus, it is sacred. What death is, is a Path to eternal life. Life seen by the dead. A life with no worries and pain but tears for the ones left behind. What life is, is a Path to death. Life is death and death is life.

Gaurav

Kindness To Animals

Earth, our planet, is our mother. Therefore, all animals are our brothers and sisters. Yes, we are so ruthless with them. We hunt them for our pleasure. Do we hunt our brothers and sisters? No. Then why must we hunt them and mistreat

them? When we are passing any jungle or wood, we feel scared and wish that there was no such thing as a lion or tiger because they hunt us. Do tigers and lions not feel that way?

Elephants are hunted for their tusks. But why do their tusks have such a high price? Exact plastic imitations have been seen. What is so good about tusks anyway? No use to us, physically or mentally. But, of course, they are the elephant's form of self defence, which we take away.

Musk deer are hunted for scent. The male's naval pod is cut off, but it gives only a few drops of scent. What is so great about musk scent, anyway. Better scents can be made by using flowers such as jasmine, rose etc.

Blue whales are hunted for margarine. Margarine, as we all know, is fake butter. So, why don't we have the real butter? They are also hunted for meat. But jackfruit gives the same taste.

Snakes are hunted out of fear. Frogs out for ugliness. But they help us a lot. Our crops are eaten up by snails but snakes keep them at bay. Mosquitoes, considered man's greatest enemies for spreading malaria, are killed and eaten by frogs, keeping man safe.

Tigers are hunted endlessly by people for medicine and hides. Medicine, upto an extent, can be agreed for. But hanging up animal hides for show is useless.

I hope that by now you have understood the value of these animals, which may become extinct if we do not take care. Then our future generations would long for watching these animals, just as we pine for dodos and passenger pigeons.

Abhimanyu Sisodia
L 4-A

Friendship

"Friendship is a priceless gift you can never buy—made of trust and are that cannot fade or die." How true are these lines. But how much value does 'friendship' have in today's world? We all have heard great stories of true friendship in the olden days—of friends sacrificing their lives for each other. How many of us would get into danger for our friends today. In today's selfish world finding a true friend is very difficult. Someone who finds a true friend finds a treasure. These days friends or people who call themselves our friends will remain with us only in our happy days but as soon as some difficulty or trouble arises they turn away. This is not true friendship. True friends will stay with us through thick and thin. They'll remain

with us even in our most difficult times. A true friend is one who overlooks your failures and rejoices on your successes.

Anchal Vij
U 6-C

Phenomenal Woman

I am a woman, I wonder where my secret lies,
I am not cute or built to suit & fashion model's size,
but when I start to tell them they think I'm telling lies,

I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The curl of my lips
The grace of my style,
I am a woman Phenomenally,
Phenomenal woman that's we.
I walk into a room just as cool as you please,
to respect me everybody stands or bend on their knees,
People swarm around me like a hive of honey bees,

I say,
it's the fire in my eyes,
and the flash of my teeth,
the swing of my voice,
and the joy in my feet,
I am a woman Phenomenally,
Phenomenal woman that's me.
Now you understand, just why my head's not bowed,
I don't shout or jump about or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing
I ought to make you proud

I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
The stride of my step
The need for my care,
because I am a woman,
Phenomenally,
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Meghna Syal
U 6-A

Dedicated To A Friend

Some need friends to love
Some need friends to care
Some need friends to help
And some need them to share.

Some need friends for joys
 Some need them for pleasure
 Some need them for kindness
 And some need them for Treasures.

Some need friends to take
 Some need friends to give
 Some need them for goodness
 And some need them to live

But I need you for all this
 and a lot more.
 So remember my words & forget me not.
 Keep this friendship alive forever.

Rachita Dutt

Love

What is love ?
 Where is love ?
 Do you have the answer to all this stuff.
 No you don't

Love can't be put in words
 It is unconditional
 Love can't be seen
 It is inexpressible
 Love can only be felt
 You can't make someone love you

It just happens.
 It is a feeling from within
 Love is cool
 Love can't be fooled
 Love is the greatest in all

Love is caring
 It is sharing
 Love is faith
 Love is friendship
 It is understanding
 Love is too large too deep to be truly understood

Love is wanting to stay together
 It's wanting to spend time each other
 Love is about missing each other when far away
 Love is sacrificing things for the person you love
 It's about keeping your beloved happy
 When you are in love it feels like you're on top of
 the world.

Now you know something about love
 Though not everything
 And remember there's no age to love
 So, go ahead and love someone.

Rachita Dutt

Yearning To Perceive Love

Since the time I was born,
 My life has just carried on and on,
 Without any goal to achieve,
 Without any target to hit,
 May be because I was left in abeyance.
 There were times I was abominably treated,
 There also came a time when my demureness was
 not considered,
 And because of all this I was always taken aback,
 I remained pensive thinking about my favourites,
 Who abandoned me.
 Now when I have become acclimatised to such
 ordeals.

I have always yearned to perceive love.
 I wonder what is it ?
 Is it something that just comes and goes like the
 wind,
 Or does it remain in our hearts forever ?
 It must be a lunacy,
 Where one becomes fond of another,
 Where one starts trusting another,
 But there still remain
 Innumerable doubts in my mind.
 Is there anyone who can clarify them for me,
 Or do I still keep
 "Yearning To Perceive Love ?"

Maneet Singh

A Tribute

A nice person, a lovely friend
 If you're in pain, his heart he'd lend.
 A helping hand he would always give
 And give us a good reason to live
 Life's just once, he lived it like that
 And his motto was never 'Tit For Tat'
 He never forgot to smile, at least once a day
 Even in the hot summer month of May
 Fateh was this heavenly person
 And his life was full of fun.
 On 22nd April he left us behind
 Because the path to God he had to find
 We'll miss you Fipi, we'll miss you very much.
 And we'll never forget that lovely human touch

Reet

Fateh

A person filled with glory,
Who never made up his own story.
A person who was loved by people,
A person who cared for people.
A person good in cricket and athletics,
A student of Sanawar who had seen all the antics.
A person with a smiling face
As if he had just landed from space,
But, on 22nd April he passed away
As a person on a train subway
But he is still in our hearts
Like in the sky are the stars
May God bless his departed soul.
As we wish with our hearts as a whole.

Jasmine Ghuman
U-IV D

Letter To The Editor

Dear Dr. Dhillon,

Many thanks for your letter of congratulations after my victory in the recent general election. Of all the letters that I have received, yours gave me a greatest pleasure.

At the outset, let me apologize for the delay in replying. The letter had gone to Srinagar and seems to have taken its own time while being re-directed.

Sir, I truly feel that it was the lessons I learned from Sna' that helped me the most in getting to where I am today. There must be sometimes about school that there are four Sanawarians in parliament and in fact, two are ministers.

I can definitely say that all the acting I did on the stage and otherwise helped me take to campaigning, like the proverbial duck takes to water.

In fact if you ask me, being appointed House Captain and Head Boy did more for my self confidence than any other event in my life and for that I shall always be grateful. Now having taken on this, sometimes difficult and demanding assessment I can count on the one single lesson that was drilled into us all through our school days "NEVER GIVE IN".

My wife and I (and in fact my 6 months old son, Zamir) are looking forward to coming up to school some time in May or early June, and look forward to seeing you there, sir.

In the meantime, if there is anything I can do for you or Sna', please do not hesitate to let me know.

With warm personal regards
Yours sincerely
Omar Abdullah

हमारा फतेह

वह सूरज की तरह आया चंदा के जैसे चला गया ।
वह जिंदा दिली दिखाने आया, जिंदगी देकर चला गया
वह खुशियाँ लेकर आया, आँसू देकर चला गया
वह शिक्षा लेने आया, शिक्षा देकर चला गया ।
वह प्यार लेकर आया और प्यार छोड़ गया ।
वह भागने के लिए आया, भाग कर चला गया ।
वह हमें जगाने के लिए आया खुद सो गया ।
वह हमें चला गया है हमेशा के लिए छोड़कर
हे भगवान ! उसे वापस भेज दें उस का रास्ता मोड़कर ।

राहत महाजन

L-IV A

SBD (Holding)

लोअर डॉर्म

लोअर डॉर्म है सबसे अच्छी,
कहता हूँ मैं यह बात सच्ची ।
कप मिलते हैं हमें सबसे ज्यादा,
जिससे होता है हमें कॉक हाउस को फायदा ।
हरा और लाल हैं दो रंग,
जो रहते हैं लोअर डॉर्म में एक संग ।
जी० के० क्विज़ में हम जल्दी कर लेते हैं न
रात को सोने की जगह हम कर रहे होते हैं रेस।
लोअर डॉर्म को याद रखना कहीं न जाना भूल,
एक बार लोअर डॉर्म को देखने आना प्रैप स्कूल

राहत म

लोअर

मुझे जीना नहीं आता

जिन्दगी की राह में,
उस मोड़ पर खड़ा हूँ मैं ।
जहाँ हर अजनबी से कहता हूँ,
“ऐ मुसाफिर ! मुझे जीना सिखा दे” ।

कुछ यादें; कुछ चेहरे;
मुझे आगे चलने से रोकते हैं।
और मैं रह जाता हूँ,
कुछ खोया सा, अकेला सा, अनमना सा ॥

क्योंकि मुझे जीना नहीं आता।

ज़िन्दगी इक पहेली सी बन चुकी है,
और मुझे इन्तज़ार है सिर्फ उस समय का, उस लम्हे का।
जब कोई मुझे मेरे जीने का मकसद बताएगा,
क्योंकि मुझे कोई मकसद नज़र नहीं आता ॥

मनीत सिंह

प्रेम स्कूल के अध्यापकों की हॉकी की टीम

अध्यापकों की टीम के कप्तान मिस्टर हैं सुखबीर,
जो हमें दिखाते हैं कि वह हैं बहुत वीर।

उप कप्तान हैं मिस्टर अहलावत,
जो सुनाते रहते हैं बहुत कहावत।

श्रीमती बातिश गोलकीपरी करती हैं,
जो हिट रोकने से भी डरती हैं।

फार्वर्ड होते हैं मिस्टर पुरी,
जिनकी दौड़ते-दौड़ते हो जाती है हालत बुरी।

श्रीमती अहलावत होती हैं फुल बैक,
जो बॉल आने से पहले ही कर देती हैं अटैक।

श्रीमती कुमार देती हैं श्रीमती मालबिया का साथ,
जो हिट मारते-मारते भी करती हैं पूजा-पाठ।

श्रीमती पुरी होती हैं हॉफ बैक,
जिनकी हिट रोकते-रोकते हो जाती है हॉकी क्लेक।

दूसरी तरफ़ होती हैं श्रीमती लाल,
जिनके खेलते समय हो जाते हैं खड़े बाल।
बीच में होती हैं मिसिस खन्ना,
जिनको अच्छा लगता है खाना गन्ना।
श्रीमान रोबर्ट्स करते हैं फील्ड में एथलेटिक्स,
कक्षा में वे हमें पढ़ाते हैं मैथमेटिक्स।
श्रीमती नथेनियल होती हैं फार्वर्ड,
जो गेंद को देखकर बन जाती हैं कावर्ड।
श्रीमती घोष और श्रीमती भल्ला भी हैं खेलती,
जो गेंद को हैं आगे की ओर ढकेलती।
श्रीमान् दीपक को बच्चों के साथ खेलने में आता है मज़ा,
वे तो हैं ही बहुत अच्छे, देते नहीं कभी भी सज़ा।
हमारे इन अध्यापकों की टीम है बहुत अच्छी,
जिन्हें नहीं हरा पाता कोई बच्चा या बच्ची।

भरत मोदी तथा राहत महाजन
अप्पर श्री बी (पी० डी०)

Obituary

It is with deep anguish and sorrow that we inform our readers of the tragic death by drowning, of Fateh Pal S. Sidhu (U-IV, H. B. D.) on 22-4-98. As we pray for the repose of his soul, we send our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family and, crave the Almighty's succour and solace to bear the pain of this irreparable loss.

Ed.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



364

1st June

1998

School News

"Happenings in and around"

Lots has been happening, adding to the arduous tasks of children in Sna' P.T., N.C.C. and Soccer season have commenced. *Physical efficiency test* has been introduced for monthly assessments.

Mr. Soumen Sinhababu has joined the Economics Faculty. We welcome him to the Sanawarian family. Mr. Anurag Mathur has been appointed as The Head Of Department Maths and Mr. Dipankar Saha as The Head Of Department Computers.

To add to the students' knowledge there was a computer talk by Dr. Suri, a computer consultant and career counselling by the O.S. society and the Lucknow Institute of Career Counselling. There was a demonstration on memory development by Mr. Biswaroop Roy Choudhary whose name figures in The Limca Book of Records.

Samridh Soneja, Arjun Minocha & Rajneesh Sharma won a special prize of Rs. 10,000/- at the RIMC Quiz. They have donated the money to introduce a trophy for Rs. 5000/- for the best boy athlete in PD & the other Rs. 5000/- to be put in a fixed deposit for the interest to be given to the winner of the trophy to buy sports goods. They have decided the trophy in memory of Fatehpal S. Sidhu.

Channel [V] vibe was in the air last month. They shot here for a one-hour exclusive show "Kingfisher Mangta Hai" which was aired on 6th May. Yo! Sna'.

A Punjabi play was staged by a group organised by Mr. Sewak Nayyar from Chandigarh.

Cinema-Duplicate was screened this month.

Inter-House Quiz competition :-

Nilagiri	... 1st	Vindhya	... 2nd
Siwalik	... 3rd	Himalaya	... 4th

Inter-House Senior English Debate :-

Siwalik	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Vindhya	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Inter-House Choir competition :-

Vindhya	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Siwalik	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Inter-House Chess competitions '98 :-

B. D.

Siwalik	... 1st	Nilagiri	... 2nd
Vindhya	... 3rd	Himalaya	... 4th

G. D.

Himalaya	... 1st	Siwalik	... 2nd
Nilagiri	... 3rd	Vindhya	... 4th

Individual Positions :-

B. D. (Opens)

Rahbar Virk	... 1st	Mohit Munshi	... 2nd
Satchit Kapur	... 3rd		

U-16

Marish Grover	... 1st	Tarun Kumar	... 2nd
Rahul Kanwar	... 3rd		

U-14

Akhilesh Grover	... 1st	Raobarinder Sidhu	2nd
Kunal Soni	... 3rd		

G. D. (Opens)

Parneet Sidhu	... 1st	Ramneek Oberoi	... 2nd
Binish Inam	... 3rd		

U—16

Nidhi Kumar ... 1st Bhavita Jhala ... 2nd
Komal Dhillon ... 3rd

U—14

Mandakini Singh... 1st Ichha Sethi ... 2nd
Hanitika Sandhu ... 3rd

Individual Boxing competition commences
1st June '98.

Inter-House Soccer matches commence on
12th June '98.

On The Sports Front :

In the Honoria Lawrence Basketball Tournament for girls, Sna' emerged as the champions for the third consecutive year. Y.P.S. Patiala were Runners up followed by Vivek High School and Shiwalik Public School. Bravo ! (We got a holiday plus, much awaited Socials the other day).

Regional Basketball Tournament held at Sarka-
ghat Distt. Mandi (HP).

Boys played against Distt. Bilaspur, Bilaspur won. Girls played against Distt. Mandi, Sirmaur and Bilaspur and won all the matches. (Girls final match score was 31—8).

The following girls have been selected to represent H. P. State Basketball Team in the Junior National Basketball Championship :

Jaspreet Sekhon, Avni Batra, Arunima Singh, Divya Lal, Pragya Bakshi & Sonali Bagchi.

Tarun Bimbrahw has been selected from the boys section.

Pragya Bakshi was adjudged as the best player of the tournament from the girls section.

At the Inter-school Athletics Meet held at B.C.S., Shimla Sna's haul was amazing.

Yusuf, Amit & Kunal.

O.S. News

Kashmira Kakati (SGD '91) has been offered a scholarship to study for her PhD at The Cambridge University.

Sonali Reddy (SGD) is working in Geneva for The International Labour Organisation.

Sanjit Mitra (S.B.D.—O.S. '98) has made it amongst the top 5000 out of a total of 50,000 applicants for admission for Economics Honours at the University of Texas, Austin, USA.

Congratulations to them.

Headmaster's Visit to England

The old Sanawarian Association of England had their annual reunion on 23rd May, at the Victory Services Club, London. The Headmaster had been invited to attend last year's reunion as it was in celebration of the Sesqui Centenary year of the school. He could not attend as there was so much work in the school preparing for our own celebrations. This year the President of the Old Sanawarian Association Mr. Norman Kells insisted that he would not accept any excuse and the Headmaster took off to attend the reunion.

There were about 80 old Sanawarians present, some of them with their spouses. It was a beautiful reunion and felt like a family get together as many of the old Sanawarians present had visited Sanawar during last 3 years and also joined us in our celebrations last year. It was both heartening and encouraging to hear all the good things they had to say about the school, and for the Headmaster, it was most heart warming to hear the praises that were lavished on the children for their high sense of discipline and their unfailing politeness and friendliness.

He came back from his brief visit very tired but a very happy man.

Amit.

List of Students Who Achieved Distinction In Second Assessment

U-6 A	L-6 A
Pavit Sibia NGD	Samunder Rathore HBD
U-6 B1	Diya Narain NGD
Devashish Jain VBD	Namita Aggarwal HGD
Imjung Longchari NBD	Netanya Singh VGD
Raghav Karol VBD	Reetika Singh HGD
Yusuf Khan SBD	Tara Morrison NGD
Jaspreet Sekhon NGD	Yashpreet Kaur SGD
Ruchira Gupta SGD	L-6 B1
U-6 B2	Bhanu Khetarpal VBD
Eshanvir Singh NBD	Manmeet Arora SGD
Rajneesh Sharma NBD	L-6 B2
Satchit Kapur VBD	Atul Kawatra SBD
Shivanika Gyani SGD	L-6 C
U-6 C	Mihika Baruah NGD
Amit Goyal NBD	
Gurmehar Grewal HBD	U-5 A
Kunal Jain SBD	Harsh Singh HBD
Samridh Soneja SBD	Sidharth Soneja SBD
Vikrant Tamrakar VBD	
Arjun Minocha SBD	U-5 B
Deepti Chadha HGD	Navdeep Sidhu HBD
Ramneek Oberoi SGD	Pratyush Aggarwal NBD
Ravneet Sekhon SGD	Sukreet S. Sidhu HBD
Neha Grover VGD	Megha Madan NGD

U-5 C
Marish Grover SBD
Piyush Khandelwal SBD
Rachit Kinger VBD
Rahul Kanwar HBD
Roshan Sapam VBD
Devena Ahluwalia NGD
U-5 D
Manvinder Dhillon SBD
Rachit Harjai VBD
Rahabar Virk SBD
Shireesh Bubna HBD
Sunaina Sharawat NGD
L-5 A
Ashwat Dhillon SBD
Kunal Dadwal NBD
Mankaran Grewal NBD
L-5 B
Karan Rai S. Bhatti NBD
Mayank Jain SBD
Prabodh Shahi VBD
Siddharth Bhandari VBD
Simran Dhir SGD
L-5 C
Ankit Jain NBD
Kanishka Jain SBD
Saumya Deva SGD
Shayari Singh SGD
L-5 D
Ichha Sethi SGD
Surabhi Sarda NGD
U-4 A
Siddharth Sarda NBD
Nikita Saxena VGD
Isha Katoria HGD

U-4 B
Shagun Ahuja VGD
Tanya Bhudiraja HGD
U-4 C
Ankit Jain VBD
Aradhye Ackshatt HBD
Karanjit S. Sandhu SBD
U-4 D
Ansheep S. Sidhu HBD
Chirag Garg VBD
Himanshu Sood HBD
Saurabh Arora SBD
Jasmine Ghuman NGD
Sahiba Kanwal NGD
Anandika Dhaliwal NGD
L-4 A
Abhimanyu Sisodia HBD
Divyani Joon VGD
Sumi Sharma NGD
L-4 B
Akhilesh Grover SBD
Akshay Singh HBD
Gaurav Jhamba NBD
Saumitra Deva SBD
Pulkita Parsai HGD
Shivani Maediratta NGD
Taran Bhattal SGD
L-4 C
Manmeet Setia VBD
L-4 D
Abhijeet Leekha NBD
Kartik Sood SBD
Raunak Goel HBD
Sudeep Brar NBD

The Himalaya House Show

The Himalaya House Show was dedicated to Fateh Pal. It started off with a 'Tribute' to Fateh, sung by his class-mates. This was a very thoughtful and touching gesture.

The next item of the evening was the melodious and musical orchestra. The song 'Ironic' by Dawa and Kavili was well sung. Fusetrack was a news satire on the V.V.I.P's of the world. Madhvi as Sonia Gandhi was the pick of the item. The band left every one tapping their feet.

The English play 'Ways to Love' was good though it was a bit too long. The hilarious performance by Virat threw the audience in peals of laughter. The Punjabi songs were refreshing though a bit anglicised.

And, the Himachali Dance...? The Hindi song 'Abhi Nahin Ruk Jana' was indeed commendable. Well done! Jeremy and Lean.

Jatin Puri with his flute recital of "Bells are ringing" took us back to our days of Kinder Garden.

The Hindi play 'Lajja' i.e. 'Shame' was a different play as voices (Taran & Amit) were provided for the actors, Meghna and Iqbal, on stage. It was successful.

The English Song—Top of the world, left every one feeling on top of the world!! Last, but not the least was the graceful performance of the classical dance (Kathak) which was the most applauded item of the evening.

Anchal Vij and Karishma Jamwal

Nilagiri House Show

The final performance of the Nilagiri House Show gave its best here in Sanawar on the 30th of May '98.

The programme started with the Orchestra, based on Hindustani Raga "Yaman" in Karnatak style music—this raga was called "Mech Kalyani".

Then came a piano piece "You are not alone", played by Iknam Gill.

Next was a poem recitation which was performed in the form of a play known as "Please Sir—It isn't fair".

A tune on the Synthesizer was played by Maneet Singh which went off very well.

Next came the English Play "Tea for Three" adapted from Agatha Christie's writings known as "Accident". The actors performed very well and were very natural.

Then came a beautiful Ghazal by Prachi Aggarwala and Apeksha Jhala, "Jukhe Jukhe Si Nazar".

A rhythmic and musical folk dance from Uttar Pradesh was the hit of the evening on the most popular number "Diwane". It was liked so much that the headmaster made a special request for its encore.

Performed by the tiny tots was a mime known as "The Artist" which was very well acted. Next came a Pagal play known as "Pagal Maniacs" directed by Deepraj Aurora, which was pretty humorous and appreciated by one and all.

Then again as a gap filler was Sehba Kanwal's piano piece "It's all coming back to me."

The Hindi play "Thanedar Hoshiar Singh" very ardently and enthusiastically performed, left us all quite stunned, especially the role of Thanedar Hoshiar Singh done very effectively by Ajay Rana. The play made the necessary impact with the Bollywood kind of feeling.

Then the Blue Mountaineers presented the band which had three band pieces and again, left us all humming to their tunes.

Then came a tribute to Fateh Pal, just before the curtain call and left us all with tears in our eyes.

The Announcements made by the Upper-Sixers were too cool. The lighting and thundering (lights and sound effects) done by the lower sixers were very good, and the backstage boys handled everything very well.

To conclude I must put on record that the house show was very well performed with efficient co-ordination and above all, every Nilagarian was debonair in his respective role.

Well done—Nilagarians!

Meghna Syal
U-VI A

The Matchless Match

(The O.S. XI v/s The Staff XI Cricket One Day)

Yet another bright (this time hot too!) cricketing Sunday morning welcomed a team of our very own—Old Sanawarians. Is it no a warm welcome! Being the S.O.P. Sunday Old Sanawarians, some of them being parents of the present ones, had quit easily made a team of eleven—captained by your

Rohan Sood. The staff struggled hard but could not make it. So three students were given a chance to play for the staff XI.

The match began with the introduction of the teams to the Headmaster. The O.S. team batting first made a fabulous 150—their style of celebrating the series of sesquicentenary events—in their stipulated 30 overs. Mr. Rakesh Sood (29) remained highest scorer inspite of the fact that he had to leave the field because of a sprain while stealing a single. (Stealing is a bad habit Sir!) Mr. Sandeep (28), Mr. Rishi Sahai (22) and Mr. Raghav Malik (18) were some of the top contributors to the mammoth total. Mr. Subroto Mallik could do so little to match the expectation of his team-mates. He had scored centuries on more than one occasions in Barnes. Anyway, there is always next time! Mr. Manjodh, Mr. Iknam, Mr. Haminder, Mr Anurag (not me!) & Mr. Raghav Gupta failed to fathom the depth of the staff's bowling attack, though their contributions can never be neglected. The staff gave them a good fight by taking wickets whenever the stituation seemed to be out of control. Some tight bowling by Mr. Asit (3wkts), Raghav Karol (2wkt), Mr. Mukesh (2wkts), Mr. Williams (1wkt) and Mr. Sukbir Singh (1wkt) kept them biting their nails. But we were pulled and hooked all over the ground especially by Mr. Rakesh Sood (2×4 's and 8×2 's) and hence needed a long awaited lunch. The drums-ticks could hardly console us. We had to bat next and there came the witty remark from Mr. Williams, "Have mercy on the grub, otherwise you'll sleep on the pitch". With a heavy heart we had to leave our plates. I am sure O.S. must enjoyed the C.D.H. cuisine.

Mr. Subroto's turn with the ball turned out to be fatal. He shattered our top order by taking two of his three wickets in the very first over dismissing Mr. Ravi and Mr. Mukesh. Mr. Sukbir began to redress the innings by his quickfires but he soon gave up, scoring 24 runs. Mr. Gautam Ahlawat (4) tried his best to give a stand to the nonstriking end but fell short of some inches and hence we had Raghav and Mr. Williams in the middle. They gave a good charge to the O.S. bowling attack and tempered with their bowling analysis. They kept rotating the strike and both of them scored 33 before Mr. Williams fell to Mr. Subroto's tempting slow delivery. Thus Mr. Asit (captain) joined Raghav. He could hardly take his guard then it began to rain. Ah! there comes the saviour. (for whom? The point on which the captains never agreed upon). The staff were 108 for 5 in 20 overs when it was decided to call it a day. The ground was white as it hailed badly. Although we waited, for the Rain God to give us a chance, over a cup of coffee

(accompanied by samosas and pastries of course—hold your tongue it's watering!!)—but it never happened. Captain, should I thank God???

Anurag Mathur

The Manali Mountaineering Course

Wow! The Manali trip I must say, was a really good experience especially if you are from another country like Canada.

The beautiful mountains appeared sharply as we entered the Valley of Manali. The white snow tipped peaks lay quietly among the peaceful sun valley. A river flows by the busy town of Manali giving some dampness in the air to your dry and hot skin. The beautiful sun shone among the mountains beyond and gave warmth to us.

My experience during this trip I think I could not have got anywhere else the way I did. From the bumpy and twisty bus ride, to bargaining for Manali hats and shawls, to the local stores and people, to riding in a 3 wheel auto it was all an experience I will never forget. This trip gave us the opportunity to explore a new and interesting places that most of us had not seen before and so we did everything that you can possibly imagine (except for the bad). During this trip I enjoyed doing many things from eating spicy Indian food to going to the Hadimba Temple and even going to a local movie for 10 rupees, it was all great fun.

The Manali Institute was great fun from doing the famous and exciting P.T. at 6-00 a.m. in the morning, learning how to tie different Rock Climbing knots and to be encouraged by everyone to do fun Rock Climbing and Rappelling down vertical rocks. I think everyone had a great time and I think we all learned something from it.

At the end of the week we all had accomplished our goals and we all completed the course getting presented Rock Climbing badges by the head of the institute himself at the closing ceremonies. As well the institute gave us each a certificate for completing successfully the Rock Climbing and let me tell you that it is something to be proud of everyone in the group gave their very best and gave all their effort towards this.

By the end of the week I think everyone had changed dramatically in the way that some people did not know how to do Rock Climbing or Rappelling and progressed during the week feeling more

confident. In the end we all accomplished our goals and had an excellent time and made the best of the ten day adventure !

Jermy Lewis—Phillips
The Manali Institute—Mountaineering
Exchange Student, from Canada Sedberg
School.

Hikes At Mcleodganj

This year the Vindhyan and Siwalikan L-6 boys and girls went for hikes to Mcleodganj, Dharamsala. We stayed at the Regional Mountaineering Centre. After a day's training we set out for a series of long, tiring, steep and dry treks. The first five days were more or less uneventful.

The last day of our expedition started out as the best, with our playing in the snow a lot, but, eventually it was the worst. We all were singing in our tents when we first noticed it. Slowly, creepily, with the only sign of approach being the slightly strong winds. It was a dark shade of gray and now seemed to move faster, almost making everything in its path disappear. Soon, the mist had engulfed us. It became nearly as dark as night. The wind had picked up, so had the hail. We went into a hurried check of all the pegs of the tent, fastened down the fly and then braced ourselves for the impact.

The wind was blowing so hard that even though there were six of us in the tent, it still rose nearly twelve inches from the ground on the sides. Soon the fly (a sheet for protecting against dew) flew off. A few of us went out to fix it (in the hail) but came back reporting that it was almost like stones being thrown at you, hard !! Soon it was time to abandon our tents and head for a solid roof and walls, the forest rest house. The place was so crowded that that there was barely any place to walk, because there were already three groups staying at the resthouse.

Soon, place was found in the kitchen, where the cooks, etc. were supposed to stay, and Mrs. N. Sharma who had fallen ill, got a bed to rest on. We all squeezed ourselves into the two tiny rooms, barely getting any place to even sit comfortably, let alone sleep. Many of us didn't sleep that night, either it was too uncomfortable, or the water drops continuously being blown by the never ending storm, wet us. There were some who were up taking care of ma'am throughout the night.

The breakfast was not very appetizing, or even filling, but we trudged on in the now drizzling rain in wet shoes and wet clothes and with haversacks which seemed to have magically become heavier.

Half way down to Mcleodganj, the weather cleared and our pace seemed to quicken. When we reached the institute...utter bliss, clean clothes, baths, beds (with thick mattresses), an attempt at good food, it was great.

Well, after these hikes, we've come to realize, for one thing, what great grub we have, though the sudden decline in food did come as a shock to us, it still tastes pretty good, compared to what we got.

Ravi Sekhon

Anurag Pandey

Snow Line Camp

This year the lower fourers group went to Sangla Valley escorted by Dr. V.K. Sharma and Mrs. Gupta. We started our journey at 6-15 a.m. We had our breakfast at Shogi, lunch at Rampur and supper at Bhavanagar where we came to know that the road ahead was blocked, due to a landslide. We spent the night in the hall of a Government school. At last at about 3-30 p.m. we reached our destination, Sangla. We were to stay in the Snowline India tents and everybody got busy in unpacking. There was a lovely view of snow covered mountains in front of our tents. The next day we went to the Forest Rest House (Sangla) which was built in 1808. It had a very old visitors book. We spent at least half an hour in the rest house and returned to the tents taking a "long cut" of 8 kms. The next day we went to Sangla Kanda which was 26 kms. away (going & coming) from our tents and at a height of 13,000 ft. We completed this long and tough steep walk in six hours. We enjoyed in the snow and stayed there for one and a half hour. On the third day we didn't go anywhere and had a rest. On the fourth day we went to Kamru where there was a temple of Lord Vishnu. As the temple was shut we couldn't see it from inside. The next day we went to Chansu. We got up in the morning at 5-00 a.m. Chansu was 5 kms. away from Sangla. There was a temple of Lord Laxmi Narayan. We saw the prayers being done and then we came back.

Next day we went to Rukti Power house, where we saw how electricity is generated. We also went to Trout Fishing farm where we saw different breeds of fish. We also saw the Baspa project, where hydroelectricity will be produced. We saw the plan of the Project and were taken inside the tunnel also by the Director of the Project himself.

The next day we had to come back to Sanawar. So, we slept early. We got up at 3-45 a.m. and left Sangla at 5-00 a.m. We reached Sanawar at 8-00 p.m. We had a very tiring journey. But we enjoyed the hikes.

Sumi & Neha

L-IV

Reports

I have never thought or expected that my life should be a red carpet treatment or a bed of roses or a paradise. I believe that every single individual in the world should experience a real meaning of life and what kind of life people live in the different parts of the world. I guess that is why I chose to India.

Being used to western culture and life style, having to come here and taste the Indian culture is quite a rare experience. And just the word "rare" as meaning "lucky" I cannot imagine anybody who is luckier than I am right now, besides the other exchange students in Sanawar of course. I feel that this exchange make me live my life more fully. Seeing India really open up my eyes and my mind.

Life in Sanawar may not be as comfortable or harming like life at Sedbergh. It is rather difficult, but it is sure the kind of life I love to experience. This is an ideal exchange for me. It may not be all that fun and full of parties. I even get really fed up with the strict rules in Sanawar some times, but I think this kind of exchange and difficult way of life really make you a better and stronger person.

I obviously do not enjoy every aspects of this exchange, but I really enjoy certain aspects of it. "People" is one of the most amazing aspects that I experienced in Sanawar. I am so glad that I am surrounded with so many of such compassionate and wonderful people. The girls, especially, are very caring, helpful and so much fun to be with. I feel very warm when I am around them, especially the girls in my batch. People from such different culture have such different and fascinating ideas and way of thinking that I love to share with. If you listen to them carefully, every little single thing they say, you may later on be able to use in life.

Having other exchange students from different countries here with me in Sanawar make my exchange a lot more meaningful. They are all such amazing people. It is like experiencing 2-3 culture in just one exchange. I am glad I have a chance to share this experience with them.

I have learned so much from this place and people in it. I will remember everyone here and of course cherish this experience for the rest of my life.

Amitha

Parents

Whenever I look back at memories of my childhood days, I feel, that they were the Golden days of my life and I think of everybody's life. And the

people who actually made them 'Shine and Smile' were nobody else but our 'PARENTS'.

Parents are the ones who made us grow Bold,
Sometimes they do act Cold,
But everybody knows that their love is like Gold,
For they tell us that life is like a difficult Fold,
And they hold us till we grow Old.

They are the ones who fulfil our aspirations, desires or wishes, no matter what they have to go through.

They are our necessity, our support, they are the shoulder we can cry on.

They guide us towards the right path of life and make us face our soul's true picture.

They induce moral values and help us remove the flaws which hinder our personality from shining.

They always recite the refrain—'work hard' and they train us to face the True World.

They are the souls who share our sorrows and joys truly.

Yes, they are the most Precious Gift of God—
They are our PARENTS !

Payal Bamba

U-VI A

Do Your Duty

It is only by following the path of duty that man can win glory. All our plans, dreams, hopes can get shattered if we do not perform our duties. Thoughts without actions are like a body without a soul. Progress is always made by the people who do their duty without demanding anything. All the religions teach us that a person can easily please God "By doing his duty".

A stage will come when you will be completely satisfied. In time all demands will aggregate to form a sole demand—self satisfaction. "So do your duty and leave the rest to God".

Taran Mahal

U-VI A

Life Just Isn't

Life isn't about keeping score. It's not about how many people call you and it's not about what sport you play or who likes you and hates you. It's not about your shoes or your hair or the colour of your skin or where you live or go to school. In fact, it's not about grades, money, clothes, or colleges that accept you or not. Life isn't about lots of friends, or being alone, and it's not about how accepted or unaccepted you are. Life just isn't about that.

But Life is about whom you love and whom you hurt. It's about how you feel about yourself. It's about trust, happiness and compassion. It's about sticking up for your friends and replacing inner hate with love. Life is about avoiding jealousy, overcoming ignorance and building confidence. It's about what you say and what you mean. It's about seeing people for who they are and not what they have. Most of all, it is about choosing to use your life to touch someone else in a way that could never have been achieved otherwise. These choices are what life's about.

Meghna Syal
U-VI A

“ FATEH ”

It was 18 April, one day before the hikes that Fateh and I had a quarrel. The fight didn't last long, we had made up and Fateh and I had decided to meet after our respective hikes.

19 April, the day we left for hikes, our destinies for one week were ahead of us. But Fateh was destined elsewhere. His destiny was death. It was 22 April, that Fateh drowned in a mishap.

We were in Kufri, none of us knew about this incident, till we reached school. I remember being admitted in hospital where Fateh's sister too was. He hadn't come to meet her, and I told her that it was rather inconsiderate of him; Did he know how to take care of his sister? I remember what he had said earlier "when she comes to G.D., you'll be there to take care of her".

I never believed in God, till the day we returned from hikes. I now know that every living being has an examination set in front of him. God only calls those who pass this exam. They leave us, because they set an example for us. Well Fateh passed the exam and set an example for his friends to turn out to be all-rounders. He left us for good.

Tara, Dotty, Bandy, Suvrat, Parthiv, Kanwal Deep and all his other close friends should be proud to say that Fateh Pal Singh Sidhu happens to be my friend. It is only his body that has perished but his soul will always remain close to our hearts.

It's amazing to know Fateh found friends like us, but will we ever find a friend like Fateh? ?

Malvika : Fateh, will you ever forget me if I leave school, even if anything happens? ?

Fateh : I'll never forget you.

Malvika : Knock, knock.

Fateh : Malvika's there.

Malvika : How do you know it's me? ?

Fateh : You're standing in front of me and saying it!!

Malvika : Knock, knock.

Fateh : Who's there??

Malvika : You've already forgotten me!

For Fateh's friends.

Malvika K. Singh

Images

Dear Fateh,
Things have changed,
You're not here,
All I say, Life's not fair.
When I walked into your class room.
It didn't seem right,
As though, we had just had a fight.
I saw that,
Your desk was empty.
During milkbreak, next to your class,
I thought I saw you pass,
Once again, I came to your class,
Sat at the desk, in front of you.
Had a conversation,
It would forever last.
We talked and talked, about
Life, "Life is not fair,"
I heard you whisper this in my ear.
You repeated this again and again,
All you said was,
"My life isn't fair."
I looked at your desk,
I thought I saw you,
When I looked up again,
You weren't there,
I searched for you,
You were no where in sight.
Gave up this hope,
Thinking about our fight,
I walked back to my class,
I sat on my desk,
I looked out of my window,
I felt you pass, I saw you pass,
Your ever smiling face stood before me.

I remember, your smile,
That smile,
Which is forever going to last.

Malvika Singh

MAFIA

They have got the style,
Seeing them afar people run a mile.
Guys who stay away are wise,
As the mafia enjoys a gangster's paradise.
Just try to show off your wealth,
It won't be good for your health
They published in the papers to kill the President,
Can you believe only a million and 75 cents
They are prim and proper they don't linger,
Everything is done with a click of the finger.
Their dress is only designer wear
They spend money like Tissue Paper,
They don't care.
They come in their Rolls Royce giving cool effects,
Go straight to the casino and start laying bets.
You can't help it that's the way they are, Sly,
But they don't get anywhere.
Eventually they die.

Dhananjai Bhagat
U-IV B

My Little Sister

I've got a little sister
Who acts like a home Minister
Whether the stars are dull or bright
She smiles day and night
My little sister is not so thin
But as she has come to Sanawar she is getting slim
and slim
My little sister often cries
And when you ask her the reason she feels shy.
She loves her dog named Tuffy
Who is a large dog not a puppy
She likes to eat Indian food only
And plays with the dog when she feels lonely
She likes to play basketball
But can't even throw the ball above a metre high
wall.
I like my little sister
And soon want her to be the home minister.

Jatin Mehra
L-IV B

सबसे बड़ा हीरो

सनावर में आया चैनल वी मेघना के साथ,
हमसे मिलाया उन्होंने दोस्ती का हाथ।
पहले गए वे सीनियर स्कूल,
उन्हें देखकर वे गए सब कुछ भूल।
की उन्होंने वहाँ की शूटिंग,
हो गई शर्ट्स और कैप्स की लूटिंग।
फिर आई पी० डी० की बारी,
हो गई हमारी बॉक्सिंग जारी।
लगे हम करने एकदम रॉक एंड रोल,
उनके जाते ही हमारे बंद हो गए बोल।
आई फिर स्पैरो की बारी,
डॉस में ही वे लग गई सारी।
फिर हुई चैपल में शूटिंग,
आगे जाने को सब करने लगे बूटिंग।
वैसे तो हम सनावर में हैं ही हीरो,
मगर वी ने तो बना दिया हमें सबसे बड़ा हीरो।
शुक्रिया चैनल वी ! !

प्रशांत गंगवानी
पी० डी०
विध्या सदन

सनावर का इतिहास

सनावर है एक छात्रावास,
यह भारत में है बहुत खास।
इसके बनाने में था,
हैनरी लॉरेंस का हाथ।
उनकी पत्नी होनोरिया लॉरेंस,
ने भी दिया हैनरी का साथ।
पहले यह था एक अमायलम,
जहाँ रहते थे बीमार बच्चे।
पहले के बच्चे थे,
बहुत ही सच्चे।
फिर यह बना, एक सैनिक स्कूल,
यहाँ आकर बच्चे, अपने घर को गए भूल।
आखिर यह बन गया,
एक सुन्दर सा स्कूल।

अब यह हो गया,
150 साल पुराना।
'सनावर में है दम',
यह सबने है माना।

अखिल बाबेल
लोअर फोर सी
शिवात्मिक सदन

जीने की राह

जीने की राह ढूँढ़ने निकला एक मुसाफिर—
मायूस सा चेहरा,
आँसू भरी आँखें,
न कोई घर, न कोई ठिकाना,
न कोई मंज़िल, न कोई मकसद,
किसमत के बुरे खेल का शिकार हुआ,
अपनों के प्यार का प्यासा,
ख्वाबों में डूबा हुआ,
उन्हें सच होने की ख्वाइश रखता है,
और कस चला जा रहा है,
चला जा रहा है।

वो कौन है जो उसकी पुकार सुनकर रुकेगा ?
वो कौन है जो उसे एक नया जीवन देगा ?
वो कौन है जो उसके दिल की बातें समझेगा ?
वो कौन है जो उसकी ख्वाइशें पूरी करेगा ?
इन बातों को सोचते हुए,
वह बस चला जा रहा है,
चला जा रहा है।

मनीत सिंह
अप्पर फाह्व बी
नीलगिरि सदन

आशु हिन्दी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता

वैल्हम गर्ल्स हाई स्कूल में एक वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ। इस प्रतियोगिता में हमारे विद्यालय की तरफ से तीन विद्यार्थियों ने भाग लिया। इस प्रतियोगिता का विषय था—
“हमारा जीवन भाग्य द्वारा संचालित है, कर्म द्वारा नहीं”। विषय के पक्ष में वरुण अजमानी तथा विपक्ष में अमित गोयल ने बहुत अच्छे और तर्क संगत विचार रखे। इस प्रतियोगिता में रहवर बिक्रम को सर्वश्रेष्ठ प्रतिवादक का प्रथम पुरस्कार प्राप्त हुआ।

अमित गोयल
अध्यक्ष, हिन्दी वाद-विवाद समिति

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Yusuf Afzal Khan, Amit Goyal, Kunal Jain, Ravi Sekhon, Garima Diwan,
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THE
SANAWAR
NEWS-LETTER

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THE SANAWAR

NEWS-LETTER

365

1st September

1998

School News

"Happening in and around"

We would like to welcome everyone back after the summer break. As we all step into the onerous "Founders Term" the everyday building pressure is well realized by Sanawarians and they are all out to make every one feel that it's not only done on 150th Founders". Here's wishing all the Sanawarians good luck.

We welcome the following to the Sanawarian family :

Mr. Ashok K. Chandail as the P.T.I.

Mr. H. Jamwal in the Computer Faculty.

Mr. Kevin Smith from Canada in the Maths Faculty at Prep School.

Mr. Subhash Gupta has been appointed as the new quartermaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Anil Dhawan have left the School. Wish them the best for the future.

The system of Unit Test has been introduced instead of monthly assessments.

In the memory of Mr. T. C. Kemp, one of the unforgettable people of Sanawar, an Inter-School English Debate was held. Apart from Sanawar, Welham Girls, B.C.S. Shimla, Mayo College Scindia and Doon School participated. W.G.H.S. stood first and took home the beautiful T. C. Kemp Memorial Debate Trophy. B.C.S. Shimla followed them as the 1st runners up. Ms. R. Rao of W.G.H.S. was adjudged the best speaker for Extempore as well as Memorized speeches. Judges for the debate included noted media personality Mrs. Amita Malik and Dr. Joshi from Punjab University.

A cultural dance show was held in Barne hall by dancers from five different states, who performed brilliantly. It's worth mentioning that the performers from Tamil Nadu left everyone dazed.

The school has also been taking interest in organizing informative workshops both inside and outside school, which has given tremendous exposure to the Sanawarians.

There was an Army and Air Force workshop, which was attended by the L-6 ers and the U-5 ers respectively earlier this month.

O.S. Rohit and Madhurita Negi organized a film workshop where the students were taught about the basic camera techniques and were given an insight into the working of newsrooms.

There was a workshop organized by Mr. Gurdeep Kalan and Mr. Ashok Bhatia (Board of Governors) for improving the school standards. Eminent educationist Mr. R. D. Singh and Mr. Brijnath (HRD) regulated it.

Independence Day was celebrated with fervour and gaiety in the school. In spite of the downpour, the celebrations went on smoothly. School socials were also held in the evening.

An Inter-House Extempore debate was held on the topic "A Bribe giver is a greater criminal than a bribe taker".

Following are the results :

Siwalik	... 1st	Vindhya	... 2nd
Himalaya	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

On the Sports front :

Sanawar v/s A. P. S.

Atoms—Sanawar lost (4—2)

Colts—Sanawar won (2—1)

Sanawar First XI's v/s St. Stephen's College N. Delhi. (1—2)

Sanawar v/s B. C. S. Shimla Atoms—(0—7)

Colts—Sanawar lost (4—0)

Inter-House Soccer

Siwalik ... 1st Nilagiri ... 2nd
Vindhya ... 3rd Himalaya ... 4th

Individual Boxing Championship. 3rd June 1998

Best Boxer—Puneet Singh (S)

Best Loser—Pranav Thakur (PD)

Mosquito Wt.

Winner : Manjot S Ghai (NPD)

Runner Up : Amrinder S. Sandhu (SPD)

Paper Wt.

Winner : Prashant Gangwani (VPD)

Runner Up : Washipong Longkumar (NBD)

Ginat Wt.

Winner : Chirag Garg (VBD)

Runner Up : Shitiz Arora (NBD)

Paper Wt.

Winner : Aashish Gill (NBD)

Runner Up : Avreet Badwal (VBD)

Gossamer Wt.

Winner : Saumitra Deva (SBD)

Runner Up : Suchit Attri (VBD)

Midget Wt.

Winner : Anubhav Jain (VBD)

Runner Up : Akhilesh Grover (SBD)

Light Wt.

Winner : Arjun Kak (VBD)

Runner Up : Mehtabjit Teja (HBD)

Fly Wt.

Winner : Marish Grover (SBD)

Runner Up : Kovd Bhandari (VBD)

Ginat Wt.

Winner : Sidharth Sharma (VBD)

Disqualified : Kapil Raijada

Feather Wt.

Winner : Bhai Gurjinder Singh (SBD)

Runner Up : Biswadeep Raychoudhury (HBD)

Bantam Wt.

Winner : Raghav Karol (VBD)

Runner Up : Mandhir Bagga (NBD)

Welter Wt.

Winner : Puneet Singh (SBD)

Runner Up : Bharat Soni (HBD)

O.S. News

Heartiest congratulations to Lt. Gen. H.R.S. Kalkat on his taking over as General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Eastern Army Command. He is the second O.S. after Lt. Gen. Arun Gautama to become an Army Commander. We wish him all the best

Rana Talwar (V.'55—64) has taken over as the Chief Executive Officer of Standard Chartered Worldwide, almost 150 years after its establishment. Rana Talwar becomes the first Asian to head this prestigious banking organization.

Rahul Sequeira (VBD'92) retains his individual title with a gold medal in the H. P. State Squash Tournament held in Shimla on 8th & 9th of August '98. He also secured another gold medal in the Team event.

In a letter to the Headmaster, Mr. Shiv Singh Dutt, who was an art teacher in Sanawar way back in 1970 congratulated all the Sanawarians for an excellent 150th Founder's.

Amit & Yusuf

Computer Literacy Program

Twenty teachers of The Lawrence School, Sanawar availed the opportunity to learn computers from 22nd June to 22nd July, under the guidance of Mr. R. Puri. He taught us how to operate the computer.

The learning atmosphere was very congenial and we thoroughly enjoyed learning MS WORD, MS EXCEL and POWER POINT to start with.

Our sincere thanks to Dr. Dhillon who made it possible for us to be acquainted with the knowledge of computers.

Mrs. Rashmi Vashisht

**List of Students Achieving Distinctions
Third Assessment**

Spring Term 11-6-98

U-6 A	Deepti Chadha (H)
Shiva Keshawan (S)	Anchal Vij (S)
Garima Diwan (H)	Neha Grover (V)
Pavit Sibia (N)	L-6 A
U-6 B1	Netanya Singh (V)
Devashesh Jain (V)	Reetika Singh (H)
Raghav Karol (V)	Adin Jaisinghani (H)
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	Ikraam Aulakh (S)
Ruchira Gupta (S)	
U-6 B2	L-6 B1
Eshanvir Singh (N)	Bhanu Khetarpal (V)
Rajneesh Sharma (N)	Gunjeet Sial (N)
Satchit Kapoor (V)	Pranav Bal (N)
Shivanika Gyani (S)	Sangram Singh (N)
U-6 C	Bhavita Jhala (H)
Amit Goyal (H)	Manmeet Arora (S)
Gurmehar Grewal (N)	Neha Desai (N)
Kunal Jain (S)	Shweta Jain (H)
Samridh Soneja (S)	Supriya Baghla (V)
Arjun Minocha (S)	Samiksha Bansal (S)

L-6 B2	L-5 D
Arjun Puri (V)	Amrita Minocha (V)
Atul Kwatra (S)	Ichha Sethi (S)
Biswadeep Ray (H)	Surabhi Sarda (N)
Madhav Gupta (H)	
Priachi Aggarwala (N)	U-4 A
L-6 C	Nikita Saxena (V)
Ravi Inder S. Sekhon (S)	Isha Kataria (H)
Komal Dhillon (S)	
Mihika Baruah (N)	U-4 B
U-5 A	Adeshpal S. Sidhu (S)
Harsh Singh (H)	Surat Khanna (H)
Sumeet Garg (V)	Urminder Gill (S)
U-5 B	Bandana Sodhi (H)
Navdeep Sidhu (H)	Shagun Ahuja (V)
Aman Chahal (S)	Tanya Bhdhiraja (H)
Megha Madan (N)	
U-5 C	U-4 C
Atul Singh (H)	Ankit Jain (V)
Marish Grover (S)	Aradhya Ackshatt (H)
Rachit Kinger (V)	
Rahul Kanwar (N)	U-4 D
Roshan Sapam (V)	Ansheep S. Sidhu (H)
Varun S.J.B. Rana (H)	Chirag Garg (V)
Devena Ahluwalia (N)	Himanshu Sood (H)
Neha Goel (V)	Saurabh Arora (S)
Shikha Rajgarhia (H)	Nalin Agarwal (H)
Shreemoyee Mitra (H)	Jasmine Ghuman (N)
U-5 D	Anuradha Dhaliwal (N)
Manvinder S Dhillon (S)	L-4 A
Rahbar Virk (S)	Anuradha Sisodia (H)
Shireesh Bubna (H)	Anandita Khanijoon (S)
Sunaina Sherawat (N)	Disha Jain (H)
L-5 A	Sumi Sharma (N)
Ashwat Dhillon (S)	L-4 B
Mankaran S. Grewal (N)	Akhilesh Grover (S)
Raghav Dang (H)	Akshay Singh (H)
L-5 B	Nikhil K. Kashyap (V)
Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)	Soumitra Deva (S)
Prabodh Shahi (V)	Pulkita Parsai (H)
Siddharth Bhandari (V)	Shivani Maediretta (N)
Simran Dhir (S)	Taran Bhattal (S)
L-5 C	L-4 C
Ankit Jain (N)	Bhanu Pratap Jain (S)
Kanishka Jain (S)	Rohini Ahuja (S)
Pritish Jetley (V)	Samia Singh (H)
Vishal Mehta (H)	Sonali Singha (H)
Saumya Deva (S)	L-4 D
Shayari Singh (S)	Raunak Goel (H)

Workshop On Motivation For Joining Armed Forces

On 8th August 1998, a group of twelve boys and seven girls along with two staff members left for Chandimandir for a workshop on defence services. Following are the details with effect from 9th August, our first working day.

Day 1 (9th) August.

Breakfast was served at 7-30 a.m. sharp, and from the ADA Regt. Mess we departed to see the equipment of their battalion. We were escorted by Capt. Chahal, Lt. Sudheer and Lt. Nautiyal.

Demonstrations were given of the following :

1. Radar P 19 (Mark 2)
2. BTR 60 (PUIZM telecom)
3. A Shilka Tank (ZSU)
4. L-70 Guns
5. EWCS (Weapon Control System) Flycatcher
6. IGLA Missile

Next we went to the 119 Assault Engr Regt. (Shaan-E-Sappers). There we were escorted by Col. R.G. Divekar and Maj. Mehta. To start with they gave a speech on Sappers and Miners. Here we saw the building up of artificial bridges, blasting of mines, and had Tank and TATRA (AM50) joy rides.

Day 2 (10th August)

We departed for Nahan via Amabla in an army vehicle. At Ambala, our first stop was the air base, one of the finest in Asia. We visited the Tuskers and one of the control rooms.

Next we visited the 501 Air Defence (Self Propelled) Group and were escorted by Maj Sanjog Negi, Capt. Manik Anand and Lt. H.K. Prashan.

Demonstrations were given of the following :

1. Combat Control Cabin
2. Radar P 19 M 2 (SP)
3. Self Propelled Acquisition And Guidance Unit (SPAGU)
4. SP Launcher
5. TL V (Transportation Loading Vehicle)
6. Transporting Vehicle
7. BMP 2
8. A T-72 tank

At 2-45 we departed for Nahan and were escorted by the officers of the Paracommandos (Special Forces Regt.) We made friends with the senior students of the Army Public School, Nahan.

In the evening we went to see the Palace and the Rani Tal.

Day 3 (11th August)

To begin with we did artificial wall climbing and rappelling under the supervision of Maj. Saha. Then we did scuba diving, supervised by Capt. Shamsheer followed by ammunition firing supervised by Capt. Gill. Lt. Uday Singh arranged for the firing of sniper weapons. Visiting the Kill House was really thrilling. We left for Chandimandir after another great lunch at around 2.45.

Day 4 (12th August)

We visited the Command Mess and then went to the Signals and HQ (Western Command). We were invited by Lt. Gen. H. S. Mann for a cup of tea and a small discussion. We had lunch at 1:30 and then departed for Sanawar.

We had a great experience during the workshop and did not want to return to school on the final day. We are thankful to the following for making our accommodation comfortable at their Mess.

Lt. Col. Hari Kumar (ADA Regt.)

Col. R. G. Divekar and Maj. Manoj Mehta (119 Assault Regt.)

We are also grateful to Lt. Gen. H. S. Mann.

Maneet Singh & Aman Raj.

Trip to Africa

After an exhausting eighteen-hour flight, with a few hours lost to transit at Singapore, I began to descend into the unknown that was AFRICA. I did know what to expect. I knew that South Africa was a developed but still developing nation and also that the new Government had abolished Apartheid, but that was all. People at Sanawar had mixed opinions of South Africa, some said "Try not to get the Ebola virus into India" and some said, "South Africa is much more beautiful than any other European country!" So when I landed at Johannesburg and was received by Mr. Keet, the master-in-charge of exchanges I really did not know what to expect.

The school St. Stithians College was located in Johannesburg near Randburg which is comparable but definitely not similar to New Friends colony in Delhi. We were the first short term exchange they had. The other exchange students from Germany and America stayed for whole years and had to give all the tests and exams at the end of every term. Since we were there for such a short time, we did not give any tests or exams. The school did not arrange any trips for us, we were expected to go and come for school every day. So we did our own sightseeing and shopping all by ourselves. We were put into Grade 10 as Mr. Keet thought that Grade 11 would be too hard for us. We tried to study but some of the course we had done in Sanawar and most of it we hadn't. The teachers thought that we had done it all before. It was also a very different education system and hard for us to adjust to. Children did not copy notes, they got photocopies, also their work involved a lot

of computers, they did their homework on computers. The family we stayed with was a fourth-generation South African Indian family, their forefathers were the plantation workers, their son studies in the pre-school at St. Stithians. They took us around for sightseeing, to places like the Lion Park and a coastal city known as Durban. Durban is known for surfing all over South Africa. The only places we did not go to were the Sun City and Capetown. But these are the prime attractions of South Africa someone might say. We did not visit Sun City because the main attraction, The Valley of The Waves was closed for winters. It is the place you see and hear of on T. V. with giant waterslides and an artificial ocean complete with sand and waves. The casinos at Sun City would anyway not let us in as you have to be twenty one and there is no way I could fake that age.

While we were at St. Stithians, people from the Round Square International Conference had come to look at the school before making it a member of the R. S. I. C.

We also spent a week at the Collins boarding house. It was very different from what we were used to at Sanawar. There the children lived in luxury. Three children shared one room, where they had heaters and electric blankets even though it was not so cold, at least not as cold as Sanawar. They had their own music system's laptops and P. C.s. [The laptops could be taken to school and used in class. You could even buy a laptop through the school.] Teachers did not enter rooms much. Bells used to ring for everything so nobody ever got left behind or late. They have roll call before every meal. The boys there were very friendly. They had all heard the speech we had given at assembly and some of them even saw the video of our school. Staying at the boarding house was a great experience. At school, in the maths class I was the only one without the calculator, but somehow I used to work out calculations before they could finish with their calculators. It delighted me as much as it surprised them. They started calling me machine man. I had never been called something like that in this context before. They were also surprised at our English speaking capabilities. Rugby is their main sport, we were excused from it.

Near the end of the trip the school finally realized that we should see a little of which Africa is famous and arranged for a trip to Bongani mountain reserve which we were told was free of charge as it was arranged by Mrs. Varty (Boyd Varty's Mother). We had a wonderful time and saw almost every animal on Earth, black bucks and klifspringers, wilderbeasts and buffaloes, elephants and impalas, but in the end we still had to pay 20% of the 700 U. S.\$ the mountain reserve charges

Over all it was a good exchange trip and I'm sure the next time St. Stithians has students from Sanawar they will have a better time than even we had. I would like to thank everybody involved in my exchange to South Africa, Mr. Attri, my housemaster, Mr. Diwedi, Mr. Sukhvinder Singh and the Headmaster.

Manavendra Pathania

Ivanhoe Grammar School Australia

Travelling to a foreign country has always been something that has intrigued me. Australia, a beautiful and multicultural nation, excited curiosity in me when I was offered an exchange to Ivanhoe Grammar School. Ivanhoe initially started off with the Ridgeway Campus for the boys and in 1990 a Co-education campus was added, Mernda. As Mernda is not a residential school, I was put up with two wonderful host families during the course of my stay there.

The campus is situated in a beautiful area and is about an hour and a half drive away from the heart of Melbourne city. The school has a wide variety of subjects to choose from and studies there were comparatively easier. They also had wonderful sports facilities and the winter season consisted of sports like hockey, snowboarding, basketball, netball and Australian football (Footy).

Everyone at the school was very friendly. Since I was one of their first Indian exchange students, many of them were curious about Sanawar and India.

The host families took me around various places in Melbourne and a trip was also organised by the Ballarat Grammar School for exchange students to go down to the Great Ocean Road.

At the end of my two months stay, I had the opportunity to attend the 2nd Annual Regional Conference. The five day conference was attended by all the Australian Schools who are members of the Round Square. At the conference, we were taught about Kurt Hahn's beliefs and his motto which was given to Gordunston's School and which was also the theme of the conference i. e. PLUS EST EN VOUS which means "There's more in you than you think" !

This exchange has taught me a lot and it has been one of my most memorable experiences. I'd like to thank, all those who made this exchange possible for me.

Divya Bhalaik
L-VI

Reach For The Skies

On 2nd August we left for the Air Force Station, Kasauli not knowing what we were getting into, but when compared to the 3 days of classes we would otherwise have to attend, the trip seemed great.

We reached in the evening, and were shown our rooms in the Officers Mess by Flt. Lt. D. Bedi who was the coordinating Officer of our programme. After a good dinner we went to sleep.

After Breakfast the next day we were taken to the Air Force Station Headquarter and were formally introduced to the Stn. Commander Gp. Capt. Diwan followed by a general talk on the Indian Air Force. Next we went to the Technical Centre where we were exposed to the latest in communication technology. Sorry we can't tell you more (Highly confidential). In the evening we attended a party hosted by the Officers and their wives where we got a better insight into life in the Air Force.

Brightn' early at 7-00 a.m. we were off to the Chandigarh Air Force Station where we were taken to the Operations Control Room, where we learnt the strategic importance of the station, as it sends supplies to Siachen. The room was just like in the movies.

The best part of our trip was a tour of all the aircraft housed at the Chandigarh hangar. The first plane we saw an AN-32 (Antonov-32) which is a very versatile craft. It is mainly for transport purposes and paratropping. The second plane was the IL-76 (Illusion-76) it too is a transport craft with the ability to be converted into a mobile hospital with an operation theatre.

The next craft was the 2nd largest chopper in the world the MI-26, which can paratroop upto two tanks. The last crafts were the best. The Mig 21's which are old fighter planes, but are still doing the Airforce proud. (Even though they're due for a change in their aironics soon). It was a real 'cool' experience to sit in the cockpit of a fighter jet, even though we were still on ground. The most exciting part was when one boy tried to 'EJECT' himself from the seat. After an exciting day we found ourselves back in Kasauli where the cool mist (thankfully !) greeted us.

After saying our thank-yous & goodbyes, we pushed off from Kasauli at 4-00 p.m. the next day. By the end of it all most of us were pretty motivated to join the Air Force, and 'Reach For the Sky'. We feel that this kind of exposure is important and the school should carry on with these kinds of workshops.

Anurag Pandey & Ravi Sekhon
L-VI C

'Time Just Flies By'

I have heard many people in school saying, 'I am dying to get out of school, I think college life is better than the one in school'.

But when one actually steps into the outer world he gets to know the essence of school life.

In school an individual grows up in a healthy and protective atmosphere debarred from the ills of the outer world. But at that time one doesn't realise what school life actually means to him. One does not realise the difference between the attitude of college and school teachers.

I have also heard elderly people saying 'Those were the golden days of our life, when we were in school free from tensions and responsibilities'.

We can't stop the time, we have to take life as it comes to us. Same is the case with many of us who have also reached that point of life, where this journey from Childhood to Adulthood is nearly reaching to its completion.

Now, whenever I look back on the years of school life, I always come to the same conclusion that is 'Time Actually Flies'.

'Years of childhood have passed by
Nothing to do but to say 'Bye' !

Nothing to do but to take a step,
Into the life just walking By,

Will take us into the world so High
Nothing to do But to say 'Hi' !

Payal Bamba
U-VI A

"You Didn't Teach Me Ma, But I Learnt It From You!!"

"When I thought I wanted to cry, was the time I knew I had to hold on. When I thought I would have to stop, I need to go on. When I thought the world was about to end, my feet took me ahead. When I thought I would never get there, I knew I had to achieve it. When I thought I needed nothing, was the time I needed most. When I thought you weren't there, you picked me up in your arms. When I thought I would fall, was the time you went ahead to break the fall, when I thought you didn't listen, you heard it all. When I thought I couldn't take it any longer, was the time I needed the most. When I thought every thing was torn, I had to sew, you didn't teach me ma. BUT I LEARNT FROM YOU !!

I learnt to relax and go on, and never look back. I learnt how to cry and console. I learnt how to forgive and forget. I learnt not to cry when I get

hurt. I learnt that life has its 'ups' and its 'downs'. I learnt how to look at the 'ups' from the 'downs'. I learnt how to respect people and their individuality. I learnt how to accept them besides their differences. I learnt it all from you. I learnt that when I thought I was going to drown, I needed to swim. I learnt that when I thought I couldn't smile, I needed to smile wider. When I couldn't hold on, I needed to hold harder. You didn't teach me ma. BUT I LEARNT IT FROM YOU !!

"Above all ma, I learnt to love you !!"

Karishma & Ridheema.

The Real One

"Bye Honey. See you after work," Anne Mc Ginnis called smilingly to her husband as William Mc Ginnis boarded the jet beetle which took him to the Global Defence Shield Generatorac. He thought of his project office. Imagine over 25,000 men from all over U.S.A. and the world controlling a force field over 1-2 specific cities to stop Proxacenturian space ships from entering their atmosphere and killing their families etc. Ha, he thought Sam must have already made a slip-up and left the shield open. William was so engrossed in his thoughts that he did not notice a third person in the beetle beside him and Harold Robbins. "Hey, Harold, who is the new bird? Our new boss?" he whispered to his friend, Harold Robbins. Robbins was Mc Ginnis's best friend. As Mc Ginnis asked Robbins, the stranger said, "Good morning Mr. Ginnis. I am Major Ralph Nelson, B.A.D. <Bureau of Alien Detectors>." "The brass, eh? Well placed to meet you Sir," Mc Ginnis said, standing, "What brings you here?" At that moment he noted Robbins face. First it was pale and showed fear then turned angry. An intense mental battle was going on in his mind. As Mc Ginnis was watching, he saw Robbins face-harden and at the same time, he felt a shock and knocked put. The last words he heard were, "Beam us outa atmosphere, Joe. Let's get this bird apart."

As he came to his senses, he saw himself chained up to a hyperquant by jet cuffs, in a top-class spaceship. "Why am I here in this prison space jet?" he asked. "We know area 51's shield was temporarily opened and you are a Proxacenturian robot designed to take over Mc Ginnis job. They built you with his looks, but with a devastating bomb inside." Nelson explained to Mc Ginnis. "But then, I can't be a robot. I know everything about my wife children etc. and I don't think I am a robot." he protested. The robot was perfect. It had the real Mc Ginnis's memory and did not know that it was a robot. The bomb may go off at any set time or any code word. Ah, we have reached the

bomb's dis-logging centre on the moon. We'll take you apart now." "Yes," said Mc Ginnis suddenly with a sardonic smile on his face, "I am a robot and this whole space will blow up after 15 seconds after I say 'Kartner ballnere' Oops, I have said it. Now you both have 10 seconds left to die or escape. Ten, nine..." Just then the emergency sensors opened the ship doors and as Mc Ginnis took a deep breath, Robbins and Nelson strapped on their space suits and leaped out. Mc Ginnis shut the doors quickly behind them and breathed a sigh of relief. He had fooled the top spy of the B.A.D. and his best friend <though he didn't know how the long word came to him>, then, he, being a computer specialist, turned the ship homewards.

Back on earth, Mc Ginnis headed for his house. He was cautious, he didn't want to be caught again. He hid in some bushes outside his house and called to his wife. The moment he saw her face, he knew something was seriously wrong. She had been told. He got up and ran for his life. Immediately, more and more men tore out of the bushes with H.U.N.T. disintegrator guns. He ran faster, faster. Suddenly he remembered a crashed space ship that he had seen up the hill in Noman's woods. That had to be it, the robot's ship. He headed towards the woods. Suddenly he saw a B.A.D. guard about 25 yards behind him. He climbed up a tree. As the guard passed under the tree, he jumped down on him and started to choke him. Suddenly he heard a voice say, "Don't let him get nervous or the bomb will blow up." He left the guard and ran for the shipwreck, some men approached him, among them were Nelson and Robbins. He dived into the bushes that were covering the wreck. He was astonished to see a mangled figure that looked exactly like him. Then, he heard Nelson say, "Now Mc Ginnis, come out with your hands up. I have got a RAID gun with me and won't hesitate to use it." "Hold it," Mc Ginnis said stepping out of the bushes with his hands up, "I've got to show you something." "Now, no tricks you evil rogue." Robbins said with anger and hatred in his eyes. Mc Ginnis parted the bushes. The guards stared wide at the wreck and Mc Ginnis's replica. Mc Ginnis beamed, "Now do you believe me?" Robbins looked uncertain but Nelson was happy. "Connect to the radio headquarters and tell them that the emergency's over," Nelson said and then turned to Mc Ginnis, "as for you, the U. S. government will pay you 15000 for the harassment caused to you. We'll also get you a new bungalow, a new..." At that point, Robbins interrupted him, "This," he said, "this killed him. This killed my best friend." and he took out a shiny metallic object from the body. Not a bomb, but a Proxacenturian knife. "I...er...b-but...I-I d-don't," Mc Ginnis stammered, stunned and nervous.

The explosion destroying the force field was heard for miles around.

Abhimanyu S. Sisodi

L—IV

What's Out

Commy N.C.C.
Assessments
Trying For Positions
Watching Channel V
Mr. Sukhwinder Singh
"Major Saab".
All Other Tournaments
Dating in the Arch
School Shorts
Basic/Windows 95
Birthday Bumps
Maths
Boys Bugle Band
Taking it like a man
Inventing P.J.'s

School against students.
Hammering Juniors
Clean Shave
Career Counseling.
Spectacles.
Boring articles.

What's In

Casual N.C.C.
Unit Tests
Trying to qualify
Watching Music Asia
Mr. Gautam as "Majo Sahib".
Soccer Tournament
Dating with a walk
School Burns
C++/Windows 98
Birthday Hammerings
Computers
Girls Bugle Band
Bribing the Barber
Cracking them on other name.

Students against school.
Tattling Seniors
Rugged Looks.
Defence Workshops.
Contacts
Cool articles like this.

Quote of the month

Teacher—Aay (trying to keep every one quiet).
Students—Kya boltee tu.

Akhil Maediratt
Karamjot Bedi

Sir,

I want to share a couple of concerns with fellow Sanawarians. The intention is not to sermonise and the issues may appear minor but they do make a difference to the image of a Sanawar education.

The use of "The" in Sanawar related names is confused. Sanawar is the original Lawrence school, founded by Sir Henry unlike those that were started in his memory, that's why Sanawar is the only one with "The" in the name "The Lawrence School". This had started getting ignored but it's heartening to see the correct name is again being used regularly. The same is not happening for "The Old Sanawarian Society", which is the correct and registered name, and the Sanawar managing "The Lawrence School (Sanawar) Society". These are frequently written as Old Sanawarian Society and The Lawrence School (Sanawar) Society, respectively, and in initials only as OSS and LSS instead of TOSS and TLS(S)S.

In the School Song chorus, the line "It's a way we have in Sanawar" is being correctly sung, but the rhyming last word in "And we'll live in that motto's power" is in recent years strangely being sung as "pa" ! During the sesquicentenary Founder's I thought I had noticed an improvement, but was horrified when during a subsequent TV programme featuring Sanawar, the School Song sung in the chapel again rhymed Sanawar with pa. What happened ? If the commonly pronounced S'na is sung S'na wer, why isn't power sung Pa-wer ? Those who can read Mr. A. Swann's written music will notice that the "power" does not end with a short abrupt note, but with an extended one as for "Sanawar".

Yours truly, etc.
Prabhsharan Singh Kang
(N, 1955—61)

आज़ादी

रहना चाहता है हर कोई आज़ाद,
चाहे हो दिन या हो रात।
जैसे उड़ती मुक्त पवन में एक पतंग,
लेकर एक लम्बी डोरी अपने संग।
कितना अच्छा होता अगर हम भी ऐसे उड़ते;
होते निहुर, अभय और न किसी से डरते।
चिड़िया भी नहीं रह सकती पिंजड़े में बन्द,
उड़ना चाहती है वह भी होकर स्वच्छन्द।

हर मनुष्य रहना चाहता है स्वतंत्र,
नहीं अच्छा लगता उसे रहना परतंत्र।

गुरतेश्वर सिंह
पी० डी० (शिवालिक सदन)

क्रिकेट

स्कूल में बच्चे खेलते हैं क्रिकेट,
जिसमें बॉलर को लेने होते हैं विकेट।
जब कोई खिलाड़ी होता है आउट,
तब करती है दूसरी टीम शाउट।
जब भारतीय खिलाड़ी मारता है छक्का,
तो हो जाता है बॉलर हक्का-बक्का।
जब कोई खिलाड़ी मारता है चौका,
तो भारत को मिल जाता है जीतने का मौका।
जब मैच में सर्चिन और गॉगुली मारते हैं छक्का,
तो हो जाता भारत का विश्व कप पक्का।
जब भारतीय खिलाड़ी बनाता है शतक,
तो ऊँचा हो जाता है गर्व से हमारा मस्तक।
क्रिकेट है खेल ऐसा,
जिसको देखने के लिए हर कोई छोड़ देता पैसा ॥

अतुल
(विंध्य सदन) पी० डी०

Editor :—E. Sequeira

Editorial Board :—

Yusuf Afzal Khan, Amit Goyal, Kunal Jain, Ravi Sekhon, Garima Diwan,
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

366

1st October

1998

School News

"Happenings in and around"

Sanawarians are best known for taking challenges as they come. To see this, take a close look at what's happening around. As our family is approaching towards the "151st Founders", the preparations are right on the trail. In short every one is busy these days (except the extraordinary editorial board). Here's what's happened so far.

Main landmark event of the month has been the much-awaited 'Mr. Bhupinder Singh Memorial Soccer tournament'. The teams that participated were B.C.S., Wehlam Boys, Y P S Patiala, A.P.S. Dagshai, Vivek High School, P. P. S. Nabha and Dashmesh Akademy. Needless to say Sanawar won it. What followed was another landmark—a three day S.O.P. Well done Sna' !!

A cultural show was put up by the Staff on Teacher's Day eve. The major attraction was the A.D.S. play titled "Bakri". It was an aplaudable performance by everyone.

Another exciting thing is that the school has entered into cyber world. We are linked to the Internet.

Mr. A. Mathur has taken over as Asst. Housemaster Holding House replacing Mr. D. Saha, who in turn has become the Housemaster of Nilagiri Jr. Dorms.

An inter-house Hindi Debate on an entirely new pattern, was held.

Following are the House positions :

Siwalik	... 1st	Himalaya	... 2nd
Vindhya	... 3rd	Nilagiri	... 4th

Amit Goyal (H), Yusuf Khan (S) and Avik Paul (V) were adjudged 1st, 2nd and 3rd respectively. Garima Diwan (HGD) bagged the prize for the best rebutter.

Congratulation to Mr. C. Matharu for a letter of nomination received from Mr J.M. Evans, Chief Executive Officer of American Biographical Institute, INC for the '1997 MAN OF THE YEAR'.

Amit & Yusuf

Students Achieving Distinction Fourth Assesemnt—23-09-98

U-6 A	U-5 C
Nil	Rahul Kanwar NBD
U-6 B1	U-5 D
Ruchira Gupta HGD	Rahbar Virk SBD
U-6 B2	Shireesh Bubna HBD
Nil	Sunaina Shrawat NGD
U-6 C	L-5 A
Nil	Ashwat Dhillon
Samridh Soneja SBD	Mankaran S. Grewal
Arjun Minocha SBD	
L-6 A	L-5 B
Namita Aggarwal HGD	Karan Rai S. Bhatti NBD
Reetika Singh HGD	Prabodh Shahi VBD
L-6 B1	Siddharth Bhandari VBD
Bhanu Khetarpal VBD	Iknam Gill NGD
Shweta Jain HGD	Simran Dhir SGD
L-6 B2	L-5 C
Nil	Ankit Jain NBD
L-6 C	Shayari Singh SGD
Nil	L-5 D
U-5 A	Surabhi Sarda NGD
Nil	U-4 A
U-5 B	Nikita Saxena VGD
Navdeep Sidhu HBD	U-5 B
Megha Madan NBD	Shagun Ahuja VGD

U-5 C	L-4 B
Ankit Jain VBD	Akhilesh Grover SBD
U-4 D	Gaurav Jhamba NBD
Himanshu Sood HBD	Pulkita Parsai HGD
Nalin Aggarwal HBD	L-4 C
Jasmine Ghuman NGD	Bhanu Pratap Jain SBD
Anuradha Dhaliwal NGD	Harpriya K. Gill VGD
L-4 A	Rohini Ahuja SGD
Abhimanyu Sisodia HBD	L-4 D
Disha Jain HGD	Abhijeet Leekha NBD
Sumi Sharma NGD	Kartik Sood SBD

Sanawar '98

After the success of last years Sesqui-Centenary Inter-school soccer tournament, it was decided that there ought to be a running soccer trophy which should be in the name of late Mr. B. Singh, a fondly remembered member of the Sanawarian community. It was held from the 30th of August to the 2nd of September. A total of 8 teams participated.

The teams were divided into two groups which had matches played on league basis. The top two teams from each group entered the semi-finals, after which there were the loser's finals, and the winner's finals. The first was between Y.P.S. Patiala and Dashmesh Academy, Anandpur Sahib. Y.P.S. won 5—1.

The final was between Sanawar and B.C.S. Shimla. It was an exciting match with the pressure mostly on Sanawar in the first half, even though no goal had been scored for either side. That was changed in the beginning of the second half, when Wangchuck of B.C.S. scored the first goal, some felt a controversial one. Nevertheless Sanawar didn't give in and a minute later Imli-Toshi scored the equalizer. The crowd went berserk which certainly seemed to egg on the team considering that they scored another goal, a penalty kick, taken by Imli Toshi. The third and final goal (controversial again !!) for Sanawar, was scored by Vikrant who headed in, off a corner kick. The final score was 3—1 for Sanawar.

The chief Guest for the closing ceremony was Mrs. B. Singh, who handed away the prizes. The best goalkeeper of the tournament was Puneet Singh of B.C.S. and the highest scorer was Wangchuk, of B.C.S., as well. He scored 14 goals over all. The best player of the tournament was Imli Toshi of Sanawar. The trophy was given to B.C.S., as the host team never keeps the trophy.

Ravi Sekhon

North Zone Convention (Spic Macay)

To discuss and decide the coming lecture demonstration and other matters of importance, a North Zone Chapter Meet had been organised by

Chandigarh chapter on August 23, 1998 from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. in the faculty guest house of Punjab University. Mr. Pallab Banerjee and I reached Chandigarh on 22nd evening and were accommodated at the guest house itself.

During the meeting, we had the opportunity to meet a few media personalities and senior functionaries of Spic Macay. The meeting was very informal and I felt free discussing about various official matters and also debated with one of the functionaries regarding the choice of artistes. We were given full co-operation from Mr. Kiran Seth (Co-ordinator Spic Macay), Mr. Yadav (Co-ordinator for north zone), Mr. Malhotra, Mr. Rakesh Sharma, Mr. Praful Sharma, Mr. Dharmendra and Mr. Navkiran Singh. I also added a few addresses of the students of St. Bede's College, Shimla, to my pen friends' diary.

On the whole it was a nice experience, especially for me, as I was the only student representative from Sanawar chapter and perhaps the junior most to attend the convention. I look forward eagerly to the next convention.

Mancet Singh

Appleby College Beckons

After much hustle and bustle, I finally got to go home on 17th April '98. I left Sanawar with Mr. Dwivedi's group, not knowing that I would never see one of the members of the group again. After having all my arrangements in place, I left for Appleby College, Canada on 3rd May '98.

Since it was my first journey abroad, I was briefed by many people about the do's and don't's about my stay overseas. I had not received any confirmation from Appleby College regarding my Pick-up, so I made weird plans of how to reach the school. Finally, while boarding the flight, my heart thumped against my chest in the strangest rhythm ever.

Luckily, I was greeted on the Airport by Vivek Malhotra, an exchange student to Sanawar last year. He took me to school that evening and I was given a room. My room-mate was an exciting chap from West Indies and Vivek was my prefect. My stay in Appleby began on a very happy note. Everybody that I came across greeted me and enquired about my whereabouts, which made me feel very comfortable.

Next day I was introduced to a boy from Scindia and another from Doon. Appleby College has a large international community and it actively participates in various outings, etc. As a member of the community, we also were taken to various places

including Niagare Falls, shopping squares, Amusement parks, etc. My subjects while in Canada were History, English, English media, Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Fractals and chess was my hobby. Now Fractals is a very interesting subject that was being developed by the teacher there. It basically was Maths and Technology or as they called it, 'rhythm of Mathematics'.

The most enjoyable part of my stay was the last week. All exchange students, ten of us, were driven by Mr. Stamper, a teacher, to the Northern Campus of the school. It was an island owned by the school. It had all facilities including a 'Sauna' which was enjoyed by all the visitors. The five day visit included some treks, and an excursion to another island. It was really sad to leave the 14 acre island and return to the school. While in school, since the exams were on, we went regularly to places like CN tower, Water Parks, baseball matches and such places of interest to the visitors.

After the school broke for vacations, I went to visit various places in Canada and U.S., on my own. My stay in Appleby was a wonderful one. The exchange co-ordinator and my House Master, Mr. J. Warrington and Mr. P. Shields did all that they could to make my stay as good as it was.

My sincere thanks are due to my parents and all those in the school who made this thrilling experience possible.

Sunil Joneja
V. B. D L-6

Echoes From Birklehof Schule

All of us as juniors dreamt a lot seeing our L-6's going for school exchange abroad every year and imagining what all they saw and did there being a representative of our school and country. This year after a hectic schedule of our class 10th board exams, It was finally our turn to fulfil our childhood dreams.

I left Kathmadu on 6th of May for Birklehof Schule in Germany. I landed at Frankfurt from where we drove to the school by taxi. I was excited, nervous and also very eager to meet all the people who would be completely strangers to me. I reached the school at 11 p.m.

Birklehof is a very clean and green place situated in the hills. It has about 280 students there, out of which 100 are boarders. Their campus is beautiful and very small compared to Sanawar. The day begins at 6:45 a.m. and breakfast is from 7:00 a.m.—7:30 a.m. and you are allowed to walk in or out of breakfast anytime you wanted to. The first school began at 7:45 a.m. and the last school

ended at 1:05 p.m., after which there was lunch at 1:15 p.m. After lunch we had sessions where we could go and play any game we wanted to. The games they played there were soccer, basketball, hockey, volleyball, badminton, athletics, cross country, cycling, rock climbing, rafting, canoeing, skiing and sailing. Prep was from 5:00 p.m.—7:00 p.m. and at 7:15 we had dinner and lights out was at 10:00 p.m.

The school work is mainly done by the students like driving the School bus and cutting the grass in the fields. They also had a students fire squad ready for any emergency at all times. The teachers there are very friendly, helpful and understanding. Their way of teaching is very different from ours as it is more of practicals and understanding than of memorizing. Students too were very very friendly nice and helpful. They had no drill system. But their punishment was working hours like they had to clean the school campus for 5:00—6:00 hours a week and mainly on holidays.

They were very anxious to know about our school, country & culture. I had to give a one hour speech on Sanawar in which I talked about all the aspects of our school. I also showed them the movie on Sanawar. My exchange trip also included a 10 day trip to Scotland and other Round Square schools in U.K. with the students of the 12th class.

In the end I would like to say that I gained a lot of experience from this exchange trip. In the course of my trip I also got an opportunity to travel across Europe. It was a very educative trip which increased my knowledge about the wild west. I would also like to thank my parents, my family, the headmaster, the headmaster of Birklehof Herr Plessing, my exchange co-ordinators Herr Lube & Mr. Attri, Frau Plessing and all the others who made it possible for me to go on this lovely trip.

Prajwal Shahi

American Poseur

You are not male, you're a guy. You're not female. You're a guy too. You never get angry, you "lose it". The verb "to chill" isn't about feeling cold, it's the way to relax, as in "You're losing it guy, Chill". You don't meet for lunch, you "do lunch". You don't exercise an option, you "go for it".

You never have plan, but an "agenda" If you are popular and in demand, you're "hot". If you found a way to fashionably stand out, or react, or be, you're "cool". So if you're hot, you're cool. If you're cool you're hot. And if you can't make something work, your "ass could be grass". From what you say to how you say it, from what you view

to what you wear and what and what you eat to how work the U. S. of A is on top of the mind, around your body and trying to find a way to get deep into your soul.

Most obviously, it shows in the way a large part of Urban India—pre teens, teens and, yuppies—speaks dresses, and behaves. Take a deadly example of an exchange of coolness at the entrance of Ghungroo's Delhi's most happening Discotheque, at 2 a.m. The pseudo American greeting, accompanied by high fives goes like this.

Entrant 1 : "hey howyoudoon man ?? (how are you)

Entrant 2 : "doonfine, doonfine." (fine thank-you)

Entrant 1 : "lets checkouthetheaction man !!" (shall we go in)

Entrant 2 : "cool. Tonight's really happenin, man, right ? Right ?" (good idea, my friend, sounds like fun)

The two gentleman jazz their way in with the extra cool walk and bounce, wrapped in tight Levi's jeans and black Lee Cooper shirts, instantly swallowed by a 20 something crowd which clones their speech and attitude and American brand names, cruising in.

Why ? Why ? Because America is cool place, things American are cool. The best music, movies, basketball and T. V programmes are from that country. Kannada film producer Nanda Kumar wanted a hit. So he wove a plot around a movie to be shot in America and called it "America ! America ! Guess what guys, it was the biggest hit of 1997 in Kannada.

In Patna, "Lee Jeans That Built America", hoardings take the cake. Some clubs and Restaurants have replaced Ghulam Ali with Micheal Bolton and Air Supply. In Bhopal, a city in which Union Carbide and anything American was a dirty word 13 years ago at the time of gas leak tragedy, American name jeans are the ultimate statement for many middle class children, some of whom prefer Kellogg's cereal to traditional "prathas" for breakfast and swear by Tnt cartoon Network and American Major League Basket ball. These days it is the Indian born attitude guru has a USA certification. Take a young Sikh gentleman strutting around Delhi's Connought Place ("Oye Jassu, toada ki haal hai ?") wearing a University of Notre Dame fighting Irish sweat shirt that declares : "Image. Talk The Talk. Walk The Walk." His friend Jassu's T-Shirt a simple message up front : Guess Jeans, U S A. Though the jeans he wears are Wrangler, its no guess or mystery.

Yo !! has out placed another Americanism, Hi !, students talk about "checking out "lectures,

seriously discuss the latest Veejays, allow that "Meggy's a cute babe" and that there isn't much "juice" left in Windows 95.

Come on guys, get a little down to earth. Piltun (Ranadip Dutta) the man with the bounce and attitude has become "desi". The docility factor has seeped into him and if he can you can too.

Hamara Bharat Mahan guys !!

Pratap S. Bajwa (1989—98 V)

My Mom

I have a mom,
Whom I miss in the dorm !
She is slim and tall,
And can score a basket-ball !
She works very hard,
And buys me a beautiful card !
She gets up very early,
And her hair is very curly !
You can say,
She works the whole day !
Her nose is a bit sharp,
And she can play a harp !
Her eyes are a bit round,
Like a ball on the ground !
Her cheeks are a bit red,
And at 9 o'clock she goes to bed !
Her teeth are very white,
And never once did she fight !
I like her a lot, it's true,
If you don't believe what can I do ?

Nitya and Jasmine

My Dad

I have a dad,
Who is sometimes sad !
He is not fat,
And can play with a bat.
He can sing,
But hasn't seen the king.
He is very bold,
And is more precious than gold.
He has a lot of fun,
When he is eating a bun.
He has a pet,
Which was caught in a net.
In his van,
He has a fan.
You can say,
He plays every day.
When he is sick,
He always kicks.
He can play a band,
On the hot-hot sand.
I like him a lot, it's true,
If you don't believe what can I do ?

Nitya and Jasmine

Alone Alone Alone

Where do you sit alone ?
 Like a hidden Casper in a cone ?
 Why don't you enjoy the talks,
 Enjoyed by your fellow folds ?
 Are they not sensible
 Or they are out of your principle ?
 Don't you have the courage,
 Or they are out of your knowledge ?
 Where do you sit alone,
 Like a hidden Casper in a cone ?
 Don't you miss the company of their laughter,
 Or thought it to be an amazing bluster ?
 Don't you reflect an image of fun,
 Or you simply take it as a foolish pun ?
 Don't you want to be one among them,
 Or you just want to stand with your own personali-
 ty as one ?
 Where do you sit alone,
 Like a hidden casper in a cone ?

Aarti Goyal
 L-6 A

Home - no place Like it

I learnt a lesson which I will never forget,
 It all happend one day,
 I had a fight with my parents
 and decided to run away.
 That night I ran along the woods,
 the trees gave me bad looks.
 I could't ask my friend for help,
 as I was in her bad books.
 All night I waited for morning to come,
 and realized I was being dumb
 I marched I write back home,
 Very glad to know I was not alone.
 Don't ever get this idea of leaving home.

Vasudha Sahgal
 L-III B

Time

Time is not a dime which you can waste,
 It is not even a time which you can taste,
 Nor is it a rhyme which you can hum,
 but it is a very precious thing,
 not even a second you can hang on.

Hotshot Rat [Nonsense (Part I)]

Once there was a bat,
 Who turned into a rat.
 He used to lift boulders,
 And carry them on his shoulders.
 But he didn't like the job.
 'Coz he was as small as a knob.
 He used to try to help elephants,
 And fit them into mini-tents.
 But he found the job boring,
 'Coz the elephants kept on snoring.
 So he started helping whales,
 [Which were all usually males].
 He gave them wine to swim in,
 And gave them grub from a dustbin.
 He called his club 'The Whales Spout',
 Where the smallest fish was a trout.
 But he gave up the club money race,
 When they wouldn't leave the place.
 Then he became a cheese vendor,
 From a big bartender.
 This job really did please,
 'Coz he ate up all the cheese.

Abhimanyu S. Sisodia
 Lower—IV

I Wanted To.....

I wanted to smile
 But thought for a while
 They say It is the easiest gesture
 But It couldn't nurture
 And what I wanted
 What was I thinking?
 Dear me ! I was almost sinking
 Believe me, I wanted to.....

I wanted to fly
 But also had to cry
 Was it because of a "close friend"
 Or a desire of aping a trend
 Why couldn't I take off ?
 Thought people would call me a show off
 Believe me, I wanted to.....

I wanted to do something different
 But found myself diffident
 It was like standing on a brink
 What was the missing link ?
 I wanted the power of will
 To overcome this peril
 Believe me, I wanted to.....
 I wanted to be "me"
 And see the doubts flee
 It was to have faith in myself.
 Believe me, I am getting there
 I am getting there.....

Yusuf A. Khan

For Teachers

Roses can be Red
Lilies can be white
But teachers are always right
Teachers are so kind
That they don't mind
Mountains are high
But cannot fly as
Teachers cannot tell a lie
Teachers are right and they
Make our day bright
Children become teachers
by having nice Features.

Prerna
(P.D.)

जुदाई

कितनी कठिन है यह पढ़ाई,
चाहता हूँ इससे शीघ्र जुदाई।
सुना है बन सकते हैं पढ़कर अफसर,
मगर थक गया हूँ मैं पढ़ - पढ़कर।
जिसने भी बनाई, यह पढ़ाई,
हमारे साथ की है बहुत बुराई।
कितनी मुश्किल है यह पढ़ाई,
करना चाहता हूँ मैं इससे लड़ाई।
लेकिन अगर पढ़ोगे नहीं,
तो जिंदगी में कुछ बनोगे नहीं।
जब आते हैं फाईनल पेपर,
तो हम डर जाते हैं उन्हें देखकर।

जब आते हैं नम्बर कम,
तो पड़ते हैं मम्मी से थप्पड़ दमा दम।
नहीं चाहता हूँ मैं यह पढ़ाई,
और चाहता हूँ इससे शीघ्र ही इससे जुदाई।

साहिल महाजन
अप्पर श्री सी (पी० डी०)

हार और जीत

हैं ये दो शब्द विपरीत,
एक है 'हार' और एक है 'जीत'।
सनावर में जिसकी होती है जीत,
उसके बन जाते हैं बहुत मीत।
जिसकी होती है हार,
वह भी गाता है उत्साह के गीत।
सनावर का उद्देश्य है कभी न हार मानना,
और खेल को अच्छी तरह खेलना।
जब यहाँ पर होते हैं क्रिकेट मैच,
तो खिलाड़ी बहुत मिस करते हैं कैच।
फिर जब हम बढ़ाते हैं उनका हौसला,
तो मारते हैं ऐसा छक्का कि बॉल का बन जाता है घोंसला।
जब गोल कीपर करते हैं गोल,
तो करने पड़ते हैं फ्रंट रोल।
जब हॉकी में पड़ता है भागना,
तो सारी रात पड़ता है जागना।

प्रणव गुरतेश्वर
पी० डी०

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

367

1st November

1998

School News

Founder's is over and all the excitement has more or less settled. Now the mood has switched over to studies, studies and more studies.

The inter-house gym. competition was held on the 21st of October.

Also the Hodsons were held the next day. The Chief Guest for the occasion was Group Captain Dewan.

Hockey season began with the festival match being won by the Staff, 3—1.

Diwali was celebrated with a bang...literally. The Upper Sixers were suspended for a week as a result of the partial destruction during Diwali.

On the cultural front, there was an Inter Class recitation competition. Also, our debaters went to Mayo College, Ajmer, Doon School, Dehra Dun and Y.P.S., Patiala University. We didn't do very well at any of the schools.

A camera crew was on the campus, filming a few scenes for a television serial.

Three exchange students Natalie Du Preez, Hovigeh Afnan Holmes and Bradley Le Son have come to Sanawar. We hope they have a memorable visit.

Our own delegates, Bhanu Kheterpal, Shivanshu Thapliyal and Shweta Jain, along with Mr. Williams have just returned after a great time at the Round Square Conference held in America during Founders.

In other news, the O.S. Siwalikan batch of '76 has donated a television to the Siwalik House dormitory for winning the Sesquicentenary year Cock House.

The school has a new e-mail address, the old address will also be valid for sometime. The new address is as follows :

hdhillon @ nde. vsnl. net. in

Ravi Sekhon

The following Children Achieved Distinction in the Sept. Unit Test

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| U-3 A | L-3 A |
| Aaryaman Shukla | Abhinav Mutneja |
| Kanav Shoor | Angad Singh Sridhar |
| Nimit Gupta | Ankit Sexana |
| Raghav Gupta | Siddharth Gupta |
| Joban Ghumau | Varun Bhatt |
| U-3 B | Varun Sharma |
| Arjun S. Bhatti | Veer Singh |
| Gurteshwar Singh | Simrith Sidhu |
| Parth Maniktala | L-3 B |
| | Akash Lal Joseph |
| U-3 C | Gurvin Chima |
| Ankit Gupta | Jaspal S. Pannu |
| Hitpal S. Sandhu | Jasjeet S. Dhaliwal |
| Japneet Singh | Ameya Chaudhary |
| Karan Dewan | Daman Thandi |
| Mansher S. Sidhu | L-3 C |
| Sahil Mahajan | Aditya Apoorva |
| Jasmine R. Bhandari | Saranya Ghosh |
| Priyal Bharti | Savya Narang |
| | Yashoda Anand |

Athletics 1998

Boys 100m. Open

- | | |
|--------------------|---------|
| Samridh Soneja (S) | ... 1st |
| Md. Yusuf Raza (S) | ... 2nd |

Girls 100 m. Under—10

- | | |
|--------------------|---------|
| Gulshan Sokhey (S) | ... 1st |
| Ichha Sethi (S) | ... 2nd |

Girls 100 m. Under—11

Kidisungla Changkiri (S)	...	1st
Mrinalini Singh (H)	...	2nd

Boys 100 m Under—13

Aman Hora (N)	...	1st
Prashant Gangwani (V)	...	2nd

Boys 800 m. Opens

Prabjit S. Gill (N)	...	1st
Raghav Karol (V)	...	2nd

4x100 m. Relay P.D. Girls

Himalaya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
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4x100 m. Relay Under—14 Girls

Himalaya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
----------	-----	-----	---------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay Under—16 Girls

Himalaya	...	1st	Siwalik	...	2nd
----------	-----	-----	---------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay Open Girls

Himalaya	...	1st	Nilagiri	...	2nd
----------	-----	-----	----------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay P.D. Boys

Himalaya	...	1st	Vindhya	...	2nd
----------	-----	-----	---------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay Under—14 Boys

Siwalik	...	1st	Himalaya	...	2nd
---------	-----	-----	----------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay Under—16 Boys

Vindhya	...	1st	Nilagiri	...	2nd
---------	-----	-----	----------	-----	-----

4x100 m. Relay Open Boys

Siwalik	...	1st	Nilagiri	...	2nd
---------	-----	-----	----------	-----	-----

Individual Championships (Medals)

Under—11 Girls	...	Kidisungla Changkiri (S)
Under—11 Boys	...	{ Rubek Sud Udrek Vikram
Under—13 Girls	...	Jasmine Raj Bhandari
Under—13 Boys	...	Neeraj Grewal (V)
Under—14 Girls	...	Tanya Budhiraja (H)
Under—14 Boys	...	Arjun Mehta (H)
Under—16 Girls	...	Lakshmi Jangra (V) Gulshan Sokhey
Under—16 Boy	...	Varun Mallik (S)
Open Girls	...	Ravneet Sekhon (S) Malika Malhotra (H)
Open Boys	...	Samunder Singh (H)

Fathepal S. Sidhu Memorial Trophy for Best Athlete.

Cup Boys U-14 presented by the School. Quiz Team, 1998 along with a cash prize of Rs. 500/-.—Arjun Mehta (H).

Bala Cup (Best athlete in the girls open age group)—Ravneet Sekhon and Malika Malhotra.

Kalinga Cup (Best athlete in the boys open age group)—Samunder Singh (H).

Marching Cup—Siwalik (Boys)

Cock House PD / Athletics Cup

Siwalik 150	...	1st	Vindhya 93	...	2nd
Himalaya 85	...	3rd	Nilagiri 79	...	4th

Cock House G.D. / Athletics Cup

Siwalik 181	...	1st	Himalaya 174	...	2nd
Vindhya 143½	...	3rd	Nilagiri 102½	...	4th

Cock House BD / Athletics Cup

Nilagiri 267½	...	1st	Siwalik 238½	...	2nd
Himalaya 221	...	3rd	Vindhya 218	...	4th

Defence Cup B.D., P.D., G.D.

Siwalik 569½	...	1st	Himalaya 480	...	2nd
Vindhya 454	...	3rd	Nilagiri 449	...	4th

Nike Gift Vouchers

Open Boys	...	Samunder Singh
Under—16 Boys	...	Varun Mallik
Under—14 Boys	...	Arjun Mehta
Under—13 Boys	...	Neeraj Grewal
Under—11 Boys	...	Rubek Sud Udrek Vikram
Open Girls	...	Ravneet Sekhon Malika Malhotra
Under—16 Girls	...	Lakshmi Jangra Gulshan Sokhey
Under—14 Girls	...	Tanya Budhiraja
Under—13 Girls	...	Jasmine Raj Bhandari
Under—11 Girls	...	Kidisungla Changkiri
B.D. Best athlete	...	Samunder Singh
G.D. Best athlete	...	Ravneet Sekhon Malika Malhotra
Best athlete PD Boys...	...	Neeraj Grewal
Best athlete PD Girls...	...	Kidisungla Changkiri

Hodsons Runs Finals 1998

Held on 22nd October, 1998

Age Group	Name	House	Time	Position
GIRLS				
U-11	Kidisungla Changkiri (S)		3:34:34	... 1st
	Mrinalini Singh (H)		3:38:60	... 2nd
	Simrith Sidhu (S)		3:41:72	... 3rd
U-13	Aarzo Sirkeck (H)		7:27:84	... 1st
	Rupali Gulati (V)		7:39:62	... 2nd
U-14	Deepika Minhas (S)		6:44:34	... 1st
	Reet Inder Sidhu (S)		6:51:88	... 2nd
	Asangla Sato (S)		6:53:19	... 3rd
U-16	Lakshmi Jangra (V)		6:25:44	... 1st
	Hoviyeh Afnan Holmes(H)		6:39:91	... 2nd
	Kavita Nathaniel (H)		6:45:88	... 3rd
Opens	Ravneet Sekhon (S)		6:34:38	... 1st
BOYS				
U-11	Likumari Changkiri (S)		4:34:35	... 1st
	Manish Ahlawat (V)		4:37:56	... 2nd
	Pranav Gupta (S)		4:39:47	... 3rd

U-13	Atul Sharma (V)	6:01:94	...	1st
	Neeraj Grewal (V)	6:04:44	...	2nd
	Aditya Bhalaik (S)	6:05:56	...	3rd
U-14	Suchet Attri (V)	8:36:12	...	1st
	Angad Hundal (H)	8:56:78	...	2nd
	Rajendra Rathore (H)	8:57:62	...	3rd
U-16	Karan Deep Singh (N)	9:30:94	...	1st
	Yadooraj Singh (V)	9:40:94	...	2nd
	Sangram Singh (N)	9:51:60	...	3rd
Opens	Sunil Gangoti (V)	12:17:69	...	1st
	Prabhjit Gill (N)	12:22:03	...	2nd
	Vinayak Bakshi (V)	12:24:53	...	3rd

P.D. Boys and Girls

Siwalik	69	...	1st
Vindhya	61	...	2nd
Nilagiri	40	...	3rd
Himalaya	36	...	4th

G.D.

Siwalik	71	...	1st
Himalaya	34	...	2nd
Vindhya	25	...	3rd
Nilagiri	7	...	4th

B.D.

Vindhya	78	...	1st
Nilagiri	48	...	2nd
Himalaya	34	...	3rd
Siwalik	32	...	4th

Nike prizes were given for 1st, 2nd and 3rd position.

Squash National At Delhi

After having played the North Zone Tournament, the Sanawar Squash Team had qualified to take part in the Sub-Junior and Junior National Championship of squash held at New Delhi from 2nd to 11th October. The following represented the Sanawar team :—

Vinaayac Bakshi (Capt.), Eshanvir Singh, Karan Behal, Sathinder Raj Dhillon, Varun Malik, Vishal Mehta, Arjun Mehta, Urminder Gill and Himanshu Sood.

We were unable to play the team event but were in time for the individuals. We started from school on the 4th, escorted by Mr. Pallav Bannerjee. We reached Delhi on the 5th and were at the squash courts by 9:00 a.m. The tournament was being held at the Gymkhana Club.

All of us lost early in the tournament but the most important thing was to get an exposure to the real "stuff". We gathered a lot from this trip. There is great competition and the level of play is very high. To reach that level we need to be focused, practise hard and of course, have a coach to guide us.

The tournament was great to watch and a good experience on the whole.

Eshanvir Singh
Vinaayac Bakshi

The School Ballet

Occasionally one thinks about the existence of an almighty—he thinks about all his dreams, wishes that could come true. One such long-thought wish was in my mind too—so be an elegant dancer...one day to become like that girl whom I saw dancing the central character when I was a child of class six.

This year the ballet "Rani Roopmati's" central role was held by me. The preparations began one month and twelve days before the beginning of the month of October. The story was told and the roles were decided. Rani Roopmati was a Rajasthani princess who would kill the two pathans and get her drunk husband's empire back. Eventually, the husband would be sorry and hence be responsible. Earlier the roles were not in my favour. "The role wouldn't suit you", was what I was told. But as the trials went on, the almost lost role came back to me. We started and hard work began. I learned the first five minutes of the dance and was broken by the end of it but the excitement and the admiration for my teacher kept me going. Mrs. Roberts would listen to the music the whole day and choose one small piece of it which would suit to her mind, the best for each small scene of the ballet. The preparation of the music and dancing of the children went on simultaneously. There were times and scenes when I just broke down and said "I can't do it"—scenes of sadness and worry. But I was well encouraged and taught with patience. Unit tests interrupted our well-set practices but we covered up for it.

Ten days before the founders the ballet was completed and now the polishing began. A few changes were made and then began a sudden inflow of praise for each individual taking part in the ballet. Mrs. Roberts too looked satisfied with the performance. The Headmaster was happy too and proud of us after the initial show of the Variety Concert. After junior performance, I stood down the steps waiting for my family when suddenly all the well done's came by. I looked down and said a small thank you with a smile. It was almost all I wanted. I was told by an O.S. "The whole Sanawar is proud of you. Keep it up. I.....".

The credit for the immense success of the ballet goes to Mrs. Roberts. She truly deserves all the 'Well done'.

Neha Grover
U-6 C

(More on Founder's in the next issue. Ed.)

The Indian Navy : A Glimpse

From the 6th of October till the 16th we had a glimpse into the Indian Navy through a workshop organised for us by the Admiral.

The Indian Navy has a vast role of not only protecting us during war but also to safeguard our seas making it possible to travel by sea and to protect mineral reserves, like Bombay high being exploited by India.

The Indian Navy has a variety of ships consisting of an aircraft carrier, destroyers, battleships, off shore patrolling vessels, Submarines, frigates etc. if also has an aviation sector consisting of sea harriers and helicopters like Kamov 25, 28, Chetak and Sea Kings.

In the ten days while we were there we were exposed to all this and more. We had an Officer incharge of us and on every ship, submarine or naval base we were guided by the Officers serving there presently and at the end of each we were given a chance to ask questions, so as to satisfy our curiosities. We interacted at all levels from junior sailors to the Captain of the ship. At certain places we were given talks or lectures on the navy's customs, role, history, functioning and esprit de corps. We also visited the marine commando base. The marine commandos are equal to the 'seals' in USA.

On the whole the entire trip benefitted us. We are one of the more fortunate schools as others are not shown around the defense section like we were. We now know how the navy works throughout the year and we owe a lot to them, as it is because of them we live our lives the way we do.

Gurmehar

(Naval workshop in Mumbai, attended by 8 girls, 9 boys, with 2 escorts.)

Exchange To Herschel

Experiences, friendships, challenge and widening ones horizons is what I feel a complete exchange is all about.

I was fortunate enough to be sent to an all girls private school called Herschel in Cape Town, South Africa. The school is located in the residential suburbs of Cape Town at the foot of Table Mountain. Herschel is a comparatively new school as it is only 75 years old and has a campus much smaller than that of Sanawar. It also has a small boarding house which consists of around 30 boarders, so it's mainly a day school.

The school offers various extra-mural activities like volleyball, netball, hockey, swimming, water-poles, basketball etc. Though nothing is compulsory students actively participate. I joined the volleyball, netball and hockey teams.

Herschel also took us on a biology camp to a place called Du Hoop, situated near the beach, and we were shown the various kind of marine life including penguins, seals and whales. During my stay I also went to a private 'game reserve' near Kruger National park and saw Africa's famous big five—lion, buffalo, leopard, elephant and rhino. Towards the end I visited Robben island where Nelson Mandela was imprisoned for a span of 26 years.

On the whole this exchange was an extremely memorable one filled with fun and new experiences, made so because of all the helpful and friendly people.

As I conclude, I must thank Sanawar for giving me this wonderful opportunity of a great experience.

Komal Dhillon
L-6 C

RSIC—California

We were 2 boys and 1 girl selected to represent our school in the Round Square Conference to be held at the Athenian School, California. Escorted by Mr. Ronald Williams, we left Sanawar on 24th September. We left India on 28th Sept. at 11-30 p.m.

We were very excited, but nervous as well, as we were very new to the culture in America. We reached U.S. on 30th September. There was a big group of Athenian boys and girls waiting for the Round Square members. We kept our luggage in the bus and started our journey to school. The school was located close to San Francisco in a place called Danuille. It was situated on Mt. Diabolo, a beautiful green hill. We were feeling very shy on seeing all the new faces from different countries. There were 28 schools over all and from India, 5 schools participated. As soon as we reached, we were allotted our rooms and were given our name tags. Then began our hectic schedule, we had to sign up for various discussion groups and choose a site for an excursion. Our dinner used to be over by 6-30 p.m. It was very early for us. We did lose some weight.

The next morning our breakfast was at 7-00. The Conference was inaugurated with a prayer addressed in all four directions. It was followed by King Constantine introducing the theme of the conference as "Creating Community from Diversity". The same day we left for an overnight trip

to Redwood forest. We were divided into different groups. We played many games like trust fall, spider web etc. etc.

We were kept very busy throughout the conference. We had RIKAS (people of same status) discussions. There were RIKAS for students, Staff, Governors and Heads. Mr. Williams was also kept busy with his RIKAS and discussion group. Our RIKAS discussions were based on spreading Round Square. Once there was a Famine Lunch i.e. no lunch, for the contribution of Prince Alexander Fund engaged in spreading Round Square. We also had discussion on community, diversity and problems faced by various cultures. There were many presentations on service projects in the AGORA—the Athenian Gym. Hall. We both presented our school to the Junior School Students of the Athenian School. They were surprised, we had to call our teachers 'Sir or Mam' and could not call them by their names. They were also amazed on listening about the punishment implemented in our school. Apart from making tiles we managed an interview with King Constantine.

The last day arrived. All the schools from various countries deposited sand and water of their respective countries in the Athenian garden to promote the community spirit.

The closing ceremony started at 6:00 p.m. It was in the AGORA. We were served delicious American food. The conference was declared closed after his words of wisdom and thanks to the host. All of us were very sad to leave each other.

The conference was over and the next morning we left the school taking with us the great experience.

Bhanu Khetarpal—L-6 B1
Shivanshu Thapliyal—L-6 C

San Francisco—A City To See !

30th September to 5th October—six days of gruelling hard work for the Round Square International conference 1998, we finally got four days to see the beauty and glamour of America.

San Francisco, the city built up on seven hills and considered as one of the most beautiful cities of the United States. This wonderful city can easily be compared to life with all its roads going up and down.

'Frisco' [short for San Francisco] has one of the most breath taking sites to offer to its visitors, consisting of the world's longest bridge, known as The San Mateo Bridge.

Whoever visits San Francisco cannot miss the Golden Gate Bridge and the Alcatraz which was long

ago a prison and the all Famous Coit Tower made in the memory of Coit who single handedly saved this city several years ago from a terrible Earth quake.

The tower is built up on such a point from where a spectacular view of the whole city can be seen.

If someone wants to be awed for the rest of their lives, they should not miss the theme parks like the Maleine world and great America and if one is looking for an escape for the summer the beaches of San Francisco are an ideal place with their crystal clear waters and sandy shores.

This time of the year is one of the better times to visit this place as Halloween is approaching and the shopping is in full bloom with the malls being decorated with all kinds of shapes and sizes of pumpkins.

San Francisco cannot be adequately described by words for it has to be seen to be appreciated.

Shweta Jain
Lower VI-B1

My First Trip To A Leprosarium

This year's Diwali was very different from all the Diwalis I've celebrated before. This year Diwali for me, was in school. On Diwali morning, Miss Bakhshi took a group of us down to the leprosarium. While walking down, all the way, I was wondering what it would be like. I was a little nervous as I had never been to a leprosarium before.

When we finally reached, I saw some men sitting out in the sun. They were just like you and me, the only difference was that their hands and legs had just disintegrated away. The first thing I felt was a pang of sympathy towards them. We passed through their ward to the women's ward with each of them giving us Diwali greetings extremely cheerfully, which we returned with as much enthusiasm.

We then went and distributed crackers, blankets and sweets to everyone and spoke to them about their lives. Many of them had been left at the leprosarium by their families who could not take care of them. Their family members rarely came to visit them. Most of them were expecting visitors on Diwali but I don't know how many had to face disappointment.

There was one man whose fingers were merely stubs, but he had made beautiful drawings and written poetry on an old note book. His face beamed with pride and happiness as he showed them to us. Another man was quite excited as he would be going to his village soon to meet his family and he

was hopeful that one day he'll be cured and will return home permanently but his friend was quite sure that they'll never be cured and will ultimately die there.

We spent about two hours with them and on the way back to school, all of us must have been thinking the same thing—How do these people pass each day of their lives? How do they live when they have nothing to look forward to but their probable death? Aren't we lucky to have everything we have? But we still crib about our lives so often. It's like complaining about your pair of shoes until you see a man with no feet.

Mandira Khanna
L-VI C

'As We See It'

When we were first told that we were going to India, we didn't know quite what to expect. We pictured elephants, belly-dancers, snake-charmers and, of course...CURRY.

But after spending one month here, we have realised that India has so much more to offer. We have visited places like the famous Taj Mahal in Agra, The Golden Temple in Amritsar, and the Gateway to India in Bombay. On top of this we have driven army tanks, held pythons, seen dancing monkeys, been to the Pakistani border and ridden camels, all of this being very different to South Africa.

But the real challenge came when we drove into the Lawrence School. New faces, new places and new adventures awaited us, and we knew that it was up to us to make the most of our exchange. With the school motto in our mind: "Never Give In", we drove through the school and knew that we would soon come to regard it as home when we saw the lush scenery and welcoming faces!

The dorms. are always vibrant and everyone here is extremely willing to show us around the 150 acre, monkey-inhabited school. In just two weeks of being here we have lit rockets to celebrate Diwali, run Hodsons, practised with the athletics team, played hockey, visited the Leprosy area, and of course made some life-long friends.

The thought of leaving this amazing country brings tears to our eyes. After just one month we have learnt so much and experienced so many adventures. We look forward to the next two months and all that it brings!

Hoviyeh Afnan Holmes
Nathalie du Preez
Lower 6

Part I In "The Art of..." Series

The Art of Making Alibis

During the last few years of our student life, we have studied and followed one of Sanawar's most developed skills—making excuses.

At first, students rarely got caught for anything, but when they did, they gave the simplest and stupidest excuses. That is because excuse making wasn't really considered to be a necessity. In those days, a typical excuse for coming late to class would be "I was borrowing a book". (Mere beginners) This was a total failure as an excuse, as it is too simple and innocent to be true.

As the years rolled by a transformation in alibi making came about. This new system was the "irritate the teacher by speaking nonsense" method. The perfect alibi would be pulled off by stretching a single sentence so much that it caused the teacher irritation or sheer disgust. A perfect example of this method would be an excuse for coming late to class would be "I was borrowing a book because I lost my book and even though I have signed for a new one and the day before yesterday was a holiday, yesterday was Monday and today the library will open after assembly and..." (very effective).

The next stage of alibi making was "To make up the wierdest and most far fetched story", method. This method worked on the policy of "truth is stranger than fiction". Ofcourse, an overly active imagination was required for this and those who did have one, were considered lucky. For instance, an alibi for coming late to class would be "I was borrowing a book when suddenly I was surrounded by monkeys and they refused to let me go until I gave them the salties I had left over from milk break." (Highly recommended) chances are the teacher will actually believe you.

Alibi making is an act requiring years of practice, experience and the gift of the gab. Of course, the ultimate alibi recently discovered is one, no one could have ever thought of—"To tell the Truth" (still in experimental phase).

Karan Behal & Pranav Bal

Look out for more of "The art of..." series in the next edition.

Conscience—A Friend Forever

It often happens when my emotions drive me pensive. I think of all those events which have already occurred and in what sphere I was right or wrong

I have a friend who has been very faithful to me at every step. A friend who has always judged me for my actions and who has brought in me the courage to face every dilemma like a tree against the wind. I feel happy to say that this friend of mine is no human but my very own conscience.

When I was a child and even now, I never do anything which my conscience does not legitimize. I never approached anything which I coveted for without consulting this friend of mine. Whenever there was a time of regret, it was my conscience which helped me face it with courage. I clearly remember

some devastating days of my life and there were lots who abhorred me for some reason or the other, but I was lucky to confide in a friend like conscience who neither let me lose heart nor let my feelings suffer.

To sum it all up, it has shown me the path of optimism, earnestness and dignity of labour. It has helped me to follow my own principles and above all has helped me to abide by them, especially as far as being pious is concerned. Whenever I happen to be in high spirits and each time I have a smile on my face I make it a point to say 'Thank You' to this adorable friend, made for me forever, by the name of conscience.

Maneet Singh

It's all Within Us

A smile could make a day
A joke could last a happy moment
A flower could open a whole new world
A light could shine a path
A star could guide you towards truth
A death could make you cry
A friend could make you feel better
A hug could make you feel secure
A tear could make you feel lighter
A glance could make you fall in love
An instant could bring you death
A tear could make an eye glow
A mouth could speak words of wisdom
A life could bring you delight
A ray of love could light up yours life
A lie could teach you a lesson
A lesson could teach you truth
A truth could teach you wisdom
A good thought could start your day
A spark could light a fire
A drop of water could satisfy your thirst
A grain of sand could hurt your eye
A good relationship could last forever.
You see it's all within us,
We just aren't trying hard enough !!

Samiksha, Supriya (L-6)

What's Out

Hodsons
Diwali
Maggi
Goofy Giggles
Old Birdy Clock
Hawaii Chapal
Expelling
Clean Shave
Dorms
Old Reeboks

What's In

Hockey
Ruins
Wai-Wai
Tazzof
New Birdy Clock
Gliders
Suspending
Rugged looks
Hospi
New Reeboks

Quotes of the Month

R.G.-Modi, I'll vanish you, I'll destroy you.
I'll treat you like a football.

New Eco Teacher—Q.—What is the reason for over population in India?

A.—India's hot climate.

Akhil Maediratta & Karamjot Bedi

दुनिया

ये दुनिया बड़ी न्यारी है,
पर फिर भी सबसे प्यारी है।
सुख यहाँ पर पाते हैं तो,
कभी दुखी हो जाते हैं।
इस दुनिया में जो आता है,
वह एक दिन चला जाता है।
हम भी यहाँ पर आएँ है,
पर जाने से पहले यहाँ,
कुछ सुकर्म कर जाएंगे।
यह दुनिया भरी है त्यौहार से,
जिसे लोग मनाते हैं प्यार से।
यह दुनिया है सबसे न्यारी,
पर फिर भी सबसे है प्यारी।

अमन होरा
पी० डी०

Dear Editor,

We were informed in our previous Newsletter about 'Sanawar being on the net' by having its own internet connection. True it has come but only one computer has this connection and this computer has been confined to the librarian's office. Thus we students do not have access to this computer.

We would like you to be more specific and to the point, helping those who read these newsletters to be more clearminded, so that they come to know 'who' in reality is using the Internet connection.

Yours sincerely
Lower-VI B 1

(Regret, neither am I 'clearminded' as to 'who'.
Ed)

Letter To The Editor

The festival of joy, light, happiness, suggestive of the triumph of good over evil, ironically, turned out to be a macabre day for many, many of us on the Hill Top—the memory of which will take a life time to blurr ! Where there should have been the strengthening of the bonds of mutual respect for each other, the environment and above all our School, this year 'Diwali' was an unprecedented occasion. Most of us would find it rather convenient to palm

off the blame for the same, conveniently onto some one else's shoulder but the grim reality is that all of us are to blame but, of course, in varying degrees. If we attempt to analyse the root causes of some of the sickness in the mind and body, some questions need to be asked by all and sundry.

1. What kind of exposure do we expose ourselves to by way of our entertainment channels?
2. What values are imparted to the children by parents, friends and teachers ?
3. What is the level of discipline in our lives ? Has the word become virtually non-existent in almost all the spheres and deed?
4. What kind of compromises are we prepared to make in situations and at what cost ?
5. Do we accept money as our new absolute God?

For many, many members of our community the use of violence, cowardice, lack of moral ethics, acceptance of substandard values has become a sad reality ! There is an absolute void as far as the respect of our environment goes ! But then only an individual who knows the value of self respect will know the value of the respect of others. If in the class room some desks are broken everyday, a window pane shattered, desks, walls scribbled upon then the signs of decay and rot are very clear. Our "System" of "education" is definitely not by, for and of the elite. We certainly cannot sing the line of our School song "the best School of all". The Hill Top today has become a jungle in which decay, deceit and disharmony have made an ugly impact.

For some of us the realisation of what has taken place and more frighteningly, what is likely to follow is yet to take place.

If at all a change has to be brought about from this degradation, then the only instrument through which we can hope to bring about the change, is by using the instrument of education and by making a very concerted and a deliberate effort to :

1. Respect each other, both young and old
2. Respect our environment
3. To carry out, our own responsibility well and to the best of our ability each day
4. To spend a greater part of our endeavour in contemplation and the analysing of our own actions each day
5. To make a concerted effort to give up a little bit of "myself" for some one else
6. To begin to realise that money cannot buy everything.....certainly not character and integrity
7. Rejecting violence as a philosophy and a way of life and, last but not the least,
8. Making a clear distinction of training ourselves to know and accept the right from the wrong and when each one of us pitches in our bit to heal the wounds...we shall overcome., and Sna' will grow to even higher pinnacles of glory.

K. Bakhshi

(I endorse this ! Ed.)

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



368

1st December

1998

School News

Final exams have arrived, and we here at the editorial board have barely made time churn out the last newsletter for this year. We hope you've had as good a time reading this year's issues, as we had writing them for you.

In the last month lots has been done as far as far as racquet games are concerned. The inter-house matches for table-tennis, squash, badminton and tennis were held and so were the individual championships. The results are as follows :

B.D. Squash

Siwalik ... 1st	Nilagiri ... 2nd
Himalaya ... 3rd	Vindhya ... 4th

Individual Championship

OPENS

Vinayak Bakshi (V) ... 1st
Karan Behal (S) ... 2nd
Satinder Dhillon (N) ... 3rd
U-16 Vishal Mehta (H) ... 1st
Abhimanyu Ranwat (N) ... 2nd
Amanraj Dhillon (N) ... 3rd
U-14 Urminder Gill (S) ... 1st
Arjun Mehta (H) ... 2nd
Himanshu Sud (H) ... 3rd

The Rahul Johnson Memorial Squash Championship was concluded recently. The positions are :

Vinayak Bakshi ... 1st
Karan Behal ... 2nd
Satinder Dhillon ... 3rd

T.T.

Siwalik ... 1st	Vindhya ... 2nd
Nilagiri ... 3rd	Himalaya ... 4th

Individual Championships

OPENS

Tarun Bimbrahw (N) ... 1st
Satchit Kapur (V) ... 2nd
Manoj Talwar (V) ... 3rd
U-16 Atul Kawatra (S) ... 1st
Digvijay Chauhan (V) ... 2nd
Akhil Maediratta (H) ... 3rd
U-14 Abhijeet Leekha (N) ... 1st
Urminder Gill (S) ... 2nd
Manmeet Sethia (V) ... 3rd

Badminton

Vindhya ... 1st	Siwalik ... 2nd
Nilagiri ... 3rd	Himalaya ... 4th

Individual Championships

OPENS

Tarun Bimbrahw (N) ... 1st
Avik Paul (V) ... 2nd
Aman Suri (S) ... 3rd
U-16 Karanjit Batra (S) ... 1st
Sangram Singh (N) ... 2nd
Shivanshu Thapliyal (N) ... 3rd
U-14 Arjun Mehta (H) ... 1st
Manas Pegu (V) ... 2nd
Surya Sonal (V) ... 3rd

Tennis

k	...	1st	Vindhya	...	4th
laya	...	2nd			
ri					

OPENS

Arjun Minocha (S)	...	1st
Tarun Bimbrahw (N)	...	2nd
Karan Behal (S)	...	3rd
Abhimanyu Ranwat (N)	...	1st
Chetak Singh (H)	...	2nd
Vikramjit Chadha (H)	...	3rd
Nalin Aggarwal (H)	...	1st
Karanjit Batra (S)	...	2nd
Parthiv Bharali (H)	...	3rd

Badminton (G.D.)**Individual Championships****OPENS**

Malika Malhotra (H)	...	1st
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)	...	2nd
Divya Lal (N)	...	3rd
Aman Chahal (S)	...	1st
Praggya Bakshi (V)	...	2nd
Dawa Khriem (H)	...	3rd
Mandakini Singh (H)	...	1st
Tanya Budhiraja (H)	...	2nd
Leepika Saika (S)	...	3rd

T. T. (G.D.)

laya, Nilagiri, Vindhya	...	1st
k	...	4th

Individual Championships**OPENS**

Diva Lal (N)	...	1st
Mehar Sidhu (N)	...	2nd
Richa Pathania (H)	...	3rd
Praggya Bakshi (V)	...	1st
Aman Chahal (S)	...	2nd
Madhavi Singh (H)	...	3rd
Mandakini Singh (H)	...	1st
Sukhmani Brar (V)	...	2nd
Shivani Maediratta (N)	...	3rd

The first two seeds in all the age groups received a gift cheque from Nike.

Also our table-tennis team went to BCS and won 3-1. The tennis team too went to BCS.

We lost the doubles and won a singles. Arjun Minocha won his match. Incidentally he beat a nationally ranked player.

YPS, Patiala while celebrating their 50th founders also hosted an athletics meet simultaneously to which the Sanawar relay team was invited. They came 5th in 4x100 m. relays and 1st in 4x400 m., bettering their previous best timing (at the IPSC meet, where they also came first) by 3 secs. The participants were : Samridh Soneja, Rajvikram Chhabra, Shiva Keshavan, Prabhjit Gill and Satinder Raj Dhillon.

Sanawar hosted a junior inter-school hockey tournament for the electrons. We lost to BCS in the finals 1-0.

Siwalik house won the hexangular hockey tournament for the 7th consecutive year.

On the cultural front not much has happened except for two quizzes and a curative dance for insomniacs, conducted by the Spic Macay. In the inter-house quiz Siwalik and Vindhya shared the cup after a hard fought battle. Our quiz teams also participated in the Rotoact inter-school quiz competition where team B came first and team A the runner up.

Sanawar attended the IPSC Athletic Meet at Mohali this year. Sukhmani Brar came back as the best Athlete (girls). Also we came first in the 4x400 m. relays. We got about 13 more medals in the various events.

The 4th of November was a holiday in observance of Gurburab. Some of the children went down to the Gurdwara in Garkhal to pay their respects. We also had three hockey matches with B.C.S. First XIs and colts lost 1-0 and 3-2 respectively, and the Atoms drew.

The inter-house basketball tournament was held recently. The results are :

Vindhya and Nilagiri	...	1st
Siwalik and Himalaya	...	4th

In the recent Junior English Debate, Siwalik came first followed by Himalaya, Nilagiri, Vindhya respectively. In the individual positions 1st was Shayari Singh (S) and 2nd Abhimanyu Sisodia (H).

Ravi Sekhon & Yusuf Khan

**Distinction Holders in the Fifth Assessment
held on 18-11-98**

U-6 A

Nil
U-6 B1
Devashish Jain (V)
Jaspreet Sekhon (N)
Ruchira Gupta (S)

U-6 B2

Eshanvir Singh (N) *
L-6 C
Gurmehar Grewal (N)
Samridh Soneja (S)
Arjun Minocha (S)
Neha Grover (V)

L-6

Anamita Aggarwal (H)
Reetika Singh (H)
L-6 B1
Bhanu Khetrpal (V)
Shweta Jain (H)

L-6 B2

Atul Kawatra (S)
Prachi Aggarwal (N)

L-6 C

Tarun Kumar (S)
Mandira Khanna (S)
Mihika Baruah (N)

U-5 A

Harsh Singh (H)

U-5 B

Navdeep Sidhu (H)
Aman Chahal (S)
Megha Madan (N)
U-5 C
Rahul Kanwar (N)

U-5 D

Manvinder S. Dhillon (S)
Rahbar Virk (S)
Shirish Bubna (H)
Sunaina Sehrawat (N)

L-5 A

Ashwat Dhillon (S)
Mankaran S. Grewal (N)

U-3 A

Aaryaman Shukla
Kanav Shoor

L-5 B

Mayank Jain (S)
Prabhodh Shahi (V)
Rajat Kapoor (S)
Iknam Gill (N)
Simran Dhir (S)
Tamiksha Singh (V)

L-5 C

Ankit Jain (N)
Kanishka Jain (S)
Pritish Jetly (V)
Shayari Singh (S)
U-5 D
Surabhl Sarada (N)

U-4 A

Nikita Saxena (V)
U-4 B
Shagun Ahuja (V)
U-4 C
Ankit Jain (V)

U-4 D

Chirag Garg (V)
Himanshu Sud (H)
Nalin Agarwal (H)
Anandita Dhaliwal (N)
L-4 A
Abhimanyu Sisodia (H)
Ishan Yadav (S)
Anandita Khanijoan (S)
N. Changkiri (S)
Sumi Sharma (N)

L-4 B

Akhilesh Grover (S)
Akshay Singh (H)
Gaurav Jhambha (N)
Nikhil K. Kashyap (V)
Suchet Attri (V)
Sugam Verma (S)
Pulkita Parsai (H)

L-4 C

Bhanu P. Jain (S)
Rohini Ahuja (S)
L 4 D
Abhinav Oswal (H)
Abhijit Leekha (N)
Kartik Sood (S)
Raunak Goel (H)
Sudeep Brar (N)

Nimit Gupta

Rahgav Singla
Joban Ghuman

U-3 B

Arjun S. Bhatti
Gurteshwar Singh
Parth Maniktala
Raghav Bhagat
Sultan S. Chhina
Jasreyman Teja

U-3 C

Ankit Gupta
Arjun Singh
Hitpal S. Sandhu
Japneet Singh
Karan Dewan
Mansher S. Sindhu
Sahil Mahajan
Jasmine Bhandari
Priyal Bhartiya
L-3 A
Abhinav Mutneja

Angad S. Sridhar

Ankit S. Sexana
Siddharth Gupta
Varun Bhatt
Varun Sharma
Veer Singh
Evita Taneja
Simrith Sidhu
L-3 B
Akash Lal Joseph
Gurvin S. Chima
Jaspal S. Pannu
Jasjeet S. Dhaliwal
Ameya Chaudhary
Daaman Thandi
L-3 C
Aditya Aproova
Saranya Ghosh
Savya Narang

151st Founders—1998

As every year goes by, the same traditions follow.....well, traditions never change ! But this year marked a change in the history of Sanawar.

The year 1998 will be remembered for long as this year was the first time Sanawar ever had a 'Girls Bugle Band'. Well it was the only item that caught the audience's attention.

The idea was suggested by a group of students who attended a meeting with some Board Members from the school. They found the suggestion interesting enough to give the girls a chance, for the first time.

The trial for the girls bugle band started about a month before Founder's. Many girls had no clue at all about playing the drums or the bugle and had auditioned for the band. It took about two days to choose the girls for the band.

When the ones who were chosen for the band started playing their instruments, initially, none of them had the least idea of what they were getting themselves into and the most amusing part was that none of them knew the tuner they had to play even though it had to them, sounded the easiest thing when the boys had played it. It was really amazing how fast the girls learnt to play their instruments, especially the girls playing the bugles. When the girls first started playing rather practising, everyone thought the bugle band for girls is going to be a total disaster. But to be honest they really tried hard and as the saying goes practice makes a man perfect; we awaited the tattoo final performance.

Though the bugle band-girls, were really underestimated, at the end of their most wonderful performance, they were met by dead silence by the

crowd. Every one held their breath. And suddenly there came a thunder of applause. We could instantly see the relief on the performer's faces because we knew that this was the moment that they had all awaited and then we were all proud of the new talent 'SANAWAR' had exploited.

We needed a chance, after all 'traditions need to be changed'.

Anjani
U-VI A

Hockey Tournament in Sanawar

We have always been going to watch senior boys playing with other schools in big tournaments but never played ourselves. All of us were excited when we heard about the Junior Hockey Tournament to be held at Sanawar for the Prep School. Everyone was trying hard to get into the Electrons team. On 31st of October the other teams arrived. The participating teams were B.C.S. Shimla, P.P.S. Nabha, Pinegrove School, St. Stephens School Chandigarh. St. Soldiers Divine Public School Chandigarh and The Lawrence School Sanawar. All the teams were accommodated in P.D. Assembly hall and in the Art hobby room. Some of us became very good friends and had nice times playing hockey on the P.D. pavement. The smallest participant was Singay of St. Soldiers Divine School. He was 9 years old and studied in class III.

The tournament started on Sunday morning at 8 O'clock. The first match was between Sanawar and P.P.S. Nabha which was won by Sanawar. Some of my friends and I were the commentators of all the matches. The best thing was that we had to miss classes because of this. We used to go in the morning and come for lunch.

On the closing day of the tournament we were feeling very tense. Chief guest was the Principal of APS Dagshai. Both Sanawar and B.C.S., had won all their matches and were equal with 12 points each when they faced each other for the final match of the tournament. The match was very exciting. Till the half time the score was 0—0. After tasting the Sanawarian Lemon Squash Karki returned with extra power and scored a goal. The Sanawarians did not lose their sporting spirit and played the rest of the match very well. Every staff member was tense, specially our coach, Mr. Ahlahwat. The final whistle blew when the result was still 1—0 in favour of B.C.S. Sanawar had lost the first Junior Hockey tournament. Some of the players had tears in their eyes. In the prize distribution ceremony Karki of B.C.S. got the best scorer prize. He deserved the prize. The best goalkeeper was Omar of Pinegrove and the best player prize was

given to Manjot Ghai of Sanawar. This brought smile to all our players.

On the same night we had a social and danced with our friends from other Schools. It was a wonderful experience for us and we wish this tournament continues to be held in Sanawar every year.

Arjan Singh Mundy
Inderveer Singh Gill
U- III B

Naval Workshop

Not all of us were very enthusiastic about the naval workshop when we were told about it, but as the days came closer, our excitement built up. The train journey was very exciting, we were all wondering what we were going to see and what the experience would be like.

On our very first day we were given a talk by a senior naval officer, about the Navy—what it does during war time or otherwise. Before this none of us were quite sure about what the Navy was all about. He made his lecture very lively and interesting.

Our day used to start early, we went to the Naval dockyard everyday—over there we were told about the schedule for the day. Almost everyday we went to see a new ship. In the beginning we liked it a lot, because we had never seen one—but later on, seeing the same dull grey coloured large pieces of metal fitted with complicated guns became very boring and monotonous. Our first visit was to the largest ship that the Indian Navy has at present. She is called Virraat. She had a crew of over 1500 people, was 220 m. long, on the deck of the ship was a very long runway for the aircrafts that she carried. We were taken all around the ship, saw the cabins, the armoury the helicopters and then ended our trip by having a very nice lunch in the ward room of the ship.

Another very interesting day was when we went sailing. We took a ferry from the dockyard to the ship, which was at anchor. Sukhanya was an off shore patrol vessel. We sailed out far enough till Bombay High. There some of us got a chance to go in a raft around the ship. During the day, they performed rescue operations with the help of helicopters, some of us actually got a chance to fire their guns and one of the best things was when we saw a helicopter landing on the moving ship.

Everyday we had something new and interesting to look forward to. We were looked after very well wherever we went, they always gave us refreshments at the end of each activity that we went for. The girls were a little upset about their accomodation because they had to stay at the Nursing Hostel, but

the rest of the trip was so good, that it covered up for it.

Visiting ships and attending lectures weren't the only two things that we did, we were taken swimming which was lots of fun and we had the best time when we went yatching. None of us knew anything, we were sent with an instructor. In the beginning the sea was calm but by the time the second shift took over, it started to rain heavily and the sea became very rough. Three of the yatchs capsized, it was a very scary yet thrilling experience.

We got time in the evenings to go out, we visited many places but unfortunately we didn't get to see any celebrities.

All in all it was a truly amazing experience. I feel none of us would have ever got a chance to go on such a trip. I'm so glad I went for it, because it was once-in-a-lifetime experience.

Ravneet Sekhon

Part-II in "The Art of" Series

The Art of Shamming

This edition we cover a more skilful art—the art of 'Shamming'.

Shamming can be divided into 3 branches..... Shamming for hospi, Shamming for drill and Misc. Shamming.

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3. The great wall will invite aliens. We can ask them to cart away or buy our earth antiques. They can be proof of civilization of aliens for them.
4. We could rocket trash to the dark side of the moon. Nobody ever goes there, except aliens.

I conclude with the fact that we should either reduce our garbage dumping or find 1000 Pacific Oceans to dump it in ! Oops...One more option.— Recycling.

Mr. Ecology
[An eco-friendly eco-nut]
L-IV

I Adore My Adolescence

It has been over a decade of having stayed away from my parents. I did learn to accept challenges, face dilemmas and situations of animosity. Till I was five, I was like a free bird and had nothing to bother about. It was after 1987, the most memorable year of my life, I began to understand myself, my hearts convictions and above all my conscience. I chose to be like a solitary traveller and soon acclimatised to akward moments. But then I somehow gained the habit of taking every little thing to my heart and remorse for every wrong thing that I do, studies being an exception.

I am now an adolescent. I have gradually begun to perceive that I am not the same Maneet, I am growing up. Earlier, in my childhood, I behaved like an intellectual, but now I have to go ahead to fight for my dreams to come true. This is, what I feel, the most crucial stage of my life. There have been lots of ups and downs lots of responsibilities to administer, and above all tremendous amount of admonition to face.

I learnt to feel the air of every cherished moment and also learnt about sentiments and emotions. I also do have a feeling that my adolescence in trying to give me a hint to what my future would be like and I am sure it will be loyal to me. Maybe, this is why I want to cry to the whole world that— I Adore My Adolescence !

Maneet

Nicety for a fact,
is no more a moral,
But is an extreme need,
When one desires something from someone.

It is not shown or seen normally. Why doesn't one be what one actually is ? Why does one have to add an artificial touch to God's creation ?

We all know, that now mostly people have adopted religions like 'Hypocrisy', 'artificialism', just because they think if they won't do so, they won't succeed in life.

Not only to gain success in a profession, but also to gain popularity among colleagues, people act 'artificial'. Artificial means not being 'natural', not being what one actually is in the real sense.

Just to get their work done and gain others' trust, they believe in others' view points 'Blindly'. Blindly is not that they change their own view or form one, but show that their views are the same. It may change to something else, when everyone else does. 'One always has to swim with the tide'.

It is almost impossible to stand out as one individual with a different view. But that one is only ONE.

Payal Bamba
U-VI A

हॉडसन

बच्चों को पसंद होते हैं हॉडसन,
सभी का जीतने का करता है मन।
अन्दर इलैवन्सका होता है छोटा रूट,
अच्छे लगते हैं हम सभी को फ्रूट।

भागने का आता है बहुत मज़ा,
न जीतने पर मिलती है सज़ा।
भागने-भागते आता है पसीना,
बारिश हो तो अच्छा लगता है भीगना।

शॉर्ट बैक में मिलते हैं बंदर,
ट्रीट मिलती है जिस हॉल के अंदर :
हमें पहुँचना होता है आर्क,
रास्ते में कुत्ते करते हैं बार्क।

भागने के बाद चढ़ती है सांस,
यहाँ के ऊँचे होते हैं बांस।
जो आता है दौड़ में फस्ट,
वह करता है क्रैकर्स बस्ट।

उसके बाद मिलते हैं इनाम,
होता है स्कूल में बहुत नाम।
जो बच्चे होते हैं इनामों के विजेता,
वह रहता है क्रिनेट खेलता।

the rest of the trip was so good, that it covered up for it.

Visiting ships and attending lectures weren't the only two things that we did, we were taken swimming which was lots of fun and we had the best time when we went yatching. None of us knew anything, we were sent with an instructor. In the beginning the sea was calm but by the time the second shift took over, it started to rain heavily and the sea became very rough. Three of the yachts capsized, it was a very scary yet thrilling experience.

We got time in the evenings to go out, we visited many places but unfortunately we didn't get to see any celebrities.

All in all it was a truly amazing experience. I feel none of us would have ever got a chance to go on such a trip. I'm so glad I went for it, because it was once-in-a-lifetime experience.

Ravneet Sekhon

Part-II in "The Art of" Series

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ट्रीट मिलने पर आता है मज़ा,
प्रेप में शोर करते पर मिलती है सज़ा।
ट्रीट में मिलती है कॉफी,
अच्छी लगती है खाने में टॉफी।

अतुल शर्मा
पी० डी०

भारत की उपलब्धियाँ

भारत को जगत-गुरु कहा जाता है। प्राचीन काल से ही भारत पूरे विश्व के लिए आदर्श का स्रोत रहा है। भारत गुलामी के दिनों की अपनी धूमिल छवि को धोकर पुनः निखर कर, विश्व के सामने सिर ऊँचा करके खड़ा है।

परन्तु भारत ने जितनी उन्नति 50 वर्षों में की है उतनी उन्नति शायद ही कोई देश 100 वर्षों में भी कर पाए। स्वतन्त्रता से पहले हमारे देश की हालत यह थी कि यहाँ सूई तक नहीं बनती थी। हमें राशन भी आयात करना पड़ता था। परन्तु अब ऐसी कोई चीज़ नहीं है जो भारत में निर्मित नहीं होती। एक सूई से लेकर हवाई जहाज़ और न्यूक्लियर बम तक इस देश में निर्मित होता है। भारतीय नारी को भी दुनिया में सबसे सुन्दर माना जाता है। दुनिया भर के लोग यहाँ पढ़ने आते हैं। आपको यह भी मालूम होगा कि दुनिया का हर पाँचवाँ कंप्यूटर इन्जीनियर भारतीय है। इसके अतिरिक्त हमारी संस्कृति का तो कहना ही क्या है।

समूचा विश्व संस्कृति के क्षेत्र में आज भी भारत का ष्ट्यी है। हमारी भगवान से यही प्रार्थना है कि हमारा देश हर क्षेत्र में विश्व में सब देशों से आगे रहे।

प्रशान्त जैन (अप्पर फाहब)
विध्या-सदन

एक सहयोगी राष्ट्र 'भारत'

भारत दुनिया में एक सहयोगी देश के रूप में प्रसिद्ध है। भारत ने बहुत देशों की अलग-अलग तरह से सहायता की है।

भारत ने कई देशों के साथ शांति के समझौते किए हैं। कई बार जब अन्य कमजोर देशों जैसे :- नेपाल, बंगला देश, बर्मा तथा श्रीलंका ने आर्थिक सहायता माँगी है तब भारत ने हरदम सहयोग किया है।

जमीन के अन्दर से निकलने वाले खनिज पदार्थ, का भारत एक बड़ा निर्यातक रहा है। जापान जैसे भारी औद्योगिक देशों को भारत पहले से ही कच्चा लोहा निर्यात कर रहा है।

1971 में जब बंगला देश पर पाकिस्तान जुलम कर रहा था तब भारत ने अपना कदम बढ़ाते हुए बंगला देश की सहायता की। आज दुनिया में ऐसे बहुत देश हैं जिनके पास खाने तक को नहीं है। ऐसा ही एक देश है—सोमालिया। बहुत सारे बड़े-बड़े देशों ने इस देश की सहायता की इनमें से एक भी था भारत।

यह सब देखकर आपको यह लग रहा होगा कि भारत के पास बहुत कम साधन है फिर भी वह दूसरे देशों की सहायता करने से पीछे नहीं हटता।

प्रत्युश अग्रवाला
अप्पर फाहब
नीलगिरि सदन

परमाणु-शक्ति 'भारत'

दादा तेरी दादागीरी को हम हाथ नहीं जोड़ेंगे।
पोखरन में पाँच नहीं पचास परीक्षण करेंगे।
थोड़ा ही खाएँगे, गंगा-जल पीदेंगे, गोली हम खाएँगे।
पर दादा! तेरे सामने हम भारत का भाल न झुकाएँगे।
हलाहल पीने वाले हम इज्जत से जीना जानें।
आज हम स्वतन्त्र हैं, सीमाएँ न मानें।
विकास करें विवेक से, दोस्ती को मानें।
पर दादा! तेरी दादागीरी को, हम नहीं मानें।
आर्यभट्ट हम हैं, भारकर भी हमी हैं।
भाभा हमारा है, खुराना तुम्हारा नहीं।
तुमको हमी ने 'गीतांजलि' सुनाया है।
तुम्हारी ही धरती पर धर्म भी पढ़ाया है।
अब तक हमने ज्ञान सिखाया, गीत सिखाया, धर्म सिखाया।
धन के स्वामी तुमको हम, परमाणु ज्ञान सिखलाएँगे।
पोखरन में थोड़े नहीं असंख्य बम फोड़ेंगे।
पर दादा! तेरी दादागीरी को हम हाथ नहीं जोड़ेंगे।

डॉ० दुर्गा प्रसाद तिवारी
(हिन्दी विभाग)

Letter To The Editor

I am sorry to say that the letter published by the students of L-VI B1, regarding the Internet Connection, was published without ascertaining the facts.

The school has got the 'Internet Connection' but no one is using it at present. There are some technical problems. The telephone lines are not properly laid down here in Sanawar. The wires are

hanging from trees and from roofs and there are a number of joints all over and this hinders the 'Internet'. We have requested the P & T department to do the needful and hopefully this will be done by February 1999. After this, the Internet will be available to every child and staff at fixed timings. Presently it will be in the Library but after sometime it will be connected to some of the computers in the Computer Room.

Rajesh Puri,
Head of the Department,
Mathematics & Computers.

Respected Sir,

I was going through the November issue of the School Newsletter and I must say that I was very touched to read Mandira Khanna's article "My First Trip to a Leprosarium." I was reminded of myself as a ten year old, crying along with some of the patients when they were overcome by emotion, when Mr. Kalra first took us to the Leprosarium. After that, I never missed out on a single visit, and those memories will live with me forever. It taught me to feel

for those who suffer and above all, to be eternally grateful for all that we are blessed with...just what Mandira felt.

Three years back I was invited by two wonderful nuns to visit the Leprosarium in Bhavnagar Gujarat, where I am married. They merely wanted me as a member of the Royal family attending a function...but there I was, a little girl all over again, learning life's lessons from every experience. The sisters were so dedicated and devoted, selfless and persevering in caring for the patients...the inmates smiling inspite of being sufferers in the hands of fate...it was a very humbling experience. I now realise that more than academics, games or hobbies, it was through experiences such as visiting the Leprosarium that I first learnt to "make concerted effort to give up a little bit of myself for some one else"...just what Miss Bakshi wants us to do (Ref. letter to the Editor—same issue of the News letter) I know that students like Mandira will never forget such treasured learning imparted by Sna.

Regards,

Samyukta Kumari Gohil
O.S. 79—87

(Thank you, Samyukta, for sharing the lovely thoughts and showing such sensitivity. Ed.)

Editor :—E. Sequeira *Editorial Board* :— Ravi Sekhon, Yusuf Khan, Karishma Jamwal and Payal Bamba.

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NEWS-LETTER**

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



369

1st April

1999

School News

Feb. 20th. Gay laughter and pattering feet break the long winter silence. All are geared up to face the challenges of the Spring Term, 1999. Three exchange students, Beth Gregory from St. Anne's England, Rohan Bicknell from Armidale Australia and Morgan James Elliott from Rannoch Scotland join us.

Feb. 21st. Incredible! Sunday brings relief to many in spite of the 2½ month vacation.

Feb. 22nd. Mrs. Solomon takes over as Officiating Headmistress—Dr. H.S. Dhillon heads Y.P.S. Mohali. Farewell Dr. Dhillon! We wish you all the best. The new Prefectorial body sworn in with Mihika Baruah as the Head girl and Satinder Dhillon as the Head boy. Col. J.S. Pannu O.S. (1964) joins as the Bursar. Mr. Khan and Mr. N. Sharma are the new teachers for Hindi in place of Mr. Divedi and Dr. Tiwari. Mr. Divedi worked here for 22 years and is now in Muscat. Mrs. Pratibha joins as G.D. Matron in place of Mrs. Biswas. Mr. Katoch 'Banda' has retired after 32 glorious years of 'Band-ing'. He is presently working in Pinegrove School, Sanwara. A warm welcome to the new members—good wishes to the ones who've left us in search of fresh pastures.

Feb. 23rd. Dr. Keshav Sharma from Shimla conducts a workshop for teachers. 'The Student Stop-Yawn' strategies are devised. Results awaited.

Feb. 28th. The boys outplay the staff in the Cricket Festival Match. Mr. Arun Sharma, wicket keeper for Punjab amazes everyone by his expert wicket keeping.

March 1st. The school bids farewell to Mr. E. Sequeira and Mr. Malviya. Mr. Sequeira, the Editor

of the Newsletter retires after completing 29 years of service. Mr. Malviya, the Tabla Teacher retires after 29 years.

March 2nd. 'Holi' sans day. A few get splashed in Birdwood as smuggled water balloons are exchanged (sh-h-h) The staff gather in the evening for music and gujjias.

March 3rd. Dr. K. Mclean O.S. ('46) from Canada arrives on a month's visit.

March 4th. The Upper Sixers take their Board Exam. Good Luck!

March 5th. Upper Fivers at their serious best Board Exams and no rest (Is this a couplet?).

March 6th. Relief! The day being warm a layer of woollens is pulled off. Hurrah! The students have won the Basketball match against the staff.

March 7th. No movie—The Projector still out of order. Chartmaking to adorn the classrooms, is in full swing. Goetz Viering, an Exchange student from Salem, Germany, joins us.

March 10th. The Co-o-ld Shimla breezes wrap the woollens around us.

March 11th. Abhimanyu Sisodia and Ayesha Singh give a good start to the Morning Assembly Speeches.

March 12th. Three pups find a sunny home in the space below the C.D.H. Trespassers will be prosecuted.

March 14th. Sanawar wins three Cricket Matches—First Eleven against Welham Boys. Colts and Atoms against Pinegrove, Sanwara. Cheers resound as Monday is declared a Holiday.

March 15th. Sunday Part Two—A talk by Parikshit Sahni ('55) about his life and what Sanawar means to him, leaves everyone enraptured.

March 18th. Nilgarians all astir—House Show just around the corner.

March 20th. Students from Mayo College, Ajmer visit the school. Nilagiri House Final Performance enjoyed by everyone.

March 21st. The staff leaves for Y.P.S. Mohali to play a Cricket fixture.

March 22nd. Headmistress XI wins with 9 wickets. Mr. G. Ahlawat scores an unbeaten 117 runs. Unit Tests commence.

O.S. News

Imtiaz Anees, well known for his Equestrian skill writes : "It was a great experience and although sometimes were hard and I thought I could not make it, the Sna' motto kept me going—"Never Give in" I plan to return to Australia next month, so that I can start training for the Olympics. But it all depends upon Sponsorship. It's extremely hard in this sport.

Please give my regards to all the staff and to all the students. Please tell them not to stop dreaming because anything is possible with determination and the motto."

Vishal Puri ('98) has joined the 'Uni-Van' Shipping Company.

Dr. Mclean, O.S. '46 a former Professor of Organic Chemistry is presently in Sanawar, teaching the children and telling us all about 'Sanawar in yonder years'.

Farewell UD

The 14th Headmaster of The Lawrence School, Dr. Harishpal Singh Dhillon left on 12th February 1999 to take over Y.P.S., Mohali.

Dr. Dhillon was the second Old Sanawarian in the history of the school to become the Headmaster. He studied here as a student and later returned to Sanawar as a teacher and rose to become Head of the Department, English and Housemaster. He left Sanawar and served Y.P.S., Patiala as the Headmaster for 9 years. He was at the helm of affairs in Sanawar again from 20th August, 1995. He set himself certain specific tasks which he completed successfully. During his short stint of a little over three years he established certain traditions and values of this school, strongly alongwith bringing in new ideas

and concepts. It was under his strong and able guidance that Sanawar celebrated its Sesquicentenary when the morale and image of the school touched new heights. He was a Headmaster who could be seen on every occasion where children and staff were involved, be it matches, shows, parties or tapping the children on their heads at meals or at the hospital. He worked with tremendous energy and dedication. Physical ailments could never come in his way. He is a man of extremely refined taste which came across clearly in any contact you had with him.

He called himself a "story teller" which he was par excellence but at the end of the day if he was asked how he would like to be remembered in Sanawar, he would certainly have said that only as "UD", a nickname given by fond students. The name derives its origin from his signature "HD". His handwriting could challenge any of a medical doctor's and the imagination of his P.A. Mr. Gyan Singh.

Generations of people who have associated with him at various levels will always remember UD. Goodbye UD, Sanawar will miss you. We wish you a happy life ahead and all success in your future endeavours.

Samik Ghosh
Teacher

The Festival Cricket Match

The day was sunny. Everyone was enthusiastic. Seeing the gallant team of veterans, someone who was confident about their win wagered a 'choco-bet'. The staff XI was captained by Col Pannu; the student XI by Satinder Dhillon (Sonny). The staff won the toss and the openers Mr. Ravi Kumar and Mr. Samik Ghosh went on to score 36 runs. Mr. Ghosh scored 28, the highest on the staff side. Attempting to scale the 'Peaks' Mr. Vashisht added 25 to the score. The staff skipper Col Pannu scored 2 runs while Mr. Mukesh scored 16. Next was the surprise entry of the ex-Ranji Trophy wicket keeper who holds the record for the maximum number of dismissals. He made 15 and declared his innings. After the staff innings began to fade away with only Mr. Sukhbir providing resistance with some lovely shots to the fence. He made 27. At the end of the staff's stipulated overs the score was 163 for the loss of 11 wickets.

After a hearty lunch, the student XI openers Sanil Juneja (Juji) and Akhil walked out to bat. Juji scored a 14 and Akhil 3. Aman Singh, the Siwalikan batting sensation made 24. Aman Suri hit a couple of good shots but was out on 10. It seemed the students were in for a collapse. But Sonny and Raja took complete control over the

match. Sonny playing a captain's knock scored 33 runs and Raza with his dogged determination, his first half century of the season.

The students won by four wickets. (Someone trudged upto Tucko to buy a choco). The commentators Akhil Mendiratta, Anurag Pandey and Ikram Aulakh kept everyone amused and informed with their excellent commentary.

Anurag Pandey & Reetika Singh
U-VI C.

A Personal View of India

I wasn't fully sure what to expect from India and its culture. Many people, I know who have visited, have tried in vain to describe why they think India is so special but have ended by saying an exasperated "just go", so when the opportunity arose to come to India on exchange. I decided to take their advice. My efforts at reading up about India and its culture could not have even come close to painting the picture of what, in my short time here, I have begun to see as India. Several aspects of India have struck me immediately. The harmonious acceptance of the people, that India is a land of cultural and religious differences and people's willingness to bridge rather than widen the gaps within themselves; is something which I think is very special. Also, the pace of life which is both frenetic and strangely laid back at the same time is a part of India which I don't think any other country has mastered.

When I go back to England I intend to thank all the people who, for want of many other words, finally said "just go" for like Mark Twain (who came to India), I too would not swap the time I have had here for anything.

Beth Gregory

Who Am I ?

I am my best friend and my worst enemy. I am my greatest helper and my heaviest burden. I push myself onward or drag myself down to failure. I am easily managed—you must be firm with me.

"I first make my habits, and then my habits make me." Take me, train me, be firm with me and I will place the world at your feet. I am the reason of success of all great individuals, and the servant of all failures, as well.

I am not a machine, though I work with the intelligence of a human. My work repays me, for I can move mountains with my strength. I am my own

force and will power. I need to find who I am, to learn the stuff that life is made of. To think high, is the first sign of victory.

I need to control my own destiny or else someone will. I take responsibility for my own life, in order to define my mission and goals.

You may run me for profit, you may run me for ruin, because, "who I am is what I have, and if what I have, is lost, then who am I ?"

(Anonymous).

Are Examinations A Necessary Evil ?

Examinations are a cause of fear for every student. They are rejected with one voice still they are regarded as a test of a man's achievement in the educational field. Is this correct? All thinking people will say 'No'. All agree that our present system of education is not a test of ability of a young man. It is infact a test of the power of cramming of a student. It is impossible to remember so many facts and figures given in the text book. So a boy even if he has understood his subject, may not do well in comparison to another boy who is an expert in cramming.

Besides an element of luck also plays an important part in the examination. A student, who has done almost nothing throughout the year but sits down in the night before his examination and crams up answers to some important expected questions may do well, if by luck he finds the same question before him in the examination paper. On the other hand, a student who has been studying his subject with the greatest sincerity all through the year may not do so well and get poor marks.

All this makes us think that there is something basically wrong with the system of examinations. However we have to admit that examinations today are a necessary evil. We can't do away with the system completely. However defective the present system may be, we can't replace it as it is a test of the average ability of a student.

Sumi Sharma
U-IV A

Horror—Scope

Aries (March 21st—April 20th)

Your cheque value is bound to increase by exactly Rs. 5/-. Your love star will be covered by bigger Stars. Your academic star is on a collision course with the Earth.

Anurag, Karamjot, Dennis
U-VI

Horrors of War

Sitting at home with family,
 having a warm relaxing cup of tea.
 Was a boy of sixteen
 He knew the horrors of war were mean.
 courage he did not lack
 like his father who died years back.
 In his mind the goal he had set,
 The country's freedom he would get.
 He knew soon, he would leave
 His mother was sure to grieve.
 He would fight no matter what,
 He would fight even if he was shot.
 He grit his teeth at the thought.
 Of all the brave soldiers who fought
 At last it was time to go,
 Emotions he tried not to show.
 He reached the battle field that day.
 His goal now before him lay,
 He would try his very best,
 to put his father's soul to rest.
 He fought and fought
 And we thought
 His father would be very proud
 The gun shot was loud,
 To all who saw,
 He was on the floor,
 Actually knocking on heaven's door.

Reet and Tara
 L-V

A Comparison And An Invitation

Coming to a School like Sanawar has opened my eyes to a completely new and different culture and has given me an experience of which most people can only dream. The traditions Sanawar upholds are unbelievably different to those of my school, St. Anne's—but this is not a bad thing. Differences should not create barriers, but work to build bridges.

Unfortunately, only half of Sanawar could take up the offer of an exchange to St. Anne's—if it was up to the students, things would be very different! In Sixth Form we live in flats of five people and each flat has its own toilet, shower, living room and a small kitchenette area with a fridge, toaster and sink. As water shortage is the last problem the Lake District faces, we can shower anytime. Our lessons start

after breakfast which we have in our flats at 9-00 a.m. and finish at 3-50 p.m. After lessons there are activities and sports or, if you are free, you can go into the local (very small) town of Windermere.

There is no Saturday school but we have a Prep session on Saturday mornings.

We get "locked in" to our flats at 10-00 p.m. but there are no restrictions as to what time we go to bed. As we have three, shorter terms a year, with two set times for a weekend at home and then a ten-day half-term, school is not quite permanent a base as Sanawar is to its students.

One of the reasons that I feel the Round Square is so special is that it gives pupils of member schools the wonderful experiences which I have had in coming to Sanawar and I hope that in future St. Anne's has the opportunity to welcome more Sanawarian students on exchange. I would like to think that you will have as good an experience as I am having here in Sanawar.

Beth Gregory

Sanawar

The rouser bell rings through your head,
 At 7 O'clock when you're in bed,
 7-20 bell to hop out,
 Normally prefects have to shout,
 "Inspection"—"oh oh! I'm late,"
 Why am I destined to have such fate?
 First two schools you fight to stay awake,
 20 minutes—a quick breakfast you take
 1-40 p.m. classes end,
 Games sessions around the bend,
 Basketball, Ceramics
 Leave you, in a fix,
 5 O'clock baths are on,
 A cleaner you is now born,
 6 O'clock prep "move out,"
 Once again the prefects shout,
 Supper time you pick a bite,
 After study hour, "Good night!"

Guntash Dhingra
 L-V C

Tuck Shop

Tuck Shop is a place,
Where everyone has a smiling face.
This is a place where we go several times a week.
Chocolates and chips are what we seek
And people without bankslips wait outside for a treat.

We dream of Tuck Shop day & night,
The things inside give us delight.
It's the best place in the school
And obviously it is better than the "C.D.H. food".

We do enough to get the Tuck Shop food,
Walk all the way from dorms
And across the Birdwood School
Oh !! If only we could go to Tuck Shop every day
instead of going to Birdwood School.

Divya & Rohini
U-IV C

Summer

At the time of summer,
The brook starts to murmur,
The sun shines brightly,
And everyone takes it lightly.

It is hot in the day,
And it looks very gay,
It is cold at night,
And there is very little light.

Everyone goes to the gym,
And some go for a swim,
Some people wear shorts,
and T-shirts of different sorts.

In summer, it is dry,
To spring people say goodbye,
In summer everyone eats ice-creams,
And they go fishing to lakes, and streams.

I like summer season,
Mangoes and Melons are the reason.

Arjun Singh
U-III C

No Harm Done...

Just a minute please ! It is a rare sight, but it
will be appreciated sooner or later. We say we have

other fish to fry, but believe me, it hardly takes a
minute. There is no harm in being nice !

Well, yes, our salad days will never come again,
but later in life, on viewing it in retrospection it will
surely be nice to feel like a good Samaritan, rather
than a villain of piece ! There is no harm done in
picking up a paper which was meant to be in the
dustbin, no harm in spending a little time with some-
one who feels lonely, no harm if you sugar the pills !

I do not want to give obtrusive moral advice,
but a moment's reflection really does not hurt. It
does get tiring with people breathing down our necks
and everyone longs for a month of Sundays and then
you might say. "When do we find the time to do
whatever you are talking about ?" I would say that
this does not require time, it is just a matter of giv-
ing it a thought, and the rest follows.

"Treat others as you would wish them to treat
you" (Matthew 7).

So, if you are not doing anything right now,
peep out of your window and see where you are
needed. Believe me, there is no harm done !

Namita Agarwal
U-VI A

My Own Light

I had lost my own self,
Had nowhere to go,
And nowhere to hide,
I thought I needed someone,
To guide me with light.

I waited for that someone,
For a long-long time,
But no one came,
To guide me with light.

And then my conscience showed me,
A glimpse of it,
And that glimpse, taught me,
How to shine, and follow,
My own light.

Deepali Sharma & Sukhmani Bikram
U-V

Love

Recently, I read an article in one of the magazines about what love is in the nineties. The idea of love has metamorphised from lovers in the '60's who considered love to be a high ideal; to those in the '90's, who treat love like something that will help to boost their image and make them 'cool' !

In the last three decades love has changed from lovers walking in a park, riding in buses, holding hands in the '60's; to settling into blissful matrimony in the '70's; to being rebellions against norms in the '80's.

Today, to most people love is just a passing phase. Now, most girls will check out the social and financial status of the guy before even considering falling in love with him. A guy's car, mobile phone and other 'accessories' are more important than the guy himself. Even to the guys, the girl's looks and how 'hot' she is matters more than anything. To today's youth, love has lost its meaning and is just another four letter word.

Anonymous

मनुष्य वही है जो मनुष्य के लिए मरे

मानव एक सामाजिक प्राणी है। वास्तव में मानवों के संगठन का नाम ही समाज है। आपस में संगठित होने के कारण मानवों में परस्पर सम्बन्ध एवं सम्पर्क भी है। यह पारस्परिक सहयोग एवं प्रेम की धारणा परोपकार के अन्तर्गत मानी जाती है। इस काव्योक्ति का तात्पर्य है कि जो मानव दूसरों के उपकार के लिए तत्पर होता है और उसी के लिए शरीर धारण करता है, वही वास्तव में सच्चा मानव है। परोपकार का अर्थ है - दूसरों की भलाई। इसमें बदले की भावना नहीं होती है। वास्तव में सच्चा मानव वही है जो जन कल्याणार्थ अपने प्राणों का बलिदान कर दे। हमारा लक्ष्य मिल-जुल कर आपस में आधी बाँट कर खाने का होना चाहिए। इस जगत के सम्पूर्ण प्राणियों में मानव सर्वश्रेष्ठ एवं बुद्धि प्रधान है। जिस पृथ्वी पर हमने जन्म लिया उस पृथ्वी एवं ज्ञान दाता समाज के प्रति हमारा भी कुछ कर्त्तव्य है कि हम उसके उपकारों को सत्कर्मों से निभाने का प्रयास करें। आज के युग में विश्वपूजनीय वापू, शान्तिदूत—जवाहर लाल, सुभाषचन्द्र बोस आदि ऐसे महान पुरुष हुए जिन्होंने अपनी सम्पूर्ण सुख-सुविधाएँ त्याग कर जनहित किया।

आज हम देख रहे हैं कि समाज के सभी लोग बिना कर्त्तव्य किए फल की कामना कर रहे हैं। आज व्यापारी बैठे-बैठे खाना चाहता है। विद्यार्थी बिना परीक्षा दिए पास होना चाहता है। आज का समाज दलीय भावनाओं का शिकार हो रहा है। ऐसी स्थिति में हमें एक साथ समाज की सभी बुराइयों को समाप्त करना चाहिए ताकि हम एक अच्छा समाज बना सकें।

दिपाली शर्मा
अप्पर फाईव डी

हमारे प्रिय हैडमास्टर

चले गए वे हमें छोड़कर अकेले।
लगा करते थे बच्चों के बहुत मेले।
उनके जाने का हमें है बहुत दुःख।
छिन्न गए हाथ ! हमारे सभी सुख।
उनके जाने पर आया हमें रोना।
क्यों पड़ा हमें उन्हें इस तरह खोना।
आते थे वे अक्सर प्रैप स्कूल।
बच्चों को देखकर हो जाते थे कूल।
हमें खेलते देखकर वे थे हँसते।
गलत काम करने पर भी हम न फँसते।
अंत में हम यह प्रश्न पूछना चाहते ?
उत्तर न मिलने पर रह जाते हाथ मलते !
क्यों गए वे हमें छोड़कर मरुधर में।
हैरान हैं हम सभी इसका उत्तर खोजने में ॥

अतुल शर्मा
(वी पी० डी०)

विषय

हमें लगे हैं विषय सत,
जिन्हे देख भाग जाती है पूरी बारात।
सबसे पहले आती है हिन्दी,
जिस में हमें लगानी पड़ती है मात्राएँ और बिन्दी ।

फिर आती है गणित,
 जो हमें कर जाती है चकित ।
 जब भी आती है अंग्रेजी,
 हमें बना जाती है क्रेज़ी ।
 फिर जब आता है विज्ञान,
 तो निकल जाती है मेरी जान ।
 जब भी आती है हिस्ट्री,
 हमें सालव करनी पड़ती है एक मिस्ट्री ।
 फिर जब आता है कम्प्यूटर,
 हमें रखने पड़ते हैं ट्यूटर ।
 आखिर में आती है जॉग्रफी,
 हमें याद आ जाती है टीचर पर गिरी हुई काफी ।
 हमें लगे हैं विषय सात,
 मुझे नहीं मालूम अगर वापस आएगी वो गई हुई बारात ।

जपनीत सिंह

Letter To The Editor

The Editor,
 News Letter,
 The Lawrence School

Dear Madam,

I beg to bring to your kind notice the unnecessary hype being created in the minds of Juniors coming to Senior School this year. Recently I have started seeing many worried faces in school. Many of the innocent juniors have a common notion that in Senior School there are hard hearted monsters waiting for a chance 'to get at' you. This is certainly not the case. Settling down in Senior School is not all that difficult. One is more independent and carefree. If one conducts themselves properly and follows all the school rules while making an endeavour to do their best in all areas; one should not expect any trouble. However no one is perfect. So the Prefects checking you on slackness in any discipline, is not enough reason to get panic-stricken.

By this I hope a few doubts in the Juniors minds, have been cleared.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully,
 Sanil Juneja
 School Prefect
 (V.B.D.)

'O Genie at my beck and call; do Drill and P.T. for us all.'



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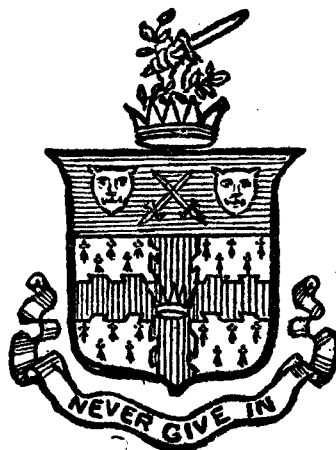
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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

370

1st May

1999

School News

March

23rd. Test Fever rages. Antidote : Compulsory Rest Hour in Dorms.

24th. All work no play; two tests in a day.

25th. Multi coloured flowers show their tiny faces in the grass—Summer is in the air.

26th. U-V Board Exams. conclude. They get a well deserved two day outing at Saketi (Nahan).

27th. Vindhya win the Inter House Quiz. Himalaya stands second.

28th. Sanawar First Eleven and Colts lose to A.P.S. Dagshai Cricket teams—The Atoms defeat them.

29th. Vindhya leads with 221 points in the Junior Hindi Debate. Siwalik scores 206. Happy Id !

30th. Anxious parents flock the office while their wards are interviewed for admission to class XI. The U-VI ascend the final wrung of the school ladder with their last Board Exam.

31st. Everyone caught in a flurry of Marks and Assessment Cards. Assessment meeting in the evening.

April

1st. A Day of Practical jokes. First Eleven and some P.D. students witness India Vs. Pakistan Cricket Match at Mohali.

2nd. Holiday on account of Good Friday.

3rd. L-IV's step into the Big world of Senior School.

4th. Electrons win with eight wickets against P.P.S. Nabha—The First Eleven lose.

5th. The Cricket House Matches commence with great enthusiasm and House spirit.

6th.—12th. Result of the Inter House Cricket.

Nilagiri & Siwalik ... First with 10 points.

Himalaya & Vindhya ... Third with 8 points.

10th. U-IV A and U-IV B stand first and second in the English Poetry Recitation for U-IV & L-IV. Dr. McLean gives away the Prizes—the school bids him adieu.

11th. Staff XI wins the Cricket Match against St. Stephen's Chandigarh.

14th. A few boys and girls go to the Gurudwara at Garkhal. Vindhya and Nilagarians (BD) fight the fire below the Hospital.

15th. The Cross Country Race tests our mettle and endurance. Siwalik wins the Cowell Cup.

16th. Forest fire breaks out below Garden City : B.D. fights it successfully.

17th. The Siwalikans' Day—House Show and Party.

19th—24th. The school breaks up for Annual Hikes and Camps.

Ravi Sekhon

List of Distinctions—1st Assessment

(Spring Term 1999)

The following children got distinction in the 1st assessment held on 31st March, 1999.

U-VI A	Namita Aggarwal	H
	Reetika Singh	H

U-VI B1	Akhil Maediratta	H
	Bhanu Khetarpal	V
	Neha Desai	N
	Shweta Jain	H
U-VI B2	Prachi Aggarwala	N
U-VI C	Tarun Kumar	S
	Komal Dhillon	S
U-V A	Mankaran Grewal	N
	Amrita Minocha	V
U-V B	Anupam Pandey	V
	Karan R.S. Bhatti	N
	Mayank Jain	S
	Prabhodh Shahi	V
	Siddharth Bhandari	V
	Iknam Gill	N
	Simran Dhir	S
U-V C	Ankit Jain	N
	Shayari Singh	S
U-V D	Shirish Raj Bhandari	S
	Ichha Sethi	S
	Surabhi Sarada	N
L-V A	Anubhav Jain	V
	Siddharth Sarada	N
	Aradhya Ackshat	H
L-V B	Suvrat Khanna	H
	Shagun Ahuja	V
	Tanya Bhudiraja	H
	Tara Mann	V
L-V C	Ankit Jain	V
	Karanjit Sandhu	S
	Sonal Ahuja	V
L-V D	Himanshu Sud	H
	Anandita Dhaliwal	N
	Jasmine Ghuman	N
U-IV A	Summi Sharma	N
U-IV B	Akhilesh Grover	S
	Gaurav Jhamb	N
	Nikhil Kashyap	V
	Suchet Attri	V
U-IV C	Bhanupratap Jain	S
	Rohini Ahuja	S

Cowell Memorial Cross Country

April 15th, 1999

Age Group	Name	House	Position
Boys			
U-11	Likumari	(S)	... 1st
	Pranav Swaroop	(H)	... 2nd
	Gaurav Singh	(H)	... 3rd
U-13	Veer Singh	(S)	... 1st
	Angad S. Gund	(N)	... 2nd
	Narendar Rathore	(H)	... 3rd

U-14	Suchet Attri	(V)	... 1st
	Pradymna Rana	(S)	... 2nd
	Chirag Garg	(V)	... 3rd
U-16	Yadooraj Singh	(V)	... 1st
	Karan Batra	(S)	... 2nd
	Rajendar Rathore	(H)	... 3rd
Opens	Karandeep Singh	(N)	... 1st
	Samunder Rathore	(H)	... 2nd
	Vinod Sultanpuri	(S)	... 3rd

Girls

U-11	Evita P. Taneja	(V)	... 1st
	Charu Rawat	(V)	... 2nd
	Rabia Mehra	(S)	... 3rd
U-13	Simrith Sidhu	(S)	... 1st
	Manhar Shaheed	(N)	... 2nd
	Daman Thandi	(V)	... 3rd
U-14	Deepika Minhas	(S)	... 1st
	Sukhmani Bajwa	(H)	... 2nd
	Asangla Sato	(S)	... 3rd
U-16	Dawa Khrime	(H)	... 1st
	Natasha Khanna	(H)	... 2nd
	Kavita Nathaniel	(H)	... 3rd
Opens	Laxmi Jhangra	(V)	... 1st
	Gulshan Sokhey	(S)	... 2nd
	Mallika Malhotra	(H)	... 3rd

Combined Score and Position

House	BD	GD	PD	Total	Position
Himalaya	3056	809	792	4657	2nd
Nilagiri	2977	977	786	4740	3rd
Siwalik	2170	951	884	4005	1st
Vindhya	3061	1172	847	5080	4th

Cowell Cup Awarded to Siwalik.

O.S. News

Umang Akhary who left school in 1998 writes: 'Sir, Sanawar was a lovely place and I cherish the wonderful moments spent there. Those are the wonderful memories which will always remain with me. It was the unforgettable enjoyable four years which I spent on that beautiful hill top. And as our Headmaster always used to tell us that Sanawar will make a descent human being out of us. And I really thank all my seniors, juniors, classmates and my teachers from the bottom of my heart to make my stay wonderful there.....'

The Willow Swung. Swung and Swung.

Sunday, 22nd March morning saw the Sanawar Staff Cricket XI bussing down to play Y.P.S. Mohali Staff XI.

The Sanawar Staff XI was spearheaded by the Non Playing Captain Mr. Stewart McLean (42—46, vintage, Lawrence House).

Y.P.S. Staff won the toss and rattled up an impressive 191 in their allotted 30 overs. A fine knock of 65 from Mr. P. Singha, who found a valuable partner in Mr. Harsh (23). This was followed by a breezy 20 runs by Mr. Narendra, then, a gift of 28 extra runs were gifted to the total.

Sanawar Staff bowling breakthrough came in the shape of Mr. Williams disturbing the stumps on 3 occasions and Mukesh's designs, getting 2 catches snapped up.

Lunch interval came as a very welcoming and cooling fizzy matter with our Captain repeatedly reminding us to Gulp and Gorge at a Snail's pace. Having negotiated the Bubbly Eagle and the sumptuous cuisine, we were out in the Sun, again.

Sanawar Staff innings took off with Mr. Gautam Ahlawat and Mr. Ravi Kumar playing watchfully and selectively—but once they broke the outer crust of the bowling and exposed its infantile level—both Batsmen cut loose and let loose an array of strokes all over the ground—Gautam like the Assyrian let loose among the fold, flashed his spectrawide bat at anything loose or short—dispatching the ball to the ropes and over them, once. He played a disciplined innings punctuated by watchful and penetrative strokes—sending the fielders helter skelter to knock up a superb 117. Ravi Kumar playing carefully and more to the audience's delight, compiled a 37. The two openers put together a 150 run partnership. That really broke the backbone of the bowling—with Mr. Ravi's return to the pavilion Mr. Sukhbir unleashed a flurry of Fours—Four in a row. To collect a quickfire 26—Sukhbir's whirlwind knock posted 192, the total we were after, in only 23 overs.

Then at a very becoming Prize-Giving, tokens of appreciation were handed out to all but special awards for Mr. G. Ahlawat (best knock), Mr. Williams (Effective Bowler) and Mr. Krooner (Most Economical Bowler Y.P.S.)

With this little ceremony over—on to the tea tables and a course of entertaining hobnobbing followed.

The set of sun saw the Sanawarian staff board the green bus amidst loud cheers and farewells.

This trouncing we handed out has boosted our morale sky high and leaves us wanting more.

Well done (old) boys.

H. Sikand

3rd Junior Regional Round Square Conference

On 9th Dec. 98 four of us along with Mrs. Tahlan left for Bangladesh. Chittagong Grammar School hosted the 3rd Jr. Regional Round Square Conference from 12th Dec. to 15th Dec. Eleven schools from India, Pakistan, Oman and Bangladesh congregated for the first time in history at a conference to discuss : climatic change, Endangered Seas, Forests for Life, Natural Resources, Pollution, Technology, Urbanisation and The World of Animals.

We reached Chittagong on 11th Dec and the same evening we had the privilege to have 'high-tea' with the High Commissioner of India at his residence. Next morning the opening ceremony was followed by very informative and interesting speeches by some eminent persons of Chittagong. After this we all left for a trip on the famous Karnaphuli River where we managed to see many dolphins. The same evening there was a quiz, held for the student delegates.

The following day we all made our way to the Chittagong Club at 5-30 in the morning for group discussions on the theme and started putting together our presentations for the closing ceremony. For this all the teachers and student delegates had been split into eight groups (each named after a river of Bangladesh). A swimming Gala was also arranged for the delegates the same afternoon.

On 14th Dec. we were taken to the famous Cox's Bazar. The magnificent sun-set on the longest, shark free Myanmar Beach was beyond imagination. After having been down once again to the beach for sun-rise next morning we left for the fish-market and could see live sharks there.

Upon returning to the school we made our group presentations followed by the closing ceremony.

It was a spectacular sight when the student delegates were saying good bye to each other with promises to write to each other. We are thankful to the people of Bangladesh and C.G.S. staff for extending such a warm welcome to us. It was indeed a very enjoyable trip for all of us and we are looking forward to many more such trips.

Anahat Pirzada, Jasmine Ghuman
Abhijit Leekha, Abhimanyu Sisodia

Sanawar Vs. Welhams

On a warm Saturday afternoon the 13th of March, Sanawar First XI faced the visitors, Welham boys school, Dehradun. The match was a test

i.e. both teams to bat twice but the duration of the match was one and a half days.

Welhams won the toss and elected to bat. Their openers provided a disastrous start but the middle order kept them going. Good contributions came from Kaushik (14), Gaurav (19), Saswat (21), Parinesh (10). Their captain Suman top scored (28) with two fours to his credit. Later down the order Pareek provided some resistance with 17 not out. The Welhams team was all out for 148 runs. Among the wickets were Karol (3), Shivanshu (3), Paul (2) whereas Chauhan and Bedi took one each.

The Sanawarians came out to bat with Juji and Akhil. The openers saw the Sanawarians through the day's play and both finished not out.

The next morning was not at all happy for the Sanawarians. Juji (6) was out first and Bedi (1) fell in quick succession. Then came Aman Singh and he shared a good stand with Akhil before the latter was out on 19. Aman was out on (30). The middle order failed to click as Rajat (6) Karol (1) and Suri (3) didn't help the total much. Sonny (17), Chauhan (15) batted bravely and helped reduce the lead. Towards the end Paul (8 n.o.) and Shivanshu (7) further reduced the lead. Sanawar were all out 126 and thus Welhams led by 22 runs. Their main wicket takers were Gaurav (4) Charanjit (3) Suman (2) and Rahul (1).

After a break Welham came into bat. The bowlers struck to their line and length and had Welhams 39 for the fall of 4 wickets by lunch. After lunch the bowlers continued from where they left and had Welhams struggling at 68 for 9. The last wicket partnership was 16 runs and Welhams were all out for 84. The players to get into double figures were Aditya (18), Saswat (22) and Charanjit (13) Karol again led the wicket tally with (4). The other wicket takers were Chauhan (3), Shivanshu (1). There was one run out by Bedi.

Sanawar needed 107 runs for an outright win. Juji and Akhill went out to open. Juji hit a four on the first ball of the Sanawarian second innings. Sanawar soon slumped to 18 for the loss of 3 wickets. The batsmen out were Juji (11), Akhill (4) and Aman (2). Raza and Karol then improved the situation. Raza made 9 but stuck on for considerable time. The next batsman was Paul who was elevated up the order. Karol was out next, he scored 27. Then came in Suri who failed miserably with the bat and was out for 0. Chauhan and Paul then shared a 30 run stand. The 7th wicket Paul (21) fell at the score of 91. Sanawar only needed 16 runs for victory. Sonny came and played a couple of shots and was out on 5. Chauhan (14) was the next to fall when the score read 103 for the loss of 9 wickets. Sanawar needed just 4 runs to win

with one wicket in hand. But the Sanawar tail Bedi (5 n.o.) and Shivanshu (3 n.o.) ensured a win for us. The Welhams bowlers bowled well with Charanjit, Rahul, Suman and Kaushik all taking 2 wickets each whereas Saswat took 1.

It was a well deserved victory for Sanawar. The match was a good exposure for both the teams as it allowed them to interact with each other as well as play a good game of cricket. On the whole it was an exciting and a good match to watch.

Anurag Pandey
U-VI C

Nilagiri House Show

The peacock motifs gave Barne Hall a totally different look—the Nilagarian look. The show began with the Orchestra based on Raga Bilawal. The audience had a few moments of laughter as they delved into the world of misunderstanding that made Sgnarelle the simpleton and Lelie and Celia the young couple in love; uneasy. As was apt for the role, Sangram played his ugliest best as Sgnarelle. Samyukta Kanwal as Sgnarelle's wife was quite expressive. Neha Desai played the role of the preturbed Celia convincingly. Beth Gregory suited the role of Celia's wise maid.

Seeing the 'Pagal Maniacs' the audience were doubled with laughter. Good direction Deepraj and Karamjot! The 'Pagals' and the Ghosts got a well deserved applause.

The stage came alive with the saffron coloured devotees of Rama as they danced 'Mangalam' to the deep mystic beat.

'Snow white ते पंज बौणें' was a hilarious mix of Punjabi and English. The Punjabi skit was revived after a long time. Karan Pratap Virk acted very well as the domineering queen. The dwarfs managed to reduce their size by moving swiftly on their knees.

The L-IV depicted the pitiful plight of the students, in the parody 'न घर के न स्कूल के'

The Hindi play 'हाय मैं मर गया' followed the two piano solos by Sahiba and Samyukta Kanwal. The wicked old man (Karamjot Bedi) groaned and moaned his way through the play—the false moustache wavered threateningly with each moan. Japneet acted out the role of the Punjabi woman very naturally. Gunjit Syal, Prachi and Deepraj were good at their roles. The number of telephone calls could have been reduced.

The show concluded with the lively Bhangra by the U-VI. On the whole a good show enjoyed by everyone.

Sanil Juneja

300 Years of the Khalsa

300 years ago on Baisakhi day, 1699, at the height of religious bigotry and human suffering, Guru Gobind Singh gave his clarion call at Anandpur Sahib, exhorting the people to stand up for freedom and dignity. The Khalsa was thus born. The creation of the Khalsa led to the dawn of a new faith. The Khalsa was to epitomise purity as the pure alone can be fearless; the fearless alone can be brave and the brave alone have the courage to die for a cause. At Anandpur Sahib on the Baisakhi day of 1699 (March 30) Guru Gobind Singh asked for the heads of five Sikhs one after another, which was a crucial test of the sense of obedience and devotion of his disciples. The five Sikhs who offered themselves for sacrifice, after going through a simulated ordeal, were designated as 'Panj Pyaras'. It was made obligatory for every sikh to wear the Five K's—Kesh (Long Hair), Kangha (Comb), Kara (Steel bracelet), Kachh (Short drawers) and Kirpan (Sword).

The new salutation "Waheguru ji ka Khalsa, Waheguru ji ki Fateh" (Khalsa belongs to God; the victory is therefore, God's own") became a potent mantra for the community. In the case of Sikhism we may thus identify two primal or significant moments—the first when Guru Nanak broke away from the moribund Hinduism of his day to a new creed of vision and work, and the second when the wheel of faith came full circle with the formal baptism of the Khalsa.

Kirandeep
Upper V

Friendship

It's mostly the friends we make in our teens that last us lifelong. The bonds that build up during these years are unbreakable—that's because we go through so much together—go through all our major ups and downs together. It's also because only at this stage we realise the true and the deeper meaning of the word 'Friendship'. Sadiy it's only in adversity that we evaluate the true meaning and significance of friendship. Friendship is not always a sweet fruit to taste; it has its share of bitterness too. Friendship is like steel, the more you hammer it—the stronger it becomes and only friendship that lasts through these hammerings is true friendship.

Nidhi

To My Dearest Friends

I give all my strength
My love and advice
I know I am not that wise
To give instruction and to guide
But I'm there to help everytime
To check whether you all are fine.
You don't know how much I care
for you (atleast more than what you do)
I never mind the fights, any of you
have with me, because you're also kind to me.
I must tell you, you all are my best friends.

Jasmine Singh
L-V A

Horror-Scope

Aries : (March 21st—April 20th)

To all you Hairies beware of dogs for they give rabies. The world is going round and round so your cheque value will get increased by Rs. 5/- only.

Taurus : (April 21st—May 21st)

Couldn't locate your stars (ASWEMET Society claims that all the stars in the Taurus constellation have become shooting stars). But your cheque value will increase by Rs. 5/-.

Gemini : (May 22nd—June 21st)

A visit to the hospital is recommended. Your financial troubles will come to an end as your cheque value will increase by Rs. 5/-. Your bright drill star will dominate the month.

Cancer : (June 22nd—July 23rd)

No cure yet. Not to worry as your cheque value will shoot up by Rs. 5/-.

Leo : (July 24th—August 23rd)

It's a good name for a dog (with fond regrets to whoever is a leo). Start praying as unit tests approach. Your tension on black money will be over as the cheque value will be increased by Rs. 5/-.

Virgo : (August 24th—September 23rd)

It's a right time to propose as love is in the hair. Don't worry about treating your partner as your cheque value will increase by Rs. 5/-.

Libra : (September 24th—October 23rd)

The bounteous star will bring you great pleasure. Don't hesitate to place bets on the World Cup as your cheque value will increase by Rs. 5/-.

Scorpio : (October 24th—November 22nd)

You are about to attain the Nirvana. Your financial state is in great danger as your personal account is depleting faster due to the rise in the value of your cheque by Rs. 5/-.

Sagittarius : (November 22nd—December 22nd)

You swing between giving up and pushing too hard in a relationship. Excusing yourself during classes will result in excitement. You will consider yourself lucky as you will receive a financial boost to your cheque.

Capricorn : (December 23rd—January 20th)

We have observed that the Hunter is using the big Dipper to capture the Big Bear in your constellation, hence we methodically and astrologically calculated a rise in your cheque value by exactly Rs 5/-.

Aquarius : (January 21st—February 19th)

You are a confused, misguided individual. We recommend a dip in the Holy waters of the Lily Pond. Sneaking out of school is absolutely unnecessary as your cheque value has increased by Rs. 5/-, so go to Tuck Shop.

Pisces : (February 20th—March 20th)

There shall be great amount of pisces of chicken delivered onto you. And guess what, there has been an increase in the value of your cheque by Rs. 5/-.

Dennis Ralte, Karamjot Bedi, Anurag Pandey
U-VI C

Relationships

In this untrustworthy world where we can hardly trust ourselves, what we really need to keep ourselves going is our relationships and people whom we trust and depend upon. No relationship can be a one-sided affair. A relationship has two sides and both have to merge for the relationships to survive and be longlasting. All relationships should have a strong base because if this is not there, the relationship will have a very short or perhaps no life at all. A relationship of any kind should never bring about a negative change in one's personality or behaviour because if it does then it is not a healthy relationship and should cease to exist.

Relationships shouldn't be taken for granted neither should people get too possessive about them. Finally, a relationship is just like sand on a palm, which if held loosely stays there and the moment it is caught hold of, it slips down.

Kirandeep
U-V

Reason To Smile

Conscience Being A friend forever,
Will betray me never ever,
As we adore each other.

Born in '82 September,
Had lots to convey and consider,
Especially when I became a youngster.

Sitting pensive whenever,
Had fond memories to remember,
And a few personal desires to Surrender.

I perceived myself after,
When I lost my support in '87 November,
I thought I couldn't be successful ever.

Being in flights of fancy whenever,
I think of a special friend whenever,
I think I have found a Reason To Smile,
Forever and ever and ever.

Maneet

A Simple Twist of Fate

I'd like to tell you a story, a small one about how ironic life can be and give you exactly....

What you didn't want !

I know she's married now but what I'm going to tell you dates back to the time when she was about to get married. She wanted only three things out of her life. She didn't want to get married in a village, she favoured the glamour of city life ! She didn't want to marry a man in uniform for fear she would lose him and all she wanted was for her and her better half to stay together.

And today in the village of Surgoan she starts and ends each day by reading one of her husband's letters that she had received from him before she lost him in the Indo-Pak war of 1971.

Thirty eight years old she tells me "I don't say, don't dream. But dream only so far that if that dream dies you don't get too disappointed with life." She's still got that charm and a good sense of humour but the sadness still lurks in her eyes when she reads out her beloved's letter.

Neha Desai

The Phantom

I found myself running,
Through a thick and deep jungle,
Darkness all about me,
Eyes staring and watching closely.

Something was chasing me,
Through the shadows,
I tripped over innumerable creepers,
Trying desperately to get away.

I craned my neck back,
Searching for,
The dreadful creature,
On my tail.

I saw to my immense despair,
A huge translucent being,
lashing its tongue out,
It was a Phantom.

Its eyes were burning,
Arms lashing out violently,
Chasing me with a vengeance,
As if it were the only thing that mattered.

It snatched my arm,
And gave a tug,
I felt myself lifting,
Off the ground.

I rose into the air,
Like a bird in flight,
But then I felt myself dropping,
Towards the phantom's mouth.

It was open in anticipation,
of its delicious little snack,
I fell even further,
And landed with a thud.

I opened my eyes in surprise,
Finding the opposite of my expectations,
For I was lying on the floor by my bed,
In my very own room !!

Taniya
L-5

Coming to Senior Dorms.

The last few days before coming to senior dorms., we Lower Fivers were frightened out of our wits and were told what seemed to us at that time more like a nightmare.

But I was pleasantly surprised when we shifted here on the 2nd of April '99. We were greeted with smiles and laughter. The seniors treated us in a nice way. We had been worried for a few days about getting 'rocked' when we shifted but we soon realised that our fear was baseless. If you behaved nicely with your seniors, they also acted good to us but if you acted rude, they were rude too. It is fun to be in senior dorms.

"Thank you all my seniors for making us feel so much at home !"

Pearl Gill
L-V D

Lateral—Thinking Exercises

Here are some classic lateral-thinking exercises :

1. There is a man who lives at the top floor of a very tall building. Every day he takes the elevator down to the ground floor to go to work. Upon returning from work, however, he only travels half way up in the lift and then walks the rest of the way, unless it's raining. Why ?

2. A man and his son met with a car accident. The father dies on the scene, but the child is rushed to the hospital. When he arrives, the surgeon says, "I can't operate on this boy. He is my son !" How can this be ?

3. A man is wearing black. Black shoes, socks, trousers, jumper and gloves. He is walking down a black street with all the street lamps off. A black car is coming towards him with its light off too, but somehow it manages to stop in time. How did the driver see the man ?

4. Why is it better to have round manhole covers than square ones ? (This involves logical thinking rather than lateral thinking. It is supposedly used by a very well-known software company as an interview question for prospective employees.)

5. A man went to a party and drank some of the punch. He then left early. Everyone else at the party who drank the punch subsequently died of poisoning. Why did the man not die ?

6. A woman had two sons who were born on the same hour of the same day of the same year. But they were not twins. How could this be so ?

ANSWERS

1. The man is very short and so can only reach halfway up the lift buttons. However, if it is raining, he uses his umbrella to press the higher buttons.

2. The surgeon is the boy's mother.

3. It was day time.

4. A square manhole cover can be turned and dropped down the diagonal of the manhole. A round manhole cannot. So for safety and practicality, all manhole covers should be round.

5. The poison in the punch came from the ice-cubes. When the man drank the punch, the ice was fully frozen. Gradually it melted, poisoning the punch.

6. They were two of a set of triplets.

(Source : The Internet)

Pulkita Parsai
U-IV B

Dream a Little Dream ...

Dream a little Dream... Dreams are what life is made of—or rather, should be made of. Because our dreams are more often than not made up of the 'idyllic Impossibilities' of life. And why not.—It is only when one aspires high that you get to places that are worthwhile. 'If you reach for the stars, you'll never end up with a handful of sand.'

There is a world beyond this rigid and materialistic life of misery and sorrow. And that is the world of Dreams. It's a totally different dimension where you break free from the walls that limit you to the petty do's and don'ts of life. You can go places you'll never go to in reality, you can meet people you've always wanted to and thought you'd never, you can create that 'Ideal world' that everyone preaches but never works towards practising. You can become the impossible, do the impossible, make your wildest fantasies come alive. Dreams are a cherished and much needed gift to mankind that take us, even if momentarily, away from all that is unpleasant, into a world where all is pleasant and happy.

"Building castles in the air won't build you a shelter" is probably what you'd have to say. But I'd say 'Dreams are the spice of life' and without dreams, there would be no beyond.. And if there is no beyond, life would have no meaning. When I say 'Dream', I don't mean the conventional "Vision during sleep"—I mean all the aspirations, the desires, the ambitions and all the childhood fantasies that are forgotten as soon as you grow up. What is life without these? A 'Black and White' play where we have been assigned our characters and have been told our dialogues? It is only when one learns to Dream—free from the 'narrow domestic walls' that are imposed on us, that one can travel on a path that leads us somewhere high. It's when we dream and work towards making the dream come true that we achieve standards that are commendable and which would have otherwise been impossible to achieve. Dreams are what make life, and Dreams are forever...

But it is wrong to depend on one's dreams. You must consciously work towards achieving what you aspire. Quoting Jennings Michael Burch :

'How do you get from here to there,
You must first believe you can,
Let no one tell you differently,
Then you turn your dreams into your goals
and see...

Diya Narain
U-VI A

The Pirate Ship

On the silent sea there was a ship
It had a captain called Pip.
Suddenly appeared a ship with a skeleton flag.
It had a tag named 'The Pirates mag'
There was a gun fire and then a scream,
Captain Pip went out to see.
Ten guards lay dead on the floor
Then the captain left from the back door.
His mind was troubled,
His problem was doubled
The lightning struck.
Now, all depended on their luck
The Pirates raided the ship
Because of the fight, the ship lost its grip
And in the thunder their life came to an end.
As the ship came to a waterfall's bend.

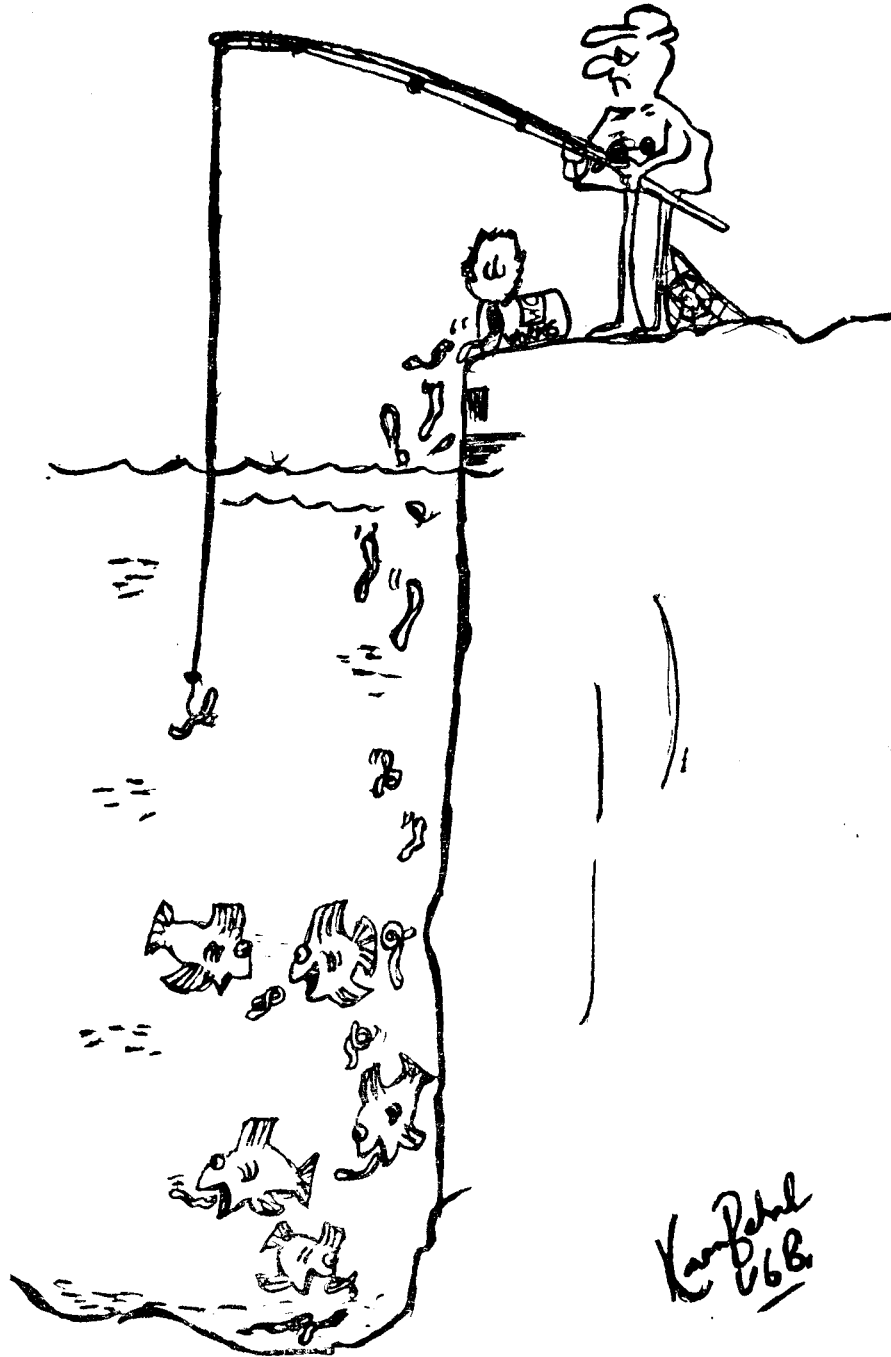
Alep Dhillon
L-IV A

“युद्ध”

चल रहा है जीवन में युद्ध,
भलाई का बुराई से हर पल है युद्ध।
जूझ रहा है मनुष्य जीवन से,
हर दिन लड़ता है रोज़ी के लिए युद्ध।
जीवन कठिन है पर इतना भी नहीं,
आज इन्सान का है अभिलाषाओं से युद्ध।
हमने माना अमृत जीवन मिसेगा,
पर उसके लिए करना पड़ रहा है युद्ध।
'सद्दीक' इन्सान बनकर जीना है,
तो करना पड़ेगा जीवन के लिए युद्ध।

डॉ० एम० खान

AGONY AND ECSTASY



विद्यार्थी और फैशन

प्रकृति एक पल के लिए भी पुरानेपन को सहन नहीं करती। जैसे खिले फूल कितने सुन्दर लगते हैं पर जब वे मुरझा जाते हैं तो जमीन पर गिर जाते हैं। उसी तरह मनुष्य अपने को सुन्दर बनाने के लिए नई वेश-भूषा बनाता है। यहाँ से फैशन का आरम्भ होता है। फैशन सिर्फ थोड़े दिन ही चलता है। सच तो यह है कि आजकल के युवक-युवतियाँ फैशन के चक्कर में पड़कर अपना

कर्त्तव्य भूल रहे हैं। आजकल के युवक-युवतियाँ फैशन के चक्कर में पड़कर कम से कम कपड़े पहन रहे हैं। बालों के नए ढंग देखने हैं तो विद्यार्थियों में देखना चाहिए। यह बताना मुश्किल हो गया है कि कौन युवक है और कौन युवती।

सचमुच फैशन की आँधी ने बाज की ओढ़नी को उड़ा दिया है।

सोहिनी चौधरी, स्मृति राजगढ़ियाँ

Editor :—Nina Williams *Student Editorial Board* :— Namita Agarwala, Bhavita Jhala, Reetika C. Singh, Nidhi Kumar, Neha Desai, Sanil Juneja, Ravi Sekhon and Anurag Pandey.

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THE SANA WAR

NEWS-LETTER

371

1st June

1999

School News

April

24th. Everyone returns to school tanned and happy after the five-day hike.

25th. A day of unpacking and rest. No tutorials.

26th. The English Debating team leaves for Shimla to participate in the Slater Memorial Debate at B.C.S.

28th. More parents bring their wards for Entrance test.

May

1st. Vindhyans speak convincingly against dating in school—win the Senior English Debate. Nilagiri is second.

2nd. Headmistress XI wins the cricket match against the O.S.

3rd. The Soccer season commences with the students winning the Festival Match.

4th. A big fire rages for 4 hours around Garden City area. Fire engines clang down from Solan.

5th. Khud cleaning drive : Staff and students rigorously clear the hillside of dry pine needles.

6th. Summer Heat is the topic main. Water has attained quite a fame. (What about the scorching planes?)

7th. The movement of the planets arouses Curiosity and anxiety.

8th. Renowned Scientist Prof. Ramamurthy talks about how students' dreams can pave the way for a developed India. Mr. Kulshrestha talks about the practical provisions made by Vigyan Prasar, for students to enjoy the wonders of Science.

Curiosity and anxiety end as D-Day passes off like any other.

9th. Sanawar First Eleven loses to B.C.S.

10th. The second unit tests commence. A spell of welcome rain catches us unaware.

11th, 12th. News ! Pin drop silence, total engrossment during Study Hour !

13th. Great expectations ! SOP tomorrow.

14th. Parents and teachers meet while some students cross their fingers.

15th. SOP: Acquire what you desire. (Sleep ? Good grub ??)

16th. Sanawar wins against A.P.S. Dagshai.

18th. Sanawar wins against Chapslee, Shimla by 48 runs.

19th. Dr. Dhillon and team talk to the Senior School about 'Sex Education'

20th. Assessment Meeting.

22nd. Mr. Mishra and Mr. Tyagi take the magic out of magician-tricks. 'It's all Science' they prove to the Preppers', L-IVers and U-IVers. A magic...er Science Show in Barne Hall.

23rd. Sanawar emerges winner in the State level Cricket Tournament in which 20 School participated.

Mr. B.K. Tyagi from Vigyan Prasar helps to start a Science Club.

OFFICE BEARERS

President	...	Kavita Nathaniel
Vice-President	...	Sunny Gogia
Organiser	...	Maneet Singh
General Secretary	...	Sujoy Das
Joint Secretary	...	Pooja Sood

24th. With respite from heat the old school routine is resumed. (Prep—6-20 p.m., Supper—7-45 p.m.).

27th. The Senior School participates in the Essay Writing Competition. Topic : 'The Most Important Person of the Century.'

28th. U-5ers have a career counselling session in the S.S.C.

30th. Vindhya wins the Inter House Quiz Competition. Siwalik is second.

The Western Choir and Piano Students put up a concert after supper.

31st. Quite a few heads turn as Sanjay Dutt visits school. Mr. Sanjay Dutt and Mr. Pankaj Kharbanda gift a DVD player, four DVD discs and nine VHS cassettes of very fine films.

June 1st—5th. III Unit Tests.

O.S. News

Excerpt from a letter written to a teacher by Siddharth Kadan (O.S.—'98) on 8th May 1999 :

I have recently finished my training in Bombay and joined the merchant navy. There were a hundred people doing the course with me and Sir, you'll be pleasantly surprised to know that I stood 1st in the course. The atmosphere during the training was quite like school. Seeing some of my course-mates getting fed up was the time I realised that studying in Sanawar was actually paying off..... How are things at school?..... I just wanted to thank you for all you did for me in school and I wanted you to know that you are and will be a very strong guiding force for me.

Reaching Out

Almost all senior school children contributed Rs. 30 from their pocket money, to sponsor the education of girl children for one year under the K. C. Mahindra Education Trust, 'Nanhi Kali' Project. The total amount, including contribution by some teachers, came to Rs. 14,400, which takes care of 12 girls. Their photographs and details will be sent to school, so that we can correspond with them. This will now become an annual activity. The need for this was felt by the prefectorial body.

In response to the appeal made by the Doon School to all RSIS member schools, to send money and volunteers to help rebuild a village in the earthquake hit Garhwal region, using earthquake proof material, the Sanawar community decided to forego their chicken, paneer, ice-cream and choccos, for one meal each, to raise a sum over Rs. 18,000. Since it's a busy time of the term, we could not send any student but a member of staff attended the project from 1st to 5th June.

Mihika Baruah

The New Appointments from 20th February, '99

Offg. Headmistress	... Mrs. R.A. Solomon
Offg. D.H.M.	... Mr. S. Ghosh
Offg. Secretary Academic Council	... Mr. R. Puri
Incharge Prep School	... Mr. J. Roberts
Sr. House Master Himalaya	... Mr. R. Puri
Sr. House Master Nilagiri	... Mr. S. Idris
Sr. House Master Vindhya	... Mr. R.T. Williams
Jr. House Master Vindhya	... Mr. R P. Gautam
Jr. House Master Nilagiri	... Mr. A.K. Bhargava
Jr. House Master Holding House	... Mr. P.K. Lal
House Master Prep School	
Upper Dorms.	... Mr. G. Ahlawat

CHANGES IN THE PREFECTORIAL BODY

Head Boy	... Dennis Ralte
Deputy Head Boy	... Shivanshu Thaplyal
S.B.D. House Captain	... Aman Suri
S.B.D. House Prefect (Jr. Dorms.)	... Ikram Aulakh

The following children got distinction in the 1st Assessment held on 20th May, 1999

U-VI A	Namita Aggarwal Ritika Singh
U-VI B 1	Shweta Jain
U-VI B 2	Prachi Aggarwala
U-VI C	Tarun Kumar Mihika Baruah
L-VI A	Meghna Virk Radhika Minocha
L-VI B 1	Nil
L-VI B 2	M. Haralu Roshan Sapam
L-VI C	Nil
U-V A	Ashwat Dhillon Mankaran Grewal
U-V B	Karan Rai Bhatti Mayank Jain Prabhodh Shahi Iknam Gill Mandakini Ghai Simran Dhir
U-V C	Ankit Jain Shayari Singh

U-V D	Surabhi Sarda
L-V A	Siddharth Sarda Pallavi Thaplyal
L-V B	Shagun Ahuja
L-V C	Ankit Jain Sonal Ahuja
L-V D	Nalin Aggarwal Anandita Dhaliwal
U-IV A	Summi Sharma
U-IV B	Akhilesh Grover Gaurav Jhamba Pulkita Parsai
U-I C	Bhanu Pratap Jain Rohini Ahuja
U-VI D	Nil
L-IV A	Abhinav JB Rana Sahil Mahajan Joban Ghuman Tara Kapur
L-IV B	Amandeep Sanyukta Sawhney Smriti Sidhu Smriti Sidhu Tenzing Dolkar
L-IV C	Ayush Dhawan Aprajita K. Singh Jasmine Bhandhari
L-IV D	Harpriya Sodhi Priyal Bhartia

Goodbye Mr. Gyan Singh

School Office without Mr. Gyan Singh ?? Sounds strange ! With his broad rimmed spectacles, quiet manner, sitting at the big table engrossed in work; Mr. Gyan Singh has become synonymous with the office itself.

He joined this school on 1st August, 1951 as a Junior Clerk; got his first promotion in 1953 and became P.A. to the Headmaster in 1969. Starting from his great grand father, his family has been associated with Sanawar for four generations Mr. Gyan Singh had the privilege of working under 12 Headmasters. He especially liked working under Major Som Dutt (the first Indian Headmaster), Mr. Das, Mr. Sumer Singh and Dr. Dhillon. The fact that he did not have any conflict or problem with anyone, shows his wise and understanding nature.

Mr. Gyan Singh says that the administration of Sanawar has gradually been changing for the better. When asked whether he sometimes expressed his own view if he felt strongly about some matter; he replied in the negative, stating that he did not feel the need to do so.

He says he has no regrets. He came, he worked, he left. Mr. Gyan Singh, known for his secrecy and confidentiality is now leaving this institution, satisfied with the work he has done, content with all that Sanawar has given him.

He hopes Sanawar will be still flourishing 20 years hence. Mr. Gyan Singh's presence will always be felt and he will remain a part of our ever growing Sanawarian family. We wish him a happy and contented retired life.

Goodbye Mr. Gyan Singh.

Neha Desai & Ravi Sekhon.

The Slater' Debates

The Reverend Samuel Slater Memorial debates are held at Bishop Cotton School, Shimla every year. This year the four of us arrived at B.C.S. escorted by Mr. Sikand, with a feeling of anticipation, apprehension and nervousness because, we were pitted up against La Martinier Boys, Calcutta and Bishop Cotton School—two of the best teams present. We spoke our best and put up a very good fight, unfortunately we lost. Even then, our efforts were highly appreciated and praised by everyone, including Mr. Mustafi the Headmaster of B.C.S.

We attended a workshop on debating held by Dr. Bhattacharji, an eminent English professor. All the different teachers and students put forward their views and we were given tips on good debating and ovation. It was a very well discussed workshop which made us realize what exactly a high standard of speech is and that one needs to be well-versed with the past and prevalent issues, to be able to speak.

Overall, we attended nineteen debates, all of which were very eloquently presented. Besides the debates, many other programmes were organised for us, which included a dance drama by the pool, a trip to Naldhera, and a visit to the Oberoi Cecil where we were shown the internal working of each department.

Everywhere we went, went with us our wonderful escorts, without whom we would have been quite lost.

It made us proud to see Sekhon as chairperson for one of the debates and to see Saasha establish his popularity with all the Cottonians and the other teams and be nicknamed as 'Mr. Bhim' !

On the last evening, we attended a Jam Session at Irwin Hall, where the B.C.S. band played Live. We really missed all the Sanawarians and their wild ways of dancing !

As it was once said, "Every man has a right to utter what he thinks is truth and every other man has a right to knock him down for it"—and that is indeed what debating is all about. We sincerely feel that more exposure to such events is absolutely essential and it is necessary for each one of us to be trained in the basic arts of speaking in public.

To sum it all up, we had a very intellectually stimulating and amazing week. We learnt a lot and made a lot of new friends. We'd like to thank B.C.S. for their warm hospitality and the absolutely royal treatment we were given.

Saasha Singh, Namita Agarwal,
Ravi Sekhon & Mandira Khanna

Busting The Magic

Today two scientists Mr. Mishra & Mr. Tyagi came to our school. One of them told us about Biodiversity. The other showed us many Science tricks. He said that he had super-natural powers. He pierced his tongue with a sewing needle. He ate fire. He ate glass. He poured water in a glass and made the water vanish. Then he made it return also. After that he called a boy and without putting a sweet in the boy's mouth he made the boy get the taste of it. He told us that all this was just science and Human Pshchology.

He also told us that these so, called Miracle men and magicians are all fake and they use science. He said something which I think was very right, that we cannot get away from Science nor can we avoid it. There is Science behind everything and we will live a slave's life without Science.

Antariksh Tandon
L-IV A

Shimla Cricket Cup 1999

Sanawar participated in the 1st Inter-school state tournament. It was a knock-out tournament.

On the 16th of May Sanawar played its first match against APS Dagshai. Sanawar lost the toss and were put in to bat. The Sanawarians batted pretty well and managed 144 for the loss of 9 wickets in the allotted 25 overs. The new captain Suri in the absence of Sonny top scored with 30. Good contributions came from Aman Singh (17), Chauhan (16) and towards the end Akhil (10 n.o.). The APS Side helped us with 43 extras.

The A.P.S. batting started pretty well but Vardan Rana did some early damage. Chauhan chipped in with 2 wickets whereas Aman Singh wrapped up the match with 3 wickets. A.P.S. were 73 all out. Sanawar won the match by 71 runs.

In the next round Sanawar faced Chapslee. We won the toss and sent Chapslee to field. Munshi and Chopra opened the innings. Chopra was soon out on 2. Aman Singh and Munshi then shared a 106 run stand for the second wicket. Aman scored 51 whereas Munshi finished 50 n.o. Towards the end Aman Raj hit a couple of sixes. Sanawar managed a good 156 for 5 wickets in 25 overs.

The Chapslee opener Varun (21) was the only solid resistance Sanawar faced and with the help of Suri (2), Varun (2), Mahinder (2) and Aman Singh (2) got the opponents all out for 108. Sanawar won by 48 runs and hence made it to the Semi-final.

In the Semis Sanawar faced JCB. JCB won the toss and elected to bat. The Sanawar bowlers completely destroyed the JCB batting with JCB No. 10 batsmen top-scoring with 7 n.o. Chauhan and Suri took 3 wickets each and Vardan took 2 wickets JCB were all out for 25 in 11.3 overs.

The Sanawar batsmen not needing to do much wrapped up the match in 51 overs for the loss of 1 wicket hence winning the match by 9 wickets. Chopra finished 6 n.o. whereas Aman Singh 1 n.o. Munshi made 3.

Sanawar had hence made it to the finals where we met Arch rivals BCS Shimla. The Sanawarian team was accompanied by a cheering of U-6 and U-5 boys and U-6 girls. BCS won the toss and elected, as expected, to field. It had been raining since the morning and the match had chances of being abandoned. The Sanawar openers Munshi and Chauhan went in to bat. Munshi (5) was soon caught behind. Chauhan was joined by the Sanawar No. 3 batsman Aman Singh. Both of them ran their singles well and batted with intelligence waiting to punish the bad balls. The 2nd wicket fell at the score of 99 in the form of Aman Singh (31). Good contributions came from Suri (12) and Paul (11) in the middle order. Chauhan missed his fifty and was leg before on 48. Vardan, Sonny and Aman Raj hit some hard shots and Sanawar finished 163 all out in 30 overs.

The BCS team were out done by the Sanawarian bowling with only Kamra (19) and Khachi (19) getting into double figures. BCS were struggling at 90 for the loss of 8 wickets in 22 overs, when the rain came down heavily. Sanawar was awarded the match on better average after 22 overs. Chauhan and Vardan took 2 wickets whereas Aman Singh, Suri and Mahinder took 1 wicket each.

Chauhan was declared 'Man of the match.' Aman Singh was 'Best batsman of the tournament' and Vardan the 'Best bowler of the tournament.'

The Sanawarians played with a desire to win and displayed excellent team work and truly deserved to win. A Good win for a Good team.

Anurag Pandey
U-6 C

Friendship

"The value of a friend cannot be measured, friendship is a relation which can forever be treasured". It's a very true saying, friends can make one's personality. Many times they bring out the best in you. It is a bond shared among people that have something special—A bond of trust and sharing.

Making friends is no hobby. You don't have to do the same things that your friend does or says. It's just something common that makes you, "one of a kind".

Friends play a very important role in our daily lives. Choosing, the correct friends is what matters the most. By careful observation, one can understand about another's personality. Friends change us. Many times a calm and peaceful person, suddenly acquires another personality, that of a destructive person. The process can even be vice-versa. So never choose such a friend who ruins your life, but make a friend who brings out the best in you, and someone who'll always stand by you.

Malvika K. Singh

Beth Gregory's Assembly Speech

Namaste. It's difficult to know where to start. As we drew up the hill to Sanawar, I really had very little idea of what to expect. I knew the contrast between Sanawar and St. Anne's would be huge but I didn't know exactly where the greatest contrasts would lie. In fact the 'greatest contrasts' lie just about everywhere and this, I feel, is a very good thing—every difference has made this exchange all the more worthwhile.

Everything from dorms to baths, to lessons to activities vary unbelievably from what I have grown accustomed to, but after a couple of hours I began to find myself enjoying all the differences. Large dorms with mixed year groups has made me think more carefully about the semi-self-contained flats of five we live in as 6th Formers at St. Anne's. Although I don't think one system is better than the other, when I return it will be strange to be "locked in" again at night and I will miss the socialising that is done in the evenings at Sanawar.

Thanks to the bath system here, I now fully appreciate how long five minutes is—I don't think, though, that anybody back at my school will believe me when I try to tell them that a bucket and mug really is more refreshing than a shower.

The activities offered at Sanawar have filled my days almost to bursting point. Trying to master at least the very basics of Indian dance has proved a highly interesting challenge and I intend to take

back to St. Anne's some of what I have learnt at the recycling centre here which puts many, many schools to shame.

As well as all the opportunities given on campus as exchange students, we have been taken out on many trips which have helped to give a different perspective on the Indian way of life. Visiting places such as SUTRA and the leprosarium highlighted for us just how great an effect a small number of people's good work can have. The trip we took to an orphanage where a round square project had taken place, brought the round square alive for us—we now see it as much more than 5 points or "pillars" on a page. Trips to places like Shimla and Chandigarh have offered the necessary materialistic value which India has to offer!

I have many many memories of Sanawar but probably one of the most lasting ones will be the speech made by the Old Sanawarian and famous actor Parikshit Sahani, I have never heard anybody speak so passionately about their old school and although I would never be so pretensions as to call myself an Old Sanawarian, his speech made me feel proud that for a short time at least, I have had the privilege to be part of a place with so much History and which so many people regard so highly.

I have been told that I must give some "constructive criticism" as to how Sanawar could improve and have found thinking about this, quite difficult but have come up with two points. There could possibly be more bins around the campus and I think there should always be lights in the girls toilets in Birdwood—its extremely scary at night.

I have had the time of my life at Sanawar and would like to take this opportunity to thank all the people who have helped to make this exchange so special. Mrs. Sharma, Mrs. Preeti, Mr. Attri and Debbie have all given so much of their time for me, I really appreciate it. And thank you to Mrs. Khan, Mr. Ghosh and Mrs. Solomon for giving me the opportunity to come to Sanawar. I would also like to thank all of Nilagri house for letting me become a temporary Nilagarian for their House Show and giving me the opportunity to wear that highly attractive maid's costume on stage.

Most importantly however, I would like to thank all the students here, particularly those of Himalaya who since the moment I arrived have been so welcoming that I have never had the time, need or cause to be homesick. From my time in Sanawar I have only one regret—that I couldn't stay longer.

Dhanyavad Alvida

Hikes to Narkanda

Hikes is the most awaited thing in Sanawar. A week's relief from our hectic school life is just what the doctor ordered. This year, all the Lower Six boys went for hikes to Narkanda, situated in the Shimla hills. There was a lot of excitement among the 'guys' as these were the last hikes of the millenium.

On 19th April, in the morning, an eager group of faces waited for their bus to arrive and we all left at 9-30 a.m. After an enjoyable journey, we reached Narkanda at 5-30 p.m. We stayed overnight at the high altitude skiing and Trekking Centre at Narkanda. Since our journey was tiring, we retired to our beds quite early.

At 10-30 a.m. next morning, we left to our base camp at Tikkar, which was about 8 kilometres away from central Narkanda. We reached Tikkar at about 12-30 p.m. We arranged the tents at a place 200 mts. above the main road, and settled all our things. At 2-00 p.m., we were provided with a lovely lunch. We rested till 5 o'clock and then played among ourselves. At 6 o'clock, we were allowed to go for a walk to Tikkar Village. We had dinner at 8-00 p.m. We sang in front of the bonfire. Later we dropped off to sleep.

On 21st April, we got up at 6-30 a.m. in the morning and went for a walk at 7-00 a.m. We returned, got ready and had breakfast at 8 30 a.m. At 10 a.m., we went for rock climbing and rappling. As this was a new thing for us, everyone was enjoying it. We returned at 3-00 p.m. and had lunch. Then we rested till 5-00 p.m. We played till dinner and then after another round of singing, we fell asleep. On 22nd April, we went hiking to Hatu peak. Hatu peak is the highest point in that area. We enjoyed trekking upto the summit and kept tripping. At 3-00 p.m., we returned. The routine was then, more or less the same.

On 23rd April, we went to lake Jubbar and the apple orchard. At 3-00 p.m., there was a group competition. We were given a map to follow and were asked to find our way. We had a lot of fun getting lost and picking up the trail. After that, we followed the same routine.

On 24th April, we were ready at 10 a.m. and at 10-30, we left for our base camp. At 11-30, we reached Narkanda. We deposited back all the stuff we had taken from the institute. We left Narkanda at 11-30 and reached Shimla at 2-30 p.m. We had a good time in Shimla. We roamed on the Mall Road, the Ridge and at 4-30 p.m., we left Shimla. We reached Sanawar at 7-30 p.m. in the evening. As all good things come to an end, so did our first hikes. But these hikes were only possible

with the guidance of Mr. Mathur, Mr. Mukesh, Mr. Garman and Mr. Dhelu. They were not just our teachers, but were our friends. They did their level best to make these hikes enjoyable. I wish our hikes are just as wonderful even in later years.

Abhimanyu Jhamba
and
Vivan Sehgal
L-VI B2 (HBD Sr.)

Correct Exposure

Seeing differently, I always thought, was a privilege. So when the opportunity came my way to attend this photography workshop, I jumped at the idea. Having been connected with this art through family and friends. I have always been curious about how these photographs make the same old world look so beautiful and different. And a day or two after attending the workshop I have the answers to these questions that had been creating a turmoil in my mind. All thanks to Mr Nitin, Upadhaye, a known photographer by profession, who conducted this workshop. Mr. Upadhye is a young talented Master of Photography, who to my surprise, started his basic education at two !!! He sure has come a long way.

We began by attending a couple of theory classes to basically understand the various parts and functions of a camera and get familiar with certain items that used to sound like Greek. We saw a number of slides and pictures shot by renowned, artists. Since we were excused all activities, we spent practically the entire day at the workshop and learned as much as we could. Then came the part that we all were looking forward to, the part where we all actually got to shoot pictures. It was a lot of fun and taught us a great new way to look at our surroundings and appreciate even the smallest things made by God, which seemed to have no relevance in our lives, otherwise.

Being in the dark room, was yet another aspect of this workshop, where we were taught how to develop and print our own films ! Well it did seem tricky at first but once you get the hang of it, it is an amazing feeling !

The workshop not only opened our eyes and hearts to everything around us but it was a terrific way of interacting with one another and yes, an experience of a lifetime !!

Naina Mehta

I. P. S. C. (Basketball)

Like every year, this year again, we skipped the annual hikes and camps and went for the Indian Public School Conference that commenced on the

22nd of April. We left from S'na early 21st morning and survived the hot, sticky journey to D'Dun. We were shown the new auditorium, we were to play in, on arrival and were allotted rooms in the basement of the auditorium. There were eight participating teams out of which one didn't show up. Our pool included Mayo, Modern, Jindal and S'na. There were two pools and the winner of one pool was to play against the team holding 2nd position in the other pool and vice versa for the semi-finals.

Our first match was at 6-00 a.m. next morning against Modern. A good match—we won!! We had most of our matches in the morning, so the rest of the day we entertained ourselves by visiting our favourite shop in the locality 'Khandelwals', sleeping, practising and eating. The next morning we played against Mayo andwe lost!! We were like the Lilliputians, in front of them. We had another match in the evening against Jindal—the last match for our pool, which we won—so now we had entered the semi-finals where we were to play Welham the next evening as they emerged first in their pool, so by rule they would now play versus the second position holders in our pool—us!

We lost but put up a good fight!! Now we'd play against Y. P. S. Mohali for the 3rd and 4th positions while Welham and Mayo played for the 1st and 2nd positions. The match that followed was rather exciting. We were equal until the end.....but lost to Y.P.S. by a point and thus secured the 4th position while Y.P.S. came 3rd followed by Mayo holding 2nd. Welham emerged winners. The I.P.S.C. concluded on the 25th. Although we didn't do as well this time, it was a learning experience and we'll do better next time.

Neha C. Desai

'Please Listen'

When I ask you to listen to me and you start giving me advice, you have not done what I asked. When I ask you to listen to me and you begin to tell me why, you are trampling on my feelings. When I ask you to listen to me and you feel you have to do something to solve my problem, you have failed me, strange as that may seem. Listen! All I ask is that you don't talk or do; just hear me.

Priyanka Mittal
Sohini Choudhry.

A Trip To Sri Lanka

During the winter vacation we went to Sri Lanka. We reached Sri Lanka at 6-00 a.m. We went to our house there. The first day we saw a Buddha temple which was very famous. There are many temples of Buddha in Sri Lanka. In the 4th century

B.C., Ashoka sent his son to Sri Lanka to spread Buddhism and the king adopted this religion. This temple was a beautiful one! There was a very huge statue of the Buddha inside a room about 6-10 mt. tall made with gold! After a few days we made a plan to go to some hill-stations since there was not much to do at home. We decided to go to two hill-stations named Nuwar-eliya pronounced as Naureliya and Kandy.

Nuwar-eliya was a beautiful place with tea gardens all around, it was very cold. There we saw a strawberry farm a huge lake, the Ceylone tea factory and the Botanical garden. Botanical gardens are very famous and beautiful. We went first to the Botanical garden. Over there were very beautiful plants and flowers and the road with tall trees growing on both sides in a very straight line, looked like a road guarded with tall warriors. It was very beautiful. Then we went to the strawberry farm. We plucked a few fresh strawberries from the trees and ate them. After seeing it we went to another botanical garden. Here we could see the rarest kind of plants in the world.

The next day we started for Kandy. On the way we stopped at the Ceylone Tea Factory and had a cup of tea with fresh leaves. We had our lunch in Kandy. We noticed that vegetarian food was available everywhere in Sri Lanka. The Buddha Temple in Kandy is a very famous one. We could see the head of the Buddha over the hill from far and that increased our curiosity. After seeing the huge Buddha temple we went to another Botanical Garden. We were amazed to see the rarest plants of the world there.

Our next destination was Colombo. We went to see the corals there. The boat which took us into the sea had a glass fixed at the bottom through which we could see the corals below the water. We threw a piece of bread and then could see the fishes rushing from all sides and fighting for it. We stayed in Colombo for a few more days then came back. It was an enjoyable trip to Sri Lanka—my first holiday outside India.

Raghav Bhagat
L-IV

"Forever Friends"

Together for so long and suddenly we realise that it is time to part. For years we did everything together. Well, good things certainly don't last. It's time for us to take our own separate paths. "Will we ever meet again?" This question keeps arising deep within our hearts. Each of us knows how the other is feeling but still puts up a happy front. "Friends forever till the end"—these are the words on which we part.

For some time the letters keep coming in and we assure each other that distance does make the heart grow fonder and nothing will ever come between us. But somewhere along the line, things have changed. You have made new friends and so have I.

The letters have become occasional now. First there was anger and resentment but now we both have understood that we have to carry on and can't live on memories forever. Our friendship has taken a new turn now and our relationship is much stronger because now we are above materialistic things—the talking, the letters really don't matter. Deep within our hearts we care for each other and we know wherever we may be, wherever life may take us, we will always be the best of friends.

Now even though time has rolled by, I still think of you often and everytime something good happens to me, in my heart, you're always the first one I tell. When I'm sad, I always think of you and instantly my spirits are lifted and everyday before sleeping I say a little prayer for you.

Today I want to thank you friend, for making me what I am and I want you to know that no one can ever take your place.

Radhika Minocha.

Never Give In

My Exchange to India has been more of a mental challenge rather than physical. And I'm glad it will strengthen me considerably. It is not easy to live with a completely different culture. I've had my ups and downs and I've learnt a lot from my downs. Even in my bad moments I have never given up.

Lawrence School has a grand history and traditions and they should be carried out with greater pride. One's pride should be based on what you alone as an individual have achieved. Instead of taking pride in material possessions one should try to cultivate the qualities—determination, leadership, reliability—in one's character. These are things that cannot be bought, you have to possess them inside you. Bones can easily be broken; the mind, if strong cannot be broken. You can gain these qualities but it is hard and it takes time.

Leadership comes from the mind not from the hand. If you can truly lead you will have the respect of your juniors and your classmates. Respect cannot be commanded. It is when people admire and trust you rather than just being afraid of you. As a leader, trust is incredibly important and something you will need, if you are going to be in charge of people in later life.

You have the potential to be a great school. If you think you are the best prove it to yourselves and to India. Teachers and students must work as a team. It is your school, you make it what it is. More communication is needed especially amongst the U-VI and the staff. If you are determined to make this the best school then go for it; have the Determination, Leadership and pride and you'll succeed. I wish you all the best and also to the future of Lawrence School, you can do it, Goodluck.

Morgan Elliott
Rannoch School exchange
Student.

Dakpathar Hikes

This years 50 students consisting of Vindhya house Lower-5 and Nilagiri house Upper-4 and Lower-4 form girls; Himalaya and Nilagiri house Lower five boys, went to Dakpathar for their annual camps. We were escorted by 5 teachers, Mrs. Suri, Mrs. Neelamjit Kaur, Mr. Banerjee, Mr. Jangra and Dr. Khan. Our base camp was at Dakpathar and we visited many places around it. We had a tiring bus journey and a lot of fun as well.

The bus journey from Sanawar to Dakpathar was very boring and took full 9 hours including halts. The Bus halted at Nahar, Poanta Sahib and at a water resort near Dakpathar, where we enjoyed water sports. We were divided into two groups, swimmers and non-swimmers. Swimmers enjoyed water surfing and we, non-swimmers had paddling boats. We had a lot of fun and water fights and came out, wet. After this was over, we reached Dakpathar and we were shown the dormitories to stay in. We were happy in the dormitories not tents. It was very hot, when we reached there Luckily our dorm had proper working fans. The next day we packed up at 10-50 a.m. for Dehradun, for aero sports and after that to stay in tents. We did para sailing. It was fun even though we were scared at first. We then had a long bus journey of another 9 hours, but, because we started late, we reached late and noticed that this one was more tiring than the first one. When we reached our camp site, we could make out that no one was happy to reach at night. The next morning, the camp site looked more cheerful than the previous night. Grumbling and grudges were set aside and every one was prepared to face the activities scheduled for the day. This day was the most active day as we learnt rock-climbing, rappelling, tent pitching. We also learnt how to tie different types of knots, even though we were satisfied with the common bow-tie.

Next day, we had an archery competition between boys and girls. After this was over, we had yet another bus journey back to Dakpathar. During this journey some of us enjoyed ourselves. Every one on the bus, fell off to sleep. On reaching Dakpathar, we swam for half an hour in the enormous swimming pool at the rest house.

Next day, we went to Dehra Dun, at the IMA (Indian Military Academy) where we saw different weapons, ammunitions, medals, flags etc. of the British times. After this we were left free to go wherever we wanted in Dehra Dun. We then assembled at a parade ground and were taken back to Dakpathar. We had a swim for one and a half hour and then got prepared for the camp fire and we had a lot of fun spending our last night of camps, talking, singing and having fun.

We finished with camps next day with kayaking. We stayed in water for about twelve minutes and came out of water to make castles in the wet sand. It was fun but what made it bad was that we were going back to school. When we finally reached back to the rest house for getting prepared to go back to school, we had group photographs and left for Sanawar.

Nikita Saxena
L-V A (VGD)

Affectionately Yours

Caring for someone, being affectionate to someone, whole heartedly, are very beautiful aspects of life. Life itself is very enjoyable when you have companions, friends and other relatives. There have been a few cases where people have given away their lives for someone very dear to them.

Even in animals, the feeling of sympathy and love is very much there.

Apart from all this, when we write to our friends and relatives, we follow a regular format of concluding the letter. One of the very common ways of doing so is writing "Affectionately yours" followed by your name. Well, I personally feel that one must conclude a letter with genuine feeling. It should not just be a formality.

Love and regards for someone should always be within yours hearts, because only then the relationship is build up strongly and while writing one can happily conclude with the subscription 'affectionately yours.'

Maneet

Love

It is the special love
That we receive from our parents
Is it the same love we receive from our relatives ?
Is it the same love we receive from one's in laws ?
No, the special love
We receive only from our parents
They are the ones
Who we can call our 'forever friends'
Because they are the ones
Who come to our rescue when we need a shoulder
to cry on
Like a candle burning bright they care
for us, with their guiding light
And they are the only ones
Who extend their hand when we are sinking into
quicksand.
In the end I would like to put forward the proud
statement
"In the Universe, parents-children relationship comprises of the strongest bond of love"

Aarti

River Rafting

Our last hikes, one of the most memorable ones—river rafting on the Ganges the purest river, the most sacred river, and we, went rafting in her angry white waters—ready for what ever she gave us. We left Sanawar on the 19th of April, with a long journey ahead of us. We settled ourselves into our seats and enjoyed the variety of music played by our numerous BJs (Bus Jockeys). After an extremely hot journey through Saharanpur and then on to Rishikesh we finally reached our destination Snow Leopard Beach Camp, in the evening. We were given our introductory speech about the beach, where all we'd be going and the general plan as soon as we reached. Then we all rushed to play volleyball, since beach volleyball was considerably new for most of us. At night we sang for our dinner by the bonfire. April, 20th was the first time we hit the water. All of us were ready by 8-15 a.m. had our breakfast and set off at around 9-30 a.m. for our first excursion. We had to get into a truck and go along the road downstream about 5 km. This year has been hotter than other years, so the river has been wider and has had more water from melting snow than usual, therefore rapids that were usually average became quite difficult and dangerous. To avoid a potential flipping of rafts (that can be

a quite a dangerous situation), we slipped out a few rapids by starting our day trip slightly downstream. This day, being the first time for most of us in rafts, we were given some basic instruction on rafting safely. We were also taught a few rafting commands that one needs when you're in a rapid to help maintain the balance of the raft. Finally we donned our life jackets and helmets, gripped our oars and set off. We were split up into four rafts. As soon as we got in, practised our commands and then we got on for three hours of rafting. We stopped at Rishikesh, loaded the rafts on to the waiting truck got on to the bus and left for the camp. We were dead tired—thankfully we were received at the camp with hot lunch. We were also ravished, and ate like there was no tomorrow. The rest of the day was free and we lounged around in the oppressive heat, outside our tents (the inside of our tents were like Saunas). In the evening we had a few more games of volleyball, this time against the snow leopard staff. We beat them by a big margin. At night, another bonfire, more singing, dinner, back to the tent to sleep.

The next two days were similar, we rafted in the morning and by 1-30 p.m. or so we were free to lounge around. We had two more excursions, a cliff jump, where we had to jump off into the river (not every one had a stomach for this) and some of us even swam across the river.

On the 23rd we left the camp and headed to the Rajaji wild life sanctuary where we spent one night. We also went on a safari, (all we saw were buffalo and a few deer). The next day we went to Dehra Dun spent the day there and then headed back to Sanawar.

These hikes were extremely enjoyable and I'd like to thank Mr. Bajaj, the owner of Snow leopard camp for helping to organise the rafting for us. I'd also like to thank the entire staff at Snow Leopard Camp for their hospitality.

Ravi Sekhon
U-VI C

Siwalik House Show

We took our seats among the hustle and bustle in the hall and awaited the curtains to be drawn. We didn't have to wait much and the show started on a melodious note with the Orchestra, which was soothing even with minimum participation. Then came Tarun's song sung exactly like the 'oldies', which was followed by the ancient Kathakali dance, gracefully performed but with a sudden exit. Then to give it a humorous touch Google-a-Azam (an adaptation of the old classic)—comprising of basic P.J. humour. The U-IVers dance that followed was short and sweet. Then came the hilarious

competition with everyone performing weird antics, the Mumbai accent was "ditto". The L-IVers song was cute with a nice ending. Modern Mahabharat, the play, revolved around manipulating people for one's own benefit.

Senti and Komal played the Piano well and in rhythm.

The English play was the icing on the cake. Ravi played his part to perfection (sunken eyes and all.....) Senti was death scared and the whole play was fantastically chilling. Ayinla and Leepika's song was amazing. Managed the high and lows beautifully and managed to transport us to "a whole new world"...

The U-VIers Bhangra was a good combined effort with a cool entry. "Mera Joota Hai Japani" was a remix from the original and the Exchange students sung it comparatively well. Although the Band showed good participation, it lacked perfection.

Neha, Bhavita

Vindhya House Show

A very colourful Rangoli and paper roses adorned Barne Hall as the long awaited Vindhya House Show drew near.

The evening commenced with the Orchestra playing Rag Kirmani Kariba was next to enchant the audience with 'Kuch Na Kaho'. 'Bare necessities' performed by the L-4ers left us all something to learn from. The Vindhyaans proved their counting with the U-4ers dancing on 'Steps'. The Channel [v] countdown hosted by Amrita and Simar was quite entertaining and the last entrant definitely made the audience gape.

'Sare Jahan Se Acha' though not very keenly viewed portrayed the true picture of India as it is. And it certainly gave out a positive message. Next, Divya's melodious voice floated through Barne Hall with 'Ajeeb Dastan Hai Yeh'. Though Sunny's jokes didn't exactly make the audience hold their stomach, his confidence was something to go by.

The English Play, 'Mr. Jenson Investigates' was well performed. Kariba and Anurag made a hilarious couple and his moustaches were a size too big for him. Sanil and Shilpi too performed impressively and Shilpi certainly exercised her vocal chords well.

Then came Supriya and Karan's piano duet which was played very nicely indeed. The Band sounded good even though Avik was confined to minimal participation. The mime was a little long and barely managed to make Prep School laugh. It was a good effort anyway.

And then finally—the most awaited item of the evening was a performance by the all the U—6ers in 'Pyar Mein Kabhi Kabhi'.

The Haryanvi Dance ended the evening very gracefully.

A good show by the Vindhyaans.

Nidhi, Bhavita

Himalaya House Show

Himalaya House Show was the last and only one of its kind. No doubt the audience constantly compared it to all the other house shows but in no way did the show fall behind any other.

An Indian dance 'Nataraja' was an ideal starter which set aside the convention of beginning the House Show with Orchestra. The Hindi song by Pulkita and Harpriya kept us entertained. Next came the Orchestra that played 'Vrinda Vaadan' quite nicely. A few outfits didn't suit the item though.

'Ad World' followed the piano piece by Kavita. The message 'All that glitters is not gold' was quite clear. It could have done with a little more glamour and glitter !

'April Dawn' an English play was quite good though it took some time to get used to the accent of the characters. We saw a spoil sport Mrs. Prescott (Nidhi) and a touchy Kathie Kemp (Shweta). Mr. Stanley Kemp the cool one played by Akhill, won him an applause from B.D.

It was the first time in Sanawar that the girls played band for the House Show. It was a good performance but was largely booed by the proud male "Bandas". Synthesizer performance by Saral Verma and Abhimanyu, a song by Dawa and Rajasthani dance by Mrinali and Aarzo were good refreshers in their own small way.

'Ultra Zamana' was dedicated to women's Liberation. It was somewhat similar to Ad world. The diffident woman of yester years flung the dupatta covering her face and strode down the stage to assert her presence before the cowering male. It was amusing.

'Sanawar's Most Wanted' portrayed the condition of Sanawarian life. But the U-VI boys have pledged to stop what was portrayed.

As is common, the U-VIers put up their own item though without girls, 'Moorakhanand' was an instant hit. It also gave the message of maintaining cleanliness—brush your teeth, bathe daily.

The show ended with a dance by L-IVers.

Good compilation and a wonderful array of entertaining announcements made it a great show.

So long farewell.

Sanil Juneja

House Shows – a concern

We have seen four/five House Shows in this term. Many would agree with me that the standard of the House Shows in Sanawar has deteriorated. There were very few items which were sensible, creative and well prepared. Few of them clearly reflected poor taste. There are some things we enjoy in a dormitory, among classmates, at a bonfire or during camps but the same cannot be put up as a formal item in House Shows, which are often watched by parents and school guests also. It is high time we thought seriously about improving the standard of these shows because they reflect the culture and taste of the whole community.

In my opinion these are the major objectives the House Shows should fulfil—(1) Participation (2) to develop the taste of the children (3) to discover talent for Founders' Programme. (4) It is also a learning process for students, not just an occasion for self-projection. The present day House Shows are serving the first purpose alright but the other points are neglected.

Some strongly believe that the House Shows are for light entertainment only. Any thought provoking item and efforts by the junior section of the school are rejected beforehand as 'boring'. It is a good idea to give a chance to the children to experiment and to use their own imagination to put up original items, but this idea should not be confused with the poor imitation of the third rate idiot box programmes or the Hindi films. The general assumption is that producing light items ensures instant popularity, so a few light items become a part of the programme. In turn it generates more demand for light or even lighter items and the standard continues to suffer.

I am hopeful that the trend can be reversed because not only the staff but many of the children also rejected the cheap items. Should we be dominated by some unintelligent and insensitive section of the audience and thus spoil the cultural atmosphere of this Educational Institution ?

Anuttama Ghosh
Teacher

Sanawar—A Different World

Being an exchange student, this might sound funny, but I'm not a great person in dealing with sudden changes in community. I got a huge culture shock when I first went to Canada two years ago, and it took me a month to adjust. Still I was determined to come for exchange to India. I wanted to experience a different kind of living, and I knew that if I missed this opportunity, I may never have the next.

Lakefield College School, the school that I am presently going to, has a deep history like Sanawar, yet all the buildings seem new. There are 6 girls' residences and 5 boys' residences, and in each residence, there are 7—27 people. Most people have just one roommate, and in meals, you don't have to sit with your housemates. Each residence has a common room with a television, sink, and a microwave, and you can have a shower whenever you want to. I always thought that the schools in the Round Square were all similar, and I have to say that I also expected Sanawar to be something like my school.

I still remember the first question I asked Mr. Attri when he picked me up at the airport. I asked, "Will I have a room mate?" I really hope I will, because I hate having a single room. He just laughed and said, "Oh yes you will, for sure".

Obviously, I got a huge shock on the first day because the differences between the schools were so big, but surprisingly it didn't last for long. With a lot of help from the people here, I learned to enjoy the changes, accept the differences.

I think it is very true when people say, "The one who enjoyed the most and gained the most wins the game". I think coming for exchange was one of the best choices I made, and it was also one of the best experiences I had in my life. I couldn't have done everything I did if I was scared about facing changes. I'm also very thankful to my housemistress Mrs. Suri, my matron Mrs. Chhibber, and Mr. Attri for such a wonderful stay.

If possible, I want to urge everyone in Sanawar to try going for exchange. My exchange experience made me open my mind to a whole new different world and point of view, and I'm very sure that it will do the same to all of you.

Amy Yamamoto
Lakefield Canada.

Save the Environment !!!

The earth is the only planet which consists of the right amount of heat, air and water which are essential for a person to live. The earth is the only planet having life.

It is very important to keep it clean, to stop deforestation and to stop air pollution. If we do not keep the earth, or at least our country clean then no one would be so proud to say 'our country is clean'. There are "use me" bins in which we can throw the wrappers and packets. So why don't the people throw them there instead of throwing them on the way, the road side or on the ground?

Please stop deforestation, don't cut the trees. People cut the trees to build houses for wood. The trees are very useful for us they keep the beauty of the place, they clean the air, they give shade, they give fruits etc. So what is the need to cut trees?

Please stop air pollution. The air is very important for us to breathe. It should not be made impure by smoke from factories and cars. When we burn coloured polythene, chemicals from them get mixed with the air and pollute it. Burning of leaves also gives smoke which pollutes the air.

Please do not throw rubbish in the oceans, seas, rivers or streams because the fish and sea creatures can die by staying in the impure water and after all, that is the water we use in our daily lives.

At the end I would, only say, Please stop pollution and deforestation.

Alep Dhillon
L-IV A

Aliens

Aliens are people from
Jupiter and Mars
They travel in space ships
not in buses or cars.

They are very tall—
not at all like a bouncy Ball
They have too much of skin
But still are very thin.

God knows what they eat
Bread, Butter, rice or meat
God knows what they drink
Tea, coffee, coke or milk

They are very ugly
and not at all lovely
They look like people who live
in a dark horrible den
and you can't even make out
if they are women or men.

Gursimran Virk

Rashtriya Indian Military College (RIMC) Quiz Competition

Competitions come and go, but great performances and ambience make trips unique and memorable. Though the Dehra Dun (RIMC) trip was short, it will be long remembered. The people so hospitable, surroundings so clean and pleasant, college so beautiful, everything so well organised and last but not the least, the food so delicious.

We left Sanawar on the 30th April, not having the slightest idea till a day before about being selected to represent the school in the quiz competition. We started from here at 9-00 a.m. with Mrs. Roberts, caught a bus to Chandigarh, from where we took another one to Poanta Sahib and hired a taxi to RIMC.

Upon arriving at the destined place late in the evening, we were too tired to get involved in any activity. Next morning we were taken for a visit around the town, which people there term as 'Doon Darshan'. We were shown marvellous buildings—that of Indian Military Academy (IMA), Forest Research Institution (FRI) etc. alongwith the enchanting Mansa deer park and the Ghanta Ghar.

We saw various items displayed in FRI, ranging from Blue pine to heart wood decay and silvi culture etc. The FRI was inaugurated by former Prime Minister Mrs. Indira Gandhi on the 19th December 1981. We were then taken to the Mansa deer park which has to be seen to be believed—so many different species of birds and animals including the national bird and spotted deer. The greatest sight was the IMA—Chetwode hall so called after the name of Mr. W Chetwode BART, GCB, GCSI, KCMG, DSG Commander in-chief in India. The numerous arms and ammunitions used in the first and second World War, alongwith the medals and flags are displayed there. The huge hall was decorated with beautiful paintings of soldiers of eminence, including our very own Arun Khetrpal.

We were fortunate enough to meet our former headmaster, Mr. Shomie Das in Doon School and what a pleasant surprise it was! We also met Mr. Vinay Pandey, Mr. Piyush Malviya etc.

In the evening, after a lovely cup of tea and some snacks, we were all set to face the competition. Besides Sanawar, there were eight other schools (including RIMC). We secured the fifth position (joint with Welham girls). Though our performance was not too good, but considering the amount of preparation we had done, we were quite satisfied.

I'd like to thank Mrs. Shakti Roberts for being so co-operative and Aradhye and Ashwat for being so supportive. The RIMC staff and students were extremely courteous and always ready to help. They made our stay very comfortable and convenient which definitely added to the whole trip.

In the end, I'd like to say that it was a wonderful experience and a very enjoyable trip. The memories will remain engraved deep in my heart.

Reetika Matharu
U-VI A (HGD).

Twelve O'Clock

Mother, I do want to leave off my lessons now. I have been at my book all morning.

You say it is only twelve o'clock. Suppose it isn't any later; can't you ever think it is 'afternoon' when it is only twelve o'clock?

I can easily imagine now that the sun has reached the edge of that rice-field, and the old-fisher-woman is gathering herbs for her supper by the side of the pond.

I can just shut my eyes and think that the shadows are growing darker under the madar tree, and the water in the pond looks shiny black.

If twelve o'clock can come in the night, why can't the night come when it is twelve o'clock?

Nitesh Chauhan
L-V B

Pigheadedness

During the performance of a play at a country fair one of the actors, a popular entertainer in those parts, gave such a good imitation of a pig's squeal that a wealthy landlord stood up to announce a big award to anyone who could imitate a pig as well as the actor had done.

At the end of the play a shabbily dressed shepherd came on stage and announcing that he could do a better imitation of a pig proceeded to do so. But he was booed and heckled by the crowd and the judges pronounced that his performance had fallen far short of the actor's.

"You mean his squeal sounded more like a pig's than mine?" asked the shepherd. "Yes," said the judges. "Undoubtedly so."

"Then you are not fit to be judges," said the shepherd, taking out a piglet concealed in his cloak, "for what you heard was the squealing of a real pig."

Pulkita Parsai
U-IV B

Letter To The Editor

Madam,

It seems that over a number of years it became a practice in Sanawar that the seniors were getting the juniors to run their personal errands of various types. This may be termed as 'Doing

Favours' or 'Bullying'. Raising hands on the juniors was not uncommon. We grew up here under this unwritten legacy from Lower Four. We took it.

Nevertheless, we, the Upper Six batch of 2000 have taken a vow, that regardless of how we were treated as juniors, we are going to halt this ritual of 'Favours' and 'Hammering' and will try to make Sanawar a happy place for everyone, seniors and juniors alike.

We are sure that with the support of all, who are concerned about the school—teachers, parents, Old Sanawarians and the juniors—we will make Sanawar a happy place.

—The Upper Six Batch of '99
21st May 1999.

Editor :—Nina Williams *Student Editorial Board* :— Namita Agarwala, Bhavita Jhala, Reetika C. Singh, Nidhi Kumar, Neha Desai, Sanil Juneja, Ravi Sekhon and Anurag Pandey.

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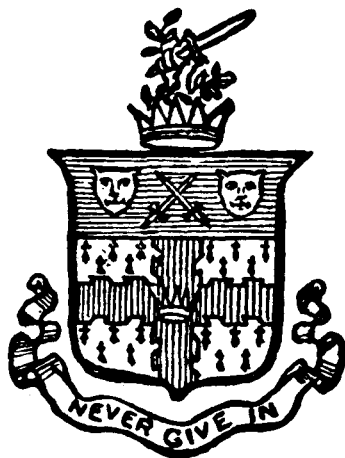
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THE SANAWAR



NEWS LETTER

372

1st September

SCHOOL NEWS

August

1st. The rain has splashed the hillside with different hues of green. Welcome to the busy Founder's Term.

2nd. Two exchange students Mimy Warren from Canada and Nicola Vickery from Capetown join us.

3rd. U 6ers and U 5ers get busy with their Mid-term Exams.

5th. Inter-House Basketball matches start in BD.

6th. Athletic practice commences in GD

7th. Dr. Syngle gives a talk on 'Drug Abuse'.
Anil does his best to slide the slides alongside.

9th. The squash team wins laurels in three Tournaments:

(i) Result of the Chandigarh Squash Ranking Tournament held in Y.P.S.

U-16 Varun Mallik 1st.

U-14 Dushyant Mallik 2nd.

U-12 Aryaman Shukla 3rd.

(ii) Result of the IPSC Tournament held on 25th and 26th. of July, 1999 Team Positions.

U-19 First

U-16 Second

U-14 Second

Individual Positions

Opens Varun Mallik Second

U-16 Varun Mallik First

U-14 Dushyant Mallik Second

(iii) Result of the Solan District Squash Championship

Opens Karan Behal First

Varun Mallik Second

U-16 Varun Mallik First

Urminder Gill Second

11th. The evening activities get confined to viewing of Solar Eclipse on TV.

12th. Hospital packed to capacity with 95 students down with Viral fever.

14th. Soccer First XI VS BCS ends in a draw.

15th. Independence Day marked with National Fervour- Flag hoisting, Special Assembly, Lunch for the whole community.

16th. Nilagarians win the Inter-House Soccer Tournament, Siwalik second.

17th. The workshop on 'College Language Arts' conducted by Mrs. Wilkins ends. The students learn about Writing skills, Analysing poetry and perusing studies in the American Universities.

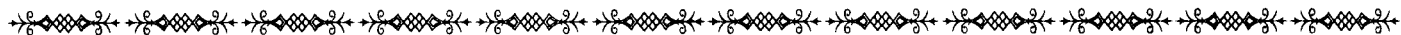
19th. Teams arrive from Chandigarh, Gwalior, Delhi, and Dehradun and Patiala to participate in the T.C.Kemp Memorial Debate.

20th. Debates in full swing as assertions are made, proved and countered.

22nd. The Advocate General of Punjab & Haryana, Mr. H.S. Mattewal addresses the school and Mrs. Mattewal gives away the prizes to the winners of the Debate. Sri Ram School, Delhi - First and Vivek High School, Chandigarh - Second.

Ravi Sekhon





The following students secured Distinction in the Assessment held on 11th. June 1999:

L IV A	Abhinav J B Rana	Antriksh Tandon	L VI B2	Roshan Sapam	Kavita Nathaniel
	Sahil Mahajan	Joban Ghuman		Praggya Bakshi	
L IV B	Amandeep	Gurteshwar Singh	L VI C	Shuvang P Hurra	
	Karan Dewan	Raghav Singla	U VI A	Namita Aggarwal	Reetika Singh
	Sanyukta Sawhney			Tara Morrison	
L IV C	Arjun S Bhatti	Ayush Dhawan	U VI B1	Bhanu Khetrपाल	Neha Desai
	Karanbir Sangwan	Sultan S Chhina	U VI C	Prachi Aggarwala	
	Aprajita Singh			Anurag Pandey	Tarun Kumar
L IV D	Japneet Singh	Kanav Shoor		Mihika Baruah	
	Harpriya Sodhi				
U IV A	Ishan Yadav	Summi Sharma			
U IV B	Gaurav Jhamba				
U IV C	Bhanupratap Jain	Rohini Ahuja			
U IV D	Kartik Sood	Raunak Goel			
L V A	Anubhav Jain	Siddharth Sarda			
	Aradhya Ackshat	Nikita Saxena			
	Reet Inder Sidhu	Pallavi Thaplyal			
	Sara Verma				
L V B	Bandana Sodhi	Shagun Ahuja			
	Tanya Bhudhiraja	Tara Mann			
L V C	Amandeep singh	Ankit Jain			
	Karanjit Sandhu	Ankit Setia			
	Asangla Sato	Gurtash Dhingra			
	Gurveen Dhaliwal	Sonal Ahuja			
L V D	Chirag Garg	Himanshu Sud			
	Nalin Aggarwal	Anandika Dhaliwal			
U V A	Ashwat Dhillon	Mankaran Grewal			
U V B	Karan S Bhatti	Mayank Jain			
	Prabhodh Shahi	Rajat Kapoor			
	Iknam Gill	Mandakini Ghai			
	Nayantara Sehgal	Simran Dhir			
	Tamiksha Singh				
U V C	Ankit Jain	Kanishka Jain			
	Shayari Singh				
U V D	Ichha Sethi	Surabhi Sarda			
L VI A	Meghna Virk	Parul Chaudhary			
	Radhika Minocha				
L VI B1	Bani Cheema				

INDEPENDENCE DAY

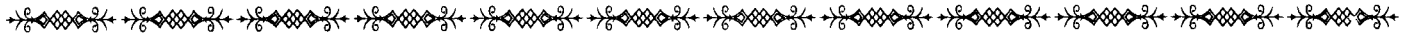
The 15th. of August was no ordinary day. In fact, it was a very lively day, but there is lot to learn as well. The fifty-second year of our country's independence can surely not be ignored. People all over India celebrated this day, with pride of the past and hope for the future. But I have been given the task to tell you about what we, the Sanawarians did on this wonderful day.

Our school Sanawar had its share to contribute. For lunch all supporting staff and teachers with their small children came dressed in their best clothes. We were given the job of serving them. Few people took it as a joke, but there are few people who understand the meaning behind it. After lunch all the women who helped us in 'dorms', and hospital and their children were taken to Peacestead to come and play games. We gave them, chocolates, notebooks, pens, pencils, rubber and sharpeners. All these things were contributed by us. It was lots of fun seeing the children playing, laughing and fighting with each other. The upper sixer's made them play games like Dog and the bone, Sack race, Hopping race and in the end they danced and sang. It was amazing to see when a boy came to us and offered us his chocolate instead of eating it himself.

I think this is the best way we can prove that we all are equal. This is very important for us because atleast once every year we should realise the reality of life.

Disha





REACHING OUT

Patiala
June 21st. 1999

The Director
Helpage India.

Respected sir,

How do you do?

My name is Shagufta. I study in Vth Class in The Lawrence School, Sanawar. I am writing to you in order to know in detail about your organisation. I want to know how you help the people. I also want to know in what way I can contribute towards helping others. These days I am having holidays, so, I am usually free. I want to make use of my time by helping the people.

Looking forward to your letter.

Yours sincerely,

Shagufta Kaur Bhangu

The reply to above letter:

Dear Shagufta,

Thank you for the letter you sent to Helpage India. We really appreciate your offer of help. It is wonderful to know that youngsters like you are concerned about the welfare of the aged, and that you wish to devote some time and energy towards this cause. It is only with the support of friends like you that Helpage can succeed in its endeavour to bring a smile on an aging face, and your gesture of goodwill will surely be rewarded through the blessings of the elderly.

With warm regards and best wishes,

Surjit Mongia,

Director Resource Mobilization.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Madam,

The Upper 6 action (1st. June issue) makes them the truest kind of Sanawarians in deciding to "Stop the Rot". May God bless them and may they "Never Give In".

After their good example, I believe some soul-searching and actions are needed by the rest of us, to help Sanawar retain its "Best school of all" position :

Juniors. Ask the U 6 how can you help. Also, do try to excel in everything where you can. You'll be glad you did, in later years.

Parents. We've let our nation's values deteriorate. Let's encourage each child to be better than us, by our not breaking school rules (extra money, false leave) and by not spreading rumours.

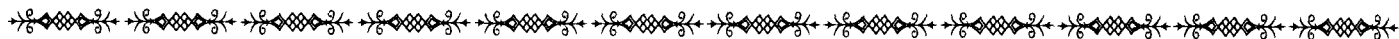
Teachers. Great campus, mouldable children but deteriorating society increases our responsibilities. While teaching, bringing up and being role models for the children, we must be outstanding, by Indian and International standards.

O.S. Our attitudes are descending to those of modern India's public. Instead of criticising having rights and no responsibilities, we need to constructively do what we individually can for Sanawar.

Prabhsharan S Kang

(O.S. , Ex-teacher and parent of O.S.)





Madam,

I fully agree to Mrs. A. Ghosh's concern about the deterioration in the standard of the House Shows (June issue). I had the opportunity of watching several of these—some real good ones and some pathetic.

A House Show means loss of precious time for the students (academic is worst hit) and sleepless nights for the already sleep-deprived House. Staff. A good House Show should have a strong play, a colourful and pacy dance, a small skit to tickle the funny bone and a couple of items with some substance. The whole show should not last for more than 75 to 90 minutes because any show longer than this is a painful both for the organisers as well as the audience. The script for the one act play should be written by students and they should produce and direct the play as well. The use of props and costumes should be minimised.

Over the years the audience in Sanawar has fallen prey to cheap and popular programmes. These so called popular items clearly bear the stamp of Hindi films and TV. It is high time this trend is reversed. If the U 6 batch of 2000 have taken a vow to put an end to 'favours' and related acts why can't all Sanawarians (students, staff and parents) take a vow to reject all items that are in bad taste.

Vinay Pande ,
Ex- teacher

Here is an extract from Pooja Bedi's article " Do Boarding Schools Score Over Home"

"A good boarding school will discipline the child. It'll also make him - or her- confident".

A boarding school product has an edge over a day school student, in terms of independence, self-reliance and discipline. These are not qualities particularly encouraged or developed in a home environment, where you have parents or servants doing everything for you.

I myself boarded and schooled at Sanawar, and I think it did wonders for me. The routine was rigorous. We had to get up at 6 a.m. every single day

and go for physical training for an hour. Oh, how we'd moan and groan! But we did it all the same. Then chapel and breakfast, the classes. Tea at 4:30 p.m. prep at 6 p.m.. dinner at 7 p.m.. and off to bed by 8 p.m!

.....In any, case children are never snobbish or biased, only adults are guilty of that. The friends you make at boarding school are your friends for life. Even today, when I meet a stranger who says that he has been to Sanawar, I can relate to him immediately. There is an instant bonding. We are part of the same family.....

LOVE LETTER IN PHYSICS

Mr. A. C. Shock (Alternate current)
Einstien Colony
10 Coulomb Street
State VOLT

Dear Miss Magnet,

With the cell of love , I first saw you across the fields at Vector, yesterday accelerating with RMS (Roor Mean Square) value with uniform velocity. Then my heart started beating with twice the frequency.

With respect my field at vision from vertical and perpendicular position from sine to cosine and tan angles, you looked very beautiful. I wanted to meet you with the same moderating frequency of the radio waves.

The North Pole of my heart got attracted and I was charged with your real image which was reflected on the concave mirror of my heart.

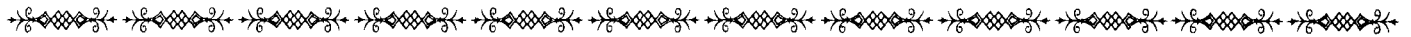
But, I did not have any compass with me, so the idea of meeting you was repelled. Please come to Wheat Stone's bridge at mega Kilo-hertz per hour sharp. The circuit of my heart will break if you don't come. So please do not disconnect the circuit and do not discharge me.

With multiplying love.

Yours sinusoidally,

Mr. A. C. Shock
Gauravjit Singh
U 6 C





STRATHALLAN

The opportunity I was offered for an exchange programme gave me a sense of achievement, and I thought that I was heading for a lifetime experience. Well I was a fortunate one, who was offered to go to a beautiful school in the countryside of Perth (Scotland). The School's name was *STRATHALLAN*.

Strathallan was well spread over almost 500 acres of well-utilized land. There were a number of fields, used for a variety of different sports such as Rugby, Football, Cricket, Athletics etc. The Athletics field had a 400m. track, with a beautiful pond on one side followed by the big Golf Course. The grass filled lawns and the lovely pleasant atmosphere added to the beauty of the school. It was summer time but the weather was rather cold in this part of the world, fortunately I did not miss out on swimming as the school provides an indoor heated swimming pool. The school also provides the students with all the facilities for other water-sports such as sailing, Scuba Diving and Canoeing. I had the opportunity to swim and run for my house in the Inter-House swimming competition and the Sports Day respectively. We also had an Inter-House Drama competition and I got a chance to act in the House-play as well. The studies were comparatively easy as compared to the Indian System of Education. Maths was quite different as we were allowed to use all types of calculators, which made one's work rather easy. The teachers were very friendly and cooperative and so were the students, and I had no trouble in making new friends. I also got an opportunity, surprisingly, to meet an O.S. Her name was Mrs. McMillan, she was in the late 40's batch, and was very kind. It was good fun talking to her and listening to stories of the old days of Sna. I had a very long and interesting conversation with her.

The school term was quite short and we had a mid-term break as well before which was the Speech Day. The school was also involved in many social activities, especially to raise money for KOSOVO refugees; a 10 mile run or walk was organised to fulfil the purpose. I decided to run, we had mass contribution from all the students and staff.

Weekends were days where one was never free, either you went out with your friends or there would be an event in the 6th. Form common room. We could also order pizzas or some Chinese food from a carry out joint that was in the village close by. The term ended on 3rd. July, and I headed back home. I had still lots to tell my friends and lots to remember for the rest of my life. I would like to thank all concerned who made this exchange a success.

Varun J.B.S. Rana

H.B.D. I VI

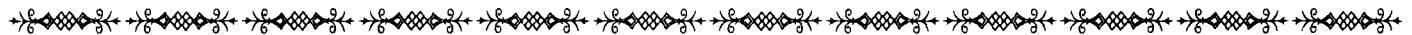
A MEMORABLE TRIP TO AUSTRALIA

A group of 21 children (from Class VI to Class XI) including four girls went to Australia during the summer break with Mrs. & Mr. R. Puri organised by Mr. Talib Hussain of Odyssey World Travel Pvt. Ltd.

The group assembled at the Indira Gandhi International Airport at about 8:00 p.m., on 23rd. June, 1999. We flew from New Delhi at 11:00 p.m., and reached Kuala Lumpur, the capital of Malaysia at 5:00 am. the next morning. After lunch we went around to the Kuala Lumpur city by bus. We saw a few monuments, the famous Twin Tower and the Palace of the King of Malaysia. The Twin Tower has 83 storeys and the whole structure is made up of steel.

At night we left for Cairns. It's a beautiful city situated in the North of Australia. Thick jungles and thick greenery. The children went for a ride to the Sky Rail and saw the jungles from the top. The ground was not visible at all. The next day we went to the famous Great Barrier Reef. We enjoyed a ride in the glass bottom boat and saw very clearly the life under water.

We left Cairns the next day for the Gold Coast, the famous place for beaches. We were taken to the famous Warner Brothers Film Studio. The children enjoyed every bit of it. The famous scary rides, 3-dimension film, the live stunt show and how Batman flies in the serial. The next morning we went to the Sea World. The live Dolphin Show and live Seal Show. we will never forget. The next place of our visit was Sydney. We did this 1700 km. journey by train. The green fields and mountains were worth seeing.



We reached Sydney in the morning and after lunch we went around the city . We saw the famous Harbor Bridge, you have to pay US \$ 100 to walk on this bridge. Then we visited the Opera House.

The next morning we went to the place where Olympics 2000 are going to take place. The beautiful stadiums and we spent about an hour there. We were taken to the Blue Mountains. A part of the mountain is called 'Three Sisters'.

The next day we left Sydney and reached Singapore at night. We spent the whole day shopping. We bought a number of things for our near and dear ones. We landed back at Indira Gandhi Airport at about 6:00 p.m. on 4th. July.

Niharika , Keren, Rishab

HIKES TO MATIANA

In hostels we children have many sources of enjoyment. The one that most of us enjoy is our hikes. This activity provides us with courage to perform skillful deeds. Our teachers decided to take us on hikes to MATIANA. We were to leave on our enjoyable trip on 19th. of April. We were thrilled on hearing such wonderful news.

We started packing our stuff. We were to go by school bus. The journey lasted for about five hours. We excited children , were so busy chattering about how the place would be like that we hardly felt the long journey. We reached our destination around 4 p.m. and proceeded to the guest house to put our luggage. There was a nice cool breeze blowing. Around 8 p.m. we had our dinner and as we were tired we went off to sleep early.

The next day we hiked to a small village named **Gulzar** , which was at a distance of 7-8 k.m. There we discovered a tiny shop, which served delicious eatables and snacks, which we all cherished. Then we broke up into small groups and went to different houses in the village where we had our lunch. Most of the houses had wooden floors and the roofs were quite low. On our way back we took a shortcut to the guest house.

The next day we went around the small town and did some shopping.

After that we walked down to Narkanda, which was at a distance of 18 km. We received our pocket money to do shopping. We then went to a hotel named Snow view where we sat down in the lawns and played "Antakshari". It was an enjoyable day.

The next day was devoted to rock climbing. A teacher taught us many steps and techniques of rock climbing which made the rock climbing seem quite easy. A total of 23 children went all the way up.

On the day of our return we stopped in Shimla. We did a lot of shopping and finished all our pocket money.

The hikes were really enjoyable and we also learnt that any task which may seem very difficult, like rock climbing can be done easily if we try to do it.

P D

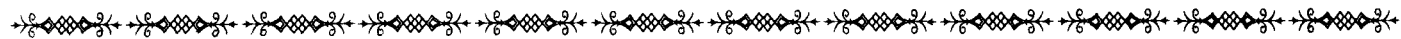
OUR FUN ON HIKES

Hi! I am Akash. This article is about my hikes. I was in the hiking group of Mrs. A. Ghosh. We went to a place called "TUTU", which was our base camp. The most exciting thing about our hikes was that we went to TUTU by toy train. We stayed in the forest rest house. We saw wildlife but missed school and our other friends on the campus.

Ah! At last we were out of the school. The hikes began on 19th. April 1999 and we were very happy. I felt as if I had been released from prison. We had our breakfast in Modern Dhaba and after having waited for half an hour we boarded a toy train, and enjoyed as it slowly moved through many tunnels and through the meadows. Some of us had to sit in the Ladies compartment. There was an old lady in front of us who had had some eatables in her bag, and Rahul committed a big mistake by sitting on it ! The woman was bad tempered and started abusing us and then we teased her a lot. At last we reached TUTU and had our lunch.

We came to forest rest house and rested a little. Then I decided to explore the area in the company of Vishal and Mrinal. After having enjoyed.





the day's experience, we returned exhausted and slept early. Some were lucky to sleep in the VIP room and of course, I was one of them.

The next day we went to Ghanahatti but did not enjoy much. We also went to Kufri, where we saw a sanctuary and spotted a family of "Antelopes". We saw some yaks, which were being used for riding. We went to the market, and I bought a cigarette case for my father and a jewellery box for my mother. One of the shopkeepers started talking to me, after a while he asked me if I wanted to scare my teacher. At first, I thought it would be nasty but my power of endurance broke and I agreed. He gave me an artificial snake. I showed it to Mrs. Meena Bhalla and she screamed.

With the accomplishment of our mission, we went back to Tutu in the evening. Shimla was a part of our excitement. We were given Rs. 200 -we played video games- did horse riding and bought some toys. Thereafter, I looked for books for a long stretch of time. Finally I found a good book but hardly any money to buy. Hence I decided to go to the exhibition displayed in front of the video game parlour. Next day we were on our way to school, some were happy, and some were sad. However, I felt as if I was back in prison-amid the same surrounding and among the same people !

Akash Lal Joseph
U III

SEMINAR-CUM-WORKSHOP IN MATHEMATICS

MAY 17 - MAY 19, 1999

The subject of Mathematics has always been a focus of discussion. Surveys throughout the globe show that this is the subject which is a nightmare for most of the students. It has, therefore, become imperative to take adequate steps towards the improvement in the teaching-learning methods of Mathematics.

Dr. V. Seshan, Director, Bhartiya Vidya Bhavan Baroda was extended an invitation to hold a seminar at Sanawar for Mathematics teachers and also talk to the students. Dr. Seshan, was invited twice at the International Conference on " Misconceptions about

Mathematics Teaching" organised at College of Education, Cornell University, Ithaka. He holds an important position as member of Coordinating committee of Govt. of India, to activate and suggest ways and means of improving Science and Mathematics Education in the country. The seminar was attended by the Faculty members of Senior School as well as Junior School. Two members of the St. Luke's School, Solan also attended the seminar. St. Luke's, Solan is the member of Sahodaya Schools.

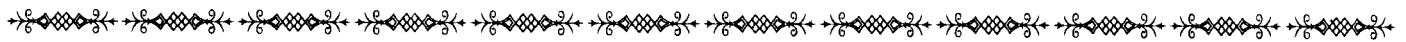
Dr. Seshan was of the opinion that the orientation of Mathematics teachers was necessary to make the subject interesting. So far only traditional methods of solving problems in Mathematics were being taught to the students. He emphasized that instead of making them do things, they should be made to think, so that the subject matter is made easy. Patience of the teacher and his applicability of various methods to motivate students is the key factor in Mathematics teaching. He said that the 'student power' should be given recognition. The support of teacher, parents and community together is vital for this purpose. This can be achieved through interactive discussion-cum-tutorials instead of monotone talking.

The lectures by Mr. Seshan were beautifully punctuated by Mathematical anecdotes and life experiences of Great Mathematicians. The study material was systematically shown on OHP to enable group involvement of the participants. He also talked to the students and gave them motivation talks in groups. The staff and students were deeply touched by Mr. Seshan's sincerity and dedication towards the subject.

The seminar came to an end on 19th. May. The closing ceremony was also attended by Mr. S.Ghosh, Col. NJS Pannu and Mr. R.Puri. In the end The Head of Department, Mr. S. Idris thanked Mr. Seshan and all the participants for making the seminar a great success. It was hoped that we will have many more of such seminars in the times to come.

Anurag Mathur
I/C Seminars & Workshops.





MY LAST DAY IN DELHI

During my holidays my grandfather presented me with a talking parrot. I named it "Polly" and taught him many things. He could speak "I see you". He also spoke "who are you" in a stern voice. His screech was very loud and my mother did not like the sound. But I loved Polly.

On my last day I spent a lot of my time with my tortoise, rabbits, my dog and Polly. Mummy told me that she will give away Polly to someone since it made a lot of noise. I was sad.

I requested her many times but it was of no use.

At night, I kissed Polly and went to bed. I could not get sleep because I was thinking of Polly. Then after an hour I heard my kitchen window open. I went down and saw two men pack all the silver in a sack. I was very scared to move. Polly was in a dark corner and suddenly spoke "WHO ARE YOU". The thieves were stunned. They whispered to each other that they could see nobody and wondered where the sound came from. Then Polly spoke again "I SEE YOU". At this the thieves jumped out of the window leaving the sack. I called my parents and narrated the whole story. Every one patted Polly. My mother told me that she will not give away Polly. I was happy.

Shashank Seth

L III C

45 DAYS

June 15th. we left for home. 45 days I thought was a long time. When I reached home I met my parents, grandparents, friends, rabbits, tortoise, parrot and dog. My mother was shocked to see my weight and everyone said that I had become very thin. So my mother started giving me what ever I liked.

The next day I started to play my favourite game - tennis. My 'sir' told me that due to no practice I had forgotten how to serve. So I started playing every day.

I also played carom, chess, basketball and cricket with my friends and father. My parents took

me for swimming and I went cycling with my friends very often.

My terminal report was a great disappointment to my parents. My mother made me study every day.

I worked on the Computer and made cards for my friends and teachers on the Microsoft publisher.

Today is my last day. My mother is busy packing my bag. I am sad to leave. 45 days passed off so quickly.

I am happy to go to school because I like my teachers and my school very much but I don't like it when children bully and beat me.

Shashank Seth

L III C

SATISFACTION- A PLEASURE TO FEEL

Since I was born I had an escort who always guided me on the path named Decency, which leads to success. Decency also has few lanes, and one of them is known as SATISFACTION. Until 1987, when I lost this escort of mine, I never could even dream of all this as I was just a kid. It was only after the Children's day that year, when I started learning about myself.

I always, since then, remained contented about whatever I had, whatever I faced and whatever was given to me. I believed in myself, had faith in my Conscience and tried to be pure at heart. All such things fetched me another love, some-what identical, known as Honesty.

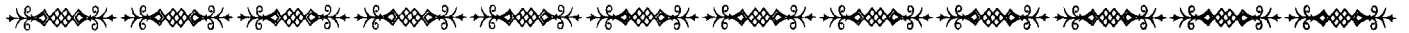
Piousness, was another essential trait I developed. Waking up at 4 a.m. and then saying morning prayers does help me to be fresh throughout the day, keeps my thinking very clean and instils a sense of co-operation and optimism.

Eccentricity has really helped me to live in an absolutely authentic style, which I hope will never ever be questioned.

I wish I strive always to attain SATISFACTION- the source of genuine pleasure.

Maneet





THAT'S THE WAY I SEE IT

Its amazing how quickly life flies by and before you know it, you get to reminiscence experiences that took place years ago but what you still remember as if it were yesterday. The present becomes the past, before we even realise what's happening and the future the present for a very short while and then it too becomes the past.

Every life has its ups and downs—there are some 'ups and downs' which remain with us for the rest of our life. We remember the lessons that 'ups and downs' have taught us and wistfully think of the 'ups' we've had. Life is too short to be petty and unhappy. No one knows how much time has been assigned to us so it is important to live life in such a way that at that moment, when you are dying you have no regrets- and if you accomplish this then I think you've managed to live your life successfully. Today, may be a sunny day but who can say anything for tomorrow ?

One way of being happy with yourself is doing one good deed a day. It may not be very big but by being thoughtful and considerate to someone just once a day can really make you feel good. So don't give up chance to do good for someone because you never know if you will get it again - so be happy because you live only once. Make the most out of it - for yourself and for the people around you. I don't mean to preach, this is just a suggestion.

Mandira

A NAUGHTY BOY

Once there was a boy whose name was Rahul. He was very naughty but good also. He was good in studies too. He used to play tricks and tease other boys and girls. Most of the boys used to avoid him and were not friendly with him because he used to make fun of everyone and fight over petty matters.

One day on Sunday we were all playing Hide & Seek on the terrace. Rahul was also playing with us. Arjun was hiding near the terrace. Rahul thought of a mischief. He wanted to scare Arjun and shouted in his ear. With the sudden noise Arjun got scared and fell down from the terrace. Arjun started crying in pain.

He was bleeding from his head and his right leg was broken. Everyone was astonished and Rahul was totally afraid. In the mean time some senior boys came there and Arjun was rushed to hospital. In the hospital stitches were applied on Arjun's head and his leg was plastered. Rahul was very upset and he also started crying . He was repenting now. When Arjun became conscious, Rahul went to him and apologised. After Arjun became well, Rahul and Arjun became best friends. Now Rahul does not tease anybody and is liked and loved by all.

Harmandeep Singh

P.D.

LIFE IS SHORT PLAY IT HARD

What do you think life is all about ?

Is it just about going to parties with your friends and having fun ?

No, life has a much wider meaning, and it is much more than having fun. Life is full of different phases, ups and downs, you need to sacrifice your happiness time and again. Taking life as an easy path which will go on smoothly forever; is a wrong belief.

Life is full of hurdles and obstacles and life without trouble is no life.

You meet different people in life and you interact with them at different levels. But it is not necessary that all are of the same kind and have the same attitude. Therefore you need to adjust with different people at their levels.

No one's perfect and a genius by birth. But as life goes on there is more and more scope to improve and to become a better human being.

If you have strength and determination to become something in life you will succeed. And don't forget where there is a will there is a way.

Never depend on fate because your fate is in your hands.

Life is a struggle you have to fight for it. Success and defeat both teach us the true meaning of life.

Arjun Puri

U 6 B1



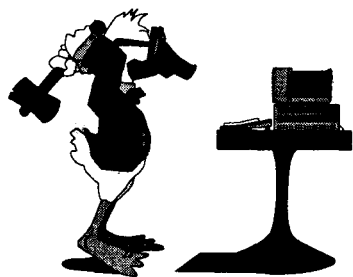
THE BEST PERSON OF THE CENTURY

Speaking of the best person of the century my opinion goes towards the person I love and care for the most. I would not keep you in suspense. That person is my mother. She is an artist by profession. She was born on 15th. August, 1966 in Punjab. She is the one who knows the best for me. She also plays with me and gives me company. She cheers me when I am sad or unhappy. I tell all my secrets, thoughts and feelings to her. She is the one who corrects and explains things when I am in the wrong. She teaches me to be tidy, good, honest, sweet, loving, caring and a hard working person. She cares about my studies and health. She sometimes scolds me when I have done something wrong against her wish. But I guess it's all right, she ought to scold me when I have done something which she does not want me to do. She is the person whom I can always look up to. I can always depend upon my mother to explain me what I wish to know. I always tell her my personal feelings, and personal experiences. She has taught me to walk and speak. She is the one who cares about me the most. Her wish is that I become a successful and good person in life. I pray to God to give her a long and happy life. I wish I can make her dreams come true.

Alep Dhillon

L IV A

COMPUTERS



Computers are very useful to men and woman, 'They' can count eggs faster than a hen.

The father of computer is Charles Babbage And he used to eat a lot of cabbage.

Lady Ada Lovelace is known as the first programmer, 'THEY' say that people used to knock her door with hammer.

The king of computer is 'Bill Gates', And he is very good in learning dates.

The computers are now valuable things, 'They' make our tunes like Cuckoo sing.

Akash Lal Joseph

MY SCHOOL

My school's name is The Lawrence School, Sanawar, Where the butterflies play with flowers.

The school teachers are the best, They first teach us then give a test.

If we get bad marks tears start, We learn again and master the Art.

Teaches you light the lamp of knowledge in our mind, And you are really nice and kind, The school motto is ' Never Give In' And our school is so tidy and clean.

Shantanu

L III A

BOOKS

I have many books,
They have good looks,
Some are big, some are small,
Some are thin others tall.

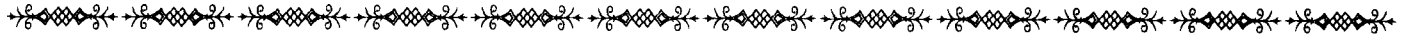
There is a book of History,
Which is like a mystery,
There is a book of Hindi,
Which is full of Bindis.
The book of Science ,
Sharpens our mind,
The book of Maths
Teaches minus and add.

The Computers book is very fat,
But it is not at all bad,
The book of Panjabi is somewhat rough,
The words to read are very tough.

The book of English is the best,
Its syllabus is very less,
From the book of Art,
We can draw a man or a cart,
Though my bag for them is small,
Yet I love them all.

Sahil Mahajan

L IV A



वतन के वास्ते

मेरी जिंदगी क्या है मुझे प्यारी,
पूछो उन सैनिकों से,
जो खुद कर रहे हैं,
अपने मरने की तैयारी।

वे युवक लड़ रहे नियंत्रण रेखा पर,
क्या सिर्फ अपने भले के लिये,
मर जाता है कोई उनमें से एक,
हम क्या उनपर रोते हैं?

वे लाखों में जीते थे,
वे लाखों में ही मरेगे।
क्या उनके मर जाने पर,
उनके परिवार ही केवल रोते हैं ?

क्या हमने उनको देखा हैं,
क्या हमने उनको जाना है,
फिर क्यों सिर्फ हमारे लिये,
वह अपने प्राण अपने हाथ ले धोते हैं ?

राहत महाजन

UIVD

वर्षा ऋतु

आई आई वर्षा ऋतु,
सब मिलकर गुण गाओ।
बहुत मज़ा आएगा तुम्हें,
ऐसे तुम हँसते जाओ।

कितने दिनों बाद है आई,
ये वर्षा ऋतु।

चली जाएगी ये वर्षा ऋतु।

वर्षा ऋतु तीन महीने में,
चली जाएगी।
हँसलो, खेलो और नाचलो,
फिर यह एक साल बाद आएगी।

कर्ण धवन

LIVA

यह हमारी राष्ट्रीय लैंग्वेज है।

हिन्दी बोलना हमारी ड्यूटी

लेडीज़ एण्ड जैन्टलमैन, इन्डिया हमारी कन्ट्री है।
और हम इसके सिटीजन,
इसलिये हिन्दी बोलना हमारी ड्यूटी है। आज की यंग जनरेशन,
पर बेचारी की किस्मत फुटी है,
जब भी माउथ खोलती है, इंग्लिश में ही बोलती है।
पर्सन की एबीलिटी को, इंग्लिश में तोलती है।
यह कम्प्लीटली रांग है। हमें अपनी डेली लाईफ,
में हिन्दी लैंग्वेज को वापिस लाना है,
उसे वर्ल्ड वाइड फैलाना है। वर्न ओनली मेरे और भारत माता,
के ड्रीम्स होंगे सच, थैन्क यू वैरी मच।

कर्ण धवन

LIVA

सनावर में खेल-कुल का महत्व

स्वस्थ शरीर वाला व्यक्ति प्रसन्नचित्त होता है। उसे प्रत्येक काम करने में आनन्द मिलता है। अच्छे स्वास्थ्य की प्राप्ति के लिए व्यायम, खेलकूद, जिम्नास्टिकस आदि की आवश्यकता है। ये सब सुविधाएँ हमारे स्कूल 'दि लारेंस स्कूल सनावन' में मिलती हैं।

हमारा स्कूल पढ़ाई के साथ व्यायम पर भी जोर देता है। हमारे स्कूल में फुटबाल, हाकी, क्रिकेट आदि की अनेक प्रतियोगिताएँ होती हैं।

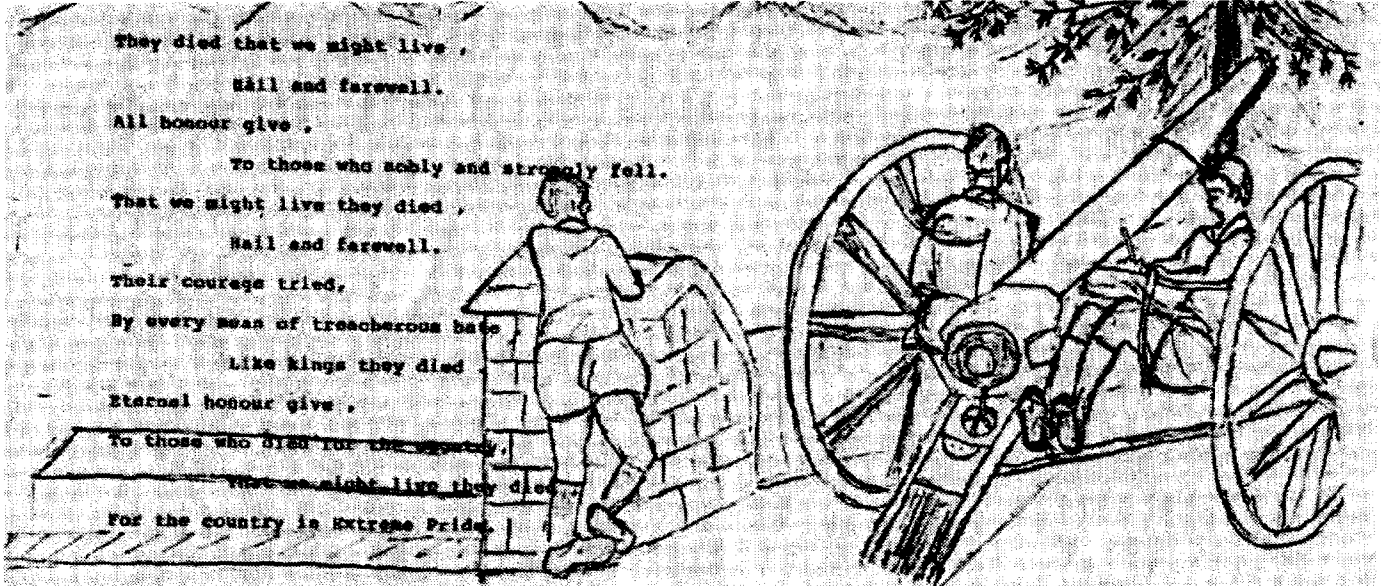
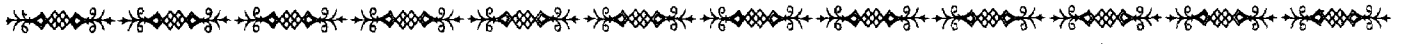
“हाडसन” तथा क्रोस कन्ट्री दौड़ होती है।

हमारे स्कूल के हर विद्यार्थी का कर्तव्य है कि वह किसी भी प्रकार के खेल में भाग अवश्य ले। उससे स्वास्थ्य प्राप्ति के साथ-साथ वह अपने देश का नाम भी उज्ज्वल कर सकते हैं।

पुलकिता परसाई

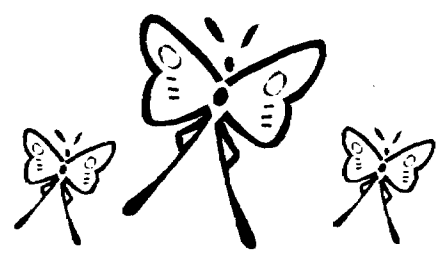
ऑठवी बी





They died that we might live ,
 Hail and farewell.
 All honour give .
 To those who nobly and strongly fell.
 That we might live they died ,
 Hail and farewell.
 Their courage tried,
 By every mean of treacherous hate
 Like kings they died
 Eternal honour give ,
 To those who died for the country,
 That we might live they died
 For the country is Extreme Pride.

written by :- Raghavendra Saraf (U1A),
 illustrations:- Mrs. A. Ghosh



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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

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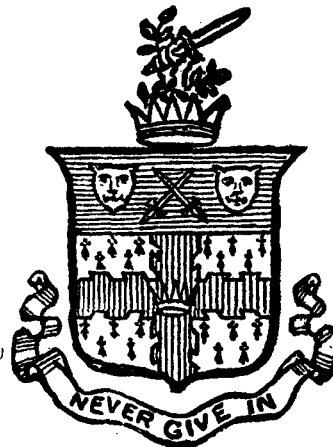
THE HEADMASTER,

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, SANAWAR,

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



373

1st October

1999

School News

August

27th The Debating Team participates in the Debate at Vivek High School, Chandigarh Topic : 'We have many politicians but hardly any statesmen.'

28th Soccer Fever is in the air. The Sherwood, Doon, B.C.S., P.P.S. and Y.P.S. Teams arrive for the Bhupinder Singh Memorial Soccer Tournament.

29th Sanawar wins 3—0 in the Soccer match against Doon.

'Prince of Egypt' screened in Barne Hall.

30th Sanawar wins against P.P.S. Nabha.

31st Alas! Sanawar lost to Sherwood. A social for U 5ers and above is organised with the visiting Soccer Teams.

September

1st B.C.S. lifts the Soccer Trophy. Mr. John Mason, Headmaster Doon School presides over the function.

2nd Athletic heats start in B.D.

3rd Poetry Recitation for L-V and U-V.

4th Teachers' Day Eve celebrated with much gusto. The Teachers put up a Variety Programme. The U 6ers host a dinner for the Teachers. Mr. Parel and Mrs. Khan win the first prize in the, 'Most famous Personality contest'. Col. Pannu and Mrs. Tehlan (Daler Mehndi and Mr. K.P.S. Gill) win the second prize.

5th The Hindi film 'Haseena Maan Jayegi' screened in Barne Hall.

Satyen Kumar breaks the Javelin U-14 record

His throw : 31.35 m.

6th—10th The dahlias raise their colourful heads to adorn the hillside : we bury ours in Books. Unit Tests.

10th Wonder of wonders ! Evening Prep cancelled.

11th Sukhmani Brar breaks the Girls Discus U-16 record with a throw of 26:70 m. Siwalikans enjoy a House Party.

12th Inter-House Hindi Debate Vindhya—1st Siwalik—2nd, Himalya—3rd, Nilagiri—4th.

Bhanu Khetrpal and Sanil Juneja won the first and second positions respectively.

13th B.D. Practice for Inter-House P.T. Competition starts.

14th Peace Day celebrated with a Special Assembly, Visit to the Leprosarium and Peace March.

15th N.C.C. Practice Starts in Peacestead.

16th The Rain Gods rumbled while we slumbered. Assessment meeting in the evening.

17th P.T. Practice in Full Swing.

18th Inter-House English Debate.

Topic : 'Corporal Punishment should be made an Integral Part of the School System'.

Siwalik—1st, Nilagiri—2nd, Vindhya—3rd, Himalya—4th.

Shana Ghuman is adjudged the Best Speaker followed by Mahika Baruah.

19th Everyone ready to say ch-e-ese.

House and School photographs.

20th The school is abuzz with Founders Activities.

Neha Desai & Ravi Sekhon

**The following children got Distinction
in the 5th Assessment held on
16th September, 1999**

L-IV A	L-V B
Abhinav JB Rana (H)	Shagun Ahuja (V)
Antriksh Tandon (H)	Taniya Bhudhiraja (H)
Nimit Gupta (S)	L-V C
Sahil Mahajan (N)	Ankit Jain (V)
Joban Ghuman (N)	Depanshu Talwar (V)
L-IV B	Karanjit Sandhu (S)
Gurteshwar Singh (S)	Gurtash Dhingra (H)
Raghav Singla (V)	Sonal Ahuja (V)
Sanyukta Sawhney (N)	L-V D
L-IV C	Chirag Garg (V)
Arjun S. Bhatti (N)	Nalin Aggarwal (H)
Ayush Dhawan (H)	Anandika Dhaliwal (N)
Karanbir S. Sangwan (S)	Unnati Madan (N)
Parth Manika (N)	Mrinalini Aggarwal (V)
Aprajita K. Singh (N)	U-V A
Jasmine Bhandari (S)	Ashwat Dhillon (S)
L-IV D	U-V B
Abhishek Yadav (S)	Karan Rai S. Bhatti (N)
Hitpal S. Sandhu (S)	Prabhodh Shahi (V)
Japneet Singh (N)	Rajat Kapoor (S)
Kanav Shoor (N)	Iknam Gill (N)
Harpriya Sodhi (H)	Mandakini Ghai (N)
Priyal Bharti (N)	Simran Dhir (S)
U-IV A	U-V C
Abhimanyu Sisodia (H)	Ankit Jain (N)
Ishan Yadav (S)	Shayari Singh (S)
Summi Sharma (N)	U-V D
U-IV B	Ichha Sethi (S)
Gaurav Jhamba (N)	Surabhi Sarda (N)
Nikhil Kashyap (V)	L-VI A
Suchet Attri (V)	Meghna Virk (V)
Pulkita Parsai (H)	Pooja Sood (V)
U-IV C	Radhika Minocha (S)
Bhanupartap Jain (S)	L-VI B1
Rohini Ahuja (S)	Nil
U-IV D	L-VI B2
Kartik Sud (S)	Roshan Sapan (V)
Sudeep Brar (N)	Aman Chahal (S)
Neha Jhala (N)	Praggaya Bakshi (V)
L-V A	L-VI C
Aradhya Ackshat (H)	Rahbar Virk (S)
Nikita Saxena (V)	U-VI A
Pallavi Thaplyal (N)	Namita Aggarwal (H)
Saral Verma (H)	Ritika Singh (H)

U-VI B1

Akhil Maediratta (H)

Bhanu Khetrpal (V)

U-VI B2

Nil

U-VI C

Tarun Kumar (S)

Mihika Baruah (N)

O.S. News

Shivani Solanki O.S. (V) '94—'96 stood first in B.A. III Examination held by the Punjab University, securing 497 out of 800 marks.

Amrita Singh OS '94—'97 H.G.D. writes: "I have cleared three Examinations for MBBS in the first attempt. I cleared AFMC, Pune—CBSE All India and Punjab PMT. My rank in CBSE was 241 out of the two lakh students who had appeared for the Examination. I have joined GMC at Amritsar. I learnt a lot from Sanawar and I thank Sanawar for making me brave enough to accept the challenges, I had to face while preparing for the Entrance. My heartiest regards to all the staff members who always encouraged me."

Peace Day Celebrations

Tuesday, the 14th of September was the United Nations International Peace Day. We at Sanawar celebrated this day in our own small way. A group of us planted trees around the campus; a sign of everlasting growth and strength. At 12 noon all of us at school observed a minute silence. Later in the afternoon some of us paid a visit to the leprosarium. We put up posters made by students, advocating peace. All over our school corridors you can see beautiful posters with equally beautiful messages of peace and love.

At night, after supper, a whole lot of us collected at the Independence garden. We heard speeches with beautiful messages, after which we sang a beautiful Russian song. Dressed in white and holding white candles we formed a human chain and walked up to the war memorial singing songs of peace and a better tomorrow.

The Peace day celebrations were a success, but unless we bring peace into our daily routine and thinking, this celebration is a lost cause.

IPSC, DIST. AND YPS SQUASH

Sanawar hosted the IPSC Squash Tournament '99 during the holidays, from the 24th to the 26th of July. Even though it was held during the vacations it did not lack in enthusiasm at all.

When we returned to school we were shocked, firstly by how calm and quiet Sanawar was and secondly by the over hospitable attitude of all the teachers who were here. There were 4 teams participating. YPS was large enough to occupy nearly the whole of Vindhya senior dorm. The other teams were APS, Welhams and of course, Sanawar. Considering the lack of practice, we did fairly well and came second. Varun Malik won the U-16 event. The tournament was an all round success. We enjoyed ourselves and survived on CDH grub for 3 days.

Upon the re-opening of the term the juniors went to YPS Mohali for another tournament. Here they stole the show by bagging two 1st positions, one 2nd and a total of Rs. 5,500 in prize money. Aryaman Shukla played very well to claim the U-12's title and Rs. 2000 in cash.

Next came the Solan Dist. Championship. Though it was poorly contested by the APS boys, the Sanawarians made a clean sweep of the tournament, bagging all the positions. Karan Behal, Varun and Dushyant won the U-19, U-16 and the U-14 matches respectively. The Sanawar U-19's also snatched an easy victory against APS. The team consisted of K. Behal, Varun and Adin.

Siddharth Bhasin, Urminder, Arjun, Vishal and Himanshu also contested these tournaments.

We would like to thank all the people who helped in making the IPSC a success. We also thank the school for giving us a chance to play these tournaments.

The Sanawarian Squash Team.

A DELIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE—AUSTRALIA

April 21st, 8-30 p.m. was the most exciting day of my life as I was going to fly to a totally different world. And that world was—AUSTRALIA! Yes, I went to Australia for an exchange. I was nervous and scared as I stepped into the Departure Area. I knew that my new experience would start and nobody was going to be there for me. I built up courage and went ahead to get my Boarding Pass. By that time I was geared up for the excitement. My flight was at 12-30 a.m. I had a connecting flight through Malaysia. After a few hours, I had reached the beautiful world—AUSTRALIA!

My host family was supposed to come and receive me. They had not seen me before. So I was searching for them just as a small child would for his mother in the large crowd. At last I found them. Then we went home. The first night I could not sleep as everything was so different. The next morning I went to school, which was an exciting place.

There I met my exchange co-ordinator, Mr. Cole and my new friends. The school is totally different from ours. My new school's name was 'Ballarat Grammar School'. It was an amazing place. The teachers and students were all very nice and helpful to me.

I also visited many places like the 12 Apostles, Melbourne Zoo, Philip Island, Seal Rocks, Mayuna Farm, Penguin Parade, Vietnamese Community, The World War-II-Germany etc. I also went to many shopping plazas. I did enough shopping for everybody. I saw kangaroos and fed them. I even saw koalas, without seeing which, I would have never come back. It was all good fun, except that there was no one to accompany me. Everything was so different and beautiful. Their culture, is totally different from ours.

Overall it was a fruitful experience and I'll always remember it throughout my life. I would also like to thank Mr. Attri, Mrs. Solomon and of course my parents without whose help and guidance this trip would have not been a success.

Megha Madan
Lower-6

SEMINARS AND WORKSHOP

Reports : 15th June—10th September

During the holidays two seminars were organised. Mr. S. Ghosh, Mrs. S. Nathaniel and Miss Kavita Nathaniel (student Lower-6) attended the first one. For the schools in Solan District, World Wildlife Fund, India, had arranged a workshop on "Environmental awareness and its applications in school." The three day workshop (28th June—30th June '99) was organized at the Y.S. Parmar University, Nauni. It covered a wide range of topics through lecture and practical demonstrations. Certain plans were suggested. The school is soon going to become a member of WWF, India. A few things discussed at this seminar have already been introduced in the school such as planned tree plantation, Nature Club Activities, water resource management and involving environmental issues in classroom teaching.

The second one was the 'Computer Literacy Programme' for the Sanawar teachers. It was held from 21st July to 25th July '99. It was conducted by Mr. Puri. The workshop was notably instructional especially for those members of staff who had never put the machines to use. However it was felt that the programme was organized for a short period. Had it been during the term time, more of us would have benefitted by it.

The term began with a workshop in English for L-6 U-6 students and the faculty members, from 13th to 17th August. The resource person was Mrs. Wilkins. About thirty students attended the workshop. This workshop was to explore and get acquainted with the ways and means of getting admission to the American Colleges. The language structure, style of essay writing etc. were discussed in detail. This workshop was very successful. Mrs. Khan plans to organize more of such workshops.

Mrs. Khan was invited to the Doon School as a resource person with specialization to motivate teachers to make the English lessons more innovative and effective. Teaching of grammar in the middle school, dealing with Shakespeare and bringing out the best in composition writing were some of the highlights of the 5 day workshop (16th August to 20th August '99). With her years of experience she has devised a method and technique which make the present day adolescents accept and enjoy reading Shakespeare.

Mr. Asit Mukherjee will be attending the 5th National Seminar on "Peaceful uses of Atomic Energy" organized by United Schools International in New Delhi from 22nd September to 26th September 1999.

Mr. A. Mathur

THE MODERN STUDENT

With bell bottoms and wind blown hair
 He comes to school without a care.
 His shoes with heels four inches high
 He walks tall and touches the sky
 He talks about movies the whole day long
 And always hums a film song.
 He tries to be a judge of beauty.
 But he has no sense of duty.
 You'll never find him in the reading hall
 But always at the samosa stall.
 Notes he never prepares from any book
 But hopes to get his degree by hook or by crook.

Tenzing Dolkar
 Lower-IV B
 Siwalik

DEFINITIONS ? ?

1. Teacher's Day—a thread to bind the Teachers and students together.

2. The Courtyard of S.B.D, H.B.D. and V.B.D.—a place where the helpless new born pups are growing into young frisky dogs.
3. P.D.—a place where B.D. & G. D. heave 'once upon a time' sighs.
4. Bubble gum and Minto—magic food that disappears at the Teacher's voice.
5. TUCKO—The check consumer.
6. TUCK—The most wanted thing that is impossible to tuck away.
7. A classroom window—a passage for one's dreams to pass to and fro
8. Barne Field—A rectangular field where the yelling and cheering sometimes outdo the playing.

DEFINER : One who defines and gets out of sight.

STUDIES ! STUDIES !

Oh my God it's Monday again
 Getting out of bed is such a strain
 I hoped that Sunday would never pass
 And I'd never find myself back in class
 It is not the school that I hate
 Nor the teachers, who I think are great.
 It is the studies that set me on fire
 Counting and scribbling till I tire
 I wish there was only playing and jumping
 Where we could all shout and sing.
 I wonder why we go to school
 Instead of staying at home 'calm and cool'
 Dozing in high glory
 Not listening to the teacher's story
 I wish all day long we could play pranks and
 have a ball
 I wish there were no studies at all.

Jasmine Rajbhandary
 Lower-IV C
 Siwalik

Is There Something Wrong ?

It all began when I came out of the examination hall after my Maths board exam. I was welcomed by all my friends with a very cheerful smile, but there was this *guy* who came up to me in my moment of utter tension, saying "Cool ya ! If I have done well, so have you." I felt a sense of slight relief and I am grateful to that one *guy* for consoling me in this way.

But as time flew by, I got to know that I had just managed to cross the thin line that divides failure from success. This line, I feel can completely change a sixteen year old's life. But 'that guy' was left behind. I am disappointed and confused. Is life always unfair? Well he gave a second try after studying his brains out. When he reached school, after attempting the paper for the second time, there was a large smile on his face.

The Maths Compartment results are out today. The mist has covered everything. The hearts of many have sunk deep within them. I am in a dilemma of thoughts. "Is there something wrong?"

Varun J.B. Rana

Flying a Paper Plane

Flying a paper plane is a joy, which every child cherishes and which is frowned at by the adults. Just standing and seeing your plane fly gives you a lot of pleasure. And if an adult sees you (especially a teacher) then you are in a lot of trouble. The other day we were flying paper planes in a free period. We were having competitions and races of planes. And there came a teacher and told us about the disadvantages of wasting time and paper. Flying the paper plane far off is considered to be an art by us children. I don't know why adults fail to understand what it means to us.

Our spirits soar with our paper planes.

Antariksh Tandon
Lower-IV

The Magic Drop

Mountain birds and clouds above
Majestic pinewood trees
Fill my heart with brimming love
That flows in poetry.
It flows from mountains to the plains
Engulfing broad and narrow lanes
Flocked by folks of different hue
It breathes in me life anew.
Surely this magic drop divine
Transcending barriers of mankind
Did not appear just by chance
But to my vision thus enhance.

That I fulfil my humble part
Learn that most wonderful art
Of making this drop flow-
Till the dullness disappears
And things begin to glow.
And when this transient life does end
In the vast ocean it will blend.

Nina

ॐ आशाओं के दामन में ॐ

हर हवा के झोंके में,
कुछ ख़्वाब देखे हैं,
कुछ टूटते तारों की तरह,
गिरते देखे हैं ;
सुरों में और साज़ों में,
कुछ तराने देखे हैं,
आशाओं के दामन में,
कुछ सपने देखे हैं ।
बसी मेरे ख़्यालों में,
कुछ ऐसी चाहत है,
जो ज़िन्दगी में मेरे अपनों से,
लाती बगावत है,
दूर हूँ मैं अपने आप से,
अपनी सोच से,
दिलों जज़्बात से,
अपनापन छोड़ रही है मुझे,
ज़िन्दगी के हिमाचल से ।
अकेले जीवन में,
कई पहेलियाँ सुलझानी हैं,
ज़माने को दिखाने के लिए,
कुछ मुहब्बतें टालनी हैं,
कई ग़म झेलने हैं,
कई ज़िन्दगियाँ बनानी हैं,
अकेलेपन में रहने की,
कुछ आदत सी डालनी है ।
कुछ ख़ूबसूरत ज़िन्दगियों में,
कुछ रंग देखे हैं,
आशाओं के दामन में,
कुछ सपने देखे हैं ।

मनीत

Letter To The Editor

Madam,

Received issue No. 372 today and was surprised to see the new 'type' used I personally feel (and many others would agree) that you should revert and continue with the original 'type' of the L.S.S. printing press. Proof reading requires improvement.

Regards,

Bharat Oswal (O.S.)

In accordance with the Readers' views and suggestions regarding issue No. 372 we have decided to revert to the system of getting the newsletter printed at the L.S.S. printing press. The errors in the previous issue are highly regretted.

Ed.



Editor :—Nina Williams *Student Editorial Board* :— Namita Agarwala, Bhavita Jhala, Reetika C. Singh, Neha Desai,
Sanil Juneja, Ravi Sekhon and Anurag Pandey.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

374

1st November

1999

Athletic Prizes 1999

- Boys 100 mts. Open
1st Dennis Ralte (V) 2nd Stanzin Gourmet (N)
- Girls 100 mts. Open
1st Gulshan Sokhey(S) 2nd Malika Malhotra(H)
- Girls 100 mts. U-11
1st Ridhima Puri (V) 2nd Komal Chambling(N)
- Boys 100 mts. U-11
1st Vaibhav Yadav (H) 2nd K.P.S. Bajwa (H)
- Boys 800 mts. Opens
1st Vinod Sultanpuri (S) 2nd Aman Suri (S)
- 4x100 m. relay (PD Girls)
1st Siwalik 2nd Vindhya, Nilagiri
- 4x100 m. relay U-14 Girls
1st Siwalik 2nd Nilagiri
- 4x100 m. relay U-16 Girls
1st Himalaya 2nd Siwalik
- 4x100 m. relay Open Girls
1st Himalaya 2nd Vindhya
- 4x100 m. relay P.D. Boys
1st Siwalik 2nd Himalaya
- 4x100 m. relay U-14 Boys
1st Siwalik 2nd Vindhya
- 4x100 m. relay U-16 Boys
1st Nilagiri 2nd Siwalik
- 4x100 m. Open Boys
1st Nilagiri 2nd Vindhya
- Bala Cup (Best Athlete in Girls Open)
Laxmi Jhangra, Mallika Malhotra and Gulsan Sokhey.
- Kalinga Cup (Best Athlete in Boys Open)
Dennis Ralte & Satinder Raj Dhillon
- Marching Cup
Vindhya (Boys)
- Cock House P.D.
1st Himalaya 150 2nd Nilagiri 136
3rd Siwalik 121 4th Vindhya 108
- Cock House G.D.
1st Siwalik 178½ 2nd Vindhya 151½
3rd Himalaya 151 4th Nilagiri 122
- Cock House B.D.
1st Nilagiri 298 2nd Siwalik 293
3rd Vindhya 274 4th Himalaya 174
- Defence Cup (B.D., G.D., P.D.)
1st Siwalik 592½ 2nd Nilagiri 556
3rd Vindhya 533½ 4th Himalaya 475

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

- U-11 Girls Ridhima Puri (V)
- U-11 Boys Vaibhav Yadav (H)
- U-13 Girls Simrith Sidhu (S)
- U-13 Boys Temsumeren Longkumar (S)
- U-14 Girls Kidisungla Changkiri (S)
- U-14 Boys A. Changkija (V)
- U-16 Girls Sukhmani Brar (V)
Deepali Sharma (H)
- U-16 Boys Shirish Raj Bhandari (S)
Kunal Dadwal (N)
- Open Girls Laxmi Jhangra (V)
Gulshan Sokhey (S)
Mallika Malhotra (H)
- Open Boys Satinder Raj Dhillon (N)
Dennis Ralte (V)
- Fathepal Sidhu Memorial Trophy For Best Athlete U-14 And Cash Prize of Rs. 500/-
A. Changkija (V)

Nike Prizes

- Best Athlete For Each Age Group
U-11 Boys Vaibhav Yadav (H)

U-11 Girls	Ridhima Puri (V)
U-13 Boys	Temsumerin Longkumar (S)
U-13 Girls	Simrith Sidhu (S)
U-14 Boys	A. Changkija (V)
U-14 Girls	Kidisungla Changhiri (S)
U-16 Boys	Shirish Raj Bhandari (S) Kunial Dadwal (N)
U-16 Girls	Sukhmani Brar (V) Deepali Sharma (H)
Open Boys	Satinder Raj Dhillon (N) Dennis Ralte (V)
Open Girls	Laxmi Jhangra, Gulshan Sokhey and Mallika Malhotra.

OVERALL BEST ATHLETE PRIZES

Best Ath. B.D.	Dennis Ralte and Satinder Raj Dhillon.
Best Ath. G.D.	Laxmi Jhangra, Gulshan Sokhey and Mallika Malhotra
Best Ath. P.D. (Girls)	Simirith Sidhu (S)
Best Ath. P.D. (Boys)	Temsumerin Longkumar (S)

P.D. Distinctions in the Sept. Unit Test

U-3 A	L-3 A
Angad S. Gyani	Anubhav Deep
Ankit Saxena	Guntash S. Gill
Sidharth Gupta	Raghav Gupta
Varun Bhatt	Naina Singh
Evita Taneja	Vasundhra Thakur
U-3 B	Bhanvi Jain
Akash L. Joseph	L-3 B
Daaman Thandi	Arav Narang
Vasudha Sahgal	Komal Chambhing
U-3 C	L-3 C
Aditya Apoor	Arjun Aulakh
Saranya Ghosh	Shagfuta Bhangu

Nature Club Appointments

Miss. A, Solomon	... Teacher I/c
Sunny Gogia	... President
Gurpreet Chauhan	... Vice President
Sujoy Das	... Gen. Secretary
Pooja Sood	... Jt. Secretary
Aradhya Achshatt and Karandeep Singh	... Correspondents

Staff News

- Mrs. Shakti Roberts was elected the Spic—Macay Secretary from Himachal Pradesh on September 26th.

- Mrs. P. Bhargava recorded two songs for the 'Sugam Sangeet' Programme which will be broadcasted on November 5th from the Shimla Radio Station.
- Heartiest congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Mathur ! They were blessed with a daughter on October 19th.
- Mr. & Mrs. Mukesh Chand were blessed with a daughter on August 5th. We congratulate them.

O. S. News

Michele Tydd's article about Gaurav Raina (O. S. N. B. D. 1992) is reproduced below :

Maths Whiz Adds Up The Honours

Wollongong University mathematics honours graduate Gaurav Raina was only eight when he first won acclaim for his numbers wizardry.

"I entered a national maths quiz in a newspaper and couldn't believe it when I won a camera for first prize," he said.

Seventeen years later he is still excelling but on a far grander scale.

Mr. Raina recently won the Ramanujan Studentship for Mathematics to Cambridge University's Trinity College, and an honorary Cambridge Nehru scholarship.

It's considered one of the most prestigious international scholarships ever awarded to a Wollongong University student.

The dual awards entitle Mr. Raina to be elected as a fellow of the Cambridge Commonwealth Society, a nomination sanctioned by the Prince of Wales.

Mr. Raina grew up on a sugar cane farm in India and was a constant source of dismay for his family "who couldn't add two numbers together".

He came to Australia by himself three years ago to complete an undergraduate honours degree in Mathematics.

He will now undertake a PhD in applied Mathematics at Trinity's Department of Applied Mathematics and Theoretical Physics, headed by the famous Professor Stephen Hawking who holds the chair once held by Sir Isaac Newton.

SANAWARIANS ON THE POLITICAL SCENARIO

- Maneka Gandhi (S) '70-'72 won the Parliamentary Seat from Pilibhit in U.P.

2. Omar Farooq Abdullah (V) '81—'89 won from Srinagar. He was Head boy in 1988.
3. Sukhbir Singh Badal (N), '73—'80 lost from Faridkot in Punjab.

Exchange To Laksfield School – Canada

My joy knew no bounds I was bidding farewell to all my friends since I was leaving for exchange. I was overwhelmed with excitement and yes I was nervous about being amidst total strangers for two months !

On the 4th of April '99, the hustle of the airport reminded me that I was actually setting off. My flight to Zurich and then to Toronto was comfortable. As I was escorted to the school, I was wondering if I should say 'hi' and make myself feel at home but everyone was so warm and hospitable, that I did not have to wonder about any other thing. My first week there flew by as I was busy finding my way about and adapting to the so called 'different from Sanawar' surrounding. Classes were quite interesting and for the first time I actually looked forward to studying.

The rest of my days in LCS have formed a very special memory for me, one that I shall cherish forever. I did everything from sightseeing to shopping, I visited several other places like Ottawa and London. My trip to the Niagara falls was the most delightful. In sports they offered anything one could possibly want from sailing to horse riding to scuba diving. You name it, they had it. My free time was spent away at movies which were a weekly ritual. Laksfield, the school that I'll remember forever.

To end it all, it was a wonderful learning experience, an opportunity to make a whole lot of friends. I would like to thank Sanawar for giving me this chance—I had the time of my life.

Naina Mehta
L—VI

How To Avoid A Person You Dislike

It is but human to express emotions and feelings. Often you come across people you don't easily come to like. It is best to avoid such people. However, that is not possible all the time. Often we are forced to meet such people everyday, at our place of work, in the library or at the bus stop. It is difficult to stop going to all these places, so what does one do ?

Here are a few simple tips.

If you happen to see Mr. X whom you really dislike, at the bus stop, pretend you are absorbed in reading the numbers of the buses that are passing you by. After climbing into the bus if you see horror of horrors ! Mr. X advancing in a determined manner towards you, put your head in your arms and close your eyes. He might disappear.

At your place of work make sure you are terribly busy with your papers if you know who is surrounding you. Avoiding Mr. X. in the library is easy. You can be deeply involved in some book and not pay any attention to what is happening around you.

The road is a difficult matter. There are two ways that might work here. You can start counting the floors of the high rise buildings in front of you, as if your life depended on it. Alternately, you could fix your eyes on the scenery as if memorising every detail of the blue sky, green trees, white clouds and whatever else happens to catch your fancy. The second way is to grab hold of a stranger passing by and get into a conversation with him.

If none of the above work and you came face to face with the persistent gentleman and he insists on shaking your hand, all the while smiling [that horrid smile of his] then I'm really sorry, all I can do is--wish you good luck.

Sumi Sharma
(U-4 A)

Our Soldiers

Our soldiers are very brave,
But some of them are in the grave.
India's soldiers are the best,
Even when they are tired they never rest.
They fight for the country,
Even if they have to leave their family.
"We will fight" is what they said,
And some of them are now dead.
They never lose sight,
And they can fight even at night.
At last I would like to say,
That for them all of us should pray.

Sahiba Ahluwalia
L-IV

Schon Deutschland ! Beautiful Germany !

Wie heist du ? (What is your name ?)
Wie geht es Ihnen ? (How are you ?)
Wo kommst du ? (Where do you come from ?)
These were the

questions that were asked by people in Schule Birklehot as I stepped in. I knew that I would suffer from language problems, as I did not know German so I had been a little disappointed on being chosen to go to Germany for exchange. But I had the excitement of seeing a different country and school. I reached there on 14th of April after a horrible experience on the Paris airport. I was lost in a car park and no one understood English. However, I managed to reach school safely. I was put into the 11th class but all the classes were really boring as everything was in German. Schule Birklehot is situated in the south-western part of Germany known as 'Black Forest', which is one of the most beautiful parts of Europe. The school is small as compared to Sanawar, both in area and strength. There are only 150 students and only 100 students stay on the campus. I managed to make many friends. My friends and I mostly used English-German and German-English dictionaries in order to converse better.

It is a school that every Sanawarian would call 'A HOLIDAY CAMP'—No school uniform, a room to yourself and you are allowed to go out of school after lunch.

I often talked about Sanawar and India and showed them slides about the Indian Culture. After hearing about Sanawar, most of them said that they would not very much like to go to a school that is so strict and has a confined environment.

I travelled a lot in Germany. I learnt about the German Culture and along with it I had many interesting experiences. I went to France for a class excursion to see an ECO Museum in Alsace, Hitler's Bunker and a concentration camp. It was fun to learn German and it helped me a lot. I understand German now. I did not come to know when three months passed and Birklehot became a big holiday camp for me but I always wished that I knew German.

Another experience, which I had, was that while coming back to India, I missed my connecting flight in Paris, so I had to wait for my next ticket via Bangkok for 9 hours. When I finally reached Delhi after waiting for 6 hours in Bangkok, my luggage was lost.

There were many ups and downs from the beginning till the end but I always found someone or the other to help me with my problems.

Overall, it was a very good experience that made me learn a lot.

Sunaina Sharawat
Lower-VI

A.D.S.

4th September

The much awaited evening started with [surprise! surprise!] Mrs. Solomon and Mr Ghosh announcing Mr. Pallav's violin piece. Next came, Mr. Vashisht, singing in his very melodious voice—'Oh meri Zohar Zabin'—I'm sure this must have been quite an inspiration for our [If I may use the word] middle-aged teachers!

Mr. Bhargava's poems though interesting were far too long. Seeing Dr. and Mrs. Sharma, date in the mime, must have definitely brought back memories for some! The skit was quite funny and everyone was sure that if Mr. Francis hadn't been a teacher, he would have surely been an acrobat!

Mr. Saha left us humming 'Kuch Kuch Hota Hain' which he played beautifully on the harmonica. And then came the most awaited item of the evening—the English play—'The Dear Departed' which left us in peals of laughter. Mrs. Shobha Gupta did outshine in her role as the cute 12 year old Victoria. Of course the cast was excellent on the whole with remarkable performances from Miss Bakshi, Mr. Sikand and everyone else.

Dr. and Mrs. Sharma, Mrs. and Mr. Bhargava and Mrs. Batish—added the special 'rapping' touch to the staff choir.

Hats off to the teachers for giving us such wonderful evening.

Radhi
L-VI A

Founder's '99

Founder's comes once a year,
And makes us work till we are in tears.
Practice in the day, Practice at night,
We don't even know whether we are,
Wrong or right.
Founders activities take all day long.
Because we are full of thoughts and songs.
We are confused throughout the day
At times we even forget our way.
But Founder's term keeps us happy and gay.
Even if we are on our toes all day.

Shriya
U-III C

Gandhi Jayanti And Cemetery Service

2nd October, 3-00 p.m.

The 2nd October 1999, saw Sanawarians paying homage to one of our greatest leaders, Mahatma Gandhi. An assembly was held, starting with the hoisting of the national flag. The school led up to the Barne Hall where we sang the very hummable "Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram". The Head girl and the Head boy delivered good speeches, followed by Mrs. Solomon's very important speech.

The mood we were left in was just right for us to proceed with the cemetery service. The school walked down to the graveyard where the atmosphere was already lightened with soft music and had an intangible air of sadness about it. As we took our places, the English Choir sang hymns. We carefully placed flowers at as many graves as possible. The singing of the school song symbolised our unity in expressing our respect for the dead. It was sad to see the graves of the old and people of our age too. The very thought that those people lying there never got to experience what we all have, made us feel grateful for the little (so much) that we have. It made a few of us realise how unpredictable situations can be. It was a poignant moment. I am grateful to my school for teaching us through this day, to pay our respect to the people from the past... it makes us respectable citizens of the country.

Namita Agarwala

Prep School Show

1st & 3rd October, 4-30 p.m.

The Prep School put up the first performance of their show on the 1st October. The Senior School Orchestra was followed by two songs from 'The Sound of Music'—'Do a Deer' And 'My Favourite Things'. The group of 'preppies' sang it well to the accompaniment of the piano. After this we got to see the Hindi skit—'Ibadat'. This was about the false notion of the poor old lady (Ritika Kaushik) that by giving money at the 'Dargah', her son (Devrat Raghav) would get through in his examination. All this is done at the behest of the wicked Vakil. Of course the son fails his exam! The props were well set and the agarbattis on the tunnel like mound covered by a satin cloth, did give the appearance of a 'Dargah'.

Harish Lalwani and Amrita played 'Waves Of Danube, beautifully on the piano—which was the next item of the show.

'Frisbee'—an English skit was about the craze that the children had for the game. They played it even after their death. The sound and light effect

did produce the desired effect. The appearance of the ghost Zoravar Gill and Herman Sethi caused a stir amidst the audience, their masks were appropriately horrible! It is commendable that the P.D. students had themselves written the skit.

The English play 'Ivan the fool' was about how the devil and his imps connive, disturb, create chaos in Ivan's life and how Ivan handles it. In the process he enumerates the value of hard work. Well acted but rather long!

Next came a big group singing—'काश ऐसा होता'

The show concluded with the Naga Dance 'Kabul Naga' which transported everyone to the land of the Nagas—Manipur. The movements, beat, costume, music were beautiful. An almost perfect work of art!

Well done 'Preppies'!!

Megha Madan
(L-VI)

152 Annual Athletic Meet

3rd October, 9-30 a.m.

The 152nd Annual Athletic meet was held on 3rd October '99. The chief guest for the occasion was the Deputy Commissioner of Solan district Mr. R. Dhiman.

After the usual march past and the oath the chief guest declared the meet open. The first event of the day was 100 m. Finals for opens Boys. Dennis Ralte came first and was followed by Stanzin. The next event was 100 m. finals for Open Girls. Gulshan Sokhey came first and Mallika Malhotra came second.

Other important events of the day were 100m. Finals for Open Boys and 4x100m. relays for all age groups. Vinod Sultanpuri came first in 800m. and Aman Suri was second. The 4x100m. Relays were well contested and many had very close finishes. After the relays the staff, O.S., and Girls Relay was held with staff winning the relay.

After the events the athletes marched past the chief guest and formed up for the prize giving. In B.D. Nilagiri was first followed by Siwalik, Vindhya and Himalaya. In G.D. Siwalik was first, Himalaya second and Vindhya and Nilagiri third and fourth respectively. In Prep school Himalaya was first, Nilagiri was second, Siwalik and Vindhya third and fourth respectively. The overall Defence Cup went to Siwalik and the Marching Cup was bagged by the Vindhyaans.

After the prize giving the chief guest spoke words of encouragement and praise for the athletes and declared the meet closed.

Anurag Pandey
(U-6 C)

Tattoo

3rd October, 7-30 p.m.

This year we had our annual Tattoo performance on the 3rd of October at 7-30 p.m. The chief guest for the function was Mr. Kaw, Chairman of the Board of Governors.

Under a cloudless sky, the bugles marked the beginning of the event. The mass P.T., our Traditional starter, was a successful item. All the hard work showed bright in the disciplined movements of every individual on the Peacestead. Karate, the next presentation was another example of a high degree of concentration and synchronized movements. We had a number of people in belts of all colours, show their technique and strength.

The Girls' bugle band, displaying their might only for the second time, did an excellent job. Under the leadership of the Head girl, they showed genuine talent in yet another field of music and art.

The gymnasts stayed quite ahead of the pack with their daring stunts and flexible movements with girls matching steps with boys on both the high horse and ground work. Their talents won them a big applause.

A new but a successful experiment this time was the introduction of four dances from all corners of the country. The Southern dance looked simply beautiful in the torch light. The girls did a good job with the "diyas" that they carried. The juniors took part in a Bamboo Dance with a Mizo Chiuro song. It was a brilliant performance, the highlight being their final good bye. Next came the 'Chari' dance from Rajasthan. The daring dancers carried fire on their heads and gave a wonderful display of perseverance. To top it all we had the 'Bhangra' from Punjab. An amazingly large number of participants did the lively 'Bhangra' sequence with all the vigour.

The Tattoo '99 was dedicated to the martyrs of Kargil, who gave their today for our tomorrow. The whole programme went on very well and the fireworks called off the celebration. We all went back, proud and happy, having given our best once again.

Sanil Juneja
U-IV C

Founder's Day

Speech of the Chief Guest

4th October

The speech made by the Chief Guest Mr. Maharaj, Krishen Kaw The Education Secretary, HRD and the Chairman of the Board of Governors, on 4th Oct; '99, the Founder's Day.

"It is my privilege to address you on Founder's Day. Although I belong to the H.P. cadre of the I.A.S. I was actually posted as D.C. of Solan Distt. I never had the occasion to visit this prestigious public school which has justly acquired a formidable reputation in the last 150 years. It is our good fortune that there are amidst us two former members of the Board of Governors—Shri Channa who was also my Chief Secretary in H.P. and my immediate predecessor Shri P.R. Dasgupta who is now Secretary Rural Development, Govt. of India. Such is the lure of the school which is located in the sylvan surroundings that people connected with it have the tendency to return again and again. Today we honour the memory of Sir Henry Lawrence, the Founder of the school. Born in an illustrious family which produced 4 Generals and a Governor General of India, Sir Henry had a remarkable career. He was a fighter with an indomitable courage. On July 1st, 1857 while engaged in the Defence of Lucknow an 8" shell burst into his room. He remarked zestfully that the enemy did not have another shell good enough to put into the room. Next day the fatal shot came and he passed away on July 4th. What is interesting is that he could mock at death. Any human being who can face death without flinching is not made of common clay. Earlier when his wife died he wrote a letter to his sons on 15th Jan, 1854 that his daily prayer was that they might be good boys and live to be good men, honest and straightforward, kind and affectionate and considerate to all around you, thoughtful and merciful to the poor and the weak and those who have no friends. What a beautiful definition of character which is a source of inspiration to us today! This son of Britain founded this school as an asylum for the education of the children of European soldiers. His proposal was in his own words :

"No sudden freak of wild enthusiasm but the sober result of a long acquaintance with the condition of barrack children specially the degradation of girls." Although the first choice was Mussoorie, he eventually chose the hill of Sanawar as combining most of the requisites for an asylum mainly isolation with ample space and plenty of water at a good height and a healthy locality, not far from European troops." From such humble beginnings

the Lawrence School has grown to be a legend for a century and a half. People talk of Eaton and Harrow in England in the same way as Sanawar and Doon in India. I have met many parents who have told me with pride that their children were studying in Sanawar. I have encountered several people who had a long association with Sanawar and whose children and grandchildren had also studied in Sanawar. Sanawar is not a school. It is History. It is legend. It is hallowed tradition. Therefore when I took over as Education Secretary a few months back I was told that one of my responsibilities was the Chairmanship of this wonderful school, I was happy. I have interacted with the Board of Governors, the Headmistress, some friends and well wishers of the school. Yesterday I witnessed the disciplined and well planned performances of the students. I must say that I am impressed. Sanawar has retained its soul and fire. One of the first problems that I addressed myself to, was the appointment of a regular Headmaster for the school. We searched high and low for the right person, held several interviews and am now glad to announce the appointment of Mr. Andrew Grey, a British educationist of repute. Mr. Andrew Grey is no stranger to the school. His wife and he were both teachers here in the late 70's. It was probably here that their romance flowered. They went back to Britain and got married but the pull of Sanawar was too strong. Today Mr. Grey is holding a prestigious position in an educational foundation and Mrs. Grey has her own business. They are prepared to give up all in order to return to the romantic Himalayas. Andrew told me that he wanted his family to live in a healthy salubrious environment where they could spend quality time with their two children, go for long hikes, play music and be with other children. I think that we have made a good choice and I wish and pray that Mr. Grey proves to be the right man for the school.

There are some questions about the academic performance of the students and about discipline. Sanawar has not in the past laid undue stress on mere scholastic achievement. Its philosophy has been a more holistic one with an accent on the entire personality of the child. This has been one of the strengths of its students. We would not like to disturb that. At the same time many parents feel that in a highly competitive world we need to pay greater attention to academic performance. We discussed this both with Mrs. Solomon and Mr. Andrew Grey and certain changes are contemplated. The detailed strategy will unravel as we go along. We leave this to the Headmaster and the faculty. I can only assure you that the Board of Governors will play a supportive but non-interfering role in the process. Discipline is another area where improvement is always desirable. I assure you that steps have been taken and will continue to be

taken to create a peaceful and happy learning environment. I seek the co-operation of the faculty, the parents and the students.

My appeal is to the parents who sometimes tend to neglect and sometimes over indulge their children once they have been placed in a good boarding school. There are three points that I'd like to make. First, parenting is a continuing task and can never be wholly passed on to others. Secondly parenting does not mean mere provision of financial support. What is needed is love, affection and emotional support. Thirdly children pick up moral and spiritual values of their parents. They do not act on our advice but model themselves on our conduct.

To the students my advice is somewhat different. There are three points. Although you are in a boarding school do not sever your links with the family. What the family can give school cannot. Secondly don't spend your entire allowance. Learn to save. Thirdly never look at how your parents behave, act on their advice. All of us know what is good for us. Let us have the courage, will power and character to do it. Since we are living in the world that is getting transformed by the day, the pace of change is breathtaking. There are some trends that are visible. In the field of education, I see that Private schools are going to play a much greater role in the years to come. Education is getting globalised. There is a greater emphasis on the use of technology as an aid to education. The trend is that students should learn by themselves, rather than fed bitter capsules of education which they have to retain in their mind. There is a growing realisation that the student has to learn how to be and therefore education in human values is going to be a critical area. We in Sanawar have to be open to all these trends. Sanawar has to go global. It has to gain a formidable international reputation which means that we have to use the computer and the internet and move towards the intellectual learning on the P.C. where each child has his or her own pace. It means that Sanawar has to find itself teaching material on values that are non-sectarian and beyond the particular rituals of individual religions. The values of Truth, Peace and, Non Violence, righteous conduct and love. So these are the three points for the teaching Faculty.

Friends I've been advocating to the others. It is now time to lay certain rules for myself and my colleagues in the Board of Governors. I think it's important that we impose a code of conduct on ourselves. These are my three suggestions for ourselves :—

(1) Let us only decide the vision and the policy and not interfere in the day to day functioning of the school.

(2) Let's try to increase the regional reach of the school so that it does not attract students only from the North of India.

(3) Let's follow a dual strategy where on one hand we give weightage to the meaning and relevance of Sanawar's past tradition, on the other hand let's not be reluctant to accept new ideas from other traditions. Ladies and Gentlemen, I conclude with a dream. I dream of a Sanawar where we'll have students from all over the world—students who are able to rise above the pettiness of birth, domicile, sex, caste, religion, community and country—students who have agile but quietened minds—students who can do well in life but on the other hand, care about the lives of those who are less fortunate than themselves—students who realise that the goal of life is something more than the honing of their acquisitive instinct—that is rather the transcendence of the mundane in order to aspire to the sublime.

Thank you and God bless you."

The N.C.C. Parade, 1999

4th October, 10-15 a.m.

Our 152nd Founder's went by in a flash with the hard work of all the Sanawarians showing its worth in some form or the other. The 4th of Oct. offered a host of shows and the N.C.C. parade.

A display of discipline, timing and coordination, the N.C.C. parade led by our Head Boy Dennis Ralte, went off manily. The well accosted commands were followed by a loud cheering from the crowd. The parade started exactly at 10-15 a.m. that morning and we had no delay as far as the chief guest Mr. Kaw, Secretary of Education, was concerned. The parade and the school march past got over with a large applause from the crowd but our brass band, magnificently led by Yanger Chankija carried out their tunes till the old Sanawarian batches had marched past.

All this was followed by our chief guest giving a very uplifting and encouraging speech. The officiating Headmistress talked about the achievements of Sanawar over the year. The function ended with a large applause from the audience for the prize winners in various academic fields. All in all it was all well done.

Keep it up Sna'.

Varun S.J.B. Rana
(H.B.D.)

The Life of Galileo

4th October, 6-00 p.m.

The school play '99 was titled 'The life of Galileo'. It is a play written by Bertolt Brecht. The story is about Galileo and his life, his struggles in the course of his achievements. This one man who set out to refute the prevailing belief and proved his theory that the sun and not the earth was the centre of the universe.

He published his theory and the church went against him. Galileo was thus taken prisoner of the church. For almost eight years he was a prisoner and throughout his life, he neglected his daughter's happiness as he was too busy with his achievements.

Ultimately Galileo was released. During his stay in prison, he had written his theory on Motion.

His pupil who had once left him, came back to meet him. Galileo passed on the 'Discorci' to his pupil, who left for Germany. It was almost after a century that Galileo's theories were accepted.

It was a serious play. The acting was well appreciated by all.

Ravi Sekhon as Galileo acted very convincingly. Anurag as the little monk and Mandeep as the Pope, Sunny Gogia as the Inquisitor did full justice to their roles. Biswadeep as Federozan Tarun Batra as Lodorico, Karamjyot as chamberlain, Pranav Bal as Sagredo were commendable in their roles. Sentirela and Sanyukta as Virginia and Signora Sarti added the feminine touch to the play. Bhagirath Modi as Andrea deserves a special mention. The costumes and the stage setting was appropriate.

The play was an insight into the life of the great scientist and was indeed enlightening!

Bhavita Jhala

"Orchestra, Piano and Band"

4th October

Orchestra

The school concert began with a tribute to the Kargil martyrs—"Om Shanti"—a musical composition presented by the school orchestra, consisting of forty children. This composition was based on 'Dhrupad Taal'. Our country, India has recently undergone a trauma of another war. She lost many of her brave soldiers who protected her unity and sovereignty with their life and blood. This musical composition signifies 'Shanti' for those who are living, for those who suffered and for the departed souls.

Piano

Three western music pieces were presented as gap fillers ; Sehba Kanwal presented "The Entertainer" by Stock Joplin from the movie "The Sting"; Iknam Gill presented "Love Story" theme from the movie "Love Story"; a duet was presented by Karan Bamba and Ayinla Chuba—"All my loving"—Beatles.

Band

Every year the band plays some new Jazz tunes for us. This year also we had Dennis Ralte, Shivanshu Thaplial, Pranav Bal and Deepraj Arora entertaining the audience with "Hard day and night" and "Cherry Pink" on the band.

Karan Bamba
U-5 B

'Jasma Odhan'—The Ballet

4th October, 7-00 p.m.

The second item of the senior school concert was the ballet 'Jasma Odhan' a mythological story of the apsara who falls victim to the curse of the rishi and gets to marry an ugly man. Oblivious of his ugly appearance, she decided to love him and spurns the advances that the king Sidhraj of Patan makes towards her. The king in his fury kills her husband and all the countrymen. They are revived by lord Indra who descends on the earth. He then tells Jasma to accompany him to the heavens. But her love for the people of the earth compels her to stay on with her husband. They live happily ever after. The ballet started with 'Ganpati stuti'—a tradition of the Bhavai theatre of Gujrat.

The ballet was wonderfully performed by the thirty-six dancers. They made the complex theme simple with their dance movements and expressions. Excellent choreography ! Mallika Malhotra as 'Jasma' was graceful and expressive. The rishi (Divya Bhalai), Indra (Nicola, an exchange student) the Apsara (Anuradha and Kamna) did full justice

to their role. Bravo Ayeshwarya for performing the role of the ugly bridegroom so well ! The labourers (10 girls) were very supportive. The order, clarity of movements and co-ordination of the cast was incredible. The wedding was enjoyed by everyone. The music and costume was appropriate. Ballets like Jasma Odhan, help us to appreciate our rich art and culture. WONDERFUL !

Meghna Virk

Basketball O.S. Match

5th October, 10-00 a.m.

5th October '99 Founder's came to an end but the only excitement which was still left were the O.S. matches. The Basketball and Hockey matches between O.S. and P.S. excited everyone as we all were curious to see if the O.S. could play in the same manner as they did in their school days. The Basketball match was supposed to start at 10 o'clock, but the O.S. team was not formed as most of them were tired out from the O.S. party the previous night.

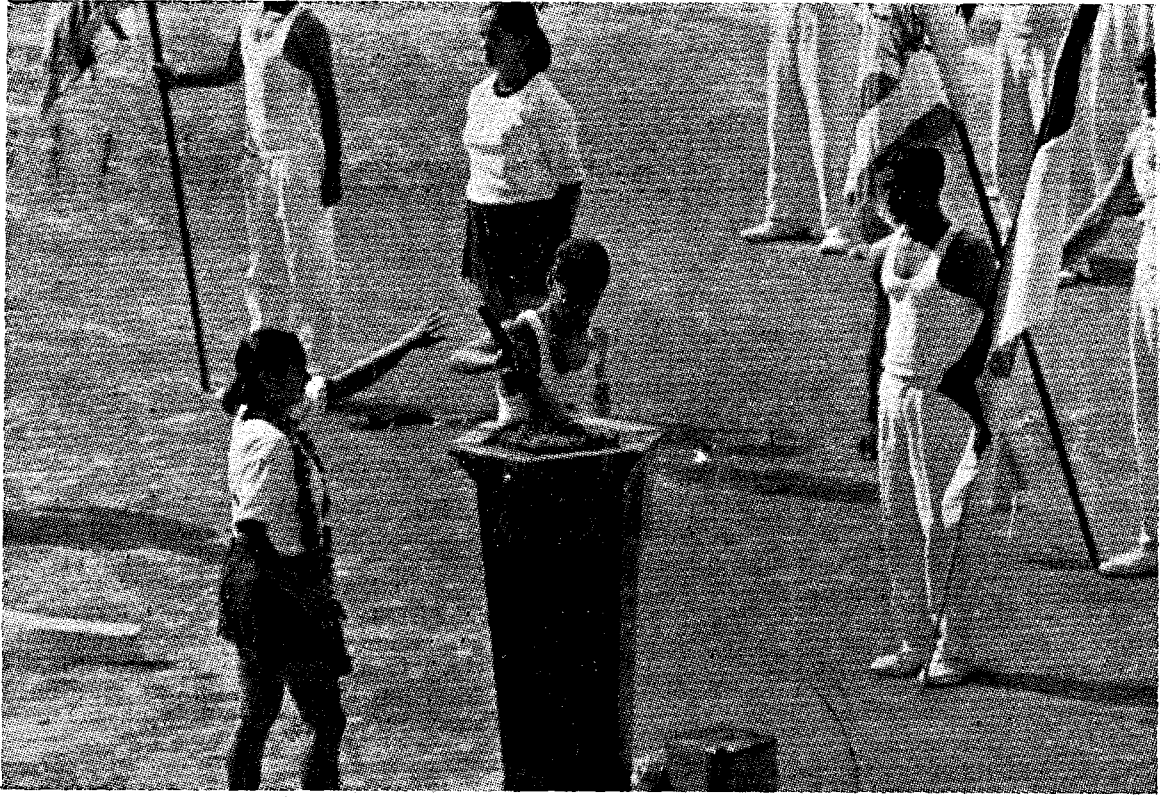
The O.S. team comprised of Harneet, Jaspreet, Avni, Amba and Mahima who used to be the best players in our Honoria Lawrence Basketball School team.

On the other hand, our present team which had already been practising hard for the tournament, consisted of Mihika, Kariba, Prachi, Noor, Kilang and Praggya. No one knew who would win but luck seemed to favour the O.S. The O.S. won. They scored 22 baskets, whereas P.S. could score only 2. The maximum score was made by Jaspreet Sekhon whereas Kilang was the only present Sanawarian who managed to score.

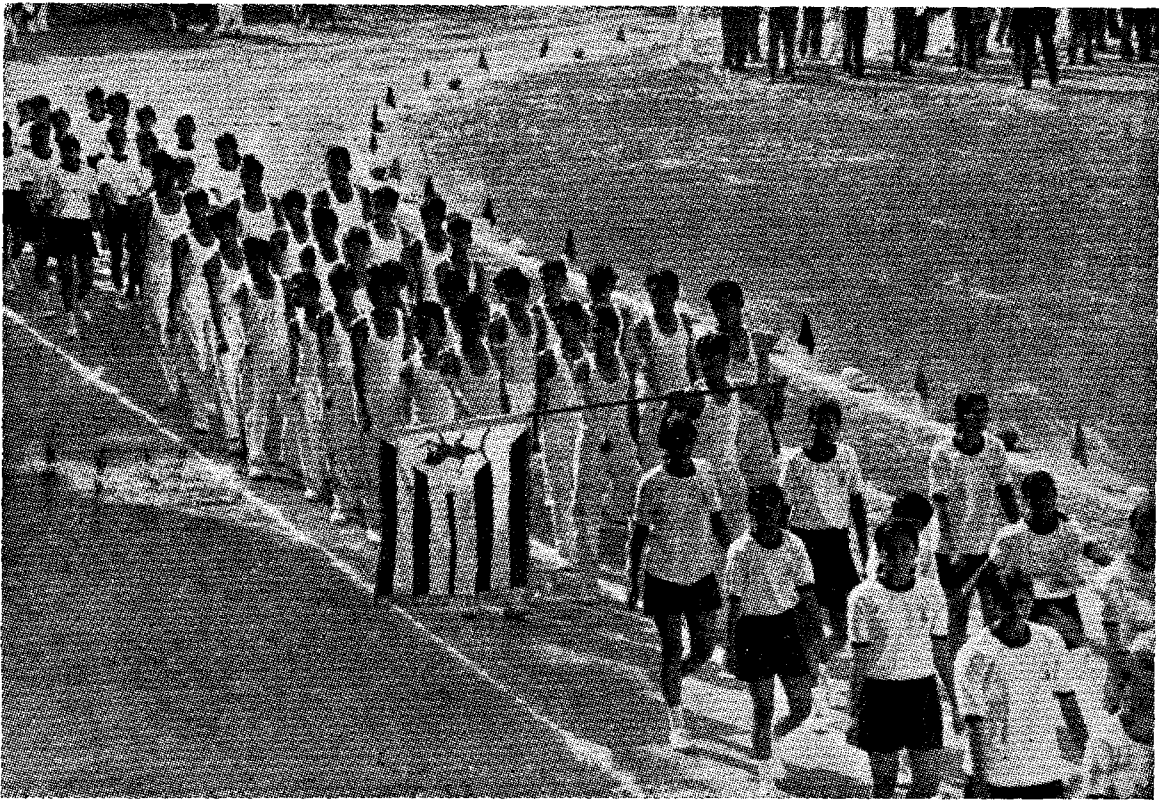
The O.S. Hockey and Basketball matches were both won by the Old Sanawarians. Now, we can all believe that 'Old is Gold'.

Sunaina Sharawat
(L-6)

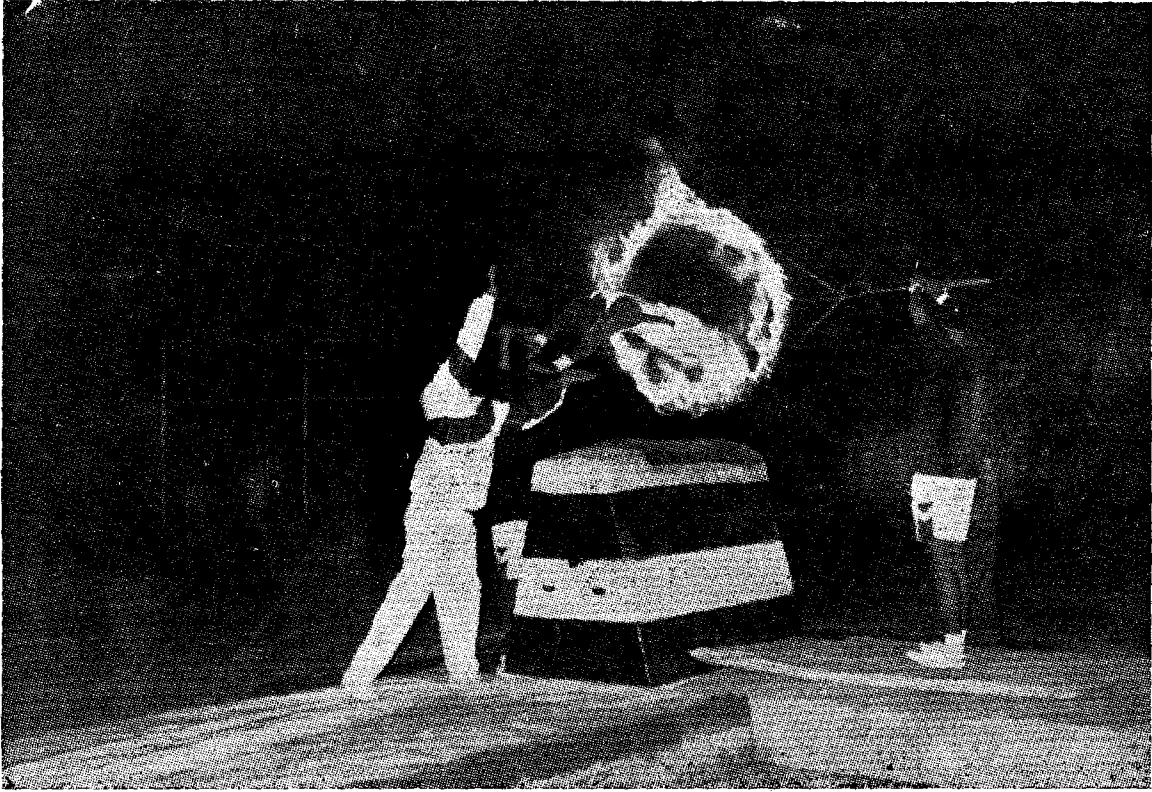
Founder's Photographs



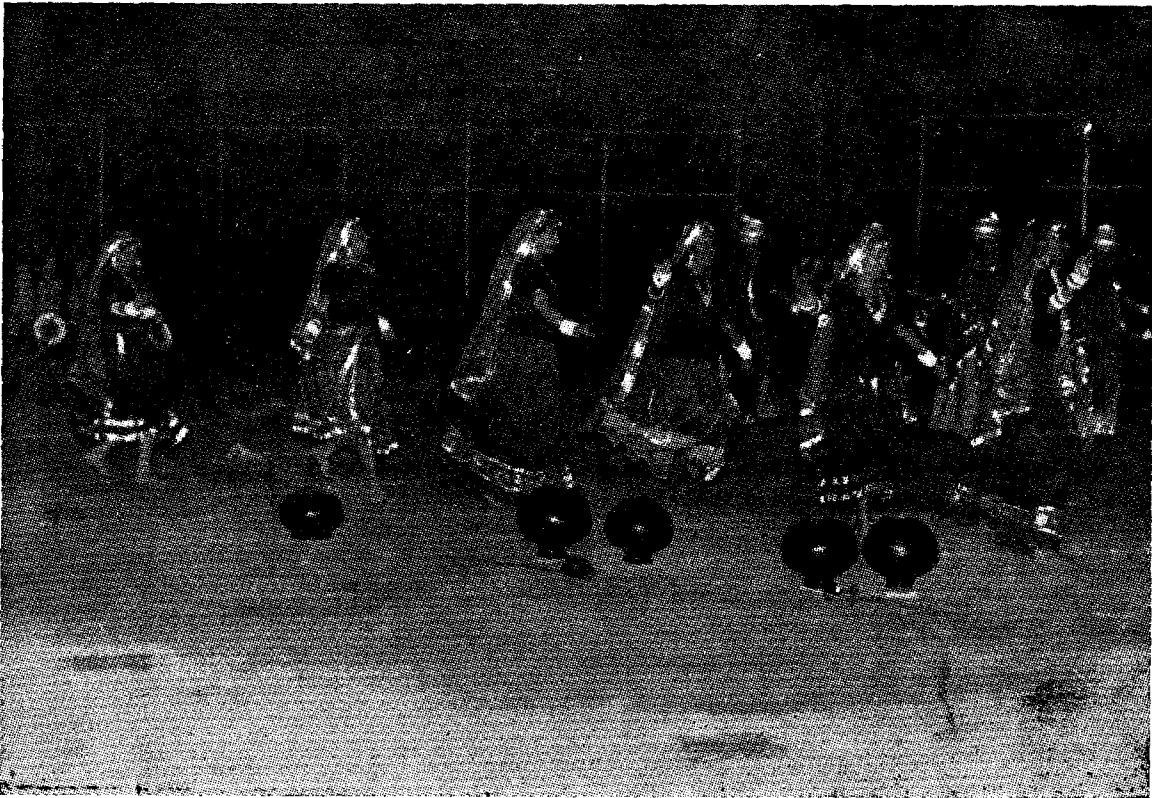
ATHLETICS



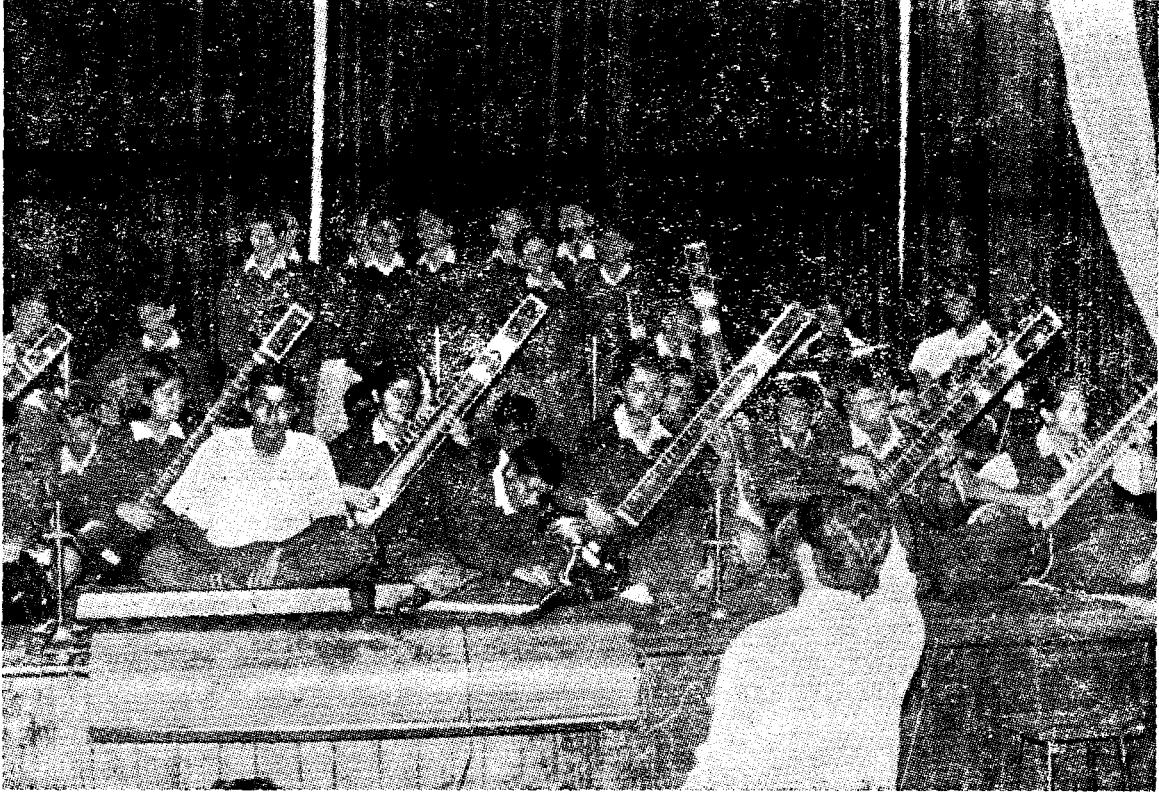
MARCH PAST



TATTOO



'CHARI' DANCE



ORCHESTRA



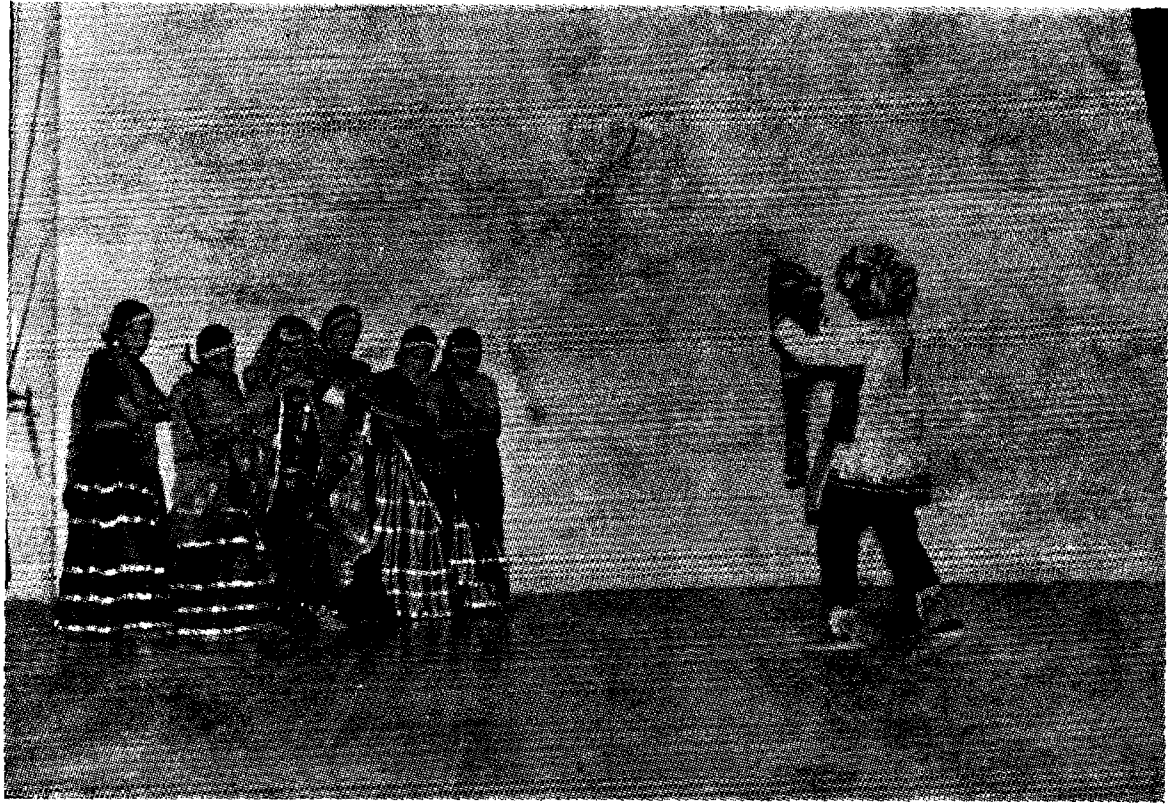
P. D. SHOW



N. C. C



'LIFE OF GALILEO'



'JASMA ODHAN'

Editor :—Nina Williams *Student Editorial Board* :— Namita Agarwala, Bhavita Jbala, Reetika C. Singh, Neha Desai,
Sanil Juneja, Ravi Sekhon and Anurag Pandey.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

375

1st December

1999

School News In Brief

Oct.

23rd Hodson Runs.

26th Sanawar wins the Honoria Lawrence Basketball Tournament. Y. P. S. Mohali are the Runners-up. Participating Teams: Y.P.S. Patiala, Y.P.S. Mohali, Auckland House, Shimla, Lawrence School Sanawar.

30th Sanawar emerges winner in the CBSE Cluster XI Basketball Tournament.

31st An English Film 'Meet Joe Black' screened in Barne Hall.

Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Dehloo! They are blessed with a son.

Nov

1st Vth Unit Tests begin.

6th-9th School breaks up for Diwali. Most students go home.

12th-14th Second Jr. Inter Hockey Tournament held at Sanawar. Six schools participate. Pinegrove (Sanwara) emerges winner. Lawrence School is Runner-up.

13th A group of boys and girls leave for Chandigarh to participate in the Plaza Carnival.

14th Common Entrance Test for Class V

and VII.

15th G.D. Athletic Team leaves for Nahan to participate in the State Athletic team.

20th The Pentangular Hockey Tournament commences.

21st 'Vaastav' a Hindi film screened in Barne Hall.

22nd Boys and Girls escorted by teachers visit the Garkhal Gurudwara on the occasion of Gurpurab.

24th Last Day of Classes in school for the U-6ers.

25th-6th Dec. Final Exams.

30th Siwalik bags the Squash, Tennis and Table Tennis Cups in B.D. S.G.D. bags the Badminton and Table Tennis Cups.

1st Dec. The higher, mountain ranges don 'white' as they bid us adieu. Happy holidays!

Namita Agarwala

The Following Children got Distinction in the 5th Assessment held on 11th November, 1999

L-4 A
Abhinav JB Rana
Antriksh Tandon
Arjun Singh
Nimit Gupta
Sahil Mahajan
Joban Chuman
L-4 B
Karan Dewan
Raghav Singla
Sanyukta Sawhney
L-4 C
Arjun S. Bhatti
Ayush Dhawan

Karanbir S. Sangwan
Parth Maniktala
Aprajita K. Singh
Jasmine Raj Bhandari
L-4 D
Aaryaman Shukla
Abhishek Yadav
Angad S. Cheema
Hitpal S. Sandhu
Inderveer Singh
Japneet Singh
Kanav Shoor
Harpriya Sodhi
Priyal Bhartiya

U-4 A
Abhimanyu Sisodia
Sumi Sharma
U-4 B
Akhilesh Grover
Gaurav Jhamba
Nikhil Kashyap
Suchet Attri
Pulkita Parsai
U-4 C
Bhanu Partap Jain
Rohini Ahuja
U-4 D
Kartik Sud
Raunak Goel
Sudeep Brar
Neha Jhalla
L-5 A
Siddharth Sarada
Aradhya Ackshat
Saral Verma
Reet Inder Sidhu
Pallavi Thaplyal
L-5 B
Bandana Sodhi
Shagun Ahuja
L-5 C
Ankit Jain
Karanjit Sandhu
Syed Abdi
Gurtash Dhingra
L-5 D
Chirag Garg
Himanshu Sud
Nalin Aggarwal
Saurabh Arora
Anadika Dhaliwal
Jasmine Ghuman
Mrinalini Aggarwal

U-5 A
Ashwat Dhillon
U-5 B
Karan R.S. Bhatti
Mayank Jain
Prabhod Shahi
Rajat Kapoor
Iknam Gill
Simran Dhir
U-5 C
Ankit Jain
Shayrai Singh
U-5 D
Surabhi Sarada
L-6 A
Gurpreet Chohan
Meghna Virk
Radhika Minocha
L-6 B1
Nil
L-6 B2
Aman Chahal
Sunaina Sharawat
L-6 C
Rahbar Virk
Rahul Kanwar
Shivang Hurra
Shana Ghuman
U-6 A
Namita Aggarwal
Reetika Singh
U-6 B1
Bhanu Khetrpal
Shweta Jain
U-6 B2
Nil
U-6 C
Tarun Kumar

**Distinction in the Assessment held on
12th November, 1999**

U-3 A
Abhinav Mutneja
Angad S. Gyani
Ankit Saxena
Siddharth Gupta
Varun Bhatt
Evita Taneja
Simrith K. Sidhu
U-3 B
Akash Lal Joseph
Gurvin S. Chima
Jasjeet S. Dhaliwal
Daaman Thandi
Vasudha Sehgal

U-3 C
Aditya Aproova
Saranya Ghosh
Savya Narang
L-3 A
Anubhav Deep
Guntash S. Gill
Raghav Gupta
Naina Singh
L-3 B
Jaspreet Singh
Komal Chambling
L-C
Rahul Bhardwaj
Shagfuta Bhangu

Hodsons Runs Finals 1999

Girls

Age Group	Name	House	Time	Position
U-11	Divneet Dhaliwal (N)		3:38.50	... 1st
	Charu Rawat (V)		3:41.75	... 2nd
	Evita P. Taneja (V)			... 3rd
U-13	Manhar Shaheed (N)		6:52.56	... 1st
	Simrith Sidhu (S)		7:18.56	... 2nd
	Daaman Thandi (V)		7:35.72	... 3rd
U-14	Asangla Sato (S)		6:43.00	... 1st
	Dimple Jhangra (V)		6:44.16	... 2nd
	Kidisingla Changhiri (S)		6:49.09	... 3rd
U-16	Anchal Chandel (H)		6:30.07	... 1st
	Ichha Sethi (S)		6:43.32	... 2nd
	Natasha Khanna (H)		6:54.57	... 3rd
Opens	Laxmi Jhangra (V)		6:06.28	... 1st
	Dawa Khrome (H)		6:34.66	... 2nd
	Pragya Bakshi (V)		6:47.19	... 3rd

Boys

U-11	Likumari Changiri (S)		4:25.25	... 1st
	Gaurav Singh (H)		4:38.28	... 2nd
	Amarjeet Nain (S)		4:39.57	... 3rd
U-13	Veer Singh (S)		5:48.91	... 1st
	Angad Gund (N)		5:57.34	... 2nd
	Narendra Rathore (H)		6:04.44	... 3rd
U-14	Suchet Attri (V)	(N.R.)	8:14.97	... 1st
	Rahat Gill (N)		8:30.97	... 2nd
	Pradumana Rana (S)		8:49.81	... 3rd
U-16	Karan Batra (S)		9:30.25	... 1st
	Rajat Kapur (S)		9:34.18	... 2nd
	Subodh Mundalia (N)		9:38.16	... 3rd
Opens	Karandeep Singh (N)		11:49.40	... 1st
	Samunder Singh (H)		11:54.41	... 2nd
	Aman Suri (S)		12:16.75	... 3rd

P.D. (Boys & Girls)

Nilagiri	78	... 1st	Siwalik	70	... 2nd
Vindhya	45	... 3rd	Himalaya	39	... 4th

G.D.

Siwalik	62	... 1st	Himalaya } 48	... 2nd
Nilagiri	19	... 4th	Vindhya }	

B.D.

Siwalik	73	... 1st	Nilagiri	58	... 2nd
Vindhya	57	... 3rd	Himalaya	27	... 4th

Cock House Points P.T. & Gym. 1999

	P.T. Position	Gym. Position	Total Combined
HBD	35.6 4th	83.5 4th	119.1 4th
NBD	59.3 1st	112.0 2nd	171.3 2nd
SBD	39.3 3rd	103.5 3rd	142.8 3rd
VBD	58.0 2nd	122.0 1st	180.0 1st
HGD	75.0 2nd	61.0 4th	136.0 4th
NGD	80.0 1st	62.0 3rd	142.0 3rd
SGD	72.7 3rd	82.0 1st	154.7 1st
VGD	72.7 3rd	75.0 2nd	147.7 2nd
HPD	85.33 1st ;	NPD 83.00 2nd ;	
SPD	83.00 2nd ;	VPD 81.00 4th	

INDIVIDUAL GYMNAST POSITION

- BD**— Sultan Singh (V) 1st ; M. Haralu (N) 1st and Vikaram Chauhan (V) 3rd.
- GD**— Laxmi Jhangra (V) 1st ; Menmen Changkiri 2nd and Taran Bhattal 3rd.
- PDB**— Akash Lal (H) 1st ; Varun Bhatt (H) 2nd & Angad Gund (N) 3rd.
- PDG**— Daman Thandi (V) 1st ; Charu Rawat (V) 2nd and Manhar Shaheed (N) 3rd.

The Achievements of Sukhmani Brar and Laxmi Jhangra who Participated in the Himachal State Athletics Championship held at Nahan from 12th to 14th Nov.

Sukhmani Brar (V)

- 1st in Discus U—16
1st in Shot put U—20
1st in Javelin U—20

Laxmi Jhangra (V)

- 2nd in 400 mts. U—16
2nd in 200 mts. U—16
2nd in 4x100 mts. relays U—16
2nd in 4x100 mts. relays U—20
2nd in 4x400 mts. relays U—20
3rd in 800 mts. U—16

Lawrence School Champs

The following report appeared in the Tribune: —

Sanawar, Oct. 30—Lawrence School lifted the overall trophy by beating New Public School, Chandigarh, on the concluding day of the CBSE Cluster-XI Basketball Tournament here today.

As many as eight teams for Chandigarh, Shimla, Paonta Sahib, Solan and Kangra participated. In the final league match, Lawrence School thrashed New Public School 57—47. The half-time score was 24 all. Y. Chankija, A. Aggarwal and Chetak Singh tilted the balance in favour of the hosts. Chankija alone scored 26 points. Earlier, the Sanawarians beat Guru Nanak School, Chandigarh, 71—45. Guru Nanak School defeated Geeta Adarsh School, Chandigarh, 100—40. Mr. Rajdeep Singh, Principal of the New Public School, gave away the prizes.

Basketball Match

On the 8th of November we (boys and girls) went to Pinegrove school to play a Basketball match. The girls match was held first. Simrith Sidhu—captain of the girls team scored five baskets and Daaman Thandi scored one. The girls won 12—0. We were happy to win.

Then there was the boys match. It was a tough match but the Pinegrovians took the lead of 3—0 in the 1st match. Angad Gyani—the captain of the boys team scored a basket and one penalty shot. Then Aditya and Varun Bhatt scored one each. We lost 7—23. We tried our best to win them but it was hard. Then we had tea and came back to Sanawar.

Angad Gyani
U-III A

A Trip To Mohali

On the 12th of October '99 a group of fifteen students escorted by Mr. Williams left for Mohali at 8-00 a.m. to witness the most crucial day of the India and New Zeland test match. We reached the stadium at about 9-45 a.m. and got the tickets easily. We got our seats next to the Indian dressing room and of course there was a big crowd there, every time a player passed by. We began by seeing the overnight match saving partnership of Romesh and Gandhi in which Gandhi made a half century in his debut match. Later in the game we saw the world's best batsman Dravid and Tendulkar sparking the match with an unbeaten 50 respectively. During the match some of the boys also had the great opportunity of meeting Madan Lal, a member of

the Board of Selection of BCCI. The match ended at 5-00 p.m. with India vigorously moving towards setting a target of about 150 runs lead. After the match we had our food and reached school by 8-00 p.m. The match gave us ideas as to how to play better shots and how to strike on to the wickets and play with patience. In the end we would like to thank Mr. Matharu due to whom the trip was possible and successful.

Prabodh Shahi
(U-5 B)

Jr. Inter School Hockey Meet

The Junior Inter- School Hockey Tournament was held at our school from 12th—14th November. The participating teams were Sherwood College Nainital, PPS Nabha, St. Stephen's School Chandigarh, MNS Rai, Pinegrove School Sanwara and Lawrence School, Sanawar.

The Offg. Headmistress Mrs. Solomon inaugurated the meet. T. Longkumar (L.S.S.) was adjudged the best scorer, Gurveen Cheema (L.S.S.) the best goalkeeper and Sandeep Shahbaz (Pinegrove) the best player of the tournament. Mr. Yog Raj a former test cricketer presided over the closing ceremony.

Pinegrove School were the winners of the Tournament and Lawrence School were the Runners-up.

Date	Sl.No.	Name of the school	Played Against	Score
12-11-99	01.	Lawrence School, Sanawar	MNS	3—1
	02.	Sherwood College, Nainital	PPS Nabha	1—0
	03.	Pinegrove Sanawara	St. Stephen's Chandigarh	5—1
	04.	MNS Rai	Sherewood College, Nainital	2—1
	05.	The Lawrence School, Sanawar	St. Stephen's, Chandigarh	5—0
13-11-99	06.	The Lawrence School, Sanawar	PPS Nabha	1—1
	07.	Pinegrove Sanawara	MNS Rai	1—1
	08.	Sherwood College Nainital	St. Stephen's, Chandigarh	1—1
	09.	Pinegrove Sanawara	Lawrence School Sanawar	3—2
	10.	PPS Nabha	St. Stephen's, Chandigarh	3—1

14-11-99	11.	MNS Rai	PPS Nabha	3—2
	12.	Pinegrove	Sherewood	2—1
	13.	MNS Rai	St. Stephen's,	6—0
	14.	Pinegrove Sanwara	PPS Nabha	0—0
	15.	The Lawrence School, Sanawar	Sherwood College Nainital	4—1

Ankit, Akash.

'The Plaza Carnival'

We live in the Himalayas, isolated and lost in our world. Yet, we cling to the rich culture of our country. Our diverse culture, makes India a unique country. We Sanawarians nurture it with respect.

To celebrate Nehru's birthday, as well as children's day, we were invited to Chandigarh for a dance and music show. We accepted the invitation gladly and took it up as a challenge. On the due date, we started for Chandigarh.

We were finally there and the show was about to start. The girls were looking terrific, but our teacher was terrified—"WHAT IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG?", but THANK GOD, everything went off well.

We started with the 'Ganesh Stuti', followed by a Rajasthani and then a Naga dance by the preppies. Sreemoyee Mitra, Madhvi Singh and Ayeshwaria looking stunning in the Arabian dress, performed a classical Kathak dance on a 'Tarana'. Then Mr. Banerjee took over. Maneet and Ashwat performed an instrumental 'Tritaal' Raag. The applause was deafening. The show proceeded with Shweta Shetty's "Deewane to Deewane", a wonderful and lively dance. Last but not the least, was the marvellous 'Dandia' dance. The show was guided by Gurpreet's wonderful announcement. He defined the folk dances beautifully.

A crescendo of claps with appreciation and compliments! A request arrived to play 'Deewane' once more. It was from our previous Headmaster, Dr. H.S. Dhillon, who had been enjoying the show. The request was accepted.

The moon was shining, gracefully, showering God's blessings upon us, and our teachers, Mrs. Roberts and Mr. Bannerjee were relieved, for our show was a huge success. Mrs. Roberts was called on stage and gifted with a cute toy Frog, as a token of appreciation.

We thank Mrs. Solomon for giving us such a wonderful opportunity. We thank the teachers for tolerating all our naughtiness and showing patience. We also thank Mrs. Tehlan and Mrs. M. Bhalla for helping us throughout the show.

The event was over, the Sanawarians climbed onto the bus happily, longing to reach school and share the experience with their friends. The stars twinkled softly, as we neared Sanawar.

Mehzabeen Shahid

Exchange to Armidale School

Exchange ! It's not only the exchange of students but it is the exchange of ideas, morals, traditions and customs. An exchange teaches a child many things. He gains knowledge about countries, gains a lots of self confidence and learns to tackle the problems of life, alone. When parents send their children for an exchange they expect him to learn how to tolerate new ideas, live in a completely new environment learn how the world at large functions and most of all learn a lot more about ourselves. When we go on an exchange we meet people from different parts of the world and learn about their ways of living and their ideas. All this goes a long way in making us a more experienced and a complete person. We become a more prominent member of the world society.

I was lucky enough to be chosen for this exchange and I was to go to Australia to a school called The Armidale school (T.A.S.) which is located in a small country town called Armidale. Armidale is situated on the Eastern side of Australia, in a hilly region 600 K.M. north of Sydney and 500 K.M. south of Brisbane.

T.A.S. is an old Anglican school completing its 106 years. It is an all boys school and has a Hostel as well as a day-boarding.

My stay in T.A.S. was for 2 months and I tried to make the best of my time here. It was a very new and good experience for me to stay in a school which had such a luxurious life style. Having a room to my self, having public phones in our house, a pool and T.T. table, a Micro wave, fridge and music system with everyone was very unusual for me. The centrally heated class rooms and houses were amazing.

I did not spend the 2 months of my stay only in school. I went for lots of excursions, mostly on every weekend. Playing Rugby and Hockey on the turf fields was great fun. By giving speeches in assemblies and classes I did build up a lot of self confidence.

These 2 months have changed me and definitely for a better person. I learnt so much about life and saw how other people live it. These 2 months were the best time of my life and anyone getting this chance should never refuse it. You definitely come back to India, a changed person.

Yaduraj Singh
L-VIB

Exchange To St. Philips College

One of the most exciting day of my life was when I saw my name on the round square list. Though it was there only for the National Conference, I was very excited. In my batch many of the students had left school and many had backed out so I got a chance to go to the St. Philips College, Alice Springs in the centre of Australia.

I was all ready to go—my passport, visa all was ready and I bade farewell to my friends, teachers and my family. My stay was supposed to be for a duration of about two months but I got a bit late due to visa problems. I reached on the 29th of April. The school looked very different to me. A small but a very clean school. I was to stay in the boys boarding house named the Heaslip House. It had around 35 boys and each boy had a room to himself or shared it with another boy. I was to share a room with a very nice boy, who also had experienced an exchange. The school had completed only 12 years of its existence and hence is not very well known. It had a big field which they named, the Oval, a boys boarding house and two girls boarding houses. The school also had a small swimming pool. The classes were amazing. The school was mainly a day school having around 600 students.

Only in the first week it felt a bit different but then everyone was friendly and I had a nice time. About a month had passed when I decided to see a bit of Australia. I was to go and stay in the Gold—Coast. I flew to Sydney and then to the Gold—Coast. When I saw the school my eyes forgot to blink for a while as the school had around 10—12 buildings great architecture and also about 18 playing fields, it contained two swimming pools each of 25mt. and 50mt. respectively. The school had around 1200 students out of which 500—600 were boarders, each having a room to himself. I saw a lot of places on the Gold—Coast. Everything was simply amazing I spent around 10—12 days in Southport and returned to Alice Springs via Sydney. On my way back I saw the famous Opera House. After coming back I also got a chance to see the Ayers rock, the Olgas, Mt. Conner and also the King's Canyon. Everything was simply amazing.

Food was one thing that I could not enjoy because I am a vegeterian and so I had to live on boiled food. But two outings a week made it alright. The teachers were nice to me and I also made a lot of friends. In the end this trip was the most amazing one I have ever had and I learnt a lot from it, how to make friends, how to behave in a place in which you don't know anyone etc. I am very thankful to all the teachers who were responsible for my exchange, especially my House Master, my round

square coordinator and also the Head Mistress. I am also very thankful to the round square committee for arranging this wonderful exchange and won't mind going out in future too.

Pratyush Aggarwala
(L-6)

South African Exchange, 1999

We can honestly say we've had an amazing time. Our memories at Sanawar are ones that we will never forget. We've learnt so much about your culture and your way of life and can definitely say it has made a great impression on our lives. Although it has been very different from South Africa we have learnt to adjust and now appreciate the diverse cultures of the world. India is a truly fascinating country. We have made so many friends and will never forget the times we have shared with so many special people.

Thank you so much for this amazing opportunity. We hope that sometime in the future our paths will cross again.

Thank you,

Brigid Osborne, Catherine Karstel (Johnnesburg; St Stithian's Girls' College).

Katie Carkeek, Angela Rawson (Cape Town; Herschel Senior School).

Flash Back

After having stayed for 4½ years I have noticed some things which have been going on in school for the past so many years e.g. Seniors were treating juniors like slaves. And this created fear in the minds of juniors. If someone did not do the favour properly, then he was told to come and see 'them' at night. This would turn to be a nightmare. So we have to create a healthy atmosphere, where one finds himself safe. There is a big gap between Seniors and Juniors. This gap needs to be bridged. There should be cordiality between the two. How would you like if your freedom is taken away from you? Give it a serious thought. "Somebody's got to stop the rot and why not you". We sing it in the school song, then why don't we make an effort instead of making things better.

It is my request to the U-6 batch of next year, to help in removing bad things from Sanawar.

Harpreet Singh Bala
L-VI C

Sanawar

Today when I take a walk down memory lane and see how much I've learnt from this place, nostalgia hits like a fist, so hard that mere words seem quite inappropriate to describe how I feel towards Sanawar. All I can say is that it's the best thing that ever happened to me. I really don't expect anyone to exactly feel what I'm feeling; for I know they'll have this time to comprehend their own set of emotions. Although Sanawar was not a cake walk, it was something only a Sanawarian can experience and I hope we all realise how very fortunate we are to be here. In spite of all the struggle, stress, fights and tears, I'm glad that I was a part of it.

The secret behind Sanawar surviving over 152 years is that it knows how to grow with time and has learnt to accept change. Our batch of 2000 has seen a period of almost complete transition in Sanawar. Our batch is one of the few batches who've actually been under two Headmasters and two official heads all in a go. I'm not saying that Sanawar is perfect. My vision is not all that blurred with the love I have for this place and I do acknowledge some of the ills in the Sanawarian system today. I'd like to request those concerned to try and take action against these ills for the betterment of the future Sanawarian.

All I'd like to say now is that although I'm going to miss Sanawar I'm never going to be exactly away from it because Sanawar I shall carry you in my heart as long I live.

SANAWAR—I'm glad it's finally over

It hurts me the most

That it's actually coming to an end.

(Shilpi Garg)

At The Threshold

What is the most awaited thing? The new millenium of course! Preparations, plans, celebrations are underway to herald in the 21st century. But are we going to really step into an unknown territory, that is entirely different and unseen? Doesn't the future evolve from the present and the present from the past? Or will crossing over from 31st Dec. '99 to 1st Jan. 2000 make all the difference in our life? The day and night, the universe and we ourselves will remain the same. Only the Calendar will change and the celebrations which will probably be more festive than ever. Yet the threshold of the new millenium is the best time for introspection. It is a time to assess and analyse our achievement and detect which areas need improvement, we need to do so both at the Individual and the school level.

The purpose for which our school was started i.e. looking after the children of soldiers, has long been successfully achieved. Sanawar now caters to the needs of the most privileged class of society. Therefore it is essential to set up the objectives of education accordingly and keep examining them so that we do not fall behind the fast changing times. Today's education must aspire to produce 'global citizens' Students must learn to adjust with people of different nationalities, religion and race. Our own country with its multilingual, multi-religious and multi cultural society can prove to be a good training ground for this. Are we interacting with everyone? Let's not shy away from the other classes of society. We have to be wary of forming a closed group of the privileged class and alienating ourselves from the rest of our fellow citizens. Building bridges to reach the other sections of society will help in this regard. We did it when we invited the Government School Children to perform the Karate item with us during the 150th Founders or when we reached out to children under the 'Bal Udhar' Scheme at our Hospital. After all we have inherited the legacy of 'caring' from our Founder Henry Lawrence and his wife Honoria Lawrence.

We are proud of the fact that the school has completed 152 years of its existence. While it is absolutely imperative for us to respect the past, at the same time we have to rationally and courageously decide upon what has now become obsolete and in its place welcome in our system what is new and suitable for us. Rabindranath Tagore in his famous prayer 'Where the mind is without Fear' has said, "... .. where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert sand of dead habit into that heaven of freedom my Father, let my country awake."

Today there is a need to see the school motto 'Never Give In' in a fresh light. What should we not give in to? Who is our enemy today? Is it not Power, Greed, Corruption? We should not give in to these. At the same time we must learn to bravely give in when we are in the wrong.

SUGGESTIONS

(a) Academics : It is the age of Professionalism and specialization. A variety of subjects to choose from and excel in could help at the Senior level.

(b) Discipline : Need for self discipline, advice and guidance along with firmness at the Senior level.

(c) Assessment : Alongwith a General Assessment evaluate the Students', Individual performance. eg. some kind of credit could be given to a student who improves his academic performance by a ten percent. Everyone may not be able to achieve a 90% or a Distinction.

Let's strive to make Sanawar a place where the teachers and the taught develop together and under a magnanimous administration, evolve into a truly wonderful institution. May Sanawar, the seed of which was planted by Henry Lawrence and which has now turned into a huge tree; keep on giving shade and shelter to all those who come beneath its boughs. Let's prune and look after our tree. The 21st century beckons us. Let us step into it, not just joyfully but with vigilance and wisdom.

N. W.

If There Was No Gravity !!!

Sometimes I wonder what would happen if there is no gravitational pull. In the absence of gravity everything and everyone would be floating in the air. We would not have to pay for an airline ticket or even a bus ticket. No vehicles would be needed and in this case no money would be wasted because we would float and go wherever we wanted. We could cross seas and oceans and reach different parts of the world, if there was no gravity.

Alep Dhillon
L-IV

Description of A Book Worm in the Language of Chemistry

DEFINITION : A book worm is found with books and goes through books with a velocity equivalent to that of light.

The presence of book worms in a great number spurred me to analyse its properties

OCCURRENCE : Books worms are found in shady corners of lawns and lonely spots of buildings. They are seldom seen in libraries as they are rarely interested in doing irrelevant reading. In combined form, they are found sitting in the front row of benches in the classrooms, staring at teachers through their thick lensed spectacles and taking down notes as quickly as press reporters or stenographers.

METHOD OF PREPARATION

Heap of books + Extreme pressure + Average intelligence = Book Worm

PROPERTIES :

- (a) Physical
- (i) Sour in behavior, have a pungent smell of extra knowledge.
 - (ii) They act as parasites on new books.

- (iii) Always absorbed in thoughts of books, thus tend to be absent minded.
- (b) Chemical
- (i) Action of movies—They show no affinity towards movies. Thus no reaction takes place.
Book Worm + Movies = No Reaction
- (ii) Action of Exam :—Exams are helpful to them in maintaining their bodies. Sometimes due to no work and excessive studies, they fall ill and help to increase the income of doctors.
Book Worm + Exams = Illness + Injection

TESTS :— They do not resemble any element in the 'Periodic Table' but bear a marked resemblance To N_2O (Laughing Gas) because book worms are usually a laughing stock.

USES :—

- (i) They are helpful to stationery dealers.
- (ii) They are helpful in raising electricity bills.
- (iii) They increase the income of doctors, especially during examinations.
- (iv) They act as a catalyst for increasing the pass percentage of schools and colleges.

Reetika C. Singh
U 6 A

Memories

Times go by,
Things change
People change
Nothing stays the same.
What remains is memories,

Memories of some bad times,
Memories of some good times.
Memories of time spent with,
Some amazing people.
And some bad ones too
What remains is memories.

We remember the times that have passed,
We remember the people who have
Gone from our lives.
We remember the old days.
We pray that the good times could come back,
What remains is memories.

Memories some sweet, some bitter
Some very dumb,
Some of very special people who
touch our lives and hearts in special ways
Some of people who we hate the most.
What remains is memories

Some times memories hurt,
Some times they give us joy
Some times very small things,
Make beautiful memories
Memories are a treasure, trapped in
our hearts & minds
What remains is memories.

Ruchita Dutt
L-6 B1

My Two Years in Sanawar

My first day in Sanawar
Brought tears to my eyes, as my mum was far.
The following week then
Was set up by a tight routine, in a closed den
Slowly and Slowly
Life Here became amazing.
When I became an upper sixer
The time came to separate from my big brother—
This was the moment
Filled with horrors, the most poignant—
But with the passing of time
I again started enjoying.
Next was the excitement of Hikes
Mountaineering, water-sports and bikes
Many friends came my way
Few left me and went away.
The awaited Founders came our way
Which was full of memories, as we say
Then came the Diwali dinner
When we sat happily with each other.
Finally those last few days have arrived
With sentiments and tears in our eyes

Aarti Goyal

Friendship

Marriages, they say, are made in heaven but friends like pearls are picked and chosen yet blessed are those who possess a friend who is steadfast and sincere till the end.

Friends are those who extend a hand when you are sinking in deep quick sand.

Friends are like candles burning bright taking care of you with their light.

Friends are those who like a guide, stick through times that are thick and thin.

Friends are those who willingly share both mirth
and misery with equal care.

Friends are those who lend a ear to hear your an-
guish and bring you cheer.

Friends are those who lend their shoulders in times
of distress to make you bolder

Showers and flowers

Last for a few hours

But friendship has such power

It lasts forever.

Life is like a needle

With threads of love

And cloth of friendship

Where there is no love there is no friendship.

Aarti

U-6

Siwalik U-4 Batch

For I have in total 13 batchmates,
So today for you I will talk all about their fates.

Kartik Sood is the one from whom I will start.
Who is nice in studies and kind of smart.

Ishan Yadav is the second name,
Who in our batch has enough of fame.

The Siwalik house's nightmare,
is Dushyant Maik the great squash player.

Jatin Mehra in studies is not very fine,
but is the best Athlete of 99.

In our batch you will find sweetness and kindness,
but Himmat Dhillon's jumping will make you
mindless.

If you see the whole world's map,
you will find that Bhanu Pratap is the biggest 'zap'.
Abhinav Jain seems somewhat kind,
but if you look inside he is the biggest slime.

A Nepalese boy who is white,
Trishakti Rana is not bad in creating fights.

In our batch actors are not many,
but the best actor is Sumit Soni.

Ankit Gupta is called 'rodent',
does he need a 'blackness' treatment ?

We even have a 'Sird' in our batch,
he is Kirat Kabra the stiffness brat.

We have the greatest chess player,
he is Akhilesh Grover Siwalik house's dare.

Rahat Mahajan as the name suggests,
in Siwalik Upper 4 is obviously the best,

Rahat Mahajan

U-4 D

S.B.D.

At My Mother's School

It was at my mother's school,
That I learned the first rule,
Of love, life and friendship,
And how to face hardship.

Many a lesson of late I learned,
From many people, respect I earned.
But, the first and greatest of them all,
Was done at my mother' call.

It was in my mother's lap, when
I first learned of God and man.
Dandled in her loving arms,
I felt nice and calm.

Smothered by her tender kisses,
I was told about her wishes.

I have heard somebody
Singing the sweetest melody
Yet the rapture that had swept me
Was nothing more than momentary
But still do in my ears ring
The lullabies mother would sing

Reetika C. Singh
(U-6 A)

War

The recent conflict between India and Pakistan
on the upper reaches of the Kargil-Dras sector raises
the spectre of another war. I'm not going to philo-
sophize on war but merely paint a picture; the rest
is up to you.

I've got a proud father, a caring mother, a
doting little brother and a girlfriend who says she
loves me. I've got a rifle with a bayonet in my
hands; I've got a pack full of grenades on my back.
I've got my nineteenth birthday in two days. I've
got a battle to fight—a war to win.

There are others like me here, we make up
Company 'B' of the 18th. Grenadiers. We are on
the edge of a jungle—our protection; barely fifty
yards in front of us the fields begin. We have just
got orders to move. My hands are shaking now. As
I get closer to the edge I can see a few mountains.
On another day I might have thought it looked
beautiful...on another day...Right at the top of the
mountain I can see a vague grey shadow, an ugly
thing. I've been told it's an anti-aircraft gun. That
is where we are supposed to reach today. I hope I
get there alive.

The first few soldiers in my Company have just left the cover of the jungle. I can hear gunfire—lots of it. I'm scared, I want to go back. But no, I'm a soldier, I'm a fighter, I must listen to my Commanding Officer. I'm moving forward with my best friend next to me, slowly we edge on. I can now hear the first scream, just a few yards in front of me. The screaming appears to build up louder, to an intensity and pitch that drowns out the sounds of gunfire.

We have been ordered to crawl. All right, since it's an order I'll obey it. Oh, my gun, I almost forgot, I'm supposed to fire this thing at the enemy. Why am I firing at the enemy? Who is the enemy? What has he done to me? Should I kill someone just because I've been told to, or maybe because if I don't then someone will kill me. I just realised that I'm firing, not aiming at anything, at anyone, just firing.

I'm in the front line now, everyone who was in front of me is either dead, screaming in agony or numb with shock. But I'm still crawling forward—like a good soldier should—firing at random at the noise in front of me. My friend is starting to slow down. We're crawling over the bodies of our comrades, our torsos are red with their unnecessarily spilt blood and guts. Occasionally I realize that the body that I'm crawling over is not quite dead, it asks me for help, another asks for his mother. I throw up.

The noise of gunfire is not so loud any more. In fact there are only a few shots being fired now. I'm nearly out of ammunition, I think the enemy is running out too. Their shots are reducing in frequency. Thank God! We can now stop this senseless murdering and - wait - where's my best friend? He was next to me a moment ago. As I quickly crawl back looking for my friend something holds me. It's a hand grabbing onto me; *it is his hand*. He says something to me that I do not understand. He has been shot in his throat and it's killing him, slowly, painfully. Helplessness and frustration set in. I can do nothing to help him.

My best friend is dead. He did no harm to anyone. What did he do to deserve this painful gruesome death? Blind rage overwhelms me. Who shot him? They did; the enemy did. Someone must pay for this.

I'm running, faster than I ever thought I could, towards the other side. There's the enemy and he is running from me. I'll get him. He is on the ground now, pleading-pleading for his life. *My best friend is dead*. My foot is on his throat. *He was shot in his throat*. I'm squeezing the life out of him, slowly. *He died slowly, painfully*. One of the enemy is dead. I killed him—revenge! *My best friend is dead*. I killed him.

Suddenly reality sets in. Is this what I've become? Is this what war made me? Is this what war is all about? I wonder...no, I know.

I guess I'll be going home soon, to my proud father, caring mother, doting little brother and my girlfriend who said she loved me. Will she still? Will they still?

—Ravi Sekhon

विश्व शांति पर लोअर श्री के बच्चों के विचार

मुझे नहीं है आंति,
एक दिन विश्व में होगी शांति।

कशिश डडवाल
लोअर श्री बी

शांति को सब अपनाओ,
सारे दुखियों को सुखी बनाओ।

वसुन्धरा ठाकुर
लोअर श्री ए

“ विश्व की ऐसी हालत इसलिए है क्योंकि सब अपना-अपना सोचते हैं। हमें मिलजुल कर रहना चाहिए, लड़ाई से नुकसान ही नुकसान है ”।

जसप्रीत सिंह
लोअर श्री बी

“हमें केवल इस दिन ही नहीं, हमेशा याद रखना चाहिए कि हम स्वयं भी शांति से रहें तथा दूसरों को भी शांति से रहने दें।”

शगुफ़ता भंगू
लोअर श्री सी

“मानव के स्वार्थ के कारण विश्व के नष्ट होने का खतरा बढ़ गया है। हमें पूर्ण शांति का प्रयास करना चाहिए।”

चारू रावत
लोअर श्री सी

“ शान्ति ”

जिसकी इस दुनिया में जरूरत है,
जो नहीं रखते वह मूर्ख हैं,

तो आओ हम सब बढ़ाएँ,
इस दुनिया में लाएँ, शान्ति।

क्यों फैलाते हैं लोग क्रांति,
क्यों नहीं गैठी माँ की बात मानती,