

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



9

April

2006

From The School

Dear Parent,

My wife and I wish you a very Happy New Year even though it's a month late.

On assuming the charge of Offg. Headmaster last year I had promised to bring the school back on rails. It gives me immense pleasure to have kept the promise. But I am not the one to rest on past achievements and am constantly working to scale higher peaks. The famous words of Robert Frost come to my mind, "The woods are lovely, dark and deep, but I have promises to keep, and miles to go before I sleep".

My goal for S'na remains very simple i.e. to make it the best school in our country. It can only be achieved if we can further raise the academic standards and discipline in school and make it a happy place to live in. I along with our Board of Governors and staff are working tirelessly towards this direction. Some staff members who were not delivering were asked to leave and many good teachers have been recruited this winter vacation. We are working hard to integrate more technology in aiding class room education & like I mentioned in my Founder's Speech last year our library is fully automated, Science department upgraded, and we are in the process to start a new Science block. Without doubt we have the best food and medical facilities in the country. Even though I am only Offg. as a Headmaster, apart from other measures I didn't hesitate to remove five naughty children last year from school, thereby improving discipline. I would like to add here that I'll not give any child a second warning if he indulges in substance abuse of any kind, bullies or beats another child. Here I need your support as well.

It makes it difficult for us to improve discipline if some of you send your children to school with cash, electronic gadgets & mobiles when it is against school rules. Also it is not right for them nor for the school if you send your child late to school after any holiday or leave or send your sons with long hair and daughters with coloured hair and

jewellery. Discipline is a joint venture so lets move together in the same direction as we want the child of today to be a better citizen of tomorrow who is responsible and is aware.

In the end I look forward to your support and suggestions to improve our school further to realize the true potential of your child. "Forever at the back of my ear times winged chariot is hurrying near" and to quote Lord Tennyson our aim is "to seek, to strive, to struggle, to find, and not to yield".

With regards,

Yours sincerely,

Praveen Vasisht
Offg. Headmaster

Welcome

The Offg. Headmaster, Mr. Praveen Vasisht, welcome all children, members of the staff and their families to Sanawar and wishes them a very happy New year and a fruitful term at the School.

February

Fri. 17th ...	Matrons return to school	10-00 a.m.
	Teaching Staff returns	5-00 p.m.
Sat. 18th ...	Teacher training workshop commences	Room No. 12 9-00 a.m.
Sun. 19th ...	Teacher training workshop concludes	
	HM's Vacation Staff Welcome	
	Dinner in HM's Residence	7-30 p.m.
Mon. 20th ...	Full Staff Meeting, Staff Room	10-00 a.m.
	House Staff Meeting, Staff Room	11-00 a.m.
	Head of Faculty Meeting, DoF's Office	12-00 noon
	Individual Faculty Meeting	1-30 p.m.
	Pupils return to School	5-00 p.m.

ADDITIONAL RESPONSIBILITY

The under-mentioned individuals will shoulder additional responsibilities as mentioned against their names w.e.f. beginning of Spring Term :—

- (a) Mr. Suvabrata Mukherjee—Sr. Housemaster VBD
- (b) Mr. Ravi Kumar—Sr. Housemaster, NBD
- (c) Mrs. Anita Sharma—H.O.F. (Commerce)
- (d) Mr. Asit Mukherjee—H.O.F. (Science)
- (e) Mr. A.C. Chauhan—I/c Sports

NEW APPOINTMENTS

The under-mentioned individuals will join as members of Teaching and administrative staff between 16th to 22nd February, 2006 and their designations are mentioned against each names :—

- * Mr. Balbir Bahadur Singh—Sr. Medical Asst. (joined on 10-1-2006)
- * Dr. D.P. Tiwari—Sr. Teacher, Hindi
- * Mr. S K. Jain—Sr. Teacher, Physics (joining 10th March, 2006)
- * Mr. Pramod Kumar—H.O.F. (Computer Science)
- * Mrs. Kamalpreet Dhillon—Matron, HHGD
- * Mr. Prasun Roy—Teacher, Fine Arts
- * Mrs. Sipra Roy—Teacher Sculpture
- * Mr. Deepak Bahuguna—Sr. Teacher, English
- * Mrs. Naina Dhillon—Teacher, English
- * Mr. Bhartan Sah—Sr. Teacher, Economics
- * Mr. Hemraj Swami —do—

PREFECTORIAL BODY—2006 (Boy)

Head Boy ... Jigme Wangchuk
Deputy Head Boy ... Raj-Uday-Chimni
M.I. Prefect ... Anuj Grover

H. B. D.

House Captain Sr. ... Anuj Grover
House Prefect Jr. ... Gurmehar Grewal
School Prefect Sr. ... Bhawani Minhas
House Prefect Jr. ... Karan Gupta

N. B. D.

House Captain Sr. ... Tarush Jain
House Prefect Jr. ... Gaurav Thakur
School Prefect Sr. ... ———
House Prefect Jr. ... Yuvraj Nagpal

S. B. D.

House Captain Sr. ... Farzan Thandi
House Prefect Jr. ... Sidak Dhillon
School Prefect Sr. ... Baldeep Kang
House Prefect Jr. ... Karun Hoon

V. B. D.

House Captain Sr. ... Raj-Uday-Chimni
House Prefect Jr. ... Mankush Bhopal
School Prefect Sr. ... Ankit Grover
House Prefect Jr. ... Kush Sehpal

Holding House (Boys)

House Captain Sr. ... Kunal Khurana
House Prefect Jr. ... Jagdeep Brar
School Prefect Sr. } ... Jaspreet S. Arora
House Prefect Jr. }
Sports Coordinator ... Likumri Changkiri

Prefects G.D.—2006

Head Girl ... Shagufta Bhangu
Deputy Head Girl ... Jasleen Kaur Rance
M I. Prefect ... Riddhika Khanna

H. G. D.

House Captain ... Prerna Sethi
House Prefect ... Meenakshi Saroop
Holding House Prefect... Nimirita Singh

N. G. D.

House Captain ... Riddhika Khanna
House Prefect ... Vasundhra Thakur
Holding House Prefect... Tarini Gulia

S. G. D.

House Captain ... Jasleen Kaur
House Prefect ... Sanjoli Mangat
Holding House Prefect... Raisa Behal

V. G. D.

House Captain ... Sehaj Mann
House Prefect ... Shruti Kapur
Holding House Prefect... Hina Hundal
Sports Coordinator ... Eshana Bajaj

(Poem) Stars

Aasheena Verma—U IV

Stars are very lovable
They are uncountable
We can see them at night
But not during the day light
When we fly bite
They form many shapes
Known as constellations
Which also join some peoples relations.
At night when they shine
They look very fine.
My mother wants me to sleep
But I start to whine

Vehicles

They are many vehicles
Such as scooters, cars & cycles
when we want to travel far
We use a car
Some consume petrol.
Vehicles are very useful
So we should be very careful
Vehicles are used on different
Such as railways and airways.

Head Girl's Assembly

Shagufta Bhangy

A woman in Cape Town, S.A. is paid 5000 rands by the Government to look after 7 orphaned children. She looks after 93. Mama Amelia has been running an orphanage since she was 18 years old. She is nearly 60 now.

The reason why I am remembering her today is because I strongly believe that we should give back to our institution just as she has given back to society.

Sanawar has a past. It already has its history and traditions. But we are the promise of tomorrow. For this very reason all of us need to realize what a significant role we all play.

Quoting from our school song "someone's got to stop the rot and why not you?" In my opinion the manner in which we give back to our institution has to be one of honesty and integrity.

Bear in mind the students of today are the proud Sanawarians of tomorrow, so let's work for it.

LET US PRAY !!

In you, O Lord I put my trust; let me never be put to shame. Deliver me in your righteousness and cause me to escape, incline your ear to me and save me. Be my strong refuge to which I may resort continually. Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and the cruel. For you are my hope, O Lord God and You are my trust. Do not cast me off in the time of need do not forsake me when my strength fails. O God do not be far from me !

Amen—Please be seated.

Head Boy's Assembly

Jigme Wangchuk

Ours is the oldest residential school in India. Sanawar has come this far only because of its unique ethos, traditions and the determination of its people to make it better.

This historic institution deserves better from us and we being a part of this school should realise that now is the time to make a collective effort and raise our school to the zenith. We decide whether Sanawar should be branded an over-rated school or a force to reckon with in all fields. Sanawar's strength lies in its traditions and values and if we respect and value them there is no one that can stop us from achieving our goals no matter how strong they are.

We should make a promise not only to those who call Sanawar their home but also to ourselves that henceforth this 149 areas of land will be the breeding ground of the most intelligent, the strongest and most powerful human beings.

Let us Pray

My soul clings to the dust,
Receive me according to your world.

I have declared my ways,
and you have answered me,
teach me your statutes.

Make me understand the way of your precepts,
So shall I meditate on your wonderful works.

My soul melts from heaviness, strengthen me
according to your words.

Remove from me the way of lying,
and grant me your law graciously.

I have chosen the way of truth,
Your judgements I have layed before me.

I cling to your testimonies, Oh Lord, do not push
me to shame !

I will run the course of your commandments,
for you shall enlarge my heart.

Amen

My First Day in Sanawar

Rhea Katyal—U IV

As soon as I entered the magnificent black gate of Sanawar my heart gave a thump and a feeling of pure happiness ran through me and I knew from that moment that I am going to enjoy my stay in this wonderful institution.

As I went around the school I discovered that the school was not only beautiful but very vast. The classes were magnificent, the dormitories beautiful and the surroundings beyond explanation. The students and the teachers were very warm and friendly that it gave a homely feeling. We had lunch at 1:00 p.m. which was exquisite and was enough to make any one home sick.

As the evening drew nearer, my parents told me that it was time they left as they had a long way to go and like any other new girl I started to cry, seeing me crying all my batch mates consoled me and took me around to make me feel better.

At 6:00 p.m. we had study hour, at 7:30 p.m. our supper which was again beyond explanation and after that we went to the dormitories where we had another study hour and then every one was off to bed.

I, being new, hear it may take me time to get settled, but, Sanawar being so sweet and homely I am already settled.

Laugh a While

Karan Soin—U III SPB

Once upon a time four aliens visited Earth. Each one learnt one phrase in English. The first one went to an opera and learnt to say 'me, me, me'. The second one went to a restaurant and learnt to say 'with forks and knives'. The third one went to a candy shop and learnt to say 'because he stole my lollipop'. The fourth one went to a baseball game and learnt to say 'yeah, yeah, yeah'.

One day they passed a dead man on a road. An investigating policeman pulled them over and asked them who had killed the man. The first alien said, "Me, me, me". The policeman then asked how he had done it. The second alien said, 'With forks and knives'. The angry policeman now asked why he had killed the man. The third alien said, "Because he stole my lollipop". Finally the policeman said that they would all have to go jail. The fourth alien replied, "Yeah, yeah, yeah"!

There are many more things in life

Giriraj Saigal—U III SPB

You know how to play cricket,
You know how get a 90 percent.
Yet you do not know,

There are many more things in the world.

You know how to swim,
You know how to ride,
Yet you do not know,

There are many more things in the world.

You know how to write,
You know how to fight,
Yet you do not know,

There are many more things in the world.

Try to know how to LOVE,
For you do not know,

This is the only thing in the world.

Shakespeare, The Master Dramatist

Mahnoor Kaur—U III

Shakespeare, one of the most famous story tellers that the world has ever known. He was born in London and used to live in a cottage. He wrote comedies, tragedies, historical and romantic plays so and sonnets. He wrote his plays for the stage, so he used verse. He spent his entire life as an actor, writer and producers of plays. His audience enjoyed his plays so much that they returned to watch them again and again.

His plays have been published in almost every country of the world. His audience was never a single reader, sitting quietly on a chair but a large group of people used to waiting excitedly in a theatre.

Some of his out standing, famous plays are Romeo and Juliet, Hamlet, Macbeth, Twelfth Night, A midsummer Night's Dream, As you like it, Othello and Antony and Cleopatra. Most of his comedies come from tales that had already been shown on stage or were available in story books. His historical plays like Richards II and Henry IV are dramatic actions of events in the lives of English Kings.

Shakespeare knew how to keep a story moving. Even today, many of the Shakespearean companies travel all over the world and his plays in schools and colleges. His works continue to be a source of joy to his readers.

Spring

Nancy Gupta—U IV

I like spring because
Flowers bloom
An end comes to all gloom
I like spring because
Birds sing
And peacock's feet has a spring
There is sweetness and
freshness in the atmosphere
which brings happiness and
excitement to the troposphere
People of Punjab welcome and
enjoy Baisakhi with joy
There is gaiety in the heart
of every girl and boy
Full of excitement people fly
And we see different colours of
kites in the sky.

Baraka—Environment workshop

Bani & Sehry Bains—U V

Baraka—A Blessing. That was the name of our environmental workshop that was held from the —to—Ms. Nanni Singh who belongs to an organisation called Youth Reach in Delhi conducted this workshop for us. Although we talked about different things, the main aim of this workshop was to connect ourselves to the environment. We played games and worked as group to form our opinions on different aspects and put them across to others on how we can help protect our environment by giving back what nature has given to us. Ms. Nanni encouraged us to do what we strongly believed in, rather than other people telling us what to do. We talked about violence and how it is or isn't justified for the right cause. We discussed amongst ourselves and debated about different topics like these. She also showed us, a little bit everyday, a documentary also called Baraka. It showed us the different physical features of faith and how beautiful nature is and then slowly involved with different things such as how man is destroying the environment and different industries. It was an unique piece of work which was shot in over 26 countries.

During the workshop we all worked as a team on how we can form a nature club for not only the Upper Sixers but also for the junior classes, and we are still working on it and we hope to make a difference, not only to Sanawar, but the world.....

Thankyou Mrs. Bath and Nanni Singh.

Friends

Mehtab Sandhu—U IV

Friends are a gift from God,
They show our misfortunes
Without even being called
They are more precious than a crystal ball.

It doesn't matter if we are short or tall for the,
band of friendship is so strong.

In our bad times we cry and moan,
a friend is the first one to know
For all the kindness they show,
They make us happy and cheerful once more.

A friend always comes in need,
no matter how hard the task may be,
All the difficulties they make us overcome so easily,
That's how a friend should be.

It Could Have Been You !

Suneet Gyani—U-V

The First Date

Jenny was happy joining her new school, she will have friends over soon. She didn't know what was coming her way, as she got ready for the big day.

On the first day of school, everything went great. She made new friends and even got a date ! She wanted to be popular, and going out with the star of the team would surely help her out. But there was only one problem stopping her fate. Her parents had said she was too young to date. "Well I just won't tell them the entire truth. They won't come to know what's there to lose ?" Jenny asked to stay with her friends that night. Her parents frowned but said, "All right." Excited, as she got ready for the big event, she began to feel guilty about all the lies. But what's a pizza, a party, and a moonlight ride ? Well the pizza was good, and the party was fine, But Dan was half drunk by this time. Then the room filled with smoke and Dan took a puff Jenny couldn't believe he was smoking that stuff. Now they jumped in the car for the moonlight ride, Not thinking that he was too drunk to drive. As he rushed down with speed, she got scared and held Dan with hands of fright. "Perhaps my parents were right...maybe I am too young. Boy, how could I ever be so dumb." With all of her might, she pushed Dan away : "Please

take me home, I don't want to stay." As Dan drove on in a fit of wild anger, Jenny knew that her life was in danger. She begged and pleaded for him to slow down, But he just got faster as they neared the town. "Just let me get home ! I'll confess that I lied. I really went out for a moonlight ride." Then all of a sudden, she saw a big flash. She doesn't remember the force of impact. Just that everything all of a sudden went black. She felt someone remove her from the twisted rubble, And heard, "call an ambulance ! These kids are in trouble ! She knew there were two cars involved in the wreck. Then wondered to herself if Dan could survive, And if the people in the other car were alive. She awoke in the hospital to faces so sad, As they gently told her that Dan was dead. They said "Jenny, we've done all we can do. But it looks as if we'll lose you too." "But the people in the other car !?" Jenny cried. "We're sorry, Jenny, they also died." "Jenny prayed, "God, forgive me for what I've done I only wanted to have just one night of fun." "Tell those people's family, I've made their lives dim, And wish I could return their love ones to them." "Tell Mom and Dad I'm sorry I lied, And that it's my fault so many have died. Oh, nurse, won't you please tell them that for me ? The nurse just stood there-she never agreed. But took Jenny's hand with tears in her eyes And a few moments later Jenny died. A man asked the nurse, "Why didn't you do your best to bid that girl her one last request ?" She looked at the man with eyes so sad. "Because the people in the other car were her mom and dad." This story is sad and unpleasant but true,

So young people take heed, it could have been you !

The Story of My Holidays

Prithvi Virmani—L III

I was five when I went for my first holiday. I went to Goa and Mumbai. In Goa we went to the beach everyday. When I was six I went to Bangkok. It was great and I got a temporary tattoo of a shark done. When I was seven I went to the States to attend my aunt's wedding. We first went to New York then Boston and finally to Vermont for the wedding was to take place there. We also visited L.A. and went to a water park called Flood zone. I took all the rides there and had a lot of fun. When I was nine I went to Singapore and Malaysia. There I visited another water park called Wild Wet and enjoyed a lot. In Malaysia we visited Kuala Lumpur and Lankawe and spent most of our time swimming and on the beach. When I was ten I went to Dubai and was mostly in the Swimming pool or on the water slide. We went to the Wild Wadi another water park and also the harbour to board an oil tanker. Infact we went far into the sea on ship and also went to see the oil show. Soon after that we returned to India and I came to study in The Lawrence School Sanawar.

God

Chahat Lakhani—U IV

God is everywhere
 But we can't see Him anywhere
 He is so peaceful
 Like a water bucketfull
 Then is always light shining
 When he is always drawing
 He is always right
 Whenever he fights
 He is invincible
 Like un-believable

I Will Be There.....

If one day you feel like crying
 Call me
 I don't promise that I will make you laugh
 But I can cry with you.
 If one day you want to run away.....
 Don't be afraid to call me.
 I don't promise to ask you to stop.....
 But I can run with you.
 If one day you don't want to listen to anyone.....
 Call me.
 I promise to be there for you
 And I promise to be very quiet.
 But if one day you call.....
 And there is no answer.....
 Come fast to see me.
 Perhaps I need you.

Child Education

Prerna Sethi—U VI

The option of child education, for the U-6 S.U.P.W. activities is conducted by Dr. Khan. A group of about fifteen U-6's teach the children of the support staff. This activity makes feel as if we are giving something back to society. It opens our eyes to the world we do not know, and we carry on in a hope to make a difference. Child education is not only about studies but also other creative activities. Lately the children were asked to make posters for World Forest Day and World Water Day. Such activities are very encouraging and our school should organise more of them.

Article Imagination

Apoorva Tahlan—U IV

As they say, A man without imagination is like a bird without wings. Many renowned authors like Enid Blyton, J.K. Rowling, Roald Dahl etc. are famous today due to their imagination which shows in their story books. Artists dwell on their imagination and taste success and glory. The movies paintings and serials we see and get inspired by, are based on imagination.

On the wings of imagination, one can take flight and enter a new world—a world of dreams. It is the strongest tool that a man can have which leads him to new discoveries, investigation that makes a man feel optimistic and happy even during his failure and disappointment. It helps us get out of our miserable moments.

Imagination is important in our day-to-day life, educational life and professional life. Also, whatever we predict is based on imagination. Imagination is of paramount importance in everyone's life. I would also like to say that the luxurious life we lead today is due to imagination.

DISCIPLINE

Navjot Kaur—U III

“Purify your mind through Discipline”.

Discipline may be defined as control over one's desires and fancies. It requires obedience to fixed rules of behaviour. It puts a certain check on one's freedom and actions. It is important because its absence can create confusion. It is a must for a civilised life. It is not possible to teach properly if there is no discipline in the class room. In government office's also there is no discipline. There is a need of discipline in the social and political life of the country. Discipline is necessary in our homes, children must be disciplined when they are under the care of their parents. Discipline is thus a code of rules applicable to all spheres of life. Self imposed discipline is the right discipline.

A 'Leker' Experience

Riddhika Khanna—U VI A

When I was told, that I'd be visiting St. Cyprians, School in Cape Town, South Africa, my excitement shot up completely. My much awaited exchange was finally going to take place, and I knew I would have to do everything to make it a success.

My host families were some of the warmest people I'd ever met, and I fell in love with them instantly. School was lots of fun, where I attended History, Drama and Eng. lessons, and enjoyed them thoroughly.

It didn't take me time to realise how different St. Cyprians was from our own school. The girls there were allowed to use cellphones in school. They did not greet any of their teachers and addressed them by their names. All of this seemed very different for me, as here in Sanawar, teachers are respected a lot.

I was lucky to be a day girl, which enabled me to visit places around Cape Town, Spier being one of them where I touched a Cheetah, which ultimately became the highpoint of my trip.

Going on exchange, has definitely been one of the most enriching experience of my life. It not only changes you as a person, but definitely gets you thinking about different issues, facing the world, and how one of us can help solve them.

I'd like to thank Mrs. Suri, and Mrs. M. Solomon, for giving me an opportunity of a lifetime, and I hope a lot more boys and girls are able to go on exchange and be a part of an amazing experience.

Theatre, Theatre, Theatre

Pravet Kanwar and Arjun Narang—U V

Initially we had no idea as to what we were heading for. All we knew was that Mr. Bharat Kapur was going to work with us for a dramatics workshop.

The first day we just played and danced (at least tried to) and then came up with the wildest base line possible for a play.

He then broke us down into four groups and we were left to work. Within the next day we had to present the whole script and on the fourth day that was the last day of the workshop, we had to present our play to all.

So these four days of planning a play, writing it and then presenting it just within four days was awesome. We were completely astonished as to discover that we all did have some talent within us. All thanks to Mrs. Ashima Bath and Mr. Bharat Kapur.

A Prayer

Riddhika Khanna—U-VI

I would like to read my letter out to the school, this morning.

Dear Sanawarians,

It's the beginning of another year at school. There is so much to be done, and we are the one's who have to do it. Each year, our aim has been to achieve more than what we did the previous year. So why don't we make an effort to be passionate about everything that we do this year.

Try and make an effort to enjoy things the way they are supposed to be done instead of thinking of how much more fun something else could have been.

Together, we need to prove to the world, that we are good, and like our school songs says the best school of all. So to them, that we play with the true spirit of sportsmanship, we work with patience and determination and we live as a family with love and respect for each other.

Let us appreciate, our teachers, who together strive to make us better individuals and face the world with courage.

For all the U.6'rs, who have only 8 months left in school, to make a difference, and lay a permanent impact on the school, which will be remembered and appreciated by all, for years to come.

For everyone here today, may we all have strength, courage and faith, within ourselves to give back to our school, for what it has given to us.

Let us Pray

We ask not, God, for an easy passage through life, nor for sheltered paths of ease and indolence. Grant us to bear the full burden of life's many calls and responsibilities. Help us to exercise authority with firmness and discretion, to use tact to all men and to favour none, not to be turned away from duty, through fear of personal consequences, but ever to be where the fight for thine honour rages fiercest, doing and daring, for thy sake.

' AMEN '

The Siwalik House Show 2006

Sarishtee Modgill—U-V

House Shows, they are words expressing loads of excitement for the Sna'rians. It is one of the things which Sna' really looks forward to, every year.

This year, the first one's to start off the series were the Siwalikans..

The show commenced with Mayank Mudgal's jungle beats, which was like sugar for the ears! Leaving the awesome beats behind we progressed to the wonderful orchestra, followed by the beautiful Indian classical dance. Then come the song 'Breakaway' sung by Raisa and Avantika. Then the hilarious mime by the Lower 5'ers!! Next came the song by Viplav and the Marathi Dance. With all this excitement came the Hindi play which gave the audiences stiches in their sides! Then was a lovely song 'Aadat' by Mayank Mudgal with his experienced hands on the guitar. This was followed by the English play conveying a great message. Next was Mayank's Band followed by 'Fusion', the Bhangra by the Upper 5'ers and the Bhangra by the Upper 6'ers concluded the amazing house show.

In all, it's all about the Sna'rian spirit!

From The Staff

**Professional Development Program For
21st Century Educators By Edu Comp**

Meenakshi Solomon

18th and 19th, February 2006 at Sanawar

This two day long workshop was very effective and an enlightening experience for the teachers.

The two facilitators, Divya Lal Rallan and Geetika Bahugna very expertly empowered the staff with various tools and methodologies the staff could use to enhance their teaching prowess.

This workshop focused on four main areas ;

1. Thinking.
2. Questioning.
3. Knowledge organization.
4. Behavior management.

Each segment was dealt with systematically and every aspect was explained with ample examples. This was supported by a number of group activities that helped us to understand how to put our newly acquired tools into practice

Throughout the work shop there was an air of optimism, good will and co-operation. The participants worked together and many innovative strategies came about.

As teachers it was a time for introspection where we realized our shortcomings and worked out ways to overcome them.

The workshop emphasized the need to encourage the 'feel good factor' and to highlight the strengths of students rather than pin-point their weakness. The workshop laid out structures, procedures, tools and methods to be used regularly to enhance the quality of teaching as well as the grasping power of students.

In fact it some how made us aware of the various methods we were already using unconsciously to deliver lessons and how to use them in a more organized way so as to get better results.

This workshop has left an indelible mark on our minds, and the days to mark will certainly show a more than adequate display and usage of the newly acquired skills. We thank the school management for organizing this excellent workshop.

HBD Ground Rules

Dr. V. K. Sharma—Sr. Housemaster HBD

(This list should not be taken as a comprehensive and final list)

1.0 Mannerism

- 1.1 Each boy will wish all visitors, school authorities, teachers/tutors, matron and the Housemasters, irrespective of their number of visits in a day, visiting their dormitories.
- 1.2 The boys will stand up to wish if evening prep or night study hour is not on.
- 1.3 Due respect will be shown while dealing with the subordinate staff.
- 1.4 The boys will show due respect to their Prefects and will follow their instructions. In case of any ego hassles the matter will be reported either to the tutor or to the Housemaster who will amicably resolve the issue.

1.5 Prefects will do their best to look after the boys put under their care. They will ensure that all the boys find Himalaya House a happy place to live in. Prefects will see that boys' turn out is always impressive.

1.6 No boy will use abusive language. The boys are expected to be polite with each other and specially with girl students in the school.

1.7 The language of communication will be ENGLISH.

1.8 All boys will ensure that bullying, hitting, smoking or any other type of substance abuse remain at zero level.

1.9 Loud music will not be played in the dorms.

2.0 Punctuality

2.1 The boys will always be punctual for classes, games, hobbies, all inspections or for that matter for any School or House activity.

2.2 No meals will be missed by staying back in the dorms.

2.3 Prefects will ensure that "Rouser" and 'Lights Out' timings are strictly adhered to.

3.0 Property

3.1 Every care will be taken of School / House property e.g. building, furniture, electrical fittings, fans, T.V., music system, curtains, mattresses etc.

3.2 Hockey, Cricket, Soccer etc. will not be played inside the dorms. Please remember that dormitories are not play grounds.

3.3 All will remember : "anything that does not belong to you, is not yours". Hence, no stealing or using others' things without concerned person's permission/knowledge.

3.4 Nothing, that belongs to others, will be loaned to the boys of other dormitories.

3.5 An effort will be made to stop wastage of electricity and water.

3.6 Mobile phones, electrical gadgets, cameras and cash not to be kept in possession. All such items will be handed over to the housemaster for safe custody and to be taken back to home at the end of the term.

4.0 Academics

4.1 Each boy will ensure that he does not lag behind in academics for any reason.

4.2 All problems arising in academics will be shared with the tutor and the housemaster for early solution.

4.3 No movement of discussion to take place during Evening Prep or night study hour. However, the boys can ask the teacher on duty or the Housemaster for any help. The boys will complete their work on day to-day basis.

4.5 No Himalaya House boy will ever bring a bad name for the House by cheating in the tests or full length exams.

5.0 Extra Curricular Activities

- 5.1 It will be Prefects' responsibility that each boy regularly attends games and hobbies sessions.
- 5.2 While playing, safety of self and fellow pupils will take utmost priority.
- 5.3 Prefects will not make the boys run or play before morning P.T. or immediately after lunch.
- 5.4 Prefects will motivate the boys to take part in stage activities as well.

6.0 SOP / Leave

- 6.1 No boy will leave the campus for special leave without written permission from the House-master.
- 6.2 In case parents cannot come, the boys will not ask for the SOP / leave slip unless the authority letter from the parents is produced.
- 6.3 It will be child's personal responsibility to return on time from SOP / leave. It is very easy to make false medical certificates. No boy will learn such unfair practices.

7.0 General

- 7.1 Nothing to be procured from outside the school through day scholars or subordinate staff.
- 7.2 Monkeys and stray dogs will not be fed or teased.

8.0 Sanctions

- 8.1 Complaint received for Prep Work not done / completed once will reduce the pocket money by half for a particular week.
- 8.2 Second complaint during the same week will freeze full pocket money for that week.
- 8.3 Abstaining from games, hobbies, classes or any activity will freeze the pocket money for that week.
- 8.4 Habitual defaulters will invite cancellation of SOP and the parents will be invited to the schools.
- 8.5 Bullying, beating, smoking or any kind of substance abuse will be reported, without giving any second chance, to higher authorities for action as per school policy (which is generally expulsion from the school).

Inter-Section Hindi Hand Writing Competition Held on 4th March, 2006

Dr. Sharma—HoF Faculty of Oriental Languages

RESULTS :

U-III A

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| 1st Mansi Gupta | 1st Vedant Singh |
| 2nd Rounaq Sherawat | 2nd Aditya Keshri |
| 3rd Pooja Raghuvanshi | 3rd Sagar Vadera |

L-III A

U-III B

- | |
|-----------------------|
| 1st Chiranjeet Dhaiya |
| 2nd Sonakshi Singla |
| 3rd Saurav Rungta |

L-III B

- | |
|-------------------|
| 1st Tanvi Gupta |
| 2nd Swati |
| 3rd Anjali Sharma |

U-III C

- | |
|-------------------|
| 1st Suchita Gupta |
| 2nd Shafgat Gill |
| 3rd Gaurav Kharb |

L-III C

- | |
|-----------------------|
| 1st Arshpreet Bhullar |
| 2nd Kareena Negi |
| 3rd Ishan Tandon |

A Redezvous (In Sanawar)

Mrs. K. Dhillon—Matron

With the onset of spring
I see the Pine Cones sing

The delicate leaves dance
And then I have a Redezvous...

It's almost mixing two lives
The breezing leaves, the girl's cries

I'm too busy with my young flowers
To whom we are Parents and they—ours.

Yes these lovely, innocent kinds will bloom
Away from tears, a way from gloom

I'll nurture them. let them go
They will bloom into a beautiful meadow.

Death

Rowing in the river of time

I came across a beautiful island,
Island-where humanity blossomed;

Surprised, amazed, I thought more
And than took a walk on the shore

I tumbled over some smooth Piece
to my surprise, it was block of peace

on the shore and on every tree
love was breathing, care free

I walked above to the hill
Collected humanity to my fill.

brought it to my world's museum
Placed it with a box and drum

but it disappeared on the day nine
somewhere in untidy world of mine,

My world—where stone idols breathed
oxygen of corruption, money and hatred.

I looked and searched for humanity madly
at last I succeeded
but alas ! It was crushed badly

That whole night I Profusely cried
That Precious humanity had finally died !!
That Precious humanity had finally died.

The Power To Be Ourselves

Binita Rishi—Faculty of Humanities

In today's world it is very easy to lose out on our individuality. Most of the time we try to be someone else because we somehow perceive that doing so would enhance our personality. The false pretensions and attitudes we acquire lead us into a superficial lifestyle that has very little meaning to it. In the process we do irreparable harm to ourselves by camouflaging our inner qualities and suppressing our true selves. What we achieve is a weak person with no standing of his own and seriously lacking in self esteem. It is imperative to "be yourself", to be authentic. The concept that we ought to know and be ourselves goes back to the first time a human wondered, "Who am I?" Shakespeare wrote, "To thine own self be true... thou canst not then be false to any man." Authenticity makes each person's life count by restoring power to the individual. To be oneself is a natural, human and universal power that brings with it many blessings.

Fatigue is quite common to people who have suppressed what is truly themselves. This happens because we are being actors trying to impress others. That's hard work. In contrast an authentic person does not dissipate energy and his self-honesty reduces internal conflicts. He feels alive, exhilarated. His energy is turned on by doing what matters to him. A person who respects and values himself is much more likely to be able to do the same for others. No energies are wasted on protecting a shaky ego.

Striving for authenticity is not easy. It's a lifetime endeavour. It is a beginning rather than an ending, something we learn day by day. We can do so by paying attention to what is going on in our life. Listen to the inner dialogue and if we harbour any conflicts within ourselves, admit them.

We should accept the idea that there is nothing wrong with being different from other people. Seek out our deepest convictions and stand by them, live by them. Spend more time with oneself. It is only when we are alone that we learn to distinguish between the false and true, the trivial and the important. Thus authenticity comes with feeling at home with oneself and therefore at home in the universe. It is the greatest power in the world—the power to be ourselves.

Computerized Man (Bionics)

Mrs. D. Gyani—Faculty of Computers

In simple terms, when we think about bionics, it is generally about prosthetic arms or leg enhancements that are worn outside the body and to some extent, even implanted sensor devices inside the body, which are specifically enhanced to carry out routine tasks. These are essentially life systems that are powered by motors or sensory arrays. These send neural signals from the effected part of the body to the brain, by which individuals are able to

perform some tasks independently. for example imagine the human body without muscles! So in case of damaged muscle, is there a possibility of generating new muscles! well, yes - One such scenario is the use of EAP or Electroactive polymers (artificial muscles) Yoseph Bar, of NASA'S jet propulsion laboratory is the first one in the research on EAP. He found that these poloymers respond exactly like our normal muscles under the influence of electrical stimulation and therefore are the most likely candidates for use in the human body as well as robotic areas of work.

After having new muscles don't we need heart beat, yes pacemaker is a miniaturized electrical generator that consists of a battery that can last a number of years and a computer circuit neatly encased in plastic. This generates tiny electric pulses to the heart and regulates the rhythm of the heart beat, while a doctor controls the software for the pacemaker.

Now after muscles and heart what about electronic eyes, e-ears, e-nose as well as e-tongue. Working on nanoscale dimenions, the artificial silicon retina developed by Optobionics (www.optobionics.com) of Naperville, Illi-nois is a very tiny microchip with a diameter of just 2 mm and thickness of 25 microns. This fits inside the eye and has an amazing 5,000 microscopic solar cells, called microphotodiodes act as light energy entering the eye into electrical impulses that stimulate the remaining functional cells of the retina. Same way in the cochlear implant for ears, has a sizeable number of electrodes that replicate the function of hair cells, thereby enabling the hearing frequency and this sound information is passed on to the brain. Now can the nose and tongue be left behind. Illi-nois Institute of Technology are busy working to develop new tastes, detect new odours and finally give the world a sense of taste and smell, is'nt it interesting?

The time is not far when in reality we will see the man like we see the characters in 'Terminator', 'Robocop', and 'The Millon Dollar Man', humans like superhero, eliminating bad group of guys with the help of his new found bionic powers; legs that help him to jump over distances, arms very strong to lift a bulldozer, vision for better than human eye! Thanks to embedded Artificial Intelligence. Renin Warwick, envisions a future where we would communicate entirely through our thoughts alone, have infinite memory. Brain gate technology, still in the clinical trial stages, developed by cyberkinetics, their neural interface system consists of a tiny chip embedded inside the brain of the patient, which processess the thought commands on to a computer screen by which the patient would be able to move the cursor on screen, send e-mails and play games—all by thinking!

So, would someone be able to read our thoughts. Would we have another race more powerful than us and pertinent of all.

**IS COMPUTER OVERTAKING US
COMPLETELY**

Then what would the term 'HUMAN mean'

O. S. News

Prep School Of Sanawar—U IV 1987

We get up early in the morning,
And half of us are sadly mourning.
Soon we start our physical training,
And we are happy when it is raining.

For when it is raining we don't do P.T.
And sometimes we play some T.T.
We have a small but nice common room,
where the the music goes boom, boom, boom.

Then we go for breakfast,
And the food makes our stomachs blast.
I eat so much I'm always last,
And then later I run back fast.

Then we start our boring classes,
Geography, history, big land masses.
In between we have a milk break,
Only twenty minutes and no time to shake.

Then we go for lunch,
And all we do, is munch, munch, munch.
Then we start our joyful games,
And if we play well, it brings us fame.

Then we have a tasty tea,
It can be samosa or may be mungfalee.
Then at prep we have to study,
And other times to chat with your buddy.

Then we go happily for our food,
But the bharta spoils our mood.
Sometimes we play catching catch,
But there is no time to play a match.

Then we go with a tired head,
And at last we go to bed.
Many a times we go to common room,
And the little kids run, zip, zap, zoom.

Though we have many friend,
We never have to depend.
Every good thing has to come to an end.
And I, CHIRAG JAIN, think its time my poem
should end.

Music In Nature

Maurice Jackson : Lower III A

Maurice is 12 years old and comes from the R A.F.

Nature's music is very beautiful. I think it is better than the music drawn from instruments. There are all kinds of sounds, sad sounds, gay sounds, solemn sounds, grands and many others. We will now take the birds. Birds sing sweet melodies that no human being can understand. There are birds that sing sweetly, birds that sing sadly, birds that chirp merrily and birds that croak dully. Some birds can mimic human beings.

Next, think of music the wind makes. It is not so bright as nature's other music. Wind makes different kinds of music when it rustles through the

trees according to the leaves of the trees through which it blows. The wind in pine and the fir tree makes a sound like waves of sea. Wind sometimes makes ghostly music on stormy nights when it howls through key-holes.

Rain can make musical sounds. When rain beats down on an umbrella it makes quick staccato-like music. Rain, like wind, makes awful music on stormy days. Water often sings a lullaby which puts one to sleep. A great water-fall music. Water when it rushes over rocks makes a wild kind of music. Waves dashing against the shore make rough music.

Insects make light little music which I love to hear. There are the bees which make a buzzing sound, and the crickets with their kind of trilling notes. There are the grasshoppers that also make music all their own.

THE SANAWARIAN ; MARCH 1936

Letters To The Headmaster

Priya and Vijit Bery

To,
The Headmaster,
The Lawrence School, Sanawar,
21st March, 2006.
Dear Mr. Vasisht,

Just a quick thank you from a set of grateful parents. Today, as our son Raoul gives his final paper and leaves Sanawar we think of the young "baby" we sent here over nine years ago and the transformed "Man" that returns. Over half his life has been spent in Sanawar and we wanted to take this opportunity of thinking all members of staff who have made this possible. We are sure that the great values he has picked up in school will stand him in good stead for the rest of his life,

Over the years we have seen him learn, mature and "grow up" and a lot of that is thanks to Sanawar. We don't want to wait for his exam results to come and then say Thank You for we see the results that you have made our son into and for that we are grateful.

Today, as he turns into an OS and his dad buys him the OS tie we are indeed proud to have sent him to this institution.

It is an honour and privilege for him to have attended this institution and I know that he will wear the Sanawar badge proud for the rest of his life.

May we once again say thank you to all for the time, effort, education and 'Never Give In' values you have provided our young lad.
Regards,

From The Faculty Of Sports

Basketball Festival Match

Ladies Staff v/s G.D. 27th February, 2006
Phagun Rish—U-V

Excitement and expectations were in the air when G.D. Basketball Festival match was about to start. All the girls were looking forward see their teachers play basketball and perhaps get a sprain so that they could have a free school the next day. However the staff was all set to put up a good fight. The whistle blew and everyone was ready to roll. The teachers tried their best to scare the girls and get the ball. They were mostly successful in doing so. There were many comical moments when teachers had the ball bumping on their heads. The girls played very well though, not their usual game as they didn't want to be too hard on the teachers. The teachers committed many fouls but the referee who was in a good mood (read scared) didn't penalise them. Both sides did their best to win and it was a very close win by the girls. Mrs. Bath's expression when she made a basket was priceless!

The match fulfilled the purpose of enhancing the teacher—student relationship. There was a supportive chemistry between the two on the playground. We hope there can be more activities of this type to encourage a congenial atmosphere between staff and students in Sanawar.

Results of Basketball Matches played Pinegrove and Sanawar on Wednesday 22, 2006

1st Match Girls

Sanawar won the match by 13—8

Euden score 6 points and Akshita score 4 points for Sanawar.

2nd Match Boys

Sanawar won the match by 36—15

Mankush score 17 points and Raj Uday Chimni scored 11 points for Sanawar.

Sanawar Colts vs Pinegrove Colts

Pinegrove batted first and made 199 runs in 25 overs. Vishav Dev took 2 wickets and made 28 runs. Sanawar made 135 runs and won the last match by 64 runs.

Staff vs 1st XI

Staff batted first and made 187 runs in 30 overs.

Mr. Deepak Sharma ... 68 runs.

Student chasing the target in the rain scored 178 runs.

Among Students Kush Scored 51 and Karan Scored 45 runs. Rajeshwar took 4 wickets.

Staff won by 9 runs.

1st XI vs Kasauli XI

Sanawar batted first and scored 168 runs.

Kush scored ... 47

Gurmehar ... 41

Rajeshwar took 2 wickets.

Kasauli XI all out for ... 132 Runs.

Sanawar won by 36 runs.

1st XI Journalist XI of Patiala

Batting first, Patiala XI scored 183 runs in 30 overs. Sanawar scored 126 and were all out.

Gurmehar ... 38

Bhawani ... 27

Kush took 3 wickets.

Sanawar lost by 57 Runs.

Match played against Pine Grove School Dharampur on 12 - 03 - 2006

Mukesh Chand

1st Match : School Atoms Cricket team played a match against P.G.S. Dharampur and performed very well. Sanawar scored 115 runs in 25 overs. While chasing this target P.G.S. scored 108 runs for all out.

L. S. Sanawar won the match by 7 runs.

Zam Al Hashmi and Bhanu Dandryal scored 18 & 15 runs respectively.

Dhanur Sharma and Manvijay S. Negi took 2 wickets each. It was a wonderful match and a good performance give by the team.

School Atoms played match against Doon School Dehradun on 26 - 03 - 06

2nd Match : Sanawar Capt Dhanur Sharma won the toss and elected to field first.

Doon school scored 108 runs in 25 overs. Dhanur and Imranpal took 3 wickets and 2 wickets respectively. Dhanur & Gursher Romana scored 40 runs in 22.4 overs and won the match by 4 wickets.

It was a splendid performance give by both the batsman.

From The Editor's Desk

A Glimpse into History 'The Kohinoor'

Excerpt from 'Lawrence of Lucknow' by
John Lawrence :

The Boards time was not entirely divided between working and bickering. There was the day when they almost lost the 'Kohinoor, the mountain of light', which now adorns the Queens state crown. The history of this famous diamond is lost in legend. Nearly five hundred years ago the Mughal Emperor, Babur, reported that his son Humayun had won from some Rajah a jewel 'which was valued at half the expenses of the whole world'.

In the mind eighteenth century Nadir Shah, the Persian conqueror of the Mughals, saw the Kohinoor in the turban of the emperor whom he had just defeated and proposed in an offer of friendship, which could not be refused, that they should exchange turbans. The Afghans took the gem from the Persians and it was in the hands of the exiled King of Afghanistan, Shah Shujah, when he took refuge at the court of Lahore before the First Afghan War. Ranjit Singh extorted this diamond from his guest, and it was in the crown jewels of the Punjab, when the Board of Administration took charge. Dalhousie told them to be careful with it. It was given to John (Lawrence) who wrapped it up and put it in his waistcoat pocket. John never wore a jewel in his life until he had to wear the clasps and orders that he was given. And then 'he used to put them so remorselessly in the wrong place that court costumiers exclaimed in despair that they would lose reputation by him'. True to character, when John changed for dinner after being given the Kohinoor, he threw his waistcoat aside forgetting what he had put in his pocket. About six weeks later a message came from the Governor-General saying that Queen Victoria had ordered the Kohinoor to be sent to her immediately. 'Send for it at once', said John. 'Why you have got it', said Henry. John gave no outward sign of trepidation, merely saying, 'Yes, of course, I forgot about it.' But he thought to himself, 'Well this is the worst trouble I have ever got into.' And when he could he slipped out of the room, sent for his old bearer and asked him, 'Have you got a small box, which was in my pocket some time ago?' 'Yes, Sahib, I found it and put it in one of your boxes.' Bring it here.' The aged bearer fetched it from a rusty tin box. 'Open it and see what is inside.' Fold after fold, layer after layer of rags was taken off, and when the gem appeared the bearer said with astonishment, 'There is nothing here but a piece of glass.' John went back to the meeting, presented the Kohinoor to the Board, and caused great amusement when he told them what had happened.

प्रतियोगिता परिणाम

दिनांक 4 मार्च, 2006 को हुई हिन्दी हस्तलेखन प्रतियोगिता के परिणाम निम्न रहे :

स्थान	नाम
प्रथम	वेदान्त सिंह
द्वितीय	आदित्य केसरी
तृतीय	साया बडेरा
कक्षा पाँचवीं बी	
प्रथम	तनवी गुप्ता
द्वितीय	स्वाति
तृतीय	अंजली शर्मा
कक्षा पाँचवीं सी	
प्रथम	अर्षप्रीत सिंह भुल्लर
द्वितीय	करीना नेगी
तृतीय	ईशान टंडन
कक्षा छठी ए	
प्रथम	मानसी गुप्ता
द्वितीय	रौनक सहरावत
तृतीय	पूजा रघुवंशी
कक्षा छठी बी	
प्रथम	चिरंजीत दहिया
द्वितीय	सोनाक्षी सिंगला
तृतीय	सौरव रूंगटा
कक्षा छठी सी	
प्रथम	सुचिता गुप्ता
द्वितीय	शफगत गिल
तृतीय	गौरव खरब

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NEWS—LETTER

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The Lawrence School, Sanawar

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



10

June

2006

From The School

The following Children have scored 90% and above
in the second assessment

L-III A	Saga Vadera Ujali Verma
L-III B	Armaan S. Natt Parth Jain Arnav Chopra Shivam Ahuja Swati Anjali Sharma
L-III C	Ritwik Singhal Enya Kalia Andrew Solomon
U-III A	Anubhav Khanna Mansi Gupta Mahnoor Kaur Rahul Sachdeva Richa Garg Vardan Tandon
U-III B	Akimjeet S. Sohal Gagan Beri Meher Rana Palak Hora Parmashwar Bawa
U-III C	Akanksha Kala Priya Rana Rhea Sharma Shafqat Gill Shuchita Gupta
L-IV B	Anava Jain
L-IV C	Abhimanyu Sharma
L-IV D	Gaurav Kakkar
U-IV A	Aasheena Verma Apoorva Tahlan Divya Goel Mehtab Kaur Paridhi Jindal Nancy Gupta Parnika Mittal Saurya Pahadi

U-IV B	Akshat Aashish Shouvik Sachdeva Siddharth Thapar Vidur Puliani	99.43
U-IV D	Mayank Maini Medha Bansal Seerat Singh	
L-V B	Snandan Singla	
L-VI D	Surya Dev Aggarwal	
U-VI D	Shagufta Bhango	

Sympathy

Parmeshwar Bawa—U-III VPGD

I lay in sorrow, deep distressed :
My grief a proud man heard ;
His looks were cold, he gave me gold,
But not a kindly word.

My sorrow passed, I paid him back
The gold he gave to me ;
Then stood erect and spoke my thanks,
And blessed his charity.

I lay in want, in greif and pain !
A poor man passed my way ;
He bound my head, he gave me bread,
He watched me night and day.

How shall I pay him back again,
For all he did to me ?
Oh, gold is great, but greater far
Is heavenly SYMPATHY !

Treat Women as Equals

**A Inter House declamation speech that bagged
first prize**

Manu Sharma—U-V NGD

Woman has given birth to scientists, scholars, saints, seers and soldiers. However, her very existence has been subjected to critical evaluation since the very inception of human race. Unfortunately, muscle power has taken precedence over emotional and spiritual strength since time immemorial.

In ancient times, Nathyogi, poet of Punjabi, called woman "she wolf". To change this contemptuous attitude of society towards her, Guru Nanak Dev Ji reacted sharply to such abominable views and emphatically supported her by saying "so kayon manda akhiye jit jamme raajan". Then why is that whenever a girl takes birth in a family, the whole atmosphere of the house becomes sad and sorrowful as if there is a calamity. She is called Paraaya Dhan in her parents' house and Paraayi Dhee in her in-laws' house.

During the contemporary period, with the spread of education among women, women's empowerment plans, aimed at breaking social chains, are gaining momentum. Nowadays, the girl is educated, bold and assertive in her day-to-day affairs. Against this background, the Hindu Succession (Amendment) Act 2005, is an encouraging step; it seeks to bring her at par with sons in the family by giving her an equal right to share ancestral property. Some intellectuals and scholars misconstrued the rights given to the fair sex for bringing them on an equal pedestal with their brothers. They argue that if a girl is given a share equal to that of her brother in parental property, it will lead to fragmentation of land holdings, reduce production and increase family quarrels and litigation. They fear that the enforcement of the Amendment Act will disturb the brother-sister relationships, breed hatred and lead to societal chaos. In a nutshell, they attribute all negative happenings prevalent around us during these days to this Amendment. However representatives of women's organisations advocating empowerment of women and other sociologists and psychologists, who deeply understand the social web and texture, strongly feel that the truth lies somewhere else. By nature and necessity the girls are neither quarrelsome nor litigant. Rather they imbibe the memorable qualities of motherhood, compassion, humanity, humility and love. This is proved in various courts and police stations where, most cases deal with distribution of property, especially agriculture land among brothers, father and sons, uncles and other male relations.

If giving a share of the land to a sister gives rise to fragmentation of land holdings, the holdings meet the same fate when a son migrates to the city after marriage, takes his share of the land or other property and disposes off to meet his expenses.

We must realize that the decline in the sex ratio will not only play havoc with India's population stabilization programme but also increase the incidences of the eve teasing, molestation and rape. This campaign will get a boost if religious preachers in cities and villages condemn it on the public address system in temples, gurudwaras, churches, maths and mosques and advocate equality between boys and girls.

The Amendment to the Hindu Succession Act makes boys and girls equal shareholders in their ancestral property. Section of this act makes it applicable to the followers of all their prevalent religions in India whether they are Hindus, Buddhists, Jains or Sikhs, on all their children, legitimate or illegitimate, convert or reconvert. Let us give the daughters their due legitimate share.

Creative Writing

Bhanu Garg—L-V VGD

Long ago in the land of Rhyme, lived Princess Gupshup. Her faithful friends were Captain Adverb and Captain Adjective. Her best friend was Princess Batooni. Lived in the palace of Gup. Which was surrounded by a sea of stories, with water falls of nouns which joined the dictionary rivers.

One fine day when princess Gupshup was standing on her balcony she saw a frail creature creep into the palace. Her father king Chatterbox told her to come down her royal staircase wearing her preposition dress. Her father introduced her to this charming Prince. The Prince of Land of Blue Buds.

His name was Prince Chupchap. Her heart stopped for a preposition (second) and was absolutely flattered by his appearance and fell in love with him. After telling her faithful friends captain Adverb and captain Adjective, and Princess Batooni of course. The royal proposal was made and so Princess Gupshup said yes to Prince Chupchap and after a great ceremony and wedding which included the exchange of great rings made up of articles. They were then announced man and wife. And Princess Gupshup had to leave the palace, Prince Batooni, king Chatterbox, captains and obviously the Land of Rhyme. As she had now become a Queen of the Land of Blue Buds.

And so this was the story of Princess Gupshup who married Prince Chupchap and lived happily ever after.

Upper Six (girls) Hikes & Camps—2006

Shagufta Bhangu

Annual hikes and camps are an important part in the lives of all Sanawarians. But this year the upper sixers hikes brought on a series of mixed emotions : from looking forward to a break from our monotonous school life to the realization that these were going to be our last hikes and of course the usual excitement of an adventurous four days were all a part of it.

We left early on the 26th morning from Sanawar and reached our destination Hathi Paon, a place 5 kms. from Mussourie late in the evening. Hathi Paon had no electricity and severe water shortage. Despite this we had a pleasant and comfortable stay.

After a quick breakfast the next morning we headed for a brisk uphill walk. Our instructors kept taking a break every few minutes because they felt that being an all girls group we were not up for the task. It was only later they realized our capacity when they saw that our teachers were trekking with equal enthusiasm and spirit. In the evening we all had to face an obstacle course followed by a trek with the help of compasses and clues. The team which finished first broke the camp record held by Welham Girls.

The next morning we left for a downhill trek to a waterfall called Kempty Falls. Though there was not much to see in the place the trek itself was interesting enough. We enjoyed the evening in the Mussourie market.

On the third day we drove down to Rishikesh for an afternoon of rafting and an evening party on the river beach. Rishikesh helped us to re-live the experiences of the year before.

Our hikes lived up to our expectations and a bit more. As they came to an end, we all were a lot more relaxed, recharged and with enough fun memories to cherish forever.

I Used To

Sonakshi Verma—U-V NGD

I used to think that this world is mine
Filled with colours of bright shine
I used to think that this life is mine
All the things are perfect and fine
I used to feel that I'm responsible for my ownself
And no one has the right to stop me for taking any step
I used to feel that I'm the proudest
Without any fears and without any complex
I used to glimpse at my older days
And remembered all my slimy ways
I used to think that what is mine is mine
And no one has the right to take it away from my sight
I used to think that life is an easy task
Without any difficulties and without any red cross
I used to think that life is very fast
Without any breaks and without any full stops
I used to see the world around me
as if they are all trying to deny me
I used to see the nightmares given by the people
as if they all thought that I was a useless cheater
I used to dream of the good and bad times
And get engrossed in them for a long time.
I used to dream of friends and enemies
Did I leave them or they leave me ?
I used to dream of my parents with me
Enjoying and laughing and leaving freely.
I used to dream of my grandfather in heaven
But I'm sure he must be seeing us all around eleven

I used to dream of all my happiness and all my sorrow
And how to overcome was to be seen tomorrow
I used to scream for helping hands
Someone should have bothered to listen to the bangs
I used to scream for death to God
"Take me away" were the only words I could have thought
I used to cry for my mother's care
But there was no point as she was far away
I used to cry for my wishes to come true
And I prayed to God for getting them through
I used to cry for the needs which were due
And I wanted them at any condition I could do
I used to cry for the pains I went through
Sometimes they were physical and sometimes emotional
I used to cry when I was home sick too
And thought about it for a day or two
But now I know that everything we think is not true
So, let's move ahead in life and stretch our hands in queue.

IIPM Debate 2006 New Delhi

For the first time this year, a debate was organized by Arindum Chaudhary's Indian Institute of Planning and Management (IIPM) for students of class 11 and 12 from various schools all over the country. Around 178 students from over 30 schools of the country participated. The debate worked in three phases. In the first phase teams from schools in Delhi participated. The topic of this debate was 'Marriage is in, co-habitation is out'. The teams which were selected moved into the second phase. In this phase the teams of schools from various cities in India including schools from places like Mumbai, Chennai, Bangalore, Ahmedabad and even our own team from Sanawar participated. The teams were divided into three groups. From each group between 5—10 students were selected. The topic of this debate was 'Freedom of Thought or Expression Can Never be Absolute'. Shagufta Bhangu and Raisa Behal represented Sanawar. Shagufta Bhangu stood fourth in her group and was selected for the third and final phase of the debate. Only 30 from the initial 178 students who participated in this debate made it to the final. In the final the topic of the debate was 'The Great Indian Dream : A Question of Evolution not Revolution'. The first place was awarded to a student of Sanskriti School along with a cash prize of Rs. one lakh. The second place was shared by a student of Bishop Cotton School, Bangalore and a student of Fergusson College, Pune. The Third place was awarded to another student from Cathedral, Bangalore. Shagufta Bhangu of Sanawar stood 8th.

**The Great Indian Dream ; A Question of Evolution and not Revolution
(IIPM debate—2006)**

Shagufta Bhangu

What is the great Indian dream? Where do we see India in the near future? What do we want it to become? Do we see it as a superpower? Or do we see it as a country free of the evils of corruption, poverty, illiteracy and unemployment? I am sure each one of us perceives the great Indian dream differently but this debate is not about the dream. This debate is about the path we wish to follow or the steps we take actually achieve that dream and that is where our journey begins. Evolution or Revolution?

While revolution is a sudden and mostly catastrophic change, evolution is synonymous with a gradual yet continuous and comprehensive moment towards growth and that is why I side with the path of evolution because I support the need to develop one's skills over time while working towards a greater goal.

The theory of evolution presented by Charles Darwin speaks of survival of the fittest. Evolution is a time tested process and in scientific terms it is the biological and physiological changes which come about in organisms over time. But, if we were to explain evolution in layman's terms then think of it as success. Success which comes about through hard work and over a long period of time. Hard work including working continuously towards a desired goal. Similarly, our dreams can be achieved not by abrupt and often violent changes brought about by revolution but through evolution.

If we were to have a revolution tomorrow in which our entire approach was to change, then what is the guarantee that the change will sustain? How do we know that our society or our country could make it work? Do remember that by making these changes in our system, it is not necessary that these changes are being made in us also as people. We will still be the same beings with our natural human characteristics of greed and pride and even then we will have our social flaws of stealing, corruption and bullying.

With evolution, we are building upon what we already have, evolving as people, as a society and developing as a whole towards what we want to become but in the case of revolution: it is restricted to some people who believe strongly in their views and will support their theories irrespective of what they are up against. But as this is not a change of the people and society as a whole it is chaotic and confused.

In the past we have had numerous revolutions which have taken place in order to overthrow their governing bodies such as monarchies and in order for the people to have a say in choosing the people who govern them. Today, however, such a system is already in place. We being a democracy get to

choose this already. So if their really is something that we wish to change in our system then it necessarily has to be a change in us first and then a change in our approach towards various matters that concern us. Such a change can not be achieved overnight and therefore it is only through evolution that the great Indian dream can be realized.

Questions asked : 1) In today's world don't you think in place of survival of the fittest it is the survival of the weakest that is more important?

Ans. : Why do you concern yourself with the theory of evolution? And more importantly don't you believe that we should change as people to become the best and change as a country to become the fittest? In my eyes the latter is more important than trying to change the theory of evolution to suit us.

Questions asked : 2) Don't you think that evolution is a process which takes very long? Isn't the need of the day a quicker, swifter approach towards achieving our dream that is more important such as a revolution?

Ans. : I think you are confusing evolution of the people with its definition in biology where it is a process that takes billions of years. No, I didn't think it necessary for us to adopt the path of revolution as it is a continuous change which we need and this can only be brought about through the path of evolution and incase you haven't noticed there is already an evolution taking place in our country.

Hikes and Camps

Keshav Mehta—L-V SBD

On 26th April morning we the L-V boys went for our annual hikes and camps to Saraha Bashal. We left Sanawar at 9-00 a.m. by bus and it was a 8½ hrs. journey till Saraha Bashal Pass. All of us went in two buses. After 3 hrs. we stopped in Kufri for lunch. After lunch we travelled again for 3½ hrs. along a meandering Satluj. The river was flowing torridly and looked really awesome. After another 1½ hrs we reached our camp. It was a camp in a holiday resort. First we were told to take our tents and then called for a briefing. The head of the camp was a Cottonian. They made four leaders from amongst us. They were Ashutosh, Karan, Akshat and Vibhor. Then we went back to our tents and after having a bath we slept off early. The next day we got up at 7-30 in the morning. Every one was looking forward to the first activity and specially their pocket money. The instructor took us for a small trek to an army base. Enroute we all did rappelling and then returned back to our camp for lunch. After lunch everyone returned to their tents and rested till the evening. We had a bonfire after supper. The next morning we were going for a trek to Bashal pass. We started at about 9-00 a.m. trekked alot. When we reached about half way our lunch came but 24 of us didn't want to stop as we wanted to

reach the snow line as fast as possible. We all climbed two hills and after that we finally saw the snow but it was very little, still we got excited and snow balled Mr. Deepak Sharma. Then we went higher and finally saw more snow. Everyone started to play in the snow but 11 guys wanted to go higher, while the remaining children went to a 200 years old temple and the main market. Then we went back to the camp. As the 11 children reached higher they came across snow that was around 2 feet deep. They played there, slid in the snow, clicked photographs and then came back. They had lunch and went to the market and the temple. They came back to the camp in a pick-up truck. In the evening we had a bonfire followed by dinner and the food was excellent. Later everyone went to their tents and started to frolic. We went to sleep late that night. The next day which was our last day of camps we were taken on a half an hour walk and then made to do rock climbing and river crossing. We stayed there for an hour or so and went back to our camp exhausted and had lunch. We had the rest of the day to ourselves. In the evening our hosts got a special chinese dinner organised for us. That night we didn't have any bonfire. We remained awake in our tents chatting till late night. The next day we left the camp at around 9:30 a.m. and travelled to Narkanda. We stopped there to buy some eatables. Our next stop was at Kufri. After leaving Kufri we reached Shimla and stopped there for one and a half hours. We shopped and ate pizza's. After leaving Shimla our next stop was at Shan-e-Himachal. We had dinner and then left for school.

We reached school at 2:15 hrs and went to our dorms and slept. That was the end of our camps. I think they were our best camps ever.

Neith Judas or Brut

Arjun Narang

Friends as you may call them,
But Brutus shall they be,
For Judas ain't no Brutus,
But a merry servant of he.

For there shall be tons,
But just till deception comes.
For when the calamity falls on them,
Not only you but the little Kin
Shall even be none

So live while you so do,
But never get driven by the run.
For Some need many,
While some need none,
Maybe, I'm one of the none.

" BETRAYAL "

Vikrant Saklani—U-VI HBD

The facts and ideas I place in front of you most probably won't tally with your feelings however I am faithful to them and will probably abide with them all my life. I want to give vent to my thoughts on the misfortunes of living in another country.

Most people living abroad today may or may not be a product of India but are definitely proud of being an NRI. After gaining everything from this home country they stab it in the back by betraying it.

So what if their virtually invincible powers have cleaner cities, taller buildings and more services but the fact one can't change is what is there in their minds. Why don't these guys find a job in their own country. It is every Indian's duty to pay back his country for everything it has given him. For example the Indian Government spends Rs. 35 lakh for every IIT Graduate annually after which he finds a job abroad harnessing his mental capabilities for another country. How can we say our Govt. is corrupt when none can be as corrupt as a person who betrays his country. What right does one have to criticize his own country if the person himself is playing a part in making his country what it is!

Camps To Solang

Jasmeet Oberoi (NGD) & Feroze Singh (VGD)

Annual hikes & camps of the year 2006 the school decided to take the lower 5 girls to Solang valley. Our camps were organised by Odyssey World Travel. A night before camps was really exciting & we were busy in packing. We started our journey at 6-15 from school gate. We stopped for breakfast and lunch. The journey was 13 hours long and very tiring. Mrs. Grewal & Mrs. Suri were the teachers who were in charge of us. We reached Solang at 6-30 p.m. As we reached we were split into group of 3 and we had 9 tents. Then the instructor told us about that place. There was a river Beas flowing next to our camp site. It was surrounded by snow capped mountains. It was a beautiful site. Then we were served hot tea & snacks. After tea we relaxed in our tents. As the night set in, we had a bonfire, where we all sat and sang songs. Then we had dinner and went off to bed as we were very tired.

Next morning we were served with bed tea followed by breakfast & then we started with our trek to Shivering. Then we returned to Base camp and had our lunch. After lunch we went for rappelling near by, the instructors told us that we had to go to the forest to collect fire wood for the night. They took us to the place near the river where we collected some wood & started playing in the water which was freezing cold. The next day we did river crossing in the morning after breakfast. We did two types of river crossing one was monkey river crossing in which we went over the river with the help of ropes which were tied to the tree & the other was that we had to make a group of 3 & with help of a rope which was tied across, we had to walk in the river which was freezing cold, our feet went numb. After returning from the river we all changed as we were drenched and had our lunch. After lunch we went down to Manali to shop. We were in Manali for 4 hours almost whole evening. That night we again had bonfire followed by dinner. We were told to sleep early that day because next morning we had

to go Rohtang for skiing and we had to travel, one and a half hour journey to reach there.

Next day we were all very excited to go to Rohtang as we were going to those snow capped mountains which we used to see from our base camp and also because most of us were skiing for the first time. We all were told to wear really warm clothes as it was very cold there. We started our journey after breakfast. We went in cars as the bus couldn't go to Rohtang because of the narrow road. As we reached there was snow everywhere. We got off the car, picked up the skis and made our way to the skiing point. Everyone got excited & were throwing snow balls at each other & then instructors started playing with us. Then we wore our skis and on our first round we were all falling on each other. Even Mrs. Grewal skied with us. Later we all managed and got the hang of it. In the end we all had fun and was a great experience. Then we packed up our skis and returned to the camp. Then the whole afternoon we lazed around. Our teachers told us that in the evening we had public speaking on any topic. So the rest of the afternoon went in that. In the evening we all were given certificates & we gave a note of thanks to them. Next day in the morning we started our journey back to school, after breakfast and that was the end of a great camp.

Trip To Solang—Lower Five Girls

Simar Rana—L-V

Excitement was in the air. Annual hikes and camps were just a day away. We left with our escorts Mrs. Anju Suri and Mrs. Rakinder Grewal for Solang at 6-15 a.m, the journey was quite long but didn't make any difference to us because we were all with our friends. Reaching Solang at 6-00 p.m, breath taking view of the snow clad mountains with the river Beas flowing next to the our camp site took away all the fatigue of the long bus journey. That night we all sat around the bonfire gazing at snow-capped Himalayas and listening to the sound of the river.

The next day we were taken to the Shivaling to salute the Gods of Himalayas. As we climbed up the icy steps of the temple, the blessing of God showered over us in the form of waterfall. After this beautiful trek we were back to our camp site for lunch. In the afternoon we were off again for rappelling which was indeed a lot of fun. Even though we do it every year, there was something new about it and we all were scared and were screaming our lungs out till our feet touched the ground. The second day had a different aura about it. Leaving the hills we crossed river Beas with its ice cold water which numbed our feet and soaked our bodies. Shivering and trembling we returned to our camp site to change into dry clothes and smarten up for our trip to Manali. In Manali we went shopping junk jewelry and eating food as if we had been starved for over a month. There was an excitement in the evening to show all our shopping to each other:

The last day started earlier than other days with our trip to 'Rohtang'. The sites we got to see on the way were amazingly beautiful, there was snow all around. My maiden experience of snow and skiing was absolutely thrilling. After staying in Rohtang for three hours we started our journey back to camp. As I sat in the car and looked out of the window, the noise of the river, the dancing of the trees and mighty snow capped Himalayas captured me in their spell in a second. As I turned around and saw my friends who were fast asleep I wished that moment to stay forever. But I guess every good thing has to come to an end and so it did.

The next day as we got up since it was time for us to leave, time to say goodbye to this beautiful valley. We stayed there for three days but it felt like ages and yet it seemed to have passed in a minute. It was an experience of a lifetime. A time spent with friends creating memories that we will never forget and memories that will stay forever.

We all thank Mrs. Anju Suri and Mrs. Rakinder Grewal for making our trip such a memorable one.

Army Adventure Camp—NGD

Nilagarians

On Saturday, March 18, 2006 the Nilagirian girls were anxious for the last class to get over when it finally did. All of us with Mrs. Anju Suri and Mrs. Daisy Gyani headed off to Ambala Cantt, for an over night camp.

The trip was organized by the Commanding Officer Col Sandhu of 8 Cavalry which is one of the oldest armed regiments.

At Ambala, we were welcomed with snacks and tea after which our first activity, the Night navigation began. Capt Saidana and Capt A P S Rathore taught us how to navigate with GPS compass in dark. All the students were divided into three groups with three leaders to lead the group with compass. Each team had to find three check points and to return to camp as fast as possible. On our return from our dark night adventure, we were served delicious dinner and shown a movie on a large open air screen.

The next morning we learnt to use 9 mm pistol and every one was given five bullets for target practice which was extremely thrilling. We were shown a tank of Russian origin and were allowed to climb into the cabins inside. This was followed by the most exciting event of the trip—the great tank rides. It was even better than a roller coaster ride since we had to hold on to the tank to keep ourselves safe. The ride so exciting that we never wanted the tanks to stop and go on for some more rounds.

On our return to the officer's mess we were catered to a delicious Chinese lunch and were shown around the mess. Enlightened by their history and awed by all the silver Trophies that belonged to the cavalry, our trip came to an end.

Finally, we would like to thank Capt Saldana and Capt APS Rathore. This trip wouldn't have been possible without great efforts of Commanding Officer Col Sandhu and Lt Col Sunil Khurana (an old Sanawarian of 82' batch) who had organized the entire program. We want to thank them and 8 Cavalry Regiment for their hospitality.

Our special thanks to Mrs. Anju Suri for providing us with a life time experience.

Lovedale Trip

Alamjeet S. Sohal—L-V D HBD

It was 22nd April, just 4 days before the annual hikes and camps. We all were excited about our camps. But destiny had something else in store for us. At the last moment we came to know that we weren't going for camps and instead were going to The Lawrence School, Lovedale. It is our sister school in Ooty, Tamil Nadu. We were told that we were going for about 12 days, so we had to pack accordingly. Eight of us—4 boys and 4 girls accompanied by our teachers—Mr. Nick Waywell and Mrs. Kamalpreet Dhillon, left school on the 25th of April at about 4-30 a.m for Kalka to catch the morning Shatabadi to Delhi. From Delhi we took a train to Coimbatore. The Lovedale bus was waiting for us at Coimbatore. It took us about 4 hours from the station to the school. Our total journey was of about 50 hours.

We reached Lovedale on the 27th of April at about 1-00 p.m. We met their Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster and then had our lunch. The Headmaster told us that we were to stay in the senior dorms of the Boys School. After settling we unpacked our luggage and rested for the whole day. The next morning after having breakfast we got 2 guides who showed us the whole school which is spread over a huge area of about 700 acres with a lake inside the campus. The same day, after lunch we went out to Ooty. It's a small town with many shops. We just roamed around and had our supper there. Then we returned to the school. The next day we went out to see an old tribal village called Toda Village. It took us about 2 hours to reach the place. Some World Bank team was also there with us. We saw the whole village and returned to school. That night we saw their P.T. display.

The next day on the 30th of April we went to a wildlife sanctuary in Madumalai. We took a safari and saw many animals out of which the most common were deer and bison. We stayed in Madumalai for the whole day and returned to school at night. The next day was our concluding trip to a water park called Black Thunder. We started off from Lovedale at about 6-30 a.m. in the morning. We enjoyed a lot of there in the cool water and many slides. Then we had our lunch in a restaurant in front of the water park. After that we went to Coimbatore station from where we took a toy train to Lovedale. We reached the school in the evening and had our supper in the school mess. On the 3rd of May we saw the commencement of their 148th

Founders celebrations. They had organized exhibitions in various classrooms. We saw the exhibitions and then we had our lunch. Post lunch there was a school play for about 2 hours. It was very good. After the play we saw the spectacular P.T. display. The next day again they had exhibitions in the morning and variety entertainment programmes in the evening which included some short plays, songs and dances. The next day i.e. on the 5th of May they had a parade in the morning and the retreat in the evening which included only band. They even had a match with the Old Lawrencians. We even got an opportunity to meet the Naval Chief, Admiral Arun Prakash during our visit.

On the 5th of May, at night we left Lovedale caught our flight in the morning at 9-40 a.m. We reached Delhi at about 12-15 pm. Then we went to a catering group called Ambassador's Sky Chief which provides meals on the planes. We saw different varieties of food and drinks which are supplied to the various flights. Then we roamed for about an hour and went to the railways station. We caught the evening Shatabadi to Kalka where the Sanawar bus was waiting for us. We reached Sanawar on the 6th night at about 12-00 p.m. It was a memorable and wonderful trip which we will always cherish through out our lives. In the end, I would like to thank all the school authorities for giving us this unique opportunity to go to Lovedale.

Result of Inter House Sr. English Declamation held on May 6, 06

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

R. Vasisht

Inter House Hindi Debate

May 28th, 2006

INDIVIDUAL POSITIONS :

Jasneet Chowdhary—L-V	...	3rd
Aman Jamwal—U-IV	...	2nd
Pushpit Bhullar—L-V	...	1st
Best Rebutt—Snandan Singla		

HOUSE POSITIONS

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

Trip To Bonn Factory

Sanjoli Mangat—U-VI

On May 27th the U-6 commerce students, accompanied by Mrs. Anita Sharma, Mr. G. Sood and Mr. Hemraj Swami, went on a trip to Ludhiana to see the Bonn factory.

We reached the Bonn factory around noon and were served refreshments to beat the heat. On the way we were given a talk informing us about the activities of its factories. Bonn comprises of 3 factories.

The 1st factory manufactures bread. Around 2 lakh packets of 400 gms each are produced daily and 150 trucks are despatched every morning. It is a functional structure i.e. it has separate production, marketing and finance departments. There are 13 varieties of bread being manufactured which are differentiated on the basis of its ingredients and thus the price varies accordingly. Apart from supplying to households they also supply garlic bread to Pizza Hut and burgers to KFC.

Its 2nd factory manufactures biscuits. There are 20 varieties produced. In a lab the purity of products, raw materials and finished products are tested. It also has Soxhlet apparatus to check the fat content. Its 3rd factory manufactures cakes.

Bonn boasts of testing 'quality assurance' and not quality control. It is managed through 30 integrated computers and has a market dominance in Punjab, Haryana, U.P. and Delhi. It has been awarded HACCP award, Hygiene award by the Government of India and also got the best entrepreneur award 3 years back. Overall it was a very enriching experience and on behalf of the students we thank everyone concerned for making this trip possible.

Confusion, Detention And The Heat

Tara Chatrath U—VI NGD

It was definitely the hottest day I've ever encountered, the detention room had no fans. For no fault of my own I spent the longest two hours dreaming of Central-Airconditioning and wondering why fans hadn't been donated instead of the vending machine. I was then hit with the realisation that I had to walk almost four miles to get home.

During assembly that morning, our school had been presented with a vending machine by Raisa's father. Raisa's sworn enemy and Head of the Environment Club Jayati, had organised a silent protest against the Machine. It was not CFC free. Jayati had sent a note to Raisa asking her to come to the place of the protest, through Karan. But Karan being his irresponsible self messed up and left the note on my desk instead.

So that's how I ended up on the third floor corridor, where I found a block of dry ice, which had begun to melt. Four balloons filled with

helium, which were tied down with weights were wearing oxygen masks, indicating suffocating humans. Intrigued by the innovation, when I was just getting down to reading the slogans on the wall my principal walked up the stairs. There was no where to hide. That's why I had to sit in the detention room sweltering in the heat for two hours.

The side walk was so hot that it was beginning to burn the soles of my shoes, which were practically sticking to the pavement, making the sound of someone chewing gum vigorously with their mouth open.

That's when I heard a car driving up the street. Looking back to see who it was, I saw Karan in his silver convertible who waved and asked if I wanted a ride.

The Light Within Jonza

Vasundhra Thakur, U-VI NGD

Once there lived a boy named Jonza. No, he wasn't just any boy but one from the Payasha [the light] tribe.

In tribes all over the world, boys on the threshold of becoming adults have to prove themselves capable. Some have to walk on hot coal or endure the pain of being stung by poisonous insects. The Payasha's were tested by being made to use their hidden tribal gift and illuminate a neighbouring hill with light.

No Payasha had managed to do this for 49 years. The last man to do it, Balku, had become quite a legend. There was a widespread fear that if a boy did not bring light this year, the 50th year, the Gods would get angry and bring famine and misery on the tribe.

Jonza, was to become an adult this year. Three nights before the final day, Balku the legendary Payasha dressed in the tribe's colours came to him in his dreams. He spoke.

"Jonza, there is a special light in you. To achieve your task you must believe in yourself. Look inside and you will succeed".

He was confused by the dream and slowly the testing day arrived. All boys before Jonza failed. Now it was his chance.

For hours Jonza tried to summon light but he was unsuccessful. Then he remembered Balku's wise words, "Believe in yourself" Jonza kept repeating these words and closed his eyes. Soon it became a chant, "I can do it. I am light".

In his mind, Jonza started seeing all the wrongs he had done in his life. It was as if by replaying them he was undoing them all until he became clean, he was pure. So pure, that his soul was blindingly clear. The light in him became so bright that he had to open his eyes.

The light escaped from him and engulfed the entire hill. It crossed all boundaries and drowned all the sorrows of the tribe, all thoughts of drought and retained the lost glory of the Payasha's.

Changing Homes

Nimrita Singh, U-VI—HGD

The Sidhus were a typical Punjabi family with the hardworking father. A constantly gossiping mother who spent all her time in preparing meals and embroidering intricate Phulkaris. Three ambitious brothers and Kiran, their only daughter.

The entire village of Mator, knew them not because of their wealth, but because of the rickety old radio set they owned. Each evening everyone gathered to hear about the national movement, Muslim league's demand for Pakistan and Congress demand for Freedom. Although they had never thought India would be partitioned into Hindus and Muslim, ironically the partition still implemented itself.

One night they were awoken by men telling them to leave, to go to India. It was hard for Kiran to think of leaving a place which had been her home for seventeen years. The next thing she knew they were climbing onto a bullock cart with their valuables.

At Rawalpindi, they boarded a train to New Delhi, it had just enough place to sit. Kiran watched the anxious faces and thought of the unknown place which was going to be her home. Near Lahore, a few masked men came into the train and began to loot the people. Kiran's eldest brother had protested blood rushed to Kiran's head, her brother had been stabbed. Her entire family was crying until a pregnant passenger went into labour. Even death could not stop birth.

At New Delhi, they were allotted a house and land in a place called Nurmahal. Things had changed drastically for the Sidhu's; ironically they still held onto the past by listening to their rickety old radio which was an insight to the happenings of the world.

These stories by Tara, Vasundhara and Nimrita have been sent to U.K as part of a creative writing competition that takes place every year.

From The Staff

Himalaya House BD (2005-06)

Dr V. K. Sharma, Sr. Housemaster

This report starts from the point where it ended in last year's June issue of The Newsletter. The last line of the report read "...in Himalaya House we Housemasters (Sr. & Jr), Tutors and the boys are ensuring that learning and improvement never end". I am pleased to report that our House did not feel content with the achievements of 2004-05 and continued striving to do well in 2005-06 as well

The Founder's Term saw good results in all fields. After a gap of many years Himalaya BD rose to second position in Inter House Athletics.

Over all second position was also bagged by Himalaya. Akash Singla and Jagvir Kang bagged 1st position in 800 & 1500 mtrs. and Javelin Throw, respectively. Sahil Sofat walked away with 1st position in High Jump. Amritansh Mishra went one step ahead and remained 1st in 100 mtrs. 1st in Long Jump and 2nd in 200 mtrs. and thus Fateh Pal Trophy was awarded to him. When our basket ball team lifted the Cup by remaining 1st in Inter House competition, the hockey teams finished 3rd. However, Kanwar Bajwa was declared the best scorer as he scored 10 goals during the competition. Sanandan Singla was part of Himalaya House team for Jr. Inter House English Debate and the team bagged 1st position. In Sr. English Debate Vishwam Jindal was awarded 3rd position. We need to improve our standard of P.T. as our House came third in Inter House P T Competition. Gursher Romana, Akshat Deshta and Jigme Wangchuk participated in National Shooting Championship at Dehradun in Oct. 2005. Gurmehar Grewal participated in Inter School Business Quiz and Katul, Sanandan and Ayush Agrawal attended Presidential Lecture delivered by His Excellency President of India. This lecture was in honour of 2nd Lt. Arun Khetarpal.

Ankit Grover, Bhawani Manhas, Gurmehar Grewal and Kanan Gupta have been appointed House Captain, Sr. Prefect of Jr Dorm, Jr. Prefect of Sr. Dorm and Jr. Prefect of Jr. Dorm, respectively for the year 2006. All these Prefects are ensuring that the boys follow rules and those who didn't, had to face the music. Our representative in Holding House was demoted and another boy of class XII was asked to leave the school. Our five class X boys attended three days workshop on environment. Sanandan Singla took part in Jr. Inter House English Declamation and expressed his views on the topic "Vegetarian Food is better than Non-Vegetarian food". We bagged third position. Our team for Sr. English Inter House Debate also bagged third position shared by the Siwalikans.

This paragraph is devoted to all those activities where Himalaya bagged FIRST POSITIONS. It was after nine years that Himalaya Boys made it to win Hodson Cup. Together with PD and GD it was second successive year that we won overall Hodson Cup. Our boys did well in cricket and lifted the cup in Inter House Cricket competition. Sahil Vadera participated in Sr. Inter House English debate and Himalaya bagged first position. When it came to Inter House Business Quiz Gurmehar, as usual, was seen answering most of the questions put up by the Quizmaster who had been invited from outside. Again we were placed at first position. I am pleased to mention that 28 boys of our House participated in Boxing competition. On the final day, out of thirteen bouts four Himalayans viz. Bhawani, Karan Sharma, Akash Singla and Sagar Chandel finished as runners up and Jigme Wangchuk and Akshat Deshta were declared joint Best Boxers for the year 2006. Congratulations to all of them. Himalaya House actually believes in its motto 'Fight the Good Fight'.

The PD Show

Binita Rishi

The PD Show was revived after a span of almost six years this year. It proved to be a very refreshing change to a hot and flustered fag end of Spring Term. It was an excellent opportunity to exhibit the multifaceted talents of PD kids. Not to mention that the children were very excited and ready to roll from the word go. Their enthusiasm and energy knew no bounds and they unleashed it with full fervour from the very first day of rehearsals.

The idea was to place the kids in their areas of strength so as to help them perform to their full potential. The endeavour was also to give participation to each and every child, which in itself was a tall task, to put more than hundred and sixty children on stage within a time span of one hour. However, things seemed to click from day one and the unstinting support of the children made it easier. They were punctual for their rehearsals and learnt fast and good.

Soon it was the day of judgement and there were mixed feelings of anticipation yet apprehension. The kids came out with flying colours. Every item went smoothly and on time. While the Orchestra and songs exhibited the musical abilities, the English Play had the audience in splits. The Hindi and English Skits gave the audience food for thought on Enlightenment and caring for the Aged. The dances were par excellence once again exhibiting the talents of our kids. The Colourful and vibrant Bhangra gave a Grand Finale to the programme. On the whole the Show was good so 'Kudos' to PD keep it up!

Faculty Of Commerce

Mrs. Anita Sharma, HoF

Another year, new plans, new dreams and a strong desire to fulfill them. That is how we started 2006. Our new academic year started with a workshop on Professional Development and all the faculty members attended it. Mr. H. R. Swami and Mr. Bhartan Shah joined this faculty but the latter left after sometime because of his family and personal problems. I wish all the best to Mr. Swami and hope that he will have a fruitful and long stay in Sanawar. Mr. Bhartan Shah's teaching load is being shared within the faculty by Mr. Swami and me. This will continue till we get a suitable replacement.

This year we added a new dimension to the Inter House Business Quiz interested children from classes X to XII were administered a screening test before they could be selected to represent their Houses. The quizmaster was also invited from outside. The results of this quiz remained like this: 1st Himalaya, 2nd Siwalik, 3rd Vindhya and 4th Nilagiri. Out of these teams best candidates are being selected for Inter School Business Quiz next term.

This year the commerce Faculty did not keep its teaching within the four walls of the classrooms. Outstation visits were revived. Children studying Business Studies and Entrepreneurship were taken to Bonn Bread factory at Ludhiana to give them knowledge about staffing, management, entrepreneurial risks etc. This gave them a fairly good practical knowledge of what they study in the classrooms. I am thankful to Shailja Singh, my Old student, to talk to her father to arrange this visit in their factory.

All faculties have been issued one laptop and a projector for enhancing classroom teaching methods. We have started preparing slides and other related material for classroom presentation. Though everybody has not started using these aids yet, soon they will be used.

The academic results of this faculty for the year 2005 have shown an upward trend. Lekha Rath, who had taken up Commerce subjects, stood first in the school by scoring 91% marks. Accounts results shot up by 10.88% and Business Studies by 8.65%. In spite of the fact that our Economics teacher left the school towards the end of the session and I had to step in to finish some parts of the syllabus and to revise it also, Economics result improved by 1.21%. The highest marks scored in these subjects were 95 in Accountancy by Rishab Jain, 95 in Business Studies and 94 in Economics by Vasudha Sehgal. If we look at distinctions we had 11 distinctions each in Accountancy and Economics and 20 in Business Studies. I am thankful to my faculty members who have really worked hard to improve the results.

Celebrations !!

Kamal Dhillon—Matron GDHH

When I opened my window this morning, the scene was different. The white layers of cloud had enveloped kasuali. There was a chill in the air. The leaves were dancing with the branches to welcome this change.

Slowly I saw these lovely snowball kind of clouds moving towards our hills—soon Sanawar was lost in the lap of this most adorable attitude of weather. Above Peacestead, the basketball court, everything appeared so pure, so fresh. Within minutes the whole area was bathed and rejoiced in rain. The vegetation had suddenly water to rejuvenate its long lost sheen. The flowers blushed pink under the sudden praise of raindrops. I walked upto the well soaked piece of land and joined the celebration of nature. Each and every drop of rain conveyed a message... "When winter comes, can spring be far behind". I stayed in the company of flowers, leaves, clouds, butterflies, emotions, till nature had washed off all the doubts of mind. The party was wonderful, refreshing, rejuvenating.

From The Faculty Of Sports

Date May 8, 2006

The following are the result of Jagpal Memorial Basketball Junior Inter Public School Basketball tournament played in Pinegrove School Subathu,

May 03-05-2006.

Girls ... Third

Boys ... 2nd

Best player in girls sections Akshita Singh.

In State Championship Sanawar won Pine Grove (Solan), 32—44 and qualified for the semifinal.

Position Of Soccer 2006

1st	...	S B D	1st	...	H P D
2nd	...	H B D	2nd	...	V P D
3rd	...	V B D	3rd	...	N P D
4th	...	N B D	4th	...	S P D

Individual Boxing Championship Winner 2006

Gossamer	1	Karan Shivam
Paper	2	Viney Sharma
Midget	3	Harshwardhan
Mosquito	4	Nirabhar Singh
Gnat	5	Gynesh Mohan
Fly	6	Dhanur Sharma
Bantam	7	Pravet Kanwar
Feather	8	Akshit Deshta Best Boxer 1
Light	9	Jigme Wangchuk Best Boxer 2
Middle	10	Ashutosh Chandel
Light-heavy	11	Sorab Aggarwal
Heavy	12	Karan Dhanva
Super Heavy	13	Jaspreet Singh—Batish Cup Winner

Best Boxer Akshit Deshta and 2nd Jigme Wangchuck

Batish Cup—Jaspreet Singh

Best Loser—Abir Sharma

O. S. News

Indian Adventurer Skis To North Pole

New Delhi, April 26

Adventure Sports enthusiast Ajeet Bajaj has become the first Indian to ski to the North Pole. Braving blizzards and sub-zero temperatures, the 40 year-old reached the moonscape of the Arctic on Wednesday.

Bajaj skied for nine days from a Russian weather camp in the Arctic Ocean to reach the North Pole. He is part of a five-member cross-country skiing expedition team that had three Americans and a Briton.

Bajaj, who runs Delhi's Snow Leopard Adventures that arranges adventure tours, had left India for Norway on April 14. He later underwent three days of training in a Russian camp and set off for the North Pole on skis.

Every day his team would ski for 10-11 hours. At 4-15 IST, Bajaj called his wife Shirlely Thomas on satellite phone to announce the team had reached its destination on the North Pole. She said, "He has overcome the sub-zero atmosphere and the rough terrain and we are really happy for him."

Bajaj told NDTV channel that he had planted the Indian flag on the North Pole. "It was a very proud moment when I unfurled the Tricolour, given to me by Minister of State for External Affairs Anand Sharma," he said.

Bajaj, a downhill ski specialist, described the North Pole, which is just frozen water. "There is about a metre of ice on the surface and there is 13,500 feet of the Arctic Ocean below us."

About the freezing conditions, he said, "The lowest temperature has been minus 35 degree Celsius but with the wind chill, it can go down to minus-80 degree Celsius"

Bajaj, who has been involved in adventure sports for two decades, has won silver and bronze medals in international rafting competitions, has gone for climbing expeditions in the Himalayas and the Alps and is a kayaker and bungee jumper. Bajaj will spend a couple days at the North Pole before turning south-to home and 40 degree Celsius.

निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता के परिणाम

(क) दिनांक 22 अप्रैल, 2006

कक्षा पाँचवीं

स्थान	नाम	कक्षा
तृतीय	सागा बडेरा	पाँचवी—ए
द्वितीय	स्वाति	पाँचवी—बी
प्रथम	पार्थ जैन	पाँचवी—ए

कक्षा छठी

तृतीय	शुचिता गुप्ता	छठी—सी
द्वितीय	परमेश्वर बाबा	छठी—बी
प्रथम	साहिल सिंह चौहान	छठी—ए

(ख) दिनांक 9 मई, 2006

(ग) दिनांक 20 मई, 2006

कक्षा सातवीं

कक्षा नौवीं

तृतीय	दिशा चौहान	सातवीं—ए
द्वितीय	महक सूरी	सातवीं—डी
प्रथम	नताशा सिद्धु	सातवीं—बी

तृतीय	मानु गर्ग	नौवीं—ए
द्वितीय	साहिबा सचदेवा	नौवीं—सी
प्रथम	शान्तनु कुमार	नौवीं—ए

कक्षा आठवीं

कक्षा दसवीं

तृतीय	उत्सव शर्मा	आठवीं—डी
द्वितीय	अमला रमेश	आठवीं—सी
प्रथम	सीरत सिंह	आठवीं—डी

तृतीय	अलेख संघेरा	दसवीं—डी
द्वितीय	विभोर रेहलान	दसवीं—ए
प्रथम	श्रुति भारद्वाज	दसवीं—ए



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Bhangu, Sehaj Mann & Jasneet Chaudhury.

Regd. No. L—28/1.

THE
SHIHWAR
NEWS—LETTER

If undelivered please return to :

The Headmaster

The Lawrence School, Sanawar

(Distt. Solan) H.P. 173202

THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER



11

September

2006

Letters to the Headmaster

Chief Minister
Himachal Pradesh

Dear Shri Praveen Vasisht,

I am happy to know that the students of your school have fared remarkably well in the Board Exams this year. My congratulations and good wishes to the students, staff and you on this accomplishment.

Yours sincerely,
(Virbhadra Singh)

Geetanjali Kirloskar
The Kirloskar Group
Bangalore

Thank you, Mr Praveen Vasisht, and Sanawar for giving me the opportunity of sponsoring the Inter Public School Business Quiz.

I cannot even describe my emotions when I visited Sanawar after 23 yrs. Sanawar does something to each of us. We all leave a little part of us behind there, and carry a lot of it along with us! I was so happy to see that the school is climbing back to its position of prominence, which a few years ago had declined a bit. I got a very good feeling, and I am sure it will only get better. I was so happy to observe the standards of discipline, the quality of teachers, the atmosphere of energy and warmth is still very much there. I am really looking forward to another visit soon.

I confirm Rs. 2.00 lacs will be sent by me to cover the next few years of the Quiz sponsorship. I would be able to send this cheque in early October this year.

With my warm regards,
Geetanjali.

Lt Gen. Paramjit Singh, AVSM, VSM
Director General, Assam Rifles

My Dear Praveen,

1. Please refer to your letter dated 24th July, 2006.
2. Thank you ever so much for the photographs. It was indeed very kind and thoughtful of you. I take this opportunity to wish you all the very best in your new assignment as the Headmaster. I am sure the School would flourish under your stewardship.

Best of luck ! As Ever.
Param

Brig. KVS Lalotra, YSM, SM
Dy MS
ARTRAC

My Dear Headmaster,

1. I reached Shimla a couple of minutes back and thought of writing to you straight away to express our sincere thanks.
2. It was indeed very thoughtful of you to have invited me for the 9th Bhupinder Singh Memorial Football Tournament and having given me an opportunity to interact with the Staff and Students.
3. A visit to Sna' is always a journey home and this time it was made all the more meaningful as we could gather in honour and memory of Mr. B. Singh, whom all of us owe a great deal.
4. I must compliment you and the Staff for having organized the Tournament in the most befitting manner. All I can say is that things have only gone from good to better.
5. Do convey my 'Shabash' to Jigme, Likumri (I hope I got the spelling correct) and the Football Team for their excellent performance in the opening match. Mr. B. Singh (God Bless His Soul) would have been very happy to note that true to his saying, 'the Bigger the Boys the Harder the Fall' !!

6. We were very happy to note the involvement of Mrs. Vasisht in all the School activities and the support she seems to be extending to you in discharging your official duties. She was a perfect hostess; full of warmth and care.

With best wishes,
Vijay

The President's Bodyguard
Rashtrapati Bhawan
New Delhi.

Dear Sir,

1. Reference your letter No. HM/Misc dt. 05 Aug. 2006.
2. Please accept my heartiest congratulations for taking over as the Headmaster of Lawrence School, Sanawar. It does us all extremely proud to have one of our own as the Headmaster. For a venerable institution like Sanawar, it will truly thrive with its reins in the hands of a very capable and distinguished person like you, whose unquestioned integrity and loyalty to the school will become a sterling example.
3. Please do convey my sincere felicitations to Mrs. Vasisht, who has been an immense pillar of strength and support in your long and hard career.
4. As a parent, I fully endorse your views on Diwali holidays. We greatly appreciate your correct decision in doing away these holidays. Sir, please keep up the good work. Our full support and best wishes will always remain with you. May our school move from strength to strength.

"Never Give In"
With sincere regards,
Parry

From the Students Section

"It's a New Day, It's a New Start...!!"

Tanvi Manglick L-VI—VGD

"Here I am, this is me...there's no where else on Earth I'd rather be..."

Yes, that's true!! I came to Sanawar from DPS Kanpur, this April, just after giving my 10th boards. I love it here. This place for me is a paradise. It has lovely scenic beauty and greenery all over. There are great teachers and peers.

I had never been in a hostel before nor had anyone in my family. I'm the first one, so it's completely a new experience and an exciting world for me. I was very excited on my first day when my parents were just about to leave me to the dorms. A very unfortunate but interesting incident happened.

"I was bitten by a monkey on my foot"!! I was spending last few minutes with my mother when out of nowhere this brown-haired stranger came and bit me for no reason. I fainted and was immediately taken to the school 'hospi'. I was referred to the CRI—Kasauli where I was inoculated with anti bite serum which was quite painful. I was then excused for the night and also allowed to stay with my parents.

Next morning, I joined school and was very happy to be back and meet all the new people. I came to my class and was 'rocked' as 'monkey girl'. It was fun to be called by that name.

Surprisingly, the same evening another monkey bit me on my left arm. I could actually feel its canines digging into my skin. I cried and was rushed to the 'hospi' once again. The 'docki' (doctor), and her team jested that monkeys were fond of me and had an obsession for me !!

Consequent upon the first-aid, I started missing my parents and I wished they were there. I was driven back to my dorm in an ambulance. Everyone was glad to see and hear me.

But I guess I must have done something good in the past that I was gifted with such loving, caring and understanding teachers and pals. They took great care of me and ensured that I had no problems and was well settled. They even permitted me to wake them up at the mid of night if I was in trouble or felt homesick or wanted something.

Its been over three months here now and I actually think that "there's no where else on Earth I'd rather be."

My first two days were pretty unfortunate but then gradually, everything got better. I'm contented with my parent's decision and am puffed up with pride to be here.

Independence Day Speech From Headgirl

Shagufta Bhangu U-VI—NGD

Year after year our head boys and head girls have spoken about the obstacles our leaders faced at the time of Independence. However, when I think of Independence apart from our leaders and their struggle, I am also reminded of the pain, suffering and horror of Partition. Having visited Pakistan over the summer it grieves me that such a situation had to occur where we had to choose between our brothers and Independence.

An admirable trait of the freedom struggle was the passion and dedication with which people fought consistently. Taking inspiration from them we must keep alive the respect and feeling of belonging towards India.

After nearly 2 centuries of slavery, Independence and freedom were very new concepts for us. As students, freedom and independence are mere words which we have read in History books and haven't truly realised that they equip us with the weapons of free will and expression. Weapons which we may use to give back to our nation. As Indians, we have been bestowed with an honour to belong to a nation as great as ours. We have overcome many problems in the past but there's still a long way to go. And thus we must continue to work hard for a better tomorrow in order to repay the debt we owe to this land.

!! Jai Hind !!

Exchange To S. Africa

—Pragati Malik L-VI—VGD

Leaving Delhi Airport on the night of 6th June, I knew I was about to embark on a life changing experience. I was filled with anxiety, excitement and a longing to learn and explore everything I could discover. I had a strong desire to reach out and meet new interesting people and find out about their ways of life, their cultures and their beliefs.

I attended the St. Stithians Girls College in the City of Jo'burg in S. Africa. The school has immense pride in how it is perceived by the greater community. I had arrived in the midst of the school's biggest celebration of the year which was Founders. The moment I stepped into the college I slipped into a life totally different to the one I have grown so accustomed to at Sanawar. For a start it is not co-ed. That created a whole new interesting experience for me as I have always been at Sanawar. The educational system is very different to that of India's, it is based totally on oral notes. They have 4 different languages. One is of course English while others are Zulu, French and Afrikaans. Every student was allowed to carry cell phones and they could listen to their i—pod's and they could even eat during class hours. India is three and a half hours ahead of S. Africa.

A few of the places I visited were the Art Gallery, Kruger Park, Cape Town, Lion Park and the Orplange.

Being a part of this exchange was a learning, exploring and maturing process and definitely not a month and a half holiday. The experience I had and relationships that were fostered will stay with me for ever.

The Pretty Rainbow

Vardan Tandon U III—VPD

Red is the post box out in the street,
Orange is the fruit so delightful to eat.

Yellow is the marigold gay and bright,
Green is the grass we roll upon with delight.

Blue is the colour we see in the sky,
Violet is the flower a little shy.

Indigo is a colour I really don't know,
But all of them are in the pretty RAINBOW.

Utility of Time

Kunwar S.S. Sandhu U-III VPD

Utilize time to work,
It is a ladder to success.

Utilize time to play,
It is the need of your body and mind.

Utilize time to dream,
It is the foundation of ambition.

Utilize time to read,
It is the necessity of knowledge.

Utilize time for friendship,
It is a source of happiness.

Utilize time to laugh,
It is the need of the soul.

Utilize time for God,
It will enlighten you within.

Utilize time to live,
You will never get a second chance.

Independence Day Speech From Head Boy

Jigme Wangchuk U-VI—HBD

Let me dedicate this independence day speech to those great souls who pioneered the independence movement. We remember them with reverence and gratitude not for their religious, political, lingual, caste or creed affiliations but for the 90 yrs. saga of sacrifice to realise the singular and noble vision of heralding an independent India. Let us on this occassion remember with gratitude the selfless services rendered by our forces gaurding our frontiers on land, sea and air.

Freedom means different things to different pepole, how we percieve freedom in totally up to us. When it comes in reference to society, freedom means the same to everybody. Our freedom fighters sacrificed everything, even their lives in order to achieve independence from the British but how does the new generation born in free and modern India view this great sacrifice of our freedom fighters? We know of it only through our history books. Can it evoke a sense of national pride in us?

Since achieving independence in 1947 India has made major progress in all fields of activity. But many of us are still not aware of our fundamental rights and many don't even care to know. This widespread ignorance wishes away the very purpose and utility of freedom that we all enjoy today. Only when we feel responsible enough as citizens of the country can the hard earned freedom be protected.

Freedom without responsibility is a licence to corruption. Corruption has to be curbed in order to make our country move forward on the path to self sustaining development. Parents and teachers are key to making a difference. Let us join together to fight unitedly for a common cause. It could start from teaching one illiterate person to conserving nature. Perhaps that is how a movement will take birth and citizens of tomorrow will give shape to it. We are a large country with highly motivated young human resources. The youth today have more freedom to education and other facilities but most importantly they enjoy the liberty of speech.

Let us all pledge ourselves to make the mission of developed India a reality. This will be the greatest legacy that we can leave behind for our future generations. I wish you a very happy independence day. Thank You.

!! Guten Morgen Deutschland !!

Abhimanyu Soin L-VI—SBD

“Guten Morgen ! Ich heiße Abhimanyu Soin und ich bin schirler austausch aus Indien !” Sorry, I am Abhimanyu Soin and I was an exchange student from India. These were probably the first few words I learnt so I could tell the people who I was.

Germany or ‘Deutschland’ as they call it, the only country in the European mainland I have ever visited. And all the things I missed in the school, like—Hikes, Half Yearlys, summer holidays, became worth missing out on. And thinking all the way about watching the world cup, just excited me inside out.

When I was told about my exchange, I was very happy and only in my wildest dreams had I thought that I would be given the chance to go to Germany. I was on my flight thinking about Germany, thinking of all the frightening stuff I had heard of. And everything I had learnt about them completely freaked me out. Like people not bathing, girls with green teeth, food containing raw meat... And this was the pleasantest of all I heard. I wasn't really ready to face this country or these people. So what exactly happened ?

What could be worse than missing your flight at Frankfurt airport while travelling alone without knowing a word of German ? I am sure there are many things worse, but when you're stuck in such a situation where you don't know what to do and you'd do possibly anything to come out of it nothing else strikes. And you don't keep very optimistic thoughts when your trip happens to begin on such a horrible note.

So I was scared, dead-scared thinking what to do ? But the trip turned out to be an awesome one, for which even awesome is an under statement. I wouldn't want to speak about all the boring stuff but in short, Germany was the most beautiful country I have ever visited and all of you should go there once in your life.

The school was just amazing. It was a highly facilitated school with a cafeteria, bicycles on rent and a 24 hour bath system, which most Germans avoided. Besides that, there was nothing bad about them. They were very kind-hearted people and were very chilled out about almost everything, except being late for meals or classes.

The school authorities were kind enough to take us to Munich for a W.C. match, and it was totally awesome experience. The crowd was just too crazy, that it almost reminded me of last year's Bhupinder Singh Tournament's final match against Sherwood.

Out of all the nights, I miss the fight night. Its nothing to be scared, just that a legal pillow fight could get very serious, was unexpected. Every last weekend of a term, there was a legitimate pillow fight, and it was their way of having fun. I decided to watch but couldn't stop myself and got involved in the fight too. So what even if it did take me a long time to recover.

The cultural difference really made me feel odd at first. But after I got used to it, I realised that somewhere inside, was need to change.

Talking about history, a personal advice—“DO NOT GO AROUND TALKING ABOUT RUTHLESS ‘NAZIS’ to Germans or they will use their imagination !” They hate the Nazis and Hitler. The school also took us to the place where Hitler got his own men shot in order to gain the favour of the crowd. It was depressing.

I miss everything there. The able stunde morgen sprache, the edeke, the Ptaulbauten, Uberlingen city,.....everything. I really love that place. And I know, sometime later, my life is going to take me back to Salem, back to those friends...And I'll be waiting...

Thank You.

Goodwill Trip To Lawrence College, Ghoragali, Pakistan

—Shagufia Bhangu U-VI—NGD

Sir Henry Lawrence established four schools in the 19th century. The first one being the Lawrence School, Sanawar, followed by Lawrence College Ghoragali (now in Murree, Pakistan), Lawrence School, Lovedale in Ooty, and the fourth one Lawrence School, Mount Abu, in Rajasthan.

A Contingent of 18 students and three staff members, headed by Dean of Faculty : Mr. Rajesh Puri, Lawrence School, Sanawar, visited their sister school, Lawrence College, Ghoragali, Murree in Pakistan, recently from July 11 to 16.

This was the first ever visit of the students and staff of the Lawrence School, Sanawar, to their sister concern in Pakistan.

The visit was undertaken at the invitation of principal of Lawrence College, Air commodore F.H. Kiyani (retd). The Indian contingent was welcomed with a big banner "Welcome to the Sanawarians" just after crossing the Attari-Wagha border where Principal Kiyani received the group which headed for Lahore, the first destination in Pakistan.

The delegation went around Lahore city, the famous Punjab University, the Assembly Hall, the Lahore Fort, Badshahi Masjid next to a gurdwara and the Lama Mohammad Iqbal Mazaar.

The journey to Islamabad on a six-lane road, was a memorable one. The road, constructed by the Koreans, was neat and clean with no animals in sight, having wired boundary walls from Lahore to Peshawar.

The ceremony at Lawrence College at Murree was fabulous where the students and staff members from Sanawar School sang the school song and the National Anthem. The Ghoragali head boy and head girl of Sanawar School, exchanged their school flags.

The delegation, during the visit to Murree, could only find the similarity with Kasauli and felt the same beauty and charm of a hill station. The host school also organised a variety of programmes in the evening in which the Sanawarians also participated.

Addressing the students of Ghoragali and contingent from Sanawar, the Principal of The Lawrence College, Ghoragali, Murree, Air Commodore Farooq H. Kiyani (retd) expressed hope that the youth of India and Pakistan would seize the opportunities to forge harmony, understanding and goodwill for the ultimate good of the people and progress and prosperity in the region.

English Essay Writing

The World's Weather Has A Big Effect On How People Live

1st position in English Essay Writing Competition

1. Arman Singh Natt L-III—SPD

Yes, I agree that the world's weather has a big effect on how people live. People living in cold regions have a different lifestyle than people living in hot regions. They build different type of houses, they grow different types of crops etc. For, eg. England is a cold country so it cannot grow cotton. The world's weather also has a big effect on what type of clothes people wear. People living in Greenland wear thick jackets and high boots where as people living in Rajasthan will wear loose clothes.

People also build their houses according to the weather that a place has. People living in hot places build their houses with flat roofs. This acts as a place for them to play and sleep outdoors.

People living in rainy regions build their houses on stilts. At places where there are frequent earthquakes, people build their houses with wood because they don't make a big disaster when they collapse.

Plants also grow according to the weather. In Saudi Arabia only cactus and date palms can grow. Vegetation also depends on weather. Zaire has a thick vegetation whereas Saudi Arabia has very scanty vegetation.

Now the most important thing that depends on weather is people. People like to live in a cool weather. There are three weather zones on the Earth. They are the Torrid Zone, Temperate Zone and The Frigid Zone. Truly, weather has a big effect on how people live.

2. Rahul Sachdeva U-III—VPD

The World's Weather has a big effect on how people live. Yes, I agree. This is a general fact that people live according to the weather, eat according to the weather, wear clothes according to the weather.

People eat according to the weather. This is true because the kind of crops that can be grown in a place depends upon climate. Rice will grow in a wet place. So, the people can eat what they can grow. There is another fact that if it is hot, people will eat cold eatables, but if it is cold, people will eat hot eatables. People build their houses according to the weather. If it is a wet place, they will build houses with sloping roofs so that water does not collect. But if it is a hot place, they will build houses with flat roofs.

Did You Know ?

—Ehsas Kapur L-III—SPD

1. MOPED—Is the short term for "Motorised Pedalling."
2. POP MUSIC—Is a "Popular Music" shortened.
3. FORTNIGHT—Comes from "Fourteen Nights" (two weeks).
4. NEWSPAPER—Refers to information from four directions 'N E. W. and S.' and PAPER for 'past and present event records.'
5. TIPS—Comes from 'To Insure Prompt Services' In the olden days to get prompt service from servants in inns, travellers used to drop coins in a box on which was written to insure prompt service. This gave rise to the custom of TIPS.
6. JEEP—Is a vehicle with unique gear system. It was invented during world war-II and named 'General purpose vehicle (G.P)', which later changed into Jeep.

People wear clothes according to the weather. This is very simple. If the place has cold weather, they will wear woollen clothes like jackets and sweaters. If it is hot, they will wear cotton clothes like shorts, shirts etc. If it is raining and they want to go outside, they will carry an umbrella or wear a rain coat. So, people wear according to the weather.

So, with this, I conclude that a person's life depends upon weather. People eat, wear, build houses, work according to the weather. Weather is very useful. Rains help us to grow crops. But some times weather can be harmful. Rain can flood roads and destroy crops. We should never go against the weather. If it is cold, it will be very foolish to wear cotton clothes. We should work according to the weather. It will make our lives easy.

Act Not Overact

—*Arjun Narang U-V—NBD*

That rainy midday of August, where we spent about three hours conversing with Mr. Rahul Bose, was as far as my memory goes, one of the most intellectual days of my life.

From small but essential acts about dramatics to character building, we learnt what most actors in this country do not yet practice. His voice completely trapped us and we never even realised how time flew.

From the biography of a character to the ways of projection, we learnt a lot. Our doubts about acting were clear. Acting is simply the most atrocious word, as on stage we need to be real as life would be. "All the world's a stage. And all the men and women merely players. They have their exit and their entrances."

The Unbelievable

Prabhpreet Gill L-VI—NBD

Istanbul, the only city in the world which stretches onto two continents Asia and Europe situated in Turkey. After a tiring journey of 7hrs, finally I reached Istanbul. It was a two week exchange programme organised by the Rotary Club. For the first week I was to stay at a university called the 'Yeditepe University' in the Asian side and the last week with my host parents living in the European side of Istanbul.

I wasn't used to being surrounded by girls and this put me in a very trying situation. But I enjoyed their company and left Turkey with 14 new friends, all girls from different countries like USA, Italy, Croatia, Lithuania, Holland, Switzerland and New Zealand. It was a historical tour, so I visited many historical places like the Blue Mosque, (the only mosque which has six minars), the Topkapi palace, the Hagia Sophia, the Dolmabahce pt. palace, etc.

My host family was really hospitable and treated me so well that I never got bored. I had a very nice time with them.

At the end I would like to thank the Rotary Club and special thanks to Capt. Rohit Bajaj and Mrs. Meenakshi Solomon for giving me the opportunity to go for this exchange. For the record, traditional Turkish food is very delicious.

A Story From The Examination Room

—*Ujali Verma L-III—SPD*

Once upon a time there was a clever jester. He used to work in the King's court. He was one of the favourites of the king. The king used to take him everywhere he went. It the king went for a walk he took the jester along with him. The jester was very clever and cheated the king. One day the king told the jester, "Please go and sell this horse in the market." The jester did not sell it but took it to his house. When he returned, the king asked him, "Where is the money you got from selling the horse?" The jester said, "Your majesty I am sad for the horse but when I thought to rest for a while and by mistake went to sleep, the horse ran away." The king believed him and did not say anything. After some days the King came to know by his courtiers that the horse was not lost but the jester took it to his own house. The King got angry that why did the jester lie. He told the jester that his punishment was that he will have to die. The jester begged for mercy. The king allowed him to die as he wanted. Then he chose that he would die of old age.

Moral—You should never cheat.

Nature—Nature

—*Palak Hora U-III—NPD*

Nature, Nature what is nature ?

The trees that grow.

The winds that blow.

The birds that fly.

Or we enjoy.

Nature, Nature what is nature ?

The sun that gives light

Or the moon that shines

Or the stars that are bright.

Nature, Nature what is nature ?

Nature, Nature what is nature ?

A Workshop with Mrs Gill

Parmeshwar Bawa and Akansha Kala U-III—VPD

On 19th and 20th of August a workshop was organized by Mrs. Gill for the whole of Prep Department. We were arranged in five different groups and were instructed to go to Birdwood classes and attend the workshop.

We all were really excited to meet Mrs. Gill and attend her workshop which was based on drama and speech.

First of all we were distributed files which contained a script of a play called 'Miracle' and was an extract of the famous book and movie 'Charlie and the Chocolate factory'. It was tons of fun as we were told to enact the play.

Then we were also given a poem and were told to recite it with expression and that was really a useful source and key to dramatics.

Then we learnt a few exercises to remove stress and become fresh, active and chirpy like our normal selves.

We would all like to thank Mrs. Gill for conducting such a creative, interesting, useful and enjoyable workshop!

The Inter-School Declamation And Art Competition—Hisar

6th and 7th August, 2006

Jasneet Chowdhary L-V—NGD

We left for Hisar around 10:00 a.m. on the morning of 5th August. It was foggy and cold. We had around a six and a half hours journey to travel ahead. When we reached Chandigarh, it became hot and we took an hour's halt. We were seven students and one teacher. We reached 'Vidya Devi Jindal School' around 6:00 p.m. We were received and escorted by the student escorts to the respective dormitories they had arranged for us. On the very same day we made many friends. The girls were very warm and hospitable. The next day was the English Declamation in which around thirty schools participated. Schools like Mayo, BCS, Welhams, Vivek high etc also participated. The host school had a big and verdant campus that was unimaginable in a place like Hisar. The Art Competition followed Declamation and fetched us good results. We secured IInd Position in Collage Making and a Consolation Prize in Clay Modelling. We also had to perform an item for the Talent Show. We presented a group dance. On the whole it was totally a new and a learning experience.

Travel

Digvijay Adhikari U-III—SPD

We travel from here to there,
We travel from there to here.
Getting excited on the way,
Carrying heavy bags, moving away.

All the way from Brooklyn to Las Vegas,
Going back home and seeing many things fabulous.
Guessing why jewellery is so precious,
Having a snack on the way and saying it's delicious.

In a job people get scolded and fired,
But while on travel one is never tired.
Travel teaches us many historical features,
Seeing many unseen and wonderful creatures.

I am a pen

Amrinder Singh Lotay L-III—VPD

I am a fountain pen. My name is Parker. Come listen to my story. I was born in 1941 in Chicago in a factory. This factory makes high quality pens. I was exported to England. I was displayed in the window of a shop. One day a Colonel was looking for a gift and happened to see me. He bought me for five pounds. He took me home, packed me in his luggage and sailed for India. On reaching India he presented me to a professor working in a University. The professor had a bright student whom he was very fond of. One day he gave me away to this student as a prize. The student was very happy to have me and looked after me well. I stayed with him for fifty years and he used me lovingly. He would show me off to his friends and praise my looks and good quality writing. In 1991, I was fifty years old and was growing a bit rusty. I was no more used and lay covered with dust on one side of the table. I could see my end approaching and then one day the maid threw me in the bin. I ended up in a recycle plant where I was turned into a plastic scrubber!

Value of discipline

Ankur Dahiya U-III—VPD

Discipline is the most important aspect of one's life. Our whole life depends on whether we are disciplined or not. It is the key to success in any field. A disciplined person can achieve everything he wants. A disciplined nation can survive and develop well. On the other hand nobody likes a person who has poor discipline. A student should be disciplined in his nature, way of working and communication. It helps him to develop in an all round manner. He becomes punctual, obedient and helpful. A disciplined person is not selfish. He is a good citizen and can be helpful to the nation with his serious and sincere efforts.

What Is It That's Wrong ?

Sanjoli Mangat U-VI—SGD

Is it wrong to stand up for the right,
Is it wrong to question the Almighty,
Is it wrong to stand out,
Is it wrong to be sensitive and in doubt,
Is it wrong to feel beaten,
Is it wrong not to accept when you are defeated.
Is it wrong to be questioned,
Is it wrong when you most deserve it and not be mentioned.

“Wishing all these students a memorable and enriching experience. Hope the exchange will stand them in good stead in future”.

Incoming Exchange Students

Besides the Sanawarians representing their school in different parts of the world, some students visiting Sanawar are :

Kim Dae-Kyeum	...	South Korea
Gabriel Borto	...	Brazil
Caio Franco	...	Brazil
Nicholas Bestbier	...	South Africa
Graham Hodges	...	South Africa
Mmanala	...	South Africa
Kate Ahrend	...	South Africa
Amy Hill	...	South Africa
Mollie Leisner	...	South Africa

The exchange programme this year too, started with a bang with Abhimanyu leaving for Schule Schloss Salem, Germany. He sends his regards to all, from the Soccer Fever Center.

On the 22nd of May arrived three wonderful young men—Caio Franco (SBD) and Gabriel Borto (HBD) from Brazil and Kim (HBD) from South Korea.

The three were warmly welcomed by the Sanawarian society. Over the little time they spent at The Lawrence School the three immediately fell in love with the school (that's what they expressed in their parting speech).

They were absolutely impressed by the discipline and respect they thought each one of us had for each other. Our students were deeply impressed by their good manners and great sense of humour.

We look forward to more students of the like to become a part of our society in future even if it is for a short period of time.

Academic Staff Workshop With Educomp July 2006

Binita Rishi—(Faculty of Humanities)

In these times of successful sequels this workshop held on August 21, 2006, was a follow up to the one done in February and was bang on target. Jointly conducted by Divya Rahlan and Geetika Bahuguna, both of whom are thorough professionals. It was not long before they had all of us intensely involved. The workshop was ingeniously crafted into two compact parts namely Teaching and Learning strategies and Multiple Intelligences.

The post breakfast session pertained to imbibing Teaching strategies like Four Corners, Force Filed Analysis, RAFT and Team and Games Tournaments. The staff was divided into a number of working groups and each group had to make practical use of the particular strategy given to them. At the end of the stipulated time period each group made brief presentations of their strategy.

These strategies are very useful class-room techniques that improve teaching greatly. They could be used to enforce course content, enhance decision making and cooperative skills in students. Learning strategies where 'Fussing with definitions' and 'Reciprocal teaching' would effectively improve learning in students simply by shifting the responsibility on to them. Not to mention the fact that each one of us was made accountable to teach our strategy to others while at the same time learn strategies from others proved to be very interesting and invigorating. All this was interspersed with intense brainstorming that kept us ticking.

We came back post lunch knowing fully well that our charming experts had something special up their sleeves to keep us from nodding off after a sumptuous meal! We were not disappointed and were plunged headlong into the dark mysterious pools of Multiple Intelligences. This concept is quite contemporary and doing the rounds at all upcoming educational institutions around the world. It simply means that intelligence cannot be of one type. Infact there are eight types of intelligences that exist in an individual in varying degrees. These are Linguistic, Logical-mathematical, Spatial, Bodily - kinesthetic, Musical, Interpersonal and Naturalist intelligence. The theory of M.I. (Multiple intelligences) proposes a major transformation in perception of education. This means that we as teachers need to plan our lessons using a variety of activities that involve role play, art music, cooperative thinking, field trips, multimedia, inner reflection and much more to help students develop all their intelligences.

Thus to summarize we were all made to reflect on our teaching techniques and ways in which we could make them better. We all understood that teaching should connect with the right words, right questions, physical and social experiences, numbers, pictures, nature, music and inner reflection. All these when used consistently over a period of time would successfully show a positive growth academically and otherwise in the students.

“Business Quiz—2006”

Mrs. Anita Sharma—(HoF Commerce)

The Lawrence School, Sanawar organised Inter Public School Business Quiz on 6th August, 2006. The trophy was lifted by The Hansraj Public School, Panchkula team, comprising of—Anuj Garg, Karishma Ahuja, Pratibha Moudgil and Piyush garnering 135 points.

The final was a very closely fought affair. The winners for all four top position had to be decided through a tie-breaker. There were three rounds: Make or Break round, Clue round and Rapid Fire round.

The home team (Gurmehr Grewal, Raghav Goyal, Ashana Modi and Priyam Patel from The Lawrence School, Sanawar) also collected 135 points but adjudged to be second. The team from Delhi

Public School, R.K. Puram, Delhi (Abhimanyu Gupta, Vidur Ahluwalia, Anubhav Modi and Arjun Jerath) came third by collecting 125 points. St. Stephen's School, Chandigarh (Vikram, Avijeet Singh, Jatin Kaura and Advitya) with 125 points came fourth. A well-known quiz master from Chandigarh anchored the show.

As many as 22 schools from the North competed in this Inter-Schools Business Quiz in which students from Class IX, X, XI and XII of leading residential and day schools participated.

The chief guest on the occasion was Ms. Geetanjali Kirloskar, herself an Old Sanawarian of 1983 batch, currently Chairperson of FICCI's India Japan Business Cooperation Committee and a board member of the India Board Equity Foundation by the commerce Ministry of Government Of India. She has also sponsored this Inter-School Business Quiz.

Ms Geetanjali shared her feelings on a trip back to her old school after a gap of 23 years and fondly remembered the school, its values and the serene natural surroundings.

"I am making most of this opportunity to come over to my old school. Though it is for the very first time that we are sponsoring this unique business quiz and we are on a dialogue with the management of this school to sponsor forthcoming events, be it education related or sports etc,"

Ms Geetanjali further said, "This school gives you a sound grounding. It's emotional, physical, mental attitude is unmatched. A part of it stays with you for ever. But at the same time, I must stress that this school is not for the feeble minded persons but for the strong minded and if the feeble minded want to be stronger then this is the right place for them. Here a distance has been maintained between the teacher and the student with decency. That's what speaks of its being unique." The Quiz was designed and organised by the Faculty of Commerce.

The Adolescence Education Programme (A. E. P.)

Mrs. Priya Dhillon (Resident Counsellor)

A workshop on the Adolescence Education Programme was conducted by the Ministry of Human Resource Development in collaboration with the UNFPA from August 21st to August 23rd 2006. The Central Board of Secondary Education is the implementing agency and is initiating the A.E.P. in all affiliated schools. The A.E.P. was held in the D.A.V. Senior Secondary School, Sector 8 C, Chandigarh. It was inaugurated by the Regional Director C.B.S.E., Dr. Yadav, while the resource persons were Dr. Sadhna Prashar, Ms. Roopa Murghai and Ms Jayanti Banerjee.

Sixty five teachers from in and around Chandigarh attended the workshop. The objectives of

which were :- facilitating adolescents to understand the perspective of physical, biological and emotional changes, initiate a sense of self-awareness among adolescents, to help them manage their emotions effectively, empower them with social skills, resist peer pressure, acquire new information and education on sexual and reproductive health, resist sexual exploitation and gender biased violence, understand the consequences of substance abuse and adopt preventive measures and to understand the seriousness of the epidemic HIV/AIDS.

The workshop was very interactive with a lot of group discussions, discussion of case studies, understanding of and applying different Life skills.

The strategies for the introduction of the above objectives included awareness building, development of life skills, integration in the school curriculum and co-curricular activities.

The workshop gave us all a new sense of purpose and empowerment to implement what we had learned. All the participants signed a written undertaking to implement this learning in their respective schools.

The workshop was very well conducted. The resource persons conducted themselves in a very commendable manner. They shared their knowledge and experiences and were ready to take up any issue with us. It was refreshing to see experts in the true sense of the word for having treated us with acceptance, dignity and respect which is very rarely seen these days. I would like to thank Sanawar for having sent me for this work shop which has been an enriching experience.

Etiquette Workshop

Priya Dhillon

Teachers returned to the school refreshed from their Summer break to begin the hectic Founders term. The start to this term however was slightly different. On the 23rd of July 2006, the academic staff and matrons attended a workshop on etiquette conducted with the ever elegant Ms. Neena Kochar. The workshop stressed on table manners with the hope that what was learnt was imparted to the students. We were made aware of the different types of cuisine which made up an eight course meal and their correct pronunciations. Ms. Kochar helped us all to clear up a few notions which we believed were right and added to our knowledge of the do's and don'ts of table manners. We also had to put to practice what we had been taught by sitting for a formal meal. The atmosphere created by Ms. Kochar was one filled with fun, and enthusiasm and very down to earth which was highly appreciated.

The Red Rose Project

Priya Dhillon

"Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave." John Ruskin.

Counselling is an integral part of Education and the basic aim of education is to develop every child into a responsible and a good human being. Every educational institution has the tremendous responsibility of moulding students into the kind of human beings who are able to make use of information in the service of humanity. Behaviour which we normally come across in the world today is one of arrogance, rudeness, carelessness, lack of respect or regard for others. Accepted that the world today is one of selfishness but then what are we doing to change it in order to make it worthwhile to live in?

The "Red Rose Project" formulated by Mrs. Rahel Tarani has been put to use in the Prep Department of the school. The project aims to promote the humanistic vision of social relationship, a sense of social relationships, a connectivity, an altruistic spirit, communication skills, self confidence sense of realization and of course higher academic achievements among the students. This project is being implemented in Sanawar with a few alterations in order to fit into the school schedule. All six sections of the prep department are involved in this project at present.

We hope this project will fulfil all that it aims to achieve. We hope to see Sanawarians with a new sense of respect, consideration and responsibility which in turn will lead us on to truly make the school "The Best School Of All".

!! Keep It Up !!

Kalpna Bakhshi —(HoF Humanities)

This is a very humble and a sincere tribute and appreciation to all the students who have undertaken the visiting of the leper colony as their SUPW activity. It has been quite an amazing experience to watch our students making such a very special effort to interact with the handicapped! And believe me this is not an easy task! Specially being so very young themselves and so very physically fit, the awareness of their own 'good fortune', the sadness, the wretchedness and the misery of the lepers or the blindness of many young people, leaves many of our group with moist eyes, sad in spirit but with a tremendous resolve to pitch in their bit. They try and jest around and go so very out of their way to make a difference in bringing in some cheer and laughter into the lives of the not so fortunate! It couldn't be easy to understand and experience the trauma of these people and yet our kids go out of their way to make such a special effort! There are some who do so more than the others but I would not like to embarrass them by making a special mention of them. I would like to just say that there are two kind of people in this world—those who do the work and those who take the credit. Try to be in the first group. There is less competition there.

Keep up the good effort guys! Many, many thanks! I can't tell you how very proud I am of all of you.

Sports Section

10th H.P. State Rifle Shooting Championship—2006

Mr. R. P. Gautam —(I/C Shooting)

The Lawrence School, Sanawar played host to the 10th H.P. State Rifle Shooting Championship-2006, which was held from 10—13th August, 2006. Mr. Praveen Vasisht, Headmaster, inaugurated the Championship by shooting the first shot.

A total of 121 participants from all over the State took part in the Championship. Nonetheless, some shooters from other States also took part as invitational participants together with various office bearers of Himachal Pradesh Rifle Shooting Association, who were also present during the occasion.

The four days shooting event witnessed some excellent marksmanship in both Air Rifle and Pistol categories. All the contenders were at their very best while aspiring to hit the bulls eye with peep/open sight.

The closing ceremony was presided over by Kr. Randhir Singh, Secy. Gen., H. P. Shooting Association, who as chief guest gave away the prizes to the winners and declared the Championship closed.

The School won a total of twenty four medals (13 Gold, 7—Silver, 4—Bronze) enabling Solan district to secure the first position among all the contesting teams. The names of the winners are as here under :—

- | | | |
|--------------------------|-----|------------------|
| i) Gandharv Sahni | ... | 3—Golds |
| ii) Simar Rana | ... | 3—Golds |
| iii) Pragati Mallik | ... | 3—Golds |
| iv) Ridhima Puri | ... | 1—Gold, 1—Silver |
| v) Mankush Bhopal | ... | 1—Gold |
| vi) Jaspreet Arora | ... | 1—Gold |
| vii) Vishal Singh | ... | 1—Gold |
| viii) Nibarika Chaudhary | ... | 1—Gold |
| ix) Jigme Wangchuk | ... | 1—Silver |
| x) Rishabh Chopra | ... | 1—Silver |
| xi) Gursher Romana | ... | 2—Silver |
| xii) Jasneet Rana | ... | 1—Silver |
| xiii) Ajatshatru | ... | 1—Bronze |
| xiv) Lhakyi Tenzing | ... | 1—Bronze |
| xv) Razia Malhotra | ... | 1—Bronze |
| xvi) Madhubani Singh | ... | 1—Bronze |

The achievements by various teams is as follows :—

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| 1st Solan District | 11—G, 11—S, 7—B |
| 2nd Shimla District | 9—G, 6—S, 7—B |
| 3rd Mandi District | 4—G, 2—S |
| 4th Sirmor District | 3—G, 2—S, 1—B |
| 5th Chamba District | 3—G |
| 6th Kangra District | 1—G, 1—S, 2—B |
| 7th H.P. Police | 1—G, 1—S, 1—B |

IXth Bhupinder Singh Memorial Soccer Tournament

Abhimanyu Soin L-VI SBD

The Bhupinder Singh Tournament, popularly known as "BHUPPI", needs no introduction. It is in the heart and mind of every Sanawarian. It is the most awaited and highly celebrated tournament of the whole year.

As customary, this year too, the tournament was held from 27th August to 30th August. Eight teams took part in the tournament and contended on league basis. Brig. KVS Laltotra YSM, SM, Dy MS ARTRAC (Head Boy 1969) was the chief guest during the opening ceremony. The inaugural match was played between the hosts and PPS, Nabha. The home team won the match by 6—2. The next three days saw some excellent football, which kept the spectators agog with awe and excitement. The closing match of the tournament was played between Sanawar and B C S, Shimla, which the latter won 3—2. It was a tough match in which Sanawar fought desperately to bounce back into the game in the second half.

Mr. Afrasiab (Old Ghallian), Dy. High Commissioner of Pakistan was the chief guest at the closing ceremony. He gave away the prizes and trophy to the winners. History repeated itself for the third time when Sherwood College, Nainital took the Trophy home, leaving Sanawar behind as runners-up. The following players were adjudged as :

- i) Shushant Sharma (Sherwood College) :—Best Goalkeeper.
 - ii) Kabir Ghoshal (Sherwood College) :—Highest Goal Scorer.
 - iii) Karan Hora (Sanawar) :—Best Player.
- Positions of the 8 participating teams were as under :—

1. Sherwood College, (Nainital (Winner)
2. The Lawrence School, Sanawar (Runners-up)
3. Pinegrove School, Subathu.
4. Bishop Cotton School, Shimla.
5. Yadavindra Public School, Mohali.
6. St. Xaviers, Chandigarh.
7. Punjab Public School, Nabha.
8. Yadavindra Public School, Patiala.

Lawrence School Whip PPS 6—2
CHANDIGARH, AUGUST 27 :

Tribune News Service

Lawrence School, Sanawar, thrashed Punjab Public School, Nabha, 6—2 on the opening day of the 9th Bhupinder Singh Memorial Inter School Soccer Tournament at Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Eight teams are participating in the four-day meet. The teams, divided into two pools, will play six league-cum-knockout matches. The final will be played on August 30.

Pool A has Pinegrove School (Subathu), Sherwood College (Nainital), St. Xavier's Senior Secondary School (Chandigarh) and Yadavindra Public School (Patiala). Pool B has The Lawrence School (Sanawar), Bishop Cotton School (Shimla), Punjab Public School (Nabha) and Yadavindra Public School (Mohali).

Other Results : Bishop Cotton School (Shimla) drew with Yadavindra Public School (Mohali) 2—2; Sherwood College (Nainital) b St. Xavier's Senior Secondary School (Chandigarh) 5—1; Yadavindra Public School (Patiala) b Pinegrove School (Subathu) 1—0; Bishop Cotton School (Shimla) b The Lawrence School (Sanawar) 2—1.

O.S. Section

My Moonlight Friend

Ranjiv Sekhon (O.S.)

(Father of Chitwan Sekhon L-III, NPD)

In the meadows the flowers were pretty.
Yellow, Blue, Red and Pink
They made heart sing and my mind to think.

I gathered a bunch for my mother
And of course for my brother
That morning under the sun
I had lots of fun
The brook glimmered sometimes gold sometimes silver
Settling my heart to quiver.

At night I gazed at the sky
The twinkling stars shone like diamonds
I wonder if the rabbit on the moon is there.

Moonlight friend if you are there
Fly down to me here
Come to my room play with my teddies
And have lots of fun before the morning sun.

For I know then you will have to go
But my friend do not stay away too long for you
and I belong.

Obituary*Captain Norman Kells, O. S. (1932—38)***By : Melanie Henwood**

Norman Kells was born in Southern Ireland in 1920, but lived out his final years in his adopted homeland of India where he died on August 12th, '06 aged 86.

Norman came to India with his father, who was in the British Army, at the age of 7 in 1932. He was sent to board at the renowned Lawrence Royal Military School in Sanawar. He became Head Boy before leaving in 1938. He joined the Army Ordnance Corps in 1940 and was sent on an officers War Selection Course in Bangalore and from there entered the officers Training School in Belgaum, and was commissioned in 1944. He discharged himself from the Corps in 1946 after attaining the rank of Staff Captain of Eastern Command HQ, Tollygunj, Calcutta.

Norman never forgot either his time in the Corps, nor his early love for India. He had a long involvement with the Indian Army Ordnance Corps (Retired) Association in the UK and became the Secretary to the Association in 1990 and was elected President in 2000. Two years later he decided to retire to India and settled near Chandigarh, just a couple of hours from his old stamping ground of Sanawar. He did much to build and foster relations between 'old soldiers' association and the contemporary Indian Army.

Norman suffered a severe stroke on 15th March '06 and was in hospital for several weeks. His health deteriorated and he died on 12th August '06. He was given a "befitting farewell" and buried in Chandigarh.

We pay our humble tribute and respectful homage to this noble soul who set an ideal example of upright and honest life. May God keep you caressing always in heavenly abode.

Editor in Chief : Mrs. Ashima Bath.

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Bhangu, Sehaj Mann & Jasneet Chaudhury.

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THE SANAWAR NEWS-LETTER

12

December

2006

From the Headmaster

To all Staff Members

Founders.....

"I would like to thank you all for your efforts in making Founder's 2006 a grand success. Believe me, nothing succeeds like success, and it always feels good to be a part of a winning team.

Keep it going."

Staff Concert.....

"I like to compliment you all for the wonderful 'Variety Show' you put up on 18-11-2006. Just proves what team work can do !

The joy of doing a good job always outweighs the pain and struggle of doing it."

Special Address at Gandhi Jayanti

We are all assembled here once again on this day, to mark the 137th anniversary of Gandhiji's birth. It has become a ritual in our country to do this each year, without many of us sparing a thought to his philosophy. In fact, it has become fashionable to now say that Gandhism is outdated, and not relevant to our times, whereas I feel that he is even more relevant today than he was when he was alive. "A tooth for a tooth, and an eye for an eye, will actually make the whole world blind" is what he said years ago. Violence always begets violence, and hatred leads to further hatred, anger, frustration and fear. President Bush's war on terror in going nowhere. The ravaging of Lebanon has not made Israel any safer, neither has the occupation of Iraq made America safe. Nearer home, demolition of one Babri Masjid led to so many Bomb blasts in Bombay and very recently in Malegaon (Maharashtra). Terror may seem to be contained by force and violence, but just for a while, because it will be negated only when we address it through non violent methods of discussions, tolerance, compassion and trust. Love is a very powerful tool, because only a heart can change

the heart. To change the world for the better we need to change ourselves. If we want peace and harmony in the world, we've got to develop it first in ourselves. That's why Gandhiji so aptly said, "Be the change that you want to see in the world". You want love justice, peace—"Somebody has got to stop.....". It is not good enough to skim across the surface of life. You have to plumb to the depths of your being, understand who you are, heighten your conscience, and become better human beings.

I often ask myself this question

Can Gandhism connect with the youth of today? Yes, it can, and to start with, one can identify with three clear points of connection.

The post-liberators, the "Generation Now" youngsters, you all have a tremendous pride in your country. You do not see yourselves as poor, uneducated third world citizen, but as educated, proud, world netizens. It was Mahatma Gandhi who taught a nation that was reeling under imperial rule, the need to feel proud of our heritage, our ageless wisdom and our country's rich resources.

The next point of connection is the inner-confidence that Mahatma Gandhi embodied. A confidence we see in abundance in our young generation. Brand Gandhi was about having the confidence to face the world boldly albeit in a simple attire.

And the third point of connection is the way Mahatma Gandhi taught us to "Think differently". Today's youth are thinking differently in many ways, the education they want to pursue, the career they want to chase and the business they want to start. Who better to teach them how to think differently than the man who taught the world how to think differently, about government, about protest and about humanity?

That is why I say, that a Hindu fanatic may have shot dead Gandhi 58 years ago, but his philosophy is still alive and ticking and perhaps more relevant today than it ever was. Gandhism, or Gandhigiri as popularized by "munna bhai" is timeless, and Gandhi is truly rocking.

In the long run, there is no other way for this world to survive, but to follow his philosophy.

From the Students Section

Tete-a-tete with Headmaster

*Bhoomika Sehgal L-V-D and
Jasneet Kaur Chaudhary L-V-A*

(1) What are your hobbies ?

Ans. My hobbies are listening to music, reading and I also like to walk a lot in the forests and admire nature.

(2) How do you keep a balance in your life ?

Ans. Well...I usually get up at 5-30 in the morning and go for a walk in the woods and keep admiring nature, the birds, trees. One more thing which I do regularly is meditate. It always helps to keep a balance in my life.

(3) What is your vision about Sanawar ?

Ans. I want to see Sanawar at the top, the best school in the country and also higher than the highest peak.

(4) What are your wishes as far as your daughter is concerned ?

Ans. I hope and pray she becomes a good person as she is the most important part of my life... I also want to see her happy.

(5) Is there any change in your life after becoming the headmaster ?

Ans. Of course there have been changes, more pressure and responsibility on my shoulders as I want to provide the best to you all.

(6) How do you feel after becoming the HM ?

Ans. I feel honoured but obviously there is also a lot to do for all the children in the school.

(7) Did studying in Sanawar help you in your life ?

Ans. Whatever I am, it's all because of Sanawar. All the good values given, to me by such good teachers like late Mr. Bhupinder Singh.

Words of Wisdom for Everyone :

We are all undergoing a spritual experience but actually spritual beings are undergoing a human experience.

Your Motto In Life :

' NEVER GIVE IN '

Message To The Students :

Sanawar does a lot for you. Give Sanawar in return, the best you have and in this process you will also yourself grow and realize your potential which is limitless.

"Go for the moon believe me you'll surely reach the stars. If you can dream it, you can do it."

In The End :

Thanks a lot for making me feel honoured and giving me a chance to express myself.

Gift of Life

Rashi Walia L-V-C

Human life is filled with ups and downs. God gives us some gifts when we are born. Life is filled with happy and sad moments. Parents and God make our life worth living.

The first beautiful gift in my life is my parents. I am living my life only because I am here, in this world because of them. My parents have put me in such a wonderful school where I have amazing friends and I would like to become a successful person when I grow up. They also understand me very well and have given me lots of luxuries and privileges to enjoy but not to cross my limits.

My parents have also gifted me with a cute brother who is now 10 years old.

All my life I have changed schools till now. I studied in Bombay for one year then in Muscat. But when I was in Dubai I made the best set of friends and had fun, but now finally, I'm here again in India. I am very happy that I am here to make my life and make my parents and myself proud. God has made me a strong person, by giving me small hurdles and difficulties which I have to face.

John has no Brains

Gagan Beri U-III-B

John has no brain,
He was sitting in a plane,
The plane crashed into a huge drain,
John swam and reached the lane,
He was badly injured in the drain,
So he went to the hospital by a train,
Because He Has No Brain !

John has no brain
He was sitting in a crane,
breaking window panes,
Because He Has No Brain !

John has no brain,
He fell down and had a sprain,
He went for treatment to a hospital in Spain,
Because He Has No Brain !

Road to Success

Suchita Gupta U-3 C

"Where there's a will, there's a way" ; that is, when we are determined to do a thing, however difficult it may be, we shall find a way to do it.

The real reason why we do not try, is often because we do not really want to do them; or, if we really want a thing, our desire for it is feeble, when we do not really want to do it, we set to work to find excuses, and make mountains out of mole hills.

Every difficulty is exaggerated and we so fill our minds with the obstacles in the way, that we think it is impossible of attainment. Our desire is like a thin, feeble stream of water which is turned aside or blocked by every small obstacle. But a rushing torrent simply sweeps rocks and trees and banks out of its way, and forces itself through or over every obstruction.

Many a man who became famous as a scholar, artist or businessman, had a similar struggle against apparently insuperable obstacles. But their determination to succeed brought them success. Napoleon said that the word "impossible" was not found in his dictionary.

Face to Face with Offg. DOF

*Bhoomika Sehgal L-V D &
Jasneet Kaur Chaudhary L-V A*

(1) How do you feel after becoming the Officiating Dean of Faculties ?

Ans.—Well...surely I feel more responsible and good to be a part of a system where I can improve many things.

(2) How can you get Sanawar up with academics?

Ans.—By putting things in place with my efficient group of teachers and students, things will gradually fall into place. And of course I have some plans which I will not disclose but everyone will see the changes eventually.

(3) Has the attitude of today's children changed towards academics, now ?

Ans.—Yes, it has changed—before there wasn't so much competition like today. Today children are getting aware of the competitiveness of the world which is extremely good.

MESSAGE :

Sanawar changes raw material into finished goods.

Feel proud to be a Sanawarian and don't ever let your parents, school and yourself down. Be good.

MOTTO :

"Accomplish today's work today, don't depend on tomorrow!"

A Knock in my Head

Rasmi Mann, L - V D

Going through the pain makes you tough,
Feelings are immense...One has to be rough.
There is no friend. there is no foe,
It has to be your own 'Go'.

One has to survive,
One has to revive.

I have to make myself understand,
that in this world I have to take a stand.

People love themselves more than they can do,
there'll be hardly anyone who'll care for you...
Melodramatic emotions I see everyday,
This nasty world has to go that way.

People are plastic
World is sarcastic
No one is so real,
Every one is vulnerable.

I hate it too much to believe.
My tensions have to be relieved.

How would that happen is the main question,
At this point of time to this I see no reason.

Older Times

Mahak Singh, L - V A

Tears trickled down my eyes,
As a person, I'm being wise.

Thinking about the older times made me cry,
Giving a smile to people is what I try.

Thinking about a person who I liked,
I hold back my tears and shut my eyes tight.

Everything has changed now,
But I really don't know how.

Everyone has changed according to the time,
And for me, even sugar is as sour as lime.

It's hard to speak the truth to every one,
Because I know people will make fun.
I would like to change the world one day,
But that day may not come in my way.

Little Plant

Arpit Bhatia, U-III B

In the heart of a seed buried deep,
A little plant like me lay fast asleep.

'Wake' said the sunshine and raindrop,
I rose up to make a healthy crop.

Before

Ashima Mittal U-IV D

Before you speak—Listen
Before you write—Think
Before you spend—Earn
Before you Invest—Investigate
Before you criticize—Wait
Before you pray—Forgive
Before you quit—Try
Before you retire—Save
Before you die—Give

The Charm of Sanawar

Kamakshi Roosth L-V

There is something in the air which holds us on and on in Sanawar. Something which stops you and makes you bold to feel the calmness and serenity of the place, nature, of course it is untouched by the ugliness of pollution.

The sunny days with cool breeze greet your day and gives an extra bounce to your step. The shady trees and the long walks early in the morning makes you smile.

The greetings and welcome of the monkeys stirring the branches of the bushy trees with their gleeful 'GLEE' brings a spontaneous hello and frightens us stiff. This is the 159 year old inheritance of this school 'Sanawar'. This is the charm of Sanawar, which captivates us and makes us all come here again and again. It touches your heart and soul so deep that one can't shake it from within. The Old Sanawarians come year after year and cherish their wonderful times that they had spent here. They also remember how they were taught all the valuable lessons and things that they have never forgotten. It makes them rough and tough personalities because they never went against and always abided with the School Motto—'NEVER GIVE IN'.

Rotary Youth Exchange

Pranati Jain & Freya Ahuja L-VI

On the 14th of July we landed at Cairo Airport to see that we had arrived in another India. Excluding the breathtaking view of the desert and the language spoken by the people, everything looked India, especially the people. We too often got a comment saying that we look very Egyptian.

Even with similar ambience, we were really scared to be in Egypt because we had heard so much about the thieves. But on reaching there we saw a completely different picture. Thieves apart, the Egyptians were really friendly and helpful people and exceeded our expectation in every way.

We not only had a chance to meet wonderful Egyptian people but also people from France, Germany, Italy, Australia, California, Hungary, Slovakia, Slovenia, Netherlands, Norway, Switzerland as well. We made some wonderful friends and it became very hard for us to say good bye later.

Apart from these interesting people Egypt itself is such an interesting place. On the very first day we had the opportunity to see one of the seven wonders of the world. The pyramids and the Sphinx is nothing compared to what you see in a picture postcard as to when you see it in reality standing right before it. Believe us its amazing.

We even got to see the world famous mummies and even though they make it look really scary in the movies, in reality you can't even see a bone.

Also in one of the many big museums of Egypt we saw the riches of the famous King Tutan Khamen and believe it or not everything starting from his three coffins to his toe covers was made in pure gold. Despite the gold it was the beautiful carvings that made it so striking.

We visited huge mosques and churches which were no less than palaces.

The famous Egyptian Bazaar "The Khan-E-Khalili" reminded us of Indian streetside markets. It felt like we had stepped into another Chandni Chowk and we could bargain all we want but the only problem was, unlike India we did not know enough Arabic to bargain.

One of the very best days of our camp cum exchange was the day we spent at the most beautiful beach we had ever seen. The water was so clear that we could see all the sea creatures on the ocean bed. Not only did we get a chance to swim in the Red sea but also a chance to take a cruise across the famous river—Nile, where we danced all night on Arabic Music and waved at the passing boats.

The last three days of our exchange were spent in Alexandria where we saw the world's largest library. When I say large I mean three times the size of a cricket field. So you can well imagine, if I tell you they spent a good 200 million Euros to build this thing. It was so grand and well equipped that it even had special internet facilities for the blind.

Though we did a lot of sightseeing, the main purpose of our camp was to represent our country as it was a cultural exchange programme and I'm sure we did a great job because we managed convincing almost all our friends to visit India as soon as they get a chance.

In the end we would just like to say even though we were the first people to go for exchange to Egypt, it was a great experience and Egypt is not as boring and historical as it may seem. There is so much more to see and learn about their culture which is so different and yet so similar to ours.

Thank you Mr. Vasisht, Ms. Mukherjee, Mrs. Suri and of course Mrs. Solomon for making this exchange possible.

What is Death ???

Yashika Pehal

L-VI

My journey of life though not long,
Has made me understand the truth.
Miss not a single lively moment,
For never come again your youth.

The days of cradle are gone,
The mysterious future unknown.
The present, they say, won't last long,
O blindness to the future, life such a monotonous
song.

Contentment, success, love and friendship,
Will always be what I want.
Yet, see the nature of my heart,
Happiness won't come along.

Adulthood, they say, would be, then you will be free
Ha ! such liberty wherefore rejoice; I'll be solitary.
In this mysterious world, none's very own.
Forever alone have you been, forever shall you
go alone.

For often I ask myself about the truth of life,
Answer I do not get but a command to strive.
What is life what lies underneath ?
One's tale of war, enmity, fame and death,
No more do I ask now, but simply satisfy myself
I do not know life... How can I ever know death ?

Rotary Youth Exchange

Rhea Cheema L-VI

To speak about my exchange is perhaps the most difficult thing I've even been asked to do. I left India on 23rd morning full of excitement, anxiety and nervousness

During the journey I had many thoughts from the plane crashing, to me getting lost, or even worse like my hosts being horrible. But nothing of that sort happened. I was warmly received at the airport of Vienna and was put on a train to Bad Ischl, my destination. Bad Ischl was the summer residence of the last Austrian emperor. Celebration were on in the whole of Austria as they were celebrating Mozart's 250th Birthday, the entire year. I was told this is best time to visit Austria—"I was indeed lucky".

I was welcomed with warm and comforting smiles. Settling down was not quite a problem. I made many friends and the best part was that I didn't attend any school. For my friends it was hard to believe that I am an Indian because according to them India was full of people who didn't speak English, wore tattered clothes and robbed each other. But I proudly cleared their misconceptions.

Although it was hard to communicate with the people as their native language is German. I definitely brushed up my German. I even saw 'Pirates of the Caribbean' dubbed in German and I understood absolutely nothing. It was the longest 2½ hrs. of my trip.

I was fortunate to have visited many places namely :

- (a) Vienna the capital of Austria
- (b) The Seven Lakes with breath taking view.
- (c) I saw Hallstatt, the oldest salt mine in the world.
- (d) St. Wolfgangsee which is a lake and has glass houses in the middle and these glass houses are the head quarters of the production of 'red bull'—the energy drink.

- (e) Salzburg—The home of the famous Mozart and the Austrian Emperor.
- (f) I saw many museums out of which one was 'nature'. Where I got a glimpse of sea life e.g. sharks, piranhas, star-fish, lion-fish (the most poisonous fish in the world) and many more.
- (g) St. Gilgen : Where Mozart's mother and sister were born.
- (h) I saw Bad Goisern, Bad Aussies, Gmunden, Amensee and Mount Loafer which has over 10 feet of snow and is a famous skiing spot.
- (i) And I happened to visit the old town of Munich in Germany as well.

Going for this exchange has benefitted me, I have begun to respect and appreciate our culture more. I got the opportunity to represent not only my school but my country at international level as well. I have definitely emerged as a stronger individual with a broader outlook to life.

I would like to thank the Headmaster, Mr. Praveen Vasisht, Miss Shonu Mukherjee Mrs. Suri, Mrs. Solomon, my exchange coordinator and above all to the person who means the world to me and who's world I am, my mother. Thank you.

" Gandhi Jayanti "

Jigmey Singey Wangchuk (Headboy)

The death of Gandhi was a terrible blow to the nation ... it has been nearly 58 years since his demise and his absence as the guiding light of our nation is still felt. If we look at the freedom struggle as a mass movement, which in its true state it was, then it is not a debatable fact that Gandhi was leader of the masses.

In a century, which witnessed the rise and fall of kingdoms, the development of technology, industrialisation the emergence of super powers and two world wars ... here was a man who believed in 'ahimsa' the strength of truth and most importantly

in the power of human spirit. Our countrymen tried repeatedly in its 200 years of slavery to overthrow the British Empire but they were unable to do so. They tried every method of war and destruction available to them to fight against their undefeatable power. But it was only through the method of non-violence, which was introduced by Gandhi that they succeeded. Every one of the fighters before and after him had the passion and love for their country but it was their method, which led to their defeat. Gandhi taught people to believe in themselves and he taught them to look for the hidden strength buried deep within their souls.

Many have called him weak. Many have called him a coward for not picking up arms to fight against the British rule. But what they have not realised is the fact that Gandhi fought a harder battle. Not only did Gandhi have to work to unite

the people of this vast nation, he also had to convince them that his approach of non-violence was the right one. To convince a man to fight back by not co-operating in place of picking up arms is perhaps much more difficult than asking him to do so. Ofcourse there were still many who did not agree with Gandhi and fought their battles differently but the majority of this nation believed in him. Gandhi gave up everything he had ever worked for in his life to serve the people of this country. He dedicated his life, fighting the freedom battle of our nation. We owe our independence to him. Out of all our leaders who dedicated their lives for the freedom struggle, his contribution was the greatest.

For all these reasons and more, the title of "Father of our Nation" could not have been more apt for Mahatma Gandhi.

So, today on his birthday I salute this great man for all his sacrifice and love with which he served our country.

An Unforgettable Experience

Vasundhra Vasisht L-VI

"Meeting and parting is the Game of life, We meet to create memories and part to preserve them". My exchange to South Africa has been a life changing experience which I'll never forget. These two months were amazing and have taught me the most important lessons of life. It's been a period of learning, experiencing, growing and most of all it has helped me in realising how important my country and its people are to me. Exchange is not just what it seems to all, there is definitely something more to it as one has to adapt to different lifestyle, culture and food.

Herschels was an all Girls School so very different from ours. Education there was much more practical, thereby making it easy for the students to grasp. The student-teacher relationship was incredible as the comfort level between the two was extremely good and cordial. The girls there were very friendly, helpful and had a cheerful disposition.

South Africa is a very beautiful place worth visiting as I was lucky enough to visit the beautiful Table Mountain, the shopper's Paradise-Waterout, the Robben island where Nelson Mandela spent 19 years of his lifetime in a 6x6 cell, The Green Market Square which brought back my memories to Janpath, Krischenbasch, Canal walk, Hamanas known for its whale watching and a lot more.

With all thanks to Mollie my exchange partner I have come back from S. A. with a second family with Lolia being my second Mom, a very affectionate and a fine human being. Patric a keen Golfer who taught me a lot more about India. Ben, Tash and Freedy who are now a part of my extended family and of course not to forget the two dogs and the two talkative parrots. I would like to thank Amy and Kate and their families who helped me

in making my stay more comfortable. In the end I thank all those who helped me in coming back as a better human being. I am very grateful to the Headmaster, the Senior Mistress, Mrs. Solomon, my former Housemistress, my host parents and most of all, my parents for making this exchange possible.

Rotary Youth Exchange

Taaneya Grewal L-6

I was very excited and happy to know that I'd been selected for the rotary youth exchange to Switzerland. My 2 weeks trip to Switzerland started on the morning of 8th July when I boarded the flight to Amsterdam and from where I caught a connecting flight to Geneva, and then a train to Martigny, a picturesque town in the foothills of the Alps. My Maiden experience in travelling alone, and that too around the world, was not only full of apprehensions but full of exhilaration as well.

I had actually gone for a mountaineering camp in the Alps. We were about 25 girls and boys in all, mostly from Europe except me. As if that wasn't enough, I was the only vegetarian around and I couldn't speak a word of French. Most of them couldn't speak English very well and our conversations were restricted to broken sentences and miming words and sounds.

The cultural differences in our countries were very apparent. Their way of dressing, conducting themselves and eating habits are very different from ours. Imagine my shock when a fellow camper actually asked me if we smoked 'bidis' in India? Nevertheless, the people were very warm hearted and helpful. They went out of their way to make me feel comfortable in an environment that was entirely new for me.

The mountaineering part of my camp was the toughest. It was nothing even near to what we do during our hikes here. I had no idea about the different kinds of shoes needed for trekking and climbing. This was professional stuff, complete with 3 hrs of trekking uphill and then climbing mountains, rappelling, etc. everyday. The scariest experience of my life was to be pushed off a 50-60 feet high cliff by a mountain guide because I was too scared to do so on my own. We actually trekked the glacier and pitched our tents for staying overnight. The glacier was known to have taken many lives because of its water holes and crevasses. It was definitely a chilling but thrilling experience—a once in a lifetime kind of thing.

Leaving the camp, I left a part of my country with them, in the form of Punjabi music which they all loved to dance on.

I also visited the sites of Geneva and Lausanne. I crossed over to France to the village of Simone which boasts of the largest casino of France.

The Switzerland experience is an unforgettable one and has helped me grow as a person. Today I am more confident, independent and have a

changed perception of the world. All this I owe to the Rotarians, School-authorities, Teachers and my parents whose efforts made all this possible. My special thanks to Mr. Vasisht, Miss Mukherjee, Mrs. Suri and Mrs. Solomon. Thankyou all for having faith in me and giving me this wonderful lifetime opportunity.

“Gandhi Jayanti”

Shagufta Bhangu

(Head girl)

Gandhiji, the father of our nation, a Mahatma. He was a man who gave up his life fighting for the freedom of our nation and proved that he truly was a hero of heroes.

A believer of non-violence and with love and compassion for everyone in his heart, he single handedly united this vast nation. He preached the power of humanity as it should.

Even as a child, Gandhi was an advocate of truth and he loved his nation dearly. Both of these traits stayed with him throughout his lifetime. He never wavered in beliefs and stood by them unflinchingly whenever they demanded.

In a world of violence he preached non-violence. In a world of lies and deceit, he preached the power of honesty. But his most creditable achievement was winning the love and support of this nation. The blind faith which the people had in him.

No man has ever been able to instil such a sense of purity and the necessity of truth in others as Gandhi. Despite being a shy and an introvert child, he fought passionately for the freedom of his people. The remarkable fact about Gandhi is that he fought not against the British but against their injustices.

Today he is remembered as a symbol of truth, of secularism, of brotherhood. There is a lot which we can learn from him.

Had it not been for Gandhi, we would not have been the proud citizens of this independent nation. There is a lot we owe him—our independence, our unity, our secularism. So today I thank him for all his sacrifices and I pray that none of them ever go unnoticed in this great land which we call India.

Daughter

Roshni Bhalla U-V A

What if a cloud doesn't have water,
What if a smiling face loses its laughter,
It is the same when father,
Loses his daughter.

When the daughter was going,
It was a dull worn;
Said the daughter to her father.
“Oh! Dad, dear dad,
I know I'm very bad.

but do you know why,
I am saying good bye?
I say Good bye.

So that when you tread,
the same path to heaven,
I will be there to help;
I will hold your hands,
and walk in tough sands.
Good bye, Good bye”.

Saying this she took her last breath,
giving her father this song;
Oh! God never take away
A clouds water,
A smiling faces laughter,
and a father's daughter.

There was a sun in the sky,
No water, no air.
No fruits, no flowers, no butterflies.

No leaves on the trees,
animals were all dead
birds had stopped chirping
There was no place to walk
everything was so dirty.

My Exchange to South Africa

Shreya Raj Chauhan L-VI

After weeks and weeks of excitement, nervousness, anxiety, inability to concentrate in almost anything and God knows what else—finally on 16th of July I left India to experience a life as an exchange student. During my 5 hrs. delay at Mumbai, I tried to picture what my exchange would be like but I didn't have the slightest idea of what to expect or what was expected of me.

Reaching Cape Town I was nervous. But it is in these moments when you realise that this is it. You are a million miles away from home, there is no going back, you've arrived and yes you must make the most out of it.

St Cyprians School, Cape Town is an Anglican School and is just below the Table Mountain. The school has about 700 children and is an all girls school. The teaching pattern there is very different from ours. It is more practical and we are way too ahead of them. All I remember about my first few days is that I was completely lost. But with time I picked up the pace and became a part of the School.

There were about 10 exchanges from different countries like Australia, Hungary, Germany, US and me being from India.

I was asked many weird questions like whether people in India have telephones, or how do we manage driving with cows on the roads. Some people even asked me to show them how to worship a cow. But that was only one side of it—they also love our Indian culture, our traditions, our values, our diversity and that made me proud of my country.

My grade had to do 20 hrs of community service—I managed doing 15hrs and went to Maitland Cottage hospital for orthopaedically deformed kids. I also went to Sacumsi where Mama Ammelia runs a foster home for almost 100 kids and gets financial help for only 7 children from the govt. The rest 93 are being raised by her without any financial support.

As I was a weekly boarder, I got to stay with my host family during the weekends. The Ahrends took me to many places in Cape Town like the legendary Table Mountain, Worcester, Robben Island Darling, Waterfront, Church Haven, save the flowers of Kristenbosch and the beautiful beaches of Camps Bay, Clifton and Murzenberg.

I, first time experienced a proper weekend as Saturdays were off. Cape Town weekends are something I'm always going to remember. I also went to watch a couple of Rugby matches although I still don't know anything about it.

On the whole my exchange has been the best 2½ months of my life till now. I have learnt and experienced more things that I could ever imagine. It was an awesome experience. but the only sad part about it was that it ended too soon. Before I even realised my exchange was over, I was on my way back to India—leaving so many new friends behind.

All this could not have been possible without my parents support and faith in me I would like to thank Mr. Vasisht, Ms. Mukherjee, Mrs. Suri, Mrs. Solomon and of course Kate and her family for giving me a great opportunity to experience a life outside your comfort zone and see what else life has in store for you.

A POEM

A Life Full of Sadness

Aasheena Verma U-IV A

I live a life full of sadness,
lonely days and lonely nights.
My life is such that
I live in a bright room,
without a single ray of light.

I miss the importance of love,
As I am a lonely bird.

I miss the happiness I deserve,
As to say I have no word.
Day and night I just weep,
I pray to God to overcome my fears.

But His Majesty also fails to help me,
Oh! Heavenly God! Please send someone to
wipe my tears.

I was awaiting a merry angel,
But seeing no one back I turned,
I thought my life was over,
As dreadfulness was what I earned.

Children's Day Concert

Sanjoli Mangat

U-VI

The most awaited Teacher's Show for the children finally happened on the 18th of November. With the opening announcement by Dr. Sharma the School was all set to witness one hour of total entertainment. The first item of the evening was a classical dance where our graceful teachers lit up the stage with lamps. It was followed by Mr. Chandel's solo song—"Chaudhavi Ka Chand" in Himesh Reshamiya's style. The Hindi Play came next and made the school burst into fits of laughter. Both the dances—Marathi and Rajasthani, were watched with great enthusiasm with each one of us eagerly looking out for our own teacher who were adorned in colourful costumes. Mr. Solomon's song—"Bade aache lagte hain...", got everyone humming and not to forget Mrs. Solomons sporting act which made it even more memorable. Equally sung was a sweet and melodious surprise by Mrs. Bahuguna who sang—"Damadam mast kalandar". The rhythm and style got everyone's pulse charged up and got the hall echoing with thunderous applause. The culmination of the show was the English play in its own unique style, catching everyone attention, with each one of us picking up lines & gestures to act naughty later in class. All in all the show was much enjoyed and appreciated by all. And on behalf of all the students I would like to thank and congratulate our teachers for putting up an enjoyable and memorable show. **KUDOS !!**

Hard Work Never Goes Unrewarded

Meher Rana U-III-B

People who work hard, certainly a day comes when they get the reward of their hardship. It is well said, 'Hard-work is the key to success.' There are examples of instances that stand evidence as behind the success of every great personality in the world, hard-work brings us happiness and satisfaction. Those who do hard-work, they become ambitious and nothing seems impossible to them. A laborious person is admired by everyone as he sets an example for others to keep trying hard in life. We should all try to **WORK HARD** and achieve good things in life.

BOOK

Karan Mittal U-III-B

I am book,
Please have a look,
I am a good friend of those boys,
Who do not like to play with toys.
I am a good company for those girls,
Who in their life want to shine as pearls.

I may be of different size and shapes,
After reading, you may be asked to do certain
exercises.

I may be of different subjects,
But my reading no parent will object.
I am very resourceful,
And can make you really successful.
If you want to grow,
Then quickly stand and go.
to library, where I am standing in a row.

TEACHERS

Tanya Sandhu L-III-A

Teachers are cute,
but not rude.
Teachers are good,
but not wood.
Teachers are nice,
but not mice.
Teachers are strict,
but not brick.
Teachers are clever,
but not a jester.
Teachers are tough,
but not rough,
Teachers are billionares
not millionares.
Teachers are to teach and preach.
"A World Without Teachers is INCOMPLETE"
Our Parents are our very first Teachers and
They are the best Teachers.

Friends

*Mallika, Sastha and Yashodhan
L-3 B*

Friends are cute,
Friends are rude.
They are beautiful,
They are cheerful.
Friends are wonderful,
Friends are powerful.
They are strong,
They are wrong.
Friends are keen,
Friends are mean.
They are fancy,
They dress up nicely.
Friends are smart,
From their heart.
They are nice because they eat spice.
They are tall,
and they always fall.
They are mad,
They everytime chat.
They blow bubble,
and get into trouble.
Now we've got to know,
friends are humble.

!! Debating !!

Tarun Gupta L-V-D

Debating is seen as a part of an all round education. Besides improving English skills it gives you a lot of confidence. During the term our Debating teams participated in various Inter School Debate Competitions.

1. Tarun Gupta and Bhoomika Saigal represented Sanawar at **J. K. Kate Memorial All India Inter Public School English Debate Competition** at PPS Nabha on 26th August. They were adjudged seventh among seventeen participating schools. It is noteworthy that their performance was appreciated by the chairperson for being the youngest debaters in the competition.
2. The regional round of **Dr. Maqbul-ul-Haq Memorial English Debate Competition** organized under the aegis of Rajiv Gandhi Foundation & United Nations Development Programme was held at Carmel Convent, Chandigarh on 28th August. Ruhi Sanwaria and Vasundhra Thakur represented Sanawar and secured forth position among eleven participating schools.
3. The Doon School, Dehradun commemorated its fifty years of **All India Inter School Chuckerbutty Memorial English Debates** from 8th to 10th September. A total of twenty-one teams, including a team from Modern School, Dubai, took part in the competition that witnessed some very high standard of debating amidst a milieu of cut throat competition. Sanawar performed well and was represented by, Shagufta Bhangu, Yashika Pehal, Shreya Verma, Amanat Sidhu.
4. Sanawar was placed third among thirteen contending schools in the **Inter School English Extempore Debate Competition** held on 27th October 2006 at Vivek High School, Chandigarh. Surya Dev Aggarwal and Khwab Sanghvi were the members of the Debating Team.
5. Khwab Sanghvi and Surya Dev Aggarwal yet again represented Sanawar in the—"Bone of Contention", a national level, Inter School Debate Show hosted by the NDTV between Nov. 20th and 24th, 2006 at New Delhi. The Show saw participation of top 16 schools in the country. Notwithstanding the commendable performance of our speakers, we failed to qualify for the Final round.

An I.T. Trip By Computer Club

Arsh Chauhan L-IV A

It was a fun-filled and good learning experience. On 29th Oct. 40 students accompanied by Mrs. Daisy Gyani and Mr. Jamwal left for IT park, Chandigarh. First we visited IDS (Indo-Dutch System) Info Tech company in Mohali This company supports Modelling and Simulation Software,

They also provide CAD/CAM services specific to industries like Aerospace Automotive and general Engineering. Many Aeroplanes have been designed by this company. This company is also engaged in designing many books. They also hold the credit of designing "Harry Potter—The Half-blood Prince." We also saw computerized looms weaving clothes for branded companies like Allen Solley, Gucci, Benetton, Adidas etc.

We saw the working of call center and even talked to the people in other countries. We thank IDS company, they looked after us very well. After that we visited IT park Chandigarh.

Till now it was education but later on started real enjoyment. We went to Fun Republic for fun and lunch. Many students called their parents also. Then while coming back to Sanawar we stopped at Sukhi Johri to spend our remaining pocket money.

All in one—This was an amazing experience mixed with joy.

In the end we are thankful to Mr. Pramod Kumar, HOF, Computer Faculty, for organising this Educational Trip.

From The Staff Section

ACHIEVERS

Dr. V.K. Sharma (Offg. DoF)

The following students have secured 90% and above in the Fourth Assessment for the Academic Year 2006.

Sl. No	Name	House	Class
1.	Chitwan Sekhon	NPG	5A
2.	Saga Vadera	HPG	5A
3.	Shubham Goel	NPB	5A
4.	Ujali Verma	SPG	5A
5.	Vedant Singh	NPB	5A
6.	Anjali Sharma	SPG	5B
7.	Shivam Ahuja	VPD	5B
8.	Swati	HPG	5B
9.	Andrew Solomon	NPB	5C
10.	Divakaran Singh Dhillon	SPB	5C
11.	Ritwik Singhal	VPD	5C
12.	Aashya Khanduja	HPG	6A
13.	Anubhav Khanna	VPB	6A
14.	Mehnoor Kaur	HPG	6A
15.	Manshi Gupta	NPG	6A
16.	Rahul Sachdeva	VPB	6A
17.	Richa Garg	SPG	6A
18.	Vardhan Tandon	VPB	6A
19.	Gagan Beri	SPB	6B
20.	Kuvam Mehta	SPB	6B
21.	Meher Rana	VPG	6B
22.	Parmeshwar Bawa	VPG	6B
23.	Akanksha Kala	HPG	6C
24.	Gaurav Kharb	HPB	6C
25.	Gurjot Singh	NPD	6C
26.	Mannat Tipnis	HPG	6C
27.	Priye Rana	NPB	6C
28.	Rhea Sharma	SPG	6C
29.	Shafqat Gill	VPG	6C
30.	Suchita Gupta	VPG	6C

Sl. No.	Name	House	Class
31.	Ajay Shankar	SHB	7A
32.	Anmol Suneja	HHB	7A
33.	Disha Dhobta	HHG	7A
34.	Rajat Garg	SHB	7A
35.	Sukanya PUNCHHI	HHG	7A
36.	Abhishek Jain	VHB	7B
37.	Harshit Poddar	VHB	7B
38.	Harsimrat Kaur	HHG	7B
39.	Manveer S. Sandhu	SHB	7B
40.	Raghav Khurana	NHB	7B
41.	Samrath Singh	SHB	7B
42.	Shagun Thind	SHG	7B
43.	Vikram Rana	HHB	7B
44.	Abhimanyu Sharma	VHB	7C
45.	Parshang Jain	HHB	7C
46.	Rahul Vij	SHB	7C
47.	Gaurav Kakkar	HHB	7D
48.	Mehak Suri	NHG	7D
49.	Aasheena Verma	SHG	8A
50.	Apoorva Tahlan	SHG	8A
51.	Divya Goel	NHG	8A
52.	Nancy Gupta	VHG	8A
53.	Paridhi Jindal	HHG	8A
54.	Saurya Pahadi	HHG	8A
55.	Paramvir Marwah	SBJ	8B
56.	Akshat A. Bajaj	VBJ	8B
57.	Samarth Bhardwaj	HBJ	8B
58.	Shivam Mehrotra	SBJ	8B
59.	Shouvik Sachdeva	SBJ	8B
60.	Sidharth Thapar	HBJ	8B
61.	Vidur Puliani	NBJ	8B
62.	Ajaypratap S. Khatra	NBJ	8D
63.	Himani Rana	HHG	8D
64.	Mayank Maini	VBJ	8D
65.	Medha Bansal	SHG	8D
66.	Pallavi Jain	HHG	8D
67.	Rhea Inder Sidhu	SHG	8D
68.	Seerat Singh	NHG	8D
69.	Surabhi Sen	SHG	8D
70.	Udit Kalra	SBJ	8D
71.	Aman Jamwal	NBJ	8D
72.	Puspit Bhullar	SBJ	9A
73.	Amanat Sidhu	NGD	10A
74.	Vibhor Rehlan	NBS	10A
75.	Urvi Khanna	HGD	10B
76.	Surya Dev Aggarwal	VBS	11D

Our special compliments to Vidur Puliani, Shauvik Sachdeva and Seerat Singh for scoring 100%, 99.71% and 99.14% respectively.

Founder's—2006

A Report

Deepak Bahuguna (Faculty of English)

History was rewritten when for the first time after sixty years of partition, delegates from Lawrence College, Ghora Gali, Pakistan and The Lawrence School, Lovedale, Ooty participated in the 159th Founder's Day celebration of The Lawrence School, Sanawar. These three institutions were established in erstwhile India by Sir Henry Lawrence in mid—1800s.

The Founder's Day celebrations were triggered off with the school observing Gandhi Jayanti. The special assembly included recitation of "Ram Dhun" a Sanskrit prayer, a speech by the head girl and the head boy recitation of "Vaishnav Janto", "Abide with me", a speech by the Headmaster and the National Anthem.

The Old Sanawarians of the 1956 and 1981 batches, who are celebrating the Golden and Silver Jubilees of their batches, took part in a service at the school chapel. The recitation made on the occasion by the school choir included "The Lord made all things", "Abide with me", "Showers of blessings" and "God be with you till we meet again".

The events organised on the next day were Annual Sport Meet, School Concert and Tattoo. On the concluding day of the celebrations, the School Band and N.C.C. put up a splendid performance. The march-past had the entire school participating along with the Old Sanawarians. The other highlight of the function was the flypast involving two Jaguar fighters of the Indian Air Force cruising at a speed of 900 km. per hour. The Chief Guest for the occasion was the Himachal Pradesh Chief Minister, Shri Vir Bhadra Singh.

Addressing the gathering, the Headmaster, Mr. Praveen Vasisht enlisted the achievements of the school. He said that the school had improved the class averages of classes X and XII Board results by 4.5% and 5.5% respectively. As many as 18 shooters had qualified for the All India Shooting Championships to be held at Ahmedabad.

The Chief Minister was happy to note that The Lawrence School had improved its academic result and applauded the Headmaster, Mr. Praveen Vasisht for bringing about the turn around. He also appreciated the immaculate turnout of the students who took part in the parade and said that their performance would be the envy of any army formation. He asked the teachers to become role models and symbols of inspiration to the students besides making all out effort for their overall development. Lauding the role of the school in the field of education he said that the school went from strength to strength to become one of the most sought after boarding schools across the country. The state was indeed proud to house such a school.

In the end the Chief Guest and his wife gave away the prizes to those excelling in various academic and sports events. The inaugural 'Achievers of the Year' awarded was presented to Ajeet Bajaj, an alumnus from the 1983 batch for his glorious achievement of being the first Indian to have skied to the North Pole. The Chief of the Army Staff's Trophy for the best all round boy in Class XII for 2005 went to Angad Gund while the same trophy for girls went to Vasudha Sehgal. The Catherine Longman cup for public speaking was bagged by Himalaya House while the Vindhya House bagged the trophy for academic excellence.

Great Going for PD

Binita Rishi (House mistress)

Founder's term could not have been busier then it was this year. PD was on the move from the word go. While the kids excelled in both the Assessments they plunged headlong into the hectic Founder's schedule. Alongside carried on their active participation in other school activities and fixtures. Their gleeful squeals in the swimming pool made the Swimming Gala worthwhile. Soon after they were on the track preparing for the much awaited Athletic meet. Amidst this they found time to do a creative workshop with Ms. Suprita Gill that they all enjoyed thoroughly. Be it English or Hindi Recitation, Music competition or English Extempore their enthusiasm had no limits. The P.T. and Gymnastics competitions kept them fighting fit, while Hockey house matches were played with true sportsmanship spirit.

As Founder's loomed large in front of us PD once again slogged it out to come with the Natı and Hoop Drill for the Tattoo. The musically inclined exhibited their talents in the School Orchestra. It was heartening to watch PD march past vigorously in the NCC parade and gustily sing the school song to wrap up this memorable event.

With the term end approaching fast the kids are back to their books keeping in mind that they want to take back home an excellent result and enjoy a well-earned winter vacation.

Leaves

Mrs. K. Vaidya (Faculty of English)

LEAVES, LEAVES..... everywhere
The AUTUMN is here to scare.
Yellow leaves and brown leaves,
LEAVES, LEAVES..... everywhere.

So twisted, so deformed
So discoloured, so distorted,
As if they're feeling cold
Like, we human beings bold.
Of course, winters are same, with every being
Be it living or non-living.

The rustling of leaves, causes a murmur
My stepping on them, in darkness, gives me a
shiver.

The next moment, they are swept away like a twister
And their sweeping again, gives me shivers deeper.
But then, I feel, LEAVES are kind
As, it is said, when one, on you falls
It grants a WISH, as you find.
And, then, the last LEAF comes with a hiss...ss...ss...
I thank GOD, I'm back home and left them behind.

Family Ties

Kamalpreet Dhillon (Matron, GD Holding House)

Accidents are such moments which bring you closer to your near and dear ones, giving you a new realisation that relations stand by you when you need them the most. Fifteen days back, I rolled down from stairs ending up into a left shoulder fracture.

And here started a journey of experiences. Experience or I must say a walk into the depth of humanity. Sanawar—suddenly became my family. Every corner, every crossroad, every ramp, every hill in Sanawar I crossed, seemed to send me good wishes for, everyone who met me, shared my pain, asked about my recovery and advised me different, various, numerous ways of getting well. Someone brought me 'Haldi' milk, some herbal suggestion, some get-well soon cards, chocolates, some with smiles full of moral support and what not. Apart from the most germane care of medical staff, I got lots of care through my friends, GD girls, staff, peons, and so many other human beings in Sanawar whom I had never even spoken to. My Mom called up to say that she was coming over for my personal care and I had a simple reply to that "Mama, I can't handle so many family members in my little heart. I'm at home tied up with bandages and family ties ! You needn't worry....!! "

An Enthralling Performance

Sindhu Bahuguna (Faculty of English)

All forms of art have a role to play. However, most art today is increasingly moving towards entertainment. This is because anything of depth does require a certain degree of patience and faith to experience and these two qualities are at a premium in society today. One of SPIC MACAY's objectives is to give our youth a glimpse into the mystical world that great artists have experienced. But to be successful the young person would have to develop some patience and faith.

Guru Kalamandalam Gopi exhibited the finer nuances of Kathakali to the students of The Lawrence School. Sanawar in Barne Hall on Sept. 16, 2006, mesmerising them by Kathakali's vibrancy and vigour. The programme was organised under the aegis of SPIC MACAY.

A celebrated exponent of Kathakali Guru Kalamandalam Gopi is credited not only with enriching the tradition with newer dimensions but also with grooming a new generation of talent. Spilling magic on the stage, he said that—Kathakali is a discipline in itself. It is a complete whole. The dancer strives for effectiveness in the portrayal of "Navarasas" and for power in the craft of communication. There are no words, the only tools available are music and body. Every dancer has to go through the grind which starts with learning to balance the body and to speak without words.

Kalamandalam Gopi was groomed under two very able masters—Guru Raman Kutty Nair and Guru Padmanabhan Nair. Having taught for years at the Kalamandalam, now a deemed university for instruction in classical arts, his immediate concern is the preservation of Kathakali's purity.

Respite from Monkey Menace

Daljinder Singh (Housemaster, SBD)

Owing to the monkey menace which had been bothering the students, the school authorities have engaged langoors to chase the monkeys away who are creating havoc on the campus. The monkeys and langoors are known for not sharing a friendly rapport. Hence it is hoped that the monkeys on seeing their arch enemies will stay away. Langoors have a strong sense of smell. They are tied on to a long string, the end of which is in the hands of their owners. The moment they smell the monkeys approaching, they start dragging them to where the monkeys are. One langoor is enough to chase away 40—50 monkeys. The school management has given three months contract to the owners of the langoors. The owners of these langoors get approximately Rs. 15,000 to Rs. 20,000 per animal for their services and they have been in this profession for a long time. Having the langoors on the campus seems to have worked, as the number of monkeys roaming the campus has drastically reduced.

Exchange Programme

Meenakshi Solomon (I/c.)

The following exchange students were in Sanawar from September 29 to Dec. 5, 2006

Name of the student	School	House
1. Graham Hodges	{ Bishops Diocesan College, South Africa	VBD
2. Nicholas Bestbier	{ Bishops Diocesan College, South Africa	NBD
3. Kate Ahrend	{ St. Cyprians South Africa	NGD
4. Amy Hill	{ Herschels Girls School, South Africa	HGD
5. Mollie Leisner	{ Herschels Girls School, South Africa	SGD

Sports Section

CHESS

Anjana Arora (I/c)

A team of seven players participated in Under 19 CBSE North Zone—I Chess Championship held at Guru Harkishan Public School, N. Delhi from 8th—10th Sep. '06. 42 teams from 6 States took part in the tournament. The Lawrence School, Sanawar Team stood 11th. Eshana Bains Bajaj shared the 1st Position by winning all five rounds.

The result of the Inter House Chess Tournament (GD) is as follows :

House	Position
Himalaya	IIIrd
Nilagiri	IInd
Siwalik	Ist
Vindhya	IVth

Music Competition

Jasneet K. Chaudhary L-5-A

The Inter House Music Competition was held on October 28, '06 in Barne Hall. The results were as follows :

Position	House	Individual
Ist	Siwalik	Niyati Kaul
IIInd	Himalaya	Vidushi Sood & Tanvi Manglik
IIIrd	Vindhya	Pranati Jain
IVth	Nilagiri	—

Inter House Basketball

Mr. Daljinder Singh (I/c)

The Inter House Basketball Competition was held during October '06. The results were as follows :

	Himalaya	Nilagiri	Siwalik	Vindhya
GD	IIInd	IIIrd	IVth	Ist
BD	Ist	IVth	IIInd	IIInd

Inter House Hockey

Mr. A.K. Chandel (I/c)

The Inter House Hockey Competition was held during November 2006. The results were as follows :

	Himalaya	Nilagiri	Siwalik	Vindhya
PD	IIInd	Ist	IIIrd	IVth
GD	IIIrd	IIInd	IVth	Ist
BD	IIInd	IIIrd	IVth	Ist

Inter House Shooting Competition—2006

R.P. Gautam (I/C)

The Inter House Shooting Competition was held from Nov. 11-12, 2006. The final results were as follows :

INDIVIDUALS

Pos.	Sub Jr. girls	Jr. girls	Sub Jr. boys	Jr. boys
2nd	Razia	Avantika	Manpreet	Gandhrav
1st	Jasneet	Niharika	Gursher	Jigme

HOUSE POINTS

S. No.	House	Girls (800)	Boys (800)	Combined (1600)
1.	H	330	635	965
2.	N	438	317	755
3.	S	408	523	931
4.	V	408	567	975

HOUSE POSITIONS

POSITIONS	GIRLS	BOYS	COMBINED
4th	H	N	N
3rd	—	S	S
2nd	S&V	V	H
1st	N	H	V

Athletics—2006

Vasundhra Vasisht L-VI

The Annual Athletics Meet 2006 was held on 3rd October as a traditional part of the Founder's Celebration. It was very special this time, as two sister schools — Lawrence College, Ghoragali,

Pakistan and The Lawrence School, Lovedale, Ooty were also present in the Meet. Air Commodore FH Kiyani, Principal of Lawrence College, Pakistan was the chief guest on the occasion. The opening of the Meet by the Chief Guest was followed by the oath taking ceremony. A medley of track events were held and concluded by prize distribution ceremony. Avantika Charak and Lekumri Chukari were declared as the winners of Bala Cup and Kalinga Cup respectively. But the eye catching spectacle was the relay in which the participants were—Old Sanawarians, Staff and Gallians (from Pakistan). Displaying the true spirit of sportsmanship, the Gallians won the relay by making it a grand finale. The overall House positions were as follows :

Himalaya	Nilagiri	Siwalik	Vindhya
IIInd	Ist	IIIrd	IVth
Ist	IIInd	IVth	IIIrd
IIIrd	IVth	IIInd	Ist

State Swimming Championship—2006

J. B. Rana L - V

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, won the overall team championship with 164 points in the first Himachal Pradesh Swimming Championship—2006 held at its pool on October 15, 2006. Shimla district team stood second with 71 points.

Nearly 100 swimmers, both boys and girls from six districts of the state, took part in the championship, which was held under the aegis of the Himachal Pradesh Swimming Association. The Headmaster Mr. Praveen Vasisht, distributed the prizes to the winners.

Winners : Group-I (U-17) boys: Pradeep (Mandi); girls: Anubha (The Lawrence School, Sanawar). Group-II (U-14) boys: Vikas (Shimla); girls: Surbhi (The Lawrence School, Sanawar). Group-III (U-12) boys: Vikram (Himirpur); girls: Bhawana (The Lawrence School, Sanawar).

O.S. Section

“After North Pole. It's South's turn for Ajeet”

—Tribune News Service

Ajeet Bajaj did what no Indian had ever done before on skis. He made the country proud by becoming the first Indian to ski to the North Pole in April, 2006. He now plans to hoist the national and school flags on the South Pole in January 2007.

The seeds of adventure were sown in his mind when he was a student at Sanawar. At the age of 12, he climbed 17600 foot-high friendship peak. At 16, he climbed Hanuman Tibba at height of 20,000 feet. After schooling he joined St. Stephen's College, Delhi, for higher studies. He came in contact with Sir Edmund Hillary and went with him on a rafting expedition. After College, in 1986, Ajeet went rafting in upper reaches of Sutlej with a British team. At the age of 21 he became the second youngest person in the world to become a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of England.

In 1988, Ajeet Bajaj became the first Asian and the third person in the world to solo raft in the Zambezi river of Africa which is infested with crocodiles. He also rafted in Siberia as a member of British team and captained the world team that rafted in Turkey.

Presently, Ajeet Bajaj runs an adventure club at Delhi. He has organised around 50 training courses for the Indian Armed Forces.

Keep it up Ajeet !!

Letters to the Headmaster

Jai Singh Gill (Chairman)

Punjab State Electricity Regulatory Commission

Dear Vasisht Sahib,

I suppose that the first 'Founder's Function' for a new Headmaster would surely give him anxious moments. However, I was delighted that the entire programme went off flawlessly. The quality of the Tattoo, NCC Parade and the School Council was decidedly better than what I had seen over the last several years. You and your team most certainly deserve to be complimented on putting up a very good show. This, more than anything else, clearly demonstrates beyond doubt that the School under your stewardship is most definitely on the upswing.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

(Jai Singh Gill)

Manu Virmani (Secretary)

The Old Sanawarian Society

Dear Sir,

I am sorry I could not respond to your letter earlier as I explained to you during athletics. We, at The Old Sanawarian Society, fully appreciate the efforts made by you to enhance the ties between the Lawrence fraternity and assure you of our complete support.

Please accept our congratulations on an excellent Founder's 2006 where for the first time all three existing Lawrence institutions participated. We were honoured for the opportunity to participate in a small way in the hospitality extended to our guests from across the border.

Regards

Manu Virmani

Farooq H. Kiyani

Air Commodore (Retd)

Lawrence College

Ghora Gali, Murree, (Pakistan)

Dear Mr. Vasisht,

Thank you very much for your kindness and hospitality showed to us during our stay at Sanawar. I am appreciative of this benign trait of yours and that of your spouse Mrs. Praveen Vasisht, a lady with amiable disposition, imbued with selfless devotion, blessed with laudable qualities of head and

heart. Casting a glance at the hospitality extended to me, Mr. Imtiaz Akhtar Ranjha, Mrs. Noreen Tufail and above all to the 17 young gallians, I can't help myself but to spontaneously declare that our stay at Lawrence School Sanawar was a dreamy spell of our lives.

We can't help ourselves but to marvel at the enviable standards of the exhibitions put up by the young Sanawarians. Each and every item presented by the enthusiastic Sanawarians had its own originality and creativity. The spectacular March past by the young Sanawarians was definitely the best and the fly past by the two Jaguars was also thrilling. Thanks for making room for the young Gallians to be a part of the impressive March part. It was indeed a pleasure to watch the Tattoo Show put up by your students, especially the fire-lit exercises and the dances in the flood lights.

English play staged by the talented actors and actresses was marvellous. The performance of the entire cast was, without any exaggeration, of the international standards. We were highly impressed by the show.

I must once again express thanks on behalf of my contingent, for the excellent arrangements made for our visits to Shimla and Ajmer. It was a very difficult job but done with extraordinary care and planning. We owe our heatiest thanks to Ms. Kalpana and Dr. Khan. God bless you all and the entire Sanawarians family.

Please also convey our feelings to Mrs. Praveen Vasisht and your elegant Maji. Please convey my appreciation to all the members of your staff and the Bursar.

With profound regards,

Most sincerely

(F. H. Kiyani)

Stanley Vinod Kumar

Deputy Headmaster

The Lawrence School,

Lovedale - 643 003, The Nilgiris, Tamil Nadu, India.

Dear Mr. Vasisht,

Thank you very much for the courtesy extended to our staff and children during their visit to The Lawrence School, Sanawar on your Founders. Their stay there was pleasant, comfortable & a memorable one.

Kindly convey our heartiest congratulations to all your students, staff and others on the grand success of your Founders Celebrations.

The flag and the School crest of The Lawrence School, Sanawar was officially accepted by me in a Special Assembly. We will be displaying them in our archives.

With warmest regards,

Stanley Vinod Kumar

Officiating Headmaster

Lt. Gen Amar Aul, UYSM
Chief of Staff & Col 3 GR
HQ Westen Command
Chandimandir - 134 107, (Haryana)

My Dear Praveen,

1. Please refer to your DO letter No. S 2/132/2006 dated 19th Oct. 2006.
2. We were delighted to know that the School's Founder's Day this year was a success. Please compliment the students and staff who were involved in organisation of the event. We are planning to visit you in the very near future.

Best wishes
Yours sincerely
Amar

Air Cmde (Retd) V S Yadav

H-506, Palam Vihar
Gurgaon—122017
Haryana

Sir,

I would like to begin with thanking you for the kind hospitality extended to the batch of 1956. If I may also mention that the performance of the school during founders was excellent. It was the collective opinion of not only the 1956 batch but all parents and OS whom we interacted with. There is a marked improvement all around. This was only possible due to your personal involvement and dedication. I am sure the school has a great future. With Deep Regards to Mrs. Vasisht and yourself.

Yours sincerely,
V. S. Yadav

Col (Retd) NJS Pannu

PANNU FARM

Basti Bawa Khel,
Kapurthala Road,
JALANDHAR CITY.

My Dear Praveen,

May I take this opportunity to thank you for your kind invitation to the 159th Founder's Day Celebrations. It was indeed heartening to witness the performance of the children, I must add that there was a visual improvement in all the items/events with special reference to the NCC Parade, the English Play and the manner in which the children conducted themselves.

Please convey my appreciations to the children and the Staff under whose guidance they performed.

Mandeep and self wish the School well under your leadership.

With best wishes to Rashmi and you from Mandeep & self.

Yours sincerely,
NJS Pannu.

Capt. J.S. Gill (Retd.)

Sardar Bhagwan Singh Post Graduate Institute
of Biomedical Sciences and Research
Balawala, Dehradun-248161 (Uttaranchal), India

Sir,

1. At the very outset please accept our heartiest congratulations for a successful 159th Founders, which was celebrated with taste and elegance.
2. The standard of the drill and the overall turnout of the students was indeed commendable. A guest of mine from U.K. accompanying us was really impressed with the parade and did not hesitate to state that she witnessed the entire parade with a lump in her throat and found it difficult to hold back her tears.
3. Sir for us Old Sanawarian parents it is now evident that the reins of this great institute is once again in safe hands and that the school will continue to reach great heights.
4. Please convey our regards and good wishes to Mrs. Vasisht.

Yours faithfully,
Capt. J.S. Gill (Retd.)
F/o Safqat Gill

Guru Teg Bahadur Public School,
Bardwal - (Dhur) Distt. Sangrur (Punjab)

Dear Sir,

Season's greetings,

My colleagues who accompanied me join me in sending you our sincerest thanks on allowing us to visit your school. Various activities like march past, woodwork, computer classes & chart making going on in the campus have inspired them, highly.

The tradition of greeting visitors indeed touched every one's heart.

The display work put up in the library is fabulous, has impressed us deeply.

Looking forward to meeting you.

With preformed regards
Sincerely yours
J. K. Rajput
Principal

Pritinder Singh (Director)

Shimla Public School,
Shimla - 171002 (H.P.) India

Dear Peaks Sir,

Just a little note to congratulate you on a wonderful Founder's that we all had, the credit of which, goes mainly to you and your organization. It was very well carried out and the events were of a high standard. The NCC parade, in particular, was excellent.

Reena and I wish to thank you for the honour and privilege given to us. I wonder if we deserved it, but all I can say is that, in turn, you have my undivided support and cooperation, for the betterment of the school and students of Sanawar. I did not come to you separately to wish you as, I knew, you had more than enough on your platter.

My congratulations to the entire team of Sanawar, and a big WELL DONE !

With kind regards

Yours sincerely,
Pritinder Singh

★ " हिन्दी - अनुभाग " ★

करत करत अभ्यास के जड़मति होत मुजान

अभ्यास मनुष्य जीवन की सफलता का रहस्य है। जीवन में कुछ पाने के लिए, कुछ हासिल करने के लिए, अभ्यास आवश्यक है। परिश्रमी व्यक्ति के लिए नामुमकिन नाम की कोई चीज नहीं। इस दुनिया में ऐसी कोई वस्तु नहीं जो पाई नहीं जा सकती और ऐसा कोई कार्य नहीं जो किया नहीं जा सकता। परन्तु उसके लिए कठिन परिश्रम और अभ्यास आवश्यक है। कोई भी व्यक्ति जन्म से ही बुद्धिमान और विद्वान नहीं होता। उसे ये गुण धारण करने पड़ते हैं। इतिहास में ऐसे अनेक उदाहरण हैं जब मनुष्य ने चुनौतियों का सामना करके, मेहनत और लगन के साथ सफलता प्राप्त की है। एकलव्य ने भी द्रौणाचार्य की मिट्टी की मूर्ति बनाकर निरन्तर अभ्यास से अर्जुन जैसे महान योद्धा को भी चिंतन करने पर मजबूर कर दिया था। हम में भी असंभव को संभव करने की शक्ति है और हम भी सफलता की चोटी पर पहुंच सकते हैं, पर उसके लिए हमें चाहिए कि हम सदा ही सही मार्ग पर चलें और कठिन परिश्रम करें। घर पर बैठे रहने से और सपने देखने से कुछ भी प्राप्त नहीं किया जा सकता। आत्म-विश्वास और अभ्यास से आलसी से आलसी व्यक्ति भी विद्वान बन जाता है। यही कारण है कि इस

वर्ष के स्थापना दिवस पर सभी विद्यार्थियों ने अपने अभ्यास के बल पर ही उत्तम कार्य करके दिखाया है।

गुनिका, अमानत
अप्पर फाइव ए

कक्षा में छात्र-छात्राओं के सम्बंध

कक्षा में हम अपने दिन का अधिकतम समय बिताते हैं। कक्षा में छात्र और छात्राएँ दोनों होते हैं। कक्षा में अगर इन दोनों का सम्बंध बिगड़ा होता है तो कक्षा में दिन खराब गुजरता है। इसलिए जरूरी है कि कक्षा में छात्र-छात्राओं का सम्बंध मधुर और स्नेहपूर्ण हो। दोनों में मैत्री भाव होना आवश्यक है। अगर दोनों भाई-बहन और मित्रों जैसा व्यवहार करें तो कक्षा में शांति और खुशी रहेगी। कक्षा में श्रेष्ठ अध्ययन के लिए यह जरूरी है। कई बार छात्र और छात्राओं के विचार नहीं मिलते तो वह झगड़ने लगते हैं। ऐसा करना मूर्खों का काम है। कक्षा में छात्र-छात्राओं में मजाक होता है लेकिन अधिक मजाक झगड़े का कारण बनता है। इसलिए दोनों वर्गों को यह समझना चाहिए और कक्षा में प्रेम से रहें। इस विषय पर लिखने की प्रेरणा मुझे इसलिए मिली क्योंकि आजकल सनावर में विद्यार्थियों के सम्बंध स्वस्थ हो गए हैं।

अनमोल गक्कखर
अप्पर फाइव ए

कला

प्रत्येक व्यक्ति में अपने अनुसार एक कला जरूर छिपी होती है। किसी में तरह-तरह की कला होती है तो किसी में एक कला। लेकिन कला तो कला है, उसे बस थोड़ी लगन की जरूरत है फिर वो कला स्वयं उभरती है। थोड़ी सी मेहनत और थोड़ा सा विश्वास उसे सफल करता है। कला ऐसी होती है जिसका कोई मूल्य नहीं होता। उसे खरीदा नहीं जा सकता, वह दुकान में नहीं बिकती। थोड़ा सा अभ्यास उसे सामने लाता है। कला अनमोल है। किसी में लिखने की कला तो किसी में अभिनय की कला। किसी में बोलने की कला तो किसी में गाने की कला। इस वर्ष सनावर के विद्यार्थियों की कला दर्शनीय रही। भिन्न-भिन्न प्रदर्शनियों में विद्यार्थियों ने अपनी कला से अभिभावकों और आगन्तुकों का मन मोह लिया।

यशिक अप्रवाल
अप्पर फाइव ए

हिन्दी काव्य पाठ (प्रतियोगिता)

बिगत २३ सितम्बर को अन्तर्वर्गीय हिन्दी काव्य-पाठ प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हिन्दी अध्यापिका श्रीमती कृष्णा पुरी के नेतृत्व में प्रेप स्कूल के बच्चों के लिए किया गया ; जिसमें कुल २४ बच्चों ने भाग लिया ।

प्रतियोगिता के व्यक्तिगत और वर्गगत परिणाम इस प्रकार रहे ।

व्यक्तिगत परिणाम

प्रथम	सुचिता गुप्ता	...	अपर श्री
द्वितीय	पलक होरा	...	„
तृतीय	मेहर राणा	...	„
प्रथम	नमिता हंस	...	लोअर श्री
द्वितीय	अंजली शर्मा	...	„
तृतीय	यशोधन ठाकुर	...	„

वर्गगत परिणाम

प्रथम	...	अपर श्री बी
द्वितीय	...	अपर श्री ए
तृतीय	...	अपर श्री सी
प्रथम	...	लोअर श्री बी
द्वितीय	...	लोअर श्री सी
तृतीय	...	लोअर श्री ए

काव्य पाठ में विद्यार्थियों का उत्साह देखते ही बनता था । प्रतिभागी विद्यार्थियों के अतिरिक्त श्रोतामण्डल ने भी काव्य-पाठ प्रतियोगिता का परिणाम घोषित होने से पूर्व अपनी कविताएँ सुनायीं ।

‘बहार’

उस मौसम में जब पेड़ों पर,
आती हैं नई बहारें ।
डाल-डाल पर लग जाती हैं
नन्हें फूलों की कतारें ।

रिमझिम रिमझिम कोपलों संग
मौसम लेता है अंगड़ाई ।
हवा की सनसन कहती है,
‘ लो फिर बहार है आई ’ ।

पीली सी इक तितली जब ,
नारंगी फूलों पर मंडराती है ।
मौसम की यह शरमाती खुशी,
मुरझाए चेहरों पर खिल जाती है ।

बारिश की बूदें, हवा की थपकी,
अपने साथ ये लाती है ।
रंगों के रथ में, खुशी के धागे,
यूं बहार दुनिया में आती है ।

रोहिन्द्र डिल्लन
लोअर फोर

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