



# THE CHRONICLE

(A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION)

Rashtriya Indian Military College,  
DEHRA DUN

Vol. No. XVI

THURSDAY, 20th FEBRUARY 1975

No. 1

## COLLEGE NEWS

The RIMC was given its longest 'round' of the term to Mussoorie and back—not as a punishment but to greet the snow fall.

—No cut bounds this week.

—Cadet Rahul of Ranjit heaved a sigh of relief yesterday while handing over the responsibilities of the Cadet Captain to Cadet AP Singh of Shivaji.

—NDA Cadets have earned their gating in RIMC. (Busy preparing for the NDA!)

—The newly established Language Laboratory has started working. 'Correct-Your-English-movement' is in full swing.

—The Ladies Club and Mr. Mehrotra are enthusiastically busy in making arrangements for the College Fete to be held on 26 Feb.

—Cadets are cutting games to prepare for the coming Monthly Tests.

Guess what happens: "Jab Andhera Hota Hai"? It is easy. Cadets go to the New Raj Kamal and see that movie.

—Inter Section English Declamation Contest on 22 Feb—Section debators are trying hard to win the cup.

## SPORTS

Inter Class matches

Cricket :—

—IA lost to II by 30 runs.

—IIA gave an innings defeat to III

—A combined team of V-VA lost to the combined effort of IV-IVA by 14 runs.

—College XI VS Rest-of-the-College.

Scores: Rest of the College (87)

College XI (53)

Hockey :—

College XI beats Rest-of-the-College by 2-0 in its first match of the term.

## RIMC: first Term View

'Everyone is well-behaved, disciplined and ready to help. Teachers are very nice and no one is neglected in studies or games.—Vivek.

'Everyone is intelligent here and treats me like a brother'—Surdip

'Beautiful surroundings. Its moral and educational standards are very high. Teachers make great efforts to make us learn'.

—Soumitra.

'I am proud to learn at the RIMC. It has produced several Generals. Life is quite interesting and busy here'.—Nav Kumar.

'Discipline is good. I get equal opportunities to take part in games and hobbies. Food is very good and is improving day by day. Teachers and Cadets are very kind to us. Teachers explain their subjects very nicely. I understand every thing.—Mukul.

'I have learnt a lot of discipline and day-to-day manners. I like the food here very much. Almost all games are played here and I can play any game I like'.—Santosh

'Everyone is friendly and kind. Standard of education is quite high. I feel my strength increasing everyday'.—Saujanya.

'Every Cadet looks smart here, he dresses and walks and talks very smartly. With this good standard of discipline and education, I am sure, I will be able to join the the Armed Forces and become an officer'.—Viswaji.

'Everyone is quite respectful to his seniors and helps like a brother, I feel very happy here'.—Surendra.

'I am growing self-reliant, I stitch buttons myself. Good education and good food'.—Sanjeev.

'Everyone looks smart in the Olive Green Uniform. I will also get one. How nice it would be! Discipline, manners, games, food—every-thing is good'. Sitanshu.

'At RIMC all-round development of my personality is possible'.—Manjul.

'One of the greatest institutions of India. Here I have got an opportunity of meeting Cadets from all parts of the Country. I feel here quite fit, mentally, morally as well as physically'.—Shekhar.

'Good system of education. There are preparation classes also. I am learning to play games. We all go to see the movies together. We went to Mussoorie a few days ago to see the snow-fall. I feel quite happy here'. Ajay.

'Everyone is punctual and everything systematic. No time is wasted. We do PT everyday here. After completing my education here I will be fit for any competitive examination. Everyone in the class here tries to do better than others. Healthy rivalry prevails here'.—Aminder.

'RIMC is very big. Many play grounds. There are squash courts, swimming pool, PT ground and Gymnasium. Food is delicious. Cadets in the dormitory behave like brothers'.

—Ananthanarayanan.

'We get up in time and sleep in time. We study in the classes and preps. There are Canteen, a tailor shop and a barber shop for us. Every thing that I need is available here. Good-education and good food'. Meitei.

'Discipline is important here. No body does any bad thing. There are punishments also sometimes but I do not mind it. I have learnt to do front rolls and back rolls. Good standard of teaching. Good food. I am growing healthier. All kinds of flowers are grown here in their respective seasons'.—Joseph

'In studies personal care is given to each Cadet. Everyone is good-mannered here'.—Pradeep.

Wait and see.....! Ed.

**My Experiences of the 21st adventure course at the H.M.I. Darjeeling.**

'Excuse me, may I help you?' The question was most timely as I was new and lost in the H.M.I. My benefactor was the ace-mountaineer, Mr. Tashi, our Chief Instructor for the 21 day course. He took me to the Hostel where I was to stay.

Everyone of the 36 trainees was taught how to make different kinds of knots, and how to use them. We were divided into various small groups. Rock-climbing was interesting and lots of visitors came to watch us and took photographs. In the evening we had a talk on mountaineering, pitching tents, packing rucksacks and walking on the snow. Early morning we packed up and moved for a small expedition. Rain and cold wind made it all the more tough. We reached the destination in the evening. As it was raining we could not enjoy the beautiful scenery on the way. We had to pitch tents for ourselves. As we were cooking, the rain water went inside the oven and the wood pieces were suddenly afloat. We left cooking and went to sleep hungry. Next day we came back. On alternative days we did P.T. and Cross-Country in the morning, and obstacles in the evening. We saw interesting films on Mountaineering, concerning the 'Indian expedition to the Everest in 1955.' Tenzing—The Everest pioneer, and Gombu, the only man to do the Everest twice, used to lead us.

Our next expedition was to JHEPI which is situated on the bank of River Rangit in SIKKIM. The descent was quite steep. We passed through the tea-gardens. Native men

and women were busy working in them. We often asked the villagers the right track to Jhepi. They were very happy to see us. In the evening we reached the river-bank and enjoyed ourselves a good deal as the weather was fine. We had a bath in the river and cooked our food merrily. Our return journey, next morning, was tiresome. The climb was steep. In an hour we were on a height of 2500 ft and still we had to climb upto a height of 7000 ft. We reached Darjeeling late at night, completely exhausted. Having our dinner we slept dead. The same kind of routine repeated everyday. After a couple of days the Swiss Ambassador visited the Institute and had dinner with us.

Our last expedition was to SANDHAKPHU at 12000 ft. This expedition was to be completed in five days. Our packs were heavy. We descended through the tea Gardens down to 900 ft, a place known as Pull-Bazar. From there the steep climb began. On the way we rested at several places. At one place it was raining heavily so we stayed in a school. We were greatly thankful to the villagers who helped us there. They are honest, and true to their work. Early morning we saw them going to their tea-gardens. Some children while playing came to us when we were preparing tea. We gave them tea and we all become friends. We moved from there. One of our patrol boys got blisters in both of his feet. He was not able to walk but somehow he carried on. Now we were going through the Jungle and it was quite fearful. We were moving in groups. Silence of jungle overwhelmed us. Occasionally the birds twittered. When we reached SANDHAKPHU it was very late at night and very cold. We took our meals there and spent the night inside our sleeping-bags. Next day a cheerful morning greeted us. The short sleep that we had could not relieve us of the fatigue of a long hike. The snow-clad peaks of the Mt Everest and the Kanchanjanga were clearly visible, alive in the sun light. It was a wonderful sight, and is still fresh in my memory. We stayed on the Indo-Nepal border and met there the BSF Jawans who were all kind and friendly to us. They told us stories about the fabulous snow-man—"the Yeti." We spent a night in the thick Jungle that stretched miles and miles around the place, dark and thick, infested with all sorts of wild animals. Each of us was left alone, without any company, to look after himself. In the dark night, fears of the wild animals seemed to overpower my better senses but I kept moving, silently through the thick forests. At about mid-night under a

huge tree, finding a clear place, I took out my cooking provisions from my pack. I collected firewood, already wet due to the last night's rain. As the wood never burned clear and steady I had to appease my hunger, that tore my stomach, with the half-cooked food.

At the end of the training, Air Mar-shal, Barker, came to Darjeeling, as the Chief guest. We were presented with one badge each, and after a grand dinner we departed from the Institute.

—Cadet Mithilesh Kumar  
Class IV A

एक संस्मरण—'मैं उसे भूल नहीं सकता' ॥

जिन्दगी में बिना दोस्त के कोई मजा नहीं। कई ऐसे दोस्त भी मिलते हैं, जिन्हें जिन्दगी भर भुला नहीं सकते। चाहे वो हम से बचपन में जुदा हो जायें। यहाँ मैं उनमें से एक दोस्त के बारे में वर्णन कर रहा हूँ।

उसका नाम अरविन्द था। उसे मैं कभी नहीं भुला सकता। वह हर चीज में अच्छा था क्या खेल क्या पढ़ाई किसी चीज में कोई उसे हरा नहीं सकता। वह बहुत ही मजाकिया किस्म का लड़का था। उसे मिलेट्री के खेल सबसे अच्छे लगते थे उसके घर में एक ग्राम का वृक्ष था। हम लोग पाटियाँ बनाकर खेलते। हिन्दुस्तानी युप दौड़ते हुए आते और पेड़ की डाली पकड़ कर दूसरी तरफ पाकिस्तानियों पर गिरते और उनका खात्मा कर देते। वह मुझे बहुत हँसाता था। हम दोनों की बहुत पक्की दोस्ती थी। हम लोगों की दोस्ती भाई-भाई के समान थी। स्कूल से आते ही हम लोग कपड़े बदल कर खेलने चले जाते। लेकिन एक दिन उसके पिता का ट्रान्स-फर भ्रांती हो गया। हम लोग रो-रो कर रह गये। लेकिन भगवान की माया भी अजीब है। उसके जाने के कुछ दिन बाद मैं आर० आई० एम० सी० आ गया। आखिर अलग हुए तो वह भी साथ-साथ।

लेकिन मैं आज तक उसे भूल नहीं पाया हूँ। अगर बहुत याद आती है तो किसी सुनसान जगह जा कर जरा रो लेता हूँ उस जैसा दोस्त शायद जिन्दगी में न मिले। सच कहता हूँ, जिन्दगी में कितने ही उतार-चढ़ाव आएँ, मैं उसे भूल नहीं पाऊँगा।

—वारकुमार बी०सी० सिंह

साहसी लच्छी—एक लोक कथा

लच्छी सो रहीं थी। ठगों ने उसे बेहोशी की दवा सुँघा दी और उसे चारपाई पर ही रस्सियों से बांध दिया और उसे उठाकर ले चले लच्छी बेचारी बेहोश थी, उसकी आँखें खुली ही नहीं। आँख खुलने पर उसने अपने आप को ठगों के सरदार के घर में पाया। ठग ने उसे शादी करने पर मजबूर किया। लच्छी ने निराशे हाँकर उसका कहना मान लिया। शादी के लिए शुभ दिन पक्का किया गया। लच्छी रोज ठग की देवता समान सेवा करती थी। अब ठग को उस पर पूरा

विश्वास हो गया। वह लच्छी के भरोसे पर सारा घर छोड़ जाता था। लच्छी को यह बात अच्छी तरह महसूस हुई। शादी के लिए एक दिन बाकी था। लच्छी छुटकारा पाने के लिए पशुपेश में पड़ गई। शादी के दिन मेहमान आये। पंडित भी आया। सारी तैयारी हो चुकी थी। लच्छी, गायब हो गयी। थोड़ी ही देर के बाद शादी के मंडप में पुलिस आई, अशुभ दिन को शुभ दिन बना कर ठग को गिरफ्तार कर लिया। यह सब लच्छी की चाल थी। उसे इनाम मिला। उसने इनाम के पैसे से एक मन्दिर बनवाया। और सारी जिन्दगी पूजा-पाठ में बिताने लगी।

— वीरकुमार के० एस० मानकर

My First Day at the RIMC

Father and I reached RIMC at 9.30 in the morning on 22nd January. I suddenly found myself fascinated to a magnificent surrounding. The small cannons, the flag post, the War Memorial of white Marble, the buildings, the lawns, the Cadets—all were grand beyond my expectations. My father and I entered the office. There I had an interview with the Commandant while my father was sorting out some official matters. The Commandant told me to remember two things. One, never to tell lies; Two, while eating think of food, while studying think of studies and while playing think of playing only'. After that we were taken to the Mess. I was greatly impressed with the discipline, cleanliness and food of the mess. We had lunch. After lunch we were shown round the College and shown the language laboratory and a film about the RIMC. Thereafter I was taken to the Pratap Section dormitory. My Section Commander was there to receive me. I was given a cupboard, and a rack in the kit room, and a bed. I was then busy settling. After an hour we had our dormitory inspection. At dinner time I went to the mess with my Cadetguardian who taught me all the mess manners.

Having thus spent my first day of wonders I went to bed at 9.00 p.m., after the light were out. I dreamt of the pleasant RIMC the whole night.

—Cadet Pradeep Pattanath  
Class I

A True Rimcollian

1. Always loses his laces and manages another soon.
2. Forgets to apply hair oil.
3. Asks for punishment and gets it.
4. Tries hard in the mess for extra pudding.
5. Hunts for grubs in the dorm.
6. Eats quietly in bed after the lights-out.
7. Fillicks a neighbour's Scotch eggs.
8. Becoming an NCO gives orders like—'who has lost his name plate.'

9. Asks for a gentleman's hair cut and gets a crew cut.
10. Always heard shouting 'Both of you three, understanding the tree, see me behind the period when I am empty'.
11. Always tries to put salt in the neighbour's tea-cup.
12. Always plans to break-bounds to see current movies.
13. Calls a junior in PT kit and forgets it.
14. Tries to evade the barber's dreadful scissors.
15. Tries to persuade the Tailor master for bigger-bottoms.
16. Shams on IP days.
17. Goes to CH to escape pack-drills, and gets two more from the RMO.
18. Tries to pluck guavas and gets stung by bees.
19. Tells the class head-Cadet, "I will kick your teeth and your pants will come out". The head Cadet tells the class, "I will kick-your pants and your teeth will come out."

#### Cadet NCO Rajiv Sharma My First Meeting with the Teachers who Teach us.

On 23rd of January we had our classes. Mr. Khan came to us. He is our English-master. He interviewed us and gave us Classification Test. We were asked to write an essay. Our spelling was also tested. We had a classification test in Mathematics also given by Mr. Singhal.

On 24th, Mr Thakur came to us. He was very polite to us and taught us Arithmetic. Then Mr Kumar came to our class and gave us a classification test in Hindi. He asked us to write letters to our friends, describing how we like the Rashtriya Indian Military Colleg. After the test he asked us which hobby we would like to join-Music, Art, Craft, Clay-modelling, Stamp collecting or Aero-modelling. We told him our choice. Then he asked us to join one of the four associations-Science, Maths, Geography and Current Affairs. I opted for the Maths Association. Mr Kumar is our class master. In the last period, we went to the craft-room. Mr Chaturvedi our craft teacher, asked us to choose either Book Craft or Wood Craft. I selected 'Book Craft'.

Cadet Surendra  
Rahinwal  
Class I

#### OVER HEARD

- n the mess : 'Ay, lots of milk-bottles'  
 'Why ? Do you want feed bottles ?'  
 —'Quantity of butter has also increased after milk'.  
 'Yes, wait for the Jelly next'.  
 —English Teacher : What is the word for 'a cure for all diseases ?'  
 Cadet : APC, Sir—All Pain Cure.  
 —Tombat : 'Where are you ? I can't see you any where, Abhay.'  
 Abhay : 'How could you. You can see only in the night.'  
 —Sanjiv Dong of Class I is so red because he used to play in the snow.'  
 —Cadet NCO : "Keep on rolling till someone comes and tells you to stop"  
 —Cadet: (Complaining)"Sir, I am supposed to do only five front rolls while the Duty NCO has given me ten."  
 See Commander : "Oh, is that so ? Pleaes do

five back-rolls to forget it all."

#### Reading of Fairy Tales is Harmful.

Fairy tales have been as alluring as witchcraft and as effective and popular as whisky or I. S. D. or any other powerful intoxicating drug. Children are not the only victims to their grandmothers tales. Grown up men and women of all ages and all times even could not escape the bewitching influences of the popular tales like, The Arabian Nights, The legends of king Arthur and Alice in the wonderland. It is worthwhile to consider the harms that a fairy tale does to its readers. The immediate harm that it does is that it makes people inactive and escape life. A fairy tale reader getting used to a pleasant fairy-world fails to adjust himself in the world of bitter realities which demand repeated efforts and undying struggle resulting into success or failure. Feeling a repulsion from such realites a fairy tale reader seeks refuge into the fairy world- the pleasant world of Prince Ahmed and fairy Peri Banu. He does it in the manner of a drunkard who in order to forget the existing world and his duties in it, falls over a bottle of rum.

Exponents of fairy tales claim that a fairy tale produces in us a sense of adventure and moral deeds. This I consider to be an illusive interpretation. A fairy tale, no doubt, gives its reader an idea of adventure but never turns him into a real adventurer. It, on the other hand, opens to him a medium of compensation, that is, its reader being incapable of performing adventurous deeds in the world outside turns to a fairy tale to get his unrealisable thirst of adventure compensated by reading about the adventures of his fairy heroes.

I can give example of a few victims of fairy tales, In my class there are quite a few regular readers of fairy tales. One of them always thinks that if he could only get the Magic lamp of Alladin he would order his djin to smash the College siren into pieces and take all the bells of our college and present them to the Fire Brigade of the town. He would order the djin to come into the P. T. Ground and roar there so loudly as to frighten away all the P.T. instructors He would tell him to uproot the education block from the RIMC and fly away with it and place it on top of the Himalyas. He would also order the djin to change all his seniors into chickens and buffaloes because they punish him ruthlessly now and then. All his wishes are impossible. The fairy tales have tuerned him into a dreamer. My another class mate is again a fairy tale reader. He is, no doubt, good in Arithmetic but is very dull in Algebra and Geometry. He dopes in Chemistry classes and gets less than 20 percent in G.K. Newspapers, as he says, are headache to him. There is another victim of fairy tales who keeps thinking if he were the Commandant of R.I.M.C. or if he could win the first prize on a lottery ticket: or if he were on the moon, but the fact is that he is going to become an Officer in the Armed Forces.

—Cadet Anjan Dass  
Class. III



# THE CHRONICLE

(A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION)

Rashtriya Indian Military College,

DEHRA DUN

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No. 2

Welcome Spring. After a long spell of winter and forgetful dreams, resurrect the place and its inhabitants with a fresh lease of life. Beautify it with florescence; embalm it with seasonal perfumes and sing through the Koil birds and honey-bees.

## College News

- 150 girl-singers belonging to 14 participating teams defeated. RIMC Juniors, standing first in the competition, bring home the shield and a cash prize of Rs. 101, from the Rashtriya Gaan Pratiyogita organised by the Bharat Vikas Parishad, Dehradun at Nari Shilp Mandir Inter College. Well done, H K. Sharma, A Anand, K. Chakravorty, Love Tandon, Sunil Kapoor, Sunil Singh, Rajiv Misra, R.S. Bangari and J. Gamlin.
- RIMC finds debating promise in Subramaniam, Arnab Banerjee, Vivek Pathak and V.Ramaswamy whose speeches won the admiration of the audience during the Inter-Section-English-Declamation Contest. Pratap wins the cup and Shivaji misses it by a very narrow margin.
- 'The safest place seems to be near the targets', remarked one of the Spectators when the bullets were missing their marks at the Shooting Competition during the Snap shooting—the decisive moments of the Inter-Section Rifle Shooting Competition. Cadet Ayappa comes out to be the 'Best Firer'. Major Barua's Shivaji Section-Josh flashed for a moment when he was announcing Chandragupta, the winner.
- A touch of civil life. Cadets in the civvies. Chhole and samosas, sweets and cokes. RIMC ladies on the stalls. Cadets and their Lucky gambling corners. Funs and frolics. The College Fete organised by the Ladies Club gave an opportunity to everyone here to enjoy a pleasant evening in a new way.
- 'Flavoured milk, with higher fat content and the best quality butter to Cadets', promised Col. Dilbagh Singh, Deputy Director of Military Farms, on his visit to RIMC on March 1.
- From milk to the Cow—Cadets visit the Military Dairy Farm on a general education tour.
- Shivaji wins the cup in the Inter-Section Squad Drill Competition on March, 4. Best-Cadet-Commander's title is shared by Rajiv Anand of Pratap and B. S. Kohli of Shivaji.
- 'Prem Kahani' at Digvijay—Cadets liked it very much.
- Section Boxers are busy punishing their boxing gloves.
- Rajiv Anand of Pratap section has taken the responsibilities of Cadet Captain on his shoulders now.

## GAMES

- We lost a cricket match to Survey of India. Survey : 174 for 7, declared. RIMC . 99 all out.
- The Cambrian Hall hockey-team lost to us by 1—3.

## दूध— एक पूर्ण खाद्य

जब हमें पता चला कि आज हम लोगों को मिलिट्री डेरीफार्म दिखाया जायेगा तो हमारी प्रसन्नता का ठिकाना न रहा। हम रोज जिस दूध को पीते हैं, जिसे हमारी चाय में डाला जाता है, जिसका बना हुआ मक्खन और पनीर हम खाते हैं उसके बारे में पूरी जानकारी प्राप्त करना कितना जानबूझकर होगा इसका अनुमान लगा सकना हमारे लिए कठिन था।

विज्ञान विभाग के अध्यक्ष श्री वी०जी० नेने के साथ हम बीरकुमारों का एक छोटा सा दल, संघ्या समय डेरी फार्म देखने के लिए रवाना हुआ। वहां पहुंच कर हमने सबसे पहले एक अत्यन्त स्वरूप एवं सुन्दर गऊ के चित्र को देखा। अपने सफेद खून को हमें दान करने वाली गो-माता सचमुच ही पूजनीय थी।

जब हमें पता चला कि देहरादून के इस मिलिट्री डेरी फार्म की स्थापना मुख्य रूप से आर० आई० एम० मी० और उस समय के अग्नेज अफसरों के लिए ही हुई थी तो हमें अपने विद्यालय के इस गौरवपूर्ण स्थान पर बड़ी प्रसन्नता हुई। अब हम सब और अधिक लगन से सब कुछ देखने को आनुर हो उठे।

डेरी फार्म की सफाई का प्रबन्ध देखकर हम सब बहुत प्रभावित हुए। हमें बताया गया कि गाय का दूध हमारे स्वास्थ्य के लिए बहुत अच्छा तो अवश्य है किन्तु यदि सफाई का ध्यान न रखा जाय तो इससे बीमारियों के कोटाणु फैलते भी बहुत जल्दी है। बीमार गायों, उनके चारों ओर की गन्दगी, दूध निकालने वालों के हाथों और कपड़ों की अस्वच्छता ही हमारी अनेक बीमारियों का कारण है। इसी लिए डेरी फार्म में केवल पूर्णतः स्वस्थ गायों का ही दूध निकाला जाता है। दूध दुहने वालों की डाक्टरी परीक्षा होती है और वातावरण की स्वच्छता का पूरा ध्यान रखा जाता है।

डेरी फार्म की गायें प्रायः, सभी देशी हैं लेकिन उनकी यह नस्ल देशी और विदेशी रक्त का मिश्रण है। सभी गायें बड़ी स्वस्थ और बड़े-बड़े घनों वाली हैं। ये गायें २० लीटर से लेकर ३६ लीटर तक प्रतिदिन दूध देती हैं। इन्हें दिन में तीन बार दुहा जाता है और दुहने के समय बच्चा सामने नहीं लाया जाता लेकिन समय की पाबन्दी बरती जाती है। बच्चे को आरम्भ से ही अलग कर दिया जाता है। केवल गायों को ही पाला जाता है। यदि बछड़ा जन्मता है तो उसे कुछ दिनों बाद टुक पर लाद कर दूर जंगल में छोड़ दिया जाता है।

गायों के सींग बढ़ने नहीं दिये जाते उन्हें रासायनों से जला दिया जाता है।

दूध को निकालने के बाद पाँचराइज किया जाता है। उसे १६० डि० फॅरनहाइट तक गरम करके एक दम ४० डि० फॅरनहाइट तक ठन्डा किया जाता है। चिकनई की मात्रा के अनुसार दूध को विभिन्न श्रेणियों में बाँट कर बोतलों में बन्द कर दिया जाता है।

हमने मक्खन और क्रीम बनाने की विधियों को भी बड़े ध्यान से देखा और डेरी के सम्बन्ध में अनेक आँकड़े प्राप्त किये अब हमारे दूध में सुगन्ध के मिश्रण की भी योजना है, आशा है कि इस लेख के छपते-छपते हमें कलेबे के समय सुगन्धित दूध प्राप्त होने लगेगा।

—वीर कुमार बी० के वर्मा

### B'S Adventures on the College Bike

'B' was the fourth Termer. On a fine Sunday morning, after breakfast he had a College Bike issued to him. His joys knew no bounds. He had his Section Master's permission for the leave-out. On his Bike he took a round of the section and then of the College and then, out through the gate. Speed—a little more speed. Past ONGC. A little ahead he had to apply the brakes as a group of young DOSCOS loitering on the road greeted him with their loudest possible cheer—'hey'.

There was his friend too in the group. Although he applied the full back-brakes yet the 'Bike' didn't slow down much. Leg-brakes. A little screeching his shoes produced on the road and the bike stopped.

Another volley of shouts from the DOSCOS. They rushed to him. 'Hello 'B', how did you manage this bike?', his friend said. 'What manage? This is our College Bike'. 'Come on, come on. No boasting. It's a 16th century model', a DOSCO remarked. 'Eh, shut up. This bike can run better than all the bikes that you DOSCOS have. O.K. I can bet', 'B' said and jumped on the seat and was off like a whippet, without waiting for a further remark.

In the midday while returning to College, the bike gave him a tough time. The climb of the road made speed impossible. He was breathless. Suddenly he had a weird sensation as if he were sinking lower. Jumping down, to his dismay, he found the rear tyre punctured flat. He had but to walk. Lost in his chain of thoughts—'Why, don't they condemn these dusty-looking, out-of-order, pre-war models? They say, one should be proud of riding these bikes because on these bikes rode a few Generals of the Army when they were Cadets here'. The College gate reached. A few quick steps. Near the cycle shop. The staff saw him coming with the punctured bike. All sorts of complimentarys boxed his ears for a few minutes.

However, after some grumbling, he repaired it. 'B' left the cycle shop once again with the bike but he was angry at being so badly scolded. 'Where to show his anger?', 'B' thought, 'On a Junior?' There was no Junior in sight. 'Why not on the bike itself? After all, it was the bike that had been the cause of all this!' Section stairs were in sight. 'B' took it up. Rode it down the stairs—Bumpy, bump, bump. Down it went like a frightened rabbit. A spoke was bent and 'B' was lying on the bajri. 'B' got up, managed a brick. Two tight knocks and the spoke straightened.

Inside the dormitory with the bike. 'B' rode through the corridors. Passing through the bath-room reached the stairs once again. The bike in its speed went down. A speedy slip and a terrific bump. 'B' went flying. One paddle of the bike got broken. But B's luck this time did not favour him. With one of his arms fractured he was taken to C.H. 'B' never rode a College bike again.

—Cadet GS Bains  
Class III

### SUBHASIS WRITES ABOUT SOUMITRA

Soumita Biswas is my dearest class-mate. A great monkey, a fighting cock. He cannot be described what ever you call him. In mischief he is the Head Cadet. Throwing chalk pieces on someone lost in studies, and writing someones nick-name on the black board, are

his hobbies. He is a great stylist—here everyone combs his hair back-ways or side ways but he combs his hair back-to-forehead style. His sense of humour is good but costly. Once he entered the class-room and announced seriously, 'My wonderful brothers, and my beautiful sisters, from to-day onwards my name is 'Mr Samosa'. We laughed so much and so loud that we were called for ROUNDS by a senior Cadet. Our last friendly boxing bout was during the tea-break over a big trophy—the SHARE. He often forgets his pen or pencil or book. The head-Cadet is often compelled to write his name for punishment on the black-board. (Later, the head-Cadet repents.—Editor)

He is very co-operative in fun and quite good in English and Science subjects. We all like him very much. Some of us say, "When Soumitra came here he had a long tail which he has deposited in the Box Room". (The rest should deposit theirs too—Editor).

Long live Soumitra with his fun (but no more rounds for us please).

#### 'SOUMITRA WRITES ABOUT SUBHASIS

We come from the same state; speak the same language and worship the same God but I don't know what is his reason for liking me? But now I am sure he is a writer.

#### MONKEY

I am a little monkey  
With a large red† tail,  
And when the wind blows hard  
It floats like a sail,  
And when I find bananas  
I become mad with joy,  
Just as a little child  
Who has found a new toy.  
(†Now repainted green. Editor)

—Soumitra Biswas  
Class I

#### THE COLLEGE FETE

Cadets in civvies. An evening of great enthusiasm. Something new. Something away from the normal. It was the much awaited 26th of February. After the classes the common topic of discussion among us was the Evening Fete. Items of fun and frolics we had already prepared the day before. An interesting Variety from 'Tailing the Donkey' to 'Hoopla' and what not. Immediately after lunch Cadets were seen running here and there in the quadrangle with posters and placards.

The stalls were soon set up and by 3 30 P.M. all was ready. "Come one. Come all", and all the other cries heard at a Fete. The whole quadrangle thronged with the excited Cadets who were moving from stall to stall. At one corner was the 'Softy' seller. Cadets made a bee-line for it. Then of course were the chance and skill game-stalls. There was a large crowd around the 'Magic Squares Stall', the owner of which must still be suffering from a sore throat. It was meant to be a domestic show still a few outsiders had come. There was gaiety and colour everywhere.

Stalls run by the members of the Ladies Club were surrounded by the coupon-holding Cadets; there was a lot of Rasgullas, Gulab Jamuns, cokes, Chhole, Samosas and tea. Very tasty! Moderate rates. It is no surprise that all the food items vanished before the coupons could be spent.

Sound of Music prevailed in the atmosphere and the Cadets and guests moved happily from stall to stall. In one corner was a 'Hit-the-Cans' stall. One had to be blind folded, and had to hit a can with a stick. There, once, a customer ended up by giving the stall owner a nice bang on his head!

The Dart-stall was in front of the Ranjit Section Dormitory, and one highly enthusiastic dart thrower happened to throw one of the darts at the cupboard of the dormitory'.

The Hoopla stall too was a centre of attraction and there was a large crowd around it. The stall holder should be thankful that the hoopla rings didn't find his head as their target. Towards the end, there was a sudden surge of excitement. Cadets were busy spending their last few coupons.

Anyway, all good things come to an end, and so, the 'very good' Fete came to an end too. The draw of the raffle was held, and the winners were thrilled. The lucky winners received their prizes from Mrs. Mamik.

—Cadet V. Ramaswamy  
Class IV

#### Extra Pudding

For Extra Pudding! What a craze there is to get it, and oh, what fun and pleasure there lies in eating it! Sh! Sh! there comes the waiter. Hide it quickly, before he comes. 'waiter, I didn't get my pudding. Get it fast'. Now the waiter has gone. Take it out. Some one tells, —'give me half or I'll sneak'. 'O.K., O.K., take it but just keep shut'. But alas! if any one is caught he had his chips. What horrid punishment! But it is worth trying to get Extra Pudding. Yum!

**Loffitoff**

-Heaviest ; A.K. Jaiswal, 70 Kg.—should get rid of his 'heavy' heart.

Lightest ; N. K. Khanduri, 25 Kg.—should visit the dairy farm regularly.

-Tallest ; Sec Com. Kohli, latest altitude : 186 c.m.—Rate of growth faster than Mt. Everest.

Smallest : Vivek Pathak, 133 c.m. — Wants a radio set to talk to Kohli.

—(Vivek Pathak to Kohli) — 'Sir, could you please tell me how is the weather on top'.

—(Duty Master, to Sec Com.) — 'I am coming to take a surprise-check at 10.00 p.m.

—(Junior Cadet) — 'Sir, I have lost my keys some where !

(N.C.O.) — 'Go and find the exact place where you lost it and then report to me'.

Junior Cadet — 'Yes Sir. Thank you, Sir'.

**The Ante - Room**

"Yeah" — and the old gramophone plays on the music with two or three of us making desperate efforts to dance, its needle going unwillingly on a poor old record. But such scenes are very rare on working days. The Ante-Room, otherwise, sleeps like a Kumbhakarna on six days of a week. Life returns to it only on sundny. And then the pleasure and thrill that it gives to an RIMC Cadet, words cannot describe. Ask a Cadet who has been refused leave — out.

In addition to these, our Ante - Room is an important junction on way to the adjoining mess. Every senior Cadet would halt, listen to the record being played for a few seconds and then move off humming the very same song.

— Cadet D P. Singh  
Class V

**Manoranjan—the College Mochi**

'Manoranjan!'

'What do you want ?'

'Shoe-laces'.

'I don't have. Come tomorrow'.

x x x

'Manoranjan !'

'What do you want ?'

'Shoe-Laces'

'But you said the same thing yesterday'.

'I still say the same. Come tomorrow'.

x x x

'Manoranjan!'

'Yes'

'Shoe-laces'.

'I don't have'.

'But you are having a few in that corner'.

'They are the bad ones. Come tomorrow'.

You 'll get better ones'.

—Cadet V Ramaswamy

Class IV

**THE LAST WORDS**

"Father, for give them for they do not know what they are doing". Jesus Christ,

"Oh, God, Let Thy will be done". Swami-Dayanand.

"Hey Ram". Mahatma Gandhi.

"Turn on the lights, Please. I do not want to go home in the dark". O Henry

"Die, my doctor ? That is the last. That I shall do". Lord Palmer stone.

"I die, adoring God, loving my friends, not hating my enemies and detesting superstitions". Voltire.

" Crito, let her go away. A man I feel, should die in peace. Crito I owe a cock to Asclepius. Please see that it is paid for ". Socrates.

" Thank God, I have done my duty ". Nelson.

—Gagandeep Kochhar

Class IIA

To,

The Editor,

'The Chronicle',

Sir,

The Chronicle of February 20, was really very interesting to read. We all have liked the new humorous approach to everything.

One suggestion. Old Boys should be invited to write about their period of stay here and any incidents that they still remember.

With best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Cadet R. Anand

Pratap Section

March 3, 1975.

Editor : G.M. Khan; Hindi Section : K. Kumar, Editorial Board : B.S. Kohli; D.P. Singh,  
V. Ramaswamy, I.P. Singh.

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# THE CHRONICLE

(A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION)

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DEHRA DUN

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No. 3

## GOPAL GURURAO BEWOOR NUMBER

Pride of the College



Gen. G.G. Bewoor, Padma Bhushan, PVSM,  
Chief of the Army Staff.

Section Master—'A very nice quiet - mannered boy, but I should like to see him go harder in games'.—CA Phillips.

Principal— 'He has done a very good term's work but I entirely agree with his Section Master that he should try to show more energy out of school'. —JGC Scott.

### Class-mates of Gopal Bewoor

(Class I. Average age of class, 15 years)

- Cadet Brijendra Singh Bhagat
- „ Muhammad Anwar Khan
- „ Taj Muhammad Khan
- „ Narinjan Prasad
- „ Rawind Singh
- „ Agha Syed Sajjad Ali Shah
- „ Muhammad Abdul Latif Khan II
- „ Kanwar Jaswant Singh
- „ Ravinder Hari Darshan Singh
- „ Viswanatha Panch
- „ Khushwaqat-ul-Mulk
- „ Muhammad Afzal Khan
- „ Kumar Deshpal Singh
- „ Kumar Surendra Singh
- „ Kumar Madhavrao Chintamanrao Patwardhan.

### First Term Report of Cadet G.G. Bewoor

Physical Development	Height	Chest		Weight	
		Normal	Expanded	Stones	Pounds
Date	5'-0"	27	29	6	1
10. 12. 1929	5'-0"	27	29	6	1
20. 6. 1930	5'-2"	28	30½	6	6

English - 'He has done a very good term's work in this subject and topped it up with an excellent examination paper. His knowledge of language is really very good'.  
—JGC Scott.

Mathematics—'Very good; he has a good grasp of the elementary basis of the subject now'.  
—FC Harris

History - 'A good term's work'.  
—H Catchpole.

Geography—'Very good indeed. Top of his form'.  
—JT Badham.

Chemistry—'A good and thoughtful worker but he is afraid to take the initiative'.—CA Phillips.

Physics - 'Very good'. —GF Wood

Hindi - 'Has worked well and made good progress'. —BD Pandey.



Cadet Gopal Gururao Bewoor  
13 Years and 11 months  
on 30.6.1930.

### Final Term Report

English — Thoughtful and hard working. His English is well above average. The best of luck to him in his Examination result'. — WV Berkley

Mathematics— 'Has worked hard and made very considerable progress : a very good pleasant Cadet to have in form'. — FC Harris.

History —'Very fair indeed'.— H Catchpole.

Geography —'Satisfactory'. — J M. Allen.

Science — 'Excellent. He could always be relied on to produce good results. Worked very well'.

—EJ Watson.

Drawing— 'He worked well and made good progress. I hope he will score very good marks in this subject in the A.E. Exam'.— M.A. Hamid.

Section Master—'A good type of Cadet. Quite efficient and gets things done. He has my best wishes for his future.'—CA Phillips.



Cadet Gopal Gururao Bewoor  
18 Years and 5 months  
on 31.12.1934.

Physical Development Date	Height	Chest		Weight	
		Normal	Expanded	Stones	Pounds
15. 5. 1934	5'—9"	34	37½	9	13
1. 12. 1934	5'—9¼"	34½	37½	10	2

Principal— 'He has been my Cadet Captain this term and I can honestly say that his help to me and the College has been invaluable. I rank him, in every way, among the very best Cadets this College has yet produced; he is a first rate cricketer and plays all games well; his intellectual ability is well above the average and finally he is a fellow of the very highest moral character and ideals and, as such, has exerted his influence over his fellow Cadets to a very marked degree'.—JGC Scott.

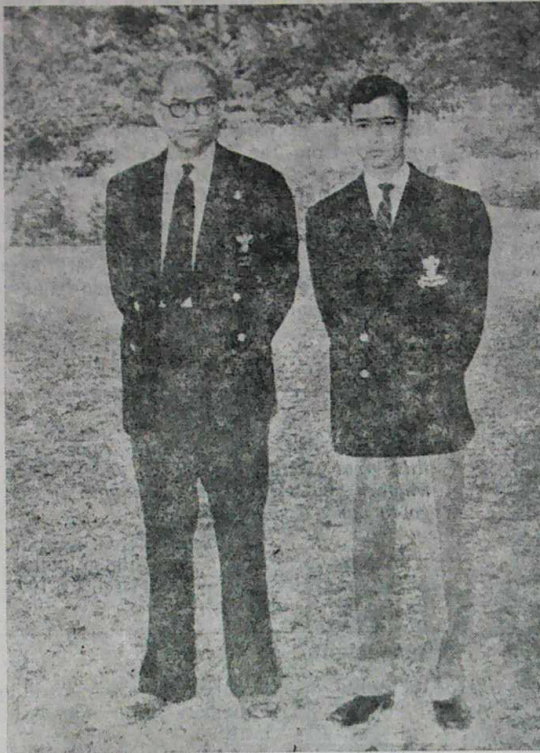
*From 'is afraid to take the initiative' and 'should like to see him go harder in games', Cadet Gururao Bewoor became the 'Cadet Captain' and 'a first rate cricketer' at the RIMC; received the 'Sword of Honour' for being 'the Best-all-round-Gentleman Cadet', and the 'Gold Medal' for standing 'First-in-order-of-merit', at the IMA; the Awards of PYSM and Padma Bhusan; and rose to the glorious career of a General and Chief-of-the Army Staff.—Ed.*

माँ का गीत — पाँवड़े बिछाओ !

पाँवड़े बिछाओ !  
 आरती सजाओ !  
 मंगल गीत गाओ !  
 दिन के बाद दिन  
 महीने के बाद महीने  
 बीत चुका है,  
 एक वर्ष  
 तब कहीं फगुनहटी  
 फिर चली है ।  
 नए अंकुरों में  
 पुलक उठा है मेरा रोम रोम,  
 महकती क्यारियों में  
 महक उठी है मेरी आत्मा,  
 मुस्काराते फूलों में  
 खिल उठा है मेरा उदास चेहरा ।  
 दूर बहुत दूर से  
 मेरी उजागर सन्तानें  
 मेरे लाड़ले सपूत  
 मेरे बहादुर बेटे  
 मुझसे गले लगने आ रहे हैं ।  
 पाँवड़े बिछाओ !  
 आरती सजाओ !  
 मंगल गीत गाओ !  
 वह देखो वह आ रहा है  
 जो सभी अपसरों का  
 सबसे बड़ा अपसर है ।  
 सुनो !  
 यह तो उसके पैरों की चाप है,  
 जिसने अभी कल ही  
 ओहदा संभाला है,  
 यह वह है जिसे मैंने  
 बड़े अरमानों से पाला है ।  
 अरे यह तो उसकी छड़ी की आवाज है  
 जिसने अवकाश पा लिया है,  
 जिसके पुत्र और पौत्रों ने  
 सागर थहा लिया है ।  
 यह वह है जिसके सीने पर  
 असंख्य तमग्रे चमचमाते हैं  
 और यह वह है जिसके नाम के  
 जयकारे लगाये जाते हैं ।  
 यह वह है जिसे देखते ही  
 दुश्मन कांप उठता है,  
 यह वह है जो पल में  
 आकाश नाप सकता है ।  
 आओ मेरे रिम्कोलियन बेटो !  
 तुम्हारी मां,  
 कब से, तुम्हारे लिए  
 आँखें बिछाए बैठी है ।

—कौशल कुमार

## TWO GENERATIONS OF RIMCOLLIANS



Gen. Bewoor (1928-34) and his son Anant (1956-61)

*'This institution has a great personal link with me because my elder brother came here in 1925 and I came here in 1928'.*

—GEN. Bewoor  
March 13, 1973.

*'I had also the pleasure of presenting the President's Gold Medal to my son'.*

—GEN. Bewoor  
March 13, 1973.

*'I hope you will be sending here your grandsons too'.*

—Mr. R.C. Singhal.

General Bewoor is the only Remcollian who sent both of his sons, Anant and Keshav (both in Air Force now) to RIMC.

—Ed.

Mrs GG Bewoor trying her hand at the experiment in Physics Exhibition and her illustrious husband watching her.



*He has always associated his greatness with the Alma mater —Ed.*

The chronicle Welcomes the Old Boys, their wives and children, to the Founder's Day Celebrations and looks forward to a happy re-union. —Ed.

### College News

- Another feat of talent performed. V. Ramaswamy and RSN Singh win the Shield for RIMC at the Brother Duffy Memorial Extempore Declamation Contest, organised by the Doon Cultural Society on March 5. Cadet V Ramaswamy was adjudged to be the Best Speaker'. The Society awarded the two Cadets with a certificate each.
- A.K. Sharma, DN Singh, Abhay Prakash and LK Pandey, took part in the Rotary Club's 'On-the-Spot Hindi Essay Writing competition', on March 9. Results are awaited.
- 'If Men have failed let Women rule the world'—topic for the English Debate Competition, on March 12, under the Rotary Club, Dehradun. Rajiv Anand and BS Kohli are eagerly waiting for it.
- Rajiv Sharma, DP Singh, V Ramaswamy and GS Bains are going to put their writing skill to test, on March 13, in the Rotary Club's On-the-Spot English Essay writing Competition.

### Games

We lost a cricket match to the Doon Cultural Organisation on March 9.

Visitors — 140, all out  
RIMC — 78, all out

Cadet Ziaul's 26 was the highest score and Cadet S Banerjee bagged 6 wickets.

### Time : a Cadet's Problem

A beautiful campus— Where is time to stand and stare.

Good messing-arrangement —If I could get a little more time.

Best education —Very little time to avail the facilities.

Well organised preparation classes —Hardly any time to prepare.

Most up-to-date library—No time to go there.

All kinds of games —Let's find time

( and shut up. )

Cadet Gurbinder Singh  
Class IV

The College Ante-room and the Portrait of Lieutenant General, His Highness, Sir Pratap Singh Bahadur, GCB, GCSI, GCVO, LLD.

(died on September 9, 1922)

Gangooli of Calcutta painted my life-size portrait for 3000 rupees. It was worth for the life that I have enjoyed, being placed here in the RIMC Ante-room, is worth millions of dollars. While writing this I feel myself placed, in a dilemma, between the editor's request and the Old Boy's trust in me: However, a few incidents can safely go.

Often I have seen, on the Reunions, an old boy stealing into the mess and slipping out quietly with a Roasted Chicken as he used to do when he was a Cadet here.

I remember, on one good old day, Gopal (Bewoor) got up on the table of the Ante-room and started dancing to a tune of some unheard music. I can also recall that once Virendra changed the time in the Clock here so that he could have his meal earlier. I still remember a mid-night when Kripal (Kohli) and his friends sneaked into the Senior Ante-room to celebrate a party, having passed their Diploma.

Many such incidents crowd in my memory but I may be excused now.

The present generation too has never lagged behind in its Ante-room activities. Of one of their activities I can definitely say that when they dance I see discordant features of dances from all parts of the globe being yoked together—from the Zulu dances of three thousand years ago to the present fashions in dance prevailing in the Cabaretttes.

The Jazz music, the drink and the dance, on every 8th of December and 13th of March, when these Rimcollians meet, upsets me so much that I feel like stepping out of my portrait and Joining them.

—Cadet B S Kohli  
Class V A

*"The fact that you have come from this great institution will be Judged as to whether you have learnt the qualities which go to make a good man".*

General G.G. Bewoor,  
Golden Jubilee.  
March 13, 1973

### Punishment : A Viewpoint

First Term : I enjoy it. Very thrilling something new. Good for health.

Second Term: In our first term Senior Cadets sing like butterflies around us but sting like bees in the Second term.

Third Term : Only time when I miss my mother.

Fourth Term: Getting used to it.

Fifth Term : Punishment has its psychological sides as well.

Sixth Term : Part of my routine.

Seventh Term: Must rigorously be suppressed.

Eighth Term : It occasionally gets on my nerves.

Ninth Term : I have done away with it.

Tenth Term : I love it.

—Rajiv Sharma  
Class V A

### Cut Bounds—Never Again

In a corner. Immediately after games.

'Have quick dinner, understand?'

'Yeh. But have you told someone in the dorm to stuff pillows and blankets in our beds?'

'Never mind. I've already done it. But money you have arranged, or...?'

'What do you think? I'm a fool? Just now it's lying in my pocket. And mind. We're not going in OG but in the civvies'

'All right. Which gate we meet?'

'The one near the college office'

'O. K.'

Dinner finished. Gate crossed. Unnoticed they reach the Garhi Bus Stand.

'Let's not stand in the light. we'll stand in that corner. It's a bit dark there. No one can see us'.

'You're right. Let's go'.

They start.

'Oh, no! Wait. O, Heavens, what to do now?'

'Eh, what are you babbling? What happened?'

'Com's Car, stupid. Can't you see. For life's sake, dive. Hide behind this tree'.

They dash behind the tree. The zooming car passes.

'Really it's his Car. If he finds us here, we had it'.

'Sh! Quiet'.

A few minutes later an approaching motor's sound throbs.

'He's returning I think'.

'Where?'

*"My advice to them (the young cadets to-day) is—learn to work hard, learn to enjoy your work and last but not the least be honest and truthful in all that you do"*

General G.G. Bewoor,  
Golden Jubilee.  
March 13, 1973.

They see. The bus is approaching. They quickly enter it as soon as it stops there. In fifteen minutes they reach the cinema hall and purchase the tickets. Then to a nearby stall. One Coke each. The theatre bell rings. The evening show ends. The crowd walks out. And the next moment

'Eh, look! Mr. Bisht on his scooter.'

'Hurry up. Into the bath-room'

A few straight quick gulps. They return the bottle and passing through the departing crowd they disappear.

The theatre bell rings. The night show begins. They enter the hall in dark, and stand in a corner. Once their eyes get used to darkness they spot Mr. G.S. Bisht. They impulsively duck down. In a moment they find seats in a safe corner and enjoy the movie. Twice again they had to hide—once during the interval and once again at the end. Mr. Bisht leaves on his scooter and they take a three-wheeler.

Garhi reached. The gate crossed. They enter the dorm and quietly slip into their beds. Saturday, the night-of-the-Rimcollians, having spent to their satisfaction, they get soon lost into their well-earned sleep.

Sunday morning the comrades break the news that their escape was detected by the duty master last night. The whole Sunday,

now, becomes dull and gloomy for them. On Monday, during the second period a note reaches their class-room—they are called by the Commandant. They feel the brunt of it. With heavy hearts they reach the office. They look for a moment into each other's eyes and enter the Commandant's room. A little later, one of them comes out without his tabs and the other 'never-in-one-piece'. Next few days they go through the Purgatorio of packed-drills under the PT Staff. Another week they pass in repentance for their last act of indiscipline, and ultimately come to decide—Never to Cut Bounds Again.

—Cadet I.P. Singh  
Class V

### A True Rimcollian

- Organising Guava raids is as important as planning offensives against the enemy.
- Prefers Cassius Clay to Newton and Dalton — a perfect example of hero-worship.
- Drinks Coke straight from the bottle.
- Very good at the a,b,c,d but finds it troublesome to learn 1,2,3.
- Nick-naming a teacher is more important than even christening his own child in future.
- A Rimcollian Reunion is not less auspicious than his own marriage.
- Possession of a Rimcollian tie or an Ostrich-feather-crest is as sacred as a pilgrimage to Badrinath.
- His greatest ambition while leaving RIMC— 'I wish I could come here as an A.O.'
- When asked for his last wish— '...By God... Thaple's Scotch Eggs'.
- His life-time Companion—Booz.
- Wishes to follow the footsteps of ex-Cadet Gopal Bewoor, without undergoing the intermediate stages, if possible.

—Cadet G.S. Bains  
Class V A

### Overheard

- Duty master: 'What are those strange noises coming from that class?'
- Duty NCO: 'I ca'nt say, sir, but that class sometimes behaves like a Zoo!'
- 1st Cadet: 'The Fete is going to end now. Let's quickly have a softy.'
- 2nd Cadet: 'O.K., but I'll pay.'
- 1st Cadet: 'No, no, You should'nt. I'll pay.'
- 2nd Cadet: 'How the hell do you think I'm going to finish my coupons?'
- Cadet NCO: 'Rajeev, in which all subjects have you failed this time?'

- Rajeev : 'Only in Hindi, English, Maths, Geography, History and Science, sir.'
- NCO : Well done ! Keep it up !
- DP Singh : 'Sir, shall we study all the world civilizations ?'
- History Teacher: 'Naturally'.
- NCO : 'Hey, what's my name?'
- New Cadet : 'S.....Sir, RK Yadav'.
- NCO : And what's your name ?
- New Cadet : 'S.....Sir.....Sir, I.....I've forgotten, sir.'
- A Cadet : 'What are we supposed to do in the History Lab, 'create History there?'
- Another Cadet : No, to experiment with History, I suppose.
- 'They say, Grandpa, RK Yadav, is under-age for boxing!'
- Someone: 'Mohanty and Chandrashekharan—two deranged computers of the college, looking forward to the Math's Quiz'.
- Cadet R.K. Yadav  
Class V.

#### A Guava Raid in 1933

Bungalow No.40. Two hours before midnight. Lights are out in the section Dormitories. Voices whisper near the two guava trees, standing close to the Bungalow. A dog suddenly barks. The voices cease for a while. A little later they whisper again.

'Come on now. Climb it. What' re you doing?'

'My leg's hurt, Afzal. I can't. Let Ravinder go up.'

'Ay, not me Khuswaqat! The dog's barking like hell. Let Bewoor or Anwar try it.'

'What a fussy lot. Bewoor, you go up, O.k. Brijendra, you keep a watch. The moment you see light in the house and hear the

or open, give us a call.  
Bewoor climbs the tree. Plucks guavas and hands them down to Ravinder and Afzal and Khuswaqat and Deshpal and Taj, one after another.

'Pluck the nice ones. You're getting the unripe ones,' one of them grumbled.

'I can't see them properly. It's so dark here.'

'Feel them man. Feel them with your hand,' another said.

'What feel them? The bigger ones he's collecting in his pockets only,' Patwardhan remarked.

The dog barks intermittently now.  
'Come down now or someone will come this side, soon.'

Bewoor jumps down. Meanwhile a light is on, inside the Bungalow. The door opens. Brijendra gives them a call—'run away'—and he himself darts outside the compound. Everyone follows.

Mr Berkeley comes out with his torch. The torch-light plays around in the compound for a couple of seconds and then it catches the glimpse of the last escaping Cadet. He shouts, 'Well, I've seen you. Don't think I can't recognize you. Let's meet to-morrow. You'll have the hell let loose on you.'

—Cadet S. Mohanty  
Class V.

#### Cadet Council IS Useful To Us

It is essential. Helps us in solving difficulties.'

—Cadet Captain.

'It is a useful get-to-gether. We exchange our views there.'—Section Commander, Partap.

'We discuss our problems there. Education problems, dormitory problems or Mess problems. The commandant, the A O, the section Master, the N C O S and the class Head-cadets—all attend it.'—Section Commander, Ranjit.

'It is a successful and promising meeting.'

—Section Commander, Shivaji.

'It solves our difficulties and provides us with opportunities to express our views. Very interesting and very necessary.'—Section Commander, Chandragupta.

'Cadet and staff members come in close contact with each other and discuss their problems. Every member has a right to ask any question related to College, and is welcome to give his suggestions.'

—Head Cadet, Class IV A.

'We collect suggestions and complaints from our class-mates and discuss them'

—Head Cadet, Class IV.



# THE CHRONICLE

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## COLLEGE NEWS

— "Academic standards to be raised," says General BEWOOR in the Special Assembly held on March 13. The Commandant on behalf of cadets and staff, presented a Salver to the most illustrious Old Boy of the RIMC.

— "They died so that we may live in freedom"—Cadets paid homage on the martyrdom day of Shahid Bhagat Singh, Rajguru and Sukhdev.

— Cadets celebrated Holi with colours and sweets.

— Hard scale rations, bikes, and a five-rupee note each. Cadets' spirit of adventure put to test. Cadets go to Paonta Sahib on bikes and manage their hike themselves. The total cycling exceeds 110 km. Master Navjot accompanies the group to celebrate his 11th birthday.

— The Juniors of Class I hiked to Sulphur Spring.

— Special extra rations issued to each hiker to supplement the normal diet.

— "The country has survived because of the courage of the poor and not because of the courage of the rich"—said Dr S Subramaniam, Dean, Indian Institute of Management, while giving a talk to Cadets on Leadership. He came to see his son, ARJUN.

— Power-packed punches, scientific technique and boundless Section Jesh—the Shivaji boxers win the coveted Inter-Section Boxing Cup.

— Our swimmers are eagerly waiting for the swimming pool to reopen soon.

— Eat more potatoes and consume less of imported wheat. It sounds nice and tastes better.

## RIMCOLIAN

— Major TAS BEDI of the Rajputana Rifles participated in the XX National Shooting Competition held at CHANDIGARH from 23 Feb 75 to 2 Mar 75. In the Trap and Skeet Shooting Competition, He won the Chief of the Army staff Trophy, the GOC DELHI Area Shield, two Gold Medals, one Silver Medal and one Bronze Medal.

Major Bedi's Shooting was extremely commendable, because he handled the 12 bore gun with one hand as his other hand is incapacitated due to a gun shot wound. He was at RIMC from 1954 to 1958 (Pratap-Section) and got blues in Hockey, Swimming and Squash.

## किन्नौरों के प्रदेश में प्रलय

कभी कभी प्रकृति अपने लाडले बेटों के साथ भी इतना क्रूर मजाक कर उठती है कि उसे सनकर ही कलेजा काँप उठता है और रोंगटे खड़े हो जाते हैं। हँसना, गाना, और नाचना ही जिन लोगों का जीवन था, वे आज कल एक भयकर प्रलय की लपेटों से लड़ रहे हैं।

हिमाचल के किन्नौर, लाहुल स्पीति क्षेत्रों में गत १९ जनवरी को आए प्रलयकर भूकम्प ने सारे उत्तर भारत को हिला कर रख दिया। इस भूचाल की गति पाकिस्तान के भूकम्प से, जहाँ गत ५ जनवरी को आया था, कहीं ज्यादा थी। मरने वालों की संख्या अवश्य कम थी। यह इसलिए हुआ क्योंकि हिमाचल के इस क्षेत्र की जन संख्या वहाँ की जन संख्या से कई गुना कम है। चार अप्रैल १९०१ को भी कांगड़ा, चम्बा और कुल्लू क्षेत्रों में भी प्रलयकारी भूकम्प आया था। इसमें ५००० लोग मारे गए थे। १०० से भी अधिक गांव भूमि में समा गए थे। १९ जनवरी के भूकम्प के भटके तिब्बत और चीन के कमाक्षु क्षेत्र में भी अनुभव किये गए।

किन्नौर के इस विनाशकारी भूकम्प से ५० से अधिक गांव प्रभात हुए। जिनमें से १२ गांव विलकुल नष्ट हो गये। मरने वालों की संख्या २०० के ऊपर तक पहुँच गयी। भूकम्पग्रस्त क्षेत्र में पहरा दे रहे एक कास्टेबलों की टाली, जिसमें न जवान थे, बर्फ में दब कर खतम हो गयी। जब मौसम कुछ साफ हुआ तो इन लोगों को हेलिकाप्टरों द्वारा सहायता पहुँचाई गयी।

शिमला के एक अस्पताल में लाए गए एक घायल गवहने जिसका नाम छरिंग नेगा है, बताया कि भूकम्प का भटका आते ही उसे खतरे का आभास हो गया था। उसने बाहर निकलने का प्रयास भी किया था परन्तु उसपर घर की दीवार गिर पड़ी और उसके दोनों पैरों तथा बाएँ हाथ की हड्डी टूट गयीं। उसने फिर भरी आँखों से कहा कि "मेरा आठ बरस का बेटा, तीन बरस की बेटी, दो मास की एक लड़की और २४ वर्षीया पत्नी बर्फ के एक बड़े टुकड़े के नीचे दब कर मर गयीं" छरिंग को भूचाल से भारी मानसिक आघात लगा। उसने बताया कि उसने पहाड़ की चोटियों को कांपते हुए और धरती पर लुढ़कते देखा। उसे घायल अवस्था में भूचाल-ग्रस्त क्षेत्र से पीठ पर तथा स्ट्रेचर पर चांगों से समेट लाया गया। वहाँ से उसे हेलिकाप्टर द्वारा शिमला लाया गया। चांगों में छरिंग एक रात बिना सुरक्षा के जुले में ठिठुरता रहा। एक प्रत्यक्षदर्शी के अनुसार समेट में भूकम्प आते ही पाँच-पाँच, छः-छः टन तक के पत्थर लुढ़कने लगे और राह में जो भी आया वह धराश्वस्त हो

बया । लगभग एक दर्जन लोग जंगल में लकड़ी काटने में लगे हुए थे । परन्तु उनमें से केवल एक ही वापस लौट पाया और शेष का कुछ पता नहीं चला ।

भूकम्प के कारण लियो गाँव में तैनात तहसीलदार सत्यदेव की युवा पत्नी और एक मात्र बच्ची एक लुडकते पत्थर के नीचे दब गये पर वह अग्ने कर्तव्य पर डटा रहा ।

धांकर गोंप्पा, चांगों, मोरंग और काजा के तीन बौध मठ पूरी तरह से नष्ट हो गये । लाहुल स्पीती का तान्त्रों मठ भी जो हिमाचल का अजन्ता है, और दुनियां में लाहसा मठ के बाद दूसरे स्थान पर है, प्रभावित हुआ था । इस क्षेत्र के पशुधन को भारी क्षति पहुँची है । बाद में कई दिनों तक लगातार बर्फ पड़ती रही जिसने जले पर नमक छिड़कने का काम किया । सांगला और मोरंग घाटियों में कई जगह जमीन में दरारें पड़ गयीं । एक गाँव रकचम के पास एक दरार तो दो किलोमीटर लम्बी और तीन इन्च से लेकर पांच इन्च तक चौड़ी है । कई प्रभावित क्षेत्रों तक तो पहुँच पाना भी कठिन था । हैलिकाप्टरों द्वारा पीड़ितों को सभी प्रकार की मरिचाएँ पहुँचाई गईं । सैनिक अधिकारियों ने लियो, चांगो तथा कौरिक से भागते कुछ लोगों को बचाया और उन्हें पूह, ड्यूबलिंग और नामगिया के स्थानीय अस्पतालों में ले जाकर उनका इलाज करवाया । एक सरकारी सूचना के अनुसार पांगी बाला शौगतांग और अकपा मोरंग के बीच की ३८ कि० मी० सड़क बिलकुल सराब हो गयी थी और तीन किलोमीटर की एक जगह पर तो सड़क का नाम और निशान ही नहीं है ।

भूकम्प से प्रभावित क्षेत्रों से घायल व्यक्ति विमान और हैलिकाप्टर द्वारा शिमला और चंडीगढ़ लाए गए, जहाँ के अस्पतालों में भूचाल से अहत तथा क्लान्त लोगों का भरपूर इलाज किया गया । कुछ अन्य घायल लोग रामपुर वृशहर नारकण्डा तथा ज्युरी के अस्पतालों में भी भर्ती कराए गए ।

इस बीच हजारों रुपयों से अधिक मूल्य की राहत सामग्री ले कर भारतीय रेडक्रास सोसायटी के कई दलों ने प्रदेश के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों का भ्रमण किया ।

कई शोध करने वालों ने बताया है कि भूकम्प के भटके कई मास तक आते रहेंगे । हालांकि यह भटके हलके ही होंगे पर लोगों को फिर भी किसी भी संकट के लिए सावधान रहने की बड़ी आवश्यकता है ।

प्रस्तावः— [वीर कुमार राकेश चौधरी  
वीर कुमार रवि प्रताप

### The Founder's Day Celebrations HOCKEY : CADETS VS OLD BOYS

On the Founder's Day the College XI played the traditional Hockey match against the Old Boys. The Rimcollian team had a few seasoned players like Flg Officer MS Malik, Capt Ravinder Singh, Col Anand and 2/Lt SK Singh. As their team fell short of a player, they borrowed Cadet DP Singh (a trojan horse.)

Soon after the bully off Cadets mounted the Offensive. Yadav dribbled through beautifully but was intercepted. The Rimcollians in turn responded vigorously. Thus playing a brand of game that consisted of perfect co-ordination and stick-work, many a time they came close to scoring. At one occasion, right in 2/ Lt SK Singh had only Goalkeeper Pradhan to beat, but he shot wide off the target. Both the teams put up a spirited fight.

Left back Daljit's fine interception and timely clearances, greatly amused the spectators. Yadav's fine dribbling and control over the ball added to the tempo though not to the score. A.K. Singh too excelled himself. In the second half, it was merely a mid field affair. In the thick of the struggle of skill and spirits veteran Col Anand, inspired by the cheering up made several brilliant moves. Our backs Kohli and Diljeet stood in good stead. Despite the immense pressure by the Rimcollians, we managed to result this match into a respectable score, ie, a goal-less draw.

—D. P. Singh  
Class V

### The Boxing Finals

Inter Section Boxing Finals. The Convocation Hall jam packed with the old boys, guests and cadets. General BEWOOR, Chief of the Army Staff, is the chief guest.

The fifth bout of the competition is in progress. Loud cheers break at the end of each round. From the Balcony an old boy shouts. "Seda, lemon, ginjer, pop; Shivaji Section on the top." Other Rimcollians support him and shout for their respective Sections. Till the Tea Break Shivaji leads. Very good bouts after tea-break. The boxers impress by their techniques. Finally, Shivaji wins.

—S Mohanty  
Class V

### Cricket : Cadets VS Old Boys

It was a bright sunny morning. Laughter and gaiety prevailed among the old boys. Skipper Cadet Chowdhary won the toss and decided to bat first.

Cadets, Yadav and Hussain, went in quite confidently, but to their sheer bad luck, Hussain was bowled to an incoming ball off M.S. Malik. T.K. Das came in and lent a helping hand to determined Yadav, until the latter was caught behind the stumps by Capt. Ravinder Singh. However, Tapash and Das put up a steady game. This being a time match, our skipper decided either to "hook out" or "get out." In this attempt Das was out. Hari went in a jovial mood but soon fell to K.G. Bewoor. Our collapse was in



sight as wickets were tumbling one after another. However, Major Barua decided to bat for the Cadets and in partnership with Banerjee pushed up our score to 58.

Now it was the old boys' turn to put their batting skill to test. Opening batsman Capt. Ravinder, and 2/ Lt SK Singh., although in the beginning a little hesistant, played confidently till RSN came to bowl. Capt Ravinder Singh fell to his bowl. The old boys bagged a good total by virtue of Capt PB Chaudhary's fine knock of 21. In the end General Bewoor and PB Chaudhary came back with bat in hand. Rimcollians won the match by virtue of their superiority in batting and experience. However, Cadet RSN Singh bowled brilliantly and bagged 3 wickets for 10 runs.

Brigadier Gajendra Singh, the Oldest Old Boy presented the Cup to the Skipper General Bewoor.

Cadets: G D Chaudhary, R K Yadav, S Banerjee, RSN Singh, Taposh Chakravorty, TK Das, Joy Chatterjee, Ziaul Hussain, Rajesh Kumar, C Hari Kumar and R Chaudhary.

Rimcollians: General Bewoor, Capt R Singh, 2/ Lt SK Singh, Pilot Officer Bewoor, Capt Mukherjee, Col Anand, Capt PB CHAUDHARY, Major TAS Bedi, Flg Offr Dube.

—DP Singh  
Class V

#### Hike : Chakrata to Mussoorie

'Well get through the examinations thinking of the hikes'. After the mid-term we swaggered as if we owned the College. We twelve had to go for the Chakrata-Mussoorie—Kochher, Huria, Prem, Dutta, Pande, Shekar, RM SHARMA and the two great characters, Chowdhary and Pandit.

We started off at 7 PM and reached the bus stand. But it seemed as if Lady Luck had deserted us. We could not get a bus to Chakrata but we managed to reach Kalsi at least. Due to the kind help of the Commanding Officer of a unit posted over there and a certain Capt Dewan we got lodging. But we lost our bag consisting of sugar, milk, tea, ghee and oranges. Again it was Chow's great idea—'observe two minutes silence! And we got our bag back the very next day. We reached Chakrata at mid-day. We started descending at good speed but down the wrong mountains. Wearily we ascended abusing roundly and soundly. But it took us a valuable hour. The mountain seemed to have expanded due to heat.

At last we reached on the right road. We started off. Left-Right. Left-Right, An

hour, two, three, four, five, We reached Nagdada at 9 P.M and spent the night in a Black hole.

Next morning we started for Lakhwad. Lakhwad is really a beautiful picturesque place. There our hike jester Chowdhary took a golden opportunity to throw a dish down and try his dead-man dives after it. Thank God, he got saved. According to rumour that I heard he was going to die. Dead or alive we didn't want him. We wanted the ghee that he had thrown.

Descending we reached Yanunapul and had our lunch. Now came the difficult part. A steep climb for two miles. We reached a place near Kempti at 9 PM where a person gave us a room calling us the sons of his country. We regarded him as the second father of the Nation.

We reached Mussoorie at 7 AM. From there we took a bus and returned. We got down at Ghanta Ghar but our sleeping duck, Pandit, did not come down. He reached the Bus Stand alone. But don't feel sorry for him. that rogue came back in a Generals Car. Lucky feller.

#### First Term : Life in the Dormitories

"We enjoy life, relax, play and often get punishment. We do mono-acting on Saturdays."

—NN Sharma

'When someone feels home-sick we make him laugh. We often have pillow-fights but when the electricity fails we feel miserable as we cannot see one another's faces'.

—Subhasis

'Dormitory is the second home to me. We sing songs and dance. Those, who don't know how to dance keep jumping around. We tell stories and jokes. Saturday night is the golden Night for us; we anxiously wait for it'

—Saujanya Sinha

'Life in my dormitory is full of freedom. Those who are weak in studies get help from others.

—Parizat Manjul

'Our Section-coulour is red. We keep everything properly arranged. Last year our Section won the championship. This term also we are trying for it.

—Sanjeev Dong

'From Monday to Saturday we are very busy. On Sunday we write letters, sing songs and play many kinds of games. We often have kit-inspections.'

—Pradeep

*G.S. Bains Class III*

'All the facilities are available in our dormitory. Each one of us has been given a kit box, a dressing table and a cup-board. Senior Cadets help us. We co-operate with one another. If some one falls sick we cheer him up. We keep all our things clean.

—Surdip

In my dormitory, life is very pleasant. We study, sing songs and play chess and carrom. There are 15 beds and we are 15 Cadets

—Rishi Deo

'Our dorm is really very good. We play all sorts of funny games. Often we make two teams and we fight with our towels. Sometimes we run and catch one another. Often we get punishment for shouting too much. Occasionally we are called for rounds also. We do front-rolls. We have a kit-room where we keep our clothes and shoes. Life is really enjoyable here.

—Santosh

'Our Section colour is blue. There are 21 Cadets in my dormitory. Senior Cadets help us in every respect. If we do mistakes they correct us. When we play they also play with us.

—Shekher Reddy

'We study in the dormitory also. If there's any time left after doing the 'Home work', we play and sing, we play chess or read story books. Sometimes our Section Master comes to meet us. Senior Cadets often punish us but they help us always.'

—OV Ajay

'We study and play. The pillow fights are very popular in our dorm. It starts all of a sudden when we are too happy.'

—P Ananthanarayana.

### 'B' Learns His Alphabet

- A stands for available,  
with real or bogus label.
- B stands for bumper crops,  
that never finds way in the shops.
- C stands for the consumer,  
left with only a sense of humour.
- D stands for dearness allowance,  
whenever it's paid does not make sense.
- E stands for the electric bill,  
which gets but larger every day still.
- F stands for feat,  
of making both ends meet.
- G stands for foreign goods,  
how it comes here is never understood.
- H stands for the poor house-wife,  
whose life is nothing but an endless strife.
- I stands for the income tax,  
people must pay and move in rags.
- J stands for junk,  
sold by every punk.

- K stands for the kerosene,  
that often disappears from the scene.
- L stands for the last resource,  
of getting things by sheer force.
- M stands for motor car,  
with tyres flat and engine 'bekar'.
- N stands for new,  
and rush for the queue.
- O stands for out-of-stock,  
a sign to give a sure shock.
- P stands for pay,  
what's that worth anyway.
- Q stands for queue or quit,  
many would choose latter but can't do it.
- R stands for Rupee,  
it's falling value one cannot foresee.
- S stands for spices,  
a luxury with rising prices.
- T stands for tea,  
which tastes like grass, oh, goodness me.
- U stands for underground,  
where eventually every thing is found.
- V stands for vanaspati,  
worse than tea and rarer than sympathy.
- W stands for watch and wait,  
for the further rise in rate.
- X stands for your precious vote,  
sure you can sell for a ten rupee note.
- Y stands for you,  
who never gets his rightful due.
- Z stands for the zoolium we suffer,  
from bossing bureaucrat and political duffer,  
from haughty hoarder and black marketeer,  
Atrocious adulterator and profiteer,  
with never a sneer or jeer or tear,  
But only patience and endless cheer.

—Cadet GS Bains  
Class III

### A True Rimcollian

Rowdy, ravenous and reliable  
Impertinent to all  
Mature before age  
Crock of Crooks—though still a gentleman  
Of Inhuman Bondage  
Loyal In Junior Terms  
Lashing In Senior Terms  
Idler Of Precious Time  
Answers All Silly Questions  
Nut, Turns O.K. In Later Life;

—Cadet S. Banerjee  
Class V

### Letter from General GG Bewoor

15 Mar 75

My dear Waraich,

I am grateful to you for the very nice things that you said at the 'Convocation' that you had on 13th March. You did me a lot of honour and I appreciate it. I also thank you, your staff and the cadets for the nice Salver that you presented to me. It shall always remain with me as a very fine memento

The Reunion went off very well and credit is due to you and your Administrative Officer and others for the very nice arrangements made.

All Good wishes to you and your wife.

Yours Sincerely,  
—Gopal G Bewoor.

Editor : G.M. Khan; Hindi Section, Kaushal Kumar, Editorial Board : D.P. Singh, I.P. Singh, G.S. Bains, S. Banerjee, S. Mohanty.

—Vani Printers, 16, Kanwali Road, Dehra Dun.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,  
DEHRA DUN

Vol. No XVI

MONDAY, 5th MAY, 1975

No. 5

## VISIT

Colonel M. S. CHEHAL, VSM, DDMT (B) visited the College on May 2 and 3. He was received by the Commandant and was shown round the College. He met the members of the teaching staff and Cadets and took keen interest in the improved methods of teaching and audio-visual aids. Next morning he attended the special Assembly. Addressing the Cadets, he said "I am very much impressed by the Cadets and the progressing standards of education at the RIMC. I wish I could educate my son here." Referring to the encouraging results of the College at the UPSC and SSB for the July 75 NDA course he advised the Cadets to pull their socks up and never let results go down as it had been the case during the past few years.

## College News

- Puja performed. Seasonal flowers offered. The first round hit the snaphooting target. The other four rounds hit the bull. The new firing range for the college was inaugurated. Teachers also tried at it. Cadets RS Tangri of Ranjit got a squash bottle for being the Best Marksman.
- Sweet shabads followed by sweets. Cadets celebrated 'Baisakhi' in the College Gurudwara.
- The 'youngest generation' at the RIMC were acquainted with the noble ideals of life set by Ramchandraj of Ayodhya, on the auspicious occasion of Ram Navami, in the College Temple.
- Cadet Captain BS Kohli won the third prize in the English Essay Writing Competition Organised by the Rotary Club of Dehra Dun.
- Cadets observed two minutes silence in the Special Assembly, at the sad demise of India's Ex-president, Dr Sarvapalli Radhakrishnan. Life and works of this distinguished philosopher and statesman will be a continuous source of inspiration to Cadets not less than they have been to the people of India and to the world of philosophy.
- Why only 'stand and stare'? Go near and whisper to them. Touch them; kiss them; admire them. But know about them as well. Playing Cadets and the inviting flowers were brought to a closer contact at the Flower Quiz Competition in the College Convocation Hall. These colourful gifts of

spring were brought to the staff-room to be recognised and written correctly by a group of forty Cadets, ten belonging to each section, and from the different classes. Ranjit came first, and Shivaji second. The highest individual scores were of H. K. Sharma, class IV, and AS Sidhu, IIIA. Cadets are trying to befriend the flowers to win the next contest.

- Best turned-out on the IP days— K.S. Aiyappa of VA, IP Singh of V, and SK Saxena of III.
- RIMC win the 13th Shri Kashiraj Vagvibhuti All India Hindi Declamation contest held at the RIMC, followed by Sainik School Lucknow. Individual prizes were given to Ajay Seth, Lucknow, Rahul Chaturvedi, RIMC, Ajay Pratap. St. Michaels, Patna and Arun Anand, RIMC, for standing first, second, third and fourth respectively.
- Her river of wisdom has never sunken; India has always spoken of her spiritual ways through one or the other of her sons, from generation to generation. Cadets celebrated the 2500th anniversary of Lord Mahavira's Nirvana
- Unparalleled example of love for the Alma mater—Gen. GG Bewoor has presented to the RIMC the two ceremonial swords of his father, late Sir Gurunath Bewoor, KCIE, CIE, ICS. The silver plaque reads as under:—

Ceremonial Swords  
of  
Late Sir Gurunath Bewoor  
KCE, CIE, ICS  
Presented by  
The Bewoors  
Old Boys of the College  
March 1975

- Causes of Malaria and the Preventive measures— The RMO, Dr JS Bhatti gave a talk to Cadets. (The mosquito boycotted the lecture!)
- Pratap wins the Cup in the Inter Section Table Tennis competition this year. S. Mohanty of Shivaji, A Subramaniam of Pratap and RSN Singh of Shivaji were found to have maintained the same high standard of game which they displayed last year. Vishwajit Pathak of Chandragupta is a new promising entry in the field of Table Tennis.

- The best recited poem was by SS Rosario, Class III. P Ananthanarayana of Class I, and A Banerjee of Class IA, stood second and third respectively, in the English Poetry Recitation Contest (Juniors).
- Inter-Section Basket Ball Championship goes to the Chandragupta Section this year. Brig. LN Sabherwal, a keen sportsman, presided over the finals. Mrs. Sabherwal gave away the trophy to the winners.

### चोर का ईमान

पाटलीपुत्र में अचानक भयानक शीत लहरी का प्रकोप हुआ। धनिकों ने अपने को कम्बलों और रजाइयों में लपेट लिया। गरीबों ने आग जला कर रातें काटने चाहीं। किन्तु आग कब तक साथ दे सकती है। न जाने कितने लोग ठण्ड से ठिठुर कर मरने लगे।

महा मन्त्री चाणक्य की आज्ञा से गरीबों को मुफ्त बाँटने के लिए कम्बल भेगाए गए। सबको दो-दो कम्बल मिले। कुछ कम्बल बच गए। उन्हें महा मन्त्री के निवास में ही रख दिया गया।

कठोर दण्ड विधान के होते हुये भी एक आध चोर तो उन दिनों में भी होते ही थे। एक चोर बचे हुए कम्बल चुराने के विचार से आधी रात के समय महा मन्त्री की कुटिया में घुसा। उसने देखा कि चार्लिस-पचास नए कम्बलों का ढेर एक कोने में लगा हुआ है, और दूसरे कोने में महामन्त्री चाणक्य एक पुराना कबल ओढ़े हुए सिकुड़े पड़े थे।

इतने नये कम्बलों के घर में होते हुए भी चाणक्य अपना पुराना कम्बल ही ओढ़े हुए थे। सरकारी कम्बल का अपने लिए प्रयोग करना उन्होंने उचित नहीं समझा। धन्य हैं महा मन्त्री। चोर उल्टे पांव लौट गया, उसने कम्बल छुए तक नहीं।

— श्रीर कुमार संदीप विघल

### Springtime Bloomers

Flowers	Young Rimcollian's Interpretation.
Arklotus	King of the Lotus Eaters!
Antirrhinum	A vaccine to cure the rhino bite!
Allysum	Political refuge as taken by Lon Nol.
Callapsis	Nervous breakdown of Cadets on getting >SB Call.
Clarkia	An anthology of clerical howlers.
Carnation	Of the king of Nepal (Car-nation=U.S.A.)
Candytuft	Tough portion of a candy.
Calendula	English name of the "Laxmanjula".
Corn Flower	Custard (Cold and sweet!)
Deanthus	First cousin of Mr. Dean This.
Demophotpella	The name of inventor of Demography.

Dimorphotica	An absconding member of the Camera Club.
Daisy	Irani.
Helicksium	A chemical compound of Hell and Calcium.
Hollyhock	Playing 'holi' under an oak tree.
Larkspur	A suburb of Rajpur.
Linaria	A tributary of River Lina.
Merigold	The Marwari Bride (They marry for gold).
Nasturtium	A nasty gang of the Alchemists.
Poppy	The gay goal of the happies.
Pansy	The pensive symbol of rest.
Schialzia	The French for Sealdah.
Schizantus	"She is a nut" (A term for faithful bride!)
Saponarea	Area of 'Sapan' (Dreamland).
Sweet William	A first term Cadet.
Ursinia	A slang for "You are senior".

—As overheard at the RIMC Malis.

### Called For Rounds

The siren screamed and they rushed to the mess. It was tea—time. Hot tea was served. They chattered over tea—how jolly, instead of hitting the ball, happened to hit a stone that connected with the left knee of Ambar Banerjee; how Sanjay Kishore was caught, while he was trying to get double share during the tea-break. Their gossips suddenly ceased as an NCO was going to make announcements. One of the announcements suddenly related to them "Class IV is called for rounds. They will fall-in in front of Shivaji Section immediately after tea." And they were there standing before the Section dorm, terror-stricken. Soon the terror arrives on the scene, personified as Sir Yadav—"where were you people during games-time?" "Sir, my local guardian had come to meet me." "Sir I had gone to Mr. Khan to discuss my mistakes." "Sir, I went to CH for treatment; the Matron had asked me to come." "Sir, IP Singh had asked me to play squash." "Sir, Sir JS Gill had sent me to get his books from the class."

These lame excuses were one less than the number of Cadets out there, as Abhay Prakash could not invent any. Every one tried to consolidate his position—but in vain. Sir Yadav, the versatile genius could not befooled.

"Hm! very good, so trying to crook me?" Soon he started off with his task. "Front rolls—make it fast." "Run faster there!" "Come on now! sit down and

haunch!" These were some of the roars which Abhay later recorded in his diary. The victims, on their part made full use of their throats in expressing their agony. Some were simply trying to sham it out, but the weaklings really had tough going.

However after Sir Yadav's brief lecture and Sir Gupta's deadly warning— they were over whelmed with joy on hearing 'Visarjan' but that was for a fraction of a second. Sir Yadav ordered them to turn up there the next day as well.

So much so. Abhay could only discover that 'Minus Rounds' RIMC was the best place to live in, on this Earth.

—Cadet D.P. Singh  
Class V

#### When Electricity Fails

Books and note - books,  
Pens and pencils,  
Numbers and figures,  
Facts and fictions,  
Laws of Motion,  
All but melt in darkness  
Whenever electricity fails.

Incomplete sentences,  
Unformed ideas,  
Chain of thoughts.  
On the street a scooter  
Gives choking drones  
And stops.  
The Oil finished.  
Like that we feel  
When electricity fails.

Shouts in anger.  
Shouts in pleasure.  
Shouts in despair,  
If tomorrow is exam.  
Hide and seek with our fate.  
Electricity plays all unaware.

—Cadet I.P. Singh  
Class V

#### The Dreadful Barber

"College will take a haircut and fall-in outside my room." Ordered the Cadet Capt. "The dreadful scissiors of the College barber and my beautiful fleecy hair." I shuddered.

Walking into the Barber shop I see him sitting over there, a peculiar grin on his face. He seats me most courteously, the usual spider fly come-into-my-parlour-business. He prepares his heartless scissiors.

I have the last sad look at my beloved hair, "Dear, enjoy your last moments. Look playfully beautiful once for all before you are butchered."

He approaches towards me. Sweating and perspiring I watch him advancing. My pals are looking at me with sorrowful eyes. The smell of death is near. The atmosphere is tense. suddenly the scissiors go 'kteek.' A lock of lovely hair falls to the ground brushing past my lips. I throw it a farewell kiss. "Good by beloved." The barber is smiling at my terror-stricken face. "Dear countryman, if I could get my hands on your hair you would get a 'Topi Cut.'

More locks follow. My companions grow gloomier. Poor guys! They were the next to undergo the trial. The barber whipped out his incisive razor. Not to cut my throat but to wipe my beautiful side-locks out of the face of this earth.

I dared throw a glance in the mirror. By God! was that 'Shetty-Boss'-type-of-character me? No, no, it's not possible. But finally I am convinced. It is.

I walk out of the Barber's torture-room, head hanging low, the sun's rays being reflected on my nut.

Oh, if I had a pair of scissiors! If I only had a clipping machine I would lay waste the luxurious growth of hair which decorates our arch adversary, the barber's head!

—Cadet GS Bains.  
Class III

#### The College Bell

Whenever I call them they respond.  
For P T, games or Exams.  
For breakfast, lunch or dinner,  
In winter rain or summer.  
They run for classes  
They come for preps,  
They rush to help incase,  
A fire breaks in the Mess.  
I am the "belle",  
The College Bell,  
Tormenter of the Cadets and all,  
A ringing gift of Brigadier Jayal.

—Cadet S. Banerjee  
Class V

#### The Bully at the College

He entered a Junior class with threatening gestures and usual frown on his face. He surveyed the pale faces for a moment and then roared. "who has got an inland?" No one had it. No one answered. 'O.K, have it then. Front rolls. Start.' The frightened ones started it immediately. While doing the front rolls no one could know that the bully had quietly slipped out as he had seen the duty master coming that way. The teacher asked them to stop. The bully got two packed-drills the next day.

In his first term he had thrashed a second term and had been the first to complain against him. His intellectual superiority his class-mates had but to admire. In his third term he was an acknowledged bully. By then he could successfully forge the signatures of all the Section masters—he has worked hard on it for the last full term. A few of his forged signatures had already passed undetected. He was the most admired hero now. Cutting bounds and stopping someone and pulling his ears till he cried, gave him pleasure. Roll calls he never bothered. For PT he was always late. If the teacher in the class ever asked, "Your class-work?" His ready answer was, 'Someone has stolen it, sir.'

He kept going like that till he took his UPSC. The NDA results came. His class-mates had passed. He was the only one who had failed. Everyone was jumping and shouting but he was standing sad in a corner—a painful feeling of jealousy at the happiness of others; pangs of sorrows he had never experienced before. His fruitless activities at the College passed before his eyes, one after another. Advice of his teachers rang in his imagination again and again. For the first time it dawned on him that he was always wrong and his teachers always right. He clearly saw it that the teachers wanted to save him from his present grief and misfortune, and wanted to lead him to the moments of joy his class-mates were having. His eyes grew watery. Repentance was working on him. A teacher saw him brooding and encouraged him 'Don't worry son, try next time. It is never too late.' He gave a sad smile but his heart had already taken a decision.

Next term he was the best boy at the College. Always in time. Always first. Studious and sincere. One who stood first at the NDA in the merit list.

—Cadet Jolly Paul Nanda  
Class IV

#### Exams. Are Coming

Suddenly awakened from their playful dreams—'Arre Yaar, Just two weeks left for the exam. I'm not studying only!' Sudden spurts of sincerity. No lights then. 'Beg, borrow or steal,'— candle sticks. Some source of light. Sleep late; get up early. Hurly burly. Here it comes; here it goes.

—Cadet Love Tandon  
Class IV

#### All Pain Cure

A boy limps to the CH, thinking how brave he is to have got wounded. He shows the bruises to the compounder.

'Take this APC.'

Another boy comes in complaining of pain in the stomach.

'Here, take this APC.'

A third comes in with head-ache.

'Take this APC.'

APC— All pain cure.

—Cadet V. Ramaswamy  
Class IV

#### Something to Learn

Don't waste paper— A piece of paper that you have wasted could have seen more world that you would have ever seen.

Don't waste food— If you have eaten more than your hunger allows or hoarded more than your needs or wasted food otherwise, you have indulged into the sinfulness of depriving many poor, hungry and starving people of their daily bread.

31 Mar 75.

General G.G. Bewoor, PVSM,  
Chief of the Army Staff,  
Army Headquarters,  
DHQ PO New Delhi-110011.

My dear Gurdarshan,

I am in receipt of your DO letter No. 156/1/A dated 29 Mar. 75.

I am glad to know that the results of the UPSC entrance test are better. As I mentioned in my talk to you and to the senior members of the staff, academic education is of great importance and being a good games player etc. is not the aim of the College.

All good wishes.

Yours sincerely,  
G.G. Bewoor.

Lt. Col. GPS Waraich  
Commandant  
Rashtriya Indian Military College  
DEHRA DUN.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,  
DEHRA DUN.

Vol. No. XVI )

MONDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER 1975

( No. 6

## Rashtriya Indian Military College :

The RIMC re-opened on first of August. The panoramic view of lush green carpet greeted the old cadets and 'sweet williams' with renewed vigour. "Academic Standard to be raised" is the slogan of the day.

\* \* \* \* \*

It is delightful to observe the drizzle on the rose, larkspur, daisy, marigold, dahlia, of College garden. Equally delightful is the movement of lost first termers in the hustle and bustle—what a feast for eyes!

\* \* \* \* \*

Now turn to say good-bye to Capt. H.S. Jathoul (Tiger) and Capt. K.D. Tiwari (General), congrats for assuming your duties as Education Officers in Brigade Headquarter—all the luck.

\* \* \* \* \*

Welcome Lts Harinder Singh Bhandal (Harry), P.K. Roy (Peekay). 'Nothing is impossible'—do it yourself.

\* \* \* \* \*

Welcome 'Mathematician Surinder'. 2/Lt S.M. Johar "lost" but not the least.

\* \* \* \* \*

10+2=? ask Class III and below.

The equation has become an enigma for the educationists all over India. Indian education has witnessed a constant deterioration in standards. According to eminent educationists, our education is in a state of confusion. On 22nd August the Commandant gave a resume of the deliberations at the First National Conference on School Education, held in New Delhi to identify common instructional objectives for the Schools in India.

The 10+2 years pattern of education was discussed, at length, by two hundred and thirty nine educationists. The Central Education Minister addressed the Conference. The aim was to achieve a national consensus on directive principles and broad curricula to achieve the concrete objectives of school education. Education must be life-centred with problem solving attitude in which Science and Maths should be considered as integral part of studies. Work ex-

perience will be an important part of education. The over all objectives should be broadly uniform to reflect national unity but the curricula should be flexible consistent with the regional diversity. Intellectuals, wake up—sufficient food for thought. And the new curricula are being framed.

\* \* \* \* \*

The scholarship system has been reviewed to give maximum benefit to the brighter and needy cadets and thereby to improve the standards.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Independence Day and Janamashtami celebration were memorable. The participants put up commendable performances.

\* \* \* \* \*

Our Football scores : Staff vs Cdts (2:3), Cambrian Hall (1:1), St. Georges (1:1), Doon Seniors lost (3:0) and Doon Juniors (0:0) Central School won (6:0).

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. M.P. Mahrotra joined Delhi Administration and Mr. R. P. Dwivedi joined the Central School Organisation as the Principals. Our loss is their school's gain.

We wish them success. Congrats to Mr. K. Kumar.

\* \* \* \* \*

The UPSC result has gladdened our hearts. 12 out of 15 cadets (80 percent) have passed in the first attempt while 5 out of 8 (62 percent) passed in the second attempt. Three ex-cadets have also passed. Against this brilliant performance is the dismal national pass percentage of 13 percent in the UPSC test Bravo the Seniors! Heartiest congratulations to the staff. And what next? (We ask Class V).

\* \* \* \* \*

Welcome our new cadets, Vivek, Amardeep, Pankaj, Gargey, Ismail, Virk, Adhir, Pagnis, Kanta, Ramana, Rajeev, Reddy, Sudhakaran, Hemant, Khamo, Sandhu, Badwal, Sanjay, Sekaran, Chandan, and Navjot.

Wish you a happy life long association.

## A P O E M

There was a big dog,  
And his friend was a hog  
The dog was a bull dog,  
And the hog was a hedge hog.

The dog was named Jimmy  
And the hog was named Pinky,  
The dog loved the hog  
And the hog loved the dog.

The hog lived in a box all day,  
The dog lived in a house all day  
The hog chased a rabbit,  
The dog gnawed a bone.

The hog starved all day,  
But the dog ate all day  
The hog slept all day  
But the dog barked all day.

The hog died one day,  
And rotten in another,  
The dog died next day,  
And buried in another.

—By

Cadet Benny. M. Antony.

Mr. Pending

We Call him Mr. PENDING ;  
For the arrears of his work is astounding.  
When asked why is it pending ;  
He floors you with a smile so disarming ;  
Standing there and while gazing ;  
Plans of a story that he thinks would be convincing.  
He tells you the problems of Cadets' Messing ;  
When you ask why the audit objection is outstanding.  
On finding your blood pressure soaring ;  
He disappears with the file you are holding ;  
And looking more concerned than you of the work pending ;  
Only to put down on the file 'No further Action' for the time being.  
It you visit the office after hours of working ;  
You will find engrossed in work amidst heaps of file this unique Mr. PENDING.

(Anonymous)

## मेरी मास्को यात्रा

(बीर कुमार संजय चड्ढा)

हमारा विमान मास्को पहुँचने वाला था। मेरा दिल धड़कने लगा। मेरे दिमाग में अनेक प्रश्न उठ रहे थे—मास्को कैसा होगा। लोग कैसे होंगे। मुझे क्या करना होगा ?

मास्को एक बहुत बड़ा शहर है। उसकी सुन्दरता का कोई अनुमान नहीं लगा सकता। मेरी किस्मत बहुत अच्छी थी कि मैं अपनी पूरी गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ मास्को में बिता सका। मैंने वहाँ पर कई प्रसिद्ध स्थान भी देखे।

कमलिन मास्को का ही नहीं बल्कि पूरे रूस का धार्मिक और पवित्र स्थान माना जाता है। वास्तव में कमलिन महात्मा लेनिन का समाधि-स्थल है। जब हम लेनिन की पूरी जिन्दगी को पढ़ते हैं तो हम कभी सोच भी नहीं सकते कि कभी ऐसा आदमी हुआ भी होगा।

लेनिन रूस के राष्ट्रपिता थे। उनकी पूरी जीवनी लेनिन अजायबघर नामक भवन में सुरक्षित है। इस अजायबघर की विशेषता यह है कि वहाँ हर चीज बड़े अच्छे तरीके से सुरक्षित रखी हुई है।

यह अजायबघर वास्तव में लेनिन का घर हुआ करता था। यह घर बड़ा पवित्र माना जाता है। इसलिये चारों ओर रूस की पुलिस पूरे चौबीस घण्टे खड़ी रहती है।

रूस की कलाकारी बहुत प्रसिद्ध है। सारे मास्को में कला के पांच महाविद्यालय हैं। मैंने वे पाँचों देखे। एक में अमरीका की कला है। एक में पूरे यूरोप की, और एक में आस्ट्रेलिया की। रूस की कला के लिये एक पूरा और रूस का स से बड़ा महाविद्यालय है।

वहाँ पर कई पुराने चर्च हैं जो वहाँ पर वर्षों से उसी तरह सुरक्षित हैं। उसमें इसाई धर्म की कई कलाएँ दीवार पर बनी हैं।

रूस अपने पार्कों के लिये भी बहुत प्रसिद्ध है। हर कालोनी में कोई न कोई पार्क अवश्य है। सब में तरह-तरह के झूले होते हैं। इतवार के दिन मास्को के पार्क खचाखच भरे रहते हैं।

सरकस के तो कहने ही क्या। सब तरह के करतब करते हैं और तरह-र के कार्य जो कोई सपने में भी सोच न पाये।

मैंने एक बार देखा कि एक औरत एक डंडे पर चढ़ी हुई थी और एक आदमी वह डंडा अपने सिर पर उठाये हुए था। ये हैं रूस की प्रसिद्ध चीजें। चीजे ही नहीं लोग भी बहुत अच्छे हैं।

वहाँ के लोग बहुत भोले-भाले होते हैं। वह सहायता करने को हमेशा तैयार रहते हैं। वह बहुत मेहनती भी होते हैं। सब वहाँ तो मुझे ऐसे लोग कहीं नहीं मिले।

रूस उन देशों में से है जहाँ पर तेल के अकाल के बावजूद भी कुछ फर्क न हुआ हो। मास्को में कागज का भाव है एक पैसे का एक। वहाँ के लोगों के पास गाड़ियाँ भी हैं। दूध का भाव है १६ पैसे पिन्टा मक्खन चीज आदि सब सस्ता है।

रूस की भाषा है रूसी। वहाँ के किसी आदमी का अंग्रेजी नहीं आती। आती होगी तो केवल १ प्रतिशत लोगों को। लेकिन रूसी भाषा को सीखने में ज्यादा समय नहीं लगता।

यहाँ के लोग बहुत साधारण कपड़े पहनते हैं। बेलबोटस का तो लोगों को पता ही नहीं। यहाँ के लोगों का कहना है—देश की सेवा करना ही धर्म है। वहाँ के लोग इसाई हैं।

मास्को में चार प्रकार के मुख्य यातायात है—

मीट्रो, ट्राम, बस और ट्रालीबस।

मीट्रो सारी दुनिया में प्रसिद्ध है। यह जमीन के नीचे चलता है। इसके ६४ स्टेशन हैं। ये स्टेशन बहुत ही अच्छे ढंग से बने हुए हैं। कोई शायद ही दो स्टेशन एक जैसे हो।

ट्राम रूस का सबसे धीमा यातायात का साधन है। लेकिन फिर भी इसको सारे मास्को के लोग इस्तेमाल करते हैं। बसें हमारी बसों की ही तरह हैं।

मास्को एक बहुत अच्छा और साफ शहर है। रात के एक बजने पर सारी सड़कें साफ हो जाती हैं।



रुम में अनेक कल कारखाने हैं और अकेले मास्को में ही २० प्रतिशत है। यहाँ पर मिट्टी का काम अच्छा और सस्ता है।

मास्को जैसे सुन्दर और साफ शहर रहने में बहुत मजा आता है।

#### Energy Crises—a way out :

In our modern society we have got into the habit of wasting things all around us. See the waste accumulated in every house, village or city. We waste water, we waste electricity. Tons of food material is wasted in the fields, godowns and markets. We waste discarded vegetation by burning it and thus pollute the atmosphere. One such waste is the energy supplied everyday by the sun in the shape of heat and light. This waste seems very surprising when we are in the midst of an energy crisis. The question is whether we can put to use this colossal loss of energy.

Energy is "the capacity to do work". Although energy can exist in many different forms they are all basically the same. The various energy units are joules, erg and gramme calorie and their essential equivalences are  $1 \text{ Joule } = 10^7 \text{ ergs} = 0.24 \text{ gm calorie}$

Practically all the energy on the earth came in the first place from the sun. Almost certainly crude oil was formed from the remains of millions of creatures and plants that drifted in the surface waters of the ancient seas. The formation of coal is similar to that of crude oil. In the recent past we have succeeded in adding one more source of energy in the shape of nuclear energy. It has been estimated that the total energy resources of the whole earth in fossil fuels are some  $4.3 \times 10^{22}$  Joules. It is therefore clear that with the present rate at which the population is growing and with corresponding increase in the consumption of energy a real energy crisis is at hand. Yet we are wasting enormous quantity of solar energy everyday. In a year the sun showers  $3 \times 10^{24}$  Joules of energy on the earth's surface. Thus in a few days sun gives us energy equivalent to our entire energy resources, which it will continue to do for an unimaginable future time.

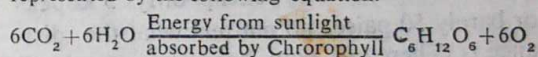
At present we have imperfect knowledge by which this vast source of energy may be put to direct use. Only in recent years have any real attempts been made to harness the sun's radiation. The main snag is that it is very dilute being spread thinly over the earth's surface. How can the sun be put to work and energy tapped? There are two main methods of using solar energy—by converting it directly to heat or directly to electricity. In Australia solar stills have been made for heating the water. The Russians have set up a giant solar power scheme in the Ararat Valley, Armenia.

The other way of trapping sunlight is by means of Silicon photo cells which convert sunlight directly into electrical power at an efficiency of more than 10 per cent. At present solar cells are very expensive to produce.

Experiments are being carried out to mass produce algae, the green lime that collects in stagnant waters.

The algae can be fermented to give methane or can be fed to cattle. The algae use the energy of sunlight to convert carbon dioxide and water into sugars which can be used in the manufacture of high protein food by the algae. However, another exciting way is to make use of nature's own photosynthesis and manipulate it to convert solar energy into other usable form. Professor D.O. Hall of King's College London is at present doing research in this field.

Photosynthesis or carbon assimilation is the process in which the green plant builds up sugars, starch and so on from carbon dioxide and water using the energy of sunlight. The plant obtains its carbondioxide from the air and the water is taken in from the soil through the roots. Most photosynthesis takes place in the leaves. It is here in the cells which possess chlorophyll. When a molecule of chlorophyll gains light energy it is excited and it emits energy. This splits water into hydrogen and oxygen. The hydrogen and the transfer of electrons from energy carrying compounds. These act to fix carbon obtained from carbon dioxide in the atmosphere. The above process can be represented by the following equation.



The Hall system is however, working in the idea of manipulating photosynthesis in order to produce Hydrogen. In fact he was successful in producing hydrogen from his flask reactor using the above principle. In the Hall technique leaves are cut up and the chloroplasts produced in suspension after homogenization and centrifuging. Water is used to provide the hydrogen. Instead of fixing carbon the electron carriers are made to act on the enzyme a Hydrogerase. Hydrogen is then evolved. But the main difficulty in this system is that the system cannot be made to run for a long time. The hydrogen base is unstable and soon decomposes. Ways of overcoming this are being investigated.

Hydrogen is a useful fuel. A mixture of hydrogen and air burns so rapidly that it explodes and hence can be used in an internal combustion engine. Another important use of hydrogen is in the manufacture of synthetic ammonia. Fertilizers and nitric acid are among the valuable substances obtained from ammonia. If the Hall technique succeeds in manufacturing hydrogen on a large scale, we can confidently face any energy crisis.

( V. G. Nene )

Science Faculty.

#### THE MOSCOW METRO TRANSPORT SYSTEM

"To be or not to be" was the question given by a newspaper printer in 1931 when the first step for task of making the supreme but impossible metro was undertaken. How can it be made, said some foreign experts, for this city had just started

getting back to normal after the great revolution of 1917 which came to a result of the overthrowing of Czar Nicolas II and birth of Communism. More than 80,000 workers took part in making the first line of the Metro. There was a shortage of raw materials and devices with which the tube of the Metro was to be made. The first km of the tube was made with picks, spades and pick hammers. From all over the country farmers, miners and concrete layers took part in building the Metro.

The name of the Metro is V.I. Lenin Moscow Underground Metro. It transports more than 5 million passengers everyday. The Moscow Metro transport system covers 160 km. and has 96 stations. There are 290 trains, each one of them has 6-7 coaches. There are eight lines in all. The Metro is the fastest of all transport systems in Moscow. It is very cheap—only 5 kopeks or barely 50 paise, no matter what the distance is. There are coin boxes where people can take 5 Kopek coins by inserting coins of higher denomination. There are also accelerators instead of stairs so that the people do not get tired.

The architecture of each station is attractive indeed. The stations are made of marble and other precious stones, decorated with statues of great men. No two stations are alike in design.

The stations are clean and beautiful. There are no stores and therefore people cannot buy anything. Secondly people are not allowed to eat any foodstuff in the Metro. There are no toilets. Thus no stinking smell can come. There is no smoking allowed too and thus the Metro is free from foul smell. There are ladies who clean the Metro daily. Thus the Metro has superb cleanliness. From the early childhood the Moscovites are taught not to spit on the ground.

The Metro has a good system of ventilation too. The air is changed every 10 minutes. The air is taken from garden where air can

be taken in plenty. The tunnel is sprinkled regularly and no dust can be seen at the stations.

There are signs and inscriptions and one can do without outside help after knowing the Russian language. Even those who do not know the language can manage without much assistance.

The trains are very good and have comfortable coaches. Due to increasing passengers the mechanical industries are trying to make coaches which will go at a speed of 120 km. p h.

Due to the fuel crisis we cannot afford personal transport. In this age one has to do with cheap public transports like the Metro.

( Cadet Sanjay Chaddah )

### “Old Soldiers Never Die”

*“They fade away”*

We mourn the loss of an ardent Rimcollian, a gallant officer, an outstanding General, a gifted administrator and ever humanely jovial cadet (later Lt. Gen.) P. S. Bhagat PVSM, V.C. He was the only Indian Officer who was awarded V.C. After retirement from Army he was the Chairman of DVC.

Extracts from Late cadet Bhagat's Progress report for the year 1932 “He is, I consider, a well above the average standard of boy of his age in all three respects, (industry, intelligence and capacity, accuracy and reliability of work).”

“He is good all round, but excels, perhaps in Science and Mathematics. He will make an excellent Woolwich candidate”.

“He is, in my opinion, an excellent type and should do well in army.”

—And he did well, indeed.

\* \* \* \* \*

On 13 June 75, ex Cadet Shri N. N. Khanna passed away. He was a leading business man of the town.

We mourn their loss to the Rimcollians' fraternity.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,  
DEHRA DUN.

Vol. No. XVI

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No. 7

The black thick patches of cloud, zigzag-flashes of lightning dancing rain drops kept playing a constant hide and seek. The trees, plants and grass bathed clean and looked refreshing after the down pour.

The Sub Area Commander Brig EED Rozario visited the institution on Annual Inspection. "Good show, well done", said the Commandant to the Staff and Cadets.

Congrats - Joy and Ravindra for winning the First prize and the beautiful shield in the art competition organised by Intra Club St. Joseph Academy - A good start indeed, keep it up.

Current Affairs Association Organised Senior Quiz Competition on 6th September, in the Convocation hall. Brig Charanjit Singh (Retd), a distinguished Romcollian of Kitchner Section presided. It was a thought provoking and interesting function. Group A (Class VA, IV, III) got 34½ points against 31 points by Group B (Class V, IVA, IIIA). It was a keen contest indeed.

The Inter Section Swimming competition was as green as ever on 20th Sep. amidst the full throated shouts of the Cadets (young Rimcollians) Colonel and Mrs. Bhasin, graced the occasion. Shivaji dominated all through. The "Doctor's veto" played an important part in some events.

Be careful - Mid term and 'SSB' fever is on and CH is full with some cases of seasonal malingeries - a disease occurring before the exams.

Hindi declamation contest was very lively and interesting. Pratap Section was champion this time. Mahant Shri Indresh Charan Das presided over the colourful function.

Football scores :-

Doon School Juniors	(0, 2) we won
" " Seniors	(1, 2) we lost
Col Brown	(1, 2) we won

The coveted St Joseph Academy English Declamation trophy was lifted by Cadets (young speakers) V. Ramasawamy and G.S. Bains. Ramasawamy convinced the audience that Indian Culture is invincible and 'Indian Culture has not been eroded by western influence'. Gurdip Bains spoke as a staunch Women's lib man, on the topic "status for women in India is not a fight between Men and Women, but between orthodoxy and liberalism" which was full of wit and humour. Gurudip impressed the ladies besides the jury.

## Mid Term Fever

"By God, Yaar! Mid Terms are coming yar! Oosh, without knowing only, the days just passed like anything. This echoes, in the corridors of the Education Block from a fortnight before the Mid Term exams. Cadets suddenly realize that exams are just around the corner, and make every attempt to study-sitting up till late at night, getting up early by telling the night watchman to wake them up - and oh what not. An air of sudden seriousness and self-responsibility, casts a shadow over the College. Then of course, there is the beloved Mid Term break. Cadets talk of their experiences during previous mid term breaks, talking to their juniors like very veterans, in the field. But, all the talk, ends all too abruptly with - 'No yaar! Study for the exams first.'"

Anyway - not many days left. The day will dawn, when the over enthusiastic Cadets, full of vigour, don the packs leave for their favourite hikes.

V. Ramasawamy  
IVA

## Historic Rendezvous in field No. 1

We played a friendly Football match with the Central School F.R.I.

Central School's lone supporter was Joy Waraich. Editorial staff thanks The Central School player who opened the Score against his own team by a misguided kick. Then came the goals from Codets N.J.K. Singh and S. Bannerji.

After the half time again it was N.J.K. who took the initiative followed by Joy Chatterji "the big shortie". Our Singh trio AAK, NJK and BC did a fine job. N.J.K. Singh was extra energetic to score HATTRIC. Our iron backs S.S. Rana and Chopra deserve special mention for their mighty kicks. G.D.

Chowdhary—"the strong bull" showed tremendous skill. The luckiest man of the team was Chopra whose blue card was reduced to five days.

By

Cadet R. Tiwary

### An Idle Man's Diary

My Friend,

Daily my heart beats 103,689 times  
My blood travels 168,000,000 miles  
My nails grow .000046 inch  
My hair grows .01714 inch

and

I breathe 23,040 times  
I inhale 438 cubic feet of all  
I move 750 muscles  
I exercise 7,000,000 brain cells.  
Yet I don't feel tired. Do you?

By

Parminder Singh Jaggi

### Netaji As a Traveller in Submarine

Second World War. Ninth of February 1945. A German submarine, U-180, is due to sail towards Japan. No one knows about this except Captain Musenburg and one more person. Unnoticed, a bag of rice is also kept in the submarine.

The Submarine left the German port on schedule. A motor boat came from the opposite direction of the submarine and as it drew nearer, two men from the motor boat got inside the submarine. No one could suspect that one of them was Netaji. Some of his speeches were broadcast by the German Radio. These lectures had been taped secretly before leaving Germany. It was officially told that the two were engineers on way to Sweden.

The submarine took a sharp turn and come to the Atlantic. The other man with Netaji was his Assistant Abid Hasan. As they reached near the Equator, Netaji and his Assistant had to "take out all the dirt from their body". They had to do so because there is a belief among the sailors that who so ever crosses the Equator for the first time has to get a special scrubbing. So one of the sailors dressed up as god Neptune took out "all the dirt of their bodies". A light episode in an other wise grim business of war of liberation.

Now they were on their way to Japan. A Japanese Submarine U-29 came to pick them up from Japan. At the time of leaving the U-180 Netaji gave a letter of appreciation to the skipper Capt. Musenburg for

helping Netaji to reach Japan which was so essential for him to organise the Indian National Army.

Cdt S Bhattachrjee

### Paid in his Own Coin

Party - Namaste, Sir.  
Pleader - Namaste, take your seat. What is the reason of your coming?  
Party - Sir, I have borrowed five hundred rupees from a merchant at a high rate of interest, I could not pay him back. So he filed a suit in the court.  
Pleader - If you pay me three hundred rupees I will see that your case is cancelled.  
Party - Not only three hundred, I will pay you four hundred rupees.  
Pleader - Come back on the day of your case.

### On the Way to the Court

Pleader - If the judge asks you any question say 'Ba-ba'  
Party - I will not forget it Sir.

### In the Court

Judge - Have you borrowed five hundred rupees from this merchant.  
Party - 'Ba-ba'  
Judge - Give me the reply.  
Party - 'Ba-ba'  
Pleader - He is a man with a donkey's head. No one will lend such a big amount to a man like him.  
Judge - I am cancelling this case.

### On the Way Back

Pleader - Give me the money which you have promised to give me.  
Party - 'Ba-ba'  
Pleader - You are no more in the court. Please give me the amount.  
Party - 'Ba-ba'  
Pleader - Oh God I am paid in my own coin.

Cdt. M.V. Ramana

### "AN UNUSUAL MATCH"

On Dreams day last a football match was played between Class III Club and The World XI in the gymnasium. The match was quite interesting as it was more a play of the first and foot than of the ball. We watched with admiration the nice playing shots of GRANTHI over the heads of the players and the reflecting head shots of CHAPTA which earned the applause of the spectators and the barking of the dogs. The spectators were amused to see VANAR jumping over the World Team Players and the rival team's players were trembling as they were afraid of the fantastic dribbling by MACHOO (Bengali-A man of guts).

Our forward winger PANDIT JI (OF 4 Vedas) showed his talent by pushing the ball by his buttocks. He missed the ball but never failed to miss the players of the rival team.

Now, the most amusing player to be introduced to you all is our Centre forward GIANT BUTLER, who made himself a star performer by some funny pushes of the big circumference.

Our tough back line consisted of two JATS. (DEHAT and ARYA BHATTA.)

The spectators were very much surprised to see little Donald Duck-BHANGI and two small PUMPKINS (with RED turbans on-A Danger signal as they were themselves like footballs.)

The back bone of the team was our Goal Keeper who never missed his target as he thought the ball to be a BHATOORA.

The match was conducted by LAUREL AND HARDY. One was noiseless as a leopard and the other cunning as a jackal.

To your great surprise Class III stole a march over the rival team by defeating them by 420-0

The only unpleasant thing that happened was that one of our players become CRACK while heading the ball.

By

Cadets K. Mehta

A.K. Singh II

### The K. G. B.

Like a bolt from the blue they pounce on you and carry you away to some obscure corner of Russia. There is no question of reasoning with them. They are swift, cunning and deadly. They are the "K.G.B." Russia's secret police. Citizens in Russia shiver at their name. They are virtually the masters of communist Russia.

These K.G.B. men themselves are filled with terror. Young peasants are treated like lords in Russia and then given a choice either to become a K.G.B. agent or sent to some deadly concentration camp in Siberia.

Russia is a country with no freedom. Its people are always afraid. It is rightly said by Golzenihstyn "as long as the K.G.B. rules over us we shall be slaves and barbarians".

The K.G.B. net-work is spread all over the world Cuba is full of Col Alexei Papisov's (Chief of K.G.B.) men. They poison Fidel Castro's regime against the U.S. and get away with it. The K.G.B. men are not dedicated to their work. They do their work more out of fear. It is yet to be seen when Russia will no more be a centre of intrigue, torture and cruelty.

S. Arjun

## A Poem

### The old man and his animals

There was an old man  
and a dog at his heels  
The old man was from London  
But the dog was from Paris.

The old man was not rich  
But rich enough to buy the dog  
The man spoke English  
But the dog understood French.

The man was having a cat  
And a lot of mice in his room  
The cat chased the mice  
and the dog chased the cat.

The dog was a fawn Pekinese  
And the cat was a Persian Blue  
The dog was very young  
But the cat was very old.

The mice lived in holes  
But the cat lived in the fire place  
The cat had milk and bread  
But the mice ate crumbs of food.

The dog was a grand one  
It got a new bone every day  
The dog used to gnaw the bone  
And the cat used to envy him.

The rat was very jealous  
But his fate turned out bad  
One day he was caught by the cat  
And was killed in no time.

The cat was envious of the dog  
But the dog was not afraid  
He used to chase the cat all Around  
But not inside the house.

One day the Cat was caught and killed  
But the dog became a little too clever  
One day he tried to bite his master  
But was shot in his head instead.

Thus ends the story of the cat  
And the story of the rat and dog  
The old man lived long enough  
to enjoy the peace of loneliness.

Cadet. Benny M. Antony

### अन्तर-कक्ष हिन्दी भाषण प्रतियोगिता १९७५

साहित्य समिति के अन्तर्गत १३ सितम्बर, शनिवार को अन्तर कक्ष हिन्दी भाषण प्रतियोगिता का सत्रहवाँ समारोह सम्पन्न हुआ। प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने वाले वीर कुमारों को कुल संख्या सोलह थी। प्रतियोगिता दो भागों में हुई—प्रथम वर्गीय (Juniors) तथा उच्च वर्गीय (Seniors) सभी वक्ताओं ने अदम्य उत्साह एवं आत्म विश्वास का परिचय दिया। वास्तव में अंग्रेजी माध्यम के विद्यालयों में इस प्रकार के कार्यक्रम राष्ट्रभाषा हिन्दी की प्रसार वृद्धि में सदा सहायक सिद्ध हुए हैं।

हम माननीय श्री महन्त इन्दिरेश चरण दास जी के विशेष रूप से कृतज्ञ हैं जिन्होंने अपने व्यस्त जीवन से समय निकालकर, प्रतियोगिता का सभापतित्व किया। वास्तव में महन्त जी का राष्ट्रभाषा हिन्दी के प्रति अटूट एवं असीम प्रेम है और उनकी उपस्थिति से वीर कुमारों का उत्साह बढ़ा है। प्रतियोगिता की समाप्ति पर श्री महन्त जी ने अंग्रेजी माध्यम के विद्यालय में हिन्दी के स्तर पर संतोष प्रकट किया। हमारे वीर कुमारों ने सभापति महोदय के गूढ़ विचारों को बड़े ध्यान से सुना। माननीय श्री महन्त जी ने वीर कुमारों का ध्यान 'राष्ट्र' की ओर आकर्षित करते हुए कहा— हमें देश के प्रति अपने पवित्र कर्तव्य को सदा याद रखना चाहिए। उन शहीदों को हम भूल नहीं सकते जिन्होंने देश को परतंत्रता की वेड़ियों से मुक्ति दिलाई और स्वतंत्रता रूपी महान यज्ञ में मृत्यु को हँसकर गले लगाया। हमारी स्वाधीनता का वृक्ष, शहीदों के रक्त से सिंचित होकर पनपा एवं विकसित होकर समस्त राष्ट्र में छा गया। स्वतंत्रता तो हमें अवश्य मिल गई, परन्तु आर्थिक, सामाजिक एवं राजनैतिक क्षेत्रों में हमें अब भी बहुत कुछ करना है। वीर कुमारों को विशेष रूप से स्मरण दिलाते हुए उन्होंने कहा—राष्ट्र का भविष्य नवयुवकों के चारित्रिक, मानसिक एवं नैतिक विकास पर निर्भर करता है। नवयुवक राष्ट्र की वह प्रचण्ड शक्ति है जो इतिहास की दिशा बदलकर असम्भव को सम्भव में परिवर्तित कर सकता है। माननीय महन्त जी के ओजस्वी विचारों ने हमारे वीर कुमारों को अत्यधिक प्रभावित किया।

हम प्रतियोगिता के निर्णायक गण श्री विपिन बिहारी सुमन, श्री के० बहुगुणा, कैम्ब्रियन हाल, तथा श्री नवेन्दु पंनूजी जी के प्रति विशेष रूप से आभारी हैं जिन्होंने प्रतियोगिता के सफल आयोजन में अपना अमूल्य योगदान दिया।

महन्त जी के ओजस्वी विचारों को सुनने के पश्चात् वीर कुमारों को देहरादून के सुविख्यात कवि श्री विपिन बिहारी सुमन जी की रोचक एवं सरस रचनाओं को सुनने का सोभाग्य प्राप्त

हुआ। वास्तव में सुमन जी की मधुर त्राणी ने श्रोताओं को मग्न-मुग्ध कर दिया।

अन्त में कम्पाउण्ड महोदय ने विद्यालय की ओर से मुख्य अतिथि माननीय श्री महन्त इन्दिरेश चरण दास जी तथा निर्णायक गणों को हार्दिक धन्यवाद दिया। उन्होंने कहा कि इस विद्यालय के वीर कुमार सदा देश के प्रति अपने कर्तव्यों से जागरूक रहे हैं और भविष्य में भी वे इस कसीटी पर खरे उतरेंगे।

#### परिणाम :

प्रथम वर्गीय	व्यक्तिगत रूप से	प्राप्तांक (३०० मेंसे)
प्रथम—राकेश राय	शिवाजी	१८७
द्वितीय—एस०के० जैन	प्रताप	१८४
तृतीय—गजेन्द्र प्रसाद	चन्द्रगुप्त	१७६
चतुर्थ—एस० सिन्हा	प्रताप	१७७

उच्च वर्गीय	व्यक्तिगत रूप से	प्राप्तांक (३०० मेंसे)
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तृतीय—डी०एन० सिंह	प्रताप	१६८
चतुर्थ—[एल० के० पाण्डे आर०एस०एन० सिंह शिवाजी]	प्रताप	१६१

सम्मिलित रूप से परिणाम :-	प्राप्तांक (१२०० मेंसे)	
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द्वितीय	रंजीत	७१४
तृतीय	शिवाजी	६८०
चतुर्थ	चन्द्रगुप्त	६७४

सभापति महोदय ने विजेता दल प्रताप कक्ष तथा व्यक्तिगत रूप से विजेताओं का कमश विजयोपहार तथा प्रमाण-पत्र दिए। हमारे वीर कुमारों ने माननीय महन्त जी के प्रति तीन बार जय ध्वनि से आभार प्रदर्शित किया।

साहित्य समिति के प्रधान वीर कुमार दिलीप नारायण सिंह तथा मन्त्री वीर कुमार एस०आर० स्वरूप विशेष रूप से बधाई के पात्र हैं जिन्होंने अन्तर-कक्ष भाषण प्रतियोगिता का संचालन बड़ी योग्यता एवं कुशलता से किया।

डी०एन० सिंह  
एस०आर० स्वरूप

#### Book Post

To \_\_\_\_\_

Editor : Lt. P.K. Roy; Hindi Section. Mr. K. Kumar, Editorial Board : D.N. Singh, S. Banerjee, G.S. Bains, O.P. Singh, A Subramaniam, S Mohanty, S. Chaddah, R.S.N. Singh, S. Patnaik.

—Vani Printers, 16, Kanwali Road, Dehra Dun.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

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DEHRA DUN.

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No. 8

Happy-go-lucky hikers are back in jovial mood and high spirits after mid term fever is over.

Laughing, leaping and singing away from the daily routine. Bracing open air and the aroma of nature's loveliness have a refreshing effect. Chakrata Mandali Hike consisting of Rajesh, Ravi, Abhay, Sanjay, Dilip, Love and Gurdip were self contained and enjoyed night march in the hills. They covered 80 Kms in a limited time, over difficult terrain and carrying their full loads.

The spirit of potential officers was put to test. The Kalsi Mussoorie Hike under Lieut Harinder, Mussoorie Hike (junior Cadets) under Mr. Kumar and Chakrata Mussoorie Hike with 2/Lt. Surinder did a wonderful job.

With bikes and packed rations Cadets went to Poanta Sahib and Haridwar. The total cycling exceeded 100 kms.

Special extra ration like butter, beans, jam, eggs, fresh lime and toffees were issued to each hiker to supplement the normal diet. What a morale boosting factor! (Army marches on its stomach-young Napoleons).

Maj Gen Sardar Har Narain Singh Padma Bhushan, (Retired) distinguished Rincollian, visited his Alma-mater where he studied 45 years ago. He was the Military Secretary to the First Supreme Commander of the Indian Armed Forces. Valuable advice to Cadets was "WATCH"—watch your Words, watch your Actions, watch your Thought, watch your Character and watch your Health.

Cadets celebrated Id-ul-Fitr in the College Mosque. It was a solemn function followed by traditional gaiety and distribution of sweets.

Squash Match Staff vs Cadets 24 Sep. Mr. RC SINGHAL and Cadet NCO D.N. SINGH captained their respective teams. Some of the matches were thrilling. Maj Barua vs G.D. Chowdhry match extended up to fifth game and the spectators were thrilled to see Barua's very fine low shots, cross court half volleys though Chowdhry was lucky to win.

Mr. Singhal's placings, drop shots had the classic touch but Yadav (R.K.) is a young player with good high services and lot of reach.

D.N. Singh played a good game but he could not match court craft, high services and the experience of the old stalwart Mr. R.C. Sharma. After all Old is Gold.

B.C. Singh and I.P. Singh caught the spectators' eye. Both are cool, calculated and accurate-good players in making.

Seasoned Mr. L.N. Thakur, Dr. Bhatti, Lieut Roy, 2/Lt. Johar showed sufficient enthusiasm.

The Cadets won 6-1 a convincing victory. Well done Cadets.

## THE POOR OLD LADY

The poor old lady is a grand old lady  
She knits and reads and reads and reads  
I know not from where she gets the books  
Oh! what a mystery that is to me.

The poor old lady is a grand old lady  
She is a rich old lady and that is what I know

You go to her home and you never come out

Without your stomach hanging to the ground

She stuffs you with all the food in the world

I know not from where she gets all the money

Oh! what a mystery that is to me.

The poor old lady is a grand old lady

She is a witch and that is very true,

She has put a curse on me

So that my nose grows day and night

I know the reason now

And that is I have been parking my nose,

I have been parking it, into the affair of

the poor old lady

Oh! poor old lady you are a grand old lady,

So please reduce my nose, to that of a boy.

For I shall never park it again.

—Cadet S.S. Rosario

#### SWIMMING

Inter Section swimming competition for this year concluded on the 20 Sep. The competition was spread over two afternoons and provided lot of fun and some spectacular performances—breath-taking as well as hilarious. It was an interesting Meet which moved like clock work.

Perfect weather, gaily decorated pool, full-throated shouting by the partisans, smartly dressed officials and our charming guests lent colour and sophistication to the Finals.

In the "A" Division the performance of Cadet RAJIVE SHARMA (Shivaji) especially in the free style event was very impressive. He was adjudged the best swimmer in 'A' Division.

In the "B" Division Cadet J.S. NARYAN's (Shivaji) performance was very impressive. He was adjudged the best swimmer in the Division. Cadet. MUKUL SINGHAL (Pratap) also impressed.

J. Gamlin (Pratap) last year's best swimmer of his Division, was missed by all. He was excused medically. His presence would have added sting to the competition in this Division.

In the "C" Division the performance of Cadets A TANGRI (Ranjit), J.S. GILL (Chandragupta), J. S. CHOUDHRY (Pratap), R.S. Choudhary (Pratap), SANJIVE SHARMA (Shivaji) and H.K. SHARMA (Chandragupta) was good. But we still miss the performance of ex-Cadets like A. K. SHARMA (Shivaji) and K.R. SINGH (Chandragupta). This competition brings back nostalgic memories to the old timers about Sen Guptas and Grewals.

On seeing the performance in the "Plunging" one wag was heard saying that some senior Cadets take part in this event for a bath only probably

their first & the last of the Term. It is hard to believe, but you never know.

Then, there were those brave souls who swam for their Section and later fought for lives in the swimming pool and some even had to be fished out. Hats off to them.

This year the prize distribution ceremony was held outside the swimming pool. It was a wise move and there was sufficient room for everyone to witness the prize distribution. Mrs. BHASIN, wife of Colonel BHASIN Commandant 58 G.T.C. kindly gave away the prizes.

Prize distribution was followed by group photographs and tea. Shivaji Section won the Swimming Cup followed by Pratap. Congratulations to the winners and the participants; also to the organisers.

—A.K. Burman.

Cadet Captain

#### "Oil Prospecting" Near Chakrata

'Hurrah' off we go hiking, fully self-contained. The Cadets picked up their packs with a smile and a song in their hearts. The mid-term hikes had begun, one of the most thrilling one being from CHAKRATA to MANDALI. Our hike included Rajesh, Ravi, Dilip, Love, Abhay, Sanjay and Gurdeep led by Lt. Pulak Roy.

As the bus left for Chakrata a deafening shout was heard at the College gate. When we reached Kalsi we discovered that we had come without Kerosene - oil. The CHAKRATA - MUSSOORIE team's Kerosene oil was lying unguarded. A low whistle and signal, up the K. Oil reached. Now it was ours. But before long we donated "our" oil to those poor friends in distress. After all a hiker comrade in need. The oil crisis had begun.

We reached Chakrata after a tiresome journey. But we enjoyed the rest of it all. We got accommodation in the Zila Parishad Rest House. We saw an entertaining movie PRABHAT (Man' was it entertaining) and after a hearty dinner slept like logs.

The next day our packs were ready. a good breakfast and by 10 A.M. we were in town. Now was the problem of managing Kerosene having "donated" ours. Lt Roy phoned to a friend who kindly promised to send a bottle of K. oil.

Presently we saw a rustic Thimpu approaching holding a bottle. We went running and took the bottle. But he suddenly took the bottle back and got up to leave. We were intrigued but he couldn't understand us. In the meantime there came another person holding a bottle for us. He interpreted and we realised our mistake. It was a comedy of errors.

The first halt was at Deoban some 17 Km away. We started climbing up from 7000 feet and reached 9232 feet at three.



After preparing our lunch we started on. Darkness fell. Finally at 9 P.M. we reached Bhujkoti where we halted for the night,

On the morning of Oct 3 we started on far Mandali. It was a steep climb but we did it. Now came our journey back MANDALI-CHAKRATA. With determination and a heroic effort we made it. Flopping wearily in our beds we fell asleep.

Oct 4 was the last day. With a heavy breakfast of Omelette, Peas, and Khir we caught the 1.30 P.M. bus and reached back to the College.

It was an enjoyable hike which left an everlasting impression on our mind, particularly of the "oil prospecting" done by us.

—Cadet G.S. BAINS

### कक्षा एक के वीरकुमारों की डायरी से—

२-१०-७५

पीठ पर पैक और पैक में डेर सारा सामान प्रातः साढ़े आठ बजे हम लोग श्री के० कुमार तथा हवलदार रघुवीर सिंह के साथ कालेज से निकल पड़े। सवा नौ बजे राजपुर से मसूरी की पैदल यात्रा आरंभ हुई। चढ़ाई कठिन से और कठिन होती गयी किन्तु सीभाग्य से रतीराम हमारे साथ हो लिया। उसने हमारी बहुत सहायता की—कभी दौड़ कर आगे चला जाता और फिसलने वाले की सहायता करता, तो कभी गलत रास्ते पर जाने से रोकता, कभी छोटा सरल मार्ग बता देता और कभी ऐसी मजाकिया बात करता कि हम हँस पड़ते। हर कठिनाई के स्थान से वह उस समय तक आगे नहीं बढ़ता जब तक हम सब उसे सफलता-पूर्वक पार नहीं कर लेते।

—चंदन गुप्ता

रास्ते में एक जगह बड़ी खतरनाक चढ़ाई थी और एक नाला पार करना था। हवलदार रघुवीरसिंह और रतीराम ने मिल कर हमें सहारा दिया और एक एक को पार उतारा।

—संजय चक्रवर्ती

मैं कल से उदास था। डाक्टर ने मुझे मसूरी जाने को मना कर दिया था। लेकिन आज प्रातः मुझे ट्रक से जाने की आज्ञा मिल गयी। मैं बहुत खुश हुआ और मसूरी में अपने साथियों से जा मिला।

—सुनील पागनीस

हमने एस० चक्रवर्ती का भीम जैसा शरीर देख कर, उसे अपना नेता चुन लिया था लेकिन चढ़ते समय उसका बुरा हाल था। बेचारा अपना बोझ ही नहीं संभाल पा रहा था।

—एच०के० भागव

हम लोग मसूरी में कुलड़ी बाजार के ट्रिस्टेड होटल में रुके। बाजार के बीचोबीच—एक मिनट में होटल में और दूसरे मिनट बाजार में। मजा आ गया।

—राजीव दयाल

मसूरी में खूब चहल-पहल थी। सजी हुई तरह-तरह की दुकानें, नए निराले फैशन घूमने वालों की भीड़। दूत स्कूल तथा अन्य अनेक स्कूलों के विद्यार्थी भी घूमने के लिए आए हुए थे।

—ए०स० वैदवाल

मसूरी पहुँचते ही हमें केक-विस्कट और गरमागरम चाय मिली। फिर हमने कपड़े बदले और पाँच पाँच की चार

टोलियां बना कर घूमने निकल पड़े। हमने खेल का सामान खरीदा और बन्दूक से निशाने लगाए।

—आर०एस० संधू

हम सबने अपने भाई-बहनों को उपहार देने के लिए उनके नाम लिखवा कर की-रिंग खरीदे।

—वाई० गार्गी

बाजार से थोड़ा आगे बढ़ने पर हमने रज्जु-पथ (रोप-वे) देखा। हमारी खुशी का ठिकाना न रहा हमारी पूरी टोली ने उस पर चढ़ने का निश्चय किया। हमने दो मिनट में ही पाँच सौ फीट से अधिक ऊँचाई पार करली। टाली में बैठकर ऊपर चढ़ते हुए बहुत अच्छा लगा।

—अवीर अरोरा

रज्जु-पथ से गन हिल पर पहुँचते ही बड़ा सुन्दर दृश्य दिखायी दिया। दूर बहुत दूर बर्फ से ढकी हुई सैकड़ों चोटियाँ दिख रही थीं। हमने दूरबीन से नंदा देवी, नंदा कोट, त्रिशूल, बदरीनाथ, केदारनाथ आदि अनेक चोटियों को देखा।

—अमरजीतसिंह विक्र

३-१०-७५

आज प्रातः नास्ते के बाद हम सब कैम्पटी-फाल के लिए चल पड़े। एक बार रास्ता भूले लेकिन अधिकतर ढाल थी इसलिए कठिनाई नहीं हुई।

—वी० वेंकटरमन

कैम्पटी एक बहुत सुन्दर भरना है, सौ फीट ऊपर से एक चट्टान पर गिरता हुआ—लगता है पिघली हुई चाँदी वहती हुई आती है और मोती बन कर बिखर जाती है।

—एम० बी सिंह

हमने देखा बहुत से लोग पानी में घुस कर अपना फोटो खिचवा रहे थे। हम लोगों ने भी कमीजें उतारी और पैंट ऊपर चढ़ाए और भरने के पास पानी के अंदर पहुँच गए। हमारे कैमरा-मैन अमरजीत ने भी कुछ फोटो खीचे। थोड़ी देर बाद मूंगफली और टाफियाँ बटीं और हम वापस मसूरी की ओर चल पड़े।

—कान्ता सिंह

लौटते समय कान्ता सिंह को उल्टी आ गयी। हम एक घर में रुक गए और थोड़ी देर विश्राम करके फिर चल पड़े। कान्ता सिंह ने एक केला खाया और केला खाते ही वह बिल्कुल ठीक और फुर्तीला हो गया।

—एस० सैली

हमारी टोली का सबसे छोटा और कमजोर दिखने वाला एस० सैली सबसे होशियार और तेजी से चढ़ने वाला निकला।

—जी०आर०एस० रेड्डी

कैम्पटी से लौटकर हमने साफ्टी खायी, बन्दूक से निशाने बाजी की और रात को एक चल चित्र देखा 'सौदा'

—आर०आर०शेखरन्

मैं लामो के साथ अपने पुराने स्कूल बुड-स्टाक गया। वहाँ पहले के मित्रों और अध्यापकों से मिल कर बड़ी खुशी हुई।

—जेरेमी इस्माएल

चढ़ाई खाने और सोने से बचा हुआ समय हमने शतरंज चेकर, ताश आदि खेल कर बिताया।

—वी० खामो

रात के समय मसूरी से देहरादून ऐसा लगता है, मातों तारों से भरा असमान नीचे उतर आया हो। विजली की

बतियों की जगमगाइत के बीच हमने आर०आई०एम०सी०,  
चंटा-चर आदि को ठूंडने का असफल प्रयास किया।

—के०एस० सुचाकर

४-१०-७५

आज हमें मनमाना घूमने की छूट थी। लुब घूमे बहुत  
सी चीजें खरीदीं और खाने के बाद पीठ पर पैक बांध कर  
वापस देहरादून चलने को तैयार हो गए। हमें मू गफली पीर  
टाफियां फिर मिली और हम चल पड़े। इस बार स्ट फ नायर  
हमारे साथ थे। उन्होंने रास्ते में हमें चाय पिलायी और इम  
बालोंगंज झाड़ी पानी हांते हुए फिर राजपुर पहुँच गए। रास्ते  
भर मैं यही सोचता रहा कि ऐसी हाइक बार-बार होती रहें तो  
कितना मजा रहे।

—पी०के० कुमरिया

## WE HEARD FROM THEM

### DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL

PRINCIPAL Post Box No. 471  
DIN DAYAL Mathura Road  
M.A., B.T., A.I., E.D. (London) New Delhi-11  
DPS : Per September 11, 1975

My dear Col. Waraich,

Thank you for your letter dated 3rd September, 1975  
I am so glad to hear that the cadets of RIMC are  
doing so well and are joining NDA in large numbers.  
The number of cadets getting into NDA is commendable  
and it is a matter of special pride for me to know  
that my former College is doing excellently well  
under your dynamic leadership.  
With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,  
Sd. Din Dayal

Lt. Col. GPS Waraich AEC.  
Rashtriya Indian Military College  
Dehra Dun Cantt. P. O. P

\* \* \* \*

From :—Major General Sardar  
Harnarain Singh (Rtd)

Moron House  
Phillaur  
Distt JULLUNDUR  
Punjab  
4 Oct. 75

My dear Col Waraich,

Meeting you, and your family was, indeed, a  
great pleasure for both of us, and our daughter. We  
are very thankful to you for being so kind to us, and  
for giving us all the consideration and honour.

Going round my old College brought my child-  
hood days back to me, and I felt very proud to see  
the place so neat and clean, and so well run. You have  
certainly created a well knit team, and a happy  
atmosphere.

I am thankful to you for all that you are doing  
for my Old College, and offer you my heartiest  
congratulations and best wishes.

Hope when you come my way you will stay with  
us. Kind regards.

Yours sincerely,  
Sd. Harnarain Singh

## NDA Newsletter

Our first phase tests are over. All the Rimcollians in 54th course have done quite well. There is a great stress on academics here and all the senior appointments are torch holders. Games are no consideration. D. Syal is doing very well in studies. D.V. Tomer was adjudged as the Most Promising Boxer. Many Rimcollians were awarded half-blues and merit cards. B.S. Kohli has been selected in the Academy Golf team and will most probably get into the Polo team as well. He was the runner-up at the Maharashtra Juniors Golf Championship played at Poona. B.S. Gill has been relegated to 54th course on academic grounds. N. Barua (P. Sec.) has been withdrawn on disciplinary grounds. Rest of the Rimcollians are doing very well.

Physics and Chemistry are very tough and require lot of hard work. P.T. is very easy and whatever we learnt at RIMC will see us through all the tests. Cross Country is the most important event and the Novices Competition is on 13th Sep 75. D.V. Chaudhary has been doing very well in the practices I hope that cadets are running cross-country at the College.

On 8th Sept. we had a RIMC social in the canteen. Three Rimcollians and Mr. Pandey were also present.

The food is quite good. Though we all are missing the flavoured milk and the cutlets.

It is our earnest desire that all the Cadets of RIMC get into the NDA. And we are sure that with all the measures put into practice, that day is not far. We only hope that cadets do well at the Selection Board. And even if we are better than the rest, the testing officers expect Rimcollians to be excellent.

—Acknowledged with grateful thanks—Editor

## OBITUARY

Ex Cadet N. SANTOSH expired on 6 Oct 75 in Osmania Hospital, Hyderabad. He was a bright and well behaved Cadet. He was withdrawn from the RIMC on medical grounds last term. We Offer sincere condolence to the family on this untimely shock.

## Book Post

To \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Editor : Lt. P.K. Roy; Hindi Section. Mr. K. Kumar, Editorial Board : Cdts D.N. Singh, S. Banerjee, G.S. Bains, D.P. Singh, A. Subramaniam, S. Mohanty, S. Chaddah, R.S.N. Singh, S. Patnaik.

—Vani Printers, 16, Kanwali Road, Dehra Dun.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,  
DEHRA DUN.

Vol. No. XVI

SATURDAY, 1 NOVEMBER 1975

( No. 9

## College Quiz *New*

"I am deeply impressed by the Cadets this evening," said Gen DUTTA. Maj Gen and Mrs. H.C. DUTTA were our Chief Guests at the Juniors' Quiz Competition held on 25 Oct. It was a good show and the organisers and Cadets did very well. Cadets BAINS, BENNY and VIVEK PATHAK impressed. Group 'A' won. Gen DUTTA addressed the gathering and congratulated the Cadets and Staff and Mrs. Dutta gave away the trophy to winning team A.

### What happens when—

- (a) a Cadet is sleeping?
- (b) a Cadet is singing?
- (c) Parade State is not put up by the Head Cadet?
- (d) a Cadet is writing a letter?
- (e) a Cadet is yawning?
- (f) Cadets are sitting in the rear desk and the front desks are empty?

Cadet G.C. Dutta

\* \* \* \*

### My Garden

I love the plants and trees in my garden,  
And all so dear to me,  
That I cannot part with them even for a day,  
However serious the reason may be.  
When the trees and plants are in bloom,  
They can even lead a man's mind away  
from gloom,  
A person appreciating a flower, his mind will be  
full of glee,  
And he will humouredly bear the buzzing  
of a wasp for bee  
A keen onlooker on the trees might see a hive,  
Full of bees buzzing alive,  
For this buzzing & little creature,  
Is always trying to help man and nature.  
The birds on the boughs sweetly sing,  
And with the notes of their sweet music the  
skies are floating.  
In the morning they help men to wake,  
To find that is already past day break.  
In short I can only say,  
That my garden consists of birds, trees and  
plants very gay  
Who are hard at work from break of day,  
To keep up gladly to the nature's way.

By

Cadet Saumitra Biswas

## Kalsi Mussoorie Hike

2 Oct.

At last! The Mid Term Exams are over. Get ready for your hikes; We go to the Quarter Master, the Mess Havildar. The packs are with us. We pack; Tomorrow morning we are to leave.

We get up refreshed, change, have our breakfast. Our things are loaded into the 3 ton and we are off, as free as birds for four glorious days. We get off at Kalsi and for a change we get a good bungalow instead of the dark dak bungalow. We are free to roam every-where. The only restriction we have is that we are not allowed to swim in the Yamuna, due to its strong current. We go to a guava orchard: "Delicious. Luscious. Guavas, think the Rimcollian hikers." "Never have seen so good ones in College," but alas, we had to resist the temptation. We next go to the Yamuna, we cannot resist. All of us in our underwears. We are just returning when all of a sudden all the Cadets stop. We look as if we have seen a ghost. Then we see, marching along with his brother is Lt Harry. All of us expect "bangs" but he smiles, excuses us and even takes our photograph. We go back and prepare a delicious dinner. The menu is Mughlai Kicchri. Yankee egg curry, Russian potato mash and Swiss pine-apples as-dessert. The unlucky seniors become the cooks. Dinner over. Again pack up and get ready for the next day's hike.

3 Oct.

We have our most challenging and best part of our hike. We have to go from Kalsi to Yamuna Bridge, with large packs on our backs, we start off, with the fresh morning breeze blowing past us. We reach a diversion. Some of us go ahead and climb the mountain. We all are glad, because no strain is there. But soon our joy turns to disappointment. The path is blocked as a road is being built. We take a path having a steep climb. We rest after every ten minutes. The packs are heavy. We have some first termers also with us. The jungle around us is dense. The visibility, even in day time; is restricted. The dark green foliage, slushy mud add to the sinister sound of the crickets. We march on silently, the stink of dead animals fills the air. Suddenly, it is all bright. One of the boys shouts "we have reached the road" - "hurray". We go to a small hut and prepare refreshing tea on our host's "choola". We

march on to the Yamuna Bridge. Landslides and Landslides. At a certain spot ropes are needed for rescue. We carry on. Yamuna Bridge is only two miles ahead. Some boys lag behind at the idea of covering two more long miles. Still we go on. "There it is," "There is Yamuna Bridge ! Yipee ! we have reached !" We all go down, have a bath in a small rivulet. The water is cold! some boys jump as soon as they touch the water. We have our lunch and dinner at a small dhaba and go off to blissful sleep. Tommorrow to Mussoorie. Early Morning we start off. We tell others to stay in the rear. We march fast. Our speed is wonderful. We reached Kempty in one and a half hour. Now we let others go ahead. (The flicked biscuits and pine-apples are in our mind) We enjoy our feast and we march on to Mussoorie avoiding the road. The short-cuts are steep but save time. "Two and a half hours, and we are in Mussoorie" Whispered some one. We enjoy our stay in Mussoorie. We are the most "fashionable" people, with trendy big packs, hippy-mess tins and the Red Indian sun-burns Softys and Dosas we relish. Gulp the milk-shake and choco'ates. But it is all over too soon. Next morning we are to leave for Dehra Dun. We roam in the morning till 12 O'Clock. Then we don our packs and get off for Rajpur.

Soon we are in College. A treat from Lt Harinder Singh. At last our last mid term hikes are over. The ones we enjoy the most.

Cadet Raj Kapoor

### College Athletic Meet.....1975

This year too the athletic meet was marked with traditional enthusiasm and spirit. Section athletes could be seen warming up for heats on the 16th afternoon. The field that had been trampled by football boots for three months, was now decorated with colourful Section flags. Brig S.J. MUKAND (Retd) the famous Army Educationist took the salute at the march past and declared the Meet open at a simple ceremony on 17 Oct.

The finals started with a bang with AK RAI (S) becoming the "fastest man of College". 200 mtrs sprint in 'B' division was a stiff competition and was won by S. Kapoor. Polevault provided exciting fun for the spectators. Putting the shot was DP Singh's battle with the record. RK Yadav was in form after the SSB. Shivaji had scored a mammoth total at the end of the day.

On 19th Oct, discus-throw was a marvellous duel between A. K. Singh and RSN Singh with AK having slight edge over RSN. The performance was very good indeed.

HP Rajkumar showed promise as an upcoming athlete in 800 mtrs and 1500 mtrs. He ran well to beat the favourite Yadav. Rajesh's long steps helped him a lot inspite of his muscle cramp sustained during the heats. With AK Singh and JS Thakur being adjudged as the best athletes in their respective divisions and AK Rai as 'The Fastest man of RIMC the Blue RIMCOLS dominated the show.

Overall standard was reasonably good but the absence of Sec Com. D.N. SINGH was felt by every one

The flags were lowered and it all concluded with a firm feeling in every heart to be "Faster, Stronger and Higher" next time.

The Meet concluded with a smart March Past. Col H.S. MAMIK took the salute. Many Old Boys came and witnessed the Finals. We were fortunate to welcome Mrs MAMIK who kindly gave away the prizes. The presence of the Rimcollians spurred us to match and if possible break old records.

By  
Cadet DPS AUJLA

### PROUDY DUST

I am a dust spore  
I fell on king's Crown  
Oh! how proud  
He brushed me off.  
I fell in the dirty grain  
Oh! how grave  
I remembered God  
I know the truth of life  
How I contended.

-Cadet Rishi Deo Sharma

### A Circus in Moscow

In the summer vacation I was lucky enough to see a circus performance in Moscow. The circus was very good, indeed. It gave me pleasure and enjoyment. The circus was shown in an oval shaped hall which had two plat-forms. One was where the circus was being shown. The second was where the artistes (both human beings and animals) were getting ready for their respective roles. My father bought the tickets with great difficulty. More than 4/5 of the tickets had been sold and when we reached the hall was fully packed and more than 50,000 persons were witnessing the circus.

We reached the hall little late. When we entered the hall a helicopter was ascending from the bottom platform. The helicopter was moving in a circle. There were two girls in the helicopter

They came out after 10 to 12 rotations. One stood on top of other's head The top girl then stood on one leg on the other girls head. I was amazed to see this. The girls then put a string inside their mouths. They balanced the strings with their teeth, made movements like a whirl wind. This showed how strong their teeth were, and how developed their power of concentration was.

Some teenagers showed arts in gymnastics. There was only one boy who was under 12 There were six boys in all and they stood on each others head The small boy sat parallel to the ground, with his legs stretched at an angle of 180 degrees. They were doing side-jumps, back jumps etc. All these exercises required skill and concentration; These artistes had this in ample measure.

Then came a group of galloping horses. There was a ranger on a horse. There were cowboys too The cowboy showed all types of tricks One of them was standing on a horse, while another was catching a running horse's leg without getting hurt while still another was going up and down a running horse, This sight is difficult to imagine.

The dog-show was yet another interesting feat There were many types of dogs. The big dogs were running in a circle. The small dogs were having a race in the middle. They were running on their hind legs only and later on front legs. In This show we all laughed when we saw a dog with two heads, but really he had one real head. The way the dogs were obeying their master is just like an obedient son obeying his parents.

Then two artistes with their bears came to the platform. The bears did as they were told. The bears had guitar and they played the exact tune as their masters did. They walked on their hind legs. The bears acted like men and not like men and not like animals and when their show was over they bowed low to the spectators and only then did they go.

Of all the animals the lions were most interesting. There were 8 lions in all and not even one was able to stand his master's wits. The lion are believed to be most ferocious of all animals. But here they were acting like meek sheep. The lions showed a remarkable performance. All the lions were told to go on ropes. The lions did it without showing any resistance. Then the lions were told to go through fire. All the lions went.

At last the circus came to an end. It was worth seeing.

Cadet S. Chaddah

## दो गीत

### समर-भूमि

वीरों समर - भूमि में जाओ,  
सोचो चो भारत के निवासी  
मां को होने दोगे दासी ?  
ओ बलिदानों के बिश्वासी  
आगे कदम बढ़ाओ ।  
वीरों समर-भूमि में जाओ ।

जब हो रिपु ने त्वारी तानी,  
घर में रहना है नादानी,  
देह एक दिन है मिट जानी,  
मरो अमर पद पाओ,  
वीरों समर-भूमि में जाओ ।

अपने सुख सब भूलकर,  
तन - मन से लड़ते रहो,  
नष्ट करो दुश्मन को जड़ से,  
आगे ही बढ़ते रहो,  
जननी के गुण गाओ ।  
वीरों समर-भूमि में जाओ ।

\* \* \* \*

### मानव-जीवन

यह अमूल्य जीवन मानव का,  
जिस ईश्वर ने हमें दिया ।  
सोचो तो उसने हम लोगों,  
पर कितना उपकार किया ।

अगर हम मनुष्य न होकर,  
कीट या पशु होते,  
तो कितना दुःख भोगते,  
कितना भार असह होते ।

क्या यह प्रभु की कृपा नहीं,  
जिससे हमने नर-तन पाया ।  
हमसे नीच कौन फिर होगा  
जिसने उसको बितराया ।

परम पिता भगवान हमारे,  
हम हैं उनके पुत्र सही,  
मंगलमय को पाने का  
चिर - मंगलमय सूत्र सही ।

—वीर कुमार सजय कुमार

\* \* \*

## शिला लियो पारगियाग धारचांग

### वीर कुमार राकेश चौधरी

लियो पारगियाग हिमाचल प्रदेश तथा चीन की सीमा पर स्थित २३०५० फुट ऊंची एक चोटी है। इसे वहाँ की किन्नौरी भाषा में शिला लियोपारगियाग धारचांग कहते हैं। यह शिला देवी के नाम से भी जानी जाती है। इस पर्वत पर दो ढलानें हैं। उत्तरी ढलान तिब्बत की ओर उतरती है और दक्षिणी ढलान सतलुज नदी की ओर और बाकी दोनों ओर और चोटियां हैं।

मेरे पिता जी श्री वेद प्रकाश चौधरी के नेतृत्व में मैं, मोशी, चियांग, सालिग्राम, नेगी, बरशरिंग पावरंग, छोलतरू पासंग तथा दोरजी हम ११ व्यक्ति थे। हमारा दल १६ जून १९७४ को शिमला से चल कर २५ जून को सासर चांगो पहुँच कर सामान ले जाने वालों को तैयार कर रखा था। यहाँ के कुछ दूर ऊँचे चरगाहें हैं। यहीं पर हमने अपना पहला पड़ाव डाला।

अगले दिन दूसरा पड़ाव डालने के लिए उपयुक्त स्थान खोजने के लिए पासंग तथा मोशी को भेजा गया। सुबह ६ बजे ही वे हल्का नाश्ता कर चले गए। ३ बजे दोपहर को वे लोग वापस आए और उन्होंने बताया कि करीब ४ मील के बाद पड़ाव डालने के लिए उपयुक्त स्थान है। मोशी और सालिग्राम को अगले दिन वहाँ छोड़ कर हम सब दूसरा पड़ाव डालने को चल पड़े। यह स्थान वैसे हवाओं से सुरक्षित तो था पर हर हिमखंड के गिरने की काफी संभावना थी। यहाँ हवा का प्रकोप पहले पड़ाव से काफी कम था।

यहाँ पर हमें ६ दिन रहना पड़ा। इन दिनों मौसम खराब रहा और ४ दिन बर्फ गिरती रही। दूसरे दिन की रात भी काफी जोरों से बर्फ पड़ने लगी। सुबह देखा कि बर्फ गिरनी तो बंद थी पर कुछ ही देर में पावरंग चिल्लाता हुआ आया। उसने कहा कि ऊपर से एक हिमखंड हमारे पड़ाव की ओर ही चला आ रहा है। हम सब सुरक्षित स्थान में चले गए। कुछ देर बाद आ के देखा तो यहाँ तम्बुओं का नामोनिशान ही नहीं था। हमने खोदाखोद कर अपना सामान बरामद किया।

अगले दिन फिर कुछ साफ था। हमने जल्दी ही इस जगल को छोड़ देना चाहा। उसी समय जल्दी से सामान समेट कर हमने अपने आखरी पड़ाव २३,७४४ फुट की पर रात काटी। यह जगह काफी सुरक्षित थी पर हवा का प्रकोप बहुत था।

अगले दिन ५ जुलाई १९७४ को आसमान साफ था। पर हवा काफी तेजी से चल रही थी। यह अबसर ऊपर चढ़ने के प्रयास के लिये उपयुक्त था। पिता जी ने दो दल बनाए पहले दल में मैं चियांग, नरशरिंग तथा दोरजी थे और दूसरे दल में पिता जी, नेगी, पासंग, पावरंग तथा छोलतरू।

हमारा पहला दल सुबह साढ़े ६ बजे रवाना हो गया। पिछले दिनों की गिरी बर्फ के कारण हम कमर तक इसमें घँसते जा रहे थे। इसलिए चलने में कठिनाई हो रही

थी। १२ बजे हमने विश्राम किया। हमने गर्म-गर्म कॉफी पी और कुछ बिस्कुट खाए। १२.१५ पर हम फिर चल पड़े पर हमें बादलों ने घेर लिया। कुछ ही देर में हमारी निगाह कुछ ही दूर तक सीमित रह गई। हम लोग थक भी गए थे। इसलिए हमने वापस लौटने का विचार किया और शाम के ८.३० बजे वापस तीसरे पड़ाव पर पहुँच गए।

रात को पावरंग ने अपनी ठीठ में दर्द की शिकायत की। डा० नेगी ने उसे वहीं विश्राम करने की सलाह दी। उसकी जगह पूरी करने के लिये मुझे पिता जी को मनाना पड़ा पर यह कठिन कार्य न था और जल्दी ही वे मान गए और मैं दूसरे दल का भी सदस्य बन गया। ६ जुलाई को ५ बजे ही हम चल पड़े और उसी स्थान पर पहुँच कर १० बजे विश्राम किया। १०-३० पर हम फिर चल पड़े। बादल अभी भी थे पर बर्फ नहीं पड़ रही थी। १२ बजे के करीब हमने देखा कि सिर्फ दो ही पहाड़ियाँ पार करनी रह गयी हैं। आहिस्ता-आहिस्ता हमने पहली पहाड़ी पार की। लेकिन फिर दो पहाड़ियाँ दिखाई दीं। परिस्थितियों को और विकट बनाने के लिए बर्फ पड़नी आरम्भ हो गई। १ बजे हमने पिछले दिन की उस जगह को पार किया जहाँ से हम लौट गए थे। अब हम बड़ी जल्दी थकने भी लगे थे। हट हर २०।२२ मीटर चलने के बाद विश्राम कटने लगे। पर कुछ देर में हमने दूसरी पहाड़ी पार कर ली। अब सिर्फ एक पहाड़ी और फिर शिला। करीब २.३० पर हम उस पहाड़ी पर पहुँचे तो देखा कि आगे फिर से डलान शुरू हो गई हैं। हमारी समझ में आ गया कि हम तीसरी पहाड़ी पर नहीं शिला लियोपारगियाल धारचांग (२४,६८३ फुट) पर खड़े हैं हम सब लोग बड़े खुश हुए। हमने वहाँ अपने भण्डे गाड़ दिए। मैंने अपनी बहन की दी हुई अंगूठी वहीं भण्डे के पास छोड़ दी। लेकिन अभी समय खुशियाँ मनाने का न था। मौसम खराब होता जा रहा था। इसलिये हम वहाँ पर सिर्फ ४० मिनट ही रहे और वापस लौट पड़े। शाम को ७.५० पर हमने वापस तीसरे पड़ाव में पहुँच कर यह खुशखबरी सभी को सुनाई।

अगले दिन हम सुरक्षित पहले पड़ाव पर पहुँच गये। वहाँ उस रात नाच-गा कर खुशियाँ मनाई गईं। अगले दिन हमने पहला पड़ाव भी खाली कर दिया और सासर चांगो पहुँच गये। यहाँ मेरी माता जी, बहन तथा छोटे भाई आए हुए थे। उनसे हम मिले और हम सब शिला को प्रणाम कर अगले दिन शिमला के लिए रवाना हो गए।

## Book Post

To \_\_\_\_\_

Editor : Lt. P.K. Roy; Hindi Section. Mr. K. Kumar, Editorial Board : Cdt. D.N. Singh, S. Banerjee, G.S. Bains, D.P. Singh, A. Subramaniam, S. Mohanty, S. Chaddah, R.S.N. Singh, S. Patnaik.

—Vani Printers, 16, Kanwali Road, Dehra Dun.



# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,

DEHRA DUN.

Vol. No. XVI )

MONDAY, 1 DECEMBER 1975

{ No. 10

Diwali was celebrated in the College with great zeal and enthusiasm. The Cadets put up an entertainment programme (in the 'Open Air Theatre') in the morning which provided variety entertainment. This was followed by a heavy refreshment (thoroughly enjoyed by Young Rim collians). Mrs WARAICH kindly gave away the prizes to the participants.

A good Lunch followed by temple function and Fire and crackers made the evening colourful and gay. The Cadets were quite at home (not missing their home)

X X X

On Diwali day Class IV Staff Welfare Centre was inaugurated by Col WARAICH. The Class IV lines were shining, a panel of judges consisting of Mrs WARAICH, Mrs SINGHAL, Col WARAICH, Lt. ROY, Sub THAPA and Sub ALEXANDER decided the prize winners. The judges were impressed by this neat effort of cleanliness and congratulated the Class IV Staff. 'Well done, keep it up' emphasised Comdt in his short inauguration address. Sweets and prizes were distributed to children.

X X X

'Be aware Cadets.'-it has been decided to award scholarships strictly on 'Merit cum Means' basis. The performance of the Cadet and the parents' income will be taken into consideration. The parents are requested to render an affidavit sworn, on a non judicial stamp paper before an oath commissioner, showing their total income from all sources. It aims at equitable distribution and help the parents whose income is meagre.

X X X

The PT Competition was held on 13 and 14 Nov. It was a good performance. Shivaji dominated the show with Cadet R.K. YADAV (Sec Comdr Shivaji) and Cadet N C O, B. C. Singh (Shivaji) standing first as Commanders of their teams. Shivaji Section added a feather in their cap by lifting the trophy, Pratap Section came Second.

X X X

There was a great hustle and bustle and senior VA Cadets were flapping-Enjoy juniors 'HSC examination headache' will keep seniors busy for some time.

'There is only one God, don't believe in Idol worship, all men are same in the eye of God, therefore, there should be no caste system' are the teaching of Guru Nanak whose birthday was celebrated in College Gurudwara on 18th Nov. The function started with a shabad from Mrs Mamik followed by shabad from Cadet Gurbinder Singh. Balraj Singh, SS Arora, Parminder Singh and a short speech of Cadet G.S. Bains. A group of Ladies sang melodious shabads. Cadets enjoyed prayers, learning and prasad.

X X X

The geysers were on strike it looked. The coal boilers were recommissioned after three years due to shortage of power supply-Boys make the best use and take a hot water bath once a while.

X X X

Welcome Old Boy (Maj Gen) S.C. Sinha as the Commandant, IMA.

X X X

Inter Class English Debate (juniors) was held on 22 Nov. Col DN Chibber Head of Academic Department, IMA, Prof Bhandari, Maj M. C. Sharma IMA and Dr Sharma attended the function. Class IA stood first and Class II second. Best speaker of the evening was Cadet Vivek Pathak (Class IA) followed by Rajiv Dayal (Class I) and Arnab Banerjee (Class II).

There was a thought-provoking exchange of views about methods of teaching English and the remedial measures to improve the standard of English. The meeting took place in the Language laboratory. Col Chibber kindly presided. Others who attended the meeting were Prof Bhandari, Maj Sharma, Dr Sharma and the Members of our English and Hindi Departments. It was a highly educative discussion on teaching of English language on modern lines.

X X X

Long awaited Mr. X, 2/Lt SK Misra welcome, wish you all the best. His double Master's degree in Mathematics and Statistics will be of immense help to Cadets. Farewell Brig EED Rozario (Commander Dehradun Sub Area) wish you all happiness and health.

Cadets—study hard obtain good marks and contribute towards the Section championship. Now on there is an increased emphasis on Academics, Equal weightage will be given to Education cup and a good student will contribute substantially towards overall championship of his Section.

X                      X                      X  
Tighten your belts work hard and be fair.  
Terminal examinations are near at hand, do not adopt unfair means otherwise relegation is certain.

### Just Imagine

When there was no sun  
When there was no sky,  
When the moon did not exist  
What was I ?  
Was I a mole in the grass,  
Or was I shaped like glass ?  
May be I was as tall as trees,  
Or perhaps as tiny as the bees  
Imagine, Imagine, Imagine!  
Was I a rain drop shining in the sun  
Or was I an elephant weighing a ton  
Was I fat ?  
Or was I thin?  
Imagine, Imagine, Imagine!

By Cadet Vivek Pathak

### RYHME TIME

Twenty two Cadets in class I-A, as  
naughty as they can,  
Rahinwal just loves to talk, around the  
class-room, he'll walk.  
Vivek is a naughty one, that's why his  
work is never neatly done.  
Soumitra is a brainy one, that's why his  
work is neatly done.  
Meitei is strengthly one, that's why he  
fights with every one.  
Now I think you have understood  
enough, how naughty is class one ?

Cadet Saujanya Sinha

### A RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS

These are nine requisites of contented life—

- 1) Health—Enough to make work a pleasure.
- 2) Wealth—Enough to support your needs.
- 3) Strength—Enough to face difficulties and overcome them.

- 4) Grace—Enough to confess your sins and forsake them
- 5) Patience—Enough to toil until some good is accomplished.
- 6) Charity—Enough to see some good in your neighbour.
- 7) Love—Enough to move you to be helpful to others
- 8) Faith—Enough to have trust and unquestioning confidence.
- 9) Hope—Enough to look forward to a bright future.

Cadet S. Nakra

### Excitement in Class

Mr A was teaching as Fundamental Rights. He told us a joke about an American who marched up and down a road hitting anybody coming in his way. One man retorted angrily. He said, "Why are you hitting me, Sir?" The American replied, "Why? I am just utilising my Fundamental Rights".

Brajesh started hitting Shashi.

Mr A asked Brajesh why he was hitting Shashi? Brajesh calmly answered, "Why Sir, I am just putting in practice my Fundamental Rights."

Cadet A Banerji  
Class II

### Welcome to General Habibullah

Welcome in the morning, Welcome in the evening,  
Welcome without warning.  
The oftener you come,  
The more welcome you will become.

Cadet A Banerji

### RIMC Chemistry

Q. 2. What is the reaction ?

- (a) When some Cadets approach Commandant for a holiday?
- (b) When the result is 80% pass in the NDA (UPSC) Test ?
- (c) When a Cadet gets 33% marks?
- (d) When a Cadet is shabbily dressed?

Cadet G.C. Dutta



## DIWALI

And so, the much awaited Diwali, the Festival of Lights, had come. Cadets get up, only a bit brighter and chirpier on this occasion. With eyes closed, someone howls out. "Arrey today is Diwali—Hev happy Diwali yaar." Every one is happy. The whole day is studded with occasion for their enjoyment. All the "Religious" ones, bathe and pray, other make the maximum use of a holiday and live it up.

After breakfast, cadets go to the open air theatre for the Cultural Programme. Many cadets brought out their talent in acting, singing and "buffooning!" It was indeed very enjoyable probably more so, as it was followed by fantastic eats, and Boy! Were the cadets thrilled? And, what next! A splendid lunch in the mess, which filled the stomach to remind every one that it was Diwali. There was a temple service in the evening and many cadets were busy decorating the temple. Finally evening came, and with the candles twinkling in the dark, the temple looked really "attractive."

And then, came the "Boom-bang a bang time." The whole College was deafened with a holechaust bangs and wild things never end? A grand dinner to close up the day, with the cadets, having nothing to fret about. They had, had their fill everywhere!

Cadet : Venkat Ramaswami

## FAREWELL

From : Brig EE D' Rozario DoNo. 104003/1/G(SD)  
Commander Headquarters  
Dehradun Sub Area  
Dehra Dun.

29 Nov. 75

My dear GP,

Please accept my heart felt thanks and gratitude for your loyalty and cooperation rendered by you during my tenure here. It was, indeed, a pleasure and a privilege to have worked with you.

I wish you and all ranks in your unit every success and good fortune in the years to come.

My fond regards and best wishes to you all  
Yours aye,  
Rozy.

Lt Col GPS WARAICH  
Comdt RIMC  
Dehra Dun.

RIMC Cadets and staff wish the best of health and happiness to Brig and Mrs. EE D' Rozario on his retirement. Editor.

Telephone : 56915/248

NATIONAL DEFENCE ACADEMY  
Po NDA KHADAKWASLA  
PUNE 23

No. 120912/6/EDN

22 Nov. 75

To

The Commandant  
Rashtriya Bhartiya Sainya College  
Rashtriya Indian Military College  
Dehra Dun Cantt.

SYLLABUS . RIMC Diploma Higher  
Secondary Examination.

Reference your letter No. 285/ 2/EIN dated  
16 Oct 75.

- This Academy has examined the Central Board of Secondary Education and other syllabi.
- The overall basis as per para 3 of your letter under reference is on the right lines so far as RIMC is concerned. Regarding para 3 (d), Life Sciences is not a subject for studies at the NDA. Therefore the compensatory additions in Physics and Chemistry contemplated by you will assist the future RIMC's boys entering the NDA.
- At the NDA, new Mathematics is patterned and resolved on the basis of course covered in the Higher Secondary through new Mathematics.
- At the NDA, in the Science stream, the emphasis is on Physics and Mathematics, while in the Social Science Stream, cadets also read Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics upto the Intermediate level, in addition to History, Political Science, Economics, Geopolitics and Area Study. Therefore, it would be more appropriate to prepare all your boys with a bias for Sciences with particular emphasis on Physics and Mathematics to the Science Group boys and on Economics and Political Science for the Arts Stream of your School because our Courses are planned on an integrated approach and dosage of Social Science in Science Stream and of Sciences in the Social Science Stream is of sufficient depth. Therefore a minimum Science syllabus should be completed as per the requirements of the UPSC and our specific requirements.

(Dr. H.K. Srivastava)  
Principal  
For Commandant

*10+2 pattern of HSC Examination was introduced in Aug 75 and present Class III and below have been issued with text books prepared by NCERT. The switch over shall be completed by the end of May 76.*

*We have opted for the Science stream and dispensed with the Arts stream to meet the requirements of NDA.*

*Syllabus of class 10th prepared by CBSE is being slightly modified to suit the specific requirement of NDA and Cadets and should be approved by Army Headquarters and recognised by Ministry of Education, UGC and universities and states Boards of School Education.*

—Editor

Extract of letter dated 8 Nov 75 from our ex-Cadet from NDA, KHARAKVASLA,

"We are very happy to know that lot of stress is being laid on academics, though we never used to like it when we were at the College. But now we realise its necessity. Academics are quite tough here particularly for those who did not take Physics and Chemistry seriously at the RIMC. All of us are doing well, specially in PT and games. CHAUDHARY came fourth in the Novices Cross Country. IMMAVI secured four distinctions in academics. ANAND took part in Inter Battalion English Declamation and won Merit Card. KOHLI has entered the Academy Golf Team.

## Book Post

To \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Editor : Lt. P.K. Roy; Hindi Section. Mr. K. Kumar; Editorial Board ; Cds D.N. Singh, S. Banerjee, G S. Bains, D.P. Singh, A Subramaniam, S. Mohanty, S. Chaddah, R.S.N. Singh, S. Patnaik.

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# THE CHRONICLE

( A FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION )

Rashtriya Indian Military College,

DEHRA DUN.

Vol No. XVI }

MONDAY, 15 DECEMBER 1975

{ No. 11

## Extracts from Commandant's Report

We welcome Maj Gen Sinha to RIMC as our Chief Guest. (Ex-Cadet) Sinha succeeds Rimolians like Thimayya, Mahadeo Singh, Wadalia and P.S. Bhagat as the Commandant IMA and we wish him a happy stay at Dehra Dun.....

In the UPSC Test for entry to NDA, the all India pass percentage was 13% while our Cadets achieved 80% in the first attempt.....

In the S.S.B., our Cadets did very well as usual, scoring 80% success in the first attempt...

In the Higher Secondary Examination held in Nov. 75, all passed in the first attempt, and the average score was 62%.....

In the all India List of Merit for NDA, our Cadets have secured third (H S Gill) fifth (RAHUL) eighth, ninth, twelfth and thirteenth positions. In all, our 5 Cadets came in the top 10 and 10 Cadets came in the top 20 in Army/Navy and Air Force Lists.....

Guru Tegh Bahadur's martyrdom tercentenary was celebrated in the College Gurudwara. Guru Tegh Bahadur, the ninth Guru of the Sikhs fell a victim to the religious fanaticism of Aurangzeb for his sympathy of the down-trodden and oppressed classes of humanity. 'Frighten not and fear not,' said Guru Tegh Bahadur which ultimately led to Guru's martyrdom.

Cadets Gurpinder Singh, S.S. Arora recited shabads followed by an impressive and informative speech of Cadet Gurdip Bains.

9 Dec-a dazzling bright morning welcomed the Chief guest Maj Gen S.C. Sinha, Commandant IMA. The Cadets smartly turned out in OGs gave a general salute to the General. Cadet Captain D.N. Singh commanded the parade. The order of march was Ranjit, Shivaji, Pratap followed by Chandra Gupta sections. Cadet Captain D.N. Singh, Cadet Ashok Burman and Cadet Ajay Gosain conducted the VIP smartly.

Gen Sinha in his address to Cadets said, "Cadets, I liked it when your Commandant asked me to review the End of Term parade. 38 years back, I was in the same position as you are today .....I have a great pride and satisfaction that

the turnout and standard of the drill is a shade better than what we achieved in our days. That may be because I did not have a grand stand view as I have today. I have a great satisfaction that the RIMC is not only maintaining the high standards of past but improving on them.

I congratulate you all for the turnout and standard of drill which is a fine one-well done keep it up."

Our exhibition was kindly inaugurated by Mrs. BAKSHI on 9 Dec. 75. The guests were highly impressed to see the exhibits of different clubs like Young Newtons, Alchemists, Photography, Philatelic, Aeromodelling, Clay-modelling Arts and Craft where the Cadets utilise their leisure time usefully. The Geography Room was attractively done up. Maj Gen RANBIR BAKSHI MC (Retd) and Mrs BAKSHI took a keen interest in the exhibits. All the exhibits were new, made recently by the Cadets. Our grateful thanks to the Chief Guest, all visitors and those who helped in different ways to make it a success.

An evening of great enthusiasm, Commandant read the Annual Report and then Cadets were rushing to receive their hard earned prizes and shake hands with General Sinha. General Sinha addressing the audience said, "Colonel Waraich ladies and Gentleman, and Cadets of my old school, it is indeed a great privilege and honour that I should have been invited to the end of the term function as Chief Guest. It is almost four decades back that I first joined this College and over the next seven years sat many a time in this hall in the place occupied by the young Cadets. Little did I think then that I would one day be talking to the Cadets from this stage on a function like this.

.....you are fortunate to be born as free citizens of an independent country. You have such unlimited opportunities....."

After the address, a Hindi play "Lottery" was staged in the Convocation Hall. Cadets DN Singh, LK Pandey, DP Singh, Sandeep Banerjee, Love Tandon, Kuldeep Mehta, Ravindra Chowdhury, Sanjay Misra, Rajiv Misra, YK Gupta, Arun Anand and Sanyog Jain put up a good

show which was immensely praised. Cadet Abhey Prakash as a prompter and Cadet HK Sharma (as music director) did a good job—Thanks to old veteran Mr. GS Bisht who produced and directed the play. It was very well received by the audience.

The night was new, something away from the normal. The presence of guests and Rimcollians (old and new generation) added a rare charm to the occasion. Sumptuous dinner and late night

break was enjoyed by all without exception.

Welcome Mr. J. Tripathi (Geography) wish you a happy stay in RIMC.

Ferewell Mr. Mishra (JP) wish you a bright future in Arunachal Education Service. Many thanks for your kind services to the Cadets.

The *chronicle* wishes its Readers, a Happy New year.

### AWARD WINNERS

#### Medals and Prizes—1975

##### MEDALS

- 1 President's Gold Medal for Best All Round Cadet—First Term 75 - Cadet Captain, BS KOHLI (S)  
Second Term 75 - Cadet Captain DN SINGH (P)
- 2 Col HAUGHTON's Silver Medal for Second Best All Round Cadet—  
(a) First Term 1975 - Sec Comdr R ANAND (P)  
(b) Second Term 1975 - Sec Comdr RK YADAV (S)
- 3 UN JHA Memorial Gold Medal for coming first amongst RIMC Cadets—  
(a) First Term 1975 - Cadet N MAM (S)  
(b) 48th Course - Cadet RAKESH NANDAN
- 4 Maj GC VERMA's Medal for standing first in RIMC Diploma  
Higher Secondary Examination—  
(a) First Term 1975 - Sec Comd R CHATURVEDI  
(b) Second Term 1975 - Canets S MOHANTY

##### Memento

RIMC memento was presented to Lt Col KS KOHLI in appreciation of his glorious role in the hazardous Indo-German Indus Expedition. Col Kohli kindly presented a fine photograph of the Expedition.

##### Trophies

- 1 Lord RAWLINSON's Inter Section Championship—SHIVAJI Section.  
(Well done, Shivaji, keep it up !)
- 2 Education Cup : Chandragupta Section.
- 3 Gen Thimayya's shield (Co-curricular) : Pratap Section.
- 4 Maj Gen Atal's Trophy & Medal : Cadet AAK Singh (s)
- 5 Lt Col Onkar Singh Cup (Turn out) : Cadet NC NEGI (s)

#### ACADEMIC PRIZES 1975

Class IA	May 1975	Dec. 1975
1 English	A JAGTIANI (S)	KS REDDY (S)
2 Mathematics	SR VERMA (S)	P MANJUL
3 History	A JAGTIANI (S)	S BISWAS C)
4 Geography	RAJIV SHARMA (S)	MUKUL SINGHAL (P)
5 Science	" " "	" " "
6 L/H Hindi	ASHWANI KUMAR (S)	P MANJUL (P)
7 Art and CA	PB SINGH (P)	S GHOSH (P)
8 1st in Class	A JAGTIANI (S)	MUKUL SINGHAL (P)

## ACADEMIC PRIZES 1975

Class IIA	May 75	Dec. 75
1. English	RS Bangari (P)	Prem Prakash (R)
2. Mathematics	Ajay Kumar (S)	Prem Prakash (R)
3. History	Ajay Kumar (S)	S Jalit (C)
4. Geography	AK Mitra (S)	Z Hussain (R)
5. Science	RS Bangari (P)	S Jalit (C)
6. L/H Hindi	YK Gupta (P)	S Kumar (R)
7. Sanskrit	AK Singh (S)	SK Singh (C)
8. Art	AK Mitra (S)	Prem Prakash (R)
9. Ist in Class	RS Bangari (P)	Gurpinder Singh (R)
Class IIIA	May 75	Dec. 75
1. English	A Swaminathan (S)	GS Bains (R)
2. Mathematics	A Swaminathan (S)	SK Saxena (S)
3. History	HP Rajkumar (C)	SN Deshpande (R)
4. Geography	RS Bhatti (R)	Ravi Pratap (S)
5. Science	ST Upasani (C)	SK Saxena (S)
6. L/H Hindi	ST Upasani (C)	Rajesh Tewari (C)
7. Sanskrit & Art	Joy Chatterjee (R)	TK Chanda (S)
8. Ist in Class	A Swaminathan (S)	SK Saxena (S)
Class IV	May 75	Dec. 75
1. English Language	NK Jha (C)	V Ramaswamy (R)
2. Mathematics	NK Jha (C)	Gurpinder Singh (R)
3. History	SK Ahuja (C)	Raj Kapur (R)
4. Core Geog & GK	Gurpal Singh (C)	A Banerjee (S)
5. Physics	R Patnaik (P)	Gurpinder Singh (R)
6. Chemistry	AK Sinha (R)	Raj Kapur (R)
7. L/H Hindi	AK Sinha (R)	Love Tandon (R)
8. Ist in Class	NK Jha (C)	Abhay Prakash (C)

## Hobby Prizes

1. Photography—SR Swarup (R)
2. Music—J Gamlin (P)
3. Art—Palvinder Singh (C)
4. Craft—SS Rosario (P)
5. Young Newtons—HP Rajkumar (C)
6. Alchemist—TC Chakravarty (R)
7. Rifle Shooting—LK Pandey (P)
8. C.A. Debating Eng Seniors—Sec Com R Anand (P)
9. Debating Hindi Seniors—A Anand (R)
10. Stamp Collecting—S Biswas (C)
11. Clay Modelling—JP Nanda (C)

## THE ROYALS

- P—Promising in all, (but education )  
 R—Rattling away always to Glory.  
 A—Astonishingly kind to all  
 T—Thinkers (but no workers )  
 A—Amazing qualities.  
 P—Pleasing to hear (good singers )  
 I—Immensely energetic (for mischief )  
 A—And you would not know what they are upto.  
 N—Nevertheless, they would not misbehave.  
 S—Sure to make promising officers

—Cadet S Banerjee

## Inter Section Championship—1976

The Inter Section Championship for 1976 will reflect the overall aims of the RIMC and lay equal emphasis on Officer like Qualities (OLQ). Outdoor activities and Academic proficiency of the Sections. The system has been designed to be as objective as possible.

In the Outdoor Activities Category (100 points per year), there will be nine major sports competitions, each having 10 points (10,8,6,4) i.e. Hockey, Cricket, Football, Squad drill, PT.

Swimming, Athletics, Boxing and Co-curricular Activities and two minor competitions i.e. Basketball and Squash each having 5 points (5,4,3,2).

In the Academic field, the scores will be calculated ultimately out of 100 points per year.

Terminal Results (consolidated scores of the term) and HSC tests will contribute 5 and 3 points per Cadet for First and Second class respectively.

All failures in Terminal, HSC and UPSC Tests will cost 5 points each to their sections.

In the UPSC test, those passing will get 5 points each.

In addition to above, all those standing first in their respective classes in Terminal, HSC or UPSC Tests will get 10 points each.

Like the Outdoor Activities and Academic Results, the OLQ factor will also have an overall weightage of 100 points per year. Those who come in the top 10 of the overall order of merit for NDA will contribute 10,9,8,7,.....points respectively (ie 10 points for the top position in INDIA)

In addition, every Cadet joining NDA will earn 10 points for his section while those low in

order of merit/medically rejected will win 8 points each. Those rejected by SSB will lose 5 points each.

Besides the SSB performance, there will be 5 points per term for the best all round Cadet of the College.

Similarly, sections will get 4, 3, 2, 1, points each per term for cleanliness, turnout and kit inspection, to be conducted by the Comdt/AO.

On the negative side sections will lose 4,3,2,1 points each per term for barrack damages/breakages and yellow/blue card, (minus 2, minus 1 point respectively) to be calculated by the AO. A Cadet found using unfair means in the examinations will cost his section 10 points. Offences like beating or moral turpitude will cost 2 points each to the Section.

These rules are designed to assess overall ability of the Cadets of a section, consistent with the aim of harmonious development of character intellect and body.

Ex-Cadet (Brig) IJ JOHAR expired on 13 Dec 75. All Rimcollians will remember his pleasant personality full of charm and affection May his memory inspire us to achieve even greater heights-the best homage to our departed ex-Cadet

We offer sincerest condolence to Mr & Mrs AC Chakraborty on the untimely death of Mrs Chakraborty's brother on 15 Dec 75.

**Dear Mother.....**

Mr. Singhal's esteemed mother expired on 13 Dec in the early morning. Affectionately called "Mataji" by everyone she was the virtual mother to all of us. During her stay at RIMC spanning a quarter of a century she had been a pillar of moral strength. In her late eighties, she was active and cheerful despite the accident.

Mataji was always wishing the best of success to all of us She treated us as her own children and grandchildren. We will miss her blessings.

Members of staff, their families and Cadets mourn their loss and pray for peace to her soul. May God give us all the courage and strength to deserve her affection.

—Lt Col GPS Waraich

(S) —Commandant, Staff & Cadets.

**Book Post**

To \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Editor : Lt P.K. Roy; Hindi Section. Mr. K. Kumar. Editorial Board ; Cdts D.N. Singh, S. Banerjee, G S. Bains, D.P. Singh, A Subramaniam, S. Mohanty, S. Chaddah, R S.N. Singh, S. Patnaik.

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