



RIMCOLLIANA

The following cadets have taken the N.D.A. 30th Course Qualifying Examination:—

Ranvir Singh, S.N. Mohanty, A.K. Bakshi, S. Handa, D.H. Parab, P.K. Sinha, M. Singh, H.S. Sen, S.C. Wadhwa, R.L. Tiku, P.S. Tib, H.S. Randhawa, A.R.K. Nair, I.B. Sawhney, S. Bansal, J.M. Singh, A. Dutta, J.K. Khan, G. Chopra, S.K. Chopra, V.K. Singh, Bhupinder Singh, P. Ravi, J.S. Duggal, Shamsheer Singh.

The following cadets represented the college in the extempore English Debate held by the Rotary Club at St. Thomas' High School:—

S. Handa and M. Singh.

The following cadets represented the college in the extempore Hindi Debate:—

D. Mukherjee and S.K. Dixit.

The college was placed second. S.K. Dixit was judged the best speaker.

The film "A Two Headed Spy" was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 16th February.

The film "One Thousand And One Arabian Nights" was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 22nd February.

The qualifying cadets paid a visit to the I.M.A. on Friday, 15th February.

The new cadets visited Kalsi on Sunday, 17th February. Mr. V.N. Arora and R.L. Tiku accompanied them.

The following have been appointed games captains:—

Cricket	Ranvir Singh Ranawat
Hockey	A.K. Bakshi
Squash	P.S. Tib
Basket Ball	A.K. Dutta
Tennis	P.S. Tib

On Sunday, 24th February, a cricket match was played against the Forest Research Institute, and the XI won. The details will be given in the next issue.

The following cadets represented the college in the Essay Competition conducted by the Rotary Club at Col. Brown Cambridge School on 10th February:—

P.S. Tib, D. Mukherjee, N. Bajaj, B.S. Randhawa and H. Jayaswal.

Vikram Pahlajani, the son of Brigadier S.M. Pahlajani (R.I.M.C. 1933-1939) joined the college on 21st February.

We are most grateful for a letter received from Lt. Col. R. Lokaranjan, Honorary Secretary of the 'Old Boys' Association. He writes:

"I received the first issue of 'The Chronicle, R.I.M.C.' and was extremely pleased to read all that it contained. I am sure that this fortnightly magazine will be a great success."

* * *

The All-India Hindi Declamation Contest was held in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 23rd February. The following schools and colleges took part:—

Delhi Public School, The Doon School, St. Joseph's Academy, St. Thomas' High



Vol. I

SATURDAY, 2nd MARCH, 1963

No. 2

RIMCOLLIANA

The following cadets have taken the N.D.A. 30th Course Qualifying Examination:—

Ranvir Singh, S.N. Mohanty, A.K. Bakshi, S. Handa, D.H. Parab, P.K. Sinha, M. Singh, H.S. Sen, S.C. Wadhwa, R.L. Tiku, P.S. Tib, H.S. Randhawa, A.R.K. Nair, I.B. Sawhney, S. Bansal, J.M. Singh, A. Dutta, J.K. Khan, G. Chopra, S.K. Chopra, V.K. Singh, Bhupinder Singh, P. Ravi, J.S. Duggal, Shamsher Singh.

The following cadets represented the college in the extempore English Debate held by the Rotary Club at St. Thomas' High School:—

S. Handa and M. Singh.

The following cadets represented the college in the extempore Hindi Debate:—

D. Mukherjee and S.K. Dixit.

The college was placed second. S.K. Dixit was judged the best speaker.

The film "A Two Headed Spy" was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 16th February.

The film "One Thousand And One Arabian Nights" was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 22nd February.

The qualifying cadets paid a visit to the I.M.A. on Friday, 15th February.

The new cadets visited Kalsi on Sunday, 17th February. Mr. V.N. Arora and R.L. Tiku accompanied them.

The following have been appointed games captains:—

Cricket	Ranvir Singh Ranawat
Hockey	A.K. Bakshi
Squash	P.S. Tib
Basket Ball	A.K. Dutta
Tennis	P.S. Tib

On Sunday, 24th February, a cricket match was played against the Forest Research Institute, and the XI won. The details will be given in the next issue.

The following cadets represented the college in the Essay Competition conducted by the Rotary Club at Col. Brown Cambridge School on 10th February:—

P.S. Tib, D. Mukherjee, N. Bajaj, B.S. Randhawa and H. Jayaswal.

Vikram Pahlajani, the son of Brigadier S.M. Pahlajani (R.I.M.C. 1933-1939) joined the college on 21st February.

We are most grateful for a letter received from Lt. Col. R. Lokaranjan, Honorary Secretary of the Old Boys' Association. He writes:

"I received the first issue of 'The Chronicle, R.I.M.C.' and was extremely pleased to read all that it contained. I am sure that this fortnightly magazine will be a great success."

* * *

The All-India Hindi Declamation Contest was held in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 23rd February. The following schools and colleges took part:—

Delhi Public School, The Doon School, St. Joseph's Academy, St. Thomas' High

School, The Sainik School, Rewa, The Sainik School, Kanjpara and the R.I.M.C.

Shri Sri Prakasa, ex-governor of Maharashtra, presided over the function.

Raman Sehgal and S.K. Dixit represented the college. Kumari Sunaina Rao of Delhi Public School won the competition. Raman Sehgal was judged second, while Kumari Asha of Delhi Public School and Sudhir Goyal of St. Joseph's Academy came third. Delhi Public School also won the shield presented by H.H. the Maharaja of Banaras for the best team, and the R.I.M.C. was placed second.

At the end of the contest Shri Sri Prakasa made a speech and said that it was a hard task for the judges to decide upon the winner.

The function came to a close after the distribution of the prizes to the various winners.

* * *

HOBBIES

Life without leisure is tedious, and leisure without a hobby is wasted. The cadets of the R.I.M.C. are usually busy throughout the day, but on Sundays and holidays they pursue their hobbies.

There are many of these being run in the college at present. We have rifle shooting, supervised by the Admin. Officer, Meccano, run by Mr. M.P. Mahotra, photography, organized by Mr. V.N. Bhawe, and aero-modelling under the guidance of Mr. L.S. Bopara. In the scientific line, the Young Newtons are looked after by Mr. R.K. Kichlu, and Mr. V.N. Bhawe is in charge of the Alchemists. The pursuit of stamp-collecting will never cease to interest large numbers of people, and enthusiasts here are under the guidance of Mr. R.L. Gupta. All those who have reading as their hobby have the Library at their service.

On some important occasions exhibitions are staged by the various hobbies. At the end of each year a prize is awarded to the best cadet in each hobby. Besides the award of individual prizes, General K.S. Thimayya has presented a shield to be awarded to the section which

is best in extra-curricular activities. This adds to the cadets' interest towards their hobbies.

* * *

A USEFUL EPISODE

Most episodes that can be termed "useful" are commonplace occurrences such as finding a job or making a good business transaction. But the only truly useful happening in which I have recently been involved occurred entirely by chance, and it is curious to note how the events of a day led me to make a firm and lasting friendship with another boy.

The day was Friday the 13th of May. It is currently believed among superstitious folk that this is a very unlucky day and that the best way to keep out of trouble is to stay in bed the whole day. Though once a thorough disbeliever of such nonsense, I am now firmly convinced that this superstition was formulated on a very sound theory.

I, being weak in studies, used to go early in the morning for tuition to a rather strict professor who was very fastidious about punctuality. The first unlucky incident of the day was that my alarm clock very unusually failed to wake me up. I woke with a start and realised that I had only half an hour in which to change and bicycle six miles to my tutor's home. Hoping to arrive in time, I rushed through my bath. While leaving, I cursed many people; firstly the dhobi for breaking all my trouser buttons, secondly the cook for serving me scalding hot tea and thirdly myself for not having had enough air pumped into my bicycle tyres. Anyway, I finally got under way and reached the professor's residence only ten minutes too late.

The period did not progress very satisfactorily, as I had forgotten all the formulae, and to crown it all I was given a long imposition to write out. Having returned home, I did my home work and after two hours of scratching away with my pen I completed my imposition. As I was feeling very dispirited, I thought of going to see a film. Reading the papers I saw the words "Cranes Are Flying"

and near to it "For all shows". Thinking that I would have at least some pleasant interlude, I had lunch and then went to the afternoon show. The house was full, but I bought a ticket at twice the rate from the cycle stand-wallah and went in. Before the film a very boring documentary was shown and some advertisements also which shared the above qualifications. After a long and impatient wait, I found out to my dismay that the film screened was an old Hindi film which I had previously seen. To get the best out of my money, however, I sat it out in the cinema and cursed myself the whole time for reading the papers incorrectly.

When the film finished, it was the usual rush hour after the office had closed. Pedalling cautiously I swerved in and out of the traffic, and luckily the traffic signals changed to green just as I came to them. As I was passing across the cross-roads a large green Sedan to my left, whose brakes had apparently failed, shot forward and smashed violently into the front wheel of my bicycle, throwing me off. My head hit the road with a crack, and the next thing I knew was that I woke up on a springy bed in hospital with my parents and brother and a few strangers clustered around me.

I learnt that the driver of the car was a friend of my father's and was drunk at the time of the collision. My bicycle was smashed beyond repair, but after coming to his senses the driver had put me in his car, rushed me to hospital and, reading my name in my pocket diary, had rung up my home. He, of course, bought me a new bicycle, and his son visited me daily with a huge pile of comics and books to do his best to compensate for the accident. He did his best to make my stay in hospital more and more bearable and I actually came to enjoy it. He became my closest companion and did his best to keep me happy for the rest of the vacation. The reader may think me odd, but I think that the events occurring on that day were really useful, as they brought about such a close companionship.

Birinder Singh.

CRICKET

On 3rd February the XI played a match against the Sporting Youngsters, which ended in an exciting draw. The visitors batted first. Their opening batsmen were soon separated, and then five wickets fell for only twenty-two runs. The Vice Captain, H.S. Sen, bowled well and took seven wickets at the cost of only thirty-one runs. After the fifth wicket had fallen, the opposing Captain came in to bat. He brought the score to fifty runs for five wickets. A good stand was then made by Ram Bahadur, before the visitors were all out for 118 runs.

The XI went in to bat, but the openers were put off by the pace bowling of the visiting team's left-handed bowler, and the first three wickets fell quickly. Mr. Puri then sent two consecutive balls to the boundary off the same bowler, who was taken off immediately and replaced by a spin bowler. Time began to run out but still both sides were in a position to win. The visitors' fielding was most efficient, and two of our batsmen were run out when they had only just settled down. The XI lost nine wickets for ninety-nine runs, and the match ended in a draw. The Sporting Youngsters' captain batted gallantly and bowled skilfully but, like Ranvir Singh, our own captain, was unable to lead his team to victory.

* * *

The Junior XI played a match at home on 10th February against the Cambrian Hall XI. We batted first and scored 224 runs, all out. Anil Malhotra and Baldev Singh deserve special mention; they scored ninety-three and fifty-seven runs respectively. Then Cambrian Hall came to bat and were all out for twenty-nine runs. Malhotra bowled well, taking four wickets for twelve runs. Gossain and Naphade also did well, taking three wickets each. Cambrian Hall followed on, and they scored seventy-two runs, making a total of 101 runs in both innings. The Junior XI won the match by an innings and 123 runs.

* * *

On Sunday, 17th February, the Aryans avenged their previous defeat here and showed their supremacy over the XI, who offered a weak resistance. The XI batted first, and the visitors' bowlers soon had our batsmen in trouble. We only managed to score a meagre total of eighty-three runs. Ajay bowled superbly for the visitors and took four wickets for twelve runs. Ranvir Singh was the highest scorer for the XI; he made fifteen runs. When the Aryans came in to bat, they put up a much better performance and took advantage of the XI's fielding lapses. Mr. Puri bowled well, taking four of the seven wickets which the Aryans lost. The visitors won the match with three wickets still standing, their score being 120 for seven declared.

* * *

AN EXPERIMENT

Take a hammer, a nail, a piece of thread, a bunsen burner or any other heating apparatus and a cylindrical bottle with a screw top.

With the help of the nail make a hole in the lid of the bottle, pass the thread through it and make a knot on the inner side of the lid so that the thread will not come out.

Make three holes in the centre of the lid at an equal distance from each other. When you make the hole with the nail, press the nail slightly to your right so that all the holes are facing to the right. Pour some water into the bottle (to a depth of about one inch) and put on the lid. Heat the bottle from underneath and suspend the string from the hammer to prevent your hand from being burnt. After some time you will see steam coming out of the three holes and the bottle twisting to the left. This will go on for some time until your thread is fully wound.

* * *

CALENDAR

Saturday, 2nd March

Inter-Section squad drill competition.

Sunday, 3rd March

I.M.A. Welfare Fete.

Sunday, 10th March

Inter-Section boxing semi-finals.

Monday, 11th March

Holi.

Tuesday, 12th March

Inter-Section boxing finals.

Tuesday, 12th—Thursday, 14th March

Rimcollian Meet.

He who seeks only for applause from without has all his happiness in another's keeping.

—OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

* * *

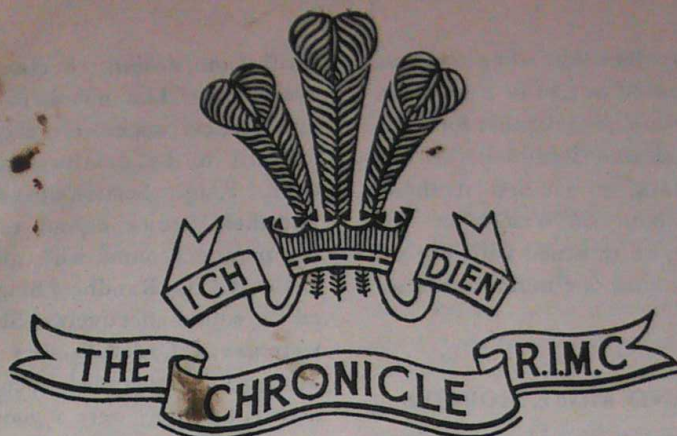
No man is exempt from saying silly things. The misfortune is to say them painstakingly.

—MONTAIGNE.

* * *

If the Russians were really so proud of their Communist experiment, they would take down the Iron Curtain and put in a display window.

—ALEX DREIER.



RIMCOLLIANA

A film, "Operation Petticoat", was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 2nd March.

S.N. Mohanty has been appointed Captain of Boxing.

The college visited the I.M.A. Fete on 3rd March.

We are happy to announce the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. R.L. Gupta, to whom we send our warmest congratulations.

We have recently received a most welcome and encouraging letter from Mr. S.N. Sang, the Principal of Birla Vidya-mandir, Nainital. He says: "The Chronicle will meet the long-standing need of your esteemed institution by keeping Old Rimcollians and well-wishers in touch with its day to day affairs".

H.S. Randhawa celebrated his sixteenth birthday on 7th March. Amidst cheerful greetings, he held a lavish party for Class VI. May God grant him a long and prosperous life.

* * *

A DAY'S SHOOTING

The stars were still twinkling in the sky when we fetched our guns and headed on our bicycles for a village called Kothara. The time was about half past six in the morning. We reached the village and prepared ourselves for the day's shooting. At seven o'clock we were ready. The party consisted of five people: Mr.

Kichlu, Mr. Ragu, A. Datta, a servant and myself. In the village Mr. Kichlu managed to find a boy to beat for us.

At a quarter past seven we started to climb a hill. It was full of jungle fowl, we were told. We had two guns, one for Mr. Ragu and A. Datta, and the second for Mr. Kichlu and myself. We planned our beat. The first gun went to the top of the hill and the second to the foot. The beaters started their work and we heard a shot. The other party had shot a male bird. We discharged a volley of shots and brought down four male birds. As the others were coming down, Mr. Kichlu heard a black partridge and shot it.

Next we went to the second hill. Here also we had a little luck. We shot two more male birds. The time was now one o'clock, and we were very hungry. We had brought a haversack lunch, which proved most nourishing.

After lunch we went to another hill. By now we had killed eight male birds and one female. There was a great deal of beating after this but no game. Suddenly higher up on the hill a shot was heard, and we were called quickly to the site. Mr. Ragu had shot at a panther. We were all very happy, but he said that it was alive and lost. We made a long search and were in the end successful in finding it. The beaters were up in the trees saying "Bagh tumay kha jayega." We were all most amused. Eventually

we killed the panther, but when we came up to it, it turned out to be a wild cat. We carried the so-called panther for some time until we became tired of it. It was also getting dark, so we left it there. Now it was about six o'clock in the evening, and so we returned with a good bag of eight murgas, one murgi and a so-called panther.

* * *

HOBBIES AND MORE HOBBIES

The hobbies mentioned in our last issue did not constitute a comprehensive list. Mr. M. Singh is in charge of the music hobby, which also has a part-time music master. The art hobby is looked after by Mr. H.D. Puri, while Mr. Chaturvedi helps the cadets in the craft hobby.

All those who are interested in gardening and nature study are helped by Mr. L.S. Bopara and Mr. K. Kumar.

The music hobby takes part in variety entertainments, while other hobbies stage exhibitions for visitors on various occasions.

* * *

CRICKET MATCH: Germany Versus The Rest

A.U. Stria run out	0
C. Slovakia c and b Hitler	0
P.O. Land c Stalin b Hitler	10
D. Enmark run out	0
N. Orway b Hitler	1
H. Olland retired hurt	2
B. Elgium c Leopold b Hitler	3
Luxe M. Bourg b Hitler	0
F.R. Ance c Mussolini b Hitler	20
G.B. Ritain not out	150
Total			186

A. Merica to bat

Close of play: 186 for 8.

This is how a cricket lover described the situation which existed in Europe during the Second World War. The individual scores probably indicate the strength of the resistance offered by the various countries to the German advance.

* * *

INTER SECTION DRILL COMPETITION

On a pleasant afternoon at 1500 hrs. on 2nd March began the Inter-Section

Drill Competition. Sections had practised hard. The members of the Staff and Cadets alike were eagerly looking forward to the next two hours of good drill. Ranjit Section opened the score and their Senior Squad marched on to the parade ground with great swagger. Cadet N.C.O. Randheer Singh commanded the squad effectively. Shivaji Seniors were next. Cadet Section Commander Mohanty commanded them very confidently, and they were a good example of smartness and steadiness on parade. They were judged the best amongst the Seniors. Pratap Squad gave a reasonable performance.

Though the Seniors were good, the junior squads of each Section produced excellent drill. Anyone watching them would have been proud of them. Steadiness, 'Josh' and smartness were apparent throughout. Ranjit Juniors were the best of this lot, though the competition was indeed very close. Cadet N.C.O. H.S. Sen and Cadet N.C.O. V.K. Singh tied for the best leaders of the junior squads.

I must mention that a lot depends on the commander. His faulty word of command, forgetting a drill movement and general feeling of shakiness can make all the difference between success and failure. Two commanders let their Sections down—(those concerned know it!!). A thorough preparation is absolutely essential.

Major K.V. Raghvan (Ex-Ranjit), Capt. K.S. Kohli (Ex-Shivaji) and Capt. Dutta (Ex-Pratap) very kindly agreed to judge the competition.

The Judges were a balanced lot!! (Section and otherwise). Mrs. S.P. Sharma very kindly gave away the Trophy to Ranjit Section, the winners of the Inter-Section Drill Competition 1963. Our thanks to them all.

The final results were as follows:—

Sections	Seniors	Juniors	Final position
Ranjit	570½	537	I
Shivaji	574½	531½	II
Pratap	560¼	519	III

Best Commander — Seniors

Cadet Section Commander
S.N. Mohanty.

Best Commanders — Juniors

Cadet N.C.Os. H.S. Sen & V.K. Singh
Capt. B.K. Laroia.

* * *

SPORT

On Sunday, 24th February, the XI played a cricket match against the Forest Research Institute on their ground. We were sent in to field after losing the toss. Mr. Puri opened with the new ball. He swung the ball both ways, confusing the batsmen a number of times. Accurate bowling by Mr. Puri and Sen kept the scoring rate low. The first half hour of play produced only seven runs. The first wicket fell when an outswinger from Sen caught the edge of the bat and the ball was smartly taken behind the wicket by Dutta. The other batsman was lucky to survive when a rising ball from Sen forced him to give a catch. With the score at twenty runs, Mr. Kichlu replaced Sen, but his bowling proved costly, and he was replaced by G. Balasubramaniam. The field was spread out, and Ranvir Singh came on to bowl from the other end. Good fielding by Ranvir Singh, Bakshi and Prakash Singh was responsible for three of their batsmen being run out. After the second interval the score was sixty runs for four wickets. Mr. Puri came on to bowl. A smart catch by Ranvir Singh added one more wicket to Mr. Puri's total. The sixth wicket also fell to Mr. Puri with a catch in the slips. Sen was again brought on, but this time to spin. His new tactics did not bring much fortune. The end came just before lunch when all the batsmen were out for ninety runs.

G. Balasubramaniam and A.K. Dutta opened our innings confidently. Balasubramaniam drove two balls to the boundary at the very beginning, but while he was still settling down, he was bowled by the opposing captain. A.K. Dutta failed to connect with a ball from the same bowler and was also bowled. Sen was soon out for five runs, the score now being

fifteen runs for three wickets. Mr. Puri and Ranvir Singh raised the score to thirty runs. Mr. Puri, however, was soon yorked and bowled, and Ranvir Singh was caught at silly mid-on, leaving us in a critical position. Mr. Kichlu and Prakash Singh adopted safe tactics, but the former was given L.B.W., leaving the score below fifty runs for six wickets. Khan went in after being advised to keep his wicket safe, but life soon returned to the game when both the batsmen produced some delightful strokes. There was a confident appeal for a catch sent up by Prakash Singh, but the umpire thought differently. Had Prakash Singh been out, the match would probably have taken a different turn. Their captain tried in vain to separate the batting pair, who brought the score above the total needed for victory. Khan batted well, and he was ably supported by Prakash Singh.

* * *

A squash match was played against the I.M.A. B team on 7th March on their courts. The I.M.A. won by three games to two.

The results were as follows:—

P.S. Tib lost to G.C. Vohra (0-3)
M.P. Wadhwa lost to G.C. Kohli (0-3)
S. Bansal beat G.C. Natrajan (3-2)
Ranvir Singh lost to G.C. Sethi (0-3)
P.P. Singh beat G.C. Dev (3-0)

Captain Laroia played an exhibition match against G.C. R.S. Bedi, which resulted in a victory by two games to one for Captain Laroia.

Afterwards the College team was entertained to tea in the Academy Cafe.

* * *

On Friday, 8th March, there was a tennis match between the Staff and the Cadets.

The results were as follows:—

Singles

P.S. Tib lost to Capt. B.K. Laroia
M.P. Wadhwa beat Mr. P.J. Adams

Doubles

Capt. B.K. Laroia	P.S. Tib
and	beat and
Mr. R.K. Kichlu	S. Bansal

Mr. R.C. Sharma
and
Mr. R.C. Singhal

beat and
M.P. Wadhwa
and
R. Gossain

The semi-finals of the Inter-Section
Boxing competition were held on Sunday,
10th March, in the Convocation Hall.

The results of the bouts were as follows

		<i>Juniors</i>			
Under 4 st. 7 lbs.	Arvind Kumar	(S)	beat	Manu Dutt	(R)
" 5 stone	M. Sujit	(P)	"	M.R. Ghanekar	(S)
" 5 st. 7 lbs.	S.S. Makin	(R)	"	V.R. Naphade	(S)
" 6 stone	A. Malhotra	(P)	"	C.M. Bali	(R)
" 6 st. 7 lbs.	R. Gossain	(R)	"	S. Ganguli	(P)
		<i>Seniors</i>			
Under 7 stone	K.S. Rao	(P)	"	B.K. Choudhary	(S)
" 7 st. 7 lbs.	S. Bansal	(R)	"	S.C. Sharma	(P)
" 8 stone	D.H. Parab	(S)	"	A. Dutta	(R)
" 8 st. 7 lbs.	S.N. Mohanty	(S)	"	S.K. Chopra	(P)
" 9 stone	Bhupinder Singh	(P)	"	J.S. Sidhu	(S)
Open	A.K. Dutta	(S)	"	A.K. Bakshi	(R)

Pratap and Ranjit Sections had four
byes each, and Shivaji Section had three
byes.

The scores were as follows:—

Pratap	19 points
Ranjit	18 points
Shivaji	18 points

Pratap has eight boxers and Shivaji
and Ranjit each have 7 boxers compet-
ing in the finals.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I should like to make a suggestion to
you regarding the Chronicle. I feel it
would be much better if an article or
two in Hindi were included. This
need not be a regular practice but an
article at times in our mother tongue
would be well received.

Yours etc.,
Manoranjan Singh.

[As the Chronicle is in its early stages
it would be a difficult task to introduce

Hindi articles in the near future. But
we shall bear your suggestion in mind.

—Ed.]

Sir,

It was an unpleasant surprise for me to
go through the account of hobbies
published in the Chronicle dated the 2nd
March and find no mention of the music
hobby. I am afraid we have not succeed-
ed in making sufficient noise with our
instruments to be observed by the
editors, or perhaps our music has been
too subtle for their ears. I may, how-
ever, humbly submit that the music
hobby functions thrice a week and the
music class is conducted by a part-time
music master. The editors are welcome
to a musical treat on any Friday, Satur-
day or Sunday.

Yours etc,
Master-in-charge, music hobby.

[We apologize for our omission and
hope that our further article on hobbies
in this issue will prove satisfactory. —Ed.]



VOL. I

SATURDAY, 30th MARCH, 1963

No. 4

RIMCOLLIANA

The college remained closed on 11th March on account of Holi.

The Rimcollian Meet was held from 12th to 14th March.

The college remained closed on 14th March at the request of the ex-cadets who were present at the Rimcollian Meet.

A film, "Anari", was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, 16th March.

The qualifying cadets paid a visit to the Forest Research Institute on Friday, 22nd March.

The Inter-Section Cricket Competitions started on Thursday, 20th March. Ranjit Section Seniors beat Shivaji Seniors, and Shivaji Section Middles beat Ranjit Middle.

The following cadets have been awarded Pratap Section boxing colours:

O. P. Sinha, K. S. Rao, A. Malhotra and M. Sujit.

The following cadets have passed the N.D.A. Qualifying Examination held in December last:

Ranvir Singh, S. N. Mohanty, D. H. Parab, P. K. Sinha, M. Singh, H. S. Sen, S. C. Wadhwa, J. S. Duggal, R. L. Tikku, A. K. Bakshi, P. S. Tib, S. Bansal, S. Handa, J. M. Singh, A. Dutta, J. K. Khan, G. Chopra, S. K. Chopra, V. K. Singh, Shamsher Singh and Bhupinder Singh.

The following cadets passed in the Senior Cambridge Examination held in December, 1962:

A. Dutta, A. Sen, A. Sood, A. K. Sinha, D. H. Parab, M. Singh, N. Prabhakar, P. S. Tib, S. Bansal, S. C. Wadhwa, A. K. Sethi, A. K. Seth, D. C. Gupta, N. P. Singh, P. T. Choudhary, P. K. Sinha, S. N. Mohanty, Shamsher Singh, S. D. Singh and S. K. Chopra.

* * *

THE RIMCOLLIAN MEET

On 12th March the ex-cadets arrived here to celebrate the 41st anniversary of the foundation of the Rashtriya Indian Military College. It was on 13th March, 1922, that the College was established with the aim of moulding boys for the life of an officer in the armed forces. It is an important occasion for the present cadets as well as for the Old Rimcollians when we assemble to celebrate Founder's Day. This we do every year, but on account of the state of emergency there were less ex-cadets this time than in previous years, because many of them are posted to the front.

On the evening of 12th March the ex-cadets witnessed the finals of the Inter-Section Boxing Competition. The ex-cadets cheered for their respective Sections and showed great enthusiasm when their particular Section's boxers won their bouts. At the end of the

boxing competition. Birinder Singh presented the prizes to the individual winners and the cup to Pratap Section. The ex-cadets lined in the staff room, while the band of 58 Gurkha Training Centre played.

The next morning the XI played a cricket match against the Old Rimcollians, which the latter won for the second year in succession. The boys had lunch with the ex-cadets after the cricket match. This was followed by a variety entertainment, in which a number of songs were heard. A lavish tea was then provided.

In the evening the Old Rimcollians assembled for their annual general meeting, which was followed by the Old Rimcollians' Dinner. On the lawn outside the mess, music was provided by the band of the Indian Military Academy.

The next day the ex-cadets left the college; it was a departure that was sad for all of us, the last nostalgic note being struck by the helicopter carrying Group Captain Nair to Delhi, as it disappeared into the distance.

* * *

AN AUTUMN HIKE

We left Dehra Dun at six o'clock in the morning, intending to make full use of our two days' holiday. It was quite a jolly team which had determined to climb the peak which we called "Mount Formidable" and had seen on our last trip to Kalsi. Our team consisted of D. Mukherji (Captain), N. Malhotra (transport), S. K. Sil (rations), Anil Malhotra (equipment), and Naphade (brain). In addition Gautam Dutt and I were responsible for first aid, but I must say that I was the only member who needed treatment.

We went to Kalsi by bus and found accommodation at the Forest Rest House, the mountain being twenty-three miles away as the crow flies. Our hearts were beating with excitement as we began the climb. I do not like to go into details like "The sun was at its height, and

there was no wind blowing", so to make it short I will begin with our climb, but where necessary I shall give you some boring details.

Our climb actually began at about ten o'clock, when we crossed the river and joined the path. It was a very gradual slope and Anil Malhotra sang as we climbed cheerfully upwards, but as soon as the slope grew steeper, we began to sweat. Each of us was carrying about twelve pounds of gear, and when we reached a pass at 6,000 feet above sea level, it was four o'clock. We had climbed 4,500 feet in six hours. It was good going, but alas! having left the pass, we found our route blocked by a thunderous landslide, which brought our hearts into our mouths.

Now, our way being blocked, we had only two alternatives. We could either go right round a mountain, which would double the distance that we had to cover, or we could climb this steep mountain. A council of war was held, and it was decided to climb the mountain and pitch our tents there. I was astounded, but I agreed. Now the climb began, and at half past six we reached the summit at 7,200 feet, and our joy knew no bounds when we saw that the fourteen-mile summit ridge began from here. We could see the peak that we called "Mount Formidable."

We had a good dinner and slept soundly, waking up fresh in the morning. We started early at half past seven. The ridge, which seemed endless, was about fifteen yards wide. Every mile it became narrower, and we became more and more tired. About two miles from the summit the ridge narrowed to two and a half yards. I confess that I cannot bear heights, and I was shivering. We covered another mile and a half. There was only half a mile left, and "Mount Formidable" loomed four hundred feet above us, when we came across a crack nine feet wide and about thirty feet deep. It seemed nothing, and everyone jumped. When my turn came I said,

"You cross over, but I'll go down a hundred feet and come up again." Everyone agreed, and soon I was with them with a small bruise on my knee. Gautam Dutt bandaged it, and we walked up to the peak. When a hundred yards were left, everyone started running, but I lagged behind. When we were at the top, Naphade made a calculation and told us that we were 10,540 feet above sea level. We all jumped for joy and congratulated each other. It was growing dark, and we descended to Chakrata, where Raghu, our assistant, had a jeep waiting for us. So ended a wonderful holiday.

A. K. Chawla

* * *

SPORT

The Inter-Section Boxing Finals

The finals of the inter-section boxing competition were held on 12th March in the Convocation Hall. As usual there was a large gathering, including a number of Old Rimcollians, and loud shouting in support of the three sections.

Generally speaking, the finals provided some fine hard-hitting boxing, and some of the contestants were well trained in the "noble art". It must, however, be admitted that the junior boxers provided much better fights than the seniors and exhibited better self-control and quicker reactions. But what added the edge to their fights was their will-power and determination. The seniors, on the other hand, were rather too often on the defensive and appeared to be reluctant to "get into it", giving one the impression that they were afraid of each other. Some of the seniors fought well, however, and it was a pleasure to watch their bouts.

In the first bout, under 4 st. 7 lbs., Arvind Kumar (S) met Y.C. Gupta (P). Both boxers, although newcomers to the ring, showed determination and endurance, but Arvind Kumar's quicker reactions won him the fight. In the under 5 stones contest M. Sujit (P) beat A. Murgai (R). The former has greater experience and was able to make his opponent lower his guard, but Murgai was a good loser. A similar situation

prevailed in the third fight, when S.S. Makin (S) met A.K. Chawla (P). In his enthusiasm in attacking, the latter failed to anticipate Makin's well-timed attack. At under 6 stones A.K. Malhotra (P) met Y.S. Ahlawat (S), who showed great endurance but was slow in attacking and in anticipation. A.K. Malhotra, the winner, was quick but must learn to deliver straight punches. In the fifth bout S.M. Garg (S) lost to R. Gossain (R) who is an experienced boxer with good footwork and initiative in attacking. Garg put up a splendid effort, that was an example of courageous endurance. Gossain was awarded the cup for the most scientific boxer and Garg that for the best loser.

The first bout in the senior division, after the interval, was between K.S. Rao (P) and K.V.B. Subramaniam (R). Rao was much too good for his opponent, who was unlucky to have to face such an experienced boxer in his maiden fight and perhaps lucky not to have been knocked out. At under 7 st. 7 lbs. S. Bansal (R) met Kuldip Singh (S). It was a well-contested bout, which Bansal won because he has a good left and looks where he is hitting, while Kuldip is wild and has faulty footwork. In the under 8 stones bout, in which D.H. Parab (S) beat A. Malhotra (P), it was again a case of a novice being pitted against an experienced boxer. Parab's boxing was a fine example of self-control, quick reactions, initiative, will-power and good foot-work. The ninth fight, between S.N. Mohanty (S), the Captain of Boxing, and Randheer Singh (R), was disappointing. We had expected some good boxing, but what we saw was neither good nor boxing. Mohanty, who won, was clearly off form. At under 9 stones, S.B. Singh (R) met Bhupinder Singh (P) in an excellent contest full of straight, hard-hitting punches. Both boxers showed will-power and determination, but S.B. Singh's superior foot-work won him the fight. In the open bout, which was the last, O.P. Sinha (P) beat A.K. Dutta (S) in a fight which was spoilt by both boxers continually delivering foul punches.

ches. Sinha kept du... low the belt, while Dutta frequer... with the butt of his hand or an... ove. The Referee frequently had... the two boxers.

The overall results were

I Pratap Section	...	31 points
II Ranjit Section	...	29 points
III Shivaji Section	...	28 points

We are most grateful to Lt. Col. L.E.G. Smith, who refereed the boxing, and to the Judges, Mr. R.L. Holdsworth, Major E.E. D'Rozaio and Major H.C. Joshi.

R.C. Sharma

* * *

Past versus Present

The cricket match played against the Old Rimcollians on 13th March produced splendid cricket and a glorious finish.

It was a time match, and each team batted for an hour. The ex-cadets had some of the present cadets and the two cricket coaches to play for them, as they had a shortage of players in their team. They won the toss at a few minutes past eleven and decided to bat. The match depended on a high scoring-rate, and the opening pair of ex-cadets drove splendidly all around the field. (This was not before they had given a few easy catches which the home team failed to hold.) The opening pair, A.G. Katre and Colonel Kapur, stayed together for twenty-three runs. The first change from pace to spin bowling had a telling effect when Colonel Kapur was bowled by G. Balasubramaniam's first ball. Colonel Kapur, who batted confidently, scored twenty-one runs. Mr. Puri came in as the ex-cadets' third batsman but was caught well at square leg by Randheer Singh, when he had scored only three runs. Captain Kohli then came in to bat and started off with hectic driving in all directions. The next change in bowling brought another wicket, when J.K. Khan bowled Capt. Kohli. G. Balasubramaniam was then brought in from the other end, and it thus became a double spin attack. Mr. Kichlu and Major Hoon brought the score to eighty-eight, at which point the hands of the clock apologetically told them that their time was over and they must retire.

The XI's openers, G. Balasubramaniam and A.K. Datta, went in with confidence to face the ex-cadets' pace attack. The first ball from Mr. Puri was driven to cover by G. Balasubramaniam for three runs, but in the same over Mr. Puri struck a blow for the ex-cadets when he had A.K. Datta caught by the wicket-

keeper, Major Hoon. The score-board showed three runs for one wicket. The XI now almost collapsed, and the next three batsmen were out for fourteen runs. Ranvir Singh took quite long to settle down, and then H.S. Sen, attempting a hook, mistimed it and hit his wicket. D. Mukerjee came in next, and he and Ranvir Singh raised the score to fifty-seven. At this stage Colonel Kapur bowled D. Mukerjee, and A.K. Bakshi came in to bat. Ranvir Singh, who scored thirty-five not out, and A.K. Bakshi now began to hit out, and the XI were eighty-two for six when the umpires removed the bails. The match had come to an exciting finish, and the ex-cadets had won the trophy for the second year in succession.

Staff Reporter.

* * *

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I beg to bring to your notice that in the Chronicle of 16th March the article "A Day's Shooting" is incomplete. The writer of this article appears as "myself," but unfortunately his name is not indicated. I feel that the article has lost much of its charm on account of this slight mistake.

Yours etc.,
Jasmohinder Singh.

(We apologize for our omission. The article was written by H.S. Randhawa—Ed.)

Sir,

In the issue of the Chronicle dated 16th March I noticed a serious error in the article on the Drill Competition. I regret to have to bring to your notice that it was Cadet Section Commander A.K. Bakshi and not Randheer Singh who commanded the Ranjit Section Senior Squad. Such grave errors deprive a man of his rightful praise and honour.

Yours etc.,
Parminder Singh Tib.

(We are sorry to have committed this error, but feel sure that he who has been wronged, far from being concerned about praise from his fellow-men, will look upon it not as a matter of vital importance but as a mistake of a kind to which humanity is subject on occasions—Ed.)

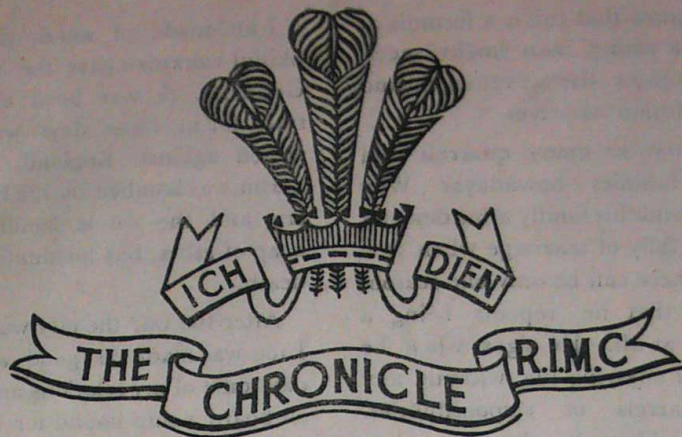
* * *

CALENDAR

10th March—1st April: Mid-Term Break.

10th April: Senior Quiz Competition.

15th April—17th April: Inter-Section Basketball Competition.



RIMCOLLIANA

The following cadets have left for the Services Selection Board at Allahabad:—

D. H. Parab, J. K. Khan, R. L. Tiku, A. Dutta, S. Bansal, S. Handa, S. K. Chopra and Bhupinder Singh.

The following cadets have left for the Services Selection Board at Meerut:—

S. N. Mohanty, J. M. Singh, M. Singh, P. S. Tib, Shamsheer Singh and H. S. Sen.

The college went to see the film, "The Longest Day," on Friday, 12th April.

Baisakhi was celebrated in the Gurdwara on Saturday, 13th April.

A basketball match was played between the staff and the cadets on Monday, 8th April; the cadets won. The staff won the return match on Thursday, 11th April.

A cricket match was played against the Indian Administrative School, Mussoorie, on Sunday, 13th April. The visitors won by five wickets.

The college played a hockey match on Tuesday, 9th April, against the New Forest Club, who won by one goal to nil. A match against the Pioneer Club on Saturday, 13th April, resulted in a draw, and on Saturday, 20th April, the college lost to the Pioneer Club by one goal to three.

Our last Principal, Mr. Din Dayal, now Principal of Delhi Public School, paid a visit to the college with a number

of the members of the D.P.S. staff from 12th to 14th April.

THE CREST

In the year 1922, when the college was opened, the Prince of Wales presented his own emblem—three feathers joined at their base by a crown—to the R.I.M.C. Since then the feathers have retained their position on the beret and the shoulders of every cadet. Recently the Ministry of Defence decided to change the R.I.M.C.'s crest. The British have left, and now the crest which they gave us is to be replaced by an Indian one. We have been asked to suggest a new design.

HAPPINESS IN LIFE

Every individual has a different opinion about life, but the common aim of all is one and only one—happiness. Everybody wants to be happy in this world and works his own way to it. Some might find happiness in possessing wealth; some might find other things more important. Everybody has a right to attain happiness in his own way, as long as he does not make others unhappy.

I too have considered a way which I hope might make me happy in life. To you it may seem rather foolish, but to me it seems very intelligent. The great secret is to remain a bachelor throughout

one's life. I know that this is a formula at which many a young man might sneer, but let us consider the advantages and clear the confusion ourselves.

Why are there so many quarrels and troubles in families nowadays? Why does a man think his family a burden and repent of the folly of marriage when it is too late? There can be only one reason, and that is that he repents being a married man at all. He sighs when he sees bachelors enjoying life without any troubles, quarrels or responsibilities. There is no scolding by the wife when the bachelor comes late or is observed in the company of any other woman. There is less restriction on how much he spends, for there is no family to look after or support. He can go at his own sweet will to any place at any time without any woman ordering him about.

In most cases a man is dominated by his wife, which is all the worse for him. Thus marriage is more of a curse than a blessing. But bachelorship does not mean being deprived of the company of ladies. One should mix with them but keep one's distance. A bachelor can live on a small income, while a family man cannot. It is the family which gives a constant headache to a man. The demands of the household are never fulfilled; somebody falls ill; there might not be proper education for all; there is much sorrow but little happiness. The case of a bachelor is entirely different. He has more happiness and less sorrow.

Seeing all this, it remains a mystery to me why people get married when there is an easier approach to happiness. Perhaps one day I will come to know the answer and may resolve to marry, but at present a bachelor's life seems to me to be the easiest and most luxurious path to happiness.

Harish Jayaswal.

* * *

SAVED FOR A RAINY DAY

Last night it was raining cats and dogs. I was sitting alone in my room, watching the umbrellas passing below my window. I started counting them, and, as I did so, I began to dream...

I am made of wood, tin and cloth. Skilful workmen gave me this shape in Germany. I was born under unlucky stars, for in those days war was being waged against England. The city of Berlin was bombed by the English bombers, and the whole factory became a heap of ashes, but fortunately I escaped death.

After the war the city was rebuilt, and I too was made as good as new. One day some of my relations and I were put on board a ship bound for Bombay, and with tears in our eyes we left the country of our birth. From Bombay I was taken by train to Delhi, where I was sent to a beautiful shop in the Sadar Bazar.

After some days I was bought by a merchant, who took me away and sold me to a student for eight rupees. One rainy day he took me to his college, but on his way back he left me in a bookseller's shop. The bookseller was cruel and often beat his wife and children with me, and their crying made me cry too. Last year the bookseller came back to Delhi, and I slipped away from him to spend the rest of my life in rags but happily...

When I awoke it had stopped raining, and I went out for a short walk. As I turned a corner, I saw a tattered object in the gutter. That umbrella would not have kept anyone dry for thirty seconds. I continued on my way.

D. D. Kapoor.

* * *

RESPECT

A common mistake made by those who are appointed to positions of power and responsibility is to assume that, regardless of how they fulfil their obligations, they will automatically enjoy the respect of those who work under them. Having made this assumption they are sometimes disappointed to find no such feeling manifesting itself among their subordinates. Human nature being as it is, the latter are not often generous in bestowing respect upon anyone, insisting that it should be fully and justly earned by the character and the actions of the person concerned.

Respect is, indeed, a feeling usually accorded less willingly than any other and can for this reason be considered to be of correspondingly greater worth. A man is instinctively slow to admit the presence in others of what he wishes that he had in himself, but until he can do that, until he can pay respect where it is due, he cannot expect to create it.

A man of average ambitions, however, cannot achieve them unless he can acquire respect. To cross the line between an ordinary man and a successful man he must be respected. None of those whose lives have made a marked impression have failed to generate respect, even if that impression was unfavourable. Even men such as Napoleon and Hitler, upon whose head the blood of millions lay, cannot be denied a certain degree of admiration for what they were able to achieve. Yet there is a difference between admiration and respect, the latter being the more valuable of the two. Still more clearly can respect be distinguished from affection, and yet it is an essential element in friendship, being felt mutually by the parties concerned.

Even two friends, however, whose ever closer acquaintanceship reveals to them more and more the nature of respect, cannot satisfactorily define the term or the means by which respect is gained. The German expression is perhaps more self-explanatory than the English. "Die Ehrfurcht" is a word constructed by joining together honour and fear, the two principal components of respect.

PISCES.

* * *

SPORT

Basket-ball match versus G.B.S.

On Saturday, 13th April, the college played a basket-ball match against the Gurkha Boys Company at home. The college was represented by A. K. Dutta (Captain), Ranvir Singh, J. K. Khan, H. S. Sen and D. Mukherjee. P. S. Tib and S. N. Mohanty were the reserves.

For the first half the team were full of 'josh', which made the game exciting to

watch. The visitors were enthusiastic but were not strong in anticipation or team work, and their scoring rate was slow. A. K. Dutta played a superb game for the college and was responsible for eleven goals in the first half. M. B. Thapa, the Captain of the Gurkhas, was their highest scorer, being responsible for five out of their eight goals in the first half. At the interval the score was forty-four points to fifteen.

In the second half the visitors were more successful, having a good defence and a higher scoring rate. The college scored a mere eight goals, while the visitors scored seven. J. K. Khan and Ranvir Singh provided a solid defence for us, A. K. Dutta, H. S. Sen and D. Mukherjee being the scorers. The college won the match with a comfortable lead, the final result being sixty to twenty-eight.

The scores were.—

Gurkha Boys Company — 28 points:—

M. B. Thapa	12 points
B. B. Pun	4 „
T.B. Grum	8 „
S. Narayana	2 „

R.I.M.C. — 60 points:—

A. K. Dutta	30 points
H. S. Sen	20 „
D. Mukherjee	10 „

* * *

The Inter-Section Basket-ball Competition

We witnessed three keen encounters in this year's inter-section basket-ball competition. Shivaji played against Pratap on 15th April. Both teams played with great 'josh', but Shivaji Section was undoubtedly superior in team-work and tactics. A.K. Dutta was the spearhead of their attack and gave his team a comfortable lead by scoring six times consecutively. Pratap Section soon settled down, however, and recovered from their early setback. Bhupinder Singh scored twice. For some time Pratap pressed their opponents, but their shooting was inaccurate. Ranvir Singh saved the situation many times and cleared the ball well. The combination of H.S. Sen and

A.K. Dutta proved to be too good for Pratap Section, and their accurate throws into the basket gave Shivaji Section a deserving victory. J.K. Khan was Pratap Section's most outstanding defender and kept Shivaji's rate of scoring low.

The next day Shivaji met Ranjit. Both teams played a fast game from the very beginning. The ball moved swiftly from hand to hand, and goals were scored amidst loud cheers. Ranjit Section's versatile forward, S.B. Singh, impressed everybody with his accurate shooting. Randheer Singh and J.M. Singh defended bravely and repulsed many Shivaji attacks. It was an extremely hard-fought game which Ranjit Section ultimately won.

Ranjit met Pratap the next day with great hopes of winning the cup. Their victory on the previous day, however, had made them over-confident. Pratap soon took the lead by scoring four points, partly from free throws. Their dashing performance somewhat baffled Ranjit Section, who found scoring rendered impossible by Khan's solid defence. Pratap was leading by the end of the first half, having put up a very unexpected and spirited performance indeed.

In the second half S.B. Singh came to Ranjit Section's rescue by scoring three times consecutively. The score was then twelve all. Five minutes before the end the score was fourteen all. The suspense was extreme and a strange silence pervaded the spectators. It was broken by loud cheering when S.B. Singh scored twice, and thus a fine victory and the cup were gained by Ranjit Section.

D. Mukerjee

* * *

Hockey Match vs. The Pioneer Club

For the hockey match on Saturday, 20th April, the XI was captained by S. Bansal, as J.K. Khan was about to leave for the S.S.B. Two other missing players were replaced by Mr. Bhawe and K.S. Rao, and P.P. Singh played instead of Khan.

In the first half both teams appeared to be well matched, and it seemed that the game might end in a draw. Our new goalkeeper, Rao, played magnificently and stopped a number of good shots at the goal, but our forwards missed many chances. Five minutes before the interval our defence was broken by the Pioneer's forward line, and Rao was unable to prevent their right inside from scoring. Soon afterwards, however, the score was equalised by Mr. Arora on the right wing, and the teams were level again at half time.

After the interval it seemed that the XI had lost their control of the ball; the opposing team made good use of this lapse and scored two quick goals. This appeared to dishearten the XI, and a few chances to score were missed. No further goals were scored, and the Pioneer Club won the match by three goals to one.

* * *

CALENDAR

- 1st May: Inter-Section English Extempore Debate.
- 6th-8th May: Inter-Section Hockey Competition.
- 7th-11th May: Terminal Examinations.

**RIMCOLLIANA**

The College reopened on 1st August after ten weeks' summer vacation.

The following cadets have been selected to join the 30th course at the N.D.A.

J. K. Khan, S. K. Chopra, Bhupinder Singh, Shamsher Singh, Ranvir Singh, S. N. Mohanty, D. H. Parab, P. K. Sinha, Manoranjan Singh, HIRAK Subhra Sen, S. C. Wadhwa, Ratan Lal Tikku, Ashok Kumar Bakshi, P. S. Tib, Satpal Bansal, Ashoke Datta.

Cadet S. Bansal of Ranjit Section has topped the All-India Merit List for the 30th Course both in Army/Navy and Air Force. Cadet Ranvir Singh of Shivaji Section and Cadet S. K. Chopra of Pratap Section have secured 3rd and 5th positions respectively in the Air Force Merit List. We congratulate them heartily on their excellent performance.

We welcome Mr. S. R. Jaiswal who has returned from England after completing the Associateship Course at the Institute of Education, London.

Mr. P. Rama Rao has left us to take an appointment nearer his home in Andhra Pradesh.

Mr. P. J. Adams, an Etonian who had been with us since September last under the V.S.O. programme, has left for England via Moscow.

We have been given to understand that the hike to the Chini Valley has been a very thrilling affair. We are eagerly awaiting to publish the details in the next issue.

* * * *

**VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT
MAY 14th**

At the end of the January term the function is customarily on a small scale, and this time the postponement of the presentation of the medals made it an even less formal occasion. For the variety entertainment this was beneficial, as the audience was less restrained and more receptive. The ground staff had worked hard to prepare the open air theatre for the Lincoln Players two days before, and so it was in good condition for the end of term function.

The evening began with several items produced by the Music Hobby Club whose members had been practising conscientiously for some weeks. Four cadets from Class I sang "I don't want to join the army" with, we hope, more enthusiasm than conviction. The musical items ended with a trio sung by A. K. Arora, S. K. Dixit and M. R. Ghanekar.

The play, "The Dumb Wife of Cheap-side", then followed. Considerable difficulty had been experienced in bringing the boys together for rehearsals, particularly during the exams. Last term however, "The Poison Party" had passed its peak before the final performance, whereas this term there were not enough rehearsals to make the actors stale. M. Sujit and Bannerjee, who had experience from last term, were in the leading roles, and Sujit, although diffident in the rehearsals, rose to the occasion admirably on the day, achieving a clear contrast between the dumb wife and the wife who could not stop talking. Bannerjee, however, did not fully succeed

in putting across the five different moods of Alderman Groat, i.e., self-satisfaction, anxiety, depression, desperation and blissful peace of mind. A. K. Chawla's role was a difficult one for the lawyer was essentially the playwright's device to involve the Alderman in a dialogue. Chawla acted well, however, although he did not fully master the technique of showing an interest in the proceedings even when he was not actually involved in the conversation. R. S. Gill, J. S. Oberoi and R. M. Gopal provided a successful representation of three mentally deficient cranks, but at times one would have welcomed more clarity in their speech. R. Pillai and P. P. Aggarwal performed their small parts efficiently, and we look forward to seeing them in more difficult roles in the future.

It was interesting to note that after less rehearsals "The Dumb Wife of Cheapside" provided more amusement than "The Poison Party". Perhaps it was the informality of the occasion that was responsible for this, and it is to be hoped that the more enthusiastic members of the audience will offer their services to the organizers of future variety entertainments. We can and must aim higher than we have in the last two terms.

* * * *

N.C.C. CAMP, PAHALGAM

At the Rimcoollian Meet in March, I met Major General Virendra Singh, the Director General of the National Cadet Corps. He suggested that I should visit the N.C.C. camp at Pahalgam, an invitation which I gratefully and eagerly accepted.

On arrival at the camp I found it to be situated in what must be one of the most beautiful regions in the world, in a valley with snow covered mountains on all sides. The accommodation and food far exceeded my expectations, based on experience of more spartan camp conditions. I have now been in India long enough not to be surprised by the spontaneous friendship and hospitality of the people, and this I experienced in full measure at Pahalgam. Not only did the cadets strike me as being polite and well disciplined, but they also showed great keenness and enthusiasm, even if in some cases they did not represent the best material from their various units. Above all they showed immediate readiness to make friends with one another.

Friendships grew stronger throughout the course of intensive training. This ranged from physical training, route

marches and trekking to weapon training and obstacle crossing, while quiz questions, debates and a variety of entertainment provided mental exercise. Emphasis was of course laid upon developing the powers of leadership, and to this end more than thirty appointments were held in rotation, giving each cadet the opportunity to organize and command. The training syllabus kept the cadets busy for most of the day, and some found the camp conditions hard, although it was noticeable that the sick list, already short, became steadily shorter towards the end of the camp. A true test of the cadets' fitness and stamina, however, was not possible, for the N.C.C. being responsible for their safety, it would have been unwise to allow them to camp out in order to learn to look after themselves in severe conditions.

In this respect this N.C.C. Camp differed from those which I attended as a member of the Eton College Combined Cadet Force in England. At Pahalgam there was more emphasis on work on the camp site and training within the camp area, and less attention was paid to the practical application of what had been learnt, which can best be incorporated in two or three-day schemes. The shortage of equipment would have made it difficult for the cadets to spend a night in tents away from the camp, and at the same time frequent visits by dignitaries made it necessary for most of the cadets to remain in the camp and demonstrate their various activities to the visitors. On the other hand, the fact that the cadets were together for almost the entire duration of the camp resulted in the development of great comradeship among boys not only from different branches and wings of the N.C.C. but also of different tongues, interests and backgrounds. On this aspect the otherwise more ambitious C.C.F. in England lays less emphasis.

In inspiring this comradeship the camp was entirely successful. I am not sure whether I was more impressed by the friendship or by the hospitality which I experienced, but I was certainly inspired by the sincerity, enthusiasm and co-operation of both the officers and the cadets. It was with a feeling of nostalgia, but with the firm conviction that something positive had been achieved, that we all left Pahalgam and the last N.C.C. camp to be held there before membership of this organization becomes compulsory for College students.

P. J. A.

* * * *

Mr. P. J. ADAMS

It is with nostalgic fondness that the Chronicle will remember Mr. P. J. Adams. It was entirely his initiative and unmatched enthusiasm which channelised the talents of the passing-out cadets into starting this fortnightly magazine in February last. It has been well received in all quarters and Mr. Adams has organized it with a momentum that will keep it going efficiently even after he has left. It is presumptuous to thank him for all this because he took such loving interest in the Chronicle which, we are sure, he will continue to maintain.

Mr. Adams took active interest in practically all the activities of the College but next to the Chronicle, English Drama received his most ardent attention. His contribution in the production of 'The Poison Party' and 'The Dumb Wife of Cheapside', both of which turned out to be hits, was vital and whenever the College produces the next English play it will have to be done without his boisterous direction and natural dramatic insight.

We wish him best of luck in his career at the Cambridge University which he is shortly going to join.

* * * *

The Inter-Section Hockey Competitions. 6th-9th May

The hockey competition was the final inter-section contest of the first term and consisted of nine matches played over an interval of four days. By the end of the second day only Shivaji and Ranjit still had matches to play, but the overall victory remained in the balance until the final whistle of the last match.

The first match in the senior division was between Shivaji and Pratap. It was a hard-hitting game from the start, and the ball moved swiftly from one end of the field to the other. Both teams had a chance to score in the first half, and a shot at the Pratap goal rebounded off the post but there was still no score at half time. Just before the interval Pratap's captain Bhupinder Singh, who had been playing with great determination, was injured and had to leave the field. Without their captain Pratap were in difficulties in the second half, but Khan defended gallantly, and two short corners and a free hit just outside Pratap's goal area came to nothing. The match ended in a draw, goals having been missed as a result of uncoordinated attacking. It was expected that Pratap would have to struggle hard in their next senior match against Ranjit, but

they were immediately led into the attack by their new captain I.P. Singh. Ranjit, however, soon retaliated, but were in trouble again five minutes later, when Pratap were awarded two consecutive short corners and neither side had a further opportunity to score in the first half. After the interval Ranjit definitely held the upper hand. Two short corners in their favour were followed by an attempt at the goal by Randheer Singh, but the ball was well stopped by D.K. Das. Ranjit continued to dominate the game until the end, and Pratap were lucky to be able to force a draw. With a good forward line and a number of college players, Ranjit lacked the co-ordination and speed of attack that would have won the match for them. They were more successful against Shivaji on the third day, and took the lead in the first ten minutes, when J.M. Singh, after a tense struggle in the D, was able to score. A similar battle in Shivaji's goal area ten minutes later culminated in a goal scored by Randheer Singh. Shivaji rallied after the interval, and the Ranjit goal was in danger after J.B. Singh had attempted, although unsuccessfully, to drive the ball past Bakshi. Shivaji continued to hold the upper hand for sometime, but were taken by surprise when Randheer Singh dribbled the ball up to their goal area and with a long shot increased Ranjit's lead to three nil. In the last minute Bakshi saved what might have been a redeeming goal for Shivaji, and the match ended a few seconds later.

The Shivaji and Pratap Middles seemed to be well-matched when the game began. In the first three minutes each team was awarded a short corner. Shivaji began to press their opponents, but Thadani, playing at left back, was particularly stout in defence. After twenty minutes a short corner put Pratap in trouble. A shot at the goal hit Chopra's (P) leg, and Shivaji's free hit came to P.P. Singh, who drove the ball into the net. Pratap fought back well supported by V.P. Singh, and, just before half time, Ganguly brought the score to one all when he took the Shivaji goalkeeper by surprise and dribbled the ball past him into the goal. Shivaji seemed determined to regain the lead at the beginning of the second half, but were not able to hold the upper hand for long enough at a time. Each side had two more opportunities to score, but there were no further goals, and the match ended in a draw. Pratap's second Middles match, against Ranjit, started off as evenly as the first. Ranjit's forward line moved well together, and Pratap were being pressed after ten minutes. Ranjit

were awarded a short corner, but Pratap cleared the ball and took it straight up to the other end, where Ganguly sent it high into the net to score the first goal of the match. After the interval Pratap began to dominate the game, and Baldeo Singh scored the second goal when Ranjit's goalkeeper failed to kick the ball clear. Two minutes later Ravindra Singh brought the score to three nil, and Pratap were in an almost unassailable position. Ranjit fought back bravely, however, and were awarded three short corners in three consecutive minutes. J.S. Chahal was particularly aggressive, but Ranjit were unable to score against a clearly superior team. The Ranjit and Shivaji Middles provided a match which was, as expected, remarkable more for a succession of powerful and often misdirected drives than for skilful tactics. An early goal was scored by R.L. Tiku for Shivaji, and Ranjit strove hard to equalise the score before half time, but without success. The start of the second half was delayed by Smoky, one of the college dogs, who would not be persuaded to leave the field until threatened with a hockey stick. The game was, if anything, rougher than in the first half, and Ranjit completely dominated the field for most of the time. They attacked frequently but without success, despite the advantage of four short corners in their favour, and Shivaji retained their lead until the end.

In the junior section the match between Shivaji and Pratap was unexciting, and neither side held the upper hand for long. Shivaji attacked early in the match, but they lacked the accurate passing that was needed if a goal was to be scored. Pratap's goal was in danger twice before the interval, but a short corner was awarded against Shivaji soon after the beginning of the second half. K.S. Rao (S) cleared the ball, but a minute later B.K. Goel (P) surprised Shivaji's goalkeeper and put Pratap in the lead. There was loud cheering as more attacks were made on the Shivaji goal, but the score remained unchanged till the end. Neither team had a forward line good enough to attack the opposing goal strongly, and rough play replaced hard, accurate passing. Wild and inaccurate passing also prevailed in Pratap's junior match against Ranjit. The latter soon began to gain the upper hand, and after twenty minutes of play S. Bhadra dribbled

the ball past a number of Pratap defenders and passed it to Manu Datt who scored a goal. In the second half Pratap's captain, D. Mukherjee, tried hard to equalize the score, but he tended to hit the ball too far in front of him, and he was poorly supported by his forwards. Ranjit surprised Pratap again when Bhadra scored their second goal, which was followed almost at once by a goal for Pratap scored by Mukherjee. Pratap pressed their opponents until the end of the game but were unable to equalize the score. A victory by two goals to one for Ranjit was perhaps surprising, but Pratap's lack of coordination let them down, and their individual efforts stood no chance against Ranjit's defenders. Ranjit faced Shivaji on the last day of the competition in an atmosphere of great tension. A win for Shivaji or a draw would allow Pratap to gain the cup, but it would go to Ranjit if they won the match. There was loud cheering throughout the match, Shivaji naturally enjoying the additional support of Pratap. In the beginning Ranjit held the upper hand, but, after each side had been awarded a short corner, Shivaji began to press their opponents, and it was only D.S. Grewal's (R) skilful kicking that saved his goal just before half time. After five minutes of the second half Grewal again had to kick the ball clear when Shivaji began to dominate the game. Oberoi also defended well for Ranjit, facing frequent attacks. In Shivaji's forward line, however, Harjeet Singh was not skilful enough with the ball to constitute any real danger, and Joseph Tiwari was not quick enough to make use of the passes he received. Makin was the mainstay of Ranjit's forward line, and four minutes before the end he made use of a short corner to drive a hard shot at the Shivaji goal, which only just went wide of its mark. The match ended three minutes later in a draw.

Some of the games were disappointing to watch because the players too often preferred wild hitting to skilful control of the ball, which to some extent accounted for the fact that four of the nine matches were drawn. The result of the competition nevertheless remained unpredictable to the end, when Pratap, after anxiously watching the other two sections for the last two days, gained the cup.



VOL. I

SATURDAY, 17th AUGUST, 1963

No. 9

RIMCOLLIANA

We welcome the following new cadets who have joined the college this term:

G. S. Salklan, R. Jaiswal, A. K. Tiwari, A. S. Panwar, Ashok Kumar, B. C. Saikia, B. N. Mazumdar, G. S. Kochhar II, H. P. Chauhan, Mohan John, N. V. Rao, Pradeep Kochhar, P. S. Malhotra, R. S. Bedi, Sanjay Kumar, Suresh Ramtri, T. K. Sinha and U.K. Roy.

Lt. Gen. K. Bahadur Singh (an ex-Rimcollian), G.O.C-in-C, Central Command visited the College on 19th July to address the Officers Commanding of various units stationed here.

We welcome Capt. K. S. Khurana of 8 Gorkha Rifles and an ex-Rimcollian from Shivaji Section who has taken over as the Administrative Officer from Capt. B. K. Laroia who has gone on promotion.

The film "Time Machine" was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday the 3rd August.

An interesting magic show was arranged in the Convocation Hall on the 15th August. The magician was Prince Shah Johan, son of the famous magician Gogia Pasha.

The following will constitute the Editorial Board of The Chronicle:

Editor of Articles Birinder Singh

Sport Editors D. Mukerjee,
S. K. Sil

News Editor ... A. K. Dutta

CADET APPOINTMENTS AUGUST TERM

Cadet A.K. Datta of Shivaji Section has been appointed cadet captain.

SHIVAJI SECTION

Section Commander: A.K. Samantaray.

Cadet N.C.O's.: J.U. Matai, K.S. Bahans, J.P. Sharma, J.S. Bajwa, P.P. Singh and J.S. Duggal.

PRATAP SECTION

Section Commander: G. Ghopra.

Cadet N.C.O's.: P. Ravi, V.K. Singh, R. Balagopal, G. Balasubramaniam, K.S. Rao and A.G. Karte.

RANJIT SECTION

Section Commander: D.R. Mukerjee.

Cadet N.C.O's.: A. Radhakrishnan, H.S. Randhawa, A. Sehgal, V.K. Balasubramaniam, Randheer Singh and R. Gossain.

CHINI VALLEY TRIP.

[Chini, or Kalpa as it is called now, lies about 40 miles from the Indo-Tibetan border on the Hindustan Tibet road in the Kinnaur district of Himachal Pradesh. Our hike started from Simla on 21st May and took about fifteen days. In all we covered about 340 miles out of which we trekked 120, crossing two snow-bound passes. The party which was led by Mr. R.K. Kichlu consisted of Mr. M. Singh, D. Mukerjee, Randheer Singh, Raman Sehgal, H. Jaiswal and R. Gosair. It may not be out of place to mention that last year

a party of Air Force officers which tried to cross the Rupin Pass (one of the two passes that we crossed) gave it up as they found the conditions on the Pass too difficult—M.S.]

It was with a will to face hardships and to rough out things that we decided to go on a difficult trekking trip to the Chini Valley. The route turned out to be an arduous one, full of all possible risks we were capable of enduring. We reached the limit of our endurance but were in turn rewarded with the sense of a great achievement. If it is only through such hardships that we can see wonderful valleys, picturesque villages and the simple but beautiful and or amiable belles in the hills, then I for one would welcome them any day. The beauty of the countryside, the snow-clad distant mountains, the hills dressed in pine, oak and fir, the beautiful and noisy little streams issuing from the visible glaciers on the mountains—everything visible reaching perfection in beauty, is a veritable paradise unspoilt by modern civilization.

We made good progress in the first few days and crossed the Chanshul Pass 12,875 ft. high on the fourth day and hiked for 15 miles to reach Dodra, where we were given a very hospitable reception by the local people. After a couple of days of risky hiking and rock-climbing we reached Jakha.

As a climax of our eventful hike we had to cross an extremely difficult pass about 15,000 ft. above sea-level. It was the Rupin Pass, which one of our porters very aptly described as the "Shaitan Ghati". The local people warned us against trying to cross it but we paid no heed to their rather discouraging descriptions and set out early on the memorable morning of 30th May with a strong bid to cross the dreaded pass.

From 'Jakha' we hiked the full day and by evening the pass was only a six miles climb. On the advice of the porters we decided to spend the night in a cave and attempt the pass the next day. Soon we lighted a fire and prepared our dinner consisting of dried bread, sausages and hot drinking chocolate. We could not sleep that night due to the intense cold and the dread of a black bear we had seen

near the cave. Next day we took off unaware of the great ordeal awaiting us.

A cold wind shook our bones as we neared the pass. The Rupin Pass seemed reluctant to allow us to cross it. But we trudged along at a snail's pace in waist deep snow. During the final stages the climb developed into a grim struggle. The altitude too had started having its effect and we had to rest after every five to ten steps with our feet freezing in our canvas hiking shoes.

We took seven hours to climb about 5 miles. We had some miraculous escapes from slipping down precipitous climbs, and unfortunately I was the main victim. We had neared the pass and we could vaguely see it in the distance as a frightfully steep groove in the rock face. Suddenly I felt dizzy and slipped. To my horror I found myself sliding down a steep snow slope and down below I saw a stream flowing under a thin layer of ice. Desperately I dug my sharp-edged stick into the snow with all the strength I could muster. The next thing I knew was that I was temporarily halted on the slope but my stick was slowly giving way due to my weight. Paralysed by my helplessness I saw my friends lowering a rope for me. Hope came back to me and I desperately held on. One porter realising the danger rushed down the slope and lowered the rope which I gratefully caught and was soon pulled up. The confident and calm encouragement of my friends brought back my spirits and the struggle continued.

We took seven hours to climb about five miles. At long last we saw a tired form reaching the summit and it was Randheer Singh. This gave us a great lift and slowly but surely we made it. With a great sense of achievement and relief we all reached the summit of the Pass, 15,000 ft. high. Innumerable snow peaks glistened around us as we lay panting and dreaming of the luxuries of Simla under a brilliant deep-blue sky.

Our destination Chini nestled in the shadow of the fabulous 20,000 ft. Kinner Kailash still was a long way off but every

thing that came before or after Rupin Pass was dimmed into insignificance by the thrill we experienced in crossing it.

D. Mukerjee.

An account of the Chini Valley trip was published in the Magazine Section of the Tribune dated August 4. In this connection we publish the following letter received from Mr. B. Hooja, I.A.S., Deputy Commissioner Mahasu District, Himachal Pradesh:—

My dear.....,

I was glad to read in the Magazine Section of "The Sunday Tribune" an account of your trip to Rupin Pass. I was relieved to find that you considered the visit worth your efforts.

I will appreciate it if you would care to send me your impressions, particularly of the area from Rohru to Dodra Kwar and point out any difficulty you may have experienced or any problem of the local people which may have come to your notice.

I am asking for this information from you because as you can appreciate this is a rather remote area and it becomes difficult for the administration to keep in touch with its problems.

Yours sincerely,
(Sd.) B. Hooja.

* * *

ON BEING THE CADET CAPTAIN

The old saying 'uneasy lies the head that wears the crown' is still true although it has slightly shifted in its meaning. In the modern context of things the degree of uneasiness has increased enormously whereas the comfort giving crown has vanished.—Editor.

People usually feel that the life of the Cadet Captain is one of luxury and comfort. They think that he is a lord (or at least thinks that he is one!). But the sole object of this article is to prove that he is not a lord and has more work on his hands every minute than the junior-most cadet in the College.

To begin with, I (I happen to be the Cadet Captain if I may introduce myself) get up at 5-30 A.M. after a mere 7 hrs. sleep. Somehow I get into my clothes and go for P.T. There I get a whole series of new orders which leave me so

confused that the thought of a pack drill is uppermost in my mind throughout the P.T. However after P.T. I have a quick shower and dash off to the classes. If I begin to thank my stars that I have a bike that very moment the chain comes off. Dragging the bike along I reach the class room just ahead of the master.

After four periods during the break I have to report to the office to get the orders from the A.O. These orders keep me busy for the whole break, sending me scurrying to all remote corners of the college. It is not uncommon if I get a warning that the standard of smartness is not being kept up and that I had better do something about it lest I find myself in hot water. At last the break ends which is surely no break for me and I return to the sanctuary of the classes for another hour.

During and after lunch there are more orders to be carried out. Two hours slip by and games time comes. This is the only time that I really enjoy and relax myself. At the roll call I nearly go mad trying to find out where a certain person is or why another has cut the parade. Preps which are meant for preparation leave me quite unprepared with my own work as I am mostly busy making sure whether everyone else is preparing for the next day or not. After preps follows a hurried dinner after which I start on my errand of taking a round of the college in pitch darkness which keeps me awake till nearly midnight. And then, which seems after ages, I drop into bed exhausted and sometimes half dressed.

So, dear reader I hope you realise what a terrible time I have and I am sure you will get rid of the false impression that I am an overbearing bully who issues meaningless orders—while all the time I am only receiving and carrying out orders.

—A.K. Datta.

* * *

OF WASPS AND MEN

There is something inherently comic about certain situations in life. Imagine

for instance a dhoti-clad over-fed shop-keeper being chased by an angry bull or a super-sophisticated diplomat cutting a caper over a banana peel. If a list of such comic situations were to be compiled there is one which will have to be included as a MUST: a schoolmaster being waylaid by infuriated wasps or hornets while on his way to take his class!

A few days back I happened to be that unfortunate schoolmaster. It is not a very proud revelation about human nature that our first reaction to such events is that of irrepressible amusement. It is only when we realize that the poor hero of such a ridiculous comedy is grievously hurt that our amusement is suppressed by sympathetic concern. Therefore, I was only struck with the truth of my reflections about human nature when I discovered an impious glee on the faces of some of my students who were witnesses of my predicament. Had I been one of them, I am sure, I would have shared their sense of delight, but as it was what occupied my immediate attention was the perfection of their assault with which they brought home to me what in the novels of Hardy we call the "chance element in human fate".

It seemed as if the operation had been triggered off from some underground control chamber and before I could run for shelter seven or eight of them had successfully deposited their venomous charge into my veins. In retrospect this makes me wonder that the resemblance between the streamlined appearance of wasps and hornets and ICBM's and jet-fighters is not a mere coincidence. They essentially belong to the same family. And if we follow this line

of argument home does it not follow that one of the vital natural resources of our country has all along remained unexploited during this critical period in our history. Is it not amusing to reflect how Chinese blood will react to a well organised attack by squadrons of wasps and hornets. And then, there is even a humane aspect to such an attack: it would incapacitate without annihilating and would turn men into bloated pigs without degenerating the human species—in short it would temper chastisement with mercy.

I am afraid any further development of this theme might amount to a disclosure of a potentially momentous military secret and, therefore, I must stop. Moreover, my fingers are still too swollen to prolong this treatise.

M.S.

* * *

Sports Corner

Staff vs Cadets. The football season started with the usual fixture between the Staff and the cadets. The match started with a promise of good game and fun but was spoilt by rain. H. S. B. Singh, A. K. Dutta and R. Balagopal scored one goal each for the Cadets. Probably the Staff team wanted to encourage the boys before proving its mettle. However, that chance was washed out by pouring rain. Still before the game was called off Shri V. N. Arora reduced the margin by one goal in favour of the Staff.

* * *

Section Commander D. Mukerjee has been appointed College football captain.

We are a free nation and we propose to remain free. We are determined to live with our heads high. No power on earth can make us bend.

—Prime Minister's speech at the Red Fort on 15th August.



RIMCOLLIANA

We welcome Shri Ominder Singh, Master in Physics, who has joined us to reinforce the strength of the Science Department.

* * *

We welcome Cadet S.R. Banerjee who has been nominated for admission to the R.I.M.C.

* * *

The film "Atlantis the Lost Continent" was screened in the Convocation Hall on 24th August, 1963.

* * *

Shri M. Singh delivered a talk on Chini Valley Hike in the Convocation Hall on 28th August. Photographs of the hike were also displayed in the Current Affairs Gallery.

* * *

The following have passed the examination for entry to the 31st Course at the N.D.A. :-

A.K. Dutta, D. Mukherjee, G. Chopra, J.U. Matai, J.P. Sharma, J.S. Duggal, K.S. Bahans, R. Balagopal, K.S. Rao, A.G. Katre, A. Radhakrishnan, H.S. Randhawa, R. Sehgal, R. Gossain, K.V. Balasubramaniam, Randheer Singh, N.K. Bajaj, H. Jaiswal, S.K. Sharma, N.C. Balachandran, P. Ranga Rao, J.S. Chahal.

* * *

Principal S. P. Sharma visited Calcutta from 22nd to 26th August, 63. During his visit he met Maj. General P.S. Bhagat, V.C., C.O., Eastern Command who is an ex-Rimcollian. The

General was full of sweet memories of his old College and was all praise for it.

* * *

THE "D-DAY" OF THE CHINI VALLEY TRIP

(Truth is not only stranger than fiction, it is sometimes, as this memorable day during the Chini Valley Trip shows, even funnier than the funniest of yarns.—Editor)

Who has not been through a day when everything seems to go wrong. Among its many adventures the Chini Valley Trip party didn't miss this particular sort of a day. Our hike had ended at a place known as Karcham on the Sutlej river where we spent the night in a police wireless station. The next day early in the morning we were waiting for a jeep which would take us to Simla, 140 miles away. This jeep had been promised to us by a gentleman, if we must really call him one, as a more comfortable alternative to our taking a ride in an army convoy. All our luggage was lying on the road-side which was so full of dust and sand that in order to while away time one of us gave an interesting demonstration of nearly burying himself under it. Hours slipped past but there was no sign of the jeep and then I realised what Sir Andrew meant when in the Twelfth Night he said--

"'Twere as good a deed as to drink when a man's a-hungry, to challenge him the field, and then to break promise with him and make a fool of him."

The jeep did arrive but the driver's watch seemed a bit slow, for it arrived just about ten hours late. It will not be out of place to describe the appearance

of the jeep which looked as if to get smashed about in one accident or the other was its daily routine. It did not have any seats, the full dash-board including the ignition switch was missing. It seemed a miracle how the driver started the jeep by sheer will power after we had dumped our luggage inside and sat on top of it. It required no horn for the silencer was also missing. Our first doubts about the brakes arose when the driver tried to stop the jeep while climbing a slope. As soon as he stepped on the brakes, instead of the jeep the engine came to a stop. As the starter was also on the missing list we couldn't figure out how the driver would start the engine again. Before we could hit upon a solution the jeep started sliding backwards and our hearts came to our mouths as we saw the approaching precipice. It was with a bone-rattling jolt that the engine again started and we finally covered that steep slope.

After once realising that brakes were undependable all our confidence took wings and near every dangerous curve, we were always ready to jump off, remembering the trick from a famous movie. Unfortunately soon we encountered another steep slope. As soon as the special gear was applied, the engine refused to co-operate and started sulking. Being prepared for the backward progress of the jeep we jumped out of it before it started to slide backwards. This time the jeep did not start and the driver looked troubled for the night was approaching fast. After a hot argument we started pushing the iron minx. We spent every ounce of our energy to push it up the slope. At long last our efforts were rewarded, for the engine jumped to life and with that we too jumped into the jeep. But in doing so, we were only successful in landing on top of a loosely tied sack of tinned food which landed on the road with such a clattering sound that the driver immediately exerted all his might on the brakes again. To our amazement the brakes responded to the call faithfully and I who was least suspecting such a development found myself on the road looking rather silly as the dust particles took full liberty to enter my mouth, ears, nose and of course eyes. Though it was a cloudy evening a strange phenomena occurred which I think no geographer can explain. I saw a few stars brightly twinkling but they soon vanished as my friends lifted me to my feet. Seeing that all my limbs were

intact they let off a roar of rejoicing before depositing me into the jeep again.

The jeep once again started on its journey but soon we noticed another very strange thing happening. The jeep was tilting on one side. First we thought that the road must be slanting that way but when it did not give up this unbalanced tendency we intimated the driver about it. His face remained expressionless as he stopped the jeep. Taking a long look at the front tyres he triumphantly announced that not only was the tyre punctured but the full rim had cracked and if any more pressure was put on it, it would mean that the jeep might deviate its course into the river. After this proud announcement about his discovery and its possible consequences, he picked up his rolled blankets and telling us to take care of ourselves as best as we could went off walking back towards a village which we had left half a mile behind. It was about 10.30 in the night and we three were left alone in that lonely place with all the luggage. The rest of our party was atleast an hour behind us and we had to wait for them. We made ourselves comfortable in the jeep, making full use of the head-lights and taking no mercy on the jeep's battery. At 11.30 we saw a jeep coming, we stopped it and asked for a lift to our destination but the people inside wanted Rs. 10/- per head for the lift. When we threatened to report their jeep number the jeep moved off quietly as if it had stopped by mistake.

Anyway we waited for the rest of our party to come. Thank God, they arrived and picked us up but we had not even finished cursing the general state of affairs when one of the tyres of the truck went flat. Much to our delight, the truck did not have a jack. The driver said that the jack could only be found in a motor camp which was a few furlongs away. We accompanied him to the camp and finding everyone asleep started blaring the horn of a truck. For some-time there was no response but the constant blaring brought one Sikh in night-suit scrambling towards the truck. We very politely addressed him as "driver sahib", and asked him for the jack. This seemed to infuriate him for he immediately started cross-questioning our driver who added to our confusion by showing him a lot of undue respect. Later on we learnt that the Sikh was the Officer Commanding of the camp holding the rank of a Major; and we had called

him a Driver! No wonder his temperature shot up.

Anyhow we got the jack and resumed our journey which was a bit uneventful afterwards. The only thing that kept on tickling us was the unpredictable reaction of the jeep driver when next morning he would have discovered his battery totally exhausted and a few other vital organs of the jeep missing.

—H. Jayaswal.

Sports Corner

College vs. Vijai Cantt. (17th August)

The match was played in a heavily drenched field and the visitors won by three goals to one. They showed great skill in dribbling and passing. Kharola, a U.P. State star, played a game worth emulation. U. Ramdas and D. Mukherjee tried the skill of the opponents tactfully. After 8 minutes of play, Cantt's right-out scored a goal from a lovely flag kick. Before giving a breather the visitors scored again through their left-in. The same player scored again during the second half from a well-given pass. During the last minutes of the match B. K. Bannerjee scored the only goal for the home-team from a pass by D. Mukerjee.

College vs. Gorkhas (21st August)

The visitors won by two goals to one. They won mainly because they utilised the opportunities while we failed to do so. Cadets Ramdas, Mukherjee, H. S. B. Singh and Balachandran played a good game. Our wing halves were very slow. During the 7th minute the right out of the visitors neatly placed the ball in the net. Just before half time their centre forward scored an excellent goal. After half time D. Mukherjee rammed the ball into the net after it had slipped out of the goal-keeper's hands. The College team pressed hard for the equalizer but did not succeed.

**R.I.M.C. vs. Naval Wing N.C.C.,
D.A.V. College (24th August)**

The home team won by four goals to one and made full use of the perfect playing conditions. Cadet S.B. Singh and the left-back of the visitors were outstanding in their performance. No goal was scored by either side during the first half.

During the 7th minute of second half S.B. Singh found the net with a high shot. After another seven minutes he scored again in an identical manner. Soon D. Mukherjee increased the lead with a neat ground kick. The right out of the visitors headed a beautiful goal during the last minutes of the match. Banerjee scored another goal for the College before the match ended.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

My sudden departure for England made it impossible for me to say good-bye to everyone at the R.I.M.C., and I should like to make up for this as best as I can through the medium of the Chronicle.

It is needless to say how greatly I benefited from my time at the R.I.M.C., and I can only hope that I may have been of some use in return. The kindness and friendliness which I experienced at all times will be impossible to forget, and I shall always be interested in the activities of the College.

It would be a great pleasure to me to meet in England anyone connected with the R.I.M.C. and to have the opportunity of returning the hospitality.

I should like to express to the staff and cadets of the R.I.M.C. my thanks for a most interesting year and my best wishes for the future.

Yours very sincerely,
Peter Jameson Adams.
Kent,
United Kingdom.

LOFFITOFF

If you will laugh yourselves into stiches, follow me.—Maria in Twelfth Night.

(Since the readers of the 'Chronicle' cannot follow anything as "impish" as Maria it is proposed, to compensate them through this column which we hope to make a permanent feature. Contributions to this column, which should be of a nature that may help to break the grim faces into grins, should be handed over to the Editor of Articles.—Editor).

Teacher Troubles

Teacher—What's the formula of water ?

Pupil —H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O.

Teacher—How do you know this ?

Pupil --Sir, yesterday you said the formula for water is H to O.

History Teacher—Who was Edward III?
 Pupil —Son of Edward II.
 Teacher —And Edward II?
 Pupil —Son of Edward I?
 Teacher —Edward I?!
 Pupil —Son of Edward.
 Teacher — !!

—N. Malhotra.

Spelling Sorrows

An infuriated gentleman howled for the waiter:—

Gentleman: You ass, do you see this button floating about in my soup?

Waiter: I am sorry Sir, I have always been weak at spellings. It aught to have been mutton.

Teacher—John! Spell 'blind Pig'.

John —Sir, b - l - n - d - P - g.

Teacher—What about the 'i's'?

John —Sir, a blind pig has no 'eyes'.
Anil Chugh.

U.S. vs U.S.S.R.

Russian Guide—Sir, this is Russia's most beautiful building.

American Tourist—Oh! we have 100s of them in the States.

R.G.—And this Sir, is the highest building of the U.S.S.R.

A.T.—Oh! we have 100s of them in the States.

R.G.—What about this building, Sir?

A.T.—Oh! we have 100s of them in the States.

R.G.—You are slightly mistaken Sir, there must be 1000s like this in the States. This is our Lunatic Asylum.

Anil Chugh.

Juniors Corner

"DOG'S EYE-VIEW"

(We have all heard of a bird's eye-view which, if we consider the expression literally, must be a very pleasant one. We cannot, however, say the same about a dog's eye-view which, being deprived of that distance which lends charm to things, is bound to be more realistic. It was just by chance that Ranjan Dutta hit upon that outlook when asked to imagine himself as his favourite pet and write what he thought about Man. —Editor)

"Bow! Wow! Hellow, fellow fox-terriers, let me tell you what I think of that funny creature Man.

I guess you all know that my master is a Man. Unlike most men he is kind

Durr Printing House, D. Dun.

and generous hearted, and is known throughout the land. His name is Mr. Eat-a-lot, and he lives in a very fine manor with his kindred. I have a cosy and comfortable kennel in which I stay, and I also get quite a lot to eat. I am very happy here, but I know that most of you are not quite so lucky as I am. Once something happened which nearly brought my good fortune to an end. Let me tell you all about it because it tells so much about Man.

The man who used to feed me was a squint-eyed, good-for-nothing jackass and was jealous of me since I was my master's favourite pet. One day he tried to kick me out of hatred and jealousy but I dodged him and bit him in the leg.

He howled and did not bring me any food that day so I had to go hungry. But he was not content with that and told my master that I was probably getting mad and, therefore, should be sent away. My master, unluckily for me, agreed with him. That jackass came and kicking me heartily threw me out of the gate. I looked at my master but he, thinking that I was mad, also kicked me and went back into the house quite annoyed.

I had to get out, which I did very sullenly, but I crept under a bush to keep off the cold. At midnight, I was awakened by a strange noise. I saw a suspicious looking figure coming out of the manor quietly with a bag in hand. Without a second thought I knew that it was a thief. When he was about to open the gate I sprang at him but missed. When he was aware that I was after him, he started to sprint, but tripped over a stone and fell. I barked loudly and caught him by the throat.

All this commotion awoke my master, and he with some servants came out with a torch in his hand. In the light everyone could see that it was none other than that squint-eyed jackass. In the bag were my master's most treasured jewels. Then my master knew that the scoundrel had come to serve him only to steal his jewels, and had been waiting for an opportunity to run away with them, but couldn't do it earlier because of me. So he had to find some fault with me to send me away. But, anyway, his plan failed. I am sorry for the poor fellow because he had to be sent to jail. Now, my fellow creatures, don't you think that there is quite a lot Man can learn from us, I mean dogs.

—Ranjan Dutta I-A.



Vol. I

SATURDAY, 14th SEPTEMBER, 1963

No 11

RIMCOLLIANA

Mr. Puri took the Art hobby cadets and class I for an outing to Kalsi on 1st September.

* * * *

The cadets who have passed the N.D.A. qualifying examination went for a hike to Mussoorie on 8th September. They were accompanied by Mr. Bisht, Mr. R. C. Sharma and Mr. Mehrotra.

* * * *

Mr. S. R. Jaiswal took his tutorial group for an outing to Lachhiwala on 8th September.

* * * *

Sports

R.I.M.C. vs. S.G.N.P.—26th Aug.

The visitors arrived late and the match lasted for only 45 minutes without any break. Both sides scored twice. The match never lacked interest. After about 12 minutes play the visitors went into the lead through their centre forward. After three minutes their left-in increased the lead. Our team fought back and Mukherjee soon reduced the margin by one goal. Our further attempts at scoring were foiled by the visitors goalkeeper who brought about some spectacular 'saves'. Ten minutes before the end S.B. Singh came to the relief of the home team and scored the equaliser. J.M. Singh saved a certain goal and the final whistle went with both the teams still trying hard for the deciding goal.

College vs Doon Club—29th Aug.

Lost 2-1

The visitors were not punctual and the match was played for 45 minutes at a stretch. Our team put up a poor display. The forwards lacked combination and the defence was completely off guard. After 11 minutes the visitors right-out scored due to a lapse on the part of our goalkeeper. Mukherjee, however, neutralised the lead with a well placed ground shot. Immediately the visitors left-out ran down the flank with the ball and scored the match winner while our defenders looked on helplessly.

S. K. Sijl.

College vs Gorkhas—7th Sept.

Score 1-1

The match was action-packed and full of thrills. Cadets Ganguly and Dhillon played first time for the College. The first half was uneventful though both the teams survived anxious moments. After the breather a ground shot by the visitors left-in beat our goalkeeper and the visitors were one up. Ten minutes before the end Balagopal beat their goalkeeper completely with a rainbow kick and scored a beautiful goal. Neither of the teams could score the match-winner.

R.I.M.C. vs S. J. Academy—9th Sept. Under 5'-3"—lost 2-0

The match was played on their field which was very wet. The defenders of our team played excellent game but the forwards failed to combine. The Academy team certainly deserved to win.

Their left-in scored in the first half while the right-in increased the lead in the second half.

**R.I.M.C. vs G.M.H. School—10th Sept.
Lost 2-0**

The visitors won by two goals to nil. A number of changes were made in our team but they proved unfruitful. Our players lacked speed, combination and enthusiasm. The visitors played a well organised game.

Their right-in scored twice. Bala-gopal, Randheer Singh and A. K. Dutta, being unwell could not play.

* * *

SENIORS DEBATE

["Our ancestors were happier than we are"]

Man's unrelenting pursuit of happiness is one of the chief reasons of his unhappiness. Of all the silly paradoxes this one appears to be the silliest. The snag lies in the fact that you cannot be happy by trying to be happy. Happiness is a feeling which accompanies those of our actions which are performed in a selfless, generous and socially useful way. While our happy moments last we are so engrossed in our actions that we never even stop short to reflect whether we are happy or not. Happiness usually floats in our minds like a fragrance of past events and when we cannot be happy in the present we usually try to convince ourselves that our ancestors were luckier in that respect.

D. Mukerjee (V-A) who opened the debate suggested a possible way to be happy by not doing what we like but liking what we do. This, however, is not a foolproof method of being happy because it calls for rigorous personal discipline and most of us would rather be unhappy than impose any strict discipline on ourselves. While listening to D. Mukerjee one wished that he would have kept up the confidence with which he started. Due to inadequate preparation he couldn't be as effective as he can be and usually is. The next two speakers B.K. Bannerjee and D. Mukerjee (IV), who mostly read out their speeches, gave an impression that the debate, although dealing with the crucial problem of happiness, was going to be an unhappy affair in itself.

M. Sujit, however, rose to the occasion, and, though strictly not a senior himself, restored the confidence of the audience that they were listening to a Seniors debate. He kept up his fluent

and declamatory tone throughout his speech and convinced the house that we, with our barren souls, may not be as happy as our ancestors but we surely beat them at treachery, deceit and discontentment. After M. Sujit, K.K. Sharma's speech appeared rather tame. Sharma has many qualities of a good speaker but lacks that confidence which comes only through hard and conscientious preparation. R.M. Gopal speaking against the motion flung a rather pleasant surprise with his straightforward speech. In the beginning it appeared as if he would keep talking about bulbs, drawing rooms, smoky fires and caves but he came down to brass tacks with an honest declaration that he couldn't be sure how his ancestors could be happy as he was not born when they were alive. He didn't mince his words and delivered some of them like real brick-bats. Gopal has that cool and casual manner which will make him a very effective speaker when his voice becomes mature.

To listen to S. Mukerjee is always a pleasure but his speeches would be far more interesting if he could punctuate his solemn, statesmanlike oration with some bright sparks of humour. It is a bit too early for him to remain entirely serious. V.K. Singh, inspite of poor matter, hit off a good performance. He has the advantage of a clear and confident voice which he uses well. He perhaps confused our ancestors with our 'biological ancestors' because he advised the audience to sit on the tree branches with tails hanging in the air and eat rubbish if they wanted to recapitulate the "acestoral happiness". H. S. Randhawa made a special mention of dentistry as one of the sources of happiness of modern man because artificial teeth look far prettier than the real ones. When he compared a man, who only boasts about the good of his ancestors, to a potato, the only good about which lies underground, everyone laughed although few understood the joke. S. Handa who can be brilliant if he prepares thoroughly delivered a half-hearted speech and it was difficult to decide whether he was speaking for or against the motion.

The standard of the debate was average. Most of the speakers could have done much better if they had taken pains about preparing their speeches. Mr. V.N. Arora presided and also acted as judge along with Mr. Singhal and Mr. M. Singh. Since the motion was not put to vote the opinion of the house remained unconfirmed.

Results :		
M. Sujit	}	1st
S. Mukerjee		2nd
D. Mukerjee (V.A.)		3rd
V.K. Singh		

M.S.

* * * *

FRIENDLY FIVE 'A'

The students of our class, Five A,
Are very friendly, if I may say.
The C.C., A.K. Dutta takes care of all,
Whether one is fat or thin or tall.

Samantaray, Chopra and D. Mukerji
Are his Lieutenants as you can see;
While Birinder as the H.C. of the class
Due to his sheer size controls the mass.

Kuldip and J.P. are N.C.O.'s Two,
If you need any correction they can always
help you.

Gossain and K.V. are good companions,
One's fond of chillies, the other of onions.

Sehgal and Jaiswal tease each other daily,
Whenever they part, it is never gaily.
The jokers of the class are Bull and Handa,
If permitted they would flee to Banda.

K.S. and K.R. are the two 'Raos',
God knows why they keep dreaming about cows.

Matai always likes to Boss,
If he can't, he runs at a loss.

Bajaj and Gill are quite tall,
One tries to be Gilchrist, the other Hall.

Baldeo, we all know, is always reverse,
When it is "direct", he says, "inverse".

As for me you know what I am,
Gentle as a chick and meek as a lamb.

Anil Chugh.

* * * *

A "SOCCBY" MACTH

Everyone has seen games being played among the most common being Cricket, Football, Hockey etc. But I wonder if anyone has ever witnessed a match like the one we played last Sunday, the first of this month. Incidentally, this date coincided with the fateful day on which the Third Reich plunged the world into the 2nd World War. However, the match was not such a grim business; on the contrary, it was more of a Walt Disney Cartoon affair.

It all began when class V challenged us, Class V-A, to a football match—with a postscript, in the style of Sir Andrew Aguecheek, that we need not accept the

challenge if we were afraid of losing. This nettled us up and we instantly accepted the challenge. On the eve of the match, i.e., on the night of the 31st the teams were announced. That night we went to bed thinking of the morrow's crucial contest.

To our chagrin, we got up to behold that the unpredictable Dehra Dun weather had chosen that day to let down one of its heaviest 'cloud-bursts'. It was decided to put off the match till evening. Just at 4.30 p.m., the appointed hour, the rain ceased and we trooped or rather plunged into the flooded field. The immediate result was that one and all measured their lengths on the field and rose all resplendent with muddy glory. Soon the game started—though our centre forward fell flat on his face after the kick off.

For the first few minutes both sides strove to play well despite the slippery ground but we only succeeded in getting fresh layers of slush all over ourselves. After trying in vain to control the ball for half an hour we thought of abandoning the game. Then one of us got a brain wave of playing Rugby. We all jumped on the suggestion and the game was resumed in earnest. Thus the original soccer game developed into Rugby and then this hybrid sport was christened on the spot as "SOCCBY". We redoubled our efforts and with a superb display of speed and cunning Samantary managed to cross the Class V goal line with the ball clasped to his bosom.

Class V was taken aback but despite their desperate efforts they could not get past our defence at all. Suddenly, their goalkeeper Randhawa came up and hurled himself bodily on our players who were scattered like a pack of cards. He then charged towards the goal which was undefended. Just then the umpire's whistle came to our rescue, indicating that the hour allotted for the contest was up. Randhawa, however, crossed the goal line and, though the game was up, he claimed the goal. As we of the V-A have, to quote Abraham Lincoln, malice towards none and charity for all, we generously granted them the goal for trying hard to score it.

Thus ended our SOCCBY game, the scores standing at 1—1 (?). SOCCBY, I feel, should be adopted as a game for the World Olympics, or at least for Section Competitions.

P. S.—Randhwa has succeeded in convincing himself that he scored the goal

before the whistle blew. Our heartiest congratulations!

Birinder Singh, V-A.

Jake—And who the devil is that?
Rake—The Barber.

V. A. P. Reddy.

* * *

LOFFITOFF

THE TALL AND THE SHORT OF IT

In a certain school there were two masters—one abnormally tall and another infinitesimally short. Once the shorter one happened to enter a class while the taller one was leaving it. Said the shorter to the taller, "Pass, O Goliath." The taller one replied, "Thanks, O Pygmy." "But," expostulated the shorter, "I was referring to your intellect". "And I to yours," snapped the taller.

HATS OFF

Jake—I'm not going to take off my hat to anyone!

Rake—I bet you will have to take it off to one person.

SILVER SPEECH

A speaker who was quite in love with his own voice concluded one of his boring orations with the following remark:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I must stop on account of my throat. Some people have threatened to cut it if I don't give up my habit of delivering long speeches."

* * * *

Everyone was getting set for an hour of boredom when the chief guest, who was notorious for his long-windedness and love for eating rose to make an after-dinner speech. He was requested to keep his speech brief specially as he was going to speak on pleasures of eating. He made the following speech:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I love good food very much. Thank you."

MYSTERY OF THE MISSING RUPEE

Three chums spent a night in a hotel. Next day they were presented a bill for Rs. 30.00. They decided to play dutch and each contributed Rs. 10.00. Just as they were leaving the manager discovered a mistake in the bill, the three chums had been overcharged Rs. 5.00. He asked a page-boy to return the overcharged amount. The chums let the page boy keep Rs. 2.00 as tip and took back one rupee each. Since after contributing Rs. 10.00 per head everyone got Re. 1.00 back the individual contribution came to Rs. 9.00, i.e., Rs. 27.00 in all. Adding the tip money to the total expenditure it came to Rs. 27.00 + Rs. 2.00 = Rs. 29.00. What happened to the thirtieth rupee?

P.K. Dass.

(Answer in the next issue)



VOL. I

SATURDAY, 28th SEPTEMBER, 1963

No. 12

RIMCOLLIANA

Lt. General K. Bahadur Singh, M.B.E., G.O.C-in-C, Central Command and an ex-Rimcollian from Shivaji Section presided over the finals of Inter-Section Swimming Competition and gave away the prizes. After the prize distribution, the General had tea with the cadets and the staff.

The following guests were also present:

Brig. D.P. Gimi, Sub Area Commander, Dehra Dun; Col. Mahabir Singh, O.C., Military Hospital; Lt. Col. S.S. Jog, Commandant, 58 G.T.C. and Mrs. Jog, and Major Nanda, A.D.C. to the G.O.C-in-C.

Maj. Dhan Singh Thapa, P.V.C., the hero of Chushul, who was escorting the General, was a much sought for guest by the autograph-hunters.

* * * *

Mr. P.K. Kathpalia, I.A.S., Deputy Secy. Ministry of Education, accompanied by Maj. Gen. A.A. Rudra visited the College on 21st September.

* * * *

Major R.S. Bajwa, G.S.O. II, M.T. Directorate, Army H.Q., visited the college from 19th to 21st September.

* * * *

The film 'World, Flesh and the Devil' was screened in the Convocation Hall on 14th September.

EDITORIAL

We are aware of the fact that most of the cadets must be suffering from a

hang-over from the Mid-Term examination. Therefore, the contributions in this issue have been selected specially with a view to rejuvenate those who might have overworked themselves and to cheer up those who must be feeling jealous of them. In consideration of this end we have, for once, even forgiven the plagiarists. Another reason for forgiving them is that they might look up the dictionary and know the meaning of a plagiarist.

A RADIO MIX-UP

Mix-ups are always entertaining and if you don't believe the Editor wait till you get mixed up in something fishy. J.M. Singh is an adept at this game. Following is the outcome of his mixing up All India Radio and Radio Ceylon. The experiment, of course, was conducted in the Senior Ante Room and the radiogram is still suffering from the after effects.

—Editor.

A.I.R. This is All India Radio. Now we take you over to the Calcutta Maidan, to hear a running commentary on the match between the Mohan Bagan and East Bengal.

R.C. This is the Commercial Service of Radio Ceylon. We present Miss Puddy Baker, the world renowned specialist on puddings, in our weekly programme Kitchen Ketchup.

A.I.R. Ladies and gentlemen the East Bengal team is entering into...

R.C. ...an earthen bowl, clean it with dry cloth. Make sure the inside is...

A.I.R. ...covered with mud and slush. It has lately rained. Half the team is already covered with....

R.C. ...a thick coating of jam and cream. Use pure quality.....

A.I.R. gloves of the goalkeeper. Thangraj dives and brings off a beautiful.....

R.C. ...mixture of egg yolk, dry fruit and two seers of flour. Do not use atta as it results in...

A.I.R. ...some rough play. Mukherjee is now in possession of....

R.C. ...a wooden spoon. Add the other ingredients slowly. It should be added very carefully or else the mixture will become....

A.I.R. ...a wizard. The centre half and two backs come out to meet Jarnail Singh but he side steps and moves into...

R.C. ...the hot oven. Before doing so place some grease on top of the...

A.I.R. ...Umpire. He succeeds in taking the ball from him and passes it to the...

R.C. ...Maid to have an occasional look at the pudding. Bake it for....

A.I.R. ...about two minutes. He is all right now. A spectator has thrown...

R.C. .. red hot charcoal about the oven. When you notice a crisp...

A.I.R. ...shot and Burman is taking the ball out of the net. He seems to be out of form today. He is now....

R.C. ...hanging on a six inch nail which is about eight feet above the ground. Leave it there till...

A.I.R. ...the interval of the game. Mohan Bagan is doing most of the attacking. The East Bengal goalkeeper has had...

R.C. ...a second baking and should be left in the oven for about ...

A.I.R. ...twelve months. He is making a come back to the game and should improve...

R.C. ...if signs of mould appear. So with that, good evening listeners! I hope to be with you again ...

A.I.R. ...when he is a little mature. Still, he is a promising lad and might....

R.C. ...give you another recipe. I'll be with you again...

A.I.R. .. after a dive of twenty yards out. This is sure to end up in ...

R.C. Good bye. —J.M. Singh.

?

If you defy all laws of natural beauty and symmetry,
 If you have a disease calling for specialists,
 If you cannot eat anything but Russian Cavair and broiled sweet-bread,
 If you cost more than a six cylinder roadster,
 If you must be bathed in rose water and fed out of a cutglass bowl,
 If you cannot be touched by a naked hand and patted more than twice a day,
 If you refuse to wear anything but imported leather collars,
 If you cannot even sleep on a silk cushion,
 If you die before you can get home,
 Then indeed you are a well bred dog !!

— R.M. Gopal.

Why Went Went Without Go

Mr. Go and Mr. Went had a date to see a football game. Go knew Went wanted to go but it depended upon whether Went went or not. So Go went to Went to get Went to go but Went told Go to go and so Go went. After Go had gone Went went after Go to tell Go not to go, not knowing that Go had gone to phone Went not to go. Why Go wanted Went not to go is not known and that's why Go went without Went and Went went without Go.

—P.K. Dass.

Portrait of an Examinee
 (Written while suffering from examination fever)

I am the very model of a modern student,
 I know I am not very prudent, but—
 I know the Kings of India,
 And I can quote fights historical,
 From Panipat to Buxar,
 In order categorical,
 I'm very well acquainted,
 With matters mathematical,
 I understand equations,
 Both simple and quadratical,
 About remainder theorem,
 I'm teeming with news,
 And am full of facts,
 About the square
 On the hypotenuse.

—N. Malhotra.

Say it in a Limerick

[If you are a budding poet and there is too much nonsense in your head, then writing limericks is just what you need.

—Editor]

There was a boy called Lulu,
Who found a frog in his stew.
Said the waiter, "Please do not shout or
show it about,
Or the others would want it too".

—U.R. Rao.

There was a man with a nose
As long as a fire-fighting hose,
When he wanted to sneeze
He warned people not to come too close.

—S. Mukerjee.

There was a man from Burnswick,
Who used to always look sick
When he was asked the reason it was
found
That his wife beat him with a broom-
stick.

—U.R. Rao.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I wish to draw your attention to the article "Socby Match" published in the last issue of the Chronicle. Class V-A is, of course, very generous but it is more generous towards its own interests than towards truth. May I submit for the information of the writer of the article that the score at the end of the game stood at 5-2, in favour of class V.

Yours sincerely,
H.S. Randhawa.

Dear Sir,

May I make a suggestion, which I hope, would add much to the glamour of our widely popular "Chronicle":—

The Chronicle should introduce a "question-box" and a willing person should be appointed for answering the questions received from the readers.

Yours sincerely,
'Anxious' (S. Handa).

[Dear Anxious (S. Handa),

We are very anxious to remove your anxiety and invite the readers to fill the "question-box" with queries that might elicit interesting answers.

—Editor]

LOFFITOFF

Teacher—When was Rome built ?

Boy —At night, sir.

Teacher—How ?

Boy —You told us sir, that Rome was not built in a day.

Boys of a particular school sometimes sneaked into a girls' Convent. So, the Nuns put up a notice "No Trespasses". The next day, opposite that notice was seen another one, "Forgive us our Trespasses".

* * *

Jim—Au Revoir.

Tim—What's that ?

Jim—Good bye in French.

Tim—Carbolic Acid.

Jim—What's that ?

Tim—Good bye in any language.

* * *

Teacher (Trying to draw the attention of a bored pupil)—Sil ! Board !

Sil—Yes sir, quite.

* * *

And then there was a little girl who thought that 'dogma' is the mother of a litter of puppies.

A. Chugh
N. Malhotra

Sports Folio

SQUASH

Cadets vs Staff.—7.9.63.

The cadets won by three matches to two. Capt K.S. Khurana and Mr. R.C. Sharma were too good for their opponents but the cadets won the rest of the three matches to clinch the issue:

Capt. Khurana beat M. P. Wadhwa 3-0
Mr. R.C. Sharma beat P.P. Singh 3-0
Mr. R.K. Kichlu lost to G. Bala 0-3
Mr. R.C. Singhal lost to R. Gossain 0-2
Mr. H.D. Puri lost to H.S. Randhawa 1-2

R.I.M.C. vs. St. Joseph's Academy

(Home—Won 5-0—14. 9. 63)

It was a fixture without much interest. Our players won all the five matches. Ajay Arora was the only player to put up some opposition. Rest of the visitors' players were no match for our team. We made a clean sweep.

Cadet M.P. Wadhwa beat Ajai Arora 9-6, 9-1, 9-6.

Cadet P.P. Singh beat Prakash Sawny 9-1, 9-0, 9-0.

Cadet G. Bala beat Tikan Singh 9-4, 9-0, 9-0.

Cadet R. Gossain beat Birinder Singh 9-2, 9-0, 9-1.

Cadet H.S. Randhawa beat N.S. Brat 9-7, 9-4, 9-4.

FOOTBALL**R.I.M.C. vs. St. Joseph's Academy (5-3').**
(Home—Lost 3-1—13.9.63)

St. Joseph's team was decidedly superior and our players toiled hard in vain. We were under pressure during most of the game. During the first half their left-in despatched a beautiful shot which found the net. Then their centre forward increased the lead through a penalty. He scored the last goal also with a high shot.

R.I.M.C. vs. D.A.V. College N.C.C. Naval Wing.

(Home—Won 4-0—14.9.63)

It kept drizzling during the game. We had an easy time because we faced a weak team. Ganguly netted the first goal. S.B. Singh scored twice in a row. Mukherjee scored the last goal for the College.

R.I.M.C. vs. Doon School

(Away—Lost 3-1—16.9.63)

(Home—Won 2-1—18.9.63)

Next to Inter-Section competitions the fixtures against the Doon School are looked forward to with maximum eagerness. The first fixture of the Seniors match was played on their field. It had rained heavily the whole day and what we saw was less of football and more of Mickey-Mouse affair. Although there were many a slip between the ball and the goal yet both sides put up a grim fight. We missed two good chances in the first half which remained goalless.

Immediately after the interval their centre forward opened the account for Doon School. Soon after, Parkash Singh, who had defended the goal impressively during the first half was completely beaten by a long-shot by their left-half, Mukherjee, who played a heroic game, restored our confidence by dribbling half their team and putting the ball neatly in the net. Our hopes for a draw, however, were quashed by their right-in who scored their third goal ten minutes before the end. Our shooting was definitely poor and A.K. Dutta and Balagopal did not find their usual form.

In the return match on 18.9.63 we avenged the defeat squarely. After ten

minutes of play Banerjee headed the ball in after Balagopal's 'centre' had rebounded off the bar. Just before half-time Dalvi dribbled through our defence and centred the ball with a powerful kick and their right-in surprised our goalkeeper by beautifully heading the ball in.

The second goal for the college was scored by H.S.B. Singh towards the middle of the second half. Receiving a pass from Mukerjee he dashed towards the goal with the ball. Their goalkeeper dived at his legs and S.B. Singh executed a perfect front-roll. While all the players were yards away from the goal the ball gently trickled into the goal.

U. Ramdas and Dhillon played a very sound game.

S.K. Sil.

Inter-Section Swimming Competition

24th and 25th September

Pratap Section swimmers repeated their last year's performance and again emerged as the undisputed champions of the pool. There was a tie for the second place between Shivaji and Ranjit. Ranjit Section relay teams put up a gallant effort on the 25th to equal Shivaji's score.

RESULTS

Pratap	I	121 points
Ranjit } Shivaji }	II	42 points
Best Swimmer (Seniors) Gautam Dutt (Pratap)		
Best Swimmer (Juniors) Ashok Raj (Pratap)		
Best Diver Handa (Pratap)		
Best Plunger A.K. Chatterjee (Ranjit)		

Details of the competition will appear in the next issue of the Chronicle.

LATE NEWS

M. Sujit and S. Mukerjee retrieved the Chakarvarti Memorial Debating Trophy at Doon School on 24th Sept. We had lost the Trophy to Welhams last year. M. Sujit was adjudged the best speaker. He spoke against the motion: Revenge is justifiable.

[Answer to the Mystery of the Missing Rupee: Total expenditure =Rs. 25.00+Rs. 2.00 (given as tip)=Rs. 27.00. Adding Rs. 3.00 which the chums got back it makes Rs. 30.00]



RIMCOLLIANA

During the mid-term break (29th September to 2nd October) hikes to the following places were organised under section arrangements—

Dhanaurie, Motichoore, Barakot, Kansero, Kalsi and Hardwar.

* * *

Major K.S. Puri, I.F.S., who is undergoing training at the Indian Academy of Administration, Mussoorie and Capt. Balwant Singh, A.D.C. to the Governor of Rajasthan, both Ex-Rimcollians, visited the College during the fortnight.

* * *

Class IV Employees of the College presented two plays "Matre Bhoomi Ki Pukar" and "Dhong" on 7th and 8th October. At the end of the two-day entertainment programme the Principal gave away the prizes to the outstanding performers.

* * *

M. Sujit and S. Mukerji, who brought home the Chakarbutti Memorial Debating Trophy from Doon School on the 24th September, were given a treat by Mr. V.N. Arora, Master-in-charge Debating, at Kwality on 9th October.

REVENGE IS NOT JUSTIFIABLE

[Following is the text of the speech delivered by M. Sujit at the Chakarbutti Memorial Debate in Doon School on 24th September. M. Sujit, speaking against the motion: Revenge is justifiable, was adjudged the best speaker.]

Then shalt thou give life for life,
 Eye for eye, tooth for tooth,
 Hand for hand, foot for foot,
 Burning for burning, wound for wound,
 And stripe for stripe:—

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, in these words from the Old

Testament the wrathful and the jealous God of the Hebrews warned his erring people of the divine revenge. The Hebrews in so far as they believed in this sort of a God were a primitive people and they needed a primitive law to clinch their primitive instincts. It required the supreme sacrifice of Christ himself to mark a step towards a more civilized conception of God.

Jesus Christ died in the name of a God who was compassionate, a God who did not enjoin his people to inflict burning for burning and wound for wound, but stood for forgiveness and grace. Said Christ: Resist not Evil but whosoever will smite thee on thy right cheek turn to him the other also.

The tragedy of man, as I see it, is that he is touched with a spark the divine in him. Man may still be a slave to mean and ignoble passions but there is something in him that impels him to suppress and transcend this evil aspect of his nature. Of course, there are times when this divine spark seems extinguished and men find advocates to justify the animal in man; when the Draculas and Vampires of the human race—like the honourable supporters of the motion—plead for that meanest of the mean passions—the lust for revenge!

Ladies and gentlemen, what is revenge? Let us cut open this cancer of the human heart and see what diseased moral fibre gives it birth. It is a natural law that every animal when it is a victim of violence at the hands of another animal seeks a bloody and speedy retribution. This is revenge, pure and simple, but because an animal is devoid of moral consciousness we call it not revenge, but animal instinct. Man, however, when

faced with a similar injury, is left with two alternatives. He may reduce his reactions to animal instinct and in order to seek personal pleasure and satisfaction seek revenge or he may take recourse to social justice.

Mr. President, let us take an example. Supposing, the leader of the house gets a brain-wave to—well, knock you on the head. Obviously, there are two things you can do. You may like to take revenge and try to knock him down, but if you cannot knock him hard enough he may knock you twice again and lay you parallel to the floor, which naturally would be rather uncomfortable for you. The other thing you can do is to leave him to the mercy of this august house. I bet he will be well taken care of and you will be spared the lowly thoughts of revenge. I think it is clear from this example why we have courts of law and a system of social justice. But it has been suggested that social justice is just another name for revenge and the courts of law are nothing but legalized duelling grounds. The

In the end I only repeat what St. Paul said to the Romans:-

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves for it is written vengeance is mine and I will repay it, if thine enemy hunger, feed him, if he thirst give him drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Ladies and gentlemen, my opponents know not what evil they wish to justify and, therefore, do deserve to have coals of fire heaped upon their heads, but let us not be revengeful and forgive them.

—M. Sujit.

MID-TERM BREAK

We have so far received no account of any of the mid-term hikes inspite of reminders. The following contribution about the mid-term break comes from a cadet who didn't go on any hike at all.

—Editor.

The mid-term examinations had come to an end. Phew! What a relief! I had done horribly in my Maths Paper

PRIZE ESSAY COMPETITION

The Chronicle announces its first prize essay competition. The subjects for seniors and juniors are as under:

Seniors: The Dormitory Bell.

Juniors (Class III, IIIA and below): If I am appointed Cadet Captain for a day.

Entries should be handed over personally to Mr. M.S. by 24th October, lunch time.

truth, however, remains that every sensible court of law may advocate punishment but it does not advocate revenge. If at all there does exist such a law according to which revenge is justifiable, then, in the words of Mr. Bumble in *Oliver Twist*, that law is an ass.

The difference between the motives behind punishment and revenge is the fundamental difference between right and wrong and good and evil. It seems to me a strange traversity of fate that in our country—the land of Budha and Gandhi, there exist people who think that revenge is justifiable. We may have to fight wars of righteousness, as with our Chinese friends; we may have to send a murderer to the gallows; not because we want to taste blood but in order to prevent others from committing similar crimes. No one, of course, expects us to follow literally the philosophy of turning the other cheek but in principle, our culture has always stood for tolerance, compassion and forgiveness. And the same is true of all the civilized cultures of the world.

which happened to be the last exams. I was very gloomy and sullen. However, the very thought of being done with the exams cheered me up. Another thing was the mid-term break which boosted up my spirits. It was to begin the next day. This was the time when I could seek refuge from our usual humdrum routine. That night I slept soundly as the strenuous preparation for the exams had begun to tell upon me.

The next morning was the 29th of September. The hikes and excursions were arranged under section arrangements. Most of the other parties had left the college before 10 o'clock but more than half the cadets of my section were still running loose in the college, as they constituted the Hardwar party, which was to go out on 1st October and that too for only one day. By now even the senior cadets had gone out on leave and I and my six companions shared a desolate fate because we had been forbidden by the doctor to go on the hikes.

We played badminton, but there was no spirit in the game; we tried a hand at basketball but the day was rather hot, then we played squash but the ball got stuck in a window which was beyond our reach. Next we decided to have a dip in the swimming pool, but since there were only seven of us, we found it rather lonesome to swim for even five minutes.

It was then that we had a brainwave. Cards! That was our solution and we played till lunch. The rest of the day we spent in talking which happens to be my favourite pastime. I saw six films during the break and enjoyed myself thoroughly because the number of films seen is considered by RIMC boys to be directly proportional to the enjoyment in life.

On 2nd evening, as I was sitting in the anteroom, I heard the droning of a bus. Drat! The first of the parties had arrived. Tomorrow I would be no longer at liberty to do what I pleased. Soon the good (?!) old routine would begin. The droning of the bus engine appeared

they had got from a "treasure island." Caesar who was considered the "king of kings" ordered one of his faithful natives to help out the two visitors. Soon "the return of native (s)" brought the jewels back. It is said that they were found in "the lost world."

During this time another woman came into the life of Caesar, by the name of "Desiree". Jealousy between the "two women" knew no bounds, but Caesar, a witty and clever man didn't believe in "much ado about nothing" and married the other woman also. "The two women" lived as happily as "the merry wives of Windsor." Like all good stories—"all's well that ends well."

S. Handa.

LOFFITOFF

A small child to a policeman—Hey!
Seen my mother going without a child as
big as me?

P. V. Singh.

* * * *

QUESTION BOX

Dr. Johnson is reported to have written a history of Iceland. Under the chapter heading 'Snakes in Iceland' he wrote: there are no snakes in Iceland. Taking the hint from Dr. Johnson we have to admit that there are no questions in the Question Box.

—Editor.

to me as if a clock was being rewound after a lapse of four days.

Thus our mid-term break came to an end and I got ready to face the eventful second half of the term.

—Ramamurti Gopal.

What one Book said to Another

It started all in "a mid summer night's dream" that once "Romeo and Juliet" thought of running away "far from the madding crowd." They went to the kingdom of "Julius-Caesar" where "Othello" gave them shelter in a "hamlet". Soon Caesar who heard of Juliet's beauty fell deeply in love with her, and resolved to win her love even if he had to "stoop to conquer" her.

It was the "twelfth-night" of October when they got happily married and Caesar's "great-expectations" came true. Once, after their marriage Caesar asked her to sing a song to which Juliet replied "As you like it." At the end of the song "two gentlemen of Verona" came up to them and complained that a "merchant of Venice" had stolen their jewels which

The young wife about old husband—I like him because he has a will of his own and that is made out in my favour.

* * * *

A to B, speaking about a common friend C.

A—I don't know what happened to C. He has suddenly stopped writing to me.

B—Don't you know he died last month?

A—O, I am glad to hear that. I thought he was sore at me about something or the other.

* * * *

One day the Headmaster walked into a junior class and wanted to see how much grammar the class had learnt. Hurriedly he wrote "I is going" on the board and asked the class what was wrong with the sentence. Pat came the answer—Bad handwriting, Sir.

* * * *

Some minds work real quick. The other day when two cadets were going for their S.S.B. interview a Master wanted to wish them luck. He knew that after he had wished them luck they would

say, "Thank you, Sir. "So preoccupied was he with their answer that instead of wishing them luck he simply said, "Right thank you."

And here is a real funny one. Somebody contributed a joke for LOFFI-TOFF which had been neatly copied out from this very column of a previous issue. Ho! Ho!

SPORTS FOLIO

INTERSECTION SWIMMING COMPETITION

24th & 25th September

The competition this year was a big show as the finals were presided over by Lt. Gen. K. Bahadur Singh, M.B.E., G.O.C.-in-C, Central Command. The supremacy of Pratap Section was a foregone conclusion but no one realized that they would gain such a remarkable lead over the other sections. All sections were handicapped by the absence of some of the section swimmers who had gone for S.S.B. interviews. It is obvious that Pratap Section will continue to pose a tough challenge to the other sections for many years to come and it will require a well-planned strategy and real gruelling practice to snatch the lead from them.

The results of the competition are as under:—

Pratap	1st	121 points
Ranjit Shivaji	} 2nd	42 points

Under 12½ Yrs.

- 30 Yds Free Style
A.K. Gupta...1st
B.N. Majumdar...2nd
- 2×30 Yds Free Style
A.K. Gupta } (P)...1st
Ranjan Dutta }

Under 13½ Yrs.

- 30 Yds Free Style
Ashok Raj...1st
S. Bhadra...2nd
- 30 Yds Breast Stroke
G.S. Kochhar...1st
A.C. Katoch...2nd
- 2×30 Yds Free Style Relay
A.C. Katoch } (P) New Record
Sumer Singh }

Under 14½ Yrs.

- 60 Yds Free Style
M. Sujit...1st
A.K. Gulati...2nd

- 30 Yds Breast Stroke
N. Malhotra...1st
S.M. Garg...2nd
- 30 Yds Back Stroke
B.P. Singh...1st
A.K. Vasish...2nd
- 3×30 Yds Free Style Relay
M. Sujit, N. Malhotra, } (P)...1st
A.K. Gulati }

Opens

- 60 Yds Free Style
Gautam Dutt...1st
J.S. Narwal...2nd
- 30 Yds Back Stroke
G. Dutt...1st
R.S. Gill 2nd
- 30 Yds Breast Stroke
V.P. Singh } Bracketed (P)
J.U. Matai } 1st (S)
- 4×30 Yds Free Style Relay
G. Dutt, S. Handa, } (P) New Record
A. Malhotra, J.S. Narwal }
- 4×30 Yds Medley Relay
G. Dutt, S. Handa, } (P)...1st
A. Malhotra, J.S. Narwal }
- Plunging
A.K. Chatterjee...1st
S. Gupta...2nd
- Diving
S. Handa...1st
P.V. Sihgh...2nd
- Best Swimmer
Senior—G. Dutt
Junior—Ashok Raj

BADMINTON

Staff vs. Cadets—5th October.

This usual fixture marked the beginning of the badminton season. The staff surprised the cadets by outplaying them altogether and the cadets did not win a single match. Only Gossain and Bajaj put up a gallant fight in their doubles match against Capt. Khurana and Mr. V. N. Arora.

Results

- Mr. R.C. Sharma beat M.P. Wadhwa 2—0
- Capt. K. S. Khurana beat R. Gossain 2—1
- Mr. R. C. Singhal beat N. K. Bajaj 2—0
- Mr. R. C. Sharma and Mr. M. P. Mehrotra beat Wadhwa and Duggal 2—0
- Mr. V. N. Arora and Capt. Khurana beat Gossain and Bajaj. 2—1

THE ENCIRCLED FROG

In the centre of a circle with 9 ft. radius is a frog. It starts jumping towards the circumference in a straight line. Its first jump is 4'-6" and each succeeding jump is half in length than the previous one. In how many jumps will the frog be out of the circle and why?



RIMCOLLIANA

All the cadets who are candidates for the 31st Course for admission to the N.D.A. have been declared successful by the Services Selection Board. Their names are:

A.K. Dutta, Kuldip Singh, J.P. Sharma, J.U. Matai, J.S. Duggal, D. Mukherji, R. Sehgal, K.V.B. Subramanium, R. Gossain, N.K. Bajaj, Randheer Singh, H.S. Randhawa, P.R. Rao, N.C. Balachandran, J.S. Chahal, A.R.K. Nair, H. Jayswal, S.K. Sharma, G. Chopra, K.S. Rao, R.B. Gopal, and A.G. Katre.

* * *
We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Kumar on the birth of a daughter.

* * *
The Pictures "Hell Below Zero" and "Serpent of the Nile" were screened in the Convocation Hall on the 12th and 19th October respectively.

A TOOTHsome TWO-IN-ONE

A delicious two-in-one feast of entertainment programme was provided by the U.P. Departmental Troupe of the Song and Drama Division of the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting on the 23rd October. The programme was arranged at a very short notice which added an element of surprise to its genuine dramatic quality.

The curtain went up on Rabinder Kapoor feverishly hustling his cast to get ready for the play "Chauraha Par". This unconventional start at once won the active participation of the audience especially as Rabinder Kapoor transformed himself from the stage manager into a blind beggar in the full sight of the audience and in a matter of seconds. The play concerned two families, each "on the cross-roads", as in one Ramdhan, a hard working youth is matched with a

sharp-tongued and prodigal shrew (!), whereas in the other, silently suffering and frugal Jugnu is paired with a good-for-nothing drunken lout, Bhola. Shanti in trying to play a fast one on Jugnu succeeds in rousing the monster of jealousy in Bhola. The tragedy, however, is happily averted by the good sense of Ramdhan and the timely intervention of the blind beggar.

The blind beggar, admirably portrayed by R. Kapoor, functions as the vitally important chorus which links up and interprets various events but jumps to a rather unexpected conclusion in the end: God helps those who help themselves. All the characters gave a very convincing account of themselves. Km. Shanta Sud and Km. Kusum presented the contrasting characters of the two wives very faithfully. K. Shanta Sud and R. Kapoor, however, stole the limelight.

"Aram Raj" a mixture of musical play and farce was not a mere rib-tickler, it was a lung-burster. The King of Aram Nagari, apart from being efficiently equipped with a shrewd Maha Mantri and a swash-buckling Kotwal carried his portable throne on his person, ingenuously attached to his Royal Bottom, and sucked his thumb whenever in need of inspiration. The plot consisted of a number of comic problems each being brought to an uproarious climax when—and there lay the real catch—the three main characters very unobtrusively put in the suggestion about the defence bonds, saving banks and co-operative societies, etc. The fourth prominent character in the play was A. Effundi in the role of the eternal grumbler, whose chief problem was that he had no work to do, and whom, therefore, his Royal Highness very ceremoniously knocked on the head at short intervals to stop his raving and ranting after, of course, he had

been duly gagged by the Kotwal. Aram Raj with its dance interludes was a brilliant hit.

Both as Pakoriwala in Chauraha Par and the dancer in Aram Raj, the actor concerned acquitted himself well.

Delicate musical touches and dramatic light-effect added vitality and concentration to the action. Lt. Col. H.V. Gupte, Director, Song and Drama Division, Ministry of Information and Broadcasting and Mr. K.C. Nayyar, leader of the troupe deserve to be complimented on the striking success and stage craft of the troupe.

Mr. Puri who was instrumental in arranging the show was a very busy man throughout the day.

M.S.

THE BELL

When Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! rings the bell,

You feel like mumbling "bloody hell".

Cursing, you leave your cosy bed,

To repeat the routine from A to Z.

All because of this great thing,

The A.O. made my ears ring:

I was late on College duty,

The bell had rung early!—That was the beauty.

That doesn't mean the bell is bad:

Once my book was lost and I was sad,

The bearer 'doped' and the bell rang late;

Meantime I found my book and thanked my fate.

The day passes and night does call

When the bell ringer, Pyare Lal,

God forgive his every crime!

Rings it for the last time.

Anil Chugh.

JUNIORS CORNER

Ole Stripey

Once a corporal was telling the new recruits some yarns about the dangers of jungle life. He specially mentioned about a snake with black and yellow stripes, which was nicknamed 'Ole Stripey.' He said:

"The best way to deal with Ole Stripey is to open your thumb and the forefinger and run them along its body till you reach its neck. Then you tighten the fore-finger and the thumb and give it a mighty jerk."

After some time the same corporal was visiting a jungle hospital. He was rather alarmed to find one of the new recruits badly mauled. He asked, "How are you here ole boy?"

The recruit replied, "I saw Ole Stripey lying among some bushes. I did as you had told me and when I jerked him

up I saw to my horror that I was holding a tiger by its tail!"

Mohan John, Class I.

The Magic Eye

Once upon a time there lived a rich man in a very hot country. The rich men of that country kept servants to fan them day and night. The rich man's name was John. One of his eyes had been blinded in a battle. In order that people should not notice his blinded eye he used a glass eye. Everyday he kept it on his bed when he went to sleep.

The servant who used to fan him at night was a very honest one. All the other dishonest servants made fun of him because he kept on fanning his master even when he was asleep and could not keep a watch on him. Then the honest servant, who didn't know the secret about his master's glass eye, told the other servants (who also didn't know the secret), "How can I be dishonest, fellows? My master is a magician. Every night he takes out one of his eyes and puts it on the table to keep a watch on me." The other servants were amazed at the story.

D.B. Shivane, I-A.

An Unusual Storm

As we sat taking tea and hot 'Jalebies' in the mess on 3rd October, all of a sudden a terrible storm lashed the R.I.M.C. estate. Furious wind drove the raindrops into the mess and turned the hot Jalebies into wet ones. Then, without warning there was a hailstorm. We ran to our dormitories and grabbing each other's towels rushed out to collect handfuls of hailstones. But as fearful lightning flashed and thundered we ran inside again.

The roof of one of the bathrooms flew off and then, suddenly, a tree came crashing down. The trees began falling as if some invisible giants were uprooting them with a vengeance. At last the hailstorm came to an end. The roads and fields were all white and more than half a dozen trees were lying uprooted. It was still raining when we heard a deafening crash and some of us saw the roof of Mr. Puri's house flying into the air like a pack of cards. We rushed to Mr. Puri's house and helped him carry his things into Mr. V.N. Arora's.

We felt sorry for Mr. Puri and wished with all our heart that instead of his roof the roof of the canteen had flown off, so that we could have helped ourselves to some grub and coco-cola.

V. Pahalajani, I-A.

LOFFITOFF

Teacher: Tom, where are elephants found?

Tom. They are too big to be lost, Sir
S. Ramtri, Class I.

Once a man and his wife had to go to Bombay from Madras. When the Madras Mail arrived at the station the man asked a coolie which train it was. The coolie replied, "Saheb yeh Madras Mail hai." The man went to his wife and said, "This train is Madras Male. I'll go in this one but you wait for Madras Female."

R. Bakshi, I-A.

Once a man was selling cauliflowers. He accidentally banged against an Englishman who cried with rage, "You bloody fool!"

"No Sahib," said the nonplussed man "Gobi ka phool."

R. Bakshi, I-A.

A man to his friend:

When I was newly married my wife used to come with my slippers and the

sections of depriving Ranjit of the cup were indeed slim, because, to do so it had to win all the three fixtures against the other section on the final day which, of course, did not happen.

Results

Ranjit	1st	25 points
Shivaji	2nd	20 "
Pratap	3rd	15 "

Ranjit vs. Pratap (10-10-63)*Juniors*

Pratap Juniors won the match by five goals to one. A.K. Vasisht of Pratap toiled hard and helped his forwards a great deal who combined well. Ranjit Juniors lacked combination and drive. Specially during the second half, their defence broke down altogether and they were unable to face the onslaught. A.K. Dutta scored the first goal for Pratap. Although S. Bhadra scored the equaliser after the breather but soon the Pratap team gained absolute command of the situation. D. Mukerjee scored two goals, one of which was a real beauty to watch. Nautiyal scored one. S. Pavri of Ranjit scored a goal against his own side in confusion.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Speak the whole truth pleasantly and dispassionately.

—The Principal in the Morning Assembly.

dog used to bark, but now my wife comes barking at me and the dog brings my slippers.

Cadet R. Jaiswal, I.

A man was going on a journey. After sometime, his car stopped. The man asked the driver what was wrong. The driver said that he wanted a screw-driver to tighten some screws.

At this the man flew into a rage and said, "What do you think I am paying Rs. 30.00 to you for? Now you want me to get another driver to tighten your screws."

P. Kochar, I.

SPORTFOLIO**INTER SECTION FOOTBALL**

10th, 11th, and 12th October.

The Ranjit Section once again confirmed its superiority in football in the three-days battle. Outplaying Pratap and Shivaji on the 1st and 2nd day respectively Ranjit scored 25 points and could smugly look forward to get the cup. The chances of either of the other two

Middles

The Middles indulged in rough play which put three players out of action. The ball was kicked wildly and none of the sides played a methodical game. The forwards received no help from their respective backs who thought that their job was only to clear the ball out of danger. S. Mukerjee of Ranjit and V.P. Singh of Pratap were outstanding in their performance. Ravindra Singh saved a certain goal towards the end of the match. The only result such a dull match could produce was a goalless draw.

Seniors

Ranjit Seniors scored four times in the second half without conceding a single goal to their opponents. Pratap Section team was able to restrain the well-knit Ranjit forward line from scoring any goal before the interval. During the first half S. Handa of Pratap missed an easy chance to net the ball. D. Mukerjee and Ramdas of Ranjit played an immaculate game. After a goal scored through a penalty shot by Mukerjee, immediately after the interval, the match lost all its interest. The gallant defence of Pratap

Section broke down and Ramdas (1) and D. Mukerjee (2) scored goals with a vengeance.

* * *

Ranjit vs. Shivaji (11-10-63)

Juniors

Shivaji Juniors won by two goals to nil. Both the sides were evenly balanced but Shivaji won the match because they adopted an offensive strategy. Shivaji team played the game with "josh" while their opponents lacked it. Shivaji forwards, among whom J. Tiwari deserves special mention, were ably supported by A.K. Das, who constantly fed them with neat passes. He scored the first goal through a free kick from outside the penalty box. It was a beautiful goal. Joseph Tiwari scored the second goal.

Middles

Ranjit Middles won the match by a solitary goal. S. Mukerjee was once again in brilliant form. The Middles game was, as usual, marked with wild kicking which didn't give any great pleasure to watch. Shivaji played a defensive game which cost them the match. There was, no understanding between their forwards and Ranjit team kept on pressing all the time. R. Gossain scored the only goal of the match taking advantage from a misunderstanding between the defenders and the goalkeeper.

Seniors

The formidable Ranjit Seniors scored only a solitary goal against Shivaji. The Shivaji defence put up a heroic display. J.S. Bajwa, their goalkeeper, brought off a number of spectacular saves. The match was mostly played in the Shivaji half. Ranjit forwards squandered away many chances and they failed to benefit from the through passes of Mukerjee who was undoubtedly the best player on the field. S.B. Singh scored the match-winner in the first half during a goalmouth melee.

* * *

Shivaji vs. Pratap (12-10-63)

Juniors

Shivaji Juniors beat the Pratap team by a single goal. The goal was scored by Joseph Tiwari through a penalty shot. Talwar saved the second penalty kick. The goal demoralised the Pratap team. Their forwards did not combine as they had done against Ranjit. Shivaji defence put up a stout display, especially Brijinder Singh and A.K. Das. A.K. Vasisht of Pratap was unlucky when a long shot by him rebounded off the cross-piece.

Shivaji team clearly emerged as the strongest among juniors.

Middles

Pratap Middles won by one goal to nil. The match was not interesting from the spectators' point of view because none of the teams played systematic soccer. It was, like other Middles matches, a dull one. V.P. Singh of Pratap put up a good display and he fed his forwards well. None of the forwards had the potentiality of scoring. G. Dutt scored the only goal, which was a rather tame one, during the first half. Kuldip Singh came up and tried to help Shivaji forwards to equalise but none of them could support him usefully.

Seniors

This being the last match of the competition was full of interest. Ranjit had already claimed the cup comfortably and it was left to the other Sections to contest for the second position. The players displayed extra "josh", which resulted in some rough play. The lack of judgement of the Pratap Section goalkeeper enabled Samantaray and Duggal to score two goals for Shivaji. After the first goal the fortunes of the three Sections were more or less decided. Pratap team struggled hard in their bid to snatch the second place from Shivaji but did not succeed.

* * *

BADMINTON

R.I.M.C. vs. 58 G.T.C.

(19-10-63)

The visitors beat us by three matches to two. The matches were well contested. 2/Lt. Makin was the most outstanding of the players who gave good account of themselves.

1. Capt. Mehta beat Cadet M.P. Wadhwa, 15-3, 15-3.
2. Col. Jog and 2/Lt. Makin lost to Mr. R.C. Sharma and Mr. M.P. Mehrotra, 3-15, 4-15.
3. Maj. Ghate lost to Capt. K.S. Khurana, 15-6, 10-15, 6-15.
4. 2/Lt. Makin beat Mr. R.C. Sharma, 15-7, 15-11.
5. Capt. Mehta and Lt. Chand beat Capt. K.S. Khurana and Cadet M.P. Wadhwa, 15-11, 15-12.

LATE NEWS

The Ranjit Section has won Mr. Sharma's cup in the Inter Section Declamation Contest (English) held on 24th October in the Convocation Hall.

Answer to "Help the Frog":—

The poor frog will never get out of the circle all its life.



RIMCOLLIANA

Inter Section Athletic Competition was held on 30th and 31st October, 1963. Principal S.P. Sharma took the salute on the opening day and declared the Meet open.

Brig. D.P. Gimi, Commander Dehra Dun Sub Area, took the salute at the March Past, and Mrs. Gimi very kindly gave away the prizes.

Besides Brig. Jaswant Singh, Dy. Commandant, I.M.A., all the important local civil and military officers witnessed the Meet. The guests were offered austerity tea.

* * * *

Guru Nanak's birthday was celebrated in the College Gurudwara on the 1st October. A special service was held at 1800 hours.

* * * *

The film 'Anna of Brooklyn' was screened in the Convocation Hall on Saturday, the 2nd November.

INTER-SECTION DECLAMATION

Ranjit Section annexed Mr. Sharma's Cup in the inter-section declamation contest held on 24th October in the Convocation Hall. Some of the speeches delivered were a real treat and Jasbir Singh, S.N. Pavri, B. Pillai, A.C. Katoch and P.P. Aggarwal among the juniors and M. Sujit, K.K. Sharma, J.S. Oberoi, S. Mukerjee and D. Mukerjee II among the seniors deserve to be complimented on their excellent performance. Whereas the general standard of the speeches was good, one couldn't escape the impression that the juniors had taken much more pains with their speeches and put in much more "josh" in their

preparation than some of the seniors had done.

Professor G.D. Shukla of D.A.V. College, Mr. A. Marshal, Headmaster, Welham Preparatory School for boys and Major Chibber and Mr. K.K. Sharma from I.M.A. acted as judges and Mr. V.N. Arora was in the chair. Principal Sharma gave away the cup instituted by him last year.

Results

Ranjit I
Shivaji II
Pratap III

Jasbir Singh and Pavri among the juniors and M. Sujit and K.K. Sharma among the seniors were adjudged as the best and the second best speakers respectively.

The speeches of Jasbir Singh and M. Sujit are reproduced below:—

"Ought we always obey our parents and teachers."

Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world, and all our woes,
With loss of Eden—etc. etc.

These are the opening lines of Paradise Lost. In these lines Milton tells us that it was due to the disobedience of man, or to be more particular, disobedience of woman, that the paradise was lost. Whatever the loss, we must confess, if Adam and Eve had not disobeyed the authority of God, and not eaten the fruit of the forbidden tree, none of us would have been here to discuss the merits and demerits of obedience. Disobedience has been called the original sin but sin, ladies and gentlemen, is a rather strong and dirty word. The fact is that there is something in our nature that makes us

challenge authority and disobey the accepted law. It is in this way that we prove, over and over again, that we are the descendants of Adam and Eve.

Therefore, it is only natural that we should answer this very pertinent question—ought we always obey our parents and teachers. My answer to the question is a plain and simple "No". Of course, we must obey them most of the time but obeying them always is quite another matter. The reasons for disobeying teachers and parents must differ from person to person, parent to parent, and teacher to teacher, but we can surely find some common ground in support of disobedience.

Firstly we may disobey our parents and teachers just for the sake of change, because change, after all, is the spice of life. For further consideration let us take parents and teachers separately. In every household the number of "don'ts" and "cannots" imposed upon youngsters is simply staggering. For example you cannot bully the juniors; you cannot read late in bed; you cannot help yourself to Pappa's pens and pencils; you cannot have breakfast without brushing your teeth, and there are hundred and one other things which you are not allowed to do. Now, if the youngster can manage to do all this or rather not do all this, he is either a mental case fit for the lunatic asylum or he is a visitor from the outer space. Even the parents, if they are wise enough to know a bit of child Psychology, don't expect their children to obey them all the time. In fact there have been cases when greatly worried parents have gone to a psychiatrist for advice because their child never defies them.

The truth is, if you want to get anywhere in the world you must learn to defy and disobey. Ladies and gentlemen do you think we would have got our independence if we had always obeyed our British rulers? And do you think there would have been a great religion like Buddhism if Prince Sidharath had obeyed his parents and spent his life in the pleasure gardens with his wife.

As for the teachers I must say, with due respect to them that it is neither possible nor desirable to obey them always. For who can always do the homework in time or mug up a boring thing dry as dust. Moreover, we must disobey them at times for their own benefit. Because, if we don't disobey them how will they ever get a chance to punish us, and punishing us, I bet, provides the only excitement in their otherwise humdrum lives

I must, however, make one thing quite clear that disobedience doesn't necessarily mean disrespect. In spite of his love and regard for parents and teachers, as the child develops an independent personality, he is bound to and must think and decide things for himself. In doing so he might even sometimes question their authority. For such disobedience a child invariably gets into trouble and mischief. But ladies and gentlemen if we never get into mischief how are we ever going to learn to get out of mischief. Therefore, in the end I must say that we must never lose an opportunity when we can conveniently disobey our parents and teachers without, of course, getting into thick soup.

—Jasbir Singh-II.

* * * *

*"As flies to wanton boys we are to Gods
They kill us for their sport."*

Let's look at man as he was created by God to amuse himself. The Hebrew and Christian mythology depicts Adam in the garden of Eden as a solitary figure, companionless, with no aim and no purpose, but a mere plaything for God, as is a doll for a child. He begged God to give him a companion and he got Eve whose daughters to this day are the woe of man. The mere plucking of a fruit led to their exile from the garden of Eden. What justification, Mr. President, may I ask you, God had to expel them from there, as God himself had placed the temptation in their way.

This is the history of our great forefathers and to this day we are no more than puppets in the hands of fate or God or gods or whatever name we may choose. Supernatural powers rule the destiny of man:

"It is the stars
Stars above us
That govern our condition."

In the Hindu religion too, it is with regret and shame that I admit, that man's destiny is predetermined. Lord Krishna said, "Do thy duty and leave the reward to me."

There are two ways in which man can react to this holy exhortation. He may submit to his own fate passively like a docile creature, cringing on his knees before the gods for mercy and forgiveness for the deeds that he has committed in ignorance and suffer at the hands of inexorable fate, or he may defy the authority of gods and follow his own whims and judgement and let the devil care for the rest.

In the former case, in which man submits to the will of God there is content-

ment of heart and the satisfaction that they also serve who only stand and wait. In the latter case, man's ego finds the contentment that he has done his best. But in both cases, the result is the same and in the ultimate analysis, submission and defiance mean the same thing in the eyes of the gods because we are mere puppets and it is again the gods who made one puppet defy and the other submit.

Human misery, sorrow, death, grief, misfortunes and calamities are no more than mere trifles to the gods who steer the course of our destiny. Man is vain and in his endeavour to explore the mysteries of Nature has gone too far. He can fly like birds, swim like fish, make night into day and in the not very distant future he may cross the barriers of this earth and space and land upon the moon and other heavenly bodies. But after a lapse of millions of years, man is repeating the sin of eating the forbidden fruit and the consequences are not hard to guess. Man has perhaps created another garden of Eden on this earth, where comfort can be had for the asking, but an intuition tells me that he is going to reap

wanton moment decides to sport with human fate.

Why it is that cruel chance plays with the destiny of man? Why did Gandhi die at the hands of an assassin when his mission was still incomplete? Why had Socrates to drink the cup of poison when he was seeking to enlighten the minds of men? Why did the life of the Apostle of peace and non-violence end upon the cross? Why did Keats, Shelley and Byron die so young when their genius had just blossomed? Why does humanity suffer from misery, sorrow, grief, hunger and death? The answer to this, Mr. President is:—

Like flies to wanton boys we are to gods
They kill us for their sport.

—M. Sujit

LOFFITOFF

Judge to a thief: Why did you have to steal this suit? Your Honour, to have something decent in which I could appear in the court.

* * * *

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Honest conduct brings satisfaction in the present and happiness in the future.

—The Principal in the Morning Assembly.

the same harvest once again and be exiled from this earth too. Why should we be compelled to leave this earth? Why should this earth become uninhabitable? Why like the gypsies should we seek new homes? The answer to this, Mr. President, is, that he is no more to gods than a fly is to a wanton boy, and that gods delight in persecuting him, pestering him, bullying him, and finally when he is exhausted they put an end to his miserable existence; unmoved, unconcerned, and unagitated, because then he is a mere worm to them, a slug, a snail, a spider—that's all he is to them!

Man, with all his high talk of progress and evolution, let us admit frankly, has failed to control calamities, chaotic volcanoes, and endless floods. The very dams that he has constructed to control floods ruin cities in a matter of minutes. Thousands of people died, a few days back, in Italy when a dam collapsed inexplicably. What sin had those people committed? Man has invented planes, trains and ships to conquer distance but these are the very means by which the gods choose to destroy him. We can't attribute these disasters to anything but the will of God who in a

Sign in a dry-cleaning shop: When your clothes are cleaned by us you will have a FIT

* * * *

Thanks to science, you can now almost fly anywhere in one tenth of the time it will take you to wait for your luggage after you get there.

* * * *

My four-year-old went with me to see a young couple's new baby. He gazed at the small, red, wrinkled and not-too-pleasant object and then solemnly pronounced the verdict: So that is why Auntie had to hide it under her coat for such a long time.

Sportfolio

HOCKEY

Staff vs. Cadets, 24th October. •

It was the usual fixture to mark the beginning of the hockey season, but with a difference—the staff won 3-1. The staff played an inspired game, the inspiration mainly coming from Shakespeare's

Macbeth: Fair is foul and foul is fair. However, some lively hockey was seen and Mr. Kichlu's second goal was an admirable one. Mr. Bisht scored the 3rd goal for the staff and very nearly escaped scoring a fourth one. D. Mukerjee scored for the cadets.

INTER SECTION ATHLETICS

30th and 31st October.

The Athletic Meet this year was a colourful affair. The Admin Officer had been hovering around the field since a number of weeks and the indefatigable army of Mr. H.S. Bisht had put in a lot of hard work to put the field and the track in meticulous trim. As one saw the Section colours flying and the athletes issuing from their respective tents and pouring forth into the field through an imposing entrance, one did think of the chivalrous tournaments and brave knights of the heroic past (and of course missed the virtuous maidens).

The Ranjit Section retained the inter section trophy and four new records were set up.

Results

Ranjit	I
Pratap	...	II
Shivaji	...	III

Event	Old Record	New Record
1. 3000 m.	Ranvir Singh 10 mts. 26 secs.	M.L. Bhagat 10 mts. 2.8 secs.
2. 200 m.	P.B. Chaudhary 22.6 secs.	H.S.B. Singh 22.4 secs.
3. 200 m. (Below 14 yrs.)	A.K. Samantaray 29.3 secs.	Ranjan Dutta 28.2 secs.
4. Relay (Opens)	Shivaji	Ranjit

UNDER 12½ years.

100 Metres	1	Ranjan Dutta	P
	2	G.S. Kochhar II	R
200 Metres	1	Ranjan Dutta	P
	2	G.S. Kochhar II	R
4×100 Metres Relay	1	Shivaji	
	2	Partap	
	3	Ranjit	
Long Jump	1	Ranjan Dutta	P
	2	R. Pillay	S

UNDER 14 years.

100 Metres	1	D. Mukherjee II	P
	2	Madhu Kumar	R
200 Metres	1	D. Mukherjee II	P
	2	Madhu Kumar	R
400 Metres	1	D. Mukherjee II	P
		G.K. Goyal	P
4×100 Metres Relay	1	Partap	
	2	Ranjit	
	3	Shivaji	

100 Metres	1	G.S. Kochhar I	R
Hurdles	2	S. Bhadra	R
Long Jump	1	D. Mukherjee	P
	2	B.K. Goyal	P
High Jump	1	S.N. Pavri	R
	2	C.P. Choudhary and R. Talwar	R P

OPENS

100 Metres	1	H.S.B. Singh	R
	2	G. Balasubramaniam	P
200 Metres	1	H.S.B. Singh	R
	2	J.M. Singh	R
400 Metres	1	Randheer Singh	R
	2	U. Ramdas	R
800 Metres	1	Randheer Singh	R
	2	M.L. Bhagat	R
1500 Metres	1	M.L. Bhagat	R
		R.L. Tyagi	S
3000 Metres	1	M.L. Bhagat	R
		H.S. Gill	P
100 Metres Hurdles	1	D. Mukherjee I	R
		S. Handa	P
4×100 Metres Relay	1	Ranjit Partap Shivaji	
High Jump		M.R. Krishna P. Ranga Rao H.S. Gill	
Long Jump	1	A.K. Samantaray	S
	2	U. Ramdas	R
Hop Step and Jump	1	A.K. Samantaray	S
	2	Baldev Singh	P
Javelin	1	H.S.B. Singh	R
		Randheer Ssngh	R
Shot Put	1	H.S.B. Singh	R
	2	Prakash Singh	R
Discuss	1	U. Ramdas	R
	2	A.K. Dutta	S

INTER SECTION CROSS COUNTRY

(2-11-63)

The holders of the inter section cross country, Shivaji Section, lost it to Pratap. Shivaji and Ranjit were placed second and third respectively. J.S. Sidhu (Shivaji) came first among the juniors and M.L. Bhagat (Ranjit) among the seniors.

INTER SECTION SHOOTING

COMPETITION

(27-10-63)

Results

Pratap Section	136 points
Shivaji	80 "
Ranjit	77 "

J.M. Singh of Ranjit Section was declared as the best shot.



RIMCOLLIANA

A condolence meeting was held today, the 23rd November, in the Principal's office to mourn the tragic death of President John Kennedy of America, shot by an assassin, and the five top-ranking officers of the Defence Services of India who lost their lives in the helicopter disaster near Punch in J & K.

Members of the Staff stood in silence for a minute as a mark of respect to the departed souls.

* * *
Class III Cadets, accompanied by Mr. Omendra Singh hiked up to Mussoorie on 17th November.

IF I AM APPOINTED CADET CAPTAIN FOR A DAY

Following is the prize winning entry in the essay competition for the juniors. No creditable entry was received from the seniors. The subject for the seniors was "The Dormitory Bell"—Editor.

We, juniors, think that the Cadet Captain's life is full of all the pleasures and luxuries one can enjoy in this College. The Cadet Captain may come late for parades, have extra ice cream or chicken in the mess, punish any cadet, cross all lawns and, in short, do whatever he pleases. He is considered by us to be the virtual Overlord of the place, but this is a wrong notion. His life is not immune from many headaches. "Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown" and similarly the Cadet Captain, though every cadet envies him and his gold medal, does not really lead a gay life.

The thought of becoming the Cadet Captain is a thrilling one for any cadet. Who does not like to wear the red tabs and command the whole College even if it is only for a day? At least I would certainly like it.

Early morning would find me in bed as the dreaded Lord of the cadets. I would change into P.T. kit (not bothering about the crease of my shorts), and walk with a leisurely (but dignified) gait to the parade ground. During P.T. I would check all the N.C.O.'s who have punished me at one time or another and put them on pack-drill (six per head!). After that I would go for my bath and unmindful of the regular queue would go ahead and howl at the poor fellow inside the bathroom. While changing into O.G. kit I'd pay some extra attention to the red tabs. While walking I will hold my shoulders high—so that all may see my tabs from a distance. I'll cross all the lawns I possibly can and put my hands in my trouser-pockets—just to show the cadets that "I" am the Cadet Captain.

During breakfast I'll take all the extra jam or butter and fill my stomach with eggs only. While going to classes, I'd check a few cadets (my rivals in the class) and put them on rounds for the whole term. At lunch I'll eat to the content of my red tabs and after that I'll harass the radiogram. I won't attend games and at roll-call I will have a strict inspection of all the N.C.O.'s. During Preps I wouldn't study but just carry on going from class to class, checking everyone—just to keep my hands warm in this cold weather. At dinner after every second minute I shall call some N.C.O. to give out an order. After dinner I'll attend, with great pleasure, to some seniors reporting to me in P.T. kit.

And then I shall retire for the night—but not with the gay thoughts of being the most powerful cadet in the college, but thinking of the punishment I'd get the next day from all the N.C.O.s. It certainly would be very rude on my part

to behave like this, but what else do you expect from the one-day Cadet Captain?

S. Mukerjee.

EDITOR'S MAIL

Dear Editor,

I am very grateful for the regular copies of the Chronicle. At first I hardly looked at them but now I read them from the first line to the last. If it had a cover I would have read it from cover to cover. What is more I anxiously wait for the next copy.

As an Old Boy I am naturally interested in how things are going in the RIMC. Most of the things I read about the College are very heartening.

The Chronicle itself is a very good thing. We had nothing like it in our time and I feel quite envious of the boys who get all this publicity now a days. The only chance we had of seeing our name in print was when it appeared in the College Orders. That was indeed a rare occasion because the only time our names appeared in those orders were when we were given some appointment. For most of us it was only once in our whole stay of six or seven years.

I was glad to see the very high standard of some of the articles written by the cadets. I was very happy to read in the latest Chronicle that all the cadets, who appeared before the Services Selection Board for the 31st NDA Course, have been declared successful. But this latest Chronicle also had a disturbing element.

I notice that the Editing Staff allow a lot of slang and not so respectable words in the articles. In our days the amount of swearing that we did would have probably made a sailor blush. But in our written work such descriptive words were not tolerated. Though we had no Chronicle to write in, we did produce a lot of written work. I suppose it was just as well that it was never published.

I would recommend that the cadets be made to avoid slang in the articles they produce for the Chronicle. Whenever Mr. Catchpole caught us being inattentive in class he would say, "I don't care whether you are working or not but you must look as though you are working". Borrowing from Mr. Catchpole I would submit to the Editing Staff of the Chronicle to make it "look as though it was respectable".

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,
S.C. Sinha,
Lt. Colonel.

[Dear Col. Sinha,

It is a matter of great encouragement to us that you take such great interest in the progress of the Chronicle. If more Old Boys come forth with their opinions, suggestions, and most of all, some contributions for the Chronicle it might enable us to start an OLD BOYS' CORNER—a feature which it will give us great pleasure in introducing.

We are grateful to you for your suggestion about avoiding slang words in the articles written by the cadets. In the issue you have referred to, a couple of words did escape our red pencil but we are glad they did not escape your discerning eye. It is an amusing coincidence that an article about the ABC of RIMC slang was held over from the last issue due to pressure on space. We wonder how certain words in this article will stand the test of 'respectability' hinted by you. However, we shall be more discreet in future.

Thanking you for your kind sentiments,

Yours sincerely,
Editor.]

The ABC of RIMC SLANG

- A: It stands for 'ache', which you can conveniently have whenever you wish to skip a period.
- B: Stands for 'bloody', a substitute for all the words in your vocabulary.
- C: For 'chuck'—a multi-purpose word used to indicate the motion of a ball or a javelin or a book in the air.
- D: 'Damn'—a popular punctuation mark in the speech.
- E: 'End'—in trouble of course.
- F: 'Funk'—some do and some don't.
- G: 'Girl'—I don't have to say why.
- H: 'Hell'—used as full stop after every sentence.
- I: 'I' or 'eye'—the target of a sock.
- J: 'Junk'—the popular verdict about studies.
- K: 'Kick'—something not meant for a football only.
- L: 'Love' or 'Luck'—something to dream about.
- M: 'Muck'—a general view of Sections other than your own.
- N: 'Nosey Parker'—a compliment reserved for the Appointments.
- O: Or Oh!—meant for use along with 'Hell'.
- P: 'Punch'—raw material used in the production of black-eyes.
- Q: 'Queue'—an instrument to put the juniors straight.
- R: 'Reach'—everyone tries, but few succeed in having.
- S: 'Sure'—a word to express your feelings when you are not sure of yourself.
- T: 'Trick'—a powerful weapon in all inter section competitions.

- U: 'You'—a pronoun employed in the place of the names of all the juniors.
 V: 'Victory'—meant for only one Section out of the three.
 W: 'Why?'—meant for the exclusive use of the Appointments.
 X: 'X'—a mystery still unsolved.
 Y: 'Yum-Yum'—to be had when you don't like the sweet dish.
 Z: 'Zero'—the favourite of some masters.

—S. Handa.

Juniors Corner

Dog and the Bee

Great big dog
 Head upon his toes
 Tiny little bee
 Settles on his nose

Great big dog
 Thinks, it's a fly
 Never says a word
 Winks very sly

The Cadets and Staff of R.I.M. College express their profound sense of shock and grief at the tragic demise of two of the distinguished Old Boys of the College, Lt. Gen. Bikram Singh, Corps Commander, Western Command and Major Gen. N.K.D. Nanavati, who lost their lives in the helicopter disaster, near Poonch (J & K), which resulted in the death of five top-ranking officers of the Defence Services.

Tiny little bee
 Tickles dog's nose
 Thinks, it is like
 A pretty red rose

Dog smiles a smile
 Winks his other eye
 Chuckles to himself
 "Let's kill this fly"

Makes a quick snap
 Without feeling shy
 Does his level best
 But doesn't catch the fly

Tiny little bee
 Still alive and well
 Great big dog
 With nose like a bell

Moral

Dear friends and brothers all,
 Don't be too fast and free,
 And when you catch a fly,
 Be sure it is not a bee.

Contributed by
 —D. Shivane.

LOFFITOFF

"I've already told you," the hotel receptionist said, impatiently "that there are no rooms available tonight."

"Well, if Prime Minister Nehru comes to your hotel, wouldn't you find him a room?"

"We would."

"Then give me his room, he is not coming."

* * *

Have you heard about the parcel clerk who thought that 'discord' meant 'untie the parcel'.

* * *

A man who was slightly tipsy after a party at a friend's house noticed that a clock on a building opposite the bus stop indicated 9.30 as he got on the bus. A little further on he saw another clock; this one said 9.15. "Goodness!" he cried, "I have got on the bus that goes in the opposite direction."

* * *

Englishman: Please water my horse.

Servant: What is that? 'Water the horse'?

Englishman: Give water to the horse.

Servant: Oh, Yes! Then shall I milk the cat too?

S. Ramtri, Class I.

* * *

A tired man dragged himself into a Barber Shop, and asked the barber to give him a shave. The barber told him, "Sir you are sitting too low in the chair". The man said, "Then give me a hair cut. I am too tired to move".

R. Jaiswal, Class I.

INTER SECTION HINDI DECLAMATION

The competition was held on 14th November in the Convocation Hall. The general standard of the speeches was impressive and it was heartening to see cadets expressing themselves fluently in Hindi. I.P. Singh, M. Sujit, Ajay Sinha among the juniors and S.K. Dixit, Anil Chugh, Parkash Singh, Raman

Sehgal and O.P. Sinha among the seniors deserve to be complimented on their excellent performance.

Mr. G.P. Shukla of D.A.V. College, Mr. B.D. Chandola of Doon School and Mr. N.K. Gaur of Welham School acted as judges and Mr. G.S. Bisht was in the chair.

Results:

Ranjit	1st	563 points
Pratap	2nd	528 points
Shivaji	3rd	511 points

I.P. Singh and M. Sujit among juniors, and S.K. Dixit and K.K. Sharma among seniors were adjudged the best and the second best speakers, respectively.

Sportfolio

Doon Athletics

(8th and 9th November)

The college participated in 23rd Dehra Dun District Sports Meet held at Doon School. We retained the "C" Cup and also brought home the "B" Cup. Our athletes led by H.S.B. Singh put up an excellent performance. R. Dutta, A.K. Samantaray and S.B. Singh gave a very creditable account of themselves. The following were awarded certificates at the Meet:—

'A' SECTION

4x50 Meters	2nd—R.I.M.C.
Shuttle Relay	(P.S. Malhotra, Arvind Kumar, D.B. Shivne and R. Pillay.)

'B' SECTION

100 Metres	1st—R. Dutta.
200 Metres	... 2nd—R. Dutta.
Broad Jump	... 1st—R. Dutta.
High Jump	... 2nd—C.P. Choudhury
4x100 Metres Relay	1st—R.I.M.C. (Brejinder Singh, G.S. Kochhar, C.P. Choudhury and R. Dutta).

'C' SECTION

100 Metres 1st—S.B. Singh
200 Metres 1st—S.B. Singh
400 Metres 1st—A.K. Samantaray 2nd—U. Ramdas
Shot Put 1st—S.B. Singh 3rd—U. Ramdas
Hop, Step & Jump	1st—A.K. Samantaray
Broad Jump 1st—A.K. Samantaray
High Jump 2nd—J.S. Bajwa

4x100 Metres Relay	1st—R.I.M.C. (A.G. Katre, A.K. Samantaray, U. Ramdas and S.B. Singh).
--------------------	---

'D' SECTION

400 Metres	... 3rd—Randheer Singh
800 Metres 1st—Randheer Singh 2nd—M.L. Bhagat

'E' SECTION

Hop, Step & Jump	1st—A.K. Samantaray 2nd—U. Ramdas
------------------	--------------------------------------

CRICKET

R.I.M.C. vs. Survey of India, 3-11-63 (won).

This was the first fixture of this season. The visitors batted first but they could score only 53 runs. With the exception of Mr. Sur, the rest of the team was unable to face the deadly bowling of Mr. Puri who took 6 wickets for 18 runs. We scored 110 runs for 6 wickets when the match ended. G. Bala and Prakash Singh remained unbeaten with 39 and 25 runs to their credit, respectively.

R.I.M.C. vs Aryans, 10-11-63 (won).

Sheel Vohra, the visitors' captain won the toss and elected to bat. Half the side was out for only 32 runs but the sixth wicket partnership between Sheel Vohra and Ravi Bali saved the side from a complete disaster. Sheel Vohra (54 retired) and Ravi Bali (30) were the main scorers. Prakash Singh bowled well and he sent back five batsmen for 14 runs. The visitors were all out for 132 runs. We also faced a dismal situation at the start but Mr. Puri and D. Mukherjee added 84 valuable runs. Desh Bhatia bowled well for the visitors. D. Mukherjee scored 39 runs while Mr. Puri, the main architect of our victory, was still at the crease with an unbeaten 50 to his credit at the end of the play. We passed their score with 4 wickets intact.

Inter Section P.T. Competition

(16th and 17th November)

Pratap Section, the holders of the Inter Section P.T. Trophy, lost it to Ranjit Section.

Results

<i>Juniors</i>	<i>Seniors</i>
Ranjit I	Ranjit I
Pratap II	Pratap II
Shivaji III	Shivaji III
Ranjit	300 points
Pratap	285 points
Shivaji	266 points

BEST OF LUCK IN THE EXAMS.



RANJIT SECTION WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

The Inter Section Championship Cup for the year 1963 has been annexed by Ranjit Section. In the championship run Pratap Section had been leading till Ranjit Section established its superiority conclusively in the Inter Section Squash event. Shivaji Section, by winning the championship for six years in a row (1957-1962), has set up a record which will be extremely hard for the other Sections to break.

The winning Section celebrated the big event with a sumptuous dinner arranged at the residence of Mr. G.S. Bisht on 8th December. The Principal and Mrs. S.P. Sharma, Section Masters and their wives, Ranjit Section tutors and their wives, the Cadet Captain and Section Commanders were invited to the dinner. The dinner was followed by a lively entertainment programme in which H.S. Randhawa, D. Mukerjea and S. Handa figured prominently.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Bisht for having led his section to victory.

RIMCOLLIANA

The end-of-term function was held on 9th November. Major General M.S. Chopra, former ambassador to the Phillipines, and a Rimcollian from old Roberts, was the chief guest and gave away the prizes after the Principal had read out the annual report. A variety entertainment programme preceded the prize distribution.

The guests were served coffee in the evening and then taken round to see the exhibition organized by various hobby clubs. Besides Maj. General and Mrs. M.S. Chopra the following were present at the evening function:— Major General A. Rudra, Brig. and Mrs. Gambhir Singh, Brig. P.D. Joshi, Mr. Sanwal, Commissioner Meerut Division, and Mrs. Sanwal, Mr. A.P. Dikshit, D.M., Dehra Dun, and Mrs. Dikshit, Gp. Capt. Rama Krishna, Col. H.C. Parab, President S.S.B., Meerut Cantt., Col. and Mrs. R.S. Kalha, Col. U.C. Pant, Col. Balachandran, Col. Mahabir Singh, Col. Tyagi, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Cafampiah,

Lt. Col. and Mrs. S.S. Jog, Major and Mrs. K.R. Berry, Major and Mrs. F.N. Thopte, Major Naunihal Singh and Shri S.P. Pandhi.

* * * *

Earlier in the day Brig. Gambhir Singh, Surveyor General of India, and a Rimcollian from old Roberts, was chief guest at the out-going cadets' lunch at the Principal's residence. Col. and Mrs. R.S. Kalha, Major and Mrs. Mamik, members of the Staff and their wives, and Ranvir Singh and D.H. Parab from the N.D.A. were also invited to the lunch.

Later Brig. Gambhir Singh gave away the academic prizes.

* * * *

Ranvir Singh, D.H. Parab and S.P. Bansal arrived from the N.D.A. to receive their respective awards at the end-of-term function. Parents of S.P. Bansal and Col. H.C. Parab, father of D.H. Parab also attended the function.

In the All India Merit List for admission to the 31st course at the N.D.A. the following cadets have been placed among the first ten

	<i>Air Force</i>	<i>Army & Navy</i>
R. Sehgal	2	3
D. Mukerjee	7	9
A.K. Dutta	8	—
K.V. Balasubramanium	9	—

* * * *

The College will remain closed till 20th January for winter vacation.

END OF TERM

VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT

The highlight of the hectic end-of-term programme was the variety entertainment at 1800 hrs. Besides "Old Boyhood" and "Safar ke Sathi," the English and Hindi one-act-plays, the programme included violin by S.B. Singh, mouth organ by R.M. Gopal, a 'ghazal' by P. Kochar, the talented singer among the new cadets, and a group song. The group song 'Ai Mere Watan ke Logo', which is a touching tribute paid to the martyrs who laid down their lives in defending our borders against the Chinese aggression, was rendered very creditably by U.R. Rao, N.R. Ghanekar, A.K. Arora, R. Bakshi and P. Kochar.

"OLD BOYHOOD"

or

"WHERE IS HAPPINESS?"

This was the second English play staged this year. The play dramatized the events, one afternoon, in the drawing room of a House Master in a Public School.

The action begins with the House Master (S. Handa) introducing himself to the audience. In his usual humdrum routine this afternoon is an exceptional one as he is looking forward to a visit of one of the old boys, G.F.S. Tempest. The Old Boy (M. Sujit) enters with all the necessary amount of cordiality and almost at once relapses into nostalgic memories which the place revives. An intriguing situation develops as Tempest decides to hide behind a curtain in order to "relive" his past as the House Master goes through the ritual of punishing a present student who rightly bears the name, Toughnut. Before, however, the 'instrument of torture' can land on Toughnut's back Tempest creates a lot of embarrassment by emerging from behind the curtain and declaring in unequivocal terms that Toughnut is a

'damned lucky dog' and he would give anything to be in his situation. The House Master is, of course, scandalized by this rude interruption. Toughnut's chastisement is postponed and there follows a heated argument between the Master and the youngman as to what constitutes greater personal tragedy, being jilted in love or leading a hideous clockwork existence of a House Master.

At this stage Mr. Goodheart (B.K. Bannerjee), an old retired Master of the School enters the scene and before the curtain drops goodheartedness and good sense once more prevail as it is revealed that besides Toughnut there are other lucky dogs in the House Master's drawing room. The logical development to this happy ending is, however, long and tedious, specially as it involves being knocked on the head by a football in the case of the Old Boy and the House Master. The dynamism responsible for this projectile, which comes bounding in through the window twice, is, as anyone may guess, none other than Toughnut, the mischievous little monkey, who gives vent to his happiness at escaping richly merited punishment, twice this afternoon, by indulging in a football spree.

S. Handa in the role of the House Master completely got into the character. It was a pleasure to watch him shake his pipe in the faces of other characters (since he couldn't smoke it) and deliver, both his disgust with his fossilized life and ecstatic transport at having succeeded in helping Brightskull to win a scholarship, with appropriate feeling and passion. M. Sujit who was slightly hampered by his boyish voice and appearance (inspite of a moustache) still succeeded in giving a convincing account of himself with complete mastery over his lines. B.K. Bannerjee aided by his old man's make-up did full justice to the role of Mr. Goodheart. Bannerjee is developing into quite a character actor but he should take more pains with his lines. K.R. Rao II brought out the characteristics of Toughnut well. A.S. Kajla and P. Kochar did minor roles in the play.

"SAFAR KE SATHI"

This hilarious comedy dealt with the irksome pest of unwanted guests. Mr. Ghosh's peaceful household is successively raided by Bhallaji (H.S. Randhawa), a quack eye-specialist and by Anokhe Lal (R. Sehgal) and Salarjung (K.K. Sharma). Bhallaji's intrusion is welcome, both to Mr. Ghosh (D. Mukerjee) and the audience, on account of his wisecracks but Anokhe Lal and party are chips of quite a different potato. Having

August Term '63

nothing in common with Mr. Ghosh except a journey, unwittingly performed together, they soon get on his nerves, specially as Rekha (S.K. Dixit) makes no secret of her feelings about her husband's 'friends'. Mr. Ghosh, however, gets rid of the pests with great ingenuity.

H.S. Randhawa and D. Mukerjee performed their roles with consummate skill and S.K. Dixit went through the ordeal of playing a female role with admirable poise. R. Sehgal appeared a bit formal and stiff. A. Chug looked every inch a servant and K.K. Sharma in his role of a half-wit did succeed in looking like one.

P.V. Singh (Panwalla) and Parkash Singh (Sethji), who along with Chug the servant come to Mr. Ghosh's rescue, did their bits well.

HOWLERS!

The following gems of information have been passed on to us by Mr. Bopara. Examining current affairs answer-books is surely as good as reading our LOFFITOF column!

—Editor.

'Hamlet' was written by Julius Caesar. Our national emblem is "Jana Gana Mana."

President's Gold Medal	A.K. Dutta
Col. Haughton's Silver Medal	D. Mukerjee
1st in Diploma examination	J.S. Bajwa
1st in III & III-A	S. Mukerjee
1st in II & II-A	A. Bhalla
1st in I & I-A	Ranjan Dutta
Proficiency Cup (English):	
Seniors	Birender Singh
Juniors	S. Mukerjee
Scott History Cup	A.K. Samantaray
Best sportsman	A.K. Dutta
Best cricketer	G. Bala
Best footballers	U. Ramdas N.C. Balachandran
Best hockey players	H.S. Randhawa J.B. Singh
Best athlete	H.S.B. Singh
Best shot	J.M. Singh
Best actor	H.S. Randhawa

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Study hard, play hard and leave the rest to Providence.

—Maj. General M. S. Chopra's advice to the out-going cadets

India became free in 1900.

Sovereign authority in India is Communism.

Arteries are inside the stomach and help digestion.

I.Q. Stands for International Question or Iron Quality.

Q: What causes an object to look black (By mistake printed 'back')

A: Suspicion.

Best editorial work for the Chronicle S.K. Sil

Most active contributor to the Chronicle A.K. Chug

General Thimaya's Shield for extra curricular activities went to Shivaji Section.

LORD RAWLINSON'S INTER SECTION CHAMPIONSHIP CUP

The section-wise score in various events is as follows:—

Shivaji Ranjit Partap

Outstanding Prize Winners.

January Term '63

President's Gold Medal Ranvir Singh

Col. Haughton's Silver Medal D.H. Parab

Special award for standing first in All India Merit List for 30th N.D.A. Course S.P. Bansal

1. Boxing (P)	19.1	19.7	21.1
2. Cricket (P)	20.0	16.0	24.0
3. Basketball (R)	10.0	20.0	0.0
4. Hockey (P)	16.0	21.0	23.0
5. Swimming (P)	12.3	12.3	35.4
6. Shooting (P)	8.2	7.9	13.9
7. Squad Drill (R)	20.2	20.2	19.6
8. Football (R)	20.0	25.0	15.0
9. P.T. (R)	18.8	21.2	20.0
10. Athletics (R)	15.0	27.5	17.5

	Shivaji	Ranjit	Pratap
11. Cross Country (P)	21.0	16.1	22.7
12. Squash (R)	4.0	20.0	6.0
13. Education (P)	39.8	39.2	41.0
Ranjit	First	266.1	
Partap	Second	259.2	
Shivaji	Third	224.6	

Sportfolio

INTER SECTION SQUASH

This last inter-section event was the decisive battle in the championship struggle. The Ranjit Section established its superiority beyond doubt by winning all the matches against the other two sections. Partap and Shivaji came second and third respectively.

Ranjit vs. Partap (5-0), 6-12-63

1. M.P. Wadhwa beat G. Bala, 9-4, 9-0, 9-5.
2. R. Gossain beat R. Singh I, 6-9, 9-2, 9-0, 9-5.
3. J.M. Singh beat S. Ganguly, 9-1, 9-7, 9-6.
4. H.S. Randhawa beat B. S. Pawar, 9-2, 9-0, 9-5.
5. H. Jaiswal beat S. Handa, 9-5, 9-0, 9-5.

Partap vs. Shivaji (3-2), 7-12-63

1. G. Bala lost to P.P. Singh, 6-9, 6-9, 9-4, 1-9.
2. R. Singh I beat V.R. Naphade, 6-9, 9-3, 9-1, 9-2.
3. S. Ganguly beat R. Singh II, 6-9, 9-5, 9-2, 9-5.
4. B.S. Pawar lost to J.U. Matai, 9-6, 9-3, 7-9, 5-9, 3-9.
5. S. Handa beat V.A.P. Reddy, 2-9, 9-3, 6-9, 9-5, 9-3.

This issue of Chronicle has been delayed as it was intended to cover the end-of-term function in it. The next issue will be brought out in the first week of February, next year.

The Chronicle Wishes its Readers Best of Luck in the Coming Year.

Ranjit vs. Shivaji (5-0), 8-12-63

1. M.P. Wadhwa beat P.P. Singh, 6-9, 9-7, 9-4, 9-5.
2. R. Gossain beat V.R. Naphade, 9-3, 9-4, 9-4.
3. J.M. Singh beat R. Singh II, 9-6, 9-0, 6-9, 9-1.
4. H.S. Randhawa beat J. U. Matai, 9-7, 9-4, 9-2.
5. H. Jaiswal beat V.A.P. Reddy, 9-4, 9-5, 9-5.

First	Ranjit	20 points
Second	Partap	6 "
Third	Shivaji	4 "

CRICKET

R.I.M.C. vs. 58 G.T.C. (Won) 24-11-63

G. Bala won the toss and put the visitors to bat. The visitors scored 71 runs. G. Bala's spin bowling proved to be disastrous for the visitors. We scored 115 runs for the loss of only 4 wickets. Mr. Puri scored 58 (not out) while Naphade scored 23 (not out) in his maiden appearance. We won the match without difficulty.

HOCKEY

RIMC vs. O.N.G.C. (Lost, 1-0), 19-11-63

The match was keenly contested. Most of our College players were busy with I.S.C. Examination and could not participate in the match. The visitors right-out scored the only goal of the match during the first half.

RIMC vs. Green's Club (Drawn) 27-11-63

Both the sides were evenly balanced and the match proved to be interesting. Randhawa scored a goal and we were one up till the half-time but the visitors' left-in equalised the score towards the end of the match.

S.K. Sil.