
23 January 1954

WEEKLY NEWS SHEET

No. 3

Editorial

We started the second year of the School's history on 16 January. Upon the first year we can look back with pride. Many difficulties were surmounted in a spirit of cheerfulness. Difficulties were bound to arise in such a venture as the start of a new school. The events of the last few days of the autumn term were a success, and everyone is to be congratulated on the part he played in this.

The East Bengal boys, with a few exceptions, were unable to go home for the Christmas holidays. It was gratifying to see how many of them were taken home by others. This is the spirit of brotherhood for which we hope the School will be renowned. To the boys and parents who gave this hospitality a debt of thanks is due.

We are glad to have again with us Mr. Hamilton who has returned from England, and we welcome Mr. Gilbert from Lower Topa who is taking charge temporarily of games.

This news sheet we hope to publish weekly; but its regularity will depend on the contributions which are received. A charge of one rupee for all issues during the term will be made. With the proceeds we hope to build up a fund by which one day we may issue a printed magazine.

Opening Ceremony and Prize Giving

On 16 December we had an official Opening Ceremony combined with a Prize Giving. To preside we were honoured to have with us His Excellency Amin-ud-Din, Governor of the Punjab. After a speech in which he explained the inception and policy of the two Schools, he unveiled an inscribed stone which will be incorporated in the new buildings. We welcomed also Air Vice Marshal L.W. Cannon, Commander-in-Chief of the Air Force; Mr. Mumtaz Mirza, Financial Adviser to the Military Forces; General Yusuf; Air Marshal Sir Hugh and Lady Walmsley; Col. Abdullah Khan; the Deputy Commissioner Sargodha; Mr. Norris, Deputy U.K. High Commissioner, and Mrs. Norris; G/C Asghar; G/C Nur Khan; Commander and Mrs. Wall; Col. and Mrs. Shaw, and Mr. Hill from Lower Topa; Dr. Abid Ahmed Ali, Principal of Government College, Sargodha.

Speeches were made also by A.V.M. Cannon and by the Principal.

Prizes were awarded as follows:-

Form	Arts Prize	Maths and Science Prize
IV	Wahhab(T)	Abul (T)
III	Iqbal (T)	Muzammil(F)
II A	Malik (F)	Malik (F)
II B	Iqbal (F)	Kazim (F)
I A	Khalid(T)	Khalid(T)
I B	Nazar (T)	Jaffri(F)

After the chief guests had inspected the School buildings, there was a swimming match in which Tempest beat Fury. In the afternoon, following a march past of all boys led by the local police pipe band, there was a gymnastic display. Then was completed the second half of the Sports, begun the previous day. In all the ten events(except for the seven recorders - the "babus") all boys competed in teams of nine, five teams from Fury and five from Tempest. The relays and tug-of-war were fought with special keenness; all these were won by Fury, who eventually won the Cup, presented by A.S.T. Ltd., by 479 points to 398. The best team was Fury 5. Well done, Fury!

Message

Last term we asked Air Marshal Sir Hugh Walmsley to write something for the News Sheet. We have received the following message from him:

I have been much impressed with all I have seen at the R.P.A.F. Public School at Sargodha and would like to congratulate all concerned, staff and pupils alike, on the excellent start and the good progress that has been made in so short a time. Remember that enthusiasm and encouragement, thoroughness and accuracy, combined with good team work are some of the essential ingredients in successful training and the production of satisfactory results. If you look after the "do's" the "don't's" will look after themselves. Work hard, play hard, and stick to the rules. Keep yourselves physically fit and mentally alert, and thus ensure a worthwhile, successful, and happy time.

For the future you can look forward with confidence to the opportunity to serve your country well as a Commissioned Officer in your Air Force. My best wishes to you all.

Hockey

The results of last term's hockey matches, not hitherto recorded in the news sheet, were as follows:-

1st XI	V.Ambala School 1st XI; lost 0-3
1st XI	V.Ambala School 1st XI; lost 0-1
2nd XI	V.Ambala School 2nd XI; drawn
2nd XI	V.Ambala School 2nd XI; drawn
2nd XI	V.Government High School 1st XI; lost 0-1

Chess

In the last week of term there was in an inter-house chess competition in which Fury beat Tempest sweeping the boards by 7 games to 1.

EXAMS

Exams are near,
And I do fear,
That I shall fail -
Oh, what a tale!

I have not learnt my poetry,
I have not done my chemistry;
And if I fail -
Oh, what a tale!

And my dear dad
Will be most sad,
I'm telling you.
The days are few.
I do not know my poetry,
Nor do I know my chemistry.

Revis

THE SAD STORY OF THE LITTLE BOY
WHO DID NOT GO TO THE DOCTOR
WHEN HE WAS TOLD

Information.
Innoculation.
Botheration!
Excretion!

Inflammation.
Suppuration.
Palpitation.
Hospitalization.

Frustration.
Lamentation.
Congregation.
Inhumation.

Ed.

1 February 1954

WEEKLY NEWS SHEET

No. 4

Editorial

Boxing has been restarted, and a few black eyes received that will do no one any harm. It is good also to see volley ball restarted. This is a fine game for muscle development.

We were pleased to see that one of our editors, Mr. Boagey, has been honoured by the publication of an article by him in the Pakistan Review. It is about a trip to the Kagan Valley, and boys should make sure to read it.

School Appointments

School Prefects: Mahsud (F), Anis (32 T)

Fury House Prefects: Meerza, Aftab, Jehansher

Tempest House Prefects: Zakaullah, Wahhab, Backtiyar

Captain of Cricket: Karim (90 T)

Captain of Soccer: Zakaullah (T)

Captain of Hockey: Mufti (F)

Captain of Swimming: Anis (32 T)

Librarian: Farooq (69 F)

Soccer

On 24 January in a soccer game between the seniors in both Houses. FURY won 3-0. FURY team: Ilyas; Shujahat, Farooq; Rizvi, Hamid, Muzzamil; Meghani, Jaris, Mufti, Ishaq (Capt), Schail; TEMPEST team: Nazar; Qamar, Gulbadshah; Rafiq, Mahmood, Omar; Aspi, Hamayun, Manzar, Ainul, Khalid.

On 24 January in a junior soccer match TEMPEST beat FURY by 2-1.

Cricket

On 24 January FURY beat TEMPEST in a junior cricket match by 9 wickets. FURY 51 for 3; TEMPEST 34. FURY team: Ishtiaq (Capt) Asmat, Abbas, Alam, Manzar, Arif, Idris, Rashid, Zaidi, Malik, and Riaz; TEMPEST team: Imtiaz (Capt), Anjad, Ashfaq, Hussain, Farooq, Iqbal, Warris, Qureshi, Rabbani, Revis, and Anwar.

On 31 January the School Ist XI had the best of a draw against a Staff XI.

Mr. Gilbert (Capt.)	b Kazim	14	Sarwat	c Afsar	b Gilbert	0
Mr. Stott	c Ishaq	b Kazim	31	Warris	b Stott	11
Mr. Kearsley	b Kazim	4	Ishaq	not out		29
Mr. Sprawson	lbw b Kazim	10	Anis (32)	b Stott		3
Lt. Afsar	lbw b Kazim	5	Kazim	b Gilbert		18
Mr. Taqvi	b Kazim	0	Anis (72)	not out		0
Mr. Buckman	c Aftab	b Ishaq	9	Extras		3
Mr. Zahoor	c & b Mufti	1	(for 4 wkts)			64
Mr. Khan	c & b Kazim	3	Karim (Capt.))		
Mr. Bashir	not out	0	Aftab)		
Mr. Seagey	b Warris	3	Shujat)	did not bat	
	Extras	7	Obaid)		
		87	Mufti)		

Bowling

	O	M	W	R
Kazim	12	3	7	23
Karim	8	1	0	17
Obaid	2	0	0	3
Ishaq	6	1	1	10
Warris	3.3	0	1	6
Aftab	2	1	0	3
Anis (32)	2	1	0	3
Mufti	3	0	1	3

	O	M	W	R
Kearsley	3	2	1	19
Gilbert	9	1	2	16
Stott	6	1	2	23

Volley Ball

On 24 January the first inter-House Volley Ball match was played. TEMPEST, though a man short, beat FURY by 16-11, 16-5. TEMPEST team: Moim (Capt.), Zakaullah, Bakhtiyar, Wahab, Anis (32), Karim (56), Ejaz, Meerza (53); FURY team: Mahsud (Capt.), Aftab, Obaid, Sarwat, Ashiq, Mutahar, Shaheen, Khaliq, and Malik.

Our Visit to the Race Course

On Sunday the 24th some of the boys from our school went to see the

Sargodha races, and the tent pegging contest at the race course. It was a colourful ceremony. First the tent pegging contest began in which, section after section tried their skill with lance and horse. The winners of the tent pegging were Section I of Lahore & Section II of Sargodha.

After the tent pegging contest, the horse races began. The races were very exciting, and it was in these races that the horses of Lahore and Montgomery reaped a rich harvest. We came back at 4.30 p.m. after enjoying the afternoon.

Farooq(69)

A Visit to Mars and Venus

I walked along the canal till I found a shady tree, then I sat down and sank into deep thought. Scarcely ten minutes had passed before it was night. I looked up and saw the moon and the stars. Yet I had sat down in broad daylight, early in the morning. One particular star seemed to grow brighter and brighter and to make a terrible sound. It was coming towards me. I became frightened and tried to run away, but my legs gave way and I fell down. I looked round for help, but there was no one there. I screamed, but the sound froze in my throat. I closed my eyes and bent down, waiting for the star to hit me.

I waited. The sound reached a terrific climax, then slowly faded away. I opened my eyes and saw, not a star, but what looked like an enormous carboard sticker, about 7 feet high and 20 feet radius. A door in its side slowly opened and a small monster emerged. It had thin legs, a heavy thorax, and no neck. Its arms, too, were thin and its fingers about six inches long. It was about four feet high. Its ears were pointed, its eyes red; it had two large nostrils, but no mouth that I could see. Three or four of these creatures crept out of the door. One of them seemed to be the leader and he pointed at me. The others immediately rushed at me to capture me. I was helpless and could do nothing but give myself up. Then they quickly threw me into the sticker and closed the door. The leader pressed a red button on the floor and the machine hummed loudly and took off the ground.

I fell asleep as we soared in the air. But I was awakened with a jerk and I heard the voice of the leader telling me to get out of the craft. It was strange, but I seemed to recognise the land I was in. It was then that I heard the leader speak to his followers: "Pack up, and go home," he said. He seemed to speak through his nostrils. The amazing thing was that he seemed to speak perfect English. "Do you like Mars?" he asked me. "Is this Mars, or earth?" I asked in amazement. "Mars!" He replied, "and do you speak our language on Earth?" I told him we did and he seemed very pleased. "Why have you brought me here?" I asked. "To put you in the zoo," he replied.

That night I had a nice underground room, locked on the outside. Their culture was rather like ours, except that they all lived underground. The next morning I was given some tasty meat which I couldn't recognise and a drink which tasted like banana juice. Then I was taken to the zoo where I was put in a cage like the other animals.

School children came and stared at me in amazement. Some even threw stones at me and mocked me. "It's a wise animal!" I heard one boy say to his friend. I felt shame and disgrace at being in such a position. Then at lunch time a keeper brought me some food. I realised that this was my only chance of escape and I made a dash for it when he opened the door. I ran at top speed with the keeper close behind me. I reached the staircase leading to the upper air but I was suddenly caught by another monster and thrown to the ground. I got to my feet again and hit the monster as hard as I could on his jaws. Then I reached the surface. Still I heard the shouts of others behind me. Fortunately the space craft I had been brought in was standing there, so I jumped in and pressed the red button as the leader had done. I rose in the air again and tried to find a more suitable landing place. In a few minutes I was over the Americas, though thousands of feet high. At last I managed to slow down and descend. I hopped out. How good it was to be on the earth again! But no! It wasn't earth! The men I saw were strange, graceful creatures with shy eyes and hairless bodies. "What land is this?" I asked, rather anxiously. "You are on Venus!" they shouted from a distance. At once I jumped into my craft again and took off again. I saw a fiery ball whizz by the craft and I imagined that it had caught fire. I took panic and leapt out of the door, hoping that I might land in water somewhere. I did. I woke up shouting and struggling in the canal I had been sitting by!

Aftab(89)

15 February 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 5

Editorial

On 8 February we received a visit from members of UNESCO, led by Dr. Evans, the American Director from Paris. They inspected the School and then went to see the Thal settlement. They were returning from a visit to Asia that included Japan.

On 13 February we resumed the fortnightly S.A.T.C. trip to Lahore. A party of 25 left by air from Sargodha Aerodrome, and returned the next day.

On 14 February forty boys with the Principal and three masters climbed the thousand feet to the top of Kirana by the easy northern side.

Soccer

On 7 February the School won against a team drawn from the Police Lines by two goals to none. Team: Aftab; Zakaullah, Ashik; Sharif, Hamid, Bakhtiyar; Muzzamil, Obaid, Moin, Muter, Malik.

Hockey

On 12 February the School lost to Government High School by two goals to one. Team: Mahsood; D'Silva, Anis (72); Sarwat, Mahmood, Warris(66); Hameed, Aftab(89), Zakaullah, Mufti (Capt.), Anis (82).

Cricket

On 7 February the School lost by 51 runs to Sargodha City Cricket Club XI.

ScoresSargodha City XI

Akbar lbw b Ilyas	3	
Farooq lbw b Kazim	2	
Agha b Ilyas	14	
Nawaz b Kazim	0	
A. Akbar st Shujat b Omar	3	
Waheed • Shujat b Ilyas	5	
Sabir c Ishaq b Omar	3	
Rayees lbw b Ilyas	9	
Nisar st Shujat b Akbar	21	
Naseem st Shujat b Akbar	0	
Thavi not out	1	
<u>Extras</u>	<u>6</u>	
<u>Total</u>	<u>67</u>	

School

		<u>1st Inns.</u>		<u>2nd Inns</u>	
Warris b Nawaz	0	not out	15		
Anis(82) lbw b Nawaz	9	c Akbar b Waheed	10		
Ishaq lbw b Nawaz	0	lbw b Nawaz	2		
Anis(72) b Nawaz	0	b Akbar	1		
Karim c & b Nawaz	2	b Nawaz	3		
Kazim c & b Nawaz	0	c Akbar b Nawaz	23		
Omar (31) b Farooq	1	b Agha	2		
Sarwat c & b Akbar	0	st --- b Nawaz	2		
Ilyas b Farooq	1	c Agha b Nawaz	12		
Akbar(78) not out	1	not out	0		
Shujat c & b Nawaz	1	did not bat			
<u>Extra</u>	<u>1</u>			<u>Extras</u>	<u>12</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>16</u>			<u>Total (for 8)</u>	<u>82</u>

Bowling

	O	M	R	W
Karim	3	1	7	0
Ilyas	7	0	27	4
Kazim	4	1	7	2
Omar	4	1	12	2
Anis(72)	3	0	6	0
Akbar(78)	2	1	2	2

	O	M	R	W		O	M	R	W
Nawaz	7.1	3	7	7	1	10	0	23	5
Akbar	8	6	5	1		8	1	20	1
Farooq	2	0	3	2		2	0	11	0
Waheed						3	0	7	1
Agha						2	0	7	1

A Crash in The African Jungle

It was a hot day. Tom and Jerry in their R.A.F. Harvard felt more hot than usual. They were going to Nairobi, in the middle of Africa, carrying with them valuable maps which showed from where the enemy were launching their rockets. They had been travelling for over six hours. When they were over the desert, Jerry who was in the rear cockpit heard Tom telling him that there were only two more gallons of petrol in the tank. This troubled Jerry. Soon the engines began to splutter and the blade stopped for a second before revolving again.

After another fifteen minutes of flying Tom signalled Jerry that they would soon crash. Suddenly the aircraft dipped its nose and down it went like a thunderbolt. Tom tried to make a level landing but while they were still about 20 ft. from the ground the plane made another sudden dip and crashed into the sand. It went so deep that the sand reached the first cockpit. Tom was thrown out of his cockpit and Jerry banged against the rudder.

Tom was not hurt much, but Jerry had an extremely painful back. They estimated that they were only about eleven miles from a Zulu village named Basudundoo. They thought of the food they might get at the village, and then of the difficulty of marching under the scorching sun. They dared not walk at night for fear of lions, so they began their trek in daylight. They marched on as best they could. Many times Jerry fell down. Twice he fainted and then Tom had to carry him. But

eventually they came to a river. They looked on their map to see in which direction it flowed. They found it flowed through the Zulu village.

As they had no boat Tom (who was the cleverer of the two) told Jerry to look for some logs. They were soon found them in the jungle and Jerry bound them together with long tough grass so that he made a good raft. They put the raft in the river and floated downstream for about two hours. But the heat was so great that they both fell asleep and the next thing they knew was that they were in the tent of the Zulu chief. The chief's name was Karabanka. When they woke he smiled and clapped his hands, and servants came in with lots of things to eat. After a hearty meal they asked Karabanka for two horses so that they could ride the rest of the way to Nairobi. But the chief had not any horses so he gave them two tame zebras instead. In this way they travelled to Nairobi, and after many adventures they finally reached that city. They gave the secret documents to the O.C. and stayed there till the battle was won. Rev 15(3)

Scenes from the story of Joan of Arc

Joan was a poor girl. She listened to voices to deliver Charles, King of France, from his enemies. But the city guard would not let her see Charles.

Joan: I say! Will you please let me go in?

Guard: Oh, No!

Joan: I want to meet Charles. I want to free him from his enemies.

Guard: Poor girl! Go to your farm and feed your cows! How can you free him?

Joan: I see! If you won't let me in, I will stay here till you do let me in.

So Joan stays outside the wall for many days and at last the guard allows her to go in and see Charles.

Charles: I want to test her.

A man: How can you test her, sir?

Charles: It is easy. You wear my clothes and if she is true she will come straight to me. She will know you are not the king.

The man puts on the king's clothes. Joan is let in and she walks straight up to Charles.

Joan: I have come to make you a king.

Charles: But you are just a girl. You are not greater than my armies.

Joan: But God is greater than everybody. Do you believe it?

Charles: Yes, I do.

Joan: I am a poor girl. You may not believe me, but listen to me: every day when I take my cows to feed I listen to voices from God. He says he has sent me to deliver you from your enemies. So I came here.

Charles: Yes, you are true. In everything you say I will obey.

Joan: I want some army to help me.

Charles: Yes. Here is an order to Regiment 29. Now I think you are tired, so go to the palace and rest there.

This is part of the story of a brave girl who helped to free France from the English. At last she crowned Charles King of France, but she was burned by her enemies. Afterwards she was made a Saint. Qureshi(29).

Much Ado about Nothing

The intended victim sat on the edge of the table in great meditation. Fate had played a nasty trick and he was now at the man's mercy. "Mercy!" the man thought, "Why should he show mercy? Had he not endured all the trouble that this enemy had dared to throw at him?" So he sharpened his weapon and two silent st-rides brought him within striking distance. He tightened his grip around the weapon and raised his hand. His muscles grew taut and he took careful aim. Before zero hour he kept his hand motionless above his victim's head and seemed to be enjoying the revenge he was about to take. Then he brought his weapon down swiftly - CRASH!

The fly had seen him just in time and flew off to the ceiling where he sat rubbing the dust off his hind legs and watching the rage of his assailant at his failure. Zafarullah(35).

Thieves

Once upon a time a house-keeper was sitting in his room. At that time there was a black-out, so it was quite dark. By chance two thieves came in and one of them hit a chair. The house-keeper said: "Who is that?" The first thief made a sound like a cat: "Miauw!" and the house-keeper thought it was a cat. Suddenly the second thief kicked the chair. The house-keeper said again: "Who is that?". The thief said: "The second cat!" Malik (16).

Punctual?

From an essay on the subject of "WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD A MILLION RUPEES? - "A prize of one million rupees is offered for the man who would succeed in making the Pakistanis punctual to the minute".

26 February 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 6

Editorial

It has been decided to allot a section at the back of the News Sheet to Urdu Contributions. These we welcome; they should be handed first to Mr. Taqvi.

During the last week end a party of boys under the charge of Mr. Buckman visited the Thal Development Scheme. They left on Friday afternoon in one of the School buses, and returned on Sunday evening.

Earlier this term we saw the Technicolor Film concerning Captain Scott and the South Pole. Last week end we saw the film version of H.G.Wells' novel: The History of Mr. Polly.

Hockey

On 24 February senior and junior hockey matches were played against the Government High School. The senior match was lost 0 - 1, and the junior match was drawn 0-0. Teams: Ist XI: Mahsud; Khattak, D'Silva; Warris, Aftab, Sarwar; Ejaz, Obaid, Zakauallah, Mufti(Capt.), Hamid. Junior XI: Revis; Shujat, Maqbool; Omar, Mahmood, Kharka; Varris, Amjad, Abbas(Capt.), Murtaza, Manzar.

Cricket

On 19 February a match arranged between a combined Masters and Boys team and an XI of the Sargodha City Club was abandoned through rain.

Score

Sargodha

Waheed c & b Kazim	2
Hafiz l.b.w. b Kearsley	27
Nawaz not out	7
Hameed not out	18
Extras	3
Total (for 2)	57

R.P.A.F. Public School XI

Mr. Gilbert (Capt.), Mr. Sprawson, Mr. Stott, Mr. Kearsley, Warris, Ishaq, Anis (82), Karim (90), Kazim, Omar, and Shujahat.

<u>Bowling</u>	O	M	R	W
Kearsley	9	1	28	1
Kazim	5	1	10	1
Gilbert	4	0	9	0
Stott	1	0	7	0

On 21 February the above match was played again; the Sargodha side won by five wickets.

Score

R.P.A.F. P.S. XI

Mr. Stott b Sharif	5
Warris run out	0
Mr. Kearsley b Hamid	9
Ishaq b Hamid	0
Mr. Gilbert c Mazam b Nawaz	6
Mr. Sprawson b Sharif	0
Anis c Zulfi b Sharif	11
Karim c & b Hamid	7
Kazim not out	2
Omar b Hamid	0
Shujahat b Hamid	0
Extras	4
Total	44

Sargodha City XI

Hafiz b Kazim	15
Soori b Kearsley	2
Nawaz l.b.w. b Kearsley	0
Hamid c Gilbert b Kearsley	17
Zulfi not out	9
Meerza c & b Gilbert	2
Akbar not out	1
Extras	3
Total (for 5)	49

<u>Bowling</u>	O	M	R	W
Sharif	10	5	15	3
Hamid	8.5	1	12	5
Nawaz	4	2	4	1
Akbar	2	1	1	0
Soori	1	0	5	0
Hafiz	2	1	1	0
Wahid	2	0	2	0

	O	M	R	W
Kazim	4	0	19	1
Kearsley	9	1	21	3
Gilbert	4.3	2	8	1

In a junior cricket match on 21 February Tempest beat Fury by 15 runs; Tempest 91 (Amjad 33, Hussain 17, Varris 17), Fury 76 (Murtaza 22).

Volley Ball

In a junior volley ball match on 21 February Fury beat Tempest 20-16, 20-6.

How it tried to creep over the side!
But back it used to slide!
It tried and tried and tried again,
But only to find it was all in vain.
It never wanted to give up,
Determined it was to get out of the cup,
To get out of the cup filled its little brain,
So it tried and tried and tried again,
Till at last with a shout
From the cup it got out

M.Revis (3)

انہارِ نیکر

ابنک بفتہ دار اخبار میں مختلف خبریں اور مضامین بذاتِ انگریزی پیش کی جاتی رہی ہیں۔ الحمد للہ بیمار نے فاضل پولیس صاحب کی مرانی سے آئندہ اردو زبان میں بھی مضامین، نظمیں، مانیوں، تبصرے وغیرہ شائع کئے جائیں گے طلباء کو لازم ہے کہ وہ اپنی زبان کو فروغ دینے کی کوشش کریں اور زیادہ سے زیادہ مضامین لکھیں۔

(تقویٰ)

بنتِ مسلم سے

ہاں مری چشم گنیگار نے یہ بھی دیکھا
سیرمائیوں میں ترے حسن کو لٹے دیکھا
رقص میں بنتِ سلمان کو کھرتے دیکھا
کل جو جذبات تھے پائیزہ وہ ناپاک بوئے
آج انکو سر بازار بھرتے دیکھا
ہاں مری چشم گنیگار نے یہ بھی دیکھا
فخر اسلاف ہی اب ننگِ سلف بنتی ہے
ان کو آغوش میں غیروں کے بھلتے پایا
کل جنہیں دیکھتے تھے حوروں کو بھی شرم آتی تھی
ہاں مری چشم گنیگار نے یہ بھی دیکھا
میں نے ایسا دیکھا نہ پوچھ اے مرے بیمار نہ پوچھ
حسنِ محصور کی یوگام غائش دیکھی
اور بھلتی ہوئی نظروں سے اٹا رہے دیکھے
ہاں مری چشم گنیگار نے یہ بھی دیکھا
خالودِ طابق و حیدر کو جناں کل جس نے
اس کے حالات منانے سے زبان باری ہے
قلم دسوا ہے مگر آپ کی "بیداری" ہے
ہاں مری چشم گنیگار نے یہ بھی دیکھا

(خالد - ۷۵)

10 March 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 7

Editorial

we were very pleased to have G/C Warfield with us for four days. It was very sporting of him to play for our cricket team.

The following boys are to be congratulated on passing their solo gliding tests: Warris (66), Hatif (70), Khaliq (99), and Umar (31).

Cricket

On 28 February the School junior XI beat a junior Ambala School side by 6 wickets.

Score

<u>Ambala</u>				<u>The School</u>			
Batsman							
1	b Abbas	22		Nashid b Farooq		0	
" 2	c --- b Abbas	2		Ishtiaq not out		33	
" 3	b Abbas	36		Abbas c --- b Farooq		0	
" 4	lbw b Abbas	0		Amjad c --- b Afzal		0	
" 5	run out	9		Hussain run out		14	
" 6	c --- b Idris	0		Warris not out		4	
" 7	b Abbas	2		Imtiaz)			
" 8	c --- b Amjad	0		Farooq)			
" 9	b Amjad	0		Ashfaq) did not bat			
" 10	b Abbas	0		Aftab)			
" 11	not out	0		Idris)			
	<u>Extras</u>	4				<u>Extras</u>	6
	Total	55				Total (for 4)	57

Bowling

	O	M	R	W		O	M	R	W
Abbas	9	2	16	6	Afzal	8.1	1	20	1
Amjad	6	1	9	2	Farooq	8	0	26	2
Ishtiaq	4	1	6	0	Zafar	2	1	5	0
Imtiaz	4	2	3	0					
Idris	3	0	10	1					
Ashfaq	2	0	7	0					

On 3 March a match between a Staff and Boys XI and Sargodha City Cricket Club was drawn:

Score

Sargodha City

Wahid run out	9
Hafiz c Warris b Kazim	0
Anwar c Anis b Kazim	1
Hameed c Ishaq b Karim	36
Zulfi b Anis	23
Noor Mohd b Kazim	13
Meerza c Aftab b Anis	0
Farooq not out	16
Khurshid St Sprawson b Kazim	0
Rashid not out	18
Anwar did not bat	

Extras 2
Total (for 8 declared) 118

Staff & Boys

Ishaq b Noor Mohd	12
Warris lbw b Anwar	0
Mr. Kearsley b Anwar	1
Mr. Stott b Noor Mohd	2
Mr. Gilbert c Meerza b Anwar	6
G/C Warfield b Wahid	14
Mr. Sprawson not out	21
Anis (82) run out	0
Karim c & b Wahid	8
Aftab St --- b Wahid	4
Kazim not out	6

Extras 11
Total (for 9) 85

Bowling

	O	M	R	W
Kearsley	10	0	36	0
Kazim	11	2	27	4
Gilbert	5	0	24	0
Karim	2	0	11	1
Anis	5	1	15	2

	O	M	R	W
Anwar	10	3	9	3
Hameed	5	1	5	0
Noor Mohd	8	1	15	2
Wahid	5	0	22	3
Rashid	2	0	17	0
Hafiz	2	0	8	0

Football

On 26 February a match was played between the school XI and the Police Lines. The School XI lost by 3 to 1. Jehan-sheer scored the goal.

Team: Ilyas; Zakaullah, Ashik; Bakhtiar, Hamid, Poin; Mufti, Obaid, Jehansher D'Silva, Malik.

A Visit to Thal

We had heard many things about Thal but we had never had a chance to see this area, which is said to have been rapidly developed in a very short time.

Thus we were very happy when we were told that we were going on an educational visit to Thal on Friday, 19th February.

Sixteen boys from Form IV A and two from IV B accompanied Mr. Buckman on this tour. The bus started at 2.15 P.M. and reached Jauharabad, which was 30 miles away, at 3.15. On arrival we had a very nice tea and were then introduced to some of the officers of the Development Authority. An officer named Mr. I.H. Shiekh acted as a guide and instructor during our tour. He took us to the Public Relations Office where we were given a detailed lecture on the developments already made and on the plans for building future colonies. The lecture was very interesting and the boys asked many questions at the end of it. We returned to the Rest House after the lecture, took our supper and then went to bed.

Next day we went to Sultana Garden, four miles from Jauharabad. The sky was clear and there was no sign of rain any more. Sultana Garden has an area of 300 acres: 125 already planted and 25 acres to be planted with mangoes this year. We saw a new plant which was growing in abundance and the gardener told us that its name was "gram". It contains bacteria in its roots which produces a great quantity of nitrogen. Nitrogen is a great fertiliser, so these plants are grown in large numbers on barren land. Most of the boys picked flowers and one boy had six different kinds in his button-hole. We were presented with a very big radish and two bundles of sugar-cane which served as very tasty food on our way to Quaid Abad.

In Quaid Abad we were shown the mechanical workshop. We were told the names of the machines and we also saw them at work. We were shown how the density of acids is tested with a hydrometer, and a tool-sharpener in action. Farooq gave two small knives to the man and had them sharpened. We also paid a visit to the new hospital in this town.

Our next stop was at the forests of the Kundian Plantation. The forest officer told us many useful things about the uses of the trees. We learned the names of certain new plants. One of these is used in the making of matches, and another for making bats, raquets, etc. We found many fruits rather like a malta which we kept in the bus. Eventually we reached a village where retired naval servants and officers lived and we stopped there for a while. The villagers and young boys gathered round us and Sarwat got out of the bus and asked a young boy what the round, malta-like things were. He answered: "Yeh tum hai tuma! Kha kay to dekho, maza a jaega!" (This is tuma! Eat it and you will see what it is like!)

The next place we visited was the third big city of the Thal area: Liaquat Abad. We found this city more beautiful and fertile than Jauharabad or Quaid Abad, and even the food supplied to us was better. We visited the textile mill and the Japanese spinning-master explained the processes to us. This mill produces yarn only. 10,000 spindles are working and there is capacity for 15,000 more. Next morning we saw the market under construction. It is very beautiful and its estimated cost is 2 lakhs Rupees. Then we saw Fareeda Garden, near Kalorokot, where they grow a peculiar kind of date which has been brought from Iran.

Our last stop was Ghulamian, where we saw Commonwealth livestock. A livestock shed for buffaloes was under construction and we saw some very beautiful hens, presented to Pakistan under the Colombo Plan. Having finished a very interesting and instructional week-end we boarded the buses and returned to Sargodha. We reached school at about 5 o'clock on the 21st February.

غزل

جو باہمی تھے بھٹے ہوئے وہ نہ آئے
انہوں نے بھی اپنے ستم کچھ بڑھائے
مجھے پھر سے محفل حیدے دورِ ساغر
شکستہ ہو کشتی عمریہ ہو کھپوڑیں
جا بیٹے کہ ساتی اگر دینتوں کہ
عمری انہی محفل میں کل رات ہم بھی
قمر رہ روئے آبد پائے پوجو

سیرا دہم نے دے رکھے بھی جلد آئے
جو لہجہ قفس میں اکھی پھر پھڑکے
بڑی آرزو دے کوئی پھر سدا آئے
کسی امید پر پھر کوئی مسکرائے
توئی تشنگانِ ظریفی پہ ترونا بھی آئے
پولیشاں گئے ادھر سرتساں پھر آئے
توئی راد میں کس نے کانٹے بھمکے

ایجاز الہ تہر (۶۶)

Editors: G. Stott, E.J. Boagey, and Aftab A Qazi

11 March 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 8

Editorial

On 5 March a second party, made up mainly of Form III boys visited the Thal area in charge of Mr. Buckman. They returned on Sunday evening.

Cricket

On 5 March the School lost by 36 runs to a team organised by the Police Lines.

Scores

<u>Police Lines</u>		<u>School</u>	
Akbar lbw b Anis(72)	13	Sarwat b Zulfi	0
Nawaz c Mufti b Kazim	3	Anis (82) c Zulfi b Nawaz	0
Agha c Ishaq b Omar	7	Ishaq lbw b Nawaz	0
Wahid c Anis(82) b Omar	0	Kazim lbw b Nawaz	6
Zulfi b Kazim	29	Warris b Farooq	13
Farooq b Omar	0	Karim b Zulfi	0
Anwar b Anis(72)	0	Anis(72) c Zulfi b Farooq	6
Rayis b Omar	11	Aftab c Rayis b Zulfi	5
Khurshid not out	1	Omar b Anwar	0
Yakub b Omar	0	Mufti not out	9
Gulzar b Kazim	0	Akbar (78) run out	0
<u>Extras</u>	<u>17</u>	<u>Extras</u>	<u>6</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>81</u>	<u>Total</u>	<u>45</u>

Bowling

	O	M	R	W		O	M	R	W
Kazim	5.5	0	25	3	Nawaz	3	1	5	3
Karim..	4	1	11	0	Zulfi	4	1	15	3
Omar	5	3	11	5	Farooq	3	0	16	2
Anis (72)	3	1	10	2	Akbar	1	0	3	1
Anis (82)	1	0	7	0	Anwar	.5	0	0	0

On 7 March a Masters and Boys XI beat the City Gymkhana XI by 58 runs. The match was exciting as the result depended on the last ball.

Scores

<u>Masters and Boys XI</u>	
Ishaq c Rashid b Ashraf	1
Anis(82) c Ashraf b Fiza	8
Warris b Fiza	39
Karim b Sibbat	22
Mr. Kearsley c Zafar b Sibbat	16
Mr. Gilbert retired	56
Aftab run out	0
Mr. Gabriel not out	4
Kazim c Ashraf b Yakub	2
Omar did not bat	
Ilyas did not bat	

<u>Extras</u>	<u>17</u>
Total(for 7)	165

Bowling

	O	M	R	W
Fiza	10	0	49	2
Ashraf	6	0	32	1
Yakub	3.5	0	15	1
Sibbat	10	2	39	2
Zafar	4	0	17	0

<u>City Gymkhana XI</u>	
Fiza c Kearsley b Ilyas	23
Salim b Gilbert	26
Nasir c Kearsley b Omar	3
Zafar run out	17
Sibbat run out	12
Ashraf c Gabriel b Kearsley	5
Yakub run out	4
Zafaruddin c Anis b Gilbert	5
Akhtar b Kearsley	0
Rashid c Ilyas b Gilbert	3
Intiaz not out	1
<u>Extras</u>	<u>8</u>
Total	107

	O	M	R	W
Kearsley	8	1	33	2
Kazim	6	1	19	0
Ilyas	5	1	5	1
Anis	9	2	28	0
Omar	3	3	0	1
Gilbert	9	2	14	3

In a junior House match on 7 March Tempest beat Fury by 13 runs; Tempest 67 (Qureshi 15); Fury 54 (Ishtiaq 14).

As Ye Sow, So Shall Ye Reap

Once upon a time there lived an old man and he was very poor. He earned his living by cutting grass and selling it. He had three sons: Tom, Dick, and Harry. Tom was the eldest, younger than him was Dick, and the youngest son was Harry.

When the old man died the mother told the two older boys to go out and work, but they refused unless Harry, the youngest son, went also. At first the mother said "no!" because she liked Harry, but when Harry himself pleaded to go out into the field to work for his food and earn money for the family, the mother agreed to let him go.