

3 April 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 11

Editorial

We have received complaints that news is not issued quickly enough. We point out that if in place of the News Sheets we had a termly magazine boys would have to wait three or four months for news of some events. News often cannot avoid being delayed; this is though lack of contributions, calls on the typist's time, breakdowns in supply of paper, and the inevitable humdrum work of checking through and preparing matter for typing; this latter often, especially with Cricket matches, takes up much time.

On 1 April there was a whole holiday for the Shab-i-Miraj. In the evening we had the film "The School for Secrets", shown this time in the open on the Cricket field. A programme of friendly inter-House games was held to include as many boys as possible. Results:-

Senior Volley Ball won by Tempest 18-21; 21-8; 21-7

Junior Soccer draw 1-1

Senior Cricket won by Fury

Tempest 30 & 76 (for 6 decl.)

Fury 71 & 37 (for 5)

Junior Cricket draw

Tempest 51 & 117 (for 9 decl.)

Fury 68 & 22 (for 4)

Cricket

On 24 March a combined Masters and Boys team beat Sargodha City Club by one run.

Scores

R.P.A.F. School XI

Warris c Mirza b Anwar	1
Anis (82) c - b Hamid	0
Ishaq run out	4
Anis (72) c & b Anwar	23
Mr. Gilbert c Wahid b Anwar	11
Karim run out	0
Mufti c - b Hamid	17
Aftab c Akbar b Rashid	10
Farooq c Rashid b Hamid	1
Ilyas not out	1
Sujhat b Rahid	0
<u>Extra</u>	<u>1</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>69</u>

Bowling

Anwar 9-1-22-3
Hamid 7-5-11-3
Sharif 3-0-13-0
Rashid 5-0-13-2
Wahid 2-0-9-0

Sargodha City Club XI

Wahid c Anis 72 b Aftab	1
Nawaz c - b Anis 72	0
Zulfi c Anis 72	0
Hamid run out	7
Anwar b Aftab	0
Mirza lbw b Aftab	2
Khan c Ilyas b Aftab	22
Rashid not out	28
Akbar b Anis 72	3
Anwar run out	4
Sharif lbw b Gilbert	0
<u>Extra</u>	<u>1</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>68</u>

Anis 72 7-1-32-3
Aftab 8-3-15-4
Mr. Gilbert 8-0-20-1

On 26 March a Masters and Boys XI beat the local Gymkhana XI by 24 runs.

Scores

RPAF School XI

Mufti c Ovais b Hassan	22
Warris lbw b Sajjad	8
Anis 72 c Ashraf b Tohid	10
Aftab b Hassan	5
Mr. Sprawson c Akhtar b K.Bux	12
Mr. Gilbert not out	62
Ishaq b Hassan	12
Anis 82 c Farroq b Sajjad	3
Ilyas lbw b Hassan	1
Karim b K.Bux	13
Shujahat not out	2
<u>Extras</u>	<u>26</u>
<u>Total (for 8 decl.)</u>	<u>176</u>

Bowling

Sajjad 11-0-25-2
K.Bux 14-2-58-2
Tahid 3-0-8-1
Hassan 10-0-46-4
Khalid 2-0-15-0

Gymkhana XI

Salim c Shujat b Anis 72	6
Zaffar lbw b Anis 72	2
K.Bux run out	57
Akhtar run out	0
Khalid b Ishaq	5
Hassan b Ilyas	8
Sajjad b Ilyas	2
Ovais not out	17
Ashraf c Ishaq b Gilbert	0
Farooq b Gilbert	11
Tohid c Shujat b Ilyas	25
<u>Extras</u>	<u>19</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>152</u>

Anis 72 7-2-15-2
Aftab 9-3-17-0
Ilyas 7.1-1-22-3
Warris 2-0-4-0
Anis 82 2-0-8-0
Mr. Gilbert 11-3-33-2
Karim 2-0-4-0
Ishaq 6-1-30-1

Soccer

The two 'Festival of Sport' matches were both won by Fury, the senior match by 2-0, and the junior match by 1-0. Fury juniors had been allowed to include Sharif who had represented the School 1st XI. Senior teams; FURY: Aftab; Ashik, Khaliq; Muzzamil, Hamid, Mahsud; Mufti, Obaid, Jehansher(2 goals), Mutahar, Malik. TEMPEST: Anis(82); Zakaullah, Backtiyar; Mo'in, Iqbal(84), Karim; Omar, Anis(72), D'Silva, Meerza, Abul.

Junior teams; Fury: Asmat; Shujat, Hamayun; Riaz, Maqbool, Rauf; Kazim(1 goal) Manzar, Sharif, Malik, Khalid. Tempest: nwar; Qammar, Gulbadshah; Hussain Amjad, Imtiaz; Ainul, Hamayun, Kharka, Varris, Qureshi.

گھٹ پھلی

سٹوٹو مجھ پر بھی بھارا۔ ہر روز ساری اور ہر دوپہر میں اس کے چھوٹے سے
 لپٹے لپٹے رزق بھیجتی تھیں۔ ایک دفعہ کا کچھ بچے نہ شرفو کو دو ہر تاک کوئی چل رہا نہ
 ملی مگر وہ حال بچاٹے شکار کی امید میں پیش اور گھبراہٹ ہو کر تیار رہا۔ سائے بڑھنے
 لگے اور اس یا اس میں تبدیل ہو گئے تھے۔ ناگماں اس نے پانچ گھنٹوں کو
 داؤں کی طرف آتے دیکھا۔ خوشی کی ایک ہر دوری۔ اور اس نے اپنا دم سادھ
 لیا۔ مگر ابھی شکار کھینچنے ہی نہ پایا تھا کہ عقب میں زور سے بولنے کی آواز آئی
 شرفو ہر لٹان ہو گیا اور اس طرف دوڑا۔ دیکھا کہ دو طالب علم کھٹ کھٹ کرتے
 ہوئے آ رہے ہیں۔ ان سے شرفو نے ٹو سنا دیا۔ اچھ میں ہاوس رہنے کی
 درخواست کی۔ آخر وہ اس شرط پر ہاوس میں ہوئے کہ پانچ میں سے دو
 ایس میں شرفو کو طرماؤ کو ساتھ شرفو طرماؤ کو پوری۔ ہذا کا کرنا
 الیا ہوا کہ پانچوں کو شرفو کھینچ لے اور اس نے دو کو تو اتنے چالے کر دئے
 مگر جاتے جاتے پوچھ لیا کہ آخر آپ توں کس بات پر کھٹ کر رہے تھے۔ انہوں
 نے جواب دیا کھٹ پر۔ وہ جاہل تھا کچھ نہ سمجھا اور پوچھا کھٹ کیا ہوتا
 ہے۔ طالب علموں نے اسے سمجھایا کہ کھٹ اسے کہتے ہیں جو نہ مرد ہو اور
 نہ عورت۔ شرفو لفظ کھٹ اور اس کے مفہوم پر غور کرتا ہوا آکر لوٹا۔
 کچھ عرصے بعد شرفو نے ایک نو عبور تھمچلی بکڑی۔ ایسا تھمچلی اس
 نے جواب میں بھی نہ دیکھی تھی۔ بڑا استاد ہوا اور سوچا کہ اگر اسے بادشاہ کے
 حضور پیش کر دیا تو کیا عجب حاصل ہو جائے۔ یہ سوچ کر قصر قیصر کی جانب
 روانہ ہوا۔ اور پہلے تمام بادشاہ اور اس وقت خاص کے کنارے کھڑے
 لطف اندوز ہو رہے تھے۔ تھمچلی کو دیکھ کر کمال ہوئے۔ اسی حوض میں ٹالڈی
 اور رزیر سے کہا کہ اسے پانچ سو دینار العام دیدو۔ رزیر نے کہا حضور اگر اتنی
 اتنی سی باتوں پر اس طرح رو بہ لڑایا جائیگا۔ تو سلطنت کے دن چلے گی۔
 بادشاہ کو بھی اچھا خیال ہوا اور رزیر سے کئی نویر دریافت کی۔ رزیر
 نے صلاح دیا کہ حضور یہ دلی منتقل ہے اس سے دستاخط کرو کہ تھمچلی
 کو بیس ہزار روپے اور نو سو روپے لپٹے کیسے اور مادہ ہو کہ ہر کیسے حکم
 دیکھئے۔ بادشاہ نے شرفو سے کہا کہ اگر یہ مزیدے و حادہ لاؤ۔ اور اگر مادہ
 ہے تو لاؤ اور اپنا العام لیجاؤ۔ شرفو نے چالہ پریشان ہو گیا کہ اب
 کیا ہوئے۔ اتنی ساری امیدوں پر پانی میرے مقابل کھٹ ایسے طلباء
 کی کھٹ یاد آئی۔ اور میرے لفظ کھٹ یاد آئے۔ خود اصرار کی کہ حضور یہ
 مذہبی نہ سادہ پر تو کھٹ ہے۔ بادشاہ اسکی حاضر جوابی پر بہت خوش
 ہوا اور اسے پانچ سو کے بجائے ہزار دینار دے کر رخصت کیا۔

5 April 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 12

Cricket

A friendly match, played on 31 March, was abandoned through rain.

Scores

Warris lbw b Rashid	18	Suri c Hamid b Ishfaq	13
Anis 82 b Agha	10	Zulfi b Ishfaq	1
K.Bux run out	14	Agha b Ishfaq	22
Hamid b Rashid	4	Hamdani run out	2
Ishfaq not out	55	Mr. Gilbert not out	11
Ishaq c Agha b Rashid	1	Mirza not out	8
Wahid lbw b Agha	7		
Anis 72 c -- b Rashid	7		
Mr. Gabriel lbw b Rashid	0		
Haneef not out	18		
Mufti did not bat	-		
<u>Extras</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>Extra</u>	<u>1</u>
Total (for 8 wkts)	143	Total (for 4)	58

Bowling

Agha	10-0-56-2	Ashfaq	6-0-39-3
Rashid	9-0-49-5	Hamid	5-1-18-0
Mr. Gilbert	6-0-29-0		

On 2 April a combined Masters and Boys XI lost to a Sargodha City XI by 58 runs.

Scores

<u>Sargodha XI</u>		<u>RPAF School XI</u>	
Agha c & b Gilbert	49	Warris lbw b Anwaar	9
Nawaz c Gabriel b Gilbert	23	Mufti b Anwaar	10
Khan c Gilbert b Ishaq	2	Ishaq c Mirza b Anwaar	0
K.Bux c Stott b Aftab	43	Anis (72) c---b Anwaar	7
Zulfi c & b Anis	17	Mr. Gilbert st---b Anwaar	45
Waheed lbw b Anis	0	Aftab b Anwaar	0
Mirza c & b Gilbert	3	Mr. Stott c Wahid b Anwaar	2
Anwaar lbw b Anis	2	Mr. Gabriel b Agha	15
Zia b Gilbert	5	Karim b Wahid	0
Akbar not out	2	Akbar st---b Wahid	2
Anwar b Anis	0	Shujaat not out	0
<u>Extras</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>Extras</u>	<u>2</u>
Total	150	Total	92

Anis(72)	12-1-35-4	Anwaar	12-4-25-6
Aftab	6-1-28-1	Agha	12-3-39-2
Karim	2-0- 6-0	Zia	2-0-16-0
Ishaq	6-0-28-1	Wahid	3-1-10-2
Gilbert	7-0-35-4		
Akbar	3-0-14-0		

On 28 March the School Junior XI beat a Government High School Junior XI by an innings and 26 runs.

Scores

<u>GOVERNMENT HIGH S. XI</u>		<u>Ist INS.</u>		<u>2nd INS.</u>		<u>R.P.A.F. XI</u>	
Akram (1) b Abbas	0	b Ishtiaq	5	Amjad b Ajaz	9		
Ghazi lbw b Amjad	0	not out	4	Malik b Ajaz	1		
Ajaz b Abbas	21	c Alam b Amjad	1	Abbas b Ajaz	12		
Naim b Abbas	1	b Abbas	0	Ishtiaq b Ajaz	1		
Akram(2) b Amjad	0	b Ishtiaq	0	Warris c b Ajaz	5		
Saleem b Abbas	0	b Ishtiaq	6	Hussain b Ajaz	13		
Kazmi b Abbas	0	b Abbas	2	Imtiaz c Ajaz b Naim	2		
Ali b Abbas	2	c Warris b Abbas	0	Ashfaq b Naim	0		
Khalid b Abbas	0	c Warris b Amjad	0	Farooq b Naim	10		
Sekander b Abbas	4	run out	0	Idris b Ajaz	9		
Riaz not out	0	run out	0	Alam not out	1		
<u>Extras</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>Extras</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>Extras</u>	<u>23</u>		
Total	34	Total	26	Total	86		

Abbas	5.1-2-5-8	5-1-10-3	Ajaz	12.4-1-35-7
Amjad	3-0-17-2	2-1-1-2	Naim	10-1-25-3
Ishtiaq	2-0-6-0	3-0-7-3	Kazmi	1-0- 3-0

On 25 March in the Senior "Festival" hockey Tempest beat Fury by 2 goals to 1. The junior match ended in a goalless draw.

A Little Knowledge is not always a Dangerous Thing.

During the second World War there was recruiting officer who used to ask three questions in English, which candidates had to answer correctly to pass. They were:-

1. What is your age?
2. How long is your experience?
3. Do you know Urdu or English?

The recruiting officer had a clever peon who knew English well; this peon had a son who wanted to be recruited, but knew no English. The peon therefore coached him to learn by heart suitable answers. These were to be:-

1. 25 years, Sir.
2. 5 years, Sir.
3. Both, Sir.

When the son knew these answers he came before the recruiting officer, who unfortunately varied the questions, and received the following answers:-

1. How long is your experience? - 25 years, Sir.
2. (Surprised) What is your age? - 5 years, Sir.
3. (Angrily) Am I a fool or you? - Both, Sir.

However, the recruiting officer felt that a man whose English was so good that he could joke in it should not be rejected, and accepted him.

Biseem.

My First Air-Borne Slide in a Primary Glider.

"Take up slack... all out!" were the only words I heard before the glider moved, almost taking me to my doom. Warris was holding the left wing-tip when the jeep speeded up. He left the wing-tip with: "You are now on your own!"

I remembered the instructions I got from P/O Azia before the jeep started: "do not be afraid and follow my signals", were the words he said. Afraid? I was sweating like a saturated sponge, and as for signals. I did not even look at the jeep.

I saw the left wing tip was almost touching the ground when I heard Warris bawling away to level it off. Instead of levelling the "stick" I pulled it back and the glider went into a climb. Sometimes I felt the food in my stomach rising to my throat and making me feel sick. I asked my saints to forgive me but whether they did or not I do not know.

I looked down and saw the jeep directly below me, with P/O Aziz signalling some thing with his bat. In a hurry I pulled the "release" and the glider was set free from the "tow line". I closed my eyes and pressed the left rudder and pushed the "stick" down.

I felt the glider going down into a dive, circuit or what not. I opened my eyes and saw that I was about to land on the jeep, so I pushed the right rudder and landed on the grass, almost hitting a truck standing nearby. I landed wing first, and my leg was slightly twisted. P/O Aziz came up, and used all the slang language he could, but I was not listening to him but feeling myself to see if I was whole or in pieces.

Farroq(69)

AM I SANE?

It was late in the morning. I would have slept longer had not my brother woken me. He made me take my breakfast quickly as we were going for a picnic in the park outside our village. We soon reached the park, which was only 20 minutes walk away, and we sat down to eat what we had taken with us. To my surprise my brother wouldn't eat. I did not care because I thought he wasn't hungry, so I continued alone. Then my brother got up and walked away. When I had finished eating I looked for him but I couldn't find him. I thought perhaps he had gone back home, being angry because I had not asked him to eat with me.

But he was not at home either. I searched, but I couldn't find him anywhere; his disappearance was annoying me. My second brother said he would give him a good beating when he returned.

Then my father and I went to look for him. We finally found him about three miles from the village. He was sitting near a large stone pillar and praying to it. I started to run towards him but my father held me fast by the arm. He knew what had happened and he didn't want the same thing to happen to me. My brother had been caught in the great Magic Circle out of which none came alive, as anyone caught in it died of slow starvation. No one lived for miles around and no one gave food to the victims. I threw him some chocolates and he ignored them. He seemed to be able neither to talk nor to hear. I tried to lasoo him, but as the rope touched his body it was cut into pieces. For two days we tried, but failed each time. Each time we called, we heard only our own echoes. On the third day I accidentally stepped into the ring and immediately I found myself kneeling at the pillar alongside my brother. He was groaning, but he spoke no words. I tried to speak to him, but no sound came. We were both helpless. The world of the village seemed to be lost to us. My memory became weaker and weaker and weaker.... so weak in fact that I remembered nothing more of the experience till I recovered consciousness when I was being carried across the moor by a policeman. I

10 April 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 13

Editorial

On Wednesday all the fifty old boys in the S.A.T.C. were flown to Lahore to spend several days in special training. They returned on Saturday morning.

The cricket season has now ended and this News Sheet contains the batting and bowling averages of Masters and Boys. Mr. Gilbert is to be congratulated on his all-round success. We have published a good amount of cricket in the last few numbers. But we make no excuse for this; in fact at this end of the season one of the editors has written a short eulogy of cricket.

We should welcome more Urdu contributions; there is almost always plenty of space available for them.

Cricket

A friendly match was played on 4 April and resulted in a win for Mr. Baksh's side.

<u>Mr. Gilbert's XI</u>		<u>Scores</u>		<u>Mr. Baksh's XI</u>	
Mr. Agha b Wahid	63	Wahid b Anis			14
Warris lbw b Hanif	1	Hafiz lbw b Aftab			14
Mufti c Akbar b Khoda	1	Baksh c Agha b Anis			52
Anis 72 c Wahid b Baksh	0	Mirza b Anis			0
Mr. Gilbert b Baksh	14	Nawaz c Ilyas b Gilbert			2
Ishaq b Wahid	0	Hanif lbw b Gilbert			18
Aftab st---b Wahid	0	Akbar not out			7
Mr. Gabriel c & b Akbar	18	Sattar c---b Warris			8
Omar not out	10	Raees not out			3
Farroq st---b Wahid	1				
Ilyas c Wahid b Akbar	12				
<u>Extras</u>	<u>6</u>			<u>Extras</u>	<u>12</u>
<u>Total</u>	<u>126</u>			<u>Total (for 7 wkts)</u>	<u>130</u>
		<u>Bowling</u>			
Hanif	6-2- 6-1	Anis 72	10-0-45-3		
Wahid	10-0-92-4	Ilyas	2-0- 6-0		
Baksh	6-1-12-3	Aftab	7-3-10-1		
Akbar	2.3-1- 6-2	Agha	4-1-19-0		
		Gilbert	10-1-37-2		
		Warris	3-2- 1-1		

On 4 April Tempest Juniors beat Fury Juniors by 59 runs; Tempest 101 (for 4 declared); Fury 42. Amjad made 66 not out, thus making the highest score in any cricket game this season.

Senior Averages

BATTING

	<u>No of Innings</u>	<u>Times Not Out</u>	<u>Highest Score</u>	<u>Total Runs</u>	<u>Average</u>
Mr. Gilbert	12	3	62 n.o.	258	28.6
Ilyas	9	1	56	118	14.7
Mufti	7	1	22	86	14.3
Warris	17	1	48	203	12.6
Mr. Gabriel	4	1	18	37	12.3
Anis 72	13	1	45	136	11.3
Mr. Sprawson	6	1	21 n.o.	53	10.6
Mr. Kearsley	5	0	20	50	10.0
Anis 82	14	0	39	114	8.0
Kazim	11	3	23	61	7.6
Mr. Stott	6	0	31	40	6.6
Karim	14	0	22	86	6.1
Aftab	12	1	14	65	5.9
Ishaq	17	0	29	92	5.4
Omar	7	2	10	22	4.4
Farooq	4	1	6 n.o.	8	2.6
Akbar	4	2	2	3	1.5
Shujat	7	3	2 n.o.	4	1.0

Bowling

	<u>Overs</u>	<u>Maidens</u>	<u>Runs</u>	<u>Wickets</u>	<u>Average</u>
Omer	16	7	31	8	3.8
Warris	17.3	2	33	6	5.5
Akbar 78	5	1	16	2	8.0
Anis 72	71	11	196	21	9.3
Kazim	77.5	10	224	21	10.6

	O	M	R	W	A
Uyas	29.1	2	89	8	11.1
Mr. Gilbert	97.3	10	314	27	11.6
Mr. Stett	8	1	36	3	12.0
Aftab	43	12	101	7	14.4
Mufti	4	0	15	1	15.0
Ishaq	26.5	2	109	6	18.1
Mr. Kearsley	53	7	177	7	25.0
Anis 82	32	4	119	4	29.7
Karim 90	28	5	81	1	31.0

Boxing

The first contest in the School's history was held in the evening of 4 April. A ring had been rigged up on the lawn in front of the hostel. Five fights were boxed before supper and 8 after. In the Senior contest Tempest beat Fury by 12½ points to 8½. The Junior contest was a tie, each side scoring 9 points. Two points were awarded for a win and one for a loss. Of the boys defeated special commendation was given to Imtiaz 4, Saeed 1, and Meerza 83.

<u>Fight</u>		<u>Tempest</u>	<u>Result</u>	<u>Fury</u>
1	Senior	D'Silva 88	beat	Khurshid 64
2	Junior	Hussain 33	beat	Ishtiaq 28
3	Senior	Anis 72	beat	Malik 57
4	Junior	Revis 3	lost to	Alan 17
5	Senior	Anis 82	tied with	Mufti 52
6	Junior	Imtiaz 4	lost to	Abbas 2
7	Senior	Tassaduq 97	beat	Obaid 91
8	Junior	Amjad 21	lost to	Sharif 5
9	Senior	Hatiff 70	lost to	Aftab 89
10	Junior	Hamayun 102	beat	Murtaza 13
11	Senior	Karim 56	beat	Harid (Capt.) 75
12	Junior	Omar 31	beat	Saeed 1
13	Senior	Moin (Capt.) 86	beat	Meerza 83

Inter House Contests

The allotting of points and dates of matches throughout the year has been decided as follows:-

Athletics	Senior winners	20	Junior winners	20	December
Swimming	" "	20	" "	20	December
Boxing	" "	10	" "	10	March
Cricket	" "	10	" "	10	March
Hockey	" "	10	" "	10	May
Football	" "	10	" "	10	October
Cross County Runs	" "	10	" "	10	December
Volley Ball	" "	5	" "	5	May
P.T.	" "	15	" "	15	May

Correction

Owing to the vagaries of the cyclostyle machine the end of a story entitled "Am I Sane?" did not appear. The missing lines were these:-

I recovered consciousness when I was being carried across the moor by a policeman. I asked him where my brother was and he told me that my brother had been looking for me all day - ever since I had disappeared from the picnic that morning and left him eating alone.

ANON.

GOOD BYE TO THE CRICKET SEASON

Cricket is a noble game; a game that is played in the sunlight; a game where activity is restrained, and where cheating and fouling can be practised little. It is also a philosophic game. Long after the match is over, nay years afterwards, it can be discussed, for the scores and statistics are recorded. And how fascinating it is to be able to consult Wisden! Wisden's Cricketers Almanack gives everything; in it you can find the distance from bat to pitch of the biggest six ever hit; in it you can learn who in bowling whom sent the ball furthest; the present record for this, I believe, is around 75 yards, a tidy distance. Cricket is a game won or lost or drawn by exact mathematical calculation; apart from umpires' decisions (which alone give this mathematical accuracy a touch of human weakness) there are no questions of fact left undecided. Then cricket is a game that breeds and encourages humility. For the greatest batsman may fail, the greatest bowler be hit for six, and the greatest fielder may drop an easy catch. As one returns from the pitch with a 'duck' and faces the crowd, outwardly unperturbed, one learns to accept the defeats of life. This time I have failed: next time I may succeed!

This year Pakistan for the first time in cricket history sends a Test team to play England. All of us wish the team success and happy matches in England.

Editor

Editors: G. STOTT, E. J. BOAGEY AND AFTAB A QAZI

3 May 1954

NEWS SHEET

No. 14

Editorial

The end of the cricket season has suddenly left us high and dry for news. On the Sundays these have been the usual battles in different games between Fury and Tempest. An innovation has been the introduction of Soft Ball - Rounders or Baseball, whatever you like to call it. On one occasion a match was played between Forms V and IV A, which the latter won.

There have been, since our last issue, two further visits of the S.A.T.C. to Lahore, when they made the journeys to and fro in the customary Bristol Freighters.

"Festival of Sport"

The final results were not able to be given through lack of space in our last number.

Cricket	Senior	won	by	Tempest
"	Junior	"	"	Fury
Soccer	Senior	"	"	Fury
"	Junior	"	"	Fury
Volley Ball	Senior	"	"	Tempest
"	Junior	"	"	Fury
Hockey	Senior	"	"	Tempest
"	Junior		drawn	
Boxing	Senior	"	"	Tempest
"	Junior		tie	

Of the above the Cricket and Boxing counted for the Annual Competition; so that the position in this to-date is:

Tempest	25	points
Fury	15	points

Hockey

Since our last issue two matches have been played. The first the school won by three goals (scored by Mufti, Zakaullah and Ejaz) to two. The second was a point-leas draw. Teams: (30 April): Mahsud; D'Silva, Anis(72); Warris, Jehansher, Hamid; Ejaz, Obaid, Zakaullah, Mufti(Capt.), Malik; (2 May): Backtiyar; D'Silva, Jehansher; Moin, Anis (72), Warris; Ejaz, Obaid, Zakaullah, Mufti(Capt.), Malik.

Iqbal Day

The programme on Iqbal Day, 21 April, was as follows:

- | | |
|---|-------------|
| 1. Tilawat | Manzoor(37) |
| 2. Speech in English; Iqbal's conception of life. | Mr. Qazi |
| 3. Recitation in Urdu | Mirza (83) |
| 4. Speech in Urdu; Iqbal and the West | Khalid(25) |
| 5. Recitation in Urdu | Iqbal(94) |
| 6. Speech in English; Iqbal and Nationalism | Khalid(99) |
| 7. Recitation in Urdu | Hatiff(70) |
| 8. Speech in Urdu; Iqbal and the Muslim | Sarwar(14) |
| 9. Recitation in Urdu | Ilyas(79) |
| 10. Speech in Urdu; Iqbal and Jihad | Imtiaz(100) |
| 11. Recitation in Urdu | Lt. Afsar |
| 12. President's remarks and Speech in Urdu | Mr. Taqvi |

S.A.T.C. Trip to Lahore.

"These Air Force people are never punctual", remarked a boy as he got down from the bus. "The kites were supposed to be here by 6.30 and now there are only three minutes left and there is no sign of them!" I stood beside the boy and was rather annoyed to hear him say such things; but fortunately he was proved wrong, for after a few minutes we heard the drone of engines and the next moment two freighters appeared. I looked at my watch and found that they were dead on time. Soon they both landed and taxied in front of the control tower. Then their huge noses were opened and our luggage loaded on board.

After about forty-five minutes flying we touched down in Lahore. We were busy practically the whole day: giving in our uniform for pressing and being issued with many articles which we had not been given at school. The next day we were ready for the rehearsal. Marching in the hot weather we went all the way from our billets to the saluting base. The O.C. of 6th Squadron was there and when he was quite sat-

isfied with our marching we were dismissed. All the cadets went to their billets and got busy polishing their badges and blaco-ing their belts.

At last the important day arrived. We were all dressed up in our smart uniforms and we stood a few hundred yards from the saluting base. There were three squadrons: Nos. 1 and 2 were the A and B groups from our school, and No. 2 Squadron was from Lahore. The heat was intolerable for the sun shone down from a cloudless sky. The ground was parched and baked, the air was like the blast from a furnace, and drinking water was rather scarce. Everyone gasped in the heat. We stood there from about 1500 hours till 1630 hours. At last the Pilot Officer came along and marched us off to the runway, just in front of the saluting base. We stood there for half an hour awaiting the Prime Minister's arrival. It became hotter and hotter and our feet burned as though we were standing on an oven. We watched the many guests coming up and taking their seats, including Mr. Kearsley, who came with the C.O. At about 1700 hours the Prime Minister's car arrived. At once we were commanded to stand to attention, and the Prime Minister was given a general salute. Then the Station Commander gave a short speech about the S.A.T.C. Organisation. "A" and "B" categories and trophies for gliding were awarded to a number of cadets. The P.M. gave a speech and then received the Guard of Honour. The last item in the programme was gliding and aerobatics. Fl/Lt. Mikulski gave an excellent display on the "Olympia" and made an exciting climax to a rather tiring but rewarding day. We were free from parades and duties in the evening and the following morning we boarded the freighters for the return flight to Sargodha.

F.H.Meerza(53)

A Rich King with a Blind Daughter.

Once upon a time there was a king who was very rich, but he did not have any children. But he prayed that God would give him a child, and at last he had a daughter. But there was one defect: she was blind. The king called on many doctors, but there was not one who could cure her blindness. The king sent messengers to other countries for doctors, but these doctors also were unsuccessful. At last an old man came to the king and said: "A long way away there is a well, and whoever will take water from that well and put it on the princess' eyes, will cure her blindness". He also said that the man will hear terrible voices behind, and if he turns round he will be turned to stone.

In order to get the water many men went to the well but everyone of them turned round when he heard the voices and was turned to stone. At last there was a brave and skilful man named David who went to the well to get the prize for the king. But before he went, he put some cotton wool in his ears. He ran towards the well and though there was a tremendous noise behind him he did not turn round, and reached the well. He took as much water as he could carry and when he turned to go back he saw numerous stones. He poured water onto these stones and they immediately changed into his countrymen. Then he took the water to the king and poured it on the eyes of the princess. Soon she could see again. The king had promised that the man who brought back the water should marry the princess and receive half the kingdom: and he kept this promise with David. The king and his people lived very happy ever after.

Rabbani(27)

AS SHAKESPEARE MIGHT SAY:

Life is neither a TEMPEST,
Nor a MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM;
But A COMEDY OF ERRORS
In which WHAT YOU WILL
Never turns out AS YOU LIKE IT!

Farooq(69)

”عقل مند کس طرح آتا ہے“

کسی زمانہ میں بغداد میں ایک کھڑکار اور سیاح تھا۔ وہ چارہ بہت غریب تھا۔ یہی
اُس نے کوئی اولاد تھی اور اُس کے ماں باپ آبی بیانی بھی جا بھگی تھی۔ کئی کئی دن خانے
سویا اور صاف تک نہ ہوتا۔ یہ شخص نہایت رحیم اور خدا ترس تھا۔ ایک دن
خدا کا کوئی ایسا ہوا کہ وہ ایک درخت پر چڑھ کر دیکھ رہا تھا کہ کھانا کھا رہا
دریا میں آج گئی۔ اب اُسے چاہیے کہ وہ ایک درخت سے لگا کر بیٹھ
لیا۔ اتنی دیر میں ایک بزرگ آئے اور پوچھے گئے کہ کیوں ادا میں بیٹھا ہے۔ اس
نے سب حال بتا دیا۔ بزرگ بہت رحیم اور اچانک تھے۔ فرمایا کہ میں تیری
کوئی ایک ہوائیں پوری ہو سکتا ہوں۔ کھڑکار اچھو دیو سوچ کر بولا کہ میں چاہتا
ہوں کہ میرے والدین میرے بچوں کو سونے کے بوتلوں میں سماتا دیکھیں
بزرگ اُس کی عقل مندی سے بہت خوش ہوئے اور اُس کی ہوائیں پوری ہو گئیں
(عادت 43)

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