

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

26th January, 1957

No. 107.

## EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

New term started on the 16th January 1957 and will end on the 31st May. Boys returned fresh with new thoughts and promises for the New Year. A number of East Pakistan boys who did not get a lift to E. Pakistan stayed in the school. They spent the holidays with great pleasure. They were kept engaged by playing games, listening to the radio and going out on trips to many places. All the senior boys had a chance to see the Passing Out Parade at Risalpur. Thus boredom was completely avoided and they felt quite at home.

Sports and other physical activities started early this week. This term inter-house boxing, swimming, basketball, football, hockey and indoor games competitions will take place. Boxing practice has already started. We are fortunate to have with us Mr. Sher Ali, P.T.I., who was the middle weight champion of Pakistan in 1951. The swimming bath is ready for use but it is too cold to start swimming this month.

Almost all boys of last year's Fifth Form are taking Matric as a precaution. Last year's Form IIIa and IIIb have become Form IVa and IVb. In the lower forms some changes have been made.

We say good-bye to Humayun (40A), Rashid (48A) and Sayeed (1 F). They first joined the school in March 53. We welcome to our staff the new librarian Mr. I.D. Phillip from Lahore and the new carpentary master Mr. M.A. Hussain from Lower Topa who has replaced Mr. Clarke.

Boys have been issued with 'battle dress' - blackish warm jackets and slacks which is worn during school hours.

Sliding forms an active part of the evenings' programme for the senior boys of the school.

The sports committee consists of Mr. Gilbert (President); Sports Officer Mr. Velzian and Mr. Naqvi. The committee will chalk out programmes for inter-house matches and will deal with all problems concerning sports including awarding of school colours.

As it is very difficult to get a school colour, the sports committee and the House Masters have decided to award house colours.

The editorial staff of the News Sheet wish the readers a Happy New Year.

#### FILM.

On the 19th January two documentary films "The London Orchestra" and "How an aeroplane flies" were shown. Tonight the film is "They Were Not Divided."

#### SCHOOL JOURNAL.

Contributions can still be accepted for this. They should not exceed 500 words in length, and should be written clearly on alternate lines of the paper. Please count the words and write the number at the top of the page. Contributions in Urdu should be handed to Mr. Naqvi.

The time is short. Hand in your contributions as soon as possible, preferably before the 2nd February.

CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

We, the students of the present form IVb have been longing to visit the Thal project. Every term we are promised but it has never been fulfilled. I hope Mr. Buckman will take this matter under consideration.

Yours etc.,  
Alley 125 and Co.

Editor's Comment.

At present the Metric Form will be visiting the Thal - as it is a very important part of their geography. You will get a chance when suitable circumstances arrive. Wait for your chance.

Sir,

This term also our aeronautics section is loaded with many good models and some engines, but the section is never kept open.

We have many good modellers but it is of no use as we cannot start aeronautics in the absence of an instructor.

Yours etc.,  
Akbar (185)

Editor's Comments.

Immediate steps will be taken to keep the aeronautics shop open on half holidays and on Sundays.

## AN EXPEDITION TO KHEWRA SALT MINE.

The Bengali boys who stayed at the school during the Christmas holidays made an expedition to Khewra, the biggest salt mine in the world. It was the most interesting and awful.

It was on the 29th December, 1956 that we left our beds at 6 a.m. and got into two buses after breakfast. On the way we had different kinds of enjoyments. Now when we reached Khewra by bus and train (about 130 miles from Surgodha) it was nearly 12 o'clock. So we finished our lunch in the same train which stood there. Then started the main work.

We divided into two groups (seniors and juniors) and marched off to the hilly traps. The people there all looked at us as we were marching in beautiful blazers.

After some minutes we came down to the ranges' ring-gate through which everybody has to go to enter the salt mine. We had to wait for sometime as some other troop was in the mine and there was not enough room for us as well. The paths are very narrow and dangerous.

Later when we got permission, after they came out, to enter, a guide came with us to lead us and explain. Now we were inside the range. After crossing the stairs and passing through some tunnels, we came to a place where a piece of wood was attached with the salt wall. The guide told us that that piece of wood was there from the time of "Mogul badshahs." It was very dark and airly warm inside; the salt looked glassy while lamps were lighted. We walked on but did not know how far we had gone. The ways were so clumsy and zigzagged that we could not distinguish them properly unless the guide took us all over.

Salt! and salt! Everywhere salt! But not only one kind everywhere. Somewhere red, somewhere as white as snow, somewhere both mixed and other different types of salt! Most of us took the pieces of salt lying on the ground and kept it in our pockets. Then we reached a very, very big hall with a pond and a boat. Some powerful light was lighted. Really it was so strange that I am at a loss for words. All glossy, shining like gold! Oh, what a marvellous sight! Another remarkable place that we saw was a very big hall. Over three thousand stairs came from upwards to down; where there were written many verses in Arabic and Urdu on the salt wall. It was so big that we could not see all parts even though we had a powerful light, so one can imagine how surprising it could be! Some of us wanted to take photographs of the sight; but the light did not stay on long enough.

# P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

## NEWS SHEET

21  
2nd February, 1957.

No. 108.

### EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

The activities of the New Year started early this week. Inter-house matches started. The cricket season is welcomed by everybody. The first match of the season was played on the 27th January between the boys and the staff who were badly beaten. Pity! The match was watched by a large number of spectators.

Junior and senior inter-house cricket matches have started, but due to rain the matches were not completed.

On Wednesday 30th January a General Assembly was held for the first time this term. The Principal, Mr. Sprawson, reminded the boys of some School Rules and their obedience and respects to School prefects. The School prefects have been given a separate room and a prefect is on duty in the school daily.

The preliminary basket ball matches were played on the 30th January.

Result:                      Attacker                      v                      Sabre,                      Attacker won.  
   Fury    v                      Tempest, Fury won.

Details will be in the Sports News Sheet.

On the 31st January Mr. F.J. Wakelin, Regional Representative, The British Council Lahore, paid a visit to the school. He has been an experienced schoolmaster in the Muslim countries of the Middle East. He addressed the senior boys in the assembly hall. He amused the boys by telling them funny things which happened to him when he was a schoolmaster. The seniors listened to him with great interest and questioned him just before the meeting was over. Their questions were well answered. We thank Mr. Wakelin for his visit and his interesting talk.

FILM    The film tonight is

PAST MEMORIES From News Sheet No.8 of the 11th March, 1954.

On March 5 (1954) a second party, made up mainly of Form III boys (partly the present Matric Form) visited the Thal area in charge of Mr. Buckman. They returned on Sunday evening.

Cricket. On 5th March the School lost by 36 runs to a team organised by the Police Lines. On 7th 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. In a Junior House match on 7th March Tempest beat Fury by 13 runs. Tempest 67 (Qureshi 15) Fury 54 (Ishtiaq 14).

SHARPEN YOUR WITS.

Mrs. Brown sent off a cheque to pay a bill. She was surprised when she had a letter back informing her that she had sent the wrong amount. But she soon realised that she had made the mistake of writing the shillings as pounds and the pounds as shillings. This had made the amount on the cheque exactly half what it should have been. What was the amount of the bill?

By Teaser.

BOOK REVIEW.

Boys! Here is a new book for you, just come to the library.

"Don't you dare write one of those miserable war books full of horror," Nancy Wake told Russell Braddon when he had, at last, succeeded in dragging the story out of her. "My war was full of laughter and people I loved." It was a remark typical of one of the greatest heroines of the war; a girl who consistently and successfully thumbed her nose at the Nazis in Occupied France throughout the war years; it was also a command, and Nancy Wake was accustomed to having her orders obeyed. Russell Braddon, famous author of 'The Naked Island' and 'Dorsetshire V.C.', has told her story as she wanted it told, with a light-hearted dissimulation of every fantastic exploit, with an eye always open for the odd situations which inevitably developed when one pretty girl found herself



in control of thousands of tough French guerillas.

By a special correspondent of the News Sheet.

#### WHY DO YOU WORRY.

Why art thou troubled when things succeed not as thou wouldst or desirest? For who is he that hath all things according to his mind? Neither I nor thou, nor any man upon earth. There is none in this world, even though he be king or bishop, without some tribulation or perplexity. Who is then in the best case? Even he who is able to suffer something for God.

(by Thomas à Kempis.)

#### AM I ABSENT MINDED.

Whether the needle of the school clock wound faster, or whether I changed slower I simply never understood, but I frequently found myself, due to hurried changing, amongst giggling boys, their fingers pointing at my socks of different shades. These minor slips of absent-mindedness led me to try to be more careful. I arranged the clothes I had to wear the next day and went to sleep satisfied. In the morning after I had changed, (unusually before anybody else) I told one of my friends of my new idea of arranging the next days clothes on a separate shelf, and it was only then that the critic's eyes spied that I was wearing the wrong shirt - it was Sunday. I cursed myself. This would not work either, for it seemed I had lost my wits, or, rather control over my wits to be more polite to myself.

The other day as I sat in my class, depressed as I was being scolded for forgetting my pencil.

"Why don't you forget yourself?" the teacher asked me cruelly. I reflected it would be a better idea, better than attending his period. "Next day you will forget to put on your socks. Don't tell me you have forgotten to put on your socks?" he interrogated smiling. I smiled I pulled up my trousers, but quickly let it fall back. It was horrid, horrid. I had worse than forgotten to put on my socks, I had left my socks in the treatment room. On the way I met Mr. Black the doctor who stopped me with his walking stick. "It could be that he had found my socks. Yes; quite likely." I thought. Then he put his hand in his right pocket, as he addressed me. "Aspi." He couldn't be taking my socks from out of his pockets. They were far too dirty for anyone's pocket. Then he took out his handkerchief, a single look made me change my mind. "Not dirty for his pockets" I thought. "Aspi." he repeated, "I called you after three days to show me how your bruise was getting along. It's almost six days passed now. I thought it best to remain quiet but no, he wouldn't bear that. He made signs and gesticulations and then exhausted and exasperated made his last retort. "Don't you understand English?" "Don't understand English. Yes! All made up for me," I thought.

"English!" I repeated in a dumb tone, that convinced the doctor to an extent that he started a battle with the Urdu language, and ejected funny words which I made out to be "Teen'din kay baad auw."

"O.K. sir" I said most respectfully and ran away.

Am I absent minded? No I am not. I was.

Aspi (6)

#### SMILE FOR THE WEEK.

Two drunken men entered a hotel, and asked for a room with two beds. They got it and when night fell, they prepared to sleep.

Both of them entered one bed. The first man said "Oh, I have got somebody else with me in my bed." The second man said "And the same with me." "Then let's push our men out" suggested the first one. They struggled hard to push each other and at the last the first man was thrown out. "Lucky, I have thrown my man out" the second cried. The first said "Oh, my man has thrown me out." "Well doesn't matter," said the second "come, and lie in my bed." And again both entered one bed and slept together.

Iqbal Jawaid (218 F)

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Chief Editor.

A. RAUF KHAN.

(38)



P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

9th February, 1957.

No. 129.

## EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

The season is slowly changing. Now we are shivering from cold in the morning but at the end of the term we would recall these days when we are scorched with the dazzling sun.

Some boys of the matric form went to Kohat to appear before the Inter Services Selection Board. The result will be in the next News Sheet.

Boys have been vaccinated against small-pox.

In the evenings the senior boys are given gliding training while the juniors enjoy aeromodelling in the afternoons and on Sundays. Last Sunday some juniors were seen on No. 1 football field to watch a test flight.

Many boys go to the library in the afternoons on half holidays to read the newspapers and magazines.

## Colours.

The Sports Committee has awarded the following colours for 1956.

Athletics. Khurshid (64F) Arwar (123) Hatif (70T).  
Cricket. Shujaat (7F) Amjad (21T)  
Football. Ilyas (79F)  
Hockey. Murtaza (13F) Hamid (75A) Warris (66F)  
X-Country. Akbar (135F) Qadir (133A)

The first lot of junior and senior inter-house cricket matches is in progress. So far the result is as follows:-

Senior.	Fury v Attacker.	Fury won.	Tempest v Sabra.	Tempest won.
Junior.	Sabra v Fury.	Fury won.	Attacker v Tempest.	Game in progress.

The first lot of junior and senior inter-house cricket matches is in progress. So far the result is as follows:-

Senior.	Fury v Attacker.	Fury won.	Tempest v Sabre.	Tempest won.
Junior.	Sabre v Fury.	Fury won.	Attacker v Tempest.	Game in progress.

#### Boxing.

The main focus of all sports activities is boxing. The credit goes to Mr. Ali Sher 'Barg' P.T.I. for creating interest among the boys. Many boys who were rather scared have taken up boxing this term. We hope for a high standard due to Mr. Ali Sher Barg's efforts. Coaching hours are morning P.T. time and evening games period. On the 6th February weights were taken by Mr. Valzian. The preliminary rounds will start on the 27th February.

#### FILM.

Last week the film was "Blackbeard the pirate". Robert Newton's acting was well appreciated - especially his laughter Hea, hea, hea.

Tonight the film is "Hue and Cry".

#### CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

It has been our desire for a long time to have a horse riding club in the school, but due to many unavoidable circumstances it was not found very convenient. We think it would be possible for us to open a club now. No doubt Mr. Power and other members of the staff will kindly help to fulfil our desire by taking up the responsibilities of coaching.

Yours etc.

Mosleh 122 and Samad 123.

### Editor's Comments.

That's a jolly good idea but it is regretted that there is no possibility of having the club owing to unfavourable circumstances. You have already so many clubs that you can easily pass your free time.

### THIS WEEK'S NEW ARRIVALS IN THE LIBRARY.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. <i>Boy in Sarikara</i> by Sava.               | 2. <i>Christmas Carol</i> by Dickens.         |
| 3. <i>Mr. Perrin &amp; Mr. Trail</i> by Walpole. | 4. <i>I Wonder Why</i> by Goldsmith.          |
| 5. <i>Commander Story Annual</i> by Leyland.     | 6. <i>Odham's Encyclopedia for Children</i> . |

### BOOK REVIEW.

*Wing Leader* is the story of a young civil engineer who joined the Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve in 1939, as a week-end flyer, and finished the war as the top-scoring Allied fighter pilot with thirty-eight confirmed victories. Mobilized at the beginning of the war, 'Johnny' Johnson completed his flying training and joined a badly mauled fighter squadron during the Battle of Britain. Except for a six months' rest he flew with the fighter squadrons until V.E. day, and received no less than five British decorations for gallantry, and a similar number of foreign awards.

by a special correspondent of  
THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK. Sincere Praise. the News Sheet.

Apart from the hunger of the stomach which we feel two or three times a day, there is yet another hunger, that of the mind, which we feel every minute of our life. It is a hunger for sincere praise, encouragement and honest appreciation. We walk, dress, eat, work, play and talk with one real objective in mind, and that is to be *known*. Well, dear! The child likes to be told that he has a good toy, the sweeper wants to know that he has swept the floor well and Prime Minister Suhawardy craves to know that he is managing the affairs of state well; so much so that there is hardly a line in the Holy Quran in which God has not been praised with such words as *Sulhan Allah, Allah-o-Akbar* and *Alhamd-u-Lillah*. Even God wants to be praised, and even if He wants it, there is nothing ignoble about it. True praise is different to flattery. The latter is always false or exaggerated and is always used for gaining some personal selfish end. True praise is Godly but flattery is low.

It is a pity that while we like our every action to be praised our sense of competition compels us to be so miserly with honest appreciation for others. This world would be a much happier place if there was more sincere praise around us. Honest appreciation would also give much more confidence to every one of us; for we know that if we have done a thing well once, we can do it again. Let us learn to punctuate our daily talk with such words as : good! well done! a nice camera! well-played! Shatabash! and Dhurubad!

Haq Nawaz.

SMILE FOR THE WEEK.

Miser: Good morning friend, how are you?

Friend. Fine, the price of ghee has fallen down to 4 rupees from 6 rupees.

Miser: What bad luck now! Before I could save 6 rupees a month by not using it, now I can only save 4.

Iqbal Javid. (218A).

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

10th February, 1957.

No. 110.

## EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

While boys of the Matric Form are waiting for their Cambridge results and at the same time preparing for the Matric, the rest of the school is busy taking monthly tests. Boys are seen rattling history dates and chemical formulæ on their way to school. Members of the Matric Form are back from Kohat. Successful candidates in ISSB are Abbas (2-A), Shujahat (7-F), Murtaza (13-F), Idrees (26-F), Warris (66-F), Hatif (70-T), Ahsan (77-F) and Akbar (78-S).

## Sport and matches of the Week.

On Sunday Form 2C beat Form 2A by 5 goals in a friendly hockey match. The football season started last weekend when Tempest seniors beat Attacker (last year's league-holders) by 2 - 1.

On Thursday Fury seniors beat Sabre in the second inter-house football match of the season by 2 - 1.

On Tuesday Tempest beat Sabre in the second inter-house basketball match of the year.

Cricket. P.A.F. School second XI beat P.A.F. XI on Sunday. Attacker juniors beat Tempest on Tuesday.

Hockey. Fury juniors v Sabre. 1 - 1. Attacker beat Tempest 3 - 0.

Sports Fixtures. Sunday 17th February: P.A.F. School cricket XI v Gymkhana. On Saturday & Sunday, 23rd and 24th February a team from Risalpur will play cricket, football and hockey matches against P.A.F. School. Sunday 3rd March: Cricket v Lyallpur at Lyallpur. Sunday 17th March: Cricket v Exiles at Sargodha.

#### DEBATES, SOCIETIES AND CLUBS.

On 3rd February the Junior Debating Society held a debate on "It is the time to get rid of Purush." The motion was defeated by 32 to 50 votes. Iqbal Jawaid was elected as the new secretary. On 10th February the Senior Literary and Debating Society held a debate. The motion that "Life is worth living" was defeated by 17 to 23 votes.

Early this week the Photographic Club started its activities again, under the guidance of Mr. Wiltshire. At the moment there are only 17 members - all from the senior forms. The members include nos. 16, 27, 43, 49, 58, 114, 123, 125, 129, 136, 141, 142, 149, 156, 157, 158, 167.

The Fine Arts Club started early this week. The arts room is open Tuesday afternoons. New members are heartily welcomed. Mr. Cameron will help all newcomers.

The East West Society will hold a meeting in the near future.

#### APOLOGIES.

- We apologize for mistakes in last week's issue. They should be corrected as follows:
1. Colours. Qadir's number should be read (131-A) and not 133.
  2. Thought for the Week. The last word of the 3rd last line of the first paragraph should be from and not to.
  3. Smile for the week. Iqbal Jawaid's number should be 218 - F and not 218 - A.

The editor, having got hold of a nice pair of spectacles hopes to avoid misreading in future.

FILM. The film tonight is "The Rake's Progress".



CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

We feel quite uneasy when we have to march back to the Houses after having our meals. How unhygienic it is not to get relaxation after meals. I would request the school authorities to take immediate steps about my suggestion of avoiding marching after meals.

Yours etc.,

Salim Mirza (157).

Editor's Comments.

The relaxation comes after the march back!

Dear Sir,

About four Saturdays have elapsed and we haven't seen a picture worth mentioning. In the previous terms we used to have a list of full term's pictures and the boys tried their best to avoid the famous detention class. In my opinion, sir, the film committee which chooses and orders pictures should be abolished and the old system should be resumed. We want to enjoy our Saturday night pictures and do not want to get BORED by seeing pictures which we have already seen.

Yours,

Ilyas Lahori. (79-F)

Editor's Comment.

It is quite true, Ilyas, but before abolishing the film committee, the editor would like you to read the following letter:-

Dear Sir,

### Selection of Films.

"Oh! it's very easy to select a FILM", is a common expression among the boys. Frankly speaking that is what I thought too, before I was called to select films for screening in the school.

I am always bothered by the boys, who request me to get films which are not even available in Pakistan. I have got a friend, who is a member of the school messing committee and who is always slanging me for not improving the conditions. According to him, the quantity of food was increased just because he fought for it, and he keeps on asking me to fight for better films. In a way he is right, I should do the same, but he little realises the difficulties in obtaining films.

Nearly all the films available in 16 mm have been shown in the school. Every leading distributor has been contacted and the reply in most cases has been "We do not deal in 16 mm films." Some distributors have even proved unreliable. Where to get a film from? If a film is boring, I hear such insulting remarks that I feel pretty sure that some day the boys will give me a good beating. If a film is good, nobody comes to 'congratulate' us, because the boys usually ask "Couldn't you get a better one?"

Sometimes they take the size of the projector (in the school) into consideration. They think a film which is in 35 mm will also be available in 16 mm, which is not quite true. The film may be there, but it may be banned or the screening certificate might not be given.

Moreover, the cinema operator has created some misunderstanding among the boys. He said that some films were returned after their arrival in Sargodha. This is all baseless.

Yours etc.,

Ashfaq Haider (11)

(Member of the Film Selection Committee.)

### "RAINBOW"

O mother look at the horizon  
It looks like a rising sun.  
O mother colours it has seven  
And it is a blessing of the heaven.  
Like a bow it forms  
When the rain has gone.  
O mother it is a good show  
Yes, my dear it is a rainbow.  
O mother it is so very bright  
Yes, my dear it gives us delight.  
Like a bow it forms  
When the rain has gone.

CHIEF EDITOR

A. RAUF KHAN

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

23rd February, 1957.

No. 111.

## EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

The monthly tests are over and "the sky is clear of the clouds." Boys are practising to face the Risalpur teams in hockey, cricket and football this week-end, while individual house boxing teams are practising for the forthcoming inter-house boxing competition.

The editor has received several letters suggesting that a Political Column be started in the editorial section of the News Sheet concerning international current affairs. The editor regrets that it is not possible, as the News Sheet would gradually turn into a political weekly and the editor may have to go behind bars for some political comment.

Articles from junior members of the school are welcomed both in English and in Urdu.

Mr. Robert Andrews, a well-known American writer of film scripts, and Mr. Lovick of the American Embassy, Karachi, visited the school on Tuesday, 19th February. The possibility of a visit with a film camera 'in the fall' was mentioned.

On Friday, 22nd February an assembly was held. The basketball cup which was not ready at the end of last term was presented by Mr. Stott to Tempest, last year's basketball league-holders.

In the last issue the poem "Rainbow" was by Iqbal Jawaaid (218F)

### SPORT AND MATCHES OF THE WEEK.

Inter-house cricket	junior	Attacker v Tempest	Attacker won.
"	senior	Attacker v Sabre	Sabre won.
"	senior	Fury v Tempest	Tempest won.
football	senior	Fury v Sabre	Fury won.
basketball	senior	Fury v Attacker	Attacker won.
hockey	junior	Fury v Attacker	Draw.
Cricket	School XI	v P.A.F.	School won.
Basketball	School	v Friends	School won.

### FILM.

The film tonight is "Briju Babu".

### JUNIORS LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The last meeting of the Society was held on the 17th February, 1957 under the presidency of Mr. Haq Nawaz.

The subject under consideration was "My Life is best." The speakers were 274 (Military General) 124 (Engineer) 168 (Artist) 229 (Judge) 178 (Tailor) 183 (Wrestler) 185 (Sweeper) 216 (Writer) 175 (Politician) and 218 (Scientist) while Mr. Haq Nawaz favoured teaching.

Iqbal Jawaid 218 F, Secretary.

### CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

Since the beginning of the term we did not get any Sports News Sheet. Would you please 'buck up' the editorial staff of the Sports News Sheet to collect some information and bring out an issue as soon as possible.

Yours etc.,

Ashraf Choudhury (105 F)

### Editor's Comments.

The Sports News Sheet authority has been informed. Wait a little longer, the News Sheet will soon be out.

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

10th March, 1957

GOOD-BYE ISSUE

No. 112.

## EDITORIAL - A look into the past.

On 28th February, 1957 the school completed the 4th year of its life. The school started off with a hundred boys divided into two houses ( Tempest and Fury) in the old "Odeon". There was only one playground and no P.T. instructors except for the sports master, Mr. A.R. Forsyth. Now there are more than two hundred and fifty boys divided into four houses - Fury, Tempest, Sabre and Attacker. The staff has more than doubled, the school perimeter has been enlarged tremendously and playing fields increased. Boys have appeared in University Exams for School Certificate Exam (Cambridge), F.Sc.(Punjab) and Matriculation (Punjab), producing amazing results. Boys are doing equally well in sports. About thirty colours have been awarded so far for excellent performances in cricket, football, hockey, swimming, athletics and cross-country. Inter-house matches continue throughout the year. At the end of the year cups and trophies are awarded. The boys who have passed out are doing well. Six of them have joined the P.A.F. and five of them have joined the army. This year we hope the number will be doubled.

## Present days at a glance.

At last time has come for many of the senior boys to say good-bye to the school. For the past four years they have been collecting pearls of wisdom from the school, which will help them for the rest of their lives in their future careers. How lucky the school will be to see its products serving gallantly in the armed forces of Pakistan and controlling the reins of their beloved country. Soon after the Matric Exams are over boys Nos. 50 - 80 will be leaving. In this special issue we congratulate and wish God-speed to those leaving.

### The last word.

Of course, many of you will be sorry to miss your friends. It happens in life everywhere. These boys will be only physically away from you, spiritually they will be with you and you will never be able to forget them in your lives. Pre-cadets leaving are:

Khurshid Ali (58-S)	House monitor.
Anwar (63-S)	House Captain, house colours for cricket.
Akbar (78-S)	School Prefect, house colours for cricket.
Hatif (70-T)	Head boy of School, school colours for athletics and swimming, winner of photography prize.
Bashir (74-T)	School prefect.
Ishaq (71-A)	School prefect. School colours for cricket.
Hamid (75-A)	House Captain. School colours for athletics, football and hockey.
Schail (59-F)	House colours for boxing, cricket and hockey.
Khurshid Anwar (64-F)	House monitor. School colours for athletics.
Harris (66-F)	House Captain. School colours for hockey.
Ahsan (77-F)	Fury indoor games captain.
Ilyas (79-F)	School prefect. School colours for football.

We wish them success in life and hope to hear from them and from other old boys about their future activities. Good-bye and good luck!

The Editorial Staff of the News Sheet congratulates the Chief Editor A.Rauf Khan for getting his cross-country colours.

### SCHOOL NOTES. - Visit of Cadets from Risalpur.

On 23rd February a team of Cadets from P.A.F. College, Risalpur visited the school for two days and played football, hockey and cricket matches against the school. Old boys from our school among the cadets were Farooq (69-F), Frank D'Silva (88-S) and Cheney (90-T). Boys were very glad to see their old friends in their smart air force uniforms - especially Farooq (69-F) who told us many interesting things about the College, to which many of us are anxious to go. Many of the cadets were interested to see the school and individual houses, where they mixed with boys freely like friends-to-be.



They left on 24th February.

### Miscellaneous

On 26th February, the Eye Specialist from the Central Medical Board, Sq./Ldr. Pirzada, came on a 3-day visit to the school. On 1st March the Matriculation Exam of the Punjab University started. Eighteen boys from our school are sitting in the exams. Good luck to them! Muzammel (65-F) in his letter from P.H.A. Kakul says Shabash to Aspi (6-S) for his article "Am I Absent-minded" which was published in I.S. No. 108 dated 2nd February, 1957. The magazine is still in the press and we hope it will soon be ready. With the coming of summer battle-dress has been replaced by shorts during school time.

### SPORT AND INTER-HOUSE MATCHES.

Football.	School vs. Risalpur	draw (2-2)
Hockey.	Risalpur beat school	(2-0)
Cricket.	School beat Risalpur	(7 wickets.)
Cricket.	School beat Lyallpur Gymkhana at Lyallpur.	

Inter-house senior football	Attacker beat Fury (6-0)
junior hockey	Fury beat Tempest (7-0)
junior cricket	Attacker beat Fury
senior football	Tempest beat Sabre
junior hockey	Attacker beat Sabre (2-0)
senior cricket	Fury beat Sabre
senior hockey	Fury beat Attacker
junior football	Tempest beat Attacker.
junior football	Fury beat Sabre (2-0)
senior basketball	Sabre beat Fury
senior basketball	Attacker beat Tempest.

Cricket Fixtures. School vs. Exiles 17th March. School vs. Lyallpur Gymkhana, 31st March.

In the inter-house boxing championship, Attacker was first with Fury second, Tanpest third and Sabre Fourth.

#### School Colours.

The Sports Committee has awarded two more colours for last year's performances to Rauf (38-F) for cross-country and Azam (147-A) for athletics.

#### RE. GLIDING RECORD.

This week Riaz Ahmad (23-F) set up a new record of 1 hour 15 minutes, breaking Mahmud's (32-T) last year record of 1 hour 9½ minutes.

FILM. It was very nice to see Laurel and Hardy on the screen. Last week the film was the Return of Chandu. Tonight the film is .

#### SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

The Junior Debating Society had a debate on 3rd March. The motion "We are happier than our ancestors" was defeated (26-40)

#### DID I DREAM.

Did I dream or not was a question which surrounded my mind a few days back, and yet I am not able to make an answer. The answer, I am leaving for you to decide.

The dormitory echoed with a loud "Shut up" from Lahori. Silence reigned and the darkness spread its realm over light. The gentle moving winds could be heard and the stars twinkled through the window. The church bell rang 10 and I stood opposite two different paths. The first path was flowery and led to a beautiful lofty castle. The other was a thorny and bushy path with a simple but giant castle at the end. I saw two sign boards lying at my feet. One pointing to the first path read "This path leads you to a glorious life" while the second said, "Here is the way leading to a simple life for those bold in character." I could not decide which path I should follow. My greed for glory overcame any other wishes and hastily I decided to follow the first path. As I walked on the flowery way, the gentle movement of the wind, the pleasant smell of the flowers and the empty ideas of glory filled my heart with an unknown resistance. Soon

I was in front of the main gateway of the castle. I only had to push through some bushes to get to the door, which I easily did. I opened the door with a rejoicing heart, but found another to open. I opened it and another door was beyond. This went on and when I opened the twenty-first door I was tired and rather disheartened, so I sat down. The curious door in front of me read "To try, To seek, To find, but never to give way." (Tennyson) With another idea of glory I sprang up and swiftly opened the twenty-second door. I opened and found the most dreadful scene of my life. With horror and terror I fell unconscious. A stone fell on me and I sprang to my feet. Oh! I wasn't in the castle but in dormitory no. 3 of Fury house. My face felt horribly drawn and I felt I had to look in the mirror which was in my locker. I searched for my key under my pillow. I couldn't find the key but I found a chit. A wonderful, multi-coloured chit with the wisest words I ever read.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,  
And all that wealth, all that beauty ever gave,  
Awaits like th' inevitable hour.  
THE PATHS OF GLORY LEAD BUT TO THE GRAVE."

Iqbal Jawaid (218-F)

# LOVE.

Love can be defined as true affection and fondness. When we see something, we may start loving it because there is something in it that we like. It may be that it has got some excellent quality or character or ever-pleasing sight which attracts our attention. That is how one starts loving or how one is liable to love.

There are people who love their heroes, or their friends. There are people whose love is diverged towards sexual fondness of the opposite sex. Some people love their relatives while others dive deep into the universal deep ocean of love and seek the invaluable pearls of loving humanity, which are scattered all over the bed of the endless ocean.

Besides all these "loves" is love for a friend, which is the most common of all "loves". If two friends like each other, their love for each other increases as the tides of time pass over the shores of life. The difficulties and vicissitudes of life are all overlooked - all for the sake of love - an ever flowing spring which never ceases till the thumping of heart is stopped. Many have laid down their lives for their loving friends.

One of the greatest loves in the world is mother-love. Teachers, too, love their pupils. They enrich them with pearls of wisdom. When a student shines in the dark blue boundless sky, a teacher feels proud.

Many people have devoted themselves entirely to religion and to God. For the sake of love for their religion many people like Hazrat Abubak have given up their entire wealth and possessions, while others like Hazrat Balal left their motherland for their love for the religion. We find still greater people who have sacrificed their lives and massacred their families for the love for God. The love relation between God and his prophets are still greater - perhaps the greatest of all in the world. One expects a "back-love" from God. Hazrat Ayub, who was suffering from infectious diseases, was thrown out of the village, but still his love for God was so great that he worshipped Him throughout his life. This is the noblest love of all in the world.

There is a universal love among all things. If there were no love in the world, there would be no life. We bid somebody good-morning because we love him. We sympathise with somebody because we love him. We play for our school because we love it. We sacrifice everything for the sake of love - real love which is the essence of man in the world.

A.Rauf Khan. (38-F)

#### UNFORGETTABLE MOMENTS.

The instructor's words, "I will be taking your colours back, Ilyas," sounded in my ears after a hard game of football versus Attacker. I paced back to my house and went straight into my study. I was feeling very ashamed of having let in so many goals - the top record in my school career.

I sat on the chair and just thought of anything which could keep my thoughts busy - only a few days before leaving this beloved school which I sometimes call jail. Here I have passed four long years - playing, eating and of course studying. In the school life were such pastimes as writing lines and attending detention classes. I think of that moment when I will be saying good-bye to my friends, teachers and the beloved surroundings and be going into the world. One thought will always remain with me that I had the honour to be among the first entry into the P.A.F. Public School, Sargodha.

Ilyas Lahori (79-F)

#### SMILES FOR THE WEEK

First Boy. What's the time please?  
 Second Boy. It depends entirely on whose watch you mean. Because time is different in different places in our school.  
 First Boy. What do you mean?  
 Second Boy. It's quarter to eight by my watch, eight by the school clock, seven by the bursar's clock, six by the matron's clock and three by the doctor's clock.  
 First Boy. Why is there such a tremendous difference?  
 Second Boy. It may be due to some geographical principle of longitudes and time, go and check up with Mr. Buckman.

A.R.K. (38-F)

"Right foot up" shouted the P.T. Instructor from the end of the row. One of the members of the squad lifted the left foot up. "Who is that fool with both his feet in the air?" shouted the Instructor.

Iqbal Jawaid (218-F)

#### AUTOGRAPHS.

In the space provided you can take the boys' autographs who are leaving.

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

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23rd March

No 113.

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## Editorial and School Notes

There are radical changes taking place in the school. A number of senior members of the school have left after the Matric. exams. Warm farewell parties were given in all Houses and by many individual members of the staff.

The season has changed greatly and gradually swimming is becoming the focus of school activities. Inter House games and swimming competitions are approaching fast. Gliding is in full swing and the senior boys spend their free evenings in the air. Many junior boys have been made new members of the S.A.T.C. Aeromodelling is also keeping members of the school busy of their free afternoons.

The new turf wicket is ready for use. The first match to be played on it was between the school and the 'Exiles' last Sunday.

Congratulations from the Editorial staff on the first anniversary of Pakistan's Republic day. Special arrangements have been made to celebrate Republic Day and a dinner will be served in the evening.

We thank Mrs. Philpott for contributing money towards Republic Day decorations.

## New Appointments.

Rauf (38) has been appointed House Captain Fory House.

## Film.

Last week some educational and documentary films were shown. This week's film has not yet arrived (at the time of writing) we hope that it will be here by this evening.



### The Entrapped Rabbit.

It was towards the end of the 2nd world war, I was on home leave. The newly fallen snow covered everything like a furry blanket of white and for me it was hard to imagine that in a few weeks I would be far away from all this beauty and tranquillity, even from my motherland in a mechanised hell.

The days passed peacefully and the time for my departure was near. On my last night as I lay quietly in bed, thinking of the future, the room suddenly seemed too small to hold all my thoughts of disaster and war; so putting on something warm I slipped out of doors. The snow crunched under my boots as I headed for the woods; The bare leaves reminded me of the thousands of othersuch trees I had seen stripped of their leaves and branches by shell-fire and bombing. They seemed to pray with outstretched hands to God to clothe them again and end the terrible atrocities carried on by men.

Before me I saw a small clearing where when young I used to trap rabbits. Strangely enough I could dimly discern a trap perhaps set by some youngster. I waited there for a while and finally squatted down behind some bushes on the opposite end of the clearing from the trap, the childish tension and expectancy was in me and all worldly troubles seemed very far. After a little while they came trooping along but not one even came near the trap. I saw them play and frisk about in the snow and moonlight, but finally as the moon waned they disappeared one by one into the woods around, until only one lone rabbit was left in the centre of the clearing. It looked around as if a sixth sense warned it of danger, and then made a sudden dash straight for the trap. For a moment it hesitated near it, but suddenly it pumged on. There was an agonised scream and the next instant it hung there with a broken neck. Never again would it play in the moonlight, or frisk in the soft snow, its burrow would be empty, its soft warm body had forever become cold and still all because of a childish fancy.

The next day I had to return to the war, perhaps never to return again. A boy's fancy had killed a rabbit; a man's might mean my death.

The Murderer appears again.

After Akbar had left, I cursed myself heartily for not obeying him and 'poking the feller' with his big pocket knife. Then as if my curses were being echoed I heard a million horrible names being showered on me as I beheld the face of my venerable benefactor.

When I saw the long swisher in his hand I wanted to test the agility of my legs, but I did not; partly because my body and mind were not in co operation, and partly it would be cowardly if I did so. Thus with great difficulty, and I confess with little stability, I stayed where I was.

"You are a coward," he said after a long pause. He was a great deal bigger than me, and I hardly raised my voice before making for the stair-case which led to my brother's bedroom, and then stammered "You--you--" I climbed a few more steps, seeing that the distance was not adequate, and then declared "you are a numbskull and a skunk. Allow me the liberty to dub you an idiot."

"Why! You! Let me at you!" he said, making for me. I rapped the door wildly, and said, "Nari, we have a visitor!"

As the door opened, I stepped down the stairs, and said defiantly, "Want to fight?" "Why not?" he answered in his usual blunt manner; but when he saw Nari, he stood stunned for a while. Then he unbuckled one of his shoes and aimed it at me, but he put it down again, saying:

"One for your brother, "

One for you

He unbuckled the other shoe and picked them both in his hands as if he would fling them both together. But before we knew it, he turned tail, and ran out of the main gate, his shoes under his armpits, I opened my shirt buttons and went in triumphantly.

Aspi (6)

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Chief Editor

A. Rauf Khan (38)

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M. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

# NEWS SHEET

10th March, 1957.

No. 114

## EDITORIAL

The flowery green bed of Sargodha around us reminds us of the pleasant spring season. The pleasant cool breeze which brings freshness to us will soon change into Sargodhan hot summer winds. Cambridge results are awaited very eagerly. Early next week the holy month of Ramzan is starting. May God Almighty help you in observing the Ramazan. Gliding has been stopped for a few days.

This week the editor gives a portion of the News sheet to Urdu contributions. Urdu contributions are welcomed. Complaints about the distribution of the News Sheet should be made to the Circulation Manager, Mr. Rashid, not to the editor. More than 50 new Urdu books have arrived in the library. The authors include: Rajinder Singh Bedi, Abid Hussain, Ghinder Nath Ashak, Salih Abid Hussain, A. Hamid, A.R. Khatoon. Fatima Mubeen, Aisha Jamal, Krishan Goopal Abid, Shafiq Banu, H. Ahmad Shuja Pasha, Azim Baig Chughtai, Joosh, Seemab. etc.

FILM. Last week the film was Stage Door Canteen. Tonight the film is:- IVANHOE.

MOST IMPORTANT. The Chief Editor of the News Sheet has the authority to reject any article he likes, however good it may be in the eyes of the writer. No complaints are to be made to the editor about the rejection of articles. Articles rejected ~~are not~~ returned out sent to the editor's waste paper basket.

## CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

In a letter from FC College, Lahore Ma hsud (87F) suggests that the authorities of the Old Boys Association should (a lso) give addresses of past members of staff besides old boys addresses. His suggestion is a good one and the same will be done.

#### NEW APPOINTMENTS.

The following have been appointed School Prefects:- Shujat 7F, Maqbool 20A (appointed since beginning of term), Qureshi 29S, Sajjad 30A, Mahmud 39T, Khalid 42F.

#### OLD BOYS NEWS.

Sayeed (1-F) has been elected to the Mess and Canteen Committee at FC College, Lahore. Karim (56-T) called on his way to A.S.T. Hamble where he is going to take a Ground Engineers Course starting on April 1st.

From PMA we hear:- Muzammel (65-F) has come first and Amjad (61-A) second in their term in academic subjects. There are 80 cadets in their term. Muzammel came 29th out of 40 in the 7 mile x-country race. Wahab (92-S) is one of the three cadets selected for training at Sandhurst.

#### DRAMATIC CLUB

On Tuesday a meeting was held and the "extinct" Dramatic Club was reformed with the following office bearers:-

President	Power/Taqvi.
Vice President	Akbar (135)
Secretary	Humayun (135)
Cashier	Sajjad (30)

House representatives are:-

Fury	Aman (145)
Tempest	Nazar (41)
Attacker	Azam (36)
Sabre	Basit (110) and Aspi (6)

#### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

A meeting of the society was held on the 17th March. Members spoke on different topics. The next meeting will be about English and Urdu literature.

#### TEMPEST MID-TERM REPORT.

Tempest house has started this term very well with a score of points to their credit. A new spirit has sprung up and every boy is showing a high degree of enthusiasm both in games and house discipline.

A few changes have been made this term. The house tutors now take the first prep and help groups of boys in selected studies. This is proving of great help to the boys.

The seniors have excelled in all the games they have played. They have won all the matches in football and cricket and first of hockey. The basket-ball, however, seems to be in favour of Attacker House, who ought to be congratulated. On the whole this is a splendid performance. The house-master is giving the juniors regular and hard coaching and trying his level best to get them up to the mark of the seniors.





SMILES FOR THE WEEK.

I. (An uneducated man and his son).

Father. How many marks did you get in Maths? Boy. Five out of 150.

Father. Why have you got such low marks?

Boy. Daddy, when our teacher came to our class, he had a bundle of marks, he gave all the boys marks, but when my turn came there were only 5 marks left.

Father. That is better, I thought that you did not know any thing.

2. (Food Committee Headache).

GHAFAR (282 - S)

The boys complain of the food is something like this:-

1. There is a fly in the water. Can I have it changed?
2. The bearer gave me only ten Chappaties, can I have Ten more, Please??
3. While I was boxing, I broke my lower jaw and now I can't eat solid food. Can I have milk or cream please???
4. There is no Ghée in the curry, it is all water. Can you please ask the Bursar to give us 4 ounces of Ghée per meal????
5. This rice is not boiled properly. Can't we have the cook changed ?????
6. These are duck eggs, I can't eat these, can we please have hen eggs ??????
7. This toast has no butter on it. Can we have some more butter put on it???????

BUT they don't realize that their ration is limited to something like this:-

- (i) Atta/Rice 1/2 lb. per day, (ii) Ghée-- 1/4 Ounce, (iii) Butter. 0.005 Ounces.  
(iv) Eggs---- 1/2 (v) Milk. 1/2 lb., (vi) Flies, 2(per meal) (vii) Cook- 1

Qureshi -(29 S)

CHIEF EDITOR A. RAUF KHAN (38-F)



# P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

## NEWS SHEET

6th March, 1957.

No. 115.

### EDITORIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES.

The Ramzan has started and about 70% of the boys are observing fast. The weather has been in favour of the fasters so far. Swimming is the main past time in the evening for both the fasters and non-fasters.

The School Certificate results of Cambridge University are out. Fifteen boys from our school passed, out of a total of twenty-two boys, successful candidates are:-

1st Division: Hamayun (40-A) and Anwar (63-S)

2nd Division: Abbas (2-A), Revis (3-T), Idrees (26-F), Rauf (38-F), Khurshid Ali (58-S) and Ahsan (77-F).

3rd Division: Shujjat (7-F), Murtaza (13-F), Maqbool (20-A), Waris (66-F), Hatif (70-F) and Ilyas (79-F).

With the departure of a few senior members of the school, we lost some good sportsmen and personalities. You have got to fill in the gaps and become still better members of the school in sports, studies and leadership. The boys leaving are:-

<u>Abbas (2-A)</u>	School Prefect, Chief Editor Sports Sheet.
<u>Revis (3-T)</u>	School Prefect.
<u>Shujjat (7-F)</u>	School Prefect, Colours in Athletics and Cricket.
<u>Murtaza (13-F)</u>	Colours in Hockey.
<u>Maqbool (20-A)</u>	School Prefect, House Colours in Hockey.
<u>Idrees (26-F)</u>	House Monitor, House colours in cross-country.

We wish them good luck and hope they shine brightly when they step into the wide world.

Indoor Games Competitions are approaching fast followed by the Swimming Gala.

In a letter to the editor Ilyas (79-F) from Lahore writes... The Urdu Section of the News Sheet should become a regular feature. The story by Haya was a good one... It depends on the boys of the school to contribute Urdu articles which are welcomed by the editor. It was rather disappointing that the Urdu section was not properly printed.

#### FILM.

Last week Robert Taylor's acting was appreciated. Tonight the film is "Clash by Night".

#### APPOINTMENTS.

The Principal has appointed the following:

Head Boy of School - A. Rauf Khan (38-F).  
School Prefect. - Arif (46-A).

#### CORRESPONDENCE TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

It would be a good idea, if you could introduce Cartoons in your News Sheet.

Yours etc.  
Sajjad Akbar (30-A)

#### Editor's Comments.

That's a jolly good idea. The editor would be glad to receive cartoons from boys. The Cartoons should be preferably small ones.

Dear Sir,

With the departure of the F.Sc. boys it seems that the School Explorers Society has been "lying in cold storage". May I request Mr. Buckman to reorganize it on sound and firm basis, so that it won't "freeze" after the present Seniors leave the school.

Yours etc.  
Mahmood, Shaid, Masood & Co.

Editor's Comments

No, I think school societies should be run on the initiative of boys themselves. I should, of course, be willing to give all the support I can. And I am sure other masters would be glad to do so.

If these three boys would like to discuss the matter with me they are welcome to come and see me.

J.C. Buckman.

SABRE HOUSE REPORT.

This is the first report for our house this term and a lot has happened since the beginning of this term.

In the very beginning of the term three house prefects were appointed namely Ashfaq (11), Hamayun (102) and Khurshid (58), while Anwar (12) and Qureshi (29) were appointed at the end of last term.

An idea has occurred to Khalid (108) of forming a House Photographic Club. The plan hasn't been put in action as yet but boys are patiently waiting for the plans to materialize.

Our win over Attecker in Cricket was rewarded by a party from the Housemaster while our win over Fury in Basket-Ball was an unexpected, but well deserved victory. The losing of matches has been taken in good spirit and we hope we do better next term.

Last month Anwar (63), Akbar (78) and Khurshid (58) left either to join the services or to study further. We wish them the best of luck in their future career, whatever it may be, and hope they keep the prestige of their school. Good-bye and good luck! We congratulate Anwar (63) for getting a First Division in School Certificate Examination.

(By one Sabre Correspondent)

ON DETENTION.

(by one Saure Correspondent)

ON DETENTION:

I had fallen into a bad habit of getting myself into detention more than "necessity" required, and it took a few terms for fate to comply with my gentle desires of putting an end to that unfavourable tendency.

There were no fewer than fifteen malignant "enemies" who stubbornly opposed my mild proposal and thought that the detention class could never do without the presence of my celebrated self.

There was one who had forced himself into the belief that he did a goodly favour to the boy whom he most unceremoniously put in (but only after being fairly and privately warned). He sincerely believed, to the extent of madness, that a day would come when he would be drowned with thanks from his students, for putting them in, and making a boy out of them. He agreed that he must first be drowned with curses from the school boys and that the days when the boys would like to pull his nose must come first, before he became triumphant. He must have been blessed with a perfect pair of ears to give him so good a hearing, or he must have been a very good psychologist to detect so accurately the boys intentions.

There was another who would ask my school number, (simply because it sounded grand for I am sure he knew it) to "put me in."

There was one again who was so abstractly drawn that he wouldn't even care to remind you of your forecoming punishment, so as to leave some suspense in the drama of life. Or perhaps he thought it best for you, not to know long before the announcement of the penalty, that you were in detention, so that you may not worry yourself to death.

There was yet another who would seem to enjoy outwardly that you were in detention. He would pity you, and yet would seem to find special pleasure in reminding you of the picture you were missing, so that even the most thick skinned "me" would be conscious of being in detention.

Then come those dreadful hours when one could not afford but to imprecate dreadful oaths upon the invocatory souls who had been the cause of your missing the film show (or if you were a regular attender, for not missing the detention). Every shout from the adjoining hall would make you impatient to get out of your confinement.

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ON DETENTION. (Contd)

Not to talk of the immense mental torture it most stubbornly presented, one could not but think that the evil souls derived great fun out of this cruel sport.

Perhaps if you were sensible enough (which would be unlikely) you would realize your own fault.

If you were so insensitive as not even to notice yourself when in detention you would be destined to make a regular haunt of the dreaded room. And oh the consequences.

CRICKET.

Aspi (6)

CRICKET is always a game of luck  
With a batsman scoring a century or duck;  
And when a bowler takes many a wicket  
He gets a good name for cricket;

BATSMEN are anxious for runs to steal  
And when they are out there is an appeal;  
Which makes a fielder keep on his feet,  
To chase a ball he needs instant retreat;

CRICKET is played on turf or matting  
But it all depends on ones batting  
For if he is a good cricketeer  
Of the pitch he needs not at all fear.

So to conclude my story I should say  
Cricket is a popular game today;  
With persons playing from day to day,  
With sporting spirits and hearts all gay;

Farooq (Peter) 277-F

SMILE FOR THE WEEK.

1. Once a tailor lived in Madras. One day he ran away, so many people came and said that he had taken their suits, shirts and so on. In a corner a sikh was crying. One of the men asked him "Sir, why are you crying?" The sikh said that the tailor had taken his measurements.

Azhar (225-S)

2. Boy. Sir, what is a Phool? (Urdu Phool)

Teacher. It is a place where water is kept.

Boy. No sir, it is a flower but I have had a tooth out!

Teacher. Don't be a Fool.

Graham Gilbert (251-F)

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CHIEF EDITOR: A. Rauf Khan

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