

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

NEWS SHEET

13th April 1957

No. 116

EDITORIAL

The academic sky is heavily clouded by the approach of the monthly tests. The Cambridge forms will be confronting Cambridge Trials on the examination battlefield at the end of the term. Next term of course they will face the first great examination of their lives, the School Certificate.

Manzur (54-S) has passed his F.Sc. exam which he took last year. Congratulations Manzur!

This week there are two cartoons by Sajjad (30-A). These are the first cartoons to be published in the News Sheet.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Inter-House Indoor Games Competition started off with Table-Tennis followed by Chess and draughts.

Evening games are restricted at the moment because of Ramzan.

Next month the swimming competitions will take place.

Gliding has started again, and E.A.T.C. training and aeromodelling are in progress.

Qureshi (29-S) was given Category 'A' and Khalid was given category 'B' for gliding.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

Sejjad (30) appointed House Captain Attacker House.

Rashid (48) appointed School Prefect.

FILM.

The film booked for tonight is 'POONAM' the second Urdu film this term.

EID issue of the News Sheet.

The Editor intends to bring out a special issue on Eid day. This issue will be printed in three or four different colours!

Articles from both senior and junior boys are welcomed in English as well as Urdu.

Cartoons (small ones), poems, short stories, interesting puzzles, jokes and other articles should be handed in to the Editor by the 27th April. You have two weeks to think and write. Juniors should also take an active part in the Eid issue.

ATTACKER HOUSE NOTES.

This term we have started off well, winning the Boxing championship for the second year running. Eleven boys got through to the finals, and we had a lead of sixteen points over Fury, who were second. We have won the summer Leagues of both Senior Basketball and Junior Hockey. We are second in Senior Football, and have a chance of winning the Junior ~~Football~~ Cricket as well.

We created two records, one in Senior Football when we defeated Fury by six goals to nil and one in junior cricket when ~~we~~ Fury was all out for 8 runs only.

Azam (147), Harid (75) and Qadir (131) have got colours for Athletics, Hockey and Cross Country respectively.

Smile for the Week.

Once a Mullah read the Holy Quran to some people who rewarded him with Rs 1-8. The Mullah went to the city to hear a song from a famous singer. "How much money would you take to sing me a song?" asked the Mullah. "Two rupees," was the reply. The Mullah said, "Well I have only Rs 1/8. I am short of eight annas, for which I will recite you the Holy Quran instead."

CARTOONS FOR THE WEEK.



No buckles, no socks, no tie,
Hair not brushed, NO SHIRT ON—WHY??!



Collecting moustaches for the prefects??

(by Sajjad (30-A))

Chief Editor

A. RAUF KHAN. (38)

P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

NEWS SHEET

20th April, 1957.

No. 117.

EDITORIAL.

The Ramzan has hindered many school activities but Indoor Games are in progress. By the end of the month Inter Games will be over and the interest of boys will turn to swimming. The smiles of the cruel Sargodhan sun could not penetrate the thick clouds which have proved very useful for the young fasters.

Contributions for the Eid Issue should be handed in by the 27th of this month. Editor's work will be helped if you write on alternate lines.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Film. It was rather disappointing that the film booked for last Saturday could not be shown, as it did not come at all. We hope to get it later on. The film tonight is "Good Earth".

We have the honour to have with us for a Sundays, Gentlemen Cadets Wahab (92-S) and Amjad (61-A) from P.M.A. Kakul. Flying Officer Shih is leaving us after doing sterling work for the last two years. We regret his departure and wish him the best of luck.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

1. Nasir Bhuyan has been appointed House Captain Sabre House.
2. S.M.Zaidi has been appointed Chief Editor Sports News Sheet.

FURY HOUSE REPORTS.

"THEY LIVE WHO DARE".

The summer term started on 16th January. Fury House boys greeted the New Year term by winning Inter House Matches in Cricket, Football, Hockey and Basketball. Whenever and wherever, we played a match; we played it with our utmost ability. We lost only after struggling hard till the end. Fury boys have been very active in outdoor activities throughout the term. Regular practices were held in football, hockey and basketball. The month of Ramzan was devoted to the indoor games, yet some senior boys remained active because of gliding in the afternoons. We congratulate Khalid (42) for achieving 'B' category in gliding.

Fury House has a well-set library having books of great variety. Amen (145) and Manzar (24) are busy completing the House Diary. Our Senior Cambridge results were 80% - a great achievement indeed! Fury House windows are decorated with lovely silken curtains. The Sports' Committee awarded school colours to Waris (66), Murtaza (13), Ilyas (79), Khurshid (64), Shujaat (7), Akber (135) and Rauf (38) for the year 1956-57.

This term Rauf (38) has been appointed head boy of the school, Khalid (42) a school prefect and Sharif (5) and Mailk (32) House Monitors.

A. Malik (32)

(House Representative)

STORY OF THE WEEK.

I raised my head to look at the sleeping forms around me, and past them at the closed door. As I looked someone slowly pushed it open, it opened smoothly and silently on well oiled hinges. I sat up in my bed as if some irresistible force was pulling me up, and looked with astonishment at the slowly opening door. There was no change in the door's velocity and I kept looking at it, my eyes bulging out, my heart beating fast and my hands trembling, not with fear but with excitement! "Perhaps I am going to meet a murderer or a robber right out of Agatha Christie's book". I thought.

The door now stood open, but there was no one there. 'Oh, it must have been the wind' I thought and decided to go to sleep again, when suddenly I saw it.

STORY OF THE WEEK. (Contd)

It was a horrible fact. It looked like the face of a boy or girl of about 12 the bearer of which seemed to be peeping in at me. Our eyes met and held for a moment, then the face was withdrawn.

There was something in that seemingly innocent face which while repulsing me, also attracted me. The shining, attractive brown eyes, the fair complexion, the well proportioned nose; the high but not too high forehead, the small mouth, and a queer jaw; no words can describe that jaw, it seemed to having as it the mouth was open, even when it was not.

I was wondering whether it was all a dream or a reality, when suddenly I saw the face come floating towards me. I could hardly believe my eyes for it was only the face I saw, no body under it. I was frightened and opened my mouth to shout but a voice, soft, sweet and musical stopped me. It was that face speaking to me. I locked around, ^{me} everyone was asleep. Then I was siezed by an impulse to converse with it and so we talked. You may not believe it but we talked, and my fear gradually vanished and we became friends; the body-less face and a natural human.

We talked for quite a long time, then suddenly it stopped talking, came near me and I felt a slap. I did not see the hand that slapped me, I only felt it, the five long fingers invisible to me made me wince - and I woke up.

It was a dream after all, the face was a heartless friend I had once, and that slap the unnatural and surprising end of our affections.

A.B. Haqqani (110-S)

SMILE FOR THE WEEK.

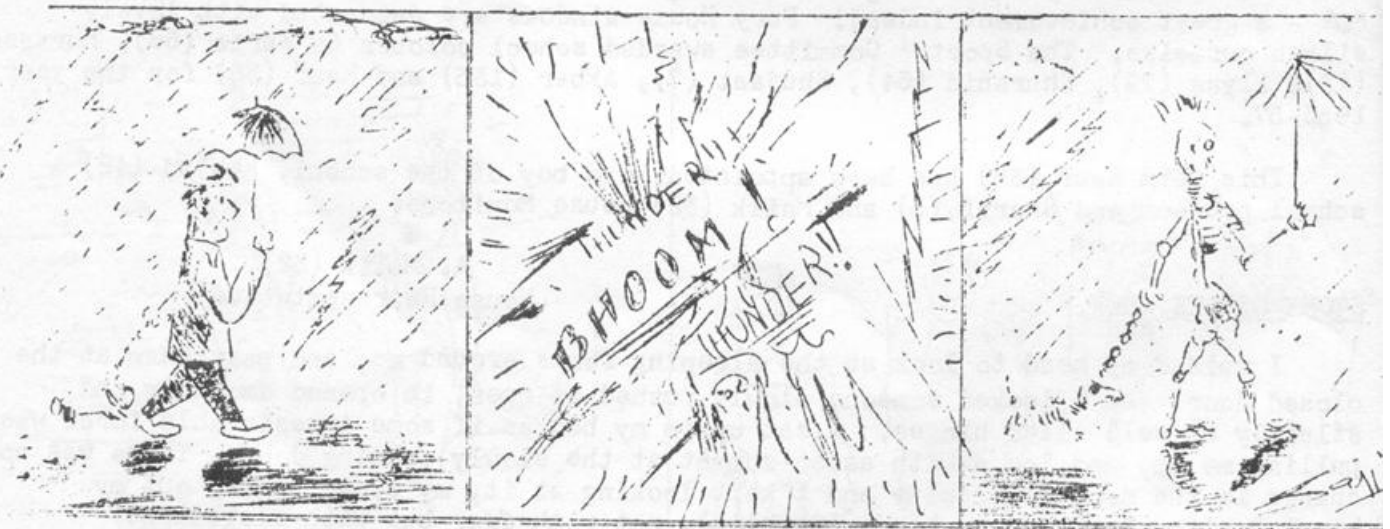
Once two ladies were standing on the platform talking to each other. The guard came and asked the lady to get in the train.

Lady. Let me kiss my sister (pointing to the other lady).

Guard. O, that's all right, I will kiss your sister for you. You get in the train.

Ghafar 282(s)

CARTOONS FOR THE WEEK



CHIEF EDITOR: A. Rauf Khan (38)

۷ اقبالؒ

نہرے لغو نہ کیا ہے گرم جلست کا لہو - مرد خود آگاہ ہے اور واقف اسرارِ حق -
سایک راہِ خودی تو قوم کی ہے آبرو - ہے بلاشبہ ساربان ملت اسے اقبالؒ تو -

مرتبہ مسلم کا در عالم میں بالا کر دیا -
اور راہِ حق میں سر کے کا سبق اس کو دیا -

مرد خود میں اسے کہ تو ہے القی صدا ترام - نام نامی زندہ جاوید عظمت سے دوام -
نام عقیدت سے لیں گئے ہر سب مسلم عدم - جسے ضیائے راہِ انسانیت اکتیرا کلام -

تو سیلابِ راہِ گم گردہ کو اعلیٰ راہ پر -
ورنہ یہ علم جدا جاتا تھا براہِ دیگر -

اے کہ حقہ قوم مسلم کہ گیا بیدار تو - صحرے لقمہ صحت سے خورشیدِ شاد تو -
دیدہ بینائے قوم اے گوہرِ شاد تو - کر گیا نقشہ زمینِ پاک کا تمہارا تو -

تو ابراہیمؑ نے پھر ترے تخیل کو لیا -
اور بحرِ کائنات نام کو حل کیا -
(محمود مہیا لکھ)

JOKE.

Once two opium eaters were going back to their houses at night. On their way one said to the other. 'Look at that bright sun'. The second said 'You silly fool, it is moon night, can't you see the moon and the stars.

At this they started fighting, while they were doing so a man arrived, and they asked him whether it was day or night.

The man replied:- "I am a stranger here, myself".

Humayun 292 (A)

CARTOONS FOR THE WEEK (BY HUMAYUN (272/4))



CHIEF EDITOR:- A. RAUF KHAN

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P. A. F. Public School, Sargodha.

NEWS SHEET



from the Principal, the Chief Editor and the Editorial Staff.

2nd May, 1957.

I D D I S S U E

No.119

EDITORIAL:

The Idd Issue is in your hands and of course, that shows that we are celebrating the Idd. This is the day on which we enjoy ourselves most. The fasters leaning under the burden of religious duties have at last reached the destination after struggling hard over the ground of Ramzan.

Today we wear the best clothes available and eat the best food we can get hold of. 'Saviyyan' - our favourite native dish is of delicious taste on this occasion. We congratulate the boys who observed the Ramzan throughout the holy month.

The School Journal which has been in the press since January has come out at last.

IN THIS ISSUE:

In this issue we include a variety of interesting articles. The editor thanks the junior writers for contributing equally with the seniors. In this issue all the stories are imaginary and have nothing to do with real episodes! The editor apologises for not including all the articles specially written for the Idd Issue as announced before because of limited space.

SCHOOL NOTES:

Last week-end Ilyas (79-F) visited the school. The school authorities have arranged 'outing' on Idd Days. The school will remain closed on Idd day and the following day. Matches, Pic-nics and other amusements will be arranged. Variety shows and a 'mushairs' have also been put on the programme. There will be a 'mixed' dinner on the evening of first day. Probably there will be a 'conjuring' show on the evening of the second day. The editor has received letters from Hussain (7) and from Hatif (70) sending all good wishes to the school, on the occasion of Idd.

This week Sami, (136-F) set up a new gliding record of 1 hr. 20 mins, breaking Ali Riz (23)'s record of 1 hr. 15 mins.

The film booked for this week is to be announced later.

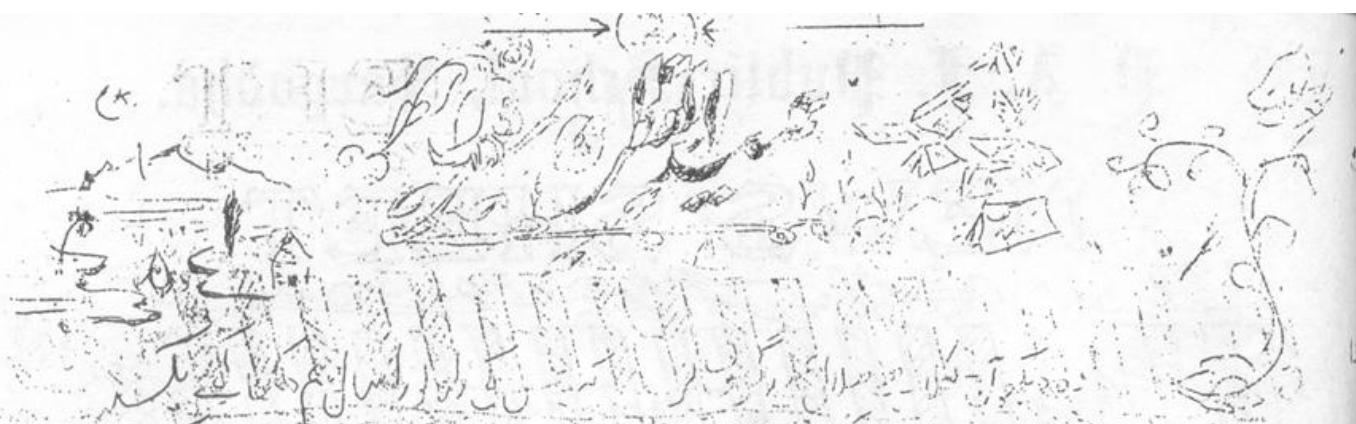
THE GHOSTS:

We were children then, innocent, carefree children. Free from the studies which now bind us, innocent of the guilts and sins which now swim round our heads, free from the cares which envelopes one as soon as one enters boyhood. Happy in our environments, all the work we had was catching butterflies, picking flowers and going on long excursions to the graveyard.

The Graveyard held a strange fascination for me, perhaps because my father was buried there, perhaps because my brothers and sisters were buried there, or perhaps because I had heard strange tales about it. I remember it all as vividly as I have just come from it. Each tombstone with its small epitaph, each mound which held the body of a once living man, each tree bent by the weight of the fruits; I remember it all, and I remember too some of the tales that I heard about it when I was still in the 'Golden Age'.

We had heard that at night the ghost of each dead person comes and stands at the head of the grave where the body lies. We, had ever believed this, and to prove that we were right we decided to visit our day time haunt at night.

(Contd on P 3)



دو دیکھو آج نکلا۔ میرزا حسن علی خان کے دل کو راتوں رات کھانے کے لکڑے
 غلوں سے ملی صا کر کے بنایا اور ان کے لئے بہت سے مٹوں اپنے ہر وقت بیکر۔

سلاطین و عسکران از اوج اور در مناسر
 کئی ایسے تھے جن کے دل میں نہ تھکا نہ اتر

نہ سدا افزا ہوا ہے آج صبح بکھڑا ہوا
 ہر شخص سے صبح کو صبح کا گل گرا گیا

برنامہ عسکران کے لئے ہر شخص نے شاد د
 ملا آج ان کو تو تھے بکھڑے ہر شخص کے لاسا کر۔

ملا اس سے بھی طالبہ بہ عسکران کے لئے

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لیا خطہ خلیجی ہے ۶۶۶



Said



(اس کی بات) اور کہیں

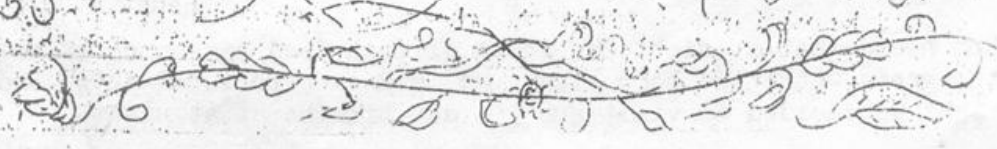
ہمارے بھائی
نہاڑہ کے لئے
قلب کے لئے
خود بھی



آج ہمارے ملک میں
بہاؤ شاہ کی یاد میں
ہم نے ایک نیا
کارخانہ بنایا ہے
جس کا نام ہے
'نہاڑہ'۔
اس کارخانے میں
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'نہاڑہ'۔



نہاڑہ
نہاڑہ
نہاڑہ



As the blanket of dark unrolled itself over the world, we the 'six musketeers', each about five years of age at that time stole quietly out of our houses and started towards the graveyard. It was a moonless night and we had only the stars to illuminate our way. With our hearts beating fast we entered the compound and slowly started towards its centre.

My relatives had been laid to rest side by side under a large banyan tree, and as we neared it, I fancied I saw some people there. The shapes I saw, were dressed in a long whitesheet and stood silently looking at the graves. Someone stepped on a twig and it broke with a snap, startling the white forms at the graves. They turned round and I saw that the faces were my father's, my sisters and my small brothers. I saw that their eyes softened as they rested on me and I felt that I was being irresistably attracted towards them.

No one has ever believed my story, I myself scarcely believe it, so strange and fantastic it seemed. Whether it was a dream or a reality, it does not matter. I am convinced that it does not matter if mortal humans die, 'Love is Immortal'.

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY.

A.B. Haqqani (110)

- | | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Photography. | 2. Hockey. | 3. Cricket. |
| 4. Calling Box 10. | 5. First Man in the Moon | 6. Modern Lives. |
| 7. Cruel Sea. | 8. King Solomon's Mines | 9. Top Secret. |
| 10. Biggles Secret Agents. | 11. Biggles Charter Pilot | 12. Biggles Flies South. |
| 13. Biggles Flies North. | 14. Spitfire Parade. | 15. Biggles in the Jungle. |
| 16. Biggles Hints the Trail. | 17. Snowstone. | |

MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BEAST.

It was rest period, when all at once the sound of a "Been" (a musical instrument which is played by the Snake Charmer) vibrated into my ears. The enchanting music attracted all the school boys and staff towards it. So beautifully did he play that everybody rushed towards it. A rythm was produced. The snake slowly moved its flexible body, and as the music was played, the snake danced very beautifully; the enchanting music soon gathered a huge crowd.

Good music often has a wonderful effect upon the feelings of even ignorant people. That is why a huge crowd of boys was forming. One poet has said "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast", that was one of the reasons that the music made the snake dance. The sound of music pleased the ear and had a soothing effect on the hearers, that is why the enchanting music attract crowds towards it.

Alley Ahmed 125-F.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE QUIZ.

1. Which is older, the earth or the moon?
2. What are the seven wonders of the world?

ANSWERS:

1. The earth is older than the moon. The moon was separated from the earth. It is believed that the scar where the moon was torn off is now the Pacific Ocean.

2.
 - i) The pyramids of Egypt.
 - ii) The temple of Diana at Ephesus in Rome.
 - iii) The Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
 - iv) Statue of Jupiter at Olympia (Greece).
 - v) Taj Mahal at Agra (India).
 - vi) Colossus of Rhodes.
 - vii) The Light House on the island of Pharos, off Alexandria.

Bedar 293-S.

LIFE OF A PATHAN.

The Pathan lives mainly in villages, where his life is very interesting. A Pathan village consists of one or two tribes, living in about forty houses. There is one chief in the village called the Khan or Malik, who is the man who controls everything concerning the village. He is a very big authority in a Pathan village, he decides every matter as a justice and his decision is thought to be the last.

Every village must have a watch tower to protect the people from their enemies. There are regular duties for the watch in the tower. Mostly servants are kept by

(contd. on p 6)

A PAGE FROM MY DIARY.

Last night I slept late, thinking of prefects who do not give us any time to study. They waste all our free periods making us write lines. I resolved to wake up at about 4.30 a.m. the next day and study for the test. Soon afterwards I was fast asleep.

Next day I was woken by a loud voice saying, "Ajmal, did you come for P.T.?" After a few moments I replied in a low voice, "Has the rising bell gone?" Then I was completely awoken by his next sentence, "Will you shut up?" and then of course, some more lines were added to my "account".

After breakfast I had to make my bed. So as usual I knew I would be late. The only way to enjoy the "Saturday evening" was to take a short cut. I did so. But when I was just about to cross the field, I heard a loud voice calling me back. I went back wondering whether my weight is greater than that of the man stopping me from taking a short cut?

The period started. But my thoughts were concentrated on an interesting mystery book which I was reading. I hid the book behind my reader. Soon my chance came. I was asked to read! I was asked which page we were on!!! The only thing I knew was that we were reading the reader. That's all. But I did not tell the master what I knew.

At last another common day was also over.

AJMAL (229-S)

WORDS QUIZ.

How many words of three letters or more can you make using the letters of the word

DOWNSTREAM.

Any letter must be used only once in each word. It should be fairly easy to make 100 words. How many more can you make?

H.B.G.

A STORY.

There was a professor at Edinburgh University whose classes were attended by men and women students. One day he had to visit London, but before leaving he wrote on the blackboard in his lecture-room, this note;—

To-morrow the professor will be away, and will not be able to take his classes.

Returning presently by chance to the lecture room he noticed that someone had altered his words by rubbing out the first letter of the last word. He pondered for a moment and then rubbed out also the 'l'.

G.S.



Don't you think we will get wet?? "Sir! How do you expect us to swim in this rain?" (By Azam M. Durrani)

(By G. Balshah, 1991)



If you don't charge me one anna less I won't have my haircut this month too!!!

I use it as a hanger, the BIRD uses it as a place for its nest, BUT of what use is it to the PREFE.....

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G.S.



"Sir! How do you expect us to swim in this rain?"
Don't you think we will get wet?? (By Azam M. Durrani)

(By G. Badshah 1997)



If you don't charge me one anna less, I won't have my haircut this month too!!!



I use it as a hanger, the BIRD uses it as a place for its nest, BUT of what use is it to the PREFE-----?

۵) - بھاری عید - (مختصر الحسن زیدی صاحب (غیر))

آئندہ سداں زور تھا سب دست پہ دھاتے کہ چاند انیس کا تو ایک روہ کی بخت ہو گا۔ رڈ لو گولا لو
شام کی قبروں میں اطلاع آئی کہ چاند بھی دیکھا جا سکا۔ یہ سنتے ہی ہمارے متہ وقت لگے اور ادھاری کوئی
میں ٹھیک طرح سے نہ کر سکا۔ سو آئے میرے پوتے میں سنتر کا روٹیا کھاتا ہوں رات کی قبروں میں ہی
کوئی خوش گو اگر مر نہ آئی۔ خود سخت فراب ہوا۔ اور ہم نے اللہ سے دعا کی کہ خلاف اعلان
انجام دے دیا۔ اور رات بھر سے صاف آکا رک گئے۔ مگر سہری کے وقت ہم سب سے ملے ہوئے
دور آئے۔ بعد خواب شرمگوش میں ہو گئے۔ جمع آئے کھلے کوکان میں آواز آئی کہ لاشا درفش چاند
دیکھو ایسا لگتا ہے۔ اور آج یا کتنا میں سرکاری طور پر عہد منائی جا رہی ہے۔ اس کے بعد سنتر کس گدے
کو تھا۔ جسے نہانے کے سوال میں سعید ادرسن میں جھگڑا رہا تھا کہ ہم یوں لگے اور تانا شروع کر
دیا ایا! بچارے وہ دوڑا ایک دوسرے کا منہ مٹتے آگئے ایا! — آہا کی گڑے تیلے اور نما
پر دھتے روانہ ہوئے۔

وہاں پہنچے تو کسی صاحب نے فرمایا۔ "تبت کرتے وقت درود شیر لکھا پڑھ کر میرے پاس
"درتت احام کی وہی میری" اور ہم نے اس عمل کیا (حضرات اصغر آپ سنتے کیوں نہ
ہیں تے آں۔ "حوالہ آئی تبت تو صلوں ہے"۔ ایک بزرگ تے تھا۔ "چنب مزد دہی کا" اثر کر
دیکھا تو نظر میں سعید داؤھی یہ رہیں (چشمہ)

دوران نماز میں ایک کت یا لکٹا ہمارے سامنے سے گزر گیا ایا! وہی
سب سف کی نماز ناچار قرار دے دی گئی۔ دایس ہوئے عیدی ہوئی
(الہی بیٹوری) اور عمر بڑوں سے ملنے کے بنائے The Prodigal دیکھنے چلے گئے۔ دایس
دایس شام کو ہوئی۔
ہم اپنی سترہ روٹیاں نہ بھولے۔ دایس سترہ روٹیاں کھائیں ایا!

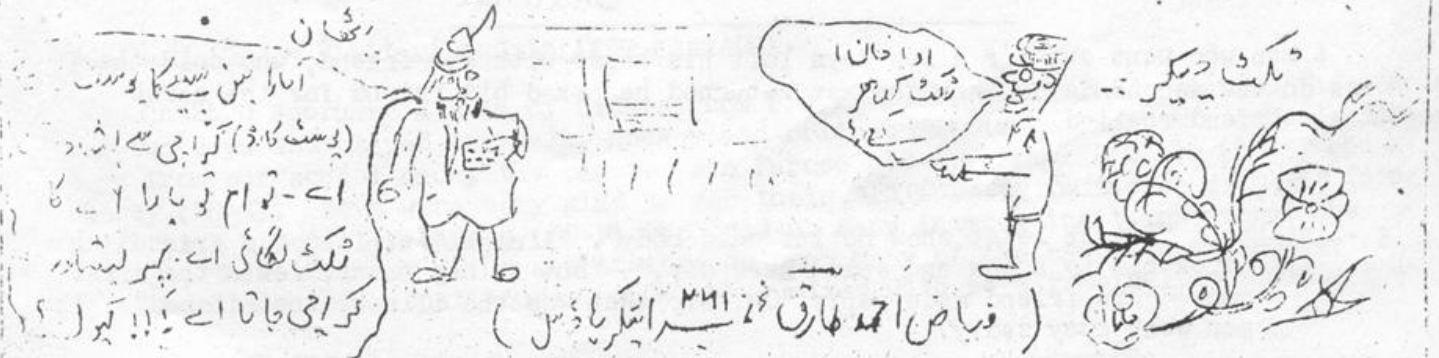


Police Man - Stop! (stopping) You ~~have~~ have a lightless cycle!

Man.. Pardon me sir! It is breakless for!!!
NO BRAKES !!!

-- (Bug - Fayyaz Ahmed Tariq No 261 Attacker) --

ایک بھٹان صاحب تھیں جن کی جیب پر بارہ آنے کا ٹکٹ لگا کر ٹھوڑے گلاس میں سفر کر رہے تھے۔
پشاور سے کراچی جاتا تھا۔ اس سے میں T.T.F. سے سامنا ہوا۔



مدیر المصطفیٰ محمد المصطفیٰ خان

6 ←

LIFE OF A PATHAN (Contd. from p. 3)

the Khan to serve this purpose. Enmity is easily started in Pathan life and it continues from father to son.

The Hujra is the central meeting house of the village where problems are discussed, or guests entertained. Hujra is at full charm in the afternoon. The young men gather and sing and dance while the old men watch with enjoyment. This goes on till mid-night when the people disperse. Some go to their own houses while others sleep at Hujra. Pathans are strictly religious and say their prayers and act according to the Islamic rules. There are at least two small mosques in a village where people gather at every prayer time.

Shah Jehan 158-T

A BOUQUET OF JDD SMILES.

1. Your opening sale has closed, What now? "Our closing sale opens."
2. Club Attendant to a stout party, who is struggling into an overcoat.
"Allow me Sir".

Stout Party. "No don't trouble! This is the only exercise I ever take."

A. Haye 167-F.

A good-natured Naval Officer meets his friend.

N. Officer. Hello! Charles, when are you leaving, perhaps, tomorrow!

Friend. No!

N. Officer. Then on Tuesday!

Friend. No!

N. Officer. Thursday!

Friend. Yes!

N. Officer. What a pity!! I intended to invite you to a party that day.

Manager. Why are you late?

Clerk. I overslept last night.

Manager. You slept! I thought you did it all in the office.

Iqbal 218-F

1. Man: (To station agent) When does Chenab Express arrive?

Agent: 10 A.M.

Man: When does Tezgam arrive?

Agent: 3 P.M.

Man: When does passenger arrive?

Agent: Oh, that left ^{the} station two hours ago.

Man: Well, I guess now it is safe to cross the tracks.

2. Bukhari. Ajmal why are you standing in front of the mirror with your eyes closed?

Ajmal. To see what I look like when I am asleep.

Shaukat 258-S.

A man who went out for a few days left his horse with his friend, who sold the horse on the second day. When the man returned he asked his friend for the horse but his friend replied.

"Sir, it just died yesterday".

1st Man: "But at least show me its dead body". "Alright" replied his friend. He took him to a cow and said "Here sir," "But it has horns," said the first man. His friend made reply "Oh, Sir that was the illness that it had". The man went away sadly.

Nawaz 276-S

Prof. Khan (38)

(Cartoonist Saif-30)

NEWS SHEET

11th May, 1957.

No. 120.

EDITORIAL:

The Idd has been happily celebrated for the second time in the school. After the last series of monthly test, boys are preparing to confront the Terminal Examination. Fifth Formers are making very quick preparations to face the Pre-Cambridge Trial Examination.

SCHOOL NOTES:

The term is coming to an end. The most important event of the term is the forthcoming Swimming Gala. 'Standards' have already started and will be followed by the actual Inter House Competition.

VARIETY SHOW ON IDD NIGHT:

For the second time in the history of the school a variety programme was put on by the School Dramatic Society. A number of sketches as well as songs and musical recitals were produced.

Highly applauded were the:- "Merchants of Sargodha" written and produced by Mr. Power, a song by Naqvi, Eagle Dance by Bulbul, Zulu Dance by 'The Untamed' and some scenes from Macbeth produced by Mr. Haq Nawaz. Aspi's acting as Macbeth was indeed, very praiseworthy. Akber (185-F) worked hard behind the scenes to prepare the stage for Macbeth.

The members of the staff who produced or directed plays, worked very hard indeed. Mr. Hafiz Qureshi put in a lot of work and did all he could to make the evening a success. We are very thankful to him as well as to Mr. Power, Mr. Haq Nawaz and Mr. Alam for their efforts.

Humayun 102. Secretary

MY ID WHEN I AM A BEGGAR:

They were all well built, well-dressed, and exceedingly good looking boys, their merry laughter, ringing out again and again as a new joke was introduced into their conversation, seemed to reassure me, and I, with my wooden bowl, which distinguishes a beggar from the rest of the people, advanced towards them, hoping that my tattered clothes, bruised hands, bleeding feet, swollen blood-shot eyes and my dis-levelled hair would solicit my cause and they would give me, perhaps, a pice from their pockets.

It was 'Id, 'Id means the day of happiness and gratitude for those who have been fasting all the month, and it is to that and that alone that it brings real joy; but I who fast for 300 out of 365 days know no Id.

As I struggled through the crowd to reach my destination, I looked longingly at the clean clothes of the people around me. How I wished to be dressed nice then, but fate - oh, that fate which brought me into this cruel world, had stopped me from being well dressed or even well-fed.

I reached them, and holding out my bowl stood in mute humbleness, letting my downcast eyes beg for the alms I needed so much. They looked at me, then they burst out laughing, and ignoring me, one with the tattered clothes, bruised hands, bleeding feet and bloodshot eyes, passed on.

No refusal I ever had, no slight I was ever caused, no injury I was ever inflicted, had half as great an effect on me as this laughter had. I looked at their backs, and as I looked I fancied I saw that their clean shirts were not white, but red, red with the blood of people like me through whom they achieved their rich

Oh, how true it is that people when they become great, forget the poor, forget humanity, forget THEMSELVES. Those happy boys mingled with the crowd and were lost to sight. No doubt they had gone to celebrate their Id. Turning round, I started in the direction of the river - To CELEBRATE MINE.

Abdul Basit Haqqani (110)

WHO AM I?

"I am a famous River of Pakista

My name's first letter is in Difficult but not in Easy.
My name's second letter is in Handsome but not in Beautiful.
My name's third letter is in Door but not in Gate.
My name's fourth letter is in Husband but not in Wife.
My name's fifth letter is in Sergodha but not in Lahore.

Answer: Indus.

Guess Who Am I?

By S.A.Farooqi 296-A.

TONGUE TWISTERS.

Repeat as quickly as you can:-

1. She sells sea-shells on the sea-shore.
2. Mixed Biscuits.

Ghaffer 282-S.

SMILES FOR THE WEEK:

1. Prefect: 125, what is your number.
Boy: Prefect, my number is Alley.
2. Boy: Prefect, I will give you 50 lines.
Prefect: What! You will give me 50 lines!
Boy: I forgot to hand in my lines yesterday. I have brought them to give them to you.
3. Prefect: Look, if you wear your private shirt and belt, I'll confiscate them from you. At the end of the term I'll be very rich.
Boy: Prefect, these are not mine, I've borrowed them, it won't make any difference to me.

18th May, 1957.

No. 121.

SCHOOL NOTES:

Kazim (19-A), Warris (66-F) and Hatif (70-T) have joined PAF College, Risalpur. Nutritional Survey Team under the command of Major Siddiqui PAMC is on a four day visit of inspection. The annual SATC Camp will be held at Quetta from July 1 to 15. It is hoped that a number of boys will be sent from the school. The list will be put up on the SATC Notice Board. Omer (31-S) and Abbas (2-A) visited the school this month.

Swimming Standards have ended. Attacker is leading followed by Tempest, Sabre & Fury respectively. The Swimming Gala will be at the end of the term. The School Hockey Team beat PAF, Drew Ambala and lost Ambala (re-played) in a District Tournament, while the Basket Ball Team brought a big cup as a sign of victory after beating PTS, PAF and Friends.

Terminal Examination:- V Form May 17 - 27
Rest May 21 - 27

FILM:

The film tonight is Young Bess.

CONGRATULATIONS:

We congratulate Mr. Ali Sher Burg (PTI) on the birth of his first son Parvez Iqbal at the Mission Hospital, Lahore.

CHIEF EDITOR: A. RAUF KHAN 38