

CLASS-ROOM BUILDING.

FOREWORD

by

Air Marshall R. L. R. Atcherley, C. B., C. B. E., A. F. C.

**Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Flying Training Command, R.A.F.
Formerly Commander-in-Chief, Pakistan Air Force.**

I welcome the opportunity which the Principal has given me to salute this first number of the P. A. F. Journal, because it fell to my lot when I was Commander-in-Chief of the P. A. F. to trigger off the action which led to the foundation of this school. It was, and still is, my contention that regardless of its size, aircraft, weapons and equipment, an Air Force is no better than the quality of the pilots who man its cockpits. There never was a theatre of war where numbers counted so little and quality so much.

The late and beloved Prime Minister, Liaquat Ali Khan, and his Excellency The President of the Republic of Pakistan (then Defence Minister), quick as ever to grasp this fundamental fact, gave their enthusiastic support to my request for a College where the best of the youth of Pakistan could be trained from an early age for the Air Force. In this respect the P. A. F. has given a lead to the rest of the free world in which larger air forces will undoubtedly be proud to follow one day. The P. A. F. has cause for great satisfaction in this endeavour and the School itself can be justly proud of its unique and foremost position.

The embryo air force officer must master a number of scientific and technical subjects without which he would be crippled in his later service, when it fell to his lot to deal with all the latest technical and scientific aids which to-day make modern aircraft such a powerful weapons system. Many boys in the early days of Pakistan would have been disqualified from entry as pilots merely because they were unable to obtain the education needed for entry to Risalpur. I was convinced that if the Pakistan boy could be given the same standard of education as his opposite number in the West, he would make every bit as good an officer and pilot as any air force in the West could boast. You are the first of the rising generation of Pakistani boys to enjoy this opportunity and privilege and it is my earnest hope that you will vindicate all the hopes and aspirations which lie behind this great project.

I take this opportunity to congratulate most heartily the Principal, and his very able staff on setting the School so quickly and so firmly on its legs. I was delighted, during the short visit I was able to make in December last year, to see what great strides had been made since I had last visited Sargodha. I shall watch your future progress with the very keenest interest and I know that from your ranks will come the future Commander-in-Chief and senior officers who will lead the P. A. F. in continued honour and greatness.

Good luck !

EDITORIAL

As this, our first number of the School Journal, has to cover as far as possible the first three years of the life of the school, space is limited, and this piece must be short.

On other pages are accounts of the progress of the school, from those early days when Mr. Stott was forced to rush to the bazaar to buy a bell, and the grounds were reminiscent of the bleaker parts of the Sahara.

It is worth a moment's pause to wonder at the speed with which a living, breathing school has sprung up—and by 'school' we do not mean a collection of boys who study in the same building but a unit with a spirit and atmosphere of its own : one in which every one of us takes a very proper pride.

To grumble is as much a second nature of the schoolboy as of the soldier, but one complaint at least that we cannot make, is that of boredom. Opportunities for leading a full and interesting life are at every hand, whether our interests be games or aeromodelling, debating, drama, or even work. It is the responsibility of each of us to see that our time is used to the full ; so many possibilities for interest and enjoyment are not likely to fall into our hands again.

Finally, we would like to congratulate the school on the very good response made to our appeal for material for the Journal.

We have received an immense number of contributions, and regret very much that so many authors will have to be disappointed. However the more entries we receive the more likelihood there is that we shall obtain contributions of the standard we need, so we hope that the supply will always exceed demand in this way.

M. J. P.

THE FIRST THREE YEARS AT SARGODHA.

For a considerable time before 1953 negotiations had been proceeding between the Pakistan Government and Air Service Training Ltd., a British company which had experience in running air training centres.

The original plan was for two R. P. A. F. Schools, the one a Pre-Cadet School and the other a Pre-Apprentice School, to be located at Sargodha. The buildings of de Montmorency College (Government College) were to be adapted for this double purpose. But until accommodation was complete the Pre-Apprentice School was to use temporarily the buildings of an Air Force school already existing at Lower Topa, and only to come down to Sargodha when accommodation for them was ready. The first plan was for the Pre-Cadet School to use the 'hollow square' for its class rooms and to have four School Houses built; whereas the Pre-Apprentice School was to use what is our present teaching block, and to have nine School Houses built for it. Much preliminary planning and thought was put into this elaborate scheme.

The two schools were to be started under a British Principal and British key staff on the model of English Public Schools—a type of school which has been found to suit well the special training intended.

The first party of British masters set off from London at the end of December 1952 in a K. L. M. Charter plane, and suffered the unpleasant experience of a crash landing by moonlight in the Arabian desert near Darain. Fortunately no one was hurt.

In the third week of January 1953 the first interview boards were held. They were composed of a senior Air Force Officer, a local education expert, and one of the newly arrived masters. The cities at which they were held were Karachi, Dacca, Lahore, Rawalpindi, and Peshawar. At Karachi, for example, from several hundred applicants 123 were called for interviews, and about 25 of these were finally picked.

At Sargodha the month of February was mainly occupied in making ready temporary housing arrangements for the boys in the 'Hostel'

FIRST THREE YEARS AT SARGODHA.



SPORTS DAY.

There was great activity of carpenters, builders, cooks, bearers, and gardeners. Until the official building scheme could be agreed upon and completed a hundred boys only could be accommodated in the Hostel, 44 upstairs and 56 downstairs.

As the end of February drew near activity increased. It is always difficult to foresee every need in a new venture ; at Sargodha it was the school bell that was overlooked until the last moment when some of us had to rush off to the bazaar to get the best bell available.

On the last day of February the first batch of new boys arrived. They came on the Chenab Express from Karachi. Others arrived in small groups from other places and 24 came by Bristol Freighter from Bengal. It was an act of faith.

Previously we had divided their names into two groups ; the one, Fury House, was to occupy the upper floor of the Hostel and two rooms on the ground floor (51 boys) ; the other group, Tempest House, was to occupy the remainder of the ground floor—the 12 little four-bed dormitories (47 boys—for of the original 100 chosen 2 did not come). Of Fury House Mr. Hamilton was House master, and Mr. Stott of Tempest.

What a hectic time those first few days were ! For, first, we had to wait until we had had our own little examination ; until boys were allotted to forms no books could be issued, and so no prep could be done ; the library then did not exist. So for four nights running we had to improvise entertainment of some kind during prep time. One Housemaster was reduced to reading by the light of a torch extracts from Kipling's Jungle Book ; and then the electric light failed ! But in the early days electricity was not the only thing to fail ; frequently the water failed too. It took nearly a month until all the boys had been measured by the tailor and issued with school clothes. But our troubles were soon smoothed out.

For teaching we used the block now occupied as the school hospital and cricket pavilion. There were six class rooms and a 'laboratory', for we began with only six classes ; Forms IV (the boys who are now at the top of VIA) III, IIA, IIB, IA, and IB (the boys who are mainly in the present IVB).

The original staff consisted of Mr. Sprawson and eight British masters. Col. Swetenham as Bursar, Dr. White as Medical Officer

and Miss Watt as nursing sister. In February were appointed Mr. Taqvi and Mr. Qureshi, and in December Mr. Kazi.

Boys' meals were served in the Hostel dining room, Fury occupying the right and Tempest the left. Many innovations, try-outs, and revisions of procedure were at first necessary. We had as yet no customs and no traditions; these we had to start making ourselves. Presently prefects were appointed; at first, no doubt they felt as strange over their new functions as others felt over them. The first Head of the School was Mahsud (87) of Fury. Then we had weekly cinema shows given on the flat open roof of Fury House, where a puff of wind would blow the screen over.

Games were arranged by Mr. Forsyth. The present splendid cricket field was a dusty, unlevelled desert with some deep and dangerous holes in it. Cricket practices were carried on in clouds of brown dust. At weekends games were arranged as Fury-Tempest contests. How many such games we had! Seniors and Juniors in the friendliest competition, week after week. In August the swimming bath became available; it was gratifying to see the quickness with which boys learned to swim. At the start none but about 10% could swim: at the end of term only 2% could not. One boy, Hatif (70), learned to swim in four days. At the end of the year we had a Speech Day combined with Athletic Sports. It was held on 16 December (the marble plaque in the teaching block commemorates it, for this plaque was then unveiled). Many senior Air Force and Army officers came. The prizes were distributed by His Excellency Mian Amin-ud-Din, Governor of the Punjab; and Air Marshal Sir Hugh Walmsley came all the way from England to be present.

The next year, 1954, saw steady progress. The plans for new buildings were completed in the autumn and the foundations of the present four School Houses were laid. But insuperable difficulties in adapting the 'hollow square' to class-rooms, as well as financial considerations, caused a change of plan. It was decided that the Pre-Apprentice School should stay at Lower Topa. This meant that our school would now be able to use the Government College building as our teaching block. We were sorry to lose the chance of a closer contact with Lower Topa. We should have welcomed them as neighbours.

Meanwhile there had been some changes on the staff. In the summer of 1953 Col. Swetenham's place had been taken by Col. Philpott. The illness of Mr. Hamilton caused Mr. Kearsley to take over Fury House for a term ; Mr. Kearsley, however, left in the summer of 1954, and Mr. Hamilton in December. Meanwhile Mr. Gilbert had joined us from Lower Topa, and Mr. Gabriel from England; and Mr. Clark had been teaching carpentry.

In December 1954 the top form (then V) sat for the Oversea Cambridge School Certificate, and eight boys passed out of ten ; Anis (82) doing very well.

In games at first the masters could hold their own. In the first cricket match, masters versus boys, the boys narrowly won, but lost the second match. But presently they so improved that they became much too strong for the staff. Various shields and trophies were presented to the school. One was a challenge shield to be awarded to the House that at the end of the year should prove most successful in all games and sports ; this shield was presented to us as a token of friendship by several persons connected with Chigwell School in England. The first winners were—appropriately—Tempest and Fury jointly. The winner in the following year was Attacker House.

Great changes took place in 1955. In the spring came the first two batches of new boys, about 55 in all. They were formed into a temporary third house, New House, which was located on the first floor of the present teaching block ; Mr. Buckman became their House master. About September the first two of the newly created School Houses were ready, occupied presently by Fury and Tempest. Mr. Gilbert for some months had been Housemaster of Fury, and now Mr. Buckman took over Tempest from Mr. Stott. At this time two new houses were created : Sabre (under Mr. Cameron) and Attacker (under Mr. Lawrence) ; these continued the temporary occupation of the Hostel. Meanwhile all boys had been divided into these four Houses ; Fury lost half its boys to Attacker, and Tempest half to Sabre. It was not till December that Sabre and Attacker were able to occupy their own Houses.

Meanwhile the staff had been augmented by the arrival of Mr. Velzian, Mr. Hussain, Mr. Naqvi, Mr. Power, Mr. Wiltshire,

Mr. Chughtai, Mr. Siddiqi and Mr. Khalil. Mr. Taqvi and Mr. Qureshi had gone to England for a Teachers Training Course, and were attached respectively to Trinity College and Fitzwilliam House Cambridge.

5 At the time that Fury and Tempest occupied their new Houses the teaching was transferred to the present teaching block ; part-conversion of the old teaching block into a cricket pavilion began. The dining hall in the 'hollow square' was adapted for use by the boys.

At the end of 1955 the two forms VA and VB sat for the Cambridge Oversea School Certificate. Of the 36 candidates 27 passed; four boys were placed in the first Division—Iqbal (10), Khalid (25), Omar (31), and Malik (57). 16 boys were placed in the Second Division.

Cricket, Hockey and Football in 1955 greatly flourished with many matches organised against local schools and clubs. Often the school cricket teams were strengthened by the inclusion of masters. A few away-matches were played when trips were made to Lower Topa and Aitcheson College at Lahore.

54 A number of school activities also had been flourishing ; a stamp club (under Mr. Gilbert), a photographic Club (under Mr. Lee) an Art Club (under Mr. Cameron). For three years Mr. Boagey ran the Literary and Debating Society, and produced plays, some of which he had written himself. In November the weekly News Sheet was started by Mr. Stott, presently to be carried on by Mr. Boagey and then by Mr. Power. For long the Model Aeroplane Club had a band of devoted adherents. Many parties of boys were taken at weekends, chiefly by Mr. Buckman, to see the wonders of the Thal Development Scheme. But perhaps the greatest and most serious of all-out-of school activities was the gliding and flying training organised through the local Air Force Unit, from whom in other ways the school has received help and kindness.

In December 1955 we said goodbye to Mr. Boagey and Dr. White.

G. S.

ATTACKER HOUSE

<i>Housemaster</i>	... Mr. A. W. Lawrence.
<i>House Tutors</i>	... Mr. L. J. Wiltshire, Mr. Qazi, Mr. Chughtai.
<i>Matron</i>	... Mrs. Lamonde.
<i>House Captain</i>	... Hamid (75).

This year has been one great changes and of solid achievement. In September '55 Attacker House was formed, taking for its original quarters the upper floor of the 'Odeon' Hostel. Shortly after this a batch of boys arrived in the school and were absorbed into their respective houses. Towards the end of term the Houses were finally completed and the great move was made.

In spite of initial difficulties and the usual, greatly inflated rumours of porous walls, cracked ceilings and collapsing foundations the move was successfully accomplished and gradually the boys came to look on this pile of bricks and mortar as a home. Inter-House games now claimed a great deal of attention and every Sunday afternoon saw Football and Hockey teams joined in battle while supporters thronged the touchlines.

In this competition Attacker established a record unlikely to be beaten by winning individually, Senior and Junior Football and also Senior and Junior Hockey competitions, playing twelve games during this period without defeat. By now a clear lead had been established in the race for the Chigwell Shield awarded to the House with the best all round record in games competitions. It was obvious that the most serious challenge was to come from Fury who finished very strongly by winning the Senior Cross-Country and also the Senior and Junior Athletics competitions. Attacker, however, followed them home in second place, maintaining their lead and becoming holders of the Chigwell Shield. With the Hockey Shield and Football championship also safely won, the House could rest briefly on its laurels.

It is hard to single out individuals when the main success has been due to a concerted team effort, but in the more individual events such as Athletics and Cross-Country certain performances stand out and deserve mention.

Congratulations to :—

Aftab	(89) 1st Long Jump : Hop Step and Jump.	2nd 100 yds. and 200 yds.
Hamid	(75) 1st 440 yds. Discus.	Placed 200 yds. & Shot Putt.
Momul	(155) 1st Junior 100 & 200 yds.	Placed Junior Long Jump.
Qadir	(131) 1st Junior Cross Country.	Placed Junior 440 yds. 880 yds. & High Jump.

Games Colours have been awarded to Mufti (52) (Hockey) and Ishaq (71) (Cricket) while the House has been regularly represented in School XI's by Mufti (52) Malik (57), Obaid (91), Azam (147) (Football)—Karim (19), Mufti (52), Ishaq (71), Aftab (89), (Cricket)—Mufti (52) (Capt.) Sarwar (67), Hamid (79), Aftab (89), Obaid (91) (Hockey).

In the competitions so far completed this term we have done extremely well. A wealth of Boxing talent was discovered, and the boxing competition won by a huge margin. In the Senior Cricket we were second, while in the Senior Football we were undefeated, and the competition was won without a single goal being conceded.

In the academic field too we can claim our share of fame ; the top two boys in order of merit in the recent Cambridge exams being Iqbal (10) and Malik (57).

During the year the House has been served by the following officials, who have now left : Aftab (89) H/Captain ; Prefects ; Malik (57), Sarwat (67, and Obaid (91). Hamid (75) is now H/Capt, and Prefects are Ishaq (71), Kazim (19) Hamayun (40) and House Prefect Abbas (2).

Within the House, Photographic and Art Clubs have been formed, and Indoor games knockout competitions have been organised. A House fund has been started at the boys request in order to transform the Games room into a pleasanter spot, and to provide extra amenities in the form of newspapers, magazines etc. Local activities have included two picnics to the nearby Jhelum river.

The House has this term welcomed 14 new boys, whilst at the same time our best wishes go to those who have left. Last term—Iqbal (10), Ashiq (55), Aftab (89) and Khaliq (99), this term Zafarullah (35) Mufti (52) Malik (57), Bashir (61), Sarwat (67), Rizvi (85) and Obaid (91). In addition, Ishtiaq (28) is leaving at the end of term to join his father in Canada.

We come to the close of our first year with a pleasant feeling of satisfaction, due not so much to past success as to the firm conviction of having laid a solid foundation on which worthy House traditions may be built. We look to the future with confidence, for though victories may be leavened with defeats, it will need worthy opponents to lower our colours and though we may be beaten, we shall never be disgraced.

A. W. L.

FURY HOUSE NOTES.

<i>Housemaster</i>	...	Mr. H. B. Gilbert.
<i>House Tutors</i>	...	Mr. S. Ruck, Mr. Hafeez Qureshi Mr. Zafar Alam.
<i>Matron</i>	...	Mrs. E. Montgomery.
<i>House Captain</i>	...	Waris (66).

This report, being the first in the history of the House, covers the three years since its formation on 28th February 1953.

Mr. Douglas Hamilton was the first Housmaster, with Mr. Qazi and Mr. Qureshi as his assistants, and Mrs. Clark as matron. The fifty boys were housed on the top floor of the hostel block, soon to be known as the 'Odeon'. This was destined to be their home for five terms, during which time the prefects' duties were shared by Mahsud (87) Head Prefect, Meerza (83), Aftab (89), Hamid (75), and Jehansher (96). Mahsud was honoured by being appointed first School Captain.

Mr. Hamilton was unfortunately forced to return home in December 1954 for reasons of health. The House is indebted to him for laying such firm foundations for the future.

Mr. Gilbert succeeded Mr. Hamilton, and at various times during the next nine months, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Qazi, Mr. Qureshi and Mr. Lee all gave him invaluable assistance.

In March 1955, the House was proud to provide Muzammel (65) Warris (66), Malik (57) and Mufti (52) as prefects to the second entry in New House. With them to our great regret, went Mrs. Clerk who had worked so effectively to get the domestic side well organised. In her place we welcomed Mrs. Montgomery from Lahore.

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The next date of note was September 24th 1955, when after a year of watching and waiting, newly-constituted Fury and Tempest Houses occupied two of the new buildings. One half of the old Fury House plus fourteen boys and two prefects from New House moved into the house facing the Administrative building, while the remainder became the first members of Attacker House in the 'Odeon'. By this time a tea-party had become recognised as the traditional means of celebrating good news, bad news, or anything out of the ordinary, and obviously the partition of the House qualified under all three headings. In a brief ceremony at the end of the tea-party, Mahsud, on behalf of Fury, and Aftab on behalf of Attacker, presented each other with wall clocks, the unexpressed hope being that time in the prep rooms as a result, might fly instead of passing on leaden feet as heretofore !

Mahsud and Meerza were joined by Warris and Muzammel as prefects, Hamid and Aftab having remained with Attacker.

Now, eight months afterwards, only Warris remains.

Farewells.

Mahsud, as first head prefect, did very well, and the fact that he remained head prefect for three years shows the quality of his efforts. Before leaving, he very kindly presented the school with a Cross-country trophy.

Muzammel was a fine all-rounder, being an excellent prefect, diligent student, and cross country champion for two years.

Meerza (83), the senior prefect, did sterling work in the House and on the sports field. We offer him our sincere congratulations as the first Fury boy to have been selected by the Inter Services Selection Board.

Jehansher was a tower of strength in Football and Hockey, and useful at field events.

Work and Play.

Congratulations to the four Fury boys who obtained the Cambridge Certificate. We hope to improve on this next year, with ten boys in the present Certificate form.

For five terms our only rivals on the sports field were Tempest. In the first year Fury emerged as narrow overall winners, in the

second year the result was as tie. In the third year, with four houses in the fight, competition became intense, and although Fury wound up with the Senior and Junior Athletics and the Senior Cross Country, Attacker managed to win most other sports and emerged as clear points winners at the end. Well done Attacker.

Boys who have always done well on the sports field include Sharif (5), Sujjat (7), Manzur (24), Rauf (38) Warris (66), Farooq (69) Mutahar (73), Ilyas (79) Ashraf (105), Aslam (113) and Masood (188).

Internal House Activities.

Recently plans have been launched to make house life more enjoyable. Most boys returned this term with a gift of money for a House fund and books for a House library. Amanullah (145) and Rauf (38) now operate a lending library of about 150 books, dozens of periodicals and a daily newspaper are also available ; there are curtains on the windows, pictures on the walls, Badminton and extra indoor games equipment. We hope to add more amenities next term.

A new, and most valued acquisition is a House crest. In a prize competition Rauf put forward many ideas which were used in the ultimate design. We owe a great debt of gratitude to Mr. S. Akhtar Hussain of Tando Jan for this magnificent gift.

Sohail (59), Ahsan (77), and Farooq (69) have been busy for some time on the compilation of a House diary. They hope to have it up to date by the end of term.

H. B. G.

SABRE HOUSE.

<i>Housemaster</i>	...	Mr. I. W. G. Cameron.
<i>House Tutors</i>	...	Mr. Power, Mr. Naqvi. Mr. Siddiqui.
<i>Matron</i>	...	Mrs. Carleton.
<i>House Captain</i>	..	Anwar (63)

Sabre was the last of the new buildings to be completed and was not ready for occupation until the end of December, 1955 ; consequently the new House was formed up in the old Hostel for a period before the move to new quarters could be made. The boys forming

Sabre were drawn in part from the old Tempest House and in part from the former New House and by this arrangement Sabre received Zakaullah Khan (68) as its Captain, M. A. Wahab (92) and Moinul Islam (86), prefects, from Tempest House and Anis Baig (72) the third prefect from New House. An intake of new boys completed the muster.

The House colour began by being purple and shirt collars were rigged out accordingly but alas ! the dhobi changed all that. The purple, under the influence of chlorinated water and muscular men, gave up the unequal struggle and faded into an anaemic version of Fury House ! This was unthinkable and so the tabs are to be changed to white which can hardly fade.

With the other Houses, Sabre was early plunged into a whirl of inter-house sports competitions with the loom of final examinations for many of the Senior boys darkening the none-too-distant horizon. Generally speaking the seniors showed more talent than juniors. The senior hockey and football teams, ably led by Zakaullah, did well and only failed narrowly to do best of all : the younger teams were however outclassed and seemed to be generally lighter than their rivals. Athletics produced some brilliance but unfortunately more mediocrity ! Omar (31), Zakaullah and Anis put up very good performances while Anwer (12) ran a splendid mile. The junior events were again rather disappointing but Shameem (212) with a fine win in the Pole vault and good performances in other events shawed himself as one to watch in the future. The new year with Boxing and the Senior Cricket and Football told much the same story. Good showings by D'Silva (88) and Shaida (33) and many stouthearted efforts which just did not touch first-rate put Sabre chasing the leaders hard in the Boxing. The Cricket was a gallant story of struggle against odds with Anis, Inonu (138) and Anwer shining like good deeds in a naughty world. Akbar (78) too bowled well for long spells. There was a time when Sabre might have pulled off the Football but their inability to shoot goals when the spadework in the middle of the field had been done proved their undoing. Very good showings were made by Zakaullah, and Qammar (21) D'Silva, Wahab, Moinul, Kharka (37) also the goalkeeper Anwer. Unfortunately the last match led to accidents in which Manzur (54) broke an arm and Moinul dislocated a kneecap and both had to spend long spells in Lahore Hospital.

Examination results were very encouraging and especial congratulations are due to Omar (31) for his first class in the Overseas School Certificate. Success in examinations brings the inevitable result however and soon Sabre had to say good-bye to many of those on whom it had come to depend most. Omer was the first to go, soon followed by Tassaduq (97), Anis, Zakauallah, Qammar, and Kharka, while Moinul and D'Silva will be away before this note is in print. The whole House joins in wishing them well in the future ; their place will be hard to fill. Unfortunately the tale is not all told for there will be more gaps before the beginning of next term.

Social events have not been neglected. A most successful party was held to which all associated with the House were invited, to bid farewell to the boys mentioned above who were leaving. An excellent dinner, followed by a few brief but pithy speeches, was capped by an enjoyable sing-song and refreshments in the recreation room. In this recreation room there has sprung up, on the initiative of the House-members who contribute a small subscription, an excellent reading service. Daily papers and a wide variety of magazines are available to be read in comfort.

Soon examinations will be upon us again ; a new term, some gaps and some new faces ; in fact Sabre has settled down to be a typical House in a typical Public School

I. W. G. C.

TEMPEST HOUSE NOTES

<i>Housemaster</i>	... Mr. J. C. Buckman.
<i>House Tutors</i>	... Mr. Haq Nawaz, Mr. Khurshid Mr. Hussain.
<i>Matron</i>	... Mrs. Clark.
<i>House Captain</i>	... Hatif (70).

“‘Tempestuous Tempest!’” That was the lively description given to his house by Mr. Stott when, last October, he relinquished charge in order to be free for his wider responsibilities as deputy to the Principal. The occasion was a large tea-party, such as boys love, in the garden of Mr. Stott’s first Sargodha residence and one of the last days of Tempest’s domain in the old “Odeon”. There in the shade of the plum tree which had been an object of admiration among boys, not so much for its size, as for the fruit which might at certain seasons be

gathered upon it, (if only boys could persuade their Housemaster to allow them to pluck the tempting harvest)—there in its shade we celebrated the passing of an old, and the beginning of a new era in the history of our school.

In the weeks following our occupancy of the large new building which then became our home, the former days in the old "Odeon" were looked upon with nostalgic affection. There boys felt they had roots; and although two and a half years is really a very short time, it was sufficiently long for them to create, under Mr. Stott's firm, wise direction, a sense of tradition and a respect for his own high standards and insistence on fair play. The change to the new building meant leaving many friends who were to become the backbone of Sabre which then leapt into life. Many of these friends had been Tempest's best players in hockey and football; they were henceforth to become our rivals. But whatever the winds of fortune may have brought last term, we still cherish a happy association with them. We think them to be good sportsmen and we wish Mr. and Mrs. Cameron with our friends, the very best for the future in their new community.

Sometimes it happens that we may be tempted to feel dispirited with an apparent lack of success in games or overbuoyant with a passing victory. The end of last term seemed to be disappointing in terms of success for ourselves but we are glad with our friends in other houses that those contests were occasions of well-deserved victories for them. We should like to congratulate Attacker for carrying off those trophies — which we fully intend procuring for ourselves in the near future!

The fight put up in the match against Attacker last term indicates the spirit in the House which has since grown mightily. Attacker, a good team, only just beat us by one goal.

Another example of this was Mahmood's dogged determination to beat the school record in the pole vault. During the weeks preceding the athletics finals he suffered from a painful inflammation in his leg; but still he carried on training. And he achieved the new school record of 9 ft. in competition with others who were far fitter. Well done, Mahmood!

This term has seen a steady consolidation in the spirit of the House. The former New House boys who joined us last term are now

playing an important part in most of the interesting things that go on. Indeed they have grown so fast that all, without exception must now count as seniors. They have shown very good academic performances as well. We are recovering our strength in all games with some promising younger boys, who, with determination and consistent training, should ably serve the school and House in future contests.

A word must go to our matron, Mrs. Clark, who does a great deal of hard work behind the scenes.

Shab-i-Barat was celebrated with prayer and fireworks ! Everyone worked to put out on verandahs, and on the roof too, a myriad vessels of oil and wick for illumination. They made a splendid sight.

We are now entering a new phase in the life of the school. Many of our senior boys have passed their examinations with distinction and have left, or are about to leave. We are grateful for the time during which we have gone along life's road together. We hope they will remember us and the high standards we, with them, shall always try to uphold.

Leavers last term.

Khalid (25) Fayyaz (60) Khattack (94) Omar (84)

Leavers this term.

Sarwar (14) Farooq (45) Anis (82) Karim (90) Tassawar (98)

Ejaz (76) and Karim (56) will, we hope, be entering the P.A.F. College, Risalpur early next term, and will be leaving us then,

On those who remain rests the responsibility of building up strong sure foundations for the future of this country which is meant for greatness. Leadership and responsibility are not only the business of masters and prefects. It is the business of every man or boy who is not too proud or selfish to help his weaker brother. We want to AIM HIGH, not just for ourselves, but that in all the remaining years of our lives we may help the other fellow to be great.

J. C. B.

SPORT.

To cover in detail the whole of the School's sporting activities over the past three years would indeed require considerably more space than that to which these few notes must be limited, but since this is *the first* permanent record to go to press we can perhaps find room to record briefly some of the more important of its features.

Sport in the School can really be divided into three categories. These include evening games, Inter-House competitions and outside matches and cover athletics, baseball, basketball, boxing, cricket, football, hockey, swimming and volleyball.

Unfortunately, due to the fact that a certain number of our fields must continually be irrigated almost the whole year round, and all 250 boys have to play games at the same time each evening, it is not really practicable to play our games on a seasonal basis, and generally speaking every boy plays each of the above games on a rotation system during each term. For convenience sake, however, there are definite seasons in which the Inter-House athletics, boxing and swimming competitions are run off, but the remaining games are determined on a league basis extended over the whole School year.

Over the past, Inter-House competitions have continually had to be changed and modified to fit in with the current number of students and the intake of new boys, but now that the School has reached its full complement we can expect to give them a more lasting form.

This year's Inter-House competitions are well under way, but as only the boxing has so far been completely decided it is perhaps better if we use this space to record past and present holders of the School's sporting trophies and leave the full report on remaining competitions until the next issue of this magazine.

In much of our sporting life here at school we suffer in certain games from little, if any, direct competition from outside teams of the same age as our boys, but there are regular cricket matches, and games of football and hockey whenever suitable opponents can be found.

Previous winners and present holders of the Schools shorts cups and shields.

The Inter-House Athletics Cup, presented by Air Service Training Ltd., Hamble, England.

1953 Fury, 1954 Fury, 1955 Fury.

The Hockey Shield, presented by H. E. Mian Amin-ud-Din, Governor of the Punjab, 1954.

1954 Fury, 1955 Attacker.

The Sports and Games Shield, presented by Chigwell School, Essex, England, for the winners of the over-all Inter-House Competitions. 1954 (Fury, 1955 Attacker.

(Tempest,

The Cricket Cup, presented by the Principal and Mrs. Sprawson 1955 Tempest.

The Cross Country Cup, presented by Mahsud, late Head Boy of the School

Athletics.

A mere glance through the following School records will show that there is already a more than satisfactory standard of performance to be found in this aspect of our sporting life, a satisfying thought when one realises that during the two previous athletic seasons there has been no competition outside the School, no track and field which we could devote entirely to the use of athletics, and a real lack of proper standardised equipment for the field events. Next season, however, we hope to overcome at least the latter two difficulties, and with a system of standards against which each boy can compete in every event we look forward to still further all round improvement.

As was expected, last year's Inter-House meeting left standing few of the records which had been created in the first competition of the previous year; in fact several of the winners of 1955 would have been unplaced in last year's extremely keen competition. From such a collection of record shattering performances we will perhaps best remember the extraordinary long jump and hop, step and jump of Mahsood, fine sprinting by both Shujat and Mominul, Khaliq's raising his own high jump record by $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches, the exciting pole vault tussles won by Mahmood, now a senior, and the somewhat unorthodox junior Shameen, and the splendid mile in which Anwar finally avenged his defeat in the cross-country by overhauling Muzammal almost at the finishing tape

Next term will see the beginning of this year's athletic season, and although many of the senior record breakers who have been with us since the beginning of the School have now left, we can still look forward with confidence to another batch of records being broken by others as keen and hard working as they were.

SCHOOL ATHLETIC RECORDS.

Event	Senior:		
100 yards.	Shujat	(F)	10.9 secs. 1955.
200 yards.	Shujat	(F)	24.4 secs. 1955
400 yards.	Hamid	(A)	57 secs. 1955
880 yds.	Muzammal	(F)	2m. 14 secs. 1955
1 mile.	Anwar	(S)	5m. 2 5secs. 1955
Hurdles.	Rauf	(F)	16.3 secs. 1955
High Jump	Khaliq	(A)	5 ft. 4 1/2 ins. 1955
Long Jump	Aftab	(A)	18 ft. 7 ins. 1955
Hop, Step and Jump.	Aftab	(A)	38 ft. 0 ins 1955
Pole Vault	Mahmood	(T)	9ft 0 ins. 1955
Javelin.	Anis	(S)	127 fts. 1 ins. 1955
Discus	Hamid	(A)	113 ft. 6 ins. 1955
Weight (12 lbs.)	Jehansher	(F)	32 ft. 6 ins. 1955
Relays 4 x 110 yds.	Fury		49.3 secs. 1955

Junior.

100 yards.	Mominul	(A)	11. 1secs. 1955
200 yards.	Mominul	(A)	26,9 secs. 1955
400 yards.	Omar	(T)	60.9 secs. 1955
880 yards.	Manzur	(F)	2min 27 secs. 1955
Hurdles	Mahmood	(F)	15.4 secs. 1955
High Jump	Shujat	(F)	4 ft. 7 ins. 1955
	Kbairul	(T)	
Long Jump	Mahsood	(T)	17 ft. 1/2 ins. 1955
Hop, Step and Jump	Mahsood	(F)	36 ft. 0 ins. 1955
Pole Vault	Mahmood	(T)	8ft. 3 ins. 1955
Cricket Ball	Ashraf	(F)	230ft. 5ins. 1955
Relay 4 x 110 yds.	Fury		55.3 secs. 1955

Cross Country.

The morning cross-country run still forms an important part of our daily programme of physical education, and even if it is not eagerly looked forward to in these early hours, there is certainly no lack of keenness when it comes to the Inter-House competition. This is run on an "all boys to count" basis with 32 starters in both the Junior

and senior sections. Last year's races provided most exciting finishes and all 32 competitors in each section completed the course. The first five home in each group is given below.

Senior.		Junior.	
1.	Muzammal (F)	Kardar	(A)
2.	Anwar (S)	Manzur	(F)
3.	Rauf (F)	Karim	(T)
4.	Akbar (F)	Ishtiaq	(A)
5.	Akbar (S)	Babar	(S)

Boxing.

For the first time, this year we were able to progress to a competition which would not only sort out the Houses in order of merit, but would also give the School a champion at each particular weight. The chance to gain a point for each bout which a competitor won en-route to the finals and a bonus for the final itself, plus an additional entry point, brought forward an almost overwhelming number of boys who wished to represent their Houses, with the result that some of them had to box through five rounds of the competition before a winner could be decided. In addition to enthusiasm, the competition showed a great deal of talent, and one of the pleasing features was the way in which many of the crude unorthodox hard hitters were out-pointed by opponents who stuck to less fancy but more effective punching.

RESULT OF INTER-HOUSE BOXING COMPETITION HELD IN FEBRUARY.

Finalists.	Winner.	Finalists.	Winner.
70 lb. weight		98 lb. weight	
Zair (A)	Zair	Ziauddin (A)	Moslehuddin.
Zaheer (A)		Moslehuddin (A)	
77 lb. weight		105 lb. weight	
Shahid (T)	Shahid	Moinul (A)	Anwar-
Sabir (A)		Anwar (S)	
91 lb. weight		112 lb. weight	
Basit (S)	Basit	Anas (A)	Anas.
Parvez (A)		Rashid (A)	
91 lb. weight		119 lb. weight	
Abrar (S)	Shahbaz	Shaide (S)	Shaide.
Shahbaz (A)		Ishaq (A)	

126 lb. weight

Frank (S) Frank.

Malik (A)

140 lb. weight

Obaid (A) Obaid

Anis (T)

154 lb. weight

Zakaullah (S) W. O.

133 lb. weight

Hatif (T)

Moin (S) Hatif

147 lb. weight

Anis (S) Anis.

Javed (A)

155 lb. weight

Tasadduq (S) W. O.

Final House Placing.

1st Attacker. 2nd Sabre. 3rd Tempest. 4th Fury.

Football and Hockey.

Since the early days of the school these two games have formed the back-bone of its sporting life. Here again it is unfortunate that there are only a few local teams against which we can compete, but from the result of matches which have been played it would seem apparent that the hockey team has been somewhat weaker than that of football. No doubt this is due to a combination of tougher opposition in hockey, which locally appears to be the more favoured game, and our own team of footballers well strengthened by boys from East Pakistan, but whatever it is we hope that with our Senior Inter-House competitions next term hidden talent will be brought to the surface and this matter put right.

Two football matches are perhaps worthy of special mention this term. First there was the match with the M.C.C. "A" Cricket Team in which the School team, strengthened (?) by two members of staff, had absolutely no answer to the first-class ball control, accurate passing and and on-the-ground football which the cricketers played. I believe the final score approached double figures. It was with hopes that the School team was still suffering severely from the shock of this game that the Staff shortly afterwards accepted the challenge to play them. For a while the Staff seemed to hold their own, but about six lucky goals in the first half dismayed them somewhat and they were forced to spend most of the second half in likewise kicking off from the centre. A return match has, however, been planned for next term when certain individuals will be away studying soil erosion in the Thal and the remainder of the School will have been heavily inoculated.



LEGS TOGETHER LADDIE !



FOOT BALL TEAM 1955

From both teams several boys have now left and by the time this magazine goes to print others will have also departed. Of these Zakaullah has given valuable service to the school as captain of the football team and centre-forward for the hockey team, and his steady, reliable half-back play in the former and good ball control and ability to shoot in the latter will make him a difficult man to replace. Mufti's good stick-work early on earned for him the captaincy of the hockey team and he like-wise played for the football team, as did also Baktyar who played brilliantly as the School hockey goal-keeper, Jehansher and Obaid, who took turns at being the first-eleven centre-forward at football and who between them scored almost 40 goals against outside teams, Frank, who will long be remembered as one of the few boys who could kick equally well with either foot, Malik, whose speed made him a great asset on the wing, and Kharka, whose ability to control and intelligently distribute the ball made him one of the most valuable men in the whole football team. In wishing them goodbye and goodluck we include a special wish for a long and happy sporting future.

Swimming and Diving.

The short period of time between the end of the cold season and the beginning of Ramzan was not really sufficient this term to get down to much serious training for swimming, but no doubt the end of this month of fasting and the not so far off end of term Inter-House swimming gala will see many more of those who are at present content with simply cooling off in the shallow end streaking along the bath in their endeavours to get swimming fit. But if serious swimming is at present at a stand-still, diving is as active as ever, and almost every day we find boys adding themselves to the list of those who are not content with just going going off the three metre-spring board, but who enjoy the exhilaration of performing some of the more complicated dives. A little courage and persistence are all that are required to add your name to this list. Also temporarily halted by Ramzan are the life-saving classes which have been arranged for this term, but by the time the magazine is in print many boys will be well on their way to earning awards of the Royal Life Saving Society. Additional awards for which boys may now enter are those of the Amateur Swimming Association of Great Britain for proficiency in swimming, as well as the School's own certificates for boys who swim distances of 100, 200, 400, 800, and 1500 metres. With so many incentives there is no longer any reason why any boy should waste his time in the pool, and this

time next year we should expect a set of School records of which we can be proud.

Last year there were two separate competitions, one in the summer, and another in the winter term to allow the September new arrivals to take part. For the summer competition the School was divided equally into seniors and intermediates. The winter gala was swum off entirely by the new arrivals, all of whom were termed juniors. It was hoped that this year's competition would also provide three sections, but as so many boys have recently left it is probable that the competition will once again be on a senior and junior basis.

SCHOOL SWIMMING RECORDS

Senior.

Free Style	Anis (T)	35.0 secs.
Breast Stroke	Hatiff (T)	47.8 secs.
Back Stroke	Anis (T)	46.0 secs.
Relay	Tempest	1min 20 sec.
Plunge	Meerza (T)	41 ft. 5 ins.

Intermediate.

Hamayun	(T)	18.5 secs.
Imtiaz	(T)	21.0 secs.
Hamayun	(T)	23.5 secs.
Relay	(T)	1min 22.4 secs.
Maqbul	(T)	37 ft. 8 ins.

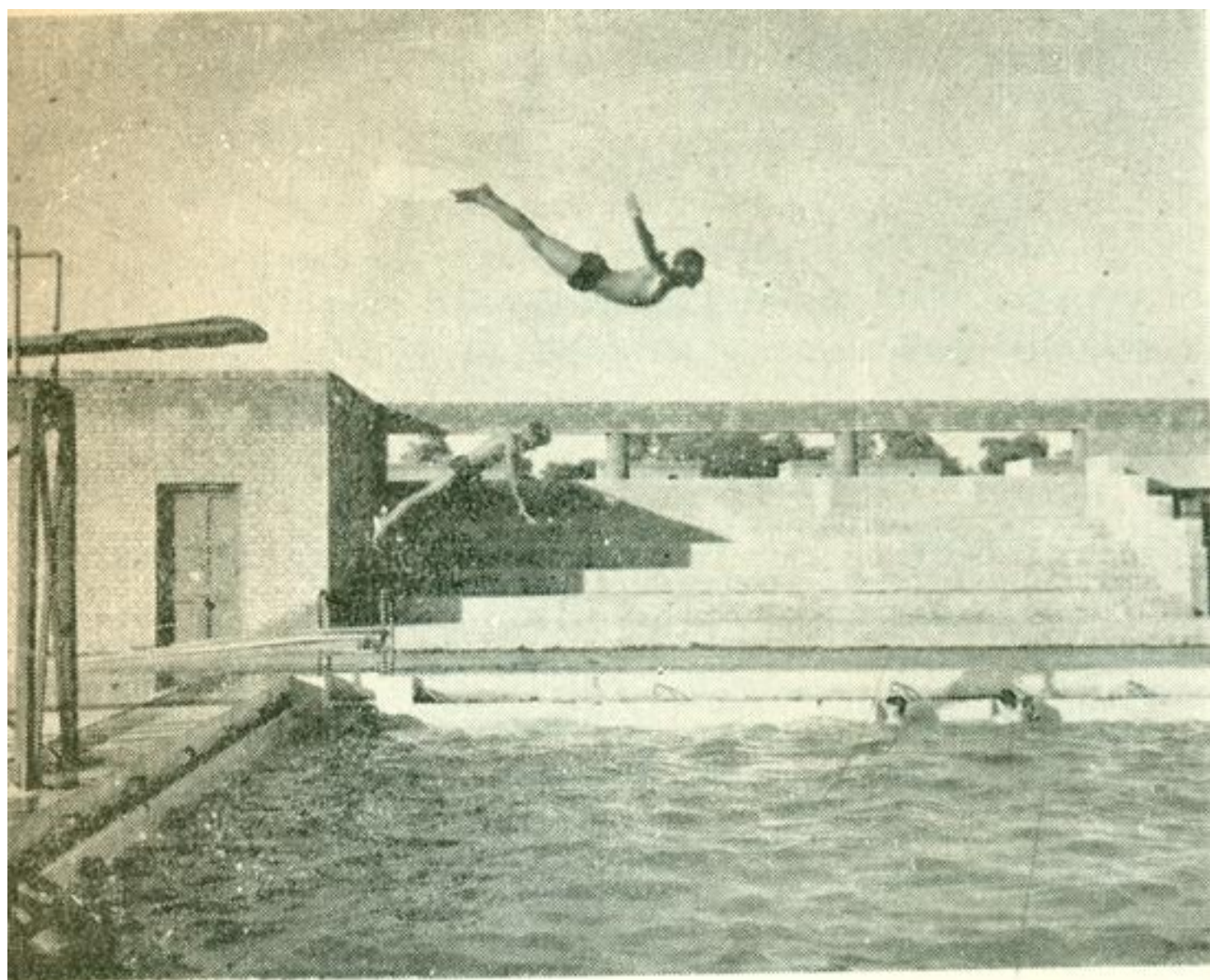
Junior.

Wahidur	(T)	17.9 secs.
Mominul	(T)	23.3 secs.
Shahid	(T)	23.8 secs.
Relay	(T)	1min 27.5 secs.
Wahidur	(T)	38 ft. 4 ins.

Senior events are swum over 50 metres.

Intermediate and junior events over 25 metres.

All relays are 4 x 25 metres medley (back, crawl, breast, crawl).



SWALLOW DIUE



School Colours.

It has been the policy of the Sports Committee to demand a very high standard before awarding School Colours. Only in this way will they remain really worth striving for and individuals who gain them can feel proud of their achievement.

Following is a list of School Colours so far awarded.

Cricket.

Anis (T)
Anis (S)
Ishaq (A)
Mahsood (T)

Football

Hamid (A)
Kharka (S)
Obaid (A)
Zakaullah (S)
Frank (S)

Hockey.

Baktyar (T)
Mufti (A)
Zakaullah (S)
Frank (S)

Swimming.

Anis (T)
Hatif (T)

Athletics

Aftab (A)
Hamid (A)
Khaliq (A)
Shujat (F)

Cross-Country.

Muzammel (F)
Anwar (S)

J. H. V.

CRICKET.

Few would dispute the assertion that cricket is the most popular school game ; it is certainly the one which provides the most fixtures. Unfortunately our isolated position makes it difficult to introduce much variety into the fixture list. So often have we played our friends from the City C. C. or the Gymkhana C. C. that these matches, although always most enjoyable, lack the thrill associated with the thought of facing the unknown. Opposition from outside Sargodha has included teams from Lahore, Lyallpur, Rabwah, Mianwali, Bhalwal and Jauharabad, a list we hope to extend next term.

Most satisfying feature has been the steady advancement in the general standard of play throughout the school, particularly by the Juniors many of whom like Abbas(184S) are now pressing for inclusion in representative XIs. Seniors, you have been warned.

The highest innings total ever achieved by the school was 189 for 9 (dec) against the City C. C. in March 1954, but this total was closely approached on three occasions during February 1955. In the

space of nine days the school rattled up totals of 182 for 5 (dec) v. Gymkhana, followed by 164 for 5 (dec.) v. City C. C. and 181 for 6 (dec.) v. Jauharabad. Anis (82T) was in great form during this term, exceeding the half-century on four occasions with a top score of 77.

Although such form has eluded Anis ever since, the batting, on the whole has not suffered, for most of the other batsmen have gradually become more consistent in their run-getting. During the past year Masood (148T) has proved an outstanding opener, with three half-centuries to his credit. Ishaq (71A) has really got his head down at No. 3 and the middle-of-the order batsmen like Anis (72S), Kazim (19A), Farooq (69F) and Karim (90T) have been quite reliable.

The brunt of the bowling has been borne by Amjad (21T), Anis (72S) and Kazim, with Ishaq, Karim and Ilyas (79F) as change bowlers. Anis showed promise of developing into a first-rate new ball bowler until back trouble forced him to switch to less successful slow off breaks. Amjad on his day, has been almost unplayable, but too often by bowling short of a length he has allowed the batsman time to spot the vicious break from leg. Kazim, a 'straight-up-and-down' bowler achieves his success by consistent accuracy.

A very safe pair of hands is the chief attribute of Sujjat (7F) who is just about to start his fourth season as school wicket-keeper. His batting has shown much improvement of late.

The cricket enthusiast is perhaps rather tired of reading critical references to fielding, but it is a fact that in Pakistan, this department of the game rarely reaches the high standard of the batting and bowling. In our case only Masood, Ishaq and Mufti (52A) have really been up to standard.

If you wish to improve your fielding you must be alert and behave as if you expect every shot to come your way ; walk in as the ball is bowled, as this keeps you on your toes and makes you quick off the mark ; finally, by practice, inspire confidence in your ability to take catches and when the ball comes hug it tight and cut the spectacular flourishes. Remember always "Catches win Matches."

By the time cricket starts again we hope to have a turf wicket on the 1st XI ground, plus a grand new score-board and new sight screens. With the new dressing room already in use we shall then possess one of the best school grounds in Pakistan. Let us resolve that the cricket played on it shall be of a commensurate standard.

BEST PERFORMANCES.

Batting.

Anis (82T) :—77 v. Jauharabad, 62 and 55 not out v. City C.C., 61 v. Gymkhana C. C.

Masood (148T) :—52 not out v. P.A.F. Sargodha, 52 and 50 v. City C. C.

Ilyas (79F) :—56 v. City C. C.

Bawling.

Anis (72S) :—6 for 22 v. Government College, 5 for 15 v. City C. C.

Amjad (21T) :—7 for 8 v. Gymkhana C. C.

Kazim (19A) :—5 for 5 v. P. A. F. Public School, Lower Topa.

Karim (90T) :—7 for 37 v. Gymkhana C. C.

Ishaq (71A) :—7 for 22 v. Mianwali, 6 for 25 v. P. A. F. Sargodha.

H. B. G.



CLUBS & SOCIETIES.

AEROMODELLING THROUGH THE TERMS—(1953-56)

The first model plane to fly in the school was a 'Soarer Minor' made by Muzammel (65). It made a few good flights but met its end on the same day.

He followed this with the 'Norseman' which also flew for a day but finally crashed into the ground in a nose dive.

By the middle of the second term the school Aeromodelling Club had started. It had its headquarters in the room which is now the Bursar's office, with Muzammel as the boy in charge, and Mr. Buckman as the teacher responsible.

Aeromodelling became quite common and almost every senior was flying or making models. Meerza (53) and Muzammel were the two most distinguished modellers.

In the beginning of the third term Muzammel made the first engine powered model. It flew successfully, and is still present in good condition.

In the same term I entered the aeromodelling field and under the guidance of Muzammel made a Sky-Jet which made a school record by staying in the air for 8 minutes 23 seconds.

A lot of the good senior modellers have now left and activities depend largely upon juniors. Boys are working hard to get ready for the 'School Championship Competition.' The aeromodelling shop has now been given the whole block which is now their own section, containing many improvements. The shop itself is quite efficient, and will become more so when we receive some of the kit which we are expecting.

Khalid (42)

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

It was on the 4th Feb. 1955 that the Literary and Debating Society was organised, headed by Mr. Boagey. From then onwards a meeting of the Society took place every fortnight. In the beginning the members did not take the subjects very seriously, but with the lapse of time their interest in the society grew and some very lively debates took place. Membership was restricted to fifty boys from the IVth Forms and above.

In the past fourteen months as many as twenty meetings of the society were held. These included half a dozen debates in Urdu and English and three 'Impromptus'. Things like a Balloon Debate and Teachers Forums were also arranged. A talk was given by Dr. Ahmad Ali, Principal of Government College. At another meeting some masters gave their views on the best books they had read.

The officials have tried their best to maintain a high standard and to organise meetings which covered aspects of literature as well as debating.

This term a Junior Debating Society has been formed under the energetic leadership of Mr. Haq Nawaz. This society has been very well supported, and will provide many seasoned speakers for the senior group in years to come.

Next term, with cooler weather, and exams less imminent, we hope that the same level of enthusiasm and interest will be shown.

M. Ejazulla. (76)
(Secretary)

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

This Society, which has always been extremely active came into existence through the initiative of Mr. Boagey, who produced three plays in the second term. (November 1953) Since then it has produced termly plays and also variety shows at the end of each term.

Eleven plays have been produced by the society, two of these written by Mr. Boagey himself.

Before moving to the present school buildings the society's activities were mainly confined to the Science room in the old teaching block, where temporary stages were erected. Now that we have a fully equipped stage in the big hall we look forward to even more successful productions.

The most successful play to be performed was 'All Honourable Men'. written and produced by Mr. Boagey. A mystery play, dealing with murder and sudden death in a railway station, it gave splendid entertainment to the school and a number of guests, and of course to the actors themselves.

It is clear from this account that the inspiration and guiding spirit in this society was Mr. Boagey, and we owe him our grateful thanks.

Manzur (54)

THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB.

The Photographic Club has been in operation for some time under the guidance of various members of staff. There are no restrictions as to membership, but because of the size of the dark room numbers have to be limited to workable groups. There are facilities for developing and for contact printing the popular sizes of films and all solutions are made up from bulk chemicals.

The most serious difficulty which faces the club members is the technical one of high temperatures. No matter what precautions are taken to suppress the effects of high temperature of the developer upon the swelling of the film, there will be an inevitable loss of quality as the temperature of the solution rises above 70° F. Constant watching of the thermometer and ingenious use of ice does little to help approach the optimum working range of 65°—68° F.

Despite this, films are developed and prints are made and the thrill and excitement of watching one's own prints 'come up' in the developer midst the aura of the dull red of the safelight is still great even if on occasions the horizon does defy nature and some subjects do appear to have things growing out of their heads.

During this term a number of members have become proficient in the technique of D and P. This is a natural result of practice. However it must be remembered that quality is preferable to quantity and it is therefore proposed that a short course of lectures of a more theoretical nature will be introduced next term, in order to help improve the print quality.

It is satisfying to see that some Houses are running their own photographic sections. There are disadvantages, but the main advantage is that more boys who are interested in photography can see their own efforts at producing better work, as well as saving money on the high cost of commercial processing.

The response to the competition for photographs for the school magazine was disappointing. However there will be other opportunities to exhibit prints; so keep your cameras working and take more pictures and fewer snapshots. Remember that despite the fact that photography is a scientific affair the real satisfaction of photography depends upon your eyes, your imagination--and of course your mastery of photographic processes.

EAST — WEST SOCIETY.

With a view to creating better understanding between students of the two wings of Pakistan, a society with this name has been established under the guidance of Mr. Zafar Alam and Mr. Hussain. Mr. Zafar Alam fortunately speaks both Urdu and Bengali.

The Society is a purely cultural one. It holds meetings on particular subjects on which speakers from both wings express their views.

In the last two meetings the subjects under discussion were the folk songs and poetry of different parts of Pakistan.

The society hopes to make a small museum, where peculiarities from different places will be preserved.

We appreciate the efforts made by Malik (57) and Akbar (135) in their capacities as secretary and joint secretary.

Membership of the Society is open to the whole school.

Manzur (54)

THE FINE ARTS SOCIETY.

The Fine Arts Society was formed last term with the purpose of bringing together as many boys as possible in the School who were interested in the Fine Arts within a fairly broad definition.

Officers were elected (Anis, 82, and Karim, Secretary and President respectively) and members were enrolled. It was soon apparent that the interests of many of the new members were too far from what could reasonably be called fine art and a number soon lost interest. At present there is a rather small nucleus of boys whose principal interest is drawing and painting. To this could be added music, sculpture or modelling and possibly ballet but from the outset it was emphasised that the initiative must come from the members themselves and so far no constructive ideas have been forthcoming for these branches. Nevertheless there is scope for some or all of these activities and it is hoped that soon some members interested may come forward with practicable ideas for extension of the Society's activities in these branches.

Meetings have been held weekly throughout term and on occasions the Society has been addressed by some authority : notably a most helpful exposition of the principals of artistic lettering by Mr. Velzian, whose own beautiful work is well known.



PRE-FLIGHT BRIEFING



MUZAMMEL'S 'SOUTHERNER'

In August 1955 an Air Training Unit was established at Sargodha under the command of F/Lt. Rashid for training the boys at the school. This has been an immense help, for it has enabled groups of boys to receive ground and air training every afternoon and at weekends. At present the training is organised on the following basis :—

1. Those boys who wish to enter the P. A. F. and have passed the Cambridge Certificate, receive dual flying instruction (we look forward to a first solo flight very soon !). They also receive lectures on Meteorology, Navigation, Wireless, and Engines, to prepare them for the type of instruction they will receive at Risalpur.

2. A large group of boys receive gliding instruction and also have Range Firing practice and lectures on Musketry.

3. All boys in the school may use the new and well-equipped aero-modelling room.

We are very grateful to F/Lt. Rashid for the enthusiasm he has infused into the boys. We have hopes and promises of more aircraft (to add to the existing Tiger Moth and Auster Aiglet), more gliders and more instructors.

M. C. C. (A) VERSUS COMMANDER-IN CHIEF'S XI.

In the early part of March we were fortunate to be able to watch the match between these two teams, played in the new Sargodha stadium.

We felt a proprietary interest in both sides, as the Services team stayed in the old teaching block for the period of the match, and for some time before it, while the M. C. C. players were scattered among members of the staff for the three days of their stay.

The match itself was not wildly exciting, as it very soon became clear that the result was bound to be a draw—nevertheless it was of great interest and value to the school to watch two first class teams fighting it out.

Autograph hunters appeared with the mysterious rapidity of vultures round a corpse ; boys whom one would never have suspected of such predatory instincts turned out to be experts in this form of shikar, tracking down their victims with relentless pertinacity and ruthless cunning.

The game which will linger as long in our minds as the cricket was the football match between the tourists and the School. Several of the cricketers have been, or still are, professional footballers and they demonstrated their superiority most convincingly. Even the most rotund and portly player showed a nimbleness and skill with the ball which put our players to shame.

The visit provided a most welcome diversion from the normal routine of school life, and it was with great regret that we saw the teams depart.

SUCCESSSES IN SENIOR CAMBRIDGE.

1954.

1st Division

Anis (82)

2nd Division

Manzur (54)

Ejaz (76)

Wahab (92)

3rd Division

Afzal (62)

Chenoy (90)

Tassawar (98)

Imtiaz (100)

1955.

1st Division

Iqbal (10)

Khalid (25)

Omar (31)

Maliq (57)

2nd Division

Iqbal (8)

Sarwar (14)

Ainul (15)

Alam (17)

Kazim (19)

Qamar (22)

Zafar (85)

Farooq (45)

Mirza (53)

Amjad (61)

Muzammel (65)

Sarwat (67)

Anis (72)

Omer Iqbal (84)

Aftab (89)

Khaliq (99)

3rd Division

Kharka (37)

Mufti (52)

Karim (54)

Zakaullah (68)

Farooq (69)

Mutaher (73)

Khattak (94)

CONTRIBUTIONS.

MY FIRST AIRBORNE 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.

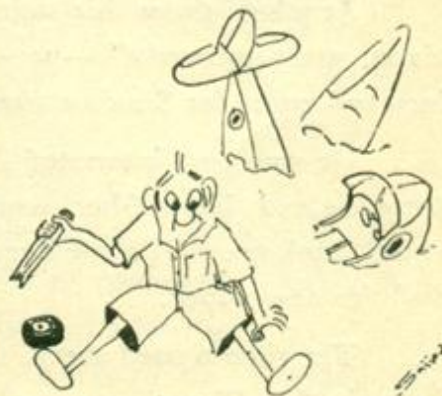
Warris was holding the left wing tip when the jeep speeded up and presently left it with "You are on your own now."

I remembered the instructions I got from P/O Zafar before the jeep started. 'Do not be afraid, and just follow my signal' 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 almost touching the ground when Warris shouted to me to level off. Instead of levelling off, I pulled the stick back, and the glider started climbing. I felt my stomach churning, and this made me feel uneasy. I asked my saints to forgive me, but whether they did or not, I do not know.

I opened one eye and saw the jeep directly below me. A little figure was jumping about waving the bats like a madman. The signals ! I had never seen signals of this sort. Perhaps he was signalling in code ! Yes, that's exactly what he was doing ! "Release !" the signal seemed to say.

I released the tow line, and the glider suddenly stalled. Down I went like a stone. I pressed the left rudder, and pushed the stick down. What happened for the next few seconds I do not know, but when I opened my eyes I saw that I was about to land on the jeep. Side slip ! That's what I should do. I pulled the stick back and gave full right rudder. I managed to land, wing first, almost missing the ambulance standing off the runway. The glider skidded for a few yards and stopped. Like a clever boy I quickly released the harness and jumped off that accursed thing. The tail hit the ground with a bang, and anyone could tell that the fuselage was cracked.



"Was that all right, Sir?" I asked as P/O Zafar came up. If I write what he said it would be useless, for the editors would censor it, but every word in the 'Air Force Dictionary of Slang Words, was used, I think. Luckily I was uninjured, except for a broken wrist, two cracked ribs a black eye, a pulled leg muscle and two teeth missing.

MORAL : Never Glide

Farooq Khan (69)

PORTRAIT OF A PREFECT.

This particular personality was a famous one, for he played a very important role in the past three years of the school.

He was a boy of medium height, quite well built, of light-brown complexion, with his hair cut short and standing up like the quills of a porcupine.

Not very interested in games, it was astonishing that once upon a time he was goal keeper for the 1st XI hockey team. He was very keen on taking boys for P. T. and of course Cross Country, in which he captained his House.

Although he wore good clothes, when he was seen coming from afar it looked as if a drunkard was on his way, with his trousers tucked up, merrily swinging a stick which he nearly always carried with him.

He was an early riser and when he got up he would call to his friend, "Jehan Shera pasa kana."

At other times his voice would be heard saying, "Look here, mister, walk praperrly" —or— "O. K. 113 you'd better write me 500 lines and come for Sunday morning parade as well."

He was very interested in politics, and when the boys, went for games he and Jehan Sher would stroll off to the canteen where they would drink tea as if their lives depended on it, and at the same time read the newspaper.

The time passed away, and at last the time came when he was sitting in the Chenab express leaving the school for ever. All the boys were very sad to see him go, but it is said,

"Accept life as it comes."

Shahzada Riaz Ahmad Khan (153)

FOOD—A PROBLEM FOR BOYS OF ALL AGES.

PART I.

It was the first week of term, but already the boys had decided that a food meeting was overdue. Accordingly four new House representatives were elected and duly presented themselves at the office for the meeting. Not only were they all strangers to the Bursar, but to make things worse they had all sent their gray shirts to the dhobi and it was impossible to tell which House each one represented. The boys thought this fact immaterial, and soon made it clear that they had come to complain about the vegetables. Of the four varieties, carrots, peas, marrow, cabbage, each house liked only one, and needless to say a different one in each case.

By astute questioning, which brought forth just the right sort of answers (otherwise how could a problem be set?), the Bursar was able to assign each representative to his correct house and decide what vegetable each house liked.

These are the answers given by the four representatives :—

- Khan: The Fury representative told me that his house does not like carrots or peas.
- Ali: I understand from the Sabre representative that his house would like marrow taken out of the menu. My house does not agree with this.
- Riaz: The Tempest and Sabre representatives both say that their house do not like cabbage,
- Hussain: Riaz is the food representative of the house that likes carrots,

Can you solve the problem?

PART II.

Unfortunately, at this time, of the four varieties, only marrow or cabbage was available, so that the Catering Assistant took a vote in the dining hall, to find out which the majority preferred. On the first count of hands it appeared that marrow had won by 1 vote, until some mathematical genius pointed out that 5 per cent of those voting for marrow were craftily holding up **both** hands. When this had been allowed for, the actual result proved to be a majority of five votes for cabbage. How many boys voted?

You will find the answers on page 43.

H. B. Gilbert.

The COLDBLOODED MURDER ATTEMPT

The marble season had recently begun, and I had already won twenty broken marbles and five new ones.

One fine evening as I was playing marbles with one of my rough companions, our game was interrupted by a stone chucked right on a marble. A small figure appeared at the door. It was the intruder, laughing impertinently.

"Do you know what that marble of yours cost?" my friend asked, looking pugnaciously at the intruder. "No, I took it out of a soda water bottle after breaking it," I said proudly.

"Well, I was told it cost four annas," So saying he winked at me. Four annas did not mean so much to us, but we were fond of fighting, and that wink of Akbar's was surely a command to start a fight.

"Well, you lubber," I said to the boy, "what did you do that for?"

"I am sorry" the young fellow answered nervously, "but I didn't mean to hit your marble, honest I didn't. I aimed at your feet." The poor boys was half crying, much to our enjoyment.

"What! My feet?" I said, pretending to be angry. "Then take that and that and that!" The boy took his slaps well, but Akbar was not content. I thought the joke had gone far enough but Akbar did not take it as a joke; he was quite serious. "There, Aspi," he cried, taking out his big pocket knife and handing it to me. "May you never touch my knife again if you leave this fellow."

"Well, my friend," I said, catching the boy threateningly by the shirt "Have you said your last prayers?"

"B — But you wouldn't do that — the police — the police. You know you would be hanged."

"We have got it all planned. Anyway it is none of your business. Now, what shall we do with him? Make him walk the plank? Boil him with mice and lizards? No, I've got a better idea. We'll bury him alive. Akbar, go and bring my spade from the back yard."

Akbar was off, and hardly had he gone than our young friend, the intruder, gathered up his courage, made a struggle and ran off as

fast as he could. For a while I waited for Akbar, but he did not return so I started off to the backyard, where I found him digging. I laughed.

"Where is that fellow?" he demanded angrily. "You did not let him go?"

"What else could we do with him?"

"After all I have done for you. Showed you how to pick a pencil from a boy's pocket, taught you to play marbles, how to kill a mouse and er——er——" he stammered for he could not think of any more favours he had done. "Well, I will never talk to you again." So saying he waddled off.

That evening I got the hiding of my life from my father. Bawl as I would he did not leave me till he thought I had had enough, and I thought so too. From that day I scarcely ever play with knives.

Aspi (6) IVa

✓ FURY HOUSE NOTICE BOARD IN 2000 A.D.

1. It is important to inform the Housemaster before leaving for home on Sundays.

Time allowed is as follows—

Boys from W. Pakistan may stay from 9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

Boys from E. Pakistan may stay from 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

2. Five 'Weekly Illustrated Magazines of Mercury and Pluto' have been removed from the library. They should be returned to the Librarian immediately.
3. Members of the Fury Inter-Planetary Touring Society are requested to put up to a good show during their stay on Mars.
4. Members of S.A.T.C. willing to fly to the Moon should give in their names and numbers to the Housemaster before the 5th May.
5. Members of S.A.T.C. are warned not to leave their space suits in the changing room.
6. Fasters are advised not to inject more than 5cc of liquid food during early morning meals.
7. Boys are supposed to fly their aircraft in groups while going to Friday prayers at the mosque. Flying individually must cease.
8. Some silly junior boys are not to be found in their beds after the Lights Out bell. The nuisance of invisibility by taking tablets must cease.

9. Some students of Venus have reported 5 Fury boys for their misbehaviour during sports periods. Boys reported will be flown to Venus on Sat. for atomic detention.

Rauf (38) V

THE DAY EVERYTHING WENT WRONG.

"Hey Kaleem, wake up:" said Humayun shaking me by the leg. "You have slept through the P.T. time and only three minutes are left for breakfast," he paused, "and for your information 'Fighting Cock' is the prefect on duty to-day."

"Fighting Cock ! Jumping Catfish ! I have simply had it I am late for brekker," and with this I threw aside my sheets and rushed blindly for the changing room. As a result of my sleepy state I tripped over a bench lying just in front of the door. Getting up hastily and ignoring the peals of laughter from my already dressed comrades I ran towards my cupboard.

I made fast work of dressing for I was ready just as the breakfast bell rang, and I rushed in pursuit of my friends who had already started for the dining hall.

"Kaleem," said Munawwar, our head prefect, sternly, "where do you think you are going in those clothes ?"

"Why, to the dining hall of course," I replied readily, unaware of my dress. Forty-eight heads turned to look at me and a shout of laughter went up, fingers pointed at me, and I, rather taken aback, decided to have a look at the cause of all the amusement. What I saw made me gasp for I was wearing a vest instead of a shirt, my shorts were inside out and my socks were of two different colours. Quickly I turned and dashed back into the house with the laughter of my friends ringing in my ears.

When I finally reached the dining hall I saw the Principal standing near the door, so to avoid meeting him, I rushed in through another one and crashed into Fighting Cock, knocking him over. The head boy of the school scrambled up with great difficulty, and controlling himself, gave me 5,000 lines to do. It was after he had gone away that I realised I was fasting and immediately rushed out of the door.

It was our English period, and Mr. Michael entered the class. Putting his bag on the table he turned towards the blackboard. As

usual I crept stealthily up to the teacher's bag, opened it and took out some of the sweets it always contained, but to-day luck was against me. As I started for my seat again, strong hands caught me, swinging me round. The class was roaring with laughter, and above the din came Mr. Michael's cool, calculated and shrewd voice, "You will miss your picture on Saturday Kaleem, and on the two following ones too."

It was break, and as I was walking in front of the school buildings one of the many boys there threw a stone at me. Deciding to avenge myself I threw one back at him, but he dodged and the stone hit Mr. Menzes who was just coming out of the school. I waited to see no more, and ran for dear life.

The night came and wearily I made my way towards my dormitory, pushing open the closed door I stepped in and-smash, bang, crash.—shoes and chaplis landed on my head. I was half frightened and was about to proceed when boys from all sides attacked me with pillows. I rushed madly to my bed and dived in. This, not being able to bear my weight, broke with a crash.

"What a day I have had," I thought as I prepared to go to sleep on the floor that night, "I bet all my money (fortunately I don't have any at present) it is the most unfortunate I have ever had."



IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

On some tables are lying different types of magazines. Some boys are sitting on the chairs while others are standing round the table. A few boys are sitting alone at small desks. They are busy reading magazines.

On a newspaper stand are the English and Urdu papers. Some are looking at the sports section, while others are looking at the front page. Movie fans look at the movie advertisements.

A high table stands in front of the librarian. A box with the library cards in it is lying on the table. Two piles of books are also on the table. The boys are standing in a queue, waiting for their turn to take a book. There are small almarahs containing books of many kinds—English Fiction, Literature, Urdu, Bengali, Islamic Studies and History.

Boys look for books by their favourite author. One boy is asking another for an interesting book,

First boy :— “What do you think about this book” ?

Second boys :—It is not very interesting. Take this one, it is an adventure story.

First boy : “No, it has too many pages !”

The Chowkidar is sitting near the door, so that no one takes a book without getting it registered. Sometimes when he is not sure, he asks the boy—“Sahib, ap na yeh kitab issue kar wali ?”

Han, ma na yeh issue kar wali.”

After making sure he lets the boy go. Sometimes a conversation goes on between the librarian and the boys about the Library time table.

The Librarian is looking at an issuing slip.

Librarian :—Are you a Sabre boy ?

Boy :—Well sir, I got a chance to-day. I could not come for two weeks because I was busy.

Librarian :—I am sorry, I can't issue this book.

Boy :—(getting hot) Sir, who set this library time table ? It is a rotten one.

Librarian : Go to the master in charge and ask him.

At last the boy has to go.

Shahbaz Ausaf 133.

INTER SERVICES SELECTION.

The guard blew his whistle and the train started moving slowly out of the town. There were two of us, both bound for Kohat via Rawalpindi. We were going there for I. S. S. B. for entry into the P. A. F.

The evening we arrived there was very pleasant owing to a cool breeze of wind which blew constantly. On arriving at the Park Hotel we were taken into a curved tin-roofed building where we signed a few forms and were among a number of boys, large and small, whom we came to know afterwards,

Our actual test did not commence till the next morning when we were all given our roll numbers to put on, and then sat for a written test from 8 a. m. till 12. The only difficulty with this test is time. Everything is simple but time is short.

The remainder of the days were spent on the Out-door tasks. Here we were divided into groups with two Group Task Officers (G. T. O.'s) in charge of each group. These two men are very experienced people ; they note down all that a boy does and can thus tell you his life history within a period of only three days. In the beginning they usually appear in civilian clothes but on the last day they come out in uniform.

The Outdoor Task requires help, some suggestions and common-sense. Then it can be done easily, otherwise not.

During the evenings we were usually free, so we often took a stroll to the town. Kohat is an ancient city bounded by walls made of mud bricks, The interior is filled with houses built very close to each other, and also made of mud bricks ; no house has less than two stories. The pathways are very narrow, and I was told, dangerous. Kohat would not have developed into a town if it had no springs. We tried to see them, but could not, as they lay very deep.

The last two days are very important because the President and Vice-President interview every one. On the last day the President gives each by a boy a form and tells him whether he is selected or not. Those that pass congratulate each other and those that fail walk of the hotel with their boxes.

Frank D'Silva (88)

ANSWERS TO FOOD PUZZLE.

PART I.

Fury House like only Cabbage.	Rep. Hussain.
Tempest like only Marrow.	Rep. Ali.
Sabre like only Peas.	Rep. Khan.
Attacker like only Carrots.	Rep. Riaz.

PART II.

245 boys voted.

THE MORNING SCENE.

When farmers from their beds arise,
 When birds from nests do chatter,
 When night before the morning flies,
 And stars begin to scatter—

At this time breezes fragrant blow,
 That tidings of the morning give,
 This time we see the darkness go,
 And earth once more doth live.

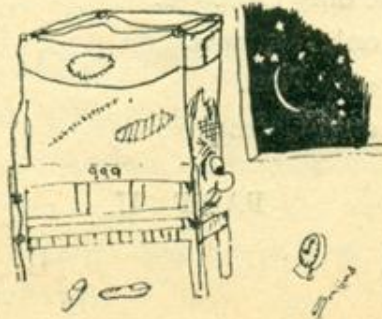
The stars are fading in the light,
 The cruel sun now makes them dark,
 The stars which shone and lit the night,
 No one will see embark.

The woods with perfume and sweet smell,
 Can now be seen alive again,
 Their sighing in the wind doth tell,
 They are in sorrow and in pain.

The grass looks like a snow-white sheet,
 Low over it the night bird flew,
 It is not snow, nor hail, nor sleet,
 But water in the form of dew.

The sun which from the East comes out,
 Shows brightness all round,
 He looks on earth, he looks about,
 To see no clouds are found.

Amanullah (145) IV a.



مہمان بن کے آئے

جانے وہ کس ادا سے کس آن بن کے آئے
 گرما دیا لہو کو رگ رگ میں آگ بھری
 تخیل کی فضا کو زنجیریاں عطا کیں
 ہرکا دئے گلستاں میرے نفس نفس پر
 ہستی ہوئی عبارت آن کی نظر نظر سے
 پرواز میں ہر سدی بخشی عزتوں کو
 ایوان ہوشیاری جلیوں سے جگمگایا
 تقدیر سازیاں لکھیں زنجیں اشارتوں سے
 اک دل میں دو جہاں کا ارمان بن کے آئے
 بیتاب بھلیوں کا طوفان بن کے آئے
 خوابوں کی وادیوں میں مہمان بن کے آئے
 شعلوں پر رنگ دلو کا طوفان بن کے آئے
 باطن کی قوتوں کا مسرفان بن کے آئے
 تسخیر مہر کا عنوان بن کے آئے
 فکر و نظر کی حد میں سلطان بن کے آئے
 خیمہ شناسیوں پر احسان بن کے آئے
 نعم ہی بڑھا گئے کچھ وہ بھی سہیل اپنا
 جوش و مانیوں کا عنوان بن کے آئے

ترقی پسند ادب

اُردو ادب میں عام طور پر اس ادب کو ترقی پسند کہا جاتا ہے جس میں حقیقت نگاری کے علاوہ دنیا کی دوسری انقلابی تحریکوں کا اثر موجود ہو۔ ایک کانفرنس میں جو ۱۹۳۵ء میں پریس میں منعقد ہوئی تھی یہ فیصلہ کیا گیا کہ دنیا کے ادیبوں کو چاہیے کہ مسئلہ کے مظالم کے خلاف آواز بلند کریں۔ مگر اندرونی طور پر اس تحریک کا مقصد کیونرم کی تبلیغ تھا۔ غیر متقسم ہندوستان میں اس تحریک کے حامیوں نے اس کو "انجمن ترقی پسند مصنفین" کہا اور اس کا پہلا اجلاس پیم چند کی صدارت میں لکھنؤ میں ہوا۔ اس کے حامیوں میں اقسام حسین، جوش ملیح آبادی وغیرہ تھے

اس کے بعد کرشن چندر اور احمد ندیم قاسمی کی سرکردگی میں یہ دھارا لاہور ٹھوٹا۔
 کافی عرصہ تک ترقی پسند عناصر کی پہچان مشکل رہی۔ اس کی وجہ یہ تھی کہ نئے ادب کا ہر
 نمائندہ خواہ وہ مارکسی ادب پیدا کر رہا ہو یا سوشلسٹ ہو یا کانگریس کے مقاصد کا پیغا میر اپنے آپ
 کو ترقی پسند ہی کہتا تھا۔ لیکن کچھ عرصے بعد مارکسی ادب والوں نے اپنی ڈیڑھ اینٹ کی مسجد ملک
 بنالی اور ترقی پسندی کا نام صرف اپنے لئے مخصوص کر لیا۔

اس بحث سے قطع نظر یہ صحیح ہے کہ دنیا میں صرف وہی ادب ترقی پسند کہلائے جانے
 لگتا ہے جو بیک وقت ہمارے ذوقِ عمل اور ذوقِ حسن کو آسودہ کر سکے۔ جس میں جمالیات اور
 افادیت دونوں کا لحاظ رکھا گیا ہو جو زندگی کی تصویر بھی ہو اور اس کی تنقید بھی جس میں طرزِ تحریر
 یا اسلوب، موضوع اور مقصد تینوں پر نظر ہوں اور جو ہمیں مسلسل جدوجہد کرنا سکھائے۔ خفایت
 نگاری کی زد میں تہذیب اور سائنس کی قیود کو نظر انداز کر دینا ہی ترقی پسندی نہیں اور نہ
 اس امر کو سراہا جاسکتا ہے۔ ادب کو محض ہمارے نقائص کا ہی عکاس نہیں ہونا چاہیے بلکہ
 اسے تو انسانی زندگی کا پھل اور پھول ہونا چاہیے۔ اس کا مقصد ہمیں زندگی سے ڈرانا نہیں
 بلکہ زندگی کی غیر خوشگاریوں اور مشکلات کا مقابلہ کرنے کے قابل بنانا ہے۔ اگر اہل قلم توجہ کریں
 تو زندگی میں بے شمار مسائل ایسے ہیں جن پر زندگی کو خوشگوار بنانے والا ادب پیش کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

یوں تو اردو ادب میں زندگی کا احساس سب سے پہلے سرسید، شبلی، حالی اور آزاد
 نے کیا تھا اور پھر اقبال اور پریم چند نے اسے آگے بڑھایا۔ مگر ۱۹۴۵ء کے بعد ان کی قلمی
 تیز تر ہو گئی۔ شاعروں میں اقبال اور نثر نگاروں میں پریم چند ایسی عظیم شخصیتیں ہیں جنہوں نے
 ادب اور زندگی کے تعلق کو محسوس کر کے ادب کو اہم سیاسی، سماجی اور اقتصادی تقاضوں
 سے ہم آہنگ کیا۔ اور ترقی پسندی کا سبق سکھایا۔ ورنہ اس سے پہلے تو اردو ادب میں ایک
 جمودِ ساطاری تھا۔ مگر ان کی کوششوں سے ہمیں حرکت، عمل اور زندگی کی لہر محسوس ہونے لگی۔
 ۱۹۴۵ء کے بعد کئی شاعر حیرت انگیز صلاحیتوں کے مالک ہوئے ان میں فراق، رفیع

جوش اور احمد ندیم قاسمی وغیرہ بہت مشہور ہیں۔ ان لوگوں کی شاعری جمالیاتی احساس سے
 بھری پڑی ہے اور اس میں تعمیری فکر بھی موجود ہے، اردو افانہ نگاروں میں پریم چند، وہ

سب سے پہلے آدمی میں جنہوں نے زندگی کے مخصوص حقائق کی عکاسی کی۔ اور مشرقی دنیا میں زندگی سے بھرپور ترقی پسند عناصر پیدا کئے۔ انہوں نے خاص طور پر دیہاتی عوام کی زندگی کو اپنا موضوع بنایا۔ ان کی دیکھا دیکھی اور لوگ بھی اس کی طرف متوجہ ہوئے۔ ان میں علی عباس حسینی، رشید جلال، سجاد ظہیر، سعادت حسن منٹو، کرشن چندر، عصمت چغتائی اور حسن عسکری پیش پیش تھے۔ ان کے افسانے، میں زندگی کی نئی تڑپ اور اس کی نئی بحیثیتوں سے روشناس کراتے ہیں۔ انہیں صرف اشتراکیت اور سیاست ہی کی جھلک نہیں پائی جاتی بلکہ ان میں سے بعض کیا اکثر ادب عالیہ میں شمار کئے جاسکتے ہیں۔ عصمت، منٹو اور ممتاز مفتی زیادہ تر نفسیاتی اور خیالی اظہاروں کو اپنا موضوع بناتے ہیں۔ شروع شروع میں ان کے افسانوں میں نجاستی، جنس پرستی اور ذہنی عیاشی بہت بڑی طرح داخل ہو گئی تھی لیکن اس بہاؤ کو روکنے کے لیے اردو کے نقادوں سے بڑی مدد ملی، ان میں سے قابل ذکر احتشام حسین، جنہوں کو دیکھو رمی اور آل احمد سرور ہیں۔ یوں تو آجکل بھی جنیات سے متعلق افسانے غیر مستند منہ مسم کے ہیں۔ مگر پھر بھی ان کا معیار پہلے کی برہنہ نہیں اونچا ہے۔ اب ایسے لوگ پیدا ہو رہے ہیں جو اس میدان میں اصلاح اور اس کے بلند مقاصد کی طرف خاص توجہ رکھتے ہیں۔ ناولوں پر افسانوں کی جنسیت بہت کم توجہ ہوئی ہے، اردو کے جدید طرز کے ناولوں کی علم برداری پریم چند نے کی ہے، ان کے ناول "گوشہ عافیت"، "بازارِ حسن"، "گودان" اور "میدانِ عمل" اس صدی کے بہترین ناول ہیں، اس کے بعد کرشن چندر کا "شکست"، عزیز احمد کا "گریز" اور عصمت کا "ٹیڑھی ٹکیر" خاص طور پر قابل ذکر ہیں، چند سال کے اندر ناول نگاری پر کافی توجہ دی گئی ہے۔

ڈرامے نے کوئی خاص ترقی نہیں کی صرف اتنا ہوا ہے کہ ریڈیو کی وجہ سے بعض ایک ایکٹ کے ڈرامے وجود میں آئے ہیں۔ ابھی اردو میں نئے دور کے لئے بہت سے ترقی پسند ڈراموں کی ضرورت ہے جن سے اسٹیج زندہ ہو سکے۔

ان تمام ترقیوں کے ساتھ ادبی تنقید نے بھی کافی ترقی کی۔ قدیم اردو تنقید کی ارتقائی صورت میں عبدالحق احمد نیاز فتحپوری کے یہاں ملتی ہے۔ تنقید کی اس ارتقائی صورت کے ساتھ اشتراکی ادب کے نئے اثرات کے تحت ایک تنقید نے جنم لیا جس میں مارکسی

ابھی قوی تر ہیں۔ ہمارے ان نقادوں میں سے احتشام حسین۔ عینوں گو رکھپوری۔ وقار عظیم اور ممتاز حسین بہت مشہور ہیں۔ ان لوگوں نے ادب کو معاشی اور اقتصادی ترجیح دے رکھی اور نئی ادبی امکانات کی روشنی میں پرکھنے کے لئے نئے اصول وضع کئے ہیں کیونکہ ان کے نزدیک کوئی ادب بھی روح عصر سے بے نیاز ہو کر ترقی نہیں ہو سکتا۔ نقادوں میں احتشام حسین اور مجنوں گو رکھپوری بہت اہم ہیں۔ ان دو حضرات کی کوششوں کی وجہ سے ترقی پسند ادب نے ایک صحیح اور بلند معیار پیش کیا ہے۔

اس کی روشنی میں ہم یہ کہہ سکتے ہیں کہ جہاں ترقی پسند ادب میں تقویٰ سی فنی خامیاں ہیں وہاں اس میں بہت سی خوبیاں بھی ہیں۔ اس میں آزادی اور قوت حیات ہے۔ ہمیں اگر زندگی کا عمل اور تعمیر قوت فکر ہے تو عمدہ فنی احساس اور پختہ شعور سے بھی مالا مال ہے۔ ہمیں انسانیت کوٹ کوٹ کر بھری ہوئی ہے۔ اس ادب نے حقیقتاً ادب اور زندگی دونوں کی بڑی خدمت کی ہے۔
محمد اعجاز اللہ متعلم اقیہ ہیں۔ سی

”روحی“

میں حسب معمول رات بھر بے چینی سے کروٹیں بدلتا رہا لیکن نیند کا دور دورہ نہ تھا۔ میں بن بن کے آنکھیں میچتا کروٹیں بدلتا۔ تنہا کو کبھی اس بغل میں اور کبھی اس بغل میں رہتا لیکن نیند کو نہ آتا تھا۔ آتی میرا کہ پیٹ پیٹے لب کی ٹکی ٹکی روشنی میں ایسا معلوم ہو رہا تھا۔ جیسے صحن چین میں چاندنی چٹکی ہوئی ہو۔ سارا شہر ایک خواب میں مدھمکس تھا۔ ہر عمارت پر سکونت طلبی تھا۔ پائس کے گرجے سے بارہ بجائے ہیں اور بھی زیادہ بے چینی سے کروٹیں بدلتے لگا۔ دماغ نہ معلوم کیوں معطل ہو رہا تھا۔ مجھے ایک کل چین فر پڑتا تھا۔ آدھا ایک اور پھر دو بج گئے۔ لیکن میری آنکھوں میں نیند کا تپہ و نشان تک نہ تھا۔ لیٹے لیٹے میں اکتا چکا تھا۔ آخر میں نے اپنے تکیے کو دیوار سے لگایا۔ اس پر دما نہ ہو گیا۔

ایک ایک میرے کمرے کا دروازہ آہستہ سے کھلا۔ ایک سڈول جہم۔ باریک سفید کپڑے پہنے

داخل ہوا لیکن اندر آکر وہ کپڑے بھی نیلے ہو گئے۔ میں نے اپنی آنکھوں کو جلدی سے ملا کہ کہیں خواب
 تو نہیں دیکھ رہا ہوں لیکن جب میں نے اپنی آنکھوں پر سے ہاتھ ہٹا لے کر میری صورت کی انتہاء
 نہ رہی۔ میرے سامنے روحی کھڑی مسکرا رہی تھی۔ وہ..... جی..... کتنی کشش ہے اس نام میں
 کتنا سوز ہے اس لفظ میں وہ..... جی..... جیسے دو دور ویرانے میں گھنٹیاں بج رہی ہوں۔ اور
 ہمیں سے روحی..... روحی کے سسرکل رہے ہوں۔

درمیانہ قدر گداز و نازک بدن، ہلکے گلابی رخسار گلاب کی پکھڑی جیسے ہونٹ، سیاہ گھنے بال جو
 اس کے قدم چومنے کے لئے بے چین تھے، شرابی نرگسی آنکھیں، مرمر جیسی سفید گردن کی رگوں
 میں خون دوڑتا نظر آتا تھا۔

وہ کتنی حسین تھی؟ یہ بتانے سے میں قاصر ہوں۔ میرے پاس کیا دنیا کی کسی نعمت میں وہ الفاظ
 نہیں جو اس کے حسن کے دل افروز کی تعریف کر سکیں۔ کوئی ایسا مصنف نہیں جو اپنے زور قلم سے
 اس حسن کو عالم آشکارا کر سکے۔ کوئی ایسا آرٹسٹ نہیں جو اس کی تصویر کھینچ سکے، اس حسن کو
 صرف تخیل سے نسبت ہے انسان صرف سوچ سکتا ہے لیکن کسی طرح وہ ہر دلوں کو نہیں
 بتا سکتا۔ وہ حسن کیا تھا؟ کیا تھا؟ صرف ایک عاشق ہی محسوس کر سکتا ہے۔ عاشق کیا؟ وہ جس
 کے دل نے چوٹ کھائی ہے جس نے دراصل حسن سے عشق کیا ہو جو حسن کا پجاری ہو، عشق
 جس کا مذہب ہو، میرے کمزور قلم میں اتنی طاقت کہاں کہ روحی کو الفاظ میں ظاہر کر سکوں جس
 کو کسی نہ کسی طرح ظاہر کیا جاسکتا ہے۔ لیکن جو چیز حسن سے زیادہ حسین ہو اس کو الفاظ کی سخت
 بندشوں میں کس طرح جکڑا جاسکتا ہے۔ وہ سراسر اپا حسن تھی، اس کا چہرہ چاند کی طرح منور تھا چہرہ
 حسین نام اس سے زیادہ حسین نام دانی۔ دراصل روحی کو حسین کہنا اس کے حسن کی توہین
 کرنا ہے، میں آپ کو کس طرح بتاؤں کہ وہ کیا تھی؟ آپ خود کوشش کیجئے۔ ہو سکتا ہے کہ آپ
 اپنے تخیل میں ایک خوبصورت تری شکل بنانے میں کامیاب ہو جائیں۔ اس سے ایک ہزار گنا زیادہ
 حسین میری روحی ہے، میرے خیالوں کی مالک، میرے دل کی مالک، جو چین سے میسجے خیالوں
 پر چھائی ہوئی تھی جس کی تصویر ہر روز خوبصورت سے خوبصورت ہو کر میرے دل و دماغ میں
 اترتی چلی گئی۔

آہ! میرے خیالوں کی ملک آج میرے گھرے میں آئی ہے۔ میں کتنا خوش نصیب ہوں مجھے
 امید تھی کہ جس خیالی تصویر سے عشق کرتا ہوں جس کی میں دن رات پوچھا کرتا ہوں، اس بُت کو
 بالکل حقیقی نے اپنے ہاتھوں سے تراشا ہوگا۔ اس بُت کو میں نے اپنے تصور میں روحی جیسا
 پاکیزہ نام دیا اور آج میری روح میرے سامنے کھڑی سُکرا رہی ہے۔ اس کے حُسنِ جہاں سوز کو کچھ
 کر میری آنکھیں چکا چور نہ ہونے لگیں۔ میں کھڑا ہو گیا اور اپنے دونوں ہاتھ پھیلا کر آگے بڑھا
 تاکہ روحی کو اپنے آغوش میں لے لوں تاکہ اسے اپنے دل میں سمولوں میں آگے بڑھنے لگد وہ پیچھے
 ہٹتی گئی۔ اچانک میرے ہاتھ اور سر دیوار سے ٹکرائے، میں گھبرا کر پیچھے ہٹا۔ روحی غائب ہو چکی تھی۔
 میں نے گھبرا کر ادھر ادھر دیکھا لیکن اپنی روحی کو کہیں نہ پایا۔ مایوس ہو کر بیگ پر گر پڑا۔
 اس رات سے میرا یہ معمول ہو گیا کہ رات کے دو تین بجے تک جاگوں اور روحی کا انتظار
 کروں۔ میری نیند بھی اس رات سے روحی لے گئی۔ اب نہ تو روحی خود آتی ہے اور نہ
 میری نیند ہی واپس کرتی ہے، مجھے نیند نہیں چاہیے، روحی کے دیدار کا گرویدہ ہوں۔
 محمود احمد صدیقی IV

نقشہ

اشرف خان ایک گاؤں کا ملک تھا۔ اس کے تین بیٹے تھے۔ اسلم، انور اور امجد۔
 اشرف خان اپنے مجھلے بیٹے سے بہت پیار کرتا تھا۔ اس کی وجہ یہ تھی کہ وہ زمین، معاملہ
 فہم اور ہوشیار تھا۔ اشرف خان کے بڑھاپے کے دن آگئے تو اُس نے گاؤں کے تمام انتظامات
 انور خان کے حوالے کر دیئے۔ اسلم اور امجد پہلے ہی انور خان سے خار کھاتے تھے مگر اب تو
 اس کے جانی دشمن ہو گئے۔ یہاں تک کہ اشرف خان ایک دن مر گیا اور مرتے وقت انور خان
 کو وصیت کی کہ اپنے بھائیوں سے ہوشیار رہنا لیکن کسی کو تکلیف نہ پہنچانا۔ انور خان کی بیوی
 شکیلہ اور چھوٹے بچے اکبر کو روزانہ امجد بے قصور مارا کرتا اور شکیلہ جب بھی امجد کی شکایت
 کرتی انور خان اسے مٹال دیتا۔ آخر وہ دن بھی آیا کہ امجد اور اسلم نے ملکر انور خان

کر کیمیت میں قتل کر دیا اور امجد اور خان کے گھر آیا تاکہ شکیلا اور اکبر کو بھی ختم کر دے خوش قسمتی سے شکیلا اور اکبر پڑوسن کے یہاں گئے ہوئے تھے۔ جب امجد نے آواز دی تو وہ نہ آئی۔ تو اس نے سمجھا کہ شاید وہ بھاگ گئی۔ چنانچہ وہ باہر چلا گیا۔ اب تو تمام گلاؤں کو معلوم ہو گیا کہ انور خان قتل کر دیا گیا ہے۔ جب شکیلا نے یہ سنا تو اس کے ہوش اڑ گئے اور اپنی اور اپنے بیٹے کی جان کے واسطے پڑ گئے۔ چنانچہ راتوں رات کچھ کپڑے اور روپے لے کر اپنے بیٹے کے ساتھ گاؤں سے نکل پڑی۔ وہ تین دن تک مشکوں کا سامنا کرتی ہوئی برابر چلتی گئی۔ یہاں تک کہ ایک بڑے اجنبی شہر میں داخل ہوئی۔ وہاں ایک چھوٹا سا گھر کرائے پر لے کر رہنے لگی۔ کچھ دن بغیر کام کئے کھانے سے وہ روپے ختم ہونے لگے، تو شکیلا کو کام کی فکر ہوئی۔ وہاں کا محلہ دار ایک بوڑھا اور شریف انسان تھا۔ شکیلا اس کے پاس مزدوری کے لئے گئی۔ یہ طے پایا کہ شکیلا بوڑھے کے گائے میں چرائے گی جس کے عوض وہ وقت کی روٹی اور پانچ روپیہ ماہوار اسے ملا کریں گے۔

دو روز صبح شکیلا اور اکبر بوڑھے کا ریڑ چراتے۔ ان پانچ روپوں میں سے تین کرائے کا دے کر باقی گڑھے میں جمع کرتے۔ ان جمع شدہ پیسوں میں سے ایک پیسہ بھی خرچ کرنا گناہ تھا۔ وقت گزرتا گیا۔ یہاں تک کہ اکبر جوان ہو گیا۔ اکبر نے ایک دن والدہ سے اپنے والد کے متعلق پوچھا جب شکیلا مال منول کرنے لگی تو وہ ناراض ہو گیا۔ مجبوراً شکیلا کو تمام واقعات سنائے پڑے، اکبر کے بھٹکے کھڑے ہو گئے۔ اس نے عہد کیا کہ وہ اپنے باپ کا بدلہ ضرور لے گا۔ اب تو اکبر بھی مزدوری کرنے لگا۔ صرف اس خیال سے کہ کچھ رقم جمع کر کے والد کا بدلہ لے گا۔ ایک دن جب شکیلا بھیڑیں چرانے گئی تو راستہ میں ایک کھڈ میں گر گئی جس سے اس کی ایک ٹانگ ٹوٹ گئی۔ اب تو اکبر کے لئے اور بھی مصیبت ہو گئی۔ لیکن اُسے مردانہ فاران مصیبتوں کا سامنا کرنا پڑا آخر شکیلا کی ٹانگ ٹھیک ہو گئی۔ مگر وہ چلنے پھرنے کے قابل نہیں رہی۔ اب اکبر روزانہ بھیڑیں لے جاتا اور شکیلا اس کا انتظار کرتی۔ ویسے اب تو کافی لوگوں نے ان کو بھیڑیں دے رکھی تھیں مگر ان کا کھانا معمولی ہی ہوتا۔ ایک دن شکیلا کو خیال آیا تو اس نے گڑھے میں سے روپے نکالے۔ جب گنے تو کل پینتالیس روپے تھے۔ روپے زیادہ ہوتے مگر بد قسمتی سے اس

کی ٹانگ پر کافی خرچ ہو گئے تھے اکبر نے وہ روپے لئے اور ان سے ایک بھیڑ خریدی۔ اکبر ایک
بھیڑ چار ماہ تھا کہ محلہ دار کی نظر اس کی موٹی تانزی بھیڑ پر پڑ گئی۔ یہ طے ہوا کہ اگر اکبر تین مہینے تک
اس کی بھیڑیں دینا تداوی سے چرائے اور وہ بھیڑ دسے دسے تو وہ اس کے عوض اس کو صندوق احد
کا دوسرا دیگا۔ اور اس طرح اکبر کا مقصد پورا ہو جائے گا۔ اب تو اکبر کی جان میں جان آئی۔ اور
فوری خوب دل لگا کر کرنے لگا۔ ایک شام جب اکبر بھیڑیں چلا کر واپس آیا تو اس نے اپنے
گھر میں ایک بیمار آدمی کو پایا تھوڑی دیر کی گفتگو کے بعد اس نے اپنی والدہ کو باہر بلا کر پوچھا
کہ یہ آدمی کون ہے۔ شکیلہ نے کہا بیٹا! یہ وہی تہاں دشمن امجد ہے۔ اکبر کے پاؤں کے نیچے
سے زمین نکل گئی وہ تھوڑی دیر تک سختے میں بیٹھا رہا۔ آخرا کر ہی کیا کر سکتا تھا۔ کیونکہ
دشمن اس کے گھر میں ہرمان بیٹھا تھا اور ایک پٹھان کی غیرت گوارا نہیں کرتی کہ دشمن کو اپنے
گھر میں مار ڈالے۔

تھوڑی دیر بعد شکیلہ پھر آئی اور اسے بتایا کہ امجد کسی خاص سینے کی بیماری کے علاج کے
لئے اس شہر میں آیا ہے اتفاق سے وہ اسی محلہ میں آسکلا اور محلہ دار سے مکان کے لئے پوچھا۔
اس نے بتایا کہ یہاں ایک عورت مع اپنے بیٹے کے رہتی ہے۔ ان کے ہاں جانے سے
شاید اسے پناہ مل جائے۔ ویسے اور کوئی جگہ خالی نہیں ہے۔ دوسرے یہ کہ اس کی بیماری کے
لئے ایک بھیڑ کے پوست کی ضرورت تھی تو محلہ دار نے اسے اس کے لئے بھی اسی جگہ کا پتہ
بتایا تھا۔ اکبر نے چپکے سے بھیڑ کھولی اسے باہر لے گیا اور ذبح کر کے لے آیا۔ پھر اس کا پوست
اتارا اور مریض کے حوالہ کر دیا۔

شاہ جان III

سبھی خوش ہوئے کہ اس نے
معلوم تھا کہ اس نے
سوائے تہاں سے پندرہ دوسم
بیشے تہاں تو دوسرے میں
میں تہاں اور کچھ کا دوسم
دیکھا تھا کہ اس نے
کسی کو کھانی کی لذت
کسی کو کھانے کا دوسم
دیکھا تھا کہ اس نے
کسی کو کھانے کا دوسم
دیکھا تھا کہ اس نے

مظلوم کی آہ !

میں جب دس سال کا تھا تو اکثر گھر میں سالن کے گھار کی آواز سن کر میرے دل میں بھی بڑی ہی آواز پیدا کرنے کی خواہش اُبھرتی۔ لیکن امی کی چپت کا خیال اس دلوے کو سر دھرتیا اور میں اپنا سامنہ لیکر رہ جاتا۔ آخر ایک دن مجھے اپنی کارستانی دکھانے کا موقع مل گیا۔ وہ اس طرح کہ ایک دن ایک فقیرنی گلی میں آئی اور بھیک مانگنے لگی۔ گلی کے چند شریر بچے بجائے بھیک دینے کے اس کو پتھر مارنے لگے۔ میں نے بھی ان میں شریک ہو کر ایک پتھر کھینچ مارا جو اس کے سر پر لگا اور وہ بیچارہ مجھ کو بددعائیں دیتی اور روتی ہوئی چلی گئی۔ میں بجائے اس کے کہ بددعائیں سن کر ڈرتا اور اس کو ڈاکٹر کے پاس لے جاتا۔ مننے لگا اور قسمیں لگاتا ہوا گھر بھاگ گیا۔ گھر جا کر دیکھا تو خوشی کی کوئی انتہا نہ رہی کیونکہ گھر میں ٹائیکر رپالتو تھا کہ علاوہ کوئی نہ تھا میں جا کر ٹائیکر کے ساتھ کھیلنے لگا۔ اتنے میں مجھے اُس چُن چُن کا خیال آیا جو گھار کرتے وقت ہوتی ہے اور اس خیال کے ذہن میں آتے ہی میں باورچی خانے کی طرف بھاگا۔ وہاں جا کر میں نے ایک دیگچی میں چینی گھولی اور اس کو گرم کرنے کے لئے جلتے ہوئے اسٹود پر رکھ دیا اور پھر اس میں گھی پیاز گرم کر کے ڈالی لیکن اس میں سے کوئی آواز نہ نکلی۔ میں حیران رہ گیا۔ اور کچھ لمحوں تک حیرت بھری نظروں سے اس مرکب کو دیکھتا رہا۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد خیال آیا کہ امی نہ آجائیں۔ اس لئے میں نے سوچا کہ میں اس مرکب کو کھڑکی میں سے باہر پھینک دوں۔ چنانچہ میں جلدی سے کھونٹی پر سے چھوٹی بہن کا دوپٹہ اتار اور اس سے گرم دیگچی کو اٹھا کر کھڑکی کی طرف چلا۔ راستہ میں میرے ہاتھ جلے تو دیگچی چھوٹ پڑی۔ وہ گرم شربت اور گھی میرے ہاتھوں اور پاؤں پر گر پڑا اور میں درو کی شدت سے صحن میں کھڑا ہو کر جھنجھنے اور رونے لگا۔ کچھ دیر بعد امی شائینگ سے واپس آئیں اور میں اُن سے اپٹ کر بہیمش ہو گیا۔

نعفیت کی حالت میں میں نے دیکھا کہ وہی فقیرنی مجھ سے کہہ رہی ہے کہ بیٹا اب سے عہد کر لو کہ غریبوں کو نہ ستاؤ گے۔ تم نے غریب کو ستایا اور تم اس کی بدولت اس بلا میں گرفتار ہوئے یہ سن کر میں رونے لگا اور میری آنکھ کھل گئی۔ دیکھا تو ڈاکٹر میرے چہلوں پر مرہم لگا رہا ہے

اور آبا پاس کھڑے ہیں۔ آخر میں کوئی ایک جہینے میں تندرست ہو گیا۔ لیکن اُس کے بعد سے پھر
میں نے عہد کر لیا کہ کسی غریب کو نہ ستاؤں گا بلکہ اُن کی ہر ممکن طریقے سے مدد کیا کروں گا۔

علی زاثر زیدی I

غزل

چلے بھی آؤ کہ اب تاب انتظار نہیں | عزیز دوست! بہارِ دل کا اعتبار نہیں
ترے بغیر نہیں دل کشی ستاروں میں | بہار میں بھی کوئی شوخی بہار نہیں
ترے قریب تو اک بے گلی سی رہتی تھی | ترے بغیر بھی دل کو کوئی قرار نہیں
نگاہ کو کوئی تازہ فریب دِل لیکن | تہائے وعدہ فردا پہ اعتبار نہیں
نگاہ کے ہیں تقاضے کچھ اور ہی اسلم | یہ زرد پھول یہ کانٹے تری بہار نہیں
یہ زرد پھول یہ کانٹے تری بہار نہیں

احمد حسین اسلم IV

نافرمانی کا نتیجہ

کہتے ہیں کہ آج سے کئی سو سال پہلے دوسرے جانوروں کی طرح اُتھی کے بھی چھوٹی
سی ناک ہوتی تھی۔ لیکن زمانہ گزرا جبکہ ایک جنگل میں ہاتھیوں کا ایک گلہ رہتا تھا۔ اس جنگل میں بہت
سے تالاب تھے جو صاف و شفاف پانی سے لبریز تھے۔ ان میں ایک سب سے بڑا تالاب تھا اور اس
کے اندر قوی اور لمبے ٹرنکے کر مچھ کا ایک گھرانہ آباد تھا۔

ہاتھیوں کا ایک سردار تھا جس کا ایک بچہ تھا۔ اس نے اپنے بچے کو جب وہ ذرا ہوشیار اور
چالاک ہوا تو ایک نصیحت کی اور کہا کہ بڑیا جنگل کے سارے تالابوں سے پانی پی سکتے ہو مگر یاد رکھنا کہ
اس بڑے تالاب سے کبھی بھی پانی نہ پینا۔ بچے نے اول اول تو باپ کی نصیحت پر عمل کیا لیکن ایک

دن اس کے دل میں خیال آیا کہ کیا بات ہے جو باپ نے مجھے اس تالاب سے پانی پینے کو منع کیا ہے معلوم ہوتا ہے کہ اس تالاب کا پانی بہت میٹھا اور ٹھنڈا ہے اور آبا جان نے اپنے پینے کے لئے محفوظ کر رکھا ہے چنانچہ اس نے سوچا کہ چل کر اس کا پانی ضرور پیا جائے۔

وہ دوڑا دوڑا تالاب پر پہنچا۔ اب تو پیاس بھی دلاتیو گئے گی تھی۔ اس نے سوچا کہ میٹھے پانی کا پورا لطف اٹھانا چاہیے۔ ہاتھی کے بچے نے منہ ڈال کر پانی پینا شروع کر دیا۔ ابھی تھوڑا ہی سا پیا تھا کہ ایک گر مچھ نے اس کی جھوٹی مٹی ناک پکڑ لی اور پانی میں کھینچنا شروع کیا۔ نافرمانی بردار ہاتھی کی چیخ پکار مٹ کر بہت سے ہاتھی آگئے۔ انہوں نے ایک ایک کی دم پکڑ کر کھینچنا شروع کر دیا، ابھر اب مگر مچھ کا پڑا ہلکا پڑ گیا اور وہ باہر کی طرف کھینچنے لگا۔ اس نے بھی ایک چیخ ماری اور بہت سے مگر مچھ آگئے۔ اب تو دونوں ٹولیوں میں خوب کھینچنا تانی شروع ہو گئی۔ آخر کار مگر مچھ کے منہ سے اس کی ناک چھوٹ گئی۔ مگر جب اس نے منہ باہر نکالا تو ناک کھینچ کر بہت لمبی ہو گئی تھی جس کو اب ہم سوڈا کہہ پکارتے ہیں۔ اور اب یہ ہاتھی اس نافرمانی بردار بیٹے کی نسل میں جس نے اپنے باپ کا کہا نہیں مانا۔ چنانچہ اس وقت سے ہاتھیوں کے ناک کی بجائے لمبی سوڈا چلی آ رہی ہے۔ ہمیشہ اپنے بڑوں کا کہا مانو۔

الغام الدین III

بجلی گری بسکری

ایک دفعہ ایک جاٹ کو اپنی سسرال جانے کا اتفاق ہوا چنانچہ اگلے دن وہ صبح سویرے اٹھا اور اپنی بیوی سے کہا کہ وہ اسے کوئی ایسی چیز بچا کر دے جو تمام راستہ ختم ہو اور اس طرح سفر آسانی سے ختم ہو جائے۔ اس کی بیوی نے ایک گلاس شہد سے بھر کر اپنے شوہر کو دیا اور تاکید کی کہ وہ شہد کو انگلی سے چاٹتا جائے۔ اس طرح شہد تمام راستہ بھر ختم نہ ہوگا۔

تمام چیزیں درست کر نیچے بعد آخر کار جاٹ سفر پر روانہ ہوا۔ وہ برابر شہد کے مزے لیتا رہا۔ اس طرح سفر میں اسے کوئی دقت پیش نہیں آئی۔ لیکن ابھی اس نے آدھا سفر ہی طے کیا ہوگا

کہ شہد ختم ہو گیا۔ اب تو اُسے بڑی فکر ہوئی۔ چنانچہ وہ آگے جانے کی بجائے گھر واپس لوٹ آیا۔ گھر پہنچ کر اس نے اپنی بیوی کو بہت برا بھلا کہا اور پھر اپنی پہلی فرمائش کی کہ وہ اُسے ایسی چیز دے جو تمام راستہ ختم نہ ہو۔

اس دفعہ جاٹ کی بیوی نے ایک لٹیا کو شہد سے بھر کر اسکا منہ کپڑے سے بند کر دیا اور اُسے اپنے شوہر کو پیش کرتے ہوئے کہا کہ وہ شہد کو ٹونٹی میں سے چائے۔ چنانچہ دوران سفر جاٹ نے ایسا ہی کیا۔ وہ چلتا جاتا اور شہد چاٹتا جاتا۔ جب تک شہد زیادہ تھا اُسے ٹونٹی سے چائے میں کوئی دقت پیش نہیں آئی۔ لیکن جب شہد کم ہو گیا اور ٹونٹی سے نیچے چلا گیا تو جاٹ کو بہت مشکل کا سامنا کرنا پڑا۔ چنانچہ ایک دفعہ شہد کاٹنے کی کش مکش میں اس کی انگلی ٹونٹی میں پھنس گئی۔ جاٹ نے اپنی انگلی کو آزاد کرنے کی بہت کوشش کی لیکن وہ کامیاب نہ ہو سکا۔ جب تمام تدابیر حجاب و سچکس تو اس نے لٹیا کو اپنی نعل میں دبایا اور یہ سوچ کر کہ وہ رات کے وقت اُسے کسی کھونٹے وغیرہ پر مار کر اپنی انگلی آزاد کرے گا سفر پر روانہ ہو گیا۔ سسرال پہنچ کر وہ اطمینان سے بستر پر لیٹ گیا اور یہاں تک اس کے سر میں درد ہے۔ یہاں اس کے دل میں لٹیا کے ٹوٹنے کا خیال بار بار چمکیاں لے رہا تھا۔ چنانچہ وہ پیشاب کرنے کے بہانے اُٹھا اور باہر چلا گیا۔ باہر آسمان پر گہرے بادل چھائے ہوئے تھے۔ بجلی چمک رہی تھی اور ہلکی ہلکی ٹوندا باندی ہوم سی تھی۔ ایسے میں جاٹ کی آنکھیں کسی کھونٹے وغیرہ کو تلاش کرنے میں مشغول تھیں۔ اچانک اسے اپنے قریب ایک چمکیلی سی چیز نظر آئی۔ جاٹ نے اُسے کوئی کھونٹا سمجھ کر لٹیا کو دھم سے اس پر دے مارا۔ لٹیا تڑاقتی سے اس پر پڑی اور ٹکڑے ٹکڑے ہو گئی اور اسی طرح جاٹ نے اپنی انگلی آزاد کرائی۔ اب ادھر کی سنئے۔

وہ ایک کھونٹا نہیں بلکہ جاٹ کا سسر تھا جو وہاں بیٹھا پیشاب کر رہا تھا۔ اس نے اپنے سر کے تمام بال صاف کرا کے مکھن کی مالش کی تھی جو بجلی کی روشنی میں بہت چمک رہا تھا اور جسے جاٹ نے کھونٹا سمجھ کر لٹیا اس پر دے ماری تھی۔

جب اس کے سر پر دھم سے کوئی چیز پڑی تو وہ چلا اٹھا ہٹے بجلی گر پڑی۔ ہٹے اٹھے بچاؤ۔ لیکن جب لٹیا اس سے شہد ٹپک کر اس کے ہونٹوں تک پہنچا تو اس کے منہ سے بے ساختہ نکل گیا۔ بجلی گری لیکن میٹھی گری۔