

JOURNAL OF THE  
PAKISTAN AIR FORCE  
COLLEGE SARGODHA 1974

# SHAHBAZ



ALAUDDIN  
IQBAL  
YUNUS  
MUNIR  
ALAM  
RAFIQ

f/c Zafar

Presented by  
Principal Sir Sajid Habib.

# SHAHBAZ

1974

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## Editorial Notes

The past year or so has been one of implementing the degree scheme at the P.A.F. College. The College in its new role has been undergoing gradual but radical changes in approach and character. The change-over from a public school to a service training institution run on the lines of a Military Academy is being effected as smoothly and naturally as possible. The object is to synthesize the best of the two systems in the interests of the service.

In view of the new scheme changes in nomenclature have also been made: Houses have become Squadrons and Housemasters Officers incharge Squadrons. Flag hoisting and lowering at dawn and dusk by cadets has been introduced; some other new things are: singing of the National Anthem and other patriotic 'taranas' at the morning assembly, dars-i-Quran in the College Mosque, and weekly afternoon literary activities (ANLA) in the Squadrons.

There are six G.D. (P) courses of varying strengths undergoing training at the moment. There is no pre-cadet entry; the last Matric class have taken their final examination and left for selection as cadets. In future admission will be given only in the 1st and 3rd Year classes.

Our Matric and F.Sc. results for 1974 were excellent as usual. Out of 44 boys who appeared for F.Sc., 42 passed in 1st division and two in 2nd division. The quality of our result was the best in the Sargodha Board, the percentage of 1st divisions being 95%, the best so far produced by this College. In Matric all our 80 pre-cadets passed in the 1st division, the College average score being 697/900, which was again the highest in the board.

A Leadership Camp for 54 cadets of 3rd and 4th Year classes was organised near Rasul Barrage from 3rd to 9th November, 1974, under the guidance and supervision of Sqn-Ldr. Jehangir B. Sajjad. The cadets went through hard exercises and evinced keen interest and enthusiasm. A detailed story appears elsewhere in this issue. More leadership camps have been planned for the future as they afford an excellent opportunity to judge leadership qualities in the cadets.

The College has adopted a new monogram which has been designed by our colleague Mr. Qayyum Hejazi. This is not only much more impressive but symbolically meaningful too. The roundel sustaining the torch of knowledge contains in the middle the new College Motto: *Lalsa lil Insan-i illa ma-sa'a*, which stresses and inculcates the spirit of labour, struggle and sincere effort to attain one's ideals in life. The wings of the eagle—an

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assemblage of pens and leaves—which enclose and support the roundel, are a symbol of power and progress.

Dr. Syed Mahmood Naqvi, M.A., Ph.D., Housemaster, retired from service on 9th December, 1974 after serving the College for almost 20 years. A devoted and affectionate teacher and an outstanding scholar and researcher, Dr. Naqvi was one of our senior teachers and colleagues. He was held in the highest esteem both by his colleagues and students for his noble nature, scholarly disposition and warm manner. He was given a warm send-off separately by the cadets and staff. We wish him a long, happy, peaceful and fruitful retired life.

The College Dramatic Club staged two plays, namely Julius Caesar and 'Khana-i-Betakallaf', in English and Urdu respectively. Begum Air Marshal Zulfikar Ali Khan gave away the prizes. We were grieved to lose a promising cadet, Kamran Mansoori, who played the title role in Julius Caesar; he died in a road accident.

Our Principal, Mr. A. Rehman Quraishi, is planning to write a book on education for leadership. In this issue we are publishing the introductory chapter dealing with the nature of leadership, its functions, types, theories and concepts. He has distinguished between the public leader and the Military leader and viewed them, especially the latter, in the context of the Islamic concept of leadership, which finds its true and unique expression in the Marde-Momin of Iqbal. We hope to serialise the book in our future issues.

A few other literary attempts by our cadets are being included, which portray their world of thought and feeling. Dr. Naqvi's speeches in Urdu which he made on the occasion of his retirement appear at the end of the English section.

The College Annual Sports Day was held on 12th April, 1975, with Air Marshal Zulfikar Ali Khan, Chief of the Air Staff, P.A.F., as the Guest of Honour. We congratulate Alam Squadron on winning the overall Championship Quaid-i-Azam Shield for 1974.

A.A.K.

# College Staff

<i>Principal :</i>	Mr. A. Rehman Quraishi, M.Sc., C.Ed. (Southampton).
<i>Heads of Departments:</i>	Mr. Nasir Ahmed Chaudhri, M.A., C.Ed. (Nottingham). Mr. Abdul Qadeer Beg, M.Sc. (Hons), C.Ed. (Southampton).
<i>Housemasters :</i>	Mr. Syed Fasihuddin, M.A. Mr. S. M. Taqvi, M.A., B.T., C.Ed. (Cambridge). Mr. Ghulam Rasool Bajwa, M.Sc., C.Ed. (Southampton). Mr. Noor Mohd Khan, M.A. Mr. Abdul Aziz Kamal, M.A. (Eng. & Phil); B.T. Dr. Syed Mahmood Naqvi, M.A., Ph.D. (Punjab).
<i>Asstt: Housemasters :</i>	Capt. Khalique Ahmed Qureshi, M.A. Mr. S.M.F. Alvi, M.A. (History & Pol. Sc.) Mr. Abdul Jabbar Khan, M.Sc. Mr. Mohd Ashraf Chaudhri, M.Sc. Mr. Hakim Mahboob Alam Khan, M.A. Mr. Mohammad Tahir, M.A.
<i>Assistant Master :</i>	Mr. Abdul Hafeez Qureshi, M.A. Mr. Nazar Mohd Malik, M.A. Mr. Mushtaq Hussain, M.A. Mr. Mirza Rafiq Hussain, B.A. Mr. Muzaffar Hussain Naqvi, M.A. Mr. Mohammad Afzal, M.Sc. Mr. S. M. Zaki, M.Sc. Mr. Abdul Qayyum Hijazi, N.D.F.A., I.D.E. Mr. Sohail Mustafa, M.Sc.
<i>Aerosciences Deptt. :</i>	Flt./Lt. Tahir Mahmood. Flt./Lt. Qazi Mohammad Saleem.
<i>O. I/c Cadets Wing :</i>	Sqn./Ldr. Jehangir B. Sajjad.
<i>G. S. T. O. :</i>	Flt./Lt. Abid Hussain Jaffery.
<i>D. P. E. :</i>	Mr. Khurshid Moti Lall, M.A., D.P.E., B.Ed.



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*Admin. Officer :* Wg. Cdr. (Rtd). Aqeel M. Qureshi.  
*S. A. T. C. Wing :* Flying Officer Sher Ali.  
*Medical Officer :* Flt./Lt. Walayat Ali Khan.  
*Bursar:* Flying Officer Shafqat Ali Khan.

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We bade farewell to the following during the year:

Mr. Mohammad Ayaz, M.A.  
Mr. Pervaiz Akhtar, M.Sc.  
Sqn./Ldr. C.M. Lateef.  
Flt./Lt. S. K. Reyaz Malik.  
Sqn./Ldr. Syed Wasif H. Bokhari.  
Flt./Lt. S. A. Khurazmi.  
Sqn./Ldr. Shafiq Ahmed.  
Flt./Lt. Syed Shakeel Ahmed.

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## New Role of P.A.F. College

The College embarked on a new and momentous role of its history on 1st Sept. 1973 when it became a full-fledged Degree College; the first batch of 16 Cadets was admitted to 3rd Year Class for regular coaching for the B.Sc. Examination of the Punjab University to be held in 1975. The new scheme is demanding as well as challenging. It has brought with it heavier commitments both for the teaching and the training staff. They have been set new targets and higher standards to achieve; to produce science graduates comparable with the best anywhere in the world. The requirements of the P.A.F. are such; only the best—intellectually as well as physically—are needed to master and control the new sophisticated air weaponry in the modern rapidly changing world.

The College is expected to accomplish this mission through a four year course to achieve the following broad objectives:

- (a) Developing to the full all potentialities of the mind, intellect and character of a cadet essential to his progressive integration as a career officer in the Pakistan Air Force. It is hoped that Cadets will go out of this College as well-disciplined, well-groomed and well-informed gentlemen of poise and balance, who have had a liberal education and are ready to take up the challenges and responsibilities of life in general and of Air Force in particular with good cheer and confidence—proud of their religion, country, culture and heritage.
- (b) Providing an educational environment with an Air Force bias, which is conducive to the maintenance of high standards of achievements and fostering pride and excellence through healthy competition between groups and Houses.
- (c) Providing many-sided positive and creative occupations to the Cadets so that they gain an experience of assuming responsibility and an appreciation of constructive effort essential for their training as leaders.
- (d) Helping Cadets develop qualities of character and leadership through disciplined, regular and adequately tough life.
- (e) Introducing religion as a practical, progressive and dynamic philosophy of life.

This brings us to the vital question of discipline, for without adhering strictly to a suitable set of values, nothing tangible can be achieved in any field of activity, much less in training and producing sound leadership for the Pakistan Air Force.

The efficiency and striking ability of a fighting force depends upon the degree of order, sense of subordination and ability to execute the will of superiors. These cardinal virtues in turn depend upon the cultivation of discipline in the Officer Corps and rank and file of the service. Those who have chosen to join the Pakistan Air Force have joined a corporate body of men dedicated to act together in the defence of Pakistan. Thus discipline has a special meaning for the Cadets who are being trained at this College.

The bird kingdom is divided into two domains having distinct traits of character. The birds of base nature like (زاغ و زغن) crows, kites etc. who lead a life free of all restrictions and considerations of discipline have no sense of dignity or ethics; whereas the birds of noble nature like the Eagle and Hawk (شہباز و شاہین), undergo rigorous training of discipline—they learn to submit willingly to a certain code of conduct—accept chosen restrictions and rules of flying and develop an ethics of their own which make them superior to the other species. A persian poet has put it thus:

شہباز و زغن در بند قید و عید نیست  
این سعادت قسمت شہباز و شاہین کردہ اند

The word is derived from 'disciple' (a follower) and its essence is obedience. It aims at creating order and requires a thorough training of mind, body and character.

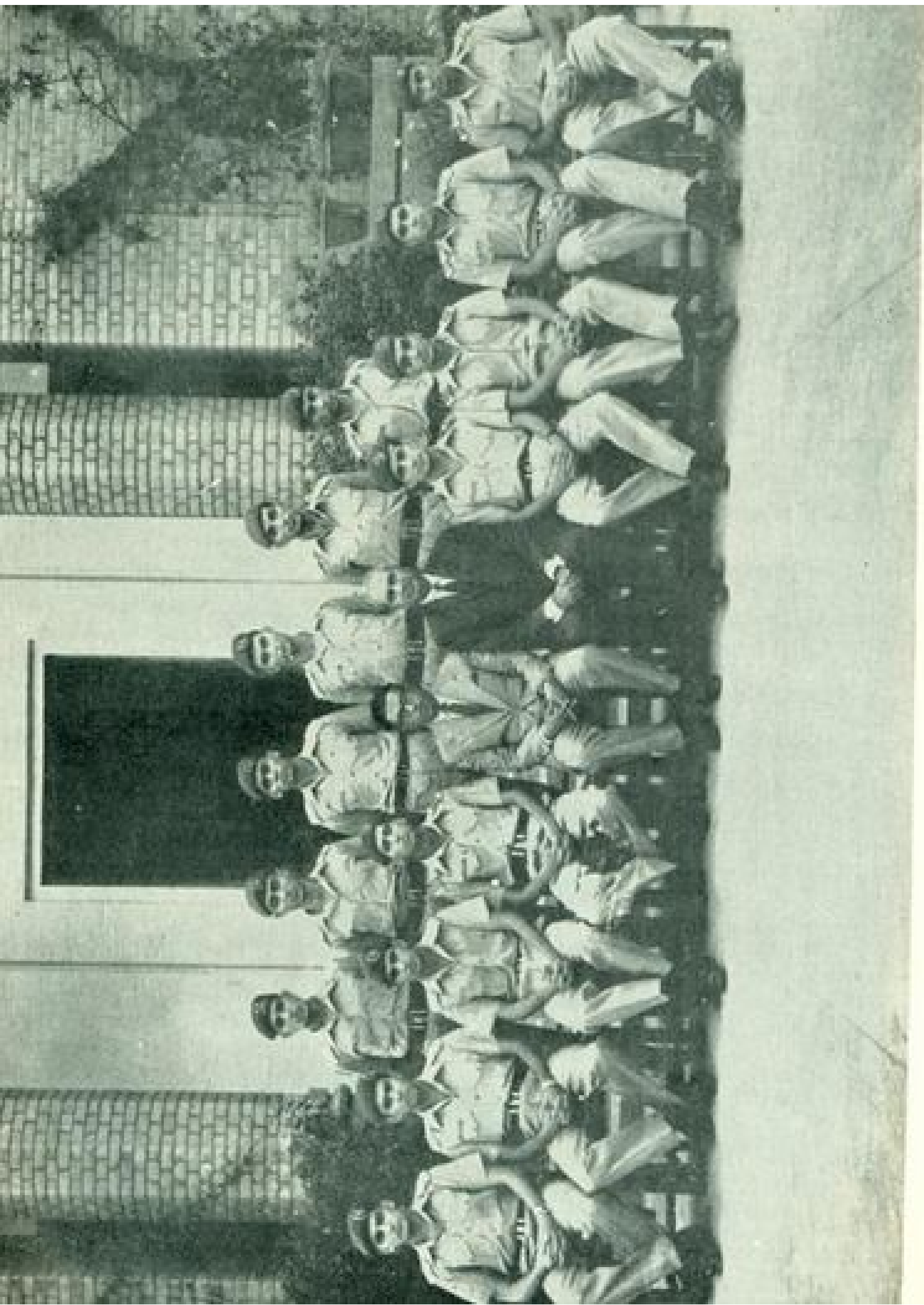
People do not automatically acquire a high sense of discipline; it requires a definite knowledge and skill inculcated through patient instruction, example and correction, which are by no means easy exercises. The training of a highly motivated young leader who is prepared to lay down his life for the defence of his country requires the utmost strengthening of discipline, so that he supports it willingly and cheerfully till it becomes his second nature and grows into self-discipline.

Allama Iqbal has beautifully depicted the necessity of discipline for the growth and progress in life by referring to the discipline of nature as manifested in the growth and development of the cypress:

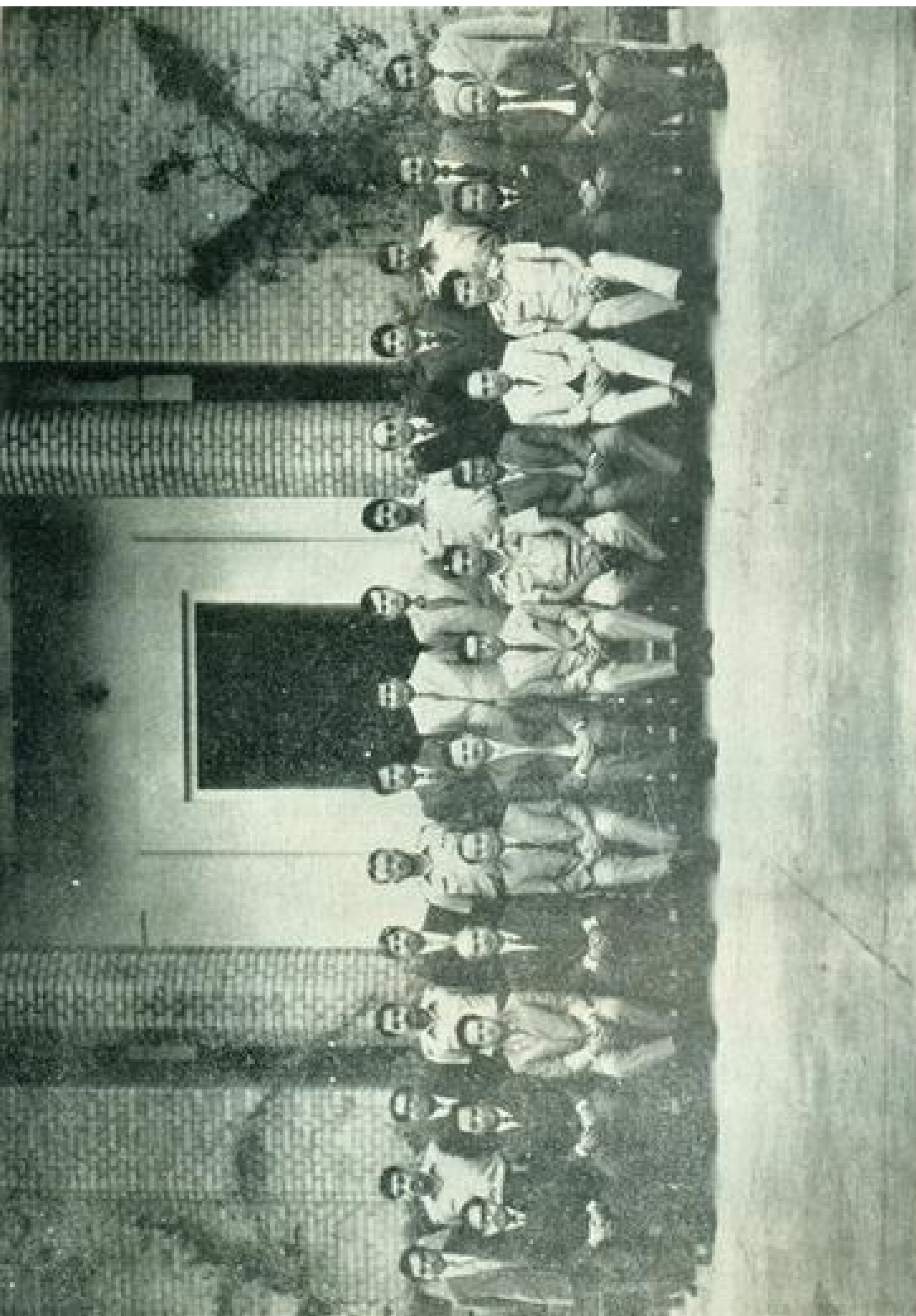
منویر باغ میں آزاد بھی ہے ہا بہ گل بھی ہے  
لہی ہا بندہوں میں حاصل آزادی کو تو کر لے

The old concept of establishing discipline through fear and coercion has been discarded since long. Progressive training institutions are now trying to establish it scientifically based on intelligence, loyalty and devotion to ideals through a laborious process of indoctrination and motivation. The modern theories of motivation are based on the philosophy of punishment and reward. Reward understood purely in terms of material gains is a poor source of motivation. Indoctrination must aim at involving the Cadets' ego by creating an image and a level of aspiration to maintain that image.

Discipline at the College is being administered and maintained through the cadets themselves with the staff always behind the scene. The daily routine provides for develop-



Writers of "SHAHRAZ"



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ing physical as well as intellectual faculties in an orderly environment where they submit to discipline willingly and consciously as they have a goal in view which cannot be attained without achieving the highest standards of discipline.

Obviously with the new scheme the commitments of the College have increased manifold. Besides the University subjects, the College has to impart instruction and training in Aerosciences, Air Force Law, Org. and Administration, World History and International Affairs, General Service Subjects including Leadership and Character-Building.

Instruction in the academic subjects has been entrusted to the existing teaching staff, while for the Air Force subjects specialist Instructors are being posted to the College.

According to the new scheme fresh entrants in future will be admitted biannually in the 1st Year and 3rd Year classes only. The candidates after passing their written test will be put up before the ISSB and CMB, and the selected ones will join the College as fullfledged Cadets. Every effort is being made in the way of publicity to popularise the new scheme in the country so that more and more suitable candidates come forward to take up their position as pilots and commissioned officers in the Pakistan Air Force.

*A. REHMAN QURAISHI*

# Leadership and its Nature

## I. Introduction

1. A leader is a person who can influence and rally others around himself, dominate and master circumstances, utilize the entire potential of his followers for the realization of his objectives and maintain a state of mental preparedness and the level of aspiration in his followers so that they do not spare any effort in the execution of duty and consider no sacrifice too great for the achievement of the set goal. Leadership is the art and science of performing this role effectively and the leader is the nucleus of this phenomenon.

2. The leader's personality is the source of inspiration and motivation which binds his men together and impels them to move unitedly and devotedly towards the fulfilment of their mission. This is more so in the case of a military leader than others.

3. The more one thinks about the leader and his nature the more is one confused in drawing an ultimate and perfect picture of him. Certain leaders perform well in known and familiar situations under anticipated circumstances but fail to face unexpected developments and fight shy of crises; there are others who thrive in times of crises.

4. There are natural leaders with an inborn capacity to assume command and direct others; there are others who are thrown up by circumstances; more others who come up through careful planning and clever opportunism; and still others who acquire leadership by virtue of their outstanding qualities and persistent performance in excellence.

5. There are leaders of a higher order who control the destiny of their people. They are men of vision, gifted with great foresight, capable of exploring and discovering new horizons and setting higher and still higher goals before their people. These leaders burn with the desire of benefiting their people anyhow and lifting them to unknown heights, morally and spiritually. They do not live for themselves, but for others; they expend their energies and capabilities not for selfish gains but for benefiting their followers. They change the currents of time and create history. They set new patterns of conduct and behaviour. Such people are few in history who can serve as models for others. Sincerity of purpose, faith and conviction, personal example of integrity and nobility of character have been the necessary concomitants of such a leader's make up. A hypocrite has never succeeded as a true leader.

## II. Functions of a leader

6. There are as many as fourteen accepted functions of a leader namely, Executive, planner, policy-maker, expert, external group representative, controller of internal rela-



tionship, perveyer of rewards and punishments, arbitrator and mediator, exemplar, symbol of group, surrogate of individual responsibility, ideologist, father figure and scape goat.

7. However, the main spheres of responsibility of a leader are:

- (a) The laying out of objectives and setting of goals.
- (b) The effective utilization of the means at his disposal.
- (c) The planning and carrying out of the goal directed action.
- (d) The promotion and maintenance of a state of co-ordination and co-operation in which various agencies of his organisation sustain one another's effort.

### III. Types of Leaders

8. The different known types of leaders have been classified under nine different headings:

- (a) *Authoritative*—who retains the right to give final orders for others to obey. He seldom approves of any decision other than his own. His followers are subordinates in the real sense, who learn to agree with him as there is no room for disagreement with his point of view. He entertains no ideology other than his own.
- (b) *Persuasive*—He is democratic in character, represents his followers and looks after their interest. Carries his point of view through pursuation; entertains and sorts out disagreement through dialogue, negotiation and tact. He combines virtues of an executive, judge, advocate and expert.
- (c) *Administrative or Executive*—He is basically a designated leader who has a knack for getting things done within set bounds. He would gear his entire organisation towards achieving their limited goal and maintain control by virtue of the position bestowed on him.
- (d) *The man of eminence*—The man of wisdom and scholarship, the reflective intellectual type, who has gained eminence due to the superior faculties of his mind and intellect. Such leaders seldom gather mass following; they, however, appeal to the elite. Their influence spreads gradually but permeates through ages.
- (e) *Professional*—He is a man of specific skill, science or art. The military leader belongs to this category; he is the master of the art and science of war—an expert in the profession of arms.
- (f) *Prophet*—He belongs to the highest order of leadership—he is the divine creator and originator of an environment of his own. He does not possess any worldly office or authority. George Bernard Shaw has aptly described the

best amongst them, the Holy Prophet Muhammad (may peace be upon him): "A Caesar without his legends and a Pope without his pretensions". He would give a code of life and practise it for others to follow.

- (g) *Charismatic*—He makes people rally around himself by the charm of his personality and pronouncements. His spell lasts for a time as he tends to be theoretically oriented.
- (h) *Organiser*—He drives people to action. His art lies in finding appropriate places for everything and everybody within his organisation and then keep them in their places.
- (j) *Informal*—He adopts the form and style of his followers and charms them by being one of them.

9. These are not watertight classifications; the elements of each type go into the make up of a leader. In practical life there are only two main types of leaders : (i) The public leader who leads the unpredictable masses; (ii) The military leader who leads the disciplined men at the peril of their life. All the characteristics of different types of leaders are operative in both though they differ in emphasis. The former is marked by his power of pursuance, his spell of speech and his ability to sway masses, whereas the latter is more pronounced in command, professional efficiency, personal example of conduct and bearing. They both affect the destiny of nations.

#### IV. The Public Leader

10. A Leader of the masses in order to wield ultimate power has often exploited the religious sentiments, national myths, regional vanity, patriotic spirit, beliefs and convictions of his followers rooted in racial superiority and created mass hysteria. His eloquence, power of persuasion and personal charm have played a great part in establishing his leadership. He invents and utilizes a variety of mass media to project his personality, thought and strategy effectively.

11. More modern leaders of the kind have combined the promises of economic prosperity, human liberty and dignity with sentiments of national pride in order to acquire power and authority through common vote. They represent the common will and national aspiration in a democratic order where people are the source of power. Their deeds, successes and failures are truly national in character.

#### V. The Military Leader

12. The Military leader, in particular, would be known for his eagerness to encounter danger, entertain adventure and undertake any task in the pursuance of his objectives. He would lead his men and win their admiration by the brilliance of his imagination, charm of his eloquence, the readiness and sincerity with which he shares their hardships and griefs under all circumstances. Amid all excitement and chaos of

campaigns the Military leader keeps his thoughts and attention focused on the purpose of his undertaking; he burns with the desire to excel in combat as well as in competition and kindles the same fire in the hearts of his followers. He has to have capacity for making positive contribution towards planning, organisation, training, tactics and strategy.

13. The Military leader sets the stage and creates conditions which stimulate the correct and appropriate response to events. Through example, precept and conduct he inspires confidence in and devotion to ideals and generates enthusiasm, energy and indifference towards hazards. He has an intense and unflinching faith in his cause which he tries to transplant into the minds of his men. Through conviction he lends purpose and meaning to their life which manifests itself in the form of a perpetual endeavour for their chosen destiny. He is the creator and originator of a state of concern and curiosity for achievements which take them close to their ultimate goal. He keeps the candle of hope aglow, points towards new and not far distant horizons and generates goal directed enthusiasm which engulfs his entire environment. He issues orders and makes sure that they are followed in letter and spirit by the rank and file of his men.

## VI. Theories of Leadership

1. On the basis of studies carried out on the subject seven theories of leadership have been formulated in the West. They are:

- (a) *Greatman*—Some are born great with certain inborn qualities and natural endowments which help in dominating the events that surround them. They inherit leadership by genesis.
- (b) *Trait*—A leader stands out amongst his followers, commands respect and authority, acquires obedience and subordination by virtue of his outstanding qualities of personality and character.
- (c) *Environment*—The environment, the events and the tides of time throw up a leader. It is the lucky combination of circumstances rather than the person himself which determine his status as a leader.
- (d) *Personal situational*—The individual and the elements of situation sustain each other to produce a leader.
- (e) *Interaction and expectation*—The leader through mutual understanding, adjustment and accommodation impels his followers to pursue their common goal vigorously and persistently.
- (f) *Humanistic*—The leader must understand his followers, be aware of their aspirations, expectations, ambitions, values, skills and capabilities. He should cater for their emotions and psychological needs in order to create a mental climate conducive to the promotion of common will to achieve their declared objectives.

- (g) *Exchange*—Leadership is a consequence of the two way traffic between the leader and the led who influence each other. The leader has to live up to their expectations and modify his conduct and modus operandi accordingly in order to uphold his image as they view it. In return, the followers have to measure up to the standards set by him.

15. None of these theories is comprehensive enough to cover all aspects of leadership and to describe the phenomenon of leadership in its totality. However, when studied in juxtaposition, they do give a fairly accurate picture of a leader with his important characteristics well defined.

## **VII. Elements of Leadership**

16. Factors on which a leader depends to a large degree in order to play his role successfully are many. Ralph M. Stogdill has carried out an analysis of such factors, on the basis of 52 studies by different research workers in respect of military and industrial Leadership. He has listed 26 factors which have been identified as being frequently operative in the make up of an effective leader (Appendix 'D'). According to his analysis the various skills of the leader; his relationship with his group and his personal characteristics occur in the same but descending order of frequency.

17. It is rather difficult to draw a complete and tangible list of all elements which go into the make up of a leader. However, there are certain common denominators which are essential to leaders of all types irrespective of their varied roles in different situations. A person belonging to the Officers Corps is a leader and he is expected to possess many qualities whose lists are long and varied.

18. Various lists of traits of leadership drawn by different agencies are given in appendices 'B' to 'F'.

19. Two broad and interesting conclusions have been recorded by the research workers on this subject:

- “(a) There are no general leadership traits, or if they do exist, they are not to be described in any of our familiar psychological or common sense terms.
- (b) In a specific situation, leaders do have traits which set them apart from followers, but what traits set what leaders apart from what followers will vary from situation to situation”.

## **VIII. Concepts of Leadership**

20. There are ten different accepted concepts of leadership which describe its dimensions in their own way as briefly given in appendix 'A'. All of these concepts differ much neither in form nor in substance. They can be synthesized by conceiving Leadership as an interplay between the Leader, the led, the Situation and the Mission. The Leader and the

led influence each other and affect each other's aspirations; the qualities of the leader and elements of situation are closely interlinked and the mission pervades all of them. These four are the basic elements of leadership, which combine to determine its quality and type that would emerge in a given environment, in a given group for the achievement of a given goal.

## IX. The Islamic Concept of Leadership

21. Different people have different concepts of a leader depending mainly on their vision of a hero. He is a gentleman possessing certain values, which they admire, and whom they would be willing to obey and follow wherever he may take them.

22. The Islamic concept of leadership is distinctly different from most of these concepts; it has its own peculiar philosophy and subtle discipline. A Muslim leader never struggles for personal or worldly ends; this alone sets him apart from all other categories of leaders. He fulfils the mission of God on earth; his breadth of vision and force of conviction are not conceivable otherwise. The Muslim leader believes in the sincerity of effort and leaves its outcome to Allah; his struggle is regardless of results. He is always hopeful and derives strength, confidence, courage, single mindedness, sense of devotion and attitude of complete selflessness from his deep faith in God and His divine guidance. He is never deterred by the paucity either of number or of means and considers nothing insurmountable. *Marde-momin* plus God is always in majority. He will be prepared to accept the challenge of his mission all alone, if the need be. The quantum of obedience which a Muslim leader can expect from his followers is fathomless as obedience to him is considered obedience to the will of God.

23. Islamic military leadership is marked by its greater emphasis on substance than on style; it is less starchy, approachable and accountable. Although a Muslim military leader can expect absolute loyalty from his men who are honour bound by their faith in Islamic concept of obedience to follow him to death yet they can question him. They are entitled to know the reasons of his actions but they can neither disobey nor question his authority. Groom and polish on western lines would be at variance with the image of a Muslim leader. The Muslim followers have a definite picture of their leader in the light of their own concepts.

24. In contemporary literature, Allama Iqbal has been the greatest exponent of the philosophy of the *Marde-momin*. His concept of *Marde-momin* was the natural consequence of the state in which the Muslims of the sub-continent were placed in his time. They had lost their glorious past to the British onslaught due to deterioration of character and abandoning of cardinal virtues of Islam.

25. He considered 'Khudi' as the keynote to the character of a Muslim and believed in the limitless possibilities of self development. Man's potentials are limitless which can be made to manifest to his advantage only if 'Khudi' is preserved. 'Khudi' sets a purpose in life and then marries it to action; it maintains ceaseless activity in its pursuit—struggle is taken as a reward in itself. There are three stages of the training of Khudi in the following evolutionary order:

- (a) Obedience to law;
- (b) Self Control;
- (c) Divine Vicegerency.

26. 'Khudi' is the realization of the self to its fullest and realistic extent. It is an important component of the mental condition which maintains a level of aspiration and is a self-perpetuating source of motivation from within which impels an individual to consider his performance as an expression of his own worth.

27. 'Love', 'Faqr', 'Courage', 'tolerance', 'Kasbe Halal', 'Kasbe Kamal', 'sincerity', 'originality', 'creativity' and 'conquest of elements' are the basic attributes of the character of a Marde-momin which strengthen his 'Khudi'. Entertainment of fear, dependence on others in wealth or wisdom and vane pride in worldly rank or position would vitiate 'Khudi'.

28. The concept of Khudi is very comprehensive. Self-discipline, sense of belonging to millat and its cause, strife in pursuance of excellence in whatever one undertakes, seeking pride and satisfaction in being exquisite, acceptance of bounds within which only one is free to endeavour, awareness of one's outstanding qualities and notable drawbacks, knowledge of one's correct position vis-a-vis one's environment, role and mission in life, freedom from all fears except the fear of God, belief in God and the teachings of his last Prophet (peace be upon him), obedience, self control and divine vicegerency are the essential elements of one possessed of 'Khudi'.

29. A service officer in order to function as an effective and competent leader must have academic background, character, discipline and service orientation. Academic worth consists in the acquisition of knowledge and experience and its intelligent use; character is acquired through experience and contact with life, discipline through obedience, service orientation through practice of the noble traditions of the service in all its aspects. The training institutions aim at providing a variety of practical situations wherein the trainee can discover and develop his own potentials, natural endowments, latent interests and qualities to the full. The life is so organised as to have a built in provision for leadership qualities in him to flower through actual experience in leading others and exercising genuine responsibility in the formative years.

30. The techniques and various scientific approaches for training in academics, character and discipline will be discussed in the ensuing articles for the benefit of those who are involved in this undertaking.

31. Borrowing a quotation from Francis Bacon: This essay 'is not much better than that noise or sound which musicians make while they are tuning their instruments, which is nothing pleasant to hear but yet a cause why the music is sweeter afterwards; so have I been content to tune the instruments of the muses, that they may play who have better hands.'

# Appendices to 'Leadership and its Nature'

## *Appendix 'A'*

**Source:** Handbook of Leadership 'A Survey of Theory and Research' by Ralph. M. Stogdill. The Free Press, New York.

### **Concepts of Leadership**

- (1) Leader is the nucleus of all activities and aspects of the life of his followers.
- (2) The number of desirable traits of personality and character possessed by a leader determine his quality.
- (3) Leader impels others to subject their will to his and comply with his orders. He is the dominator and the commander.
- (4) Leadership is the art of influencing others and to carry them to the declared destination.
- (5) Leadership is an act of behaviour; 'one which results in others acting or responding in a shared direction'.
- (6) Leadership is persistent pursuance of objectives and maintenance of a level of aspiration for their achievements through persuasion.
- (7) Leader is 'an instrument of achievement'.
- (8) Leadership is the consequence of interaction between the leader and the led and their common objective.
- (9) A leader is accepted by virtue of his outstanding qualities which differentiate him from others.
- (10) Leadership is the initiation of a structure: 'To lead is to engage in an act that initiates structure in the interaction as part of the process of solving a mutual problem'.

## *Appendix 'B'*

**Source:** Handbook of Leadership. 'A Survey of Theory and Research' by Ralph. M. Stogdill. The Free Press, New York.

### **Characteristics of a Leader**

- (1) Physical Characteristics:  
Activity; Energy; Age; Appearance; Grooming; Height; and Weight.

- (2) **Social Background:**  
Education; Social Status and Mobility.
- (3) **Intelligence and Ability:**  
Intelligence; Judgment; Decisiveness; Knowledge and Fluency of Speech.
- (4) **Personality:**  
Adaptability; Adjustment; Normality; Aggressiveness; Assertiveness; Alertness; Ascendancy; Dominance; Emotional Balance; Control; Enthusiasm; Extroversion; Independence; Nonconformity; Objectivity; Tough-mindedness; Originality; Creativity; Personal integrity; Ethical Conduct; Resourcefulness; Self-confidence; Strength of Conviction; Tolerance of stress.
- (5) **Task-Related Characteristics:**  
Achievement drive; Desire to excel; Drive for responsibility; Enterprise; Initiative; persistence against obstacles; Responsible in pursuit of objectives; Task orientation.
- (6) **Social Characteristics:**  
Ability to enlist co-operation; Administrative ability; Attractiveness; Co-operativeness; Nurturance; Popularity; Prestige; Sociability; Interpersonal skills; Social participation; Tact and Diplomacy.

### *Appendix 'C'*

- Sources:**
1. George Snow—"The Public Schools in the New Age"—Geoffrey Bles, London.
  2. R. W. Livingstone—"The Rainbow Bridge"—Pall Mall Press, London.
  3. Plots—"The Republic"—Penguin Series.

### **Qualities of a Leader**

Wisdom; Character; Discipline; Temperance; Conviction; Pillar of security; Source of confidence; Compensator for the inadequacies of his followers; Sense of responsibility; Independence; Initiative; Drive; Command; Control; Common-sense; Decency and civility; Emotional stability; Loyalty to Principles, institutions and individuals; Speech; Team spirit—esprit-de-corp; Manner—conduct and bearing; Moral conscience; Purposeful pursuits and past time; Achievements professional, academic and physical; Example; Capacity for negotiation, argument and dialogue; Discretion; High sense of purpose and honour.

### *Appendix 'D'*

- Source:** Ralph M. Stogdill—"Handbook of Leadership"—The Free Press, New York.

Prominent factors operative in the make up of a successful leader together with their frequency of occurrence.



<i>Factor No.</i>	<i>Factor Name</i>	<i>Frequency</i>
1.	Social and interpersonal skills	16
2.	Technical skills	18
3.	Administrative skills	12
4.	Leadership effectiveness and achievement	15
5.	Social nearness, friendliness	18
6.	Intellectual skills	11
7.	Maintaining cohesive work group.	9
8.	Maintaining coordination and teamwork	7
9.	Task motivation and application	17
10.	General impression.	12
11.	Group task supportiveness.	17
12.	Maintaining standards of performance.	5
13.	Willingness to assume responsibility	10
14.	Emotional balance and control	15
15.	Informal group control	4
16.	Nurturant behaviour	4
17.	Ethical conduct, personal integrity	10
18.	Communication, verballity	6
19.	Ascendance, dominance, decisiveness	11
20.	Physical energy	6
21.	Experience and activity	4
22.	Mature, cultured	3
23.	Courage, daring	4
24.	Aloof, distant	3
25.	Creative, independent	5
26.	Conforming	5

### *Appendix 'E'*

*Source:* Dr. John Adair 'Training for Leadership', Macdonald, London.

#### **Qualities of a Leader**

##### **(1) US Marine Corps:**

Integrity; Knowledge; Courage; Decisiveness; Dependability; Initiative; Tact; Justice; Enthusiasm; Bearing; Endurance; Unselfishness; Loyalty; Judgement (Card MCS Form 719).

##### **(2) RMC Canada:**

Loyalty; Professional Competence; Courage; Honesty; Commonsense; Good Judgment; Confidence; Initiative; Tact; Courage; Loyalty; Sense of duty; Integrity; Humanity; Commonsense; Good Judgment; Tenacity; Fortitude; Physical and Mental Fitness; Self-Control; Cheerfulness; Self-Control; Humour; Personal Example; Energy; Enthusiasm; Perseverance; Decisiveness; Justice; (Syllabus 1962).

- (3) *US Army:*  
 Bearing; Courage (Physical and Moral); Decisiveness; Endurance; Initiative; Integrity;  
 Judgment; Justice; Loyalty; Tact; Unselfishness (FM 22-100 Military Leadership)  
 BRNC (Dartmouth); Faith; Judgment; Team Spirit; (Address to RMAS July 1953).
- (4) *RAF College:*  
 Efficiency; Energy; Sympathy; Resolution; Courage; Tenacity; Knowledge (BR 2138)  
 FM Lord Harding.
- Fitness; Integrity; Courage; Initiative; Willpower; Knowledge. Personality (Amp 202)  
 FM Lord Slim.
- Course; Willpower; Initiative; Knowledge (Address to RMAS 14-10-1953).

### *Appendix 'F'*

*Source:* ALLAMA IQBAL

#### **Characteristics of a Muslim Leader**

1. He is representative of God: has to fulfil His mission on earth:

نائب حق در جهان بودن خوش است  
 بر عناصر حکمران بودن خوش است

It is a good ideal to be God's vicegerent in the world and to rule over the elements.

2. His life is a life of constant struggle, search and persistent effort:

زندگی در جستجو پوشیده است  
 اصل او در آرزو پوشیده است

Life is hidden in the spirit of searching; its root is the desire.

بد ربا غلط و باسو جش در آویز  
 حیات جاودان اندر ستیز است

Plunge into the river and struggle against the waves; for the life eternal lies in persistent effort and struggle.

تپش می کند زنده تر زندگی را  
 تپش می دهد بال و پر زندگی را

Persistent effort makes life worth living; it gives it wings and feathers.

ہستم اگر می روم گر نہ روم نستم

If I move, I am; if I don't, I am not.

موجیم کہ آسود گئی ما عدم ما است

We are a wave: if we rest, we cease to exist.

3. His courage lies in conviction:

عمل خواہی بدین را پختہ تر کن  
ہکے جوئے و ہکے دان و ہکے ہاش

If you want to act, bui'd up a strong faith: seek one (thing), know one (objective) and be one (in all your attitudes).

4. Obedient to Divine Law and will of God:

شکوہ منج بختی آئین مشو  
از حدود مطغفل بیرون مرو

Do not complain of the strictness of the Divine Law; do not transgress the limits imposed by the Prophet.

5. He is independent within the bounds set by Islam:

منور باغ میں آزاد اہی ہے ہا بہ گل اہی ہے  
انہی پابندیوں میں حاصل آزادی کو تو کر لے

The cypress in the garden is free as well as restricted with its roots in the earth; you also may attain real freedom through restrictions of discipline.

6. He is characterised by Faqr: supreme indifference towards worldly rewards, offices or gains:

خدا کی و نوری نہاد بندہ مولا صفات  
ہر دو جہاں سے غنی اس کا دل بے نیاز

The man characterised by Divine attributes is both earthly and heavenly in nature; he is indifferent towards the pleasures and rewards of this and the next world.

7. Original in all his attitudes:

ندرت فکر و عمل کیا شے ہے ؟ ذوق انقلاب  
ندرت فکر و عمل کیا شے ہے ؟ ملت کا شباب  
ندرت فکر و عمل سے معجزات زندگی  
ندرت فکر و عمل سے سنگ خارہ لعل ناب

ہستم اگر می روم گر نہ روم ہستم  
If I move, I am; if I don't, I am not.

موجیم کہ آسود گئی ما عدم ما است  
We are a wave: if we rest, we cease to exist.

3. His courage lies in conviction:

عمل خواہی بدین را پختہ تر کن  
ہکے جوئے و ہکے دان و ہکے باش

If you want to act, build up a strong faith: seek one (thing), know one (objective) and be one (in all your attitudes).

4. Obedient to Divine Law and will of God:

شکوہ سنج بختی آئین مشو  
از حدود مخطیو بیرون مرو

Do not complain of the strictness of the Divine Law; do not transgress the limits imposed by the Prophet.

5. He is independent within the bounds set by Islam:

صنوبر باغ میں آزاد بھی ہے یا بہ گل بھی ہے  
انہی پابندیوں میں حاصل آزادی کو تو کر لے

The cypress in the garden is free as well as restricted with its roots in the earth; you also may attain real freedom through restrictions of discipline.

6. He is characterised by Faqr: supreme indifference towards worldly rewards, offices or gains:

خاکی و نسوری نہاد ہندہ' مولا صفات  
ہر دو جہاں سے یعنی اس کا دل بے نیاز

The man characterised by Divine attributes is both earthly and heavenly in nature; he is indifferent towards the pleasures and rewards of this and the next world.

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ندرت فکر و عمل کیا شے ہے ؟ ملت کا شباب  
ندرت فکر و عمل سے معجزات زندگی  
ندرت فکر و عمل سے سنگ خارہ لعل ناب

What is the originality of thought and deed?—a longing for change!

What is the originality of thought and deed?—youthfulness of the Community!

The originality of thought and deed works miracles in life; it turns a piece of stone into a gem.

8. He is creative every moment of his life;

تراش از تیشه خود جاده خویش  
براه دیگران رفتن غذاب است  
گر از دست تو کار نادر آید  
گنا ہے ہم اگر باشد ثواب است

Cut your path with your own tool, for it's a disgrace to follow the path of others; if you happen to achieve something novel, it deserves a reward even if it be blame-worthy.

9. He is a model of physique and has a compassionate heart:

تنے پیدا کند از مشت غبارے  
تنے محکم تراز سنگین حصارے  
درون او دل درد آشنائے  
جو جوئے در کنار کوهسارے

Create a body from a handful of dust, a body stronger than a solid fort; inside that body have a compassionate heart, just like a stream in the side of a mountain.

10. Has perfect self-control:

هر که بر خود نیست فرمائش روان  
می شود فرمان پذیر از دیگران

He who cannot exercise self-control, becomes subject to the commands of others.

11. Self-reliant:

دے ولولہ شوق جسے لذت پرواز  
کر سکتا ہے وہ ذرہ مد و مہر کو تاراج

He who has the zeal and spirit to attain higher and still higher aims, can demolish the moon and the sun even though he be no more than a speck.

12. Courageous:

در دشت جنون من جبریل زبون میدے  
یزدان یکمند آور اے همت مردانه

Gabriel is a mean prey in the wilderness of my yearnings; capture God Himself,  
O Men of courage!

13. Simple in life but strong in physical prowess:

چون علی در ساز با نان شعیر  
کردن مرھب شکن خوہر بگیر

Be content with a loaf of barley, like Ali; and break the neck of Marhab and  
take Khyber.

14. Kasb-e-Halal:

رزق خود را از کف دونان بگیر  
یوسف استی خویش را ارزان بگیر

Don't take your food from the hands of mean creatures; you are a Joseph:  
don't degrade yourself.

15. Kasb-e-Kamal:

از گل خود آدمے تعمیر کن  
آدمے را عالمے تعمیر کن

Mould a Man from your clay, and build up a world for that Man.

قدم در جستجوی آدمے زن  
خدا هم در تلاش آدمے هست

Go out in search of MAN: God Himself is in search of MAN!

آدمیت احترام آدمی  
باخبر شو از مقام آدمی

What is humanity?—paying due respect to Man!  
Be aware of the true place of Man.

تا توانی کیمیا شو گل شو  
در جهان منعم شو و سائل شو

Be gold as far as you can and not clay; be a wealthy one and not a beggar.

16. Self-respect and self-realisation:

گر چہ ہاشمی سوز و ہم کے بال و پر  
ہیاجتے پیش منلیانے سبر

Don't approach Solomon with a request even if you be a featherless ant.

فرد فرد آمد کہ خود را و شناخت  
قوم قوم آمد کہ جز با خود نساخت

A true individual is he who has attained self-realisation;  
a true nation is that which follows its own ideals.

17. Soft spoken but persistent in pursuits:

نرم دم گفتگو گرم دم جستجو

Soft in speech but active and persistent in pursuits.

18. Kind to friends but terror to enemies:

ہو حلقہ ہاران تو پریشم کی طرح نرم  
رزم حق و باطل ہو تو فولاد ہے موسن

In the circle of friends, he is as soft as a silk cocoon;  
but in the conflict between right and wrong he is steel.

19. Strong-willed:

مرد خود دارے کہ باشد پختہ کار  
با مزاج او بسازد روزگار  
در جہان نتوان اگر مردانہ زیست  
ہمچو مردان جان سپردن زندگی ایست

The self-respecting man who has the courage of conviction, changes the currents  
of time to his liking; if he finds it impossible to live a manly life, he prefers to  
lay down his life to become immortal.

20. Gifted with Vision:

نگہ بلند، سخن دلتوازی، جان ہر روز  
ہی ہے رخت سفر میر کاروان کے لیے

A penetrating vision, a warm manner, a compassionate heart—  
these are the attributes of the leader of the Caravan.

21. Ceaselessly Active:

در عمل پوشیده مضمون حیات  
لیذت تغریق قانون حیات

Life means action and the law of life is the urge for creation.

22. Has a sharp sense of purpose:

زندگانی را بقا از مدعا است  
کاروانش را درا از مدعا است

Life can survive only by creating new objectives;  
the objectives serve life as the caravan bells.



## "I Beg Your Pardon !"

I am very fond of animals. Being the only son of my parents, I have never been stopped from keeping as many pets as I liked. That is why I have gathered whatever I could, and I love them all equally well. I look after them, feed them and wash them myself. I have never been so pleased as when sitting amongst them, talking to them, and petting them. Yes, I have talked to them, expecting them to understand each and every thing I say. The way they have looked back at me, has shown that they understand each word I utter. I have sometimes expected them to answer my questions, and have wondered what they would say if they could talk.

One bright Sunday morning, being in a happy mood, I decided to go and visit my pets the first thing in the morning. I saw my guinea pig rolled up and fast asleep in his box in the garden shed. I went up to it and said, "Good morning, Timmy. Time to rise and shine!" To my utter surprise, Timmy turned round and said, "Hey, you wise guy! Why don't you mind your own business and let me sleep in peace!"

"I beg your pardon, but I was only trying to be friendly. Don't you want to get up yet?"

He did not say anything. But did he really talk to me? I said to myself. When Timmy did not answer, I thought I had just imagined it all. How could a guinea pig talk? —Impossible, I said to myself.

I saw my pet parrot sleeping with its head under its wings. I tried to wake it up. I said, "Hello, Polly!" Polly took out its head from under its wing; and said, "Sorry, wrong number. Dial again," and went back to sleep.

"I must be going crazy. How can animals talk like humans? And then, so rudely; how is it possible?"

"Why not?" said James, my pet hedge-hog, "you think you are the only one around who can talk all day. After all this is a democratic country. We have got freedom of speech, haven't we?"

Half dazed with shock after shock, I walked out of the garden shed and was going to see my horse, when all of a sudden, someone shouted, "Look where you are hopping, or you will trip yourself." Looking around to see who had said this, I stepped into the very ditch I had planned to avoid, and fell flat into it. Mad with anger, I turned around and saw Hoppity, my pet rabbit, who was saying, "I told you so. You should always look before you hop," and he burst out laughing.

What the hell is going on? Am I imagining things, or are they really talking? I must be going mad, I thought.

"So, finally you have realised that you are a lunatic. We thought you would never know." It was Maelle, my pet cow. I did not know whether the cow was only teasing me or she really meant what she said.

I went to the stable and as usual tried to pet Victor, my horse, but before I could touch him, the horse turned round and said, "Hey, you goof! Wash your hands before you touch me!" My own horse telling me straight in my face that I had dirty hands. It was unbearable. It all seemed utterly ridiculous.

It was time for my dog, Caesar, to have its food. I went in to get his bowl of milk. When he saw me bringing the bowl, he shouted out, "Hurry up with it, bearer. It's getting late, and I hate having late breakfast." Then he muttered, "The bearers are getting lazy these days; they don't know the value of time."

I was no longer my own self. What was happening to the world? My own pets, who had served me for so long now seemed to think that I was nobody, a lunatic. They thought that all these days I had been looking after them like a servant. While all this ran up and down my mind, I suddenly tripped and fell down unconscious. When I came around, my dog was pulling at me to get up. He was shouting, "Hey, don't keep lying there. Get up, lazy!"

When I opened my eyes, I was in my bedroom and my dog was pulling at my bed clothes.

I still love my pets and talk to them, but I never wish that they should talk back to me, for what if they really turn round and behave as they did in my dream.

*Flt. Cdt. SOHAIL TAYEB (M)*

## My First Flying Experiences

Flying an aircraft is no doubt a fascinating experience but it is certainly not so in the company of an instructor. It is somewhat like a movie in which the audience are amused to see the hardships borne by the hero, but would not feel very comfortable if they were themselves placed in a similar situation.

In the beginning the cadets had to go through a course of ground training at the end of which we had a test. I did not know the answers to quite a few of the questions, but I certainly remembered the words "Bail out" taught by the instructor. One of the questions was: "What would be your reaction in case of engine fire?" I wrote: "Bail out". Another question was: "What would you do if there is a fire while landing?" "Bail out," I said, "as simple as that!"

"And what would you do in case your radio failed?" Radio failure, I thought, was a big thing, and one must, therefore, "bail out" to save life.

By now I had really proved my worth as a potential flier. So my instructor asked another question: "What will you do if your aircraft catches fire on the runway?"

Catching fire of an aircraft, I thought, was disastrous; so the pilot must quit the machine as quickly as possible, and I let the words "bail out" once again bail out from my mouth.

"Idiot!" shouted the instructor, "Will you bail out while the aircraft is on the ground?"

"No sir, not on the ground, but on the runway!" I said, feeling fully confident of my answer.

Finally came the day when I had to fly my first sortie with my instructor, I would call, Flt. Lt. Polansky. My joy knew no bounds when I saw my name on the scheduling board. This poor name has never had the chance of appearing anywhere except, of course, on the punishment lists.

I proudly collected my parachute, helmet, a few vomiting bags and walked down to the aircraft, trying to look like a professional pilot.

As the engine started working, my brain stopped functioning; at least so I felt. I heard my instructor tell me on the wireless set to give a call to the ATC for permission to move. Although I knew many calls I could not remember any. My instructor then himself

had to give the call and the aircraft began to move. The instructor started singing a song, and I must admit, I couldn't follow a word.

"So this is flying!" I said to myself, "I don't understand why people find it difficult."

Soon we were in the air. Small knobs and buttons slipped out of my fingers. Suddenly I remembered that I had not put on my gloves, which were still lying in one of the many pockets of my flying suit. I made an effort to take my gloves out, but could not, because the pocket had been tightened under the parachute belt, and that under the seat belts.

"Look out, can you see a town?—It is Mardan," said the instructor. "Do you know anything famous about it?"

"Yes sir," I replied, "one of my aunts lives here", and at this, the instructor gave me a good breakfast of abuses, which I had missed in the morning.

"What is your height?" he asked.

"My height?—five feet, six inches, sir!"

"Five—feet—six—\_inches? Stupid! Idiot! Ha, ha....what a joke!—five—feet—six—\_inches!"

"Did your forefathers ever fly at a height of five feet, six inches?"

My knees began to tremble. I had never expected that I would give such a bad impression on the very first day. I felt ashamed of giving a wrong answer, and pulled myself together to behave more intelligently in future.

Instructors generally impress on the trainees to look out of the cockpit while taking off. On probably the third sortie, my instructor asked me to show him a good take off. This was a good opportunity for me to impress the instructor. I started turning my head right and left rhythmically as if I was watching a table tennis match. "What are you doing?" said the instructor.

"Looking right and left, sir!" I replied boldly, and soon after felt a shock similar to the one I had felt a few days earlier. My instructor, it appeared, had started using the "stick", a very effective method of teaching flying. Anyhow it was a good take off except that when I left the ground, one wheel was dragging in katcha while the other was just touching the runway.

Gradually I learnt taking off independently, but yet could not make proper landings. The first day I made an attempt to land the aircraft, I got about seven sticks on my head and about two dozen abuses.

On the last day I checked my helmet and found that the white paint had disappeared from the back side. A rough estimate showed that during my flying training I had received about 31 sticks on the head excluding those I got on the neck. The number of abuses was countless!

*Flt. Cdt. MUHAMMAD ALTAF (AD)*

# When I was a Boy !

(1)

I have been hearing from my elders that one should judge oneself through the eyes of others. My parents still think that I am an innocent child. For them I am still the same young innocent Shaukat whom I have never known. To my friends I appear to be a quiet devil, who had crossed his boyhood long before they saw him. They think I had never had my boyhood. To my teachers I have appeared to be too mature and cool-headed to be called a boy.

The above analysis is not meant to show that I was never a boy. I take boyhood to be the transitional period a little before manhood, but I would like to talk about that period because it all seems so funny to me now when I am grown up.

From the very beginning I had been a happy child, loved by parents, liked by teachers and followed by friends. I never could think I needed anything more. As a child, I remember, I had a strong desire to become a pilot. These flying machines, known as aircraft, pleased me immensely. As every boy in his young age wants to rise high, I was no exception.

One thing which now seems funny was a common feeling with me during those days. Whenever I saw a bus or a car approaching fast, I wished to be its driver. Seeing a man perched on a tractor, I wished to be a farmer. Seeing a mill or a factory, I wanted to own it. Pictures were not so clear at that time. The world was plain, life simple and desires great. I got everything I wanted and thought that I could become anything I liked.

It was precisely that period when my father showed me the way to higher places in life by making me recite poems and deliver speeches in public meetings. I still remember having received a few kind pats from Syed Qasim Rizvi, the then Deputy Commissioner of Lyallpur.

This newly developed quality made me popular with my teachers. This phase of life was soon over. Now I started seeing clearer pictures of life before me. Before this I only knew what love was; now I started understanding hatred as well. I started getting familiar with misery and suffering. That was the time when I realised that life was not all roses; it had its thorns also. Guided by my teachers and parents I went forward in the company of a few chosen friends, for I never had many friends around me, nor do I have now.

My dream of becoming a pilot became clearer ultimately. I shot down a number of enemy aircraft in 1965 war, in dreams of course.

What an age it was! I was neither a man nor a boy. Young men considered me to be a boy and men thought I was too young to mix with them. Desperate at times I went to extremes. I do not know why I was so short tempered. I remember once somebody called me a fool. I started arguing like this: "He has called me a fool; but I am certainly not a fool. He has disgraced me; how dares he do so?—but I have been called a fool; what am I to do now in the world?..." And I had a tough fight with the poor chap. I could not bear being checked even by my father whom I had loved so much. I wanted to be alone. I even abused people. I broke a few pieces of crockery at home.

Gradually my head cooled down; my actions started being controlled by reason. My thinking became clearer and the world wider, and not so hostile as before. I came to know people did not hate me. I started realising my mistakes and looking at things from a broader point of view. I do have feelings and sentiments but they are no longer violent.

Today I am nearer my aim and happier than ever before. Now I know how to translate hatred into love. Life is now much simpler, yet more meaningful. It seems to be inviting me lovingly to its hazards as well as charms; both are important; one is meaningless without the other.

*Ft. Cdt. SHAUKAT ALI (M)*

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(2)

I passed the earliest days of my boyhood with my grandmother, in my village Contrilla, about fifteen miles away from Gujjarkhan. The memories of the long, hot, dusty summers and mild winters still inspire me to go back all these years to my boyhood and start afresh. I remember lying on a hay-stack and watching the cows below, their lazy mouths churning the fodder, their tails swishing in the air to ward off the flies. I remember the atmosphere filled with the stench of hay and fodder and cows. I remember going off to sleep for hours on end and my dear grandmother bringing me a huge clay container, full of milk. I remember the way I used to eat spinach and butter, with great relish.

I also remember the simple people, so pure, so loving, and the colourful dresses of the women at the village well. And also the delighted expressions on the faces of the farmers when it rained. But as all good things end, my boyhood days also seemed to come to an end when my father was posted to England. I remember the way I cried on leaving the village. My grandmother was not the only one for whom I cried. I cried because I knew that after that there would be no return to the life of joy and happiness.

My primary education started in England, and the three years of my boyhood there completely changed my ideas of life. The people appeared to be nice, but somehow one

could have the feeling of "unwantedness". It was not only the people who made me remember my country again and again but also the terrible weather. During those three years I hardly ever saw the real sunshine. It made me impatient to be back to my homeland. The wait was long but not endless. At last I found myself on 'Lyod Tristino' bound for Karachi.

My education continued in Abbotabad, and so did my boyhood. The missionary school suited me and I spent the next six, and the last six years of my boyhood there. I grew fond of the place and forgot about the past. But these years had their own charms. I became aggressive and learned to stand on my own feet, the hard way. I usually got into fights and would return home with torn clothes. The boisterousness of youth then gave way to tenderness of adolescent love and the boyhood years started falling away like the leaves of autumn.

*Flt. Cdt. EHTESHAM RAJA (J)*

## On Being a Junior

"Hie, you! Have you got any grub or something?" This was the commanding question that welcomed me on the day I arrived in the PAF College, Sargodha. Getting no reply from my 'bloody' mouth, as the questioner put it, there followed an unchecked flow of words from his mouth, which I could hardly understand. This was quite a shocking experience for me. His manner was abrupt and rude. I did not quite know the seniority system in the College, but when I got to know the rules, I could immediately see a tough time ahead of me.

When I was still a newcomer, an inquisitive senior happened to step in my way, inquiring, "Where do you come from?"

"Karachi," I replied, shortly.

"What a disgrace! An insult for the place! That's no place for a stupid guy like you! You better pull yourself up, boy, before you get hanged in this jail!"

"All right!" I said meekly.

"And learn to reply properly. Now buzz off, you time-waster!" And he went whistling and singing merrily as if he was the lord of the place.

The seniors usually check the juniors for not polishing shoes, not marching properly or not wishing. Strange enough, they check us when they are themselves doing the things horribly.

"Hie, you goof, why aren't you marching properly?"

"But sir, I am marching well!"

"Now don't start arguing. You look to be a stupid chap. It doesn't mean that if we are a bit free with you, you get on our heads. You have passed two full years at the College, yet you don't know how to march."

"No sir, one year and eleven months!"

"Keep your bloody trap shut. Trying to be funny! Look at the cheek!"

And so the conversation would proceed, the seniors, of course, always having the final say in the argument, while the helpless junior standing timidly.



In the dining hall some seniors are in the habit of 'pinching' the food of the juniors. They sometimes do it openly, trying to turn the matter into a joke. The other day when I was having my lunch, a senior sitting beside me playfully picked up my orange, saying, "Yar, I'm feeling awfully hungry; may I have it?"

"If you want to . . .," I replied.

"Nice round thing . . . if you don't mind . . ."

"It is all right, sir!"

"Please don't faint!"

And he went away, humming a tune merrily.

Many of the seniors check the juniors for not wishing. Here is a dialogue:

"Why didn't you wish me, stupid?"

"Well, I did, sir!"

"Telling lies also? you deserve a good spanking!"

"But I wished you, sir!"

"Shut up, don't argue. Better start wishing and obey rules, otherwise I'll make your life miserable in the College."

"Right sir!"

"Push off!"

My entry-mates and I discuss the seniors' exploits almost every day. "You know that chap, Mr. Rotten Egg? one of us would say.

"Why not, yar, who doesn't know him?"

"The goof checked me on perfectly shining shoes, when his own were rotting like him!"

"Yes, he's exceeding his limits. And that bloody goofy vulture, with the long nose. He was trying to show off, was trying to get some lift from me, which I denied him firmly."

"Wait till I get my hands on them; I'll fix them up!" But such threats never materialise. The seniors are seniors and the juniors are juniors and the twain will never meet. We can only hope that the seniors treat their juniors as younger brothers, as they some times claim they do.

I have thought over the senior-junior problem seriously. I do not feel that the seniors are to blame for this. The question of all questions is:

"Are the juniors of today ready to pledge that they will treat the juniors of tomorrow like real younger brothers?"

*Pre-Cadet SYED ATIQ HUSSAIN (Y)*

# The Service Instructor

Teaching is a process that requires the support of the whole of a personality to be effective. It is not merely imposing oneself on others; it is rather doing things and talking of things in a manner as to enkindle a strong desire in others to master things, to possess them permanently. In other words, it is inspiring others to go in pursuit of knowledge with an element of madness in their demeanour. The real object of all teaching and training has been to produce this attitude of the mind in the pupils.

The Service Instructor, like any other professional, has to be a specialist, his job being to educate and train others to master a trade or profession. A trainee's usefulness in the service depends directly on the efficient and thorough training imparted by his Instructor. This is particularly so in regard to the Air Force for this is the service which has most rapidly developed technically and technologically over the recent past.

Thus the Service Instructor in the Air Force has a vital role to play. He is directly involved in the process of educating and producing competent personnel. The more effective and thorough the training imparted the greater will be the skill achieved by the trainees and stronger the defence potential possessed by the nation.

The Service Instructor has a hard and challenging job to accomplish. He has to build up a skilled and proficient force out of the raw material recruited in the service. He has to turn out disciplined, skillful and patriotic young men capable of facing all kinds of vicissitudes and braving all kinds of storms in defence of the homeland. This objective has to be attained in comparatively short periods. The Instructor has thus to work under limitations imposed by time, but not at the expense of competency and mastery of the required skill.

To achieve the objective speedily and efficiently the Instructor has to be adequately conversant with the modern instructional techniques. The first pre-requisite in this regard is a thorough and up-to-date knowledge of his subject, trade or branch. He is not to have a mere smattering of it, but should have studied it with care, concentration and devotion. His concepts should be clear so that he can present them with clarity and precision to others. He must be a careful and voracious reader of books, journals and other material to keep himself abreast with the latest developments in his subject.

But mere knowledge, however deep and profound, is not enough. To be effective as an Instructor one has to have the necessary ability to put things across successfully. Mere knowledge of a subject might make a good scholar but not necessarily a good Instructor. A proper presentation of the material involves a lot of hard work in the way of planning

and preparation. The Instructor must be aware of the general laws of learning and the way human mind picks up new things.

A clear, unambiguous and distinct manner of speech is a great asset of an accomplished Instructor. In view of the limited time available with the short courses, he has to be concise and precise, accurate and to the point in all his exposition of the subject. He needs to possess a working command of the language of instruction with an acceptable pronunciation, grace and fluency.

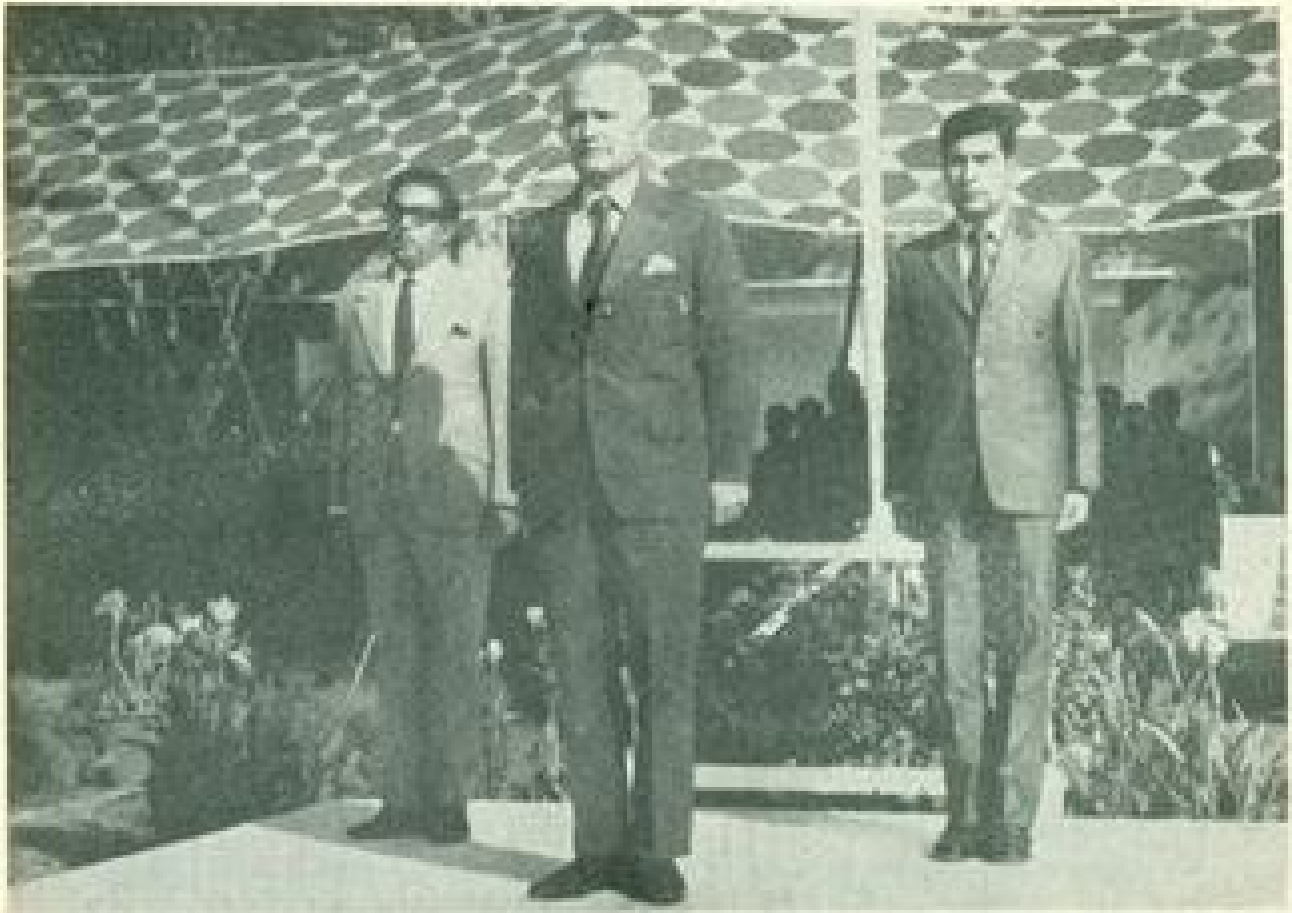
The proper and timely use of the training aids is another great help in the process of learning. A good Instructor is never unmindful of handy aids. He knows what aids to use and how best to use them to put abstract and complicated ideas across. The technical subjects in particular cannot be adequately taught without having recourse to accurately drawn sketches and diagrams, carefully made models, and in most cases actual components, instruments and cross-sections of components. Such training aids not only save time, but also help render the teaching and learning process purposeful and fruitful.

Besides the graces of an effective speech and the training aids, a good Instructor possesses the art of easy and clear blackboard writing also. He is not given to talking more than it is actually necessary, but develops his lesson on the blackboard, too, in the shape of a logical, orderly and well-coordinated summary, step by step. All the important points that he sets forth before the class also find their due place on the blackboard. In most cases he teaches without a text-book; good blackboard summaries serve as notes from the examination point of view. Chalk/Talk is the principle he adheres to. Only chalk or only talk can be only half the show.

In order to ensure that whatever the Instructor teaches goes straight home and is readily assimilated by the trainee, he has to have a sort of rapport with the class. The class has to be kept alive and active throughout the period. This involvement of the class in the process of learning is ensured by means of questioning. He puts well-worded, intelligent and thought-provoking questions which arouse the necessary mental activity and enable the students to think for themselves to solve and tackle their problems. This student-participation and student-teacher co-operation in the building up of the lesson brings a sense of satisfaction to all concerned.

All good teaching is productive and creative. The restricted aim of passing examinations may be praiseworthy from the material point of view, but unless the soul is stirred and intellect aroused, no creative work can become possible. A good Instructor therefore makes every effort to inspire his pupils and develops in them a thirst for knowledge. To create a genuine interest for the subject, he makes the students realise that the subject they are studying is useful and will be beneficial not only in their service career but outside the service as well. It is inter-linked with other jobs and trades and upon it depends the efficient functioning of the entire service machine. An Instrument Mechanic, for instance, should know that upon the efficiency and reliability of his work depends the successful operation of the flying machine itself as well as the very life of the pilot in

## SPORTS DAY, 1974



*The Chief Guest Air Marshal Zulfikar Ali Khan CAS, PAF, taking the General Salute.*



*The Chief Guest inspecting the Guard of Honour.*

## SPORTS DAY, 1974

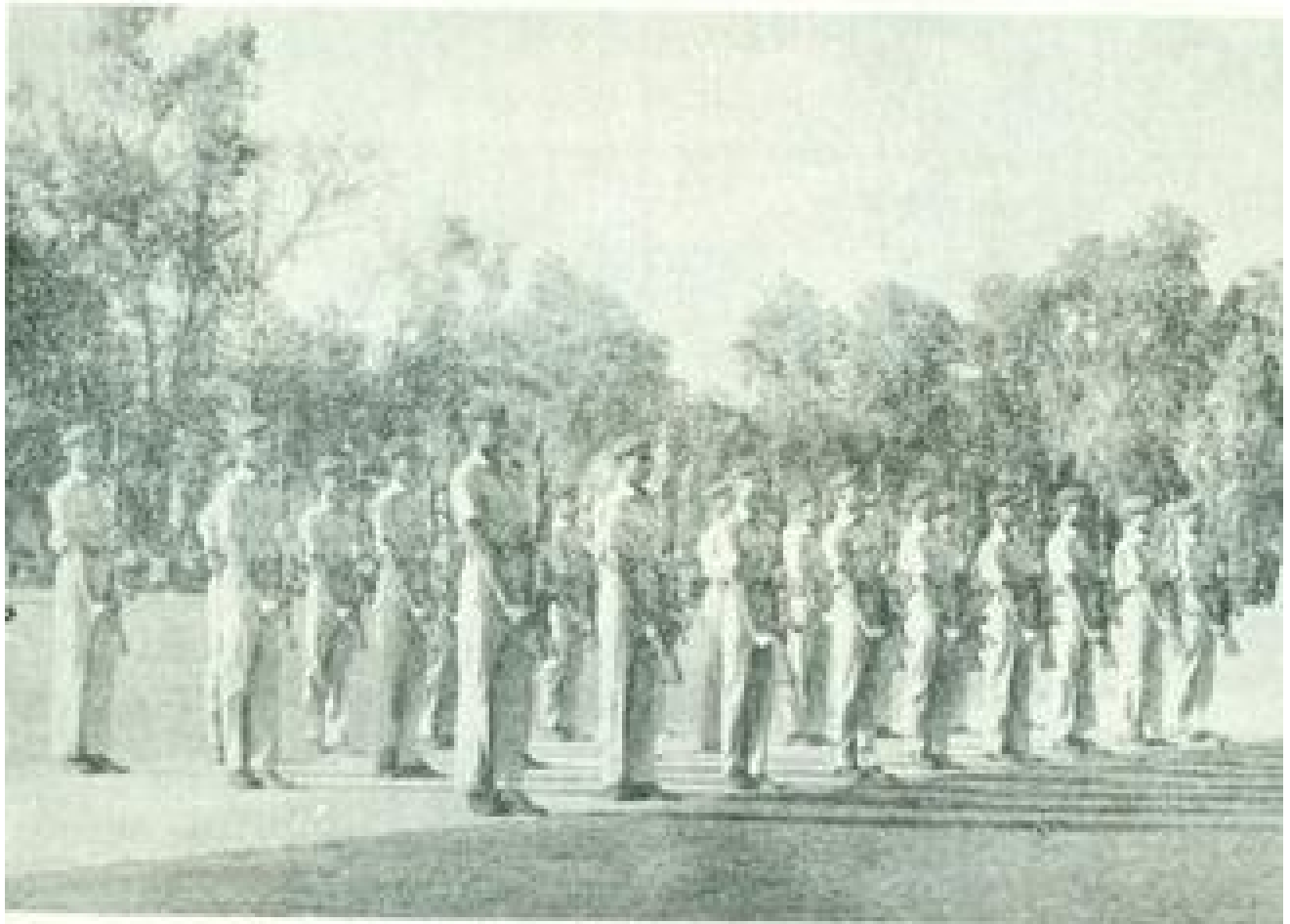


The Chief Guest Air Marshal Zulfikar Ali Khan CAS, PAF, taking the General Salute.

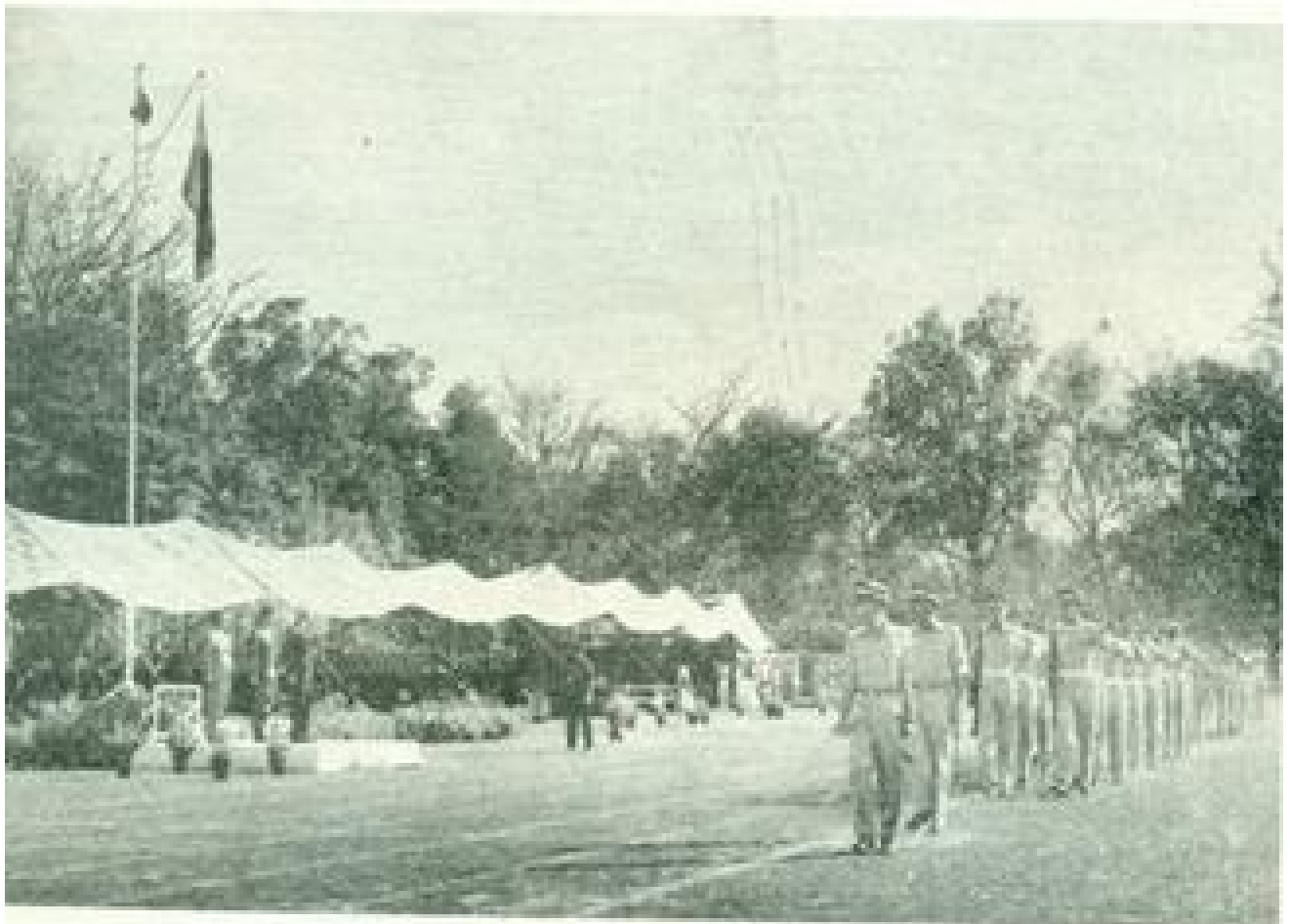


The Chief Guest inspecting the Guard of Honour.

## SPORTS DAY, 1974



*The Continuity Drill Squad presenting arms.*



*Cadets marching past the saluting dais, Squadron wise.*

## SPORTS DAY, 1974

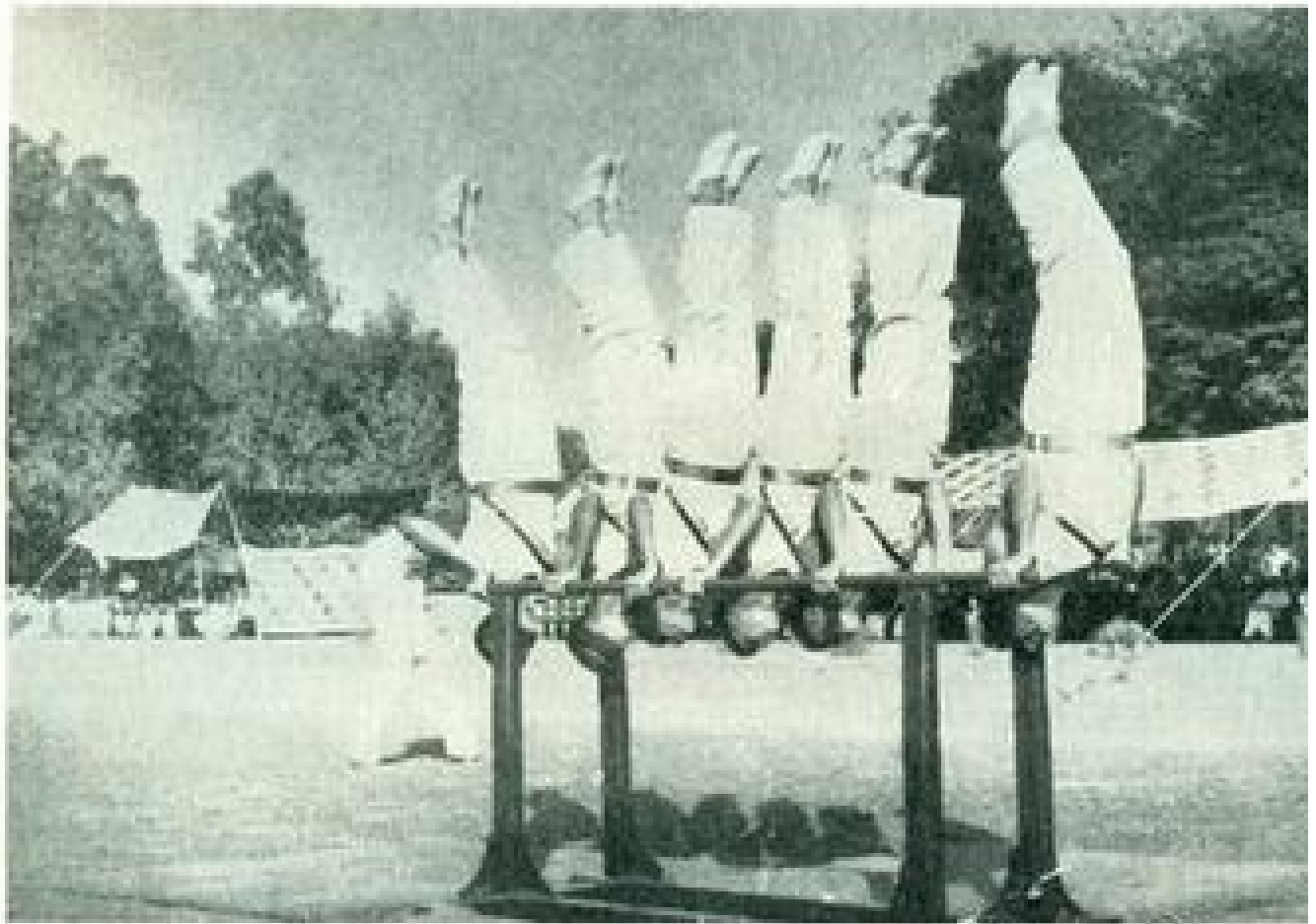


*A Gymnast displaying his feat.*



*A view of the Guests.*

## SPORTS DAY, 1974



Gymnasts at the Parallel Bars.

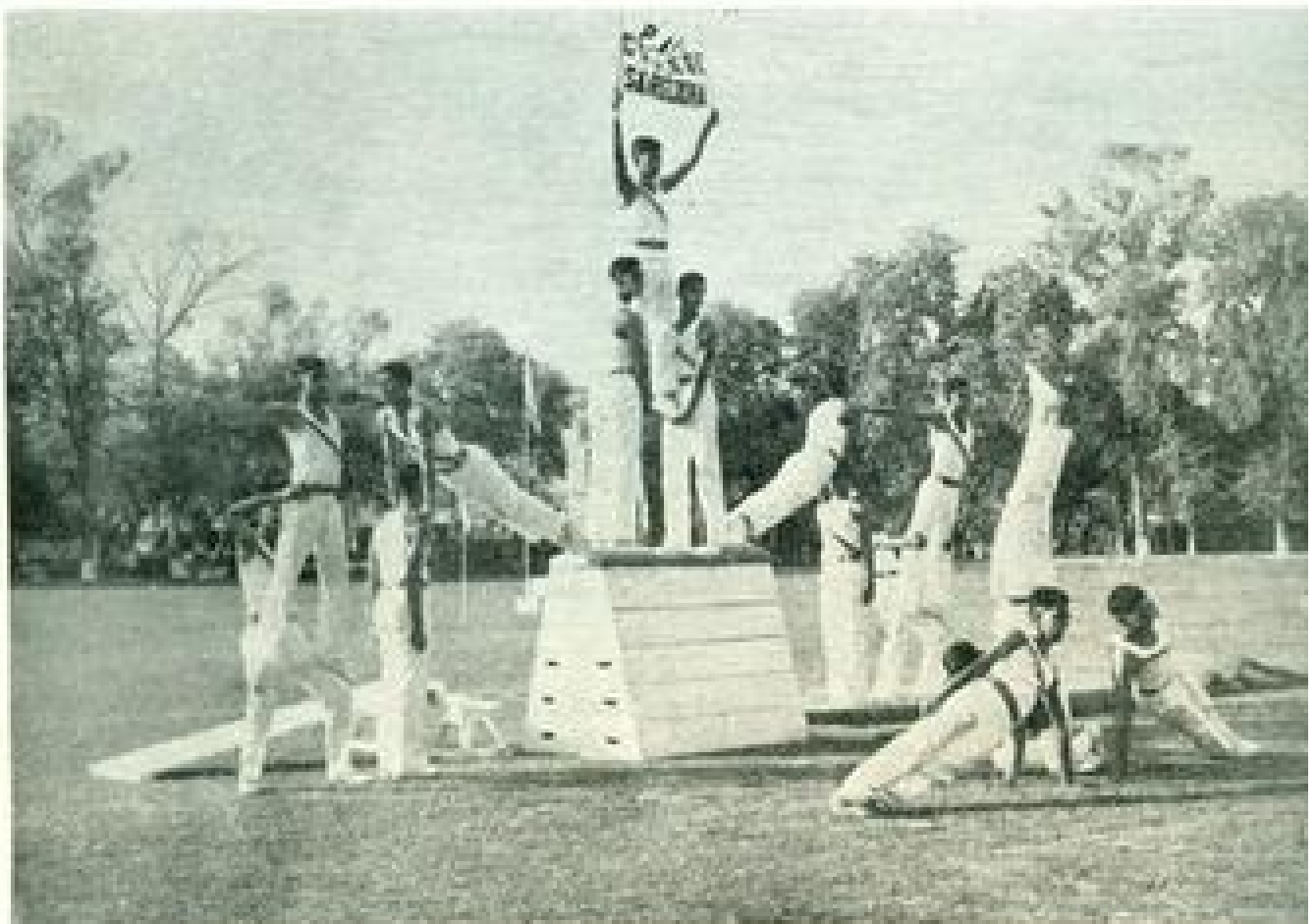


Tableau.



## SPORTS DAY, 1974

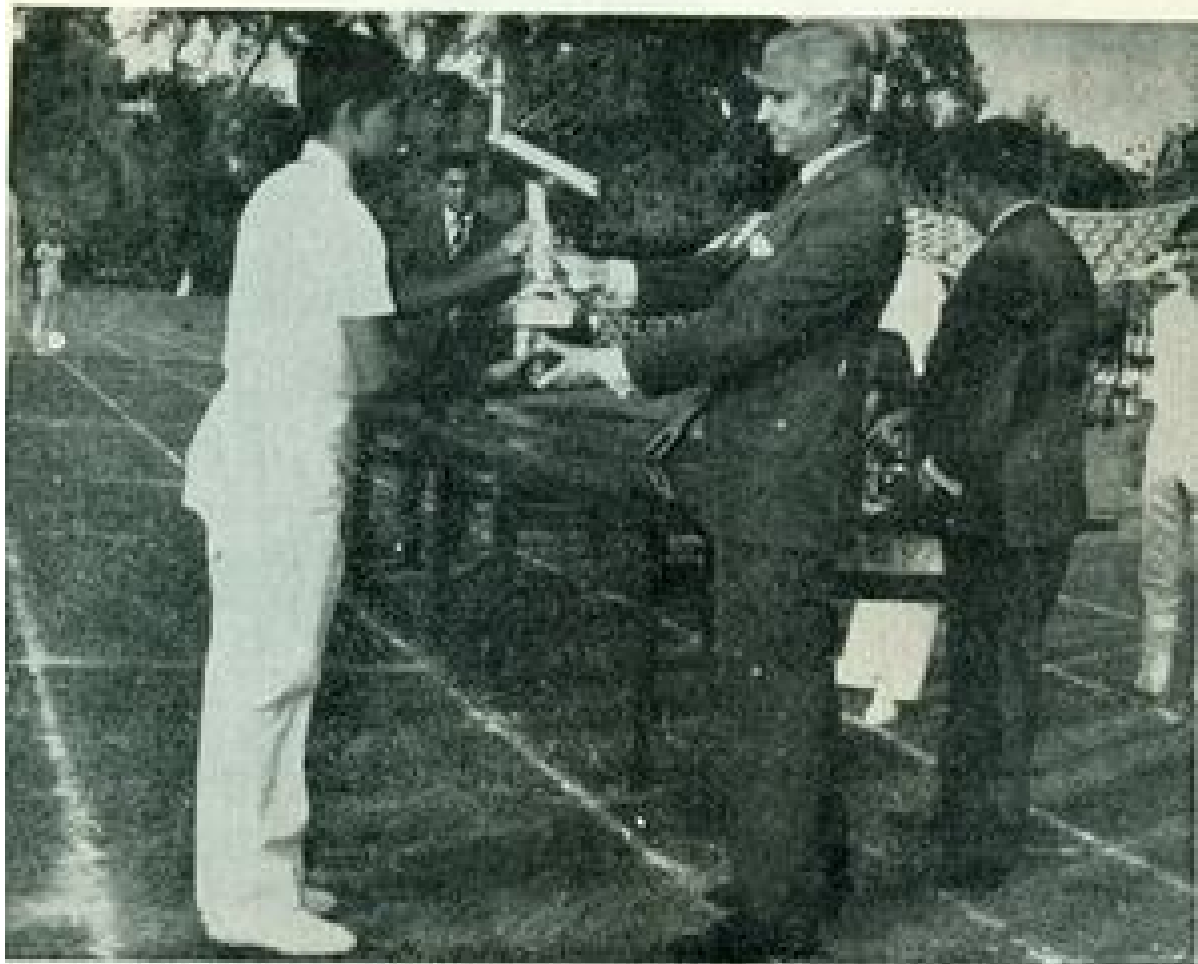


*Another view of the Guests*



*Another view of the Guests*

## SPORTS DAY, 1974



*U/O Sobani Tanweer receiving the Academic Trophy for Alam Squadron.*



*Ft. Cdt Sgt Shehzad Ashraf receiving the overall Championship Quaid-i-Azam Shield for Alam Squadron.*

weather hazards. Thus the subject is not to be taught and studied in isolation but as an integral link in the totality of life around the learner.

So far we have been discussing some of the professional aspects of the job of a service instructor. His personality and character are equally important. He has to set a personal example for his trainees and be a model for them in all walks of life. He has to be healthy, regular and moderate in habits, firm in beliefs and convictions, punctual and polite in manners, besides being faultlessly dressed, well-groomed and smartly turned out in keeping with the best traditions of the service. He is to cultivate pleasing manners, a high sense of prestige and discipline, duty and responsibility.

The personality and character traits will certainly help the Instructor to capture the minds, but in order to win the hearts as well he will have to become genuinely interested in the trainees' welfare, their success and happiness in life, too. He should know their names, a little about their family background and their personal problems, and make a sincere effort to help and guide them as and when necessary. He should sometimes come down to their level, sit with them and talk to them like a friend and well-wisher, and give them the feeling that they all together belong to the great family—called the Pakistan Air Force—and have common problems which they should all strive together to tackle and solve.

A. A. K.

## Love Humanity, Hate People!

"Love Thy Neighbour", said Jesus Christ. "Hate thy neighbour, but love his wife," concluded Shaw. Quite an ingenious application of the Christian charity!

Humanity is not very much different from the people who compose it. But loving humanity is very much different from loving people. Humanity is only a concept in pamphlets, but people are living realities as we meet them in daily life. They are cruel, ignorant and unsympathetic. They murder one another without provocation. They rob one another for mere pleasure. They blow up the uncivilised in the name of civilization and pillage the undemocratic in the name of democracy. They talk of man—the image of God—in churches and temples and kill him in the open streets. They melt into tears over the plight of a widow or an orphan, but train themselves into efficient soldiers to kill husbands and fathers. Shakespeare struck upon this absurdity of human nature, when he wrote:

"A man may fish with worm that eat of a king, and eat of the fish that had fed of that worm."

Such indeed are the people that compose humanity. An ordinary man is an animal without reason. He can easily be provoked to anger or pathos by the oratory of a dictator or by the political jugglery of a statesman. He can be made to do anything foolish. He is usually on the side of wrong, injustice. He murders a Peter and then calls him a saint. Man is unreliable. His opinion is nothing but caprice; his faith a superstition; his love a pretence for hate. Hence it is quite easy to love humanity in principle and hate people in fact.

*Flt. Cdt. SADIQ-UL-GHANI (I)*

## At the Sea Beach

A sandy beach ball hits me full in the face as I jump down from the grassy bank onto the pillow of sand. The fresh smell of the sea lingers in my nose and its soft roar in my ears. At once I get a grindy sensation in my mouth and I look up at the blue, blue sky with the burning sun slowly rising higher and higher.

The first sight of the seaside is striking a puzzle of colours, inter-mingled into one another. Suddenly I try to concentrate, and the whole picture reveals itself before me. The beach is crowded with people lying here, there, everywhere. Huge umbrellas stare up at me, with striking colours. The hot sand is soft under my feet: it feels good to be free under the hot sun.

At a distance one hears the soft melody of an ice-cream wala. 'Ice-cream! Ice-cream!' cry out the children, their tanned faces lighting up in the bright sun. Soon one sees nothing but ice-cream-faced children, happily living in a world of their own. Little kids are making sand castles everywhere. With miniature spades and buckets, they dig away into the sand. One says, "Mine is better than yours!" The rival feels small. He looks at his own sand castle and then at his rival's, compares them, and then with a swift swing of his spade flattens both. A fight starts. The parents rush to the spot. The scene ends.

In the middle of the long stretch of yellow sand, stands a ten foot high platform. On this proudly sits the life guard, his muscular arms exposed from the tight fitting T-shirt. His sun-tanned handsome face scans the sea, like a radar. The men stare at him and at the girls. It's a different story.

Colourful beach balls spring out of the crystal blue water. Frequent laughs are heard from all sides. People are making the best of time. Nobody has got a care in the world.

When the sun climbs the highest point, people start opening their lunch boxes. Sandwiches, burgers, hot dogs, plenty of bottles of pop are devoured and drunk in no time. The whole beach is scattered with rolled up papers, tins, cans and unwanted food. People take their midday nap under the burning sun, which is now on its way down.

Evening draws near and the people start leaving. The roars of their starting motor cars are drowned in the roar of the sea. The beach is soon deserted except for a pair here and there. They want to stay on and enjoy what nature offers them till the end. The sun now resembles a dull orange ball which is about to dip into the dark green sea. It's dying

rays don't seem to light up the sea any more. It starts getting chilly and one likes to start walking down the deserted beach.

The sun is now disappearing behind the rising waves of the deep grey sea. The once bright, yellow sand is now dull and cool. The noises of the sea get louder and its smell is not that rich any more. One feels a tingle running up one's spine, but one walks on into the darkening night.

A wandering dog slowly walks past you, his lease still attached to his collar and its leather ruined by the sea water. He wanders on, and you let him, because you too, want your visit to the sea side to be memorable. For life is short and nobody knows what the future holds.

*Flt. Cdt. EHTESHAMZEB RAJA (I)*





W. U. O. Shahid Latif (Ex-Alam) receiving the Sword of Honour from President Faral Elahi Chaudhry, at the Graduation Parade held at Risalpur.

## Leadership Camp at Rasul

At last the day came when the 62nd and 64th G.D. courses boarded the train for Mandi Bahauddin. The journey passed soon and from the railway station we boarded the truck for our camp site on the left bank of the Lower Jhelum Canal. The same afternoon we were issued with the necessary kit which included over-alls, anklets, tents, etc. Then we were sub-divided into groups and allotted sites for pitching tents before it was dark. Everybody got on the job and soon the whole area looked like a refugee camp. Anyway after supper everyone went to sleep.

The next morning the camp woke up with a long blow on the whistle. We changed into over-alls and came out for P.T. The dress was funny for there was not a single cadet whose over-all fitted him well. It appeared as if every one was putting on his tent. The P. T. was of a strange type; the penalty for any mistake was ten push-ups at the spot. After getting through with P.T., wash and breakfast, we were briefed for the first day. We were issued with compasses and had to walk for about seven miles and return to the camp the same afternoon.

The next day we remained at the camp site and were required to re-pitch the tent providing for an anti-snake trench around the tents. By the evening everybody was terribly tired and had a good bathe in the canal. After supper most of the cadets went to bed except a few who were used to playing cards till late in the night.

The third day was again very enjoyable for we were to have exercises in watermanship. We were issued with life jackets and had two motor-boats at our disposal. We were briefed by the army jawans: we were supposed to swim with life jackets and practise rowing in case the engine failed. It was fun throughout the day. The joy ride in the motor-boats was given group-wise. Everybody did his best to buck up the "Ustaad-Jee", who drove as fast as he could to win applause of the cadets. An interesting event of this day was that the Mess Committee, which consisted of a few cadets was dissolved by the Camp Commander for being inefficient, and the anti-Committee campaign—"Mess Committee Thhah"—bore fruit.

The 4th day was the most interesting one. We had to climb a hill about 700 ft. high and had to jump down from pretty dangerous cliffs. We had our lunch under a bunch of mango trees. Some of the cadets even grabbed a nap.

The next day we had to undergo a survival course. We had to find food for ourselves. Everyone was issued with fishing hooks and lines. Some of us were lucky to have a lot of fish by making an under-water explosion. The explosives were supplied by some



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## Leadership Camp at Rasul

At last the day came when the 62nd and 64th G.D. courses boarded the train for Mandi Bahauddin. The journey passed soon and from the railway station we boarded the truck for our camp site on the left bank of the Lower Jhelum Canal. The same afternoon we were issued with the necessary kit which included over-alls, anklets, tents, etc. Then we were sub-divided into groups and allotted sites for pitching tents before it was dark. Everybody got on the job and soon the whole area looked like a refugee camp. Anyway after supper everyone went to sleep.

The next morning the camp woke up with a long blow on the whistle. We changed into over-alls and came out for P.T. The dress was funny for there was not a single cadet whose over-all fitted him well. It appeared as if every one was putting on his tent. The P. T. was of a strange type; the penalty for any mistake was ten push-ups at the spot. After getting through with P.T., wash and breakfast, we were briefed for the first day. We were issued with compasses and had to walk for about seven miles and return to the camp the same afternoon.

The next day we remained at the camp site and were required to re-pitch the tent providing for an anti-snake trench around the tents. By the evening everybody was terribly tired and had a good bathe in the canal. After supper most of the cadets went to bed except a few who were used to playing cards till late in the night.

The third day was again very enjoyable for we were to have exercises in watermanship. We were issued with life jackets and had two motor-boats at our disposal. We were briefed by the army jawans: we were supposed to swim with life jackets and practise rowing in case the engine failed. It was fun throughout the day. The joy ride in the motor-boats was given group-wise. Everybody did his best to buck up the "Ustaad-Jee", who drove as fast as he could to win applause of the cadets. An interesting event of this day was that the Mess Committee, which consisted of a few cadets was dissolved by the Camp Commander for being inefficient, and the anti-Committee campaign—"Mess Committee Thhah"—bore fruit.

The 4th day was the most interesting one. We had to climb a hill about 700 ft. high and had to jump down from pretty dangerous cliffs. We had our lunch under a bunch of mango trees. Some of the cadets even grabbed a nap.

The next day we had to undergo a survival course. We had to find food for ourselves. Everyone was issued with fishing hooks and lines. Some of us were lucky to have a lot of fish by making an under-water explosion. The explosives were supplied by some

SSG Commandos who happened to be there by chance. This being the last day, we celebrated the night in the most traditional manner by arranging a camp-fire. Some guests, including our Principal and the Principal of Rasul Polytechnique, were also invited. A variety programme consisting of a jungle dance, some humorous skits and songs, was presented. The most interesting item was the blind-folded pillow fight and the conversation between the participants. The guests were entertained to two roasted goats on the fire. And thus came to an end a most enjoyable camping trip.

*Flt. Cdt. SHAHZAD ASHRAF (A)*

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"Washing was a problem as we had to descend about two hundred yards to the canal to get water. The Rafiqians and the Alamites, however, did not feel the problem much as they were already used to water shortage in their Squadrons. On the day of compass-march, we were supposed to follow a route which was pretty rugged and without water. An interesting feature of the area was that there were a lot of bramble bushes and after every ten yards one was tempted to stop and pluck the fruit, which definitely seemed to be nature's gift to the explorers. One of our scholarly cadets made the revelation that the same fruit had been eaten by Alexander's soldiers when he had passed that way during his campaign."

*Flt. Cdt. TAHIR RAFIQ BUTT (R)*

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"The group commander would stop for a while, have a look at the compasses and issued fresh instructions. I was feeling thorn-pricks in my dry throat. Our group which consisted of nine cadets, had only three water bottles. So we had to be careful in the use of water and suppress our thirst. The commander's voice seemed to be pouring honey into my ears when he announced that we had reached the first stop over 4000 yards away from the starting point and could have some rest. . . . Twenty minutes rest and we resumed our march in a new direction, with a new determination. We were heading for a small peak about 3000 yards away and 90 degrees to our previous route. Passing through a thin but continuous jungle of brambles we were time and again tempted to pluck the red ripe berries. But we soon came to realise that with every fruit, howsoever little and ordinary, there is a thorn as well. At times we had to jump over empty spaces on rugged ground and SFMO kit and the bag containing the packed lunch would slip off the shoulder and one had to stop after every few steps to re-adjust them.

After the second stop over, we started heading for the canal. We were completely exhausted and every step forward seemed to be the last one. . . . The very sight of the canal infused a new life in us. The sweet water and packed lunch were the biggest luxury of life.

*Flt. Cdt. SALMAN AHMAD (R)*

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"After about two days we got used to sleeping on the naked ground in the terribly cold nights. . . . Our week-long camping ended with the most enjoyable activity, the camp fire. We behaved just like jungle-men. Lighting a great fire, we roasted mutton over it, and danced and produced funny noises around it. . . . Thus came to an end a most adventurous trip.

*Flt. Cdt. TAHIR SHEIKH (AD)*

I don't remember much about how we reached Rasul, but by the time we placed our foot on that soil the sun had started its downward journey. Issuing of kit to the cadets was an exciting moment. People in Pakistan generally get excited and become energetic when being issued with something. Their muscles seem to gain a little extra strength when they stand in the queue. . . . Someone standing in the middle of the row stretches his limbs and slowly and tactfully pushes the one standing in front a little ahead. The next one does the same, and in a short while the whole row starts vibrating forward and backward like a swarm of "derveshes" who are moved to ecstasy by a 'qawwali'.

When the kit had been issued, we were allotted sites and ordered to pitch tents. I along with my companion also began to dig the soil for lowering the poles. But we believed in the motto: 'Haste makes waste'. So we dug the ground carefully lest it felt troubled if we used the spade a little more vigorously. Luckily we brought the work to completion before it was really dark. A full-fledged tent had come into being as a result of our sheer hard work.

But before we could have a sigh of relief, we discovered that one side of the tent was open and raised about two feet above the ground. Actually some fine fellow had stolen one of our poles and left another one about two feet shorter.

The third day turned out to be quite tiring and troublesome. Although we were trying our best not to be hasty, yet waste was knocking at our camp door. Sabih fell ill. He was removed to the medical tent adjacent to ours, where he stayed in bed and kept on peeping through the tent holes to have a look at the busy workers and say:

"Sir, you are really doing a lot. . . . Sir, you should not work that hard."

As the work finished Sabih also recovered and came back to the tent hale and hearty.

Down below the camp site flowed a canal which had the honour of being used for washing purposes by the cadets. Every evening the cadets would make a line from the camp to the canal to fill empty buckets for use in the tents. Buckets full of water travelled from the canal to the tents passing through different hands like a cycle chain rolling on wheels.

On the last evening a camp fire was arranged in which musicians struck up a tune at their instruments and we struck at the roasted goats hanging over the fire.

*Flt. Cdt. ALTAF (AD)*

## Uncle Fool !

This is somehow a story about espionage, involving a daring man who belonged to Russia. He had a high brow and his face was full of unique boldness. His mettle could be judged from his strong walk in the street as a lion who claims every place of the jungle as his. This man in spite of being a Russian had been living in America for a long time.

His name was Folaxee but the young children usually called him "Uncle Fool", and he did not mind it. He had held a common rank in the Russian army and had even won awards. He had been sent to America on account of his unique courage and boldness.

As he lived alone in America, he was fond of children and amused himself with their jokes. He loved them dearly and would not like to deceive them in any way. Here he kept a petty shop. Whenever he came back home in the evening, the children would say, "Hullo, Uncle Fool, what have you brought for us?" And he would give them sweets and other small things.

One day Folaxee was told by a child that someone was calling him outside. He went out but there was nobody. He came back into the room and found the children sitting at his table and eating his food and smiling.

One day the Americans were celebrating a festival. Folaxee also celebrated it. He promised to bring a big gift for the children. He brought it and kept it in his room to present it to the children. The children somehow took it out without Folaxee's knowledge.

After taking breakfast next morning Folaxee was looking at his wife's photograph, who had died the previous year, when the children stormed into his room, shouting, "Where is the gift, Uncle Fool?" Folaxee was not prepared for this. He took a step back and seemed to be angry. But soon a smile appeared on his face. He went into the room to bring the gift but it was not there. He came out and said that the gift had been stolen.

The children did not believe him. They shouted, "Uncle Fool, you are deceiving us! Get us the gift! Go back and find it again." This time a few children also went with him into the room. The gift was found in place. Now he realised that the children were making fun of him. He was really a fool.

Folaxee was not much educated. He knew very little English. Children sometimes laughed at his English also! One day an older child asked him the meaning of

'HAEMORRHAGE'. When he said he didn't know, he was told that it meant: 'Good, dutiful, wise, etc'.

One day in the evening the children saw Folaxee in a miserable condition. His clothes were torn and he was walking very slowly. When asked by the children what had happened, he told them that he had got a beating from a shopkeeper in the city. Being pleased with him, he had wanted to praise him and called him 'Haemorrhage', whereupon the shopkeeper had turned on him and kicked him. Uncle Fool appeared to be angry and disgusted for a while. But soon he was his usual self and smiling.

As mentioned before Folaxee's wife had died. He had no father, mother or children either. He needed somebody's love and that he found in the innocent mischiefs of the young children. He was a very successful man. He lived almost his whole life in America but died in Russia.

*Pre-Cadet ASSIM AFZAL (AD)*

## Caution ! Bump Ahead !

Whenever I travel by train, the words of my mother flash across my mind. "Dear son," she said once, "keep a vigilant eye on your luggage, because you are too young to travel alone and the people are not so gentle as to spare you for that." This is indeed a domestic interpretation of the words: "Caution! Bump Ahead!" And I would always gaze constantly at my luggage and avoid looking outside or even inside the compartment at the faces of other passengers.

It was only last year that I had to go to Lahore from Sargodha. Sitting in the compartment I was wholly unaware of what was happening around me. One thing of which I was absolutely sure was that nobody could so much as touch my luggage which lay under my strict vigilance.

As I sat on my place I let my feet and legs stretch tight around my luggage feeling more than satisfied that anyone with an intention to rob me of my belongings was bound to be a bigger fool than myself.

"May I sit with you?" asked a young boy of about 17.

"Why not?" said I politely, and my hold on the luggage grew tighter. His face looked like a football wrapped in long hair hanging on all sides, or, to be more precise, like a coconut of an unusually large size. I could see his mouth only when he spoke, for the hair in front would begin to vibrate like a curtain.

"May I ask your name?" he said.

"My name?"—I felt alarmed over the question. "You may be very clever, but I am more so!" I mumbled, and then said,

"People call me T. J. David."

"And may I dare ask you your address, education, etc?"

"Well, I have come back only recently from England. I did my Senior Cambridge there. At the moment I am coming back from my uncle, who is a landlord."

Just then I remembered the advice of my mother and let my feet stretch over my luggage more tightly to make sure that it was safe there.

"I am glad to know that," he began, "you are so highly educated. I am a student of Social Work in the Punjab University. I went to Sargodha to see one of my friends there. I'll drop at Sheikhupura and try to meet another friend. I hope you won't mind giving me your address."

"Address?"—My knees began to tremble. But I knew nobody could beat me in talking. I pulled myself together and wrote my address on a piece of paper. Such an address if followed up would have taken my friend a hundred years to get to it and another hundred years to meet me there.

In the mean time we reached Sheikhupura. Here my friend had to drop. As a precautionary measure I once again looked at my luggage to see that it was safe there. He said goodbye to me and left the compartment.

All the way from Sheikhupura to Lahore I kept on thinking about this friend who had promised to meet me again. When the train reached Lahore, I put my hand in the pocket. Oh God! my money and ticket were missing. The railway policeman held me for travelling without a ticket. On the way to the police post, I saw a small board on the roadside, warning:

**CAUTION! BUMP AHEAD!**

I turned my eyes away as if I had not seen anything.

*Flt. Cdt. MUHAMMAD ALTAF (AD)*



## Love Taught Him all that

Though he was five feet nine inches tall, slim and having a fair complexion, Saqib suffered from an acute inferiority complex. He had never realized that he was handsome and possessed amazing talents. All he knew was that he was a common boy, weak in studies and disliked by everyone.

Then came the day when he entered a new life. This was his first day in the college. The girls and boys wanted to make him the first day fool. They tried every trick to tease him, but he seemed to brave the storm patiently.

The next day he was sitting in the classroom all alone, lost in the valleys of imagination. A little later a girl entered the room to take something from her bag. She took out a few pieces of sweets and turning to Saqib, asked, "Won't you like to taste these?"—"No thanks", said Saqib cheerlessly.

But when the girl insisted, Saqib picked up a piece and just swallowed it. Soon he felt that it was nothing but a slice of soap. The girl laughed, and laughed, and laughed. Saqib tried to control himself but then he lost his temper, and he slapped her right on the cheek. The girl stood shocked and then quietly moved away.

Saqib felt as if he had done something seriously wrong. He became impatient and wanted to ask for the girl's pardon. He ran after her and found her sitting on a bench with two of her friends. He wanted to express his regrets but could not utter a word. The girl was mischievous. She said, "Want to slap me once more, Mr. Saqib?" Saqib felt as if he was half dead with shame.

Throughout that night he kept thinking about that girl. Who is she? What is her name? Will she forgive him? All sorts of questions continued coming to him again and again.

Next morning he rushed to the college and waited for her to come. She did not come though the college had started. Saqib was worried; the matter might have gone up to the Principal, and anything could happen.

The girl arrived in the second period. "What made you late Freeha?" asked the Professor. She gave an excuse and the Professor was satisfied. So she was Freeha.

At the end of the period Freeha got up with a friend of hers and was going to leave the room, when Saqib went up to her, and said, "Excuse me Miss, I want to talk to you."

"I hope you won't slap me again," was the prompt reply. The other girl left them alone. "Well, what do you want to say?" asked Freeha. Saqib found it difficult to open his mouth. "Nothing," he could only say.

"Thanks for not slapping me once again!" Freeha smiled and intended to leave.

"Please, wait Miss Freeha," pleaded Saqib, "I want to apologize to you. I'm really sorry. I never wanted to do what I did. I hope you'll forgive me. Believe me I..."

Saqib realized that he had spoken far too long.

"I know you were a nice guy," she replied with a smile, and then ran to join her friends. Saqib felt as if he had got what he had always wanted to have. He stood there happy and excited.

Next day he got up earlier than usual, pressed his shirt and trousers, and dressed up smartly, as he had never done before. He wanted to appear before Freeha at his best. During the class she looked at him and smiled. Saqib himself was lost in the lakes of love when the lecturer asked him a question. But Saqib could not answer it; he was not in the class. A great laughter made him feel very uneasy. He could see Freeha also laughing. He didn't mind it.

Next morning he dressed up even better and rushed to the college. Days and months passed like that. He was daily trying to improve himself in every way. He was one of the best dressed boys in the class; he was generally top in tests and very well behaved, too. His only weakness was Freeha; he wanted to deserve her.

After F.Sc. Saqib rejoined the College in the 3rd Year. Freeha did not come back. She had gone abroad for higher studies. Saqib thought he had lost everything. But no, he had won. He could not have achieved what he had without his love for Freeha.

*Flt. Cdt. WAMIQ ABRAR (I)*

## The Battle over Gowindi

This is the story of how Capt. Sikandar Shami, S.J., the son of Brig. A. R. Shami, H. J. (1965 fame) upheld his great father's name and tradition.

Just after ceasefire on 17th December, 1971, the Indians attacked Gowindi, one of their posts, which was in our hands at ceasefire. They came in a battalion strength, but were driven back by a company of the Punjab Regiment. Our men started removing furniture, equipment, etc. from the Indian Rest House there.

The irate Indian Brigade commander sent to our men an ultimatum. He told them to vacate Gowindi or to 'suffer for it'. We refused. The next morning the Indians launched a Brigade attack with artillery and armour and after a hard fight, our company had to vacate the post, with heavy casualties on both sides.

The Indian Brigade then entrenched and mined the whole area heavily with A/T and A/P mines of all sorts. In fact all the approaches to Gowindi were mined. Not expecting an attack there, the Indians held a big party to celebrate their victory.

That night, Capt. Sikandar Shami took 14 men and crawled through a ditch, a gutter that passed by the Rest House. The ditch was flowing with excrements, filth, bodies and carcasses in it. In fact a ditch with water in it cannot be mined effectively. The Indians had never thought of it.

Across the minesfield, Capt. Sikandar with his 14 men, the soldiers of Allah, attacked with a full-throated 'Nara-i-Haidari'. In went a few grenades and the Indians were taken by surprise. They fired back more grenades; artillery pandemonium raged. The Indian soldiers ran in utter confusion. Capt. Shami's men cut them down. A hail of bullets flew, machine guns opened up, mortars, grenades.....The whole enemy Brigade was on the run. The Pakistani troops on the other side cleared a gap in the minesfield and charged in. A few of the enemy fought, but were annihilated.

Gowindi was again in our hands. This was due to the gallantry of Capt. (now Major) Sikandar Shami, S.J., the brave son of a brave father.

This great attack cost the great warrior his foot, when accidentally he stepped on an enemy A/P mine. But his morale is still sky high. He hopes to lead his men into battle again.

(Narrated to the author by L/Hav Nazir Ahmad, Arty).

*M. F. ALAM (Ex-Rafiqi)*

## Tips to Happiness

This is an age of advancement in science and technology. Sometimes this advancement, in stead of providing pleasure to man, puts him through torture. Man must devise some ways to keep himself happy, otherwise the weight of progress will crush him.

Let us make a beginning toward this objective. For the cadets of our College, I have found a few rules which, if applied intelligently, will keep them happy at all times. I present them below one by one.

Sleep is an absolute necessity for health. Without it one is bound to lose more than half of one's efficiency. As most of us sleep late at night, we cannot get up early in the morning. Do not, therefore, miss to hear the morning bell, but you must not leave the bed. Get up just five minutes before breakfast. Then washing up quickly and changing into uniform, get to the mess like a lord. If some crazy fellow checks you on the way, tell him plainly there was no water in the taps. Have a hearty breakfast; do not even spare other cadets' share, for you have every right to look after yourself and improve your health.

Breakfast having finished get to the assembly area through a particular route. Instead of going straight for drill go to the classroom first. This has two advantages: to smell the classroom early in the morning helps you intellectually, and then, you get a chance to relax a little before the sergeant takes you to task.

The best way to keep away from the exhausting activities of the parade square is to visit the hospital as often as you possibly can. One should not mind developing friendships there, because this helps tremendously at times. Find out the disease that gets maximum LD's. If you can act a little, more than half the job is done. If the doctor is not favourable, you may still avoid the taunts of the Drill Instructor: stand in a position where you are not always quite visible.

During the teaching periods, you must never tire out your mind. After all your mind also needs rest like other parts of the body. When the teacher is busy with the lesson, just keep looking at the book, at any page you like. But you must make sure that your eyes remain open. Give maximum rest to your brain; in fact there is absolutely no need to understand what is being taught; the lesson is indeed meant for others.

Long break must be fully availed of after having done mental labour in the first three periods. Have your full share of the sandwiches. The moment you have finished one, join the queue at the end, and keep on coming back as long as you are not checked.

All the sandwiches in the basket are actually meant for you, and you are morally bound to do full justice to them.

Classes and lunch over, go to your room commenting heartily on the day's work. In the rest period, if you have no mood to sleep, then make sure that nobody sleeps. Sing your favourite songs as loudly as you can. If this does not work, there are tables, windows and doors at your disposal. You may use them to advantage to compose new tunes and symphonies.

Supervised Study periods are another boring activity. But with a little effort you can make them highly enjoyable. Keep a big textbook in front of you but directly below your eyes, you may have your favourite reading material. You have to be, however, a little cautious. The moment you smell some danger around, cover the material with the textbook and start looking at it as if you have been absorbed in its pages since ages.

There are a few other tips as well, but I have no mind to waste your valuable time. If you need further help, you may contact the experienced ones around. God forbid, if you are a crazy type and anxious to be adjudged 'the Best Cadet' you should be happier without these tips.

*Ft. Cdt. ABID HAMID CHUGHTAI (AD)*

## My Mother : An Angel !

The heavy sound of his boots broke the dead silence of the place. As he passed through the graves, his legs started trembling and his eyes became wet. His heart was beating like a battle drum. Then suddenly he stopped in front of a grave and stood motionless, gazing at the heap of earth, his mother's grave. He thought as if his mother would come out and kiss him on his success. Then he bent down, took off his cap and tears started rolling down his cheeks. His lips moved and he muttered: "Mother! I wish you could see me in this uniform!"

It was Pilot Officer Jawwad, a newly commissioned officer. He was very young when his mother had passed away. Jawwad had been very successful in his College life and then had joined the Air Force. His performance throughout training had been excellent. But his joys and achievements could not make him forget his past. The fact that his mother had died made him at times feel very bad.

As he drove back to his place, old thoughts started disturbing him. He remembered his school days when his friends would run back home to announce: "Mother, I have scored the highest marks today in the test....Mother, I have won a star to wear for the next week....Mother, I have scored 15 runs in the match....Oh mother, I am hungry....Oh mother...." And all his friends kept on talking about their mothers. But Jawwad's poor little heart felt the pangs of his mother's absence from the world.

He would sometimes lie down on his bed and think all sorts of childish things: "The day my mother died must have been a dark gloomy day; lightning must be striking the earth everywhere; birds must be hiding in their nests; animals running about for shelter; and men in a state of panic....Or perhaps it was a bright day; everybody smiling except him: he alone sad and following his mother's bier to the graveyard." But he couldn't imagine much because he was only three when his mother had left the world.

Nineteen years have passed, but Jawwad has still not forgotten her. He could not possibly forget her: she was his mother, an angel! He would sometimes try to imagine his mother: "She must be tall and fair; she must be different, very different from other women; but no, other women are also mothers....mothers of other children. My mother must be like other mothers, smiling and encouraging their children to excel in school and games...."

"....but my mother was my mother. She must be having her heart full of love for me, eyes full of kindness, mind always thinking about my future. She must have been

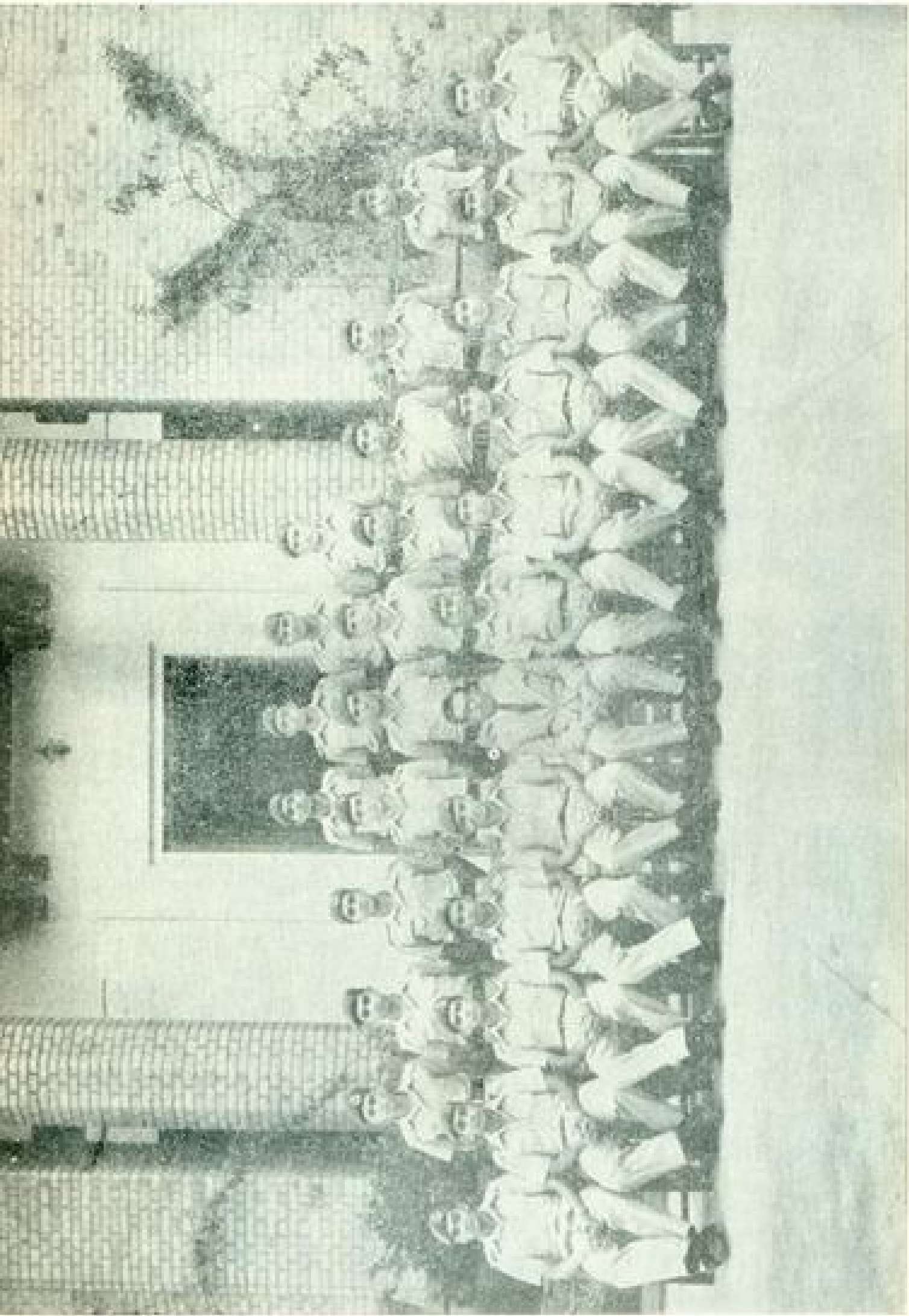
anxious to see me do well, to see me get a good job, to see me get married, to see me have a good family and a happy future."

Then he would exclaim, "Oh mother, do not worry about me; I have done my best; I shall continue doing my best.... I only want to tell you that I am now a pilot.... but can I tell you that?....! there is a gap of worlds between us."

Then he would pray, "O Mother, wherever you are, be peaceful and happy. I shall uphold your name, your honour, your ideals for me. May God bless you and rest your dear soul in peace!"

Today he is a soldier, loyal and dedicated to his motherland. He has achieved whatever he had desired to achieve. He is happy and proud, but how happy and proud he would have been had his mother been there to share his joys! How satisfied he would have been had his mother been there to pray for his future successes and victories in life!

*Flt. Cdt. WAMIQ ABRAR (I)*



Apprentice holders with the Principal and Sign, Ldr. Johnson.





## The Cadet and I

I have arrived in the P.A.F. College just this morning. I have found it a very fine place. The College Boulevard and other roads and streets have impressed me a lot. The playing fields are green and well maintained. The atmosphere is very pleasant and the outlook impressive.

I saw cadets in their full uniforms marching about smartly, their arms swinging to the shoulder level. They march in flights from class to class, and seem to be busy throughout the day. I was anxious to speak to someone to know what he felt like but couldn't get a chance till the break.

In the long tea-break, I saw a cadet standing alone at proper stand-at-ease, sipping his tea. He was spotlessly and faultlessly dressed and his boots so shining that I could see my reflection in them. His belt was tight fitting and well polished. This is briefly what transpired between me and the cadet:

I: Will you please tell me something about yourself?—I mean what's your name, etc.

Cadet: My name is Flt. Cdt. XYZ, SIR!

I: I just want to know something about life here.

Cadet: YES SIR!

I: You look smart in uniform, but your boots are perhaps a little too big.

Cadet: YES SIR. They are not a little but much too big!

I: Well, then how do you use them?

Cadet: I have put cotton inside and have tied the laces tight, SIR!

I: How about your beret cap?—It's quite impressive.

Cadet: No doubt, SIR, but I am feeling headache since morning; It's too tight.

I: Sorry for that! But your belt must be useful, keeping the tummy in place.

Cadet: YES SIR—NO SIR! It's much too tight; a cadet fainted in the morning assembly due to the tight belt.

I: Anyway, what are these stripes on your shoulders, and what does the colour indicate?

Cadet: It indicates that I am a poor junior and belong to XYZ Squadron.

I: Never mind, I was talking about your uniform: it's well pressed and well creased.

Cadet: YES SIR, NO SIR! It's not that well pressed; I got '2 extra drills' for it this morning; it needs to be better ironed and creased.

I: But your overall standard is high, I think.

Cadet: YES SIR, NO SIR! — This 'overall' was shabby according to the Instructor, and that is precisely why I have been awarded extra drills.

I: But please, please....another question.

Cadet: No Sir, No Sir! Haven't you heard the bell ringing?

*Flt. Cdt. ANJUM ZIA (M)*

## Stray Thoughts on Misery

What is misery, fate or fruit? May be it is one or the other, or perhaps both. What greater misery can be there that misery exists but man does nothing to put an end to it. Misery can be banished only if we sincerely start feeling miserable about it. This feeling would arouse in us a sense of order, care and responsibility. This would also force us to get rid of all artificially created conservative attitudes, which mar all chances of happiness at present.

Man made machine to benefit from it, to derive power and, of course, to make it work for him. But what has happened is just the reverse of that. The machine has made man to think, to feel and to react to situations. It is the machine that has over-powered man and dominates him now. It is ridiculous and rightly what I call misery.

Then there is street to street, door to door misery in a number of varied forms. A beggar, a cripple, a jobless, homeless person, all are living examples of misery. These people exist and persist because no one is prepared to console their wounded hearts, to embrace them and help them out. Nobody tells them that they are equally important and must have their share of attention and privilege. They need to be treated just like the positioned class. "You cannot remove darkness by adding more of darkness, but by adding light to it."

Misery has very little to do with the body. It is mainly the spiritual pain experienced by man at different moments and in different situations. This experience varies in intensity from man to man, and from situation to situation. It worsens with man as the intensity of feelings increases and is enhanced as the situation grows more grave. Misery is in fact the lack of beauty and truth, lack of sincerity and satisfaction. It is the presence of hatred, disease, fraud and ugliness.

Most types of misery are the direct outcome of inhuman deeds. I do admit that total happiness and complete harmony can never be achieved. A change, a variety and a distinguishing quality of things is much desired and it does not in any way tend to thwart our efforts for idealistic bliss and satisfaction. The presence of misery, in experience or vision, is necessary to remind man to carry on his struggle against evil.

The question arises what measures should be adopted to expel misery. I have only one answer: Act and act with sincerity, and console the wounded heart, the ignored, the over-looked. Our little efforts would mean much, and would bring real contentment and happiness at large in the ugly world.

*GULRAIZ SAEED (Ex-M)*

## Days of Horror

Fighting was going on all along the frontiers of East Pakistan and a sort of lull was prevailing all over the province. It was 13th of December, 1971, about 10'clock. I heard a warning siren and soon after the Indian aircraft were seen zooming in the skies of Narayanganj, a city ten miles from Dacca and a river port on the bank of Sitalakhya. Since my home was very close to the port, I could see the aircraft diving and attacking the ships anchored therein. The aircraft came in groups and strafed the civil population mercilessly. There was thunder of rocket attack and ack-ack and the dreadful cries of mothers protecting their children. Next day, too, the same sort of air raids were repeated.

The fateful night of 15th December was the most dreadful and diabolical night to be ever experienced by me. It was pitch dark and dogs were barking all around. The terrible silence was broken by the machine gun fire. The whole locality started thundering with explosions. I could hear the foot steps of the people running in agony and getting panicky. After a while a heart-rending cry was heard....and again the same silence. I was anxious to know what had happened, but couldn't dare go out. At about 0200 hours a transport plane flew over my house. There was again silence! And this silence prevailed throughout the rest of night.

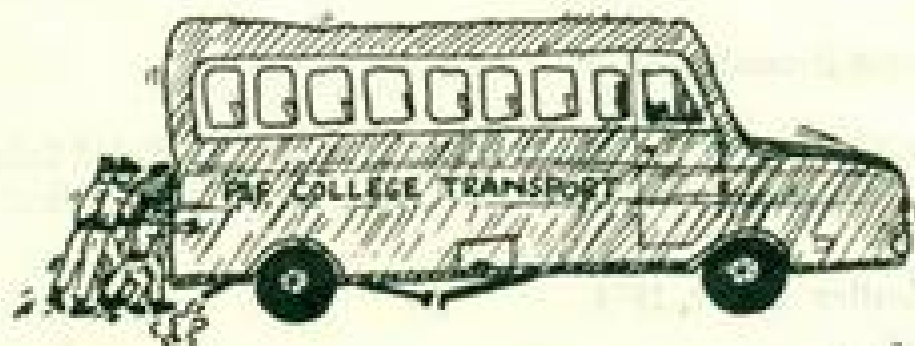
Nobody was able to sleep. At dawn I peeped through my window and was astonished to see our neighbour's house completely destroyed. Later we came to know that this act had been performed by the so-called Mukti Bahini (freedom fighters). Two of the inmates had been killed and the rest had managed to escape. In the morning arrangements were made for the burial of the bodies.

At about 1000 hours on 16th December, we heard the Indian Artillery shelling from across the border. The shells were dropping right in the heart of the city. One could very well imagine the havoc it was causing. At about 1200 hours we came to know that Pakistani forces were going to surrender. Everyone of us was taken aback. Being Muslims we could never think of surrendering to the infidels. The plan of the non-Bengali population was to fight shoulder to shoulder with the Pakistani troops. Anyhow with the news of surrender every non-Bengali of the area left his house and belongings in the care of Allah and started marching in groups towards Dacca, amidst shelling by the enemy including the Mukti Bahini. Some people were killed and the rest managed to reach Dacca. I came back from half way after smelling the danger of the situation.

As the evening drew nearer, I could see the retreating Pakistani soldiers who had tears in their eyes. They were withdrawing resentfully. By about midnight the Mukti

Bahini had spread all over the city and were searching for the non-Bengalis. At last the turn of my house came. I left the house and took refuge in a ditch, wherefrom I was captured next day at about 1100 hours. After two days of captivity I was released, I don't know why. I came back home and found that it had been ransacked. I did not know the whereabouts of my family. I was able to locate them after a hectic search. We stayed in Bangladesh for about eight months and then came over to Pakistan. I still wonder why we were not put to death like many others. The fact is that death could not touch us when Allah Almighty did not will it.

*Flt. Cdt. SAOOD PASHA (I)*



*S. K. Khan  
7/10/10-11*

## Prize Winners : 1974

### PRIZE WINNERS: SPORTS DAY HELD ON 12th APRIL 1974

#### A. Annual Examination Prizes

	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>
1. Class 1st Yr. (A)	Ghulam Mujaddid	2. Aftab Ahmad.
2. Class 1st Yr. (B)	Sarfraz Ahmad	—
4. Class 3rd. Yr.	Aftab Iqbal	5. Sohail Tanwir.

#### B. Pre-Matric Examination Prizes 1974

6. Class 10 (A)	—	Kamal Kamaruddin Alvi
7. Class 10 (B)	Aizaz Ahmad	8. Khurshid Anwar.
9. Class 10 (C)	Shahzad Tariq	10. Mohd Haroon Bashir

#### C. Annual Examination December, 1974

11. Class 1st Yr. (A1)	Sohail Gul Khan	12. Zahid Saleem.
13. Class 1st. Yr. (A2)	H. M. Hanif Awan	14. M. Ashraf Abubakr.

#### D. Pre-F.Sc. Examination Prizes, 1974

15. Class 2nd Yr. (A)	—	Syed Safdar Raza.
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#### E. Board's Examination Prizes 1974

16. Matric	Khalid Zaheer	17. Aizaz Ahmad Chaudhry.
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#### F. Pre-F.Sc. Examination 1975

18. Class 2nd Yr. (A)	Ghulam Mujaddid	19. S. Athar Hussain Bokhari.
20. Class 2nd Yr. (B)	Sarfraz Ahmad	21. Rizwan Yousaf.

#### G. Best Debater of the Year 1974-75

22. Class 3rd Yr. (A)	Azad Beg.
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## H. National Talent Award

23. Higher Secondary Board, Sargodha	Sohail Tanwir.
24. Secondary School Certificate Examination	Khalid Zaheer.
25. Secondary School Certificate Examination	Sarfraz Ahmad.

## I. Individual Prizes 1974

1. Abdul Hameed Qureshi	—For breaking College Record in 200 Metres.
2. Marwat.	—For breaking College Record in Shot Put.
3. Bilal Ahmad	—For breaking College Record in Javelin Throw.
4. Javed Aslam	—For breaking College Record in Triple Jump.
5. Best Athlete of the Year	—A. H. Qureshi.
6. 2nd Best Athlete of the year	—G. A. Mela.
7. Best Aeromodeller of the year	—Tahir Naeem.
8. Best Model Maker of the year	—Mahmood.
9. Best Shot of the year	—Nusrat.
10. Best Performance in Leadership Camp	—Sajid Pervaiz.
11. Best Commander in Drill Competition	—Javed Aslam.
12. Best Commander in P.T. Competition	—Javed Aslam.
13. Medlay: Munir Team	New Records.
14. Relay: Alam Team	New Records.

## J. Inter Squadron Trophies

*1. Hockey	.. Rafiqui Squadron.
2. Football	.. Alam Squadron.
3. Basketball	.. Alam and Yunus Squadrons.
4. Drill	.. Yunus Squadron
5. P. T.	.. Munir Squadron.
6. Debates	.. Yunus Squadron.
7. Academics	.. Alam Squadron.
8. Athletics	.. Alauddin Squadron.
9. Chigwell Shield. (Over all Sports)	Alam and Yunus Sqdns.
10. Quaid-i-Azam Shield. (All round Performance)	.. Alam Squadron.



## Quaid-i-Azam Silver Shield

The Quaid-i-Azam Silver Shield is the most coveted Trophy which is awarded to the Squadron with the best overall performance in all the College activities during the year. This year it was again won by ALAM Squadron, for the third year running. The second-highest trophy, the Chigwell Shield, which is awarded for the best overall performance in sports, was shared by ALAM and YUNUS Squadrons. Details of the points obtained by each Squadron are given below:

Positions	Squadron	Sports	+	Academics	Total
1st	Alam	61	+	24	= 85 points
2nd	Yunus	61	+	12	= 73 ..
3rd	Munir	48	+	20	= 68 ..
4th	Iqbal	43	+	16	= 59 ..
5th	Rafique	44	+	4	= 48 ..
6th	Alauddin	37	+	8	= 45 ..



ALAMI SQUADRON—Winners of the Quaid-i-Azam Shield, 1974.

# A L A M

## "I WILL DARE"

Officer-in-Charge Sqdn.	.. Mr. A. Aziz Kamal, M.A., B.T.
2nd O. i/c Sqdn.	.. Mr. Ashraf Chaudhri, M.Sc.
Squadron Tutor	.. Mr. Qayyum Hijazi.
Squadron PTI	.. Mr. Muhammad Afzal.
Wing Under Officer	.. Flt. Cdt. Fayyaz Ahmad.
Under Officer	.. Flt. Cdt. Sohail Tanweer.
Sergeant	.. Flt. Cdt. Shehzad Ashraf.
Corporal	.. Flt. Cdt. Jamshed Ahmad.
L. F. C.	.. Flt. Cdt. Shaukat Aslam.

## 1973

Before I say something about the singular achievements of our boys leading the House to victory, it will be useful to have an idea of the brief history of Alam House. Alam House came into being on 1st of September, 1968 as a result of the mergence of P.A.F. College, Lower Topa, into P.A.F. College Sargodha. The House was established on the first floor of the 'Odeon' and named after Wing Commander M.M. Alam S.J. (Bar), the well-known PAF Hero of 1965 war. The House inherited some of the traditions of its prototype at Lower Topa including the present Housemaster and the PTI, some Prefects and senior boys of the 'T' entry. Mr. Mushtaq Hussain was the first Asstt. Housemaster, who was succeeded by Mr. Ashraf Chaudhri in September, 1971.

During its past five years life, the House has contributed some 34 cadets to the PAF Academy and other services out of 45 who have so far passed out after completion of their education. This number of successful cadets does not include Najmul Hasan (T424) who joined the Pakistan Marine Academy and topped in its 1971 course. Khalid Mahmud, our first House Captain, who joined the Army is now a Captain; Sarwar Mahmud, Shahid Latif and Tasneem Muzaffar have been among our most outstanding old boys. Sarwar was an excellent student and a fine debater, who stood 2nd in the Board Matric Examination 1969, and 3rd in the Board Intermediate Examination, 1971. Shahid Latif besides being the Best Cadet of the College for 1970 was an excellent athlete who set some new records for the College. Tasneem Muzaffar was the Best College Sportsman for 1970.

If trophies are any indication of a House's progress and success, we have been improving on our each previous year's position and performance. We won one trophy

in 1969, two in 1970, four including the overall Sports Chigwell Shield in 1971, and eleven including the College Championship Quaid-i-Azam Shield in 1972. This has been due to no one man; the whole House persistently and steadfastly worked for it. Following are briefly the details of our last year's performance:

### Academics

We sent in 7 boys for Matric, all of whom passed in the 1st division. Junaid Asghar obtained 756 marks and the House average was 717.71. In F.Sc. our result was one of the best in the College. Out of 4 boys, three passed in the 1st division and one in second division. Sohail Tanweer and Shafiq Chaudhry obtained 774 and 771 marks, coming 2nd and 3rd in the College respectively. Sohail Tanweer has been awarded a National Talent Scholarship by the Sargodha Board of Education and Shafiq Chaudhry a government scholarship. On the Founder's Day the following boys received prizes for getting high positions in their respective classes: Sohail Tanweer, Anwar Pasha, Shehzad Tariq, Khalid Zaheer and Ejaz Shamim. Besides them, Shahid Bashir, Arif Athar, Anwar Bhatti, Moazzam Dar, Tajammul, Nadeem Arshad, Sohail Munir and Junaid Asghar have also been doing well in their classes.

Our overall position in academics was 4th as against 2nd last year. The deterioration was caused by some of our boys' getting low marks in the Board Examinations.

### Games and Sports

In view of other pressing engagements in the course of implementing the new scheme, only three of the Inter-House competitions, in Hockey, Football and Cricket, could be held during 1973. The Hockey Shield that we had held for three years running could not be retained in spite of our best efforts and we lost it to Rafiqi. We were runners-up although we did not lose a single match. We in fact drew three of the matches—against Alauddin, Munir and Rafiqi—which became the cause of our losing the trophy. The team played splendidly and was led ably by Arif Chaudhry in the absence of Fayyaz Ahmad who had gone to Risaipur for grading. Sohail Tanweer had not yet joined the House either on account of his pending medical case. The team consisted of:

Arif Chaudhry, Azad Beg, Sabeeh, Anwar Pasha, Raheel, Junaid, Shami, Akram, Hai, Khalid Masood, and Anjum Masood in the goal. Shakil Butt also played in one of the matches. Khalid Masood and Shakil were the youngest members of the team, and have shown talent and makings of first-rate Hockey players.

In Football we emerged champions, winning all the matches of the series. The team led by Azad Beg played each fixture with great spirit till final victory and championship. The team consisted of:

Azad Beg, Arif Chaudhry, Fida Hussain, Raheel, Sajid Habib, Akram, Shamim Malik, Anwar Pasha, Tariq Awan, Tajammul and Sohail Munir in the goal. The main scorers were Azad Beg, Arif and Akram.

In Cricket we became champions for the first time in the House's history. This was the only competition of the year in which our senior cadets also took part. We won all the matches, a few with real good luck, especially those against Rafiqui and Munir Houses. The House's 202 runs for 6 wickets against Yunus will be long remembered in the College. Sohail Tanweer took maximum wickets, followed by Azad Beg and Akram, by dint of their forceful and accurate bowling. Both Fayyaz and Sohail batted well. Azad Beg, Akram, Javed Ahmad and Tariq Awan also played fine game.

At the Swimming Gala held on 19th May, Azad Beg distinguished himself by being adjudged the Best Swimmer of the College. The competitions were held on individual basis in the events of Breast stroke, Front Crawl, Back Crawl, Plunge and Dive. It was a colourful function presided by Grp. Capt. Jamal A. Khan, PAF Base Commander, Sargodha.

As a result of our superior performance, the overall Sports Chigwell Shield also fell to us, which we have been holding now for the third year running.

### ISSB and CMB

Our ISSB results during 1973 were by far the best in the College. We sent in 14 pre-cadets of the 2nd Year class, 11 of whom cleared their tests, but unluckily 2 of them were rejected by the CMB for all branches and 2 declared fit for ground branches only. The other 7 were found fit for G.D. (P) and are continuing training as full-fledged flight cadets. From our 1st Year class, only Sajid Habib got through the ISSB and CMB and is undergoing training as a flight cadet. Junaid Asghar and Anjum Masood have yet to clear their ISSB.

We welcomed 5 new cadets through direct entry in the 1st Year class. They have all settled down happily in the House and are doing their best to make good their stay at the College. We wish them a very happy stay in the House and all good luck during training.

Fayyaz Ahmad and Shehzad Ashraf have done their grading at Risalpur successfully. At the moment, we have 16 flight cadets, the highest number in any House. They are:

Fayyaz Ahmad, Sohail Tanweer, Shehzad Ashraf, Azad Beg, Arif Chaudhry, Shamim Malik, Shaukat Aslam, Jamshed Ahmad, Sabeeh-un-Nasir, Nacemullah, Sajid Habib, Najmul Asar, Zafar Haider, Saleem Tareen, Anis Mirza and Zahid Saleem.

### Extra Curricular Activities

#### (a) House Wall-Papers

Alam House Wall-Papers, 'The Alamite' (English) and the 'Azm' (Urdu), have been attracting attention since they were started in 1969 by Shamsher Beg and Sarwar Mahmood. The tradition has been zealously and faithfully kept up by their successors and the cadets take pride in bringing them out regularly. These papers have served as an effective means of training and grooming future writers. They indeed provide a healthy

outlet for the young boys to express themselves freely on matters of common interest as also to assess their seniors in the light vein with a view to bringing about improvements of attitude and behaviour wherever needed. A look at the Wall-Papers would show that they not only fulfil the literary conditions of writing at the boys' level but also offer an opportunity for artistic talent to express itself suitably. 'The Alamite' was looked after by Shehzad Ashraf and the 'Azm' by Jamshed Ahmad as Chief Editors, and by Anjum Masood and Sajid Habib as Editors respectively. The main contributors were:

The Alamite: Junaid Asghar, Ejaz Shamim, Anjum Masood, Sajid Habib, Mirza Anis, Taqi, Arif Athar, Saleem and Mahmood.

'Azm': Junaid Asghar, Mahmood, Moazzam Dar, Ahmad, Sajid Habib, Zahid, Shehzad Tariq, Shakil Butt, and Arif Athar.

Junaid Asghar and Mahmood Ahmad (1141) made designs and did other decorative work for both the Wall-Papers.

### *(b) Picnic*

The House accompanied by the Staff went on a recreational trip to Trimmu Headworks on River Chenab on 30th March. It was an unusually successful and memorable trip, enjoyed immensely by all concerned. We spent a full day at the headworks, gathered useful information from Mr. M. A. Zaidi, XEN, who explained to the cadets almost all the points and problems relating to the river and canal system and answered their questions. We are grateful to Mr. Zaidi for his informative talk and owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Ghulam Ahmad Asghar (S.E.), Fayyaz's father, through whose courtesy and hospitality the trip became so enjoyable and fruitful.

### **House Inspections**

The House once again came top in the Inter-House Dorm competition and received a trophy on the Founder's Day for being the cleanest and best decorated House on the campus. Under the new scheme of awarding cash prizes to the PTI and bearers of the cleanest House we received the 1st prize for 4 out of 5 months; for one month we were awarded the second prize. This speaks volumes for the high standard of cleanliness being maintained by the House. Well done, Mr. Afzal and the beares ! Keep it up !

### **Participation in College Teams**

Our participation in the College teams has been equally significant as usual. Fayyaz Ahmad captained College Hockey and Sohail Tanweer captained both Football and Cricket. Besides them, the following boys represented the House on the various College teams:

Football: Fayyaz, Azad Beg, Fida, Akram and Tariq Awan.

Hockey: Sohail Tanweer, Azad Beg, Arif Mahmood, Hai, Khalid Masud, Akram.

Basketball: Fayyaz Ahmad, Javed Shami.

Cricket: Fayyaz Ahmad.

Gymnastics: Arif Athar, Sajid Habib, Khalid Mahmood, Junaid.

### News from Risalpur

We have been pleased to learn about the good progress being made by our boys at Risalpur. Shahid Latif, an ex-House Captain, has won the coveted Sword of Honour for being adjudged the Best all-round Flight Cadet, at the Graduation Parade held at the Academy on 6th April, 1974. Well done, Shahid! Tasneem Muzaffar is expected to get the highest appointment of Wing Under Officer at the Academy. Sohail Sultan, Gulrez and Euque-al-Burz are also heard to be doing well. We wish them all the best of luck throughout their training.

### Daily Prayer

This has become a valuable tradition of the House. I must again mention the names of Ahmad Kassoo, Jamshed Ahmad, Anwar Pasha, Arif Chaudhry, Sohail Munir, Shamim Malik, Sohail Tanweer, Shehzad Ashraf, Najmul Asar, Sajid Habib, Junaid Asghar and Zahid Saleem among the seniors who have been almost regularly praying and maintaining the tradition. Sabeeh and Raheel have also been occasionally joining the congregation. Among the juniors the boys of the 21st and 22nd entries have been fairly regular.

### Appointment-holders

The House has been fortunate in having an excellent team of talented appointment-holders but for whose enthusiasm, hardwork and effort the House could not have won the Championship Shield for the second year running. I must commend Fayyaz Ahmad, College Captain, for his overall good influence on the House, Sohail Tanweer for his loyalty and devotion, and Shehzad Ashraf for his fine sense of discipline and orderliness.

### Colours and Certificates

House Colours and Certificates of Merit were awarded to the following boys for creditable performance and distinction in various activities:

#### Colours:

Cricket: Javed Ahmad, Abdul Hai.

Hockey: Arif Chaudhry, Akram and Khalid Masood.

Football: Azad Beg, Fida, Tariq Awan.

Swimming: Azad Beg.

### *Certificates of Merit;*

The Alamite: Anjum Masood, Ejaz Shamim, Ahmad (1141), Junaid.

The 'Azm': Sajid Habib, Moazzam Dar, Junaid and Ahmad.

Social Work: Arif Athar.

### 1974

Alam Squadron have again emerged Champions for 1974, a distinction which we have won for the third year running. This year we could not win as many trophies as we did last year mainly because we were complacent and took victory for granted, and so did not maintain our usual tempo in games and sports. The one single factor that has brought us Championship is our top position in academics, an event of rare importance in the history of the Squadron, because we had never been so fortunate before. Whatever be the case, the credit for this achievement goes to the whole Squadron and to every single Alamite who has been straining every nerve to achieve the coveted position among the comity of Squadrons.

To mention some of the more prominent boys who have contributed significantly to victory, I must first of all mention the names of our senior most cadets (62nd GD course), namely Wing Under Officer Fayyaz Ahmad, Under Officer Sohail Tanweer and Flt. Cdt. Sgt. Shehzad Ashraf. Fayyaz ably captained Hockey and Athletics and played Football and Basketball equally proficiently. In athletics he equalled his own record in 100 metres set in 1972. Sohail Tanweer, besides being a good student, captained Football leading the Squadron to victory, and played the other major games as a dependable player. Shehzad Ashraf played his part by managing Squadron teams and adding sweetness and light to the Squadron environments.

As a matter of fact, the captains of teams could not have achieved what they achieved without the whole-hearted and unstinted support and co-operation given them by the junior cadets in various games and activities. In Basketball we had Shamim Malik (Captain), Azad Beg, Arif Chaudhry, Shaukat Aslam and Javed Shami; in Hockey Azad Beg, Arif Chaudhry, Sabeeh, Anjum, Khalid Masud and Shakil Butt; in Football Arif Chaudhry, Azad, Fida Hussain, Shaukat Aslam, Tariq Awan, Javed Ahmad, Tajammul and Sajid Habib.

Unfortunately, in athletics we could not keep up our previous years' tradition and reputation. After retaining the Athletics Trophy year after year since 1970, this year we lost it to our brotherly rival Alauddin Squadron, and had to be content with the 2nd position. Nevertheless, we bettered the College record in Relay race, in which our team consisted of Fayyaz Ahmad, Shamim Malik, Zafar Hussain and Sajid Habib. Fayyaz came first in 100 metres and 100 metres (hlds), Zafar Hussain first in 400 metres, Shami first in 1500 metres, and Azad Beg 2nd in Javelin and 2nd in High Jump.



As I said earlier, our Championship has been mainly due to our first position in academics. The boys who made major contribution to this position were: Sohail Tanweer (who was decorated with a medal by the C.A.S. on Sports Day for winning a National Talent Scholarship), Jamshed Ahmad, Sajid Habib, Khalid Zaheer (who stood first in Matric in the College with 779 marks), Anwar Bhatti, Shehzad Tariq, Moazzam Dar, Ejaz Shamim, Arif Athar, Taqi Muhammad, Tajammul and Shahid Bashir.

We welcome two new cadets to 64th, five to 68th and seven to 69th GD (P) courses. They have all adjusted themselves to new life and are expected to play their part usefully and effectively in the Squadron.

We have been pleased to know that our first House Captain, Captain Khalid Mahmud, has won the Flying Trophy at a recent Army Aviation passing our parade held at Dhamial.

'The Alamite' and 'Azm' have been as usual a special feature of the Squadron life. 'The Alamite' was edited by Ejaz Shamim assisted by Shahzad Tariq, Mahbub Karim, Anis Mirza and Zahid Saleem. The 'Azm' was edited by Moazzam Dar who had the co-operation of the following members:

Shehzad Tariq, Anwar Bhatti, Khalid Zaheer, Arif Athar, Shahid Bashir, Khalid Mahmud, Fida Khalil, Shuja Alam and Haseeb Afzal.

Squadron Colours and Certificates were awarded to the following members for distinction in various activities:

#### *Colours:*

Athletics:	Fayyaz, Arif Ch., Shamim Malik, Zafar.
Cricket:	Fayyaz, Sohail Tanweer.
Hockey:	Fayyaz, Azad Beg, Arif Ch.,
Football:	Sohail Tanweer, Azad Beg, Fida Waraich.
Basketball:	Shamim Malik, Javed Shami..
Swimming:	Azad Beg.
Debates:	Azad Beg.
Academics:	Sohail Tanweer, Jamshed Ahmed, <u>Sajid Habib</u> , Khalid Zaheer.

#### *Certificates:*

English Wall-paper:	Ejaz Shamim.
Urdu Wall-paper:	Moazzam Dar.
Hockey:	Shehzad Ashraf.
Academics:	Moazzam Dar.
Basketball:	Shaukat Aslam.

The following were awarded prizes for distinction in indoor games:

Table Tennis:	(1) Tajammul,	(2) Sohail Tanweer Ch.
Carrom:	(1) Shamim Malik	(2) Sohail Tanweer Ch.
Chess:	(1) Shaukat Aslam	(2) Shamim Malik.
Draughts:	Jamshed Ahmad	
Carrom Doubles:	(1) Shamim Malik	(2) Anwar.
Table Tennis Doubles:	(1) Tajammul and Nisar.	
Lucky Doubles:	Fayyaz and Azad Beg.	

In the end, I must express my personal gratitude to Mr. Ashraf Chaudhri for his full co-operation and help in running the Squadron, inspecting Dorms before Principal's inspections and valuable guidance given to the boys. I must also thank Mr. Qayyum Hijazi for supervising private study periods and taking interest in the House affairs, especially sports and games.

Our PTI, Mr. Muhammad Afzal, deserves my special thanks for his devotion to the Squadron and help in looking after the boys so well and keeping the Squadron neat and tidy and ready for inspection at all times.

And lastly, I must repeat what I have been writing before for the attention and compliance of all members of the Squadron:

"It is not what we actually achieve but how we behave and conduct ourselves through the struggle which is really important."

*A. A. KAMAL*

# Y U N U S

## "FIGHT WITH VALOUR"

Officer Incharge Sqdn.	..	Mr. S.M. Taqvi, M.A., B.T.PGC. Ed. (Cantab)
2nd O.i/c.	..	Capt. K. A. Qureshi, M. A.
Squadron Tutor.	..	Mr. Muhammad Afzal, M.Sc.
Squadron PTI.	..	Mr. Mahboob Alam.
Under Officer.	..	Flt. Cdt. Jawaid Anwar.
Sergeants.	..	Flt. Cdt. Hamid Gardezi, Zahid Maghfur.
Corporal.	..	Flt. Cdt. Ashiq Ali
L. F. C.	..	Flt. Cdt. S. Safdar Raza.

The years under review (1973-1974) were of special significance in the history of the College. We started degree classes from September, 1973 with flight cadets. Classes eight and nine were abolished and fresh admissions were made in 1st and 3rd Years. New cadets have arrived whom we welcome and extend our best wishes for their successful career.

With the young blood coming in, the year 1974 has seen more than the usual struggle in the Inter-Squadron competitions, and we are pleased to say that we have emerged as joint winners of the all-round Sports Championship 'Chigwell' with Alam Squadron, and were the runners-up for the Quaid-i-Azam Shield. The trophies for Basketball, Marching, Debating and the Chigwell Shield glitter in the Squadron ante-room as this report is being written.

Flt. Cdt. Nasir and Humayun joined us in September and these with Flt. Cdt. Sgt. Gardezi, Sgt. Maghfur and Flt. Cdt. Saifoor made an excellent Basketball team. We won all the matches except the one against Alam and thus shared the Basketball cup with Alam. In Hockey we had to be content with the third position. The untiring efforts of the Squadron under the guidance of the Under Officer brought us a glittering trophy for Marching. U/O Jawaid was also awarded a prize for the Best Commander. Though we practised hard for P.T. and were hopeful of victory, some mistake somewhere cost us the trophy and we were declared as the runners-up.

In Athletics though we didn't secure a respectable position, some performances were commendable. Our Tug-of-war team was second and the Medley team third. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq, the best Athlete of the Squadron, stood first in Discus and 3rd in 100 metres (hds).

Flt. Cdt. Hasan Raza was 3rd in 200 metres (hds), Flt. Cdt. Abid Khwaja 3rd in Discus and Flt. Cdt. Humayun 3rd in High Jump.

During the last term we had regular weekly meetings of the Debating Society in which each cadet, at one time or the other, was required to speak before the Squadron. This gave them a lot of confidence. There were three competitive debates. In one Ateeq, a Matric boy, came first; in another Flt. Cdt. Rizwan Yusuf came second and Flt. Cdt. Bajwa third; and in the third Flt. Cdt. Qaisar Hasan came fourth. Thus we were able to annex the Inter-Sqdn Debating trophy.

Our performance in academics was quite good. We sent 13 boys for Matric Examination; all passed in 1st division. We sent 8 boys for Intermediate Examination; they also passed in the 1st division. In the local examinations, Flt. Cdt. Safdar Raza, Flt. Cdt. Rizwan Yusuf, Aftab Ahmad, Aqeel Haider, Muhammad Siddiq and Khalid Mahmud Khan were awarded academic prizes.

Iqbal Day was observed on 21st April. In addition to cadets Mr. A.A. Kamal, Capt. K. A. Qureshi, Mr. Alvi and the Principal addressed the Squadron.

On 18th January, 1974, Hussain Day was observed in the Squadron and high tributes were paid to the greatest martyr of Islam by cadets and some members of the staff.

Id Milad-un-Nabi was celebrated in a befitting manner. The Squadron was illuminated. Naats were recited and speeches delivered on the life and teachings of the Prophet (peace be upon him). Sweets were also distributed at the end of the function.

In August, 1974, with the re-organisation of the Houses on Air Force pattern, the nomenclature of all appointments was changed. Flt. Cdt. Javaid Anwar of Iqbal House was transferred to us and appointed Under Officer. Flt. Cdt. Gardezi and Flt. Cdt. Maghfur were made Sergeants. In January, 1975, Flt. Cdt. Ashiq Ali was promoted to Corporal and Flt. Cdt. Safdar Raza as L.F.C. In March it was decided that Houses be called Squadrons.

In order to break the monotony of the routine life we had some social nights. Zahid, Rizwan, Aftab, Saifoor, Zabih, Nasir, Leslie and others amused the audience with songs and witty performances. The flight cadets extended an ice-cream party to the rest of the Squadron on getting their first pay. Flt. Cdt. Sgt. Gardezi and Zahid organised the function.

We have disposed off our old radiogram and a Phillips record player has been purchased. This is an added attraction to our ante-room and now the cadets can enjoy the music of their choice in their free hours.

The wall-papers 'Message' in English and 'Naqeeb' in Urdu are quite popular with the young writers. 'Message' is edited by Flt. Cdt. Safdar Raza and 'Naqeeb' by Flt. Cdt. Khalid Iqbal. We mourned the death of one of our ex-House Captains—Imtiaz Ahmad—who was a flight cadet at Risalpur. We also lost a promising cadet in Kamran. Both were

killed in road accidents. After the accident, the father of Imtiaz, Mr. Shah Muhammad, happened to visit us in the Squadron. He was impressed to read so much about Imtiaz that the boys had written in 'Message' and 'Naqeeb'.

The Squadron accompanied by the Officer-in-charge went on an educational-cum-recreational trip to Kalabagh. The Admin Officer was kind enough to get the PWD Rest House reserved for us. We arrived late in the evening and spent most of the night singing songs, etc. Next morning we went upstream on boats and visited the salt mines. The pre-cadets collected specimens of stalagmites and stalactites and spent almost the whole morning in the mine. In the afternoon we visited the Jinnah Barrage and the Fertilizer factory. When we were on our way to the Pencillin Factory, the ill-reputed College Bus broke down. As it was not possible to set it right there and then, we had to go back to Kalabagh. The boys were happy to get a day extra for the outing and a day off from the College.

Ours has been no meagre contribution to the College activities in games, drama, hobbies, etc. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq and Gardezi were captains of the College Gymnastics and Basketball teams. Flt. Cdt. Khalid Iqbal was secretary of the Urdu Literary Society. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq was secretary of the Camera club. Flt. Cdt. Rizwan Yusuf and Flt. Cdt. Shahrukh were the secretaries of the Urdu and English Dramatic clubs respectively. Flt. Cdt. Zaheer was secretary of the Electronics Society. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq and Khalid Gul got certificates of merit for photography. Ahsan Iqbal was awarded a cup and a certificate of merit for stamps collecting. Tariq stood first in Naat Khwani competition. Flt. Cdt. Rizwan Yusuf and Flt. Cdt. Shahrukh were awarded prizes for good acting by the Dramatics club. Aftab Aslam was awarded a prize for his excellent performance as a 'bear' on the Founder's Day, 1974. Flt. Cdets Zahid, Gardezi, Ashiq, Shahrukh, Rizwan, Shahid, Nasir, Raza and Humayun together with pre cadets Aftab, Nadeem, Naveed, Khalid, Asad, Sohail, Ateeq and others represented the Squadron in various College games.

Results of the competitions organised within the Squadron are as follows:

Best Dorm	.. Dorm III.
Table Tennis	.. Iftikhar Ahmad.
Carrom	.. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq Ali.
Chess	.. Iftikhar Ahmad.
Draughts	.. Gohar Latif.
Debates	.. Ateeq Hussain.

The following have been awarded House colours:

1973:	Football	.. Flt. Cdt. Ashiq Ali and Yusuf.
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1974:	Hockey	.. Zahid Maghfur, Shahid, Aftab.
	Basketball	.. F/C Gardezi, Zahid, Saifoor, Nasir.
	Athletics	.. F/C Ashiq Ali.

Certificates of merit for debating have been awarded to Rizwan Yusuf and Ateeq Hussain.

I am grateful to Capt. K.A. Qureshi for his co-operation and assistance in running the Squadron. I am also thankful to Mr. Afzal for the interest he has been taking in the Squadron activities.

*S. M. TAQVI*

# MUNIR

## "FIGHT TO THE LAST"

O. i/c Squadron	.. Mr. S. Fasihuddin, M.A. (Alig.)
2nd O. i/c Squadron	.. Mr. H. Mahboob Alam Khan, M.A.
Squadron Tutor	.. Mr. A. Hafeez Qureshi, M.A.
Squadron P.T.I.	.. Mr. Muhammad Nawaz Asghar, M.A.
Under Officer	.. F/Cadet Jawaid Aslam
Sergeants	.. F/Cadets Shaukat Ali; Aftab Iqbal.
Corporal	.. E/Cadet Wasimuddin
L. F. C.	.. F/Cadet Amjad Ali Toor.

1973

It took me quite some time and I had to muster all my persuasive power to convince the frustration-afflicted Munirites that the sudden decision to cancel the Basketball competition was perhaps unavoidable and in the best interests of the institution. It is needless to say that with all the College first five being Munirites, we would have swept the Basketball cup, and the Quaid-i-Azam Shield, which we failed to get by the barest margin, would not have been elsewhere today but with us. One cannot help feeling as a Munirite that it has been literally snatched away from within our grasp.

I must, however, compliment my boys for displaying a high standard of discipline and sportsmanship in finally accepting the bitter verdict with grace and smile.

Our most outstanding success of the year and of which we feel justly proud was our overwhelming success in the Inter-House Academic competition. Living up truly to their scholastic traditions the Munirites so completely dominated the top positions in various classes that they won the contest by a flattering margin of points thus retaining the beautiful silver trophy. Farrukh Mahmud with 775 marks highlighted the academic results by securing fifth position in the Board's F.Sc. Examination and standing first in the College. Sohail Tayyeb, Shahzada Salim, Ghulam Mujaddid, Zubair Ahmad, Haroon Bashir, Khurshid Anwar and Tariq Hafeez had the distinction of receiving prizes on the Annual Prize Distribution Day on the basis of their excellent results in the Annual Examination of the year.

That we seem to possess better brains than brawns was well demonstrated in the field

of sports. Despite our best efforts and fairly balanced teams we could only finish third in both Hockey and Football competitions while in Cricket which has been our favourite game for many years we sank to a miserable fifth position.

Nevertheless the individual performances of some of our players entitle them to a special word of praise. While Shahid Mahmud Butt, who led the hockey team in the tournament, displayed superb stick-work and Fazalur Rehman as a penalty-corner specialist made few mistakes, Wajeed Humayun's brilliant goal-keeping drew repeated applause from the spectators. Our young and slightly built footballers had a distinct disadvantage against their robust and more experienced opponents from other Houses. Hence despite their accurate passing and skilful dribbling they could not do better than win two out of five matches. Shahzada Salim, Sohail Tayyeb, Zulfiqar, Wajid Humayun and Zafar Iqbal Bhatti played spiritedly in all the matches. Our cricketers once again paid heavily for showing weak nerves and Rana despite some good innings failed to provide effective leadership to the team while Toor, who normally keeps a nagging length, was surprisingly erratic both in length and direction. However, Jawaid Aslam's sterling knock of 72 runs against Iqbal House, though belated, was a magnificent effort to redeem the team's sagging honour.

Apart from their contribution to the success of the House in various competitions the individual performances of some of the Munirites deserve special mention. Sohail Tayyeb has been selected as a member of the Sargodha Basketball Team and Shahzada Salim has been taken as a reserve. Both of them played regularly for Sargodha District in various tournaments. On the Annual Prize Distribution Day Sohail Tayyeb was awarded College Colours in Basketball and Athletics and Shahzada Salim in Basketball while Ghulam Mujaddid got a cup for being the Best Cadet in G.S.T.

Our ISSB results have also been very impressive. Out of fifteen Munirites who went for the tests as many as twelve were selected, namely Sohail Tayyeb, Wasimuddin, Shahid Mahmud Butt, Amjad Ali Toor, Shahzada Salim, Abdullah Sohail, Azhar Mansur, Ghulam Mujaddid, Zafar Amin, Fazalur Rehman, Zulfiqar Ahmad and Asif Chaudhry—a creditable performance indeed!

The achievements of our old boys have always been a matter of pride for us. We have been immensely pleased to learn that Imran Malik (ex-846) had the rare distinction of winning the coveted Sword of Honour at the 47th Long Course Passing out parade of the Pakistan Military Academy Kakul and Ayyub Uppal (ex-537) received the Gold Medal for topping in the ground subjects. Well done Imran and Uppal! We also congratulate Pervaiz Anwar Baig (ex-802) on getting commission from PMA and Mohd Munir (ex-493) and Sohail Kausar Butt (ex-530) on their successfully passing out from Risalpur. We were sorry to learn that Ashfaq Salimi (ex-528) who had been doing extremely well at flying in the PAF Academy met with an unfortunate road accident thus losing a term's seniority.

Thanks to the devoted efforts and team-work of the appointment-holders the general condition and appearance of the House have shown a steady improvement. The following deserve a pat on the back for their devotion and hard work in their respective spheres:



Shahzada Salim as House Secretary,

Ghulam Mujaddid as Cadet Incharge Information Boards and co-editor of Wall-Paper "Voice of Munir" and "Aks-i-Munir".

Sohail Tayyeb as Chief Editor of "Voice of Munir".

Amjad Toor as Cadet Incharge Radio Room,

Zafar Amin as Cadet Incharge Recreation Room,

Zulfiqar Ahmad as Cadet Incharge Yellow Library,

Talat Bashir as Cadet Incharge Postage,

Fazalur Rehman as Cadet Incharge House garden

Zafar Iqbal Bhatti as boy Incharge Notice-Boards.

The House is also indebted to Khalid Rizvi, Wasimuddin, Zaheer Ahmad, Anjum Zia, Babar Qayyum and Zafar Ahsan for their useful contributions to the House decoration and Wall-Papers.

Although every Munirite deserves praise for his contribution to smooth life and congenial atmosphere in the House senior Cadets Jawaid Aslam, Shaukat Ali and Aftab Iqbal should also get credit for displaying good sense of responsibility, maturity and tact in dealing with their junior colleagues.

The House visited the Chashma Barrage for their annual picnic in the second week of April. The trip not only provided the much needed outing but also plenty of irrigational information to the boys. For this I owe a deep debt of gratitude to my friend and colleague Mr. Nazar Malik, who through his personal contact, came to our rescue in arranging the accommodation at Chashma when all hopes for it had dwindled. I am also thankful to my young colleague Mr. Pervaiz Akhtar who readily agreed to accompany the party.

We welcome the following new Munirites who joined us during the year as cadets:

Aftab Iqbal (3rd Year), Talat Bashir (1st Year), Mahmud bin Kafil (1st Year), Fayyaz Mahmud (1st Year) and Muhammad Azhar Rana (3rd Year). I hope they will enjoy their stay in the House and make effective contribution to its success in various competitions.

The Munirites woke up on the morning of 27th April, 1973 to hear the shocking news of the sudden and untimely death of their dear PTI, Mr. Muhammad Shafi, who passed away during the night following a severe heart attack. We paid our humble homage to the efficient instructor by arranging a 'Quran Khwani' in the House on the morning of 29th April. A condolence resolution expressing our deep sorrow was also passed and sent to the bereaved family. The late Mr. Shafi served the House for nearly five years with unflinching loyalty and devotion. The best way for the Munirites to repay this debt will be to emulate him and try to achieve the high standards he has set in PT and Gymnastics.

We welcome Mr. Muhammad Nawaz Asghar as our new PTI and hope that he will

try to serve the House with the same spirit and devotion as was displayed by his illustrious predecessor.

House Colours and Certificates of Merit were awarded to the following:

*Colours:*

Cricket	..	None
Basketball	..	None
Hockey	..	Fazalur Rehman, Wajih Humayun.
Football	..	Shahzada Salim, Khalid Rizvi, Zulfiqar, Wajih Humayun, and Zaheer.
Swimming	..	Sohail Tayyeb, Khalid Rizvi and Abdullah Sohail.
Athletics	..	None.
Outstanding Academic Performance:		Farrukh Mahmud.

*Certificates of Merit:*

Best Student of the Year	..	Senior: Shahzada Salim.
		Junior: Saeed Mohd Khan.
Best turnout	..	Senior: Shahid Mahmud Butt.
		Junior: Amer Habib Sikandar.
Best Social Worker	..	Shahzada Salim.
Best Wall-Paper Worker	..	Ghulam Mujaddid.
Best overall Senior	..	Aftab Iqbal.
Best overall Junior	..	Zafar Iqbal Bhatti.

1974

It is my surmise that it was due more to an attitude of complacency and indifference and less to the sagging morale caused by last year's invidious circumstances that the Munirites not only failed to win the top honours but ruefully dropped to an unimpressive third position in the overall championship race.

Our major setbacks were in Academics and Debating competitions and we were sorry to miss a 'hat trick' in each by a narrow margin. We have hardly any explanation for our failure in Academics. However, the excellent performances of Shahzada Salim (ex-978), Sohail Tayyeb (ex-920) and Mustafa Rana (ex-940) in the Board's F.Sc. Examination and those of Aftab Iqbal, Ghulam Mujaddid, Haroon Bashir, Khurshid Anwar and Saeed Muhammad in the local examinations did provide a silver-lining effect. Shahzada's fourth position in the Board and first in the College was a befitting end to a brilliant academic career here. It is unfortunate that he and Sohail Tayyeb have both been rejected by the C.M.B. which I consider is a dead loss to the service.

The decision to restrict the Inter-Squadron Debating competition to only English deprived us of a certain victory in this contest for Shaukat Ali and Ghulam Mujaddid

have few rivals as Urdu speakers in the College. Nevertheless, the former was equally at home in English and he deservedly got first position in the competition. Zafar Amin with second position, Wasimuddin and Mujaddid also spoke well.

It was admittedly a bleak year for the Munirites in major games. Without Shahzada Salim and Sohail Tayyeb our Basketball team could not hope of anything better than what they did though Jawaid Aslam, Amjad Ali Toor and Abdullah Sohail displayed great fighting spirit in all the matches.

Despite some fine individual performances particularly those of Jawaid Aslam, Aftab Iqbal, Wasimuddin and Asif Chaudhry in Hockey and those of Zulfiqar, Zafar and Bhatti in Football, we were not able to achieve much and had to remain content with only the last but one position in both. Yet I feel that luck was certainly not with us in some of the matches which we deserved to win especially in Hockey.

We worked hard for the Marching and PT competitions and we were not at all happy with our fourth position in Marching. However, Jawaid Aslam's good efforts in PT, particularly his command on the final day, were well rewarded and he not only had the distinction of being adjudged the best commander but also saw his team on top in the competition.

Jawaid also deserves praise for his devotion and hard work in training and coaching the Squadron Athletics team and although our overall position in the competition was only fourth we performed the rare feat of toppling two College records, one by Jawaid himself in Triple Jump (41'-2") and the other by our Medley Team comprising Jawaid, Shaukat, Fayyaz and Tanweer (3 mnts.56 sec). Well done Jawaid and the Medley team!

We also had good ISSB results. Out of twenty one as many as fifteen of our boys were declared successful for GD (P).

The induction of service pattern of life in the College has been the most significant development during the year. The change of nomenclature from House to Squadron should not be regarded as a mere change of words. In fact it envisages a complete re-orientation of life including attitudes, habits, behaviour, etc. The new way of life though in a way more challenging and exacting has brought in many good and healthy features. There has been a distinct improvement in the standards of discipline, turn-out and cleanliness and there are clear signs of more life around. That the Munirites have responded well to the changes is obvious from the fact that they are now as at home in the Squadron as they were in the House.

The appointment-holders performed their duties admirably. Jawaid Aslam as Under Officer and Shaukat and Aftab as Sergeants displayed good sense of responsibility as senior cadets. They were ably supported by Cpl. Wasimuddin and Leading Flight Cadet Amjad Ali Toor. Others who deserve mention for their hard work and devotion are Mujaddid (Cadet i/c Sqdn Fund), Asif (Cadet i/c Radio Room), Zulfiqar (Cadet i/c

Ration strength and roll-call), Talat (Cadet i/c 'Yellow Library'), Wajih Humayun (Cadet i/c Book-out and leave forms) and Haroon Bashir (Cadet i/c pre-cadets' pocket-money).

We have learnt with great pleasure that our PTI Mr. Muhammad Nawaz Asghar has done his M.A. in history with distinction—a creditable performance indeed in view of his busy life in the College.

We welcome the new cadets of 64th G.D. (P), 68th G.D. (P) and 69th G.D. (P) and hope that they will be a useful addition to the Squadron.

In the end, I must express my gratitude to Mr. Mehboob Alam Khan for his unqualified support and cooperation without which I could not run the Squadron smoothly and to Mr. Hafeez for his efficient contribution as a tutor. I am also thankful to Mr. Nawaz for his help in administration.

Squadron colours, Certificates of Merit etc. were awarded to the following:

*Colours:*

Cricket	..	None.
Basketball	..	F/C Talat Bashir.
Hockey	..	Aftab Iqbal, P/C Zafar Ahson.
Football	..	F/C Ali Muhammad, P/C Zafar Bhatti.
Swimming	..	Nil.
Athletics	..	U/O Jawaid Aslam, F/C Sgt. Shaukat Ali, F/C Fayyaz Mahmud, F/C Tanweer, F/C Zulfiqar.

*Certificates of Merit:*

Academics	..	F/C Sgt. Aftab Iqbal, F/C Ghulam Mujaddid, F/C Haroon Bashir.
Debates	..	F/C Sgt. Shaukat Ali, F/C Zafar Amin.

*Cups:*

Best Turn-out	..	F/C Anjum Zia, F/C Wajih Humayun.
Best All-round Cadet.		F/C Cpl. Wasimuddin.
Outstanding All Round Performance in Sports: U/O Jawaid Aslam.		

*FASIHUDDIN*

# IQBAL

## "THEY LIVE WHO DARE"

Officer-in-Charge Squadron	.. Dr. Saiyid Mahmood Naqvi, M.A., Ph.D.
2nd O. i/c Squadron	.. Mr. Fakhruddin Alvi, M.A. (Hist. & Pol. Sc.).
Squadron Tutor	.. Mr. Nazar Muhammad Malik, M.A.
Squadron P.T.I.	.. Mr. Nek Muhammad.
Under Officer	.. F/Cadet Manzar Jamal.
Sergeant	.. F/Cadet M. M. Ayub.

1973

The year under review was the initial transition period of the old P.A.F. College to the new P.A.F. Degree College. There was comparatively less inter-House activity and more of general service training. However, Iqbal House did better as a whole: our position went up to third from sixth. Though we did not win any trophy, we put up a good fight in all the games.

In Hockey we improved our position from fifth to fourth and in Cricket we bettered it from fourth to third. In Football we were second. As there was no Inter-House Basketball we retained the trophy that we had won last year. In Chigwell we were the runners-up.

### Academics

The academic performance of our boys in Matric and F.Sc. was excellent. Our average in Matric was 734 and in F.Sc. 660. It was the highest in the College. In Matric we set up a new record in the average score, the previous being 723.7. In spite of the excellent performance we could not secure a good position in the Academic Trophy mainly because of the poor score of our weak boys in the local examinations.

Tariq Mateen, Jaffar Raza, Ghalib and Faizullah won the individual academic prizes on the Founder's Day by securing top positions in their respective classes.

### Contribution to Risalpur

We have sent the maximum number of boys to 57th and 59th G.D. (P) courses at PAF Academy Risalpur. They are all doing very well. One of our old boys, Saleem

Nawaz, an ex-House Captain, has been appointed Under Officer. Sami Toor and Shehzad Aslam have become sergeants. Many other ex-Iqbalians are doing well in studies as well flying at the Academy.

By 1972 we had sent 104 Iqbalians to Risalpur, which is a significant contribution to the PAF. The Iqbalians made their mark wherever they have gone. One of our boys, Ghulam Muhammad (57F), was selected for Sandhurst where he proved his superiority by winning the Sword of Honour. Our boys, S. M. Masoom (418) and Alamdar Hussain (732) won the Sword of Honour at the PAF Academy. Kaleem Saadat (697) won the Gold Medal at Risalpur for standing first in academics.

### **Contribution to other Services**

Our contribution to the armed services in general and to the PAF in particular has been quite significant. There are more than one hundred ex-Iqbalian officers serving in the forces in various capacities. There are about four brave winners of Sitara-i-Jurat. One of them Capt. Arif Hayat, an ex-House Captain, fought gallantly in East Pakistan. Another winner of Sitara-i-Jurat, Lt. Saleem Khan, became a POW in India. Two others, Flt. Lt. Arshad Sami and Flt. Lt. Saeed Afzal Khan, won Sitara-i-Jurat in 1965. There are two Sitara-i-Basalt winners among the ex-Iqbalians, namely Farooq Khan (69 F) and Zaheer Ahmad (149F). There are four winners of Tamgha-i-Basalat: Af ab Alam Khan (17F), Ali Kazmi (19F), Muhammad Ahsan (77F) and Shafique Haider (281). We extend our warmest congratulations to them all on their meritorious services to the PAF and the nation.

### **Contribution to the Degree Scheme**

For the new Degree College scheme five of our boys have cleared the ISSB and CMB and joined the College as full-fledged cadets. These are Manzar Jamal, Javed Anwar, Abdul Qayyum, Syed Wamiq Abrar and Syed Athar Hussain Bokhari. Shams also cleared the ISSB and CMB but he could not make the medical grade for flying and went away to join the army.

Both Manzar Jamal and Javed Anwar have cleared their grading aptitude tests and have joined the B.Sc. class. We got one more cadet, M.M. Ayub, from outside for the B.Sc. Class. Manzar Jamal has been appointed Deputy College Captain under the new scheme.

In F.Sc. 1st Year Class, the following boys have joined as full-fledged cadets: Wamiq Abrar, A. Qayyum and Bokhari. Some of our best boys cleared the ISSB but could not make the medical grade. They are: Tariq Mateen, Qadir, Shabbir, Musharraf, Shahid Masood. They will be leaving us after completing their F.Sc. The following cadets have joined us from outside:

Tariq Alvi, Najmi, Humayun Rashid, and Saood Pasha. They have settled down in the House as useful members.

## Extra Curricular Activities:

### (a) Picnic:

On 10th November, 1973, thirty cadets under the charge of the AHM proceeded to Duffer Forest on a picnic. We spent one full day and enjoyed the trip thoroughly. This picnic was informative and educative in the real sense as our boys had seen and studied one of the oldest artificial forests in Pakistan.

### (b) Variety Show:

The 22nd Entry boys of the House organised and staged several skits and features and provided great entertainment to the members of the House. At the end, prizes were announced by the Housemaster. A drama named 'Cash', directed by Wamiq Abrar, was adjudged as the best. The Best Director's prize was won by Wamiq Abrar and the Best Actor's prize was secured by Khalid Pervez Marwat. Qawwali was another item worth remembering. This report on the House Variety programme would be incomplete without mentioning here some other names, for instance, of Qayyum Babar, Sajid Butt, Najmi, Bokhari and Tariq Alvi, who amused the spectators by their skits and fine jokes. The seniors helped in maintaining discipline and order. Light refreshments and tambola at the end made the function very amusing and charming.

### (c) House Decoration:

To give a new look to the House Dorm decoration competitions were held. Dorm 4 was first and Dorm 3 second in these competitions. This improved our position in Principal's House inspection and brought a revolution in House decoration.

Flt. Cdt. Javed Anwar presented wall racks to every Dorm. Every boy brought something for decorating his Dorm. Additional decoration pieces were purchased from the House Fund. Viewcards, paintings, straw work decoration pieces and beautifully written multi-coloured captions were fixed in every corner of the House to adorn most of the empty wall space. All this created a very keen sense of competition among the cadets and gave almost a new look to the House. Wamiq, Babar and Faizullah have done commendable work in this sphere.

Three new boards were fixed: two in the Common Room and one in the Entrance Corridor. The board in the Entrance Corridor is decorated with informative view-cards. The boards in the Common Room are reserved for the House Wall-Papers in English and Urdu.

### (d) House Wall-Papers:

The House English Wall-Paper is managed by Wamiq Abrar. An English Story Writing competition was organised under the auspices of the Housemaster. Stories

written by Rashid and Faizullah were adjudged the best and the second-best respectively and awarded prizes. Boys contributed articles, jokes, stories and cartoons.

The Urdu Wall-Paper 'Kiran' was brought out in November, 1973. It is edited by Athar Bokhari and A. Qayyum Babar. Munir Sultan Rashid (1176) and Rashid Ahmad (1108) and Hassan Ali are regular contributors. The 'Kiran' has short stories, jokes, articles and verses. The boys try to produce something original and some at their level are quite successful. The writing work is mostly done by Ziauddin (1136).

### **Inter-House Competitions**

We had Inter-House competitions only in three major games—Hockey, Cricket and Football. We could get the respectable position of the runners-up only in Football. In Hockey and Cricket we could only improve our position from fifth to fourth and fourth to third respectively. The House has produced some very good all rounders among the seniors and juniors. Musharraf, Qadir and Tariq Mateen represented the House in almost all the games. Khalid Pervez Marwat represented the House in Hockey and Football and gave a good account of his sportsmanship. Sameer, Naqi, Anwar and Qasim from the outgoing Matric entry have come up as promising sportsmen and good all-rounders. Faizullah, Rashid, Abid Alauddin, Idrees and Sarboland from the current Matric entry have made their mark as sportsmen. Of these Rashid and Faizullah are definitely the best all rounders.

#### *(a) Football:*

The House Football Team was captained by Musharraf Khan who is one of the best footballers of the College. Other members of the team were: Qadir, Shahid, Khalid Marwat, Qayyum, Bokhari, Anwar, Qasim, Naqi, Faizullah, Rashid. Idrees, Faizullah and Rashid are the most promising young footballers. Our goal keeper, Sameer Roofi fell ill just before the competition. Anwar did well as goal keeper in his absence.

We won four out of five matches. Our match with Alam House was the last and trophy deciding match. It was more or less a match of skill versus stamina. Although the opponents dominated throughout the game, they couldn't score any goal during the first half. One could forecast that a single goal from either side would decide the match. Unfortunately luck did not favour us during the second half. We lost the match to Alam.

Our match with Rafiqui was very interesting. We could not score any goal during the first forty-nine minutes of the match. Rafiqui had scored two and we had none. Our captain Musharraf made a desperate effort and scored two consecutive goals from the twenty-five line. The spirits rose high. Idrees and Marwat dashed and scored two more goals one after the other. Thus we gained a sensational victory over a very fine side.

#### *(b) Cricket:*

Qadir was the captain of the House Cricket team. He is also a member of the College Cricket Eleven. Other members were:

Sameer Roofi, Tariq Mateen, Musharraf, Faizullah, Wamiq, Manzar, Naqi, Rashid, Abid Alauddaula, Anwar, Sumbal, Abid Masood.



Qadir, Sameer Roofi, Tariq Mateen, Faizullah and Rashid played well throughout the series. Qadir, Sameer and Naqi stayed at the wickets at critical junctures. Qadir, Sameer and Abid Alauddaula bowled well.

The most interesting match that we played was with Munir House. It was a thirty over match. We consumed the thirty overs scoring only 101 runs for 4 wickets. Munir House started their innings. Their position was precarious from the very beginning. More than half the team was out, within fifty runs. Javed Aslam batted very well and took the score to 98. It was the last pair. Javed Aslam hit up a four on the fourth ball of the twenty-ninth over, pulling the score up to 102 for nine wickets. He received a great ovation for bringing 'victory' to his House. On the next, i.e. fifth ball of the twenty-ninth over, he was clean bowled. The umpires checked up the score before signing the score book and found it to be ninety eight only. Thus, 'victory' of Munir was changed into defeat for them. Another sensational victory! However, it was not of much use. It only improved our position from fourth to third.

### *(c) Hockey:*

Qadir was captain of the team. Other members were:

Tariq, Musharraf, Shahid, Khalid Marwat, Rashid, Sameer, Mahmood, Sarboland, Anwar, Naqi and Idrees.

Although we could not win a respectable position in the trophy, yet we put up a good fight except against Alam and Rafiqi. However, we improved our position from fifth to fourth and maintained a very high standard of sportsmanship. Qadir, Tariq Mateen, Khalid Marwat, Rashid and Sameer have come out as outstanding players of the House. Musharraf proved to be a good back. Anwar played very well and defended maximum number of goals. Mahmood, Naqi and Idrees have shown promise of becoming good hockey players.

Our most interesting match was played with Alauddin House. Our team played with high spirit and excellent combination. We surprised everyone by defeating Alauddin who had defeated the champions. Our forwards played aggressively scoring three goals and our backs were unbreakable. The strong line of defence was broken only once when the opponents were able to make a breakthrough and score a goal. It did not make any difference. We ultimately won the match.

### **Local Appointments**

For a wholesome training in corporate life boys are given responsibilities and provided an opportunity to manage their affairs up to a level. Apart from the House appointments made at the College level, we have several local appointments at House level. The following appointments were made in this respect:

- |                        |    |  |
|------------------------|----|--|
| 1. House Secretary     | .. | Khalid Pervez in the beginning; now Najmi. |
| 2. Radio Room Incharge | .. | Najmi.                                     |

Qadir, Sameer Roofi, Tariq Mateen, Faizullah and Rashid played well throughout the series. Qadir, Sameer and Naqi stayed at the wickets at critical junctures. Qadir, Sameer and Abid Alauddaula bowled well.

The most interesting match that we played was with Munir House. It was a thirty over match. We consumed the thirty overs scoring only 101 runs for 4 wickets. Munir House started their innings. Their position was precarious from the very beginning. More than half the team was out, within fifty runs. Javed Aslam batted very well and took the score to 98. It was the last pair. Javed Aslam hit up a four on the fourth ball of the twenty-ninth over, pulling the score up to 102 for nine wickets. He received a great ovation for bringing 'victory' to his House. On the next, i.e. fifth ball of the twenty-ninth over, he was clean bowled. The umpires checked up the score before signing the score book and found it to be ninety eight only. Thus, 'victory' of Munir was changed into defeat for them. Another sensational victory! However, it was not of much use. It only improved our position from fourth to third.

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|------------------------|----|--|
| 1. House Secretary     | .. | Khalid Pervez in the beginning; now Najmi. |
| 2. Radio Room Incharge | .. | Najmi.                                     |

3. Recreation Room	.. Sajid.
4. House Notice Board	.. Mahmood.
5. English Wall-Paper	.. Wamiq Abrar.
6. Urdu Wall-Paper	.. Bokhari.
7. House Library	.. Qayyum.
8. Postage Incharge	.. Tariq Alvi.
9. House Decoration	.. Wamiq Abrar.

### House Colours and Certificates of Merit

The House Colours and Certificates of Merit were awarded to the following:

#### *Colours:*

Hockey:	Qadir, Sameer Roofi, Marwat and Rashid.
Cricket:	Qadir, Sameer Roofi, and Tariq Mateen.
Football:	Musharraf, Idrees, Marwat, Faizullah and Rashid.

#### *Certificates of Merit:*

Studies:	Faizullah, Ghalib Nayyar, Jaffar Raza, Tariq Mateen, Qadir, Manzar and Javed Anwar.
Social Work:	Wamiq Abrar.

### Cadets 'Party'

The Flight Cadets of Iqbal House threw a sumptuous fruit and cocacola party on the occasion of getting their first pay as fullfledged cadets. It was followed by a Music Programme. Everybody ate, drank and enjoyed the party thoroughly.

### Changes in House Staff

Mr. Muzaffar Hussain Naqvi, after completing his three years term of Asstt. Housemastership, with sincerity and devotion, left the House in June, 1973. The House would be failing in its duty if Mr. Naqvi's contribution in different spheres of House life was not put on record. Mr. Naqvi was replaced by Mr. F.D. Alvi, who joined as Asstt. Housemaster in September, 1973.

Another significant change in the pattern of House staff was the reduction in the number of House Tutors from two to one. Consequently Mr. Rafiq Hussain left the House. I am thankful to him for his co-operation during his attachment with the House.

I am also thankful to my Assit. Housemaster, Mr. F. D. Alvi, for his loyalty, devotion and hard work in organising different activities in the House and his sincere co-operation and untiring efforts to bring about improvements in all spheres of the House life. I also extend my thanks to all members of the House, including the House P.T.I., Mr. Nek Muhammad, for their co-operation in running the House.

S. M. NAQVI

The College reopened for its new Term on 1st August, 1974. The Squadron had already lost its Pre-Cadets of 19th Entry by the end of Spring, 1974 Term as some of them were rejected by ISSB/CMB while others could not make the Medical grade for Flying and preferred to go out. The Pre-Cadets of 20th Entry were lucky to get through and stay back at the College. Our 21st Pre-Cadet Entry was unlucky in the sense that only three could get through ISSB/CMB and become full-fledged Cadets, while four had to stay as Pre-Cadets and rest of them had to go out. We lost some very fine boys like Sameer Roofi, Ziauddin Waheed, Masood and S. Anwar Ahmad. We were proud to part with Flight Cadet Javed Anwar who joined Yunus House to take over as Under Officer. We had full confidence and faith in his ability to succeed in this new assignment. With eight (8) Cadets in 68th, Seven (7) Cadets in 64th and Twelve (12) Cadets in 69th G.D. (P) Courses, joining in September, October, and November, 1974 respectively the strength of our House this year rose to 62.

The most significant event of the year 1974 is the retirement of our Housemaster Dr. Saiyyid Mahmood Naqvi, after whom Mr. Alvi has been looking after the House in the capacity of an A.H.M. Dr. Sahib fell ill in September, 1974 and was hospitalised for a month, followed by sick leave of another one month. He resumed duty on 1st December, 1974 and retired on 9th December, 1974 after nineteen (19) years of meritorious service to the College and four (4) years benign guidance to the House. Dr. Sahib was given the most coveted send off by the Cadets/pre-Cadets of the House. The House arranged a drama and farewell dinner in his honour and offered a humble present as a token of love and respect. On this occasion the House Captain, Manzar Jamal, delivered a small speech and A. H. M., Mr. Alvi, expressed the sentiments of the House in these words: "Housemastership of Iqbal House was not an honour for Dr. Sahib, but it was an honour for Iqbal House that a man of Dr. Sahib's intellectual stature has graced its chair of Housemastership". The Principal, Mr. A. Rehman Qureshi, delivered an eloquent speech to pay tribute to Dr. Naqvi who reciprocated his feelings in equally eloquent words. The House wishes Dr. Naqvi a happy and healthy retired life of fruitful intellectual work.

A brief account of House activities during the year under review is as follows:—

#### (a) Hockey:

Our House was fourth in the Inter House Hockey competitions. The House Team was represented by Manzar (Captain), Marwat, Sajid, Tariq Alvi, Bokhari, Najmi, Wamiq, G.M. Abbasi, Imtiaz, Rashid (1176), Hassan Ali, Sarboland, Idrees, Abid Alauddin and Mukhtar.

#### (b) Football:

We missed first place and were second in the Inter House Football. The House Team was represented by M.M. Ayub (Captain), Manzar, Marwat, Najmi, Babar, Tariq Alvi, Wamiq, Bokhari, Naqi, Sumbul, Faizullah Rashid (1176), Idrees and Sarboland.

*(c) Basketball:*

The House was fourth in this game. The Team was represented by Wamiq (Captain) Marwat, Babar, Tariq Alvi, Sajid, Abid, Munir, Mukhtar, Humayun and Faizullah.

*(d) Cricket:*

No competition was held in this game. However, Ahmad Ali Khan was the Captain of the House Cricket Team.

*(e) Athletics:*

We were last in Athletics. However, Khalid Pervaiz Marwat created a new College record in Shot Put and Naqi, Babar and Arif also did well.

*(f) Marching:*

In Marching Competition the House was second with a very narrow margin. The marching Squad was Commanded by Manzar Jamal who was declared the second best Commander.

*(g) P. T. Competition:*

The House was third in this competition. The P. T. Squad was Commanded by Manzar Jamal who was again declared as the second best Commander.

*(h) Inter House Decoration Competition:*

There was a tremendous improvement in this sphere. The House improved its position in decoration this year from sixth to second.

*(j) Academics:*

The House was third in Academics; 66th G.D. (P) has contributed maximum number of points. Our Ex-students Masood and Ziauddin got 3rd and 4th position in Matric 1974 and Raja Rashid Ahmad got 5th position. Other Cadets/Pre-Cadets who contributed considerable number of positive points are Manzar, Ayub, Baseer, Ahmad Ali, Pasha, Humayun, Ashraf, Ghalib, Hafeezullah, Faizullah, Anjum, Abid Alauddin, Amjad, Rashid (1176), Hassan Ali, Shahid, Javaid Malik, Sadiq-ul-Ghani and Mohd Nadeem Khan.

*(k) Indoor House Activities:*

The Cadets of 64th G.D. (P) were given the charge of various indoor activities in the House. Ehtesham Zeb, Ahmed Ali, Nadeem Aziz, Sheryar Jung and Ehtesham Zakaria organized various Inter Dorm and Individual championship competitions.

## Individual Championship and Inter Dorm Competition

Draft Champion: Hassan Ali; Chess Champion: Ahmed Ali; Rings Champion: Rashid; Darts: Sajid; Carrom: Tariq Alvi; Table Tennis: Faizullah. Faizullah was declared the best allrounder.

Dorm II was first in the Inter Dorm competition which covered the decoration of Dorm, cleanliness, discipline and the number of regular prayergoers. Mian Mohammad Ayub, Abdul Baseer and M. Mahmood Ahmad have played a very important role in making the House atmosphere religious.

Various committees were formed to organize different activities and perform routine jobs in the House:—

- (a) *Drama and Debate:*  
Ehtesham Zeb, Abid Masood and Naqi Sadiq.
- (b) *House Progress Chart:*  
Abdul Baseer, Saood Pasha, Ashraf and Rashid Raja.
- (c) *House Wall Paper:*  
Ahmad Ali, Mukhtar, Rashid and Ehsan Qadir.
- (d) *House Decoration:*  
Sheryar Jung, Ghalib Iqbal, Imtiaz and Arif.
- (e) *House Library:*  
Ehtesham Zakaria, Sajid Masood, Javed Malik and Sadiq-ul-Ghani.
- (f) *Radio Room:*  
Nadeem Aziz Sagar, G.M. Abbasi, Hafeezullah and Mazhar Saleem Khan.
- (g) *Recreation Room:*  
Tanwir Sultan, Zia-ul-Islam Ghouri, Asad and Sohail.
- (h) *House Property Register Incharge:*  
Tanwir Sultan Awan.
- (j) *Leave Register Incharge:*  
S. M. Saood Pasha.
- (k) *Notice Board:*  
Munir Sultan Awan.
- (l) *Postage Incharge:*  
Ehsan Qadir.
- (m) *House Fund Register Incharge:*  
Abdul Basir.

## Old Iqbalians

Our Ex-students are doing very well wherever they are. Rahat Mujib Siddiqui is Wing Under Officer at P.A.F. Academy Risalpur; Ikram, Wiqar and Ali Haider also held good appointments at Risalpur. Shamsul Tauheed had been appointed as senior Academy under officer at P.M.A. Kakul. Shahzeen Chauhan is holding an appointment in Pakistan Marine Academy Karachi. Sameer Roofi is a prefect in the Pine Hills College, Ghora Gali. We congratulate old Iqbalians on their success. We are sorry for our Pre-Cadets of 21st Entry who have all been rejected by ISSB/CMB and will leave the College by the end of spring, 1975 Term. We wish them best of luck elsewhere.

We thank all the members of the Squadron including Mr. Malik, Mr. Nek, Under Officer Manzar Jamal and Mian Muhammad Ayub for their hard work and co-operation in running the Squadron. We also congratulate Ehtesham Zeb Raja, Abdul Baseer, Sheryar Jung and Tanwir Sultan Awan as new office bearers of the Squadron from the next Term.

*S. M. F. ALVI*

# RAFIQUI

## "NEVER GIVE IN"

Officer-in-Charge Squadron	..	Mr. Noor Mohammad Khan, M.A.
2nd i/c. Squadron	..	Mr. A. Jabbar Khan, M.Sc.
Squadron Tutor	..	Mr. S. M. Zaki, M.Sc.
Squadron P. T. I.	..	Mr. Ali Sher Burg.
Under Officer	..	F/Cadet Tahir Rafiq Butt.
Sergeant	..	F/Cadet Salman Ahmad Usmani.
Corporal	..	F/Cadet Zahid Qadeer.
L. F. C.	..	F/Cadet Gul Abbas Mela.

A good deal has happened since writing the last report a year ago. Changes visible as well as invisible can be seen and felt. The process of transformation from the old set-up to the new, though not yet complete, has been compelling enough to make us—the teacher and the taught, senior and junior—visualise a future that is bound to be far more demanding and challenging than what we have been used to in the past. At the same time, it is heartening to note that a spirit of elation and new zest has pervaded us, because the results of our efforts from heretofore will be more fruitful and satisfactory.

The past, though gradually receding into oblivion, cannot be torn off at one wrench and cast away, because the feeling of nostalgia has a habit of persisting. At least, until 1975, when the last of our Matric classes will pass out, the link with the by-gones will remain firm enough to stir our memories and remind us of the glory and achievements, of which this unique institution can be rightly proud.

To the past achievements of this institution, Rafiqui has made a solid and outstanding contribution. As many as four old Rafiquian who were trained and moulded here for five long years, had the distinction of winning the coveted 'Sword of Honour', at the PAF Academy, Risalpur. Another old Rafiquian performed equally well to win the 'Aerobatics Flying Trophy' at Cranwell in the U.K. a few years ago. A number of old Rafiquians showed their brilliance in the academic field as well. One of them had the distinction of securing the highest marks ever in the Board's Intermediate Examination. These are only a few random instances of the wonderful records and triumphs that came through the efforts of some of our old Rafiquians. The present Rafiquians, we hope, will not only emulate their outstanding forerunners, but do even better than them. I have no doubt that the present lot will enhance further the good name of the House and the Institution.



As far as the activities of the year under review are concerned, a number of House competitions could not be held for one reason or another. As such the fight for the championship was incomplete and lacked the usual serious approach, fervour and thrills that go with such activities.

Judged by the general standard, our performance of winning outright the Hockey, Agriculture and Aeromodelling trophies, and being runners-up at cleanliness and Cricket, has been fairly good. And, if we had done better at academics, we would have been surely placed pretty high in the championship ladder.

Our most outstanding performance was in the Inter-House Hockey competition. We literally trounced our opponents in the four of the five fixtures, the fifth being a draw. Our balanced and wellknit side scored at will and had the distinction of recording as many as 11 goals in one match. The chief architect and schemer of our outstanding triumph was Zahid Qadeer, the captain. He had the distinction of not only being the highest scorer of the tournament but also performed a great hat-trick in a match. Muhammad Hussain and Irfan Elahi played soundly in the defence, while Abdul Sattar as a deep defender kept the opponents at bay.

We should have been the winners and not runners-up at Cricket. In a crucial match, the proverbial luck of the game deserted us, and to top it all, we also committed a tactical error which cost us the trophy. Nevertheless, our team played admirably and looked the most polished performers of this competition. Mohd Hussain was our best batsman, while Zahid Qadeer was the highest wicket taker. Athar and Raza Khan also batted usefully.

The Agriculture Trophy was won due mainly to the efforts of our Juniors who dug and sowed like professional farmers. The House owes them thanks and commends their excellent efforts. It would be unfair to single out any name as they all put in yeomen efforts.

Our success at Aeromodelling was solely due to the skill and expertise of the inimitable Tahir Naem. By the wonderful and skilful flying of his model on the Founder's Day, he proved to all and sundry that he is by far the best all-round aero-modeller of the College. We congratulate him heartily on his outstanding achievement.

In the Inter-House Cleanliness competition, we were rather unlucky to be runners-up by the barest margin of points. In the fortnightly inspections, we stood 1st once and 2nd a number of times. All the boys and staff of the House did extremely well to keep up a high standard of general cleanliness. Tahir Rafiq with his team of incharges worked tirelessly to decorate and beautify the House.

Our overall performance at academics was poor compared to the past, but nevertheless our matriculates produced excellent results. Sarfraz Ahmad Khan achieved the distinction of topping the College in the Secondary Board Matric Examination. Another of

our noteworthy students has been Tahir Rafiq, who won the 2nd prize in the 3rd Year class. Our deteriorating standard in academics is due mainly to the fact that we have the largest number of weak students in the House. I hope those concerned will work much harder in the coming year and pull up the House academically.

## 1974

Owing to inevitable reasons and lack of space it's just possible to gloss over the events of 1974. Of these, the most significant event was the increase in the number of cadets who joined various courses in the College through direct entry. The total number of cadets in the Squadron now stands at 43, and we have less than 10 pre-cadets. The fact that the 'New Scheme' is in full swing, is not only proved by the increase in the number of cadets, but also by the changing complexion and character of the training which is being imparted here now. We are keenly pursuing our goals and aims through the adoption of methods that are in vogue at the P.A.F. Academy, Risalpur. That time is not remote when our entire training programme and the life in the Squadrons will be on a pattern similar to the one at Risalpur.

Among other events, the retention of the Inter-Sqdn. Hockey Championship and the Aero-modelling trophy is worth mentioning. We succeeded in winning the Aero-modelling trophy due mainly to the singular efforts of P/cadet Tahir Naeem. The Hockey eleven was ably led by Cpl. Zahid Qadeer. Some outstanding individual performances were put up in the Inter-Sqdn. Athletics competition. L.F.C. G.A. Mela was runners-up in the competition for the 'Best Athlete' of the year; Flt. Cdt. Mohammad Hussain as usual made a handsome contribution of points to our overall tally; and above all, Flt. Cdt. Bilal Ahmad toppled the long standing Javelin record with a mighty heave of over 150 ft.

Academics was once again our bane as we did badly like last year. There seems to be a competition between the brilliant and the idle students in the Squadron. And so far the 'idlers' have had the last word in this matter. We are fortunate to have some really good students like L.F.C. Mela, Sarfraz Ahmad Khan, Gul Khan and Arsalan Afzal, who have been topping their classes regularly in the various College examinations. I hope the 'Idlers' will take a cue from the good students and put up an improved performance in future.

Before I end, I would like to mention that our 62nd G.D. course which is comprised of just two cadets, will be the first course to pass out from here under the 'New Scheme'. Under Officer Tahir Rafiq Butt and Sgt. Salman Ahmad Usmani will be leaving us at the completion of more than seven years with us, after taking their B.Sc. finals. Their passing-out will be the first one of its kind under the 'New Scheme' and in that sense they will act as the 'pioneers'. It's hoped that they will do their best not only to preserve but also to add substantially to the good name of the College.

With the change over from the old to the 'New Scheme' we have very little time to indulge in activities other than the bare essentials. In fact, we have been passing through a period of trial and error, adjustments and what not. This is a natural process and will continue for some time to come. Owing to lack of time examination pressure and

also because we had no outgoing entry we annulled the annual dinner and had an excellent tea party in the Sqdn. The party was well arranged and sumptuous. I have no doubt that everybody ate and enjoyed heartily. We also had indoor games competitions and the winners, as usual, were awarded suitable prizes. Our Wall-Paper is going strong and the boys incharge along with their helpers, have been doing useful work.

Only 5 new cadets of 1st Year have joined us so far under the new scheme. They are all quite promising, but so far Irfan Elahi who represented the Squadron at Hockey and Football has proved to be best of the lot.

At the moment we have two categories of boys, cadets and pre-cadets. We hardly have a dozen cadets while the pre-cadets are in a much larger number. We have been quite short of appointment-holders and had to make-do with just two senior cadets Tahir Rafiq, the House Captain and Salman, the Prefect. Lately, Zahid Qadeer and Mujtaba Ahmad have been appointed Deputy Prefects to help the House Captain in running the House. The cadets who have at long last got their pays and arrears are now under much heavier responsibility. They are paid personnel and future officers of the P.A.F. They are passing through a period of adjustment and I have no doubt that they will prove equal to the task and be a fine example for those who will follow them.

The Squadron has been ably and sensibly led by Tahir Rafiq. He has shown maturity and wisdom in the way he has handled his onerous task. His team of assistants and incharges deserve commendation for their efforts and co-operation.

In the end I would like to express my personal thanks to Mr. A. Jabbar Khan for his advice and co-operation in running the Squadron. I am also grateful to Mr. S. M. Zaki for his co-operation and supervision of preps. The Sqdn. PTI, Mr. Ali Sher Burg, also deserves commendation for his work in the Squadron.

#### *Captains of Teams:*

Hockey	..	Zahid Qadeer.
Cricket	..	Tahir Rafiq.
Football	..	Mujtaba.
Aeromodelling	..	Tahir Naeem.

#### *College Colours were awarded to:*

Zahid Qadeer	..	Hockey and Cricket.
Mujtaba Ahmad	..	Gymnastics.
Mohd Hussain	..	Cricket.

**NOOR MUHAMMAD KHAN**

# ALAUDDIN

”ستاروں سے آگے جہاں اور بھی ہیں“

Officer i/c Squadron	..	Mr. G. R. Bajwa, M.Sc., P.G.C. Ed. (Southampton).
2nd O. i/c. Squadron	..	Mr. M. Tahir M.A.
Squadron P. T. I.	..	Mr. Tufail Awan.
Under Officer	..	F/Cadet Nusrat-ur-Rehman.
Sergents	..	F/Cadet Abid Chughtai, F/Cadet Altaf.

1973

During the last year quite a few changes have taken place in the College and the House set-up in sequel to the upgrading of the institution to the degree level. Even some of the sports competitions could not be held due to various reasons.

A grand Swimming Gala in place of the Inter-House Swimming competition was organised for the aquatic sportsmen of the College to exhibit their skill and stamina, both in diving and swimming. Wahid won the first prize in back-stroke, the only open event, while Naveed got the second position in free-style (seniors).

We were completely drained of our Football talents with the withdrawal of Saeed, Naveed, Jamal, Khalid, Malik and Farrukh on account of their failure to make the G.D. (P) grade for cadetship. We, however, got the third position by winning against Munir, drawing with Rafiqui and Yunus and losing to Iqbal and Alam Houses. Farooq Raja, Shahid Shafi, Wahid, Fayyaz and Amir worked very hard and showed tremendous stamina in every match.

Once again the absence of our good players was felt jealously on the Hockey field. Rafiqui House won the trophy and we were the last in Hockey competition, but our 2-2 draw with the champions speaks of our traditional determination, tenacity and go-ahead spirit. We again drew with Yunus and lost to all the rest. Farooq Shahid, Wahid, Amir and Naveed were throughout on their toes and every time made a match out of seemingly one-sided game.

We won against Yunus but lost to all the other Houses in Cricket and were placed fifth in the championship. Rizwan and Nauman bowled continuously in all the matches with fairly good average and the agile Farooq kept the wickets confidently.

Our Matric result once again was very creditable and all of our boys not only passed in the first division but 11 out of 13 of them secured above 75% marks, while the other two got above 72%. Wahid Khurshid and Jamal Salim were second and third with 774 and 768 marks respectively in the College. In F.Sc. examination, four out of six boys got first division and the other two passed in second division.

Wahid Khurshid and Afzal got academic prizes for standing first in their respective classes, while Jamal Salim got a prize for standing second in his class. Well done. In spite of the sincere efforts by our diligent and conscientious students like Wahid, Abid, Rizwan, Afzal, Ejaz and Farooq, we could manage to get only third position in the overall academic trophy. The Alauddin House Academics Trophy was won by Wahid Khurshid for standing second in the Matric in the College and his Dorm mates for getting maximum pluses for the House in the College examinations.

Generous contributions and willing cooperation of the members of the House have resulted in the further improvement, decoration and beautification of the House. We, however, were adjudged runners-up in the Dorm Trophy. The Dorm Cleanliness Trophy of Alauddin House was awarded to Dorm No. 10 (Babur, Homair, Anjum, and Naveed) for scoring maximum points during the year. Naveed Anwar won the 'Best Turn-out Trophy' for his excellent bearing and turn-out throughout the year. Well done, Juniors!

Intra-House indoor games competitions were held to promote the sense of healthy rivalry, tournament temperament, sportsman-spirit and also to show the coordination of mental alertness and physical agility. All winners of various games and events were awarded prizes and cups on the final day by the Housemaster.

We not only observed the full sanctity of Ramzan-al-Mubarik fasting regularly but also by hosting a colourful Iftar Party to distinguished guests from the College and outside.

An educational-cum-recreational trip was arranged to Kalabagh, where we visited the Salt Mines, Jinnah Barrage, Cement and Fertilizer factories. The upstream river cruise on oar-boats was very enjoyable and thrilling and the visit to factories very productive and informative.

We are sorry to lose quite a few boys this year due to their failure in the ISSB and CMB. We wish them success and happy future outside the PAF and hope that they will utilize their training and talents acquired at this College to serve the nation.

We welcome the new cadets to the House and wish them a happy stay and successful training. I must remind them that it is not the dwelling which matters but the actual training and grooming which they will be equipped with to face the ordeal—survival.

## 1974

Many changes took place in the Squadron and College life during the year under review, for the purpose of changing over to the Academy pattern at Risalpur. Houses became Squadrons and various appointments were also redesignated.

As for sports, we lined up a reasonably strong team for the Inter-Squadron Football championship, but could only win against Yunus and drew with Rafiqi, Munir and Iqbal, and were placed third in the tournament. Hamid Qureshi was outstanding in all spheres of the game and Shamsi, Wahid, Sajjad and Khalid worked very hard in the field along with Nusrat under the poles.

In Hockey we did not achieve anything. We, however, displayed a very fair and enthusiastic game with Qureshi, Wahid and Chughtai in the fore-front of both attack and defence.

In the Inter-Squadron P. T. competition our sparkling display was eclipsed by the mistakes of only one boy and we were placed last.

True to our tradition, our boys were very smart and agile on the drill square and performed all movements effectively, but unfortunately we again slipped down to third position in the final judgment.

We were not very hot favourites in athletics but the initial wins spurred the athletes and every dawn during the competition saw us closing in for the final assault on the most coveted trophy, which we won most magnificently. Hamid Qureshi won 200 metres in a stylish run setting a new College record. He was also first in High Jump and second in both 100 m. and Long Jump. He was crowned as the Best Athlete of the year. Haqqani was unlucky to hold the new record in hop-step-jump for a few minutes as Jawed of Munir Squadron further improved it in the next jump. Haqqani was also second in 200 m. and third in 100 m. Wahid was first in 200 m. (hds). Our 4 × 100 Relay team—Haqqani, Raja, Wahid and Qureshi—once again was unlucky to be beaten by Alam's stalwarts, though they managed to better the previous College record. Sajid, Anjum, Khalid and Bajwa also won some valuable points for the Squadron. Well done everybody!

The Matric result was once again creditable this year. All eleven boys got first division, while Aizaz and Afzal stood second and fourth in the College with 766 and 756 marks respectively. All the three boys in F.Sc. got above 700 marks, Shahid standing first in the Squadron with 712 marks.

During 1973-74, 11 boys were sent up to ISSB out of whom 8 were selected and one deferred; while during 1974-75, one out of four was selected and three got deferred.

In spite of inadequate transport facilities we were lucky to get our boys out on a picnic to Rasul Headworks. The motor boat cruise through the lanes in the shooting area was very thrilling and the visit to hydroelectric power station, the Barrage and Rasul Engineering School was useful and informative.

We also held intra Squadron indoor games competition in which Wahid, Qureshi, Tahir, Nawaz, Aizaz, Raffat, Humair and Khalid emerged champions in various games. All winners were awarded cups and certificates. Squadron prize distribution was magni-

As for sports, we lined up a reasonably strong team for the Inter-Squadron Football championship, but could only win against Yunus and drew with Rafiqi, Munir and Iqbal, and were placed third in the tournament. Hamid Qureshi was outstanding in all spheres of the game and Shamsi, Wahid, Sajjad and Khalid worked very hard in the field along with Nusrat under the poles.

In Hockey we did not achieve anything. We, however, displayed a very fair and enthusiastic game with Qureshi, Wahid and Chughtai in the fore-front of both attack and defence.

In the Inter-Squadron P. T. competition our sparkling display was eclipsed by the mistakes of only one boy and we were placed last.

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recently arranged by the boys under the close supervision of U/O Nusrat. Mr. A.A. Kamal very kindly consented to give away the colours and prizes to the following winners:

*Squadron Colours:*

Athletics	..	Qureshi, Haqqani.
Football	..	Sajid, Qureshi, Abid.
Hockey	..	Nusrat, Moazzam, Raja.
Basketball	..	Wahid.
Gymnastics	..	Atique.

*Indoor Games Colours:* Tahir, Wahid, Qureshi, Humair, Raffat, Khalid, Aizaz and Nawaz.

*Merit Certificates:*

Academics	..	Sohail Shafi.
Turn-out	..	Riaz Bajwa.
Social service	..	Naveed.
Literary activities	..	Altaf.
Best Essay writing	..	Riaz Malik, Tahir (Urdu).

I am indebted to Mr. Tahir, Mr. Tufail PTI and the appointment-holders for their co-operation and services in the efficient running of the Squadron. I further pay a special word of thanks to Under Officer Nusrat for his untiring efforts to maintain high standards of discipline and general uplift of the Squadron.

*G. R. BAJWA*



## FOOTBALL

Because of the upgrading of the College, we stopped taking boys at a junior level, and so once again we had to revert to "one team per Squadron" system. The Inter-Sqdn. competitions were held in September and a high standard of Football was witnessed during the tournament. The best match of the competition was played between Alam and Iqbal Squadrons. This was to decide the championship. In the first fifteen minutes, the teams had even exchanges but then the Alamites were the masters of the field. The Iqbalians were outplayed and lost the match by 5 goals to nil. Sohail and Fayyaz played excellent game for the Alamites whereas Musharraf played a spirited game for the Iqbalians. The Inter-Squadron Championship was won by Alam.

The College Eleven played a number of matches against the Base and the local civilian teams. This year we also had a number of Form matches. The most exciting and thrilling one was played between Class X and XII. The match ended in favour of Class X. The winner came through Indrees. Class XII failed to equalise despite their best efforts. They squandered away many good opportunities. In the end class X was entertained to tea by class XII.

Mr. A. R. Pangeri remained enthusiastic throughout the year coaching the teams. The College team consisted of:

Zahid Qadeer, Ashiq, Shahrukh, Fida Hussain, Musharraf and Babar, Azad Beg, Akram, Sohail, Rashid and Fayyaz.

Also played: Bhatti, Abid, Waheed, Sajid, Tariq Awan.

Sohail Tanweer was appointed Captain after the departure of Shams-ut-Tauheed, who had to leave us because of being medically unfit for the P. A. F.

*K. A. QURESHI.*

## HOCKEY

This year we could not play many matches against the outside teams due to one reason or the other. Still we played a few friendly matches in which our performance was satisfactory.

Aitchison College, Lahore visited us for a friendly encounter. We really had to struggle hard against them. We won the match by 3-2, the goals being scored by Zahid, Arif and Sohail. They had just returned from Sri Lanka, but we proved our superiority both in technique and stamina.

The other important event of the year was Inter-Squadron Hockey competitions. Rafique Squadron emerged Champions and won the trophy. Alam Squadron were the runners-up.

We were sorry to lose Mr. A. R. Pangeri, our coach, who left for Saudi Arabia. He had all along been taking very keen interest in promoting Hockey at this College.

The College team consisted of the following:

Flt. Cds. Shahid, Irfan, Aftab, Hussain, Fayyaz (Captain), Masood, Arif, Sohail, Zahid, Arif and Azad.

Also played : Aftab (Jr) and Waseem.

S. M. ZAKI

## BASKETBALL

The College Basketball team as usual kept up a high standard of game throughout the year although three of our top players, namely Amer Salim, Sohail Tayyeb and Shahzada Salim left the College. But we were lucky to have another good player in the 68th G. D. course, Nasir Khan, who strengthened the team to a considerable extent. The team consisted of the following:

*1st Term, 1974:* Gardezi (Captain), Javed Aslam, Toor, Marwat, Wamiq, Shami, Shahzada, Tayyeb, Shaukat, Azad, Faizullah, Rana.

*2nd Term, 1974:* Gardezi (Captain), Javed Aslam, Toor, Faizullah, Wamiq, Shaukat, Shami, Marwat, Talat, Alvi, Nasir, Leslie, Saifoor.

We played 27 matches in all out of which we won 18 and lost 9. We played against good teams like the PAF Base, PAF Base Risalpur, AHQs Peshawar, Agriculture University Lyallpur, Municipal College, Lyallpur, Aitchison College, Lahore, and Govt. College, Sargodha.

Inter-Squadron championship was played with the usual spirit. Alam and Yunus Squadrons shared the first position with 8 points each. They were followed by Munir with 6 points. Iqbal and Rafiqi shared the 4th position and Alauddin were lost.

**KHURSHID**

## College Records in Athletics

Events	Time/Distance	Name	Years
100 Metres	11 Secs.	Fayyaz (A)	1975
200 Metres	23.2 Secs.	Qureshi (Ad)	1975
400 Metres	52.8 Secs.	Bilgrami (R)	1969
800 Metres	2 M.7.4 Secs.	Anwar (R)	1957
1500 Metres	4 M.24.6 Secs.	Anwar (R)	1957
110 Metres (Hurdles)	16.2 Secs.	Zafar. (Ad)	1970
200 Metres (Hurdles)	27.5 Secs.	Yusaf (A)	1971
Relay: 4 × 100 Metres	45.5 Secs.	Alam	1975
Medlay: 2 × 200 Metres			
1 × 400 Metres	3M.56.5 Sec.	Munir	1975
1 × 800 Metres			
Long Jump	20 Ft. 2 Ins.	Warsi (M)	1960
High Jump	5.Ft. 6 Ins.	Aftab (I)	1959
Pole Vault.	10 Ft. 2 Ins.	Azhar (I)	1968
Javelin	152 Ft. 2 Ins.	Bilal (R)	1975
Discus	95 Ft.	Najeeb (I)	1971
Shot Put	31 Ft. 8 Ins.	Marwat (I)	1975
Triple Jump	41 Ft. 2 Ins.	Javed (M)	1975



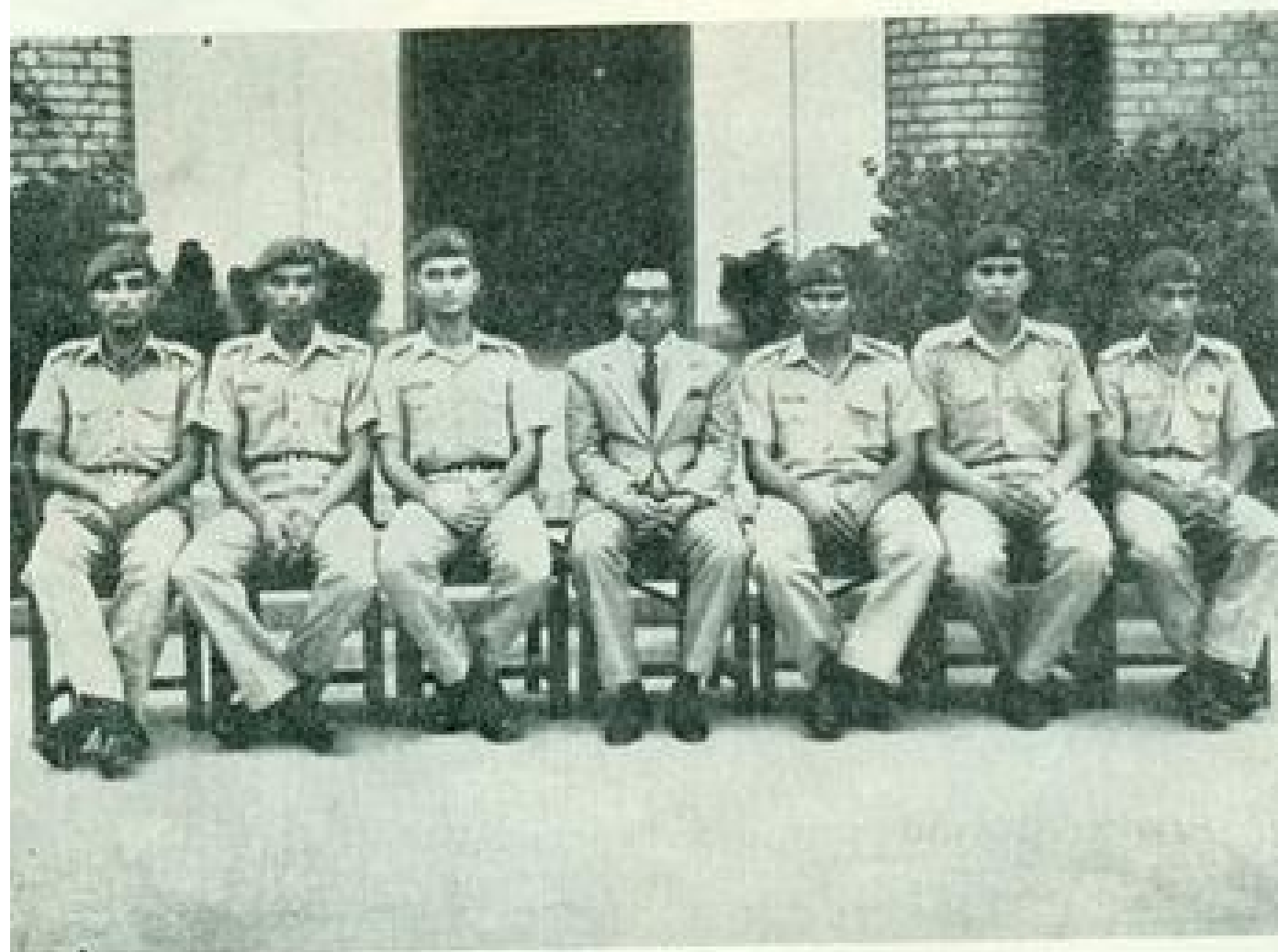
College Football Team



College Basketball Team



College Athletics Team



Secretaries of Clubs.



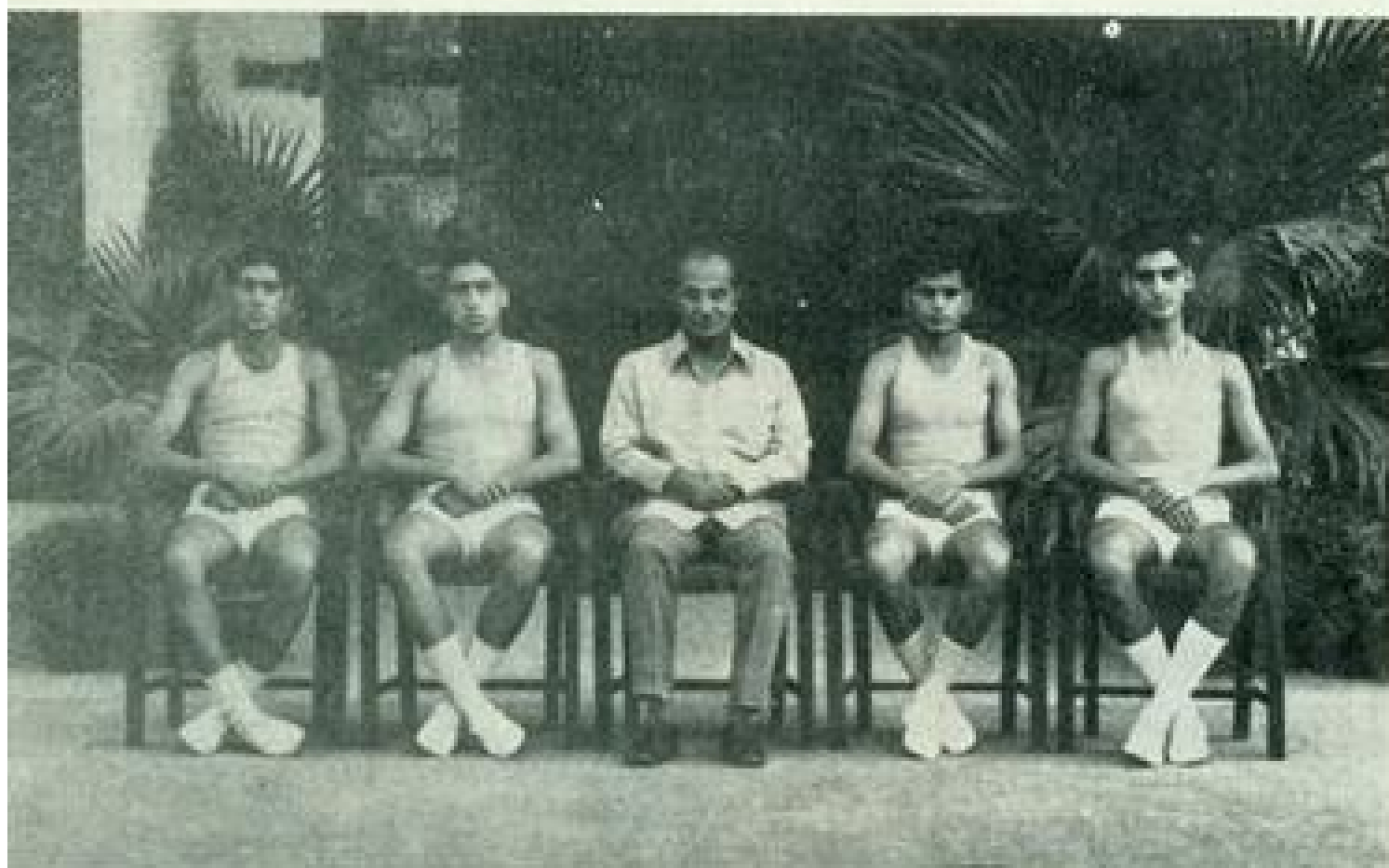
College Cricket Team



College Hockey Team



College Gymnastics Team

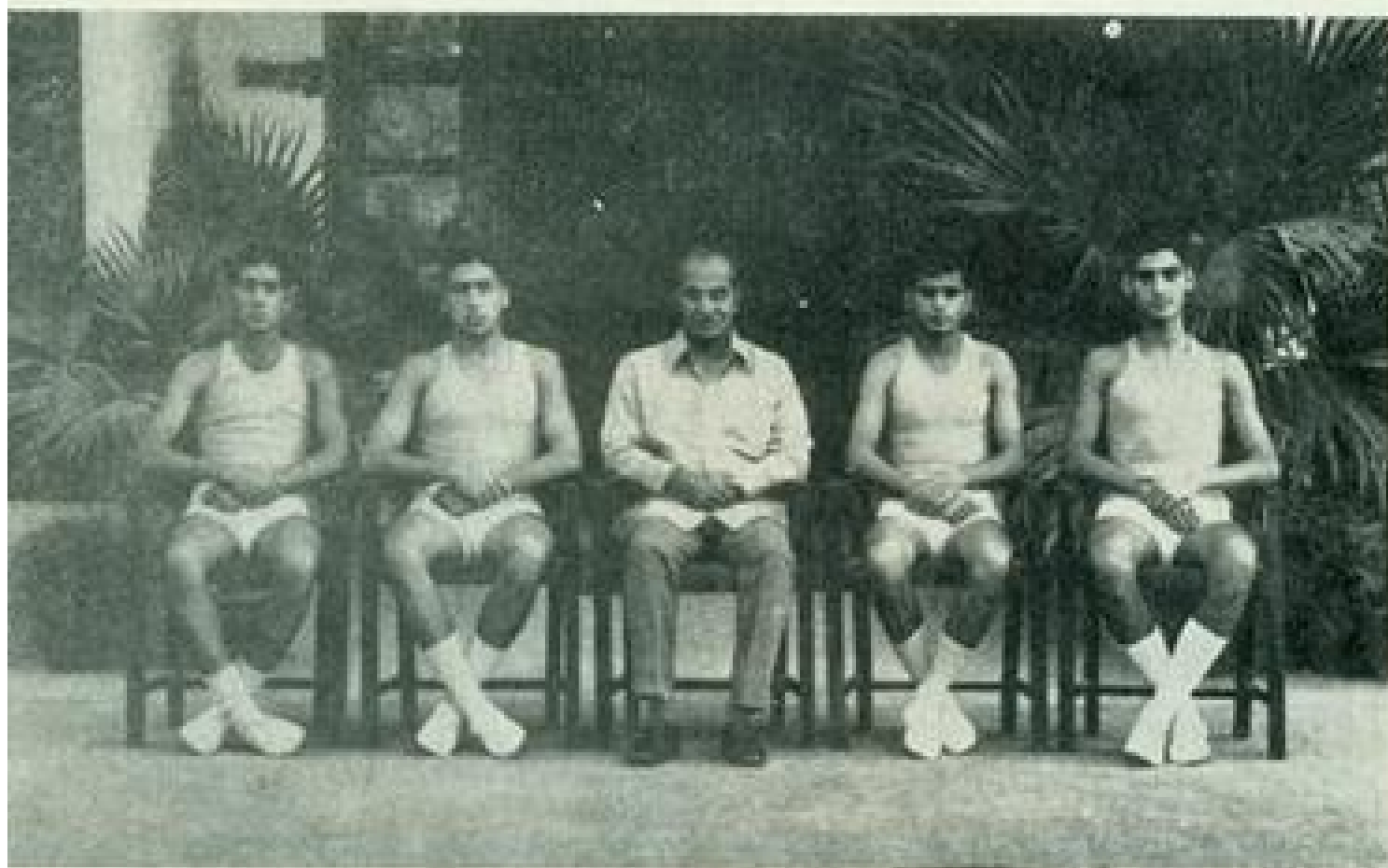


Munir Sqdn. Medley Team, who set a new College record.





College Gymnastics Team



Mumir Sqdn. Medley Team, who set a new College record.

## College Dramatic Society

President	..	Mr. A. Hafeez Qureshi.
Secretary	..	Mr. Mehboob Alam Khan
Members	..	Mr. Ashraf Chaudhri Mr. Qayyum Hijazi.
Secretary Drama Club (English)	..	Flt. Cdt. Shahrukh.
Secretary Drama Club (Urdu)	..	Flt. Cdt. Rizwan Yusuf.

The resume of this year's activities is over-shadowed by the tragic loss of our promising actor Kamran Mansuri. He played the title role in "Julius Caesar", displaying the maturity and royal grace never before witnessed on an amateur stage. We could say that he was only rehearsing for his own finale—an end no less violent and tragic than the fall of the mighty dictator he was impersonating only a fortnight ago. Our hearts go out to the bereaved family and pray for God's choicest blessings for the departed soul. May he rest in eternal peace!

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight.

—*Marlowe*

In the supporting cast Shahrukh as Mark Antony and Wamiq Abrar as Brutus did full justice to their roles. Equally creditable was the performance of the vast train of Senators, Plebians, and Roman soldiers, which recreated the spectacle of Rome in its true colours and fidelity. Though it was a repeat performance yet the play did not lose its appeal and spontaneous applause.

The second play was an adaptation from Athar Shah Khan's 'Chirya Ghar' under the title 'Khana-e-Betakalluf', directed by Mr. Qayyum Hijazi. The play was a great success, especially among the teen-agers who had their full share of thrills in the myopic Sheikh Sahib—an old yet young at heart inmate of the odd house, played by Mehmood bin Kafil with conviction. Rizwan Yusuf gave a good account of himself as the half-witted Chowkidar—Dilbar Khan. The new-comer Najmul Asar added fun and frolic by his antics. Aliuddin and Khalid Kamal lent a dash of colour and charm as Salma and Najma in their trendy mod costumes. Sajid Habib, Babar and Tahir completed the list of the eccentric inmates huddled together under one roof in the most unplausible circumstances.

The decor and sets for both the plays were prepared with utmost finesse and skill. The overall standard of performance showed a definite promise. The prizes for best actors in different groups were distributed by the chief guest Begum Zulfikar Ali Khan, who was kind enough to grace the occasion.

The club is providing a very useful medium of self-expression and an avenue for recreation in the midst of serious training schedule. The enthusiasm and keen interest displayed by the cadets in the production of plays is very heartening indeed. We are looking forward to provide more opportunities in future to the talented boys to learn the art of play-production in all its departments.

A. H. Q.

## College Staff Club

President	..	Mr. S. Fasihuddin.
Secretary	..	Mr. Nazar M. Malik.

P. A. F. College Staff Club was established in September, 1969, by the persistent efforts made by the Principal. With an initial grant of Rs. 10,000 the Club building was renovated and the rooms adequately furnished. The Club serves as home for the bachelor teachers and a place of get-together for the married staff. Mr. Syed Fasihuddin was nominated President Mess Committee and Mr. Nazar Malik was elected Secretary in October, 1973.

The Staff Club is an important organ of the cultural and social activities of the staff and families. During the period under review, more than a dozen functions have been held on various occasions.

Prof. Ghulam Jilani Asghar, Principal Government College Sargodha, was invited to speak on "Causes of Student Unrest" at an Iftar Party. On another occasion a dinner was arranged on behalf of 'Sargodha Educators Club' in honour of Dr. Muhammad Ajmal (now Federal Education Secretary) and Dr. Kaniz Yusuf (now V.C. Islamabad University). Farewell dinners were arranged for Flt. Lt. Khurazmi, Sqn. Ldr. Latif, Flg. Off. Shakil, Sqn. Ldr. Shafiq and Flt. Lt. Riaz Malik, who were posted out one after the other.

During 1974 two Eid-Milan parties were held to which ladies and children were also invited. The Ladies Club organised industrial home exhibitions, Milads, Quran Khwani, and Meena Bazar on the Club premises.

On 23rd March, 1974, Pakistan Day Dinner was held, which was attended by Senior PAF Officers and Sector Commander Kiryana. On this occasion the Club was tastefully illuminated and some guest artists from the Base invited who gave a music performance consisting of national songs.

On 8th December, 1974 a farewell dinner was arranged to give a hearty send-off to Dr. S. M. Naqvi on his retirement from service. At the end, the Principal spoke at length highlighting Dr. Naqvi's contribution and services to the College in various ways. It was a memorable evening. The staff presented Dr. Naqvi with a few gifts as a token of love and regards.

We are grateful to the Principal for his patronage and guidance in the smooth running of the Club. We are also grateful to Wg. Cdr. Qureshi M. Aqeel, Mr. Mohammad Tahir (Property Member) and Mr. S. M. Zaki (Entertainment Member) for their services to the Club.

*NAZAR M. MALIK*

## The Collectors' Club

President	..	Mr. S. Fakhruddin Alvi, M. A.
Secretary	..	Sohail Munir (A)

In April we put up a beautiful show along with the other Clubs in the College Hall. Begum Jamal A. Khan, accompanied by her husband, Gp. Capt. Jamal A. Khan, Base Commander, PAF Sargodha, inaugurated the exhibition. Though we could put up only a limited collection of ours, yet it was the main attraction of the exhibition. Besides Stamps, we had coins, currency notes, viewcards, first day covers and match boxes. The last item was a new addition to our Club.

Our Club did a fine job in its new apartment. As we had a place for every member, it always looked quite a gathering on our working days. It was not a compulsion to attend the Club; still most of the members turned up in their own interest. The boys were provided with opportunities to exchange stamps among themselves. They were instructed and guided in new techniques of collecting stamps, etc. Stamps collecting is still the king of hobbies, but it is no more a hobby of the kings, at least in our College. The methods which we have adopted are not costly, but they still help boys to pile up a collection worth presenting any where for a show. Each boy has specialized in something.

First Day Covers were mostly presented by Azad Beg. He had a wonderful collection no doubt. Wamiq Abrar displayed viewcards relating to a lot many branches of life. Sohail Munir and Sajid Zaheer also put up their viewcards which were quite interesting in one way or the other. Coins and currency notes were also worth seeing. These were mainly presented by Rizwan and Asjad Imtiaz. Match boxes' corner was the special centre of attraction for every one, as it was a new addition to the Collectors' Club. The small number of match boxes did not make any difference, because these were presented in a really beautiful way by Waseem Sadiq.

Our young philatelists did much better than previous years. Aerospace section as usual was of special interest, and every member had collected some stamps concerning it. Sohail Munir and Naveed Inamullah's collections were by far the best. Ahsan Iqbal did a good job in 'sports' section. Hasan Ali had collected some unique stamps issued by Bangla Dash. Zahid Farooq's 'personalities' were unique, as one could see Lincon and Hitler staring at each other.

This time all our members worked throughout the year. Special mention, however, must be made of Wasimuddin, Khalid Rizwi, Naveed, Inamullah, Zahid Qadeer, Sohail



The Principal presenting the College Crest to Dr. S. M. Naqvi, on his retirement from service.



Kamran Mansoori as Caesar.



*A scene from Julius Caesar.*



*A scene from "Khana-i-Betakalluf", staged by the Dramatic Club.*

Tayeb, Sajid Zaheer, Zahid Farooq and Sohail Munir. They all did wonderful job. The Club is also grateful to Mr. Hijazi who helped us in decorating our stalls in the exhibition.

Sohail Munir swept away the Best Collector's prize for stamps. Naveed was declared second and Ahsan Iqbal got the third prize. Zahid Farooq and Sohail Tayeb got prizes for organising the exhibition. Sajid Zaheer collected his prize for being the most outstanding worker.

We hope that in the next exhibition which we shall hold in the near future, we shall maintain the same standard.

The Club also extends its gratitude to the outgoing secretary Ahmad Munzar Ali for doing an excellent job during his tenure and for organising the Club on a very firm footing. He left us because he could not make the preliminary grading in flying at Risalpur. The Club wishes him the best of luck and success at all stages of life.

We used to get collectors mainly from the school section. These collectors were groomed into keen philatelists by the Club. Since the school classes are phasing out at the College and Degree classes are coming up, the number of philatelists is likely to fall because there is a general misconception that philately is a hobby of school children. We are therefore not sure about the future of this hobby in the new degree scheme of the College.

Let us hope for the best.

S. F. .



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*S. F. A.*

صبر سے سنا تھیو!

۲۰ دسمبر ۱۹۵۲ء کی شام کو پی اے این کالج سٹاف کلب نے ڈاکٹر سید محمد نقوی کے اعزاز میں امدادی مشایخہ دیا۔ کھانے کے بعد ایک مختصر ادبی نشست ترتیب دی گئی۔ پرنسپل عبدالرحمن قریشی صاحب نے صبح کو ان کی بیس سالہ گرامر تعلیمات کے بے بے ساختہ انداز میں بھرپور فرائض تحسین پیش کیا جس کے جواب میں ڈاکٹر صاحب نے ذیل کی تقریر کی۔ (میرا

آج کی تقریب پر میں آپ کا تہ دل سے شکریہ گزار ہوں اور میرے متعلق یہاں جتنے اچھے خیالات کا اظہار کیا گیا ہے انہیں آپ کی کریم انفسی پر عمل کرتا ہوں۔  
کسی شاعر نے کیا خوب کہا ہے کہ :

ہم کیا رہے ہیں ابھی آئے ابھی چلے

کل فروری ۱۹۵۵ء کی پندرہ تاریخ تھی کہ میں یہاں پہنچا اور اردو پڑھانے لگا۔ کل دسمبر ۱۹۵۲ء کی تو تاریخ ہے کہ میں اپنے فرائض منصبی سے سبکدوش ہو رہا ہوں اور یہ گھٹا ہے جیسے مجھے یہاں صرف ایک ہی دن گزارا ہو بلکہ جیسے میری پلک جھپکی ہو لیکن زمین کی گردش کے حساب سے بیس سال گزر گئے۔ جب آیا تھا تو ۲۰ سال کا تھا۔ اب بارہا ہوں تو ۵۰ سال کا ہوں۔ گریباں میرا قیام بیس سال تک رہا اور میری زندگی مسلسل بیس سال تک سفر کرتی رہی۔ چنانچہ میرے پاؤں پر اس طویل سفر کی گرد جی ہوئی ہے اور نظر میں اس راہ کے نشیب و فراز بے ہوئے ہیں۔ پہلے پہل یہ ایک پبلک اسکول تھا جو آگے چل کر انٹر کالج ہوا اور اب اگر ڈگری کالج بن گیا ہے۔ پہلے یہاں طلباء کا داخلہ چھٹی جماعت میں ہوتا تھا اور اب گیارہویں جماعت میں ہوتا ہے۔

اس کالج کے متعلق مزے کی ایک بات یہ ہے کہ اس کی بنیاد وی اینٹ قدرے میڑھی دکھی گئی ہے جو تھوڑے دن کے بعد کا پھٹنے لگتی ہے۔ شہر میں کہیں کسی کی تقریر ہو جائے۔ عالمی منڈی میں کپاس کا بھاؤ گر جائے یا کراچی کے ہوائی اڈے سے جاپانی وزیر اعظم گزر جائے، ہمارے اماٹے میں زلزلے کا سا جھٹکا

لگتا ہے اور بارگاہِ گیتے ہیں کہ کالج میں اب تالا پڑا اور اب تالا پڑا۔ تالا پڑنے کی یہ بات اتنی ہی پرانی ہے جتنی اس کالج کی عمر ہے۔ یہ بات میں نے بھی یہاں پہنچنے کے چوتھے دن ہی سُنی تھی اور تب سے آج تک تھوڑے تھوڑے سے وقفے کے بعد سُنتا چلا آ رہا ہوں لیکن تالا نہ کبھی پڑا ہے اور نہ انشاء اللہ کبھی پڑے گا البتہ جھٹکے لگتے رہے تو دلوں میں خدا کی یاد تازہ ہوتی رہے گی۔

میرے نزدیک اس بات کی حقیقت یہ ہے کہ ہم لوگوں کو اس کالج سے شدید پیار ہے جس نے ہمیں بے حد محاسن بنا دیا ہے۔ چنانچہ فضا میں ذرا سی کوئی بھل ہوئی اور ہمیں خوف آنے لگا کہ کہیں اس کالج کو نظر نہ لگ جائے۔ اس کو کوئی گزند نہ پہنچ جائے اور ہم اس کالج سے جدا نہ ہو جائیں۔ بس یہی خوف ہمارے مُنہ سے چیخ بن کر بھل جاتا ہے کہ کالج میں اب تالا پڑا اور اب تالا پڑا لیکن اس سے ہماری مراد یا آرزو یہ ہوتی ہے کہ خدا اس کالج کو ہمیشہ قائم رکھے۔

کالج سے ہمارا یہ پیار کچھ بے جا بھی نہیں ہے۔ یہاں کے پرسکوت ماحول میں علم و بصیرت کے چشمے پھوٹتے ہیں۔ درختوں کی ٹھنی اور ٹھنڈی چھاؤں میں دلوں پر الام کی بارش ہوتی ہے۔ پاکیزہ اور شاداب سبز سے پر مقدس فرشتے ہر مارتے ہیں۔ صاف و شفاف فضاؤں میں ملکوتی نغمے تیرتے ہیں اور جب مسجد سے پانچ وقت اذان بلند ہوتی ہے تو عرش و فرش کی سانسیں تھم جاتی ہیں۔ شجر و حجر دم بخود ہو جاتے ہیں۔ عظمت الہی کے آگے سر نہیں اڑ خود جھک جاتی ہیں اور پھر دلوں سے آواز آنے لگتی ہے کہ بادلے والے! تیری ان نعمتوں کا شکر کس زبان سے ادا کریں جو اس جنتِ ارضی میں تو نے ہمیں بخشی ہیں۔

مزدور کا دن گزر جاتا ہے تیرے سوچ کر کہ آج کی اجرت پتی ہو گئی، و الطینان کی سانس لیتا ہے۔ یہی حال ہم لوگوں کا ہے کہ ہمارے پاس کل کی کوئی ضمانت نہیں ہے اس لیے روز کے روز اپنی اجرت پتی کرتے ہیں۔ میں نے یہاں بیس سال کا لمبا عرصہ اسی طرح گزارا ہے، اُمید ہے کہ آپ کی بھی پنشن کے وقت تک آپ کے لیے ایک ایک دن کا مدق یوں ہی اُترتا رہے گا۔

پتی اے۔ ایٹ کالج ایک گھر ہے۔ اس میں ایک ہی گھرانے کے افراد مل جل کر رہتے ہیں اور مل جل کر رہنے کی پہلی شرط یہ ہے کہ ایک دوسرے کو خوبیوں اور خامیوں سمیت مکمل طور پر گوارا کر لیا جائے۔ سوچنے کا یہ انداز ہو تو ماحول پرسکون رہ سکتا ہے۔ مگر انسانی سوچ کی کمزوری یہ ہے کہ اپنی خامیاں دُھا بکھتے اور خوبیاں اُجاگر کرتے ہیں۔ اس کے برعکس دوسروں کی خامیاں بکھانتے اور خوبیاں چُھپ جاتے ہیں۔ اگر باہمی سلوک میں اپنی خامیاں اور دوسروں کی خوبیاں سامنے رکھیں تو دنیا جنت بن

ہائے۔ خدا جانے عمل طور پر ایسا ممکن بھی ہے یا نہیں۔ کم سے کم اتنا تو ہو سکتا ہے کہ ہم اپنی خوبیوں کے ساتھ ساتھ دوسروں کی بھی خوبیاں ہی پیش نظر رکھیں۔ اس کالج کی سماجی زندگی سے بھرپور منزلت حاصل کرنے کے لیے یہ نہایت ضروری ہے۔

میں نے ۷ جولائی ۱۹۳۸ء سے باضابطہ پڑھانا شروع کیا تھا اور جوسی ٹی کلاس میں داخلے سے پہلے ایک سال کی عارضی ملازمت کو بھی شمار کر لیا جائے تو میری تعلیمی مدت ۷ سال ہو جاتی ہے۔ اس دوران میں مجھے پہلی جماعت سے لے کر آخری جماعت تک کو پڑھانے کا موقع ملا ہے۔ جب یہ کالج پبلک اسکول تھا تو میں مشرقی پاکستان سے آنے والے طلباء کو اب پ سے اردو شروع کرایا کرتا تھا۔ جب ۱۹۶۲ء میں گورنمنٹ کالج سرگودھا میں ایم اے (اردو) کی کلاسیں جاری ہوئیں تو وہاں ایم اے کو بھی میں نے دو سال اُردو پڑھائی لیکن میں نے اپنے اس طویل تدریسی سفر میں اپنے ضمیر کو رہنما بنایا۔ محنت اور دیانت کو اپنایا۔ مصلحت کو شی سے پرہیز کیا۔ جو مجھے آتا تھا طلباء کو بتا دیا۔ جو نہیں آتا تھا اس کا بے جھجک اعتراف کر دیا۔ طلباء کو اپنا فرزند جانا اور ان کے دکھ ٹکھ کو دل سے محسوس کیا۔ شاید اسی لیے میرے شاگردوں کو مجھ پر ہمیشہ اعتماد رہا اور میری تادیب کو انہوں نے صدق دل سے قبول کیا۔

اس کالج سے میری خوشگوار یادوں کے ساتھ ساتھ کچھ تلخ یادیں بھی وابستہ ہیں۔ ملازمت کے ابتدائی تین سال کے بعد ہی میرا مسنون عتاب میں آگیا اور مسلسل ۹ سال تک عتاب میں رہا اور اس کے پڑھانے کی سزا مجھے ملتی رہی۔ لیکن حضرت علی نے فرمایا ہے کہ ہر مصیبت کی ایک انتہا ہوتی ہے۔ پس تو اس وقت تک صبر کر جب تک کہ مصیبت اپنی انتہا کو نہ پہنچ جائے۔ چنانچہ میں نے صبر کیا اور شب کی تاریکی میں اُید کا چراغ جلائے حق و ادا کرتا رہا یہاں تک کہ اردو کی یہ مصیبت اپنی انتہا کو پہنچی اور کالج میں بنگالی کی تعلیم شروع ہو گئی۔ پھر یکا یک ایک دن پو پھنی، سورج نکلا، کرنیں پھوئیں اور اردو کے آگن میں نرم گرم دھوپ اُتری تو میرے دل کو سینک اور آنکھوں کو ٹکھ پہنچا۔ سینئر کمرچ کا اسمان ختم ہوا اور اپنے ملک کے ثانوی تعلیمی بورڈ کے استعمالات مستقل طور پر اپنا لیے گئے۔

کالج کے ماحول پر بھی اس تبدیلی کا بہت گہرا اثر پڑا۔ طلباء کے ذہنوں میں مغربی خیالات کی جگہ اسلامی تصورات نے لے لی۔ ان میں پہلی بار نظریہ پاکستان کی اہمیت کا احساس پیدا ہوا اور وہ اپنی قومیت، ثقافت اور شعائر اسلامی کا احترام کرنے لگے۔ پاکستان کی نوزائیدہ جو جاسوسی، غیبت اور خوشامد میں لگا دی گئی تھی یکا یک خود داری، عزت نفس اور یکجا محنت و محبت کے جذبے میں سرشار ہو گئی۔ کالج کا نظم و ضبط بھی یوں درست ہوا کہ خود طلبہ میں بھی ایک خوشگوار تاثر پیدا ہو گیا۔ اس تمام تبدیلی کے لیے

میں کالج کے موجودہ پرنسپل جناب عبدالرحمن قریشی صاحب کو لائق مبارک باد سمجھتا ہوں اور ان کا بطور خاص شکر گزار ہوں۔

مجھے اردو پڑھانے کی سزا ملی تو حوصلوں میں اور توانائی آگئی۔ میری انا کو تازیانہ لگا تو تخیل کے پر لگ گئے۔ طبیعت پر چوٹ پڑی تو ذہن کے درپے کھل گئے۔ تحقیق کر کے پی۔ ایچ۔ ڈی کی ڈگری لے لی۔ بیسیوں مقالے لکھ لکھ کر ملکی رسائل میں چھپوا دیے۔ یکے بعد دیگرے وکٹا میں تصنیف کر ڈالیں جن میں سے پانچ چھپ چکی ہیں، کچھ پھینے کے مراحل سے گزر رہی ہیں اور کچھ پھینے کی منتظر ہیں۔ شمع کی زبان کاٹ دو تو روشنی بڑھ جاتی ہے۔

کہتے ہیں اپنی عزت آپ کرو۔ مراد یہ ہے کہ آپ اپنی شان سے فرد کو کوئی کام نہ کیجیے۔ کوئی ایسا قدم نہ اٹھائیے جو آپ کو آپ کے مقام سے گرا دے۔ کوئی ایسی بات بھی نہ سوچیے جو خود داری کے منافی ہو۔ میرے نزدیک یہ بات سب سے زیادہ استاد کے سمجھنے کی ہے۔ اگر استاد کو اپنے وزن کا اندازہ ہے۔ اپنے مقام و منصب کی پہچان ہے تو دنیا کے بازار میں اس کا مول کوئی نہیں چکا سکتا۔ جب تک وہ خود نہیں بکنا چاہے گا اسے کوئی نہیں خرید سکے گا۔ جب تک وہ خود نہیں گرنا چاہے گا اسے کوئی نہیں گرا سکے گا اور اگر ایک بار استاد بک گیا اور اس کا مول چمک گیا تو بھرانے والی نسلوں کا خدا ہی حافظ ہے۔

میں اب تک سرکار کے مکان میں رہا۔ اب کسی اور کے مکان میں رہوں گا۔ نہ ذاتی مکان اب تک تھا نہ آئندہ ذاتی مکان کا خواب دیکھ سکتا ہوں۔ یہ ایک استاد کا معتد ہے جس میں آپ بھی شریک ہیں اور جس میں آپ کے لیے بھی جبریں پوشیدہ ہیں۔ لیکن خوشی یہ ہے کہ میں عزت کے ساتھ بکدوش ہو رہا ہوں اور آپ کے لیے بھی میری یہی دعا ہے کہ آپ بھی یہاں سے عزت کے ساتھ جائیں۔ ہم لوگوں کی ریاضت کا ثمر ہے۔ پیار کے دو برل کاذوں میں پڑ جاتے ہیں تو بوائے میں بھی ملاوٹیں گھل جاتی ہیں۔ اچھے تذکرے پیچھے رہ جاتے ہیں تو مستقبل کی محبتیں بھی دل نواز ہو جاتی ہیں اور زندگی کی کچھ قدیں پاس ہوتی ہیں تو موت بھی پیاری لگنے لگتی ہے۔

اب جب کوئی ایکم کے تحت اس کالج میں بچوں کی بجگہ بالغوں کی تعلیم کا آغاز ہو چکا ہے آپ کے کام میں قدمے آسانی ہو گئی ہے۔ کالج کا درجہ بلند ہو گیا ہے۔ اس کی اہمیت بڑھ گئی ہے اور اسے کچھ ایسی سہولتیں حاصل ہو گئی ہیں جو پہلے نہیں تھیں۔ میری دلی دعا ہے کہ آپ کے مرتبے اور عزت میں یوں اضافہ ہوتا رہے۔ آمین۔

انسان اول اول ہر سنی چیز سے چمکتا ہے پھر رفتہ رفتہ اس سے مانوس اور آخر کار اس کا عادی

ہو جاتا ہے۔ جوانوں میں بڑھوروں سے زیادہ اپنے آپ کو نئے حالات میں ڈھالنے کی صلاحیت ہوتی ہے۔ مجھے یقین ہے کہ آپ حضرات بہت جلد کالج کے قدرے بڑے ڈھانچے کے عادی ہو جائیں گے۔ آپ کی تابلیت، محنت اور کام کی لگن سے توقع ہے کہ پی۔ اے۔ ایف کالج کی اس بنک نامی اور شہرت میں جو سہ پانسان کے تعلیمی حلقوں میں حاصل ہے، دنِ دگنی رات پرگنی ترقی ہوتی رہے گی۔

آخر میں ایک بار بھر میں آپ کا شکریہ ادا کرتا ہوں کہ آپ نے میرے ساتھ ہمیشہ محبت آبرو سلوک کیا میرے قول و فعل کے ناخوشگوار پسندوں کو بھی گوارا کیا اور میرے رنج و راحت میں کنبے کے افراد کی طرح شرکت کی۔ میری نظریں آپ اتنی خوبیوں کے مالک ہیں کہ میں نے آپ کے ساتھ رہنے اور کام کرنے میں ہمیشہ فخر محسوس کیا ہے اور جہاں کہیں جاؤں گا آپ کی یادوں سے دل کو گرگرتا رہوں گا۔ آخر میں آپ کے اخلاقِ حمیدہ سے یہ اُمید رکھتا ہوں کہ آپ کی شانِ نبی مجھ سے دانستہ یا نادانستہ طور پر جو گستاخیاں سرزد ہو گئی ہوں گی۔ آپ انھیں ضرور معاف فرمادیں گے۔

سید محمود نقوی

دوس ماشر۔ اقبال ڈاؤس

پی اے ایف کالج۔ سرگودھا

بجے شب

۸ دسمبر ۱۹۷۱ء

### میرے عزیز طالب علمو!

ڈاکٹر سید محمود نقوی (سہیل بخاری) ایم اے۔ پی ایچ ڈی۔  
 پی اے این کالج سرگودھا کے اساتذہ کبار میں سے تھے۔ ڈاکٹر صاحب  
 کالج کی ملازمت سے سبکدوش ہوئے تو طلباء نے نہایت محبت اور  
 احترام کے جذبات سے انہیں الوداع کہا۔ مندرجہ ذیل تقریر ڈاکٹر صاحب  
 نے ۲۶ نومبر ۱۹۷۳ء کو کیڈٹ میس میں الوداعی عشاء کے بعد کی۔ جو  
 کیڈٹس نے ان کے اعزاز میں دیا تھا۔ (مدیر)

میرے بارے میں تم لوگوں نے جو بیش قیمت خیالات ظاہر کیے ہیں وہ میری متاعِ عزیز ہیں جسے لے کر  
 میں اس کالج سے رخصت ہوں گا۔ میں ان جذبات کی بے حد قدر کرتا ہوں جن کے تحت تم نے آج کی یہ تقریب  
 منعقد کی ہے۔ میں شکرگزاری کے رسمی الفاظ سے تمہارے جذبات کی توہین کرنا نہیں چاہتا یہ تمہاری محبت،  
 عقیدت اور سعادت مندی کا اظہار ہے جس پر مجھے ہمیشہ فخر رہا ہے اور رہے گا۔ یہ تمہارے اس طرزِ عمل کا  
 حصہ ہے جو تمہاری ایک غیر محسوس عادت بن چکا ہے جس پر اپنوں کو پیار اور غیروں کو رشک آتا ہے۔

میرے عزیز طلباء! میں اٹھادہ سال کا ہوں لیکن تمہارے درمیان آج بھی اپنے دل میں قوتِ نوملوں  
 میں بلندی اور تخیل میں جولانی پاتا ہوں۔ کیونکہ اولاد کے گھیرے میں باپ کچھ ایسا ہی محسوس کیا کرتا ہے۔ میں  
 نے جولائی ۱۹۳۸ء سے تعلیمی شروع کی۔ انبیاء کا پیشہ اپنایا اور اس پر پچیس سال تک نمازاں رہا۔ بزرگوں سے  
 میراث پائی اور خوردوں کو مستقل کی۔ سالہا سال کی اس خیر جاریہ کے صلے میں فیاضِ قدرت نے دل کو قناعت  
 اور آنکھ کو سیری بخشی۔ اُس کا احسان ہے کہ اُس نے مجھے حاسد نہیں محسود بنایا۔ ہزاروں سے بُرا تو لاکھوں  
 سے اچھا رکھا۔ میرا کوئی کام پیسے کی کمی کی وجہ سے رُکنا نہیں رہنے دیا۔ اس نے دولتِ اولاد سے بھی نوازا اور  
 تم جیسے ہونہار معنوی فرزند بھی عطا کیے۔ اس کا کہاں تک شکر کروں کہ مجھے نہ کوئی شکایت ہے نہ پچھتاوا  
 نہ حسرت۔

عزیزو! اس کالج سے میری رفاقت بیس سال کی ہے۔ میرے سامنے ہی اس نے کینچن بھاڑی اور قد

ہسکا لا۔ یہ ضرور ہے کہ اس کے روپ رنگ اور بناؤ سجاو میں تمہارا اور تمہارے پیش روؤں کا ہاتھ رہا ہے لیکن یہ بھی یاد رکھنا کہ تمہاری نقش گری میں بھی تمہارے استادوں کا تخیل اور خونِ جگر مرث ہوا ہے۔ اب جو تم میں سے کسی پر باہر والے کی نظر پڑ جاتی ہے اور وہ پوچھ اٹھتا ہے کہ ماہِ خشب کی طرح یہ چاند کس کنوئیں سے ابھرا ہے اور اس پھول نے کس باغ سے آب و رنگ جذب کیا ہے تو یہ تمہارے استادوں کی اسی نقش گری کا نتیجہ ہے۔

سرگودھا علی گڑھ تو نہیں ہے لیکن پی اے ایف کالج کی بھی ایک منہر ص چھاپ ضرور ہے۔ فضائیہ میں، تریہ میں، بھریہ میں، شہری زندگی میں جہاں دیکھو اس کالج کے طالب علم کی پیشانی پر کھیتا ہوا نور، نگاہ میں تڑپتا ہوا حوصلہ اور لبوں پر پھلتا ہوا تبسم نظر آئے گا۔ اس کا ایک خاص انداز ہو گا۔ گفتگو میں، نموشی میں، نشست و برخاست میں رتم کو نہیں تمہارے دیکھنے والوں کو دکھائی دے گا۔ یہ اس کالج کی روایت کا ایک عکس جھیل ہو گا، اس کی ثقافت کا ایک نقشِ روشن ہو گا اور اس کی مقصدیت کا ایک دکشا منظر ہو گا۔ اس روایت کو قائم رکھنا اور آگے بڑھانا تمہارا فرض ہے۔ اس کی ثقافت کو باور داں بنانا تمہارا کام ہے، اس مقصدیت کو واضح کرنا تمہاری ذمہ داری ہے اور اس کالج کے نام کو بلند کر کے باہم ثریا تک پہنچانا تم پر منحصر ہے۔

آخر میں تمہارا یہ بڑھا استاد تمہیں ایک ہی نصیحت کرتا ہے کہ دیانت کی راہ پر گامزن رہنا، ہدایت کی شمع کو روشن رکھنا اور امانت کو آنے والوں تک منتقل کرتے رہنا۔ اللہ تمہارا ناصر و مددگار ہو گا۔ تمہاری فلاح و صلاح کے لیے میرے دل کی گرائیوں سے دعائیں نکلتی ہیں کہ خدا کرے تم ستاروں پر کندیں ڈالو، پاکستان کے آسمان پر چھا جاؤ، ملک و قوم پر ابر و رحمت بن کر برسو اور دشمن پر قمرِ الہی بن کر ٹوٹ پڑو۔ آمین۔



بھلا۔ یہ ضرور ہے کہ اس کے رُبوب رنگ اور بناؤ سجاؤ میں تمہارا اور تمہارے بیشِ رُبوبوں کا اتھار ہے۔ لیکن یہ بھی یاد رکھنا کہ تمہاری نقشِ گری میں بھی تمہارے اتادوں کا تخیل اور خونِ جگر سر ہوا ہے۔ اب جو تم میں سے کسی پر بارِ وصالے کی نظر پڑ جاتی ہے اور وہ پوچھا اٹھتا ہے کہ ماہِ بخش کی طرح یہ چاند کس کنوئیں سے ابھرا ہے اور اس پھول نے کس باغ سے آبِ و رنگِ جذب کیا ہے تو یہ تمہارے اتادوں کی اسی نقشِ گری کا نتیجہ ہے۔

سرگردِ عالمی گرو تو نہیں ہے لیکن پی اے ایف کالج کی بھی ایک مخصوص چھاپ ضرور ہے۔ فضائیہ میں 'بذریہ میں' بحریہ میں 'شہری زندگی میں' ہاں دیکھو اس کالج کے طالب علم کی پیشانی پر کھینچا ہوا نرنگا، میں ٹیڑھا ہوا حوصلہ اور بیوں پر چھٹا ہوا جسمِ نرنگے نظر آئے گا۔ اس کا ایک خاص انداز ہوگا۔ گفتگو میں 'خوشی میں' نشست و برخاست میں رتم کو نہیں تمہارے دیکھنے والوں کو دکھائی دے گا۔ یہ اس کالج کی روایت کا ایک مکتبہ جیل ہوگا، اس کی ثقافت کا ایک نقشِ روشن ہوگا اور اس کی مقصدیت کا ایک دکشا منظر ہوگا۔ اس روایت کو قائم رکھنا اور آگے بڑھانا تمہارا فرض ہے۔ اس کی ثقافت کو باورِ دانا تمہارا کام ہے، اس مقصدیت کو واضح کرنا تمہاری ذمہ داری ہے اور اس کالج کے نام کو بند کر کے باہمِ نریا تک پہنچانا تم پر منحصر ہے۔

آخر میں تمہارا یہ بڑھا اتاد تمہیں ایک ہی نصیحت کرتا ہے کہ دیانت کی راہ پر گامزن رہنا، ہدایت کی شمع کو روشن رکھنا اور امانت کو آنے والوں تک منتقل کرتے رہنا۔ اللہ تمہارا ناصر و مددگار ہوگا۔ تمہاری فلاح و صلاح کے لیے سرے دل کی گدائیوں سے وہائیں نکلتی ہیں کو خدا کرے تم ستاروں پر کندہ کی ڈالو، پلکان کے آسمان پر چھا جاؤ۔ ملک و قوم پر ابرِ رحمت بن کر برسو اور دشمن پر تیرِ الہی بن کر ٹوٹ پڑو۔ آمین۔

# عزل

سر پہ تلوار تہی ہو جیسے      زندگی کوہ کنی ہو جیسے  
 یادِ ایام کی پُر دانی چسلی      ہر نفس جاں پہ بنی ہو جیسے  
 سم قاتل ہے خموشی اس کی      بات، نیزے کی انی ہو جیسے  
 ہونٹ یا قوت کی ترشی پھانکیں      آنکھ ہیرے کی کنی ہو جیسے  
 محفلِ غیر کے اذکار نہ پوچھ      عشق گردن زدنی ہو جیسے  
 غم کا اظہار بمست دار نہیں      شاعری کم سخنی ہو جیسے  
 اپنی ہی شوخی کردار سے پوچھ      راہبری راہ زنی ہو جیسے  
 اپنے دامن کو سمیٹو عالم  
 راہ میں ناگ پھنی ہو جیسے

## ”شبِ چار دہم“

یہ وارِ داتِ گزشتہ شب ہے

کہ میرے بستر کے نرم گوشے مجھے یوں لگتے تھے جیسے کانٹے، چہار جانب سے چُجھ رہے ہوں۔

میں چاہتا تھا کہ میری آنکھوں پہ نیند کا اک پہاڑ ٹوٹے

جو قبر بن کر محیط کر لے مرے دماغ و دل و جگر کو

جو میرا رشتہ جو میرا ناتا

اُداس ماضی سے توڑ پھینکے۔

میں چاہتا تھا کسی ہی کروٹ سکون پاؤں، قرار آئے۔

مگر یہ میری تھی ایک خواہش

ہزاروں لاکھوں خواہشوں سی

کہ جن کے مدفن ہر ایک ذرے پہ میرے دل کے بنے ہوئے ہیں۔

میں لمحے لمحے میں سمٹی صدیوں سے تنگ آ کر چمن کو نکلا

تو ایک غُنجہ یہ مجھ سے بولا

ظہیر تو بھی ہے اک جوانہ، طلب سکون کی ہے تجھ کو پاگل،