

T CHRONICLE E

"Time flies but leaves its shadow behind."

EDITORIAL

“It is the first few blows on the anvil of life that give the human weapon the set and the temper which carries it through life’s battles.” These were the words spoken by the founder, a century ago. Hundred years, hence the founding day, the words stand refined, “It is the few days of any Celebrations which put the Rimcos off a Century old diurnal routine!” After the carefree, halcyon and yet tensed and hardworked days of celebrations, it was really difficult for the cadets to gear up, first for the gentleman’s game and then basketball, creative writing and hockey too. And yet, as is the ability of RIMCOs, excellent performance was displayed by the cadets despite the short span allotted for preparation, leaving the judges and referees torn apart by their decisions. This term also holds a great significance, for, despite being the bi-centennial term of RIMC, it is the last term before a welcome change blooms along with the heralding spring—the induction of girls into these hallowed portals, heralding another glorious epoch for this Cradle of Eternal Excellence. We also bid farewell to our Assistant Administrative Officer this term but welcome the new one -- Lt Col Abhishek Singh Rana—when spring blooms in the campus the next term. Wait, this is not all, dear reader, we also bid the diurnal farewell to the passing out Course, The 191st Trail Blazers. And, we also welcome the bi-centennial Course on the 28th of this month. Phew! A long, exhausting, fun filled, epochful and blissful term has finally come to an inevitable end!!

- Cadet Shiva Ramnath Pillutla

Class IV

194th Course

INTER-SECTION CRICKET COMPETITION



After the undisputed success of the celebration of the centennial year, RIMC was ready to return to its normal routine. Having being in the mood of centenary, it was hard for me to return to the tracks. With routine came all Inter-section activities and their preparations. Inter-section Cricket was on top of the list. Being the first cup that would be counted in the following year's Championship, each section fought hard. Then on 28th March 2022, the recently made but promising pitch in front of the aged historical Patiala Pavilion was ready to hold the Inter-section Cricket Championship 2022.

In the next three days, all the sections with their enthralling performance and charismatic sportsmanship glued all the spectators to their seats. The perfect drives, slipping spins, powerful lofts, threatening paces, swinging slows and all-out fielding put all the spectators on the edge of their seats. There were some memorable moments during the competition such as sky-touching maximums in the Juniors' category, three consecutive fifties by a single batsman, and a special one for me, comeback of Pratap Section Seniors in the third match. The most crucial match of the tournament was the Juniors' match between Chandragupta and Shivaji. It was the deciding match as it would place the Pratap Section on top of the points table. At one side there was Chandragupta with three wins in the Seniors and zero in the Juniors till then and on the other side there was Pratap with one win in the Seniors and three in the Juniors. The state was such that Pratapians for the first time, unwantedly but tentatively, were cheering for Shivajians from the corners. At the end, RIMC witnessed the match finishing with a super over in which Shivaji emerged as the victorious.

Then on the tracks arrived the train of appreciation and recognition. In the Juniors' category, the titles of the 'Best Batsman' and the 'Most Upcoming Player' were bagged by Cdt. Ishant Sharma while the 'Best Bowler' title was bagged by Cdt. Gurkeerat Singh. In the Seniors' category, Cdt. Aryaveer Parmar was adjudged the 'Best Bowler' and Cdt. Ankit Samant was adjudged the 'Best Batsman'. In the overall standings, the Pratap Section emerged victorious, followed by Chandragupta, Shivaji and Ranjit sections.

All in all, the Inter-section Cricket Tournament, 2022, saw some of the fieriest battles in the fields. All the teams were equally strong and every match went down to the wire. The event was undoubtedly a grand success.

- Cadet Abhijat Rawat
196th course

INTER-SECTION CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION

Who knew that the Inter-Section Creative Writing Competition would be the first and final Inter Section Competition of the Centenary Term. The notice board welcomed an unexpected guest, and thus cadets prepared themselves for the competition. Creative writing, unlike any other competition not only demands creativity but also thoughts, which must sublimate from the depths of one's mind. The cadets took the competition seriously and performed the herculean task of captivating limitless creativity into the lines of paper in a stipulated time. But not to complain, it was the time when one's capability was put to test. The competition was held on 7th April, in two categories: Juniors and Seniors categories. The write-ups were scrutinized based on various parameters by the teachers. After a hiatus of one and a half months, the results which were much-awaited, were announced. The delay was inevitable because the cadets wrote in various genres and each was worthy of figuring in the top three bracket. After much scrutiny and discussion, the results were compiled.

In the juniors category, cadets Abhijat Rawat, Aaryan Jadhav and Somay Keshav Gupta bagged I, II and III prizes respectively. In the seniors category, cadets Ayush Rathore, Aryaman Oberoi and Victor Singh stood first, second and third respectively. Cadet Sarthak Jha was adjudged the best creative writer. The overall standings were – Ranjit Section at fourth place, Chandragupta Section at Third place, Pratap Section at Second place and Shivaji Section as the winner of the competition. The autumn term will surely herald another opportunity for the four sections to cross pens, not swords, and show who is the real boss in Creative Writing.

- Cadet Sarthak Jha
196th course

INTER-SECTION BASKETBALL COMPETITION

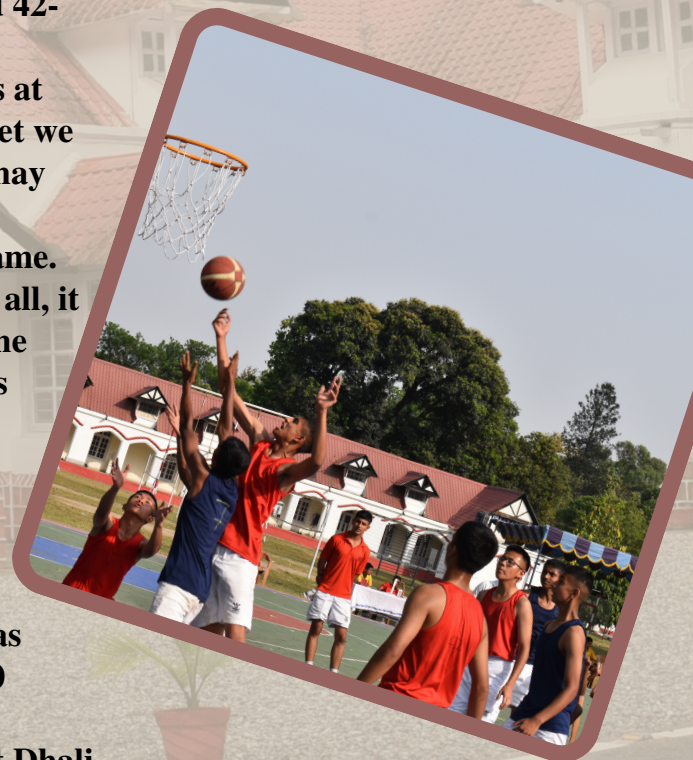


Basketball has always been my favourite sport. It is one such sport which brings out the true spirit of teamwork; where the experts and the emerging player are equally important for the victory of the team. It is one of the games in RIMC in which not only the players but also the die hard section-mates play. However, due to the pandemic, the Inter Section Basketball Competition could not be held for two consecutive years. We were more than eager to get a chance for lifting the basketball cup for the first time in three years. With great vigor and enthusiasm, every section poured their heart out for winning the cup. I was part of the Pratap Section Middles team.

We knew we had worked the hardest; however little did we know what was coming forth. The Inter-section commenced with the match between Pratap and Ranjit Middles. Till the very end of the fourth quarter, we were in the lead. However, Ranjit Section Middles Team scored a basket equalizing the score during which we committed a foul due to which one point was deducted. Well, we had lost the battle but not the war. The realization struck us that it would be much harder to emerge victorious than we had anticipated. We could not afford to lose the next match.

Our next match with Shivaji was truly a grand one. Every pass, every basket was truly the manifestation of all our nights spent at the courts. At the end of four quarters, the final score stood 42-17. We on our part had done our best and had won the penultimate match yet there was another section which was at par with our score. This made us question our capability, yet we had faith in our perseverance and toil. We thought that it may happen that we might gasp not to breathe but to score. It happened but we soon established dominance over the game. Many factors, I would say culminated in our victory. All in all, it was a fair game and one must respect everyone's efforts. The final score at the end of the match was 42-12, marking us as champions in our category. Well, this time we won the battle and the war.

The awards were distributed by the Administrative Officer. The overall standings were: Chandragupta section emerged victorious with 130 points, Pratap section was the runner up with 80 points, Shivaji section was third with 50 points and Ranjit section stood fourth with 40 points.



- Cadet Debjit Dhali
196th course

INTER-SECTION HOCKEY COMPETITION

The last Inter-Section sport of the Spring Term also happens to be the most jostled for. The sport which truly embodies skill, hard work, and the spirit of teamwork commenced on the 28th of April, 2022. This time, the two categories of seniors and juniors welcomed the third newly introduced category of Rapids. With 16 players on each team, hockey provided every Rimco a chance to discover their love for hockey.

The four days were packed with gripping matches. The perfect shoots, flawless passes, and precise converts kept everyone at the edge of their seats. All the sections played with unparalleled enthusiasm and fervor for lifting the Hockey Cup. The last moment goals of Ranjit Section, the impossible converts by Cadet Marcus, and excellent defending by Cadet Karnveer made the matches nail-biting. The four days ended with jostling matches among the sections. In the juniors category, the title of the “Best Player” was bagged by Cdt Pranad, and Cdt Sunandh was adjudged as the “Best Goalkeeper”. In the senior’s category, Cdt Capt Madhav Kumar won the title of “Best player” and Cdt NCO Nakul bagged the “Best goalkeeper” title. In the rapids category, CQM Prabdeep bagged the “Best player” title and the “Best Goalkeeper” title was awarded to Cdt Arush. In the overall standings, Pratap Section emerged victorious and Shivaji was a close runner up. Chandragupta and Ranjit section stood third and fourth respectively.

The intersection hockey enabled the cadets not only to manifest their skills but also added to their holistic development.



- Cadet Sarveshwar Rana
196th course

Reflection

MY RANDOM REFLECTION

'Changes give growth but take us away.'

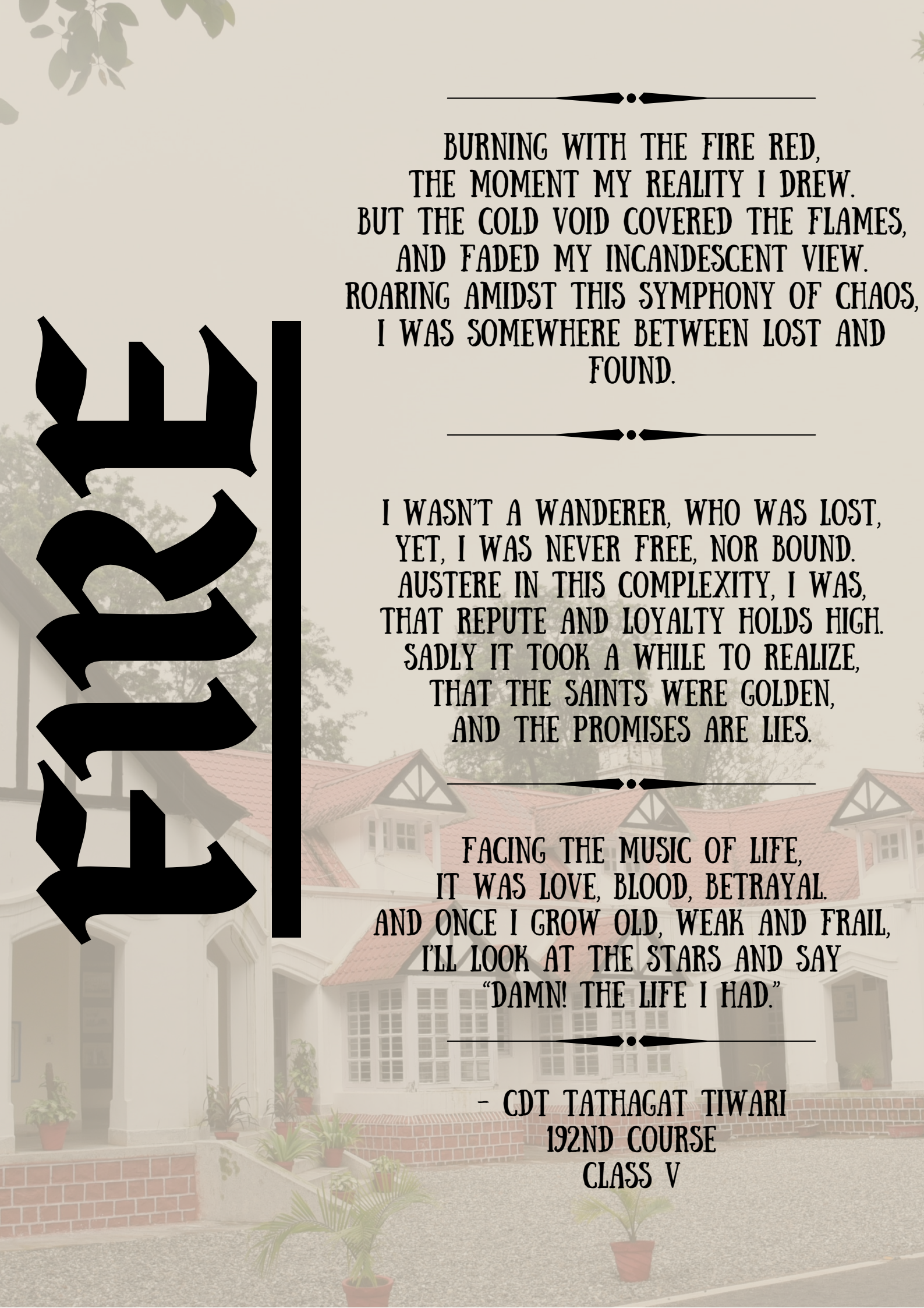
After a tiring session of enjoyment on leave out on 22nd May, I set my destination location back to the College. Something which happened on my way back kept lingering in my mind for the next few days. I was standing there at Ballupur Chowk when I saw my mode of travel for travelling back. I sat in an auto for RIMC. There were two other passengers with me in that Auto-Rickshaw. It might be called eavesdropping, but just out of curiosity, I heard the conversation of the passengers and the auto driver.

There was one gentleman, who once worked as a mason, talked about his times of youth in the same area, forty years ago. He told, "*Mera fauj mein ho gaya tha*. But my father was protective. All the parents that time used to be. They used to care a lot. He made me resign, as at that time, war was going on, during '65. He thought I might get killed. Even when he was dying, his final words were seeking forgiveness for his decision back then.

He told he had wasted my life. But it didn't matter, did it? We prospered in whatever was the condition!" The gentleman was smiling all the time without a tinge of regret, anger or sadness. He also said, feeling proud and confident, "When I used to work as mason, this whole area of Ballupur was nothing but vast fields of tea plantations. People were afraid of travelling after 6 PM. Nowadays, any individual can go around even at 12 at night. That time the area was infamous for sheltering many dacoits. Once I remember, I, along with my father, was coming back with daily ration when suddenly a gang of dacoits stopped us. They were carrying knives. They asked for our possessions. My father, at that moment, calmly told them we were taking some ration back home and nothing else. Surprisingly, one of them told 'chacha aap jayaiye' and we continued our journey unharmed and unhindered. My life was full of incidents. It was tough back then but we used to live our life fully. Now, everyone is just in a hustle, unknown and unconcerned of one another."

The journey back to RIMC was of just 10 minutes but I think it changed me. The fact that changes are the only constant of life is unquestionable but shouldn't we know our roots? We must know what we left, for the sake of growing and developing. I feel that the stranger back with me was happy in his life even without having much then. What are we now struggling in life for? What is all the hustle and bustle for? Now, life is for money or fame or just the reality at the mercy of our imagination but surely not for contentment. We possess more than ever before, and are better than our predecessors but isn't world happiness index sprinting towards the negative?

- Cadet Abhijat Rawat
196th course



BURNING WITH THE FIRE RED,
THE MOMENT MY REALITY I DREW.
BUT THE COLD VOID COVERED THE FLAMES,
AND FADED MY INCANDESCENT VIEW.
ROARING AMIDST THIS SYMPHONY OF CHAOS,
I WAS SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LOST AND
FOUND.

I WASN'T A WANDERER, WHO WAS LOST,
YET, I WAS NEVER FREE, NOR BOUND.
AUSTERE IN THIS COMPLEXITY, I WAS,
THAT REPUTE AND LOYALTY HOLDS HIGH.
SADLY IT TOOK A WHILE TO REALIZE,
THAT THE SAINTS WERE GOLDEN,
AND THE PROMISES ARE LIES.

FACING THE MUSIC OF LIFE,
IT WAS LOVE, BLOOD, BETRAYAL.
AND ONCE I GROW OLD, WEAK AND FRAIL,
I'LL LOOK AT THE STARS AND SAY
"DAMN! THE LIFE I HAD."

- CDT TATHAGAT TIWARI
192ND COURSE
CLASS V

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