



No. 25

January 2004

Reflection

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us".

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Editorial Potpourri



The quiet lazy languor of holidays drew to a close and the College reopened on the 17th of January, on a confident and jubilant note with excellent results of the UPSC just announced before the re-opening. The College once again began to echo with sounds and activities after a long winter break. While rest of us were enjoying the winter holidays, students of class 1V, 1V A and V stayed back to attend extra classes.

Coming back after holidays is always an interesting experience. On the one hand, there's the inevitable holiday homework to be submitted; all those familiar sights, sounds, faces, back all of a sudden. Chaotic days, books lost or forgotten, friends re-met, not to forget the chilly winters, whose wanton ways make life even more crazy!!!

Days such as these are the stuff memories are made of. Time flies. But their energetic drive towards a fast approaching horizon is sure to see the dawn of a promising potential.

So let us all pledge this term to make the most of everyday and every moment of life. Like Bryan Adams says "those were the best days of my life", don't let them pass you by!.

Don't Give Up



When times are tough and hopes are nil, when there's no help and the road is uphill; keep going and you will reach your aim, don't give up or your efforts will go in vain.

When everything seems out of your reach, When there are new problems and no one to teach; Keep going, every problem has a solution, Don't give up or you will end up in confusion.

When things are going against you, When questions are many and answers few; Keep going and give out your best, Don't give up and you will get the best.

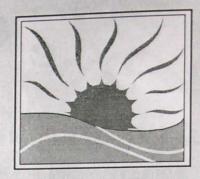
When the goal is near but no path to go, When there are no friends but all are foes; Keep going and fight them one by one, Don't give up and you'll realize that you've WON.

> UMANG NAUTIYAL CLASS-V

Wishing all our readers a Happy & Prosperous New Year!

Capsule of Events

- Our heartiest congratulations to cadet Vibhore Singh of the Shivaji Section on his appointment as the cadet captain. We hope he will live up to the responsibility he has been entrusted with.
- An in-house computer literacy programme leading to a Diploma in Information Technology (DIT), is being conducted by the C-DAC computer education systems, in the college campus. Twenty masters are attending the programme.
- A Shramdan was done to mark the 55th Republic Day of India. Cadets helped in the ongoing project of "Pani Morcha", i.e. the check dam at nullah passing through RIMC campus.
- Mushroom culture is being carried out in full swing. Mushrooms supplied to the cadets mess are relished by them, thanks to the brilliant efforts of the gardening hobby club.
- A friendly cricket match was organized between the members of staff and the cadets on the 26th January. The cadets registered an easy victory.
- Mr S P Dobhal, Computer Master, got engaged to a beautiful Garhwali girl on the historic Republic Day.
- A two-day workshop on "Multiple Potential Intelligence" was organized at Welham Boys School, four masters participated.
- This is to inform our readers that Namrita, daughter of HAV Ramesh Lal, Head Clerk, has been granted a merit scholarship of Rs 600/- from the Educational Scholarship Scheme for Army Personnel (ESSA) on the basis of her excellent performance in class IV.
- This is for the information of our kind readers that Maj Gen Omit Sarkar has been posted from HQ 21 corps to HQ Infantry Division, w.e.f 01 January 2004. The new address of the officer for future correspondence is.. Maj Gen Omit Sarkar, GOC, 18, Infantry Division, C/o 56 APO.



सूरज

डूबता, घुटता और खोता!

तनहाईयों में सूरज डूबता, अपना चमकीलापन खोता, जाने क्या सोचता रहता ? बस डूबता चला जाता।

मन ही मन घुटता, मन्द होता जाता, जाने क्या सोचता रहता ? बस घुटता चला जाता।

ख्यालों में खो जाता, धुंधला होता जाता, जाने क्या सोचता रहता ? बस खोता चला जाता।

कुछ समझ नहीं आता, जानें क्या सोचता रहता ? बस डूबता घुटता, और खोता चला जाता।

> चरनदीप कक्षा- 1 'अ

LAKIHADWEEP TRIP (A Report)



n 27th December 20 cadets left RIMC for a trip to Lakshadweep. After a long and tiring journey, we reached Vasco at around one o'clock on the 30th of December. As the arrangements had already been made, we reached INS Mandovi at 3.00 pm. Everybody was tired and we decided to take rest that day.

Next day we hired a bus for Vagator Beach. Some of us saw a beach for the first time in our lives. The "Anjuna Beach" as the name suggests was rocky and slippery. Then we headed towards the Calangute Beach. It is also known as the "Golden Beach" because of its golden sand. After the visit was over we were left in the market. The market was well decorated with lights. At around midnight we came back to NAVAC.

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Next day was "New Year". On this day we divided ourselves into different groups and went to the Meeramar Beach. It is a dangerous beach because of its uneven depths. Later in the evening, most of us went to see the movie "LOC Kargil". At night we saw the beautiful and decorated city of Goa. We were amazed to see its breathtaking beauty, its rich flora and fauna.

On the 3rd of January we had an official visit to the campus of INS Mandovi. We saw the training area, classes, anchor room and many other places. During the visit we also saw a documentary movie on NAVAC.

Next day on the 4th of January we visited St Xavier's Church in south Goa. It is famous for having preserved the body of St Xavier. We also visited the museum exhibiting Christian artifacts. Thereafter we went to Mangeshi Temple of Lord Shiva. Then came the visit to Donna Paula beach where



many of us did water scooting. It was adventurous and joyful.

On the 5th of January we had an official visit to "INS Hansa"-naval air station. We saw the landing and taking off of antisubmarine helicopters and aircrafts.

On the 6th of January, we met a Rimcollian Capt K S Ayappa - the Commandant of NAVAC. Thereafter we visited NIO - National Institute of Oceanography, where we saw horse shoe crab - the living fossil.

On 8th of January we visited INS Dronacharya School- the naval air base for the southern naval command, housing aircrafts. Later we also visited Anti Submarine Warfare (ASW)



School, where we saw Torpedos, missiles and also learned about the firing techniques.

Then came the most exciting part of the trip. On the 9th of January we loaded our heavy baggage in INS Sujata and set off for Kavaratti Islands. Almost everyone had their first experience of traveling in a ship. Some of us even experienced sea-sickness.

On the 10th of January, we reached the Kavaratti Islands. Since the sea wasn't very deep near the coast, we were received on a boat. Everyone was given a life jacket. Thereafter for around five hours we went about the island and were thrilled by its majestic beauty. We also went to the top of the light house after a tiring climb of 190 stairs. On the thirteenth day i.e., 11th January 2004, we reached Minicoy Islands early morning. There we relished coconut water and had lunch. After a few hours of site seeing at this beautiful island, we set off again by boat to get back to our ship.

On 12th January in the morning by 8 o'clock we reached the naval base, Kochi. Next day on the 13th January we left for Kochi railway station. At 3.30 pm, we boarded Goa express, and came back with a host of beautiful memories, which shall linger on in our memories for all times to come. With this came the end of a lifetime experience, a trip to the coral islands.

Sumit Kumar Shudhanshu Class - II



ight cadets from class 10th and one cadet from class 9th along with four Masters left the premises of RIMC on the evening of 29th Nov 2003, for an educational cum motivational tour to the north eastern regions of India. We traveled by Rajdhani Express from Old Delhi to Guwahati. Traveling by such a train was a new experience for many of us. We were very excited when we boarded the train. In the course of our travel, we were served many eatables and a variety of north Indian cuisines, which made our journey comfortable and enjoyable. When we reached Guwahati, we were accommodated in a transit Camp near the railway station.

On 2nd December we left for Tezpur by road. In the evening we were served delicious dinner by Lt Col T K Chakravarti, our Ex-Adm officer and his family. We relished the delicious dinner and expressed our gratitude to him and his family.

On 3rd December was scheduled our first visit to the Air force station at Tezpur. We witnessed MIGs flying overhead and were also given a briefing about the air force station. We also met Fly Officer Roy, a Rimcollian, at the air force station. In the afternoon we left for Tenga,

which is about 200 kms from Tezpur. We enjoyed our travel in this richly forested region of India. The areas we crossed were awesome, inspiring, with majestic mountains soaring high, the terrain wild and rugged, nature at its glory. It was a steep climb all the way. In the evening we reached Tenga. That night we had a lavish dinner hosted by Lt Col Rai (Rimcollian) Officer Commanding, Defence Ordinance unit at Tenga.

On the 4th morning, we were ready for another long journey to the hidden paradise of Tawang.

We came across SeLa Pass (13,700 feet), one of the highest passes of this region. We then went to Jaswant Garh where a war memorial has been erected to commemorate the memory of Jaswant Singh, a great martyr of 1962 Indo-China war, and it is located 1000 feet down the SeLa pass. We reached Tawang at night and stayed at Jumbo Holiday Home.

On the 5th morning when we came out of bed, we were in the midst of paradise. It was a cold and cloudy morning; as if the sun had refused to show itself. It was time for us to move around this paradise. Tawang is a small town located at a height of 10,000 feet, lying on the old trade route from Tibet, through BumLa (pass), on which pilgrims travelled. accompanied by their trade caravans. It is situated in the lap of the McMahon line. At 8.30 am we were at the war memorial. We were amazed to see the beautiful carving at the war memorial, which was an exquisite piece of craftsmanship. We paid our tributes by laying wreaths. Around 3,500 people of this city were killed during the Indo-China war. The next place of visit on our itinerary was Manju Shree Vidyapeeth, which is headed by Lama Thupten Phuntsok. The school is run for Orphan and Handicap children. We went to the classes and witnessed



Kaziranga National Park

the lovely paintings made by the handicapped children. Our next visit was to the Handicrafts Centre where we saw some exclusive and wonderful handicraft items but they were very expensive. We next visited the Tawang Monastery. Tawang is a holy town and a pilgrimage centre of the Buddhists. This famous monastery was set up in the seventeenth century

by the Gelugpa or the yellow Buddhists' sub sect, who were followers of Dalai Lama.

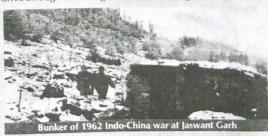
On 6th morning at 9 o'clock we were briefed on the border region, by Capt Sodhi (190 Mt Brig). We had planned to go to BhumLa, which is the Indo-China border area, but due heavy snowfall we were unable to move beyond the Maratha point. While moving towards to BumLa we saw lots of bunkers, which were made during the Indo-China war. In the afternoon, we got some time to freak out in the markets of Tawang.

On 7th, we were all ready to go to Tenga. We saw the mighty Jung Falls and mini Hydel power station. The entire route to SeLa was covered with fresh snow and we were literally forced to move slowly, as a result of which we reached Tenga at 7 o' clock in the evening.

On 8th morning, we begun our day by visiting the Nag Mandir, which is en-route to Tezpur. After lunch we went to the Recovery Centre where we were given demonstration on rescuing of accident vehicles. We reached Tezpur in the evening after which we visited the 4th corp of Signals. Here we were shown extremely huge and sophisticated communication machinery by Maj Katoch, something we had never seen before. The machines were very costly and were imported from other countries. Maj Katoch was kind enough to brief us about these sophisticated gadgets but most of the explanation was OHT (Over Head Transmission). At night we had dinner with Col Dixit, Commanding officer, 4 Sg corp.

On 9th morning we went for a wildlife safari to Kaziranga National Park and saw Rhinos, elephants and different types of dears and other animals living in perfect harmony. Owing to the poor visibility we were unable to go to the banks of the river Brahmaputra.

On 10th morning we left for Shillong. We had a very pleasant drive through the lush green forests and high mountains. The







weather was very pleasant. We could see the orchards on the roadside, along the slopes of the mountains. En-route we came across lake, *Badapani*, which provides water to Shillong. There had been violent clashes between two groups in this region and because of this the entire state of Meghalaya was observing *Bandh* that day but we were given full protection by army personnel throughout our journey.

The next day we left for Cherrapunji, the wettest place on the planet. Here we could see the funnel shaped valley, and this shape is the chief cause of maximum rainfall in this region. We also went to see Mausmai Caves, a typical limestone topography, where we saw stalagmite and stalactite formations. In the afternoon, we went to see the Indo-Bangladesh border.

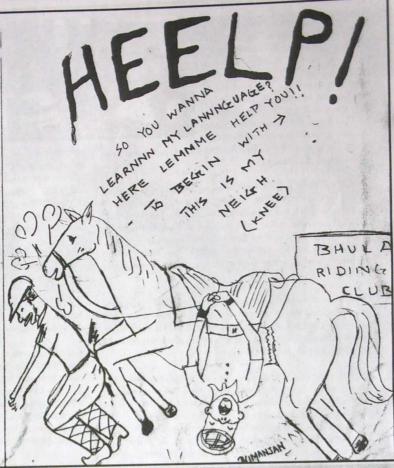
On 12th morning we visited the Assam Rifle Regimental Center (ARC) and Gurkha Training Center (GTC). Here we saw the proud heritage of ARC and GTC. At the ARC, the decorated officers mess and the marvelous display of illuminating trophies were just outstanding. In the GTC, the Museum of Gen Manekshaw was the main attraction. Here all the mementos, which he had received from various countries and organizations, have been displayed.

The 13th turned to be a wonderful day, a day of get together of Rimcollions at Air Comde RS Das' residence. Thereafter we visited the Shree Balaji Mandir, which is a replica of Tirupati.

On 14th morning we navigated the Brahmaputra river on a ferry and in the evening we went to Goddess Kamakya's temple. It was a wonderful trip to the northeastern region. It was an educative and enjoyable trip. Although our schedule was very hectic, yet we enjoyed the explicit beauty of the nature in this part of the country. Roaring rivers, soaring mountains, cascading waterfalls, wide variety of flora and fauna, historical monuments, pilgrimage centres and the tribal culture are the beauty of this "paradise on earth".







Lighter Moments



- Inspired by Steven Spielberg's series 'TAKEN', Mr Tyagi is also making a series namely "MISTAKEN".
- Mr Mishra has been recommended for Nobel prize for finding a new element CH+ON₂→CHON₂

A civics teacher teaching in the class:

In Socialism:- If you have two cows, you will give one to your neighbour and keep one for yourself.

In Communism:- The government takes both the cows and gives you milk.

In Fascism:- The government buys both cows and shoots you.

In Democracy:- The government buys both the cows, shoots one, milks the other, throws that milk and imports butter from other countries.

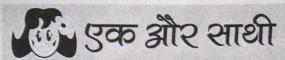
Akshay: I wish I was living in ancient times.
Vijay: Why???

Akshay: There would not have been any history to learn.





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साथी अर्थात दोस्त मतलब जो हरपल हमारे साथ हो, दुःख हो, तो भी, सुख हो तो भी। मानव के पास अगर साथी नहीं है तो उसका जीवन ही अधूरा है क्योंकि मानव साथी बिना अपना जीवन कदापि सफल नहीं बना सकता। चाहे बचपन हो, जवानी हो या फिर बुढ़ापा हर बक्त एक साथी की जरूरत है। बचपन में एक ऐसा साथी चाहिए जो चंचल वे भावुक हो। ऐसा साथी जो लड़ाई ज्यादा करें और प्यार कम, जिसमें थोड़ी सी भावुकता भी हो तािक हमारी भावनाओं को समझ सके, हमारे गमों में ऐसा मुखड़ा बनाए जैसे उसका ही गम हो पर पल भर में इस तरह हँसा देता कि लगे हम पर तो कोई गम था ही नहीं। बचपन में ऐसा साथी हमें इसिलए चािहए यही वक्त हँसी मजाक का होता है। जीवन के हर पल का आनंद लेने का होता है। ऐसे में यह आनंद तो एक नटरवट, चालाक साथी ही ला सकता है।

पर जब जवानी आए तो एक ऐसे साथी की जरूरत होती है, जो बचपन के साथी से उलटा हो। मेरे कहने का मतलब ये नहीं कि उसका पैर ऊपर सर नीचे हो, पर मेरे कहने का मतलब है व्यवहार उल्टा हो! अर्थात जवानी का साथी चंचल हो पर काम करने में भावुक नहीं पर समझदार हो। जो लडाई कम और प्यार ज्यादा करे। जो हमारे गमों को समझे और खुद को उस गम में ढालने के बजाए उसका समाधान निकाले। एक ऐसा साथी, जो हमारे बचपन के यादों में शामिल हो सके। जिसके साथ बचपन के बिताए हर पल को याद किया जा सके। जवानी में ऐसा साथी हमें इसलिए चाहिए क्योंकि इस वक्त हमें जीवन साथी की जरूरत होती है और ये सारे गुण हमारे जीवन साथी में होते हैं। इसलिए सबसे ज्यादा सावधानी हमें जवानी के इस साथी को चुनने में बरतनी है जो कि हमारा साथ पूरी जिन्दगी के लिए देता है। इसलिए इस साथी का चुनाव करने में हमें कदापि जल्दबाजी नहीं दिखानी चाहिए बल्कि आराम से, भाँप कर, विचार जानकर, परखकर ही इस साथी को चुनना चाहिए। अब सबसे बड़ा प्रश्न है बुढ़ापे का साथी। जी हाँ यही है 'एक और साथी' जो बहुत कम लोगों की मिलता है। इस वक्त न हमारे जीवन में कोई रोमांस रहता है, न कोई उम्मीद न कोई चंचलता। इस वक्त जीवन के दो पल हमारे पास बाकी रहते है और हम अपनी जिन्दगी

के अनुभवों से भरे होते हैं अर्थात इस वक्त हमारे पास सिर्फ अनुभव रहता है। इसलिए इस वक्त एक ऐसे साथी की जरूरत होती है, जो हमारे अनुभवों को बाँट सके। इसका लाभ उठा सके। जो हमारे बचपन और जवानी दोनों की यादों को याद कराए, जो हमारे इस अनुभवों से दूसरों को लाभ पहुँचाए और जो हमारे इन अनुभवों को, हमारे बचपन के साथी को और जीवन साथी को अमर बना सके। अब ये प्रश्न मैं आप पर छोड़ता हूँ कि बुढ़ापे में आपका ऐसा साथी कौन बन सकता है ? कौन बनेगा आपका एक और साथी जो आपके अनुभव को दुनिया से बाँट सकेगा ?

में भी एक मानव हूँ पर में अभी जिन्दगी के प्रथम अवस्था से ही गुजर रहा हूँ। पर मैंने एक ऐसा साथी पा लिया है, जिसकी मुझे इस अवस्था में जरूरत थी। अर्थात बचपन का साथी जीशान जफर, जो मेरे विचारों पर भली-भाँति खरा उतर रहा है। मैं उन खुशकिस्मत लोगों में हूँ, जिसने अपने पसंद का बचपन का साथी पा लिया है। मुझे अपने साथी जीशान पर गर्व है और उम्मीद है कि जवानी का साथी अर्थात मेरा जीवन साथी भी मेरे विचारों पर खरा उतरेगा और मुझे दुनिया का खुशकिस्मत इंसान बनाएगा। पर हाँ मैंने अपने बुढ़ापे का साथी जरूर चुन लिया है। अर्थात मेरा एक और साथी कलम अर्थात लेखनी होगा और मुझे पूरा विश्वास है कि मैं अपनी कलम के सहारे अपने जीवन के अनुभव को लोगों में बाँट सकूँगा। उन्हें लाभ पहुँचा सकूँगा। अपने बचपन के साथी, जवानी के साथी और जीवन की यादों को अमर करेगा ये मेरा एक और साथी, बुढ़ापे का साथी कलम तो अब आप भी देर मत कीजिए और चुन लीजिए 'एक और साथी' जो आपको, आपके अनुभवों को अमर कर दे। हाँ, अंत में, मैं एक चीज जरूर कहुँगा कि जो उम्मीद आप अपने साथी से रखते है वहीं सारी उम्मीद आपका साथी भी आपसे रखता है। इसलिए आप अपने साथी के साथ वही व्यवहार करें, जो आप उनसे उम्मीद रखते हैं ताकि आपका बंधन और मजबूत बने, अटूट बने। आपका 'एक और साथी' जिसे सुनकर, लिखकर खुद पर गर्व करें।

શ્રિક્ષા ગ્રૌર પરીક્ષા

शिक्षा किसी भी मनुष्य के जीवन का वह प्रकाश-पुंज है जो उसके अंर्तमन को ही नहीं अपितुं संपूर्ण जीवन को प्रकाशमान करता है। यह जीवन पर्यत चलने वाली प्रक्रिया है व जीवन के हर मोड़ पर मानव का पथ-प्रदर्शन करता है। इसकी सीमा अपरिमित है जो केवल चंद किताबों तक ही सीमित नहीं है अपितु सर्वांगीण विकास का परिचायक है। शिक्षा के स्तर को जॉचने के लिए ही 'परीक्षा' का सूत्रपात हुआ। तीन अक्षर का यह देखने व स्नने में बौना प्रतीत होता है किन्तु अपने प्रभाव से दिग्गजों के भी पसीने छुड़ा देता है। रात की नींद और दिन का आराम तो ऐसे गायब होता है जैसे गधे के सिर से सींग। हमारे मानस पटल पर यह किसी अनुपम सौंदर्य वाली बाला की तरह हावी रहता है किन्त् स्वरूप से अत्यंत विकराल होता है। यह छात्रों के भीतर प्रतिरस्पद्धा का भाव, अध्ययन के प्रति रूचि व सजगता का संचार करता है। कहते हैं पुनरावृत्ति स्मृति की जनक है और पुनरावृत्ति परीक्षा के भय से ही होती है। यह छात्रों में पढ़ाई के प्रति जागरूकता पैदा करती है। किन्तु वर्तमान युग में बढ़ती बेरोजगारी जैसी

समस्याओं के कारण बचपन से ही किताबों के बोझ तले अपने बच्चे को इस तरह दबा देते हैं कि उसका सिर्फ एकांगी विकास होता है वह भी अगर उसकी रूचि हुई तब। न तो शरीर की परवाह की जाती है न उसकी भावनाओं की। हम रिमकोज. के लिए तो यह और भी खतरनाक है। एक परीक्षा के बाद चैन की सॉस ली कि दूसरी परीक्षा सामने दरवाजा खटखटाने लगती है। ऊपर से इन नन्हें बच्चों के कंघों पर कई अतिरिक्त जिम्मेदारियों का बोझ। भविष्य का निर्णायक एन.डी.ए. टेस्ट नजदीक है इन सब अग्निपरीक्षों से गुजरकर ये सोना कुंदन बनकर अपना नाम रौशन करते है। जिन्दगी की किसी भी मुश्किल का मुस्कुरा कर सामना करते है। किन्तु कुछ लोग इस हीरे की कद्र नहीं करते क्योंकि वे उसके सर्वांगीण विकास को उतना महत्व नहीं देते है। उनकी नजर में सिर्फ किताबी शिक्षा ही सर्वोच्च शिक्षा है।

कुछ भी शिक्षा व परीक्षा निरंतर चलने वाला अटल सत्य है विशेष कर विद्यार्थियों के लिए। अतः योग्यता के इस मापक का समुचित व सुनियोजित प्रयोग करना चाहिए।

> अमृत कुमार कक्षा–v

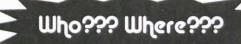
Obituary

- With profound grief, we mourn the sad demise of an old Rimcollian, Brig R Christian, in October 2003. He studied in the college from 1941-1947 and was in the Rawlinson Section. May his soul rest in peace.
- With deep sorrow we regret to inform the sad and untimely passing away of Capt Jitesh Bhutani (Pratap 1987-1992), in a battle casualty on 15th November 2003, during operation "RAKSHAK" in Jammu and Kashmir. We salute this brave soldier of RIMC.
- With a heavy heart, we mourn the passing away of Wg Cdr (retd) Kukee Suresh Vr C, in Bangalore on the 9th January. May god grant his soul eternal peace.
- D We regret to inform the sad passing away of an old boy, Col A H S Mamek. He studied in the college from 1941-1946 and was in the Rawlinson Section. Col Mamek was working with Khoday group in the security division and was keeping unwell, before enviable fate eventually snatched him away. May his soul rest in eternal peace.
- With deep sorrow, we inform you of the sad demise of Maj Gen Mohanti's wife. Mrs Mohanti is the wife of the first old boy commandant of the college. We pray to God to give her family members enough strength to bear this loss.

सहबूब

ऐ मेरे महबूब वतन, ऐ मेरे महबूब वतन, मेरी आरजू है तू, मैं हूँ तेरा चमन। तेरी आँखों की लौ में देखा, हमने खोता अपना अमन। पर खाते है आज हम तेरे आबरू की कसम, रूकेंगे न अब हम, झूकेंगे न अब हम। रोकेंगे हम और झुकाएँगे हम, दिखाएँगें द्निया को क्या है 'हम'। मेरे महबूब वतन, ऐ मेरे महबूब वतन, लाएँगे तेरा खोया हुआ अमन। झुकाएँगे हम हर वो नमन, जो देखेगी तेरा ख्वाबे चमन। काटेंगे हर उन हाथों को हम, जो बढ़ेगा लूटने तेरा अमनों-चमन। तेरे हस्न पे फिर से डालेगे, सोने का आभूषण, तेरे हाथों मे फिर से होंगे, हमारी खुशी के कंगन। तुझे फिर से बनाएँगे लहलहाता चमन। तेरे होठों पे फिर लाएँगे मुस्काने अमन, ये वादा है हमारा, ऐ मेरे वतन। कहीं न रूकेगा हमारा वतन, कहीं न झुकेगा हमारा परचम, लहराएँगे तिरंगे को सबसे ऊपर हम, ये खाते है कसम। ऐ मेरे महबूब वतन, महबूब वतन, मेरे महबूब, मेरे वतन।

कैडेट जुल्फकार हसन कक्षा-॥



Rimcollians passed out from IMA 13 December, 2003

No and Name	Unit	Remarks
BUO-Bhaskar Shukla	63 Cav	Bronze Medal
GC-Padi Bhatt	4 ASSAM	
JUO-Ajay Sangma	8 ASSAM	
CSM-A Kaushal	18 Cav	Programme Company
JUO-A Dey	5 RAJ RIF	
JUO-M Chandola	18 MAHAR	
JUO-Ravi Kant	16 BIHAR	

HMI Basic Mountaineering Course

Eleven cadets accompanied by two masters left the premises of RIMC on 13th of November 2003 for the basic mountaineering course to the Himalayan Mountaineering Institute. We reached HMI on the 16th. There were about 65 trainees one each from UK and USA and the rest from different parts of India.

Next day medical test and equipment distribution took place. Over the next few days we were taught knot making, First Aid, Mountain manners, Vegetation study, Map Reading etc. To top it all, we were subject to severe physical training, which was a part of acclimatization.



On 23rd of Nov we started for the base camp at Chorikhang for the major part of our training. On 24th of Nov we left for a place called YOKSUM by bus. We camped at YOKSUM for the night after receiving instructions for the next day.

Next day we left for a 13 km trek to Bakhim with around 18 kg weight on our back. The route was a narrow path with steep inclination, and the weather was uncomfortably cold. But finally it was over after seven dreadful hours.

Breakfast the next morning readied us for the day. According to the instructors the trek would be tougher but we were mentally prepared for that. En-route we came across Yaks and Cows. This trek went on for 8 hours. Finally we reached a place called JAMLINGKHANG, which was at a height of about 13,500 ft. We also visited a near by place ZONGRI that had an extremely mesmerizing view.

Next day we started tracking for our base camp, which was, located at a height of 14,500 ft. Here the temperature was -7 degrees Celsius. We all settled down in well-built dormitories called TISCOHUT. For the next eight days, we trekked to the glacier called RATHONG. Here the training regarding ice climbing, jumper climbing, crevasse recur, self-arrest etc. was imparted. Our training was a mixture of fun, adventure and learning.

Our training ended with the scaling of a peak called SANGRI at the height of 17,800 ft. After this we had rope wise competition where Cdt Lalit Pradhan's rope stood first fetching him a medal. Next day we left for YOKSUM from where we proceeded to HMI by bus.

During the next 5 days cross-country and artificial wall climbing competitions were organized. The artificial wall was of international standard with a height of 50 Mt. Finally our course ended with our Graduation Ceremony on the 14 of Dec after which we all left for our homes.

It was really an adventurous and memorable experience.

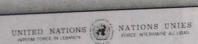
Gautam Swarup Class - II A







Commandant's Mail Bag



Capt Sumeet Bathla SO MP COY CAMP MARTIN UNIFIL HEADQUARTERS NAQOURA (LEBANON) C/O 1 CBPO

01 Jan 2004

My Kean Gir,

1. It me once again wishing the great Rincollian and Rincoll Greatennity of Very Happy and Perosperous 2004. May this year as on Junther to our Never Ending Lawrels and Glory.

2. I am prevently on this UN assignment after my stint for the SIACHEN with my Paetan. He are SIX Rimcollians here and are boing over Alma Mator and the Indian formy process.

3. Please so convey my good wishes to Mow Mamagin also.

With warm sugartos

your sincouly

Counandant
Commandant
RIMC
Delva Dun Cantt
UA - 248005

" A Happy New Year to Col and Mrs Mamgain, staff and cadets, RIMC"

Maj Gen and Mrs K N Sardana Ex-Commandant, RIMC

"Greetings, best wishes and a very Happy New Year to the commandant, staff and cadets, RIMC."

Lt Col J C Sharma AVSM (Retd) Ex-Admn Officer

"Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year. I hope you have had a successful year. It was very nice being able to meet Col Hari Handa and his wife in England in October. We had a good long chat and I gave him a shield to pass on to you and the school. It is nice to know that it is going so well. I had a happy time there."

Maj Peter Ormerod Montevideo, Rectory Road, Alderbury, Salisbury, Wilts S P5 3 AD, UK (Ex- Wavell and Roberts section)



More than 2,00,000 computers spent years looking for the largest known prime number. It turned up on Michigan State University graduate student's personnel computer in Detroit. The number is 6,320,430 digits long and would need 1,400 to 1,500 pages to write out. It is more than 2 million digits larger than the previous longest known prime number.

Pools Post			
Book Post		The policy 2003	The County

Cadet Editorial Board Chief Editor: Debangshu Asst. Editor: Swagat Das Features and Cub Reporters Gaurav Hridaya, Kavi Kashyap and Pawan Bhardwaj Faculty Advisors English Department and Hindi Department



No 26

Feburary 2004

Reflection

"The difference between playing to win and playing not to lose, is the difference between success and mediocrity"

Anonymous



GOSPEL MUSINGS

How do we know that attaining God is the real purpose of life? What is God? God doesn't need you to believe in Him. He simply Is.

Arising from that, if God is everything, then we are part of God – also, the nature of God is our own innate nature. We know that we are made of *Panchtattavas*, so they must be part of God. But what is God? We cannot comprehend, for the simple reason that our mind, as such, is too small to imagine it.

This is the position of our mind. We need to step back, get to the zone of our own soul. When we identify with our soul, and not with our body, we begin to get a perspective of what God can be. Not what God is , mind you, what He can be.

God is not logical. You've to I dispense with logic to understand God. And you cannot understand God, you have to experience Him. To experience Him, you have to meditate and go deep within yourself to find the divinity that is intrinsic in all of us.

And it is not a quick process, it takes years. But if we can spend the best part of our lifetime acquiring an apparently useless set of skills from educational institutions, there is no reason why we cannot spend that many years in trying to find something much more complex than Calculus and Trigonometry.

A RIMCO'S PANIC

I am indeed a simple man, But people think me to be a superman. Can I work endlessly? Give it a thought, After all I'm a man, not a robot.

PT in the morning is really horrible, My condition is infact very pitiable. Classes are sometimes very frustrating, At times boring, at other times irritating.

Games indeed are meant for toughening, All day my body keeps on sweating. The idea of rounds is like a nightmare, It haunts me, it scares me, everytime, everywhere.

Preps ultimately turn out to be very tiring,
Every minute of it, I feel like dozing.
Eventually I go to bed after a long day,
And dream about the same panic, that shall mark the
next day....

ABHISHEK KUMAR CLASS IV A

Congratulations

All the three RIMCOLLIANS considered for promotion to Maj Gen have been approved:

Brig SN Pavri, YSM Brig P Rajagopal Brig AK Gupta, VSM

OUT AND ABOUT

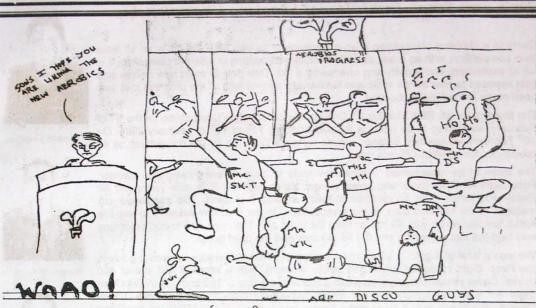
- Id was celebrated on 2nd February in front of the College Mandir. Cadets and MOS attended the prayer function with all religious fervour.
- RIMC Squash Open Tournament 2004, was held from 29th January to 3rd
 February. In the under 15 category, Cdt Vinayak Gupta of Shivaji section
 and in the under 17 category, Cdt Prateek Tomar of the Pratap section,
 lifted the trophy. In the MOS category Lt Cdr AJS Sandhu put up a brilliant
 show and was declared the winner.
- Maj Gen B W Kelson VSM, visited the College on the 7th February, This
 was his maiden visit to the college after he took over as the GOC, Uttar
 Bharat Area
- A demo Aerobics session was held on the 9th February, courtesy by Welham Girls' School escorted by their teacher Ms
 Cadets were trained for a week and enjoyed this fun way of exercise thoroughly.
- MOS, at a tea party arranged in the staff room on 10th February, bade a hearty farewell to Lt Cdr and Mrs Sandhu.
- Inter- section Debate competition was held on 11th February. Cdt. Tuhin Mukherjee of the Shivaji section was adjudged the best speaker. Shivaji section was declared the winner followed by the Chandragupta section.
- The girl cadets went on a winning spree and continued their good show in the Dr Karni Singh Invitational Shooting Championship held in Bikaner, Rajasthan from 11th to 13th February and carved a niche for themselves by winning 4 gold,1 silver and 1 bronze.
- The college shooting team participated in the 2nd Uttaranchal State Olympic Games held in Dehradun from 14th-16th February. The team bagged 9 gold, 5 silver and 5 bronze medals. Mr Khushi Ram, OIC shooting hobby ,also won a bronze medal in the air pistol senior category.
- A cricket match was organized in the college on the 15th February between RIMC and Welham Boys School. RIMC won by 17 runs.
- A hockey match was organized by the District Sports Office on the 14th and 15th Feb.RIMC lost in a nail biting tie-break in the final.
- A group of 35 artists from "Sanskar Rang Toli", of the National School Of Drama(NSD), staged a play "KITABON MEIN HALCHAL", at the college auditorium, on the 16th February. The play was greatly appreciated by one and all.
- Inter–section Quiz competition was held on the 19th February. Shivaji section emerged winners by scoring 120 pts, followed by the Chandragupta with 109, Pratap 103 and Ranjit 82 points.
- Mr Dev Lahiri, Principal Welham Boys School, has presented two horses ,for promoting riding skills at RIMC. BIG BOY is a one-day- event horse while MISTRAL is a cross-country horse.
- Inter-section Shooting competition was held on the 20th and 21st Feb. The
 main highlight of the event was that more than half of the college
 participated in it. Pratap section lifted the shield with a total of
 12 pts, followed by Chandragupta. Shivaji and Ranjit were adjudged
 third and fourth respectively. Mr Dev Lahiri, Principal, Welham Boys'
 School, was the chief guest for the event.

ज्ञान आलोक

आज उदित मानु की रशिमयाँ कुछ ऐसा तू कर। मेरे इस सूने मन मंदिर को. ज्ञान आलोक रो भर।। जीवन गगरी में दुख रूपी, नीर है अधिक भरा। जीवन की अनजानी राहों में कांटो का ताज पडा।। आज नवोदिमद के अन्तर में है उल्लास भरा। सर्वविदित है लक्ष्य मार्ग पर. जो भी कभी डरा।। अथक प्रयत्न पश्चात भी. नहीं मिला उसे सफलता का सिरा। इरालिए प्रण किया है आज से. रहंगा प्रशस्त मार्ग पे अडा।। अतः इस पंथी को तू सत्मार्ग पर प्रशस्त कर। मेरे इस सूने मन मंदिर को ज्ञान आलोक से भर मयंक विष्णु कक्षा - प्रथम

Obituary

With profound grief, we mourn the sad demise of an old Rimcollian Lt Col M S Dutta, 1951-1955 Pratap section.May God grant his soul eternal peace.



आर आई एम सी 2020 : एक कल्पना

हम सभी हैं कि राष्ट्रीय भारतीय सैन्य कॉलेज 1922 में स्थापित हुआ था। स्थापित होते समय, शायद ही यही सोचा होगा कि आने वाले वर्षों में एव नया कक्ष और नए मैदान आदि सब तैयार हो जाएंगे। 13 छात्रों का यह कॉलेज इन 80 वर्षों में बहुत बदला और जीवन में बढ़ती आधुनिकता व साथ आर आई एम सी में काफी बदलाव आया है।

कल्पना है 2020 की कोई दो नहीं, तीन नहीं, दस नहीं बल्कि पूरे 18 वर्षों की। क्या होगा आर आई एम सी तब? कहीं यह सैन्य कॉलेज अतंकवादी संगठन में परिवर्तित न हो जाए या ऐसा भी जो सकता है कि यह पूर्ण रूप से लड़कियों का कॉलेज बन जाए और केवल एक दो लड़क्ही यहाँ पड़े। चाहे यह सब हो या न हो, परन्तु आधुनिकता इस कॉलेज के रोम–रोम में बस जाएगी।

कैडेट सवेरे घड़ी के अलार्म से नहीं उठेगा। उसके लिए एक स्पेशल रोबोट आएगा और उसे नहाने, ब्रश करने, टॉयलेट आदि की सुविधा देगा कैडेट अपने द्वारा बनाए गए यंत्रों पर बैठकर नाश्ता खाएगा और विद्यालय भवन आने से पहले वह अपने यंत्र से यह पता लगाएगा कि किसके पामिठाई आदि है और जाकर उनसे मांगेगा। आकर वह कक्षा में अपना कार्य न करके आपस में बात करेंगें। उनका कार्य करने के लिए रोबोट तैया होंगे। जैस् कैडेट आजकल कक्षा में सोते हैं वैसे ही रोबोट कक्षा में सोएंगे और अध्यापक के यंत्र उन पर बंदिशें लगाएंगे। रही बात दौड़क भोजनालय जाने की, वह तो दूर की बात है। होड़ होगी तो कैडेटों के यंत्रों की, जो सर्वश्रेष्ठ भोजन पाने की कोशिश में एक दूसरे के साथ लड़ेंगे मरेंगे, पीटेंगे और अंत में भोजन लेकर कैडेट के पास जाएंगे। आधुनिक यंत्रों की संख्या अत्यधिक हो जाएगी, खाद्य पदार्थ, पानी आदि सिमट कर खाएंगे।

आजकल की बॉक्सिंग, फुटबॉल, हॉकी आदि खेलों क बारे में कोई जानता तक न होगा। तब तो स्टारवार्स जैसी चीजों मे रूचि बढ़ने लगेगी कंप्यूटर द्वारा दूसरे ग्रहों में जाना और फिर वहाँ के लोगों से युद्धकला सीखना एक आम बात हो जाएगी। दो गज चलने पर ऐसा लगने लगेग मानो जीवन का अंत निकट आ गया हो। कैडेटों के अन्दर आलस्य कूट—कूट कर भर जाएगा। प्रकृति की मिठास, हिमालय की ममता भरा आंचर यह सब भ्रष्ट हो चुका होगा। गलती करने पर राउण्ड्स पर नहीं बुलाया जाएगा परंतु उसको सभी यंत्रों का इस्तेमाल नहीं करने दिया जाएगा। आ आई एम सी में फुटबॉल, हॉकी की जगह एफ—1 कार जैसी प्रतियोगिता होगी और अंतर्कक्षीय प्रतियोगिताओं मे जीतने वाले को अमेरिका आदि देश में फौजी जीवन जीने का सुअवसर प्राप्त होगा।

आर आई एम सी का अर्थ रेडियों–टेक्नो इंस्टीटयूट ऑफ मिलिट्री सर्टिफिकेट बन जाएगा। यहाँ मिलिट्री जीवन जीने की शिक्षा प्राप्त हो न हो परं डिग्री सभी को प्राप्त होगी।

यद्यपि मैं चाहता तो नहीं कि मेरा कॉलेज ऐसा बन जाए, परंतु 2020 की कल्पना मुझे इस ओर खींच लाती है।

आतिश नेकी कक्षा–चतु**र्ध**

Dr Karni Singh Invitational Shooting Championship

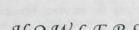
Going to a shooting competition is an experience of its own kind and if it is an all India level competition, with as many as 180 shooters participating in different categories, it is full of excitement and anxiety and one learns a lot. One gets to meet new people and gets exposed to new things in life and familiarises oneself with all the progress that has been made in the field of shooting.

The three of us left RIMC for the 2nd Dr Karni Singh Shooting Competition on the 9th of February, scheduled to be held at Bikaner from the 11th to 13th of February 2004. On 10th February we reached Bikaner, where we were to put up for the competition, at 41 Infantry Bridge at MNS Officers mess.

The three of us represented Uttaranchal state in three different categories namely, Peep Sight Air Rifle- junior and senior women, Open Sight Air Rifle -sub- junior and Air Pistol- sub junior. The competition started around 7 o' clock. We completed our matches in the first two days of the competition. On the third day we went to see the Karim temple, which was 40 km far from the main city. The prize distribution ceremony was held the same evening and the IG, Bikaner was the chief guest.

We won a total of 4 gold, 1 silver and 1 bronze in different categories. I won 2 golds in the Peep Sight category(junior and senior women), with a score of 361 out of 400 points. Cadet HimadriThapliyal won two golds with a score of 182 and 331 in the Open Sight Air Rifle(sub junior) and Air Pistol (sub-junior) category, respectively. Cadet Devina Choudhary won a silver and a bronze by scoring 310 and 159 in the pistol and rifle (sub junior) category, respectively.

The three of us were overjoyed on winning medals in various categories because of a tough competition. We achieved our goal and proved it beyond doubt that hard work is the key to success.



· "Everyone should be wel-in-time and not only have a Valentine" Mr Khushi Ram on Valentine's Day

After 10 pm----ghosts -

Fg Off Vijay Dangwal's instructions for visitors to P-16 Till 10 pm ----guests are welcome

A teacher asked the students to go through their books at home. Ravi started puncturing a nail in his book. His mother asked why he was doing so. Ravi replied, "my teacher has told me to go through the book."

कभी भी कहीं भी आग लग सकती है, इसलिए थोड़ा पानी

अवश्य रखें।

Mr Khushi Ram after the Commandant's Conference



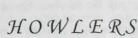
Himadri Thapliyal

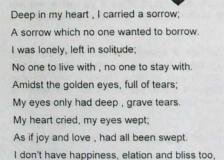


Swarnima Thapliya



Devina Ahlawat





Because I still, I still MISS YOU ...

ANANT KUKRETI CLASS I

Swarnima Thapliyal

I MISS YOU

Class V A



EK MULAQAT

Cdt Gaurav Hriday and Cdt Pawan Bharadwaj, interviewed Miss Nisha Trivedi, a leading artist of the "Sanskar Ran-Toli" from the National School Of Drama, Delhi. This group has been touring different parts of the country, to spreaconsciousness and awareness on a host of issues like communal harmony, national integration and other social issues through their plays. Miss Nisha Trivedi is one of the members of this group of 35 artists who were here to participate in the THEATREFEST '04, a 5 day festival of plays. They also visited the college and performed a play KITABON MEIN HALCHAL", which was appreciated by one and all. Here is an excerpt of the interview.

Ques. Where do you practice for these plays and drama?

Ans. In the National School Of Drama, Delhi.

Ques. Where else do we have branches of the NSD?

Ans. Bangalore and Delhi

Ques. Do you organize workshops for teachers as well? If yes, where?

Ans. Yes, we do organize workshops for teachers wherever teachers call us.

Ques. What is the criterion for becoming an artist in the National School Of Drama?

Ans. Firstly, the applicant should be a graduate. Secondly, he should have an experience of at least 10 plays as an actor/actress or an experience of the back stage.

Ques. What are the future prospects of these plays?

Ans. These plays have a very bright future. We do it for children because children are the future of the country. In most of our children's plays, we become children ourselves.

Ques. What do you get for doing these plays?

Ans. We get a handsome salary, as it is a government organization. Above all we get tremendous self satisfaction and enjoy every part we play in our plays.

Ques. What do you think is better- performing infront of a camera, or on a stage?

Ans. It depends. It is the work that I love, which is important. Sometimes when I get a good opportunity to perform in front of the camera, I do accept it but I still love the stage most.

Ques. What message would you like to convey to the RIMC cadets?

Ans. Choose the work you love to do most. Then do it in a disciplined manner and with full concentration. Nothing is impossible to a man who honestly tries and sincerely perseveres.

TAKING CRICKET BACK TO THE STREETS

In our cricket crazy nation, everyone would have done it atleast once; run across dirty lanes with a broken piece c wood, using everything from red bricks to coca cola cans and shoestands as stumps. Turned every possible spac available in the house into a cricket ground.

And, of course, sprinted faster than Shoaib Akhtar when it was time to run away from an angry neighbour with broken window pane. This is probably fairy tale of most Indian cricketers and where perhaps Sachin and Sehwawere first spotted and seen.

Street cricket is a lot like the lives of most of the children from poor families in India. Their life is much like a googl delivery. They don't know what's coming their way. People should know that not all those children have the talent, bu who knows; perhaps there can be a future Sehwag or another Sachin among them.

Rohit Shekhar Class II A

LOVE

The most natural thing in this world is LOVE. Love does not wait for anyone to become old or young. It just happens at anytime, any moment, to anyone. A person may not believe in love but then even that person falls in love. The love may be of a mother for her child, of a father for his son, or between a girl and a boy.

I don't know why I'm writing this. Am I in love ?? or is it something else. If love hadn't been there, I wouldn't have been here. You wouldn't have been there. I don't know why my pen is flowing so sweetly and smoothly than ever before.

" Hum hi hum hain to kya hum hain, Tum hi tum ho to kya gam hai ???"

The world rests on a glimpse of hope and love. Love is the sweetest thing in life. I am a person of sentiments and emotions. I never believed in love until after having met you. I came to know that love is the biggest truth on this Earth. Love can make a person do anything in his life. I never used to write before. I'm not a thinker but it's love that has made me write this. Love is just another name of Heaven. I would like to dedicate this to my friends and my dearest one whom I shall never meet again in my life. The only thing I believe right now is that love exists

Age is no bar
To love,
The body ages
Crumbles flesh
Not. The soul,
Which wanders like
A beautiful queen
Hovering ,majestically on its own;
Lust is food for the body
But love,
Love is food for the soul.

JUST BELIEVE IN LOVE,

ROBIN CLASS II A

AWAY FROM HOME.

What is life away from home,
Living with friend, yet alone.

Always feeling the absence of those,
Who we like and love in life most.

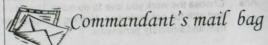
Away from the sweet laughter of a sister, Running up and down, feet full of blisters. Living the life of a troublefree man, Struggling in life, desiring to earn fame.

Remembering all that care and love of a mother,
Carefree life ,away from all bother.
Missing the loving chides of a father,
Behaving like a responsible man as a teenager

Yes! At college this is the life of man, Which ,despite these hardships, helps us to achieve our aim.

It teaches us the art of determination and patience, And makes us strive wholeheartidly for excellence.

Abhishek Kumar Class IV A



Dear Commandant,
I did much appreciate your greeting card recently received. It is extremely kind of you to remember me. It is now exactly sixty years since I left in 1944. However I do remember the college with much affection and happiness.

This comes to wish you all a very happy and rewarding New Year in every aspect.

JOHNSTONE (Old boy, 1939-1944) Hopehaven, Maydensole, Near Dover, Kent CT 15 5HR

U.K

MORE IS NOTALWAYS BETTER

Sometimes in our desire to win, we increase the training load so much that instead of finding improvement in the performance of our boys, we find a decline in it. This is called over-training. It is characterized by long lasting fatigue and decline if competitive performance. Training too hard and too often, without sufficient recoveries, results in chronic fatigue. It causes muscle soreness, tendon and joint injuries, hormonal and heamotological changes, mood swings, depression, loss of appetite and sleep and lack of ability to concentrate. The art of training lies in the ability to find a correct balance between too much and too little. The training programme should be well-structured to provide balance between stress and recovery. Ignorance on this important issue will give the body little time to adapt to the training stress and hence overtraining syndrome may be difficult to avoid. Every individual reacts differently to the training load and as such there cannot be a universal training concept or road to success. The training programme must recognize the individual differences with regard to the tolerance of the training load and the recovery time of the individuals.

Besides, there are non-training stresses, such as, homework, examinations, relationship problems, financial worries, etc., Which compel modifications in the training programme. To optimize performance and to avoid detrimental effect of over-training, training should be gradual and progressive. After all Rome was not built in a day.

A piece of advice to overcome the over-training syndrome.

* Listen to your body

* Take a day or two, of rest, for "battery charging"

*Take adequate sleep and

* Monitor your mood

* Eat well and enough carbohydrates, vitamins, etc.

* Remember 'more is not always better'.

V.K. Rai Athletics Coach

Man

To be happy in life, this man, man,
Always makes for himself a selfish plan.
He must work hard to achieve his goal,
And shouldn't rest till he becomes a satisfied soul.

Wealth seems as world to him, Emotions and sentiments seem like whims, Which compels him to do wrong and makes him cunning.

Life is tough, the route is hard, You must do something in life on your part. Just keep fighting the hardships you get, And then you'll realise that life is wealth.

> GAURAV HRIDAYA CLASS III A

BOOKWORM'S DELIGHT

David Beckham: May Side an Autobiography

A Noble Radiance by Donna Leon

The Death Trap by Sunil Gangopadhya

The Namesake by Jhumpa Lahiri

The Remorseful day by Colin Dexter

Talk of the Devil by Riccardo Orizio

The end of Saddam Hussain by PS iha

Step mother by Simon Talkin

Fantastic Mr Fox by Ronold Dahl

Yes Prime Minister by J iynn & Antony Jay.

Stepping out by Mrinal Pandey

Blood Tide by Rurgess Melvin

CLASS I-A WE ARE FAMOUS FOR.....

HEM - PRAKASH"	for	"INTERRUPTION"
SUMMIT"	for	"SUDDEN - ERUPTI
NISHANT"	for	"SHOUTING"
CHARANDEEP"	for	"DOUBTING"
AKSHAY"	for	"MISCHIEF"
YIMVOLONG"	for	"RELIEF"
PANDEY"	for	"BUTTERING"
SUNNY"	for	"SLEEPING"
VIKRAM"	for	"CORRECTIONS"
HIMANJAN"	for	"CONFUSION"
YUVRAJ"	for	"CHAOS"
PHANI"	for	"BEING CROSS"
KARNEE"	for	"SUFFERING"
AKSHAT"	for	"HOGGING"
SAWAN"	for	"WRITING"
THAKUR"	for	"FIGHTING"
YOGESH"	for	"INQUISITIVENESS"
EESHAN"	for	"CREATING A MESS
SHAKTI"	for	"COMMENTING"
ADITYA"	for	"HIJACKING"
AJAY"	for	"BOASTING"
GIRL CADETS"	for	"SHAMMING"
NIKHIL"	for	"BUNKING"
GUNJAN"	for	"CHARGING"
BHRIGU"	for	"CLIMBING"
ARVIND"	for	"HOWLING"
RICHARD"	for	"FUNKING"

BOOKIN'ORM'S DELIGHT

Gunjan Kishore Nikhil Prabhune Class I A

Dedicated to my friend

This poem is dedicated to my friend who left me a long time ago!!

Written with a pen, Sealed with a kiss. If you're my friend, Please answer this.

ION"

I don't know now we're friends or not, You told me once, but then forgot. So tell me now and tell me true, So that I can say I'm there for you.

Of all the friends I've ever met, You're the one I won't forget. And if I die before you do, I'll go to heaven and wait for you.

So tell me if you agree?????????

AKSHAT AGNIHOTRI CLASS I - A



RIMCOLLIAN Course Toppers at NDA

Sgt Aditya Dutta Roy- 107- c(B.Sc- C.Sc) Cpl Bhawani Singh - 108 C (B.Sc) Cdt KV Prakash- 109 (B.Sc) Cdt Karthik Parashuraman- 109(B.Sc-C.Sc)

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CLASS IA

Chief Editorial Board Chief Editor: Gaurav Hriday Asst. Editor:Debangshu

Features and Cub Reporters Swagat Das, Pawan Bhardwaj, Kavi Kashyap, Sharyf Bhonsle Amrit Kumar

"ENTERTAINING"

Faculty Advisors Miss Meghna, Mr A Joshi Mr C Kashyap, Miss H Lally Mr SP Dobhal Mr Khushi Ram A # 88A 13

Special Assistance Maj G Tripathi,



The RIMC Post

Where Gallantry is Tradition

No. 27

March 2004

Reflection:

"Facing adversity some people break, Others break RECORDS'

Anonymous

Potpourri

Last week RIMC relived and cherished past memories; the Founder's Day was celebrated on 13th of March. Old boys from across the country arrived to re-unite with the young boys, masters and employees and to witness the meticulously organised events for the Re-union. Within a brief span of two days, they again heard the gallop of horses, saw the enthusiasm of the boxers, felt the serenity of the cultural evening, smelt the unique ambience of their Alma Mater and interacted with the would be gentlemen cadets. Three cheers for Rimcollians!!!

> Gaurav Hridaya Chief Editor

ARCHIVE COPY NOT TO BE REMOVED



-Reunion Specia

Reunion

Vaibhav describes the reunion in a poem Founder's day the Reunion. Is it just a tradition?

It's come a long way since RIMC was born. Far and wide in the world, the Rimcollians have gone. But never do they forget to come.

To lead and guide the RIMCOS, so very awesome! Young, black, white and bold,

All of them beget, enshrining their memories so old. They cheer for their section, enjoying and Making fun of other sections in the long run.

They laugh, cry, embracing their wives, As they go through their dossiers in the archives. Cricket and Hockey matches are really eventful,

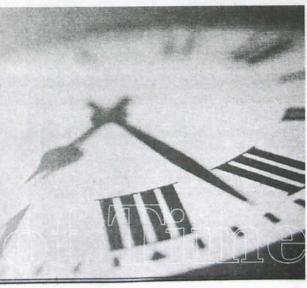
Which the Rimcos and RIMCOLLIANS play. But the horse-riding show steals the day. The cultural evening is really winsome.

The enchanting songs sung by the Music Hobby. Leaves everybody spellbound. It all ends by bidding the RIMCOLLIANS adieu,

LONG LIVE RIMCOLLIANS!!!

Value of Time

To know the value of a year Ask a student who has failed in exam! To know the value of month Ask a lady who is going to give birth to a baby...! To know the value of week Ask a businessman who has lost a contract! To know the value of a day Ask a laborer who has small kids ..! To know the value of an hour Ask a person who has not met with an accident ..! To know the value of a minute Ask a traveller who has missed a train..!





Dateline RIMC

Maj Gen H S Panag, Offg DGMT along with a team of 3 senior officers visited the College from 29th Feb to 2nd March for the first ever executive committee meeting.

A seminar on Teaching Methodology, Classroom Environment and Management was organized in the College SLR by C'Gupta section.

The 82nd Founder's Day was celebrated from 12th to 14th March. The College wore a festive look and the celebrations were enjoyed by one and all.

Sports

ricket matches were organized between the staff team and the four sections. The staff team could win only one match against the C' Gupta section. The other 3 sections easily trounced the staff team.

Novices Boxing was held on the 1st of March. The first termers, displaying nerves of steel, participated with great enthusiasm.

Inter section Boxing Competition was organized from 9th to 12th of April. Pratap section won the cup after a long wait of 6 years.

Inter-section Riding Cup was organized on 13th March. Shivaji and Chandragupta shared the trophy. Cdt R Sai Anvesh and Cdt Sudhir Tomar shared the Best Rider award. The chief guest for the event was Gen V N Sharma, PVSM, AVSM (Retd).

RIMC (Sr) played a cricket match with Welham Boys and won by 5 wickets.

RIMC (Jr) played a cricket match against Doon International School and won the match by 47 runs.

RIMC played a hockey match against the Welham Boys School and won 7-1.

Said it!!

"Bura naa mano, class hai."

Mr Khushi Ram consoling the staff members when they came to know that chhoti Holi was a working day.

"Holiday at RIMC is like a mirage. When you approach it, you find it is a working day."

Mr Balbir Singh Chauhan not readily accepting the fact that Holi is a working day.

"RIMC boys outshine the other public school boys because they have their lunch at 2 p.m. and start running from 2.30 p.m."

Ashutosh when asked by Ms Meghna in class

"This is just another Tehri Dam project, which is never near completion."

Mr Dhobal busy working on the laptop with the Commandant's presentation.

"Instead of the compulsory, it is the mandatory!"
An infuriated **Mr Tyagi**

"What's 'this'?"

Amihe curious as ever

"Pronoun, Sir".

Arya helpful as ever

"Wake me up after five minutes. I'll then go to sleep properly."

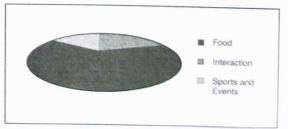
Binoy to everyone present.

Cricket Lovers:

The College was shown the live telecast of the India-Pakistan ODI series in the Bhagat Hall on the 24th of March.

Opinion Poll

What did you like the most during re-union?



150 Cadets polled



Musical Evening

A Report by Amrit Hundal

"A box without hinges, key or lid, yet golden treasure inside is hid".

The answer is egg. To be precise, scotch egg?1

'Srijan' as the group calls itself, presented an Indian Classical Orchestra for the distinguished gathering with Lt Gen J S Varma, as the Chief Guest. This rendition was based on the Raga Rageshwari and was set on the Madhya Taal in the Madhya Laya. Cdt NCO Harshal Borole led the orchestra and all present admired the efforts of Mr Vishwakarma and Mr Meiti.

Cdt Pawan Bhardwaj and his team enacted two scenes from the Bhagwadgita. The presentation was named 'The Heart of Gita'.

The English play 'Defenceless' was well received and the Rimcollians were merry as never before.

An inspiring 'Ganga Behti Ho Kyun?' was next. Cdt Himadri Thapliyal danced to the beats of the Tabla while Devina Ahlawat was a part of a choir.

'FYS' read For Your Soul is the name of the western band of the College. Just as India hasn't lost its identity in very kind of fusion with the west, similarly our cadets haven't forgotten the love for their nation even as Robbie Williams and Enrique are among their favorites. Led by Cdt Amihe Swu, the band presented 'Vande Mataram' composed by A R Rahman.

Finally all of us sang the National Song and National anthem before dispersing for dinner.

RIMC Horse Riding Show 2004

Shashank Bhargava

Riding has always been a passion for the RIMC cadets. The senior riders had passed out and all we had were amateur riders left in our team. To encourage more and more riders to come up and take to horse riding, we had converted this show into an Inter-section Riding Cup.

The riders performed in 7 different events under Trick Riding and Show Jumping events.

Flag hoisting: Galloping on 'Morni' Cdt Ashish Malik hoisted the College Flag picking up a peg with a lance. Cavalier's salute: 5 riders along with the instructor astride galloping horses saluted the Chief Guest.

Our team then went on to do tent pegging, hanky picking and triple tent pegging.

The spectators were very impressed indeed and went wild with applause.

For show jumping we had a course of 8 obstacles with a maximum height of 100 cms. We added parallel show jumping in which two riders jumped over each obstacle in perfect co-ordination.

Best rider

Cdt R Sai Anvesh (C) Cdt Sudhir Tomar (S)

Inter-section Riding Cup 2004 was shared by Shivaji and Chandragupta.

Wedding Bells

The Commandant, MOS and cadets congratulate Meghna Hatwal on tying the knot with Varun Saklani on 14th April. We wish her all the happiness in the future.



Ya Rimcollians!!

Cdt Pawan Bhardwaj interviewed Lt Gen Yash Malhotra, President ROBA during Reunion. He could ask only 4 questions.

Ques. How does it feel when you come back to RIMC after so many years?

Ans. I feel great. So many changes, opportunities and facilities can be defined only in one word-Great.

Ques. What do you feel about the idea of demolition and renovation of RIMC buildings?

Ans. In the Rimcollian Old Boys' Meeting, it was decided that renovation of the buildings with the modern age is important to support the latest requirements.

Ques. What about the heritage?

Ans. As far as heritage is concerned, we are the heritage. The old boys are heritage themselves.

Ques. Should Girl cadets be allowed in RIMC?

Ans. Our school's main aim is to feed the National Defence Academy and the Armed forces. If there could be permanent commission for women in the armed forces, we could have girl cadets in RIMC.



Same way Rimco

Cadets awarded during Reunion

- A College blazer was awarded to Cdt Anurag Shukla for bagging a silver medal in the Nationals junior men category at Hyderabad. He is also the IPSC record holder in Air pistol category.
- Cdt Sandeep Hanchanale was awarded a College blue for his grit and determination in mountaineering.
- ▶ The first girl Cdt who has bagged 15 Golds, 2 Silvers and 1 Bronze medal till date was awarded a College blue in precision shooting. Cdt Swarnima Thapliyal won 5 Golds, 1 Silver in the North Zone, and 2 Golds in All India Karni Singh Memorial Shooting competitions.
- DEducation Cup was won by Shivaji section.
- Sports Cup was won by Pratap section.
- Ranjit section won the Gen KS Thimayya shield for over all best performance in co-curriculars.
- C'Gupta Section won the Gen G G Bewoor's Cup for sending maximum number of cadets to the NDA.
- Discipline cup was bagged by Shivaji section.
- The most prestigious Gen VN Sharma Championship Trophy for the year 2003 went into the hands of Shivaji section.

Obituary

We mourn the passing of the following and pray for peace to the departed souls:-

M V R Raju (Shivaji) 1958-1963

Lt Col S M Singh (Pratap) 1961-1965

Brig N L Kapur, MC (Rawlinson) 1934-1940

Mr. S. Kandari popularly called Charlie. He retired as the Principal of Welham Boys School. A frequent visitor to the college, he was a great friend of the RIMC. He presided over important events and gave generously of his time in speaking to cadets on the geography and history of the Doon Valley.



Boxers! Box!!

A report on the competition by Rohit Shekhar

he College campus once again sprang to life - it was the Inter-section Boxing Meet. Boxing at RIMC dates back to as early as 1922 when this school came into being and since then it has continued as a rich tradition.

9th - 10th of March were days of great relief, excitement and nervousness for the boxers. After long and tiring reducing runs, continuous rounds of punching and hours of stamina building, the day of reckoning had come. Yes, we are talking of the semifinals.

In the 57-60 kg - weight category, Cdt Atish Negi of Pratap section was up against Cdt Romen Singh of C'Gupta section. This was one of the best bouts of the meet. Both were soiled in blood but Cdt Atish Negi was declared winner.

Then came the day for a real competition. The bouts started and after the first few bouts, the boxing competition started to turn away from C'Gupta and Shivaji section. It was a neck-to-neck competition between Pratap and Ranjit section. Pratap was winning when suddenly Ranjit overtook Pratap and the score stood 27 and 24 respectively. Just when Pratap section started yielding, Cdt Atish Negi infused life in the competition by defeating Cdt Himanshu Shekhar of Ranjit Section. The scores came at a level. The third last bout of the day was between Cdt Lenin Pal of C'gupta and Cdt Gaurav Hridaya of Pratap section in 57-60kgweight category. Cdt Lenin Pal was understandably the undisputed winner in everyone's mind as he had defeated former best boxer Cdt Manjit Kataria in the semi-finals. But again, Cdt Gaurav Hridaya proved his worth by winning over Cdt Lenin Pal. This was the most miraculous and unexpected, upsetting bout as it steered away the Boxing cup towards Pratap section's doorstep. Pratap had won the Cup. In the 60-63kg-weight category Cdt Abhishek Kumar of C'gupta section defeated Cdt R P Singh of Pratap Section. The last bout of the day was between Cdt Maan Pratap of Pratap section and Cdt Vijesh Kumar of Ranjit section. Both had fought very well in the semis and it was tough to decide the winner. But, in the second round Cdt Maan started dominating and after a hard and tiresome bout, emerged as the winner. This placed the cup in Pratap section's hand.

The chief guest gave a short talk and the Inter-section Boxing meet, 2004 ended after he presented the trophy to Pratap Section. The auditorium echoed with the cheers for Pratap section and it was an auspicious occasion as they had won the cup for the first time after 1997.

The following won the medals:

Category	Silver	Gold
30-33 kgs	E.Katoch(R)	A.Singh(P)
33-36 kgs	V.Dangi(R)	G.Manoj(S)
36-39 kgs	S.Munde(C)	A.Tiwari(R)
39-42 kgs	V.Madaan(P)	B.Tyagi(R)
42-45 kgs	Yimvolong(R)	S.Kumar(P)
45-48 kgs	L.Pradhan(P)	A.Rana(R)
48-51 kgs	V.Singh(P)	R.P.Singh(C)
51-54 kgs	S.Lawrence(R)	L.Shukla(C)
54-57 kgs	H.Shekhar(R)	A.Negi(P)
57-60 kgs	L.Pal(C)	G. Hridaya(P)
60-63 kgs	R.P.Singh(P)	A.Kumar(C)
63-66 kgs	V.Kumar(R)	MaanGodara(P)

Best Loser Cdt Y Romen Singh (C) Best Boxer Cdt Atish Negi (P) Scores at the end of the boxing meet were:

P 33; R 27; S 05; C19



Commandant's Mail Bag



"I sincerely regret, it won't be possible for me to make it to attend the function. I can say with pride to see the rise of RIMC, particularly from the time you took over."

Lt Col S C Sharma, AVSM, (Retd)

"I've no doubt the get together would be a great fun. You would appreciate my maturity to join these festivities having so far and age consideration. Accept my heartiest greetings and convey to staff and cadets."

Col H K Johar (Retd)

"I have spent over 55 years in the field of education of which I had spent 36 years at the RIMC. What ever I have achieved in my life is due to the Rimcollians for their encouragement and what I learned at the RIMC."

Mr R C Singhal, ex-Vice Principal, RIMC

Don't...

I called

you didn't hear

I begged

you didn't care

Now don't weep over me

Even if I am not there

Don't remember me

Not even in your prayer

Just remember the beautiful moments

We used to share

Don't think of me

When the wind plays with your hair

But remember me

When you say in someone's ears

I love you...

Abhishek

Hamara Feel Good

Shailender Arya talks about the feel good factor for the RIMC

nother year. Another March. As we get together yet again from Kargil to Kochi to indulge in another round of in-my-times bashes and whereis-that rascal talks, let us attempt an incisive look at the direction in which the school is heading; our strengths and weaknesses and try to formulate some basics which shall steer us in the years to come. In other word, in this election year of promises, counter-promises and allegations, lets attempt to penetrate behind our own feel good factor, what makes it tick and how long shall it tick.

With a glorious heritage and rich traditions dating back to the year 1922, followed by a very number of illustrious alumni who have stepped out the hallowed portals of the school, it may be instinctive to consider heritage as our foremost asset. Au contraire', more than the history it is the caliber or the quality of our products, which sets Rimcollians a class apart. In the absence of a quality-intake or a gradual drop in standards, the glory of the school would have faded away into oblivion over a period of time, leaving behind some lingering memories in rusted memoirs and some excellent research material for Rajaddict history scholars.

Therefore, it is most important that the intake standards in the school are never diluted and there are adequate screening procedures to select the very best. Talent will rise, almost independent of the circumstances, and thus the talent must be respected and nurtured. That's the precise reason as to why the IIT /IIM products can almost walk into any job across the globe. There is old British saying; Do well, and there will be no need of ancestors. Since fortunately we also have a very rich heritage to be proud of, nothing can ever beat this combination. Hey, we are something like Rahul Gandhi batting like Sachin!

In this very context, the focus should be on ensuring quality in the school, from selection process to the day when a boy steps out of the Thimayya Gate to the NDA or the Civvy Street. It is almost as important to have a Sword of Honour at the IMA (or equivalent) as it is to have a Rimcollian Chief. To achieve this continuation in quality, good and dedicated teachers alongwith requisite infrastructure for academic and sports must be our first priority and accordingly all efforts focused on this aim. This includes IT labs, state-of-the-art-teaching aids, audio-video projection systems, swimming pool, Gymnasiums and other such facilities. We must also steer



clear of the typical army routine of PT-Drill-Studies, which robs a boy of his creativity and a broader outlook towards life; especially in his vulnerable and formative years. And may be we can consider a slight increase in the school strength without diluting the standards. At times, there is quality in quantity. (The Chinese believe in it.)

In the backdrop of a quality infrastructure and a good public school routine, it is the exposure, which we require to provide to our boys while at the school which is the next priority. It is only when they meet the other schoolboys as equals on the cricket pitch or debating stage that they shall realise that they are one of the very best. They may not sport a highly fancy footwear or put on a clipped British accent or have bad hair days, but that doesn't prevent them from sending the ball to the boundary or walking away with the trophy. After all a horse never runs so fast as when he has other horses to catch up and outpace. Our compliments to the Commandant and the ROBA for having been able to send cadets abroad on exchange programmes. (Not to mention to those who are feeding them paranthas across the seven seas)

However, there is a disturbing trend (apologies for interruption of feel-good), which has been noticed in the last few selections to the school wherein disproportionately large numbers of boys are from Dehradun. While this may be an excellent indicator of the school's popularity in the Doon valley, it is detrimental to our long-term interests, and to a national character of the school, which enables one to rise above the caste and colour prejudices, which sadly mar our country. In a typical class, it is likely to have a Bihari who excels in academics (never mind the accent!), some boys from north-east who are the section's pride in Boxing and Football, the Andhra and Tamil boys who are always a regular for the evening extra-class in Hindi, the Suddy boy to whom everybody looks at Twelve noon, the boy from Haryana everyone giggles when he reads in the English class never mind his threats of subsequent dire consequences; and so on. It may be a stereotype classification but let us have only one boy (as per vacancy) from each state. It should include a local lad whose parents get homemade goodies on Sunday, and by hook or crook, they vanish the next morning. That's RIMC. Graduating from the school affairs lets visualize our requirements as Old Boys in the years to come.

We need to be better networked, more coordinated and to be able to contribute for a common cause in a more meaningful manner. The basic tool required for these purposes is a common interactive platform where everyone can share their views in a free, frank and constructive manner. We are interacting on it now. However, to make it a more powerful medium there has to be more exchange of useful information on the e-group. It may include anything from job offers, latest computer virus threats, looking for a house or a spouse or a local guardian, or even in the services - the list of Rimcollians who stand approved, promoted, posted or decorated. Plus, the need to spread the word about the e-group to include more Rimcollians on it.

Consequent to our being well networked, the next focus should be on making the school more financially independent. Steps have already been taken in this direction, which shall prove to be very beneficial in the long run, especially in taking major decisions. However, it is indeed surprising to note that many of us haven't paid our subscription for membership of ROBA, and a greater number haven't contributed to the ROBA Trust. Some beginning can be made by each of us in this direction.

And lastly, we need to visualize the school twenty years hence and foresee tomorrow with eyes of today. Should we still send our boys to the NDA? Or maybe give them an option to decide for themselves. Though this issue borders (and feeds!) on controversy but we cannot be an isolated island in the middle of a changed socio-economic scenario. If quality is our core-competence or the USP, let the means be more important than the ends. The cream always rises to the top. The vassal rarely matters.

The school has survived one traumatic partition, some erratic government policies, few not-so-committed AEC Commandants, a period of incoherent ragging in the 70s and 80s and some disgusting army-versus-civvy Rimcollians talks. The turn of events has placed us as scions of destiny. Our boys climb Himalayan peaks and yet religiously make it to the first ten of the UPSC NDA merit list. Therefore, it rests upon us, the alumni, to make all efforts to make it tick disproportionate to even imagination.

Our new year begins on the 13th March. Its likely to be a highly feel good day, courtesy beer in the daytime and something stronger for the night. We may not be able to turn this country in a 'bloody old boys club', but if our efforts are in right direction, and our energies focused on the right issues, we are entitled for many more such days.

Ich Dien (and cheers)

Thought

For the world you may be one person, But for one person you may be the world.



We and they

When we are in class, we are students.

When they are in class, they are teachers.

When we write over their writing, it is overwriting.

When they write over our writing, it is correction.

When we gather to discuss, it is gossip.

When they gather to discuss, it is meeting.

When we are found in library, it is bunking.

When they are found in library, it is research work.

When we stand outside a class room, we are being punished.

When they stand outside our class room they are waiting.

When we do something wrong, we are idols.

When they do something wrong, they are humans.

When we copy from others, it is cheating.

When they copy from others, it is quoting.

When we do not do our work on time, we are lazy.

When they do not their work on time, they are busy.

Himanjan Sharma

1.4

संघर्ष

वह जीवन ही क्या ? जिसमें संघर्ष का अंश भी न हो, वह रासलीला ही क्या? जिसमें कंस ही न हो।

जीवन पुष्पशैया ही नहीं, कंट का कीर्ण पथ भी है, बिन पहिया व घोड़ो का रथ भी है, जिसे खींचना कड़यों की मजबूरी है।

किन्तु कईयों के लिए यह सहज व जरूरी है, यदि लक्ष्य मिल जाये सरलता से, तो उसकी महत्ता ही क्या है? यदि जीवन कट जाये सोते हुये, तो कुम्मकर्ण में विशेषता ही क्या है?

अतः जीवन में कुछ पाने के लिए,
जिन्दगी के चन्द पल बिताने के लिए,
मूख व प्यास मिटाने के लिए,
कदम रखने की जगह बनाने के लिए,
हे मनुष्य तुझे पल-पल,
संघर्ष करना होगा।

यहाँ घरा पर हर चीज की होड़ है, बिन संघर्ष का जीवन, जीवन नहीं अभिशाप है, यह तो प्रतिपल संघनित होता भाप है, अतः हे बुद्धिजीवी मनुष्य, तू संघर्ष कर, संघर्ष कर, संघर्ष कर!!!

> योगेश तिवारी कक्षा 1 अ

Book Post	
reads after the set of the set	
Sanctiffication of the sand	

Cadet Editorial Board Chief Editor: Gaurav Hridaya Asst. Editor: Pawan Bhardwaj Features and Cub Reporters Debangshu, Shashank Bhargava Rohit Shekhar Special Asst. Maj G Tripathi, Mr S P Dobhal, Mr S K Misra



The RIMC Post

Where Gallantry is Tradition

No. 28



April 2004

"In a litter world, one drop of true love is an ocean in the desert."

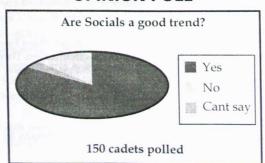
Anonymous

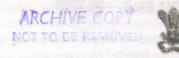
POTPOURRI

he last month was full of activities and hectic schedules. While classes III-A and V-A were taking their *Pre-boards*, class IIIA also managed to have socials with the Hopetown Girls. The Basketball competition caused a sensation but many injuries came up with Hockey practices. While the Squash team was seen practising in the courts III-A and VA were *burning midnight oil* for their boards. With all the construction that is going on, the campus looks as if it has been bombed; tonnes of steel, heaps of bricks , sand and stones all over. The renovation of the Gurudwara Sahib is complete, we spruced it up and hoisted the new 'Nishan' on Baisakhi. Cheers!!!

Gaurav Hridaya Chief Editor

OPINION POLL





WORDS BEFORE WE DEPART Bhabatosh gets sentimental!!!

The day of your departure has come
Perhaps this is the last chance I've got to say.
I'm going to reveal all the feelings I bury in my heart
And I believe you'll understand me some day.

I thought of telling you everything whenever we meet But when we meet, my heart would stop to beat. Then I regret, that why didn't I tell you Fear of your refusal and consequently my defeat.

Your sight would make me forget everything.
Your absence would leave in my life nothing.
The struggle going on in my heart is no less than a war.
Which started the day we met and I'm left with nothing.

I don't know if you will understand me But I won't live my life without you, you see. Because there won't be charm in your absence I swear, I require, the most truly.

I have, so far, told you everything But perhaps you still know nothing. I don't know how to make you understand That you are the cause of my living.

Anyway, we are going to depart You have to decide and play your part. My heart will beat for you, forever Perhaps you can hear the beats of my heart.

FROM THE COMMANDANT

"I am pleased to know about your selection in the Asian Skating Squad. We wish you all the best."

To Dhruv Gautam, Ex-Pratap

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TICKLERS



- Recipe for Apple soufflé in The Tribune, Chandigarh: "Melt one tablespoon in a little warm water..."
- ✓ Headline in Deccan Herald, Bangalore about the adverse effects of constant noise: "Noise pollution It's time we raised our voice."
- ✓ Headline in the *Times of India* about the prospects of passenger car manufacturers: "Bumpy ride ahead for new car makers."
- ✓ How's business?
 Weatherman: Unpredictable
 Window maker: Painful
 Toy Maker: Fun-tastic
 Classical singer: Ragas to riches
 Cycle dealer: Rolling on
 Pearl diver: Picking up



SAID IT!!!

"Sir, it just came out and went!" R.P on losing his shoe while Rafting.

"Cadets are holding so much responsibility in hand and then losing it." Mr Thapliyal scolds the dormitory commander.

"A friend in need is in deed." Shravan redefines friendship.

"JK Rowling is a bestselling author." Asserts Pawan...
"Who is selling Rowling?" Swagat replies.

"Sirji! You are the mistaken!!" Stay away from Mr Tyagi

"We prepared sample paper number. I and they gave number. II. This is unfair!" unfortunately for the board classes

"Her father is an architecture!" We love Vaibhav Mittal.

DATELINE - RIMC

- Mohit Sharma, Sandeep Kumar, P Ashok Varma and Siddhartha Mohan performed well in the National Science Talent Search Examination conducted on 31st of March.
- The BANFF Film Festival on adventure activities on 8th April, presented by Mr Reid Cooper.
- Tuhin Mukherjee, Vinoth Vanya and Abhishek Rana participated in the Inter-School English Debate held in Welham Girls' on 9th April.
- On 16th April the following presentations were given:
- a. Delhi Horse show: Mr PK Jain and riding team.
- b. The North East Trip: Mr T Selvan and cadets.
- Ms Geeta Chandran (Renowned Bharat Natyam Dancer) performed for us at Bhagat Hall on 14th of April.
- A talk on Untapping Creative Potential on 19th and 20th of April by *Prof. Ram Nath Narayan* Swamy of IIM (B).

SPORTS REVIEW

28th March to 4th April: RIMC cadets for the first time participated in the Delhi Horse Show where National & International riders also participated. (More on page 3)

12th April: RIMC defeated Asian School 8-0 in a Hockey Match.

12th-14th April: Three sections viz. C'gupta, Ranjit and Shivaji shared the Inter-section Basketball cup while Pratap stood fourth.(Details on Page 4)

17th - 18th April: 8 cadets of College Cricket Team went to YPS Patiala for the YPS Sixes tournament. They lost to Modern School, New Delhi in the quarter finals.

23rd April: Rimcos defeated Doscos 3-1 in a Hockey match at Welham Boys' School.

26th April: Rimcos defeated Welham Boys by 3-1. RIMC won the Championship Trophy.



DELHI HORSE SHOW

Amihe



ast month, 24th of March saw the Army Polo and Riding Club inaugurating the "Delhi Horse Show" at the Delhi Cantt under the ageis of Equestrian Federation of India. The over-a-week long horse show lasted till the 4th of April. An astounding 500 riders took part in the show. And it was for the first time that our riders competed at that level. The pioneers were cadets: Ashish Malik, Manjeet Kataria, Sudhir Tomar, Rakesh Kumar and the youngest one, Charandeep Rana. The show hosted a variety of categories viz. children, sub-juniors, juniors, seniors and the opens. Our heroes participated in the sub-juniors category only (under 16 yrs.).

Our team was escorted by Mr.P.K. Jain and Dfr Harvansh. We landed up in Delhi on the 28th, by then the show was already well on its way. But our events were scheduled for the 30th and the subsequent days. The Commandant also stayed on for 3 days and this gesture encouraged the riders. We had the good fortune of having IMA steeds provided to us the sight of riders of national and international repute was a thrill. Wow!!! They were like the big fish in our small pond or we the small fish in a big pond.

On the eve of the 30th we fielded our first event, subfjuniors jumps. Everyone participated but we had no winners. Clearing a minimum height of 105 cms stood as the cut-off height. Manjeet and Rakesh however pulled off a superb performance in the next event which happened to be the juniors and sub-juniors "knock out elimination" round. Here it should be mentioned that of 59 riders only 16 managed to hang on till the finals.

The finals were held on the 4th of April. The event was somewhat like this: two riders take a simultaneous start on

two similar courses which are of course laid out separately. Now the trick lies in this. Whoever finishes or crosses the finish line in the least time with minimum penalties wins. The event was, to say the least, nerve wrecking. At the end of the day Rakesh had fallen behind but Manjeet fought on to finish fourth. This was the first in a series of good shows as we were to see later.

On the 3rd team events in the sub-juniors/juniors and the rescue relays were held. This is how it went. Each team gets a total of 10 jumps and each successful jump fetches two points. However a refusal cost the rider and the team a dear 1 point. In case of a drop or disobedience the next rider in the category took over from the next jump and so on. This would continue for a minute. The RIMC team of Manjeet, GC Sinsinwar and Dfr Ravinder bagged the gold medal by scoring 26 points. What's more, they took home prize money of Rs 6000. Ashish Malik's team missed the bronze by a teeny weeny one pointer.

The last day saw us competing in the sub-juniors show jumping. Here **Sudhir** wriggled out a bronze by finishing with a total of 730 points. The winner scored a whopping 780 points out of a total of 900 points. **Manjeet** pulled off a respectable total of 590 points. The rule was that riders got points depending on how they cleared. the obstacles. within a time limit of 45 seconds.

When it was all over we had a gold and a bronze medal to show. The 'bestest' part was that we got to interact with riders of national and even international repute. If nothing else, perhaps, their skills would rub off on us. Anyways we left Delhi all the wiser with a bagful of experiences and memories to last. And seeing such renowned riders fall off their steeds gave us comfort. After all we are only human. This was certainly a remarkable beginning and someone rightly did say, "Well begun is half done".



憲

INTER-SECTION BASKETBALL

A Report by Rohit Shekhar, Class II-A

The summer set in early this term, and the fields were empty. But, in the scorching heat and the hot blasts of air, one corner of the College campus witnessed hard work and dedication at its best, Despite the odd season, all



sections were practising hard for their forthcoming basketball matches. The courts shook and the area all around was in action when the basketball landed hard on the surface from sweat smeared hands.

The Inter-section Basketball competition was held from the 12th to the 14th of April. The final match was played between Chandragupta and the Ranjit Sections. During the match, the entire life and action in the campus seemed to have gathered in and around the basketball court. Abhishek from Chandragupta missed his shots but Lenin was quick on rebounds, Fizi of Ranjit got his throws inside while Harmit seemed to trouble the Chandraguptians. It was an evenly matched game, which could have bent in favour of any of the teams until in the final quarter when Chandraguptians took the lead. The final score 38-18 in favour of C'gupta proved that size does really matter when it comes to Basketball.

For the first time in the history of RIMC Basketball, three section viz. Ranjit, Chandragupta and Shivaji shared the cup while Pratap finished fourth.

First:

Juniors Shivaji Seniors Chandragupta

Best player:

Juniors Rajdeep Singh(S)
Seniors Abhishek Kumar(C)

Most upcoming player Achudev S(R)

COMMANDANT'S MAIL BAG

"It's a great joy to see all the wives and their children at this happy occasion. Thanks for sending me three Rimcollian ties. Handa sent me three Rimcollian scarves. My nephew Mr Ashok Pratap Singh is going to Pakistan. He will hand over these to Mukhtar Karim for the Rimcollians in Pakistan."

Maj Gen Virendra Singh (Retd)

"Col DH Parab, Ex Comdt RIMC was here on 12th March , so Rimcollians of Mhow station got together. It was wonderful interacting with Col and Mrs Parab, especially for those who were cadets when he was the Commadant"

Col Purshottam Singh

"We were really overwhelmed by the hospitality and pains taken to make our stay a most comfortable one. My wife joins me in conveying our appreciation and felicitations for the grand success of the function. May the RIMC go from strength to strength."

Lt Gen Yash Malhotra, AVSM

"Rimcollians at Ferozpur celebrated the re-union at 7 Inf Div. The following Offrs attended the get together:

- (a) Maj Gen Shivshankar, Pratap and C'gupta
- (b) Brig Rajesh Singh, C'gupta
- (c) ColRDSharma, Pratap
- (d) Capt A Mahapatra, C'gupta
- (e) LtSN Dey, C'gupta
- (f) Lt Vedavyas Samal, Pratap

The highlight was the scotch eggs specially prepared under supervision of Col RD Sharma."

Lt Vedavyas Samal

"Those of us who could not get to the RIMC celebrated Reunion at my unit LOC in Mamun Cantt in our Offrs mess. Under mentioned offrs attended:

- (a) Lt Col Tejinder Singh and family
- (b) Maj NC Sharma and family
- (c) Maj AK Vashishtha and family
- (d) Maj Vivek Goyal and his wife

It was a small but happy gathering with lots of talk about old times."

Lt Col Tejinder Singh

"I write to compliment and thank you and your staff for the excellent arrangements and conduct of 89th RIMC Founders day."

Lt Gen J S Varma, PVSM

"It was heartening to see the vibrant atmosphere and energetic cadets bubbling with high spirits and excelling in academics and extra curricular activities. A sincere thanks for the courtesies and hospitality extended and making my visit a memorable one."

Sqdn Ldr Deepak Ahluwalia



FEELINGS

Amihe, Class V-A

"Can't you see? There's a feeling that's come over me. Close my eyes You're the only one that leaves me Completely breathless. No need to wonder why Sometimes a gift like this you can't deny 'Cause I wanted to fly So you gave me your wings And time held its breath So I could see. Yeah. And you set me free. There's a will There's a way Sometimes words just can't explain This is real I'm afraid I guess this time there's just no hiding fighting You make me restless. You're in my heart The only light that shines There in the dark. 'Coz I wanted to fly So you gave me your wings And time held its breath So I could see yeah You set me free. When I was alone You came around. When I was down You pulled me through And there's nothing That I wouldn't do for you. 'Coz I wanted to fly So you gave me your wings

And time held its breath so I

Could see yeah. YOU SET ME FREE."

- MICHELLE BRANCH.

And if there are words that qualify my feelings about the RIMC I suppose this song's lyrics more than do it.

It's truly a weird feeling to be the senior most and then get attached to a place that you loved being away from. I suppose one reason for this feeling coming into play is that because we realize how soon we are going to never again be a part of the cadet community. Another reason that explains this is that

as you come into senior classes those horrible seniors of your yesteryears gradually pass out (of course you never know if you also were one). But the truth remains that despite all that happens you grow to love this place! And if I would dedicate a song to the college, I guess it would be this one "You set me free".

FROM A POET'S HEART

Debangshu turns into a poet

My mind is complicated

Contrary to the lessons that are dictated,
But my words are dedicated

To those illiterate as well as educated.

ed,

I put my thoughts on a piece of paper
Which might influence others like the blade of a sabre,
It may bring a smile to a grieving leper,
It can ignite your mind, make you think deeper.

My pen is mightier than any strength or empire,
My words can tell you of man's greatest desires,
My thoughts compel me to write on till I retire,
My thinking is complacent similar to an entangled wire.

I write about animals and beautiful Mother Nature
Of the vivid colours of flowers when it's their time to mature.
Of the ice capped mountains deeply isolated but greater
Of the greenery and peace of times to come later.

But I also do write of hunger and death

Of the martyrs who fought till the last of their breath,

The follies of mankind due to which the dark ages were set,

The fate of a monarch betrayed by men who had his faith.

The materialistic things have now been penned A loveless life endlessly turns on the bend, But from a poet's heart let me tell you my friend A poem can cause a broken heart to mend.



MOTIVATION

Source Internet... Paul Harvey.
This is beautiful story.
You won't believe who the person is.
You will be surprised who this young man turned out to be.

ears ago a hardworking man took his family from New York State to Australia to take advantage of a work opportunity there. Part of this man's family was a handsome young son who had aspirations of joining the circus as a trapeze artist or an actor. This young fellow, biding his time until a circus job or even one as a stagehand came along, worked at the local shipyards which bordered on the worse section of town.

Walking home from work one evening this young man was attacked by five thugs who wanted to rob him. Instead of just giving up his money the young fellow resisted.

However they bested him easily and proceeded to beat him to a pulp. They smashed his face with their boots, and kicked and beat his body brutally with clubs, leaving him for dead. When the police happened to find him lying in the road they assumed he was dead and called for the Morgue Wagon. On the way to the morgue a policeman heard him gasp for air, and they immediately took him to the emergency unit at the hospital.

When he was placed on a gurney a nurse remarked to her horror, that this young man no longer had a face. Each eye socket was smashed, his skull, legs, and arms fractured, his nose literally hanging from his face, all his teeth were gone, and his jaw was almost completely torn from his skull.

Although his life was spared he spent over a year in the hospital. When he finally left, his body may have healed, but his face was disgusting to look at. He was no longer the handsome youth that everyone admired. When the young man started to look for work again he was turned down by everyone just on account of the way he looked. One potential employer suggested to him that he join the freak show at the circus as "The Man Who Had No Face"..... and he did this for a while. He was still

rejected by everyone and no one wanted to be seen in his company. He had thoughts of suicide.
This went on for five years.

One day he passed a church and sought some solace there. Entering the church he encountered a priest who had seen him sobbing while kneeling in a pew. The priest took pity on him and took him to the rectory where they talked at length. The priest was impressed with him to such a degree that he said that he would do everything possible for him that could be done to restore his dignity and life, if the young man would promise to be the best catholic he could be, and trust in God's mercy to free him from his torturous life.

The young man went to Mass and communion every day, and after thanking God for saving his life, asked God to only give him peace of mind and the grace to be the best man he could ever be in His eyes.

The priest, through his personal contacts was able to secure the services of the best plastic surgeon in Australia. There would be no cost to the young man, as the doctor was the priest's best friend. The doctor too was so impressed by the young man, whose outlook now on life, even though he had experienced the worst, was filled with good humor and love.

The surgery was a miraculous success. All the best dental work was also done for him. The young man became everything he promised God he would be.

He was also blessed with a wonderful, beautiful wife, and many children, and success in an industry which would have been the furthest thing from his mind as a career if not for the goodness of God and the love of the people who cared for him. This he acknowledges publicly.

The young man was and is Mel Gibson.

His life was the inspiration for his production of the movie "The Man Without A Face." He is to be admired by all of us as a God fearing man, a political conservative, and an example to all as a true man of courage. And to think I admired him before I knew any of this! He is quite a man!



INTER-SECTION HOCKEY COMPETITION

A report by Vinoth Vanya, Class III



ockey has its origin in Persia around 200 B.C. It was known as Hoquet in France and when it reached the Great Britain it came to be known as Hockey, worldwide.

Winning the Hockey cup of 2004, the Ranjitians have proved their control over the ball after many years. The hockey competition

started on 19th April after a vigorous practice by all the sections for about a month. The matches were played under three divisions: Juniors, Seniors and Rabbits.

All the teams displayed the qualities of sportsmanship, josh and stamina; and gave out their best on the field. Each match was cheered, dribbled and played to the full potential of the sections. The matches between the staff and the cadets too proved to be exciting ones. The staff tried to avail all the opportunities against cadets but the joshy cadets always proved that they were better.

Vasu Banathia as a forward proved his worth being the best player in the juniors while Zulfquar Hasan took the credit for the defence and was adjudged the best goalkeeper. Abhishek Gargmukh and Tuhin proved themselves the best amongst the seniors as they shook the defence of their opponents.

The exhibition match between Ranjit and Shivaji on 26th caused a nip in the air. Ranjit was already sure of the cup but both teams were fighting to win the seniors' title. There was excitement in and around the field whenever Abhishek Gargmukh had the ball in possession (he's got the habit of putting the ball in), however, Shivajians were equipped with Vibhore, who cleared the ball so often that almost, always the ball remained in Ranjitians' half. The Shivajians got the ball near the goal post but every time there was some goof up and they weren't able to score. But the match ended in a draw and the final score of the match was 1-1.

Final positions of sections were:

Shivaji 16 Ranjit 21.5 Pratap 8 Chandragupta 8.5

GO RAFTING RIMCO!

Vijesh shares his experience with us



his happened for the first time that all 29 cadets of 159th course were going on a hike. We left for Srinagar on 27th morning.

The sight of turbulent waves of Alakananda filled us with fear, but where adventure is concerned RIMCOS never give up. We could see people rafting in the river who seemed to be tiny when we looked down from our bus. The very next morning we were provided with life jackets, helmets, oars and lastly the most important, rafts. Within no time we had inflated all the four rafts. We dressed ourselves in the least clothing and left for the adventure under the leadership of a guide. We were also briefed about some rules and commands. It soon became a lot of fun. The most exciting part of this hike was our encounter with rapids. We did not come across many rapids on the first day. It was just a preparation for the forthcoming dangerous rapids. Our route was Devprayag-Kaudiyala-Shivpuri-Rishikesh. The most exciting rapids that we encountered included Three Blind Mice, the Wall, and the Daniel's Dip.

In between we used to stop to rest near small beaches. The best experiences were playing Beach Volleyball and catch-me-if-you-can in the Ganga putting on the life jackets. Jumping out of the rafts in the Ganga River was fun too. The commands like all forward and all back echoed in our ears even when we rested.

Rafting taught us co-operation and team work, and how to handle situations with courage. Don't you miss a chance if you get to go for rafting!



22 वीं सदी की दुनिया



0.--

ट्री-टों, ट्री-टों, ट्री-टों, सुबह ठीक ८ बजकर २६ मिनट ५१ सेकेण्ड और २ मिलीसेकेण्ड पर डिजिटल तिकया कांपने लगा। मेरी नींद एकदम से टूट गई। फिर से एक ऐसा दिन बिताने, जो मैं रोज बिताता हूं। रोज की वही दिनचर्या! उफ मैं तो बोर हो चुका हूं।

मेरे पर्सनल रोबोट ने मुझे "गुड मॉर्निंग" कहा और फिर मेरे स्कूल की तैयारी करने के लिये गायब हो

गया। आज मैं बड़ी जल्दी में था। दरअसल तिकये को मैनें ८ बजकर २५ मिनट पर सैट किया था। पर, पता नहीं आज क्या गड़बड़ी हो गयी? फटाफट में उठकर तैयार हो गया। लगभग २१ मिलीसेकेण्ड के बाद मेरा नाश्ता मेज पर लग गया। मैनें तीन चार स्वास्थ्यवर्धक एवं बुद्धि विकासक गोलियां खायी। इसके पश्चात् मैं अपनी शटल कार में बैठकर विद्यालय के लिये रवाना हो गया। ठीक ८ बजकर ३३ मिनट पर मैं वहाँ पहुंच गया। कार प्रमुख द्वार के सामने रूक गयी। मेरे उतरने के बाद कार पार्किंग के लिये चली गयी। मैं विद्यालय के सभा कक्ष को जाने वाली सड़क पर चढ़ गया। सड़क पहले से ही गति में थी क्योंकि मेरे कुछ मित्र उस पर पांव रख चुके थे। रास्ते में मैं सभी से वार्तालाप करता हुआ आगे बढ़ रहा था। सारे बच्चे अपने अपने लैपटॉप पर गृह कार्य करने में मग्न थे। मैंने अपना सारा काम कल ही कर लिया था। अतः मुझे किसी चींज की कोई चिन्ता न थी सब के सभा कक्ष पहुंचने पर सभा प्रारम्म हुई। वहाँ कुछ बच्चों ने आज का समाचार सुनाया। सुनकर सभी हैरान हो गये। पृथ्वी पर एक नये वायरस का हमला होने वाला था। मानव और मशीनों के युद्ध में मानव फिर से विजयी हो चला था। सभी अंत होने पर सभा कक्ष कक्षा में परिवर्तित हो गयी। सारे बच्चे अपने अपने स्थान पर विराजमान थे। एक शैतान लड़का शरारत करने ही वाला था कि उसकी मेज पर लगा बीपर बज उठा। इसकी ध्वनी के साथ ही चार रोबोट प्रकट हुये और उसे कक्षा के बाहर ले गये।

आज विद्यालय में मेरा पूरा समय हँसी खुशी बीता। परन्तु, अंतिम घंटी में हमारे अध्यापक ने हमें कम्प्यूटर वायरस के विषय में कुछ बातें बतायी। इससे मुझे उस नये वायरस का स्मरण हुआ, जिसका जिक्न प्रातकालीन सभा में हुआ

था। मैं सोचनें लगा की आखिर यह है क्या? इससे हम अपना बचाव कैसे कर सकते है? छुटटी होते ही मेरी कार प्रमुख द्वार पर आ गयी। मैं वापिस घर आ गया। समय नष्ट न करते हुये मैं जल्दी से लैपटॉप बैठ गया और तत्पश्चात मैं उस वायरस के बारे में खोज करने लगा। रात-दिन अब मेरा वही काम था। मैनें बहुत मेहनत की। इस बारे मैनें अपने माता-पिता से भी राय ली। अचानक, इन्टरनेट पर मुझे एक साथी मिला। वह भी वायरस को नष्ट करना चाहता था। उसकी मदद से मैनें अगले एक दिन में इस बड़ी समस्या का समाधान ढूढ निकाला। जब पृथ्वी ने वायरस पर हमला किया, तो मैं भी अपना काम शुरू करने लगा। परन्तु, यह वायरस बहुत खतरनाक था, उस पर तो मानो कुछ असर ही न हो रहा हो। अनेक लोगों ने अपनी जा गवां दी।

अब तो इससे बचना मुझे असम्भव लग रहा था परन्तु मैंने हिम्मत नहीं हारी। मैंने अपने प्रोग्राम को किसी तरह विश्व के सभी कम्प्यूटरों पर भेजा जिससे यह वायरस बेजान होने लगा।

अंत में कामयाबी ने मेरे ही कदम चूमें। सभी लोग मुझे धन्यवाद और बधायी देने लगे। मैं बड़ा खुश था। अभी एक मिनट भी न बिता था कि यह खबर सम्पूर्ण संसार में फैल गयी। मुझे विश्व विज्ञान परिषद द्वारा "मास्टर माइंड साइबर किड" पुरस्कार से सम्मानित किया गया। यह पुरस्कार पाने वाला मैं विश्व का प्रथम बालक बना। अब तो मेरी खुशी अपनी चरम सीमा पार कर चुकी थी। मैनें अपने माता-पिता, गुरूजनों और उस मित्र को धन्यवाद दिया और पुनः कुछ नया खोज निकालने की आशा से काम करने लगा। अगर भविष्य में पृथ्वी पर कोई हमला हो और यदि आप सब को मेरी जरूरत पड़े, तो मुझसे निम्नलिखित पते पर सम्पर्क करने में संकोच न करे।

मास्टर माइंड साइबर किड अभिषेक चन्द्र मल्टीमिडिया ब्लॉक, इन्टरनेट रोड मैटिक्स कॉलोनी, 'लानेट अर्थ

> अभिषेक चन्द्र कक्षा १ ए

Book Post	

Chief Editor: Gaurav Hridaya Asst. Editor: Pawan Bhardwaj Co-ordinator: Amihe Swu Designer: Debangshu Reporter: Rohit

Faculty Advisors

Mrs Meghna, Mr A Joshi
Mr C Kashyap, Miss H Lally
Mr Khushi Ram

Special Asst. Maj G Tripathi, Mr S P Dobhal, Mr S K Misra

The Chronicle

Rashtriya Indian Military College
Dehradun

Where Gallantry is Tradition



No.29

May 2004

Reflection:

The Thing that makes you exceptional is that which makes you lonely. - L. Hansbury

From the Editor's Desk

It's been a killer month and the end is yet to come. Games for the term concluded with Obstacle Competition on the last day of the last month. Our quizzers also stood out in the RIMC Challenge Quiz. Practices for the Athletics and Soccer have already begun. Board Exams have come and gone, the examinees can now heave a sigh of relief. The boys can now make good use of the defatigue programme. With so much of construction work going on, the college looks like it has been bombed. We also featured in the NEWS for hosting the Special olympics. Our riders are back from PPS Nabha with the cup to show for it. The new Learning Resource Center(LRC) has opened up for the cadets and the Editors have something to raise a toast to - A Chief Editor's office. Pity, its right next to the Commandant's new office. Anyway, cheers!

> Gaurav Hridaya (Chief Editor)

VPS SIXES

Vaibhav Bhardwaj Class III

Eight eager RIMCOS along with Mr Brijesh Chauhan left the College in the afternoon of a bright sunny day. The day was the 16th of April. Chatting and singing we reached the YPS campus in a record time. It was a learning experience for most of us as this was the first tournament of this term in which we were participating. 'Experience' is a hard teacher as it gives the 'test' first and the 'lesson' afterwards but still we had high hopes of winning. We practiced on the day we reached, to familiarize ourselves to the turf pitches. There were 9 teams participating, out of which 8 would go through to the quarters. Ours was the third match scheduled for the next day against the home team YPS, Patiala.

The tournament is known for sixes as the name suggests and that is what we saw - balls disappearing into the stands. It's a five over game with only 6 fielders where every other batsman is a Virender Sehwag. We won the toss and batted first. Our batsmen struck up a healthy total of 64, but some dropped-catches cost us the match.

Our next match was against Scindia School, Gwalior. Again our batsmen did their job smashing the bowlers all over the ground and posted a match winning score of 71 runs. This time our bowlers picked up some quick wickets and put us in a commanding position and then there was no looking back. We bowled them out for a paltry 48 runs and won the match comprehensively and made it to the quarters; ranked fourth in the league matches. The quarter final match pitted us against Modern School, Delhi, the same day- in the afternoon. This time our batsmen wavered, managing only a modest score of 51. Still our bowlers did a great job and brought the match to an exciting finish. We lost the match by a close margin. The tournament was over for us but we had a lot to learn from this tournament. After all.

Learning gives creativity
Creativity gives thinking
Thinking provides knowledge
And knowledge makes you great.
- APJ ABDUL KALAM

Rimco Axioms

Professors Amihe and Gaurav

- . Studies are the most frustrating part of the cadet's (College) life.
- * If you are sleepy during compulsory dorm prep and pray that the lights fail, it never will.
- . (And in case you try to catch a few winks, the only thing that gets caught eventually is you.)
- If however, any interesting match or movie is on, the lights will surely go out.
- The internet connection lasts till 99% of the data is downloaded, then it gets disconnected. Back to square one!
- If it's an important early morning thing, your alarm will either ring late or not at all.
- And if it's a holiday, the alarm will ring early.
- If you can't find a mistake, everyone else will, especially your seniors.
- And seniors are never wrong.
- * The person you least wish to see will be the one you are most likely to bump into.
- There are exceptions to every rule.
- No rule works!

Said it!!!

"I am not tensed about my boards I am tensed up about its results." Pawan Bhardway is cool

"When Sir Romen used to run, his legs were not visible, naa?"

SK Sudhanshu is definitely curious

"Raja Ram Mohan Roy was involved in Child Infanticide."

Mr Amit Joshi certainly slept in history classes

"This meet is hosted again by our College for the first time."

Bhabatosh Jena is confused

"OI MY GODS Mrs. Meghna decides to get all of them.

Dateline - RIMC

- Col Prem Prakash with his family visited us for two days on 2nd and 3rd of this month.
- A one day workshop on stress management was conducted for the college on 24th, last month
- The new swimming pool was tested on 2nd of this month.
- Following buildings were renovated:

 Shivaji dorms. Bldg
 - Bldg no P8
 - Office. Bldg no P9
 - Mandir
 - Masjid
 - Gurudwara
- The new LRC (Learning Resource Center) is now accessible to cadets; the computer cadet ratio is 1:2. It has the following features:
 - Library
 - Reading room
 - Chief Editors Office
 - Commandants Office
 - Conference Hall
 - Computer Lab

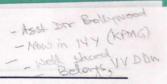
 - Resource Room
- No more cold drinks in CSD and cafe. Alas!
- A dinner was prepared and served by all the ladies of the college on the 11th of May. It was a treat.

Sports Round Up

- We lost to Modern school in the quarter finals in the YPS Sixes tournament.
- RIMC hosted the Special Olympics on 1st and 2nd May (More on Page 6).
- Four volleyball courts have been put up beside the basketball courts.
- Our college hockey team won the S.K.Kandhari memorial cup held by the Welham boys. Three cheers for them
- Cdt Lenin Pal reached the quarter finals in the District Table tennis tournament.

Cultural Round Up

- We shared the RIMC Challenge Quiz trophy with the Brightland School.
- Cdt Vasu Goel and Cdt Suraj Aiyappa participated in the Welham Boys debate on 1st May.
- An Inter class Poster making competition was organized on the 7th of May to commemorate the World Health Day. Team consisting of Cadet Swagat Das, Leopold and Debangshu stood first.



INSANITY

Abhishek Tiwari Class IVA

I was a very happy man because I was in love. Love, I suppose, cannot be defined. I am a very simple person and if some one ever requested me to define friendship I would tell him that it's a ship between two friends. I always thought that love was just a bond made on the foundations of faith.

The girl whom I loved was smart, elegant, and very good at heart. Soon we were married. After marriage, life was same as before. My love for her never diminished at all. She took care of me as if I was a kid. Everytime we parted she would tell me that she loved me so very much. After some years the scenario had changed. Though my love for her had still not decreased, she was not as much bothered about me as she was before; Now she'd never remind me that she loves me. She would not treat me like a kid anymore. For many a day we never met. Some time later, she bought a puppy and I felt that she loved him more than me. Now many times, I felt lonely and I wanted to cry. I knew I was a simple man but I also knew that I was a selfish person too. I could not see my wife loving someone else. Circumstances had worsened Many a times I was not able to see the beautiful face that brightened up my day. One day a thought struck my mind - is she being unfaithful? No! No way! I tried to console myself by believing that nothing was wrong. One day I followed her wherever she went. Half the day passed and there was no sign of any other man, but soon to my surprise a man, though not very handsome, came close to my wife and hugged her. Then she kissed him on his hairy cheeks and then they walked into a restaurant. I felt as if my heart had stopped beating. I came back home, helpless and depressed. By now I had decided what to do. I put some poison in a glass of milk and lay down on my bed. I tried to commemorate the good old days. I still remember that despite our parents' opposition we had married each other. I had never met her family members and I didn't know if she used to meet them. My eyes closed slowly and I went off to sleep. I got up the next morning and saw my wife lying besides me. I was furious and wanted to enquire many things from her. I tried to wake her up but she never woke up. At that instant, my eyes went towards the table. I saw the poisoned glass of milk. It was empty! I became breathless for some time. I felt as if someone had taken my life away. She had left me now, forever. I cursed God for what He had done.

Some days passed by. Everything was lonely and silent. Ding Dong! The door bell rang. I opened the door and to my surprise stood the same person whom I saw with my wife. I felt like killing that man. I asked him rudely, "What d'ya want now?" He replied calmly, "Brother-in-law, is my sister Pallavi home?"

Commandant's Mail Bag

"Sir,

While staying at NDA, Khadakvasla with my son Lt Cdr Manish Sain (Rimcollian 1983-87), I came across RIMC Journal (Annual issue 2003-04). Therein I read the article captioned, "Mt Gangotri – Seven Hours to Summit", contributed by Cdr AP Bhattacharya.

It is a beautiful account of never-say-die, adventurous spirit of the young men of RIMC. His narrative has an easy flow and a style which is at once spontaneous and scintillating. There a touch of professional writer - a storyteller. It is so lively and vivid a description that I could actually experience the chill and the ravishing beauty of those snow - covered high altitudes. The narrative gives the impression that Cdr Bhattacharya was a member of the expedition. Was he? I was also impressed by some of his observations of profound wisdom, e.g., "To learn to forgive even if some of the other's action caused hurt." That is divine. Such an attitude is possible for a person who has felt a sense of fullness within and who has risen above the petty considerations of mind. It is wonderful to realize that the common peril of those heights imparts this sublime quality."

Rainy day's blues...

I love the monsoons.

It's one of the main reasons why I love being an

The monsoon. [Of course, there are other reasons too.]

I love the feel of raindrops trickling down my back in the rain. I love the way the rain lashes at your feet and the way the pools of water overflow their holdings and flood the surrounding earth. The way the little rivulets tear across the soil making little grooves along the land as they run past.

I love the feeling of a wet slushy field that teasingly beckons to you to come and play. The rain pitter-pattering on the roof

I love it even more when eventually I do go out to play. A feeling of unbridled joy rushes through you and you feel like there's no tomorrow.

Splashing through the sodden earth, kicking up the wet grass and falling in pools of slush, Ah!

There's no feeling greater than that of a rainy day. If sleep beckons, the slow drumming of rain lashing on the roof lulls you to a sleep that'd put even the most advanced medication to shame.

Yup, rain is beautiful. Rain is wonderful.

But the worst thing that can happen to you during the rains is to get down with the flu.

You can then only miserably stare at your friends lolling about in the rain outside, then the only ray of consolation you have is that they will soon join you

Life is not so cruel after all!

Words of love

Gaurav Hridaya
You are too good to be liked,
You are too attractive to be looked at,
Your words are too sweet to be listened to,
Your voice is too captivating to be heard,
And if I do any of these,
I feel myself to be absurd,
And I get involved in you till ETERNITY.

Why warm-up? Mr VK Rai Athletics Coach

- When one warms up properly, a lot of physiological and psychological changes take place. There is an increase in the body temperature by about 2° C from 37°C to 39° C; improvement in the efficiency of the cardio-respiratory system, joint movements, functioning of the metabolic system, coordinating abilities and greater sharpness in the mental focus.
- · Warm up consists of four parts:
 - 1. Jogging or easy running.
 - 2. Suppling and stretching
 - 3. Co-ordinating different muscle actions
 - 4. Rehearsing specifics of the event

It lasts from 20mins-40mins depending upon weather, individuals, fitness and training period of the year.

- Intensity and duration of different parts of the warm up vary according to the events of the individuals. Those involved in speed-strength events such as putting the shot, throwing the discus, sprints, boxing, squash, etc. should avoid long warm-ups as it may cause a drop in explosive actions. They should also avoid large volumes of static stretching. These should be done at the end of the training sessions when the muscles are warm and most able to stretch to develop range of motion. Endurance athletes should extend the first part of warm-ups to activate provision of energy from fats.
- The difference between warm-ups of the training session and competition is that there are a number of strengthening exercises in the training session; which are excluded from the competition warm-ups.

Having warmed up, the body should be kept covered and the mind focused to get the best performance.

IPSC- Equestrian Championship 30th April- 1st May 2004

Rakesh Kumar of class III reports on the performance of rimcos in the IPSC at PPS, Nabha

Our riding team of Cadets Rakesh Kumar, R Sai Anvesh, Manjeet Kataria, Ashish Malik, Sudhir Tomar, Charandeep Rana and Shashank Bhargava participated in the 13th IPSC Equestrian Championship hosted by the PPS, Nabha. The events scheduled were show jumping normal, individual tent pegging, jumping top score, jumping knock out, rescue relay and puissance in both juniors and sub juniors categories. 57 riders from 5 schools arrived for the meet. Aided by 10 well trained horses from IMA, we participated in all the events. A total of 13 medals were towed in by us. They included 4 Gold, 4 Silver and 5 Bronze.

The medal account was opened by Manjeet in the very first event-Junior jumping normal with a gold and also a silver in the same event in the sub-juniors. Cadet Ashish Malik added another silver in the tentpegging event. Cdt Rakesh added to the haul with a Gold in the Sub junior jumping top score with 820 pts. Charandeep Rana, our youngest rider performed brilliantly and stood fourth.

In a camp organized in March, 3 riders from PPS were selected to represent India in Israel for tent pegging but Cdt Ashish Malik foxed 2 of them, narrowly missing the Gold Medal owing to speed penalties.

The junior puissance category saw a spectacular display by us but it was only the sub junior category in which Cdt Rakesh could bag a Gold and Cdt Sudhir shared a silver with another rider.

The icing on the cake was the junior jumping puissance. In the final round, the wall was increased to 125 cms which was cleared by only 4 riders, all RIMCOS! Fighting amongst ourselves for the top slot was a genuine delight. In the end Sudhir took away the Gold, Sai Anvesh bagged the Silver and Rakesh and Ashish shared the Bronze. Cdt Sai Anvesh also won our sole medal in jumping knock out, a Bronze.

The rescue relay tested us sorely and we could only bag a bronze medal, courtesy Cdts Manjeet and Sai. This was our last medal. In the final result Prithvijeet Singh Bedt of PPS was adjudged the Best Rider. We stood an overall second. The trophy was lifted by the hosts. A special mention is of our newest riders Charandeep and Shashank, for a superb performance. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the credit

of our success goes to our instructors, Dfr Harvansh, Dfr Ravindra and Dfr DS Shekhawat and everyone who supported us throughout our practices.

Special Olympics

A report on the event by Bhabatosh Jena of Class III

Special Olympics is an annual sports meet for the handicapped people. This year it was bosed by our College on 1st and 2st of May. Various schools for specially-abled children from all corners of the state namely Jyoti School, Akansha School and man other participated. The meet commenced with a march past by the participating school children after which the meet was declared open. The various events were 100m, 200m, 400m, cycling, etc. The field events were shot put, ball throw, badminton, etc. The athletes bubbling with energy sweated out and strove to win.

Every participant was awarded with a prize so no one went difference. On the 2nd the events continued and the athletes shore again brightening the field with their cheerful and enthusiastic spirit. In the evening the Chief Guest, His Excellency Mr. Sudarshan Aggarwal, the love for of littaranchal, encouraged the participants and declared the ceremony closed. A tea party followed, where all the competing athletes talked and made merry. The meet was sponsored by the Goa Shipyard Ltd. The judges who had come from New Delhi had also represented India in Special Olympics at the International Level.

A woeful redemption of Robert Frost's "Woods are lovely dark and deep..."

The night is come in deep,
And I am still yet to sleep,
I have pages to read before I sleep,
And chapters to mug before I sleep,
So stop frustrating me you creep!
Let me study, I'm a lost sheep,
A treasure filled sunken ship,
A navigator, but cannot directions keep!

Amihe Melt

Don't cheat: these boards

Gaurav Hridaya

When boards are just a week later, you get some very good moral lectures (or call it goody-goody talks) on the importance of not cheating which sometimes touch the sentiments of the students. "It's only human to want more" and I also think that "It's student to want more and more...", whether it is food, sleep, pocket money or marks! So if cheating is a route to more marks; it does raise second thoughts.

The 'I-want-more' feeling comes to a child as soon as his eyes open and he starts thinking. They say, "Listen to your conscience" but sometimes it's tough for a class 10th student to listen to his conscience (maybe because it is already dead!). Either he cheats or he cheats. There are only these two options. And of course, then he has to cheat (no option left. Hee!Hee!)

So why crib, when you get marks? I can guess; it's because your conscience says, "Why did you cheat?" But you crib even when you don't get marks. Because then your conscience says, "Why didn't you study?"

[Conclusion: There is a foolproof way to save yourself from that prickly conscience of yours. Study; and surprisingly you'll pass without cheating. Go ahead boy!]

MUSIC-hexed!!

Wabang Longkumer, Class III

Tradition comes first among the many firsts in this College.

Oh! You could even say the College runs on the wheels of tradition.

'They' say we believe 'old is gold' which is fine, even by their fuddy standards as long as classical music is not included and especially not 'old' classical music!!

I don't say that old classical music isn't 'happening' anymore. It's just that I feel it will be more 'happening' when I am near 85 and preferably and hopefully deaf too.

I would not curse my worst enemy to an evening of GOOD classical music. But then again, I probably would. It's not too bad really, but there are other genres of music and quite a lot as it were.

Personally I love metal and rock and I'd most certainly prefer 'Linkin Park' over "Ek baag hai ye duniya..." any day.

Talking about the different genres of music we have rock, rap, pop, country, hip-hop, jazz, blues, reggae, dance, fusion, techno, gospel and of course classical [the bane of a RIMCO's life] music.

Needless to say we have ample talent. Every morning and evening warnabe Eminems and BSB's belt out a million tunes [some very original ones too! might add] while taking a bath. Not that I am one of them. But like I said "The talent is there" and enough too, to put Bryan Adams to shame:

And god only knows where they learn all those tongue twisting lyrics from. But I do agree that listening to some nice soothing songs a 'la IRON MAIDEN' under the sheets does give the adrenaline quite a rush

A college band performing hard rock live and a good measure of pop for the 'mushy' ones and some rappin' for the gangsta' types will do well, and is certainly in the offing.

Indeed a grand idea.

Only, who's going to do all the dirty work? If you're looking at me, 'Naw way!!' I'm going into hiding and I'll probably be there till the next classical evening does come around and is done for good!!!

Towel and a Cyclone Prabir Gogoi You may find this story odd or may be some

You may find this story odd or may be some of you dismiss it as nor sense. But what I am going to narrate is a real life story and I cannot guarantee you that you may or may not like this story. Anyway the story is about a brand new towel possessed by a first-termer in a residential school, a military school. 'Military' sounds musual and a bit scary, doesn't it? Discipline in a military school is a must and the newbie was no exception. His school was situated far away from sea, next to the mountains where a cyclone can never ever reach. So what does discipline and cyclone have to do with this towel. You will see.

Our hero used two towels and had two spare towels. Like his other mates he used his towels sincerely and having joined the school in winter there was very less association between him and the towel. I hope you understand this much that out of cold, extreme cold, he volunteered not to bathe. He was convinced that the sweat which comes out courtesy; his hard work would do the trick! (Those tiny droplets of sweat might really be 'refreshing' in winters in lieu of baths for some).

Every firstie in that school had to lay out his clothes and other miscellaneous items for an inspection by officials on an appointed day. (Just to check whether the bay possessed all mandatory items) He too laid down his clothes like everyone else. And his towels were a part of the display. As I had mentioned before his school believed in and abided by discipline, it was must for a student to have a specific color-code for specific items. A towel had to be white and any other color as long as it was white. His towel had a color, which was anything but white. There, therein lies the relation between the towel and discipline. But we are yet to come to the main part of the story – how the towel and the cyclone are related?

The above incident took place in the year 1999 and the super cyclone that created havoc in Orissa also occurred the same year. So, my poor towel (it's understood that that our hero is 'me') was confiscated for breaking discipline codes and was donated to cyclone affected people of Orissa. I do not cry for my towel, for my towel had departed to Orissa for good.(I dedicate this story in fond memory of my towel and also to those who were fortunate enough to donate things like me.)

And so they lived happily ever after, maybe!!

RIMC Challenge Quiz

A Report by Roshni of Class IVA

At last the day dawned 3rd April 2004. The day of RIMC Challenge Quiz. "The most prestigious quiz competition of the town", some important figure of a reputed school said so. The most looked forward to event by all schools of Dehradun.

The competitors trickled in with somber faces and heavy shoulders. Their escort teachers chuckled like hens around them protective and concerned as they signed in their entries. Some waited under a flowery dome especially pitched for the mighty brains. Thirteen schools took the preliminary written test to enter the final quizzing. Three participants represented each school and the following six top brains emerged as the finalists:-

Riverdale school, St. Joseph's Academy, Brightlands school, The Doon school - last year's winners, Scholars home and yours truly RIMC.

After a good tuck - in at tea stall the eager faces began the brainstorming session in the open air auditorium. Question; hold; answer; another question; yet another by the quiz master Mr Amit Joshi who kept them tense and responsive. At the end of the three rounds Brightlands School was way ahead of the other schools

The vibrant Mr Prashant Sharma took over with gusto and peppy questions showering wonderful clips of environment and rare birds. Welham girls were the lucky ones to win many chocolates from him as he asked the audience questions. Mr P Semwal and Mr Dobhal, the technical team, produced some mind boggling clips with stunning visual effects.

Miss H Lally wound up the quiz in her contrasting soft voice by requesting the chief guest Mrs V Ramamurti to give away the prizes to the winners, bright sparks of Brightlands who tied with RIMC. Scholars Home stood second and The Doon school was graciously third. Congratulations to the winners and all the organizers of this wonderful quiz show 2004. Needless to say that being the hosts we let the Brightlands School take home the winners trophy.

Movie Mania

Cadets were shown the movie 'Main Hoon Naa' starring Shahrukh, Sushmita, Zayed Khan, Amrita Rao and Sunil Shetty in Prabhat cinema this month.

CADETS DO IT ON THEIR OWN

Tuhin Mukherji Class IVA

It was the month of May and all Inter Section competitions were over so we, the cadets of class I was thought of organizing some event rust for fun. After a lot of discussion in our class we finally decided that u will be at inter class volleyball competition.

class to VA taking part with most of the cases and ding two teams. Even the staff did not stylethind and fielded a team of their own. The competition was based on a know but basis with 16 teams participating with Finally the teams that reached the finals were the class IVA (A team) and Class IVA (B Team), the eventual winners being the B team of IV

Some of the star performers in the competition were Abhishek, Lenin, Anural Priya arshi, Binit (all of IVA), Mahira (IIIA) and Sandeep (VA).

concluse I would like to make a special mention of Mr T Selvan who helped us with a successful organization of the event.

क्या यही भातृत्व है?

मयंक विष्णु कक्षा १

एक समय था बीते कल का, जब थे सब भाई-भाई। कदम-कदम मिलाकर सबने थी, माँ को स्वतंत्रता दिलायी। सारे सुतरत्नों ने मिल खायी, बेनज़ीर स्वतंत्रता मिठाई । इस पावन दिवस पर सबने दी, सबको होली ईद सी बधायी। पर एक कोना था जहाँ से, लाखों की चीखें आयी। वक्त के पहिये ने चाहा तो, भाई बन गये शत्रु सिपाही । सम्राज्यवाद की कलुषित भावना, अनुजों मे जा समायी। अपने ही हाथों से कईयों ने, अपनों की बलि चढ़ाई। और शुरू हो गयी भाईयों में, वैमनस्यता भरी लड़ाई । ४७ में मुसीबत की गाज, माँ के पावन सिर पर आयी। ६५ में नराधमों ने फिर की, अपने भाई पर चढ़ाई । बेशमों ने इस बार भी हमसे, अपने मुँह की खायी। ७१ के तिथियों में भी हमने, अभूतपूर्व सफलता पायी। जब भी गदुदारी की उन्होंने तब, हमने उनकी ईंट से ईंट बजायी। सदा ही युद्ध सफलता पा हमने, उन पर है दया दिखायी। प्रत्येक प्रमाण है ७१ में उनकी, ६६ हजार की रिहाई। सच ही है; दिल के फफोले जल उठे, सीने की आग से। घर में ही आग लग गई, घर के चिराग से।

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The Chronicle

Rashtriya Indian Military College



No. 30

July 2004

Rimcos

- By far the best ever results of the Xth and XIIth Board exams
- A record number of 25 Rimcollians became YOs on 12 June.
- First four ranks in All India merit list for NDA and first two ranks in AF bagged by
- Athletics team brought in the best haul of medals from BCS, Shimla.
- A Shooting Camp by Army coaches is in progress from 10th of July.
- A 10 member team trekked through the Garhwal Himalayas up to Yamunotri.
- 17 Cadets have qualified for the IAYP silver and 2 for Bronze

Vacation Special

Editorial

'Welcome Home' reads the banner at Thimayya Gate and the PJ Gate, strangely some of the sadness of leaving home lifts. Meeting friends, exchanging notes about the vacation, listening to the tall tales of some, and strolling around our lovely campus soon makes one forget parting with folks back home.

Catching up with what happened while we were away makes very interesting reading.

Rimcollians

- Lt Gen MM Lakhera, PVSM, AVSM, VSM (Retd) has been appointed as the Lt Governor of Pondicherry on 7 Jul.
- The first Rimcollian atop the Everest Lt Cdr Abhishek Kankan (C'gupta 82-87) of the Indian Navy expedition.
- Whilst ACA Amardeep was presented the President's Gold Medal at the NDA, Sea Cadet CK Kothari won both the top awards on board INS Tir, i.e. the CNS Trophy for the best all round cadet and The Telescope for the best overall aggregate.
- The Commander and his wife did a most interesting mission to Pakistan and the UK to meet up with Rimcollians and their families. Cdr AP Bhattacharya, VSM (Retd) is recording the history of the Imperial Cadet Corps and the RIMC, it ought to be released by Sep 04.
- Adhir Arora, the senior Naval Rimcollian posted at National Hydrographic Office, D.Dun left to take command of INS, Sutlej, a Hydrographic Survey Ship.
- We had the pleasure of receiving Ms Lucy Bromley Gardener, grand niece of Maj Peter Omerod, (Wavell 1944-46). She visited the College along with three friends on 15th and 16th July.

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Board results

We had the best ever board results with the topper of Xth, Cdt Vijesh kumar scoring 91% and of XIIth, Cdt Rohit Tanwar scoring 81%. Class averages have also been the best ever.

Well done

Three group 'D' employees have been enrolled:

- a) Narottam Lal Cook
- b) Mr Gaurav Kahlon, Grand son of Sardar Mohinder Singh (College Despatch Rider) - Mess waiter
- c) Mr Jeet Singh (Son of Late Shri Balvir Singh) Fatigue man

Flora & Fauna

- RIM-tal attracted a new bird, 'The Night Heron'.
- We got the first crop of ripe mangoes from 'Amrapali' trees planted by Ranjitians in 1998.
 The earlier crops never lived to ripen!
- One peahen 'Rani' succumbed. The others 'Raja' and 'Monu' roam freely.

Kankan's Adventures (Abhijit via e-mail)
Lt Cdr Kankan scaled the Mt Everest with the Indian Navy team. He is a submariner and a diver and a marine commando and I don't know whether he has done any aviation but I hope he does that too. I mean he wants to do everything. I wish he stays safe and gets to do every other thing he sets his eyes on.

Promotions

The following Rimcollians are commanding

Indian Army

Maj Gen B Sivasankar, VSM GOC 7 Inf Div Brig SN Pavri, YSM GOC 28 Inf Div (designate) Brig Abhay Gupta, VSM GOC 4 Inf Div (designate) Maj Gen Omit Sarkar GOC 18 Inf Div

A Rimcollian's Get-together was held on 13th of March at Islamabad Club in Islamabad and was attended by the following Rimcollians in Pakistan. It was hosted by Lt Gen SM Yakub Khan.

- ✓ Air Marshal Nur Khan
- ✓ Lt Gen Ahmed Kamal
- ✓ Col Abdul Qayyum
- ✓ Air Marshal Asghar Khan
- ✓ Brig Faoiz Mohd
- ✓ Capt UAG Saini
- ✓ Mr Inagatullah Hassan
- ✓ Lt Gen Jamal Mian
- ✓ Brig SM Ilyas
- ✓ Air Marshal Nur Khan
- ✓ Mr Hamidullah
- ✓ Air Vice Marshal M Sadruddin
- ✓ Taj Mohd Khanzada
- ✓ Brig MM Karim
- ✓ Major Nasirullah Khan
- ✓ Mr Ghairat Hayat

Wedding bells

Mr SP Dobhal bid farewell to bachelorhood and married Ms Kusum on 26th June, the reception was held at the College Pavilion.

The Olympic Size Swimming pool not much left

"Swimming pool's structure is almost complete, we can expect it to be fully ready only by Jan, 2005", says Mr Rajiv Jain, the engineer at site.

Soccer

We shall host the IPSC Soccer 2004. The winners of the championship will qualify for the Subroto Cup. "Whatever be the performance of our team in the tournament, I assure you that we will succeed in winning the hearts of the people", says Prateek Tomar, the Soccer Captain.

Bull's Eye

The Sports Authority of India has presented scholarships of **Rs 5400 each** to **11 shooters** of RIMC. We have never had the precedent of so many sports scholarships. Two .22 rifles each costing Rs 1.7 lacs have been bought for our budding stars. The Scholarship holders are:

- 1. Cadet Shashank Bhargava
- 2. Cadet Vedant Pun
- 3. Cadet MPS Godara
- 4. Cadet Abhishek Tiwari
- 5. Cadet Anurag Shukla
- 6. Cadet Binit Kumar
- 7. Cadet Mrityunjay Dhar
- 8. Cadet Pawan Bhardwaj
- 9. Cadet Pranay Chandra
- 10. Cadet Raj Prince Singh
- 11. Cadet Rohan Kulkarni

For performing at National level Cadet **Ishitabh Vashishtha** has been awarded a scholarship of **Rs 7200** by the Sports Authority of India.

Obituary

May God grant peace to their departed souls.

- Mrs Vedwati, mother of Mr SK Tyagi on 28th of April.
- Mr Raja Sahir, a Rimcollian in Pakistan on 13th of March.

Athletics at Shimla

The athletics team of **16 cadets** went to BCS, Shimla in June to participate in the Annual Rev HM Lewis memorial invitational inter school athletics meet. They won 17 medals.

The award winners:	100m Hurdles
1500m	Gold - Atish Negi
Gold - Gaurav Hridaya	Bronze - Mahipal Dangi
Silver - Prabhat Singh	Javelin Throw
800m	Gold - Ankush Vashishtha
Gold - Vijesh Kumar	Triple Jump
Silver - Gaurav Hridaya	Silver - Atish Negi
400m	Bronze - Abhinav Gargmukh
Gold - Vijesh Kumar	High Jump
Silver - RP Singh	Silver - Fizi Yadav
200m	Relay 4 X 200
Bronze - Mahipal Dangi	Gold - Atish, Dikshant,
100m	Mahipal, RP Singh
Bronze - Mahipal Dangi	

The most special thanks goes to our coach Mr VK Rai, with his training our athletes blazed their way to glory.

Scholarships

Two new private Scholarships have been introduced and awarded to:

Cadet Yogesh Kumar - Smt Chandra Devi Cadet Ankur Tiwari - Sir Dorabji Trust

Commandant's Scholarship for standing first in class Xth Cadet Vijesh Kumar.

Late Shri KP Bhadra Scholarship Award for standing first in class XIIth to Cadet Rohit Tanwar.

Ist Termers at NDA/Navac

A huge batch of 27 cadets joined the NDA/Navac. They did us proud by showing up right on top in the All India Merit list; first four in the Army/Navy and first two in the Air Force.

Army/Navy	
Order of merit	Name
1 god man.	Rudra Pratap Singh Rana
2	Rohit Tanwar
3	Nishanth Rai
4	Vibhore Singh
12	Sundeep Karwasra
24	Lokesh Shukla
35	G Anvesh Murty
40	Umesh Kumar
43	Shubham Lakhera
50	Harshal Dnyandev Borole
58	Hitendra Kumar Singh
69	Vaibhav Sinha
71	L Binoy Singh
74	Rakesh Kumar
79	Aditya Sharma
82	Vaibhav Gupta
101	Shivesh Tiwari
113	Geoju Francis
121	Shishir Shukla
127	Chow Ronie Chowpoo
180	Ruchir Rakesh Khajuria
239	Koushik Kanungo
264	Sanjay Kumar Singh
306	Prabir Gogoi
326	Kunal Kishore
328	Pulin Upmanyu
331	Abhishek Joshi

Indian Air Force

1	Nishanth Rai
2	Vibhore Singh
21	L Binov Singh

Naval Academy

8	Hitendra Kumar Singh
29	Ruchir Rakesh Khajuria
38	Sanjay Kumar Singh
46	Kunal Kishore

We Wish Them All The Best.

A record number of 25 Rimcollians became YOs on 12th June; all of them destined for regiments of the Infantry/Mechanized Forces/Arty or AD Artillery.

Sr. No. & Name	Unit
1. Lt Raja W Sherpa	5ASSAM
2. LtAGoswami	12 GRENADIERS
3. Lt Sajeev Kumar	3 JAT
4. Lt SC Ray	2 JAT
5. Lt HV Singh	16 RAJ RIF
6. Lt Shakti Singh	17 HORSE
7. Lt V Belliappa	1 SIKHLI*
8. Lt Mithun Kumar	22 SIKH
9. LtTCanade	2 PARA(SF)
10. Lt Karan Sagar	21 JAT
11. Lt SP D'Souza	23 RAJPUT
12. Lt Gaurav Soni	312 FD REGT
13. Lt Amrinder Singh	405 LT AD REGT
	(SP)
14. Lt Ugyen Makpen	15 ASSAM
15) Lt Dhruv Yadav	75 ARMD REGT
16. Lt A Mordecai	269 ENGR REGT*
17. Lt P Puri	89 ARMD REGT
18. LtTPant	224 MED REGT
19. Lt Srinivas	4 LADAKH
	SCOUTS
20) Lt V Gidh	14 PUNJAB*
21. Lt Manish Langereka	ar 8 KUMAON
22) Lt Sandeep Shankar	5 JAK LI*
23. Lt DPS Rathore	4 GUARDS
24. Lt KO Cha	22 GRENADIERS
25. Lt Satyam Singh	316 MED REGT
Sons of Rimcollian	s *Parental Claim

TREKKING TO YAMUNOTRI

Report by Shravan Kumar

Location: Garhwal Himalaya

Base:Kalyani

Altitude: 3024 m above sea level

High up in the Garhwal Himalaya is the *Dodi tal* - mysterious, alluring, and simply beautiful! The tranquil surroundings, gurgling streams, crystal clear water, and dense alpine forests make it an ideal retreat. The trek from *Kalyani* to *Yamunotri* took us through high altitude grasslands and dense virgin forests.

The trek from *Kalyani* to *Bevra* was a gradual climb through woods, fields and villages along a mule track. The trek from *Bevra* to *Dodi tal* was steep and through thick forests. *Dodi tal* to *Darwa top* took us to the tree line and thereafter we descended to *Gujjar* Hut and then to Jungle Camp. We reached the final camp *Hanuman Chatti* after trekking down a steep and slippery slope.

Day 01(30-5-04): DehraDun Uttarkashi: Left the College at 9:30 a.m. after *Gurudwara* function by road. Reached *Uttarkashi* at 3 p.m. and were accommodated in a hotel there. Trekked (4 kms) till NIM in the evening and had dinner there.

Day 02 (31-5-04): Uttarkashi-Kalyani-

Tied up with **Mr Himalaya Sherpa** for porters, cook and equipment. Drove to the road-head at *Kalyani*. The drive took us through the picturesque Garhwal Mountains along the *Asi Ganga*. Camped overnight by the side of river *Asi Ganga* in Tents.

Day 03 (1-6-04): Kalyani - Bevra:

A trek through a beautiful landscape of thick forest, brought us to the camp at *Bevra*, in two hours. The massive size of two high altitude eagles amazed us. Pitched our tents at 10 a.m. and went for a cold bath in the nearby stream. The weather turned hostile at 2 p.m. and we had to shift our packs to a nearby hut. Went for an acclimatization trek at 5 p.m. and were back by 6.30 p.m.

Day 04 (2-6-04): Bevra - Dodital:

Started from *Bevra* at 7.30 a.m. the next morning. After trekking through steep cliffs and rocky terrains and taking a long break at *Majhi*, we reached the mysterious *Dodi tal* at 11.30 a.m. It was one of the most enjoyable and beautiful destinations we have ever visited. It started raining at 4.30 p.m. so we had to be in our tents. At 8 p.m. after having our dinner, we had a camp fire.

Day 05 (3-6-04): Dodital Aday of leisure.

We walked around the *tal* and clicked photographs of the lake. It was surrounded by dense forests of Deodar and Pine trees. The lake, whose depth remains a mystery, teems with the Himalayan trout. Later on we also witnessed a holy ceremony there which takes place only once in ten years.

Day 06 (4-6-04): Dodital - Darwa Dhar

We began the trek ascending the Darwa top Ridge (4115 m) - The watershed of the *Ganga* and the *Yamuna* river valleys and reached the top at 10.15 a.m. Enjoyed the scenic beauty and had the first view of *Bandar poonch* massif.

Day 07 (5-6-04): Darwa Dhar - jungle camp

We started trekking down the green *bugyals* filled with beautiful, little flowers. The weather was cloudy and it drizzled en route.

We crossed few ice fields slipping and dripping. Went to trek in the evening for two hours to see the hidden Himalayan bugyals which were on the other side of the ridge.

Day 08 (6-6-04):

Stayed at jungle camp. The weather turned hostile and rained throughout the day. We could see the snow covered Darwa Dhar in the evening.

Day 09 (7-6-04):

Started for Hanuman chatti. Reached at 11.30

Day 10 (8-6-04):

Hanuman Chatti-Yamunotri. Trekked to the source of the river Yamuna; it is a gradual climb up to Yamunotri (3185m). (10 Kms; 6 hrs of trekking)

DAY 11 (9-6-04): Yamunotri- Dehradun

After a journey of 6 hours we reached Dehradun at 2 a.m.

DAY 12 (10-6-04):

A Flag-in ceremony was organized in the LRC. Col Hari Handa, hony Treasurer of the ROBA Trust, was the chief guest on this occasion. We had a tea party with commandant and Members of staff.

TEAM MEMBERS:-

- Mr Sanjay Kumar (Group Leader)
- Flg Offr V S Dangwal

- Mr Vinod Kumar (Medical Asst.)
- Cdt. M. Shravan Kumar (Cadet Leader)
- Cdt. Rakesh Kumar
- Cdt. Gautam Swarup
- Cdt. Yogesh Kumar
- Cdt. Kaushik Parasuraman
- Cdt. Bhanu Pratap Singh
- Mr Bharat Mamgain (Rimcollian)

Rimcollians at the NDA

President's Gold Medal ACAAmardeep
Blazer Cdt ABS Sangma, Riding
and Polo

Academy Appointments for the Jul term include the following Rimcollians:

ACA Cdt DS Jayara
BCC Cdt Alok Kumar
BCC Cdt AD Roy

In addition we also have quite a few SCCs, CSMs and DCCs.

Over the years it has become a tradition for the Rimcollians to do well. A Rimcollian is

looked up to by everybody. In other words a Rimcollian is supposed to do well because he is a Rimcollian!! This sense of pride also brings along with it a great sense of responsibility which lies on our shoulders and on the shoulders of the courses yet to join the NDA. We have to live for our Alma Mater which is always placed in our hearts!!!!

May the Rimcollian flag always fly high! Regards,

Rimcollianly yours,

Cdt Pallawa Jha

H Sqn (Second Term)

Book Post	ARCHIVE COPY NOT TO BE REMOVED
approximate and constitution	
Chief Editor: Gaurav Hridaya Chief Reporter: Amrit Hundal Asst. Editor: Pawan Bhardwai	Designer: Debangshu Special Ass Reporters: Rohit, Vaibhav Mrs Meghna Saklar Mai G Tripath

The Chronicle

Rashtriya Indian Military College, Dehradun



No. 31

July Issue -2

Reflection

Whatever you vividly imagine, ardently desire, And enthusiastically act upon, must inevitably come to pass.

- Napoleon Hill

From the editor's desk

Holidays passed by and as the new term set in all activities started from the very first day. A cadet had to run the cross-country route, play football, take swimming tests, all in the games period. Then he would look ahead for practicing squash and debate at night. Four competitions were held in a record time of 11 days! Now the shooters and footballers are looking forward to their State open and IPSC championship respectively. The cadets can now make good use of the discipline talk delivered by Swamiji from the Chinmayya mission. Class VA can now start preparing for their SSBs as the results of the written examinations have been declared by the UPSC. We wish them the very best!

> Gaurav Hridaya (Chief Editor)

God's Chosen One

Abhishek Anand, Class VA

Sunday morning's first few touches,

Was under the armpit his adjustment of crutches

Eventually when he glared outside the window,

He saw a much adored rainbow.

For the boy was interested and keen,

He altogether saw a different scene.

His friends were playing a football game,

And surely this time they didn't include his name.

"Wasn't God less than a traitor

To turn me into a lonely spectator?"

Thought the boy

And was about to cry,

Just then he remembered the answer to the question,

His father had replied with calm intention.

"Why only me for all this suffering?"

"In heaven when it was turn to send a person

With all such suffering and reason,

God chose you my boy

As he found you the bravest and daring,

To bear all this pain and receive caring."

Thus spake his father.

The boy then looked onto his sacred locket,

That clung to his chest.

Smilingly thanked God,

For choosing him as the only one

And leaving the rest.

Complexity of Words

The most bitter word - Alone

The most revered word - Mother

The most tragic word - Death

The saddest word - Forgotten

The most beautiful word - Love

The cruelest word - Revenge

The warmest word - Friendship

The coldest word - No

The most peaceful word - Tranquility

REGULARS

Said it!!!

"In our times we used to run 3 kms and come back 4 kms."

Mr Ahlawat, Oops!

"I think this is your fourth, 'first crush'"."
Pawan always has a comment for Gauray.

"Just like Linkin Park and Savage Garden, why shouldn't we make 'Centre Lawn'?"

Amrit suggesting a name for RIMC rock band.

"There was only one Solitary Reaper!" Somay Munde, very sure!

"That's why his cross-breeds are so good." Shravan has mistaken offsprings.

"How can a square be round?" Satyam, quite confused...

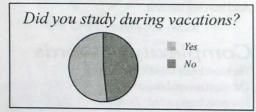
"What's there in Mandir grub today...?" Leopold, religiously hungry.

"I saw spiderman III on leave and did you read Harry Potter 6?" Vikram Dangi vision 2020.

"Speak slow and fast..."

Vikas Kumar a suggestion for debators.

Opinion Poll



Movie mania
College watched the movie 'Untouchables'
on 31st of July.

Dateline-RIMC

- Kit inspection for the College was held on 26th of July.
- 6 cadets and 1 master attended the round square conference at Indore and Mandu from 25th to 31th of July.
- Café reopened on 27th July.
- New cadets joined the College on 28th of July.
- Swami Arun Chaitanya of Chinmaya Mission gave a talk on Discipline and Character' on the 22nd July.
- All classes went for educational visits to different places in and around Dehradun on 2nd August
- NDA written examination results were released on 27th July. 19 cadets of class VA passed the test.
- Unit tests for College to be held from 9th to 14th of August for classes IA IV.

Sports

- Inter section Squash competition was held on 28th July. The section positions were C'gupta, Shivaji, Ranjit and Pratap.
- Inter section X-country was held on 1st
 August. Both the senior and junior College records, were broken. The final positions of sections were Ranjit, Shivaji, Pratap and C'gupta.
- Swimming tests were conducted for the College in the last week of July.
- Football
 - o We won against St Jude's on 28th by 1-0.
 - We won against KV, Clement town on 31st by 3-0.
 - We lost to St George's Mussourie on 3rd August by 5-1.
- Inter section swimming competition was held from 4th 6th. The cup was lifted by Shivaji followed by Ranjit, C'gupta and Pratap.

Co-curricular

Inter section Hindi debate was held on 7th
 August. Shivaji section won the cup followed
 by Ranjit, Pratap and C'gupta.

Profile of the first termers

Compiled by Zulfquar, Yogesh, Pratik and Akshav



Cadet Ankit Siwach

An excellent player player of basketball, Ankit comes to us from Ghaziabad in UP. He has represented UP in the nationals. He chooses riding as a hobby and likes to play basketball, football and cricket. He wishes to join the Indian Navy.



Cadet Srisha R



He joined the RIMC to join the Indian Air Force. He is from Manasarovar Pushkarina Vidhyashram in Mysore. He likes to play cricket, table-tennis and football.

Cadet Piyush Kumar



This witty lad is a gold medalist in the math Olympiad and has won many district level quiz competitions. He likes to play cricket, football and aims to join the navy. He chose aeromodelling as a hobby.

Cadet Kaustubh Nalawade

This Maharashtrian has reading and drawing as his hobbies and is equally good at studies. He has won the Ashok Jain Math scholarship and Hindi essay writing. He aims to



become a good officer in the IAF. He loves to play football and basketball.

Cadet Rahul Singh



This young lad comes to us from Jaipur, the pink city. This Rajasthani like to play football and cricket. He is equally intelligent. He wishes to join the Indian Air Force when he grows up. We wish him the best of luck.

Cadet Bharat Prabhakar

He comes to us from DAV public school, Ludhiana. He holds national certificates in GK, Math and English. Computers are his hobby. He loves to play chess, soccer, cricket and squash. He wishes to join the



Cadet Abhindu Dhar



This young lad comes to us from M Dass Public School, Roopnagar, J&K. A keen painter and artist; he wishes to join the Army. He loves to play cricket and badminton.

Cadet Abhishek Prasad

Abhishek joins us from Panaji, Goa.While studying at Mushtifunal High School; he has won the first prize at a district level quiz. His hobbies include swimming and reading. He wishes to join the army



and loves to play football, cricket and badminton.



Cadet Saurav Som

Saurav hails from West Bengal. He studied at the East West Model School, Burdhwan. He has won the first prize in a district level art competition and district level quiz contests. His hobbies include reading

and working on the computer. He wishes to join the IAF and loves to play football and cricket.



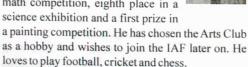
Cadet Tushar S Chauhan

A localite, Tushar studied in St. Jude's School, Dehradun.he has won the first medal in the district level karate championship and has been awarded the general proficiency

award four times at his school. He has also won the silver medal in the relay race and bronze in 200 m race at his school. Tushar stood 118th in the NSTSE exam 2004. His hobbies include horse riding. He loves to play cricket, football and basketball and wants to join the IAF when he grows up.



This young athlete comes to us from Gangtok, Sikkim. While studying at Holy Cross School, he bagged the third position in a mental math competition, eighth place in a science exhibition and a first prize in

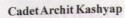




Cadet Aniket Shewale

Aniket comes to us from Maharashtra. Aniket has won certificates of the national talent search and Inter-school quiz competition. His hobbies include

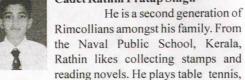
reading. He plays cricket and football. We wish him all the best



Archit joins us from Bihar. While studying at St. Aloysius School, Jabalpur, Archit has won awards in essay contests and GK competitions. Reading is his hobby. He likes to play cricket and football.



Cadet Rathin Pratap Singh



squash and swims too. He wishes to join the Indian Navy later in life.

Cadet Shilp

Shilp studied at K.V no.1, Delhi. Apart from reading novels, he likes to swim, play squash and football. He wishes to join the IAF when he grows up. His father Col Prem Prakash, SM, has also been our AO.



Cadet Gaurav Singh Alhawat

This flyboy from D.P.S, Rohtak loves to read books and play soccer. We wish him all the best for his tenure at RIMC.



This young lad hails from Sainik School, Korokonda. He likes reading books. He is equally involved in the playfield too. He plays soccer and cricket. He too wants to join the Indian Air Force.



Cadet Uday Anshuman

Uday joins us from Bhubaneshwar, Orissa. Previously studying at Gita Vidya Mandir, Uday wants to join the IAF as a career. He has taken up horse riding and painting as his hobbies. He

likes to play cricket and football.



Memorabilia

Lt Col SC Sharma, AVSM (Retd)
The Dogra Regt, reminisces his tenure at
RIMC

This is an account of my memorable stay at the RIMC, as Adm Offr from 1953-55. It is four decades old and has lost its men theless it may perhaps interest some, particularly those who were in the RIMC during the period. Gapt FW FELLON, (first Rimcollian Adm Offr) had already proceeded to Indo-China on posting before I took over.

Before the RIMC was established, in the present location, the campus was occupied by Imperial Cadet Corps from 1902-1914. It was here, the young Princes of Indian States received Military Training. It was on 13th March 1922, the RIMC was formally opened by the Prince of Wales (Duke of Windsor), accredited with the responsibility to prepare Indian boys for entering Royal Military College, Sandhurst. Maj Gen Hira Lal Atal, the first Indian Adjutant General, was the first cadet on the roll of the College. Incidentally, the first two gentleman eadets, who passed out after the establishment of Indian Military Academy (IMA) in 1932, were both products of RIMC.

On the opening of RIMC in 1922, all the masters were British civilians with the Col HL Haughten, Sikh Regt., as the first Commandant of the College. When I joined RIMC, Mr Watson was the Principal. He had tremendous energy even at that age to work and had a clockwise schedule. Besides teaching science subjects in the first two morning periods he would attend to the office routine, coach the cadets in cricket/football in the afternoon, and take a round of the campus at night. At times ,he would call me to his residence for a cup of tea, and discuss College affairs. It was a pleasure working under him. One day he called me in his office and showed me the correspondence he had with the MS Branch, Army HQ on his reluctance to accept me as the Adm Offr, since I was not a RIMCOLLIAN: This made me all the more conscientious of the challenge to prove that I was no less an ardent RIMCOLLIAN.

The original British names of the three sections Rawlinson, Roberts and Kitchener were changed after Independence to that of Pratap, Ranjit and Shivaji respectively. The three section masters were Mr SN Sang, Mr SN Kaul and Mr SP Sharma. Junior civilian masters were Mr RC Singhal, Mr RC Sharma, Mr CC Ramtri and Mr Gopal Bisht.Mr RC Singhal was the most dedicated, ethical and trustworthy mathematics teacher, Mr Watson oft confided in him. Mr Singhal and I shared the same bungalow for some time not married then, and his old mother stayed with him those days. Our friendship grew more and more as time passed. He would on occasions accompany me to the cadet's dormitories after lights off for checking. Mr RC Sharma was a fine hockey player himself and would coach cadets in hockey .A very fine geography teacher and a gentleman.

Muslim cadet optees left for Pakistan after Independence. However for sometime the cadets used to visit the Mandir and Gurudwara in the evening. Eventually when I joined RIMC all three religious institutions were found closed .Pandit BD Pande a religious teacher from the inception of the College, was later absorbed as a Hindi teacher in the College and retired on superannuation. He lived in Dehradun after retirement. He was known to most of the senior Rimcollians.

RIMC is a place where a cadet is kept physically fit and mentally alert; great stress is laid on character building, honesty, courage, and truthfulness, and above all to be an officer and a gentleman. Participation in games is an essential part of RIMC schedule to prepare a eadet to enter the defence services. In RIMC sports form part of the curriculum activity. It is interesting to recall that father of Cdt BB Nanda who owned the famous Nanda Bus Service, of pre-partition days, used to send one of his buses to RIMC for the cadets to visit Delhi for site seeing.

A large administrative and logistic setup is needed to maintain the College campus spread over 128 acres of land. This includes living accommodation for the cadets, classrooms, dining and ante rooms, gymnasium, office,

playing fields, hospital and swimming pool beside residential bungalows for the staff and various categories of maintenance staff. The catering, which was run by a civilian contractor since the College started functioning, was taken over by ASC catering in May 1949. Sub GC Bhatia who took over the catering of the College in 1953 brought the catering to a very high standard. It is on record that a certain cadet once on a Sunday breakfast consumed 43 cutlets at one sitting.

Most of the cooks and the waiters were professional Goanese, serving since the early days. Head butler BB Pachece who was one of the oldest employees was a professional violinist and had composed a tango in praise of the RIMC and old boys. He played this at their farewell.

In 1954, new bicycles to all the 120 cadets were issued. There was great excitement. They could now visit the city during liberty. The government had decided to appoint an Indian Principal for the RIMC. The UPSC had selected one Mr Gadray as the next Principal. His selection was however cancelled on some technical grounds. Mr Din Dayal, principal KGM School, Ajmer was ultimately selected to take over as the first Indian Principal of the RIMC. Mr Watson had endeared himself with everyone in his long and dedicated service for the cause of the progress of the RIMC for over a quarter century. He had many hobbies. One of them stamp collection which I picked up from him.

Every year on 13th March, the Rimcollians, as cadets and ex-cadets call themselves wherever they be, celebrate the day with enthusiasm and gaiety. The main function, however, is celebrated at the Alma Mater at Dehradun "Rimcollians", in fact is a strong and strictly a well knit family. A new era was ushered in the College with an Indian Principal. Mr Din Dayal took no time to settle down. He introduced green, yellow and red cards, a system of awarding punishments to cadets for their indisciplinary acts to make them conscious of their responsibilities as students in a residential institution. Daily morning assembly was introduced when all the cadets and the members of the Staff assembled at the

Convocation Hall. The Principal read out the prayer followed by a minutes silence and then the National Anthem was sung. On Independence Day 1955, for the first time, the cadets and staff assembled around the triangle where now exists the Martyr's memorial. The Principal unfurled the tricolour.

Time had come for me to leave RIMC in Sept 1955. I had had a fascinating experience of working with British and Indian Principals and cherish the memories of my stay and contributing my bit in some small measure. It is now 39 years since I left RIMC; the passion of once being a part of this great institution still haunts my memories. Quite a few of the cadets of those days have come up on top of the ladder. It gives me great pleasure meeting Rimcollians, young or old and share with them the greatness of the institution of which I had the opportunity to serve.

Commandant's mail bag

"It was indeed a wonderful visit to see that your dreams coming up are good. At times I used to feel depressed, when the projects will start? May almighty bring many more laurels to school and staff. We had an excellent rejuvenating weekend. Thanks."

-Lt Col AK Bansal

"Dear Arun,

I am enclosing a sheaf of papers and a couple of photographs sent to me by Lt Col SC Sharma of the Dogras. He was Adm Offr/Adjt when I was a cadet at RIMC though he is not the alumnus of the College. He must be in the 70s by now and is clearly rather nostalgic about the College. Hence his offering!"

- Gen S Padmanabhan PVSM, AVSM, VSM (Retd)

The Limousine Lt Cdr Manish Sain, AQ 2 Bn

Thanks to the globalization and liberalization, there is a formidable array of world-class cars on the Indian roads, more in numbers than the road space can take. There are Suzukis; there are Daewoos; there are Toyotas; there are Fiats; there are Mercedez and there are awesomely expensive BMW's in great varieties, makes, marks and sizes and thanks to the fifth pay commission, every cantonment and military installation is replete with sedans in various colours and hues, whizzing past you on your evening walks. The lowly scooter has become now a second rate denizen of these places.

I, too, have a modest maruti-800 and whenever I look at my crimson beauty, as also at the cars of brother officers, I cannot help comparing them to the proud owners on the wheels. A thought compellingly occurs to me that an officer ought to be, at least like his car and that's what, I think OLQ is all about.

It is human nature to look for sleek-beauties. So when we go to the show room for buying a car we first chose the looks, that is the colour and the shine, the seats, upholstery, dashboard, gadgets, etc. then we check the make and the type of the engine whether it is sturdy and fuel efficient and thereafter the other systems like steering and suspension.

To carry the analogy further, we can say that an officer is like the premium mobile (engine) of the car which provides it movement and charges the battery. It is a self moving entity. Similarly, an officer moves on his own steam, he does not have to be spoon-fed. He makes his own judgments, takes his own decisions, shows initiative and causes things to happen to the desired standards. He leads his men in peace and in war as well as looks after their well being. He trains his men well and keeps his equipment war-worthy. Only a warlike commander can keep his unit/subunits warlike. That is what we are made for and that is our destiny and with us the destiny of the nation and of our men. He is the man behind the gun. He can be linked to a railway locomotive with bogies/wagons linked to him.

Just as to keep a car in good running condition you have to ensure proper tel-pani daily. Similarly, an officer has to look after his physical and mental well-being on a daily basis. He has to ensure that he is fighting-fit always and all the time. The engine also needs tuning-up, periodically; in the same way, an officer is required to undergo training cadres/courses to brush up and update his professional knowledge. He has to keep apace with

the latest developments.

As mentioned earlier, a car has not only to be mechanically fit and efficient, but also should look sleek and attractive. Likewise an officer ought to be well groomed in social graces. Whether in the mess or in the club or on other social occasions, he should be pleasant and charming. Wit, of course, is God's gift. He is expected to show due respect to his superiors, chivalry to ladies and courtesy and understanding to his peers and his juniors; there being enough opportunity to growl and grunt in the office or yell in the drill square. His manner of talking should put even the junior-most at ease. Show of temper and ego are like the dents and scratches on otherwise a nice car. His personality ought to exude charm and grace. Being ego-centric or a bully wins no friends. Thus an officer is a gentleman first and then an officer.

Not the least important is the lowly undercarriage of a car. The cars are not only meant to ply on the metropolitan roads or world class highways but also on bumpy roads, replete with pits, depressions and diches, so common in Indian conditions. Should the suspension system (road springs, shockers) be faulty, the car floor will every now and then touch the road surface and the passengers will have the experience of their life! Similarly, an officer should have a resilient personality to be able to absorb all shocks and save his men from jerks and bumps. He has to cultivate an even mind to be able to keep cool in adverse situations. After the 1965 campaign, the then GOC-in-C of Western Command, in his report to the government remarked, "The Commanders with a cool mind were able to carry the day even against heavy odds." They were ale to reverse the overwhelming enemy onslaughts even with inferior manpower and fire strength. In military parlance, we can say that an officer should never ever flap under any circumstances.

The turning quality of a good car is its sturdyness. It should be able to negotiate long journeys without getting heated up and without a break en route. So should an officer be able to pursue his aim with courage, determination and grit till the target has been neutralized. This needs lots of perseverance.

And, finally the steering. The skill of a driver is judged by his steering control. He should be able to steer clear of all impediments whether he is driving in a crowd or a torturous, hilly road. Likewise, an officer is able to steer his command clear of all obstacles, hurdles and odds.

In sum, a car should be mechanically efficient, spaciousy as well as good looking and sleek all of them OLQs, as explained above.

So gentlemen, be a gorgeous limousine!

Appointments (July term, 2004) Cdt Capt - Cdt Abhishek Gargmukh

Section Commanders

Pratap - Cdt Manuj Jindal
Ranjit - Cdt Amrit Kumar
Shivaji - Cdt Udit Pant
Chandragupta - Cdt Ravindra P Singh

Dormitory Commanders

NCOs - Prateek, Ishitabh, Karan (Pratap) Sub NCO - Sharyf, MK Ram, Siddhartha (Pratap) NCOs - Abhishek, Kalyan, Ajay (Ranjit) Sub NCO - A Rana, Gurpreet, Jayanth (Ranjit) NCOs - Umang, Raghunandan, Suraj (Shivaji) Sub NCO - Rohit, Tuhin, Pranay (Shivaji) NCOs - Anurag, Sai Anvesh, Ajit (C'Gupta) Sub NCO - Nayan, Romen, Abhishek (C'Gupta)

Why?

Vishu Mahajan questions God Why these bonds

Why these duties towards my father and mother
Why these eyes moist for someone
Why this care for each other

Why this world full of love
Why this existence on earth
Why these relations, why these friendships
Why did God give me this birth

Why these sentiments and emotions Why these tears when someone goes Why these laughs when a joke is cracked And why in anger my inside glows

> Oh, God give me some reason And enlighten me Or break these bonds And set me free.

SQUASH COMPETITIONS: A POST VIEW

A report by Cdt Vaibhav Bhardwaj

The cadets finally got over the awful kit inspections to find the squash competitions knocking at their door. Excitement filled the air and talks of all sorts of techniques had become a public speaking topic for all of us.

Squash has been a game actively played by the cadets at RIMC. It has come a long way, producing many fine players such as Brig. Manchanda, Ritwik Bhattacharya and Shakti Singh. It is a game played in a room where two players keep striking a spongy ball against a wall. There are certain limitations and every player has to picture his opponents return before the ball bounces. The hall striking the side or the back wall is not considered abounce.

It kicked off amidst heavy showers on the morning of 28th July with matches between Shivaji and Pratap. Shivaji scored six sweet victories out of the nine matches played routing the Pratapians horrorstruck. In the evening, we had the Rathitians competing against defending champs Chandragupta. The red warriors hardly poised any threat to the cheetahs, winning only a couple of matches out of a total of nine. With shivaji and Chandragupta equally balanced on day two. It finally came down to the last match between Cadet Rajdeep Singh and Cadet Alex in which Cadet Alex proved victorious.

Workso had an exhibition match between Cadet Aditya Shahi and Cadet Vinayak Gupta. It was a match of great skill, some stunning shots and endurance. In the end Cadet Aditya Shahi won the keenly contested match. Cadet Shakti Singh was awarded the most upcoming player for his excellent display in the U-13 category. The final section standings were as follows:

1st Chandragupta 32 points 2nd Shivaji 30 points 3nd Ranjit 22 points 4th Pratap 20 points

While the squash players were fighting it out in the squash courts, the others were thankful to God for showering his blessings in the form of rain as they were excused practicing for the big one... cross-country!!

Book Po	st	
	All Services and Services	
	Chief Editor: Gaurav Hridaya Asst. Editor: Pawan Bhardwaj Contributers: Zulfquar, Yogesh, Pratik, Akshay, Vishnu, Vaibhav Special assitance: Mrs. Meehna Saklani, Major G Trinathi	

द क्रॉनिकल



नं० ३२

अगस्त - प्रथम संस्करण

प्रतिबिंबः मिलने पर मित्र का आदर करों, पीठ पीछे उसकी प्रशंसा करों और समय पड़ने पर उसकी सहायता करों।

-हितोपदेश

संपादकीय

पिछले कुछ दिन फुटबॉल खेलते और विविध मनोरंजन प्रतियोगिताओं के लिए मेहनत करते हुए कैंसे गुज़र गए, पता ही नहीं चला । एक तरफ कैंडेट्स ने राज्य निशानेबाज़ी प्रतियोगिता में एयर और .२२ में अधिकतम पदक जीते तो दूसरी तरफ हमारी फुटबॉल टीम बेहतरीन प्रदर्शन करते हुए आई.पी.एस.सी फुटबॉल प्रतियोगिता के फाईनल तक जा पहुँची । सारे कक्ष अन्तर्कक्षीय फुटबॉल की तैयारी कर रहे हैं और एथलीट भी आई.पी.एस.सी की तैयारी में जुट गए हैं । कुछ ही दिनों में जूनियर आई.पी.एस.सी फुटबॉल आयोजित होगा और आशा है कि सीनियर टीम की राह पर चलकर जूनियर भी बेहतरीन प्रदर्शन करेंगे।

गौरव हृदय (संपादक)

BE REMOVED मानव की कुदृष्टि

योगेश तिवारी, कक्षा २

क्या हो रहा है आजकल, मची चहुँ ओर है हलचल।

लगे हैं बनाने परमाणु बम, चले दुनिया को दिखाने, हम किसी से नहीं कम।

इन हथियारों की दौड़ में, निर्दोष जीवन छीनने की होड़ में, जाने क्या होगा परिणाम, लगेगा जीवन चक्र पर विराम।

> इन अस्त्रों ने किनको छोड़ा, इसने तो है सबको छेड़ा। क्या नभचर क्या जलचर, क्या थलचर क्या उभयचर।

सबको किया मूढ़ मानव ने तंग, प्रकृति चक्र को करने चला भंग था वह विज्ञान के संग जिसने बढ़ा दिया उसका राग रंग।

चारों तरफ हिंसा भड़काई हिन्दू मुस्लिम सिख ईसाई सब ने आपस में करी लड़ाई ये है विज्ञान की करिश्माई

इसमें है दुनिया की भरपाई इसने है दहशत फैलाई ऐसे घुमाई जादू की सलाई चली गई दूर मानव की भलाई

चारों तरफ पैर फैलाया कोई नहीं इससे बच पाया सागर को इसने हथियाया भू को भी इसने बधियाया

बनने लगे नए उपकरण करने लगे शून्य में भ्रमण जन्में पुनः खर व दूषण फैला चारों ओर प्रदूषण

वर्णन में कम पड़ रहे विशेषण हो रहा विनाश हरपल हर क्षण हो गई मानवता कण कण जब फैलाया विज्ञान ने फन।

यह क्या यह दिया?

"तैरने की कला को तैराकी कहते हैं।" सत्यम की सीखा

''मैं निशानेबाजों का निरीक्षण करूँगा।'' देबांग्श्र, माफ कीजिएगा, 'निरीक्षण'।

''वहाँ पर मैं था और रॉबिन था।'' मयंक विष्णु, सफाई देते हुए।

''उनका हवाई जहाज प्लेटफार्म पर उतरते हुए क्रैश हो गया।'' श्री खुशीराम अर्थ स्पष्ट करते हुए।

वेदना

रॉबिन कुमार, कक्षा ३ अ

दूर से चला आ रहा था, संग लेकर एक बोझ । दिल ने कभी जाना न, दिल का, मन का बोझ। थका बैठा वो एक शिला पर, याद आए वो सुनहरे पल । न कोई चिंता थी, न था कुछ अदृश्य। भग्वद्वाक्यों को लताड़ता, क्या जिंदगी जी रहा था मैं। मद था आँखों में, धन हाथों पर, हाला के प्याले भी छलक रहे थे ना जाने कहाँ से वो चुपके चुपके आई, देख मुझे करते दुरुपयोग. मेरे ऊपर छाई। आज वही दुनिया, इतनी अनदेखी, अनजानी हो आई सोचता हूँ क्यों लताड़ा भग्वद्वाक्यों को?

समाचार

- आई.पी.एस.सी फुटबॉल प्रतियोगिता १५-१६ तारीख तक आयोजित की गई । (विस्तृत रिपोर्ट अगले विशेषांक में)
- तृतीय राज्य निशानेबाजी प्रतियोगिता में हमने ३५
 स्वर्ण, २३ रजत, १५ कांस्य पदक हासिल किए।
- जनरल सबरवाल ने स्पेशल फोर्सेस पर १६ तारीख को
 एक उत्साहवर्धक भाषण दिया।
- 9५ तारीख को साँस्कृतिक संध्या आयोजित की गयी।
 कलाकार थे आरण्य चौधरी, आरविंद दासगुप्ता,
 प्रदीप्तो डे और आधीर बागची।
- अरूप अल्फृत द्वारा निर्देशित नाटक 'दुलारी धमाल',
 कॉलेज ने १६ तारीख की शाम को देखा।

मेरा कॉलेज

रमीज राजा, कक्षा २

मेरा कॉलेज, मेरा कॉलेज, देता मुझे सब चीज़ का नॉलेज। मेरा कॉलेज है बड़ा निराला लगता है हम सबको प्यारा। कॉलेज में है हर राज्य का छात्र, देश का गौरव है एक मात्र। अध्यापक यहाँ के बहुत अच्छे, पूछते परेशानी और दिल से सच्चे । मंगलवार को होती है पाव भाजी, शुक्रवार को होती है पूरी सब्जी। राउंड्स है सब का दुखियारा, इसे अब तक कोई न हारा। प्रेप्स में वे मारते डोप, लेकिन नहीं है दिल में खोट। डॉम में पढ़ने को रहते हैं तैयार, फिर भी आखें झपक जाती हैं यार । साढ़े दस का समय निराला, लगता है जो रिमको को प्यारा ।

रात

आतिश अग्रवाल, कक्षा ४अ

पास आकर देखा, कौन मिला रात का अंधेरा शैतान फैला रहा था। शैतान बोला, रौशनी को खत्म कर दूँगा रौशनी बोली, शैतान को जीने न दूँगी।।

अब हर बार, हर समय जब भी खाली हाथ हों, तो इस विषय पर अपना ध्यान दीजिए। यहाँ मेरी स्वरचित पंक्तियों में कुछ अजीब सा अर्थ छिपा है। यह पढ़कर आप सोचेंगें कि रौशनी शैतान को क्यों नहीं मारना चाहती। अकेलें समय में आप कई कल्पनाएँ करेंगे। आज कई लोग सोचेंगें कि रौशनी रात को खत्म करेगी न कि शैतान को। लीजिए अब मैं भी अपनी कल्पनाएँ आपके सामने प्रकट करता हूँ।

हर सिक्के के दो पहलू होते हैं, जो कभी भी आपस में मेल नहीं खाते रात और रौशनी भी जीवन के ऐसे ही पहलू हैं। रात और सुबह हर दिन का क्रम है। दिन के बाद रात होती है और रात के बाद दिन होता है।

अब आप ही सोचिए कि अगर इस जिंदगी में दिन ही न हो, तो रात मे रहना ही नीरस हो जाएगा।

वैसे ही अगर हर समय दिन ही रहे तो इस उजाले में रहना नीरस हो जाता है। एक बहुत ही पुरानी कहावत है कि दूर के ढोल सुहावने। इसका अर्थ यह है कि जब चीज़ हमारी पहुँच से दूर हो तभी उसका महत्व होता है। उस वस्तु की प्राप्ति के बाद कोई भी मूल्यवान वस्तु की बिल्कुल कीमत नहीं रहेगी। इस विषय को जरा गहराई में जाकर देखिए।

असली में यह विषय रात और रौशनी के बारे में ही नहीं है, बल्कि इसके माध्यम से कठिनाइयाँ और खुशी अर्थात् चैन के बारे में भी कहा जाता रहा है, जीवन तथा मृत्यु के बारे में भी।

आप किसी अमीर व्यक्ति के पास जाइए। उससे पूछिए कि उसके लिए जीवन का क्या मूल्य है। वह शत -प्रतिशत यड़ी बोलेगा कि यह जीवन उसके लिए बोझ के समान है जिसे उसे सदा के लिए उठाते रहना पड़ेगा। और तो और वो आपसे आत्महत्या का तरीका भी पूछेगा। ऐसे ही अगर आप ऐसे व्यक्ति के पास जाइए जो कि पूरी तरह से सुखी है, वह यही आपसे बोलेगा कि आप उसे कुछ कठिन कार्य बताइए। वह भी इस नीरस जिन्दगी से ऊब चुका है। अब आप इच्छी तरह से समझ सकते हैं कि एक ही तरह का जीवन व्यक्ति के लिए कुछ मूल्य का नहीं है।

अब हम इस प्रश्न पर पहुँचते हैं कि रौशनी अँधेरा फैलाने वाले शैतान को क्यों नहीं मारना चाहती। इसमें उसका भी स्वार्थ छिपा है। अगर अँधेरा खत्म हो जाएगा, तो इस जिन्दगी में सिर्फ रौशनी ही रहेगी। इससे उसका कुछ भी मृल्य नहीं रह जाएगा। सुख चैन की जिन्दगी में कुछ भी महत्व नहीं रह जाएगा। यही संबंध जीवन मृत्यु और कठिनाई तथा सुख के बीच में हैं। एक दूसरे के दुश्मन होते हुए भी कोई भी सत्कार अथवा परोपकारी वस्तु अँधेरे को खत्म नहीं करना चाहती। उतार तथा चढ़ाव जिन्दगी के महत्वपूर्ण हिस्से हैं। इसलिए इनमें से किसी से भी नहीं डरना चाहिए। हमें इन सबका सामना करने का साहस रखना चाहिए। अन्ततः मैं इतना ही कहना चाहता हूँ किः

अरे रौशनी, तुम उसे क्यों नहीं मारना चाहती? मैं स्वार्थी हूँ, अपना भला भी सोचती हूँ। इसलिए अपना महत्व नहीं खोना चाहती अँधेरे को हमेशा के लिए मिटा नहीं सकती।।

अंतर्कक्षीय हिंदी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता 2004

पवन भरद्वाज, कक्षा ४

जुलाई सत्र का मुख्य आकर्षण है हिंदी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिताएं। इस सत्र में काशी नरेश वाग्विभूति नारायण सिंह अखिल भारतीय हिंदी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता से पूर्व

परम्परानुसार अन्तर्कक्षीय हिंदी वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता आयोजन किया जाता है। इस बार यह प्रतियोगिता दिनांक ०७ अगस्त, २००४ (शनिवार) को आयोजित की गई । इस प्रतियोगिता के लिए कैडेटों को अन्तर्कक्षीय स्क्वॉश, क्रॉस कंट्री, तैराकी प्रतियोगिताएं होने के कारण कम समय मिला किंतु फिर भी कैडेटों ने अपनी रूचि इस प्रतियोगिता में ऐसे दिखाई जैसे यह कोई अखिल भारतीय वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता हो । उन्होंने दिन-रात मेहनत कर विषय से संबंधित सुचनायें इकट्ठी कीं और अपने वक्तवय से सभा को भी भाव-विभोर किया । उन्होंने विषय की हर जटिलता को नेस्तनाबुत करते

हुए इतना सरल बना दिया कि निर्णायकों को पसीना पोंछते हुए देखा गया । सभी वक्ताओं ने निर्णायकों को प्रभावित किया जिसके कारण उन्हें विजेताओं का निर्णय करने में काफी समय लगा । इस बार किनष्ठ वर्ग के विषय ''समाज के पिछड़े वर्गों को प्रोत्साहित करने के लिए पिब्लिक स्कूलों में भी आरक्षण होना चाहिए।'' ने बच्चों में पिछड़े वर्ग के प्रति संवेदना उत्पन्न की तो वहीं वरिष्ठ वर्ग के विषय ''सार्वजनिक क्षेत्रों की तरह निजी क्षेत्रों में भी आरक्षण होना चाहिये", ने समाज में सार्वजनिक तथा निजी क्षेत्रों की भूमिका को समझाने की कोशिश की।

इस बार किनष्ठ वर्ग में प्रताप कक्ष के कैडेट रोहित शेखर तथा चंद्रगुप्त कक्ष के कैडेट अनंत कुकरेती ने क्रमशः प्रथम व द्वितीय स्थान प्राप्त किया तथा रंजीत कक्ष के कैडेट राधव स्वरूप गुप्ता ने कमान्डाण्ट का विशेष पुरस्कार ग्रहण किया। वरिष्ठ वर्ग में रंजीत कक्ष के कैडेट सिद्धार्थ रावत ने प्रथम, शिवाजी कक्ष के कैडेट पवन भरद्वाज ने द्वितीय तथा प्रताप कक्ष के कैडेट विकास कुमार ने कमान्डाण्ट का विशेष पुरस्कार ग्रहण किया।

अमरउजाला

वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता में शिवाजी ने ट्राफी कब्जाई

कार्यालय संवादराता

देहरादून। राष्ट्रीय इंडियन मिलिट्टो कालेज (आरआईएमसी) में आयोजित अतकंकांच्य हिंदी बाद विवाद प्रतियोगिता में सर्वोच्च अक प्राप्त कर शिवाजी सदन ने ट्राफो कब्जा ली। व्यक्तिगत नीर पर वरिष्ट बर्त में मिरद्वार्थ रावन और किनिप्ट वर्ग में शिक्षत शेखर विजेता पोपित किए ग्रा हैं।

अस्त्रार्डणस्थी के सभागार में आज एतम यह प्रदिद्धिस्ता आयाजित को गई। इसमें यहिष्ठ बर्ग के प्रतिभागियों के लिए सार्याजीनक क्षेत्र की तरह निजो क्षेत्रों में भी आस्थ्रण होना चाहिए विषय तथ् किया गया था। कनिष्ठ वर्ग के लिए पंसात के पिछड़े वर्ग को प्रोस्पाहित करते के लिए पर्यलक स्कूल में भी आस्थ्रण होना चाहिए निए हत किया गया था। प्रतियोगिता में सबसे ज्यादा 955 अंक हामिल करके शिवाजा सरत ने पहेला स्थान प्राप्त करके शिवाजा सरत ने पहेला स्थान प्राप्त करके शिवाजा सरत



924 अंकों के साथ रंजीत सदन दूसरे. 923 अंकों के साथ प्रताप सदन तीसरेऔर 884 अंकों के साथ चंदार मदन चीथे स्थान पर रहा। वरिष्ठ वर्ग में रंजीत सदन के सिद्धार्थ ग्रवत ने पहला स्थान हासिल किया। इस वर्ग में शिवाजों सदन के पतन भारद्वाज दूसरे श्रीम पर रहे। प्रताप सदन के विकास कुमार की विशेष पुरस्कार के लिंगिए सर्थानित किया गया। प्रतियोगित के किशिब प्रभान और चंद्रामु सदन के गेडित श्रीखर प्रभान और चंद्रामु सदन के गार्डित विशेष प्रभान और चंद्रामु सदन के गार्डित शिवाजी कक्ष ने ६५५ अंकों के साथ चल वैयजंती पर लगातार चौथी बार कब्जा बरकरार रखा। ६२८.५ अंकों के साथ रंजीत कक्ष द्वितीय स्थान पर, ६२३.५ अंकों के साथ प्रताप तृतीय स्थान पर तथा ८८४ अंकों के साथ चंद्रगुप्त कक्ष चतुर्थ स्थान पर रहा।

इस अवसर पर मुख्य अतिथि के खप में डॉ. श्रवण कुमार त्रिपाठी, पूर्व विभागाध्यक्ष अर्था शास्त्र, डी.ए.वी. महाविद्यालय, देहरादून तथा निर्णायकों के रूप में श्रीमती अनिता गुप्ता, हिन्दी अध्यापिका, केंद्रीय विद्यालय, ओ एन जी सी, देहरादुन, श्रीमती संगीता रावत,

हिन्दी अध्यापिका, स्कॉलर्स होम, देहरादून तथा श्री राजेश सकलानी, पंजाब नेशनल बैंक में कार्यरत सुप्रसिद्ध किव, की उपस्थित तथा उनके ओजस्वी विचारों ने सभा को विचारमग्न कर दिया । श्री राजेश सकलानी ने अपने काव्य-संग्रह ''सुनता हूँ पानी गिरने की आवाज़'' से किवता भी सुनाई । उन्होंने वाद-विवाद में विषय के अनुकूल भाव-भंगिमाएं तथा अधिक काव्य पंक्तियों के प्रयोग से बचने की सलाह दी । डॉ त्रिपाठी ने भी सभी वक्ताओं की मुक्त कंठ से प्रशंसा की । अंत में कमान्डाण्ट महोदय ने अतिथियों को स्मृति चिह्न प्रदान किए तथा धन्यवाद ज्ञापन प्रस्तुत किया, जिसमें उन्होंने सभी अतिथियों का आभार प्रकट किया।

तैराकी प्रतियोगिता

दीपक सुहाग, कक्षा २ 'अ'

तैराकी, एक व्यायाम तो है ही, साथ में मन को रोमांचित करने का साधन भी है। आप तैराकी गहन लगन तथा मेहनत से ही सीख सकते हैं, तथा तैराकों की सफलता की कुँजी भी यही है। यह प्रतियोगिता हर साल आयोजित की जाती है, जिसमें हर सदन के तैराक भाग लेकर कुछ नया कर दिखाने की चाह रखते हैं। स्क्वॉश तथा क्रॉस कंट्री में अच्छे प्रदर्शन के बाद, अब हर सदन अपने तैराकों से अच्छे प्रदर्शन की आशा कर रहे थे।

२६ जुलाई से तैराकी जाँच परीक्षा का शुभारंभ हुआ तथा इसका समापन २ अगस्त को हुआ । कुछ विद्यार्थियों के लिए यह वरदान तो कुछ के लिए यह एक भयानक सपने के समान था । कुछ कैडेट्स तो इस जाँच परीक्षा से बचना चाहते थे, परन्तु हमारे प्रशासनिक अधिकारियों से बचना असंभव था । कई प्रतिभाशाली कैडेट्स ने प्रथम, द्वितीय तथा तृतीय श्रेणी की जाँच परीक्षा प्राप्त करके अपने सदन के लिए अंक बंटोरे ।

अंतर्कक्षीय तैराकी प्रतियोगिता का शुमारंभ ४ अगस्त को पुराने तरणताल में हुआ जहाँ इसको अंतिम बार आयोजित किया जा रहा था। ४ अगस्त से ६ अगस्त के बीच हुई इस प्रतियोगिता में सभी तैराक अपने सदन के लिए जान लगाकर तैरे। जहाँ कनिष्ठ वर्ग में चरणदीप, आदित्य, सम्राट, मैंनक, प्रतीक, यशपाल, सोमय, दीपक सुहाग ने वहीं वरिष्ठ वर्ग में अरविंद, अनिरूद्ध, अभिषेक, सिद्धार्थ, भव्य, लियोपोल्ड तथा रोहन ने अच्छा प्रदर्शन करते हुए अपने सदनों के लिए अंको की बौछार कर दी।

इस अवसर पर मुख्य अतिथि श्रीमती इंदू पंगाल ने विजेताओं के साथ-साथ शिक्षकों तथा बच्चों को पुरस्कार दिये सबसे अच्छे तैराक का पुरस्कार शिवाजी कक्ष के अरविंद रमन को मिला तथा यह कप शिवाजी ने लगातार छठी बार जीता।

इस प्रतियोगिता में रंजीत ने द्वितीय, चन्द्रगुप्त ने तृतीय तथा प्रताप ने चतुर्थ स्थान प्राप्त किया।

समय नहीं रूकेगा

गौरव हृदय, कक्षा ४

आज करें या कल करें, कोई जिए या मरे, यह सब चाहे हो समझ के परे, पर समय नहीं रुकता ।

> कहें पुराने दोहे भी, बाद का कार्य अभी, नहीं करेंगें फिर भी सभी, पर समय नहीं रुकता ।

सृष्टि का निर्माण हुआ, मानवता भी ध्वंस होगी, पर समय नहीं रुकता।

चाहे जन्म का काल हो, या फिर मृत्युकाल हो, यह सब है चलता रहता, पर समय नहीं रुकता ।

क्या काल का भी कभी काल आएगा? समय का बन्धन हमें छोड़ जाएगा? या हम रहेंगे इसके अनन्त गुलाम, और समय नहीं रुकेगा ??

स्रक्ति

जब ज्ञान इतना धमंडी बन जाए कि रो न सके इतना गंभीर बन जाए कि हँस न सके और इतना आत्मकेन्द्रित बन जाए कि अपने सिवा किसी की चिंता न करे तो वह अज्ञान से भी ज्यादा खतरनाक होता है।

-खलील जिब्रान

जिन्दगी की परिभाषा

चरणदीप राणा, कक्षा २

सोते सोते सपना आया सपने में मैं सोता पाया उस सपने में देखा मैंने आर.आई.एम.सी का झंडा फहराया जिसने उस लड़के को रोता पाया दिल में दर्द मुँह पर काया पता लगने पर मैंने पाया किसी ने उसे प्रतियोगिता में हराया यह सुनकर मुझे हुई निराशा मन में जागी उसे कुछ बताने की आशा उसे मैंने बताया कि गुजरे हुए कल पर रोना नहीं जो बीत गया सो बीत गया जो नहीं मिला उस पर रोना क्या बार-बार उन्हें याद करके सूखा हुआ घाव भिगोना क्या इससे उसके दिल में जगी आशा अब समझा जिन्दगी की परिभाषा उसने इस मान, सम्मान, अपमान के पथ पर विजय पाई रण जीत कर।

इस देश का क्या होगा?

अनंत कुकरेती, कक्षा १ 'अ'

एक दिन मैंने प्रभू को टेलीफोन किया, भगवान ने 'जल्दी बोल' कह कर मुझे रिसीव किया। मैनें दुखी मन से बोला बड़ी परेशानी है मुझे लगता है अब तुम्हें ही मेरे देश की लाज बचानी है। प्रभू बोले, 'क्यों क्या हुआ? तेरे देश पर मुसीबतों का पहाड़ कैसे टूट पड़ा?' मैंने बोला नेताओं का दोष है, जिनके कंधो पर राष्ट्र का बोझ है। मैं तो बस देश का हित चाहने वाला हूँ, इसकी आन व शान का रखवाला हूँ। प्रभु यहाँ भ्रष्टाचार की नदियाँ है, फरेब व कपट की गलियाँ है, प्रभु दुखी हूँ, यहाँ बहुत कष्ट है, वे रूके, फिर बोले, ''तू चुप कर और सुन, खुद को देश का रखवाला कहने वाले, तू खुद बहुत बड़ा कपटी है, तेरा हृदय विकृत है, तेरे स्वयं का आचारण ही भ्रष्ट है, पहले खुद को सुधार, फिर करना देश का उद्धार" मैंने तुरंत ही फोन काट दिया, कान में रूई डाली व चुप आकर सो गया।

बुक	पोस्ट	

हिन्दी संपादक : पवन भारद्वाज संपादक : गौरव हहद सवांददाता : वैभव, विशु, मयंक, सोमय, दीपक, संदीप, जुल्फ़कार, सत्यम, देवेन्द्र विशिष्ट सहायक : श्रीमती मेघना सकलानी, मेजर त्रिपाठी



S.No. 33

August issue 02

Indian Public Schools Conference (IPSC) is an organization of 74 schools and was established way back in 1939. It is known for its glorious traditions. It endeavours to promote the efficiency of IPSC schools keeping in mind the changing trends in educational technology, as well as on the sports field. In these schools, all round quality education based on Indian life and culture is imparted.

This was the first time that RIMC got the chance to host the IPSC Soccer Cup. RIMC has been hosting the RIMC Soccer Cup, in which schools from across the length and breadth of India actively participate. This was not conducted this year due to the IPSC Tournament.. 16 teams volunteered to fight it out for this prestigious cup. All teams sent their star performers, as the team lifting the title here would directly enter the coveted Subroto Mukherjee Cup, starting in September in Delhi.

The tournament kicked off on a Sunday afternoon, perfect for the opening ceremony of a Soccer tournament. The day was the $15^{\rm th}$ of August. We were all set for an action packed week and expectations of thrillers were really high. Excitement filled the air and Rimcos could be seen gossiping around as to who would eventually qualify for the Subroto Mukherjee Cup.

The march past by the schools was led by Cdt Anurag Shukla, captain of the RIMC Soccer team. The tournament was declared open by Brig S R Mehta, Comdt MH, Chief Guest for the opening ceremony. It was followed by the oath taking ceremony by the captains of various participating schools.

The tournament was to be decided on a league cum knock out basis with each team comprising 16 players. The victorious team was to be awarded 3 points and in case of a draw both teams would be awarded a point each. In case of a tie between two teams in the same pool during the league matches, the team which won the match in the leagues would

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qualify. In case of a draw during the semis and finals an extra period of 15 minutes would be played in which the 'Golden Goal Rule' would apply. If no result was reached then a penalty shoot out would be conducted (5 penalties each). Still if there was no end, then the sudden death rule would apply.

The stunning skills of the players left everyone spell bound. It looked as if the Euro 2004 was being replayed with Rooney, Beckham and Raul entertaining

the spectators!

Highlights of the IPSC Soccer Tournament, 2004

By Vaibhav Bhardwaj and Vishu Mahajan

A stupendous performance was displayed by all teams but one had to win and the other had to lose. Either it was a matter of sheer luck or somewhere something was lacking in the other teams that they had to pack up.

The semi finals were

held between:

1. Tashi Namgyal

Academy, Gangtok and
Bhawan's Sawan Public School, New Delhi.
2. RIMC, Dehradun and Bhartiya Vidya
Bhawan's VM Public School, Baroda.

Another tough competition and ultimately it was TNA Gangtok and RIMC which showed nerves of steel and convincingly progressed into the finals.

Another match was played between the Sawan Public School and Bhartiya Vidya Bhawan's VM Public School for deciding the third place. The tournament ended with Bhawan Sawan Public School landing at the third place preceded by RIMC and TNA, who won the tournament for the third consecutive time and qualified for the coveted and much awaited Subroto Mukherjee Cup.

The event was declared closed by the Governor of Uttaranchal, Mr Sudarshan Agarwal .The RIMCOS outside the field cheered endlessly for their friends battling in the field. Their claps, beating of drums along with the cheering encouraged the RIMC team to break all bonds and stand out against all odds... HATS OFF TO THEM! The cadets returned back with sore throats (thanks to the cheering up) to wait eagerly for the next year when the RIMCOS would put up a better show and fight back the CUP.



आरआईएमसी, टीएनए ने अंतिम चार में स्थान बनाया

अस रकात क्षेत्रक विद्या भवन, बीएसपी

ताशी नमग्याल और आरएमआईसी जीते

आईपीएससी सॉकर टूर्नामेंट-2004

अर्थ प्रसार वर्षण्य स्थान स्यान स्थान स्यान स्थान स्य

The Himachal Times

IPSC U-17 Football Tournament

RIMC, TNA qualify for semis

BRIMC best Doon School (2-6)
BTNA trounce Army Public School, Dagshi (8-1)
BAbhinav Garghmekh scores double
BDup Tshering hatrick in TNA win



राजकोट को बेलगाम के खिलाफ वॉकओवर

म अर्जुपीएससी अंडट-१२ सोक्ट दूर्तामें

Humbly but best

Cdt Amrit Pal Singh Khera

Awful hard practices Stamina building runs IPSC was knocking at the door It wasn't any fun

> All strain and pain Put before the cup Didn't go in vain.

So what if not we Made a long history Output was better than the best In defeat we won victory

Josh was so insane
Even God asked man
"Who is the best?"
So said the rest
"Rimcos, Rimcos..."
So truly it goes.

JNA vs Modern School

Yougank and Yuvraj

After many days of tough practice, atlast the time of the test arrived. The first match of the tournament was between the defending champions for the last two years, TNA Gangtok and Modern School, Delhi. Modern School started well and Mohit scored a goal against TNA in the first minute of the match itself. But defeating TNA did not prove to be so easy. TNA came back in the game and opened their account in the 10th minute. And they were not finished as yet. In the 13th minute Wang Shen scored the second goal. While Modern School was now struggling hard to compensate for their defense, Ti Wang of TNA scored the third goal against them. The players of the Modern School were now now completely under stress. They tried their best to score a goal in the second half but perhaps it was against God's will.

In the end, the referee's whistle declared TNA's victory over Modern School. Both teams displayed a splendid performance and the will to win but it all happens the way God proposes!

You did it!



RIMCO Vs DOSCO

A report by Gautam Swarup

The 17th of August, 2004. 4:30 PM. The third and final match of pool-B was to be played between the Doon School and RIMC. It was the deciding match where the winners would enter the semi-finals. The other teams of this pool were Rajkot College, that lost all its matches and the Phoenix College that did not turn up for the soccer

The match started at 4:30 PM. The skies were clear and the sun shone brightly. There was no sign of rain. As the match started, there was lots of hullabaloo and cheering for both sides. The ball kept shuttling on both sides of the field in the early stages of the match. The teams seemed to be equally good. It was an interesting match. The players on both sides showed exceptional skill and presence of mind. All eyes were riveted on the ball, but there were no goals being scored. The first half ended; the teams left the field towards their coaches, half exhausted, dying for some rest and some inspirational talk by their coach and managers. The coaches got busy with their boys. Refreshments were served and within 10 minutes the players were back in the field, recharged, filled with josh and enthusiasm. The crowd too started cheering. The second half started. This half was even more interesting. Both teams were playing hard. They had to score, for the sake of their school and for the sake of those cheering up for them. There was a display of some excellent footwork by players like Cdt. Laldin Puia and Cdt. Mahipal Dangi, which finally paid off. Cdt. Abhinav Gargmukh received an excellent pass from Cdt. Dikshant Mahajan, which he lobbed perfectly into the goalpost. Cdt. Abhinav Gargmukh scored a The Doscos were not similar goal again. discouraged. They played hard, giving out all they But it all went in vain. They were unsuccessful in scoring even a single goal. The whistle was blown at the end of the 60th minute. The players exchanged wishes and returned, some happy and some sad. The Rimcos had won, the star players being Laldin Puia, Abhinav Gargmukh, Mahipal Dangi and many more unsung heroes.

HOWL OUT "RIMCOS"

Vishu Mahajan

Dedicated to the RIMCOS who boosted the morale of the team "A sore throat? Forget it; I wanna cheer up my

team."

The keys were winded and the Duracell batteries of the exhilarated RIMCOS were at work. As soon as the match would begin, so would the cheering. The people outside the field matter as much as those inside another unique feature of the unique RIMCOLLEGE.

And this year, knowing that the team was a bit (Not exactly lesser than that) weaker than last time, we were even more joshed up.

The words that came out of our mouths acted as magical charms and spells. They enchanted the players to break all limits and stand firm against all odds, scoring goal after goal and doing what seemed to be supernatural.

The performance of the team, directly proportional to the cheering up was commendable. Everyone was lost in a different world, forgetting all pain, just screaming their guts out as if they were not there to see the match but just to encourage their team.

The winning streak continued from the first match which was a walkover till the finals. But somewhere, one has to lose. It is said if God made 'the best' he even made 'better than the best'.

Every one was amazed at the spirit of RIMC and the spectators sat back with jaws dropped, the noise banging their ear drums.

In no time, like a forest fire the news of the RIMCOs performing much more than expected out of them, had spread through the valley.

MAY THIS SPIRIT LIVE FOREVER!

THREE CHEERS FOR RIMCOS!!

Dateline RIMC

- An On-The-Spot Painting Competition was organized by Cambrian Hall School on the 18th. Cdt Himanjan Sharma and Cdt Bhabatosh Jena won the first and third prize in Group 3 and Group 4 respectively.
- 1* round of the Inter-Section Quiz Competition was held on the 23rd. Pratap Section came first followed by Ranjit, Shivaji and C'Gupta
- Two representatives of the Sir Dorabji Tata Trust, Mr Adi B Singanporia (Chief Internal Auditor) and Ms Jasmine S Pavri visited the College on 25th August. A guest lunch was hosted in their honour. They also interacted with the Tata Scholar, Ankur Tiwari (III A) and two masters of the Humanities stream who are funded by the Trust.
- IPSC Soccer (U-14) ended on 27th with TNA Gangtok lifting the trophy, defeating YPS, Mohali by 11-0.
- Capt(Retd)V K Verma (Principal MNS Rai) visited the College on 27th, the final day of the IPSC Soccer (under 14)
- Cdt Tuhin Mukherjee and Cdt Anant Kukreti represented the College in the Declamation and IPSC Debate Competition organized by the Bhawan Sawan Public School, New Delhi on 27th- 28th and put up a splendid performance.
- Inter-Section Variety Entertainment Competition was held on 30th August. The section positions were C'gupta, Ranjit, Shivaji and Pratap.
- Swami Ramrajyam from the 'Divine Light Society' (Rishikesh) gave a talk on the Gita: Manav Kalyan Ke Liye on 31st August.
- An Inter-School Science Quiz was organized by Welham Girls School on the 31". The hosts bagged the first prize, Brightlands was adjudged second whereas RIMC finished a close third.

Said it!!

"Pray for God"

Karthik Reddy, anxious about his marks.

"I feel people committing suicide should be sentenced to death, as it's a serious crime."

Somay, aims to be the chief justice

"He has to go to CH once a week, everyday." Yashpal! What a sense of time.

"Make the face of the skull" Mr Sanjay, in craft class.

"Next Friday, you will have a surprise test!"

Music teacher, what a surprise!

It happened so!

The peahen 'Monu' held up the match between RIMC and Doon School for 10 mins.

RIMC vs Bhartiya Vidya Bhawan's VM Public School

A report by Siddhartha Mohan

An evening hard to describe, a player's mind difficult to read. Tension and nervousness all around. Sun shining as if the mid-June heat was blazing down and in the blink of an eye, the rain started pouring. It was Wednesday, August 18, 2004.

As the Refree's whistle blew it seemed as if the kick-off had put life into a dead looking field. The kick-off time was 5 o'clock. The game went on and as usual both the teams missed chances which they could convert into goals. This match was not just a matter of tactics and systematic play but stamina also mattered as it was for the first time that the two halves were of 40 minutes each (only for semi-finals & finals). An extraordinary thing happened when an opponent team player asked for a substitution after 35 minutes, due to tiredness. The first half went by with both the teams struggling for their opening goal.

At half time, it seemed as if the match would be decided by the penalty shoot out. Both the teams were exhausted.

The 2nd half started, and the teams were determined to do just anything to score the first goal of the match. The RIMC team captain Cdt Anuraag Shukla did not play in the 1st half but he got a chance to prove himself when he substituted Cdt Abhinav Gargmukh as the centre forward. The game went on without any goal .Then the coach tried something different, something unexpected. Cdt Wabang Longkumer, right forward interchanged his position with Cdt Anuraag Shukla. One couldn't really say if this experiment led to the 1st goal scored by Cdt Laldin Puia of RIMC. The cheering-up party felt for the first time that their cheering-up was successful. This goal greatly boosted the RIMC team and the other team came under a lot of stress. Soon RIMCOS made a move and Cdt Anurag Shukla got a chance. A grounder straight to the goalkeeper.

All the team members and those sitting on the benches took it as another chance missed but seeing the pavilion erupting once again, even a little child could assume that the goalkeeper made a blunder and wasn't it so. RIMC led 2–0. A move from left lofted into the box by Cdt Wabang and a deflection by Cdt Anuraag earned him his 2nd goal and RIMC's third. Now, it was a dream come true. And the final which drew everyone thinking RIMC meet TNA in the finals of the IPSC Soccer Cup under 17 category.

Glimpses of IPSC Soccer, Under 17 (Courtesy: The photography Club)



Oath taking the spirit of sportsmanship



The commandant with the chief guest of the opening ceremony, Brig SR Mehta, Comdt MH.

Some glimpses of the Soccer matches











Our heroes The runners up



The heroes Winners



Commandant with the Governor



The best goalkeeper. Cheers RIMCO!



The Commandant with the Chief guest of the closing ceremony - 'Honourable Governor Mr Sudarshan Aggarwal'

(Final Match of the under 17 IPSC Tournament)

TNA Gangtok Vs RIMC

Vaibhav Bhardwaj gets the gist of it

The excitement of the Rimcos was at the pinnacle. The most awaited match of the tournament was to start. One side we had perfect skill and technique and on the other we had raw josh. It remained to be seen who got the better of whom.

With the blow of the whistle the quest for the prestigious IPSC Cup commenced. Then it was just technique, skill &endurance that could be seen in the field. With each beat of our hearts the unforgettable moments of the unforgettable match were treasured in the archives of the mind. Amidst cries and howls both the teams were trying hard to score and pressurize their opponent, but none of the moves could sneak the ball past the goalkeeper into the goal post.

The interval brought a tense discussion in the camps of RIMC and TNA. Dronacharyas of both the teams could not help them in hitting the bull's eye. Something must be done hmmm.......

The blow of the same whistle but not the same half this time. TNA fired a flurry of shots at the goal post, but thanks to Ankush, the goalkeeper who defended all the balls that came his way. After another spell of miraculous shots, passes, slides, saves, TNA managed to end a brilliant move in a goal. Instead of getting upset Rimcos turned more enthusiastic.

Many spectacular moves were made against TNA but it was sheer bad luck that none of them could be converted into a goal. The anxious moments flew by...... The whistle blew and it was all over for RIMC. TNA had run away with the Cup for the third consecutive time. RIMC was beaten but the game played by them and their sportsmanship was appreciated by all. They walked off the field with their heads held high and the runners up trophy aloft. TNA won the Cup but RIMC won the hearts.

Book Post		7	
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	Chief Editor: Gaurav H		
Asst. Editor: Pawa	Bhardwaj Contributors: Vishu, ssistance: Mrs Meghna Saklani, M	<i>Vaibhav, Siddhartha, Ge</i> Jaior G Tripathi, Mr Misl	

ARCHIVE COPY

I am Somebody

Cadet Vaibhav proves his identity

I may be poor, I may be in rags.
But I am somebody.
I may be uneducated, I may be called a traitor.
But I am somebody.
I may lose all challenges I face,
My friends may have deserted me,
But I am somebody.
I may not be very handsome,
May be girls avoid me.
But I am somebody.

People may render me hopeless, My teachers may ignore me, But I am somebody. I may not have a house to live in, No clothes to wear, no food to eat. But still I am somebody.

And I live in the world of
The Almighty.
The world which teaches us to feel delighted in
simple things.
And fun that has no bitter springs.
Forgiveness is free of evil done.
And love to all beneath the Sun.

So whatever tragic May have happened to you, When darkness seems to blind you, Never forget that you are SOMEBODY!!



Col Prem Prakash SM, the commandant designate with the outgoing commandant Arun Mamgain. Col Prem(Ranjit 1974-78) has also served as Admn Offr of RIMC from May 99-Feb 01. Both the officers are from the Mahar Regt and were commissioned in the same unit: 2 Mahar.

The Chronicle

Where Gallantry is Tradition

No. 34

October 2004

Reflection:

One battle which most people lose is the battle over the fear of failure....arise, begin and you'll be assured that you won the first round.

EDITORIAL

As soon as the college returned from their hikes, the section commanders put them to test so as to find out the best athletes of their section. 15 days of rigorous practice made them powerful enough to compete in the track & field events, but what mattered most was a mixture of talent, practice, enthusiasm and a bit of luck. The shooters also returned from the Nationals with a silver medal.

P.T tests were on while classes III A and VA took their pre-boards. With the board examinations knocking at their doors they have quite a lot to work for.

Athletics meet brought a smile to the cadets' faces as Parents-Teachers Meet was also a Parents-Cadets meet. Let's work towards becoming better, always!

Gaurav Hridaya (Chief Editor)

Said it!!

"Even if you take part, you won't be allowed to participate."

Cdt Vedant's prediction!!!

"Brush your face and come for PT." Sameer is hygienic!!

"Where's your name tab?"
"I didn't mark it. It got lost, please."
Mohit Sharma, very careless.

"What is a check dam?"

Vishu, curious;

Ankur humorously, "A dam whose payment is done through cheques!!"

"Get up and sleep."

Vishu warns his juniors not to lie down in assembly.

"Whenever you see any litter around put it in 'Use Me'."

'James Bond', the Environmentalist!!

"Who has found a pair of seven keys?" Cadet Siddhartha, passing the order ...

"So the result of the end is..."

Maths master, jumping to conclusions!!

"Can you see the invisible man..."

Somay, young Newton!

"I have no ID, so don't call me up!" Satyam, online!

"I went to a very wild sanctuary during the vacations" Rajdeep, narrating innocently l

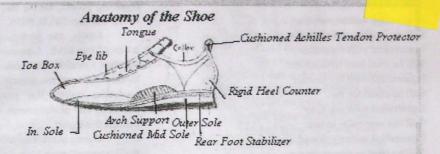
"Have you seen carbon monoxide?" Mr D, Chemistry is a mystery!

Dateline RIMC

- Cdt Leopold Arambam has been selected by the National selection Committee for National Child Award for Exceptional Achievement 2003 in the field of sports and Arts. He is being awarded a cash prize of Rs 10,000/-, silver medal, a citation and a certificate.
- The Shooting team returned after participating in the nationals and All India Shooting competitions with 1 team gold, 2 silver and 2 bronze.
- Library has been shifted to the LRC and Archives to the Old library.
- Inter-section Athletics meet was held from 14th-16th of October. (More on Pg 7)
- Parents teachers meet was held on the 16th
 October, parents of 66 cadets attended.
- Around 100 cadets of the College went to witness the play 'Peter Pan' in St Joseph's Academy on 17th of October.
- The Learning Resource Centre was inaugurated by Mrs Chandrika Narain (wife of Late Maj Gen C Narain) on 16th October.
- Foundation stone for the new dormitory near the C'gupta section was laid by Brig BP
- 6 cadets were awarded the GOC-in-C commendation for their special achievement in Shooting & Mountaineering.
- A health talk on Aloe vera-healthy way of living was delivered on 16th of October by Mr Satish Nagesh, a management consultant. He also conducted a Workshop for cadets of Class IV in which he disclosed the secrets to be successful in life.
- Cadet Himanjan Sarma and Cadet Nishant Mamgain won the first and third prize respectively in the 'On the Spot painting competition' organized by Col Brown Cambridge School.
- Dusshera was celebrated with great enthusiasm and the celebrations culminated with the burning of the effigy of RAVANA, set up at a whooping cost of Rs. 25,000. The craft club, not to be outdone, also put up their model which was a great hit.

A FEW FACTS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT YOUR SHOES

MR. V.K.RAI, OUR ATHLETICS COACH



Surprisingly we pay very little heed to our feet which serve us so faithfully through grass or gravel, mud or metalled roads, sands or rocky terrains. Balancing 50-60 kilos of flesh and bones on these delicate structures each one having 26 bones, 19 muscles and as many as 107 ligaments is quite complex and it becomes far more complicated when we run, as impact is about five times. It has been seen that a person running 1 mile in 7 minutes hits the ground about a thousand times and on every footfall the impact is hundreds of pounds per square inch. The shock waves thus produced travel right upto the brain through the ankles, knees, hips and spinal column if we do not wear proper shoes which have shock-absorbing qualities. We remain susceptible to various kinds of ailments such as shin splints, ankle and knee pain, lower back pain, sore feet, corns, stress fracture, plantar fascitispainful tightening of tissues on the soles, and even foot-strike haemalysis- loss of red- blood corpuscles which affects our endurance

In view of the facts mentioned above it would be worthwhile for our cadets to bear in mind certain salient features they must see before buying a new pair of sports shoes as given below:

1. The sports shoes should have good shock absorbing quality, good arch support, firm toe box, semi-rigid heel counter, cushioned tendon protector, cushioned tongue and a good rubber or

composite material.

- Bottom that can withstand abrasive wear.
 Outer soles must provide a good grip
 whatever surface you run on. The in soles
 should be removable so that they could be
 washed, changed, when torn.
- 3. They should fit well. The heel should not slip in and out and the toes should not rule against the walls of the toe box so that you could wriggle your toes. There should be at least 1½ to 2 cms gap between the longest toe and the front of the toe box, friction creates heat and that creates blisters, causing discomfort. The box should not pinch the toes.
- The light weight shoes tend to have lower energy costs but such advantage must be balanced against the probable increased risks due to lesser shock absorbing quality and the motion control.
- 5. There are variety of sports shoes with multitude of features, colours and designs having air pillows, water cushions, etc but you need not waste money on those sophisticated shoes at this stage. You certainly need to provide proper protection to your feet but also keep in your mind that the shoes do not run but you run in the shoes!

Thanks!

Lt Gen & Mrs Gosain, parents of Late Lt Deepak Gosain called on the commandant on 19th Aug 2004 and very kindly presented him a cheque of Rs 40,000 for Lt Deepak Gosain Memorial Scholarship thus raising the corpus amount to Rs 1 lac.

QUARRELLED

Cadet Vishu Mahajan is optimistic

I quarrelled with my mother Still she cooked delicious food for me. I quarrelled with my father Still he tried hard to teach me. I quarrelled with my brother Still he cared for me. I quarrelled with my sister Still she sent rakhi to me. I quarrelled with my friend Still he tried to cope with me. I quarrelled with my girlfriend Still she desperately wanted me. So don't bother if you quarrelled with me. Because somewhere deep down The path of life, you'll see That quarrels are a part of most intimate connections They strengthen the bonds and deepen your relations.

MY DREAM

"Citius, altius, fortius." - Cadet Sudhanshu.
Everyday I sleep at night
I get up with my dream in the morning light
A dream that I see everyday
And wish to fulfill it one day

My dream is to become an Air Force officer And I will achieve it through my endeavour I want to do something for the nation That is beyond everybody's imagination

If ever my life is in danger
I will take it as a part of adventure.
I want to fly high above the rest of the world
And do things that are weird.

To be great is very important in life
Or else one doesn't get the best wife
My aim is high and I have wit
I have the confidence that I will achieve it

In my life I will accomplish such a height That will be out of everybody's sight So that while doing my duty if I die I may always be remembered as a great guy.

COMMANDANT'S MAIL BAG

"I would like to amplify on certain aspects regarding RIMC, having had served as Admn Offr RIMC and later Bn Cdr NDA.

Firstly, the performance and motivational levels of our RIMC Cdts continues to be of a high standard. Comdt RIMC's slide showing classes X, XII Board results and nos. joining NDA and other service academies proves this point. In addition, their standards and achievements while in NDA further confirm this aspect.

During interaction with our NAVAC Cadets in the Hexagonal Sports Meets in NDA in 2002 and 2004, they proved that they excel there too. During IMA POP in June 2004, four of the five Rimcollian GCs joined their father's unit, and all **24 GCs opted for fighting arms.** This speaks of the motivational levels of our ex cadets and the Comdt RIMC and his team have done an excellent job in maintaining high standards and should be complimented."

-Col Vijay Yashwant Gidh Ex Adm Offr RIMC

"I write this note to congratulate your football team, which gave a wonderful performance during the finals of IPSC meet. It was a pleasure watching such a interesting match along with cheering spectators full of motivation and josh, I am sending a small packet of eats for the team .I am very sure that they will be winners next year though their performance this time was no less than the winners.

I on behalf of all ranks of my unit pray God to shower the choicest of the blessings upon all the Cadets of RIMC and wish many more laurels to RIMC in years to come."

-Col Raghu Sadhotra Comdt, Supply Depot, Dehradun

"In academy we all have managed to settle down, our course is doing well. We all have passed our mandatory PT tests. Mid term exams are approaching. We hardly get any time to read novels and books out here, therefore cadets should make full use of library at RIMC. Congratulations to the College soccer team, everyone is proud of them."

-Cadet Vibhore Singh, NDA, 112th course

HOME ALONE

Cadet Vaibhav Bhardwaj is home sick

There was so much to tell you
But there was no time.
There was so much to cheer about
For no reason or rhyme.
There was so much to learn from
But no leader in sight.
There was so much to achieve
But no guiding light.

This is what a Rimco feels
In his first few days of RIMC.
With his parents, brothers
And sisters all gone.
He alone has to face all enigmaticals
Those are to come.
His bed becomes like a feather of thorns
No option, but to take the bull by
horns.

Cherishing memories of his home occupy his mind.
Of friends with whom he used to play And indulge in mischiefs of all kinds. His mother, who never for a moment Could see him cry.
"Oh, why can't I be with her?"
He reflects with a deep sigh. His father, who was less like a father More like a friend Always helping him out In his latest trends. His brothers and sisters who give him A company to fight and giggle.
"Oh! How lonely I would have been!"
He apprehends "Had I been single!"

But as he spends time With his seniors and termers. He realizes, they mean nothing less to him, than his own brothers and sisters. His termers who are always there At his beck and call Always ready to help and encourage In his times of joys and sorrows big and small. His seniors, whose never say die spirit Keeps him alive. With the spirit burning day and night For his goal he strives with might. His termers like helping moons Many bring boons but some are goons.

A GIRL ON THE STATION

Cadet Sumit Kumar Sudhanshu

It was a sunday morning When I received an invitation That I have to go Delhi To give a presentation While I was at the railway station I saw a maiden with a friendly passion I kept on gazing on her As if I was smitten by her I looked at her for a long time Wishing that she would be mine At once she turned and looked at me With queer intention she approached me She looked humble willing to interact She said "Hi" with a kind act To my surprise there was announcement I had to leave I realised at that moment Raising her hand she said " Good Bye " I looked her eventually with my eye Throughout the journey I kept on thinking of her I was feeling her presence everywhere Some thing had happened to me, I didn't know what "Am I in love" so I thought Till today I haven't forgotten the maiden The memory of her makes me hearten I think of her for a long time Wishing that she would be mine The beauty she endowed had a profound effect on me

"I am in love" that's what I mean.

RAHUL DRAVID

Shrisha, an ardent fan

Rahul Dravid is called the 'Wall'
Because he never lets his wicket easily fall
He plays all the shots as given in the book,
Be it anyone, a sweep, pull or a hook.

Even though he plays many shots like defence One ball or the other always goes to the fence. Even though most of his dismissals are in runouts

He calmly goes back to the pavilion Neither gets angry nor does he shout.

In the whole world his technique is the best It is quite unique as compared to the rest.

RIMC: VISION 2020

Vishu, Nostradamus of RIMC

This is RIMC Vision 2020 When there will be boys and girls and Both in plenty

Orders will be changed Rules will be new Buildings will be more Plants will be few

I see the technology rising up Labs are equipped with web cams and all Students are carrying laptops A disco made out of the Bhagat hall

All traditions lost somewhere
No required things, no rounds
No seniority, no juniority
Indiscipline has forgotten all its bounds

Bellies protruding out,
Hair standing high
The chin up bar has rusted
And drill square abandoned with a goodbye

Mess is "Gadar", O.G kit a joke The spirit is dead.
A cadet spends his full day Lying down in bed
Can't say anything more
Because I'll get "Senti"
This is RIMC
Vision 2020!!

Aspirations

Amihe

I've always wanted to be a great writer I suppose. And here I have to "suppose" because I'm not sure. "Not sure" is the way most of my life is...........

.......and has been. But it's a wonderful life anyway.

Though, sometimes I wonder if it would have been the same had I been born a bear cub or maybe a frog wow-!!

Maybe then a prince would come along and kiss me [like in the fairy tales]...and then.....but no I am not gay, anyway!! Well, I guess a princess will do, I suppose.

Still, I've always wanted to be a great writer. Not for the 'money' thing. But mostly it's because I want to be remembered as a great writer.

Why only a 'great writer', you ask? Actually I'd be just as glad being a 'great anything else', I suppose.

But, since I'm writing [as of now] that was the first thing that came to mind.

I've often heard of a problem that writers, great and small, face, called writers block.

It seems that during this affliction no ideas come to mind. So if there's one thing that's preventing me from scaling the pinnacle of fame and glory, it's my *writers block*. But if I had my way I'd call it writers......

(Nothing comes to mind. Maybe I'm successfully down with writers block now.

Does this mean I qualify as a writer???????)

Roshnikanta Irungbam, Class V

Endless dreams

Every face I see
Is a new hope for me.
Every tear that has been drop
Has a meaning for me.
Every breath I take
Is a wish out of millions.
Every wink I spend
Makes me older every meaning hot a single dream,
Not a million dreams,
But endless dreams I have.

Everyday is an ENDLESS DREAM for me

Flash!

5 cadets went for the Pre National shooting competition to Coimbatore. Cdt Gaurav Hridaya won a Gold medal in the .22 rifle category and Cdt Sandeep Kumar won a Silver medal in the Air pistol category. All of them qualified for the Nationals to be held at Indore.

Athletics

Cdt Shaunak Nivargi's short report

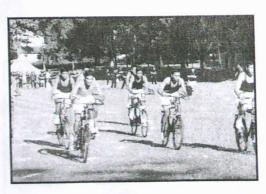
Faster, Higher, Stronger. These were the golden words which inspired the section athletes to toil for their sections. Everyday during the two hours of games, the pavilion was full of activity. The agile athletes with immense josh for their sections, practiced hard in the scorching heat of the afternoon sun. All the athletes had one common motto 'How can the other guy do better than me?' The final day was approaching and the athletes knew nothing but serious practice. Finally the day of the athletics championship arrived. It begun with a splendid march past by the cadets. The chief guest for the opening ceremony was Brig B P Patnaik. The Opening ceremony was followed by the heats of a few events. These were A, B and C Div 100m, 200m and the 400m. The events were accompanied by loud cheering up by the cadets.

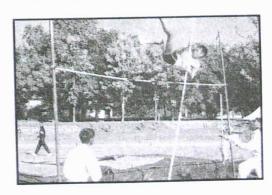
Their zeal and enthusiasm inspired the athletes to perform better. The first day, that is, 14th October, ended with heats of B Div 110m hurdles. On the second day there were heats as well as the finals of the preceding events. This was the day which left the cadets astonished with many unpredictable results to boggle their minds. We witnessed Cdt. Vaibhav Bhardwaj of Ranjit section running swiftly and winning the gold

medal in the C Div 1500m race with a timing of 4.25 min, but unfortunately he missed the 45 year old College record by a narrow margin of 0.2 seconds. The day ended with Pratap section leading the way. The other sections were also giving a healthy and tough fight to each other. On the final day, the newly introduced events like Cycling and Pole Vault took place. Cdt. Ankush Vashishtha with a jump of 2.6m emerged victorious in the C Div pole vault. Cdt Neikhotso bagged the gold medal in the B Div pole vault with a marvelous jump of 2.3 m. In the cycling event, Cdt. Ankur Tiwari stood first in B Div and Cdt. Arjun won the gold medal in the C div with a timing of 6.57 min and 8.04 min respectively.

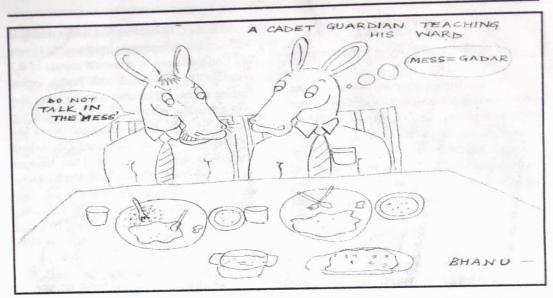
Chandragupta section was overwhelmed when Cadet Richard Singh broke the record in the 'A' div high jump with a splendid jump of 4.09 feet.

The finals were witnessed by the chief guest for the closing ceremony Lt Gen T P S Rawat, PVSM*(minister of Tourism, Sainik Kalyan and Military education) The closing ceremony began with a march past by the cadets and then the prize distribution ceremony. In A div Cdt Gunjan, in B div Cdt Himanshu and in C Div. Cdt RP Singh were awarded the 'Best Athlete' trophy. In the end the brigade of Pratap section romped home with the inter-section athletics trophy with the point tally of 271, followed by Ranjit, C'gupta and Shivaji.





The newly introduced events Cycling & Pole Vault



"Who Said it" cartoon gallery! - "Senior donkey teaching a junior donkey about the mess manners"

For you

Manuj jindal, Class VA

The stars at night, bright;
Which seem like your eyes

Your hair jet black; Which even covered dark skies

When you danced in the woods; The drops fell for your feet

And flowers bloomed off when;

They saw you smile and seek

The mountains high and the valleys deep Behind them all a golden ray lies,

To touch your skin, to have a feeling

Of beauty which is bestowed by

Heavens.

The god has sculptured you, in fancy time

And made you to stay - forever, forever

Although, not in this world,

Not with us all;

But in our hearts, and;

In air around.

The birds today chirp, and;

the leaves turn green

the skies all blue, and;

streams in full swing.

When they feel you

And your presence, gives;

All things around

A feeling of new life,

Of love, of truth and of innocence

Which I miss when I write for you...

Book Post		
<u> </u>		
	C hief Editor : Gaurav Hridaya	
Contributors: Vishu, Vo	Kaibhav, Satyam, Robin, Anuj, Bhanu, Greeny, Somay Mrs Meghna Saklani, Major G Tripathi, Mr Mishra	

The Chronicle

Where Gallantry is Tradition



No. 35

November 2004

Reflection:

No man or woman is worth your tears, and the one who is, won't make you cry.

EDITORIAL

There were many visible changes around as the new Commandant took over at the start of the month. Physical training ended with the completion of the P.T cup, the main focus of all Cadets being academics as the terminal exams are at their

The Athletics and Riding team returned victorious, the former with the overall championship and the Best Athlete award and the latter with the Best Rider award in their respective categories.

The Children's Day evening gave us some very entertaining and memorable moments as the teachers performed a dance and drama show for the Cadets.

Cadets celebrated Diwali and Id with great cheerfulness and the absence of their parents didn't seem to affect them much. That's the spirit!

Gaurav Hridaya (Chief Editor)

DATELINERIME

- "The Young Warriors-A History of RIMC" written by Commander A P Bhattacharya was released on 29th October by his Excellency Shri Sudarshan Aggarwal, Governor, Uttaranchal.
- Maj Rajyavardhan Singh Rathore, silver medalist in the Double Trap shooting (Olympics 04), visited the College on 30th October, and gave a motivating talk to the cadets.
- Inter-section P.T competition was held from 1st-2^{md} November and the cup was won by the Chandragupta Section, followed by Pratap, Shivaji and Ranjit.
- The Final round of the Inter-Section Quiz was held on the 2nd of November and Pratap Section lifted the cup.
- Classes I, IA and IIA went to the Welham Girls School for a fete on the eve of the Founder's Day of the school
- Inter-Section Creative Writing competition took place on the 3rd of November.
- Col. Prem Prakash, SM took over as Commandant on the 1 of November and the College bade a heartfelt farewell to Col. Arun Mamgain on the 31 October.
- Ms M Chandel visited the American Embassy School, New Delhi from 4-6th November to judge the Forensic English Oratory Skills Tournament, 2004.
- Inter-School Quiz Competition was organized by Riverdale School on 3rd November. Scholars Home stood 1rd while RIMC finished 4rd out of a total of 13 toams.
- Inter-School Essay Writing competition was organized in Welham Boys School on the 8th. The results are to be declared after a fortnight
- An Air show was organized by 'Surya Kiran' on 9th
 November at Police Ground. Class 3 A went to
 witness the show.
- Masters staged a drama 'Swarg ka Passport' for the cadets on Children's Day. A puppet show was also organized by a team of professionals from Rajasthan. The Masters' children also presented a dance and drama on the occasion.
- Cadets celebrated Diwali at the DSOI where they witnessed a fire cracker show and danced till late in the evening; it was a nice break from the monotony of the College routine.
- Cadets Sanjeev Timsina and Sandeep Kumar participated in the All India Sports Climbing Competition held from 4th to 6th November in Delhi.

Said it!

"India lies above the Indian Ocean...." Somay, showing his geography skills.

"Late Maj. Gen. C Narain inaugurated the LRC"

Deepak, exorcist.

"Commandant passed out yesterday"

Abhishek Kumar, emotional.

"IPSC swimmers, who all are going for IPSC athletics"
Pranay, mind boggled by the hectic schedule.

"Strength 8, Present 9"
Anuj's hyperperfect report.

"Let's start from starting" Deepak- just do it.

"Can't you hear, are you blind?"
Robin Kumar- trying to be humorous.

"Can you hear me?"
"No sir!"
Rajdeep's ear problem

"You'll be withdrawn with relegation warning"
Maths teacher describes his severe punishment.

"You are an all rounder in every field" Gaurav Singh Ahlawat, impressed.

"Have you heard of the U.N War-keeping Force"
Bhanu, disuniting nations organization.



Editorial board wishes all a very happy Diwali and Id.

OBITUARY

- With a heavy heart we inform the sad demise of Capt NB Deepak Nanaiah, of 16 cavalry, Pratap (1991-96), in a car accident in Rajasthan, where he was currently serving. May God grant peace to the departed soul.
- With profound grief we mourn the sad demise of an old boy General Madhava Rao(1936-41). He was a parachutist and commanded an Engineer Parachute Field company, and continued to keep in touch with the unit. He had done an advanced course in Parachuting in the United Kingdom. He commanded an Assault Field Company, which has a Param Vir Chakra, and later commanded an Engineer Brigade during the war with Pakistan. All these are no ordinary achievements for a boy who started his Army career as a Cadet in 1936, at the Prince of Wales Royal Military College, Dehradun. The other cadets with him in those days were comrades-in-arms in the old British Army, and then some went to Pakistan after partition. They fought against each other in the wars, and is it not strange that in the time of Peace, they met as friendly RIMCOLLIANS, the Pakistani and Indian Generals and Air Chief Marshals, who had been cadets in the nineteen thirties and nineteen forties. Those who remain, still proudly call themselves RIMCOLLIANS, Old boys of the Prince of Wales Royal Indian Military College; now known as the Rashtriya Indian Military College located at Dehradun. Young Andhra boys who may be selected to join the RIMC as the Institution is commonly referred to , have a fine Andhrite, like Major General R Madhava Rao, to equal or excel.

A write-up by Brig R Lokaranjan (Retd)

Flash!

11 cadets participated in the **National Shooting Championship** held at Indore from 5th-15th October. **Cdt Ravi Prakash Singh** won a **Silver medal** in the Civilian Junior **Air Pistol** Category. The College congratulates him for being awarded a **Blazer** in shooting.

Commandant 's Mail Bag

Dear Colonel.

As you bid goodbye to the RIMC (and the Indian Army), I'd like to convey my grateful and heartiest 'thanks' for helping mould my sons (and many others), especially the younger one 'Akshay'.

Been hearing 'ON and OFF' about the good things happening at the RIMC..., I was also lucky to be gifted the CD on the RIMC you sent to the Central Command Army Commander-(which he later passed on to the Rimcollians in his HQ). It's been done beautifully, try advertising it the max possible. I also read the 2004 issue of the RIMC Magazine. So many achievements and developments for the better, since our times. I missed the 'Rogues Gallery' (the write-up on the passing out cadets, though).

My wife too joins me in conveying to you and Mrs Mamgain a 'purposeful' and happy retired innings.

Lt Col M B Saxena
Dte Gen Resettlement, Dte Resettlement Zone (C),
Govt. of India, Min of Defence

Dear Col Mamgain,

Your visit to the NDA and subsequent help to me was instrumental for my presence at RIMC, a dream of mine cherished for so long, but could not be realized earlier, for which I express my sincere gratitude.

Armed Forces have always fascinated me, particularly the training institutions, RIMC, being one of them. I really enjoyed the serene and calm atmosphere full of natural surroundings with varied flora and fauna, and of course, smart cadets.

I once again wish to thank you and Lt Col Panghaal, and other staff members, who made my stay there comfortable and enjoyable.

I send my best wishes to the cadets and to you for your peaceful and fruitful retired life.

Shri Sharad G Ranade and Mrs Mangala S Ranade

Our Heavenly Earth

This world is crying, everyone is weeping,
Everyone is kneeling, everyone is creeping
Look to your right you'll find falsehood and corruption,
Look to your left you'll find betrayal and traitors,
Look all around you'll find death and misery,
Look down below you'll find pain and no gain.
All this just leads to one question in my mind,
If this is life then what is death?
If this is heaven then what is hell?

TEEN-AGERS

Cadet Vaibhav Bhardwaj, enthusiastic
Lets talk of the most jovial times,
The time eminently called the teens.
It starts from the age of thirteen
And goes on till you turn nineteen.

Seven years of raving life,
When every little thing seems to come alive
When the sun seems to be brighter than ever
And the moonlight makes you wonder
When the sky seems to limit itself
When the souls of the seas and the oceans
Aim for eternity.

When your eyes seem to pick far off things When your ears catch the birds whisper. When everything seems to fit perfectly everywhere When life seems to be meant only to dare.

When life brings forward brimming life When night seems ever so bright.

These seven years can never be replaced By any golden moment These days just come and go Sweetness and love they bring along, Making life a sweet song.

DEATH

Harmit Singh, reborn!!

My time had elapsed. I could do neither. I had failed. I had failed to live. Now I was hanged, hanged in the realm of death.

Could my grave be opened? Could it be that my body be washed clean and my soul swept back into it.....?

19th January 1994 - the day when that red Maruti sucked my blood away; the day that doctor helped me; that day my heart stopped beating. My wife's bangles broke and my children stood dumbstruck. So many of my emotions, my sins, my friends; their feelings I could feel now. I remembered the day when I had kicked that little white pup. I felt guilt inside me and my car cried to live again; to live and give back what I couldn't and to expiate my sins. I had not intended to die, I wanted to live.....

My time had elapsed. I could do neither. I had failed. I had failed to live. Now I was hanged, hanged in the realm of death.

COL ARUN MAMGAIN ; PERFECTION PERSONIFIED

Anuj Jindal & Ankit Sharma

In 1962 a new soul entered the arena of RIMC, with the College number 338/S bringing with him a lot of hope and desires. No one would have ever dreamt that this little boy would one day acquire a place in the heart of each and every cadet of RIMC.

Col. Arun Mamgain was neither a topper of his class nor did he ever excel in games. He was rather a mischievous chap who always brought some trouble or the other to his teachers and was never serious in the class. But hard work and determination made him achieve something which many scholars despite being maestros haven't

achieved. He became the Commandant of RIMC in 1997.

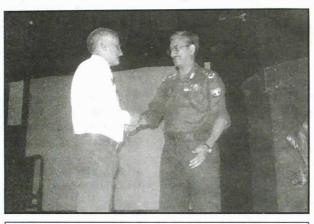
When RIMC was diverting from it's track then this gentleman stood up to get RIMC what it deserved. He came back to RIMC not as a young cadet but as a saviour of his Alma Mater.

He brought with him a mother for each cadet in Mrs. Shakuntala Mamgain. This holy soul never made the young cadets feel that they were away from home.

He was a great visionary and seven years ago had already seen the RIMC of the present day. He impressed everyone so much by his good nature and perfect communication skills that every moment he earned the support of the faculty members and also the cadets.

It was due to his effort that new buildings have come up in RIMC. The new

> dormitory of Shivaji Section, the newly inaugurated Learning Resource Centre, the glass squash courts for raising the interest of cadets in squash, the swimming pool, auditorium, shopping complex, the new dormitories near C'gupta Section and the new temple which are coming up will always remind us of him and his innovative skills.



Bidding farewell: Col Arun Mamgain (Retd) with the Vice Principal Mr KS Ahlawat during his last assembly

His kind effort brought RIMC into the tally of IPSC schools and a part of the ROUND SQUARE CONFERENCE. Now we are privileged and feel honoured to have sent three of our cadets on exchange programmes abroad.

Though he changed some traditions of the RIMC which hurt the feelings of some of the cadets, now when we look back, we find that those changes were really for our benefit.

Now he has left RIMC taking with him the praises and blessing of each cadet and we sincerely hope that we find him with us at all our moments of joys and sorrows.

WE'LL MISS YOU 'COM MOM'

Cadet Vaibhay Bhardwai

"God could not be everywhere, So he made mothers. Mothers could not be here, So he sent his angel-Com Mom"

As the unwelcome hours of the departure fly into the loneliness of the skies, the Kohinoor of RIMC is all set to become a part of the archives, both of the rich history of RIMC and the hearts of the cadets. As the Sun rises RIMC sees the parting of the ways. But to know,

to love and then to part is the sad tale of every human heart. We'll miss you ma'am...

We'll miss your smile even when the going gets tough. 'Coz it was you who made us see the brighter part of life.

We'll miss your graceful face that seemed to enlighten our alma mater. The face that

made each of us feel that "yes, we are near our mother!" That is why you are no ma'am but 'MOM'.

We'll miss your captivating smile which every Rimco feels made for. The voice sweeter than that of a nightingale and eternal as this universe.

We'll miss your love and your guidance without which we couldn't have been polished into fine gentlemen.

We'll miss those meals you made for us, the meals which gave us energy to stand tall against all odds.

We'll miss the softness and the warmth of your hand holding our hand when we felt as if we were swaying with God.

We'll miss your spouse's guidance under which we have succeeded term over term.

The RIMC campus seems lonely and gloomy without your trudging footsteps that have left a trail for us to follow.

What more can I say except, there is no friendship, no love, like that of the Rimco's for their Com Mom!!!

Professor Dui we'll miss you!!

Vishu, nostalgic

We will miss you *OUI* and your versatile master whose reign witnessed some of the most

eye catching amendments in the history of the Rashtriya Indian Military College. We'll miss your helpful barking which always warned us of the presence of your master in our vicinity and told us to get to work; hence, saving us from severe punishments. Your

barking, which sometimes surprised us, was sometimes the cause of tears on the cheeks of frightened children. Your barking was like an alarm which made us vigilant of intruders and fickle friends.

We'll miss your risible acts which made us roll with laughter. The way you imitated RIMCOS rolling during rounds and hungrily ate grub like us, was simply fantastic!!!

We'll miss the wagging of your tail, your pitch black colour, the way you sat on your motorcycle (I mean your master's), your zeal, your élan, your panting and what not!

You are perhaps the quintessence of a loyal animal ever born since times immemorial.



Mrs Shakuntala Mamgain with Prof Oui

A Distinguished Guest

A report by Vishu Mahajan



Maj Rajyavardhan Singh Rathore, sole medalist at the Athens Olympics visited the College on the 30th of October. Born on the 29th of January 1970, he joined the National Defence Academy in 1987. He won many awards in various fields including the Best Sportsman of the year and the coveted Sword of Honour for being the Best All Round Cadet. In 1998, he took to the sport called 'Double Trap'. He holds the Commonwealth record for shooting 191 clay birds out of a possible 200, which is higher than the Olympic record. The inquisitive Rimcos posed the following questions to the celebrated shooter:

What made you digress from the world of Olive Green to shooting?

I changed from Army to shooting to achieve more and more. I had a desire to excel, and although



Maj Rathore interacting with the College shooting team

this change was risky, I took the challenge and went ahead.

What is the secret of your concentration?

If you want to concentrate on something, don't let your mind roam around. Your thoughts should be focused. Forget everything other than what you are doing and love whatever you do. Do everything with devotion.

What was your reaction when you got the silver medal at the Olympics?

I had aimed for the gold medal and was not at all surprised by the silver medal.

What are your views about India's performance at the Olympics?

We are performing better than we expect. No enthusiasm is being shown towards sports in the



Maj and Mrs Rathore with the cadets

Country. The attitude of the people is not good. They say 'we got only one medal out of one billion people'. But I would like to ask them 'Well, my friend you are also a part of that one billion'. There's no desire, no will to do anything. People never compliment or encourage others.

And those who do something are content with whatever they get. They don't want more. If someone takes part in the Olympics, that's enough for him. He doesn't aim for a medal.

Do you want to send your son to RIMC?

It's a very difficult choice to make.

Having Maj. Rajyavardhan Singh Rathore talk to the cadets in the historical Bhagat Hall was indeed a moment to be stored in the archives as well as our hearts.

The Young Warriors: A History of RIMC

A report by Vishu & Somay

28th October, a historic day for the RIMC. On this day the book titled 'The Young Warriors A history of RIMC' written by Commander A.P. Bhattacharya was released by the Governor of Uttaranchal, Shri Sudarshan Aggarwal. The book contains 483 pages of text, bibliography, to support its historical content, old pictures and beautiful sketches made by Mr. Samir Sarkar who is employed in the college.



His Excellency Governor Uttaranchal, Shri Sudarshan Aggarwal

Bhattacharya was born in 1944 and joined the RIMC in 1956. He was commissioned in the Indian Navy in 1965. After 24 years of dedicated service he left the Navy and took up a career in education and literature. He has written 4000 poems, articles, plays and short stories. He has also translated 1450 Bengali works into English.

Views

What began 80 years ago seems only like yesterday.

RIMC began as a nursery of leadership by setting a tradition of excellence. And I being the seniormost veteran of the Indian Armed Forces am very proud and happy to say that one thing remains unchanged and that is the old tradition continues and shall continue over the years to come

May the RIMC prosper and may the goddess of learning continue to shower her blessings on the young boys of the day.

-Major U.C Dubey

A fine book which is thoroughly researched and it's a pleasure for me to release this book. From my own experience I can say that writing a book especially a historical one takes a lot of patience and perseverance. Commander Bhattacharya needs to be congratulated for his good work. The book will encourage other public schools to bring out their own history. This book is not one of them which says on the first page that 'I dedicate

this book to my wife without whose absence this book would not have been completed.' It will help you to cherish and treasure our history.

-Sh. Sudarshan Aggarwal

The author has burnt midnight oil for writing the book. He has travelled all over the world just for the sake of this institution. No one other than a man of his calibre could have done this great job.

Col. Arun Mamgain

The book is divided in three parts. Part I is about Imperial Cadet Corps dealing with the time period from 1902-1921, period prior to RIMC. It has sketches of the Imperial Cadet Corps in their beautiful uniforms. The Imperial Cadet Corps, which was founded by Lord Curzon was closed in 1914 due to World War I. Part II deals with the Prince Of Wales Royal Indian Military College which existed during time period of 1922- 1947. Mr. Scott was the first Commandant of PWRIMC. First old boy of the College was Ali Asghar Khan and first Cadet Captain was Hira Lal Atal. It contains many photos of the campus. Part III deals with Rashtriya Indian Military College (1948 2002). Visit of first Prime Minister of India Pt. Jawahar Lal Nehru was one of the first major events that took place. Photos of old boys and

illustrious alumni adorn the pages of this part of the book. It also contains the historic photo of Pakistani Old Boys, who got together in their alma mater on 13th March, 1990. Partition of the College is also thoroughly explained in the book. The voyage on INS Tarangini around the world by Cdt. Abhishek Gargmukh and Cdt. Vinoth Vanya is described too.

About the author Commander Arun Prakash



Author of the book Cdr AP Bhattacharya (Retd)

Ist Termers at NDA/Navac

19 cadets passed their SSBs to join the NDA in the next batch. They did us proud by showing us right on the top of the merit in both Army/Navy and Air Force.

Indian Air Force

Name	Order of
Merit	
Umang Nautiyal	1
Udit Pant	3
Ajay Vashishtha	5
B Raghunandan	7
Prateek Tomar	64

	Prateek Tomar	64
	Army/Navy	
1	Abhishek Gupta	1
١	Ravindra Pratap Singh	3
	Abhishek Gargmukh	5
1	Amrit Kumar	6
1	Ajay Vashishtha	8
1	Udit Pant	9
	Umang Nautiyal	17
	Manuj Jindal	18
	Karan Tyagi	24
	B Raghunandan	25
	Suraj Gupta	35
1	Hari Om	39
1	Rohit Barik	79
1	Prateek Tomar	145
1	Digvijay Singh Thakur	154
	R Sai Anvesh	162
	Ajit Singh Negi	173
	Ishitabh Vashisht	181
1	Kalyanbabu	302

Heyl I find it very difficult! I turn the magazine pages,

Manuj Jindal

I find it very difficult to write a poem
I swear, I find it impossible to jot down
lines

Oh! Me poor boy!!

Little words, big words, long words; Words of courage, some of wisdom, Words of love, words fly like a dove!!

But what to write; For whom to write! No subject, no one's free... Everyone's busy & loaded up with things.

I stare at the moon, it says 'I feel bad'! I want to write a poem but I don't find words,

I don't want a subject... They've used them all.

I look down at the flowers
They smile & look so cute...
I see the green grass,
But it seems to turn yellow...
It complains of winter & long foggy
nights.

Hey! I ain't the guy, I don't know what to do?

I go to the library, I read a love story,

I too want to write few romantic words. But find it too difficult,

I ain't that type of guy, What shall I write...

Hey! I seriously want to write a poem!! For you all ever again.

I turn the magazine pages, Swanky cars, posh models... Naughty boys, glittering jewellery. Hah... they all are rated so high... I want to write a poem... Oh! Me poor boy!!

I go to the church at times, Sing carols and pray to God ... My friends fall in love there... Nope, it's a secret... I won't write at that.

Then I think more and more, Yes! Shall I write about the wizard? The wizard whose heart is big, But his magic is all boom-bang!

Then I think I can write about My school and my frens...
All who are soon parting,
To meet again.
But that brings tears in my eyes...
No! I won't write that now.
I will miss them all,
When I go out.

I want to write like mountains high, Like swift rivers and smooth air, But feel small, very small in front. Which's too long to live And too short to love.

I write for you,
Hey! You... my guiding star
Thanks a lot
To be there always & ever with m
I will surely come back
And try to write some lines...
For you all ever again.

	B	00	k	P	os	t
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Chief Editor: Gaurav Hridaya Asst. Editor: Pawan Bhardwaj

Contributors: Vishu, Vaibhav, Satyam, Robin, Anuj, Bhanu, Greeny, Somay Special assistance: Mrs Meghna Saklani, Major G Tripathi, Mr Mishra