

The Eagle



(A NEWSLETTER OF ONA)

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“I knew I must go, and leave this real home of mine. “My home, sweet home,” The trees, the leaking tap, the upturned dustbin and the glorious fields and buildings of my school beckoned me to go out into the world and win laurels for my alma mater. I forgot all the bad times I had. I could remember only the sweet memories, the memories that taught me the value of life. This was the moment of departure, the moment of decision, my real and final exam at school. I picked up my bag and took a small step outside the school gate. Yes, it was one small step for humanity, one enormous step for me”

(Sushil Bajaj Ex J 199 – The Chronicle, November 1973)

I am quite certain ALL Old Nabhaites have gone through similar sentiments. Having seen generations of Old Nabhaites enter its grand portals and pass out from its royal iron gates, The Punjab Public School (born as Sainik School), Nabha, has come of age. While on the one hand it celebrated 50 years (Golden Jubilee) of its glorious existence in 2010, it mourns, on the other hand the passing away of many of the stalwarts who formed “The Pillars” and were part of the team lead by the Architect **Mr JK Kate . Mr Kate himself, Mr SC Cowell, Mr Michael Vodden, Ms Malkani, Mr KK Katyal, Mr IB Kakkar, Mr PN Mattoo, Mr SML Nigam, Mr OP Sharma, Mr YP Johri, Mr R Sibal** and many others are no more. A few join them every year. These stalwarts are the ones who, within a short span of three years, had put The PPS on the map of the top seven Public Schools of India.

THE PILLARS AND ARCHITECT OF THE PPS



A historical picture which shows the Architect of The PPS, **Mr JK Kate** with “The Pillars” (Staff) of The PPS including **Mr M Vodden** in one of the earliest pictures of Staff Members. **Mr Johri** is second from right in second row of those standing. On his left is **Mr VN Bhavé**. Others who are no more include **MN Tankha** (sitting second from right), **Miss GB Malkani** on his right, **Mr SC Cowell** on right of **Mr JK Kate**, **Mr PN Mattoo** and **Mr OP Sharma** (third and fourth from right respectively, standing 1st row) **Mr IB Kakkar** fourth from left in same row. **Ms Macmullen** (nursing incharge) is just to the right behind **Mr. JK Kate**. **Mr KK Katyal** is second from left in standing middle row in Nehru jacket. **Mr Roger Maill** the first VSO from UK is second from right in first row standing.

Even some of the senior-most Old Nabhaites who joined the School in its inaugural years in the early-Sixties have joined their Gurus in the Heavens. Sadly, this will now inevitably become an ongoing facet of our life as Old Nabhaites. Death, the inevitable consequence of time, consumes every one and we have to contend with the loss of people we have looked up to, admired and loved.

I am reminded of the School prayer which went some thing like, “Time like an ever roaring stream bears all its sons away... we fly forgotten as a dream....”

In this issue we have endeavoured to remember and pay tribute to such beloved teachers and Old Nabhaites as they leave us for the other world.

Dr Jashanjot Singh Bhangu (S-52,1967)

ONA In the Cause of Niripjeet Singh Grewal (J-602, 1983)

The ONA Executive passed a resolution of condolence for the late **Niripjeet Grewal**. A group of Executive members on behalf of ONA visited **Gp Capt AJS Grewal**, former HM of The PPS at his residence. The message and money pooled in by personal contributions of Members was handed over to him. It was a small gesture to ease the heavy expenses he had incurred when late **Niripjeet (old Nabhaite and ONA member)** was hospitalised. Many Old Nabhaitees had sent monetary help directly. A separate donation of Rs 20,000 was made from ONA funds.

The photographs show **Col Pushpinder Mandher (S-490,1983)** then Secretary, permanent member **Dr Jashanjot(S-52)** and member **Vikas Bansal (J-486,1992)** with **Gp Capt Grewal**.





Niripjit Grewal (centre with green turban) at an ONA dinner

Tributes

MR YP JOHRI

A STALWART PASSES AWAY

Yogeshwar Prashad Johri, yes that was the full name of the personality popularly known as **Mr YP Johri** or simply **YPJ**. (I wonder how many Old Nabhaites knew his full name!). This great teacher was one of the pillars of 1960s who helped Mr JK Kate lay a strong foundation for The PPS. He served the School till the end of the century and provided continuity in the changing times. He was “The Teacher who refused to go away” (but for a short stint as Headmaster of Colvin Taluqdar’s College in Lucknow, which was not to his liking) till he retired. Many by that time had gone on to become Headmasters and Principals elsewhere, a path which he too could have easily trodden. His loyalty to The PPS thus becomes unique. He was Senior Master or Deputy Headmaster /Vice Principal for most of the latter part of his stay in School.

A teacher par-Excellence, he had one of the best and neatest handwritings I have ever seen. He was always dressed smartly with stiff collars that had just become fashionable in 60s with a smart necktie tied in his trademark single knot. This knot I admit I imitated in my life as a professional. He had a deliberate slow surefooted walk and always stood at a strategic spot where he could observe all students passing with a thumb (not his hand) in the trouser pockets. With his head held at an angle, a thin smile was always waiting to happen under those trimmed moustaches.

The boys had nicknamed him ‘Bond’ for his extraordinary skills at snooping around in addition to his keen observing eye and mathematical approach. He solved many a mysterious happenings and crimes committed by

the juvenile delinquents of The PPS. A strict disciplinarian, he had a strong witty sarcasm which hit hard all those who fell foul of him. I should know, for I have felt it firsthand being in his (Satluj) House.

Many may not be aware that he was an excellent Tennis player and that talent made him take to Badminton with natural ease. If I am not wrong, he was the Staff Champion as long as he was in School. He was always dressed well in proper kit when he played sports. Once the envious staff members, tired of his winning ways, gave him a weak partner for the doubles match but he, with **Mr IB Kakkar** (Physics, and Beas House Master) won the doubles title too.

Apart from being an avid teacher, he was also very disciplined, sincere and punctual and extremely dedicated to his profession. Dr Col DS Khera who was Headmaster of The PPS in 1990s has written, "When during a staff or other important meeting the bell for change of period rang, Mr Johri would get up, gather his stuff and say 'Excuse me Sir, I have a Class to teach'." Academics were his first love.

Such was the class of the Man who went by the name of **Mr YP Johri**. Adieu Sir!

Dr Jashanjot Singh Bhangu (S-52, 1967)



Mr Johri presenting Farewell Gift to Mr JK Kate

The School Days (from The Chronicles compiled by Russeljit Khatra)

Mr Johri went on to become a legend in The PPS and considering the years he gave to the school we would like to pay a suitable tribute to him.

Below is a **time line of important events involving Mr YP Johri**. Mostly excerpts from the Chronicles and quotes from **Mr JK Kate**.

Mr YP Johri or YPJ joined the PPS in October 1961 and was one of the pillars of 1960s who helped Mr JK Kate lay a strong foundation of The PPS. This is what Mr JK Kate had to say about him *“When Mr. Gupta left PPS to take a teaching post at RIMC Dehradun in October, he was replaced by a person that was to be a pillar of the School for many years to come. **Mr YP Johri** from Lucknow joined PPS as a mathematics teacher.”*

“In 1962 Mr.YP Johri set sail after being awarded with a Commonwealth Bursary for further studies in England. He joined the prestigious Hull University for studying newer methods in the teaching of Mathematics. Mr.Y.P.Johri returned from his UK trip after having taught Mathematics at University of Hull and carrying out a special study of Public Schools in Britain. He had also visited the prestigious Harrow School.”

In 1965 it was he who proposed the name of OP Bhatnagar as First Staff Secretary of ONA in its first meeting.

In 1969 he went to USA with other teachers to teach in schools there “There was more cause for celebration when four teachers from PPS, Messers **Y.P.Johri, B.S.Bhatnagar, S.M.L.Nigam and K.S.Nijjar** were simultaneously selected for the United States Teachers Exchange Programme to teach in different American Schools for two years.” (From The Chronicle)

After his return in January 1972, Mr.Y.P.Johri took over as the new Senior Master of the School and Mr.K.S.Nijjar replaced him as the Housemaster of Senior Sutlej House.

In 1982 Mr YP Johri started the unique *Pi Square* Club as HOD Mathematics.

1986 Mr.Y.P.Johri rejoined the PPS family as the new *“Deputy Headmaster”* after a short stint as the Principal of Colvin Taluqdars’ College, Lucknow.

He served the School till the end of the century and provided continuity in the changing times.

According to Mr JK Kate (in his article “Pride of Punjab”) **“Mr.Johri and Mr.Bhalla , and later on Mr.Ram Singh formed the triumvirate that raised the standard of teaching Mathematics to such an unprecedented level that it became the source of envy for all public schools in the country.”**

The very epitome of discipline and undoubtedly one of the greatest teachers to ever serve at PPS, Mr.Yogeshwar Parshad Johri, finally retired from The PPS in 1994 after a marathon association of 33 years with the school. Having joined PPS in 1961 as a mathematics teacher, Mr. Johri had been the senior master, author of many books on mathematics, officiating headmaster, and the incumbent deputy headmaster. A pall of gloom descended upon the school community since it was almost impossible to imagine PPS without Mr.Johri. A special assembly was organized and the Headmaster, Head Junior Wing and **Mr.M.S.Chadha** paid rich tributes to the man who had dedicated his entire life to the school. Mr.Chadha aptly referred to Mr.Johri as someone whom everybody looked upon with awe and admiration. (The Chronicle)

Mrs.Tandon shared the memories of her association of more than three decades with Mr.Johri and busted the myth of him being an out and out strict person by highlighting the gentle side of his personality.

Mr.Johri had earlier shared his feelings on his retirement in an article for chronicle. Here is an excerpt.

“The other day I sat brooding, retrospectively as to what has been my greatest achievement in the school. Was it the interest I could create in the minds of my students for mathematics? No. Was it the excellent results I could get in my subjects? No. Was it my foreign assignments to U.K. in 1964 and to U.S.A. in 1969? No. Was it the

letter of commendation I was awarded by the Governor Punjab, His Excellency Shri J.S.L.Hathi for my services to the school? Yes, to some extent. **What I would rate the highest is the impact I as a person, might have made on the minds of the young ones, with whom I worked.**”



Mr YP Johri (sitting on the left) with Old Boys in one of the very early ONA Days in PPS. **Late Abninder Grewal** (see tribute to him below) is sitting third from right

He kept his farewell speech very short with the following phrase

“If I have to talk to you about my stay and experience in the school here, I can go on and on. I know the time is short and you have to prepare for tomorrow’s examination”

That was typically **YPJ**. Brief and to the point. He wished the school the very best for the future and thanked everyone for the love and affection.

Below is an **Old Nabhaite's Song** composed by **Mr YP Johri**, who taught in School 1961-94

“THE PPS A TOAST”

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise
May our rooms, grounds, galleries resound with fame
May honour surround our Alma Mater’s name.

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise.

‘Onward & Upward’ is stamped upon our minds
It is the inspiration, for us to soar high.
With dignity and grace our homage do we pay
For youthful memories can never fade away.

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise.

Our gold and brown banner may always flutter high
Point to the success which reaches to the sky
On our play fields every victory we will win
We should ever strive until our cause is won.

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise.

Forgetting not our motto, we perform noble deeds
Of pursuing our aim to serve our nation’s seed
Nabhaites do your duty, be loyal, just and true
Our school and our country expects this of you.

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise.

May our rooms, grounds and galleries resound with fame
May honour surround our Alma Mater’s name.

To PPS a noble toast we raise
With deep felt gratitude and accolades of praise.

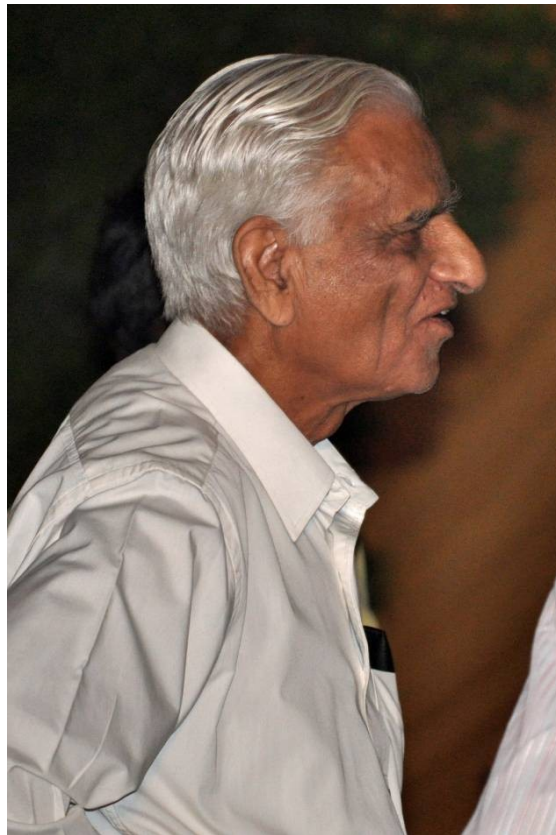
Mr. Rajinder Sibal

(Another stalwart passes away)

Mr R Sibal, a much revered English teacher of the 1960s, passed away recently.



Mr Rajinder Sibal being honoured by **Brig Chanderkant Sood(R-268, 1976)** at the Golden Jubilee of The PPS



Through **Navin Talwar's** lens

A few months before **Gen Bikram's** felicitation dinner, he had celebrated his 80th birthday. Madhavi, his daughter, wanted to surprise him by making an album of comments or citations from his numerous former students. I was instrumental in getting more than twenty citations from Old Nabhaites. In fact, Madhavi wrote

to say that the best pieces were written by ex-students of The PPS, and that she was thrilled to have got such a good collection.

This is how **Mr R Sibal** responded when he got the album presented by Madhavi on his 80th birthday! (He even brought this album to the dinner to show it to everyone).

As a tribute to **Mr R Sibal**, I reproduce below the messages received from his former students at The PPS. Some of them are addressed to his daughter Madhavi and some to me. In between, you might find responses from Madhavi too. The interesting aspect is that those who sent citations do not know what the others had written. Now they can read all of them.

Dear Old Nabhaites,

I have been deeply overwhelmed by the affectionate messages that I have received from Old Nabhaites on my turning 80 in October this year. My daughter, Madhavi, has compiled an endearing album of them which is the best gift I have ever received.

I am amazed that so many of you (then 16, now 60) have recalled such fond memories. Those were extraordinary years of warm relationships which I have always cherished. My ex-colleagues and I are deeply touched to hear our old pupils say that "what ever they are today, they owe it to their school and old teachers."

There is no greater reward for us in our old age, than to hear such endearing remarks. Though 80 in age, I still feel 18 at heart! It is due to your warmth and affection.

Thank you very much.

Rajinder Sibal

Mr Sibal was a very warm and friendly teacher. I always looked forward to his class. It was fun, no tension. My warmest regards and best wishes to him and a very happy 80th birthday.
Best wishes ----**Virinder Bindra (B-51, 1967) New York**

Dear Madhavi

RS Sibal Sir, your dad, taught me. I am **Amarjit Singh Malik (S-46, 1967)**. I have been meeting him on various occasions. Well what I am today I owe to him. I am a retired army officer in GURGAON. Mob no 9871103896. Last met him in 2007 when we had 40^{YS} post PPS class (1967) meet in Naval Mess, Delhi. Wish him 80th b day and the ever best. ----**Col Amarjit Singh Malik (S-46, 1967) Gurgaon**

I was lucky to continue having interactions with **Mr Sibal**, undoubtedly the most loved along with **Mr Bhardwaj**, and he generously welcomed all ONs to his home whenever we visited Sanawar (to see our children). During Sanawar Founders' his home became our (Old Nabhaite parents') second home and meeting point for all ONs. --**Hardeep Dutta (J64, 1967) UK**

Many many happy returns of the day to you, Sir! Decades have gone by and I can still visualize you standing in front of the blackboard, wearing the uniquely "Mr Sibal" smile on your face. Thank you so much for teaching us in our dawn years: it wasn't teaching really, for you refined the basic elements of teaching. It was more an endearing mix, rendered in whispers, of grammar, vocabulary, laughter, trekking, cricket... May smiles accompany you everywhere.----**Vijay Kanwar (Ex Beas, Roll of Honour Awardee, 1967) Paris**

Hi JJ, It's not that I don't want to say something about **Mr Sibal**. Memories fade with time so details get lost. From what I can recall he was a really good Teacher and a gentle and kind person. He and **Mr Mallon** were partially responsible for my interest in English and writing. I do not remember his ever uttering a harsh

word. So all the best **Mr Sibal** and a very Happy Birthday from one of your students. Gee, I hope I did not make too many grammatical errors in this note!!!!-----**Dr Vineet Mehta (J-72, 1967)** vmehtamd@gmail.com Florida, USA

His ability to bring alive the subject he taught was phenomenal. Our love for literature stems from the fact that **Mr Sibal** made it interesting reading. That we can, after all these years, recite Shakespeare or Chinua Achebe speaks volumes of Mr Sibal's approach to teaching. A very warm, calm and collected person. Many happy returns of the day and many more to come, Sir. -----**Shreesh Kathavate (S-159, 1968)** kathavate@gmail.com Pune

Thank you **Mr. Kathavate**. So succinctly you have put across your thoughts and feelings. Greatly appreciate your contribution to the citation book.

Thank you Jashanjot Sir. For ur continued support.

Warm regards

Madhavi



Mr Sibal is behind the vacant chair of the Chief Guest.

Hello Madhavi,

I have been friends with your dad since the early 60's. It is a pleasure to write something about him. I will be calling him on his birthday.

“Hard to believe that Rajinder is reaching another milestone. Eighty!! Well that made me realise that I am not far behind. Congratulations!!

I met Rajinder in 1963 when I joined the Punjab Public School. His welcoming approach was very endearing and I knew it was the beginning of everlasting friendship. His genuine concern and humanistic approach won him many friends in the school community. Pretty soon we started getting together at his house, during free time, for tea and a tea club was started. He won't accept any contributions. Events of the day were the norm. We discovered his great sense of humor as well as his concern for others. Very generous and accommodating by nature, he was the most sought-after person on the campus and generally after lunch we all gathered for a cup of tea at the Tankhas or Tandons. His conversational skills and knowledge on many topics made him the centre of attraction. He is a very learned person and is very helpful. I always found him surrounded by students

because of his down to earth approach. He was popular amongst the students and staff. He is a man of many talents and is a great asset. What I admired most at that time was his encouraging ways. He always encouraged me to read and shared many books with me. In him not only did I find a good friend but also a great mentor. I learnt a lot from him.

During the summer vacations it was quite a norm for me to visit him in Delhi. There was hardly a summer when I did not stay at his place. He is a great host and very generous. I was fortunate that one summer he and I went trekking in the Kashmir valley. His knowledge about the mountains and on many other topics is amazing. I learnt a great deal from him on a variety of topics.

One of his greatest qualities is that he never gets upset. He is a very cool and level headed individual and that is the reason he was approached by his friends and colleagues for advice and guidance. He can be trusted. When he spoke people listened.

I was very fortunate that during his travels in the USA he and his wife, Kiran, came to visit me. It was great reminiscing about the “good old days”.

Congratulations on your 80th birthday Rajinder. May you continue to inspire and may you live to be 100 plus so that I could claim to have a centenarian friend.

To your health. Cheers and salute. Love. -----**Pushap Raj (Ex JK Kate staff) “pushap@excite.com”**
Rochester, NY,USA

Dear Sir,

It is such a pleasure to write to you. Here's Wishing You A Very Happy Birthday and good Health.

I remember very clearly the year was 1963 and our class came to the Senior School as class 7. Of course we were overwhelmed by Senior School and so many different teachers coming to teach us (one for each subject). It was a big change from Junior School and **Miss Malkani's** watchful eye. It didn't take us long to realise what pranks we could be upto! It was then that you came to teach us. You were our new English teacher and if I am not mistaken our class teacher for a while. Sir, we loved your teaching. I still remember your reading to us, 'The Prisoner of Zenda', 'Scarlett Pimpernel' in your excellent English and we listening with rapt attention. It was because of your teaching that I developed such a love for English and reading, Sir.

You put up with so many of our pranks and listened to our stories and complaints. I remember writing to you when you went to England for your training through British Council and you sent a letter to us from England, I remember how thrilled we were to get the letter.

Thank you Sir for being our teacher and showering our tender minds with kindness and good intent. We are always grateful. Have a lovely birthday

With fond regards,-----**Jyoti Kate (R-52,1967) jyoti_mahajan1@rediffmail.com** Pune

Maybe a bit late but hope you can forward it to Mr Sibal's daughter Madhavi.

I had the privilege of studying under Sibal Sir while in PPS and I must say I appreciated the way he taught and took care of all students and made the class very lively and interesting. He was too polite to shout or scold any one even if one made silly mistakes and that was his great quality I remember very well. He was also our family friend as my parents were in Nabha while I was studying in school and there were many occasions to interact at social functions also.

I and my wife distinctly **remember him attending our marriage Reception** in Hyderabad in November 1976 and his blessings are always with us. We were happy to meet him again in Nabha at the 50th year celebration of the School and recalled our Hyderabad interaction.

I wish Sibal Sir a very Happy Birthday and a healthy and peaceful retired life.

Dilip B Bedekar (S-67, 1967) dilipbedekar@rediffmail.com Mumbai



Staff being introduced to Lok Sabha Speaker Ujjal Singh. **Mr R Sibal** is second from right. **Mr Bharadwaj** on his left is at the extreme right. Also seen **Mr PN Mathu** and **Mr KC Tandon** and part smile of **Mr KK Katyal**

Hi JJ

I respected and liked all my teachers. But my personal favourite teacher was and still remains **Mr. Sibal**. What he was outside in his behaviour, he was & still is the same inside – caring, gentle, encouraging, motivating, etc. I wish him and Mrs Sibal good health and a long healthy life. With Best Wishes,--**Gurinder Chhachhi (S-76, 1967), New Delhi**

Remembering Mr Sibal

It is said ‘Real learning constitutes of what one remembers after the examinations are over’. Similarly the true value of a teacher can be known only after the class is long over.

Mr. Sibal had joined the school as a young man. He must have been around twenty or so. I found it easy to identify with him. He was suave, smart, likeable and very easily approachable.

I had gone to the school from a very rural background with almost no knowledge of English. The classes were divided into ‘A’, ‘B’ and ‘C’ sections based upon performance in English more than anything else. Needless to say, I was allotted to the ‘C’ section.

There was a deep desire in me to improve my English. In order to do so I entered into a pact with Mr. Sibal. He promised that he’d change my section to ‘A’ if I improved my English which I did over a period of time. It wasn’t easy but encouraged by his promise, I made the grade to sit in the ‘A’ section.

However, another problem cropped up. I continued to perform poorly in subjects other than English. The reasons for the same is another story which I may tell another time. Here I would like to say that Mr. Sibal ensured that for the English class I would sit in the ‘A’ section and for the other subjects I’d go back to my ‘C’ section.

I do not know how he ensured it, but this arrangement continued for five years, the entire period of my stay in PPS from class seventh to class eleventh (1964-1968).

As adults we observe that little children are so transparent and predictable, but we rarely observe that the teachers are equally clearly visible to the child. Negative qualities like malice, prejudices, dislikes are easily detected by them in their larger than life teachers. It is equally true that positive qualities like love, affection and above all faith in the ability of the student are equally and easily detected. These positives are what I had found in Mr. Sibal. I have carried it with me all these years and it is time now to say that the love and affection I received from him affected me profoundly. Life for me may not have been the same had it not been for him. Thank you **Mr. Sibal**.

Col Tej Inder Singh, (S-70, 1968) Jalandhar

I personally wrote the following tribute with apprehension as I thought part of it may not be appropriate. Madhavi, Mr Sibal's daughter put it to rest with her comments given at the end.

Jashanjot

For Sibal Sir with love!

The Punjab Public School at Nabha was born under unique circumstances and was a very revolutionary concept from the existing traditional Public Schools of UK and India.

The established Public Schools admitted children of the elite rulers or brown sahibs (the bureaucrats, the landlords, industrialists, Indian Maharajahs and Chiefs). The PPS was conceived in Free India to provide all round quality education to deserving (merit based) children of non-commissioned and other ranks of defence personnel, the small time businessmen and farmers from rural areas.

One of the biggest challenges was to teach English to these children who not only took the entrance tests in Punjabi and Hindi but entered school at a late stage in Class Five. Padamshri **Mr JK Kate**, the founder Headmaster, was a top class talent spotter and could put today's top Headhunters of the corporate world in the shade. To tackle the problem of English, he had his friend the Indian Englishman **Mr Samuel Collins Cowell** to start with. Gradually, he added Englishmen from UK the great **Mr Michael Vodden** (who wrote the school song and went on to bag MBE for his services in The PPS) and **Mr John Mallon** from the British Council. Both were experts in teaching of English (especially to non-English students) and had written books on the subject. He also had the VSOs and Peace Corps teachers (from UK and USA respectively), all English speaking, to provide good environment of English to his Pupils.

When we moved to Senior School in class seventh we were taught by these great English teachers by turns. After a couple of years we got our first Indian English teacher. He was slim, tall and sharp nosed with a set of spectacles riding them; a gentleman who went by the name of **Rajinder Sibal (Mr Sibal Sir to us)**. We were a little sceptical after having experienced teachers like **Mr Cowell** who could spend a whole period explaining a sentence from Shakespeare (Julius Caesar) with all its ramifications and nuances.

Mr Sibal was up to the challenge and started his classes in his quiet, unassuming, soft and friendly manner. He was Different! He never let us feel like students but as friends and colleagues. He discussed words, sentences or paragraphs and gave us a chance to express ourselves. Sometimes when he was asked an odd question, he would start giving it a thought with his hand covering his lower face and even take a minute to come up with a measured answer. At times he would ask students to tell others what they thought of a particular point. Slowly, he won over the hearts and minds of his students. The students lost all inhibitions with him. When he read from the book he read slowly and clearly with fine diction which was much easier to understand than that of the accented Englishmen.

Apart from being a teacher, which was his job, he was also a very fine person. As impressionable school children we learn a lot from teachers; not only the subject but also how to behave and deal with people in life. We learnt a great deal from Mr Sibal in this area. He was a gentleman. He spoke slowly and clearly with a very soft tone addressing us like friends. He was rarely ruffled and we never heard him shout or get upset or angry.

His voice in anger would rise just a notch in pitch; that was it and you knew he was not happy. He was always dressed well; his demeanour par excellence. His body language was that of complete relaxation and calmness, never in a hurry.

He was an all rounder. He took active part in dramatics often directing Shakespearean plays. He even directed a Staff play. He was Sports Master and played good hockey with us on the fields. He had a good stint as House Master of Satluj House. He was one of those teachers who become role models for students.

It is no wonder that with all these qualities he was a very eligible bachelor. There were a few unmarried young ladies in school at that time. There was one Maharashtrian lady teacher who was very good looking (at least we thought so), always dressed well in spotless white and she carried herself very elegantly. She did make the boys of this residential school turn their heads. She was also teaching English to junior classes. It was no wonder that she was drawn to this young gentleman full of fine qualities (there were other bachelors among teachers in school as competitors). She must have realised he was excellent material for making a great husband and settling down with as a life partner. The attraction was natural for the two individuals in the given circumstances of a residential school and shared profession. We as students watched this with excitement and curiosity. It became a point of discussion in the dorms, fields and classrooms. However, it did not have a fairy tale ending. It did not last for more than a term. We later came to know that the lady's mother had put her foot down and the charming lady was too soft to be assertive. Mr Sibal was also too much of a gentleman to be aggressive and withdrew like a gentleman, unlike today's Shah Rukh Khans who believe "Dilwale Dulhaniya le Jaynege".

I wish on his 80th birthday he has a wild day and a blast and not be a gentleman!!

Dr Jashanjot Singh Bhangu, MD, (S-52, 1967) Mohali

Jashanjot Sir,

What do I say! I am speechless with gratitude. I read it out aloud to my husband and both of us sat in silence deeply moved. It is beautifully written.

Thank You!

Madhavi

And the final response from Madhavi after the birthday Celebrations!

Thank you Jashanjot Sir!

Papa's bday celebrations were lovely. You all made them unforgettable. Unfortunately, we forgot to take a camera, so no pictures. Some taken by phone are not too good.

Hope you are well.

The 24th October Function (Bikram's Felicitation Dinner) is being looked forward to by all, I am sure. All the best for it.

Warm regards

Madhavi

The Ultimate Farewell Sir! For the Almighty has beckoned you. May your soul rest in peace!

From ONA

**THE PUNJAB PUBLIC SCHOOL, NABHA.
STAFF GROUP 1969**



Sitting :- Mr. O. P. Sharma, Mr. V.N. Bhawe, Mrs. K.P.K. Tandan, Mr. G.S. Punia (Bursar), Mr. O.P. Bhatnagar, Miss G.B. Malkani,
Mr. J.K. Kate (Headmaster), Mr. M.R. Oberoi (senior master), Mr. K.C. Tandon, Miss J. Lamba, Mr. I.B. Kakar, Mr. R. Sibal,
Mr. K.K. Katyal
Standing 1st Row :- Mr. S.K. Beri, Mr. A.T. Collier, Mr. Pushp Raj, Miss R. Raina, Miss M. Kamble, Mrs. W. McMullen, Miss D.E. Bance, Mr. R. Duke,
Mr. R.C. Bhatta, Mr. M.J. Brandon, Mr. N.C. Bhati
Standing 2nd Row :- Mr. P.N. Onial, Mr. R. Dart, A.Z. Khan, Mr. K.D. Chandola, Mr. S.L. Bansal, Mr. Ram Niwas, Mr. Swaran Singh, Mr. Sital Singh,
Mr. Ram Singh, Mr. M.L. Bhatta
Standing 3rd Row :- Mr. Inder Singh, Mr. K. Dar, Mr. T.R. Sharma, Mr. R.S. Mehta, Mr. A. Maudgil, Mr. M.S. Sangral, Mr. R.C. Joshi, Mr. G. Juke,
Mr. Kameshwar Das, Mr. Sohan Singh
Electric Photo studio, Nabha

Mr R Sibal sitting second from right

The English Department

(An excerpt from an article “**Pride of Punjab**” on The PPS by Founder Headmaster **Padamshree JK Kate**)

“ *After the departure of Englishmen from the Faculty of English, it was looked after admirably well by **Mr. Oberoi, Mr. Sibal, Mr. Bhatnagar, Mr. Chandola, Mr. Onial and Mr. Bhati.***”

When I compared our ISC results with those of reputed Public Schools like Doon, Sanawar, Mayo and Lovedale, I found that our boys did better in Mathematics and Science subjects than boys from these schools. We were beaten in English Language and Literature but this was understandable taking into account the social and economic background of our boys. *I am also happy to learn that P.P.S. results in English have also improved considerably over the years.*”



A unique picture for the archives! Young, suave, smartly dressed PPS teachers in 1967-68. **Late Mr YP Johri** second from left. **Late Mr R Sibal** is in the center in his elegant trade mark Nehru jacket. On the extreme left is **Mr YP Bharawaj**, extreme right is **Mr David Goldberg**, a Peace Corps worker and next to him is **Mr KC Tandon**

Abninder Grewal (J5, 1960-61)

He passed away recently. His contributions and support to The PPS and ONA were consistent and enormous over the years. The following tribute was posted on the Facebook in his memory.

“Here was an Old Nabhaite, When comes such another...”

How do you judge an Old Nabhaite’s commitment to ONA, The PPS and the School fraternity? Is it the number of years spent in The PPS, the interest in becoming a Life member of ONA, the regular attendance of ONA activities or is it the attitude with which one is involved in ONA activities?

Abninder Grewal was an Old Nabhaite whose interest in ONA and PPS was inversely proportionate to his stay in The PPS. He joined as **J-5 in 1960** along with his brother late Col **Rupinder Grewal (J-6)**. Unfortunately, his stay in the school was cut short by his illness... he developed infection (tuberculosis) of the hip. For this, he had to take prolonged bed rest and drug therapy. As he could not attend School, he had to reluctantly leave The PPS.

When I was posted as Radiologist at Civil Hospital, Nabha, I organised the ONA in 1980s. It was then that I came across Abninder in Nabha and got to know him. At the outset, I could make out his sincerity for anything related to ONA and The PPS. He was there at almost every gathering. It was because of this dedication that he was included in the first Executive of ONA.

He contributed immensely to ONA, The PPS and its fraternity. He would voluntarily offer and send all his creative figures of Art made from fibreglass and ceramic etc for ONA parties which helped to create great ambience and liven up the atmosphere of ONA get-togethers held in Chandigarh. He never asked for anything in return; instead, he would register like anyone else.

Whenever some dignitary was to be honoured by The ONA he would softly ask “Is there any gift I can arrange?” (*Main kuchh kar sakdaan?*) I remember at one time he presented almost 100 gifts of ceramic folk figurines for the guests, the live band members and active ONA workers at the ONA New Year Party organised in DSOI (2008).



Mrs MN Tankha w/o late Geography teacher presenting a gift to **Mrs KP Tandon** at the 2008 New Year Party of ONA in DSOI, Chandigarh. **Abninder Grewal** who provided gifts for almost every one that day is looking on in the background

He was once asked to make coffee mugs for ONA and we placed an order for a hundred and he went ahead and made almost 500! When I asked him why he was wasting his resources, he smiled and said “*Doctor Sahib, pher kum aa jaange*”. Later, he presented many free to ONA on different occasions.

Whenever we looked for a place for an ONA gathering he would offer “Use my Lawns. I will arrange everything that is essential”. We even had the first Mohali Chapter Meeting in his house “Garry Arts” in Industrial Area.

When **Lt Gen TK Sapru(S-42, 1964)** was honoured by ONA on his retirement, **Abninder** offered the ONA a beautifully made head of a horse in harness mounted on a frame as a gift to be given to the General. He did this while he was himself in hospital. He instructed his assistant to do his bidding.

He had great love and respect for Founder Headmaster **Mr JK Kate**. He always wanted to make his bust and present it to the School. It was in the planning for many years but he could not find a suitable photograph for the purpose. Around the Golden Jubilee period, I arranged photographs of **Mr Kate** showing his head and face from different angles. Finally Abninder made a bust of The Founder Headmaster, mounted it on a pedestal and presented it to School after the Golden Jubilee Variety Entertainment Show. (It now adorns the entrance to the “JK Kate Dining Hall”). His family, including daughter **Gagandeep (J-678, 1987)**, son **Abjinder (J-583, 1989)** and third generation Old Nabhaite grand daughter **Harsimran(B-0600)** were on the stage along with **Vilas Kate (S-96, 1970)** and **Jyoti Mahajan (R-52, 1967)**, son and daughter of **Mr JK Kate** and their families.



The bust of **Mr JK Kate** gifted by **Abninder** to The PPS

His largesse did not end here. He also gifted the School a bust of **Sardar Partap Singh Kairon**, the Great Founder of **The PPS**. It finds place in the lobby of the Kairon Block.

Another generous offer he made for the Golden Jubilee Celebrations was the use of his Farm House near Nabha at Nanokey (with its mini lake, boats, horses and tree houses that he had built for Rural Tourism) for organising a dinner or a picnic for Old Nabhaites. It could not be considered as the logistics and the occasion demanded that everything be held in **The PPS**. He was also instrumental in making the Memento of Coffee Mug for the Golden Jubilee.

The Western Command has been associated with The PPS since its inception. In fact, all its Army Commanders have been Ex-Officio members of the Board of Governors. During **Lt Gen TK Sapru's** tenure as the Army Commander, ONA was allowed to host the PPS Golf annually at its beautiful Golf Course. This has been continuing ever since, courtesy the Western Command. When he retired, Gen Bose took over and ONA cemented the relationship with Western Command by presenting a very handsome larger than life statue of **"The Golfer" (teeing off)** which adorns one of the gates of the Club House at the Course. This statue was donated by **Abninder** without any charge on behalf of his Family, ONA and The PPS. He was a creative artist who enjoyed and valued the appreciation he got for his creation.



Gen Bose in Centre with **Gen TK Sapru(S-42)** on his right and **Abninder Grewal (J-5)** on his left. The larger than life statue of “The Golfer” is in the background in front of the Clubhouse at Chandimandir. Incidentally, **Late Col Rupinder Grewal (J-6), Abninder Grewal’s brother** is second from left.

Gen Bose was so impressed with **Abninder’s** work that he contracted him to decorate the Cantonments in Jalandhar, Ambala, Kapurthala etc, apart from the Western Command Headquarters at Chandimandir. Gen Bose presented an Army Commendation Certificate to **Abninder** in appreciation of his creative art work.

The feather in **Abninder’s** creative cap came when he won a contract over a much- favoured company to manufacture 1500 mementos of the Commonwealth Games Mascot “Sheru” which were to be gifted to participants and dignitaries .

No one should assume he gave so much so generously because he could afford it. Financially, he was just like so many other Old Nabhaite. It is just that some persons are gifted to be rich at heart and are born to be magnanimous and generous.

Sometime back he was beckoned by the Almighty following a terminal illness. He bore his disease with great fortitude... so much so that his family who were understandably shattered by the news of his serious disease, drew strength from his stoic attitude. Last April, when I met him at his farm, his face lit up with a smile and on my inquiry about his health, the response was “*Chardi Kala*”.

The Bhog and Antim Ardaas was held on 20th October, 2013 at Nanokey, his ancestral village near Nabha.

Abninder loved and enjoyed doing things that appealed to his heart and for those he loved, which included **ONA** and **The PPS**. The **ONA** will miss him. Quoting Mark Antony’s speech from Shakespeare’s Julius Caesar with some liberty I would like to say:

“Here was an Old Nabhaite, when comes such another”!

Dr Jashanjot Singh Bhangu, MD (S-52, 1967)

Below is one of the many articles written on Abninder by the media. This is from Hindustan Times.

A MAN WHO IS MORE ARTIST THAN ENTREPRENEUR—ABNINDER SINGH GREWAL

Anuradha Shulka

Playing with his friends between the stretched out roots of a barota tree in his Village Nanuke (Nabha) Abninder Singh Grewal would create beautiful mud figurines. Jealous of their sheer brilliance, his friends would promptly destroy them. Years later after Grewal realized where his passion lay, the figurines have found pride of place at prominent tourist spots not only in Punjab but all over the world. Grewal's dolls and statues are now rightly celebrated as the new symbols of Punjabi culture.

His work is everywhere. The figures at Haveli in Ludhiana, Karnal Haveli in Karnal, Haveli in Jalandhar or the polo player's statue at busy Patiala's Transport Chowk, the leaping dolphins at the entrance to Chandigarh's IT Park, the animal figurines that stand on the lawn of the Verka Milk Plant in Patiala and SAS Nagar – Grewal made all of them. He has sent them abroad too – many stand in the US, Canada, UK and others.

Having given his art to the world, he has recently set up a sculpture garden in his villages.

IN THE GENES

He inherited his artistic talent from his mother who collected ceramic figurines and artifacts wherever she went. Her father ran a flourishing transport business in Burma and many of her treasures came

from there. "As a child, I would often accompany her on her shopping spree and her passion rubbed off on me," Grewal recalls.

"My father was an Army officer so we kept moving all over India.

Wherever I went I studied the art and craft of that place. I learnt painting on leather at Punjab Public School, Nabha; in Trivandrum I learned paper-cutting. Every place brought something new. I was the best student in my art classes, he says.

A serious abdominal infection kept young Abninder out of school for three years. "I had to remain in bed most of the time and that's when I really developed my skill. Art was my only companion during those long days and I painted to my heart's desire. That period bound me to art

forever," says Abninder.

LEAN DAYS AT FIRST

The beginning of Gary Arts in Phase 7 of the Industrial Area, S.A.S Nagar owes its origin to his friend Tejwant Jindal who ran Rohit Ceramics at the same plot and sold it to Grewal. "There was no money in it when I started Nanuke Ceramics here in 1989."

Having been fascinated with childhood Abninder now had a place to implement his created ideas. "I wanted to create motifs or symbols of



ਅਬਨਿੰਦਰ ਸਿੰਘ ਗਰੇਵਾਲ



Punjabi culture in an inexpensive material. Fibre was perfect."

The first statue, a woman holding a water pitcher, he made in just one night in 1971 and it still stands in his office 19 years later. "When mud from my first idol started chipping I went to our village Ghumhar, who taught me how to improve my technique."

Talking about the initial hiccups, Grewal says: "I had only Bengali workers at the workshop. They were specialists in making idols for Durga Pooja. I wanted exact Punjabi features and mannerisms in my creations so I worked with them to mould the statues and make them look true-blue Punjabi."

HIS FAMOUS NIHANG

Perhaps his best known figure is that of a Nihang Sikh. It was first made in 1991. "Now even China has copied the Nihang statue," he laughs. "Some say it's even better than mine, but I don't mind."

Why not go for a copyright? He says: "My work has been copied by many, but I believe in reinvesting. I want to create newer items. I would rather invest in that than spend on acquiring copyrights."

With copies selling for much less, has it affected his work? "I am first of all an artist. Creating the statues take vision. Many people can make money; very few can create a figure. I remember a few years back when business was slow, I asked my family to give me one year to devote to the workshop. They backed me and the gambled paid off. It was thanks to interest shown by NRIs. They want the original works and thus shops in cities such as London and Toronto ask for my work only. I have exported a whole barota tree and dancing Gidha and Bangra idols with the entire paraphernalia depicting Punjabi culture for a soon-to-be opened hotel, Pind Baluchi, in London. The tree will cover the pillar at the hotel and as been made in two parts. Even the reception desk will be covered in Punjabi motifs."



12

IT'S NOT ABOUT MONEY

"I want to help those who want to create art, not those who are simply looking for money. A figure has to express the soul of an idea. Think of the polo player on his horse at Patiala. It looks like bronze, but it is fibre. I had an old picture of a polo player riding full till after the ball, so that was the basic inspiration. Then I enlarged the figure of man and horse to create a grand impact."

"You have to have an eye for detail. These statues are not mere fiberglass figures, but works of art," he says, adding "The trick is the visualisation of the idea or else it's mere clay."

The process of creating the statues begins with conceptualisation. Often a picture or photograph is the seed of the idea. "We have created many statues of martyrs. Some stand in Chandimandir Cantonment."

"From the picture we make a three-dimensional image in mud and then make a mould. Fibre is poured into the mould and after that the figure gets detailed finishing."

"Many people tried to lure away my workers and recreate the same magic, but failed," he laughs.

THE MYSTERY BUFFALO

His idea convert mud into gold and he is laughing all the way to the bank too. Some of his idea, like installing statues of animals and birds first at the Verka plant in Patiala and then in SAS Nagar, resulted in attracting visitors with the result that sales at the parks doubled. He also designed animal figurines for Punjab Agricultural, Ludhiana. He is now working on a 12x16 feed dinosaur and a life size elephant. "Once I made a buffalo. Everyone laughed at it and declared that no one would buy it. But someone did and he said he was going to put it on his roof. I asked the buyer why and it turned out that he was a dairy owner with a sense of humour. He wanted to fool passersby and make them wonder how a buffalo could get onto a roof."

Courtesy: Hindustan Times (bicity)

31वां यू. अरुण सिंह प्रास्ताविक प्रकाश

A Student's Tribute To Mr SS Shanni

Below is a copy of a Tribute to Mr Swaran Singh Shanni by journalist Old Nabhaite published in the School Chronicle. It is written by young Old Nabhaite journalist **Rameshinder Singh Sandhu**.

Tribute to a teacher



Mr. Swaran Singh Shanni
Punjabi Teacher

American novelist Henry Brooks Adams said, 'A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops.' It's true there is always an unforgettable teacher in our life.

In my case, it has to be Mr. Swaran Singh Dhaliwal who we affectionately called Shanni Sir. He taught Punjabi at The Punjab Public School, Nabha. Soon after we passed out of school, we realised he was no ordinary teacher.

He was a simple man with a smile. Whether in or out of class, he wore a smile. And if he spotted anyone of us without one, he would ask, 'Where is your smile?' If we still couldn't muster one, he'd crack a joke till we ended up laughing. In other words, he spread cheer all around.

He carried himself with grace and was immaculately dressed. He could be mistaken for a smartly turned out defence officer.

I still remember his lively Punjabi classes. Before starting the lesson, he would share a joke and literally wake us up from our slumber. His loud and clear voice rings in the ear even today.

He would tell us, 'When you weep, you weep alone but when you laugh, the world laughs with you.' We would await his hour-long class for it would take us away from our worries and sadness.

Our Punjabi syllabus had stories and poems based on values which we imbibed simply because our teacher narrated them with so much enthusiasm. He would sing the poems and enact the stories. He would offer loads of example. There was no way we could forget what we learnt in class thanks to the manner in which Shanni Sir taught and guided us.

The best was he saw something special in each student. You didn't have to be a topper to get noticed by him. He spotted talent easily and would inspire each of us to polish our skills. He had encouraging words for each. For instance, I was good at debates and whenever I participated in any contest, his feedback would give me a high irrespective of whether I won or lost.

Once I gifted my grandmother's first book on culture and folk songs to him. He read it within days and shared his feedback with the class. When I told this to my grandmother, she was elated and motivated to continue writing.

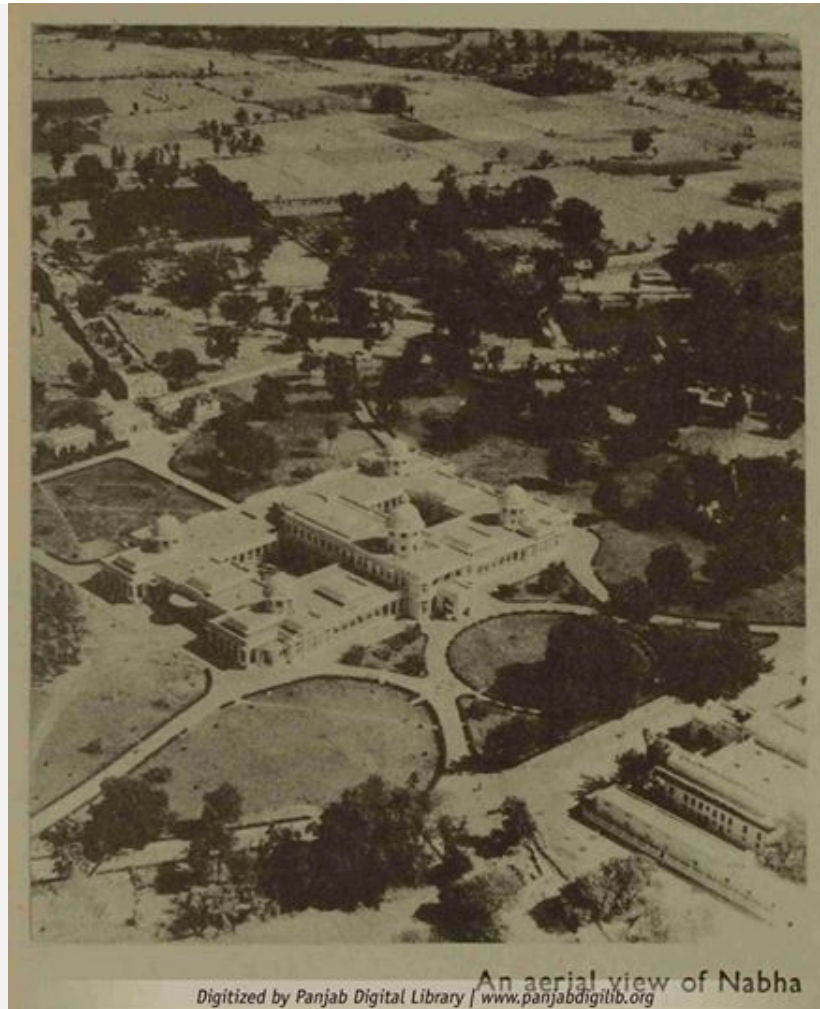
He won many awards and accolades including being declared the best teacher at almost every Founders' Day function. They say our teacher's talent lay in compering and singing but I believe it was his empathy. He touched our hearts and left us smiling.

— Rameshinder Singh Sandhu



Sukhdeep Jhaji shared [Panjab Digital Library's photo](#), May 3

The PPS Building in the 1950s. (Via Punjab Digital Library) An aerial view of Nabha, 1950's



A retiring Old Nabhaite Officer looks back at his innings _from a post on FB.

Dear Nabhaites,

Today I take this great opportunity to join you all on this site and share with you all the great memories of the Great Institute **THE PPS NABHA**. After putting in almost 35 years in the Army I finally decided to settle down at Jalandhar. I carry the wonderful memories of the most precious days of my life which I spent with u all from 1965 to 1972. I have seen the school growing from three buildings to what it is today in the hands of Respected Late Miss Malkani, Mr. Kate and all other great Gurus most of whom became Heads of various Public Schools in India. I was a Prefect of Jamuna House 1972. I represented the School teams in Athletics, Hockey and Football. After school I did my Graduation from Khalsa College, Chandigarh and joined the Army. Here I am today.

Kindly note my cell no. 9417073699 for contacting. I am presently working for CMS Computers Ltd at Jalandhar.

My Best Wishes and love to you all. Keep in touch.

Col Baljit Singh Laungia (J-122, 1972), Jalandhar Chapter



Ona Pps December 18, 2013 (posted on FB)

JALANDHAR ONA CHAPTER GET TOGETHER

The Jalandhar Chapter get together on 14th Dec was a grand affair. It was organised in the beautiful ambience of the Vajra Institute, Jalandhar Cantt, in its glittering Hall.

It was a great occasion to catch up with friends.

It was refreshing to see all Old Nabhaites attend with their better halves but for an odd exception. The ladies added a glamorous touch.

The bar was well managed and the spirits of those present touched the right note with a crescendo.

The food was delicious and sumptuous.

The evening's enjoyment climaxed when everyone stood in a circle with their fairer partners and introduced himself/herself and his family.

It was made very interesting and fun filled by recitation of interesting anecdotes and incidents from school days by Old Nabhaites present. It seemed to bridge the gap between the young and old as the experiences shared were a sort of 'déjà vu' for everyone. The wit and comments were hilarious and had everyone in splits.

Thanks! **Col Gurjiwan Bhatti**, **Col Tej Inder Singh(S-70)**, **Ashwani Aggarwal (J-188)**, **Brig Dhillon (J-437)** and **Yudhveer Shergill (R-793)** for organising a great evening.

Dr Jashanjot (S-52, 1967)









The Announcement



Ona Pps

March 18 From FB Post

The Grand ONA Lunch on 23rd March launching of the ONA Golden Jubilee Year

Dear Old Nabhaites

Do you know that ONA's first meeting was held in 1965 on March 14 with the initiative of Mr JK Kate. Mr OP Bhatnagar (the first recipient of Lifetime Achievement Award as teacher in 2013) was the first Staff Secretary of ONA (ONA was run by The PPS till 1980). That makes this the Golden Jubilee year of ONA.

The ONA Executive over last one year has been trying to plan a Celebration at the occasion. It has been fixed for 11th & 12th April 2015.

Keeping this in view the President of ONA Lt Gen TK Sapru has asked Tricity Chapter of ONA to organise a large gathering of Old Nabhaites in Chandigarh as a launching pad for year long celebrations ending with a grand, at least two day party in The PPS next year. The executive members feel this should be the biggest ever gathering of Old Nabhaites in The PPS till now. For this, it is important to involve all Old Nabhaites. It was decided in the last meeting that Tricity Chapter will organise a Lunch gathering on 23rd March, Sunday in DSOI, Sector 36, Chandigarh (as it is central and easily approachable). Dinner was ruled out because of strict checking in Chandigarh after dark. Also for consideration to all those Old Nabhaites coming from out side Chadigarh so that they can go back in the afternoon.

The idea behind this gathering is to have a view point of all Old Nabhaies (or as many as possible) in the best way we can take up some projects which are viable financially and practically with participation of all at main ONA Level and local Chapters' level. This is a test for the organisation and test of the values given by The PPS to all of us. We have to undertake projects that show the "Social relevance" of The ONA. The objective being to not only have a party at the end of the year but how best can we full fill our social obligations vis a vis Society , ONA and The PPS our alma mater.

The meeting has been organised as follows

Venue: DSOI, Sector-36, Chandigarh

Date: 23-3-2014 ,Sunday

Time : 12 noon (There will be an executive meeting at 11.00am before Lunch in case you want to attend)

We look forward to Old Nabhiates coming in large numbers and making their importance felt at this get together and make the launching pad of our Golden Jubilee a great success. Please bring your class mates, house mates and friends and help decide the Celebrations in best democratic traditions.

Looking forward to you presence and meeting you on 23rd March.

Yours Nabhaitely

Lt Col Mamohinder Kaur (Gen Secy, ONA)

PS : Please confirm your participation in time as Yes or No. This will help the organisers plan the evening better. Please respond by Mobile (Supreet Puri 9878867745) or any of the organisers below or by Email: onapps@yahoo.com;

Organisers

Brig Harbax Gill (S-99,1965), M:9876190400,

Col DPS Waraich (J-281, 1976), M:98150 13171,

Col HS Chahal (J-49,1966), M: 9872695656,

Lt.Col Manjit Sihota (R-306,1974), M:9781238786

AS Minhas (R-120,1971),M:9803021324,

GS Benepal (S-420,1981), M:9316005991

Paramjit Mohi (B-425,1976), M:9872608309

Arun Mahajan (B-260,1976), M: 9814016868

Rajinder Jain(R-266,1976), M:9815547194;

Chanchal Singla (J-970,1996),M:9888345677

Lovejit Saraon (J-156,1971), M:9815006745,

Gurkiran Bains (S-881,1991), M:9888688886,

Supreet Puri (S-836,1994), M:9878867745,

Col Inderpal Singh (J-77,1965), M: 9814607760;

Jaspal Sandhu(J-690,1986), M:9872296156,

Sudarshan Goyal (B-103,1970), M:9872012065;

Ms Gagandeep Thind(B-678,1987), M:9855095562,

Harinderpal Bhullar (R-786,1990),9815320532,

Vikas Jindal (J-846,1992), M:9814106399 ,

Amrik Saini (R-544,1985), 9878716009

Jatinder Randhawa (J-60,1968), M: 9888109109,

Dr. Jashanjot(S-52,1967), M: 9216950004

Shivpal Virk (R-40,1966), M: 8699532832

Lalit Gulati (J-604,1983), M: 9855408087

Dr Harshbir Pannu (S-366,1976), M:9814034457



Ona Pps April 6 from FB post

Grand ONA Lunch 23rd March DSOI, Sector-36, Chandigarh

The meeting was a great success considering on a Sunday that too afternoon there were at least 100 Old Nabhaites to partake in discussions on Golden Jbilee of ONA.

Below are glimpses of the meeting through the camera lens sponsored by **Supreet Singh Puri (S-836, 1991)**





A letter from an eminent Ex-Teacher

Dear Dr Jashanjot,

I regret indeed I am a trifle late in responding to your last mail in which you had asked me for the addresses of those former PPS staff with whom I am in touch.

I was away at The Daly College, Indore, from the 1st to 8th where I was Principal in the 1980s, to attend its 131st Founder's celebrations, the Old Dalians' Meet and the Silver Jubilee of the Class of 1988 of which my younger son, who is no more, was a member. After that I was in Raipur, capital of Chattisgarh, to attend the board meeting of a school scheduled to open its portals in April 2014, and returned home on the 9th night.

These are the addresses I have:

1. Mr Y P Bharadwaj, 1757, I Block, Chittaranjan Pak, New Delhi, 110 019. TF # 011- 26275808 (home) and 9971660330. Email ID <mondira40@hotmail.com>.

2. Mr O P Bhatnagar, 6th Floor, 6D "Dwarika" Towers, Jagriti Vihar, Sector 5, Meerut, UP, 250 004. TF # 0121-2600818 and 4024921 (home) and 9319968494 (mobile). Email ID <opbhatnagar@gmail.com>.

3. Mr R D Chandola, M-7, Swasti Ambika Vihar, Phase 2, Haldwani, Uttrakhand, 263 139. TF # 05946-221464. Email ID <rdchandola@yahoo.co.in>.

5. Mrs Kirtan and Mr Kamlesh Tandon, TF # 9501333366 and 7599338880. I do not have their postal address and email ID.

6. (Now "Late "since the letter was received) Mr Rajinder Sibal, C-9, 9681m Vasant Kunj, New Delhi, 110 070; TF # 011-26135899 (home). I do not know his mobile TF # and email ID.

It is possible that each one of the above may have the contact addresses of those PPS staff with whom they are in touch.

Blessings and best wishes to you and your family from Meera and me.

Yours affly.,

B S Bhatnagar (aka Vijay Bhatnagar) (Ex-English)

Formerly- *in chronological order* - Headmaster, St Paul's School, Darjeeling; Principal, The Daly College, Indore; Headmaster, The Lawrence School, Lovedale, Ooty; Founder-Principal and, presently, Director Emeritus, The Indian School, Al Ghubra, Muscat, Sultanate of Oman

Permanent Address

E-043, Raheja Atlantis

Sector 31, Gurgaon, 122 001

TF # 0124-2581590 (home) and 09818585904 (mobile)
