

#SAVE THE PLANET

Greenpeace Day

Make everyday changes in your life to help preserve the planet, or volunteer with or donate to Greenpeace to further their cause of planet salvation.



On 15th September, people around the world take a little bit of time out to celebrate Greenpeace Day. This is the time to release that inner activist and get passionate about helping to improve the state of the planet and its environment.

History

Greenpeace is a campaign organization for ecological issues that has become an internationally renowned entity over the past few decades. Greenpeace was originally founded by a group of 17 individual activists, located in Vancouver, who protested against offshore nuclear testing that was happening in Alaska on this date, in the year 1971.

Since that time, Greenpeace has become a Non-governmental Organization (NGO) that operates offices in at least 35 countries around the world, including an international coordinating group that functions out of Amsterdam, the Netherlands.

The organization constantly strives to implement their vision of a world, which recognises Earth as an essential life support system, with full awareness that the planet's resources are not infinite and must be protected and used for.

Greenpeace campaigns range from educating people about various concerns such as the receding ice of the Arctic Ocean, as well as raising awareness for the protection of oceans and rainforests while also working towards nuclear disarmament.

One unique effort, that Greenpeace has been involved with, for almost 50 years is *The Greenpeace Fleet*. Containing three ships, the fleet sails around the world's

Making Everyday Changes to Help the Earth

- Be green in the home and about by switching off unnecessary light bulbs and throwing that empty wrapper on the street in the bin. Consider these and other ideas for saving the planet, not only on Greenpeace Day, but every day.
- Be sure to take advantage of all of the opportunities to reuse and recycle items before just tossing them out.
- Set up a compost bin in the backyard to help minimize the amount of waste that ends up in landfills, and use it to fertilize the garden.
- Conserve water by taking shorter (and fewer) showers, turning the faucet off while brushing your teeth or shaving, checking the toilet for leaks and generally, just paying more attention to how much water is used.
- Save the earth while shopping by choosing products that are earth-friendly (especially vegetarian and vegan), avoiding plastic packaging, and making use of reusable shopping bags.



Compiled by Divij Sharma Edited by Anjali Sharma

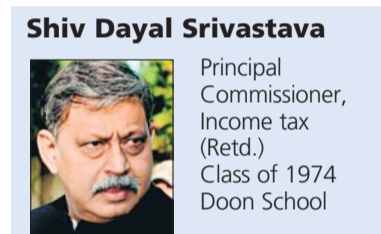
Good Bye To Dear "Golu"

PART:2

"A legend in our Life times," A 'role model'



RD Singh Poonch and Asha Kumari Palaitha.



Shiv Dayal Srivastava
Principal, Mayo College, Income tax (Retd.) Class of 1974 Doon School

A kind-hearted gentleman, a towering personality, a pedagogue 'par excellence' and a sportsman 'mon pareil', if you conjure all this in one person, you have the right measure of a friend, philosopher and guide, Late R. D. Singh Sir, Principal, Mayo College, House Master Doon School and Principal of Yangchenphug Central School, Bhutan, who moulded young impressionable minds into mature gentlemen, who made a mark and earned a name, worthy of stature in society, to the grounding they received at the hands of 'R. D. Sir'.

I was lucky to see Sir's imposing personality in 1967-68, when as a student of Welham Boys' School, Dehradun, he came to meet his ward Bhavani Singh, my classmate, whose Local guardian he was.

His fair, tall frame with a sturdy physique, sharp eyes and confidence exuded a charm which captivated and evoked a deference that was spontaneous.

I was only keen to enter his tutelage and that fortified my efforts to clear the 'Common Entrance Test' and get admitted to 'The Doon School' to be taught by Sir.

Joining 'Doon School' in 1970 and having Sir as our History teacher was a wish come true and the beginning of a lifelong association, which then I did not foresee would evolve from a Teacher-student relationship to that of fraternal 'bon homie,' originating from school days spent together and now walking side-by-side as teammates on the Rambagh Golf Club or at Ashok Club, enjoying a relaxing evening. Sir was idolized by the students' fraternity for his multi-



The young family.

faceted personality that saw him excel on the games field, extra-curricular activities, Wildlife Conservation Society, 'Ghural,' the school Mountaineering Club etc. and above all, as a strict disciplinarian with a no-nonsense approach.

Cricket, Hockey, Football and Squash rackets were games that Sir dominated and the ease with which he hit boundaries and scored goals made him the 'role model' for us students to emulate and equal his prowess at sports.

It is said that in the Annual Students v/s Teachers Cricket match in Doon School, Sir had an unequalled record of having hit a six in each of those matches!!

Sometimes, I got a chance to play squash rackets with Sir and his foot work, 'parallel shots' and 'low drops' just inches above the board were unplayable and left me stranded midway on the court, but the deft shots and my stretched limbs, trying to return it, even now rekindle memories of healthy sportsmanship.

'R. D. Sir' was an avid reader of both 'Time' and 'Newsweek' magazines because whenever I met him in the Library, he was engrossed reading them and naturally, I took to reading both these magazines, being inspired by Sir.

In fact, Sir conducted the school Annual General knowledge exam and some questions on International current affairs sprung from these two magazines, which I could answer easily.

Later, I decided to pursue science stream from Class X, and thus, our classroom interaction ended but in school, the games field, Library, Central Dining Hall and school functions gave ample opportunities to be in constant interaction with Sir.

School days, especially in boarding school, bring both teachers and students very close and the community is an 'extended family' and I remember both his sons, Sahdev and Soumyadev as 'kids,' sometimes, taking them by their fingers to help cross the main field! Years later, meeting Sahdev in St. Stephen's College as an adolescent studying with my younger brother was rejuvenating, making me feel

younger by the years. 'R. D. Sir's' Jeep was also an attraction, open and having the 'game net' at the rear, it symbolized his adventurous spirit and love for outdoors.

I completed schooling in 1974 and moved on from Doon School to join College, and later Law Faculty, Delhi University, and then joined the Indian Revenue Service, which brought me to Jaipur in 2000-01.

This renewed our association, our old school ties and years spent together in Doon School catalyzed the old familiarity instantly, and within no time 'R. D. Sir,' in his usual inimitable style, was now calling his 'former student' fondly as 'Commissioner saheb' and I, with the usual deference, telling everyone that, it required quite an effort, chastising a naughty student or reprimand on Sir's part, to mould me into a person worthy of being in his company and stand before him as a younger brother, whom he had set on a steady course to 'toil and achieve.' 'R. D. Sir' recommended me as Member for Rambagh Golf Club and Ashok Club and so much so that I played Golf with Sir to fix my handicap!

Our daily early morning meetings at Rambagh Golf Club for nearly seven to eight years, conversations over steaming hot cups of tea and Sir's repartees are some of my most treasured moments, especially his recounting one incident when a dignitary from Bhutan was visiting him in Jaipur and on seeing the traditional *Rajasthani* folk dance 'Ghoomar,' he was so impressed that he too joined, and continued dancing and had to be requested to stop as all other dancers were by then exhausted and breathless!!

These shared times gave strength and joy for basking in the sunshine of the ages old '*Guru-Shishya parampara*' and which was further accentuated when my son Siddhant, then a student of S. M. S Vidyalaya, won the Best Speakers award at the Annual Gibson Memorial Debate at Mayo College. Sir's happiness knew no bounds because he revived it as Principal, Mayo College, and now one of his student's son had won the trophy.

The days of my Jaipur posting can never be forgotten and



Wife Appreciation Day

No matter whether you have been married for one year, ten years, or 50 years, you need to appreciate your wife. You need to show her how much she means to you. Of course, for some men, this can come naturally. For others, it can be difficult. It's simply because some men don't like to show their feelings or they find it difficult to communicate with them. We feel you, but on *Wife Appreciation Day*, you have the perfect excuse to make sure that your wife knows how much she is appreciated.



The smiles say it all! Generations of students have been inspired by RD.



Quite often the life of the party until well into his eighties.



Horse riding was either introduced or revived in many schools under RD's initiative



R. D. Singh

#REMEMBERING

Memories

R. D. Singh *saheb* was a thorough gentleman. Most respected teacher of our times. I do remember him, especially when he returned to school after marriage to his most beautiful wife, Asha.



She too joined us for lunch in Kashmir House. R. D., as we fondly called him, was always ready and enthusiastic on sports field, cricket, hockey or football. He loved life to the hilt. He will be remembered in our hearts forever in reverence

-Amrendra 'Tulsi' Singh

R.D SINGH, OUR NEPHEW "GOLU"



Pratap Singh Kunadi
ex-DGP Police, Madhya Pradesh

R. D. Singh had a close connection with the Kunadi family. His mother was from Kunadi. Rani Saheb Manak Kanwar, R.D's mother, was the eldest daughter of Raj Chandra Sen ji of Kunadi. She was married to Maharaj Padam Deo Singh Ji of Poonch.

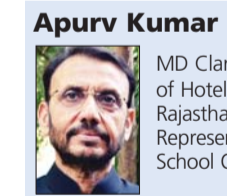
R.D. Singh had four sisters and a brother. He was the second eldest amongst the siblings. By convention and tradition in Poonch, R.D. Singh had honorific appellation as 'Teeka Saheb.' However, his pet name 'Golu' and it was by this name he was called in Mayo College by his contemporaries. R.D. Singh joined Mayo College in 1942. So

did Balbhadra Singh Kunadi. Lt. Gen. Aja Singh followed a year later and myself in 1944. Maharao Brijraj Singh ji joined Mayo College later and was in the same class with R.D. Singh. It is interesting that at one time we all, and Karan Singh Pipalwa, were in the same dormitory in Kotah House. The partition and independence of our country proved calamitous to the family of R.D. Singh. When Pakistani 'Raider's,' attacked Kashmir, the family narrowly escaped from Poonch. They came to Kunadi and never went back. Their palatial house was secured by the army, and as I understand, continues as an Officer's Mess.

They stayed with us for nearly five years, and in 1952, moved to Dehradun. R.D. Singh was a close companion of Maharaj Brijraj Singh ji and accompanied him on Tiger shoots of Maharao Bhim Singhji, the father of Brijraj Singh Ji. The other sports of those times were goose and duck shoots. With a shotgun, R. D. Singh was handy, a

very good shot. He was a keen fisherman and could take risks. Before he moved to Bhutan, he, at times, used to come to Kanadi for fishing and shooting ducks and snipes. Once, we went fishing upstream of Chambal at a place called Bhanwar Khoh. It is a big *nallah* with precipice where it joined the river. It was autumn. The *nallah* still had a good water and flow. The water of the river was clearing after monsoon floods, but water level had gone down. One had to get down the precipice to cast. R.D. Singh managed to get down on a narrow ledge, which was a few feet above the deep flowing waters of Chambal. On his third cast, he hooked a thirty-pound Siland. The fish, in its favour, had the current and gave a tough fight. Luckily, we were carrying a landing net and could reach down and get the fish out and R.D. Singh managed not to tumble into the river! He was, by nature, jovial, warm and benevolent. He was game for almost anything. A highly talented person, he was always supportive and an inspiring leader. His memories are deeply embedded in my memories.

'The All-Rounder' Gone!



Apurv Kumar
MD Clark's Group of Hotels Rajasthan Regional Representative of Doon School Old Boys Society

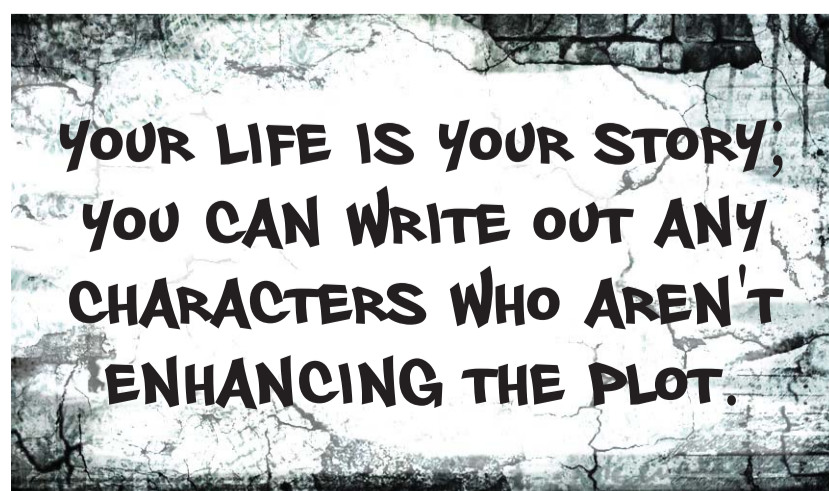
We are deeply saddened to announce the passing of Mr. R.D. Singh, a revered and respected member of The Doon School, on the 27th of August, 2024. Born on the 20th of October, 1934, Mr. Singh was a distinguished scholar and sportsman whose influence and guidance shaped the lives of countless students.

Mr. Singh's academic journey began at Mayo College, Ajmer, where he completed his Senior Cambridge. His exceptional abilities were recognized early when he was awarded the President's

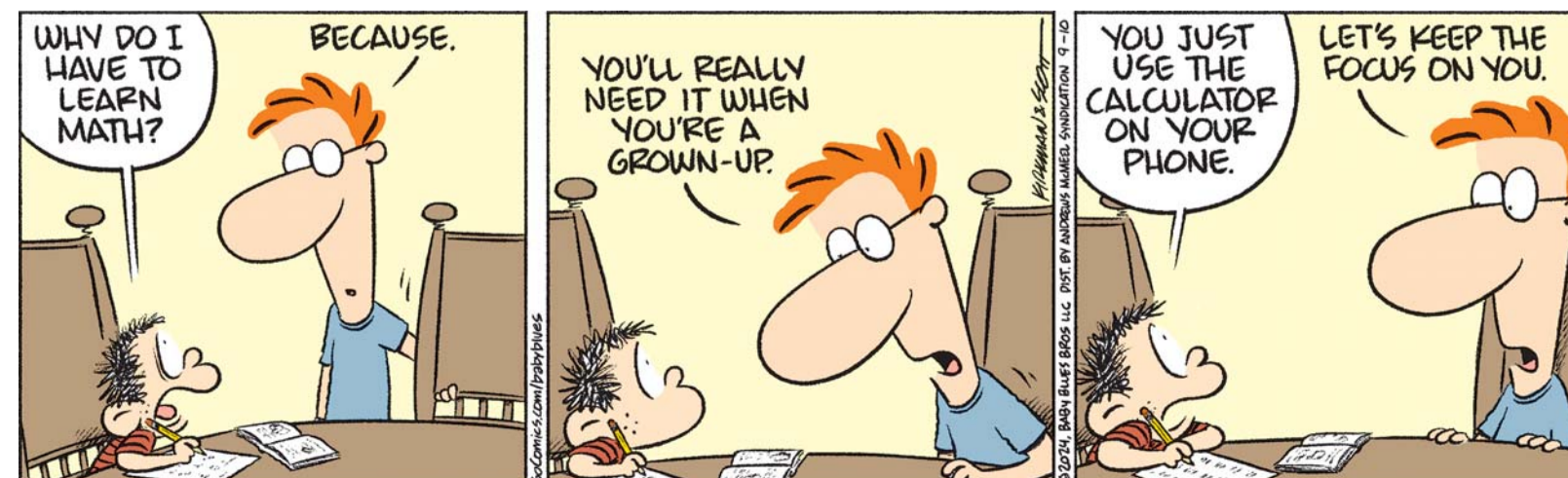
Medal as the Best All-Round Boy at Mayo in 1950. He continued his education at D.A.V. College, Dehradun, earning degrees in History, English Literature, and Sociology, followed by a MoA in History from Agra University in 1957, specializing in Medieval India. In 1957, Mr. Singh began his teaching career at his alma mater, Mayo College, before joining The Doon School in 1959. For nearly two decades, he served the school with unwavering dedication, particularly in the History Department, where he inspired students with his profound knowledge and passion for the subject. His tenure at The Doon School was marked by his role as Head of the Department of Humanities and as Housemaster of Hyderabad House. Beyond the classroom, Mr. Singh was a celebrated sportsman who played major games for both school and college. At The Doon School, he ran the Soccer and Squash programs and contributed to the First Aid and Duke of Edinburgh's Awards Scheme. As Chairman of the Games Committee from 1968 to 1972, he played a pivotal role in shaping the school's sports culture. Boys often recall seeing him drive out of the campus with his golf bag on the rear seat, as he was a passionate golfer as well. Mr. Singh's legacy is one of excellence, dedication, compassion and equanimity. He was not only an educator but also a mentor and friend to his students, known for his engaging conversations and ability to connect with everyone he encountered. His impact on the lives of those he taught and worked with will be remembered for generations to come. Mr. R.D. Singh will be profoundly missed, and his spirit will live on in Chandbagh and in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing him.

rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com

THE WALL



BABY BLUES



By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

ZITS



By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman