राष्ट्रदूत

#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.



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



oceans, raising awareness and

fighting for environmental

ustice. Various activities

include obstructing nuclear

testing in the Pacific Ocean,

conducting research on the

effects of climate change in

the Arctic Ocean, document

ing data regarding plastics in

the waters, and bringing

numanitarian relief to people

and communities who are

devastated by extreme weath-

tion made by the organisa-

tion, which came out of such

humble roots (vet, now boasts

2.9 million members), Mayor

Greenpeace Day. In this

Pacific Northwestern city, cel-

ebrations include a free fami-

ly-friendly outdoor festival

tree planting, workshops on

activism and many other

day certainly isn't limited to

those living in Vancouver or

the Pacific Northwest. In fact,

anyone from anywhere, all

in the celebration of

over the earth, can take par

But the celebration of the

earth focused activities

Robertson

To recognise the contribution

er situations.

G reenpeace is a campaign organization for ecologic

History

cal 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 test ing that was happening in Alaska on this date, in the vear 1971

time, Greenpeace has become a Non-governmental Organization (NGO) that operates offices in at least 55 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 society, essential life support system, with full awareness that the planet's resources are not infinite and must be protected and cared 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

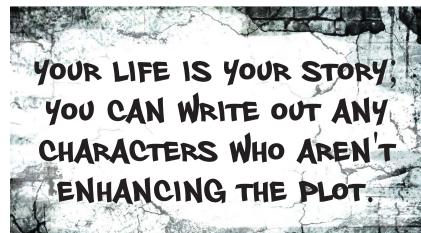
B e green in the home and out and about by switching off unnecessary light bulbs and throwing that empty wrapper on the street in the bin. Consider these and other ideas for saving the planet, not only on Greenpeace Day, but

- every day Be sure to take advantage of all of the opportunities
- to reuse and recycle items before just tossing them • Set up a compost bin in the backyard to help mini-
- 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



Save the earth while shopping by choosing products that are earthfriendly (especially vege tarian and vegan), avoiding plastic packaging,





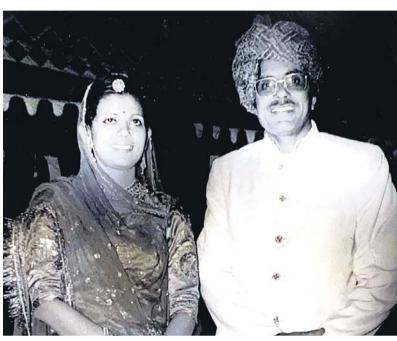
PART:2

Clocal Sue Fedited by Anjali Sharma To Dear Golu





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



RD Singh Poonch and Asha Kumari Palaitha.





A kind-hearted gentleman, a towering personality, a pedaman 'non pareil,' if you conjure all this in one persona, you have the right measure of a friend.

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 Bhayani Singh, my classmate. whose Local guardian he was.

His fair, tall frame with a sturdy physique, sharp eves 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 multifaceted personality that saw him excel on the games field, extra-cur-Conservation Society, 'Ghural,' the school Mountaineering Club etc. and above all, as a strict disciplinarian with a no-nonsense

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 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

'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 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 board ing 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,' some times, 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 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

Our daily early morning meetngs at Rambagh Golf Club for nearly seven to eight years, conver sations 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 equested to stop as all other dancers were by then exhausted

These shared times gave strength and joy for basking in the sunshine of the ages old 'Guru-Shishva parampara' and which was further accentuated when my son Siddhant, then a student of S. M. S. Vidvalava, 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 The days of my Jaipur posting

can never be forgotten and

Rambagh Golf Club evokes rich memories of a charm and the spell it cast is everfresh and inseparable from my persona.

As the years passed by Sir's health was slightly indifferent and one morning at Rambagh Golf Club while playing, he felt weak and unsteady and Sudhir Kasliwal immediately rushed Sir to the near est hospital, and the timely medicare restored Sir to good health. Even now, 15-20 years later, Sudhir and I recount this incident and I always commend him for his presence of mind in rushing straight to the hospital from the

Golf course. Such incidents brought us even closer and our daily routine meetings were just like before, when in school, I met and greeted Sir everyday. My promotion in 2007 meant that I had to move on from 'Pink City' to the metropolis of Mumbai. and naturally, that ended our daily Jaipur, I never left without meeting Sir or speaking to him

Sir's genuine warmth, affection and concern for his 'flock,' the vast majority of students, that came under his tutelage and whom he groomed into respected members of society, are a living testimony to his ceaseless efforts and sacrifice in shaping the formative years of school children, who would go on to serve society 'with integrity honesty and impartiality, and become torchbearers to future generations. This is the culmination of a 'life of toil, dedication and single minded pursuit of excellence' which the

'Guru' instills, to be a 'role model' Sir, you personified these virtues and imbued us with the same desire, to live with honour and dignity and better the best.

In your passing away and moving on to your heavenly abode, we are deeply saddened by the void that you leave behind, but the 'beacon,' that you are will, shine bright from the heavens and in the evening sky, your 'aura' will be the brightest and if I can sum up pithily, it will be 'Aura Indica.' 'Gurus' are immortal for the footsteps they leave in the sands of time, inspire generations and to live in our hearts is in itself 'unending.

R. D. Singh

#REMEMBERING

Memories

K. was a thorough respected teacher of our times. I do remember him, especially when he returned to school after marriage to his most beautiful wife, Asha.



R.D SINGH, OUR NEPHEW "GOLU"

She too joined us for lunch in Kashmir House. R. D., as we fondly called him, was always ready and enthusiast on sports field, cricket, hockey or football. He loved life to the hilt. He will be remem bered in our hearts for ever. In reverence -Amrendra 'Twiny

Rajendra Deo Singh Ji of Poonch on 27th August' 24 marks the end of an era, leaving a void that is deeply personal to me. I had the unique privilege of knowing him not only as a distin-

Sanjay Khati

RD and Asha - the newlyweds in Jammu and Kashmir.

Mayoor School,

he passing on of R.K.

guished leader but as

my first Chairman at Mayoor School. His presence shaped my early years as Principal, and his influence on my life and career remains profound. One of my earliest memories

with him goes back to 2009, during our first meeting. With a single glance, Sir quipped that I was an

English teacher. Little did I know then that this astute and erudite individual would become a guiding force in my professional journey. His conversations with me always used to be replete with insights, would be missed quick repartee, and his ever-present, deadpan sense of humour. things I would now cherish as his

RD always kept pet dogs.

fondest reminiscences It was soon after I joined Mayoor School as Principal that my wife and I visited him in Jaipur. I was deeply impressed by his quick wit, subtle humour, and commanding grasp of language. Sir's self-deprecating humour, his self-effacing emeanour and his ability to down play the vagaries of life can only come from a person who is wellread, well-travelled and most importantly, the one who has soaked in

'He'll continue to be a part of me'

For me. Sir was a mentor and a firefighter at Mayoor. In my early years as Principal, I made my share there, steadfast, supportive, and ever-ready to offer guidance. His warmth and affection towards me were palpable and comforting when

said that I was "his kind of

man." Always at it, he would call count, but a few will remain etched me up, guiding me on what needed in my memory forever. His retorts when I mentioned to be done when it came to the affairs of the School and I fall short that I'm a deer in the headlights of words in conveying how much he

(alluding to my new responsibility at Mayoor), or the one about my Sir's love for literature and edupenchant for cycling, are memories cation was something I admired that make me miss him all the greatly. His stories about his time at The Doon School and his experi But the one when his portrait that my wife and I presented to him, ences in Bhutan are still fondly remembered by my staff. He had a distinctly stands out as a stark knack for weaving these anecdotes reminder of the dark humour he into conversations, making every expertised in. As he held the por interaction with him a learning trait, he commented with a wink experience. His involvement in our that we would need this soon! I can't

School's publications and his help but wonder, if he had the prenonition that his end was near. It pains me that I got stuck up in traffic and couldn't say my final language, a passion that I could see goodbye to Sir but could only have a quiet moment with him at his Cremation Site. But I would cer-One moment that stands out is tainly not like to remember him when, despite his frail health, Sir that way. I'd prefer to celebrate the graced us with his presence at the legacy, the legend, the linguist that we all fondly love as R.K. Rajendra

I say this with a heavy heart endeared us once again with his that I've lost a father figure, a The personal moments that I leader, and dare say, a dear friend shared with him are too many to He'll continue to be a part of me.

Deo Singh Ji of Poonch.

very good shot. He was a keen fisher 'The All-Rounder' Gone! man and could take risks. Before he

Padam Deo Singh Ji of Poonch.

Pratap Singh Kunadi ex-DGP Police Madhya Pradesh

N. with the Kunadi family. His mother was from Kunadi. Rani Saheb Manak Kanwar, R.D's mother, was the eldest daughter of Rai Chandra Sen ii of Kunadi. She was married to Maharai

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 College by his contemporaries. R.D. Singh joined Mayo College in 1942. So

did Balbhadra Singh Kunadi, Lt. Gen Ajai 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 Pipalda, 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 'Raiders, 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 staved 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 geese and duck shoots. With a shotgun, R. D. Singh was handy, a

noved to Bhutan, he, at times, used to come to Kunadi 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 inspir

ing leader. His memories are deeply

Apurv Kumai MD Clarks Group Rajasthan Regional School Old Boys Society

TTT e are deeply saddened to **VV** announce the passing of Mr. R.D. Singh, a revered and respected Master at 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

delight in reading them demon-

strated his enduring passion for

had passed on to his son, Sahdev

Singh Ji, who continues to uphold

Academic Block. Needless to say, he

address to the Staff.

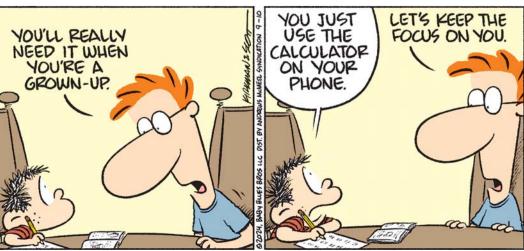
School, he ran the Soccer and Squash programs and contributed o the First Aid and Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. As Chairman of the Games Committee from 1968 to 1972, he played a pivotal role in shaping the school's sports culture. Boys often recall seeing him drive out of the campus with his golf bag on the rear seat, as he was a passion compassion and equanimity. He was not only an educator but also a mentor and friend to his students, known for his engaging con versations 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

