



club life

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Delhi Gymkhana Club, 2, Safdarjung Road, New Delhi 110011

A monthly in-house newsletter for private circulation only

FROM PRESIDENT'S DESK



Dear Members,

After the sweltering heat of May and much of June, the rain gods showered merciful rains in end June – a most welcome relief. The forecasters predict a healthy monsoon this time around; a good reason for all round cheer!

Cultural activities have been on a somewhat low key during June, as is usual during this time of the year, with a large number of our members vacationing. A creative writing and public speaking/speech communication workshop for children was conducted by Ms Sagari Chhabra from 22 May to 9 June 2017 while a Book Club event by Ms Anuja Chauhan on her book, 'Baaz', took place on 30 June 2017.

As usual, the tennis has shifted to

the clay and plexi courts while the grass courts have been put under the yearly renewal activity under expert guidance.

On request of some members, we are working on a new project for a wellness cum medical centre consisting of a medical room with a physician besides a physiotherapy centre. Suitable tie-ups with some well reputed specialist hospitals / medical centres, on goodwill offers, are also under consideration for periodic visits by various specialists.

As far as our major project is concerned you will be glad to know that we are actively pursuing grant of approval of the concerned authorities, for the revised and improved plans for the New Club House Phase 2, with a two/three level underground basement parking for cars, which was not part of the original plans. Further the revised structural plans will cater for adding another storey above the ground floor building, as and when the rules for Lutyens' Bungalow Zone are relaxed. Your General Committee considered it prudent to carry out these changes at this stage as these cannot be incorporated once the building structure is constructed.

The work on our new Sports Complex is moving at super-fast pace, and in all probability the members may

have a splash in the new swimming pool during end August or early September 2017 itself. In addition to the swimming pools this complex will have a spanking new gymnasium, change-rooms with steam and saunas and an open-air pub for snacking. The kids' new swimming pool, would add delight to our future swimming champions.

The swimming pools will incorporate for the first time a state-of-art system for water management, a long felt need, consisting of underground water storage tanks of total capacity 300 kilolitres with a modern water-treatment plant. The system has been designed to provide treated soft-water not only for the swimming pools but also for all other utilities of the club. In addition a new car parking facility for about 70 cars is also being created as part of the 'New Sports Complex'.

Exactly a year back we had the Bhumi Poojan for the Sports Complex on 10th July 2016. I sign off with another prayer to the Almighty for its successful culmination for the benefit of our club and its members.

Jai Hind!

**Lt Gen IJ Singh,
AVSM, VSM (Retd)
President**

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Creative Writing and Public Speaking/Speech Communications Workshop conducted by Ms Sagari Chhabra - 22nd May to 9 June 2017



Free Eye Screening Camp for the Staff of DGC organized by Padma Shri Dr Vipin Buckshey in memory of his father - 01st July 2017



Book Club Meeting - 'Baaz' by Anuja Chauhan - 30th June 2017



JUNIORS SWIMMING GALA 2017

For Children & Dependents Below 21 years

1. An exclusive JUNIORS SWIMMING GALA will be held at the Swimming Pool on **SUNDAY, 16TH JULY, 2017**. The events will commence at 10am and Prize Distribution at 12.30pm.
2. All competitors are requested to be present at the Swimming Pool in swimming gear at least 20 minutes prior to the event.
3. Age will be reckoned as on **16th July, 2017**. **Proof of age for children and dependents events to be submitted at the time of registration at the Swimming Pool to the swimming incharge. For this purpose children / dependents must bring proof of age / dependent cards with them.**
4. **Participants cannot participate in more than 2 events, i.e. Children / Dependents may compete in any one event above their age group OTHER THAN THE RELAY RACES.**
5. Prizes will be awarded upto Third Place and the decision of the Judges will be final. A Champion GIRL and BOY Swimmer will also be announced.

NOTICE

MAKE INDIA PROUD DASH TO THE MOON

This is with reference to Article by Maj Gen P R Dhawan (Retd) in the club life of May 2017 **"Dash to the Moon"**.

"The biggest private space race ever launched by Google Luna X Prize of \$ 20 million to the team that successfully paces a space vehicle on the moon that travels 500 meters across the surface and transmits images back to the earth. The team also must prove that 90% of the mission cost has been funded by private sources"

Team Indus was inspired by the achievement of ISRO's moon shoot Chandrayan. IIT Delhi formed a team of youngsters in their twenties to work on the space craft ECA, acronym for Ek Chhoti si Asha. The project cost is Rs 450 crores.

Delhi Gymkhana Club members are noted for their generosity and it is hoped that they will come forward to help **'Team Indus'** to collect Rs 450 crores. The target for completion of the mission is Dec 2017.

Members keen to contribute may send a cheque or draft to **Delhi Gymkhana – Moon Dash**. Money so collected will be sent to this team on behalf of members of the Club.

Secretary



IDHAR- UDHAR KI

// However, the learned counsel...cannot derive the fullest succour from the aforesaid acquiescence... given its sinew suffering partial dissipation from an imminent display occurring in the impugned pronouncement here at where within unravelments are held qua the rendition recorded by the learned Rent Controller..."

No, the printer's devil has not gone berserk. Also, please do not curse the English teacher who taught you in school. In not being able to comprehend what is written above, you are in the very good company of some judges of the Supreme Court. The above is an extract from an eight page HP High Court judgement which was set aside by the apex Court because it could not "comprehend the contents".

Apparently, there was a full page in the judgment without a single full stop.

It was a landlord-tenant dispute. The poor tenant who had approached the Supreme Court plaintively asked his lawyer, "What is my fault? Why should I pay for all this?"

Maybe in such cases the Government should reimburse the litigation costs of the parties. After all the erudite judge was appointed by the President on the recommendation of the Supreme Court collegium.

Unlike the HP judge, Justice Sharma of the Rajasthan High Court was crystal clear when he held forth on the Immaculate Conception among peacocks, at his retirement farewell function.

Let us now switch to the sublime. This is David Foster Wallace writing about Roger Federer:

"The Moments are more intense if you've played enough tennis to understand the impossibility of what you just saw him do. We've all got our examples. Here is one. It's the finals of the 2005 US Open, Federer serving to Andre Agassi early in the fourth set. There's a medium-long exchange of groundstrokes, one with the distinctive butterfly shape of today's power-baseline game, Federer and Agassi yanking each other from side to side, each trying to set up the baseline winner...until suddenly Agassi hits a hard heavy cross-court backhand that pulls Federer way out wide to his bad (left) side, and Federer gets to it but slices the stretch backhand short, a couple feet past the service line, which of course is the sort of thing Agassi dines out on, and as Federer's scrambling to reverse and get back to center, Agassi's moving in to take the short ball on the rise, and he smacks it hard right back into the same bad corner, trying to wrong-foot Federer, which in fact he does — Federer's still near the corner but running toward the centerline, and the ball's heading to a point behind him now, where he just was, and there's no time

to turn his body around, and Agassi's following the shot in to the net at an angle from the backhand side...and what Federer now does is somehow instantly reverse thrust and sort of skip backward three or four steps, impossibly fast, to hit a forehand out of his backhand corner, all his weight moving backward, and the forehand is a topspin screamer down the line past Agassi at net, who lunges for it but the ball's past him, and it flies straight down the sideline and lands exactly in the deuce corner of Agassi's side, a winner — Federer's still dancing backward as it lands. And there's that familiar little second of shocked silence from the New York crowd before it erupts, and John McEnroe with his color man's headset on TV says (mostly to himself, it sounds like), "How do you hit a winner from that position?" And he's right: given Agassi's position and world-class quickness, Federer had to send that ball down a two-inch pipe of space in order to pass him, which he did, moving backwards, with no setup time and none of his weight behind the shot. It was impossible. It was like something out of "The Matrix."

We have seen both law and sports. Here is one from sports with an allusion to law. Sir Neville Cardus, the famous cricket writer and music critic: "There ought to be some other means of reckoning quality in this the best and loveliest of games; the scoreboard is an ass."

Let us revert to law. For brevity, simplicity and clarity who can be better than Lord Denning: "Limitation is not a matter of justice. It is a rule of public policy, which has its origin in history and its justification in convenience."

"The Economist" can be relied upon for some uplifting moments. Here are two extracts from a recent article about China.

"All politicians demand loyalty, but some politicians demand more loyalty than others. Xi Jinping, China's President, is in the Napoleon class – Napoleon the pig, that is, who taught the creatures of George Orwell's "Animal Farm" the slogan: "Comrade Napoleon is always right".

"In January the party's Central Organisation Department, which is in charge of personnel, told five government ministries to put "good political quality" at the top of list of requirements for senior officials. It was much the same when Napoleon's propagandist, Squealer, rebuked farm yard animals for praising the courage of Boxer, a cart horse. "Bravery is not enough", said Squealer. "Loyalty and obedience are more important."

Many of us have thrilled to Vani Jairam's "Bole re Papihara" which is perhaps the best of many papiha songs. In our culture papiha has a positive image, not only for its pi-ah pi-ah song but also because it is a harbinger of rain. On the other hand, the British colonials associated it with oppressive heat and did not like its song. They called it the Brain Fever Bird. Another example of "East is east and west is west." The next time you hear the bird (Common Rock Cuckoo) please decide whether the moniker "Brain Fever Bird" is justified.

Personally, I think the Titahri (Red Wattled Lapwing) is the more deserving of the moniker. Want to know about the bed room habits of these birds? Simple. Ask Justice Sharma.

AK Srivastava (P-3862)



FORTUNE TELLING

Though many in this day and age continue to believe in fortune telling including palmistry, this happened to me way back in January 1954. My best friend Naseeb and I could not say no to Mrs Natarajan when she asked us to visit her home in Doranda, Ranchi. Her husband Mr Natarajan was the Accountant General of Bihar. They were very close family friends. Mrs Natarajan was a very friendly lady and she loved inviting young people over, especially us whom she was very fond of. She treated us like her daughters as she had no children.

Aunty Natarajan called us to come on a particular day and at a specific time without having any breakfast and not to be late! This was a strange invitation indeed! Both of us, very curious, reached her home at the appointed day and time. We found her sitting in the verandah on a low stool. On the low table in front of her were a copper vessel and some incense sticks. There was also a compass. Our curiosity was thoroughly aroused now. She hugged us and said we were to sit in front of her facing East. Then after saying a short prayer she took hold of my left hand studying the palm intently for a few minutes. Picking up the compass, she traced some lines on it. She looked at me and said "I believe you are leaving for a holiday shortly." I said "Yes." She went on "While you're on that holiday, you will be meeting a young man who has just returned from abroad. He's an engineer by profession. At that first meeting, it will be decided that you shall be getting married to him." I looked quite shocked and said "I'm going on a holiday just to meet my brother-in-law and sister in Agra. Besides I'm not interested in getting married!" To which she said, "It is all written and you will be getting married this year. You will have three children! When you return to Ranchi for a visit next year, you will be expecting your first child." Both Naseeb and I were quite dazed but had a good laugh. Aunty folded her hands, said a short prayer, closed her eyes and the compass. Then she took Naseeb's hand and told her that within the year she too would get married to an army officer! Naseeb was the daughter of Gen Sant Singh, the GOC in C Eastern Command, Ranchi.

Well I did happen to meet the young man in August 1954! From Agra I had to come to Delhi on my way back to Ranchi.

While in Delhi, staying with my Aunt and Uncle, my brother Amrit Sabharwal made an unplanned visit! As it happened, my Uncle and brother, without my knowledge had arranged to meet my then future husband's family at Alps, a popular tea place on Queensway, now Janpath. Amrit Bhapa, knowing I would be upset, told my Aunt not to mention the real reason for this meeting. But my Aunt told me about it anyway. Even though I had forgotten about Aunty Natarajan's prediction, I refused to cooperate and had no intention of meeting this family and the young man. After some cajoling, my Aunt explained there is no harm in just going to meet them. So, fate had decided otherwise! It was pre-ordained that this alliance would take place.

Shiv and I got married in Delhi the same year in October 1954, and I did go back to Ranchi the following year expecting my first child. Sumant was born in July, 1955. All as predicted! When the much-awaited grandson arrived, Sumant's grandfather wrote "OM" in Hindi on his tongue with a silver spoon dipped in honey!

Mr Natarajan was posted to Calcutta in 1956 where my brother was living. At that time, I was in Calcutta expecting my second child. Shiv had come from Delhi on a visit. My brother requested if he could visit Aunty Natarajan for obvious reasons. She very graciously invited him along with Shiv and I for breakfast. At the appointed day and time, we went over to her house. Aunty was overjoyed to see me. She congratulated me and said "Your second child should be a boy but will be a girl!" She was right again as our daughter Dinky was born in Dec. 1956. Her grandfather named her Sudhamani. As she was tiny and plump, Shiv named her Dinky, which name sticks till today!

After completing the same rituals, she told my brother he would be the General Manager of Indian Aluminum and all his problems with his boss would be solved amicably. He ended up being best friends with Mr Cameron and the friendship lasted even after the Camerons left India for Canada. Finally, when she told Shiv he would be changing his job he was quite taken aback! Sure enough within the year he joined Venesta Foils in Calcutta. The company later became India Foils and he retired as one of the Directors.

Aunty's final prediction that I would have a third child came true as well when Sandeep was born in March 1961. He was the cutest baby in Woodlands Nursing Home and acquired the lovely name Dody, meaning a bud.

Over the years I have lost touch with the Natarajans. God bless them.

Sumant Sunder (P-4263)



CLUB CULTURE

An interesting event happened one evening which has left me shaken and very upset. My wife and I, along with a senior member friend were leaving the Club for home around 11.15 pm on Thursday 8th June. While passing the Club foyer counter area - staff had gone - I noticed a Rs 500 note on the floor. I picked it up and looked around if some member had dropped it. There were none around, but I noticed a small group of about six people in the entrance porch. I walked up to them and waving the Rs 500 note, asked if any of them had dropped it. Almost every one of them said no, but one girl, around 30ish said "I might have." She opened her small buttoned-up purse, looked into it and said yes, I had two Rs 500 notes and now there is only one, so I must have dropped it while coming out. We took her word, as a Club member/guest and handed the note to her. Casually I asked where she lived in Delhi, she said she was living in Delhi, but will soon be moving to Bombay as she has got a new job there. I heard her friends saying "see

you soon in Bombay" and I also wished her best of luck in Bombay and we all departed in opposite directions. But while walking to the car my friend wondered how she could have dropped it from a buttoned purse, unless she had opened it in the foyer for taking out car keys or some item. Since none of her friends also questioned her, we left, but with some doubt in our minds. The next day, my friend had come to the Club, but we did not, related the incident to the counter staff and was told that one of them had dropped two Rs 500 notes while handling some cash, found only one before leaving for home.

Over the weekend we went off to Shimla. There we were buying some fruits from a street vendor on the Mall. I noticed a Lychee fall on the floor, rolled down. A local passerby picked it up, dropped it in the vendor's basket and walked away. Most people may have picked it up, peeled it and enjoyed it! That immediately brought to my mind the incident in the Club only a few days back and I wondered at the difference between an ordinary citizen and educated young socializing intelligentsia. **Being a long-standing Club using member and finding high honesty levels of the staff, I cannot get over the previous week's incident, and feeling ashamed at the falling standards of some of our young members/guests. I cannot therefore resist relating this through the medium of our Club Life.**

Karan Sarwal (P-2360)



CHANGE CAN BE ACCEPTED

Change is a wonderful thing yet not in every case,
Some people don't mind it yet some just need their space.
Change can make you smile,
Change can affect people's style.
But sometimes change can make you feel upset,
But don't fret.
'Cause change will happen again and again.
The things that matter are the way you react to change,
The emotions you feel can be from quite a range,
But that is just change!

When women's votes were obtained,
There were many things that women gained,

They were no longer chained,
They won their freedom and respect,
Change does have that effect!

When Word War 1 started,
Everyone's lives changed,
Some people went to war,
Grotesque things they saw.

Some people worked in factories that made weapons,
Other people had jobs that weren't very pleasant.

But even with all these problems,
People had to keep on living,
Living like they normally would,
Hoping that everything will all be good.

Change is what made us humans,
From apes to Homo sapiens.
Every species has gone through change.
Evolution, it is called,

Change is going from a head full of hair to being bald!

There is always a time for change,
Everything else, unfortunately we have to arrange.

Change can either leave you with what you have been wanting,
Or, it can leave you with what is daunting.
Change is leaving someplace for the first time ever,

Change is going from silly to clever!

Change is feared,
Yet change is the way of life,
Change to be your better self,
Change to know the real self.

Change for the better of the world,
No more poverty in India,
No more food shortage in Africa,
No more terror in Middle East,
No more suffering.

If only change was accepted,
If only change could be modified to help,
But change doesn't listen to ifs and buts,
Change has to come from within.
Just give change a chance,
And there will always be some music for you to dance!

By Mira Bhutani (11 years old)

D/o Shefali Bhutani and
Gourav Bhutani (G-0001)
Granddaughter of Anita Ahuja and
S.P Ahuja (P-3160)



AYURVEDIC FACIAL YOGA

You are in a gym or maybe in garden gone for a walk. Everyone is out to exercise their bodies. But look above the neckline. Do these fit bodies sport equally firm faces??

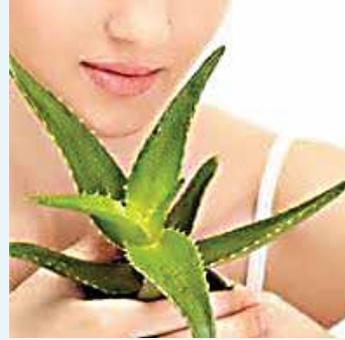
What do you see – wrinkles, drooping jaw line, etc. – the marks of stress and lack of exercise – misshaping the canvas of the face.

The Ayurvedic facial yoga operates on a simple principle. The muscles of the face are no different from the muscles in the rest of your body. If you don't exercise the muscles below the neck, they become weak and flabby, the same goes for the muscle of the face. Ayurvedic Facial Yoga is a set of exercises and stretches that provides these all important muscles the same youthful tightening and toning that going to the gym offers below the neck.

- When a muscle "works" it becomes firmer.
- When a muscles has something to "work against" (resistance) it becomes stronger.

A sedentary muscle will gain fat and lose tone, and in the face, this will manifest itself as sagging and drooping. While the facial muscles are smaller, they are still muscles, like any other in your body. Like the other muscles of the body, the need to receive lots of fresh, life giving oxygen. And like any other muscles, they can be trained.

The stretches along with cleansing and hydrating are effective in improving skin and muscles tone in the face. As you keep practicing them you can see rapid diminishing signs of aging.



Fifty percent of the appearance of aging in the face is as result of tension. Long term repeated facial patterns of tensions are embedded in the form of wrinkles, and unflattering and involuntary scowls, frowns and creases. By practicing conscious relaxation, in combination with the facial exercises, we can counter the signs of facial aging. – Meditation – or just being thought less for a few minutes a day.

Many skin experts will confirm that the damage we create from sun exposure, poor diet, and lack of exercise in your twenties usually does not show up on the skin as visible signs until your thirties. When the problem is coupled with the loss of collagen and elastin. (the proteins that help our connective tissues stay firm and resilient) that occurs as we age.

This is were Facial Yoga helps us. Ayurvedic Facial Yoga is a way of exercising, hydrating and rejuvenating the head/face area. With ever-increasing pollution our faces now act like vacuum cleaners, absorbing environmental pollutants on a daily basis and over time they naturally build up. Knowing how to remove toxins absorbed through the nose, mouth, ears, skin and eyes keeps the head/face area vitalized and also increases mental clarity and awareness, as well as dramatically reversing the aging process.

Mrs Anu Soni (P-4791)

KITCHEN STAFF EMPLOYEES OF THE MONTH MAY 2017 AND JUNE 2017



From left to right Ashwani Bhatia (Chef De Partie- Confectionery) Kundan Ram (Indian Cook) Girish Chand (Continental Cook) Virender (Head Baker) Ramesh Joshi (Continental Cook) Rajat (Indian Cook)

AGM 2017- Trial Run on 29th July 2017

This is to inform the members that as per Section 108 of the Companies Act 2013, read with Rule 20 of the Companies (Management and Administration) Rule 2014, a company having not less than 1000 members, shall provide to its members, facility to exercise their right to vote on resolutions proposed to be considered at General Meeting by electronic means.

Consequently, the General Committee has decided to have e-voting during the AGM, however, to familiarize the members with this procedure, **a dummy trial run has been planned for 29th July 2017**. The instructions for e-voting are as under:

- i. M/s Karvy will create a user ID and Password and will send it to all the voting members to the email address available with the club. In case where there is no email id or the mail bounces back for wrong IDs, such members will be sent login ID and password by registered mail on the address available in club records.
- ii. Mail of M/s Karvy will be self explanatory and display window will be user friendly for the voting indicating the date and time for e-voting.
- iii. The voting will be open for a minimum of three day and maximum of five days as decided by the GC.
- iv. E-voting will close at 5.00PM on the 3rd / 5th day which will be a day prior to the AGM.
- v. E-voting will be closed by the Chief Election Commissioner after 5.00PM of the last day, prior to the AGM.
- vi. After closing of the event by the Chief Election Commissioner, M/s Karvy will download the data which will be uploaded on five computers installed at the AGM venue on the date of the AGM for insta-voting by members who could not vote online.
- vii. The balloting will be completed by 5.00PM on the date of the AGM and results will be declared at the scheduled time.

Members will follow the following step for e-voting.

- (i) The Members should log in to the e-voting website <https://evoting.karvy.com>
- (ii) Now Enter your User Name/ID and the Password, provided to you by email / by registered post.
- (iii) Next enter the Image Verification as displayed and Click on Login (captcha).
- (iv) After entering these details appropriately, click on "SUBMIT" tab.

- (v) Click on the EVSN of Delhi Gymkhana Club on which you choose to vote.
- (vi) On the voting page, you will see "RESOLUTION DESCRIPTION" and against the same the option "YES/NO" for voting. Select the option YES or NO as desired. The option YES implies that you assent to the Resolution and option NO implies that you dissent to the Resolution.
- (vii) Click on the "RESOLUTIONS FILE LINK" if you wish to view the entire Resolution details.
- (viii) After selecting the resolution you have decided to vote on, click on "SUBMIT". A confirmation box will be displayed. If you wish to confirm your vote, click on "OK", else to change your vote, click on "CANCEL" and accordingly modify your vote.
- (ix) Once you "CONFIRM" your vote on the resolution, you will not be allowed to modify your vote.
- (x) You can also take out print of the voting done by you by clicking on "Click here to print" option on the Voting page.
- (xi) In case you have any queries or issues regarding e-voting, write an email to evoting@karvy.com
- (xii) The members would be able to cast their votes at the meeting through Instapoll/Tab voting provided by Karvy if they have not availed the remote e-voting facility. If the vote is cast through remote e-voting facility then the members would not be permitted to exercise their voting right at the general meeting.
- (xiii) The Scrutinizer shall immediately after the conclusion of voting at the general meeting, first count the votes cast at the meeting, thereafter unblock the votes cast through remote e-voting in the presence of at least two witnesses not in employment of the Company and make, not later than three days of conclusion of the meeting a consolidated scrutinizer's report of the votes cast in favour or against, to the Chairman or to any Director or Officer who may be authorized by the Chairman for this purpose.
- (xiv) The Result of the voting shall be declared by the Chief Election Commissioner or any person authorised by the Chairman on or after the receipt of consolidated scrutinizer's report. The result along with the scrutinizer's report will be placed on the club's website www.delhigymkhana.org.in and on the website of the Karvy
- (xv) Subject to receipt of requisite number of votes, the Resolution shall be deemed to be passed on the date of the Meeting i.e., 23rd Sept 2017.



WHO STOLE MY DIAMOND

Our dear friend Manju had a weird experience recently. She mysteriously lost and found her very precious heirloom diamond stud. The collateral damage – of almost losing their trusted old cook – is of course yet to be taken care of.

She and her husband were spending a lazy evening at home, watching some favourite TV serials in the family room. As usual they had finished their early frugal soup dinner; servants were winding up the kitchen and watching their own *Bhojpuri* programmes; they would peep in once before retiring for the night just in case *sahb-mem* sahib wanted coffee or something.

Just before turning in, Manju suddenly realized that one of her ear studs was missing. She had taken off both, sometime during the evening, to clean the lovely pair and lock it up before going to bed. They looked around, between the sofa cushions, under the chairs, in the coffee tray, nut bowls... all over; but there was no sign of the elusive piece; it had just disappeared in thin air! They looked in the powder room also just in case it was left there. Even the carpet was turned over from the corners but no luck.

“Where the hell can it go; we have been here all evening; no one except the cook has come in couple of times; could he have picked it up surreptitiously? Unthinkable; but what else” Every possibility was considered and finally both were summoned from the quarter. “One of you has stolen a diamond stud and I won’t let you get away with the crime. I will call the police unless you return it immediately” thundered the 6 feet plus Ravi Hans – retired MD of a large FMCG company, towering over the shaken servants – cook Bimal who had been with them for 20 odd years and his assistant Chhotu. The duo were mortified. They had never seen the *sahib* so angry. They pleaded that they had no clue about the missing jewel; yes Bimal had seen both the pieces lying on the sofa arm when he came in with the coffee. “Wait till the morning Sir, we will look for it everywhere, please search us and our room, we can’t even think of stealing from this house, you treat us as your own children, your expensive watches and jewelry are often lying on the dresser, have we ever touched them...” So it was decided to begin the search in the morning.

All exits were locked and four of them started the forensic exercise. The whole apartment – including the servant quarter – was searched thoroughly. Every room was vacuumed. All bottle traps under the wash basins and sinks were opened and cleaned. All crockery cupboards were emptied and the stuff put back again. The bar cabinet, book shelves, lofts, box room...every nook and corner was searched. No blasted Diamond Stud. Of course the house got a good spring cleaning long before Deepawali! Police action was deferred but the servants were strictly forbidden to leave the flat.

Day 3, both husband and wife were booked for their annual ‘executive health check’ at a nearby hospital. Everything went off well till it was Manju’s turn for the ultrasound. Suddenly the doctor looked up from the monitor and said rather mysteriously “Mrs Hans, have you been abroad recently?” “Why, yes, we have just come back from Europe, but what has that got to do with my ultrasound?” “Well, do you normally smuggle in jewelry by swallowing it?” “What do you mean by such cheeky remarks, Doc? All my jewelry is documented and declared. Why should I smuggle anything?” The young doc had a big laugh, “I don’t know about that but I can clearly see a diamond stud, lying in your stomach. We will let Dr Thapa decide how to get it out”.

So, the big mystery was solved. Our dear friend had swallowed the blessed thing – solitaire, holding cage, half inch screw and nut - while munching the special roasted *masala chana* that her brother had got from Agra.

Dr Thapa – the family friend and perhaps the best gastroenterologist in town – was in splits. “How did you manage to gulp down the darned thing? Anyway, hopefully it should pass out with the stools during next couple of days. So you have to be very careful not to flush it down. Forget watching your staff, you have to watch your shit! And, if it doesn’t come out in 3 days; oh, let’s not have that discussion just now”. He was suddenly serious.

Manju had lot of fun ‘watching her shit’ the next 2 days. She has spared us the nauseating details. Luckily the heirloom did show up on 3rd morning. Dr Thapa was greatly relieved; “Now you must host a grand celebratory dinner; budget at least 10% of the value of your precious stud. And, we won’t talk about the cost of surgery & hospitalization that you have luckily escaped from.”

Everyone is happy. How is Bimal to be appeased and dissuaded from finding another job is still bothering our friends. The guy can look forward to a big fat raise anyway.

Krishan Kalra (P-4530)

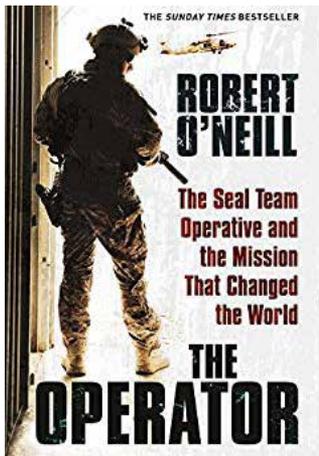


[Club Life Book Reviews – June 2017]

THE OPERATOR

Robert O'Neill

Simon & Schuster 2017



The US Navy's elite Sea/Air/Land (SEAL) teams became more widely known to the general public thanks to Hollywood. But it was the real life raid on Abbotabad, Pakistan, **Operation Neptune Spear** writing *finis* to Osama Bin Laden, that really put Navy SEALs on the cultural radar. These naval commandos played a prominent role in

two movies made about the successful manhunt for "the Sheikh"; Kathryn Bigelow's *Zero Dark Thirty* (2012) and the TV docu-drama *SEAL Team Six: The Raid On Osama Bin Laden*.

The above films suffered the usual distortions due to dramatic licence, compression within the usual movie running time and deliberate inaccuracies due to certain highly classified aspects of the mission. The shooter who killed Bin Laden, ex-Senior Chief Petty Officer Robert O'Neill sets the record straight, sort of. As much as the US Department of Defence allowed, for his memoir **The Operator** had to be vetted by the DoD before publication.

The celebrated raid on Abbotabad comes only 300 pages into **The Operator**; what precedes it is an interesting anecdotal account of an elite military sub-culture. O'Neill recounts details of other operations such as the attempted retrieval of fellow SEAL Marcus Luttrell ("Lone Survivor") and the rescue of Captain Phillips from the Somali pirates who abducted him. There are also vivid descriptions of some of the 400 counter-terrorism operations and close quarter combat that the author engaged in Afghanistan, Iraq and elsewhere, over his 16-and-a-half years in the US Navy.

Unusually for a memoir of this kind, there is a lot more

"We" and "They" than "I" in **The Operator**. O'Neill makes it a point to emphasize that special operations forces are a team effort and CANNOT be a one-man-show. For security reasons, the names of several of his serving comrades-in-arms have been changed and several individuals have been compacted into fewer characters, but it would have been nice to know more about some of these fascinating personalities.

Eschewing the macho braggadocio that afflicts many military memoirs, the author credits his successfully passing the ordeal of SEAL selection to support from his family and fellow trainees. Born in 1976 and raised in Butte, Montana, "Rob" O'Neill enlisted in the US Navy in 1995 with the goal of becoming a SEAL. Despite the high attrition rate he persisted, overcoming months of tortuous physical and mental challenges. These are described in harrowing detail, but with abundant humour and in blunt, plain language.

During his service career Robert O'Neill was awarded two Silver Stars, four Bronze Stars with Valor, a Joint Service Commendation medal with Valor, three Presidential Unit Citations, and a Navy/Marine Corps Commendation Medal with Valor. He left the US Navy in 2012 realising that he'd done his time and his time was passing.

In the author's own words, *"...we had all become so used to war, it was no big deal. That was part of the reason I was getting out. I knew I was getting complacent. If I kept at it, the next destination was sloppy, and sloppy kills"*.

Ravi Vaish (U-2869)

ROLL OF HONOR CLASS X RESULTS 2017



Palak Yadav Daughter of Mr Ashok Yadav (Staff member) has secured **10 CGPA in her 10th CBSE Board exams.**



Khushboo Daughter of Mr Inder Pal (Staff member) has secured **9.2 CGPA in her 10th CBSE Board exams.**

ACHIEVEMENTS

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY HONOURS BUNKER ROY

The First Indian in 40 years

On 6th June 2017 Princeton University honoured Bunker Roy, Founder of the Barefoot College with an Honorary Degree of Doctor of Law.

He is the first and only student in the history of the Doon School and St Stephens College, Delhi University to have received this honour.

The last Indian to have been so recognized was Nani Palkivala when he was Indian Ambassador to the United States in 1978.

The citation reads: **(QUOTE)**

“His activism and ingenuity have transformed some of India’s poorest communities, bringing them not only innovation and prosperity, but security, empowerment, self-sufficiency and hope,” University orator, Sheryl WuDunn, said during the ceremony.

Roy, an Indian social activist and educator, founded the Barefoot College in 1972. Inspired by Gandhi and galvanized to respond to the 1967 famine in India, Roy moved to the villages in Rajasthan to help rural villagers. Over the past 30 years, some 3 million Indians have developed skills in teaching, medicine, engineering, sustainable energy and crafts through Barefoot College programs.

On dirt floors in rural villages, he trained “barefoot professionals” to serve their villages as doctors and teachers, as engineers and architects, with a curriculum that targeted necessities like clean water, power and health care, WuDunn said of Roy.

(UNQUOTE)

Roy has received numerous honors, including the Padma Shri (1986), Tyler Prize for Environmental Achievement (2004): Skoll Award for Social Entrepreneurship (2005) . Selected one of Time magazine’s most influential people in the world (2010) Blue Planet Prize (2011) Clinton Global Citizen Award with Malala 2013.

The Barefoot Gandhian Model known the world over now has a presence in more than 80 countries and on four continents, becoming one of the largest civil society organisations in the world. The values that Roy founded the College on remain in practice in regional centers now starting in Africa, Latin America and the Pacific Islands.

Barefoot College CEO Meagan Fallone, who attended the ceremony with Roy, said the degree validates the unique role Barefoot College plays in fulfillment of the 2015 UN Sustainable Development Goals.



Dr Nilima Harjal (P-6029) emerged

on the Brisbane Art Scene (first Indian artist and that too a senior woman) with her paintings displayed at iconic Brisbane city hall, King George square, St

Vincent Hospital, War Memorial Hospital, pain management wing and prominent cafes at prestigious West End suburb.

The Club was well-represented at the **51st Asia Pacific Bridge Tournament** held in Seol, South Korea between May 28 and June 7, 2017:

- **Ms Tara Laroia** (P-2731S) and **Ms Rita Bhagwati** (P-3460) were members of the Indian Ladies Team, which finished 10th overall.
- **Mr Arun Jain** (P-6051) was Captain of the Indian Open Team, which finished 5th overall.

Our hearty congratulations to all three players.

BRIDGE RESULTS JUNE 2017

TEAM OF FOUR

- 1st** Mr Sutanu Behuria, Mr R S Gujral, Mr Sidhartha Behura, Mr Sarthak Behuria
- 2nd** Mr S Sundareshan, Mr Arjun Sawhny, Mr Arun Jain, Mr Mukesh Shivdasani, Mr Yogesh Tiwari
- Joint 3rd** Mrs Sneh Lata Singla, Mr Jasjit Singh, Mrs Alka Jain, Mr Dinesh Jain, Mrs Sunita Singh, Mr Narjit Singh, Mr Kawaljit Singh, Mrs Beneeta Chandra, Mrs Urmila Agarwal, Mrs Meera Bakshi, Ms Sheena Khorana, Dr R L Sanghi

PAIRS

NORTH-SOUTH

- 1st** Ms Sheena Khorana – Mr J Singh
- 2nd** Mr H D Bhalla – Mr Sanjiv Bery
- 3rd** Mr G S Sial - Brig B C Rana

EAST-WEST

- 1st** Ms Sunita Singh – Mr Narjit Singh
- 2nd** Ms Sneh Thadani – Ms Mohinder Chopra
- 3rd** Col L K Chopra – Mr Arun Jain



MY MEMORIES OF INDO-PAK WAR OF 1971

I want to share some of my personal experiences during the period of conflict between India & Pakistan in 1971. I was posted at Air Force Station, Palam as a Medical Officer.

The evening of 3rd December, 1971 brought the sudden blackout & the message from the station Headquarters to report for urgent briefing at base office/ops room. During the briefing, the announcement of the war was made and further instructions were released to us. I was instructed to be available 24 hours at the station as other Medical Officers were attached to some of the forward area units with immediate effect. I was further informed to be prepared for receiving the battle casualties, give them the required immediate medical attention & transfer them to Military Hospital or the base hospital Delhi Cantt. in the available ambulances.

I specifically remember one night when three AN-12 air craft landed at the station all loaded with wounded soldiers. It was the most emotional moment of my life when I saw their condition, some of them were in stretchers with broken limbs, bleeding wounds, IV drips Plasters & Splints. All of them had questioning glances about the future of their injuries/life. It was a most helpless situation for me as how to provide them consolation & assurance. I was busy in going from one aircraft to another when suddenly the air raid siren went off & on that pitch dark chilly night, I found myself all alone with the wounded soldiers while the other medical assistants & helpers had disappeared in the nearby trenches for shelter. Suddenly I heard someone shouting among the

wounded soldiers, 'Doc, stay with us'; so I kept on standing there at the deck with all of them, without any element of fear in me. That was the spirit at the time of war!

During the ongoing war, Late Mrs Indira Gandhi, the then Prime Minister of India, was addressing a public rally at the Ramleela Grounds, New Delhi. The air cover (Capping) was being provided by Late Flying Officer Shahul when suddenly his aircraft had a "flame out". He instead of bailing out to save himself, attempted to land at Palam Airport, thus avoiding civilian casualties. Unfortunately, the plane crashed while landing & the pilot lost his life. Later on he was declared a war casualty.

A few days later, I was detailed to medically examine the 1st Prisoner of War Sqn Ldr Noor Mohd, of Pakistan at the airport itself. He had bailed out somewhere & was captured. I was quite excited about doing so as this was my 1st experience in life to examine a POW. He was declared fit by me & thereafter he was taken away for further interrogation under heavy security.

After the war ended & we achieved the well-deserved victory which was indeed a historical event for India. I was posted to Air Force Station, Chandigarh which had been fully operational during the war. I was told that few of our Air Force personnel were declared missing & later found to be POWs, 2 of them being Sqn Ldr Garewal & Sqn Ldr Tejwant Singh, both MIG fighter pilots. I was instructed to look after their families when they were reporting to sick quarters. I specifically remember

Mrs Tejwant Singh with whom I had personal interactions very frequently. It was most disheartening to see the distraught expressions on her face. I had to have a lion's heart to provide the comfort & solace to her with words of hope. Then one day, the big news was flashed at the station regarding the great escape by Sqn Ldr Garewal & Sqn Ldr Tejwant Singh from Pakistan through the difficult passes & routes of Afghanistan border areas. There were celebrations at this 'great escape'. But I feel extremely sad remembering that after joining his duties, Sqn Ldr Tejwant Singh at the time of his 1st flight in MIG had a bird hit & with his determination & strong will power he managed a safe landing but unfortunately lost one of his eyes. He was later awarded the Shaurya Chakra for bravery.

Later on during his visit to Airforce station, Chandigarh, after the war was over, Late Shri Jagjivan Ram, the then Defence Minister of India, remarked in front of the audience that "In our Country even the Prisoners of War are being received with dignity & treated well by our Lady Medical Officers" (This was an obvious reference to me) for which I shall remain grateful to the Indian Armed Forces for my experience.

Well, in the end I confess that the outcome of war is always catastrophic in terms of loss of our friends & loved ones over and above the financial and material loss. I only wish if the negotiations across the table could resolve pending issues & war could be avoided to maintain peace & harmony in the world. God bless the Defence fraternity so that we keep serving our nation with full vigour & utmost dedication.

Dr (Mrs) Asha Ahooja (P3820)
Ex-Flight Lieutenant, W/o Sqn Ldr
Ashok Kumar Ahooja (Retd)



HUMAYUN THE KIND

Humayun's tomb lies in all its glory next to the historic site of **Hazrat Nizamuddin Auliya's 'Dargah'** a sufi saint revered by **ONE AND ALL**, where rich and poor of all '**Mazhab**' come to pay homage and '**Dua Mango**'. Humayun's tomb is one of, the first mughal monuments to be built in India. Work on Humayun's tomb was commenced in 1565 by his wife Bega Begum. The building received Akbar the Great's royal sanction and the '**Ashrafis**' flowed out of the '**Shahi Khazana**'. It is a World Heritage site, restored by the Aga Khan Foundation to its past glory. **Restoration work by the Aga Khan Trust for Culture, in collaboration with Archaeological Survey of India began around 1999 , and was completed in March 2003.**

The elegant entrance to the monument is lead by a long walk flanked by tall trees and manicured lawns on either side of a high wall leading up to the mighty west '**Darwaza**'. Washed by the early morning '**Bade Suba**' and '**Shabnam**' the Makbara's first sight, is breath taking. Humayun's tomb is an exquisite piece of architecture. The tomb is made of red sandstone with a magnificent marble 'Gumbad' above an arched alcove, which is a Persian concept, an example of Indo Islamic architecture. Just below the 'Gumbad' in the central chamber, on the first floor, is a façade of a beautiful grave of marble. Humayun rests on the cold bare earth, in a grave directly below the marble façade in a small dark chamber infested with bats. The tomb is surrounded by the traditional '**Char Bagh**', which are then divided by water courses and fountains in the typically integral style of mughal architecture. The tomb is also the final resting place of his wife **Hamida Banu Begum**, Shah Jahan's son **Dara Shikoh** and around 100 Mughals from the royal family. Hence, it is called the grave yard of the Mughals .

The architectural concept of the Shah Jahan's Taj Mahal is based on Humayun's tomb. A lot of similarity can be seen between the two monuments. Aurangzeb and his son built a similar monument, called '**Bibi Ka Makbara**' in Aurangabad, in the memory of his wife "Dilras Banu" which is **macabre**. Humayun's tomb is the '**Kali**' (bud) the Taj the 'Gulshan (flower) in full bloom and, the '**Bibi Ka Makbara**'

the dried seed.

History has not been fair to Humayan and, has branded him as '**Humayun the weak**'. But, has forgotten, that he had enough courage and valor which he showed many times during his father, Babur's campaigns. The mere fact, that after being vanquished by Sher Shah Sur, the then ruler of Delhi, Humayun traveled penniless, through heat and dust, very often the enemy following at his heels all the way to Persia. However, he still had the courage to once again conquer Hindustan, in order to reclaim his lost kingdom. Surely, this difficult feat shows that Humayun was a man of great determination, fortitude and '**Bahadur**', than what history has made him out to be.

Babur's '**Varis**' Humayun was born in 1508. He was a man of considerable charm. But had one weakness, which was his undoing, only rivaled by his grandson Jahangir's addiction to '**JAM**'. Humayun was addicted to '**Hafeem**'. One of his weaknesses was that after a victorious battle, or capture of a '**Qila**', he would happily settle down to enjoy for months on end his favorite pleasures. He would while away precious time in the '**Zenana**' and candidly tell his '**Begs**' (courtiers) - "**Do not disturb me for I am an opium eater**" Humayun was a voracious reader and was fond of poetry which almost was a lingua Franca at his '**Darbar**'. He was forgiving, kind and naturally inclined to sentimentality. He loved tearful scenes of family reconciliation. When Humayun came to the throne his brothers revolted against him. Humayun refused, to take action against them, remembering the last words of his father, Babur "**Do nothing against your brothers, even though they may deserve**" He was superstitious to a point, ludicrous even for those times. He never placed his left foot first in any house or '**Masjid**', and if anyone else did, he would send them out to come in again.

Humayun personally laid the foundation for a new city. It was called '**Din-Panah**', an asylum of faith. All that remains of it now are walls of the citadel called '**Purana Qila**'. Unfortunately Humayun, fell to his death from the staircase of the library called '**Sher Mandal**' built by his '**Zati Dushman**' Sher Shah Sur. The '**Sher Mandal**' is a pleasant little octagonal doubled storied open pavilion, which Humayun used as his library. While engrossed in reading, Humayun heard the '**Mullah's** cry for '**Namaz**', he got up and started to negotiate the steep steps, his '**Angarhka**' got caught in his foot, he slipped and fell on his head, and, died a few days later in 1556.

Anjana Shankardass (P-2720)

MEMBERS' VOICE - INTERFACE

(extracts of letters to editor)

Dear Sir,

Some clarifications are necessary to the prescribed Dress Code for the Main Building in respect to the following:-

- i) Full sleeved Shirt must always be tucked in, and
- ii) ONLY BUSH SHIRTS CAN BE WORN WITHOUT TUCKING IN.

Firstly, does it mean that half-sleeved shirts can be worn without being tucked in? Secondly, whether a shirt with rolled full sleeves be considered as half-sleeve? Thirdly, as per Oxford Dictionary, a Bush Shirt is equivalent to a Bush Jacket which is defined as a belted cotton jacket (a sleeved short garment for man or woman) which cannot be tucked in.

V. K. Arora (P-1901)

CRICKET'S NEW STYLE FULL TOSS FOR ANIL K

"Changing room conversations should remain confidential", says Virat Kohli. What about the sports fields? Gamesmanship is more evident than sportsmanship. From soccer grounds the malady has shifted now to the gentlemanly game on cricket pitches and on to tennis/badminton courts too. In Bangalore, Kohli and his counterpart Smith clashed over DRS. The electronic media added further lustre to the show – players' reactions, facial grimaces and body language, when they got pumped up as witnessed in the second test. Ten years ago in Perth, in what was reported as 'Kumblegiri' – it was a generous gesture and wise counsel on Kumble's part not to pursue with Brad Hogg.

With a Change of Coach in the offing let there be wise counsel on the part of Captain, Manager, Coach and the cricketing stars to show tolerance and put CT 2017 behind while reflecting on Sir Winston Churchill's words : In War, resolution; In Defeat, defiance; In Victory, magnanimity; In Peace, goodwill.

Commodore Mukund Kunte AVSM, PPM, I N (retd)



लहरें

सागर की आती जाती लहरें
 -चंदा को देख मचलती लहरें
 -बार बार जो नैनों ने देखा-
 -सागर में चंदा उतर आया
 -उठती बढ़ती सांसाँ के संग
 धड़कन के हर स्पंदन को गनिती लहरे
 -शायद आज उस खामोश सागर में भी
 उतना ही उफान उतर आया -
 -किसी के आने की खबर
 जो चांदनी देने आयी -
 -वही पुराना खूबसूरत राग
 अधरों के संग उतर आया
 -सागर की नशिखल धवल लहरें
 बार बार जीवन की
 परभाषा समझाती रहीं
 -पूरण कियो जसिने सबकुछ
 -था वह और कुछ नहीं
 -बह हल्का सा सपुश था तुम्हारा -
 -बता कर चली गयी लहरें
 Srojini Sinha (P-5103)



CHILD WOMAN

Express Myself
 In a myriad of emotions
 With a childlike innocence
 Enthusiasm and
 Zest for living
 That's Me
 Bristling with paradoxes
 Tranquil as silver streams
 In the green meadows
 Temperamental as the blue Moon
 Lucid by night
 Or resonating like
 The rumble of thunder clap
 Impulsive as the willow wind
 Canons of idealism
 Who doesn't want to grow up
 And face the world
 Hide in my love nest
 And dream away
 And journey for love
 By my side
 Together for a life time
 In our paradise
 As I wish on
 The twilight stars
 Tina Nangia
 (passed away on June 7, 2017)



A Thought on - - - RESPECT!

'Respect' means differently to different people; and differently at different times, different occasions, depending upon in which respect, the Respect is being viewed.
 Yet, there is just one 'Respect' with One Meaning -
*A Respect which no King can buy;
 No Bush can claim, no Mush command;
 Yet it is showered without any demand!*
*A Respect which has no length or breadth;
 Knows no meters, knots or rounds;
 Yet over nations & oceans, it abounds!*
*A Respect which has no weight;
 But loads without seeing young or old;
 Yet it weighs more than its weight in gold!*
*A Respect which expects no respect;
 Has no voice feeble or loud;
 Yet it does, You In Mirror And Your Child Proud!*
 Maj B Chaman (Retd) (P-1966)



HAIL THE
MANGO
SEASON!

EDITORIAL



Dear Members,

As we get over the searing summer serendipity at the Club precincts due reduced footfalls (with 'absent' members holidaying in cooler climes!) the buzz is back at 2 Safdarjang Road with renewed vigour alongside the pre-monsoon squalls. **Equally exhilarating is the rush of authors 'hitting'(!) on us for Book Club scheduling--we have as a result, got a great line up for you all in the forthcoming season, kick started with Anuja on the last day of June.** Extremely well attended, the inaugural Book Club Meeting was a sell-out, **particularly with Anuja holding forth candidly--and endearingly---to all that Dr Anjana asked her in conversation.**

We had June witness a slew of happenings; Creative Writing

and Public Speaking Workshop for children, major projects in full swing and as is our Club '**culture**', rumour/gossip mongering! The music variety and the dance lessons have also been a great hit. Sports, for obvious reasons (unseasonal rain!) took a back seat, while the Champion Trophy kept most of us glued to cricket (and betting?!). The Sub Committee updates have been extrapolated succinctly by the President in his Foreword. Election '**strategies**' is the new buzz around the Club precincts, alongside the

frenetic pace of activity on the infra enhancement.

Our Library upgrades have been halted, I regret to say, to allow for more thought/opinion, as desired by a few SC members. I do assure the members the '**intent**' to do good remains---subject to resolution of some issues. **With the Cyber Cafe back within the Children Reading Room, the children have since disappeared (!) --- my apologies to the large number of parents and grandparents who have expressed their disappointment to me!**

Some rather **interesting Entertainment fixtures** are in the offing, thanks to the Entertainment SC, while the Bar SC has excelled themselves in ensuring **just the right selection of upholstery** after much cost/comparative analysis! The Finance SC has been ensuring very **judicious/financial oversight**, while the Secretariat has been coping admirably with pressures generated by a few unhappy members!

Hail the mango season!!

Jai Hind!!

The '**GYMKHANA GOSSIP GESTAPO**' (GGG) ---**SNOOPYs!**

Description: Our very own home-grown group of members/GC members driven to despair for want of any other past time, garnering much-wanted attention by thriving on culling out non-existent worms claiming 'custody' of Club running; by spreading canards and personal/below-the-belt e mails, are the new species---**the GGG---at our 'propah...' Club!**

Modus: Go 'snooping' where they have no business/locus standi, manufacture yarns of misdemeanors against members/GC members/lady members and '**justify**' their misplaced righteousness of petty politics through malicious emails, gossip and complaints!

Lt Gen Anil Bhalla (Retd)
PVSM, AVSM, VSM



On passing on of those cherished DGC Members who departed from the shores of life, the Club Fraternity solemnly pays its respects and condolences



Mr Suraj Bal Jain
(P-5386)



Mr Jaswant Rai
(P-4833)



Mr A P Bhalla
(P-3066)



Lt Gen H Kaul
(P-2771)



Mr Arun Agarwal
(P-2332)



Mr Behram Ardeshir
Hathikhanawala
(P-1617)



Mr Prem Nayyar
(P-1453)



Dr K C Mittal
(P-1332)



Col S K Jain
(P-0717)



Mrs Saroj Jain
(L-1918)



Mrs Daljit Bindra
(L-1546)



Mrs Sushil Kanta
Chaudhry (L-1430)



Mrs Kamala Chugani
(L-1401)



Mrs Sarla Seth
(L-0603)



Mrs Priya Kuruvila
(L-0570)



Mrs Amrit Khanna
(L-0450)



Miss Tina Nangia
(G-2869)



Lt Gen S K Sinha
(E-0016)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Friday, 7th July 2017

BOOK CLUB EVENT

'Travels with my Turban' By Inder Raj Ahluwalia
at 6:00 pm in Centenary Bar (Tea 5:30 pm)

Friday 14th July 2017

'GST and Aam Admi' a talk by V S Krishnan
at 6:00 pm in Centenary Bar (Tea 5:30 pm)

Friday 21st July 2017

BOOK CLUB EVENT

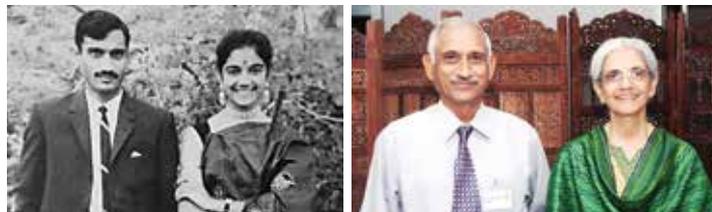
'In Hot Blood: The Nanavati Case that Shook India' by Bachi Karkaria in conversation with
Dr Anjana Neira Dev
at 6 pm in Centenary Bar (Tea 5:30 pm)

Friday, 4th August 2017

BOOK CLUB EVENT

'Dude It's About the Attitude: A Youngster's Guide to Faith, Love and Courage'
By Bubbles Sabharwal
at 6:00 pm in Centenary Bar (Tea 5:30 pm)

THEN... AND NOW



Renu Yadav & Air Cmde VS Yadav (P-3818) 19 May 1967

WE THANKFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE THE CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FROM MR S P RAWAL WHO PRESENTED RS 50,000 TO MR SATPAL FOR HIS SON'S COURSE



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Views expressed in the articles are those of individual members and not the official views of the Club.

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