

The Bugle



Newsletter Of The Old Boys Association Of Sainik School Bijapur - Bangalore Chapter. Issue: 3-1205

From the President's desk;

My Dear Fellow Ajeets,

In the previous issues, we have received such immense responses that today the Bugle is recognized as "the link" between Ajeets of varying spheres of our OBA society. The innumerable responses from Ajeets has encouraged "The Bugle Team" to re look at its contents from various aspects and have motivated them to enhance the contents and reach. I wish this enterprising team every success in the forthcoming issue.

"The OBA – BANGALORE CHAPTER" is now a registered association under the Registrar of Societies Act. We will be henceforth conducting all activities as per the constitution of the Memorandum of Association laid therein.

Those of you who are enrolled members of this chapter are requested to procure your copy of the MOA from the OBA office as a reference book. Those who are yet to enroll please complete the formalities and collect your copy of the MOA.

"The OBA-BANGALORE CHAPTER" had its first meeting and fellowship, as a registered chapter in the first week of July 2005 and had a favorable response from its enrolled members. At this meeting quite few new Ajeets were enrolled as its members too. The single point agenda of the chapter will be to enhance its present membership at least to 150 members by the end of March 2006. Accordingly, it was agreed that each enrolled member has to enroll a minimum of three new Ajeets at every meeting of the OBA. The calendar for such meetings can be sought from the OBA office.

Finally, its my team's earnest appeal to all Ajeets of Bangalore, that they voluntarily enroll themselves into our OBA and encourage us to enhance the overall profile and activities of the association to standards in par with similar associations already existent from long time. Your motivation is our OBA's strength.

JACOB GEORGE, Roll No. 84 owner of wholesale pharmaceutical business.

Letter from Gr. Capt. K. K. Sharma (Retd) – Ex Head Master dt 20.07.2005

My Dear Dr Shivamurthy,

I am immensely pleased to receive your loving letter with annotations about Mr. GD Kale, one of the very best friend, philosopher, guide & mentor; I have come across in the country. He is just judiciously wise & endeavors to bring all Ajeets together with untiring efforts. I am with him in his mission although; I have hardly contributed in this regard. But action precedes results. Thought (plan-mission) and feelings (bhavana) are two basic ingredients of any outcome.

I do plan to visit Karnataka this year-end. Then I plan to visit Bijapur, Davangere, Mysore & Bangalore. God willing I shall meet all of you. I am glad to know about Dr Vivek Kulkarni & his laudable achievements in diverse disciplines & multifaceted fields. God may bring him many more laurels to enhance his honour & bring great name & fame to his almatemat where he spent 5 years plus at SSBJ.

Please do convey my good wishes & choicest blessings to him whenever you happen to interact/communicate with him. What & where is the next OBA meet of Ajeets in the south? Please do let me know. Also tell me about your family.

My 3 children, Ajeets are OK. Preeti is a senior manager in Hi & FUNG at Delhi buying house, she being the topper of Bangalore University in Textile Technology & blessed with son Prateek, son Cdr. Rajiv is second & is aspiring to put on the next rank. Blessed with two sons. Dhruv & Divya. & is at Virat, Mumbai NOFRA. COLABA. Vivek the youngest is a manager HR at AMKET at Delhi, blessed with a son Parth.

With love & regards,

K. K. Sharma

Driven by Passion

Dr. Vivek Kulkarni Roll No. 42 is on a mission to conquer all peaks. Where did it all start? When the school sent him to Pehalgaum in 1967-68.

From: Vivek Kulkarni <viveknk@stanford.edu>
To: gdkale@rediffmail.com

Subject: Hello

Hello Ben & Kale Sir

It was a surprise and a joy to hear from the distant past. As you may have known from G R Gopinath I finished my Medicine at St John's Bangalore. I moved to the UK and specialised in Anesthesia. Then I worked in Sweden as a Consultant for 2 years until 1986. In 1986 I returned to Scotland as a full time student of Medical Physics (Electronics) in Aberdeen University completing a degree and then a PhD in the subject. I then returned to Medicine and super-specialised in Intensive Care in 1994-1995 in Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, America's leading medical institution. Subsequently I was in Aberdeen University for 7 years before moving to the USA permanently to Stanford University Medical School in Palo Alto just south of San Francisco in California.

During this time I also kept up with the training I got from Pahalgam and Uttarkashi. I have been on 6 expeditions. The first (1990-92) and longest was 2 years in Antarctica in Halley (a British Base where the Ozone hole study started) The second (1993) was mountaineering in the Bolivia/Peru border. The last four have been with BSES (part of the Royal Geographical Society) a group which takes young adults and teaches them wilderness and survival skills- Climbing in the Drakensberg mountains in Lesotho in South Africa (1998) Glacier traverse in Greenland (2000) Climbing in Ladakh (2001) Glacier traverse in Northern Norway (2002)

My next expedition (2005) is to an island group Svalbard which is north of Norway and Russia in the Arctic. It has Polar Bears and so we will carry guns and have 24hour watches. We will be traversing glaciers as well as ski mountaineering. I leave on the 15th July and return on 26th August.

Once I return I will keep in touch and collect the info for the Sainik School OBA.

Best regards,
Vivek Kulkarni

Question: *What interests have you carried forward from school and pursued passionately?*

LIFE'S LESSON

There once was a bunch of tiny frogs that arranged a running competition.

The goal was to reach the top of a very high tower. A big crowd had gathered around the tower to see the race and cheer on the contestants.

The race began.

Honestly: No one in the crowd really believed that the tiny frogs would reach the top of the tower.

You heard statements such as:

"Oh, WAY too difficult!!!

They will NEVER make it to the top." Or " Not a chance that they will succeed. The tower is too high!"

The tiny frogs began collapsing. One by one. Except for those who in a fresh tempo were climbing higher and higher.

The crowd continued to Yell " It is too difficult!!! No one will make it!"

More tiny frogs got tired and gave up.

But ONE continued higher and higher and higher.

This one wouldn't give up!

At the end everyone else had given up climbing the tower, except for the one tiny frog who after a big effort was the only one who reached the top!

Then all the other tiny frogs naturally wanted to know how this one frog managed to do it?

A contestant asked the tiny frog how the one who succeeded had found the strength to reach the goal?

It turned out that the winner was DEAF!!!

The wisdom of this story is:

Never listen to other people's tendencies to be negative or pessimistic because they take your most wonderful dreams and wishes away from you. The ones you have in your heart!

Always think of the power words have, because everything you hear and read will affect your actions!

Therefore: ALWAYS be POSITIVE! And above all Be DEAF when people tell YOU that YOU cannot fulfill YOUR dreams!

Always think: I CAN DO THIS

Moral: *Never give up on your dreams.
Don't quit.*

Subject: Do you know me?

Why lawyers should never ask a witness a question if they aren't prepared for the answer.

In a trial, a southern small town prosecuting attorney called his first witness to the stand - a grandmotherly, elderly woman. He approached her and asked, "Mrs. Jones, do you know me?" She responded, "Why, yes I do know you, Mr. Williams. I've known you since you were a young boy, and frankly, you've been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, and you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you're a big shot when you haven't the brains to realize you never will amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you." The lawyer was stunned.

Not knowing what else to do, he pointed across the room and asked, "Mrs. Jones, do you know the defense attorney?" She again replied, "Why yes, I do. I've known Mr. Bradley since he was a youngster, too. He's lazy, bigoted, and he has a drinking problem. He can't build a normal relationship with anyone and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. Yes, I know him." The defense attorney almost died!

At this point, the judge brought the courtroom to silence, called both counselors to the bench, and in a very quiet voice, said, "If either of you bastards asks her if she knows me, you'll be jailed for contempt."

- Someone stole all my credit cards, but I won't be reporting it. The thief spends less than my wife did.
- I take my wife everywhere, but she keeps finding her way back.
- I asked my wife, "Where do you want to go for our anniversary?" She said, "Somewhere I have never been!" I told her, "How about the kitchen?"
- We always hold hands. If I let go, she shops.
- She was at the beauty shop for two hours. That was only for the estimate.

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- Sardar at an art gallery "I suppose this horrible looking thing is what you call a modern Art?"
Art Dealer "I beg your pardon sir. That's a mirror!"
- A Sardar enters shop & shouts, "Where's my free gift with this oil?"
Shopkeeper: "Iske Saath koi gift nahin hai bhaisaab"
Sardar: "Oye ispe likha hai CHOLESTROL FREE!!"
- One fine day a girl proposed to a sardar and sardar denied simply saying that in our family,
We marry only our relatives.
My mom married my dad,
My brother married my bhabhi,
My uncle married my aunt and so on.
So please excuse me!!!!!

Teaching

A Catholic Priest was about to leave His Mission in the jungle where he has spent years teaching the natives when he realizes that the one thing he never taught them was how to speak English, so he takes the chief for a walk in the forest.

He points to a tree and says to the chief, "This is a tree." The chief looks at the tree and grunts, "Tree."

The Priest pleased with the response. They walk a little farther and he points to a rock and says, "This is a rock." Hearing this, the chief looks and grunts, "Rock."

The Priest really getting enthusiastic about the results, when he hears a rustling in the bushes. As he peeks over the top, he sees a couple of natives in the midst of heavy sexual activity. The Priest is really flustered and quickly responds, "Riding a bike."

The chief looks at the couple briefly, pulls out his blowgun and kills them.

The Priest goes ballistic and yells at the chief that he has spent years teaching the tribe how to be civilized and kind to each other, so how could he kill these people in cold blood that way?

The chief replied, "My bike."

See Different, Be Different

Every organization wants to be flexible enough to adjust quickly to changing market conditions, lean enough to beat any competitor's price, innovative enough to keep its products and services technologically fresh and dedicated enough to deliver maximum quality and customer service.

So if managements want companies that are mean, nimble, flexible, responsive, competitive, innovative, efficient, customer focused, and profitable, why are so many businesses bloated, clumsy, rigid, sluggish, noncompetitive, uncreative, inefficient, disdainful of customer needs, and losing money? The answer lies in how these companies do their work and why they do it that way. The results that companies achieve are often very different from the results that their managements desire.

The dominant force in the seller-customer relationship has changed since the 80's elsewhere and the 90's in India. We are no longer in the sellers market. Sellers no longer have the upper hand, customers do. Customers now tell suppliers what they want, when they want, how they want it and what they will pay. This new situation is unsettling to companies that have known life only in the mass market. In reality mass market never existed, but the idea provided manufacturers with useful fiction that their customers were more or less alike. Mass-market suppliers in India had few competitors; they offered very similar products and services. Customers were not dissatisfied. They didn't know there was something better - Bajaj Auto until Honda and Yamaha came along, Premier Automobiles and Hindustan Motors until Suzuki, and the others came along.

Now that they have choices, customers do not behave as if they are cast in the same mould. They demand products designed for their unique and particular needs. The notion of 'the' customer has been replaced by 'this' customer. The one with whom the seller is dealing at this moment who now has the capacity to indulge ones own personal tastes. The mass market has broken into pieces, some as small as single customer. The balance of market power has shifted from the producer to the customer.

There are organization that get things done wherein people meet their commitments, and there are others that don't. What's the difference? About 25% of the Fortune 500 Company CEO's loose their jobs every year. Why? Many companies have lots of hardworking, bright people but they don't place a premium on getting things done. There are three basic core processes that need to be managed in running a successful organization – people, processes and operations. When you manage these processes in depth you get robust outputs. You get answers to critical questions like:

- Are our products positioned optimally in the market place?
- Can we identify how we are going to turn the plans into specific results for growth and productivity?
- Are we staffed with the right kind of people to execute the plan?
- If not, what are we going to do about it?
- How do we make sure the operating plan has sufficiently specific programs to deliver the outcomes, which we have committed?

In many organizations these processes are empty rituals existing in theory and not in practice. These plans are made into thick books full of data but little strategy hardly used and the plants tend to be run by accountants rather than production people. It looks like a number exercise with no attention paid to action plans for growth, markets, productivity or quality.

A productivity culture is very important. Company wide measurement of real productivity growth is important. Learning or education is important. Most fundamentally the three core processes of people, processes and operations cannot be disconnected from one another. Leading these processes is the real job of running the business. A leader has to believe in them and be actively involved in them. Putting an execution environment in place is hard losing it is easy. When a business executes well, its people are not victims of mistakes and are not brought to their knees by the changes in business environment.

Many leaders fool themselves that their companies are run well. Reality is, most are far away in becoming world class in execution. Business environment is always tough; success is no longer measured over years. A company can win or loose market share even before it knows what has hit it. When we see security analysts looking to see whether a company is showing progress towards meeting quarterly goals, we know that execution is now tested on a quarterly basis.

The difference between a company and its competitor today is the ability to execute. Execution is the great-unaddressed issue in the business world today. Its absence is the single biggest obstacle to success and the cause of most of the disappointments that are mistakenly attributed to other causes. World-class companies work for ten or more years with a consultant to allow them observe corporate dynamics over time and directly

participate in them. When strategic plans do not work out in practice the problem invariably is in execution.

Leaders tend to many times place too much emphasis on what some call high-level strategy, on intellectualizing and philosophizing but not enough on implementation. The fundamental problem is leaders think execution as the tactical side of business, something they delegate while they focus on perceived bigger issues. This is wrong. Execution is not the tactics; it's the discipline and the system. It has to be built into the company's strategy, its goals, and its culture. And the leader of the organization must be deeply engaged in it. He cannot delegate its substance.

Execution is a big issue facing many businesses today; it is something that has not been explained satisfactorily today. Disciplines such as strategy, innovation and leadership development are no longer an intellectual challenge as there are enough number of tools and techniques available on the subjects.

When there is a gap between promises made and results delivered, leaders often attribute it to be a problem with accountability – people aren't doing what they are supposed to do to implement a plan. They desperately want to make some changes but do they need it? They are not sure. Strategies by themselves are not often the cause, yet strategies fail because they are not executed well. Things that are supposed to happen don't happen.

Execution is a specific set of behaviors and techniques that companies need to master in order to have competitive advantage. It is a discipline of its own. It is the critical discipline for success. You can't craft a worthwhile strategy without making sure your organization has what is required to execute it, including the right resources and people. In this execution culture, leaders design strategies that are more road maps and not rigid paths. This is to respond quickly when the unexpected happens. Being closer to reality helps change faster. In leading for execution, as a leader you have to be deeply and passionately engaged in your organization and honest about realities with others and yourself.

Can you be revolutionary without a revolutionary point of view? Can you buy your point of view from some rent –a – guru or a consultant? No, I don't think so. You have to become your own futurist, your own guru. In other words you should become your own seer.

Where does innovation come from? From seeing over the horizon, finding the unconventional and imagining the unimagined. From learning to see different and be different, this way you will discover the different. And if you will believe it deeply, maybe you will build it.

Who creates innovative strategies? Only a company that cultivates the capacity to imagine radical new business concepts or dramatically reconceive existing business concepts will create innovative strategies. Will you cannibalise your existing business without some incredibly compelling alternatives in sight? No, you won't. That's why you must see different and be different.

You have an obstructed view; so much of what's changing simply cannot be seen from where you are sitting. You have to search for new experiences, go to new places, learn new things, and reach out to new people. In the age of revolution the most dangerous words are "need to know". How do you know what you need to know? You must find ways to continually surprise yourself. Sure the future is unpredictable, but what you don't know but could know is much more important than what you don't know and can't know. **Become a novelty addict.**

The would-be revolutionaries, intent on discovering uncontested competitive space, think about the future differently from prognosticators and scenario planners. They know you can't see the future; their goal is less to understand the future than to understand the revolutionary portent in what is *already changing*. They look for things where the *rate of change* is changing – for inflection points that fore shadow significant discontinuities. Those who fail to notice these nascent discontinuities will be rudely awakened by those who were paying attention. **Find the discontinuities.**

When you go to an industry conference or pick up a trade magazine, ask yourself, what is *no one* talking about? Search for what's not there. **Search out the under appreciated trends.** Outsiders typically reinvent industries because they come from a different context – one that allows them to see new possibilities. The future may not have happened yet in your industry, company or country, but it has happened somewhere. Revolutionaries are experts at *knowledge arbitrage* – the knowing and unknowing, the leading edge and the trailing edge.

Search for the transcendent themes. Many people fail to appreciate what's changing because they are down to ground level, lost in a thicket of confusing conflicting data. So, make time to step back and ask yourself, "What's the big story that cuts across all these little facts?"

Find the big story. By keeping a list of things that strike you as new or different. Once in a while scan that list and search for themes. Rising above the trees will get you a vision few can match.

If the world is a system and something changes here, it will affect something over there. And yet most people stop with first order effects, they don't have the discipline to think through the effects. **Follow the chain of consequences.** Practice asking "and then what" questions. As you do this, the future will become less of a surprise.

Sometimes creating propriety foresight is just a matter of digging through more data. You create economic value by understanding what's changing. So pick a few big things that are changing and resolve to **dig deep.**

The deep wants and needs of people rarely change. What changes is how we address our wants. Change gives us better tools. Opportunities come when we can imagine how to use our new tools to address our deepest desires. **Know what's not changing.**

See it and feel it. You fall in love with the experience of being with someone and not with the photograph. Similarly, you can't understand the discontinuity merely by reading about it; you understand it only by living it. It's not always easy to make something new and ethereal, real and tangible. But it can be done with imagination.

Swim in the new. Sounds easy, but the ocean is a big place. How do you avoid drowning in a data? **You need a routine.** I can't tell you what your routine should be, but ask yourself: What are my routines? How often do you pick up a new magazine, go to a different industry convention, or hang out with different people? Can you name five or six nascent trends? Find the small things, play a game of "scale up", and then ask if this thing became big, what difference would it make?

Is it enough to be a novelty addict? No. You must be a heretic as well. Heretics, not prophets, create a revolution. **Be a heretic.** You can immerse yourself in what's changing, but you'll only see the opportunities to leverage change in novel ways if you can escape the shackles of tradition. There is much that we can't imagine simply because we are prisoners of our own dogma. The challenge is not long term thinking but unconventional thinking.

How do you cultivate contrarian tendencies and **surface the dogmas** in your company? Ask: what are ten things we would never hear a customer say about our company or industry? Like no company will say, this machine tool manufacturer treats its customers

with dignity and respect. What orthodoxies do they reveal? What opportunities do these orthodoxies create for some orthodox newcomer? What would happen if we turned this orthodoxy on its head?

Heretics play an endless game of "why" and "what if." Revolutionaries simply ask "why" more often than rest of us. **Never stop asking why.** New questions are always at the heart of business innovations. And if you are going to ask "why", you've got to be prepared to look foolish once in a while.

Pick an important performance parameter – time, cost, quality, efficiency or speed. **Push this to extremes** and ask, why not? Revolutionaries find a way to transcend tradeoffs. They just hate it when someone says you can have either this or that but not both. Search for novel solutions that make tradeoffs unnecessary.

Distinguish between form and function. The form of a machine model may disappear but its function will remain. The form of a business may disappear but the business and industry will remain. A company that can't distinguish between form and function will get caught inside an obsolete form factor.

Conversations about radical new possibilities are fun, open-ended, and inquisitive, ending with a set of hypotheses to be field-tested. Profound insights come out of a cocktail of unexpected problems, novel experiences, random conversations and newly discovered facts. The goal is to mix this cocktail – to encompass within your team and yourself all the elements that combine to produce bursts of deeply creative insights.

Sanjeev Baitmangalkar: Roll No. 104
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(First published in MMT – December 2005 issue)

Sardarji bought a brand new Maruti and decided to drive down from Amritsar to Jalandar to meet his friend. He reached there in a few hours. After spending a few days there, he decided to return, and called up his mother to expect him in the evening. But he didn't reach in the evening and not the next day either. When he finally reached home on the third day, his distraught mother ran and asked him "Arre Puttar, ki hoya?" The Sardarji got out, obviously very tired from a long journey, and said, "Oy, ye Marutti wale pagal hain, agge jaane waaste chaar gear banaate hain, aur pichche jaane waaste sirf ik!

An AJEET in SVALBARD

Svalbard is a group of islands in the Arctic Circle and is a part of Norway. Its main island is Spitzbergen (Norwegian for “Jagged Peaks”) whose capital Longyearbyen, a mining town, has an airport and most of the population of about 3000 people. The rest of Spitzbergen has glaciers and peaks. The eastern side is a haven of the Polar Bear. The BSES expedition to Svalbard (6weeks) for which I was the Expedition Medic, was aimed at providing expedition experience and research experience to 60 British youngsters (girls and boys 17-21yrs).

There were five groups (or “Fires”). The research topics of the Fires were- Glaciology, Geology, Botany, Paleogeology & Physiology. The expedition was divided into two phases. Basic Phase (4weeks) & Advanced Phase (2weeks). There was a 3 day Pre-Expedition Briefing in a Scout HQ in Hesley Wood, near Sheffield, in April 2005 when all of us met for the first time and found out what to expect in the Expedition.

An advance group went to sort out logistics while the main group left London for Longyerbyen on July 18th 2005, landing in the early hours of the morning. There is midnight Sun and no darkness in summer in the Arctic. From Longyerbyen we traveled by ship (The Longoyesen) and then rubber dinghy (Zodiac) to the bottom of a glacier (Tempelfjorden) to set up base camp. The first few days were spent in learning to use trip wires, bear flares and guns, in case of a Polar Bear attack as well as first aid, navigation, radio and basic mountaineering and glacier traverse with skis / crampons & pulks, and crevasse skills. All youngsters took part in the Basic Phase where each Fire spent almost 4 weeks exploring different glaciers and peaks living in tents and completing their science projects.

The Advanced Phase had less than half the youngsters and was mainly adventure and exploration and was divided into three Fires. We moved to the glaciers of Prins Karl IVs Land. The aim was to try and outdo each other in how far in miles we explored, how far north we went and how high we climbed. It was hard toil but an exhilarating experience. This was my third expedition into the Arctic Circle.

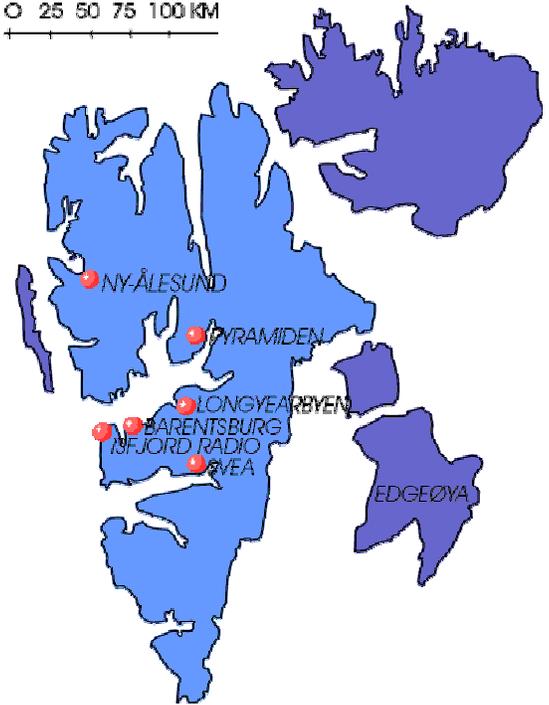
The furthest north reached by an Ajeet is now 79 degrees North latitude. I hope this will inspire the younger Ajeets to do better.

(The photograph is courtesy of Chris Wright, BSES)

Vivekanand Kulkarni MD PhD (Roll No. 42)
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Vivekanand Kulkarni; Vicky as he was fondly called, joined the school in 1963 & passed out in 1968. His Roll No was 42. His quiet & mischievous nature hid his passion for adventure and the desire to succeed. He never stopped there, as we know today, he persevered and succeeded. A lesson and example to all Ajeets. We are proud of his achievements.

English IS tricky

In a Bangkok temple:

"IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER A WOMAN, EVEN A FOREIGNER, IF DRESSED AS A MAN."

Cocktail lounge, Norway:

"LADIES ARE REQUESTED NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN IN THE BAR."

Doctors' office, Rome:

"SPECIALIST IN WOMEN AND OTHER DISEASES"

Dry cleaners, Bangkok:

"DROP YOUR TROUSERS HERE FOR THE BEST RESULTS"

In a Nairobi restaurant:

"CUSTOMERS WHO FIND OUR WAITRESSES RUDE OUGHT TO SEE THE MANAGER"

On a River/highway crossing:

"TAKE NOTICE: WHEN THIS SIGN IS UNDER WATER, THIS ROAD IS IMPASSABLE."

On a poster at an educational institution:

"ARE YOU AN ADULT THAT CANNOT READ? IF SO, WE CAN HELP YOU"

In a City restaurant:

"OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK AND WEEKENDS"

A sign seen on an automatic rest-room hand dryer:

"DO NOT ACTIVATE WITH WET HANDS"

In a cemetery:

"PERSONS ARE PROHIBITED FROM PICKING FLOWERS FROM ANY BUT THEIR OWN GRAVES"

Tokyo hotel's rules and regulations:

"GUESTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SMOKE OR DO OTHER DISGUSTING BEHAVIOURS IN BED"

On the menu of a Swiss restaurant:

"OUR WINES LEAVE YOU NOTHING TO HOPE FOR."

In a Tokyo bar:

"SPECIAL COCKTAILS FOR THE LADIES WITH NUTS"

Hotel, Yugoslavia:

"THE FLATTENING OF UNDERWEAR WITH PLEASURE IS THE JOB OF THE CHAMBERMAID"

Hotel, Japan:

"YOU ARE INVITED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAMBERMAID."

A sign posted in Germany's Black Forest:

"IT IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON OUR BLACK

FOREST CAMPING SITE THAT PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT SEX, FOR INSTANCE, MEN AND WOMEN, LIVE TOGETHER IN ONE TENT UNLESS THEY ARE MARRIED WITH EACH OTHER FOR THIS PURPOSE"

Hotel, Zurich:

"BECAUSE OF THE IMPROPRIETY OF ENTERTAINING GUESTS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX IN THE BEDROOM, IT IS SUGGESTED THAT THE LOBBY BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE"

Advertisement for donkey rides, Thailand:

"WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE ON YOUR OWN ASS?"

The box of a clockwork toy made in Hong Kong:

"GUARANTEED TO WORK THROUGHOUT ITS USEFUL LIFE"

In a Swiss mountain inn:

"SPECIAL TODAY - NO ICE-CREAM"

Airline ticket office, Copenhagen:

"WE TAKE YOUR BAGS AND SEND THEM IN ALL DIRECTIONS."

A laundry in Rome:

"LADIES, LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES HERE AND SPEND THE AFTERNOON HAVING A GOOD TIME.

From 'THE HINDU' 21.10.2005

Double for Sainik School Bijapur

Sainik School (Bijapur) bagged a double by winning the boys' under-14 and under-19 titles in the CBSE schools' south zone Hockey tournament conducted by Vignan's Prabhodhananda Prasahanti Niketan School, Ghatkesar mandal, recently. The host was runner-up in both groups.

Kudos boys, well done! Way to go!

Appreciations received for The Bugle:

Received the "Bugle" Most of the articles useful and enjoyable. It is a very good effort by the team. Congrats. ---- *DIG Gopal Hosur, Roll No. 177*

The Bugle made very good reading. I hope consistency is maintained & with time it will only get better. ---- *H V Vishu.*

Thanks for the bugle - congrats to the team behind it!! The bugle brought back memories of Nasser Saab (?) who was the man responsible standing near the headmasters office; the guys kneeling outside the class often got to see him in the act at the end of the period! I think the jokes were outstanding especially the Laloo stuff
Keep it up!!!! ---- *Dr. Naresh Bhat Roll No. 211*

Thanks a lot. Bugle is informatic.
---- *Cdr. R. S. Khadabadi*

I have received the latest issue of the Bugle. Thanks. It was really interesting. Esp. my classmate PS Dara's article on dual citizenship - the feelings, the turmoil he underwent. ---- *A. R. Jannu IAS.*

Thanks to those who put these wonderful articles together. Just to share a little experience. In my last visit to India, stayed with a classmate of mine. I did not have much of a choice, as he is married to my little sister, and was ordered (with love) to stay with them. I do not remember reading every article that was published in our School Magazine when I was in school, but on that day in Poona, my classmate / friend had more than a dozen of our School Magazines from the past. In a half day, I read every article in those magazines. After reading "The Bugle" the style and taste is same "Crisp, Clear & Surgical". Thanks. ---- *Prakash Motagi (USA)*

Thank you very much. I did receive the Bugle a couple of days back. Congratulations to the entire team for making this a reality.
Best Wishes, ---- *Vinod Sambrani*

Thanks, I have received the Bugle. I have located & established contact with 6 guys in Hyderabad who happen to have studied in SSB. Efforts are being made to popularise our Alma matter. Thanks
---- *A S Chandrakanth (Roll No.858)*

Thank you. I have received The Bugle. It is very informative for engineering students like us. I am very thankful. Good luck ---- *SHREE*

Thanks received the Bugle copy. GOOD ONE and informative too!! ---- *Udaya (Roll No. 219)*

About www.ajeets.org

"I am fine; I am currently in Germany (Dusseldorf) for a short-term assignment. I will be back shortly. I have visited the OBA site. I have registered myself there today. The site looks nice with all the photos, and other details. It looks more professional and nice.
---- *Girish Dandin, WIPRO*

A poem:

Around the corner I have a friend,
In this great city that has no end,
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
And before I know it, a year is gone.
And I never see my old friends face,
For life is a swift and terrible race,
He knows I like him just as well,
As in the days when I rang his bell.
And he rang mine but we were younger then,
And now we are busy, tired men.
Tired of playing a foolish game,
Tired of trying to make a name.
Tomorrow" I say! "I will call on Jim
Just to show that I'm thinking of him."
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
And distance between us grows and grows.
Around the corner, yet miles away,
"Here's a telegram sir," "Jim died today."

And that's what we get and deserve in the end.
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

Fat free:

Mr. Jaswant Singh went to a grocery stores collected the grocery and came to the counter and person at the counter started preparing bill for the items. Singh asked " Where is the fat ?" The person didn't understand what Singh was saying and said "Excuse me sir, FAT???" Sardar : "Yes Fat, Give me the fat" Sardar started shouting and arguing with the person and all people gathered and Manager of that grocery stores came there and asked Sardar about the problem. Then sardar said "Hey Manager look, I took a yogurt from your stores and it was written 'FAT FREE' on that but this guy is not giving me the fat.

From www.ajeets.org/siachen.htm

Prime Minister Appreciates School Moto

The Indian Army on the Siachen Glacier has adopted the school moto of **Ajeet Hain, Abheet Hain**. The Prime Minister of India Dr. Manamohan Singh was visiting the Indian frontline troops. He visited the Siachen Glacier on 12th June 2005. The banner **Ajeet Hain, Abheet Hain** was flying high on the glacier motivating every Indian. The moto was so captivating and inspiring that it stopped the PM, who in appreciation asked:

- PM:** Where did you get such a wonderful slogan?
Ajeets 1 & 2: Sir, it's our school moto.
PM: Don't tell me you both come from the same school!
Ajeets 1 & 2: Yes Sir, we do.
PM: Which school do you come from?
Ajeets 1 & 2: Sir, **Sainik School Bijapur**.

These Ajeets are **Maj. Gen. Ramesh Halagali (Roll No. 90)** who is the Divisional Commander Siachen Glacier, and, **Brig. Om Prakash Chillar (Roll No. 279)** who is the Brigade Commandant at Siachen Glacier.

Check out the links below and see them

- [TOI 130605: Ajeets with PM](#)
- [SSBJ Glorified](#)

It is indeed a proud moment for the school and all of us that over 15 of our boys have now reached ranks equivalent to Brigadier and above. With V. K. Yajurvedi (Roll No. 45) now being promoted as Air Vice Marshall in the Indian Air Force and Ramesh Halagali (Roll No 90) now being promoted as Major General in the Indian Army.

Kudos Ajeets! We now look forward to Ajeets becoming Chiefs in the Armed Forces.

There were these 4 guys, a Russian, a German, an American and a French, who found this small genie bottle. When they rubbed the bottle, a genie appeared. Thankful that the 4 guys had released him out of the bottle, He said, "Next to you all are 4 swimming pools, I will give each of you a wish. When you run towards the pool and jump, you shout what you want the pool of water to become, then your wish will come true." The French wanted to start. He ran towards the pool, jumped and shouted "WINE". The pool

immediately changed into a pool of wine. The Frenchman was so happy swimming and drinking from the pool. Next is the Russian's turn, he did the same and shouted, "VODKA" and immersed himself into a pool of vodka. The German was next and he jumped and shouted, "BEER". He was so contented with his beer pool. The last is the American. He was running towards the pool when suddenly he steps on a banana peel. He slipped towards the pool and shouted "SH*T!!!!!!!"

Lesson - Think twice before you say something, because sometimes accidents do happen

Women are cleverer than men or are they?

A woman was out golfing one day when she hit the ball into the woods. She went into the woods to look for it and found a frog in a trap. The frog said to her, "If you release me from this trap, I will grant you three 3 wishes." The woman freed the frog. The frog said, "Thank you, but I failed to mention that there was a condition to your wishes-that whatever you wish for, your husband will get ten times more."

The woman said, "That would be okay." For her first wish, she wanted to be the most beautiful woman in the world. The frog warned her, "You do realize that this wish will also make your husband the most handsome man in the world, and that women will flock to him. The woman replied, "That will be okay because I will be the most beautiful woman and he will only have eyes for me."

So, KAZAM - and she's the most beautiful woman in the world. For her second wish, she wanted to be the richest woman in the world. The frog said, "That will make your husband the richest man in the world and he will be ten times richer than you." The woman said, "That will be okay because what's mine is his and what's his is mine." So, KAZAM-and she's the richest woman in the world! The frog then inquired about her third wish, And she answered, "I'd like a mild heart attack."

Moral of the story: Women are clever. Don't mess with them!

Attention Lady Readers: This is the end of the joke for u. Stop here and continue feeling better.

Male Readers, please scroll down:
The man had a 10 times milder Heart Attack!!! (:-)

Moral of the Story: Women are dumb so u can mess with them!!!

What Cricketers talk on the Pitch.

At the start of the Indian innings (280 required for a win), Ganguly to Ramesh "I am not comfortable with Akhtar's pace. So I will attack Akram and you take care of Akhtar." After 4 overs (with hardly any runs on the board), Ramesh to Ganguly "These guys are bowling very fast. We will see them off and then attack Mahmood and Saqlain." After 13 overs (when Azhar Mahmood and Saqlain were bowling), Ganguly to Dravid "I don't think we can score off these guys as well. We will wait for Arshad Khan and Shahid Afridi. Surely we can easily attack them. After all, Shahid Afridi is a part-time bowler." After Afridi bowled some overs, Dravid to Robin Singh "Don't worry, Robin. I heard that England bowlers are easier to score off. We will play out 50 overs and attack in the next match." At the end of the match, Joshi to Mongia "Why didn't u try to force the pace?" Mongia to Joshi "No, yaar. If I try to force the pace against these bowlers, I will get out. There is only one way by which I can score runs fast without getting out." Joshi to Mongia "What is it?" Mongia to Joshi " You have to bowl to me."

Hey Balbir!

A sardar had arrived early at the stadium for the first cricket game of the series between local rival teams only to realize that he had left his ticket at home. Not wanting to miss any of the first innings, he went to the ticket booth and got in a long line for another seat. After an hour's wait he was just a few feet from the booth when a voice called out, "Hey, Balbir!" He looked up, stepped out of line and tried to find the owner of the voice-with no success. Then he realized he had lost his place in the line, and had to go back to the end of the line and wait all over again. After he had purchased his ticket, he was thirsty, so he went to buy a coke. The line at the concession stand was also very long. But since the game hadn't started he decided to wait. Just as he got to the window, a voice called out "Hey, Balbir!" Again He tried to find the voice and got out of line as he wandered looking for the owner of the voice. But no luck. He was very upset as he got back in line for his coke. Finally he had his coke and took his seat eager for the game to begin. As he waited for the first pitch, he heard the voice calling, "Hey, Balbir!" once more. Furious, He stood up and yelled at the top of his lungs, "My name isn't Balbir!"

Headlines

- Bihar sold to Pakistan; Resulted In an unrelated incident Literacy soars up to 86% in India.

Sardar Answers

Sardar Gurbachan Singh is appearing for his University final examination. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his shoes off and throws them out of the window. He then removes his turban and throws it away as well. His shirt, pant, socks and watch follow suit. The invigilator, alarmed, approaches him and asks what is going on. Oye, I am only following the instructions - 'Answer in brief'.

Punjabi and Bengali patriotism

A Punjabi Sardar and a Bengali Babu were talking about their State's patriotic history during the freedom struggle. The debate heated up and both ended up claiming that their state had the maximum number of freedom fighters. They finally agreed on a method to find which of the states had more freedom fighters. Each person would say the name of a freedom fighter from his state and pull one hair out of his opponent's head. Both of them began earnestly. "Bhagat Singh" said the Sardar and pulled one hair from the Bengali. "Netaji" said the Bengali and did the same. They continued like this for some time, but soon exhausted all known freedom fighters. The Bengali, however, was very clever. He used Sardar's ignorance and reeled off a lot of imaginary names. The Punjabi was stuck. He did not know any more Punjabi freedom fighter's name. He thought deeply for a moment, jumped on the Bengali's head and pulled all his hair out shouting - "Jallian Wala Bagh".

Sardar fills forms

One great day in Bombay, a couple was on a honeymoon tour. They saw one sardarji in front of a hospital (Breach Candy) was trying to fill some form. So the couple enquired eagerly "What are you doing?" Sardarji replied that I had a baby and I am filling the birth certificate form. The couple as per schedule took the Bombay to Delhi Flight for their next destination. On the next day, they find the same Sardarji, in front of Lal Qilla in Delhi filling the same form. So once again young couple curiously asked - "What are you doing here?" Sardarji once again replied I had a baby and I am filling the birth certificate form. The couple said but sardarji yesterday you were in Bombay filling the same form, how come you're in Delhi? Sardarji coolly replied It is written here - "FILL IN CAPITALS"

Sardar and the barber

Once a Sardarji was traveling on a train. He felt sleepy so he gave the guy sitting opposite him on the train 20 rupees to wake him up when the station arrived. This guy was a barber, and he felt that for 20 rupees, the sardarji deserved more service. So, when the Sardarji fell asleep, the barber quietly shaved off his beard. When the station arrived, the Sardarji was woken up, and he went home. Reaching home, he went to wash his face, and suddenly screamed when he saw the mirror. Said his wife "What's the matter?" Replied he "The cheat on the train has taken my 20 rupees and woken up someone else"

Sardar and the donkey

Having lost his donkey a Sardarji got down to his knees and started thanking God. A passerby saw him and asked, "Your donkey is missing; what are you thanking God for?" The sardarji replied "I am thanking Him for seeing to it that I wasn't riding the donkey at that time, otherwise I would have been missing too."

Sardar Gambles

Surjit Singh saw that his friend Baljit Singh was very depressed. "What happened?" asked Surjit. "Yaar, I lost Rs. 800 in a bet yesterday. " "How come?" "Well, yesterday, the one-day match between India and England was being shown live on TV. I bet Rs.500 that India would win, but I lost the bet." " But that's only Rs. 500, where did the rest go?" " Yaar, I bet on the highlights too.

Sardarji is in Delhi.

He is walking on a street, which has a Clock Tower when someone asks him if he wants to buy the clock on the Tower. Sardarji says "Yes". "Give me a thousand rupees and I'll go get a ladder." The man took the thousand and disappeared. Having waited for several hours the Sardarji figured he was taken for a ride. On the next day the Sardarji is again walking along the same street and the same man asks him to buy the clock. "Give me a thousand rupees and I'll go get a ladder." The Sardarji gives him the thousand and says, "I am not a fool. This time, you wait and I'll go get a ladder."

Sardar and his ears

A Sardarji went to a doctor with 2 red ears. The Doctor asked him what had happened to his ears and he answered, " I was ironing my shirt and the phone-rang. Instead of picking up the phone I picked up the Iron and stuck it to my ear". The Doctor exclaimed in disbelief" Oh Dear!, What happened to your other ear?". The Sardar replied, "The fellow called back".

GOLFERS' BLUES

By now many of our school types are into GOLF. Some may be seriously (neck deep!) in to it while many of them are doing it for the heck of it.

There are umpteen number of anecdotes/jokes on golfers. Some of them are real and most of them are made up. But the important thing is they provide a diversion we seek. They give a relief on a bad day and justify bad golf too (which may be once too often!).

Many years ago when I started playing golf and thought I had reasonably mastered to keep the ball in play (without losing many of them) I ventured to take my wife along for a stroll while I played. May be while we friends played I thought she would enjoy her walk by the greenery. After the ordeal of about two hours she endured my friends ventured to ask her if she enjoyed the walk and the game. Pat came the reply "I find you guys spend more time searching for the balls than hitting them".

That was the end of taking a wife on a golfing detour!!

Then there was an incident (a real one!) in one of the PGA women's golf tournament in US. One of the pros ended up with her ball precariously placed under a tree. Seeing a small chance of hitting through the she took shot from there. Alas! The ball didn't get the right direction and the loft and hit a tree. Ricocheting from a branch it landed precariously in the cleavage of her dress. God knows what kind of penalty drop she took.

There was this gentleman in a hurry, wanting to play nine holes single ball and push off for work. Unfortunately an elderly golfer landed up just before he teed off. He couldn't refuse when the old man wanted to join him as per the tradition. To his good luck the old man played very fast and kept pace. As it generally happens, our friend was in trouble after landing behind a tree on the ninth hole. He was contemplating what to do: whether to take a penalty drop or manage to hit it out of the woods taking a risk. With the old man watching, he asked for his advice. The old man said " Son, when I was your age I had exactly a similar situation at the same spot. I hammered the ball to the green from here."

Our friend had been thrown a challenge. So, he decided to do the same. Unfortunately the ball hit the branches and fell two feet behind. The old man muttered, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, then the tree was only three feet tall".

M.S.Vantagudi Roll No. 245

Please send in your articles for 'The Bugle' to obanewsletter@yahoo.co.uk as word attachment.

Bill Gates' Mythology!

When Bill Gates was in India, he had a chance to listen Ramayana from Atal Behari Vajpayee. After returning to US he wrote it in his personal Diary. A Tabloid in US got a copy of his writings. These are excerpts from his diary.

"Ramayana by Bill Gates..."

LAN, LAN ago, in the SYSTEM of I/O-dhya, there ruled a PROCESSOR named DOS-rat.

Once he EXECUTED a great sacrifice PROGRAM after which his queens gave an OUTPUT of four SUNs--RAM, LSI-man, BUG-rat and SED-rughana.

RAM the eldest was a MICROCHIP with excellent MEMORY. His brothers, however, were only PERIPHERAL ICs.

Once when RAM was only 16MB, he married princess'C'ta.

12years passed and DOS-rat decided to INSTALL RAM as his successor.

However, Queen CIE/CAE (Kayegayee), who was once offered a boon by DOS-rat for a lifesaving HELP COMMAND, took this opportunity at the instigation of her BIOSed maid (a real plotter), and insisted that her son Bug-rat be INSTALLED and that RAM be CUT-N-PASTED to the forest for 14years.

At this cruel and unexpected demand, a SURGE passed through DOS-rat and he collapsed, power-less.

RAM agreed to LOG INTO forest and 'C'ta insisted to LOGIN with him. LSI-man also resolved on LOGGING IN with his brother.

The forest was the dwelling of SPARCnakha, the TRAN-SISTOR of RAW-van, PROCESOR of LAN-ka.

Attracted by RAM's stature, she proposed that he marry her.

RAM, politely declined. Perceiving 'C'ta to be the SOURCE CODE of her distress, she hastened to kill her.

Weeping, SPARC-nakha fled to LAN-ka, here RAW-van, moved by TRAN-SISTOR's plight, approached his uncle MAR-icha.

MAR-icha REPROGRAMED himself into the form of a golden stag and drew RAM deep into the forest.

Finally, tired of chase, RAM shot the deer, which, with his last breath, cried out desperately for LSI-man in RAM's voice.

Fooled by this VIRTUAL RAM SOUND, 'C'ta urged LSI-man to his brother's aid.

Catching the opportunity, RAW-van DELINKED C'ta from her LIBRARY and changed her ROOT DIRECTORY to LAN-ka.

INTERVAL

RAM and LSI-man started SEARCHING for the missing 'C'ta all over the forest.

They made friendship with the forest SYSTEM ADMINISTRATOR SU-greev and his powerful co-processor Ha-NEUMAN.

SU-greev agreed to help RAM.

SU-greev ordered his PROGRAMMERS to use powerful 'SEARCH' techniques to FIND the missing 'C'ta.

His PROGRAMMERS SEARCHED all around the INTER-NET worked forests.

Many tried to 'EXCITE' the birds and animals not to forget the 'WEBCRAWLERS' (Insects) and tried to 'INFO SEEK' something about 'C'ta.

Some of them even shouted 'YAA-HOO' but they all ended up with 'NOT FOUND MESSAGES'.

Several other SEARCH techniques proved useless.

Ha-NEUMAN devised a RISKy TECHNOLOGY and used it to cross the seas at an astonishing CLOCK SPEED.

Soon Ha-NEUMAN DOWNLOADED himself into LAN-ka.

After doing some local SEARCH, Ha-NEUMAN found 'C'ta weeping under a TREE STRUCTURE.

Ha-NEUMAN used a LOGIN ID (ring) to identify himself to 'C'ta.

After DECRYPTING THE KEY, 'C'ta believed in him and asked him to send a 'STATUS_OK' MESSAGE to RAM.

Meanwhile all the raakshasa BUGS around 'C'ta captured Ha-NEUMAN and tried to DELETE him using pyro-techniques.

But Ha-NEUMAN managed to spread chaos by spreading the VIRUS 'Fire'.

Ha-NEUMAN happily pressed ESCAPE from LAN-ka and conveyed all the STATUS MESSAGES to RAM and SU-greev.

RAW-van decided to take the all powerful RAM head-on and prepared for the battle.

One of the RAW-van's SUN (son) almost DELETED RAM & LSI-man with a powerful brahma-astra.

But Ha-NEUMAN resorted to some ACTIVE-X gradients and REFORMATTED RAM and LSI-man.

RAM used the SOURCE CODE secrets of RAW-wan and once for all wiped out RAW-wan's presence on earth.

After the battle, RAM got INSTALLED in I/O-dhya and spreaded his MICROSOFT WORKS and other USER FRIENDLY PROGRAMS to all USERS and every one lived happily ever after.

From the collections of;

B.K.Sampath Kumar (Roll No. 183), Advocate
Karnataka High Courts Bangalore.

Genie

A husband takes his wife to play her first game of golf.

Of course, the wife promptly hacked her first shot right through the window of the biggest house adjacent to the course.

The husband cringed, "I warned you to be careful! Now we'll have to go up there, find the owner, apologize and see how much your lousy drive is going to cost us."

So the couple walked up to the house and knocked on the door.

A warm voice said, "Come on in." When they opened the door they saw the damage that was done: glass was all over the place, and a broken antique bottle was lying on its side near the broken window.

A man reclining on the couch asked, "Are you the people that broke my window?"

"Uh...yeah, sir. We're sure sorry about that," the husband replied.

"Oh, no apology is necessary. Actually I want to thank you. You see, I'm a genie, and I've been trapped in that bottle for a thousand years. Now that you've released me, I'm allowed to grant three wishes. I'll give you each one wish, but if you don't mind, I'll keep the last one for myself."

"Wow, that's great!" the husband said. He pondered a moment and blurted out,

"I'd like a million dollars a year for! the rest of my life."

"No problem," said the genie. "You've got it, it's the least I can do. And I'll guarantee you a long, healthy life!"

"And now you, young lady, what do you want?" the genie asked. "I'd like to own a gorgeous home complete with servants in every country in the world," she said.

"Consider it done," the genie said. "And your homes will always be safe from fire, burglary and natural disasters!"

"And now," the couple asked in unison, "what's your wish, genie?"

"Well, since I've been trapped in that bottle and haven't been with a woman in more than a thousand years, my wish is to sleep with your wife."

The husband looked at his wife and said, "Gee, honey, you know we both now have a fortune, and all those houses. What do you think?"

She mulled it over for a few moments and said, "You know, you're right. Considering our good fortune, I guess I wouldn't mind, but what about you, honey?"

"You know I love you sweetheart," said the husband. "I'd do the same for you!"

So the genie and the woman went upstairs where they spent the rest of the afternoon enjoying each other. The genie was insatiable.

After about three hours of non-stop fun, the genie rolled over and looked directly into her eyes and asked, "How old are you and your husband?"

"Why, we're both 35," she responded breathlessly.

"Really? Thirty-five years old and both of you still believe in genies?"

The 2005 Annual OBA Meet will be held at Belgaum, and hosted by the Belgaum Chapter. All Ajeets are invited to attend the meet with your families. Copy of the invitation can be viewed on www.ajeets.org

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