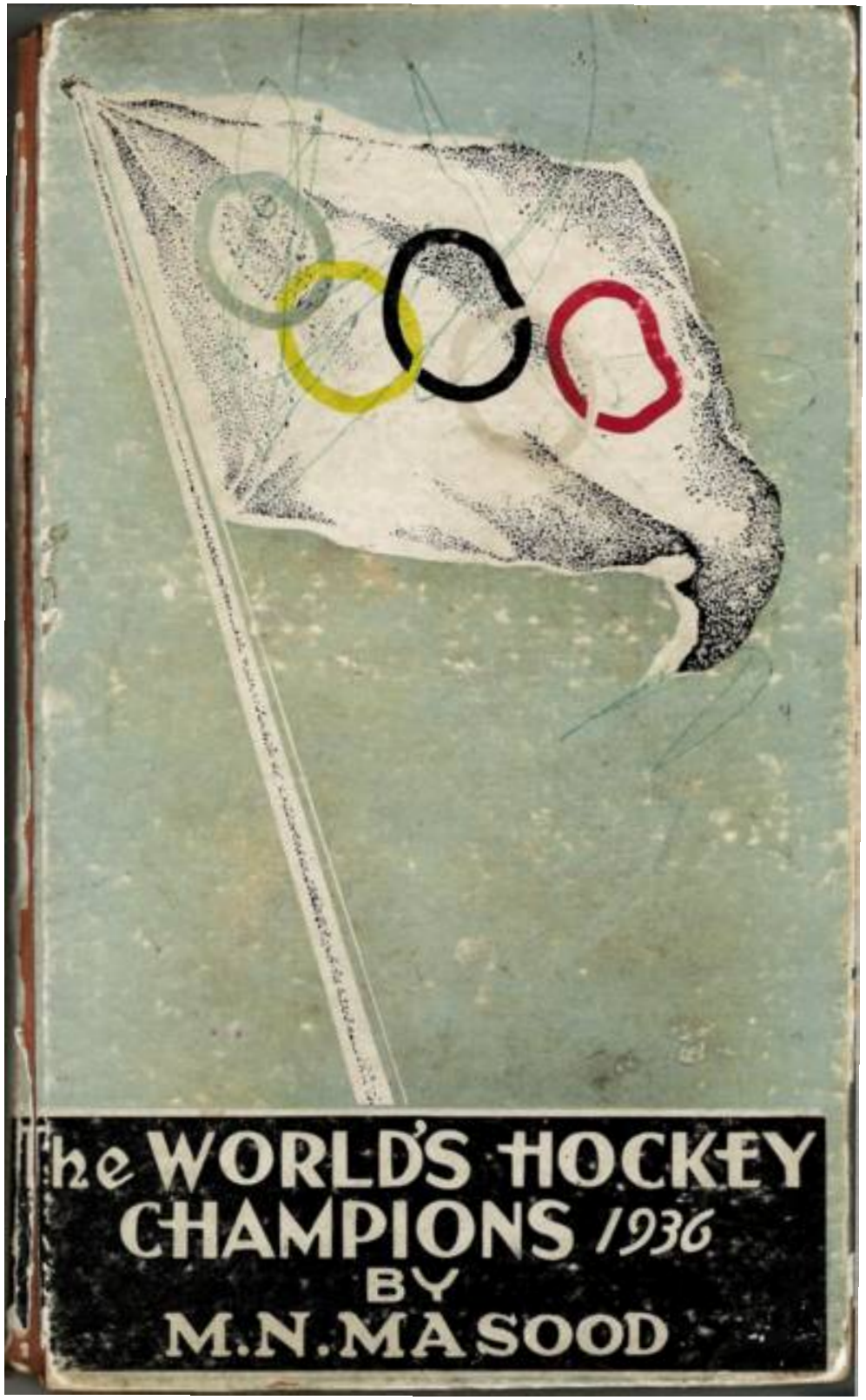
“We had our differences and we had our quarrels but never once did they come in the way of our duty to the team and the country”



THE

World's Hockey Champions

1936.

The World's Hockey Champions, 1936.

BY

M. N. MASOOD.

Member of the Indian Olympic Hockey Team 1936;
Vice-Captain of the All India Hockey Team to Australia and New Zealand. 1935;
Captain of Manavadar State Hockey Team;
and
Member of the Indian Hockey Federation;

"The great value of sport is that the true sportsman will always struggle to do what he cannot do."

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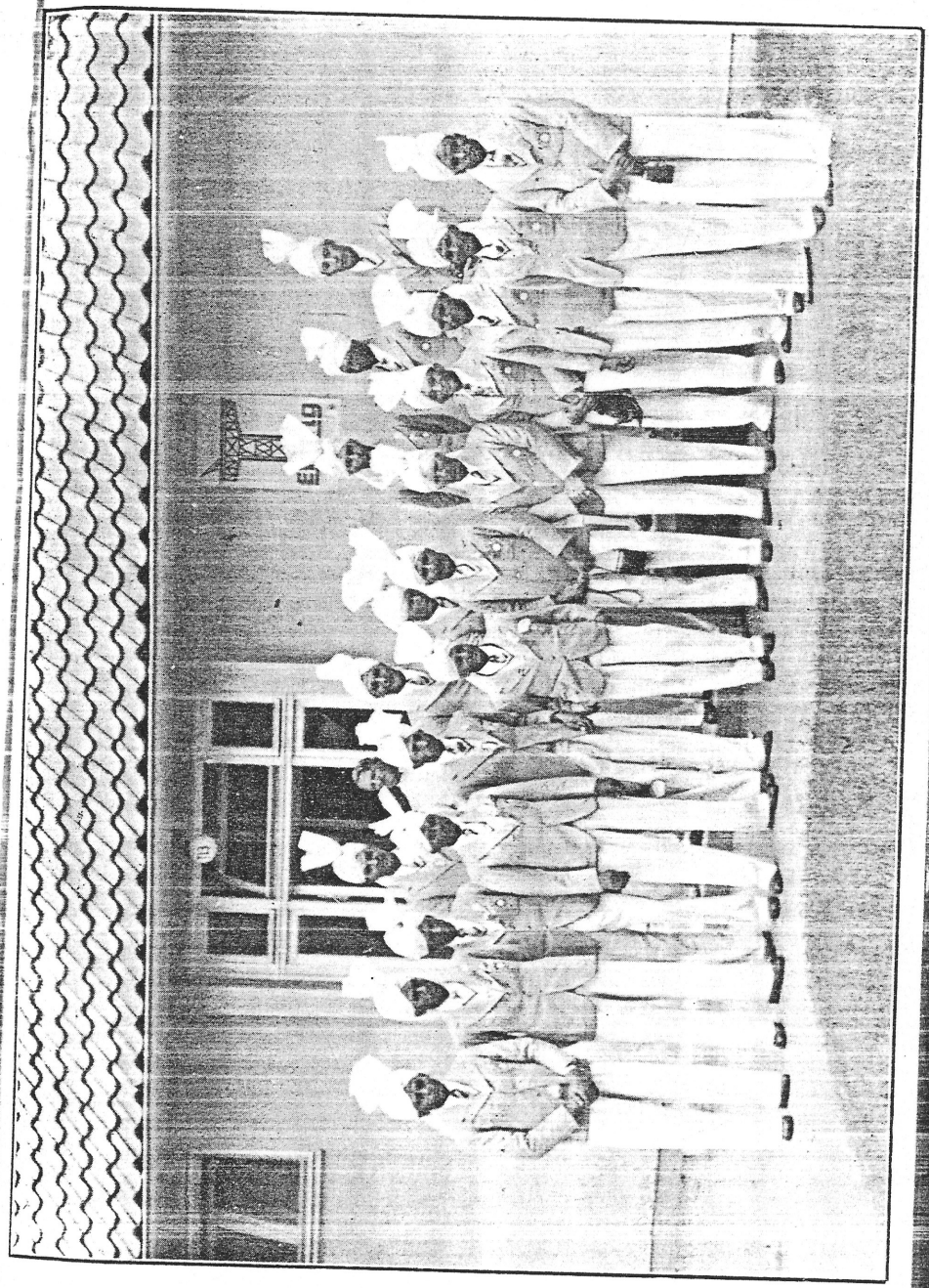
1937.

The author snapped unaware at some station in Germany.



Front Row—left to right:—Fernandez; Nimal; Phillips; Dhyan Chand; P. Gupta Asst. Manager; Jaffar; Allen; Mohd. Hussain; Ahmed Sher; Roop Singh; Shahabuddin.

Back Row:— Tapsell; Masood; Michie; Gallibardy; Emmett.

As we appeared on the 1st of August in the light-blue turbans and golden kullahs

PRINTED AT THE MODEL PRESS, DELHI AND PUBLISHED BY
M. N. MASOOD.

DEDICATED

With deep regards and profound respects to Alijah Sarkar Shri Ghulam Moinuddin Khan, Chief of Manavadar and Bantwa to perpetuate his name in the annals of Indian Hockey. He has done more than any of his brother princes to stimulate hockey in the country and thereby has rendered an invaluable service to the Cause of Hockey.

PREFACE.

This little book is essentially a tribute to the achievements of the Indian Olympic Hockey Team in the international Olympic Games held last summer in Berlin, but I have also included in it a detailed account of all the other matches played by the team in India and Europe. In order to relieve the monotony of the narrative I have added a few impressions of the men and manners of the countries through which we travelled and some account of the places of interest visited by the team. The book has been compiled from my personel diary of the tour and there was no precedent to guide me in the task as no member of the teams which represented India at Amsterdam and Los Angeles cared to record his experiences. It has been impossible to exclude all personalities from the book. I have praised whole-heartedly when I felt that praise was due and if I have some times ventured to criticize I have done so in a purely sporting spirit.

I may take advantage of this preface to acknowledge formally my indebtedness for the encouragemement and assistance which I have received from my wife, Atiya, in the preparation of this book.

MANAVADAR.
(Kathiawar)

M. N. M.

February, 1937.

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INTER-PROVINCIAL TRIALS.

—:-o-:—

The Bengal Hockey Association and the Madras Hockey Association sent out invitations to hold the Inter-Provincial Tournament in their respective centres and the Indian Hockey Federation decided to hold it at Calcutta. Thirteen affiliated associations communicated their intention to participate in this great event of Indian Hockey, the notable absentee being the Gwaliar Association. It was much talked about before the tournament which was held during the first and second weeks of March 1936.

Each Provincial Association held inter-district or inter-divisional tournament or trials in its centre before it could pick its selected Provincial side. Each hockey player of India went into training of some sort to render himself fit for the great occasion when his skill at the game and his stamina would both be tested by the critical eyes of selectors. We have no coaches or capable managers to give us advice or guidance in the modern scientific way of training an athlete. We are, therefore, left to our own resources with the result that few of us train ourselves in a way which one should expect from contestants participating in an event success in which is the highest ideal of an Indian hockey player. To represent India in hockey is an unique honour for no other country can boast of winning the championship of an

event in the Olympic Games three times successively. This is not very widely known though.

Calcutta was wisely selected as the venue of Inter-Provincial matches. It has grounds on which it is a treat to play, it has a vast sporting crowd in its huge population and it has selfless workers like Mr. P. Gupta who knows how to run a tournament economically and successfully. Boarding and lodging arrangements for about two hundred players and their officials were also to be made by the Bengal Hockey Association. Mr. P. Gupta, its Honorary Secretary, attended personally to every little detail and was always handy with his usual 'dhoti' and with 'pan' in his mouth to give whatever aid the competitors needed.

Forecasts about the results of the matches and the ultimate personnel of the Olympic team were not a few and the atmosphere of Calcutta was laden with rumours of all sorts. An experienced player would, however, not care about the forecasts; nor would the rumours, adverse or favourable, affect him. He would instead stick to the work before him; that of putting one's best in the playfield and trust to luck of the game. We can play as best we can but the result of the match is not in our hands. Why should then we think of the result while we play?

High hopes were centred on the Punjab

team, winners of the last inter-provincial trials. Bhopal, a new-comer and an unknown quantity, was its opponent. It came therefore as a surprise when the freshman extended the champions who just managed to draw the game. No goal was scored from either side. The Punjab would win easily the next day, it was thought all over the country. Its players might not have touched their form this day and these things do happen with players in any competition. Bhopal beat the Punjab next day by 1-0! This was the first surprise of the tournament and a big one at that. These small but fast, clever players from Bhopal had now become hot favourites with the crowd. They would surely win the trophy.

Bombay met United Provinces and made an easy work of the match, winning it by 3-2 goals. Both sides were considered strong but U. P. disappointed its supporters. Except for Roop Singh who did some good work no player could come up to a provincial standard. Bombay started the game at a canter and finished it in its own favour with a walk.

Bombay met Bhopal. The latter justified the high hopes placed in it and played one all. Bhopal would win the replay as it did against the Punjab. But the two drawn games had affected adversely the power of enduring of the Bhopal players and they took the field, a tired side, against Bombay the next day. They

played pluckily but their Captain, Ahsan Mohd. Khan, hurt himself after the resumption and left the field. Bhopal lost to Bombay by a love goal. The latter side was now the favourite for the cup.

Manavadar played against Sind and won by 2-1 goals. Both sides had good reputation behind them but the former was acknowledged as the superior side and a favourite for the trophy. A win for Manavadar was therefore expected. It now met Bombay. This match had to be played three times before Manavadar came out victorious by 4-1 goals. Its combined play was its great strength and Bombay could not stand it the third day after the result was love all the first day and one all in the replay. The three days were productive of good hockey, the two sides evenly matched and the evasive fortunes of the game fluctuating now to one side and now to the other.

Bengal met Bihar and Orissa in its first encounter and won comfortably by 7-0 goals; the B. & O. side was perhaps, the weakest in the competition. The Railways, Bengal's next opponents, were not fully represented and were therefore no match to a strong side like Bengal. They went down fighting by 3 love goals. So far, Bengal had rather easy wins and with Delhi as its next contestant a victory for Bengal was foregone conclusion.

Delhi beat Central India in its first match by 2-1 goals and played a goalless draw against Madras. Next day extra time decided the fate of Madrasis whose lack of stamina is their week point. Madras lost by 3-4 goals after an uninteresting game. Delhi now met Bengal and as expected lost to it by 3 love goals.

Bengal and Manavadar contested in the final for the honour of victory and the Maori Shield presented by the Maoris of Newzealand to the Indian team that toured their country in 1935. Bengal was a comparatively fresh side as it had three days rest while Manavadar was playing its fourth consecutive game. It was superior to Bengal in the first half of the game but after resumption the latter had the better of exchanges. A lucky goal scored in the last minute of the match gave Bengal the victory, the shield and the championship.

Besides the tournament matches, eliminating trial games were also held with a view to retaining a player for further trials or eliminating him altogether. Thus a player whether his team won or lost in the tournament was given other chances to show his skill. The Selection Committee, which watched every game, was composed of one representative from each competing association. While no unfair play in the retention or elemination of competitors was suspected it was thought that the

Committee was unweildy, being twelve in number, and that it consisted of a majority of individuals who had not played or seen first class hockey before. Surely, a competitor whose highest ideal is at stake would demand that his selectors were free from any provincial bias or prejudice and were capable of judging at their true worth the finer points of the game which can be appraised only by the observers who had been players of repute

The following players were selected finally by the Indian Hockey Federation on the recommendation of the Selection Committee—

No.	*Name.*	*Province.*	*Position.*
1.	R. J. Allen ...	Bengal	Goal-keeper.
2.	R. J. Carr ...	,,	Forward.
3.	C. C. Tapsell ...	,,	Full-back.
4.	L. C. Emmett ...	,,	Forward.
5.	J. D. T. Gallibardy ...	,,	Half-back.
6.	Shahab-ud-din ...	Manavadar	Forward.
7.	S. M. Husain ...	,,	Full-back.
8.	M. N. Masood ...	,,	Half-back.
9.	Mohd. Jaffar ...	Punjab	Forward.
10.	Gurcharan Singh ...	,,	Full-back.
11.	J. Phillips ...	Bombay	Full-back.
12.	B. N. Nimal ...	,,	Half-back.
13.	Roop Singh ...	U. P.	Forward.
14.	Dhyan Chand ...	Army	Forward.
15.	E. J. G. Cullen ...	Madras	Half-back.
16.	Ahsan Mohd. Khan...	Bhopal	Half-back.
17.	P. P. Fernandez ...	Sind	Forward.

Substitutes,

No.	*Name.*	*Province.*	*Position.*
1.	C. J. Michie ...	Railways	Goal-keeper.
2.	Hodges ...	Bengal	Full-back.
3.	Roy Brewin ...	Bombay	Half-back.
4.	Dara ...	Army	Forward.
5.	Ahmad Sher Khan ...	Bhopal	Forward.

As Carr and Dara were unable to accompany the team, Ahmad Sher Khan, who was the next reserve forward, filled the place. Dhyan Chand was selected without any trial games on the strength of his past reputation.

The appointment of the Manager, Assistant Manager and the Captain was left to the President of the Indian Hockey Federation contrary to its rules and without any precedent. Mr. Jagan Nath and Mr. P. Gupta were the candidates for the positions of Managers and Mr. Dhyan Chand and myself the candidates for captaincy. Mr. Jagan Nath was appointed the Manager, Mr. P. Gupta the Assistant Manager and Mr. Dhyan Chand the Captain of the Indian Olympic Hockey Team. It may be remarked that neither Mr. Dhyan Chand nor myself had ever the honour of an introduction to Sir Jagdish Pershad, the President of the Indian Hockey Federation, nor had our selector ever seen us at play. Yet he selected one of us for a responsible post without seeing either of us on or off a hockey field.

THE 16th OF JUNE.

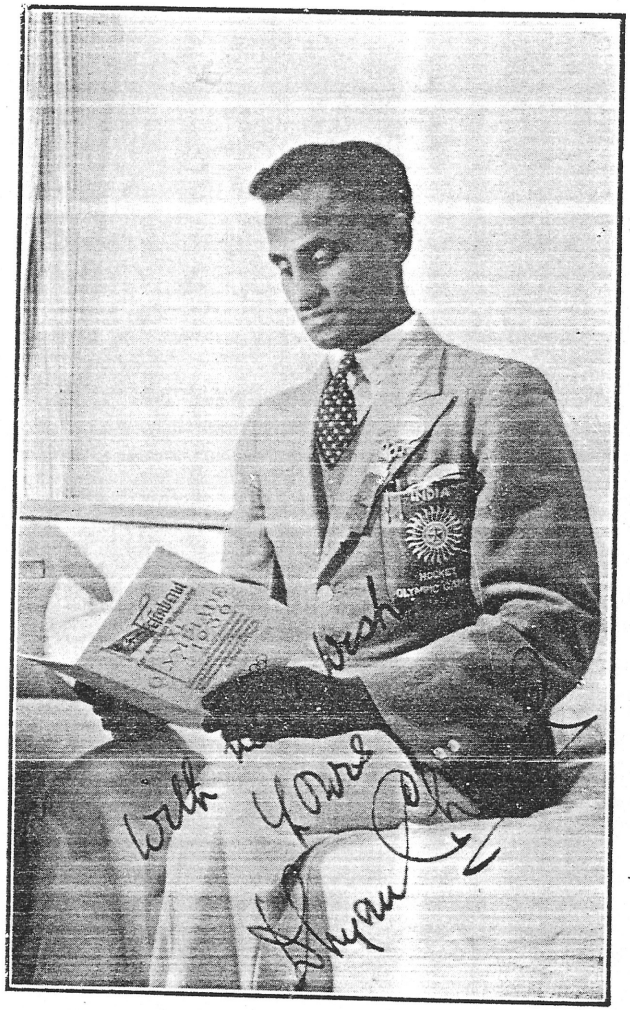
—:-o-:—

We hailed with delight the announcement by the Honorary Secretary, Indian Hockey Federation, published in the various newspapers of India and communicated also to all the affiliated associations in the first week of June, that funds were at last available to send us to Berlin where the Olympic Games would be held. To compete in the Olympic Games, defend the very proud title of world champions and see Europe, the Mecca of every English educated youth of India—could anything look brighter to us in the world. We would stay in Germany, we would mix with her people, we would see her idol, Herr Hitler, and we would know Hitler's youths.

Eleven of us met in Delhi on the 16th June 1936, Cullen, Nirmal and Phillips joined us in Madras, Sher in Bhopal and Gupta, Allen, Michie in Bombay.

India versus Delhi Selected XI (Result 1-4).

India played her first game of the Indian tour against Delhi Selected XI on the 16th June at 6 p. m. on ground No. 1 outside Mori Gate. It had rained for about two hours earlier in the afternoon and it was feared that the match might be abandoned. But it cleared in the evening and the game started half an hour later than the notified time. In spite of its being a wet



Dhyan Chand.

day and the uncertainty of the match to the last moment one of the biggest crowds that Delhi had seen for years turned up to watch the city's "Heroes" battling against the country's "Giants." We were introduced to General Saunders before the game.

From the "bully-off" India made a concerted attack which afterwards proved only real attack in the whole game, and Mohd. Hussain, playing in the unusual position of inside right, missed a scoring chance. Delhi retaliated and her first vigorous attack laid bare the many weaknesses in India's team. From then on it was a game between a well-practised, well balanced, combined side full of Hockey and a side which had never played together before and two of its members playing in other positions than their own. Can ever a side like the latter hope to compete favourably against the former one? Can ever a team by the mere prestige of its name achieve success over a side, practised and combined and determined to give its best.

The match resulted in a win of the "Heroes" by 4-1 goals, a well-deserved, hard earned victory indeed. Every praise should be given to the players and their selectors. India had never suffered such an ignominious defeat ever before at the hands of any provincial side. Bombay beat India by 2-1 in 1928 prior to the sail of the team for Amsterdam but it was a well contested game and the Indian side was

perhaps unlucky not to draw the game. In Delhi, the local side was decidedly unlucky not to double the margin of the victory. India could, at no period of the game, shape herself a fighting side, or show her superiority in any of its departments. She was not defeated, she was routed.

Delhi was beaten previously in 1932 by the winners of the Xth Olympiad at Los Angeles by 12-0 and had never been regarded as a great hockey playing centre. The excitement of her citizens at this unexpected win, the immense joy of her players and the pride of their selectors may better be imagined than described.

Why Mohd. Hussain was played as inside-right, a position in which he had never played before and why was Emmett who had been playing as forward and who played as inside right all through the tour, put in goal? Questions such as these might well be asked by any critic of the game. Even at the interval, when India was one goal down and it was apparent that she needed reshuffling of her players, no changes were made. Emmett, who was uneasy between the goal-posts could very well have been brought as inside right and Mohd. Hussain sent back to his usual position where he could have stemmed the wily runs of Extross and Gately. Either Gurcharan Singh or Ahsan, none of whom was playing particularly well, could have been posted

under the bar. Still we might not have won but we should have had the consolation to know that we made the best of the circumstances. Certainly the reshuffling would have shaped us something of a fighting side.

The news of the defeat flashed through India and abroad. Indians became doubtful of our ultimate victory in the Olympic Games and the Germans and the Dutch, our closest rivals in Berlin, who were watching very keenly every activity of the Indians, jumped with joy and shouted "hurrah". Indians were not invincible after all.

Delhi Selected XI: G. Mascarhenas, Rajender Singh, D. Scothern; Yahya Khan, W. Pannell, E. Winfred; K. Extross, M. A. Gately, Sultan Khan, C. Jacob and Mohd. Nazir.

India ... Emmett, Tapsell, Gurcharan Singh; Ahsan, Masood, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin,

Mohd. Hussain, Dhyan Chand, Jaffer; Peter Fermandez.

JHANSI.

India versus Jhansi Heroes (Result 7-0).

We left the same night for Jhansi and played against Jhansi Heroes the following day and won by 7-0. "Jhansi Heroes" was without its heroes, Dhyan and Roop, and therefore no match against

a selected India's team, if we could call ourselves a team at that stage. Dhyan and Roop were playing in their own ground against their own team and could do things as they liked.

It was decided to have another goal-keeper with us and a wire was accordingly sent to Michie to join us in Bombay. We left Jhansi at 2 a. m. by Grand Trunk Express.

India ... Fernandez, Tapsell, Gurcharan Singh; Ahsan, Mohd Hussain. Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh Jaffer.

Jhansi Heroes. ... Manheylal, Grostrate, Kishore; Daya Shanker, Chote Babu, Bannerjee; Phekan Lal, Mathura Pershad, Lalla, Zutshi, Kishan.

BHOPAL STATE.

India versus Bhopal State XI (Result 3-0.)

We arrived in Bhopal on the 18th June at 6-51 a. m. and played in the evening at 6-0. Rain spoiled what otherwise should have been an interesting match which was played before a fairly large crowd including H. H. the Nawab and Begam of Bhopal, Sir Joseph Bhore, former president of the Indian Hockey Federation and leading state officials.

Bhopal has taken to hockey seriously and had already proved herself capable of playing first class hockey in the trials. With her two Olympic players, Sher and Ahsan, playing for us she extended India and showed herself a shade superior in the first half of the game, when there was no scoring from either side. In the second half, the Bhopal players appeared to tire themselves and slackened their pace. The defence wavered and India pressed home the advantage by scoring three goals.

Nawabzada Rashidul Zafer Khan, President of the Bhopal State Hockey Association entertained us to a sumptuous dinner the same evening. We left Bhopal for Madras by Grand Trunk Express on the 19th June.

India ... Fernandez, Tapsell, Gurcharan Singh; Ahsan, Mohd. Husain, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.

Bhopal State ... Mohsin, Ismail, Farooq; Qavi, Saghir, Qadir; Masud, Subhan, Shakoor, Majid, Suleman.

MADRAS.

India versus Madras Indians (Result 5-1)

India versus All Madras (Result 5-3.)

We arrived in Madras on 20th June at 5-15 p. m. and played the next evening at 6-0, against "Combined Indians Madras Team".

The game was dull and scrappy throughout. The local team took the lead very early but could not hold it for long. Dhyan equalised within five minutes and put his side ahead in another four minutes. Emmett then scored off a pass from Dhyan who scored the fourth goal after a good bit of dribbling. Roop added the fifth and the last goal of an uninteresting match.

India ... Fernandez, Phillips, Mohammad Hussain; Cullen, Nimal, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.

Madras Indians ... Swaraman, Nainakannu, Hassan-Sharif; Bashyam, Paul David, Yacoob; Arul Dass, T.R. Narayan Swami. L. D. Rozario, Devagasigamoni, Fathaullah.

Next day India played against all Madras at 6-0 p. m. This was a stiffer game and consequently there were moments when a big crowd rose to its feet on account of the unexpectedness or tenseness of the moment. Such moments were frequent towards the end of the game when Madras, four goals down, rose splendidly and scored two goals through Blankley and kept India on the defensive for a quarter of an hour. Once again India's team work began to totter in the way it did against Delhi a few days earlier and who knows what the result should have been if Madras had played with the same

determination throughout the game as it did towards the end.

Madras scored and led by one goal in the first two minutes, Emmett equalised soon after and Roop put us ahead by one goal, followed by another by Dhyan. Emmett scored one more goal before the interval and his third and the last goal of our side after the resumption. Then followed the tense moments mentioned above.

We left Madras on the 22nd June at 9. 30 p. m. by Bangalore Mail.

India ... Fernandez Tapsell, Mohammed, Husain, Cullen, Nimal, Gur-Charan Singh; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffer.

Madras ... Adie, Nainakannu, Webber; Bashyam, Floate, Christain; Murphy, Blankley, Gilbert, Satur Gomes.

BANGALORE.

India versus Bangalore (Result 4-1).

We arrived in Bangalore on 23rd June at 6. 45. a. m. and played the same evening at 6. 0 against Bangalore Hockey Association.

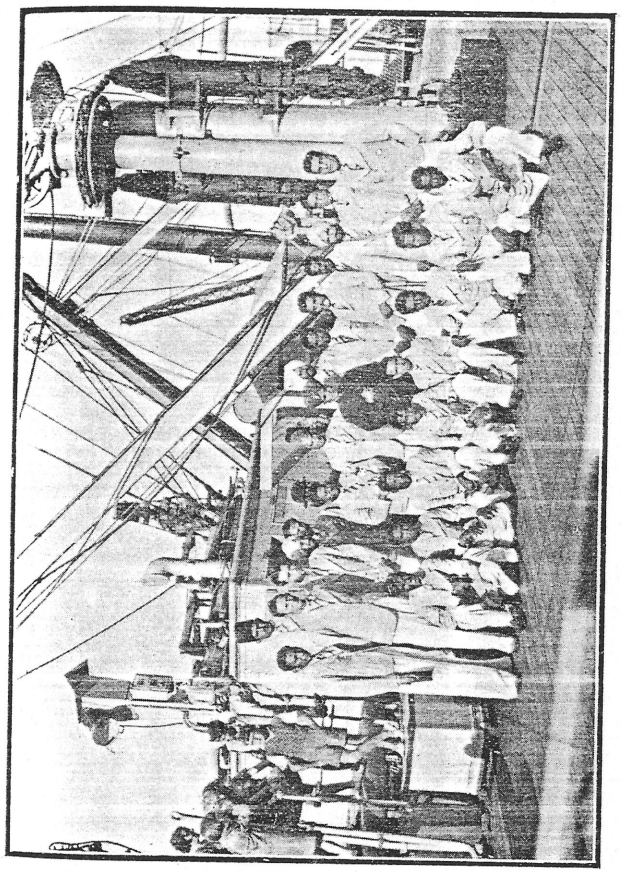
Bangalore is reputed to be a strong hockey centre and has produced players like Weston of Calcutta Customs. She sent a team to Calcutta in 1931 to compete in the Beighton Cup Tournament and the impression that that team left behind of her technique of the game is still very fresh in the minds of those who had seen her in action. If she could send out more teams and get into touch with players of repute, her own players should acquire more experience and confidence in themselves.

Bangalore played against us with determination and courage and had the advantage of playing on a gravel ground to which most of our players were not accustomed. She played a brighter and faster hockey but was found lacking in those tactics which bring a goal with apparent ease and freedom of movement. She lost by 1-4 goals.

We left Bangalore on 24th June at 1-35 a. m. by Bangalore Passenger.

India ... Fernandez, Phillips, Mohammad Husain; Cullen, Nimal, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Shahabuddin, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.

Bangalore ... Howell, Radha Krishen, Shanmugam; Gembuswamy, Smith, Rozario; Smith, Robins, Snaize, Nailer, Sewamuthu.



On board the S. S. Ranpura with the Maharaja of Mysore in the centre.

BOMBAY.

We arrived in Bombay on 25th June at 9 a. m. and put up in Taj Mahal Hotel. The Bombay Hockey Association and the Bombay Olympic Association invited us to lunch at Green's on the same day. Mr. Pavri, the Parsi Cricket veteran, wished the guests bon voyage and a successful return home, after the lunch. A section of the hosts cried, "Dhyan, to speak please." But neither Dhyan could please his fans, nor did the Manager respond to the host and so nobody replied to Mr. Pavri.

A very successful dance was arranged in the evening at Taj Mahal's by the two associations and hockey enthusiasts of Bombay turned out in such great numbers that it became difficult to dance. At midnight, the Mayor of Bombay who was present all the time welcomed us to his city and wished us bon voyage and a successful return. Messages to the same effect were also read from H. E. the Viceroy and H. E. the Governor of Bombay. The German Consul made an impressive speech promising a very warm welcome in Germany and a happy sojourn there, finishing it by "May the better side win the tournament."

Mr. Jagan Nath thanking the Mayor for the warm reception requested him to convey to H. E. the Viceroy and H. E. the Governor of Bombay our gratitude for their very encouraging

messages on the eve of our leaving the country. He then proceeded to thank the German Consul and assured him that every member of the contingent was looking forward to meet the German youths and youths from every part of the world who would be competing in the Olympic Games and whatever were the result India would play the game in the best of sporting spirit.

The dance was carried on till three in the morning but we left the hall after midnight.

The Germans in Bombay invited us to tea at Green's the next evening. It was a very informal function but the Mayor of Bombay was present. At the request of our hosts Mr. Jagan Nath made us stand in a prominent place and introduced us one by one, to all those present at the function. The introduction was thorough but long drawn out, resulting after some time, in a kind of apathy amongst the audience. Introductions at such functions should be short and humorous, not dry and formal which do not suit the temperament of a crowd gathered to pass a pleasant hour.

Next morning, our mackintoshes on our arms, our luggage in the custody of the agents of Thos. Cook & Co., we left the Hotel with instructions to reassemble at the Ballard Pier in the evening. Each of us spent the day as he

liked but simple boys like Ronak Singh and Akram Rasool, members of the athletic contingent, strangers to Bombay must have already found themselves at sea when thus left to roam about in an unfamiliar place.

———

S. S. RANPURA

——:-o-:——

The S. S. Ranpura arrived at 8-0 p. m. late by seven hours. She was a big boat, 17,000 tons, and appeared quite majestic to our eager eyes when she was being towed alongside the quay. We were ordered to take our dinner before we embarked which we very shortly did, hurrying through the courses and thinking all the time of the boat and what she might afford in the form of novelty and sports. When we had arrivcd on "A" deck, the Managers and the Captain were asked to transmit farewell messages on the radio to the countrymen. Mr. Jagan Nath spoke of his confidence in every member of the team and hope of success abroad. Dhyan Chand spoke something also to the same effect and Mr. Gupta assured his listeners that an incident like Amar Nath's would not happen in the hockey team.

Straightaway we went to our respective cabins which happened to be on the "D" deck except one cabin on the 'C' deck which was allotted to the Manager. Stuffing our luggage under the berths or wherever we could squeeze it in and assuring ourselves that the ship would not sail before midnight we went to sleep.

Next day found us all but Mr. Gupta, Cullen and Tapsell in the cabins, sea sick. The sea

had been very rough all night and the big boat rocked and rolled. On knowing that we should expect the same rough sea up to Aden, the sick had perforce to resign themselves to five days' rest in the cabins. It was, however, interspersed with occasional excursions to 'A' deck, where after a short rest a violent attack of sea-sickness forced us to rush back to our cabins again. Nirmal and Phillips were the worst sufferers amongst us. Often they wished they had not undertaken the tour when rough seas were expected. The arrival of Aden on the 2nd July was hailed with delight by all.

ADEN.

Aden gave only our feet the feel of the land which we had longed so far. Otherwise it proved to be an uninteresting place. Surrounded by bleak and barren mountains, hot wind of the great Arabian desert blowing across, no trees or foliage in sight, small one-storeyed houses, long skirted Arabs or Abyssinians, dark-veiled women, poverty in evidence everywhere—such was our impression of Aden which we saw on our way to hockey ground and back. An open air cafe in the market place, faces pale and haggard over the cups of coffee or iced-waters, noisy and dimly lit, was another sight never to be forgotten.

Mr. Jagan Nath went in a taxi to arrange a hockey ground for our practice and we followed him in a bus. We found the ground but Mr. Jagan Nath did not, whom we met only on our return to the ship after a little running about to exercise our legs. The hockey ground at the time belonged to 5/14 Punjab Regiment who were transported to Aden on the beginning of Italo-Abyssinian war. They turned out in large numbers when they knew who we were and were right glad to see us there. They did not know of our arrival and were disappointed to see us off so shortly without doing anything for us in the way of an Indian meal which must have been very welcome to us. We were, however, served with cold drinks which proved still more welcome to our parched lips.

The ship sailed from Aden at 9-30 p.m. after a halt of 5½ hours and our spirits rose with the comforting thought that from now on we would have a calm sea.

And we did have a calm sea onwards. It was interesting to see the change it brought in us. We dared not leave our cabins a day before but now ran joyfully all over the decks. Still more noticeable was the change in the sea. It appeared that there was some line of demarcation which had been crossed over night, bringing us a promise of new life and new joys. Such calmness prevailed over the great expanse of water.

But our joy was short lived. The cause was the utter nonchalance of our fellow passengers who took little or no notice of us and some rather looked us down. By observing their faces one wondered whether these hard faces were even aware of the presence of a crowd of youths sailing with them on the same boat. A majority of such passengers were military officers retired or going on leave after spending a considerable period of their lives in the country, representatives of which were their fellow passengers. We were thus left to ourselves and our activities but it would have been soothing if we had been the only passengers on the ship.

His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore with his suite of thirty passengers including the Yuvraj was an interesting personage on board the ship. A major portion of the staff was travelling with us in the second class but as they happened to be members of the personal staff of an Indian prince, aloofness and reserve were regarded as safe barriers for a common crowd like us. The term "sons of India" implying a feeling of fraternity in the inhabitants of the motherland does not, perhaps, include princes and their personal staff.

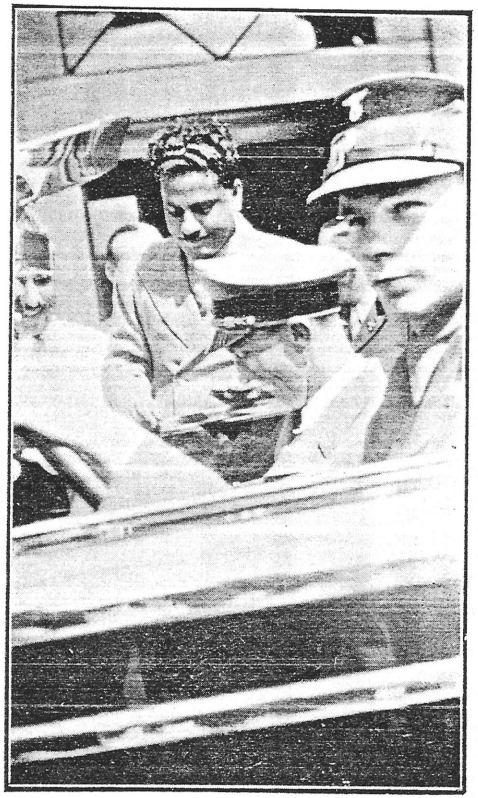
The Maharaja and the Yuvraj appeared to be very simple in habits as well as in dress. Often they passed hours on our side of the ship gossiping with the members of their staff

in Tamil or Telegu which was Greek to us. We could never say what the Maharaja or the Yuvraj talked about but we were certain of the fact that whatever the Maharaja or the Yuvraj remarked it met always with such an expression of assent or dissent on the faces of the listeners as would be agreeable to the speakers.

The Maharaja had left Indian shores for the first time in his long life with a view to being operated upon in England. Being an orthodox Hindu he brought everything necessary for the preparation of his usual food, even the water of the holy Ganges. And, of course, his own cooks. As a mark of condescension to us, ten pounds of curd was sent every morning for our consumption which we took in the form of "lassi", the delight of our Punjabi friends.

We had also several university men bound for England for I.C.S. examination, which would put them, on return, in a service inclusion in which is regarded as the highest ideal of Indian youths. The service carries dignity and responsibility and it was therefore not surprising if our future I.C.S. men appeared dignified and with a pre-occupied expression on their faces. Coming events cast their shadows before.

There was an exception in U. S. Navani of Karachi who with a smile on his face mixed with us freely, told our fortunes by looking at our hands and distributed the sweets amongst us



Dr. Goebble giving autograph to
Mr. P. Gupta

which his parents had sent for his use. Some foreigners other than the English, evinced considerable interest in our activities and were always ready in the morning to have a snap or two of our physical jerks and hockey practice. One such snap we saw in a German newspaper on our arrival in Berlin.

SUEZ CANAL.

Suez was reached in the early hours of the 6th July and Port Said in the evening of the same day. All the day we sailed in the Suez canal, which was a nice change after the great expanses of the Arabian and the Red Seas. It may be interesting to the readers to know a little about this world-famous canal. "A canal from the Red Sea to the Nile Delta was constructed in the time of the Pharoahs. This canal was cleared of and reopened by Persians, then rulers of Egypt about 400 years before the Christian-Era, and again by the Moslem conquerors of Egypt; but by the time that the modern canal was projected, almost all trace of it had vanished.

About the middle of nineteenth century Ferdinand de Lesseps commenced to advocate the scheme with great enthusiasm. After some time he succeeded in enlisting the sympathy and support of the Khedive; and in 1856 the Suez Canal Company was formed. Half the necessary capital was raised in France and half by the Khedive, who also provided labour for the work of excavation. The canal took over ten years to construct, and including development work to date, has cost £55,000,000. It was formally

opened on 17th November, 1869 by the Empress Eugene. In 1875 Disraeli bought for Great Britain the Khedive's shares, 176,602 out of a total of 400,000 for £4,000,000. These shares were valued in 1927 at £36,524,350.

By an international convention signed in 1888, the canal was declared exempt from blockade, and warships and merchant vessels of all nations are allowed to pass through both in times of peace and war.

The Suez canal from Port Said to its junction with Suez Bay, is 100 English miles. The width of the bed originally 72 feet, is continually being increased and is nowhere less than 135 feet; it is being widended to a minimum width of 196 feet, and 250 feet in the bends. The depth throughout is now about 40 feet, and vessels of 33 feet draught are allowed to pass through.

The breadth and depth of the canal are not sufficient to allow two large vessels, both under weigh, to pass each other. Except in the Great Bitter Lake, one vessel must tie up to the bank. There are 13 signal stations on the banks of the canal. At Ismailia is the central local Administration of the canal, the exact position of each vessel is continuously indicated by a system of graphs, and orders are telegraphed to the signal stations. Preference is given to mail steamers, but conditions of wind and tide frequently decide which vessel has to moor.

The speed of large vessels in the canal is limited to 6½ nautical miles perh our. Only in the Great Bitter lake is a greater speed possible owing to the larger area of water.

The canal dues on a larger vessel amount to £ 3,000 for each passage, which now takes about 12 to 15 hours. On an average about 17 vessels per day pass through the Suez canal and of these over 55 percent are under the British flag.

When the overland Route for the mails to India was opened in 1842, Suez became a place of importance. Mails, Passengers, stores and baggage were carried across the desert from Cairo; the P. & O. Company at one time owned 3000 camels thus employed, the passengers travelling in rough horse-drawn carriages. Afterwards came the railway and then the canal.

PORT SAID.

The first thing that strikes a visitor at Port Said is the huge crowd of vendors who stand waiting for their prey and rush on it all together. They sell every odd thing and would not leave you by any means. They cling to either side, they follow you in the streets all the time pushing their merchandize under your noses. They ask enormous prizes for petty articles but patience and perseverance bring them to accept normal prices. A pair of cuff-links sold to Shahabuddin for 3*d*. after the vender had asked 6*s*. for it.

These vendors seem, however, full of spirit and apparently have no respect for India and her people. When asked to go his way and leave us alone, a vendor replied vehemently in broken English, "This is Egypt, not India," by which he probably meant that due respect should be paid to him, were he only a vendor of petty things. India can tolerate to kick her poor, Egypt treats them in a respectable way.

We roamed about the streets for an hour or two and aroused a mild interest in the

citizens of the port. The city itself is a clean place, very well laid out, with broad streets and and two to four storeyed houses. It looks like a European town. But the inhabitants therein, clad in European dress with bright red fez-caps or long skirted Arabian dress did not appear to fit in the environment. As the figure and dress of an Indian villager do not harmonize with the environment of a central place in a big city, in the same way the Egyptians at that hour of the day, about five in the evening, did not appear to assimilate with their city. What could have been responsible for this, I can not say. Perhaps they have not yet quite rid themselves of eastern habits which appear a bit awkward in a European setting.

MALTA.

We sailed at 9-0 p. m. from Port Said and after two days of calm sea and bright weather reached Malta in the early hours of the morning when most of us were asleep. The ship anchored here for only two hours to unload some of her cargo and she had sailed when we saw the receding hills of the small island of Malta and some of the buildings built in high rocky places.

MARSEILLES.

At long last the tenth of July arrived, the evening of which saw us at Marseilles, our port of disembarkation. Since morning we were in very high spirits and a little more of gusto was apparent in the physical morning jerks. After lunch all of us were on the look-out for signs of land which very soon came in sight. These were bleak irregular stretches of hills that marked only the arrival of the Gulf of Lions. We took a hurried dinner and were once again on the watch for the land of "Count of Monte Cristo". This time we were rewarded by spotting the twinkling lights of the Port of Marseilles. Nothing then could divert our attention from those lights, which by and by grew in number and lustre till all the coast was one long vista of lights.

There was then the usual commotion when the Ranpura came along side the quay and a big crowd of porters, agents etc. invaded the ship. No porters, however, were available for us and we had to carry the luggage ourselves to the customs house for inspection. This was not an easy task and it gave us an idea of the hard and unenviable lot of a porter. Our Managers, of course, exempted themselves by virtue of their office.

It requires tact to pass the Customs Officers without having your luggage inspected very

minutely and it afforded a poor sight to see our future I. C. S. men standing helpless before a thorough examination of their suit-cases in spite of their assurance of carrying nothing contraband. Our luggage went through a formal examination and we were allowed to take it away without any undue delay.

The midnight saw us fleeting across the roads of Marseilles in her taxis to Hotel D'Orient where we stayed for the night. In France the traffic is run on the right aud as it was an entirely novel experience to us it took us some time to decide that traffic on the right could be as safe as the traffic on the left. We passed through silent, sleeping streets of Marseilles and half an hour after we had arrived in the Hotel we were sound asleep, with instructions to be ready at 6-0 a. m.

At 5-0 a. m. the bells were rung in our rooms by the Manager of the Hotel and we were asked to make ourselves ready. We were in heavy slumber at this hour of the morning, and the bells sounded harsh and discordant to our ears.

After a cup of tea or coffee we proceeded to the station in a bus. The city was still inactive but the station was full of life and bustle. There were more women there than men or so it appeared to us, and some one remarked that in France the proportion of men and women was very unequal. Whereupon, some of the chivalrous

amongst us agreed to offer themselves as counterpoise to help to even the balance.

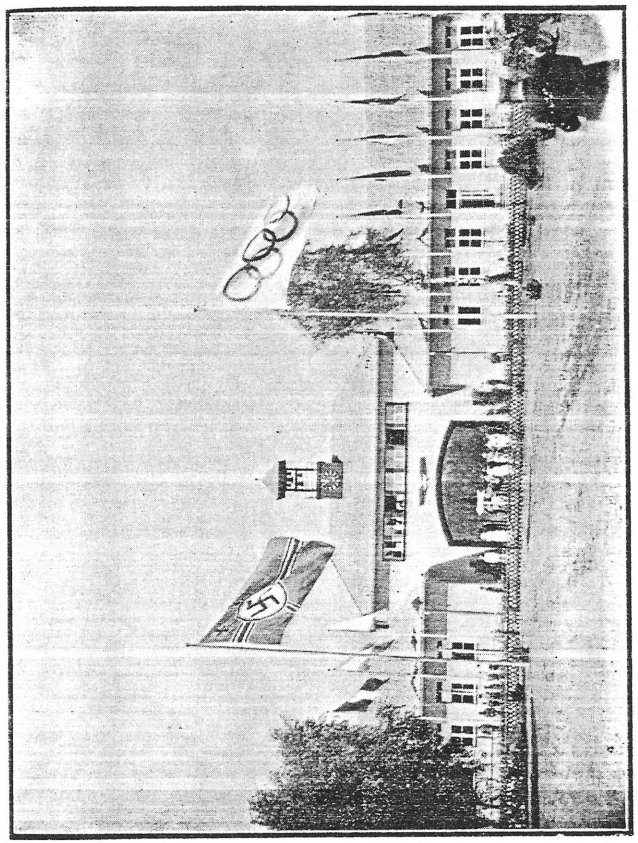
One and all, they were all observing us very closely. I was ahead of our little caravan and something made me stop and see how we all looked on the first day of our arrival in the occident. We presented a great variety in ages, colours of the skin and general appearance. We had amongst us ages ranging from twenty to forty, skins in all shades of white, brown and black; heights varying from 5 feet to 6 feet, beardless and bearded, from no moustaches to moustaches of every description, leanness carried to extremities and muscles bulging out of blazers, features Aryan, Dravidian, and Mongolian; bare-headed, hats on and turbaned. What a variety in appearance! And still greater by far in thoughts, habits, temperament and general outlook on life.

No wonder that the French in Marseilles looked at us with wonder and amazement. No crowd, however big, could have presented to them the variety that we had in a small group of twenty-six. "We are going to Berlin not only to defend our world title at hockey but also as custodians and exponents of India's culture and civilization", observed our Manager in his message to Madras Hockey Association. Verily this motley crowd represented India with her different creeds and religions, her customs aud traditions, her languages and habiliment.

Some time later an English daily gave the following description of one of our party: "In one race we saw again the strange bearded Indian runner, who wears a little knot of blue ribbon tied on the top of his head and is content to trot along philosophically far behind the field. He did this in 10,000 metres, a queer character indeed, tall, thin, melancholy, and completely detached." (*The Daily Telegraph, August 5, 1936*).

Leaving the people still agape, our train the Paris-Lyons-Marseilles express left the platform at 6-40 a.m.

Marseilles with its population of 800,000 is tucked in beneath its hills at the head of the stormy Gulf of Lions. The approach to it in the dawn with "the pellucid colourless atmosphere bathing the drab aud grey masks of that southern land, the livid islets, the sea of pale glassy blue under the pale glassy sky" is believed to be beautiful and a sight never to be forgotten. But as we approached it at night, nothing of the above could be enjoyed. Instead we carried a dim impression of a sleeping city and a few people on the platforms open-mouthed.



The Olympic Village Gate.

crowded hall and our eyes met with an unaccustomed sight. Young girls, some twenty in number, a piece of silken cloth around their loins were dancing in pairs. They were almost naked, as the silken cloth which might have been put on to avoid an infringement of some law, concealed nothing to the hungry eyes of the passionate. Our first feeling was of disgust and horror at the depth to which womanhood could fall and an impulse to rush out of this hall of sin. Then we remembered that we had gone there not to moralise but to see things as they were. We sat there about half an hour, drinking our lemonade, eyes downcast, much to the surprise and merriment of the girls, who were doing their very best to entice us to become one of their very welcome customers.

The order from the Manager to leave the room was obeyed so implicitly as very few orders had been, if any, and we left the place amidst, what appeared to us, taunting remarks from the girls at our apparent lack of manliness. We were glad to inhale once again the pure and fresh air of the street outside.

We thought of India and her multitudinous prostitutes. These are no better than the French girls, only different methods are used in exhibiting the merchandise and attracting the customers. Both serve the same end, that of leading many a youth into the path of sin

condemned by the moral standards of every land and age. And now to Colliseum.

When we entered the Colliseum we were wondering what other Parisian phase of night life would be seen. This, however, was a place for ordinary dancing, the only new thing to us was the inclusion of taxi girls in the apparently harmless dances. These girls could be hired as a dancing partner by paying two Francs (about six annas) for each dance and they were conspicuous for their uniformity in dresses. Some of our boys had several dances with these girls before we returned to our hotels after midnight.

Next day we spent in sight-seeing. We had only a few hours at our disposal and these were utilised as best we could. The Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame, Victory Tower and Follies Bergere were visited in turn and a short trip by an under-ground train finished a very enjoyable day. Of the places visited the Eiffel Tower on account of its amazing height impressed us most. Most of us had never seen a structure raised to such a height and could only think of it in terms of the Qutab Minar of Delhi. But here was a naked steel structure, more than treble the height of Qutab Minar. It was built in 1889 to commemorate the success of the Republicans. Innumerable electric bulbs were studded on it ready for an illumination on the

anniversary of the Republic Day which was to be held on the 14th of July, two days after our departure from Paris. What a sight it must have presented on that night.

The Follies Bergere is an opera house. The performance had already been started when we arrived there. It was full of music and dance and fun. There was, however, a pantomime which fascinated all of us with its very sincere version of the story. As far as we could understand it, it was a court scene of a French queen. There she appeared haughty and majestic, beautiful but disdainful, in flowing garb of green, amidst an obeisance from her courtiers. One by one they presented themselves before her for her favours, full of vigour, vitality and manhood, chivalrous and passionate. One after another the queen dismissed them, some with a slight mark of favour, others with disdain, till the favourite appeared. She gave him her hand which he kissed passionately, D'Artagnan like. The kiss seemed to thrill her and with a queenly jerk of her shapely shoulders, she slipped out of her robes and stood erect, like a statue, almost stark naked. She then began to make certain movements showing her supple naked form to the best advantage. Her lover followed every movement of hers with loving eyes till these two voluptuous souls could not keep themselves apart and fell into each other's hot embraces and did all they could to appease their lust.

While this scene was being enacted amongst the principal actors the other courtiers were enjoying themselves much in the same way as the queen and her lover, with other ladies of the court who were also almost stark naked.

Our train left Paris at 11-45 p. m. and no sooner had it started than we went to sleep. No sleeping accommodation was arranged and we made the best of what space we legitimately had to ourselves. Nevertheless we slept soundly.

GERMANY.

The arrival of the German territory heralded a host of officers for an inspection of passports. At Aachensüd we were asked to go to an office and inform the officers there of the amount of foreign money other than German we were carrying with us. The Pass-ports had to be produced before the officer who recorded the foreign money we had on a separate form and sealed the Pass-ports. This procedure seemed very novel to us in the first instance but on consideration we realised what it meant as also the full grasp of the German Government on her fiscal policy. They must know how much money a visitor spends in their country.

All that day, the thirteenth of July, we sped through the west of Germany. This part of her is the centre of coal and iron industries, palpable signs of which were seen in the form of myriads of chimneys and factories. The famous Krupp Co., which supplied a major portion of war materials to Germany during the Great War is in Essen which we passed enroute. The land was quite as richly cultivated, as that of France. Our eyes that were accustomed to the plains of India, acres and acres of her land uncultivated or sparsely cultivated, opened with amazement at the fertility of the German soil. Modern methods of cultivation, a well informed

peasantry with the minimum burden of rent and revenue on her shoulders and free from the tentacles of usurers must have been responsible for this richness in the products of the land, so we thought. Perhaps there might be other reasons for this fertility.

BERLIN.

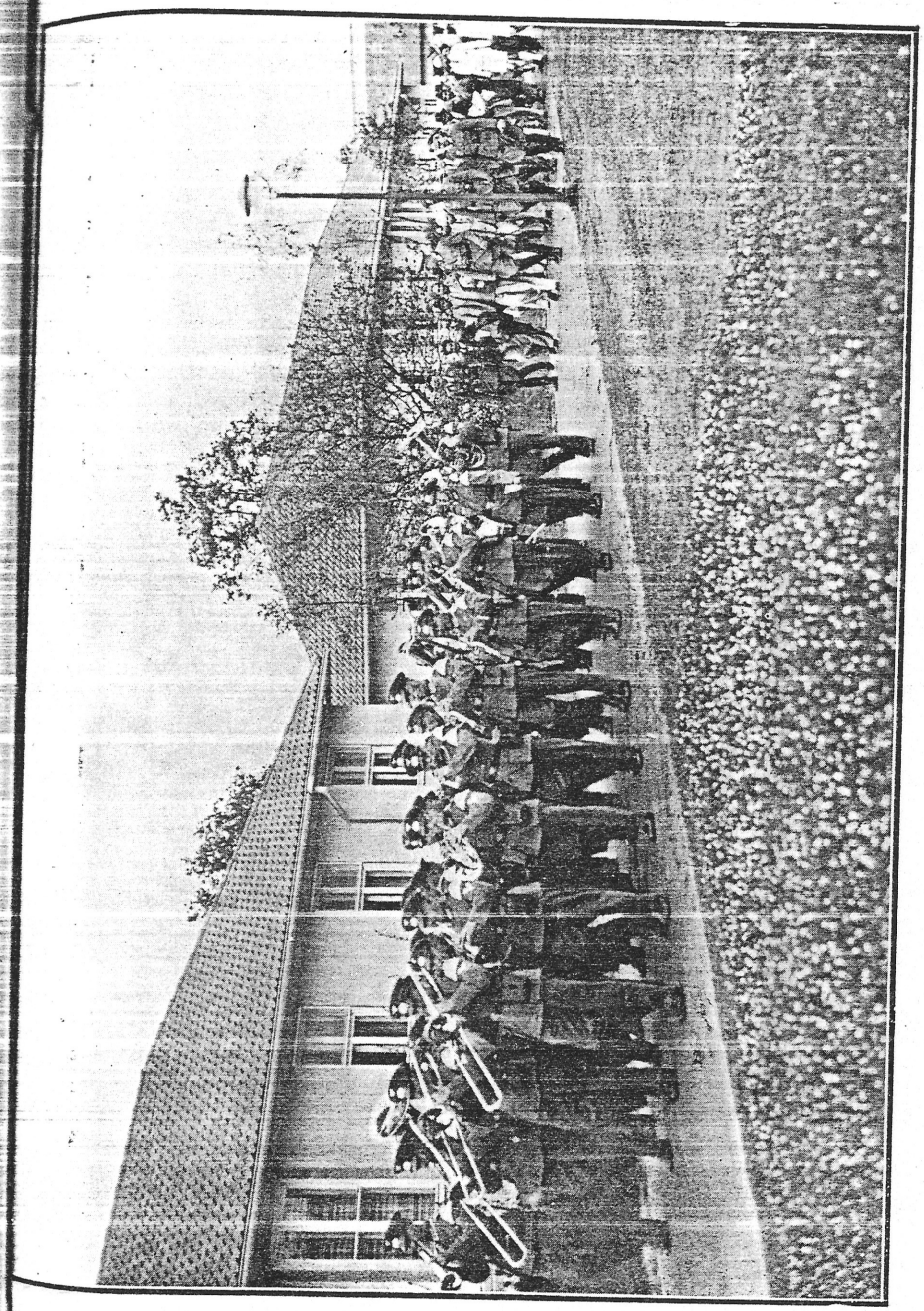
Arrived on 13th July in the evening.

None of us will ever forget the reception that awaited us at the Berlin station. Dr. Diem, Chairman of the Organising Committee of the Olympic Games, who I understood, has attended all the Olympic Games since their inception in Greece in 1896, and Herr Evers, the President of the German Hockey Association, welcomed us on behalf of the Organising Committee and the Association respectively. National anthem was played by the State band and a voice on a microphone welcomed us in German language finishing the short welcome with "Hail Hitler"! 'Hail Hitler'!! The band and a small detachment of the military chorused with one deep chested voice "Heil, Heil".

Rows of spectators on the station platform and outside of it welcomed us mutely and we could see from the expression on their faces that they were determined to make us feel at

home during our stay in their country. From the station we were led to the Municipal House where we were received by the Mayor. He spoke in German which was translated into English by a German officer, Captain Fanelsa, who afterwards proved to be our attache. The Mayor welcomed us on behalf of the citizens of Berlin and assured us that every effort would be made to make our stay in their midst as pleasant as possible. Mr. Jagan Nath thanked the Mayor and observed that we were all looking forward to meeting the German youths about whom we had heard so much, and youths of other nations. The Mayor could understand the reply and added, "I am thankful to you for the good words". He then presented a bronze medal to Dhyan and beautifully bound book on the city of Berlin in the German language to each of us including Dhyan. It is a pity we cannot read this book and that it can only serve to refresh the memory of our reception by the Mayor of Berlin.

We left the Municipal House at 6-0 p. m. for the Olympic Village in a military bus, led and followed by military officers on motor cycles and arrived in the Olympic Village an hour later. Seven nations had already arrived and their respective flags were streaming on the Village Gate. Our flag was also hoisted and the Commandant to whom we were introduced at the Village Gate escorted us with the band



The Village Commandant escorted us to the Cottage with the band playing in front.

playing in front to the allotted quarter in the Village. Here again our flag was hoisted and the national anthem played. The keys of our residence were also presented by the Commandant.

OLYMPIC VILLAGE.

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Village is almost too modest a name for this singular project, 20 miles from Berlin, which the Defence Force of the Reich erected as its gift to the athletic youth of the world. Covering an area of 140 acres, one fourth of which was thick woodland with pine, beech and oak trees it was attractively situated and an ideal place to live in. What with the scenic beauties of the land, its gentle green slopes, picturesque valley and lake, which offered refuge to bird and beast, it gave us the happy feeling that we were living in the midst of nature. An all pervading quiet, the residents numbered about 5,000, seemed always to be there giving us a feeling of relaxation which is essential for training of any sport. The systematic planning of the Village, its modern comforts and up-to-date sanitation, its drainage etc. gave it an aspect of a modern city.

There were 140 one-storey dwellings, called 'Cottages'. Each cottage contained 16, 20 or 25 beds, baths and showers, a club room opening out on to a terrace and telephone service. Refrigerators and all modern equipments were also to be found in each cottage. Each room contained two beds, two wardrobes, two pictures depicting some scenic beauty of a German town, a table and a chair. Two stewards

were always there to look after the cottage and supply our needs. The number of our cottage was 131, its name was 'House Elbing' and Otto and Schmidt were the names of our stewards.

The arms of the city were engraved outside the cottages, which were given the names of various German towns. In order to carry out this motif thoroughly in the interior of the cottages also and to give a cheerful tone to the dwellings, 2,000 students of the German Schools of Applied Art and their teachers had been engaged in painting the walls of the club rooms with characteristic scenes of each city.

Womanless Village.—As at Los Angelos, so in Berlin no woman was allowed in the village, not even a visitor. This restriction, however, did not stop the women from staying outside the Village Gate for hours on end to catch glimpses of the athletes while coming in and out of the Village Gate. Only the men athletes, the coaches and their assistants, the physicians, trainers and Chefs for the various groups were permitted to live in the village. The women athletes had their quarters in 'Friesenhaus' near the Olympic Stadium, nine miles away.

Village Administration.—It had its headquarters in the village entrance building in a bow shaped structure comprising the offices

of the Village Commandant and various other administration Departments: the book-keeping, maintenance, interior organisation, transporting and forwarding departments and the sport Department which supervised the Hall and the athletic field, the equipment and the planning of training schedules, the 'Hall of Nations', a Post Office, a Bank, a storage room, five shops to supply the needs of the athletes and an open air restaurant. Of the shops, the one selling cameras and printing and developing films did the most of business followed by the one selling 'souvenirs'. Every hour of the day groups of athletes could be seen in either of the two shops laughing and joking at their efforts at 'snapping' or purchasing little things as mementos for their friends and relations left behind.

The 'Hall of Nations' contained wooden apartments allotted to each nation competing in the games, Such apartments were called 'Boxes', where officers attached to nations by the nations themselves or the Reich transacted business on behalf of such nations. Captain Fanelsa of the German Air Ministry was our Attached Officer or 'Attache'.

COMMUNITY HOUSE.

This was situated on a hill lying to the North East of the entrance building, serving as

a social meeting place for all nations. During daytime its rooms were used by the wrestlers and weight lifters as practising quarters and in the evening we were entertained to pictures and an occasional dancing, acrobatic feats or jugglery. Every evening after dinner we used to pass two hours in the house, with our sweat-suits on or any most informal dress, cheering, clapping and joking. The Italians were the most noisy and none could beat them in this respect. A sight of a pretty girl dancing gracefully was always enough to rouse our Italian friends to the highest pitch of enjoyment which sometimes appeared carried too far to our eastern minds.

The most important part of the Village from the point of view of exercising was the small plateau or the athletic field which had the same dimensions as those of the Olympic Stadium. From morning till evening it was occupied by one athlete or another training and practising. It was an impressive sight to see the flower of manhood of the world with bare arms, waist and legs sweating and sweating to perform something wonderful which would startle the world by its speed, stamina, duration or strength.

This practising field was flanked on either side by a swimming hall and a gymnasium. The former was also provided with a Finnish vapour bath, medicinal baths, showers and other bathing

facilities. A special house for first aid and medical purposes, with hospital rooms, operation rooms and a fully equipped dental clinic, was situated south of the Community House.

DINING ROOM.

This was situated almost in the centre of the Village and was the only two-storeyed building in it. It could be seen from miles away and made a majestic land-mark of the Village. At night, the brilliantly lit five Olympic rings of bluish coloured light in the centre of the building gave it an added splendour.

Each nation had a room to itself, catering arrangements were looked after by the North German Lloyd Steam Navigation Company. Every possible care was taken to cook the dishes of every nation according to its national taste. But, however, much our cooks tried to make Indian 'curry' for us they could not satisfy us. Mr. Jagan Nath, on several occasions, undertook himself the preparation of the 'curry' and though there always remained something wanting in it, it was amusing to see how hungrily we fell upon this 'curry'. We are unanimous in the opinion that it is very difficult to cater for us abroad. There is not only divergence in the choice of dishes, and their mode of preparation, but also in the choice of meat.

Some would take mutton only, some beef and mutton and some every kind of meat. Luckily we had no vegetarian amongst us. Chicken was the common food and we stuffed ourselves with so much of it in Berlin and elsewhere that during the end of the tour in India we requested our hosts to give us anything but chicken.

VOLUNTARY YOUTH SERVICE.

About 170 youths of Berlin, studying in schools, had been in training for two years for this service. In their attractive white uniforms they were handy at every scene of activity and in the Olympic Games to render assistance wherever it was needed. Through training they were made familiar with the places of competition and the sites of interest in the city and were always ready to act as messengers and guides. They lived in the Village and were given a few hours leave, if they could be spared, on Sundays to go and see their parents. Though they had to wash their uniform themselves yet they were never untidy or unclean. Most of them were over-worked but we always found them most obliging and cheerful in the performance of their duties. Their ages varied from 15 to 19 years and though so young in age and experience it is perhaps difficult for any other youth to beat them in sense of duty and discipline. Our own youths, who sadly lack these

two qualities, may well, take a lesson from these young school boys of the Voluntary Youth Service.

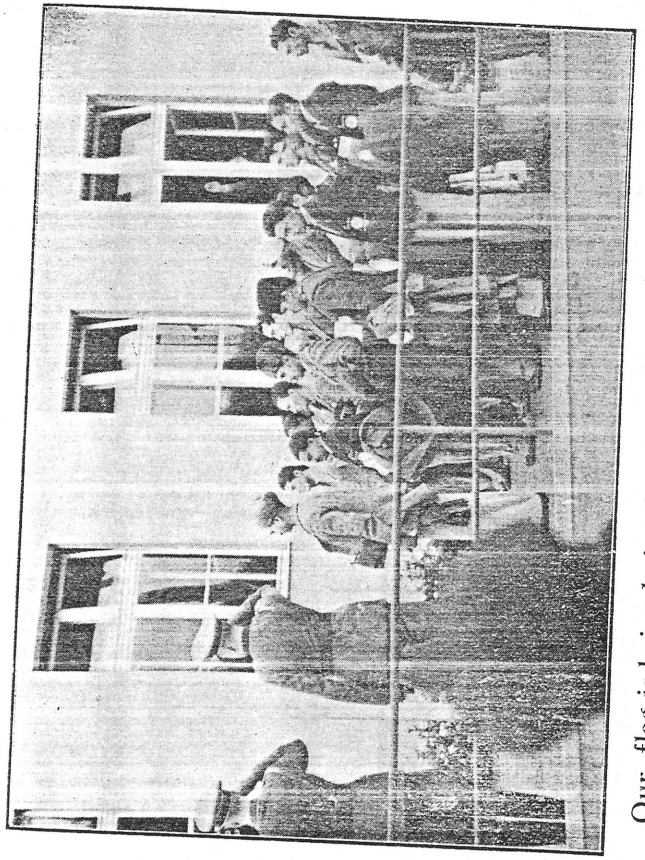
BUS SERVICE.

The German Army had placed 200 omnibuses at the disposal of the Organising Committee for the purpose of transporting the athletes from the Village to the training fields and stadiums. Sight seeing tours were also arranged by the same buses. They were always ready at the given time to transport us wherever we liked. We could find our bus from a long row of them by its number intimated to us previously by the Manager, and the flag of our country flying on it.

Besides these special military buses we could go free of charge by any service bus, tram or elevator to Berlin or its suburbs merely by showing the "Identity Card" supplied by the Olympic Committee to each of the competing athlete with his photo and name on it. These cards saved us a lot of money and we shall keep them as "souvenirs" of hundreds of kilometres traversed during our five weeks' stay in the Village.

LANGUAGE.

One would wonder what could have been the common language in the Village inhabited by fifty-three nations, and how could we enjoy one



Our flag is being hoisted and the National Anthem played at the Village Gate before we entered it.

another's company when we spoke different language. To an outsider the language problem would appear insoluble, but for those who had lived in the Village it was an easy thing. Any one of us could approach a foreign athlete and stay with him not for minutes but for hours. We did not talk on these occasions. We used the most primitive method of signs and gestures. These were quite sufficient for us to carry on our simple, healthy conversation. Sometimes this method too was thought superfluous and then such moments were passed in absorption in one's own thoughts and the pleasant feeling of the presence of a friend.

Ronak Singh with his beard, turban and a genial personality was always sought after by individuals and groups of foreign athletes who could take him in their midst and sit with him for hours on end without any speech from either side. He could not understand even English.

To be friends it is not necessary to know each other's language. Reciprocal liking and a healthy atmosphere are the essentials for making friends and the friendship thus grown lasts for years and certainly longer than the friendship sprung from mere jabber and talk.

SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS ABOUT THE OLYMPIC VILLAGE.

The number of articles of furniture used by us was as follows :--

1793 chairs and stools ;

650 reclining chairs ;

3300 metres of cocoanut matting and

6000 metres of carpet.

Four hundred stewards to look after the cottages and our wants, 400 chauffeurs to transport us in the buses and 200 other assistants were engaged.

The following amounts of food stuffs were consumed by the ever hungry athletes :—

258,400 lbs. of meat and poultry ;

242,000 lbs. of fresh vegetables ;

29,250 gallons of milk ;

280,000 eggs ;

and over 100,000 lemons.

Talk went round one day that the hens of Germany had gone on strike as a protest against the consumption of so many eggs by foreign athletes. We did not have eggs on this day.

PRACTICE GAMES IN BERLIN.

—:o:—

(1) *India versus Germany* (Result 1-4).

The first practice game in Berlin was against a selected German side on the Berliner Club ground on 17th July. The match was an eye-opener to most of us, for the German showed us that they had learnt hockey and had improved appreciably on their last Olympic form. Their team was selected from the 26 players that Germany had picked for her Olympic hockey contingent and was therefore the best that the country could put in. Roop was on the sick list and we missed him much. The Germans depended on hard hitting, fast runs and first time clearances. We played the game in our own style, short passes, dribbling and planned movement. The ground, however, did not help us in our quick, short movements, and lack of understanding in the defence, poor finish amongst the forwards and physical unfitness in the whole team showed our opponents a better side and the result 4-1 in favour of Germany led us to believe that robust tactics such as adopted by the Germans were more paying in the end than art and finesse on a heavy uneven ground.

Needless to recall that the defeat at the hands of our closest rivals in the Olympic tournament made us feel sad but we took shelter in the hope that with practice and physical

training we should have the necessary combination and physical fitness to beat the Germans next time.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Cullen, Masood, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Jaffar, Peter Fernandez.

Germany ... Drose, Kemmer, Zander; Gerdes, Keller, Schmalix; Huffman, Mehlitz, Weib, Hamel, Messner.

(2) *India versus Berliner Hockey Club* (Result 5-1).

The second practice game was against the Berliner Hockey Club on their ground. A slight drizzle changed the state of the ground making it soft and slippery aud resulting in almost all our players who wore light crepe shoes or boots losing their balance very frequently.

The game opened tamely, the Berliner Hockey Club players appearing to suffer from an inferiority complex. They too adopted the same style as did the representatives of their country in the first practice game but showed lack of confidence in themselves and imperfect combination in the team.

As the game grew old, the German boys shook off the inferiority complex and retaliated with vigour, one of which materialised and brought a well-earned goal towards the middle of the second half.

India won by 5-1 goals but it cannot be said that we displayed any perceptible improvement on our last game. We won because the two sides were not evenly matched. Otherwise, India showed again lack of understanding in her various players. Forwards, as a whole, were disappointing. Jaffer was brought to inside right position and Emmett as inside left, Roop being on the sick list. Jaffer played a dashing game but could neither combine with his centre forward nor were his very few passes to right wing correct or timely, Emmett finished very poorly, Peter could not find his usual form and Dhyan was again feeling the responsibility of his position. On several occasions he lost his temper through bad play of his colleagues and his grumble could be heard in the "stands". He missed three goals on account of his tense nerves.

Cullen at centre-half played a vigorous type of hockey, Nimal at right half was slow but sure and Gurcharan Singh at left-half could never settle down to a half-back game. Mohd. Husain played well and Phillips rendered valuable assistance to Nimal and his partner. Michie at goal had some fine saves to his credit.

The match was not so interesting as the previous one,

India ... Michie, Phillips, Md. Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gurcharan Singh; Ahmad Sher, Jaffer; Dhyan Chand, Emmett, P. Fernandez.

THE WINTER GARTEN.

On Saturday, the 18th July, after a hurried dinner we left the Village to see "Variety Show" at Winter Garten. This was a crescent shaped spacious building from inside and a large number of artificial stars in the ceiling imparted to the house the appearance of an open-air theatre. Besides India, Germany, Japan, South Africa and Peru were also represented and we all sat together in the centre of the crescent in the full gaze of a packed house. Other nations had their distinctive blazers on, but our three "Sardarjis" were thought sufficient to distinguish us. For there they sat in our midst, the whole crowd picking them out easily and by simple method of inference marking us as Indians.

The "variety show" turned out to be a mixture of dancing, music, gymnastics, comedy and magic. We had seen all these things in India, only they were presented here in the luxurious setting of the stage, costly costumes and kaleidoscopic floods of light. The gymnastics of the Japanese, which was much similar to the "Asans" of our "Sannyasis" and quick revolving of dishes on sticks, taking them to every angle without once letting them fall to the rhythm of music, impressed us most. There was nothing very magical about the magic. Our poor jugglers can evaporate in no

time heavy stones, snakes, mongoose and other miscellaneous things, the juggler of Germany could afford to evaporate a lady and a full grown elephant.

THE REICH SPORT FIELD.

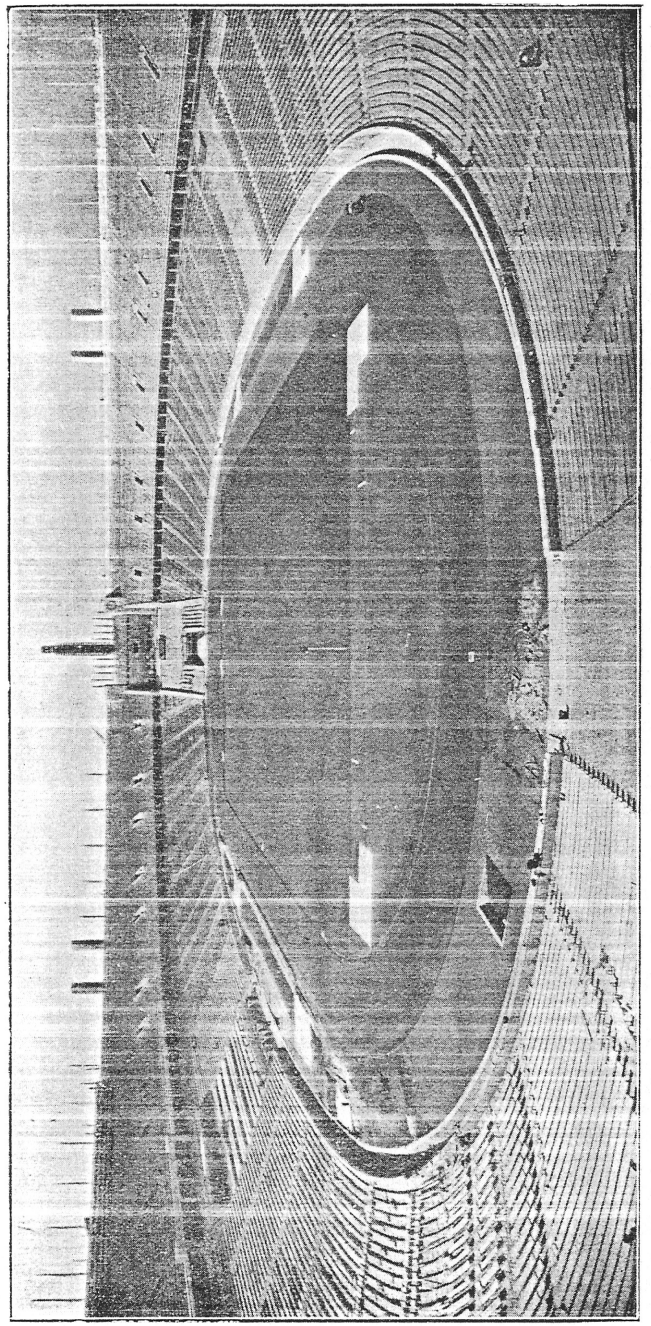
The Reich Sport Field, nine miles east of the Village and eleven miles west of Berlin, was incomparable both in magnificence and size. Covering an expanse of 323·5 acres, it provided facilities for numerous types of sport-for athletics and field events, swimming and riding, gymnastics and tennis, hockey and football. An open air theatre of unusual natural and architectural beauty, named in honour of Germany's great poet and disciple of freedom. Dietrich Eckart, had been erected for artistic presentations. The central dominating structure was, of course, the monumental Olympic Stadium, capable of accommodating 130,000 spectators. To the west of this most magnificent of all arenas stood the Marathon Gate and the extensive Meeting Ground or Maifield. Over 300,000 persons can, it was stated, assemble here. The western end of the Maifield was dominated by the 250 feet Bell Tower containing the Olympic Bell, which had the slogan, "I call the youth of the world", engraved on its rim.

The Swimming Stadium and the Hockey Stadium, north and north-east of the Olympic Stadium respectively were built very close to it, at a distance of a few minutes walk only. The Hockey Stadium, though perhaps the smallest of the stadiums, attracted us as much as the colossal Olympic Stadium, the pride of the present German architecture.

3. *India Versus Berlin Selected 1st Team.*
(Result 13-3.)

India played her third practice game on 23rd July against the Berlin Selected 1st team on one of the practice grounds of the Reich Sport Field and won it comfortably by 13-3. There was a marked improvement amongst our forwards but very little of understanding was noticed between the half-backs and full-backs. The three goals scored against us were the result of misunderstanding between these two departments. The game that India plays requires a complete understanding between the various departments, a slight mistake on the part of an individual in any one department gives easy openings to the opponents who rely on hard hitting, and "through" passes to the wings.

The game was not so one-sided as the score might lead to suggest. From the start to the finish the Germans played with courage and often our goal was in danger. "Through"



Aerial view of the vast Olympic stadium.

passes to wing forwards were fully exploited by them, hard hits fully utilised but they were opposed to a side which was far superior to them in science of the game.

India	...	Allen, Tapsell, Phillips ; Nimal, Masood, Cullen ; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Emmett, Peter Fernandez.
Berlin Selected 1st team.		Gang, Otleirski, Birthu ; Wigand, Tunmerunanm, Kroop; Theuz, Huffuraun, Piel, Fuchs, Weil.

(4) *India versus Brandenburg Club* (Result 15-0).

India played her fourth practice game against Brandenburg club on the Reich Sport Field practice ground on 24th July, 1936. Brandenburg club stood sixth in the ladder of Berlin clubs and much could not, therefore, be expected from it. They played, however, with determinaton from the start to the finish and were never daunted by the world's champions. The score 15-0 is the true index of the run of play. More goals could have been added to the score if our forwards had resorted to less dribbling and short passes. Roop played his first practice game in Germany.

India	...	Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Gurcharan Singh, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Fermandez.

Brandenburg club	Sandeck, Ansorge, Gast; Liersch, Winkler, Fruhauf; Dinzer, Hermann, Gast, Zeblicke.

(5) *India versus Stettin* (Result 5-1).

On 25th July India played her fifth practice game at Stettin, a port on the Baltic sea, about 70 miles from Berlin.

We left the Village by bus at 11-15 a. m. and took the train to Stettin at 12-45 p. m., arriving there at 3-15 p. m. Some of the hockey officials welcomed us at the station and led us to the hockey ground in private motor cars. After a cup of tea we entered the ground amidst loud cheers from a big crowd. The ground was bumpy and uneven, and as would be expected, India could not give her very best to her thousands of admirers. The result was 5-1 in India's favour and is the true index of the run of play. The Stettin boys played a dashing, determined game and kept a very fast pace to the finish. Roop Singh dribbled too much and spoilt many a move through his selfish play. Jaffar never settled down to his usual game and Allen made the only mistake which gave him a goal. An angular shot from inside right found the goal-post uncovered, a slip which an average goal-keeper does not make.

Tea after the game, short speeches by Mr. Jagan Nath and Mr. Pekold, captain of the

side, a drive back to the station, and a two-hour train run in a drizzling rain brought us to Berlin at 9-0 p.m. where a waiting bus took us to the Village and to a very late meal.

In Stettin, for the first time we met a crowd of autograph hunters, young and old, asking for our autographs on autograph books, slips of papers, or whatever eager hands could seize on.

India	...	Allen, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Masood, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Emmett, Roop Singh, P. Fernandez.
Stettin	...	Pekke, Ruokert, Ltook; Pekold, Lillkye, Kanek; Gattermann, Laabt, Rickter, Wossidlow, Veitz,

(6) *India versus Afganistan* (Result 8-2).

India played her sixth practice game against Afgans on the 27th July 1936 at the Reich Sport Field practice ground. The ground was heavy with long grass and a slight drizzle made it slippery. The game on the whole was uninteresting. The Afgans, most of whom were born and educated in India, play our style of hockey but with a vim and vigour which is, perhaps, due to the Afgans blood running in their veins. They have a robust physique, and one and all are untiring workers. The average age of their players may be somewhere between 25 to 30 years and perhaps they might have

been the oldest team in the Olympic Games. The remarkable feature in the team is that Yusuf, their Captain, plays with his son, Asif, in the defence.

India played with an ease and the result 8-2 in India's favour is none too flattering. Roop did not play well and for a considerable time after the resumption of the game was a spectator. Cullen was not feeding him properly and Dhyan Chand was combining more with Emmett. This perhaps annoyed Roop Singh and as the Afgans right half tackled him rather well, he thought it better to watch the game than play it. This was unsporting of him.

Tapsell played too much forward, even going up to the opponents' circle several times. This is always risky, for it not only hampers the movements of the centre-half and the wing half but weakens the defence during the absence of the full-back from his position.

India ... Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nimal, Masood, Cullen; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Afganistan ... Ali Atta, Jamal, Zahir; Saadat, Ayub, Asif; Ali Baba, Shuja, Sultan, Wahid, Fazal.

(7) *India versus U. S. A.* (Result 9-1).

India played her seventh practice game against U. S. A. on 28th July 1936 at the

Reich Sport Field practice ground and won by 9-1. The score could have been doubled if India's forwards had not resorted to dribbling and short passes on a heavy, wet ground. Roop Singh was inclined to be selfish and Dhyan Chand's passes to his inside forwards were often intercepted. In the circumstances an open game, utilising the 'wings' more frequently than the inside forwards would have been more effective. U. S. A. tried to play our game and only succeeded in proving themselves a third rate club side of India. Some of their boys could not even hit properly but it must be said to their credit, they never lost heart and the defence tackled very doggedly to the finish. Poor display by the Indian forwards and a determined tackling by America's defence were responsible in putting the score at such a low figure. The Afgans had already beaten America by 6-0 two days previously in a practice game.

India ... Allen, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Gurcharan Singh, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.

U. S. A. ... Fentress, Ewing, O'Brien; Turnbull, Gentle, Diston; Knapp, Schaffer, Deacon, Beddington, McMullin.

(8) *India versus U. S. A.* (Result 15-0).

India played her eighth practice game against America again on 30th July 1936 on the Reich Sport Field and won comfortably by 15-0. The losers made the same mistake as they did previously, that of playing India at her own game. With a dry, closely cropped ground in her favour, India's forwards revelled in dribbling and short passes and never gave a breathing time to America's defence which was so over-worked that it could not help any of the sporadic, aimless attacks made by its attack. India's half-backs had very little to do, the backs were more of a spectator than a player and the custodian of the goal a superfluous figure in the field.

The utility of playing again with America when there were much stronger sides to practice with is, however, questionable.

India	...	Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Fernandez.
U. S. A.	.	Fentress, O'Brien, Ewing; Turnbull, Gentle, Diston; Knapp, Schaffer, Deacon, Boddington, McMullin.

THE ALLIANZ UND STUTTGARTER INSURANCE CO.

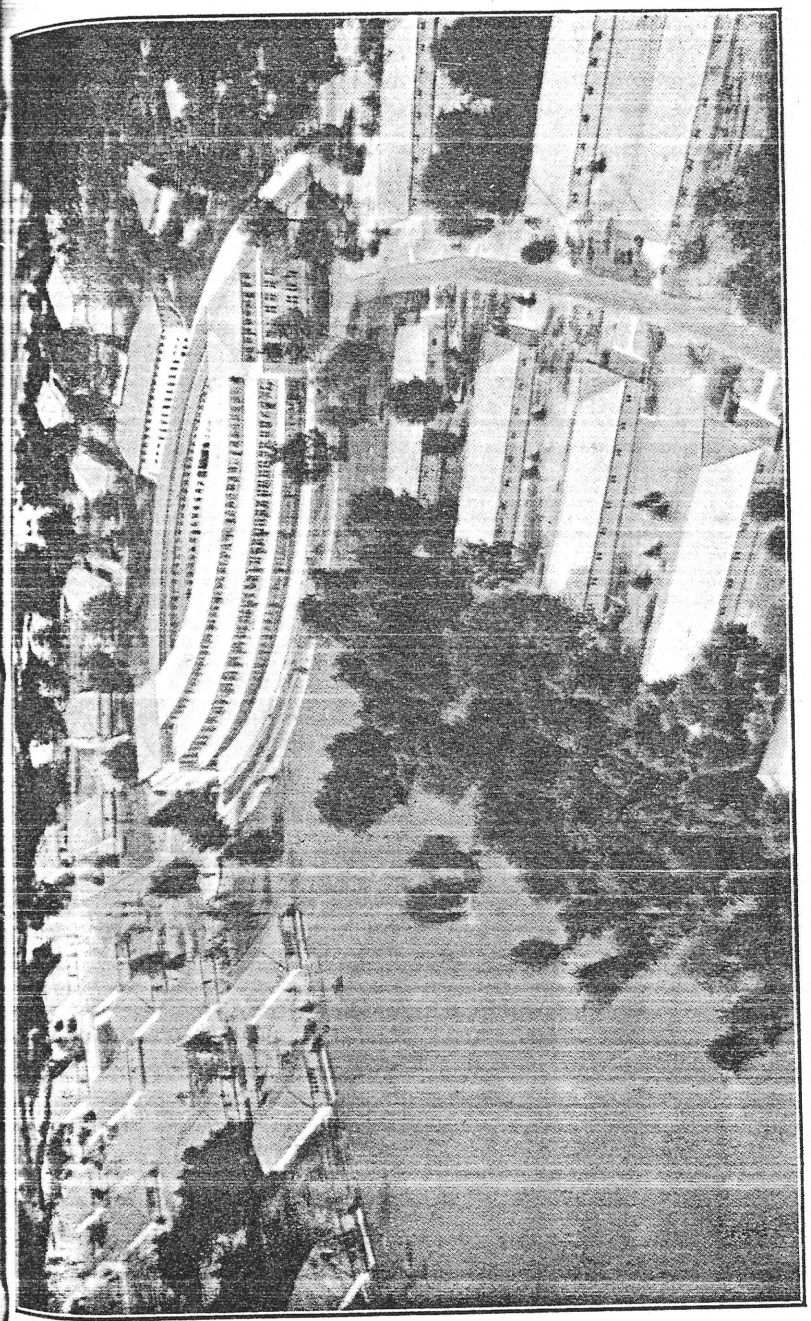
After the game we were invited by the Allianz und Stuttgarter Insurance club to tea and a light supper. An hour's bus drive took us to Taubenstrasse, an eastern suburb of Berlin. A warm welcome, an informal tea and a supper greeted us. Short speeches by the President of the club and Mr. Jagan Nath finished a very pleasant function. The club pin, a pencil, a cigarette lighter and the club flag were given to each of us in rememberance of our visit to the club. The presents make nice souvenirs and they will ever remind us of a pleasant hour spent in Taubenstrasse.

The Allianz und Stuttgarter Insurance Co. is the largest of its kind in Germany. It has 12,000 employees, three thousand of whom work in the Berlin offices of the Company alone. The majority of the employees are members of the club, paying a nominal subscription of member ship, but enjoying the use of a stadium, athletic tracks, hockey and football grounds, tennis courts, swimming baths and facilities for yachting. The Company as I understood, spends thousands of marks every year to afford sporting facilities to its employees and thereby creating a healthy atmosphere which results in confidence in the employees themselves and trust in their employers.

We thought of India and her teeming millions. What facilities are afforded to her numerous employees in the way of building their bodies and developing their mental aptitudes? Almost none. Will we be ever sport-minded?

Another bus drive brought us back to the heart of Berlin, Unter den Linden. While the bus stopped for a crowd of pedestrians to pass, we heard the tinkling of the bells of the fire-extinguishers. This aroused our curiosity and on questioning it was learnt that the very opera house, where we were bound to, was on fire. Bad luck! But it gave us an opportunity to observe the behaviour of the crowd in such an emergency All the traffic leading to the affected area was stopped peremptorily and the immense crowd was behaving magnificently, making the work of the police easier and that of the fire-brigade more effective. This mass behaviour of a German crowd may be compared with that of the Indian crowds in times of accident or emergency.

We went to a theatre instead but apart from the splendour of the house, richness of the costumes and the beautiful scenes on revolving screens, we could not enjoy it; the language used by the actors being German. We did not stay to see it to the end.



Aerial view of the Dining Room and a few Cottages in the Village.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES OF ANCIENT TIMES.

"According to a legend Hercules was the founder of the Olympic Games, the year 776 B, C, being generally accepted as the date of their origin. From this time on, they were held regularly every four years, and the ancient Greeks reckoned time according to "Olympiads" that is, the period of four years between each festival, The Olympic Games were the sacred national festival of the Greek states. At the time of the Games a period of divine peace was declared throughout the land so that all might travel unmolested to Olympia. Every conflict ceased, and weapons of all kinds were forbidden within the sacred precincts. Developing under these venerable customs, the fame of the Olympic Games continued long after the decline of the Greek civilization. The ancient Games were finally forbidden through a decree of Emperor Theodosius I, in the year, 393 A. D. Olympia itself was not a town, but merely the site of temples which had been erected to the various divinities, the Temple of Hera and the sacrificial altar of Zeus being the oldest. The Olympic Festivals consisted of ceremonies of worship at these altars in addition to competitions in running, throwing, jumping, wrestling, boxing, riding and driving. The intellectual and political leaders of all the Greek tribes assembled here at the time of the Festival. The artists exhibited their creations, the orators demonstrated the brilliance of their wit, and alliances were formed and announced, all in honour of Zeus, the Father of the Gods, to whom the Games were dedicated. An Olympic victory represented the greatest honour obtainable by man since it signified the triumph of piety, chivalry and idealism. The emblem of victory was the olive branch,

the symbol of youthful strength. Thus the ideals of the Olympic Games advanced and developed, and in them reposed the reviving forces which enabled the Festival to continue. They were a sacrificial offering to the Gods, a hymn to youth and a pledge of allegiance to the nation.

The Olympic Games of ancient times were revived in the year 1894, by Baron Pierre de Coubertin. A special congress met for this purpose at the Sorbonne in Paris, and many nations sent representatives. It was decided that in accordance with classic tradition, the Games should be held every four years, though not always at the same place, since it was considered advisable to give every country in the world the opportunity of organizing an Olympic Festival. The programme was extended to include the majority of modern sports, and it was ruled that only amateurs could participate. The congress established the International Olympic Committee and elected Baron Pierre de Coubertin as President. This Committee consists of representatives from every nation, and has as its main task the selection of the site for each Festival and the arranging of the programme. Baron de Coubertin presided over the Committee until 1925, when he was appointed life-long Honorary President of the Olympic Games at the Congress held in Prague. He was succeeded as active President by Count Baillet-Latour. Today the International Olympic Committee consists of 63 members representing 43 countries.

The First Olympic Games took place in 1896, and in order to establish a connection between them and the Games of ancient Greece, they were held in Athens. The Festival of the IInd Olympiad of 1900 was celebrated in Paris. Then followed the IIIrd Olympiad of 1904 in St. Louis, the IVth Olympiad of 1908 in London,

and the Vth Olympiad of 1912 in Stockholm. The Games of the Sixth Olympiad which were to have been held at Berlin in 1916 had to be omitted. The chain was resumed with the Festival of the VIIth Olympiad of 1920 in Antwerp, after which came the VIIIth Olympiad of 1924 in Paris, the IXth Olympiad of 1928 in Amsterdam and the Xth Olympiad of 1932 in Los Angeles. In addition to the Summer Games, Winter Games have also been held since 1924, the first of these taking place in Chamonix in that year, the second at St. Moritz in 1928 and the third at Lake Placid in 1932".

THE TORCH RELAY RUN.

The International Olympic Committee decided during its meeting at Athens in 1934 to ignite with a flame brought from Olympia the Olympic Fire in Berlin which must burn during an Olympic games according to the Olympic protocol. On 20th July 1936 at 12-0 o'clock noon a special ceremony was held at Olympia and fire kindled at the rays of the sun by Greek dancing girls in its sacred grove. A priest carried it by means of a torch to the waiting athlete, proclaiming thereby to all mankind that the Olympic spirit was not dead. The athlete ignited his own torch and started the stupendous relay race of nearly two thousand miles. Each athlete ran one kilometre and more than 3,000 runners participated, each igniting his torch in turn. Day and night, up hill and down dale, the runners carried the sacred fire northwards. Special ceremonies of veneration were made en route to make the run into an impressive demonstration.

It was so arranged that the final runner arrived at the Olympic Stadium on the Ist of August at 4-0 in the afternoon during the Opening Ceremony and running over the track to the West Gate ignited the fire which burnt all through the Olympic Games, day and night, as a symbol of the Hellenic spirit awakened anew.

Each runner, who participated, received a diploma from the Organising Committee in recognition of his services and also the holder of the torch, an artistically designed pattern, as memento of the run, first of its kind in the Olympic history.

The Symbolic fire passed through Athens, Delphi, Salonika, Sofia, Belgrade, Budapest, Vienna, Prague, Dresden on its way to Berlin a relay run through seven countries. The holders of the torch were manufactured by the Krupp Works which donated 3,400 holders to the Organising Committee. The Reich Eagle with the five Olympic rings aud the route of the run were engraved as also the words, "With thanks to the bearer, The Organising Committee for the XIth Olympiad, Berlin, 1936".

THE OLYMPIC RINGS.

At the Olympic Games in Stockholm in 1912 there was no special Olympic flag. Two years later Baron de Coubertin designed the well known symbol of five interlaced rings: blue, black, yellow, green, and red on a white background. The selection of the colours was made irrespective of colours of the nations of the world.

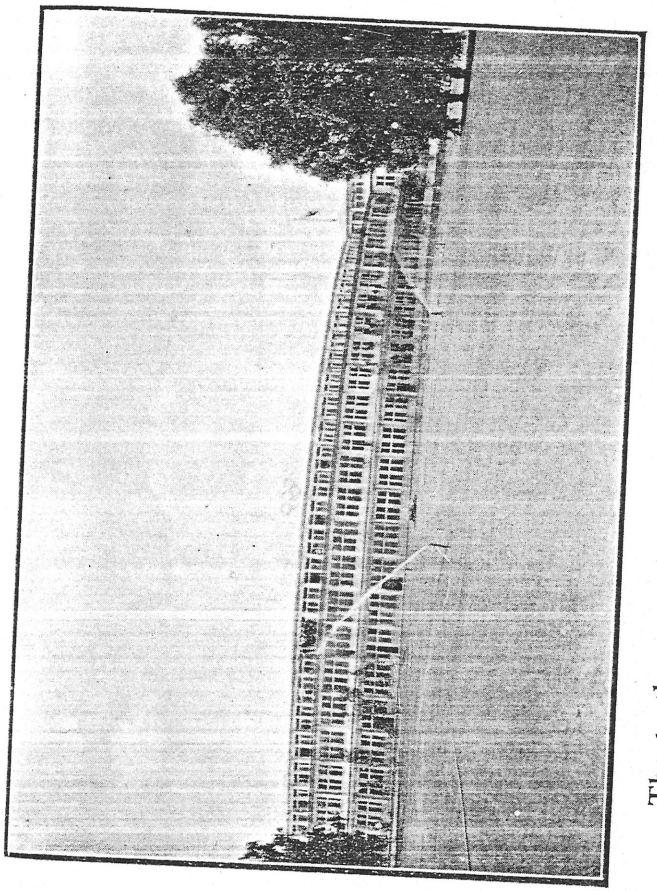
At his own expense Baron de Coubertin placed an order with the "Bon Marche" in 1914 for 500 of these flags. On June 14th 1914, on the eve of the Olympic Congress in Paris they were publicly displayed for the first time at a reception given by the Count and Countess de Bertier. On the following day the new flags borne by six boy-scouts accompanied President Poincare' to the festival of the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of the Olympic games. They were flown at all the ceremonies and festivities and immediately won popularity, many of the Congress members carrying them home from Paris.

In 1915, the Olympic flag waved over the town-hall in Lausanne, where on account of the war the business session of the International Olympic Committee was held. On the International Olympic Committee Day at San Francisco the same year the flags again

decorated the Court of Honour. The Olympic colours waved for the first time over Olympic competitions at the Antwerp Olympiad in 1920. The growing popularity of the Olympic Flag could be judged by the sale of thousands of miniature flags at Berlin shops during the Olympic Games.

BARON DE COUBERTIN'S MESSAGE TO THE BERLIN OLYMPIC GAMES.

"It will be a great date not only in the history of the Games but in the history of the present age when the young men from all nations enter the Berlin Stadium, following their national flags, and join in taking the Sacred Oath,"



The gentle green slope and the majestic Dining Room of the Village.

OPENING OLYMPIC CEREMONY

The 1st of August 1936 proclaimed to the world that the eleventh Olympic competitions were about to be commenced. To us it meant more than a day of an impressive ceremony. It introduced us to the competitions which tested our stamina, courage and skill, it ushered in a fortnight of healthy rivalries and a tense competitive atmosphere and it predicted of wins and defeats taken in remarkably sporting way. It thrilled us to our very bones by its grandeur, regularity and festivity. To enable the reader to follow it closely the events are given as they happened.

1-15 p.m.—The competitors mounted the special omnibuses. There was a long row of them and the number of our bus was 150. The National Army Transportation Division had arranged them in a given order and this big caravan began to creep at the scheduled time. With our golden "kullahs" and light blue turbans our contingent rather appeared as members of a procession to a marriage party of some rich Hindu gentleman than competitors in the Olympic Games.

All along the route *via* Staaken, Heestrabe and Glockenturmstrabe to the Bell Tower, our destination, long rows of enthusiasts were waiting on either side of the road and waved and cheered as each bus with the national flag flying passed slowly before their view. Our turbans

attracted a wider attention and offered a good target to the jokes of the merry ones.

2-15 p.m.—Arrived at the Bell Tower and proceeded to the Maifield.

2 30 p.m.—The women participants also arrived from Friesenhaus and joined the competitors.

We were now divided into two groups, twenty six countries on the north side and twenty seven countries on the south side of the Maifield, facing each other. India was in the former group, Italy on her right and Haiti, which was represented by only one athelte, on her left. Holland was facing India, with Great Britain and Iceland on either side.

A German placard-bearer was in front, Mr. Dhyan Chand with the national flag stood behind the bearer. Mr. Jagan Nath occupied the next position; Messrs. Gupta, Mai and Kabari, all in one line, followed Mr. Jagan Nath. The team stood three deep according to size. Those countries which had women participants, had them arranged behind the officials, followed by military groups in uniform (pentathlon and equestrian competitors) if any.

3-15 p.m.—The Honour Battalion of the National Army arrived at the Bell Tower and we saw for the first time the giant Zeppelin, Hindenberg, circling majestically over the Olympic Stadium.

3-35 p.m.—The International Olympic Committee and Organising Committee arrived and took their places in the Maifield.

3-48 p.m.—The Fuhrer and the Reich Minister of the Interior arrived and inspected the Honour Battalion before the Bell Tower.

3-49-54 p.m.—Inspection of the Honour Battalion.

3-55 p.m.—The Fuhrer entered the Maifield and greeted by the Presidents of the International Olympic Committee and the Organising Committee. He then received the members of the two Committees.

3-56 p.m.—At the end of the reception the trumpeters stationed on the towers of the Marathon Gate played the Olympic Fanfare of 1936, composed by Major Paul Winter.

The Fuhrer proceeded towards the Olympic Stadium, passing through the ranks of the competitors and officials and followed by the two Committees. He saluted every flag which he passed en route and we saw him, the idol of the Germans, for the first time. He was clad in brown, an athletic figure, and trod the ground with a firm step. Occasionally he looked sideways and his face was serious, but not stern. The occupants of the Maifield, thousands in number, were hushed to complete silence by the approach of this great man and

not a whisper was heard till of a sudden there was a tremendous cry. The Fuhrer had neared the Stadium and a multitude of young boys who were watching the proceedings from outside it had seen their idol approaching towards them. With one great cry they shouted "Hail, Hitler!" and broke the silence of the Maifield.

4-0 p.m.—The Fuhrer and the two Committees entered the Stadium. As soon as the Fuhrer reached the steps of the Marathon Gate, the trumpeters on the towers ceased playing and the trumpeters on the Announcement Tower sounded the Festive Fanfare composed by Professor Schmidt until the Fuhrer had reached the lower steps of the Stadium. Then the large orchestra played the "March of Allegiance" by Richard Wagner until the Fuhrer and the two Committees had entered their 'Loges'.

4-15 p.m.—When the Fuhrer had taken his seat, the German National hymns, "Deutschland" and "Horst Wessel-Lied" were played. The hundred thousand Germans in the Stadium stood to their feet and song with one voice the two hymns. Every word of it was audible though not intelligible to us, still standing in the Maifield. It made strange impression upon us, and not an eye was left dry. India rose before our imagination, her poor begging for bread, her unemployed struggling for existence and her rich care free of everything except

themselves. Apparently there seems no association of ideas between the hymns and the play of our imagination but somehow the spring of our national feelings was touched and the splendour of the present, the unity and solidarity of the people in the Stadium made us look with shame and regret at our poverty, destitution and discord.

4-12 p. m.—At the command, "Raise the Colours", a company from the Reich Naval Corps hoisted the flags of all participating nations on the various flag staffs at the Stadium.

4-13 p. m.—The ringing of the Olympic Bell heralded the opening of the games. This bell was 16 tons in weight and was hung from a 250 feet high tower, named after the bell, "The Bell Tower". The bell was a symbolic emblem for the Olympic Games and adorned with the two symbols, the "Reich Eagle" bearing the five Olympic rings and the Brandenburger Tor, and engraved around its rim was the traditional motto.—"I summon the youth of the word". *May peace have been its first peal!*

4-14 p. m.—By this time, the competitors had traversed the Maifield and stood at the mouth of the tunnel ready to enter the Stadium.

4-15 p. m.—At the command, Participants, March!" the nations entered the Stadium, the spacing between the different nations being regulated at the mouth of the tunnel. A distance of 5 yds. was maintained between

the placard carrier and the flag bearer. The distance between the last row of a national group and the placard carrier of the following group was twenty yards. The order of the march was alphabetical (according to German spelling) with Greece, the home of Olympic Games, at the head and Germany, the host, bringing up the rear. India followed Holland, being followed iu turn by Iceland.

After the entrance through the mouth of the tunnel, the national groups marched along the running track of the Stadium past the Loges of Honour and down the eastern side to the northern side, turned to the south and took the positions designated by placards, facing the Loges of Honour. Each national group saluted the Fuhrer and the two Committees by lowering of the flag and according to the custom of the country as it marched past the Loges of Honour. Members of the Voluntary Youth Service were posted to point where the salute should begin and end.

The occupants of the Stadium saluted the national flags and welcomed each nation by cheers. Some nations were cheered mildly, others enthusiastically according to the popularity or unpopularity of a nation in games earned in previous Olympics. Austria, perhaps, received the greatest ovation and clappings. India, though insignificant in number of the participants, was conspicuous by her colourful

headgear and greeted by quite a multitude of the huge crowd.

4-55 p. m.—The words of the Baron de Coubertin were repeated over the loud speaker: "The important thing in the Olympic Games is not winning but taking part. The essential thing in life is not conquering but fighting well". In the meanwhile, the two Committees had arranged themselves in a half circle near the Speaker's stand. Thc President of the Organising Committee, H. E. Dr. Lewald mounted the Speaker's stand and delivered the address of welcome.

5 p. m.--The Fuhrer proclaimed open the games of Berlin celebrating the XIth Olympiad of the modern era. At the command, "Hoist the Flag":

(*a*) the Olmypic Flag was hoisted,
(*b*) salutes were fired by the artillery squad,
(*c*) 30,000 carrier pigeons were released and
(*d*) Fanfares were played by the trumpeters'

5 5 p. m. The Olympic Hymn by Richard Strauss under the direction of the composer was played. The hymn was selected by public competition from over 3,000 entries. The following is the English translation by Paul Kerby.

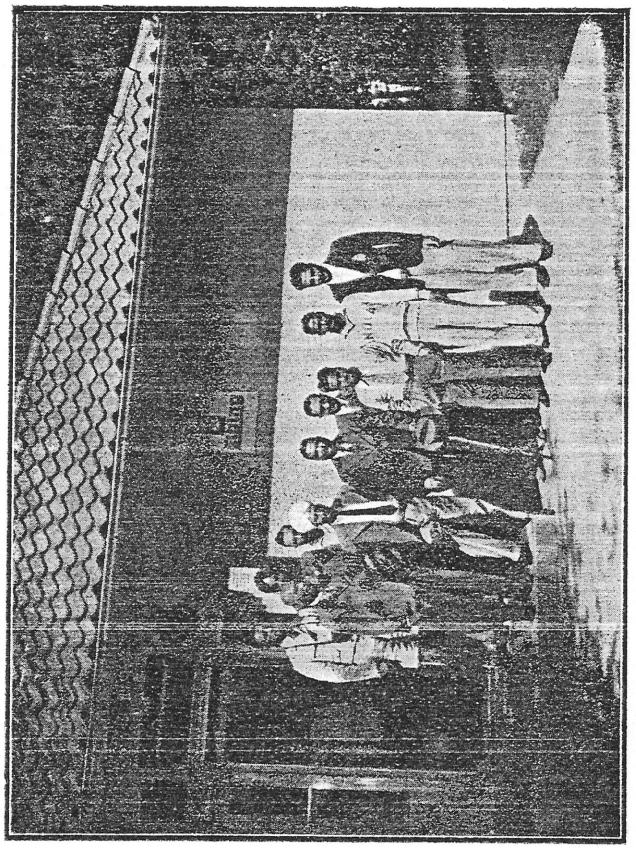
OLYMPIA.

Welcome as our guests, ye nations,
Through our open gates draw nigh :

Festive be our celebrations,
Honour be our battle cry,
Youth would fain its strength be showing.
And excel-Olympia :
Praise on thee by deeds bestowing,
Conquer well : Olympia :
Many nations pride and flower,
To the contest hither came ;
And their prowess and power,
Bright and clear, burns like a flame.
Strength and spirit—do not tarry :
Hallowed name, Olympia :
Some will soon the laurel carry,
Crown of fame, Olympia :
And with all our hearts thus beating,
In a noble unity,
Let us all our oath repeating—
Vow to honour thy decree.
Let the best then be victorious.
Joy on earth, Olympia :
And defeat be not inglorious,
Peace on earth, Olympia :

5 11 p. m.—The last torch relay runner entered the Stadium by the East Gate, ran down the Southern track to the West Gate and lighted the Olympic Fire which kept on burning till the evening of 16th August when the Olympic Games were closed.

5-15 p. m.—The Marathon winner of the first Olympiad held at Athens in 1896, Louis, handed over to the Fuhrer the olive branch, the



Our Cottage Elbing House.

emblem of victory and the symbol of youthful strength, from Athens.

5-18 p. m.—At the command, "Advance the flags", the flags of the nations assembled in a half circle around the Speaker's platform, the flags pointing to the Loges of Honour. A German flag bearer and an active German participant stepped forward to take the Olympic Oath. The latter mounted the Speaker's platform and raised his right hand to take the Olympic Oath while with his left hand he grasped the German fiag, which the flag bearer held up to him.

The command "Sink the colours", was given before the Oath was taken at which the flags were lowered. This was the Oath: "We swear that we will take part in the Olympic Games in loyal competition, respecting the regulations which govern them and desirous of participating in them in true spirit of sportsmanship for the honour of our country and for the glory of sport."

5-26 p. m.—The two Committees took their places and the flag bearers having raised their flags returned to their groups.

5-29 p.m.—The national groups left the Stadium in the order they entered, through the tunnel, on to the Maifield and to the waiting buses. And thus ended a day the proceedings of which shall ever be remembered by those who participated in them.

ON THE EVE OF THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

Tomorrow India joins the international matches in hockey and will have to give her best to retain the title which she achieved in 1928 and kept four years later. It is interesting to record her preparedness for the great event.

It may be recalled that the rough Arabian sea prevented us from participating in any activity on board the S. S. Ranpura and it was not till Aden had passed that we could leave the cabins. An order for physical jerks in the morning was issued after leaving Aden but very irregular was the attendance at these exercises. The ship's authorities did not allow us to play hockey in the evenings which were therefore spent in playing deck-games.

We arrived in the Olympic Village on 13th July and started hockey practice from 14th when we played for above an hour. We played again in the morning and evening of 15th. This unnecessary outburst left no appetite for morning practice and since then we have had no practice in the morning.

Our defeat in the first practice match against Germans gave rise to much suggestion and criticism from the senior members of the team in the meeting held the same evening and

resulted in wiring for players from India in places where the present members would not fit in, in the opinion of the senior members. This was a very premature decision, to say the least. The defeat was not due to bad play of certain individuals but to lack of physical fitness and sufficient understanding and cohesion in the team.

The programme of physical training that was chalked out on the evening of the defeat was followed with great punctuality and spirit in the beginning, relaxed as the days passed and practice games resulted in wins in our favour. and disappeared in the end, so that it is now eight days since we had our last physical jerks.

It was also decided that every member should go to bed at ten in the evening but Mr. Jagan Nath, Mr. Gupta, Dhyan Chand and Gurcharan Singh went to see Maneka's dancing the fourth day after this decision and Mr. Jagan Nath went again the following evening and returned at two in the morning. The senior members seldom went to bed at the fixed hour and as the days passed no restriction in regard to bed hours appeared to bind any one till, as if an abrupt awakening from a sweet dream, the following notice was seen on 28th July:—"It has been observed that the members of the hockey team are not keeping regular hours. In the interest of sound training and physical fitness it is essential to observe regularity in meals,

physical training and rest. The team members are therefore required to follow the following daily programme and rules strictly.

I. Daily programme—

(1) Getting up	...	6-30 a.m.
Physical training		7-0 a.m.
Breakfast	...	8 to 8-16
Lunch	...	12-30 p.m. (This hour is to be observed strictly),
Dinner	...	6 to 8 p.m.
To bed	...	10 p.m.

Care should be taken to see that every member is in the hut by 10-0 p.m. at the latest.

II The team members will not leave the village without permission to be previously obtained from the *undersigned* only. This cancels previous order on this point.

III. Changes in programme shall be announced from time to time."

The period from 27th July to date, the 4th of August, has passed as if we have finished the Olympic Games or started the first week of our training. Only three matches were played, two of which against U. S. A. and not one practice game amongst ourselves, which I think

was abandoned as some of the players lost their temper in the play and thus spoilt their own game as well as that of others.

In the circumstances the team has not yet moulded itself into one unit. There appears to be practically no understanding between the "forwards" and the "halves" and the "full-backs" do not cover their "halves" in the way as to present a solid defence. Dribbling and short passes are utilised more than are advisable on heavy grounds by the "forwards." The personality of Dhyan Chand as Captain does not seem to impress the players as even the most junior amongst us does what he believes is right on the field of play and not what he is asked to do.

Tomorrow India will begin defending her title of world champions with a team that is not physically as fit as it should be on such an occasion and a team-work that may break to pieces in the heat of a strong pressure, from opponents like the Germans or the Dutch.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

1. *India versus Hungary*.. (Result 4-0).

India played her first international match against Hungary on 5th August at 6-0 p.m. in the Hockey Stadium, her first encounter in the international tournament. The stadium stands were very sparsely occupied as a win for India was a foregone conclusion. The game opened with the characteristic Indian attack, showing full control over the ball and crisp, short passes amongst the forwards. A terrific drive by Shahabuddin was stopped by the goal-keeper at the expense of a long corner which was not converted.

India pressed again and again but a goal seemed always to slip. Either a weak shot or a wrong placing was to blame or good defence by the Hungarians was to be praised. Ten minutes after the "bully-off" rain came in big drops, making the ground still more heavy and slippery. India should have changed her tactics, opening the game with "cross" and "through" passing and utilising her fast wingers. Instead, she stuck to her game before the rain. The Hungarians who were determined to defend their goal at all costs, found the heavy ground and the short, slow passes amongst India's forwards to their liking and began to defend their goal still more stubbornly. India's "halves" and full-backs were playing too much

forward; Tapsell was often to be seen playing with Cullen and the Hungarian forwards also falling back to support their defence, a struggling crowd of eighteen or nineteen players was often seen in those twenty mintues of play during the rain and immediately after it—the light-blue making its way through the red mass by trying at neat, little passes on a heavy ground and failing miserably in these tricks. India's forwards and "halves" should have fallen well back so as to allow the red mass to scatter and take the proper position. Cross passes and "through" passes then would have taken her forwards easily to the striking area where a scattered Hungarian defence would not have given such opposition as it did by remaining within a short space of the field.

Tapsell scored the first goal off a short corner and the supporters of India heaved a sigh of relief. This goal shook a little the Hungarian defence and Roop Singh availed himself of the shaking by dribbling past three defenders and placing the ball accurately in a side of the net. At interval India was leading by 2-0.

The resumption saw a change of method in India's attack. "Cross" passes were being freely used, leaving the Hungarians guessing. From such a "cross" pass from Peter, Shahabuddin scored an excellent goal, the best work of the match, ten minutes after the game

had been restarted. Perhaps this goal or perhaps an order from the captain brought India back to her short-passes and dribbling, which resulted in adding an only goal in a play of 25 minutes, which could be scored only when the Hungarians made a concerted rush forward and thus weakened their own defence. Tapsell stopped this foolish outburst and hit a clean, long pass to Jaffar, who in turn made "through" pass to Roop. Roop did not find any difficulty in dodging the right back and placing the ball past a helpless goal-keeper.

Almost all through the game India relied on short passes between the inside forwards, dribbling, and 'back' passes to her half-backs, tactics which neither suited the ground nor the type of play that the opponents were adopting. She could score only four goals against a team which would think herself fortunate if placed in 3rd class division in an Indian Hocky League.

India showed yet another weakness in taking short corners. About two dozen corners were awarded of which only one was converted into a goal.

Of the individuals nothing much could be said as the opponents were not strong enough to bring out the weakness in an individual. Dhyan Chand missed several 'sitters' and his passes and dribbling had nothing of the wizard about them. Jaffar left Shabuddin starved and Roop Singh

Otto, the Steward, hoisting our flag in the Village.

indulged, not infrequently, in spectacular play. Gallibardy was mixing freely with Peter and so was Tapsell with Cullen who did not make any brainy openings for the forwards. Mohd. Husain was sound and Allen was never tested.

India	..	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand; Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Hungary	.	Csak, Bacskai, Lafkai; Kormos, Birkas, Miklos; Marffy-Mantuano, Haray, Cseri, Margo, Teleki.

THE MAHARAJA OF BARODA.

After the match the Indian contingent went to Hotel Adlon, the finest hotel in Berlin, to be received by the Maharaja and Maharani of Baroda, who were staying there at the time. We were received very graciously by both, Mr. Jagan Nath introducing the hocky team and Mr. Sondhi, the athletes. The Maharaja was dressed in a navy blue suit and the Maharani had a gold-borderd blue sari on. After the introduction, our hosts departed leaving us to a light supper. The Afghanistan team was also invited and its members dined with us. It was luxuriously served supper, but without hosts. Perhaps the Maharaja and Maharani were too busy to spend half an hour or so with their guests.

2. *India versus U. S. A.* (Result 7-0).

India played her second international match against U. S. A. on 7th August at 6.0 p.m. in

the Hockey Stadium. India's past prowess in hockey brought a bigger crowd than was usually seen in other matches except when Germany played. Those who had never seen a hockey match before were loud in their appreciation of the Indian team but those who had known hockey for sometime were greatly disappointed. It was a very unimpressive game from the beginning to the end and not once did India touch her form which had made her so popualr in hockey circles of the world. A dry ground, a closely cropped lawn, an ideal weather and an opponent which was by no means rough—what more could India have wished? It should have been a day of fast, scientific hockey which India alone knows how to play.

India failed miserably on this day. It was difficult to believe that a selected Indian side was playing against a side which could not be rated third class even. In U. S. A. there are about seven or eight teams which started hockey four years ago. From these teams, the U. S. A. side was picked and the best amongst it could not hit a ball accurately. This side extended India and lost by only 7-0, the first goal was scored, in the 26th minute of the play.

Individually and collectively India's team played a faulty game. The forwards were indulging in frequent unsuccessful dribbling, their passes to one another were inaccurate

and untimely. Shooting or 'placing' in the striking area was any thing but satisfactory. The 'wing halves' were played so near their 'wing-forwards' that the closeness hampered their own movements as well as those of the forwards. Gallibardy was seen several times playing in Jaffar's position and once he reached the U. S. A's. goal. Jaffar, during such moments, stood and watched his wing-half's daring game. Cullen did not feed opportunely and the full backs were shaky. Michie had no real shot but stopped a weak shot at the expense of a short corner.

Another regrettable thing was the grumbling in the team which could be heard in the "stands". Each player was blaming the other for bad play and shirking his own responsibility. Every one wished to be spectacular and receive the ovation of the crowd at the sacrifice of science and team work.

Nine short-corners and nine long-corners were taken by India and no goal scored. The first two short-corners were penalised for 'carried' by Dhyan Chand and the rest were stopped accurately, but with the exception of one, all of them were dribbled through and given up to the defenders. Dribbling pleases an ignorant crowd and makes the dribbler 'big' in their eyes. Our players who wanted to be favourites with this section of the crowd resorted to dribbling, even in short corners.

The first goal was scored by Jaffar who got the pass from Dhyan past two U. S. A. defenders who missed the ball altogether. This gave Jaffar an easy chance to score and he made no mistake in utilising it.

The second goal came as a result of masterly dribbling by Dhyan Chand from a pass from Roop.

Jaffar scored the third goal after running from the centre line and dribbling three defenders, A fine run and a good piece of dribbling.

At interval India was leading by 3-0.

After the resumption India did not change her game and only repeated what she had done in the first half of the game. No goal was scored till the 20th minute and then four goals were added to the previous tally in fifteen minutes. The fourth and fifth goals were scored by Roop after a bout of short passes and dribbling between Emmett, Dhyan and Roop. Cullen scored the 6th goal with a powerful hit. He was playing too much forward at this stage and had taken Dhyan's position who had dropped back in Cullen's position. Dhyan then scored his second and the match's last goal from a pass from Roop who received it from Cullen.

It may be noted that during the whole game only three 'through' passes were made—one

to the right wing and two to the left wing and never a long hit or a 'cross' pass was used, passes which would have put a new complexion on the game.

India ... Michie, Phillips, Gurcharan Singh; Ahsan, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.

U. S. A. ... Fentress, Godfrey, O'Brien; Turnbull, Disston, Gentle; Buck, Thompson, Sheaffer, Boddington, McMullin.

THE BRITISH EMBASSY.

In the evening we were invited to the British embassy where athletes from the dominions and Great Britain were also present. We arrived at the embassy at ten, half an hour later than we were expected. Of course, it was not a novel experience to us for we seldom reached a place at a given time. Buses at the Village Gate waited half an hour, sometimes more, before they could carry their late occupants who dropped leisurely, one by one in them. We had never been punctual at a reception, game or anything and this fact was known in the Village and outside.

There was a big crowd before the embassy's gate and they cheered the late arrivals when we stepped on the foot-path in our light-blue turbans. Sir Eric Phipps received us and Mr.

Jagan Nath introduced us. We stayed for an hour at the embassy, which was over-crowded, as besides the athletes of Great Britain and the dominions other distinguished guests including the Maharaja and the Maharani of Tirpura were also present. Light refreshments were served on a big table and each guest was to help himself or herself.

3. *India versus Japan.* (Result 9-0).

India played her third international game against Japan on 10th August at 4. 30 p. m. in the Hockey Stadium. As most of the field and track events had finished by now in the Olympic Stadium a bigger crowd than had hitherto been seen in hockey, watched the India-Japan Match. The ground was dry and evenly rolled and the weather was warm and bright such as we get in India in November. The Japanese, wonderful immitators as they are, played the game after our own style but it will take them a few years more to bring the necessary technique in the game and be a serious rival to India's supermacy. Their short, light stature, strong wrists and good eye for the ball will certainly rate them in very near future as one of the best of hockey playing countries of the world. And they are fleet-footed too. But they may never produce dribblers like Roop Singh and Dhyan Chand as their wrists are not so supple as ours. Without a supple wrist and a lithe physique one cannot

reach in dribbling the amazing height of a Roop, a Dhyan or a Dara.

India won by 9-0. The result was as one would expect from a selected Indian side playing under ideal hockey conditions against opponents who were trying to beat India at her own game. Be it said to the credit of Japan that it took twenty minutes for the world's champions to score the first goal. The exchanges were even till then. The Japanese defence was doing its duty very well indeed, tackling our forwards and covering one another faultlessly. The goal keeper saved some weak shots and placings from Dyhan, Roop and Jaffar. Her forwards often ran down the field but found themselves stopped with apparent ease by India's defence.

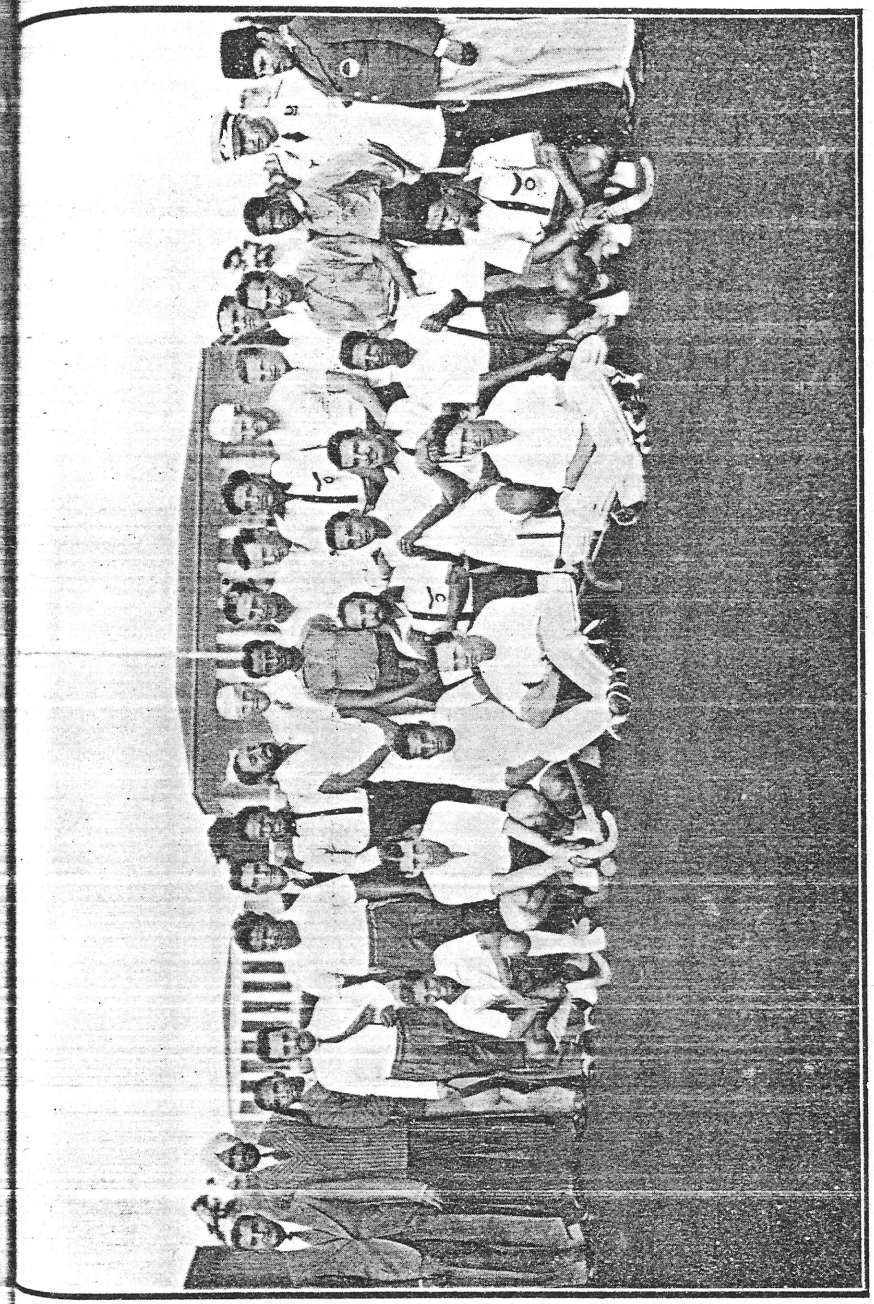
India gave a much improved display of scientific hockey. The forwards were moving comfortably except Roop Singh who was often selfish. Peter gave a brilliant display of fast runs and timely "crosses", but Jaffar was a weak link between Dhyan and Shahabuddin. Dhyan brought back some of his lost form and at times was a wizard with the stick. Cullen again proved a failure at centre-half; he could neither make openings for his forwards nor fall back and cover his half-back and full-back. Nirmal played a sound game but Gallibardy was, at times, erratic in his feeding. Mohd. Husain

was the better of the two full-backs, while Allen had no real good shot.

No grumbling was heard in the team and no fault-finding with one another's play could be detected. A big improvement in taking short corners was apparent. From five short corners and one long corner, three were converted into goals.

Peter scored the first goal from a melee in front of the goal mouth off a short corner hit by Tapsell. This goal spurred the Japanese to a still faster play but two quick goals off two consecutive short corners taken by Tapsell shook the confidence of the Japanese and from thence they played like a beaten side. But for these two quick goals it is doubtful if India could have won the match by a wide margin of nine goals. These two goals were the result of fast, beautiful, solo runs by Shahabuddin and Peter, with Tapsell putting in the finishing touch. Another run down the field by Peter and a 'cross' pass gave Dhyan to score an easy goal. At interval India was leading by 4-0.

After the resumption, India quickened her pace and the Japanese had to fall back to save themselves from a bigger defeat. Peter was brilliant at this stage and Dhyan was putting some of his wizardry in his passes and dribbling. Peter gave a hard shot at Japan's goal after



At the Reich Sport Field practice Grounds.

a solo run and from the rebound off the goal keeper's pads scored his second goal of the match. Dhyan scored the next three goals in quick succession after masterly dribbling off passess from Cullen, Roop, and Jaffar respectively. Roop's selfishness was the cause of his poor display and could give him an only goal scored in the last second of the game off a pass from Dhyan which left the goal-keeper alone to beat.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal. Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Japan ... Hamada, Ostsu, Ito; Takechi, Sakai. Kurauchi; Wakizaka. Tanaka, Ito, Kikuchi, Yanagi.

THE ORIENTAL CLUB, BERLIN.

After the match we were invited by the Oriental Club Berlin to a light supper which was served to us in one room, the hosts and some other guests on account of lack of accommodation in the room, divided themselves in three more rooms. This division lost some of our interest in the invitation of our Oriental friends.

DARA ARRIVES.

An unexpected defeat at the hands of the Germans in our first practice game gave rise to some suggestions from the senior members who

had the distinction to represent the country not for the first time. The Manager appeared to have lost confidence in the team, the Captain who had never had confidence in it or in himself had nothing to suggest, the Assistant Manager was yielding now to one side and now to the other and the senior members could not locate where the team's weakness lay. In the circumstances the only way out of the dilemma appeared to be to wire for players from India. These new-comers would even the odds, it was considered, now gone heavily against us on account of the defeat in a practice game.

Was the team really weak in any department or was the defeat due to some other causes? We arrived in the Village on 13th July in the evening and after a rest of more than a fortnight aboard the ship and otherwise started practice games between ourselves from the evening of 14th July when we played over an hour at a fast pace. Next morning after physical jerks we practised an hour and in the evening again an hour. The following day was spent as the previous one but our pace had begun to slacken and and our limbs feel the fatigue. A day later we were asked to play against the Germans who had been playing as one team for the last two or three years. The ground was bumpy and we were wearing crepe-soled shoes or boots which never suit continental grounds.

Roop Singh could not play and those who

played were finding themselves stiff and not relishing a fast game which it was anticipated to be. However, we showed ourselves superior to the Germans in the first half of the game, although we were one goal down. In the second half the pace of the game began to tell on our wearied limbs and the Germans took full advantage of it with their long hits, 'through' passes and dispensing with the ball no sooner than received. We lost the match.

We lost in Delhi, our first match in India, by the same margin as against the Germans, our first practice game in Germany. In both places defeat was due to lack of understanding, combination and physical fitness without which essentials, no team, however representative its character may be, can ever hope to compete successfully against well-practiced, physically fit side. The team's weakness, if any, was more apparent in Delhi than in Berlin, yet the defeat at the hands of an Indian Province which had lost to an Olympic team by a dozen goals only four years previously, was never considered worth pondering.

Of the several players cabled for Dara was the only one who was expected to join us in the last stages of the tournament if he made the least possible delay in leaving Indian by air. He was asked to play inside right, a position in which he had never played before in his whole

hockey career. Can any player, however great he be, be expected to play his usual game in a place and in a team in which he has never played before and under circumstances absolutely foreign to him? Is he expected to be physically fit as the occasion would warrant when he has flown hundreds of miles? Dara arrived in the evening of 10th August, and was asked to play the semi-final against France on 12th August.

Financial considerations should also have been weighed before calling for a player for two matches only. It cost about Rs. 3,000/- (three thousand only) to the Indian Hockey Federation to send Dara to Berlin only for a week. Was such an expenditure absolutely necessary at a time when the Federation was begging for money to send her representatives to the Olympic Games?

The effect on the team of the S. O. S. to India may also be described. It shook its confidence in itself and the German began to be looked at with an awe. They would only be beaten if help came from India! If it did not, we were not considered good enough by our manager to beat the German, try, however, we might.

Now since Dara came and we won the Olympic Games, his inclusion can be said to have given us the championship. But, with all

respect to Dara, was he absolutely necessary for the team and was he sent for in its interest?

4. *India versus France.* (Result 10-0).

India played her fourth international fixture against France on 12th August at 4-30 p.m. in the Hockey Stadium.

The 12th of August was yet another ideal day for hockey and the ground was dry. A still larger crowd turned up to watch the two semi-finals and to note the difference in the style of play of the two probable finalists—the Indians and the Germans. The German team played against Holland immediately after our games.

India gave a display of scientific hockey such as had not been seen in the tournament before and the hearts of the supporters of Germany sank when they compared an hour later this dazzling display of short and long passes, dribbling and perfect understanding in the Indian team with the dull, clumsy hard-hitting of the Germans. India played as one man, each player doing his duty faithfully by the team and making it a perfect whole. It was a game worthy of the world's champions—a game which India, as leader of the world in hockey, should play.

Dara had arrived from India and was

playing his first game in Germany. He combined well with Dhyan and utilised the speedy Shahabuddin opportunely. Jaffar had taken his original position as left-wing, and I was brought centre-half and Cullen played right-half. These were the only changes in the team.

India played on this day as she should play always—perfect understanding and combination between the forwards, the half-backs and the full-backs; between the forwards and the half-backs and between the half-backs and the full backs; dribbling when it is absolutely necessary and exploitation of 'through', 'cross' and 'back' passes interpersed by occasional long, hard hits; at their proper times. A co-ordinated display of all these. is the real scientific hockey which India alone is capable of playing. This scientific hockey is a treat to watch and pleasure to play. No wonder that the big crowd went hoarse by applauding and cheering the Indians and took away some delightful memories of the India-France match.

When such hockey is played, goals come as a matter of course. The machine of scientific hockey works and produces goals without any apparent effort. Ten goals were scored in this way by India and the French left the field, at the end of the game, a disillusioned side in regard to their own knowledge of hockey. Even the most pessimistic amongst them could

not think of a defeat by more than six goals. The French players and the spectators alike were not impressed so much by the double figure score as by the ease and relaxation with which the Indians played and scored goals.

It is difficult to point out who played the best in this game. In co-ordinated, cohesive movements it is the team that plays and not any individual. So, a perfectly combined side played against France on the 12th August and not some bright individuals.

Dhyan Chand scored 4 goals, Roop Singh and Dara two each and Shahabuddin and Tapsell one each. Tapsell scored off a short corner. The individuals may be called the scorers but all the scoring was actually the result of the collective, united play of the team.

Whether India would show the same form the next day against the Germans, whether the solid German defence would also be swept away before the wily attacks of the Indian forwards, whether the skill and artistry of the Indians would stand successfully the forceful, vigorous play of the Germans and whether India would retain her title, were questions on everybody's lips after the game.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Cullen, Masood, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Dara, Dhyan Chand Roop Singh, Jaffar.

France ... Tixier, Chevalier, Imbault; Grimonprez, Gravereaux, Verger; Sartorius, Gonat, Goubert, Soule, Vologe.

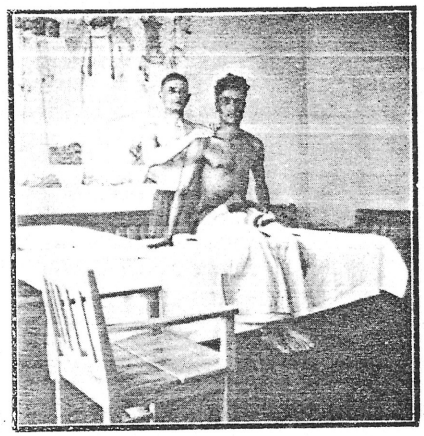
THE BERLIN MOSQUE COMMITTEE.

After the match we were guests of the Berlin Mosque Committee, Berlin with an invitation to take tea with the members. A long speech tracing the history of the Olympic Games and India's part therein was given by the President and translated afterwards in German and Arabic languages. We returned late in the evening and as the dinner hour in the Village had passed we had to content ourselves with the not very consoling thought of the speeches and go to bed with tea only in our ever hungry stomachs.

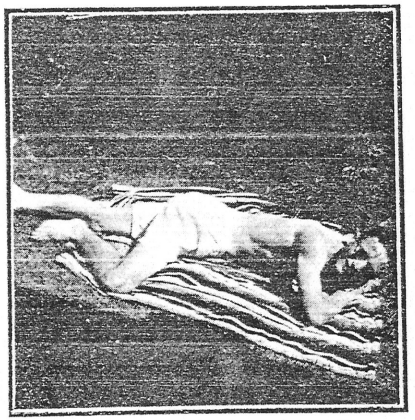
ON THE EVE OF THE FINAL INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Tomorrow India plays her last international match to decide the championship of the world. It may be interesting to weigh her chances *vis-a-vis* the Germans. It must be admitted that her display in the past four matches in the tournament has been indifferent with the exception of her match against France. Against U. S. A. she was positively disappointing. Her forwards, though brilliant at times with their spectacular dribbling and neat, little passes, have been held, for considerable periods, by average defences and though strong in approach

Mohd. Husain is having his hair cut in the Village.



Shahabuddin and our Masseur.



Cullen, Sun-bathing in the Village.

to the striking area, are inclined to dribble or pass to one another, inside it instead of putting in a good hard shot. More often than not the dribbling and short passes in the striking area have been unsuccessful.

Roop Singh has all along been very selfish and departs with the ball only when he cannot dribble further. Passes from him have there fore found his forwards unprepared. There is also a tendency on the part of the attack to keep the ball as far as possible with the inside forwards and the centre-forward and ignoring the speedy wing:forwards when they can be utilised more effectively.

The half backs have been found going too much ahead and often mixing with the forwards and leaving their charge uncovered. The full-backs have been playing sound game but are more inclined to short passes than long hard hits which should be used frequently against continental teams.

Allen rebounds the ball from his pads and thus gives a chance to a rushing forward to put in another shot and also never comes out to meet such a forward half-way or on the edge of the striking area. His covering of the goal-posts is faulty and ineffective against angular shots.

Physically the whole team is not as fit as

such an important occasion demands. There have been no physical jerks or morning runs since more than a fortnight and only the evening games in the tournament four in ten days have been thought sufficient to keep us in full training, Sleeping very late at nights and roaming about the whole day have never been considered as affecting adversely the fitness of the players. The night before the match against France most of us went to a dance and returned at 2-30 a.m. With this training of our physique we shall meet tomorrow a side which is as fit as the human machine could be.

The weather also will affect India's play to a considerable extent. On a dry ground, dribbling and short passes will carry us far, but a ground heavy with rain will require less of dribbling and short passes and more of long, hard hits and 'cross' and 'through' passes over which the Germans appear to have better control. They will certainly rely upon these to counteract the jugglery of the Indians with the stick. They have also blended themselves into a very strong combination by regular practice and systematic training, and India will have to go all out to beat such a formidable opponent as the German side.

5. *India versus Germany*. (Result 8-1).

India played her last international match in the XIth Olympiad and won convincingly by

8-1, her third successive win in the Olympic Games, thus showing her superiority in this branch of sport. It was played on 15th August in the Hockey Stadium at 11-0 a.m. before a record crowd which turned out to watch the issue between their heroes and the world's champions, notwithstanding the unusual hour of this historical match. It had rained the previous day, from morning till evening, making the ground unplayable in the evening. The Olympic Committee therefore, decided to postpone the match to the following day which was warm and sunny. The rain had stopped overnight and a cold wind blowing all the night and a warm sun in the morning made the ground none the worse for the rain of the previous day. With a bright morning the spirits of India rose and the team entered the ground with a smile of confidence in themselves. The Germans entered the field with the Indians with determination written large on their faces to snatch the championship from the holders.

The whistle to start the game silenced the prolonged cheers of the huge crowd which were given on the arrival of the two teams and a minute or two of suspense followed. Both the teams made a shaky start. The first defeat of India at the hands of the same team about three weeks ago was still fresh in the minds of the Indian players, while the Germans seemed to have the feeling of playing against

an acknowledged superior side. India shook off her nervousness first and got going with short passes between the inside forwards and the centre-forward. Germany in her confidence or foolishness adopted India's game and took also to short passes which proved the undoing of a very strong German combination. In all her previous matches it had relied on long, hard hits, 'cross' and 'through' passes and these tactics brought the Germans to the final with almost the same record as India's and gave them also a win against India in the latter's first practice game. Why leave their hithertofore successful tactics and try to play India's game against its very exponents is a puzzling question to us.

India finding her dreaded rival indulging in her own game began to revel in short passes, dribbling and 'back' passes on an almost dry ground with a bright sun overhead. In her anxiety to score earlier than the Germans, and sometimes in emulating the other side for a show of dribbling seven goals were missed by India before a goal could be scored in the 33rd minute. Dhyan, Roop, and Dara missed two goals each through over-dribbling in the striking area. A goal by Dhyan was disallowed for being an 'off side'. Roop scored the first goal off a pass from Jaffar, dribbling two opponents and placing the ball on the left side of the goal-keeper which he invariably attempts.

At interval India was leading by 1-0.

Whether Germany would resort to her own game and leave the tactics of her opponents which had already cost her a goal, after the resumption, was a question in the minds of many an India's supporter. But it was a bad day for German hockey which was destined to suffer a severe shock which damaged her European reputation she took great pains to build after the Amsterdam Olympics in 1928. Germany did not change her tactics after the resumption and continued in the style in which her opponents are past masters.

With one goal to her credit India attacked with more vigour, dodging and dribbling and relying on short passes. The German defence could no longer withstand these attacks and its weak clearances were intercepted by India's forwards and half-backs; it tottered and broke down finally. Seven more goals were scored against it and if India's forwards had not tired themselves towards the end, a few more goals could have been added. There was only one team playing at this stage and that was India and she did as she liked.

After Germany was four goals down and India had slackened her pace a bit, she scored a goal the first goal against India in the three Olympics in which she had competed. It was a weak shot form the edge of the striking area but

it rebounded from the pads of Allen and gave another chance to the rushing German forward to score- This slight reverse put India again on the offensive and she was rewarded immediately by another goal. Jaffar got the ball from the centre line and ran down with it. He pretended to pass it to his inside forward or centre forward several times but each time carried it off till he reached the striking area. Here, by a superb dodge of the body, he tricked once more the German defence and placed the ball neatly in a corner of the goal, thus giving India the fifth goal. As this goal was scored within a few seconds after the Germans had scored their only goal, every Indian present, some fifty in number, could not but stand to his feet and gave a loud hurrah, which sounded so small in comparison with the great hurrah of 30,000 Germans which was given at their own score.

India finished the match with 8-1 goals in her favour but it is a matter of opinion whether this wide margin of victory shows India's superiority over Germans or an unaccountable collapse of the German side.

Dhyan Chand, apart from some brilliant dashes, could not touch his form; Roop was always inclined to be selfish and spectacular; Dara tried to follow in the foot-steps of Roop and sometimes failed miserably, his foot-ball boots which he had put on for the first time in

his life hampering his movements; Shahabuddin played below his form, and Jaffar was always dangerous. Of the half-backs Nirmal was very sound, Gallibardy played a dashing, forceful game but Cullen's display in the pivotal position was disappointing. The two full-backs played a sterling game, while Allen made his usual mistake—a rebound from the pads—which cost India a goal and broke an enviable record.

HOW THE GOALS CAME.

Ist goal—Roop scored it by the help of "placing" from a pass off Jaffar. India needed a goal and the honour went to Roop to supply that need of his country.

2nd goal—off a short corner taken by Tapsell.

3rd and 4th goals—After bouts of dribbling and passes between Dhyan and Dara.

5th goal—Jaffar's solo run.

6th goal—Dara off a reverse pass from Dhyan.

7th goal—Dara off a good pass from Shahabuddin.

8th goal—Dhyan off a 'cross' pass from Shahabuddin.

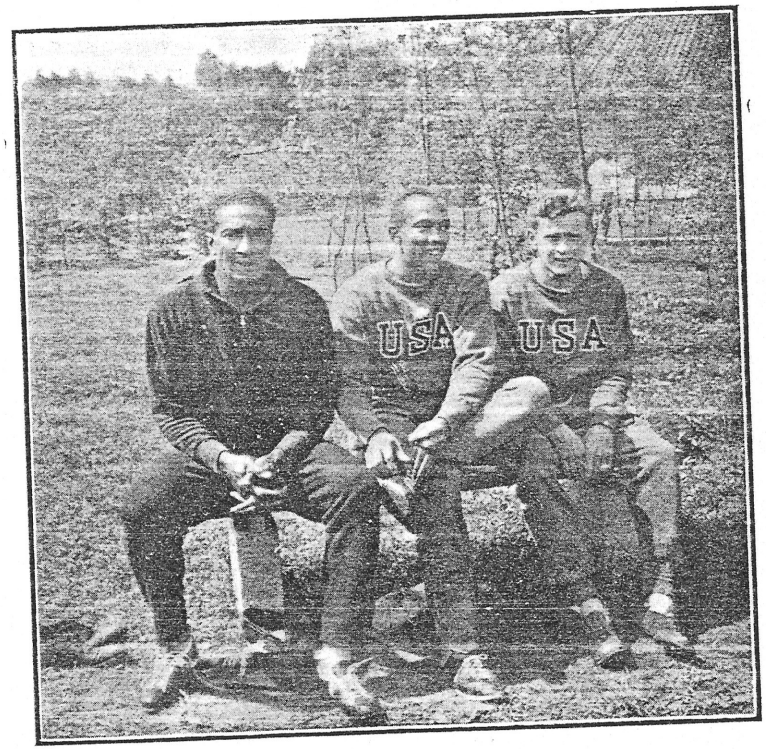
It may be noted that every Indian residing or touring in Germany and some from England were present to cheer their countrymen to success.

India	...	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Dara, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar,
Germany	...	Dross, Kemmer, Zander; Gerdes, Keller, Schmalix; Huffamann, Hamel, Weis, Scherbart, Messner.

Needless to tell that the victory was celebrated by all of us, each individual enjoying himself in his own way. Some went rather far but, perhaps, they were carried away by the hilarity of the moment. Congratulatory messages were received from His Excellency the Viceroy, H. Hs. the Maharajas of Mysore and Baroda and Nawab Saheb of Bhopal, Indian Students Associations, Berlin, Paris and Edinborough, the Hockey Associations of the Punjab, the Sind, the C. I and the U. P. and Sardar Bhagvan Singh of the Punjab.

GOOD-BYE, OUR VILLAGE.

Next day, the 16th August at 3-0. p. m. we bade farewell to the Olympic Village where we had spent about five of the most pleasant weeks of our lives. We had been regarding it as "Our Village" and it was quite an effort to say "good-bye" to it for good. When we traver-



The three best Sprinters of the world. Left to Right: Wykoff, Jessie Owens and Metcalfe.

sed the oft treaded distance from the cottage to the Gate every step brought forth vividly the memories of the place. Still more painful was saying good-bye to the friends whom we might not see again. But the friendship born of a healthy atmosphere will tarry with us for years to come. We may not write to each other but ever and anon our throughts will fly in their direction making us forgetful for a while of the present and bringing to life the past.

Our flags were lowered before we left the Olympic Village.

BERLIN OLYMPIC GAMES.

These were held in the Olympic Stadium and the subsidiary stadiums built by the German Government. Field and track events and the semi-finals and the final of foot-ball were held in the Olympic Stadium which has a seating accommodation of 130,000 persons. It was packed to its fullest capacity on the 1st of August but very few vacant seats were to be seen during the games from 2nd August to 16th August. Three months before the commencement of the Olympic Games, every available seat was sold and a very large number of applicants had to content themselves with the reading of news in the papers or listening on the wireless. The events started daily at 9 a.m. and closed at 12 noon, restarted at 3 p.m. and closed at 6 p.m. Events in the other stadiums inspite of the efforts of the Organizing Committee to hold them at different times from the events at the Olympic Stadium coincided with one another and it was impossible for any one person to see all the events in the Olympic Games. Preferences were to be given and attendance at them regulated accordingly.

The programme comprisd 19 different sports, five more than at Los Angeles with a total of 129 competitions, 35 of which were team events. The number of competitors

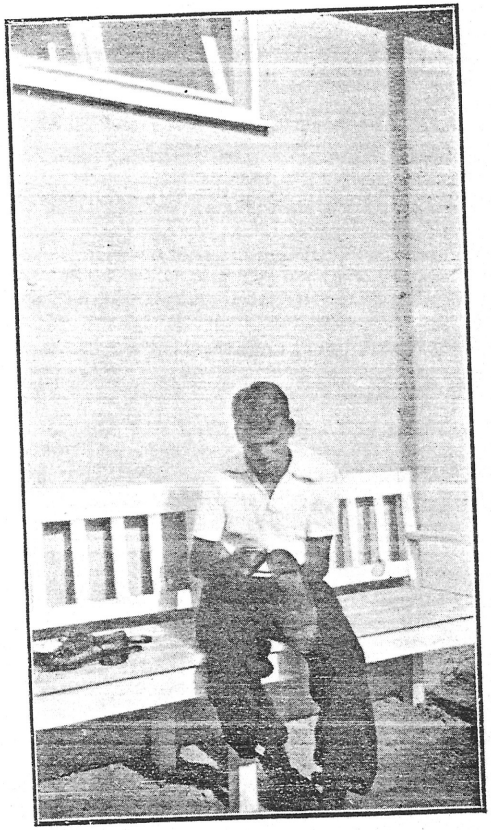
which a nation can enter varies in different competitions. In the individual events, track and field athletics, swimming, riding, shooting and fencing, the number is limited in each case to three. In weight lifting it is two in one class, and in some sports such as cycling and the different weight classes, in wrestling and boxing, it is only one. In rowing and yachting each nation can enter a boat in every class and two boats in canoeing. A nation is thus able in all to enter the maximum number of 319 men and 52 women. With reserves in events like foot-ball and hockey, etc., wherein 22 are allowd, a further addition of 141 men and six women can be made bringing the total number of participants of a nation to 518.

The United States had, perhaps, the largest number of entrants, about 350 in number, and Haiti, the fewest, one only. India sent a contingent of 28 and Burma competed with three, a weight lifter, his trainer and a manager. The trainer and the manager looked anything but a trainer and a manager to a weight lifter.

The Americans with their "wonder negroes" carried everything in track events and the Germans were found superior in field events. In fact, in all competitions either Americans or the Germans had the upper hand, and sometimes it appeared as if these were the only two nations competing. Very early in the games it was obvious that America and Germany would

be the closest rivals in the final ranking of the nations. The rivalry was continued very closely almost to the end of the games when the superiority of Germany could not be denied in equestrian events and she thus took a lead. In the final ranking of the nations she leads with 33 gold medals to her credit, America being second with 24. Hungary with 10 is third, followed by Italy 8; Finland and France 7 each; Sweden, Japan and Holland, 6 each; Great Britain and Austria, 4 each; Czechoslovakia 3; Estonia, Egypt and Argentine 2 each; and Switzerland, Canada, Norway, Turkey, New-zealand and India, one each. In all 168 gold, 168 silver, and 168 bronze medals were awarded to the successful athletes.

Four years ago, long outstanding records were broken at Los Angeles in what was till then the greatest athletic festival in history. It was generally felt at that time—so wonderful were many of the performances—that the limits of athletic capacity had been reached. This year, however, there has been another all-round improvement and many of the Olympic and world records were broken. In some of the events, namely "Hammer Throw" and Long Jump" the Olympic records were broken, only to be re-broken by the following competitors. So competitive was the atmosphere prevailing in Berlin that a contestant after breaking an Olympic or a world record could not heave a sigh of relief until all the contestants in the



Our Marathon runner, Swami of Bombay.

event had competed finally. Old records appeared to be sluggish, and the present game opened new vistas of athletic speed, strength and endurance.

Jessie Owens, the American negro, the world's greatest sprinter and jumper, was undoubtedly the most popular figure among all the competing athletes. His was a charming personality, modest but confident of his ultimate victory. Long before the Olympic Games commenced one could infer from his talks that nothing would deter him from setting new world records in the events he was competing. His form in training in the Olympic Village always showed the tremendous amount of energy and agility in those most symmetrical negro limbs. By winning three titles in a week his pre-eminence in the athletic world is unquestionable, only to be shared in the past, perhaps, by the Finn, Nurmi.

Jessie's brother negroes were also in the first flight. Metcalf, the second best sprinter in the world, Woodruff, the tall boy with a giant stride and half mile runner, Archie Williams, the quarter mile runner, Johnson, the high jumper, and a host of other negro athletes, all stand by themselves and made history in the Olympic Games. These 'braves' always entered and left the stadium through the tunnel. Their immense popularity forced them into seclusion throughout the games. They were members of

a coloured race but no one in Germany seemed to think of it. They were sportsmen and that is all that was necessary.

Germany justified by her long list of successes, her claim to be one of the foremost athletic nations of the world. The successes had been due in part to long, scientific and intensive training but they would not have been possible if the whole nation had not acquired a profound interest in sports and a passion for physical fitness, unknown in pre-war Germany. The Festival Nights when thousand of German boys and girls were in view, showed us the physical fitness of her youths in general.

Hungary, France, Italy, Holland, and Sweden were always in the picture and their athletes in the running of an event; Italy showing remarkable supremacy in fencing and Hungary in water-polo. The Finns who have the reputation of winning long distance runs lived up to their reputation and followed in the footsteps of Nurmi. Japan entered in a large number of events and her athletes were always found giving their very best. In swimming she is already in the front and it will not be many years before she challenges America, or Germany for leadership of the athletic world. Her handicap of stature will be no obstacle to her through the intensive, scientific training she gives to her athletes. Her Marathon runner, Kitei Son, who incidentally broke the Olympic

record, will be remembered by many who watched him running to the tape; then on to the place where his sweat-suit was and to the dressing room. Could any one present say, judging by the lightness of his steps, that he had run 26 miles ?

Perhaps the most disappointing performance was that by the British athletes. To put it in another way one might say that they fell far short of our expectation. It was a pitiful sight to see Great Britain, the originator and teacher of the present Olympic games, receding and her athletes never once giving serious thought to other competitors, The only redeeming features were the wins of the one mile relay race and the 50 kilometre walk.

Egypt appeared to have a liking for weight-lifting and Argentine paved her way to the final in Polo as did India in the sister game, Hockey.

India's athletes never once gave us hope of outliving even the eleminating rounds. They did their best but were matched against the flower of world's manhood who had come to Berlin after an intensive training in their own countries for a number of years. What chance had our best against these youths! Swami of Bombay, our Marathon runner, in spite of his illness before the Olympic Games put up the best performance. He completed this historical race by running 26 miles and finished sixth from

the last in a group of 35 runners. Bombay should be proud of its diminutive athlete.

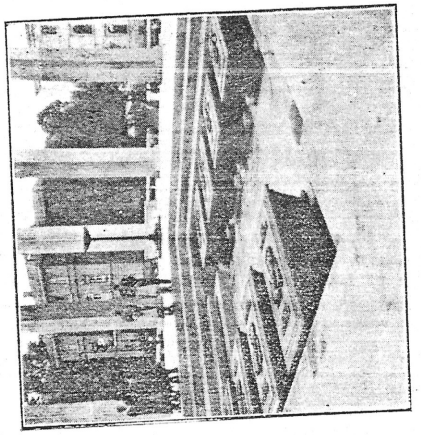
Whiteside and Bhalla could not beat even one country in the "heats" of short distance races. Ronak Singh disappointed us in the six mile run by dropping out when the race was not half run—a convincing proof of our crude methods of training. In the 3 mile race, however, we had the gratification of seeing him complete it though so far behind that the other contestants had put on their sweat-suits when he touched the tape. Our wrestlers Akram Rasool, Anwar and Thorat met the same fate as our athletes. We had no swimmers to compete.

OAKS FOR VICTORS.

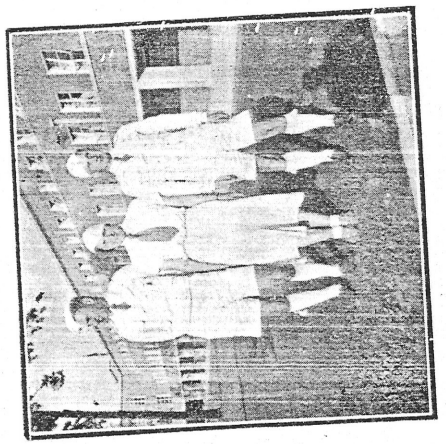
Once and only once was the flag of India hoisted in the Olympic Stadium when our final victory in the hockey tounament was declared and the national anthem played. We marched in the arena opposite to the Loges of Honour and Dhyan Chand, on behalf of the team and the country received from a fair German maiden an oak tree, 28" high and enclosed in a special pot. This pot was adorned with the Olympic Bell and bore the words—

"Grow to the honour of the Victory!
Summom to further achievements!"

The oak tree was presented to every nation



The Temple of Honour in Konigsplatz, in Munich.



Members of the Voluntary Youth Service in their attractive white uniform,

for each victory in the way it was presented to us, and now that these trees have been conveyed to the four Corners of the world by the victors of the Olympic Games, they will grow to the honour of the country in which they have been planted and remind posterity of the struggle of the present athletes for victory.

BOOK OF HONOUR.

The names of all those who strove to bring success to the Berlin Olympiad were recorded in the Book of Honour. Headed with the name of the Fuhrer and the Reich Chancellor, the book contains the names, written by themselves, of all the guests of honour and of the three prize winners in each Olympic competition. Artistically bound it will be treasured by the Germans as a permanent and valuable record.

FESTIVAL NIGHTS,

To impart an appearance of festivity to the Olympic Games the following programme was arranged during the evenings :—

August 3rd—Festival Play—'Olympic Youth'.

August 4th—Gliding Demonstration. Gymnastics—Norwegian display.

August 7th—Gymnastics—Hungarian display.

August 10th—Display of 'music and dances of the nations'.

August 12th—Base-ball display followed by military concert.

August 13th—Grand military concert.

The most impressive of these all was the Festival Play which bore the title "Olympic Youth", and provided an artistic expression of the spirit and significance of youthful sport and play during the various periods of development, emphasizing, service to one's country as the highest Olympic ideal. More than ten thousand boys and girls of various ages as well as young men and women participated. Singing and speaking choruses, bands and orchestras composed of youthful musicians and the best German dancing talent were features of the programme. The Festival Play was a presentation of symphony of youth and beauty, of force and vigour, and of spirit and movement.

CLOSING OLYMPIC CEREMONY.

A fortnight of unprecedented spectacles, huge crowds and soul-stirring athletic achievements came to a close in the evening of 16th August 1936, when the last competitor after giving a display of finished riding and jumping left the Stadium amidst tumultuous cheers of the crowd.

The Stadium was flood-lit. There were no armies of athletes to march past on this occasion, but the flags of the competing nations made an impressive sight. Herr Hitler and a distinguished party including King Boris of Bulgaria occupied the Loges of Honour.

Complete silence followed the cheers of the crowd which were given to the last rider who incidentally won the much coveted gold medal. In this short voluntary silence minds were at work recalling all the past events and the admirable figures of the athletes who sweated hard to give their best for the cause of humanity and to the glory of their country. It was broken by the speech of the Count Baillet-Latour who offered to Fuhrer and the German people, the authorities of Berlin, and the organizers of the games the gratitude of the International Olympic Committee. His final words were, "May the Olympic torch be

carried on throughout the ages with ever greater eagerness, courage and honour for the good of humanity". Then came the lowering and carrying away of the official Olympic Flag by eight volunteers in white and the delivery of the Flag from Los Angeles into the custody of the Mayor of Berlin. The Olympic flame was extinguished, a minute's silence was observed and a clarion call from a voice in the darkness called the athletes of the world to the XII Olympiad at Tokyo.

THE GERMAN HALL.

After the closing ceremony of the Olympic Games we proceeded to the German Hall for the dinner party given by the Leader of the Reich Sport to all the competing athletes. It was a sight to see these flowers of manhood sitting all together under one roof, and partaking of the common meal. This was the last occasion when the Indian contingent formed a part of the whole—the athletes of the world—as from now on we were only the Indian Hockey Team, our athletes also had been left behind.

The German Hall is regarded by the German as the largest hall in the world. It has no prop or pillar and exhibits an example of the new formative style which characterises the German architecture of today. Neither overloaded with elaborate ornamentation nor

monotonously bare, it combines clarity with dignity. Its spaciousness can well be described by the fact that dining tables for about five thousand athletes had been arranged there and still there was more room in it.

After the party we left the Hall for Potsdamer station. The train was, however, late by half an hour and as we had been so accustomed te see or find things at specified time during our stay in Berlin a late train sounded something un-German.

EUROPEAN TOUR.

1. FRANKFORT.

Sleepers were provided for all of us and no sooner had the train left the platform which was crowded by a bustling throng and a military brass band which had come to play us off than we went to a sound sleep. We arrived in Frankfort on 17th August at 8-15 a.m. and met the representatives of the South West Hockey Association at the station. A two minutes' walk brought us to Hotel Excelsior, the best hotel of the town, where we stayed.

At 11-30. a.m. we were taken in a bus to see the A. G. Co., manufacturers of all sorts of dyes. The company is situated in a nine storeyed house with a large dining hall for her 1600 employees and a beautiful library. It is the biggest company of its kind in Germany and claims to be the biggest in Europe. It is an amalgamation of eight leading dyeing companies of Germany and in all employs 120,000 men and women. For about four years after the amalgamation its offices were scattered in different parts of Germany, till six years ago the present site was purchased by the Co., from the famous Rothschild and the huge buildings constructed. We were told by one of the Directors, who had lived in India for quite a long period and could converse with us in Urdu, that 77 per cent. of

India's dyeing trade is carried on with this Co. which provides India with chemicals and colours for dyeing. The company looks after the health of its employees by way of providing tennis lawns, foot-ball and hockey ground, running tracks and shooting grounds for their recreation. Cold drinks which were very welcome to us on that hot day were served after we had made a tour of the building.

The official reception by the Mayor was at 4.30 p.m. in the Town Hall but we arrived there twenty minutes late. The Town Hall is an ancient building, four hundred and odd years old and its spacious, richly painted hall had seen many a King of Germany crowned there as Kaisers. It is surrounded by old houses and narrow, dimly lit lanes, which reminded us of the city of Benares. A block of these houses built in the shape of the fingers of a hand is aptly called "the five fingers".

The Mayor welcomed us to the historical town of Frankfort observing that one of the greatest of German poets, Goethe, who was born and lived there, evinced great interest in the ancient culture of India and brought nearer her people to the hearts of the Germans and particularly to the people of Frankfort by his poetry. The Mayor then added that he was proud to welcome the representatives of India and champions of the world in hockey. Mr. Jagan Nath thanking the Mayor remarked that

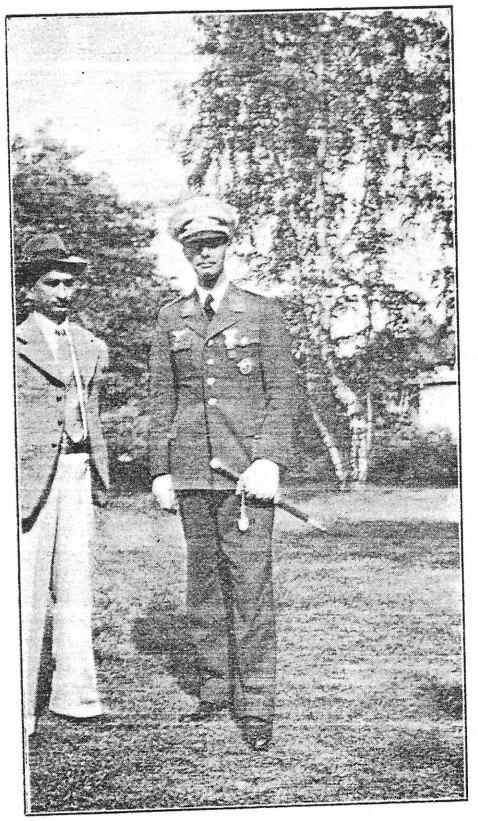
we were also proud to be honoured to-day under the same roof where many an emperor of Germany had been crowned.

At the request of the Mayor each member of the team autographed a gilt edged morocco bound book, and was presented by the Mayor with a porcelain wine glass with the coat-of-arms of the town which is famous also for its wine. As it was getting late for the match we could not see the house in which Goethe had lived, much to our regret, and could only purchase its photo cards by way of consolation.

India versus South West Hockey Association (Result 5-2).

A big crowd greeted us in the hockey stadium where we played the first match of the tour winning it by 5-2 goals. A bumpy, heavy ground and comparative ease with which India played were perhaps responsible for a low score against a provincial side of Germany. Dhyan Chand scored three goals and Ahmad Sher scored two. Dara was conspicuous for his over dribbling and was emulating Roop Singh in this. The forwards could not settle to a combination and were relying on dribbling and solo runs against a defence determined to save its goal at the expense of science and skill.

Frankfort scored the first goal of the match and thus took the lead through bad play of



Our attache, Captain Fanelsa, and Mr. Jagan Nath.

Michie who had come out to kick the ball, misjudged it completely, and gave an open net to the local forward. Tapsell stopped a hit and then let it slip through his legs, thus giving the second goal to Frankfort after the first had been equalised by an individual effort of Dhyan.

It is difficult to state whether the Frankfort hockey enthusiasts were gratified with India's performance on this day. They must have been expecting from us something which their own players could not do. Instead, they found an easy-going team making mistakes like common players and never touching the standard which placed her first in the international competition only two days previously.

India	...	Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Hussain ; Nirmal, Masood, Gallibardy ; Shahabuddin, Dara, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.
Frankfort	...	Droese, Griesinger, H. Aufder Heide; Heidenhaus, Menke, Schafer; Ruck, E. Guntz, F. Guntz, E. Aufder, Heide, Ullrich.

We left Frankfort not very much impressed by it the next morning by 9-46 train for Mannheim. Frankfort appeared rather drab and uninteresting after the gay Berlin of the XIth Olympiad. Dara left us here for India.

2. MANNHEIM.

Arrived in Mannheim at 11-0 a.m. on 18th

August. The Palast-Hotel was our temporary residence in Mannheim. It is situated opposite the "Wasserturm" (water-tower) which is the symbol of the town, typifying in its handsome architecture that element to which Mannheim owes its development as the economic centre of South Germany. A beautiful fountain plays lively in the centre of the ground of water-tower throwing up the liquid in the air 40 feet high. In the evenings, colour-full lights are focussed on this playful fountain, bathing its shiny waters and making it still more lovely.

India versus Mannheim. (Result 3-2).

We spent the whole day in the hotel and left it in the evening for the hockey stadium where India played her second match of the tour and won by 3-2, the closest result so far. The ground was better than at Frankfort and the opponents by no means a strong side. And still India won by the narrowest margin. Each player was trying to play his game and enjoying himself in dribbling and dodging. This example was set by the two Jhansi brothers who had their share of it more than the others. When the ball was snatched from any of the dribblers, he would stand and watch the game as if he had very successfully finished his duty. This complacent attitude would then be criticised by the nearest player, the whole play thus resulting in more of criticisms and jeering remarks amongst the players than constructive

hockey. Even Mr. Jagan Nath who happened to referee the game this day did not escape criticism for bad umpiring from the master dribblers, Dhyan and Roop, during the game. The Mannheim team was playing good hockey and India should think herself lucky that the game ended in a win in her favour. On the run of the play, the local boys deserved a draw at least.

Dhyan scored the first goal after dribbling three players, Emmett scored the second goal with a powerful shot and Roop scored the last goal off a short corner,

India	...	Michie, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Ahsan, Cullen, Gurcharan Singh; Ahmad Sher; Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Mannheim	...	Benkert, Kulzinger, Kerzanger; Schollmeier, Schanab, Mintrop; Heiber, Peter, Kerzinger Peter, Duering.

HEIDELBERG.

In the morning of 19th August we were motored to Heidelberg, half an hour bus journey from Mannheim. Heidelberg is a picturesque, little town, set in amidst green hills, with narrow streets and the placid Neckar flowing in between. There is an English song about it beginning with "I lost my heart in Heidelberg". We were, however, prepared for it and none

of us seemed to have lost his heart there. We saw the old castle of the Palatinate princes which was destroyed by the French in the 17th century and since then it has been kept in ruins to perpetuate the memory of the destruction in the minds of the Germans. A part of it was blown up and fell in the ditch below and this part can still be seen as it appeared 250 years ago. The statue of Scheffell, the German poet, about 50 yds, from the ruin, contemplates serenely over the ruins of the fort which is famous also for its artichtecture.

The Palatinate princes made another castle for themselves in Ludwigshafen in 18th century and this castle still exists with all its magnificence. It is considered the biggest castle in Germany, and the largest example of Baroque architecture in the country. A full-size photo of the castle was presented to Dhyan by the President of the local Hockey Association before the match of the previous day.

On our way back to Mannheim we saw, from outside only, the old aud new buildings of the famous Heildelberg University. A fast drive, in and around Mannheim, gave us a slight idea of the town itself. It is situated at the junction of the Rhine and the Neckar, and is the industrial and commercial centre of the South-West of Germany. Numerous large buildings in the purest Baroque, dating from the time when Mannheim was the capital of the Palatinate, contrast

with large and modern industrial works. One of the most stricking features of the town is its lay-out in chess-board fashion.

After a hasty lunch we left for our next destination, Munich, at 1. 32. p.m. on 19th August.

3. MUNICH.

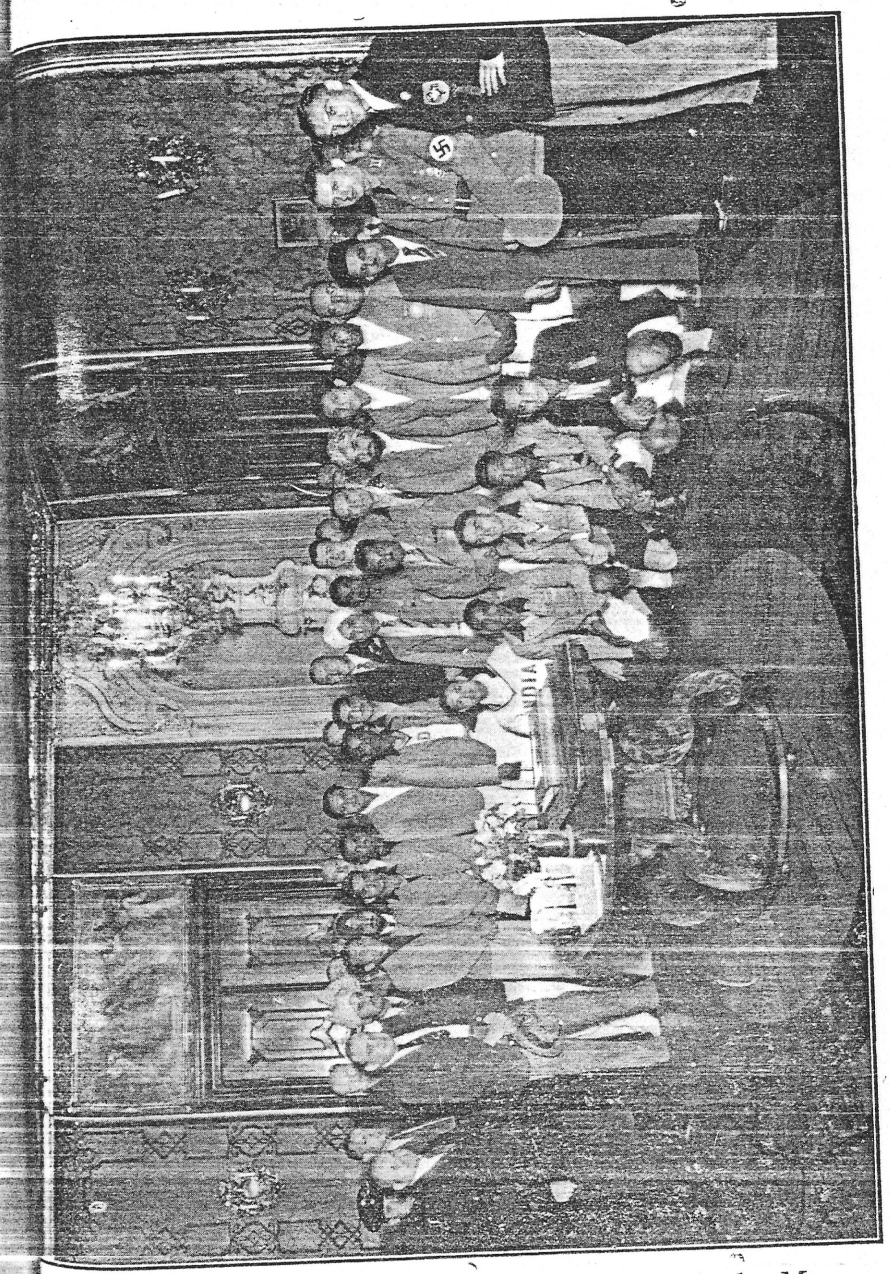
Arrived at Munich at 8. 15. p.m. on 19th August. The journey of about seven hours was spent in dozing and talking idly, as usual. Two minutes walk from the station brought us to the hotel Schottenhamel where we were put up. On account of Hitler's regime Munich became a thing of interest to us for here it was on January 5th, 1919 that the German National Socialist Workers Party, the N.S.D.A.P. was founded. From this day on an uninterrupted series of grave struggles, of great sacrifice and paramount patriotism manifested by the best of German manhood, leads straight onward into the most recent history of the German people. It was in Munich that the Fuhrer gathered his first faithful followers and on February 1921, he proclaimed his programme to them. Nine months later the old-timers of the party fought for life and death, shoulder to shoulder, in the famous battle in the hall of the Hofbrauhaus. On November 9th 1923 sixteen of the best gave their lives for the future of Germany, unshakable in their belief in the Fuhrer's mission. These martyrs were mounted "Eternal Guard" in the Temples of Honour on Konigsplatz, twelve years later on November 9th, 1935. In 1931 Hitler's party first

We touched the shore at 4-0 p.m. and raced the way back to the hotel. At Bad Reichenhall we stopped again and enjoyed the very thrilling experience of being elevated to an altitude of 5,000 feet above sea level in exactly 9 minutes by means of rope ways. Passing cliff after cliff with an amazing speed, rising higher and higher, enveloped in clouds and at last stepping on to the highest peak of a mountain in very different atmospheric conditions from these which we had left a few minutes before—was not all this an exciting experience to a crowd like us ?

We had our tea at this high altitude in the cosy restaurant of Predigstuhl, a harp playing all the time and two sweet Bavarian girls serving bashfully our spirited crowd, the turbans and beards of Gurcharn Singh and Pritam Singh being very conspicuous. Half an hour later we had again the thrilling experience of ropeways, this time of a descent.

At ten in the evening we arrived back in the hotel and to a late dinner. Thus ended a very pleasant day and an enjoyable drive of 400 miles over concrete roads in a comfortable char-a-banc. The memory of the placid lake, the peeping Sun, the love song by Mohd. Husain, the lift in the ropeways, the Bavarian maids and the sweet melody of the harp will, perhaps, remain with us for many a year.

On 22nd August we made a circular trip of



Photographed in the Municipal Hall of Frankfort with the Mayor in the centre. The porcelain white glasses and the Autograph book are on the table.

manifested its power by the inauguration of the Brown House. Munich is therefore the home of Hitler's movement and as such more than ordinary interest was attached to our visit to this famous town.

THE KONIGSSEE.

On 20th August we visited the Konigssee, a favourite resort of Hitler on weak-ends which is called 'the pearl of the Berchtesgadener district and is regarded as one of the finest beauty spots in the Alps. It is 200 miles south east of Munich and is situated in the sublime loneliness of the mountains, surrounded by towering cliffs and its banks unspoilt by road or rail. This lake lies at an elevation of 1975 feet above sea level, is 590 feet deep, 5 miles long and over a mile wide in places.

We left the hotel at 9-30 a. m. by char-a-banc in a drizzling rain. Not an ideal day for seeing the Konigsse, but when it was the only day at our disposal to visit any place, weather did not matter much. At 12-15 we took our lunch at Hotel Deutscher in the small town of Bad Reichennhall and started again after lunch reaching the Konigssee at 2 0 p. m. at its north end. Only a small portion of the lake is visible from this point, projecting cliffs concealing the main part of the lake whose beauties can only be enjoyed on a boating trip in motor or rowing boats. We hired a motor boat for an hour

and soon glided past the bathing ghats and the little island, whose area may be equal to a big house, of Christlieger. We went only up to St. Bartholoma, lying in an idyllic situation at the foot of the majestic Watzmann, the seven cliffs, which are also called humourously the seven children by their close proximity and resemblance to one another. We could not go up to Obersee, the end of the lake, as the trip would have taken two hours which we could not afford. At Brentenwand, the captain of our launch played the bugle and we heard its echo reverberated seven times amongst the surrounding hills before it died away. The reverberation was still more marked when another launch fired a revolver.

The drizzle had stopped by now and the Sun peeped out from amongst the fleeting clouds, making the placid lake and the surrounding cliffs, still more lovely. At the request of some of the members Mohd. Hussain gave us two love songs, in Urdu, in his clear, melodious voice. The songs took us far away from the scenic beauty of the Bavarian lake to India and her people. Isn't it strange that when we were enjoying the most the sight of the beautiful lake, a mere song put into oblivion what was so impressive a moment before and carried us on the wings of imagination to the people whom we had long left behind? Such is the strong tie of the motherland!

Munich in another char-a-banc arranged by the Bavarian Hockey Association. The time fixed for this trip was 10-0 a.m. but we started at 10-40 a.m. Half of our numbers were absent, Mr. Jagan Nath and Dhyan Chand were amongst the absentees. The former was still sleeping to complete his eight hours sleep which he always considered essential for an average man.

We went through Bayerstrasse to the Karlsplatz. On the left we saw the Palace of Justice. Beyond it was the old Botanical Garden, the site of the Crystal Palace which burnt down in 1931. Passing through the Charles Gate we entered into Neuhauser Strasse. On the left we saw St. Michael's Church. A little further on was the church of 'Our Lady', the characteristic mark of Munich. Following Kaufingerstrasse we proceeded to Marienplatz, with St. Mary's column in the centre. On the left stands the New Town Hall. On we went and came to Max-Joseph Platz, the monument of the king in the centre. Passing the Residenz we saw the memorial in honour of those 16 men who gave their lives to the fatherland on November 9, 1923. We reached the soldier's memorial raised in memory of the 13,000 Munich soldiers who fell during the Great War. Their names are inscribed on the four walls of the memorial and an effigy of a full dressed German soldier lies undisturbed by the events of the present world. Beyond the memorial lies the

Army Museum. In Maximilianstrasse we saw the houses of the Government and the Ethnographic Museum. On the other bank of the Isar is the Maximilianeum containing a picture gallery. We then saw the National Museum and the House of the German Art. In Ludwigstrasse are situated the state library containing, as our guide informed us, 1½ million volumes of books, the church of St. Lewis, the Academy of Arts and the University. We returned to Odeonsplatz and beheld the Monument of King Ludwig I. We found ourselves in Karolinenplatz with the obelisk in the centre. A few steps from there stands the Brown House, with the two temples of Honour in which rest the remains of the 16 heroes of the movement. We gave the Nazi salute when we entered a Temple which is guarded, day and night, by two soldiers of the Black Shirts. The bodies of the dead are lying in coffins but their souls still hover around Hitler protecting him when needed. The Leaders' houses are nearby and so is the Konigsplatz, Munich's most beautiful square where all public meetings are held. It is covered with about 22,000 granite slabs and is as spacious as the compound of Jama Mosque in Delhi. The square is flanked by the buildings of the New State Gallery, a museum of masterpieces of Sculpture, the Propylaen and by the new buildings of the Movement.

We now proceeded to the most interesting

place in Munich, the Sterneker Brau, the cafe where Hitler and his party conceived and developed the movement. It is situated in a narrow street, and we had to walk to it. We were led in to a sparsely furnished low-roofed room which served as office-room of the Movement. A long, wooden table, a book-shelf, a safe and a typewriter were the only articles of furniture to be seen. Several photos of Hitler, typed pamphlets and cartoons are now exhibited on this table. As the Movement could not afford printing charges the pamphlets were typed by Hitler on this machine. In the safe there were only a few 'marks' which was then all the money that the Treasurer had.

Rudolf Schussler, the Secretary of the Movement, was present in the room and explained to us what everything there seen meant at the time when the movement was first started with Hitler as its seventh member. How with practically no money and no response from the public, the movement was carried on all the the years since 1919 and developed into the strongest movement of Germany by the patience and perseverance of the then unknown men working in a small office and relying only on themselves and their ideals. Such was the poverty of these men that when they wanted a curtain to shade the light of the sun coming into the room, an offer of a horse blanket presented by one of the members for the purpose was accepted gratefully.

In 1934 Hitler declared open this room as "Museum" and started a book called the "Golden Book" with his autograph for the autographs of great men who might visit this museum. Our joy and pride may be imagined when we were asked to sign our names in the 'Golden Book' of Hitler. We were now led to the Hall where the first four meetings of the Movement were held, the first meeting was attended by twenty-two persons only. In the restaurant adjoining the hall, in a corner were seen ten unoccupied chairs and and a table which were used by Hitler and his party when this restaurant was the rendezvous. Mr. Gupta sat on the chair which Hitler used to occupy, to tell his people in Calcutta that he had sat on the chair, for a few seconds though, which the idol of the present Germany had once used.

Our guide also told us that ex-king Edward had visited the cafe last year but we could not find his signature in the 'Golden Book'.

India versus Bavarian XI. (Result 5-0).

On 23rd August India played her third match of the tour in the Munich Stadium at 4-15 p. m. and won by 5-0. There was a fairly big crowd who returned home not very much disappointed with the display of the 'wonder team'. The ground was heavy and uneven, hampering always the movements of our players and the speed of the ball. Still India gave a better account

of herself than at Mannheim. The forwards with the exception of Roop Singh lived up to their reputation. He practically starved Peter and lost many a chance of scoring of an otherwise good movement through his over dribbling. Dhyan Chand was in his best form and scored three goals in his now infrequent bursts of wizardry when he is almost unstopable. Jaffar and Roop scored one goal each.

The half-backs and full-backs, though worked hard, were lacking in that cohesion which makes a real team. Allen was safe in the goal.

The Bavarian boys played with great determination throughout, specially in the second half when India could score only one goal. They had learnt much of our game and left us sometimes perplexed at the amount of understanding between each player. If they had used their "wings" more instead of concentrating the game in the centre a goal or two would have been their reward.

India	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Cullen, Masood, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, C, Fernandez.
Bavarian XI. ...	Letil, Hoelzl, Winkhart; Gerdes, Bosch, Kerrl; Laubereau, Baom, Stimmel, Dr. Strobl, Beislegel.

The Mayor of Munich and the officials of the Bavarian Hockey Association welcomed us in a

cafe and dined with us. The Bavarian players were also present. An illustrated book showing the places of interest in Munich was presented to each of us.

The following day we left Munich at 12-42 p. m. for Leipzig carrying away very pleasant memories of the four days stay in the 'Home of German Art in which reigns the joy of life', and of the picturesque dress of the Bavarian peasants. The long hair and clear cut features of the Bavarian girls impressed us.

4. LEIPZIG.

We arrived in Leipzig on 24th August at 8-44 p. m. and were received very joyfully by a waiting crowd of some two hundred young hunters of autographs, the first big crowd to welcome us at a station since we left Berlin. The Leipzig station is regarded as the largest station in the world and it was here that the first railway train of Germany started its journey a hundred years ago.

We were transferred to the Hotel Furstenhoff, the most luxurious hotel in the town. It was a pity that we stayed there only for a night and could not enjoy long its soft carpeted rooms, springy beds, hot and cold shower baths and its costly furniture. The Mayor received us immediately after our arrival in the 'Cellar' of the New Town Hall. This 'Cellar' was a

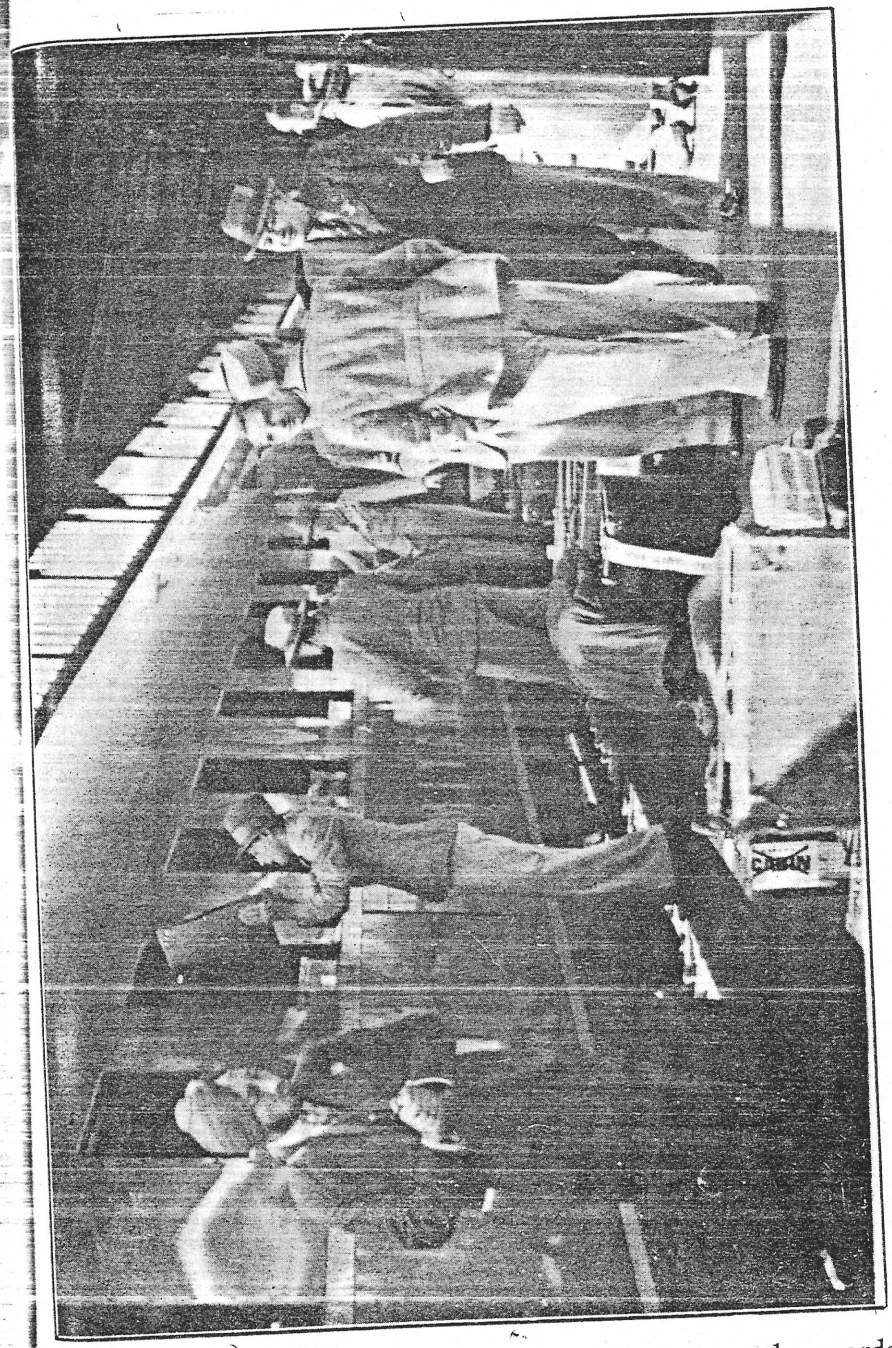
low-roofed eight pillared hall. About a hundred persons including commercial and industrial magnates of the town, city officials and members of Brown and Black Shirts were also invited to dine with us. Speeches were made by the Mayor, Mr. Jagan Nath and Mr. Gupta. Mr. Jagan Nath emphasised the importance of sports in the world of to-day and expressed his belief that if every country took the games seriously there would be no war; Mr. Gupta praised the German organisation in conducting wonderfully the XIth Olympiad. It was about midnight when we left our hosts to their coffee and cigars for the hotel to a much needed rest.

A sight-seeing trip round the town was arranged the following morning and we started in a bus on this trip at 10-15, proceeding along the 'Ring', the street so called as it encircles the whole old town of Leipzig and substitutes the moat of old time. We came upon the church of St. Thomas where Johann Sebastian Bach, one of the greatest musicians of all times, was the organist. We passed his statue amongst trees at the back of the church and saw the old and the New Town Halls and then proceeded along the street where the world famous Leipzig Fair is held twice a year, in Easter and in the end of August, and came to Augustus Square, the largest square of the town. An opera house, a post office and two Leipzig skyscrapers are the important buildings in the

Square. We then passed the banking houses and the Highest Court of Justice in Germany where Hitler was tried in the early days of the Movement and Luppe also in connection with the Reichtag fire in 1934. We were now passing the street called 'the Street of 18th October' after the date of the battle of Leipzig in 1813. The House of Music, the University Library, the Russian church erected in memory of 22,000 Russians killed in the battle and the German Library, where since 1933 every book of the German nation is printed, are the main buildings on this steet.

At the end of the '18th October', rises the colossal monument of 'Battle of Nations' to commemorate the battle of Leipzig which heralded the fall of the dreaded 'Bonnie'. It is built of rock-stone, 300 feet high, and 500 steps lead the visitors to its top. Thieme was the builder, 6 million marks were spent on the construction—all the money subscribed by the public—and it took 15 years to complete this great architectural monument which was inaugurated in 1913.

On its western side are carved a gigantic figure of St. Michael, the War-God of the Germans, the battle-ground with its dead and dying, warriors and horses, two eagles, and an inscription in the German language meaning 'God with us'. In the interior of the tower on the second storey are four figures; each



Helping the station porters. "Aye coolie take it," are the words used only in India.

31 feet high, carved in stone representing "sacrifice," "bravery", "belief in God" and "German nation". On the 3rd storey 324 horses, each four feet high, are carved round it with their riders in different positions of movement.

This monument is the chief centre of interest to a visitor. Leipzig, a commercial and industrial centre does not afford the same sights as Munich, and could not therefore impress us much. Goethe studied in its University for three years and the citizens of Leipzig claim to ascribe most of his ideas in the first part of his Faust to the period he spent amongst them. Leipzig is also the birth-place of Richard Wagner and enjoys world-wide fame as a centre of the book-trade and graphic art which is not excelled anywhere else in the world.

India versus Saxony XI. (Result 7-1).

India played her fourth match of the tour on 25th August at 6 0 p.m. before a fairly big crowd and on an almost perfect ground. The weather was cloudy.

The Leipzig players appeared to have been suffering from inferiority complex and let India have her way as she liked. Four goals were scored in the 6th, 10th, 15th, and 20th minute and double the number missed by India through being spectacular, even in striking area. Roop Singh was responsible for nearly half of the miss.

After being four goals down, the local team felt familiar with the visitors' game and began to show signs of life and determination in their attacks. At interval India was leading by 4-0 ; Dhyan 2, Emmett 2.

After resumption exchanges became more even and the crowd began to cheer its boys to greater efforts. India was still indulging in spectacular play and paid the penalty by a goal scored against her. This spurred her to action and three goals were put on in quick succession. Again she relapsed to her favourite play and finished the match with a victory in her favour by 7-1 goals.

India	...	Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.
Saxony XI.	...	Baier, Weessner, Bvesch; Kleingeist, Kilner, Ady; Yacob,Schvene,Gralner, Schaefer, Haarmans.

We left Leipzig after dinner at 8-44 p. m. for Berlin.

5. BERLIN.

Arrived in Berlin at 10-50 p. m. on 25th August. We were once more in Berlin but not the Berlin of the XIth Olympiad. It had now settled down to its former routine, putting aside its gay appearance and the countless Nazi flags and flags of different nations. We put up in Hotel Russicher Hof, one of the best in the city.

The following evening we started in a char-a-banc for the Hockey Stadium, where India won her title of the 'world champion' eleven days previously Once more we took the familiar road which also leads to the Olympic Village and once more we saw the Olympic Stadium, but a different stadium with emptiness reigning in it. The Hockey Stadium, however, was full to its capacity and some of the enthusiasts had to go way for want of accommodation. Once more we felt the atmosphere of the Olympic Games in this stadium.

India versus Berlin (Result 3-3).

India played her fifth match of the tour against Berlin on 26th August at 6-0 p. m. which resulted in a draw, 3-3. It was a very interesting game, full of excitement and thrills from beginning to end, taking the crowd several times to its feet by its unexpectedness. The Berliners took the lead in the first few minutes and kept it till interval. India equalised soon after it but again the local champions led. India took some time to equalise but the Berliners were not to be refused and soon after the second equaliser added another goal and determined to keep this score of 3-2 in their favour to the finish. And they almost succeeded in their determination for India could score the third equaliser only in the last second and managed to draw the game.

The Berliners played an inspired game

throughout, never slackening their efforts to keep up the lead. They all played as one man, showing remarkable speed with the ball, necessary dribbling and complete understanding. India took the field with her keenness for hockey deadened after the Olympic Games, her players, inclined more to spectacular play than effective play and physically weak by travelling and keeping late nights. The early lead of the opponents and a solid defence to tackle and intercept his passes unnerved a shaky Dhyan, who began fumbling with the ball and losing it, venting his despair in discouraging words to the team.

India lost her concerted attacks and in her eagerness to score equalisers said good-bye to combination and compactness of the game. Individual efforts were relied on and the science of the game sacrificed recklessly at the altar of selfishness. Three equalisers came in this way but the unscientific tactics adopted by us gave a moral victory to the Berliners and left India with her confidence in herself shaken very badly.

Dhyan lost his temper towards the end whenthe third equaliser was not coming. The Berlin goal-keeper had slipped and fell with the ball under him. Impatient to avail himself of the opportunity Dhyan hit the prostrate goal-keeper on the chest. He was raising his stick for another blow when a German player held it. This unsporting behaviour from India's

Captain gave rise to much hooting and jeering from the huge crowd.

Allen's weakness of rebounding the ball from his pads and thus giving one more chance to a rushing forward cost India her three goals. It is surprising to see the best goal-keeper in India making the silly mistake of a rebound from pads.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Cullen, Masood, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Berlin ... Lichtenfeld, Dr. Sander, Kemmer; Schamala, Keller, Luthic; Mekuer, Hamel, Kubiss, Scherlass, Richter.

The Indian Students Union in Berlin invited us to dinner after the game. A bronze medal with the inscription 'fine play' and the insignia of the Olympic Games was presented to each of us by the union.

We left Berlin at 1-0 p. m. on 27th for Konigsberg.

6. KONIGSBERG.

Arrived in Konigsberg, the capital of Eastern Prussia, at 8-44 p. m. on 27th August and received by a big crowd at the station platform. There was a still bigger crowd outside the station and we had to be guarded by a cordon of volunteers who led us to a waiting bus through

a raving crowd which wanted to snatch us away and tear us piece-meal to satisfy their curiosity. Mr. Gupta informed us later on that never before had an Indian team been received by so many enthusiasts at a station abroad.

There appeared to be three reasons for this great outburst. Firstly, Konigsberg had never been visited by any foreign team, secondly the people of Konigsberg had never seen a group of Indians in their town and thirdly we were the proud possessors of the gold medal which by itself was sufficient to stimulate curiosity and interest in many a German.

At Hotel Nordbahnhof another crowd of autograph hunters confronted us but we were rushed to the dining room and the hotel door closed. Still some of the more daring made their way somehow to the dining room, and were peeping through its glass doors.

There was not much to be seen in Konigsberg on the next day when we went out for sight-seeing. It is a small agricultural town and presents nothing very interesting to a visitor. The College of National Economy, the Opera House where Richard Wagner was the conductor and the Konigsberg Castle were the places visited by us. The castle has a cathedral the inside of which is decorated with countless bronze or copper plates of coat-of-arms of the Prussian nobility and a cellar dark with the

blood of myriads of executions but now used as a tavern. We were not allowed to take a photograph of the inside of the Cathedral.

Konigsberg is the birth-place of Kant, the greatest of German Philosophers. He lived and died here and we visited his monument and burial place, both of which are very simple in design and architecture. The Mayor received us at the town hall where we had our lunch also. In a short speech he welcomed us and presented each of us with a piece of amber which is very common there, inscribed with the coat-of-arms of the town, in remembrance of our short visit to the historical capital of Eastern Prussia.

India versus Konigsberg. (Result 5-0).

India played her sixth match of the tour on 28th August, at 6-0 p.m. in an open ground situated in picturesque surroundings. As was expected, a very big crowd was present to see the world champions in action. Some of the hockey players of the town laid themselves down as near to the playing field as possible to observe the game more closely.

India gave a very indifferent display. The ground was to her liking and the opponents awed by the occasion played a soft game. A win by a dozen goals would not have been very flattering but a goal-less draw in the first half of the game and a score of 5-0 in the

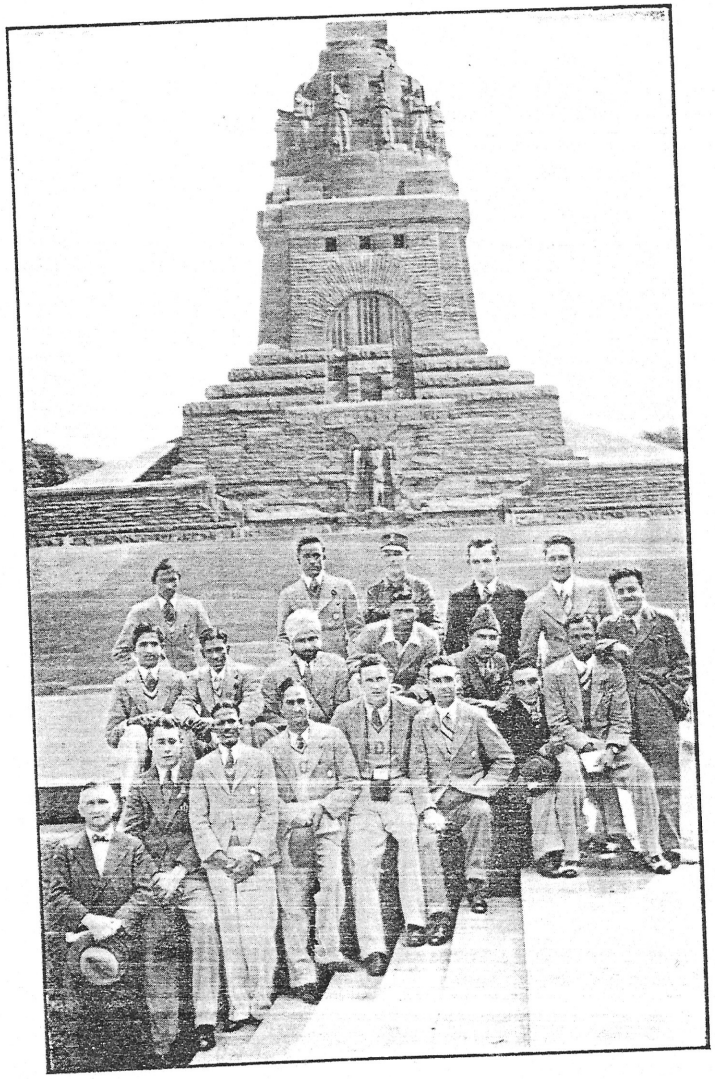
second one is very poor achievement for the Indian team. The exchanges were slightly in favour of the local team till the interval, which was shaping itself more of a combined side than its famous opponents. After the interval, India showed her superiority and scored goals through Emmett 2, Jaffar 1, Ahmad Sher 1, and Cullen 1. Roop missed half a dozen goals through erratic shooting and the other forwards missed double as many through carelessness and want of team-work; the half-backs and full-backs never settled down to a smooth, undisturbed understanding. A goal or two to the Konigsberg boys for their untiring efforts would have been a truer index of the run of play.

India	...	Michie, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gurcharan Singh; Ahmad Sher, Jaffar, Emmett, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez,
Konigsberg	...	Grdnenberl, Witt, Weber; Muller, Bochloh, Killer; Lehmann, Gross, Ernst, Meyer, Gottschalr.

We left Konigsberg the same evening at 10-38 p.m. for Bremen. Sleepers were provided for us for the night and we slept soundly.

7. BREMEN.

Arrived in Bremen on 29th August at 1-40 p.m. after a halt of about half an hour at Berlin where we took our breakfast. We put up in Hotel Europaiseherhof in Bremen.



At the Colossal Monument of "Battle of Nations", Leipzig.

India versus Bremen. (Result 5-1).

India played her seventh match of the tour against Bremen on 30th August at 11-0 a.m. in an open ground which was slightly slippery. The crowd which attended was the smallest so far, and there was a great contrast in regard to enthusiasm for hockey with the Konigsberg people. No crowd of autograph hunters ran after us or waited for us at the Hotel. In fact, it appeared as if the sporting element of the Bremen population had no interest in hockey or its famous exponents.

India gave another very indifferent display of hockey. The Bremen side was by no means strong, only its defence tackled our spectacular forwards very determinedly. It may be of interest to note that our forwards actually came inside the striking area 67 times in a play of 70 minutes and succeeded in scoring only five goals—Jaffar 2, Roop 1, Peter 1, and Shahabuddin 1. The rest of the attacks were spoilt through over-dribbling or being spectacular, untimely passes, weak or erratic shooting. To score five times in 67 attacks either gives impression of a very sound opposing defence or shows lack of understanding, combination or cohesion in India's forwards.

India's half-backs had very little to do except make openings for the forwards. This work rests more upon the pivot than the 'wing-halves' who by virtue of playing in the central

position is the strongest link between the offence and the defence. How far Cullen succeeded in his work may better be imagined than recorded.

The full backs were more of a spectators than players on the field. Allen was caught sleeping and the Bremen side scored their only goal in the second half of the game. He never comes out to meet a forward but awaits in goal, allowing him to shoot as he likes. This hesitation often costs Allen a goal.

India	...	Allen, Tapsell, Gurcharan Singh; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Emmett, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Bremen	...	Merfer, Wiltens, Busch; Carl, Pandenddestel, Ungelbect; Setevress, Kessemayer, Luthmann, Crumerand, Finte.

The Mayor welcomed us in the ground before the game and after the game presented each of us with a bronze medal engraved with an effigy of Roland, their famous warrior whose statue stands in the market place of Bremen and is the emblem of the city.

In the evening we were invited to tea and dance in the Bremen club. An oil painting showing a beautiful hot-house in Bremen was presented to the team by the President of the Association.

We were not taken on any sight-seeing excursion and left Bremen at 1-51 p.m. on 31st for Hamburg as quietly as we arrived there.

HAMBURG.

Arrived at Hamburg Main Station at 3-0 p.m. on 31st. August and lodged in Hotel Esplanade. Hamburg looked big and busy after the quiet, little Bremen; its lake, the river and numerous canals providing beautiful scenic surroundings. The Germans call it 'the Venice of the North' and the citizens of Hamburg claim it to be more beautiful than Berlin. It certainly has certain charm supplied by its lake, river and canals which Berlin has not.

The following day we started at 11-20 a. m. for a sight-seeing excursion in a char-a-banc. Our guide was very witty and explained all the things in his own way. When we were passing the General Post Office he observed pointing it out that 150,000 letters passed every day through it and then with a wink, 'mostly love letters'. About private residential area he remarked that before Hitler's regime 117 millionaires used to live there and now only three—the bus, the driver, and of course, 'his own self'. The 'Fish Market' where stands the statue of Kaiser Wilhelm I he described as 'where everything is sold except fish'.

Hamburg is one of the oldest cities in the north of Germany and is claimed to be the largest

seaport of Europe. The greater part of the old Hamburg was destroyed by the great fire of 1842, but some of the old buildings are still standing. These reminded us by their congestion, insanitation and general appearance of most of the Indian houses. The 'Alster' lake, widened and now forming two large basins, lies in the heart of the town. Its banks are lined by public gardens and charming villas and provide excellent opportunities for yachting and rowing. The celebrated Hagenbeck's Park, whose circus toured India very recently and was very popular here, is in Hamburg. The gigantic monument of Bismarck, 108 feet high, and the church of St. Michael, sharply silhouetted against the sky-line are the two chief landmarks of the city which is built around the Town Hall.

The Elbe tunnel which connects the St. Paul's quarter with the industrial districts in the free port area impressed us most. It is 1300 feet long, 65 feet below the river and 72 feet below the street. We had never seen the like of it before. We had glimpses also of the tallest city buildings, imposing blocks of offices, school buildings, museums and university buildings where, we were told, twenty-six foreign languages are taught. We did all this in one hour and ten minutes which time was thought enough to see Hamburg.

We had a very quiet lunch at Harvestehuder Tennis and Hockey club which gave each of us

an eight-page history of the club. On the first page are written 21 names of the members who were killed in the Great War.

India versus North German Hockey Association (Result 3-1).

India played her eighth match of the tour against North German Hockey Association in Hamburg on September 1st, at 5-30 p. m. The crowd was not as big as was expected and a cold wind was blowing, making the spectators uneasy. The ground was bumpy and cork balls were used which sometimes jumped like tennis balls on a hard court.

The North German Association played with great courage, the defence tackled well our forwards and the goal-keeper had some very fine saves to his credit. He was the most daring type of a goal-keeper. The attack was weak, depending more upon individual efforts than on combined movements.

India gave yet another disappointing display. She had been putting in her strongest side in every match since her moral defeat in Berlin and faring very poorly. A team's strength lies in its combination and confidence in itself and she was sadly lacking in both. A weak captaincy, an unconcerned managership, and unhealthy rivalries amongst the members were perhaps the cause of weakening the team which could never shape like an all India side since her last Olympic Game on 15th August.

Jaffar and Roop Singh were vieing with each other in being spectacular and starving their wing-forwards. Dhyan seemed to ponder all the time which was his more spectacular inside-forward.He did not appear to take any interest in the game itself.

The half-backs and the full-backs had not much to do and could play as they liked. The Germans scored a goal in the second half off a short-corner and caught Allen napping.

India won 3-1 goals, Roop scored two goals and Jaffar 1. Roop's second goal was a powerful angular shot which left the goal-keeper guessing and which could only come off the supple wrists of a Roop. There is no apparent swing of the stick in such shots, only a mere easy drive. But there is a tremendous power behind this drive.

Each player was presented with a bronze medal after the game. Those who did not play got nothing: a discouraging discrimination on the part of the Hamburg Government which sanctioned only eleven medals to be distributed among India's contingent of twenty.

India	...	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez,
N. G. H. A.	...	Warnhouz, Okrent, A. Henser; Baver, Ruckert, Thiermann; Dr. Katzenstein, Heuser. Schulz. Kohne, W. Katzenstein,

After a hasty dinner we left Hamburg on 1st September at 9-30 p. m. for Hanover and sped through a moonlit night for about two hours. It is a pity that our stay in Hamburg was so short, of about thirty hours only.

HANOVER.

We arrived in Hanover at 11-48 p.m. on 1st September and stayed in Hotel Central which appeared shabby after the comforts we had enjoyed at one of the luxurious hotels in Hamburg. A light supper sent us to the bed.

The following morning we visited the famous 'Pelican Co.,' manufacturers of office and drawing materials. This is the largest company of its kind in Germany, founded a hundred years ago and started with only three employees. A pelican feeds its youngs with its own blood if necessity arises and the founder of the Co., Gruther Wagner, with this end in view, named it 'Pelican.' How far he succeeded in his noble aim could be judged by looking casually at the facos of the Company's numerous employees who seemed to be very happy, working and moving about in a sort of family atmosphere and having absolute confidence in their employers who would feed them with their own blood if occasion arose.

We were shown all over the premises of the Company by one of the Managing Directors who took great pains to explain to us in detail

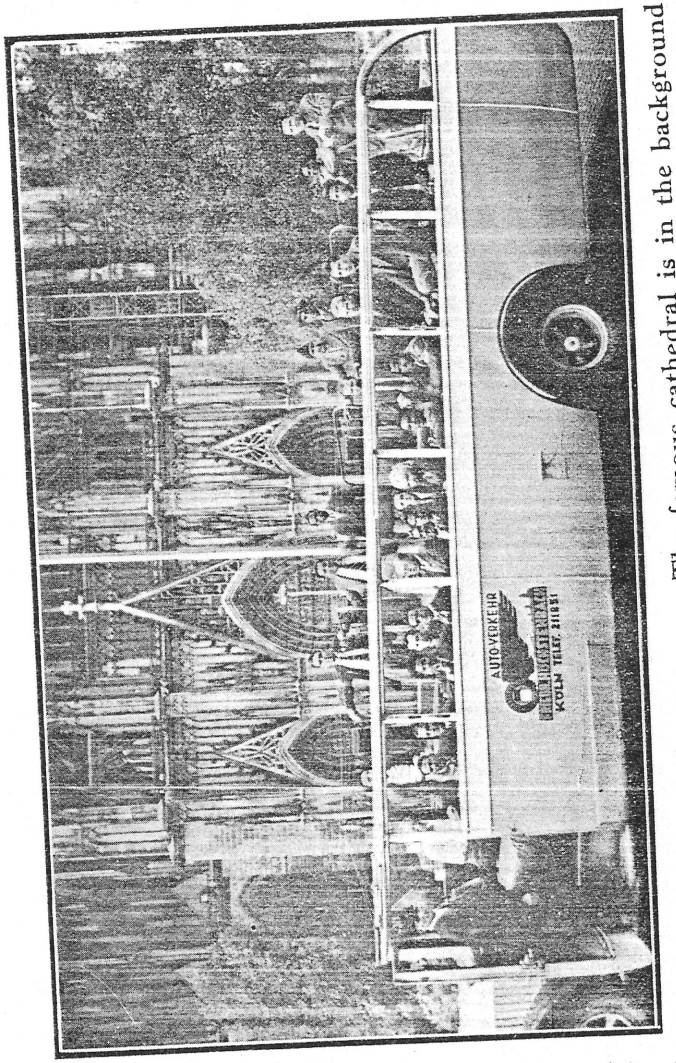
what every process meant. It was interesting to see materials in making or made which we use so often in schools and offices.

Soft drinks and biscuits were served to us before we left the Company in a tram to Hotel Central. We did not see anything else in Hanover which could have appealed to us except its Zoological Garden, which is considered to be the largest and best assorted on this side of the Channel. Its museums, palaces and gardens, though worth visiting, could afford little interest to sight-seers like us hard pressed for time and inclined to indulge more in the gaiety of a dance hall than in visits to places of historical or other interests.

India versus Lower Saxony (Result 2-1).

India played her ninth match of the tour against Lower Saxony in Hanover at 5 30 p.m. on September 2nd in a vast foot-ball stadium. The ground was better than at Hamburg, the weather warm and the crowd, though pretty big, occupied a small portion of the stadium which is capable of accommodating about 40,000 persons.

India repeated her sad tale of poor display. A win of 2-1 in her favour gives a fair idea of the run of the play. If the Lower Saxony had brought a bit of dribbling in it, it would have been rather difficult to judge the relative superiority of the two sides. Our players now



On sight seeing trip in Cologne. The famous cathedral is in the background

indulged more in spectacular play than effective play and team work was conspicuous more by its absence than its presence. Roop and Jaffar always vied with each other in dribbling and the helpless Dhyan could only look and wonder at his inability to bring the team into one combined side.

Jaffar and Dhyan were the scorers in each half of the play and the Lower Saxony scored in the second half.

India	...	Michie, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen. Gurcharan Singh; Ahmad Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.
Lower Saxony	...	Freckmann, Schnabel, Apel; David, Rathe, Muller; Reinicke, Hilgenhorst, Lockemann, Noller, Jacob.

The young autograph hunters of Hanover will never be forgotten. Each one of us had to be rescued by the police men and led to the char-a-banc after the game. The Mayor of Hanover welcomed us in the stadium before the commencement of the game and presented Dhyan with a portrait of the town-hall. The Deutcher Hockey Club invited us to a dinner and dance in the evening. We left Hanover on 3rd September at 11-23 a.m. for Cologne.

10. COLOGNE.

We arrived in Cologne at 2-53 p.m. on 3rd September and put up in the comfortable hotel,

'Ewige Lampe' which means 'the ever-lasting lamp'. It is situated at a two minutes' walk from the station. After a cup of tea we started in a char-a-banc at 5-30 p.m. for sight-seeing.

The famous Cathedral confronted our hotel and, of course, this was the first place we visited. It is regarded as one of the best known buildings in the world —a majority of us had never heard its name before though—and its spires tower 525 feet above the street level. Above the main entrance are niches, carrying effigies of the saints, and wonderful carvings all over. The sight certainly provides food for thought but there is nothing cheerful about it as a tourist would feel if the Jama Mosque of Delhi or the Taj at Agra were visited. Its two spires can be seen from any part of the city and form two silent sentinels watching or guarding the 800,000 inhabitants of the metropolis of the Rhineland.

It is said about Cologne that he who has not seen it has not seen Germany and after seeing it we believed the statement. For, here we saw a modern city possessing houses, streets, and remnants of the Roman rampart of the middle ages. Nowhere else in Germany, ancient history is alive in the form of streets, buildings, and in fact, in general lay-out of the city itself. Hence Cologne has been described as a very compendium of the history of nearly two thousand years in gold and stone". It was

founded in B. C. 50 and was once a Roman colony. The old Roman rampart and the gate are now kept as relics of the bygone days and reminded us of the ramparts and the gates of the old city of Delhi.

Of the modern buildings which are as many as in any big city of Germany, the Hindenburg Bridge over the Rhine, a hanging bridge for road traffic, interested us by its name and its design. It is suspended on two steel cables, 32 metres high. Opposite the statue of ex-Kaiser Wilhelm II, which incidentally is the only one in a country of myriads of statues, we paused for a few seconds to wonder at it and satisfy our curiosity. The Opera House, a beautiful building in modern baroque style is considered as the largest in Germany, accommodating about 2,000 seats.

Next morning the Mayor received us in the 'Shell Hall' of the ancient Town Hall. This spacious hall was used in former times for festive occasions and obtained its singular name from the rich ceiling and the precious Gobelin tapestries which depict scenes from the Turkish Wars. After the reception we were shown over the important rooms of the building. Adjacent to 'Shell Hall' is the 'Battle Hall' with various pictures decorating its walls, portraying scenes from the history of the wars of the town. The oldest room is the 'Hansa Hall', in advanced

Gothic Style, its walls covered with rich tracery. The 'Prophets Hall' with its eight statues of the prophets and explanatory scrolls and the 'Senate Hall' with its portraits of Roman Emperors and mayors of the town, were also visited.

India Versus West Germany (Result 12—0).

India played her tenth match of the tour against West Germany in the stadium of Cologne on 4th September at 6-0 p.m. The stadium comprising of a hundred and sixteen play-fields is regarded as the best outside Berlin and the largest on the continent. Six large swimming pools, adjacent to one another, provide open air baths and the green meadows a sun bath to the inhabitants of Cologne.

The ground was dry and fast and India's forwards revelled in short passes and dribbling to the great delight of some 3000 spectators. The West Germany's defence could not tackle the quick moving Indian forwards and nearly broke down towards the end of the game. Its goalkeeper played a great game and saved his side from a wider defeat, but its offence lacked cohesion and never once appeared like scoring a goal.

India won by 12-0, the first double figure on the tour. She struck her form and helped by perhaps the best ground in Germany succeeded in retrieving her reputation which she had damaged by registering very low scores against by no means strong sides in the previous nine

games. Dhyan and Roop combined for the first time during the tour and scored 4 and 5 goals respectively. Their first four goals were scored after a bout of short passes and faultless dribbling, goals that can come only from Dhyan and Roop in the Hockey world. Supple wrists, a true eye for the ball and complete control over it, a sure foot and their hockey sense to guide them are required for such goals as the Jhansi brothers can sometimes score.

Jaffar and Peter scored a goal each and Tapsell scored off a short corner with a powerful hit.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain ; Nirmal, Cullen, Gurcharan Singh ; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Cband. Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

West Germany ... Paffemholz, Kirberg, Predigek ; Blesmann, Menke, Huffmann ; Ludwig, Hobein, Ansderwische, Kaesmann, Werer.

In the evening we were invited to dinner at the Rhein Terasse, a luxurious hotel situated on the bank of Rhine amidst pleasant surroundings. This proved to be the most representative dinner we had in Germany. Representatives of the Cologne Govt. and its Municipal administration, the army and police department and of leading business firms and factories all sat together, the Mayor at the head of the table and our contingent interspersed, in an atmosphere

of fraternity, and talked and chatted till midnight. The Mayor and the president of the West German Hockey Association welcomed us in brief, witty speeches. Mr. Jagan Nath thanking the speakers and all those present gave his impressions of Germany and the Olympic Games. The Olympic Games, he stated, had been run smoothly and with perfect organisation and Germany had set in them such a high standard of efficiency that it would be well nigh impossible to reach it in future by any nation. He was loud in praise of the many stadiums erected in connection with the Olympic Games in Berlin, and the Olympic village where nothing was left unprovided for the comforts of the athletes. Germans, he observed, were hard-working, industrious, and lovers of art and nature. Love for out-door life and the absence of powder and lip-stick in the women folk impressed him also; (the latter, perhaps, most).

Mr. Jagan Nath was very much struck with mob discipline and its confidence in Hitler. He thought that Germany was the only country besides Great Britain to fight openly against the spread of communism and perhaps this common enemy would bring the two countries into closer ties of friendship. Mr. Gupta spoke something about the absence of fair sex, always a source of inspiration to him, from the dinner table and regretted it much.

A photo of the Cathedral was presented to the team and the club pins to each of us. The Bayer Chemical works also presented a medical chest to the team and three small ones to Mr. Jagan Nath, Cullen, and Emmett, the latter two being medical students.

At midnight, very reluctantly we asked our hosts' permission to leave a very pleasant function and left Cologne the following morning at 6-43 for Amsterdam.

It was only in Cologne and to some extent in Munich, and later in Stuttgart, the three most friendly towns of Germany, that we felt at home in every sense of the word; we were made to feel here that we were truly welcome to all with whom we came into contact. Leipzig and Hanover, great industrial towns, were rather prosaic; Hamburg, with its lake, river and canals, a very interesting place to visit, was as reserved as Berlin; Frankfort and Bremen, quiet small towns presented nothing lively; Mannheim seemed to have no love for hockey; while no city in Germany could beat the distant town of Konigsberg for its unbounded enthusiasm for hockey and autographs;

11. HOLLAND.

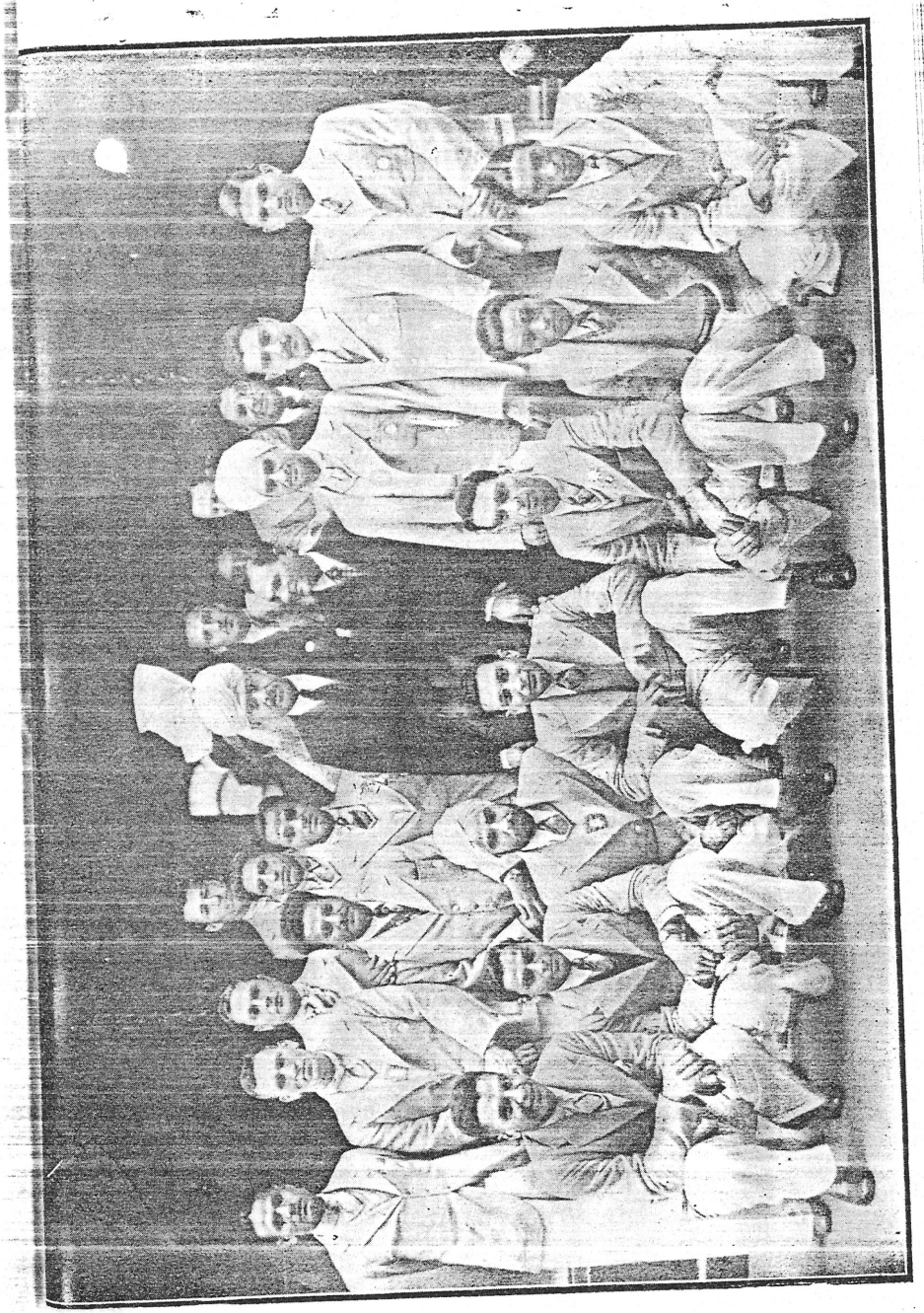
Cranenberg saw the last of the German territory and Uymegen introduced us to the Dutch people. The introduction was by no

means pleasant for Customs Officer asked us brusquely to show him the contents of our luggage for inspection. This is never a refreshing work but the words " Olympic team " acted like the words "open sesame" of " Ali Baba and the forty thieves," for they brought a smile on the face of the officer and permission to carry our luggage unexamined into the Dutch territory.

The words, " Olympic team " or " winners of the gold medal " had always been found to relieve us from many an awkward situation in Germany and also to find their way to the hearts of the German girls. Needless to say, the magic words were freely availed of by us in regard to the latter opportunities, which were by no means few even in Germany of the third Reich. We arrived in Amsterdam on September 5th at 11-28 a.m. and taxied to the Hotel Central.

India versus Holland (Result 8-1),

India played her eleventh match of the tour against Holland on 6th September at 3 p.m. in the Stadium where she played and won her first series of international games in 1928 and thus brought herself into recognition by the world of sports. This stadium contrasts very poorly with the Olympic Stadium at Berlin and can accommodate only 40,000 persons. But it has a hockey ground which is the best in Europe, the possession of which may be a thing of pride to India even. On such a ground, under favour-



At the India House, London, with Sir Feroze Khan Noon.

able climatic conditions, India is always at her best and it will take many a year for any country to beat India under these circumstances.

The Dutch play very clean type of hockey similar to that of the Germans but are not as strong a team as their neighbours. The forwards are fast, can combine well and one and all a good shot in the striking area but the halfbacks do not support them effectively, nor make openings for them. The full-backs can tackle hard but the clearances are not brainy.

India won the game comfortably by 8-1 goals, thus showing a marked improvement on her first meet against Holland in 1928 when she won by 3-0 goals. Five goals were scored in the first half, her forwards then began to be spectacular and allowed a goal to be scored against them. Afterwards, in the second half they tried hard for more goals but the Dutch had regained some of the confidence by their only goal and allowed three scoring chances to our forwards who utilised them fully by converting them into three well earned goals.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Hussain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Holland ... J. Delooper, M. Westerkamp, R. Dewaal; A. Van Lierop, H. Delooper, R. Vander Haar; R. Sparenberg, A. De Roos, E. Vanden Berg, H. Schnitger, P. Gunning.

After the game we had tea with the Dutch players and their officials, who gave the team a miniature silver wind-mill and a tie each to Messrs. Jagan Nath and Gupta.

Next day it rained and a very cold wind blew all the time cancelling the sight seeing trip. Later in the evening the rain stopped and the wind calmed down, giving us a sporting chance to see a little of the capital of the kingdom of the Netherlands.

AMSTERDAM.

A great scholar once made a riddle: "He knew a town in-which the people lived, like crows, on the top of the trees." That town is Amsterdam. The whole city has been built on piles. For the royal palace at the Dam alone, we understood, 3659 piles had been used, a regular wood, indeed. From this Dam which was laid in the river Amstel, Amsterdam drives its name. Originally, a small fishing village it has now become one of the leading cities of Europe.

It consists of two cities, the old city and the new city. The old city has the shape of a half moon, consisting of nearly a hundred islands, mutually connected by more than three hundred and fifty bridges. The new city consists of a great number of new towns. Rembrandt, the world famous painter, was born and lived here and his paintings adorn the

National Gallery. Amsterdam is also famous for cutting diamonds, Koh-i-Noor and Cullinan were cut here.

It would have been better if we had seen Amsterdam before we saw Berlin. After seeing and residing in the latter city, 'the city on the piles' presented a poor contrast. Indeed, we were disappointed. It were as if after visiting the aristocratic quarters of Bombay we were suddenly transferred to some parts of the city of Delhi with its rows of small low houses, narrow and winding streets and general uncleanliness. We could hardly see a piece of paper on the pavements of Berlin or for that matter in any city of Germany, here we saw them littered with scraps of paper and burnt matches. Its many houses inclined forward or side-ways on account of the piles giving way under them, presented a very funny sight. One such house the upper story of which was inclined forward at an awkward angle made us stop abruptly as we thought it was going to fall down.

Physically, the Dutch are weaker than the Germans. We saw, in great numbers, young men with narrow chests and drooping shoulders, pale faced girls, sickly children and deformed figures in both sexes, a very common sight in any part of India. Their gait has nothing of the briskness of a German and their clothes are poorly cut and fitted. Poverty was in evidence here for the first time in the existence

of beggars. They would stand and ask for alms by means of signs or in a low voice but would not stop or intrude on a passer-by, practices which are very common with the Indian beggers.

Another remarkable thing about Amsterdam was the astounding number of push-bikes. Nowhere did we see so many. Whether this was due to the poverty of the people or to a predilection for this method of transport, we could not tell. In short, it was difficult to believe, taking all things into consideration, that we were moving in a country so near in blood, language and geographical situation to Germany.

We left Amsterdam on 7th. September at 9. 38. p.m. for London and arrived in Hoek at 11. 0. p.m which we left immediately by the boat bound for Harwich.

12. LONDON.

The sea was very rough on the evening of 7th September and our small vessel rolled and rocked terribly. All of us got sick and passed a very miserable night. Next day we read in a London Newspaper that we had crossed the channel in a gale of sixty-nine miles an hour and we ceased to wonder at our sufferings of the preceding night. On account of the storm our boat was late by two hours and we therefore arrived in Harwich at 8. a.m. From here we entrained for Liverpool Street Station, London, arriving there on 8th September at 11.30. a.m. Mr.

Sondhi and few Indian gentlemen met us at the station and we taxied to Hotel Royal, Russel Square. At last, we were in London.

Sir Firoz Khan Noon, the High Commissioner for India, received us on the evening of our arrival at India House. He was wearing a large turban in the typical Punjabee fashion. A large number of Indian gentlemen and ladies with saries, and a few Englishmen were also invited to meet us. The Nawab of Pataudi and Mr. D.R. Jardine were there too. Sir Firoz Khan, congratulating us on our success in the Olympic Games remarked that not only India but the British Empire was proud of our achievement in Germany and expressed the hope that someday our cricketers would beat England and show India's superiority in this branch of sport also. Sir Firoz Khan was a hockey player himself in his college days.

We spent about two very pleasant hours in the India House which has been recently redecorated after the Indian Style. Before we left it and proceeded to the Cenotaph we were photographed with Sir Firoz.

At the Cenotaph, Dhyan Chand, on behalf of the team laid a wreath. Already there was a large number of wreaths laid there and our wreath with our card attached to it also formed a token of the homage of the hockey players of India, as represented by us, to the memory of the dead.

We returned to the hotel and proceeded to make plans individually in regard to seeing London in about three days. The Manager left us to our own resources instead of arranging the sight-seeing trips in a party and thus saving much of our time and money. We needed them both at the time. Thus neglected, each of us saw London in a way and manner considered best or most practicable in the circumstances of an individual with the result that some of us could see London only from the windows of the hotel. Their description of it may perhaps be as interesting to read, in a way, as the news in "From our Fleet Street window" of the "Statesman."

The visit to London was undertaken by us on our own. The German Hockey Association which arranged the European tour had nothing to do with this visit. We wanted to see London and we found that it had not been included in our intinerary. Sir Jagdish Pershad, the President of the Indian Hockey Federation was, therefore approached by the Manager and permission obtained. A sum of £ 100 was sanctioned for the expenses which we gratefully accepted.

Why we did not play any match while in England is a question which would be asked by all. We also do not know Why? But the following short story may, perhaps, explain England's

attitude towards hockey since 1928 when India competed for the first time in hockey in Amsterdam. A teacher taught the kids all kinds of games. By and by the kids grew in age and improved in sport, but then the teacher stopped joining the games, so the boys had to carry on without him. Sometimes he watched and smiled, sometimes he critised but he never joined the games. The youngsters considered this rather unsporting as they had lost their chance of a *revanche* for all past defeats. But the old teacher remained unbeaten.

London gave us the longed for opportunity for taking Indian meals. No sooner had we reached the hotel than we walked briskly towards the nearest Indian Restaurant. Even Mr. Gupta joined in the walking competition. When 'Korma', 'Polao' and 'Dal' had been served we fell on them, putting aside the knives and forks, and ate so much that we could not walk back to the Hotel and had to convey ourselves in a bus. This process was repeated daily during the short stay in London but with less and still less eagerness.

On September 11th at 8-30 p.m. we left London for Stuttgart, the last place to be visited in the German territory. The channel was calm this time and we slept soundly all night. All through the next day we sped through Holland and Germany along the beautiful banks of the Rhine.

13. STUTTGART.

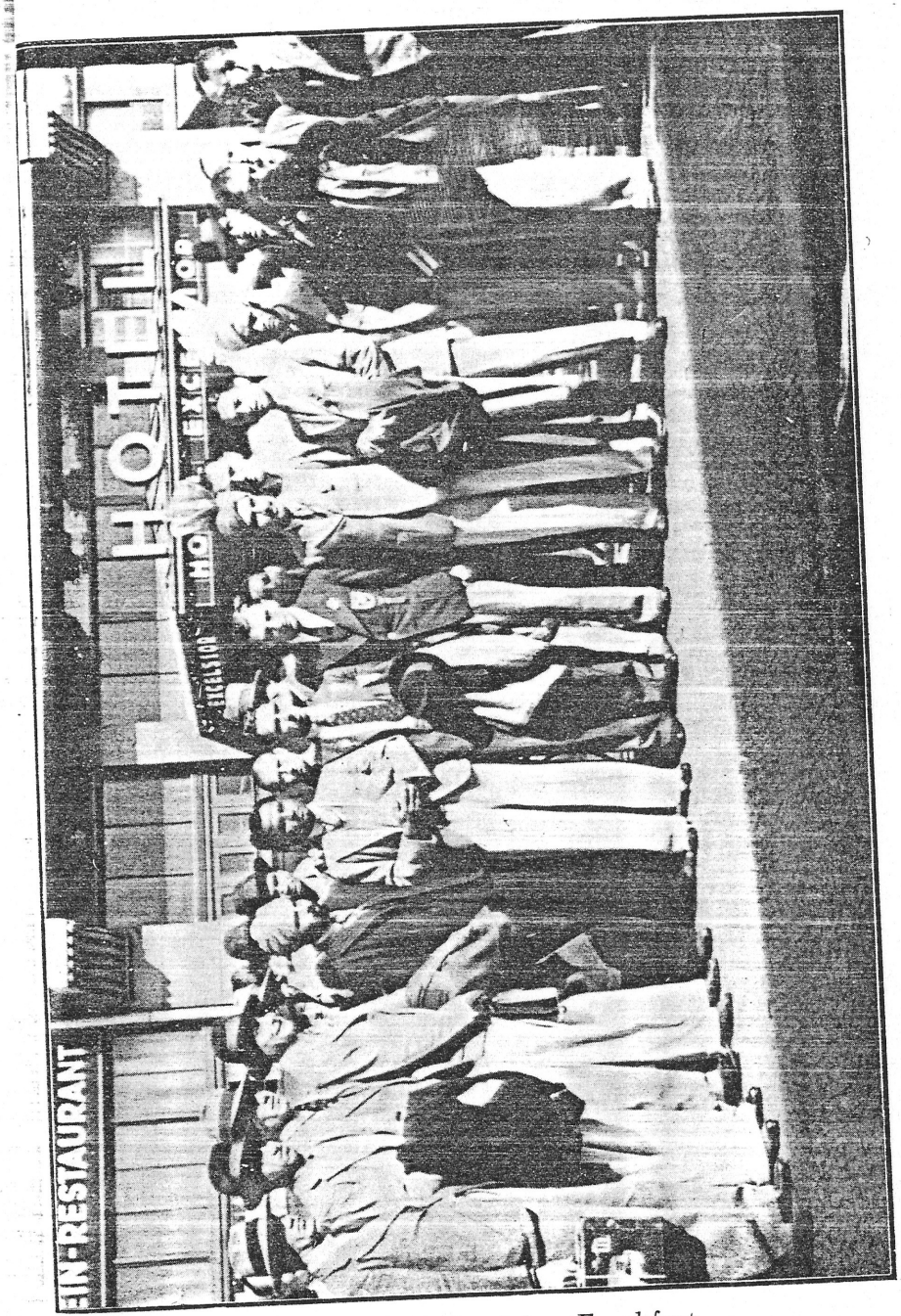
Arrived in Stuttgart on 12th Septemper at 6·17 p.m. and put up in the Hotel Graf Zeppelin. The long journey had tired us and we went to bed early in the evening.

Next day the Mayor received us in the Town Hall and after welcoming the team on behalf of the citizens of Stuttgart presented each of us with a bronze medal with the coat-of-arms of the city engraved on it, a leather purse and an illustrated pamphlet on Stuttgart. Mr. Gupta thanked the Mayor and we left the Town Hall for a sight-seeing trip to the city.

Stuttgart, the capital of the State of Wurternberg, enjoys the reputation of being one of the Germany's most beautifully situated towns and an expression of the soul of the Swabian people. Its scenic charms consist in rolling country studded with springs and walls, in secluded valleys with orchards and vineyards, in its spring days and autumn weeks of fascinating clarity and in its gay foliage and flowers. It seems to have grown naturally rather than being constructed by man. It is full of museums and parks but we had no time to go and see any of them. We returned to the hotel for lunch and left it again for the hockey ground.

India versus South Germany. (Result 6-0).

Perhaps the the largest crowd outside Berlin watched the play of the much talked of Indians



At the Hotel Excelsior, Frankfort.

who entered the ground regardless of what the vast crowd expected of them. The form that India touched in the last two matches against Cologne and Holland seemed to have been washed away with the crossing of the English channel and she played much in the same way as in matches at Mannheim or Hanover. The ground was level, the weather bright and the opponents a weak side. Team work was entirely neglected and dribbling resorted to, with the result that only Dhyan and Roop could score three goals each. South Germany played with courage throughout.

India ... Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Dance was arranged in the evening and most of us attended it. Next day, some of us slept off the effect of a late night and the others did a bit of shopping to avail themselves, for the last time, of the registered marks purchased at the privilege rate of exchange for tourists, outside Germany. We left Stuttgart on the evening of 14th September for Zurich.

GERMANY OF TODAY.

Our train sped through a moonlit night and reached Singen, a few hours after. A number of boys and girls were waiting for us on the platform. The girls had bouquets in their hands and when we had alighted each girl presented

her bouquet, which she had made herself, to each of us. The boys presented us the grapes of Singen. A short speech bidding us farewell was given by the chief boy and when our train was moving the German National Hyms, "Deutschland" and "Horst Wessel-Lied" were chorused by the boys and girls.

This youny party belonged to the Singen Public School and no better way could have been planned by the German Hockey Association to give us a farewell when leaving their country than a send-off from these youths. For, apart from their political ideals, the German boys and girls impressed us very much. They are slender and supple, nimble as whippets, sturdy as leather and resolute as steel. Not soft and pampered like the favoured children of a rich Indian gentleman from whom the problems and realities of life are withheld, but a generation which is growing up in the spirit of self-sacrifice, mutual co-operation and comradeship. These boys and girls realise inspite of the amenities of life that are offered to them that the path of life is by no means rosy and that an individual exists only as a part of the whole and to serve selflessly this whole, making it strong and glorious and endowing it with culture and tradition. Let us, the Indian youth, take these lessons of self-sacrifice, service and comradeship from the German boys and girls in order

that we may strive together for the preservation of our ancient culture and to the glory of our motherland.

The Olympic Games not only brought us into contact with the youths of the world but they gave us an opportunity to get an insight into the mind of the German race. It is heading for war, of this there can be no doubt, in its profound belief in the doctrine of 'strength before all', which ideal is repugnant to an Indian through his inherent qualities of 'love and devotion, for all'. But in regard to duty and discipline, it is doubtful, if the Germans could be beaten by any other race. In our tour of Germany we came into close relationship with Germans of every grade and status and, one and all, we were at once struck by their strong attachment to duty and discipline. Conducting the Olympic Games so thoroughly was but an expression of the inner sense of duty, discipline and comradeship of the German race.

ZURICH.

We arrived in Zurich after midnight and met Mr. Jagan Nath at the station. He left us in London and had come to Zurich by way of Paris. We walked to the hotel 'St. Peter' and after a light supper went to sleep.

India versus Eastern Swiss XI. (Result 5-1).

India played against an Eastern Swiss XI

at Zurich at noon on 15th September and some of her heavy sleepers found the hour inconvenient. The match was arranged at this unusual hour to enable the citizens to go to it during lunch interval. But either they did not know of the match or they forgot to take any lunch that day for the smallest crowd so far, in fact only a few in number, watched India play her first match in Switzerland. She had never played here in any of the previous tours.

The 'stands' were empty, the ground unchalked and unmown. Our players gave a very indifferent display of hockey for some of them were still thinking of the tea or coffee, omelette or jam which they, in their hurry to leave for the ground, had omitted from their usual menu. None of them was, however, in the mood to play before empty 'stands'.

India won by 5-1 goals and the result is the true index of the run of the game. Roop netted twice and Cullen, Dhyan and Fernandez once each.

India	...	Allen, Phillips, Mohd. Husain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmad Sher, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Eastern Swiss XI	...	Tuseher, Kinmaunt, Piot; Lanzzani, Meyer, Scheirch; Wille, Fehr, E. Fehr, Caputti, Toffel,

After the game we returned to the hotel, took a hasty lunch, walked to the station and left Zurich In the afternoon for Geneva.

GENEVA.

Arrived in Geneva on 16th September at 7-0 p.m. and put up in 'Hotel de Geneve', a few minutes' walk from the station.

Next day it was cloudy and we made a tour of the town and visited the buildings of the League of the Nations.

India versus Switzerland. (Result 12-0).

India played her last fixture of her European tour on 17th. September at 9. 0 p.m. in a covered hall under electric lights. It was a gravel ground and hence very fast and suited to our style of play specially to the dribblers amongst us. In length it was equal to an open ground but in breath about five yards shorter. The attendence was fair and could not be larger as the Swiss do not appear to have any liking for hockey. In fact, it appeared as if they have an apathy for all kinds of sports except ice-sports. Their hockey players are inferior to the German in technique of the game and do not play with the same determination as their neighbour.

The electric lights did not make any appreciable difference in our play; and dribbling and short passes were fully utilised. Dhyan scored

five goals, Roop four, Emmett two and Tapsell one.

India	...	Michie, Tapsell, Mohd. Hussain; Nirmal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Jaffar.
Switzerland	...	Zeigler, Schultz, Degerct; Schlea, Gillieron, Auberson; Comvoiser, Annen, Maneff, Toffel, Corner.

Next morning at nine we left Geneva for Marseilles and said 'good-bye' to our friend, Karal Gause, who had been with us since we left Berlin for the first time on 17th August as the representative of the German Hockey Association. He was a modest young man and had a peculiar way of speech which was at once friendly and humourous. Like all Germans he was very conscientious in the discharge of his duty, that of helping the Managers in the conduct of the tour and looking after the team. He helped us also in our little love affairs which were by no means few and translated for us letters into English received from girl friends. We were sorry to miss his genial company.

MARSEILLES AGAIN.

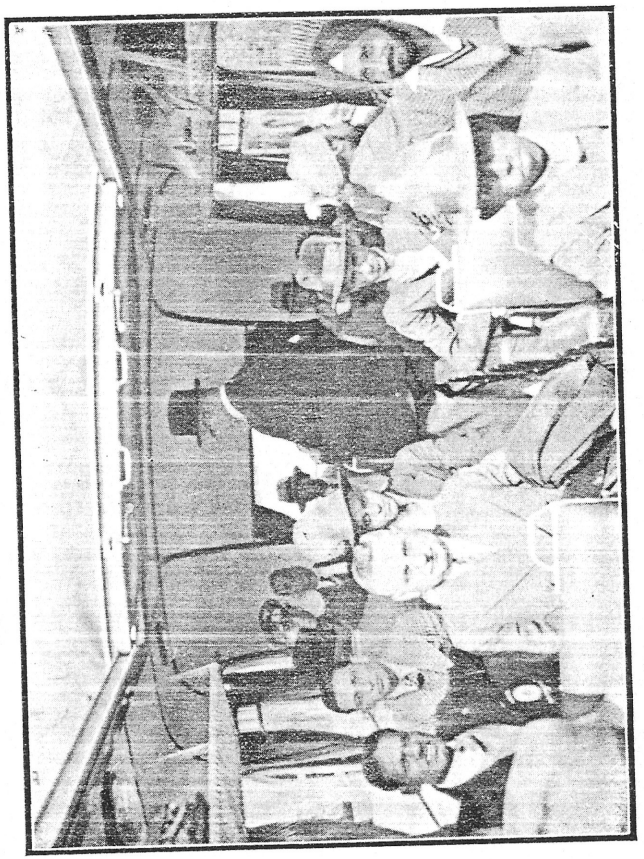
We arrived in Marseilles once again on 11th September at 6-45 p.m. and put up in the same hotel where we had stayed before, Hotel D.Orient. Next day after breakfast we left for the harbour passing some unhealthy looking houses on the way. The ship, the S. S. Strathmore, was already moored there and after picking our luggage by the help of the porters from a heap of it we embarked for India. The number of packages had been doubled or trebled on the tour and the total number had come to about 150; Mr. Jagan Nath heading the list with 10 packages.

S. S. STRATHMORE.

The ship sailed at lunch time on 19th. September and we settled down for a week's complete rest. We met no rough sea and passed an enjoyable time amongst our own group; playing deck games, strolling and talking about what we had seen or achieved in the Olympic Games. The Afghan Hockey Team also embarked from Port Said and widened our group by their inclusion in our activities and tete-a-tete. The Nawab Saheb of Pataudi who was travelling 1st class used to come often to our side and give us his genial company. The Maharaja of Mysore was also returning to India in our boat but we did not see him this time nor his staff showed an inclination to join us. His Excellency the Governors of Bombay and Madras and the Maharaja Kumar of Vizianagram were among the passangers on this big boat, 22500 tons.

A sports committee was elected and deck games and swimming tournaments were held and fancy dress competitions were organised. Pritam Singh dressed as a Punjabi Sadhu was very much applauded and received the first prize. In deck-games our supple physique and sure eye carried us to success after success and to a number of prizes.

Port Said was reached on 22nd September in the early hours of the morning when we were



On sight-seeing trip in a Char-a-banc.

sleeping and the ship after stopping there two hours sailed. She passed Aden and on 29th September at two in the afternoon, after an absence of three months and two days we landed in Bombay. Our joy at seeing again the shores of India and setting our feet on her soil may better be imagined than described.

MATCHES IN INDIA.

BOMBAY.

Bombay received us at the Ballard Pier with only two of its representatives, Mr. Behram Doctor and Mr. Mukerjee on behalf of the Bombay Hockey Association and the Bombay Olympic Association respectively. At the Railway Stations in Germany we had to be escorted by cordons of volunteers to the omnibuses for fear of being squeezed in by crowds of enthusiasts who would only catch a glimpse of us as their reward for waiting for us an hour or so; while in India, the land of our birth which shall claim us back to itself, we were welcomed by only two of her sons, what a contrast the welcome must have presented to us and how deeply we should have felt it, may not be recorded. Rain came in big drops when we were landing as a benevolent gesture of welcome from the heavens and serving at the same time our own purpose: that of showing the citizens of Bombay the state of our feelings at being neglected. We stayed in the Hotel Green.

In the evening the German Club invited us and welcomed us in its usual warm way. Dr. Urchs, in the absence of the Consul reminded us of the wish in regard to the Olympic Games expresssed at our departure from Bombay and added, 'the best country won the games and may it win in Tokyo also.'

Next day we were received by the Mayor of Bombay in the Town Hall. This was the first reception of its kind given to a team and if Bombay did not show its recognition of our services to the country the previous day it was not lacking in expressing it this day and a vast crowd was already present in the Hall when we arrived there. Bouquets, and praises on our achievements in flowery language which an Indian knows when and how to adopt, were profusely showered upon us. Time-pieces were also presented to each of us as a souvenir of the reception by the Bombay Corporation.

The Bombay Hockey Association invited us to a lunch at which the Mayor was also present and 'Dhyan Chand soup' and 'Roop Singh pulao' were served.

India versus Bombay Customs. (Result 2-1).

India played against Bombay Customs on 30th September at 5.45 p.m. on the 'Cooperage' before a big crowd and won by 2-1 goals. It had rained in torrents earlier and the ground was heavy and a little slippery. Fast play could not, therefore, be expected.

Both sides made a shaky start for both sides were shy of each other and wanted to preserve their reputation. Bombay Customs had the better of exchanges against the Indian Olympic Team of 1932, the Match resulting in a goalless draw and had enhanced its reputation this year

by annexing the Aga Khan Cup and the Beighton Cup, a feat which no team has ever achieved. It now wanted to beat India and add the victory to its laurels. Aslam, their usual full-back, did not play and Sweeny who plays as outside right was brought to Aslam's position but the defence ever needed an Aslam to stem the tide of India's forwords.

India got going first with her characteristic game, dribbling and short passes, and Bombay Customs defence soon showed signs of weakness. Dicque at centre-half was being dodged and dribbled frequently and was not covering the full backs who in their turn were not covering their half-backs. The local forwards were not supported well by their half-backs and without their aid they could not make any impression on India's defence.

Dhyan dribbled Dicque and Sweeney gave a reverse pass to Jaffar who found the net with an angular shot. From the bully-off Roop got possession of the ball and dribbled one after another the whole defence of Bombay Customs, including the goal-keeper, and as he was again beseiged by Sweeney and Brewin passed the ball to Jaffar who placed it in an open goal. It appeared at this stage as if India would finish the match with a smashing victory and the famous name of Bombay Customs would be smeared with an unprecedented defeat. But, the Bombay team rose to the occasion as it

always does. It recovered itself and its various departments began to show compactness and cohesion. Attacks on India's goal were now made and from one of these Milne scored with a powerful angular hit and Allen ducked to save his head.

At interval India was leading by 2-1.

After the interval Bombay Customs renewed its efforts to score the equaliser. From now on it was India which was on the defensive and the local team on the offensive. But the equaliser always slipped and Bombay Customs had to face a defeat. Towards the end of the game when Bombay Customs had apparently tired itself a few scoring chances came India's way which were, however, spoiled by the erratic shooting of Roop.

The match itself never rose to the standard which was expectd from two such sides. Perhaps a heavy ground and fear of defeat in the minds of the twenty two players never allowed any of the teams to give its best which would have put this match on the same plane as the match between Bombay Customs and the Olympic team four years ago.

India ... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Hussain, Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Bombay Customs ... Cowton, Abrio, Sweeney; Brewin, Dicque, Saleem, Afzal, Milne, Feroze, Pinto, Jagat Singh.

After the match Mr. Jagan Nath and Jaffar left us for Lahore and we left Bombay for Bangalore the same evening after dinner.

2. BANGALORE.

India versus Bangalore Hockey Association. (Result 6-4).

Arrived in Bangalore on 2nd October at 6-0 a.m. and played the same evening against Bangalore Hockey Association on the Sullivan Sports Club ground.

As was expected Bangalore gave an exhibition of fast, clever hockey on a 'bajri' ground and lived to its reputation of a strong hockey playing centre of the country. It was never daunted by the world's champions and dodged and dribbled in a way which those players who can control the ball know how to do it on fast grounds.

Emmett scored the first goal for India and Robin's equalised from a melee before the goal mouth. Dhyan Chand put his side ahead after a fine piece of dribbling and Robins again scored. At interval the score was 2-2. After the resumption Roop scored from a pass from Dhyan but Gallibardy was penalised and a

penalty-bully awarded to the local team was converted and put the score at 3-3. Roop again scored from a short corner but Brewin scored for his side from a short-corner also. The score was now 4-4. The local team then gave in, and India scored two goals through Dhyan and Roop and won the match by 6-4 goals.

The courage and determination of the local players must be appreciated who off and on left the Olympic players guessing by their quick passes, ball control and combination.

India ... Michie, Phillips, Mohd.Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmed Sher, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.

Bangalore ... Boosey, Govindaswamy, Brewin; De Mello, Kalyan Singh, Godain; Mathu Raj, Palani, Snaize, Robinson, Selvamuthu.

We left Bangalore for Madras after dinner.

3. MADRAS.

India versus Madras Indians. (Result 5-0).

Arrived in Madras on 3rd October at 6-10 a.m. and played in the evening against the Indians of Madras. This proved an uninteresting match and rain spoilt whatever interest might have been left in it. At the later stages of the game there were only a few spectators

left from quite a big crowd at its beginning to cheer the players drenched with rain. The others had to run away on account of it.

The Madras Indians showed neither spirit nor courage and were content to finish the game with whatever result. Emmett was in good form and scored three goals and Dhyan and Roop each netted once.

India	... Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Emmett, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Madras Indians	... Swaraman, Nainakannu, Hasan Sharif; Bashyam, Paul David, Yacoob; Arul Doss, T. R. Narayan Swami, L. D. Rozario, Devagasigamoni, Fathaullah.

Before the match we were invited to tea by the Madras Hockey Association. The Mayor of Madras was also present and he welcomed us, on behalf of the citizens of Madras, to his city which could not give us an official reception for some reasons. Mr. Gupta thanking the Mayor appreciated the services of Cullen, to the team. Cullen is studying in Madras and was its only representative in the Indian Olympic team.

India versus All Madras. (Result 9-1).

India played against an All-Madras side on

On our arrival back in Madras at the Station.

4th October at 6-0 p.m. before a big crowd and won by 9-1 goals. It was quite interesting and sometimes even exciting to watch the play in the first twenty minutes when both sides were playing good hockey and exchanges were more or less even. Roop scored the first goal of the game from a short corner and when Nainakannu put his side level also from a short corner the Madrasis jumped in their seats and began to have visions of the defeat of an Olympic team at the hands of their local 'stars' or at least a draw. Each time an Indian Team has played against an All-Madras side the local enthusiasts have always been optimistic in regard to the result of the game and have always challenged the victors in after-tea speeches. They appear to place too much confidence in their players who are never regarded seriously by any other provincial side. Roop scored again before the interval.

After the resumption the local side began to show weaknesses and India became more and more aggressive. Towards the close it almost collapsed, and let India play her game. Roop scored two more goals, Dhyan netted thrice and Sher twice.

When recording this Match, the results of previous India-Madras matches played within the last two years give rise to some criticism of Madras players. In April of 1935 Madras lost by 2-5 goals against the Indian team that toured

Australia and Newzealand in the same year. Madras was 2-2 at the interval in this Match. On the return journey, the same Indian team beat Madras by 17-0 after the Madras team was 6 goals down before the interval. This wide margin of defeat of a provincial side may, perhaps, stand unique in the history of Indian Hockey for a considerable time in future.

In June of this year Madras lost to the Olympic team by 3-5 goals, while in the present match Madras after one goal down before the interval finished the match by 1-9. These results prove that the Madras players are lacking in stamina and the determination to play one's best in the face of defeat. Until these players put vigour and vim in their play when they are losing they should never hope of even impressing an all India side, let alone defeating it.

India	... ...	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy, Ahmed Sher, Shahabuddin, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
All Madras	...	Adie, Nainakannu, L. Macnamara; Orton, M.Rozario, Yacoob; Jameson, E. Blankley, L. D. Rozario, F. Satur, D. Morios.

We left Madras for Delhi on 5th October by Grand Trunk Express. At Hoshangabad, the local School band welcomed us at the station and young School boys were looking wide-eyed

at our figures, dusty and begrimed. At Bhopal, the friends and relations of Ahsan and Sher, who were many, welcomed them and garlanded them profusely. Sir Joseph and Lady Bhore were also present there.

4. DELHI.

India Versus Delhi Hockey Association. (*Result 4-1*).

We arrived in Delhi on 7th October and were welcomed and garlanded by the representatives of the Delhi Hockey Association and of various local teams and clubs. The Delhi Municipality extended to us a civic reception, an honour which it has never accorded to any of the previous Olympic teams; and the New Delhi Municipality invited us to lunch. We could not help observing that whereas civic receptions to representative teams of a country are a regular feature in all the countries we visited, they are seldom given in India to visiting teams or teams of their own country. This indifferent attitude of the Indian Municipalities and Corporations to sports in general is not very praiseworthy and is far behind the spirit of the time.

India played against Delhi Hockey Association on 7th October at 6. p.m. and won by 4-1 goals. The previous defeat of the Olympic team at the hands of the local champions brought a still bigger crowd to the Mori Gate ground which appeared quite insufficient to accommo-

date it. Here and there in this vast crowd some persons must have been thinking of another unexpected defeat of the Olympic team but it was a contest now of two teams unlike the previous one when a team was playing against a group of individuals who had never played together before. The experience of the Olympic Games has strengthened our conviction that a well-practised, physically fit team stands more chances of winning a game than a group of individuals, whatever be its nomenclature, without training and physical fitness.

Delhi played as well or perhaps better than on the former occasion but it was matched against a side superior in technique of the game. It lost the match fighting well to the end. India scored through Peter, Dhyan and Roop. Hari scored for Delhi from a melee in front of the goal-mouth.

India	... ...	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd. Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Ahmed Sher, Shahabuddin, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Delhi	... ...	G. Mascarhenas, Rajender Singh D. Scothern; Yahya Khan, W. Pannell, E. Winfred; K. Extross, M. A. Gately, Sultan Khan, Hari, Md. Naqi.

The same evening we left Delhi for Lahore by the Frontier Mail.

5. LAHORE.

India versus Punjab Hockey Association XI

(Result 2-0).

Arrived on 8th October at 9-0 in the morning and were welcomed at the station by a crowd of representatives of the Punjab Hockey Association and of various teams and clubs of Lahore. Mr. Jagan Nath and Jaffar were also at the station to receive us.

India played her last fixture of the tour against the Punjab Hockey Association XI on 8th October at 5-30 p. m. before a record crowd and won by 2-0. In fact, the attendance at the match was so large that the accommodation in the ground was quite insufficient and because the crowd could not be controlled properly the attention of the players was constantly diverted by its noise and confusion. It is a pity that India, now regarded as the cradle of hockey, does uot possess even one hockey stadium or any other kind of stadium which could be utilised for staging hockey matches expected to be watched by more than usual numbers. In our present tour through the country lack of accommodation was more noticeable in Delhi and Lahore than anywhere else.

India had played against the Punjab Hockey Association XI once before in 1932 and the match resulted in a draw, 2-2. The Punjab

Association was declared the champion association in that year after winning the inter-provincial trials and a drawn game against an Olympic side added another much coveted point to its already fine record. But this was four years ago and much water has since flown down the five rivers of the Punjab. To all appearances hockey in the province has deteriorated or the Association finds a dearth of players of the class of Aslam, Dara or Penniger. Or, perhaps the Association itself has fallen into incapable hands and the more deserving players for selection are neglected. In the last inter-provincial trials the Punjab lost to Bhopal, a new comer to the trials, after drawing with them the previous day. Its University team also could not have the better of the Bengal University team and its two strong sides which competed in the Aga Khan tournament in Bombay could neither win the trophy nor impress the citizens of Bombay with their skill at the game. The Punjab was once regarded as the stronghold of hockey but its recent failures have shifted the honour to Bengal or Bombay.

In the present match the Punjab's victory might have been easier as it was playing against a side which was travel-and-hockey tired. We had travelled about 3,000 miles since our landing in Bombay and it was our sixth game in nine days. Our players were feeling the strain of travel and games and some of them

were on the injured list. Roop Singh, on account of some sprain, could not run and was more of a spectator than a player in the field. Yet India managed to win the game without any unusual effort. Dhyan Chand scored in the first half from a melee off a short corner and Jaffar scored from a pass from Dhyan after the interval. Gopal Singh scored for the Punjab when the game was only a few minutes old but the goal was disallowed for 'stick'. Perhaps this goal, if it had been allowed, might have put a new complexion on the games. But there are no "ifs" "or" "buts" in a game.

India.	...	Allen, Tapsell, Mohd Husain; Nimal, Cullen, Gallibardy; Shahabuddin, Jaffar, Dhyan Chand, Roop Singh, Peter Fernandez.
Punjab Hockey Association.	...	Mehar Singh, Harbhajan Singh, Shamsher Singh; Manna Singh, Hibbert, Pritam Singh; Aslam, Gopal Singh, Latif, Barnet, Duckworth.

FAREWELL, COMRADES!

The time now arrived when we had to say 'good bye' to one another. We spent together three months and twenty-three days in which we lived together, ate together and played together. We had our differences and we had our quarrels but never once did they come in the way of our duty to the team and the country. Our contingent was truly representative of India with her various religions, creeds and traditions but we struggled together, Hindus and Muslims, Sikhs and Christians, for the honour of sports and the glory of the motherland. We had to undergo some hardships to make the tour a success but we bore them all with the smile of a sportsman. We tried to bring the map of India closer to that of Europe and acquaint the countries of the West with what the motherland and her true sons stand for.How far we succeeded in this will be appraised by our successors.

The Olympic Games taught us a lesson which we impart to our brethern. "The important thing in the Olympic Games is not winning but taking part; the important thing in life is not conquering but fighting well".