



THE OLIPHANT

p. 101

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

1st April, 1990

THINK ABOUT IT

Every man must do his work. There will be sleeping enough in the grave.

- Chinese Proverb



Editorial

We thank you O Lord!... for all the benefits we have received. Words of gratitude towards the Almighty, voiced everyday to mark the end of lunch, they are harbingers indicating that boys may leave the dining hall whenever they feel like it. Yes, quite a dull part of the day leading to a couple of hours of pursuing

me's favourite hobby (a post lunch nap) Thursdays however mark a distinct difference in the general mood while the grace is on. Every eye quickly inspects whether his laces are tied or not and what his best bet to success would be. The race is just about to begin. No, I don't mean an egg and spoon race which many may deduce their powers of intellect. Explicitness is the cure to ambiguity I read somewhere so without beating about about the bush any further I'll specify the exact meaning of my statement. Thursday afternoons, the soiled trousered PHite receives his new set of washed clothes which he is to wear for the next week. 'What reason is there to run? 'One might ask, but then he doesn't know Phites.

A very carefully conducted survey shows that 17% of the inhabitants of the three dimensional jigsaw puzzle actually wear their own clothes. The others simply display their qualities of sharing by wearing each others clothes. So when the grace is over on Thursday, 70 odd rogues are found running fast enough to break Carl Lewis' 100 metres record. Necessity is the mother of invention and many hard core rogues have found simpler and quicker methods of shirt pinching shirts. Some leave the lunch table early with the excuse of a terrible stomach ache while others (the really desperate ones) merely stay in the hostel throughout lunch. On asking whether they feel hungry or not, an arrogant reply is - "Yes, but then sacrifices must be given to achieve something in life." Well, one wonders about the great things one can do with an attitude of determination like that! Wish all my comrades happy pinching (but please spare my stock!) Yours truly will have now entered class xii being in the highest class is naturally accompanied with several privileges one of them is to be allowed to walk across a particular path which has by pro-apartheid personnel in our school been made a no-entryzone for any non-twelyhie. I always did wonder what the concrete structure of India looked liked from that angle.

Yours Angularly
Saurav Sinha

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I was very offended by the malicious remarks made about my jokes in the last issue. What do you mean that? the standard of humour has deteriorated you should be aware that I have been awarded Cracker 89 by the WJCC (Welham Joke Crackers Club)

Yours Angrily
Good Cracker

Ed - In case you don't know let me tell you that punning is the lowest form of wit and your form is somewhere around with the sewer rats.

Dear Editor, The 100th issue was very well prepared and provided good reading. Numerous mistakes however caused one a great deal of irritation. Really, you should improve your proof reading as it spoils the entire efforts put by everyone.

Yours irritated
Olipphant Reader

Ed - My apologies! We lay enough emphasis on proof reading. The rest is up to the printer and he seems to be out to prove our proof reading inefficient.

A. Singh

The Literary Affairs of Welham

THE POWER OF WEALTH

These were the best pair of eyes, I had ever seen before. Like Sapphires set in a snow of love. Now the same pair of eyes had distrust and hatred for me. Her rose budded lips which always had an incredible smile in reserve for me, now could even wish all evil upon me. Her ivory white teeth which dazzled me, when she smiled, where now ready to tear out every fibre and muscle from my body. Her soft, delicate hands, which always encouraged me were thirsty of my blood. We were satisfied and happy in leading our poor lives. She being a millionaire's daughter was ready to follow my normal ways and lead a simple life. everything was right and usual till her own money landed between us and she departed from my life: as a strong wind which no one knows when, it came, showed it's effect and went away the way it came from.

Her father did not accept our love. He was an egotist. He was status conscious. He feared society. Her mother had died and father in their huge palace-like mansion. Luck favoured our love but circumstance did not! Still we married, legally, a court marriage (against her father's will). Her brother supported us.

The first blow of circumstance came when her brother died in a plane - crash. Her father, a heart patient, had a heart attack, but he survived it. There was no one to look after him

except for servants, nurses, etc. So, she went to her father's house for some days. She went, but did not return even after many days. I heard that her father had not yet recovered so I decided to go and meet my father-in-law. When I reached there I felt something strong, something awkward. She had not greeted me in her usual way. She was hiding something from me. What could it be? At the dining table I begged for excuse and disclosed my thought. Then to my utter amazement I was made aware of the fact that she would stay with her father and help in his business. If I wanted to live with her, I could. It became difficult for me to swallow these words with the food. She had changed. Her father had played a prank in our lives. I know it, but she did not know it or she did not care to know. I had never been a person who lived under other's identity or wealth. I wanted to create my own image in the world. She knew it very well. She had encouraged me to do so, and now she was telling me to live under her father's identity. How could she be so mean to me. What had I done to deserve this. I refused the proposal at once. I could not sleep that night. The next morning I came to take my son back to my house. for I wanted him to live with me. When I asked her father to give back my child, he challenged to take him from him in court. I, being so coward, accepted the challenge. The final day of judgment came. I was deprived of my child on the basis of money and power. Her father had them both. Money had bought my happiness, ruined my life. All my happiness, my wealth, my

pleasure was my child and wife, I had been separated from them, because money had them. Her own money had bought her!

Aviral Singh
IX A

THE SANDS OF TIME

I walked across the beach, the collar of my jacket turned up, my hands thrust into its pockets. 17 years ago, at this very spot, my friend had drowned. Swallowed forever by the relentless waters of the ocean. As memories of him came floating back, my emotions wavered between sadness and frustration.

I remembered our childhood fantasies, our dreams, our antics. I remembered his crazy jokes. I remembered how he always cheered me up whenever I was feeling down in the dumps. I remembered his kindness, his generosity.

Whenever I needed moral support, I took a walk across the sands of this beach in memory of my friend. It acted as an elixir, lifting the burden of any complexities from my shoulders.

I had walked the entire length of the beach by now. As I turned back, for a fraction of a second, out of the fine mist and salt spray churned up by the crashing of the waves against the rocks, my friend's smiling face materialized, immortal in my mind. Overwhelmed I had only one thing to say -- Thank you, friend!

ASHISH DEBROY

IF I KNEW

If I knew a girl
She would be as fair as a pearl
I would love her strong
For her my heart would long
Her eyes would be blue
Her cheeks would be red
Her face would be fair
Oh!for the girl I would care

If I knew a mouse
That lived in a house

Its colour would be black
It would sleep in the garden
Or in a hay- stack.
I would give him things to eat
Like rice, chocolate and wheat.

If I knew a baby
That would be very lazy
It wouldn't stand nor bend
While having his bath
He would sit in a raft
or while eating
I'd give him a good beating
And while lying in a lawn
He would give a big yawn!

If I knew a doll
I would make it crawl
I would give it clothes to wear
When she cries, I'll be there

"Oh, If I knew ."

Sachin Dhir (5-B)

MY AMBITION

I do not know where my fortune will take me but my ambition is to become a scientist and invent something that can cure cancer. Cancer is a dangerous illness and when you have cancer a lump grows in your body.No one till now has survived cancer because there is no cure for it. Many people have died because they had cancer.

We had holidays and I had gone for my medical checkup. I was going to the toilet, when suddenly I heard something crying. I peeped into the room which was on my left and to my horror, I saw the dead body of a young man on the bed and some people crying, I even saw a child crying.Then I heard someone saying that the man had died of cancer.

In Bombay there is a hospital where doctors are trying to cure cancer patients by electric rays but till now they have not succeeded entirely. There are many other experiments being done all over the world but no one has succeeded yet. Now you must have understood, why this is my ambition. I am sure that one day cancer will be cured.

Parun Sekhri IV A

LAMPOON

It seems the rapidly falling standard of basketball alarmed Mr. Kandhari into building a wall between the road and the court. Now, if you

ask me that what on earth a wall have to do with the standard of basketball-think twice about what lies on the other side of the road. Therefore, it

was hardly surprising to see a player lose control while dribbling or a shooter miss an easy shot. The wall - probably the most hated thing in school at the moment generated mixed reactions ranging from the exciting to the dull. Here are the replies to my question.

'What do you think of the wall built between the basketball courts & the road?'

1) Frankly the percentage conversion of my shots and lay-ups has definitely gone up but then the earlier excitement is just not there - Basketball is now dull.

DURGESH BHATIA
(School Basketball Captain)

2) This blooming wall is curse on all Welhamites. I bet the popularity of basketball will decline because guys like me who used to haunt the court will now have to look for more girlier pastures.

Vikram Chopra

3) I think it is a great idea. The campus now gets a more guarded look and the problem of tackling peeping - toms is now solved.

Gurjyot Singh

4) This wall has depressed me so much

Welham Now !!

* The Prefects have been voted for and will soon be elected.

* The Garhwal was once again explored by our adventure seeking students. The Mid term commenced on the 24th and ended on the 28th of March.

* The first round of the Quiz Contest was held on the 18th of March. Krishna House emerged victorious.

* The class 10 boys have returned to attend class II.

* All classes have been promoted.

* The class 5 students have shifted to the senior school.

* A room is being renovated for new P.C.'s.

* The school welcomes the new additions to the teaching staff.

that words are less to describe my sorrow. Girls! I'll miss you.

Sumesh Suri

5) It is a waste of money.

Vivek Mittal

6) I think that the wall should be there because there is a gate also and this will be an ideal path towards the learning resource centre.

Atulya P. Singh

7) The Berlin wall which divided the two Germanies was broken down. Similarly this wall which divides the two Welhams should also be smashed down. Not only that, we should seriously think towards making a united Welham.

Harinder Mann

8) I'll have to curb my stylish antics, on the court, stop wearing my headband and Reeboks and concentrate on playing seriously. I'm sure Coach Mr. Vachani will heave a sigh of relief.

Suvig Sharma

9) Its a bolt from the blue. A case of S000 near yet S000 far.

Manav Chopra

10) We all are pained at heart - no more ornothology!

Krishna Basketballers

JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

SPRING TERM

1990

S.No.	Name	No.	Class	
1.	Gauri Saran	878	I	Good Conduct
2.	Shobit Agra-wal	865	I	Good Conduct
3.	Divya Agra-wal	871	I	Good Progress
4.	Chirag Nag-pal	870	I	Good Progress
5.	Mukti Bikram	872	I	Good Progress
6.	Vikram Kushwa	873	I	Good Progress
1.	Vikram Prasad	817	IIA	Good Conduct
2.	Ankur Jindal	800	IIA	Good Progress
3.	Rahul Choraria	827	IIA	Good Progress

- 4. Rahul Kumar 831 IIA Good Progress
- 1. Abhay Pratap 806 IIB Good Conduct
- 2. Kumar Abhijeet 826 IIB Good Progress
- 3. Puneet Bansal 836 IIB Good Progress
- 4. Rahul Dawn 828 IIB Good Progress

- 1. Raghav Arora 778 IIIA Good Behaviour
- 2. Vivaan Menezes 776 IIIA Helpfulness
- 3. Abhishek Jain 738 IIIA Consistent Hard work
- 1. Ahmed Ali Khan 750 IIIB Good: Behaviour
- 2. Manav Goel 737 IIIB Helpfulness
- 3. Ram Sharon 765 IIIB Consistent Hard work

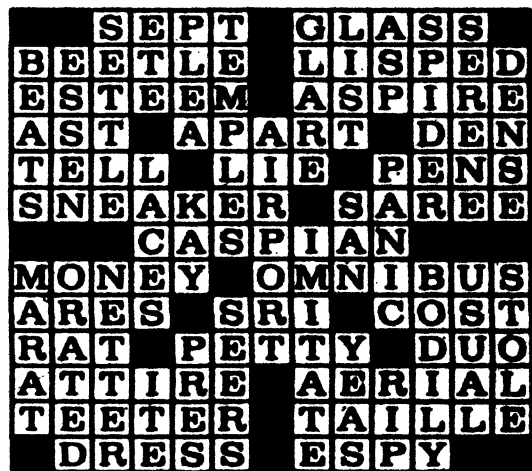
BRAIN TEASERS

One worders you thought you knew.

- a) Able to use both hands alike.
- b) Fond of self-display.
- c) A group of ten years.
- d) A Mosque tower from which the call to prayer is given.
- e) A shadow-outline filled in with black.
- f) That cannot be seen through.
- g) The identification of a disease by its sypmtoms.
- h) A sea abounding in lands.
- i) To drive away the influence of an evil spirit.
- j) A written account of the life of an individual.
- k) A comic or satirical representation of current events or politics in a paper.
- l) Loss of memory.
- m) Speaking two languages fluently.

10th of April and win a prize of Rs.30/-

SOLUTION TO THE PREVIOUS BRAINTRASER



NOTE - Send in your answers by the

IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

Although this year the school cricket team hardly got to play a decent number of matches the inter-house cricket was as keenly contested as ever. Every evening scores of boys would be seen cheering their respective houses. It was probably due to the vociferous crowd support that all the matches were closely fought. No one could safely predict the winner until the last ball had been bowled. Most matches saw unbelievable twists and turns and the results that came out can be aptly described as shocking. So when the second and third positions had to be ultimately decided by better run quotient it was hardly a surprise. Given below is a summary of probably the closest ever fought Inter-House cricket tournament.

Krishna and Cauvery. Cauvery battled first and due to some lusty hitting piled up a mammoth total of 226. Very useful contributions were made by Vikrant Lamba, Dilsher Atwal and Durgesh Bhatia. Krishna replied bravely and it seems that had Harinder Mann not got run out at a crucial stage the match could have gone either way. Useful scores were piled up by Harinder Mann and Sumesh Goyal.

Cauvery 226 (Vikrant-79, Dilsher-47 Paliwal-4 for 35)

Krishna 197 (Harinder-62, Sumesh-35 Manav-3/20)

GANGA Vs JAMUNA

Ganga were the hot favourites and Jamuna the novices. As expected it turned out to be a no-contest with Ganga whipping Jamuna by 80 runs.

SENIORS - CAUVERY Vs KRISHNA

The first match of the seniors division was played between holders

GANGA - 160 (Niraj-26, Niladri-21
Ashish-4 for 18)

JAMUNA - 80 (Ashish-18, Paresh-3
for 12, Niladri-3 for 10)

KRISHNA Vs JAMUNA

Batting first after winning the toss Krishna piled up a sufficiently large total of 181. Harinder Mann once again top-scored with 48 well made runs. For Jamuna Ashish picked up 2 wickets. In reply Jamuna did well to score 125. Harinder Mann picked up three wickets. Absar played a good inning of 41 runs.

KRISHNA - 180 (Harinder-48,
Rajesh-22)

JAMUNA - 125 (Absar-41, Hari-
nder-3 for 14)

CAUVERY Vs GANGA

This was billed as the toughest match in seniors but it was not to be. After piling up 178 runs Ganga bowlers dismissed the strong Cauvery batting for a meagre 108 Bikash top-scored for Ganga with an attacking 37. Manav bowled well to capture 5 Ganga wickets.

GANGA - 178 (Bikash-37, Gagan-34
for 20)

CAUVERY-108 (Lamba-53, Niladri-3
Manav-5 for 24)

CAUVERY Vs JAMUNA

As expected it was a cake-walk for the Cauvery team. The Jamuna batsmen did not offer even a semblance of a fight.

CAUVERY - 220 (Sharib-41, Manav-5
Dhruv-3 for 21)

JAMUNA - 82 (S.Tandon-22, Manav-3
for 7)

GANGA Vs KRISHNA

This match was to be the deciding match for the cup. It was a cliff hanger and witnessed several twists and turns. Ganga was dismissed for 154. Krishna seemed to be sailing smoothly at 101 for 1 but the Ganga bowlers had other ideas. In a nerve-racking finish Ganga won by 6 runs.

GANGA - 154 (Gagan-32, Niladri-28
26, Manish-5 for 15)

KRISHNA- 148 (Harinder-38, Sumeer-
Sumeer-3 for 19)

[JUNIORS DIVISION]

GANGA Vs JAMUNA

Ganga battled first and with the help of Anirudh's 68 scored 140. Jamuna could not offer any resistance and collapsed for 51.

GANGA - 140 (Anirudh-68)

JAMUNA - 51 (35 extras, Vidura-3
for 7)

KRISHNA Vs CAUVERY

Krishna were the toughest team in juniors. Cauvery won the toss and managed to score 89. Krishna did not have any problem in overtaking the Cauvery total.

CAUVERY - 90 (Razwan-48, Prashant-
4 for 15)

KRISHNA - 91 for 2 (Manvendra 50
not out)

CAUVERY Vs GANGA

Ganga and Cauvery were two evenly matched teams in the junior divisions. Although Cauvery won the match it could have gone either way.

Ganga - 75 (Anirudh-33 Jainder-4 for 15
Cauvery-76 for 8 (Kazwan 27, Vidura 3/27)

JAMUNA VS KRISHNA

It was a massacre of the innocents as hot favourites Krishna crushed the weak Jamuna team by a margin of 30 runs. Manvendra scored an undefeated 80 runs.

Krishna - 171 (Manvendra 80)

Jamuna - 41 (Prashant 3 for 1)

GANGA VS KRISHNA

This match was to decide the fate of the Inter House tournament. Krishna were favoured to win but that did not happen as underdogs Ganga carved out a 5 run victory. It was an exciting match which kept the spectators on their toes.

Ganga - 92 (Abhishek-18, Arshad-19
Prashant-4, for 14)
Krishna - 87 (Ankur-23, Arshad-3
for 15)

Ultimately Ganga house came out
winners but it was a bitter struggle
till the very end.

The final positions were:

GANGA	-	10 points
KRISHNA	-	06 points
CAUVERY	-	06 points
JAMUNA	-	00 points

This year the best batsman and best
bowler awards were bagged by

JUNIORS Prashant Singh [Best bowler]
Manvendra Singh [Best Bats-
man]

SENIORS Manav Chopra [Best Bowler]
Harinder Mann [Best Batsman]

The Inter House cricket
tournament has signalled the end of
the cricket season and the popular
hockey season will arrive after mid-
terms. More of hockey later. But for
now its good-bye from the arena of
sports.

Harinder Mann



WELHAM ...
FLYING HIGH .

Majal

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तारे

कितने ऊपर तारे रहते,
सूरज से भी ऊपर रहते,
दिन में जाते रात को जाते,
पास नहीं पहुँच सकता कोई,
आएँगे तो मर जाएँगे,
कितने ऊपर तारे रहते,
सबको तारे सुन्दर लगते,

-विकास प्रसाद
II-A

तितली रानी

तितली रानी तितली रानी ।
कहाँ से आई हो तुम ?
इतने सुन्दर पंख तुम्हारे ।
जग में हो तुम कितनी प्यारी ?
कितनी सुन्दर लगती तुम ।
तितली रानी तितली रानी ?
चुरा लाई कहाँ से ।
ये सुनहरे पर तुम अपने ?
जब भी उड़ती हो लगती कितनी सुन्दर ।
मोर जितनी सुन्दर तुम हो ?
तितली रानी तितली रानी ।
कहाँ से आई हो तुम ?

रेल

वह देखो जा रही है छुक-छुक छुक-छुक करती रेल,
काला इन्जन, लाल डब्बे, कितनी सुन्दर लगती रेल,
दूर-दूर की सैर कराती,
दिल्ली, कलकत्ता, बंबई, मद्रास और दूर जगहों पर
ले जाती ।
पटरी-पटरी चलती है,
कोयले और बिजली से चलती रेल,
वह देखो जा रही है छुक-छुक छुक-छुक करती रेल ।

विपुल स्वरूप ८३०
II-B

दर्जी जी

दर्जी जी की एक भी दुकान,
उसमें करते थे वो काम ।
ग्राहक का लेते थे नाप,
पैसे न करते थे कभी माफ ।

एक दिन कुछ लड़के आए,
उन्होंने अपने सिये सूट बनवाए ।

उनके सूट पूरे न आए,
उन्होंने उनके डंडे लगाए ।

एक बार दर्जी जी ने बनाया एक सूट,
उसके साथ उन्होंने बनवाए सूट ।
उस सूट में उन्होंने लगाए पंख,
फिर दर्जी सूट पहनकर बजाने लगे तंख ।

तभी उनके दोस्त ने उन्हें देख लिया,
उन्होंने वह चुरा लिया ।
वह सूट पहनकर उड़ चले,
और पंख टूट पड़े,
और वह धरती पर धड़ाम से गिर पड़े ।

कवि-अभिषेक जैन ३-ए

हम बनने चले लीडर !

सोसलह साल की आयु में
समर बनने चला है
लीडर
किन्तु क्या जाने वो
वर्तमानकाल में आगए
बड़े-बड़े कम्प्यूटर !
सोचा एक बार
में भी
भारत की राजनीति सर्भालू
और
जितना पैसा, जितनी घूस
छा सकूँ, छालूँ ।
बड़ी-बड़ी मोटरों में
सैर फिर कहेगा
इन्कम टैक्स की पर
कौड़ी भी एक न दूँगा ।
बाँध धोती जनता के सामने
नित-नित भाषण दूँगा ।
किन्तु
जनमा ही के पी० के पीछे
फैसनेबल जीन-जेकिट पहनूँगा
देश की गरीबी देख-देख
में दिन में अनशन कहेगा
किन्तु क्या
चुपके से कभी स्वादिष्ट
लड्डू खाने से झर्माजंगा ?
यही सच्ची तस्वीर है उनकी
जो भारत के नेता महान
चाहे कोई कहे
मेरा भारत महान !
या कोई
भारत महा बेईमान ।
यही सोच हम भी
बनने चले हैं लीडर
भले देश का
हो कोई भी हास ।

समर रौतेला ।
कक्षा XI