

The Elephant

No. 270 and 271

WELHAMBOYS' SCHOOL

20th March, 2002

Think About It....

Do not let your studies stand in the way of your education.

- Unknown.

EDITORIAL

I wonder what it would be like to live our lives like writing on a piece of paper. If only we could get the liberty and the time to carefully handpick our thoughts and actions like words. If only we could efface wrong deeds and replace them with the right ones. And if everything is going haywire, and you just cannot get your actions focussed, you could simply tear off the paper and start all over again. But that is paper, this is life! Life does at times make you feel as if you are giving an examination with the invigilator of circumstances breathing right at the back of your neck; when you cannot afford to make mistakes. A real winner is one who after the test is over can have – "No Regrets" inscribed on his epitaph.

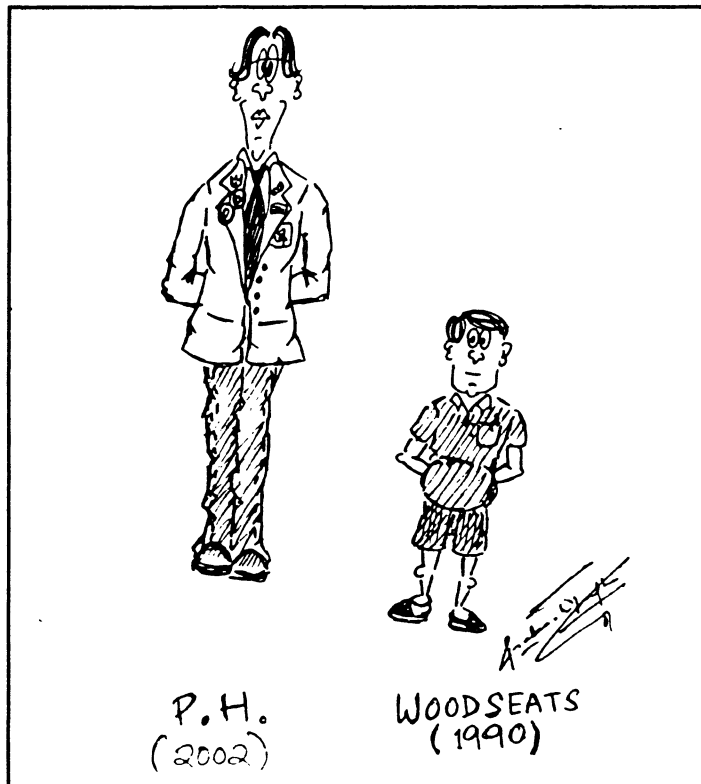
Talking of exams and invigilators, I am reminded of our Board giving batches. By the time this issue is out, they will be almost through with their adversity. I am lucky to have survived the first one, but then there is

the BIC one still looming large over my head. I am not sure if the Board batches will agree with me, but board time is definitely the best of one's school days. The late nights, last minute revisions, the rumors of leaked papers, wrong guesses, unexpected questions, lucky flukes, the jubilations, and the disappointments – all these

little experiences have their own singular delight, which the batch giving the exams cannot somehow feel at the time. They carry with them emotional and nostalgic significance that cannot be forgotten for many years to come.

The past fortnight saw the country being set ablaze with one of the worst communal riots in Indian history. Newspa-

pers were filled with stories and pictures of senseless acts of violence. And all this in the name of God? Killing in the name of religion? And why do we need religion anyway? There are more religions around, than there are people truly following them. No wonder people are



nowadays preferring the paths of atheism rather than to be a part of any religion. As our Principal had once rightly pointed out – extreme and blind faith in any form of religion is nothing but “intellectual suicide”. Even God would favour those who dare to question his very existence, rather than those who blindly follow him and then kill in his name. All these killings are nothing but the results of our cramped and rigid mentality. It’s a result of a few powerful people up there, controlling the ones that are not; it is all about making moolah under the pretense of religious integrity. I read an internet tagline which perfectly outlines what I mean. It said – **Want to make money?.....Start your own religion.**

I see a bright future for the sports scenario in Welham. It must be a real pain to line up for games every evening, but its doing a good job by ensuring that everyone plays something or the other during games. Step by step a new breed of enthusiastic sportsmen are being moulded out of aspiring youngsters. It is inspiring to see the Inter House matches being played with the same pep and spirit as they were played before. The exies dont want to see a bunch of weaklings, glued to their books 24/7, they want to see a batch of sporting allrounders, when they come back to school. And anyways, winning a trophy for

the school is far better than winning one in litter-picking!

As the Board examinations slowly nears their end, the P.H.ites are coming to terms with the bitter truth which every twelfthly has to ultimately confront. The next few days will mark the end of their school life. It will mark the end of twelve years of schooling; an end to twelve years of this rollercoaster ride called - Welham! Twelfthies are undergoing an emotional ride that can only be explained by a twelfthly himself. They could be seen indulged in hours of nostalgic talks of the years that were. Tales of Mukherji Maams and Surender bearerjis, of corridor cricket and Saturday nights. Its hard to imagine that after twelve years of togetherness a time comes, when everything that has gone by seems so precious and treasured. When the thought slowly seeps in that the best of friends might never see each other again, that the days spent in Welham can never be relived. The twelfthies are presently standing at a very important junction of their lives; between adolescence and adulthood. One can only hope that Welham has succeeded in making stronger, better, fuller and complete men out of the twelfthies.

At this threshold which opens a whole new chapter of opportunities in your lives, I bid you all farewell my friends....

With the flow,
- Prayaas.

LITERARY AFFAIRS

HOPE IN ITS MISERY.

*Somewhere in the darkness a candle shimmers,
Piercing the blankets of the austere night,
Oh! Yet the lady on whose commands the flame flickers,
Sheds tears !*

*For her every boon of hope given is a tear shed
For every heart mended, is her heart bled,
For every cries subdued; is an eternal cry rendered.*

*Oh dark mist that cages her,
Oh dark skies that bound her,
Oh heaven divine that knows no mercy.,
I pray thee, let Hope fly.*

- Pradipta S. J. B. Rana.

Ashes in the Fall.

I looked at him across the room sitting on a comfortable chair, spread across the carpet. He was staring at me, silently, coldly, through those eyes that I try to remember. They seemed a distant world away, although I knew they were looking inside me.

“Are you still hooked on to the stuff?” I asked him suddenly.

“Yes, although I have reduced my intake. I only take in about three lines in a week. Other days, I suffice with something else,” he said coolly.

“Come on, have you grown crazy? You are addicted. Addicted-do you understand. What the hell do you think you have done to your life?” I screamed.

He was taken aback. He didn't expect me to suddenly fume up. After all that he did, don't tell me I don't have any right to even scream at him.

I knew him from my younger days. Days, when we had just begun playing football in the mohalla. We were always the best of friends- in school, through out college. We played our pranks together, took our shoutings together. After all, we were friends. Atleast, this is what we believed friendship, was.

It was in the third year, I remember. All because of that ass Ali! That guy who got him hooked. He said it was a passing phase, a new excitement that will soon go away. Both of us tried the hashish. The initial kick was strong, yet ecstatic. But that was it-atleast for me.

He continued. This time its stronger stuff- marijuana, smack, heroin and what not. I flew away one day, pursuing my career in a country where my own identity was in question. Its quite unexplainable-we call ourselves Indians, yet we try and reach the American dream. Anyway, my American dream was shattered. I had to work hard for my dollars, all the while I couldn't get an identity as an American. Frankly speaking, I was tired with all the pseudo-dollar dreams that I had. And here I was, trying to find my friend's life when mine wasn't sure enough.

“What the hell have you got yourself into? Do you realise you are ill? You need medical treatment immediately” was my reaction when I saw him after 3 long years. He had grown thin, thin as never before. Oh my God! And this was the guy who used to bet me for eating 5 samosas and 2 gulabjamuns.

His eyes were still the same—the same innocent look that I had left behind all these years. I thought I had lost him. My friend was there alive and “kicking” as they say in the U.S. of A.

He had got hooked to cocaine after I had left. Cocaine- the strongest narcotic ever. And look what it had done to him.

“Why did you do all this? Explain it-what was it you needed?”

“Listen this is what you call a high. A feeling that allows you to hallucinate, makes you feel alone- it makes you feel as if somebody's waiting for you.

“So just for a high you ruined your life” I asked.

“No, not for a high. I had to find solace. I was alone, you understand, alone. You left me and went off to 'your' States, and I was all by myself here. With nobody around, with nobody around to talk to. You understand the feeling!”, he replied.

“Does that mean you are blaming me for your addiction? Why, because I left you in the run for life. You can't blame me like that! You must understand! I tried convincing him of my innocence.

He didn't reply. He just looked at me once again, searching for the void that had suddenly filled my eyes. I felt a tear welling up in my eyes, so I turned around trying not to make him realise that I had suddenly grown weak.

He walked across the room. He came and sat down beside me. I couldn't forget the look in his eyes ever after that. It was different, a haunting look that made you wonder “is life really so harsh?”

He took out a small packet from his pocket, drew lines across the table with the white powder I knew to be cocaine, and snorted the stuff in front of me.

He looked at me again, but this time I could see tears in his eyes too.

- Amish Mulmi.

In the midst of thoughts....

Note—If you have gone past this piece without reading it then better be unborn than untaught, for ignorance is the root of misfortune!

In the midst of thoughts....

...Life's a challenge I've got to face,
It all began when I lost this race....

It was then that I realised that this was not the way to go,
I had to know what I wanted,
No hesitations between yes's and no's.
I was a person lying really low....

Then I decided to exploit this unexploited me,
Cos' I knew what I could be,

Out of this depression I could be free....

I finally changed my mind,
And I forgot all that was behind,
With the new start that I would find,
I would certainly be 'one of a kind'....

I was meant to be great according to God's creation,
but I guess all that I can call myself now is—
“A BRILLIANT MIND DESTROYED BY EDUCATION!!”

- Karan Narain.
Class - X

THOUGHTS.

When in class eight I thought I had the makings of a writer then all of sudden-Wham! It finally hit me upon this dreamy brain of mine that in this world of six billion, there already were millions of people capable of coming up with better work than me, with more intelligence, imagination and definitely more proficiency.

Then there was this literary hibernation (so unlike animals that sleep through their winter and lose weight). I was lost in this immense world of literature, reading master pieces written by people, by far my superiors, classics and philosophy gaining.... of course there was a great deal of trash so that there

was contrast to make the master pieces even better. I did appreciate the ideas these people had.... many ideas more fantastic and imaginative than any of the greater writers had, but it was ultimately 'Style' that mattered.... It is not only the plot and the characters that hold a reader but also style of writing and construction of sentences.

Mulling over all this I came up with my own wild theories, that each person had his own wavelength, and when writers did write in a special style, if it somehow did coincide, the reader was held, if not.... too bad. I wouldn't say its like tuning on your radio, at least not exactly, it would be more like already set band-

widths corresponding to which you read. Most people of course had more than just one wavelength to which they could correspond... of how exactly it works I'm not really sure.... its just a theory.... "So far"!

Carrying on with my story, well so I was just this little lost boy in this illimitable world of literature, having gained an infinitesimal amount when.... duty calls. Having become a senior and getting responsibilities, I am compelled to contribute, so well, I am writing and hope to carry on doing so in the future. I really hope my "wavelength" does coincide with those of some of you all out there....

- Piranha.

ODE TO WELHAM.

*Vivid still, is the day I came here,
Full of fear; yet I had shed not a tear....*

*Oh! How restlessly time has flown,
Just reminiscences are days that were once my own.
While all these years that I have known,
Seeds of my wisdom You have patiently sown.*

*Scented summers, lovely and warm,
The hills at dawn; the raging storm,
Your sights and sounds are works of art,
Your soul lies embedded in my heart.*

*Till time unfolds its age old story,
May none mar Your resplendent glory,
I revere in retrospect at length,
Hereafter we go from 'strength to strength'.*

*Here today and gone tomorrow
Are lights of joy that silhouette the sorrow,
Thus, I'm left with memories cherished,
Of moments poignant: Your beauty flourished.*

*And now I stare with unseeing eyes,
(Once freedom beckoned from the skies)
Tho' bereft of speech; I feel no lies-
As I bid You farewell with plaintive cries....*

DEEPAK SANAN

THE 'STONED' AGE

If the word 'stone' reminds you of those hard objects which you study in Geography, and you still wonder how could one possibly 'smoke a joint', its about time you get initiated. Welcome to the stoned age!

Marijuana, Weed, or fondly named Mary Jane and even Vitamin - G!! The effects of this sporofic substance are as diverse and efficacious as the names various lovers of this drug have kept for centuries. For those who aren't already aware of the origin of

Marijuana - the dried leaves and flowering tops of the pistillate plant *Cannabis Sativa* is known as 'grass' and the resin as 'hashish' or 'charas'. Marijuana is probably the most popular drug in the world, mainly because of its easy availability and also of the fact that it is not as addictive as its

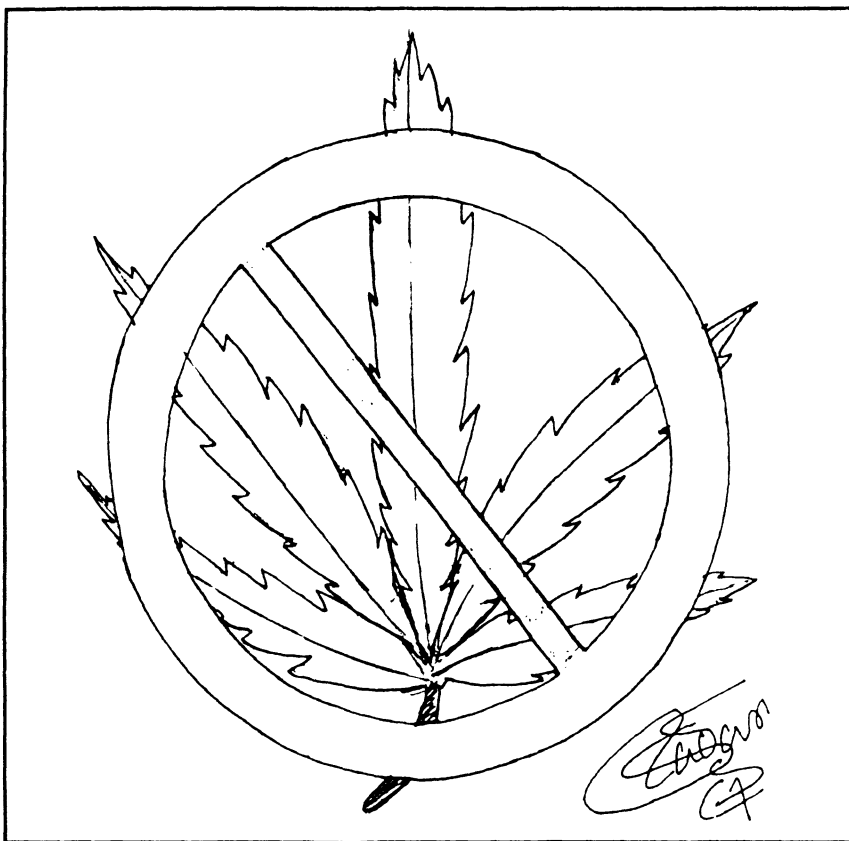
counterparts. It could be difficult to find a guide in a tourist place, but one would definitely come across a 'dealer' on the lookout for potential buyers, there. A few strong whiffs from a joint, or 'popping an upper tab' to get away from the hullabaloo of the daily grind are no longer restricted to scenes from Hollywood flicks. These might well be freeze frames from your own vicinity. It's a hard fact, but we are no longer aloof from the weed culture, which inspite of its negative effects has left millions of youths stoned worldwide.

When dreamy eyed rock stars playing

beautiful guitar riffs attract you; when it feels so right to flow with the others, high up there into a fantasy world, its then that the word DRUG loses its former menace. The high of the herbs outweighs any pre thought of its perils. One is enveloped by that 'I-don't-care' attitude; after all you only live once. Its then that one reaches a point where nothing else matters. Those faithful to the drug don't like talking about it much. Their reason for "doing stuff" is far too intense or personal to disclose, or even begin

talking. What starts off as a mere one time try ultimately becomes a lifetime affair. Select gatherings, good music, and a joint being passed around in a ritualistic circle.... a frustrated teenager from a troubled home, a rich brat living it out, a medical student doing internship, a perfectly normal kid just

trying to be 'in' with his friends, all taking a drag. All dragging themselves to the very edge of their lives. All for the sake of a few minutes of high? But it is this very feeling that has dragged countless teenagers to experiment with their bodies. A feeling of euphoria, a feeling of floating into the clouds, a feeling of being sucked into the depths of illusion, a feeling of 'not giving a heck', a feeling of finding every darn thing funny. It's a medley of all these feelings that one craves for, a craving, which increases, with every joint smoked. Marijuana tends to induce an euphoric state in which reality is



distorted. A state where everything seems pleasant and humorous! A state where life no longer stinks, life turns beautiful, or at least appears to. With sense numbed by the heady herb, when one sits in a corner listening to great music, it seems as if there is nothing else to life. Now who wouldn't want to experience such feelings? When life builds a cocoon of worldly displeasure around you, one resorts to drugs to break free. But is it really worth it?

Every generation has a personal fling to drugs and music. And more often than not, their cocktail packs a punch that's undeniably overwhelming. 'Drugs, sex and rock 'n' roll' almost became a catch phrase that characterized the 60's and the 70's. With Bob Marley's indefatigable style on stage, Jimi Hendrix's immortal compositions, Jim Morrison's enchanting voice topped with a dose of the Grateful Dead, the two decades became a heavy mix of drugs and music. Their music symbolized the attitude of the era with lyrics that glorified drug use. The decade saw the emergence of the pot smoking social outlaws- the Hippies and the Punks. The cultural custodians watched in disbelief as the 'flower power' had the entire planet rolling joints; a planet then fraught with corruption, unemployment, communal disputes and post war chaos. Woodstock was the hub for this union of drugs and music. It was on those muddy fields of Max Yasgur's farms that young people tasted the heady mix of weed, music, and freedom. The taste of guitar gods and mud baths, of one night stands and wedding vows forgotten over a slug of

cheap whiskey, the next day. Those were the days that dope heads of today envy and call the Golden Years. But Woodstockianism is generally unacceptable and some of its 'noble deeds' are criminal acts in our world of regimental policing and by-the-book academic grounding. The U.S. passed a law banning use and possession of Marijuana, thus sparking the war between the government and the users to free the weed.

Though banned in India as well, Marijuana use continues to flourish. Reason: easy and cheap availability and it is relatively harmless. In fact there are sworn smokers who claim it has medicinal qualities and can even cure asthma!! But fact remains that Marijuana IS dangerous. Rehabs are packed with cases of drug abuse. With poker-faced abusers looking up at the day sky, finding stars, people having splitting head aches and burning chest pains; people with withdrawal symptoms so intense that they cannot rest without a shot of sedatives. It's a grim picture. One does not need drugs any ways. Life is beautiful, if you know how to live it. It is not worth being lost over drugs. However, it has come to be futile to sermonize people on the harmful effects of Marijuana. More often than not, one gets an answer like - "My body, my life". Adrift and alone, but rebellious and headstrong, seeking salvation from this devastating loneliness in a joint, yet hundreds of misguided souls join the stoned age....

-Killa XTC

To my Grandmother.

*Oh mother, how long have you been away.
How far have you gone away.
You bought us happiness, and
Happiness is what you wanted to see.
You loved us all and cared for all
What you did was only for us.
You lived the old way
Yet ahead of the time.
Your thinking was different,
Much different from the time you lived in.
Time changed, thoughts changed,
But you remained the same.
You lived happily, the way you always did,
But.....
One day – everything came to an end*

*The Joy ride was over.
God, you took her away.
How could you take her away,
A woman who believed you
And had faith in you
More than anyone else.
A woman who had some dreams
But could not see it come true
She could not see herself succeed
All, but because of you.
She did not know that she had to go
Did not know that her time had come.*

- Abhishek Singh
Class – XII

Undoubtedly, the best thing that happened to me -
WELHAM

GRAFFITI
Batch (2001-2002)

If the walls here meant to keep us in, they didn't.....

193-2002
Welham - I Love You!
Netham vitez
until the end of time!!!
Rohan 94-02

Devils & Angels,
All part of the game,
The fame and the name;
WELHAM! Don't you!
(Passage of time)

School has been unforgettable,
An experience. NICE.
Hope, it stays the same. given me
Netham (938), all I have
1990-?

THE LOVE OF MY LIFE

It has been a nice experience.
Rohit Vardhan 1990-2002

It's a totally different feeling
being forced to
live here

A devil's nightmare
Amit 1991-2002

Welham an unforgettable experience.
Amit Sekhri - 1990-2002

Devil's night, 2008 I came back to rule this night,
Devil's night, 2008 I came back to take my time,
WELHAM RITEZ
Aparna

7 year = 3 hrs ??
Can't think of anything better
Rohit Vardhan 1990-2002

1990-2002
The medical where I set my foot upon
ONE LIFE IS NOT ENOUGH!
Aparna 1991-2002

12 years in Welham - The best place to be...
The Amish Factor
Aparna 1991-2002

THERE'S MORE WELHAM THAN HAEMODIOLYSIS IN MY BLOOD-SERUM
I'll always love WELHAM
Rohit Vardhan 1990-2002

I GAVE UP WHAT I NEEDED
WELHAM VIVE
12 years in Welham - The best place to be...
Aparna 1991-2002

The best thing that has happened to me given me every thing
Nityanand 1998-2002

FROM GOSAIN'S HYPOTHESIS, TO KANDPAL'S LAWS AT THE END OF 12 YEARS I SAY WELHAM IS WITHOUT FLAWS.
Shubham 1990-2002

What I love
That I write this
'LIVE WELHAM'
'LOVE WELHAM'
- Ratish Arora 1993-2002

10 YRS = 120 MONTHS = 480 WEEKS =
14400 DAYS = 345600 HRS =
124416000 MINS = UNFORGETTABLE
(Sardar) Jas Arora

MINUTES OF THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

*Minutes of the previous meeting were passed.
Matters arising:*

- 1. Manu Sanan said that the Squash Courts should be renovated. The chairman had no objections to it, will be done.*
- 2. Sharan Narain suggested that the tuck shop should be opened after prep. The chairman said the matter would be discussed with the incharge.*
- 3. Suhail said the field had a lot of stones and the pitch should be rolled regularly. The chairman had no objections to this.*
- 4. Shaunak said that there should be latches put on the desks to keep the books safely. The chairman said that shelves and cupboards would be provided.*
- 5. Abhishek Narayan complained that the brown shoes should be upgraded as the present ones hardly last for two months. The chairman agreed to this and said a sample piece will be shown to the boys for choosing.*
- 6. Geet Kashyap said that boys should be allowed to access the common room everyday after the activities are over. The chairman said a common time table would be made and the housemasters will discuss it.*
- 7. Saurav Mittal said that the washer man should come twice a week. The chairman agreed to this.*
- 8. Akshat Jalan said that a school sweatshirt should be introduced. The chairman said the matter would be looked into, he also asked Aatir to take charge of this and come up with a design.*
- 9. Ashim Bhatt said boys should be allowed to play music while they play basketball. The chairman agreed to this.*
- 10. Karan Vaidya suggested that polo necks should be introduced. The chairman rejected this.*

- 11. Class 9th complained that the lights don't work properly. The chairman said that all electrical appliances would be checked and all the rooms would be attached to the generator.*
- 12. Samridha complained that the Krishna House generator is not connected with all the rooms. The chairman said it will be done.*
- 13. Ritesh said that during rains the pitches should be covered. The chairman agreed to this.*
- 14. Varun Sharma said that the school projector should be repaired. The chairman said a projector as well as a new music system would be bought.*
- 15. Chirantan said that the leaves should not be burnt near the classes block as it is suffocating. The chairman agreed to this.*
- 16. Nishit suggested that night outs on bicycles should be allowed. The chairman said the matter would be looked into.*
- 17. Abhishek complained that for every school function our school has to hire people who fix microphones, whereas our school has a very good studio master which should be repaired. The chairman said a new music system and a new C.D. player will be purchased.*
- 18. Sharan said the Triveni generator should give electricity in all the rooms. The chairman said it will be done.*
- 19. Abhishek said that the outdoor basketball court should be renovated. The chairman had no objections.*
- 20. Samridha said that boys who represent the school in any activity should not be billed. The chairman agreed to this.*
- 21. Prayas said an audio system should be installed in the dining hall. The chairman said that the matter would be looked into.*

The meeting was adjourned by the chairman.

Dude (s) of the Fortnight .

(*The Jamuna House Cricket Team.*)

They silenced all the critics who said that Cricket was not their cup of tea. Starting from the very first match against Cauvery, they asserted their skill and enthusiasm for the game. They repeated the feat in the other matches too. The team that was supposed to have no school team players gave a good fight to those which had scores of them. Even players who were not even there in the picture played amazing knocks. The supposedly non-batsmen delivered classy strokeplay and the wide bowlers took great wickets. Though they did not win the Inter House, they have rightly affirmed the fact that you can never underestimate them. And we would specially like to congratulate their skipper - Tarun Jot (T.J.), for his 'fighting' spirit on and off the field.

Way to go Jamuna!

W. O. B. S.

1. The Welham Community congratulates Dr. Nitin Bhanot for securing Ist Rank and winning 17 Gold Medals in the M. B. S. S. examinations.

2. The Welham Community congratulates Mr. Jagjit Singh for winning the Federation of Indian Publishers (FIP) Award for "Excellence in Book Publishing" for his book - " Birds of India". The Welham Community would also like to congratulate him on the birth of a son.

Nature's Diary. Shroud of Turin – Fact or Fiction??

When you get a glimpse of it, it looks like any old piece of cloth. Observing it carefully reveals a hidden print of a human and by observing it even more closely, we see the body of God's son, namely Jesus Christ.

The date when this piece of precious cloth was found is yet unknown. However, scientists have said it was found before the 18th century. Since then it has been in display in many a places for people to see. It has been estimated, that the Shroud of Turin has attracted 20-25 million visitors in the past century!

The Shroud is supposed to be the piece of cloth that was used to wrap Christ's body after he was taken down from the cross. He was wrapped in that piece of cloth and kept in his tomb. The print left behind, say people is the print of the body of Christ.

However there are people who claim the Shroud of Turin is a fake. They say it is nothing but a painting of Christ made by an artist in the 15th-16th century. Scientific research in the U.S. has supported this theory. Scientists say that the few droplets of 'blood' which is on the cloth is not really so as by analyzing it, it proved to be nothing else but paint. Some scientists have even added that the Shroud is not more than a 1000 years old thus proving that the Shroud is a fake. By analyzing it properly, scientists have not found holes in the palms of the print that should be there as nails were embedded in his palms.

Yet there are thousands who believe it really is the print of Christ. They say that no painter from the 15th or 16th century could paint such an accurate painting and also that the shroud of Turin is mentioned somewhere in the Bible.

Is it fact or fiction? The answer may never be known. But the fact is that people still and will believe that the Shroud of Turin is the actual print of Christ.

- Samridha Rana
Class - X.

WORD WAR!

“The best way to deal with temptations is to yield to it” - George Bernard Shaw

It is one of my favourite aphorisms that says something to the effect that wise men make proverbs and fools repeat them. No one can doubt for a moment that Bernard Shaw was a genius who made significant contribution to literature in English Language. However there are a few things we must consider before we accept the sayings of wise men as being true in all circumstances and for all times to come.

Firstly, everything that comes from the lips of great men need not necessarily be gospel truth or beyond debate, especially when it pertains to something that is outside their area of expertise. To give an example, everything that a great nuclear scientist says about atoms maybe true, but if he speaks on morality, which is not his domain it may be open to question and debate.

Secondly, great men like all human beings, also have light moments in life when they may say things without thinking deeply about them or without even intending to say them seriously. However, since words spoken by famous men make an excellent selling proposition, journalists, and the media in general spread them like wild fire. What is usually not reported however, is whether those words were meant in all seriousness, or were said in a jest, or in a fit of emotion, or other such circumstances.

Thirdly all such statements to be made by

famous people must be viewed in the context of the times and the social, economic, political and religious environment in which they were said. Some wise men in the ancient Greeks and Roman times must surely have said that certain races were “inferior” and therefor needed to be made slaves

by “superior” races. The body of law prevailing at that time supported this noting for centuries. But if anywise man were to justify the institution of slavery now, he would be labelled a barbarian by everyone.

Civilization, among other things, is about being aware of ones rights and the duties and responsibilities that go

hand in hand with the enjoyment of these rights. Surely then, succumbing to temptations of every kind will upset the balance between rights and duties. Children go to school, to learn the values of life. You succumb to the temptation of smoking and drinking, you ignore the responsibility that you have towards your body. If you break bounds, you ignore the responsibility that you have towards maintaining the reputation of your school. I could give several such examples.

Bernard Shaw must surely have been in a very flippant mood when he recommended yielding to temptation!!

- Mr. R. Nagalia.

The motivation to succeed comes from the burning desire to achieve a purpose. If you work towards a motive you are tempted to achieve it,

and the best or rather the only way to achieve it is to yield to it. “Whatever the mind is tempted to conceive and believe, the mind can achieve- by



yielding to that temptation!”

Conventionally yielding to temptation symbolises a weak characteristic in a person. He is considered to be weak for not being able to control on himself. But yet I believe that yielding to temptation is a sign of one's boldness. You are tempted to 'smoke' - give in to it. Tempted to drink - do so. Tempted to do various things - give in to this temptation - Why? - Well, because its good to try everything in life - after all you live only once - live to the fullest! After that if one gets addicted to it, its not temptation- its addiction! Besides it is only when you yield to temptation that you learn. Learn what is good and what is bad.

Lets try getting to the root of the problem. Why is one tempted? It is because of the burning desire to achieve something desperately. Temptations do not always lead to bad consequences. History is replete with examples of great men yeilding to temptation and in the process contribut-

ing significantly to knowledge, eg. Thomas Edison.

Try this - leave a Rs. 500 note on the table and walk away - A person is tempted to pick it up. Well he has a valid reason for his action. The person who had left it was too careless! And if he gets caught he has learnt from the experience.

Yielding to temptation has its own reward. By yielding to temptation you either get what you want or you learn a lesson - Never to do it again.

I agree to the fact that what great men say need not be the gospel truth. People might not agree to what Bernard Shaw said, but we have to agree that in that 'flippant mood' when he did say it, there must have been a strong reason behind it. Maybe he thought on the same wavelength as I do! He probably could not have spoken the words in jest to be recorded in history.

'Temptation is like a lemon. Either sit and look at it or make lemonade!'

- **Karan Mehrotra.**

Note - This particular topic which is being discussed in Word Wars will be re discussed at a Panel Discussion sometime later next month. We welcome comments on this topic. Any suggestions for topics that you would like to be discussed in this column are also welcome.

- **The Ed.**

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE . . .

Saahib Bawa to Gaurav Rohatgi - “Oye! You have a cheap sense of rumour !”

Sarthak Thapaliya to Aseem - “Aseem yaar! I'm feeling very hungry. Lets go and have some mutter chicken!”

Aseem to a junior - “Report to me tomorrow morning lunchtime!”

Lovesh Kalra to Aseem Sethi - “I'm getting the best allrounder.”

Aseem (surprised) - “In what?”

Abhishek Narayan to a junior - “This is my cupboard to my key!”

Abhishek Narayan boasting to his classmates - “Oye! I have a Swiss Bank account in Punjab National Bank!”

Tarun to Shashank - “Do you know your hostel's motto?”

Shashank (confidently) - “Unity toh strength hai!”

Tarun (again) - And Krishna House ka?

Shashank - “Never said I!”

Manu to Arjun Manchanda - “Arjun! Who is batting?”

Arjun - “Oh! Vishal is playing batting!”

Saahib Bawa to Shaunak - “Oye? What's this 'bump' on the back of my neck???”

Shaunak - “It's a bone.”

Saahib (curiously) - “Do you have one too???”

WELHAM NOW

1. The dining hall has been redesigned and will soon be complete to hold the whole School together for all meals.

2. Class 6 has started to follow the same time for meals as the senior school.

3. On 28th of February classes 9, 10 and 12 went around the city to visit the various Scientific Institutions on the occasion of the National Science Day Exhibitions.

4. The Inter House Cricket Tournaments for the junior as well as the senior section started on the 4th of March. Krishna emerged victorious in both the sections.

5. The School Cricket team played a match against the YMCA and won by a margin of 9 runs.

6. The Scholars Recognition Day was held on the 2nd of March.

The following students were awarded:-

SUBJECT AWARDS-

SUBJECT

SEC A(7-9)

English

Chirantan Singh

Hindi

Kumar Ritesh

Maths

Nishant Kumar

Physics

Akshat Jalan

Chemistry

Raunak Tibriwal

Biology

Chirantan Singh

SEC B(10-12)

Ayush Agarwal

Deepak Sanan

Aman Agarwal

Raj Maheshwari

Kumar Rakesh

Abhishek Shreshtha

Computer Science

Akshat Jalan

Ayush Agarwal

History and Civics

Nishant Kumar

Anupam Biswas

Geography

Parth Prashar

Raj Maheshwari

Economics

Amish Mulmi

Commerce

Mayank Agarwal

Accounts

Amish Mulmi

OUTSTANDING WORK:

Founders Day Exhibition :

Biology

Sachhyam Regmi

Chemistry

Nishant Kumar
Gaurav Rohatgi

Physics

Parag Agarwal

Wavelength

Shubham Khanna
Parag Agarwal

Science Society President

Vir Bhadra

Science Quiz Master

Shrid Dhungel

BEST ALLROUNDER

Deepak Sanan

List of awards : Egnlish Faculty

Outstanding contribution in Debating Society

Parag Agarwal

Outstanding contribution in Founders Day

KANDHARIESSAY WRITING:**Group A-classes 11-12**

1st Amish Mulmi and
 1st Prayaas J.B Rana
 2nd Deepak Sanan
 3rd Vikrant Bisht

Group B-classes 9-10

1st Karan Mehrotra
 2nd Shaunak Valame
 3rd Abhishek Kapoor

Group C-classes 7 – 8

1st Parth Prashar
 2nd Raunak Tibrewal
 3rd Chirantan Singh

BEST ACTOR: FOUNDERS' DAY PLAY

Nitin Agarwal

BEST SUPPORTING ACTOR

7. Distinction Certificates were awarded to the following boys:-

Raunak Tibrewal (VIII)	92%
Alak Jaiswal (VII)	91%
Shaunak Valame (IX)	86%
Arjun Manchanda (VIII)	85%
Raunak Agarwal (X)	89%
Archit Agarwal (VII)	85%
Ayush Agarwal (X)	90%
Raj Krishna Maheshwari (X)	85%
Nishant Joshi (VIII)	89%
Rasik Goel (VII)	88%
Siddarth Mohanty (IX)	88%
Vishal Choudhary (VIII)	90%
Avinash Agarwal (X)	88%
Nishith Jalan (IX)	86%
Parth Parashar (VIII)	91%

8. Scholar's Gown was awarded to: -

Ayush Agarwal (X) for securing an aggregate of 90%.

9. Scholar's Scarfs were awarded to:-

Raj Krishna Maheshwari (X)

Ayush Agarwal (X)

Ringside View.

The rain Gods did not seemed to be pleased with us a few days ago. However with 'those merciful' days in between when the God's reservoirs ran empty we did manage some good cricket!

A few days ago our team played the YMCA on our home ground. Winning the toss we elected to bat. Although our team suffered an early collapse Madhav and Vishal acted as 'the stabilizers' pulling the team once again to a piece, both scoring 25 runs each. The team ended off with a respectable total of 126 in 25 overs.

The bowlers' got the team to a blazing start, with the opponents barely managing to scrape through. Vishal and Tenzin both chipped in with two wickets each and Abhishek along with Udaiveer got one each. The match had a superb result and we won by a margin of 9 runs. The captain definitely deserves a few pats on his

back for his hard work.

The Inter house cricket started on the 4th with Ganga playing Krishna in the first match. Krishna batting first, scored 143 runs, the foundation of which was laid by a fine innings of 52 by Udaiveer. Ganga in reply could only manage 128. The next match between Jamuna and Cauvery was an absolute classic. Jamuna showed an unexpected form, bowling out Cauvery for just 81 runs, with Tushar taking 4 wickets. Jamuna was all set to win the match and were 51 for 2, but then a middle order batting collapse lead mainly by a 4 wicket haul by Sunny Sarta left Jamuna house falling just 1 run short of victory. The match had everything in it from 'controversy' to 'mind - boggling' cricket. In the next match Krishna defending a target of 117, wrapped the match up against Cauvery by bowling them out for 84 runs. In the next two matches

Ganga and Krishna overcame Jamuna. The semi-finals between Ganga and Cauvery was a one sided affair with Ganga chasing 122 in 18 overs for the loss of 2 wickets. The final was all set between Ganga and Krishna. It was a low scoring match, with Krishna managing only 104 and Ganga being bundled up for 94. It was a well deserved victory for Krishna. The junior team also replicated the senior team by lifting the junior's trophy.

The Basketball team is busy preparing hard for the forthcoming basketball matches, in spite of the hindrances they are having to face. The Activity Centre is occupied due to the I.C.S.E and I.S.C examinations and the belching clouds refuse to let them play in the outdoor courts. But everything will be fine and they will be practising soon.

The squash team returned from Delhi with Shubhashish reaching the quarterfinals and others displaying good game but bowing out in the league stage.

The World Cup Hockey was on, and much was expected from the Indian team after their Champion's Cup win. But it was disappointing to

see them win only one out of four matches and failing to reach the semi-finals.

The Australians are back to winning ways with a bang. They thrusted the second biggest defeat in Test match history upon South Africa and that too in their home ground. In the second test too they managed a victory by 8 wickets with the Australians being too strong for South Africa. Talk

about strangling the lion in his own lair.

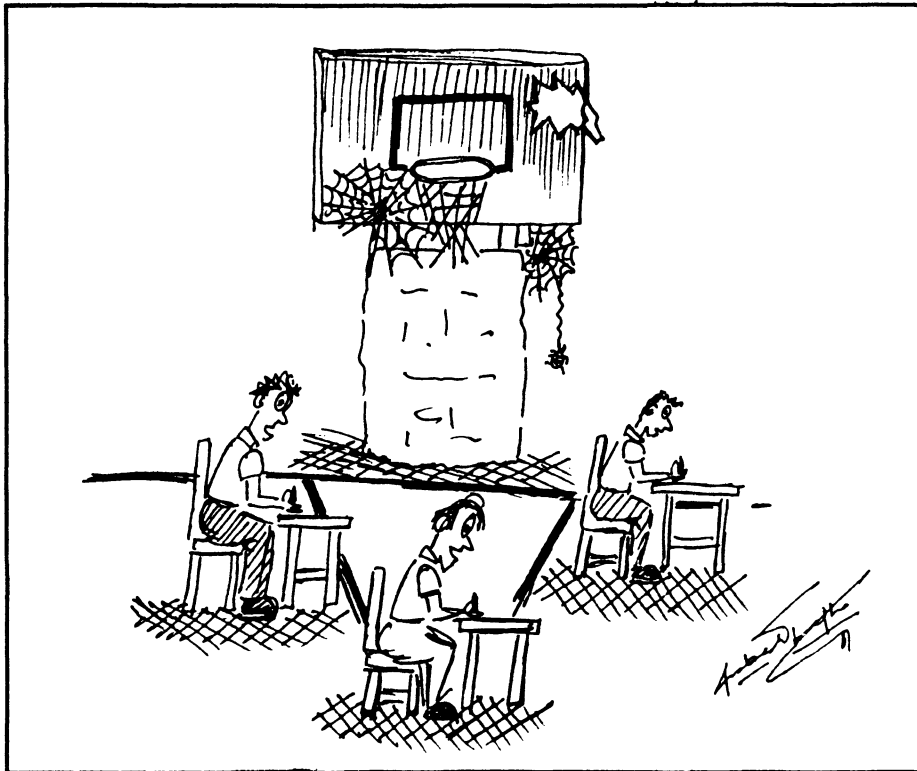
India's cleansweep over the Zimbabwe winning the test series 2 - 0, was a relief. With the 'turbanator' - Harbhajan Singh bowling the home team to victory in the second test and also

wrapping up the series by hitting the winning six.

Soccer is back after the winter break with the European Championship kicking off. And with 100 days left for the World Cup it cannot get any better.

Formula 1 kicked off with a familiar sight, Michael Schumacher on the podium. It was a dramatic first race with only ten drivers finishing the race.

- Aa.



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