



The Elephant

No. 301

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

1st May, 2004

Think About It...

Beauty is a glass that will burn, though it has no heat in itself.
-Anon



EDITORIAL

While the rest of the school was busy beating the heat our staff turned it on by organizing a social for themselves

basketball team was away in Woodstock playing the prestigious Win Mumby Basketball Tournament. I don't intend to go into the details of the match, my ringside view corre-

spondent will take care of that. However all I would like to mention is that the team played some excellent ball and were defeated by just one point or in a lay man's term half a basket. This taught us the real value of a basket and taking it to a larger scale the real value of the small things



with the Welham Girls School Staff. Well, this at the moment is the most discussed topic in school. The boys are rather disappointed that the staff managed to organize up a social whereas their request to have it with the neighbours was turned down. To make matters worse my secret agent has just informed me that a return social for the Welham Boys staff is in the pipeline. If rumours are to

be believed, hair gels, perfumes and colognes were out of stock in most of the shops in town a day before the socials. We Will Rock you along with Mambo No 5 were played at full blast in an attempt to tell the school that they too know how to party!

While the school staff jived the school

in life. It taught us the importance of putting in our best at every stage in life. This was not the only tournament, which taught us this lesson. Even our Golden Jubilee Basketball tournament repeated the lesson when we missed making it to the finals by yet another one point! Though the two tournaments did not prove

very lucky for us they set a new benchmark for basketball in school.

Apart from basket ball the school has also organized a hockey tournament in the memory of our old principal, late, Mr. S. Kandhari. Our team managed to reach the finals but we were defeated by RIMC.

The Principal recently fined the boys of Class 12th science, a sum of Rs. 100 each from their bank accounts for leaving the classroom fans and lights on in their absence. It just shows how carried away we get from our little duties when we have someone else doing our work.

Now for some real serious business! A few days ago the school authorities raided the hostels by surprise. The reason for it was pretty clear- search for illegal items. Prefects were not allowed to assist in the check. In fact all prefects too were thoroughly checked. None of the prefects were found with anything illegal, which only gave them a clean chit. However, certain boys were hauled up. As a punishment the whole school's outings have been cut and the boys are now only allowed to go out with their parents. Only this

in a way has created a lot of resentment amongst the boys. Whether the decision taken was required or not, I'm not in a position to judge. Time will tell. By checking the prefects too the school authorities have only proved that nobody is above the law and every student is measured with the same yard stick!!

I somehow fail to understand if taking PH away from the Twelfthies was a good idea, how introducing a new middle school hostel was a better one! The action taking place in the hostel only goes on to prove that it was not just a poor idea but also an extremely poor concept of having the middle school boys be so independent.

Well I'm not going to make this editorial any longer. The exam fever has hit the school like the hot summer wind. I need to do more justice to my books. I hope you have enough to think about in this issue.

Till I get rid of the end of term examination,

Yours Truly,
Karan

Welham Now

-A team from the Doon Youth Center visited our school and conducted short workshops with classes 6-12. They touched upon important issues and problems of the boys, which included relationship with teachers, parents and friends. These workshops were very interactive. The organization, which started in 1999 to provide a forum for the youth to express their view, will also hold workshops with parents and teachers.

-The first round of the Inter House Science Quiz was held on 16th April. Jamuna house finished the first round taking the lead with 80 points. Ganga and Krishna followed closely with 65 and 60 points respectively. The houses will carry the points into the next and final round to be held the next term.

-Welham Boys had socials with Welham Girls on Saturday, 17th April. Before you start raising an eyebrow I'll inform you that the teachers of the two schools and not the students socialized at this meeting. Though the course of the meeting is unknown to us students, we hear that the ice was broken completely and the occasion served its purpose.

-Also on 17th April, our school hosted the Inter School elocution for the middle section (class VI-VIII). Akshat Batra from the Doon School was awarded the first prize while Kritika from CJM finished second.

- The Golden Jubilee Tournament (affiliated to the Basketball Federation of India), kick started on the 18th of April. The final saw underdogs Riverdale take on the favourites, Woodstock. The boys from Mussoorie won 69-46.

-The first Kandhari Memorial Hockey Tournament-a tribute to the man who was hailed 'the second founder of Welham'- was inaugurated on 23rd April. After beating the Doon school 2-0 in the semis, our team had to succumb 3-1 to RIMC in the finals.

The Sports Department should be given a pat on the back for the way they organized these two tournaments.

-The Golden Jubilee Commemorative Inter School English Quiz for the middle section (Classes VI-VIII) was held on April 26. The quiz, which was started in 1997, was won by Brightlands School while Welham Girls' and Hopetown were the runners up.

-The Inter-School English Elocution was held on the 28th of April. There were two categories-one for classes 9-10 and the other for classes 11-12. In both categories the speakers from Doon School came first followed by the ones from Brightlands.

-We participated in the Frank Anthony Memorial English Debate held at the Welham Girls' on 26th April. We were represented by Samridha Rana and Shaunak Valame. We were runners-up and have qualified for the second round of the Frank Anthony Memorial English Debate.



Literary Affairs

Religion

'Religion' - something that you and I frequently hear about. But nobody really questions it. It's not there in our culture. Religion says this, so you have to do it. Have you ever tried asking yourself why? You'll get a lot of answers in history, but let us not get into that.

First of all we need to understand this word 'religion' - the word that makes some people kill each other. Some even give up their own precious life for it. Does religion really demand it? Or do we make it demand all this? If you start questioning religion, there would be a lot of things that you'll find which doesn't make any sense at all. Nevertheless, that's my religion!

'God' - a figure of the imagination to some; to others a spiritual power that can create miracles, I guess! I can find 'God' in a flower that blooms in my garden or just in the wind that blows on my face as I walk in this polluted world of ours.

People have been worshipping Buddha for over centuries. He was an ordinary man who did ex-

traordinary things. People worship him whereas he never wanted to be worshipped. So aren't you going against 'God's' will?

Even you would like to be God. You don't need a thousand people around the globe praying or worshipping your photograph in order to be God. You can be the God of yourself. You can start your own religion, where you are 'God' as well as his follower. And your religion is not something known worldwide but you still have control over your actions.

No Lord has ever asked his followers to worship him everyday. Still, why do we go to temples, mosques and churches? Do we do that to satisfy God or ourselves? 'Religion' says pray and you'll be pardoned of all your sins. How does that happen? If that was the case we wouldn't be calling this world a 'sinful world'.

Don't you think leading a simple life and doing good deeds is itself a religion? It does need a lot of effort so do you really need to spend so much time quarrelling about whose religion is su-

perior.

If everyone believed in living a good, simple life then probably there would be fewer religious

conflicts and wars and definitely no communal riots!

‘Start a religion, spread peace!’

- Mohit Shrestha

Mid-Term Trip

All of us know how important camps are for children. We all need a break. Once a year is not enough for us but when we have a break, it is always good.

On the 25th of March Tapti house was very excited. We got up and wore our home clothes. I took a bath too. We took our luggage and put it outside. Some boys were not ready which is why we all got late. Another reason for getting late was that the bus drivers forgot to come inside the school and didn't even inform sir. Finally he called up the drivers and told them to come inside. It took us half an hour to settle ourselves in the bus.

Day 1

We started our journey at about 9:30 am. After two hours we reached Rishikesh. It was very hot. There were many shops. We saw a temple. We didn't go inside but had water. We had to trek a little to reach the market in Rishikesh. We reached a restaurant named Chottiwala. There we saw a man in the shape of a laughing Buddha but he had a hard chotti tied straight on top of his head! We ate our lunch there and did some shopping. The STD booth was filled with Welhamites. They were pushing each other. We reached Ghatlu Ghat. That was our first base camp. We wore our swimming trunks and as fast as we could, jumped into the stream flowing along our base camp. The water was cold because it was coming from a waterfall in a hilly area. At night we had a bonfire. All of us, including the teachers, who had come with us, sang songs. We had a wonderful time there.

Day 2

The next day was a hectic day for all of us. We went for a trek right to the top of a steep mountain, Neelkanth. Many of the boys lost their way but we were fortunate that Sir was behind us. Harsh Bajaj lost his way and we shouted for him. He got so confused that he started going down again. All the teachers were worried and went after him..He was stopped by our guide Mr. Manjul and brought up. We visited a temple.

There were many statues of Gods and Goddesses. When we reached we were all very exhausted. Not even a single boy was in the mood to go inside the temple but we did go in. Many boys bought 'malas' and our Sir bought a 'Rudraksh'. We also phoned our parents. We ate our lunch in a nearby shed. We reached our base camp very tired. At night we ate our dinner beside a bonfire.

Day 3

The next day was a day of thrills. We went to a waterfall to swim. It was deep and the water was just like melted ice. Some of the boys started drowning, Wangdu and Imtiyas went to save them. We saw a snake too. In the afternoon we divided ourselves into three teams for cricket. We had a match first and won it. Our next match could not be completed because it had become dark. This was our last night in Ghatlu Ghat.

Day 4

Early in the morning we got up and went to our buses. It was a twelve-hour journey. We first went to Tehri Dam and had our lunch. We also saw the kingdom of Tehri. We reached Shivpuri at about 8:30. We settled into our tents and slept immediately. They were luxury tents. In it were beds like we get in school.

Day 5

We went to our buses wearing our swimming trunks. We stopped near a bridge and sat near it. We saw many people 'slithering'. The first boy to do this was Rashesh. He did it very well and all the teachers and the guide came to him and said "Well done!" Many of the boys did it but some of the thin boys couldn't, because the equipment did not fit them. We then wore life jackets and jumped freely into the Ganga. The water was very cold. We weren't allowed to go too far. That night some boys did a fashion show and two of my classmates were the judges.

Day 6

On the 6th day we went rafting. Some of the big boys in our hostel went on the high waves and we, the little ones went on the smaller waves.

In the evening we went to do rock climbing and rappelling. Many of the boys slipped on the rocks but they were tied to a rope so they didn't fall. At night we heard a thrilling rumour spread by the teachers. They told us that they had been informed that a wild elephant had escaped from a nearby forest. We were frightened. Later we came to know that it was Ram Babu Jangli, the famous man who had spent about 17 years living with wild animals and learning their calls. He even showed us some of the sounds like that of monkeys, barking deer, and so on.

Day 7

This was the last day of our camps and it passed the fastest. We swam and did Kayaking. It was really fun. After lunch we left for school, climbing about five hundred metres to seven hundred metres from the base camp. It took two hours to reach school. In between we stopped at Rishikesh for shopping.

This was the best mid-term of my life. I liked it very much, especially Mr. Manjal. He always helped me. I enjoyed in these midterms and hope we have many more.

- Amanbir Singh
(7-B)



Word War

The Student Teacher Relationship

A Student Speaks

I am not writing this to spark off a feud. I am not writing this because I have grudges and I am spilling them out. I am simply writing this because as an individual, I feel that I should voice my opinion and be heard. My decisions and my expressions do not concern me alone, but concerns a lot of us in the Welham Community.

To say that the teacher – student relationship has taken a huge step forward is correct. I fully agree that various steps have been tried, but have they proved successful? It is true that some students do 'open up' with a few teachers, but with the

majority, the story remains the same. We have progressed as far as the relationship is concerned but

have also reached a point of stagnation where we are not being able to move further. The question is WHY?

(Overheard)
Teacher: Why haven't you completed your assignment?

Student: Actually Sir, there wasn't enough time to complete it. I have done what I could do in the free time. At-

tending other school activities took away the rest.

Teacher: I don't care. You didn't complete



your work so I'll complain to your housemaster.

Student: But sir...

Teacher: Shut up!

Matter closed. Case rested.

By this example I don't mean to show anything offensive, but I want to highlight the problem. It is not as though teachers don't understand. Many of them do but the reality is everybody on the whole is concerned with only their particular subjects.

Last month an incident took place in school, which led to the decision, that unescorted outings would be cancelled. This was supposed to be a punishment for the whole school so that such acts in the future are prevented. Ironical as it may sound, the boys responsible for the misdeed have left school after their ISC's and ICSE's, and we are suffering for their mistake. Not that we are innocent and never make mistakes, but on one hand, mass punishments are banned whereas on the other, the whole school is punished by having their outings taken away. What would you term this as?

A step further- once the whole scene of unescorted outings was done away with outings with local guardians were still permitted. However there has been a sudden mind change and the outings with local guardians have also been stopped. The only people we are allowed to take outings with, are our parents and if your parents are living far away you can kiss your outings goodbye!

Let us take a very minute example. Let us not go very far and take myself as an example. If my parents were to come here from Nepal and take me out every month, apart from losing their jobs due to frequent absenteeism from office, a handsome sum of money would be utilized in just making it here.

My parents have not come to school for the past six years. Our teachers talk about banning expensive electronics as they create 'inequality amongst students'. Now by allowing outings only with parents, doesn't that too create inequalities? Some parents may be able to come every second Sunday, but what about parents from Mumbai or Kathmandu?

The basic problem here is trust. If our

teachers cannot trust us with an outing what should we be trusting them for? This decision of banning outings has not only hit the boys where it hurts most but also built this atmosphere where there is constant rebellion. The basic incentive working hard during the week for was to have a good weekend, but where is the incentive for now? Whether you work or don't work you still stay in school on a Sunday!

Many of the Twelfthies privileges have recently been taken away. We protest about this and teachers answer by saying "In the past..." How can people judge us by the previous batches? Can an individual be judged by a score of Welhamites of the past? If a batch did something wrong five years ago, why should the present batches suffer? The problem out here is again, sadly, the five letter word - T-R-U-S-T.

However, I would again say that the relationship has improved to some extent. Teachers have started to understand some of our problems, and (at times) they do sympathize. Yet, there is room for more work and more bonding.

The main problem I see as the root cause, is the 'clash of egos.' One is the ego that wants to dominate (teachers) and the other is the ego that does not want to be dominated i.e. wants to be independent (students). Today's students are more aware of the world around them and happenings than their teachers were. The role of a teacher is rapidly changing from a dominating person to merely a guide. However to accept that change will take time for most teachers as they expect students to behave in the manner they behaved when they were students.

I once again write that I do not want to spark off another feud. It is reality and it hits. My time in Welham is almost over, so any further improvements with the teachers sound like a chimera. However, I hope the day comes when I ask my child "Who is your best friend?" and he replies, "My teacher..."

- Samridha Rana
Class 12th

A Teacher Speaks

A student teacher relationship is a multi-faceted one. It has many ideas to it. One has to look at it in totality.

A teacher as a mentor, a role model or a guru has perhaps a more challenging role in this very sensitive relationship. The student is naïve and vulnerable. He's like a delicate plant and has to be nurtured with care. A teacher has a very important task of helping this young plant to blossom and bloom.

Now this does not mean that the success of this relationship rests entirely on the teacher's shoulders. Well, the student has to, on his part give the 'right response' to all the positive inputs' of the teacher.

Trust is the basis of all good relationships. Where there is no trust there is no love either. Trust holds different kinds of people together. When there is lack of trust between two individuals all discrepancies follows. In a student teacher relationship too trust plays a major role.

We as teachers need to trust our students yet students on their part need to prove at every step that this trust is never dishonoured.

Freedom is very clearly associated with trust. Where we trust students we give them

enough freedom to take their own decision. This freedom associated with trust has to be also utilized in the most judicious manner.

Freedom should make us progress in the right direction. Freedom, if used in a negative way, which to our own harm. We as teachers need to educate the students on how to utilize their freedom for their good and not make a mockery of it.

Enjoyment or entertainment is a very important part of living. But if it is not healthy it will not be enjoyed and it will make others also unhappy. The students need to understand the concerns of a teacher. The teacher acts as a friend, guide and a philosopher.

A student and teacher should feel free to express their ideas to one another. All inhibitions should be left aside. Once the teacher commands the love and respect of the student, the relationship begins to grow. It's like a tree getting the right nourishment to bear much fruit.

A student has to be won over by the teacher and to do so the teacher has to be a role model.

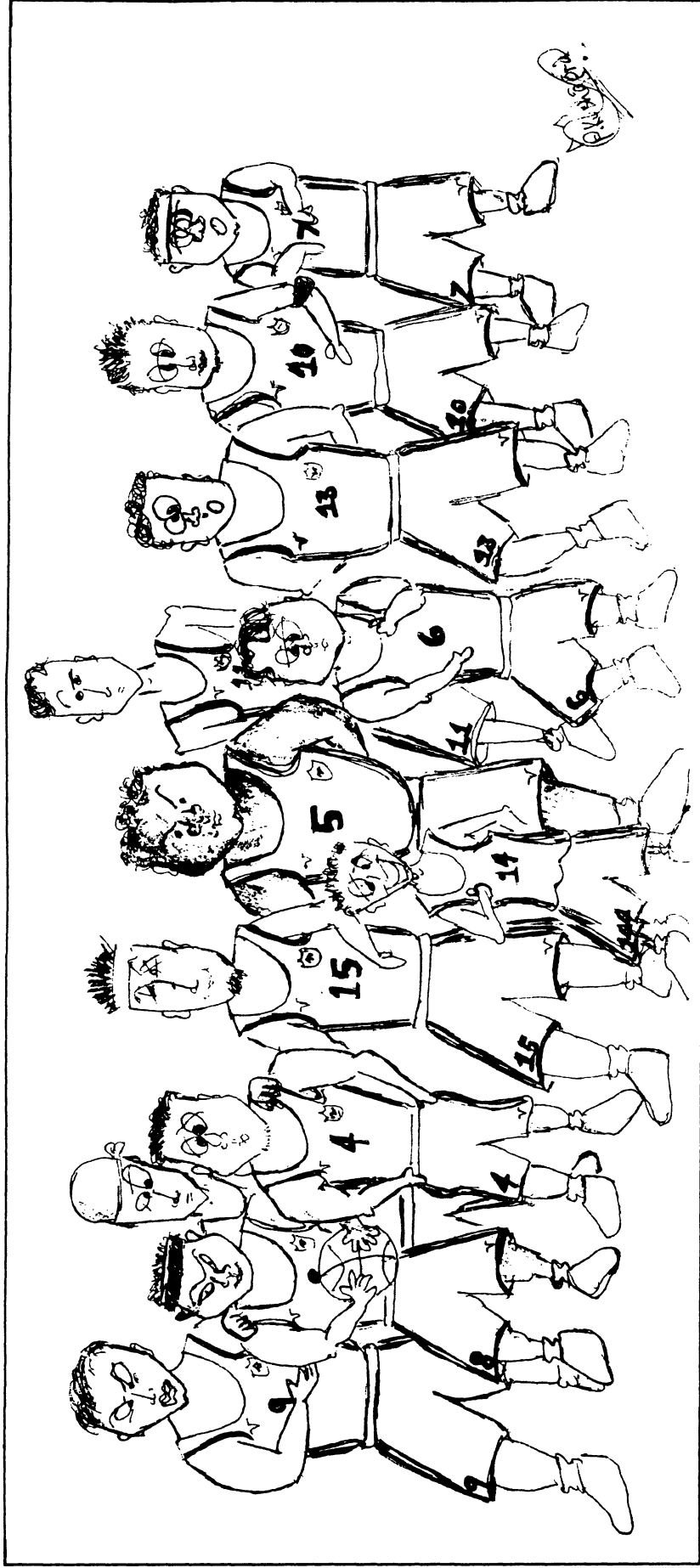
- Mr. Joy Arora

The Principal Speaks

There seems to be some misunderstanding amongst the boys about "outings". The recent measures taken in this regard are certainly not intended as a 'punishment'. They are just measures to protect all of us from certain dangers and "traps" that seem to have sprung up all over the town. They are in the nature of precaution just as much as a lifeguard is at a swimming pool. After all it is better to "be safe rather than sorry".

The topic for the next Word-War is 'Academics'. Any views on the topic are welcome, both from teachers and students.

Dudes of the Fortnight



Well, the honour this fortnight undoubtedly goes to our basketball team. Having to play four tournaments this month the Basketball team stayed back during their mid-term break for a very rigorous practice session under the guidance of their coach, Mr. Rana. Its worth mentioning again that they had three two-hour sessions daily where they developed their stamina and teamwork whereas they could have just 'chilled-out' in Manali, Dalhousie or Jaipur during the mid-terms.

Their hard work paid off as they managed to regain Welham's lost glory in Basketball. They may not have won any tournaments but they certainly won our hearts showing us their grit and determination to win. They made it to the quarterfinals of Afzal Khan and the semifinals of both Mumby and Golden Jubilee. Next is the Districts which the team is even more determined to win after their 'poor showing' (as they call it) in the previous tournaments. Hey guys, your performance was really great and the whole Welham Community is proud of you. Also we are proud of Mr. Rana who as Mr. Lahiri said, has made our team the fittest in town.

What's In

Floater
Staff Meetings
Staff Socials
Mr. Joy's shades
Hockey
Minishorts
Side-parting
Teachers taking cash check
Mortein
Letter Writing

What's Out

Sandals
Disciplinary Committee meetings
Boy's Socials
Mr. Vashisht's Armanis
Basketball
Three-quarters
Spikes
Prefects taking cash checks
All out
Emails

Through the Keyhole

Uday S Mansahia(acting cool in front of Woodstock girls): Oye!, dude there's no *wind* in the basketball.

Mrs Anand to Uday Mansahia: Give me another sentence for "It started raining".

Uday(After a deep thought): As I looked out of the window, the *rain* started *raining*.

Mr. Bhandari(To 12th Commerce after losing his patience): Now I'm going to give you a *kick in your mouth*.

Boys Crowding around Mrs. Anand during the 4th school in the hope of bunking the class.

Mrs Anand(in desperation to have them to leave the room): Heyaa! Get lost from here but dont *get lost*.
(meaning to say dont get late)

At the Physics lab.

Adarsh to Sheriff: Oye!, stop spitting on me.

Sheriff: Did I *spitting on you??*

Shivang Kochhar: Guys, my dad just bought a *cd-rewriter*!

Sheriff Bajwa(after getting into a quarrel with Shivang):Dont show me that *altitude*!

Separated at Birth

Aditya Vardhan Joshi
Ayush Kedia
Mohak Bajaj
Milind Singh
Mohinish Khaira(only hairstyle)
Mrs. Anand
Prateek Singh
Parth Ahuja

Shaunak Valame
Balaji
Bobby Deol
Mr. Mukherjee
Mr. Upadhyay
Mrs. Grundy(Archie comics)
Rajnikant
Shammi Kapoor



Natures Diary. **A Contracted Cage.**

The once bright skies are turning pale...marking the end of many a feathered tail. I'm not talking about the advent of a severe winter in the language of Wordsworth; I am referring to something even harsher. The skyline is becoming devoid of birds as never before. Researchers say that one-eighth of the world's birds are facing an immediate threat of extinction and one-third are at risk. This means that 1200 bird species face extinction with 200 on the endangered list. Bird populations are dwindling because human activities are damaging their habitats. Agricultural expansion and unsustainable forestry practices in the tropics threaten hundreds of more birds.

Apart from such conventional threats, new threats have arisen which are quite bizarre and unprecedented. Long line fishing (a particular method of fishery) is responsible for the death of thousands of albatrosses every year. The birds die when they swallow freshly baited hooks which sink pulling the birds down with them. Six species of albatrosses face near extermination due to long line fishing. In India three vulture species face a grave threat from eating livestock carcasses tinged with drugs (mostly anti-inflammatory). The drug, which is used wildly in India, is fatal for vultures, which are highly sensitive to this drug. 85% of vulture deaths in India can be attributed to this drug, which stays in the remains of an animal body for days.

Some birds, like the spotted owl, are in a worse predicament. Only 14 of them are known to be left in the U.S. with deforestation still legal in their habitat.

The findings are gruesome but even more disturbing is our inaction and lazy response to such significant problems. If such appalling conditions prevail, rest assured that auctions will be flooded with abandoned binoculars.

Shocking but true the world has transformed itself into a coalmine for the canary – The question is – how far is the mine for us?

Gruesome Facts

If everyone adopted the lifestyle of Uncle Sam it would take three worlds to sustain the wasteful life of humans.

- 150 bird species have become extinct in the last 500 years. Every eighth bird is in danger.
- 80% of the threatened species have fewer than 10000 individuals.

Each year, an area the size of Paris is cleared for Golf Courses (an 18-hole course can consume more than 2.3 million litres of water daily.) A study in the Philippines found that the average Golf Course uses 24 million gallons of water per month – enough to irrigate 65 hectares of farmland or to supply a 2,000 room 4 star hotel! The water used by a tourist in 3.6 days could produce enough rice to feed a villager in the South for a year. The study also found that a hotel guest uses as much water in 18 days as a rural family does in one year.

- Manu Sanan

RINGSIDE VIEW



This fortnight the only thing on every Welhamite's mind is Basketball and Hockey. With

the Afzal Khan and Win Mumby Basketball tournaments having been played, focus now shifts on to the ongoing Golden Jubilee

Tournament and the upcoming District Basketball Tournament and the hockey tournaments.

But first let me summarise with the news on the other sporting action on the Welham front. As the days get hotter with the sun showing no sign of relenting, the swimming pool will show signs of being the hot spot or rather the cool spot this summer. For all you people who stare at the pool being washed and filled up, it will open sometime this week. Recently the squash team too played a couple of matches with RIMC. They won deservedly against us. After all their practice paid-off against our players who hadn't practiced since the mid-term break. But we fought hard and played tough and consoled ourselves with the age old adage.

The hockey team went through rigorous training sessions for the Council Tournament as well as our very own Home tournament in memory of Mr. Kandhari. In the Council Tournament we won our first match against GRD 5-0. Deepak Agarwal scored a hat trick. The next match against Col. Brown wasn't as easy. We scored twice in the last few minutes and won 2-1. Our next match was against Indian Public School who forfeited the game. Having made it to the semis against Doon School we did not concentrate on our last league match against Moravian High lest some player be injured we lost 2-6. The semis was a thriller. Not paying heed to the constant jeering we beat the home team by 1 goal to nil and moved to the finals. In the finals we met Guru Nanak Academy. It was a nail biting match, but we lost 6-1. After three years we showed such excellence in the sport and moved to the finals of the Councils.

In the Kandhari Memorial Hockey Tournament we were off to a fiery start with a 9-0 win over YPS. Our next match was against Woodstock whom we had beat 6-1. Our last league match was against the Manorites resulting in draw. The semis was against the Doon School went toe-to-toe till the last ten minutes when we scored 2 goals to win. Despite our valiant efforts, we lost 1-

3 to RIMC at the final.

Switching over to Basketball. With stalwarts like Surya, Asad and Maroof and others on the team, it was no wonder that the coach remarked that he felt like training a college team and that we had a good chance to win the silver. However that was not meant to be. That doesn't mean that we lost all the matches. The start we made in the Afzal Khan tournament was not at all as expected. The first match was played against Amrit Model School. The lead changed pretty often like in a close NBA game. Eventually, they overcame us. But we bounced back hard and thrashed BCS by 40 points in the next game. The passing and coordination was much better and we looked more like a team now. We had to win our last league game. We cruised to a 30-point win over Shri Ram School to face BKSP, which proved to be our second barrier in the tournament. We lost by six points but we played well. DPS won the tournament.

Next, the team went up to Mussoorie to play the Win Mumby Basketball tournament. We won our first match against PPS comfortably by 25 points. We met the Afzal Khan winners next who beat us by 18 points amidst allegations that they had hired three players from the Indian team to play for them. We won our last league match even more comfortably by 30 points against YPS. The team met the hosts in the Semis and being true to his words the Principal sent the Twelfthies to witness the match. They had beaten us in a friendly last month if you remember and this time they beat us around by some foul play or rather foul scoring. In the dying seconds of the game the scoreboards showed us losing by 5 points whereas we were just losing by one point. We didn't urge our team on and a few missed free throws put the game in their favour. However it showed that we were getting better and better as the venue now shifted to 5 Circular Road for the ultimate show.

Five hundred pairs of eyes would be on these 12 players who had the potential of

bringing back our faded glory on home soil. They looked to be doing just that with easy wins of 25-30 points over Bishop Cotton School, PPS and YPS. Thus we reached the semi finals with RDHS. I asked someone if we had any chances of winning against them and he replied that we lost by one point last year due to a last minute free throw. Our win seemed inevitable in the first half as our teamwork and shooting was perfect. We were leading by 15 points before Riverdale retaliated and we squandered our 15 point lead into a 1

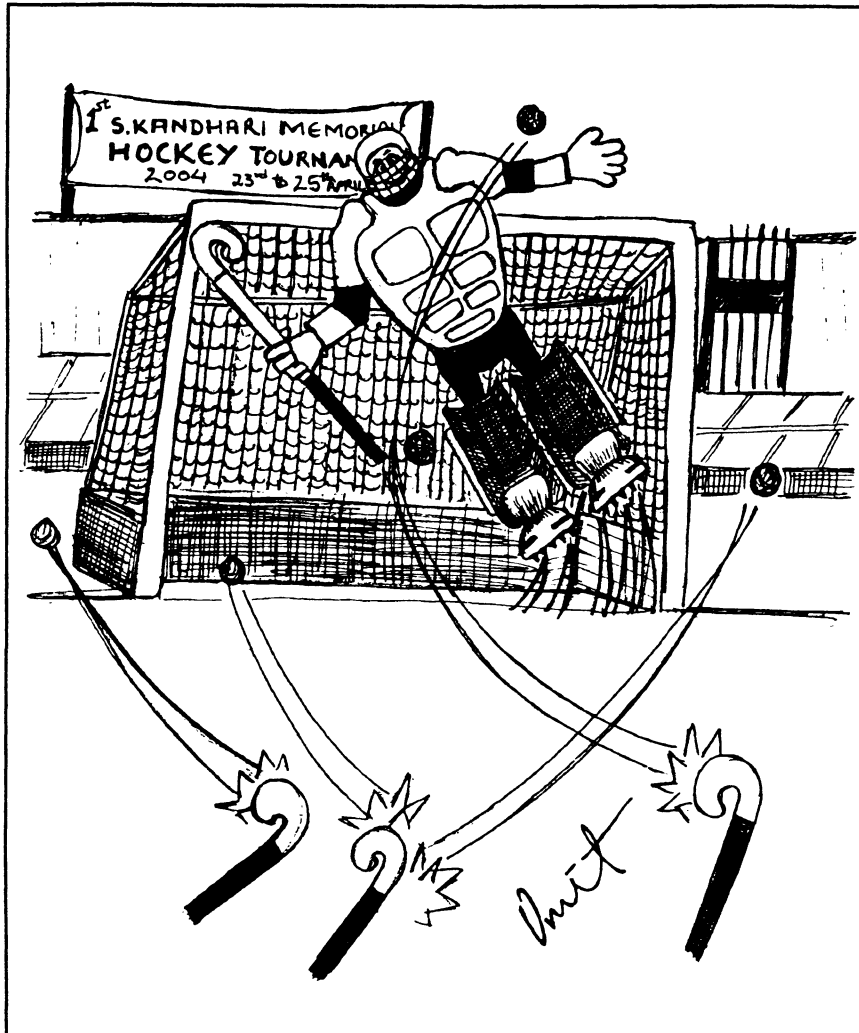
point lead. With Asad and Umamah being fouled out in the last minute they got their only opportunity in the match to take the lead. And so they did and won by a single point. Leading

by a point till the last 20 seconds, all we had to do was keep possession but we went for the kill and killed ourselves. A sad end to what had begun as a fairytale, which left the spectators glued to their seats clueless of what had happened. Bloody de ja vu. However the

Basketball team is now focussing on their District tournament. More about it next fortnight.

Thus the 18th Commemorative Golden Jubilee was a smooth affair, thanks to the efficient working of the sports department and all the teams without whom the tournament would not have been possible.

Till next time then,
Shaunak



EDITORIAL BOARD

Chief Editor : **Karan Mehrotra**

Literary Affairs : **Samriddha S.J.B Rana**

Welham Now : **Nishant Joshi**

Cartoonist: **Manishek Gupta**

Staff Representatives: **Mr. A.Tripathi & Mrs. I.Lahiri** E-Mail: oliphant@vsnl.com

Published By : **Welham Boys' School**

Registration No. :- 20208/86

Desktop Editor: **Ajitesh Kir**

Ringside View: **Shaunak Valame**

Nature Diary : **Manu Sanan**

W.O.B.N : **Mr. Prabir Basu**

Website Editor: **Shomit Bakliwal**

Web-page: www.welhamboys.org

Printed at : **EBD Webseva, Dehra Dun.**