

THE OLIPHANT

It is much easier to be critical than correct—Disraeli.

No. 4

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15 August, 1983

EDITORIAL

Hello, and welcome back to an exciting new term. We hope you had a pleasant holiday.

We welcome all the newcomers, who we hope will have a long stay. Simultaneously, we bid goodbye to all those who have left. We hope that ALL shall contribute to our News-letter. This is one of the main reasons why the Hindi department has only one good article to offer.

We would like to convey our condolences to

Mrs. Devendra on the sad demise of her grandmother. May her soul rest in peace.

As there are many new faces we have interviewed a few people. You shall be getting to know about the others who have been left out, in the coming issue.

We would like to welcome Jagjit Singh as our Cartoonist, and are proud of his contributions.

That's all for now. More from the Voice of Welham in the coming issues.

Vikram Sawhney

Happy Birthday to you . . .

Dear Mr. Martyn,

We extend our hands to you in warm welcome. Meeting you here, in Welham, is a great privilege for us all.

We, The Editorial Board, on behalf of our Institution, are immensely pleased to wish you a very-very

Happy Birthday. We pray that God bestows you a very Happy long life.

We shall always try to keep your eventful life in mind, which will surely set a lovely example for all of us.

With deepest regards,
The Editorial Board.

WELCOMES AND GOODBYES

We welcome all the new faces—staff and students.

Mr. V.K. Mahendroo
Mr. N. Jayal
Mr. S. Chatterjee
Mr. B. Patel
Dr. (Mrs.) R. Oberoi
Miss M. Kapoor
Miss R. Ward
Miss L. Chaturvedi.
Mrs. R. Handoo
Dhananjay B. Singh
Sonal Pandit
Jetendra Singh

We hope you have a bright future and wish you goodbye.

Munish Suri
Mr. R.C. Jalota
Mrs. S. Puri
Mrs. S.K. Puri
Mr. V. Saxena
Mr. P. Mishra
Mrs. L. Saxena
Mrs. C. Gulati
Dinesh Advani
Nipon Nantrant
Mohit Tandon
Anupama Jalota

Rachna Singh
Anuju Kamra
M.K. Vivek
M.K. Jinachodran
Jasraj Pannusamy
Brijesh Singh
Mohinder Singh
Bharat Saraf

MEET THE NEWCOMMERS

The arrival of Miss Rosanne Ward has not gone unnoticed. In a short chat some time back, we came to know a lot from her. Sitting in her room with a cup of hot tea, she spoke on various topics.

Q. Have you taught before? What were your first feelings when you came here?

A. I taught in England in Saturday School, a Community Centre. I came here and found the boys very well-mannered. Although I have to be prepared to cope up with the Indian students here, I enjoy it. To my surprise, all are-groups get along very well and are much happier than English boarders.

Q. What degrees do you hold? Why did you choose to come to India?

A. I have an MSc. in health and population studies. I will become a full-fledged specialist in a year or two.

I spent my early life with my parents in Pakistan and Sri Lanka, so this is not a new culture to me. This country is fascinating with many religions and cultures. The people have a reputation for being frank. I want to see a lot of the hills and other places like Taj and Kashmir, before I go back in May, 1984.

Q. How are your staff colleagues and the boys of our school?

A. The staff is very nice and friendly and I feel at ease with them. The boys are equally good. The staff and the boys of all age-groups seem to get along very well.

Q. What are your plans once you return to England?

A. I will complete my MSc. or take a job in a shipping firm. But the latter is unlikely.

Q. What are your pastimes?

A. I learn the guitar. I play tennis, squash and swim too. I am also fond of wood carving, knitting and sewing.

Mr. V.K. Mahendroo joined our institution a short while ago. Here is a basic sketch of this personality.

Q. What institutions have you taught in before joining Welham?

A. I taught at Punjab Public School in Nabha, and then at Cambrian Hall. This is my third school.

Q. What was your objective by taking up Biology as a specialist career?

A. My line is one of research. I have an MSc. in Zoology. Through teaching Biology and gaining information, I plan to do my Ph.D. in one to two years. I am registered scholar under my own guide. I have been in this line for 11.

Q. How do you like your home, surroundings and the campus?

A. The campus is good in all respects. The surroundings are dirty but Mr. Kandhari is taking action to remove unhealthy garbage and dirt. My home is also good and I am comfortable.

Q. What topics are you interested in?

A. I like dramatics and collect museum specimens. I also paint sceneries and landscapes. Last week we had the pleasure of meeting Ms. M. Kapoor. cheerful person, she was at ease with us. Here is a short interview with her.

Q. Where were you before coming here? How do you like this school?

A. I was a Zoology demonstrator in the Punjab University. Here, I find the atmosphere fun.

Q. In the few days you have been here, how is our school?

A. Well, I have an old acquaintance with this school because my brothers used to study here. So I have an attachment with this school. The atmosphere is very homely.

Q. How is the food in our dining hall and sanitation on the campus?

A. The Breakfast is good and the Lunch is really good. I find the food delicious and better than majority of our boarding school. The campus is also very clean.

Q. Do you find anything missing in your classroom or the school which can be put in?

A. Actually, I have stayed here for very few days, so I cannot judge. My classroom needs a cupboard but I think the Principal is arranging for it.

W. B. S. SPORTS

The football session opened with rainfall and overgrowth of grass. Beside the slippery field and uncut grass, the school team was put into action. Most of the boys looked trim but some were the well cooked fat of home-food. New sections and fields were allotted to the various sections and now 'fotta' is underway and all set to go.

The school eleven played the first match against the staff to the score of 4-2. Of course, the boys weren't playing their best, but the staff put up a good front. The first two goals for the boys were scored by Rakesh and the next two by Sameer and Thakran. As for the staff the first goal would have been easily scored by Mr. Lawless as he clearly by purpose missed the first penalty kick, but Mr. Singh took full advantage of the second penalty shot and scored the first goal for the staff. Mr. Anand scored the second marvellous goal-probably by fluke. The boys would have scored a real bagfull of goals if so many off-sides were not given in favour of the staff. Anyway that doesn't matter as we won the first match under the captainship of Sameer. The staff

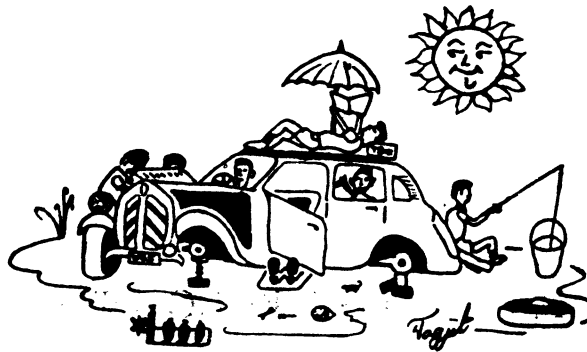
played real'y well with Mr. Lawless giving instructions to the boys and the staff both, in the field. Though the match was really exciting and interesting, there was poor response by the spectators. No cheers were heard either for the boys or the staff.

The school is in quarantine as most of the boys have caught fever no-no not flee, its tennis fever. Yes, Sir, tennis has at length come into the sports of Welhams. The tennis wall is constantly over-flooded with enthusiastic boys trying to grab a chance to hit at the wall but its a real danger to the innocent boys on the other side of the wall and sometimes hit someone most unexpectedly. Lets hope something is done about that ! Sorry to to say, but the tennis courts are out of use as they all not yet ready due to the rains

Swimming too is in progress and one can still see the enthusiasm of the boys. Basketball has come to an abrupt halt and grass has sprouted all over the court. No sign of Badminton too. So welcome back to school and the excitement.

Arun Khanna

OPERATION JUNKO !



M.K. = A LAMENT

English language, I think is,
To the fair sex most unfair,
"We want reform", coy all ladies,
Almost in despair.

"Why"? The girls and ladies think,
Do we have to study History?
When a queen is as important as a king,
Why shouldn't the subject be HER story?

When a woman makes a better cook,
I think its strange, don't you?
That on tables at a MENU we may look,
But never see a WOMENU?

In each and every institution,
Appears the name of a MANager'
But things are handled much, much better,
In institutions with a WOMANager.

We needn't worry for a mad man,
For him, there are MENTAL homes.
Don't we need for mad women,
A few good WOMENTAL homes ?

While its a treat to see a tree,
With ripe and juicy MANGOES.
I think, it would be a far lovelier sight,
To see one laden with WOMANGOES.

Its ridiculous to call a man a HERmit,
And to call a woman a HERmittess.

A woman should be called a HERmit,
For a man, HIMmit is best !

The standard of goods is going down,
Because they are MANUFACTURED.
Things should improve in every town,
If goods were WOMANUFACTURED.

Has God too been partial to men,
And created for them a HEAVEN.
What will happen to the women,
When there isn't a place called SHEAVEN ?

—Arun Khanna

THE 'PRIDE'-NTIAL CUP

Majority of the boys of our school have seen the entire World Cup Cricket series. Winning the Prudential Cup was a great achievement and an equally great honour. Here are comments what boys felt about it :—

Sanjiv Bhalla :

India's name was engraved on the Cup. Kapil played a magnificent innings as a captain. Although Gavaskar was out of form, Madan Lal bowled very well.

Mujib Ahmed :

It was a fine achievement and I did not expect them to defeat teams like West Indies who are much better than the Indians.

Ashu Khanna :

Not a very fine victory. It was all just by chance and good luck.

Vishal Mohan :

Was very interesting to watch. A good team effort. All played well.

Samir Kakar :

An unexpected victory. Mostly due to the magnificent fielding, and superb captainship by Kapil.

Satyajit Rao :

Astounding. Very good team effort and a fab victory.

U. F. O. CLOSE ENCOUNTER

A horrifying case occurred in Brazil in 1946 and was published in a few British journals. This gruesome incident took place a year before Kenneth Arnold was to provide the apt terminology of 'flying saucers' to U.F.O.'s during his famous sighting while on a routine flight.

Joao Prestes was going fishing and had told his wife to leave the window unlocked so that he could get into the house on his return, as she would be going out. As Prestes returned from fishing and tried to get in, an object appeared in the sky which seemed to be

watching him. Suddenly, he was hit by a beam of light from the object.

In a terrified state, he ran to his sister's house in the village. The members of his family were horror-struck to find him standing in a trance as his skin began to blister and crack. Soon, his muscles sagged and within seconds his nose, lips and eyeballs slid down his face. Surprisingly, Prestes was experiencing no pain. He was rushed to a hospital where the doctors declared Joao Prestes dead.

This U.F.O. mystery remains unsolved !

HA ! THAT'S A LAUGH

What do you get when you cross a duck with a cow ?

Cream Quackers.

× × × × × ×

Dinesh : Could you lend me ten rupees. ?

Ravi : Sorry. But I have only five rupees.

Dinesh : That's O.K. lend me the five and you can owe me the other five.

× × × × × ×

The preacher wrote on the sign-board :

"I pray for all"

The lawyer wrote below it :

"I plead for all"

The doctor added :

"I prescribe for all"

The plain citizen wrote :

"I pay for all".

× × × × × ×

What do you get when you cross a calendar with an elephant ?

A heavy date.

× × × × × ×

What's worse than your sworn enemy on the warpath ?

A banana skin on the footpath.

× × × × × ×

What's another name for short cows ?

Condensed milk.

× × × × × ×

Teacher : I hope I didn't see you looking at someone else's paper, Pratap.

Pratap : I hope so too, teacher.

WOODSEATS NEWSLETTER

With the opening of the new term after the long summer vacation Woodseats is again alive with mirth and children's activities. All its 54 chick-a-diddles are back in their roost with the mother bird looking very pleased with her brood. There is joy, there is laughter and plenty of merriment when children are free. There is entertainment too.

On our very first meeting at the entertainment hour one of our chicks gave me the most important news which he brought specially from home for me that India had won the World Prudential Cricket Cup. How thoughtful of him to save up a part of his joy and pride in his country's victory to share with me at the earliest opportunity. Isn't that something precious that a child so early in life is beginning to learn ? The seeds of patriotism sown at Welham have begun to germinate.

I received some interesting correspondence by post from the children. It made me happy but the redirection of those letters to me from the School must have increased the drudgery of the person dealing with mail. I am grateful to whoever did this tedious job for me regularly and quite willingly. By and large all those who wrote to me had one complaint that they were feeling bored and were eager to return to school. Not that they did not enjoy in their homes; but no home can give children the kind of enjoyment that they derive

from living, sleeping, playing, chatting, joking and eating together in the company of their own age and level. My word, they are indeed happy to be back at Welham.

On their arrival they were quick to observe the improvements carried out in the hostel in their holidays. The subdued ivory white walls, neat and tidy after many years, the chocolate-red distemper of wall skirtings, the window blinds and brightly painted doors are eloquent evidence of a pleasing transformation. Children and parents have been equally happy to see the change. Their appreciation is a tribute to the work of someone who has silently worked and planned in his love and care for those in his charge.

Outside, our lawns are a picture of delight in their lush green freshness. There is magic in the rain. Look out under the trees and you might spy a clutch of youngsters waiting to shake a cool bath from their drip-a-drop branches or you might catch them in the distance full dressed in gum boots, rain coat and cap standing knee deep in a streamlet fleeing off the school green.

Who will grudge them this fun ? And how many of us will not wish that some good fairy changed us into little children just for a while ?

F. Young, Woodseats.

THE PRICELESS RING

Music sounded and hundreds of glittering chandeliers lit up the entire Royal Palace of Rabat. The doorman was busily receiving and showing in important guests who dressed in expensive clothes arrived in fantastic limousines. Mrs. Vostock was appointed by the queen to flaunt a beautiful ring of Saphires and Diamonds—A Crown Jewel.

The 9 course meal came to an end with Apple Pie and Icecream along with chilled Fruit Punch. Mrs. Vostock was taken in at about 1.00 A.M. She was escorted by the Royal guards to her suite. They lazed around sleepily until they heard a blood curdling scream followed by an ear splitting Gun Shot!

Within a minute they were inside a room which undoubtedly a scene of struggle.

The teapot was fallen on the floor with slices of cake were thrown about the floor, the window was open, Mrs. Vostocks grey hair were in a mess and above all the ring was off her finger!!

Mrs. Vostock was found in a state of hysteria with a bullet dug into the upholstery just a few inches above her head! She was too frightened even to speak.

The police and doctors were called into the room.

The next day the police were scattered all over the rolling palace gardens searching for clues. Detectives searched her room for clues and reported scribbled in their note books.

The young detective John was talking to one of the guards. "I've heard of the attempted murder. Where is Mrs. Vonstock?" "She's resting in the National Hospital", was the reply. The guard explained the whole story to John. He gave a funny smile to the guard and sped off towards the hospital.

After in introduction John attacked Mrs. Vostock with questions.

'At what time did it happen?'

'Around 2 'O clock.'

After a short pause.

'What do you think the intruder intended to do?'

She went deathly pale then she said. 'M-Murder me and take the—the ring of course.'

On being asked to explain the whole thing she ran her hands through her hair and said.

"I was resting on the sofa, when—when—everything was blurred—when a shot rang out. It—It just missed me, I—I—All I could do was scream as the murderer

pulled my ring off. He then gave the slip through the window. John thanked her and took his leave.

We went directly to the Royal palace and got permission to check Mrs. Vostocks room. There he ripped open the velvet upholstery and there were the Automatic gun and the Precious Ring! The police were baffled as to how the ring was found.

What made John think the ring was in the sofa? Who was the thief?

Explanation

John took a step forward.

'Mrs. Vostock planned it very carefully. She threw the cake, the teapot, opened the window and all that. All she had to do was come and take the ring away. But she made a big mistake!'

WHAT WAS THAT MISTAKE?

ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE. —Aresh Shirali

अकाली सेना-दिल दहला देने वाली खबर

पंजाब में रास्ता-रोको आन्दोलन, फिरोजपुर शस्त्रागार से शस्त्रों का गायब होना और सन्त हरचरण सिंह लोंगोवाला का यह कहना है कि पंजाब में एक लाख अकाली स्वयं सेवकों की सेना तैयार की जायेगी दिल दहला देने वाली बात है।

हिन्दुस्तान में स्वतन्त्रता के पश्चात् सैकड़ों आन्दोलन हुए हुए, लेकिन यह सर्वाधिक खतरनाक है। प्रधान मन्त्री द्वारा अकालियों की अधिकांश धार्मिक मांगें पूरी करने के बावजूद अकाली नेता अपनी राजनैतिक मांगें पूरी करने पर दबाव डाल रहे हैं। जिस मजहब ने हिन्दुस्तान में गुलामी की बेड़ियाँ तोड़ने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई, गौरवशाली, परम्पराएँ आज भी कायम हैं, जिसके सपूत आज राष्ट्र के अनेक ऊँचे ओहदों पर हैं, इनमें पता नहीं कौन सी ऐसी शक्ति है जो एक वर्ग का उप्रवादी आन्दोलन के लिए पनाह दे रही है।

सिख कौम को हिन्दुस्तान की हिफाजत के लिए बनाया गया था लेकिन अफसोस है कि इस जाति का एक छोटा-सा वर्ग राष्ट्र की एकता की जड़ें काट रहा है। मानसिंह शहीद हुये, पंजाब के लिए नहीं, बल्कि हिन्दुस्तान के लिए। फिर न जाने ये अकाली क्यों संकीर्ण भावनाओं को उठा रहे हैं।

अतः अकाली दल द्वारा चलाया गया आन्दोलन भारत का सब से दुर्भाग्यपूर्ण आन्दोलन है। इसलिये केन्द्र द्वारा सब वार्ता असफल हो चुकी हैं। राष्ट्र को मिलना चाहिये और ऐसे तन्त्रों का हट्टा से मुकाबला करना चाहिये ताकि काश्मीर से कन्या कुमारी तक भारत खण्डित न हो सके।

—अरविन्द चतुरवेदी

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