

# THE OLIPHANT

*Words without ideas are like sails without wind.*

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No. 7

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15 October, 1983

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## EDITORIAL

So friends, here we are once again, presenting you with the 7th issue of the Welham fortnightly. After hours of hard work and pondering we have compiled all your ideas in 'THE OLIPHANT'.

We are happy to inform you that we are now going to include a new *column*. The column consists of puzzles, crosswords and other 'brain busters', as we did say in our poster. We need more articles including Hindi and English poem.

We regret to announce that the previous Editorial Board consisting of class 10 boys will cease to function. The dire necessity for them is to devote more time to their studies has forced them to give up this venture. We thank them for all they have done till now and for having, under the patronage of Mr. Kandhari, laid the foundation of this Newsletter. Let's hope that they will always be there to guide and help us out in times of need.

After a long span of 8 years we are going to have a fete once again. This will take place on November 6th with teachers managing each stall, assisted by the boys.

As suggested by a little friend from class VI, hopefully, we will be having a little comic strip in our Newsletter. But it would be appreciated if all our readers bear with us, and wait till the next issue of The Oliphant.

We sincerely hope that you enjoyed reading our foot notes plus all our regular features. We shall endeavour to make them as interesting as possible in all our issues to come.

Another request from the Editorial Board to any avid readers of books in our library, is to give in the names and reviews of all the interesting books in the library, for the benefit of all their fellow-students as well as teachers.

So long for now! Read on and enjoy yourself.

The Editorial Board

## SWIMMING AT A GLANCE

The eager Competitors were anxiously waiting to display their talents at the swimming competition.

It was the evening of 26th—the ending of the football era and the start of the mid-terms.

All the impatient competitors were seen running towards the pool before the scheduled time.

Only after all the staff members had taken their seats and the crowded swimming—area was silent did the competition start. The vigorous cheering and encouragement of the spectators to their mates really raised the excitement. The competition was opened by the start of the Breast stroke of the atoms division.

In the colts section Ashish Goswami bagged the first position and in the Seniors Umesh Shivilani turned out to be the winner.

The Juniors crawled right to the edge of the pool to watch their favourites swimming. The next event on the day's programme was the back stroke. Short-statured Gautam Punj of cauvery house stood first in the atoms division, with Deepak Singh of Krishna house getting the first position in the colts division.

The boys waited in eager anticipation for the seniors to display their skills in Back stroke. The unexpected happened.

The sure favourite Dinesh Aggarwal was beaten by Varun Mehta of Krishna.

In the standing dive event Dinesh Aggarwal was adjudged the most outstanding diver. The rest of the scheduled events were not completed that day and were postponed for the next.

By the end of the day Cauvery and Krishna were running neck to neck followed by Ganges and Jamuna. And at this rate prediction of the winner was difficult. So the spectators waited impatiently for the swimming competition to continue the next day.

From the first radiance of dawn till noon the boys eagerly waited for the swimming competition to resume. The sparkling crystal clear water of the swimming pool was awaited to be tasted by the restless swimmers.

The crawl relay was the next scheduled event. Krishna house topped in both the colts and seniors division. In the rinning dive Dinesh Aggarwal once again beat the expectant divers, with a beautiful executed dive.

The Krishna Medley relay team topped the list winning this event showing great team-work and skill.

The individual butterfly turned out to be more exciting than expected. But from the start it was quite

*Essay Competition—2nd Position*

## NEVER AGAIN WILL I LET MYSELF INTO SUCH SITUATION

### Never again will let myself into such a situation

"The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees, the moon was a ghostly galleen tossed upon cloudy seas, the road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor, and to the cremation ground I walked closer, closer, closer".

Fearlessly I entered the gates of the cremation ground. I walked on and groped around in the darkness, which was like a pitch black hole, for a place to sit on. Finally, after having found a hard, cold, rock I sat down on it. Sitting in the cold and trying to get a peep at my surroundings without getting morbid thoughts I resolved on thinking back and looking down the memory lane.

Not so long ago, infact just the day before yesterday, my friends after having seen one of those gruesome horror films decided that I was a ninny. I put up a stiff resistance to this argument but the fact that I did not want

expected that Dinesh Aggarwal would win the event and he lived up to it.

Umesh Shivlani dived to victory in the back dive event for the seniors and Viresh Sharda turned out to be the ultimate winner in the colts division.

After a little confusion the contestants for the under water were all set. Kamal Achantani swam like a fish, to victory followed by Kapilesh Jerath.

The final event of the day turned out to be the 100 M. crawl. The first three lengths were taken quite comfortably and then Dinesh broke into the lead, and (in the final length) with sheer power and stamina justified himself to be the winner.

The Cauvery fans went mad. Amidst lusty cheering and shouting by both students as well as teachers Cauvery house was declared the winner.

### FINAL TALLY

Cauvery	1st
Krishna	2nd
Ganges	3rd
Jamuna	4th

KEEP IT UP !

Umesh Shivlani

to see the movie put me out of action. So to prove myself I had to agree to their conditions, at 12 midnight I was to come and spend the night here. Here I am—a fool—a big fool in the middle of the burning and the dead.

Sitting on a stone my eyes caught the attention of an objet. It was coming closer ! I got up and ran—ran for my life. I ran and hid behind a large peepul tree—Oh what an idiot I am that 'Object moving towards me' was a tall tree which seemed to be moving towards me due to the breeze, which swayed it.

A rat ran across my feet—getting scared I ran backwards and my head hit that—of a skeleton ! Yes, a skelaton ! Not caring to look behind I ran to the gate but then I thought—"What am I running for ? I am not afraid, there are no ghosts". While passing the peepul tree I saw something hanging from it I went closer and saw it was a hard coconut which was suspended from a

branch. So that's what had hit me when I recoiled !  
A custom of some sort'. I thought, while going away.

A clap of thunder sounded and made me leap for  
cover. I thought a demon was after me. Then I  
realized that it was thunder and not a demon ! The  
wind blew more force. Someone started pulling my  
collar ! Yes, someone was doing that. My nerves  
broke down and left me in the lurch. I was frightened.  
I whirled round to see a branch, which had got stuck in  
my collar move in the fast wind therefore, pulling my  
shirt collar up and down.

I wrenched my shirt free and looked forward. In  
front of me, about 50 yds away was a smoking pyre,  
Something moved within the thin cloud of smoke 'A  
ghost !' I thought. Something dark—rather black—and  
tall, it came out of the smoke and walked savagely  
towards me. Its teeth bleeding. I got up—but could  
barely move—I was paralyzed with fear ! I summoned  
up all my courage and moved—but slowly—very slowly !  
That creature—was it a dog ? ! Yes, it was a dog ! No  
it was a beast of some kind. I ran backwards and all  
of a sudden I felt a gun poked into my back. I heard  
a scream ! Who was that ? Oh, it was I who had  
screamed. My confused state of mind wouldn't allow  
me to think reasonably.

Fleeing from there I lay in hiding for a few minutes.  
The wind blew harder and harder. Then abruptly my

thoughts were broken by the sight of a skeleton floating  
towards me at great speed. Before I knew it I was  
slapped by a cold boney hand on the back of my head.  
My consciousness faded away and all was black.

Later when I came back into consciousness it was  
almost dawn. 'Thank God', I yelled ! The sight of day  
was so soothing that my joy knew no bounds. I looked  
around there was a log near the place where my head  
had been ! What was the explanation to this ? Oh !  
Yes, it was the slap the ghost had given me !!

I looked up, the sky was like a flaming Picasso. I  
thought of the events of the previous night. What a  
'chicken' I had been. The slightest excuse had made me  
jump out of my skin.

Then I took to my heels and was soon out of  
that 'Castle of Horrors' ! When I got home I tried to  
to think of a plausible lie—What was I to tell my  
parents ?

I was relieved when I got to know that my friends  
had called up saying that they wanted me to spend the  
night at their place and my parents had agreed !

Then I thought 'Never again will I let myself into  
such a situation'.

Satyajit Rao  
Class—X

## COURT RACKET (RAQUET)

The nets have been put up at the tennis courts and they are being watered and rolled. Hope they are ready soon.

## BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

Quite some time back Jamuna House and Ganges  
House staged an entertainment programme.

Jamuna House commenced the programme with  
a Hindi play—'Gandhi Ke Desh Mein.' It was a  
serious one and was based on the widespread corruption  
these days.

'Bear Necessities of Life' a frolicsome song was,  
staged by Jamuna House next. This song is from a  
film called 'Jungle Book' from the 'Mowgli' stories by  
Rudyard Kipling.

Gaurav Kampani gave us another lovely song from  
'Ring of Bright water' (a film). This song was the title  
song. Miss Ward assisted him by playing the guitar.

The last but not the least important was the English  
play put up by Jamuna. "Can a Cannibal be a  
vegetarian or in other words—the Reluctant Cannibal",  
as the play is called, went off very well. On the whole  
Jamuna did pretty well.

Vikram Mall, a Ganges House representative, did  
a lovely, Russian, mimic Rajat Khorana sang a  
beautiful 'Ghazal'—

Their play, 'Naatak Jo Ho Na Saka', followed the  
ghazal. Narjeet Singh Sidhu overshadowed everyone  
while playing Akbar. 'Lakadi Ki Kaathi' was the  
last item from Ganges and was the last of the evening.  
The song sung by Rajat Khanna was danced out by  
three other boys.

Not very much later Cauvery House and Krishna House entertained us. The Cauvery Representatives started off with a Sanskrit song by Ashutosh Pant. Next they put up a hilarious play 'Laltain Ki Waapsi.' All the main characters Sanjay, as the 'Mullah', Dinesh, as the eye specialist, and Vikram as the 'office going man, played their parts excellently.

'Sunday Morning' the English song sung by the Cauvery House was beautifully done and Neeran played the electric guitar superbly with the song. The Kashmir valley is beautiful and so is Gautam Wahi's voice. The 'Dogri' song by him was very well done.

Though short, the Krishna House programme was good. They put up just a play and a song. The song—'Congratulations and celebrations' was well sung. The play, not as good as the song, wasn't bad. Considering that the House captain's shoulder blade had just broken and was in plaster he did all that he possibly could to help his house.

That's all from the cultural side of school and let me tell you a little about the literary affairs.

Vikas Verma and Samir Kakkar represented our school in an Inter-School Debate Competition. Keeping in mind that both our boys are from class 10 and the

others were from classes 11 and 12, they did considerably well.

Both the English and Hindi, Essay writing competitions went off well.

The winners are as follows :

### ENGLISH

#### Group 'A'

1. Vikram Sawhney
2. Satyajit Rao
3. Vijit Sawhney

#### Group 'C'

1. Rahul Baig
2. Soumit Roy
3. Ashutosh Pant

#### Group 'B'

1. Inderveer. S. Shergill and Aresh Shirali
2. Piyush Modi
3. Gaurav Kampani

### HINDI

#### Group 'A'

1. Dinesh Aggarwal and Prakash Kothari
2. Arvind Chaturvedi
3. Harvinder. S. Oberoi

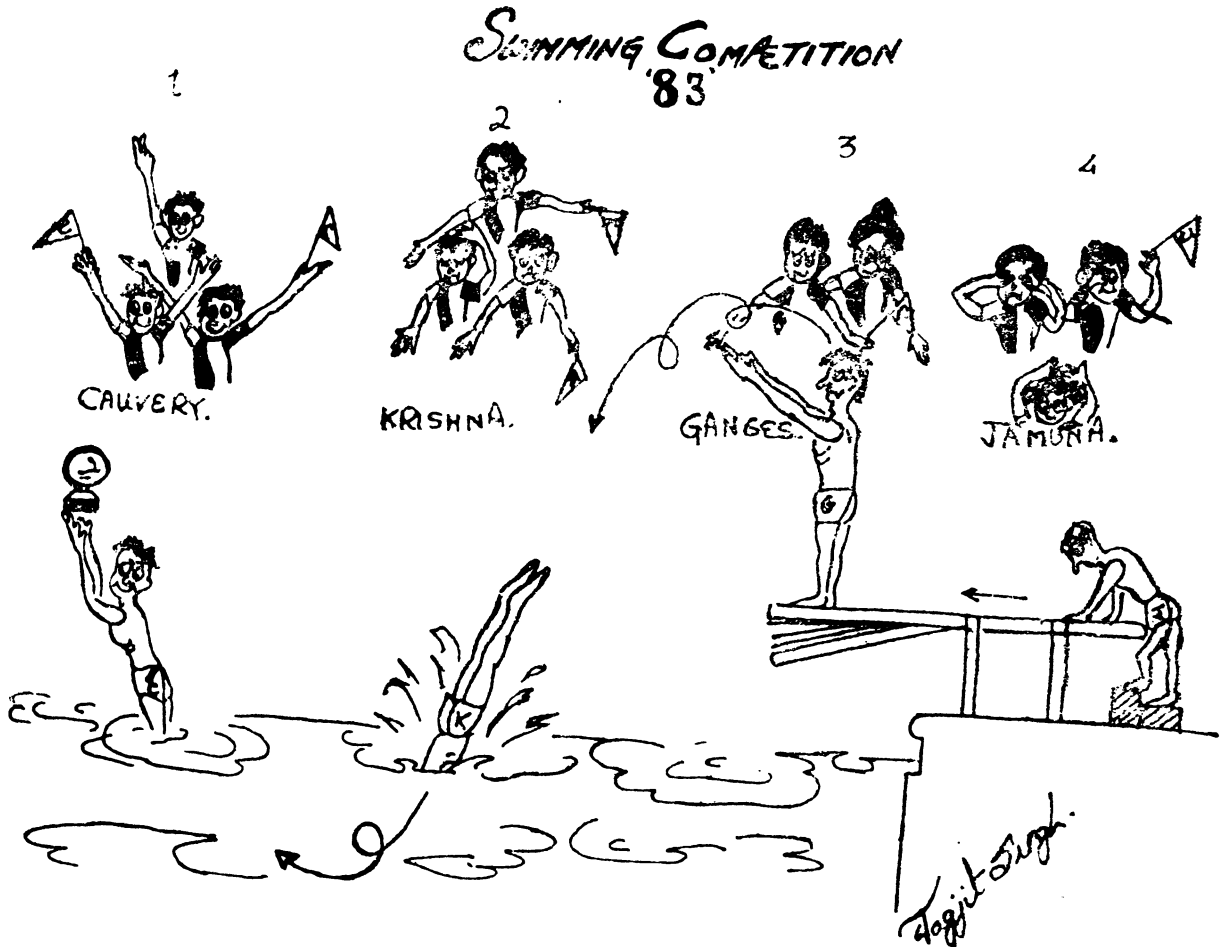
#### Group 'C'

1. Rahul Aggarwal
2. Ashish Malhotra
3. Amitabh Sinha and Vivek Mittal

#### Group 'B'

1. Vishal Mohan
2. Piyush Modi and Sanjeev Jain
3. Gaurav Kampani

Satyajit Rao



## UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (U.F.O.)

Space probe has gained much momentum, since Neil Armstrong got foot on the lunar surface in 1959. But yet, there are still a number of mysteries in space, which have successfully baffled our mastermind scientists. Mans' curiosity reached one such mystery, quite a few years back but we are still in the dark about it. The mystery, is that of unidentified flying object, shortened to the name U.F.O. And the name stands true. The human race does not have any standing proof about the identity of these objects. We can shed not light, to give its reason to be there. But yet, it is there and it has been seen by the human eye.

There are a vast number of theories trying to enlighten us about U.F.O.'s. Some people regard them as objects or rather spacecrafts from other planets and other civilizations much advanced than ours, which have come to spy upon our planet. The more sceptic minded people take them to be the vehicles of gods. And then, there are the personal views of every human each being more complicated and different from the first ones.

Let me give a few incidents which have occurred between U.F.O.'s and man. In May, 1979, an American Park Ranger had a surprising encounter. After the days work, he was coming back home when suddenly there was a dazzling flash of light. It vanished, and then it reappeared; this time with a brighter and higher intensity. It engulfed him completely and he stood stuned. He felt hot and started perspiring.

And then, as suddenly as the light had come, it vanished. He reached home at last. He related his encounter to this family. Then late at night, he died.

Zambia, was also visited by the U.F.O. It was the December of 1980 when a young man was struck by a U.F.O. He survived death, but his skin is shrivelled for life and burnt at certain places. He also felt nauseated.

U.F.O.'s have always been circular in shape, with dazzling lights on it and soundless in the eyes of man. They have been portrayed in a number of motion pictures too. A large number of articles about U.F.O.'s have been pointed in magazines and journals. Now-a-days, every where., U.F.O.'s are slowly gaining importance and are the topic of discussion for many people. School going children like us have never ending arguments and debates on this unknown wonder. We argue on wheather it is friend or foe, where it comes from, what is the source of its power and who is the brain behind them? These are just a few of the many countless questions which strike our minds.

The U.F.O. remain one of the greatest, all time mysteries of our era. They have proved to be difficult to know about. But they stand as a challenge for today's world. The day all the facts about U.F.O.'s are clear and other doubts too, it shall be one of the greatest break through in the world of modern science.

*Ad Asta Per Aspera.* (With hard work, we shall reach the stars.)

## PLAYING IN A PIT OF GOLD

The sand pit has started to be dug up. Getting ready for the Sports Day.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

We the seniors of the School class 10 would like to put our feelings about these so called floating class.

Nearly 90% of the boys do not find this system to their liking, but would not mind if it carried on with the other junior classes excluding the 10th. We all prefer the old system and find it much advantageous than these floating classes. Disadvantages of floating classes are firstly book transporting, secondly black-board are very small in the classes allotted to us and wastage of time etc. etc.

From  
All Super Tens

Dear Sir,

On behalf of all the school students we would like to make a suggestion for your Newsletter, The 'Olyphant'.

Our School Laboratories have certainly got instruments such as the Maximum-minimum thermometer, to measure and record the daily atmospheric temperature. We would like to see a column in the newsletter giving the recorded temperature of the fortnight. Also, if possible we would appreciate recordings of other geographical conditions, such as a valocity of the wind, humidity etc.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully,  
Aresh Shirali, Kamal Oberoi

## ON THE SPOT . . . .

Question— How do you feel about your Mid-Terms ?

How can they be improved ?

The trips should be well organised, and should be a bit longer too.

Sanjay Aggarwal

Forest camps should be more popular, and we should be allowed to pitch tents etc.

Sanyog Mehta

Trips should be organised without an escort for senior classes.

Anshul Jerath

Better rucksacks, sleeping bags, and tents should be provided.

Rajat Khorana

Boys should be provided with more money to spend.

The plans for the Mid—Terms should be made more methodically and should not be changed in between.

Manoj Bhullar

We should carry more food like Fish etc. and no dry rations should be brought on the way.

Aresh Shirali

## SHAMPOO SCANDAL

A large crowd swarmed noisily, with loads of luggage littered with air tags at the highly computerized counter. Suitcases passed through X-ray tubes as inspectors went through passengers' luggage. Above the counter, two conspicuous signs read, 'Green Channel' and 'Red Channel'. The airports customs counter seemed to be in top form.

The versatile young hero, brain box, as he was called looked around to see all sorts of passengers hastily rushing all over the place. Martin Drug was comfortably seated on a plastic 'egg-chair'. Beside him was an air-bag.

Martin, the genius sleuth, peered shrewdly over the newspaper in his hand. The newspaper covered nearly his whole body ! His eyes grew grim in a rather professional like manner. Something had caught his attraction.

A large crate, neatly packed was carefully mounted onto the customs checking counter. Master Durg strained his eyes on the black-inked stamps on the crate. It said 'Heads and Shoulders shampoo'. He scratched his head, 'Shampoo' ? The crate was split open once all the crowd had disappeared. Martin sat watching patiently. He saw the customs officer in-charge taking out one bottle. Martin's eyes were about to sink down back into his paper when the bottle of shampoo slipped out of the officer hand resulting in a 'CRASH'

Voices were heard, 'Oh No !', 'Gosh !'

The Bulky person, dressed in a yellow tea shirt a faded jeans spoke with a cigar protruding out of his mouth, Don't just sit here, go get a broom or something to clean up the mess !

Martin could not see the 'mess' as it was behind the counter. The airport official returned with a broom and a shoveling pan. The mess was soon cleaned up under the supervision of the yellow shirted gruff person of about average height. This man seemed to be getting the crate through.

Seconds ticked away, the crate was sealed up and airport porters carried it to the door. Martin sprang up, and approached the police constable at the exit. 'Was that crate allowed to pass without duty being being charged on him ?'

'Now kid !' he said, 'What kind of atrocious stories are you, trying to build ? Being held for shampoo ? HAH I.'

'Shampoo ? ?' said Martin quite amazed. He whispered some words into the constables ear. His reaction was sudden, 'Gosh, You're right.'

The police force of Palam Airport was alerted and the Gruffy old man arrested under charges of smuggling. The crate was seized and the shampoo bottles were smashed to recover a white shiny powder which lit the floor.

By Jupiter ! DRUG ! was heard from open mouthed watchers.

'Ladies and gentlemen', began Martin, Very simple ! This old man takes full advantage of the Palam Airports leniency and plants a man in the customs officer. All is clear, he flies in with drugs carefully packed in shampoo bottle so as to arouse no suspicion. The planted officer 'checks' it, naturally he allowing the drugs to pass.'

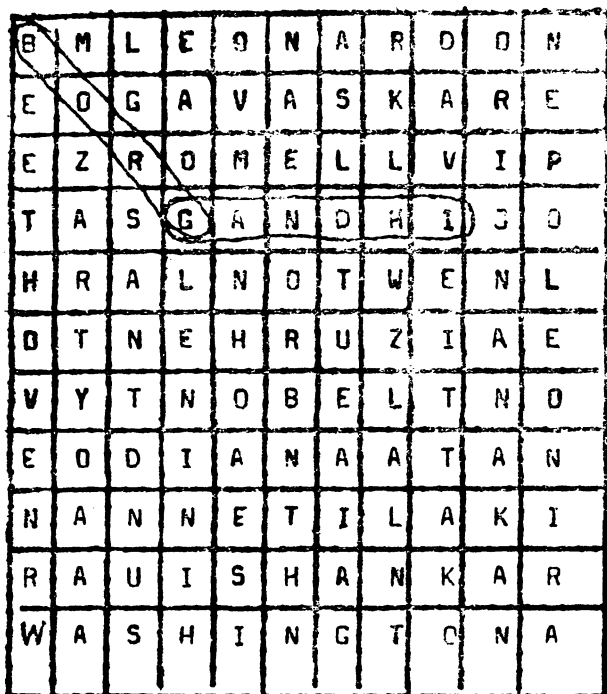
'What !' the official redenned. 'Let me continue, dear officer, said Martin, grinning, 'the drugs fetch a

a good price in the city. The money is divided among the two. Neat ! Isn't it ?'

The officer broke into a furious fit of anger, No ! you liar, No ! The officer was arrested for having has a hand in the plot.

Question—How and why did Martin Drug suspect the presence of Drugs in the Shampoo Bottles ?

Answer in Next Issue  
Aresh Shirali



In this puzzle there are 20 names of famous people of the world. You are required to find out the names. Like in 'BORG-GANDHI' names can be linked with one another. The answer will be printed in the next issue. You also may send in the answer and the first one will be printed.

Satyajit Rao  
Vijit Sawhney

## BEAN BASKETS

The Basket Ball courts are being put in tip-top condition for the boys to play on.

## KNOW YUR PRINCIPAL

Sincere, silent and stolid,  
Keeps the helm buzy,  
Assembles the team to strength,  
Notices, notifications and notifies,  
Disclined, dedicated and dutiful,

Homely, Hopeful and Helpful,  
Able, Accomplished and Aspiring,  
Resourceful, Reasonable and Rich,  
Intelligent, Impartial and Independant !

Mr. K.S. Negi

## AROUND THE CAMPUS

Parth Arora to Mrs. Kapoor—Ma'am, there should be a pen with an attachment that does our prep while we sleep. Mrs. M. Kapoor to Parth Arora—And, it

should also have another attachment for doing corrections and to make things easier for us.

### A REPORT ON C.C.A. IN WELHAMS

Lately the Oliphants Editorial Board was quite baffled to find out that many of the Welhamites know hardly about any other C.C.A. except their own. If we put down a question before you, that how many C.C.A.'s are there in Welhams, most of you may just have to sit down and start counting on your finger tips how many C.C.A. actually are there. So we have decided to put down before you a report on C.C.A.'s. Although we have just reported on 4 C.C.A.'s in this issue, we hope to put down the remaining ones in the next issue.

**ELECTRONICS :** This C.C.A. as is evident by its name is aiming on doing detailed study on electronics and making various projects. Some of these projects will be used in the welfare of the School. Particularly for the auditorium (light dimmers, emergency light etc). Although they are trying their utmost they still have to complete their projects. But they are proceeding quite well. This has been a very popular C.C.A. But due to lack of equipment they had to take only 12 boys out of the 100 to 120 boys who had wanted to enter it. Mr. Patel under whom the C.C.A. is functioning has made quite a lot of improvement in it. We hope that they are provided with their wants so they may function better and more boys can get a chance to enter this interesting C.C.A.

**DRAMATICS :** This C.C.A. is functioning in *Hindi* under Mrs. Devendra and *English* under Miss Ward.

Their achievements have been acknowledged by all the boys while they are on stage, in fact they may be classified as the only C.C.A. which has been functioning so smoothly and properly. But they have had to work very hard lately because of the very increasing demand for entertainment it may be so that they may have to fret and fume while making a play but they get all they deserve by the loud applause given by the audience after the play is over. Congratulations to you Dramatics

boys you have been putting up a good performance and while giving you best of luck we hope that you carry on like this, and your even increasing enthusiasm on making better and more better plays may continue.

**MOTOR MECHANICS :** The old antique car standing behind the kitchen block was rotting and being eaten away by rust, when a new curricular activity Motor Mechanics under the direction of Mr. Singh came up, and believe me they have really done a lot of work on the Rover (The make of the car) and given it the new name of 'Junko'. A rather funny name but it is a piece of Junko. The Motor Mechanic boys are working with great zeal to convert this Junk into a proper car. They have nearly finished repairing the machine and now only the meters, seats, roof, dynamo, and the battery has to be put. Also the wiring, a rather difficult work has to be done. If the car is finished with its repairing before the Founders Day they may put it on display on the Founders day. We hope that it is complete and they may get a chance to display their work.

**FIRST AID :** Along with the rope climbing this is the latest C.C.A. It was formed only two months ago, but has quite a few boys for they cannot get a whole lot of 20-30 boys in the hospital and start teaching them. It is functioning under Dr. R. Oberoi who is teaching the boys all the things included in First Aid. The school will soon be very much benefited by the boys of this C.C.A. being in their presence. These boys will soon be accompanying the boys for various trips etc., for providing them in case with first-aid. Our best of wishes are with this squad and we hope that they all attain a good degree in first-aid so that they can help others in first-aid.

Cont. next issue  
Udeshpal Singh Mann.



## A WALK BY THE RIVER SIDE

It was a moonlit night. The clock had struck eight. It was sitting in my room. I had finished my home task. I wanted a change. I peeped out of the window. The queen of the night was on her throne. The moon and the tiny stars charmed me the most. I came out and looked at the sky. I made up my mind to enjoy an evening walk by the river side. I wanted to enjoy the beauty of the moonlight sight.

I went alone with in half an hour I was on the bank of the river. I had a walk on the sandy bank. I observed the little surface as on a silver floor. The magic of the light had changed the river into a bed of silver.

I continued walking along the bank. The water reeds and the plants were all asleep. Sometimes a breeze disturbed them slightly. How beautiful they looked on the silver bank. Once I noticed a water creature raising its head above the water. But soon it ducked leaving behind a shower of silver drops. As I

moved further, I came to the wild plants with bunches of flowers on them. The moon rained its sweet rays into their soft ups. I gazed for a while and then walked on. I enjoyed the beauty of nature to my heart's content. Words cannot describe such beauty. A thing of beauty is joy forever.

I seemed to have wandered into a Fairland. It was a place of silence and peace, undisturbed by the brain splitting noise of the world. I had never dreamed of such a sight before. I thought it was really pleasant to walk by the river side at this hour of the moonlit night. Not only the moon, but the earth also looked very lovely in her magic light.

I could not stay there for long. I had to return as my people might be looking for me. Nature's beauty on the riverside was however imprinted on my mind's eye. What a holy plan of nature ! I murmured and went on my way.

Yogeshwar Singh

## RIDDLE

Q. Seven is an odd number. How can you change it to even ?

A. By cutting the 'S' (EVEN).

Pavinder S. Thakran

## THE STREAM

I hear a soft sweet rustling sound,  
My curious ears twitched and astound.  
As I stepped forward on a grassy mound,  
Through the trees in the clearing was a stream that I found.

It was a mountain stream, crystal clear,  
The only sound was the rippling I could hear,  
No chirp of a bird, No squeak of a mouse,  
No human being, Not even a house.

I could feel the cool icy water drip down my face,  
as in the stream, I took a dip in haste.  
I could feel the water chill my bone to the marrow,  
and strike at my ankles like an arrow.

As I dried myself, I shivered a lot,  
and thought about the cold I had caught.  
But still I did not seem to mind,  
because I never had a both of that kind.

Mukul Goyal

## DIMANTLE AND ASSEMBLE

The gate near 'TRIVENI' has been dismantled and put up at the road entrance of the lower ground to prevent tresspassers.

## QUIZ TIME

1. Why is the 'funny bone' in the human body so called ?
2. Which countries celebrate their Independence day on 15th August, besides India ?
3. Which country has the largest number of cars per mile on the roads ?
4. A dog is a canine animal, a cat is a feline animal what type of animals are the following :  
a) horse    b) a cow    c) a hare    d) a snake

5. Which is the longest railway line ?
6. Not very long ago, Englishmen often said, "Queen Anne's dead" whenever they heard a piece of news. What is the meaning of this saying ?
7. Who first flew around the world alone, when and in approximately how much time ?
8. Which is the fastest fish in the world ?

Answers next time

# ENJOYMENT

We went to Barkot,  
Enjoyed walking on the roads.

The food was very nice,  
Specially slices and rice.

The food had so much taste,  
That no one tried to waste.

When we were slipping,  
That was the time when we were doing trekking.

The current was too fast,  
And the rivers size was too vast.

When we were fishing,  
We saw large fish swimming.

We played so many games,  
That those were enough for us to name.

We enjoyed our camping so much,  
That we shall never forget,  
never, never, never.

Rajnish Aggarwal

## चुटकुला

एक बार एक चीनी और सरदार जी के बीच दहस चल रही थी। दोनों ही अपने देश की प्रशंसा कर रहे थे। कुछ सोच कर चीनी सरदार से कहता कि उसके देश में इतने देश भक्त थे कि अगर वह सरदार की दाढ़ी के बाल चीन के देशभक्तों के नाम लेकर एक-एक करके उसके दाढ़ी के बाल उखाड़े तो उसके दाढ़ी के सब बाल साफ हो जाएँ। सरदार भी कुछ कम न था और उसने भी चीनी से कही गयी बात आप दुहराई। फिर चीनी ने उससे आप कही जानी बात को सच साबित करने के लिए 'चिंग, चो, चंग' तीन देशभक्तों के नाम लेकर सरदार की दाढ़ी के तीन बाल उखाड़ दिये। सरदार ने दर्द से पीड़ित होकर और गुस्से में आकर 'जलियाँवाला बाग' कह चीनी की दाढ़ी के सब बाल उखाड़ दिये। कारण—'जलियाँवाला बाग' में अनेकों शहीद हुए। चीनी इसके बाद कुछ न कह सका और शर्मिदा हो वहाँ से चला गया।

—अमिताभ सिन्हा

एक बालक के पिता बाजार जा रहे थे। पिता देश के बारे में जानकारी रखने में बहुत रुचि रखते थे। इसलिये पिता ने अपने बेटे को रेडियो में समाचार सुनके जब वह बाजार से वापिस लौटे उसे बताने को कहा। जब वह बालक के पिता बाजार चले गये तो समाचार में आया कि 'मुरारजी देसाई ने इन्द्रागाँधी से कहा', इतने में लाइन कट गयी। लड़के ने फिर रेडियो दूसरे स्टेशन पर लगाया जहाँ से गाना आ रहा था—'नाच मेरी बुलबुल कि पैसा मिलेगा'। इतने में ही बालक के पिता आ गए। पिता के अपने पुत्र से

समाचार पृष्ठने के पश्चात् बेटे ने कहा कि समाचार में यह बताया गया कि 'मुरारजी देसाई ने इन्द्रा गाँधी से कहा नाच मेरी बुलबुल कि पैसा मिलेगा।

—अमित रंजन

तीन गप्पी थे। एक ने कहा 'मैं गरम-गरम केतली से ग्लास में चाय डालकर एक ही घूंट में चाय पी जाता हूँ। फिर दूसरा पहले वाले की मजाक उड़ाता हुआ बोला—कि 'मैं तो उबलती केतली से ही चाय सीधे अपने मुँह में डालकर पी जाता हूँ'। यह सब सुनकर तीसरा जो सबसे चतुर था बोला कि 'मैं तो चाय की पत्ती, पानी, तथा दूध पीकर जलते स्टोव पर बैठ जाता हूँ'। यह सुनकर पहले दोनों साथी अपने मित्र की बहादुरी की दाद देने लगे।

—पार्थ अरोरा

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