



THE OLIPHANT

He who is impatient waits twice

No. 9

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15 Nov. 1983

EDITORIAL

Here we are once again to give you a detailed report of the happenings of the past fortnight. A lot has happened since the beginning of this month and we have plenty to tell you. Diwali came and went. Boys greeted each other and expressed their gaiety by bursting crackers till late at night. Same was the case with our Fete. It was all over in a few hours. Days of careful planning really paid off to make it a grand success. We would like to thank all those innumerable people who did their bit in making our fete such a mammoth success.

A POEM

What is a poem ? Does anyone know ?
It is for interest or for show ?
Is it a joke or a Riddle ?
Or a jumble of words with which you can fiddle.

I think it is a wonderful thing,
Which you can recite or sing.
It may be of nature or about a feature,
Or ones outlook expressing ones imagination,
And bringing some realization.

I think it's a thing any one can write,
About a place or any beautiful sight.
This can be written in only one chime,
Why don't you also try next time.

Mukul Goyal
VIII B

Although we usually give, the name of the best contributor in the last issue of the month, mention must be made of Vineet Malhotra, a student of class VII. His articles have been piling in our files continuously in great numbers. Other upcoming contributors are Sanyog Mehta, Saurav Roy and some class VI boys.

The only reason for their articles not coming out in print is due to lack of space.

We leave off here. Happy Reading !

Vijit Sawhney

AIRBORNE TRANSPORT-D C 3

The night was ablaze with stars as the DC 3, pushed along by a friendly tailwind; began a gentle descent towards Miami. A slight lowering of the nose increased the air speed by a few knots. In the cabin the passengers, on their way home after a Christmas vacation, sang many songs, as the stewardess served them cookies and punch.

In the cockpit the pilot reached for his Microphone.
'Miami Tower, this is Airborne Transport D C-3-40, Over'

'Airborne Transport DC-3-40, this is Miami tower, proceed

'DC-3-40, approaching from Belgium. Now 50 miles South, all's well, city well in sight. Landing instructions, needed, over.

'30° 3.01 angle. This is Miami Tower please acknowledge, over. 'DC-3.40 do you read me, over.'

'Airborne Transport, this is Miami tower, do you read me, over'.

There was no reply from the captain of the plane. The following day a search party was sent at a circumference of about 10 Km from the last, reported position of the DC 3.

The weather was ideal for flying, the water of the Pacific was clear and yet the plane could not be found.

The air search was then accompanied by a sea search for the next two weeks. After this the search parties were called back, and the search was given up.

Three months after this incident a trawler found a huge piece of metal attached to their nets. The piece looked like a wing of the plane.

The life guards at the beach in Tampa were summoned about this. A sea patrol arrived at the spot. Two divers in frog suits dived in and found the DC-3. They reported everyone to be dead. The black-box of the aircraft was brought to the surface.

The conversation of the pilot and Miami tower was heard, after which the tape was blank. Then once again the captain's voice could be heard-'A strange force is dragging our plane downwards and our instruments are malfunctioning

What was the strange force dragging the plane down? Who could have been doing this? This incident of the DC-3 still remains a mystery !! ?

Sanyog Mehta IX A

Interview With Mr. Martyn

A few days back we managed to get hold of Mr. Martyn at his residence, surrounded by a beautiful garden sitting inside their living room in a very comfortable manner with a glass of lemonade and freshly baked biscuits, and after a round of formal greetings with Mr. & Mrs. Martyn, we started asking him questions.

OLIPHANT: Do you receive our Newsletter regularly? What is your opinion of our magazine?

JOHN MARTYN: Well Till now I have received only one issue of your magazine. I think that was the first one, so I don't know much about it.

OLI: What are your views about our new principal, Mr. Kandhari?

J. M.: I have not known much of Mr. Kandhari, otherwise I think him to be a very nice and able man.

OLI: Could you tell us something about your early life?

J. M.: I was born in a school named Sedbergh in England. After that I was educated in England taught as a master in public school called Harrow for 10 years before I came to India in 1935 to become the principal of The Doon School.

OLI: May we know something about your education?

J. M.: I studied in the same school in which my father was a housemaster as a day scholar till the age of 13.

But my father never thought it to be good idea that I should be educated in the same school in which he taught, so I was sent to a Public School named Durham till the age of 18. I passed from this school to St. John's Cambridge with a scholarship. There I got another scholarship in History and passed with a first division.

OLI: You were born and bred in England. What made you come to India?

J. M.: You see, while I was teaching at Harrow, I had a friend named Mr. Foot. We both were interested in Social Work. That was before the Independence of India. We knew that after India's Independence self-government would come up. So, for the sake of social work Mr. Foot asked me to come to India and open a school, so that when children in India grew up there would be some well-educated men to run the country. And thus in 1935 I came here and started the Doon School.

OLI: What are your hobbies?

J. M.: My main interests lie in reading and mountaineering. I have climbed many peaks in Pakistan, Band-e-Punjab, Makhialswat and then many others (whose names I do not remember). I enjoyed skiing too, particularly when I was in England. I often went for skiing to Switzerland and in India I used to go to Gulmarg.

OLI: What sort of books do you like to read?

J. M.: I read many books on travel, history and mountaineering though sometimes I do read fiction.

OLI: Could you tell us something about Miss Oliphant? What was her main objective in opening Welham Boys' School?

J. M.: When I was a Housemaster at Doon School, before I became the principal Miss Oliphant was a Matron under me. She worked there for quite some time. Her main object in opening Welham's was that the children whose parents were in remote places like tea estates etc. needed some place to educate themselves. So she opened Welham especially for these children. She did not want more than 150 boys in the school.

OLI: Why do you think our school could not progress higher than class VI for such a long time?

J. M. : At first the students of Welham used to

automatically go to The Doon School, but as competition increased, only some students of Welham could go into The Doon School, so then later on Welham was upgraded and made full-fledged.

OLI: One last question, why do you think Welham has got the Elephant as its symbol?

J. M.: You see, everyone used to confuse Miss Oliphant with Miss Elephant. Miss Oliphant found this very comical and kept the Welham's symbol, The Elephant.

We thanked Mr. Martyn for sparing some of his valuable time for the readers of our Newsletter, and happily bicycled back to school

Udeshpal Singh Mann
Vijit Sawhney
Umesh Shivlani

1st Oct. 1983

Letters To The Editor

Sir,

The newsletter (15th Oct) made interesting reading starting the puzzles, crosswords etc. column is a good idea. It would, however, be (even) better if a whole page is devoted only to puzzles cross words "brain busters".

Regarding the fete, it should be nearer the founders Day and not in the first week of November.

Thanking you
Yours etc

Syed Sultan Hasan (ExJ-10)

Dear Editor,

I would request you to persuade teacher's to give more articles.

Hindi articles are very few in number.

Oliphant should be made bigger (more articles).

'Keep the Campus clean' is written, on dust bins but no one uses them.

Thanking you,
Yours faithfully,
Vineet Malhotra.
VII B

English Essay Writing Competition—1st in Group C

A Visit To Another Planet

It was in 1986 the first passenger flight that was made in India was brought on to the launching pad which is secretly hidden in the middle of a jungle named Moti chur. Since my father was the manager he let me and my friend Ashutosh Pant go to the Planet Mars We were the first kids to go to space. Ashutosh and I had training for 2 years. Our rocket was named 'Silver Phantom'.

On the first of July our rocket was launched.

There was no adult because scientists were experimenting to see how well Indian boys could handle electronics. We had a huge suit in which tubes were attached to the bathroom etc. Our food was packed into the shape of special pills, we had ray guns in hand and a lazer beam attached outside the rocket.

When we were out of the earth's atmosphere Ashutosh and I controlled the phantom in shifts. For one hour I took pictures of space and the earth while Ashutosh

was controlling the ship sitting in front of a big screen which showed you how far away Mars is and things that came in the middle.

For one month we did this Suddenly a big mass appeared in front of the screen I detected it as the planet Mars. I took over the controls and swiftly glided the Silver Phantom down on to the planet I could not say whether the soil was like we had on earth, because there was no gravity but we had special types of magnet that sticks to any kind of solid object. We had lovely landing Ashutosh and I descended down automatic stairs armed with ray guns. We walked for an hour taking photographs of strange plants and trees. As I took the photographs I saw something that looked like a gun. I ran and picked it up while we were examining it, Ashutosh yelled 'look out' ! I ducked in time some sort of a laser bolt was fired at us. In half a minute we were

A LITTLE MOUSE

There once lived in a house
A quiet and small little mouse
His head was like a little pea
In a vast teapot of tea

His body can fit in the palm of your hand
but when dressed up he looks very grand.
He has a tail that is curly and big
Just like that of a porky pig.

He has four legs
to break the egg
He has four paws
To scratch at the door

His two ears are quite small
but they also are quite tall
He has two eyes,
through which tears come when he cries.

He has one nose
Through which he sniffs at the rose
The mouth of his has done him good
It is like a brow, through which he eats his food
His whiskers are long thin and straight
Just like a tarantula spiders legs.
That is the description of the mouse
That spent all its life living in the house

Saurav Roy, VII B

surrounded by the most queer looking people. First I thought they were the people in Archie comics but this was real. I could hardly believe my eyes ! Then I spoke to the one who looked like the boss, apparently they understood written English so I wrote out a short message, it was written WE ARE FROM THE PLANET EARTH DO NOT TRY ANYTHING FUNNY BECAUSE YOU ARE BEING WATCHED FROM THE ROCKET. TAKE IT COOL AND WE WON'T HARM YOU. Meanwhile Ashutosh was taking pictures of them. We got into our rocket and bid good bye. We disconnected the magnet and returned to earth. My father was overjoyed to see me safe and sound. The next day, the news papers head-lines were 'first boys to Land on the planet Mars' 'After that incident I was held in high esteem all over the world.

Rahul Baig
Class VI A

Answers to Quiz Time

1. Labels
2. The spine tailed swift. It can fly up to a speed of 160.25 m. p. h.
3. Joseph Merlin of Huy, Belgium in 1760.
4. "Summer in Icumen inn" dates back to 1040 A.D.
5. O-river; 440 feet long.

CAMPING AT SATYANARAYAN

We went camping to Satyanarayan. We went to Satyanarayan on 29th September. Then we went to Haridwar. We saw Trollys there. We drank cold-drinks there We had lots of fun. We returned to Satyanarayan and had Chappatis with potatoes and the pudding was custard. Our beararji caught a big black crab. We brought it to our camp. but, it fell down on the stairs and died.

On the 2nd of October, we went to Udai's house. We swam there and played football in the swimming pool. We ate our food at his house and his Uncle took our photographs. We returned to our camp and rested in the bungalow. We saw a movie, 'Tiger Tiger'. The forest minister of U P. came to see us.

Ravi Khemka
Class I

KIBBUTZ LIFE

Israel ! The name conjures up a multitude of different feelings. At one and the same time in thinking of Israel one might recall the Biblical land of "milk and honey" and then it's sharp twentieth century contrast. No the needs to be reminded of the Lebanese atrocities or the constant antagonisms of the P. L. O. and the Israeli terrorists.

However, one should remember that Israel is more than just a country. To many Israelis it is almost a religion. Israel exists because her people fought for her existence. After the horrors of the holocaust in Germany when thousands of Jews were killed, the Jews eventually managed to join forces and create the dream which so many of them had nourished for so long, The dream fulfilled was the creation of the state of Israel internationally recognised in 1948.

It is not easy to lay claim to part of the earth especially when your claim is based on events that have taken place a few thousand years before. It is even less easy to maintain that land against adversaries who believe that the land is theirs. The Palestinians who once occupied most of the territory that became Israel have now been virtually pushed out by the Israelis. Both sides fervently believe that they have ownership rights to the land lying to the east of the Jordan River.

However, to return to the foundations of the new state, when the Israelis began flooding into their new country from all corners of the world they were faced with a major problem. How would they cultivate this land, much of which was barren and desert like ? In the south there was insufficient rain for crops and in the lush green north there were marshes and hills.

The Israelis applied their minds to the problem, as they always do, and found a solution. This solution was manifested in the formation of the Kibbutz.

The Kibbutz was to be the means by which the Israelis were to cultivate this non-developed land. They would set up community farms in which all the members would pool their resources. This would enable the group of families in each community to become self-sufficient while, at the same time, developing their new-found country. In addition, this compact unit of settlement

would be a necessary defence precaution—Arab attacks were anticipated from, the start.

Since then the Kibbutz in Israel has thrived and it provides a unique case-history for theoreticians of economic development. Today Israel is a fully developed industrial nation and her Kibbutzim are flourishing agricultural and industrial enterprises producing many goods for export.

What, then is this Kibbutz society like ? This I can best explain in by drawing on my own experience of a Kibbutz on which I stayed for over three months in 1980.

This Kibbutz was called 'Bet Zeru' and was located just south of the sea of Galilee in the Jordan Valley. This area is very fertile and the climate mild compared to the desert south. The Kibbutz had eight hundred members (including the children) and its main crops were cotton, bananas, grapefruit and dates. Unfortunately for me it also had a plastics factory—but more of that later.

The structure of Kibbutz is rather like that of a large school. The communal dining room formed the social centre of the community and this was surrounded by members' houses. There were also recreational facilities like the swimming pool, football pitch and disco, as well as a school, hospital and a large shop.

Like a school the kibbutz is based on certain principles with one of the most important being that of equality. Equality, I might add, not only between men but between men and women. Wages on the Kibbutz were minimal but the reward for hard work, according to the Kibbutznik, is the satisfaction of seeing, and even living, the results.

The Kibbutzim in Israel invite foreign volunteers to work with them. I went out not quite sure what to expect and had no regrets at all about being there. Daily life was fascinating and fun and I hope that the 'Oliphant' editors will allow me space in the next edition to prove it.

R. A. Ward.

Sentences with all letters of the ALPHABET

1. The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog.
2. Miss Fog types quickly with zeal to excel in a job.
3. Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs
4. A boxer jumped quickly to his feet while feeling very dazed.
5. The quick walking pace of the injured boxer amazes everyone.
6. She expects fog will obviously make her journey quite hazardous.

-Amit Kamra, 8 B

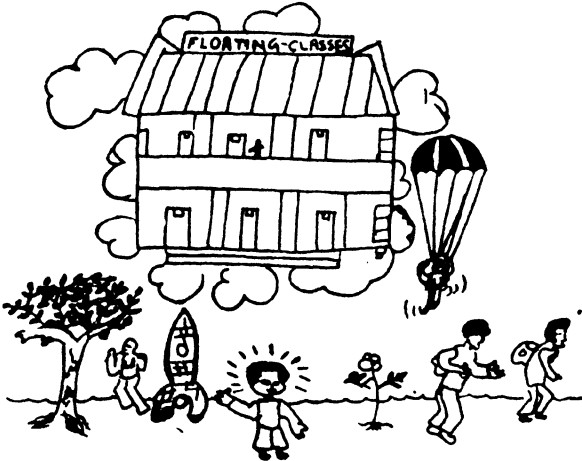
OLD MAT-The war-mouse

There was once an old cat
Who had a friend, who was a bat
They used to give each other a pat
When they won in catching OLD MAT.

Old Mat was a hungry mouse
Who always lived in his house.
For he knew if he went out.
He would surely be caught.

Once when he went out
He was at once caught
He had a great fight
In which he gave them a bite
And due to this bite
He won the great fight.

Vineet Malhotra



Junior School News

The month of November with its nippy air heralding the arrival of the 'shiver shiver' months, found the children downing their winter gear. This month is really the most exciting one for the little ones. The first attraction was the fete which was enjoyed most by the junior school. The kids had a rollicking time shooting balloons, aiming at 'paan parag' tins, and of course patronizing the 'Hog Inn'. The fascinating fireworks towards the end left them goggle eyed and spell bound.

The air these days is heavy with excitement and feverish activity. Selections and rehearsals for the founder's day play are in full swing.

The kids are sailing through the classtests with the expected indifference and complacency of this age group. Children are seen sprawled on the floor trying to splash colours on chart paper in an effort to display their handiwork on founders day. The best part is that hoiddays are just two sundays away and days are being ticked off on the woodseats calender. Hurray ! Its time to go home. Goodbye.

Can you recognise a simple nursery rhyme in, the following '

Scintillate, Scintillate, globule vivific
How can I fathom thy native specific ?
High above the atmosphere,
Like a gem-stone in the ether,
Scintillate, Scintillate, globule vivific
How can I fathom thy native specific ?

हंगामा

जबसे कावेरी में स्टीरियो आया है तबसे बहुत सारे बच्चे पाँप म्यूसिक-हिन्दी में पिता संगीत सुनने आते हैं। पिता संगीत सुनते-सुनते नाचने लग जाते हैं और नाचते-नाचते पागल हो जाते हैं। पिता संगीत दिल बहलाने वाली चीज है।

अमित चौधरी

चकरोता में एक दिवस

मध्य सत्र की छुट्टियाँ आरम्भ हो गई थी। मैं अपने मित्रों के साथ देहरादून के निकट एक पहाड़ी इलाके में गया था। इसका नाम था चकरोता।

रास्ता बहुत संकरा था इस कारण एक साथ दो गाड़ियाँ न जा पाती थीं। कालसी तक तो चौड़ी सड़क थी किन्तु कालसी के बाद पहाड़ी मार्ग शुरू हो जाता था। यमुना को पार करते ही वृमावदार सड़क आ जाती थी। हम यमुना नदी के संग-र ऊपर पहाड़ों पर चढ़ गये। पहाड़ों पर छाये बादल देखते मानों पर्वत माला एक सफेद धुएँ की चादर से ढकी हो।

पहुँचते ही शीतल ठण्डी हवा से बड़ा चैन मिला। रात एक पुराने विश्राम गृह में काटी

प्रातःकाल उठते ही मैं चकरोता के प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य को देखने चला। पेड़ों और अनेक प्रकार के विभिन्न पौधों ने मेरे मन को शांति पहुँचाई। घने-घने जंगल मुझे चारों ओर से देखते थे। मौसम बड़ा ठण्डा था। सूर्य की उज्ज्वल गर्म किरणें भी हमारे बदन को गर्माहट न दे पाई। चिड़ियों के चहचहाने की आवाज आ रही थी।

इतना घना जंगल था कि तीन फीट से आगे कुछ दिखाई न देता था।

पैरों में कांटे चुभते परन्तु पहाड़ों की चढ़ाई में यह तो सहना ही पड़ता है। कहीं बहते हुए भरने की 'कल-कल' सुनाई देती हुई आवाज से लगा कि हम भरने के पास हैं। जब हम भरने के निकट पहुँचे तब एक बड़ा प्रपात दिखाई दिया। जल बड़े वेग से पत्थरों पर गिर कर बहा जा रहा था। जल की धारा के फुहारों में इन्द्र-धनुष चमक रहा था।

नभ में सितारे निकल चुके थे जब हम लौट कर विश्राम गृह पहुँचे। यहाँ हमने एक बड़ी आग जलाई। चारों तरफ बैठ कर गाने गाए।

दिन तेजी से बीत गये और हमारा देहरादून वापिस लौटने का समय आ गया।

इस यात्रा को मैं कभी न भूल पाऊँगा।

आरेश शिराली

यू० एफ० ओ० से मुलाकात

यू एफ ओ से हुई मुलाकात,
लगता था हो गया दिन,
जब असल में थी रात।
उसे देख हम चौंके,
कुत्ते डर के मारे भौंके ॥
हम सो न पाए सारी रात,
होती रही उसी की वात ॥

हम चले थे खेलने मैदान में
लगता था वह एक गेंद।
ये उसमें हजारों छेद,
यही था वहुत बड़ा भेद ॥

आई थी कहां से,
न कोई जानता था ॥
वह चीज क्या थी,
न कोई पहचानता था ॥

कुछ देर में वह चम्पत हो गयी,
मजिल को रवाना हो गयी।
दिल धक—धक करने लगा,
चर्चा होने लगा ॥
कोई न भूला है यह रात,
है यह एक अनोखी बात ॥

अमित कामरा

रफूगर

एक बार एक राज के पास एक रफूगर आया और उसने बताया कि जो कोई भी उलटी-सीधी बात होती है, वह उसे रफू करके बिल्कुल सीधी कर सकता है। राज ने रफूगर की बात सुन कर उसे अपने दरबार में जगह दे दी।

दूसरे दिन जब दरबार लगा तो राजा ने कहा "एक दिन मैंने शेर पर एक तीर चलाया। शेर जहाँ भी जाता, तीर उसके साथ जाता।" राजा की बात सुन कर दरबारी हंसने लगे। तब राजा ने कहा कि वे जाकर उनके रफूगर से उनकी बात समझ ले। दरबा-

रियों ने रफूगर को जब राजा की कही बात बताई तो वह बोला "दरइसल बात ये थी कि तीर शेर को लग गया था इसलिए शेर जहाँ भी जाता, तीर भी उसके साथ जाता।" दरबारी बात समझ गये चार दिन बाद राजा ने कहा "एक बार मैंने एक हाथी को घूँसा मारा तो वह आकाश में उछल गया और कई दिनों बाद जमीन पर आया। दरबारी जब राजा की बात न समझ सके तो राजा ने उनसे रफूगर से यह बात समझने को कहा। रफूगर सारी बात सुन सिर पकड़ कर बैठ गया। तब राजा ने उससे पूछा "क्यों मेरी बात

को रफू नहीं कर सकते?" राजा की बाता सुनकर रफूगर ने कहा "राजन्, अगर किसी कपड़े की कोई कतरन उधड़ जाए तो वह कपड़ा रफू हो भी सकता है। आपने तो चादर की चादर उधड़ दी, मैं उसे रफू करने के लिए इतना धागा कहाँ से लाऊँगा।" इतना कहकर रफूगर रफूचकर हो गया।

पीयूष मोदी

निबन्ध—

किसी पर्वत यात्रा के बारे में लिखें

गमियों की छुट्टियों में मेरे पिता ने मसूरी जाने का प्रोग्राम बनाया। हमने मसूरी जाने की तैयारियाँ शुरू कर दी। हमारे पास तीन दिन तैयारी के लिए थे। मेरी मम्मी ने सूटकेस में थोड़े गरम कपड़े और थोड़े सूती कपड़े रखे। मैं उत्सुकता से इंतजार करने लगा। शनिवार की रात को मेरी मम्मी ने नाश्ता भी बना लिया।

रविवार को हम प्रातः काल ५ बजे उठ गये। हमने मंजूर स्नान आदि करके अपने सम्बन्धियों से विदा ली और करीब सात बजे मुजफ्फरनगर से मसूरी की ओर रवाना हो गये।

हम लोग छे थे। मेरी मम्मी, पापा, भाई, व हनव कार चालक। कुछ समय बाद हमें भूख सताने लगी। हमने कार एक तरफ रोक दी और एक किनारे में दूरी बिछाकर नाश्ता खाने लगे। नाश्ता बहुत ही स्वादिष्ट था। हमने पेट भर कर नाश्ता किया उसके बाद हमने सामान कार में रखा और अपनी यात्रा फिर आरम्भ कर दी। नाश्ते के बाद हमें ऐसा लग रहा था मानो हम सब में जान आ गई हो। कार में चहल-पहल हो गई थी। मैं अपनी बहन के साथ ताश खेल रहा था, उधर मेरा भाई मेरी मम्मी को तंग कर रहा था।

करीब आठ बजे धूप बहुत तेज हो गई और प्यास सताने लगी। थोड़ी ही देर में रुडकी आ गया और वहाँ हमने ठण्डा पिया। हमारी यात्रा बहुत ही आराम से कट रही थी। हम हसँते खेलते जा रहे थे। रास्ते में हमें कार दुवारा रोकनी पड़ी क्योंकि मेरी बहन को मतली आ रही थी। मतली के बाद मेरी मम्मी ने मेरी बहन को दवाई दी।

जब हम देहरादून से पाँच किलो मीटर थे तो हमने एक बहुत दर्दनाक दुर्घटना देखी जिसमें कुछ देर पहले एक कार एक

बस से टकरा गई थी। कार चालक की मृत्यु हो गई थी और शेष गम्भीर रूप से घायल थे। ऐसा भयानक दृश्य देख मेरे भाई बहन रोने लगे। मुझे भी बहुत दुःख हुआ।

देहरादून पहुंच कर हमने मधुबन होटल में चीनी खाना खाया और ठण्डी काफी भी पी। हमने कुछ सामान भी खरीदा। हमने थोड़े नीबू भी खरीद लिये क्योंकि अब हमें मसूरी पहुंचना था और मसूरी के रास्ते में बहुत ऊँचे व खतरनाक पर्वत थे।

हम अपना जरा सा भी वक्त बरबाद न करते हुये आगे चल दिये। मसूरी देहरादून से करीब तीस किलोमीटर है। करीब पाँच किलोमीटर जाने के बाद मसूरी के पहाड आरम्भ हो गये। मेरे भाई को बहुत डर लग रहा था क्योंकि पहाड बहुत तेढ़े-मेढ़े थे। थोड़ी दूर जाने पर एक चैक पोस्ट आया। वहाँ हमने टैक्स दिया और ताफी खरीदी। बीच रास्ते में हमारी कार खराब हो गयी और हमारा एक घन्टा बरबाद हो गया। मेरी बहन की हालत बहुत बिगड़ गई। मेरी मम्मी ने उसे दवाई दी और सो जाने के लिये कहा। मुझे बहुत आनन्द आ रहा था। करीब दो घन्टे में हम देहरादून से मसूरी पहुंच गये। वहाँ पहुंच कर हमने गरम चाय पी और होटल बुक करवाया।

इस यात्र में मुझे बहुत आनन्द आया। इस यात्रा को मैं जीवन भर नहीं भूल पाऊँगा। वैसे यह यात्रा बहुत ही खतरनाक थी क्योंकि हमारी गाड़ी एक घन्टे तक बीच पहाड पर अटकती रही पर उसके बावजूद भी मुझे यह यात्रा बहुत मनोरंजक एवम् आरामदायक लगी।

—राहुल अग्रवाल

ग्रुप-सी—प्रथम पुरस्कार

हिन्दी निबन्ध प्रतियोगिता

Before The Footlights

So friends, we meet again, this time not only to discuss the events usually taking place in our school, but also a wide discussion on the fete which has recently taken place in our school.

But there is no hurry about that as yet. First let us start with the entertainment programmes. Recently on thursday we had a movie show organised by the ever active audio visual Squad. For the juniors it was an english movie named Superman III, but due to bad print of the former film the seniors saw the Super hit hindi movie named, 'Sholay' It was a really good entertainer and the boys enjoyed it to their hearts content. But there was a point to be noted. The movie was shown on video, which was of course too small to be seen from the back of the auditorium. Even though they had magnified the screen, it was a vain effort, because it was not only difficult to see but also one could not trace down the dialogues due to low volume. On the whole it was a good programme, but it would be better if they showed us the movies on projector from now onwards.

Next day too the movie was the much awaited day of Diwali. It was greeted heartily by the loud bursts of crackers and other fireworks all over the school compound by the boys. All the hostels had been beautifully decorated with flickering candles of all colours (The triverni I suppose looked the most attractive). The boys played till late night, and fully involved themselves in bursting crackers.

As far as the fete is concerned, the boys and staff alike had quite a busy time in making it a grand success. Saturday, after lunch was declared a holiday by Mr. Kandhari to work, on the set up of the fete. Sunday was real fun for the boys, who were full of enthusiasm in organising the stalls. The state maintenance stall was

ever on the alert for any help they could offer.

By two 'O' clock the set up was all ready and the fete commenced. The arrival of welham girls very soon made it even more cheerfull and gay. The kababs sold out so fast that within half an hour they were all finished. The Bhel-puri and Hoggins stall also sold very well. As it was a hot afternoon the ice cream and cold-drinks stalls had an infinite number of customers. Studio (29) was full of girls and boys enjoying themselves while doing disco dancing.

The superla band of the Gurkha regiment also played very well. The main instruments they played with were bagpipes and drums. A fete is never called a fete if it has only eatables and not games. So many teachers had put a large variety of games, hoopla, darts, shooting etc. These stalls did very well and added to the amusement and fun of the fete.

We must appreciate all the efforts of the boys in the juke box for keeping pace with the fete. They really had a tough time making these endless announcement.

The fete ended by an enchanting display of fireworks which had entranced. It was a long one and had fireworks in such a fashion that many of the people found they had not seen these fireworks ever before. And so ended welhams second fete in the last eight years.

But it is not completely erased from our memory and boys are making conjectures as to when will the next fete be. Some say that there never may be another one, but we wish we have one like this every year just before the Founders Day.

We express our regrets to miss Roy for exchanging her name with Miss Banerjee for the teacher of the art class.

Sports Review

The heats for the sports day have started.

Now the games time is full of excitement and there is not one second which is a bore. Side by side the heats, the finals of the field events have begun with the usual cheering from the sporting boys.

The high jumps in the senior section is over with the winner Dinesh Aggarwal who cleared the height of 5ft 3" only to win the event and fetch Cauvery few good points followed by Ashish Yadav and then pankaj Tyagi.

Cauvery once again topped in the broad jump event as Arun Khanna stood first with his marvellous jump and a few inches behind him was Rupinder Brar and then Dinesh Aggarwal. The joint effort of the three certainly did put Cauvery on the top.

Descending from the seniors division we arrive on the Intermediate division.

In the broad jump event Alankar Singh stood 1st followed by Anil Thakur and Satyajit Rao accompanied by Umesh shivlani.

The high jump event was undoubtedly interesting. The boys were seen crowding around the pit in huge numbers cheering up their mates. Anil thakur and umesh shivlani both cleared 4ft11" with ease though Anil stood first.

The Juniors are still practising for their finals.

In the sub Juniors division in the Broad jumps event both Samarendra Routela and Apoorv Mohan stood 1st and in the Cricket Ball throw William Lawless stood 1st.

The impatiently awaited 3rd annually held Council sports are now over. This was the first time, due to hard luck, that Welham's has not returned with a trophy.

The seniors division did exceedingly well as they stood 2nd in 4x100Mts shuttle relay event. It was really exciting to watch 100 Mts event of the seniors. Rupinder

Brar was certainly too good for words as he ran to glory to bag the 2nd position.

The Inter-mediate did try hard although were quite unsuccessful in their attempts.

The Juniors division on the whole stood second to St Joseph's Academy. Vijay Kapoor bagged the 1st position in the high jump event Deepak Aggarwal performed very well in the 400 mts as he received the 2nd position.

SENIORS:—

100 Mts.	Rupinder Brar	2nd
4 × 100 Mts.	Shuttle Relay	2nd
	Rupinder Brar	
	Jagjit Singh	
	Samir Karmacharya	
	Masroor Hussain	

JUNIORS:—

High Jumps—1st	Vijay Kapoor
400 Mts. —2nd	Deepak Aggarwal

SUB JUNIORS—

3rd in 4 × 100 Mts	Shuttle Relay
	Lokesh Chugh
	Apoorv Mohan
	Mishal Aggarwal
	Rohit Jain

— Umesh Shivlani

Welham News

Fete—a big success. Everybody enjoyed the Fete which was organized in Welhams after a long period of about 7-8 years. Hectic Preparations for the Founders Day have begun, starting from the whitewashing of the buildings and trimming of the hedges.

Sport fever is still prevailing in the atmosphere, as the much awaited Council sports are over, and now our own school sports have begun. Good luck and best wishes to all athletes. Recently the tennis Courts were inaugurated by Mr. Kandhari.

This was followed by a tennis match between the boys and the staff.

The Junior and the senior Boys really enjoyed watching the movies on Video. We hope next time the

print is better and is larger too. Anyway, thanks to the Audio Visual squad and Mr. B. Patel.

Diwali was a lot of fun with plenty of candle and crackers.

A new high jumps school record was set by Dinesh Aggarwal. (5ft 3in)

The Council Marathon was held on the 5th of this month Overall school stood 5th. We did fairly well, considering our boys were competing with students of grade XI and XII. Interwined between the branches of the creepers, outside the Assembly Hall, is a small 'birdie' nest please keep away from it.

Sandeep Singh Rawat

IX A

EDITORIAL BOARD

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