



THE OLIPHANT

Do not take life too seriously, you will never get out of it alive.

No. 13

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15 March 1984

EDITORIAL

It is a year now, since the Oliphant has been revived. We have strived hard to improve and to further extend this Newsletter. Twelve of our hard worked on issues have passed through your close scrutiny in the bygone year and as it always is, we have received many bouquets and brickbats. We have been trying hard, to make our school motto 'FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH,' imply for the School Newsletter too.

We would like to apologize to the Junior School, for the delay made by us in distributing the last Newsletter to them. We promise not to comitt similar errors in the future. We also hope that the staff and the boys of the Junior School shall forgive us for our folly. It was very nice to have three articles from students of the Junior School in our last issue. We positively encourage such an effort and we hope that the Junior boys shall endeavour to write an article or two for us each fortnight and to make it a regular feature in our magazine. Such an effort shall be highly appreciated by all of us.

In this issue, I would like to talk about Discipline, Manners and Punctuality. A few days ago we were warned by our Principal that any boy arriving late for meals would go without food. Such a warning should not be necessary for us. We should realize how important it is for us to be punctual, on our own, rather than someone having to correct us. How much does it take for any of us to wish some teacher during the day? It would be simple courtsey and we would not be losing anything.

'The old order changeth, giving way to new'. With the departure of Class X boys, it was quite obvious that new office bearers would be selected, to take up the posts' of Captains and Prefects. It was done so, and two boys were selected from each house, from Class IX to shoulder this responsibility. Our heartiest congratulations to the following boys :

Ganges : Siraj Hussain and Vikram A Mall,
Cauvery : Musroor Hussain and Sandeep S Rawat
Jamuna : Sanjeev Singhal and Raju Verma

Krishna: Umesh Shivlani and Mohit Mohan Saxena.

We would like to bid farewell to Mrs Bunch who rendered her services to the school as Cauvery House Matron.

The theory papers for the I.C.S.E. students are over. After about a week or so they shall be leaving Welham, and shall seek admission in some other institution for their higher studies. We would like to take this opportunity to wish them all the best in whichever sphere they are in. We hope that they become members of the Welham Old Boy' Society, and we hope they will remain in touch as we would like to hear about their progress. So, all the best once again and we hope you are successful wherever you go. So, farewell !

Vijit Sawhney.

FAREWELL CLASS X

Farewell class Ten,
Remember us when,
You are in lands faraway,
Remember your Welham day.

When you are in class Eleven,
Remember the time you were,
Remember the Doon air Seven,
And everything that's fair.

If you are feeling sad,
And your day has been bad.
Just remember 'The Oliphant'
Remember our 'Elephant'.

Then go for a ride,
Beside the seaside,
But never ride too high,
And wish every passer-by !

Pride comes before fall,
Therefore be kind to all,
Remember our Art Class,
And that life is not a farce.

Remember never to swear,
Or, dishonestly dare,
Always speak the truth,
Even at the expense of a tooth !

Hold your head high,
Money can never buy,
Eternal values of life,
Nor a good wife !

Farewell class Ten,
See you again,
But only when,
You are good old men !

-Mrs. M. Talukdar

BARBARIC BRAZENESS

Slavery is a political institution with profound economic effects. At its simplest, it is the ownership of people as objects. In classical Greece, a free born citizen could own property, marry and vote, and had extensive civil rights. The slave, usually a war captive might with his master's permission acquire property but he lacked the other rights, and his master owned the produce of his labour. But some slaves obtained non-manual posts and grew wealthy. Forms of slavery existed in many pre-industrial societies, but slaves were often well treated and eventually incorporated into their captor's tribes.

Colonization and the African Slave Trade across the Atlantic created a new set of relations between people and stimulated the growth of a new kind of prejudice. The chattel slavery of the new world in which the legal system of slaves resembled that of domestic animals and human property. To understand this difference it is necessary to consider the demand for labour. In the new world land was abundant.

Slavery had been instituted when free labour was scarce, and men could be controlled either by force or by the impossibility of escape. plantation slavery in the U.S.A., the Caribbean and Brazil was instituted because indigenous people either would not work for wages or died in contact with Europeans. Such subsistence producers resisted labour wages since they

had what they needed to hand. When slavery was abolished in the 19th century, indentured labour took its place.

Europeans had for centuries regarded blackness unfavourably but when it became associated with slavery and, indeed guilt, about white mal-treatment of blacks, it received a new emotional change.

Slavery was central to the growing trade which European countries developed with Asia, Africa and America in the 18th century. Trade led to many wars between the European countries.

Several European nations had joint in trade since the Spanish colonised Hispaniola. The slave trade had been in existence for more than 300 years. Slaves were first exported from Africa in 1442, to Portugal. By the time Columbus discovered America, they were being worked in Portugal and Spain. Yet a large scale expansion of slave trade came almost by chance. Spain had sent some negroes to their colony of Hispaniola. There the negroes demanded the harsh labour demanded by their Spanish masters. In 1510 Negroes were being imported direct from Africa to work in the gold mines of Hispaniola. Between 1619 to 1623 the Dutch had carried about 15,500 negroes to Brazil. Britain did not share the shame until 1620, when the British colony of Virginia first admitted African slaves.

No less than 300,000 Africans were taken to British colonies between 1680 and 1720.

In the new world a slave was usually sold for 5 times his purchase price in Africa. Jamaica with its sugar plantations imported 610,000 slaves between 1700 and 1786.

The slave trade was triangular: ships sailed from England to West Africa, to the west Indies and then back to England. Slavery was abolished in British possessions in 1807 and slaves were freed in 1833. But the triangular trade was only a part of the shame. The Dutch had been taking Indian and Chinese slaves to the East Indies.

This part of the human race has really suffered the most. The ships carried Iron Bars with which Black Slaves could be caught. The ships would be crammed with naked slaves, their emaciated black bodies patched with pestering sores, their ankles and wrists chafed with bleeding from heavy Iron fetters or gangrenous, from ropes that had been tied so tightly that they had eaten into the flesh. The hatchways of the ship were secured by Iron Crossbars, and pressed against them from below were the heads of men, women and children who had been packed into the hot, dark, airless space as though they had been bales of cloth; crouching ankle deep in their own filth, unable to move and barely able to breathe, and chained together so that the starving, dying, tortured living were still manacled to the decomposing bodies of the fortunate dead.

The Arab slavers would land their cargo in the island of Zanzibar. They would ship them from the Sultan's ports from the mainland, crammed into dhows without any food or water; and if the winds would fail and the passage was a slow one, over half of them would die before they got to their destination. When dhows would be unloaded the dead merely thrown out into the beach or into the harbour for the dogs and the fishes to dispose off. There was not anyone even to bury the dead. The beaches would be marked by a trail of hordes of vultures perched among the flat topped thorn trees, and the bleached bones and rotten corpses of innumerable captives who had not been able to stagger anymore were left to die.

At the ports the slaves would be taken to great slave markets followed by their owners who were armed

with whips. Fear and starvation could be seen on their faces and it gave them a dazed and uncomprehending look that verged idiocy. Slave families were often broken up when a slave holder died and his estate was divided. In law slaves were treated as farm animals and other possessions.

When in the 19th century, scientists speculated about classifying mankind into types, just like flowers and fish, they were quick to describe negroes as distinct and inferior racial type.

But this evil practice was soon abolished. Abraham Lincoln, the republican had won the 1860 election on a platform opposing slavery to the territories which were not yet states. The result of the Civil War was more than the defeat of slavery. The Southern States depended upon cotton plantations and farms worked by slaves, the North on industry without slaves. They disputed over slavery and at last slavery was abolished.

In thinly disguised forms, such as sham adoption and the sale of women in marriage, the ancient trade still survives.

If all crimes which the human race has committed since creation down to the present day were added together in the vast aggregate, they would scarcely equal, I am sure they would not exceed, the amount of guilt that has been incurred by Mankind in connection with the diabolical "Slave Trade".

Amit Kamra & Gaurav Kampani : VIII

VOCABULARY

The following ten words have three alphabets in common-can. Each dot has a letter.

Clues

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------------------|
| 1. can | The Pope's Palace |
| 2. . . . can | To comment at great length |
| 3. . . can . . | Mysterious |
| 4. . can . . . | Malicious gossip |
| 5. can | To solicit orders |
| 6. . can . . . | Scrutinized |
| 7. . . can . . | Emptiness |
| 8. . . . can . | To cheat |
| 9. can | A long billed water bird |
| 10. can | A portable flask |

Amit Kamra, Gaurav Kampani : VIII

SPEECHES

Then - Friends, Romans and Countrymen, Lend me your ears.

Now - Ladies, Gentlemen and Critics, Lend me your patience.

Next - Video Recorders, Cassette Recorders and Movie-Cameras, lend me your microphones

Aresh Shirali VII

SNAKE POISON

The snake poison is a honey coloured fluid. From chemical point of view, it is a complex mixture of organic compounds, the chief among these are pratycolysins. These cause local pain, swelling and tissue death or neurosis.

The symptoms of different types of venomes are as follows:-

1. **Cobra Venom** :-After the bite of Cobra, the venom takes effect between 10 minutes to 1½ hours depending upon the amount of venom injected by the snake. First of all patient feels a sort of intoxication. Soon burning sensation and irritation is felt in the body. A red or grey coloured fluid starts oozing from the wound. The patient loses the strength of the legs and feels weakness and drowsiness which forces him to lie down. Due to contraction of the muscle the saliva starts oozing from the mouth, the patient feels great difficulty in swallowing sputum and speaking. The breathing becomes slow and ultimately stops, the patient dies within an hour.

2. **Krait Venom** :-The symptoms of Krait Venom are similar to those of Cobra Venom. In addition to these unbearable pain occurs in the abdomen and bleeding starts in the stomach and small intestine. Although

the venom of krait is very strong but it takes effect very slowly.

3. **Viper Venom** :-Excessive swelling appears at the place of bitten by a viper and the pain spreads all over the body. The venom of Viper does not allow the clotting of blood. The blood starts oozing out of the internal organs because the endothelium of the blood vessels are destroyed by the venom. Nausea and vomiting occur. After sometime, blood starts oozing from the wound. In the end whole of the blood becomes poisonous and the patient dies.

Treatment :-A cord should be immediately tied tightly a little above the place bitten by the snake and the wound should be cut open so that the blood starts flowing out. By this the blood poison also comes out from the body of the patient. The wound should now be cleaned and powdered potassium permagnate should be rubbed into it. If possible 5% of butter should be mixed in a solution of gold chloride in the potassium permagnate. Adrenaline and pituitary extracts are also very useful, the patient should be rushed to the hospital where injection of serum antivenin should be given.

V K. Mahendroo
M. Sc (zoology)
Sr. Biology Master.

THE FOOL-PROOF SAFE

The house was a modern one 'Designed by the English' as Mr. Hombola Tini used to say. It had floor to ceiling windows, An indoor pool and also an underground wine-cellar. The garden was extremely colorful with the highly conspicuous Sun flower. Mr. Hombola was a rich businessman of Nigeria and had cordially invited Joe, a friend of his, to his house for a week.

Mr. MaCartney had been told by Mr. Hombola about his suspicions dealing with the recent attempted burglary on his mansion. Joe being a well known detective offered to investigate the matter. Joe was

sitting or rather lying on a wooden rest at the poolside, sipping his lemonade. Mr. Hambola walked up to him and took a seat. He beckoned the butler, Mr. Latoon to get a drink for him. On doing so he whispered the words 'check him' in his ears and Joe nodded.

The moonlight streamed into the cellar from the ventilation gaps, only the frequent ringing of a cricket would be heard, the time being two O' clock at night. A figure in white appeared, with a dark hat, rubber soled shoes, wearing leather gloves. By the light of a flash light, with the help of a silenced-automatic gun a

bullet was driven into the lock of the 'fool-proof safe', thus clicking the safe open! The gloved hands penetrated in and came out - full of gold biscuits, glittering in the flashlight. The safe had been forced.

Police cars littered the estate, reporters exercised their cameras and concerned police officers surrounded Mr. Hombola, 'Oh No! I don't believe it, the fool-proof safe from America! My gold-all gone. First my precious vase of the Incas, now the gold!'

Joe soon learned of the crime. He sat, his face buried in his hands uttering merely 'I can't let him down, I can't let Mr. Hombola down'.

Joe's detective abilities all were thrown back at his face, searches and investigations continued, but in vain. He examined the scene of the crime seven times, just to declare 'It beats me'. All the entries to the cellar were locked and only Mr. Hombola had the keys.

As a part of a private conversation, Joe got down to asking Mr. Hombola, 'Did you by any chance give the key to anyone?' He received a firm negative answer. 'Is there any other way to get in?' Joe persevered his questions by Mr. Hombola was sure about the only way being the regular staircase to which he had the key. The maid entered all of a sudden, and informed her master that Latoon had taken the day off. Mr. Hombola was not upset but annoyed. Joe brought him back to the topic, 'Did you, Sir, go into the cellar yesterday, before the robbery became evident?' 'Oh yes, I did, I entered a little more money in my safe.'

Joe's shrewd eyes grew grim, 'was anyone with you?' 'Why do you ask, yes, Latoon was. No! I know what you are driving at, he did not do anything to the safe then. I'm very sure, in fact he did not even go near it. I'm not so careless, to allow someone to steal in front of my eyes.'

There was a twinkle in Joe's eye 'I think I know, I should perhaps check out the cellar again.'

PART II

Joe walked in, his moustache as bristly as ever. Mr. Hombola at his heels. 'Aha' said Joe, 'Is this enough place to hide in?' Mr. Hombola did not care to reply. On being asked, Mr. Hombola replied that Mr. Latoon should be coming by the next day.

Joe continued his investigations the following evening. He declared to Mr. Hombola, he intended to put the culprit behind the bars and knew exactly what happened. Although Mr. Hombola tried his level best at trying to find out what Joe had in mind, no light was thrown upon the numerous questions which mystified him.

The sitting room was pretty dark. The moon, full now, could be seen looking onto the scene through the large windows. Mr. Hombola sat comfortably on the couch slowly sipping his black tea. Mr. Joe McCartney was standing, face towards the windows, with a glass of wine in his hand, the other slipped neatly into left pocket of his slacks. Latoon peered with a tray on his palms, he had got the 'Daily Tribune' as told. Joe turned around to him 'so there you are Mr. Latoon Mahobi, I believe?', Latoon did not quite understand. 'You took a trip all of a sudden did you?'

'Why, yes I did. To Zambia to visit my uncle-' his speech was interrupted by Joe again, 'I am not very sure about that' Latoon tried to protest but Joe was a bit too firm for him, 'If you will follow me.' Joe led the way down to the cellar.

Joe looked back at Latoon still on the stairs, 'If you don't mind, could Mr. Hombola have his 17 biscuits of a valuable metal called gold back?'

Latoon seemed flabbergasted, 'This is ludicrous!' Joe raised his hand, let me explain, please.'

Once back in the cellar Joe said, 'Mr. Latoon, there is absolutely no need to protest. Well you see, Mr. Hombola, Latoon is your burglar' 'Atrocious!' uttered Latoon, quite red in the face.

'Latoon, I do agree you are very clever, Mr. Hombola asks you to get him a drink, you already know where the gold is. Very willingly you enter the cellar. Remember, it took you ten whole minutes! What were you doing?' Latoon shouted a few words in Nigerian but Joe carried on, 'you were preparing that shot-gun of yours Mr. Hombola is very busy, he does not notice you entering with a brief case.' Joe held up a briefcase recovered by the police, 'here do you recognize this?' He grinned as Latoon grew paler and paler. 'You give him the drink, your master is too busy to see if you leave or not, in fact you do

NOT!' he said raising his voice, 'here is where you conceal yourself. Time passes, you wait till the whole house is asleep. Fortunately for you, your absence is not felt as Mr. Hombola has gone out for a party.

'No!. It is not true! You Englishmen are liars!'

'Heh Heh! Very clever. At night you silently break open the fool proof safe and it's all yours a fortune is all yours. As you see, this door to the cellar can be opened from the inside, you go up the stairs and plan your getaway A trip to Zambia indeed!'

'That's a lie! I did go to Zambia!' Latoom compressed his teeth in rage.

'Yes, Mr. Latoom, this is the end of the road'. Latoom raged furiously, his eyes red with anger. 'No!' he shouted wildly, 'You liar, it is simply not true, I did not do it, I did not!' Drops of perspiration trickled down his forehead.

'Oh yes! Mr. Latoom,' Joe spoke calmly but firmly, 'You did, you also left your fingerprints on the safe.

'No!' retorted the accused, 'Impossible, but I wore gl... 'he shoved his hands in his mouth. A triumphant 'Aha!' escaped Joe's mouth. Latoom's path to prison was paved by his last sentence.

Aresh Shirali

CRICKET

In which game do we use a ball and bat?
 With eleven players and an umpire with a hat,
 With two pairs of bails and three pairs of wickets,
 You all might be knowing that it's cricket.
 You'll see boys running with bats and balls,
 Playing on pitches and against the walls,
 Some play simply 'Miss and Out'

And some play with wickets tall and stout.

Batsmen do grumble when the finger goes up,
 But soon they grow joyfull when they hold the cup,
 Cricket does'nt only depend on a bat and ball,
 But still, is'nt it a good game after all!

Mukul Goyal VIII

PUZZLE

In the following puzzle, you have to arrange the letters to form a word and you have to write the word in the boxes below each set of jumbled letters. Then, arrange the letters which fall in the circles to form the surprise answer as suggested by the above cartoon.

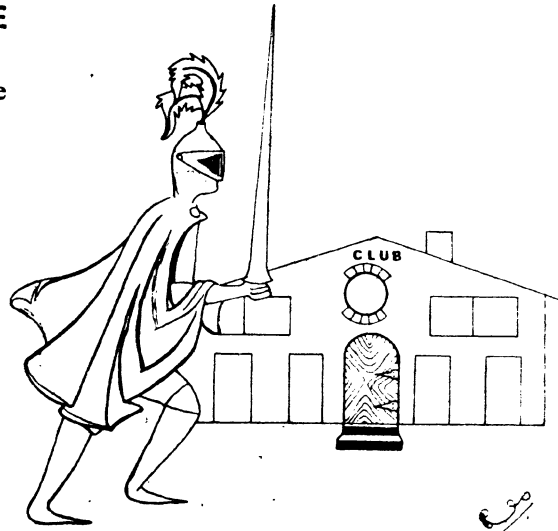
B I M O L
 ○ □ ○ □ ○ □

H U R C S
 □ □ ○ □ ○

C H A T E D
 □ □ ○ □ ○ □

G I N K A B
 □ □ ○ □ ○ ○

□ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □



Vikram A Mall

DO YOU KNOW ?

The human neck has the same number of bones as the neck of Giraffe.

If a man could jump the same height as a flea relative to his body size, he could clear St. Paul's Cathedral and to think nothing of it.

The Frankfurter sausages were invented in China even though they are associated with Germany.

Doctors in China used to light a lamp outside their house for every patient that died. So, the house that was well lit was the one to avoid.

160 cars could drive side by side on the world's widest road, the monumental Axis in Brazil.

An American named 'Paul Getty' wrote a book and became a millionaire. The book was entitled 'How to get rich' consisting of only one page in hard cover. In it he told the readers to write a book telling it's reader show to get rich,

From the bottom of a deep well stars can be seen during the day time.

Amit Kamra & Gaurav Kampani : VIII

Cultural and Literary Activities

An entertainment programme by the 'B' houses took place on the 4th of March. The programme commenced by the reciting of the prayer, 'Saraswati Vandana'. It was followed by a recitation by Deepak Kahania of the Krishna-B house. Another recitation though not a poem, 'It happened in cricket' followed, recited by Ranjit Singh Bedi from Ganges-B. 'The Prodigal Son; and English play was the next item down the line. With four show items going on for such a long time, it was high time we had some change and our wish was fulfilled. The next item, 'Instrumental Music' one of the very good and appreciated items. And then once again a boy from Krishna-'B', Bobby Nanda gave a small recitation. To add to the poetic aura developing in the auditorium class IV boys came up with another poem. 'The Owl and the Pussy Cat'.

And this item was followed by a 'Kawali'. The intoxication of the 'Kawali' really got into some boys,

many of whom could be seen swaying their heads in unison with the theme. A Hindi play followed the 'Kawali', which was followed by a poem by Rathin Grover Krishna-B. The Krishna-B boys really seemed to have a poetic bent of mind. The 11th item was an English play by Jamuna 'B', 'The Talkative Barber'. Another poem, 'The Lobster Stew' followed. And the last item of the evening was a Hindi song, 'Hum Honge Kamyab'. A very good programme on the whole. Perhaps there could have been a lesser number of poems

Another activity which has taken place in School was the 'Geetayan', a programme of songs by Mr. Deshpande and his group. They sang a number of songs some of which were in Punjabi, Gharwali, Bihari and Bengali. They were sung in beautiful voices and the tunes too were very melodious. The programme was worth watching. We look forward to more of such pleasant evenings.

Udeshpal Singh Mann

विद्यालय में तोड़ - फोड़

आजकल हमारे विद्यालय में तोड़ फोड़ की जो अनेक वारदाते हुई हैं, उनमें से असंख्य वारदातों में कक्षा ८ को जिम्मेदार बताया गया है और उन्हें दण्ड भी मिले हैं। परन्तु मैं समझता हूँ कि इस मामले में केवल कक्षा ८ के छात्रों का ही नहीं बल्कि और भी बहुत से बच्चों का हाथ है।

एक बात मैं उन तोड़ फोड़ करने वाले बच्चों से पूछता हूँ कि क्या आनन्द आता है उन्हें सुन्दर चीजों को बिगाड़ने में? मैं उन बच्चों से यही कहूँगा कि वे किसी और का नहीं बल्कि खुद का नुकसान कर रहे हैं।

नोटिस बॉर्ड पर लगे चित्र एवं नोटिस उन्हीं के देखने एवं पढ़ने के लिए होते हैं। भूगोल शास्त्र के कक्ष में पड़े मानचित्र उन्हीं

की समस्याएँ हल करने के लिए एवं उन्हीं का ज्ञान बढ़ाने के लिए होते हैं, फिर क्यों वे किसी लाभदायक वस्तु को मात्र अपनी दुष्ट प्रवृत्ति की संतुष्टि के लिए कूड़े के ढेर में बदल देते हैं?

मैंने आज तक किसी को ऐसा विनोदा काम करते नहीं देखा वरना जरूर उसकी शिकायत करता और यही सुभाव मैं औरों को भी दूँगा कि वे अपराधी को पकड़े।

वैसे मैं इन तोड़ फोड़ की वारदातों के जन्मदाताओं के लिए कुछ दण्ड अवश्य सुझा सकता हूँ। जैसे की उनके कैंटीन के पैसों से नुकसान पूरा करना चाहिए, उनके लिए मध्यांतर छुट्टियाँ नहीं होनी चाहिए। उनके सब मनोरंजन बन्द हो जाने चाहिए

और अगर कोई पुराना अशिष्ट एवं उद्यंड बच्चा ऐसी हरकत करे तो उसे इस स्कूल से निकाल बाहर करना चाहिए। ताकि न रहे बाँस और न बजे बाँसुरी ताकि दूसरे बच्चों के मन में भय व्याप्त हो जाये और वे ऐसा काम करना बन्द कर दें। यदि बच्चे समझाने पर भी न माने तो इसके अतिरिक्त चारा भी क्या है।

पियूष मोदी कक्षा ७ ए

समस्या

भूचाल आया, तो समस्या हुई खड़ी
क्योंकि मेरी घरवाली पलंग से नीचे गिर पड़ी
मैं उसके पास गया और एक प्रश्न उठाया- 'भाग्यवान्
भूचाल आने से तू गिरी, या तेरे गिरने से भूचाल आया ?'

प्रकाश कोठारी कक्षा ६ ए

SPORTS REVIEW (Inter House Matches)

The impatiently awaited Inter Company Cricket have begun with a lot of excitement giving an opportunity to players to display some of their hidden talent.

The first match was between Cauvery and Ganges. A very exciting match indeed. Masroor Hussain and Rakesh Diwan played a captains knock scoring 85 & 75 runs respectively. Cauvery scored 230 runs and Ganges scored 162 runs.

The next match was between Jamuna and Krishna. Krishna won the match with ease. Sanjeev Singhal & Varun played a good knock.

The match that followed was between Jamuna and Ganges. Ganges won and Rakesh Diwan once again played a captain's knock scoring 53 runs.

Then Cauvery and Krishna the two giants of cricket met each other at the field. It was certainly a hair-raising match. Krishna decided to bat and went on to make 169 runs. Abhay Singh, Umesh Shivilani, Manvendra Salkalan and Prakash Kothari played a wonderful innings for Krishna.

The excitement rose to its hit as Cauvery came into bat. On the first day Cauvery scored 132 runs for 7 with Masroor scoring a lightning speeded 86 runs. A fine batsman indeed.

All the boys were impatiently waiting for the

WELHAM NEWS

A ceremony took place on the open air stage, for the swearing in of the new Prefects:

The swimming pool is being cleaned and Swimming is going to start shortly.

A programme on Ghazals entitled-GEETAYAN' took place in the assembly hall.

The cycle store boys are really working hard to prepare all the (junk) bikes for the forthcoming mid-terms

result of the match. Manvinder Salkalan bowled deadly accurate and bowled out the remaining of the team before they could barely make 10 runs. So that was the end of an exciting match with Krishna walking off with a glorious victory.

On 4th our School Senior team played against R.I.M.C. on their ground. R.I.M.C. scored 102 runs and we scored 94 runs. Anshul Jerath and Sandeep Rawat played a good innings. Sandeep Rawat also took three wonderful catches. On our ground the same day we lost once again to the R.I.M.C Junior team. Abhay Singh displayed very good batting talents.

Since the beginning of the term our senior team had been itching to play against Doon School. The Match was scheduled as a full day match but due to the late arrival of the opposing team the match was cut down to a 35 over match.

Welhams batted first and were all out at 190 runs Varun Mehta played a wonderful knock of 61 runs followed by Masroor Hussain, Abhay Singh and Umesh Shivilani who played exceedingly well.

Soon the Doon School came in to bat and were all out, with Gaurav Saklani, Praveen Ahuja and Divyajyoti Bindra (all ex-Welhamites) playing a good innings.

Umesh Shivilani

Mr. Lawless's scooter caught fire because of a minor fuel leak.

The following were rendered service awards for their long and faithful services to the school; Manwar, Raja Ram, Govind Ram, Shaugar Ali, Motilal and Smt. Kumari Devi (for completing 25yrs). Jagat Ram Premsingh, and Bhimbahadur (for completing 30yrs). Mustafa and Inder Singh (for completing 35 yrs)

Best contributor of this month Satyajit Rao.

Sanyog Mehta

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Printed at :-FINE ART PRESS, Rajpur Road, D.Dun Published by Welham Boys' School Registration No. 20208/86