



THE OLIPHANT

Pleasure is often a visitant, but pain clings cruelly to us

No. 15

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15 April 1984

EDITORIAL

The mouthpiece of the students is back after a fortnight, to give a detailed write-up on all the activities occurring here at Welham and to put before you the various contributions of all our avid readers. We hope that this 15th issue of the Oliphant shall be able to live up to its hard earned reputation in the minds of all our readers.

Two new members of the staff have joined our school, namely Mr. and Mrs. Raina. We hope they have a long and happy stay with us. Miss Francis has also joined us as caavery house Matron. We would like to welcome her too.

We would like to inform all of you that the article box, put up at the door of our office is meant for you to drop in your valuable contributions. If it is handed over to one of the member of the Editorial Board, then it has some chances of getting lost. Also, please refrain from sending in stupid jokes and riddles but instead we encourage boys to send in book reviews.

Articles which are found to be copied from some other source, shall not be put into print, so please do not give in such articles.

We feel we are not getting enough response from most of the members of the Welham old Boys Society (W. O. B. S.). Only two of our Ex-Students, Syed Sultan Hassan and Jasnit Singh Soni have written and we have regularly been receiving their contributions. We hope that they shall keep up the good work and others will follow soon.

A fair number of articles have been filling up our article box and our pockets, but we feel that there is yet much more scope for improvement. We positively have a good number of writers in our school, who would put forward many of their interesting works and then there is always some hidden talent of writing in the others. So, pull up your socks, re-adjust (or put on) your thinking caps, pick up your pens and start writing.

Vijit Sawhney

HUMOUR IN VERSE

I often pause and wonder,
At fate's peculiar ways,
For nearly all our famous men
were born on holidays.

They walked in a lane together,
The sky was covered with stars,
They reached the gate in silence,
He lifted down the bars.
She neither smiled nor thanked him

Because she knew not how,
For he was just a farmer's boy,
And she a Jersey Cow.

When it freezes and blows, take care of your nose
that it don't get froze, and wrap up your toes in
warm woollen hose.

The above we suppose was written prose,
by someone who knows the effect of the snows.

A doctor fell in a well
 And broke his Collar bone,
 The doctor should attend the sick
 And leave the well alone.

A pair in a hammock attempted to kiss,
 In less than a jiffy—*siθɪ ɛʃɪ pəʊeɪ lɛɪ*

THE TWO FRIENDS

Mr. Brownie sits at night
 In his little house
 Listening to his radio
 With his friend the mouse.

They sit and smoke
 Without a word,
 In dressing gowns of blue
 The mouse has a big hole to let—
 his tail come through.

Their pipes are Acorn cups of course
 They pick them up each day
 From underneath the Oak
 That grows along the woodland way.
 They go to bed at Ten O'clock
 And curl up warm and tight
 Mr. Brownie. Mr. Mouse we wish you both GOOD
 NIGHT, Bye, Bye.

Gaurav Khattar

BRAIN TEASERS

Insert the alphabet words into the numbered words like (a) Ace into (8) Mend= MEN (ACE) D

- | | |
|----------|-----------|
| a) Ace | 1) Artery |
| b) Tic | 2) Mad |
| c) Yen | 3) Late |
| d) Err | 4) Cuo |
| e) Hit | 5) Fear |
| f) Ate | 6) Sing |
| g) Ill | 7) Has |
| h) Isle | 8) Mend |
| i) Let | 9) Nest |
| j) Now | 10) Rue |
| k) Star | 11) Cote |
| l) Opera | 12) Pate |
| m) The | 13) Sot |
| n) Even | 14) Tier |
| o) Ugh | 15) We |

BRAIN TWISTERS

- 1- Rearrange these letters-EOOUSJTDNR—to spell just one word? No Nouns.
- 2- The word 'Chesty' can be rearranged into only one word in English language. Can you find it?
- 3- What are the common characteristics of these Words-Deft, Sighing, Calmness, Canopy, First, Stun.
- 4- Only one english word can be made from these letters-PNLEEEESSSS-What is it?

English Letter Writing Competition :—

GROUP C

Recently we had an English Letter Writing Competition. The first prize winning entries of the three groups are printed below.

Welham Boys' School
 5, Circular Road,
 Dehra Dun.
 5th March, 1984.

I do not do the work they have told me to do then they hit me and say very bad words to me. They are very cruel to me and if I bring some tuck they hit me and take it away and I have nothing left to eat.

My Dear Mama and papa,

How are you ?

Thank you for your loving letter. When I read it I felt very home sick. I really miss home a lot. The studies here are very hard and I am getting very poor marks. The food here is very bad and I can hardly eat it. It is not improving at all. The place where we sleep and rest is also very dirty. The boys here bully me and I have to do the work they tell me to do and if

The teachers here are also very bad and hit me a lot. We cannot do everything which we can do at home. It is just a waste of time to be in school. It is much better to stay at home and study than coming to this silly old school. I hate being in school and I want to leave school.

Our school gives us such less holidays and the holidays finish so soon. Most of the year we are at school, I really don't like school and I want to leave it

as soon as possible. Our school is situated in a very dirty place. Please get me out of this school. Sorry for writing such a bad letter but I really want to leave school. I would prefer home much better than school

Please come fast and take me out of this school. With lots and lots of love and kisses

Your loving son,
BOBBY.

English letter writing completion :—

GROUP B

91, Jergagomian Palace,
Zerjogabis Area,
Ritopia.

6th March, 2001 AD

Dear Amit,

Haven't heard from you since a long time. Joe, who is here in Rutopia at the moment, informed me about your whereabouts on Earth.

I am aware of your enthusiastic interest in space cities. Rupotia was built last year and now is one of the largest business centres in the Galaxy. As I am an expert engineer here, I have been given a luxurious flat in the heart of the city in the fabulous Jergagomian Palace. All sorts of modernized facilities are available. Three dimensional films are common here. Robot workers are at your service twenty-four hours a day. The days as you might be knowing can be controlled by the engineers by reducing or increasing the speed of the artificial rotation. A large dome covers the city thus trapping the artificial atmosphere inside. Colourful and all kinds of ridiculous plants have been imported from various planets in other solar systems, which add to the beauty of the environment. Tasty dishes from different places are prepared by the robots. Video games as well as computer games can be played on the robots' screens. Amusement parks are wonderful and are meant for all age-groups (from 1 to 600 years or so) The four dimensional roller-coasters

are thrilling as well as enjoyable. The 'Artificial park of Adventures' can really be life-like with adventures coming up around each corner. It would indeed be pleasant if you could visit Rutopia in person. I do hope it is possible for you to come. You need not worry about residential factors, there is plenty of space here to accommodate you. I will arrange for the permission for you to enter.

There is no problem at all when it comes to transportation. Space-ships fly commercially between Earth and Rutopia. You can catch one from the 'Nasa Inter Galactic Station' in Atlanta, U. S. A. Every Monday there is a flight taking off from Atlanta. I have enclosed my card code in the letter, on producing this, you will be allowed to board the ship. I will be there to receive you at this end, if not, one of my robots will be present. It will print my name, for you to recognize it.

As you know, Poly unsaturated fat tablets are not available here so please could you get a boxful of them? Also, energizing tablets are required. People here want to know what an apple tree looks like, please get a miniature speci. If you don't mind, get miniature re-enlargable Geranium plants also. The rest is all organized. You have nothing to worry about, get your Martian silver spinned cat, Xysos alongwith you. I am looking forward to your arrival.

Yours affectionately, Aresh.

English letter writing completion :—

GROUP A

The Shilton Hotel
11, Monk Road
Kathmandu,
5th March, 1984

Dear Ashok,

In my last hurriedly written letter to you, I wrote that I would be leaving for Kathmandu, for a sightseeing trip as well as to pay a visit to my favourite dentist. As I had mentioned in my previous letter, I have to undergo the painful root canal treatment. Anyway, here I am in

Kathmandu all in one piece. In this letter, I would like to narrate the harrowing experience that I underwent after visiting my dentist in whom I had planted so much of my trust. After visiting a large number of Buddhist temples and other sights, I found my way to my dentist, whom I had visited on some previous occasion too. I walked into his waiting room, with a bad tooth with a nagging pain which was throbbing in my head, and sat down to wait for my turn to come. This incident is now about a week old.

One thing which I must mention to you, from the depths of my heart is that a dentist's chair is the most comfortable and luxurious chair in which I have ever set my weight in. My dentist wanted to get over with the matter as soon as possible. And so, he went about the room with the speed and agility of a person I had never seen before. He picked up a big wicked looking, glinting Hypodermic Syringe and before I knew it he was at my side and had my mouth wide open and plunged in the big needle into one corner of my gums, somewhere close to my painful tooth. I deduced that he was using a tranquilizer or a local anesthesia, so that I would not feel the pain of the whole operation. Before I knew it, my gum went numb and I lost the sense of touch in my whole mouth. But little did I know or my dentist knew that in his hurry and flurry he had injected me with a large dose of laughing gas, and I started feeling pain in my mouth soon, due to the prick of the needle.

After that, for about five minutes, I do not know what happened. But I do remember walking out of his clinic with a very strange feeling erupting from the bowels of my stomach, and with a piece of paper, giving the date and time of next appointment. And then, I had an uncomfortable urge to laugh. And by Jove! I did laugh. I laughed and laughed till small

and big tears streamed down my face. I laughed uncontrollably with my stomach paining. I was well conscious of the fact that my continuous laugh was turning many heads and raising many eyebrows at me. I was out on the streets of Kathmandu laughing my head off. I staggered on down the roads and alleyways absolutely conscious of what was happening and yet not at all in control of myself. I never found anything so funny that I was laughing away but my mirth made me look funny in front of others. I do not remember very clearly how many times I bumped in and out of things and created perfect public disorder. I was hauled off by some people to my hotel as they saw the hotels name on its key ring in my pocket. There I droned off into a deep sleep and woke up to put the pieces of this jigsaw into place. They all fell into place.

I whole-heartedly agree that "To Err Is Human", but I wish that the dentist had been more humane with me and had Erred but in some other way, for his folly (though he realized it later), made me the laughing stock of each and every citizen of Kathmandu present on the roads. Anyway, I have said enough. Please give my deepest regards to your parents and lots of love to your brother, Sanjay and yourself.

Yours sincerely,
Vijit

A LAUGH A DAY

Essay-marking may not be everyone's idea of a good way to spend a Friday evening (or any other evening for that matter) and I can't say its mine either. However, on some occasions the evening is one of periodic mirth as one comes across the so called "howlers" and in such cases it can be more fun to stay in than go out. I'll give you a few examples of the sort of thing I mean and maybe the 'Oliphant' could begin a fortnightly collection of such 'howlers'; of course the authors will remain anonymous and I hope will see the amusement of their own mistakes.

The following are geography howlers-which are generally the most outrageous. (In this case I regret to say they are not exact quotations but very close)

"There is more unemployment in Northern Britain than in the South because in the North there are mountains and it is snow covered all year round".

"Britain is a dictatorship whereas Russia is a communist country so all Russian farmers are very happy" (There's logic for you!)

"Relief rainfall is rainfall that relieves a place"!!!
"Factors of a high birth rate (a) a high death rate (especially infant mortality)

In English the howlers are more subtle:

In cricket "The Empire" does cheating.

"Tears filled my eyes and something came up my throat" (I wonder what it was)

"A certain smell slipped into Francis' nose and it tried to put him to sleep" (the mind boggles!)

Here's a different way of starting a 'once upon a time' story. "Once there was a man named Sunil sitting on a railway line" (rather uncomfortable I imagine but then everybody has their own peculiarities!)

R. A. Ward

Is English A Wonderful or A Funny Language

If you say 'Boot'
Then why not 'Foot'
And on your Feet
You should wear Beet.

An eccentric chap named TURNER recently began signing his name as PHYTHOLOGNYRRH. Pressed for an explanation he justified his bizaree orthography as follows:

Phth as in Phthisic is pronounced T
Olo as in Colonel is pronounced UR
Gn as in Gnat is pronounced N
Yrrh as in myrrh is pronounced ER

So-Turner

THE WORM

The littlest worm I ever saw,
was stuck inside my soda straw.
He said to me don't take a sip,
Cause if you do you'll really flip.

I took a sip and he went down,
He must have drowned.
He was my pal, he was my friend,
But that's no more cause-
Here's the END.

Roopak Kapoor-V

IF WISHES WERE HORSES

- 1) ... that we had horse riding in school.
-Gagan Dewan (III)
- 2) ... that we get chocolates everyday.
-Rajat Arora (III)
- 3) ... that we have a lot of senior friends.
-Charanjeet S Anand (IV)
- 4) ... that we had a T.V. and deck in every hostel.
-Gautam Punj (IV)
- 5) ... that we could go out for cycling every Sunday.
Gaurav Talwar (IV)
- 6) .. that we had electricity at night also.
-Rohit Singh (IV)
- 7) ... 'That Oliphant' was made a weekly.
-Pankaj Bansal (IX)
- 8) ... that there was no sharing of cupboards.
-Gautam Wahi (VII)

IF ?

What if everything was topsyturvy,
What if all straight lines were curvy.
If circles were oval instead of round,
Or fifty paise was equal to a pound.
What if shoes shined the shoe shiners,
Or men were flown by airliners,
If balls were used for pushing hockeys,
Or if horses were to ride their Jockeys
What do you think would happen in the Universe
If the Solar System gears were to be in reverse.
Then, the earth would rest and sit,
While the sun would have to turn about it.

Mukul Goyal-IX B

KARVA PANI

Karva Pani is a nice place. It takes one and a half hours to reach there by a bus. The rest house there is quite big. There are two bed rooms with attached bathrooms. There is a dining room in the middle of the two bed rooms and a verandah in front. The rest house is on a hill. It is surrounded by forests of Sal trees. Down the hill there was a tank. The water was bitter. There was another tank down the hill. There too the water was bitter. The electricity is undependable. There are small streams flowing through the jungles which are full of fish. There was a temple 6km away its name is "Baba Sindh Ka Mandir". Karva Pani is peaceful and quiet.

We Wish

- 9) ... the 'Toad of Toad Hall' meets with a grand success.
-Sameer Duggal (X)
- 10) ... that the 'bajri' filled paths were substituted by cemented ones.
-Harjeet S. Saluja (X)
- 11) ... that we were allowed to go for mid-terms unescorted
-Kundanveer Singh (X)
- 12) ... there were no floating classes.
-Kirondeep Bhatia (VII)
- 13) ... the lime-kilns behind our school were blown up.
-Sanyog Mehta (X)
- 14) ... there was co-education in Welhams.
-Sangya Singh (IX)
- 15) ... that the class VI boys had games alone without the seniors interfering. -Pankaj Bhardwaj (VI)
- 16) . that there were no preps on Sunday as we are all in a holiday mood and would like to see the

- Sunday movie in peace. –Ashish Shekhar (VI)
- 17) ... that there were scalcators Instead of stairs, as climbing the stairs now and then tires us.
–Abhinav Bhan (VI)
- 18) ... the number of hockey sticks were increased as we have to give the sticks to other boys right in

There is a big ant,
There is a small ant,
But the best is Oliphant
There is a big might,
There is a small might,
But the best is Welhamite.

Shailendra Malhotra VII A

ANSWERS to the Sports Quiz (14th Issues 16)

- A 1. 28 inches above the ground
A 2. 43/8 inches
A 3. Snatch, clean and jerk.
A 4. National Stadium, New Delhi 1951.
A 5. The five continents.

Dear Sir,

The Welham News should be in a calendar form with everydays incident put down in it. (Don't tell nothing happens is welhams). It should just be like the column–In Retrospect–which appeared in our first issue of the Oliphant, if I am not mistaken. This is only a suggestion.

Yours etc.
Pankaj Raheja

- the middle of an exciting game. –Raj Kamal (VI)
- 19) .. there was a fan in the office of the 'Oliphant'.
–Vijit Sawhney (X)
- 20) ... we were allowed to get up late in the Morning.
–Umesh Shivlani (X)

Answers to Brain Twisters

- 1- Just one word
2- Scythe
3- Each word contains three consecutive letters in their alphabetical order–
4- Sleeplessness

Answers to Brain Teasers

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| (a) into (8) | Men (ace) d |
| (b) into (3) | Lat (tic) e |
| (c) into (7) | H (yen) as |
| (d) into (14) | T (err) ier |
| (e) into (15) | W (hit) e |
| (f) into (9) | Ne (ate) st |
| (g) into (1) | Art (ill) ery |
| (h) into (2) | M (isle) ad |
| (i) into (12) | Pa (let) te |
| (j) into (6) | S (now) ing |
| (k) into (4) | Cu (star) te |
| (l) into (11) | Co (opera) te |
| (m) into (5) | Fea (the) r |
| (n) into (10) | R (even) ge |
| (o) into (13) | So (ugh) t |

हिन्दी पत्र-लेखन प्रतियोगिता- प्रथम स्थान ग्रुप 'बी'

अपने बड़े भाई को पत्र लिखिए कि आप अपने मित्र के साथ नौका भ्रमण के लिए गए थे और वहाँ दुर्घटना घट गई। इसका वर्णन पत्र में कीजिए :

५ डी/७ अ रेलवे रोड़,
फरीदाबाद

७-३-८४

प्रिय भाई साहब,

सप्रेम नमस्कार।

अत्र कुशलम् तत्रास्तु। मुझे आपका पत्र मिला पढ़ कर अत्यन्त खुशी हुई।

अभी पिछले शनिवार ही मेरे मित्र राजन और मैंने नौका भ्रमण करने की योजना बनाई। चूँकि अगले दिन रविवार को ही हमें नौका-भ्रमण पर जाना था, इसलिए जल्दबाजी में हमने सारी तैयारीयाँ निपटा दी। नौका-भ्रमण करने के लिए हमने बड़खल भील का चुनाव किया था।

अगले दिन हम बड़खल भील के तट पर गए और उधर एक नाविका से उसकी नौका किराये पर लेने के पश्चात् हमने अपना सारा सामान उसमें डाल दिया। फिर नाव के साथ साथ भील में उत्तर पड़े। उस नौका में एक ही चप्पू था। इसलिए हमें बारी-बारी से नौका खेनी पड़ती थी।

एक घण्टे तक हम यँ हूँ नौका को झील में दूर-दूर तक खेते रहे। इस बीच हमने कुछ खाना भी खा लिया था। पहले तो मौसम बहुत अच्छा था। एक भी बादल आकाश में नजर नहीं आ रहा था। सूर्य की किरणों का जाल सारे संसार में उजाला कर रहा था। मन्द-मन्द गति से पवन बह रही थी।

परन्तु फिर अचानक ही हमारे सिर पर काले बादल घिर आये, सूर्य की रोशनी लुप्त सी हो गई। मन्द-मन्द गति से बहने वाली पवन ने अचानक ही आश्चर्यजनक ढंग से अपनी गति में परिवर्तन किया, पूरी झील ने विकराल रूप धारण कर लिया और ज़ोरों से वर्षा होने लगी।

हमारी नौका जो इस समय झील के मध्य में थी, प्रकृति के इस अचानक हमले से अना सन्तुलन खो बैठी और उलट गई। हम दोनों पानी में गिर पड़े। हम में से किसी को भी तैरना नहीं आता था, इसलिए अब हम पूरी तरह लहरों पर निर्भर करते थे।

काफी देर तक लहरों ने हमें ड़धर उधर उछाला और

पत्र लेखन प्रतियोगिता—प्रथम स्थान ग्रुप 'ए'

अपने मित्र को आजकल के बढ़ते अ कर्षण पर पत्र लिखो और उसे यह भी बताओ कि आजकल के छात्र छात्राएँ कैसे पानी की तरह पोशाकों पर पैसा बहा रहे हैं।

जीवन-जागृति केन्द्र
बक्सरिया वेला, पटना-६
दिनांक ७ मार्च १९८४

प्रिय रवि,

शुभाशीष।

बहुत दिनों के बाद आज तुम्हारा पत्र मिला और लगा जैसे कि कृष्ण ने मुदामा का स्मरण किया हो। मैंने सोचा, तुम्हारे पत्र का उत्तर देने में क्यों न इस बीसवीं सदी में पोशाकों के बढ़ते आकर्षण के विपक्ष में अपने कुछ विचार प्रकट करूँ। इससे मुझे विद्यालय में हाल में ही होने वाले इस विषय पर वाद विवाद पर अच्छी सफलता मिलेगी।

तुम तो इस बात से परिचित ही होंगे की आजकल की दुनिया चलचित्र के लिए एक पागल मनुष्य की तरह दीवानी हो गई है। वह अन्धा-धून ही प्रत्येक फिल्म देखना चाहती है। चलचित्र देख कर हमें क्या ज्ञान मिलता है, क्या लाभ होता है। मैं शिक्षाप्रद फिल्मों की बात नहीं कर रहा, क्योंकि नब्बे (९०) प्रतिशत फिल्में जो प्रतिशाल प्रदर्शित होती हैं, उनमें अन्ट-सन्ट भरा रहता है। केवल नयी-नयी पोशाके देखने को मिलती हैं, और हीरो की हीरोबाजी।

अन्त में किनारे लाकर पटक दिया। इसबीच हम दोनों बेहोश हो गए थे और नौका नष्ट हो गई थी।

जब हमारी आँखें खुली हमने अपने आपको एक सुनसान तट पर पाया। अग-अग से पीड़ा सी उठ रही थी। बड़ी मुश्किल से हम एक भोंगड़ी तक पहुँचे। उस घर के मालिक ने हमारी व्यथा सुनने के बाद हमें कुछ खाने को दिया और फिर हमें खुद हमारे घर पहुँचा आया। उस भले मानस को मेरे पिताजी ने कुछ रुपये भी देने चाहें पर उसने रुपये लेने से इन्कार कर दिया। फिर हमने नौका के मालिक को उसके नुकसान का पैसा चुकाया। ज्यादा चोट लग जाने के कारण वैद्य जी ने मुझे आराम करने को कहा है, पर आप चिन्ता न करें मैं अब ठीक हो रहा हूँ।

इस नौका भ्रमण को मैं कभी भी नहीं भूलूंगा। इस घटना ने मुझे रोमांच पैदा कर दिया है।

घर में सब कुशल से हैं। अपने मित्रों को मेरा नमस्कार कह दीजिएगा।

पत्रोत्तर की प्रतीक्षा में,

आपका प्रिय अनुज, पीयूष

हीरो को नयी पोशाकें पहनते देख, सारी दुनिया ललचा जाती है, और वही कपड़े पहनने के लिए उत्साहित और प्रेरित हो उठती, चाहे वे कितने ही बलगर क्यों न हों। दूसरे दिन सभी लोग अपने-२ दर्जी के पास नये-नये कपड़े के साथ-साथ मोडल्स वाली पत्रिकाये खरीदकर जाते हैं, और उन्हें वही डिजाइन की पोशाक बनाने को बोलते हैं। इस अवसर का लाभ उठाते हुए दर्जी लोग तरह-तरह के नखरे पसारते हैं, कि वह बही डिजाइन का पोशाक नहीं सिल सकते। जिस पर सिलवाने वाले लोग, सिलने की मुँह माँगी कीमत देने के लिए तैयार हो जाते हैं। और अंत में मुँह कर पानी की तरह पैसा बहाते हैं। यह बात दोनों अमीर लोग और गरीब लोग में पाई जाती है। अमीर लोगों को तो अपव्यय करने की लत ही है। और मध्यम कक्ष के लोग भी किसी तरह चोरी करके या डाके डालके रूपये एकत्रित करके, तड़क भड़क वाली पोशाकें सिलवाने का प्रयत्न करते हैं। इससे समाज की शान, कांति मिट्टी में मिल जाती है।

अगर हम लोग इस विषय पर हो रही वाद-विवाद को दूसरे कोण से देखें- स्त्री व महिला जाति भी बलगर कपड़े पहनकर अग प्रदर्शन करती हैं। देखा जाय, जब प्राचीन काल में लोगों के पास पोशाक बनाने की विधि नहीं थी तो वह अपना तन पस्ते, जानवरों की खाल द्वारा ढका करते थे, ताकी उनकी इज्जत सुरक्षित रहे। परन्तु अब जब हमें किसी भी चीज़की कमी नहीं तो लोग बस्त्रहीन रहना पसन्द करते हैं, क्योंकि वह इस तरह के पोशाक को फैशन समझते

हैं। आजकल के नेताओं को भी देखो जैकट-चुस्त पैंट, बूट इत्यादि पहनते हैं, जिन्हें हम समाज रक्षक कहते हैं।

खैर ! यह सब बातों को छोड़ो तुम्हारी पढ़ाई कैसी चल रही है ? मैं यहाँ दिन रात मेहनत कर रहा हूँ। पत्र का उत्तर शीघ्र देना। मैं तुम्हारे उत्तर की प्रतिकक्षा करूँगा। घर पर अपने माता-पिता को मेरा प्रणाम और संजू को मेरा प्यार देना।

तुम्हारा शुभ चिन्तक
मनीष

वैल्हम की शुरुआत

पहली प्रधानाध्यक्ष	— श्रीमति ऑलिवेन्ट
पहले प्रधानाचार्य	— श्रीमान गौर
पहला विद्यार्थी	— मकबूल हसन खान
पहली इमारत	— ऑफिस बिल्डिंग
पहली कक्षाएँ	— वाईट हाऊस
पहला बेरर	— श्रीमान अकबर अली
पहले अध्यापक	— श्रीमान गौर

SPORTS REVIEW

During the mid-terms our school sub-Junior team went to Ajmer. The cricketers having gone through gruelling practise sessions were certainly itching to prove their worth.

The Mayo lads beat us convincingly though Welhams put in their best. Mayo batted first and ended up with a total of 109 runs, Devraj Singh and Mohit Saigal bowled extremely well taking 5 & 4 wickets respectively. When Welhams batted apart from Captain Mohinder Bedi who scored 17 runs the others offered little resistance and we were all bowled out for a meagre 59 runs.

Our School Senior team played against a local club. Our team bowled with fire to skittle them out for 62 runs. Welhams' came into bat and it was not long before the formalities were completed, the winning stroke being a Six of Masroor's Bat ! Varun Mehta and Umesh Shivlani were in good form and scored 22 runs and 29 not out respectively.

On that Victorious note ended our cricket season.

Three boys received trophies for their performance in the Inter house cricket. The Best Batsman's trophy went to Masroor Hussain and The Best Bowler's award

went to Abhijeet Ghosh. Umesh Shivlani was the recipient of a special trophy for his century.

Beat the Heat With A Splash. SWIMMING . . . ! is here once again after a long period of waiting. There was a lot of speculation about when the pool would be opened.

Swimming has begun in full swing. Some enthusiastic swimmers have begun preparing for the approaching inter house swimming competition.

Simultaneously, clashing of sticks and hockey is also getting its due attention from our keen sportsmen. Right at the beginning of the hockey season there was a staff V/s Boys match. The boys won the match (1-0). Masroor Hussain scoring the solitary goal for the winners. In another corner of the campus the Inter house tennis tournaments have ended. In the first match, Jamuna's singles squad was represented by Vishal Mohan and Himanshu Kapoor who got the better of Rakesh Diwan and Vikram Mall.

They met Krishna, in the finals, whose stalwarts Anshul Jerath and Umesh Shivlani encountered little difficulty in disposing of Cauvery's Masroor Hussain and Neeran Mann.

WELHAM NEWS

-To everyone's joy Swimming has started and Jodhbir S. Batra was the first boy to jump in the pool.

-The Schools first inter-house tennis tournaments concluded a couple of days ago

-Jamuna and Ganges house had their variety entertainment recently. Both the houses did exceedingly well.

-Mr. Niblet has become Cauvery's house-master.

-Cups were given to outstanding Cricket players

during assembly time.

-A dress-rehearsal of 'Toad of Toad Hall' took place last week.

-Boys went to Welham Girls to see a book exhibition on 'Environment'.

-The winners of the letter writing competition were given prizes and certificates.

-Sanjay Aggarwal has become the editor of the Hindi Section.

EDITORIAL BOARD

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