



THE OLIPHANT

Let us not shed blood, but shed hatred—

Indira Gandhi

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EDITORIAL

Sorrow was written on the countless eyes full of agony, which bore through the flag as it bowed itself in courtsey (half mast), as ghastly silence settled over the land.

Feet touching did not anger her, nor slogans irritate her,—there is now time for deep slumber for the 'iron lady' who had directed the destiny of 700 million people for over a decade. Our prayers will not let fresh blood flow through her veins, but her soul shall rest in peace if all of us contribute to fulfill her unfulfilled dream of making this country heaven on earth.

Mrs. Gandhi's organisational ability, tact, integrity and skills as the Prime Minister received wide recognition. All the progress in culture, art and science led to the creative development of India under our late Prime Minister's guidance. From her shining brow the divine spark of genius emerged at all times and forever kindled a new fire, the fire of knowledge which illuminated the night of silent mysteries, and enabled India to churn the 'ocean of progress'.

Twentieth century is characterised by an increasing degradation of human nature. There is increased regimentation in all spheres of life. Mrs. Gandhi presented things in a perspective, and thus shed her blood to restore sanity and balance in our motherland. Our late Prime Minister served as a powerful force in this world and waged a relentless struggle for the dignity and glory of the human soul. It is said that ideas move the world and thus her ideas succeeded in satisfying the hunger of the human soul.

She directed all her strength tirelessly and tried to remove all the socio-economic evils which are the results of industrialisation.

Though Mrs. Gandhi is no more with us her soul continues to guide us, her shadows continue to spread the soothing balm to the lacerated and bruised spirit of humanity.

When she bled,—the nation bled,—

—Gaurav Kampani

Few Lines On Mrs. Indira Gandhi Our Prime Minister

When the clock showed 9 O'clock,
She was in her garden taking a walk.
Devils in human hide, her body guards—
Walked on her four sides.

Two guards in front, two at the back,
She in the middle walked on the track.
To shoot, one of the front guards got ready,

and took sixteen shots at her which were steady,
As she got the merciless shots,
She fell down as her balance was lost.

Soon the other three guard's guns fired,
Which finished the traitor who had been hired,
Then they tried to escape is a fact,
And is considered to be a very mysterious act,

To save her life the doctors fought a hard battle,
But all proved to be fatal,
At 12 she became pale and blue
And at 12.30 the astrologers words came true.

She is no more.
And everyone has become sore,
At school I thought my friends were making a mock,
But soon realised the shock.

Throughout India it is the same talk,
Whether it be hotels, streets or block,
For the nation she worked tirelessly,
And never from work did she flee.

What a fine Prime Minister she was,
On her Death India had a great loss,
O! Mighty God, let her soul come to a rest.
Of all my prayers let this be my best.

Shantanu Srivastava.

News From The World of Arms and Space

COUNTDOWN TO DISASTER

The recently announced U. S. plan to test another anti-satellite weapon, possibly next month, represents quantitative deterioration in the already precarious international situation. The booster to the international arms race is of particular relevance for the Indian Ocean and South Asian region because most Soviet military satellites which the U. S. ASATS, will eventually make their targets, are closest to the earth in the Southern Hemisphere. The danger that the ASATS pose is, at any rate, too awesome to be taken lightly. For what the world is now witnessing is a new stage of militarisation of space, much beyond the parameters defined by the current population of military satellites, (already three-fourths of the total number of satellites) that is increasing by about one hundred each year.

All these advances are sought to be rationalised by the theory that the 'killing' of nuclear missiles in their boost phase by means of ballistic missile defence (BMD) weapons will eliminate or substantially obviate the need for nuclear warfare, as atomic weapons would be destroyed soon after take off.

A space battle could in fact trigger a nuclear war on earth, not only by design but even by accident. The very act of killing satellites that gather military information would make a nuclear holocaust most likely. And even accidental damage to a satellite could set off a chain of knee-jerk responses that, in the presence of sophisticated space hardware could lead, uncontrollably to a major nuclear exchange.

U.S. TO MAKE THE NEUTRON BOMB :

The U. S. President Mr. Ronald Reagan has

ordered the production of the Neutron Bomb. The pentagon has said that the Neutron Warhead would improve the ability of the NATO forces. The Neutron Warhead is designed to kill people with intense radiation, but cause little damage to the buildings. The U. S. has no plans at present to deploy the Neutron Warhead in Europe. It would not be sent there until the U.S. had fully consulted its NATO allies.

SOVIET MAN TO LAND ON MARS :

As the U. S. begins phasing out its planetary exploration programme, reports are circulating in Washington that the Soviet Union is planning a major space spectacular—a manned landing on Mars in the next decade. Some space experts in Washington say that Moscow is aiming for a manned mission to the red planet in 1992, to mark the 75th anniversary of the 'Bolshevik Revolution'.

U.S.A. LEADS U.S.S.R. IN NUCLEAR AIMS ;

The United States has 25% more nuclear weapons than the Soviet Union. The Soviet Union has 1,398 I.C.B.M.'s whereas the United States has 1054 missiles. The Soviet Union has only 145 long range bombers but the U.S. has 376 strategic bombers which could be airborne before a Soviet strike hit. Although the Soviet Missiles are bigger but the U.S. Weapons have a better guidance system.

U.S.A. enjoys a large advantage in nuclear subs. The Russians have 62 missile carrying submarines with about 2000 nuclear warheads. Thirtytwo similar U.S. subs have 3000 nuclear warheads. This compilation does not include the new U.S. Trident submarines which have fire power to target every Soviet city of more than 100,000 people.

THE SEA PRINCESS

Playing on the silver sand,
I built a castle tall and grand.
In it lived a princess fair,
With gold and silken hair.

A seaweed covered the castle wall,
Her flag on the top was high and tall.

Small waves flowed down the moat,
And over them flowed her silver boat.
Guard her well I told a crab,
With big claws and a green coat drab.
But when I hurried back next day,
The sea had washed them all away.

Akin Mehta

DO YOU HAVE WILL POWER ?

1. Can you convenience yourself of your strength of will : your possibilities are greater than you think. This is true on the natural plane alone. From the religious point of view, your certainty is still greater; God has a task for you do to, and how will you give all you need to do it well.
2. Can you conform your exterior behavior to your interior ideal : Your exterior behaviour greatly influences your thinking. Make your exterior calm, firm and virile. Cultivate a healthy, straight posture. Don't slough or drag your feet.
3. Can you profit by every occasion to exercise energetic action : You must repeat voluntary acts of energetic effort A practical method is the following.

Determine a certain number of wilful acts to be accomplished daily for a period of ten days. Do not relent till your have accomplished them all.
4. Can you take pleasure in work and hardship : This may sound impossible, but work can be as enjoyable as play, and the satisfaction it can bring you is far deeper than the pleasure you get from fun.
5. Can you polarize your energies through an apt slogan : A good slogan is an effective stimulant. Invent your own personal formula and repeat it especially in times of discouragement. Examples, "I shall overcome". "God gave me life to conquer," etc.
6. Can you seek perfection in all you do : "What is worth doing is worth well." Few things help will-power more than applying a maximum of concentrated energy to simple tasks.
7. Can you leave a job half-done without necessity : First, draw up a definite plan of action; then, stick to it. This will also save you undue worry and loss of time. What tires you most is not what you have done, but what you should have done and did not do. Are you convinced of this truth?
8. Can you not give in to the simple feeling of tiredness : Do not underestimate your working power. If you give in to the first temptaion to stop working, real fatigue will soon develop and you will lose the day. So react promptly
9. Can you be flexible but tenacious : If you want to succeed in any walk of life, you need tenacity, a certain "gentle stubbornness". As that great soldier, Marshal Foch, put it, "Nothing resists tenacity. But if you accept the very thought of defeat, you are vanquished beforehand. Victory belongs to the man who remains firm longer than his opponent".

To every QUESTION the ANSWER should be 'YES'.

- * Know what you want-and clear-cut decisions will follow
- * Energetic action is the next requisite;
- * Follow through with continuous effort

मेरे शिविर के अनुभव

किसी ने सच ही कहा है कि, 'हर मनुष्य अपनी जिन्दगी में छोटी-छोटी शिक्षाएँ अपने अनुभव के द्वारा प्राप्त करता है, और यही शिक्षाएँ उसके लिए आगे चलकर लाभदायक सिद्ध होती है।' इसी प्रकार हम अपनी शिविर की छुट्टियों में कुछ अलग ही प्रकार

के अनुभव प्राप्त करते हैं, जिससे हमें दुनिया एवम् जन-जीवन के बारे में ज्ञान प्राप्त होता है, जो आगे चलकर लाभदायक सिद्ध होगा।

मनुष्य का मान हर समय बदलाव चाहता है, अतः वह कुछ नया पाने या खोजाने के लिए तड़प उठता है, उसी प्रकार हम भी पढ़ाई से ऊब जाते हैं और कुछ नया चाहते हैं, अतः हमारी मध्य सत्र की छुट्टियों का परम उद्देश्य यही है कि हमारा ध्यान किताबी दुनिया से मुक्त हो कर असली दुनिया की ओर बँटे ।

इन शिविर के महत्त्व अनेक हैं, जैसे मन को शान्ति प्राप्त होती है, कठिनाइयों से जूझना आता है एवम् गाँव की सस्कृति और कठिनाइयों के बारे में ज्ञान प्राप्त होता है ।

इस बार हमने पदयात्रा में 'ऊखीमठ,' चोपटा' और 'पीयोरियाताल' (गढ़वाल) को देखने की योजना बनाई ।

पहले दिन, रात को हम बस द्वारा 'ऊखीमठ, पहुंचे । यह एक छोटा सा गाँव है, जो एक नदी के किनारे स्थित है । यह अपने शिवजी के मन्दिर के लिए प्रसिद्ध है । यह एक हरा-भरा गाँव है और यहाँ के लोग मेहनती, मिल-जुल कर रहने वाले एवम् अंधविश्वासी हैं ।

परन्तु शहर की बुराईयों ने इस छोटे से गाँव को भी न बख्शा । यहाँ पर भी शहर के समान गढ़वाल कालेज के विद्यार्थियों ने हड़ताल कर दी थी क्योंकि वहाँ पर एक खेलने के मैदान पर, जो गढ़वाल जिले में सबसे अच्छा एवं बड़ा मैदान था, उस पर स्थल सेना की नजर थी, जहाँ स्थल सेना अपना हवाई अड्डा बनाना चाहती थी । इस कारण ही उस गाँव की शान्ति भंग हो गयी थी ।

अगले दिन हमने अपने सामान के साथ पीयोरियाताल की ओर पद यात्रा आरम्भ की ।

यह चढ़ाई बहुत कठिन एवं लम्बी थी । रास्ते में मुझे ऐसा प्रतीत हुआ कि आदमियों ने पहाड़ों पर से पेड़ काट कर जैसे पहाड़ों को वस्त्रहीन कर दिया हो ।

सूर्य ने प्रचण्ड रूप धारण कर लिया था । रास्ते में ब्रेठने के लिए छाया और पीने के लिए पानी न था । पानी न मिलने के कारण गला सूख गया था, अंखि भारी होने लगी थी । आगे चलना लोहे के चने चबाने के समान हो गया था । अन्त में जब पानी मिलने की आशा न दिखाई पड़ी तो मैं हिम्मत करके किसी तरह एक किलोमीटर नीचे गया और पानी पी कर आया । किसी तरह हाँफते हुए हम दीयोरीयाताल पहुँचे ।

यह ताल चार पहाड़ियों के संगम पर स्थित है । इस ताल में नीलकण्ठ, केदारनाथ एवं अन्य चोटियों की परछायाँ पड़ती है । जब डूबते हुए सूर्य की लालिमा नीलकण्ठ की चोटी पर पड़ती है । और जब इस दृश्य की परछाई ताल में पड़ती है तो ऐसे लगता है कि मानों स्वर्ग में आ गए हो ।

रात में वहाँ विश्राम करके दूसरे दिन हम चोपटा के लिए रवाना हुए । इस यात्रा में भी चढ़ाई कम न थी, बल्की मुसीबत का पहाड़ उस समय टूटा जब हम घने जंगल में भटक गए । उस घने जंगल के प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य निहारने में हम इतने लुप्त हो गए थे कि रास्ता ही भूल गए । पानी की कल-कल, पवन की शीत लहर का बहना और उसका मूँह पर से छूकर निकल जाना, पेड़ों की घनी छाया, ने समीप का पूरा वातावरण इतना सुहाना बना दिया था कि हम उसमें पूरी तरह से ही डूब गए और परिणाम स्वरूप हम अपने मार्ग से दूर निकल आए । फिर भी किसी तरह रास्ता ढूँढकर हम चोपटा पहुँचे । परन्तु समय न होने के कारण हम रात को ही लालटेन की रोशनी में तुंगनाथ पहुँचे ।

यहाँ पर शिवजी का एक मन्दिर है जो दुनिया में सबसे ऊँचाई पर स्थित है ।

रात वहाँ बिता कर, दूसरे दिन भगवान् के दर्शन करके हम चमोली की ओर रवाना हुए ।

गोपेश्वर से होते हुए हम चमोली पहुँचे । यह एक छोटा सा शहर है, जहाँ पर हड़ताल के कारण स्थल सेना की निगरानी चल रही थी ।

चमोली में एक रात बिता कर, दूसरे दिन हमने स्कूल की बस पकड़ी और वापस स्कूल के लिए रवाना हुए । बस में बैठते ही मेरा दिल भी बैठ गया क्योंकि मेरे दिमाग में बिजली कौंधी कि कल रसायन-शास्त्र की परीक्षा है ।

मेरे विचार में भारतीय संस्कृति अभी भी गाँव में धरोधार के रूप में सुरक्षित है, उसे हमें पूर्ण रूप से सुरक्षित रखने में गाँव वालों की मदद करनी चाहिए और कोशिश करें कि जहाँ तक हो सके इसे अपनाएँ ।

गाँव में भाई-चारे एवं आपस में प्रेम की भावना है, जिसका शहर में नामो-निशान ही नहीं है । हमारा कर्तव्य होना चाहिए कि हम गाँव की ऐसी अच्छी भावना को अपनाएँ एवं अपने देश को प्रगति की ओर बढ़ाएँ

आशु गुप्ता

चुटकला

चाचा-(भतीजे के प्रथम आने पर खुश होते हुए)-बेटे बड़े होकर क्या बनोगे ।

लड़का-(शरमाते हुए) जी मैं दूल्हा बनूँगा ।

गुडाकेश कुमार, सीरभ जैन

कनासर शिविर के अनुभव

हमारे विद्यालय के हर सत्र के मध्य में हमें चार दिन का अवकाश मिलता है। हमें यह अवकाश इसलिये मिलता है ताकि कुछ दिनों के लिए हमें पढ़ाई से मुक्ति मिले। जिस स्थान पर जाते हैं वहाँ के लोगों का खान पान और रहन-सहन का भी ज्ञात हो जाता है तथा जो विद्यार्थी बहुत दूर से आते हैं उनका मन भी बहल जाता है।

इस बार मध्य-सत्र की छुट्टियाँ १३ अक्टूबर को आरम्भ हुईं। हम ने कनासर जाने की योजना बनाई। हमारी जिम्मेवारी श्रीमान आनन्द और श्रीमान रैना पर थी। हम पूरे २७ विद्यार्थी थे।

कनासर पहुँचते-पहुँचते सांयकाल हो गयी। हमारा विश्राम-गृह एक पहाड़ी पर बसा हुआ था। हम बहुत थके माँदे पहुँचे।

सुबह उठकर सूर्य की लाली देखने लायक थी। परन्तु बदकिस्मती से मेरे पास कैमरा न था। कनासर समुद्र तल से ७१८२ फीट की उचाई पर है।

फिर हम बुधेल गुफा की ओर चल पड़े। बुधेल गुफा कनासर से १५ किलोमीटर की दूरी पर है। हम बुधेल गुफा से हिम से ढके पर्वत देख सकते थे। आह! क्या दृश्य था। वहाँ पर तिब्बतियों के मन्दिर भी स्थित है। शाम को जब विश्राम-गृह पहुँचे तो बहुत थकावट महसूस हुई।

दूसरे दिन हम 'त्यूना' गये। 'त्यूना' के लोगों ने

घरों को कतारों में बना रखा है। अन्दर सब सामान साज-वाज से रखा गया था।

तीसरे दिन मेरी आँख पाँच बजे खुली। थोड़ी देर बाद हमारे मास्टर जी ने सबसे प्रश्न किया कि देववन किस को जाना है। २७ में से ११ लड़के राजी हुए। देववन कनासर से दस किलोमीटर की दूरी पर है। परन्तु बहुत खड़ी चढ़ाई है। रास्ते में हमारी कई अनजाने व्यक्तियों से मुठभेड़ हुई। देववन अखरोटों के लिये मशहूर है। वहाँ देवदार के वृक्ष भी थे, लेकिन अब उनकी संख्या कम हो गयी है। वहाँ के सुन्दर दृश्यों ने मेरा मन मोह लिया।

कनासर पहुँचकर हमने अपना सामान और बिस्तर बन्द बांधा। मेरे सत्र की सब इच्छाएँ पूरी हो चुकी थी केवल एक इच्छा शेष रह गयी थी। मैं सोच रहा था, वहाँ बर्फ होगी परन्तु वहाँ तो उसका नामो-निशान भी न था।

प्रातः हम देहरादून के लिये रवाना हो गये। शाम को हमारी बस देहरादून के विख्यात वैल्हम बाँयज स्कूल के फाटक के अन्दर पहुँच गई।

ऐसे अनुभव हमारी जिन्दगी में कभी-कभी आते हैं। फिर पता नहीं ऐसा मौका कब मिले। इन स्थानों पर जाकर हमें बहुत शिक्षा मिलती है, जो हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्वपूर्ण हो सकती है।

मनप्रीत होरा :

शिकार

अफ्रीका में आए मुझे उस रोज पूरे चार दिन हो गये थे शिकार का शौकीन होने के कारण मैं अफ्रीका इस बार किसी शेर का शिकार करने के लिए आया था। परन्तु अभी तक मैं अपने मकसद में सफल नहीं हुआ था।

पाँचवे दिन मुझे खबर मिली कि एक आदमखोर बाघ उस इलाके में आ घुसा है और उसने अभी तक तीन लोगों के लिए स्वर्ग का टिकट काट दिया है।

खबर पाकर एक आदिवासी और मैं बन्दूकों और कारतूसों के साथ हाथी पर सवार होकर बाघ की खोज में निकल पड़े।

हमें जंगल में आए काफी देर हो गई थी, परन्तु अभी तक बाघ की एक झलक भी नहीं मिली थी। शाम भी लगभग हो गई थी।

हाथी को एक पेड़ से बाँधकर हम एक ही पेड़ पर चढ़ गए।

परन्तु अब तक हम एक भयंकर गलती कर बैठे थे। हमने अपनी बन्दूकें और कारतूस हाथी के हीदे में छोड़ दिये थे।

इस भूल का भान हमें तब हुआ, जब हमने अपने बिल्कुल नीचे से, अन्धेरे के सन्नाटे को चीरती बाघ की दहाड़ सुनी। नीचे देखने पर, एक बहुत ही लोम-हर्षक दृश्य देखा।

बाघ लोहे की जंजीरों से बँधे हाथी पर झपट रहा था और हाथी चिघाड़ने के अलावा कुछ भी नहीं कर पा रहा था। कुछ ही देर में हाथी की मौत हो गई। इधर मेरे साथ बैठा आदिवासी हडबडाहट में नीचे आ गिरा और पल भर में बाघ ने उसकी भी गरदन उधेड़ दी। दोनों की अस्त-व्यस्त लाश को और अपनी मौत को सामने देखकर मैं सिहर उठा।

उस आदमखोर बाघ को मूर्ख बनाने के लिए मैंने एक डाल तोड़कर दूर फेंक दी और जब बाघ उस ओर गया तब मैं झट-पट नीचे उतर आया और अपनी बन्दूक की तरफ लपका

परन्तु तभी बाघ वापिस लौट आया। भयंकर गर्जना करते हुए बाघ ने मेरे ऊपर छलांग लगा दी और मेरे एक और हटने पर अपनी ही भोंक में आगे जमीन पर जा गिरा।

इतना समय मेरे लिए काफी था, मैंने बन्दूक उठाई और निशाना लेकर दो गोलियाँ बाघ के शरीर में उतार दीं। ज़रा देर तड़फने के पश्चात बाघ मर गया। मैं अपनी सफलता पर जहाँ खुश था, वहीं हाथी और आदिवासी की मौत पर दुखी भी था।

English Essay Writing Competition—

Half an hour after the car had been driven away, the garage owner made a startling discovery. He rushed to the telephone in his office and hastily dialed 135619. It was the number of his garage attendant. Breathlessly he stammered into the mouth-piece. "G-Get here A-at once", and then slamming the phone into its cradle he raced back to the lubricating garage. The garage was filled with the smell of oil and petrol but there was something else in the air. The smell of burning flesh. The smell was slowly dissipating as the K.E.D. fans were switched on.

A few minutes later the attendant arrived at the garage and saw the owner fiddling with the door of a bright red Ferrari. The owner was him and beckoned him to come to the car. When the attendant looked into the rear seat of the car he got a shock of his life. A 'thing' which vaguely resembled a man in size and shape was on the seat. The 'thing' was actually a man who had been burned to crisp. The Scotland yard was called into the case and a full scale investigation was instigated.

The dead man was Frank Trinavant, a twenty year old college student who was on vacation. The owner of the garrage Mr. Robert Grant narrated the story to Scotland yard Inspector-Detective Nick Ryan. "I had come to the garrage at around 7 a.m. because it was a Saturday, and started making out bills for my clients. An hour later a blue Toyota Crown driven by a middle aged man entered the garage and asked for some petrol. I filled his tank and then went to make out

English Essay Writing Competition—

The world is undergoing a revolution. This revolution is concerned with the rights of the younger generation. It is reversing the laws of rights and freedom

शिकार के दो दिन बाद ही अफ्रीका से दुःख और खुशी से भारी यादें लेकर वापस भारत आ गया।

इस शिकार को मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकता जिसे मैं साक्षात मौत के बिलकुल मुँह से निकल आया था। जब मैं बैठक में टंगी बाव की खाल को देखता हूँ, मेरे दिमाग में अफ्रीका के जंगल में बिताई वह रात चलचित्र की भाँति चलने लगती है।

पीयूष मोदी

his bill. As I came out I saw the man coming out of the lubricating garage. He paid me the money and then drove away. Half an hour later I entered the lubricating garage and I at once smelt the odour of burning. I at once checked over the lubricating, in case of a fire, and I found the man lying burnt in the Ferrari. I rushed to the telephone and for a few minutes I stood with the phone in my hand. Then I phoned the attendant to get over here as fast as possible. "From here the attendant took over and he said, "When I picked up the phone Mr. Grant breathlessly stammered get here as fast as possible. I hurried to the garage and there I saw the body. We phoned the Scotland yard who got here within five minutes".

After hearing their statements Mr. Ryan looked over the premises of the garage. The petrol pumps were just in front of the office building. The front was made of glass and the owner's office was on the ground floor. The first room. The corpse of Frant was burned to the crisp and not even a single area was left untouched. There were traces of oil on the corpse. The walls of the lubricating garage were tiled and the ceiling was white. The floor was covered everywhere by oil.

The next morning Mr. Ryan handed his report and he had written—Mr. Grant stated that when he entered the garage he had smelt something burning.

Saurav Roy

English Essay Writing Competition— 'Parents and Teenagers'

set by the society and the teenagers are gaining more and more independence day by day. Teenagers are developing in every field and are changing the very face of this fifty

seven 'Metagon' bomb world.

The youth belonging to an age of ten years to eighteen years is termed as teenagers. They have been crushed, overthrown by the parents but still the flame of patriotism is burning brightly from among them.

In the past these young people were not granted any rights. Indeed they had no freedom. Their sole duty was to obey blindly, their parents, but not to reason why? Even educated and modernized parents would like to see parts of their blood confined within the four walls of the house. Though the conditions of our country are fast changing, the teenagers are treated in the same old way in many respects.

Often disputes emerge from between parents and teenagers. The parents want to still direct their offspring. But the offspring wants to be independent. But while the offspring wants to be independent, he or she is forced to be dependent because he or she is still at school.

To some teenagers parents are indeed 'enemies' and are a misfortune in disguise. Violent trends and disputes have taken form and various families have been disrupted due to this. A wall of mutual distrust is automatically constructed between the two and mostly the young boys and girls move away from their parents.

Teenagers have often been misunderstood by the general public as well as the parents. They are termed as hooligans, punks etc. why have they been given these names? This is just because a voice of reason has

risen among them and that they have rebelled against the old ideas and ideals of their parents. I agree that parents have had much more experience of life and can judge issues in a more correct manner. But here again the mouths of the young generation is being suppressed as they are not allowed to make their own mistakes in life and judge and ratify them personally.

Many parents are orthodox type and want to keep their younger generation under their thumb. But in the modern world this is considered to be an act of guilt because a great cause is being crushed. Regular nagging and bickering has made life miserable for us. We are not allowed to read books, they may be literary or thought provoking. It is considered a sin to go and talk to friends of an opposite sex.

Similarly the benefactors have not understood the meaning of education. To them education means memorizing books. Teenagers are forbidden to carry out their hobbies etc. just because they are supposed to study. They are not allowed to defend their ideas of righteousness. Parents have definitely due to their jealousy ruined the lives of their offspring. According to the parents a good child is that who obeys their slightest command blindly. His interests should be theirs.

In spite of all these setbacks, teenagers are marching ahead, their heads held high and their future is bright.

Gaurva Kampani

Review of the books in our library

Firefox Down—By Craig Thomas.

This is the second part of Firefox by the same author. It's a fascinating adventure. The aircraft flies at Mach 10 and the story will keep you glued to your seat.

Viresh Sharda

Sunny Days—By S. M. Gavaskar

We think this book is exciting for the cricket lovers because it has been described in a fabulous manner.

AN APOLOGY—In the 1st Nov. Issue of 'The Oliphant, an article 'In the Arena of Sports' was reprinted.

The error is regretted. Our apologies to the readers as well as the editorial board.—PRESS

IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

The football season came to a very exciting end. The lucky deserving Cauvery house clinched the trophy.

The most awaited match in the senior group was between the Cauvery and Ganges houses. The Cauvery attack surged forward hit the Ganges defence, which was equally good.

At length Cauvery got a breakthrough and the ball was in the net. Ganges equalized but Cauvery proved

to be superior and won 3-2.

Cauvery football captain—Sandeep Singh Rawat.

The Junior's last match was between Krishna and Jamuna. Krishna offered tough resistance in the first half but the Jamuna attack penetrated the Krishna defence and netted the ball number of times.

The score was 6-0. Rohit Jain proved to be the top scorer with 3 goals.

The sub-juniors match was also between Krishna and Jamuna. Both teams proved to be equally good and the game ended in a tie. The score was 1-1.

Standings :

Seniors-Cauvery; Juniors-Jamuna; Sub-Juniors-Cauvery Cup-Cauvery with 17 points.

Not to forget the contributions of Masroor Hussain were of such proportions that he was declared the best soccer player of 1984'.

The W.G.H.S had their annual sports day meet on the W.B.S. field. The whole of the W.B.S. crowd was seen watching the meet with great enthusiasm.

The 7th 'All India Girls Public School Athletic Meet' was held at the W.B.S. Conducted by the W.G.H.S.

The enthusiasm which the boys exhibited was not in particular for the sports but for the-----

Also! The diving competition on the whole was not very impressive though 'Umesh Shivlani' of Krishna stole the show with his perfectly executed dives.

He bagged 1st position in all his 4 dives, but the diving cup went to Ganges house.

And revving loudly the leading car zoomed into the eager expectancy of the crowd, at the Col. Brown Field.

The Footlights Are Flashing Again.....

We meet again after this interval of two weeks. Quite a few shows were put up during the fortnight.

The Junior school put up an entertainment programme. The English play was well acted out. A few songs added to the melodious part of the show.

A debate was held, the competitors being both the sections of class VIII. The topic of discussion was-'A mother ought to be a working woman'. The final positions were as follows—

1st Aresh Shirali; 2nd Akin Mehta
Total - Class VIII A - 1st

St. Josephs Academy was presenting the famous Indian Epic- 'The Ramayan', but was cancelled as a result of the tragic assassination of the Prime Minister, Mrs. Gandhi. The 'Bus Ek Minute' Hindi extempore was also postponed

WELHAM NEWS

-The day following the assassination of our Prime Minister, social service was done by all the boys.

-Hindi 'Bus ek Minute' has been forwarded Till further notice.

-'Path' and 'Bhog' ceremonies were carried on in the assembly hall, on Guru Nanak's birthday.

-Athletics heats have commenced

-The lab. block has been given a new look.

The Ninth and Tenth class boys on Sunday had gone to see the Car rally which was supposed to stop at Col. Brown for the night.

The first driver 'Jayant Shah' was greeted with a flurry of flashlights and a loud applause.

Some of the 'Welhamites' also went and had a chat with him.

Vrrm! Woom! That was the second Car Superb! Fantastic! Excellent! Wonderful! These were the words on the lips of the boys when they saw the sleek Andi slip into the field. There was another shower of claps.

The other cars could be heard in the distance but failed to show up for the next 15 min.

So the boys decided to move as it was getting late.

The Car lovers had a great feast '(Burp!)

The athletic season started long back, and the boys are seen in full spirit and confidence; All keen to secure the cup for their house.

The marathon runners can be seen in the morning at 6-30 a.m. High Jumpers are also seen practising very hard.

Sorry! For the boys who were practising for the Councils. The 'Inter School council Athletic meet has been cancelled.

Thats all from the Sports Column for this fortnight.

Ashu Khanna.

Profesor Rajah-The resplendent Whizard of the Amazing Supernatural world, visited our school and gave a full fledged demonstration of his extraordinary powers. The Great Magic Show was opened with the tennis ball producing act which left the audience rubbing there eyes. It was followed by numerous disappearing-reappearing acts. Claiming to be the master of Hypnosis, he made coffee on one boys head lit Vikram Mal's body aflame without him realising it. Several card tricks were shown by the formidable Magician.

Opening locked hand cuffs, producing Campa Cola out of dry newspapers, converting liquids to flowers and a bunch of confusing tricks left the audience bewildered.

-Aresh Shiral

-A magic show was performed on the Peacock Stage.

-English debate 'Should Welhams' go co'. was held recently.

-Preparation for the Founders and the Fete are in full swing.

-Now a days the assembly hall is accomodating Chicken Pox patients, due to lack of space in the school hospital.

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