

Vol. XXVII  
November 2010  
No. 6

# Oliphant

WELHAM BOYS SCHOOL

## THINK ABOUT IT...

"If I hadn't had to work for my salary, I would do more, and think less."

*Anonymous*

## Editorial

**New Delhi - 20 degrees C**

**Bhopal - 25 degrees C**

**Kolkata - 24 degrees C**

**Welham - "Coolest" (no pun intended!)**

As the winter Gods prepare to reside above the sacred "Welham", some of the young guns can be seen enjoying the scenic beauty while some can be heard cursing the sudden change in climatic conditions. It turns out to be quite a hurdle for those trying to get up early and the few zombies trying to sleep late... with exams, of course being just around the corner .

Personally, I feel Welhamites especially the teachers are yet to revive from the shock they received from this year's children's day celebrations...but that is a whole different story.

Today is the 18th of November and it was just yesterday that Oli's legendary computer crashed, and as I sit here and pen my editorial, I express my heartfelt condolences and gratitude...after serving us for the past 2 years ...may it rest in peace.

Jokes apart, Oli brings to you yet another issue full of life and the Welham tadka .Even though we do this with the support of just one computer, Oli, the elephant has the same spark and quality as it did before.

As far as I am I concerned I shall talk to you about what this month's issue deals with at a rather macro level. But let me not put it you so simply...

I have often seen my juniors talking about the number of Audis they will own one day and about all kinds of fancy cars. Some even boast about the gadgets they have at home. But, in the midst of this inferiority-superiority complex I also see a group of juniors staying quiet the whole time... some of them telling themselves that they will one day own hundreds of such cars. And surprisingly, there does exist a small number of boys who think about whether earning so much is actually "worth it" or whether 2 square meals a day, some clothes to wear and a shelter that provides for is the best way ,any human could exist. And this, dear reader, is the group I am referring to ... one which has a 'point of view.'

Someone I was very terrified of once told me, not quite long ago, "a person without a point of view is not a

person at all" and I have to say that I completely agree with him. From being a nobody to being a somebody and from being a somebody to being the body. There is a thick line that separates the three. A person with a point of view is what constitutes that thick line. Otherwise, we are just mere mortals stuck in this jar-like world waiting for someone to come and open the lid. Just like a person being oblivious to everything other than what lies in front of him.

All of us have a choice to make. For example...while you are glued to the much adored T.V, you could either sit back and relax, and watch the bikini clad girls do their piece or, you could think about the TV soap and develop a 'point of view', not being the ignoramus we are at present.

The advantage of being in one of the country's best schools is to be provided with a medium to "think" correctly and therefore "act" correctly. But I keep asking myself this question time and again. What good is it to 'act' and 'think' correctly if you don't be the critic your mind needs before thinking and acting correctly? It is important to analyze anything before doing anything. It is only when we start debating with our own self that we do the right thing.

Barack Obama, J.K Rowling, Hillary Clinton would not have been what they are without having a "point of view". Barrack Obama examined society in great depth, and gave it what it needed the most, 3 words..."YES, WE CAN". J.K. Rowling invented a global image because she debated the need of putting forth something new and unique and then she named her idea...Harry Potter. That is how great people become when they start to exceed their own limitations.

This issue of the Oliphant deals with all this but in a very different way. This issue is all about people voicing their opinions as just 550 Welhamites who think of the world outside in their own, different, refreshing, unique way.

So after you finish packing, sit back, enjoy the beauty of the Doon valley and sip in the raw yet interesting views of these fine intellects. And remember, the next time someone asks you to shut your brains and let him do the thinking... you tell him to do this:-

"Go take a nice, long walk!"

Wishing you a fruitful vacation,

*Parambir Singh Bajaj,*  
XI- Sc

## EDITORIAL

01

## CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH

06

## OLI 24 X 7

13

## THE RISING INTELLIGENTSIA

18

## LASAGNE

24

## Letter to the Principal

Nikhil Kriplani

From: "Nikhil Kriplani"

Dear Mr. Lahiri,

As you know, the other day, we had a happy coincidence of bumping into a bunch of boys and a teacher at the Mumbai Airport as they were taking the same flight to Delhi as us. We invited them to dinner and spent a few hours with them at a restaurant in Delhi.

I just wanted to let you know that Varsha, Avi and me had a wonderful evening with them. In fact, we had a lot of fun and a great conversation.

I think that we should all feel truly proud of the fact that the teaching staff and the kids at Welham display such flair and confidence. It was truly a memorable evening.

Warm Regards,

Nikhil

## 25 Years Ago in Welham

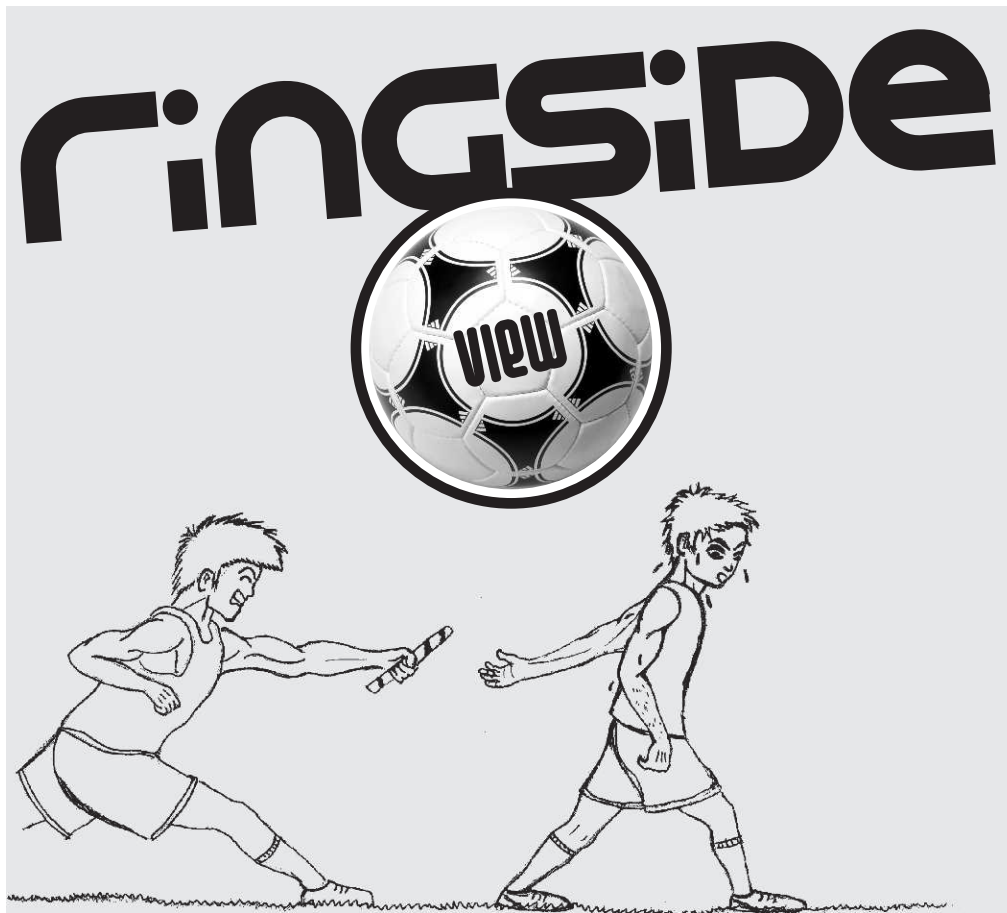
This is an excerpt from the 'Arena of Sports' that was published in The Oliphant 25 years ago.

It has been quiet in the arena of Sports; the football season is over with Krishna winning the cup. Anurag Chaddha was declared the best player.

The school has taken basket ball in a big way with Mr. Kandhari insisting on regular practice. A new coach has been appointed. Under Mr. Piyush the game has picked up momentum and is gaining popularity. The team has played 2 matches with R.I.M.C. on their courts. We lost in the practice match.

On the 9th of October our team played with R.I.M.C., we lost. Our team was highly commended by spectators witnessing the match for playing a very clean and graceful game in the right spirit. Badminton and tennis practice is going in full swing, the emphasis specially being in badminton. The Athletic meet is on 23th November with the heats starting on the 14th. Track events and field events are being practiced regularly. The index for the intermediate and junior sections has finally been completed.

Our basketball team has since then played a match against Cambrian Hall. We lost, the score being 60-30. Manvendra Salkan



### WRAP UP

Well it has been a while since Founders has passed. This time no one could witness any athletic events during our founders. The reason behind it being, the heavy rainfall which made our fields unusable. Finally the Sports Day took place on 30th October. Mr. Sandeep Dutt, the Chief Guest for the afternoon, is also the director of IAYP India. As always the evening began with the inter house marching. Well its one of the 'events' in a Welhamites' calendar when they turn out spic and span. Our very own wardens were the judges for marching, recalling their early days. Cauvery house's jinx of bagging the 4th place has finally been broken as they were recognized as the best marching contingent. You could not miss the happiness on their faces, and Mr. Mishra was the happiest of all. Well, on the other hand people of Krishna

weren't pleased with the result as their legacy was broken along with the jinx. No offence to Cauvery, but, almost everyone was astounded by the results. So congratulations to Cauvery! And for Krishna house there's no point crying over spilt milk. Better luck next time! Now let's get to the track and the field events. The fastest man in school is still unchanged but the competition was better than earlier. Kishlay Jha won the 100 mts followed by Tushar Malik and Sajal Batra respectively. The long events were again dominated by none other than Krishnanand Singh and Hritik Agarwal but new comers like Bhriguraj Pathania ran exceptionally well. Divesh Bidhuri's name was on almost everyone's mouth as he came out of nowhere and mesmerized everyone with a leap that won him the triple jump. Kishlay Jha and Vishal Singh were adjudged as the best athlete for the senior and the

junior section. Kishlay Jha yet again along with Narayan Parasher was awarded Sports Scarf. Krishna house lifted the athletics in the senior section and Cauvery in the junior. Ganga and Jamuna could only hope for a result favoring them next time! The following were awarded colours for their respective sports:

Cricket- Pratik Bordoloi

Football- Kunja Shrestha

Hockey- Virraaj Bhullar, Chetan Anand

Badminton- Anirudh Saraf, Archit Agarwal

Skating- Mankaran Kharbanda, Aman Bansal

Shooting- Kunwar Lauren

Table Tennis- Tushar Badjate

Squash-Krishna Aggarwal

## FOCUS

Even after sports day had passed, Welhamites could still be seen running on the tracks. The practice for IPSC athletics had begun and no one had any idea how it was going to be as this was the first time we had ever participated in it. The competition which we would face was still unknown to us but all knew that we had to put up good show there. The IPSC Athletics Meet was being held in Punjab Public School (PPS), Nabha from the 8th to 11th October. It was a three day meet, with various athletic events including pole vault and hammer throw. Tushar Malik, Vishal Singh, Varnav Somwal, Javed, Gaurav Bidhuri and Fahad Siddiqui were in the U-14 category. Divij Gupta, Harshit Gupta, Rajat Saxena, Himanshu Singh, Zorawar Singh represented the U-17 category. Ayush Singh, Ritik Aggarwal, Shubhankar Agarwal and Kunja Shrestha were in the roster for the U-19 category. The U-14 team was the strongest we had and were hoping to win the championship. But, when we reached PPS then we came to know that the IPSC athletic meet was only for the U-19 category and it was also being treated as trials for the nationals U-14 and U-17 categories, being held in Pune in late December. We had a clear chance of winning the marching trophy but that too

was bagged by our fairer counterparts, Welham Girls and we were the runners up. In the U-19 category, Ritik got 2 individual bronze medal in the cross country and 800mts. The relay team also earned themselves a bronze in the 4X400mts. The U-19 being represented by only four athletes didn't get many medals. At the same time, the U-14 and U-17 team were tremendous. These Welhamites dominated their categories, winning every event they participated in with huge margins. After their stunning performance 12 out of the team of 15 were selected for the National's and will be representing the IPSC team. It was a good experience, as now we are well aware of the competition outside the four walls of the school. The championship was taken by the host school Punjab Public School in the boys' section and Motilal Nehru School of Sports in the girls' section. Again we lacked in silverware, but we can surely boast of 12 athletes being selected for nationals. That's not bad, is it? It was our first athletics IPSC and we have 12 boys who are up and running for the National's. I am sure that we will be well prepared next year, as we know more than what we did earlier. And I can say with full assurance that we will get more silverware. But, it's easier said than done!

With ASIAD going on in Guangzhou, India has failed to continue its anticipated performance. The stars that shone in CWG have burnt out in China, barring a few. As far as cricket is concerned, do you think India has got another all-rounder in Harbhajan Singh? Well, the hot topic for this month can be the El Clasico. Yes, I am talking about Real Madrid vs Barcelona which is due to happen on 29th of this month. So who do you think can win the Clasico? Will it be Messi's magic or Ronaldo's step-overs? All that I can say is, Hala Madrid!

## ISSUE

India, land of snake charmers! What else is India known for? Billionaires, more than a billion population and cricket. Most Indians are well aware of how much Sachin Tendulkar scored but does that mean Indians have forgotten their national

sport? Well they say the most difficult task in India, is to be in the Indian cricket team. Have we really forgotten hockey? Every next person wants to become a Sachin Tendulkar, why not a Dhyan Chand? To become a cricketer in India is the same as becoming a star in Hollywood. The player becomes a star overnight. The real question I would like to put forward is, can we still call hockey our national sport? Let's call it cricket vs. hockey in India! Cricket is played in almost every state, house, and lane but, hockey is popular in Haryana and Punjab and some schools of India. The facilities provided to cricketers are no match to that of hockey. The most important factor is money. Even a player who just gets to sit on the bench of the cricket team earns a lot more than the star of the hockey team. Well any Indian, if asked at random to name the Indian cricket squad; she/he will spit it out as a nursery rhyme. Well ask yourself how many members of the hockey team do you know? Mahendra Singh Dhoni has signed a deal with a company which is willing to offer him Rs 300 crores! Well I've never ever seen a hockey player even doing an advertisement.

But why? It's not that we haven't won anything in hockey. We have won many Olympic Golds in hockey. India has given birth to great hockey players like Dhyan Chand, Dhanraj Pillay, Dilip Tirkey and Sandeep Singh. It has created history by beating teams like Germany and even Adolf Hitler shook hands with Dhyan Chand. If we go back a few years Premier Hockey League (PHL) was introduced, but now it's dead and gone. Now look at the Indian Premier League (IPL). It may be corrupt but players from all over the world play here. They are paid massive sums of money. Not many were aware of the PHL but IPL has the highest viewership.

Hoping for a better future for hockey.

Adios Amigos.

*Kunja Shrestha,  
XI-Hum.*



# MUSIC REVIEW

Artist: Taylor Swift

Album: Speak Now



It is not surprising that 'Speak Now' sold for more than 1 million copies in the first week. Taylor Swift is truly phenomenal; the last time any album sold at this rate was a decade ago!

Her music has evolved and is more polished (and gets better, of course), as it now includes digital beats, synths and more pop mixes, but the autobiographic lyrics and the feel of her previous album 'Fearless' is still present and evergreen.

The main song, 'Speak Song', is about another fairy tale situation where she is trying to stop the marriage of her beloved and speaks up to object in the middle of the ceremony, as her last chance. Another good number in the album is 'Enchanted', where she sings about a dreamlike and romantic encounter with someone she falls for. 'Dear John' is a song for John Mayer, and is about the time they spent together working on his album last year,

and according to the song, he probably made a move towards her, and it's about her reaction to him.

But her view on love has changed somewhat from the happily-ever-after she believed in so strongly in 'Fearless', as she coins lines like 'Wondering why we bother with love if it never lasts' (in the song 'Mine') and the music is more about real life situations rather than about fantasies, probably because of her recent brushes with heart aches and heart breaks.

This isn't an album for die-hard fans alone but for anyone who is on a hunt for enjoyable, clean and fun music. Taylor Swift has redefined country music. Go for it.

*Lalremtlunga  
Xi Hum.*

# WACKY WOODSEATERS

## About me

I am good at sports and co-ordination, as well as making or fixing things. I am also a cool dancer.

I am a fairly good naturalist. I understand nature, particularly when it comes to animals. I like growing plants and creepers. I hate to see people disturb nature.

I am a disaster in math and science. I am also not good with logic. I am nowhere close to where I am in sports when it comes to analytical thinking.

My passion lies in drawing, designing as well as understanding plans and maps. An area where I would like to improve upon is understanding space.

*Saurav Bidhuri, IV-B*

## Gandhi my God

Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi was born on 2nd October, 1869. His mother was Putlibai and his father was Karamchand Gandhi. Gandhi, fondly called 'Bapu', is also the father of the nation. Gandhi Jayanti is a national event today. He was born at Porbandar, Gujarat.

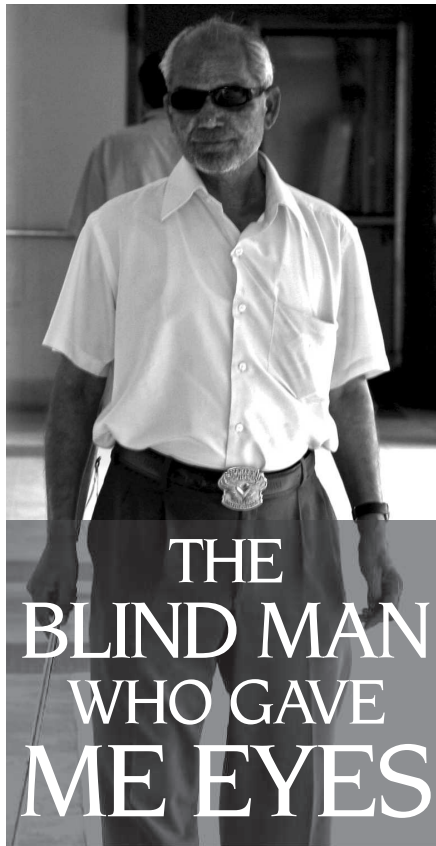
In 1893, he went to Africa to practice law. Gandhi raised his voice against apartheid in South Africa. He started a form of resistance called 'satyagrah'. He started the Quit India Movement, The Boycott Movement and the Dandi March. He was also against the caste system and untouchability. He led India to freedom with non-violence and truth (satyagrah). He was a great and humble leader. He lived in Sabarmati Ashram.

In school, on this day, we spent our time with the support staff. Staff, students and the support staff particularly in events such as the sack race, musical chairs, a soccer match and the tug of war. We showed our affection toward the people who have tirelessly worked without complaining all through.

Gandhi said, 'god is truth and love, god is in our ethics and morality. God is the source of life and light. God is conscience. He is the atheism of the atheist'. His life and words inspire me to work for my country and its people. He is my God.

*Dev Goyal, V-B*

Mistakes, mistakes and mistakes,  
 Faults and many deeds wrong,  
 Few minds had I disturbed,  
 Many hearts had I torn,  
 No authority did I ever respect,  
 No elder did I ever obey,  
 I just couldn't stand someone's happiness  
 And hated those who in pain, lay  
 I had never met  
 Who without being at fault could  
 apologise  
 Say sorry and simply move on  
 Leaving your reputation to minimize  
 But one very odd day,  
 I was walking down the lane  
 Boring the world, as usual as it seemed  
 When, across this man I came,  
 5 feet 2 inch and all hair white  
 He was dressed as simply as could be  
 With a stick in his hand and black  
 spectacles on,  
 He was dawdling by  
 His simplicity could just not be ignored,  
 His modesty I couldn't overlook  
 And kept staring at that man till  
 He collided into me and we shook.



It was my fault that we collided  
 I had been daydreaming, I realised,  
 But without complaining, he got up slowly  
 Dusted himself, came close and  
 apologized  
 Right in the middle of my journey  
 I stopped for a moment, to realise,  
 That arrogance fills hatred in the World,  
 A "sorry" makes both of you feel nice.  
 That day on that lane I learnt,  
 Something very important from that man,  
 Something which was, never taught in  
 textbooks,  
 And probably, something which never can  
 That whether you are at fault or not,  
 The word sorry can never, your reputation  
 minimize  
 Sometimes saying it out of turn,  
 Makes the other feel guilty and nice,  
 So the next time you hurt someone,  
 Or because of you someone cries,  
 Don't hesitate in spreading love,  
 Get up, go close and softly apologize.

*Rajat, X-B*

SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST

# LIGHTS... CAMERA... ACTION!..

Sitting at the sidelines and watching 'Charandas', the notorious thief who took a vow to never lie, brought back that spark to act in me. I was never the kind of person who would act. I was reluctant to be on stage. This was because I never had a chance to act, being in a day-boarding school. The emphasis was on studies, studies and nothing else.

It was my second term in school, when the bouts of homesickness came to a head. It was somewhere around July, when there was this announcement at lunch-'All boys who are interested in taking part in an English play to report outside.' I wanted to get busy and do something new, and thought about being

a part of the backstage crew or maybe the lights and sounds crew. I signed up for it. There were games which taught us to make eye contact and to occupy the entire stage, most of which I don't remember. Then, the script came into play. I thought that I should get a small role.

When I auditioned, I was given a lady's role. This was embarrassing and tough, and to do this I really had to observe and understand a lady's psychology. In a few days time I was totally into the role. Those 45 minutes of practice, I was 'Julia' and not 'Vinay'. The play had its ups and downs but on the final day, it was 'bravo'!

The reason I was appreciated for my 45

minute role was the element of 'fun'. That moment I had nothing to prove. It was sheer fun, just like practise sessions. Theatre has come a long way in the recent years. Joint productions, inter-schools and also a soviet 'Woody Allen' with the teaching faculty was once proposed. Today, Welham can be proud of its dramatics, with the recent victory at Hopetown's Izhaar-E-Hunar. Also the Jasma Odan joint production was a giant leap for the dramatics society. This play directed by Mrs. Ratna Pathak Shah was a hit not only among Welham Boys and Welham Girls but a bigger show for many locals. Theatre workshops with experienced theatre persons like Mr. Dilip Shankar have made Welham more like the National School of Dramatics! New faces in the concept assemblies are just starts, and make the stage seem friendly. I won't go any further because this article will get boring. I would urge everyone to at least try their hands and faces at acting, because sometimes it might be interesting to dramatically discover a new 'you'

Love and Light

*Vinay Banerjee, X-C*

# CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH

Mr. DARSHAN SINGH

Good Evening,

Distinguished Chief Guest, Shri Arnab Goswami, fellow Members of the Board, Honoured Guests, Parents, the Principal and the faculty, all non-teaching staff, and the students and the Old students of Welham Boys' School.

Shri Arnab Goswami, Sir, I thank you for having agreed to be our Chief Guest on a very important day of our School. On this day, we remember our Founder, Miss Oliphant, and resolve to carry forward her ideas and noble objectives. This is also the day when our students get the chance to look up to the Chief Guest and learn from this success. For us, Sir, we are very particular that the Chief Guest should be a Role Model for our students, in fact, an icon within the Indian Nation so that a future generation can emulate the best of our citizens and leaders. I am, therefore grateful to you, Sir, for having joined us as you are indeed a person who has excelled in his chosen profession. In fact, as concerned Indians, we want to thank you for the tremendous hard work and time that you have put in through the Media in awakening our citizens, to make them realize that there is so much that we must do to make India a better place. While on the subject, I would venture to say that it is now common parlance that 'in many ways, 'Old India' has let down 'New India'. This term has been used when describing the state of affairs at the recently concluded Commonwealth Games in New Delhi.

While talking of Old India and New India, what we have in front of us, the vast body of students is representative of the future of India. These young students will one day leave this School, and deliver from what they have learnt, when they are in their own chosen careers and professions. They are today the New India and in many ways their youth makes them innocent. Each of them is proud to be an Indian, is a nationalist and can only think good for his country, for in that lies his own future. The tragedy of our country is that gradually these young

people will face the realities of life and struggle in India, of aspirations and careers, of successes and the compromises that they will be tempted with to get ahead. What I am saying is that corruption, not only of money but dishonesty in values, in fact a break down in many things that we teach in this School is the great danger that lies ahead. How long will the young people of India grow up to lose the original innocence, self esteem and pride for their country and become cynical when they think of their country? How many citizens of Delhi were secretly aware that if the Commonwealth Games had some problems then, perhaps, it would serve well in fixing those who were in the Organizing Committee, those who contributed to a bad name for India. Was this part of the reason that spectators were hardly in evidence at any of the stadiums.

Millions of Indians and millions of Rupees have been spent in improving the image of India over the years through various Ministers, various Organizations and various Brand Ambassadors. This one act of the Commonwealth Games may have cost India an unimaginable amount of prestige and money spent. So, what future do we give to the young children who sit here in this hall? For how long will old India let down new India? For me, the answer lies in the urgent need for a very strong and for leadership at all levels in the country and, particularly at the highest levels. We are now on those low and first steps where we have to teach the people of India on a massive scale of the things that we teach the students in a school like Welham Boys. The average Indian has to learn simple things, have a clean attire, do not spit on roads, do not throw garbage into common areas such as streets, have a community feeling and not rely on civic agencies, to be courteous and polite, be aware of your surroundings, be honest in time for that is punctuality, be honest with money so there is no corruption, be honest to your comrades so there is leadership. All these

things that we teach in the school have to be taught by our leaders to our people. Do we need another ministry to do this? The Chinese are doing just that in changing the "attitudes" of people. It is only when this happens that we will have self esteem and will be proud of our nation. How can anyone now grow up and not become cynical, when we here that even an honestly and correctly filed tax return has a cost to receive an assessment order. Is this the system of India. For many people, who serve in government there is a charge to the citizen just to do their job, for which they are paid salary in any case .

So, with these words, what I am trying to convey to our future generation, is that you have to rise to the occasion and take this country forward without succumbing to the numerous temptations of bribery and nepotism, and only then will this country hold its head high as it did in the days of our ancient civilizations. Perhaps, some of you will grow to be leaders. Do not forget that there are many people who have led India including a former prime minister, many chief ministers, ministers, sportsmen, industrialists and other eminent Indians who have indeed studied at this very school.

Sir, having said all this, I categorically state that you are a person who I would like our students to emulate. You are leading from the front, you have the courage to say the truth and to expose all kinds of wrongs. Therefore, it is a great privilege for us that I ask the students to emulate you and not to be cowed down or the easy path.

Now allow me to drift to Isaac Asimov, whom you would have heard of. When we talk of Isaac Asimov, we talk of enormous intelligence. As a young person, when he did IQ Tests and when the others were getting a normal score of 100, he would easily score 160. But he would often segregate the various methods that measured intelligence and particularly these IQ Test is designed to check the ability to answer to a stereotype pattern, a



# Speech

method that is commonly accepted by those who test intelligence. On the other hand he himself admitted that when he took his car to a workshop, often the mechanic who may have had an IQ of 100 was able to fix the problem in his car, but which was not within the understanding of Isaac Asimov himself. The same for a carpenter with his tools, and the logic and intuition that a farmer used with his crops. So, there are other forms of competence that a society needs and therefore there are many opportunities in the world awaiting you, for we have to follow those of our abilities that we see as our strengths. Do not become an engineer just because you had a good result and your neighbor believes that engineering is a good profession. Do what you think you have the propensity for and there you will succeed. Remember that a person who is happy to go to work on a Monday morning is in the right job and it is assured that he will succeed.

I want my address to move into more serious areas. First of all, a quick look at how we see the Right to Education (RTE). The first thing that I will say is that it is for us to follow the laws of the land. So of course, we will comply with the rules that are laid out. The only area of considerable concern is how will the 25% free education policy work. If the parents of these students do not pay, then it will be unfair for the Government to expect us to raise the fees of the other 75% to pay for the free 25%. This school has no other income and has to rely on running the institution from the fees that we get from the parents. We are not privy to other business incomes. We are only running the school from the fees that we receive. Therefore, I do hope the government will find a solution to this and either they will reimburse the cost of the 25% and not expect us to charge the other 75%, for if this was to be then in a way the Government would have created another form of "taxation" on those who already pay Tax.

On another serious matter, I have stressed each year that we will not compromise on the values and ideals that we stand for. We run the School to a certain system which is time tested not only in this school but also in other Boarding schools in India and even in other countries. It is not possible for us to have deviant behavior that threatens the academic or non-academic curricula in the school. Recently, we have had another incident where we took exemplary action on some to ensure that the remaining vast majority of our students do not get infected by the negative attitudes of a few. This was the contested by some parents in the High Court but I am pleased to say that justice did prevail, for, the duration of the actions taken by the school were upheld by the court. Nevertheless, it is not a question of winning justice, but is for us a question of imparting good education and therefore I am appealing to all students and parents to cooperate with the school so that we can give you what you asked for in the first place when you put your children into the school.

Tell me, what do you think is the one thing that is most given but least taken. It is 'advice'. Anyway, as your chairman, allow me the privilege of being indulged, for it is my chance this one time every year to give you some advice. This time, what I want to say is that in my opinion, the most important thing for your future and for the country, as I have already mentioned is to have the 'right attitude'. Now the second most important thing is to always be conscious of "planning". Do not expand towns or enter into great projects without gathering a great amount of information. Only then, make a plan for then successful implementation is ensured. There are a million examples, but I will give you only one. When more cars were made in this country, the government knew, for they had licensed the additional capacity. The government also knows that land is scarce and towns are expanding. The simple example that I want to give is that we have

no parking policy in our country to counter the haphazard growth and the ever-increasing number of vehicles. Why has this been beyond us and in simple word, it is the lack of planning. So, when you go out into life and when you get the chance to lead in your own spheres, do not forget that planning is the one thing that will ensure a happy future and not a haphazard future.

The principal always has a report of the year's activities and I do not want to repeat anything that he has said or written. Nevertheless, it is with pride that on behalf of the Board I place on record my great appreciation for all the successes that we have had this year and for the continuing rate at which the school improves in all spheres, be it Academics or Sports or Extra-Curricular area. One of our students stood Second in India in the School Leaving results. With that result, we were better than any other School in the whole of India. Another student got a National Talent Scholarship and this says a lot for the way things are changing. In Sports, we have excelled and now the name of the School is on the lips of many, particularly the Doon Valley. The Basket Ball Trophy has come to roost permanently in our School for we won it consecutively three times. Congratulations to the School! I assure that the Board is doing everything possible to continually improve our infrastructure so that we rise to greater strengths and successes.

In conclusion I once again thank our Chief Guest, Shri Arnab Goswami, for sparing his valuable time to be with us. I also thank my colleagues on the Board for their support, the Principal and all the others who work on this campus and their unflinching, loyal hard work, often on a 24x7 basis.

Thank You.

# CHIEF GUEST'S SPEECH

Mr. ARNAB GOSWAMI

Chairman and Members of the Board, Principal, Dev Lahiri, for whom every time I hear you my respect goes up another a notch, to all the parents, family members and most importantly to the students at Welham, I am absolutely honored that you have called me here today and in the presence of so many people of such vast experience in so many diverse fields, I almost feel shy to express my views. Usually whenever I try and give my point of view, viewers don't like it. I will exceed my brief today. I was asked before I came in here, "What is going to happen to your program tonight?" I said, "We will give viewers a break or maybe we will also give Mr. Kalmadi a break, for the day!" I do not have a theme to talk to you about so I will draw from my limited experience. There have been a series of events that have happened in this country. I would like to share some today, most importantly with the students here, because when I am introduced as a face of a new India I feel very flattered. I am not young enough to fall in that demographic. But I have always believed that changes come up and I want to talk to the students and all the family members about where I have seen these changes coming in this India. Very often a television journalist we see things happening all around us. Things which are cynical, things which are ugly, we see people tearing things in the parliament, we see the Commonwealth Games scam, we see a scam in the IPL. There is no area where we don't see a scam. We see a Priyadarshani Mattu case. We see a Pratibha Murti case. Everything seems to be dark and disappointing and we are told again and again, 'Why is the news so gloomy', and I want to address that today with all our parents. I want to answer the question I am asked every night, "Why do you appear to be so angry every night?" Some people ask me if it is a put on. Do you pretend that you are angry? As a television journalist I have experienced some of them first hand.

Today, I want to tell you about some of those events and some of what has not been reported. When I was being introduced, Principal Lahiri mentioned the 26/11 terror attacks. I want to tell you about a different experience that changed my own view not just of my profession but of

how we should be. This was exactly three months before 26/11 to the day. In August, we were carrying out a live news broadcast and at about 6:30 pm we got the news there was a group of four terrorists who had come in from Pakistan and crossed the line of control about twenty kilometers near Jammu. They had gone into the Jammu cantonment area. Where they put a gun to an auto rickshaw driver's head and said, "Take us to the gate of the main army cantonment." They went there and fired a few shots. They killed one, injured another and they were in a state of panic. Something was going wrong with the way they were planning their operation. They could not break through or carry out a suicide attack at the main gate of the Jammu cantonment. So they ran helter-skelter and took the auto around a whole spin and finally ended in a suburb of Jammu. There in a small, 800 square feet house, in which there were four children and two mothers who were teaching their children, they entered the house, locked the doors and took them hostage. Why am I telling you about this? The principle reason is this. -We all know about 26/11. But how many of us know about this incident. Some of you might, but I am quite sure that many of you probably haven't heard about it and therefore it gives me more reason to share this with you today. They went into this house they held it hostage- it was a complete hostage drama. If you put the pictures of 26/11 on one side and you put these pictures on the other you see exactly the same thing happening. The difference is only here that it is a small middle class house where four children between the ages of 6 and 12 have been taken hostage with two mothers and the other is a 5 star hotel a better known place with hundreds of people. Eventually the purpose is the same, the form of terrorism is the same it's just the quantity of people involved, the scale of the attack which is different. We did non-stop coverage of the event that day and as that event was progressing we got involved with that incident, somewhere as you are putting out a broadcast you can put it out in an unfeeling way or you can do things with passion. It is like Mr. Lahiri says, you can teach in an uninvolved way or you can teach with a great degree of involvement and passion. I got involved. I

got involved in that broadcast and somewhere it keeps on coming back to my mind that could have been my son, that could have been my daughter, that could have been my family and you begin to think of that family and it was by accident that that night we had a few guests from Pakistan. We were talking to them and there was a lot of convoluted complicated talk happening. I get frustrated to a point where I think I had no more questions left to ask. I simply asked one question to the minister and to the general from Pakistan who were in a complete state of denial, I asked them 'Tell me just one thing in your view are those people who have been sent from your country to create terror in my country cowards?' It was the last question I had left in my armory. I had nothing left to ask but there was no answer from the other side, there was absolute silence. I came back finished my show and I got more feedback for asking that simple question. The reason I am telling you about this incident is that, sometimes the simplest question and the most obvious answer are there to be found if you only un-complicate things. Sometimes the wisdom that is there in a seven or an eight year old is not there in a seventy or an eighty year old I have experienced this myself.

The form of journalism we follow at Times Now today has become, 'Be direct, Be sharp, Be blunt, don't beat around the bush, ask the basic question'; bluntness and the need to ask the right question has become extremely critical. As I address this audience today, I'm very aware that this generation, not the generation from which, many of whom have betrayed the nation in the way they have done in the Commonwealth scam, but the generation to come; the under eighteen generation, the generation which is germinating in schools like these, will ask more blunt and more direct questions, and it is our responsibility to encourage that spirit of asking the more basic questions.

Let me give you another example, there was the 2008 India-Australia series. I am sure you remember the Australia series. During that series there was one incident where there was an obvious case of cheating. I think it was Steve Buckner and Sourav Ganguly getting out. It was a



controversial decision. The whole series had got caught up in allegations of racism etcetera. You remember the 2008 Australia series down under, if you? My nephew and my son were watching that match. There was that very controversial decision I remember when I woke up and my son told me 'Dad that was a case of cheating, the umpire has cheated' After half an hour he comes back and says I am watching your channel and you are not saying it is cheating. I said, "You don't say these things". He said, "Why don't you say these things? My son continued to ask me why don't we say these things. And it made me realize deep within, that in our society and in our culture we have not been encouraged to say the most basic truths openly. We have been taught to be guarded. We have been taught not to express our own opinion. We have been told not to discriminate between right and wrong even if we know what is right and what is wrong. We have been told not to take a stand and somewhere I realized, even in the journalism that I am doing here, that I know it's a case of cheating, but my conservative thinking is stopping me from asking whether it's a case of cheating. So I told my son "Okay, point taken". And as I left, I was taking a flight from Guwahati to Bombay that day, I told my office, without telling them the reason, I said to put the pictures of what happened and put a strip on top and ask "Was this a case of cheating?" and put an interactive strap below and ask people what they think and open up the issue for a public and a national debate. It took three hours. By the time I landed in Mumbai, there was a national outcry over this entire incident. If you remember the after math of that through the entire month of January 2008, leading to what was called the 'monkey-gate' series; it was the most acrimonious series down under, with questions of racism, bad umpiring etc. I'm raising this point simply, to ask all the parents today and, in that, I stand totally with Mr. Lahiri, 'How many of us, encourage. our children, the next generation, the generation in whom we vest so much hope, to ask the blunt questions; and when they ask the blunt questions do we give them the honest answers?'

26/11 changed a lot of things my life. It made me change the way I viewed this profession. It wasn't the fact we were inside broadcasting for sixty-five hours. All channels were broadcasting for sixty-five hours. But somewhere it changed when I saw the pictures of people at the Gateway of India, when I saw the shootouts happening, when we saw ten-thousand, twenty-thousand, fifty-thousand people gathered outside the Gateway of India and we saw the narcissistic response of politicians who said this is one section of society that is not involved in politics, that has no right to question our politics. I know that the reason the politicians were saying so is because they were not ready for this awakening, because they were living in a country where people are not expected to ask questions beyond the point; where you only have political rallies that are paid for; where you don't have people coming out on the streets and questioning the politicians in a straight forward way. That has not happened in our country. So when it happened after 26/11 it made a lot of people extremely uncomfortable and I have often said it again and again, they often blame the media. Politicians love to blame the media for the coverage of 26/11. What they don't tell you is that they are blaming the media to take away from the crude reality; that the political against that was expressed after 26/11 was unbearable for these politicians to bear. If this country has to progress then you have to increase the sense of scrutiny, accountability in generation next. And therefore I want to ask all the parents and more importantly all the students, "Can there be a CWG scam twenty years from now? Will we allow a CWG scam to happen? Will we stand here twenty years from now and say once again that 70,000 crores of rupees ... 15 billion dollars were spent and siphoned away by politicians? And are we going to see the finger pointing, again and again, where media channels will bring out pieces of paper and those questions out there and you are going to have the same ham-handed replies from politicians again? If we do not encourage the spirit of blunt questioning and we do not give the blunt answers to generation-next, I'm afraid this generation too will suffer a CWG scam twenty years from now and I don't think

India, in 2010, can afford that anymore, can it?

Seven days back, we saw a spectacle in Karnataka. We saw the open buying and selling of MLA's. I remember, when I first became a journalist, there was a split happening in the BJP. That split was happening I think in the Gujarat unit of the BJP. And a number of BJP people were being flown down to a five star hotel in Khajuraho when this whole drama was going on, and as a young reporter I never knew what was going on, I asked my seniors, "What is going on?" They said, "No you are going to have to keep the MLAs insulated, you are going to have to keep them in thermos flask-like environments". I said why and they said, "So that money cannot be offered to them". Telephone lines are cut off from them and the only way to keep these MPs and MLAs from temptation is to ensure that they do not interact with the world outside. What a shame! That in a state where you have everyone from Steve Jobs to Bill Gates to Barack Obama, who go down there and say it is the cradle of entrepreneurship in the country, ...you have had the worst kind of buying and selling going on in public; without shame or remorse; again and again. You have tearing of shirts, people standing up and making a spectacle of themselves in the Assembly, Chief Ministers caught on tape offering 25 crore rupees for one MLA's vote, in a crucial vote of confidence. All ill got money. I am asking you today, if we stop the culture of scrutiny and accountability, if we do not encourage generation next, the people who are in Welham today, the future policy makers, the movers and shakers, the people who are going to determine the future of this country are in this auditorium today, and I can tell you they are the students, they are not the parents. Are we going to vest in them that spirit of scrutiny? Tomorrow they will stand up and say, 'In this country, if it has to progress, we don't want this scam, we don't want this separation between powers. I hope you keep with you the spirit of nationalism wherever you go, with you.

Thank you so much.

# PRINCIPAL'S SPEECH

Mr. DEV LAHIRI

Hon'ble Chief Guest on the occasion of our 73rd Founders Day Celebrations, Shri Arnab Goswami, Chairman, and the members of the Board of Governors, honoured guests, colleagues, and Welhamites past and present.

It is indeed a great privilege to have with us in person, someone who probably shares your living room with you each day. Arnab Goswami, the Editor-In-Chief of Times Now represents the face of a young, new Indian India that is not going to be taken for granted, an India that demands answers, and India that demands accountability from those entrusted with the job of running it. Educated at Delhi University and Oxford, Arnab began his career in television with NDTV in 1995 where he anchored the Daily newscasts and set new standards in political reporting including the first ever TV interview with Smt Sonia Gandhi. His rise has been no less than meteoric, and his marathon 65 hours nonstop coverage during the 26/11 Mumbai terror attack is considered amongst the finest examples of contemporary television journalism. As is to be expected, Arnab is a recipient of several awards including the Asian Television Award, The Society Young Achievers Award for excellence in the field of media, the Indian News Broadcasting Award 2008 for the most innovative Editor-in-Chief, and more recently, the Ramnath Goenka Award for Journalist of the year conferred by the hon'ble President of India.

Arnab it is a pleasure and a privilege to have you with us today not only as a Chief Guest but as a role model, and we are truly grateful.

You are familiar with my Board of Governors who so adroitly guide the affairs of the school. In this day and age, when ruthless private proprietorship seems to be eating away at the soul of the education process, schools like Welham Boys are extremely fortunate to be guided by Governors who are so sagacious, supportive and so completely selfless in their commitment to a cause. This year I would like to welcome on Board the youngest member, Mr. Nikhil Kripalani who is the representative of the Welham Old

Boys Society. It is our fond hope that his induction on the Board heralds a new beginning in the relationship between the school and its alumni.

As you already have detailed copies of my Annual Report with you, let me use this opportunity to highlight some of the major challenges and "breakthroughs" of the year.

On the academic front the first big challenge we faced was the switch to the CBSE system. This has by no means been easy, particularly for us teachers. There have been, as you are aware, a whole slew of changes introduced by the CBSE in a very short space of time and more often than not they have left us quite breathless. The teacher faces the double challenge of comprehending these changes and then implementing them in the classrooms, where I daresay that the task is compounded by the fact that the "ICSE mind set" of the learner has to be changed as well. Considering all this, our Board Exam results this year were rather satisfying.

In class X a total of 64 students appeared of who 27 secured a grade point average of 9.0 and above, 15 between 8.00-8.88, 18 between 7.0-7.8, 3 between 6.0-6.8, and one was declared eligible for improvement. The average class grade was 8.48. Raghav Dahuja, Shivam Khanna, Ravi Ranjan and Gaurav Gaggar topped with a grade point average of 9.8. I am given to understand that this was one of the better results in North India in class X.

In class XII a total of 33 students appeared, and 2 secured 90% and above, 10 between 80-89%, 13 between 70-79%, 7 between 60-69% and one student secured less than 60%, and one was eligible for improvement. The class average was 73.98%. The toppers were Ayush Tayal 93.8%, Prakhar Aggarwal 91.6% and Kunal Seth 89.8%.

Whilst we are very proud of our achievers, I would like to make one thing very clear. This is not a school which places a premium only on high achievers. Our task is to provide an education-and an education cannot be limited to toppers.

Each child is gifted uniquely and whilst doing our best to guide them through the Board Examination we also know that many will struggle with their studies, as indeed some will with sports. That is why we have a "learning differently centre" where we reach out to those who have learning difficulties. Every child has a place under the sun and our job is to help find it.

Having said that, I will also say quite frankly that our main challenge in the school is to create an "atmosphere of learning". Without delving into all the reasons, I would like to share with you my concern at the fact that what is sorely missing in the school is a study culture. By this I mean not only "study habits" but an appreciation of the entire learning process. As teachers, we have taken this issue on a war-footing. Indeed, this term began with a staff workshop where members of our own faculty came up with extremely interesting and innovative ideas, on a wide range of subjects including curriculum delivery, study skills and so on. These are being implemented on a day-to-day basis.

However, here as on other fronts, I appeal to the parents for their support. Please foster an ambience at home that encourages learning. And I am not referring to tuitions. Sadly, many parents seem to feel that by employing the best private tutors they have provided learning. Sadly the opposite is true. Tuitions to my mind are soul destroying and are the antithesis of learning. Genuine learning will happen when the parents join their children in embracing the joy of discovering the world around them-whether it be through newspapers, books, t.v. or even meaningful dialogue. An atmosphere of enquiry and not just an obsession with acquiring the latest consumer goods, or visiting malls, and fast food joints will enrich the life of your child. We have taken on the challenge, and we implore you to join hands with us.

It is also as part of creating this individual who exults in the voyage of life, who likes to suck the nectar, as it were, from every flower that he encounters on this journey, that we encourage a host of activities outside the class room.

One of the most significant developments on this front, and one which is closely linked to the point made earlier about an academic ambience is the huge growth in the model UN movement in school. What started off as a fledgling activity about 2 years ago has now become a veritable juggernaut. The whole school, in one form or the other, seems to be involved, to the point of becoming obsessive. As a matter of fact our delegation went to an MUN event in China recently where they did us proud.

As a spin-off, levels of awareness, hitherto limited to the latest bollywood blockbuster or the latest rap song, or the top-in-the-charts butter chicken restaurant, seem to have broadened to hugely important international issues such as nuclear disarmament, Indo-Pak relations, the US-Iran stand-off and what-have-you. Staff, dining with the boys report that they feel distinctly uneasy when suddenly between mouthfuls of paranthas they are suddenly asked, "And, Sir, what is your opinion on the US Secretary of State's latest statement on the Gaza issue?" No wonder there has been a sharp dip in staff attendance at Bethany of late!

Educationists across the country have noticed a sharp decline in the interest in pursuing pure science. Students opt for science merely with a view to qualify for engineering courses. This bodes ill for the future. As a small step in the right direction, the science department has grabbed an opportunity presented to us through the good offices of our Chairman, to tie up with the Association of Petroleum Geologists to organize an All Uttarakhand Science Essay competition, followed by a quiz on Children's Day to be organized by our school. The winners will be hosted and honoured by the Association at their International Conference in Noida in January, 2011. We hope we can contribute our tiny bit to strengthening the culture of Science in the country.

In an unique presentation, the department of maths along with the department of Art highlighted the synergy of the two disciplines by showcasing the mathematics

behind the aesthetics of painting. The Social Sciences department, in an extremely interesting effort to promote a love for history, created with the department of Art, a huge archaeological site. It was a treat to see our budding little historians and archaeologists happily coated in mud, digging furiously at the site discovering the "skeletons" and jotting down their conclusions. We have also organized for the first time, an inter-house film-making competition. As a matter of fact, a documentary on the Rispana, produced by our senior boys won the coveted International Young Film Maker's Festival Award in New Delhi for the 'Best Film' in the Manthan Category. A proof of how far film-making has progressed in the school will be evident a little later.

It is precisely efforts like this which we hope will take the child on that marvelous voyage of discovery and learning which is what education should be all about. And it would not be out of place here to mention that all this is possible because we have a faculty that is hugely dynamic, is constantly introspecting and innovating, and forever trying to push back the frontiers. It is a matter of pride that one of our faculty Mr. Aseem Tripathi has been nominated by Wide World which is an innovative Professional Development Programme for K-12 teachers based at the Harvard Graduate School of Education, as an online coach with them for their Professional Development Module. A singular honour indeed and a recognition of what the faculty at Welham Boys School is all about.

The English department has ably taken Public speaking to new heights and proof of this lies in our victories in two prestigious debates- the J.L. D'Souza at the St. Joseph's Academy and the Oliphant Memorial at Welham Boys School. Last night you saw the product of the efforts of the Hindi department and that performance speaks for itself.

Music, I am pleased to say has grown by leaps and bounds, and you would have seen their efforts showcased over the last two days. The adventure club scaled new heights by taking a successful expedition to

Rupkund, where we also enjoyed the dubious and unique distinction of one of our avid, protein-starved trekkers being bitten by a snow mouse! Shrey Painuli took the school to new heights by crossing the world's highest motorable road Khardungla Pass at 18, 280 feet for the first time on a pair of in-line roller skates.

Career counselling, as would have been evident from yesterday's workshop, has carved its own scientific niche in the school and we are also fortunate to have the services of Dr. Geeta Krishnan a highly qualified psychologist to help with emotional and other problems. School is truly on the move.

Sports has seen a bit of a Renaissance. Our basketball team's achievement is the stuff of legends. Winners of the prestigious Afzal Khan tournament (for third time in a row) the Win Mumby tournament, All India Golden Jubilee, the under 16 District Tournament, the team remained undefeated all throughout the year. Here I would like to inform you that the school has entered into a relationship with the Wasatch Academy in the USA. And as a first step towards cementing the relationship, two of our basketball players and their coach will be spending almost a month at Wasatch. Welham goes truly international!

Soccer seems to be coming of age as well. We won the Under 16 District tournament as well as the CBSE school tournament. The team also qualified for the semi finals of the All India RIMC Cup losing narrowly in a heart breaking tie breaker. The badminton team has won the Under 16 and Under 18 section of the CBSE tournament, and Vanshaj Chaudhary of class VIII was selected to represent the IPSC in the School Games Federation.

And all this when sport in this school is only a means to an end, and not an end in itself; the end here being to produce people who will be team players all their life, and will always learn to show humility in victory and generosity in defeat.

All the achievements of this school outlined would not have been possible without the loyal and committed support of the administrative and support staff. We can



never thank them enough for what they do on a day to day and indeed moment to moment basis, and to them we are truly grateful.

A very interesting question was put to me some days ago. What is the USP of your school? I thought about the question long and hard. We certainly cannot compete with some of our peers in terms of infrastructure. We cannot provide fancy air conditioned facilities or even perhaps expensive state of the art technology, but we can certainly give everyone a run for their money in many other areas.

First of all the teaching and learning process. I see the school as a powerhouse of innovation where we encourage the child to take the first steps, however tentative, on the voyage of discovery that I spoke about earlier. Equally importantly I see this school as a "school with soul". Enough has been said about the Commonwealth Games for me not to go down that road. But what it does epitomize is, what our generation steeped in selfishness, has reduced this country to. It is my humble opinion that we cannot make this fatal mistake with the gen-next committed to our care.

And this is what, as a school we are consciously trying to do, every single day. That is why, a day after the news of the flood in Ladakh broke, and we collectively raised almost 1000 kilograms of relief material and persuaded Jet Air to fly it free to Leh. That is why we are engaged in this

huge fund raising drive to build a school at Sumgarh which was destroyed by the floods and where 18 children tragically lost their lives. That is why Shrey Painuli, whose achievement I mentioned earlier, donated the entire prize money of Rs 50,000/- gifted to him by the Chief Minister, for the flood victims in Ladakh. That is why we have made the initial contribution to launch what we like to call the Dehradun Anthem, a song composed by top music celebrities like Anna Tanvir, Bobby Cash and Vinit Panchhi, which we hope will be released on the Uttarakhand foundation day at the Raj Bhavan in the presence of the hon'ble Governor. And which we hope will remind every citizen of Dehradun of his duty to the city. This is why we are all contributing on Children's Day to the anganwadis and we have also persuaded the ONGC to join hands in this project. This is why we constantly ask ourselves the question- What can we give back to the larger community in which we live?

For all this to happen it is critical that the individual be imbued with a passion-a passion and zest for a life lived not only for himself but where he finds fulfillment in his work and sees that work as a bridge to reach out to others.

I seek your indulgence to illustrate this with a deeply personal example, and one that I quoted when I was invited to deliver the Graduation Address at Wasatch Academy in USA earlier this year. In 2005 I had to

undergo my twelfth, perhaps thirteenth heart surgery. I made things slightly difficult for myself by going on to a multi-organ failure with the heart, kidney and liver all deciding that they had enough of this lunatic. I thereby lapsed into a three months semi coma, which contrary to popular opinion was a rather blissful state, as it spared me from all the mobile calls! However, when I was recovering many of my well-wishers came to me in genuine concern and asked whether I was being wise in resuming my duties at the school. I must confess that I was a little frightened by all the advice and did some serious thinking. The answer I came up with was really quite simple. The doctors had found a solution for the heart with a rather sophisticated multipurpose pacemaker. What I really needed was a pacemaker for the soul. Medical science unfortunately is yet to discover one, but it need not worry, because we all have one. And that pacemaker is our work, and the joy and fulfillment we find in it. If we can get up each morning and say to ourselves, "here is a new day and a new opportunity to do different things or to do different things differently or to reach out to someone"- what could be a better pacemaker?

Ladies and gentlemen here at Welham, we are engaged in this hugely exciting endeavour to help your child find his pacemaker for the soul. I invite you to join us in this quest.







Welham Now

#### Sports:

- The cross country for the entire school was held on the ninth of October. It was a pleasant sight to see all those energized faces get up early in the morning and hit the road!
- This is one of the most important events of the year but was postponed from Founders to the 30th of October due to the heavy rains, which ceased when it was almost Founders. The Athletic Meet was held with great pomp and splendor, with the sports colors, medals and the IAYP awards were given out by the IAYP Director of India himself (who was also the chief guest). The sports day also comprised of the old tradition, the Marching Interhouse, in which all the boys marched with true energy and vigor.
- Our school participated in the IPSC athletics held on the 7th and 8th of November.
- Our school hosted the Uttarakhand Special Olympics Annual Athletic Meet 2010 on the 12th and 13th of November.

#### Founders Day 2010

The Founders Day 2010 was held on the 17th, 18th and 19th of October, which comprised of the speeches, exhibitions, and obviously, the night outs! Also, a special documentary, made by a few children of the school, was screened to appeal to the public to make donations towards the cause of flood relief in Bageshwar. A play by the senior school, Charandas Chor, was also one of the major successes.

#### Linguistic Excellence:

- A Word Power competition was held for classes XI and XII on the 6th of October.
- An English creative writing competition was held for the middle school on the 9th of October, in which young writers gave a shot at writing the most imaginative and obviously, creative, stories.
- The senior school also got into the Creative Writing game on the 28th of October!

#### Quizzes, MUN's and Debates

- A Maths PowerPoint Presentation Quiz was held for the junior school on the 29th of October.
- Our school participated in the Vasant Valley India Today debate on the 28th of October. We were represented by Chirag Joshi, Yuvraj Goswami and Sheikh Burhan.
- A delegation from our school, comprising of Raj Shekhar, Shreyansh Bhalotia, Ragahv Dahuja, Tushar Badjate, Shantanu Kamath and Abdul Manan went for the Dhirubai Ambani International MUN (DAMUN) held in Mumbai from the 27th of October to the 1st of November. Abdul Manan and Raghav Dahuja were adjudged the Most Outstanding Delegates in their respective committees.
- Our school participated in the ONGC quiz held in the AMN Ghosh auditorium, ONGC on the 16th of November. We were represented by Kaushik Daga, Akul Gurtu and Sanat Anand.
- The final round of the Arthur Hughes English Debate for the senior school was held on the first of November, in which Cauvery house emerged victorious. Parambir Singh was adjudged the Best Speaker while Shashwat Agarwal was the Most Promising Speaker.

#### Miscellaneous

- Shitanshu Maurya of class IX went to Chandigarh on the 16th of November to screen his documentary about conservation of water
- The celebration of our one (and perhaps, only!) day of freedom, Children's Day were held on its usual date, 14th of November. We were pleased to know that the theme for this year's celebrations was our all-time favourite, two helpings of bun tikkis, which were topped with Domino's pizza! The presentation gave both the staff and students their equal share of laughs.
- Welhamites were made to look smarter with the latest edition of the school blazer.
- Various Canadian Universities came all the way to Welham Boys to magnet the metal out of us during a Careers Fair organized in school on the 27th of October. We hope that their approach does not go in vain.

# OLI FOCUS

It may not have been as grand as the 75th Founders Day Celebrations of The Doon School, but our 73rd Founders Day Celebrations did stand out, yet again. And Welham, as has been the tradition lived up to its name as a School with a soul, by dedicating this Founders Day to the victims of the devastating Uttarakhand floods of this year.

The celebrations were kick started on the 18th of October with a friendly soccer match between the school team and the old boys and there are obviously no prizes for guessing who won... (the school team, of course). But it was a delight seeing so many old boys had come for the Founders Day (Some of them dating back to the batches of 1950s!!!) The match was followed by a very intriguing four hour long PTM (Parent Teacher Meeting). The evening program started with the filming of the two minute film on the destructive floods in Uttarakhand by Mr. Gael Maetroz and his team. The film was followed by Mr. James Goring, along with some of the students singing the School song which had been composed by Mr. Goring himself during his stay in school. That was followed by another music performance by Mrs. Anna Tanvir, a renowned Harp player, who was accompanied by our very own YKB (Yaadon Ki Baarat). After a scintillating performance by them, it was time for the final event of the evening-Charandas Chor, a hilarious play by one of the most celebrated Indian playwrights of all time, Habib Tanvir. Here is the chor in Charandas Chor...

## The Classy Chor

*Naam Hai Charandas, Kaam Hai Chori!*

It is very difficult to write an article in English about a Hindi play, but I will grab the opportunity and I will try my best to make it comprehensible. The preparation for the play started about two and a half month before the final act. After the auditions there was a Theatre workshop for the boys who had been selected. The workshop lasted for about a fortnight and was conducted by Ms. Pooja Swarup, a professional theatre artist. The workshop was about the basic concept of acting. After the workshop was over, we were able to deal with our expression and voice in a better way.

At the end of the workshop, the selection of the roles took place. It took about two weeks for the teachers-in-charge and the director, Mr. Gajendra Verma to finalize our roles. I was in disbelief when I was selected for the protagonist, 'Charandas Chor.' Jayender was selected to play the 'Hawaldar', Harman the 'Pandit' and Farah the 'Rani'.

It took us many days to learn our dialogues. Meanwhile, the music department was also preparing some other boys for the songs in the play.

After we had learnt our lines, it was time to rehearse with expression, and with music to support the songs. At this point of time, the senior boys, Aman, Harman, Jayender and Param even though he was not there

in the act took the responsibility of adding the final touches. We used to practice till 11:30pm every day. We all worked very hard, learnt from our mistakes and practiced each scene till perfection.

The countdown started. We all were practicing daily waiting for the final day to pass by. Four days before founders we got our costumes. I was shocked to learn that I had to change my costume three times during the course of the play.

Two days before founders, we had to perform before the whole school and some other students of Welham Girls. We all were nervous, especially me. This was our final dress rehearsal. We began the play. At first, I was feeling awkward to act in front of the whole school, but gradually, I gained confidence. The play went very well and the principal praised us for good job.

By that time, we were confident to perform on the final day. On the final day we performed in front of the audience, parents and the media. Everybody, including the media, praised us. We were very proud of ourselves. After all, it was the result of the crew's hard work and determination.

I would like to thank the Hindi department and Mr. Tikari for bearing with us during our practices every single day.

Thief alert!

*Shashank Srivastava, IX-C*

## Exhibitions

This time the exhibitions on Founder's Day were not based on a particular theme. They were based on CCA's. The chief guest for the occasion was Mr. Darshan Singh. The exhibitions were as follows.

### Science

The teachers and the students of this exhibition showed different things. In Chemistry exhibition, children showed experiments to prove their theories. The teachers involved in this exhibition made it possible for them to put up such a good performance.

### Motor Mechanics

Once again, just like earlier our school portrayed how the Oli hawk was made as they could not tell the people during the Baisakhi time. The children of this exhibition showed their hard work in this exhibition. They worked hard for the whole year and showed their potential to the whole school. Oli is very proud of you guys.

### Cookery

The exhibition of this CCA was very helpful to all the parents and children. It put up a stall in front of the LRC and showed its true colors. The head of this CCA was Mrs. Tara Sharma who was working herself and helped out the boys to make delicious food for everyone. There was no official tea so the parents enjoyed eating

# India Today Debate, 2010

all the little snacks which the children prepared for them.

## IT

This exhibition included Computer hardware and Photoshop. These CCA's, like always attract many students to take it as it involves computers and internet. Children put up a good show and made models of the inside of a CPU. They showed their talents to the parents and the teachers.

## Photography

The students in this exhibition worked very hard to show us the cameras and the lenses which were used in earlier times. The main attraction in this exhibition was that you could get your photograph clicked and get it printed immediately. Many people opted for this and could be seen making poses with big smiles on their faces.

## Art

This exhibition attracts more audience than anyone else. This time the sale was for charity so many people brought the paintings. The hard work of Mr. Karna Puri could be seen in the exhibition. They sold many paintings of Welham's top artists' like- Krishnand Singh, Chetan Anand, Narayan Dev Parasher etc.

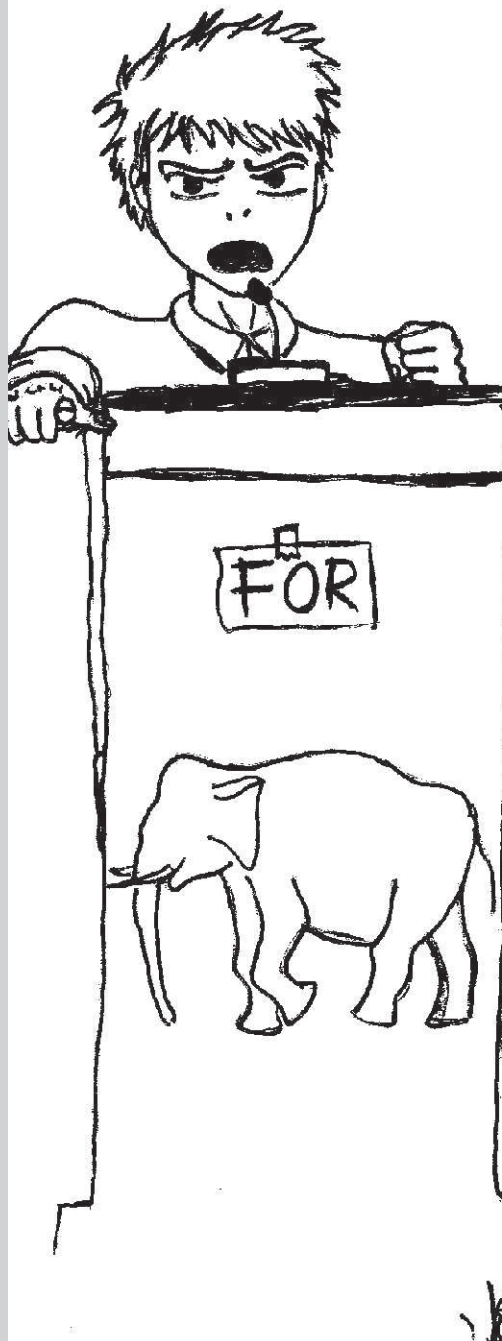
## Design Technology

This exhibition was undoubtedly one of the best this year. They showed remarkable handicrafts like - speakers, pen stands, speakers, tissue paper stands and other decorative material. They sold a lot of products to the parents which helped in the increase in charity.

**Well, to sum it up, this year's Founders was more than what everyone expected, but still, I say something that everyone does at the end of giving a comment: The next year will surely be better! And, those who participated will agree, for this is one of the few things that synchronize learning and entertainment, one of the rarest combinations!**

Cheers for Founders

- Vansh Chaudhary, VIII- A



This team, one of our school's debating team participated in the India Today Cup, 2010, held in the Vasant Valley School, New Delhi on the 28th and 29th of October. This team comprising Chirag Joshi, Yuvraj Goswami, Sheikh Burhan, was a new and inexperienced one. The debating was based on the Oxford style in the preliminary round and the Parliamentary style in the semi-final and final round. The team had a great learning experience exploring the new styles of debating from in the discussions and the workshop, held by the organizers of the various debating societies of Delhi University, who also happened to be the adjudicators for his tournament. This tournament and especially the workshop was a great exposure for the team as they were exposed to the new styles and many ways of debating and new ways of approaching topics etc.

While in Delhi I did explore some vast loopholes in our school's debating. One of them was the functioning of our debating society. Moreover they are not aware of the basics of the new Parliamentary format debate which has evolved. I felt that we also lacked in our abilities to interpret topics. But now that we are back, all of us are ready to fill these loopholes and with the help of the student committee we have opened a new Political society which is a complete student driven initiative for improving the students in Debating, MUN's etc. in our school. The team was fortunate to have excellent hosts who were very fun loving and showed us around Delhi, in the evenings. Well, the team surely does not call itself new and inexperienced anymore.

Sheikh Burhan

# GEO/India 2011

GEO India, 2011, was conducted by APG {Association of Petroleum Geologists} with support from Welham Boys at ONGC {Oil and Natural Gas Commission}. What was thought to be a Prize Distribution Ceremony turned out to be a huge learning experience. This whole exercise basically consisted of a Quiz, an essay writing competition and a poster making competition. We left our beloved school at about 10:30 am towards our destination. Fourteen schools added to the glamour of this event, the chief guest being an eminent scientist from The Wadia Institute of Himalayan Geology. The new trend of documentaries was in full swing. A display of two documentaries was put up, one about Mars {Mariner Valley} and the other about Fossil Fuels and hydrocarbons. An enlightening talk by him added to the stars in broad daylight. With the commencement of the Preliminary Round, we qualified securing the third position {with 19.5}. The Quiz was conducted by Mr. Debashish Chakrabarty and Mrs. I. Lahiri. The team consisted of Akul Gurtu, Sanat Anand and Kaushik Daga. We, later, departed for lunch. After a hearty meal, we proceeded for the final round of the Quiz, which produced unfavourable results for us. WBS was represented by the duo-Akul Gurtu and Sanat Anand. RIMC led and won the Quiz. WE secured sixth position in the Quiz, no participation in poster-making and an individual award of Rs.1000 {for Shitanshu Maurya}, we managed to fetch quite a few participation certificates. Of all present, 12 were finalised for the Geo-India conference, 2011 {International} that is to be held in Noida during 12-14 January. First three from all three activities {first three from Essay, Poster-Making and first three teams from the Quiz}. Additionally, our very own Ms. Monica Chandel was invited to escort the contingent to Noida, the reason being her excellent organisation skills. On the whole, it turned out to be a very enlightening experience for everyone.

*Aishwarye Chaudhary IX -B*

## INTERVIEW WITH PARTH

**Q1: Well today we have with us Parth Prasher, who is an old student of this school. He is someone with an impeccable school record, and as many Welhamites on campus have been wondering what exactly he has been doing on the school campus, could you please give us an insight into what your visit is all about?**

Parth: To put it simply, for four and half years I felt homesick, so, now I am back. Welham for me is everything. I have spent ten years of my life out here. Ten, some would argue, the most formative years and. I could leave Welham, but Welham could never leave me. I would put it that way. I am back now, yes because these are my holidays and I am currently pursuing law at

ILS, and this is my fifth and the final year and these are my last vacations before I am done with college. I have done several internships with reputed lawyers, and the Supreme Court, and the High Court. And I have done corporate law internships, so as I said these are my last vacations, nothing doing, I am going back to school, and I am going to be here as a student. I have come to admire and be inspired by this school. I really miss my school, that is why I am back, simply, to put it that way. I am also helping teachers with economics and history, and little bit psychology. And I am here to interact with kids which are something I really like out here. I love to spend time in junior school, I am doing that in the morning, and that is pretty much why I am here. I am here simply because I want to make the best out of my time, and so far it has been the holidays since I left school.

**Q2: Well you have been around for almost a week, and before that for ten years as**

## INTERVIEW WITH MR. SANDEEP DUTT

**Mr. Sandeep Dutt, the director of the prestigious International award for young people (IAYP), India; was in Welham to preside over the Sports Day this year. He is an alumnus of The Doon School, and interestingly had also been our Principal's, Mr. Dev Lahiri's student, and a very enthusiastic athletic champ in his school days. Here is what 'The Duke' had to say when in conversation with The Oliphant.**

**Oli:** Sir how has it been with you heading the I.A.Y.P. in India?

**Mr. Sandeep:** What I find in I.A.Y.P. is that there's a new energy all over the country today. I travelled to every corner; you start from Assam to Chennai, and what I find: the youths today are far more energetic, they have more sense of challenge and I find them far more committed than we were 30 years back.

**Oli:** Sir, you have studied economics and law and are a keen mountaineer. Where did this keen love for mountaineering come from?

**Mr. Sandeep:** I have never wanted to learn inside a class and many of us found the classroom always a challenge. And

**you said, so how have you seen the school evolve? What changes have you seen all this while?**

Parth: Plenty. There have been many changes here. Mostly good changes, and for example the infrastructure. It has really improved. The basketball court is top quality. It's really nice, and it's good to see the gym. Then you have the orchard, its been levelled. You see I played football there yesterday, I had a really good time. Then the skating rink, its god to see these emerging. These are new additions. Yes, also the hostels, they have really improved. Hot water, was something we didn't have. Now, it's all top-class. The food is really good. Food quality has really improved, and lots of new faces, as far as the teachers and staff are concerned. I am getting acquainted with the teachers here. Of-course the old-timers are always there. Mr. Kandpal, I remember has been with us for a long time, Mr. Khaira, also Mr. Dhingra, they are very old. Yes, but it is good to see





one fine day when we were in the geography class, and this is a story which I have shared so often, we were doing the Amazon basin and we have the rivers there and the rainforest, wherein we were all listening attentively to our wonderful teacher when he suddenly asked us a question, "Do you hear that bird outside?" that's the day I woke up. So after that that I found myself a very average young boy not at all motivated and challenged as so many others would be, not a hunk and smart as so many of you young boys are today. I said I need to make a place for myself so I started going for these treks in school. I could not keep up with the smart guys and the agile ones because I was not an athlete, but I thought I could find myself somewhere, that's where the

fresh faces. Very many changes have happened, and for the good.

**Q3 : Well you have been in touch with the school since the day you left, so have you seen Welham being discussed outside school? Like what image do we portray to our old students?**

Parth: Oh. Definitely, it's enough to just be a Welhamite outside, and when you leave school, you have this tag which is the worst thing, so without actually doing anything, without any palpable achievements in college life, you already have that image that you are a Welhamite. Similarly, schools such as the Doon school, there is this certain edge you have, but I'll talk of Welham because I am a Welhamite, and this is the reason that you have this X-factor, because of this institution. Solely because of what it does to you. In these four walls you are learning how to... I ways, we are always trying to be complete, but we never actually reach that perfection,

journey really started, in that geography class where he asked, 'do you hear that bird outside?'. So I realized that he expects us to be so attentive in class, and to be in the class and yet be out of it. I said there must be something outside which is beckoning him to ask us in the middle of a serious class. And after that there was no looking back, when I was about 13-14 years of age wherein we started going for treks from school, and then I just lived on, honestly, and then I went to an adventure course, basic course, advanced course, guest instructor, and spent seasons and seasons in N.I.M working with young people but my love has always been the adventure program. The adventure course: some of you may get a chance to go there.

**Oli: Sir, adventure sports such as mountaineering, trekking are growing in India. Do you feel that the growth pace is enough and how safe do you think they are for today's generation?**

Mr Sandeep: I don't think we are doing enough. There is far more we can do and there is no element of risk if you ask me. Yes, precaution...yes, preparation. What we have is not risk management; we have lack of preparation at our end. We don't really learn camp craft and we don't really know what we're going in for, and we go for it, so that is a challenge. Yes the enthusiasm is there to go out and have outward bound experiences. You see your

but Welham teaches you to be complete man. At least there is an endeavour, an objective in its teaching, the way education is imparted here. You are not just taught to be indulged in the syllabus and score high marks, which again is important, but there are so many other activities that you have out here which several other schools outside lack. So a Welhamite must really appreciate what he has. And this you will feel, most, when you leave school. You will really miss all that the school has to offer you.

**Q4: Well, with each passing year, one batch must leave and some new boys join our community, so anything you would like to say to them?**

Parth: First of all I wish them all the luck. It's a tough world outside, and nothing is given to you on a platter. And you have to work your way towards everything, because you are all equals once you go outside. And as far as the classroom goes,

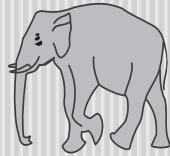
education curriculum now; it's encouraging more to learn outside the classroom and towards that I see fantastic scope. You are lucky in this generation, you have equipment but then how you use it is the challenge. So risk lies in not understanding what we are going in for than going in for the activity and feeling the danger of it. There is no danger if you know what you're going in for.

**Oli: Sir, is there any message you would like to give the Welhamites?**

Mr. Sandeep: I see so much energy in the system and I feel that energy should be used to challenge every person who comes here. And my message is very simple: you are competing with yourself, and the day you realize that you become a better young person. So often our peers, our pressures and our pulls and pushes of dorm life don't help us challenge ourselves, we're always looking at this side or that. We look at the other person and forget our own selves. My message is very simple: find yourself, work for yourself, do yourself, and do the best for you. And if you can do that, I think you can do that I think you can really reform yourself into the best image that you think of yourself. The day you decide yourself that 'I am successful' then you become successful.

**Oli: Thank You sir. It was a pleasure talking to you.**

it really doesn't make a lot of difference to the teacher, or the other students where you come from. You are all equals. It's who you are, that really matters. And you can only develop that. You can build that only once you are in a school such as this. No matter how many years you spend here, I say make the maximum out of them. I say extract the maximum out of this school. Use whatever the school has to offer you. A class is of forty minutes in the school, the world trade centre; a building fell in less than that much of time. So you can imagine, so you can imagine how much can happen in that short span, so use that time really-really, I'd say selfishly. Know who you are and do it for yourself. If you are good in quizzing I'd say, you hit the library, and get the maximum you can from that building. So identify who you are, what you are, even if you can't do that it's ok, but extract the maximum from this school because you are lucky to be in an institution like Welham boys.



## THE RISING INTELLIGENTSIA

# HOW SOCIAL IS SOCIAL SERVICE

What is social service? What motivates people to work for society? Do people find it their moral responsibility to give back to the society or does this noble cause have some other purpose to it? Working at an orphanage one day, spending time with those who have no one to call family, similar questions came to my mind. I was lost for a moment in deep thought until a young child shook me into reality. I wondered how many of us provide service to our society with the true spirit in which this service is supposed to be done.

It is very good to see people working selflessly for society, especially the Gen X, who try contributing in some way or the other by taking part in such services. However, there is the other side of the coin. This side depressingly reveals a sad truth which most of us try to overlook.

An incident happened the other day which made me realize the true motive behind most of the members of the Gen X being part of this so called 'social service'.

I met this young fellow coming from the NIVH (National Institute for the Visually Handicapped). He had a cheerful expression on his face. When I asked him why he looked so happy, because usually he always had a grim expression on his

face, he replied enthusiastically, "I've got something to fill in my record book and I will be awarded a bronze for it next term."

The answer left me dumbstruck. What was I supposed to tell this guy who felt that the only reason to do social service was to gain recognition! He had spent his time with those people not because he was interested in any way to help others in society but because he found it as an approach to satisfy his self-centered goals. Is this the Gen X that we keep boasting about? This also brought another question to my mind. Is it worth rewarding people for the social service that they do? Some people may bluntly say that it is a way of motivating more people to work for the society. But I think no incentive such as this can light the spirit of service. I feel rewarding people is like luring them to do the service. It seems like a weird notion to me.

It is even more disheartening to know the magnitude of the problem. Sadly, many students of the current generation have built their thinking machine in the same way, a way that is not only harmful to the society but also to the world at large where we have become nothing but a group of self centered people. The only motivation is the award that awaits them. This

undermines the very spirit of what social service stands for in its purest form. This is not only a sad but also a very discouraging scenario.

When I talk to people about this problem the question they ask me is, What should we do then? I am not against people being awarded but is it ethical to do so? Well, I feel the solution to this is 'SELF REALIZATION'. On sensitive issues enforcement has never proved to be beneficial. What the present generation must understand is that not everything one does needs a reward. Sacrifices should be made without expecting even a penny in return. Work for a decent cause and not for the glory that may or may not come with it. If you have helped people and have brought joy to their lives without taking in to consideration your personal aspirations, then you have truly done a job that you should be proud of.

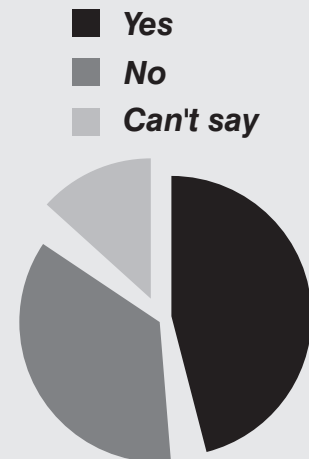
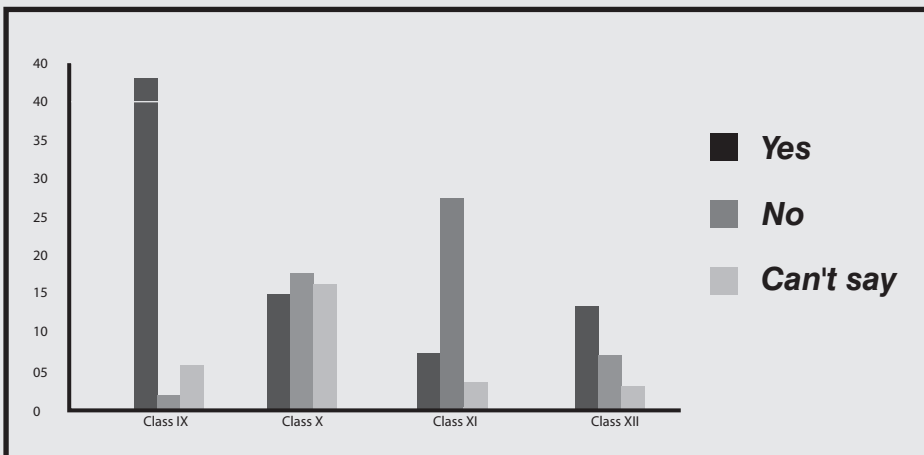
So the next time you decide to volunteer for social service, ask yourself if you are doing it for the recognition or for humanity.

Ashutosh Patel

*Inputs : Raghav Dahuja*

## IS SOCIAL SERVICE DONE WITH AN INTENTION OF GETTING AN AWARD?

Class	Yes	No	Can't say	Class	Yes	No	Can't say
Class IX	42	2	6	Class XI	8	28	4
Class X	15	18	17	Class XII	14	7	3



# CULTURALLY SPEAKING I Refuse to Study!

I was on my way back to school from a place out of station, when I fell asleep with the monotony of the long drive. That is when I thought of something; partly fact, partly fiction, but very true...

Once upon a recent time, I met a student who scored an aggregate of ninety-five percent. He still did not seem happy. 'Someone' asked him what the reason was for his state of depression. His tone was turned down, as he gave a disinterested, bland answer, 'I came fourth in class...'

There was an expression on that 'Somebody's' face; I suppose I will fail trying to explain what it was like. That boy was bemoaning his ninety-five percent score; or was he bemoaning those three others who managed to scrape a point or so extra?

This place I am referring to, has been acclaimed for a 'culture' that is known to have an academic atmosphere. It has a culture called 'study'. No one would know

where in the world it has its roots, nor does the culture associate itself with a religion. To be a strong devoted patron of this culture, there are serious sacrifices you have got to submit to. It is a demanding task to religiously practice and abide by the principles of this culture. Or else, you might snap your string half way, and end up with a rather upsetting form of a 'ninety-five percent'

It is sad that this boy identified himself, first, as one who stood fourth in class; than feel happy for getting a ninety-five percent! In fact, I felt, he chose to be sad...

Back in school, I related this incident to see if a similar culture existed here. Unfortunately or fortunately, the culture that prevailed here was a different story altogether. Here, people do not feel sad about their narrow misses at topping the class, but rather empathically feel for a close friend, who might not have done so

well, academically. The 'culture' here is not exactly to study, but to sensitize ourselves to what we study. This is why, when that ninety-five percent-ter kept his feeling to himself, 'someone' bothered to share his lump of gloom.

Today is a week day. In the evenings there is an hour's slot for 'self-study'. I walked into the hall holding my mathematics book and register. Around me were a wide range of carefree young men, ready to move into adulthood. They might not vary much in age, but in terms of their desires, their tastes, their perspectives, their uniqueness; I was one amongst a spectacular variety.

I was muffled in deep thought over the matter when I should have worked on to complete my assignment due the following day. I was woken up from my trance when a friend of mine, seated a desk ahead me, exclaimed, 'Finally!' What was it about? I wanted to know if it was the assignment, which I could then have easily 'referred' to. I moved my desk next to his and asked him what the matter was? He had a broad smile on his face, and a great deal of satisfaction glowed in his expression. He sighed, and then spoke to a few people around him, 'Guys,

I have just completed reading the first novel in my life! I was surprised. He was really happy. I asked him what his plans were for the rather lengthy mathematics assignment. He pressed back to his seat, and said, 'Oh yes, I had almost forgotten!' and went back to enthusiastically giving the summary of the book to a friend.

I was in awe. There was a boy whose ninety-five percent gave him a reason to look down upon his own capabilities; while here, a boy reads a book, feels happy, and refuses to let a mathematics assignment spoil his spirits! Is the 'culture called study' responsible for the two contrasting cases?

One day, a man introduced something called the 'study culture' in school. I was not sure if the 'culture called study' could be squeezed to include this term. I desperately wished it did not signify the same thing.

The 'study culture', would reflect the true character of a 'student'. It would help him find purpose in his classrooms and textbooks. But what I perceive from this - what if it allows a student to recognize himself as a 'good student', and nothing else? What if 'study culture' is misinterpreted; leading us to the ill fate of 'failed ninety-five percent-ers'! If this is what the so called 'culture' could turn us into, should we then choose to remain discontented for the little not achieved, or find joy in whatever little achieved, and enjoy...

That 'somebody', the other day, in the other school, had cared enough to comfort a hard-working student, who as a consequence of his 'study culture', started to lose his self-confidence. If that 'somebody' had also been a victim of the same culture, perhaps he would have made a face and walked past him that

day. Is the 'culture' not responsible for giving birth to two kinds of equally able people, but with a drastically different attitude towards so called success and failure in life?

I reached school. There was nothing special in its air; I could not sniff any particular 'culture' that I was in. Call it realization, I just discovered what this 'culture' was all about; where the 'culture' has its roots; and it may not even have the same 'name'! The 'study culture'... the 'culture called study', is a hunt for your own passion. It has its roots in you; you create it...

If nothing else, "Best Wishes"

*Yuvraj Goswami, XB*

# A MILLION LITTLE PIECES...

**The following piece of writing is purely fictitious and bears no resemblance to any person living or dead. It has however been inspired by the memoir of James Frey (2004, John Murray publishers), 'a million little pieces', and has been altered and presented in a way more suitable for the readers. I apologize for any inconvenience or uneasiness caused.**

I lie with my face flat on the filthy floor. My head hurts. My hands hurt. I move my legs. My legs hurt. Things without names hurt. I manage to sit up against the soggy wall. I have blood on my clothes. I smell snot, bile and the stench of something so strong that makes me nauseous. I have been in this place for a while. I know that because the sound of rats has been echoing in my mind since I dropped unconscious. I want a drink. I want a hundred drinks. I want them NOW!

\*

I remember this incident. I have always remembered it. I was only eleven years old then. I sneaked in my neighbor's house and stole a bottle of gin. It was only half a pint, but it was enough. I had seen my friends have it. I had seen their friends have it. I had seen a lot of people have it, a lot of times. It was in my hands now. I could have it... I wanted to have it...

\*

It is almost like someone is pinching me with syringes. A thousand syringes at a time. I scream with pain. I know the syringes are not there but they hurt. They come from all directions. They come to get me. The syringes press, I scream. The syringes press harder, I scream. They break. More come to join them. I know they are not there but I feel them. I want some cigarettes. I want to forget this pain I have felt for so long. I want to forget it. To let it go...now!

\*

That was the first time I did it. It didn't taste good. I left the bottle open and ran as fast as I could.

I came back two days later, to get more. This time I gulped all of it down. It burned my stomach but I gulped it down. For one brief second the tears were gone. But they came back just as fast. She was gone.



I could never get her back again. Her hair. Her smell. Her smile.  
Ughh! I take another sip, and I gulp it down. I do another round. And another. And another. I do it till it comes. Hard and fast. It comes quickly and I let it come. I vomit all over the floor. I leave the bottle open.  
And. I run.

\*

It could have been different. I am in an abandoned construction site. I am alone. I have been alone for a long time now. I remember I came here last night. Its evening now. I came here with a bottle of Bourbon. And I did it till I blacked out. I remembered I had a choice. Every time I picked the bottle up and did it. I had a choice. Every time I snapped the lighter up, I had a choice. I had a choice to get drunk every possible night I could possibly remember for the last three years. I had a choice to cry and let the nicotine take the pain away. I had a choice. I got to make a decision. So did that drunk driver who was driving that night. The same one who hit and ran over her. She didn't get a choice. She isn't alive now.

\*

I am nothing but an alcoholic. An addict who has lost his mind. I remember blacking out three years ago. I have been blacking out since then, every night I could possibly think of. My dad knew I did it. He told my mom. They tried to stop me. They couldn't. My teachers started to notice. My friends, my neighbors. All of them noticed it. They tried. They never could stop me. It was three years now. Three years wasted in vain. It was too late now. I didn't know if I could stay with the pain alone now. I knew I would do it. To make the pain go away. I knew I would do it again when it would come back. There was no returning now. There was never one. But I do remember I had a choice to do it... why didn't she get one? Why did that drunk driver choose to drive that night? Why did he decide when she would breathe last?

\*

I only remember being alone. With the pain. But that was when she left me. Before that I knew how to smile. I have forgotten what it feels like now. But when she was there, it was fine. I was normal back then. I laugh at the idea

of normalcy now... only have hazy memories left. Of her. Of the 'normal me'. Of the night she died. Of the drunk driver to whom I didn't do pleasant things. Of the pain. Of the bottles of alcohol. Of the cigarettes. Of the last night before I blacked out. I remembered some lines. They were hazy too. But they made sense. To me ?"...the Young man came to the Old man seeking counsel. Young man, "Old man, I broke something." Old man, "How badly is it broken?" Young man, "It's in a million little pieces." Old man, "I am sorry, I cannot help you." Young man, "Why?" Old man, "There is nothing you can do, son." Young man, "Why?" Old man, "It's broken beyond repair. It's in a million little pieces..."

\*

I didn't have much hope now... I had never had much before. I was in a million little pieces. I was broken beyond repair...

Raj Shekhar, IX-B

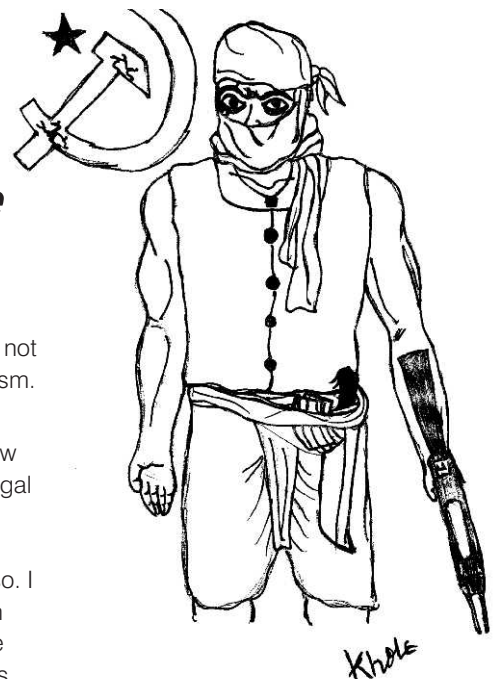
# *No! and Know The Naxals*

Whenever I flip through the newspaper, I find one word which is always in the headline, "Naxals".

I thought I should know more about the Naxals. When I searched, I came to know that a Naxalite or Naxalism is an informal name given to a communist group that were born out of the Sino-Soviet split in the Indian communist movement. Today, Naxalites are active across almost 220 districts in 22 states in India...

I felt that I was on the wrong path. I did not want to know about Naxalites or Naxalism.

But something made me go on. I searched some more and came to know that Naxalism has its roots in West Bengal and is prevalent in many areas in the state. It has now spread to various undeveloped areas of Eastern India also. I also came to know that Naxals function through underground networks, like the Communist Parties of India, the Maoists.



I felt the urge to know even more. I now wanted to know why common people became Naxals.

I thought deeply and searched for some more information to satiate my hunger. I finally got the answer to my question. People who are poor and unemployed lose their trust in the government; they feel that democracy is a curse and the present political system does not allow them to develop their ideas. I feel that they were correct. The present form of government has not been able to solve the problems of poverty and unemployment. In India the rich are becoming richer and the poor are reduced to destitution.

I felt that all my questions regarding

Naxals were answered. All of a sudden another question sprang up in my mind.

Why was the government against the 'Naxals'?

Well my research and some intense brain racking told me that 'Naxals' use violent means to achieve their goals. They use arms and commit an assortment of crimes directed at the government. They obviously do not want democracy.

Now, I am confused. I thought I had found so much information about the Naxals, but that has given rise to so many more unanswered questions. I need the answers...

*Aman Ranka, XI Comm.*

## AS A DEMOCRATIC SURFER

I am not an ardent political admirer or even a political philosopher. But even I feel a stirring up of my intellect when I get to know some stunning political news. There's a lot happening in this world at present especially in political terms, and we cannot expect to be left totally untouched by these happenings.

From pro-democracy supporters to pro-monarchical supporters, you hear something about everyone. Political issues are relative with respect to time, but amongst these are some issues which can be quite captivating.

It is a general ideology these days among some people that being aware is some sort of ritualistic 'geekism' but according to me, knowledge of the latest issues at hand is interesting.

Recently, Aung San Suu Kyi was released. Some people might say, "Who is this 'Aung San Suu Kyi'?" But I am quite sure that if people try to read about her historic battle against the ruling Junta in Myanmar, they will become very engrossed in it.

I like to follow up almost every political issue, whether it be David Cameron winning the British primeministership or Arjun Munda being appointed the CM of Jharkhand. Once I start taking some interest in a particular topic, then it is hard for me to resist gaining further knowledge.

Taking interest in political issues

stimulates your general awareness and influences your ideology. I can guarantee that if a person gets interested in a certain issue, then the experience of striving for and absorbing more knowledge on the topic would be more worthwhile and entertaining than reading scores of novels.

In the twenty first century, every person needs to be politically aware to make proper decisions which will directly or indirectly influence the World in some way. It will only assist us in making the world a better place with the knowledge that the decisions made by people were in the wake of a correct political stance.

Also, communicating with aware people spices up the conversation in an academically inclined and philosophical way. It also opens the gates to fruitful discussions which is a sign of progress in an advanced society.

Well, my aim is not to put across any philosophical opinion in anyone's mind. My main aim is to convince people to be aware, especially in the field of politics, as it is very interesting and very useful for an individual as well as for a society. So the next time you open a newspaper take the initiative to glance through every news item. I am not implying that you do not read your much coveted portions of the newspaper, it is only important that our collective conscience is democratically aware.

*Varun Aggarwal*

## WHY WRITE ARTICLES?

Am I not wasting my time writing this article, that too during my prep hour? I feel so. Then why in the world am I undertaking such a task that would waste my precious studying hour? Is the hour not precious to me or am I writing the article in order to pass my time or would this article help me reach somewhere... Perhaps it would help me pave my way to become a part of the editorial board: if the article is good then it could, by Cupid's grace, help me impress the right people, but would it really help me with anything else?

There is only one answer to this question: 'It will help you improve your writing and thinking ability, hence making you much more capable and talented'.

But what really comes to my mind will always remain a mystery because I, like five hundred other robots have been asked to write about the same data regarding the issue that 'Writing for the Oliphant is good for you'. But, is it really good?

Yes, it is. In the very beginning I mentioned in my article that it would be a time consuming process but there was one important thing that I missed. And that would be that this work would be tedious and would check my level of thinking not only inside the four-by-four box but outside it, something way outside. And this is what's important and this is the reason why all of us need to write. We need to write not only to impress others, not only to achieve that responsibility but to improve our thinking and reasoning skills in order to survive outside this enclosed world of ours.

This is what the importance of writing is, not only for the Oliphant but for any platform that gives us a chance to showcase our inner selves, to discover and develop our own capacity to think and reason and how we can squeeze the magic out of everything with only a few sheets of paper and a pen.

*Dhruv Changoiwala, XI Comm.*

## THE SYSTEM KILLS

I went to the hostel after assembly one day. An incident which had occurred the previous day, which persuaded me on this very rare occasion to go bring a newspaper from the hostel. The hostel was locked as we were supposed to be in our class at that time. I saw our warden standing outside the hostel. I approached him and asked him to let me in. He asked me "Why?" Even rarer I spoke the truth and said, "Sir, I want to get the newspaper". All I heard was a "NO". I had just taken a few steps when I observed one of my juniors, who went to our warden, and asked to let him in. Again the warden asked "Why"? The junior said that he had left a notebook in the hostel and had been told to get it by his teacher. The warden then let him in.

After a few minutes, the junior came out with two newspapers, passed one to me, winking and saying "Better luck next time."

The next time I lied to get in. Just like a billion of us, I too fell into the system.

This system is everywhere, in our school, our nation and the whole world. It is like a disease and sooner or later, it will attack you. We are vulnerable to this system because it gives us an easy way out.

In our nation, one such system is corruption. In India, the quantum of corruption, according to many is 99.99%. From top to bottom, everyone is involved. People talk about fighting it, but no one can, because each of us is a part of it. To fight the system, you obviously have to get out of it first.

Now, to an issue in school. A respected person once said, "73 years ago this school started as an English medium school, and after 73 years English is still not spoken." This is because of the system. One day, while walking towards Bethany, I saw a group of students talking in Hindi. I asked one of them to speak in English. He then pointed at another student and said, "He isn't speaking in English, either." So, I went to the other boy and asked him to speak in English. He, in turn, pointed to another boy and said that

he also was not speaking in English. I just walked away. In another case, I asked a junior to speak in English. He did so, until he was approached by one of his classmates, who asked him something in Hindi. He then answered in Hindi and continued to speak to me in that language. It is the system we are used to following and, like I said, the system kills. After all, a person cannot run around 500 people and ask them to speak in English. Sometimes you have to take initiative. Sometimes, you have to leave the system.

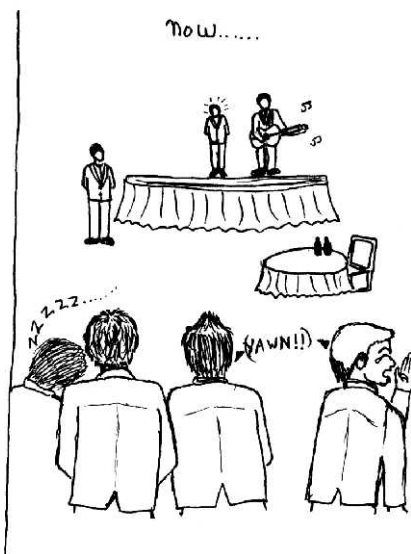
This system is killing the nation, our school, but more than anything, it is killing you, and the biggest victim is your individuality.

While I was writing this article, one of my friends who is not a habitual follower of systems said, "You know Burhan, the irony is that "you" are the biggest victim of this system, its biggest follower."

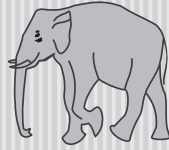
Not anymore,

*Sheikh Burhan, X-B*

## THOSE ONES



- **Mr. Srikant** (trying to teach class discipline to Hardik Beria): If intelligence glows on your face, its grace but if stupidity glows then it's a disgrace!
- **Aman Padha**: If you can't 'break' records, don't worry, you can still 'make' them.
- **Shivam Khanna**: (Showing true professionalism in Welham Newz) I don't look for quality, I create it.
- **Harshit Gupta**: (Talking about life skills) Life is a race. Don't run, just finish the lap.
- **Tejaswi Chowdhary**: The best thing about friends is that they aren't 'things.'
- **Zorawar Singh**: To meet and then to part is the way of life, but to part and then to meet is the hope of life...
- **Rajat**: Vocal courage is cowardice in itself.
- **Mr. Vishnu Painuli**: This is the basic problem in India; the PA to the PM thinks he too is the PM.
- **Mr. Aseem Tripathi**: Teachers are made in classrooms and you (the students) are the ones who create them.



# LASAGNE

## LAMPOON

There was no sound to be heard except of the light scrunch of twigs and dry leaves crunching beneath my feet. The guards were nowhere to be seen. I had just begun to scale the '12 feet high' wall when the most horrible thing happened!

I heard a dog barking! Footsteps were coming towards me and I was petrified!

I couldn't go out that night.

Why? Well the horrible thing that happened was that my thigh cramped as I was climbing. Luckily there was a classmate who came just at the right time to help me get off the wall. There was a stray dog with us; it had somehow managed to sneak into the school premises. I swore never to try again, it was one painful experience. So I will take the privilege of writing about another Welhamite's exciting account in first-person. Here goes...

There were three of us: (Names all changed, of course) Shaukat, Bairam, and me, Hyder. We were out after scaling a 12 foot high- no, including the wires, maybe 15 foot high wall and were in an auto-rickshaw we had hired near Dwarika. The buntikki-wala had closed shop early and Shaukat had come up with an impromptu plan-B- Butter Chicken. So we asked the auto driver to take us to some dhaba that served hot Butter chicken and naan. He took us about 15 kilometers outside the city to 'Mr. Ahluwalia' dhaba, run by a cheerful Sardar chef.

' Oi Hoi Pajjee!!!', he greeted us, ' Today you Pattee!!!' and over some chilled soda we had a light conversation as the dhaba's chhotu prepared the food. He was a 'sher' from a village in Punjab who had moved into town five years ago with his wife and two children in search of a job. After he started this dhaba, life had been good, for he was now in the business of one the most sought after item- forget McDonalds and KFC-Butter Chicken. And he also said that most of the business came in thanks to young chaps like us, in the middle of the

# OUT IN THE NIGHT



night. He also told us that he knew others who used to come ...someone called Sunil, Sainil or something like that; a really tall guy with fair skin; a certain chap with close cropped hair who loved to talk about dogs, even though he stuttered a lot. When asked, we denied having any connection with these people. After all, the descriptions could have matched anyone. No one could ever be sure, and the mystery would remain forever unsolved.

So we took the Butter Chicken in plastic bags along with the naan and left once again, this time, back towards school. Halfway there, the auto was moving at an easy speed and I was sitting with my foot sticking out, when suddenly I heard a loud bark coming from right beside me. I looked out. And I turned pale at what I saw. It was a moment I would remember my whole life.

A pack of stray dogs were chasing us! And some were snapping at my foot, missing it only by inches. If the auto had been slower we'd have been mauled to pieces, resembling tandoori chicken or kebabs. Frantically, we screamed at the auto driver to speed up. And so we raced off until we had all the dogs off our trail. No one said a word until all the dogs were out of earshot. My heart almost came out of my mouth. Bairam was frozen and Shaukat was shaking badly, his eyes bulging so much that they almost fell out.

By the time we got back, it was two in the morning. We waited in intense suspense until the guard on duty fell asleep. As we scaled the wall once again, the guard dog woke up and stared at us inquisitively. Not wanting to give it reason to bark and wake the guard, Bairam and I came up with an idea to silence it.

Later, the guard woke up at five and found the dog asleep. It snored contentedly and was sluggish when he woke it. As he walked off with it back towards the Academic Block, the dog took two stops just to relieve itself. Mr. Lahiri must've fed him too much, the guard thought.

No one noticed the plastic bag smeared in butter chicken gravy lying at the place where the guard previously sat for his shift. (Woof! Woof! Burrrrrppp!)

(Fiction)

*Lalremtluanga (Rema), XI Hum.*



# DUDETTTE OF THE MONTH

Firstly, she is qualified to guide a lost confused mind as to which degree to pursue when in college. Apart from her portfolio as the Careers Counselor in school, she has also proved herself as a meticulous event manager and a diplomatic figure to negotiate 'socials- like' events in school. Mrs. Toral Sharan is the worthy pick for this month's Dudette, and surely there cannot have been a hint of a second thought on that.

People have approached her when they are clueless on what the distinction between an "under graduate and a "graduate" scheme is, only to be made aware that they are the same thing. But that's not always the intention when we seek "Ma'am", as the counselor. The Bonus, in the form of the imported candies, is the secret and more significant achievement.

Mrs. Sharan is also well known for her accent which many have tried to



respectfully mock, but all in vain. She claims to be authentically 'Indian', but no one is convinced about that when she has (unintentionally, of course) called 'desi' names like 'Sajal', 'Saajel' and also flaunted some of the most wanted western attitudes.

Brought up in England (perhaps even born there), her extensive contacts and knowledge of the UK and US universities have certainly enlightened us on the world of education beyond Delhi University. Recently, her presentation and survey on Career Choices for class ten managed to garner great acclaim among the students. Mrs. Sharan managed to do 'something' on our behalf, that too, as in most cases, successfully.

Heading the Career Dept and more recently the very popular 'PR' Squad, we thank Mrs. Sharan for her immense contribution during Founders this year. For her wise advice, and the very dear 'chocolates'... Dudette, hats off!

# THE PEN DRIVE IS MIGHTIER THAN THE PEN

The sixteenth century, Anno Domini...

Ah, yes. That's about the time when a particular buffoon coined the term, 'The pen is mightier than the sword'. But tell me, people, can you imagine yourself filling out your newborn baby's newly printed birth certificate with an eighty five centimeter sabre, or for that matter, picture William the Conqueror fighting the battle of Hastings with a Mont Blanc? Got you smiling? Certainly not a surprise if the answer is yes, for this impractical saying, idiom, or whatever you choose to call this turn of phrase, is not in the least suitable for today's far flung and high end society.

Even though innumerable bards of Normandy and Kent without doubt managed to win over the hearts of all the royal families and noble populace by writing to their hearts content what the modern generation of today regards as loads and loads of monotonous (or in their view, passionate and touching), poetry, the Duke of Wellington did equally

well to beat the living daylight out of Napoleon Bonaparte to win the battle of Waterloo. And to prove my point, I do not suppose that he did it with a quill!

That puts writing instruments and razorblade weapons in their places!

And now, on the historic day of the tenth of November, year 2010, has come another proverb, and yes, it's here to stay. 'The pen drive is mightier than the pen!'

Try and imagine how Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the First would have reacted if Willy Shakespeare would have gone up to her with a Kingston 4 GB and said. "Your Highness, here's 'A Midsummer Night's Dream', my latest creation! It's saved in Willy.docx, and yes, Your Majesty, don't forget to scan the document after reading it!

But here's the sad part... wait for it... oh yes, pen drives weren't even invented at that time!

Moreover, what about all those dedicated

students studying in gurukuls in ancient India, breaking their fingers copying down tens and thousands of Sanskrit verses on never-ending scrolls? If only one of them would have had that spark; that Einsteinish brain required to think of inventing something like a flash drive or a memory stick that would make their lives very less problematical than they were; something that would have revolutionized the ancient world at that time. Think of all the archery they could have practiced in the time that would have been saved in just copying the scrolls onto a pen drive and submitting it in to the guru, saying, "Guruji, please don't delete the file after reading it!"(Like he would have read such lengthy verse anyway!)

Despite all this, many people today believe that the ol' pens and pencils are much more reliable than drives and memory cards. But, here's something to exercise your grey matter on: Would you like making twenty page Economics and Business Studies projects on paper, with bad handwriting and awful drawings, with you having to constantly worry about it getting lost or defaced? Or, would you prefer designing something that catches the eye, something that is a true picture of perfection? Just design it on the

computer, and hey presto, you get a ten on ten! (No surprise, really!)

Moreover, to assure you about the perfection of these devices, I can tell you that the project on your pen drive is 99.9 percent sure not to get into the hands of some particularly devious individuals, and absolutely hundred percent if it is protected by a trusty ol' password! As for roping in the older generation into the act, it's up to the modern youth to lead the way, and familiarize the elderly with the innumerable advantages of those trusty old appliances that do not walk out on you all of a sudden like pens. And now, for all those who have begun to believe that pen drives truly are a better option than the presently preferred ink- filled writing implements, here is some advice that may

come in handy:

Everyone knows that you are never apprehensive of keeping pens in your back pocket, but I would like to reinforce what can happen if you make the mistake of keeping a pen drive in your pocket.

One fine day, you are walking out of the I.T lab, when a junior comes to you with the message that Mr. President (whose name shall remain undisclosed) has for some reason called you to his office. You take the long walk up the, what now seem, endless flights of stairs. "Enter!" booms a voice. You walk into Mr. P's room, nervous of what lies ahead. Mr. P looks at you intently. Your feet shiver, your body trembles in anxiety. "Sit down", he says.

Crrrrrrrrnnnnnnch!!!

"Oh no, my pen drive", you cry! Then comes Mr. P's question: "What do you think about the new flower arrangements outside the Activity center?!"

Excuse me, but can you possibly thrust a broken plastic cover and half a microchip into the CPU?

So the next time you find: fifty(or perhaps even more) people standing in a long queue with pen drives in their hands, waiting to get the autograph and hopefully catch a glimpse of the latest singer performing in Hard Rock Cafe, you can then be truly convinced that... Oh, what's the point of writing it again? Look up, it's the title!

*Akul Gurtu, IX-A*

# OLI'S Believe It Or Else

- Parambir Singh is going for a third vacation in this term.
- There are only two people in school who know your dad's phone number by heart; you, and Mr. Painuli!
- Shreepath Jain has been physically as well as mentally spirited since he has joined the gym. He claims he will pass out from school as the strongest Welhamite ever!! (Does anyone even have a record??)
- Shreyansh Bhalotia and Shashwat Agarwal have plans to drop Hindi even after consistently topping the class since 'Hindi' came into being!
- The Sankalp is proposing to turn into a weekly!!
- Mr Pushpak Bhandari claims to have been the most dreaded and the most feared teacher in his previous school.
- Mr. Om Prakash has picked the word 'damn' from a thesaurus!
- Nandan Prakash was taking dance practices for his house feast.

## EVER WONDER WHY...

- Class Eleven has lost faith in the juniors over the last couple of months (School policy... prefects...umm, is it?)
- Mr. Mishra has strangely started thumping his chest as he walks (Go Cauvery!)
- Mr. Lahiri and Parambir have become best buddies since Children's Day.
- Depanshu Sharma has developed a dual tone lately (Courtesy- Mr. Kuqsal)
- Mr. Kandpal is grateful that Ayush Chanana has not taken up 'Science' as his subject stream (leave alone 'Physics!').
- Raj Shekhar has been speaking and behaving timidly ever since he has come back from Bombay.
- The alarm of any metal detector is triggered when Devanshu Goel walks through. (What is it- Bangle, Chain...? 'teeth'!?)

### WHAT'S HOT

IAYP Signatures  
 Conferred Badges  
 Basketball Victory League  
 Children's Day Function  
 Get your 'Self- Out'  
 Raj Shekhar (Virus)  
 Parth Prasher  
 What's HOT, What's NOT

### WHAT'S NOT

Alpha Chits  
 Making Badges  
 Wannabe Skating Victory League  
 Children's cum Teacher's Day Function  
 Self-Out  
 Jaskuwar Kohli (Anti Virus)  
 Mr. Aseem Tripathi  
 What's IN, What's OUT

# RAZZMATAZZ

- Known as one of the champ skater in India, Shrey Painuli , now with an international award for 'Figure' skating added to his array of badges, is sure to become the next sports captain. He certainly is quite a sport!!
- Medical reports have said that Vinay Banerjee is suffering from color blindness. However, strangely he can identify the color 'purple' quite distinctly (By the way Vinay, 'a' Girl loves this colour)
- Jaskuwar Kohli has been preparing his CV. Oli commandos got a sneak of it. They reported that it also mentions something about him heading seven facebook fan pages which include the much liked 'Sardar Jokes' and 'Bollywood Bakwas'. Seriously, good job JSK!!

Mr. Pushpak Bhandari  
 Ayush Chanana+ Deepanshu Sharma  
 Mrs. Indrani Lahiri  
 Mr. Rajeev Bhatia  
 Anirudh Saraf (wanting to be...)  
 Divesh Bidhuri  
 Aman Bansal  
 Anshul Verma  
 Mr.Mishra

## SEPARATED AT BIRTH

Aman Ranka  
 Mr (Kandpal+ Kuqsal)  
 Mrs Maya Narula{principal-HOPETOWN}  
 Akshay Kumar (namesake)  
 Mr. Mohit Sinha  
 Salman Khan (Style quotient)  
 Mr. Om Prakash (minus the Voice)  
 Munni  
 Vasuli Bhai {Golmaal}

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE...



- Vishal Kumar to Mr. Sridhar in IT class: Sir, may I please switch on the fan, its getting very confiscated (trying to say congested)
- Then, Shivang Dada (laughing): Sir, Vishal is saying 'confiscated'!!
- Mr. Sanjeev Rana, during PT: There are only two eleventhies of class 10 present here!!
- Mrs. Chandel to class IX-A: Boys, today is the 'last deadline' for submitting your brochures!!
- Shubham Gupta : Guys, the next addition of Business Buzz is coming soon.(trying to say edition)
- Harman Bagga : We can imagnate and make cartoons.
- Gaurav Gagger : (Telling Jamunaites how to turn while marching) Again you're turning the bloody turn!
- Harshit Gupta (On his EOT Tests): I am going to start studying tonight
- Aman Padha: I started it when I was three!
- Rohan Sharma (Trying an accent): My head's aching. I deperately need a 'message' on my 'templates'.
- Varun Lohia: My favourite female actor is Miley Cyrus and then comes Hannah Montana. (Sorry, but what was the second??)

# THE SCHOOL SONG

## VERSE 1

In nineteen thirteen seven,  
There lay the first foundation,  
For a school that would become,  
One of the best in the nation,  
Since these humble beginnings,  
Of all language and religion,  
The youth of Welham shared,  
Through many generation.

## CHORUS

It's my home,  
School with soul,  
A peaceful place where I can  
grow.  
Party in mind,  
Take some time,  
And when I'm done I will return  
with pride.

## VERSE 3

At Welham we stick together,  
Through any kind of weather,  
Flood, mud, and madness,  
And when the leaves fall from the  
trees.  
But the time I like the best,  
Is when the cool air hits my chest,  
With the sweet smell of those lychee  
trees.

## REPEAT CHORUS 1

CHORUS 2 (w/vocal harmonies)

Unity, In Diversity,  
From far distant lands,  
And across the seven seas.  
Unity, In Diversity,  
From strength to strength we live,  
At Welham, A home for you and  
me  
(...a home for you and me)

## EDITORIAL BOARD

### Editor - in - Chief

*Jatan Singh Soni*

### Editors:

*Abhineet Kanodia, Rajat Arora, Jaskunwar Singh Kohli*

### Ringside View

*Kishlay Jha*

### Desktop Editor

*Shreyansh Bhalotia*

### Cartoonist :

*Miraj Nisar Khan*

### Correspondents

*Akul Gurtu, Yuvraj Goswami, Raghav Dahuja and  
Parambir Singh Bajaj*

### Staff Editors

*Mrs. Indrani Lahiri and Ms. Indira Mahajan*

**Registration No.:** 20208/86

**E-Mail :** [Oliphant@welhamboys.org](mailto:Oliphant@welhamboys.org)

### Website :

[www.welhamboys.org](http://www.welhamboys.org)

### Designed and Printed by

*Xpressions, 9219552563*