

Vol. XXXX  
February 2016

# Oliphant

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

## THINK ABOUT IT...

'Simplicity is the ultimate form of sophistication'.

– Leonardo Da Vinci

## EDITORIAL

The school reopened only a few days ago and The Oliphant is here again after a very successful run last year. Everyone has returned fresh and I hope that all the students have come back willing to exceed their limits this term. Welham is as happening as ever. From class XII studying for the boards to the class X students who never fail to make their presence felt at school, all the teachers and the students have been on their toes throughout.

Welham has quite easily managed to fight the freezing temperatures with the heated conversations that revolve around the newly appointed prefectorial body. Even the teachers don't miss out on a chance of being part of these conversations! I would like to congratulate the new prefectorial body and wish the prefects luck for a very successful year ahead.

This time while I was studying chemistry I came across a term called 'Entropy'. It is nothing but the degree of disorder or randomness of a substance. What intrigued me the most was that the degree of entropy keeps on increasing with the course of every reaction in the universe. Even more mystifying is the fact that this increase in the degree of disorder actually results in more stability of the universe.

Our life comprises of different chemical reactions and the world we live in is nothing but the result of these chemical reactions. So can we blame this process of entropy for the chaos in our world? Or is chaos the reason

for order in our life? I find it quite difficult to answer these questions on my own because everyone will have a different notion of this concept, but what I want all Welhamites to do is to bring order in their lives even when they think it's just disorder because maybe their life is not as chaotic as they think it is.

Anyhow, this issue is like a doorway into the new term. Along with the ever-enticing humour section we have got different reviews for you to know what our creative industry is upto. This time it was quite pleasing to see the juniors write articles. I feel the school is back to its original state when people actually wanted to write for the Oliphant. However this issue is dedicated to the present class 12 who are in the last days of their stay at Welham. For them it is the last few months at this place that they have called home for the past years. At Welham they have grown, at Welham they have learnt the meaning of life. Welham has transformed these children into men and we would like to wish them the best of luck for their upcoming years and we hope that they make the school and their teachers proud.

In the end I would like to thank all the Editorial board members because it is only due to their effort that this magazine has been able to get published.

Promising you many more editions in the months to come....

Prabhapaar Singh Batra  
XI - Sc

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## RINGSIDE VIEW

### Left Right Left....



The most important event of the Founder's came to an end, and all the joyous faces were wearing green. For Krishna house won the Marching Trophy for the 5<sup>th</sup> year running. They also won the S. Kandhari Trophy of Sports at the Founder's Assembly. Cauvery house too had reason to celebrate because they brought home the Athletics Trophy. Aryaman Garg and Nihal Vikram Singh were adjudged the Best Athletes in their respective categories. The athletics team was no short of laurels at the IPSC Athletics Championship in PPS Nabha. Raghav Babbar, Kalden Dorjee and Abhimanyu Singh Thakur were selected to represent IPSC at the SGFI National to be held in Kozhikode in January.

Everyone was certainly disappointed by Team India's performance in the Tour Down Under, losing the ODI series 4-1, even though the 3-0 victory in the T-20s did build excitement for the up-coming world cup. However much is expected of the budding cricketers at Welham. This season will surely be a showcase of the skills acquired at the Abhimanyu Cricket Academy.

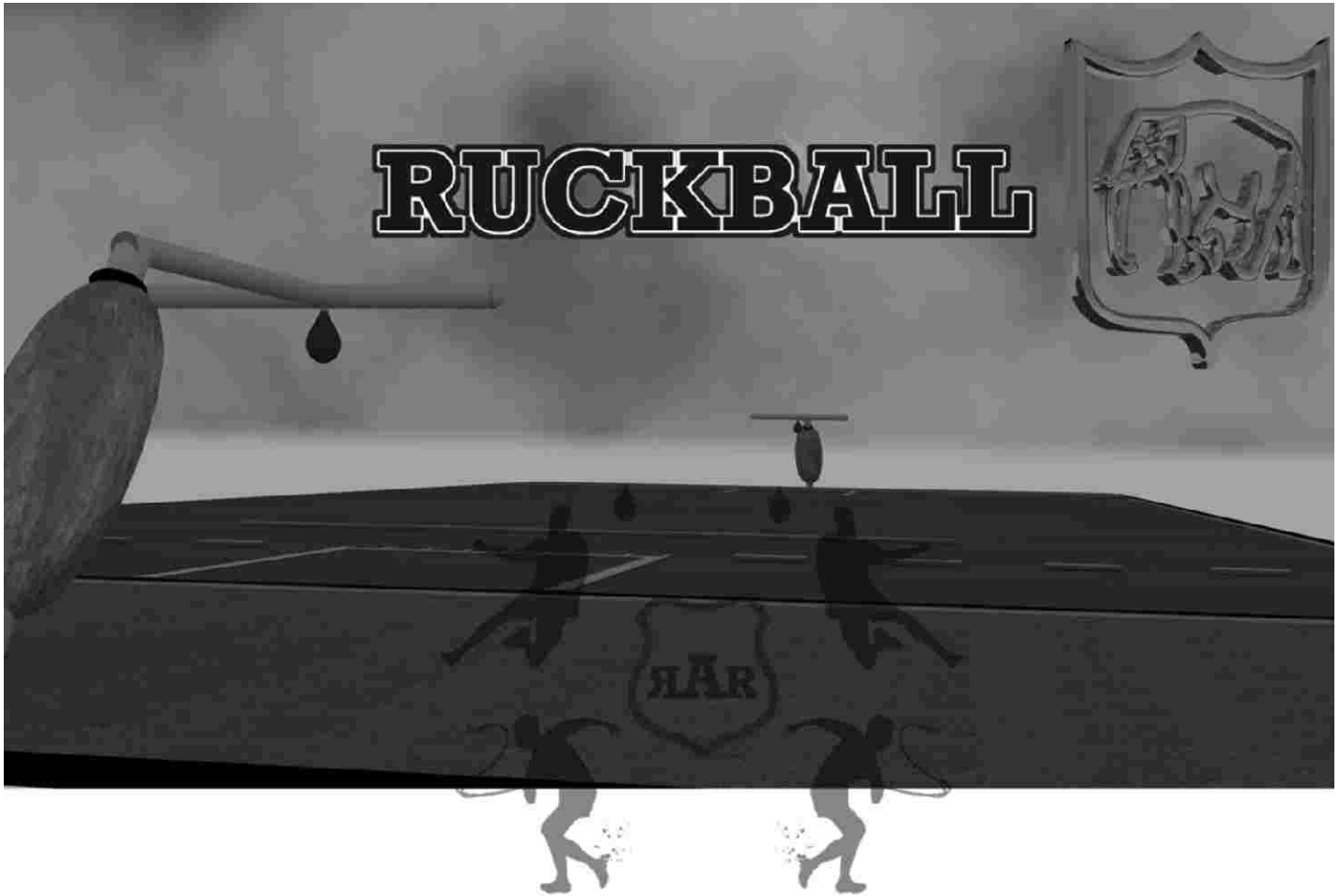
The football enthusiasts patiently await the Champions League Round of 16 knockout stages. Old giants pitted together will be an awesome sight to behold. Elsewhere Leicester City has maintained their stronghold at the top of the Premier league. Everyone is waiting for the fairy ride to end, but it hasn't shown signs of slowing down.

All that is left to be seen is how this year

pans out in terms of sports. The fields, the courts, the nets, await the budding sportsmen of Welham. This season is surely one to look forward to. May this be the best ever!

Signing off!

**Vikram Vardhan Singh**  
XI SC



Born in the summer of '15, ruckball is an old game: it is a structure newly built from very old designs, and the keystone of its entrance is none other than the double-ball contact found in the 18<sup>th</sup> century sport, billiards. This double-ball billiard-like foundation of the game allows it to glorify two balls: the defensive ball—which we only see in cricket—as well as the offensive ball which is common to the most popular team sports.

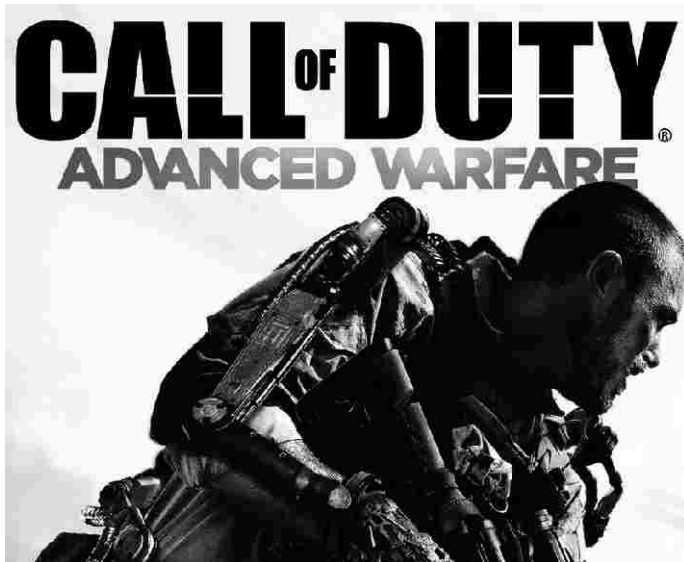
Paradoxically, ruckball has a character previously unknown; one evoking age-old familiar feelings of good rhythm and pleasant pace, of long summer Sundays and dusty playing fields. One need not be altogether very tall, strong, or fast, for what really matters is the right stuff: a good pass, a good catch, a good shot. At its best, it is a game of joyful fellowship; at its worst, a game where one side suffers a good deal of discord and infighting. Thanks to its no-obstruction rule, it has an undisputed

integrity for providing a great number of clean calls; a blessing—no doubt—to those asked to referee it. I should like to say that I am immensely happy to be a part of this game, to share in the joys, and the memories that it has—within its short history—already given and shall continue to bestow. Those boys interested in learning the rules to the game may watch the youtube video entitled Ruckball: Rules of the Game or those interested in its history may visit [www.ruckball.org](http://www.ruckball.org) where

you may read the 2015 Times of India article introducing the sport to its readers. The video has also been uploaded on the school server for any Welham boy to access. Thank you and blessings and joy to you all.

-Desmond R. Davies

**GAME REVIEW**



**CALL OF DUTY**  
ADVANCED WARFARE

Developer: Activision	My Rating: 8.7/10	Platforms: PC, PS4, Xbox 1, PS3, X Box 360
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Released in 2014, Call Of Duty: Advanced Warfare lives up to its name, for it is set in the future. It showcases an all-new load out to strike fear and bullets into the hearts of the enemies and features exo-suits, a mechanical frame that amplifies the efficiency of the human body.

The plot of its campaign made it quite amazing. It demands the players' attention through a brilliant story wherein we fight against an increasingly powerful terrorist organization, the KVA, with a man named Hades at its head. The plot deepens, with a capricious twist that changes the focus of the game to politics. Hence, its slogan: 'Power changes everything' came into place.

The game also features the multiplayer mode, the gem of the franchise. Even though it had a massive load out and a new set of 'powers' to discover (thanks to the exo-suit), the game still couldn't surpass its predecessor: Call of Duty: Black Ops 2's multiplayer mode. The game's survival mode was fresh too but it didn't pack the action Black Ops 2's 'Zombie Mode' did. Moreover, while playing this game, I also faced a glitch which made me reduce its rating further more.

All in all, I would like to say that the game did not fail to entertain and the fact that I compared it to Black Ops 2 does injustice to the game, by suppressing its beauty, and it deserves to be played without any preconceptions.

Kartikeya Agarwal  
X C

**MUSIC REVIEW**



**A HEAD FULL OF DREAMS**

Artist: Coldplay	Genre: Pop, R&B Soul
Rating (Personal): 8.9/10	

'It (A Head Full of Dreams) is going to be like the last sequel to the Harry Potter series.' Said Chris Martin, the lead singer of the British rock band; Coldplay.

A head full of dreams is the seventh studio album by the rock band Coldplay. It was released on 4<sup>th</sup> December 2015 by Parlophone and Atlantic records, with quite a different style and sound from its predecessors. It is the second studio album by the band in North America on Atlantic, after Coldplay were transferred from Capitol Record America in 2013. It has been produced by Rick Simpson and Stargate and has already had all the rock fans going nuts over the album.

A head full of dreams is an album that is not just a couple of songs stacked together but an emblem of Coldplay's burning desire to be all the things to all people with their rolling bases, catchy lyrics and of course, the voice of Chris Turner. On the very first song of the album, Coldplay introduce their album and themselves with a heart-touching declaration, 'We live in beautiful world.' Almost fifteen years and about 80 million albums sold later, the band still does not lose its core philosophy of bringing their fans lyrics that bring smiles to faces and of course, irreplaceable melodies that will surely earn a place in your list of favorites.

A Head Full of Dreams sure is Coldplay's chance to redo the amount of damage done by Ghost Stories. It not only captures



## BOOK REVIEW

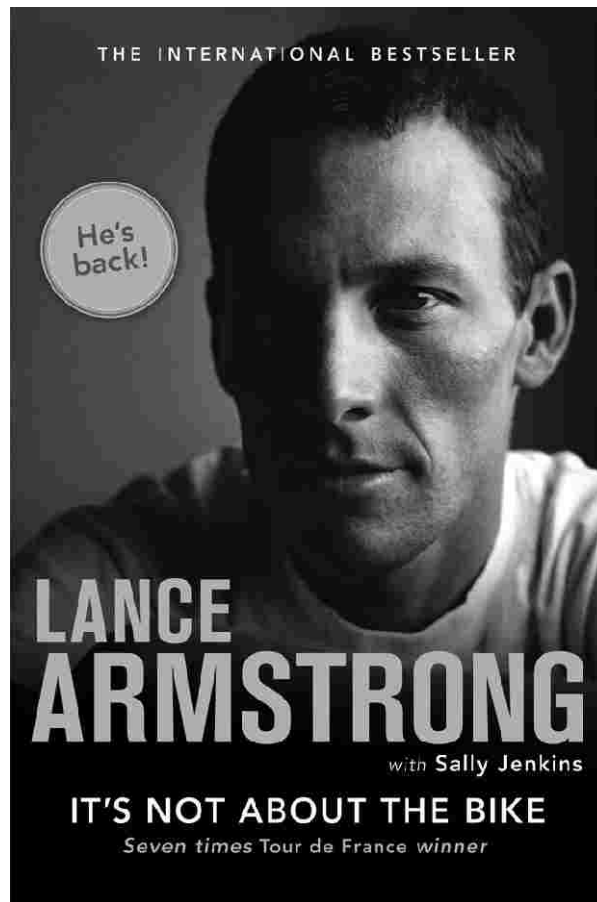
your minds and hearts with its awesome playlist; it takes you on a journey through the course of its songs and most certainly takes you on an adventure of a lifetime (pun intended).

With collaborations with great artists such as Beyonce, Tove Lo, Noell Gallagher, Kendrick Lamar, rock singer Nick Simpson and 'Gimme Shelter' scene-stealer Merry Clayton, the album doesn't fail to make a mark in the world of music. The most famous tracks of the album were surely 'Adventure of a Lifetime' and 'UP & UP'. When I listened to the album, I finally understood why they were the most shazmed ones and considered them to be my personal favorites of the album too. Both are amazing tracks with an amazingly catchy tune, heart stopping pauses and the guitarist's remarkable uplifts. Moreover, the collaboration effort with Tove Lo, 'Fun', is also a melodious track that is now stuck in my mind.

Although this album is probably one of the best of the 'Princess of China' hit makers, sometimes when you do get a hint of experiments with beats and notes, it somehow inevitably drifts back to its original predictable path. There is a similarity in the songs too.

I too was quite disappointed with Martin's statement like all the other Coldplay fans over the album being the end of the line but I chose to look at the expectations that it has filled and how it is the perfect the end to a legendry band. It sure is a milestone in music and with it, the 'Paradise' singers have proven that Adele sure was not going to be the only one big thing of 2015 and the sole artist responsible for a change in the pop culture. 'A Head Full of Dreams' is album that will leave you to ponder the sight of some self-satisfied people having the time of their lives.

Abhiraj Ranjan, IX-A



Title  
*It's not about the bike*

Author  
*Lance Armstrong*

'Cancer chose the wrong guy' – Lance Armstrong  
"It's not about the bike" is the story of the world class cyclist Lance Armstrong who after fighting Stage 4 testicular cancer made a heart wrenching comeback and won 7 straight Tour De France titles.

The book is full of anecdotes from Armstrong's childhood and is definitely a page turner. It starts off with the stories of the Triathlons that Lance used to participate in when he was young. Apart from cycling, Lance had also developed an interest in swimming and not surprisingly, he was better than everyone else. It was then that Lance started his journey of hard work, commitment and perseverance. However it was not late before Armstrong got bedridden for the next 3 years due to cancer. The book amazingly describes Armstrong's fight with cancer and it would surely make even the hardest of hearts move. His unstoppable nature is one to look up to. Also his thirst for knowledge has left people gaping. Armstrong was so interested in knowing what happened to him that he would literally read medical journals and suggest the oncologist on ways to go about the treatment. At the end of his last chemo session Lance knew enough to accurately analyze his X-Ray reports.

The book is a true source of inspiration. Armstrong did not give up and started to practice recklessly on the rough terrains of Europe in hope of regaining his position in world cycling. They say hard work always pays off. Armstrong broke the Tour De France record in the first year of his comeback. Where earlier nobody was even thinking of sponsoring Lance, the story suddenly took an interesting turn.

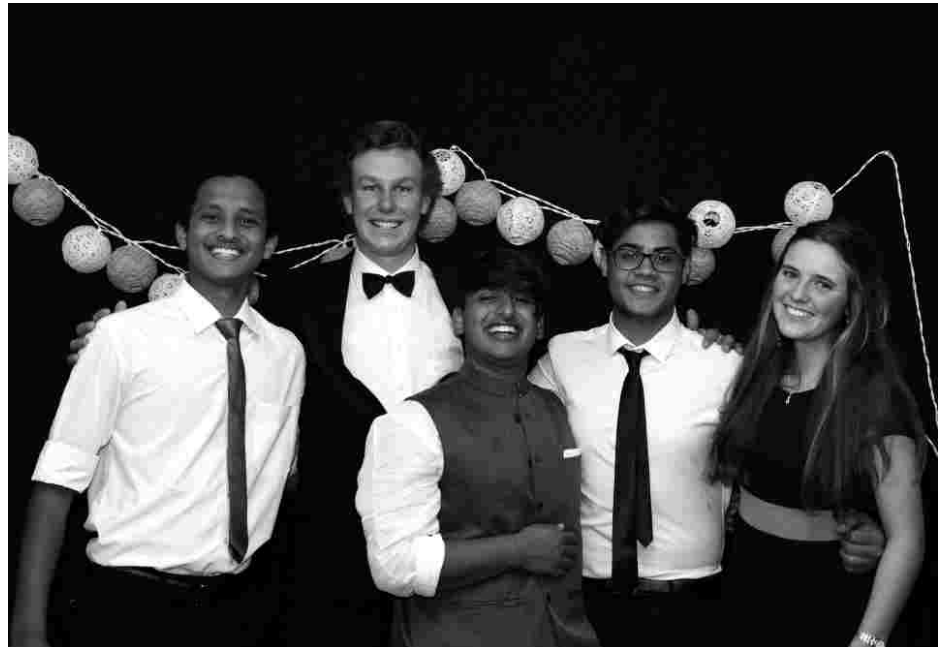
The book tells the readers about the hardships one faces in life and how there is always time for a comeback. Even though it talks about professional cycling, people who have literally no knowledge of cycling would love reading it.

Anant Agarwal  
X-A

## DOWN UNDER DIARIES

Landing at the IGI airport brought back a flood of memories from 2 months ago when I had just entered the airport to board a flight that would change my life. It was an exciting summer vacation for all I was waiting was for the 12<sup>th</sup> of July. The day arrived and I met Aryan and Kabir at the airport, my companions for this adventure. We landed at the Kingston Airport, Sydney at 8 am, where Ethan and his mother picked us up. After briefly seeing a few main attractions such as the Harbour Bridge and the Opera house, we left Sydney to cover our 272 km journey from Sydney to Scone. Predictably it took us only 3 hours to complete the journey! When we reached Scone, the Horse Capital of Australia, I was dropped off at my abode for 2 months, The Heaton's. I couldn't have asked for a better, more pleasant family. They immediately took me for the weekly shopping where I was introduced to the local supermarket, Coles. It turned out to be one of my favorite places in the town! I quickly unpacked and slept like a log for the 14 hour journey had been really tiring.

The next morning, I went to school with Jasper, who was in year 11 and Sam, who was in year 8. Charlotte, the younger sister, went to St. Mary's, a primary school. We went directly to the Principal's Office where Mr. Smart greeted us warmly. He presented before us an array of Australian delicacies such as Pavlovas and Tim-Tams. I then went to the classes that I had previously chosen. The school offered about 25 subjects and we could pick 6. The ones I chose were Physics, Chemistry, Standard English, Extension Math, Ancient History and Drama. The teachers were all very welcoming and it took me little time to get into the flow of things. I went back home after school at about 3 pm. My house was a 10 minute walk away from the school so I usually avoided taking the bus. I was free to do anything after school till the morning. I usually attended football practices. I was introduced to AFL- Australian Footy League. Both Sam and Jasper played for the Musswellbrook Cats. As the name suggests, it was a club based in the neighbouring town of Musswellbrook. It was an exciting experience, learning a new sport, and that too one that the people there were passionate about. After- school activities usually consisted of Football practices and Futsal. Futsal was an



indoor 5 a side football game played in the local Basketball courts. I joined Natalya's, a fellow math student, and her family's team. We won all our matches and smashed the other team 12-2 in the finals, out of which I scored 6!

Excursions were always something to look forward to. We were taken to Milson Island where we visited the Year 5 adventure camp. We had a fun time playing Basketball, football, going for bushwalks and ferry rides. The whole

Year 11 went for a ski trip in week 4. Unfortunately we could not accompany them. However we got a chance to visit our relatives in Australia. I caught a flight to Adelaide to visit my brother. That 4-day trip turned out to be one of the major highlights of my trip. My brother took me to the Glenelg beach, the local bowling alley, the Adelaide Oval. He also took me to Handoff, a nearby German town. Adelaide was such a pretty city, kind of a mini Sydney. The next big trip was to the Sydney Opera

house where, along with the music students, we witnessed a performance by 'Time for Three'. The city was so beautiful at night and even though seagulls tried their level best to pester us, the walk by the quay was certainly enjoyable.

As the journey grew closer to the end, I couldn't help but wish to not go back. How could I? I would miss so many things. The clear skyline full of mesmerizing stars as I lay on the ground, the endless supply of cuteness courtesy of Bonnie and Travie, the house pet dog and cat, the amazing Father's Day celebration that the family put together for Paul, the AFL presentation night party are to list a few.

I have a long list of people I want to thank for making this exchange program the best adventure of my life. Firstly I would like to thank Ma'am Bindra and Mr. Smart for giving me this opportunity. The Heaton household holds all my love for allowing me not only into their house but more importantly, into their family; Paul and Mary for being perfect substitute parents; Jasper and Sam, my brothers for life, for providing me with a hilarious



time full of TV shows and Sam's awful taste in music.; Charlotte for being the cute annoying little sister I never had.

The students of Scone Grammar for making school fun; Hannah who was part family, part friend; Nat for letting me be her teammate and for the wonderous looks in Math; Em for making me listen to the weirdest music ever during art; Kiri for her determination and stubbornness which got me to finally draw something for her and Em and her

god gifted sense of humour and algebra! (I do hope you get well soon); Brad and Eb for throwing an awesome birthday party; the gamers Ryan, James, Daggy and Tate for endless stories of their conquests; the lunch gang of Madi, Mads, Tia, Griff, Lauz, Demi, Lu and Zen for making the three of us the star of their Snap stories and for a never-ending supply of anecdotes; The rugby team for their tireless efforts to recruit me. The list goes on and on.

The last night in Scone turned out to be the best of all. Thanks to Jayden for throwing a kick-ass farewell bonfire because all I needed was the company of my friends on my last night. As the time to go grew nearer, as I hugged endless tearful goodbyes, I knew these were good times that I am never going to forget. The wind gushing by me brought me back to the present as I stepped out of the airport and greeted my family.

It was a journey that hadn't run its course yet for this was truly the beginning.

Adios for now Down Under!

**Vikram Vardhan Singh**  
XI Sc



## THE FINAL STEP

It seems that it was only a few days back when I first stepped into the gates of Welham. I can never forget my first day in school. I wasn't able to sleep that night, as I could still not believe that I had come to a boarding school. As I write this article I experience a similar set of feelings but instead this time I am not able to believe that I am going to be in the final year of my boarding life. The place is still the same except the notable developments the school has gone through. But what has changed the most is what people expect of me.

Personally I get equally excited and nervous when I think about coming to class XII and I think that I speak on the behalf of my batch mates when I say that even thinking of coming to the final class of schooling arouses mixed emotions. As much as I am happy to have almost reached the final step I am sad that in a year the journey will end.

But in all of this I think that all of us can make a difference and make our final

step a fruitful one. The school has given us a lot and it is time we return the favour. Every batch promises to come in class XII and bring in some changes in our school but it is of utmost importance to decide what changes will benefit the school the most. As class XII we will be the face of the school and most of us would be role models to the juniors in school. We would be given certain privileges and we will have a certain deal of power but with great power comes great responsibility.

For some it is just another class only with a different set of problems and with a different level of difficulty but the pressure is still the same no matter what they think. Somewhere inside everyone knows that class XII will be like no other class. We will be masters only to be tamed by our grades. The school, our family and our friends will all expect something different but it would be for us to decide what we actually want to do.

Every boarder dreams of coming in class XII since his first reporting in school. Class XII encompasses a utopian vision that most of us have but it scares me to even think of the scenario where becoming 'the senior' could actually disappoint me. After coming in class XII priorities change. People forget their responsibility towards the school and become a little self-centered. I don't blame them for their fears but that is where they will have to learn to maintain a balance in their life.

Class XII is now almost on its way and I would like to live every moment with a feeling of satisfaction and every day I want to tell myself that life could not have been better than this. With this I think I can only hope that class XII will actually be like I presume it to be and if not; then I just want it to be better than what I could have ever expected.

**Prabhapaar Singh Batra**  
XI- Sc

## YOU FEAR OBLIVION

Fame is an exception; oblivion is the rule,  
That's what you fear the most in this school.  
Yes, you fear that when you're gone, that you won't be remembered,  
All those sad, confusing and moments of glee of yours would never be seen or heard.  
The laughter and the cries will all be gone;  
Forgotten will be the days we spent together from dusk to dawn.  
Yes, you have to put an impression in their hearts,  
And believe me, this is where it starts.  
So, go in the competition and do what you do best,  
Work on it, but don't be oblivious to your test.  
Keep working hard and you'll surely excel,  
And you'll get the fruit for the changes if you chose to dwell.  
Keep striving and you will do something great,  
So that in your name there could be held some kind of debate.  
To be thought of as exceptional you must sometimes break the rule  
As long as you fight for what's right instead of trying to be cool.

**Rohit Chander**  
IX C 338



## PROBLEMS

Sometimes I feel my life is stuck in the neutral zone. I am stuck in a loop of endless introductions with no progress at all. It's during these times in my life that I stop, sit down, close my eyes, and rest my brain (at least I try to) for 5 minutes. While doing this, I forget my so called problems of life and wake up fresh and energized. I used to be some weird nut job (still am), a guy with weakness for music and literature. So here a list of things that bothered me but I set myself free from them and I want every person reading this article to free themselves from these worries.

### The past

We all faced obstacles in our past. There is no need to run from them or be ashamed of who you are or where you came from. Don't let these things that happened distract you from your goals and your targets. You just need to fight harder the next time. Don't be ashamed of your past but let it be a reason for your future endeavors.

### Money

This is another thing that we find ourselves worrying about and guess what? We ought to!! But not too often. We survive on money but that doesn't mean we should chase money all day. After all, it isn't money at the end but happiness as well! I have seen a lot of

people with a lot of money but miserable lives. So why worry? All you need is a chill pill and a little bit of happiness. So why worry? I ask again! So let these chains loose and go swim in the sea of happiness!

### What others think about you

They say save the best for the last. So here I am with the last things on the list. We often strain ourselves because of what people think about us. But the thing is, it doesn't matter because you are the only one who can change yourself. But sometimes even you can't, can you? Ok! You might be able to get a plastic surgery, a new identity, but that doesn't change who you are. So why be afraid? You are you and not someone

else and you will remain you for your entire life. So let it be and relax.

I hope that whoever is reading this article has a good day and enjoys being him and frees himself from the worries as life is too short to worry about these little things. Little things make big stuff. So respect them but don't waste your life worrying about them because life is too short to worry about these "problems". Take a chill pill (I was tempted to do so, hahaha I feel very relieved.)

Peace out

Yash Pandey  
IX A

## SPORTS-A FADING CULTURE AT WELHAM

When I look back to the time I joined Welham in April, 2008, I see children fighting over little spaces in the fields. And today I see the same fields, empty and thirsty, begging the children to come and spend a little time with them. On Sundays, I remember seeing faces full of excitement, to play their hearts out and now, people desperately wait for Sundays to sleep their hearts out. It is a very sad state of affairs that hostels have to be locked so that children don't sleep during 'GAMES TIME'

Now the question that arises is, "Where does the fault lie?" It is the same school, the same fields, the same facilities, if not better, and the same faculty. So what is going wrong? Is it that I am not able to see the students play or is it

seriously the lack of interest. And if it is the lack of interest, then how do we come out of this huge quicksand that is taking us towards an unhealthy lifestyle where every afternoon instead of going out and sweating ourselves, we are sleeping?

One of the major reasons why students are not going out and playing is the lack of motivation. They don't think it's important at all.. And who do they look up to? Seniors? The senior is himself not setting an example. Where will they gain motivation from? Another reason is that even the parents neglect the culture of sports and pamper the child. There is no longer that sense of dedication, determination and discipline in the young generation. There are also

negative elements in a student's life that try to distract him at every point in life.

This is like a test in their life and if they are able to discipline themselves at this point of time, you are sorted.

Apart from adding discipline to your life, sports are an important aspect of fitness. Fitness cannot be compromised at any cost. Till the time you are not fit, all your life will be wasted. Living in a boarding school and playing sports is like swimming and disliking water. So just get on the field.

It's your life. Make it Large

Yugdeep Shokeen  
X

The two <sup>ways</sup> you never FORGET  
WELHAM and SOCCER

Singh

WALK ALONE

CA Ditya Agarwal

O' silent night  
grant us strength as  
everything we have known  
to be, passes away.  
Circles of smoke cloud the  
future,

the path before us is  
cold and dreary, the  
path behind, warm  
and familiar.  
O' silent night, the  
time is right, we  
drive no rust and  
leave his home just as we  
left his premises here.

Pranay 154/CA

If you go with the  
crowd, then you go  
than the crowd.  
but if you walk alone  
will find yourself in  
no one has ever been  
WALK ALONE!!

Pranay

Thank you Welham  
for all Chill  
much love

What you seek ...  
is also seeking you

Pranay

Pranay

In some ways we are EVIL  
here I saw hell  
In some ways we are GOOD  
here I tested heaven

Pranay

At last a dream come  
TRUE... THANKS welham  
& good bye ... will always miss u  
Mhura

Welham

Good food & a nice sleep  
can change your life  
around at Welham!

Pranay

no further  
me, you'd  
a place

Once a Welhamite  
always a welhamite  
Patrick Jain

I thought we were  
spending time together  
but we made memories.

Ashale

Welham taught me  
life is a beach in  
the sand. sayonara,  
Ankit Suresh

- Rumi

Photo?

Love. Wahab  
(Samaa Hani)

Institutionalised.  
Dee

SILENCE, WITH A NICE GOP  
OF COFFEE and some cool  
air of WELHAM! Perfect!  
R

There are no Barriers  
THAT YOU CAN'T CROSS  
Symera Singh

Only if it could be  
uncoiled  
Star

So little of what could  
happen does happen.  
will miss you!  
154154

Tanhai Me Farigod to Kar sakta Hoon  
Karonne Ko Aabad to Kar Sakta Hoon  
Tab chahoon tumhe mil nahi sakta lekin  
Tab chahoon tumhe Yaad to Kar sakta Hoon  
- Nusrat Fatch ali Khan Sahib

Darshan

BHU 1  
WELHAM  
my  
life

LIVED IT!! LOVED IT!!

~~was~~  
Hell of a time  
Cheers to the best Decade!!  
Ankur

You have truly grabbed  
a SPECIAL place in  
my heart!!!  
Nikhil Kumar  
oo  
☺

Boob  
Billie

Spandan  
17/07/2017  
Thank you

miss u!!!  
hij

Thank you for the Journey.  
Anurag  
MUKUL

NO Welham!  
NO Life!  
KNOW Welham!  
KNOW LIFE!

→  
Lalika

Had you been to Welham,  
you would have known,  
you can't express it in  
words.

Sh



This decade  
could be the best  
Welham ever had  
and some!!!

LOVE  
WELHAM

~~Bob~~

Musical throughout, Welham has  
taught me the finest lessons  
for life.

Love

Welham has  
been a great teacher  
to me. Some things  
will never be forgotten.

~~John~~

Welham taught me to be who you  
are and say what you feel as  
those who matter. Mind don't matter!  
Curio! Adios Welham!

Miss you Welham!!!

~~Bob~~

Welham is ~~as~~  
Welham does

~~John~~

~~Bob~~

Welham you will  
be forever in  
my heart - forever  
Huwellawic

~~John~~

VALUABLE is

What makes this experience  
that it doesn't last forever...  
What makes it PRECIOUS is that  
it ends!  
I'll miss YA WELHAM!  
P.S. - I'll miss you too OLD WELHAM.

It's not a dream!  
It's a mix dream of  
exquisite proportions  
(Louis L'Amour)

'10 years of BROKENHOOD  
WELHAM,  
YOU WILL BE MISSED!!!

~~AVIAR~~

## TILL WE MEET AGAIN

People often liken time to grains of sand in a hand. I disagree as that gives time a certain degree of control, of tangibility. I feel it is more like a cloud of smoke: the more you try to touch it, the farther it moves. With just a few days left before class XII will be leaving school (using the gates this time), it really is a time for us to look back at the year gone by and contemplate.

It goes without saying that all of us have had certain special moments with this batch, many of which cannot even be explained because the ecstasy they provided cannot certainly be put in words. Be it the time we spent with each other on the fields or those meaningless discussions on the most random issues, words fall short when trying to explain what they meant to us.

On a more serious note, I genuinely believe that our batches have together

seen each other and more importantly the school grow. I fondly remember how in our junior classes the epitome of sobriety of our discussions never crossed the increase of our tuck shop pocket money, and how over the years the very same people sat down and discussed various issues that would ultimately affect the lives of over 600 individuals. Now as my personal idol, Rocky Balboa (just the character eh) once said, "Life, isn't about rainbows and butterflies," I just feel that it would not only be derogatory but would almost bordering on hysterical if I don't acknowledge that we have had our differences. Sometimes it was just something that was blown out of proportion or sometimes things that actually mattered, anyways I will let time be the judge of that.

All I can say is that in this process we learnt how to stand up; to each other and

for each other, and that is something that makes me especially proud of our batches. I can assure you that even though we'd be mostly laughing and joking and planning our next meeting, when these people will leave then all of us will share a heavy heart. After all, many people have left an undying impression on our mind, taught, and learnt with us as well. Somewhere down the years, perhaps when we have less hair on our heads than bills in our pocket, we will be sitting together and sharing a laugh at these years of wonder we spent growing up together.

I for one shall wait for that time eagerly,

Till then,

Au Revoir & All the Best!

**Akshat Singh**  
*11 Humanities*

## IS IT CORRECT TO DISOBEY A LAW?

Laws, what are laws? There are numerous definitions as well as multiple possible applications of the word but here we talk about a rather common and wider perspective that is, the governmental meaning of this word. A law is a statement which regulates/advises a citizen to follow a strict framework of do's and don'ts that is necessary to maintain harmony amongst the people in a nation.

An advice can be coined as a law when the people or their representatives in the government agree unanimously to its existence in the legal framework. This implies that the people are responsible for the presence of this guiding framework and I see no reason why it is correct to disobey it. Laws are set only for the benefit of the people and hence under any circumstances they are not supposed to be disobeyed.

Now, though there is this particular political mindset, there is another of civil disobedience. There is always opposition to an existing proposition and

here it indicates towards the existing laws. Once a wise man said, "One man's Gandhi is another man's terrorist." Generalizing this notion in context of this topic, a law may appeal to one's need and may not to another's, and because of this conflict of interest the situation arises when people are condemned to disobey the law. This is where we start talking about the circumstances in which we can actually break a law.

Our politicians aren't the people we expect them to be. They enjoy their tenure portraying themselves as our representatives who actually care for social harmony, but instead these politicians formulate laws according to their own interests. They cunningly convince people that the laws benefit not only the politicians but also the citizens at large. But when people reach a unanimous consensus about these laws harming the common crowd, then socially it is correct to disobey the laws but it is still legally wrong and can be accounted for a case of treason against the constitution of the nation.

Saying these things is very easy but there has to be substantial reason of the disobedience and the disobeying party must be aware of the fact that actions under civil disobedience are illegal and a better way to sought these things is through protest. For a law to be disobeyed there has to be evident injustice but it should not be followed by violent or disturbing protests. These actions must be controlled to an extent that it is not disturbing the security of the state and the most importantly only the law which is the core of the civil unrest and that caused the disobedience must be broken. Other laws if broken can/will be followed by legal actions.

In conclusion, I would like to say though it is incorrect to disobey these laws but sometimes circumstantial pressure and opportunity leaves us with no choice.

**Anshuman Agarwal**  
X-C

## ALL THAT GLITTERS IS GOLD

We talk about today's superficial world and have different perspectives towards it. Some people feel that it forces temptations of wrong doings in order to break through this wall of competition.

What we all miss is finding out the most appropriate solution that will take us towards the direction of survival in this world. After all, we have to live in this unchangeable world of superficiality whether we like it or not. According to me, the simplest mindset is the best. We should awaken the narcissist in us. We should adopt the qualities that make today's world narcissistic.

One of the elements of this narcissistic world is our manner of judgment. The way we judge determines our value of talent but sometimes for the sake of self-satisfaction, judgments are made out of impatience. This results in a radicalized judgment as there is a negligible sight of what lays ahead. We are forced to forget about what's lying ahead of this impression. This is what causes the glittery appearances to be given more value and attention.

There was a time when people did have the time to not judge a book by its cover but today's world does not provide the time and opportunity to do so. While I do not believe that this radicalized point of view is right, it is unfortunately the way things have started working these days. If someone begins a speech with a good quote, a lot of people will be engrossed during the latter part of it. These days you cannot expect people to pay attention and wait till you reach the core of your speech. Although it might be good, it sure will lose its charm by then. The same goes for lot things such as articles, books and movies.

At schools, a lot of students get bothered when they are not given certain opportunities that they think they deserved. Instead of just sulking over the fact that their talents were not valued, the students should understand the importance of the impression that they have created. By showcasing their talents they can create an impression so that others always prefer them. It indirectly gives them a glittery appearance that surely will get them and their talents the value they deserve.

From proverbs like 'First impression is the last impression' to 'A true gentleman's identity is his attire', all teach us to value and judge upon what we see first. Through all these examples, we can understand that if we focus on working on our appearances in order to create a glittery impression of ourselves, we will realize that the narcissism of this world will allow us to deliver the best out of us through enhancing our product of work and by giving us more opportunities. Simply someone who is good from the interior will be compelled to work on glittery appearances. Hence, all that glitters is gold.

Sheikh Shayan

IX-B

## GURU SHISHYA PARAMPARA

They say he is greater than God, the one person who can control anything and everything; the one who literally binds the cosmos together; the Guru.

You cannot learn Indian Classical Music without instilling the principles of Guru Shishya parampara in your life. Respect and trust your guru and he will take you to unprecedented heights. The roots of guru shishya parampara can be dated back to the time when lord Ram himself left Ayodhya and went to his guru for education. Since then, particularly in Indian classical music, guru is everything. The sitar maestros' Pandit Ravi Shankar and Pandit Nikhil Banerjee were disciples of Baba Allaudin khan and together they reshaped the

boundaries of Indian Classical Music. Where earlier there was perfection with a staccato in the musicians' performances, these sitar virtuosos bought perfection with love for what they played. The sitar legends believe that there is a 'guru' and a 'sadguru'. A guru shows you the path whereas the sadguru travels that path with you. The relationship between a guru and a shishya is about understanding the sentiment that each of them possesses and with time an unbreakable bond develops between the two. While getting the right guru is of prime importance, getting the right shishya is also of equal importance.

With time this practice has been

diminishing. More than half the population of the world isn't even aware of this ancient practice. Following these ideas in today's world is quite a tough job. Hoping for type of commitment and reverence portrayed by shishyas of early ages is like expecting the impossible to happen. The youth today has no respect for their teachers. The current youth is only interested in speed and have forgotten the essence of music. They practice for 8 to 9 hours straight but don't admire authentic music. But as legends say a Guru is a Guru, and nothing has ever been able to surpass him and nothing ever will.

Anant Agarwal

X-A

# WACKY WOODSEATS

## HOLIDAYS, HOLIDAYS, HOLIDAYS!!!

Who doesn't miss them? All the long nights spent watching T.V. and playing games. I also carry these memories and would like to share them with you.

My holidays began with tons of excitement. As we know the excitement grows when you have to wait. So, I was overloaded with excitement when I reached home after a long nine hours journey. I rushed to my cousins place from we went around to visit the Victoria Memorial. We went around and saw the antique paintings and weapons.

## MY WINTER VACATIONS

We all know that the vacations are always the best. Every Welhamite is quite excited for them. Mine were very nice. Even though I did not go to anywhere I still am very happy because during those months I had plenty of time to spend with my parents. I also got time to work for the final exams. Moreover, I also visited my grandparent's house for three days and had the best moments of

life. Even though everything worked out quite well, while leaving, when I saw tears dwelling in my grandparent's eyes I too felt quite sad. I was so sad that I felt like crying out the whole day but I stopped myself from doing that and told them that I surely would come back soon. I did have to go since I had a lot of holiday homework to do, and if I had stayed with them for another couple of days, I wouldn't be able to complete my

holiday homework. All in all, I had a fabulous two-month holiday but while returning to school, my mother became emotional. I couldn't do anything about it: school rules are school rules. I came to school finally after two months and now I'm enjoying a lot but I miss my parents quite a lot too.

**Ashmit Singh**  
6C

## HOLIDAYS OR HOLY DAYS?

I just can't forget the excitement I had before holidays. How swift is time? It seems as if two months have gone by the drop of a hat. Everything at home was just fabulous and unforgettable. The most memorable event that took place during these holidays was my uncle's wedding.

As we know, a wedding is the biggest event in someone's life and is of utmost importance. So here I was, travelling to Delhi two times a week with a journey of about 3-3 ½ hours for wedding preparations. It was very tiring and hectic a schedule. But I wouldn't say I didn't love it. After so much of work, the wedding finally happened in Ahmedabad. Everything went on smoothly. We also had a reception at my house especially for the locals, which I feel, was phenomenal.

I think these holidays were an unforgettable experience and I will remember them forever. The only drawback was that everyone was busy with their work and we had little time to spend with each other. Anyway the positive things make all the negative ones look so small. These holidays were truly 'holy days'.

**Rudransh Agarwal**  
VI-C





People who are bullied by their peers in child hood sometimes have mental health problems. There are also problems with the way the talk and study. They look happy from the outside but from the inside they really are quite sad and unhappy since they are quite scared. The victims of bullying are often stressed and depressed. People and peers might wonder if something is actually an act of bullying but sometimes we do it unknowingly, this is so because we simply don't know what effects we are having on the person. Bullying is a behaviour which is our choice; an abuser chooses to abuse; a rapist chooses to rape; and so similarly, a bully chooses to bully. But sometimes, being a little bullied can also make us a bit strong but does have its share of bad effects.

### **Bullying in schools**

Bullying is a worldwide problem that can have many negative consequences. In school, bullying consists of teasing, hitting, stealing and threatening. Keep in mind that small favors such as getting a glass of water for someone is not categorized as bullying, while waking someone up late night in order to get your work done does somehow manage to have its negative effects on the mind. Hence we should judge the favors on their intensity and circumstances that they being given in. Bullying can be prevented by organizing anti-bully programs and by taking strict actions against anyone who resorts to such activity.

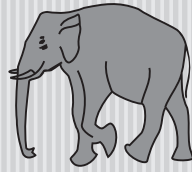
**Samar Kumar,**  
517, *Rispana*



## **CHOTI HALDWANI CENTENARY FESTIVAL**

I woke up in the morning of December 2<sup>nd</sup> in the backseat of my own car and for a moment I wondered where I was what exactly was I doing here. Then it all came back to me in a flash. The long road trip with my mom and our driver. We were off to a small village called Choti Haldwani. Had we already reached? I wondered. Sometime later I was going around the village with a trained guide who was telling me a lot of things about the village, its natives, its history, and a lot of other things. I learnt some astounding facts about the place and Jim Corbett. The village was actually just 40 acres of land that Jim Corbett had given to the people living there when he went to Kenya. After that, other tourists started joining in. I learnt that the small rooms that were in our way during the walk were actually homes for the villagers which made me feel sorry for them since we are so blessed in live in such big houses. Soon it was time for the Boar river trail. It was just a dried little valley full of sand and rocks, since the water was being transferred to a canal that fed about 40 villages. We didn't see many birds due to the water but some of the ones that we sighted there were quite rare and colorful. It was almost dinnertime and then all of us proceeded to the village restaurant. True to its name, it was quite small but the food there was simply amazing; it was wonderful. Day two was a jungle trail along the Boar Canal where we managed to spot elephants and a leopard too, but to our sadness, no tigers. We did although see its fresh droppings. Then was the village cycling tour, "the heritage on wheels". At night, after dinner, was a book reading by 'Tom Alter' the famous Indian drama artist by the campfire. The last day was full of excitement due to there being another walk headed by Tom Alter in which he would even tell us about Jim Corbett. In the end tears were shed, promises to stay in touch were made and numbers were exchanged. These were the best three days of my life.

**Mrinank B. Chander,**  
*Rispana, 6C, 518*



# LASAGNE

## LAMPOON

### The Bethany Special

Bethany is the heart of Welham. It is one of the few constants in this world of variables. It may seem like a simple building but three times a day it turns into a battlefield with soldiers of different ranks trying to establish a place in the ever-changing hierarchy. Welhamites defy the laws of physics by eating food faster than the speed of light. So, let's take a trip down a trip down this hierarchy and see what each rank has to offer-

**Head Server-** Bethany is his kingdom and the counter is his throne. This member of the 'Katta' gang might not have been able to save a seat at the high table but he certainly ends up eating the best food in the entire Bethany. As soon as the dining hall bells ring, he switches on his swag and suddenly becomes the most popular guy in school. After the elections for the prefectorial body come to an end the most heated up competition is for this position. At all times he has atleast ten extra shares surrounding his already filled up plate and once in a blue moon he gives one of those shares (not more than one) to a junior. This act of kindness is surely a treat to watch.

**Servers-** If you see someone sweating it out in the Bethany while you are enjoying the 'good' food then he is definitely one of the house servers. These Knights of the

Bethany mitigate the workload on the 'hardworking' bearers of the school. With the primary aim of satisfying the obnoxious demands of the seniors they try to arrange for anything and everything. But sometimes when they are not able to meet the demands then not even Johnny Bravo can save them. The 'kebab' nights are what they dread and Tuesdays are what they cherish. The only upside in this whole job is that they sometimes manage to get an extra share (Trust me it is not often at all) only to be taken away by another senior.

**The Gym Gang-** The supposedly fittest people in school will go up to all limits to make others believe that they are regulars at the gym. They eat each bite thinking that it will increase their biceps by an inch every time. They think that chicken is their only source of nutrition and always try to gain an unfair advantage over others for the extra share by claiming that they need it more than anyone else. But it is ironic to see these people forget all their vows and oaths and hog the most during the tuck shop on Sundays. (I didn't know that Honey Chili Potatoes help in increasing the muscles)

**The Fancy ones-** This breed is a rare one in the school. Up to this date it is a mystery how these people are able to

survive in this battlefield. They do not believe in the cannibalistic practice of eating from others' plates. These people are firm supporters of the policy of 'one person, one share' (even kebab nights are not an exception) and are hence the favourites of every junior, especially the servers. Oli applauds these people for their scrupulous manners and hopes that the motivation behind this attitude continues.

**The rumour windmills-** These people (Especially Cauvery House) who go around telling the most bizarre stories in the most convincing manner. For them the 'Bethany' is not a dining hall but the perfect place to spread an absurd rumour. The windmill completes one rotation when the person who initiated the rumor gets to hear it from a complete stranger. These people are the only people in the entire dining hall who use their mouth more to talk rather than to eat. The gossip kings are responsible for keeping the place alive and are also the reason why people regularly attend their meals (Maybe the food is not important after all).

Devansh Raheja  
XI-Com

## THOSE ONES

- A person dies the day he is born. (Prove it!).  
*Mr. Rajesh Keshav*
- There is no pillow more comfortable in the world than the pillow of a clear conscience.  
*Mrs. Gunmeet Bindra*
- When I am rude I am the dude.  
*Raghav Babbar*
- Our 'pockets' of time have too many holes in them.  
*Sheikh Safwan*

# RUMOUR HAS IT

- Yash Kirty has already started writing a birthday poem. ( Bro, there are still 40 days to spare)
- Ayush Tulsyan is on the envy list of many. (What say Vithal)
- Ayesha Bakshi ma'am has been taking anger management classes after having to bear with the antics of class 10<sup>th</sup>.
- Vithal Jalan has been taking English tuitions to end his popularity in the Oliphant.
- Mr. Brahma Raina bought his Beamer from Naaptol(late night TV watching).
- Sanveg Jain has finally become a man (Has to be seen to be believed).

## Separated at Birth

Sanskar Gupta	Harshvardhan Bansal
Nikhil Agarwal	Lord Varys (Game of Thrones)
Divyansh Mehta	Melman( Madagascar)
Shauryano Dabraldo	Christiano Ronaldo (wannabe)
Tanmay Negi	Prince ( Big Boss)
Achintya Joshi	Sid (Ice Age)
Yash Kirty	Johnny Lever
Juniad Jan	Sam Smith
Aditya Achreja	Green Goblin
Dev and Rachit	Dholu bholu

## What's in What's out

### What's in

Sarthak Dhumal

Bhabhiji Ghar Pe Hai

Aryan Arora

Nominations

I like it

Viceroy

Debit

### What's out

Aditya Dokania

Any English TV Show

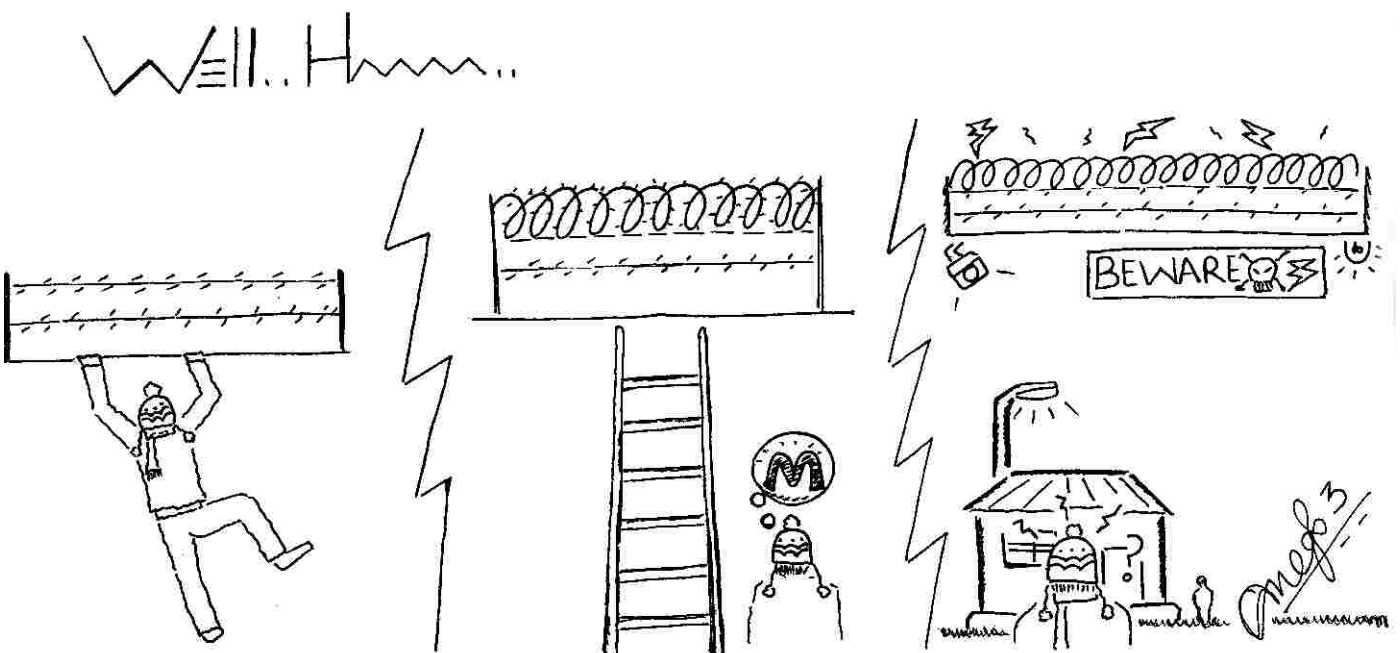
Mohit Gupta

Studies

LIC

Mr. Brahma Raina

Credit



## Ever Wonder Why?

- Aryaman Garg has developed a recent liking to Angelina Jolie's movies. (You sure did catch up on some movie watching in the M.G.D. round square!)
- Aditya Dokania and Utkarsh have started missing the social commercials before movies.
- Jamuna house has had a serious increase in the number of fairness creams. (What are you up to Rahul Singh?)
- Ayush Dixit and Syed Hasan have not been the best of friends these days. (Border relations)
- Amitvikram Dewan is so happy these days. (he finally got some company)



## Through the *keyhole*

- Student to Mr. Kandpal- Sir, do you have a minute?
- Mr. Kandpal- Sorry I am very busy today. I don't even have time for a breezer! (Lemonade no more.. huh?)
- Varun Gupta- Sir, I have to go for my orchestra practice.
- Mr. Saurav Sinha- What do you play?
- Varun- Sir, football. (No comments)
- Yashovardhan- What position did Cauvery house secure in Interhouse Olympics. (Bro, they surely won a gold medal.)
- Vikram Vardhan- Bhai who was the best athlete in Junior School?
- Prabhapaar Singh Batra- Nihal Vikram Singh (And we thought Nihal was pursuing Biology in Class XI).
- Tanmay Negi to Nikhil Jaiswal- bro. will you date in college?
- Nikhil- It depends on the livestock there. (sheep or cows?)
- Chitrang Raman – Why is this line drawn upside down?
- Sidhant Madaan- Madaan is more populated than Sidhant.
- Naman Agarwal – Sir which questions do we have to do?
- Mr. Brahma Raina – question number N, 'N' for Naaptol

### Editorial Board

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