

THE OLIPHANT

No. 105

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

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THINK ABOUT IT

Love is stronger then death, and death is stronger than life; it is sad that men divide amongst themselves.

- Khalil Gibran

Editorial

The Oxford dictionary describes an UMBRELLA' as a light portable device for



THE SCOOL SCENE!

protection against weather consisting of a collapsible circular canopy of cloth mounted on a central stick. This definition may hold

good in usual circumstances, but here at Welham, it would seem extremely inadequate. Welhamites, imaginative as we are, have invented so many ingenious applications of a mere flap of canvas that an outsider observing them may hold Welham as the epitome of creativity.

I get up one morning, disturbed and annoyed by a noise heard usually when a musical minded friend of mine is practicing the tabla (on his bunk of course) I yell "Sumesh not now, please." The next second I realize that Sumesh could not have been playing his shoddy tabla because he was busy sleeping. A stubble faced friend of mine gives me one of his painful smiles and says "Oh sorry, I was merely enjoying a game of billiards. This would be nothing to be surprised about, except the fact that there was only one ball (a tennis ball) and the stick was one which is usually used to protect oneself from drops of water, not to hit a grotesque synthetic drop!

Once awake, I move out of my room towards the dining hall to break my 10 hour long fast. On the stairs I find a couple of my colleagues engaged in yet another piece of creativity sword fighting, except that instead of a sword they use aright you got it, an umbrella which they have named 'canvasslasher'. Believe me it is as lethal as it sounds.

Those who sprain their ankle use it as a walking stick, the lazier ones use it to turn off switches which their bare hands are out of reach. Some of the juniors simply love to run pretending that their umbrellas are actually motorbikes. Considering all its various

applications, the umbrella industry must really increase the price of this multipurpose gadget but, then the rest of the world is not half as creative as the Welhamites. What a pity.

Some however like your uncreative editor use it merely for the boring conventional purpose—protection from the god of rain as I must do now as it is pouring, and this editorial must go in for typing.....

Yours Protected From Rain Sauray Sinha

Letters to the Editor

Dear Ed.,

The L.R.C. is a boon to the endangered species of this school. It is almost as comfortable as my bed. The best thing is that there is no P.T. whistle to interrupt my slumber there.

Yours etc. Zzzzz

Dear Ed.,

The Gods of Rain seem to be displeased with us this term. It barely rains at 6:30 A.M. May be the sacrifice of an umbrella will appease them.

Yours etc.

Trudging to the field.

Farewell

To Mrs. Devendra who left after almost 25 years of meritorious service. She retired as Head of the Senior School and the Hindi Department. Her untiring efforts towards raising the reputation the school holds for drama shall remain unforgotten. Her interesting and comphrensible teaching shall be fondly remembered by all her students, her work contributed at Raphael and Chesire Homes was always greatly appreciated.

Litrary Affairs of Welham Her Scarlet Lies

Dream is shed and the hope, disowned. the love is true yet, the heart is stoned. the flame dies out and all warmth is gone the melody fades
and left, is a sorrowed song
as the storm set in
the shares move further
the sinking one screams for help
but he must scream louder
for no one pities his heart
and no one hears his cries
he is the victim of laughter
and her scarlet lies.

Her hate is strong it leaves scars and stains the need for words arises and yet the silence remains the pill of love; its so strange for it bends with her distaste the desire for love, remains a desire and all longings, goes for a waste. steal water from the broken stream or drops from the poison rain. howl with the locust wind yet her heart remains the same. The eyes of your lover beguiles your heart the once, innocent flower stings you at last open your heart before her and let your emotions be toyed. The man understood completely is the man who is destroyed you wish to reach out and touch her skin but the love inside must remain inside for time comes when all loving dies between the walls of desire And her scarlet lies.

-Amit Virmani, XII

As Soon as the Teacher Left the Classroom

As soon as the teacher left the class room all the boys closed their books and started talking. Some played while the others fought. Many of them threw chalk at one another. The classroom looked like a fishmarket. Everyone talked and shouted louder than the boys in the next class.

Many boys ran off to the field to play. Some of my friends and I were still in the classroom and some of my other lazy friends went off to the hostel to sleep.

After that when some of my friends and

I were in the classroom I started making cartoons of some teachers, after seeing me do this even they joined me. While my friends and I were enjoying our efforts the Principal walked in. He punished us but the most enjoyable thing was that the whole class had to make cartoons for the school magazine.

Once in a while it is good fun to have a classroom without a teacher.

-Gurpreet S. Gambhir

A Literary Slip-up

"Cassius wants the constipaters to take an oath" (Name withheld).

My Friend

My friend plays cricket, without a single wicket He plays football Inside a cinema hall.

He's got a dog Which sleeps like a log He's got a cat Which sits under his hat.

One day he lost his key
Then suddenly he started to hit me
I told him not to hit
He ran and got his cricket kit.

When he sleeps at night He sleeps so light If you try and loosen him You will surely feel slim.

-Shwet Sabharwal

Nature's Diary

AN EVENING WITH MR. B. SEGHAL

Today the world is facing the greatest crisis of all times. Yes, the rapid increase in the felling of trees, killing of animals, and even the population has now doubled over the last ten years. As a result the earth is set on the course of destruction. Majority of the people have a couldn't—care-less attitude towards this deadly war between life and death, but the people who understand the value of forests should certainly make the people aware of this crisis.

One of these people visited our school

on Friday the 17th of Aug., 1990. He is a young man with great confidence and dedication. He is, Mr. B. Seghal, the Editor of the Sanctury magazine.

Mr. Sehgal produced a 13 episode serial called RAKSHAK and followed it by a thrilling 16part serial on Project Tiger for Doordarshan. He is a member of the Indian Board for Wildlife, the highest decision making body of the country and is closely associated with the Bombay Natural History Society as its Honorary Treasurer.

He came to School with some of his colleagues. He began his lecture by showing us some breath taking slides that he had collected while travelling throughout india.

First of all he told us the importance of animals. He said that all animals have a purpose of being on the earth. Some people in the village complain that the tiger is a very deadly and cruel animal as every time they send their cattle into the forest, one of the animals is missing. That's what the tigers purpose is. It is born to make sure that the grass eaters do not increase in number, otherwise one day there may be no grass left on the earth. The importance of the elephant is that with the help of its huge body, wherever it goes, a path is made as it crushes everything in its way. This path is then used by other animals to go from one part of the Jungle to the other. Most people in the world today think that the crocodile is the deadliest of aquation animals but its purpose is to see that there is not an excess of large fish in the water as then there would be no small fish left for the fisherman and only the large ones would be left in the rivers. The turtle which is also known as the sweeper of the water eats up all the weeds and it is said that this water is drinkable, without having to be filtered.

Secondly Mr. Seghal told us about the great dams that were going to be built on the Narmada river which passes through Madhya Pradesh and Gujrat. About 3000 small dams, 1500 medium dams and one big dam will be constructed on the Narmada. He said that the big dam will be more costly than all the other dams in India. He explained that if this dam was built the whole area around the Narmada would be completely submerged and half a million people would be left homeless. So this dam could be the

cause of destruction of a lot of trees and the homes of animals and humans beings alike.

'Before leaving Mr. Seghal, told us about India's Environment Minister, Mrs. Menaka Gandhi. He said that she is trying her best to control the rate of cutting of trees and also the building of dams on the Narmada river, but she cannot do it all alone, all of us have to support her and make her feel strong, to fight against the destroyers of nature.

Soon this lovely evening came to an end and I hope that most of the students felt the impact of the lecture by Mr. B. Seghal, whose main point was:

"Learn to preserve Nature"

-Gaurav Wahi, VIII-B

THE RETURN OF GREEN AMBIENCE

Tree Plantation Programme on very hard terrain and highly inclined slopes over the quarry site at Sahastradhara was started early in March, 1990. The whole scheduled work of tree plantation of 1990-91 is well in progress. The success of the project remains with the keeness, enthusiastic approach and appreciation of our school boys.

The successive work involved almost all possible measures which were adopted in due course. However the whole task has included the following methods.

- Development of a Nursery in the School garden.
- 2. Site Preparation.
- 3. Soil conservation work.
- 4. Plantation of tree saplings.

The major task of the programme was started by developing a nursery at school and also simultaneously boys started working at the site. Firstly rectangular shaped beds were prepared where polythene bags filled by sand mixed with some manure were kept A separate bed for seeds germination was prepared. Saplings large enough were then placed in polythene bags. A small group of boys worked so that more than 5000 saplings of those trees were raised in the beginning, which were resistant to dry conditions. Hence we raised Dudonia, Khair, Siris, Kokil, Shisam, Semla etc.

The work also included regular irrigation and proper care.

Next site preparation was taken into con-

sideration. Inspite of the simplicity of the work, site preparation required a little engineering, plan for proper land use and resourceful skill One reason for the insignificant rate of survival of the planting done earlier was lack of protective measures against soil erosion and land slides caused during the monsoon period. Thus much stress was given to site preparation. After this all gullies were properly plugged, where erosion was excessive, wire net check dams were made. Also many small checkdams without wires were made according to the sensivity of the area. The area was also improved by doing reclamation work. The lower part of the site is now bordered by a fencing wall and barbed wire.

Another important part of the afforestation work is soil conservation. After preparation of site the students dug hundreds of pits of suitable size in the months of April and May. The Rest of the pits were dug by local labour during the vacation Gradually all 5500 pits were filled by soil and manure which was transported from the city to the site. From lower zones to higher zones soil and manure were taken by horses. To lead to each and every pit small trekking paths have also been made.

Finally at the onset of the monsoon in the last week of June, planting of tree saplings started. A considerable work during the vaccation was taken up by the school 'Malis'. Hundreds of saplings were planted by students in the 2nd and 3rd week of Aug. 1990. The following table shows record of tree saplings planted in this year:

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL
Statement showing details of planting
done during
June to August, 1990

, and to may make the control of the			
Sr. No.	Name of tree		Total No.
ì.	Dudonia (Bush)	_	2475
2.	Kachnar		1848
3.	Silver Oak		76
4.	Surai		170
5.	Khair		2262
6.	Shisam		500
7.	Dholtak		600
8.	Semla		560
9.	Siris		1010
10.	Kokil	_	1880
11.	Cassia Glauca		65
12.	Acasia		900
13.	Subabul	_	100
14.	Siwali (Bush)		3500
	Grand Total	_	15,946

Conclusively it can be seen very clearly at the site that the area is very crucial in nature. The site is an closed mine hardly found with few small patches of soil, rest all is covered by scree as a result of blasting.

However the area though problematic in nature has been made accessible brought about by successful reafforestation.

-Surjeet Singh Khaira

An Eternal Battle

"Aa-ha! Caught you snoozing again,"—
the nodding head jerks back ramrod straight,
and the culprit looks up sheepishly at the
teacher. He's asked to wash the sleep from
his eyes and the fugitive makes a quick dart
down the corridor. He takes sometime to come back—(one would think he's not familiar
with the layout of the school.) On looking up,
you see 'him' signalling wildly to someone
in another class who is probably oblivious
of his presence.

Soon 'Prep' is asked to be submittedthere's a perpetual look of innocent confusion on the faces—'Prep?' quips one—"What Prep?" — says another. "You said we could give it in a day late", interrupts someone. "Now maam, you must learn to keep your word" rejoins a smart aleck. Faced with such defensive measures, the teacher is preplexed. Her memory though somewhat like a sieve is not all that poor. She knows the 'gentlemen' in class are trying to hoodwink her, but she relents, taking it for granted the 'gentlemen' are true to their word and will submit their work the following day. Next day dawns and history repeats itself till they are threatened with dire consequence of facing their 'Housemaster's Wrath'. 'HOUSE-MASTER?!!' screech the gentlemen—pens drop from nerveless fingers and suddenly there is a surge of activity and in no time registers are produced and flourished under the teacher's nose, The teacher offers a silent prayer and blesses the Housemaster for taking an demonic qualities.

Two days later, the class is informed of a class test ('ample time is given to prepare). Day of the testarrives-every body saunters in and soon they settle down with the exception of a couple of 'Jacks in the box', their antics are booed by the serious scholars and much against their desire, they slump down behind their desks and start scribbling. Suddenly

the teacher who is writing on the black board finds the silence in class unnerving she looks over her shoulder to catch some pupils pouting their lips to form answers, it is amazing how the others can lip read, with great accuracy especially when the teacher, while taking a class puts in all herenergy to explain in a loud and clear voice, and yet the gentlemen seem to register only partially!

Ways and means are adopted to eye the neighbour's script---before the culprit can transcribe what his neighbour has written, his name is yelled out. Suitably abashed, he pretends to disclaim his efforts and jumps to his own defence.

The teacher is amused at the methods adopted to 'Cog' because she herself has been through a stage in life where she thought she was smarter than her peers!

Day in and day out the battle wages on at its unflagging pace---the scene is always the same---the battlefield at times different probably another classroom but the teacher would do anything to turn back the clock and be on the receiving end once again.

S. Singh

Welham Now!!!

- * Hard work was put in at the quarry on the 12th, 14th and 15th of August.
- * A talk was given and a slideshow was screened in the school, courtesy of Mr. B. SEHGAL (editor of Sanctury magazine)
- * A match was played against Chand Club and the junior team played a match against the Doon School.
- * A group of boys escorted by Mr. Painuli went for a weekend mountaincraft course on the 25th and 26th of August.
- * We bid a fond farewell to Miss Prabha Malhotra and wish her success in all her future ventures.
- * The ground floor of the LRC is in current use.
- The Council School matches have commenced.
- * Our apologies to Mrs. A. Mehra whose name was wrongly printed as "M. A. Mehra", in the last issue.
- * The School Team played Delhi Public School on the 26th of August.

Discovery

A memorable Vacation

In high spirits we set off for our holy trip to Badrinath and Kedarnath on 21st June, '90. There were eighteen of us in an assorted age group. It was a well planned trip and we moved according to our schedule



We travelled straight to our first day's destination, Srinagar of Garhwal. Srinagar is a small town through which the Alaknanda River flows. As we carried on our journey we finally reached Gaurikund from where we had to trek 14km upto Kedarnathji. It was a difficult task but none of us gave up. It took us six hours but all of us made it without much difficulty. During the trek we saw small waterfalls, streams and many other exciting and astonishing views.

Shree Kedarnathji shrine was simply marvelous. This shrine was made by the mighty Bhima himself. The temple is beautifully carved and is made out of stone. At the background of the temple we could see the snowy peaks of the Himalayas. This place was truely peaceful and calm.

The next day we trekked down and we were now on our way to Badrinathji. In our journey we saw some of the most prominent peaks in the world. Everyone was singing Bhajans as we went on. We were just around three miles from Badrinathji when we saw that the road was blocked due to a severe Land slide. Inspite of this no body was willing to give up the three mile long trek. It was already dark so we had to spend that night in the bus.

Next day, early in the morning we trekked

up to Badrinathji. It was truly like 'Devlok', the abode of the Gods. The walls of the temple were beautifully painted. There was a hot sulphur spring where we took a bath before entering the holy temple. It was a temple of Lord Vishnu.

We also saw six 'Prayags' as we kept travelling. They were---Devprayag, Rudraprayag, Nandprayag, Karnprayag, Vishnuprayag and Sonprayag. These confluences were a truly breath taking sight.

Then came the end of our holy and memorable trip to the holy shrines of Shree Badrinathji and Kedarnathji on 3rd July, 1980.

-Gaurav Wahi, VIII B.

Jumbles

 AKBEL 	(adjective)
2. RTLUB	(verb)
3. RAATC	(noun)
4. URPGE	(verb)
5. YNPU	(adjective)
6. EUSR	(noun)
7. AGAS	(noun)
8. ETDIP	(adjective)
9. EERST	(adjective)
10. OGAT	(noun)

Given above are a few jumbled words. See if you can decipher all of them.

Tete-a-Tete

You must have seen him sometime or the other. A tall, blond-haired athletic looking Englishman with an eveready smile, he teaches E,V,S, and History. He is Mr. Richard Wilkins.

Q. 1. — Sir first of all we would like to begin by asking you the place where you hail from and your date of birth?

W—I belong to Cucncester (Hoistshire). It is in the South West of England. A very ancient town and has a lot of Roman injluence. I was born in December 1968. So as you guess, I am 21+years of age.

Q. 2. — Can you tell us something about your family?

W—I have a sister. A young babe of 18 and she lives in the same place.

Q. 3. I- About your academic career, from where did you do your schooling and where did you graduate from?

W-I did my schooling from a Day School named the Deer Park School. It was named so because of the huge amount of Deers found there I was basically interested in Arts (Hist., Geog.). I did my college from a very good one called the Wadham College. It belonged to the Oxford University. As you know a very famous university and an old one. This college was established in 1610. In Modern History out there. Theortically it was world history. Oh! before I forget I have done a course in Spanish.

Q. 4. —Sir what was your basic aim of visiting India?

W—I came to India because I wanted to teach I wanted to visit a different place where people speak a different languages. Though you speak the same language.

Q. 5. —Which others places do you plan to visit?

W—I plan to visit Rajasthan, I believe it is beautiful. South India is another attraction.

Q. 6. —How would you compare the students of Indian Schools to those of English Schools.

W—Students in England are livelier and more independent. Root learning is done in England. In India students can express themselves well, the difference is they are not independent. They are SPOON FED. But the fact remains that they are interested in studies and devote time to it.

Q. 7.—Sir what is the system of education in colleges there?

W—That's a good question, for each student there is teacher. It is basically based on tutorial classes. This is only in the good colleges. Like in my college there were 400 students and the same numbers of teachers. You are moulded to encourage independent thoughts, it makes you confident and you are able to express your selves correctly and coherently.

Q. 8.—Coming to India Sir what is the picture of India in the mind of the English people and what do you personelly feel about this country and its citizens?

W-Generally people fear the country. You might find it surprised but its a fact. The say

that going to India means getting ill. It is considered to be a good place for tourism. The food may be not liked. Population is a major factor and it is keenly looked at. It is a very romantic country and an exotic place. I personally feel that India is a very beautiful place. Talking about the people they are very polite, emotional and practical It's very nice to be here.

Q. 9.—Sir do you have any particular interest in such like sports, music etc.?

W— I am very fond of cycling. I love to do it in England as I have my own bike. I also like to play American Football. I love cats. I am fond also of music groups like F.Y.C., Transmission Vamp and I take interest in Classical Music.

Q. 10.—Sir is there any specific thing of India which is popular among the English?

W—Why not! Yoga is very popular. Not from the religious point of view. It helps to have body control. Next question Sorry to interrupt. Sir are you religious and what sect of the christian community do you belong to.

W—I am religious A normal christian. They are pretty bitter. Coming back to the intial question people there believe in palmistry and are very superistious. The most common one is "crossing a ladder" It is believed that you get seven years of bad luck.

Q. 11. —Lastly we would like you to tell us your future plans?

W—I will be going back to England in the end of January. After that I plan to do a course on Law (CIVIL SIDE). Besides that I may work for the Radio Broadcasting or may join the police force.

Our interview concluded with a comfortable degree of informality. A bewitching smile lit up his face. It was time to leave now and we were glad that Mr. Wilkings would be around for quite sometime.

In the Arena of Sports

The ITALIA'90 was the perfect prologue to the soccer season in our school. Seeing the great stars performing their skills must have been a real motive force for their forthcoming season. Soccer mania has hit an all time high this year and everyone is trying to imitate their idols. Everywhere the talk is soccer. Unfortunately, our boys have not got

a good chance to practice their skills on the field. Thanks to the rains. It has been raining endlessly out here for the last fortnight or so.

Anyway Welham began its soccer season with a fixture against Chand Club, Dehradun. Hardly had the spectators settled down that they astonished us with a brilliant goal within half a minute. They strick again in the second half. However Harinder Mann salvaged some prestige for us with an excellent goal in the



SPORTS

dying minutes of the match. Even after a bad start the Welham Soccer team's spirits are high and are training for the soccer meet at Mayo College, Ajmer.

The scene however is bright on the badminton front. Till reports last came in Welham was in a strong position. In the doubles Harinder Mann and Gurjyot Singh in an excellent combination of power and finesse defeated the Dosco pair of Janak Singh and Amandeep 15-10 & 18-14. Now they are in the finals. In the singles Harinder and Gurjyot continued their excellent run uptil the quarter finals. In the team events Welham Boys School meets the Doon School in the semi-finals of the Y.M.C.A. tournament.

The badminton team of Harinder (captain) Gurjyot, Manav & Sumeer are practicing hard for their forthcoming Sikkim tour. Seeing from their recent excellent performance we hope they do well and bring laurels to our school

The basket-ball team handicapped due to the exit of one of it's players again picked up and now basketball is once again in full bloom, preparing for the Scindia School basketball championships in Gwalior.

That's all in the sports arena for this time. Till we meet again........

---Harinder Mann

'मेरे सपनों का भारत'

स्वतंत्रता से पहले हर भारतवासी का एक ही सपना था अपने देश को आजाद देखना। हर व्यक्ति भारत को एक पंछी की भांति देखना चाहता था जो अपने मन का राजा होता है और उन्मुक्त होकर आकाश में उड़ता है। अनेक वर्षों के कड़े संधर्ष के बाद भारत को स्वतंत्रता मिली जिसके लिए कई लोगों को अपनी जान भी देनी पड़ी। लेकिन आजादो के बाद भारत के अहसान फरामोश लोगों ने यह सब भुला दिया। अहिंसा का नारा लगाने वाले देश का कोना-कोना खून से लथपथ हो गया। मनुष्य की जगह देश में पशुओं का वास हो गया।

मैंने भारत को किसी और रूप में देखने का सपना देखा था जहां हर मनुष्य को अपनी इच्छा के अनुरूप अपने जीवन का लक्ष्य चुनने का अधिकार होता। व्यक्ति को उसकी कार्यकुशलता व काबलियत पर रोजगार मिलता न कि उसकी ताकत व पैसे को देखते हए।

अपने देश भारत को मैंने उस राम-राज्य की भांति देखा जहां एक ही घाट पर शेर और बकरी पानी पीते हों। सब धर्म के लोग एक दूसरे से भाई-भाई का प्यार करें व बच्चे अपने माता-पिता व गुरुजनों का आदर करें। मैंने भारत में एक अमन, चैन से भरपूर जीवन व्यतीत करने का सपना देखा था। भाई-भाई से प्रेम हो यही मैंने चाहा था। लेकिन आज का भारत भाई-भाई, हिन्दु-मुस्लिम-सिख-ईसाई, पिता-पुत्र के झगडों से गंज रहा है।

आज के भारत की किसी भी सड़क पर सैकड़ों भिखारियों को देखा जा सकता है। इनमें से न जाने कितने पढ़े-लिखे व डिग्री प्राप्त है। ये वे लोग हैं जिनकी कामनाओं को गरीबी के अभिशाप ने पैरों तले रौंद दिया। इन लोगों के दुखों से भरपूर जीवन को मैंने अपने सपने में नहीं देखा था।

भारत को ऐसे रुप में देखा था जो कि आत्म-निर्भर हो तथा दस्तुओं का दूसरे देशों को निर्यात करे। लेकिन इसका उल्टा हुआ। भारत अभी भी कई चीजों के लिए दूसरे देशों पर निर्भर है।

सपना देखना सबका अधिकार है। इसलिए मैंने भी सपने में भारत का एक रूप देखा था। लेकिन इसका पूरा न होना मैंने नहीं देखा था। भारत में आजकल पैसे की होड़ है, मनुष्यता की कोई कीमत नहीं रही। ईमानदारी नेक-दिल व स्नेही मनुष्यों के स्थान पर यहां जानवर वस गये और मेरा सपना एक सपना ही रह गया जो कभी पूरा नहीं हुआ।

आदित्य प्रताप सिंह

करिश्माएँ 'क'

आपने बहुत से करिश्में देखे या सुने होंगे किन्तु 'क' का करिश्मा आपने शायद ही सुना होगा।

सर्व प्रथम आप जानना चाहते हैं कि यह 'क' रहता कहां है ? यह कश्मीर से कन्याकुमारी तक सर्वत्र व्याप्त है। वैसे इसका निवास मुनिश्चित नहीं है। यह भारत माता के हिम 'किरीट' में ही है और वर्ण-माला का तो उद्घाटन ही इससे होता हैं। यह 'क' वड़ा मायावी है। तीनों काल में इसकी वड़ी महिमा है। यह कभी कमल से प्यार करता है तो कभी कचड़े से तालमेल। यदि 'क' नहीं होता तो चुनाव के दौरान नेता झूठी कसमें नहीं खाते। इतिहास में यह कनिष्क के काबुल और कंधार की तथा किंग में अशोक की कायापलट की याद दिलाता है। यह 'क' है वड़ा नटखट किन्तु साथ ही कार्य-कुशल भी। एक ओर तो यह कर्ण के कवच-कुंडल में शालीनता से विराजमान हैं तो दूसरी ओर यह आपको कामिनियों की कीट पर कर्घनी में इठलाता, वलखाता भी दिखेगा।

इतना ही नहीं यह 'क' सर्व शक्तिमान की तरह सभी धर्मों में समान रूप से मौजूद है। यह कन्हैया की मुरली की मधुर तान में है और शांतिवादी 'क्राईस्ट' के क्रूस' में भी । करबला के मैदान जंग में कराहता हुआ यह कबीर के संग भोगियों के घर फूंकने का आमन्त्रण देते हुए यह सिक्खों के कंघों, कृपाण, कड़े, कच्छा और केश से होता हुआ काशी में परम गति को प्राप्त करता है और हां आपने यह कभी सोचा कि 'क यदि काशी से रूठ जाए तो पीतरों की सद्गति के कर्म-कांड का क्या होगा? 'क' की एक कहानी और याद दिला दूं कि यह गौतम बुद्ध का साथ कपिलवस्तु से कुशीनगर तक निभाता रहा। यह 'क' अगर आपका साथ न दे तो आपकी कलाबाजी नहीं चल सकती वैसे कपूर से तो यह काफूर हो जाता है, पर इससे छुटकारा पाने की आप लाख कोशिश क्यों न करें, कब्जियत के साथ आपको अक्सर परेशान करेगा। अतः कन्दा, कटहल और कोंहड़े से परहेज करें। हां यदि 'क' से इतना ही प्रेम है तो बावजूद कड़वापन करेले से करें।

कवाब में हड्डी कोई नहीं पसन्द करता, पर कवि

गोष्ठी में काकी की कजरारी अंखियों पर काका की फूल-झाड़ियां सबको भा जाती है। कलाकंद के बिना मिठाई की दुकान और कव्वाली के बिना महिफलें संगीत भी भला जम सकती है?

उसका साम्प्राज्य खेल-कूद में क्रिकेट, कब्बडी, कैरम और किचेन में कड़ाही, कठौत, कलख्रुल, कोप्त, कटलेट, कड़ी तक फैला हुआ है।

इस प्रजातांत्रिक समाजवादी युग में अंग्रेजी के King और हिन्दी की कुर्सी दोनों में ही विद्यमान यह 'क' शासक नहीं तो और क्या है ?

बस, अब इजाजत हो, नहीं क्रोध में 'क' का कचूमर न निकल जाए।

'कु′−मार अनूप

समय का आह्वान

समय भगवान के समान है।

दोस्तों यह वड़े अचरज की बात है, कि मैं क्या कह रहा हूं? मैं गलत यह लेख लिखने के लिए नहीं बोल रहा हूं। यह सत्य है, मैं स्वयं देख चुका हूं।

समय का कभी अन्त नहीं होता। वह अमर है। ऐसा लगता है, जैसे इसने काले कौए की जीभ चाटी है।

यह प्रत्येक जीवित प्राणी को मरणावस्था तक देखता है । उसके कर्मों के अनुमार उसे ऊपर जाकर पुरस्कृत करवाता है ।

अरे ! मैं यह क्या कह रहा हूं ? यह तो आप लोग जानते होंगे, मगर आप लोगों में से कितने लोग इसका जीवन में अनुसरण करते हैं ? आप लोंगों ने इस पर शायद कभी विचार भी न किया हो ।

तो मुनिए समय सब कुछ देखता है, आप कक्षा में सो रहे हैं, परीक्षा होने से पहले आप अस्पताल जाकर कोई बहाना बना देते हैं।

आप अस्वस्थ थे, सत्य किसी ने नहीं जाना। किन्तु समय देख रहा है। साथ ही देख रहा है, आपकी इस झूठ-भरी जिन्दगी का आने वाला परिणाम।

दोस्तों कहना आसान है कि "यार, अब हम लोग वड़े हो गये हैं क्या चिन्ता!" नहीं आपको कोई अधिकार नहीं यह कहने का। जो समय की कीमत समझता है, वह बच्चा या कोई अध्यापक ही क्यों न हो, वही अपने आपको बड़ा कह सकता है। वड़ा केवल समय है, जिसका चंक्र अवाध गति से चलता रहता है। आपको बड़ा या छोटे होने का अधि-कार दिलाता है।

इसलिए तो सुनिए समय क्या कहता है-

" जो मुझे नष्ट करेगा या मेरा मूल्य नहीं समझेगा, मैं फिर उसे नष्ट कर दूंगा।"

और-

जो समय की कीमत को समझता है, समय भी उसकी कीमत को समझता है।

नमस्कार।

नितिन पाण्डे, कक्षा ८ (अ)

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