



# THE OLIPHANT

NO. 112

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

15th March, 1991

## THINK ABOUT IT

*Since we are mortal, friendships are best kept  
to a moderate level, rather than sharing the very  
depths of our souls.*

*-Euripides*

### Editorial

The old order changeth, giving way to the new'. Amidst thunderous applause the new office bearers were appointed to take up the posts of captains and prefects:

- 1 Ritesh Khanna - School Prefect
- 2 Rohit Sinha - School Prefect
- 3 Udit Mittal - School Prefect
- 4 Kabir Bajaj - School Prefect
- 5 Deepak Kataria - School Prefect
- 6 Ranjeet Bedi - School Prefect & Games Captain
- 7 Varun Bhaskar - House Cap. GANGA
- 8 Shailendra Sharma - House Cap. CAVERY
- 9 Vishal Swaika - House Captain JAMUNA
- 10 Puneet Mahajan - House Cap. KRISHNA
- 11 Anurag Kumar - School Captain & House Captain PH.

The initial 'JOSH' (as we call it here at Welham) of the Prefect body seems to have cooled down, which was quite obvious, but, one can still see the newly appointed eleven shouting their lungs out before meals and during assembly. Actually this is a regular feature at Welham, or should we say a tradition that has been set. Well that's one reality. The other not so amusing reality our (almost ex-) Welhamites are facing is evident in their haggard faces bearing the true responsibility of life - and that's an understatement.

We have been burrowing into our files in

order to dig out some matter to make reading interesting and this is what we came across - 'The Voice of WELHAM'. Our regular readers probably know what it is. For the unfortunate minority, who do not fall in the above mentioned category (excuse us, as we are suffering from acute megalomania) it's what our readers earlier felt about 'The OLIPHANT'. Seriously, it's not just wisecracks that we welcome. It is very unfortunate that over the years contributions from the staff have declined and now that figure reads a 'ZILCH'. We positively have a fair number of writers in our school, who could put forward interesting ideas. The Africans in the language of decoration have communicated their art on rock and with your cooperation we hope to do it on paper.

I, on behalf of the Editorial Board, would like to apologize for the innumerable errors in our past issues. This is certainly not negligence on our part, as each article is carefully read by each member of the board. So then who? Well, let's just say the printer did not fancy 'The Oliphant' as much as we do (?) here at Welham. So, the good news is that we have a new printer, hence the delay in this issue. From now till then.

VARUN BHASKAR

P.S.:

This is with regard to the already mentioned errors - 'to err is human; to forgive divine'. All of you out there who have forgiven us, can now become divine (what a crack!).

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

- OD - "What is the plural of loss?"  
S. Chand - "Is it by any chance loosies?"
- Saurav - "I wish there was some way, the less you studied the more marks you got. I'd top then".  
  
P. Betai - "Forget it - there'd be a lot of competition then".
- Foggate to SB - "Ma'am, please point out who is the most handsome guy in the Commerce Section."  
  
Anurag Kumar - "Ma'am, please don't embarrass me by stating the obvious."

\* \* \*

## ✓ Literary Affair of Welham

### A POEM FOR THE INNOCENT

Life is insipid,  
Insipid for you and me  
If not now it will soon be,  
When clouds of darkness come,  
Dominating the happiness of Life,  
Life which is made of sadness more.  
Much more than joy.

Calamities come, one after the other,  
They never do stop.  
They compel you to wrong ways,  
And what do you get, joy which is full of guilt?  
It'll bow you down, down into nowhere,  
Then why should you follow the wrong path?

There is sadness at present,  
And still more to come,  
But there will be the days of glory  
Glory achieved by innocence.  
They will be but a few,  
But they will be the days of glory without a stain  
of guilt!!

Follow God's way,  
For it is the right path.  
It is a path only for the innocent.  
Never will he let you down,  
You are his responsibility  
There sure will be bad times,  
But the ups, they will be very high, with  
repercussions.

Be true till you die,  
It does seem impossible doesn't it?  
If guilty do not reject the blame,  
For letting the guilt remain within you means hell,  
And the guilt inside will kill you mercilessly,  
You would prefer to die a dog's death!!

- Kirtiman Singh  
Class VIII

\* \* \*

## UNCLE BEN

Uncle Ben  
Lived in a den  
With a lion  
As strong as  
Another ten.

Uncle Ben  
Had to buy meat  
Which the lion  
Would eat.

They slept at night  
Till 6 O'clock in the morning light.  
One day the lion saw a zebra  
And then they began to fight.  
They fought with all their might  
Till the zebra died  
And Uncle Ben and the lion  
had a delicious dinner.

- Vivaan Menezes  
Class IV A

\* \* \*

## GHOST

The time was haunted,  
The bats there just could not be counted.  
From the taps streamed blood,  
The basins were full of it you could accept it  
as a flood,

From nowhere came a scream,  
As you are expecting its not a dream,  
It's all true, not are they the stars of Nancy Drew.

Then comes the Devils noise,  
Like a child's broken voice,  
You could feel death on the floor,  
It is exciting to know more,  
The story's of the past; yet remain untold  
For the Devil was too bold,  
All in all it was a Ghost, who wanted to show off.

- Karan Sood  
Class VI-B

## SNOWFALL

Snow fall!

Beauty considered best of them all  
Some on seeing it get depressed  
For some it is the best  
I consider it as a feast  
As much you think it's the least  
It blankets the earth  
Giving it new birth  
I too admire its beauty  
It's as white as the ice cream tooti-footi  
Snowballs are fun to throw at each other  
But not at any cost on my mother.  
Snowman shows you ability to do something  
But for my brother it is a dumb thing.

- Gautam Khullar  
Class VI-B

\* \* \*

## A FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE

It was seven in the morning when my mother and I had gone to the airport. My father's flight was due at seven-thirty. He was bringing toys for me and I was overjoyed at the thought of this. We waited quite a while but there was no sign of him. Several people disembarked but there was no sign of him. I looked very carefully. Suddenly, we spotted him. I waved like a wild animal. He seemed a little upset. As he came out we noticed that one of his suitcases was missing. We did not bother about it since we were meeting after so many days. We forgot about it in the ensuing joy.

On the way home, he told us that the baggage incharge had misplaced the suitcase which contained all my toys and other items. I had asked him to bring. At first I thought he was joking but he looked serious. I burst into tears. He convinced me that he would buy more for me if I stopped crying.

We reached our house and I went and sat in a corner, depressed. Well that was a boring and a long day which had passed slowly.

In the evening, while we watched television, everything came back to normal. Suddenly someone knocked on our main gate and he even switched the gate light off. It was difficult to recognise who it was. My father was under the blanket so he asked me to open the door. My

heart started beating fast thinking who it could be. Well, I did have to go and open the door. The bolt was too high for me to reach. My father got out of bed and opened the door. Someone came charging towards him with a gun pointing towards his chest. The terrorist who carried it had his face covered with a black muffler. I could not understand what was going on and I called out to my mother. While my father struggled with the man, my mother rushed out and begged him to take whatever he wanted and leave my father alone. He hit my mother with the butt of the gun on her hand. I was transfixed. I could not imagine that any of the six terrorists would want to kidnap me. My servant rushed out and caught me and took me to the roof top. Suddenly, a big blast was heard. One of the terrorists had shot my father from behind the car. Several people came charging towards them. Seeing this, the terrorists fled from there. They jumped over the wall and one of them fell down and dropped his six bullets and a lace from his shoe.

There was a big black hole in his shirt. I saw blood gush out. At that time all I could say was, "Yuck" and I went to the guest room crying. I could not express my sadness to anyone. My father was operated and several people donated same blood. The operation was successful.

The police came late as usual. We described the whole story to them. The Inspector sent two men with hounds to track the terrorists. This was the saddest and the most frightening experience of my life, which took place on 16th February, 1986. After that some questions always arise in my mind - what happened to the terrorists? Were they caught? It remains as an unknown mystery.

- Sumit Arora  
Class VI-B

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## ERRATA

'The Sound of Silence' (*Oliphant* No 111) was inadvertently printed in the Literary Affairs column. The error is regretted.

-Ed.

\* \* \*

## THE PERSON

It is very difficult to choose one person among the many people one knows. My family members are of course dear to me but I also

have a number of friends whom I like very much. When it comes to making a choice about the person I like the most, the name of Ankush Sachdeva comes to my mind foremost.

Ankush is my next door neighbour. He is six years old. He is fair and well built. He has light eyes and hair. He has a warm and friendly smile and everybody in the neighbourhood likes him.

Ankush often comes to my house to play. We play indoor and outdoor games. Whenever he loses a game he is not disheartened. He has excellent sportsman's spirit. Although he is much younger than me he is a fast runner and a good Cricket player.

I like Ankush Sachdeva because he is friendly with everyone. He never fights with anyone but on the contrary helps his friends when they are in trouble. He is very obedient and is always willing to run errands for everybody. At home he helps his mother and keeps his room clean. He is also very good in studies.

There is no doubt why everybody likes Ankush. A person with a fine temperament and good habits appeals to all. He is the person I like the most.

- Rohan Sood  
Class V-A

## A DAY IN TOWN

One day I went to a town.  
Out there I saw a clown.  
His clothes were brown,  
He was wearing a crown.

His shoes were shining bright  
And he was flying a kite  
With all his might  
And he had a dog that would never bite.

He was old and bold,  
For six pennies a boot he sold.  
Everyday a story he told.  
He was feeling very cold,  
A stick was what he would hold  
And he used to scold.

## YET ANOTHER LITERARY SLIP-UP!

"Macbeth is scared of Banquo and Fleas"  
(Fleance).

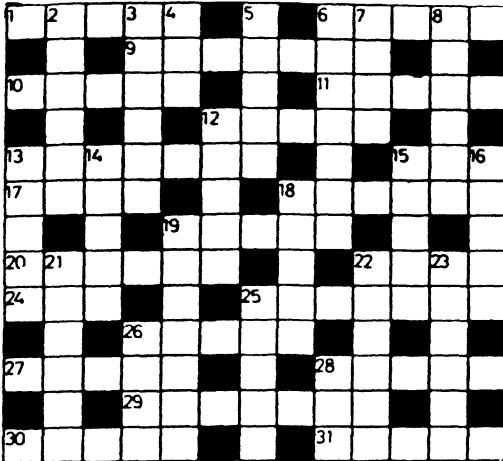
(Name Withheld.)

## WELHAM NOW!!!

- The school cricket team played a match against RIMC on their ground and against NI club on our ground. Both matches were keenly contested.
- The school basketball team played two exciting matches with the I.M.A. team. The I.M.A. won one match and we won the other.
- The audition for the May production took place recently.
- An environmental project and flower show-cum-sale was held on the 17th of March.
- The senior Inter-house Quiz was held on the 9th of March.
- There is a wall being constructed along the road around Krishna.
- Mr. Mitra met with an accident. We wish him a speedy recovery.
- Students went to the Doon School for a recital concert by Kumar Gandharva.
- The mid term break starts on the 28th and ends on the 2nd of April.
- The Physics lab is being renovated.
- There are rooms being constructed attached to the NV building and the Auditorium building.
- The cycle store has been enlarged.
- The ISC & ICSE examinations have commenced.
- Vidura J. Bahadur won 1st prize in the AIWC On-the-Spot painting contest held on the 17th.

# Brain Teasers

Lurid. 17 Clods. 19 Adheres. 20 Clubs. 21 Divot.  
23 Betters. 24 Scrape. 25 Wan. 27 Riots. 28  
Oasis. 30 Marsh. 32 Cell. 33 Ray.



## ACROSS

1 Long for (5), 6 Squabbles (5), 9 Built (7), 10 Untrue (5), 11 Kingdom (5), 12 Scent (5), 13 Does again (7), 15 Snake (3), 17 Worshipped object (4), 18 Dry stalks (6), 19 Grin (5), 20 Cleaves (6), 22 Dried up (4), 24 Letter (3), 25 Kept away from (7), 26 Abundant (5), 27 Scale (5), 28 Liquid jet (5), 29 Unlawful (7), 30 Stage remark. (5), 31 Coin (5).

## DOWN

2 Harvested (6), 3 Ship (6), 4 Before (3), 5 Wound marks (5), 6 Destructive insect (7), 7 Nation (4), 8 Ensue (6), 12 Molecular constituents (5), 13 Wash out (5), 14 Puddles (5), 15 Uncovered (5), 16 Made enquiries (5), 18 Bondsman (5), 19 Trip (7), 21 Devotional hymns (6), 22 Facile (6), 23 Go back (6), 25 Change (5), 26 Surrounded by (4), 28 Plant juice (3).

## Last time's solution

**ACROSS:** 3 State. 8 Polls. 10 Eaves. 11 Pie. 12 Sprat. 13 Aspects. 15 Relic. 18 Par. 19 Annual. 21 Depends. 22 Lair. 23 Bir. 24 Screwed. 26 Brooch. 29 Rat. 31 Sitar. 32 Central 34 Saves. 35 Ear.

**DOWN:** 1 Copse. 2 Sleeper. 4 Taps. 5 Lears. 6 Eaten. 7 Media. 9 Lip. 12 Stretch. 14 Cap. 16

# Tete-a-tete

*A marked charge in the attitude of the boys can be noticed at 7 O'clock in the morning (or rather 6.50). Suddenly morning P.T. is being taken seriously for once. P.T. is no more the affair it used to be. All the credit for this goes to Mr. Rana.*

**Oliphant Board :** Where and when were you born?

**Mr. Rana :** I was born in a village near Bullandshahar on the 7 of July 1955.

**OB :** Where did you receive your education?

**Ans:** I was educated at Loyola High School in Poona till the eighth standard and then in the Kendriya Vidyalaya, Khadakwasla. I did my graduation and post graduation in Physical Education from Lakshmibai National College of Physical Education in Gwalior.

**OB:** What made you take up this profession?

**Ans:** I was very good at sports. I was in the school athletics team and then when I was in college I was in the college team. There was a teacher who influenced me and guided me into this profession in Khadakwasla.

**OB:** What are your other hobbies?

**Ans:** Besides sports, I collect stamps. I have read up a lot on Literature. I like to watch English crime and war movies and Hindi art movies. I also enjoy cooking.

**OB:** Could you tell us something about your teaching experience?

**Ans:** I initially taught at St. Joseph's Convent, Bombay from 79-87. Then from 87-90 at St. Mary's in Bombay and then since the 15th of February I have been in Welham.

I have also been associated with training children in need of special care in the field of sports. I also took a batch of four children to the special Olympics in U.S.A. in July, 1983.

**OB:** What made you join Welham?

**Ans:** My family obligations made me come to Dehradun and settle down here (I applied at Welham, had my interview and soon joined).

**OB:** What do you think of the boys of Welham?

**Ans:** Within a month's time it is difficult to analyse the interest of the boys, but my general observation is that the boys have a lot of talent but they do not utilize it to the maximum. They even do not utilize the facilities available at their disposal.

**OB:** Would you like to say something to the boys at Welham?

**Ans:** The boys should utilize the available time for sports in a dedicated manner and being in the school campus, should be well disciplined and punctual in each and every field, be it studies or sports.

## Discovery

### A TRIP TO PARAG DAIRY

We went to see the Parag Dairy on Monday the 11th of March. The trip was arranged by the school. It took us about twenty minutes to reach the Dairy. As soon as we got off the bus we sat down in a garden in front of the dairy. After a while a gentleman came and told us some interesting facts. The dairy was set up in 1969. One tanker carries 7000 L of milk. We were given vanilla flavour milk to drink. Then the gentleman took us inside the dairy in groups. First we went to the room where huge containers were kept. He told us that the dairy bought milk from different villages. Before bringing the milk to the dairy they checked the milk to see how much water was mixed in it. Then they weighed the milk. From the weighing machine the milk travels automatically through a pipe and goes to a gigantic thermos. In the thermos the milk is pasteurised. First the milk passes through very strong heat and then it is immediately cooled. Because of the heat, germs are killed. The pure milk goes to a big plant from where the cream travels through a pipe to a very cold room and the milk goes to a machine. Here it is packed automatically. A machine cuts the plastic and makes bags. The milk flows into the packets and the packets are sealed. All the containers and machines were clean. The hallmark of the Parag Dairy is purity and goodness. We learned a lot

from the visit to the Parag Dairy and we enjoyed ourselves.

Manu Talwar & Kr. Abhijeet  
Class - III A

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## LAUGHS FROM OUR ARCHIVES

*Taken from the Welham School Magazine, 1979.*

- A bodyguard is a man who guards a king's stomach.
- Films come from the Invited States of America.
- An eclipse of the sun is called a solar eclipse and an eclipse of the moon is called a molar eclipse.
- The crown jewels of England are kept in the Towel of London.

## Nature's Diary

### AMAZING RELATIONSHIPS

Once in a zoo some young naturalists tried a unique experiment. They found four or five new born babies of a rat who had not even opened their eyes. When they brought one of them before a cat who had just littered, she attacked it and nearly killed it. The young naturalists knew that animals rely more on smell than on sight and thus they first gave the little kittens a nice bath in a tub-full of water and then in the same water they bathed the young ones of the rat. Now the wet kittens and the little wet rats were kept near the cat. When the kittens started crying the cat started licking all of them dry, even the small rats were licked dry because now they smelled like her kittens.

All the people who visited the zoo flocked to the cage to see the exclusive bond which had formed between the cat and the little rats. Many of the visitors predicted that the rats would be eaten up by the cat, but this never happened. The cat treated both her kittens and the rats alike, she was the same affectionate mother for all of them. If a rat would go away too far she would immediately fetch it back to the basket, holding it carefully in between her sharp teeth. When the rats grew up they lived with their step mother and extremely enjoyed her company,

climbing onto her back or on her stomach when she lay upside down. Many more such instances have been noticed in which a cat has reared even a tender chick.

In another zoo, in the same cage five different types of animals were reared together to the surprise of many people. The family included a brown bear, two wolves, three badgers, six raccoons and six foxes. They were kept in the same cage from the time they were born. People in amazement said that once they grew up, the most powerful would either kill the others or eat them, but nothing of that sort happened. Two years passed, the animals grew but nothing could possibly bring a difference in their relationship. They were used to each other's ways, a fox would never look at a wolf's food but on another occasion you would find the fox sleeping comfortably on top of a wolf as if it was lying on a warm cozy sofa. On the basis of these experiments of rearing different animals together we may conclude that man can bring about great changes in the natural behaviour of many animals.

- Gagan Gahlot

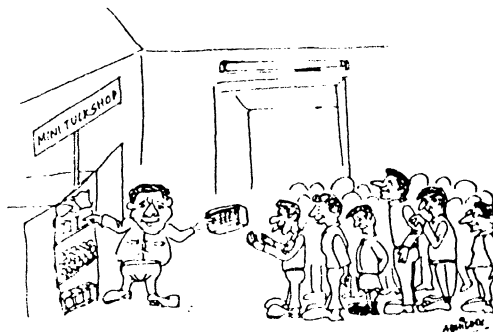
## MY PEE ACH

By now you must be pretty sure of what actually stands for. You also must have some idea of what goes around in PH. As I said earlier that PH has its own advantages and disadvantages. PH has certain facilities which every other Welhamite would be jealous of. One of the most envied privileges given to PH is the MINI CANTEEN.

Someone has summed it up beautifully. It is the attraction of all but the privilege of only a few. Every Welhamite is different in his approach and yet every Welhamite is similar in one way, and the one link between all Welhamites is - FOOD.

PH has its own kitchen, well, it is hardly a kitchen. We should rather call it a makeshift kitchen. PH is a place where improvisation is not only common but also very necessary. PH is one of the places where one will find a drawing-cum-dining-cum-cooking room. That's not all, this room also houses a TV and stereo system. In short it is called the COMMON ROOM. So one can see how effectively PH's inhabitants (?) make the most of their facilities.

Tuesdays and Saturdays are bright and highlighted days in PH. The reason is quite simple - it is on these days that the Mini Canteen is organised. However there are people who do consider Tuesdays & Saturdays as the darkest days of the week - the ELEVENTHIES. One thing is for sure, that you may punish a person in the most severe ways eg. cut his outings or put him on extra P.T. for a week and he will never raise his voice, for he doesn't have the guts to do that. However if you rob him of his share in the Mini Canteen you will see a sudden change in his attitude. So these boys prefer to stay away from the mini canteen rather than stay there and be literally raided. Another reason why Eleventhies abstain from the common Room is that they may have to wash utensils etc. Now that's one thing everybody hates to do, so they calmly pack themselves off to bed. But if you think that they will be spared, you are sadly mistaken. There are cases when the boys are pulled out of their beds.



Another good aspect of the PH Mini Canteen is that the boys become self sufficient there. You have to cook for yourself, so you better put in all your cooking talents and skill. You cannot afford to throw away badly cooked food. You have to like what you eat because you can't eat what you like.

The first thing which should be thrown to the birds is Chivarly. At least this is valid as far as PH is concerned.

If one thinks he will be decent and wait for the others to start their meals, or if one thinks that he will invite others to share a meal with

him, then he is living in a 'FOOLS PARADISE'. Before you can blink your eyes the plate is clean as ever! However if he does so he will hear someone saying the PH concept which is "ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE, WAR & FOOD".

- Ritesh Khanna

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**Sports**  
**CRICKET - A DISMAL**  
**PERFORMANCE**

WBS lost to N.I. Club

Our Cricket team played a match against N.I.Club on the 3rd of March. The team led by Anurag Kumar had immense batting depth right upto No. 9. Somehow however, after an explosive start, our batting totally collapsed.

For the second consecutive time Anurag lost the toss and we were put in to field. The visitors began well, stroking the ball comfortable. Amit and Shailendra began the attack but could not pose any threat to the visitors. Amit struck first in the fifth over when he had the opener caught brilliantly by Anurag at the slip. After that there was not much Welham could do. The visitors took charge of the game averaging almost five runs a over. Chirdeep was introduced but he proved to be wayward. However we got our second wicket after a long gap, when Piyush struck in his third over.

Rohitash, our ace spinner could not regain his old form and was not able to trouble the batsmen. He was hit all around the field. Fielding slackened in the middle. A few dropped catches, alongwith a few misfields gave the visitors the advantage. However it was Prashant Kochhar who kept giving us wickets at regular intervals. The visitors ended their innings at 158 when Amit picked up a wicket with the last ball. Prashant and Piyush were the successful bowlers picking up 4 and 3 wickets respectively.

We started our innings on a high note. Anurag and Amit opened the innings and were immediately settled. Amit was particularly lucky as he picked up fours of the edges. All was well until a bombshell dropped. Anurag was given out to an arguable decision (LBW) to a bowler bowling around the wicket. Rajnish walked onto the pitch and was confidently playing out the bowlers. He played some beautiful strokes. Amit was next to go, another victim of a doubtful decision. He was given caught at mid wicket. We thought that the fielder's hands had touched the ground but anyway he was given out. He scored an excellent 44 runs and unluckily missed his 50. Piyush and Rajnish had a fruitful partnership before Rajnish was out. We were in a comfortable position. At 79 for 3 and an asking run rate of just over 5, it was not a mean task. Piyush continued his excellent play and he and Ritesh helped Welham cross the 100 mark. We required 59 runs in 10 overs. However Piyush was run out for 25 in an unfortunate mix up. That was the beginning of the end. Prashant Kochhar was out three balls later. Ranjeet and Rohitash fell in quick succession. Shailendra was out in a nasty mix up. Now Welham had Ritesh and Deepak at the crease. In 2 overs Welham needed 14 runs and it had 2 wickets in hand. Ritesh and Deepak picked up singles on alternate balls. However going for the run rate which was dipping fast, Ritesh was stumped for 25. Last man Chirdeep could not do much off the last over as we required 10 runs which we could not attain and we lost the match.

If it had not been our middle order collapse we would have surely had this match in our pocket, but there is no place for if's and but's in Cricket.

**OBITUARY**

Our heartfelt condolences to Rajesh Mukherjee (Ex-147 K) and his family on the loss of his father.

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**EDITORIAL BOARD**

*Editor : Varun Bhaskar, Welham Now & Compiler : Ashish N. Deb Roy, Literary Affairs & Nature's Diary : Gagan Gahlot, Sports Affairs : Ritesh Khanna, Brain Teaser & Hindi Section : Aviral Singh. Cartoonists : Abhishek Gupta & Subrajeet Kanwar, Staff Rep. : S. Singh*

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