

NO. 115

## WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

1st May, 1991

## THINK ABOUT IT

Life is a great bundle of little things.
-Oliver Wendell Holmes



# **Editorial**

The Brain - the apparatus with which we think, has taken a long, long walk and occasionally....sorry, very often, one notices, during a history school the Welhamites desperately trying to keep awake - or otherwise. Summer is definitely here. However, not to worry, it is infectious and is catching on, spreading like wild fire - the S.D.M.C that is (Sleeping During Class Mania). Swimming too has just begun and when its nothing time it's swim time (I aim at showing just how seriously the sport is taken here at WELHAM).

Anyway, I must bring to your notice the GANGA House boys who decided to bid Mr. Neeraj Jayal farewell as housemaster. They ventured into the worst possible possibility croaking ! Excuse me, but that's exactly what happens when Welhamites try croaking (oops!)

singing. They actually sang and that's when the ear drums went BOOM! (This expression mind you is not an exaggeration). Personally, they reminded me of the guy who was stabbed in the back and instead of bleeding, he sang. The school choir in its own devious way has certainly charmed the croakers. No offence please, only a general observation.

Elsewhere the rehearsals of the joint production are going on with the same fervour and excitement which is always present in any joint production. Omnipresent yours truly too has managed himself a role. Another painful experience for the patient audience, I guess.

The stage committee unfortunately has not had the opportunity (till now) to make their 'several usual sacrifices', as the production this year will be staged in Welham Girls High School. However the stage committee as an S.U.P.W always registers a marked increase in its already overbursting strength this time of year. Sorry boys! I guess, this year you'll just have to be content and 'jive' with the 'props' for the home production.

Before I leave you to the 'OLIPHANT', I, on behalf of the board, must sincerely thank Mr. Rana our Athletics coach for his brilliant contribution to the newsletter - an article on the "True Concept of Games and Sports". We do hope and await more contributions from our staff here at Welham.

- Editor

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE



V. Bhaskar - "Why couldn't Welham Girls choose an easier topic to debate on like 'Myself'?

NP - "Because then you would exceed the time limit!"



The Literary
Affairs
of Welham

## A DIRK HELD IN MID-AIR

The moon shone brightly in the sky. It was a well lit starry night.
The cool breeze blew by and by,
There seemed no danger at first.
But though one's mind never seems to lie,
It is not always right.

A slow one, was my backyard trot. When I heard the phrase, I began to grow hot.

"Get the knife and be off with his head. In one stroke, he'd better be dead!!" Hissed a voice, from where, I know not.

Instantly, quivered my hairy brow. Uncanny, there something seemed to be. As I frowned at seeing the kitchen without childish glee.

For there were the silhouettes of two I knew not

Hazily could everything be seen,
But I noticed the dirk that one had brought.
And I looked meaninglessly, for I could
see nothing in there.
My blood ran cold, and on end,
stood my hair.

"Let him have it!!"
Said one in a gruff voice,
Oh! What was to do?
I had no choice!!

I jumped up the fence, and came quite near the door, With my penknife flashing brightly, And nothing more!! With a sweep, which put me inside, I knew that victim had yet not died, For he had yet not cried !!

Flabbergasted was I, At the butcher's knife held in mid-air. And at the crouching cook, who held a hen. And at me did they innocently stare.

I reckon you have understood, For the creations of God are not foolish men. And yet I spare you a good hint. That for a sumptuous dinner We ate the same hen!!!

- Kirtiman Singh

## A BIG SNOB

It was winter and very frigid when all the children went to Lee-anda to skate.

There were two friends Jack and Mark who wished to visit Lee-anda. Jack was a very rich child and Mark was very poor. Poor Mark, who didn't have enough money to buy ice skates, had to borrow Jack's torn ice skates.

They took a bus on Sunday morning for Leeanda. The weather was tranquil. All the children were skating happily. Jack who knew how to skate very well started to vault around.

On one part of Lee-anda was a notice warning the skaters that the ice was thin. Jack the snob ventured too near the thin ice. He started to boast and was making a figure eight on the ice with his gorgeous looking new ice-skates. While he was skating, a layer of thin ice cracked and broke. Down Jack went in the freezing water. Every boy and girl ran to save Jack. Mark also rushed there. At last Mark saved him.

Jack was shivering and his teeth were rattling. After a few minutes he was alright. He thanked Mark for saving him and he learnt a lesson - never be a snob and never stay away from friends.

- Sachin Dhir

# Welham Now

The Inter House English Elocution was held on the 13th of April. Individual results:

Seniors
Ist Ritesh Khanna
2nd Ashish N. Debroy
3rd Aviral Singh

Juniors
1st Sudeep Chaudhary
2nd Gaurav Wahi
3rd Tapan Kuniyal

Jamuna took home the Shield.

The Inter House Hindi Elocution contest was held on the 22nd of April. Individual results:

Seniors Ist Nitin Jain 2nd Sharib Khan 3rd Amit Saraogi

Juniors Ist Amit Sharma 2nd Amiya Setu 3rd Vivek Garg

Jamuna took home the Shield.

- Mrs. M. Devidayal conducted a series of lectures, slide shows, and Art classes in the Art School.
- Mr. Ravi Chellam of the Gir Lion Reserve visited our school and gave an interesting slide show and talk on the Asiatic lion.
- \* The road races were held recently. The results:

Section C: Ist Anshul Anurag 2nd Muzaffar A. Khan 3rd Vikas Kumar

Section B: Ist Shiv Shankar 2nd Sharib Khan 3rd Vijay Bishnoi

In the A section Ranjit Bedi won the Marathon again:-

lst Ranjit Bedi 2nd Vijit Singh 3rd Vidura J. Bahadur.

- \* The Welham basket ball team won the Golden Jubilee Inter School basket ball tournament defeating Guru Ram Das Academy hands down.
- Our basket ball team participated in the Afzal Khan Memorial basket ball tournament but lost to D.P.S (Delhi) in the Semi-final.
- The Badminton team returned from Sikkim after participating in the IPSC Badminton Tournament held there. They brought home the Runners Up trophy.
- The School Hockey Team beat RIMC 2-0 and a match was also played against MKP Girls.
- The Swimming Pool has been opened for use.
- We won the Inter School Sports quiz held at WGHS recently. We were represented by Ritesh Khanna, Sharib Khan and Harjot Singh.

## **Obituary**

Our heartfelt condolences to Mr. S. Bhushan on the sad untimely demise of his brother.

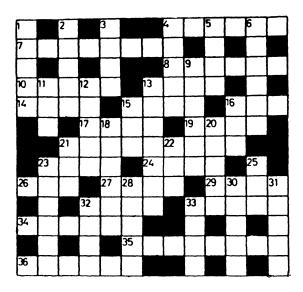
# **Apologia**

- To Ranjeet S. Bedi for not printing his name after his article 'The Rein Pullers'.
- \* To Vidura J. Bahadur for printing his name as 'Vidwa'.



The Summer Welhamite

# **Brain Teasers**



#### **ACROSS**

4 Highly-seasoned sausage (6), 7 Herb (8), 8 Group of buildings (6), 10 Levels (5), 13 Mountain range (4), 14 Italian currency unit (4), 15 Singing voice (4), 16 Limb (3), 17 Actors, collectively (4), 19 Rush (4), 21 Group of musicians (9), 23 Worry (4), 24 Common flower (4), 26 Untruth (3), 27 Frozen (4), 29 Applaud (4), 32 Greedy (4), 33 Bullock (5), 34 Moved across ice (6), 33 Sachet (8), 36 Type of bowler (6).

# DOWN

1 Urge (5), 2 Command (5), 3 Manager (4), 4 Extract metal by heating (5), 5 A great number (4), 6 Tangled (6), 9 Wears (6), 11 Complete (3), 12 Mother-of-pearl (5), 13 Changed (7), 15 Tree (3), 16 Meadow (3), 18 Not passive (6), 20 Upright (5), 21 Mineral (3), 22 Turf (3), 23 Capricious (6), 25... West, former film-star (3), 28 Alcoholic drink (5), 30 Citrus fruit (5), 31 Dress feathers (5), 32 Very small particle (4), 33 Pace (4).



# LAMPOON





## ON COMING INTO TWELFTH

In the 11th I was depressed because of the heavy P.H. weight training equipment. Now being in 12th I've decided that my frequent visits to Hunks, will certainly help my body get the real 'in shape'.

- PARAG 'Arnold' KOTHIWAL

The time has come. My trousers at last will be shining once again. Guys will again comment 'there goes the smartie' Excuse me, I better go arrange some Nirma, or 'Zara sa Rin', scrubber etc., and of course catch the fortunate (?) eleventhee.

-TINTIN 'Expert Comments' AGARWAL

The previous twelfth didn't appreciate my liking for heavy metal, so I rarely got a chance to play my real cool cassettes on the P.H. music machine. Now I'll certainly cut a caper on the P.H. common room floor on Saturday nights, to the likes of Mettalua, Def Leppard, and not to forget, Scorpions.

- PIYUSH 'Hysteria' AGARWAL

Hey Guys. I'm back by popular demand. Now we're the lords of the school. One has to really study hard, but who cares, cause my mind is saturated, and please God 'Give me a Break'. So girls, just hang on, don't be so impatient.

- RATHIN 'Gucci' GROVER (The Guy with the dazzling looks....)

Varun to Rohit - 'I'm feeling hungry'.

Rohit - 'Just 2 minutes' (Calling out to an eleventhee) 'Who's there? Listen Rajveer go call Hitesh Mahajan (Maggi Expert). It's a great advantage you know, Varun, being a twelfthee. What's your opinion?'

V. - 'Fast to cook, and good to eat.'

Freedom from favours, Freedom from washing trousers, Freedom from cooking.

I can just sit down and work hard now so all hail accounts, maths and commerce. A drum, a drum, Anuj doth come.

- ANUJ 'Baaghi' MUNJAL

I say what wrong is there in singing? I always got a firing from my seniors for doing so. Fundamental rights of the BG's clearly specified 'Freedom of Singing.' With the arrival of the eleventhees, I have formed a chorus. I have a few cohcerts coming up. Excuse me I got to practice. 1,2,3 'Wo kahte the hamse ...'

- NITIN 'Cacophonix' JAIN

# ✓ MY PEE ACH

PH is a robber's paradise (no pun intended). Indeed I would apologise for making such a sweeping statement at the beginning of this article, but as you progress reading (that is only if you continue reading), you will see that there is some relevance to this statement if not total relevance.

An inhabitant of PH has all the instincts of any Indian Army soldier. He is quick, agile, careful and daring. Barring the last adjective the PHite is forced to become a quick, agile and careful person. For a slight mistake here and whack goes his prized belonging.

Now the question arises what are his prized belongings? They vary from shoes and clothes to bulbs and pillows. A PH boy, even though he is in a big hurry, will seldom leave his shoes out. For if he does he will have to walk around the school without his footwear on or if he is a TRUE inhabitant of PH he will claim someone else's without batting an eyelid. However one wonders where does a boy who was so 'unthiefly' (forgive my language) earlier get these instincts from. Two places - firstly, circumstances (like the above example) and secondly heredity. Now don't misunderstand me, I mean his predecessors in PH, so these genes are transferred from one batch to another.

With clothes it's a different case altogether. In this case the 'needful' marches confidently to the linen room, picks up his size and walks back triumphantly with a smile on his face. Now all he has to do is just tear off the number on the shirt

and then it is his for the next week. A more advanced and longterm way is 'THEFT on THURSDAY'. By the way Thursday is the day when clothes are thrown for wash. Well he marches up to the pile of clothes, makes his choice and then inscribes his number on the shirt or trouser he has selected. So that shirt is now his. Therefore you see it's not only science and technology which is rapidly advancing, there is steady progress in the field of THEFT.

One of the most sought after objects in PH is that illuminating object which Thomas Edison called the BULB. Come prep time and PH is lit up with these objects with each and every 'bunk' having it save for the few who have become victims. They will be straining their eyes while others will be enjoying the light. The victims are of you know what - THEFT once again. Moreover this is what makes the boys so careful. Once it slips out of your mind then 'you're a gone lot' for the prowlers are a bit too agile and quick and before you can think what happened, your prized possession is 'unpossessed' from you. Come 'Chitrahaar' on Wednesdays and Fridays, the prowlers are on the move. While the rest are busy glued to the television, they look for the careless ones and with a sadistic smile they unscrew the BULB. Of late the PH boy has learnt a lesson and says sadly "I'd rather see Light than Chitrahaar". So he makes sure his light giving appliance is safe and secure.

The latest to grip the PHite is the theft of tube light starters. Amazed aren't you, but it is true. How can a person get over the idea of stealing a tube light starter? Actually this is not exactly stealing it is some other inexplicable activity. The stage is set in the dormitory which is enroute to the common room. As a result it is frequented very often by all the boys. Obviously the passers by will keep switching on and not switching off the light. So the poor person who is trying to desperately catch some sleep is obviously bugged about getting down from his high perch - the Bunk - and switching off the lights. So he decides that enough is enough and with a flick of his wrist off goes the starter and with it the tube light. So where there are no beans there is no beanstalk and he gets his share of sleep.

So you can see that novelty is not lacking in the inhabitants of PH. To meet the circumstances he will come out with one method or another often to satisfy his needs. Actually in PH, THEFT is no crime. It is a part of the PH

CONCEPT which clearly states BEG, BORROW or (you guessed it right) STEAL.

Au Revoir.

- Ritesh Khanna

# FITNESS FOR LIFE

'There is no drug in current or prospective use that holds as much promise for sustained good health as a lifetime program of physical exercise' said Walter M. Bortz in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Exercise is so natural because it is natural. Our body was made to move and if it doesn't, a kind of rust creeps into every system and cell. Things start to clog up and break down. Exercise is the ultimate tune-up. It lubricates the entire body. It adjusts every part of the body so that it operates at peak efficiency. Like a master mechanic, it pays special attention to the organ that powers the entire operation - THE HEART.

Research shows that the majority of people continuing an exercise program do so for a very important reason - they want to improve the quality of their life.

Physical fitness brings energy, endurance, reduced anxiety and stress, and also increased alertness.

In addition it improves your own self-image. It probably lengthens life, helps prevent heart disease, reduces depression. It helps you to stop smoking and lose extra weight.

Fitness is a sensible combination of health habits, exercise and nutrition.

So boys, wake up! Improve the quality of your life.....TODAY!!!

- Mr. Rana (P.T.I.)



In the opening match of the Golden Jubilee Basketball Tournament holders W.B.S. took on

Cambrian Hall which was comparatively a weaker side. Welham was in the driver's seat right from the beginning of the match. Rajnish Goswami controlled the mid-court effectively and sent a stream of passes to Anurag Kumar, who with a delicate touch of class had no difficulty in utilising them. Anurag Kumar scored 28 points and was seemingly defying the law of gravity.

# W.B.S. vs G.R.D. 39 - 34

Welham, pretty satisfied after easily overcoming C.H., met Guru Ram Das in the quarter finals which was an equally good team. From the beginning the Guru Ram Das players were constantly carrying out attacks on the Welham defence. But it was Jagmeet Kohli who with his tremendous defensive ability successfully subdued the rival attacks. Till the end it was hard to predict which team would win. But then the Welhamites rose to the occasion and a lovely basket by Anurag Kumar in the dying moments of the match, sealed the fate of the opponents.

## W.B.S. vs K.V.,O.N.G.C. 72 - 42

Welham Boys played Kendriya Vidyalaya, ONGC in the semifinals. The opponents were psyched in the very beginning as the Welham offense scored a couple of baskets in the very first minute of the match. With Anurag in the offense and Ashish Sharma in the defence it was smooth sailing for the Welhamites.

## W.B.S vs G.R.D 42 - 18

GRD, who had caused a flutter among the Doscos (beating Doon School by 1 point), met the holders once again. But this time the tables had turned and Welham took command of the match from the very beginning. Anurag and Sehgal combined well and frustrated the opponents with dazzling individual runs splitting their defence wide open with passes of supreme vision, and they both 'stretched' to stretch the rival defence. Thus Welhams once again emerged the victor.

# The Mussoorie Basket Ball Fixtures (ist and 2nd April 1991)

The first match was played on the 1st of

April at 4.30 PM against St. George's College. The match started with a beautiful three pointer by ace shooter Sanjay Prasad. The partnership of Sudhanshu and Rajesh in the offense and Prakash's unbeatable rock steady defence made the match a one sided affair, in favour of W.B.S. and S.G.C. was finally creamed by 24 points.

The second match was played on the 2nd at 8.30 AM. The team had to trek about 7 km to Woodstock. The height mismatch of our team resulted in no offensive or defensive rebounds for our players. In the initial minutes of the game the Welhamites failed to click and were trailing 3-11 but soon after the lemon break the Welhamites scored 20 points in a row, owing to a change in tactics and excellent playing by Jagmeet and Neil. The Welhamites were doing well with Welham leading 23-11 but in the dying minutes of the match Woodstock scored some excellent long range shots which changed the whole scenario. With just 58 seconds to go we were level at 29 points. Yet another long shot by Woodstock tilted the match in their favour. Woodstock won 29-32.

The last match was played on the same day at 4.30 PM against Wyneberg Allen School. The match was played on an indoor wooden court. Wyneberg was no match for our team. Right from the word go the Welhamites started converting long range shots finally beating them by 36 points.

During the two days the team trekked approximately 30 km and played three matches.

- VINOD VACHANI (School Basket Ball Coach)

# Mr. Shukla Memorial Basket Ball Championship

Welham Boys School was given the opportunity by D.A.V. College to participate, in the Mr. Shukla Memorial Basket Ball Championship.

Welham started its quest for the trophy in a match against Himantika Club. Welham crossed this hurdle without much difficulty, and defeated them with a wide margin of about 40 points. In this match one got to see the brilliant game of Rajesh and Sudhanshu who were always aided by Anurag Kumar in the attack.

In the next match Welham Boys once again

romped home with an easy victory over D.A.V. College. In the match once again it was the young duo of Rajesh and Sudhanshu which elevated our game. This time Rajnish Goswami (entering Basket Ball once again after a long break) also played well. The top scorer for Welham was Anurag who scored 28 points and was certainly outstanding (No pun intended!).

Unfortunately the Final of this tournament was played during hours which were unsuitable for us and Welham Boys handed over a walkover and was given the Runners-up trophy.

## HOCKEY

Well, it was quite amazing to see the team's excellent performance in such a short time. After some days of pushing, scooping, hitting and goal scoring practice the School Hockey XI was ready to play its first match.

W.B.S vs G.N.A was the first match to be played this season. The new look team was inexperienced with hardly 2 or 3 players having any previous experience of School Hockey. However, Welham put up a good fight and played some good moves. We struck first through Manvendra when he deflected a shot into the goal. Ten minutes later Manvendra once again sounded the board. At half time we led 2-0. Unfortunately our attack slackened in the second half but our defence was still fresh. Nevertheless the visitors succeeded in scoring due to a defensive blunder. We finally won the match 2-1.

Our team's morale was boosted by two reasons. Firstly the victory with an unexperienced team and secondly by the rejoining of the Eleventh Class which had some excellent players. In our second match against GNA they were once again 'creamed'. It was these very Eleventh Class players who helped us win the match. Harjyot scored a hat trick, while Banta and Piyush were amongst the other scorers. The final scoreline was 7-1. It was this match which showed the power of our Hockey team. Let's hope they continue to give these splendid performances.

Meanwhile our School Badminton team which had gone to Sikkim to participate in the IPSC Badminton tournament came home with the Runners-Up Trophy.

# हिन्दी अनुभाग

# वह कौन था .....??

रात का समय था। आकश में चाँद धीरे-धीरे बादलों के पीक्षे क्रिपता जा रहा था । मैं ट्रेन से दिल्ली जा रहा था । ट्रेन में सौभाग्य से मुक्के एक अपना केबिन मिल गया था ।

तभी किसी ने दरवाजे पर दस्तक दी। घड़ी में ठीक बारह बजे थे। ट्रेन से बाहर मैं पेड़ो को जोर से हिलते हुए देख सकता था। मन में जरा हर साथ के मैंने दरवाजा खोला और देखा कि एक आदमी काले कपड़े पहने हुए बाहर खड़ा था। उसने मुझसे अन्दर आने का आग्रह किया। उसकी आवाज बहुत ही मोटी थी। उसकी आँखे लाल, जैसे उसे अच्छी नींद न आई हो। मैंने उसे अन्दर अपने सामने बिठा लिया।

बातचीत, नाम जानने की जिज्ञासा से शुरु हुई और बातचीत से ताश खेलने की। मैंने उसे बोला कि मैं ताश नहीं खेलता हूं। इसपर उसने मुझसे कहा, चलो, फिर मैं तुम्हारा भाग्य बताता हूं। और उसने शुरु किया, "तुम किसी ट्रेन से कहीं जा रहे होगें कि तुम्हारी ट्रेन को एक झटका लगेगा।" अचानक ट्रेन को एक झटका लगा। मुझे डर लगा उसने कहा, "और तुम्हारी ट्रेन की दुर्घटना हो जाएगी और तुम मर जाओगे। उसके बाद तुम्हारी आत्मा भटकने लगेगी।"

बातें सुनकर, मैंने उससे इसते हुए प्रश्न किया - "क्या तुम भूतों पर विश्वास करते हो ? उसने कहाए "हाँ"! और अचानक... गायब हो गया।

मुझे अपनी आँखों पर विश्वास नहीं हुआ। क्या वो सचमुच में कोई भूत था? तभी ट्रेन रूकी ओर मैं अपनें सामान के साथ नीचे उतर गया। थोड़ी दूर आगे चलकर जब मैंने पीक़ देखा, तो क्या देखता हूं ? ट्रेन गायब! प्लैटफांर्म गायब और मैं एक सुनसान सड़क पर खड़ा था। मुझे बहुत हर लग रहा था। सामने मैंने एक आदमी को देखा जो एक शॉल ओढ़े हुए था। मैं उसके पास गया और मेरे कुक़ पूक़ने से पहले ही, वो मुड़ा और मुझे एक काकज थमा दिया।

जब मैंने उस आदमी का चेहरा देखा तो चेहरे की जगह एक गड्ढा था - और अन्दर ही से दो लाल आँखे चमक रही थी। मेरा मन काँप गया। लेकिन फिर जब मैंने देखा तो वहाँ वही आदमी खड़ा था जो मुझे ट्रेन में मिला था। सहसा एक अटटाहस के साथ वो उड गया। मेरी साँसे फूलती जा रही थी और मुझे लग रहा था कि मैं गिर जाउंगा। साहस करके जब मैंने वह कागज देखा तो मैंने उसपर अपनी तस्वीर छपी देखी।

मुझमें से डर निकल कर जिज्ञासा की भावना जागृत हो गई। मैंने जब उसके ऊपर ऋपे अक्षरों को पढ़ा तो मेरे हाथ सुन्न हो गए। उसमें लिखा था "ट्रेन दुर्घटना में एक की मृत्यु।" और तभी जोर-जोर से किसी के हँसने की आवाजें आने लगीं।

– अंशुल अनुराग

# कविता

मेरी बिल्ली उर्फ क्डिंगल मेरी बिल्ली उर्फ क्डिंगल उसका घर था पहले शुक्रताल उसे भी आता था जादू काल एक दिन नगर में पड़ा आकाल।।

> फिर उसने किया अपना जादू काल। झट दूर हो गया आकाल।। बस अब क्या कहना। नगर वालों ने कर दिया मुझे मालामाल।।

अब मैं गया वापिस शुक्रताल। वहाँ पर थी एक सड़क निहाल।। उस सड़क पर रहते मिस्टर जयाल। मैंने देदी उनकी बिल्ली उर्फ विडाल।।

> उनके घर से मैं ले आया। यादगार के रूप में एक मशाल।। मैं कभी न भूलूंगा वो दिन। जब किया था उसने मुझे मालामाल।। मेरी प्यारी बिल्ली उर्फ विडाल। उसने किया मुझे कितना मालामाल।।

> > - अमित शर्मा

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