

# THE OLIPHANT

NO. 120

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

25th October, 1991

## Founder's Day Special Issue

### Think about it

*To great evils we submit; we resent little provocations.*

- William Hazlett

### EDITORIAL

The 'pre jump-jitters' of the post-prandial parachutist have always afflicted even professional writers; that these qualms make the writers alert and put them on their toes does not abate the misery of the editor of the 'OLIPHANT'; they must simply be endured. For almost one whole year he has spent ten days of each fortnight thinking and finally writing the Editorial. The other four have been spent hoping it is read. Such are the heartaches of being on the Oliphant Board. (Sigh!)

To begin with, a Welhamite never really gives up, does he? After a brief lecture (sarcasm excluded) at Assembly as to what Napkins are meant for, he quit cleaning his shoes, wiping hands his chair with it. He used the 'Oliphant' instead.

Here at Welham it would seem extremely inadequate if it were read the way reading should be done. Welhamites, imaginative as they are, have invented so many ingenious applications of a mere journal, that an outsider observing them may well hold Welham as the epitome of creativity. Invariably, every fortnight when the Oliphant comes out, it is brought in parts, to lunch and dinner and breakfast, of course, depending on the number of pages in that



particular napkin (oops!) issue. What is worse is when they walk up to you and appreciate, innocently enough, "You know you have great potential as a writer. You're the editor, aren't you?" Only the other day I was briefed on how handy the newsletter comes in covering books, "Thanks, Varun, I knew I could count on you for these spare (spare in abundance) Oliphants. I have some extra books that need the

covering."

Elsewhere the Founders Day rehearsals...all right I'm not giving it away. So they are proceeding smoothly, with many working past midnight due to their great passion for coffee and of course, acting!

Here I shall leave you to fend for yourselves; only before I do so, there is this final observation about Founders. Everything averages out about fifty-fifty. The weather, fifty percent rain, fifty percent sunshine. Half the meals are good, the other half only so-so. You usually like about half the people you meet and meet only half of those you like.

GO ON, READ ON ----(Pleeeeee)

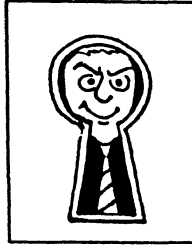
Yours desperately,  
Varun Bhaskar.

# Through the keyhole

Dr. Saxena - Where is your cardigan?

Anurag Garg - Sir, I forgot it in the hostel.

Dr. Saxena - Seeing the weather fluctuating these days if you don't want to wear a cardigan declare yourself as the He-Man which you are not.



till they were stopped by the seniors a new twist to the Cauvery water dispute!

. . .

Class 12 boys valiantly trying to prevent themselves from sleeping and pay attention to Shaw's Pygmalion. Finally in sheer desperation, Mayank Kandelwal looks up, sleepy-eyed and wan-faced and asks piteously "Ma'am is it compulsory to complete this text before the I.S.C.?"

. . .

Dr. Saxena to the Class 11th - Why do you talk so much? Can't you digest your morning tea, now start and mark the date of birth of your work.

. . .

Deepak - Who makes the most sweeping statements?

Rohitash - Obviously Hazari: (The P.H. Sweeper)

. . .

Mid term break. Dinner at Alu-ki-Mandi. Sumit Gupta, plate in hand, waits for the cook to serve him. In agony, "Why do we have to kill animals? Its very sad I really get upset. Why do we have to kill living beings? Why? Why?"

He looks at the food the cook has put; then surprised and hurt, "Bearerji, you are giving us only two pieces of chicken today?"

. . .

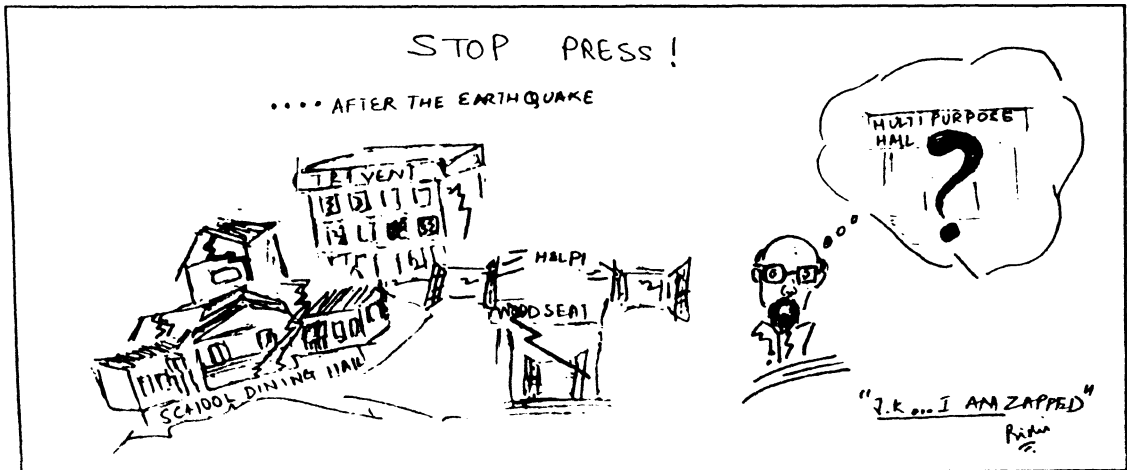
## OVERHEARD

There was a water shortage in Triveni. Surprisingly Cauvery maintained its water supply. Therefore the boys of Ganga and Jamuna were often seen hovering around Cauvery house, and often exchanging "Pleasantries" over bathrooms. However on one particular day things hotted up and the "pleasantries" became a bit too pleasant

Mohit Mehta - "Ma'am I am sure I will get the highest in the test this time".

Shad Ali "No I am sure I will get it. I cogged from both Mohit and Pranav".

. . .



# The Literary Affairs of Welhams

## HOW JACK LEARNT HIS LESSON

There was once a rich farmer who had two lazy sons. The elder son's name was Jack and the younger son's name was John. They lived in a far away place in Russia. Food and clothes were very expensive in this place.



One day the farmer said to his son that he had no money to buy food. They were very sad to hear this but they did not want to work to earn money. Jack said that he would go to the king's palace. He stole two bags of gold and brought them home. However, the king came to know that the farmer's son had stolen his gold, and got very angry. He told his minister to put the farmer's son into prison. Jack was put into prison for twelve years.

The farmer felt very sad. Eleven years passed. The farmer thought that he would go to the king himself and ask him to forgive his son. The king refused to pardon Jack. He said it was not right to steal even if one was dying of hunger. He said Jack should have explained to the king and he would have helped the family. So Jack had to complete his twelve years in prison. He never stole after that. He worked hard instead.

. . . -Rahul Choudhary  
III

## THE FAIR

I looked out of my window,  
and saw a lovely sight.  
A fair had come to visit us  
with a tent in Red and White.  
The giant wheel had started.  
The music sang out loud  
A man with twenty balloons  
was standing in the crowd.  
The ice creams were delicious.  
Strawberry, lemon and lime,  
I swung in the swing boat.  
I swung up and down  
And I had a marvellous time.

-Bishesh Kumar

## BANG! BANG!

Once a man went to a shop  
to get a bun.  
But on the road he found  
a gun.

He picked it up and  
started to fire the gun.  
Then he said it is 'fun'  
Playing with a gun.  
He went to his friend's house  
To have some fun.  
After reaching there he  
started to play chess  
with him.  
He lost the match and  
got very angry.  
He fired his gun at  
the chess and the chess  
was in a mess.  
Just then the police  
arrived and took  
him to the jail,  
and for ten years  
he was in the jail.  
I could have taken  
you to meet that man.  
But you will be sorry  
to know that the man  
does not live any more.

-Ayush Pratap Singh Negi  
IV

## OUR PREP TIMINGS

Late every evening,  
The prep bell rings.  
Half past eight is the actual time.  
Boys run up and down.  
Some reach the prep class on time.  
Prefects wait for the late comers to arrive.  
After reaching the class some people work,  
and some nod their heads and frown.  
The children are eager to know,  
Is it time for them to go?  
Reaching the hostels they change and flounce  
that is how prep time runs around.

-Amit Sekhri  
VII

## THE VICTORIA MEMORIAL

This Summer holiday, I got an opportunity to visit Calcutta for a few days. While I was there, I visited the Victoria Memorial which is one of the landmarks of Calcutta.

When Queen Victoria died in January 1901, the Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon thought of making a memorial for the Queen. This is why it is named The Victoria Memorial.

The Viceroy gave 70 acres of land for it to be made. It was designed by Sir William Emerson. At that time he was the president of the British Institute of Architects. He wanted to make a building that would become as famous as The Taj Mahal. The design was Italian and had Indian touches.

The foundation stone was laid by Queen Victoria's grandson. It was constructed by Martin & Company. It was made entirely with Makrana Marble. It is so large that it can cover more than a football field. It is 184 ft. high. Right on top is a 16 feet bronze statue of winged Victory on the dome.

In the centre of this memorial is a huge round hall covered by a dome. This hall is surrounded by many rooms on two floors. These rooms have a fine collection of paintings, sculptures, weapons, manuscripts, documents, maps, coins, stamps and artifacts.

Some of the most interesting things are the uniforms of generals. I liked the model of the fort of Srirangapatnam. One room also had a collection of swords and daggers of old kings. There are marble busts of famous Englishmen.

Lord Curzon had wanted this to be a museum and asked many Nawabs and Rajas to donate money for this building. I have also seen it at night when it is illuminated. It looks very beautiful at night.

-Amit Kaul  
VI

## ADVENTURES OF MICKEY MOUSE

Mickey Mouse,  
Went to his house.  
On the way  
He met Minney,  
Who was talking to Whinney.

Next he went and  
got himself wet  
While he saw  
Cinderella sitting  
Under an umbrella.

Then he passed by a stall  
and climbed up a wall  
He fell down and got bumps  
Pluto thought he had mumps.  
At last he reached home  
And he met a good old gnome  
Then he sat on his chair.

Suddenly in came the mayor.  
While he was talking to the mayor  
A wood louse came out of his chair  
And the chair fell  
With a horrible smell.

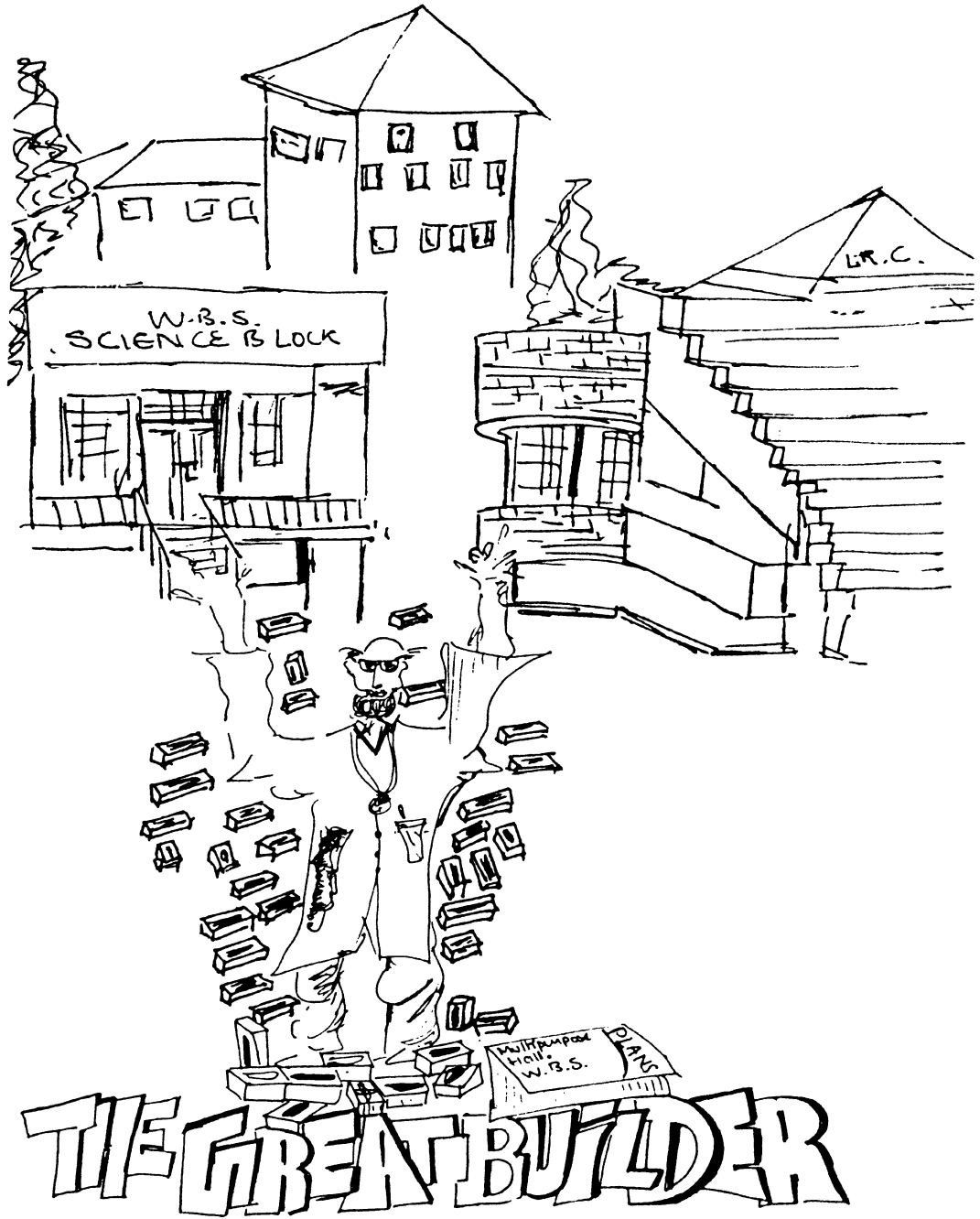
Near a bus stop  
There was a workshop  
So he got his chair mended  
And the adventure ended.

-Vipul Swarup  
IV

## WELHAM - THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL

At this point of school life often lying down on my bunk before going to bed, I often visualise and analyse my past twelve years at this great institution. The nostalgia brings a peculiar feeling of poignance, of confidence and will to rise to greater heights. A good public school not only teaches you various educational and study skills but instills in you that confidence and drive which help you to rise in life.

My father, a brigadier in the army, was himself a public school student, a Rimcolian and asserted much against my mother's wishes, that if he could go to boarding school at the age of five, I could jolly well go at six. That day, 1st April 1980, is still crystal clear in my mind - the day I first breathed the sweet, fresh, amiable Welham air and joined Woodseats. At that tender age of six a child does go through hell, especially the home sickness. Sensitive as I was I cried my heart out, I cursed my parents and thought it criminal to have put me in such, as I thought at that time, a horrible school. I eagerly awaited the holidays and the day I would leave it.



Hostels changed, from Woodseats to N.G, N.G. to Whitehouse, Whitehouse to Triveni, and from Triveni to P.H, but they all had one thing in common, the Welham traditions - a homely atmosphere, policy of sharing, feeling of togetherness and above all the will to go 'From Strength to Strength'. Each hostel has its own charm, and memories of each of them keep flashing from time to time. From the Woodseats, long dormitories, community bath, exciting play-room, the unforgettable corner to the modern bunks, exquisite common room (equipped with a gas connection, a mini-canteen, a refrigerator, colour T.V, deck) and the melodious voice of Hazari in P.H. The corner of Woodseats was dreaded by one and all, it was a form of punishment in which the boy had to sit in a corner during recreational hours. I still remember the day when I had forgotten to make my bed and had to face Miss Young's wrath along with a contract with 'The Corner' for a week.

There have been depressing moments, when I felt homesick, received a ruthless punishment from prefects, got bad results in studies, of fights ranging from mere teasing to physical blows. At a junior stage boys are vulnerable and are often dominated by some haughty fellow-mates. I too was and perhaps this was the most depressing moment. Then slowly I realized this weakness in me. The next time it happened, I put my foot down, the fellow then thought twice before acting tough with me, now a more daring and confident individual. There have, however, been far greater happier moments - the going home thrills, getting a series of goodchits, friendships when one wants to shower everything on one's buddy, unexpected visits by parents, or victory in close matches. One has to take the good and the bad, for one cannot have happy moments forever.

A remarkable feature of this institution is the staff's contribution. They were very co-operative throughout these years, right from matrons, housemasters, subject teachers and various games instructors. Particularly so is the present headmaster's enthusiastic approach, dedication and response which inspires the boys to continue their efforts so that the school progresses from strength to strength.

Education at Welham does not restrict itself to the classroom or the conventional method, but aims at the all-round development of the individual. Perhaps I would not have been able to

develop my talents had it not been for the co-curricular activities, stress on sports, adventure camps, mountaineering, trekking and river running courses which Welham emphasises.

Rostow's Theory of Economics which emphasizes the pre-take-off and take-off stages in the growth of an economy can be applied to school life, when one leaves behind one's weaknesses, sheds ones shyness to do well in, academics, sports and various other activities to prove ones true qualities and talents. In my case this take-off stage developed the drive and go which a Welhamite does achieve sooner or later giving him that extra edge over the others.

Initially I had cursed my parents when they sent me here. Well that was the immaturity of the age that was speaking, it is now that I realise the worth of this education. At one time I eagerly awaited the day I would leave; now when just a couple of months are left for me, I wish I could turn back the clock. The very thought of leaving brings back just those tears which once filled my eyes at coming to school. The confidence, go and drive which is bubbling in me now would help me to do my parents and this institution proud. When I joined Welham it was not too well known but today I am proud to be a member of an institution whose fame has traveled far and wide. Wherever I go and whatever I achieve I know I owe it all to this great institution, Welham - 'THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL'.

-Ranjit Bedi  
XII

\* \* \*

## "GHOST-SHADOWS"

A small group of mountaineers was ascending a peak. All the members of the group were young, except for the guide who was a highlander of advanced age. Most of them had never been to the mountains before. As they climbed higher the progress grew slower but it was the guide who kept up the pace.

The view around them was magnificent. Everywhere, as far as the eye could see were snow clad mountains dazzling in the glare of the sun. Down below, the steep mountain sides merged into deep gorges.

At about two p.m. when the climbers had reached an altitude of about two thousand

metres, a cold northerly wind started, blotting out the sky with dark clouds. It began to drizzle. Rain and fog formed what seemed to be an impenetrable grey wall. The climbers were forced to stop at a small log cabin where they took rest and dried themselves. Two hours later when the sun reappeared in the sky they decided to continue the climb.

Gasping for breath, they finally reached one of the peaks on the side of the mountain. The strong northerly wind continued to drive the clouds scudding across the sky. The sun had already set low over the horizon and its rays seemed to be shining in an upward direction. Then something quite unexpected happened.

As they stepped on to the cliff, right in front, some two or three kilometres away, rising high above the horizon from the deep gorge below, was a group of giant shadows, which had appeared in the East against the background of the clouds. The human figures could be seen so clearly that everybody stopped in their tracks. The guide calmly looked at the shadows and at the awe-struck young people. He then chuckled and said, "There is nothing to fear, these things happen". He stepped forward and took off his warm felt hat and waved it in the air. One of the shadows repeated the movement; its giant hand rose to the head, took off the hat and waved it. The climbers gasped in amazement. Soon the clouds moved across the setting sun, and the unusual shadows disappeared.

Scientists have named this natural phenomena the 'Brocken ghost', after Mt. Brocken in Germany. It was many centuries ago that giant shadows were first seen rising above this mountain.

This is actually how it happens. Early in the morning, at sunrise or at noon you climb to the mountain top. On the side of the sky opposite the sun are clouds, and these, like a distant huge screen, show a giant silhouette. The effect is roughly the same as when you stand in a room between a lamp and one of the walls, but closer to the lamp. Then you do see your enlarged shadow on the wall.

Obviously mountain 'ghosts' appear not only on Mt. Brocken but on any mountain peak, given certain conditions (fog, clouds and the sun). It often happens that the shadows appear surrounded by a rainbow-hued halo. This is another

visual trick which is caused when the white light of the sun is dispersed into its components by the multitude of tiny drops present in the moist air or the fog.

This mysterious natural phenomenon gave rise to various legends of ghosts and witches but today we know the explanations which demystify such ghostly phenomena.

-Gagan Gahlot

XII

## THE GRUBBY WELHAMITE

The average Welhamite and food are synonymous. You think of one and immediately the other comes to mind. When it comes to food, the Welhamite is the epitome of desperation. Life's priorities change with time, but the Welhamite keeps his priorities straight: *Grub first, Always.*

The Dining Hall at meal times is a feast of sight and sound. You see the jaws moving and hear the stainless steel danging. The policy adopted is: *Maximum consumption in minimum time.*

The Welham meal easily reminds one of a stock exchange. The bell rings, the hogging starts, the bell rings again and the hogging stops.

Personal grub (mementos of outings, etc.) is



consumed in a more martial manner. By the time someone says "Cha..", an attack that would put the Light Brigade to shame, is already underway and by the time that someone utters "...rge," the attack is over. How's that for lightning speed!

Yet another field of hogging in which the Welhamite expertise comes to light is the School's Siamese pachyderm (White elephant) or in other words the tuck-shop. Given half a chance we could eat Mr. Joshi out of house and home but financial problems keep us at bay.

No matter where he is or who he is, every Welhamite shares a common infatuation. One that satisfies and fulfills (or fills full, excuse the pun). As the famous maxim goes (and one which a Welhamite lives by) "DON'T EAT TO LIVE; LIVE TO EAT".

. . . . -Ashish N Debroy  
X

### RAPHEAL

A few boys of the school have been regularly going twice a week to Rapheal, a home for the permanently disabled. This has been a great experience. It has changed our way of looking at life. We have become more sympathetic, compassionate and have developed love and affection towards others. We have, for the first time, in our lives, seen what misery is. I personally feel that we are lucky indeed that God has gifted us with a healthy body, which can be put to good use. But what about those who have no chance to see life?

We have been trying to entertain the people living in Rapheal and have been helping to make the world a better place for them to live in. We will continue this service and try our level best to achieve our goal.

Once we took all the inmates to Lachiwalla, a picnic spot. They enjoyed the short trip - seldom do they go out of that building. They were very excited and it was a wonderful experience for them. We took some sweets and fruit and distributed them. Now, we are planning to take them to the 'Deer Park', five km from Dehra Dun, in the month of November.

We visit Raphael in the afternoon at 3 p.m; that is the inmates they play. So, we usually

make that time of the day happy for them by playing and singing with them. The inmates have a set routine. In the morning they go for classes. They learn several arts and crafts. They make beautiful candles, lamps, handkerchieves. The teachers and helpers are very enthusiastic and take keen interest in teaching.

I hope we are able to contribute something to those who have been always spending their life in misery.

. . . . ✓ -Nitin Bhanot  
IX

### AN INTERVIEW WITH ADOLF HITLER



The morning was bright, the sky clear and the winds breathed low. The two Nazi guards led me up to the grey stone building, the swastika flag flying high over its roof. I was led up to the third floor and then into the large hall decorated with classy Italian relics. The Italian campaign had been the

goriest landmark for Germany in the war. A Nazi approached, raised his hand and shouted 'Hail Hitler'. I responded and he led me into the inner room. For a moment I froze and my pulse rate increased as I viewed the three important men of the Third Reich who threatened to control the globe. There sat Adolf Hitler with Himmler and Eichmann by his side. The two men left and for a moment I felt I was left alone facing a lion in the Colosseum. I was no gladiator.

Me - "Hail Hitler."

Adolf Hitler - "Good morning Herr Helment Fritz. Please take a seat. I hear you want to interview me?"

Me - "Yes."

Adolf Hitler - "Go on, ask me a question. I promise not to be rude. But please! No



question about my height and moustache or my cat and maid or my hydrophobia. Its all classified. I could tell you but then I'd have to kill you."

Me - "I don't think that should be necessary."  
Adolf Hitler - "Shoot!"

Me - "What does it feel being the greatest dictator of the world?"

Adolf Hitler - "It sure feels better then being asked such a dumb question"

Me - "Sorry, okay! When were you born?"

Adolf Hitler - "If I knew the answer to that it would surely help me determine my age. However the media seems to know it better than I."

Me - "Now that the Germans are spreading all over the world, what do you think your chances of victory are?"

Adolf Hitler - "They are surely better than your chances of walking alive out of here if you continue this boring *tete-e-tete*. My God! If my people read this they might die of boredom, leave alone the Allied bombs."

Me - "Can you be more explicit about your victories."

Adolf Hitler - "Ah! there's a good one. Look here (pointing to eastern and western fronts). The whole of France and Italy are under us. Russia is only a matter of days. The U-boats have been sinking 20,000 tons a month of Allied ships and soon the whole ocean floor will be littered with them. The Slavs have been beaten back and all out victory is only a matter of days."

Me - "Phew! That is some progress. What if America intervenes?"

Adolf Hitler - "What do you think will happen? Our empire will extend over several thousand more kilometers. Thats all."

Me - "Now lets get onto lighter topics. What about your personal life?"

Adolf Hitler - "Ah! there's a good one. You see I hardly get time off from painting the swastikas all over the globe, then how how do you think I'll get time to go paint the town red?"

Me - "What about women?"

Adolf Hitler - "Ahem! They say I'm quite popular with all the women around the world. All call me, what to say, attractive but you see I of course do not reciprocate their feelings. But I simply adore the American blondes. I hope you don't have that on tape."

Me - "No general, go on."

Adolf Hitler - "That's about it, except that I hate people being killed; if only the imperialists would listen."

Me - "(This person has a heart) I beg your pardon?"

Adolf Hitler - "I said I hate bloodshed."

Me - "But, then why all this?"

Adolf Hitler - "You tell the people to crown me king and I'll ask the troops to withdraw".

Me - "What about all those concentration camps?"

Adolf Hitler - "What concern... I can hardly get that word right. Auschwitz and all are just holiday resorts where we send Allied citizens and Jews to keep them out of the war. How kind of me, no?"

Me - "Yes, very"

Adolf Hitler - "Well then that about covers it but before you leave, mark my words; the next time you visit Rome the sun will never set in the German Empire."

I collected my sheets and walked out of office, my head deep in thought, so deep that I tripped over the stairs and fell down. Well that was it, I was put into bed.

A year later the eastern and western fronts were totally controlled by the Allies. The USA entered the war, France and Italy regained freedom. All sea lanes were flew opened to Allied ships. The wolf packs receded. The Blitz failed and the Third Reich was on the verge of defeat. I once again walked into the building but there was no Swastika there. General Edward greeted me and began his conversation - "What? you want to know where you will find Hitler? Didn't you read the morning papers? Germany has surrendered and Hitler has committed suicide. Guess you are a little late, Ha?"

Sonaal Rampal

IX

. . .

## THE KAMIKAZE

The great woodbirds stood prostrate upon the  
wrecked dock  
like divine rapscallions,  
The Japanese sat huddled in the flying cats,  
like white mice on wild geese.  
Their eyes gleaming with war hurt,  
Their very souls obsessed by zeal and ardour.

"Be it not for glory,  
Nor for name or fame,  
But in service to your mother-land,  
Your shall serve this mother-land,  
You shall play this death game.  
O young warriors!  
Render yourselves worthy of this your great  
country."  
The general bellowed like an enraged lion.  
His sabre held in a death-grip in his swarthy  
hands,  
His eyes ablaze with fury and lust for revenge.

"Since the origin of man,  
The sons of this great land have defended this  
country,  
with courage and bravado  
tis your turn, oh! mighty princes,  
May the Almighty be with you,  
Go!"

His sabre went whistling down savagely,  
Glistening widely in the illusory viscous glare of  
the sun,  
As he vanquished his enemy,  
Remorseless and heedless.

They took off, silent and smooth,  
Into the uninviting blue sky,  
Over the hungry sea,  
Their very spirits ablaze with battle glee,  
Like young, zealous tigers,  
Off on an elephant hunt.

They rode in the thick clouds,  
and speared the rheumy biting air,  
Onward!  
Until the huge Yankee marines appeared.  
Each one pinned down his target,  
And climbed upwards, high and precarious,  
Until the gigantic ships were tiny specks.

Then, the battle song began in unison,  
Incredible yet patriotic,  
And they bore down on the ships.

Their soft wooden noses,  
Used like needle point javelins,  
And they headed for the Yankee marines,  
Down!

Towards their barbarous chimneys,  
Dark and mysterious holes,  
Yet they approached, face first,  
Undaunted!

And they darted down,  
Headlong into the chimneys, unhesitatingly,  
Until the ships blew sky-high,  
Changing them into another fire belch,  
Of an indomitable dragon,  
Monster of havoc and turmoil,  
Rewarder of death and agony,  
As cruel and harsh as Lucifer,  
Hurricane of bloodshed and evil pandemonium;  
War!

And the young tigers died, gloriously,  
Such a death that death itself was transfixed,  
Coveting and yet victorious,  
With heads held high,  
And spirits simmering with gusto.  
Knowing final destiny to be near.  
Yet brave and constant in their ultimate peril.

They died war lords  
Faithful and loyal to their motherland,  
Till the very last drop of blood.  
To the country which was the lord and sire,  
And now which served as their bier!  
Oh! Those divine clouds, humble and tranquil,  
Which hovered, gratefully, like a huge shroud.

Oh! Mighty lord! embodiment of peace,  
Were the whole world like them,  
Were it so loyal and loving,  
Why conflict? Why hatred and difference?  
Why this pandemonium?  
Why every moment a duel for life?  
Why not friendship, peace and equality?  
Where is the serenity that we dream of,  
Oh! Mighty lord, embodiment of peace?  
Where?

Kirtiman Singh  
IX

. . .



## REFLECTIONS

There are always those moments  
We meet special people  
We call friends.

Together  
Like Caterpillars habitually devouring,  
Ugly and fearsome  
We meet.

In that feeling of comfort and security  
We travel in deep slumber  
Weaving a cocoon  
A mesh of silky thread  
Changing  
Unknown to the world  
Softening our jaggedness  
With a willingness to look at ourselves.

In that brief spell of ensconing  
Without pressure from the outside  
Comfortable in that effort of building  
We emerge beautiful  
As butterflies in flight!

\* \* \*

Look at that sunset  
It's for you, for me,  
Anybody else who cares to watch  
Do you see it's beauty?  
Not in comparison  
But by itself?

In any case, whether  
You do or don't  
Sit by my side  
And look!

Let us share it  
The way we share the same air  
You may sniff its fragrance  
Or it's stink  
As much as I might.

It's neither yours nor mine  
To keep  
Or to own for the moment.  
Or a lifetime.

Just take it in  
Feel it  
And let it go.

-Mr. Vishwas Parchure.

## KUMARI (THE LIVING GODDESS)

Kumari is considered a living Goddess in Nepal. She is a symbol of female energy. It is very interesting to know that she is worshipped as a living Goddess. Near the place where Kumari is worshiped is an office called Kumarichowk. In this office valuable treasures are kept because it is believed that the Goddess Kumari guards the place.

Kumari is the mistress of the kingdom, the King rules on her trust. The king also worships her. The kingdom gives her the highest respect.

There is a special festival for Kumari which is called Kumarijatra. Kumarijatra is one of the main stages of Indraajatra. This festival is celebrated for one week. She is taken around the city in a chariot. In the history of Nepal, it is written that this festival started during Malla period.

The Kumari is chosen from the Sakya family. The Sakya family is also known as Barnas (goldsmith) and it is said that Vishnu is also known as the God of Gold. There is one more significance - Lord Buddha too was born in the Sakya Family.

According to the early version, the festival started due to King Jayprakash Malla's lust for the Goddess. The Goddess used to play dice with him. When she learnt of his dishonourable feelings she not only vanished but threatened that the king's rule would come to an end. He prayed for pardon. The Goddess ordered the king to start the chariot-drawing festival with a young girl chosen from the Sakya family as Goddess in the chariot. A young girl is selected from the Sakya family. She is to be below the age of five years. She should not have a single cut on her body. She is taken to a dark room containing many buffalo heads. At the centre of the room is a single candle which reflects the light of the Buffalos' eyes. If this girl does not get frightened then she is proclaimed the Kumari.

Then she is taken to Hanuman Dhoka where she lives as the Goddess till she is fifteen years old. She is beautifully dressed with ornaments. She wears a red costume and a lot of expensive jewellery and she is garlanded with lots of lovely flowers. Then she is seated on a beautifully decorated wooden chariot drawn by hundreds of

men. The king comes to take blessings from her. This festival continues for one week and the chariot is drawn around the city.

At the age of fifteen she is no longer allowed to be Kumari. Till then if by chance she gets hurt, she is not called Kumari. A new Kumari is chosen with full rituals. After fifteen she can marry but in Nepal it is believed that whoever marries the Kumari soon dies, vomiting blood. Thus the Kumari is left alone and sad.

Here one may be reminded of the old saying, "Among the Hindus a woman is either treated as a Goddess or as a slave, but never like a human."

- Yuvendra Basnett

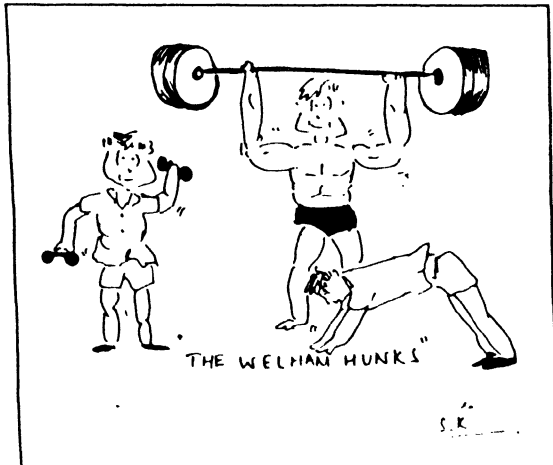
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VI

### THE WELHAM OPEN - AIR HEALTH CLUB

Popularly known as 'The Welham Hunks' this is open whenever school is in progress. It is the latest craze amongst some boys. There is no admission fee and membership is only on invitation. Yet no one, but no one, visits it willingly. Very special 'invitations' have to be sent (sorry, announced) for it.

There is an acute shortage of mechanical and electrical gadgets at the Hunks. Thus more stress is laid on the natural and simple methods of staying in the best of health. Though there is a shortage of equipment there is no dearth of instructors. The lessons are conducted with



meticulous management. The policy of division of labour is very effectively followed by the eleven instructors. For each lesson only two instructors are present. On very rare occasions (when the number of members invited suddenly shoots up) do some more instructors venture to help conduct lessons.

The venue of the club alternates between the main field and the Peacock stage. The badminton court adjoining the senior most hostel is exclusively meant for the juniors of that house. The time and duration of the lessons is wholly dependent on the instructors. The most preferred time of the day for holding the lessons is after the afternoon meal. The instructors - health conscious gentlemen all - believe quite rightly that this helps digest food very well, just as physical exertion before the evening meal acts as a wonderful appetizer. Another old saying that they sometimes seem to follow is 'Early to bed, Early to rise Makes a man (positively) HEALTHY, (if not) wealthy and wise'. So at times one (only one who too believes in the above maxim) might catch a glimpse of a morning workout which is invariably conducted at the badminton court mentioned above.

The language used, though English, is amazingly different in meaning. The word 'down' for instance, which in normal English refers to lowering someone or something, at the Hunks means breaking your back and building your shoulders. The word 'wall' which otherwise invariably refers to a solid structure built of bricks, stones, wood etc, here signifies pasting yourself to the wall and exercising the thigh and calf muscles at times even exercising you hands against the pull of gravity.

The effects of the health club are amazing. Puny Welhamites are soon transformed into brilliant athletes with stamina enough to take five rounds of the main field and arms strong enough to lift Mount Olympus. Those who return a little 'thick' from home soon acquire perfectly trim bodies that would turn even Van Damme green with envy. No wonder the sports performance of Welham has improved over the years! One startling side effect is in the field of discipline. So demanding is each lesson that the Welhamite exemplifies perfect behaviour for one complete day after it. Though this is quite against the basic norms of Welhamites, it is very natural. They cannot be expected to regain all their energy instantly. It takes some time. Thus lessons are conducted at regular intervals.

The Hunks has proved to be a no cost, sure way of building stamina and body power. Every year sees a complete revamp in the Management committee - but always so it is said, for the better. Cheers for The Hunks !

- Varun Sood  
XI

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## AN OPEN LETTER

### Courtesy that Improves Personality and Earns Friends

Dear Students,

You know Courtesy is the reflection of your personality. In all the affairs of life - social, commercial or political - courtesies small and minor are the ones which strike deepest in the grateful and appreciating heart. Courtesy enables us to earn a warm and ready welcome anytime at any place. Courtesy's motto is "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you". Manners change from place to place and from time to time, but real Courtesy is nothing more than genuine regard, respect, consideration for the feelings and sentiments of others.

A man with Courtesy always remains happy and always stays patient. He never tries to interrupt when another is telling a story or a joke nor cries out that he has heard it before. He never tries to correct or criticise others in such a way as to embarrass them. He does not ignore people, nor find fault with others.

You want to impress other people how smart you are, you want to feel important, you want to shine, you want people to love you, to want all this and many other things is natural and understandable. But you must remember an important thing before you set out to get what you are after. That is, that every person you meet, encounter, wants the same things too. Why not stop for a minute to listen to him, make him feel wanted and important and thus give him all satisfaction by simply being courteous to him. You may not be able to give one and all he or she wants. But being courteous you can give that person a lot more satisfaction. Always remember, others' satisfaction is sure success for you.

Hoping you rise in life and get ahead of others.

-M.M. Sharma

## GUYS WERE SAYING.....

Human psychology says that there are certain instances when a person cannot express his feelings. There may be various reasons for it. He may be feeling shy, he may be having an inferiority complex etc. So he uses other *indirect methods* to get his message across. For a Welhamite this is not very difficult.

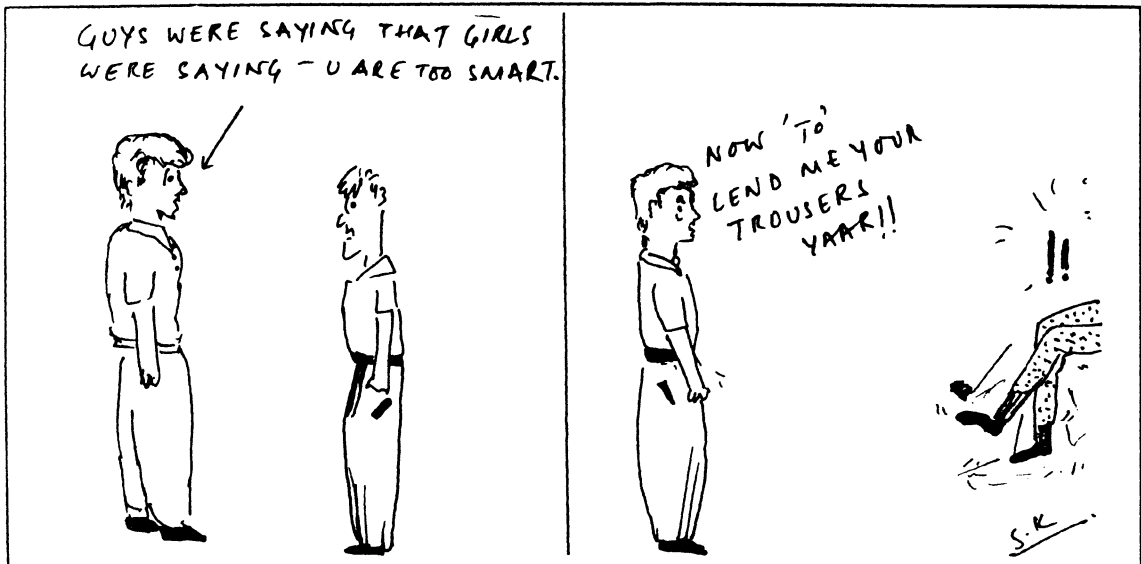
The person who first uses it is (or shall we say was) invariably believed by his listeners. One of the first indirect methods used was "GUYS WERE SAYING....". So if anyone had to 'claim' (forgive my language I am a Welhamite to the core) anything, he would use this prefix and get away coolly. Actually every Welhamite, in fact every person, wants to gain importance and to gain importance CLAIMING is essential. It is as essential as food is to Welhamites!

This was first experimented by boys during the ICSEs this year. One boy coolly remarked that his uncle was in the Examining Committee (as usual CLAIMING away to gain importance) therefore he would get the papers before. That was it. The news spread like fire in dry hay. If that boy thought he was smart and that he would be the most important boy in the class he was mistaken - there was a boy smarter than him. He took full advantage of it and every day he supplied the CNN news (again forgive my language) in a fashion which was then unfamiliar to the rest. "Guys were saying that this guy's uncle is coming tomorrow".

"Guys were saying that he has got the Maths papers".

The next day it was: "Guys were saying that he has been caught by someone and he slapped that guy". Therefore, day by day, he gave CNN news which was heard more eagerly than the Gulf War Analysis; and the poor person whose uncle...etc. was once again relegated to the background.

Every person in power (especially our prefects) loves to hear that he is feared by the rest; and every subordinate loves to be the favourite of the people in power. So here we are once again; the prefect who thinks he is feared thinks that he is very smart but once again a junior takes away the cake. After a particular punishment the junior marches up and says "Guys were saying that they had a tough time during



the punishments and Guys were saying that this was the toughest punishment till now." The so called feared prefect would then say: "Which punishment? Oh that one; that was a SHADY one yaar! Fine, next time I will give them a milder one". So guys were saying ... it can spark of anything; which speaks volumes for its effectiveness.

Of course there are other indirect methods of communication. For example, consider the following incident. A person just returns from seeing an eagerly awaited film. So when he returns he is asked: "Tell us which were the good scenes of the film". So he narrates the scenes which REALLY were good (You'll understand later why I have emphasized really). Then there are a few scenes which he found good but does not want to tell because of various reasons unknown to me. So his punch-line: "Public really liked the scene" and narrates that scene and gets away with it. Thus he expresses his thoughts clearly and also escapes the comment that his choice is cheap - after all the "public liked those scenes".

There are many other cases but they would be unacceptable in print. I would like to say (or rather I should say) "Guys were saying" that the

world today is making progress. Therefore there has been a considerable progress in the GWS case also. So now it is "I heard that Guys were saying...", or

"I heard someone say that the Guys were saying..." etc.

But by now the average Welhamite has become too smart and he can easily see through these things. But I am confident some other *indirect methods* will come our way. After all we believe that "Necessity is the mother of invention" and "guys were saying" that it is necessary to gain importance.

I hope I have not bored you through this article. Actually I am sort of used to hearing that my articles are good, as the following piece of conversation will show.

"Ritesh, your article was too good. It was too interesting."

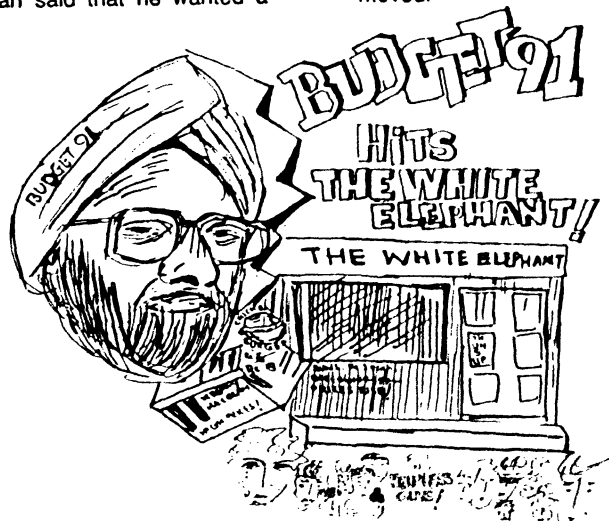
"Who told you all this?"

"Guys were saying ....."

-Ritesh Khanna  
XII

## MINUTES OF SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING

1. Mr. Khaira said that despite the cowtraps many cows enter the campus. He requested the Chairman to take necessary action. The Chairman agreed and said that maximum infiltration took place through the cow trap near Krishna. He said that something would be done.
2. Mr. Khaira also proposed that festivals like Children's Day, teachers' Day etc. should be celebrated at Assembly. The Chairman said that it was upto the boys and if the community wanted it thus then they could celebrate it. Personally however, he refused to celebrate the occasions at Assembly.
3. Rishi Kumar suggested that the location of the Suggestion Box be changed. The Chairman said he was finding a suitable spot for it and hoped it is not removed again.
4. A subject combination of Physics, Chemistry, Maths and Economics for classes XI-XII was suggested by Gagan Dewan. The Chairman agreed to this suggestion.
5. Shared Poddar requested that superior quality stationary be made available by the school. The Chairman said that he could only do this if he had the list of things of the boys wanted. Paper, he said, was out of question.
6. Anshul Anurag requested the Chairman to install tubelights on the newly cemented path. The Chairman said that he wanted a connection from the Electricity Board otherwise he would have to install long wires. However, he would think of a solution.
7. Mr. N. Jayal proposed that life savers be awarded a scarf/badge. The Chairman said that a scarf was out of question since they were worn in winters and swimming was in summers. However he said that badges meant to be attached to the swimming trunks etc. would be apt. The committee is open to suggestions.
8. Ritesh Khanna suggested that buzzer system should be included in the Quiz Contest. The Chairman said that he was holding talks with the quizmaster and that if a suitable and economical system was available it would be bought.
9. Mrs. Deshpande pointed out that the LRC magazines are in a bad shape. The Chairman agreed and said he would happily accept any suggestions made by the boys to prevent this. He said a gentleman was visiting us next month to help us with this problem.
10. Rohit Sinha proposed that a documentary film be made on Welham by Mr. Goyal. The Chairman said that the Golden Jubilee cassette shot by Mr. Goyal was even worse than what an amateur would have done.
11. The Chairman said that the shed near the Art School was in process of being removed.





## Brain Teasers

*Two prizes of Book Coupons worth Rs. 100/- and Rs. 50/- will be given to the winners. Last date for submission of solution is 28th October, to be handed over to Aviral Singh.*

- Q1.** When I was asked my telephone no., I gave this information: "My telephone exchange is Templeton B and the last 4 figures of my no. add upto 24. If the third figure is  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the first, and the second is 2 less than the fourth which is 1 more than twice the third figure, can you figure out what my no. is?"
- Q2.** Philaber, Inc., owns several buildings built under the 'Slum devastation Programme' insured by HA-HA. Each building has as many floors as there are buildings, and each floor has many apartments as there are floors; while each apartment contains as many rooms as there are apartments. The tenants pay on a per room basis, which is equivalent to the total no. of floors for all of the buildings. This nets the landlords \$134,456 in rent monthly. How many rooms, apartments and floors does each building contain, and what rent does the tenant pay per room?
- Q3.** 10 men go on a fishing trip. We will call them A,B,C,D,E,F,G,H,I,J. Each tries his luck separately, then decides to do it in pairs to pool efforts. Accordingly, A and B caught 5 fish, A & C 6, A & D 5, A & E 4, A & F 4, A & G 5, A & H 6, B & E 5, B & F 5, B & G 6, B & H 7, B & I 6, B & J 5, C & D 7, C & E 6, C & F 6, C & G 7, C & H 8, C & I 7, C & J 6, D & E 5, D & F 5, D & G 6, D & H 7, D & I 6, D & J 5, E & F 4, E & G 5, E & H 6, E & I 5, E & J 5, F & G 4, F & H 5, F & I 4, F & J 5, G & H 6, G & I 5, G & J 4, H & I 5, H & J 6, I & J 5. If 28 fish were brought in, how many did each catch?
- Q4.** At one time a no. of immigrants consisting of Armenians, Frenchmen, Russians, Spaniards and Englishmen, were admitted into our country. Now, if the Armenians are 1 less than  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the no. of Spaniards & 3 less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  the no. of Englishmen, then the Frenchmen & Spaniards would outnumber the Russians & Englishmen by 3, the Russians & Spaniards would be 1 less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  the total no. of immigrants. How many of each nationality would be represented?
- Q5.** Here we have a mixture of 150 gallons of wine & water of which 72% is wine. How much of the wine must be added to make the mixture 85% wine?



## WELHAM NOW!!

1. Gandhi Jayanti was celebrated in a unique way this year. Boys of class XI and XII took charge of the dining hall. They laid the table, served the meals and even washed the utensils for both the junior and the senior school.
2. The results of the Handwriting Competition were as follows:  
Section C: 1st Dhruv Raj Singh  
2nd Rachin Goel  
3rd Yusuf Anees Ahmed  
  
Section B: 1st Nitin Bhanot  
2nd Shantanu Singh  
3rd Atul Vaibhav  
  
Section A: 1st Ranjeet Singh Bedi  
2nd Harjot Singh  
3rd Rajesh Sehgal
3. An inspiring and convincing talk-cum-slide show on the future of nature was presented on the steps of the LRC by Mr. Tom Thomas of the U.S.A.
4. An exhibition on Ancient Indian sculpture was held in the gallery of the L.R.C.
5. The Midterm Break from 6th-10th October (6th-13th for XI & XII) was used for cycling and trekking to various places in adjoining areas. Some of the places visited were Barkot, Nahan, Valley of Flowers, Hemkund, Deodital, Badrinath, Kanasar, Khatling Glacier and Deoban.
6. Mr. Vishwas Parhure has joined Welham as the Teacher-in-charge of the L.R.C. He is a man of varied interests and we hope he is successful in making the library a centre of varied interests as well. Others to join Welham this term are Mr. M.M. Sharma and Mr. R. Walia as Maths teachers, Mr. C. Joshi as Biology teacher and Miss S. Bhattacharya as English teacher. Mrs. M. Singh joined as the new matron of N.U. We are happy to have them and hope they have successful tenures.
7. Mr. N. Jayal gave an informative lecture on Distance Education and the courses offered by IGNOU.
8. Welham secured the second position in the Inter-School Quiz Contest held at St. Thomas' Academy, but got the trophy as the host school came first.
9. The Basketball team participated in the IPSC tournament held at Scindia School, Gwalior and bagged the Runners Up trophy.
10. An effigy of 'Ravana' was burnt on Dussehra. The Art School did an excellent job of the 'Ravana' and the display was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.
11. The English Essay Writing competition brought laurels for the following:  
Section A: 1st Aditya Sud  
2nd Kaushal Kishore  
3rd Ankit Aggarwal  
  
Section B: 1st Kapil Sharda  
2nd Rahul Gupta  
3rd Nitin Bhanot  
  
Section C: 1st Sonal Chaand  
2nd Udit Raj Singh  
3rd Gagan Gahlot  
4th Amit Sarogi (consolation prize)
12. A 'Kavi Sammelan' was held for the first time in school on Gandhi Jayanti and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The poets who participated were:  
Mr. Ashutosh Sharma  
Mr. Jai Bhagwan 'Yaad'  
Mr. Shyam Bihari Shukla  
Mr. Girija Shankar Dwivedi  
Mr. Ram Pratap Saketi  
Mr. Vipin Bihari, 'Suman'  
Mr. Om Prakash 'Valmiki'
13. The Inter-School Hindi Debate was held at our school. The Welham team of Nitin Jain and Ritesh Khanna won the first prize. Nitin Jain was adjudged the best speaker.
14. The Inter-School English Elocution competition (Middle School) was held on 5th October. Welham bagged the first position.
15. The Reference Section of the LRC was thrown, open for use. Facilities for individual and group study have been provided in an aesthetically pleasant ambience.

# In the Arena of Sports

## WHAT THE CAPTAINS SAY

We interviewed the captains of the four major games namely Cricket, Hockey, Soccer and basketball. Here are excerpts of the interviews.

Q. Did you expect to be the captain? Why?

Udit Mittal (Hockey): Yeah! Of course! I knew I deserved it. Also I was very pally with the previous captain (keep it a secret)!

Kabeer Bajaj (Basketball): No, because I did not expect Ashish (former captain) to resign, especially when a very important tournament was coming up.

Deepak Kataria (Soccer): I never dreamt I would get this responsibility, but the circumstances were such that I was forced to take up this job.

Anurag Kumar (Cricket): Yes. In the past few years my contribution to sports in Welham has been great. So it was quite normal for me to expect something in return. As I had represented the school in almost every game, I was confident of becoming a captain. Therefore Cricket captaincy was not a big surprise.

Q. Were you under any pressures as captain? Why?

UM: No. Our team was simply the best and Welhamites are famous for their killer spirit especially in Hockey. Therefore I felt no pressures as captain, thanks to the cooperation extended by my teammates.

KM: No, because I was confident of my teammates calibre. Mr. Vachani and Mr. Sodhi coached our team with latest tactics and techniques.

DK: After my appointment I did not feel any pressures apart from the Inter-House where we had reached a deadlock over certain points, but all ended well.

AK: Well I certainly did not experience any

pressures as a captain. My teammates gave me full cooperation and there was no instance where I had to really check them. This greatly reduced my workload and I played my usual attacking game under no pressures.

Q. What steps did you take to improve the performance of your team?

UM: No special steps were taken as such, only regular practice. Our confidence was our pillar of strength.

KB: Vigorous workouts and regular practice was the cause of our good performances.

DK: Talks with diagrammatic explanations and video clippings was one; the other of course was greater practice on the field.

AK: Yes a couple of things. Firstly I was concerned about the physical fitness of our team. So we put through vigorous workouts. Another aspect which I concentrated on was fielding. We devoted considerable amount of time fielding. This paid us rich dividends, especially in the match against SJA.

Q. What were your most memorable moments?

VM: I will never forget the day I was crowned the best player of the year.

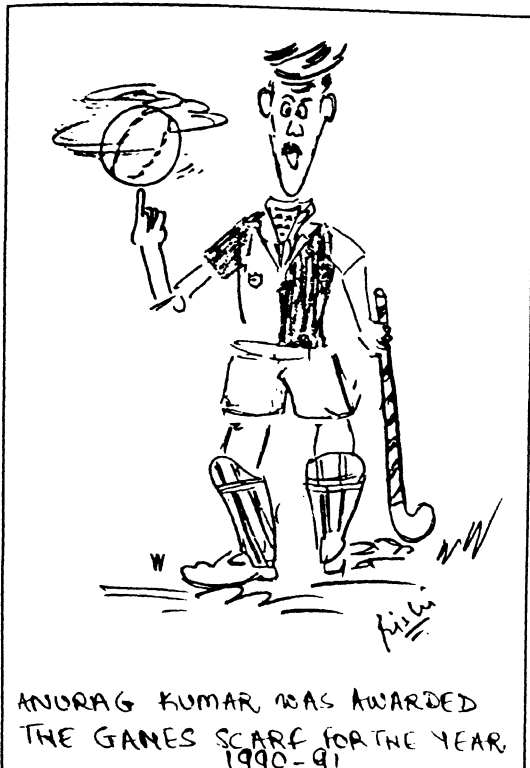
KB: Reaching the finals at the IPSC in Scindia.

DK: When we won the first match under my captaincy against STAR XI. Also when I was given the Best Player award.

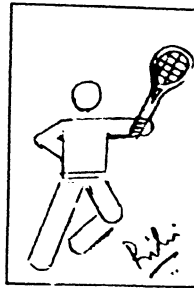
AK: Our victory against SJA and of course the time when I was awarded the Games Scarf.

Q. Which were your most disappointing moments?

UM: When we were cheated out of the match against Doon School.



- KB: When the we lost the match to Doon School this term after a long gap.
- DK: None in particular.
- AK: Our loss to RIMC.
- Q: Did you ever feel offended as a Games captain? When?
- UM: Yes, during the nomination of players for the hockey colours. I felt I was not consulted.
- KB: Yes, when despite my repeated requests the Inter-House soccer was played just a week before the Scindia tournament. Quite a few of our top players were representing their houses in the soccer matches.
- DK: I am happy that I have never felt offended as the school soccer captain.
- AK: Yes, certainly, during the awarding of colours in cricket without prior consultation with me.



TENNIS at Welham has always been a popular game. Much enthusiasm was shown on the courts, especially by the younger lot who are all out to prove their talent. Unfortunately we could not participate in the I.P.S.C meet due to clashing of dates of various other important activities. However

with the arrival of our new coach, organisation of coaching camps and the overwhelming response of the boys we hope to do fairly well at the Doon Club Tournament to be held later this month.

*Ranjeet Bedi*  
(Tennis Captain)

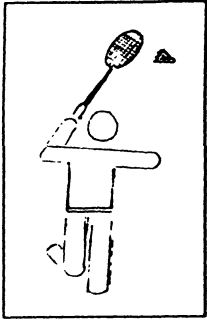


ATHLETICS during the year 1991 registered a marked improvement with the arrival of our new coach, Mr. J. Rana, from Bombay. The boys are determined and we expect to get better results this time in the District Athletic Meet and home competitions. The introduction of the monthly

Marathons this year proved to be fruitful for our Marathoners, who excelled and dominated in various Marathons held in Dehra Dun. In the District Meet, I have great hopes from Vijit Singh and Anurag Kumar in Track and Field events and Ranjeet Bedi and Aziz Rawat in long distance running. Youngsters like Shiv Shankar, Anup Kumar and Sharib Khan will bring laurels to our school if they practise with the same grit and determination in future. With more participation in Athletic meets our standard will improve tremendously.

- *Rohit Sinha*  
(Athletic Captain)

The year 1991 was pretty good for Welham BADMINTON. Though we did not take part in many tournaments, we did take part in the most important one - The IPSC Badminton Meet held at TNA in Sikkim. We were the runners-up. At



home the badminton courts were occupied most of the time. The juniors took keen interest and some exceptional players like Aditya Alhuwalia, Akshay Saxena and Gaurav Wahi have come up who will certainly do well if they carry on with this sport. If we exploit the talent we have, the Council Cup is sure to be won by us this year.

*Shailendra Sharma*  
(Badminton Captain)

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## SPORTS - 1991

This was a year of many firsts in Welham Boys School. It was for the first time in Welham history that captains of two major games were changed. It was for the first time in four years that Welham did not win the Seniors' Hockey tournament, it was for the first time, that our school did not participate in a tournament in which we were top seeds and defending champions.

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### CRICKET

The year started with the Cricket season. The lethargy of the ten week long vacation was soon shed and within two weeks we were in top form. We lost to only one school team - RIMC. We defeated the Council Runners-up, Marshall's, and semi-finalists SJA. We were defeated by Challenge and NI Club. Apart from this, we did not lose a single match.

#### Inter-House Cricket Championships

WINNERS : JAMUNA.  
BEST BOWLING  
AVERAGE : NITIN JAIN (JAMUNA)  
BEST BATTING  
AVERAGE : PIYUSH AGARWAL  
(JAMUNA)

The following were awarded Cricket Colours: Amit Agarwal, Rohitash Sharma, Piyush Agarwal, Rajnish Goswami and Anurag Kumar.

### HOCKEY

The Hockey Captain Udit Mittal put his team through vigorous practice and was able to weld a well-knit unit. As a result we won all the matches comfortably. SJA, STC, CBS, RIMC - none stood up to us till the semi-finals of the Council tournament. After getting a bye in the quarter finals we faced Doon School in the semi-final. It was an exciting match, sadly marred by bad refereeing and some ugly incidents. The nail biting match had reached a climax by the time of the tie-breaker. Deepak missed his stroke while Harjyot and Raghav converted theirs; a controversial decision was made by the referee on Piyush's penalty which he later changed and then Ritesh made no mistake in converting the last stroke. The score was 5-5 when suddenly the referee reversed the decision on Piyush's stroke and declared it null and void. After this all hell broke loose and it was with great difficulty that the situation was brought under control.

#### Inter-House Hockey Championships

WINNER: JAMUNA  
BEST PLAYER: UDIT MITTAL (GANGA)

The following were awarded Hockey Colours; Harjyot, Sandeep, Piyush, Vijit, Deepak, Anurag and Udit.

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### SOCCER

Our soccer team had a new coach and a new captain. Sanjay Paintal relinquished his job as Soccer captain taking responsibility for his team's dismal performances both in and out of Dehra Dun. Deepak Kataria took over as Captain. Our Soccer team undertook a tour of Delhi and Ajmer where our performance was not satisfactory. We put up a good fight against DPS, RK Puram. We took an early lead in the first half but could not match the game of our opponents. We also lost a very tough game to Modern School. Even in Ajmer our performance was, to say the least, bad. However back in Dehra Dun we played much better. Apart from Doon School no school team defeated us. It was in Soccer that our school touched its nadir.

## **Inter-House Soccer Championships**

**WINNER : CAUVERY**

**BEST PLAYER: DEEPAK KATARIA (KRISHNA)**

The following were awarded colours in Soccer:  
Deepak Kataria, Sanjay Paintal.

## **BASKETBALL**

Welham may have been the best team in the past two to three years but this year its performance was not up to the level. After a long gap we lost a match to a Dehra Dun team. However it was not all that gloomy. Even though we lost a precious month of practice we lived up to our reputation as a good Basketball team. In the IPSC Basketball championships at Gwalior we were Runners-up, even though we had just about three days practice. We also won the Golden Jubilee Tournament after a close shave against GRD Academy. In the Afzal Khan Memorial tournament we lost to DPS in the Semi-finals by a mere 7 points. We were trailing badly in the first half but our second half game is worth mentioning. This sudden revival was enough to scare the opponents but not enough to defeat them. In the end we ran short of time. We had a change of coach who unfortunately met with a tragic accident. Our next coach was Mr. Sodhi. We also had a change of captains, Kabir Bajaj was appointed as our new Basketball captain. The best part of this year was that our school sent 7 of our players and our coach - Mr. Vachani to represent Dehra Dun district in the State Championships. The proverbial icing on the cake was the selection of Durgesh Bhatia into the UP team. Our special thanks to Mr. Vachani who still provides us with his help whenever we are in need.

Apart from this, we were Runners-Up in the IPSC Badminton Championships in Sikkim. Ranjeet Bedi stood 4th in the Doon Club marathon in May, and that too in the Men's section! In the UNESCO marathon Aziz Rawat and Ved Krishna stood second and fourth respectively.

This year was certainly one of the disappointing years for Sports at Welham in material value. The thing was that we were not able to strike the right form at the right time. There was not a single tournament in which we could not

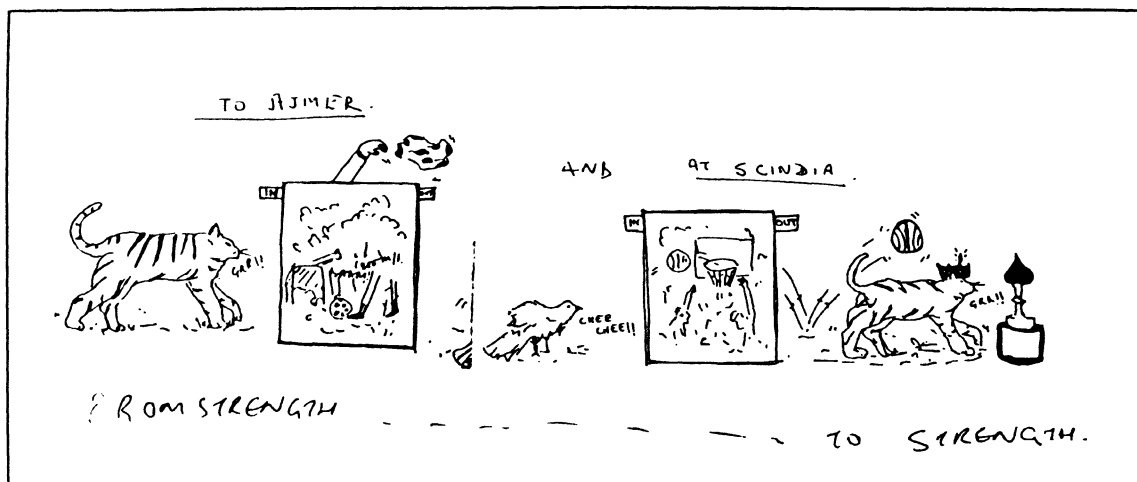
enter the Semi-Final stage, apart from Soccer. Thus although we did not win trophies we nevertheless played well. Well what could have been the reasons for this? What I feel is that the time has come when we should think something which could solve our problem. It's high time that we considered Sports as an integral part of our school. We should leave the policy "We play to participate". Whatever one says, it is clear that everyone today plays to "win and nothing else". Until we don't get this feeling into us we can do nothing, but once considered seriously there's no doubt that Welham in sport will go from "STRENGTH TO STRENGTH".

## **PROVING IT YET AGAIN - IPSC, SCINDIA, 1991**

Welham participated in the Basketball Tournament and bagged the runners-up trophy. We could have done better but for some poor planning of schedule. Two of our main players who returned from the Soccer tournament just ten days before we left Ajmer. Soon after our Inter-House matches were played and our team lost a precious week of practice. Even so our players left Dehra Dun for Gwalior on a promising note, with confidence. When we reached Gwalior we were considered a lowly team but one practice session of ours was enough to prove it otherwise. Suddenly, Welham was THE team.

Our first match was against Doon School. We were defeated convincingly by more than 30 points, 55-24. This news surprised everyone in Gwalior and in Dehra Dun. No one in the school had expected WBS to lose in Basketball by 30 points, that too to Doon School!

However there was a strategy in this seeming ruin of Kabir and his team. They played according to a strategy which shocked everyone and brought out the genius of Welham basketball. Had we won the match we would have played DPS in the semifinals which we did not want, therefore we lost the match. It certainly was a case of 'Brain is mightier than Brawn'. Nearly everyone, including the so called best team in D.Dun - 'Doon School' over looked the brainwork of Welham. As someone aptly remarked, Basketball depends 50% on the coach, 25% on the players and 25% on the DRAW. It



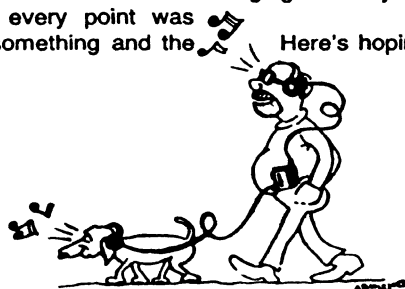
can be used as a piece of advice in the later years. After this we never looked back. Our next match was against YPS Patiala. Welham displayed the skill which it is famous for. The Scindians certainly were taken aback. Rajnish Goswami displayed such tremendous shooting power that people betted whenever he took a shot. Rajesh masterminded the game as usual. Sudhanshu was always agile and of course there was Anurag Kumar: Anurag's scoring made the difference and he scored 38 points as Welham won by a large margin, 89-20. In the quarter finals we met Mordern Public School, Delhi - a team which boasts of national players. People were sceptical about Welham but after this match we were the favourites. We defeated Modern School 52-30.

We continued our good run and in the semi-finals defeated Daly College, Indore by a comfortable margin of over 20 points. The finals saw us ranged against the powerful DPS which contained 'Sanger' - a three-time national player and Rajesh Singh, a two-time national player. The way we picked up the match however shocked everyone. Each and every point was fought for, every pass meant something and the

Welhamites used all their tactics and moves. Kabir had inspired his team and they put up a stellar performance. At the breather we were leading 22-21. It was anybody's game. If we had to do any thing we had to pull it off NOW!

Ten minutes into the second half we led 36-35. However it was in the fourth and quarter that DPS pulled away with just that burst of energy and inspiration. We were also continuously fouled in this quarter. Anurag and Sudhanshu were playing on 4 and 3 fouls respectively. Every one said that they were perfect blocks but the referee thought otherwise and gave 4 fouls in quick succession. These things had a cumulative effect on us. We succumbed to the pressure and lost 42-57. However it was a great effort by a team which had practiicd for just around six hours. These excuses have no value in Basketball. Nevertheless, it was a tremendous team performance and there was not one particular person behind the success. Kabeer Bajaj, the new Basketball Captain led by example, and our new Basketball Coach Mr. Sodhi was always there giving instructions and encouraging the boys every now and then.

Here's hoping that we win the cup next year.



Man's Best Friend

# हिन्दी अनुभाग

## स्वर मंदाकिनी

-एक झलक-

2 अक्टूबर, गाँधी जयन्ती के पावन पर्व की संध्या बेला को वैल्हम बॉयज स्कूल में, एक कवि सम्मेलन "स्वर मंदाकिनी" के आयोजन से सुसज्जित किया गया।

सम्मेलन में आठ कवियों ने अपनी श्रेष्ठ रचनाओं से दर्शकों को मंत्र मुग्ध कर दिया।

सर्वप्रथम, डा० (श्रीमती) पुष्पलता चाँदना ने दर्शकों को प्रत्येक कविवर से परिचित कराया। डा० गिरजा शंकर द्विवेदी, जो कि दून घाटी के विख्यात कवि तथा हिन्दी-साहित्य रुचिकर संभाला। सम्मेलन की अध्यक्षता, कविवर कुल्हड़ मुरादाबादी जी ने की।

संध्या की कविताओं की श्रृंखलाओं का आरम्भ, श्री राम प्रताप साकेती जी, जो कि एक हिन्दी दैनिक के संपादक भी हैं; ने एक भक्ति गीत "वाणी वन्दना" से किया। जिसके बोल थे -

"बल-बुद्धि कुछ भी नहीं,  
कैसे तेरी पूजा करूँ भईया"

इसके उपरान्त श्री श्याम बिहारी शुक्ल, संपादक - दैनिक जागरण, जो कि अवधी, भोजपुरी तथा हिन्दी (झड़ी बोली) के ज्ञाता हैं; ने अवधी भाषा में ग्राम की एक सुकुमारी का वर्णन किया। उन्होंने अपनी हास्य पंक्तियों-

"----टी.वी. से लेकर बीवी तक

अब सारा माल विदेशी है।"

के द्वारा भारत में पनपती पश्चिमी सभ्यता पर तीखे त्यागिक प्रहार किए।

युवा कवि आशुतोष शर्मा ने अपनी गंभीर रचनाओं-"विश्वासघात न करना, आस्तीन का सांप", आदि के द्वारा अपने गूढ़ विचार प्रस्तुत किए।

विपिन बिहारी 'सुमन' जो कविता व शायरी, दोनों गुरों के ज्ञानी हैं, ने अपने दिल की धड़कन को शब्दों में बदलकर अपनी सुरमयी वाणी में गीत प्रस्तुत किया। जिसमें उन्होंने काले रंग को आधार मानकर मनुष्य के गुणों अवगुणों का संकलन, कोयल-कौआ, काजल-बादल, आदि के द्वारा किया।

श्री ओम प्रकाश वाल्मीकि जिन्हें चुनौतियों का कवि भी कहा गया है, ने अपनी कविता में अपने संघर्षपूर्ण चरित्र को दर्शाया।

"हो न जाए रोशनी बदनाम कहीं

इस खातिर रखा है "दिया"

मैंने तूफान के आगे।"

कुछ देर से बने गंभीर वातावरण में एक मोड़ लाने की कोशिश करते हुए उन्होंने अपनी हास्य पंक्तियों -

"कवि, फिल्म अभिनेत्री से

देवीजी, आपने फिल्मों में बहुत नाम कमाया है।

कम कपड़े पहनकर, निर्माताओं का धन बचाया है।

अभिनेत्री का विनम्र जवाब "क्षमा करें यजमान,

मैंने तो गांधी जी का आदर्श अपनाया है" - के द्वारा फिल्म अभिनेत्रियों के कपड़े पहनने के तौर तरीके पर व्यंग कसा।

उन्होंने गंगा नदी का भी अत्याधिक सुरमा वर्णन किया।

एक बार फिर "साकेती" जी ने अपनी कविता इन अन्धेरी घाटियों में कोई गाए--- में गीत को एक हमसफर मानकर, उसका मानवीयकरण कर के, गीत की महत्ता का उत्थान किया। उन्होंने भूख, लाचारी, गरीबी, निराशा आदि पर भी एक श्रेष्ठ रचना सुनाई-

"मैंने अबतक जो गीत लिखे,

वे हैं अनुबंधों पर--"

तत्पश्चात, श्री जय भगवान "याद" ने कुछ सुन्दर कविताएं प्रस्तुत की -

"कौन भला है कौन बुरा

क्या मालूम है,

इस महफिल में सबके चश्में मोटे हैं।

और कल्ल हुआ है

उनकी नगरी में,

जो अभी तीर्थ से लोटे हैं।

"मेरे दिल के खालीपन में,

याद तेरी है मन में।

जैसे तुलसी का कोई पौधा,

हो अकेले आंगन में।

उनकी अन्य रचनाएं रिश्वत तथा धर्म के दोग आदि पर थीं। मनुष्य के मनुष्यों के प्रति मनोभावों पर आधारित उनकी निम्नलिखित कविता ने दर्शकों को वशीभूत कर दिया-

"----हम तुम तो हम-तुम हैं,  
लेकिन कद्रे बदल गई।"

डा० गिरजा शंकर द्विवेदी ने अपनी ओजस्वी कविताओं तथा प्रौढ़ विचारों से सभा में चार चाँद लगा दिए।

"संसार उनका जो इसे फलदान पेड़  
समझकर पूरा इस्तेमाल करते हैं।  
इतिहास, उनका जो अपने से ज्यादा  
दूसरों के लिए जीते हैं।"

उन्होंने अपनी रचना "बोझ" द्वारा जीवन मूल्यों की महत्त्वता पर प्रकाश डाला।

उन्होंने "रवि" व "कवि" में समानता दर्शाते हुए कहा कि जिस प्रकार रवि पृथ्वी पर निशा के अंधेरे को समाप्त करता है, उसी प्रकार कवि भी सामाजिक कुरितियों के अंधेरे में जकड़ी मानव जाति को अपने उत्थानात्मक, परिवर्तनशील, क्रान्तिकारी तथा आजस्वी विचारों से प्रकाशमान कर रहा है।" कविता तथा गीत की महत्ता पर भी उन्होंने अपने विचार व्यक्त किए।

अन्त में सभा अध्यक्ष हास्य रस शिरोमणि कविवर श्री कुल्हड़ मुरादावादी ने अपनी रचनाएं प्रस्तुत करीं। आप ही "चार लाइन" प्रथा के जन्मदाता भी हैं। चीनी की मंहगाई पर अपनी हास्य रचना में उन्होंने प्रत्येक राजनीतिक दल पर तीखे व्यंग कसे।

उन्होंने अपनी अन्य हास्य रचनाओं से दर्शकों का मन मोह लिया।

"सुना है मोहब्बत होती है  
जब दिल मिलता है।  
पर दिल भी तो अब  
सैण्डल से मिलता है।"

"कनैक्शन होता है प्यार में भी  
ए.आ. और डी.सी.  
कोई मरता है हंस-हंस के  
तो कोई रो-रो के,  
हमें भी बैठे बिठाए

जब उनपे प्यार आया  
नतीजा हुआ कि उस दिन  
राशन भी फ्री आया।"

अपनी कविता-

"---कृष्ण ने काँग्रेस "जॉईन" कर ली, सुदामा ने  
'कम्युनिस्ट' जॉईन कर ली।

कृष्ण तो कैबिनेट मंत्री हो गए पर सुदामा फटेहाल रह गए" के द्वारा भारत में प्रजातंत्र पर व्यांगिक आक्रमण किया।

सभा में निराला नेपाली 'व्याम' कालीदास तुलसीदास तथा सुरेन्द्र शर्मा, आदि कवियों का भी स्मरण किया गया।

कविताओं की श्रृंखलाओं के अंत में, विधालय की ओर से श्री जे० के० शर्मा (बर्सर) ने कवियों को प्रतीक चिन्ह भेंट किए।

तदुपरान्त स्कूल के कप्तान अनुराग कुमार ने कवियों का, विधालय की ओर से, आभार प्रकट किया।

"स्वर-मंदाकिनी" के आयोजन का श्रेय हिन्दी-अध्यापक श्री शशी भूषण वशिष्ठ जी को जाता है।

अविरल सिंह  
(संवाददाता)

## शैतान बंदर

एक गांव था। उसका नाम संदनपुर था। वहां के लोग बहुत दुखी थे क्योंकि वहां एक जंगल में एक आम के पेड़ पर एक शैतान बन्दर रहता था। वह बहुत लालची था। वहाँ से जो भी गुजरता था वह उसकी खाने की चीजे खा लेता था। एक दिन वहाँ से एक लडका गुजरा उसका नाम विशेष था। वह सात साल का था। उसके हाथ में चने का थैला था। बन्दर ने चने का थैला छीन लिया और खाने लगा। विशेष ने अपने चने माँगे मगर बन्दर ने नहीं दिए विशेष ने एक पत्थर मारा। पत्थर बन्दर के माथे पर लगा और वह बेहोश हो गया। विशेष अपने पिता के खेत में गया। तब तक बन्दर को होश आ गया था। पिता ने पूछा "विशेष चने ले आये?" विशेष ने कहा, "हाँ पिताजी।" पिता जी ने कहा, "बेटा वहाँ पर बैठ जाओ फिर हम दोनों मिलकर चने खाएंगे।" जब पिताजी ने थैला खोला तो उसमें बस दस चने थे। पिता ने पूछा "बाकी चालीस चने कहा



है? विशेष ने कहा "पिताजी उसी शैतान बन्दर ने खा लिये।" पिता ने कहा, "उस शैतान बन्दर को सबक सिखाना चाहिए।" बेटा आज रात उसे खाने पर बुलाना। जब वह खा कर जा रहा होगा तो मैं उसको एक हथौड़ा मारूंगा और वह बेहोश हो जायेगा। फिर मैं उसे आग में डाल दूंगा, वह मर जायेगा। विशेष उसी पेड़ के पास गया जहां बन्दर रहता था और कहा, "बन्दर भाई मेरे पिता ने तुम्हें आज राते के खाने पर बुलाया है जरूर आना"। बन्दर के मन में लालच आ गया। वह राजी हो गया। जब वह रात को पहुँचा तो देखता है कि वहाँ पर बहुत अच्छे-अच्छे पकवान बने हैं। बन्दर के मुँह में पानी आ गया आर वह खाने पर भपट पड़ा। उसे पकवान बहुत अच्छे लगे। उसका मन कर रहा था कि आर खूब सारे पकवान खाएँ मगर अब कुछ नहीं रह गया था। तब वह दरवाजे से बाहर निकलने जा रहा था, विशेष के पिता दरवाजे के पीछे खड़े हुए थे। जैसे ही बन्दर बाहर निकला विशेष के पिता ने हथौड़ा मारा और बन्दर बेहोश हो गया और उन्होंने उसे आग में डाल दिया। बन्दर जल कर मर गया। पिता ने विशेष से कहा, जाओ और शैतान बन्दर की मरने की खबर फैला दो।" विशेष ने शैतान बन्दर की मरने की खबर फैला दी। जब गांव वालों ने यह खबर सुनी तो वह खुशी से पागल हो गये। इस खुशी में उन्होंने विशेष के पिता को गांव का मुखिया बना दिया और इस दिन जश्न मनाया गया। विशेष के पिता गांव को अच्छी तरह संभालने लगे। उस दिन से उस गांव के लोग सुखी रहने लगे।

- विक्रान्त तोमर

## महान लेखकों की विचित्र आदतें

कविवर रविन्द्रनाथ ठाकुर लिखते समय गुनगुनाते थे। मौन होकर लिखना उन्हें पसन्द नहीं था।

उपन्यास सम्राट श्री मुंशी प्रेमचन्द किसी भी समय किसी भी कागज पर किसी भी कलम से लिखने लगते थे। आसपास के शोर-शराबे के बावजूद भी उनका लेखन कार्य बन्द नहीं होता था।

फ्रांस के ऐतिहासिक उपन्यासकार एलेक्जेंडर, ड्यूमा लगातार चार पांच दिनों तक लिखते रहते थे। यही नहीं वे विभिन्न साहित्यिक रचनाओं के लिए अलग-अलग कागज का प्रयोग करते थे। नीचे कागज उपन्यास पीले कागज कविता, तथा गुलाबी कागज लेख हेतु थे।

अस्सी से भी अधिक उपन्यासों के लेखक फ्रांस के प्रसिद्ध उपन्यासकार बालजक लिखते समय शरीर पर भड़कीले वस्त्र पहनते थे। वे रोज रात एक बने उठकर, सूर्योदय पर्यन्त लिखते थे तथा मेज पर छः मोमबतियाँ जलाकर रखते थे।

अमेरिका के विनोदी लेखक मार्क खेन पेट के बल लेटकर लिखते थे, और लिखते लिखते सो जाया करते थे, किन्तु ज्योहिं निद्रा टूटती वे पुनः लिखने में मग्न हो जाते थे।

अनूप कुमार  
कक्षा ११

## मदारी

डुग-डुग कर-कर आया मदारी,  
साथ लाया बन्दर और उसकी नारी।  
जादू का डंडा लाया,  
और मुर्गी का अंडा लाया।  
एक रुपया लाओ भईया  
खेल देख कर जाओ रे भइया।  
अपने दोस्तों को बताना,  
कि मेरा खेल था मस्ताना।  
डुग-डुग कर-कर गया मदारी,  
साथ ले गया अपनी पलटन सारी।



लेखक- मानस पाटोदियाँ  
कक्षा- ६ बी

## यदि मैं एक खिलाड़ी होता

यदि मैं एक खिलाड़ी होता,  
तो कितना अच्छा होता।  
मैं अपने दल का कप्तान होता  
और अपने देश के लिए खेलता।

कभी न हारता, हरदम जीतता।

विश्व पुरस्कार शान से लाता ;  
मेरा प्रिय खेल है क्रिकेट,  
तो मैं क्रिकेट का ही खिलाड़ी होता।

मैं नए रिकार्ड बनाता ।  
मैं बेशुमार छक्के उडाता,  
बहुत से शतक बनाता ।  
काश ऐसा होता  
तो कितना अच्छा होता ।

सिद्धार्थ अग्रवाल

## राजू और गुफा का राक्षस

बहुत पुरानी बात है। किसी देश में एक राजा राज्य करता था। उसकी एक बेटी थी। लेकिन उस राजा के पास पैसे की बहुत कमी थी आर वह अपने देश के लोगों की इच्छा अच्छी तरह से पूरी नहीं कर सकता था। मरते समय उनके पिता जी ने बहुत से पैसे एक गुफा में छिपवा दिए थे और उस गुफा के अन्दर जाने का नक्शा राजा की बेटी के गले में लटका हुआ था। जब राजा को पता चला कि उस गुफा का नक्शा उसकी बेटी के पास है तो उसने अपनी बेटी को बुलाया और उसके गले में से वह नक्शा निकालकर अपने पास रख लिया। बाद में उसने अपने सैलिकों को उस नक्शे के मुताबिक उस गुफा में भेज दिया लेकिन उस गुफा में एक राक्षस भी रहता था। उसने सारे सैनिकों को खा लिया लेकिन उनमें से एक सैनिक बच निकला आर उसने राजा को सब या। वह राक्षस लम्बा और नगाड़ा था। तब राजा ने टिटोरा पिटवाया कि जो भी उस राक्षस को मार कर गुफा के अन्दर से खजाना लाकर मुझे दे देगा मैं उसकी शादी अपनी बेटी के साथ करवा दूंगा। यह बात सुन कर बहुत से लोगों ने कोशिश की। लेकिन उन सब को

राक्षस ने मारकर खा लिया। यह बात एक लड़के ने भी सुनी थी। वह लड़का समझदार और मेहनती था। उसका नाम राजू था। राजू राजा के पास गया और बोला, "महाराज। आप मुझे बहुत खाने का सामान और एक बोटल जहर की दे दीजिए। तब मैं उस राक्षस को मार कर उस गुफा की ओर चल दिया। राध्ते में उसने खाने में जहर मिला दिया। जब वह गुफा के सामने पहुंचा उसने अपनी बैलगाड़ी खड़ी की और अन्दर चला गया। जब वह अन्दर पहुंचा तो राक्षस ने उसे कहा, "अब मैं तुम्हें खाएंगा।" राजू घबराया नहीं। उसने कहा, "कहाराज मैं जानता था कि आप भूखे होंगे इसलिए मैं अपने साथ आपके लिए खा लाया हूँ। राक्षस ने पूछा, "खाना कहाँ है" राजू गुफा के बाहर गया और बैलगाड़ी में से खाना निकालकर राक्षस की ओर लेजाकर दे दिया। राक्षस को पता नहीं था कि उसमें जहर मिला रखा है। वह जहरीला खाना खा कर मर गया। राक्षस को मारकर राजू ने गुफा का खजाना अपनी बैलगाड़ी पर रखा और राजा के पास चल दिया। जब वह राजमहल में पहुंचा तो उसने अपनी बैलगाड़ी खड़ी की और राजा के पास चल दिया। राजा ने पूछा, "क्या खजाना ले आए" राजू बोला, "हां मैंने उसे बैलगाड़ी पर रखा है आर बैलगाड़ी बाहर खड़ी है" राजा ने मंत्री को कहकर सारा खजाना अन्दर रखवा दिया आर अपने वायदे के मुताबिक राजू की शादी अपनी बेटी के साथ कर दी। इस तरह सब खुशी से रहने लगे।

नितिन बंसल  
कक्षा- ३ ए

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