

# THE OLIPHANT

No. 135

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

8th December 1992

#### THINK ABOUT IT

Freedom is nothing else but a chance to be better.

-Albert Comus

And so another year . Time certainly flies, ends. especially during, this term, what with Founder's, End-ofterm exams and other activi-Another batch - the ties. 12thies - will be completing their schooling shortly. A few months ago we entered the portals of P.H. as the junior most class in that hostel, and now after the holidays we will be, for all practical purposes, the senior most in school. Times winged chariots!

We congratulate those who have performed well during 1992 in class and sports, whose names are recorded in these pages. And we take atmost pleasure in recording all the varied activities of the year, and the efforts of the Welhamites

who managed to "be original". But what shall we say sets 1992 apart from other years and is worthy of being the subject of the Editorial?

Firstly the "IIT jinx" of school was proved false, as one of our students made it to the IIT. Actually the most important thing is to think to "rise", as one's thoughts are the most potent, most powerful source of success.

But not one of us seem to behave like the above mentioned achievers. We pursue a very facile rule-The 'Rule of Next Year',



you frequently find boys saying, "This year, you know, I messed up my exams, but, you see me next year in the exams. I am really going to slog these holidays and top next year!" Next year seems to be a rather 'timely' justification. But does this 'Next Year' ever come? Anyway I make a promise, to you, that from 'Next Year' the OLIPHANT is going to be real.....Just wait and watch!

It seems the satellite invasion has decisively taken place in Welham. I knew the 'Bold and Beautiful' would not remain far behind. It has how gained admittance in the homes of many teachers. If from now on, you find droves of boys suddenly wanting to take extra help from teachers

at their homes in the evenings, you know why—do not be surprised to find them 'STAR gazing'. After all it is the charm of the STAR T.V. and everyone seems to be entraced. Note, how our partner's rapt withal!

Finally it is safe to say, we have had a commendable year. There have, of course, been the black spots but the general feeling of friendliness, enthusiasm and endeavour had been such as to make us proud of WBS and glad to send on its way this record of another year in the life of "dear Welham".

Until next term,

Mohit Mehta

### WELHAM NOW !!

1. The following boys performed commendably in the I.P.S.C. General Knowledge Test held on the 19th of September:

|     | Class V             |     |
|-----|---------------------|-----|
| 1st | Sandeep K. Jha      | 82% |
| 2nd | Mannu Talwat        | 75% |
| 3rd | Vipul Bansal        | 73% |
|     | Class VI            |     |
| 1st | Siddharth Singh 819 |     |
| 2nd | Atish K. Vatts 79%  |     |
| 3rd | Ajay Kumar          | 77% |
|     | Class VIII          |     |
| 1st | Arcaprava Datta     | 71% |
| 2nd | Varun Puri          | 71% |
|     | Class VIII          |     |
| 1st | Saurabh Sinha       | 72% |
| 2nd | Aditya Sud          | 63% |
| 3rd | Amarnath Jaiswal    | 61% |
|     | Class IX            |     |
| 1st | Manvendra           | 82% |
| 2nd | Tappan Kuniyal 79%  |     |
| 3rd | Shantanu Singh      | 77% |
|     | Class X             |     |
| 1st | Saurabh Paliwal     | 79% |
| 2nd | Sharib Khan         | 77% |
| 3rd | Abhinav Gera        | 68% |
|     | Class XI            |     |
| 1st | Mandeep Lamba       | 70% |
| 2nd | Prashant Goenka 67% |     |
| 3rd | Gautam Malhotra     | 66% |
|     | Class XII           |     |
| 1st | Sund Mittal         | 70% |
| 2nd | Vikrant Lamba 67%   |     |
| 3rd | Kshitij Saxena      | 66% |
|     |                     |     |

2. The Hindi-Essay Competition (Juniors) held on the 7th brought laurels to the following:

| III A |                 | III B             |  |
|-------|-----------------|-------------------|--|
| 1st   | Sunil Vohra     | 1st Ankur Gupta   |  |
| 2nd   | Rajat Kumar     | 2nd Archit Baweja |  |
| 3rd   | Siddharth Kumar | 3rd Neeraj Pareek |  |

- 3. A 'Kavya Goshti' was held in School on the 12th. Few famous poets of the Doon Valley, Kanpur and Najibabad visited the School. Among them were Dr. Atul Sharma, Mr. Dinesh Joshi, Mr. Om Prakash Valmiki, Mr. Vishwanath, Mr. Vijay Gaud and few others. The poets recited poignant and humorous poems.
- A short musical evening was organised on Children's Day. Boys as well as teachers participated in it. Mr. Nagalia, Mr. Sanjav Sharma, Mr. Mitra, Mr. Walia sang songs (On popular demand, Mr. Walia presented part of Amitabh Bachchan's dialogue from one of his films), Mr. Bhushan and Mr. Kharia put up an excellent humorous item while Mr. Kandpal sportingly recited a humorous poem and Mrs. Oberoi read out some couplets. Jagmeet Kohli and Pavandeep Saluja rendered a popular Punjabi folk song The chorus song a couple of songs. Nilav Kumar sang a Geeta Dutt number Mr. Manuel Madan (Harmonium), Mr. Jar Shanker (Tabla) and Mr. S.C. Titus (Cassio) accompanied the singers.
- 5. Siddhanth Sharma took part as a member of the Dehra Dun Basketball team in the U.P. State Basketball Championship held at Shaktinagar. The team emerged winners.

The following showed their skills of penmanship in the Hindi Handwriting Competition held on the 18th:

VI1st Ayush Pratap 2nd Nishant Chandna 3rd Raja Talwar

VIII 1st Amiya Setu 2nd Vivek Garg 3rd Arjun Bhatia

Class VII 1st Ankit Aggarwal 2nd Abhishek Verma 3rd Abhinav Aggarwal

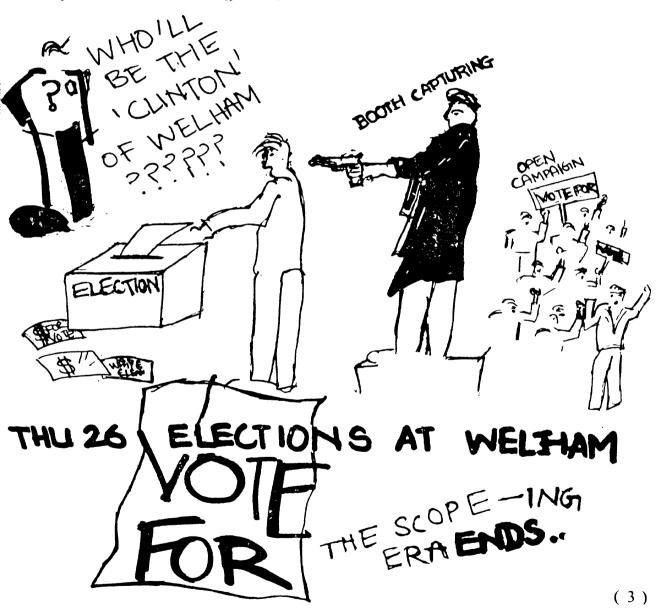
Class IX to XII 1st Nitin Bhanot 2nd Vikas Kumar 3rd Harjyot Singh

The results of the Hindi-Elocution Competition (Juniors) held on the 19th:

Class I 1st Amanbeer Sethi 2nd Ayush Aggarwal 3rd Vivek Kumar

Class II 1st Sukant Goel 2nd Amit Kumar 3rd Varun Sharma

On the 26th elections for prefects for the coming year were held. The results will be announced next term.



### Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I have been quite lucky in getting "The Oliphant" regularly and have found it quite interesting. Indeed, the cartoon on page 16 of your Founder's Day Special was, more than just interesting! May we know what inspired the cartoonist? And as a permanent momento can I have the original sketch to frame and put up in my study?

Yours etc, N. Kandhari. Ex—135-G.

What inspired Mohit Saigal (Ex-30k) to make that cartoon is difficult to tell. Perhaps Mohit will read this letter and write and let us know. We would love to send you the cartoon if it can be traced at the press and if Mohit has no objections.

Editor.

Dear Editor,

I want to preface the suggestion given below with the statement that one should not hesitate to experiment even though the idea may seen absurd. Of course, discussion and analysis must precede it. It's better to take the initative and fail, rather than beat a trodden path. (Bravo! Tughlaq!)

I suggest a 5-day 7-period (3-2,-2) school time-table in the spring term, starting the first school half an hour earlier, at 7:30, and reducing the breaks for breakfast and fruit by 5 minutes each. All co-curricular activities and S U.P.W's should be conducted on Saturday between 8 a.m. and 1 p.m.

The following benefits will accrue if we implement this time-table:

i) This will leave afternoons totally free for us to pursue other activities hobbies,

make use of L.R.C. facilities and acquire many other skills through various tution courses/workshops etc.

Here I want to stress that its a pity that we leave the training of nearly 600 boys during their formative years in the hands of a few teachers, such a training is confined to class-rooms and text-books. Its high time we involved other huge reservoirs of talent available, from the society in our educational programme.

- ii) We often lament (here I most apologize to Mr. Kandhari) that boys go to the library just to scan a few magazines and newspapers and they do not do any serious reading. But can we blame the boys when we do not give them enough time? Most of the time is wasted in movement from one activity to the other and in the short 'intervals' between them.
- iii) Weak boys will get extra-time for concentrated studies and coaching.

For the afternoon activities a detailed programme can be chalked out.

Yours truly, Shashi Bhushan

We would like our readers to think over this and give us their response.

Editor

\* \* \*

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## Literary Affairs

#### Cross-Roads

At this stage myfuture seems so bleak,
I strive, I try, but I don't know what I seek,
Like a fool, I jump for goals unknown,
Ireach for hopes my confused
mind has shown.

Midst of ideas, I stand alone, With confusion my creativity is blocked, Unable to think my next move, To decide the path along which I must move.

At this juncture I stand to debate,

Doubtful whether I'm mature to

decide my fate,

The next step will have an overbearing effect on my life,

The pressure builds and I want to cry.

My interests are different, my goals are higher, I do not know for which one I should aspire, Whether to go for my keenest interest, Or saurifice it, though fearing later regret.

And yet again there is a hand,
Which influences my mind and
respect commands,

Who can mould the decision I take, Telling me it is done for my sake.

Oh! Can no one erase this commotion, Remove this deep-rooted confusion, Relieve my young mind from this tension. Can anyone do me this benison.

Still, I do not want interference, Independence I require in deed and appearance,

Yet I know, guidance I need, Oh! My poor soul, What is it you need?

—Hitesh Mahajan

#### The Raw End

It's weird, vague, can I really know?

can I really know?

It's sad to live amongst humans, And be an allien.

It's different to live alone..... without company. without friends, than with any.

I need a friend, A trust, To help me out.

I want solitude's end,
A must,
To rest upon.

There'll be happiness one day, when I shall be at peace,

I can see it Far.....

On the Horizon,

But-

can you reach the horizon ever?

I'm weary,

Of living in such mela asolius limbo. I need consolation,
But I am helpless,
Alone and solitary,

Falls and dead ends, of the path that I was pre-determined to tread upon, or which I have chosen myself,

And am to blame.....

Caught in own jagged edger

Kivtiman Singh

(5)

### IN THE HOUR OF NEED

As the train came to a halt, I saw them peering into the compartment, obviously looking for him. How was I to tell them that they would never be seeing Pratyush again.

Pratyush and I were the best of friends in college. We came from the same city and shared a room in the hostel. Everything seemed to be going right for him. He was doing well in studies, improving in tennis, the game he loved, and writing the kind of poems he liked. Then it happened. He was in love with a girl named Priyanka who, for no apparent reason, walked out on him. This really upset him, for it was a great jolt to him. He felt betrayed, let down, and began to think there was something wrong with him that was why Priyanka had left him. Insecurity and a feeling of inadequacy hit him. And when he turned to me for help there was non.

My exams were on then. I was not from a very well-to-do family and so I was studying hard in order to secure a good percentage and thereby get a good job. Thus I was unable to give him the time and surport he needed. This made him more distraught as he had no one to turn to.

From then on he hardly spent any time in the room and was out most of the day. He would come back late in the nights, drunk. I still rember the night I saw him drunk for the first time. He was crying hysterically, saying whoever he loved had deserted him and there was no point in living. I tried to console him but he pushed me aside. A few days later I found syringes on his bed. This meant he was on drugs. His health was deteriorating and he was getting weaker. I tried to talk to him but found he was too drunk to listen. My studies did not allow me to sit with him,

pacify and assure him. I promised myself I would do so as soon as the exams ended.

As soon as my last paper got over, I went to our room. I found Pratyush sleeping. I tried to wake him but he did not respond. All kinds of thoughts raced through my mind. Could he be dead, or was he just unconscious? I immediately ran to the phone and rang up the doctor, I went back to the room, threw water on Pratyush, called some boys from the next room. They too tried to wake him but he did not stir. My heart beat fast as the doctor arrived and examined him. I looked up at him apprehensively and knew what he was going to say. "He is dead", he said. "Over dose of cocaine, probably". I found a letter in Pratyush's hand. It was addressed to me. I read - "Dear Parul thanks for all you have done for me. I will never forget our friendship. Love, Pratyush".

I thought to myself, here is a person who I did not treat as a friend when he really needed me and he is thanking me. How selfish I have been. I had thought only of myself. Is this true friendship? I remembered the times when I had been in dire need of books and Pratyush had got them for me. It was due to him that I was doing well in college, but when he needed a little help and solace, I could not give it to him.

I was ashamed of myself. Due to my, my selfishness a life had been lost. How could I inform his parents who were eagerly waiting for him now and had come, on receiving my letter, in the belief that their son in one of his more emotional moods, wanted them to take him back home. They certainly would be doing so, taking him home for good.

Navbir Aurora XII

## Sports Trivia

With the exams just around the corner sporting activity in the past few days in school diminished, but you could still spot an odd enthusiast honing his skills on the field.

The highlight of the past fortnight was the basketball match against Doon School in the finals of the District Tournament. The match was optly described by Mr. Kandhari as 'a pendulum'. At times the match swung in Doon's favour and at times in Welham's. Each time we managed to regain lost ground. We lead by 10 points at half time but ultimately lost by 5 points. Varun Sood and Dharminder Gill played aggressively but could not enthuse the rest of the team, Siddhant Sharma, our are 3 point shooter was disappointing. The final score, 59:54.

On the same day we beat Doon School in a friendly encounter in table tennis. Gaurav Wahi played well, winning his singles match and then the doubles with Ramanpreet Hora as his partner.

The Inter-House table-tennis tournament (Jr.) concluded recently. Sunit Mehta played exceptionally well and deservedly picked up the award for the best player. He beat Ambar Sinha in the final. Ambar Sinha got

the most promising player award. Jamuna lifted the trophy.

The Inter-house volleyball was played with great fanfare. Ganga had a strong team. However they lost their first match against Krishna. Zayed Khan played very well, Ganga reached the finals, beating both Krishna and Cauvery with consummate ease, in the final against Jamuna Ganga seemed indomitable. Sharik Ansari of Ganga was announced the best player, Vikas Kumar the best spiker. Zayed Khan the best booster and Rinchin Wanchuk the best defender.

In the past year the standard of games has risen considerably but it is sad to note that there are only a few boys who take active interest in games and are seen in each school team, be it cricket, football, hockey. The standard of football and volleyball has improved to a great extent. Unfortunately Basketball once considered to be the forte of welhamites is fast slipping down and losing its popularity.

Here's Hoping that we do well in whatever we do and exemplify, the three D's (Dedication, Determination and Discipline) in our work.

I'll conclude here by wishing you all a happy holiday.

Vidura

### केश-सज्जा

आज की इस तीव्र गित से दौड़ने वाले आधुनिक युग में इसान की उसके हेयर स्टाइल हो गांचा जाने लगा है। इस हेयर स्टाइल हारा ही 'मौड' तथा गवार की उपाधि दी जाती है। इसी हेयर स्टाइल हारा लड़िकयों से थप्पड़ या चुम्बन प्राप्त होते हैं। कुछ ही वर्षों में देश की तरक्की सम्बन्धित सभी लोग अपनी केश-सज्जा के हारा हा उपर्युक्त रिक्त स्थान पर बंठा दिये जाएंगे। फिर चाहे न चाहे हमारा देश हमसे अवश्य ही इन्पतूएंस होंगे क्योंकि जैसे हमें उनके कुछ हेयर स्टाइल पसंद आते हैं तो हम उन्हें अपना लेते हैं। टीक उसी प्रकार उन्हें जो भी

हेयर-स्टाइल पसंद आएगा तो वे भी उसे अपनाने को विवश हो जाएगे। चाहे वे हम में से किसी का हो या जानें-माने चेहरों का जैसे सुनील दत्त, संजय दत्त, मिन्नत चक्रवर्ती, शेट्टी, अमरीश जो या अनुपम जी में से कोई हो। इसान की केश-सज्जा उसकी सुंदरता में चार चाँद लगा देती है तथा यह बात स्त्रियों में ज्यादा पाई जाती है क्योंकि आज के युग में आदमी तथा औरत दोनों ही सुन्दर दिखना चाहते है चाहे वे कैसे भी हो। दोनों चाहते हैं कि वह एक-दूसरे को अपना और आक्पित करे। आज आप सभो को चाहे वह आदमी हो या कोई

औरत दोनों को श्रृंगार करते हुए देखते हैं परन्तु आप वह नहीं देखते कि वह अपने बालों पर कितनी बार हाथ फेरते हैं। कितनी बार कंघी करते हैं।

पुरातन समय में लोगों को लम्बे बाल ज्यादा पसंद थे। वे अपने वालों द्वारा कानों को ढकना अनिवायँ मानते थे परन्तु उस समय भी चाणक्य जैसे इंसान होते थे जो सिर्फ एक चोटी हो रखते थे जो आज एक सन्यासी या ब्राह्मण होने का प्रतीक है। धीरे-बीरे समय बदलता गया। काल का चक्र आगे चला तथा केश-सज्जा में परिवर्तन होने लगे। लोग अब थोडे छोटे वाल पसंद करने लगे जैसे देव आनंद के। किसी नें सत्य कहा है 'समय कभी नहीं रुकता तथा इतिहास अपने को दोहराता है।' इसी कथन को समर्थन करते हुए आज फिर लम्बे बालों का दौर चल पडा है जैमे राहल राय तथा संजय दत्त का हेयर-स्टाइल ले लीजिए। चाहे आप आज के सरदारों को ही ले लीजिए। वे भी अब अपने पुराने हेयर-स्टाइल से उब गये हैं तथा थोड़ा सा चेन्ज चाहते हैं। इसलिए को सर्द, कट-सर्द के रुप में दर्शनीय हो गये हैं। परन्तू जैकी शरीफ तथा सन्नी देओल जैसे लोग देश को उनका इतिहास याद दिलाते हए फिर छोटे बालों की ओर धकेल रहे हैं।

जिस प्रकार आदिमियों के हेयर-स्टाइल में समयानुसार परिवर्तन हुआ ठीक उसी प्रकार लेडीज केश-सज्जा में भी परिवर्तन होते रहे हैं। सबसे पहले तो राजा-महाराजाओं के जमाने में स्त्रियां पर्दे से बाहर नहीं निकलती थी। इसलिए उनके बारे में कुछ खास नहीं कहा जा सकता। ज्यादातर अपने केश लम्बे रखती थी तथा विधवा होने पर अपने केशों की बिल चढ़ाती

थी। परन्तु जब स्त्रियां पहली बार जमाने के सामने आई तो उनके बाल लम्बे ही पाये गये। जैसे सूरैया जैसी महान कलाकार परन्तु जैसे आदिमयों के लिए समय बढता गया ठीक उसी प्रकार औरतों के लिए भी समय बढता गया। उन पर 'बॉय कट' का रंग छा गया। अब गली-गली, मोड-मोड पर लडिकयां बॉय कट की दीवानी होने लगी तथा बॉय कट हेयर-स्टाइल में पाई जाने लगी। फिर समय नें एक बार क़रवट बदली तथा 'साधना कट' का भूत सवार हो गया तथा वह चाह आज भी कई स्त्रियों के दिल में समाई हुई है। समय बदलता गया तथा हेयर-स्टाइल बदलते गये तथा फिर आजकल की मौड हीरोइनों के हेयर-स्टाइल का दौर आ गया जिनके केशों के बारे में कुछ कह पाना थोड़ा मूश्किल सा लगता है। कभी तो वे किसी सीन में कटे हए केशों के साथ प्रस्तुत होंगी तो दूसरे ही क्षण फिर लम्बे केशों के साथ सामने खडी होंगी परन्तू आजकल कटते और बढ़ते हुए केशों की द्नियां में पूजा भट्ट जी के केश सदैव एक जैसे रहे। परन्तू इस कटे केशों के दौर में कूछ लम्बे केश रखने वाले भी देखने को मिलते हैं जैसे जुही चावला, नीलम इत्यादि जैसी कई हीरोइने हैं।

अन्त में मैं यही बताना चाहूँगा कि कुछ ही वर्षों में आप इतिहास को फिए दोहराता पाएगे अर्थात आदमी और औरत दोनों ही के लम्बे बाल पाएंगे।

थक गया हूँ कि मैं हेयर-स्टाइल को देख कर। जब तुमने हैं घर को बदला, कर को बदला, काम को बदला तो क्यों नहीं तुम यह हेयर-स्टाइल बदल सकते।

मनोज अरोडा

#### EDITORIAL BOARD

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