



THE OLIPHANT

No. 141

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

13th May 1993

THINK ABOUT IT

HE who loves without jealousy does not truly love.

—The Zohar

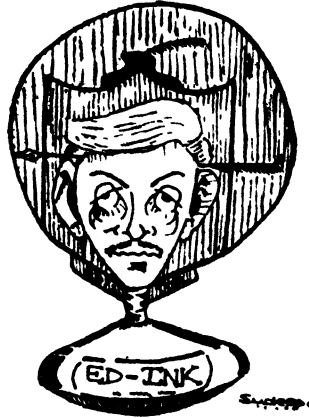
The end of term examinations are just round the corner, and the countdown has already begun. Flashes of anxiety are evident on most faces. With so much entertainment in store for the last month, concentration on studies has become a bit difficult. The oppressive heat and exasperating electricity and water problems have only aggravated the situation.

This time there are no loopholes to take advantage of to bypass the examinations as was the case in the previous exams (particularly, with the 'adventurous' Auli Skiers). Boys who sweated it out every afternoon to get entry into a school team and had pinned their hopes on it as a 'rescue boat' from the exams, see their hopes being dashed to the ground. Mr. Kandhari, contrary to other times, has categorically refused to send any team outside Dehra Dun to take part in a tournament. This time again he has given top most priority to studies. So, for the sportsmen, it has been and exercise in futility. Even the 'Play boys' have not been exempted from any school activities, and their demand for a postponement of the examinations has fallen on absolutely deaf ears.

However, all is not lost. The Golden Jubilee Basketball Tournament was a big success. In the final, 'Welham Shah', in a dramatic turn around in the last minutes of a nail-biting finish, overpowered the fancied, Doscogs and lifted the coveted trophy. We could not have hoped for a better finish.

What is Welham Open ?

'Ofcourse, it is a tennis tournament', comes the instant answer. No, it is a volleyball tournament which is open to all, including the teachers. The interesting thing is anyone can participate with a team of five persons. But, there is a catch to it. The entry fee is Rs. 5/-per person. So think and check the wallets



before taking the plunge. The success of it not withstanding its given the opportunity to many to prove their talent in coming names. Starting from the 'Young Majnoos' to the 'Zapped' cases, and from the bold 'Tuskers' to the ultimate 'Winners'.

Coming to the 'Welham gourmands' favourite place, the dining hall, the scene is not quite favourable. The food seems to be deteriorating day by day, especially the lunch, which is so eagerly awaited after a hectic day of classes. The faces

of the boys droop in gloom at just one cursory glance at the unsavoury food, and in the follow up of events, the resignation of the 'buffered' dining-hall in-charge came as no surprise. In fact, it was expected, seeing the angered faces of the twelfthies at the table. The only source of relief seems to be the relatively cool water. A case of pouring water over grumbling stomachs ?

Mr. Kandhari has circulated a notice informing everyone concerned that visitors would not be allowed to meet their wards except on holidays or on special occasions when permitted by the housemaster. A good move to restrict the infiltration of passers-by. The number of visitors has been increasing everyday and the school has begun to look like, what a wag, called a 'common waterhole'. With the implementation of the new rule, some sort of regulation of visitors should be brought in, but the '64 rupee question' is whether it will be strictly abided by or not ?

The Welhamites, generally very agile and eager to do something creative, look a bit exhausted and disheartened nowadays. May be due tot he scorching summer or the fall of 'Divya' and the 'Deadly Dutt' is still haunting the minds of the ardent fans. It is also possible that nostalgic feelings of home have caught up with them. Everyday boys can be seen rushing excitedly to the office to check on their journey arrangements and coming out with glee on their faces at having been assured of a confirmed ticket home.

Prashant Goenka

From the Old Boys' Desk

On 16th April there was a small gathering of Welham Old Boys at the Bombay Gymkhana in Bombay which was attended by the Principal. The following were present :

Rahul Maheshwary (1970-74)
Shantanu Srivastava (1982-90)
Vikram Malhotra (1987-90)
Dewrat Khichi (1980-90)
Vishal Mohan (1977-1989)
Aresh Shirali ((1981-1989)
Bharat Vaid (1986-1990)
Bhagwat Devidayal (1948-1952)
Kr Vilas Nath (1948-1951)
N Kandhari (1948-1951)

Bhagwat Devidayal who came somewhat late, delighted everybody by bringing with him an immaculate print of the 1948 school photograph.

An interesting point that arose during the course of the evening was that it is a pity that more boys of school do not realise the excellence of Bombay colleges and the working environment that exists. Shantanu Srivastava who is in his final year in Xavier's, at Mr Kandhari's request, kindly offered to come later this year and talk to the boys.

It was a general feeling that a gathering of old boys be organised in the latter part of January when the dread of exams was not there. It would also give our representative in Bombay ample time to arrange something suitable. Tentatively the week-end of 22-23 January 1994 was fixed.

The meeting then adjourned with thanks to Mr N Kandhari for his organisation and hospitality.

* * * * *

Ranjan Lath and Ved Krishna after the rigours of the ISC exam are now motorcycling around the country. Having got to Puri they are now en route to Madras. An extract from a note they wrote to Mr Kandhari : "We have already covered about 1500 Kms. The people on the way have been extremely helpful. We had our motorcycle serviced twice and were not charged a penny for it. We travelled from Sarnath to Dhanbad in one day which means travelling 450 Km in one day. From Dhanbad we travelled to Calcutta for two days. From Calcutta we travelled to Kharagpur, stayed a night there and from there travelled to Puri. Till now we have been having a good time."

* * * * *

Saurav Sinha '91 has toured various parts of the country such as Bangalore, Madras, Hyderabad, Goa and Colombo in Sri Lanka with the Delhi Theatre Group, "Stagedoor". He recently won the Inter-College English Debate, The N. V. THADANI DELHI UNIVERSITY ENGLISH DEBATING COMPETITION, 1993.

* * * * *

Our congratulations to Raju Verma (ISC 1987) on his marriage to Neelam.

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Welham Now !!

1. The results of the English Essay - Writing Competition held on 25th of March are as follows :-

	Group A (VI-VII)	Group B (VII-IX)
1st	Vaibhav Jain	Aditya Sud
2nd	Shivank Sud	Varun Puri
3rd	Karan Gulaya	Nimish Agarwal

Consolation Prize-Rohit Bagaria, Kaushal Kishore.

Group C (X-XII)

1st	Vidura Bahadur
2nd	Anubha Pant
3rd	Udit Raj Singh

2. The RIMC Challenge Round of Quizzing was held on the 17th of April. Our school was represented by Vidura Bahadur, Sharib Khan Aneesh Kapur, We stood third.

3. On the 19th, Mr. Douglas Stoddart, Head of Marketing School of Business at the University of Buckingham, gave a short talk to boys of class XI-XII on the various courses on business management offered by the University. He gave detailed information on the procedure of gaining admission, the duration and fees of each course.

4. We won the Golden Jubilee Basketball Tournament. In the finals, which were played on the 20th, we beat Doon School by 1 point.
5. The Annual Inter-House Science Quiz was held on the 24th. Cauvery (78 points) came first followed by Krishna (65 points), Ganga (56 points) and then Jamuna (40 points).
6. Anubha Pant and Vidura Bahadur represented the school at the Miss Saroj Srivastava Inter-School English Debate at Welham Girls' School on the 24th. The topic of the debate was "The story of mankind has proved that love is a stronger force than hatred."
7. On 25th the Middle School put up a short entertainment programme in the Activity Centre.
8. Dr. and Sister Sabharwal have resigned and will soon be leaving school. We wish them the best for the future.
9. Mrs. Aruna Mehra's son Deepak, has recently got married to Anju Gandhi (sister of ex-Welhamite Bhuwan Gandhi). Congratulations to the newly-wed couple and Mrs. Mehra. □

The Workshop on Creativity

The Workshop on Creativity started on 26th March, 1993. It was our first workshop and we thoroughly enjoyed it.

The first day Mrs. Nishi Bahl explained to us what creativity meant. She told us that creativity meant doing things in our own way and expressing our ideas by creating something.

She then divided us into five equal groups with a teacher as a leader of each group. The groups were named after the five elements of nature :- fire, water, air, earth & space. Our group leader Mrs. N. Goel chose the name 'water' for our group.

After the groups were divided and group leaders chosen we were asked to paint a picture on our theme. Our group drew a beautiful beach and the silent sea at dawn.

The next day was an "imaginative day" as we had to imagine a dream and enact it. We were given different topics from which we chose the topic 'A kidnapper kidnaps you and you catch him' We acted out a very beautiful play which was liked by every one and was recorded by Mrs. Bahl.

The next day was a Sunday. We were given an assignment of writing a letter to God. Everybody wrote a very good letter using their imagination. They were appreciated by Mr. & Mrs. Bahl.

The next day's topic was 'Finding Alternatives.' It was like a game. Mrs. Bahl spoke of many objects of different kinds and we had to find uses for them.

We were also asked to write what we would do if certain things were different-if vegetables were made of chocolate, trees could walk, cars were round.

After that we played a type of dumb-charades. In this we had to act a scene from history or mythology and the other teams had to guess the incident we were acting out. We were not supposed to speak. We did the scene of Noah building his ark and taking all the animals inside. After that we had to do another play but in this we were allowed to talk. We had to change a character in the 'Mahabharata' or add one. We changed Duryodhan into a good and respectful man and because of his becoming a good man there was no war in the 'Mahabharata.'

On the 31st we did some "cooking without fire." We made sandwiches. The spread was made of carrots, potatoes and cabbage with mayonaise. We made sandwiches of different shapes. We also crushed biscuits and added cocoa powder, milkmaid, coconut powder and icing sugar and mixed them well. After mixing them it became sticky and we made different shapes out of the dough. We decorated it with coconut powder and then ate the cookies. They were very tasty.

On the last day there was a fancy dress show. We dressed in different clothes, some even used towels for clothes and many wore headgear made from newspaper. We played many games, we wish there are more workshops like this and hope we get many more opportunities to work in them.

Shaurya & Arjun
The reporters for 'Water'

Excerpts from some Letters written to God during the workshop on 'Creativity' :

Dear God,

Hi ! This is a speshal letter to inform U that there is a lot of violence going on earth. Please try and stop all this, 'cuz enuf is enuf !'

Anyway, thanx for everything u've given me. I love u so much that it kan't be expressed in words or feelings.

I will b sending you a parsel of things that I have made in kreativity workshop, nekst week.

Thats all for now.

Lotsa Love

Yours

Sidharth

* * * * *



The Oakham Scene

An English Winter & Spring.

On a cold windy morning the TG 914 screeched to a halt at Heathrow, thus bringing me to the English soil. Clearing the formalities at the custom I found my way to the tube & reached St. Pancras (King's

Cross), the railway station. Still quite dark and early I waited to board the train to Oakham. Meanwhile I had some coffee and sandwiches and bought some food for a quick meal later on.

Britain's Inter-city network is a very efficient railway system which provides all kinds of convenience to a traveller-be it a telephone or a stamp ! Boarding one of these trains I reached Oakham in an hour and a half and was met by the Head of the Biology Department, Dr. John Cheverton.

After settling down in an apartment, I wandered out into the environs of Oakham. I was struck by the practical landscaping of the school, beautifully laid out, green and flowery outside, spacious and bright inside, providing ideal conditions for learning and development.

Dear God,

How is heaven ? I hope there is no pollution in heaven as there is on earth. Tell all the Gods not to create pollution or else it will be dangerous.

God, have you ever seen my great-grandparents in heaven ? I hope you have not sent them to hell, because they were a good couple and only bad people go to hell. Can you please send them to me, for just one day. You can send them with your angels, I'll be waiting on my roof to receive them.....

When are you along with your goddess coming to tour earth ? This time please come to Assam. I'll take you to the tea-gardens and national parks here. I'm sure we will have a good time.

Did you study very hard to become a God ? How many marks did you obtain in your ICSE and ISC ? Did you take up Science, Arts or Commerce ? Do you think that I'll become God if I take Arts ? Do write to me about all this in detail.....

Arjun Trivedi

It was not difficult to adjust to the routine as the system is more or less the same as ours. The emphasis is on punctuality, discipline and co-curricular activities. Rather immaculately turned out, the students are co-operative and eager learners. Teaching at Oakham school was an experience by itself in the sense that I was co-laterally learning—co-ordinating the text with the computers and the videos. They follow an interesting functional approach for all science and technical subjects in which emphasis is on the usefulness of the structure and how it can be modified for more efficiency. Equipped with the latest machinery, teaching and learning is most convenient.

Teaching over, we stroll into 'The Barraclough' the impressive central feeding hall where movement is directed one way. A delightful sight awaits us in the Buffet Hall—there is a variety of salads and cold food followed by hot food and a variety of desserts. Not being very knowledgeable about the English and Continental Cuisine it takes me time to distinguish between the food delicacies. Rather amusing are the faux pas committed—mistaking crab sticks for Radish or a before-meal Prawn cocktail for an after-meal fruit cocktail ! The Merangue, the Gateau, the Chocolate

Mousse, all leave a lingering taste to be fondly remembered. Evening activities are a diversia from the academics-social talks, concerts and Drama-during which a friendly informality prevails.

The hospitality of the school is something that I shall always remember. Their patience and acceptance for a different culture and social background is most remarkable, something which makes the school so special and to be remembered most fondly.

So the days flew by and it was time for the term to end. The campus and countryside was riot with daffodils and crocuses, the new foliage on the bare trees herald the advent of spring. A beautiful time to be in the British Isles. With a few days in hand and the spirit of travelling still fresh, I again commute by the

now familiar Inter-city Rail-which skirts through the picturesque cities of Cambridge, York, New Castle-ontyne and bring me into Scotland, the snow-covered western highlands where the stately snow covered mountains, the Lochs and glens form a picture for a photographer's delight with the Atlantic Ocean.

So with an experience that is so fulfilling and enriching, my stay in England comes to an end and I come back to Welham with the same enthusiasm and vigour.

Mrs. M. Bajpai

(Mrs. Bajpai had gone to Oakham as part of the exchange programme of teachers between England and India).

□

Literary Affairs

RIOTS

6th of December was the day
And it was a black Sunday.
By Mid-day the sevaks were in josh
While the PAC was trying to be tough.



Hammers and Spades were everywhere,
And by the Eve Babri was estimated to disappear.
It did happen as it was supposed
And soon all over curfew was imposed.

Soon the riots began everywhere,
And nobody was taken in to care.
The innocent people had to suffer a lot
While the politicians called it a plot.

The DMs and SPs were being transferred
here and there
Like Kasparov playing his pawn neat and clear.
L.K. Advani and M.M. Joshi were put in jail
Only to be released on bail sometime later.

Shoot-at-sight orders were given everywhere
The army trucks could be seen here and there,
The situation in India was very abnormal
And people wondered when it would be normal.

After a month life was still shaky
But in Bombay the situation seemed abnormal
There was such a lot of destrucruion done
But the rioters still seemed to have fun.

Many of rioters died in the police firing
But to them this job did not seem tiring.
The 6th of December will always remain in India's history
As a day that brought such a lot of misery.

At last it was cease fire
And this was deeply desired,
But we all live with the hope
That we will never see another 6th Dec.

Ayush Pratap Singh Negi
VII

□

The Bloody Hanky

Harold was one of the greatest detectives of Scotland yard. He was known for solving some of the most complicated murder cases. Harold lived on Pine Hill Street with his wife Janet and son Steven.

One afternoon Steven took two of his books, jumped onto his bike and peddled off saying that he was going to his teacher Mr. Hughes for some help-in Maths.

Evening came and the sun set in the horizon. Harold returned from work to find Janet looking pale and worried. She told him that Steven had left home at about 5.00 p.m. and had not yet returned. Harold put on his overcoat, his hat and walked over to Mr. Hughes's house. Mr. Hughes told Harold that he had asked Steven to come that evening but he had not turned up. Harold went home. He could not sleep, all sorts of things crossed his mind. He wondered whether Roger, the man whom he had caught a few months ago was behind Steven's disappearance. Roger had sworn to take revenge.

Next morning, after breakfast Harold walked into the street and took the route to Hughes's house. On the way he saw the rim of a cycle tyre. He examined it. It was the rim of Steven's cycle. He walked a few yards and found a book with blood stains. The book was entitled 'General Science,' the very book missing from Steven's study. Harold took the book and the rim to his office and examined them thoroughly. The blood on the book was clearly that of an animal but the rim had Steven's fingerprints. Scotland Yard, aware of what had happened, was on the look out.

Soon all sorts of things were discovered. Drops of blood leading to M.G. Road, where Roger lived, were spotted. The blood spots stopped near a dustbins which was emptied and checked by the Police. A blood stained hanky with an 'R' embroidered on it was found. The next day Roger's house was searched. A set of hankies with 'r' embroidered on them was found. Roger, it seemed, didn't use the capital 'R' on his hankies.

One day Harold went to visit Mr. Hughes. They had a long chat about Steven. Mr. Hughes praised him. As Harold was leaving, Hughes's dog playfully began to jump on him. Harold pushed him away. The dog fell and hurt himself. Harold ran and picked him up, and, apologizing profusely, placed him in Hughes's car

who took him to a vet. Harold walked home. He washed his hands and clothes which were stained with the dog's blood. Something struck him. He sent the clothes for a blood match with the blood that had covered Steven's book. The results tallied.

Hughes's house was searched but nothing incriminating was found. Mr. Hughes claimed that it was a coincidence. Harold thought the same, for Hughes was Steven's teacher and well-wisher.

Days passed. One day a dump truck reached Harold's house. The driver asked for a long overdue payment. Harold remembered that he had placed the money in the drawer of Steven's study table. He went to get it but could not find it. It was funny, he thought. He was sure that he had kept it there. He told the driver that he would pay him some other time. As the truck began to move it ran into a pothole and overturned. A long box, among other things, fell out and opened. A rotten, decayed corpse tumbled out. Harold ran to it and recognised the corpse. He pulled out the driver and questioned him. The driver said that he had picked up the boxes from Hughes's garbage bin.

Hughes was arrested and taken to court-where he confessed his crime. He said that he had met Steven on the road that day. While Steven was crossing the road he had skidded and had fallen down. He hurt himself on the head. Seeing him bleed profusely Hughes went to him. He saw the 1000 pounds in Steven's pocket and took it out. Steven gained consciousness just as he was taking the money from his pocket. Steven protested and raised his hand. To protect his master, Hughes's dog attacked Steven. Steven hit the dog with the cycle rim. The dog began to bleed and the blood fell on Steven's book. Hughes panicked and in the struggle, stabbed Steven with a knife, cleaned the knife with his hanky and threw it in the dustbin. He hid Steven's body in the box and after several weeks, thinking it was safe passed it as garbage to the truck driver. He admitted that he had killed Steven for the money. Hughes was imprisoned for life.

Harold still wonders whether was it his fault to keep the money in Steven's study or Steven's fault in stealing it.

—Varun Puri
VIII

The GYM – A Cherished Dream

At last the long awaited, cherished dream of the young Welhamites came true with the GYM properly equipped and all set for use. Unfortunately a pipsqueak was one of the first guys to enter the GYM (rather befitting



over to the 'experts'. Wonder, how they manage it, he thinks to himself. "Wanna try ? Take a shot ?" Calls out of them to him. "No," says he, with a casual shake, "not in the mood today, ya !"

perhaps, for isn't the GYM meant to toughen pipsqueaks). His desire was not allowed to be fulfilled as he expected. He was practically shooed out of the GYM by the IRON-MAN JIGME. As the junior walked out he clearly expressed his resentment, "Just because Mr. Kandhari has made him the captain, he is boasting." Never mind his size he does not go without mimicking him at a distance.

A senior who was witness to this episode drew a deep breath and commented with just the right touch of airy dismissiveness. "Hasn't come out of the earth and wants to do weight-lifting, huh ?"

With towel round his neck, the senior flicks back his hair and grandly enters the gym. The array of machines is fascinating and look easy to operate. He tugs at one to show his muscles, only to find its nearly wrenched his arm. Ghosh, its tough, he mutters under his breath and hastily erases the pain on his face. Can't show that, 'twill damage his macho image. Valiantly he tries again. Gasp———Grunt — Aah : The pain is excruciating this time, he utters an expletive, curses the machine and then the authorities for bringing in 'sub-standard stuff'. Furtively he glances round to see if anyone has noticed his struggle, heaves in relief to find the others engrossed in their own work-outs, tightens the towel around the tender arm so brutally mauled by the machine and Saunters

Well, I think its' apt to say that it is human tendency to never be satisfied with what one has got. One asked, "How's the new GYM yaar ?" The other promptly replied, "Very shady yaar, all the machines are based on pulley system." Now it's for us to think whether he was trying to show off his knowledge of Physics or he was just another example of a human being, never satisfied, never content.

One thing is certain. The juniors, especially tenthies (Tiwari, Manish & all) are rather dismal about the regulation that the GYM is 'inbounds' only for class XI and XII. They can often be overheard grumbling. One love-struck puny even claimed his 'gal' wouldn't talk to him if he didn't "pump his biceps".

Some guys, have even gone to the extent of eating muscle-building cereals at breakfast. Many have been transformed from gourmets to gourmands keeping in mind the calories per diet.

For the rest, that is the twelfthies and the staff, the GYM holds a special attraction. One can often see Mr. Kandpal and Mr. Mitra pumping irons while juniors watch in awe and wonder as they see a perfect match of musical physics.

Here's to the good health of all the Welhamites whether in or outside the GYM. Before I end, I'd like to whisper a line of encouragement to whom it may concern – "Come on JIM, ya gotta keep up the GYM."

Ankur Nigam
X-B

Ringside View

Welham was yet again victorious for the fourth time in succession in the Golden Jubilee Invitational Commemorative Basketball Tournament. On its way to the finals Welham breezed past Raja Ram Mohan Roy Academy (87-22), St. Georges (72-32), YPS, Patiala (66-32). As expected, once again, we met our arch rivals—The Doon School in the finals. Rajesh Sehgal led his team into the court amongst large cheers. In the initial stages of the match Welham lacked co-ordination and trailed behind the Doscocs by about 7 points. At half time the score board read 10-17 in Doon's favour. The second half saw Welham exhibiting a co-ordinated and organised game. Sanjay Prasad's rock like defence proved fatal for the Doscocs. Siddharth Sharma netted in some useful baskets yet the dying moments of the match found us trailing the Doscocs by 7 points. But a 3 pointer from Samarth followed by another one from Rajesh and then a perfect basket by a Akshi Saxena put us in the lead. Thus Welham attained a well fought victory over Doon School. The score was 31-30. ✓

Welham participated in the Afzal Khan Memorial basketball tournament held at Doon School. Our first match was against D.P.S., Mathura Road, the winners of the I.P.S.C. basketball tournament held at Scindia last year. Our team trailed behind D.P.S. in the first half. Later Kirtiman Singh gave a good fight back and recovered lost ground however his contribution was in vain as it was too late. We lost to them by 10 points the score being 55-65. We easily beat Y.P.S. Patiala (71-39) and Lawrence School, Sanawar (64-36). Once again we met Doon School but it was in the semi finals this time. It was an exciting match with both the teams fighting for the possession of the ball. The score was 16-35 in Doon's favours at the half time. Welhamites made a remarkable recovery in the second half. At one time we were trailing by 3 points when the score was 51-54. However the Doscocs didn't let us take the lead this time. It was them who were victorious this time inspite of

a sterling performance by Siddharth Sharma who scored 38 out of the 58 points by Welham. At the end the score was 58-70.

Welham performed exceptionally well in hockey with Jairaj Singh leading its side to comfortable victories. With just three days of practice we played against RIMC. Jairaj and Sharib played well but were unable to put the ball in the goal. Mohit Mehta and Shiv Shankar spearheaded the defence and failed the Rimcolian attack. The match ended in a draw with no goal by either team.

Welham crushed Guru Nanak Academy in its next encounter. The G.N.A. defence was shattered due to some excellent moves planned by Vijay Nishant and Manish Kumar. We won the match easily the score being 5-1 (Jairaj-2, Danish-1, Prashant-1, Manish-1).

We played St. Joseph Academy on their ground in our next match. Excellent moves were made by the forwards but finishing was poor. Vijay Sushant played a marvellous game and handled the SJA forwards with ease. The final score was 3-1 (Jairaj-1, Danish-1, Manish-1).

The result of road races held last month :

Section A	House position
1. Shariq Ansari (Ganga)	1 Jamuna
2. Saswat Prasad (Jamuna)	2 Cauvery
3. Ajay Kumar (Jamuna)	3 Ganga
Section B	
1. Kaushal Kishore (Jamuna)	1 Jamuna
2. Samarth Singh (Krishna)	2 Krishna
3. Karan Sood (Cauvery)	3 Cauvery
Section C	
1. Jairaj Singh (Cauvery)	1 Cauvery
2. Shiv Shankar (Jamuna)	2 Jamuna
3. Siddharth Sharma (Jamuna)	3 Ganga

—Gaurav Jain

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