

THE OLYMPIANT

No. 148

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

7th December 1993

THINK ABOUT IT

When a man tries himself the verdict is usually in his favour.

—E.W. Houte

Half the thrill of examinations is in the expectation of attaining high marks. The achievers programme their work schedule and wait for the examinations when they can assess the worth of their effort. The strugglers, struggle, plodding wearily, but consistently. They can be recognised not with much difficulty—unslept, bleary eyed, and unshaven.

We have, of course, the 'clever' student, who has no qualms of obtaining the added extra marks by cheating. Thankfully a rarity, but it does happen, various means have been devised over the years and have been encompassed in a shroud of silence and it is not for me to break this silence.

However, the operating word of one form of covert operation is 'whispers.' In the Activity Centre words are not audible, the hall is so huge, the spacing staggered and the innocence of the Welhamite is, as always, beguiling. The invigilators have been many. And probing eyes probe all time.

On occasions when an invigilator has questioned an examinee the reason for his whispering, his innocuous reply is; "Who? me sir! I'm just clearing my throat" or "saying my prayers—Did I disturb you, Sir?"

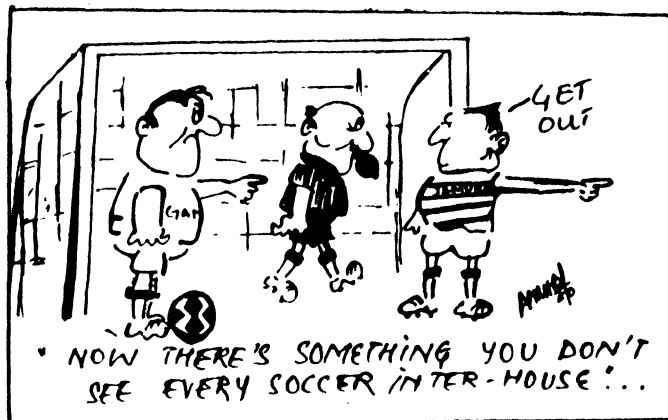
A student was seen walking around the hall during the course of a paper. On being questioned on his

walking habits he said that he was relieving his tension.

As time has always told, hard work and perseverance and consistency pays. The old story of King Bruce and the spider. The results will assess and will come as no surprise least of all to us and to the staff. Those who are scholars will have dollars. Those who studied less will perhaps curse.

Here's wishing all of us success in our examination and a tremendous holiday following which we will be rearing to go and sit through another examination.

□ Kirtiman Singh



Welham Now !

1. Results of the English Elocution Competition held on 23rd November 1993.

Class I		WBS
1st	Dhruba Jyoti Deka	153
2nd	Mahroof Ahmed	144
3rd	Manveer Singh	152
Class II-A		
1st	Ayush Agarwal	63
2nd	Saranbeer Singh	82
3rd	Namgyal Wangchuk	104
Class II-B		
1st	Kartik Mahajan	86
2nd	Shabeer Grewal	66
2nd	Raunik Jain	62
3rd	Prabesh Shreshtha	73
Class III-A		
1st	Vibhor Atre	36
2nd	Prayaas Rana	48
3rd	Siddharth Saraf	12
Class III		
1st	Varun Sharma	46
2nd	Gautam Mahajan	9
3rd	Pranay Patodia	33

2. The following are the results of the Hindi Elocution Competition (Juniors) held on the 17th of Nov. '93.

Class I	
1st	Vaibhav Thakur (146)
2nd	Nishant Kumar Singh (142)
3rd	Kalrav Misra (127)
Class II-A	
1st	Ayush Agarwal (63)
2nd	Vivek Kumar (81)
3rd	Nikunj Aggarwal (64)
Class II-B	
1st	Anritanshu Verma (65)
and	Avinash Agarwal (89)
2nd	Amit K. Gupta (99)
3rd	Ankit K. Tibrewal (100)
Class III-A	
1st	Ashwini Todi (16)
2nd	Sharan Narain (24)
3rd	Tarun Saraf (2)
Class III-B	
1st	Nitin Agarwal (42)
2nd	Rishabh Kejriwal (38)
3rd	Abhinav Jha (53)



My most prized possession : My amazing '2000 A.D.'s Flying Machine'

Highly motivated by Richard Bach's masterpieces like, 'Illusions', 'One', 'Biplane', 'Gift of Wings' and Jonathan 'Livingstone Seagull', I had a dream of an eternal flight, a visionary dream of flying high all alone in an inexpectant and stupendous flying machine. Like an idiosyncratic archeologist I was forced to walk around the round cosmos to find the amazing illusionary, realistic machine.

At last I did find her, hiding on my own 'bunk', very much in between the red walls of 'The Principal House'. The illusionary inconceivable wonder did exist, and she was there, on my own bed, cuddled in white sheets, hiding in between a 'black box.'

I had to sell off all my favourite precious paintings to collect a sum of billions and billions of

pounds to 'buy the time' that would accomodate the 'device of flight' in my 'life's frame.' At last she was there with me. My dream machine—'A Micro light jet plane' which can If desired fly faster than the speed of light.

The day I found her, I named her 'Creece.' Creece is an intelligently designed machine; She is very 'lengthy' in length and very 'wide' in breath. She is approximately five feet above the 'earthline.' Creece does not have one rudder or propeller but millions of them, standing together on her head. Her non conventional cockpit is big enough to ailow only two people. Inside there are just two seats and nothing else. No complicated signalling switches, no 'beeping computers', no altitude meters, no speedometers, no danger alarms,

Contd. on page.....3

My most prized possession :

Contd. from page2

no levers for spinning in the 'rough tides' of the 'vanishing atmosphere.' She has no discrete mechanical devices. Creece refuses to have any emergency exit, to eject the pilot. Under no circumstances can the unfavourable chances enforce her to crash.

Creece's almighty intellectual creator was a peace loving soul, that is why he did not put in any device to acquiesce Creece's fire to destroy the 'living.' Talking about defending herself, not even the rigorous and harsh draconian or the deathly weapons of the Nuclear race or even the 'Strongest ardent heat' in the core of the Sun can cause an inch of a difference to my flying machine.

There are no 'Switches' or controlling devices, yet she obeys each and every command! is it not unbelievable ..she can ride on the varying atmospheric tides, float through the 'devilish hurricane'. Cause apprehensiveness in the false enemy's eye. Creece can break the dark clouds, whizz fiercely on the blue crystal clear skies, like 'Lord Indras' lethal 'Thunderbolt' she can move smoothly like an innocent bird, just grasping the flight, and impressionise the elderly masses.

She can leap in the air, spin around, come gliding, round and round on to the firm ground and without a rest take another inexhaustible flight to infinity...all on her own, without a single command or 'soft sound'—this is not strange at all, for another implausible reality about this astonishing super flying apparatus is that she actually speaks like a living being—all that her owner has to do is—command and Creece shall do her best to give 'perfection.'

The 'Gospel' that Creece can fly faster than light is very true—You name a place—give precise whereabouts. Close your vision and even before you can open your eyes, you have already reached there. To be able to fly faster than light, Creece requires at least an

extra, 'Super Charging' of an 'acute second :'. This also reminds me to tell you about the fuel my 'real' flying machine on which she survives. All she needs to keep flying is a strong touch, arousing smell and warm feeling of innocence and 'non critical' fresh air above the politically polluted layers of filthy foul layers of dirty gases above the earth.

Creece's another custom, deserving the roving eye's attention is her everlasting desire to remain clean, especially from inside. She loves to discharge dust as tears in liquid form. That is done through her beautiful eyes, sensitive to every image...

Whenever she is out of tune Creece goes into deep meditation under the influence of soul arousing music by 'Pink Floyd.'

Everyday for at least one hour early in the morning, I have to take a flight alone, because that is the only time Creece is free from giving a flight to other 'downtrodden souls.' Though after flying, both of us are tired, yet we have to take this essential everyday. That's the moment she actually teaches me the 'ways of the puzzled world', thousands of feet below my eyes—

She actually tells me—No matter how high you go always junk your senses to look down on things below you, they will always be beautiful and totally harmless as they are below you and they are the ones, who have given you the gift of flight.

...“Have you guessed, what exactly my 'real' flying machine is ..”

“Hey look there, there she has just flown above your heads !” “If you're unable to guess, lets disclose another fact—this 'Flying Machine' which is actually “nameless” and has no superficial or hypothetical dimensions is—my own mind.”

.....The most prized possession my psyche owns.

□ Saurabh Narang
XII

Literary Affairs

'I WILL RISE, RISE AGAIN'

"I walked a few steps away
from the facade of realities."

Black terrorised Crows
Looked for another bright sun rise
Lost some where in the sunset
sleepy leaves, on the proud bark
lost hopes and darkened their eyes
....."An End of Life

Only for a moment of darkness."

They hoped for a Sunrise
in the dim glow of Sunset.
Silently, as I sit near the
passing line of 'Woodseats' kids
I heard a sad cheerful voice
Breaking the silent wind's flow,
"In the warm dim sky,
Soon the cold shine of moon will shine."

Half hidden moon,
Was too, looking for the Sunrise that's bright,
Hiding below the time,
It was his one and only source of light.

The Eve's purple cloud
stagnant above the 'White House'
pushed the Sun down,
One birds whisper, turned into birds whisper,
"The Sun has been pushed down
By the eve's cloud.

Mist from 'Mussoorie Hills',
increased the shroud."

Its every effort is buried in Vain,
Time demands the downfall
Pull, Pull, Pulled
He pulled back the 'Golden light'
And the 'Yellow Heat.'

Slowly silently gently
Reduced the controls, setting the
Aggressive force to a,
Cool dull orange vision,

Then,
He loudly whispered to the threatening sky
"I WILL, AND I SHALL RISE AGAIN"
—"The Sun's Song".

□ Saurabh Narang
XII

CAN'T HELP FALLIN' IN LOVE

She came as a storm, into my life,
In a few more years, she would be my wife,
Though naughty and jovial, she's slightly rude,
But over all, she's a dawn cool dude.

She loves the company of good old friends,
She's extra cool in setting new trends.
Thin as a stick she doesn't eat food,
But her choice of music is extremely good.

Good as an athlete, she loves to skate,
In showering abuses she'll give you check mate.
She looks very pretty with her hair cut short,
She lives in a house no less than a fort.

Till eternity it seems, she could go on shopping,
Pastries are her favourite, with icy topping.
She'll bang you in sports as well as in studies,
She loves to be with a few of her buddies.

Graceful as a bird, she's cute as a rabbit,
Despite all this she has a few bad habits.
If she cures them, then I am sure,
She'll be as innocent as she is pure.

Never in her life has she shut her little mouth,
She'll keep on talking, be it North or South.
Now before you think she can be your pal,
Get the hell outta here, she's just my gal.

□ Ankur Nigam
X

The Founder's Day

A REVIEW OF THE HINDI PLAY

The founders' day celebrations are a major event in Welham. This time a Hindi play was staged for the first time in the newly built Activity Centre. The play being watched by hundreds of parents was a success and would not have been so, without the efficient management by the light and sound squad. It was a political satire based on the age-old Hindi folk-tale 'Five Blind People and One Elephant.' The blind men contacted by boys depicted the corrupt politicians of India, whereas the elephant symbolised the problems faced by our country today. The elephant is brought in the lime light by a common man in order to attract the attention of the blind men. Each person interpreted the problem in a way as would suit and satisfy his greed. However, no solution was found by the politicians who were devising means to retain there

chair while the commoners suffered. Ultimately the person who brought the elephant in front of the politicians was killed by them and the country was once again clouded by problems. A good hilarious political satire superbly acted and produced, the play received loud applause. Vijay Bishnoi, Jayant Gokhale, Shaad Ali, Samir Raina, Chirdeep Prasher and Nitin Aggarwal were outstanding in their respective roles.

Another outstanding feature was a play put up by the Junior school—a production comprising 25 boys—very well acted indeed. The Kerela Fisherman Dance was another outstanding feature.

□ Shantanu Singh
X-B

The Cosmic Karma

- It's Reality Continues

- A REPORT

The Director's heart beat faster and faster as the seconds ticked along. In another few minutes he was to stage his first scale drama before a motley audience. It was one of the most crucial moments of his life, as he was not an experienced professional director or playwright but a young student of eighteen. If the show was a success. It would pave out an entirely new horizon which glittered with stardom; but if it didn't then the audience was a critic big enough to shatter the boy completely.

Finally, it had happened, first time in the school history, The founder's day production had been directed and written by a student..and it was a giant success. The play moreover a psychedelic show displayed a brilliant and overwhelming combination of light, sound, colour and drama. The idea was to present a new style of art and drama, psychedelism. Music urged the painter to paint under coloured lights, changing colours every moment. The effect of loud music kept changing the painter's mood and belief forcing him to undergo a series of psychedelic illusions which he transformed into a live dramatic action. In other words, Saurabh painted live on the stage under the influence of music (by his all time favourite classics of pink floyd) which initiated a series of images in his brain, and were brought alive into actual actions by a caste of twenty five figures, into a live contemporary form of drama.

The drama was presented in a very surrealistic way and refused to follow the stereotype norms of theatre. The Cosmic Karma means a universal act. It permits it's viewer's imagination to visualize widely and form any number of thoughts about the production.

The theme of the play was, the continuous conflict between good and evil, 'Cosmic Karma' 'Good' finally emerges as the stronger force.

The show began with the act 'Sunrise' symbolising birth of life in pure form. The second act which introduced the evil character ('The Key Role' executed by Rana Randip Singh). It was followed by the mirrors act, eight boys walked on stage in a row (music for the act was borrowed from the famous masterpiece 'Time' from 'The Dark side of the Moon') with mirrors in their hands (The school, especially P.H. cursed the boy for stealing the house mirrors). Under dim light and moment the cryptic music advanced with a screen they raised the mirrors in front of bright rays of light, reflecting the light on the audience : it was to depict the power, God has given man.

The next act portrayed the Indian religious beliefs and the cosmic order Zayed Khan took the lead role in the act, as God in the three supreme forms of Brahma Vishnu and Shiva. Lord Shiva was presented in his aggressive form, performing the Tandava. The most

Fantastic aspect of the act was a perfect 180 degrees split by Akshay Mishra. And then came the bloody aspect of human life 'The Bloody War' where evil was to dominate and overpower innocence. The mixing of music for this one was unbelievably unveiled! ... Flying Helicopter, gripping guitar lead by David Gilmour to introduce hatred and imagery of bloodshed, and then the fast beating drums that activated the action - 'The War', followed by gun fire and ending with absolute silence, pierced by a crying kid - once again very cutely done by Akshay. At the time, when the action was on, strobe lights (flickers) were used to create the effect of War flying corpses.

Now! It was time for Rana Randip, The villainous hero to exhibit his talent, dance. The song chosen for the 'Evil Dance' was 'Living Daylights' by A-Ha to shroud the crowd with mystical abstractness of the evil. Rana stunned the audience with something that they had never expected to see.

Complete silence...and then a live flute recital by the mastero, Nitin Bhanot was exclusively fitted to stage a new pleasant mood in the darkness and initiates a rebirth of life.

It was the final act, the pitch of the pace, dynamic and overcharged with psychedelism to exhilarate every soul watching the act.

Rana, now no more an evil image had fused with the good! His black satanic robe was ripped off. Meanwhile the other dancers presented the 'Chair Dance' kicking away the 'Stereotype Chair.' Gaurav Wahi and Wasim the arch rivals were presented in an incomprehensive way, walking around each other holding torches, and then suddenly they ran to the corner to bring the painter in the centre of action.

Superb fluorescent glowing images enlightened everybody's senses. (All thanks to Mr. Iyle Lopez for providing the school with ultra violet tubes). An extremely rare and fantastic ultra violet light was used to increase the content of psychedelism in the last act. The terrific 'Pink Floyd' hit 'Run Like Hell' from 'The Wall' was used at the best moment and awesome dance choreography simply polished the 'Shining Show' used for a grand closing. The show ended with 'The Unification Act'. All the characters, including the director, (Who had also gained triumph, by painting a huge canvas in less than half an hour, in front of a 'Critical' audience of more than 1,500 people) came together shoulder to shoulder and raised their right hands to mark, that unification of 'Good' can 'Go high.'

Like every skyscraper has a strong iron bar to support the entire structure, I must acknowledge the man who was a great support to the performance, Sameer Gambhir. Sameer assisted Saurabh in direction and impressed everyone with his exquisite and elegant style of presentation. (He was the presenter of the production!)

The amazing part of the whole thing was that everything was done by students of Welham. The

bizarre display of skills left the people spellbound. The news spread like a forest fire 'Welham Boys has produced a tremendous play.' After the completion of the production I still remember noticing the confident successful artist with tears of joy in his eyes. His efforts had produced their worth, giving birth to an instinct that will in future inspire many more worthy products of Welham. Even our critics have regarded this sensational performance as one of the finest ever produced in the city. No doubt Welham Boys' School has never presented such an original and creative show.

Though the Perfect show did not have any flaws actually the dance choreography was outstanding. Sound track was incredible and the lights were also excellent. I personally believe that this is also the only production so far in which the school's audiovisual squad has grabbed perfect opportunity to demonstrate the 'bright talents' in the open light. Saurabh's painting, a first live canvas was too a master work of art produced. One u/v light fused on the final day and a single light failed to give the desired effect on the final day. (Fortunately the dress rehearsal did have those effects). A part in which the group of boys had to suddenly jump of stage and run through the audience, had to be edited the final moment as a result of mis-coordination with the management concerned for the seating arrangement, at one place the music was abrupt but according to the plot, It was required, also in a scene of 'CHAIR DANCE' the chairs were supposed to be atleast a foot apart but were placed closer, disabling the characters to perform the way they did during the rehearsal. Yet, the reality in spite of these infortunate drawbacks of the play was a sensational hit.

For the first time a boy brought out his own creation alive in the school. You require extra amount of courage and planning to change the system and undertake the responsibility of directing a founder's day production especially when there are hundreds of people to criticize and demoralize you but he did it...that's the way it should be - You're suppressed and beaten again and again; Still you keep fighting with time and fate to finally emerge out as a winner 'From strength to strength.' It seems that the creator of Cosmic Karma was actually undergoing things, he produced on the stage 'Cosmic Karma' is indeed a reality. It was later that I also gathered the fact that the afternoon, when a boy was making preparations to undertake the biggest stride in his life, he was faced with a very difficult situation, he received the news that 'His grandfather had an acute heart attack.. He wasn't even sure whether his grandfather had survived or not. (Thank God, he has recuperated). Still the 'Showman' marched his way to success.

The painting, done live on stage, 'The Cosmic Karma' has been put up in The L.R.C. to Mark the event that has initiated a birth of creativity in WELHAM.

□ Ankur Nigam
X-B

THE ENVIRONMENT

The Common Indian Langur

The common Indian or the Hanuman langur is one of the most common animal in the Indian sub-continent, leaving ofcourse the famous Indian street dogs.

This langur, also known as the Gujarati Handra or Tamil Kanungoo, is a long tailed, black faced invertibrate seen as much about in towns, villages and the different forested areas of India.

It is as long as two to two and a half feet high when seated and its distribution is practically, the whole of India; from the Himalayas to Cape Camorin, except for the western deserts and Ceylon.

Langurs from the Himalayas peninsular and southern India and Ceylon are not the same specie, but nearly races of a single specie different in size, heaviness of coat, and complexion of body colour. The langurs are almost black in the plains of Northern India; become paler as one travels south wards, to the Deccan and change almost to white in the dry places of South/East India.

In the forested parts of India, langurs have taken to living on rocks and cliffs. In the Himalayas they inhabit forests, from plain levels to altitude nearing 12,000 ft. (3660 meters). But they usually avoid living in the cities like Dehra Dun or Dakpathar.

Exceptions can only be seen; many of us saw one in our field and on the roof of the Principal's house, two months ago.

The hill langurs living in the hills of Northern India are shy and scared of man.

The langurs living in the cities have lost all fear of man. Some consider this Himalayan pahari, commonly known by this name in places in and near Garhwal as their god of strength because of the saying in the Hindu mythology that Hanumana. the leader of the Monkey militancy (vanar sena) was said to be a great devotee of God Rama and Lakshmana, and had helped them fight against evil.

For example you can even see the Jakhu temple situated in Shimla. There are hundreds of monkeys living near the temple without any kind of fear. The people give them food, fruits and nuts and pray to Hanuman to grant them their wishes.

This shy Indian langur is a pure vegetarian. He eats wild fruits, flowers, buds and leaves. The hottest hours of the day are spent relexing and resting in same shady grove or cave which are often attacked by a hungry panther, their most dangerous invertibrate enemy.

Langurs live in peaceful, relaxed and stable groups of all ages and both sex. The average group size in North India is about 18 to 25 individuals, but is slightly lesser in the South, coming to around 16.

There is a marked breeding season with a peak birth in North India in April. Many young ones are seen from February onwards. In South India most births are reported to be in January till February.

The gestation period is approximately six months. A female becomes sexually receptive when three and a half years old and may have young ones every two years.

□ Ranjit Singh
VIII-A

(Courtesy : The Nature Club)

How we can save the rainforests

Today, survivors of the primordial jungles are the tropical Rainforests. If we estimate the animal species in the Rainforest there must be five million different life forms.

Hundreds of leaf cutting ants carry sections of leaves many times their weight through the forest to their underground garden. A Coral Snake's brilliant band of colour, flash a leathel warning. Poisonous arrow frog have red head and green back. Spider, puma, snail, millipeder, mushroom, fungi, humming bird, taucan, baboons, bearded lizard, monkey, maccow, stoth, chamaleon and wasps can also be seen.

Many experts feel that with the present rate of timber destruction, most rainforests will disappear in our life time along with plants and creatures.

If we want to save the Rainforests, we should stop cutting trees, stop burning leaves and contain our growing population.

□ Rohit Agarwal
V-B

Colours

Colours are strong influencing factors. Everyone has an eye for colours. There are colours in the rainbow. The choice of colours varies from person to person. Colour enhances our appearance in day to day life. Many people you meet are very conscious about colours. They relate colours to day, date, place or even an occasion. We can have self analysis of colours. The other side is that many suffer from colour blindness.

Imagine a world without colours. Today Black and White photographs, films and T.V. are out dated. Now we take colours for granted.

By nature the Red, Yellow, Green and Blue Colours are considered fundamental; there are several other colours. All colours have their own significance. Green is most interesting – it is a symbol of life, prosperity, an indication of hope; there are some popular shades like Nile green, apple green, olive green, bus green, valley green.

Blue is a symbol of depth – the sky, the oceans, water. The various shades of blue are Kingfisher blue, Heaven blue, Oxford blue, Capri blue.

Red indicates liability, dominion also enthusiasm. The white for peace, sacredness, black for sorrow and concentration; yellow indicates submission and is used in religious processions on some occasions.

The beauty of landscape lies in the natural blending of a variety of colours. The snow covered mountains are fascinating.

It is note worthy that a single colour has three characterstic shades. These are “hue”—actual colour; “lightness” is the shade or tint of colour, “saturation” is the vividness or the intensity of colour.

Colours have scientific, biological or seasonal effects and can be categorised as follows :—

1. Light Colours—The spring season calls for brighter and blossoming colours. These colours are chosen for their pleasing and cheerful effect, they are commonly used for houses.
2. Dark Colours—In winter we are inclined towards dark colours as they tend to absorb light and give warmth. Dark colours are rich and have their own dignity.
3. Cool Colours—In summer we prefer cool and pastel colours which generally sooth eyes. These colours give a feeling of freshness. There are different cool colours ranging between green to violet. These colours are clean, inviting.
4. Warm Colours—Warm colours are in want in winter. There range from red to yellow and their different shades. These are bright, and cheerful. They excite human emotions and grab attention.

Dull Colours are vague, diffused and create a blurry impression.

If not properly chosen colours can mar your personality. Many times our mood and temperament is guided by colour.

Advanced medical research has proved that colours can trigger off many of the symptoms of tension and also help in the treatment of patients.

Commercial offices use have psychologically right coloured environments which are considered necessary for factories, offices, hotels, shopping complexes and hospitals.

We are responsive to tranquil colours and depressed by dingy colours and angered, excited or made ill by violent clashing colours. Colours play a vital part in our life.

□ Surjeet Singh Khaira

GAP YAP

And God said let there be Man.....; and Man came into being. To man was born a child; with the child came nappies, tricycles and school bags; then the Levi's, crew-cuts and Rap; and to cap it all came the big Gap !

Change in our basic social set up—its norms and values, has caused a widening of this generation gap. There has been a marked change in our social lives of late. Things that were socially unacceptable only a few decades ago are considered trendy today. Taboo subjects are common topics of conversation. The advent of Cable TV has acted as a catalyst.

No doubt this new generation is the most influenced section from this new western, no-hold-barred culture. A teacher wrote on the blackboard. "I ain't had no fun all summer." She then asked one of the back benchers. "What should I do to correct that?" He suggested helpfully : "May be, get a boy friend ?"

Besides a Welhamite's insatiable desire to crunch and munch another favourite indulgence is movies. He never fails to watch the latest movie in town. The generation gap again comes into picture here. While the children prefer a Sunjay Dutt, the parents tend towards Guru Dutt. The children are sitting at the edge of their seats watching the thriller 'Basic Instinct', whereas teary eyed parents are viewing Devdas. Such is the dramatic difference in tastes ! A father asked his son who had just returned from a noon show, if he enjoyed the picture. The son replied : "It was awful. I could hardly sit through it the sixth time."

The teacher—student confrontation is not limited to drenched games—dresses and unbuttoned shirts alone. A teacher threatened to take 'action' against a misbehaving student. The student replied almost

immediately : "Sir, Newton's law states that every action has an equal and opposite reaction." On the lighter side, a teacher asked his class what they considered the most outstanding contribution Chemistry had made to the world. The first student to answer shouted "Blondes." Outrageous, isn't it ?

These classroom jitters do not, however, jitter the father son relationship. A young boy was strolling with his father one evening when he asked his father how electricity went through the wires. His father replied that he never knew much about electricity. As they went on, the boy asked this time what caused lightning and thunder. His father replied again that he had not understood it himself. In the course of the stroll, the boy asked a few more questions and always received a negative reply. He was about to ask another question when he stopped midway. The father then said, "C'mon son, go ahead. Ask questions. Ask a lot of questions. How else are you going to learn ?" The exasperated son must have been mighty impressed with his father's knowledge. No wonder when the boy's miserable report card arrived from school, handing it to his father with another, he said : "Father, here's my report card and one of yours I found in your file." So friends, beware ! You guys better study hard now.

The generation gap is really a chronic disease. We can talk about it, we can sing about it, we can rave and rant, we can lessen it, we can worsen it—but remain it will. Both sides are to blame. Therefore, there has to be mutual acceptance and compromise between the two involved. For as sure as night will follow day, a generation will follow confronting you in due course !

□ N. Kakati
Ex 452

Ringside View

The season came to an end with the commencement of the Sports Day. The participants were very enthusiastic and full of zest. There were four sections :

- A (under 12 years)
- B (under 14 years)
- C (under 17 years)
- D (above 17 years age)

- | | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Section A | Best Athlete : |
| 1. Toad Hall | Amit Prasher |
| 2. White House | and |
| 3. N.C. | Mukti Bikram Shah |

- | | |
|------------|----------------|
| Section B | Best Athlete : |
| 1. Ganga | Yashab Zia |
| 2. Cauvery | |
| 3. Jamuna | |

- | | |
|------------|----------------|
| Section C | Best Athlete : |
| 1. Jamuna | Shiv Shankar |
| 2. Cauvery | |
| 3. Ganga | |

- | | |
|------------|----------------|
| Section D | Best Athlete : |
| 1. Cauvery | Jairaj Singh |
| 2. Ganga | |
| 3. Jamuna | |

The march past trophy for seniors was lifted by Ganga and the sub-juniors trophy was claimed by Toad-Hall.

Marching cup for the best marching was awarded to Ganga as they displayed a well co-ordinated effort

VOLEYBALL

Section A : The trophy was lifted by Ganga. Shariq and Yashab displayed a magnificent game.

Best Player : Yashab Zia

Section B : Trophy was bagged by the Jamuna team.

Best Player : Arjun Bhatia

Section C : Trophy lifted by Jamuna.

The game was quite exciting and showed the rise in the standard of volleyball in our school.

Best Player : Chirdeep Prasher

The Swimming Inter house was held recently. Section A : The trophy was lifted by Ganga.

Best swimmer : Ajay Kumar

Section B : Krishna house bagged the cup.

Section C : Mohit Mehta (swimming captain) steering Ganga to a commendable victory.

Best swimmer : Mohit Mehta.

In the Inter House Tennis there was just one section. The tournament was very successfully held on the new cemented courts. Mohit Mehta again outplayed everyone adorning Ganga with another cup. He defeated Atin Sharma (Tennis captain) in straight sets of 7-5 each. Mohit bagged the medal for the best player of tennis.

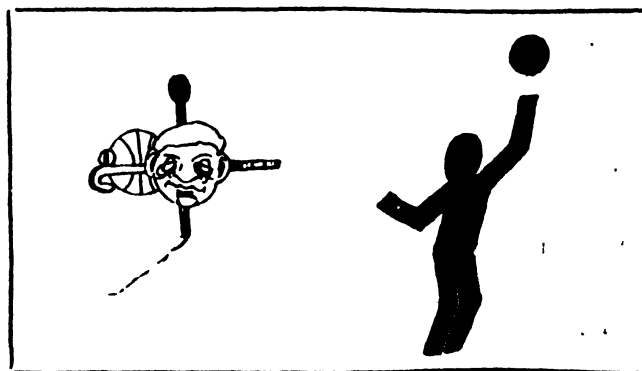
It was a terrific performance by the Table tennis team, comprising of Ramanpreet Hora and Gaurav Wahi, in the I.P.S.C. T.T. tournament held in Birla Public School in Pilani. The victory in the T.T. councils was a morale booster for our team. Hora played a spectacular game and Gaurav Wahi's sterling performance led Welham to the semi-finals, where we lost to Modern School.

Wascem represented Welham in the discus throw, He stood fourth.

In the Inter house basketball matches Krishna claimed both the cups of the two sections.

Best player in section B was Sanjay Prasad.

The best player award in section A was given to Samarth Pratap Singh. An award for the most promising player was given to Muzaffar Ali Khan. ☐



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