



# THE OLYMPIAN

No. 149

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

21st February 1994

## THINK ABOUT IT

Never contend with a man who has nothing to lose.

—Gracton

A campus of 27 acres. Approximately 500 boys and a daily gruelling monotonous routine from 6:00 a.m. to 12.00 p.m.

Sometimes of course the day begins at 4:00 in the morning.

Over forty staff members to keep a vigil and to teach the boys: With such a busy schedule and such less vigilance the temptation to break away from the normal monotony is too great to resist. Immediate alibis, in form of excuses are put up to support their lies.

When one is in class 6 and 7 one hardly needs excuses. At that age and class no one dares break the rules: Class 8 is the class in which we see, watch, are inspired and influenced by our seniors. It is then that one gets the Welham Breeze.

In Class 9 and 10 excuses are, however, restricted to the hospital :

Some one found absent is either in the hospital or has gone for an eye check. Of course, there is always one emergency case of a possible broken bone; he has gone for an x-ray. The other traditional excuse : dental treatment. With so many cases of broken bones and defective eyesight it seems like a little battle going on within the compounds. But everything functions like clock work. Excuses are there for the asking.

Anybody late in class was either in the Principal's Office or could not find that particular subject's text book.

Of course, with a little experience excuses mature to the extent of blitancy till the time when one reaches class XI, where this skill is moved to perfection.

The first person caught bunking a class has sprained his ankle very badly in the morning while

playing cricket. It is beside the point that he may have never ever in his life used a bat to chase away a mouse.

The second unfortunate culprit has puked because of indigestion and is pretty unwell.

When the class comes out of excuses in its repertoire there are always the extempore ones. It is these that are ridiculously hilarious :

When a teacher asked about an absentee's where about and the students had run out of excuses saving other culprits' shin, there's always the mad genius who comes up with the old one :

"Ma'am he has a habit of sleepwalking; last night he tumbled out of his bed, he's in the hospital right now."

"And, where is the other one ?" After a momentarily blank expression his eyes light up.

"Oh ! Ma'am he's also in the hospital to make sure that, while his friends' sleeping, he doesn't go banging into walls and doors !"

Some have an inherent built advantage: They usually fall down from the steps and their turbans open as a result of which they spend the rest of the class time in the hostel.

Besides there, are the hackneyed excuses for coming late to school after the term begins.

Messages are sent to school about a particular boy having typhoid or jaundice or any disease of his choice. Someone has either had an accident or an arm broken.

All traditions must continue whether good or bad, and improved upon. Its like the story of the cops and robbers where the robbers are always a step ahead.

□ Kirtiman Singh

## Welham Now !

- 1) Nitin Bhanot topped the National Music Competition (Flute Section) held on the 26th of November, 1993, organised by the, 'Maharishi Gandharva ved vidyapeeth.'  
He was awarded the prize by Shri M.L. Khurana Chief Minister of Delhi on the 29th of Jan., '94.
- 2) On behalf of the school we heartely welcome Miss Rubina Siddiqui, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred and Miss Seema Arora as part of our staff community. May they have a long and pleasant stay at Welham.
- 3) A Seminar on debating was conducted in the Doon School. Boys who attended it, learnt new techniques of debating.
- 4) The White Elephant has been relocated in the Stationery, and the former now puts up in the Activity centre.
- 5) Anirudh Singh X B won a bronze medal in shooting in the National Games held in Pune during the vacations. Our congratulations.
- 6) A seminar was conducted at the Doon School by Ms. Susanna Bridge on 6th, 7th & 8th February.  
The topic was the standard of international debates as expected in the world Schools Competition. This was found to be useful by all participants. This year's finals are to be held in August in New Zealand. Heres hoping that we win.
- 7) The Stationery Department and the White Elephant have been relocated.
- 8) **Captains of Various Games year 1994 :**  
Cricket—Gautam Khattar 474-K-PH  
Basket Ball—Kirtiman Singh 531-K-PH  
Volley Ball—Imit Arora 504-J PH  
Tennis—Rohit Jaiswal 509-C-PH  
Badminton—Jayant Gokhale 493-K-PH  
Table Tennis—Gaurav Wahi 554-C-PH  
Soccer—Davinder S. Sahni 535-K-PH
- Hockey—Vijay Nishant 502-G-PH  
Athletics—Rana Randip S. Grewal 500-G-PH  
Swimming—Danish Ansari 533-K-PH  
Gym-Weight Training—Ashish Mathur 522-C-PH  
Chess—Piyush Sharma 659-K-PH  
Tackwondo—Amrinder Sachdeva 718-J- —
- 9) Results of the English Story Telling Contest held on 15-2-94—Junior School.  
  
Class III A  
1st Sukant Goel  
2nd Ashutosh Bagaria & Nikhil Vohra  
3rd Vibhor Atre  
  
Class III B  
1st Atir Ansari  
2nd Ashutosh Pandey  
3rd Varun Sharma
- 10) The Prefect body for the year 94-95 is as follows :  
School Captain—Vijay Bishnoi  
House Captains :  
Cauvery—Amit Oberoi  
Jamuna—Sameer Gambhir  
Krishna—Davindar Pal  
Ganga—Rana Randip  
School Prefects—Gautam Khattar  
Gaurav Wahi  
Vikas Kumar  
Jayant Gokhale

## Old Boys News

Our good wishes to Sanjay Sen and Kapil Khurana and their respective brides on the occasion of their marriage.

Shantanu Srivastava joined SAA Bacconi, Milan. He is doing MBA and is on a scholarship. Our good wishes for continuing success.



## Literary Affairs

### THE RISE

Times of Night Fall,  
At last come to an end  
Once again the stars  
Sink deep in,  
The Dark clouds of the Blue sky.  
"Vanish ! Disappear ! Avaunt !"  
Shouted the sky.  
Far, Far away in the East  
Was the hidden one,  
An Exceptionality called  
    "The Sun"  
    "I Refuse to hide,  
    By your rule—  
    Now I refuse to abide.  
    Tides of Time are on my side."  
Nebulousness of dawn  
Ends, The Black Night.  
Once again,  
The terrorised birds will  
Sing aloud, Presenting a 'Sonet lu mie're'  
Repeating the verse that sounds bright,  
Not influenced by  
    — The dark thought of Fright.  
    "Its dim light shall soon  
    Be the Brightness of Sun's Light"  
Wondered the 'True Chowkidar.'  
As he paddled  
On the frozen tracks.  
Dark windows  
Of the Activity Centre, full of life  
    Reflect the bright ray of light  
    On a boy, On Welhamites  
    Running on 'Golden Grass'  
    Of the alive Back Field,  
    Step after Step.  
    Dreaming of  
    Their Future's Flight.  
    "Pleasant flows of wind  
    From the sides of  
    The New Building  
    Have driven,  
    The Stagnant clouds,  
    That forced the Sun to Set"

Sings the boy,  
A lone—sad Isolated boy,  
Loses mortal grief—  
Into immortality of Hope  
    And depths of Joy.  
Back in between the walls  
On a wooden frame,  
One eye opens, then the other  
    "My senses feel,  
    Warm touch of the New Day."  
Dismay of the lost Yesterday  
Has forgotten,  
The Acheronatic way.  
It was confused orange,  
fused with purple  
Sinking in the Cosmos  
    Before the Dark  
The Golden Yellow awakens,  
Dead leaves on the Silver Oak's  
Long Proud Bark  
Feels the light,  
    "Sun oh Warmth  
    Giving gift to the sight."  
Time once again  
Uplifts The Bright One,  
To Show the Man  
A New day a New way  
    A New path of light.  
I am running late for,  
The Early Morning class  
Amidst the speed,  
I feel him shout silently,  
In my eyes—  
    Covered by a 'Black Glass'  
"I HAVE RISEN"  
    --The Sun's Song  
    ...completed.

□ Saurabh Narang  
XII

## THE ONLY SURVIVOR

As I walked down the pier to see the ships I could see a huge white whale tied to the side of one of them. "Killed a whale a few days ago," Starbuck said as I neared the ship. Starbuck was a well built hefty New Zealander with jet black hair and brown eyes. And these were whaling ships.

"We've got this whale ashore to extract the oil", he said. "And are going off to get another tomorrow." "Want to come along?" I nodded my head and said I would be glad to come as I was also a whaler.

We set off for the Atlantic as we had been told that a whale had been sighted there. That same night a huge storm broke out and the ship rocked dangerously. We all waited for the storm to cease as these sort of storms were very common. But it didn't and went on and then we realized that this storm might wreck the ship and kill us and we were right for we soon heard the others whalers shouting for help. I went but was too late the shouting had stopped, they had drowned. And then a great wave struck the ship, by which her side shattered and she started sinking. I jumped into the nearest lifeboat and rowed for my life; suddenly a colossal wave hit the boat and I lost consciousness.

When I regained consciousness, I found that I was on a deserted Island and I was the only survivor. I looked around but all I could see was a tiny meandering stream and behind that a thick forest. Well, at least I had fresh water. That night I found a large cave to sleep; the next morning I woke and explored the Island. I found quite a lot of wild fruit which I ate hungrily and carried some back for later use. The ship had got caught between the rocks around the Island so I swam and got back all the things which were intact and thus started my life as a second Robinson Crusoe.

I made the cave my permanent house enlarged it. I shifted all my things there. Among the most precious of my things was a rifle, a box of match boxes and a dagger. These I kept in a metal box to prevent them from getting wet. I found goats and sheep which I kept for food and milk.

Weeks changed into months and months into years I continued my life and then three years later I saw a ship with a British flag coming near the Island. I lit fires and waved my shirt, they finally saw me and reached the Island and I was taken aboard.

As the ship left I looked back and waved Goodbye.

Karan Gulaya

VI-A

## SCHOOL LIFE

- Everybody get up, no bunking P.T.,
- Go for padi or go for T.T.,
- Don't be lazy, you all are crazy,
- Straighten your hands, tighten your pants,
- No more whispers, no more sound,
- Come on boys go for a round,
- Time is up, go to your hostels,
- Take a shower and clean your nostrils,
- Wash your tea-mugs, wash your glasses,
- Come on boys go for your classes,
- No one should use the prefects path,
- Everyone should always have a bath,
- If in the classes there is a test,
- Do not worry, do not sweat,
- Be careful, do not peep,
- If you have cheated no one should sneak,
- Your test is done now you are free,
- For breakfast the choice is milk or tea,
- Pass the bread, jam is spread,
- You've eaten a lot, you've your belly,
- The bell rings its time for assembly,
- The prefects shout, there is no sound,
- 'MULTI-PURPOSE OUT OF BOUND',
- The hall is silent, there is not a sound,
- 'PICK NO STONES FROM THE GROUND',
- Morning has passed its time for lunch,
- The boys who bunk, eat chocolate CRUNCH,
- The games are done, its time for dinner,
- Hungry boys who haven't eaten have become thinner,
- After dinner its time for prep, and,
- After prep. they are off to sleep,
- And in their dreams small creatures creep.

Nikhil Gupta

VIII-A

## A Policeman's Diary

It was a fine day and every thing was normal. I, head of the New York Police Department, was taking lunch at a French Restaurant with my friend Dunn. Dunn was a jeweller and was fond of wearing gold chains and bracelets Dunn got up from his seat and went to the bathroom. Then it all happened.

I heard a shrill cry. I rushed to the bathroom, There I saw a man with a black mask who had snatched all the bracelets and chains from Dunn. He was pointing his Mauser at Dunn's forehead and ordered me not to move. He escaped from the back door and took Dunn along with him as a hostage. They sat in a limousine which quickly drove away. Everything had been preplanned.

As it was midday, the big limousine could not dodge through the busy traffic of New York. I, on foot, was faster than the limousine. Eventually the

traffic light ahead of us turned red and the traffic came to a halt. Now I was only 50 meters away from the nasty criminal.

As I came near the car, the light turned green. The car quickly gained speed, leaving behind a cloud of dust for me to breath in. I did not give up.

I continued chasing the limousine. Eventually I caught up with the car. I opened the door and gave a mighty punch to the robber. To make matters worse for him, I hit him with the butt of my colt 48. I sat in the car and ordered the driver to take the car to the police station.

The robber was sentenced to jail. To thank me Dunn fell at my feet. The staff too congratulated me on my wonderful performance. I felt very proud of myself and took no notice of it and simply ignored them by turning my face to the other side.

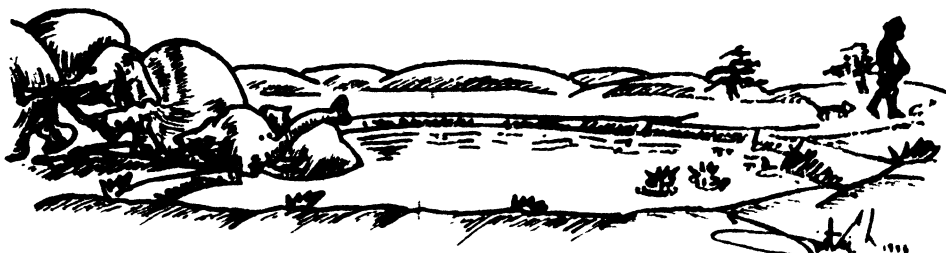
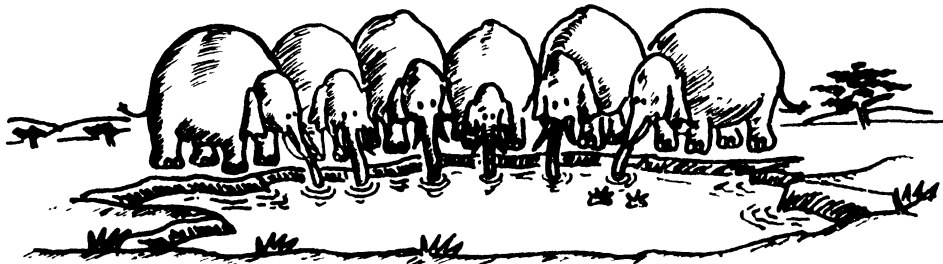
This was one of my most adventurous experiences in my life as a sheriff.

Another experience of mine relates to a pub. I had received news that Rocky, a smuggler and in our departments hitlist, would be there.

Apart from this, a few days back I had received a lot of complaints regarding that pub. People in the neighbourhood used to talk about how that pub remained open till three in the morning. It was because of pubs like this that the youth got corrupted and crimes were on the rise.

I decided to raid that pub at eleven at night. There I saw a man who gazed straight at me. A taunting smile outlined the lips of the dark, burly man who was about thirty-five years old. He was tall, stern and stood there glaring in unfriendly fashion. He had a stout body and blood shot eyes and carried a black brief case. I found something fishy and ordered him to open his brief case. At first he hesitated but when I showed him my identity card and pointed my colt 48 at his forehead, then he quickly opened it.

(Contd. on Page.....7)



## THE ENVIRONMENT

### Conservation—The Continuing Need

Our old Indian traditions have many myths and beliefs. Most of them concern the natural world. These beliefs and faiths were actually modes of nature conservation in the past.

Our ancestors had always lived in touch with nature. They had a mutual relationship with it from their hearts. The Vedas also are very closely based on nature. The Gurukuls were made in the vicinity of jungles where the students learnt to live in harmony with nature.

Trees like peepul and plants like tulsi were regarded holy. White pigeons had been made the sign of peace. Some holy trees were believed to be guarded by spirits and ghosts and hence were forbidden to be visited during night; actually birds like owls and other predators got shelter there.

Mating of Cranes had been included in folk tales and had become the symbol of love. Hoopoes were forbidden to be killed because they ate the insects in the fields of the farmers. Ants (which give out humidity resulting into rain) were fed with flour. Mice and Cows had been made the animals of God. We started worshipping Cows because they gave us one of the most essential thing that is milk. When we started using herbs for medication then they were preserved as being precious, for example-tulsi.

Bishnois, till today protect the Black Buck because they know it is threatened by extinction and its survival is very important to preserve the balance of nature.

This shows that the people were aware of environmental conservation even in the past. But their approach was different then what we are trying today. They had made nature conservation a part of their daily lives. Children were made to learn to respect nature. The feelings to have respect came from deep within themselves.

Today it is the urban public responsible for the destruction being caused to nature. They are the ones who are increasing the demand for wood, paper, fur coats, animal skins, marine products. It is because of their needs that mines are being dug in the core areas

(central and highly productive parts of a forest) of jungles, more factories are being put up, causing exploitation of nature and pollution of the environment. Rural people still believe in conserving nature. We are trying to conserve it by getting western ideas but actually environment conservation was always there in our society and it has to once again be brought into our daily lives.

I believe and feel that once again the environment revolution will come from the rural India. For example the Chipko Movement in Garhwal and the Narmada Bachao Andolan.

Our old beliefs can be given a shape of environmental conservation in this modern world. This kind of conservation does not need finance but determination. Environmental conservation is not something which should be forced on people but they should react naturally to the destruction and devastation that has unfortunately been allowed to occur.

□ Digvijay Lamba  
VIII-A  
Nature Club

### An Exciting Day

One day I was walking near a river. Suddenly I heard a loud bang behind me. I saw a hunter trying to kill a crocodile. He was aiming at the crocodile's head. I said to the hunter, "Please don't kill the crocodile. If you will kill crocodiles they will become extinct one day." The hunter said, "Mind your own business. I want that crocodile's skin. I will sell the crocodile's skin and earn a lot of money". I was furious when I heard that. I said to the hunter, "You cruel man! Leave that crocodile alone." The hunter walked towards me and said, "You taught me a lesson, my lad. Really I'm a cruel man. My name is James Sikes. I live on the other side of the river." I said to the hunter, "Did I say something wrong, sir"? The hunter said, "No, my lad, you didn't." Then he said good bye to me and went away. That night I dreamt about the hunter.

Atir Ansari  
3-B

# LAMPION

The ISC's are coming very quickly, each day seems to pass unnoticed. With examinations so close it becomes heart wrecking for the twelfthies as their's is the real 'agni pariksha.' The stoddies express their latent fear of the forthcoming hurdle while the freaks are still wondering when to begin their preparation. Here are some of us :

**Nathu 'Ledger' Aggarwal**—It's simply cool. Just like the self made answerless question papers which I can, always solve as I have mastered them by now.

**Pratya 'underground' Chopra** — No time for comments friend. Time is running short for my prep. and I have 'miles to go before I sleep.'

**Paran 'Can't be seen' Saluja**—He is one person to keep an eye on for this year he may hit the top charts with a smart scholar's scarf tied on his head instead of his pug. (All the best paranji)

**Mohit 'ambitious' Mehta**—"I've done my bit of work and am now looking forward for the ISC as it's becoming monotonous studying the same course again and again. "So with such confidence, ambitious Mehta will certainly qualify in J. J. College of Arts. (Isn't it architect !)

**Sanjay 'dreaming' Prasad**—"Ha ! Ha ! still lot's of time. There's a long way to go" for him the forth-

coming examinations are like sailing in the pacific and his boat approaching Mauritius for a weekend.

**Jairaj 'conscious' Singh**—Finally after nearly putting his career at stake he can be spotted in the commerce class reading his lessons. He says—"Devotion, dedication and determination can turn the tables":

**Raman 'Lost and found' Hora**—Wow ! He's gonna be the topper as he tells us with utter dismay —"I'm only beginning my 3rd revision." Surely with Raman being the lost and found incharge and his extensive knowledge of history, he may dig out some hidden aspects, of an ancient civilization."

**Saurabh 'Spielsberg' Narang**—He's still in a dilemma when to begin his studies but don't let him kid you for he says—

"I was so occupied with my play,  
For studies I couldn't spare a night nor a day,  
Now I can sense my nervousness,  
How much I get, I cannot guess  
But one thing's for sure,  
In ISC a point I will secure."

**Himanshu 'Flunking' Gupta**  
XII

(Contd. from Page..... 5)

At once the brief case started glowing To my astonishment there were sparkling gems in it. These gems had been stolen from Miss Beatty's house. I got red hot and gave a mighty punch on his nose, which he could not defend.

Rocky was sent to jail for five years. The next day the main headlines of the newspaper read, "Another astonishing victory for sheriff Sachin."

**Sachin Dhir**  
Class 9



## Ringside View

Welcome back. A big hello and a very happy new year to all the readers. The term started with a lot of enthusiasm. The boys are showing keen interest in cricket and quite a number of them were anxious to be selected for the cricket team. Unfortunately, only the best could be chosen.

But before I proceed further a review of last terms sports.

Rana Randip, won a gold in the 400m sprint in the district championships. Congratulations.

The school teams played table - tennis and badminton matches. Chirdeep and Udit Raj were runners up in the badminton doubles finals held at M.K.P. They lost to the Doon School. Welham won the T.T. Councils for the first time in History. This is worthy of note.

Basketball was the centre of attraction for all the Welhamites. Our team won the Councils, beating the Doon School. The junior basketball team gave an excellent performance. They beat Pine Hall and returned victorious with the trophy. Well done.

The Oliphant Board regrets the error in the last issue. The best player in Inter-House Volleyball Tournament was Jagmeet Kohli.

This term, we are seeing the cricketers back in form the school cricket, team played a match with the

'Top 11' club. Our cricket captain, Gautam Khattar won the toss and asked the visitors to bat.

An excellent bowling performance was given by our bowlers. Wasim and Gaurav Wahi being the opening bowlers removed the batting team by their marvellous bowling. Wasim took 3 wickets and Gaurav Wahi took 2. The first change was Gautam Khattar and Anshul Anurag. Gautam Khattar gave three maiden overs and ended with a bowling average of .6 runs per over. Anshul Anurag took 2 wickets. Arjun Bhatia, Ashish Patodia and Gautam took 1 wicket each. The visitors were all out for 62 runs.

We had an easy target and we won by six wickets. The highest scorer for Welham was Vijay Bishnoi. A good beginning.

We hope to play and see better and more exciting matches there as there is great keenness for the game. Each evening scores of boys are at the nets endeavouring to make a mark for themselves. All ours good wishes for success and happy cricketing.

Anirudh Singh of class X stood third in the All India Rifle shooting contest. He secured a total of 92 points and won a bronze medal. Congratulations.

Goodbye.

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