

# THE OLYMPIANT

No.164

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

March 9th, 1995

*Think About It*

*Where have the butterflies gone?*

*--An Excerpt from a newspaper report*

## THE EDITORIAL

*My Editorial mind is out of imagination,  
To get the flow back, I need some inspiration.  
The situation's hot, the staff rep's scowling,  
At the moment he's all a glower,  
For me nothing helps, ice or a cold shower!  
I'd be dead if he was armed with armour.*

*This fortnight the weather showed it's many faces,  
Flooding school in a number of places.  
Then the sun came and dried it all up,  
People choked on the dust.  
My imagination fled from the Land of Gup.  
A galvanised shouting stopped me from going to rust.*

*The Board exams have arrived,  
At the moment class ten and twelve seem deprived.  
Which reminds me! Our exams are almost here.  
But it seems mid-terms are the only things dear.  
The teachers are angry, no one wants to go with them.  
Accusations of being stingy infuriate them.*

*Speaking of teachers, What about the main field,  
Every time they're crossing it, they've got an alibi  
as a shield.  
When requested not to, these exhausted preachers,  
Say, "You won't believe it, I check the other teachers!"  
I sincerely hope at the last issue they didn't take  
offence,  
Many a Oliphant was trashed in 'Plastics Only' in  
my presence.*

*Roulette at the Joint Production continues,  
The exams have caused a stalemate, and so have  
Taurian views.  
In their dining room, appetites have blues,  
You take a second helping and it causes news.*

*At the moment the cast is of twelve flirtatious men,  
All trying to show their acting accumen.*

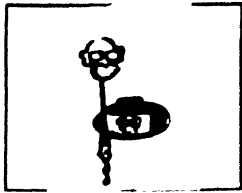
*Assembly has become a singer's paradise,  
Oh! The hymns are lovely, but my advice,  
"Don't sing out of tune, don't fall out of cue."  
The boys standing apart find it difficult to keep their  
smiles from you.  
Music liberates the soul, it frees the man,  
You'd better sing in tune if you want some fans.*

*The staff versus boys, cricket match,  
Was played with a spirit that is hard to catch.  
It was fun to see the bursar help put up a veritable  
score,  
Funnymoments stopped it from becoming the above.  
Players were missing, Mr.Sanjay Sharma scored  
forty!  
One missed the strokeplay, which could have made  
it arty.*

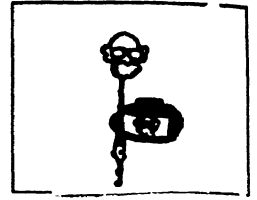
*Mr. Kandhari, our fearless leader,  
A man of learning, a voracious reader.  
Last week he met the trustees over a few meals,  
One often wonders how he makes such wonderful  
deals.  
Just in time, the dining hall was painted a viscious  
red,  
To see that his reputation had not bled.*

*I don't think I can write anymore, I am almost dead...  
This issue's got delayed (Because of me) so I'll be  
summoned by the Head.  
I'll leave you to enjoy this fortnightly,  
While he's ripping me apart for my folly, quite  
rightly.  
I'm under the weather, I'm downright sad,  
I am not wrotten, I'm decisively bad.*

*--Sudeep*



# LITERARY AFFAIRS



## You Give Love a Bad Name

*I've always wondered about the kind of relationship that a brother and a sister share. They could be real or cousins or even distant relatives. What do they have in common, besides parents because of which they are called brothers or sisters. What kind of love do they share for each other? Is it brotherly and friendly or are there any sexual overtones?*

*Coming to the actual discussion I have thought about this question atleast a million times. "WHY CAN'T A BROTHER MARRY HIS SISTER, REAL OR OTHERWISE?" Amazingly, I still don't have a clue. Any reader of pornography, hard or soft will know that there are an amazing number of people who fantasize about their own brother(s) and sister(s). And no sexologist says that this is bad. Muslims marry within cousins. Parsis can marry within the immediate family. Then why does the rest of the world look with such a degree of scorn and hatred at the people who ignore the rest and strive to satisfy their personal feelings and desires. Why are they termed as the 'rebels.'*

*I know that too much interbreeding may cause mental defects and the offspring might even be born mentally retarded. But just one or two marriages in one family will definitely not make a difference or will it?*

*When this question was put to some people, the reply was almost unanimous barring a few. They all chorused that the respect that you have for a sister is lost after a sexual contact. The 'Rakhi' then holds no meaning. A few got sentimental and I cut my tongue a few times. But what does this respect mean? Does it mean that no two happily married people have respect for each other. What does respect mean? Everybody said that if they were to ever encounter two happily married people, they would have had no problem accepting them but that they themselves could not do such a thing. Why? If you can accept something in your society, then definitely you can do it yourself.*

*Respect is perhaps wrongly interpreted. Respect does not mean not thinking of another person in a sexual manner. Respect is not that. Respect is having consideration for the other person's say in your affairs. Respect is feeling for the other person. Respect is considering the other*

*person's sentiments and behaving accordingly, even if sometimes we don't feel like it.*

*Some say that a new environment is needed in the house as a long time has already been spent with your sister which I find extremely unconvincing. (Excuse me). Many guys just said that it was their wish and didn't want to comment further. They just don't know what to say except that they would have no problem with the 'rebels.'*

*Will you marry your sister if she comes to you and says she wants to marry you. Of course not, but do you know the reason why you'll decline the offer? No, you do not. It's amazing why we will not do something even if we do not have a reason but just because society will disapprove of it. Why will society not accept it? Is it something wrong? If it is then what? What is wrong with it?*

*I personally do not think there is anything wrong. Gradually, with the advancing times, people in India too are becoming progressively liberal. But to everybody, the thought of marrying one's own sister is unnerving. There are loads of people in India who are extremely poor and live from hand to mouth. Out of them, there are also those who have a sister to look after and the sister is very often younger. Now marriage for the person means one more head into the family and another mouth to feed in the same meagre wages. Instead of marrying someone from outside, if the, let's call him a labourer, marries his own sister, wouldn't that save them from such a lot of trouble? Family members will remain the same. No dowry will have to be given and obviously, the bride and groom will have known each other from years.*

*This 'unholy' practice is even more important in India where maximum people first get married and then fall in love. But in the marriages I'm talking about, the two people will have known each other for a long time and therefore know whether their marriage is going to last or not. It is not necessary to marry your brother or sister but atleast that leaves you with an alternative.*

*Everybody will have different views on this issue and none of the views can be considered as entirely wrong or correct. But like so many have said that they would not do it because the society does not accept it, the question arises, "Who Forms*

the Society?" Society is not just one group of people living together and deciding the rules and regulations according to which we should live. Therefore we should all think on the terms that are better for us and our future. We should have our eyes and ears open to society and not take in whatever they say but to listen to them in an entirely open manner. The norms of society cannot be changed in an instant and require a lot of sacrifice. If we really want to live in a more liberal society, then it's about time when we thought more globally and decide to really take up the challenge instead of shirking away from it.

Only when more and more people from different races and communities gather together and think about the issue, can there be a reasonable answer to it. What is your opinion? "IS INCEST BAD?"

Think About It.

--Ankur Nigam  
Class XI

## In These Arms

For whom I'm writing, is in front of me,  
And that is where she will always be.  
I pray for her, it's for her that I cry,  
And without her, my life will be dry.....

From her head to toe, she was all I wanted,  
And for days and nights by her image I was haunted.  
What she had, she had never flaunted,  
Away from her, I couldn't be daunted.

Our eyes would meet and then decline,  
But I knew that I was doin' just fine.  
And yet..... We hardly ever communicated,  
As though our roads were bifurcated.

I'd notice her clothes, her shoes, her hair,  
What a perfect match, I was dark, she was fair.  
Her fabulous figure with her charming gait,  
I guess that was it, that was the bait.

Her cheeks were red, pink were her lips,  
And it was too much for me when she swayed her hips.  
I would then lose control, and become helpless,  
She had to be mine, my love was endless.

We looked at each other across the-room,  
And later over me her ghost would loom.  
But something just had to take place, and fast,  
Else this would be just another old farce.

I liked the way she talked, the way she walked,  
And even the way in which she hopped.  
She was elegant in a different way,  
And I tried my best to keep my heart at bay.

Somewhere in my mind I would see it all,  
Gradually in my arms she would fall.  
But everything was moving far too slow for that,  
And I knew I had to quicken the pace.

But I have had enough, I just want her now,  
I wanna plead with her, but I don't know how.  
She's the only one who's been on my mind,  
I've had feelings for her of a different kind.

But today I'm filled with courage so rare,  
That a few of us, we lovers, do share.  
I could be wrong, I could be right,  
But she should be, "IN THESE ARMS", tonight.

--Ankur Nigam  
Class XI

## A Fight Between Two Boys

One fine morning I was walking with my friend. We both were going to our class. Suddenly, a boy came up to my friend and hit him and ran away. My friend immediately ran after him leaving me alone.

At first I was puzzled, then I learnt that my friend and that boy had had a fight the day before. I immediately went to a prefect. The prefect at first was angry and called both of them. They both started blaming each other.

The prefect, getting irritated told both of them to report after lunch. At lunch time, I saw them both arguing. I went up to them and enquired as to what had happened. Then they both started shouting at me and saying that it had been the other person's fault.

So to calm them I said, "It was both of you who were at fault." But they did not listen to me and started a physical fight. Then the whole class came and started cheering them. But I didn't like it so I came in between them and stopped them. They both were bruised. Meanwhile, the prefect also came and punished them. At the end of the punishment they both had become friends.

And so they never fought again.

--Farhan Zaidi  
VI A

## The Mind

*Even God did not realise,  
When he first created the mind  
The amazing twists and turns that it would take, him  
behind!  
What an entity verily is this mind!  
Capable of the best and the worst  
The fight of the two, unceasing, none behind  
Rising and falling, from and to, the dust.*

*--Mr. Ashish Sharma*

## An Appointment With Death

*The night was cold and wild winds blew all over the remote area. We managed to cut our way through large, thorny bushes. We had powerful search lights but I have to agree that the visibility was very poor due to fog. I am sure that all of you would like to know what we were doing in that wild moonlit night. We were hunting, yes! And that too, probably a werewolf.*

*This is how it all began. Some people complained to the forest department that some weird kind of creature had been manhunting. Initially there was no action taken against their complaints. But when two deadbodies were found near the Ranger's cottage which belonged to the forest guards, the matter was taken seriously. There were strange claw marks which did not match with those of any carnivorous animal.*

*A few days later two rangers were sent to capture the animal dead or alive. But shortly one of the rangers came running almost out of breath. He said that he had seen the creature. He also said that his senior officer had opened fire but missed. The creature gave out a horrible snarl and charged towards them. He had dropped his weapon due to fright.*

*Immediately a team of special hunting force was despatched. They found the senior ranger officer but unfortunately dead. His throat had been cut.*

*Now it was decided that the creature should be attacked at night. A sketch of the creature was made by some experts with the help of local villagers who claimed to have seen the animal. It resembled a werewolf. It had the face of a wolf, two big teeth and big claws. A hypothesis could provide us with*

*no other idea except that it had to be a werewolf.*

*And here we were in the jungles at night trying to find that creature with six other officers of the SHF (Special Hunting Force). We advanced slowly, only the rustling of leaves and the wind beating on to our faces could be heard.*

*Suddenly! We heard a noise, we paused. We waited and then resumed. But then the noise came again. It looked as if some one was eating something. We moved the searchlight in that direction and luckily spotted the animal. It was biting the throat of one of its victims.*

*As the spotlight shone into its eyes he started staring into my eyes. As if unable to move by some supernatural force I waited staring into those evil yet meaningful eyes*

*But then as if I remembered what I had come to do in those dense jungles. I raised my rifle and fired. The bullet grazed the creature's side. He dropped the victim and ran. We pursued him till we finally had him trapped. All of us opened fire.*

*The creature gave a hideous howl and collapsed. No sooner had it been shot at, it changed back into a normal human being. We had been correct after all. It had been a werewolf. We carried the dead animal and performed the final ceremonies with the help from a local priest. I received a felicitation for the operation. But I still cannot forget that night in which the creature had bravely stared into my eyes as if to say something. Yes, as if to say something.*

*--Aayush Negi  
Class VIII*

## The Sun's Love

*When I wake up from my bed, I see the sun shining on the treetops. It glimmers in its beauty, and shines on them, who have no home but only die of severe cold. To those who wander across the woods, it gives them ripe berries and other fruits. But to the farmer it gives good luck, for with the light of the sun, the crops shine like gold and yield a rich harvest. The sun also changes the seasons.*

*It brings about Autumn and Spring which give life to everything.*

*--Sahil Vohra  
Class V*

# NATURE'S DIARY

## A Trip to Asan Barrage

The sky was overcast with clouds. There had been a downpour the previous night. The chances of making the planned cycling trip to the Asan Barrage seemed bleak. But we were determined. The time was four pm of eleventh February and the drizzle which had persisted since the morning had stopped. With our bicycles (4 students, and two teachers, Ms. Monika Khanna and Mr. Jagjit Singh) loaded with our luggage we made our way through the busy and pollution infested roads of the Dehra Dun city towards the Asan Barrage.

Initially, the traffic caused a bit of a problem but once we got out of the city, the lush green foliage of the trees and the pleasant weather were very favourable and enjoying.

The road is declined towards Herbertpur. Therefore it made our work easier. With only a few sunlit hours in hand, getting tense was something difficult for one to avoid but we kept our cool. The sunset behind the Shivalik hills and after a long time we arrived at Selakui. Here, we had a cup of tea. The twilight was fading and our second stop. Herbertpur was many kilometres away.

The moon came out from behind the clouds. Cycling in the dark was another experience. Cautiously slow, we reached Herbertpur and got our dinner packed from a nice 'dhaba.'

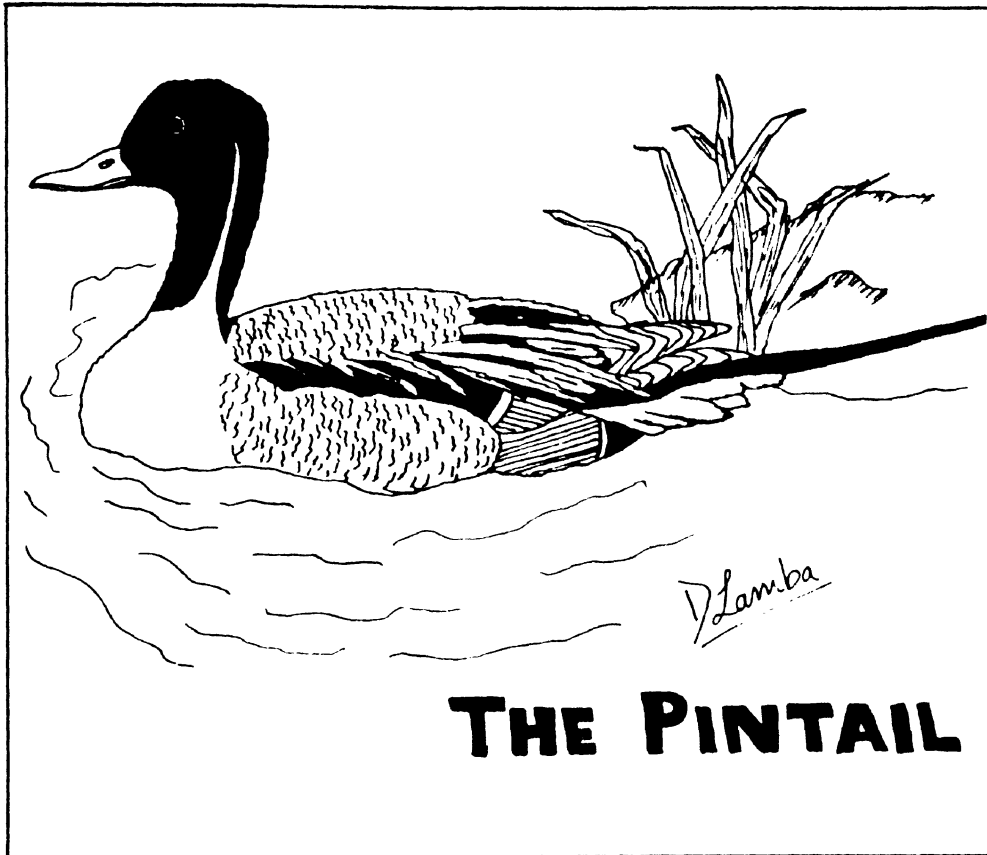
From Herbertpur onwards the road is very narrow and with only one torch to our aid getting down from the road each time a vehicle passed us was very disturbing (At times we fell off the bi-

cycles). So we went riding, riding, riding through the moonlight. This stretch of road was somewhat isolated making us feel as if we were somewhere in a jungle.

We arrived at the Asan Barrage forest rest house at nine o'clock. We had done 43 kilometres of cycling. Quickly we pitched our four tents and had

our dinner around a fire. Our arrival was welcomed by a few birds quacking from their roost.

The Yamuna river flows just next to the rest house. It was on this edge that we had pitched our tents. With the Himalayas in the background, a cool breeze blowing, the sound of run-



### THE PINTAIL

ning water and sudden disturbances in the roosting colony of birds, we sat near the fire and chatted. Our talks included topics on hunting, birdwatching and Corbett National Park to Philosophy, Astrology and mysteries. It was the night one happens to experience once in a blue moon. I really enjoyed it a lot. The place, the people and the surroundings seemed as if some great spiritual force had brought us all together.

Late at night when it started to drizzle, we dispersed and got into our tents and went to sleep. But only to get up at night sometimes to put up the dismantled tents or to clean the tent of the water which had found its way inside due to our carelessness.

One of the exciting incidents that

--Continued on Page 7

# WELHAM NOW

1. The English Handwriting Competition was held on the 15th of February for classes VI to XII.

2. The Hindi Handwriting Competition was also held for the same classes with a choice for boys of classes XI and XII who have not opted for Hindi.

3. The School Junior Cricket team played a match against the Rising Stars on the 19th of February and lost by 2 runs.

4. The movie 'Richie Rich' was screened by the Entertainment Squad on the 18th of February.

5. The inter house cricket matches for both the seniors and the juniors commenced on the 23rd of last month.

6. The ISC Art examination was held on the 24th in the Art School.

7. The Road Race for various sections were held recently. The results are as follows:-

## Section 'A'

- 1st Saswat Prasad (J)
- 2nd Puneet Bansal (J)
- 3rd Amit Parashar (C)

## Section 'B'

- 1st Rohan Sood (G)
- 2nd Tenzin Motup (J)
- 3rd Pratyush Prateek (K)

## Section 'C'

- 1st Siddhant Sharma (J)
- 2nd Vishwas Kohli (C)
- 3rd Akshi Saxena (K)

8. The incharges and monitors of various activities in school were announced on the 14th of February. They are:-

CCA -Rishi Kumra  
SUPW -Aashish Dangwal  
White Elephant- Siddhant Sharma  
Welham Bank- Pratyush Patodia  
Tuck Inn- Prashant Singh  
Dining Hall- Abhishek Mohan  
Computers- Manav Sehgal  
LRC Maintainence - Inupreet S. Chadha  
First Aid- Shivank Sidhu  
A/V Entertainment- Taha Islam

Light and Sound- Pratyush Prateek

Dramatics- Indraneel Sarma

Chair Squad- Sachin Arora

Tree Planting- Vibhu Arya

Generator- Sachin Arora

Music- Amit Sekhri

Art School- Harsh Bansal

Stage Committee- Vaibhav Garg

Oliphant- Sudeep Chaudhuri

Debating Society- Ankur Nigam

Library Council Convenor- Ankur Nigam

The Oliphant Board on behalf of the Welham Community felicitates all the students concerned.

9. The results of the English Handwriting Competition held on 11th of February are as follows:-

## Class IV A

- 1st Tarun Saraf
- 2nd Saurav Ranjan
- 3rd Ashutosh Pandey

## Class IV B

- 1st Akanksha Singhal
- 2nd Tanmay Jain
- 3rd Sukant Goel

## Class V A

- 1st Arjun Sabharwal
- 2nd Anshuman Singh
- 3rd Pradipta Rana

## Class V B

- 1st Ankur Gupta
- 2nd Siddharth Kumar
- 3rd Rahul Arora

10. Results of the Inter House English Elocution Contest (Middle School) held on 21st of February, 95 are as follows:-

## Class IV

- 1st Sharad Narayan
- 2nd Anant Golyan
- 3rd Siddharth Saraf

## Class V

- 1st Sahil Vohra
- 2nd Archit Baweja
- 3rd Varun Gupta

House Positions :

- 1st Toad Hall
- 2nd New Upper
- 3rd White House

# THOSE WACKY WOODSEATERS

## SHIVRATRI

*Shankarji was born on the 28th of February. We celebrated Shivratri on the 27th of February. We made and decorated the temple with sand and lime. Bearerji drew some pictures of Shivji and gave them to us. Everyone said, "Woodseats made the best temple." I did not not go out. I helped everyone to make the temple. My father just came to meet me. I tried my best to make the temple look pretty.*

—Sahil  
Class II A

*On Shivratri we celebrated Shivji's birthday (Shivji is born on Shivratri). Shivji's son's name was Kartik and Ganesh. Shivji is one of the greatest gods. Shivji is a famous God because he drank the poison. On Shivratri we made temples. Bearerji made a picture of Shivji yesterday.*

—Sagar  
II A

*On Shivratri we celebrated Shivji's birthday. We made temples and a shivling with mud. We also made the Kailash mountain. We crushed different coloured stones and made powder. We decorated the temple very nicely. We put flowers and powder on the temples. I played hockey that day. I enjoyed my Shivratri holiday very much.*

—Abhishek  
II A

—Continued from Page 5

*occured at night was - Someone shouted, "There's a storm at sea." (It is usually said when the moon has a bright circle around itself). Then another person found himself suffocating and trapped in a tent with no opening. In order to escape from this imaginary cage he yelled out loud enough to wake everyone else. Actually after one is suddenly woken up what so ever comes to his mind it becomes difficult to judge what is real and what is not. This is what made it more enjoyable.*

*At dawn we woke amidst the quacking of a few flocks of ducks flying up stream over the river. The birds we spotted here and near the Barrage included the pintail, the Brahminy, the Small Blue, the White Breasted, Lesser Pied Kingfishers, Cormorants and Wagtails.*

*There is a small tourist resort at the Barrage but during our stay we did not see any tourist. There is also facility for boating. It is a beautiful spot for birdwatching. Beyond the Barrage there is a long stretch of forest. The river beside the rest house is not very deep. We swam across the river onto the other bank while a pair of Brahminy fluttered in the shallow waters.*

*At around ten o'clock in the morning it started raining heavily. In order not to get late we hurriedly packed our luggage, had a nice warm cup of milk with Paranthas and left for school.*

*We arrived at school at three o'clock in the afternoon. I enjoyed this cycling trip. I would suggest that it would be a rewarding experience to make a cycling trip on this route to all those who are interested in nature :- The ones who are beckoned by the beauty of Mother Nature.*

—Digvijay Lamba  
Class IX

*Attention Please!!! We have received a lot of entries for the Quiz named 'Trees On the Campus' which was incorporated in our previous issue. Unfortunately all the entries had atleast one error. Therefore we have extended the last date for the entries and it now stands till the next issue. Please give your replies as early as possible to any member of the Oliphant Board.*

## RINGSIDE VIEW

*Hi Guys!! So we're back again with more fun and more news from the Sporting arena of Welham. To start with Badminton....*

*The Badminton junior under 14 team including Kunal Virmani, Ajay Kumar and Abhinav Pathak participated in a tournament held at MKP.*

*Virmani and Ajay played their singles and Ajay teamed up with Abhinav to play the doubles.*

*Virmani was knocked out in the first round as he lost 21-16. Ajay managed to reach the finals of both the singles and doubles but was disqualified even before playing them due to some legal complications. He was eleven days above the required age.*

*On to the hot season sport, cricket. Our school senior team played RIMC as their first match of the season. It had seemed, initially that this match*

too, like all others was about to be washed out due to rain but the sky cleared and we played.

We bowled first and RIMC was all out for a massive total of 123 runs in 30 overs. We were put to bat with our ace batsman Surya Todi going one down but unfortunately one wicket fell after another and we were all claimed by the Rimcolians for a mere 52 runs. It was a bad loss but we learnt a lot from the match. It was taken by everybody in good spirit. Manish batted the best out of all the batsmen and scored 15 runs and remained not out. Ankur also bowled well and was instrumental in taking 4 wickets of the RIMC squad.

Our junior team too played RIMC but lost. They however, won against the 'Rising Stars' in another match. Yashab Zia, Abhinav Pathak and Kartikkeya Narayan put up excellent performances in both the matches.

The senior team played two more matches. One was a surprise match as the team of St. Mary's School, Saharanpur turned up out of the blue and asked us to play.

The match was played on Tuesday after lunch. We batted first and put up a respectable total of 102 in 20 overs. Surya Todi once again put up a sterling performance and was in top gear as he thumped the bowlers for fours. He contributed 38 runs to the total and remained not out right till the end although he went as the opener. It was definitely a captain's knock. They were put to bat after tea but not even 8 overs were bowled when rain pelted down on us and the match was washed out. Not an uncommon occurrence though.

The next match was staff versus boys. Despite a poor response from the staff members, the match was played and the staff were put to bat first. Mr. Sanjay Sharma was the top scorer from their side and scored a brilliant 37. Manish claimed 2 wickets and Ankur claimed 4. It was good bowling by the spinners. The staff pooled up 83 runs in the stipulated 20 overs.

Surya and Manish opened for the boys and Surya was caught by Apoorva off Mr. Kandpal while trying to pull off a six. Ankur entered next and coordinated perfectly with Manish until Manish was excellently stumped by Mr. Thakur. Prashant came in to bat and together with Ankur made the match an easy win for the boys. Both were not out at the end. Prashant scored 4 runs and Ankur scored 43 runs

and remained not out. The boys won with 8 wickets and 10 overs to spare.

The inter house for juniors and seniors also commenced this fortnight. The first match was Cauvery versus Ganga. Cauvery belittled Ganga and the poor Gangaites were all out for a frugal 46. Inupreet and Vivek Sharma tried to put in all their effort but it just did not seem to work in front of the mighty Cauveryites. Surya Todi and Manish opened once again for Cauvery and with a cool and calculated temperament finished off the match in great style.

The second match was Krishna against Jamuna. This was another one sided affair. Jamuna were put to bat first and scored 52 runs and were all out. Prashant took three wickets and bowled an excellent spell. Ankur bowled exceptionally well and took 6 wickets in 2.2 overs giving only 2 runs. He also made a school record by taking a hat trick and taking 4 wickets in an over.

An easy total to chase, Manas and Gaurav opened for Krishna. Manas got out on 15 and Ankur entered. Together with Gaurav they ended the match with lots of wickets and overs to spare.

Our school Table tennis junior team also participated in the districts under 14 championship. The team consisted of Akhil Bhanot, Kumar Vaibhav, Divas Singh and Bishesh Shreshtha. Akhil Bhanot played brilliantly throughout the tournament and ousted all his opponents with relative ease.

It was very encouraging to learn that two Welhamites met in the finals. It was Kumar Vaibhav against Akhil Bhanot. Akhil beat Kumar Vaibhav quite comfortably with the final score reading 21-13 and 21-14 in Akhil's favour.

In doubles too, we put up a very good show as we were knocked out in the semi finals. The finalists of the singles teamed up to be semi-finalists of the doubles. We reached the semi-finals but lost. The rest of the players from our school lost in the first round and were knocked out.

The juniors as well as the seniors inter house will have finished by the next fortnight and we will be ready with the statistics by then. The Badminton team is also practicing hard for their tournament. Since the girls come everyday to practice with us, we wonder if it will be better for the boys or worse. Well, ask the coach or ask Pratyush. Till next time, Happy Sporting.

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor and Cartoonist : Sudeep  
Welham Now : Abhinav Agarwal  
Nature's Diary : Digvijay Lamba

Literary Affairs & Computer Designer : Ankur  
Ringside View Correspondents : Akshi & Prashant  
Staff Representative : Mr. S. K. Bakshi

Published By : WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

Registration No. : 20208/86

Printed At : EBD Printers, Dehradun