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WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

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Think About it

The willingness with which one accepts one's mistakes is usually one's pride masquerading as humility.-- Anon.

EDITORIAL

*"This is the end, my beautiful friend
the end.*

*This is the end my only friend, the end.
-Jim Morrison.*

Yes, this is most certainly the end of a chapter in our lives which was closed without our slightest desire. Gautam's demise has taken from us the frivolity and don't careness(?) that epitomises youth. We have grown up before our time.

The greatest blow to us is the realisation that life carries on. It is sad but most certainly true. One day you feel that it is the end of the world and when you hear people listening to music outside you want to scream and shout and force them to share your sorrow. It is not to be..... life carries on and so do we.

Gautam is no more and we have no idea how to react. The tears have dried, the mourning has lifted but the hurt is there. That gnawing sense of loneliness that eats you up within will live on for what seems like eons.

I know that you are out there somewhere. Wherever you are, however you are, whoever you are, I'll miss you.....we all will.

Normalcy is showing signs of a comeback on campus and activities are carrying on in full swing. There have been various squash fixtures including tennis, squash and cricket. Welham seems to be stepping up its sports standard in a big way. Goki

will fill you in with the details on the last page.

Much to the relief of the students, the concept of S.U.P.W. and C.C.A. is going through a major renewal. Mr. Bhushan has taken over as overall incharge and has solemnly sworn to undertake the responsibility of creating genuine interest amongst the students in their various activities.

Speaking of upheavals, there is none bigger to talk about than the one in our very own P.H. Apparently, music systems are now banned. Those privileged owners of the same have had the honour of having their systems confiscated and given to the common room; as a consequence of which we now have five systems in the common room. Roll calls have become an hourly feature and therefore one hesitates to venture out of the hostel lest one is accused of busting bounds.

After begging, imploring, pleading and grovelling, we managed to salvage what remained of the P.H. television on the pre-condition that it would be immediately confiscated if the volume was to be heard outside. The kitchen remains defunct. Oh woe is me.....

Crib....crib.....crib, that's all people seem to be doing now days. I think what all of us should do, is give life a serious thought and live it to the fullest.

Adieu,

*-- Ruman
(1)*

OBITUARY

Gautam Khullar joined Welham over a decade ago. Since then, there had been no looking back for him. In the true sense of the Welham spirit he went 'from strength to strength'.

Popular among his peers, respected by his juniors and loved by all his teachers for his seemingly unending string of antics, Gautam was indeed a part of Welham in body and in spirit.

He was recently appointed the Volleyball Captain, in addition to which he played hockey, cricket and football for the school. His other responsibilities included being a monitor for the Tuck Inn, Dining Hall in-charge, Adventure Monitor and S.U.P.W. In-charge.

He was never seen without a smile on his face and was famous for his jocularity. You could always count on him to uplift your spirits whenever you had the blues. He may not be with us now but he will live on in our hearts for ever and ever.

A few of his friends had the following to say:-

"Gautam is even closer to me now than he was ever before." - Prashant

"He was my bunk partner and one of my best friends. I will always cherish his memories. He was a gem of a person and had his own charm. He will always be remembered." - Surya

"I will never be able to come to terms with his loss and will miss him every day of my life." - Taha

"Gautam was a close friend. He was true and faithful at heart. He was always there to render help in every hour of need. It is a great loss to the community. May his soul be blessed and rest in peace in heaven." -

Saurabh

"Gautam was one of my first friends in this school when I joined eight years ago. I was very close to him. May his soul rest in peace." - Vivek

"I knew Gautam for eight long years and his parting from my life was heart breaking. It is extremely painful to come to terms with his passing away. It was a colossal loss to the community. May his soul rest in peace." - Ritesh

"Gautam was a gem of a person. People like him are difficult to come by. I will never forget him for the rest of my life. He was a great friend. May his soul rest in peace." - Abhsihek

"When I joined Welham, Gautam was the first person with whom I became friendly. He was an asset to the community and his loss is deeply regretted by one and all. I pray to God that his soul in heaven may rest in peace forever." - Hussain

"I had known Gautam for the last ten years. He was a very sweet and faithful person. He was one of the most active boys of our class and was well known by all juniors, seniors, class-mates and teachers. It was a great loss to the community and he will always be remembered by everyone. May his soul rest in peace." - Varun

"Though Gautam is not among us now, the memories I shared with him will live on forever." - Gaurav

"Gautam was the first one to introduce himself to me when I joined school. His lively and humourous attitude drew me to him. Its very hard for me to accept his

loss. May his soul rest in peace in heaven." - Arya

"Gautam was an innovative person with a very generous and cheerful character, always making us laugh. He was a very enthusiastic and adventurous personality." - Nikunj

"He was a great guy, a real piece of work. Even though he is not here, he still makes me laugh and think. I treasure what I had with him and will always remember him the way he was - a guy who didn't have any regrets about anything and who always made the best of life." - Manav

"Gautam was one of the nicest persons I had ever known and as he is now not here, I miss him a lot. May his soul rest in peace." - Inayat

"Gautam was an intelligent, talented and good natured person. He was a good sportsman and was an asset to the school. I personally will miss him a lot." - Umar

"I never got to know Gautam as well as I would have liked to. He was a simple good natured guy who had the best sense of humour I ever knew. He was fun loving and full of laughs whenever you saw him. He will be greatly missed by all of us. God bless his soul." - Sohrab

"Memories are the only relics of the beautiful days I spent with him and they will linger forever." - Navaz

"Gautam was definitely an asset to the class which will never be the same without him. I will always relish the time I spent with him." - Siddharth

"I had known Gautam for ten years. He was a very active and hilarious person and a happy-go-lucky sort. His death is a ma-

lor loss to all of us. May his soul rest in peace." - Amit

"I had known Gautam for the past six years of my life spent in Welham and I found him the most cheerful person. I will miss his presence always. He had a special place in my heart and his absence will always be painful. May his soul rest in peace." - Ashish

"Those who say you are beautiful are liars. Those who say you were beautiful are true. For you have lost that beauty in a day which to build had taken years. You are a vale, definitely a vale. Not of beauty but of tears." - Muzaffar

"What can I say? What can I do? The hush over P.H. The pure lack of mirth. The hesitant laughter. The silence on the field. It says it all Gautam - we miss you, we all do." - Rumaan

"He was a true friend." - Aditya

All of us in Welham wish a speedy recovery to Ashish Patodia, Akbar Ali and Akash Sharma who are presently in hospital and under going treatment.

L.R.C. COUNCIL

The council for the year 1996-'97 is as follows:

Convener: Rumaan Kidwai

Members: Aditya Sud

Hussain Zaidi

Ashish Gupta

Sarthak Pany

Varun Puri

Nikunj Gupta

Raihan Ahmed

Karan Gulaya

LITERARY AFFAIRS

In Pursuit of the Masked Burglars

I was listlessly reclining on a deck chair out on the patio gazing out at the beauty that surrounded me with a steaming mug of coffee in one hand and the latest Erich Segal book in the other; Spring was at the zenith of its glory and I sat amidst the greenness drinking in the radiant warmth. This was a perfect way of spending my well-earned holiday. The irate jangling of the telephone yanked me out of my world. Curb-ing the temper that had suddenly arisen I made an attempt to calm myself before answering that infuriating intrusion into my thoughts.

What I heard next made my heart sink. A bunch of burglars were just making a getaway after robbing the local museum. Apparently they were total novices at the game though their attempt at holding the curator and his colleagues as hostages was very successful. After donning the navy blue uniform I rushed to the headquarters. When I reached the head quarters the officer on duty briefed me on the tense situation and after gathering a small contingent of policemen I moved off to the museum.

The car lurched from side to side as we sped down the road. We soon reached the museum. The scenario that met our eyes was one of utter chaos. After dispersing the crowds, I saw that my senior officer was trying to get a message across to the thieves.

The disembodied voice of the police loudspeakers boomed across but the thieves refused to accept defeat. In return for the lives of the fifteen hostages they asked for a police patrol car and all the policemen to be called off. After the designated two hours passed we decided that this was the only way we could save those fifteen petrified people and possibly regain the loot that these underhand crimi-

nals wanted to get away with.

We watched helplessly as the four denim clad men with stockings over their faces moved lithely to the policecar. I gasped in horror as I saw them taking a small child with them. We watched helplessly as they got in and drove away. Immediately two hundred policemen snapped into action as six police cars rolled away after the car carrying the kidnappers.

Six police cars might have looked suspicious to them therefore we dispersed aiming to corner the car as and when we could. Once we were out on the country roads, it was apparently obvious to the fliers who their pursuers were.

On seeing us approach one of the men stuck his head out and fired his gun. The car in front of us came to a screeching halt. Realising that firing at such close length could be dangerous the man drew his head inside. Going beyond the normal speed of 80 km/hr, the car kept on accelerating. My hands were clammy with sweat as the needle of the speedometer kept on moving.

We drew to a halt at a crossroad because the car had disappeared. After about hundred kilometers of following them, this was very disappointing. The driver muttered a curse. One of the younger policemen let out a shout as he pointed to the tyre marks in the dust ahead. However this did not go on for very long as the car was found parked near some bushes but the marks continued which implied that their personal car had been waiting for them.

We continued now in two cars. We raced ahead and in the distance saw a red car.

We decided to take a short-cut

through the forest to reach the other end. We reached the main road quite quickly and we parked the jeep off the main track. I had a brainwave to build a road blockade which was enthusiastically agreed too by everyone. After quite some time we constructed a barricade that was impassable. We hid in the forest. Soon we heard a car coming along the track. Yes! It was the same red car. Sure enough the car drew to a screeching halt and five men stepped out. Making sure we had them covered from all directions I asked them to surrender. Seeing that all the escape routes had failed

To End, To Start

*It started with the butterfly,
They can't forget it and neither can I forget
the five.
Of late though I realised, but it was with
them that my destiny lay.
It was with them that I learnt what I
really was,
It was with them that I learnt what the rest
were.
After refusal from everywhere did I go
to them,
And they accepted me very gracefully as
was their only intention from the very
beginning.
Life began with a completely different
angle altogether,
With visions clearer and things much
smoother.
It was time I could stand up against the
rest,
Using all my ability to my best.*

*A part of life, now has come to an end,
And though the six of us will scatter
but remain one in each ones' heart.
Community will remember as one and those
who knew us,
I am proud of being one and thank them
very much.*

--Akshi Saxena
Class XII

they gave themselves up without a fight.

By now other police cars and a helicopter had also come and the statues were retrieved and the men were taken to the nearest police station. Fatigue had over come us and we found our way into the helicopter. We were back soon and as I sat on the arm chair I felt that perhaps the Sunday had been fruitful enough and I promised myself a relaxing next weekend.

--Debashish Banerjee
Class IX

Irian-Jaya

Above Australia lies the Indonesian province of Irian-Jaya. One of nature's last surviving natural frontiers.

Irian-Jaya boasts of the largest virgin rain-forest. There are around six towns in the whole of Irian-Jaya. The capital of Irian-Jaya is Timika. It is quite well developed having its own sports and recreation centre, an I.I.T., Sheraton, etc.

The architecture is by an American multi-national company called Freeport. This company has made its own township which is a two hour drive from Timika. The name of the township is 'Tembagapura', sometimes called Milestone 68. Distances are measured in milestones. This company earns around five million U.S. dollars a day from Irian-Jaya only, as it is also involved in gold and copper mining.

Irian-Jaya's jungles are infested with head-hunters who cover their strategic spots with sheaths of bamboo in form of tubes. They arm themselves with poisonous bow and arrows, and they do not hesitate in using them. Many wild animals, mostly aquatic, are found here. Crocodiles and electric eels are to name a few.

Freeport, the company operating in Irian-Jaya, has given a chance to the local people to lead a more civilized and decent life. The franchiser of Freeport in Indone-

sia is Mr. Abdul Latief who is also the Minister of hand power and labour. Under him the name of Freeport in Indonesia is 'P.T. Freeport Indonesia'. Many airlines operate in this sector i.e. the Singapore Airlines, the National Flag Carrier Garuda Indonesia, and Freeport's own fleet of aircrafts called Airfast which have seven Boeing 737's. Freeport is in the process of

building a new town next to Timika whose name is also the 'New Town.'

I went to Irian-Jaya these winter holidays and saw what a wonderful job the company 'P.T. Freeport Indonesia' had done for the people.

—Raihan Ahmed
Class IX

Leadership and its Qualities

Leadership is a quality which cannot be well described by any dictionary. It cannot be fathomed but its effect can be seen and felt.

Some are born leaders but some develop this quality with time and experience. Some of the earliest examples of leadership are found in the holy scriptures. Jesus Christ, Mohammad and Lord Ram are few of those born leaders who possessed divine leadership. Their duty was to guide the misguided towards the right direction.

I don't think that leadership is restricted to prophets who are born leaders. I will cite a few examples of ordinary men who became leaders. Sir Winston Churchill, Mahatma Gandhi and Lenin are the best examples of brilliant leaders whose striking leadership qualities led their country to freedom and peace.

Napoleon, Hitler and Otto Van Bismark were brilliant generals but I cannot say they were leaders as some might think them to be either fighting for the wrong cause or on the wrong side, as Winston Churchill remarked for Otto Van Bismark, or they were fighting for their own insidious end.

Leadership is a quality which has been put inside each one of us but it is unfortunately dominant in most of us. Today we have many leaders but leadership qualities are not found in all of them.

Leadership is like a seedling which

has been implanted within us. To water and nourish it with the right requirements is our job. Some lose this quality of leadership because they are carried away by temptations which destroy this seedling of leadership inside us.

A true leader has vision. Vision to see the consequences of events and change them if the result is likely to be bad. Discipline is the mark of a strong leader. He has a very charismatic personality and he always think through the mind of the layman. A true leader has to sacrifice a lot and he should not be partial. He has crossed the stage of selfish needs and puts the idol of honesty before him.

Politicians in India are unfortunately called leaders where as they are pure hypocrites or rather excellent businessmen.

Leadership comes from within. It is not necessary that unless you are at a high place, then you are a leader. You can be a leader of your own life. You can use your leadership on your self by guiding yourself in the right direction. You are bound to succeed.

I had a very strange attitude towards leaders. I'll cite a very small example. I never gave due respect I should have given to my class monitor who was a leader in our small world. I nagged him when he checked us for talking. Then one day the class monitor was changed and I was made the next monitor. My entire atti-

ude towards this position changed. I felt guilty for my previous deeds and realised the importance of being a leader.

So, if you want to test a man's leadership give him power and freedom. In today's world we find so many scandals by people placed in responsible positions. Their lack of leadership qualities is revealed when they misuse their power.

I went off on a tangent to explain the,

difference between a leader and another who apparently is a leader but without leadership. I end this note by emphasising we can harness, control and guide what is inherent in us to rise from the mediocre to the perfectionist. In effect 'From Strenght To Strenght.'

--Ahmed Nawaz Khan
Class XI

WELHAM NOW

1. The following boys have been appointed as school prefects for the year 1996-'97 :-

The Prefect Body

School Captain - **Rumaan Kidwai**

Jamuna House Captain - **Ashish Gupta**

Ganga House Captain - **Muzaffar Ali Khan**

Cauvery House Captain - **Hussain Zaidi**

Krishna House Captain - **Gaurav Panjwani**

School Prefects - **Gurkirat Aurora**

Akbar Ali Khan

Ashish Patodia

Akash Sharma

Samarth P. Singh

2. A Sports Council Meeting was held on the 28th of February. Two minutes silence was kept by all present at the beginning of the meeting for the passing away of a valuable member of the council. Muzaffar Ali was appointed as the new Cricket Captain and Gurpreet Gambhir was appointed as the new Volleyball Captain.

3. A team from Delhi was supposed to demonstrate the proper usage of fire extinguishers on the 1st of March. Due to some unavoidable circumstances they did not

make it to school.

4. A Food Committee Meeting was held on the 17th of February. Gaurav Panjwani has been appointed as the new Dining Hall In-charge.

5. Mr. Dhingra, from Welham Girls' High School, has joined the school staff from the 1st of March as a Physics teacher. We, at Welham, wish him a successful long innings.

6. A new computer, a HYUNDAI 386, has been installed in the L.R.C. in which the Creative Multi-media which had been bought by the school last term has started working very efficiently much to the delight of computer fans.

7. Mr. Shashi Bhushan has taken over in-charge of all C.C.A.'s and S.U.P.W.'s.

Answer to last issue's puzzle

The question that the surveyor should ask the person he sees is :

"If I ask a person from the other village about the road to Rajgarh to which road will he indicate?"

The surveyor should take the road other than the one indicated.

--Mr. Vinod Singh
(7)

RINGSIDE VIEW

Our school team had a match against Rising Stars on the 11th of last month. Our opponents made a total of 114 runs for 7 wickets in 20 overs. Samarth bowled extremely well and took a hat-trick, becoming the only player from the school team to take a hat-trick against outsiders. Gaurav Katwal too joined in to take two wickets. Our team crushed the Rising Stars with four overs to spare with a great knock played by the school team openers Akbar Ali Khan and Samarth P. Singh. Akbar scored three runs short of a fifty and Samarth scored 28 runs.

Our next match was played on the 17th of February against the Academy of Managerial Studies. The opponents put to bat first, scored more than our last opponents but it wasn't too difficult for bowlers to dismiss them. They scored 168 runs off 20 overs. Gaurav Katwal and our school skipper, Ashish Patodia took two wickets each and Amit Parashar, Muzaffar Ali Khan, Samarth and Rumaan took a wicket each. Our batsmen finished the match rather quickly with Akbar and Muzaffar scoring 28 runs each. Our all-rounder, Gaurav Katwal, following Chris Cairns footsteps, scored an amazing 55 runs and ending the match with a magnificent six.

In the School Team v/s the Staff match, it was a nice surprise and change to see all teachers running around on the field. The school team batted first and scored 145 runs. Muzaffar and Hussain made valuable contributions to the total. The staff openers, Messrs. Thakur and Jagjit Singh opened the staff innings and in no

time at all had amassed a cool 75 runs. When everything seemed to be going hunky dory, a loose shot from Mr. Thakur cost him his wicket. The coach Mr. Anand could not bat to his full potential as he lost his wicket pretty early. Eventually, the boys managed to bowl out the 20 overs and win the match. Among the wicket takers was Rumaan who took three wickets and Muzaffar and Gaurav who claimed two each.

Moving on to another arena on our school campus, the school squash team played their first fixture against R.I.M.C. and came back with a 3-1 defeat. Rumaan Kidwai and Gurkirat Aurora lost their matches in straight sets; 15-10, 15-11, 15-13 and 15-9, 15-13 and 15-10 respectively. In our under 14 years category Charanjeet beat his opponent 2-1 and Avneet lost 0-2.

On 20th February a Tennis match was played against the Doon School. Our team was represented by Sohrab Mulla, Gurkirat Aurora and Surya Sud. Sohrab and Surya lost the doubles to their opponents, 6-0 and 6-1. The second doubles played by Surya and Gurkirat was not completed due to low visibility. The score was 6-4 and 4-6.

A Basketball match was played against the O.N.G.C. team in which the school team lost 82-100. Although we were down by more than two players, due to the board examinations which are going on, it was a well fought match. Mr. Vinod Vachani broke the previous record of 28 free consecutive throws into the basket to an incredible 59. Till next time.....

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