



# The Elephant

No. 242

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

6th April, 2000

## Think About It...

*Life is a tragedy where in we sit as spectators for a while and then act out our part in it.*

*- Jonathan Swift*

## EDITORIAL

I remember the first day I walked into school I was introduced to this rotund Sardarji whose joviality and the perpetual grin, eased half of my anxieties away. His easygoing nature and readiness to help, helped me settle down at Welham.

In the six years of our acquaintanceship and friendship, Sandeep and I got to know each other very well. We weren't the best of friends, but neither were we strangers. I knew I could turn to him for help, and, so did he. I remember we used to fight like hooligans on the most trivial matters but in the end we were good friends and stuck to each other through thick and thin.

Despite his serious ailment he didn't give up on life. Unable to perform on the fields he excelled in oratory, acting and writing. He enthused into the already flailing 'Sankalp' a much needed bolt of energy and vibrancy, bringing it back into circulation. And as already stated by the Principal; when congratulated for the successful re-launch of the Sankalp, he replied, "Wait till you see the next one." But little did we know and little did he know that it was not to be. Life, as usual, never failing to amaze us with its never-ending riddles, stunned us all and Sandeep is no more amongst us. It is his absence that makes

us realise his importance and worth. He was a prominent member of our society, and his presence will be dearly missed.

I can proudly say, that it was here at Welham, that he really shone. It was here that he developed into a fine young man of dreams and expectations. I happened to glance through his study at home and

I was amazed by his love for Welham. For he had written on one of the walls in big letters "WHEN THE WORLD BEGAN, GOD SAID TO MAN, WHO IS THE BEST? SO SAID THE REST, WELHAM!" Such was his devotion for Welham and I am sure that Welham loves him too.

Sandeep planned to help me with the direction of the inter-

house plays and now that he is no more. God knows we will miss him. Our deepest condolences to Sandeep's parents, relations. It has been a deeply saddening time.

The summer is here, and the heat is on. Hopefully the swimming pool will cool things off, a little bit. The board exams are finally over, and I can now breathe a sigh of relief, as my editorial staff is back. The new class XIIth has finally moved into PH and are slowly settling down.

The present class XI will be going on the first



ever exchange programme within the Round Square movement. Best of luck guys. Hit the ground running.

I think I am just about done for this time. All of us have had a tough time.

- Azar

## *Letters to the Editor*

Dear Ed,

For sometime now I have been wondering whether boys should be permitted to go home overnight whenever requested by parents or to limit it to twice a term or to continue with the present rules which do not permit night outs as a general rule. Also, I wonder whether there should be same rule for the Primary School and the Senior School.

I have just received a thoughtful letter from a parent whose son was not, as per school rules, permitted to go home for a *GRIHPRAVESH*.

“However, as a person who believes in the value of both formal and non-formal education in the healthy development of an individual, I feel I should share my thoughts with you and explain why his presence may have been important for him.

Our family life has many drawbacks and we are unable to impart family values and culture to our children on a day to day basis. Hence, there connections to their roots is not strong, they are also not in touch with their extant family either to learn of their heritage and derive strength from it.

An occasion like this is second only to a marriage and family members from all over the country feel it important to come all the way to participate and my younger son will be missing this experience, wherein he may learn the importance of family ties.

On this occasion my husband, my daughter and my elder son will be sitting together for a 3-hour Havan Puja- which will be a first in our lives and the last as far as I know and forsee. Much importance is going to be given to us doing things together like the 1<sup>st</sup> step into the house, the 1<sup>st</sup> night etc as customs go and this child will be deprived of such a rare and happy experience of being one with the family.

As I see it the only person to lose will be our younger son since the rest of us are not really used to having him around during the minor occasions

like Diwali, Holi which annually, we may not feel it much. He will never have this as a memory his whole life long.

I realised this strongly when I observed my elder son’s reaction while we consulted our elders regarding norms and customs. He spoke of roots, family culture, heritage and how it appeared important for him to learn of them to enable him to carry them to the future. He has decided to take leave from his college for 3 days to be involved in this occasion.

Earlier, I was just a disappointed mother, now I too realise that my younger son will be missing a major educational opportunity towards his culture, a major factor in enhancement of the E.Q. of an individual.

As an individual, I have great respect for your philosophy and principles and have never had a moment of worry where my sons are concerned as long as they are under your guidance.

I do trust and believe you will always take decision with their well being in mind and have had in the past eight years no occasion to doubt that.

Though the contents of the letter sound like an emotional appeal for my son, it is only partly so. What I want to emphasise is that the school rules should take every care on individual merit and some of the sons be allowed to be with there families for very important occasions-important for and to the child, not to the family. Such a provision may be incorporated in the school rules.

I hope I have been able to communicate my thoughts to you in an objective manner and look forward to your comments on the same. Please note, I understand and accept that even if you agree, you are at this point, unable to comply to our earlier request.”

I would be grateful if boys, Old Boys, Parents and others write to me or to the Oliphant giving their views.

Your sincerely,  
**S.Kandhari**

## *Welham Now*

1) Mr. George Ingledeew has finished his term as a teacher in W.B.S. and left school on 3rd April.

(2)

2) Mrs. Verma took stress management classes for classes 7, 8, 9 and the staff.

3) Hockey fixture has started and practice is in full form.

4) Swimming has also started.

5) The new boys arrived on 27th March. Wish them a wonderful stay at Welham.

6) The L.R.C. Council for the year 2000-2001

Chairman: Mr. S. Kandhari

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Pawan Rana

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Shaunak Valame

Mr. S. Bakshi

Mr. S. Bhushan

Ms R. Siddiqui

Ms. Amita Kandhari

## *Tributes to Sandeep.*

He was the person with the true spirit of Welham and wherever he went he took our school's name from strength to strength. May god make him the brightest star. We will always miss him.

Karanjeet

He was a gem of a person and always helped and encouraged everybody. Will always remember him.

Amanjeet

Sandy was the closest pal I ever had in my life at Welham. He always helped others and shared his knowledge. He was a true Welhamite.

Tanay

The most cheerful and helpful Welhamite I ever met and definitely the friendliest. His spirit will live in our hearts.

Karn

You never come to know how important is the person and what that person means to you until you have lost him. Even though death is final he will always remain in our hearts.

Sudanshu

My first pal in Welham and the most friendly and helpful guy I have ever seen in my life.

Saumya

Sandeep was one true Welhamite in all the things he did. May his soul rest in peace.

Rohit

A very good and helpful friend. A very determined person who was trying to his best to improve the Hindi magazine. I will miss him a lot. May his soul rest in peace.

Saurabh

In the one year he was with me, he became a very good pal of mine. He was a very cheerful person and a true Welhamite in spirit. He may not be among us but he will always reside in our hearts

forever. May his soul rest in peace.

Mohnish

I spent 10 years of life with him since I joined school in class II. A true Welhamite in spirit. His memories will remain in our hearts forever. May his soul rest in peace.

Rishi

Sandeep was amongst the first friends I had in Welham. He was a true Welhamite and was liked by all. I spent 10 years with him and it is difficult to believe that he is no more with us. May god bless his soul.

Shubham

Sandeep was a true Welhamite and his sad demise has left behind some unforgettable memories amongst us. May his soul reside in peace.

Mukti

A true Welhamite with high spirits. Always helpful. May god give him a place in heaven.

Kunal

He was a good friend and had become very close in these 10 years we stayed together. His sad demise is a great loss to all of us.

Nilay

I remember he said, "Each and every moment with a friend is important, for who knows when the meet again". Welham is proud of him.

Gautam

A talented guy who never missed a chance to take part in co-curricular activities, debates, elocutions, etc. A very helpful person and a very good friend of mine. His sad demise is a big loss to me and the school.

Diwas

I stayed for Sandeep for eight years. Whenever I saw him he was lost in a world of imagination. Sometimes he would crack jokes which very extremely funny. A very innocent and determined

guy. He was also very talented in drama and writing and acting. I will miss a gem like him. May his soul rest in peace.

Gurkirpal

Sandeep was a person I really admired. He was always ready to help anyone who came to him. He was a true friend. Even though I have spent only a year or so at Welham he became a great friend of mine. He will be missed.

Manan

Sandeep was a very helpful guy, not even a year and he had come quite close to me. He wanted to do a lot for our Hindi magazine. His memories will remain forever in my heart.

Harshit

Sandeep was my best friend and it is hard to believe that he is no more amongst us. I will miss him.

Jasmeet

He will always be remembered for his everlasting cheerfulness.

Himanshu

Sandeep was a very creative person. I joined the school with him and still remember the first day I together. We will always remember him.

Parimal

Sometimes when it hurts too much, I wish Sandeep was my enemy. A gem of a person. I miss him.

Bisharad

Death is a very sad bargain with life. Sandeep was a very soft spoken person and always helpful. Now I see him among the stars, brighter than the brightest. Life has to go on because whatever god has created has to die one day. May his soul rest in peace.

Pankaj

A real cool dude.

It hurts to set you free,

But you never followed me.

Saurav

It steals the sparkle of life, the brilliance of eternity and the strength of chance. A small part can darken the room. Large cause havoc. It is none other than the curse of death that has taken my friend away. But these 11 years together will always be remembered. I will be missing you.....

Bishesh

Very soft spoken and mild in nature. He didn't let his physical problem come in his way of leading a life of a complete Welhamite. I have learnt from him, 'life is short, try and make the most of it. You

never know, when your time is up'.

Amit

He was my first friend in school and we have stayed together ever since. One of my best friends has left me in an unexpected manner. He was such a helpful and a jovial person with a terrific sense of humour. I will always miss him.

Anant

A soft spoken person, helpful and hardworking. Unfortunately I was not with him in his last few days but he will always be remembered.

Nitin

One could hardly find him sad. He was a very close friend of mine. I will miss him, in fact we all will miss him.

Daman

As a newcomer, I can only recollect few memories of him which I will cherish ever after. He was a very decent and loving person with a keen sense of self-acceptance. It is very difficult to believe that he is no more amongst us. He will be missed.

Mehul

Settling down in school would not have been so easy had I not met Sandeep. I will never forget him. He will be missed.

Jitin

We all will always miss Sandeep as a brother for his loving and caring nature towards us. May god rest his soul in peace and provide moral courage to the grieved family members and friends. Sandeep will always be cherished in our memories as an integral part of us.

Divya

I will miss him as a class mate and as a good friend of mine. He was really nice to me and I pray to god that his soul might rest in peace.

Anuj

In my almost 18 years of life, I have a hardly seen a person so gentle as him. A truly helpful and caring person. Had quite a short time with him but certainly unforgettable. His memories will be everlasting. May his soul rest in peace.

Usamah

A very soft spoken and soft hearted guy. Loved peace and quietness and remained undeterred by any obstacle that came in his way of living life to the fullest. Will always miss his "hi there". I was there with him at his last moments. May his soul rest in peace.

Kanishk

Sandeep Singh..? What about him? Why do bad things happen to good people? I couldn't believe it... but I realised that when you are born, you are sure only of one thing, death. I still remember joining school in class III and he was the first guy to speak to me. I never saw him hurting anyone. I still remember my petty arguments with him about the

Oliphant being better than his Sankalp and now I realise that it is all over. Although he is gone he will remain alive in my heart. His sweet memories will always be cherished. May his soul rest in peace.

Ijlal

Gone..... too soon.

Azar

## *Literary Affairs*

### *Mr. WELHAMITE*

He's the most influential one to hit 5, Circular Road, since Miss Oliphant herself!! It's in his blood, running in his veins. He wants to be famous, happening and cool, all at once. Every part of his body, every organ wants to scream, "I am the best". He longs to prove them right. He's got a style of his own. He wants to be Will Smith, Van Damme, Brad Pitt, Jim Morrison, Jay Leno and Bill Gates all fused into one. A stainless Mr. Perfect, instead ends up Mr. Welham, a typical Welhamite.

Oh! How the man loves the language he speaks. He's too happening to be heard talking in Hindi and yet patriotic enough to not speak in English. Thus it led to the invention 'Hinglish'. Are you 'samjhoying' what I am 'Boloing'? He uses the dreaded four letter word, four times in a four word sentence!! According to him, the word gives more impact to a sentence. A- "What the (four letter word) are you doing?", has more impact than just simply say- "What are you doing?" of course that's not the abusive word he uses. His vocabulary would make rappers like Snoop Doggy Dog, LL Cool J and Coolio feel holy!

Mr. Welham loves the academic block..... because he loves places never visited. It's a tourists spot, which is not included in his travel plans.... for the time being. His favourite subject is Maths although he can't remember a single instance when he's passed. His favourite sum is the one which has the digits 36, 24, 36!! He bugs his teacher by saying "You know sir, there are two types of people. Firstly, the one's who can count very well and secondly who can't count at all!! He's very busy when the exams are approaching..... Trying to pinch papers. Apart of his brain is specialised at innovating cheating techniques. About 65% means a party. A good student knows the subject very well. He's a better student, he knows the teacher very well. He takes special care of his looks. He can see his face burnt, but a pimple means the end of the world. He will squeeze it, pick it and even it

out. He's heard that if one shaves, the hair growth is denser and rapid. Mr Welham shaves off the minuscule traces of facial fungus (you know what I mean!) From that day on, every morning he looks into the mirror and sees a face as smooth as Pamela's leg. The hair grows back after a couple of years! Mr. Welham just hates the school food. He hates vegetable, specially the kaddu!! He's a regular bunker, he has idolised the ex-Welhamite who ones said, "If I were a prefect there would be no compound whole of D.dun would be in my ground!" of course he has been caught at times 9 times to be precise. But 9 out of 90 is not bad, huh?

The man is worshipped across the LOC. The gals know his name better than they know their own Principal!! He never misses a chance to visit his shrine, be it during jogs, basketball or during outings. But he's never been steady with one for more than a term. He's had numerous brands, due to his fickleness. Overheard during a fight with a gal- "If I were to ever marry you. I would poison the tea and give you". Not to be outdone our dude returns a "and if were to ever be your man. I would happily drink that tea!!"

"If you don't love cricket you don't love Welham" is that he's got to say about the game. He's the biggest "junky" that ever lived. He can tell you the weight of Sachin's bat and the angle in which the bat turns, Warne's bowls!! He has not only watched but recorded every Indian match every shown on television. Down the corridors of Triveni to the main field, he's known for the game.

His outlandish habits are known to all. The toilets are his favourite hangout! He loves to read but only in the toilets. Whenever he's bored he enters the toilet with magazines and sits for ages. doing god-knows what? What ever the truth may be, it can't be denied that he is duder than the duder dude! He is you, he is me, he is a Welhamite!!

- Prayas J. B. Rana  
(5)

## ***THE IMPORTANCE OF COLOURS IN OUR DAILY LIFE***

Everything we see is of some colour. Our lives would be dull without them. If everything was black and white how would we see the beautiful and colourful world around us? No one would be able to paint because he wouldn't be able to choose the colour, all he would see would be in white and black colours. There would be no sketch pens or pencil colours. We would have a lot of problem in choosing the chemicals in our chemistry because all the chemicals are of different colours. We wouldn't admire the beautiful rainbow because it is known for its colours and that also would be dull. The things which are of same shape but

different would look the same. Silver, Gold, Rubies, Topaz, Steel, Iron and Diamond etc all these precious stones would be of no cost. The vegetables which are of same shape and size but different would look alike. The beautiful and colourful flowers won't look beautiful but dull. These are just some of the reasons. Just think about the people who are colour blind. They cannot look at the colourful world. We should try and help them any way we can.

-Sarthak Johar  
VI-A

## ***RASY, THE BRAVE DOLPHIN***

Once I went for a picnic with some of my friends. I walked till the beach because it was very near from my house. When we reached there my friends and I made a huge sandcastle. It was so huge that it came till my hips. That day the beach was almost empty. There were only a few children. Afterwards they also went away. We were alone there. After sometime we went to a cave which was on the top of the hill. We explored it but there was nothing exciting in the cave because it was too old. The wind was blowing swiftly and the sun was shining brightly. We were lying down on the sand. The day was going fine. Then afterwards we went to swim. We swam for 2 hours.

When I was about to go out from the sea suddenly a wind broke out and the sun was covered by the clouds. Then our huge sandcastle also broke. My friends shouted, "Karan, get out from the sea

otherwise the waves will take you away. Just when he said that a huge wave came and took me away. I was nowhere to be seen. My friends went away with sad faces.

I had fainted but just then something soft came and I woke up. It was a baby dolphin named Rasy. I rode on her back. But I didn't know where it was taking me. It was just swimming faster and faster and then she stopped and I saw two more big dolphins. I knew they were Rasy's parents. For a while I played with her. Rasy was very tired and so was I. Then Rasy's father took me to the beach and I thanked him. Afterwards I went to my house. My friends were having their dinner. When they saw me they were surprised. Then I told my friends about this incident.

-Karan Vaidya  
V-A

## ***LAMPOON***

### ***THE W.T.O-WELHAM TERROR ORGANISATION CODE NAME-KHAUFF***

Fear has a new face, this article dedicates space to the Welham Terror Race, with respect to his majesty the devils grace, the Lampon is my own airbase, lets get cracking on this case.

On my first day in senior school a couple of years ago I experienced something called terror. I was psyched out badly, all thanks to everyone around me speculating and exaggerating the evils of the hell that I had been granted a visa for. After a pep talk by our House care takers I decided to retire early to bed. Little did I know that minutes

later I would be dead. It had hardly been a few seconds of rest when I witnessed two seniors bang open the doors and enter the room. Before I could respond to their sudden appearance, one of them jumped high in the air just like **Superman** and landed safely on me where he shouldn't have. I held my hands down under, it pained like thunder.

I don't think if you know this but Welhamites certainly do, enter Welham and there is terror in store for you. I have memories of standing in lines with fear in my eyes, hearing the schoolie shout''

Hear schoool solid ragda, you guys are getting too big for your boots!! No wonder the school captain is the most cursed guy in school every year.

The school has been an **adda** for terrorists since time immemorial. We have been told that once years ago on Diwali some tenthies put lots of crackers on the wall in front of Krishna. As soon as these dudes saw a battalion of babes on the march, they burst the crackers. The girls screeched and shouted for help. Hearing such innocent cries our heroes couldn't refrain from hepling. As a result they jumped over the walls shouting "These are false alarms, o beauty come fall in our arms. They hugged the chicks and saved a disaster from taking place. It was truly a heroic act and the mission was named OPERATION-CATCH YOUR MATCH. At this point I am proud to announce that there are a dozen mafia groups working in our terrorist state. The ones topping the list are M.B.B.S followed by T.O.T (Terrors of Triveni) of which I am the C.E.O (Cruel Executive Operator). Lower down the order are Panch Pandav's, Tyson and Co., Gunda Dada Gang, F.M.G (Five Mermaids of Ganga) and K.P.G (Kitty Party Gang)

Here is some bad news for all you villains over there nowadays ghosts are stalking guys. gangaites have come across Lord Hamlet, man he is caring. Stoned and extremely slow the prefect body are no less than tartars and the head has been renounced to have come from the Middle East on a top secret spying mission. No less than Bond, he is the classic spy. He's got girls, guns and everything money penny can buy. His motto being '**do and not die**'.

Presently the worst hit by the organised crime is the tuck shop. Recently loads of coupons disappeared from the Welham Bank. This in turn has caused "weleconomy" (Welham economy) to crash, "welflation" (Welham inflation) is on the rise. The only good thing about the whole incident is that employment is on the rise in the crime market because Satan has heard our cries.

Tensions have arisen with our neighbours. The welfare society for birds has spread propaganda about the poachers residing in the school. Annually over a hundred birds are subjected to arrows dipped in a extremely poisoned solution called 'Lovericant'. These are the doings of our very own shikari shambhus. The W.T.O. has caused chaos everywhere in the Doon valley. It was once reported that on the walls of 'Babe-ylon' were

inscribed the following words, "so ja baby so ja nahi to P.H. ke gunde jaange."

Our school also boasts of having India's Most Wanted Criminal, charged with 914 cases of molestation. He is respectfully called the **chikna bhaloo** in the underworld. His right hand is the gentle giant, who is responsible for 'flooring' a dozen chicks on the debating floor. We are also proud to have ALFA (Assam Liberation Front for Accidents). It has generously consigned an agent for us, all the way from Bhutan Institute of Technology. His code name is '?'. His motto is 'raider of the lost bark, on the border no law and order.'

Few days ago a couple of local guys got a dose of S.T.D. (Smashed Till Death). It is a drug given by our dudes who have now routined trafficking. These guys are given VIP treatment in our domains coz they achieve it with great pains. May god bless their soul. Amen.

They also roam out in the movie making circles that a movie titled **DARR** is almost ready to undergo production. It is about a man who falls in love with million doves. His motto being 'All for one, One for all, Love's for fun hear my call, if not terror will be undone and you'll nomore have a ball'.

Although it has been over 60 years since our school came into being. We never had a national anthem till now. It goes like this -

O devil so pure and good  
Bless my soul if you could  
From strength to strength we go  
Trouble all and begin the show  
Blood and only blood for us  
We need your blessings thus  
We offer sacrifices & prayers to thee  
Spread terror on our account badly  
The valley is all ours  
Law and order behind bars  
Is what we dream of  
By spreading 'Khauff'  
The W.T.O is your incarnation  
O conqueror of this nation  
Pay visit to our school  
Make God look like a fool  
Ours army and men  
Could fight with the pen  
Bless us please  
We are on our knees

**The Hell's angle**  
- Kanishk

# RINGSIDE VIEW

WITH GOODOL' Anshuman gone, I am left alone in this big cruel world to the merry of my Ed. Please guys bear with me for sometime and I assure you, you will get to read better articles.

Well, the sports scenario is quite dull now. Nothing much going on. The hockey season has started and you can spot all the hockey freaks practising hard for the councils, which are just around the corner. We wish them luck.

The Cricket team did well this season. With the win in Sanawar they have satisfied everybody (though they were not successful at home). A couple of matches were played after the trip to Sanawar. The first being against St. Joseph's Academy. Batting first the visitors with the help of some erratic bowling piled up 160 runs. Amit Prasher again shone with the bat making a crackling 35. The home team couldn't keep the run rate going and eventually came up 11 runs short. The cricket team also played a match against the outgoing twelfthies. The twelfthies batted first. The inning saw Charanjeet, Suman and Saswat playing some brilliant shots. Pranay (Zimba) joined the party with a huge six. The twelfthies made 149 in 25 overs. The school team was always in a comfortable position. Amit and Usamah contributed with the bat and saw the team through

to a six wicket win. The win saw the school team ending with a winning note. The senior Inter-House ended and the following were decorated:

Best Allarounder- Amit Prasher

Best Batsmen- Usamah Burza

Best Bowler- Shubham Sourabh

Most Promising Player- Rishi Bagaria

Discovery of the Year- Jitin Oberoi

With three tournaments coming up this month the basketball team is practising very hard in the day (You'll see them practising in the night after a day or two). We wish all of them luck and hope they have good run.

At the International scene, its good news. The Indian team has finally won a series (Thank God!) They

defeated the South Africans 3-2 in the One Day Series. Though you expect some consistency after this win, the Indian team is back on losing ways after they were thrown out of the Sharjah Cup. You just cannot understand this team.

The swimming season has just started. And when you jump into the pool, don't be surprised if you find frogs and insects swimming past you.

Till then,

From the mucky waters of Welham pool,

-Aatir



HI! I'M IN!

## EDITORIAL BOARD

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