

# The Oliphant

No. 245

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

6th May, 2000

## Think About It...

*Oh what a goodly outside falsehood hath!*

*-Shakespeare*

## EDITORIAL

I can't believe it, I actually don't know what to write about. Wait!! I can explain. Its just that I distributed the last issue two days back. And life at Welham, in its mundane self has failed to inspire my thought process. My first Editorial 'Blues' this term!!?

And to top it all off my editorial staff has, yet again, sunk into this mire of mental subconsciousness, in other words they are zapped. From pushing my ever zapped desktop editor to giving an explanation to the staff rep I am having et al.

That reminds me, I finally got it from the staff rep!! No more am I the object of my previous Edsenvy. Finally I feel like a member of the family.

And before it slips out of my mind, the medieval, prehistoric, archiac (I simply run out of the adjectives) junk of a machine called the Oliphant computer thats finally popped off!! Much to my DTEs relief, at least we will have a new computer now. (I hope so)

Amongst other things, the rain was here. And boy, what a relief it was. Now the day time

heat or what ever is left of it is quite bearable.

You know I can't keep it out of this column any more. I was trying my best not to talk about it. Yes, I am talking of the much awaited Summer Carnival, and don't you miss out on the '2000' hit (Summer Carnival 2000). Its finally here. bang out

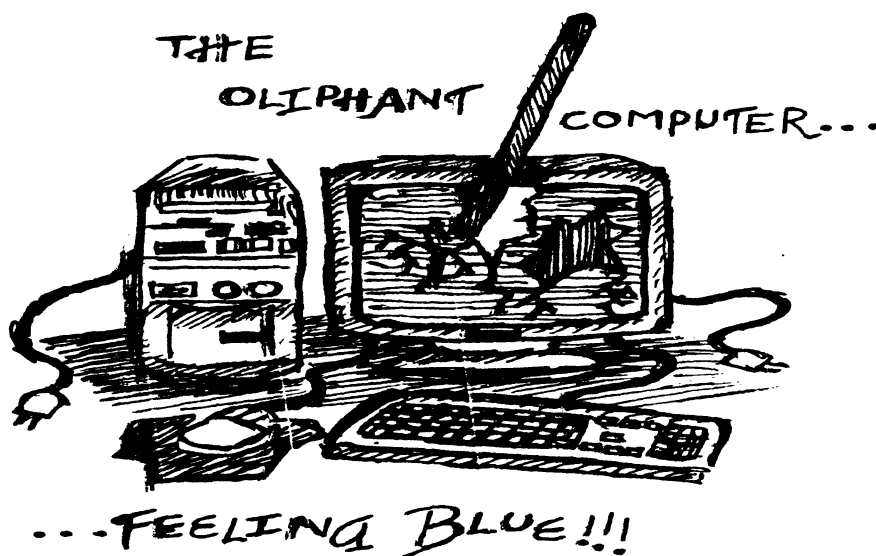
of Jennifer Lopez's 'waiting for tonight' video.

Today you will be fortunate enough to get a doz of Welham fashion as all the fashion icons must take centre stage. The 'chille out'

lot will be freezing today. You know what I mean.

You will also take some time off to pray for Sandeep. Had he been here amongst us today. I am sure he would have been the first to say. "Man this is so cool!". Wherever you are, Sandeep, we miss you.

Incidentally, the Summer Carnival has given 'birth' to a lot of singers (crooners actually). Not your every day 'boy band', but please do lend your ears, not literally ofcourse. And definitely don't miss out on the Western Music Bonanza. You never know what you might just miss out.



*Robert  
Kishor  
Srinivas  
2000*

I think I have done just about enough of cribbing and picking. Till next time,

*Aazar Zaidi*

## ***Welham Now***

1) The Hindi Quiz was held on the 4th of May. Krishna house stood first. The team comprised:  
Neeraj Pareek  
Anirudha Gupta  
Rajkrishna Maheshwari  
Dependra

2) The RIMC (Challenge Cup) Quiz was held on the 3rd of May. We stood first. The team com-

prised:

Amish Mulmi  
Rishi Bagaria  
Shaunak Wallami

3) The Oliphant Memorial Inter School Debate was held on the 29th of April. Aazar Zaidi and Rohan Sachdeva participated. Aazar Zaidi was the Most Promising Speaker of the evening.

## ***Letters to the Ed.***

Dear Ed,

This is to acknowledge that I regularly receive the Oliphant and keep myself well informed about your activities through this magazine.

I was a student of your educational institution many many years ago "1944-1947" when I had to leave because of political and geographical competition. I shifted to Lahore, Pakistan where I joined the Aitchison College. I still have my affiliation for Aitchison College as a member, Board of

Governors, President. Aitchison College Old Boys' Association.

Your Principal and his wife visited us in Lahore many years ago and we still carry their pleasant memories. Please convey my best regards to Mr. and Mrs. Kandhari.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully,  
Shahzada. A.

## ***Literary Affairs***

### **Fair Game**

Laetitia Casta had been the chosen one  
To catch hold of law and get the devil undone  
Incarnation of him Sly Stallone, was on the run  
Little did she know that this game was no fun.  
After her hard days work she retired to  
Her closet which remained noticed by a few.  
A lavish penthouse did she have by her all alone  
Suddenly she heard the ringing phone  
A blank call it was  
But nearly caused chaos.  
She now dropped dead on her bed  
Tired and displeased of life instead.  
Her body ached even worse  
To be a cop was no better than a curse.  
As she lay there on her bed half naked  
Wearing a lingerie that nearly slid  
Down from her bosom and exposed her stomach  
She seemed exceedingly calm as a dead duck

(2)

The bed linen lay spread on her waist down  
On her beautiful face she wore a frown,  
Soon she fell in a deep sleep  
And immediately did a shadow leap  
From the balcony did he come in  
He was no other than the devil's skin  
As he entered her room he saw  
Lying on the bed a goddess in charge of the law.  
For a few minutes he stood there  
Staring at her beautiful body so bare.  
The shapely curves of her body  
Invited him to take her in custody  
And so Casta was kidnapped by Stallone.  
To be made queen of his empire and his own.  
At first she tried to resist and break free  
But apart from his heart she saw no other entry.  
And so she too fell in love  
And became his favourite queen and dove

After all good girls go to heaven, bad girls go everywhere  
Play thy game with rules and fair, who doth care.  
Even though she had had put herself to shame  
Given up her bright past and glorious fame

She a shrew in love had been lame  
Only by fair game.

*Sultan of Swing.*

*KANISHK KAUSHIK.*

## W.E.L.H.A.M.

### (We enjoy life here at maximum!!)

You can forget the first 'encounter' with your girlfriend, but you can never possibly forget this experience called – Welham. There may be a better school, or a bigger school, or whatever; but there can never be what Welham is. The freakiest school.

'Coz down here, life is what it ain't nowhere. Life is a party .....enjoy!!

'Freedom'. That's one word I learnt, and the last I would like to learn here. Unlike other schools, which looks like prisons from outside, and worse still, asylums? From inside; this place stands out. All walls are climbable, and all guards are 'zappable'! 'Freedom of expression' can be witnessed everywhere. For instance, just see our hairstyles. There isn't a single style spared. If I have had haircuts like the – 'Spiked up cut', 'Sandler cut' and 'Niggaz cut', I also have had some one's – 'Fazzy Jintender cut', 'Gobi cut' to the infamous 'Laloo cut'. We also have our own 'Suppandi cut' and 'Butthead (look out for a guy with cropped hair, and a line running in the middle!!) cut'. Our school is an active fashion mall. Designers, sports apparel, in things- We've got it all. Our uniforms ain't no exception. Don't be surprised to see shorts, three inches below the knees, or trousers, big enough for two!! Its fashion. 'Niggaz-look', you know.

The only thing restricting the guys from 'too much freedom' is the prefect body in which the school captain happens to be the main 'organ'! but this cool school's magic got some of them too. An incident of a schoolie and a guy is very much talked about. 'A guy was caught bunking near Sunny's. When he checked his pocket he found only ten bucks with him. Ironically, the schoolie smiles, takes out a hundred rupee note and gives it to him saying, "Don't defame the school, yaar!! Next time you bunk, at least carry Rs.50!" Wow! Can you believe that? Don't, if you can't!'

We guys don't actually hate Doscos, its

just that we love Welham too much! Its our love for this school that makes us jeer during matches and not our hate. The jeering is not to be taken seriously so no hard feeling, if a Dosco hears. instead of 'Go Dosco Go' - 'Go Dogs Go Go!!' The exies who left us, is also a cause. Chandrachur, Rajiv Gandhi, Vikram Seth and all could have become cooler if they would have stuck on to Welham!

Exams are actually like what it sounds, to us, to Welhamites- 'Egg-jam'. The two just can't get together. Try eating eggs with jam someday and you'll will know what I mean. The best time to study is just a night before atleast, you don't forget what you've learned!! However, we do study hard(ly). Results? Who cares? Sometimes one seems to like this- 'I-don't-give-a-damn!!' Attitude. This attitude can be seen inscribed on the walls of classrooms-I.C.S.E.(I can't stand education), I.S.C(I still can't)!!

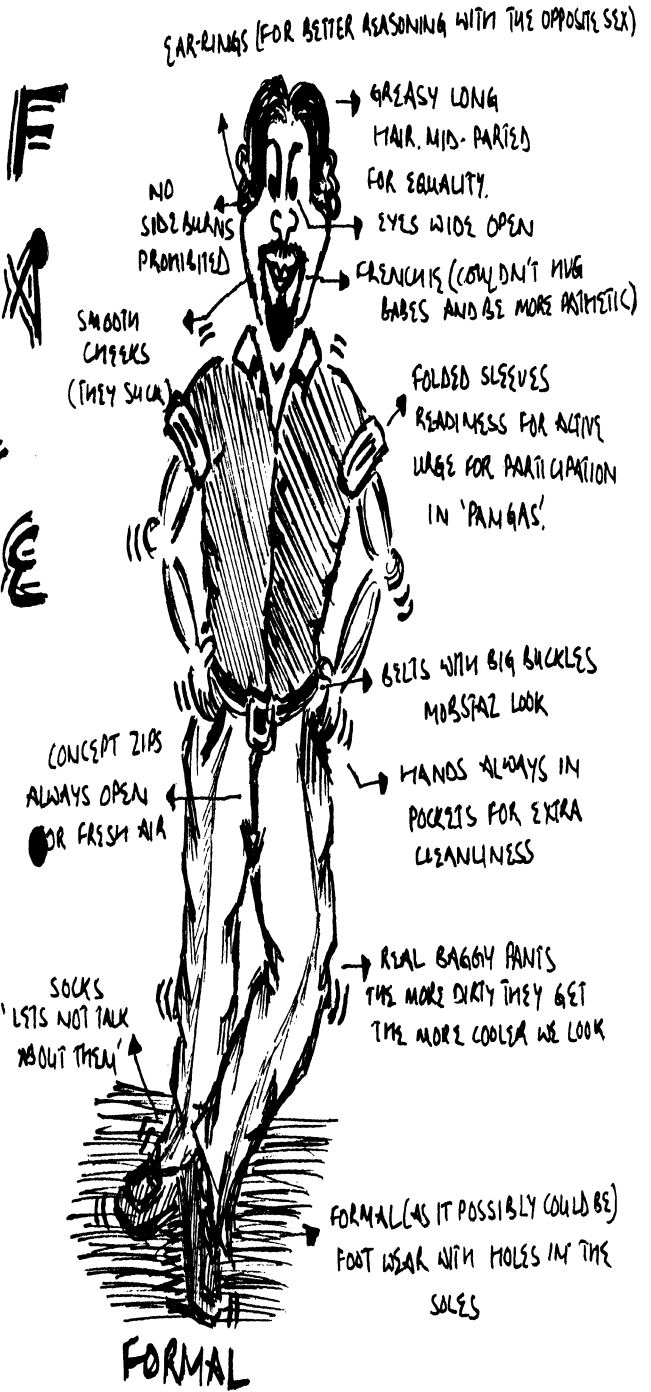
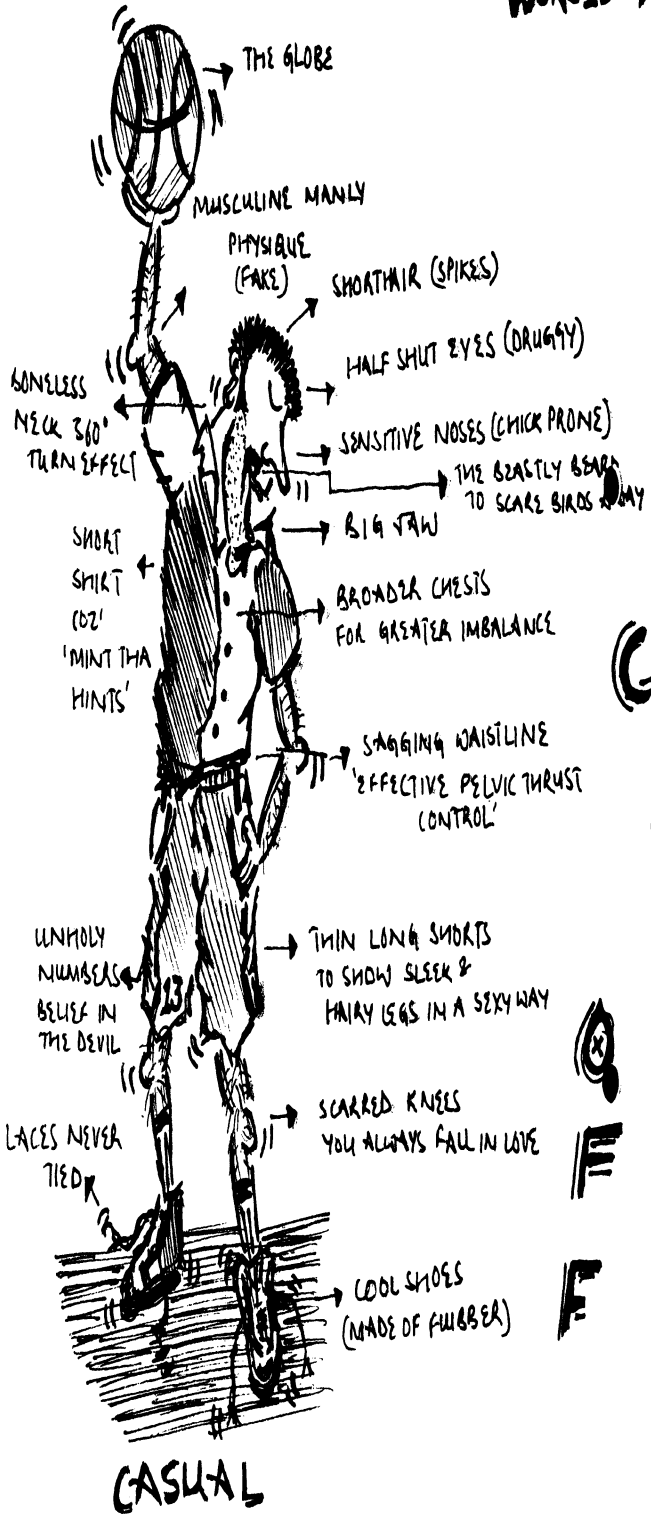
Advice to all the bosses(brothers of sexy sisters!!): Do not bring your sister to school. You would know what I mean, if you were to see the scene in Triveni every Sunday evening.

If there is even one female standing down you will witness the most bizzare proof of the law that –opposite attracts. Every window of Triveny is packed with three-three heads trying to sneak a peak at her. And if that was not enough, there are guys waiting in line after each other! It's all very natural, especially in a boys' school. After all we all are straight!!(Believe me). We can't help it, but you can by keeping her away. But please, do bring her once in a while.....!

Now that I've triggered the topic. lets talk about "them". Who else? The ones across the LOC (line of control!!) We know more about them, than they know themselves. Those cuckoos and fly catchers always fall prey to us 'Wolves of Welham'. Despite all the 'pangaas', they are still faithful(hopefully). After all, we know every inch

# THE WELHAMITE

"WORLDS APART"



DIAGRAMS: PRABESH  
 LABELS: KANISHK

dog.

P.H. (passport to heaven), (party house) and what not. This is the ultimate climax to the life you've been enjoying at Welham. If you plan to leave school before P.H., don't, because it's a waste. It would be like going to Paris, and not seeing the Eiffel Tower! It's for the love of this house that we, as juniors, ignore small hardships. This is the ultimate palace, the palace of lords, in their last year of reign. Here, you can do anything, just anything. This is the ecstatic end and to Welhamites freaky life.....until they come back as exies.

Mimicing, it's undoubtedly the most popular pastime of the school. Ask any one of us to copy a teacher, and we'll copy three of them. From the 'arey just....I mean to say that' to 'ummmm.....ala...boys don't make noiz' we can do it to perfection.

The graffiti on the walls and all is something to see. From Stenen Tylers-'When I die hang me upside down, so the whole world can smell my,' to 'when you drink, you fall asleep, when you fall asleep you can't do a sin,

when you don't do a sin, you go to heaven. So let's all drink and go to heaven!! There's no stopping to the pen at all, atleast for this! Pick up someone's register and you know what I mean.

So, this is the place where the action is. Don't be critical by concluding that this is just optimistic outlook. This isn't, 'coz' 'fun is the religion of Welham'. If god would give us Welhamites a choice between Heaven and Welham we'd choose Welham. 'Because down here you don't have to be nice always to enjoy. Welham is itself a heaven, a heaven with an attitude!! We really live life-king size. 'coz we are not just cool, we are 'kewl'!!

"We don't know Maths, we don't know Science,

We ain't no Gandhi's, we are not Einsteins,

but we know, will turn wise men fools  
'coz all we know is 'Welham Rulz'!!"

PRAYAAS J.B. RANA

## LAMPOON

### 'Summer Time'

*Guess I'm back too soon in a weeks time*

*Summers: A bane or a boon the lampoon will define*

So far so good! No one is fainting during assembly, don't get to see a lot of nose bleeding and moreover hopefully no natural cases of sun strokes. Well that's the official buzz. Unofficially Welham is tragic stricken since the day the summer uniform was introduced. The majority of excuses presented are for the charitable purpose of bunking classes and other educational stuff. Each day at least twenty guys fall victim to intestinal infections, over a hundred to minor sicknesses like headaches, lack of sleep, injuries etc. And last but not the least the dudes with heart problems, are the most seriously affected lot. This makes them get sick on weekdays but they have our sympathy after all they undergo immense dental stress. Then they have their letter writing sessions, sun-dates, jogs etc. With this hectic schedule even an Arabian horse would go insane and die due to dehydration.

This year round, the authorities are very cautious. Guys are provided refreshments during

fruit breaks. *Lemonades* and *Jal Jeera* are the real life savers. All the lost glory and pride is restored to the pool at this time of the year. Every evening you get to witness guys jumping in the pool from the diving board as if they were committing suicide (**only in vain**). Poor guys I think we need a break, something like going to the hills MIS would be a nice pic-nic spot.

The various houses are no better than 'tandoors'. PH too is not less than a hot furnace in the hot and humid afternoons. But its real cool during nights. All thanks to our super coolers. All those difficulties don't make much of a difference to Welhamites. They are regular for their evening 'Shikaars'. Like they say "**Where there is a will there is a way**". Now that obscurities about socialising are more or less clear and the issue has taken a back seat, guys can be seen making other 'jugaars'. A sad story for those interactive dudes and the dudesses who wanted to make **Summer**

**2K** a memorable one. Who do they blame? The answer is obviously authorities practising modernization at our neighbouring territories. I wonder what sense prevailed over their much enlightened heads for using '**the glories shown by our school in the recent past**' as an excuse. Well I just hope that the future generations to come will surely have access to important practices as socials. Or else get *culture shocks* once they leave school. But then we guys had nothing to lose, we still are very much in the sun. I mean "**Yeah baby, ooh behave!!**"

Talking about brighter things the **Summer Carnival** is finally round the corner. Preparations are on a high, all that has been inputed that time could possibly buy. A couple of guys who were never serious about anything can be seen going for Western Music. Once again boy bands such as Five, Backstreet boys and Boyzone are in and very much happening. But of course the ultimate *messiah* of songs that redefine love, passion, pain and much more. **Bryan Adams** still rules. Coming down to the *Desi* scene guys can be seen humming Hindi movie songs such as Kaho Na... Pyaar hai, Apun bola to meri laila etc. As far as dance is concerned watch our girls this summer. Each and every Welhamite has had an overdose of **Chi Chi (Govinda)**; His latest holy offering is '**Joru ka Ghulam**'. The steps are cool and easy and the guys are working hard at them. Their motto for the final judgement day is '**Chance favours the prepared mind, luck and love get hold of those who're blind.**'

This summer has been full of cuts infact major mass cuts. There have reportedly been cases of *physical contact*. Those involved were let off because of lack of proof. I mean

how could a guard use words like molestation. Then there were cases of '**loves labour lost**' and ofcourse '**love at first sight, love at first bite**'. these references could be made to 12thies. Guys have had sleepless nights, forgotten even human rights. Ask them '**what happened yaar?**' and they reply '**tu nahin samjhega Kuch Kuch Hota hai**' or '**Dil to pagal Hai, Manta hai nahin**'. Even poetry has taken PH by storm. Couplets can be heard in praise of their birds and neverending tryst with love.

The jam session will prove to be a soother. '**God bless their soles Amen**' desperation can be seen in all the dudes. I just pray that another *Major Mass Cut (MMC)* is not what they get. Here is a small couplet composed by me in memory of those who died waiting for some interaction to happen:

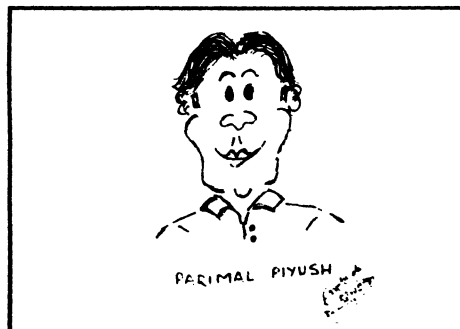
*I came, I saw and I thought man,  
why be away, get close if you can.  
She's a beauty only to be won,  
Alas desires are nothing but thoughts  
on the run.  
The sun, the moon and the stars,  
bright as they are her love leaves  
behind scars.  
My words beyond my earthly form,  
Coz' my loves taken me by storm.  
One fine day that babe divine,  
will sure shot be mine (sigh).*

And now let me take your leave coz' I have written enough to make you grieve, but first things first. Cya where eagles dare, ridicule and strip you bare.

*The Hangman's Jury.*  
**Kanishk 'Chief Justice' Kaushik**

## Dude of the Fortnight

From maintaining discipline in the school to giving his best be it any thing that concerns Welham this guy has come a long way and has been quite successful. This time the Dude is our School Captain **Parimal Piyush**. We owe it to him for making the carnival a possibility. A dude of great character and principles, known



to be stubborn at times and yet quite flexible too. His calm composure and broad thinking has only helped to achieve many milestones in his tenure as a student here at Welham.

He truly deserves the honour of 'dudehood'. We all hope that during his tenure he will take the school '**From Strength to Strength**'.

# RINGSIDE VIEW

One more road to cross,  
One more risk to take,  
Gotta live my life,  
Back as one more move to me,  
Hockey is on, Basketball is gone

A dubious ending to the Basketball season as the team exited in the initial stage of the Afzal Khan Tournament. We surprisingly, played the Doon School in the first match. Nothing went right for us and altogether we put up a bad show. The Doon School finally beat us 60-38. The next match we faced Amrit Model School, Abohar. We were in the lead until second half but we lost 55-44. But I must tell you that we lost to the best two teams in the tournament as the Doon School faced Amrit Model in the finals.

Switching from Basketball to Hockey scenario is blazing guns. The School team played a practice match against St.

Joseph's Academy as the councils were just days ahead. The team was a goal behind at the end of the first half. But your very own Ringside guy scored the equalizer just minutes into the second half (Blowing my own trumpet!!!). the match was a draw. The councils took off last week and the team has done very well. We surprisingly again faced the Doon School. The match ended in a 1-1 draw. Mukti being the goal scorer from our side. The next

match was one-sided as the school team crushed Marshall School 13-1. Parimal scored, amazingly, 7 goals. Prasher found the net 4 times and last but not the least your very own Ringside view correspondent smashed in another 2.

The team has also another series of matches lined up, we hope they do well and emerge winners. The team will also be playing the Oak Grove Hockey Tournament in Mussoorie in the second week of this month. Hope they have a good run.

The junior Inter-House hockey has started. Ganga virtually thrashed Jamuna 11-2 in the first

match. Namgyal Wangchuk played like an inspired captain scoring 7 goals. In the next match Krishna was pitched against Cauvery. Krishna took the game 3-1.

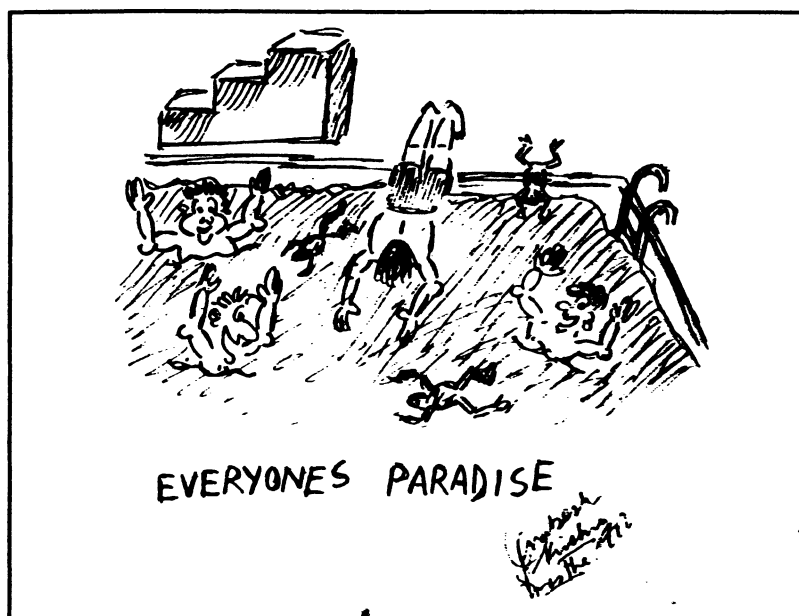
And for all the 'baski' freaks don't hang up your boots as the Districts Championship is just days away.

Forget the past guys and look what's up ahead.

The heat is really getting not only the guys but all the frogs and insects. They can all be found in the pool beating the day and night.

With the carnival coming up all the sportsmen instead of practising, can be seen trying out new clothes and dance steps.

Signing off,  
Aatir Ansari



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