



The Elephant

No. 253

WELHAMBOYS' SCHOOL

6th December, 2000

Think About It...

Vote for the man who promises least, he'll be the least disappointing.

- Bernard Baruch

EDITORIAL

Ah! Finally, the torment is over. Slogging in the cold nights, teeth chattering away to dust. I know the results will be commensurate with the work put in. I know one thing for sure, the holiday season has begun, and we are about to enjoy the break.

As I said, the Exams are over and, for some, gone are the days of piping hot coffee and steaming Wai-Wai. Insomniacs ruining our sleep, Nerds awaking in the early hours, and of course, Jerks who try hard yet remain the same. A bunch of monkeys loose in the corridors, or is it a Welhamite deep into his books. Wonders never seem to cease, and a Welhamite remains inexplicable.

Legends continue till the end of time, but they remain etched in our memory forever. The Welham Community is about to lose three gems. Mr. Bhushan, Ms. Rehman, and of course, our own Charlie. Their contributions over the years have been a milestone for all Welhamites to follow. I am sure no student ever taught by them will forget them. They are history personified. Being a bit too personal, two of them taught my father, then me. Need I say more!

Welham has a new surprise for all, a new

Caterer. The changes can be seen, from the Kitchen to the food. For now, the grub-hungry Welhamites can be seen devouring the very end of their fingertips, although it's a different thing that they don't know what's the dish called. Taking a personal view of my Literary Affairs Correspondent, "the School" likes Fried Onions with Potatoes.

From watery mouths to reality. I am left with the over-whelming task of getting the magazine

ready. A fortnight passes in no time. My Sports Correspondent has left for his village, to build some shacks. He and others escorted by Peter Hickmott, who was graciously turned into a Gap year

Student from an Exchange Student. I feel sorry for David, the Australian Dingo.

Exchange students have slowly infiltrated into the vocabulary of Welhamites. You should notice the change in accent as soon as they meet one. However, both are ready to go back, and we hope they carry back good memories of the school.

The new School Captain: no comment!

Rumour has it that the name of the new Principal is being kept a closely guarded secret. The truth is that the selection has not been done. Hope to see the new dude next term.



Vacations begin Sunday, and so begins the hibernation of a species called a Welhamite. Except for the poor 10thies and 12thies, I do not think any one would attempt suicide by taking books home. However, on behalf of the School, we wish both the Classes best of luck, and hope they come out with flying colors.

*Wishing you all a blast of a holiday!
Till next term, Keep the Faith,*



LETTER TO THE ED...

Extract of an e-mail from Nitin Bhanot :-

“I have done my final year exams of MBBS and now awaiting the results. After this I will go back to the college to do an internship which requires one year’s work at the hospital. It is after the completion of this year that we shall be granted the degree of a doctor (MBBS). After that I will attempt Post graduation entrance examinations. It will be a tough competition but let’s hope for the best. It requires a lot of hard work. I am prepared for it. I have found Medical Study quite interesting. It is very vast and I do not think that there is an end to its study.”

P.S.- He stood first in his final year of MBBS and is now doing an internship in the Department of Surgery of Karnataka Hospital.

* * *

Extracts of an email from Karan Gulaya:-

“I was just reading the Oliphant on the web site (even though it’s the August issue) and it made me smile. There is a lot to remember. When I look at it now though, I realise so much that I would have changed. One of the courses that I must take here, at Columbia, is called “Logic and Rhetoric”. It is an English composition class that revolves around the technicalities of style and rhetoric in writing. It is unlike anything we study back home. Our English language classes in India seem to deal more with

superficial detail than with actual written content. I realise now how much more effective my writing in the Oliphant could have been.”

“It is funny how much power and Ivy – league education wields here. I could step out of college with a bachelor’s degree in Economics, and Wall Street would give me a job with a starting salary of \$80,000. For most people, that takes several years. I don’t really know if I want to study Economics though. I do find the subject fascinating, and it’s a pity that I didn’t get the chance to study it at Welham. I’m looking at International Affairs and Human Rights right now. I will probably end up taking classes in those subjects next term. I think I would eventually like to work with the UN, especially the UN refugee wing. Anyway, lets see.

Things here are pretty much as you would expect. Everybody is waiting on edge for the election results to be declared. Columbia, owing to its position in NYC is strongly liberal and almost 80% of the community voted for Gore.”

* * *

Atish Vatts, Batch of '99 is in the National School of Law, Bangalore. He has requested those interested in applying for this college to contact him. His e-mail is :- atish_vatts@usa.net

* * *

WELHAM NOW

1. The school has a new Caterer Mr. Amrinder Pal Singh. We wish him a successful tenure.

2. A group of students went to witness the Mastermind India at FRI on the 14th of November. They were escorted by Mr. Bhushan.

3. A delegation from the Welcome Group of Hotels visited the school to talk about Careers in Hotel Management. This was attended by students of class 11.

4. The Badminton Inter-House (Juniors) was played from the 10th November to the 15th. Jamuna House lifted the trophy. The players awarded were:-

Best Player- Abhishek Kapoor

Most Promising- Surya P. Singh Bhaduria

5. The Inter-House Squash commenced on the 11th of November. Cauvery and Jamuna lifted the Seniors’ and the Juniors’ trophies respectively.

Seniors:

Best Player- Subhashish Thapaliya
Most Promising Player- Karan Manchanda

Juniors:

Best Player- Karan Mehrotra
Most Promising Player- Arjun Manchanda

6. The Shishya Samiti, of which we are an active member, opened a Counselling Centre at Hotel Dai-Chi on the 25th of November. Sagar Sharma, Parag Agarwal, Rohan Sachdeva, Karan Mehrotra, Azar Zaidi and Amish Mulmi represented the School. Several other boys have been actively involved in this Programme.

LITERARY AFFAIRS

BRRR...

I can't stand this season. I just can't! Gusts of cold air sift through my body, air colder than a polar bear's paw. Sitting in this dingy, dark room that seems nearer to the Arctic, I get thoughts that wander, search my wild imagination for a 'lost in time' belief, yet my mind jumps to just one conclusion: in the winter, I can't think!

Eliot wrote -'April is the cruellest month' in 'The Wasteland'. Well for me, December's worse, more torturous; I used to wonder about the importance of sunshine. No more, because I have realised, and I know, I'd give anything for staying out in the sun.

Winter's a bleak season. No more cheer, no colour in nature. Everyone's wrapped up in a cocoon, wrapped from the world; wrapped in various accessories that our predecessors have devised to fight this cold. But they failed in one aspect- this season eats away our optimism, and the brighter side of our nature.

Winter is very dull and blatant. No more drooling over beautiful bodies, it presents a picture of a very dull world. Nature, known for its colour, loses every pigment in this chilled day. Red, blue, yellow- all turns into a dull green and brown.

I wonder why I am being so dull I know. Its this winter. Cold hands, cold feet. Shivering away in the night, teeth chattering to scare away dead people, I know I must see a brighter side to life. I must not care, after all, I am

not the only one suffering. I am not the only one, shivering, cuddling up to keep myself warm, shuffling my feet to see whether they've not fallen off. I mustn't lose hope, I mustn't.

Wow! That was quite an outburst. This winter is doing crazy things to me. Imagine a situation if I would repeat that to someone else. I would be plainly, flabbergasted....

Hi! Once again. Once more I am back in the same dingy room, I wonder why do I agree to come here. This morning was so cold, that I hated it when I came out of my cosy blanket. The only thing in my mind right now is a sun-bath. Sadly, I can't.

Some people love winter. They love the dull picture that it presents. They love the monotonous days, repeating over and over, without any change in shade. They just love to be dull. They attach themselves to this dullness, so that they cannot rejoice when shades begin to emerge.

Winter's hard. Think of the grasshopper that had to beg the ants for support. Such a lively creature, yet shaken to the core by this grave winter.

Bleakness defined - Winter. Frost Bites- Winter. Cold feet- Winter. Brrr... I hate Winter!!!

Frozen...
AMISH MULMI
Class XI

Lunch Break.

Now I eat in dim light
Eating slowly expressionless,
All of a sudden I feel zombied
Cause everything else is meaningless.

Now I know the reason why
Chewing slowly motionless,
Life is hell without laughter

And life is hell without happiness.

Now I curse the new me
Drinking slowly tastelessness,
Once convicted, there's no time to regret
And once imprisoned, it's all craziness.

PARAG AGARWAL,
Class XI
(3)

The Round Square Conference - C a n a d a.

On the 24th of September 2000, Ankush Vinaik, Daman Chikkara, Gaurav Malhotra, Kaushik Chaudhury, Aditya Malhotra and I left for Delhi and the next day we flew to Amsterdam. On the 26th morning we reached Schipol Airport from where we caught the flight to Toronto and reached there in the evening and were accommodated in a Youth Hostel.

The next day, we were taken to Bay View Glen School where we had the pleasure of having a look at a totally new school in a new land. After lunch we left for Lakefield College School where our pre-conference was held. We had our ice-breaking ceremony. At night we left for Camp Kwartha.

The next day we went to Haliburton Forest where we saw wolves and carried on to the Famous Algonquin National Park where we did a bit of hiking.

In the evening we reached Appleby, the location for the conference and got ourselves registered.

The next day was the opening ceremony, speeches, and meetings such as the Baraza Group Meetings and the Riika Group Meeting. The theme of the conference was "**The Power of One**" - Building Community Through Individual Initiative. The Conference was from the 29th

September to the 5th October. We also visited the Niagara Falls.

During the conference we realized that there was more in us than we thought. The individual is a strong entity.

On the Fifth we flew from Toronto to San Francisco, where we went to the Athenian School for our post-conference. We were the only school attending the post-conference. We were taken to the Yosemite National Park for a night's stay. The park was simply delightful.

The next day we made it back to San Francisco where we saw the Golden Gate Bridge and saw the display of the US Army, Navy and Airforce.

On the 9th we took the Greyhound coach for LA where we stayed with a parent. During the four day stay, we visited Disney Land, Universal Studios, Beverly Hills, Santa Monica and Hollywood.

After our stay in LA we flew to Amsterdam on the 13th. We spent the last 2 days there before returning to India.

It was a life time experience and we made the most of it.

NIRAJ PAREEK
Class - XI

MUMBAI, THE MAN AND ME.

He was one of the first customers of the day. Before he came, it seemed as if this day would continue till eternity. A typical day in suburban Mumbai - sultry, dusty and irksomely long. I saw him enter the room with the most dubious look on his face. He seemed as if he was saying to himself, "What the heck am I doing here?" He was so ineptly dressed to his surroundings; a grey flannel trouser, topped with an immaculately white shirt and a black silk tie, as if dressed for a marriage buffet! He was in his thirties, with a neatly trimmed moustache, on a wheatish complexioned face, and pushed back black jet hair, he seemed much younger than what he looked. Anyone would have fallen for him! No wonder all the ladies of the colony were at their windows, stealing a look or two at him. His presence seemed so outlandish in this part of Mumbai.

(4)

When I was brought here from Belgium, I had the same feelings; feelings of total alienation. But however, the thought that I would soon be taken away from here helped me overcome that. That moment had come. The moment I saw him enter the room I knew it!

'Bhai' approached the man almost immediately as he entered. He gave the man a suspicious look and as always most innocently, "Yes...sir?" Although the 'sir' came late, it was a word very rare in 'Bhai's' vocabulary. Must've been the dress! He only used it for cops. The man's voice was husky as he looks "Saleem Bhai?" he enquired. "Yes that's me. What do you want?" said Bhai trying to sound rude. "Well...you see..." "Yes," Bhai cut in impatiently. "I've heard you've got one from Belgium?" came the immediate answer. A smile splashed on Bhai's face. He held the man's arm saying "Oh! Silly me, I

thought. . . . never mind. Please come in and sit." He sent for refreshments. "So you've come all the way for the one from Belgium" Bhai asked. "Yes," he replied uncertainly. Bhai was getting to the point with great dexterity, "Belgium is a long way from here, you know. Very tiresome for me to bring one from there. It's going to be a little hard on your pocket, mind you." Bhai was born with it, the sound of me being heavy on his pockets didn't hurt his ears, instead there was an outburst, "Oh! Don't you worry, anything for one from Belgium." He was desperate indeed! Bhai smiled from ear to ear. Jackpot! "You won't be disappointed. A real beauty. . . you'll be amazed!" said Bhai. "Oh! it better be," the man said. Bhai immediately called for a girl and said impishly, "Our sir here wants to see the one from Belgium. I got excited at the very sound of it. I just waited in my room to take me to my man. He couldn't help but just stare at me as I was brought in the room. He got up "Wow!", he exclaimed. "What a beauty!" Bhai was himself ecstatic. "I told you", he said. I was 5" 1. Almost dwarfed by his 6 feet figure. He took me out of there all the while looking at me. A black Mercedes was parked outside. He made me sit in the front seat and drove himself. On the way he just whistled a merry tune and looked at me at regular intervals.

His house was in the heart of the city. All along the one hour journey he hadn't uttered a word. The house, no mansion would be the apt word, was beautiful. He asked him "Has 'memaab' come?" "Yes sir. She is waiting for you inside." "What? So early?", he exclaimed. "It's past 8 o'clock, sir", he said. For the first time the man glanced at his watch. "Ok, Ok he said realising how quickly the time had flown. He turned his eyes at me, and then again at the guard. "You know what to do." He said. "Yes, sir of course.", the guard smiled as he opened my door. The man drove the car inside, leaving me with the guard. The guard took me from behind the mansion

upstairs to a lavishly furnished bedroom. The man himself entered from the front. I heard a shrill voice saying, "So where were you all day? I called your office they said you didn't go there. What about the movie you promised me to?" "Oh! I am so sorry darling! An airport job came up. I had to receive some delegates from Belgium from the airport. Tomorrow. . . I swear. . .". The conversation came to an abrupt end. I had been sitting in the room for half an hour or so. I wondered what was happening, when suddenly the door flung open, and in walked the man's wife!! She gaped at me with the most furious pain of eyes I had ever seen. "Raj. . . Raj. . .", she screamed. Raj came in panting. "So this is your Belgium delegate huh?" she shrieked sardonically. A red faced Raj replied, "Look I. . . I can explain." "You don't need to", she cut in sharply. "I mean, are you nuts. I've had enough of you. You must've poured your pockets empty. I know you Raj. And where do you plan to keep this one?" "Here of course, honey!", said Raj as he gave her a huge hug. "Where I keep the others, in the bedroom." She freed herself and slammed the door on his face. Raj turned towards me and said "Yes!"

Night fell quicker than I expected. Raj entered the room clad only in boxer shorts. He ran his eyes all round the room. His room was filled with mirrors, which increased its dimensions. Mirrors of all shapes and sizes were hung on the walls, kept on the table and occupied almost every inch of the room! He approached me with a most passionate look on his face. He then picked me up and placed me on the table. Raj's eyes peered deep in me. He said "You are beautiful. You will really enhance my collection" "Yes of course.", I thought. "After all Belgian mirrors are supposed to be the best in the world. . . .!"

**Nastily Yours,
PRAYAS J.B. RANA**

Minutes of the A.G.M - O.B.S. held on 29th October 2000 at the L.R.C., 10:30 am.

The President Mr. Tanuj Sethi welcomed the members present.

The house stood in silence to condole the passing away of: -

Harjyotinder Singh Ex-170/C - Batch of 93
Arvind Chaturvedi Ex-114-Batch of 84
Mrs Amar Singh - Ex teacher

(1) The President asked the house if there was any issue arising from the minutes of the meeting held on the 31st of October 1999, and then conformed the minutes, as no serious matter was pending to be discussed.

(2) The President spoke about the objectives and targets set at the last A.G.M and informed the

house that little progress had been made. The weak points had now been identified. In a series of Executive meetings to be held over the year we would try to solve the problems and shortcomings and help in a more effective working of the society. (3) The President reviewed the progress of the committees appointed by him in the Executive committee meeting held on 13th December 1999 in Delhi

→ Finance committee

Headed by Mr. Haripal Singh Gill and Rahul Munjal.

Mr. Gill stated that nothing much was achieved and in the future he hoped to move in a more organized manner to achieve and fulfill our goals. One of the hurdles was that the society had yet to be registered and as it was young we needed to build its credibility. Only then would people donate.

He promised to be more active and function effectively in the coming year to achieve the set targets.

The President informed the house that the committee would stand for another year and hopefully achieve its targets.

Mr. Gill made a formal request to the house to come out and donate generously as now the society had identified a project "Pavilion"

Mr. Raju Varma addressed the house saying that members who were not working in a specific committee or not attending meetings of the executive from time to time should step down from their post. Being a young society the E.C and the board of the society ought to be dedicated and should spare some time towards their respective committees.

Mr. Rohan Sood agreed with Mr. Varma, on the point that people holding executive committee posts should show dedication specially when the society was still in its growing stage.

The President told Mr. Gill to form his own team to achieve his targets in the coming year. Mr. Prashant Kochhar volunteered to join this committee to raise funds for the old boys target – "THE PAVILLION". This step was highly appreciated by the President.

→ The Regional Representative Committee
Headed by Mr. Mahesh Panjvani and Mr. Tanuj Sethi.

The President told the house that there was no need to have a large list of representatives all over the country because 90% of them after being

appointed did not function. He said that he has now identified large pockets of members and it is out there that they should think of appointing a regional representative. He said along with the E.C. members he would be visiting these cities to mobilize and reactivate the society. It would be nice if the past President and Principal Mr. S. Kandhari could accompany them.

The regions which were identified – New Delhi, Moradabad, Dehra Dun and Nepal. The President informed the house that Mr. Panjvani would continue to cheer this committee and would be assisted by the president himself, and other E.C members from time to time, to strengthen the society and the regional representatives.

Mr. Darshan Singh suggested that the president should write in advance to a member of a place he wanted to visit confirming a given date then he along with a few members of the E.C should visit those pockets which have a large number of old boys. He told the house that Mr. Harbir Batra was ready to activate the Chandigarh chapter and also host a dinner- get- together for the visiting team and members living in and around Chandigarh, at his home.

→ The Data and Membership Committee.
Headed by Mr. Raju Varma and aided by Mr. Jagjit Singh.

Mr. Varma informed the house that the society was looking into the change of addresses in the first volume of the directory printed and circulated to all the members. He would be printing a corrected \revised edition, incorporating the e-mail addresses.

Mr. Man Singh, our representative in U.S.A and our senior old boy complimented Mr. Varma for the first successful Welham old boys' directory \record book. It was also suggested by the President that the new edition of the register should have ads to contribute to the funds of the OBS.

→ Affinity Card Committee

Headed by Mr. Tanuj Sethi

The President told the house that the card was for the time being put in hold as the membership was still low and it was not feasible for the companies to go ahead.

(4) Regarding fund raising the President told the house that he was thankful to the Principal Mr. S. Kandhari to have agreed to name the pavillion as "THE W.O.B.S PAVILLION" if they pay the school its construction cost of Rs. 4 lacs. He further

told the house that the E.C members had already contributed a sum of Rs.86,000 towards this cause and he hoped to collect the total money before end of March 2001 . He requested all to donate generously.

(5)The President informed the house that the society was not registered to date because certain formalities had not been fulfilled and that all paper work would be completed soon. Mr.Prashant Kochhar who is looking into the registering of the society informed the house that after completing all paper work it would take him 14 days time to register the society.

(6)The President informed the house that he had officially written to the Principal to give the society a permanent office in school. Mr. S.K.Kandhari told the house that he had already given space to the W.O.B.S from where it was being operated. He agreed and said that the permanent secretariat of the society would be located in the school campus. The President and the house thanked him for his kind gesture. Mr.Kandhari further stated that it was an excellent idea and if all of them had read his future school development plan then surely when it materialized the present office could be shifted to a bigger and better location in the campus.

(7)The President thanked Mr.S.K.Kandhari for inviting an old boy to be the chief guest on the sports day and said it was a welcome gesture and the society was honoured by it.

(8)The President proposed to make Mr. S. K. Kandhari the society's Founder member-a lifetime

Ex-officio member of the Executive Committee. The house approved unanimously.

(9)The budget of the society 2000-01 would be looked into by the society's chartered accountant (Mr.Prashant Kochhar) before it was passed.

(10)Other business with the permission of the chair.

→ Mr. Raju Varma and Mr.Kochhar proposed the name of Mr.Maneet Arora to be appointed to the executive. The house and the president approved it.

(11)To take out a brochure on the next Founder's day to raise funds for the OBS. The meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the chair.

Members present -

Mr. Tanuj Sethi-President.

Mr. Haripal Singh Gill –Vice president

Mr.Jagjit Singh-Hon. Secretary\Treasurer

Members of the Executive -Mr. Mahesh Panjvani, Mr. Raju Varma, Mr. Prashant Kochhar, Mr. Lokesh Vashisht and Mr. Chirdeep Prasher.

Members of the Executive absent -

Mr. Vivek Mittal, Mr. Ashutosh Goyal and Mr. Rahul Munjal.

Ex-officio Members present -

Past Presidents -Mr. S.K.Kandhari, Mr. Darshan Singh and Mr. Mohit Jain – absent

Mr. Parimal Piyush (School Captain)

Retired from the Executive -

Mr. Rahul K. Munjal

New appointee to the Executive -

Mr. Maneet Arora

NATURE'S DIARY SECRETS REVEALED.

25 kms from the busy little township of Balipara in Assam lies the Eco Camp in the middle of the Bhoroli Wildlife Sanctuary. It can be truly called one of the hidden wonders of Assam. As a matter of fact at an average of 1000 visitors come here during season time and spend a good week. Eco Camp compared to a general wildlife park is quite different and its breath taking location makes it even more attractive.

This camp has 8 tents inside the compound, each having its own speciality. It also gives each occupant the facility of Elephant Safari, Rafting down through the river running parallel to the forest. The employees of this camp help you go around the forest. The elephant here is seen like cows beside our roads. If luck favours you, you

might see a leopard too. And if you are really lucky then you might get to see one of the few tigers in the area.

The Eco Camp is truly a wonder. The camp allows no activity, which seems to hamper ecological balance. The camp also has a bonfire each night. It is a non-alcoholic and non-smoking area. Any person caught breaking the law pays severe penalty.

It is a favourite haunt of the city people right from a polluted environment to a peaceful smoke free environment and a hidden wonder of the state of Assam and each penny that is spent reaching the place is worth it.

Another few Kilometres from the forest, lies the Arunachal border beyond which lies a place

name Tippi.

Tippi is a picnic spot known to a selected few. The road leading to Tippi is bordered with all sorts of trees. Tippi is also known for its filter coffee. The area around Tippi is also known for the large population of the Grey Hornbill, a majestic bird rarely seen.

Once upon a time these hornbills were hunted greatly but now a project called the 'Hornbill

Survival Project' has been started which has revived the population of the Hornbill once again.

The hidden treasures of the country lie in great numbers. All you need is a sense of adventure and exploration, to rejoice in these wonders that lie away from the normal city-goers' eyes.

**In search of them,
Karan Mehrotra**

RINGSIDE VIEW

I have been charged with nepotism, so I vow I will not mention too many names as I did in the last write-up.

Basketball practices are still in a frenzy despite there being no more tournaments this term. The team has been practising all year around-tournament or no. I wish that they had been allowed to go for three tournaments this semester. Firstly the fixed 5, then one at GRD and last but not the least the IPSC'S.

The sports scenario here's been quite hectic with Volleyball, Cricket, Badminton and Squash all raging at the same time. Jamuna house thrashed the other houses at the Badminton and Squash junior Inter-houses. It lifted both the trophies. Abhishek Kapoor and Surya Bhaduria got the best player and the most promising player award respectively for badminton, and Karan Mehrotra got the best player award for squash juniors.

The volleyball councils were held in GNA. We pushed our way by beating Moravian Institute in the first match, we played as a team and everybody played well. We lost the second match against Bala Hissar. The scores were 25-9, 25-13 and 25-10. The third match was against St. Joseph's Academy, we played a gruelling match and eventually won. This led us to the semi finals against GNA, sadly we lost

but gave a good fight. I guess we were a bit too confident. A piece of advice from the entire community to the volleyball team- do not lose hope, one day you'll strike gold.

Cricket is going strong but we have to still strike the winning streak. We played two matches on our grounds and unfortunately lost both. Proving that we'll have to practice harder. The first match was against the Star Club. They batted first and made 171 runs in 32 overs. (It was a pretty long match- 40 overs a side). We made 157 runs in 37 runs and were all out. The only notable fact was that Sarbans hit a cool six. The second match was against the Rising Star. They scored 114 for 9 wickets in 20 overs. However, we fell 12 runs short of a victory. Gaurav was the anchor of the team, he scored 28 runs, along with a brisk 22 from Owais, sadly the others could not support them. There won't be any more cricket practice but the die-hard fans have set a match after the exams. Practice

will resume then in the little time that we have.

The Aussies have done it 12 times in a row. Winners. This is an example to follow, to emulate. Consistency is the Key. There is a lesson to be learnt here. Not 54 all out and not 306 after 4 weeks.

-ROHAN SACHDEVA



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