

No. 291

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

10th September, 2

2003

### Think About It...

If we had no faults, we shall not find so much enjoyment in seeing faults in others.

-La Rochefoucauld



With what has come to pass and what is yet in store for us, one can only hope that the school is heading towards development and prosperity. From the recent changes and new

rules the school shall truly live up to its motto and name. Now do not mistake me for an Ex-Welhamite taking rounds of the school.

They say that changes a r e inevitable and that some are for the better. O n a g e n e r a l consensus, changes are

BETHANY

BETHANY

BLESS US O LORD

FOR THESE YOUR GIFTS
WHICH OF YOUR BOUNTIES
WE MAY NOT RECEIVE

slowly digested, with the courtesy of time, but it is the agent who is despised. No hard feelings, but the school has already witnessed numerous changes in the past three years. So I guess the school is really used to changes, which wear out by the persistently ticking time. Some changes leave quite an impression on us.

One such change was the retirement of Mr. S. Bakshi, an English Teacher, second to none and our Principal. He spent an illustrious decade in this institution. Well that was the

formal introduction of a man who had given everyone a run for their dictionaries, now how about the informal o n e Known by many the "Ruddy Ol' Man" and the "Baadshah," made everyone's knees shake with fear. It was not the fear

getting punished by him physically, but it was the verbal assault that everyone feared and found worse than punishments. His verbal assault had an array of artillery, from grammatical scuds to vocabulary ICBM's, he had it all. Ex-Welhamites till date think numerous times before indulging in a

conversation with him. He is very soft spoken and most boys would just nod their head through the conversation, lest he don his armaments. A "Gentleman" of impeccable etiquette and mannerisms, he was famous for his sparrow sized helpings. His table manners were truly English in nature and he pioneered the technique of eating 'Paranthas' with "Fork and Knife." It is said that when the English left India, they left him behind to make a gentleman out of every Pip in this school. He was the only teacher in this school, who had total control over every class twelfth, during his tenure. His classes had pin drop silence; actually even a pin had to take permission from him before it fell to the ground and made a really big mess. As the Staff Representative of the Oliphant, he was dreaded by my predecessors and possibly the worst nightmare on Elm Street. He was an enthusiastic, nature freak and knew most of the birds visiting the campus. His house is supposed to have been an aviary, one of its kind. A physically active man, he would take rounds of the back field with his dogs. In reality, it was his German shepherd who would take him for a walk. As for this man, who was an identifiable figure of this school, we shall have to feel the void left behind by him. Do not fear or break down into tears because we can still see him outside the school premises. As for now he is enjoying his long awaited and much earned retirement. We might be able to spot him around, dressed to his teeth in fishing gear and smoking a cigarette in pure Devdas style. For all his doings and contributions, he shall go down the pages of Welham history in golden letters.

With the new Principal taking charge, things in school have undergone certain changes. Take assembly for example, we now sit and attend it. To the relief of Senior and Middle school students, they can now sit on the steps and converse with each other. A few days before he took over as the Principal, a few students had had close encounters with him. An incident they shall never forget. The dining hall is also one of the things that has not been missed out by this towering personality. The portals to this gastronomic heaven are promptly shut after the meal bell rings. Too bad for the late comers,"

Thou art barred from indulging in thy vitamins." To the glee and mirth of several juniors corporal punishment has been done away with. He expressed deep rooted vehemence towards it and to further solidify his point he even cited lines taken out of the directive circulated by the Supreme Court. This left the Prefect Body totally perplexed. To the dismay of the juniors he addressed the school the very next day and said that the juniors shall not take advantage of this. So the new Principal does know how to juggle around his matters. We hope to get the best from him in the coming days of tenure as the Principal of this School.

The month of September not only had surprising changes for us, but it had a whole lot of disgruntled boys. You may ask what was the cause behind the dismay of these boys; the answer is right there on your calendar. Have you found it? Well the answer is that there aren't any holidays, be it national or religious in this month. Students here did enjoy a month full of holidays. The reason behind their revelry was that with all these holidays frequently ending up on weekdays, they got to miss classes and an immense load of prep. So now the students are craving for Sundays. For the time being I should also be going through the school calendar and searching for holidays in it.

The weather may have become pleasant, but the relentless rain does not seem to get off our backs. All of us know that the rains are good for everything, but none are ready to accept the truth. The average Welhamite wants that it should only rain during the P.T., but the rain plays tricks. You wake up in the morning appeasing and imploring the Almighty; to shower His blessings during P.T., but it never happens. With drowsy eyes and aching limbs you go for the daily chore. After having refreshed yourself and as you are all set to go for classes with the same drowsy eyes, then it pours and rains cats and dogs. In a state of paranoia you have the choice to make it to class or get marked absent. Now that is called divine intervention or being stuck between the devil and the deep blue sea.

The international panorama seems to have gone Indian with every newspaper and magazines having the headlines and topics about India or its citizens. First and foremost it is Laloo with his regal handshake with Gen. Pervez, then Anand Rangrajan patenting a certain type of solar powered appliance, the Mumbai Blast, the Time article about the middle class Indians, the recipients of the Magasasy Award, the Lakhan case and etc. If this is how the Indians contribute towards the world, then it is only a matter of time before all the media moguls shall hail from this very subcontinent. Please do not forget the long line of paparazzi.

The Bollywood scene always has something to shake our bodies and vibrate the very pores on our skin. The release of Boom has kept us all on the edge of our seats. It was supposed to have been released long back, but

it has been stalled until the 19<sup>th</sup> of this month. Seniors have already made up their minds to abscond from the school on the Friday of its release. House masters and school authorities have you heard it. With Aishwarya Rai looking totally glamorous in the song from Kuch Naa Kaho, this film also had been anticipated eagerly. No one knows how Chota B would fare with this movie. Well, that is all from the Bollywood view and everything.

Awright! don't touch this, Don't touch thee meinu kaindi!

Pranab

## Welham Now

### Results of the English Recitation Contest held on 28-8-03

Class 3A	Class 3B	Class 4A
1 <sup>st</sup> Shivaye	1st Anurag	1 <sup>st</sup> Parambir
2 <sup>nd</sup> Rajat	2 <sup>nd</sup> Shailank	1 <sup>st</sup> Gurattan
3 <sup>rd</sup> Kritika	3 <sup>rd</sup> Sankalp	2 <sup>nd</sup> Madhav
Consolation: Ish	Consolation: Rahul	3 <sup>rd</sup> Ravi
Class 4B	Class 5A	Class 5B
Class 4B  1st Aman	<u>Class 5A</u> 1 <sup>st</sup> Jatan Singh	Class 5B  1st Inderjeet
l <sup>st</sup> Aman	1 <sup>st</sup> Jatan Singh	1st Inderjeet

Gurjeet Singh Khaira (88/C) has been chosen for the Dehra Dun District Cricket Team.

The Inter House Science Quiz was held on the 5th, September. Krishna won with 120 points.

#### **Results of ISC-2003**

Name		Results
1 411'1 1 77		DCA (2.5
<ol> <li>Abhishek Kumar</li> </ol>	•	PCA 63.5
2. Amber Sahai		PCA 90.75
3. Anant Golyan		PCA 86.00
4. Ashim Bhat		PCA 63.5
5. Atir Anwar Ansa	ri .	PCA 86.75
6. Avjeet Singh Sah	ni	PCA 73.5
7. Dependra Naraya	an Singh	PCA 68.00
8 Fatehpal Singh K	hara	PCA 59.5

9. Karan Manchanda	PCNA		
10. Madhav Gulati	PCA 83.5		
11. Mayan Dhawan	PCA 60.00		
12. Nakul Sachdeva	PCA 82.5		
13. Nitin Agarwal	PCA 79.5		
14. Pawan JB Rana	PCA 61.00		
15. Pranay Patodia	PCA 85.25		
16. Pratik Shrestha	PCA 87 75		
17. Prayas JB Rana	PCA 69.00		
18. Rahul Kothiwal	PCA 53.5		
19. Rishi Agarwal	PCNA		
20. Sagar Sharma	PCA 70.25		
21. Sharan Narain	PCA 70.25		
22. Subhashish Thapaliya	PCA 56.25		
23. Sohail Mohammad Kakpuri	PCNA		
24. Sumit Gupta	PCA 66.00		
25. Sunny Sarta	PCA 72.25		
26. Suyesh Rawat	PCA 68.5		
27. Tarunjyot Juneja	PCA 66.25		
28. Tarun Saraf	PCA 57.00		
29. Tenzing Norbu Deru	PCA 58.75		
30. Udaiveer Singh	PCNA		
31. Rahul Bajaj	PCA 62.25		
32. Shashank Agarwal	PCA 70.25		
33. Sachyam Regmi	PCA 78.00		
34. Aman Agarwal	PCA 80.00		
35. Harsh V Khemka	PCA 79.25		
36. Sidhart Jain	PCA 76.75		
37. Tushar Gupta	PCA 75.5		
38. Akshat Kshetrapal	PCA 77.75		
Results of ICSE-2003			
1 Pailragen Chavela	PG4 (50		
Rajkaran Chawla     Karan Narain	PCA 65.8		
3. Nishit Jalan	PCA 61.2		
4. Jasneet Singh Virdhi	PCA 87.00		
5. Sidharth Mohanty	PCA 76.8		
6. Mohd Asad Sultan	PCA 92.00		
7. Fahad Ansari	PCA 73.6		
8. Ankur Sharma	PCA 55.2		
	PCA 56.8		
9. Galdan Wangchuk Kalon 10. Ayush Saraf	PCA 52.8		
11. Ashmeet Kumar Agarwal	PCNA		
11. Asimieet Kumai Agai wai 12. Shomit Bakliwal	PCA 53.2		
13. Gaurav Rohatgi	PCA 92.00		
14. Reeshik Behl	PCA 90.4		
14. Reesiuk Beiu 15. Varun Saraf	PCA 66.4		
16. Shaunak Valame	PCA 74.4		
10. Shauhak valame 17. Ankur Dawar	PCA 88.8		
II. MINUI DAWAI	PCA 62.8		

18. Derek Ma	PCA 78.0
19. Ruchir Garg	PCA 75.6
20. Gagandeep Singh	PCA 78.2
21. Abhishek Kapoor	PCA 74.00
22. Sahil Panjwani	PCA 68.6
23. Abhinav Kumar	PCA 74.8
24. Anshul Bhatia	PCA 79.00
25. Tanmay Agarwal	PCA 86.6
26. Nishant Kumar Singh	PCA 89.4
27. Dhairya Goel	PCA 70.4
28. Maroof Ahmed	PCA 63.2
29. Umamah Burza	PCA 75.6
30. Manu Sanan	PCA 85.6
31. Dhanurdhar Singh	PCA 63.6
32. Rahul Kothari	PCA 42.4
33. Ritesh Kumar	PCA 83.6
34. Akshat Jalan	PCA 90.2
35. Dhruv Malhotra	PCA 63.6
36. Sambhav Tayal	PCA 78.2
37. Sarthak Thapaliya	PCA 60.2
38. Mohit Bansal	PCA 71.6
39. Uday Singh Mansahia	PCA 66.8
40. Kunal Krishan Ohrie	PCA 85.6
41. Saahib Bawa	PCA 49.6
42. Daksh Tyagi	PCA 83.8
43. Sahirr Sethi	PCA 73.8
44. Surya Pratap Singh Badhuria	PCA 75.00
45. Anwesh Singh	PCA 80.8
46. Sourabh Choudhary	PCA 80.6
47. Smaridha SJB Rana	PCA 79.6
48. Karan Mehrotra	PCA 82.00

# Lampoon

### Dream Girl-2

Yet again, it is calm on the Sunday morning with the sun barely shining on an overcast monsoon day. Another very strange and an unusual day it was to be. My cool shades, my hair neatly combed and of course my trusted 'Auto wala'. I arrive at the usual 'chill spot' where I am greeted 'hey cat!' by my pals who have already arrived. Why cat you ask, well I don't know, it's a mystery even to me. However I don't mind being called cat, it gives everyone else something to talk about. Sangmeet was already there sipping his 'chocolate cold coffee', However, needless to say due to recent developments with his

'dream girl' Tanvi, he is no longer at liberty to wink at the fairer sex seated at the other corner of the coffee shop. My choice however differs, and I prefer a cold coffee blended with vanilla ice cream and vanilla flavour.....heaven in a glass of coffee.

Coffee has always brought me good luck Let me narrate to you what happened to me once while sipping a superbly blended glass of hot coffee Flashback. I had gone to a different school for a stage performance, where I was playing the guitar with the rest of the band. The show was fantastic and absolutely flawless. The audience of middle aged

folk cheered us on like a room full of teenagers would have. I was having loads of fun, completely into whatever I was playing, swaying to the sound of my guitar and exploding like a bomb inside my head. The comments afterwards were numerous with everyone wanting to take pictures of the band and wanting to know when we could come and play at their school assuring us of royal treatment. But like rock stars would, we had to turn them down due to 'unavailable dates'. The truth of course was that we were having our exams!! Later walking out of the hall, I walked up to the refreshment stand and picked up a glass of coffee which I sipped at ease after the show. 'I have done well' I thought to myself, and sipped the coffee with pride as if I were an army general sipping fine scotch after winning a battle. Just then I felt a presence behind me. I turned around to find God's gift to men standing right behind me. I could smell the fresh shampoo in her hair, the sweet perfume from her body, the smile that could kill people, enslave their hearts and all I could see was myself in her eyes. "Can I help you?" I said looking at her curiously. 'I would love to help you' I thought to myself. "Can I help you," came flash at me once again. Was that the best that I could come up with? A pathetic start, I thought, I wondering about what was the first impression that she had formed of me. I am terrible when it comes to the art of flirting and here was a fine example of my talent. "No" she said. All the expressions on her face suddenly changed and I was now staring into the eyes of what seemed like a beautifully sculptured bomb about to explode in my face. She snapped her fingers and pointed at me and said "you played really well". "Thanks", I said. "You're welcome". I picked up a glass of coffee for her and was about to start a conversation when I heard Sangmeet at the other of the corridor outside the auditorium yelling for me. 'Where are you dude?". Great I thought, just when I was all set to make a move this foolish Sangmeet had to come looking for me. "I am sorry", I said, "maybe we can talk another time. My friends are looking for me".

"Sure" she said, "and thanks for the coffee" and walked away. I looked at her walking away. It was like God came down from the heavens and said, 'my son...you will no longer spell the word love as L.O.V.E. You will now spell it......?' 'Rats' I thought, 'what was her name? I didn't even ask her her name'. Some friends, I thought to myself. I wonder why friends always manage to help lose opportunities rather than help consolidate or enhance them. Oh well I thought, if I had to meet her again I would. I went back to school that night, happy and content dreaming about the next cup of coffee with her, completely forgetting the unprecedented success of the show that day.

Over the course of time I learnt that her name was Neha. What a name I thought to myself when I first heard it. Of course I had heard the name before, but it sounded different this time. This time it sounded something totally divine and approdisiac.

That brings me to today. Sitting in the coffee shop I saw her walking in. Her hair had changed though it smelt of fresh shampoo and she was still God's gift to men. I looked at her and got up. I walked towards her and said, "Hi". "Hi!!!" she said, "you were just the person I was looking for". I was amazed. 'Looking for me' I thought to myself, 'why would she be looking for me? Why should I care though? I should be happy that she was looking for me. I should consider myself lucky that she was looking for me out of all the people in Dehra Dun'. "Really" I said, "and why is that?" "I am in a real hurry" she said, "but could you please tell your classmate Ayush that I said hi and ask him if he could please meet me next Sunday here at 11 am?. Thanks". She walked out leaving me shattered.

Note: All characters in this episode are non fictional and bear resemblance to people in real life. Therefore resemblance to actual people is not coincidental!!!!

-The Witch Doctor

## Nature's Diary.

As I sit down to write this article, I can hear the pitter-patter of rain outside. With my brand new shirt all wet, water dripping from my hair and my spectacles all wet, I sit down to write this article.... Okay! Maybe I'm not that spontaneous. With the editor (6)

always asking me to write "class" articles, I have run out of ideas and thoughts Actually, my mind is all blank. I know, I have started many articles on this note. But seriously believe me, my mind is really blank! Okay! I've got an idea on what to write about. If you all don't like it, you'll have to wait till the next issue.

Well the last time we had a rainstorm like that, was a long time ago. Many people were heard criticizing the monsoons, but all mouths were shut after a very successful and running monsoon. However in places like Bangladesh, it did go a little out of hand as lives were lost and so was private and public property. Out here in the Doon Valley, the boys (including me) are cursing the rains because it's not raining when we want it to!! Every morning we can see boys grumbling when they come out for P.T. "It was raining at 5:30 yaar." "It's damn overcast and still it's not raining yaar," are some of the expressions with which they come out. Then at the most unexpected hour it begins to pour. For the past few days it has been perpetually raining after the assembly, during classes and at the best time of the day: Games Time. The Gods were happy on Teachers' Day and it was really sunny. Unfortunately

the afternoon was a clear wash out and it nearly led to a member of the Rappaz Union slipping to disaster

Out here the rain gods are pleased while in the other parts of the world they're not. Many parts of Europe have had their share of forest fire woes. These forest fires are destroying massive areas of untouched forests of Europe. From this we are reminded of the fact that this entire imbalance that is happening, is due to our doing. If we want to stop all of these imbalances, then the simplest thing to do is to stop ourselves from inflicting pain on Mother nature.

The rain has become more intense now and lightning has begun to strike too. In the next few hours it will stop raining and in the morning, the same hue and cry will be heard for. For my bit, I'm leaving here and hoping that the cry of every Welhamite is heard by the Rain God.

Hoping for rain during P.T.
- Samridh Rana

# RINGSIDE VIEW

The sportsmen of Welham have been kept as busy as bees this past fortnight. Neither heavy thunderstorms nor flooded fields, or as usual the leaky activity centre could stop the determined sportsman spirit. There have been a lot of sporting activities going on in Welham.

Our Basketball team played two friendly matches with the Indian Military Academy. Both games came to an end with nail biting finishes. We won the first match 62-60 and lost the second 58-60. The State Championship try outs began from the 5<sup>th</sup> of September. The Welham Community wishes the participants best of luck and hope they make it to the State team.

The Volley ball fans must be happy after the resurgence of the sport back into the lime light. After little practice the school team played friendly matches against Doon International School and unfortunately lost both. However they came back with an emphatic win against Kendriya Vidyalaya.

All the racquet games too are in the main scene now. The Sampras's and the Agassis of Welham can be seen practising

from after lunch to dinner. We all hope their practice pays off in the upcoming tournaments. Meanwhile the Gopi Chand's of Welham played seven singles and three doubles fixtures against Doon International School and won all ten. Way to go guys!!! Oh! The Table tennis team also played matches with The Doon School and DIS. The DIS matches were a show of sheer excellence. However with Doon School Raj Karan was the only boy to emerge victorious. The Table Tennis districts have started at Riverdale High School. We wish them the very best.

After being given the opportumity of playing the RIMC Soccer Tournament the School Soccer team played its first friendly match with Kendriya Vidyalaya. Wining 8-0 with captain Vivek scoring a hat trick and Galdan 'Bhai Chung' Wangchuk netting in two goals. The second match was played against Bala Hissar and ended in a deadlock with no team scoring a single goal. Hopefully by the time the Soccer Councils commence the team should be well organized under the guidance of the new coach.

Now for the international sports news. In the recently played Champions trophy, India faced arch rivals Pakistan to acquire the 3rd spot. After winning the league match 7-4 against them, India lost the 3rd place in a hard fought 4-3 win for Pakistan. The final was played between Netherlands and Australia with Netherlands being crowned World Champions.

The newest Cricket Test team, Bangladesh is playing a series against '92 Wolrd

Champions, Pakistan. However, wasn't a one side affair. The Bangladeshi's put up a stiff resistance but the Pakistanis ultimately overcame the Bangladeshi's on the final day of the tests. Pakistan leads the series 2-0. South Africa is still playing their test series against England and recently announced that

Captain

Michael Vaughan is being given a tough time. South African lead the series, 2-1 with 1 test remaining. The major soccer leagues of Europe have started to find a new champion. Madrid got off to a winning start with a 2-1 win, with Beckham scoring in his first La Liga match.

Manchester United got off to their best start in 18 years with 3 wins in a row. However, Arsenal is leading the table with 12 points after Man Utd lost to Southampton, Chelsea owner Roman Alramovich went on a shopping spree buying players like Veron, Crespo and Makelele and has spent III million pounds.

The World Athletics Championship, which was held in Paris, came to an end with USA winning the most medals. India won one medal as Anju George 'long jumped' her way

to bronze medal.

The championship is getting even more interesting with 3 points separating the top three drivers. Montoya now 1 point behind 5 times World Champion Michael Schumacher. The Williams-BMW team has overtaken Ferrari in the Constructor's Championship with Monza, Indianapolis and Suzuka left

on the calendar.

Well, that's it from this substitute 'Ringside Viewer'. We'll be back with more sports news in a fortnight. Signing off till then,

- Shaunak

### **EDITORIAL BOARD**

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