



The Elephant

No. 293

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

21st October, 2003

Think About It...

The irritational is not necessarily unreasonable.

-Sir Lewis Namier

EDITORIAL

The month of October has already reached mid point and the days just seem to fly. The school is totally agog with activities

and every minute, someone or the other is rushing and shuttling from one building to the other around the campus. Everyone seems to be busy with charts, models or projects. Actors of our school also seem to be brushing away the cobwebs from their acting prowess and skills. One can see them practicing hard after lunch and during prep. One can always see them

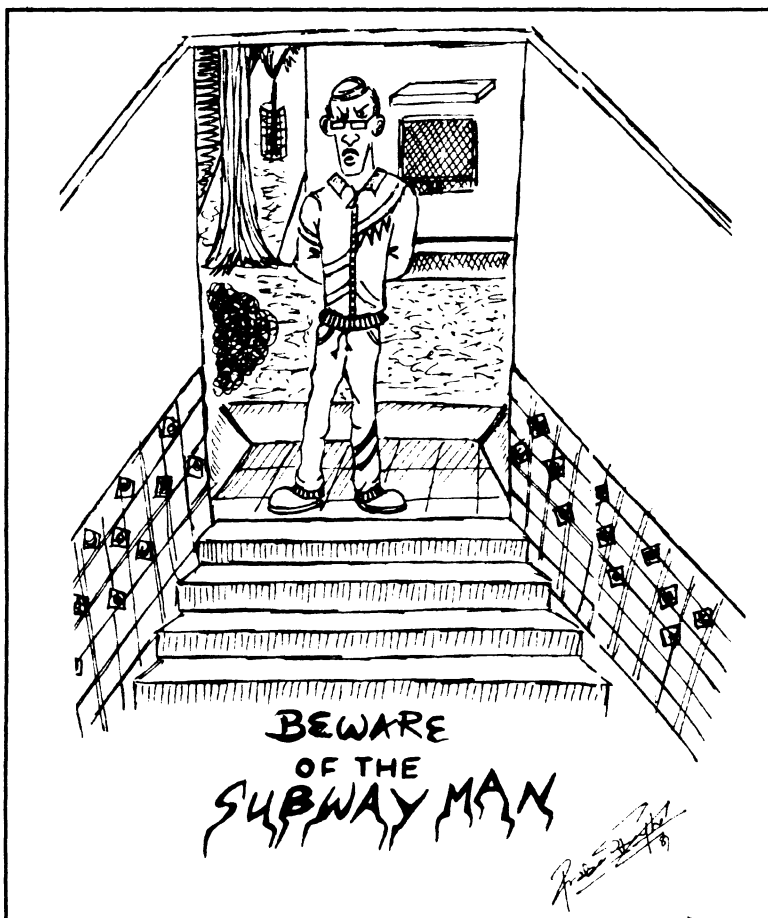
performing under the keen guidance of Mrs. Lahiri, Mrs. Basu and Ms. Siddqui. "Judgment Day" is coming ever so near, and rest assured our actors are in good hands. As far as I know, they are doing an English play, which happens to be a rib tickling comedy. From my secret gossip agents I have been informed that the

play was chosen after a lot of scrutiny and after having turned numerous dusty pages, enough to cause asphyxiation. Hard work bears good

fruits and every assiduous worker is given his due credit and moment of glory. So, all actors, we have entrusted you with putting an enthralling act on the Final Day and the school community whole heartedly supports you.

Speaking of the school being animated with activities, one activity seems to have captivated everyone's attention. Any guesses? Everyone wants

to be in the committee but can only stand in front of it. The Disciplinary Committee has been busy from the day of its resurrection or new inception. History states that it had been scrapped two years ago. Now it is fully active and very much vigilant. From the day we got back from our Mid Term Break it has been



convening its meetings at regular intervals. If taken a count, it must have already been convened around twenty odd times. It has been discussing issues varying from general indiscipline to breaking bounds and varied other agendas. If ever given a chance to stand before the committee do not be surprised by the unusual silence and graveness in the air. Please do try to breathe softly and take total control over your heart beat, they are bound to jump to unimaginable digits on the scale. No wonder everyone wants to be a part of it and not stand before it. Shock treatment anyone?

My gossip agents gave me information about a rumor or fact that some media persons had visited the campus and by some divine chance had entered Triveni. No sooner they had entered this building, they made a hasty retreat. According to a fleeting source I hear that they left because of the repulsive state in which the dormitories were. I guess I will just have to give in to treating this news as an outlandish rumor.

Recently, there was a massive raid in the school second to only C.B.I. scale raids. Assorted gadgets were caught after a lot of encrypted data surfaced and the management was successful in breaking the codes, encrypted in "Hieroglyphics." I was just fooling around with the matter of encrypted material. The matter just popped up like a "Jack in the Box." There was a lot of tension in the air and a lot of heads were undergoing migraines (fearing that they shall soon be rolling). In the end most of the gadgets were surrendered to the House Masters, by default. Many still hold these amazing gadgets and the "Management" is rounding them up. Steady is the pace of their activities and they are hunting down the suspected ones at an alarming rate. So anyone holding them please surrender these gadgets, I repeat please surrender them as soon as possible. Or else "do not hold me responsible for my acts, because if I catch it with you I am just going to crush it with my foot and serious action shall be taken." Let me rephrase that for you "if I hear a ring tone even from a mile away, I shall crush it with my bare hands and you shall be directly asked to pack your bags

and bid school adieu," all I can say is that", keep rollin', rollin', rollin'... come on."

Just few days back the neighborhood was caught up in a flurry of activities. The school just next to ours was celebrating Founder's. For a day or two there were suggestions and dedications that could be heard within a large range. Their fete is like an annual pilgrimage that most Welhamites make and end up congregating in the "Inner Griha," or the "Psychedelic Temple of Love." The Witch Doctor told me that there was a "Punjabi Rave," taking place and also that there had been serious cacophony that had occurred just a night ago. Well nothing can be said about it as I seem to hardly have any knowledge about it. It is not apathy, but I guess that from the day that I entered the Senior School I just did not have the inclination to take a look around that campus. From the feedback that I have gathered from numerous citizens of Dalanwala, they need a pat on their back, for putting up a wonderful show.

Since I have been caught up in a flurry of activities, I have hardly had time to catch up with Bollywood. However, I did not miss out on reading the controversy that took place over Celina Jaitley's debut. Finally, Khel turned out to be inevitably the debut movie for this blue eyed demigoddess. It also features the 'dodge this,' sequence. To our disappointment and fury Sunny Deol is successful in dodging a bullet at point blank range. So that is all from my Bollywood backyard. From the international arena, President Bush who was all hyped and scandalized after having been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize, faced utter loss of faith as he lost the race to an Israeli peace worker. Since, when have criminals started getting credit for their crimes? Please do not quote me, these are personal views.

For now I am just waiting for my day of unlimited rejoicing.

Marking out every day,
Pranab

Welham Now

Mr. Smart has taken over as the Master In-charge of the Welham Bank.

Uday Mansahia, Fahad Ansari, Sarthak Thapaliya, Dhanurdhar Singh and Raj Karan Chawla left for Ranikhet on 16th October to attend the Regional Round Square Conference. They have been escorted by Mr. Joy Arora.

Mrs. Anuradha Singh has been appointed as the new House Matron of Narmada House.

Mr. Sanjiv Rana has been appointed as the new Basketball Coach.

Mr. Karna Puri has joined the School as an art teacher.

Cyril Kuhn was adjudged the Best Junior Squash Player in the Delhi Squash Championship. He is representing the Delhi State team in the ongoing All India Junior Squash Nationals.

Mrs. Ayesha Bakshi is joining the Staff Faculty as a Mathematics teacher.

W.O.B.N News

We look forward to any news from the Old Boys and would greatly appreciate any articles contributed by them.

Lampoon

Analysis of a Topper

Occurrence: He's never found in a pure state as he readily reacts with head aches, cold, cough etc. He is usually found in the library pondering over books or reading magazines. In the class he occupies the front seats.

Physical properties:

1. Usually dressed in proper school uniform and wears thick glasses.
2. Poor conductors of fashion and good conductors of lectures.
3. Has dark circles around his eyes that increase in diameter with rise in class.
4. While others are heard singing "oye oye" he mutters calcium Hydroxide, Momentum and Julius Ceaser.

Chemical properties: 1. Being serious in nature

he is chemically inactive towards bad habits.

2. He has no affinity towards TV, videos and films
3. He exhibits effectiveness by answering all questions in the class.
4. He has a tendency to be punctual.
5. He is addicted to coffee and "Paracetamol"

Uses:

1. Brings fame to parents and the institution.
2. Is useful for borrowing notes as he rarely misses to take them down.
3. He creates a fuss when he accidentally enters a rejoicing group

- Manishek

Dream Girl-3: The New Prespective

Ahh... yet again, a calm Sunday morning with the birds chirping, the autos humming and basti's loudspeaker blaring. All of us girls were going out that morning to watch a movie and then eat lunch to celebrate Ramona's birthday. The weather had started becoming a little chilly and we needed our smart blue and grey sweat shirts. It was only a few days till Founder's and even though Founder's was early this time, the weather had dramatically changed and we needed our woollens. The guys across the road still hadn't started

with their winter uniform and I was wondering whether it was just something macho that they were trying or did they really not feel cold? Before leaving I had to inspect the entire hostel since I was house captain of 'Ostrich' house. It was a real pain to have to do it every Sunday but then 'with great power comes great responsibility'. I made the entire house line up outside and checked everyone's uniform and then took them all one by one into the dormitory and checked their beds and lockers. I did it as fast

as I could but with my house mistress standing over my head, I couldn't afford to slack off anywhere or leave any detail unchecked. "Matisha, yaar would you hurry up". My friends were all standing outside waiting for me. We had to catch the eleven o'clock show of the new movie in town. I can't seem to recall what it was called but it had a fairly unconventional story of a young Indian girl falling for an older retired and highly respected high court judge. It sounded quite interesting and we chose that out of all the movies in town. I quickly finished up inside and we all left at ten minutes to eleven. On the way there I spotted him. It was the love of my

life, Ayush, walking along the side of the road. How I longed for our car to stop, so that I could just get off and at least say "hi" to him.

Ayush and I have a long history... I have known who he is for nearly a week. He is a divine human being with intelligence that could put Albert Einstein to shame. He is always immaculately dressed with a crisp white dhoti and fashionable kurti's. His hair is always perfectly parted and there is always the divine smell of paan that comes from him. The

first time I spoke to him was last Saturday at a cultural function in town. He was looking quite restless in the chair that he was sitting in and I went and asked him if he was ok. He looked at me and said that he was fine but that he wasn't used to wearing boxers and trousers and he always felt much more comfortable in his loose dhoti which he wore most of the time. We sat and talked for a while and we clicked like a house on fire. His knowledge of the 'men in blue' amazed me and we both completely forgot about the show we were there to watch.

He told me that he was

from UP and that one day he was going build an empire of cows and a milk processing unit there. That day he introduced me to two of his friends who were Sangmeet and the other one he introduced to me as 'cat'. I had seen them both before and they were quite popular among my friends. At the end of the meeting I bade him goodbye and we agreed to sit and talk again.

We got to the cinema hall that day and all I could think about throughout the movie was the graceful and divine Ayush. I didn't even realize when the interval came and went. I was in some sort of trance in which he was the object of my concentration.



Getting out of the hall we decided to go to a certain 'Kwality' restaurant for lunch. We got there and to my surprise and more importantly to my delight, Ayush, 'cat' and Sangmeet and two other people who I didn't recognize were there too. I didn't want to embarrass him in front of people I didn't know, so I quietly walked to back of the place while my four giggling friends nagged me to go and talk to him. I had no intention of talking to him in public since I didn't know how happy he would be with it and therefore put them all to sorrow... or so I thought. Ramona decided that she was in a real jovial mood and wanted to do something real crazy. She walked up to Ayush at his table with all his friends

sitting there, and said, "Excuse me. Do you know where Matisha Rampal is sitting?" Ayush had finished his lunch and was only sitting and talking while his friends finished up. He looked at her... pulled out a little box from under his dhoti and from out of it he popped a large red paan into his mouth and said, "She's in my pocket!!!!!"

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

An Interview

The person we interviewed before the Mid Term Break is a person who we often see seated next to the Principal on the Prefects table, every Friday. The students here generally know him as the proud owner of Volkswagen Beetle. Mr. Sreemay Basu is a distinguished person of the valley and can generally be spotted at a majority of the events taking place here. He is an amiable person. After having got through with the entire formal introduction, we wasted no time in interviewing him.

Q Where did you do your schooling from?

A I studied at St. Xavier's, Kolkata and went on to graduate from IIT, Kharagpur.

Q Really! So did you know Mr. Prabir Basu?

A No. It was only after I came to Welham and met Mr. Basu that I found that he was a year senior to me.

Q What did you do after IIT?

A I went to Canada and did my Masters in Architecture and later did my Ph.D.

Q What are you teaching at Welham?

A In Canada I started a program called 'Science for small students' meant for young kids. This program was only meant for students of third grade but now I am doing it with the students of 4th and 5th grade also.

Q Why did you particularly choose Welham?

A Well, no other school seemed interested. I asked St. Josephs, CJM and Welham Girls but they didn't like the idea. Then I approached Welham Boys and they were really keen on having this program.

Q Yes. It does seem like a good idea. So, how interested are the children in it?

A What I teach the students is science, making them aware of their surroundings. It is a very practical program with the help of simple experiments they realized that we need air to breathe and that fire requires oxygen to burn. Then I showed them how they can increase their capacity to hold their breaths. First they hold their breaths as long as they can. Then they take ten quick breaths and take a deep breath again. The students realize that now they can hold their breaths for a longer time. I teach them about air, water, magnets, communication, energy, planets and nature amongst other things. For the children of this age group this is pretty comprehensive and they begin to see the world with a different perspective. The students of 3rd grade find it more difficult than 4th and 5th.

Q Do they feel scared of your burly figure?

A No. Infact they want to sit as close to me as possible.

- Q Would you like to carry on with the higher classes like 6th, 7th and 8th?
- A Well, it will be tough since they will already be aware of most of this stuff. Maybe I conduct a workshop on this but not regular classes. I would suggest that the teachers who teach them should try and incorporate everyday science into what they teach bringing out an interest in what they teach.
- Q What did you feel when you first came to Welham?
- A My first impression of Welham?... Well, I felt that the campus was not organized as I felt it would be. I like the idea of having a science park. It is very helpful to me as it is very much related in what I teach. It makes it easier for the students to understand my subject. Gradually, I would like to incorporate it in their curriculum.
- Q Do you find anything interesting in Welham?
- A Of course I do, the very fact that the administration wants to try out these new courses shows openness in their attitude.
- Q So, would you encourage people to come to Welham?
- A Actually, I do not know enough about Welham to tell people about it as I have been here for only two months. However, I will tell them about Welham's new ideas (like this program).
- Q What made you pursue teaching as a career?
- A Well, this is the first time I've ever taught. Before this I was the Director of the National School for Planning and Architecture, Delhi, but I'd love to carry this on. At present, I'm carrying this on for a year.
- Q How would you compare life in USA/Canada to life here?
- A I certainly feel that the life in Dehra Dun is much better than life in USA and even Delhi. It has a good setting, great scenery.
- Q Thank you Sir, for the interview.
- A It was my pleasure. (After a pause of few seconds) Do you boys know what is the name given to ceilings like this? (Pointing towards the ceiling of the Junior School classroom).
- Q Unfortunately no Sir.
- A They are known as Vaults.

Correspondents,

Shaunak Valame and Pranab B. Shrestha

Parallel Thoughts

8 cms

It's all very well to applaud the fact that there are a bunch of people in our school who have taken up a stand against smoking and cigarettes. It's great to see that there are those among us who are so genuinely concerned about the smokers in school and don't want to see their friends' lungs turn into "Black Bata Shoe". This however is not an article that is about being pro-smoking or anti-smoking, but it is about the things that we conveniently forget to mention when we talk about destroying our bodies with toxins.

Cigarettes and alcohol as I am sure most of us are aware, destroy our lungs and liver respectively when we over indulge in their use. American anti smoking ads say "cigarettes contain Ammonia...

so does dog poop (excreta)". When you come to think of it there are so many things that we use or consume every single day that contain so many different harmful things, and yet knowingly we continue to consume them at rapid rates while they eat us alive from the inside.

The vegetables that we eat everyday are covered in pesticides, the rice we eat is full of mud, the water for instance in Dehra Dun is loaded with limestone, yet we don't 'condemn' any of the above as being hazardous to health and continue to consume them. For that matter the air we breathe is full of things that you and I walking down the street don't even know about and actually don't even want to know about. However, I don't quite see you or me

walking around with oxygen masks so that we can breathe clean filtered air. There seem to be certain things in life like the air we breathe and the food we eat, that we take completely for granted while the things that a majority of the population doesn't enjoy are condemned without thought. Makes me think about the pollution and the destruction in our bodies which is caused by the things that most of us enjoy and how we choose to keep a blind eye on their effects. When the religious heads yell at the top of their lungs into microphones and speakers emit tuneless prayers which disturb the peace around us, we conveniently brush these away because of their religious significance. If anyone was to play loud psychedelic trance (music) on the hostel music system at a time not permitted, then it is inexcusable noise which is hampering the entire hostels study time. When at the temple the pundit burns all his holy potions and shrubs in a fire which only 'ALL OF US' know emits numerous toxins then we can breathe it as 'holy smoke'. Yet on Diwali when we all spend money on burning crackers then it is adding to the

pollution! When that agarbati burns in your house letting 'sweet smoke' spread into your bedroom, you don't even think about 'Black Bata shoe' lungs do you?

Driving from here to Agra in my new Tata Safari, cruising at a considerable speed with the music at a decent level and sipping on fruit juice. What the hell is that smell? Oh it's the smoke spewing out of the back of the truck in front of me. All right lets just roll up the windows and turn on the air-conditioning. Ahh! Cool clean air. Oops!! Seem to have forgotten about the guy breathing my smoke behind me and about the CFC's helping with the digging of the ozone hole haven't I?

There are millions of things that are slowly eating us alive everyday. My advice to you, 'live to the max and enjoy whatever you do'. Better still, if you are religious here is an amazing philosophy. Hindu mythology says that we are reborn as humans every 84 million years. It's a long wait till next time, so live life for the moment and enjoy it while you can.

-The Witch Doctor

Those Wacky Woodseaters

My Mid Term Break

We went to nature village. It was a nice place. Our escorts were Nonie ma'am, Abha ma'am, Nagalia sir and our matron. We reached there at 10'clock.

It took us five hours to reach Nature Village. It was not a hilly area. It was about 125 kilometers from our school to Nature Village. We lived in huts. There were three huts.

At 4 o'clock we woke up and went swimming. We had milk and coffee and played football till it got dark. Then we had a bonfire. After sometime we had dinner and went to sleep.

The first day, we did horse riding, camel riding and tonga riding. The second day we had shooting. The third day we had a tug of war and flew kites. At night we went for a safari. We saw a leopard. On the fourth day we went back to school at 1:30 pm. We reached school safely.

I enjoyed my midterm break very much.

-Veer Vikram
(IV A/ 598-Alaknanda)

My Unusual Dream

After eating my dinner my mother told me to go to sleep. I went up to my bedroom and went to sleep. Suddenly I woke up with a start and I saw

that there were vampires and witches all around my bed. They all were fighting for me. The witches said that they would eat me first and the vampires said

that they wanted to suck my blood and turn me into a vampire too. Without being noticed I slipped out. Into the street and what I saw took my breath away. All the people had turned into witches and vampires, including my parents. Suddenly all the vampires and the witches started to run towards me. I got angry and threw a brick at a vampire and this was followed by another brick. I started running towards the highest hill.

I ran and ran without thinking. I reached the top of the hill. And I heard groaning and moaning in the town below. I saw that all the vampires and the witches had turned back into people again. I felt like a hero and I heard my mother shaking and waking me up for school. Then I noticed that I was just dreaming. At least I was a hero though it was in my dreams. This was indeed an unusual dream.

-Karan Bir
(VA/532)

Through the Keyhole

Mr. Khaira and Kunwar in the Dinning hall

Mr. Khaira: What are you doing here?

Kunwar : Sir, I am a server and I am serving!

Mr. Khaira: if you are the server then where are the computers?

After ice cream and Coke got re-introduced in the tuck shop by the doctor's permission.

Puneet: Hey Doc! Everyone is having a ball after you've got coke and ice cream back to tuck shop.

Doctor: Thanks a lot! Finally the typhoid season is over.

(Kunal Walia is totally shocked on hearing this)

Kunal: Oye! Surdi which ball are you having?

Mr. Dhingra while teaching the 10thies

Mr. Dhingra: Urrrr!! Boys the thing you need to understand is that you need to understand!

Mr. Kandpal to the prefects

Mr. Kandpal: Boys do you know my position in the school?

Prefects : Sir, you are the Dean.

Mr. Kandpal: Arey! Kanderrrr I am not the Dean but the Dean of the School!

Yashdeep while talking to Arun Dahiya

Yashdeep: Mr. Lahiri punched me in the stomach in front of the breakfast.

Nature's Diary

Whales: The Other Side of their Life

Whales- huge, massive, colossal fish that roam the seven seas, and very rightly rule them. However they too haven't been spared by man's ruthless quest to hunt.

In the early 19th century, commercial whaling, which is hunting of whales, was a fast spreading and lucrative industry. Massive whale hunts were spurred after a huge demand for whale meat, oil for lamps, perfumes, soaps, candles and

baleen for the manufacture of whips and corsets, led to a sharp decline of the whale population, pushing them to the brink of extinction.

Estimates suggest that between 1925, when the first whaling factory ship was introduced, and 1975. More than 1.5 million whales were killed! This is a sad reminder of how nations like Japan and Norway ruthlessly massacred whales in the name of business and profit. Out of the 1.5 million killed,

these two nations account for almost 40% of Whalins.

Finally after repeated requests by the world community and various environmentalists, the international whaling committee (IWC) agreed to lay certain bans and restrictions in 1986. The question is did it work?

Norway openly flouted the IWC and still continues its whaling expeditions on a grand scale. The north Atlantic is left at their mercy and they continue to kill whales. Killing a record of almost 2500 whales during the 1991-1992 whaling season. Japan hunts whales under the pretext of 'scientific' whaling. Both nations justify their acts by giving so called 'logical' reasoning, when in reality everyone knows the meat and blubber is being sold for profit.

In the 2002-2003 whaling season, Japan killed way over 1000 whales including endangered sei whales, minke, Bryde's and sperm whales. Norway also has similar number of whales killed, to its credit. The Japanese government claims the so-

called 'research' is needed as it believes that whales are responsible for declining Japanese fish catches. It is well known, however that over fishing and other human activities are the true cause.

People in Norway justify their acts by saying that whaling is one of their very limited sources of income. That if banned, they will have absolutely no way to feed their families.

The debate rages on. Should or should not whaling be banned. With whales on the verge of extinction, the entire marine eco-system is going topsy-turvy. Whales consume an enormous amount of krill and small fish; otherwise whose carcass would disturb other marine life. Sharks too would be affected as they prey on hump backs, not to mention how world fishing would be affected.

Time heals, but the wound is deep. If this problem is not stopped soon, these magnificent kings of the sea will vanish forever, only to remain in stories and pictures.

-Samridha S.J.B. Rana

RINGSIDE VIEW

With the mid term break getting over the school is now marching in full swing. While the school made merry during the mid term, the tennis-team stayed back to have some 'serious' practice for the IPSC's. A rigorous training schedule set down by the Vice-Principal. The IPSC's commenced on the 1st of October at The Doon School. The team made it to the quarter finals but lost against the team from Gwalior in the tie-breaker. The 2nd day had all the individual matches scheduled but due to a "Chakka Jam" most of the team members couldn't play their matches at the scheduled time and hence had to concede a walk over. I guess these factors need to be looked into by the IPSC organizers so that players in future do not suffer. In spite of two out of three major players missing, the team made it to the quarter finals; we wish them luck in future for the forthcoming tournaments.

The last and the final match of the Soccer Inter House was recently played between Krishna and Ganga. Both teams played with vigour and managed to net one each by the half time, Rasool blew one for

Ganga while Sohi netted two for Krishna. The 2nd half of the match displayed the very best of soccer. The 2nd goal by Krishna could well have been judged as the goal of the Inter House. Mohit Shrestha curled in an amazing cross from just beyond the half line straight into the 'D' where Deepak, who stood waiting headed it in, leaving the Ganga goal keeper in a state of dizziness. Once the 2nd goal was scored there was no looking back for K-House. Not long after that Sohi boomed in another. Well, the match ended with Krishna bagging the trophy. With that we came to an end of another leg-breaking Inter House.

Surya P. Singh and Gaganjyot Juneja formed a part of the State team which emerged victorious in the State Basketball championship. Both of them have been chosen to play the Nationals, for which they have left. We wish them luck.

The squash team left for Chennai on the 12th of October to play the All India Junior Nationals. They could be spotted tearing down the field during the early hours of the morning

and the evenings. We hope they too bring glory to Welham in squash.

The two 'green machines' waged a battle for supremacy in cricket. Pakistan, however won 2 of the 3 one day internationals under the new captain Imzaman-ul-haq. South Africa won the remaining one. Zimbabwe has started their 'Herculean task' to take on the best test side in the world- Australia. But, for Australia, without their ace spearhead Glenn McGrath, the Zimbabwean batsmen must be having a jolly time. We also will see our team - India play the Kiwis in a Test series at home. We all hope that the 'Men in Blue' do their best.

Soccer now. Arsenal maintained a one-point lead over the 'Red Devils' and Chelsea with a 2-1 win over Liverpool who lag behind by 9 points. In the Series A, The 'old lady' -

Juventus- kept their top position. A controversial penalty gave them a 2-1 win as AC Milan beat their hometown rivals Inter. They are below Juventus on goal difference. Europe's elite clubs also battled for supremacy in the UEFA champion league. The EPL teams suffered a huge blow with Arsenal

managing a draw, Manchester United losing to the Bundes Liga leaders Stuttgart as Chelsea lost their 1st match in the 'Roman Abramovich era'. On the other hand, AC Milan and Real Madrid, the hottest contenders for the title won their respective matches.

The F1 2003 Championship went straight to the chequered flag. Raikonen and Schumacher battled it out to the last race of the year, Suzuka, Japan. After Schumacher won the Detroit Grand Prix, the race eased out

for his chances to win the Driver's Championship for a record six times. The entire year he was under the mammoth task of breaking the record of Juan Miguel Fangio, whom he equalled last year. With the Suzuka race he just needed 1 point to win the Driver's Championship for the sixth time. At the end of the race Barrichello stood on the top



place at the podium, while Schumacher sailed in 8th. The Constructor's trophy went to Ferrari. They battled it out with BMW-McLaren for the trophy but went on to win it for a record sixth time.

With a different swing,
-Karan Mehrotra.

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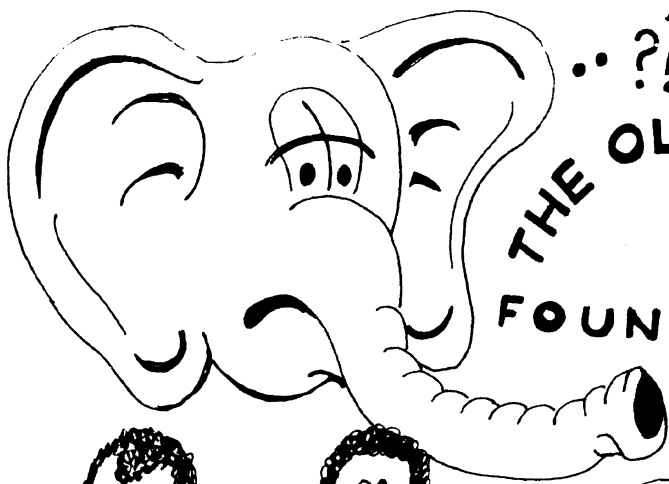
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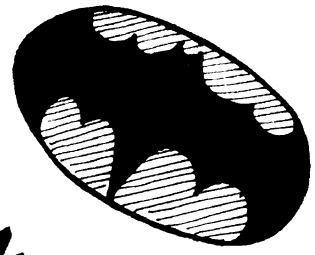
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2003



BAT-MEN

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07

TWELFTHIES UNLEASHED

