

# THE OLIPHANT

No. 2

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

16 April, 1983

## EDITORIAL

Well a month has lapsed since you got the opportunity to set eyes on the *Welham Boys' News letter*. Time has flown and things have been rolling ever since. We have tried hard to make this an interesting and absorbing issue which is packed with a month's effort. So here it is..... and lets hope you enjoy it.

We are glad to say that the boys have used our *Newsletter* as the *voice of Welham* and have sent in numerous articles to expound their views. We all are thankful for this response—and to our regular contributors and avid readers. Another point to mention, which has encouraged us greatly, is that the boys have refrained from sending in jokes etc , instead, we have got many constructive articles with us.

On the other hand, we had expected a lot from our staff, But, sorry to say, they have not lived up to our expectations, and we have not received a single article from them. Come on, teachers ! Your articles may concern History, General Topics or any other points of interest. We hope that we shall have more articles rolling in from you ALL.

We shall be very pleased to receive letters from both—Staff AND Boys. These letters may carry suggestions, complaints, improvements, interesting people or other topics of the like. These letters should be addressed to the Editor.

—THE EDITORIAL BOARD

## IN RETROSPECT

28th Feb. . Cauvery 'A' vs Krishna 'A' cricket match  
MARCH

- 1st Mar. House match between Cauvery and Krishna continues.
- 2nd Mar. Match comes to an end with Krishna as the Winning team.
- 3rd Mar. Ganges 'A' vs Jamuna 'A'.....ICSE Exams commence.
- 4th Mar. Match continues ..
- 5th Mar. Junior School Hindi Poetry recitation. Match cont. School movie : ORPHAN
- 6th Mar. Jamuna turns out as an unexpected winner.
- 7th Mar. Match between Cauvery and Ganges starts
- 8th Mar. Match continues...
- 9th Mar. Ganges gives a walk over, Cauvery wins. Krishna vs Jamuna match starts.
- 10th Mar. Match continues ..ICSE Exams end.
- 11th Mar. Krishna wins. Cauvery vs Jamuna starts.
- 12th Mar. EXAMINATIONS. Variety show by the dramatic society. The Mayo Junior team arrives.

- 13th Mar. Match between Welham's Juniors and Mayo Juniors. Welhams won. Outing for the seniors. Exams.
- 14th Mar. Hockey match between the home team and Mayo. Visitors won. Exams.
- 15th Mar. Cauvery vs Jamuna match continues.
- 16th Mar. Match continues.. so do the exams
- 17th Mar. Match ends with Jamuna as winners
- 18th Mar. Cricket match between Krishna and Ganges starts
- 19th Mar. Krishna wins the match easily
- 20th Mar. Outing for seniors. Movie 'Battle for Berlin'
- 21st Mar. Exams continue.
- 22nd Mar. Exams end !! Excitement mounts. Mid-Terms, tomorrow !!
- 23rd Mar. Parties leave for for different places.
- 24th Mar. }  
25th Mar. } MID TERM  
26th Mar. }
- 27th Mar. Parties arrive, a new bustle in school.
- 28th Mar. A few changes in the school.

29th Mar. Boys start shifting to different houses.  
HOLI is celebrated with excitement.

30th Mar. }  
31st Mar. } Back to classes Swimming starts.

#### APRIL

1st Apr Fire in the new building ! Hey ! Hey 'April-Fool's Day'.

2nd Apr. Trial of the new hall for assembly.

3rd Apr. Swimming, Outing for Seniors. Krishna house boys go cycling to Lachiwala. New boys arrive.

4th Apr. }

5th Apr. } Normal Routine

6th Apr. }

7th Apr. Summer routine comes into effect.

## THE PRAYER OF MY LIFE

It is a very true fact that we have come to this world without any possession. Similarly, one day we shall depart from this world without any possession.

If we have any aim in life, we must fulfil that aim while we are in this world. It is up to our own personal choice to convert this world into Heaven or Hell. It is in this world that all possessions must be taken or given.

So my friends, whatever you do in this world, try to aim towards the betterment of mankind. It has been said by one great man, that we all are fools and

whenever any wise man surpasses us and becomes wise, he is regarded as a fool by the rest. So, give this world some light, so as to brighten the way to true life. All must try to live in this manner.

Show the way to love and this love will bind us and make our lives longer and peaceful. I, myself, try to aim towards the above mentioned principles, and and try to unleash the narrow chains of darkness.

This is my prayer !

JAGJIT SINGH

## IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

The cricket fever was still gripping the hearts of several Welhamites and many were seen displaying their talents on the field. Many matches were played against other schools. Jagjit Singh has once again become the best all-rounder of the cricket season with a double role of a spin and a fast bowler. Sanjay and Arun displayed marvellous talents themselves. The season was a success for the senior team as they won all the matches under the able captainship of Arun.

In the inter-house matches, Krishna House emerged victorious by a wide margin while Jamuna and Cauvery came 2nd and 3rd respectively.

Basketball has picked up momentum and has become a very popular sport. The boys have taken avid interest and have picked up the game well. The swimming pool had filled with chlorinated water during the Mid-Term break and swimming began a few days ago. The boys are bubbling with excitement as this sport reflects keen interest. Life saving courses are proposed to commence shortly.

Now that cricket is over, the hockey season has taken the school by storm. At a glance several hockey sticks are seen wielded with enthusiasm. The boys have been divided into sections and they play during the games period under the able supervision of a teacher. The coach is happy with this display of enthusiasm.

The following was the ranking in the cricket season :—

Seniors	Juniors	Sub-Juniors
Krishna	Cauvery	Krishna
Jamuna	Ganges	Jamuna
Cauvery	Krishna	Ganges
Ganges	Jamuna	Cauvery

We are proud to say that the boys "THRASHED" the staff during a Basket Ball match.

The inauguration of Badminton was disturbed by a light breeze.

## BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

'Namaskar !' the usherers greeted the guests in the traditional manner as they piled in to the large hall.

The stage was cluttered with 'Kavis' dressed in the typical Indian style. Mrs. Maliah lit the elegant brass 'diya' and the programme commenced with the juniors who were ready to recite their poems.

The poems by Dinkar, Bachchan, Mahadevi Verma Dinesh and Aggeya were of very good choice. Piyush who had participated in the English competition also, turned out with a smashing 1st position.

Anshul from the seniors came 1st too. Bhalla created a stir among the audience though he came second along with Chaturvedi.

The results were as follows :

### *Juniors*

Piyush Modi	1st
Rajat Khorana	} 2nd
Sanjiv Sehgal	

### *Seniors*

Anshul Jerath	1st
Sanjiv Bhalla	} 2nd
Arvind Chaturvedi	
Samir Kakkar	

On Saturday, the 5th of March, two representatives of our school went to the YMCA to participate in The Annual Declamation Contest.

Sanjay Bharwani, from the junior section, created a sensation among the audience with his speech on 'A Boy'. It is of immense pleasure to note that he gave everyone a crushing defeat and stood 1st. He won a shield and certificate. Vijit Sawhney secured a compliment certificate.

### CONGRATULATIONS !

"There was a youth named Romeo,  
a love sick youth you bet,  
he fell in love with a nice young girl,  
whose name was Juliet".

These melodious voices of the choir floated towards the audience. This programme was staged on March the 12th. Some felt it was new, unique, and on the whole good, but extremely short. The voices weren't very clear and, had the girls not laughed, the song would have been better. Gurvinder and myself played Juliet and Romeo, respectively.

The Hindi play—'Arjun Ki Talash', was a lovely one ! The audience roared and rocked with laughter as Dinesh and (Kaplesh) played the master roles.

The hope the staff of Welhams will entertain us shortly. Till then, good-bye !

—SATYAJIT RAO

### *Appointments 1983*

#### School Captain : Jagjit Singh

<i>House</i>	<i>Captain</i>	<i>School Prefect</i>
Cauvery	Arun Khanna	Kamal Achantani
Jamuna	Abhimanyu Singh	Samir Kakkar
Ganges	Ajay Tyagi	Simrin Singh Dulat
Krishna	Karanjit Chimni	Vikash Verma

#### Sports Captains

<i>Cricket</i>	:	Arun Khanna
<i>Hockey</i>	:	Kamal Achantani
<i>Football</i>	:	Samir Karmacharya
<i>Athletics</i>	:	Jagjit Singh
<i>Swimming</i>	:	Dinesh Aggarwal
<i>Basketball</i>	:	Simrin Singh Dulat
<i>Badminton</i>	:	Ashish Yadav

## REMINISCENCES :

NAME : SATISH KHANNA

NUMBER : 48

YEARS : 1948 to 1951

I remember Miss Oliphant as a very warm-hearted and resourceful lady who was very affectionate. She loved all of us and had told us various uses of the pillow-case. She said that the pillow-case not only served as a container for a pillow, but also as an excellent mode of transportation of 'leeches' from the Doon School ! It was small enough to steal a tummy-full of guavas from Miss. Oliphant's garden. Thus, the pillow-case was an all-purpose bag and she insisted on the supply of excess of this versatile gadget.

Having had an adventurous career in school, I remember visiting Welham as a Sales Officer in Air-India. I was in the corridor of the main hall when the voice of Miss. Mlisenhammer boomed, "You stop right there. You're an old boy, aren't you ?" I said so in the affirmative, quite amazed, as she had seen me after a span of 18 years. She carried on to say that my number was 48 and my name was Satish Khanna. In awe, I asked her how she remembered me after such a long lapse of time. She boldly replied, "I could not have forgotten you. You were a great one at telling yarns !"

# PERIYAR

Wildlife in terms of both abundance and variety, has historically been an integral part of India. It has resulted from sheer enormity of the country which manages to encompass the full spectrum of Geographic and climatic conditions—from the dizzy heights of the Himalayas and the deserts of Rajasthan to the lush tropical greenery of Kerala.

This gift of nature has never gone unnoticed and as early as 242 B.C. the concern for the indigenous flora and fauna was expressed in the 5th pillar edict of Emperor Ashoka for the conservation of fish, animals and forests. And yet till today it is virtually impossible to imagine the proliferation of animals that must have existed even just 2-3 hundred years ago.

In the last two centuries the sporting excesses of the former Maharaja's and officers of the British Raj, along with the more justifiable need to expand available land to feed a growing population have destroyed much of the richness of the wildlife and natural habitats.

Favourite passtime of a Princely and British Indian, such as Tiger shooting and Pig sticking, along with the declamation of forests for commercial and agricultural reasons have dulled one of India's most precious jewels.

Fortunately in more recent years there has been a growing awareness of the vital needs for a programme of conservation. This has been largely successful in arresting the swing of the pendulum. An Indian can now boast of well over 20 major wildlife sanctuaries and national parks. And while the full richness of the country's natural heritage is gone forever there is still plenty to attract both the overseas visitors and tourists from within India. As the world wilderness is being steadily eroded by men, perhaps only Africa has the greater claim to being able to offer the most comprehensive kaleidoscope of animals in their natural environment. India nevertheless comes second.

Of Indian National parks, none probably is as enjoyable and intriguing as Periyar Wildlife Park in Kerala. It is certainly one of the largest and best in India. It is also the best administered and is the

vertible home of the Indian Elephant. In addition it offers the most luxurious way of viewing animals in their natural environment. You just need to relax in the comfort of a motor launch and the panorama of the park unfolds as you glide across the placid waters of Periyar lake.

The man-made lake covering an area of about 24 sq km was formed in 1895 when a dam was built across the periyar river to provide irrigation in the neighbouring state of Tamil Nadu—water flows through a tunnel in the mountains to the irrigation areas also provides a small amount of Hydro-electricity. But for the visitors the lake has its own special interest—a stunning and haunting appearance.



## RUTHLESS RHYMES

The following rhymes are the contribution of an Old Boy of our School.

An accident happened to my brother Jim,  
Someone threw a tomato at him,  
Tomatoes are soft and don't hurt the skin,  
But this one was specially packed in a tin !

I had written to Aunt Maud,  
Who was on a trip abroad,  
When I heard she had died of cramp,  
Just too late to save the stamp !

Making toast at the fire-side,  
Nurse fell in the grate and died,  
And, what makes it ten times worse,  
All the toast was burnt with Nurse !

There was a young lady of Lynn,  
Who was so excessively thin,  
That when she essayed, to drink lemonade,  
She slipped through the straw and fell in !

—Syed Sultan Hasan  
(10)

## परीक्षा ! बाप रे !!!

घत् तेरे की । फिर से परीक्षाएँ आ गयीं । कुछ ही दिन पहले तो परीक्षा दी थी, फिर से देनी पड़ रही है । कभी चैन नहीं मिलता कभी-कभी तो खून खीलने लगता है । परीक्षक भी न जाने कैसे-कैसे प्रश्न दे देते हैं हृद से ज्यादा कठिन ।

हफ्तों पहले से हमें परीक्षा के लिए याद करना पड़ता है । परीक्षा में कई लड़के बेईमानी करके अच्छे अंक पाते हैं । वैसे भी, परीक्षा से हमें मिलता क्या है ? परीक्षा हमारी बुद्धि का सही माप नहीं । कभी-कभी रटा हुआ परीक्षा में निकाल देते हैं । इससे क्या जान बढ़ता है ? परीक्षा के लिए हम रात-भर पढ़ते हैं । कई बार परीक्षा का नाम सुनकर मन घबरा उठता है । जहाँ जाओ, वहाँ देखो लड़कों के हाथों में किताब है । कोई विपरीत शब्द याद कर रहा है तो कोई भूगोल से टक्कर ले रहा है ।

जब परीक्षाएँ आती हैं तो पढ़ाई में कमजोर लड़कों के चेहरे पर दहशत-सी छा जाती है । थोड़े ही दिनों में उनके अंग-अंग ढीले पड़ जाते हैं । काश ! ईश्वर ने जब मनुष्य बनाया था उसके दिमाग में परीक्षा देने वाली अक्ल न भरते । आराम से हर साल बाद एक-एक कर सारी कक्षा पास कर लेते । ये परीक्षाएँ न देनी पड़तीं । काश !!!

—समीर कक्कर

## हास्य का खजाना

एक बार एक शैतान लड़का कक्षा में बहुत चिल्ला रहा था । इतने में अध्यापक (जो अभी स्कूल में नया आया था) आ गया और उस लड़के से बोला—

अध्यापक—ऐ लड़के, तुम्हारा नाम क्या है ?

लड़का—भोंपू !

अध्यापक—भोंपू, तुम बहुत शैतान हो । चलो बेंच पर सड़ें हो जाओ ।

भोंपू—नहीं । मैं बेंच पर सड़ा नहीं हो सकता क्योंकि मेरी पतलून ढीली है ।

अध्यापक—ठहरो ! मैं अभी तुम्हारे पिता जी को बुलवाता हूँ ।

भोंपू—वह भी नहीं आ सकते ।

अध्यापक—क्यों ?

भोंपू—क्योंकि यह पतलून उन्हीं की है ।

विनीत मल्होत्रा

एक बार एक शराबी रात को नशे में धुत्त, कहीं जा रहा था । अचानक वह एक भैंस से टकरा गया । उसने कहा ।

शराबी—देवी जी माफ करना ।

पास से गुजरने वाले एक व्यक्ति ने कहा ।

व्यक्ति—भाई साहब, यह कोई देवी नहीं बल्कि एक भैंस है ।

आगे जाकर शराबी एक मोटी औरत से टकरा जाता है और गुस्से से कहता है ।

शराबी—पता नहीं लोग इन्हें खुला क्यों छोड़ देते हैं ।

विक्रम जैन

एक बार एक सरदार जी होटल का मैनेजर बनने के लिये होने वाले इन्टरव्यू में जाते हैं । जब उनकी बारी आती है तो उनसे पूछा जाता है ।

पूछने वाला—सरदार जी क्या आपको अंग्रेजी आती है ?

सरदार जी—मेन्नु तो न आन्दी ।

पूछने वाला—आप कहाँ तक पढ़े हैं ?

सरदार जी—चीथी कक्षा तक ।

पूछने वाला—आपको होटल के बारे में कुछ मालूम भी है ?

सरदार जी—ना !

पूछने वाला—(गुस्से से) तो आप यहाँ आये क्यों हैं ?

सरदार जी—मैं तो यहाँ पर यह बताने आया था कि तुस्सी साडी इम्तजार न करना ।

समीर कक्कर

## भारतीय नारी

नारी एक माँ, बहन, पत्नी के अलावा संसार की जन्मदाता है। भारतीय नारी ने अपने त्यागशील जीवन के आधार पर नारी के दर्जे में अद्भुत रही। भारतीय नारी ने संसार में कभी किसी के सामने मस्तक नहीं झुकाया।

ममता में डूबी यह भारतीय नारी ममता से अपनी सन्तान को नहलाती है। फिर उसके नग्न बदन पर प्रेम की चादर उढ़ाती है और अन्त में महान लोगों की कहानी सुनाकर दिल में देश भक्ति जगाती है। दूसरे के लिए जीना न कि अपने लिये जीना उसके असूल होते हैं।

भारतीय नारी माँ के रूप में खुद भूखी रहकर बच्चों का पेट भरती है। अपनी श्रीलादा का वह अपने से ज्यादा ख्याल रखती है। एक बहन के रूप में अपने भाई को ही प्यार भरे धागों में बाँधकर रक्षा मांगती है। पत्नी के रूप में पति की सेवा पूरा तन, मन, धन लुटाकर करती है। पति को ही परमेश्वर मानकर उसकी पूजा करती है।

भारतीय नारी में वे गुण हैं जो विश्व की नारियों में विरले ही मिलेंगे।

समीर कक्कर

## भूतनी

बारिश जोरों से हो रही थी। रात हो चुकी थी। मैं अपनी साईकल पर घर आ रहा था। थोड़ी ही देर में बारिश और तेज हो गई। वर्षा से अपनी रक्षा करने के लिये मैं एक टूटे घर में घुसा जहाँ वर्षों से कोई नहीं रहता था।

अपनी साईकल बाहर रखकर मैं बड़ी सावधानी से उस घर के दरवाजे पर पहुँचा। वह किसी वियोगी की आँखों की तरह खुला हुआ था। मेरे अन्दर जाने पर दरवाजा खुद-ब-खुद बन्द हो गया और चमगादड़ों और जालों ने मेरा स्वागत किया। मैं थोड़ा घबराया परन्तु हिम्मत बटोर कर आगे बढ़ा। पूरे घर में सन्नाटा छाया हुआ था। चारों ओर घोर अन्धेरा था। दूर गाँव में कुत्ते भौंक रहे थे। मेरा दिल भय की जंजीरों में जकड़ता जा रहा था। मैं डरते हुये सीढ़ियों पर चढ़ने लगा जो ऊपर की तरफ जा रही थीं। तभी मैं इतनी जोर से फिसला कि हड्डी बाल-बाल टूटने में बच गई। खैर, बड़ी सावधानी से मैं ऊपर चढ़ा।

पहले मैं सोने के कमरे में पहुँचा, तो वहाँ का भयानक दृश्य देखकर मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गये। पसीना ऐसा बहने लगे जैसे कि एक नदिया। मेरे पाँव थर-थर कांपने लगे। मेरे एकदम सामने छत से तीन-चार कंकाल लटक रहे थे। दीवारों पर खून के दाग थे। पूरे कमरे में कंकालों के बजाये कुछ नहीं दिख रहा था।

मैं वहाँ से ऐसी तेजी से भागा कि मैं मिलखासिंह को हरा देता परन्तु बाहर जाकर एकदम ठिठक कर रुक गया। सामने एक बुढ़िया खँजर लिये मेरी तरफ धीरे-धीरे बढ़ रही थी। मेरी पतलून गीली हो गई। बुढ़िया के पीछे-पीछे एक लोमड़ी आ रही थी। बुढ़िया के मुँह से डरावनी हँसी फूट रही थी। अचानक मेरे नीचे से फर्श हट गया और... .. ?

इस कहानी का शेष व अन्तिम भाग आप लिखकर हमें भेजिये। जिसका सबसे अच्छा होगा वह अगली पत्रिका में छापा जायेगा।

समीर कक्कर

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