

THE OLIPHANT

Meaning of a Chinese Proverb—We have two ears to hear more and one mouth to talk less.

No. 6

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

27 September, 1983

EDITORIAL

The Welham Monthly Newsletter will not remain any longer. No do not get shocked or stunned! It is not over. After steady requests from boys to make the Newsletter more regular, we have finally made it a Fortnightly. We all hope that this alteration will be for the better. Although, the Newsletter may not be as lengthy as it was earlier (6 to 8 pages), it will certainly be coming out more often.

The class 8 boys have really astonished us. Instead of the column 'Letters to the Editor', being started by the seniormost students, letters came to us from class 8th. We are all delighted at having received several interesting letters. Hope this will become a convention for each issue.

Talking of conventions, it seems as though bright Aresh Shirali has almost become a member of the Board! There has not been an issue in which his 'Martin Durg' column is absent. We have decided to call him the best contributor for our Newsletter, uptil now!

From this second onwards, we will be announcing 'The best contributor' for every month in our Newsletter. I hope Aresh will meet with very stiff competition. Beware Shirali!

We would like to apologize for the innumerable spelling mistakes found in various articles. Actually, these blunders are only 10% due to our negligence, as each article has to pass through a sieve. Each article is read carefully by each member of the Board. Majority, but not all of these mistakes occur during the printing process. I hope all will cooperate with us in future and bear with the mistakes. The printers cannot be pointed at, so rudely, because—'TO ERR IS HUMAN'.

We are also planning to start having foot notes, as you will see as you read on. I hope these small, unnoticed but interesting happenings will interest you too.

So, keeping in mind the title of the 'Best Contributor' per month, the footnotes and the regular articles—Read on! .S. Write back fast too, on your views on practically anything!

Vikram Sawhney

JUNIOR SCHOOL NEWS

September started with a path of gloom—the rainy season being in full swing. The little ones were, as usual, unaffected by the weather, and were as usual chirpy and full of bounce. Their high spirits and enthusiasm was evident when they staged a short entertainment on the 11th.

The 5th and 10th of the month found the children licking their lips and painstakingly trying to put up their best for the English and Hindi handwriting competitions. Three cheers for Gaurav Murgai, who excelled himself in both the competitions. The results were as follows :—

English handwriting competition :

CLASS III vs CLASS IV	CLASS II vs CLASS I
1st Gaurav Murgai	1st Pranav Priyadarshi
2nd Niladhri Ghosh	2nd Prakash Jaiswal
	3rd Rahul Gupta and Pradeep Bhattacharyya.

Hindi handwriting competition :

CLASS III vs CLASS IV	CLASS II vs CLASS I
1st Gaurav Murgai	1st Pradeep Bhattacharyya
	2nd Prakash Jaiswal
	3rd Udit Rai Singh

And thats the end of the news. Goodbye till next month.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Important decisions and suggestions to improve the school, which are discussed in the Staff Meetings should be printed.

Yours etc.
Mukul Goyal

Dear Sir,

The Newsletter should be made longer and a weekly. It would be nice if more General Knowledge is added and the magazine is sent outside, to other schools.

Yours etc.
Amit Kamra

Dear Sir,

I would like to congratulate you on the lovely magazine that you have brought out. I would really appreciate it, if you could include more of Science and World News.

Yours etc;
Anuraj Gambhir

Dear Sir,

I would suggest that there be a Jumbo magazine at the end of the term. It should comprise of at least 20 pages of interesting reading.

Yours etc.
Anil Bharwani

Dear Sir,

Your Newsletter has an air of professionalism about it. Your style of writing and reporting is excellent and the cartoons are humorous. Teachers should give reports in the subject they excel in.

Yours etc.
Pradeep Jaswani

Dear Sir,

I would request you to introduce the 'School Humour' column once again. The Hindi page should be made longer and the Newsletter should be made weekly.

Yours etc;
Sanjeev Jain

S. U. P. W.

Delhi Public School has coined a new form of Socially Useful Productive Work (S.U.P.W.)

Well, this is what it is :
Some Useful Periods Wasted !

SPORTS REVIEW

3rd Saturday, a historical and the most spellbinding match ever played on the Welham's field. The finals of the inter school football tournaments came to an end when the Welham's atoms played their final match against St. Thomas and the most glorious event :- WE WON THE MATCH ! Our heartiest and warmest Congratulations to the team which put up a fantastic show and had the spectators out of their seats and nearly shouting their heads off.

The field was wet due to the rains and slippery. The St. Thomas team played with astounding speed and scored the first goal only to have the fury of the Welham forwards as Abhaijeet scoring the first goal for us. The spectators went wild. We ran neck to neck, hot after the ball. There were a few close calls and nearly

had the spectators chewing their nails off. Disaster struck, as St. Thomas scored the second goal. Tension mounted, blood pressure seemed to fall and rise together and POW ! an equalizer was scored by Rohit the astounding right out. Oops ! a leak in the Welham defence and the unwanted happened the third goal was scored by the St. Thomas team. Time was running out the enemies tightened the defence and Yippee ! Just seconds before the whistle Jagjit Kochar saved the day with an equalizer. "Whew"

What would the result be was the question, as the score was 3 all. Extra time was the answer. Off went the teams once more in action. This time with renewed fury and fire both in the teams and the spectators And Ashu Khanna won the day for us by

scoring a marvellous goal. That was the proudest moment for the team. The team has to be praised for its marvellous team work and congrats once again and to you too 'Mr. Lawless'.

Shortly after the final match ended we played a short but interesting match against the staff. And we are most glad to say that we thrashed the staff.

Happy Teacher's Day bought another interesting match against the teachers. But this time the staff was

prepared with a better defence and front line and surely there was no doubt about the tough tussle that ensued only to end the match in a draw to the score of 1 all. Mr. Chatterjee scored the goal for the staff and Neeran for the boys. Attractions of the staff side were Mr. V. Mahendro, Mr. Rawat, Mr. Lawless, Mr. Chatterjee, Mr. Kandhari etc. etc. but on the whole the match was very interesting.

Oh! yes the senior team also played a match against the school bearers and of course the boys, won the match

GANGES



CAUVERY

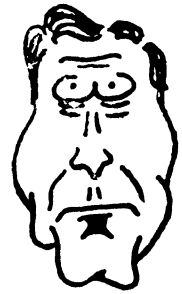
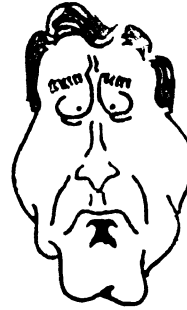


VICTORY

JAMUNA



KRISHNA



...ANGER

DEFEAT

...DAZED

'X'-PRESSIONS
OF
SOCCER

Rawat.

easily to the score of 8-3. Another attraction of the week was the clash of the Titans. A match between the 10's. The two classes 10 A and 10 B met on the main field only to depart with 10th A as the victors naturally to the score of 3-1. It was a thoroughly interesting match and the better class won, so it seems 10 A is one step ahead.

Then the senior team faced a return match against the R.I.M.C. Boy ! What a game ! Honestly never saw the seniors play so well with perfect co-ordination and passes. Got to praise our forward line Neeran, Rawat Simrin, Thakran, Rupinder who kept the RIMC cadets busy clearing the ball from the danger area, also the defence was superb Kamal. Arun, Sameer, Kundan,

Musroor and Sir Dinesh. Throughout the first half and ready till the end of the second half no goals were scored. But luck favoured the cadets and the right wing of RIMC Cadet Yadav the team Captain scored the winning goal. It was an interesting match.

One thing which we ought to have mentioned much earlier was the two new additions in our school, Judo and Boxing which is really hooked on to the boys and Judo has got most of the boys. Yah ! not big but small too.

So long for now.

Signing off !

Arun Khanna

SPORTS REVIEW

(Inter House Football)

The ravaging football fever has again caught up with the boys fiercer then ever-in the form of the Inter House football matches.

The spectators stood spell bound, as Cauvery house 'thrashed' Jamuna house wining the match by 8 goals to nil.

And then came the most exciting match of all, The Cauvery Vs Krishna match. It had all the spectators jumping right off their seats ! After half-time the excitement rose up to its climax. Then Anil Kumar came up with the ball to score the first goal. The next goal was scored by Sameer with a spectacular head of a corner kick. But Abhijeet Ghosh of Krishna pierced through the defence and scored the first goal for Krishna.

The match ended with the final score of 2-1 (Cauvery won).

In the last match of Inter House football, Jamuna was completely routed by the onslaught of the attack of the Krishna team members. Abhijeet and Umesh used their full concentration and skill to net the ball, three times each.

FINAL TALLY

SENIORS		SCORE
Jamuna Vs Cauvery,	Cauvery won,	8-3
Ganges Vs Krishna,	tie ,	2-2
Jamuna Vs Ganges,	Ganges won,	3-0
Krishna Vs Jamuna,	Krishna won,	10-0
Krishna Vs Cauvery,	Cauvery won,	2-1
Ganges Vs Cauvery,	Cauvery won,	3-1

COLTS

Ganges Vs Krishna,	Ganges won,	1-0
Jamuna Vs Cauvery,	Jamuna won,	3-2
Jamuna Vs Ganges,	Ganges won,	7-1
Krishna Vs Cauvery,	tie ,	0-0
Cauvery Vs Ganges,	Cauvery won,	2-0
Krishna Vs Jamuna,	tie ,	2-2

ATOMS

Krishna Vs Jamuna,	Krishna won,	1-0
Cauvery Vs Ganges,	Ganges won,	2-0
Krishna Vs Ganges,	Ganges won,	2-1
Jamuna Vs Cauvery,	Cauvery won,	3-2
Krishna Vs Cauvery,	Cauvery won,	2-1
Jamuna Vs Ganges,	tie ,	1-1

On the whole Ganges house clinched trophy.

Congraiuations !!

2nd Cauvery

3rd Krishna

4th Jamuna

HOUSE POSITION

	Seniors	Colts	Atoms	Total
Ganges :	6	11	12	29
Cauvery :	13	6	9	28
Krishna :	8	3	5	16
Jamuna :	1	8	2	11

The Championship Trophy Goes To Ganges House

Umesh Shivlani

A STORMY DAY

Seasons move in a set pattern, one season follows another. A storm a day, keeps everyone indoors, just like a bright sunny winter day keeps everyone outdoor. On such a day one can never imagine that there could be a hot dusty day.

One day in June the Capital was caught unaware when a normal day turned into a hot inferno. A fierce gale wind speed touching 105 K.m. lashed the capital. It was a blinding storm and the people on the streets ran for cover (shelter). The vehicles were forced to crawl as visibility was reduced and traffic were stopped by uprooted trees. Many old trees fell down, and large branches of numerous trees came crashing down. The canvas of the autorickshaws were ripped apart and standing scooters fell on their sides. The electric poles were also uprooted and the already battered telephone

system was further hammered. Due to the velocity of the storm people and objects could be seen swaying as if a giants hand was pushing them.

The storm lasted an hour and in its wake there was a power failure, a fall in the temperature and as it is a natural phenomenon that a dust storm is followed by a scanty rainfall.

Anything that disrupts normal life is neither beneficial nor welcomed. Thus dust storms of this kind are a bane in life, and the less seen and experienced the better.

Aminder ingh

ZEAL APPEAL

Krishna House appealed with zeal and gusto against off-side decision in the Juniors Match. After a lot of hullabaloo-the result was negative. Pale faces of

Vikas, Jagjit, Karanjit, Ashish and Digvijay were seen all through the evening. A notice also came out that Ganges retained its win. Keep it up, Krishna (or Ganges) ?

NINE UP & TEN DOWN

The journey was very long,
But at the end, it used to give us song

The gruesome day,
The huge crowd,
The compact boggy,
Used to make us grudge.

But, as the daylight pass,
Into twilight,
And the stars start twinkling,
In the night,
The feeble breeze,
Used to make out tender mind light.

And in the morning,
As the sun comes running,
The golden rays,
Foreshow the days ahead,
The dew, the morning mist,
The foliage of trees,
And the fragrance of the morning air,
Used to make cheer.

Through the dark tunnel,
To come soon to Dehra Dun,
And back again to sweet Welham School.

S. Mukherjee

MONEY-BLACK OR WHITE ?

Allahabad Bank is not pleased at all-for more reasons than one. Recently, Mr. Rawat went to our school Branch of the Allahabad Bank, to withdraw some cash. Very unsuspectingly, he went to a close-by store (whose owner he knew well) and began to purchase items. When the newly-withdrawn cash was

paid, Mr. Rawat got a shock ! The shopkeeper declared the money counterfeit !! God alone knows how the man knew-but sure enough, the money was counterfeit. A dazed Mr. Rawat reported the matter to our Principal. The Bank leniently gave him 'real dough' in exchange, but this experience will be hard to forget !!!

WOODSEATS REPORTING

On Janamashtami we made a real big temple. Our smallest boy Prashant was pandit and gave "Prashad" to every one.

Aviral Singh

There were four crabs and one tortoise in our hostel but two crabs died. One naughty crab got lost. Imagine our surprise when it came crawling out near Ma'am Young's chair after two days, while she was telling us a story at night.

Pranav

On 4th Sept, we went for picnic. There we saw the Jamuna river; we enjoyed very much.

Sachin Bhatia

On 11th Sept. we staged a drama of "Five Budhu" and I was one of them and my name was Kallu.

Rahul Gupta

We saw a puppet show. I liked it the best when the Indian soldier killed the chinese soldier.

Ashish Mathur

Young ma'am told us that we will go for camping. I am very happy because we will sleep on the floor.

Pranit Anann.

THE DAY'S DYING EMBERS

The afternoon sun had spread a mantle of gold over the snowy crests of the swirling river. The myriads of tiny clouds seemed to hold hearts of living flame in their fleecy bosoms. The wavy ribbon of the river was like a giant mirror that reflected a whole gamut of glowing tints, blue and gold and purple, whilst on the winding road the infinitesimal atoms of dust seemed like low lying-clouds of powdered topaz.

The river wound in it's pretty delicate curves looking like a silver serpent beneath the glittering rays of the sun. Long shadows from overhanging trees spread occasional palls right across the road.

Now suddenly the day seemed perfect. The beauty of the blue sky peeping through the tangled foliage of the honey suckle covered trees looked magnificent.

The beautiful birds of the woods and the rippling of their voices matched perfectly with the gentle gurgling of the stream. The golden sunlight seemed to dance and prance along with the wind.

Gradually the shadows grew closer the closer. The bold white rocks glistened queerly in the evening sunlight, as the great golden ball descended from it's heavenly throne and sank into a delicious slumber.

The needs and rushes on the river were the first to sink in the embrace of the shadows, then the big rocks on the river, majestic and unconquered, but yielding, defiant, to the power of night.

And above the crests of the snowy river the waning moon suddenly rent the last clouds that veiled her mystery and flooded the snowy immensities with a shower of silver. Slowly the shades of night yielded to the magic, and the high road glistened like a silvery ribbon winding snakelike towards the heavenly peaks of the mountains.

The heavenly abode was lit and beautifully decorated with thousands of glittering stars. A light wind sprang up and the air was deliciously cool and the moonlight was peaceful and poetic. The leaves of the dark trees began rustling and the rustling seemed like angels singing a soft melody.

As I left this heavenly abode of nature my heart saddened a little. As I walked along the glistening road of silver and under the jewelled sky I felt that the beauty of nature had deeply penetrated my heart, and the sweet memories of this scene would continue to remain in my heart for evermore.

By Gaurav Kampani

STUDYING HARD

The recent E.V.S. Programme has aroused a lot of interest. For a change, teachers were attending

classes and 'Studying hard'. they also made trips in the vans for this purpose. So much for paying attention !

A FRIEND AS RARE AS YOU

When they speak of a friend
who's especially dear,
Whose niceness keeps growing
year after year,
When they speak of a friend
who's the most precious kind
Then the image of you
comes quickly to mind !

What is a friend ?
is it somebody who is
Thoughtful and kind
and honest and true ?
Is it someone who's there
when there is a need ?
Well then, if that's so,
you're a friend, yes, indeed !

I have no caring for great wealth
and fine estates as such,
I yearn not for a chest of jewels
or the fabled Midas touch;
I'm quite content with what I own,
my needs are very few,
I'm rich, indeed, because I've got
a friend as rare as you.

Once in a while a friend comes along
who spreads a ray of cheer,
Whose happy ways and sunny smile
touch all who happen near;
Who's always there in times of stress
to ask : What can I do ?
Who never takes, but only gives.....
And such a friend are you ?

Ravinder Raheja

TEN + ONE + ONE

The class IX is indeed lucky to have a class XI by 1985, and a class XII by 1986, Mr. Kandhari's dynamic

force behind this affair has brought this achievement. Hats off to him !

RIDDLES

1. Loften murmer, but never weep;
Lie in bed, but never sleep;
My mouth is larger then my head,
Inspite of the fact I'm never fed;
I have no feet, yet swiftly run;
The mare falls I get, I move faster on;
(A river).
2. What kind of shoes are made out of banana skins
(slipper)
3. I am something that can run and whistle, but can
neither walk nor talk. What am I ? (Railroad
engine)
4. Why is tennis such a noisy game ?
(Becasue each player raises a racket)
5. I am something that has a head and a tail, but no
body, what am I ?
(A coin)
6. Which is the strongest day of the week ?
(Sunday, because all the other days are weak days)
7. Which can move faster, heat or cold ?
(Heat, because you can catch cold)
8. Where are the largest diamonds in New York city
kept ? (In the baseball fields)
9. When does a boat show affection ?
(When it hugs the shore)
10. What is that grows larger the more you take away
from it ? (A hole)
Workers earn it
Spend thrifts burn it
Bankers lend it
Women spend it
Forgers take it
Taxes take it
Dying leaves it
Heirs receive it
Misers save it
Robbers seize it
What is it ?
(Money).

हास्य का खजाना

एक बार एक शराबी, अपनी धुन में मस्त होकर चला जा रहा था कुछ देर बाद, आकाश में बिजली चमकी और वह नाली में जा गिरा उसके बाद, फिर बिजली चमकी। तंग आकर शराबी ने कहा, 'भगवान ने मुझे पहले नाली में गिराया। ऊपर से फोटो भी खींच ली।'

अक्षय खेरा

एक आदमी ने एक सेठ से पूछा—'तुम्हारे जो रुपये चोरी हुए थे, वे मिल गये ?'

सेठ—'हाँ एक नौकर के पास थे।'

आदमी—'तो तुम भागे-भागे कहाँ जा रहे हो ?'

सेठ—'नौकर को ढूँढने।'

प्रशान्त गुप्ता

पहेली

प्र०—फिर पर एक बाल रखने वाला कौन है ?

उ०—एकबाल सिंह।

जब बाढ़ आई

भारत में बहुत सी बड़ी नदियां हैं। जैसे यमुना, गंगा, गोदावरी रावी इत्यादि। इनका स्वच्छ जल किसानों तथा हमारे लिये लाभदायक होता है। परन्तु जब बाढ़ आती है तो हानिकारक भी हो जाता है। लोगों की जानें चली जाती हैं, मेहनती किसानों के खेत नष्ट हो जाते हैं।

इस प्रकार इस वर्ष, वर्षा ऋतु में गुजरात में किसी नदी में बाढ़ आ गई। कुछ दिनों तक तो ऐसा लगा जैसे साधारण वर्षा हो रही है, परन्तु नौ-दस दिनों के बाद जब वर्षा न रुकी तो नहर इंजीनियरों को शक हो गया कि अवश्य कोई बाढ़ आने वाली है। फिर कुछ दिनों बाद शक सच्चाई में बदल गया। उन्होंने समाचार पत्रों, दूरदर्शन, रेडियो आदि द्वारा यह समाचार घरों-घरों में पहुंचा दिया। सब लोग चिन्तित हो गये। वे अपने आप तथा अपने घर को बचाने के साधन तैयार करने लगे।

नहर इंजीनियरों ने नहर के सारे बैराज खोल दिये। ताकि रुका हुआ सारा पानी पुल को न तोड़ दे। उस समय मैं अपने मामा से मिलने अहमदाबाद गया हुआ था। यह सूचना पाते ही हम भी तैयारियां करने लगे।

पानी पहले तीन फीट की ऊँचाई पर पहुंचा, फिर चार और फिर पाँच। अब चलने फिरने के लिए कोई साधन नहीं था। लोग

डूब गए, घर बह गये परन्तु पानी बढ़ता गया। खाना नहीं था, घरों में पानी भर गया। अब सब लोग अपने घरों की छतों पर बैठ गये। ऊपर से विमान गुजरते परन्तु कोई सहायता नहीं मिलती थी।

दो दिन बाद वचाव दल वाले आये, उन्होंने ऊपर से अनाज फेंका। सब लोग भूख के मारे एक दूसरे से छीन कर खाते। फिर वे लोगों को दस-दस करके ले जाकर सुरक्षित स्थान पर ले गये। कुछ दिनों बाद पानी में जाने के साधन—नावें भी आ गईं। सब लोग नाव में जाने के लिए लड़ने लगे और इसी लड़ाई में कई मर गये।

पूरा गुजरात एक नागर बन गया था। ऐसा लगता था जैसे कि वहाँ कभी कोई शहर ही नहीं था। चारों ओर पानी ही पानी दिखाई देता था। सुरक्षा दल का मुख्य अधिकारी कुछ लोगों को दचाते-दचाते अपनी जान से हाथ धो बैठा था। सुरक्षा दल ने काफी लोगों को बचा लिया परन्तु बहुत से मारे गये। एक-दो हजार लोगों की मृत्यु हो गई।

सुरक्षा दल ने जो हमारे लिए किया उसके लिए हम सब उनके आभारी हैं। सुरक्षा-दल के मुख्य अधिकारी का जब मृत शरीर मिला तो उनकी बहादुरी पर हमारे देश की प्रधानमंत्री ने उन्हें श्रद्धांजलि अर्पित की। मैं अब यही कहूंगा कि यह मेरे जीवन में आने वाली एक बहुत ही भयंकर वाढ़ थी, और ईश्वर करे तो फिर कभी न आए।

यश अग्रवाल

सेवा में,

सम्पादक ऑलिफेन्ट

५, सरकुलर रोड,

देहरादून

श्रीमान निवेदन है कि आप ऑलिफेन्ट पत्रिका में हिन्दी के ज्यादा 'आर्टिकल' छापें। मैं जानता हूँ कि आपको कुछ ज्यादा 'मसाला' नहीं मिल पाता—खेद है। परन्तु आप यदि स्वयं ही कुछ लिख दिया करें तो बहुत मेहरबानी होगी। मुझे आशा है कि 'ऑलिफेन्ट' में कुछ अधिक पृष्ठ हिन्दी में छपेंगे।

मुजीब अहमद

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor	:	Vikram Sawhney
News	:	Arun Khanna
Cultural & Literary		
Activities	:	Satyajit Rao
Hindi	:	Samir Kakar
Cartoonist	:	Rawat
Staff Representative	:	Mrs. I. Kamra