

THE OLIPHANT

No. 83 WELHAM BOYS' NEWS LETTER 15th FEBRUARY 1989

Think about it

Existence of the free press is
useless when the people do
not understand what they read.

Gerald F. Lieberman

Editorial

As another term commences for the students of Welham, the regular readers of the Oliphant are in for a surprise. Gone is their popular myopic, hunchback Editor and in his place comes one who is tall, an unfortunate victim of acne and is well known for his modesty.

The first eye catcher with the beginning of the term is that, as usual, cricket has started with a bang not only among seniors, but also among Juniors. However, it is interesting to know that there are a large number who have developed a sudden passion for basketball. Perhaps the main reason for this mysterious change is that the road beside the courts is frequented very often by a species that most Welhamites really appreciate.

On another front, with many boys studying late night for their exams, teachers are proud to note the sense of responsibility in their otherwise carefree boisterous students. However, even happier than the teachers are the 'chowkidars'. What with a hundred odd boys studying uptil 3 a.m., who can blame them for

being languid?

So much for the school happenings. I would like to warn people who enjoy really well written English, that they will find my debility for refinement rather intolerable. But perhaps others who found the previous highly acclaimed Editorials 'O.H.T.' will give a (silent sigh of relief.

Although recently, the Oliphant has become very popular due to the well written articles of my predecessor, a few still use the Oliphant for nothing more than paper napkins! A request that I would like to make to all Welhamites is to contribute all they can. This is the only way that our magazine can really become something to look forward to. Any complaint or suggestions shall be very appreciated and we would be grateful to those who express their views.

Until then, I leave you to enjoy the rest of the Oliphant as your Editor picks up his Geography book and moves towards the classes....

Saurav Sinha

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

VP : Today we have to study friction. OK, tell me, what keeps a cork in a bottle of wine.

Ritesh : Sir, self-control.

* * * * *

29th Jan, '89

Sandeep : Hey! Its freezing here.

Sumeet : Yeah! They announced it. Mussoorie was snowing in the T.V.

* * * * *

Dinner time. Murmurs galore.

Skoolie : Will you guys shut up. You haven't seen my power.

Debashish (whispers) : All we see you wearing is your Reebok.

* * * * *

JJ : I hope you all have done your holiday homeworks.

Aditya : Sir, let me remind you - it was meant for the duds.

JJ : And how do you describe yourself?? What were your marks last time.

Aditya : Why sir, a 40 and a 56.

JJ : Isn't that bad??

Aditya : Not at all, not at all. It was the fourth highest.

* * * * *

Parag is reciting his debate

Parag : Since time immemorial, law has given woman less power.....

Abhijit : Yeah! because nature has given her enough.

* * * * *

Brutus meet Caesar outside Countdown.

Brutus : How were the burgers??

Caesar : Ate two, Brute.

The Literary Affairs of Welham

My Family is another animal

The human family is a strange thing.

I say this because I sometimes see it as a single entity. That may be the way a certain type of space alien would see it too. Take my family, for example : a modern Indian beast with eight legs and four voices that can't seem to agree to anything. It wakes me up in bed every morning after a lot of grumbling and shifting of aching limbs; that it assembles at a raised rectangular white platform known as a 'dining table' - and performs a ritual in which cornflake packets are crushed, shining white ovoids are dropped on the ground and pieces of bread are reduced to pure carbon in a wonderful 20th century invention called 'toaster'.

No, to write seriously on the subject, I must split the animal into its individual components. The youngest (my sister) spiritlessly allows father to transport her to an institute of learning known as a school. Here she learns 26 different types of squiggle, and almost as many different ways to giggle. Often her work is a combination of the two.

Father then goes on to a butchery complex called a 'hospital'. An eminent E.N.T. surgeon, he examines, prods and mutilates the ears, noses and throats of his patients, then demands an exorbitant fee for the operation (The only other time he is required to deal with pieces of meat is during the family barbecue. In this weekly ceremony, bodies are covered with charcoal stains, meat is burnt to sacrificial ashes and

human flesh is offered to mosquitoes). Father 'works', while mother 'does not work'. She merely irons clothes, cooks dinner, washes the dishes, mops the floor, drives the children home from school etc., etc.

And the adolescent? Some time ago, his parents packed him off to a boarding school in a remote part of a far off country and then dutifully sent him letters in which they explained how much they missed him. The boy feels much the same way. No

mother to nag him; no father to agree with him; no sister to educate (example : I point out of the car window to an area behind a church and say. That's called a graveyard." Sister brightens and says, " Oh, I know.... where all the dead people live")

Then came the day when these thoughts blotted out everything else in the boys mind and he decided to write about it in the school magazine.

Neil Mondal

Happenings

Welham - NOV. 1.11

* Mrs. Rawat will be leaving the School this term.

* Miss Monica Soni has joined school as the Library Teacher of Junior School.

* The foundations of the new resource centre are being dug.

* A new badminton court has been constructed.

* The new staff quarters near

the Kitchen have almost been completed.

* The picture club screened a movie by the name of 'Plain Clothes'.

* There has been a change in Editors. Saurav Sinha has been appointed Editor of the 'Elephant'. The Board and Welhamites congratulate him on this score and wish him a successful tenure as Editor.

ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS

End of term Examination Dec.1988

Name of the boys who have secured 75% or above marks :

CLASS XI (COMMERCE)

56 Ankush Bansal
329 Manpreet Hora
261 Rajeev Lath
405 Neil Mondal

CLASS X A

89 Ashish Shekhar
118 Manu Rajvanshi
241 Raj Kamal Phukan

CLASS X B

408 Sidhartha Goyal

CLASS IX A

330 Gagan Gahlot
183 Rajnish Agarwal

438 Ritesh Khanna

CLASS IX B

83 Piyush Agarwal
122 Sumit Misra
197 Ashish Kumar
284 Shashank Sharan

CLASS VIII A

90 Hitesh Mahajan
323 Rohit Agarwal
432 Sunil Mittal
224 Ranjan Lath

CLASS VIII B

289 Bikash Chaudhary
292 Niladari Ghosh
368 Shekhar Tyagi
421 Anup Kumar
351 Ankur Agarwal

CLASS VII A

478 Amit Shekhar
485 Amit Saraogi
499 Saurabh Narang
434 Sonal Rampal
498 Ashish Debroy

CLASS VII B

138 Gagan Dewan
229 Mohit mehta
132 Aviral Singh
341 Sharat Gupta
416 Pranav Priyadarshi
59 Saurabh Tandon
381 Sachin Karol
214 Udit Raj Singh

CLASS VI A

464 Vijay Bishnoi
506 Rahul Gupta
510 Sanidhya Sindhawani
519 Pranit Anand
524 Saurabh Paliwal
525 Sumit Gupta
528 Rajnish Ranjan
529 Mayank Tiwari

CLASS VI B

551 Sharib Khan
555 Vikas Kumar
696 Nitin Bhanot

LIST OF GOOD REPORT CARDS DECEMBER 1988

PH	CLASS	
PIYUSH GUPTA	XII	225PH
NEIL MONDAL	XI	405PH
K		
ABHAY DHAR JAYAL	VIII B	378K
ANKUR AGARWAL	VIII B	351K
RAJNISH AGARWAL	IX A	183K
RAJ KAMAL PHUKAN	X A	241K
C		
PRANEET ANAND	VI A	519C
SHARIB KHAN	VI B	551C
PIYUSH PANKAJ	VII A	497C
PRANAV PRIYADARSHI	VII B	416C
ASHISH SHEKHAR	X A	89C
SAMIR SINGHAL	X A	386C
J		
MAYANK TIWARI	VI A	529J
RITESH KHANNA	XI B	438J
SUMIT MISHRA	IX B	122J
PIYUSH AGARWAL	IX B	83J
SHASHANK SHARAN	IX B	284J
MANU RAJVANSHI	X A	118J
SIDHARTHA GOYAL	X B	408J
G		
AMIT SARAOGI	VII A	485G
HITESH MAHAJAN	VIII A	90G
NILADRI GHOSH	VIII B	292G
SHEKHAR TYAGI	VIII B	368G
BIKASH CHAUDHURY	VIII B	289G
ANUP KUMAR	VIII B	421G
RAJNISH YADAV	IX B	195G

Brain Teasers

SMOKO

The conductor and three of the instrumentalists who had taken part in a major Beethoven work were cooling off in the dressing room.

The violinist asked Raymond for a light for his cigarette. 'Filthy habit! I have never smoked in my life', said the cellist.

'I gave up smoking last week', said Raymond. 'I used to smoke cigarettes once, but now I

stick to a pipe', said Simon.

'Let's not argue about it', said Quentin, nudging Thomas in ribs. 'After being on my feet right from the beginning of the performance to the end, what I really feel like is a beer.'

So, the pianist, now puffing away happily, led the way to the bar.

What was the number of the Beethoven work they had just been performing?

In the Welham Arena of Sports

Inter house Atheletics Results

400 m -1. Abhijit Roy
2. Gurjot Singh
3. Ranjan Lath

Shot Put -1. Vijay Bishnoi
2. Gurjot Singh
3. Nishant Singh
High Jump -1. Gagan Gehlot
2. Gurjot Singh

	3. Ranjan Lath
Long Jump	-1. Ritesh Khanna
	2. Gagan Gahlot
	3. Abhinav Chaturvedi
4 x 100	-1. Cauvery
	2. Jamuna
	3. Krishna

	Results of Open Events
Marathon :	1. Durgesh Bhatia
	2. Aziz Rawat
	3. Puneet Trehan
1500 mts.:	1. Durgesh Bhatia
	2. Rajeev Lath
	3. Aziz Rawat

५.०.१९८०-११.१०.८०

इन्सान कितना बदल गया

आज का युग पहले से कहीं ज्यादा बदल गया है। कहीं पिछले युग में सब एक-दूसरे की सहायता करते थे, एक-दूसरे से सदा लगाव रखते थे। किन्तु आज के युग में सब घमण्डी बन गए हैं, स्वार्थी बन गए हैं। एक-दूसरे की मदद करने में अपना घाटा समझते हैं। इसी सम्बन्ध में एक घटना स्वयं मेरे सम्मुख घटी है -

वर्षा का मौसम था। घनघोर वर्ष हो रही थी। मैं अपनी बैलगाड़ी में अपनी माँ के साथ गाँव से शहर जा रहा था। मेरी माँ का शरीर बुखार से तप रहा था। गाँव में कोई डाक्टर न होने के कारण मैं उसे ऐसे मौसम में भी शहर लाने को विवश था।

रहते में अचानक मुझे किसी स्त्री के रोने की आवाज़ सुनाई दी। वह आवाज़ बहुत जोर से आ रही थी। मैं अपनी बैलगाड़ी उस तरफ ले गया, जहाँ से आवाज़ आ रही थी। मैंने देखा कि एक बालक बुरी तरह घायल था, और उसके पास बैठी स्त्री जोर-जोर से क्लिप कर रही थी। उसके आस-पास कई लोग सड़े थे। मैंने उनसे स्त्री के रोने का कारण पूछा तो उन्होंने बताया कि उसका बेटा ट्रक के नीचे आकर बुरी तरह घायल हो गया है। तबका अचेत पड़ा था। उस स्त्री के पास उसके शहर

ले जाकर उपचार कराने के लिए एक कौड़ी तक नहीं थी। मैंने उन्हें सलाह दी कि तुम सब मिल कर स्त्री को थोड़े-थोड़े पैसे दें दो, तो उसके पास अपने बेटे का इलाज कराने के लिए काफी पैसे इकट्ठे हो जाएंगे। सब बोले कि वे उस स्त्री को नहीं जानते, तो बेकार उसे पैसा देकर वे अपना घाटा क्यों कराएँ। मैंने देखा कि उनमें इन्सानियत छु कर भी नहीं गई थी। उनके मन में थोड़ा भी दया-भाव नहीं था। फिर मैंने उस बच्चे को अपनी बैलगाड़ी में लिटाया और मैं उन दोनों को हस्पताल ले गया। उसे मैंने अपनी माँ के साथ हस्पताल में दाखिल कर दिया। जल्द ही मेरी माँ और उस बच्चे की दशा सुधर गई। उस बच्चे की माँ ने मुझे बड़े आशीर्वाद दिए और बार-बार धन्यवाद दिया। उस स्त्री की आशीष मेरे लिए अमूल्य निधि थी। मेरी माँ ने भी मुझे मेरे कार्य के लिए सराहा।

मैं सोचता हूँ यदि सब में मानवता का गुहा हो तो आपस में भाईचारा बना रहेगा। सब एक-दूसरे की सहायता करने में जुरा भी पीछे नहीं हटेंगे। मानवता की कमी के कारण ही आज संसार में हिंसा, स्वार्थ पनप रहा है। मैं यही सोचता रहा आज मानव कितना बदल गया है।

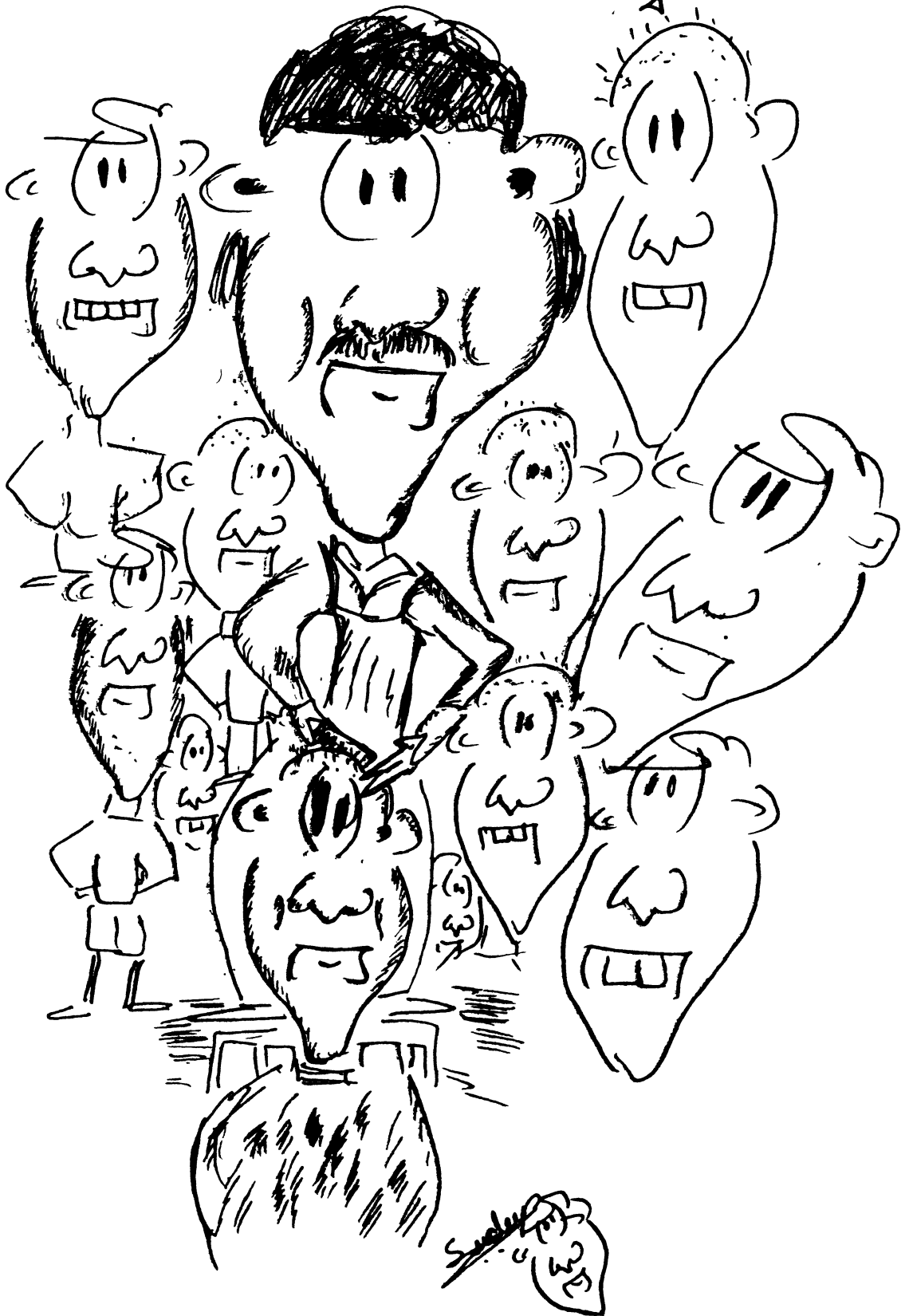
- रंजन लाठ



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