

THE OLIPHANT

No. 88

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

1st May, 1989

THINK ABOUT IT

I have nothing to declare but my
genius
Oscar Wilde, to a US customs officer.

Editorial

P.H..... The mysterious piece of modern art which at first sight reminds one of a jigsaw puzzle. Its inhabitants ranging from responsible prefects to eager eleventhees, awaiting their turn to rule the school. Also the den of the Welham Mafia, always on the lookout for any new trend that may be started.

First it was latch breaking, then grub grabbing. Now with the school administration tightening up, the Mafia decided to go underground for a few days to think of something where getting caught red-handed was not too probable. After a whole week of peace they finally conceived it'OPERATION DARKNESS'.

The execution of the plan is simple. Look for a bulb with its owner not around and SNATCH. Within a period of thirty seconds you can be safely in your own bunk reading the next chapter of 'Living Honestly', thanks to your neighbour's bulb.

As always, the technique soon became a trend and a mandatory skill if one wanted to study after sunset. After an hour of serious studying, one gets up to fetch himself a glass of

water. When he comes back, there is no sign of his bulb ! Many kind-hearted people secretly return the bulb to the rightful owner until they need it again. Others simply keep them in their cupboards so they need not go on the hunt for a while again.

Initially a fair number of people decided they would not succumb to such dacoity and remain without snatching another's bulb. However, gradually they decided that it was only tit for tat. As someone said.. If you can't beat them - join them !

Elsewhere, rehearsals of the joint production are being held with great enthusiasm. Amongst the many boys acting, yours truly is also present and plays the role of an ungrateful, overambitious man.

I have just returned from drinking some water and now find that my bulb is not where it was. However, the erstwhile darkened bunk of Manav is now illuminated by a bright bulb and I have a vague idea where he has obtained it from. You've got three guesses ! Time to go on the hunt...

Yours In The Dark
SAURAV SINHA

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Ed,

It was a sight for sore eyes.
Cheers galore while the inmates,

filled with school - spirit, sat around the field. I have always felt that house-spirit predominated in a Welhamite, but was now convinced that

- there is shcool-spirit, when I saw the school play a match against a rival school.

Yours full of spirit
A Spectator

Dear Editor,

Much to our dismay, the school play has yet to give us the usual privileges. Before the auditions, one always thought that there are two good reasons to join the cast. Firstly - to miss prep, miss S.U.P.W., miss P.T. etc Secondly....one is served with a cup of hot coffee, which usually is a weekly ritual. Hope we are'nt disappointed.

Yours Impatiently
The Boys in the Play

Dear Ed.,

One fine morning I wake up and

find that my calves have become stronger. My thighs resemble those of Jim Thorpe and I've realized lately that I can hold my breath for half a minute longer. I never knew I could change clothes so fast and I've become even faster ever since the new batch came to power. Thanks to their 'rigorous ragda' which has brought about this strange 'evolution'.

Yours flexing-his-muscles
Punishable Delinquent

Ed - I strongly suggest that you change your behaviour as the new team of prefects is determined to see to your body building personally, so stop the mischief!

Sonaal Rampal
VIII-A 437
Ganga.

The Literary Affairs of Welham

MY JOURNEY

April 14, 1992 I was a pilot flying for the U.S. Air Force. World war III had brought terror to every nation, especially our's. That day we were under attack from the Soviets and were patrolling to check for any enemy aircraft. Our formation consisted of 4 F-20's, the world's most sophisticated warplanes. Suddenly we were under cover by the Soviet MIG. After a few minutes of peace manouvring my U.H.F. radio crackled to life and a hoarse voice came over : "Rebel Aircraft. Request you to land otherwise we will open fire please acknowledge. Over". I could not answer as the words stuck in my throat. Again it spoke "Rebel aircraft. This is your last chance. Acknowledge. Over". This time I swerved away and increased speed. Then I sighted a needle shaped fireball detach from a MIG's tip and close in on me. Sweat ran down my forehead and my gloves grew wet. I pulled up both my controls with full power and the plane went up with ever increasing speed. In a quarter of an hour I felt the aircraft shudder and it signified that I had crossed the ceiling and at an excessive speed of Mach 4.53. Unfortunately, I was now in Soviet airspace and would soon be shot down. My screen registered 9 more migs and 3 Milochevs (the newest Soviet aircraft). My altitude and speed sticks were extented to the maximum

and vibrating . Suddenly all controls went off and only one light was on. It read "Impact time 3.00 min. Eject". I was seated alone in this dealhtrap. "2.00 min". I flicked all the switches on and off but in vain. Then the time read " 30 secs. Danger". Suddenly I remembered the words of our lieutenant "When all systems fail and death is near pull out cover and press. the tri-load button." With all my force I pulled out the cover and pushed the button. Nothing happened. Then almost as if by a miracle the controls came on and the plane lost height gently, at reduced speed. My "ground scanner" indicated a deserted heath big enough to let me land. I brought the plane into land. As the wheels touched the ground the undercarriage lost balance, damaging the nose wheel till it skidded onto a small path nearly. I pulled off the canopy hurriedly and choked to prevent the vomit filling into my face mask. Fresh air filled my nostrils and I lay on the ground rearly for an hour in exhaustion. Then after covering my craft with leaves and laying the camou flage net over it I made to a tamm house nearby. Astonishingly, even a small hut looked like a new frontier. As I approached the front door a man with a large head grected me. I asked him to show me to the nearest airport. Anxiously he asked me for the flight I wished to take and on what day it was scheduled. I replied, "I wish to take the first flight to America before the 20th of

April 1993. Most unbelievably the answer came " I'm afraid, young man, you missed your flight 20 years ago".

Sonaal Rampal

DAVID'S ADVENTURE

David was a young boy of about ten. His father was a police inspector.

One day his parents had gone out for some work and he was all alone at home. Suddenly he heard the doorbell. Thinking they were his parents he opened the door. Immediately two men sprang onto David before he could say a word. They put him in the car and dashed away.

After some time they stopped near a large house which was away from the city.

They took David inside the house, to their boss. He thought for a while then the boss ordered his men to lock the boy in a room.

They took the boy inside a room and locked him there. There he was all alone in that stuffy place.

And so days went by. One day he came across a little iron ornament on the window sill. Now David was, excited like anything. He sprang onto the ornament and quickly opened the door. He rushed out of the house before anyone could see him.

He entered a dense forest. He walked on for a long time. Then he stopped near a tree to rest. Then a woman came up to David and took David to her house.

David lived with the woman for some days. He enjoyed a lot. One day he asked the woman the way to his city. Now, luckily the woman knew the way and so she showed it to David.

David's parents were very sad for they had missed their son for so many days. They were waiting for David to return. They were overjoyed to see their son back home. David told his parents how he had been kidnapped and the story of the kind woman. His father smiled and then took David inside the house.

Siddharth Aggarwal
V A

OUR MID-TERM CAMP

It was a warm morning when we left for Dhanaulti, a place high up in the Garhwal mountains for our Mid - Term break. At first the journey was quite exciting but as we started going up, I began to feel giddy and, finally, I went off to sleep. When I woke up, half an hour later the bus was shaking violently because there were many rocks on the road. Lots of boys started feeling sick and were glad when the bus stopped at a point where we saw some beautiful scenery. Soon after we reached Dhanaulti and I was very glad that the journey had ended. I was so tired I immediately sank into a chair ! On the following day we started the camp with trekking. We enjoyed exploring the woods, where we found lots of things left by careless tourists. When we returned, we had a hearty dinner, settled our beds for the night. I gave my two blankets away and went to sleep with a thick mig. Very soon, I realised my mistake. The night was so cold that I had to put my whole body inside to get warmth.

Most of us awoke very early the next morning, because we were frozen inside our blankets. Very soon we were on our way to Sarkunda Devi, a very beautiful temple on top of a hill. When we reached the top of the hill I looked up and saw the temple on top. From below, it looked as if it was very near but when we started climbing the hill, there were so many twists and turns, that I stopped to rest at least 20 times. It took me about half an hour to reach the top and when I finally did, I was most relieved ! We spent half an hour at the temple and then we came down and climbed into the bus. When we reached the rest-house we were all invited for lunch at Dhanaulti's only hotel. At Hotel Dhanaulti Breeze we had a very delicious lunch and then went for a trek. On our return, we played for some time, had a good dinner and went to sleep. This time I was wiser and took my two blankets back. This time I it was not so cold !

The next morning we went for a long trek before breakfast and, after breakfast we went down to the river to bathe. The journey down was as tiring as the journey to the top of the hill. When I reached the river I was shocked because the water was so cold that I

could not even paddle in it ! So after sitting near the river for half an hour I started climbing up to reach the rest-house quickly and it was so tiring, that I was out of breath when I reached the top. After lunch we had a long rest Maam said that if we were quiet and rested she would show us a movie but unfortunately we were too noisy and our movie was cut! Anyway we played for a while, had our tea and

went for a long walk till dinner time. After that we went to sleep.

The next day we packed our things because we had to come back to school. Before leaving, we saw Mahabharatta at the hotel.

The journey was very lovely and I was glad to be back at school. I really enjoyed the trip very much.

WELHAM NOW!!

* The play 'A Shakespearian Masquerade' is being directed by Miss Maya Yadav. It is a joint production between Welham Boy's and Welham Girls' High School.

* Lockers have been constructed in Krishna House.

* The Inter House English Elocution competition results are as follows:-

Inter House	
Division A	Division B
1. Gautam Punj	1. Ashish Debroy
2. Saurav Sinha	2. Aviral Singh
3. Samavendra Rautela	3. Nitin Bharat

* The Interschool English elocution was also held. The participants were from Welham Girls, Cambrian Hall, St. Joseph's Academy, Doon School and Welham Boys' School. The results were as follows:

Division A
1. Saurav Sinha
2. Ishan Seth
3. Harsha Singhee

Division B
1. Udayan Goel
2. Amrita Chopra
3. Ashish Debroy

Discovery

IF YOU GET A CHANCE TO DO PHYSICAL LABOUR, GRAB IT!

The caption may hint that this article is an extract from some monologue on self-confidence, but believe me it's a rendezvous with someone who has lived where we are today. Yes, Mr. Vivek Chopra - an ex-Welhammite who stayed at Welham from 1966 to 1969, and then joined the 'School across the Bindal-bridge.' I know some of you must have lost interest after knowing this fact - but don't worry - he himself says that he is closer to Welham because it is here that he spent what he calls his 'farming period'.

Many of the things he told me, turned out to be startling revelations. Do any one of you know what the road to the oft-visited 'Budhdhia's shop' is called? Well, its Welham Road. Thanks to Mr. Chopra. I hesitate to write this next bit, for the simple reason that it's going to make you turn green with envy. Mr. Chopra was a very lucky boy; at school they were shown a movie every Friday

and the next day's P.T. was cancelled. Also, they were allowed to skip the first class - for you know the kids didn't get enough sleep'.

He first stayed in New Ground - (N.G.). He thinks it quite funny that the hostel is no more on the ground floor. Classes then had names - Upper Transition, Lower Transition, Lower Remove, etc. The stage in front of the dining - hall, which has now been moved, was previously the place where they had a wrestling pit.

Remembering his childhood, he says that once he succeeded in doing what I myself have been unable to do. They didn't have a fortnightly newsletter then, the school magazine came out once a term. He was asked to write an article by someone called Ms. Harjit Lali. So, the news spread like wild fire among his classmates. It was then a question of dignity. If the article was rejected it would obviously let him down, but then come to think of it - a Welhamite's brain works faster than the whole gang of PCL and Zx Spectrum computers. Our

friend hit the target, for the topic was 'My Favourite Teacher' and he made it a point to praise the teacher and not merely appreciate her. I was disappointed, for I myself had planned a strategy similar to this and landed with a mere 23 out of 40.

They had once performed that experiment - which is lighter water or oil? Our infant scientist tried something more complex. Which is lighter - feredol or shampoo or oil of benedryl ? The substances were collected. the mixture was made and when the experiment was carried out - the scientist was caught by the house-master. Says his mother 'He always loved working with his hands' but she didn't know that the boy's interest would become his profession.As he loves to work with his fingers he is now a service - engineer in Queens - New York. His only message to the community is

If you get a chance to do physical labour, grab it.'

Shashank Sharan

A REPORT FROM THE COMMERCE SOCIETY

The Commerce Society arranged for a talk with the distinguished Chartered Accountant Mr. Dinesh Gupta.

It was held on the 9th April, in the Auditorium. The boys of classes XI & XII were invited.

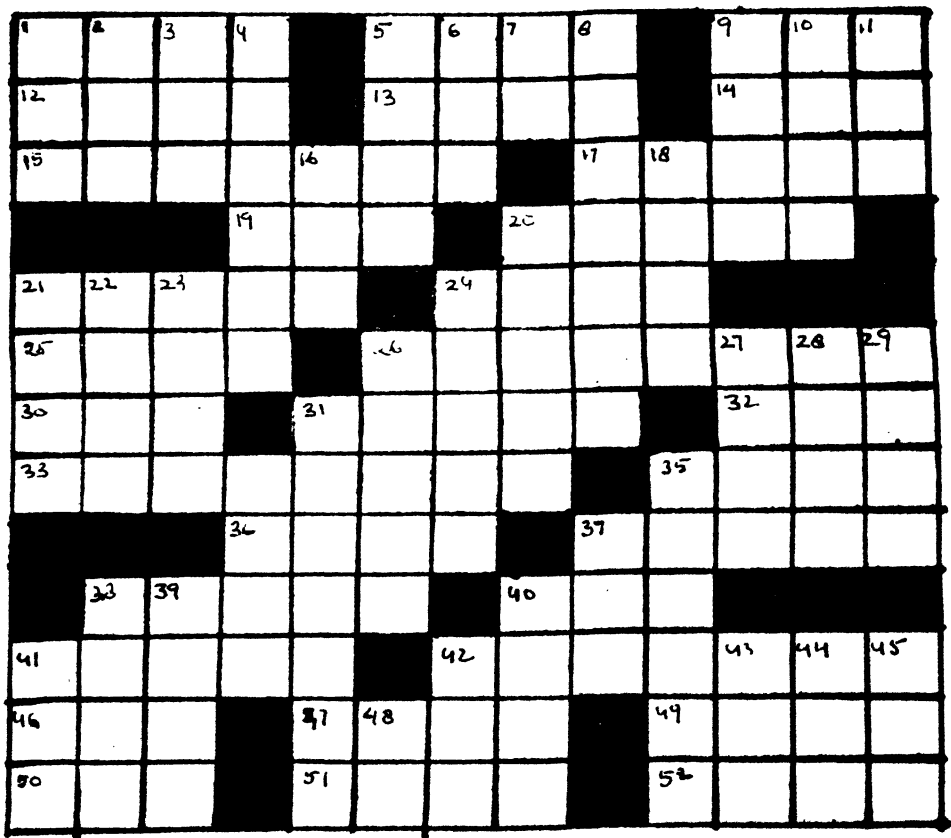
He gave us a detailed idea of the fields open to Commerce students. He told us about the courses for Chartered Accountancy (C.A.), Master of Business Administration (M.B.A.) and Indian Cost & Works Accountancy (I.C..A.), and the institutions in the country that offer these courses.

He cleared our doubts about black money, and elaborated on the reasons for its production.

His lecture was espically informative for the commerce students of class XI because they found out, whether their choice of subjects is suitable for the career they have in mind.

Manpreet Singh
Secretary
Commerce Society

Brain Teasers



ACROSS

1. Snake's sound
56 Let fall
98 Sheep's bleat
12 Of the ear
13 Demolish
14 Three-toed sloths
15 Noble man
17 Dens
19 Floor covering
20 Sacred scriptures
21 Broaden
24 Confront
25 In the same place (L.abbr.)
26 Heaven
30 Fixed charge
31 Ascended
32 Spring month
33 Takes out
35 Large bundle
36 Boats like Noah's
37 Mentioned
38 Seizes
40 Make offspring
41 Tropical berry
42 Native of Iowa
46 Everyone
47 Commune in Spain
49 Mild oath
50 Ottoman official
51 Armoured vehicle
52 Stout cord.

DOWN

1 Mischief

2 Thus (L.)
3 ----Walter Raleigh
4 Made a point
5 Sediment
6 Cat's prey
7 Ounce (abbr.)
8 Large - billed bird
9 Security bond
10 River in England
11 Beast of burden
16 Convent woman
18 Snoozing
20 Reveals
21 Married woman
22 Wild mountain goat
23 Eating plan
24 Abstains from food
26 Selects
27 Muslim leader
28 Auction, e.g.
29 Watched sharply
30 Cheese dish
34 Garden tool
35 Financial worker
37 The present time
38 Large bulrush
39 Competently
40 Submerged
41 Rude fellow
42 Vandal
43 Self-esteem
44 Snappish bark
45 City in Nigeria
48 Egyptain deity

In the Welham Arena of Sports

The last two matches of the cricket season have been classic examples of the fight back.

In the first match after the mid-rain break Welham took on Modern School, Mussoorie. Put into bat, we lost an early wicket as Lamba fell cheaply for 7 runs. Mohinder and Avinash took instant control of the situation putting up 40 runs before Mohinder was out for an aggressive 26. While Avinash held one end, wickets kept tumbling at the other and soon Welham was reeling at 84 for 8. Rahul and Yogeshwar salvaged some prestige for the home team by taking the total to 115. The visitors started off on a bad note crumbling before the fiery pace of Avinash who uprooted four wickets in quick succession. But the visiting captain playing an elegant knock enabled his team to win a two wicket victory.

W.B.S	Modern School, Mussoorie
115 all out	116 for 8

In the next match Welham played the Pilibhit XI. Winning the toss, Avinash selected to bat on a hard wicket as the heavy roller had just been used in the morning. Once again Welham was off to a poor start with its middle order batsman failing to create an impression on the experienced Pilibhit bowlers. Avinash stuck around for a defiant 15 before he fell leg before to a ball which was kept unusually low. Despite a fight back in the later stages of the game the home team was bundled out for a mere 110. Devesh Singh exhibiting some fine, cricket scored an impressive 22. The match seemed for from over as the visitors had a very experienced side, but Avinash Kumar had different views. He took full advantage of the wicket, which had cracked by now and had become a fast bowler's paradise soon the visitors found themselves in a soup, dangling at 33 for 6 with Avinash ripping through the cream of their batting, claiming 5 wickets in the process. The post lunch session

proved fatal for the home team as Keshav and V.N. Chandra (an ex-Welhamite of the '39 batch) in a heroic seventh wicket stand put up 72 runs before falling to Gagan and Avinash respectively. The rest was but a formality. Pilibhit wrapped up a well-contested match by 2 wicket. So experience scored over raw taler

W.B.S.	Pilibhit XI
110 all out	113 for 8
(Devehs-22,	(Keshav-53,
Avinash-15)	N.Chandra-23
	Avinash 6 for 19

The Basket-ball match with Modern School proved a bitter experience with the visitors unsportingly walking out after a heated verbal exchange.

The first match of the hockey season was played against GNA. Though still not fully in practice Welham trounced the visitors 3-1. The forwards showing tremendous co-ordination, especially Mohinder Bedi in a superlative effort, sounded the board twice. Anurag Kumar chipped in with the third goal.

W.B.S.	G.N.A.
3	1

Then came the acid test of the team as we took on our arch rivals The Doon School. Welham suffered a humiliating defeat losing to the spirited Doscos 4 - 1, Bedi scoring our only goal.

W.B.S.	Doon School
1	4.

The demoralised Welhamites played Colonel Brown School on their ground. We scored early in the game through Bedi. Our happiness was short - lived as they equalized through a penalty stroke. At the breather the two teams were locked 1-1. Soon after the lemon break the opponents went ahead with a splendid field goal. In the dying moments of the game Bedi equalized and the match ended in a 2-all draw.

W.B.S.	C.B.S.
2	2

We had an exhibition match with the ONGC team which consisted of 1 international and 4 national level players. This team is coached by

Mr. Hardayal Singh, a former Indian Hockey Coach and an Olympian too. There was a superb display of stickwork and talent by the opposition. Encouraged by an early penalty stroke goal through Bedi we were on the move right from the word go. But soon we fell prey to the impeccable combination and stick work of their team. With a couple of solo performances they banged in 6 magnificent field goals. Though all our team's moves were rendered futile by their backs, it was a real pleasure to watch the opponents make their moves. The visitors pocketed the match 6-1 in their favour.

W.B.S	ONGC
1	6

The following boys are being awarded the colours for various sports in the year 1988-89.

CRICKET	ATHLETICS
---------	-----------

Manvendra Salkalan	Ashish Goswami
Sanjeev Sehgal	Sanjeev Sehgal
Sandeep Singhal	Devraj Singh
Avinash Kumar	Samarendra Routela
Mohinder Bedi	
Vikrant Lamba	

HOCKEY	BADMINTON
--------	-----------

Rohit Jain	Tarunendra Singh
Sanjeev Sehgal	Manvendra Salkalan
Ashish Goswami	Sandeep Singhal
Mimanshu Kapoor	
Yogeshwar Singh	
Mohinder Bedi	

FOOTBALL	TABLE TANNIS
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Vishal Mohan	Himanshu Kapoor
Sanjeev Sehgal	Manvendra Salkalan
Rohit Jain	
Ashish Goswami	
Sanjeev Shah	
Divesh Rana	
Mohinder Bedi	
Yogeshwar Singh	

BASKETBALL

Sanjeev Sehgal
Manjul Sharma

Mohit Saigal
Mohinder Bedi
Pavan Thakran
Durgesh Bhatia

Avinash Kumar

THE MINUTES OF THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING

1. Varun Bhaskar proposed that pocket money be increased as prices of commodities in the White Elephant have gone up. The Chairman said that this would be looked into, and if need be, the pocket money would be increased.

2. Nitin Bhanot proposed that Piano lessons be started. This is not because there is no pianist in town.

3. Harinder Mann proposed that the school buy better quality badminton racquets. The Chairman said that this would be done and also that all the substandard racquets would be returned to the supplier.

4. Gaurav Singhal proposed that class VIII be allowed to go to town on holidays unescorted. The Chairman rejected this proposal.

5. Mrs. Deshpande proposed that the walls of dining hall be white washed. She also said that the dining walls of the dining hall were painted once a year but if required it will be done again. The cleanliness of the cutlery too, would be looked into.

6. Vikrant Lamba proposed that there be seven periods a day and Saturday

should be a holiday. The Chairman said that having seven periods a day is not feasible and also that it gets too monotonous. Also Saturday would not be used effectively, therefore, it would be a waste of time.

7. Mr. R. Jayal proposed that Minutes of the School Committee meeting be printed in the Oliphant - as is being done.

8. Parth Arora proposed that boxing be started - but a coach is not easy to find.

9. Rahul Singh proposed that the old Rover either be repaired or disposed of. The Chairman said that it should be repaired by the Motor Mechanics squad. It should be running by the end of the year, but if not, it will be sold.

Any Other Business :
Telephone Timings :

The various House Committees are to decide their own timings.

The Triveni building telephone can only receive calls and if the facility is misused, the telephone will be removed.

Mohinder Bedi
Secretary

ANSWERS TO THE LAST EDITION'S BRAIN TEASER

From (1) and (2) no letter can be 0, 5 or 7. The product for each row, then, is a multiple of 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8 and 9. So the smallest possible product is 8×9 or 72 and the product is a multiple of 72. But the product cannot be any of 72×2 , 72×3 etc. because it is not possible to get a product larger than 72 three times. So the product is 72. then:

$$\begin{aligned} 72 &= 1 \times 8 \times 9 = 2 \times 36 \\ &= 2 \times 4 \times 9 = 3 \times 24 \\ &= 3 \times 4 \times 6 \end{aligned}$$

Because 4 and 9 are used twice (see boxed products), B or E is 4 and the other is 9 as G is 2.

A possible arrangement of digits is:

6	8
4	2 9
3	1

EDITORIAL BOARD

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