

# THE OLIPHANT

NO. 95

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

15th February 1990

## THINK ABOUT IT

A pessimist is a man who both wears suspenders and a belt at the same time.

- Mariangela Mellato

## Editorial



With the advent of each new term at Welham, numerous changes are noticed both in the atmosphere of the school, and its inhabitants. The autumn term is usually symbolic of the Founder's Day and soccer. The spring term on the other hand holds in itself the excitement of entering a new class, or of having a nice time after their board exams are over.

the bell rings whereas the rest of the school is still running around. The reason for this drastic change in the erstwhile boisterous lot is quite obvious .... This is the term referred to by as 'The scoping Term'.

So, every eleventh class boy suddenly becomes the epitome of manners and etiquette from his previous reputation of an un gentlemanly rogue. Seniors are respected, juniors treated with compassion (an occasional threat can do wonders) and contemporaries consulted when in need for advice.

Elsewhere, the two board exams (ISC & ICSE) are about to begin in a fortnight so many can be seen studying hard (or posing to do so). But the nervousness and tension can be seen in their behaviour (out of sheer terror of the exams, they sleep great hours each night).

The eleventhees' seem to find the initial month quite tedious. Waiting excitedly for the day when they shall enter the senior most class, they also have to exercise strict discipline. This includes being well dressed, not creating a racquet and being punctual. As an observant prefect recently commented, the eleventh class gets in line the moment

Yours truly is in the period between the two exams dreading his turn. Time flies and so I must return to Resnik and halliday. I leave you to the Oliphant

Yours truly  
Saurav Sinha

## THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

a) Hanut to a grape seller "How much for a dozen?!"

b) Parth, to Trehan, "Which is your latest crack?"

Trehan, "The one next to my bunk"

c) Doc - "What has happened to you child?"

Junior, "A mosquito bote me here sir!"

d) Anurag "What is Vijaywada famous for"

Debashish "For its famous vadas!"

e) Mohit Saigal to Anand Matta  
"What do you know of art? Name one well known artist"

Anand Matta taking offence "You

think I don't know anything. I know all about that chap Monte Carlo!"

f) Mohinder Bedi = "Hanut how tall are you?"

Hanut "5ft 12 inch"

## *The Literary Affairs of Welham*

### **'MONEY CAN BUY HAPPINESS'**

I am walking across the sands of Juhu Beach, Bombay. My name is Finn, Fanatic Finn. I count my age with the sorrows I have received, and I measure the advance of mankind by the increase in poverty. I am now sitting next to a toy shop where I see a mother buying a toy for her kid. A girl, wearing clothes that inflict a blow upon her prudery, comes up to her and asks for a rupee that could feed her for another couple of days. The mother refuses, the girl weeps and the shopkeeper chases the girl away. The toy is bought but only seconds later, the boy breaks it! I say to myself, "Move on Finn."

The joy in destruction is more than that in satisfying hunger. you say money cannot buy happiness? You are a fool. Ask me, Finn, Fanatic Finn, far I have walked and observed more than you. That girl did not beg, she only asked for what, for humane reasons, should have been hers. Ask her about the happiness money would bring to her and the eight sisters she has who are living portrayes of death. Ask her about the nights she has slept, trying to divert her mind from her stomach, which craved for a grain of food. Go out there and ask her.

Those who say money cannot buy happiness are those who can pour champagne their cornflakes. These people do not enjoy the light of a chandelier, they only enjoy the light the moment when, on breaking the chandelier, they know they can afford another.

Ask me, Finn, Fanatic Finn! I do not remember my mother, she died when I was born. People say no one knew who my father was. I remember childhood by the amount I have stolen. Yes, that what poverty can do to you. It can make you lose the morals that the rich boast off. You think money brought me no joy? How do you think I am alive

today? Do you expect me to have fed on the garbage you rich people throw? No! I am not as unfortunate as some of my poor friends are. I have an ally, a very important one; Money. Money bought the roof over my head and the carpet below my feet. Money gave me the plate and the food. The same friend gave me some water to wash myself daily and the same friend gave me the cake of soap. Ask me, Finn; Fanatic Finn! I have been through it.

Rita wants to wear dresses from Paris, designed by Christian Dior. She cannot! No, she is not poor. She is in the middle class and get yet she cannot. Surely you cannot say money only aids the poor to feel happy. Do not lie! Do not tell me that wearing better clothes is not a mode of happiness. Today, it is.

Arun wanted to make life more meaningful, so he decided to get educated. Education brings dexterity, he said. But with the four rupees that his father left him, no one even taught him simple algebra. Where were your 'happiness factors' the, when Arun needed you? What was it he needed?

The lack of finana not only hampers the life of a poor man, it sweeps nations. Ethopia does not have the fecund land to grow food for its millions. At least if it had money, it could feed its people. Ask the victims of famine of the importance of money! Ask me Finn, Fanatic Finn!

A farmer tells the time by the amount of land he has ploughed. Money could get him a watch. A boy walks ten miles to school everyday. Money could get him a bicycle. Sheena wants her hair styled like Kim Bassinger's. Money can help her out. An intellectual has views, prisoners in his brain. Money can get him the pen and the poper to express himself. Yes, ask me, Finn!

The rich ones, who feel tha

money is not the path to happiness should oblige the poor by sharing their money. No? Why? I thought they did not need the money. You did not see it my way? How could you? You are not Finn, Fanatic Finn, victim of all experiences, who never saw his mother and never knew his father. The only father for whom is and will always be, money. Yes, money can buy happiness. Ask me, Fino, now you can ask the poor. Go out there and find out.

### A GHOST ?

It happened during a routine flight check, one day. We were up in the air when the computer jammed and I lost control over the helicopter. Instead of losing attitude, the craft veered away to the left. All at once the weapon system engaged and the target was a remote controlled drone. After downing the unmanned aircraft, the helicopter responded to my actions.

The second time was worse. Athos and myself were returning after flying Dr. Burtoa to the west of Alaska. The front guns engaged automatically and refused to disengage. Despite the efforts of Athos the computer did not alter its new course. The helicopter, once again, was flying off its own accord. Now the target was a twin-engined Eskera. I tried frantically at the joystick and pedals but to no avail. The small craft before us, headed for the ground with a burning tail. By now the computer had played up a recorded message. "I am Charles Kersey. This is my last will and testament. This highly modified helicopter is programmed to self-destruct, if at present it does not receive a code from me".

Once on the ground, Athos and myself unarmed the flying machine immediately. This was one way we could prevent any unnecessary damages. Next, we had a friend of ours look up the computers in the helicopter. Karel was an expert in the field of computers and was the only one who could help. Athos was against informing Mr. Dylan, our boss, of the malfunction in the helicopter systems. After all, it was our responsibility and we just might be to blame.

Athos and myself are the sole caretakers of the helicopter. I live out of town, in the country. We're

using a shed as a hangar. This ensures nobody has seen the craft on the ground except for its builders, Karel, Athos and me

Karel spent nights altogether working as the computers but she did not get very far. Everytime the systems played up the same message - "I am Charles Kersey. This is my last will and testament. This highly modified helicopter is programmed to self-destruct if it does not receive a code from me. If I fail, I must presume I am in prison or dead." Finally, Karel gave up. She did admit that Kersey was a genius. Irritated and disgusted at our failure, all I would say was that I considered him a twisted genius.

Now what are we to do with a bat in our systems. We have a Ghost helicopter on our hards.

### BLIND DATE

My heart was pounding. I was nervous, very nervous. Wearing my best attire I still did not think I was appropriately dressed. I reached the door and instead of ringing the bell I banged hard. Nervousness, I thought, quite natural. It was immediately answered to by one of the best things on earth I had ever seen. A blind date, I thought, could not be this good.

I meekly asked for Divya. All I heard was "yes". I looked up and said "You are her ? "Yes". I was stunned, glued to the spot where I was standing. Never till now had I seen such a beautiful piece of art before in my life. God, I thought, you sure are generous.

Well, we both left. I had come in my BMW. In no time we had reached our destination, "Annabells", the best Disco theque in town. There was a special show on tonight because it was the 31st of December. Till now, we had not spoken to each other much. I asked her for a dance and she accepted. The floor was jampacked but somehow we found some place. Right now, the music was fast and we were twisting and turning. All of a sudden, the music turned slow and everyone started waltzing. I was not sure whether she wanted to waltz ? "Do you want to waltz ? Again to my surprise I got a go ahead signal. For a moment, I

hesitated, not knowing how to put my hands around her waist. I somehow managed to put them in the right place. I had the best feeling I ever had in my life !!! She put her hand on my shoulder and cut my other hand there was a sudden awkward silence between the two of us. I was slightly nervous on being so close to a girl !!!! Well, we started dancing. Soon we were jiving, then twisting again. After a while I look her aside. I was tired, exhausted and just wanted to sit down and have a drink. We sat down and talked for a little while. She told me about herself, where she studied, where she actually lived, about her parents and her life.

Before I realised it we were dancing again. Till now I had not looked at her carefully. She had long hair which were fluffy, her eyes were like the stars, always twinkling. Her smile could have won over a kingdom. Her skin was like milk. She had sky blue jeans on with a flouroscent orange sweater with sneakers on her feet. Her hands were as soft as a sponge, fragile and looked as if she had done no work with them before. Her lips looked soft and good.

Finally it was all over. We left the floor, the disco theque, the hotel. I dropped her off at her house. (Oh Boy' I thought, I had the time of my life). I still dream of that day. I wish it could come back. Oh, just the touch of her hands had made the world spin around me.

V.Sood

### WORTH

She died seventy seven seconds after she heard of her son's death. Seven had always been her sons lucky number!

He was arrested two hours after his wifes death. he was not scared. He never feared death. Right then, he only wanted to avoid any. form of pretexts and learn the true reasons for his sons death.

Particube had just celebrated his seventh birthday, seven days ago, when he was kidnapped by members of the S.N.L.F. (Seventh Native Liberation Front)! Seven had always been his lucky number. Later in the day, he discovered that one of the business tycoons son was also with him. They

were informed that they had a week to live, unless a ransom of \$ 1 million each, be paid.

A week! Seven days! Surely his luck would not let him down. But a million dollars for his family ... Even if his mother grew a moustache, they would never have that much money. The tycoon's son was never worried. A million dollars for his father was like having another grand party. A million in seven days. Ones and zeroes against his lucky seven.

The tycoon's son left after an hour of his arrival. A million 'bucks' had been paid! The next few days Particube saw four more kidnapped hostages be released. Four million! Where was his million? Would he be released? He never was set free ...

Particube's father was arrested hours after the kidnappers had released the news of his childs death. He had stormed into the mayors office and asked him why the government had not assissted him in paying the ransom.

MAYOR : 'Those who got their sons back had something which you lack. They never had to worry 'cause they had the power of money'

FATHER : 'Those who got their sons back have always lived hale and hearty It is us, the poor; who pay the tax while the corrupt ones party. We travel in buses without any seats ...

MAYOR : 'So why can't you use your feet? Your needs deserve no attention misery for the poor is old convention What are you? To have your kid educated, you choke your veins. While my son tears books to fly paper planes Your birth is so low ...

FATHER : 'Yes feed on the seeds, we farmers sow. What,time is this, where we are not judged by deed.

But by caste, colour, birth and creed you don't know our pains.

You've had car, yacht, sun, sand and watch

While my son cried for mothers milk You craved for 'very old scotch' You don't know what its like to loose a child

Anybody is bound to go wild while you and your mistress slept, my son and my

wife died You dog, we are all men  
arn't we ...

MAYOR : 'What do you find it hard to  
see there is a big difference between  
you and me.  
In this city. I hold both lock ad key  
I run everything  
Hotel, Shop, Cinema and sale  
So why can't I treat you like goods on  
retail  
You will have to say I run fast even  
though I may run like a snail If  
things exist here, its because I want  
them to last ...

FATHER : 'You have been a tyrant in  
the past  
MAYOR : "A tyrant! If I am a tenner  
thats two fives in the wrong place,  
Now listen to me rat face you'd better  
get out, and do it in a haste.  
Before my guards squash you to paste  
FATHERS "Go ahead, call your guards  
(Those dogs of yours controlled by  
your leash)  
But before their bullets put me to  
ease  
Define to me, my WORTH, please ..."  
A.V.

# Welham Now !!

1. Boxing has been introduced

2. Mr. Hannah married Miss Lakshmi

3. Some boys went to RIMC for a flute recital
4. Ms Maureen Torris got married during the vacation

5. We welcome Mrs. S.Woodward to our community. She is teaching classes IV and V.

## Brain Teasers

~~The Doctor and the Lawyer~~  
~~One of Mr. Horton, his wife, their son, and Mr. Horton's mother is a doctor and another is a lawyer.~~  

1. If the doctor is younger than the lawyer, then the doctor and the lawyer are not blood relatives

2. If the doctor is a woman then the doctor and the lawyer are blood relatives.

3. If the lawyer is a man, then the doctor is a man whose occupations do you know?

Solution Scheme

Make a chart for yourself as follows.

Doctor

Lawyer


Write 'Mr. Horton,' 'wife', 'son' or 'mother' in each box in as many ways as possible

- Crossing of any unused boxes - so that no condition is contradicted.

## LAMPOON

Should I.C.S.E.'s be postponed or not

\* I think it would be the greatest thing on earth if I.C.S.E.'s were postponed. I could really use the extra time for preparation.  
Varun Narayan Bhaskar

\* Under no circumstances should I.C.S.E.'s be postponed. I'm just waiting to strike a very high grade.  
S.Swarup

\* I'm okay since it doesn't affect me either way.  
R.Khanna

\* If the exams are postponed I'm reeally going to freakout on the fete and not even my I.C.S.E. can stop me.  
K.C.

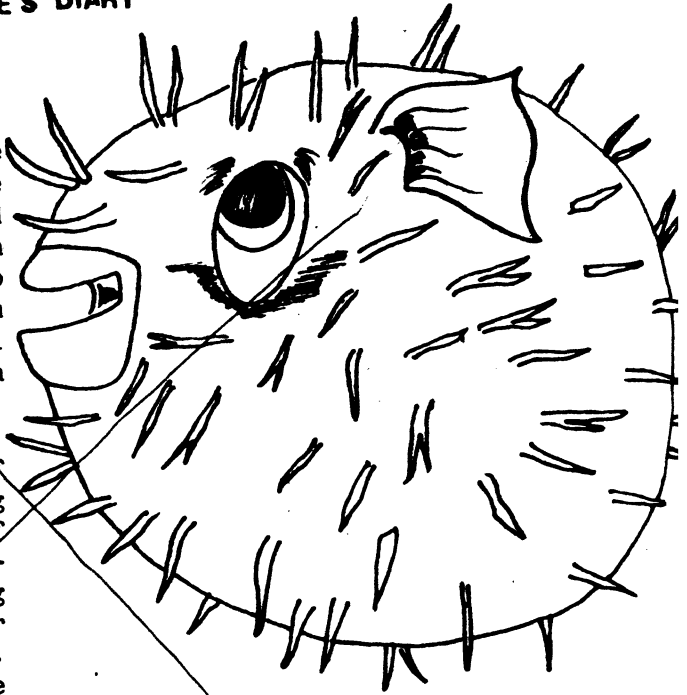
\* I want my exams to get over real fast because there is no way I'm going to sacrifice my marks for a bunch of silly marks.  
Shailinder Sharma

In my opinion the board exams should be done with as soon as possible since it causes great tensi on in the minds of all concerned.

## POISONOUS PUFFERS

A remarkable group of animals are the pufferfish which include Porcupine fish and the fish cariously called Toadoes, Toadfish or Blowfish. When alarmed, Pufferfish are able to inflate by gulping in water or, if on a boat deck by taking in air, until the pear-shaped body changes into a sphere.

These fish feed on all kinds of organic material - marine worms, young oysters and various kinds of circumstances, anything not hard-shelled enough to resist the crushing parrot - like beak formed by the four large teeth which are joined together. Toadfish and Porcupine fish have another important characteristic and that is they are poisonous as food, Captain James Cook, the explorer, once suffered severe poisoning after a toadfish meal. Apparently this poison protects the fish from attackers. The most amazing fact is that special restaurants in Japan serve such fish, locally known as Fugu. Fugu eating has



An inflated Porcupine fish showing defensive spikes in position.

a long history in Japan and a meal is said to have valuable therapeutic results in curing arthritis, rheumatism as well as increasing virility.

Gagan Gahlot

## In the Welham Arena of Sports

The ever so popular cricket season is here once again and the eager, enthusiastic boys can be seen flocking the fields in large numbers. Cricket at Welhams has been given a big boost by the senior team who, as reported earlier, have clinched the councils cricket trophy. The young ones are eager to emulate their predecessors and as a result the grounds are packed to capacity. Even though India crashes to one defeat after another in New Zealand one is forced to be optimistic about the future after seeing these young bays practice with great devotion and dedication.

The season began with a practice match played between the 11th class team and the rest of the school team. What was essentially supposed to be a practice match went on to generate a lot of interest and excitement. The senior class had their reputation to protect while the juniors were eager to prove themselves. Gagan Taleja won the toss for the 11th and decided to put the rest-team into bat. The juniors began on a promising note with Paresh and Harjyot going for their

strokes right away. The innings gathered tempo as star batsman Lamba hammered the 11th class bowlers to all parts of the ground. He seemed to be going really strong and in line for a century when Rajkamal duped him into ballooning a catch. Lamba scored a masterly 84 and as a result the rest of the school team piled up a rather imposing total of 146 off only 20 allotted overs.

Harinder Mann and Sameer Goyal were entrusted with the task of giving the 11th a good start. Sumeer Goyal was the more adventurous of the two and went for his shots for the beginning. He was soon consumed and 'Master Blaster' Manav joined Harinder to battle the opposition. What followed can be turned as a massacre of the innocents. The two experienced players smashed the bowling to all parts of the ground. No bowler was spared as a flurry of fours and sixers followed. The result was that they put on a 110 runs off only 9 overs. Harinder Mann batting from the beginning ended up unbeaten on 65 while Manav contributed 53 runs. What had looked to be a really interesting

match at one stage turned out to be a farce. However, due credit must be given to the rest of the school bowlers who gave nothing away and made their senior apponents battle for every run.

This match has set the tempo for

a very interesting cricket season and we hope that we see many memorable performances and interesting matches in this period to follow. I'll be back with you in the next issue with much more news from the cricket field.

HARINDER MANN

## लोभ का फल

प्राचीन काल में एक महानगर में धर्मदास और गंगादास नामक दो डाकू रहते थे। दोनों ने डाके डालकर खूब धन कमाया। परन्तु गंगादास अपने हिस्से का धन सुरक्षित रखकर सुखपूर्वक जीवन व्यतीत करता था। किन्तु धर्मदास अपने हिस्से के धन से एक धर्मशाला स्थापित करके गरीबों में अन्नदान करता और साधु के वेष में सारा दिन बिताया करता था।

धीरे-धीरे साधु का यश सारे देश में फैल गया। राजा के कानों में भी यह खबर पड़ी। इस पर राजा ने साधु को अपने दरबार में बुलाया और उसकी दानशीलता की प्रशंसा करके "धर्मदास" नामक उपाधि दे दी।

कोई यह नहीं जानता था कि धर्मदाता एक नामी डाकू है। गंगादास को भी इस बात का पता न था कि धर्मदाता उसका साथी है।

आखिर राजा के सामने यह जटिल समस्या बन गई। डाकूओं को पकड़ने के सारे प्रयत्न बेकार गये। इस पर राजा ने ढिंढोरा पिदवाया कि जो भी इन डाकूओं को जिनदा या मुर्दा पकड़ेगा उसे सौ स्वर्ण मोहर इनाम में दिये जायेंगे। ढिंढोरा सुनने पर गंगादास के मन में यह विचार आया कि यदि वह राजा के पास जाकर धर्मदास के बारे में बता दे तो उसे न केवल सौ स्वर्ण मोहर मिलेंगे बल्कि उसे भविष्य में धर्मदास का हिस्सा नहीं देना पड़ेगा।

इस विचार के आते ही गंगादास ने धर्मदास के बारे में राजा को बसा दिया। राजा ने सिपाहियों को भेजकर उसको बन्दी बना लिया। धर्मदास ने स्वीकार कर लिया कि उसने कई चोरियाँ की हैं। राजा ने उसकी सुनवाई करने के लिए तारिख निश्चित कर दी तब तक उसे कारागार में बन्द करवा दिया।

यह घटना के बाद राजा को खबर मिली कि धर्मदास का पता नहीं। सराय का अन्नदान बन्द है। इस समाचार के पाते ही राजा ने सराय बिना बेरोकटोक चालू रखा।

लेकिन चोरियाँ जारी थी। इस घटना से गंगादास को बुलाया और कहा "धर्मदास की सुनवाई वक्त तुम्हारी गवाही जरूरी है तुम भी तब तक बन्दी रहो, धर्मदास की सुनवाई होने के बाद तुम्हें सौ सिक्के दे दूंगा।

फिर क्या था गंगादास को बन्दी बना लिया गया। किन्तु धर्मदास की सुनवाई नहीं हुई। चोरियाँ बन्द हो गईं। आखिर एक दिन राजा ने धर्मदास को मुक्त करके उसे सराय का न्यासी नियुक्त किया। पर गंगादास जेल में रह गया।

पवन अग्रवाल  
कक्षा ७ बी

## वर्मा जी

वर्मा जी निकले करने शिकार।

मिला उन्हें एक सियार।।

थी उनके पास भी एक तलवार।

झट किया सियार पर वार।।

सियार मरा, गया स्वर्ग तत्काल सिध्दार।

वर्मा जी आगे बढ़े देखने दूसरा शिकार।।

शिकार की जगह मिला उन्हें एक सुनार।

लिया उन्होंने अपनी बीबी के लिए हार।।

बीबी ने देखा नकली था वो हार

फिर पति से कहा देखो इसे उस सुनार को

मुझे नहीं चाहिए कोई हार

अगर मुझे बेवकूफ बनाया

तो पड़ेगी मेरी झाड़ू की मार

वर्मा जी निकले करने शिकार

अमित शर्मा  
कक्षा ४ ए  
६८९

## हाथी

देखो बच्चों मेरा हाथी,

यह है सभी का साथी।

जंगलों में यह चलता है,

पानी में यह खेलता है।

जोर जोर से आवाज करता,

अपने दोस्तों को बुलाता।

सर्कस में यह खेल दिखाता,

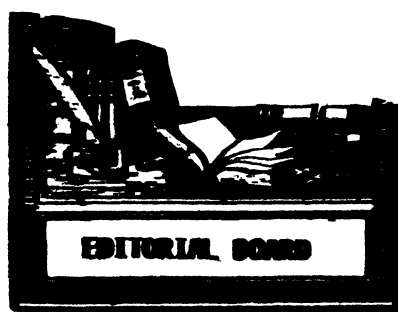
सब लोगों को यह हँसाता।

देखो बच्चों मेरा हाथी,

यह है सभी का साथी।

अंशु चकोर  
कक्षा ४ ए

STUDIES REALLY HELP YOU TO CONCENTRATE .....  
ON THE THINGS YOU WOULD LIKE TO DO THE MOST.



**Editors :** Neil Mondal and Saurav Sinha  
**Literary Affairs :** Shashank Sharan  
**Through the Keyhole :** Shashank Sharan  
**Welham Now :** Saurav Sinha

**Lampoon :** Rajesh Mookerjee  
**Brain Teasers :** Gautam Punj  
**Cartoonist :** Mohit Seghal &  
Sudeep Chaudhari

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Published by Welham Boys' School  
Printed at EBD Printers' Dehra Dun. Registration no. 20208/86