



THE OLIPHANT

Lose an hour in the morning and You will be looking for it for the rest of the day.

No. 22

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

1 Dec. 1984



EDITORIAL

At last we are nearing the end of 'Nineteen Eighty Four,' a year made chillingly famous a decade ago by George Orwell's novel, 'Nineteen Eighty Four'. As winter approaches the old machinery of the school is humming with activities. turning out actors, artists, athletes musicians—-. Sports in general, created hectic activities. The 'Voice of Welhams' is back after a fortnight to give a detailed coverage of all these activities. We sincerely hope that the 22nd issue of 'The Oliphant' shall be able to live up to its hard earned reputation in the minds of all our avid readers.

The term began with a flurry of furious activity and all of us became temporary reporters in the real sense! A fair number of articles have been filling up our coffers but there is much scope for improvement. The ever increasing number of poems in our issues, shows how much the poetic talent of the students of this school has blossomed.

We would like to extend our hand for more cooperation and expect our friends to emerge from their shells to develop their hidden talents and finance the newsletter—-. The response from the old students has been good. Their articles keep on trickling in from time to time and we sincerely hope that practice of theirs gains momentum.

Thinking of conventions, the bright Shantanu Srivastava has been proclaimed the 'best contributor' of our news letter, for the month of Nov. for his poem, 'A Few Lines On The Death Of Mrs. Gandhi, Our Prime Minister'. From his shining brow, poetry has received a great boost.

Another request from the 'Editorial Board' to the readers of books in the library, is to give the names and reviews of all the interesting books for the benefit of their fellow students as we are introducing a new column, 'Book Review'.

So friends and fellows, after hours of hard work and pondering, we have compiled your ideas in 'The Oliphant'.

Gentlemen, let us not forget that we must continue the uplifting of our school and our country, and must contribute like corals to construct every great structure in human culture because—'THE WORLD OF TOMORROW WILL BE BORN FROM THE SCHOOL OF TODAY'—. Let us allow fresh blood to flow through our motto— 'FROM STRENGTH TO STENGTH—

Vijit Sawhney & Gaurav Kampani.

'THE OLIPHANT LADY'

We owe a great to some people of past,
For their noble deeds their Fame will ever last
In Welham's history nothing could be better,
Than to write Miss Oliphant's name in golden letters.

From Britain to India she came.
And considered rich and poor to be the same.

She settled in Dehradun,
And got her fame soon.

At first in Doon School a Matron was she,
But soon became the root of Welhams' tree.

A very pleasant woman was she,
But when coming to discipline was worse than a bee.

Though at first school buildings were given to her on rent
Still to this school lots of children were sent.
Slowly Welhams gathered its fame

Soon with the help of Miss Linnel
She built a girls school as well
Miss Linnel became the principal of it,
And with Miss Oliphant's assistance improved it bit by bit.
She donated Welhams Rs. 5 lakhs

And made heavier Welhams' fund sack.
She retired at the age of seventy five,
And Welham was sad to loose the queen bee of the hive.

At the age seventy nine she died
The day each Welhamite cried.
Since then Welhams has progressed a lot
Lord give us more of her sort.

Shantanu Srivastava;

THE INVINCIBLE GENERAL

The second world war had gained momentum as a result of the British attack on Heidelberg. It was not but a common scene to find a man staggering with a rifle in hand and bullet wounds in his back. Nor was it uncouth to see dozens of men, practically bathed in blood, strewn all over the fields. These were the bad days for Germany.

In an old palace, not far from Luxembourg, there lay a man on an upraised operation table. He was none but the fierce army general Vongnth. He had fought with the English in the famous battle of Marne in the First World War. Now, he was a General the lordly commander of the Germans with the entire army at his behest. He was an extremely ambitious nazi and often let his imagination flow from being the 'Conqueror of the World' to the most powerful man ever. General Vongnth was a man of great valour and dreamt of getting the better of Hitler one day. But above all, he desired invincibility-Eternal Life. He did not want to face the fate which every man born has to, one day or the other-death.

His scientists had worked, racked their brains, for nights and days for the last fourteen years and had finally done the impossible. They had created a heart which would never expire, which would never finish which would beat forever everlastingly. It could never be destroyed or stopped. Now Vongnth was lying on the table, in the surgery room cum laboratory, ready for the transplant.

The greatest surgeon from all over Germany carried the very first human heart transplant right in Germany! The operation proved successful. Vongnth had an invincible heart now which would last forever. He would never die! Vongnth fought even the more bravely in the war for he thought he would never die.

On many occasions he was wounded but the wounds healed. Vongnth lost an eye but he continued fighting valiantly, he had been guaranteed that his artificial heart would never stop.

Once it so happened that he involved himself in a spy mission. In course of which he had to retrieve some documents from an English officer. The day had dawned. The field flew in a circular manner above the trees. The sky was of a light blue colour. Not a speck of cloud was visible in the sky. Vongnth and an officer of law order sat in the old car parked in between two dense bushes. They waited for the English Admiral to pass by on his motorcycle.

Vongnth clutched at the officer's arm to indicate that he had heard a faint motorcycle noise. The driver prepared himself for a real breathtaking pursuit. The motorcycle zipped passed and the Graman car took off after it. A wild and exciting chase followed the two vehicles raced on the dirt track.

The driver of the motorcycle was a man of heavy build. He manipulated the bike with great proficiency. Droplets of sweat dripped down on his forehead as he drove. The man in the car behind were firing at him.

Meanwhile Vongnth confidently bade his driver not to give up the dangerous chase. There were fields to one side and the blue sea to the other the later a 200m drop. The clashing of the waves, with the rocks below, the breeze blowing from the sea could be felt. The gulls flew up and down. And on the brown dirt track which was like a ledge protruding from a gradient a motorcycle and a car swayed from side, to side raising dirt.

The General cared not for caution, for to him. he would never die. He cared not for safety. The

speed of the two vehicles mounted. Then suddenly disturbed by a small rock, the fore wheel of the Englishman's motorcycle jerked up into the air and the whole motorcycle toppled over sending the rider crashing to the ground. Before the driver of the car could analyse the situation, blinded by the dust, the car swung off the road and fell crashing in the rocks. The shattering noise of the crumpling metal was followed by an explosion which flung Voughnth into the air. The pieces of the body of the General were thrown in all directions. And then a pinkish coloured object could be seen dropping silently to the bottom of the muddy water.

Through the seaweed, the object fell. It made a slight pit-pat sound. It was the heart of Voughnth. The same heart which had been implanted in Voughnth's chest. The heart which Voughnth longed for and finally possessed. The immortal heart which had been guaranteed to last forever. The scientists had assured Voughnth that the heart would last forever, not he!

The same heart still lies at the bottom of the coast, covered with algae but all the same, it beats to this day.

Aresh Shirali

AMAZING MYSTERIOUS INDIA

The Sacred Icicle of Kashmir : A huge icicle 10 feet high is located in the cave of Amarnath, is visited annually by hundreds and thousands of pilgrims - who climb 15,600 feet to pay homage to it.

Anorana of Madurai : In southern India, to atone for an act of disrespect to his teacher walked from his home to the holy town of Badrinath and back - a distance of 3,200 miles ! He made the entire journey by falling to the ground, rising and then falling again - and on the return trip never once sat or reclined for a period of 4 years.

The Ghaibnath Siva Temple : located in the middle of the Ganges river, near Sultanganj, India, was considered so sacred that worshippers were forbidden to approach it except by swimming.

The Hunan Marimba : Indian musicians, in early India played tunes by tapping gourds strapped to each musicians waist.

La Martiniers a mansion in Lucknow, India, was built by Gen. Claude Martin as his home and he bequeathed it for use as a college - but to prevent the local ruler from seizing it after the General's death, Martin ordered that he be buried in it's basement.

Kurai of Benaras, India, a devotee of Yogi prayed for periods of 45 minutes 6 times each day for 27 years with his head buried in the ground.

A wife in the Khassi Tribe, India, could send her husband back to his mother with a snap of her fingers ! In her dismissal gesture the wife always tossed her discarded husband 5 cowrie shells as alimony !

Jahrai and Asaf a father and son of Jullandhar, India, both refused to either eat or drink during the day time - and both died after they had conducted either daylight fasts for exactly 50 years.

The monument to an Ox : on Baldhua hill, India. A bullock won a bet for it's owner by climbing the 900 feet hill with a full load and then fell dead on the summit.

King Kaluadeva disposed as ruler of Orissa, India, in 1542 was sentenced to die by being trampled beneath the hooves of the horse in a Polo game - so no one would stain his hands with a king's blood.

An Oak tree in Uttar Pradesh, India, from which an outlaw was hung to death in 1878 never again sprouted new leaves.

The Temples of good fortune in Betul, India. Every foreign officer who has visited the Muktagiri temples for the last 200 years has received an immediate promotion in rank.

The temple of Sainthis in India was erected to honour a strip of bedding the relic was discarded by Chaitayna a religious leader - who slept on the site of the temple in 1800.

A girl in Rajasthan, India, to mark her 13th birthday dances in a whirling skirt the bottom of which is 13 yards in circumference.

Sheik Muhammed Bin ISA of Kajgaon, India, sat with his eyes tightly shut for 12 years - to atone for turning his back upon a mosque for a single instant.

The Great Gun of Murshidabad, India, 17½ feet long weighing 7 tons was raised 4 feet off the ground by the roots of a peepul tree.

Shubhana, The Worst. A name bestowed in jest

by an english customer on a shawl merchant in Srinagar, Kashmir, so pleased him that he adopted it as the official title of his business.

Amit Kamra : IX

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

1. *College* : A place where some pursue learning and others learn pursuing
2. *Library* : The graveyards of the greatest minds where students' fear to tread'.
3. *Father* : A banker provided by nature.
4. *Boss* : The man who is early when you are late and late when you are early.
5. *Compromise* : The art of dividing a cake in such a manner that everyone believes that he has got the biggest piece.
6. *Smile* : A short curve that can set a lot of things straight.
7. *Marriage* : An institution in which a boy loses his 'bachelors' degree and the girl gets her 'masters'.
8. *Prices* : Perhaps the only thing which violates the law of gravity.
9. *Hospital* : Where the nurse wakes you up to give you a sleeping pill.
10. *Electrician* : A man who wires you for money.
11. *Monopolist* : A fellow who manages to get an elbow on each arm of his theatre chair.
12. *W.I.F.E.* : Worries invited for ever.

Rohit Sawhney; Ex-300 Krishna

If at first you do succeed, try, not to be a bore

The New Prime Minister

When our beloved Prime Minister died,
For whom the people often cried,
Stood up Rajiv who took the oath,
And promised to make India as strong as a fort.

He is brave and handsome,
No doubt-Indira Gandhi's son,
He is not a sinister,
And has become our Prime Minister.

He had a younger brother Sanjay,
Who was bright and gay,
But he died in an aeroplane crash,
With a very loud noise and clash.

Mr. Rajiv is a loyal man,
With India as his motherland,
His name will be written in history books,
He, the man with intelligence and admirable looks.

Aman Mehra VII A

Draughts

My cousin taught me how to play
Draughts, just the other day.
He had Red ones and I had Black,
And when I jumped his,
He jumped mine back.
He took so many that when we'd done,
He had all of mine and so he won.

I think that when we play today,
We'll do it just the other way-
He can have black ones,
And I'll have Red.
And maybe I'll win this time instead.

Sandeep Misra VC

Angles fly, because they take themselves lightly.

WOODSEATS NEWSLETTER—

December, 1984

Dear Friends,

This term there are 12 girls and 48 boys in Woodseats. All the girls are day scholars who are lodged during the day in a separate room all to themselves. They are a friendly lot and are very happy. They have been

barely three months here but during this time they have learnt to love their school and hostel. It means that they know their Principal by his name and like him, their teachers, hostel boys, bearers and the house mistress. The other things which they like are picnics,

games, camps, tuck shop days, weekly entertainment and food. For rules and regulations they are not quite so particular and nobody wants to spoil their happiness.

To make them happy is our concern. Lest a month's school and hostel routine become boring, arrangements were made for them to go on a picnic. Their first big day was the 23rd of September last when they went to the deer park on the Mussoorie bypass near Rajpur. The journey by bus was a big thrill and the fun and frolic on the bosom of a hillside within handshake of a large herd of deer free though fenced tasted of delight unknown to them in their earlier experience of home to school and school to home. Lunch in the open was delicious while Mr. Singh of the Welham Girls' School photographed them on our request.

On October 4 came the festival of Dussehra. It was a school holiday. In order to keep the children amused and active and to make them familiar with the Ramleela story we made an effigy of Ravana, put crackers in it and after telling them why a bad man like as he was had to be defeated by Ram. We set him on fire. The children shouted, "Ram Chandraji ki Jai". Prasad was distributed and a dull day became lively and gay. It ended on a note of piety and for the future.

Soon after we were informed that Woodseats boys would go to Motichur for camping. No sooner was this announced than a volley of one hundred and one questions was fired at me. It was I who had sharpened their curiosity for camp; and I had it. I knew I was playing with a hornets nest so I had answers ready for them. The question when had the answer 13th October; but I had no power to produce the day immediately. They had to wait for it.

The appointed day came and with it the bus to carry us. Girls and boys heaving with excitement lined up at the gate, teachers with the party, bearers and servants had a busy time watching their charge. Pack lunch, ration for four days, pots and pans with bag and baggage atop and the party inside, the bus left Welham about 10.30 in the morning and reached Motichur well before 1.00 p.m. Everything was quickly put in the Rest House. Lunch was served and eaten on the grass outside. At the instance of the Minister for Forests, an elephant was made available for joy rides to the children until evening. After dinner they were shown a celluloid film

on the jungle and its animals in their natural habit it was education of a high order combined with entertainment.

14th was Sunday, a beautiful and friendly day inviting the children to go out. Miss Rahman, Roy and Garg led them in groups for a short walk in the jungle. Miss Rahman told the children about trees, their uses and importance to man; Miss Roy, their Art Teacher asked them to draw a sketch of the railway bridge before them and Miss Garg required them to describe what they saw in the jungle.

When children returned to the Rest House. The boys got busy with their games and the girls with cooking make believe dishes for a doll's party. While thus engaged someone saw the school bus making for the Rest House. A commotion started and they all ran to meet their Principal, their ma'm Mrs. Kandhari and some teachers in the bus. The girls too came up with their doll sets, offered 'tea' to the visitors who graciously thanked the girls for it.

Hardly had the Principal and his companions left when there came another car bearing three very distracted ladies, distressed about the happiness of their daughters. They were sorely disappointed. Their daughters neither fretted for their mummies nor were willing to go home with them.

The day ended on a gay note. Mr. and Mrs. Singh who were camping at Motichur laid out a sumptuous feast for us and the children provided the finale with short play. We hope the wave of warmth sent to us by the kind hosts echoed back in their hearts also with the same warmth from us. Thanks to them for the grand time.

On the 15th we went to see places at Hardwar where Mr. Vashisht from his farm at Pratipur joined us. He had come to show us the various holy temples of great antiquity, architectural excellence and religious sanctity. Each temple has a deity of its own hallowed in myth and legend. We owe it to Mr. Vashisht that we have a better understanding of why millions come to Hardwar to worship, to bathe, to do penance, meditate and spend their last days in peace on the banks of the Ganges.

In the afternoon our bus took us to Rishikesh, another sacred place a few miles up the River. Today it is

famous for its suspension bridge, temples and ghats as Hardwar is. Rishikesh is the abode of Rishis and Munis and their myths. This is the place where the Ganges comes gushing through a gorge on to Hardwar and thence to the fertile plains upto Hoogly where it merges with the sea.

Mr. Vashisht gave our children a very happy time on the next day on his farm. The girls and boys enjoyed bathing in his private pool for a long time and afterwards enjoyed the delicious snacks and nimboo pani.

We came back to Motichur for lunch and then embarked on our return journey to Welham invigorated in body and refreshed in spirits.

On 27th October the two houses of Woodseats with girls and boys participating engaged in a football

match. For a long time they chased the ball in all directions of the field without a result. Finally a stage was reached when one group managed to score a goal. The two girls who were posted to defend the goal were busy talking totally oblivious of the game. When asked why they did not stop the ball, one of them, Anu Raina said the ball never came to them so how could they stop it. The boys were annoyed. They had been let down by the girls.

31st October was a sad day for the entire Nation. Our boys were genuinely sad. Neither work, nor food nor company suited their mood. In her death Mrs. Gandhi is loved more than in life. She will be remembered always. May her soul rest in peace. Now the boys are preparing for the Founder's Day.

Mrs F. Young

Wit is the salt of conversation, not food.

OUR LIBRARY

Our library has a lot of books,
And ofcourse is very good.
We read the books everyday,
And learn our lessons day by day.

We have got a good librarian,
Whose name is Mr Harshvardan.
He issues the books on our cards,
And the book for one week becomes ours.

Amardeep Johar : V

Forgive your enemies—if you can't get back at them any other way.

My First Day In Welhams

For the last time in the car I talked with
Father and Mother dear,
Nervous I felt as towards the school gates we
came near.

In front of the school gates the car screeched,
I felt like crying on seeing we had reached.

Outside the gates my parents kissed me good bye,
On seeing them leave I virtually began to cry.
Crying would do me no good, I then thought,
I wiped my tears and towards the hostel walked.

To my right as I walked there was the office building
as I had known,
And the path on which I walked overlooked a field
with grass overgrown.

To my right was a building quite old
It had a charming look, as said in the english phrase
'old is gold'.

As down the slope towards the hostel I began to walk,
I wondered if the boys would mix with me or even talk,
When the boys' will see me, they'll tease me I feared,
So before they could see me, behind some bamboo
trees I disappeared.

Finally into the hostel I boldly went
I gave my luggage to a steward and got it sent
With my head hung low I sat on a chair
Not caring to notice me the boys passed by—

His words were interesting, nice and kind,
At last a friend I had got, which I wanted to find.
As he then introduced me to everyone around
I realised that happiness I had found

He show me around the campus as we walked,
Boys joined us and in a friendly manner with me
then talked.
Real friendly my room mates turned out
And now I was really glad that all alone I fought
my bout

**This experience I had was strange
and I wonder if I would ever like to have such an
experience again or not..... ?**

Akin Mehta : VIII

Always put off until tomorrow, what you shouldn't do at all.

An Old Welhamite Revisiting

School teacher's happiness meets no bounds when their old students remember them and come to meet them. This deed is a pat on the teacher's back for it is a good teacher that a child remembers.

One day after having dinner in the dining hall, I was returning to N. G. with my boys. My eyes spontaneously turned to look at the 'imported' car and then the man next to it. Thinking of him to be some boy's father I asked; 'yes, what can I do for you.?' He smiled the sweetest smile and said; 'Oh Ma'am haven't you recognized me? My name is Shail Roy, my no was 240 and I was with you in White House' (earlier I was the White House matron) It is not easy for a person to remember offhand, after a gap of so many years. To be precise 9 years he told me. He passed out in 1974.

I then invited him to my room and then enquired about what he was doing now. Even though he had the looks of a successful business man, he answered 'I am in the film line Ma'am'. The boys of my dorm were so excited that they showered him with all sorts of questions. He gave the boys his autographs, he

then told us of his movies-which were to be released shortly. The first one with padmini kolhapure and the other one with Anita Raj, namely 'Zindagi' and 'Ashfaq-Ulla' respectively. He also promised to send Passes for the movie once it came to Dehradun.

I took Shail Roy around the dorm. He also discovered that Munkumari Ayaji who was still working. She had once looked after him. He then gave some money to the Ayahji, who in return showered blessings on him.

We both had a lovely cup of tea and I invited him to stay on for dinner but to my disappointment he answered 'my producer will be waiting for me at Madhuban'. He also remarked about the changes in the school. He also knew Mr. Kandhari who taught him at The Doon School. He took a keen interest in all the spheres.

It is such a wonderful feeling of satisfaction one gets to know, that those little boys who you once looked after, are now doing well in life and yet have not forgotten you and the Alma mater.

Mrs. Bhagat.

Just remember-When you think all is lost, the future remains.

ON THE SPOT

Reaction of the boys to the following Question conducted recently was :—

Do you think that the Star trek Dream will come true in the next decade ?

—Illogical, Affirmative but fascinating.

Sandeep Rawat

—You never know, a genius like Einstein may be born and such an advanced stage of civilization be attained.

A. Mujib

—You must be having hallucinations !

Vishal

—I fully agree that the 'Star Trek' dream will come true within the next decade, because I am going to become the greatest scientist and shall make it possible.

Mukul Goval

—They have not even begun colonizing our own Solar System and hope to make a manned landing on Mars by 1992, thus I think it would be next to impossible to carry out Inter-Galaxy travel.

Sanjeev Singhal

—The world is progressing so rapidly, that such an adventure can be made possible.

Anuraj Gambhir

—Forget it !!! It is impossible to think of such preposterous things with IIIrd world war around the corner.

Sanjay Bhardwani

—Man has already set foot on the moon and the pioneer 10 has already crossed the solar system and thus the chances of Inter-Galaxy travel are bright.

Sameer Duggal

—It can't be true, but if it's true, then I wish that I am 'Spock'.

Puneet Mahajan

—What is a 'decade'? Ans. 10 years Fa, Ha, Ha !!! Ridiculous.

Sarvesh Bhargava

—No, I don't think so, because it took man 1000 years to develop the mechanical clock, it is irrational to think, we may be able to transport matter from planets in 10 years time.

Saurav Roy

—At this moment man is just a dust particle in front of the forces of nature and cannot combat against it. Thus I think it would take centuries to make the 'Star Trek' dream come true.

Sanjay Aggarwal

—May be, through genetic science, scientist could mould humans and thus prepare them to bear the journey into unknown galaxies.

Akin Mehta

—Because of the increasing problems in the world the 'Star Trek' dream will never come true as it defies various physical laws.

Pradeep Jeswani

—There can't be another 'Spock'. ????

Gaurav Aggarwal.

—I think so. There are so many people on earth. If within a second Archimedes hit upon the laws of buoyancy and flotation, any person could come up with an invention. We may become as advanced as USS Enterprise.

Sandeep Singhal

—Even in the serial they say that they are in the 8th decade of the twentieth century. How can you think of half witted things like that. Impossible.

Kaushal Motani

—Let man try to discover a cure for Cancer first.

Gurjeet Singh

Essay Writing Competition : 1st position

MY VACATIONS

My vacations started on the 25th of May. I went to Moradabad by train. My brother and my friends were also with me. We reached Moradabad at 2 O'clock in the night. I was very happy to meet my parents after four months.

Everyday I used to study for two hours. I used to see at-least two films everyday. In the evenings I used to fly kites. On the 15th of June I went to Delhi by car, to meet my grandparents. We stayed in Delhi for a week and on the 23rd of June we went to Bangalore by flight number IC-403. The plane was an Indian Airliner. I went with my mother and my brother.

In Bangalore we stayed at my mother's brother's residence. He took us to Cubbon Park, The Science Museum, Bangalore Aquarium and the Drive-in Theatre. In the Cubbon Park my brother and I had a ride on the toy train, horses and merry-go-round. In the Science Museum I saw trains, missiles, rockets,

water - machines and aeroplanes. In the aquarium we saw many types of fish, water snakes, turtles and tortoise. Some of the fish were, Cutla, Gold fish, Zebra fish, Angle fish, Tiger fish, Cat fish, Transparent fish and Jelly fish. We saw a film called Sharaara, in the Drive in theatre. Seven hundred cars could fit in the Drive-in theatre. My uncle also took us to the biggest book-shop, biggest toy shop and the tallest building in Bangalore. Next week we went to stay with my mother's sister. My uncle, her husband took us to Mysore. In Mysore we saw, Tipu Sultan's Palace, Mysore Palace, Mysore Church and the Vrindavan Gardens. My uncle also took us to the Lion Safari and Children's Park.

In the Lion Safari we were very afraid to see five lions roaming about like dogs. In the Children's Park we saw pythons, Leopards, Snakes, Jackals, Peacocks, Alligators and Guinea Hens. On the 7th of

July I came back to Delhi and on the next day I came back to Moradabad.

I saw the Los Angeles Olympics on my colour television. I planted a lemon tree and a chilli plant in my

lawn. I used to go and swim in my friend's swimming pool. On the 22nd of August I came back to School by car. These were the best holidays I ever had and I will always remember them.

Gaurav Talwar : V B

If you can't bite don't growl.

Essay Writing Competition ; 1st position :

MY DREAM CAR

I am going to tell you about a car, I have often dreamt of having.

I have always preferred the colour black. I always wanted a black car. I also wanted it to be quick on the road.

I have decided in my dreams, to have a Black Jaguar Sports Model Sedan. A Jaguar Sports Sedan has twelve cylinders, and can reach upto a speed of three hundred and sixty miles per hour. It has also got electrical windows, and touch button sideview mirror control. The headlights are strong and powerful, It can do many stunts. For instance if anyone is after me I can push a button which will turn the exhaust into a machine gun and blast the car into pieces which is trailing me.

English Essay Writing Competition : 1st position—

It was a cold winter night and the clock had just struck 10 O'clock pm. I was sitting in an arm chair beside the fire and the expression on my face was that of worry and anxiety. My brother Saurav had gone to the cinema hall at 3 O'clock in the afternoon and had not yet returned. I had called the cinema hall about it but they told me that the movie ended at six and everyone had left. I had thought of calling the police but then I changed my mind and decided to wait a bit longer.

Suddenly the phone rang and I rushed over to it and picked it up. The person on the other end told me that they had kidnapped my brother and if I did not listen to them they would kill him. He told me that in the shed which was at the bottom of the garden I would find a black bag containing diamonds on the shelf. I was to keep this bag with me and the next day I was to go to the wax works museum at exactly 3 O'clock and hand it over to a man. I would be able to identify the man because he would be wearing a black jean, a

My dream car is fully fitted with aqua-jets, and can go underwater at any moment. You can't criticize any source of ammunition in my car. It has got machine guns, underwater bombs, plane shooting guns at the top and heat seeking missiles.

It has got spring seat action. For instance if someone fits a time bomb in my car and I find out at the last moment, I can push a button and the roof will slide open and my seat will fly sky high. Automatically a parachute will open, and I will land safely on the ground.

How I hope there was a car like this, for I would surely buy it.

Pankaj Bhardwaj : VI

yellow T-Shirt and would be standing next to the wax statue of Mahatma Gandhi. He would tell me where to find my brother. Before I could ask him anything else he put down the phone and the line went dead.

At first I thought of calling the police on the phone, but then I realised that they must have bugged my phone. Going to the police station by car or by foot was also out of the question. Then I got an idea and the next day as I went to the museum I drove well over the speed limit. As I expected a policeman on a motorbike stopped me and asked for my license. After looking at it he gave it back and allowed me to go. When I reached the museum I identified the man and he gave me the bag. Then he prodded a gun in my back and told me to walk towards his car. He was hiding the gun with a newspaper so no one saw it. He pushed me into the car, bound and gagged me and drove off. He stopped at a small hut outside town and pushed me inside. Saurav was also inside. Suddenly we heard the sound of a car behind us and as the man turned round the gun was shot from his hand. The people

who had come were the police. They handcuffed the man and drove us to the museum where the car was parked.

On our way home I explained to my brother that I had written a note explaining my plight and I asked them to send out policemen in plainclothes who would follow us and capture the man. Then I put the note in my license and purposely drove over the speed limit. When the policeman asked for my license he must have

read the note and followed us and thus captured the convict.

When we reached home we had a good sleep and while reading the paper at breakfast we learned that the convict had confessed, the whole gang had been rounded up by the police and the diamonds had been returned to their rightful owners. Our names also came out in the papers. The same day the police commissioner paid us a visit and thanked us for helping them capture the convicts.
Soumit Roy :VII

Grow angry slowly, there is plenty of time.

WELHAMS' FETE

Welhams fete is a day of fun,
Stalls dealing in games and selling varieties of bun.
Some boys handling the stall,
And some enjoying on the disco floor set up in the hall.

It is on the 2nd of December,
All will be gay, whether students, ma'ams or sir,
With us the fun to share,
All parents are invited here.

The fete will function till daylight last,
But will seem to us it has passed too fast,
To meet the day,
The boys are getting impatient and are hoping,
for the 2nd to be bright and gay.

There will be about thirty stalls,
Still some boys are complaining it is too small,
Not to forget the stall for housie,
A game which is never lousy.

Some plan to try to win in darts
And some plan to finish their money on tarts,
I plan to try all the game,
To win and get my name.

All fun which we have had,
Will be spoilt by a news which is very sad,
Exams will be in a few days.
And enjoying at Fete does not pay.

Shantanu Srivastava. -VII A



A Review of Books In Our Library

TO SIR WITH LOVE :

E. R. Braithwaite

An excellent presentation of the social discrimination which was present in England in the fifties. A heart winning story of a black negroid teacher and how he is refused employment in schools because of his dark complexion. The difficulties the man faces only because his ancestors were mere slaves. On finally getting admission in a shabby school in London's east end, his acquaintance with the teachers and rowdy students.

Tarunendra Singh.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH :

William L. Shirer.

In the short period of twelve years, which was the life span of the Third Reich, was packed the most cataclysmic series of events that western civilisation

has ever known. Presiding over it all was one man, Adolf Hitler. For no one who reads Mr. Shirer's utterly absorbing book can doubt that, evil as he was Hitler was that rare phenomenon in world history, a genius.

Mr. Shirer has examined and illumines every link in the vast chain and personalities. This volume is made by the fact that the author combines in the highest degree, the gifts of a born story teller and of a historian with an unerring sense of balance and a triumphantly selective eye.

Gaurav Kampani.

TEN LITTLE NIGGERS :

Agatha Christie.

The most baffling book ever written. It is truly the best book of the crime writer, Agatha Christie. An exciting as well as a chilling story of the way ten guests

were invited to an isolated mansion on a faraway island where they were left to their own fate. Each guest knew that one among them was a murderer and intended to kill them all . . .

Then in turn the guests started dying. Mysterious and unnatural.

Aresh Shirali.

विवर्त

शिवानी का यह नया उपन्यास मानव जीवन की रहस्यमयता का एक विलक्षण पहलू प्रस्तुत करता है। चरित्र नायिका ललिता गरीब माता-पिता कौ सात पुत्रियों में सबसे छोटी होने पर भी स्वतन्त्र-मेधा और तेजस्विनी है और डबल एम० ए० करके हेडमिस्ट्रेस बन जाती है। वह विवाह नहीं करना चाहती और आने वाले सभी रिश्तों को ठुकरा देती है परन्तु

शिवानी

HUNGRY AS THE SEA :

Wilbur Smith

A touching novel of a man's struggle against all odds to establish his own empire on the sea. An exciting as well as tense novel which brings out the capabilities of the writer. It will keep you in suspense from the beginning to the end. A book to read.

Saurav Roy.

प्रारब्ध उसके साथ ऐसा खेल खेलती है कि वह स्तब्ध रह जाती है।

अपने अन्य सभी उपन्यासों की भांति शिवानी का यह उपन्यास भी पाठक को मंत्र मुग्ध कर लेने में समर्थ है।

—पियूष मोदी

SPORTS QUIZ :

1. What name did Sir Malcolm Gompbell christen the car in which he broke the world land speed records in 1928 & 1931 ?
2. What weight limit must a boxer be over in order to qualify as a professional heavyweight ?
3. For which sports is the Calcutta Cup contested ?
4. Olympic Games have only once been held south of the Equator. Where ?
5. In Rugby Union terms, New Zealand are the All Blacks, who are the Pumas ?
6. In the sport of cricket for what do the initials M.C.C stand.
7. By what name was Muhammed Ali, the former world heavyweight boxing champion known before he changed it ?

8. How many players are there in handball team ?

Answers :—

1. Blue Bird
2. 12 stone 7 lbs.
3. Rugby Union
4. Melbourne - Australia.
5. Argentina
6. Marylebone Cricket Club.
7. Cassius Clay
8. Seven.

Vikram Chopra-VI A.

Amazing Part Of English:—

Sentence that reads front and back.

Rats Live On No Evil Star.

Able Was I Ere I saw Elba +Hitler.

Upistmnh:— These Form A Sentence.

(The Punishment is Nine Thumps)

Amit Kamra : 9 B.

ART COMPETITIONS 1984

“All India camel colour contest 1983”

Group “B” Class I & II

(Certificate of merit at the Dehra Dun city level)

1. Anil Kumar;
2. Pradeep Bhattacharya
3. Pranav Priyadarshini,

Group “C” classes III & IV

1. Anuj Goel :—Secured the First Prize in the Uttar Pradesh regional level.

Certificates of merit at the Dehra Dun city level.

2. Sharanagati Chatterji;
3. Rishi Chopra;
4. Ashish Mahajan;
5. Pradeep Singh;

(Certificate of Merit in Group ‘D’ at the Dehra Dun city level).

1. Mohit Saigal;
2. Abhimanyu Singh.

“Group E”—————

1. Jagjit Singh;
2. Manish Issar.

Rotary Club “Rangoli” Competition— 21-10-1984.

1. Manish Issar got the Certificate of Merit in Group ‘B’ between the age of 10-15.

“Progressive Artists Group” Inter-School Art Competition held in 1984

The running Trophy (Shield) :—Was won by the Welham Boys' school for standing First in the 1984 Art Competition,

Group 'A' (age 6-8)

First-Pranav Priyadarshi; Second-Prakash Jaiswal.

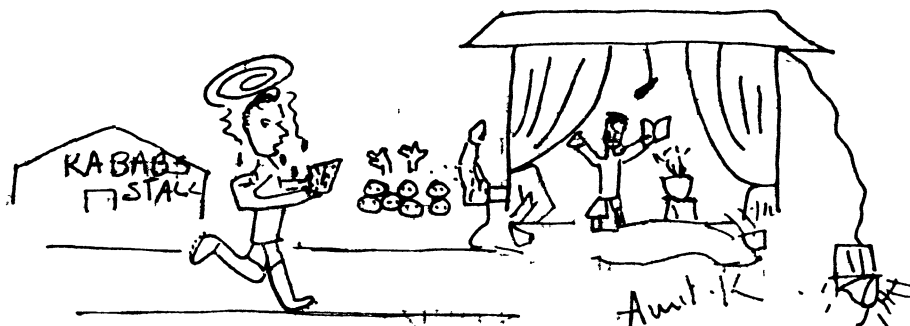
Group 'B' (age 9-12)

First-Akash Kumar, Ashish Kalra; Second-Himanshu Agarwal and Parth Arora; Third-Amit Ranjan.

Group 'C' (age 13-16)

Second-Amit Kamra; Third-Manish Issar; Merit-Nikhil Niblett.

PREPARATION FOR FOUNDERS



Silence is the hardest argument to refute

PREPARATION FOR EXAMINATION



English Essay Writing Competition Class IV—1st Position ;—

A VISIT TO FAIRYLAND

Once when I was going for a walk in the fields which stretched behind my house, I came upon a field

which looked strange to me. There were no trees and no flowers. Then suddenly a small gnome appeared from

no where and came upto me. "Welcome," he boomed, 'welcome to my lands since you must have taken some trouble to come here. ask for anything and I will grant it' I said, "Then you must be Winkle, the gnome." He nodded. "Then I want to go to fairyland!" I shouted with excitement.

"Then," he said, "if you walk straight, you will find some bushes. Take a turn to the left and you will come to an apple tree. There you hit the tree three times and keep walking. The rest you will find out for yourself" And before I could open my mouth, he disappeared. I did as he told me and after walking some distance from the tree, I entered a cave where the greenest sight met my eyes. There were hundreds of animals, pixies, toys, gnomes and fairies. I saw a rabbit in red overalls shouting, "Tickets for fairyland! Tickets for fairyland!" I bought a ticket and jumped aboard a carriage. I sat squeezed in with a family of hedgehogs, family of ducks, fourteen soldiers, eight pixies and five fairies. At last we reached fairyland after a most uncomfortable journey. I jumped out of my carriage and landed at the station. And when I went out, I saw that

the houses were funny; Some were toadstools, some were tree houses and others were mushrooms.

Then a man came shouting, "Make way! Make way! The King is coming...make way. .!" He paused. looked at me and continued shouting. Then some guards came marching onto the road. After about three hundred guards had passed, a coach with seven horses came. It stopped and a man got down from the coach. He was about a hundred years old, he had a long beard and was dressed in rich clothes. He came upto me, walked around me and suddenly shouted, "Drive this creature away!" Then all the soldiers came running towards me with their spears pointing at me. I gave a yell and ran for dear life away from the soldiers. Then suddenly I saw Winkle, the gnome in front of me.

"Do you still think you wish to stay here?" he said. I shook my head. Then he held my hand, muttered something under his breath and suddenly there was a flash. The next instant I was back in my bedroom. I went and sat on my bed. I vowed never to go to fairyland again. As my head touched my pillow I fell off to sleep.

Pratikaksha Basu : IV A

HOW SUCCESSFUL ARE YOU

Here is a little test which highlights the qualities we usually find in successful people. Just answer 'YES' or 'NO' to the question before you turn to the key at the end.

1. Have you a definite aim in life?
2. Have you worked out, step by step, how you can attain your goal?
3. Do you think that no specific training is required?
4. Are you interested in your goal all the time, even when you are not working or studying?
5. Are you content with just doing the bare-minimum?
6. Do you seize every available opportunity to extend your knowledge, enlarge your experience, or practice your technique?
7. Do you think you know everything and have nothing to learn from others?
8. Do you ask intelligent questions when necessary?
9. Do you find it has helped distinguish between helpful and destructive criticism?

10. Do you find it hard to take corrections when you make mistake?
11. Do you have sufficient faith in yourself when there is keen competition?
12. Can you work only when you are supervised?
13. Can people depend on you always?
14. Do you find it hard to cooperate in a task that is unpleasant or monotonous?
15. Do you welcome responsibility and like the feeling that people are depending on you?
16. Are you discouraged by difficulties and obstacles?
17. Must you always consider your own interests first?
18. Are you prepared to take reasonable risks?
19. Are you ignorant of your weaknesses and limitations when you have to take a decision?
20. After you have taken a decision can you go ahead without worrying about it?

SCORING

Count five marks for every "YES", given to 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 11, 13, 18 and 20.

Count five marks for every "NO" given to 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 19.



दो भले कान सौ जुवानों को,
सुखाकर खुश कर सकते हैं ।

“यदी मेरी लाटरी खुल जाए”

पिछले सप्ताह रविवार के दिन, मैं पलटन बाजार की सैर कर रहा था। साढ़े पाँच बजे चुके थे और मुझे छः बजे वापस स्कूल पहुँचना था। मेरी जेब में एक-एक रुपए के पाँच सिक्के खनखना रहे थे। मैं अभी सोच ही रहा था कि इन सिक्कों को कैसे खर्च करूँ कि मुझे एक आदमी दिखाई दिया जो लाटरी के टिकट बेच रहा था। जब मैं उसके पास पहुँचा तो उसने मुझे कई किस्म की लाटरियाँ दिखाई। मैंने ‘नैवी’ लाटरी का एक लाटरी टिकट लिया और वह पाँच सिक्के मैंने उस आदमी को दे दिए। मेरे टिकट का नम्बर “H १०६२७ था।

स्कूल पहुँचने पर मैंने उस टिकट को अलमारी में बन्द करके ही चैन की सांस ली, क्योंकि मैं यह सोचने लग गया था कि पहला इनाम जो पाँच लाख का है, वह मेरा ही है। लाटरी के खुलने का दिन २२ सितम्बर था। मुझे रात में कभी अपनी लाटरी खुल जाने के सुहावने सपने आते थे या कभी अपने पाँच रुपये बेकार जाने के। यहाँ तक कि मैं दिन में भी यही सब सोचता रहता था।

मैं सोचा करता था कि यदि मेरी लाटरी खुल जाए तो मैं एक दर्शनीय स्थान पर एक होटल खोल लूँगा। मेरे होटल में कई टुरिस्ट आएँगे। धीरे-धीरे मैं अपने होटल को बढ़ाता जाऊँगा और जल्द ही मेरा होटल भारत के मुख्य होटलों में से एक हो

जाएगा। कभी मैं सोचता हूँ कि मैं अपने माता पिता अथवा बहन के साथ विश्व-दर्शन पर जाऊँगा। दुनिया के सब देश और उनके रीति रिवाजों को देख कर अत्यन्त आनन्द आएगा।

कभी इरादे नेक हो जाते हैं और मैं सोचता हूँ कि मैं सारा लाटरी से मिला पैसा आश्रमों में बाँट दूँगा, परन्तु इस इरादे को पूरा होने की कम ही सम्भावनाएँ हैं।

ऐसे न जाने मेरे कितने सपने हैं, पर इन में से एक भी पूरा होगा कि नहीं यह तो २२ तारीख को ही ज्ञात होगा। मैं चाहता हूँ कि मैं ये सपने देखना बन्द करके बाकी काम में मन लगाऊँ परन्तु ये सपने दिन रात खुद ही आ जाते हैं। मैंने एक बच्चों की पत्रिका में एक कविता पढ़ी थी।

लाटरी टिकट खरीदने में लगे नोट पाँच के, भाग्य कैसा है, यह पता चलेगा अस्तर से, लाटरी खुल जाने पर खिलाऊँगा सबको मिठाई, नहीं खुलने पर करूँगा बेचनेवाले की पिटाई।

यह छोटी सी कविता मुझे आज एक दिन में सपना देखते वक्त अचानक याद आई, क्योंकि मेरे इरादे भी कुछ ऐसे ही हैं।

शान्तनू श्रीवास्तव : ७

संगीत

गायन वादन और नृत्य। इन तीनों कलाओं के समावेश को संगीत कहते हैं अर्थात् संगीत के अन्तर्गत ये तीनों कलाएँ आ जाती हैं। गाने को संगीत में मुख्य मानते हैं। इसके अन्तर्गत शास्त्रीय, सुगम तथा पाश्चात्य संगीत आ जाते हैं। शास्त्रीय गाना सीखने के लिए समय और लगन की परम आवश्यकता है। इस युग में हमें ज्यादा वक्त नहीं मिल पाता है इसलिए हम सुगम संगीत पर जो कि शास्त्रीय संगीत पर आधारित लेकिन उससे सरल है तथा पाश्चात्य संगीत पर ध्यान देते हैं। वादनों में सितार तथा सरोद वादन आजकल भारतवर्ष में मशहूर हैं। अन्य तबला तथा सन्तूर वादन भी काफी ऊपर आ चुके हैं।

हमारा देश अपने नृत्यों के लिए बहुत माना जाता है। कत्थक, कत्थकली, भारतनाट्यम तथा कुचीपुडी इनमें से हैं। पंजाबी

लोगों का भंगडा भी बहुत मशहूर है। आजकल दुनिया भर में माईकल जैकसन भी अपने नृत्यों के आधार पर मशहूर हो गया है।

संगीत हमारा केवल मनोरंजन ही नहीं करता बल्कि हमारे मन को सुख और शान्ति भी पहुँचाता है।

हमारे स्कूल में भी संगीत कई वर्षों से चला आ रहा है। हमारे प्रधानाचार्य ने हमारे संगीत के बढ़ावे में बहुत सहयोग दिया है तथा हमारे स्कूल के लिए काफी सामान खरीद लिया है। हमारे स्कूल में बहुत सारे काम हैं लेकिन इसके होते हुए भी विद्यार्थियों ने बहुत ध्यान दिया है। अगर भविष्य में हमारा स्कूल ऐसा ही रहें तो वह संगीत में उन्नति के शिखर पर पहुँच जाएगा।

आशुतोष पन्त : ७

एक नया मोड़

जो समय बीत गया हो वह कभी वापिस नहीं आता। पर मनुष्य उस बीते हुए काल से एक नया सबक सीखता है। कहते हैं कि भावी जीवन के बीज बचपन में ही छिपे रहते हैं।

इसी तरह मेरे बचपन में एक घटना घटी जिससे मैंने एक नया सबक सीखा जो मेरे भावी जीवन का बीज बनकर रह गया।

मैं बचपन में बड़ा जिद्दी एवं शरारती लड़का था। मैं हमेशा ठोकर खा कर ही सबक सीखता था। इसी कारण मेरे मित्र और सम्बन्धियों ने भी मुझे टोकना छोड़ दिया।

मैंने साईकल चलाना नया-नया आरम्भ किया था। यह विचित्र चीज मेरे जीवन में एक नई लहर की तरह आई थी। मुझे उन दिनों साईकल चलाना और उसकी देखभाल करने के सिवाय और कुछ नहीं सूझता था। अपने माता-पिता के कहने पर भी मैं न मानता और साईकल के साथ रहता।

मैं पहले साईकल घर के सामने मैदान में चलाया करता था। परन्तु अपने मित्रों को साईकल सड़क पर चलाते देख मुझ में भी साईकल सड़क पर चलाने की धुन सवार हो गयी।

लेकिन इसके लिए मेरे माता-पिता ने सख्त मना कर रखा था। इस कारण एक दिन मैं अपने माता-पिता से आँख चुरा कर दबे पांव साईकल सहित सड़क की ओर चल पड़ा सड़क पर साईकल बहुत तेज चल रही थी, और मैं कुछ ही देर में हवा से बाटे

करने लग गया था। आस-पास गाड़ियाँ तीव्र गति से गुजर रही थी।

मैं सड़क के नियमों से अपरिचित था। लाल बत्ती देखने पर भी मैं सड़क के चौराहे पर नहीं रुका दूसरी दिशा से मेरी ओर गाड़ियाँ तीव्र गति से आ रही थी। मुझे कुछ नहीं सूझा, मैं वहीं हक्का-बक्का खड़ा रह गया। एक गाड़ी ने मुझे टक्कर मारी और मैं जमीन पर चारों खाने चित्त हो गिर पड़ा।

होश ठिकाने आने पर मैंने अपने आप को अस्पताल में लेटा हुआ पाया। मेरे माता पिता एवं रिश्तेदार मेरे समीप खड़े हुए थे।

पहले में अचम्भे में रह गया कि मेरे माता-पिता को मेरे बारे में कैसे पता चला। बाद में ज्ञात हुआ कि मेरी जेब में एक चिट्ठी पड़ी थी जिस पर मेरा पता था।

इस घटना के बाद मैंने अपने कान पकड़े और हमेशा बड़ों का आदर सत्कार और उनका कहना मानने का दृढ़ निश्चय कर लिया। मैंने यह सबक सीखा कि अपरिचित चीज को सोच समझ कर, दूसरों से पूछकर ही प्रयोग में लाना चाहिये।

उस दिन के बाद मैं हमेशा अपने बड़ों के आदेश का पालन करता आया हूँ इस घटना से मेरा चरित्र जिद्दी से अनुशासित बन गया। यह घटना मेरे भावी जीवन में हमेशा मार्गदर्शक बन कर रहेगी।

सिराज हुसैन १० ए

जरा हँसिये

१- शाम-अगर मैं पहाड़ की चोटी पर चढ़ जाऊँ तो तू मुझे क्या दोगे।

राम-धक्का -सूरजमोहन ब्राह्म; मनजीत सिंह चुग

२- टीचर कक्षा में पढ़ा रहे थे “इधर अंग्रेजी समुद्रीय बेड़ा और सामने स्पेनिश जहाज। घमासान युद्ध हुआ, धूल उड़ी और चारों ओर भयंकर अंधेरा छा गया” एक विद्यार्थी ने पूछा-“सर, समुद्र में धूल कैसे उड़ सकती है।”

अध्यापक-“मूर्ख यह एक मुहावरा है ऐसे लिखोगे तो अच्छे नम्बर मिलेंगे”

३- “आपका होटल तो बड़ा साफ है” ग्राहक ने मैनेजर को कहा।

“आपको कैसे पता लगा?” मैनेजर ने खुश होकर पूछा। “सब्जी में पड़े साबुन को देखकर” ग्राहक ने कहा।

४- सुनील-अनिल, अध्यापक जी ठीक कहते हैं कि गर्मियों में हर चीज फैल जाती है और सर्दियों में सिकुड़ जाती है।

अनिल-वह कैसे?

सुनील-अब देखो हमारी गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ तीन महीने की और सर्दियों की छुट्टियाँ डेढ़ महीने की होती है।

५- एक साहब दर्जी से-“पेंट सिलनी है, कितनी सिलाई लगे।”

दर्जी-“पचास रुपये।”

साहब-“कमाल है, इतने तो कपड़े के लगे है।”

“चलो निकर सिल दो”

दर्जी-“इसके सिर्फ पन्द्रह रुपये लगेंगे।” साहब राजी होकर नाप देने लगे।

दर्जी ने पूछा-“निकर की लम्बाई कितनी रखिएगा”

“जूते तक” साहब ने मुस्करा कर कहा।

६- एक बच्चा बीच बाजार में खो गया । वह सीधे हवलदार के पास पहुँचा और बोला “हवलदार साहब, क्या आपने

किसी औरत को मेरे बिना जाते देखा है ?

-अम्मीश मोहन

कक्षा सातवीं की कहानी

सुनो कहानी । सुनो कहानी ।
कक्षा सातवीं की कहानी,
जो कि है अंकुश बंसल की जुबानी ॥

हैं इस कक्षा के विद्यार्थी
एक दूसरे के दुःख सुख के साथी ।
शरारत का नाम तक नहीं जानते
तथा अध्यापकों का कहना मानते ॥

हमारे अध्यापक हमें प्यार हैं करते
हमें सबसे अच्छा विद्यार्थी हैं वे मानते ।
हमारे अध्यापकों से जो पढ़े
वह भला क्यों किसी से लड़े ॥

तो चलो अब आरम्भ होती है,
कक्षा सातवीं की कहानी ।
राजीव लाठ का है पहला नम्बर,
करता हरदम अपनी मनमानी ॥

आशुतोष पन्त है पक्का किताबी कीड़ा
उठाया है जैसे उसने
सातवीं कक्षा में प्रथम आने का बीड़ा ॥
अंकुश बंसल की बात है निराली

जिसने यह कविता लिख डाली ।
गौतम बाही सदैव है गाता
गाने के सिवाय जैसे उसे कुछ नहीं भाता ॥
मन-प्रीत होरा है जिसका सबसे छोटा कद
पर अध्यापिका कर देती उसके सारे सवाल रद्द ।
श्वेतल पटेल नहीं किसी से डरता
पर छिपकली के सामने
उसका पसीना छूटने लगता ।
अमन मेहरा का कद है इतना लम्बा
कि दूर से लगता है विजली का खम्बा ।
संदीप अग्रवाल लपक लेता है हर कैच,
इसलिए तो कहलाता है ‘मैन आफ दी मंच’
ऋतु खन्ना है पक्का अनाड़ी
परन्तु फुटबाल का है अच्छा खिलाड़ी ।
संजित लांबा जो हरदम सोता,
इसलिए तो हो गया है मोटा ।
अब खत्म होती है
कक्षा सातवीं की कहानी
जो कि है अंकुश बंसल की जुबानी ।

अंकुश बंसल :VII A



The Footlights Are Flashing Again

Considering the setback the cultural and literary activities received due to the death of Mrs. Gandhi the fortnight was fairly dull.

St. Joseph's Academy staged their major production 'RAMAYAN' after having postponed it over a period of a couple of weeks. The boys of the senior school went for the show. The stage setting was excellent and the acting was done reasonably well

The Council for ICSE Schools in Dehradun organized a combined variety programme. The Principal of Cambrian Hall opened the show. The first item was a song sung by the St. Joseph's junior school. They also sung a song in French. St. Thomas' College had a large number of English and Hindi musical items. The Convent of Jesus & Mary performed an 'Action Song' showing the process of growing-up. Cambrian

Hall came up with a programme of Pop-Music and a mixture of Indian dances which were much liked by the viewers. Welham Girls School play 'Santa Maria' was interesting. They enacted Columbus' crew rise in revolt against the 'Marines of the Seven Seas'. It was finally proved that land did exist across the Atlantic. The Doon School item 'Dancing through the Ages' swept the audience off their feet. All the various styles of dancing from the Stone Age to the very latest 'Michael Jackson's Break Dance'. Finally our school presented a Qawali. Not very often does one come across a programme of such great variety.

The English Literary Society put up a debate. The topic of controversy being 'Should Welhams go Co-educational'. A heated discussion followed. The individual positions :—

I **Gaurav Kampani** II **Vijit Sawhney**
Jamuna won the resplendent shield. Congratulations !

The boys of classes IX and X were shown a Geographical slide show. It was found interesting.

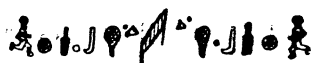
Its been a long year thinking of all the activities which took place yet it zipped past us. Our school decided to host the annual 'Inter School Declamation contest' in which Cambrian Hall stood first. Our School lifted the cup for the Hindi Inter School Declamation contest, also hosted by us. A Baisakhi programme was held and the Hindi dramatic boys staged the play, 'Bagh'. Several films were screened. 'Yogi Jee' the great performer of extraordinary feats, gave a show in

our school. Each house put up an entertainment programme. A few musical concerts were held in the school auditorium. Inter section debates found a way into the classrooms. And finally the most important show of all 'Toad of Toad Hall'. A grand play—a grand success.

All eyes are set on the Founders Day. The speeches and formal address will be followed by the entertainment programme. The Art exhibition, the Carpentry exhibition and the Science exhibition in the three respective laboratories will certainly live up to your expectations.

Here's wishing you a lot of fun at the Founders.

Udeshpal Singh Mann;
Aresh Shirali



IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

So, we meet again after a fortnight of tireless practise for the much awaited Sports Day, which is the time when the athletes can show everyone what they are made of

The Annual Sports day meet was held on 24th Nov. There were normal classes but they started earlier, that is 7 a. m. instead of 7.40 a. m. The boys couldn't study (thats for sure) because there was too much excitement. There was a close competition and the present scores read:—

Krishna 144; Jamuna 128; Cauvery 124; Ganges 82;

The four flags were shining bright in the sun and the field was as green as could be. The Chairman of the Welhams Athletic committee Mr. Anand could be seen sweating although he was proud and confident that the Welham games were going to be a success. Mr Gurung (P.T.I.) contributed a great deal of hard work to the games, a success. Maj. General Narinder Singh (Retd.) was the chief guest on this auspicious day.

The meet started with the traditional marching, with the trumpet and the drum. The marching proved to be superb (after all the hard work). After the marching was the juniors banana race. It was very entertaining to watch these future sportsmen of Welhams running. After the juniors events were over, the 'D' section events started.

The 50mts. race:- Bang! Samarendra took up an

early lead to bag the first position with Abhishek Mishra trailing behind and Sonal Pandit behind him.

Call for the 100 metres Juniors section. On your marks.' Get set ! Relax (foul start). Go! Come on Jamuna, Krishna, Cauvery, Ganges. The crowd was shouting, cheering, jeering (anything). Dhiraj Kakati breaks the thread, second was Rohit Jain and third Devraj Singh.

The Marathon winner was Ashu Gupta, shortly after him came Niran and Umesh accompanied by Meeraj.

100 metres 'B' section : The hot favourite was Meeraj Hussain. This is gonna be a good race. 1st Meeraj Hussain, 2nd Alankar Singh and 3rd Pankaj Bansal.

And now the 'Welhams Bullet' in action- Rupinder Singh Brar. He's faster than a train. Bang ! and Brar is on the finish line with an easy victory. Second stood Ejaz Hussain, 3rd Sandeep Rawat.

Some other results were as follows :—

200 Metres, 'A' Section- 1. Rupinder Brar; 2. Ejaz Hussain; 3. Manvander Salkalan; 'B' Section- 1. Meeraj Hussain; 2. Vijay Kapoor; 3. Deepak Agarwal
'C' Section- 1. Rohit Jain; 2. Dhiraj Kakati; 3. Devraj Singh; 400 Metres 'A' Section- 1. Masroor Hussain
2. Umesh Shrivani; 3. Sandeep Rawat; 'B' Section

1. Vijay Kapoor; 2. Deepak Agarwal; 3. Sameer Duggal
 'C' Section 1. Rajiv Lath; 2. Puneet Trehan; 3. Apoorv Mohan; 80 Metres 'D' Section 1. Sonal Pandit; 2. Samarendra Rautela; 3. Kamal Oberoi; Relays 'D' Section 1. Cauvery; 2. Krishna; 3. Ganges; 4. Jamuna 'C' Section 1. Krishna; 2. Ganges; 3. Cauvery; 4. Jamuna 'B' Section 1. Jamuna; 2. Krishna; 3. Cauvery; 4. Ganges 'A' Section 1. Cauvery; 2. Krishna; 3. Ganges; 4. Jamuna
 Results of the field events:—

Triple Jumps: 'A' Section 1. Rupinder Brar; 2. Umesh Shrivani; 3. Masroor Hussain; 'B' Section 1. Udeshpal Broad Jumps 'A' Section 1. Rupinder Brar; 2. Umesh Shrivani & Pankaj Tyagi; 'B' Section 1. Vijay Kapoor 2. Alankar Singh 3. Pankaj Bansal; Broad Jumps 'C' Section 1. Rohit Jain; 2. Devraj Singh 3.

'D' Section 1. Sonal Pandit; 2. Harsh Bakshi; High Jumps 'A' Section 1. Harjeet Saluja & Kundanveer Singh and Anil Tnakur; 'B' Section 1. Vijay Kapoor; 2. Abhay Singh; 3. Aphjit Ghosh; 'C' Section Deveraj Singh & Rohit Jain; Javelin 'A' Section 1. Masroor Hussain; 2. Sanjeev Bhadoo; 3. Harinder Chaudhary; 'B' Section 1. Abhay Singh; 2. Vijay Kapoor 3. Manjot Chugh; Shot Put 'A' Section 1. Rupinder Brar 2. Siraj Hussin; 3. Kundanveer Singh; 'B' Section 1. Meeraj Hussain; 2. Kapil Gupta; 3. Sanjeev Singhal; 'C' Section 1. Ashu Khanna; 2. Mohinder Bedi; 3. Dilsher Atwal; 'D' Section 1. Sonal Pandit; 2. Samarendra Rautela; 800 Metres 'A' Section 1. Umesh Shrivani; 2. Niran Mann; 3. Masroor Hussain; 'B' Section 1. Meeraj Hussain; 2. Deepak Aggarwal; 3. Sanjeev Singhal; 1500 Metres (Open) 1. Meeraj Hussain 2. Deepak Aggarwal; 3. Umesh Shrivani; Discus 'A' Section 1. Kundanveer Singh; 2. Masroor Hussain 3. Niran Mann; 'B' Section 1. Meeraj Hussain 2. Kapil Gupta; 3. Sanjeev Singhal.

Every good thing has to come to an end, so the sun was setting. The marching began with Krishna in front, Cauvery II, Jamuna III and Ganges in the end symbolising the positions.

The marching ended and the chief guest gave a lovely and inspiring speech to the whole of the W.B.S. He told us the benefits of sports, qualities which a sportsman should possess and gave an example of his own life. It was really a great speech.

WELHAMMS NEWS

This term (like all other) was a real exciting one, with a lot of activities going on.

Our Principal had gone to England on an Educational trip.

Dr. Madan Lal (one of the members of the Third Antarctica Expedition) had visited Welhamms. Then we had two Welhamites going to 'Dodital' for trekking.

Welham Girls hosted their sports day and Inter Public Girls Athletics Meet on our main field.

After this we had a whole lot of other activities also. To mention a few, English debate, house entertainments, movies etc.

Our school flag was put to half mast, following the assassination of Mrs. Indira Gandhi.

We then had our own Annual Sports, which met with a roaring success.

On behalf of the boys I thank you, Sir.

And now the overall results:—

Athletics Championship:— It has been won by Krishna House. Keep it up Krishna. Congrats! Krishna Athletics Captain-Harjeet Singh Saluja.

Marching Cup:—Cauvery really did deserve the marching cup. Superbly done! A pat on your back! Cauvery Marching Captains-Masroor & Rajshekar Saxena. Not to forget the individual cups: Best athletes in the various sections:—

Section 'D':—Joint winners: Samarendra Rautela & Sonal Pandit; Section 'C':—Rohit Jain; Section 'B':—Meeraj Hussain; Section 'A':—Rupinder Singh Brar.

Well done guys. So sorry that they couldn't see your running. Everyone had a lovely time. Everything ended with the usual; Three Cheers.....

I also have some news from Basketball. Our team is quite inexperienced and is also short of a coach. With all these setbacks against us our team played a good (friendly) match against the Guru Nanak Academy. We lost 66-24, but we put up a good fight. There was lack of co-ordination.

The Inter School Basketball matches have started. Our team had its last match against the Doon School, in the Cambrian Hall Court. This match in the beginning looked as if it would be a tough one but the Doscocs took up an early lead. The Final score was 96-26.

We almost forgot the Badminton tournaments. Here are the results. Krishna shuttle away with the cup (YAHOO).

Juniors: 1. Jamuna; 2. Cauvery; 3. Krishna; 4. Ganges. Seniors: 1. Krishna; 2. Cauvery; 3. Ganges; 4. Jamuna.

So this month proved to be a good month which showed an extensive improvement in comparison with the last years 'term'. Boys came and went in various fields but this was the year in which the boys came and left a landmark. The main achievement in this year's sports weren't the prizes won but the improvement which was made. Such future gains would result in an uplift in the schools overall sports standard.

So, long for now! See you and three cheers for sporty sports. Umesh Shrivani; Ashu Khanna

Last week the school was flooded with parents as the Entrance exams were being held.

The school basket ball team played two matches one with Guru Nanak Academy and the other with the Doon School.

Sujata Verma (from the National Institute of design) showed us some wonderful Geographic slides in the library.

The Art class was buzzing with activity throughout the year while taking part in many competitions.

The whole school was full of excitement and humming with activities for the Founders Day.

Hope we will be seeing you tomorrow for our grand FETE: Sanyog Mehta & Amit Kamra

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