

# THE OLIPHANT

*For those who believe in God, no explanation is necessary :  
For those who do not believe in God no explanation is possible*

No. 23

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

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## EDITORIAL

'The roots of education are bitter, but the fruits sweet'. We all must recognize that education is not something which can be poured automatically into the heads of those who show-up at school. Education has to be geared to the individual and he has to be properly oriented to receive it, and it is here where humanizing of education must come into play. This aspect has to be emphasised because education has become a routine, lifeless affair in our country and the human element is completely missing. However, the main emphasis should be that schools are student oriented and our concern for us should transcend all administrative convenience and protocol.

If all goes well in the direction of humanizing education, then education should break away from its

narrow shell of gathering information and acquire abstract knowledge. Education to be worth its salt has to provide opportunities for salt understanding and self development. The worth of any system of education depends on what we can get out of it and which will help us to understand not only what he is and what he can be knowing oneself leads to' Knowing and accepting others-----

We would like to thank Mr. Kandhari for all the guidance & encouragement which he has given us and Miss. Torriss for assisting 'The Oliphant' to carry out functions efficiently. In the end we would like to wish all of you 'Bon Voyage' and 'A very Happy New Year.'

Gaurav Kampani

## HOLIDAYS

4 days are left  
The black board is in debt.  
For the boys are going back  
So they must be on the right track.

The packing has been done,  
The boys are having fun,  
There are no classes,  
Only broken glasses.

There are no games  
So there are no fames.  
There is no seeti (whistle)  
There is no P. T.

The days are passing  
Like a passenger train  
There is no use  
To use our rusted brain.

The tuckshop is on  
The headaches have gone,  
The day has come,  
To have some fun.

The boys have left  
Some teachers are kept  
For they have to  
Complete the work that is left.

Ashish Kalra & Gaurav Maheshwari

## FOUNDER'S DAY ADDRESS : Mr. Kandhari

Board of Trustees, ladies and gentleman. It gives me great pleasure to welcome you all today. Particularly our Chief Guest who kindly accepted our invitation to be with us on our Founder's Day.

Ms. Nayantara Sahgal needs little introduction those of you who have read her perceptive novels and her autobiographical books. As one of the many who have enjoyed her writings, I am particularly happy to have her come today. I must add, that though she is here primarily because of her personal stature she is also here as an ex-parent, for her son Ranjit, studied in this school before he left and became a pupil of mine at another well known School.

It seems that my Chief Guest do have sons who have had the dubious distinction of having been taught by me ! Perhaps, Madam, that is one reason why you've been kind enough to join us today. I may add that Mrs. Sahgal's schooling too was an interesting one for it spanned both jail in India and college in the U.S.A.

This year has been a sad one for us as you heard from the Chairman not only the tragic passing away of a great leader but to tell some of you she was an ex-parent. Mrs. Gandhi sent her sons to study at Welham. We also lost John Martyn one of our original trustees & one who greatly encouraged Miss Oliphant in her endeavours to start this School. His genial and sage presence will be greatly missed by us all. Since 1943 I've seen him at every Founder's Day that I've attended at Dehra Dun and that is quite a few, so, today his absence is sorely felt.

We also sadly miss Mr. B. S. Bhagat, Treasurer of our Board, who took a keen interest in the School and gave much of his time to help us in many ways. His association with the School was a long one since 1944, for he sent his three sons to study here.

Another heavy loss was that of our former Principal KC Joshi a couple of months later Mrs. Joshi too passed away. He came here on his retirement from the Doon School and did much to put the shaky finances of the School on an even keel. For me and my wife this loss has been a personal one, for Mr. Joshi was my tutor at The Doon School—which means the Mr. & Mrs. Joshi took me into their family.

Today therefore, when we remember our Founder we also remember the contributions made by all of them to the development of the School. Miss Oliphant and her mother who financially helped launch Welham need no eulogy from me. For, the vision, the strength and the fortitude that Miss Oliphant showed is visible when you look around. Single handed Miss Oliphant laid down the foundations upon which we built this institution. In the words of Longfellow

"How in the days of Old  
They builded with greatest care  
Each most minutes part!"

I am happy to inform you that Miss Oliphant's nieces take keen interest in the School's progress and are fully aware of the changes that have taken place in the last decade.

Last year I reported to you of the many changes and innovations that were introduced. This year has not seen many new introductions but has been a year of consolidation. Also, we have been evaluating the changes introduced and I am glad to state that like most of the trees that we planted earlier, they have taken root and I expect that these changes will soon bear fruit. Fruit they must for, though our academic standards have improved there is a great further improvement. This I'm sure will come about, especially with the changing profile of our Staff. This year the science department welcomed Mr. & Mrs. Raina, Mr. R. Jayal (who had the misfortune of being taught by me) Joined the English Deptt. and Mr. Malhotra, who had the misfortune to teach me came to re-vitalize our Maths Deptt. I'm glad that after his retirement as Second Master-The Doon School-he continues to be as enthusiastic about his subject as when he taught us. We also welcome Dr. Sabharwal as resident doctor and Mrs. Sabharwal as resident sister. Our Middle School welcomed Mr. S. Benjamin who has returned to India after a stint in Ethiopia, and I am happy to tell you that they all made an impression in the short while they have been in School.

Last year as many of you know marked an interesting production of "Toad of Toad Hall", produced by Rosie Ward who had come from the UK for a year. She was ably assisted by Mr. Niblett who

too has gone to the UK. The highlight of the play was the excellent and arduous work done by the light and sound squad, under the able guidance of Mr. Raina.

I mentioned this play not merely because it made an impact on the audience but because the putting up of plays is just one part of producing "the whole man" of which I spoke in my last Founder's Day address, I pray for your indulgence for a short while, as I dilate on this theme "the whole man". Recent tragic events in India have shown rather forcibly and vividly the crying need for this whole man. Three aspects of this type of human being stand out :— firstly, that they be men of compassion; secondly, that they have a scientific attitude i.e. the sceptic attitude that asks "prove it" and does not therefore believe unfounded rumours and thirdly, to have the ability to communicate effectively as well as to know how the different media of communications operate.

Whatever else we at Welham may want to achieve it is a prime importance that we try to develop those three attributes of the whole man". The first : we strive to achieve by precept and purposeful activity like working at Raphael and the Cheshire home. It speaks well of the School that during the recent disturbances, one night a large group of people sought shelter in our estate. But alas ! it does not speak well of us when I inform you that some panicked at this invasion.

The Second : a scientific attitude, we are striving to achieve by encouraging a spirit of enquiry, an approach to learning where boys seek out facts for themselves and not receive them in a predigested form. I know that we have not been totally successful but we are there trying hard. With this aim in mind we've done a lot to improve our laboratories and our stocks of library books and so on.

The third : effective communication. As yet there is little that we have done in a purposeful planned way. We do have regular debates prepared and extempore. We do have a regular fortnightly paper and yes, we do have School Committees of various kinds where boys and staff debate and discuss many issues. But, as yet no complete plan for this specific development of this feature exists.

In today's world of rapid technological advance we need-all of us-to develop a firm understanding of the

entire system of communications. A internal part of this is the ability to handle and use effectively a variety of hardware like video text, tele text, computers, modems and so on.

I've recently returned from a trip to the UK where I had gone at the invitation of the British Council; for the specific purpose of seeing how Schools were managing the introduction of micro-electronics and other form of high technology with a view to bringing this technology into our School.

There is no doubting the fact that one of the greatest obstacles to India's development is our obsolete technology, as personified by our non-existent telephone system. Therefore, at Welham Boys' we are now working on a plan: firstly to effectively train our teachers to use and apply modern technology in the classroom situation. Secondly, to introduce by August 1985, as widely as possible, micro-computers both as aids to learning and as tools to be used. Towards reaching this goal I've already selected the hardware and much of the software. Ofcourse, the degree of success we attain will depend upon the involvement of the Staff and the financial help I get from Parents and other well wishers. I've written to some of our overseas parents one of whom I'm glad to see here and have already had some encouraging response.

Finances ! Alas, will always remain a problem, particularly, as at the urging of our Parents we are starting class XI in 1985 albeit the Commerce/Economics stream only. In 1886 if we raise the money we will introduce the Science stream also. At this point I must express my gratitude to Parents and other friends who gave us donations totally over Rs. 2,50,000. This includes a donation of Rs. 50,000 from a parent who prefers to remain anonymous.

Living in this strange world of murky thinking and weird economic ethics one gets inured to hearing statements like "slip the Principal fifty thousand bucks and your son will get admission". It is a reflection of the society we live in and of the pressure on our waiting list that these statements are believed ! My Board of Trustees would have their burden lightened if even 20% of our new Parents would donate such sums & I, like any school teacher would have less domestic strife at the end of every month.

But, I suppose we should not be astonished at

this state of affairs. Because, it is the same ethos, that tolerates and accepts a gas cylinder godown 25 meters from our School and a row of lime kilns belching noxious fumes barely a hundred meters away. I am happy to inform you that the Managing Director of the Garhwal Vikas Mandal early this year wrote to say that he agrees on the need to shift the godown to an alternative site. But, as is the way of burocrats as yet no alternative site has been found.

To revert to admissions : they are always a great headache. Next year we have fifty vacancies up and over five hundred candidates sat for the entrance test. So, you can well appreciate my desire to run away from School till April next !

Recently Mr. Ramchandani said that if any decrease of pressure on waiting lists of Schools like ours is to take place more such Schools should be opened. Well, as far as I am concerned it is an excellent idea to have more Welhams, but only after this one is in good financial shape. In the near future I will compile all the suggestions on ways to raise funds given by Parents and well wishers. I hope I'll receive many replies, for our building programme and expansion into the +2 stage involves money and lots of it !

You have my printed report of the school's in

### FOUNDER'S DAY ADDRESS : Ms. Nayantara Sahgal

Mr. Kandhari, respected Board of Trustees, distinguished parents and friends and most of all Welham Boys' and I believe that there are girls here too. I did not realise this until I came here this morning and was told that there are girls here as day scholars which I think is a great step forward.

I am going to be very brief partly because I am a writer and not a speaker and secondly, because my one dubious claim to fame is that apart from the fact that I am a writer, is that I am an activist and that means as you know I am a person who believes in doing something about situations. If I find there is a situation which I don't, like which, I feel needs to be rectified. I try to get up and do something about it so this kind of person is never very good in making speeches and shouldn't even try. I really have no idea what I have done to deserve this honour today all I have done in life has been to battle rather furiously against losing causes. But I can

1984, you will have noted that in the many spheres that go to make a good school : co-curricular activities, games, social service, excursions etc., we have expanded and developed many facilities. It is a matter of great pleasure and pride that so many of our Staff have taken great interest in giving much of their time to all these co-curricular activities. Next year we will expand our facilities also join the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme for young people—if the funds can be found.

How gloomy it is to dwell at length on this dismal theme of economics. But, fortunately for us school teachers we have our pupils to cheer us up. At Welham we are particularly lucky to have so many at those ages which make laughter well up often and anger rarely. So, to all our pupils my thanks for making life worthwhile. My thanks also to all my fellow workers for their co-operation and hard work.

I will like to end in the same way as I normally begin my day. I'd like to read an extract from one of our Assembly prayers :—"Lord, behold our Family here assembled. We thank Thee for this place in which we dwell; for the love that unites us for the peace accorded this day, for the hope with which we expect the morrow; for the health, the work, the food and the bright skies that make our lives delightful".

tell you from experience that this is a very exulting exercise and certainly much more exciting than being on the winning side. So what I am bringing to you today is my lack of experiences at anything more general and I didn't come here to give you any kind of advice because I'm not in a position to do so, but I am extremely grateful that you invited me here today.

It is oh ! very many years since I'd paid a visit to Welham School and living in a world of adult activities as most adults do, one forgets what a very different world the young people live in and especially the very young and how full of infinite possibilities the young world is and I am quite certain that some of the feeling of hope and optimism must run on to everybody who is connected in anyway with this enterprise. Whether it is Mr. Kandhari and his colleagues at their high level or whether it is the worker here those who have humbler jobs to do in keeping the school establishment going but

the atmosphere here in any case is very different from dissolutionment and anxiety and even the decay that one senses in so much of in the rest of India.

Even if we take the field of Education alone it is a very discouraging to recall that in all these years since Independence we have not managed to make more than 36% of our people literate barely literate and ofcourse education is a far bigger concept than that. Infact the literacy rate of women during this period has even declined. There are very sad and solom figuers and we can't forget them. Million of our people have never had the opportunity to go to School. There are children in this country who have never seen a book who have never had a teacher. As I walked around this beautiful place through these well kept grounds and went in to the laboratory with the dazling arrange of equipments and saw the lovely work of art that the young folk have done and I was very thrilled at what I saw and at the same time I thought to myself that this is a very privileged establishment and the complex in which we live, which is one of illitracy and general lack of education everywhere we can never forget that the real situation outside these grounds is v-ry different and what that does actually is to make us more concious of the value of this estblishment. It should make us feel that here is something worth cherishing worth giving the efforts we have in this with the hope that there will be more and more such establishment in the future.

Now as I've said that I have greatly enjoyed going around all the exhibitions and I had also had my ignorance reveled to me as I watched various counter and explation of the Physics & Chemistry counter and saw boys who know very mucn more about these matter at the age of 8 or 9 than I do today. But, apart from the energy and vitality and talent and in abundance good h-alth of the students which is also visible I have been struck all over again by a fact that is not appreciated much in our country and that is that it takes a very special genius sympathy and dedication to teach young people and infact the younger. They are the more complex and important is the teachers charge. I know that the two human beings whom I will never be able to repay as long as I live are two bursary school teachers who taught my children between the ages of 3 and 6. I know that this school admits children at 6 which is quite young enough and I cannot think of any task in this country that is so crucial today as the care

and teaching of young children. It is the crisis that we are going today is the crisis of character then certainly, this is the age and stage of character to start being built by good educationer that can inplant the idea of good character into the minds of the children. With the detoration of standard in the country and decline of institutions please allow me to pay tribute to this institution that seems to be getting all the devotion that it deserves. It certainly gall all my good wishes for a long life of the community.

Now if you will excuse me or I should say the rest of you would excuse me, the main reason why I have come here is not to talk to my contemporaries or the elders present but to talk to the boys and to the girls who are here today, because once upon a time a long time as Mr. Kandhari mentioned to you, I had a boy here myself he came here when he was 8 yrs. old and as Mr. Kandhari told you his name was Ranjit. In those days Miss Oliphant used to be the Principal of the School. Now, in the begining Ranjit did not like Welham School at all he hated it because he did not want to come to boarding, I know a great many of you present here today who might not have liked to come to boarding when you at first came either. So when the holidays ended Ranjit used to cry and when he cried I used to cry and we spent a good deal of time in the last few days before school opened howling. One day when we both finished crying he blew his nose and then I blew mine and I said to him "Now look here Ranjit lets try to be sensible both of us. School could'nt be such a terrible place there must be some subject which you enjoy doing the day when you are happy. Try to think of one time during the whole school day which you enjoy". So he put away his handkerchief and he thought and then he said-yes lunch time. So starting off with lunch time well it was a starting point of some type he began to slowly enjoy his classes and games and settle down and finally when it was time for him to leave Welhams and go to The Doon School, he was very sorry indeed to leave he had come to think of it as his own school, his own place the place he liked to be and he was very sorry about leaving.

If I ask you what exactly a school means I wonder what you would say in reply. Would you say that a school is a building made of bricks or would you say it is a place where there are class rooms and play grounds and laboratories and master and boys. Well, if you did say you would be right because, it is all those things;

those are not the real things to make the school what it is like your home is not a building you do not just think of your house you think of the love you have for your parents, your brothers and sisters and the fun which you all have together in a family. It is all those warm happy feelings that you cannot see with your eyes that we still know that there are there that makes your house into a home. So it is a thing that you can't see that makes a school what is not necessarily the building the equipments or the way the grounds are kept, not those things. It's the way how you do your best studies and your games how you make friends and the way you behave when you meet people. It is also the way way how you share things with each other, the way help each other when friends need help. So being in School everyday like this you become constantly to be in a group in fact in a very close group because it is a boarding school and we are all the time together morning and evening and when you begin to like a group you realise at once there is no room in a group for selfish and greedy behaviour you can never say "I am the most important person here or I'm the only person who counts, I am the king of the Castle" you can't say because you are not. everybody is the same everybody has to learn to share and to cooperate to work and play together to be thoughtful to each other and to discipline themselves to work and play and give each other a helping hand. Then the thing becomes what is known as a good school then people outside hear about it and say that school has a fine reputation. I also would like to send my child too. So you see how important it is for you all to think about yourself as members of group.

But it is just as important to remember that you are also separate person. Now how can you be both things. Its like having five fingers on your hand if those five fingers on your hand did not work together then your hand would not have been of much use to you but on the other hand if those five fingers were always jammed together and not doing their work separately then too, your hand would be useless so it is important to realise that you are separate person also in fact each one of you is a separate and a very special person and when God created human being he did not make two alike he made every creature different from all others. You have got a mind to think for yourself. Nobody can wind you up like a toy and tell you what to think. You already know how to think. It is true that you have to memorise certain things in history and geography.

You have to learn the multiplications. All those things are true but that does not mean anybody can control your mind, your thoughts belong to you and your private thoughts belong to you, and only you can tell yourself what to do and in the same way your private feelings belong to you. Nobody can tell you when to feel happy and when to feel sad its your job to decide that. You are in charge of your own life. Its a very exciting idea almost a magical idea which looks into exactly what you want in your life you have the power to make a good useful life if anything you want provided you have made up your mind and willing to work those are the only things that matter. Its not too early to begin. I, think from this very day you should be thinking what you want to do with your life whether you want to be an explorer or a teacher or a scientist or whether you want to fly to the moon or remain on the ground. Whatever it is you have to make up your mind when you are older you have to give your parents advice about what they should help you to do later. You will have to do a great deal of explaining to them as parents need a lot of advice from their children and make a lot of mistakes. So it is up to the children to give them some guiding in these matters. Just because your parents are grown up that does not mean they know everything.

There are all kinds in this world. Unhappy some grown up in this world are extremely mixed up people they have never thought to think out clearly for themselves. They have no control over their minds and emotions and they do some terrible things which do other people a lot of harm. As you heard on the platform today and as you already know on 31st Oct. Some men shot our Prime Minister, Mrs. Gandhi and killed her, now if those men had been really grown up if they had been wise they would not have done such a cruel and terrible thing and if they had been brave and really strong then they could never have hurt and killed such a helpless person. We know it is wrong to kill but we also know that really strong men are always gentle they can never be bully they can never use their strength against those who are weaker than themselves. But unfortunately, the world is full of grown up mixed up people and that makes it all the more important for you to think for yourself. Right from today you should start letting yourself that there is a very special person inside me and this special person is going to learn to think and feel for himself and make himself to the finest

person he can be.

One way I think we can be better people is learning to laugh. It may surprise you but lots of people go through the entire day without laughing they look very serious and som. Now and again they frown but they never laugh or smile at all. I think you must know some people like that-they may be among your friends, your teacher, may be your parents are like that may be you are like that. I think at least once a day we should have a good laugh. Sometimes we should laugh at other people because if they do something funny or silly I think one should laugh. Sometime we should laugh at ourselves because there are plenty of funny and silly things we keep doing ourselves which we are not aware of. In this country particularly, we take ourselves so seriously we feel ourselves so important that we feel offended when people laugh at ourselves so we should make our beginning laughing at ourselves. Laughing not only help us to feel much happier but is also actually a good medicine when we are ill.

I want to tell you about a man in America called Norman Cousins. He is a famous editor of a very famous

magazine called Saturday Review of Literature and a few years ago Mr. Cousins fell ill so ill in fact that after trying all the remedies he knew he had to go to the hospital and in hospital some very drastic treatment was used on him and finally his doctor had to tell him he could not cure him. Mr. Cousins didn't like the sound of that he told his wife, "Please, take me out of this hospital I don't believe what these doctors tell me. I am going to cure myself". So she took him, home and got his good friends to come and visit him to read to him, play music to him, and chat to him and all this meant that they laughed a lot together. Well, Mr. Cousins got well and he is still alive and this is a true story. He is now taking part in some very interesting scientific experiments in the university of California about the way laughter helps to cure disease and to make the body healthy and strong. As far as I'm concerned I have a good laugh every single day if I can't find anybody to laugh at I laugh at myself. I hope I can leave you with that thought. I know we are all impatient to see the entertainment and I thank you once again for inviting me here and giving me the opportunity of being with you all.

## COOK

I had a book,  
Which was about a cook,  
He worked in the Mayors house,  
His job included chasing mouse.

But every night he would sob,  
Because he did not like his job.

One day he thought of running away,  
Where he could freely dance and sway,  
One day he met a friend by chance,  
Who was soon going to visit France.

He thought of going away with him,  
So he approached the friend-Jim.

Jim was a handsome man,  
Who owned a ship called 'Mary Anne'.  
He went with the cook and his wife  
Away to France where they led a merry life.  
If you would like to know the name of the cook,  
Well, his name was Alfred Stephen Book.

Ashutosh Pant



## BOOK REVIEW

**ROOTS: Alex Haley.**

This is a true story written by Black American Alex Haley. In this book he writes about his ancestry. He searches for 12 yrs in order to find his family's origin.

'Roots' mainly deals with 'Slavery'.

Alex Haley starts off by describing a small village Juffure, near Zambia. Over here a son has been born to one of the people. There is great celebrating and rejoicing. The couple face a problem of naming the boy. After a lot of thinking an elderly person hits upon a

name-Kunta. This was the middle name of the boy's late grandfather-Kairaka Kunta Kinte. Kunta grows up to be a fine lad. He is very inquisitive and wants to know as much of life as one could tell him. He is particularly interested in the subject of slavery. Once he asks his father about slaves. At first his father is disgusted and then he replies 'No one should speak of slaves in the presence of slaves'. This sets him thinking. The author then describes his early life and adventures.

The main part of the story starts when Kunta Kinte is sold into slavery. After work Kunta is returning home through a grove. Over here he comes across his first

slave trader, a bearded man along with two other of his companions who were black. Kunta is attacked and after a brief resistance he is over powered by the three men. When he wakes up he finds himself chained and shackled in a pitch dark room which is full of 'steamy heat' and a 'sickening smell'.

He is then taken ashore where he is auctioned. The author puts in a lot of adventure which I have not described. Ill-treatment of the slaves go on and on and kunta kinte's descendants are also victims of this sad fate. There is Irene, Mathilda, Cynthia, Wills, Bertha to name a few.

During the November of 1860, Abraham Lincoln is elected President of the United States. He had promised to put an end to slavery. In 1863, New Years day Mathilda came almost flying into the room. She gave everyone the good news. All the slaves were now free.

### Do You Have Self-Confidence

Many people feel that problems and difficulties are often more than they can cope with. They feel beaten by life and constantly weighed down by problems. They lose faith in themselves and their ability to make a success of their lives. There is no worse experience than losing one's self-confidence. If a person believe in himself he is frustrated and beaten at every turn.

Here is a test you may like to try. Answer "YES" or "No" to the question before you turn to the key at the end.

1. Do you believe that you are wanted ?
2. Do you take success and failure without becoming unduly or depressed ?
3. Are you good at coping with emergencies ?
4. Do you regard yourself as a pleasant personality ?
5. Are you seldom at a loss for words ?
6. Are you rarely worried about what others think of you?
7. Do you seldom feel the urge to justify ?
8. Is it difficult for people to embarrass you ?
9. Can you laugh at your own mistakes ?
10. Can you apologize gracefully without feeling



### In the arena of sports

The cricket season started with a hustle-bustle. Boys were witnessed carrying the huge kits, roaming in pads.....

The first cricket match is to be played today i.e. 15th of December between the cricket team and present I.C.S.E. batch. Wish you luck. The P.T. competition is scheduled for the 18th of December. P.T. now a days is held in the evenings at 4-30 p.m. and boys can be heard clapping in a rhythm.

A few more generations pass and Alex Haley is born. He gets very interested in his family and so he wants to find its 'Roots'. It is a very nice book and anyone who has not read it, is missing something.

James Baldwin of the New York Times has rightly remarked "Roots is an act of faith and courage, but also an act of love and it is this which makes it haunting".

Sanyog Mehta.

### The Dogs Of War-by Fredrick Forsyth.

'The World is Mercenary, in the belief of the Author who describes it in his book. The discovery of ten million dollars of platinum compells Sir James Manson with an army of trained mercenaries to overthrow the Dictator and set up a puppet president. But the news of the discovery has leaked to Russia and Sir James finds that he no longer makes the rule.

Janme Jai Rai.

embarrassed or uncomfortable ?

11. Can you discuss without getting upset ?
12. Would you stand up and ask questions at a public meeting ?
13. Do you enjoy the company of the opposite sex ?
14. Do you look forward to meeting new people ?
15. Is it easy for you to talk to strangers and get to know them ?
16. Can you be calm when people are uncooperative ?
17. Do you think that you are loved ?
18. Can you be relied upon to cope with most situations ?
19. Do you seldom stammer or blush ?
20. Would you be thrilled to chair a meeting or lead a discussion ?

### KEY TO QUIZ

Count five marks for every "YES. A score of 70 is good 60 to 70 is satisfactory, 50 to 60 may be counted fair, under 50 not satisfactory.

If your score is low, it is likely that you are nervous and self-conscious, because you worry about people and what they think of you. You must begin to think less about yourself and become interested in those around you.

As the exams are over, perhaps, we will see the boys playing games with more freedom and enthusiasm.

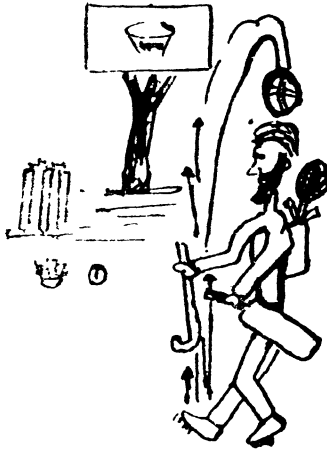
Cricket has now been declared the most popular game as boys can be seen playing it even with tennis rackets and balls. Not to forget basketball, the courts normally seem overcrowded with boys literally slapping the ball out of each others hand. Thats all from the sports column, we'll be seeing you next term on Jan. 31

I wish you happy holls, a solid christams and a Bright New year.

Ashu Khanna.



Sdorts:—Umesh. S.



Hindi :—Sanjay. A.



## ELECTRONICS

Today science has made impossible things possible and especially in the field of electronics. It is a field that is expanding at a tremendous pace (growing rapidly). It has touched many landmarks. It is that topic which overlaps the interface between technology and pure science. Electronics is the science of the control of free electrons its technological applications. Scientifically it is the science in which the flow of the free electrons through an electric current takes place in a circuit. It is the most progressive and fastest expanding industry. It has proudly affected our everyday lives. It has entered every home in some form or the other.

We fly electronically guided, aeroplanes, step through electronically opened doors, operate electronic 'brains' and are entertained by electronic equipment such as radio, television, video, listen to hi-fi music and rely on a multiplicity of gadgets which would be unthinkable without electronics.

Transistor Radio was one of early inventions in this vast field. It was invented by G. Marconi. Afterwards it was made more complex and advanced by W. Shockley by adding the Transistor component (part) to it. First Radio sets used large yagi antennas (like the ones of television nowadays) but science has developed and rapidly progressed and now the need of telescopic antennas is not there. The sets have built-in-antennas. They are getting quite complex and becoming like toys. I.C's (Integrated Circuits) are making a lot of amendments and simpler that every electronic gadget is getting more and more compact. Transistor Radio forms the basis of electronics and many other electronics gadgets have been developed on its basis, The television meaning seeing from far was soon invented by John Logie Baird

in 1922 which brought a great change in this enormous field. It brought about a revolution in this world. Now that Colour television has been developed we can witness the colourful spectacle of the Olympics or Asiads sitting in our homes.

The electronics in the world is progressing very rapidly and without it we would not be modernised and the life would be very slow. Computers so called 'duplicate brains' have defeated the human brain and solve all kinds of problems. Mechanical men called Robot too have been invented. Electronics indeed plays an important role in our daily lives. I finally conclude that without this technology life would be very slow and our human technology has developed due to this science. We are grateful to Marconi who brought a new shine on this subject. Now It has indeed made one times impossible things possible.

Anuraj Singh Gambhir : IX



Editor :—  
Vijit. S.

## The Footlights Are Flashing Once Again.....

Another year is nearing completion now. 1984 has truly been the most eventful year of the decade. I

daresay the cultural and Literary activities have been boosted during the year. Summing up the years activities,

The year was given a good start by an entertainment programme put up by the B-houses. Shortly after, an Instrumental Music concert called geetayan was held in the newly opened school auditorium. Mr. Deshpande and his group sang a number of songs and folk songs in various languages. Early in the year yogi Maharaj gave a demonstration in our school. He had the boys enchanted with his formidable feats.

'Toad of Toad Hall' was the major centre of activity. Under the able guidance of Miss Ward and help from various other staff Members, the three hour long play turned out to be smashing hit. The fairy dream of girl named Marigold brought right in front of our eyes. The cast certainly deserves a hand.

The whole school was taken out for a circus once. Several films were screened during the year. The whole school went out for 'Ramayan' which was held in St. Josephs Academy. The council of ICSE schools' entertainment programme was held in The Doon School. A Baisakhi programme took place to celebrate the years harvest as tradition and folklore has it. On Tagore Jayanti, a few songs in Bengali were followed by a hindi play. A few slide shows were also given. Madan Lal, a member of the Antarctic Expedition, gave a lecture on Antarctica.

Another Magic show was given by professor

### Close Encounter of the Second Kind

Joe and Brian were out on a yacht trip. The gentle breeze blew against the high, red conspiwns mast of the red yacht. A trail of cirrus clouds adorned the deep blue sky. The sun had risen high in the sky. The gentle waves beat against the small vessel.

Joe and Brian were on a camping trip to Ho-Murgine island. They soon reached and tied the vessel to a nearby tree stump on the coastal edge of the small island.

The Island was small and the two teenagers enjoyed exploring the island. Palm trees were every where and grass grew wildly inbetween the trees. A large number of birds were there.

Then the night came. The moon shone ever brightly in the sky. The constant cracking of crickets added to the natural enjoyment. The two were preparing to go to bed and were sitting around the fire.

Suddenly a great, thundrous roar of the sea could be heard as if a tidal wave was approaching. Joe

Rajah—the Master of hypnosis. He left the audience bewildered with his tricks. The year saw a large number of debates and elocution contests. Our school hosted both the English and Hindi Inter school declamation Contests.

A quiz was held. The Inter house declamation contests also met with a grand success. The Literary society of English organised a large number of inter class debates. The inter house debates topic was 'Should Welhams be co-educational or not' Jamuna house stole the show. The Debating Team of the school visited several places and participated in a large number of Inter school debates and Extempore competitions with success at many places.

The English and Hindi Essay and letter writing competition were held during the year. All the Houses gave an entertainment programme each, to add to the saturday evening activity. The Founders Day went off well. The Hindi play—"420" had the people in the Merriest fits of laughter. The English play was also enjoyed by the crowd. 'Thumbelina' the item put up by the Junior school won a reputation for cuteness.

The year slowly goes over the horizon and we look forward to the first resplendent ray of the dawning New Year. A merry X'Mass and a Happy New Year.

Aresh Shirali

exclaimed "What was that?" The two made for the sea shore and watched, their hearts beating rapidly and perspiration from their foreheads. A large glowing object emerged from under the sea. It was gleaming purple and looked like a two hundred foot long snake. Its head was as massive as a fire truck and its hiss was as loud as a gale of wind through the trees. Joe & Brian stood amazed a few hundred yards away on the shore.

"The Loch Ness Monster" said Brian still wondering whether to run for cover or stand still and watch. "Of course, we're in Norway". The large animal moved from side to side. Time elapsed. Suddenly the animal started roaring, the roar of a deafening noise sent the two youngsters to the ground. The Monster slowly started sinking in the water, the glow reducing. Again darkness reigned. The two boys couldn't make any thing more out of it. They narrated the story to their parents but were told to have been watching too much.

—Raghu Nandan Kakkar

### WELHAM NEWS

With the examination on their heads, the boys had books in their hands most of the time.

The Founder's Day was, as usual, a great success—especially the Fete!

Earlier, the Assembly Hall was 'occupied by chicken poxpatients' for a month.

Good news! The school is reopening on the 31st of January, 1985—adding one more day to the holidays.

To the envy of most of the boys leaving on 19th

Dec. some are leaving a couple of days earlier to catch the flight abroad.

Cricket is being played with great zeal and enthusiasm as the boys have no worry about the near future.

All the houses gave a smart performance in Physical Training on 18th December.

Wishing all our readers a Merry X'mas and a Happy 'New Year'. Amit Kamra & Sanyog Mehta

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