

THE OLIPHANT

There are no rules of architecture for building a castle in the clouds.

No. 25

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

1 March 1985



EDITORIAL

This is to bring to your notice that a magazine named 'The Oliphant' is very much alive and hopes to keep on trumpeting your everlasting ideas in the language of decoration which is almost as old as mankind himself and that has evolved into an elaborate form of communication.

The 24th issue flew past and we found our hands loaded with lots of work to be accomplished. First of all we would like to sincerely apologise for the numerous errors which took shape in the last issue. Each article passes through a sieve but "to err is human; to forgive divine".

We have been rather successful in our desperate effort to improve the quality of the articles and I am happy to inform you that we are now going to include a new column. The column consists of puzzles, cross-words and other 'brain busters'. As suggested by a little friend from class VII, we will also include a comic

strip in our next newsletter along with 'global glimpses' which in this one will shed some light on the current affairs. We hope and shall strive to make them a regular feature.

The past month left behind a long trail of activities and it was really tough to tail this trail. We sincerely hope that you enjoyed reading our foot notes plus all our regular features. We shall endeavour to make them as interesting as possible in our issues to come... ..

On one hand we have seen light hearts and merriment but on the other side haggard faces bearing the true responsibility of true life. As the countdown for the board examinations begins there is plenty of reason to worry. To have strong roots, an anchorage in one's life, is a must, for us we shall bear the future pillars of society and the nation

More next time.....

Gaurav Kampani

SHE NEVER SAID DIE

Indira Gandhi would of course, have soldiered on, had she lived. She was made that way. And her life's work was far from accomplished. Indeed, a new and formidable threat to the Country's unity and integrity had emerged. But it looked as if she was beginning to want to call it a day. She certainly gave us that impression.

She was not on the defensive. She was not combative. She spoke of her government's record and of the Congress party as it was in the pink of health. But she said all that smiling. Behind the public face lived a very different Indira Gandhi. The lonely

sensitive Indira who could be easily hurt was nowhere around. Nor was the Indira Gandhi who would visit one temple after another and one grave after another, as if in a desperate search for something she could cling to.

Indira Gandhi was a person of many moods. Her subsequent speeches strengthened my impression. There was no rancour in them against opposition parties. She had gone out of her way to reassure Pakistan. The 'Warrior Queen', The Economist, as London has described her, was not wanting to remain embattled forever. So at least it seemed to me.

Ajay Babbar

In a mere half century, films have gone from silent to unspeakable—

AUSTRALIA'S CORAL EDEN

PART II

The fish cavorting in the pools are completely unreal. Their colours are dazzling, patterned with tiger stripes, spots, spirals, checks even arterisbs. And just as unorthodox are the shapes—wasfer thin, rect-angular, triangular. Other are carbon copies of dragon flies, beer bottles, pens. We discover no eighteen inch porcupine today that actually has two shapes. Except for the teeth, which can snap barbed wire into two, it looks as sedate as a sole; if we toss in a shell, Presto ! it turns into a dark green baloon, bristling with venom-tipped spikes. One can nearly always see an orange-red goatfish, harrowing the sand with it's pronged beard; a walking fish, which spends most of it's time out of water, one eye on the sky, the other revolving. Most bemusing of all is a pre-occupied little angler fish peeping over a ledge. It is actually casting-dangling in front of its mouth a miniature fish rod which sprouts from it's brow. Nature even bailed its line with a blob like raw meat.

Despite the giant clam's man eating reputation, it feeds only on microscopic organisms. One can not resist touching the great fleshy mantle to see what happens. Instantly the monster saurits like a lose; the shell edges move, but they do not slam shut. The clam can not close without first siphoning off water, this takes six or seven seconds—ample time to withdraw one's hand or foot. Whatever you turn, you encounter the grotesque eighteen-inch beche-de-mer, gorging on coral grit, hearing along it's abese, innertube-like body on tiny retractable feet. A delicacy in Asian circles, it looks dingy and uninteresting until lifted, when a singular capability comes to light; the beche-de-mer simply evescerates itself. Out fly intestiner and other internal organs. Far from drooping dead after this macabare exhibition, the creature promptly grows a complete set of replacements.

Crab armies are all over the place racing for shelter, vanishing into commandeered shell-homes. One handsome fellow with blazing red eyes and a china blue back in the size of a saup plate; another a species of spider crab, is shaggy that it looks like motorized seaweed. More wonderful shell varieties are found

near the Reef than anywhere else in the world. These include the prized pearl shell (the barrier supplys eight five percent of the world's mother-of pearl market) the huge, reddist-gold bailer, still used to bail our boats; the perfidious textile and marbled cones; so exquisite that they beg to be picked up, yet so venomous that one touch can be fatal.

Strangly enough, the originator of this vast realm of geuile and beauty, the reef building polyp, is hard to detect, for it is a little more than a blob of gelatinuous tissue. With only three working parts—mouth, tentades and inside caurity—it is full of surprises. The all purpose mouth absorbs food and expels waste. The tentacles conceal secret weapons in the form of numerous coiled whips of stinging cells. When edible organisms brush against the tentacles, the whips lash out, paralysing the victims, which are then drawn into the mouth. Inside it's cavity the plyp transforms limy secretions extracted from the sea into a skeleton. As successive generations of coral colonies die, their skeletons gradually pile higher and higher. Cemented by the accumulation of reef debris, they form the basic material of which the whole gigantic structure is composed.

Polyps can live in depths only penetrated by sun light. Building areas, therefore, must be shallow—fifty to seventy feet. Below 180 feet all ployps perish. Yet bores made in the Barrier reef show that coral extends thousands of feet below the 180-foot limit. Gradual subsidence of the coast line is the most generally accepted explanation of this—a theory put forward by a young naturalist named charles larwin in 1831. Aeons ago the shore must have extended to the present outer reef; the islands were peaks of towering coastal range. By freak coincidence, the shore sank at the same rate as corals normally grow upward, leaving the lagoon perpetually shallow. Geologists believe that this process may have been going on for 50 million years. The thought of this inconceivable stretch of time adds to the wonder and mystrey of the Reef. In the evenings The Great Bartierocchestra begins to tune up and melody of weird sounds: suck-c'uck from the thirsty clams; scrape from the crabs, and from

countless tiny waterfalls, a decorous mumur.

It is a sound as old as creation, as new as the

surf pouring life into yet another generation. It is pulse of eternity, the mystical throb of all living things.

—Gaurav Kampani

We get so much in a habit of wearing a disguise before others that we eventually appear disguised before ourselves-

C. C. A. (STUDYING MARINE LIFE)



WHAT A FEELING!!!

A man without imagination is like a bird without wings—

-QUIZ-

- Q 1 Who was the first person in the world to give us the idea of communism ?
- Q 2 Can you name the country where the phoenician civilization once existed ?
- Q 3 When was the first self winding wristwatch made ?
- Q 4 Which country of Europe claims to have the oldest parliament ?
- Q 5 Which person has written two national anthems for two different countries ?
- Q 6 Which anniversary did 'Disneyland' celebrate in 1984?
- Q 7 What is west Germany's Official name ?
- Q 8 Name one country which does not have a single film theatre.

GLOBAL GLIMPSES



- 1 Hawke's Party wins poll : PM Bob Hawke led his labour party to victory in the Australian elections but with a reduced majority.
- 2 NNP wins Grenada Polls : The US backed New National Party (NNP) won a landslide victory in Grenada's first general elections in eight years on Dec. 4
- 3 Warsaw Pact Nations for reduction of N-Arms : Foreign ministers of the seven Warsaw Pact Nations on December 4th met in East Berlin and called for serious negotiations to reduce nuclear arms.
- 4 Draft treaty to outlaw torture : UN member states including many who are accused of maltreating political prisoners unanimously joined on Dec. 5 in adopting a resolution to outlaw torture.
- 5 US assurances to UK on Star Wars : Reagan has agreed that the US will not deploy its controversial Star Wars missile defence system before holding talks with the Soviet Union.
- 6 No solution to Gulf war at Islamic Meet : The annual meeting of foreign ministers from the 45 nation Islamic Conference Organisation closed in Sanaa, South Yemen, on Dec. 22 without progress on ending the war between Iran and Iraq.
- 7 Singapore withdraws from UNESCO : Singapore has withdrawn from UNESCO becoming the first Third World Country to do so.
- 8 US withdraws from UNESCO : The US on Dec. 19 formally withdrew from UNESCO because of complaints about its Third World policies and budget.
- 9 Singapore PM returns to power : Singapore PM Lee Kuan Yew's People's Action Party (PAP) returned to power for another five year term in the general elections held on Dec. 22, winning 77 of the 79 seats in Parliament.
- 10 Hong Kong transferred to Communist rule : British PM Margaret Thatcher and her Chinese counterpart

Zhao Ziyang on Dec. 19 signed a historic agreement transferring Capitalist Hong Kong to Communist rule in 1997.

13 India one of 53 'Free Nations' : India is one of the 53 'Free Nations' and is rated No 2 in respect of political rights and No 3 in civil rights.

11 Mauritanian President overthrown : Lt. Col. Mohammed Khouna Ouid Haidalla, the Mauritanian Chief of State, was overthrown and a former Premier, Col. Maouya Sid'ahmed Taya, assumed power on Dec. 12.

14 Pakistan buy three UK Warships : Pakistan has signed a 300 million deal with a British shipyard for three type-21 frigates to bolster its navy.

12 Cambridge University Press four centuries old : The year 1984 marked the 400th anniversary of the world's oldest publishing company, The Cambridge University Press.

15 Satwant planned to kill Beant : Satwant Singh had planned to kill Beant Singh after the latter had pumped bullets into Indira Gandhi on October 31, last year.

Naveen Kumar

The man who never alters his opinion is like standing water, and breeds reptiles of the mind-

✓ TO BEAR OR NOT TO BEAR

A cold wind blew against his face. He was busy trying to set up his camping gear. The ground was not as hard as he had expected. A few tuos and a few shoves were all it took to set up the one-man tent. He had a slender rifle around his shoulder and a pistol in his pocket, the butt of which protruded out to a great extent.

The man in question was a tall man approaching his thirties, rather thick around his waist and a face which would give the appearance of a person not shared for a week or so. His name was John Hayden. He had formerly been in the Texas Archaeological Institute and was now a marine Speleologist and was presently on an expedition researching on the habitat of Bears.

The sun was not very high in the sky. Silence prevailed. He sat in the tent with rather an expressionless face. His ears strained to pick up any sort of a sound. Suddenly his face lit up-'Ah a bear in the vicinity'.

Loading his rifle, he set off into the wilderness. Compass in hand he walked, his hand fingering the butt of his pistol. He had walked one kilometre south trailing

the bear. All was Silent except for the clearly audible beating of his heart. His excitement had reached its zenith. A sudden growl shattered the frosty silence. The man sprang around drawing his pistol. It was just by the corner of his eye that he saw the bear hurrying away.

John gave pursuit, in course of which his pistol dropped out of his pocket. He travelled a kilometer west when he once again saw the bear. The bear turned at him, 'the gun. I must get the gun.....' Before his mind had issued its orders, the bear broke down on him

On an impulse he began to run north-north he ran, without a thought of the bear behind him. He was bathed in perspiration, his feet ached. 'My camp' exclaimed he as he ran north towards it. But it was futile. A crack was heard-the last thing he ever heard-for the origin of the crack lay in his neck. He collapsed dead. Behind him was seen the bear brushing the dust off his hands.

Can you tell the colour of the Bear? The clues are all there.

Arsh Shirali

SPRING

On hearing the coming of sweet spring,
The bells of your brain ring
It's when you see flowers are bright,
Shining all over with sunlight.

As the winter passes by,
You can see more birds in the sky.

Yes, this is the upcoming sign of spring,
When you hear birds joyfully sing.

When the spring is coming near,
Going away is winter's fear,
To us spring is a real blessing,
This we all together sing.

We see plenty of flowers,
And of sunlight we get showers.
Flowers sway spilling dew,
While the sky is clear and blue.

When in the pond the Frog has leapt,
Freely roams around the hiding insect,
Birds will fly around showing their beautiful wings
All showing their high spirit of spring.

Grass is green, most fruits are ripe,
In spring we see birds of all type.

Butterflies just flutter around,
Sucking honey from the flowers-
Which make no sound.
Picnics have no end,
With utmost joy spring is spent.

O' spring I pray
Never leave us and go away.
Mother nature we all thank you,
That spring is not a dream, but true.

Shantanu Srivastava

Every time History repeats itself, the price doubles

A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF

- 1) Commercial Vehicles in France are required to carry a plate on the back showing the name of the owner.

When an army truck which was transporting some soldiers to the barracks at SHAPE headquarters near Paris was involved in an accident with a car, neither driver could speak the other's language. The damage was slight and the driver of the truck, which belonged to the armed forces decided to drive on, leaving the Frenchman brandishing his notebook and pencil.

A few days later a letter of complaint was received at the military headquarters. The letter was addressed to : "Caution—Air brakes".

- 2 Visiting an RAF station, an officer was shown the explosives store. A notice on the door read ; "Explosive store. Knock Gently".

- 3) A professor outlined, at length, the nature of a particularly brutal examination. He concluded his remarks by asking if anyone had any questions regarding the exam. The students sat in stunned silence. Finally, one brave soul asked, "Do you accept bribes" ?

- 4 It was rather customary on fine days for undergraduates to drink their tea in the open air.

One afternoon, a notice signed by the senior tutor read : "will gentlemen taking pots of tea on to the College lawns please exercise more care. Their hot bottoms are killing the grass—

- 5 The last day of a week long geology trip, found the whole class perched precariously on a very steep face, in driving rain. Launching into the lesson the lecturer

put a general question to the class : "What is the first thing that you look for when you come to a place like this" ?

Back came the disgruntled reply, "Footholds".

- 6 An electrician, about to become a father was asked by a friend when the baby was due. He replied that it was already a week late. Commented the friend : "How like an electrician—never comes when he's expected !"

- 7 "There was a little Indian girl at school today", announced a boy to his mother proudly. "Does she speak english : ?" his mother asked. "No", came his reply "But it doesn't matter because she laughs in English."

- 8 A little girl discovered the attraction of stuffed animals but until then her favourite playmate had been her dog—"Blacky".

But soon her playthings began to disappear mysteriously. Then, digging in the garden one day, her father discovered the lost toys. Blacky had buried his rivals to restore his POSITION TO NUMBER ONE.

- 9 A television news team was conducting a survey on a door-to-door basis. Their question : "what concerns you most are a citizen right now ?"

They rang one doorbell, identified themselves to the resident, and asked the question. "well", said the man, "the thing that concerns me right now is that you two are standing in my porch and I have just finished painting it.

Scampering across the polished floor, a mother mouse and her baby heard a noise. They hoped that it would be a human being, but it turned out to be the family cat. Seeing the mice, the cat gave chase.

Mother mouse felt a swipe of paw and claw. Turning around, she called in her loudest voice, "Bow-Bow!" The cat ran off. Gathering her baby to her, and catching her breath, mother mouse explained, "Now, my child, you see how important a second language is.

NO HIGH GROUND

The holocaust of Hiroshima changed the course of history. It ended the war but began an era of tension more fearful than any previously known. Who made this agonising decision to drop the bomb? How was it carried out? This enthralling story is of the first nuclear weapon to be used against the human race in the history of mankind.

5th of August was a Sunday, hot with a glaring sun. All over the island of Tinian, men briefly bowed their heads to God; but the business of war did not pause long for worship; At the 509th's bomb assembly hut, physicists, ordnance men, military police, security gents and the airforce brass hats gathered to peer at the Atom Bomb as it respectfully swung from its chain hoist.

About fourteen feet long and five feet in diameter, the bomb weighed just under four and a half tons. The fissionable core was far less than one percent of this weight and was tucked away in the interior, as Oppenheimer once remarked, 'like a small diamond in an enormous wad of cotton wool'. Approximately fuse would be set for 1850 feet. When the falling projectile reached this altitude the fuse would detonate an explosive charge which would shoot a small chunk of U-235, a cup shaped piece in the nose. At that instant the atomic explosion would occur.

Parsons warned the pilots not to fly through the mushroom cloud because of the danger of radioactivity. He stated frankly that no one could be sure of what would happen; even exploding at the planned altitude of 1850 feet, the bomb would crack Earth's crust.

At about midnight the chaplain of the 509th said a brief prayer for the mission. Then the seven crew had breakfast and at 1.37 am the B-29 took off for Hiroshima. As it climbed above the Pacific with a sharp upward thrust, the Enola Gay shuddered with strain. The crew breathed more easily as Tibbets had gained sufficient altitude to swing left and seek his compass for two Junna, 622 miles to the North. Special bombing mission No. 13 was now on its way.

At 4000 feet, Tibbets throttled cruising speed. Parsons lowered himself into the forward bomb-bay and began completing the final assembly. The entire job took only about twenty five minutes.

At 7.09 am, far ahead of them, the weather plane 'straight Flush' approached the outskirts of Hiroshima. At 7.50 am the 'Enola Gay' passed over the edge of Shikoku Island. The crew pulled on their flak suits. The monitoring console showed all the bomb's electrical circuits to be in perfect order with no evidence of the 'Japanese Jamming'.

By 8.09 am the outlines of Hiroshima were in view through the opening in the clouds. 'We are about to start the bomb run', Tibbets announced on the intercom. As the Enola Gay flew West at 31,000 feet, Hiroshima lay open and bare beneath the aircraft. Through bombsight it unrolled in a pattern familiar to the bomb aimer, Major Tom Ferebee. It could have been the target photograph which he had studied a dozen times. The aiming point, the centre of the main bridge over the Ota river's widest branch, moved to the cross hairs.

'I've got it', Ferebee said, and started the automatic synchronization for the final minute of the bomb run. Fortyfive seconds later he turned on the radiotone signal which meant that in fifteen seconds the bomb would drop.

At 8.15 am plus 15 seconds the bomb bay doors sprang open and the aircraft lurched up suddenly four and a half tons lighter. The head of every man in her snapped with a sudden jolt, Tibbets nosed the plane over to the right in a sixty degree bank and tight turn of 158°. The fuselage screamed with the manoeuvre. Hastily instructing Bob Caron the tail gunner, to tell every one what he saw. Tibbets began measuring the fortythree seconds mentally. Each moment now seemed endless. 'Seen anything yet?'. Tibbets asked Caron after about thirtyfive seconds had elapsed. 'No Sir'. First Lieutenant Morris Jeppson, incharge of the

console which had been monitoring the bomb's circuits, had started his count and was now nearing the end. fortyone . . . fortytwo . . . fortythree . . . Jeppson stopped the count.

The thought flashed through his brain. 'It is a dud.' At that instant, the world went purple in a flash before Bob Caron's eyes.

His eye lids shut into slits behind his goggles. I must be blinded, he thought-even when he looked directly at the sun through the goggles a moment earlier it had shown only faintly. He was too stunned at first to report on the intercom. Caron had been looking at an explosion which, in a slice of time too small for any stop watch to measure, had become a ball of fire 1,800 feet across, with a temperature at its centre of 100 million degrees. Hiroshima was already a missing city. Suddenly, terrifyingly, without a sound there had been no sky left over Hiroshima. For those who survived to recall it, the first instant of the atomic explosion over Hiroshima was a pure light, blinding instant but of awesome beauty and variety. One witness described a flash that turned from white to pink and then to blue as it rose and blossomed. Others seemed to see, merely flashes of gold. Perhaps the most common description-a huge photographic bulb exploding over the city.

The sole impression was visual. If there was sound no one heard it. Thousands did not see anything either. They were simply incinerated by the radiant heat that turned Hiroshima into a Gigantic oven. Thousands of others survived for perhaps a second or two, only to be shredded by the scattered window glass that flew before the blast waves, or crushed underneath walls.

First came the heat. It lasted only an instant but was so intense that it melted roof tiles, fused the quartz crystals in granite rock, charred the exposed sides of telephone poles and destroyed nearby humans so thoroughly that nothing remained except the outlines of their shadows. . .

After the heat came the blast, sweeping outward from one fire ball with force of 500 mile an hour wind. Only objects which offered a minimum of surface resistance remained standing. The blast broke water mains everywhere so that Hiroshima's surviving firemen, two thirds of which were immediate casualties were helpless to cope with the thousands of fires that

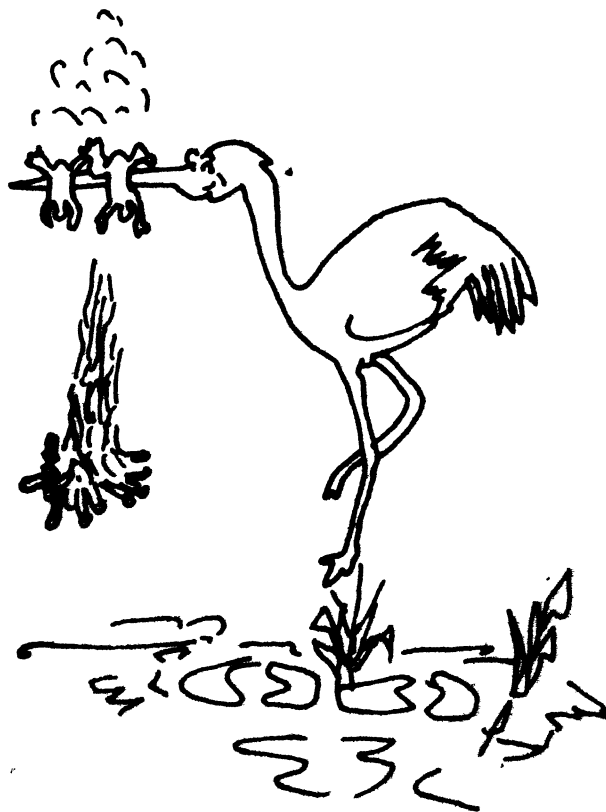
broke out within seconds.

A few minutes after the explosion, a strange rain began to fall. The rain drops were as big as marbles-and they were black. This frightening phenomenon resulted from the vapourization of moisture in the fireball and the condensation in the cloud and spouted up from it.

After the rain came the great 'fire wind', which blew back in towards the centre of the catastrophe, increasing in force as the air over Hiroshima grew hotter because of the great fires. The wind blew so hard that it uprooted trees in the parks where survivors were collecting in. It whipped by high waves on the rivers and the sea and drowned many who had gone into the water to escape from the heat and the flames.

Conflicting emotions jostled the minds of the airmen over the ruined city. This was the wrath of the nuclear explosion in Hiroshima which devastated the whole city.

In our new age of terrifying lethal gadgets, which supplanted so swiftly the old ones, the first aggressive war, if it should come, will be launched by suicidal little madmen pressing an electronic button. Such a war will not last long and none will ever follow it. There will be no conquerors and no conquests, but only the charred bones of the dead on an uninhabited planet.





BOOK REVIEW

THE ALMIGHTY

By Irwing Wallace

When the hunger for power becomes a craving—a ruling obsession—it is not enough for a man like Edward Armstead to head a vast news empire, will want to shape the news..... then manipulate and control it—and finally he will want to create the Earth shaking events themselves—even at the risk of global chaos. Only one person dares defy him. she is young, beautiful, and in his employ. She believes that no man may assume the awesome power of—

The Almighty

WAR AND PEACE

By Lev Tolstoy

Some critics have referred to war and Peace as the greatest novel ever written. Ivan Turgener, a Contemporary of Tolstoy said the book will never die as long as the Russian Language lives and is not likely to die in any of the numerous other languages into which it has been translated. Whether it is read as an epic of the Napoleonic wars or as a Scathing attack on was itself.

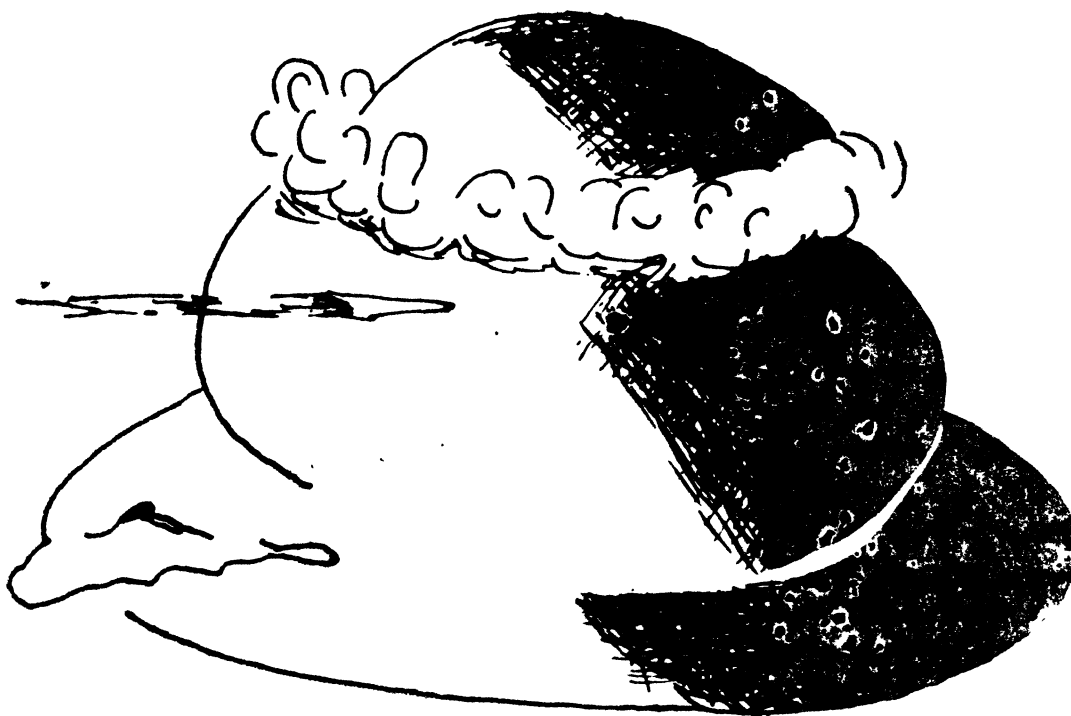
Whether as a defence of aristocracy or as a criticism of Tsarist Russia's treatment of the lower classes war and Peace has attracted enthusiastic admiration from Countless readers throughout the world. The Century Since its publication has only added to its stature as a timeless masterpiece.

BRAIN—Robin Cook

Martin Philips and Denise Sanger were doctors, lovers-and desperately afraid. Both of them suspected that something was terribly wrong in the great medical center where they worked. Both of them wondered why a beautiful young woman had died on the operating table and had her brain secretly removed. Both of them found it impossible to explain the rash of female patients exhibiting bizarre mental breakdowns and shocking behavior. Both of them were placing their careers and very lives in deadly jeopardy as they penetrated the eerie inner sanctums of a medical world gone mad with technological power and lust for more.....

Aashish Kalra

Highly
Radioactive
Cloud is a
Nuclear



Mushroom
Formed
After
Explosion

BRAIN TEASERS

1. 9, 9, 9, 9

Use the above given numbers in any mathematical way so as to get the result as 20,

2. Consider a party of 12 people. Every member shook hands with each of other members once. If no one pair shook hands twice, how many hand shakes

took place ?

3. One and a half year old Rajesh was playing with his alphabet blocks when suddenly his father noticed that by the addition of the same vowel six times, an english word could be formed. The blocks were L, B, Y, V, T, D, N, S.

समय के पीछे भाग दौड़

सूर्य उदय होने से पहले वातावरण एकदम स्वच्छ तथा शान्त रहता है। अगर कोई आवाज भी सुनाई पड़े तो वे पशु-पक्षियों या मन्दिर में बजती घंटियों की होती है। पौ फटने पर यह सब पाया जाता है।

उधों-ज्यों सूर्य महाराज अपने रथ पर सवार हो धरती की ओर चलने लगते हैं तभी गाड़ियाँ तथा जागते लोगों की आवाजें उभरने लगती हैं। मानो सूर्य देव ही सब कुछ साथ लाए हो। जलते हुए चूल्हों में से निकलता धुआँ हवा को दूषित करने लगता है। लोगों को दफ्तर पहुँचने के लिए सुबह से ही जल्दी होने लगती है और चारों ओर शोर-गुल मचने में जरा भी देर नहीं लगती।

समय चल रहा है, उसके साथ-साथ जिन्दगी की रफ्तार भी बढ़ती चली जा रही है। हर काम इतनी शीघ्रता से होने लगा है कि मुझे जैसे ३२ वर्षीय चपरासी का जीना हराम हो गया है। कार्यालय में 'जल्दी' के कीटाणु तो हैं ही, परन्तु वही बीज न जाने किसने घर में भी बो दिए हैं। घर पर से धर्मपत्नी जी सुबह से ही 'जल्दी' के दौरे में पड़ जाती हैं।

इस जमाने में भाग-दौड़ के मुख्य कारण मनुष्य-निर्मित यान्त्रिक उपकरण ही हैं। जैसे-जैसे इनका अविष्कार होता जा रहा है वैसे-वैसे जिन्दगी में भी 'जल्दी' बेरोजगारी बढ़ती जा रही है।

इस यान्त्रिक तथा समय के पीछे भाग-दौड़ मचने वाले जमाने में किसे मानसिक एवं शारीरिक तनाव, न होगा। या तो इस चक्रव्यूह में शामिल हो जाओ नहीं कोसो दूर भाग जाओ जो कि सम्भव नहीं। अगर आज अभिमन्यू भी जीवित होते तो इस चक्रव्यूह को तोड़ना उनके बस की भी बात नहीं होती।

दूर भागते तथा परेशानियों से भरे चक्रव्यूह में मेरे जैसे लोग एक बार फँस गये तो निकलने का एक ही रास्ता है और वह है हर चीज का त्याग। अगर आप मौत से डरते हैं तो समय के पीछे भागते रहिए तथा इस चक्रव्यूह में 'कोल्हू' के बैल की तरह इस कोल्हू में जुत कर काम करिए।

पंकज त्यागी

मैं न भूल सँकू

हर किसी के जीवन में कोई न कोई ऐसी घटना घटित होती है, जिससे वह उसके प्रति चौकन्ना हो जाता है और उस ओर वह पाँव फुँक-फुँककर चलता है। अतः ये घटनाएँ हमारे मानव मन पर सावधान होने का मोहर छाप जाती है।

अपनी कक्षा के साथ, मैं भी वनभोजन के लिए गया। हम शहर से कुछ दूर एक जंगल में स्थित नदी के किनारे अपने अध्यापक के साथ साईकिलों पर गए।

नदी के किनारे, वातावरण बहुत सुखद था। नदी तीव्र प्रभाव में वह रही थी, परन्तु बीच नदी में पड़े पत्थर उसको रोकने के लिए ऐड़ी चोटी का दम लगा रहे थे, परन्तु प्रकृति उनके साथ नहीं थी इसलिए हम कह सकते हैं कि वे इसी कारण असफल हो रहे थे।

घने वन से हवा की शीत लहर हमारे बदन से टकराती हुई बह रही थी। चिड़ियाँ चहचहा रही थी और जंगली खरगोश इधर-उधर भाग रहे थे।

हम भोजन करने बैठे ही थे कि एकाएक शेर की दहाड़ ने हम सबके रोंगटे खड़े कर दिए। मास्टर साहब तो हक्के-बक्के हो गए और हमारे पाँव तले धरती खिसक गई। मेरा कलेजा मुँह को आ गया। क्षण भर में शेर दूर झाड़ियों से कूद कर हमारी तरफ बढ़ने लगा। इससे पहले मास्टर जी कुछ कर पाते, सब बच्चे दुम दबाकर भाग खड़े हुए। मास्टर जी ने भी नौ दो ग्यारह होना मुनासिब समझा।

मैं अपने दोस्त राकेश के साथ भाग रहा था कि यकायक एक छोट्टे से पत्थर ने मुझे पटक कर अपना करिश्मा दिखाया। मेरा पाँव छिल गया और लहू की धारा बहने लगी, मैं दर्द से कराह उठा परन्तु हिम्मत करके आगे बढ़ने की सोची लेकिन चल नहीं पाया।

राकेश गाँव में रहता था, उसके लिए पेड़ पर चढ़ना बाँये हाथ का खेल था। वह मुझे कंधे पर बिठा कर बन्दरों की भाँति पेड़ की ओर लपका और जल्द ही सबसे ऊँची डाल पर मुझे लेकर पहुँच गया। वहाँ पर हम दोनों बैठ गए।

परन्तु जब हमने नीचे देखा तो हमारा हृदय काँप उठा। नीचे शेर मेरे गिरते हुए लहू को चाटता हुआ, हमारी ओर ऐसे धूर रहा था, जैसे कसाई बकरे को काटने से पहले देखता है। हमें समझते देर न लगी कि यह शेर आदमखोर है अब तो हमारे जान के लाले पड़ गए।

हमने कहानियों की किताबों में पढ़ा था कि शिकारी आदमखोर शेर को मारते थे। हम भी सपने में अपने को उस शिकारी के स्थान पर देखते जो आदमखोर शेर को मार कर अपने कंधे पर उठा कर शान से ला रहे हों। परन्तु हमने कब चाहा कि सचमुच हमारा एक आदमखोर शेर से सामना हो जाए। जब कि हमारे पास शिकारियों की बन्दूक न हो।

तभी बन्दूक चलने की आवाज हुई। शेर न हिला हुला न चीखा न चिल्लाया बस वही डेर हो गया। हम सोच ही रहे

ये कि ये अनहोनी कैसे हुई तो देखा एक शिकारी हमारे अध्यापक जी और कुछ बच्चों के साथ झाड़ियों से निकल कर आगे बढ़ रहे थे।

रंकिश मुझे कंधे पर बिठा कर नीचे उतरा अब हमारी जान में जान आई। शिकारी ने जब मेरी चोट देखी तो उन्होंने अपने डिब्बे में से पट्टी निकाल कर मेरे घटने पर बांध दी और बताया कि मेरे पैर में मोच भी आ गया है।



The Footlights are flashing Again

Contrary to the events pertaining to culture and literature last fortnight, the fortnight in question was fairly interesting. I would like to apologize for the error made in the number of films to be arranged by the Audio Visual Squad. On an average, both the junior and the senior school can expect two films per month each. But however this month, owing to various unprecedented conditions, a total of three films each are to be shown.

The senior school, on Saturday, was shown a video film called 'The Battle Creek Brawl' A hilarious story based on a Chinese family in the states during the 'Great Depression'. Martial Art enthusiasts should have liked it even the more. The Audio Visual boys

हम शेर शिकारी के हवाले करके उन्हें धन्यवाद देकर घर की ओर रवाना हुए।

उस दिन के बाद मैंने सपने में नहीं सचमुच शिकारी बनने का निश्चय कर लिया था। मानिए या न मानिए, अब मैं देश के महान शिकारियों में गिना जाता हूँ।

आशु गुप्ता

would like to extend their explanation for having not shown 'COSMOS' to the audience. The video print was below the standard. It was a great idea to have two video monitor sets for the show, each facing the opposite direction.

The Junior School watched-'Masoom', a Hindi film. Per kindness of Mr. B. Singh on Monday, the 18th of February, a documentary on wildlife around Khujarahi was given to the boys of Classes VIII and IX. Several amazing sights captured on film were provided by the documentary. A short price on the Hindu temples of of Khujarahi was included in the programme. We would once again like to thank Mr. B. Singh for the excellent programme.



IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

The second cricket match was played against the Risers club. The W.B.S team won the match with ease.

Our batting was very good but our fielding was extremely poor inspite of the fact that we won the match. On last Sunday i.e. on the 17th our Seniors, Juniors and Sub-Juniors teams played matches.

All the three teams lost. Our Senior team captained by Mahendra played on the S.J.A. ground.

The S.J.A. team was out on 110, but our team were outed in a were 48 runs. Kapil and Manvindra contributed much to the teams, though the S.J.A. team was much superior the Juniors captained by Sanjeev Singhal played on the home ground. They too lost to the (Junior team).

The S.J.A. team scored 190 runs in 30 overs, a super average of 6.10 runs per over which set the W.B.S.

team on a tough but possible task. Our team started badly from the beginning. We were packed off by 110 runs Avinash Kumar played a good and wanted knock of 27 runs. The Sub-Juniors team captained by Rajkamal played on the S.J.A. ground. Though we lost the match it was a nice sight seeing young boys play. It was their first match and so it didn't really matter.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS

The Benson and Hedger cup (Mini world cup) has started. India had their first victory against Pakistan. Mohd. Azharudin scored an unbeaten 93.

Australia too beat England in the mini world cup. India beat New Zealand in the womens one day cricket match. The International chess competition between Garry Kasparov and Anatoli Korproy has been terminated so long I pen off

Ashu Khanna

WELHAM NEWS

I.C.S.E. are starting with the practicals.

A group of actors from abroad have come to teach our boys some of their techniques.

Most of the groups of boys, have made their programme for the Mid-Term Holiday Trip.

The wall separating the Main Ground from the lower Ground has been broken down.

The boys are enjoying the cricket season. They are having matches and some have practice at the nets.

The Science Laboratories have been set according to the pattern required for ICSE practicals.

Wishing all the tenth class boys. Best of Luck for the Examination.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor : Gaurav Kampani; Sports Reporter : Ashu Khanna; Literary & Cultural Activities : Aresh Shirali; News Reporter : Amit Kamra; Hindi : Piyush Modi; Staff Representative : Mr. R. Prasad Cartoonist : Naveen Gupta