



THE OLIPHANT

Architecture is frozen music.

NO 29

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

19 MAY 1985



EDITORIAL

When we conceived the first issue of 'The State of School Affairs' in the Oliphant, we never imagined the kind of response we would get and letters both congratulatory and irate ones—still keep on flooding my office. We have obviously touched a chord somewhere, the chord deep within the establishment.....

It has been over two years now, since the Oliphant has been revived. We have strived hard to improve and to extend the newsletter. Twenty eight of our hard worked issues have passed through your close scrutiny. In the bygone year we have received many bouquets and brickbats.

We would like to apologise to the Junior School, for the delay in publishing some of their articles. We promise not to commit such an error in the future and also hope that the staff & boys of the Junior School will forgive us for this folly.

The past week was spent, burrowing into our files in order to make it interesting reading for all of

you. And here it is once again and I hope you relish it! The board would also like to announce the introduction of Cartoons without a title. A prize of Rs. 5/- will be awarded to that person who will furnish the board with the most suitable title. So the Oliphant which has been regarded as a 'paper napkin', might at last be of some value.....

The final days for the massive production 'Under secretary' are near. It includes a big caste and this play will surely meet with a grand success and we would like to wish all the people concerned, all the best. We hope that their days of hard work are fruitfully rewarded. Also, it is nice to see the Audio visual squad working hard, to set up the lighting and sound systems, aided by the invaluable help of Mr. Raina.

In another issue of the Oliphant, an issue you might well like to preserve.

Gaurav Kampani

A miser grows rich by seeming poor. An extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

ARE PEOPLE GLAD TO KNOW YOU ?

When we complain that people are unfriendly, can we honestly say that we have done our best to

make them glad to know us ? It is a pleasure for them to find themselves in our company ? Do they

like to see us walking towards them ?

Try this self-test and see whether you rate as the kind of person others are glad to know.

Answer "YES" or "NO" to the question before turning to the key to the end.

- 1 Are you always genuinely pleased to meet people?
- 2 Is your greeting or handshake firm, definite warm and encouraging ?
- 3 Do you try to hide your own aches, pains, troubles and problems when you are in company ?
- 4 Can you be patient and sympathetic when people tell you their problems ?
- 5 Are you genuinely interested and sympathetic in your attitude towards people ?
- 6 Do you go out of your way to help others ?
- 7 Can you be interested in what interests other without directing the conversation to your interest ?
- 8 Do you respect the opinions and good will of others ?
- 9 Do you make it obvious that you esteem others ?
- 10 Are you generous with your appreciation, praise and affection ?
- 11 Do you find it easy to make allowances and forgive an injury ?
- 12 Can you remember faces and names easily ?
- 13 Do you remember things people tell you like birthdays, anniversaries, promotions, etc ?
- 14 Can you be tactful when some body is irritable tactless or indiscreet ?
- 15 Can people trust you with their confidence ?
- 16 Can you be sociable and friendly with members of the opposite sex without being silly or indiscreet ?
- 17 Can you enjoy a joke against yourself ?
- 18 Are you able to relax with people so that they feel completely at home in your company ?
- 19 Can you manage to disagree and still be good humoured ?
- 20 Can you say "NO" without giving offence ?

Count 5 marks—Yes

70 & above	Excellent
60—70	Good
50—60	Satisfactory

Anger is not inevitable, it is necessary. Its absence means indifference, the most disastrous of human failings.

English Essay Writing Competition ;

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN UMBRELLA

I was kept in the shop called Robin Stores. I was kept next to many umbrellas like me. I had flowers made all over me. The flowers had all sorts of colours in them.

One day at two O'clock a school girl came and bought me for five pounds. She was very excited to show me to her friends. Her name was Mandy. She used to take me out with her on very sunny days or when it was raining heavily. Once when it was raining she took me out in the rain. It was very windy that day and I flew off from her hands because there was too much wind. She started running behind me to save me. At last I got stuck in the branches of a tree and she climbed the tree and took me out. All my clothes had got torn and I needed a brand new pair of them. Mandy was a very kind and helpful girl, she stitched new clothes for me and this time they were more beautiful than before. There were red

and yellow flowers on a blue cloth. I used to take a lot of care of her. I once saved her when she was coming back and did not know what to do. I gave an alarm to her father by falling down from the stairs. When her father came to pick me up he realized that his daughter had gone to school without an umbrella. So he made me sit in a funny type of thing what her father called a car and took me to Mandy and I went to her. With me in her hands she reached home safely.

Now she never forgets to take me out whether it is a sunny or a rainy day. Her father bought another big black umbrella like me. So whenever Mandy is not going out the big black umbrella and I play and talk together. Whenever it rains the big black umbrella goes out with Mandy's father and I go out with Mandy. Mandy looks after me well and I like to serve her well and loyally.

Sawant Singh VI-A

GLOBAL GLIMPSES

Satellite to be Launched for Minerals Search:

The Indian satellite to be launched in the current fiscal year will become a premier search instrument for minerals by remote sensing as part of a national programme of Aeromagnetic survey.

India Regrets Jaywardene's Statement: India has expressed its regrets that Sri Lankan president Mr. J R. Jaywardene should have made the unfortunate statement to his parliament that his country should take steps to push forward its international border towards India.

And the war goes on: "Every punch will be answered with a harder punch", said Iranian president I Khomeini. The Iraqi city of Basra was badly shelled and was in danger of falling into Iranian hands. However, the Iraqis halted the Iranian drive and under the circumstances there appears to be no end to the war in sight.

Mysterious Moves: The much awaited arms talks in Geneva began in March with much small talk in public. As to what was discussed behind closed doors not much was known. The basic U.S. approach to reach an equal level of Intermediate long range weapons. However the Soviets wish to make Star Wars the centrepiece of the negotiations.

Marching Order: Yet another coup was added to the history of world politics. This time the stage for the enactment was set in Sudan. The 16 year old Nimerie regime was overthrown by the newly appointed Defence Minister Maj. Gen. Abdul Rahman Suwar Al Dahab.

Striking Strikes out: The 51 week old strike of mine workers ended in March as more and more Britain's 186,000 miners trudged back to work. The cost of the strike, however has been heavy. It has resulted in 14 deaths and 9808 arrests. There has also been a \$ 3 billion loss and other economic consequences.

Towards Capitalism: Is China going Capitalist? Under the impact of Deng's impressive reforms over the past few years, it has begun to appear that market forces have begun to play an important role in the country's economy.

Economic liberalisation has led to an increase in reinvestment policies. Under the circumstances, the government has decided to apply the brakes.

Martial Law to Martial Law: Many western analysts feel that Pakistan is edging towards democracy as about 53% of the electorate turned up to vote for the New National Assembly. The voters put six cabinet ministers out of power and this proved disastrous to those who had aligned themselves with President Zia-ul-Haq's regime.

Electromagnetic Waves from Trees: An ISRO scientist recently tapped trees in his backyard for electricity and lit a tube light emitting diode for three hours, opening up many new fields in the renewable energy field.

The Forbidden City no Longer: Nepal and China have agreed to open up Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, to western tourists through an overland route from Nepal. Western tourists visiting Nepal will be able to travel for two days by road to Lhasa through authorized travel agents.

World Bank Assistance: The World bank has announced loans totaling \$ 798 m to be applied to power, irrigation and coal mining projects in India.

Belgian Soil for Nuclear Weapons: The Belgian parliament approved the government's controversial decision to deploy 48 nuclear tipped US Cruise Missiles. Within hours the first 16 missiles arrived and were deployed in Florennes.

Britain Gets Tougher on Asians: The British government announced Immigration restrictions virtually banning overseas doctors and dentists from opening practices in Britain.

Among the most Powerful Galaxies: Among the most powerful galaxies in the universe are those which are radiating energy upto 5 trillion suns. The six galaxies which are 3 billion light years away are at least 100-500 times more powerful than the Milky Way.

New Hearts for Old: An artificial heart can automatically control the flow of blood and has features that prevent blood clots has been designed by researchers in the Pennsylvania State University. It will keep the patient alive until a donor heart can be found.

DONATIONS RECEIVED FOR COMPUTER FUND

NAME OF DONORS

Mr. Satish Shirali	£ 500/-
Mr. Brij Bhushan Sinha	£ 250/-
Mr. Amarjeet Singh	Rs. 15,000
Mr. Arun Bakshi	US \$ 200/-
Mr. P. Basu	£ 1000/-

Mr. H.H.M. Mathani	US \$ 1000/-
Mr. Shiv Indersingh	US \$ 500/-
Mr. Shiv Deo Dutt	US \$ 1000/-
Mr. R.S. Lamba	US \$ 1000/-
<u>Donation for starting classes XI & XII</u>	
<u>Mr. Mustajab Hussain</u>	Rs. 10,000

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Down	Across	Diagonal
1. Minx	1. Newt	1. Hen
2. Tiger	2. Owl	2. Whale
3. Roc	3. Ibex	3. Bat
4. Bull	4. Cat	4. Ox
5. Pig	5. Eel.	
6. Ape	6. Rhinoceros	
7. Polyp	7. Walrus	
8. Elephant	8. Ram	
9. Orangutan	9. Dog	
10. Jaguar	10. Toad	
11. Rat	11. Platypus	
12. Seal	12. Crab	
	13. Mongoose	

A FUNNY LITTLE EGG

A funny little egg,
 Had a bet.
 He thought he would win it,
 But lost it instead.
 He lost his money,
 And he wanted a penny,
 He tried to stand on his head,
 This he tried,
 And then he cried,
 The egg lost his bet,
 I can't do any thing because
 He is dead

Amrinder Chopra & Ranjit Bedi

MRS FAT

There was a lady whose name was Mrs. Fat !
 She used to keep under her a mat.
 She used to chase small little rats,
 And used to eat too mant fats.
 That is why she became Mrs. Fat.

Janak Singh

A LITTEE BIT OF FLUFF

WORLDLY WISDOM: When Stev and his wife were married, one of their most practical wedding gifts was a handsome dictionary inscribed: "Not that I expect you to have words !"

FOREIGN DISH: "Darling", said a husband to his wife, "how do you pronounce that Italian stuff, I'm so keen on"?

"Claudia Cardinale", was the icy reply—

FARE COMMENT: "give up smoking and you will really be able to taste food", one man was advised by his friends. So he gave it up. "My friends were right", he reported later. "Now I can really taste food, and I find I've been eating a lot of things I don't like—

WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN ?

Headline in the washington star—' Continuing education for women mushrooms'.

Seen in Poechester Post Bulletin, "The U.S. Postal Service has agreed to special service awards to employees who die before being mandatorily retired. The services says that, whenever possible, request for awards should be sent three weeks prior to death or retirement"

From a calendar of events in the Philadelphia Inquirer—"Zoo open, unless wildcat strike resumes".

WADING IN

During heavy rain, the drain in our basement clogged up and our basement flooded. I put my boots on and was starting down the steps to clear the drain when I realised that the water was too deep for the boots. My wife piped up with a startling solution to the problem. "Let me put on the boots", she said. I'm shorter than you, so the boots come up higher on me".

MIDDLE AGE

When actions creak louder than words.

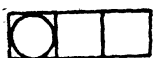
ROAD SENSE

I was parked next to young couple in a bright red sports car. The young man was trying to start the engine, when it fluttered several times and then died.

A great way to find out what you want from life is to write your own epitaph.

JUMBLED WORDS

GUJ



DANYS



GIW



STAL



Just when he thought he had goofed them.

Print the letters encircled in the boxes below in order.

Ans.



Clue—

STRIKES BACK ?

Undiscouraged, he leaned over and smiled at me. "Just watch", he said and dragged out a sign from the back of the car and propped it up in the rear window. It read 'for sale'. With no more difficulty he started the car. "Always Works" he informed me, "It thinks I'm going to sell it"

SOUND ADVICE

In the church I attend, we recently had an amplifier installed which our vicar put to good use. As we waited for the sermon, in came a woman carrying a small boy in a cowboy suit. They sat down in front of me and the boy began yelling and shooting of his cap guns.

The vicar watched this performance for a few minutes, then picked up the microphone.

"Little boy", he said, his voice booming. "Do not shoot in the church. It is a place of peace and guns are not allowed".

The boy shrank back and huddled close to his mother. When the collection plate was passed around, he solemnly placed his gun on the plate.

English Essay Writing Competition

THE DAY I FOUND "ALLADIN'S LAMP" :

The day I found Alladin's Lamp was a Sunday. The school closed so I was playing with my friends.

Just then I saw a big hollow in the tree, something was shining inside. I told my friends about this but they did not notice it and thought it was a joke. I was thinking what can it be ? Then I went to the hollow and I saw something kept under the hay, when I saw what was under the hay I saw a shining lamp, it was dirty with the mud. So I took it home and tried to clean it. just then when I was rubbing the lamp, a big man just like a giant came out of the lamp. I felt very scared, then he told me that he was the Genie of Alladins Lamp, I was very excited when I had the Alladin's lamp I showed the lamp to my mother and told her the story.

That was the most exciting day of my life. Now I was able to do anything I wanted.

Amit Shekhar—IV C

CROSSWORD CLUES

Down :

1. A small archipelago of islands. 15° S latitude in the Indian Ocean.
2. The strait dividing Australia and Tasmania.
3. A small sea between Greece and Turkey.
4. A famous book by Charles Berlitz the ultimate day of destruction.
5. Nil;—hour.
6. A puzzle or a puzzling person
7. Tribe or family.
8. The new name for the metal called Strannous; it's chemical symbol is Sn.
9. A small island country in the Pacific Ocean.
10. You may find plenty of these in a squirrel's larder; Ground—.

ACROSS :

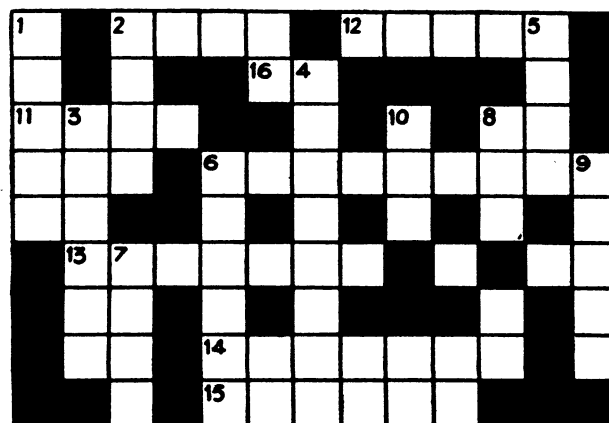
2. A famous composer of Western classical; Hayden, Beethoven and——. His first name is Sebastian.
6. The art of oration, we had their competition recently.
11. The persons starring in a film; a fisherman does it to his net.
12. An important city in South America. The capital of Bolivia.

13. We had a lunar type on the 4th of May; The solar types are harmful to the eyes if viewed.
14. A river which curves and curves forming a spirillum pattern.
15. Often referred to as the laughing academy; There is one in Agra. The political form of it was granted to President Nimeiry by Egypt.

DIAGONAL

16. Title given to a person who does his Ph.d he attends to patients.

Answers to be submitted to the editor.



Pay no attention to what critics say. A statue has never been erected in the honour of a critic.

BRAIN BUSTERS

HIJACKPROOF AIRLINER:

The manufacturers of a new supersonic airliner were explaining why they expected it to be 'Hijack Proof' They said—"The normal speed at which it cruises ranges from 2400 Km ph to 2600 Kmph, which is twice the speed of bullet. If a hijacker fired a gun at the pilot, the bullet would travel at only 1200 Kmph, and so the plane and the passengers would overtake it. The bullet would, therefore travel backwards in the plane, hitting whoever fired it". Is this explanation true ?

THE MOST INEXPENSIVE MODE OF TRAVEL :

A Russian philosopher of the late eighteenth century once came up with a very brilliant idea. Why not allow the passengers to just hover above the surface of the Earth in a hot air baloon. The baloon would automatically move westward with the rotation of the Earth ? The determined philosopher decided to try it out. A large crowd collected to see the great event. But his idea was a total fiasco ! Can you guess why ?

The advantage of being clever is that its easy to play the fool. The opposite is more difficult.

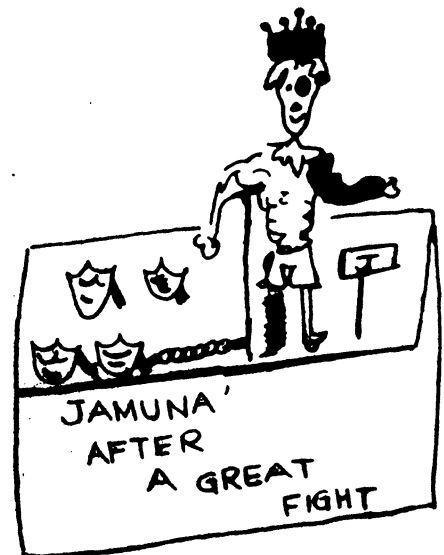
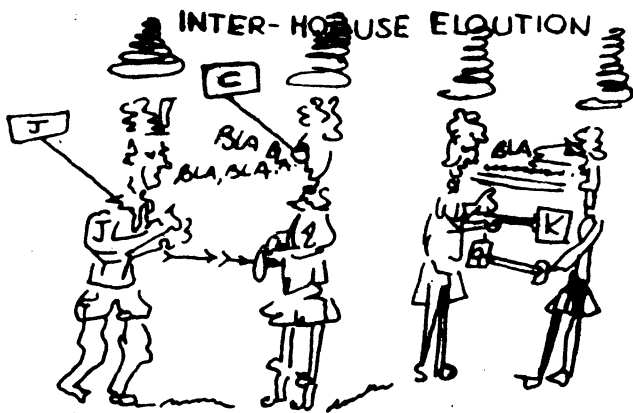
INVISIBILITY

If you stop to ask a person whether he would like to become invisible for an hour or so, he would most probably willingly agree. But now let's imagine that it were possible for a normal human being to become invisible. Has it ever occurred to you that an invisible man must be blind...

Every part of an invisible person's body, including his eyes, are rendered transparent. Let us speculate

on the eye's function. Its crystal line lens and the other elements refract light so as to produce a retinal image of surrounding objects. But in this case, the refractivity of the eye and that of the air are equal. Hence removing the sole cause of refraction. The light rays do not change their direction and as a result its rays will be unable to concentrate at one point. The rays will neither be reflected nor retarded nor refracted. To sum up, a blind man sees nothing.

Being virtuous is no feat once temptate on ceases.



I have often regretted my speech, but never my silence.

THE STATE OF SCHOOL AFFAIRS : PART II

It is always to sit on a desk and criticise as that is the easiest and natural thing which an ordinary human can do. Our first issue, though as fair and honest as we could make it, may have been in the view of some, the result of the same phenomenon. I must admit that during the course of my investigation I was pleasantly surprised to see that things are not as bad as one imagines them to be. Always, when one looks more dispassionately and objectively at issues of importance one is always surprised to learn that things and matters also have their brighter, better and more efficiently organized sides. This is true in the case of Welhams too.

The last session of the school committee proved beyond doubt that Welhams was gearing up on a perfect take off. Replying to various questions Mr. Kandhari said that the administration would look into various issues and take adequate measures to eradicate the flaws which existed in its functioning. He also repeatedly stressed the fact that the management was ready to refurbish the Art class if it was ready to define the type and amount of furniture it requires to furnish its immediate requirements. The members also discussed a few other minor issues towards which the management showed positive signs. However, Mr. Kandhari rejected the proposal of the committee in providing Jamuna House with 'Blinds'. This he did so while keeping the budget in view, as he claimed that the management was running low on the budget. Previously Mrs. Sinha (Matron of Jamuna House) had demanded that this issue be discussed in the committee meeting. However the 'management' rejected several minor issues such as 'Greasy plates' and 'provision of certificates to the winners of Inter-House Swimming competition'. However the administration assured the members of the committee that matters would be pruned and that the administration would do everything within its reach to find a solution to the problems. The administration also extended its support to the approval of the committee in providing a fence around the emblem of the school. This it did to preserve the emblem.

The management, recently gave a green signal for

the revival of Quiz. This it did in reply to some of the staff members' comments which hinted towards the fact that the general knowledge standard of the boys was of a rather poor nature. The basic initiative behind the revival of Quiz also included the fact of the elimination of films. The administration feels that apart from being less time consuming such programmes prove to be more interesting and educational. This was also followed by the revival of English Elocution after a span of two years. The English Department is also looking forward to stage the Inter-School Elocution competition successfully. The school is also marching ahead with its ambitious E.V.S. programme. The authorities feel that this programme would enhance the boys' general know-how and it would enable them to utilise the library more often and more efficiently. In a move to revive the English Department's efforts to boost the general English standard of the boys, the administration has agreed to the provision of a 'library period' for each every week.

The flow of books into the library recently gained momentum. The bulk of these include encyclopedias. Mr. Kandhari is personally directing this venture and the management recently invited various publishers. It was generally assumed that this was done to place an immediate order for various new types of encyclopedias and some other books. However, I would like to point out that that the 'National Geographic' has ceased to come in the library. The disgruntled attitude of some of the staff and boys demanded an immediate explanation to this the library claimed that this was due to delay in mail. Recently, the library also turned down the demands of the boys of the 'Time Magazine'. The library department felt that the magazine was expensive and as it mostly dealt with politics, it would not make interesting reading for all.

In a move to improve the laboratories, the management recently had the whole 'drainage system' of the chemistry laboratory reconstructed. The new drainage system is of a much better design and provides more facilities. The management has also shown positive signs and has given its word that the school

would give shape to the science department for Class XII from next year onwards. Mr. Mahendroo (Head of science Department) feels that this is one of the greatest thing which the school may hope to achieve. He also added that the administration was doing much to refurbish the laboratories as it was rapidly replacing the old outdated instruments with modern equipment. Strong rumours have also circulated, which indicate towards a major spectacle—a Geography Laboratory which would include sophisticated equipment such as "satellite tracking radar system, weatherwane" etc. However the possibility of shaping this idea is still being discussed.

To remove the 'starvation of Cultural Activities', the administration in a major move arranged for various variety entertainment programmes. Apart from arranging a visit to 'Doon School' to witness the concert of the famous American Guitarist—Jaes Wilson, the administration also arranged for a trip to the Convent of Jesus and Mary and Welham Girls High School, on the occasion on their cultural activities. The Dance and Music programmes provided to be a real feast for the boys. Major productions have also become a regular feature in school. Last year. We had the grand spectacle 'Toad of Toad Hall' and this year a hindi major production 'Under Secretary' directed by Mrs Devendra. The administration has also equipped the Audio Visual Squad with sophisticated lighting equipment to furnish its requirements. The management has also sanctioned the budget for the purchase and development of sophisticated sound system. According to Mr. Raina (Head of Audio Visual Squad) the management has agreed and sanctioned the budget for the purchase and development of a suitable sound system. He also added that the school had turned its attention towards video because the government had nationalized all 16mm distributing agencies and that all the

16mm films which were available have been shown to the boys. Kapil Gupta, leader of the Audio Visual Squad comments. 'It started from scratch and now we are moving at a very fast pace. Our motto is to "Race the Wind"'. The school also arranged a slide show cum lecture by world famous butterfly expert Mr. Hutton on saturday the 11th May. It was our privilege also to have in our school Dr. Salim Ali the world renowned orinthologist.

Mr. Kandhari is also going ahead with his ambitious programme of installing solar heaters all over the school, and the circulation of strong rumours has hinted towards the introduction of computers by the end of the year. Reports have also confirmed the fact that the administration has refurbished the carpentry with new equipment.

Recently the Oliphant learnt from some unimpeachable source that the sports department had been provided with one of the largest budgets. Apart from the admittance of new sports equipment, the school has done exceptionally well in sports. Under the able guidance of Mr. A. Singh and Mr. Chaturvedi the cricket and the hockey teams have played wonderfully. The Junior hockey team reached the peak of its success after winning the Inter-School Hockey Tournament.

Thus the machinery of the school is humming with activities as it is marching, branching and developing itself to every possible extent. We will be accused of looking at the school affairs with blind optimism, but thats okay there, as there are plenty of others who report daily seeing pessimism. But, of course, we have miles to go before we sleep and miles...

WOODSEATS NEWSLETTER

Our children returned to a spotlessly clean and tidy Woodseats at the end of winter vacation January 31, 1985. Its warm welcome made them happy and bright like a new day out of the morning sky. In no time they slid smoothly into a season of work, play

and recreation.

Almost a month's hard work at school earned a day's picnic in open countryside. On February 24th we packed off to Dak Patthar by bus. There arrived

we ate our lunch and rambled off to see the Yamuna River checked in its flow behind a big dam and crossed by a bridge on it. This was some experience. They learnt how man controls a river and regulates its waters into a canal to irrigate his fields and produce electricity to light his cities and run machines for industry. Children enjoyed being out. They were free to laugh and play.

On 21st March we were ready again for a 4-day camp life at the Forest Rest House at Satya Narain, an old place but always new and inviting. A small rivulet runs past the Rest House. In the evening we took the children to the stream to cool their heels. The curious small fish were a temptation. They tried to catch them. They failed. So they settled to catch some stupid crabs. Fish or crab was immaterial. They wanted happiness and they got it.

On March 22 we had arranged sports for Class I and Class II boys in which their teachers and bearers also took part in the manner of a Community Centre. After dinner Class I children gave a farewell party to their seniors of Class II. Little boys made diligent effort to present small items of entertainment and one of them, Grish Sharma even gave a farewell speech. Praneet Anand of Class II replied with a speech on behalf of his classmates. The juniors then gave small mementoes and each wished to the other a touching farewell. Miss Rahman presided at the function.

Before this there had been Rajya Sabha Elections and our children were very inquisitive to know how elections are held I had promised to hold a mock election for them when they went in camp. March 23rd was announced for the election. From the 22nd election fever ran high on the budding electors. There was hectic canvassing by the Cong. I and the Janata. Mrs. Rizvi led the Janata Symbol Lotus and Mrs. Young headed the Cong. I. Symbol hand Electioneering reached a fever pitch and the two 'NETAS' had to hear ugly allegations even direct accusations. There was tension and the only saving grace was that the Police was not called in. This fever abated only at mid-day on the 23rd when electioneering stopped.

At a table sat Miss Rehman with an empty

sweetmeat cardboard box to receive the ballot papers. The Parties sat separately in lines in strict silence. Polling started exactly at 4.30 p.m.

By turns each voter got up from his place in the queue, went to the Polling Officer, Miss Roy who examined him and put a mark on his finger, gave him a ballot paper with the symbols of the Parties and sent him to the ballot box. At first flush the Janata was in the lead; then the tide turned and Cong. I hopes began to rise. Excitement rose and fell sometimes with alarming signs of a fracas. While this was going on some parents and their friends arrived on the scene. The children ran to them for help. As a measure of political sagacity as element of light humour was introduced in order to cool the tempers and so at the request of the parties the visitors too were allowed to join in the voting. It was a touch and go situation. It was a neck to neck race and so both sides cast anxious looks for the arrival of their Principal and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Kandhari hoping to gain their support. For just once the saviours failed to show up. It was a blessing in disguise for all. So, the polling ended in great expectations, and on a peaceful note. This was a lull before the storm. Someone asked for the result and immediately there was a clamour for counting the votes polled. Miss Rehman adroitly evaded the count for a while. Our children are no goose chicks. They suspected rigging and pestered the life of poor Miss Rehman. She had to yield and declared the result at 11 o'clock in the night. What a tumult the Janata raised up when Cong I Party came out winner. Brijesh, a strong Janata fan broke down and wept bitterly. At last he calmed down when they told him that it was a mock election; but such things always happen in life; the losers must learn to take defeat gracefully for the good of society, What matters is the cause for which we fight and the spirit in which we fight. This is a great lesson, which I hope our children have learnt.

A notable feature of this camp was the leading role played by our ten little girls, who outworked and outshone the boys in doing small chores and willingly helping in whatever they could. Their nimble gait and polished manners were a pleasure at all times

overlaced with the woman's frailty to giggle, laugh and chatter like a tireless brook. They are ado able.

On the 24th March we struck camp and were back in Welham by noon before lunch. This was a most successful camp. Everybody enjoyed and despite surly looks at the polls the mock elections were great fun.

On 27th March Class II boys left to go to a new hostel next door. Still the parting brought a kind of sadness. That night in a pensive mood I reflected that a school is like a society into which children come and grow and live. Every year I have received children in a prepared environment. Every year I have seen them off to a new hostel always with a heavy heart. I prepare them for a higher stage and I watch them grow "from strength to strength". This is what Welham has been doing for the last fifty years to date. Children come here to go to the higher school of real life.

On the following day we were engaged as usual

in cleaning up the place for the next batch, and were ready for the 46 boys and 3 girls who joined on the 31st March. But for two or three boys they were all happy. Sunil Mehta in particular cried a long time and refused to go to school the next morning with the other boys I let him stay back. He seemed quite satisfied being in revolt. Sometime later I gave him a duster to do some dusting. He soon concluded that dusting was more hateful than going to school. So he decided to attend his class. When he came back he told me that there was bee on my head. I tried to brush it off my head. He broke into a loud laugh saying that he had made me an April Fool. I enjoyed joke with him. Some days later I took two off days. Puneet Singhal was quick to tell me that I had taken two day-offs and would not allow him even one.

Two picnics in a space of month between April-May is a treat to make life at Welham enjoyable and with a long break of summer holidays round the corner there is not one child who is home sick. It is our business to keep children in our care happy.

—F. Young

Sir,

I read the diatribe "The State of School Affairs" with keen interest and have the following comments to make :—

1. Mid 1983 saw the start of organised CCA's and SUPW. I am delighted and impressed to note that these activities should have found root so soon that boys are now all set to take on more work, and also to cast a critical eye on what's going on.

2. Till end '83 we had no Hall (a word I prefer to that horrendous hybrid "auditorium"). Now we take a Hall for granted. which shows how much we have started to use it for plays, house entertainments, debates, quiz contests etc and that we cannot imagine the School without a hall !

3. At least one of the comments, "...to mend a puncture they open the back wheel", if correctly quoted is in poor taste as the cycle squad works hard but, as is the way of the world, seems to get little thanks for its labours.



4. It transpires that, like many citizens of India, the community in Welham Boys' is helpless to do anything itself but expects the "administration" (meaning me, I suppose) to do everything, to provide everything¹ and also, in Tarun Gautam's words to "eradicate outrageous attitudes". Why cannot boys and teachers who are given responsibility (plus a sanctioned budget) get on with doing things rather than blaming others for the state of affairs?

5. No CCA or SUPW has been refused any reasonable request. As a matter of fact the CCA budget for Art alone, this year, is more than the entire CCA budget of 1982.

However, I suppose I should apologise for 1) not having known about the outdated stoves in the Art School, (perhaps next year the Deptt. will let me know in time) 2) not having locked up the Music Room so as to prevent boys from ruining the frescoes,

EDITOR

We regret any embarrassment caused by our article "The State of School Affairs I". That was certainly not our intention. Neither was it our intention to malign our school and the administration. As loyal members of the school community, we sought, however unfairly it may now seem to bring to light aspects of school activities which to us seemed, needed, a prod and a gentle nudge to work better. We stand by our comments, regretting however any slight, unfairness, embarrassment which may be construed as a consequence of the same. To say that such was planned, and was the idea and intention of the Oliphant would be unfair to us. We stated what we saw. In this respect I must add we planned to inter-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Editor,
Dear Sir,

In the cycle store the cycles are never in a perfect condition and the Raphael squad boys get delayed for their S.U.P.W. It is then imperative for us to go walking which delays us even further.

Faults in the cycles are always there. Most com-

3) not having put a barrier round the Peacock Stage to stop boys from using it, 4) for having expanded music facilities before checking whether boys wanted music, 5) for not having trained as a motor mechanic, 6) for not taking over the entire running of the CCA's & 7) for having started First Aid etc., etc.

I may add that we started this fortnightly Newsletter—"The Oliphant" two years ago (March 15, 1983) so at least one co-curricular activity is alive and kicking Yours etc.,

S. Kandhari

S. Kandhari.

P.S.: In your column "Welham News" you have WRONGLY stated that we have won the case against the limekilns. Please, as behoves a responsible journalist check facts before publishing.

view all staff representatives and squad leaders for stating their side but got only a response from Mr. Raina whose views we have given full coverage to in our State of School Affairs II. We also regret the error made in the Welham News' that we had won the case against the Lime Kilns:

P.S. This is to bring to the kind notice of all our avid readers that Aman Mehra won the prize for solving the crossword puzzle. Congratulations Aman!

We do hope that Aman will meet with a stiff competition in the future.

mon of them are broken chains, punctured tyres etc. The bicycle pump provided by the cycle squad is of no use as the rubber tube comes out at every stroke of the pump.

Yours sincerely,
Hanut Singh, Bal

CONFESSION

There were three boys. After a week used to end, they told their father what bad things they did. The first boy come and said; 'I threw Peanuts in the river; The second boy said; 'I threw Peanuts in the river'.

The third boy said; 'My name is peanut, all the boys threw me in the river'.

Pranit Anand

The liberated soul does not wish escape from this world but tries to improve it.

QUIZ :

- 1- In which country is the renowned Bolshoi theatre of Ballet ?
- 2- The Indian government is sending a space instrument up into space in the American Shuttle 'Space Lab'. What is its name ?
- 3- From where will the shuttle lift off.
- 4- A coup de' etat took place pretty recently in the African nation of Sudan. who was it led by ?
- 5- Who was ousted in course of the coup ?
- 6- Much in the news, Prime Minister of Lebanon resigned a few weeks away. What was his name?
- 7- Which famous leader of Europe assumed the nickname 'Il Duce' during the earlier part of the century ?
- 8- You must have heard of President John Kennedy; but have you ever stopped to think what the 'F' stands for ?
- 9- In mathematics, how many sides has a dodecagon?
- 10- Wolfram—with the chemical symbol W is used for hardening steel. But what is its name now ?

WHERE IS THAT

Where is that,
my pet rat ?
I heard it going in my hat
Where are those,
my beautiful rose ?
I heard them going in the hole.
Where is that,
my domestic cat ?
I heard it playing with my dad.
Where are those,
my friends goats ?
I heard them carrying lots of load.
Where are those,
my friendly ghosts ?
I heard them walking on the road.
Where is that,
my cricket bat ?
I heard it playing with my dad.

Sumit Gupta,

CHAN'S VAN

There was a man
Whose name was Chan
Who had a van
He was a bold man
And used to scold the man
Who sat in his van
But one night
Came a cruel man
Who took away his van
When this was heard by Chan
He was an angry man
So he shouted for the man
Who took away his van
By now he started crying
He told the man to find
A Van coloured white
When this was heard

By the man
Who took away the Van
Then he went
To the man
And kept the Van
He Ran
But was caught
By Chan
Who asked for the van
The Wicked man
Now became a good man
And showed Chan his van
When Chan
Saw his van
He was again
A happy Man.

Ritesh Khanna



प्रेमचन्द उत्तर युग

सन् १९३६ से प्रेमचन्द के उत्तर युग में, उपन्यास क्षेत्र में व्यक्ति के मनोविश्लेषण की प्रवृत्ति बढ़ी। एक पात्र को विभिन्न परिस्थितियों में डालकर उनके हृदयगत-भावों, प्रेरणाओं, रहस्यों का उद्घाटन और विश्लेषण करना ही उपन्यासकारों का उद्देश्य हो गया। सामाजिक समस्याएँ अब भी उपन्यास में होती हैं, परन्तु लक्ष्य व्यक्ति ही होता है, समाज नहीं; समाज को गौण स्थान दिया जा रहा है। इस नवीन धारा के प्रवर्तक श्री जेनेन्द्र जी ने 'परख', 'तपोभूमि', 'मुनिना', 'कल्याणी', 'त्यागपत्र' आदि उपन्यास लिखे हैं। इलाचन्द्र जोशी ने कथा क्षेत्र में फाड़ड और एडरर के मनोवैज्ञानिक, सिद्धान्तों का प्रयोग किया है। 'सन्यासी' इनका सर्वोत्तम उपन्यास है। 'शेखर' एक जीवनी अज्ञेय जी का उपन्यास के क्षेत्र में एक नवीन प्रयोग है। कथावस्तु की दृष्टि से न उसमें कोई कथा है और न घटनाओं का तारतम्य। इसलिए इसमें कोई मनोरंजन की सामग्री भी नहीं है; केवल व्यक्ति विशेष द्वारा अतीत की घटनाओं का विश्लेषण मात्र है।

यशपाल के उपन्यासों में मार्क्सवादी सिद्धान्तों का प्रचार है।

'दादा कामरेड', 'देशद्रोही',

'पार्टी कामरेड', 'मनुष्य के रूप',

आपके उपन्यास है। इन उपन्यासों में लेखक ने कांग्रेस कार्यक्रम की अपेक्षा कम्युनिस्ट पार्टी के कार्यक्रम को अधिक उपयोगी सिद्ध करने का प्रयत्न किया है। रामेश्वर शुक्ल अचल ने 'चढ़ती धूप', 'उल्का', 'नई इमार्ग' और 'मरू प्रदीप' उपन्यास लिखे हैं। सामाजिक जीवन में परिवर्तन और क्रान्ति के लिए उनके उपन्यासों में विशेष प्रेरणा है। श्री राहुल सांकृत्यायन ने 'जय-यौधेय' और 'सिंह सेनापति' उपन्यासों में भारत के बहुत पुराने गणतन्त्रों की पृष्ठभूमि बनाकर कल्पित पात्रों का आश्रय लेकर ऐतिहासिक उपन्यास धारा को एक विशेष दृष्टिकोण से देखने का प्रयत्न किया है। वृन्दावन लाल वर्मा ने तो इस युग में ऐतिहासिक उपन्यासों की झड़ी-सी लगा दी है। उनकी 'भांसी की रानी' तथा 'मृगनयनी' ने सर्वाधिक ख्याति

प्राप्त की है। यशपाल की 'दिव्या' भी ऐतिहासिक उपन्यास है, ऐतिहासिक वातावरण की दृष्टि में लेखक पर्याप्त सफल हुआ है। चतुरसेन शास्त्री की 'वैशाली की नगर वध' सर्वोत्तम ऐतिहासिक कृति है। गोविन्दबल्लभ पन्त के 'अभिताप' नामक उपन्यास में गौतम बुद्ध की जीवनगाथा वर्णित है। यह उपन्यास और जीवन चरित्र के बीच की वस्तु है।

इसके अतिरिक्त भगवतीचरण वर्मा के 'टेढ़े मेढ़े रास्ते', तीन वर्ष; प्रताप नारायण श्रीवास्तव के 'विद'; 'विकास', 'विसर्जन', 'विजय'; निराला की 'अप्सरा', 'अलका', 'चोटी को पकड़'; भगवती प्रसाद वाजपेयी का 'प्रेम पन्थ', 'लालिमा', 'पिपासा', 'पतिता की साधना'; उपेन्द्रनाथ अशक की 'गिरती दीवारें', 'सितारों का खेल'; जयशंकर भट्ट की 'वह जो मैंने देखा'; रांगेय राघव का 'घरौंदा'; सियारामशरण गुप्त की 'गोद' 'अमित आशा', 'नारी', 'भूक', 'कंचनलता'; सब्बरवाल का 'मूक तपस्वी', 'भोली भूत' आदि उपन्यास आज के युग के महत्वपूर्ण उपन्यास हैं।

आज के स्वतन्त्र भारत में हिन्दी साहित्य के उपन्यास अंग की जितनी वृद्धि हो रही है, उतनी किसी और अंग की नहीं। धड़ाधड़ उपन्यास लिखे जा रहे हैं। हिन्दी के राष्ट्र-भाषा घोषित हो जाने के कारण अन्य भाषा भाषी विद्वान भी हिन्दी की ओर आकृष्ट हो रहे हैं। भारतेन्दु युग में उपन्यासों के अनुवादों की धारा बड़ी तीव्रता से प्रवाहित हुई थी, वह प्रेमचन्द युग में आकर कुछ मन्द पड़ गई थी। लोगों में मौलिक उपन्यास लिखने की प्रवृत्ति जागृत हो गई थी। आज के युग में भी अनुवादों की धारा तीव्र गति से प्रारम्भ हो रही है। विभिन्न भाषाओं के उपन्यासों के हिन्दी में अनुवाद किए जा रहे हैं। कितना सुन्दर होता है कि भारतीय विद्वान अपनी मौलिक कृतियों से हिन्दी साहित्य के कलेवर की श्री वृद्धि करते; परन्तु फिर भी उपन्यास साहित्य बड़ी तीव्र गति से आगे बढ़ रहा है।

पीयूष मोदी

❀ मोर ❀

मैं एक सुन्दर पक्षी हूँ ।
 नाम है मेरा मोर ।
 मन ही मन मैं मुस्काता,
 देख-देख बादल घन्घोर ।
 नीले बादल काले बादल,
 बेंगनी और सुनहरे बादल ।
 कितने गंदे बादल हैं यह,
 सब रंग छीने मोरे ।
 मैंने सब का मन बहलाया,
 जब भी सुन्दर नृत्य दिखाया ।
 इसीलिए तो कहता हूँ,
 सुनो ध्यान से बात ।
 राष्ट्र पिता थे गांधोजी,
 मैं राष्ट्र का पक्षी कहलाया ।

अतुल वैभव

❀ यदि मैं चिड़िया होता ❀

यदि मैं एक चिड़िया होता,
 साथ मेरे एक चिड़ा होता ।
 हम दोनों फिर उड़ते जाते,
 नीले नभ की सैर कर आते ।
 साथ में दाना लेकर आते,
 बच्चों को फिर दाना खिलाते ।
 पेड़ की सुन्दर डाली पर,
 बैठ के हम सब गाना गाते ।

रजनीश रंजन

❀ लेख लिखने की मुसीबत ❀

एक बार मैंने ऑलिफेन्ट के लिए
 एक लेख लिखने की ठानी ।
 और उसी समय मैं बैठ गया,
 लिखने एक सच्ची कहानी ॥

लिखने बैठा जैसे बन गया हूँ कोई नवाब,
 पर उमी समय पेन ने दे दिया जवाब ॥
 किसी तरह एक नया पेन लाकर
 जब लेख लिखना शुरू किया,
 तो मजा किरकिरा कर दिया
 नक्षत्र बुरे दिखाकर एक छींक ने आकर ॥

अभी शुरू करा था लिखना
 कि सर्वसन्ताप हारिणी निद्रा ने असर दिखाया ।
 मुझे शिकंजे में लेकर उसने
 सीधा निद्रा लोक पहुंचाया ॥

बहुत कोशिश की लिखने की पर
 निद्रा भी असर जमाये बैठी थी ।
 लिखने की तो बात अलग है
 तनिक भी उठने न देती थी ॥

निद्रा से छुटकारा पाकर
 लिख पाया बहुत थोड़ा ।
 क्योंकि उसके बाद भी मुसीबतों
 ने मेरा पीछा नहीं छोड़ा ॥

एक के बाद एक मुसीबत
 इनका तांता लगा रहा ।
 फिर भी इतनी मुसीबतों के बाद
 मैं हिम्मत नहीं हारा ॥

किसी तरह पूरा किया
 मैंने अपने लेख को ।
 और उसे दे आया
 ऑलिफेन्ट के संपादक को ॥

लेख देकर मैं बहुत खुश हुआ
 और उसके छपने के सपने देखने लगा ।

सपने देखे तो बहुत और
 इन्तजार भी खूब किया ।
 पर आज तक मेरा वह
 लेख ऑलिफेन्ट में नहीं छपा ॥

अंकुश बंसल

रोंगटे खड़े कर देने वाली घटना

चीर के पेड़ों का जंगल। सड़क के किनारे-किनारे हम पन्द्रह लड़के तथा एक अध्यापक सहस्त्रधारा की ओर साइकिलों पर चले जा रहे थे। बसन्त पंचमी का दिन था। जंगल में पशु-पक्षियों की आवाजों के सिवा कुछ और नहीं सुनाई दे रहा था। सूर्य पेड़ों के बीच लुका-छिपी कर रहा था। अपने छात्रावास से चले हमें दो घंटे हो गए थे। रविवार का दिन था, इस कारण हम साइकिलों पर निकल पड़े थे।

कुछ ही क्षणों में हम सब उतराब वाली एक सड़क पर पहुंचे जो सांप की तरह लहराती हुई नीचे की ओर जा रही थी। उससे उतर कर हम सहस्त्रधारा पहुंच गए। वहां के सफेद चूने के पहाड़ों, बहती गन्धक की नदी और सुखमय हरियाली से पूर्ण वातावरण ने सब के दिलों को छु लिया था।

नदी में नहाकर, स्नाने के बाद साइकिल एक दुकान में रख कर हम एक पहाड़ पर चढ़ गए। पहाड़ पर समतल भूमि डूब हम जंगली हरी घास पर लेट गए। लेटते ही निद्रा के भँवर में हम सब डूब गए। दोपहर को दो बजे हमारी आंखें खुली। सूर्यदेव सिर पर मँडरा रहे थे।

दो या चार लड़कों की टोली बना हम इधर-उधर घूमने लगे। तीन लड़के और मैं अपनी छोटी टोली बना पहाड़ पर और ऊपर चढ़ने लगे। चोटी पर पहुंचना हमारे लिए कठिन न साबित हुआ था। ऊपर पहुंच कर हमें अहसास हो रहा था कि जैसे हम दुनिया के सिर पर खड़े हों। आकाश में बादल कुछ ही दूर पर थे। नीचे शेष लड़के चींटियों के समान लग रहे थे। चारों ओर

पहाड़ ही पहाड़ नजर आ रहे थे, जिनके कदमों को एक छोटी सी नदी घेती हुई जा रही थी।

इस प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य को हम पांच मिनट तक बिना हिले डुले ताकते ही रह गए। फिर कुछ ही देर में हम चोटी पर चारों तरफ घूमने ही लगे रहे थे कि यकायक पांवों के नीचे से जमीन जैसे खिसक गई। मैं और मेरा एक दोस्त शीघ्र ही पहाड़ की चोटी के एक किनारे को पकड़ने में सफल हुए।

शेष दो मित्र जो कि कुछ कदम पीछे थे, वे तो मूर्ति की तरह स्तम्भित हो गए थे। हम दोनों के रोंगटे खड़े हो गए थे। डेढ़ हजार फुट ऊपर चोटी के किनारे पर हम टंगे हुए थे। ऐसा लग रहा था कि अब फिसले और अब गिरे। हम मौत और जिन्दगी के बीच भूल रहे थे। गुजरता हुआ हर पल, घंटे के बराबर लग रहा था। खरोचें काफी आ गई थी और लटकते हुए हमारे हाथ बुरी तरह दुखने लगे थे।

एक मिनट ही बीता होगा कि दोनों मित्रों ने अपनी कमीजों को रस्सी का रूप देकर हमें ऊपर खींच लिया था। सुरक्षित स्थान पर पहुंच हमने राहत की सांस ली। भय के कारण हम दोनों का मुँह पीला पड़ गया था। हमारी टोली को भय के भूत ने घेर लिया था जो कि हमारे ऊपर आते ही, अब हटता जा रहा था।

बड़ी कठिनाई से हम नीचे उतरे और अध्यापक जी को सारी बात बताई। हमारी चोटों पर दवाई लगाकर साइकिलों के साथ हमारी टोली वापिस चल दी।

—पंकज त्यागी

हिन्दी निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता

आज के भारत में देश के पुनर्निर्माण से अधिक व्यक्ति के पुनर्निर्माण की जरूरत है।

आज का युग विज्ञान का युग है। संसार एक बहुत तेज रफ्तार से प्रगति के मार्ग पर बढ़ता चला जा रहा है।

सदियों पहले भारत भी 'सोने की चिड़िया' की उपाधि को उठाकर इसी मार्ग पर तेजी से बढ़ रहा था। परन्तु यही भारत गुलामी की जंजीरों में फँस गया, क्योंकि इसकी जनता ने अपने आपको, अपनी आजादी को बेच दिया था। उन्नीसवीं शताब्दी के अन्त तक इसी देश में फिर देश भक्ति

की ज्वाला जागृत हो गई। भारतमाता ने वीर पुत्रों को जन्म दिया जिन्होंने एक बार फिर अपनी मातृभूमि को गुलामी की जंजीरों से छुटकारा दिलवाया। और एक बार फिर उन्नति के मार्ग पर खड़ा कर दिया।

परन्तु अब तक भारतवासी अपने पूर्वजों के इतिहास को भूल चुके थे। वे भूल चुके थे कि भारत एक बार उन्नति के शिखर पर पहुंच चुका था। और वे अंग्रेजों के गुलाम बन चुके थे। हमारे देशवासियों में देश भक्ति की भावना खत्म हो गई थी और आज भी यह भावना खत्म होती जा रही है। हमारे देशवासी अपना चरित्र खो बैठे हैं। किसी को भी अपनी मातृभूमि की चिन्ता नहीं है, केवल अपनी, और इसी कारण देश की प्रगति का स्थल धूल में मिल चुका है। किसी भी देश की प्रगति उसकी जनता पर निर्भर करती है। अतः यह बचन सही है कि आज के भारत में देश के पुनः निर्माण से अधिक व्यक्ति के पुनः निर्माण की जरूरत है क्योंकि भारत की जनता के प्रगति के सिद्धान्त धन की हाथ-हास की आग में जल कर राख बन गये हैं।

उमके हर कोने में लोग अलग-अलग देशों की मांग कर रहे हैं। आखिर इसका कारण क्या है। कारण केवल एक ही है कि हमारे सभी अपने देश से प्रेम करना भूल गये हैं और वे केवल माया के जाल में फंसे गये हैं। हमारे नेता भी केवल तालियों की मडमड़ाहट में डूबकर केवल नाम और शान की प्रार्थना करते हैं। वे उन सूरजों को भूल गये हैं जिनके द्वारा ही हम आजादी की हवा की सांस ले सक रहे हैं। उन्होंने बड़ी-बड़ी सड़के बनवाई हैं, बड़े-बड़े बांध बनवाये हैं परन्तु वे लोगों में आत्म निर्भरता और स्वदेश प्रेम का भावना को जागृत करने में आज तक असफल रहे हैं।

आज रूस, जापान, अमेरिका आदि देश क्यों आगे है। इसका कारण यही है कि वहां के लोग सही मार्ग पर चल रहे हैं। देश के निर्माण के साथ ही साथ उसकी जनता का भी निर्माण होना चाहिए। यदि भारत की जनता का विकास होगा, तो भारत का भी विकास होगा। यदि भारत की जनता के सिद्धान्त ऊंचे होंगे तब भारत के भी सिद्धान्तों की प्रगति होगी। देश प्रेम की भावना के जागृत होने पर हमारे देश की मुश्किलें दूर हो जायेंगी और सरकार अपनी जनता को हर प्रकार की सुख सुविधा पहुंचा सकेगी।

इसी प्रकार मनुष्यता का भी विकास होगा और पूरे सप्ताह भर में भारत के गुग गाये जायेंगे। सामाजिक मुश्किलों से छुटकारा पाकर भारतवासी अपने देश की उन्नति सही प्रकार से कर सकेंगे।

अतः असलियत में, देश के पुनः निर्माण से अधिक भारतवासियों के पुनः निर्माण की अत्यधिक जरूरत है क्योंकि जनता की प्रगति द्वारा देश की भी असली प्रगति होगी। सरकार ने भी भारतवासियों के पुनः निर्माण के लिए अन्य नियम एवं कार्यक्रम तैयार किये हैं जिससे भारत 'मौरल बैकरोप्टसी' की असुविधा का सामना कर सकेगा।

भारतवासियों के चरित्र के निर्माण द्वारा ही हमारा देश नई शताब्दी में, आत्मविश्वास की भावना से प्रेरित होकर, नई उमंग से अपने कदम को बढ़ा सकेगा और अपनी जनता के बल द्वारा उन्नति के शिखर पर अपना कदम रखने का प्रयास करेगा।

गौरव कम्पानी

जब मैंने साइकिल चलाना सीखा

मेरी सातवीं वर्षगांठ के दिन मेरे पिता ने मुझे एक साइकिल उपहार में दी थी। हर बच्चे की तरह मैं भी नये-नये साइकिल से खेलने के लिए उतावला रहता था। मगर जब तक साइकिल चलाना न सीखा जाए तब तक साइकिल का मजा कहाँ। शुरू-शुरू में तो मुझे अत्यधिक कठिनाई हुई पर मैंने हिम्मत नहीं हारी। अब मुझे महसूस हुआ कि कोई भी काम उतना आसान नहीं जितना दिखता है।

मैं प्रतिदिन प्रातः काल तथा सायः काल अपने घर के बगल के मैदान में साइकिल चलाने जाता था। पहले दिन साइकिल चलाते समय मैं कीचड़ में गिर गया था, परन्तु कुछ चोट नहीं आई। घर पहुँचने पर मेरी माता ने जब मेरा यह हाल देखा तो आग बबूला हो उठीं। पर इससे मेरा साइकिल चलाना नहीं छूटा।

इसी तरह कई बार मैं साइकिल चलाते समय गिरा कभी साइकिल टूटता तो कभी मुझे चोट आती। एक बार तो मेरे हाथ में मोच भी आ गयी। इस पर मेरी माता जी ने मेरे साइकिल चलाने या सीखने पर रोक लगा दी। मैं उदास रहने लगा।

आखिर माँ का दिल नरम होता है और मेरे कुछ और अनुरोध करने पर मुझे अनुमति मिल गयी।

धीरे-धीरे मैंने अपनी गलतियाँ सुधारी और अच्छी तरह से साइकिल चलाने लगा। कभी-कभी मैं साइकिल सड़क पर भी चला लेता था। एक बार मैं बस के नीचे

आते-आते बच गया। यह बात मैंने अपने माता-पिता से छुपाई रखी।

काफी अभ्यास करने के बाद मैंने अपने माता-पिता से सड़क पर साइकिल चलाने की अनुमति माँगी। उन्होंने मुझे अनुमति दी मगर साथ में यह भी कहा कि जब भी मैं कहीं साइकिल से जाऊँगा मैं अपने साथ किसी बड़े व्यक्ति को ले जाऊँगा मैंने यह बात मान ली।

एक बार मेरे पिता जी मेरे साथ आये और मुझे अच्छी तरह साइकिल चलाता देख उन्होंने मुझे अकेले साइकिल चलाने की अनुमति दे दी।

आज मैंने साइकिल चलाने में इतनी निपुणता हासिल कर ली है कि मैं राष्ट्रीय और अंतराष्ट्रीय साइकिल प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लेता हूँ और राष्ट्रीय रिकार्ड में मेरा नाम है।

अगर मैंने शुरू में सच्ची लगन और कठिन परिश्रम नहीं किया होता तो शायद मैं आज इतना गौरव नाम और इज्जत न प्राप्त कर सकता।

किसी ने सच कहा था कि कोई काम असम्भव नहीं है और किसी चीज में सफलता प्राप्त करने के लिए सच्ची लगन, कठिन परिश्रम और साहस की आवश्यकता होती है।

आशीष शेखर ७ ए

हिन्दी निबन्ध-लेखन प्रतियोगिता

प्रातःकाल के मनोरम दृश्य

प्रातःकाल में जब ठंडी-ठंडी हवा चलती है उस समय बाहर का दृश्य बड़ा अच्छा लगता है। हर तरफ हरियाली ही हरियाली, गाय भैंस घास खाती हुई बड़ी अच्छी लगती हैं। नीला आसमान, ऊँचे-ऊँचे पेड़, बागों में फूलों की सुगंध, माली उनपे पानी देता हुआ, ना जाने कितना अच्छा लगता होगा।

पानी की लहरें हवा के कारण लहराती हैं, पेड़ों पर चिड़ियों की चिड़चिराहट कितनी सुन्दर लगती है, तितलियाँ फूलों पर बैठी हैं। किसान अपने घर से बाहर निकल कर खेत पर हल चलाते हुए बहुत सुन्दर लगते हैं। इस समय कई लोग सैर भी करते हैं जो स्वास्थ्य के लिए अच्छी होती है।

छोटे बच्चे के मुँह पर बड़ी मुस्कान आ जाती है। घोड़े मैदान में जब दौड़ते हैं, पहाड़ों पर एक छोटा सा घर हो तो कितना अच्छा लगता। खरगोश भागता हुआ कितना अच्छा लगता है। पर इस सुन्दरता को खराब करने वाले पहाड़ों से पत्थर निकालने वाले इससे पहाड़ों की सुन्दरता खराब होती है। जब चिड़ियाँ अपने बच्चों के लिए बाहर दाना लेने जाती हैं, तो उसके बच्चे की आवाज बहुत ग्यारी लगती है।

इस समय अगर कोई बुलाए तो जाने का मन नहीं करता। इस सुन्दरता का यह दृश्य बहुत अच्छा होता है। ज्यादातर जब हवा चल रही होती है। मुझे यह प्रातःकाल का दृश्य बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

प्रशांत कोचर : ६ बी

यदि मुझे पुरानी रीतियाँ बदलने का अवसर मिलता

वरसों से समाज को एक बन्दी पक्षी के समान जंजीरों में जड़ने वाली इन पुरानी रीतियों के बन्धन से मनुष्य जाति को यदि मैं मुक्त कर सकूँ तो मैं स्वयं को इस धरती का सबसे श्रेष्ठ व्यक्ति समझूँगा। इन पुराने नियमों ने मनुष्य को चैन से साँस लेने को भी नहीं छोड़ा है। दहेज, बाल विवाह और अनेक क्रूर चीजें इन्हीं रीतियों की देन हैं।

हम विज्ञान युग में जी रहें हैं और इस युग में भी पुरानी रीतियाँ मनुष्य के अनमोल समय के लिए बाधा बन के आ जाती हैं। पुरानी रीतियों की प्रमुख गलती है दहेज। भला लड़की वाले दहेज क्यों दें। बहु घर जाती है तो अपने पति की सेवा करती है, खाना बनती है, घरेलू काम करती है, बच्चों की देख भाल करती है, क्या वह जो इतना काम करती है वह उसके थोड़ा सा खाना और कुछ पैसे अपने ऊपर लगाने के बराबर नहीं है और आजकल की अबला तो पैसे कमा कर अपने पति के तनखाह में जोड़ देती है। हमें तो इस कहावत का ही साथ देना चाहिए कि “बहु ही दहेज है”। भारत में कई ऐसे माता पिता हैं जो अपनी लड़की के विवाह में आशीर्वाद के साथ कुछ ही वस्तुएँ दे सकते हैं तो इसका मतलब यह नहीं कि उनकी बेटी जीवन भर दहेज न देने के कारण कूँवारी रहे या शादी हो गई हो तो कभी खुश न रहे। दहेज लेना और देना दोनों महा पाप हैं।

बड़े खानदान एक और चीज है जिसकी वजह से रिश्तेदारों में सदा एक दूसरे के लिए नफरत पैदा होती है। इन दिनों लोगों के पास इतना समय नहीं की बैठ कर एक दूसरे से दिन भर फिजूल की बातें करें। सदा साथ रहने से छोटी-छोटी बातें अकसर होती रहती हैं जो बाद में चलकर भाई-बहनों में लड़ाई शुरू करा देती हैं। यदि हम और कुछ दिनों के लिए समय-समय पर मिलें तो सदा प्रेम से मिलते हैं जैसे कोई चीज आपके पास बहुत दिन से हो तो उससे मन ऊब जाता है ?

नारी से व्यवहार एक और चीज है। जिस से पुरानी रीतियों में अधीनता की बू आती है। इस आधुनिक युग में नर-नारी में ज्यादा फर्क नहीं है। आजकल की नारियाँ पढ़ लिखकर नरों के मुकाबले में काफी उज्ज्वल हैं। हमारी स्वर्गवासी प्रधान मन्त्री इन वीर और बुद्धिमान औरतों की आधार हैं जिनमें एक विशाल देश को कुशलता से चलाने के सभी गुण थे आजकल इस कार्य में स्त्रियाँ नजर आती हैं, और पुरानी औरतों की तरह नहीं हैं, जो घर में घूँघट डाल के चौबिस घण्टे बात के सिवाय और कुछ न करती थी।

पहले यदि कोई चालाक मनुष्य होता था तो वह पण्डित बन जाता था। क्योंकि यह ऐसा कार्य है जिससे कुछ मन्त्र पढ़ कर

भगवान के नाम पर भोले लोगों से पैसे ऐंठना। मैं यह नहीं कहता हूँ कि भगवान में विश्वास न रखिए पर जो पैसे आप इनको देते हैं वे किसी और नक काम में व्यय कर दीजिए।

ऊँच नीच और दूसरे भेद-भाव न जाने किस जालिम ने शुरू किए। एक मनुष्य की जात उसकी जन्म नहीं कर्म से बनती है। यह चीज इन्सान की तरक्की में बाधा बन कर आई है। आजकल ऐसे बहुत से लोग हैं। जिनके पिता और दादा को लोग अछूत मानते थे वह खुद एक कुशल नागरिक है। कोई भी काम छोटा नहीं होता है। मैं एक सेठ का बेटा होकर दिन रात बुरी आदतों के नशे में धुले रहने से एक ईमानदार जमादार होना पसन्द करूँगा।

अन्ध विश्वास एक और चीज है जो पुरानी रीतियों का आधार है। आजकल के स्कूलों में सिखाया जाता है कि जो तुम अपनी आँखों से देखते हो उसी को मानो। पुराने जमाने में लोग हर चीज में भय पैदा करने के लिए भूत प्रेत ले आते थे। भूत प्रेत तो सिर्फ हमारे दिमाग का वहम है।

अजकल के बच्चों को यही सिखाया जाता है कि वे पुरानी रीतियों के अनुसार न चलें इन्हीं बच्चों में से एक बाल कवि ने एक बाल पुस्तिका में लिखा था कि—

पुरानी रीतियों से आती है हमको बास

इनमें एक भी गुण नहीं जो है खास।

जब तक इसका नामों निशान मिटा न दें हम

चैन से न लेंगे हम दम ॥

इस निबन्ध को पढ़ कर शायद आपको भी विश्वास हो गया होगा कि मैं अपने आपको, यदि मैं पुरानी रीतियों को बदल पाऊँ तो अपने आपको संसार का सबसे श्रेष्ठ व्यक्ति क्यों समझूँगा।

शान्तनू श्रीवास्तव ८ ए

Results of the English Essay Writing competition

Group 'A' Amit Kamra I, Indervir Shergill II

Dewan Rakesh Nath III

Group 'B' Piyush Modi I, Akin Mehta II

Aresh Shirali III

Group 'C' Sawant Singh I, Harinder Mann II

Rajnish Agarwal III

Group 'D' Amit Shekhar I, Niraj Kakati II

Amer Singh IV

Autobiography of an Umbrella

I was kept in the shop called Robin Stores, I was kept next to many umbrellas like me, I had flowers made all over me. The flowers had all sorts of colours in them.

One day at two O'clock a school girl came and bought me for five pounds. She was very excited to show me to her friends. Her name was Mandy. She used to take me out with her on very sunny days or when it was raining heavily. Once when it was raining she took me out in the rain. It was very windy that day and I flew off from her hands because there was too much wind. She started running behind me to save me. At last I got stuck in the branches of a tree and she climbed the tree and took me out. All my clothes had got torn and I needed a brand new pair of them. Mandy was a very kind and helpful girl she stitched new clothes for me and this time they were more beautiful than before. There were red and yellow

flowers on a blue cloth. I used to take a lot of care of her. I once saved her when she was coming back from school and had forgotten me at home. It started to rain when she was coming back and didn't know what to do. I gave an alarm to her father by falling down from the stairs. When her father came to pick me up realized that his daughter had gone to school without an umbrella. So he made one sit in a funny type of thing what her father called a car and took me to Mandy and I went to her. With me in her hands she reached home safely.

Now she never forgets to take me out whether it is a sunny or a rainy day. Her father bought another big black umbrella like me. So whenever Mandy is not going out the big black umbrella and I play and talk together. Whenever it rains the big black umbrella goes out with Mandy's father and I go out with Mandy. Mandy looks after me well and I like to serve her well and loyally.
Sawant singh VI A

English Essay Writing Competition—

Memories that are awakened through looking in an old Photo-album :-

It was a winter-afternoon and my work done I was sitting on a chair in the garden. Suddenly someone tapped me on the back and I turned to find my grandchild Peter standing there with an old dusty photo-album in his hand. I took the album from him it had a red cover and this red cover also had a cover, cover of dust. In this covering of dust I could make out the tiny little finger of Peter and now my own finger prints were emerging on it first, I wiped off the dust and then turned the pages of the photoalbum to have a look at the photographs.

These photographs were taken by me in my Younger days when I had visited Africa. As I turned the pages of the photo album, my eyes began to fill up with tears and I only tried desperately to hold them in my eyes as they poured out of my eyes and rolling down my cheeks went crashing into the photographs. The next moment I was crying, crying bitterly. Peter who had been standing besides me stood quietly for sometime, but when he could take it no longer he spoke and asked me to tell him the reason for which I was crying, but how could I tell him the story of that horrible night in Africa. It would be too much for young Peter

to take and any way I did not want him to learn that the grandmother he so often asked about and about whom I had convinced him that she lived in a distant land, really is not alive and the grand father he trusted so much was infact a murderer. It would break young Peter's heart. So in a semichoking tone I hushed him away

But this photo-album, which was still lying in my lap had awakened my memories of the past and as I was trying to forget the whole business at Africa the entire drama was screening again and again in my memory bank. Then when I could not take the mental hammer any longer and thought that I would get mad if I did not share my past with someone, I took out my diary and started to write the whole story at Africa.

My wife and I had gone to Africa at the invitation of my friend the chief warden, Mr. M. Dolkins. He picked us up in his jeep from the airport and took us to his bungalow we were to stay there only. His bungalow was in the midst of the jungle and there was no other house around it til miles. In the night we could hear the sound of wild animals at a distant. It was too dark outside and from

outside the electric lit bungalow looked like a ghost rising up from the ground. In all the place looked spooky to me. Even my wife did not appreciate the idea of living in such an unsafe place, but we kept quiet for we did not want to annoy our host.

Slowly days passed and now it had been a week since he had come to Africa. One day my friend walked into the bungalow. He carried a revolver in his holster and a double barrel rifle on his back. He informed us that a man-eater tiger had got into the surrounding area and had already killed two persons and many cows. He also told us that he had got the permission from his authorities to kill the tiger and relieve the people living there of its terror. He also insisted me to come along with him for the tiger. No nice guest would have said no. So I accepted his invitation.

The next day we were all ready to leave when my wife persuaded me to let her come along. After a long argument I agreed.

Then all three of us set out towards the jungle on an elephant. We searched for the tiger all day but could not find it. In the night we lit fire in an opening in the jungle and in order to spend the night safely all of us climbed a tree. Now we had made a big Mistake, we had left all our arms on the back of the elephant, which was chained to a strong tree.

In the middle of the night we were awoken by a loud roar. We at once knew that it was the tiger and this was the moment in which we realized our mistake. But now nothing could be done, the tiger was sitting below the tree on which we were sitting.

Suddenly the tiger roared loudly shattering the silence which had been established after the first roar of the tiger and my wife shrieked and fell off the branch she was sitting on.

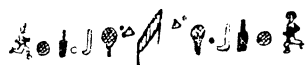
The tiger was at once upon her and he cut her down to pieces. She cried for help, but none of us were that brave as she was expecting us to be. I closed my eyes to avoid seeing the horrible sight below, but then I was angry, really very angry. It was Mr. M. Dolkins that got us into this trouble and he was responsible for my wife's death. I went mad at this thought & caught hold of Dolkins and flung him down. As he touched the ground death pounced on him. It was swift and deadly, he had not a chance, but somehow he broke free and ran towards a tree, the tiger went after him.

I gathered enough courage to climb down. Rush towards the elephant, pick up one of the double barrel rifles load it, aim and fire at the monster feasting on Dolkins flesh. One shot was enough. It killed the beast, but to make sure I shot another dozen bullets into it's flesh.

After killing the tiger I was completely exhausted, I buried the remains of my wife and Dolkins there only. Came back to town and told everyone that my wife and Dolkins had died because of the tiger and it was all an accident. They believed me and I came back to India.

I know I had told them that it was an accident, but how could I convince myself I knew I was a murderer. I thought what would happen if I got caught I would be hanged. This thought kept haunting me and it still haunts me. I put my pen down and closed the diary. Had a look at the Photo album. Put it aside and went to sleep. The same dream haunted me again.

-Piyush Modi



IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

Yet another victory for Welhams in Cricket. This time it was an easy victory. The match was against a club.

Welhams went into bat and put up a tidy sum of 225 runs in which Abhijeet Ghosh put in 78 runs with Abhay Singh 54 runs. The fielding was upto the mark and the bowling extremely good. The visitors were packed off by 72 runs.

The hockey season is in full swing. The Inter School Hockey Tournament has also started. Hockey Captains :

Seniors-Rajeev Goel and Juniors-Rohit Jain.

Our school played the council matches and reached the semi finals. It was a very good effort. Our first match was against Guru Nanak Academy. The Welhamites put a bare fight but literally lost 3-2. It was a setback to Welhams. Yet there was still a hope. Welhams needed a draw against St. Joseph's Academy to enter the semi finals. This time our team was certainly more prepared and played a good game.

The match ended in a draw which enabled Welhams to enter the semi finals. The semi finals was to be played against hot favourites Doon School and they certainly outclassed Welhams. Welhams just collapsed in the first half allowing the Dosco's to put in 3 goals in a span of just fifteen minutes. Welhams played a sloppy game in the first half but fought gallantly in the second half. They scored a solitary goal. The final scores were 3-1 so Welhams was unable to qualify for the finals. Anyway altogether the team played well.

The Juniors too were playing the Council Matches. They certainly played very well. The first match they drew with St. Thomas. It could have been a victory but luck favoured the Thomasian's.

Doon School ! We won in the junior section and a very easy victory. Three goals to nil. Scorers for Welhams were Rohit, Himanshu and Mohinder. They also won a match against Cambrian Hall the score was 2-1. So our juniors have reached the finals and are eagerly waiting to play their final match. All the best Juniors !!

The Inter House swimming competition is going to be held this term on the 28th of May. The heats will be held on the 26th and 27th of the month.

Now some national and international news :—

West Indies thrashed New Zealand in the third test at Antigua. The hero being Malcolm Marshall who took 11 for 121.

Vijay Amritraj of India stunned Jimmy Connors of U.S.A. 6-1, 7-6. Vijay had earlier beaten Mac Enroe 6-4, 6-3, 7-6.

Hot favourites Pakistan International Airlines were held by Mahindras of Bombay, but beat Tatas 7-1, and suffered a crushing defeat in the hands of Indian Airlines in the finals of Agha Khan Cup. Final score was 4-1.

Mervyn Fernandez was named the best forward. Zafar Iqbal former Indian Captain returned to the coaching camps. Qatar failed to qualify for the world cup football. They lost the all important match 2-1 against Iraq.

Praveen Thipsey won the chess championship of India.

INTER SCHOOL HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

THE SENIOR TEAM

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Ejaz Hussain | (Goal Keeper) |
| 2. Pankaj Tyagi | (Back) |
| 3. Anurag Chadha | („) |
| 4. Rakesh Diwan | („) |
| 5. Masroor Hussain | (Centre Half) |
| 6. Kapil Gupta | (Left Half) |
| 7. Rajiv Goel | (Captain-Right Out) |
| 8. Viresh Sharda | (Right In) |
| 9. Niranman Thaiba | (Centre Forward) |
| 10. Abhijeet Ghosh | (Left In) |
| 11. Manvendra Salkalan | (Left Out) |

RESERVES—

1. Rupinder Thind
2. Abhay Singh
3. Yogeshwar Kumar
4. Inderveer Singh
5. Ashish Goswami

The Inter School hockey tournament started on the 1st May—Welham's V/s Guru Nanak.

The venue for the match was the S.J.A. The match started at 4.30 p.m. Guru Nanak took a lead in the very 5th minute. They struck again through their right out and our defence was shattered. And then we struck with a startling goal. A weak pass from the right out Rajiv Goyal was pushed further in by Viresh. Niran took the ball and gave a push which beat the goalkeeper.

Again after 5 minutes we sounded the board again as Rajiv attempted a solo and was successful. The match continued without any team conceding any goal. But our team lacked in stamina. This factor gave Guru Nanak the match winner. Result Welhams lost 3-2.

3rd of May—Welhams V/s S.J.A. – Venue S.J.A.

The match started with Welhams certainly displaying a better and a neat game. S.J.A played a very rough game and their boys were always ready to fight. But we got through as a pass from Viresh opened the S.J.A. defence and Abhijeet dribbled past one back and scored a neat goal.

The match continued with Masroor, Anurag and Pankaj very strong at the defence and the halves Kapil and Rakesh doing a neat job. The forward as usual were lacking except Manvinder. Victory was just 2 minutes away when to our dismay S.J.A. struck through a penalty corner. Not to forget that Ejaz Hussain padded off a penalty stroke.

The Semi Final : Welham's Vs The Doon School
Venue The Doon School It was the 8th of May and we had bleak chances to enter the finals. The match started with Doon School dazzling us with their coordination and stickwork and in the first 25 minutes

they scored 3 goals. We changed our goalkeeper after the third goal and Rupinder Thind was put in, and hence forth the match continued without a goal.

After the half time Welhams started putting on pressure on their rivals and The Dosco defence was shaken up by a series of raids. As a result we struck 15 minutes before the long whistle through a past from Viresh which was beautifully deflected in by Abhijeet. We tried again but all was in vain and the match ended with the Dosco victorious. That was the end of our effort to claim the council trophy.



THE FOOTLIGHTS ARE FLASHING AGAIN

The fortnight was given a good start by the Hindi Elocution Competition. There were two groups, the seniors and the juniors. The results are as follows:—

Seniors :	Class X	1st Viresh Sharda	
		2nd Kapil Gupta	
	Class IX	1st Vishal Mohan	
		2nd Kaushal Mohani	
	Class VIII	1st Amit Ranjan	
		2nd Gautam Wahi	
	Class VII	1st Abinandan Sekhri	
	& VIII	2nd Ritesh Khanna	

Jamuna house lifted the glorious shield with a "Keep It Up JAMUNA" heard amidst the loud applause. Cauvery was second. The Inter House English Elocution Competition followed shortly after. The results—

Seniors :	1st Gaurav Kampani	
	2nd Sanjay Bharwani	
Juniors :	1st Samarendra Rautela	
	2nd Gautam Punj	

The show was put up and the variety of the poems was excellent. We thank for having judged the contest. Also, some boys gave some short verses written by them during the poem the results were been calculated. Shantanu recited poem based on 'Elocution'. Simrin Gambhir also gave a short poem. Yet more literary news; Both the English and the Hindi Essay Writing

Competition were held during the fortnight. The Hindi Competition results have been declared.

Class IX & X	1st Gaurav Kampani
	2nd Piyush Modi
Class VIII	1st Shantanu Srivastava
	2nd Manpreet Hora
Class VII	1st Ashish Shekhar
	2nd Sidhartha Goyal
Class VI	1st Prashant Kochhar
	2nd Shashank Sharan

The boys taking up the "Duke of Edinburg Award Scheme" were taken out to the Doon School for a documentary film on the scheme. It requires the candidates involvement in a series of activities including expeditions, treks and such like, Awards are given at the end of the six month course.

The Audio Visual Squad arranged for a few serial films to be shown on video-The A-Team-The thrilling comic character Mr. 'T' highlighted the programme with his super human humorous strength. The sound and the visual effects were good, the Audio Visual Squad have something to have their nose in the air about. A few comments.

"Good entertainment, the idea of keeping the monitor on a high platform is a good one and this is much better than the "projector film". -Parijat Saurabh

"The film was good but we should have been allowed to watch the fourth serial"—Raghunandan.

The junior school was given a 'cartoon show'. The cartoon film 'Twenty thousand leagues under the sea' was included. Says Raju Agarwal—"I love cartoons and we should be shown more of them. But we should also see all the movies the big boys see".

Those interested in guitar and music akin to it, were taken out to attend a guitar concert at the Doon School. The famous American guitarist, James Wilson.

Tagore Jayanti was celebrated with a musical programme on the 9th of May. Miss Roy, Mrs. Ikdar and Mrs. Rizavi sang an enchanting Bengali in honour of Sir Rabindranath Tagore. Several songs written by him, a few Bengali songs and poems were recited. Extract from some of his books namely "A Bachpan" were read out; reviving memories of the past. That's all for the fortnight.

Aresh Shirali

NOTICE

WELHAM OLD BOYS ONLY : School ties are available on payment @Rs. 45/. Please place your demand accordingly.

WELHAM NEWS

- 1 Solar heaters are being installed in Riverside.
- 2 Mr. Jarvis, a famous philatelist, came to the school and gave advice and some points on the stamp collecting.
- 3 Hindi essay competition took place on 15th April'85
Group 'A' 1st Gaurav Kampani
Group 'B'
- 4 Hindi recitation of poems took place on 20th April'85
Group 'A' 1st Viresh Sharda
Group 'B' 1st Vishal Mohan
Group 'C' 1st Amit Ranjn
Group 'D' 1st Abhinandan Sekhri
- 5 English essay competition took place on 29th April'85
- 6 The boys were given a nice entertainment on 10th May' 85; Tagore Jayanti.
- 7 There was a Meningitis scare in School. The whole school was kept in quarantine but as no case showed up in Dehradun, it was lifted.
- 8 Two new Basketball coaches have joined and are giving the boys practice morning and evening
- 9 Boys who have taken up the Duke of Edinburg's Award Scheme were taken to Doon School to see a movie based on that and unfortunately they had to walk back as the bus did not arrive to bring them back.
- 10 Most of the notice boards put up in different classrooms are filled with interesting articles.
- 11 Mr. Hutton came to school on 11th May and showed beautiful slides on butterflies. Assisting him was Dr. Salim Ali the greatest Ornithologist.
- 12 Mr. Ajit Haksar, Chairman EMERITUS has accepted an invitation to join the Board of Trustees of our School.
- 13 The carpentry leaving very less space is being extended.
- 14 Krishna House won the Inter-House Quiz competition

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