

THE OLIPHANT

The more candles your birthday cake has, the less breath you have to blow them out—

No. 32

WELHAM BOYS' NEWSLETTER

19 October 1985



EDITORIAL

The grand spectacle 'Gandhi-a profile', was a spectacular success. Bapu's life flowed gently by as his childhood and youth came alive. The story of racial discrimination, Ahimsa; Satyagrah, and political struggles before independence were backed by well orchestrated sound effects. Clever use of shadow play highlighted the programme which was produced and directed by the expertised guidance of Ms. Yadav and Mrs. Devendra. CONGRATULATIONS!

Well a fortnight has lapsed since you got the opportunity to set your eyes on the Welham Boys Newsletter. Time has flown and things have been rolling ever since and we have tried to make this an absorbing issue which is packed with a fortnight's effort. So here it is and lets hope you enjoy it.

We are glad to say that boys have used our Newsletter as the voice of Welhams and have sent in numerous articles to express their views. We all are thankful for their response and to our regular contributors and

avid readers. Another point to mention, which has encouraged us greatly, is that the boys have refrained from sending in jokes etc. instead we have got many constructive articles.

On the other hand, we had expected a lot from our staff. But, sorry to say, they have not lived up to our expectations and we have not received a single article from them excluding Mr. Kapoor. Come on Staff! Your articles may concern History, General topics or any other topics of common interest. We sincerely hope that we shall have more articles rolling in from you.

It was with great concern, to the whole school community that Mr. J K. Kapoor, our Estate Manager suffered a micro cardial infection. He is being looked after by Dr. Pandhi an eminent cardiologist of Dehra Dun. On behalf of the school community we would like to assure Mrs. Kapoor of our concern and sincerely hope for his speedy recovery.

-Gaurav Kampani

GANDHI - A PROFILE

The English and Hindi Dramatic Society took up as a challenge a production which they called, 'Gandhi-A Profile'; an idea which they hoped and

planned to stage not merely as an ordinary play, but as a sound, light and tableaux show-a venture which many of us skeptics thought was too ambitious for school

children. There had been rumblings 'Gandhi-A Profile' would never lift off the ground. How wrong could we have been.....

From the very beginning, since Mr. Kandhari proposed the undertaking of such an ambitious venture, Miss. Yadav was apprehensive. To stage a play, which would include 'Gandhi' in person was an uphill task. Miss. Yadav and Mrs. Devendra scanned libraries both in Delhi and Dehradun, but their mission to select a suitable play remained futile. As the time factor was limited, the producers, Mrs. Devendra and Miss. Yadav had to hasten all advances towards selecting a play and ultimately resolved to stage a sound and light show.

The play was supported by a cast of ninety. For the first few days the whole infrastructure of the play seemed like pieces of a jigsaw puzzle and gradually the pieces began to fit together. The producers assisted by Mr. Ravi Prasad who played a vital role, maintained a tight schedule, with rehearsals as late as 10.30 P.M.

One of the most gigantic tasks was to bring coordination between the commentators, the audio visual and members of the caste. It also meant lots of homework for the producers, who personally undertook

the task of recording orchestrated sound effects, with the aid of professionals, and as a result of limited budget. In a gesture of goodwill, Mr. Anand, a professional recordist provided equipment for the purpose, free of charge. Miss. Yadav and Mrs. Devendra in person selected pieces of music for preparing musical background for the play. It seemed that Miss. Yadav's room had been converted into a workshop, humming with intense activity.

Next came the tedious job of collecting the costumes. Mr Ravi Prasad and Dr. Saxena did an excellent job while collecting costumes. Volumes of encyclopedias were devoured and shopping continued until the very last. Turbans, Havaladar-shorts, Khaki shirts, Dhotis, Jackets, Waist-coats, Sarees-oh ! The green room seemed to be a market place. Not to forget Mr. J. K. Kapoor who played a vital role in the designing and provision of props

Anil and sanjay Bharwani and Ashu Khanna who gave a running commentary, Mohit Jain who headed the stage committee and the audio visual squad headed by Mr. Raina played a commendable role in bringing about much success. It was really a stupendous sound and light show. A team effort and the whole school needs to be congratulated. CONGRATULATIONS !

GANDHI—A PROFILE

with acknowledgements to the 'Himachal Times'.

Gandhi Jayanti. What does it mean to the majority of us ? Well, it's Mahatma Gandhi's birthday. If you are a public official you attend some function or other, if you are a Congresswala you will, on doubt, do the same, and if you are a student in a school that lays stress on social service you'll probably spend a couple of hours cleaning up the compound. Public officials and politicians use the occasion for empty pontification, and students silently suffer the physical labour.

It is by no stretch of imagination a spectacular day. Except this year. October 2nd of 1985 gently blended into. night and unfolded a beautiful

experience. An occasion to remember, to muse on, and to marvel at. The Welham Boys School created a living study of the life and ideals of the Mahatmaji in an exquisitely produced drama that combined the technique of Son et Lumiere and Tableaux.

The production unfolded to the haunting strains of a classical hymn, "Abide with Me", cultivating in the mood of the audience a feeling of quiescence and calm. Bapu's life flowed gently by, as his childhood and youth came alive in brilliant little cameos. Extremely clever use of shadow play allowed the postures of Gandhi which have become familiar to the world to speak for themselves. Throughout the

evening as the events which overtook Gandhiji's life unfolded, the shadows of his presence were always there. With his stick, his bent head his dhoti, the spectacles, his characteristic walk.

The Story of Ahinsa, Satyagraha, Jallianwala Bagh, the political struggles before Independence, Gandhiji's Ashram, his imprisonment, flowed past in light, in shadows, with well orchestrated sound effects that washed over the audience. His death was devoid of high melodramatic content, with the delicate use of shadow play depicting a greiving Jawaharlal Nehru delivering his "The light has gone out of our lives- -," to a bereft nation.

A very memorable occasion for a privileged

audience, and, without, doubt, a most enlightened way of educating young minds to the principles of Gandhiji's life and teachings.

Many students took active dramatic roles in the evening, and just as many must have been involved in the superb sets. sound and lighting arrangements. It was a very thoughtful and well planned exercise to generate enthusiasm and absorption in a subject that is often relegated to the ranks of history.

Mrs. Devendra and Miss. Yadav teachers of Hindi and English respectively, have much to be proud of. Under their guidance and inspiration a tableau an vivant was enacted that profoundly affected many.

A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF

New Renundant :

A dispatch rider was rushing to deliver an important message when another dispatch rider caught up with him and suggested that they have a drink.

"Sorry, I can't stop," said the first rider, "I'm carrying an important message "

"Don't worry," replied the second one, "I'm carrying the order cancelling it "

The Best Policy :

Mr. Justice M. L. Pendse of the Bombay High Court has held that Malabar apartments on Dongrasi Road, Malabar hill has been constructed by Honesty builders on the basis of forged documents in respect of the area of the plot.

Prediction :

"You look just like my third husband" "the woman exclaimed.

"How many husbands do you have ? "asked the man.

"Two" !, she replied.

Invited for a Bite :

Janet, who moved to a house in the suburbs often invited Andrew to visit her. One day, after mentioning that her neighbourhood was swarming

with rabid dogs, she added with smile, "why don't you drop in for a bite.?"

In Johannesburg, South Africa, a motorist whose wind shield was smashed by a large owl was asked on his claim form : "what, in your opinion caused the accident ?"

"The owl forgot to hoot," he wrote.

Headline in the Indian Express :

Slimming centres bulge in Delhi.

Immediate Reaction :

When the film Paul was watching reached a rather . . . stage, a group of boys behind him began whistling. Immediately a man sitting in his row turned around pointing to a baby sleeping in his arms said, "If he wakes up, and begins howling, I will do nothing to make him quiet, "The whistling stopped immediately.

Classified in a Madras Daily :

Lost White Alsatian who will respond to name useless ? Suitable reward to finder.

Taking over :

One identical twin to another; "Did Frank find out that you took my place at last evening's party.

"Definitely not. He even proposed to me."

"Good heavens, you didn't say yes, did you?"

"You didn't, I did."

Describe an incident from your school days about which
you feel strongly.

The parents had started filing in but the hurried arrangements to complete the discotheque continued. Soon the, Welham Girls High School, girls were seen at the gates and with the last touches to the discotheque we were ready to receive our customers.

My thoughts went back and I basked in the afterglow of the triumph. I had achieved. I had bagged the most prestigious job in our school fete. Mr. Das had specially appointed me in charge of the 'Jazz Section' as the discotheque was popularly known.

Though I was a keen enthusiast about dancing and western music, but not a flirt, I was half amused as the boys picked up their regular acquaintances and started filling up the dance floor.

I walked through the packed hall laughing to myself at the boys and girls dancing on the floor. Soon my friends had surrounded me and were again pestering me to ask a girl for a dance. I dismissed the very thought of it and looked at the floor which was jam-packed. The discotheque was going to be a hit even the boys from The Doon School were enjoying it. My eyes wandered to the door and as I looked at it

The girl that had come inside was a bolt out of the blue. My stomach knotted up and I caught my breath. I just could not describe my feelings. My mind was in a turmoil. Yet, I was not blind enough to notice where everyone was staring. Her eyes swept the room and I do not know how they came to rest on me though my friends had told me, that with my brown eyes & goldenish brown hair I was a perfect trap for any girl. But the effect of her stare was devastating. I could not control my steps and they took me straight to her. I proposed a dance and in my excited state, I croaked the request. She blushed under my stare. Close up I saw she was more beautiful than I thought. She had green eyes and was a brunnet. She was about 5 feet 3 inches tall and had honey almond skin. We soon were dancing and were soon deeply engrossed in a

discussion. I did not even notice Mr. Das enter the hall. As I was later told, he beamed a smile and looked with pleasure at the scene and then disaster struck.

The girl threw up her hands in a rhythmic beat and they hit the pole. The pole I had forgotten to tie in the last minutes hurry and now it came crashing down and with it all the other poles which were tied to it. Many of them had lights on them and soon there was pandemonium. I kept looking in horror as a fairy tale day turned into a disastrous nightmare.

Mr. Das called us outside and asked us publically who the person responsible was. I looked at the girl who was standing next to me and saw fear and loneliness in her eyes as her arm raised to acknowledge the blame. My hand caught her's. I stepped forward with the thrill of the physical touch still coursing inside me. Soon the thrill was touched and then changed into bitterness, Mr. Das admonished me. He literally spot the words on my face. The true nature of Mr. Das lay before me at that time. I stepped forward without any hesitation hoping for a few sympathetic words that was not what I got and coupled with the disaster, and my emotional state, it left me with a very deep, bitter feeling which till now has been ineradicable. As Mr. Das turned his face, a Doon School boy came and patted me on my back and said "Well you have some guts I saw the girl doing it" with that there was a murmur of sympathy among the boys and girls.

Soon everyone dispersed while the gardeners cleaned up the equipment and went away. I was left alone with the girl I turned to her and then as I looked I saw large droplets of tears in her eyes. Her green eyes did wonders to my heart, it jumped and did somersaults. I assured her nothing would happen but she kept quiet and I saw something like determination rising in her eyes. And as she turned to go I said 'By the way, what is your name!' she turned back and smiled slightly which made a dimple on her cheeks and replied "SHANTI".

That night thinking about her I wondered about her name. After bringing so much turmoil into my life and mind ! SHANTI ! These thoughts followed me into the staff room where there was a teacher's meeting in progress. This and my pent up feeling gave me the courage to burst out and attack them as they started scolding me. I told them to change their attitude about being friendly and co-operative to a boy if they were going to scold them on a small fault. This earned me the wrath of the principal and I was discredited and reprimanded me in front of all the boys and then suspended for that term.

But in the afternoon Shanti came to our school and took me to the Principal's office and told him what had happened. On hearing this Mr. Das apologised, but to me it was such a blow that I did not forgive him and went away for that term as it was his last as our Principal ! The overdose of all the emotions left in me a deep strong feeling. But god omnipotent who notices everything, made Shanti and me grow up to be husband and wife.

Dewan Rakesh Nath Class XI

ARE YOU THE TOUCHY SORT ?

Answer the following questions truthfully and you may find that you are more thin skinned than you think; Mark (a) or (b) according to choice, and then check your score at the end.

- 1 (a) Do you mind when people ask you personal questions ?
(b) Or do you feel you have nothing to hide ?
- 2 (a) Do you refuse to take umbrage when people seem to doubt your word ?
(b) Or do you consider that it's a sign of ignorance on their part ?
- 3 (a) Assuming a person you know, deliberately or otherwise gave you the cold shoulder-would you shrug it off ?
(b) Or would you vow never to speak to him again ?
- 4 (a) Can you tolerate the type who tends to thrust his opinions down your throat ?
(b) Or do they infuriate you ?
- 5 (a) Do you mind very much if people sometimes interrupt you when you are talking ?
(b) Or don't you worry too much about these things ?
- 6 (a) Do people who put on airs tend to amuse you ?
(b) Or do they irritate you beyond measure ?
- 7 (a) Can you stand constructive criticism ?
(b) Or do you feel that people should mind their own business ?
- 8 (a) Can you endure those types who feel they have to play the comic all the time ?

- (b) Or do you make no secret of the fact that you are not amused ?
- 9 (a) If someone pushes ahead of you in a queue, do you make yourself heard in no uncertain fashion?
(b) Or do you grin and bear it ?
- 10 (a) Do you detest a crowd ?
(b) Or you don't mind mingling with the common herd ?

ANSWERS :

Score 5 points for each correct answer.

Question	1	b.
"	2	a.
"	3	a.
"	4	a.
"	5	b.
"	6	a.
"	7	a.
"	8	a.
"	9	b.
"	10	b.

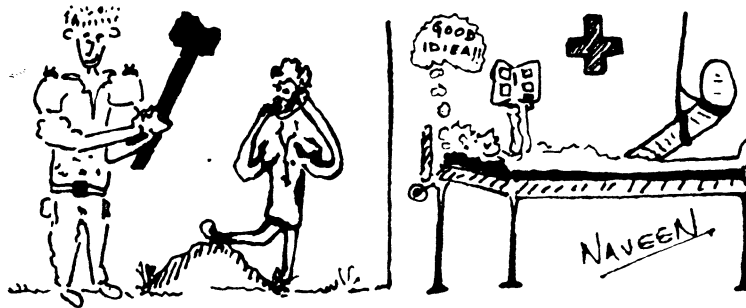
Maximum score 50

If you have genuinely scored 40-50 points, you're definitely easy going.

25-35 points means that you tend to be a trifle touchy at times

20 points and under would indicate that you are too thin-skinned for your own good.

AS ALL THE MAGAZINES AND COMICS HAVE BEEN
DONATED TO THE HOSPITAL.....



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

With the games season in full swing, I would like to bring to your notice suggestions which the student community and myself feel, should be made rules for the games.

The clothing of the referees is highly objectionable; in a match, with one of the teams in white shirts, the referee is expected not to wear the same. Players find themselves either expecting a pass from or passing the ball to the referee, if the referee wears white. Distinguishing between players and the referee becomes difficult.

Several matches were found, in course of the inter-houses matches to continue through the evening. Most of the matches ended at a quarter past six and this, cumulated with the rainy weather, made it virtually impossible to see anything towards the end of the match. When the referee sees the possibility of the match going on longer than what visibility permits, he should on his authority, reduce the duration of the matches.

I would like to draw attention towards the purpose of the ropelines in the swimming pool. They were put up as a preventive measure, to keep swimmers from encroaching on other's swimming area and subsequently hitting each other and not to disqualify swimmers. A mere touch of the rope-lines should not be a disqualification. There is no such rule in international sport. The disastrous part of the issue is that boys didn't get much practice swimming with

the ropes. Moreover, I feel that there should be a few more judges, with regard to disqualification decisions for the purpose.

The boys are reminded that the motive of playing games is to develop one's self and not just to win.

'There was a breathless hush in the class tonight
Ten to make and a match to win, a bumping pitch
and a blinding light.

An hour to play and the last man in. It was
not for the sake of the ribbon'd coat, or the selfish
hope of a seasons fame.

But the captains hand on the shoulder!
Playing up! Play up! and play the game! -Sir Henry
Newbolt.

Speculating on the so called 'spirit' of playing a game, a very intriguing and unusual fact struck me. The boys seem to play with much more vigour and enthusiasm in inter-house matches than in matches against other schools! There is excessive house spirit; it should be mellowed down. There ought to be more school spirit. The boys cheer till they turn blue in house matches but somehow, the spirit is lost during matches with visiting schools. There is hardly anyone to watch. This is primarily why frictions and petty fights among house teams take place. I find it most amusing that the school divides into four 'blocs' during the inter-house matches. So the games spirit should be more school oriented.

Yours etc,
Masroor Hussain
(School Captain)

I woke up in the middle of the night and.....

I woke up suddenly in the middle of the night and reached for the phone which was ringing. The Chief was on the line and he wanted me at his office in thirty minutes. This was one of the disadvantages of being one of the top agents of her Majesty's Secret Service. I was at the chief's office within twenty minutes and he began to fill me in on my mission. News has been received that the Germans had been successful in culturing a virus, if released into the atmosphere, would bring about the death of hundreds of people.

It was crucial that a man be despatched to destroy the laboratory, but not before obtaining the formula of the virus. It seemed that I was the only man available with the right qualifications. The laboratory was in the centre of Nazi-occupied France and was swarming with Germans. I gasped when I heard the name of the Commanding Officer, it was none other than my old enemy Brigadier Orloff. After being briefed on the security system of the laboratory, I was informed that it was also an ammunition dump so it would not be hard for me to blow it up.

Half an hour later I was flying over France and when we reached the appointed spot, the hatch slid open and I jumped out on landing, I buried my parachute and walked stealthily towards the laboratory. I approached a fence which I knew to be electrified. I unslung my bag and took out seven metal tubes, each about a foot and a half in length. I screwed them together into a long pole with the help of which I vaulted over the fence. I landed softly on the other side. I was relying on the fact that the pole would not be spotted before I had completed my mission. I reached the main building without any trouble. I surveyed the surrounding area, then fired an anchor with a rope hanging from it on to the roof, where it held fast. I scrambled up the rope, and then let myself into the building through the Chimney. I found the formula and began to click photographs of it.

Unfortunately, it seemed that one of the scientists had forgotten his pass and when he returned to the laboratory to retrieve it, he caught me unaware. He fired at me with his luger and although he missed

me, the sound alerted the guard. In the ensuing scuffle many of the laboratory jars were broken. I managed to climb back onto the roof. I slid down the rope and hid behind a couple of drums. The gate was guarded by a number of soldiers. I hurled of Grenades in their midst and then dashed through the gate towards a dump of bushes. On reaching it, I looked around frantically for and some better cover. Then I spied it, a small opening, about a foot in diameter at the base of the rocky ledge that towered over me. It was almost inconspicuous. I crawled in through the mouth of the cave and slumped on the floor in a deep sleep. When I awoke sunlight was streaming in through the entrance of the cave. I tried sit up, but I had a terrible headache and I felt as though I was on fire. I realised what happened, one of the bottles that had been broken in the laboratory must have contained the virus and I was now infected. I glanced at my watch, it was ten in the morning and I was supposed to be picked up by plane at 12 O'clock that night.

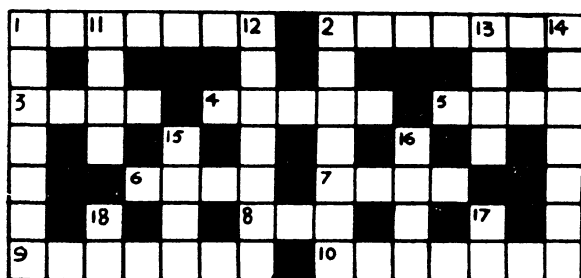
I had fourteen hours in which to complete two things-Secure the antidote for the virus and then destroy the laboratory. I already had all the photographs of the formula that I needed. I decided to make no more until dusk.

At seven O'clock that evening I crawled out of the cave and began to make my way towards the laboratory. Suddenly I heard the roar of an engine. It was the car of none other than Brigadier Orloff. A smile appeared on my face, for here was my passport to the laboratory. I ran ahead a few hundred metres and then lay in the middle of the road as if I were dead. The car stopped and I heard the footsteps of Orloff and his driver as they walked over to me. When I was sure the time was right, I jumped up and fired a round of bullets into the driver. I grabbed Orloff and began to search him methodically. In the left pocket of his coat, I found what I was looking for-the antidote. I took a full dose of it, and then donned the drivers uniform. I made sure that Orloff's luger was empty and then drove him to the laboratory. We got in without any interruption. I spotted the ammunition

store, but before I could do anything, there was a shout from behind us. I had been recognised I whirled round and ordered soldier to the stop, or the life of their Brigadier would not be worth a dime. But they paid no heed and kept surging forward. I realised what they were thinking, Orloff was despicable, the virus was not, I dropped Orloff, lobbed all my remaining grenades into the ammunition store and ducked behind a row of barrels. The entire area was illuminated by the light from the explosion. I began to run, but my heart sank when I reached the fence. There was no

way I could scale it without getting electrocuted or set. Then an armoured car emerged from the smoke and headed towards me. An idea shot across my mind. I began firing at the driver with my Sten Gun. As I had hoped, the car went out of control and crashed through the fence. I hopped out through the gaping hole and sped towards the spot where I was to be picked up. The aircraft was ready and waiting. It took off as soon as I got in. As it did so, two words flashed across my mind- "Mission accomplished."

Soumit Roy : VIII A,



CROSSWORD

ACROSS :

1. One of the family worshipped by Egyptians.
2. When added to pizza gives it more taste.
3. Buzz; 'So sore as keeping safe Nerissa's.....'
4. In motion ; not asleep.
5. Where ?
6. A passage to china
7. Not very active; lazy.
8. In rhyme with Ben.
9. Mailmen get sick of these type of small pieces of paper.
10. Bore.

DOWN :

1. A plant, the root of which is a vegetable.
2. Asslike; foolish
12. Rissole.
13. Cakes are brought up in these (Singular word)
14. Gave up; provided.
15. Water with plenty of carbondioxide in it.
16. Dressed in; covered with.
17. A Babylonian city.
18. The united States.

-Sanjay Sahni

Answers to the Previous crossword.

Across : 1. 'A' 2. Gandhi 3. An 4. Hut
5. Saga 6. Shatner 7. AM 8. Oat
9. Sati 10. Hi 11. E.T. 12. Hi
13. Weevil 14. Fiji

Down : 1. Au 4. Jigsaw 15. Tsetse 16. Anak
12. Hi 17. Dandi 18. If 19. Isro
20. Aj 3. Agate 21. NAM
Prize Winner : Sanjay Bharwani

AN ESSAY

"It was late at night when I reached home ?
The house was dark....."

It was late at night when I reached home, the house was dark. There was no electricity. I for once was very scared. I changed my clothes and was fast asleep soon.

A frightening noise disturbed my sleep. I got up

For God's sake there was Light, and I heard a sigh of relief. I went downstairs. Everyone was fast asleep in the house. I was however disturbed, everything in the house looked alien. I looked around again. This time strangely I could not find anyone. Scared, I again fell asleep I heard that hideous noise again. Now I was confident that someone was down, I tried to wake up

everybody in the house. but to my 'shock and horror I found that my parents' and brother's doors were locked

At this I was taken aback. I was worried now? I thought I had looked up the house well. I gave up the hope of finding them and could only pray for them to be alright.

As I reached my room I saw my parents and brother staring at me In ho ror I saw that there faces-

had been altered It seemed that they all wanted to throttle me. Seeing their frightening faces I closed my eyes. And when I dared open my eyes again, the first thing they all did was to put a big piece of cake into my mouth as it was my birthday.

The four of us talked laughed and played cards all night long and had lots of fun.

-Manvendra Salkalan

गांधी मेरी-दृष्टि में

आँखों की रोशनी से किसी वस्तु को देखो तो उसकी बाहरी काया ही का स्पष्टीकरण हो सकता है और इस तरह की रोशनी गांधी के जीवन को प्रकाशमान करने में कभी सफल सिद्ध नहीं हो सकती। इसलिए मैं गाँधी को आँखों की रोशनी से नहीं, आंतरिक दृष्टि से पेश करूँगा जोकि मेरे मन की पुकार होगी।

गाँधी को आज पूजा जा रहा है। क्या वे सचमुच इस पूजा के हकदार हैं? हाँ मेरी दृष्टि (निःसन्देह आन्तरिक) में जितना सम्मान आज हम उन्हें दे रहे हैं वे उससे ज्यादा के हकदार हैं।

मेरी दृष्टि गाँधी को भगवान तो नहीं मानती, पर हाँ, ऐसी महान आत्मा जरूर मानती है जिसका स्थान भगवान से भी ऊपर है।

गाँधी जी ने हमारे लिए, हमारे देश के लिए क्या कुछ नहीं किया। अंग्रेजों की शोषण नीति और असह्य परतन्त्रता से भारतवर्ष को मुक्त कराने में गाँधी जी ने बहुत योगदान दिया।

महात्मा जी के बारे में कई लोगों की अलग-अलग धारणाएँ हैं जो उम्र और विचार शक्ति की वृद्धि के साथ-साथ बदलती रहती है। जब मैं बहुत छोटा था तो गाँधीवाद का कट्टर विरोधी था, यह सोच-सोच कर ही मेरा खून खौल उठता था कि गाँधी जी ने अपनी अहिंसा की नीतियों के कारण जानबूझकर कई लोगों को मौत के मुँह में भोंक दिया, परन्तु अब मैं गाँधी जी को अपना आदर्श मानता हूँ।

बापू जब बालक थे तब उनमें कुछ दुर्गुण भी थे। उन्होंने अपने दुर्गुणों को दूर करके पश्चाताप भी किया। गाँधी जी की एक खास आदत यह थी कि वह एक गलती को दोहराते नहीं थे। मेरी दृष्टि में गाँधी जी की यह आदत अत्यन्त शिक्षाप्रद है।

अफ्रीका में एक दिन बापू जी पगड़ी पहन कर अदालत में गए। वहाँ उन्हें पगड़ी उतार देने को कहा गया, सच्चे भारतीय की भाँति उन्होंने अपनी पगड़ी की रक्षा की और बाहर आ गए। सभी जगह गाँधी जी का अपमान किया गया, पर वे न डिगने वाले पथिक की तरह अपने मिशन में लगे रहे। जिस तरह गाँधी जी ने अपने स्वाभिमान की रक्षा की एवं वहाँ रहने वाले अन्य भारतीयों में स्वाभिमान की ज्योति जगह वह बात कहते और लिखते समय तो छोटी सी जान पड़ती है, परन्तु इन्हीं घटनाओं ने गाँधी जी भारत पहुँचने से पूर्व ही उनके नाम का डका वहाँ बजा दिया और जब वे भारत लौटे तो उनका जोरदार स्वागत किया गया।

अंग्रेजों की धोखेबाजी और उनकी क्रूरतापूर्ण हरकतें देखकर और अनुभव करके भी गाँधी जी सत्यग्रह करने से डिगे नहीं और ऐसा करके उन्होंने भारत में अंग्रेजी शासन की नींव को हिला कर रख दिया। 'भारत-छोड़ो' आन्दोल से उन्होंने अंग्रेजों को विश्वास दिला दिया कि वे अब ज्यादा दिन भारत में टिक नहीं सकते।

इस महान आत्मा की महान विशेषता यह थी कि वे बहुत सादे ढंग से जीवन व्यतीत करते थे। वे चाहते तो दक्षिण अफ्रीका में बहुत पैसा कमा सकते थे परन्तु इसके बजाए उन्होंने भारत आना स्वीकार किया और अपनी जान खतरे में डालकर स्वतन्त्रता की ज्योति जगाई रखी। वे अपने आपको साधारण इन्सान समझते थे। इसलिए उन्होंने सिर्फ एक लंगोटी पहन कर अपना आधा जीवन व्यतीत कर डाला। उपद्रव रोकने के लिए वे आमरण अनशन तक कर लेते थे।

उन्होंने भारत के विभाजन को रोकने के लिए ऐड़ी-चोटी का बल लगा दिया और प्रधान मन्त्री का पद तक ठुकरा दिया।

मेरी दृष्टि में गांधी जी एक माह्न नेता थे, स्वतन्त्रता संग्राम में उन्होंने भारतीय जनता का नेतृत्व किया। भारत माता की परतन्त्रता की बेड़ियों को काटने के लिए उन्होंने जीवन भर यातनाएँ सही, परन्तु पग पीछे न हटाए। वे उत्तम विचारक और समाज सुधारक भी थे। उन्होंने समाज की कमियों को दूर करने की कोशिश की और वो भी दया और अहिंसा से। इसीलिए, उन्होंने जो कुछ भी किया सत्य और अहिंसा व अछूतोद्धार के पवित्र नियमों पर चलकर किया। निःसन्देह भारतवर्ष उनका ऋणी है और सदा रहेगा।

गांधीवाद अदशों पर चलना कठिन है परन्तु समय के साथ कठिनाईयाँ अपने आप कम होने लगती हैं।

गांधी जी खुद यह नहीं चाहते थे कि उनकी आज्ञाओं का बिना प्रश्न किए पालन किया जाए क्योंकि काम जो जाने से पहले वे इस बात को निश्चित कर लेना चाहते थे कि क्या वह आज्ञा ठीक है? उन्होंने तर्क को बढ़ावा दिया।

मेरी दृष्टि में गांधी जी कोरे विचारों का संग्रह नहीं हैं अपितु ऐसे जीवन्त व्यक्ति हैं जो कि सत्य एवं धर्म की उस गहराई तक पहुँच चुके हैं जहाँ शायद आज तक कोई नहीं पहुँचा उनमें बीते हुए कल का सब कुछ था फिर भी वे वर्तमान में जीते

थे और हमेशा भविष्य की सोचते थे। वे कहते थे कि अंधकारमयी कोठरी के मध्य में भी रोशनी टिमटिमाती है बस विश्वास होना चाहिए।

महात्मा गांधी ने जितना हमें दिया उसके बदले हम सिर्फ उन्हें इतना दे सकते हैं कि उनके आदर्शों पर चले और उनका अनुकरण करें।

पीयूष

वृक्ष ही जीवन है

पेड़ों को न काटो
ये जीवन हैं तुम्हारे।
यदि पेड़ गिराओगे
तो बाद में पछताओगे ॥
पेड़ों की जब होगी कमी
साँसों की तब घीमी होगी गति।
जान पर तुम खेल कर,
पेड़ों को बचा लो
निर्भर हैं तुम पर
जिन पर हो तुम निर्भर ॥

अक्षय पुरोहित

MONKEYS

*Quite a sight, indeed,
Three monkeys such as these,
Combing through each other's fur
In search of nasty fleas.*

-Neil Bahroos

CHIPPER CHAT

*Mr. Chipper chat
With a feather upon his hat
Went to his friend for a chat
But in the middle came a cat
And sat upon the hat.
Therefore the hat was flat
Poor Chipper chat was sad
And that's the end of the hat.*

Neil J, Bahroos III A

BIRDS

*I love birds gay and sweet
Their lovely song goes
tweet tweet tweet
Parrots and cuckoos
bulbul and hoopoes
Oh what a lovely sight.*

Amar Singh

JOKE

Once upon a time there were two men. One was called Shutup and other was called Manners. One day they were going to the market. Manners said, "I am going to the bathroom. You stand outside". Shutup said 'O.K.' So he stood outside. Suddenly a policeman came and asked Shutup. What is your name. Shutup answered "My name is Shutup. Then the man asked, "Where are your manners", Shutup said, 'Inside the bathroom'.



THE FOOTLIGHTS ARE FLASHING AGAIN

Namaskar ! The evening was flanked with culture, posts ranging from Mahakavi Harivanshray Bachhan to Ramdhari S Dinkar. The Inter House Hindi 'Vak-Kavya Pratiyogita', gave the participants an opportunity to display their unmatched fluency in the ancient language and simultaneously, let the audience understand and explore the inner depths of Hindi literature.

The results : Seniors
 1st Vishal Mohan
 2nd Sarvesh Bhargava
 3rd Ashu Khanna

Juniors :
 1st Parth Arora
 2nd Sidhartha Goyal
 3rd Harinder Mann and Ankush Bansal
 JAMUNA stood first in total points.

The annual Inter School English prose and Poetry Recitation Competition was hosted by the school, as every year. Rudyard Kipling, Gilbert De Sullivan and T.S. Eliot were some of the many poets of whose poems were recited.

The results : Seniors
 1st Gaurav Campani
 2nd Jaideep Kibe
 3rd Neerja Kalia

Juniors :
 1st Shreya Raggi

2nd Samarendra Rautela
 3rd Malvika Talukdar

W.B.S. had the highest total; however the cup was awarded to Cambrian Hall.

The film show that followed next Saturday entitled "A Million Dollar Bank Robbery" was quite interesting. After a series of films on video, the 'revival' of projected film was welcomed by the boys.

"Should India go Nuclear" was the topic of discussion in the Inter Section Class X debate. The results were as follows-

1st Anil Bharwani
 2nd Inderveer Shergil

The light and sound production-' Gandhi-A Profile' directed by Mrs. Devendra and Miss. Yadav ended amidst a thunderous applause from the audience. A superb performance ! The Audio-Visual squad and the Stage Maintenance squad did very well. Piyush Modi deserves a special mention for his excellent acting (As Gandhi).

The first school the next day was given 'off' in celebration for the 'show' which has been described as 'an excellent portrayal of the life of Bapuji'- a dive into reminiscence for the older generation, a dive into the Mysterious past for the younger.

MIDDLE SCHOOL CULTURAL NEWS

On 2nd October, it was a holiday for it was Gandhi Jayanti. We had a special assembly in the assembly Hall. Then we said a Prayer. Then there were some song and hymns sung by the N.G boys, the Woo-

dseats boys and our Middle School boys. The songs were very good, and we congratulate Mrs. Mishra and Mrs. Gahlot for their hard work to train the boys to sing so well. And then Miss Banerjee gave a speech

about some important events in Mahatma Gandhi's life. Then the boys were dismissed to do their one hour social work.

On 3rd October 12 boys were chosen to participate in a wildlife quiz contest at Welham Girls High School. Some spectators were also chosen. The boys participating from fourth were :

Aneerban Bhattacharya	- 335 Toad Hall
Randhir Singh	- 473 Toad Hall
Kulpreet Singh	- 472 Toad Hall
Aviral Singh	- 132 River Side

The boys participating from fifth were :

Niraj Kakati	- 458 River Side
Rohit Talwar	- 339 Toad Hall
Bikash K. Chaudhary	- 289 White House
Ankur Aggarwal	- 351 River Side

And the boys participating from sixth were :

Ritesh Khanna	- 438 Jamuna 'A'
Rajnish Agarwal	- 183 Krishna 'A'
Anurag Agarwal	- 110 Krishna 'A'
Asheesh Talwani	- 283 Krishna 'A'

We went to Welham Girls for the quiz on 5th October in the evening. We collected at Mr. Kandhari's office, here he walked with us to Welham Girls. There we had our tea, and we went to where the quiz was held, but instead of having boys v/s girls

they had boys with girls v/s boys with girls (TO MAKE THE ONE MORE INTERESTING). There were three boys and three girls in each team. There were four teams.

The four teams names were ; OTTERS, SEALS, PENGUINS and DOLPHINS. First the OTTERS were leading, but the Dolphins caught up and won. At the end of last round the score was as follows : OTTERS 20, SEALS 18, PENGUINS 18 and DOLPHINS 21. So DOLPHINS won the quiz competition. The three boys and three girls who were participating for DOLPHINS got a sail-boat made of Brass, coloured golden as a Prize. They went back to their schools and hostels, Victorious but the OTTERS were not too happy about the whole affair, but they tried their best.

The next day, which was the 6th, Woodseats and NG had a small entertainment programme, which was viewed by the middle school boys. It turned out to be very good, and very much liked by the middle school boys. The teachers who put a great effort for the programme were : Mrs. Young, Mrs. Aggarwal, Miss Nagalia, Mrs. Rawat, Mrs. Gahlot, Mrs. Rahman and Miss Leena Chaturvedi. Special mention goes to Gaurav Wahi for singing a Fantastic song. He was awarded by a thunderous applause. Well that is all for this fortnight, See you soon.

Pratikakasha Basu

IN THE ARENA OF SPORTS

The past fortnight left behind a trail of activities and I had a tough time tailing them. Well, another round up in the Sports Arena- - - and lets hope you enjoy it.

The soccer season is in full swing and the Inter House Tournament is in progress.

The tournament started with a big bang ! Krishna and Ganges clashed in the first match in the Junior section, with Ganges going ahead in the first half through Ashish Mahajan. At the breather one thought that Ganges had taken command over the situation. However things did turn out to be as

expected and Krishna, while breaking through the Ganges defence equaled the score through Devraj, midway through second half. Seconds later Krishna made another break through and at the final whistle Krishna emerged the winner the final score being 2-1.

The next match between Jamuna and Krishna (Senior Section) generated much enthusiasm. Jamuna was the more fancied team. Jamuna put a lot of pressure on Krishan from the very word go. Jamuna raced ahead as Rohit Jain made a breakthrough in Krishna's defence, in the first half of the match. Visal Mohan scored another goal in the second half. This consolidated their position, and the final scores

read 2 goals to nil. Congratulations !.

On the 4th of this month Jamuna once again clashed with Cauvery in the Junior Section. Cauvery succeeded establishing a lead through Durgesh who scored the first goal and later as Gautam Wahi scored another goal. While making a desperate effort Jamuna reduced the margin by one goal through Anurag. However Cauvery emerged winners and the final scores read-2-1.

One of the most decisive matches of the tournament was played between Ganges and Cauvery. Both teams displayed an exceptional talent and played a swift game. Cauvery established an upper hand throughout the game although the final scores remained 0-0. However I would like to state that this was one of the most anticipated and exciting match of the tournament. I would like to give special mention to

Ashish Goswamy who brought about some spectacular saves.

In another match Jamuna smashed the Ganges offensive, winning the match by 4 goals to nil. They opened the front through Himanshu Kapoor in the 14th minute of the game and put a lot of pressure on the opposing team. Amitabh Sinha and Rahul Priyadarshi also played a commendable role in bringing about victory. In the match played between Krishna and Cauvery on the 8th October under soggy and rainy conditions, Krishna beat Cauvery 1-0 in a hard fought match. A brilliant goal by Abhijeet Gnosh saw Krishna the victors. The match saw excellent play by Sanjeev Sehgal on behalf of the winning team.

That's all from the sport's Editor's pen—

Manvendra Salkhan

MIDDLE SCHOOL SPORTS NEWS

On the 30th of September Sub-Juniors Inter Company Football competitions started, and Ganges played against Krishna and beat them 5 nil. Before half time Ganges scored 4 Goals and after half-time Ganges scored only one goal because Krishna put their tough players Neeraj Kakati and Sunil as backs and it was very hard to cross them. Three goals were scored by Raghav Banta, one goal by Bikash Choudhary and the other goal by Amer Singh.

On the 3rd of October Cauvery had a match against Jamuna and beat them 5 nil. Before half-time,

Cauvery scored one goal and after half-time they scored 4 goals. Jamuna was beaten because they did not play a passing game and because they played out of position. 3 goals were scored by Gaurav Murgai and 1 goal by Harjyot and the other goal by Vikrant Lamba.

On the 4th October Ganges had another match but this time with Jamuna. Jamuna beat Ganges 1-nil. Ganges lost because the Ganges boys played out of position. Ganges and Jamuna both played a very rough game, because of that there were many fouls in the game, all the same it was an interesting match

Amer Singh

WELHAM OLD BOYS' NEWS

MEDICAL :

The following Old Welhamites have been selected in CPMT

Rishikant Jain Ex-330

Gurjeet Singh Saluja Ex--121

FOUNDER'S DAY :

Old Boys are invited to attend Founder's Day

on 1st December, 1985. However, the meeting of Ex-Boys will be at 1000 hours on 30th November, '85. Hockey/Football match may be arranged if a good number of boys attend.

TIE :

School ties are available on payment of Rs. 50/-. Please forward a Demand Draft of Rs. 50/- to the Secretary, Welham Old Boys' Society.

Amit Kamra

WELHAM NEWS

The play 'Gandhi, a Profile' was staged on 2nd October. It was a grand success and most of the guests were heard praising it. A report was also published out in the local News paper.

The Inter School English Prose & Poetry Elocution competition was held on 28th September. The schools participating were Cambrian Hall, Doon School, Welham Girls High School and Welham Boys' School. Boys who took part from our school were Gaurav Kampani who came first in the Seniors and Samarendra Rautela who came second in the Juniors. Welham Boys' School came first with maximum points. Being the host, we gave the trophy to Cambrian Hall out of courtesy, who had come second. Doon School got third position and Welham Girls School was fourth. The Judges were Mrs. Kamra from St. Joseph's School and Mrs. Bagchi. It was a grand success thanks to Mrs. I. Kamra and Miss M. Yadav who were assisted by Mr. R. Jayal and Mr. S. Anand.

The Inter House Vak Pratiyogita took place on 4th October. The participants were :

Jamuna : Seniors

Vishal Mohan
Sarvash Bhargava

Juniors :

Amit Ranjan
Sidhartha Goel

Krishna : Seniors

Ashu Khanna
Manoj Bhartiya

Juniors :

Harinder Mann
Rahul Singh

Ganges : Seniors

Mukul Goyal, Tarunendra Singh

Juniors :

Parth Arora, Gagan Taleja

Cauvery : Seniors

Pankaj Raheja, Ambresh Mohan

Juniors : Ankush Bansal, Gautam Wahi

The result was :—

Individual

Seniors —

1st—Vishal Mohan —Jamuna

2nd—Sarvesh Bhargava —Jamuna
3rd—Ashu Khanna —Krishana

Juniors—

1st—Parth Arora —Ganges
2nd—Sidhartha Goel —Jamuna
3rd—Harinder Mann —Krishna

Jamuna came first with the maximum points and Krishna secured second position.

Credit for the success goes mainly to Mrs. Devendra and Mrs. Joshi.

The school has got a Stevenson's Screen which has been installed near the Swimming Pool. It will be functional in a few days.

The boys who had taken up Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme for the Bronze Award were evaluated by a person from the Local authorities for the scheme. The boys will soon be getting their respective medals and certificates

A few selected boys from the 10th Class have been chosen to take the Computer Course in the School. These Groups of four each have been made to practice on the computer by turns.

The 12 boys are :

Anurag Chadha	Kapil Gupta	Tarun Gautam
Tariq Azad	Pankaj Raheja	Ashu Gupta
Manish Issar	Abhijeet Ghosh	Anuraj Gambhir
Mukul Goyal	Sanjeev Jain	Amit Kamra

The Hindi Inter-School 'Vak Pratiyogita' was held on 9th October. Welham Girls' High School, St Joseph's School, St. Thomas, Doon School and Welham Boys' School sent two students each for Juniors and Seniors to participate. There was Prose first and then Poetry. Welham Girls' School walked off with the trophy securing the first position Welham Boys' School came second. Vishal Mohan from Seniors came first and Parth Arora was in the Junior section from our school.

The Inter House Swimming Competition was held on 9th October. Jamuna House held the first Position, Cauvery was second. Tariq Azad was given the best swimmer's medal. Well done, Champ!

Gaurav Kampani and Aresh Shirali went to Doon School for the Chakravarty Memorial Inter-School Debate on 12th October. The topic was 'Today's progress cannot be identified with happiness'.

Amit Kamra

EDITORIAL BOARD

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