

Oliphant

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL

THINK ABOUT IT

To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.

-William Shakespeare

Editorial

There seems to be, generally, an air of ambivalence throughout the school during these sombre wintry months, but it is not until much later into your journey as a Welhamite that you realise the gravity of such experiences. On one hand there is one batch that is passing out and finally coming to terms with what it feels to be in the world outside, whereas, on the other, there is another batch that is taking the helm. It is only when you look at these events with a pedantic eye, that you realise that it is almost surreal that events of such divergence take place here in such juxtaposition.

Life has this intriguing quality of putting you in random situations that will allow you to mature faster than you would ideally want to. That's how passing out feels to me personally, especially for someone who has spent most of his impressionable years in a boarding school. Welham will impose this inexplicable feeling unto you, wherein you are put into a position of being acclimatised to a structural system of living. Uncannily, life will just throw that away as soon as you pass out of these gates, and will put you through tests that you would never have expected; but those experiences will be the ones that will really matter as your journey transcends these four walls.

There is nothing that makes me sadder than seeing this batch leave. There is nothing that I'd give to have them stay just a little longer. Like they say, there is no company comparable to that of a Welhamite, and no place even remotely close

to Welham. I will always treasure the moments I have spent in the company of these people, and it will be difficult to adjust to a Welham without them. But, in the same breath I relish the challenge of being able to experience life as the senior most- especially the challenge that comes with being a prefect- and finally learn to be an independent decision-maker. That is how life will always change you, throw changes at you when you least expect them, but also give you opportunities to learn from them, to mould yourself. The short messages that the twelfthies have left on the pages of this edition will never do justice to the legacies they have created here, but it is our way of recognising the void they are going to leave behind.

Like the twelfthies, the new prefects, too, have been thrust into a position that they are unfamiliar with. While I do believe that we have successfully listed every possible flaw we could in the "Defectorial Body"; I also believe that we are all neophytes at what we experience, but it is situations like these that we learn to tackle, within these sheltered four walls, and that, dear readers is what is special about Welham. It changes the paradox of being independent within these four walls into something surreal. Something only Welham can do.

Still new,
Sanshray Ghorawat
Editor-In-Chief

Book Review

04

Farewell Mrs. Toral Sharan

07

Rising Intelligentsia

10

Word War

12

Lasangne

16

School Captain's Desk

It was almost eight years ago when I first stepped inside these 'magnanimous' walls. I moved in as a sensitive yet irritable kid, like most of us do. My hair was unkempt and I was fond of the pampering I was used to. But most importantly, in that time of unawareness and simplicity, it was easy to let go of myself and my actions. I wasn't limited, I didn't feel restricted but more than that, there was no judgement. Unfortunately, as I moved up to the middle school it was a lot different. I passed a lot of comments and sneered, like most of us do, judging almost everyone around me like fools I used to think they were. As I transitioned up to the senior school, things started changing. I was recognised for the things I was good at, yet, yearning for acceptance at places I had mocked at a point in time. It is only now that I properly understand the consequences of my choices.

Therefore, when I look back and reflect on my past here in school, I have regrets. After a lot of thinking and analysing, I can probably pin point you to where I went wrong. But what I think I regret the most, something I promised I would get over as I enter grade XII, was that I was always too afraid to get embarrassed. I cared too much of my image in other people's eyes that by the end of it, I started running away from my individuality. And that is something I believe a lot of us can relate to.

How many times have you wanted to go out to the sports field and shed some weight, but convinced yourself otherwise or felt that you were a good speaker but weren't given enough chances? On the contrary, I feel that even though you surely had it in you, you were probably too scared to come out to your seniors. To sum it up, you were scared of trying to be a different self; you were scared of judgement!

I'll give you a personal anecdote. I was then in grade X, and had only done a couple of MUNs when I heard about an upcoming MUN. I was eager and passionate; but had been fed the idea of it being a very difficult one. I was vexed and scared, almost unwilling to attend it. Since I was already sure I'd lose, I saw no point in going and getting embarrassed. After going back and forth for a long time, someone very close to me told me something; she said, "Sannidhya, you're too young to get embarrassed. If you're thinking of it

now, what happens when you're thirty years old and in your prime." And it has stayed with me since.

Hence, as your next School Captain, my singular advice to everyone reading this would be to realize that school is the best platform for everyone to try anything they have the smallest interest in. It is to understand that this is the age where nicknames will come and go, but it is the best opportunity to explore yourself and develop a passion for what you love. You have the resources here, more than that you have the time now; you may not have either a few years down the line!

Signing in,
Sannidhya Aggarwal
38th School Captain

Ringside View

"You can do what I cannot do. I can do what you cannot do. Together we can do great things."

– Mother Teresa

As I look forward to attempting at taking sports at Welham to the highest it can, I also wish to strive to ensure that the students not only show their passion and endeavour but leadership and togetherness because we are not here as individuals but as a team, and a team leaves no one behind.

It will be remarkable to see the students storming into the field for hockey as well as cricket since our cricket pitch is under refurbishment and a new hockey coach is already on his way to form a groundbreaking team which will commence a streak of new legacies touching every altitude possible. I feel hockey and cricket season this time will be an interesting uplift for the start of a new sports term because not only do we have experienced players but that great zest in them to reach every goal they possibly couldn't in the past.

One major drawback for the school in my perspective is the excess and unnecessary usage of devices and the Internet. It often traps them in their beds and houses for hours on a daily routine not allowing them to show their capability on the field which in turn is a loss for the sports culture in Welham and for themselves. As a senior of the school, one has to keep in mind that a junior is always watching you every step of the way, which is why it is important for you to lead yourself; others will follow automatically. For me, it is very easy to ask the juniors to go out and be indulged in sports but as we are a team, we have to work together on this and make sure that lateral leadership is in supervision by each and everyone. This, in turn, will be promising for the future of Welham sports.

Practice lays the foundation of every memorable triumph but as an individual, you have to understand that practising intensely for hours won't always reap fruits. Sports is as much about losing as it is about winning. I have noticed that people are ready for the things that will follow after the victory but they are never prepared for what will they do after failure. This is what I

will mainly concentrate on in the upcoming year and to see everybody limiting their screen time. I hope everybody has the same vision for the school which will help us grow from strength to strength.

Signing In,
Zaid Ahmed
Sports Captain 2020-21

BOOK REVIEW

NAME: **LET IT SNOW**

Authors: **JOHN GREEN**

MAUREEN JOHNSON

LAUREN MYRACLE

GENRE: **FICTION, ROMANCE**

RATING: **8.5**

As all of us fill into the school with our promotion exams coming up, many of us long for a holiday, especially those who are going to write probably the most important exam of their lives.

Being fully aware of the fact that it is no longer the holiday season, I could not help but slip into a Christmas themes read this month – one with sparkling white snowdrifts, beautifully wrapped presents and multi-coloured lights gleaming as the night falls. Before reading this book, I had never come across a novel where a separate author wrote a shorter story and intertwined it with others to formulate one complete compilation.

I am accustomed to reading narratives and dialogues with excruciatingly discursive details but this was something different, and honestly it gave me the feels. Although it isn't Christmas anymore, the novel still brings back the feelings of the holidays, be it the sense of love and loyalty in the air or the comradeship of friendship.

The three international bestselling authors have portrayed through mere words a mesmerising picture where a Christmas Eve snowstorm transforms one small, remote ski-town into a romantic haven, the kind you only see in movies. It might begin with a very cliched start, wherein a cold and wet hike from a stranded train in the middle of nowhere meets an end with a passionate, much-awaited kiss from a charming stranger, but the array of inane emotions portrayed throughout the story just leaves me with an entire panorama to embed in my mind. On the other hand, one story shows a romantic journey of two best friends plodding their way through ankle-deep snow, only

through an exciting crazy adventure, eventually tearing apart their friendship, but gradually bringing them closer than ever.

The most amazing thing about this book is that three different love stories, all equally intriguing and touching, end on a happy note, on Christmas Eve, meeting their fate at a common location – one that had evidently turned into a romantic abode for the holiday season.

The collective storyline has been presented in a very graceful way, where one novel exposed me to three different writing styles of very young authors- with varied humour and intertwined lovable and romantic, yet unique plots.

Regardless, this subtle novel has a lot of depth as it shows that relationships are not as easy as it is usually shown in movies with grand romantic gestures. On the contrary, it is much more.

One character in particular struck a chord with me – the tinfoil woman – as she played the devil's advocate in the story, connecting each plot, each subplot, each incident to a moral value. She encouraged hopeless romantics in the story not to lose hope, which teaches a lot.

My favourite line from the book was very simple, yet it says more than what speeches for romantics ever would – "Sometimes you just gotta let it snow." It conveys a very simple message – both literally and metaphorically. In the stories, the way snowfall had three lovers find their soulmates, similarly in anything we do in life, sometimes we must let karma do its magic leading us to our designated fate.

The perfect ending just keeps me captivated even today, hours after finishing the book. It gave me such a comfortable and homely feeling to see all the chaos come into place, portraying the 'happily ever after' ending. After all, isn't that what the holidays are all about – love, joy and happiness? To all the fiction lovers out there, if you ask me, this is a must read, and if you are a John Green fan, then you've come across the perfect book. I, being a fiction aficionado, with first-hand experience with romantic comedy novels, would categorise this book into 'highly recommended', coming from the author who inspired me to start writing fiction.

Aryan Mahipal
XI

6IX9INE

It wasn't ages ago, merely months. Nine of us from the Welham Newz team were leaving for FTII, Pune. As I sat there on the bench next to the lower field beside Mr. Kelly's house, waiting for the bus that was supposed to drop us to the airport, I turned to Avi and borrowed one of his AirPods... and the next thing you know, there was a warlike song playing, the type you've never heard before, ever.

Three months down the line, I'm sitting at home, surfing through new songs on the Billboard Top 100 and once again I come across this belligerent, bold and feisty song. This reminded me of that day, reminded me of the song I had heard on the bench. Back then, it was yet another song, just a little different from all the other songs. It had a mystifying, rather bizarre tune to itself, it had aggressive rapping and somewhat (if I'm being honest) uncanny lyrics, the kind which should preferably go *****/#@%!

Dear Reader, if you haven't figured out already, I'm talking of 6IX9INE. Tekashi 6IX9INE, born Daniel Hernandez, is an American rapper and songwriter. Rainbow-coloured hair, extensive tattoos and wide ranging legal issues, Daniel was born on May 8, 1996, in Bushwick, Brooklyn, New York City, to a Mexican mother and a Puerto Rican father. At the age of 13, little Danny's father was shot dead steps away from the family home. Following the murder, Danny was hospitalised for depression and post traumatic stress disorder. What happened next wasn't unexpected: emotionally disturbed he was eventually expelled from school in the 8th grade. To help his mother financially, he started working various jobs including as a delivery boy at a grocery store. Eventually, he ended up dealing drugs to supplement his income. Arrested for his criminal activities, he was sentenced to prison time at Rikers Island, where he began to associate himself with the Nine Trey Gangsters (that's where his catchphrase comes from).

This was the early life of Brooklyn boy Daniel Hernandez- indeed, it was devastating and hurtful, full of immense trauma and pain. Maybe that's why his music inspires me so much. The year 2014 was when he finally began his career as a rapper. That's when Daniel Hernandez became Tekashi69. Over the next three years

the internet was flooding with aggressive, hardcore scream rap (the kind which only he does), early songs such as 'Scumlife' and '69' drew attention to the boy with rainbow-dyed hair, excessive tattoos and rainbow-plated grills. 6ix9ine ultimately rose to stardom in the summer of 2017 upon the release of his debut albums: 'Dummy Boy' and 'Day69', which took him to number 12 on the US Billboard Hot 100. In the months to come he released singles such as Gummo, Gotti, Keke and Kooda with fellow artists Nicki Minaj, Murda Beatz, Fetty Wap and A Boogie wit da Hoodie. While sixnine was rising up the Billboard charts, he stirred up controversy by getting involved in gang activities and shootings. He's currently involved in feuds with fellow hardcore rappers such as Trippie Redd, Chief Keef and Zilla Kami. On July 22, last year, 6ix9ine was kidnapped, beaten, and robbed by three armed assailants in Brooklyn. The robbers eventually took over \$750,000 in custom jewellery and approximately \$35,000 in cash. He somehow escaped from their vehicle and summoned police help through a stranger. He was later taken to hospital. Earlier this year, Nine Trey member Anthony "Harv" Ellison was indicted for the July kidnapping and assault, last month he was found guilty.

Scary isn't it? a former gang member gets you kidnapped, beaten and robbed. Well, all I can say is, this is common for gang associated music personalities like 6ix9ine himself (he's associated with the 'Blood Gang' by the way). Daniel Hernandez has certainly left a lasting impact on me, despite insurmountable criminal cases and popular gang activities, there's a lot to grasp from him.

A year has passed by since I got to know this remarkable (rainbow haired) hardcore rapper, thanks to Avi, and while the world only knows 6ix9ine for his 'extravagant' music videos and rather 'favourable' and 'sought-after' lyrics there's a lot more to him (like a '69' tattoo on his forehead). What I mean to say is, if you're ever feeling bored, listen to 6ix9ine, or watch his music videos- I guarantee you, you won't feel the same anymore.

Shubhankar Dhulia
IX



Literary Affairs Of Welham

Sleep

Out of the plethora of emotions mankind has been unfortunate enough to experience, one that certainly does not inspire poetry within the poor soul experiencing it is anger. This utterly useless revelation had just surfaced in the mind of our protagonist, a rather unassuming boy of fifteen. As one might have guessed, he was not exactly on top of the world at the moment. In fact, the case was quite the opposite. Or, as one might alternatively put it, he was angry. This was more than justified, considering that he had just been woken up by his noisy roommates. This was not the first time, and considering the lad's lack of influence amongst his peers, this was unlikely to be that last. However, helplessness rarely prevents the rise of loathing. The time of the incident was the wee hours of the night, and the boy had just gone through a tough, and ergo tiring, day. Initially, the boy tried to quell the rising heat within his being and willed himself to go back to sleep. As those already empathising with the pitiful condition of our protagonist might have guessed, this certainly did not come to pass. Instead, to his intense regret, thirst came knocking.

Now there was no holding back the crimson coursing through the veins of the lad. First, they wake him up in the middle of the night, and then, his body, his own being, decides to betray him. After a thorough muttering of curses, the lad decided to relent to the desires of his throat. Reluctantly, he began to get up and out of his blanket, only to discover that it had suddenly become the most comfortable objects in the world. As he overcame his trepidation and began to execute the exit proceedings from his bed, he realised that while his mind was fully awake, his body was still in a comfortable limbo. Once he had finished his ice cold drink from the water point, he began the long process of regaining the comfort of the position was in before his dry throat had broken his hypnotic reverie.

Suddenly, the blanket felt too warm. But the outside felt too cold. Finally, after a lot of adjusting, he had somehow twisted his body into the optimal position. One leg snaked out of his silky sheets, exposed to the cool night air, while the rest of his body snuggled in the warm blanket. Perfect.

Now, the matter of concern was his roommates, who had somehow decided to open another packet of whatever they were eating. The boy now faced a choice. He could either spend another half voraciously cursing them and dreaming up revenge fantasies, or joining them. It was difficult to argue with the growling in his stomach, only accentuated by the smell wafting over from the other side of the room. Slowly, his reasoning began to tither. And, in an ultimate testimony to the teenage mindset, the boy got up and joined his newly inducted friends. 'Heck, 30 minutes of sleep don't matter. I'm young, I can deal with it'.

Mrinank

X

Fare Thee Well

FOREWORD

Six years passed by, a lot happened, a lot learnt. I witnessed a lot on new inductions and a lot of farewells. But little did I ever imagine that my very first tutor, the one who actually introduced me to this world called Welham, metaphorically by holding my finger, would actually bid farewell to the school, before I would. Toral Ma'am tutored me only for a year, but for the most formative years of my school life, and ever since we've just had an almost unbreakable bond. Those innumerable lessons on dining etiquettes to those lessons on tying a tie and taking care of the crease the trousers, I feel my lesson of becoming a gentleman that a Welhamite wants to be, began right from my first interaction with ma'am.

April 2008: I had brought two young boys to study in India, little did I know I would contribute towards bringing up in the early days 540 boys. Despite growing up in England I feel my time in Dehradun and especially in Welham Boys' was something special. I was regularly amazed by the accolades' and achievements of these young men from the length and breadth of our diverse country and especially looked forward to the applause of those many Monday prize giving assemblies.

Although the students and some staff were welcoming and friendly enough to give a kick start, a mentoring program would have halved those early days of settling. It took me some time to adjust to the environment and culture of Welham Boys' where students were keen to achieve highly but could leave class at the sound of the bell without the teacher's conclusion of that class and leisurely return to reconvene most of the 40 minutes gone.

Tutoring across the board from 12 to 7 was one of the things that made me happiest. If I sit down to recollect I just have so many of those sweet memories. For instance, you may want to ask the present school captain what fun it was to make lemon cheesecakes, in class 7th and create music with those utensils- brilliant!

At the end of my second year, I was offered to head the school and food committee a real bonus to help the students think democratically and have their say. I thoroughly enjoyed seeing the young boys grow up and persevere through the challenges simply by observing and witnessing the feeling of the rise and

fall of their houses after each house competition. During my time at Welham, I have been heavily involved in extracurricular aspects of the school but above all I enjoyed suggesting to visit the Australian Teacher who played the guitar so well to leave us what is now our 'holy' anthem – the school song and of course not to mention 'auld langsyne' being played at the graduation ceremony as our leavers shake hands with the principal. Also the march to the sounds of 'the chariots of fire' theme music at the investiture ceremony.

All in all the last 12 years at Welham have been filled with memories that have meant so much surely but there have been times when the ugly heads of either teamwork or management decisions that you just had to accept and face the challenges and be determined to overcome them.

I am really proud that this year is marked with a strong prefectorial body led by Chirag, proud to mention my tutee of class 7 who has been preceded by many of my tutees on the prefectorial body like Aishwarya Soni, in these last 7 years. I strongly encourage them to make the most of their golden opportunity not only at Welham but the years ahead. As this class of 2019 leaves, I certainly think they leave school better than the last few years. I cannot begin to recollect my first day at school with Mr Lahiri as Principal. It seems like it was yesterday and in his leadership, I quickly discovered we are going to get along just fine and an opportunity that followed and the tasks handed to me looking back on my time was incredible and above everything brought Indian and the Welham campus to my soul.

I conclude with a message to the class of 2019 ' You leave your mark, you leave having made a difference, having enriched the grounds of Welham and developed a limitless attitude to adopt and make things happen'. I am truly grateful for the time spent on the campus and at a personal level was able to contribute to shaping you all leaving as young adults.

Forever etched in my memory thank you Welham Boys'; the campus environment, Staff, and the fraternity at large,

I bid you farewell.


Toral Sharan

Pushing more Peter,
more sweeter, more completer,
Browned Together,
Brown Forever.

~~Shrey Agrawal~~

9 > ∞

- Patel (11-20)

Dear Welham,
There are no goodbyes for us,
for you'll be always in my heart. 

- Forever Indebted
Chirag Bansal

We are still capable

And in that moment I knew we were inseparable

- Kathwria (2014-19)

Rajesh M. Bhandari (PLAW)

Once you go colourless
Damsel

NELHAM...
my safe place in this world

Before I'm done

I will return with PRIDE


See you &

ENDS !!
(PAVIT S. KAPOOR) (SRP O.S, KBS)

Shreshth Joshiwal (2010-forever)

Youna deeme you and face the

Simply Amazing

Siroush 
Gupt

WELHAM - WHERE A PLACE WHERE A PART OF YOU IS GONNA STAY FOREVER
- CHEENU where my soul will stay FOREVER!!

It's not the goodbyes that hurt, it's the flashbacks that follow! Welham, a place

The best ten years

- Shrey Agrawal (12-00) life was with you

Feb 2010-2020

Welham was FUN

THANK YOU @
- Shastri

Welham it's been an exceptional odyssey. I am not sure how life would feel without you. I'll miss you and everything that makes you up.

Tanish 378
(Shukla 2012-20)



Love you Welham!

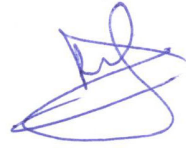


Dear Welham,
I would live one day knowing you rather than living a thousand years oblivious to your exist

- SARTHAK TAYAL (2010 - forever)

My heart was
missing something
5 years back,
Now I will go
with a complete one -
'WELHAM'

If something happens to this school
I will be the most affected
YOGA # KABIR SENGAH
WELHAMITE FOREVER



Welham wouldn't have been
as much fun if it weren't for all
of you. Will miss you all.

Shrey

Thank you for the best
9 years of life, coz I'm
gonna carry it with me
forever.

Somn Joshi
2001-2020

Never gonna forget
All that "Welham" gave
me... Goodbye!! Welham!

Abbiee Dancer 20
Abba

WAS A PLEASURE KNOWING YOU, WELHAM!
- Gymbay
Devash Agrawal

If life was a book,
This was my favourite chapter...

VIVA LA WELHAM!

vini vidi vici. SKS

The world is NOT Enough for
a welhamite

Ride or die,
my bae **WELHAM!**
-BHATI

Laurance Bhati

GOODBYE WELHAM!!
-Kishikya (323)

They said school was not a
place for smart people...
Well they were wrong
Kishikya

Someone ever asks me,
"Why call me about a place you
call home?" I'll say
"WELHAM" - always!

Nurraj Singhani
(2013 - counting)

TEMPLE RUN

Gaurang, Tanish
Anish, Shivansh, Patel
Kathuria, Vedant

Brown every other
to you down.
on Kapoor

oon, Welham!

EVER
BIKKA [415]

all behind
truth...

Janwal
2010-2020

ers of my
Welham...



THE RISING INTELLIGENTSIA

Dear Bapu, You Are Immortal

“What unites people, is it an army, gold, a flag or a story? A good story is the most powerful thing in the world.” -George R.R. Martin

Dear Bapu,

No army can erase a story and no man can silence it. It lives on in the people, it unites and it spreads from generation to generation in the form of ballads and folklore. Bapu, you live in your story, a story that every Indian has heard, the immortal story of India's freedom.

Your story is true to the words of Nelson Mandela, which read, “Heights of character can only be created by depths of oppression.” Life threw obstacles in your path ever since you were young. Your father died and you blame yourself because you were spending the night with your wife. You had difficulties in your profession as a lawyer in India so you moved to Natal to support your family. It was another colony where people of colour were treated like vermin. You faced tremendous discrimination to the extent that you were thrown out of a first-class carriage just because a white man wanted your seat. Many such other instances of discrimination against you and those around you sparked a fire in you. Resultantly, you set on your long walk to liberate us from fiendish oppressors. You are remembered for the mammoth tasks you undertook during this march, and for the immeasurable courage you showed. You are admired for the burdens you bore to make India what it is now, your extraordinary means, and the end you delivered- an independent India. Your success story has empowered various individuals to

fight for their rights. People like Martin Luther King Jr. in the USA and Nelson Mandela in South Africa were inspired by your memory and they fought for their people. They went on to inspire the next generation (people like Obama and the Dalai Lama) to fight for what is right. Your teachings and memory have trickled down generation over generation to inspire diverse individuals across the world. People remember you as a great soul, and you remain alive in every mind touched by your ideas. You are alive in this inspiration.

You carved an icon out of yourself. You were a man who was ready to part with anything for your country but your ideals. Despite the criticism and various attempts to tarnish your character for your opinion on the role of females and passive behavior in certain situations, your image of a simple man clad in a white dhoti prevailed. You were not just speaking to the masses but connecting with and understanding them. The link that you established with the population on various tours, such as the ones which you undertook with Shaukat Ali before the non-cooperation movement and the Dandi march, allowed you to build a consolidated and incredible national movement in a country where people were divided on the lines of caste, race and religion. Soon your image was etched in the mind of every man, woman and child that you met. You became the face of our national movement. People of every community from the peasants of Awadh to the Patidars of Gujarat believed in your ideals. Your actions became synonymous with right actions for these people. Due to that, their regional leaders invoked your name to validate all actions. Even

though you were taken from us, you are alive in the collective memories of innumerable communities spread all over India given that your name played a major role in their histories. In these memories of times long gone by, you will stay alive for centuries to come.

In your words, "I regard myself as a soldier, though a soldier of peace." You helped our nation transgress into a new entity as you changed the way we fought for our independence. For you non-violence went beyond just the absence of violence; you advocated the practice of self-rule and self-sufficiency, and you said that imposing your will on others is no less than violence. The concept and practice of Satyagraha allowed mass participation in revolts against the British and helped reduce the fear of the oppressors. Due to this, the Non-cooperation Movement, The Civil Disobedience Movement, Quit India Movement and others alike could be built. Moreover, a myriad of contemporary movements like the 'Me Too' movement, the LGBTQ movement and the movement against climate change follow similar definitions of ahimsa and Gandhian forms of protest. Your beliefs were personified by various people whose actions created legacies, far beyond the imagination of a boy like me. One such man was Kwaja Abdul hamied, you deliberated on self-sufficiency in the health sector and its importance for our nation. This man went on to establish Cipla, a leading drug manufacturing company. Now various nations rely on India for generic drugs because you inspired a man to strengthen India's pharmaceutical sector. You talked about sustainability and importance of living simply. Today, world-known environmentalists such as Sonam Wangchuck have created whole movements around words spoken by you almost a century ago. Current leaders like Barrack Obama and Aung Sang Suu Kyi consider your principles the foundations of their actions. Even the UN recognizes 2nd October as the International Day of Non-violence. Bapu, you left footprints in the sands of time, which millions of people have followed. You are alive in your eternal ideas and practices.

This is your story Bapu, the story of a frail man with his will made of iron. Your actions and ideas have made you immortal in the story of India, the story

of political and social reform and the story of the world. You are immortal in the memories of each youngster in the world, who have studied and have learnt from your everlasting teachings. The world can never forget a man as great as you and can only hope to fill your shoes.

After I am gone, no single person will be able completely to represent me," you said. "But a little bit of me will live in many of you. If each puts the cause first and himself last, the vacuum will to a large extent be filled."

You Were

As the sun succumbs to darkness
My joy succumbs to fear
The thought of you arises
And I have never felt so alone

You were my subconscious
In my conscious trust.
You were the cognition
In my cognitive thoughts.
You were what you were,
Now you are not.....

We all think;
Things will last forever,
All stones are unturned.
But the burden; our burden
Is yet to come

Pacca

WORD

It Is Better To Do Things Correctly Than To Do The Correct Thing

For

“Act as if the maxim of our action were to become by our will a universal law of nature.”

-Immanuel Kant

This quote, dear reader, is the premise upon which I have structured my arguments. Before I get into the crux of the matter. As side proposition, I will elucidate the ambiguity in the idea of being “correct”. The debate today stems down to deciding the superior between “Legality” and “Morality” when it comes to actions.

My objective, is to convince you that when you make a decision, it is more effective or suitable to do things correctly, that is to follow the set rules and parameters that apply universally (to one and all) than to do the correct thing, which is subjective. This leads me to my first point which is ‘Moral Relativism’. Morality is a subjective concept and most people have a rigid dichotomy of what they believe is right and wrong. Moral values vary from person to person, culture to culture, and religion to religion. That is why “doing the correct thing” is a flawed plan of action. Laws and regulations, however, remain uniform for all individuals. The very reason that we have a system of legality, is to provide an antidote to chaos. To provide a stable environment and to ensure peaceful co-existence between human beings. If every individual decided to do things based on what they felt was right, it would lead to lawlessness and anarchy.

It was the Italian philosopher Thomas Aquinas, who said that though we are rational, we are also emotional creatures. Emotion overpowers reason and causes us to make decisions which may have unintended consequences. And a person’s moral rectitude stems from its core, basic human emotions. That is why an individual’s warped sense of what is correct can never outweigh what they are obligated to do under standard regulations set by the governing body, that is doing things correctly. Experiments have proved how prone humans were to change their opinions and beliefs after interacting with an expert in the matter, or

after they interacted with a large group of people who had contradictory beliefs. This, yet again substantiates my point that “doing the correct thing” can vary from person to person, but “doing things correctly” cannot, as it is the norm or the standardised way of doing things. The Opposition may argue casuistically that in specific cases, unlawful actions must be taken for achieving greater good or “utility”. However, we know that if the maxim or principle of their action were to be universal, i.e if it were to be applied to every individual, it would simply cause chaos. Kant said that we must avoid behaviour which, if adopted by all men, would render social life impossible.

A fine example to illustrate my point is Thanos’s morality in Infinity War:

Thanos believed that what he was doing would be beneficial for the universe. His own planet, Titan had perished due to overpopulation. So from Thanos’s point of view, the ends justified the means when he snapped. He was doing what he believed was the “correct thing”. However, his “perfect balance” only sounds good in theory. He never took into account the suffering that it would cause, and the fact that no one gave him the responsibility of deciding their fate.

Hence, I believe it couldn’t be more lucid as to why doing the correct thing should ever outweigh doing things correctly.

Shrey Sharma
X

WAR

It Is Better To Do Things Correctly Than To Do The Correct Thing

Against

Having heard many arguments regarding the motion – with surprisingly varied results ranging from extreme partisan to people seated in the mean with superfluity. From my first-hand experience, I have realized that even at times such when moral questions get to your feet in day-to-day life, we tend to act impulsively or instinctively than holding onto the issue at hand to stop and reason, not only about what to do, but about what we ought to do.

This does not imply that we must stop reasoning at all, because explicit thinking is also crucial in the making of a ‘moral leader’, but the real challenge of life comes when you have to overcome peer influence and go against the system, having compelled to fight with your conscience, distinguishing between the morally correct and ethically incorrect. One who proves itself successful at this roadblock of life could be called what we know as ‘moral leader’.

The motion- “Doing the right thing vs Doing things right”, often frames an apparent tension between strategic and tactical thinkers like the strings of a violin. Let’s consider both of the extreme cases together. If one does something ‘right’, but it is the wrong thing to do, the efforts will go in vain. Conversely, if one does the ‘right thing’, but wrongly, he shall fail miserably as well.

A great, yet widely misinterpreted ancient Chinese General, Sun Tzu once said, “Strategy without tactics is the slowest route to victory. Tactics without strategy is the noise before defeat.”

This clearly implies that we must do the correct thing, but correctly. However, this seems to be a very far sought fidelity. If one were to be in a foxing situation where one

had to make a choice, where one action would be doing things correctly, following the protocol, and on the other hand, the other action would be the morally correct thing to do, but that might lead to deviation from the so called “righteous path”; undoubtedly, the latter seems to be a more ethical thing to do.

Having been raised in two states of two very diverse cultures, from birth I have been imbibed with a rich set of values, one of which is never to do someone wrong. I have been taught that even the almighty bends the laws of the Universe to do the right thing, and under the limelight of my religious idolatry, I strongly believe that the society can accept a change in the system, and to an extent, defiance of laws, but the society explicitly would not accept a man who is ‘morally faltered’.

Hence, resting my case, it is always better to do things correctly than to do the correct thing.

Aryan Mahipal
XI

Bound

A free soul like a lump of mud,
Waiting to be mould, nothing to lose.
A youth, full of wanderlust
Renewed freedom, at the onset of life
But selfish, maybe self-obsessed
Or even jealous of his own loneliness,
Something is missing.

At the brink of adulthood, a boy
Overwhelmed by emotion, exploding,
An individual, driven towards joy
Playing with time, but trying,
Amidst it all, to find meaning
Rummaging through his mind,
Something is missing.

It's peculiar, these signs
Just when he thought he'd broken free
From the binding chains of society,
Just when he was ready to pave his own path,
saturated with energy,
He has now lost track of it all
Something is missing.

This restlessness, it's worrying him.
He had always wondered about freedom
And the plethora of options
He had craved to own his life, for discretion
But he has wandered far away
He knows now, with certainty
Something is missing.

It's funny how life functions
As a child, he strived towards liberty
He thought, alone, he could reach the zenith
And now when he is ready to,
All the emotion inside him is accumulating
This freedom, it is crippling him.
Something is missing.

Who knows what went missing?
The boy kept to himself, free, but not lively
Maybe his freedom became the chains
And his loneliness, his boundaries.
Maybe he was better as a child,
Sanguine, vulnerable, carefree, nihilistic.
Maybe we all become numb at a point.

The boy doesn't want to live like this
But he does not have an option
Even in eternal freedom, we are all bound.

Arnav Goel
X

YOUR DESTINY AWAITS YOU

Life is like clay
Form it as you want,
And ignore when others taunt,
Just work hard and move on

Those who didn't try
They are long gone by,
Cause life is only friends with
Those who work hard

Tricking others into doing your work
Is not cunning but cowardice
Bravery comes with labour
And life condemns the cowards and favours
The brave and the bold

Go forward and make your own step,
Many paths are in front of you
Just choose one
And move the world

Look at life's depth
work hard to achieve your destiny,
And do what it takes
Before your life breaks.

And don't forget that
Life is not predestined,
You write it.
When you do nothing.
Don't criticise it.

Trayambak Pathak
VIII

How do You Deal with Boredom?

The two rivals of peace are pain and boredom. We live in a world of endless entertainment. At any time of the day, in any town on earth, you can find something to do. So why are you remaining still, scratching your head wondering what to do? Being bored with life is a hard experience, and many people don't know what to do with themselves when they are given several minutes of calm.

With abundant technology and instant enjoyment at our fingertips, it's a surprise that anyone could be bored. Still, it does occur, and it's challenging for some people to process. If you are tired, you might need to consider why that is happening. It's certainly not a lack of opportunity.

It's a common misunderstanding amongst people that their lives are monotonous. In fact, people who think their lives aren't full of opportunity or challenge may really be undergoing something more challenging to accomplish. Are you actually bored or just feeling it? The distinction between the two can resolve your life comfort.

Boredom is not a lack of stimulation. Ironically, the more distractions and obvious motives we pursue, the more bored we get. Boredom is a clean slate. Being tired is escapism- it's an unconscious state that we prefer to dodge self-reflection.

Boredom is a common condition. Centuries ago, when people were occupied attempting to survive, boredom wasn't an option. They killed all their time guarding food or shelter; they didn't have time to get bored. We are now becoming lazy- easy access to infinite entertainment options and the absence of immediate efforts towards survival is feeding boredom rather than discouraging it.

Before you can really start working on mastering your boredom, you must realize why you are bored. To get free from the cage of boredom, you need to understand that you are in charge. Noise keeps you busy. Remove distractions and start listening and enjoy it.

Boredom feeds creativity, sometimes trying to be artistic is surprisingly helpful. Avoid technology when you feel bored, Technology is anything but a boredom cure. Encourage your mind to understand that boredom is not about what you do but how you do it. The last thing I can suggest is, "Get inspired to keep going."

Vihaan Shukla
IX



LASAGNE

Defectorial Body

Quite literally 'defectorial', the prefectorial body 2021 did not fail to amaze. With some blaring omissions to some bold nominations, this year's prefects find themselves as different as chalk and cheese. A well 'rounded' body, what would be interesting to see is how the School Captain leads his 'elected' body of prefects through the year and takes the school from strength to strength.

Cauvery House Captain- **Jatin Dahiya**

Losing his battle without even fighting it, Jatin's initial sourness soon smoothed. Jatin had aimed for the stars; had he then landed on the moon, it wouldn't have been a problem but unfortunately his efforts couldn't even take him sky high. He is the epitomisation of the word 'wannabe', starting from his stop-start laughter to his queer dressing sense. Known across all borders for his charm, Jatin realised the saying, "third time lucky", after going through three different schools before finally finding the one in the most unexpected of places. We sincerely hope that he is able to carry his momentum from junior school, into delivering for his new post.

Cauvery House Prefect- **Divyansh Gupta**

Football and academics are all that there is on Divyansh's mind at a given time; skating rink, common room and 11th Science are the only places he could be at, at any given time. Thus, Divyansh lives the life of a hermit in the school. Divyansh chooses not to meddle in the affairs of the world and lives the life of blaugrana. An ardent Barcelona fan, he never misses a single match and hunts down any common room that could screen it. Many-a-times he has been found hunting for a common room late into the night. His nomination let alone his post was as unexpected to him as was to everyone.

Krishna House Captain- **Raghav Kathuria**

Raghav is the one prefect in every house that is seen to have a sureshot chance of making it to the High Table. A piano maestro, Raghav is seen to open up a lot more than he used to before. Overall, a simple, reserved and a calm guy his saturday night fever performances have paid off. His camaraderie with Prakhar would be on display as they share a close and special bond which was forged through long practice sessions in the Music Block.

Krishna House Prefect- **Hiten Garg**

Who says that you can't excel while living inside your comfort zone? Hiten is the apt example of achieving his aspirations while living his chill life. From his middle school days, when he had the glistening badge of the Middle School Rep on his blazer, he was certain of a berth on the senior school prefectorial body and did not mind playing second fiddle. Hiten is rumored to have a beef with some incoming eleventhies. Not someone to be seen as ambitionless or taken lightly, Hiten has a lot more to his personality than cheeky smiles and basketball. The Oliphant wishes him the very best.

Ganga House Captain- **Pulkit Joshi**

A gentle giant, Pulkit heaves the burden of his loaded subject choices with frightening ease. Though he is able to manage Physics, Chemistry, Maths and Biology, how he is able to manage the added burden of his house would be keenly observed by all. Rising to a clear and popular mandate, Pulkit has the support of a very able house prefect so he has little to worry. As his batchmate would vouch, Pulkit does not seem to grind it out or stress over his academics. Outside the classroom, Pulkit is great friends with the discus and is one of the favourites of Mr. Sharma.

Ganga House Prefect- **Sanshray Ghorawat**

The boy in the short shorts with an interest acumen for quizzing, Ganga House will have the honour of being led by the zealous and borderline violent charge of monsieur Sanshray Ghorawat. Sanshray, who happens to find himself writing every Editorial of this very magazine, was elected after facing stiff competition. This is proved by Gangaites voting for him, despite having many other choices. Sanshray has transcended worldly pleasures and has attained higher spirituality. The ultimate celibate, he declares a girl his sister just by making eye contact with her. No introduction, no questions asked. Paradoxically, he also struggles to get out of the 'zone' and is infamous across the border for being the ultimate third wheel. No matter which two people Cupid matches, he sends along the complementary and compulsory third-wheeling of Sanshray. Once a regular feature of the Assembly's interactions, The Oliphant would wish its Edi in Chief the very best.

Jamuna House Captain- **Prakhar Dixit**

Prakhar's acting acumen is so convincing, the line between his actual behaviour and his theatrics colluded a long time back. Singing his way to the prefectorial body, Prakhar's surprise nomination for the big post surprised everybody except him (already saw it coming). Fake it till you make it being his credo, he has punished his vocal chords long enough to get the fake deep voice that he always wanted. But "kud"os to Prakhar for his consistency. He has made the prefectorial body every single time, ever since junior school to middle school and now finally the big leagues, the school prefectorial body. Without a doubt, he enjoys the popular mandate. A perfect captain for a house that prides itself on its sporting culture, Prakhar will surely provide his much-needed sporting expertise and strategic advice from the bylines. Risen above the haze, he will (not) lead the house snuggled in his bed.

Jamuna House Prefect- **Sai Sharan Vats**

Although Sai was voted for a different post in the house, he was happy just to reach the High Table. The fact that he was 'robbed' of his post does not seem to bother him much. Emerging from a troubled and unclean track record, he used to be amongst the favourites for the top job. But he is now settling into a year of ease and chill. With no other troubles in near sight, we hope he is finally able to make use of his alliance with Akshat Jain in a fruitful manner. The Oli, being predominantly Jamunaite, wishes the House Prefect best of luck.

School Captain- **Sannidhya Aggarwal**

“Whoa, phew, close save” was all Sannidhya could be seen muttering during the nominations for the office he is now incumbent to. Rising to a clear victory, something tells The Oliphant that the SC would not be as enthusiastic for TedX as he was earlier. [:):] Now Sannidhya wouldn't need to distribute his shares and go hungry himself; he can now safely go to bed with a full tummy, knowing that not even one junior wasn't happy. Dressing like a migrant crossing the Mediterranean, his cringy dressing sense will make you flinch from a mile away. Leading this body will test his leadership to its utmost extent and The Oliphant hopes that he will scrape through unscathed and we wish him all the very best. He's going to need it.

Sports Captain- **Zaid Ahmed**

Zaid--- better known as Zayed --- is happy with the charm that he has spun over the school. A 'good boy' in front of some and diametrically opposite in front of others, he enjoyed electoral support that extended beyond his house. Disappointed at the still and lukewarm sporting culture of the school, he is determined to 'light it up'. A favourite of many in the staff room, he is generally also a friendly guy and shares no acid or acidity with his batchmates. Zaid is rumored to have been approached by many juniors for teaching them the art of doubling up and receiving awards. Zayed slays it in assemblies, smiles during the day and sleeps peacefully at night. Cause that's how he likes to roll.

Academics Captain- **Harsh Vikram**

A 'satyawadi' in all that he does, Harsh was one of the few that reached the High Table with little to no politics. A product of Lalit Sir's infamous swimming and fitness tutelage, Harsh can never be seen doing anything that even closely resembles swearing or cursing. A gentle and a reserved guy, he is enjoying his life in the Human-at-ease stream. Harsh has done the Humanities stream mighty proud after breaking the hegemony of Sciences on the post of the Academics Captain. The beloved student of many in the staff room, his place in the body was more or less guaranteed. Dubbed a 'silent killer' by his fellow Gangites, he yearns to do more with less. He is also believed to have a close affinity to Pulkit. The Oliphant entrusts Harsh as one of the few who would take the prefectorial body forward.

Round Square President- **Vatsal Goel**

Vatsal cuts an intriguing figure. To the general public, he seems the silent and composed type but he has a whole different dimension to him that is relatively unknown. His resemblance to Travis Scott extends beyond just the hairstyle and Instagram profiles. Although a seemingly strong guy, by virtue of the importance he holds, he always needs his teddy bear-like bodyguard to roam around him. After the elections, Vatsal has become synonymous with the word 'tragedy', after being exchanged with a certain someone in his house. The backbone of Welhams' sporting culture, Vatsal has many-a-times single handedly driven school teams to glory. The Oli sincerely hopes Vatsal can put this all aside become an asset to the prefectorial body.

Rumour Has It

- The name 'Akshat Jain' has a curse attached to it.
- Shiv Kunal Verma is the next principal of Welham Boys'.
- Sanshray Ghorawat was the 'fifth' member of the WELMUN secretariat.
- The XII Humanities office is going to be shut with the arrival of the new principal.
- The School Captain is 'also' being made a nominated post.
- KT Ma'am was campaigning to get the G.O.T.Y Award cancelled this year (break it if you don't make it)

Separated at Birth

Sanshray Ghorawat	Tom Kirkman (Designated Survivor)
Vardhaan Khanna	Sexa (Chichhore)
Mr. Rajeev Bhatia	Chintu Tyagi
Vatsal Goel	Vikram Vardhan Singh
Shreyansh Jindal	Zaheer Bhai (Munna Bhai M.B.B.S)
Pranav Shikhar Gupta	Tiger Shroff
Joyeeta Ma'am	Horace Slughorn (Harry Potter)
Avi Kripalani	Karan Johar

Through the keyhole

- Pranav Shikhar Gupta: Guys, put it in "*Through the Sheehole*" that I want to bless God (When you're the highest in the room)
- Aaryan Mahipal to Pulkit Joshi: Bro, this year Black Friday is falling on a Saturday.
- Varun Khandelwal (a regular): I am going to apply for a "B.Coom owners" in college (Never fails to deliver)
- Devansh Mittal: Guys, can we get the WELMUN dates shifted to one month ago.
- Anamika Ma'am to Sanshray Ghorawat: The only reason you were elected was because of your 'chemistry' with the students, remember that.

Ever Wonder Why?

- Suryansh Damia attended the WELMUN E.B. Meeting.
- Prakhar Dixit has a rejuvenated interest in Welham Girls' School (When going to JLF doesn't work out).
- Dev Agarwal was the only one in the blue blazer for the investiture ceremony (English woes).
- Sanshray Ghorawat was preparing to address the house after the nominations were announced.
- Shivam Dodai is frequently seen around Vedant Singh (Trying to make use of someone's absence).

What's In

What's Out

Grades 9 and 11 also in the camps	Only Grades 10 and 12 in the camps
Jatin Dahiya and Uday Kajla	Saurav Bidhuri and Shoaib Shawl
Shubhang Bansal	Every Other GOTY awardee
Akshat Jain (2021)	Akshat Jain (2014)
Monday Mornings	Saiyam Madan
Roundsquare President	Roundsquare Student Representative
House Badge	House Captain's Badge

Editorial Board

Editor-in-Chief:
Sanshray Ghorawat

Senior Editors:
Prakhar Dixit
Sannidhya Agarwal
Shreyansh Jindal

Creative Editor:
Ayaan Suhail

Editorial Team:
Mrinank Chandar
Aarav Upadhayaya
Viraj Lohia
Samanyu Malik

Correspondents:
Arnav Goel
Parth Tiwari
Shubhankar Dhulia

Teacher Incharge:
Mr. Justin Burrett

Special Thanks:
Mr. Rahul Sridhar
Mr. Prashant Arora
Mr. Girish Prasad