

12 February 2018
Vol.

Olipphant

Welham Boys' School

THINK ABOUT IT

“The wolf on top of the hill is not as hungry as the wolf climbing the hill.”

EDITORIAL

“How did it go by so fast, so soon?”
-Dr. Seuss

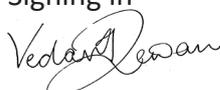
These words have been resonating in my ears ever since I realized that grade 12 have already passed on the mantel of aspirations and leadership to their immediate juniors. The feeling of adorning that very mantel comes with a sense of grandeur and simplicity, hidden within it is an underlying responsibility that makes you realize the expectations of being the ambassadors of the institution. It is the graduation ceremony that marks the end of an era and the birth of a new movement, which takes the school from strength to strength.

Dear readers, graduation ceremony is perhaps one of the most stirring moments for any student in the school. It is the time when one reminisces the time in school and looks over the shoulders to see how far they have come from being a child to becoming a young man, capable of inspiring change in the world outside the walls of the school. It is the time, when we finally are released into the world, free of shackles that bind us in the curriculum of the school yet nurtured by the grace and affection of our teachers. So dear readers, make good use of the time you have, avail the opportunities that present themselves, build yourself, become the best versions of your own selves, so that when you are ready to adorn and hand down the mantel

of a legacy, not a single speck of regret remains.

This edition is special to me for numerous reasons. Well, one of the reasons could be that this edition is the first edition to be published right after I have been handed down the torch from my seniors, however the foremost reason that makes this edition so special is the fact that the edition has been published on the graduation ceremony. It was the effort of our teacher-in-charge and my board members that has made this edition possible. My team has incorporated the humorous of the jokes as part of Lasagne, The School Captain’s Desk shares the vision of the newly appointed school captain, The Ringside View showers the light on the expectations of the signing in sports captain and highlights the glorious year it has been in the sports arena.

As for my dear readers, I implore you to introspect and reflect upon who you want to be when your time in the school ends, and work towards achieving that state, making sure that you fulfill each one of your dreams and leave the school like the mighty elephant, stomping from strength to strength.

Signing in

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Editor-in-chief

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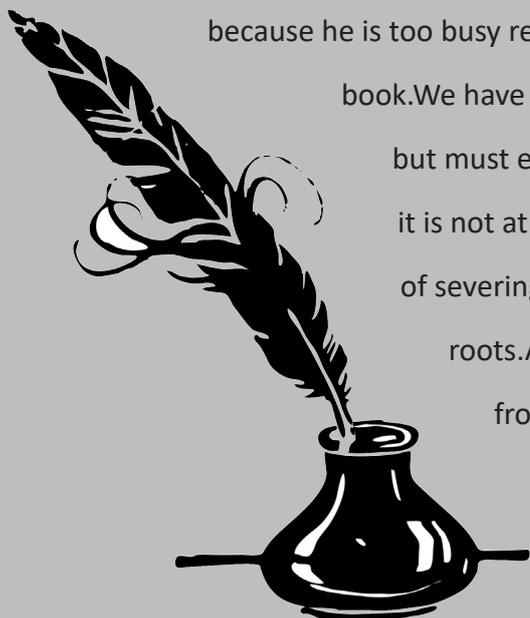
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School Captain's Desk

As I sit down penning my first address as The School Captain, in the Triveni my home, I realise how much Welham has changed, more so, how much Welham has changed me. I, still remember my first day at school, crying and missing home back in 2009. How slowly I made friends who till date are such an important part of my life. Slowly and steadily we promoted classes and got into the senior school, where we were stretched and strained in every activity every day. And today when we step in as the senior most class I must admit that see I the school differently. I miss the grounds full of quarrelling juniors fighting for the better side of the field, boys running towards the pitch the moment the clock strikes 4 and I miss the occasional person bumping into others

because he is too busy reading his book. We have advanced but must ensure that it is not at the cost of severing our own roots. A year from now



the outgoing prefectorial body took pledge with a dream of a school where the ideals of a Welhamite were clearer than ever before and they leave today with that dream accomplished. I congratulate the outgoing School Captain and the entire outgoing prefectorial body for passing onto us the baton to a school much closer to the ultimate goal we all dreamt of together. With a such a huge set of responsibilities you have set for us a path on which we must tread making our jobs a little familiar if not easy. You have surely set some massive standards for us but I can say with certitude as I have earlier that we shall do all that it takes and all that is possible to further strengthen the name of our school.

Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duty and so bear ourselves that if this School lasts for thousands of years, let men say: 'This was their finest hour.'"

And in these words, I Sign in as the School Captain Welham Boys' School.

-Abhay Singh Dhillon

Ringside View

Now as I remember the successful year we had, the only thing that comes to my mind is to take bigger steps than my predecessors. I thank the outgoing prefectorial body for their efforts in trying to shape the school for the better. Being the sports captain, I believe that it is my duty to relay my expectations to the students. I remember the days when there used to be scarcity of space in the main field and the lower field. The days when we used to run to occupy the space before anybody else. That is my goal. I want to bring back the spirit of sports, not just for the laurels but also for the mere experience of the cold breezes during morning practices. Every year the sports captain aspires to become better than the person who handed them down the torch. My goal is a bit different. I believe that I would rather ignite the old rugged spirit of sports rather than trying something new.

The students themselves have shown commendable spirit and dedication during the Sports Day. The marching, the displays and everything else showcased the once extinguished fire within the students, and for that I am grateful.

Grateful for the fact, that I will be taking over office from a very capable sports captain. Even though the phrase 'call it quits' might appeal to many students, I believe the desire to win and win fairly will help them tread the path of hard work on the fields.

I would like to say this in the end, 'Whatever you can do, or dream of doing is only possible if you take the first step and trust me the first steps are the ones that demand the most of us.'

Signing in as the Sports Captain

Saurav Bidhuri



Book Review

Origin - Dan Brown

Rating: 9.2/10

Origin is Dan Brown's latest masterpiece. The novel is an addition in the much-loved Robert Langdon series. Set in the present-day time in Barcelona. The story revolves around a young billionaire scientist Edmond Kirsch. Kirsch claims to have discovered something possessing enough caliber to shatter the foundations of all religious beliefs. Surprisingly, before going public he decides to meet the prominent priests of different religions to share with them the breakthrough. He even shocks them when he tells them that he is going public with that info and he has already planned a grand event. The discovery holds answers to the most asked questions, the first one being "Where did we come from?" And the other one being "Where are we going?" The meeting with the priests went according to plan. He wanted them to get awe-struck and to destroy their beliefs of the so-called "Religion", and he achieves it. In the process of doing all of this he gets a threat from the priest of Christianity, Bishop Valdespino.

Kirsch a former student of Langdon, invites him to the magnificent event. Kirsch had planned to go public with the information within a few days. In those days two of those priests died unexpectedly, which raised speculations on Valdespino.

Attending the event along with dignitaries, celebrities and delegates from different countries was Ambra Vidal. She was the curator of the museum, a good friend of Kirsch and the to-be queen of Spain. Her attendance in this announcement was already a highly talked about thing, because she was going to be the queen of the Catholic Spain.

While going on through with the announcement Edmond Kirsch is assassinated. This event is the turning point of the whole book, Kirsch's announcement isn't completed and now it is on the duo of Langdon and Ambra to release it to the whole world and complete the last wish of Edmond Kirsch.

There are a lot of things that the duo uncovers throughout the run of the book, but I won't dwell into them.

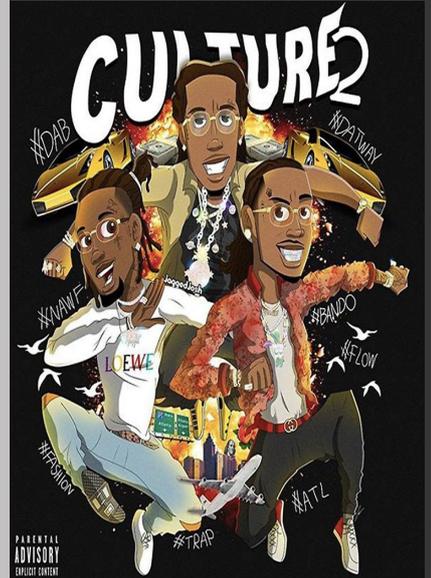
The book is very well written in the classic Dan Brown style, taking completely unexpected turns in the story. The book is a perfect balance between science and religion. It showcases Spain's struggle breaking free from the chains of religion. Dan Brown showcases the alarming rate at which technology is gaining and how it is affecting our lives.

All the characters are nicely balanced, depicting all of the problems each one of them faces. Also it shows to which extent people can go in the name of religion.

The book is recommended for everyone who has intrust in religion and technology in oue lives.

-Suyash Dev Gupta

Music Review



Culture II Studio Album

Artist: Migos

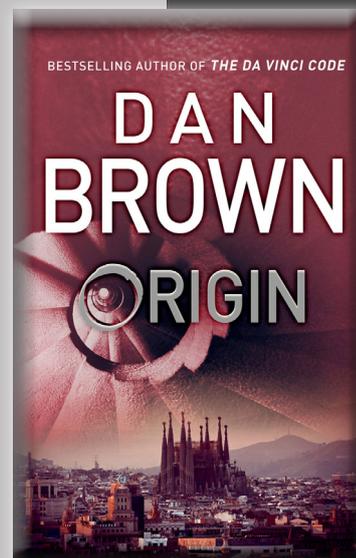
Release date: 26 Jan, 2018

Genre: Hip-hop/rap

Ratings: 4.0/5.0

Label: Capitol Records

Recorded: 2017



“Diamonds (diamonds) on my wrist look like McFlurry’s(oh Lord) “

There is no denying that Migos are one of the most influential rap groups of the past decade. Rolling Stone recently praised them as “the most influential group – in any genre – of the past few years,” and they have been called the next Beatles by scores of fans. In an interview with Montreality, Quavo called Culture II, the trio’s latest effort that dropped on 26th January, “a masterpiece,” saying “Hip-Hop has changed in a big way. We changed it.” Confidence aside, you can’t help but feel the supergroup has been trying to capitalize on their stardom a little too quickly.

Culture II comes just a year after its platinum, Grammy-nominated predecessor, which is a fast turnaround for any record let alone a record with such clout surrounding it. The album’s first single, “MotorSport,” was released on October 27, with Offset proposing to Cardi B mere hours after its release during a show at the Wells Fargo Center in Philadelphia.

On the album’s eleventh track “Gang Gang” (there are 24, and you’ll feel all of them afterwards), the eerily glittering fog lifts. As a clubby bass line skips along more friskily than anything preceding it and a sample of a woman’s voice flutters like a trop-house flute, Takeoff test-runs a partial entreaty: “Would you, ooooh?” His nerve steadied, he opens up with plainspoken boyishness: “Hey, I know this

might sound weird to say,” he rap-sings tenderly, “but would you love me if I ran away?”

“Gang Gang” could’ve been a high-energy bonding anthem, but it never approaches the fraternal ferocity of an underground collective. Instead, it’s gentle and pretty

If you power through the marathon of an album, you’ll discover a few gems demonstrating the group’s tight-knit braggadocio. “Emoji A Chain,” and “Crown The King,” while each a minute too long, are both catchy, engaging tracks that sees the trio in their element, trading off verses and ad-libs as naturally as breathing. “Made Men” reminds fans of the clever lyrical prowess the group can muster when they rely on more than just their natural talent.

The Migos want you to know they’re here to stay, and this massive work, while suffering spouts of mediocrity, will still hold them in the highest ranks of contemporary Hip-Hop culture. “They beg and plead for the culture,” Quavo sings on Culture II’s opener, which is true. Yet, he says it so often in the four-minute track that you can’t help but feel he’s slightly overcompensating.

On the oddly mournful closer, “Culture National Anthem – Outro,” Quavo says, “They gonna divide us all (all)/That’s when it falls apart (apart)/Tryin’ to save the world, but it ain’t my job.” True, and on Culture II, the Migos prove it’s hard enough just saving yourself.

Game Review

PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds

Rating: 9.5/10

PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds, colloquially known as PUBG (pronounced pub-gee). 100 players parachute onto an island. The last one alive wins.

An unoriginal idea executed in an original fashion: That's the merit of Battlegrounds.

Battlegrounds is the culmination of years of genre experimentation by designer Brendan "PlayerUnknown" Greene. Where contemporaries polish the graphical and technical edges of an established formula through iteration after iteration, Greene has been honing the very formula itself. PUBG stands above its forebears by streamlining systems and mechanics to let you focus on gearing up, devising tactics on the fly, and executing them to the best of your ability. Gone are granular gameplay elements like crafting, bleeding, and the arduous navigation from games of this lineage. Jumping into a match is less daunting and faster paced than something like H1Z1: King of the Kill or earlier Arma III mods that Brendan "PlayerUnknown" Greene himself helped create.

As a shooter, it is the opposite of the kind of mathematical, chessboard balance seen in CS:GO or Rainbow Six Siege, where a comparatively finite

number of variables narrow decision-making. The only time this happens in PUBG is when you reach the final circle or two, where the play area becomes small enough to fit in your brain.

Along the way to the center of the circle, the player eliminates the competition — or allows it to fight amongst itself. Whether the player is sniping from a distant cliff, going house to house with a shotgun or simply hiding in the brush, the number of survivors will inevitably tick down as the blue circle pushes them into a spot like a giant trash compactor of conflict.

Whether solo or with a squad of other players, the early phase of a match is filled with tense anticipation. Dropping out of an aircraft with just the clothes on your back, you're expected to loot for weapons, ammo, armor, and health packs.

These critical items litter the city centers, towns, and abandoned structures across the game's two different maps. You have to account for the plane's flight path and determine if you want to pick a fight as soon as possible; if so, it's a race to find the first gun or immediately throw hands in a hilariously janky boxing match. A few hours into Battlegrounds, you get the sneaking sensation that everything, even the smallest detail, has a purpose. For example, every door is closed when a match begins, so doors exist as doors, but when spotted open, also serve as warnings that you aren't the first person to arrive

at a home. Military bases and cities house powerful weapons, but that attracts more players, and thus more conflict. For a time, high-level players began to memorize the direction in which cars would be parked by default, so they could tell an untouched vehicle from a honeypot. The more you play, the more you learn how to speak Battlegrounds.

Battlegrounds is only as forgiving as its players, which is to say, the meek shall not inherit its earth. Worse, some players have turned to hacks or controversial noninvasive tools and techniques (stream-sniping, modifying the color saturation) that provide a competitive edge. Some headaches, unfortunately, stem from odd design decisions and fixable blemishes. The game's controls lack the smoothness of modern shooters, collecting items feels unintuitive, ammo and weapon information is obtuse, and high-end graphics actually serve as a disadvantage: Low-end graphics settings remove bushes and other greenery players might use as camouflage.

There's a case to be made that Battlegrounds is the defining game of 2017, both one of the year's best games while also being the embodiment of the current video game industry. It's a brash multiplayer shooter set in an open world, akin superficially to the medium's best-selling franchises. PUBG's also an indefinite work in progress, a de facto status it shares with most AAA games with massive

teams operating on tight budgets and impossible deadlines.

Battlegrounds is the refinement of a new language of play, but what may earn it a spot in the video game canon is that conceptual efficiency. It isn't accessible for every player, but it's understandable. Anybody can easily learn to read this game, to watch it, to spot the tension and excitement and drama. Critics and fans have speculated on how PUBG will operate as an Esport, whether or not its pacing works for competitive play. But that ignores the obvious fact: Battlegrounds works as entertainment. Sport or not, it has found its audience of players and viewers alike.

We've already seen Battlegrounds' first "cousin" in the form of Fortnite: Battle Royale, which beat the game to market on console. Expect to see more in the coming years, as every AAA publisher finds ways to put its brands, talent and money into exploiting the language of the battle royale genre. I have no doubt a few of these games will be great. One or two may be superior to Battlegrounds.

But they will never capture the magic of first becoming fluent in this imperfectly perfect game.

-Shivansh Sood

Welhamite. I shall be
Jab Tak hai Jaan
Jab Tak hai Jaan
Jab Tak hai Jaan
Wah (with a heart)

I had one Achievement in
life, which is 'WELHAM'.

- Vinayak

- Alirabdi

Vinayak was here.
- Varun!

MEMORIES
I Wah
awad

2008-2018
GOODBYE

WELHAM!!

I'LL NEVER BE BACK

5 years gone
but it all seems
like YESTERDAY!
Santosh Kumar Sharma

(2013-2018)

Take this badge from me
I can't use it anymore
its getting too old to see, feels like
I'm standing on heaven's door
Mushy Apshwa

Rajiv Singh
10/04/2018

years. Two years of caring and being loved.
P.S. Wah Wah Wah

(2012-2019)
#MATHEMATICS

ing!! - Harshit Verma
(2016-18)

Harshit Verma

(2008-2018)

4 YEARS

HUM

Adhiraj Bhagat

2008-2018

"There is no real ending.
It's just the place where
you stop the story."
- Kalder Doyice

Don't cry because it's over
Smile because it happened!!
- Nikhil (2008-2018)

dbye
the
lows

Wisdom's Tooth

I have the wisdom to know about the tooth but do I have the tooth to bite the wisdom? This is not coming out of any fables or parables but rose out of an experience I had recently with the extraction of my wisdom tooth. I realized that how deep my ignorance had reached and how the far reaching corner in my mouth was oblivious to the tickling of bristles leave alone any form of cleaning. The reader must not be alarmed with all this and drop the magazine at hand and rush to the magic brush to paint off all the guilt of indulgences. Maybe you will also wait like me in the lap of time and reach the curvy chair of the dentist to realize how you have been neglecting the most basic routines of life.

Now that I have caught your attention, let me share with you about this Wisdom Tooth. It is one of the most famous molars (third molar), generally referred as M3, which erupt in late in life, around the time you are between 17 and 25 years, as if you need more biting power at that age. Maybe the adulthood exposes so many realities that it is difficult to stomach anything without properly chewing and hence the nature's aberration for this "add-on".

The latin name for this tooth is *dens sapientiae*. The terminology must have its roots deep in history. Some say it is because they arrive when you step into adulthood which is generally an age when wisdom steps into our lives. The teething problems of gaining wisdom at this age is that you never know that you are wise but only when you project your wisdom onto others that you get to know whether you know something or not.

This late eruption is a pain for many as these teeth are known for their disruptiveness and in case you end up with a tooth impacted by the wisdom tooth

then you are in for a pain ride and an extraction. That may be the end of wisdom tooth but it is a good opportunity to impress upon the need to take care of our other useful teeth so as to avoid the void of a lost tooth. The recent loss of a tooth has given me the wisdom that under gross negligence of duties we might end up with a loss that cannot be filled. Wow that is very heavy. Neve8r realized all this in the many indulgences of C&C inc. .Sorry that is not the short form of Charlie and Chocolate Factory but "Chocolate and Coke inclusive". To sum up, if you don't have the simple practice of brushing your teeth twice a day then you can jolly well set up a full Golf course in your mouth and then find the (w)hole teeth vanishing.

This shared wisdom is for general good oral hygiene. Finally, I will leave you with a few words from the bards' mouth :

With their first appearance
My parents had a big smile
Although I cried over the pain of eruption
The first teeth sent to me with propulsion
My smile became more prominent
With the completion of a full set.

My indulgences grew no bounds
As I had the desire for all the rounds
I pounced on everything like a hound
Later to realize that it was no good
Now I stand turned around
My joy knows no bounds!

Listen to the wisdom of experience
For it is better to learn from lessons of others
Than to fall and learn from one's own
No one can change your destinies
For what you shall find more appealing
Shall find you the ink to write your page

Mr. R. Srikanth

In The End, We're All Humans

I was sitting with Rohan on a log near the stream. He look up at the sky and said in a profoundly put off manner," Can we ever be gay?". A silence filled surroundings, unbroken even by the small insects and their lifeblood, the beautiful stream. I was thinking deeply as to what the question meant. When our families were doing well, our prosperous fathers, best of friends like us, holidaying every month to some silent nature's retreat. Earning enough to keep up with our growing demands and giving us a good life. We need't worry about the world and its worldly problems for we were safe and happy in our cocoons, spun by our loved ones. My thoughts were interrupted by the distant call of Rohan's father, calling us back to the RV. He got up and looked at me with penetrating eyes and said,"Think about it".

We reached the RV and were instructed to sleep as Rohan had to leave early morning tomorrow, if he had to catch his flight from Kolkata in the afternoon, taking him back to UK were he was studying. A month later, I was standing by his grave. His father, in a prison cell awaiting his trial for killing his son after he found out about Rohan's 'unnatural and irreligious behaviour' as described in the newspaper. But my heart was not filled with hatred of him, nor my eyes with tears to alleviate my loss. There was only one question that I found myself asking more times than I could remember," Can we ever be gay, now that I knew it meant?"

The Dumb Storyteller

-Shreshth Toshniwal

Her

The day I saw her
My heart did fly away
Oh, she looked very perfect
Yes she actually made my day

I wanted to speak to her
But distance was a restriction
Already was I missing her
Yes, that was the sensation.

My feelings for her were differ-
ent
She wasn't just another girl.
She was and is 'Ms. Perfect' for
me
Much more than a diamond or a
pearl.

'Long time, No see'
Was never in my mind
'Long time, No we'
Is what I need to find.

On, sooner or later
We did meet again
Again my day was lit
And disappeared all my pain.

We met again,
day in, day out
Sometimes over a cup of coffee
Always, love made us proud.

The dark day returned
Unfortunately, she had to go
Again distance had troubled us
The wind just stopped to blow.

Since then we haven't met
The thought just wounds me
more

The Last Time

Gazing at the clock that's ticking to strike six,
I feel the heavy weighted paper in my pocket,
unread, unexpressed will remain forever;
the beating heart wept wherever,
look back I do and wish I had done the un-
done,

Repel I must for I did the wanted for some;

Gazing at the clock that's ticking to strike six;
the ghosts of leaving the woods haunt me,
for the next is ready to mount,
among the six passed; the last was very quick;
but the time is over for all of it;

Repenting and lamenting do I climb down,
For I have injured the Griffin and its town.

Gazing at the clock that's ticking to strike six;
I remember the past every moment of it
A friend I made and plans I laid but it all ended
in a mist,
Losses I made and pains I gained because of
my own fist.
But I must rejoice that all is over about it;
Oh! I must leave now as the clock has ticked
six.

Anonymous

Word War

For

Failure is a phenomenon which people dread and ostensibly it is the worst of all things that people dread. It would be unfair to say that their hate for it is unjustified. It starts from the very point a person starts playschool or probably even before that: when a person isn't able to qualify for that school. Then it goes on to haunt that person till the end of his life. However, what we aren't ready to understand is that it is something inevitable. The reason for this is that no person is perfect, nor is his/her life. There is another face to it that we do not understand. This is, failure in addition to doing all the harm that it does, mentally and sometimes physically, also helps a person move forwards and upwards drastically.

The very first thing that failure does is that it saddens a person and makes him/her regret and repent for many a acts that he/she performs in the process of completing the main mission. This indefinitely leads to the person introspecting himself/herself and his/her acts. This without no doubt is the first step towards success. The next thing which follows is an improvement. The failures that one faces make him/her determined to do the right thing after his/her failure. That individual has gone through a period of humiliation and sadness and never wants to go through the very same experience. Hence failure ultimately leads to the person improving upon all his missions and targets.

Ultimately the person tends to succeed in the very acts that he/she failed in. Failure has molded that person in such a way that the person never commits those acts which lead to him/her failing in his/her mission. That person starts striving harder and better than he/she ever did.

There are some great examples of the great works of failure. PayPal, one of the most successful digital payment mechanisms was founded by a person- Max Levichin whose new startup had just failed and he didn't have anything other than his friend's

Failure is a great Motivator



couch to his name. Bill Gates who was once the richest man the world had ever seen was told that he could never run a successful business.

If some of the greatest creations can be born out of the greatest failures then how is it not one of the greatest tools for success? If failure is that thing which makes one do things that he/she never did even after countless speeches and lessons then how is it not one of the greatest teachers. Failure makes a person take the two steps- introspection and improvisation, which lead to success, making it one of the greatest motivator.

-Chaitanya Motani

Against

Failure, it is something I am afraid of and many other people are too. It is something very hard to overcome but the few who do are successful, mind it only a few get over it, the majority doesn't. Being successful in a country like ours is very difficult where the major part of the population cannot even support the financial needs of a small family. For them, failure of one of their crops is like a big burden their families might carry for generations. For them, failure is like a trench rather than something that will motivate them to work even harder.

Failure is motivating. It is a statement very moral and philosophical. It might just push a few people to try again but in reality, failure is almost impossible to move ahead of one failure for a reputed person in his field of expertise is heartbreaking that person's conscience breaks into fragments. Person guilt won't be the only thing troubling that person because one reputation and skill is then questioned by many people and then it keeps piling onto him this process is called snowball effect and when it gets too much for that person the snowball becomes too heavy to carry. One succumbs under the force of failure he or she might even feel suicidal, something very well shown in thirteen reasons why a novel by Jay Archer and a very famous TV series. Hannah Baker suicides under the pressure of failure in her life. Like I mentioned before failure is like a trench sometimes impossible to escape.

Though many believe that failure motivates people to work in life when it is rooted in your mind that you are a failure something very difficult to avoid when the people who live around you are mocking you. People even start believing that their lives are worthless. Farmers in our country do feel like that and 100s and 1000s of them to give up on their lives because of failure. Side proposition might want to believe that a person will embrace the posture side of his mind in such causes but absolute failure leaves no other way in such cases but absolute failure leaves no other way in the life of such low people because they lose all their hope, the pinnacle of human success, if a person loses all hope he loses all his reasons to live his life and then life becomes a living hell because he failed to achieve his goals in life and he is disappointed in himself but more than himself others are disappointed in him.

As a realist, I think failure is nothing but a void, not a stepping stone to success.

-Viraj Lohia

VERS'E'S

Two Poems. One Heading. You be the judge and jury.

Broken

A path and destiny,
Thats all he saw.
Pumped up in vain,
And straight up insane.
little did he know,
Little did he fathom.
That this inflated ego,
Would rip his psyche and soul.

A path and destiny,
Thats just all he saw.
Until that ruthless day,
Which crushed his mighty valor.

The manifestation of destiny,
Pronounced his majestic king.
But all that was left of him,
Was his soulless body.

With thoughts awefully compelling
And intentions loud and clear.
Announced little Luthor,
"I've lost who i was."

Lost his identity?
Or did he lose all he was.
Fighting the whole world,
Or was he just a lost cause!

What is a man,
With a broken ego.
What is a man
Fighting truth as war,
T'was something i didn't know.

In the end,
Little Luthor thought,
"A path and destiny,
Thats all I'm craving for!"

-Sannidhya Aggarwal

Scattered were the memories
I had cherished for so long
shattered were the thoughts
I had deemed sacred

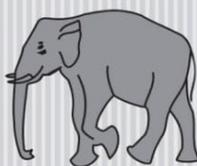
The void of emptiness left behind
was a gap which could never be filled
for it had meant so much,
yet it now lay scrambled

the wisdom he had bestowed,
and the courage he had gifted
could no be called upon,
for the mind was brimming with revelations.

How cruel time had been,
and equally cruel had been our luck
fragments were all the remained,
and I was unable to complete this puzzle.

The only important person,
the only one who mattered
had left me broken,
for he lay there in ashes.

-Sanshray Ghorawat



LASAGNE



Through the
keyhole

- **Shaurya Poddar:** “When it comes to speak, I am the great.” (Making cauvery great again)
- **Divyansh Makheeja:** “I am Divyansh Bhaiya’s personal PA.” (very personal indeed)
- **Aryan Garg:** “My youtoob filam has 300 scribers.”
- **Mayank Agrawal (to Piyush Daga) :** “HIV seeds led to the green revolution.”
- **Sarthak Tayal:** “Have you seen the latest MoyMoys on Welham shananigins.” (Making cauvery great again)
- **Pavit Singh Kapoor:** “I can kill a person with cultary.” (you can eat with cutlary and we are very souri)
- **Suyash Dev Gupta:** “What choo I say?”

Seperated at Birth

Devraj Singhania	Vidya Balan (Begum Jaan)
Vedant Saxena	Rahul Singh
Aryan Garg	Patrik (Spongebob Squarepants)
Sarthak Tayal	Ferb (Phineas and Ferb)
Rajveer Sikka	Ross (Friends)
Capt. Jaswant Singh	Capt. Bana Singh
Saurav Sinha	Gabbar (“ <i>ho jayega</i> ”)
Abhay Singh Dhillon	Samarth Agarwal (<i>Dheela</i>)
Aryaman Ahuja	Pablo Escobar

Ever Wonder Why?

- Vedant Dewan’s name was called out as Vedant Singh during the prefecorial body announcements. (Ignorance is bliss)
- Mr. Srikanth didn’t read the EOT letter.
- Only one Bansalite showed up in the nominations.
- Chirag Bansal has reservations regarding the MCGS MUN.
- Ved Motani is seen too frequent in Ganga House these days. (the blue whale effect, hmm)

RUMOR HAS IT

- Abhay Singh Dhillon had predicted his victory during last WELMUN.
- Siddhant Suryavanshi is the latest victim of the All black Prefect Legacy of Krishna House.
- The new prefects have started learning 'Punjabi'. (High Table conversations).
- Apoorv Goyal had almost pulled off a coup of the Ganga House.
- Mr. Saurav Sinha's anger management classes have started to payoff (investiture ceremony bloopers) .

Those ones...

- **Ms. Gunmeet Bindra:** "The day of nominations is my day."
- **Lakshay Agrawal:** "Not every house captain is Vedant Dewan." (Jamuna house inspired)
- **Abhay Singh Dhillon:** "Everything is politics, not just elections."
- **Abhiraj Ranjan:** "Will me, thrill me, you can never kill me."

WHAT'S IN	WHAT'S OUT
SKB (The Good Boys)	CH19
New Mr. School Captain (its back)	Anybody from the prefect body
Prayer books in assembly (finally)	No prayer books in assembly
Dude Perfect	Prabhu Raj
Loveyouwelhammayadoon	Welham Trolls
Dr. Bhartwal	Dr. Strange
RSP who has been for Round Squares	RSP's who haven't been to any Round Square

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