

The News and Views, October 2014

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From everyone who has been given much, much will be demanded, and from the one who has been entrusted with much, much more will be asked.

Luke, 12:14

EDITORIAL

I picked up the calendar and I was overjoyed to see that October was staring at me in my face. I was not sad to see September in retrospect for it is one of the most dreaded months in the almanac. August is a blur of events piled atop each other while October is reserved for the festivities surrounding the Founder's Day. In the middle lies the mundane September with practically nothing to offer but sleepless nights spent pondering over textbooks. How can one like it? What we do not realize though, is that after being completely exhausted by the countless events, this one month provides the only time to relax. This does not imply that examinations are not stressful but the legitimate exemption from activities marks a welcome change in our otherwise busy routine.

The merit of prosaic objects ilies in their ability to highlight the extraordinary, making it far more alluring to the onlooker. Ordinary and extraordinary, like day and night, yin and yang *or* hatred and love always complement each other. Hence there can be no extraordinary without the ordinary. My purport is to highlight that the monotony of examination enhances the imminent excitement of the Founder's month.

Welhamites are thought of as 'individuals who are lost in their own world'; not give a second thought to the people and things existing beyond Welhamatopia. However the evidence provided by the issue points to the contrary. 'Robin Williams,' 'First World Problems' and 'dabbabwalas' feature prominently in this issue. But since we cannot forget ourselves completely there are insights into the 'Welham Weekend' too. Different perspectives on the events that have taken place-both in and out of campus-have also been presented for the benefit of the readers.

Anticipating the content five hundred girls would like to read is a mammoth task. The fact that we have all been subjected to an exhaustive term made our task much easier as we decided to bulldoze through all barriers and impediments and let our creativity flow. We hope that the time gone by only makes the much awaited issue extremely refreshing.

Happy reading.

-Vedika Tripathi



The Bell Jar

The Bell Jar, set in the summer of 1953 is one of the most distinguished works of Sylvia Plath. Published in 1962, the book is touted as a version of Plath's own life, and can be called her unofficial autobiography. Plath's protagonist, Esther Greenwood, the voice of countless women, is an icon of archetypical feminism and courage. However, unlike a prospective heroine, Esther leads a fairly dystopian life, emerging victorious only after a string of turbulent downfalls and suicidal depression.

As the novel opens, nineteen year old Esther Greenwood has everything a young woman could want- a glittering college life, sparkling academic success, an Ivy League boyfriend and to top it all, a promising editorial internship in New York City. One would presume Esther to be a figure of enviable glory and contentment, but she isn't happy with what she does or will do in the future because she feels that society is just training her to be a compliant housewife. Her apprehension regarding her own decisions and future tend to isolate Esther from the social buzz of New York life as she gradually becomes a hushed spectator to her own life's events.



Chided by her boss for not having a clear focus on her career, Esther completely loses her confidence and begins to go on a series of dates- the last one resulting in a man assaulting her. Unable to cope with these events, Esther escapes to her mother's house in Boston where her behaviour becomes increasingly erratic and suicidal.

What sets apart Plath's writing tone is that it is surprisingly fresh and straight forward. The book forces the reader to live vicariously through Esther. The plot devised is natural and seamless with abrupt shifts in time and imagery, complete with unprecedented flashbacks and thoughts. Altogether, the book is a beautiful read as it is written with compassion that touches the reader's heart, and at the same time is laced with just the right amount of dry humour and sarcasm.

-Arushi Kucchal

Kalakshetra

As sixteen Welhamites stepped into Kalakshetra School of Fine Arts, Chennai, they knew the place had something special packed for them. From strict discipline to studying in open air cottages, the institute provided a novel experience to Welhamites, where they were in constant contact with nature.

Love for nature was what made it home away from home. The hundred acre campus houses many trees, each of which was planted by its founder, Rukmini Devi Arundale, and her colleagues.

Initially, meant only to train young Bharatnatyam aspirants, the institute nowadays also focuses on music and other crafts such as kalamkari. The uniform for girls is a sari and for the boys it is a south Indian dhoti called *veshti*. The devotion of the young in-house trainees was truly inspiring. Their lifestyle comprises only pursuit of an Art. Most memorable was the warm hospitality extended to us by the in-house residents and we still wonder about the actuality of the place.



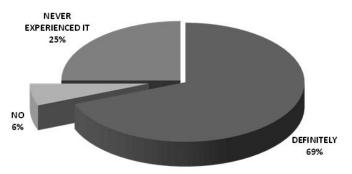
During the first week of July, some of class IX students had an unforgettable experience. Thirty two students along with Mrs. Richa Joshi Pant, Mrs. Sapna Sharma and Mr. Sanjay Dora went to Orlando, Florida to attend a robotics workshop at the NASA Kennedy Space Center. At the very outset the students visited the universal studios. At the Kennedy Space Centre they viewed lifesize models of many rockets and space shuttles along with some real ones.

The students underwent rigorous five day training in a 'classroom' on constructing and programming their own robots. They also learnt much about science, space and gravity. Watching dolphins and killer whales dance to music was a bonus treat in Orlando. En-route the students were frisked the New York where they visited The Statue of Liberty, Times' Square, Museum of Natural History and the much celebrated Empire State Building.





Should FETE be revived in school?



IPSC LITERARY FESTIVAL

The IPSC Literary Festival held from the 21st to the 23^{rd of} August 2014 had both Welham Girls' School and Welham Boys' School drawn in a whirlpool of activities. The participating teams could be seen rushing from one campus to another. The highlight of the inauguration ceremony was the '*Dastangoi*' -an ancient Mughal art form of storytelling. This was followed by the Hindi debate, '*Vaad Bhi Mera aur Vivaad Bhi Mera*'. Other events included Ode composition and recitation; Five

Characters in Search of a Play, a quiz, Newsletter workshop and production and radio plays. The '*Hasya Kavi Sammelan'* tickled the audience's funny bone while the Spellathon challenged the mindfulness of the participants.

The literary festival was a unique educational experience with many workshops on poetry, radio plays, script writing and journalistic writing that were conducted during the three day event.

The chief guest for the closing ceremony, Mr. Jayant Kriplani was delighted with the efforts of the participants and the interest shown by the students in literature and associated arts. We hope the participants returned with as many memories to cherish as we are left with.



An Actor, A Comedian, A LEGEND...

"You're only given one little spark of madness. You must never lose it," said the great man whose death the world has been mourning since that fateful afternoon of August 11th, 2014. A man, who inspired a whole generation of young men to appreciate poetry and sent millions of children into peals of laughter as a cross-dressing babysitter. Robin McLaurin Williams, born on July 21, 1951 in Chicago was that man. He was more than just a man and not only because he was of English, German, French, Welsh, Irish and Scottish descent!

The son of a Fords Motor Company employee and a former model, Williams graduated from Julliard with a degree in theatre after being voted the "Least likely to succeed" by his graduating class at Larkspur. Though his first formal appearance, in 1977, was in "Can I do it till I need glasses?", his first real success was as Mork in Happy Days, which eventually lead to a whole separate series called Mork and Mindy. The maker of the show Gary Marshall, on the audition for "Mork of Ork" said that, of all the people who had auditioned, Williams was the only alien. This complete transformation of Williams into his characters was viewed by awe-struck audiences all over the world in his critically acclaimed and highly grossing movies like- Mrs. Doubtfire, Dead Poets' Society, Good Morning Vietnam, Popeye, Hook and his Academy Award winning performance in Good Will Hunting alongside Matt Damon. With his comic performances in movies like Aladdin to his dramatic role in Hamlet, Robin Williams had a loyal and devoted fan following limited to no single age group.

However, this comedian who brought delight and laughter to the life of millions could not do the same for himself. Besides being an alcoholic and a drug addict, Williams was also in depression which eventually led to him hanging himself in his Northern Californian home. This however, is not how we should remember the man who whispered to his students- "Carpe Diem! Seize the day boys! Make your life extraordinary!" He should not become just another one of those "junkie-suicidal-actors" in our memories. We should remember him by the laughter and elation he left

-Anshika Jain

WHO IS A GIANT?

Mumbai is the city of teeming millions; a city of young aspirants the old, the victorious; and the defeated; a of glamour and drab poverty. It is the heart of Moderrn India, known for its own culture that epitomizes the beautiful concoction of Western attitudes and Indian conventions.

An important component of the peculiar culture of this city is the Dabbawala Foundation. Originated in 1880 to serve the British officials, the Foundation today is not only known worldwide but also widely acclaimed by the Forbes magazine in 2002 for its planning under the six sigma protocol. The foundation comprises around 4500 illiterate men who are independent of technological assistance and travel the city daily either by foot, the reputed Mumbai local trains or on bicycles delivering around 6000 lunch boxes everyday without any delay.

The entire community is built on the foundations of trust and faith. Belief in each other and the feeling of brotherhood helps the Dabbawalas to see themselves as one instead of individual units and this increases their efficiency. Being extremely hard

working they are aware of the demands of their customers and always feel obligated to fulfill them. Even rough Mumbai monsoons do not infringe their efficiency and this is evident from the fact that they make only one mistake in 6 million deliveries. The Dabbawalas follow a strict coding system which allows them to differentiate between the residential station, the colony and the name of their customers. In this city of 12.5 million people, many survive on one meal a day. To address this troubling issue, the Dabbawalas recently came up with a remarkable solution which further elevated their position in the world's supply chains. The Dabbawala Foundation decided to distribute the left over food from the tiffins of their customers to the malnourished children of Mumbai slums to ensure that no food goes wasted. To differentiate between empty tiffins and ones with leftovers; They simply distributed a card with red stickers among their customers who would put one on their tiffin when there was food left in it. This act ofexceptional humanity, collaborative planning and heroism has led people to believe that this foundation is 99.9% efficient and fulfills all it's endeavors with utmost commitment and dedication.

This local foundation of Mumbai has ousted all other corporate giants and secured its position among the top performance chains of the world without any dependency on fuel and

Technology for it, works only on the modules of trust, zeal, loyalty and respect .The question is: Where does that leave us all?

Aarushi Aggarwal



WILDLIFE WEEK

Owing to the paucity of time, this year the Wildlife Week Celebrations were preponed to the first week of August, 2014. Two films were screened for the Junior as well as Senior students respectively. These included 'Happy Feet', 'Lorex', 'An Inconvenient Truth' (Documentary) and 'The Cove'. A Class and House based assessment of Reports on these films, submitted by the students, was subsequently done.

The theme for this year's Wildlife Week was 'Five Continents, One Earth'. The students put up Exhibitions based on the respective Continents assigned to them.

The literary events pertained to the specific countries allotted to each of the five School Houses, namely Argentina, Alaska, Australia, Congo and Spain. The exercises included Story Writing, Book-Cover Designing, Comic Strip Making, Extract Reading, Composing of Animal Cinquains and their Recitation as well as Scripting and presentation of songs based on the given themes.

The event called for much collaboration and teamwork that included all school students. They were made to do extensive research and reference work apart from many problem solving exercises. The show exploited to the maximum the latent potential of the participants to innovate and create .

-Sehar Bajwa



The Welham Weekend

We all agree that the most exciting time of the week is the weekend. Everyone looks forward to a Sunday with great anticipation and expectation, for we all can indulge in the luxury of waking up in the morning much later than usual.

In a boarding school a Sunday is very different. Our morning starts about two hours later than the regular time. Each of us has something or the other to look forward to especially if it is an outing day. We get a much needed break from the game of playing adults and just be–kids! We enjoy to the utmost the privileges that are denied within school and spend quality time with our parents. The unfortunate ones who never go out find relief in the tuck provided at the 'Tadpole'.

Leading a life packed with extra curricular activities, we boarders tend to procrastinate assignments which we desperately try to finish on Saturday evenings to ensure a free Sunday. It is in a Sunday that we have the liberty to catch up on our sleep, have a leisurely bath and eat countless packets of potato chips.

To survive the rigours of the forthcoming week every boarder is advised to utilize to the optimum the rejuvenating Sunday schedule.



Naemat Khurana

XΑ

SURVIVAL OF THE "FITTEST"

In our schools, most of us are subjected not to a system of education, but to a system of elimination. This education system has pitted us against each other in a tragic struggle where only those whom the system defines as "fittest" survive.

Ingrained in our minds is a belief that if I am to succeed, there must be some sacrificial lambs. 'Others must fail for me to make it.' This notion has turned us all into nothing short of cannibals feeding off each other. We continue to teach ideals which can even be compared to "the law of the jungle" where each of us competes to be on top of the food chain, learning to prey on others to reach our goal.

This structure is set up to reward the students it deems smart while systematically weeding out the undesirable, less intelligent, 'stupid' ones. It is not an arrangement designed to educate all the people that come into it; it is designed to identify the smartest and educate them. It is a system of classifying, discriminating and seggregating, where it eliminates the masses and focuses instead on the chosen few who learn quickly, easily and with the least challenge to the teachers. If schools are meant to teach then why not teach the ones who require it the most? Instead, the Institutions choose to parade the high grades achieved by the students to promote themselves.

Who authorizes this system to brand a child 'smart' or 'slow', 'gifted' or 'dull'? Maybe the most important question to ask here is what our definition of the word 'fittest' is. Is it someone who is naturally good at learning things and has the ability to excel in studies.

Because that is exactly the kind of people our education system breeds. You may ask for the solution to this problem but is there really a solution to it if we continue to believe that it develops our minds rather than constraining it. Isn't the whole scheme just plain slaughter covered up by enthralling words to justify its acts of butchery?

If this is the path our society is taking, then who is to say that we all are not murderers?

Soumya Talwar

XII C



THE DECIMAL POEM

Put the decimal on the right place,

Or you shall have a lot to face.

It is always after a whole number,

To learn that you don't need to slumber.

Deci, deca, they all mean 10,

Come on now, pick up a pen.

Decimals are formed by powers of 10

For doing some calculations you don't need a pen.

2 decimal places, only 2 zeroes

Get this rule and become a hero.

A decimal is just a petite dot,

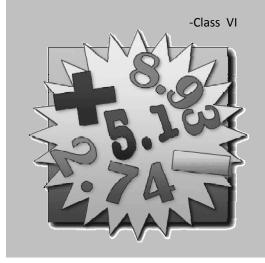
Be careful to not forget that spot.

The lesser the places the bigger the number,

After learning this you are as cool as a cucumber.

With each 0 the number gets smaller

Even a cent after it is added to the dollar.



Dark Fantasy/Temptation

I might be guilty

Of giving in to temptation,

Though I beg to differ from someone

Who renounced such elation.

For this satisfaction

I have no words.

The tacit warmth that spreads

Is hardly easy to curb.

But for every high

There is a decent,

The luxury of this warmth

Can only be enjoyed to an end.

Thus I finally resolved

That good things must come to an end,

But surely a cookie won't hurt

After the torture of the weekend.

-Ishrat Hans

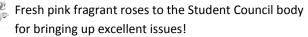
WE ARE WHO WE ARE

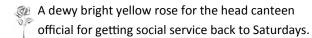
Who do you think Harper Lee is?

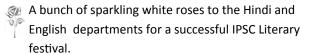
- *Star world TV series actor
- *...reminds me of Harpic
- *Bruce Lee's sibling
- *A singer?
- *That dude...a publisher!
- *"Isn't she the Harper in Wizards of Waverly place?"

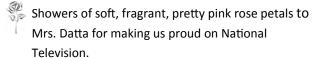
AUTHOR: Harper Lee is the woman behind 'To Kill A Mockingbird'.

Roses



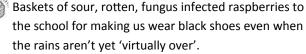






&

Raspberries





Truckloads of smashed, pulpy, decayed raspberries for the designers of the windcheater.



Auditoriums full of maggot infested, putrid, foul smelling, squishy raspberries to the managers of the Phone call system.



Garbage bags oozing with moth-eaten, putrid and horribly infected raspberries to all those who decided to watch "The Fault in our Stars" before reading it.

Conference in Penang

A group of four girls along with Mrs. Wazir attended the five day long International Students' Conference in St. George's School, Penang, Malaysia.

The conference centered around "Twenty First Century Education: Are we there yet?" A total of 120 students divided into six groups extolled the question from different. The workshop hence became a very stimulating experience with much interaction and networking amongst participants from varied backgrounds, cultures and religions

Everyone realized that Welham is almost the ideal school with an exceptionally student friendly environment. This in turn inspired our girls to become ideal students who wish to learn more and make a change with their education.

THE SHAOLIN EXPERIENCE

A group of Welhamites visited China, escorted by Mrs. Shefali Verma and Mrs. Dandona. They visited Shanghai, Dengfeng and Beijing. The trip included visits to many sites like a Shaolin temple, the Great Wall and the Forbidden City.

They learnt the five basic steps of Kung Fu from a martial arts teacher called Master Shifu at the Martial Arts Institute. Their knowledge of karate helped them but also impeded them at the same time. Their efforts were awarded with a certificate from the Shaolin temple itself. They also had the chance to hear a brilliant Zen music ritual.

In Beijing they visited the Great Wall and the Forbidden City which left them amazed by their sheer size and structure. The trip not only taught them about the traditions of China but also erased any misconceptions they might have had. In totality, it was an amazing experience for all of them.



The Land of the Thunder Dragon

A group of Class VIII students went to Bhutan 'The Land of Thunder Dragon', for a one-way exchange trip.

The fortunate girls visited Thimpu, Punakha and Paro. They even went on one of the most difficult treks in the world to the Tiger's Nest from where they viewed the magnificent monastery. The students also had a stimulating interaction with the Indian Ambassador, Mr.Gautam Bambawale.

Their visit to two Bhutanese Schools comprised attending the Assembly and classes and watching a soccer match. A folk dance performance put up by the visiting girls elicited much appreciation from the audience. The sightseeing at Buddha Point was a an unforgettable experience.

Trisha Kalra





Inter-House Literary Festival

The Inter House Literary Festival which took place just before the IPSC Literary Festival was an affair similar to its Inter-School counterpart. The events included five characters in search of a play, Excerpt Reading and

Turncoat. The participant's creativity was also put to as they were required to come up with a newsletter as well as a wall – a school publication appreciated for its visual and literary impact. The quiz also incited a huge response from the audience who were eager to showcase their vast knowledge of the literary world. The enthusiasm with which the whole festival was conducted gave us a taste of what the IPSC literary festival would be like.

-Nitya Khanna

FROM THE VICE PRINCIPAL'S MAILBAG

Dear Ma'am.

I can't even begin to apologize for going completely off the radar. This course turned out to be so much more intensive than anything I'd anticipated. It just sucks you right in with the work. It's exhausting, but it's also a lot of fun,a and I'm doing things I'd never imagined myself having done ever before.

I've actually been meaning to write to you because very recently I met a very nice ex-Welhamite called Anupreeta Das at a dinner for South Asian journalists. I was seated next to her husband and I told him I'd attended LSR. He said "Oh so did my wife! You must meet her!" So I met his wife, Anupreeta, and she casually mentioned "Oh I went to boarding school in Dehradun." I said "WAIT. HALT AT THAT.WHICH SCHOOL DID YOU GO TO?" And she says "Welham."

And then I'm sure you can guess what ensued: the thing that always does when two ex-Welhamites meet. Here we were, at a fancy sit-down dinner at the Yale Club in New York and two full grown women were squealing.

Apart from the work, life in New York has been quite exciting! I love the independence it affords me, I love living alone. All the anxiety my parents were feeling about how I was going to cope here, having never fended for myself, was moot. The thing about attending a place like Columbia is: it regularly brings in people who've done so much and they're willing to talk to you about how they went about doing it.

I've applied to the Wall Street Journal as well as other places. I'm so worried about how it'll all pan out, but until then, I guess all I can do is keep persisting relentlessly because there's just nothing else one can do about this. Apart from the job-hunting woes, it's going pretty well. I will definitely be writing you way more often! Bye for now! All my love,

Iva.

(The writer is presently working for 'The Economist')

Aarja: You know what! I'm getting attention in the Hindi NV.

NV Board: Congratulations! You're getting attention in the English Kshitij as well!!

Tanya: I love the Raat ki Raani.

Sanah: Who is she?

Anju Gupta: Girls, what state are your numericals in?

Artika: Ma'am, in Uttarakhand!

Rutvi: (entering the Bulbul SC dorm with her usual flair) Guys, there are so many suspectors in

the Audi!

NV Board: We're suspecting your English teacher.

Mollika: Please help me with my rucksack?

Varnika: Sure! Here.

Mollika: Wow! That's some amount of strongness you have. NV Board: We wish you grow from strongness to strongness

Mrs Swati Singh: (in context of the cold war) Look! All three men are bald with no hair.

The English Summer

Our board examinations were about to end when Mrs. Brar' informed the three of us about our imminent Exchange Programme at Millfield, England. Taking the next few examinations called upon our extreme will power and subsequently in a couple of months, the time of our departure finally arrived.

Barely acclimatized to novel world of Millfield we were thrown into a turbulent whirlpool of activities, ranging from Skeet-shooting, Horse-riding and learning Hip-hop to Cooking and attending lessons we'd never ever heard of. One of the most memorable evenings was spent at Mrs. Bowring's enjoying the traditional British cream tea-hot scones with cooked cream and home-made jam, butter crumpets, smoked tea, raspberry jelly and sticky toffee pudding! The day out at the beach and our visit to the exquisite Roman city of Bath cannot go unmentioned.

Mencap day, a much looked forward-to event proved to be one of the most exceptional days of our lives. Each one of us escorted a group of specially-abled people on their only special outing of the year. With faces painted over we learnt the value of each day, of each breath, of life, the 'little' things that make all the difference. Strong bonds that were forged with the resident students during the trip; our growing friendship and camaraderie made us feel much at home.

Being a "Millfieldian" has truly been a privilege. We are extremely thankful to our teachers for having considered us worthy enough for such an experience. I shall conclude by quoting a dear friend, 'We are all in the dumps but only some of us are looking at the stars.'



The Apocalypse Is a Filmmaker's Best Friend

The lights are out at Times Square, which is now, reduced to debris. The White House has been razed to chalk dust. A massive robot just nonchalantly kicked down the Eiffel Tower, which subsequently fell into the earth, literally- since the ground just cracked into two!

The past five action films I have watched have presented this same sequence, with barely noticeable modifications. What's surprising is that all five of these films were blockbusters, and possibly the highest grossing films of the year. There is something about the apocalypse that fascinates audiences like nothing else can. Why do so many people seek a thrill in watching the world come to a ghastly, gruesome end? A detailed analysis of people's reactions to the apocalyptic genre has helped me arrive at a couple inferences-

It gives us a sense of importance: Watching the Taj Mahal crumble or the Sydney Opera House sink into water, subconsciously draws our attention to their creation- and consequently to the existence of the concrete jungle around us. We become aware of how far mankind has come from the Stone Age. Deep within, it gives us a sense of pride in being human. It also highlights the importance of us - as a race - in shaping the world to look the way it does today.

It is an 'ideal' situation: Ironic as it may seem, the apocalypse is actually as good as it gets. An apocalypse would imply the simultaneous destruction of ALL living beings, which means there would be no one to bear the consequences. No one would face the loss, and therefore our death would be a 'grand' ending, with no regrets.

We're just bored: The idea of an apocalypse adds excitement to our otherwise monotonous lives. It also gives us something universal, since it concerns (and interests) everybody.

The obsession with the apocalypse is a reflection of our preoccupation with our own interests, thereby affirming that human beings are not only selfish, but also extremely narcissistic.



IN	OUT
Saturday Social Service	Wednesday Social Service
Ice Bucket Challenge	Harlem Shake
Mayo College (Rajputs)	Doon School
CLAT	SAT
Cyber Cell Society	Red Brigade
British Council	ISC
Birthday Parties	Coffee Parties
Leaves	Outings
Amul Kool	Cold Coffee
"By Courier"	"By Hand"

Royally Caught

Class XI

- Twenty nine letters OOZING out of the Games Departments pockets.
- A certain someone claiming to be the website official spotted at the gate, signing for the computer lab keys.
- Mrs. Nishi Chandra polishing stones.
- A certain somebody juggling 'peas and pais' on socials.
- Mr. Kapilesh Agarwal keeping Mr. Sahni's white bedsheets under his 'custody' after the Lit. Fest.
- Mr. Dora eavesdropping on XII B
- Two yellow lovebirds sneaking off to the senior dorms during socials.
- A few SCs trying to achieve the aloe Vera glow for the boys in blue.

The IPSC Basketball Tournament

The Welham Girls' School, Dehra Dun hosted the All-India IPSC Girls (U-14 years) Basketball Tournament from 1st to 4th September 2014. Fifteen teams participated in the Tournament. A total of twenty nine matches were played in four days with one hundred sixty five budding players from the fifteen IPSC schools competing against each other for the champion's title. The matches were officiated by qualified BFI-India, State level Basketball Referees and Technical officials provided by Uttarakhand Basketball Association.

Welham Girls' School, Dehra Dun defeated DPS, RK Puram, New Delhi by 32-16 points to win the Champion's title for third time in a row. Pinegrove School, Solan beat Motilal Nehru School of Sports to win the third place.

Dr. Sumer Singh, Chairman, IPSC and Principal, The Daly College, Indore was the Chief Guest for the Final match. A scintillating Aerobics Display was organized after the final match performed by the Middle and Senior school girls enthralled the audience.

Our team's commendable performance clearly shows the effort put in by Mr. Vachani.



LIFE SKILLS WORKSHOP

"The aim of education is not just to make a living but to make a Life."

In the month of August the Class XII students participated in a workshop conducted by Mrs. Mala Tandon and Ms. Arti Chandra. The workshop was divided in two parts. The first part, held in the first week of August, comprised a four day long programme. The topics including effective communication, time management, presentation skills, art of conversation, goal setting and, the most essential of all, positive attitude were covered.

The second part of the workshop was shorter and was held a fortnight later. It focused on body language, group discussions and interview preparations. The hours of the workshop were long but fruitful. The girls spent those hours not only learning about the topics introduced but also about themselves. Some of the questions posed by the conductors led to serious introspection which resulted in many revelations. The students learnt some much needed lessons which they will retain for the rest of their lives. Thanks to the Silverline group on August 17th, 2014, a wisened crowd walked out of the Biology Lab.

-Varnika Gupta

WORLDS' SCHOLARS CUP

World Scholars Cup is an Academic Decathlon hosted for students across the globe by an organization called DEMIDEC. Welham Girls' School participated in one of the Regional Rounds which were conducted in over sixty countries with the qualifying teams proceeding to the 'Global Round' at Singapore. The top hundred were then selected for the 'Tournament of Champions' at Yale, to be held later this year. Welham Girls' School participated in the event with two teams representing the junior and senior section respectively. The theme given was 'The World Within'. The participants gathered study material and researched on History, Art, Music, Science and Literature as well as the art of decision making. The competition comprised events like debating, creative writing and quizzes testing depth of knowledge and understanding of the participants.

Having qualified in the regional round our teams proceeded to Singapore where they had much fun during social events, like the Scholars' Ball and the 'Night Pwaa-fari'. They interacted with 2500 students from around the globe and learnt much about subjects hitherto unheard of by them. All in all it was worth the hard work put in and something that might encourage Welhamites to be GEEKS.

-Shaurya Singh

Obituary

The Welham family suffered a great loss in August 20th as a much beloved teacher and mentor to many generations of Welhamites. Mrs. Sarla Nathani passed away. Mrs. Nathani, who taught for 35 years was a teacher unlike any other. She earned the nickname of 'didi' in school and was always referred to by this nickname. We cannot imagine what she meant to her students though the loss of a strong pillar such as her is felt by all.

Women hold up half the sky!!

-A Chinese Proverb

ARRAY OF BLESSINGS

The other day, or rather *every* other day as I scroll down my newsfeed, I gain a profound insight into a gazillion Facebookers' lives. No, I am not euphemizing 'stalking', though you may be inclined to believe so.

What I really wish to talk about is First World Problems which humanity discusses and unfolds on social platforms. For those of you who have been living under a rock, 'first world problems' is a tongue-in-cheek slang for trivial problems faced by privileged individuals in developed countries, and these include; the ones with too many jalapenos on their extra cheese pizza and so big a house that they have to walk 6.09 miles from one room to another.

Surprisingly, the complaining and grumbling over trivial matters is just as prevalent in the Third World now. Be it "grievous" problems such as tangled earphones or the "world threatening" ones like wrist watches causing tan lines; these problems are sure to tickle your funny bone.

The micro blogging site Twitter, is the latest means used to vent the woes of these fantastic people:

- 1."Had to turn down the brightness on the iPad because it hurt my eyes." (Really? That must be quite a task.)
- 2." I will have to stretch to get that TV remote. Might as well watch the same program for the next two hours." (*Did you never wake up for morning PT?*)

I offer my sincere condolences to these people; they lead a far more strenuous life than the ones dealing with "minor" issues like taps running out of water, unfinished homework and stolen wallets. Since the former grievances are controllably restricted to virtual life, let us revel in the fact that we don't receive a real-life notification when someone is mourning over a failed selfie with the hash tag #firstworldproblems.

-Arushi Kuchhal

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS PRINTED ON OUR KAMEEZ?

RMS, Ajmer: Ummm...apricot!

MGD: Tadpoles

YPS, Mohali: Polka dots?! **MCGS, Ajmer**: Tadpoles

BBV Pilani: Stick figure of a girl

DC, Indore: Cherries
BPS, Pilani: Pacman
RIMC, Dehradun: Tadpoles
RMS, Dholpur: Duck face?
Sainik School, Ghorakhal: Rabbits
VDJS, Hissar: Looks like tadpoles!!

Pinegrove: Bird, maybe?

SKV, Gwalior: Animals? (seriously?)

YPS, Patiala: Bunny WBS: Duh...tadpoles!

MNSS, Rai: Rabbits? We don't know...
G.D. Birla, Ranikhet: Fish (yummy!)
Mayo College, Ajmer: Fruits

APS, Dagshai: Bombs ("Army" Public School)

Scindia School, Gwalior: Rabbits

DS: Of course we know...tadpoles! (of course you do!)

-Rudhi Garg and Saumya Ratan

Nabha debate

Seven of our girls along with Mrs. Roma Saklani went to the Punjab Public School, Nabha to participate in the Mr. J.K Kate Memorial Knowledge Conclave events including competitons in Quizzing, Debating and Creative Writing. One of our teams comprising Mrinaal Sehgal and Stuti Pachisia stood first in the Creative Writing competition. Stuti also won the title of the Best Individual Poet.

YOUTH CONFERENCE

The 2nd Young Leader's Conference held in New Delhi was attended by a group of four girls accompanied by Ms. Vatsala Dubey.

The main agenda was to discuss governance, its various aspects and significance. The diverse activities were designed to provide a new perspective on governance.

Resource persons such as Mr. Vimlendu Jha and Mr. Agrima conducted the conclave and the participants also met various activists and politicians through the course of the event like Mr. Prannoy Roy, and Mr. Amish Trivedi. Workshops in varied areas like comic designing, puppetry, film-making and theatre were also conducted. The participants were finally divided into three groups that were sent to different locations in Delhi- a slum, a government hospital and River Yamuna respectively. These field trips were an eye opener for everybody.

The experience enhanced the understanding of all present and widened their horizons. Our girls came back with a plethora of memories they would cherish for a lifetime.

The Welham Bulletin

July 23-24: A workshop on Bamboo Handicrafts and basket weaving was conducted by Shri Ramlot ji at WGS.

August 8: The 1st Mother Isabel Memorial Inter-School Debate, 2014 was held at the Convent of Jesus and Mary. Anahita Sahu was adjudged the second Best Speaker.

August 11-13: The First Welham Girls' School Invitational Open Chess Tournament was held at Welham Girls' School with the home team emerging as the runners up.

August 15-17: Ten girls participated in the Model United Nations hosted by The Doon School. Vidhushri Singhal and Shreya Krishanmurthy were judged as Best Delegates in the Historical General Assembly while Ishita Nagar was nominated for the Best Delegate in her committee.

August 16-17: The 4th Patrician Inter-School Badminton Championship-2014 was held at St. George's College, Mussoorie. Our team won the U-19 as well as the U-14 doubles.

August 18-22: WGS team won the U-16 District Basketball championship that was held at The Aryan school.

August 22: 19 Schools participated in the Vasant Valley Inter School Multimedia Contest. Our team comprising Priyal Choudhary, Stuti Pachisai and Bhabna Banerjee made it to the Final Round.

August 25-26: The R.C Memorial (DDCSA) chess tournament was held in Ann Mary School. Ridhima Ahluwalia and Shruti Kakkar were the winners in their individual categories.

August 25-29: A group of ten students attended the IPSC Art festival held at Mayo College Girls' School. The girls stood third in portrait drawing and second in 'Head gear and Face painting' Competition.

August 28: Six teams participated in the Eureka Inter-School Science Quiz 2014 held at Welham Girls' School. Summer Valley School stood First whereas the home team came in Second.

September 2-3: Wynberg-Allen School, Mussoorie hosted the Inter School Capta Callum Competition. The girls stood first in the following: Headgear Designing. Mono Acting, Plan a Playlet, Ad World and the A'cappella.

September 17-21: The IPSC Dance Festival was held at Mayo College Girls' School. Our girls stood First in the Solo Classical Dance and Second in the Group Folk Dance and Creative Choreography respectively.

September 20: Summer Valley School hosted a guiz titled 'Quintessence' where the WGS team stood second overall.

September 23: An Inter School Hindi Debate Competition was held at the Wadia Institute as a part of the Hindi Pakhwada Programme. Our school team stood first after a gruelling session.

August 25-29: Welham Girls' School hosted the Major Dhyanchand District tournament. The home team received the prize for the second position.

September 25-October 4: The Inter House ICT Week took place with great gusto as the houses participated in events such as Multimedia Presentation, Declamation, Animation in Flash: Entrapped, Whiz Kid and Poster Making.

September 27-29: The IPSC Table Tennis tournament was hosted by our school. Our team stood first in the U-19 category and secured the second position in the U-14 as well as the U-17 category.

September 28-October 2: Students of class XI went to Shuklapur for their IAYP Residentials where they installed Biodigestors and planted trees. .

October 4: Welham Girls' School hosted the joint Welham Boys'- Welham Girls' Incredible India Quiz.

October 8: An Inter-school Declamation Contest was organized by the Wildlife Preservation Society of India as part of the Wildlife Week at FRI University Seminar Hall. Hansika Nath stood first in the junior category.

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