



EXCELSIOR



Masthead designed by: Abhishek Kumar 12C

If Easter says anything to us today, it says this, "You can put the truth in the grave, but it won't stay there. You can nail it to a Cross, wrap in winding sheets and shut it up in a tomb, but it will rise."

Dear Readers,

The first month in school has already come to an end. As every moment flies by with breathless speed, we hope that everyone is making the most of every opportunity. The First Term is in full swing but we do hope the attention of the students has not swung away from their books!! We would like to congratulate all those students who participated in the Junior Quiz, the Junior Hindi Debate and the Junior English Debate. It was the first time for many of them but the confidence and spirit with which they represented their House was truly remarkable. We hope that in the forthcoming activities, there will be many more new faces and that our little champs will make full use of and benefit from all the various opportunities.

The three consecutive days of no school was something every single student had been looking forward to. 21st March was a special day for everyone. Holi, Eid-ul-Milad and Good Friday fell on this day. The Sunrise Service on Easter Sunday was conducted at 6:30 a.m. on 23rd March at Seven Oaks. With the golden sun slanting past the green trees, it was truly an uplifting experience as we sang in unison. Rev. Mrs. Anita Templeton was right when she said Easter is a festival full of surprises. Hidden talents are waiting to be discovered, talents which might just astonish the world and yourself. Of course, first, you might have to move out of your comfort zone and gather the courage to confront challenges. There is only one defeat that you need to regret - that of surrendering to the overwhelming fear of losing and not trying at all. Truly, this is the fear that makes us hesitate on the shores. The ship is ready to set sail and her sails are swollen with the wind - but are you willing to allow yourself that exciting voyage into those uncharted waters? The special dinner that night left us wishing that we had been blessed with more than one stomach!! A sumptuous dinner which leaves you licking your fingers is the only fitting end to such a wonderful Sunday.

The hikes were a huge success (meaning of course that we want more). The students were bubbling with excitement before and even after the trek, gushing about how they had enjoyed every moment of the journey. The sparkling new Conduct Cup has cast a pall of gloom over the student body. The teachers, obviously, are radiating vibes of triumph all across the campus and are waving the discipline forms as if they have already won the battle (but we know better).

And as we welcome spring by changing into our summer uniform, we bid a final farewell to the ISC and the ICSE batch of 2007. We hope they pass out with flying colours and we wish them all the luck and success they deserve.

*Editor-in-Chief:
Jannat Faiyaz - 12S*

The caterpillar does all the work but the butterfly gets all the publicity - George Carlin

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Thine is the Glory...

The strife's o'er and the battle's won. Alleluia!!



Easter in its literal sense means 'spring' and is derived from the word 'Eastre'. It is a day that marks the beginning of happy and fruitful days to come and perhaps this is the reason why the resurrection of Christ is celebrated all over the world on this particular day.

The Easter season was celebrated in our school and the Sunrise Service commenced with the singing of hymns rejoicing in the resurrection of Jesus Christ. On Good Friday, the 21st of March,

the Christian children attended the service at Christ Church. The Divine Service consisted of Seven Lessons that taught the seven words spoken by Christ on the Cross. This day of contemplation and meditation is often misconstrued to be a day of mourning and thus arises the bewilderment with its name "Good Friday". Good Friday was followed by Holy Saturday and then the glorious day – Easter Sunday.

As the golden rays of the new sun crept over the horizon, kissing and blessing every rock on the hill, the Sunrise Service began on the flat of Seven Oaks. The Cross, which is a symbol of Easter, was adomed with creepers, and stood awash with the light of the rising sun and was yet another reminder of a new beginning. The congregation consisted of students from Class 5 and upwards and the staff of our school. Rev. Mrs. A. Templeton kindly consented to deliver the

sermon. Voices were lifted up in unison and reached the sky as we sang the hymns – "Thine is the glory" and "Jesus Christ is risen today". The service concluded with Mr. Tindale's beautiful prayer which inspired and touched everyone's soul.

After the service, everyone headed to their respective dining halls for tea and biscuits. At 10:30 am, the Christian children attended the service at Union Church. The Junior Sunday School children sang a beautiful song in their sweet melodious voices.

This festive weekend concluded with a sumptuous Easter dinner served at both Junior and Senior School respectively. It goes without saying that it was greatly appreciated by one and all.

Surbhi Gloria Singh
12C

#Quiz

Athena (the Greek goddess of Wisdom) visited Wynberg-Allen School on Wednesday as the students witnessed the first "War of the Wits" in the Junior Division. A new set of rules ensured audience participation and made every moment exciting.

All the Houses exhibited a brilliant start and a great deal of talent. The Quiz started with all the four Houses grabbing full points in the first round as Ms.M.Mehrotra and Mr.K.Singh hurled questions at them.

The introduction of the Confident Card brought a novel sensation of risk to the contest. Although the participants were hesitant at first, they finally were able to take full advantage of it. Also, these sophisticated rules allowed for greater participation from the audience. Now, they could directly contribute to respective house points by giving the correct answer.

The contest was keenly participated. With the novel set of rules and regulations, the enthusiasm of the participants and an enthralled audience, it was an afternoon that will be remembered by all.

Finally, the clash of the Titans ended with Powell House taking the lead with 164 points, Condon House with 134 points, Foy chasing it closely with 130 points and Allen House following them with 87 points.

Quiz Society for the Year 2008:

President:- Abhishek Kumar

Secretary:- Himanshi Gupta

Time Keeper:- Prakash Singh Sohi

Tabulator:- Ashmita Agrawal

Participants for this Quiz were:-

Allen House:

1. Navdeep Singh
2. Shantam Agrawal
3. Ashwarya Bhagat
4. Sanjana Verma

Condon House:

1. Mayuri Nathani
2. Ayushi Chandani
3. Pragun Taludhar
4. Avtansh Gupta

Foy House:

1. Partha Gulathi
2. Amandeep Singh
3. Anisha Pawa
4. Nistha Khattar

Powell House

1. Abhishrey Raj
2. Krishna Tanmay
3. Ganga Singhal
4. Diya Maitra

Kalsang Yangzom 12C
Diwank Singh Tomer 10A

At the lectern...

On 26th March, Wednesday, 2008, the students and teachers enjoyed an afternoon of debating in Hindi in the Junior Division. It was the first debate of the year and the President, Charisma Prakash and the Vice-President, Gaurav Mittal of the Hindi Debating Society were all set to welcome the eager participants. The topic that prevailed in the house was "Man's ever increasing wants is the cause of increasing corruption". The Chairperson for the afternoon's debate was Dr. S.Saxena. The debate was adjudicated by Ms. M.Mehrotra, Mrs. N. Radcliffe, Mr. A.Upadhaya and Mr. P. Bhatt.

The young participants were confident and eloquent. They stated that bribery was one of the main causes of increasing corruption. This is prevalent not only in government organizations but also in non-governmental organizations such as private schools and hospitals. They spoke of how society has degenerated with even the little children being corrupted. Man kills man for material benefits. Sometimes, you can turn on one of your closest relatives or your own siblings. Doctors traffic in organs and students - the future of our country - pay to have question papers leaked. Jealousy and greed seem to be the order of the day.

However, the participants against the motion dwelt on the brighter side of man's ever increasing wants. Many examples of famous personalities were cited such as Mahatma Gandhi, Emperor Ashoka and Mother Teresa. Their desires certainly did not lead to corruption but in fact lead to the development of mankind. It was evident from the afternoon's debate that the young participants were well-informed about what was going on around them. Finally, we had enthusiastic speakers from the floor giving their opinion.

All the participants were equally talented. However, the individual positions for this debate were as follows:-

1st position	Parth Gulati (Foy)
2nd position	Mayuri Nathani (Condon)
3rd position	Ganga Singhal (Powell)

The House positions were as follows:-

1st position	Condon House
2nd position	Foy House
3rd position	Powell House
4th position	Allen House



Nishi Baranwal
12C

Stupidity is unbeatable, but that does not mean we should give up fighting it - Jan Werich

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At the lectern...

The first English Debate in the Junior Division took place on 2nd April 2008. The topic prevailing in the house, "Life in the city is better than life in the country" was a truly interesting one. It was quite evident that all the participants were very enthusiastic about getting across their points to all the eager ears seated in Sir Kirby Laing Auditorium.

After a brief and customary welcoming by the Chairperson, we proceeded to initiate the afternoon's debate by calling upon Christine Wilson of Powell House to speak for the motion. Being on familiar ground-thanks to her earlier debating experience-she was not at all nervous and spoke in a very effective manner. Jurish Nath then stepped up to the lectern to express his views in the most animated manner. Though it was his first time at the lectern, he tackled the situation commendably.

Foy House followed next with Parth Gulati speaking for the motion. He spoke in his much-acclaimed voice of an "elocutionist" and easily managed to capture everybody's undivided attention. Nixie Shrestha's first attempt at debating was appreciated and liked by everybody.

After Foy, Condon House came into the limelight and was represented by Gayatri Sali and Pratik Bachhar speaking for and against the motion respectively. It was their first time on stage too but the impression they left was just the opposite and for this they received a hearty round of applause from the audience. After this, Nishant Phillip of Allen House put forward his views and there was no doubt that he did a great job! Hamony Singh, though the last speaker for the afternoon, efficiently managed to keep the audience's interest alive.

While the results were being tabulated, many speakers from the floor approached the lectern to express their views. It was really heartening to see that so many people were not only interested but also very keen on participating in the debate in some way or the other. In the end, it was a truly enjoyable afternoon.

The individual positions for the debate were as follows:-

First Position: Nishant Phillip
Second Position: Christine Wilson
Third Position: Parth Gulati

The House positions were as follows:-

First Position: Allen & Powell
Third position: Condon
Fourth Position: Foy



Pratikchha Bachhar
12S

An Inspector Calls...

"What do we owe to one another? To the people we pass on the street, the beggars in the bazaar, the colleague who gets under our skin? Considerate support? Loving kindness? The shirt off our backs?" These are a few questions that crossed our minds on one Saturday afternoon.

Fifteen students belonging to senior classes were March. "An Inspector Calls" by J.B. Priestly was a charitable AIDS. The play questioned the role that each one of us plays. The play put its message across to its viewers very clearly with courtesy and kindness. Sometimes, intentionally or a person's life and we need to accept the responsibility for our seated on the stage itself and this gave the sense of being a



The play left everyone thinking of the role we are what we have to give one another. It surely was a thought provoking and unique play that stirred everyone to do a little soul searching which is so essential, once in a while.

privileged to attend a play performed by Woodstock School on 29th presentation and the voluntary donations was in aid of the victims of in our dealings with people we might happen to meet even casually. about how important it is for each one of us to treat even a stranger unintentionally, our words and actions may have a disastrous effect on deeds. The play was our first taste of arena theatre. The audience was part of the dramatic action.

playing in the community that we live in. It left us asking ourselves

Karishma Khanna
12C



ALLEN vs. FOY:-

The much awaited cricket season got under way on Saturday, the 29th of March with Allen playing Foy in the Junior Division. It was a crucial match for both the Houses as both wanted an initial advantage.

Foy won the toss and chose to field first. The field was peppered by the Foy House fielders as the Allen House openers arrived on the pitch. The Allen House batsmen were unable to counter the lethal Foy House bowling attack and the first innings came to a rather quick end with Allen being bowled out for 59 in just 11 overs. Abhishek Choudhary scored the highest with 16 runs.

The Foy House run chase was lead by Parth Gulati and Pravesh Kumar who opened their batting and had a decent partnership. But Allen House wasn't willing to accept defeat; they grabbed five quick wickets and made the batsmen struggle. But they fought in vain and Foy House finally managed to score the needed 60 runs with 2 overs to spare. Pravesh Kumar was the top scorer with 15 runs.

The match ended with Foy House defeating Allen House by 5 wickets.

CONDON vs. ALLEN:-

The second match of the season was to be played between Allen and Condon on Sunday morning. The enthusiasm and eagerness could be seen on the faces of the Allen and Condon House cricketers.

The toss was won by Condon House who chose to field first. Allen was once again put to bat first. They faced a tough task against the top-notch bowling attack of Condon House bowlers. The bowlers were right on target from the very beginning and very few runs were conceded in the first couple of overs. The Allen House openers were beaten outside off-stump on various occasions and were under tremendous pressure. Then began the downfall and the batsmen fell like nine pins. Nobody looked like settling in. But a decent knock of 18 by Aabid Ali Haider helped Allen reach a score of 64 from 15.2 overs.

The Condon House run-chase was made to look easy by the openers and they reached a score of 46 for 3. Condon House looked in total control and were taking it easy and Allen House made them pay for this. The score after two more overs was 47 for 7. Allen didn't look accepting defeat and fought valiantly. But all was in vain as Condon reached the target in 15.2 overs.

The result was that Condon House beat Allen House by 2 wickets.

Ahmed Maqsood Khan
12S

It is sad that the fools are so self-confident and the clever ones are full of doubts.

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Of deodar forests and friendly dogs...

The day dawned bright and sunny on the 15th of March. It was the day of the first nature walk of the year for us Allenites. With great excitement Class VII assembled in front of the Staff Room. We were going to Lal Tibba. We wore our coloured clothes and took our bags which were full of food and water. Mr. Mani, Mrs. Swynenberg, Mrs. Radcliffe and Dr. Saxena accompanied us on the trek.

As we walked through the Landour Bazaar a dog joined us on the trek. It was a pleasant day as

we trudged up to 'Char Dukan'. After buying some water, we walked through the shadowy deodar forests. Some of us collected wood roses. The crisp mountain air made us hungry. We settled down in a clearing and had our lunch.



We all shared the delicious food that we had brought with us. Between our chattering and singing of birds at a distance, we gobbled down the food. The dog was given a

few scraps.

After having our fill we strolled to 'Char Dukan' and ate pancakes. By the end of it we were simply stuffed.

At about 1:30, we started our walk back to school. We said good-bye to the dog at Landour Bazaar. We were really tired by the time we reached school. I really enjoyed myself on this first nature walk.

Diya Maitra
7A

From plunging waterfalls to winding streams...

A rush of excitement coursed its way through my veins as I tumbled out of bed on that very special Saturday morning. We were to go on the first hike of the year.

We had our breakfast and as soon as the bell rang, all of us quickly arrived and sat down in the classrooms. Everyone was excited and in the best of their clothes, quite unaware of what was about to happen to their clothes at Wynberg stream and Mossy falls!

"OK, listen up now," Mr. Teron shouted and then gave us instructions about what to do and what not to do while on the trip. Mrs. Hatwal and Mr. Wilson did the same, but in a different manner and style.

We left our school at around 8:40 am. We were to go to Wynberg stream via Barlowganj. I know it sounds a little strange that we would go to Barlowganj and then back to Wynberg stream via

Mossy falls but that was the route we had to follow. It was actually better for us because we could buy all that we were planning to survive on, on our way.

After stopping at Barlowganj, we began the other part of our journey. We had to go through all the patches of stinging nettles and other plants



with thin woody stems. There were several cases of people getting stung by the stinging nettles so I always kept a bunch of Docleaves in my pocket in case of an emergency.

As we reached the Mossy falls, we learnt that Class Ten students had left just before we

arrived. Mr. Wilson commanded us not to even dip a single finger in the water at Mossy falls, but by the time we left, all of us were soaking wet, including Mr. Wilson. ☺

Mr. Teron and the girls led us to Wynberg stream. The fun actually began at the Wynberg stream. Almost everyone was soaked in the water, and those who were not, were being helpfully drenched by Aditya Singh and me. It was a lot of fun. Now only one question arose in everyone's mind, "Did we wear our new clothes to get them dirty and soaked like this?"

It was one o'clock when we were asked to have our lunch and after that we left for school. After reaching school, I wished I had the power to reach into the past and re-live the experience again!

Parth Gulati
8A

Fishy tales...

That Saturday morning, we all got up excited, looking forward to our very first hike of the year. We got up and wore our best clothes that we had taken out the previous evening. After collecting our lunch packs, we set off for our destination.

Ms. Mehrotra, Ms. Edgar, and Mr. K. Singh accompanied us on the hike. We went through the Kulri Bazaar and reached the Jhulaghar area. Finally, we reached the aquarium. We climbed up the steps and saw a variety of fish from distant parts of the world. There were "guppies", the "golden snails", the "black Molleys" and the "red Molleys", the "sea anemone", live "corals", the "sharks" (the smaller ones obviously), the "arowana" (related to piranhas), the "angelfish", the "catfish", and many more with more confusing names (phew). The eels were hiding in their tanks...probably hiding from us. We spent quite some time looking at the fishes and observing

them. Some of the fishes were as expensive as Rs. 50,000 per pair. We headed towards the exit after 25 minutes of our inquisitive observation. The exit was located at the rear end of the aquarium and Mr. K Singh unfortunately lost his way out. Two of the students went looking for him and returned victorious after hunting for about half an hour.

Before us was a steep uphill path by which we trudged up to reach "Gunhill". After going uphill for about 20 minutes we reached the main market in Gunhill, panting and tired. We seated ourselves in a nearby restaurant and started on our lunch packets. After unwinding for a while, we went around to see if we could discover new places or shops. Some of the boys came around shouting that there was a platform from where we could see the Himalayas. Everyone rushed to the spot and watched the snow covered hills through a not so powerful telescope. But the excitement

lasted only for 5 minutes and we were again getting bored but then suddenly some boys came running and told us that there was another restaurant nearby where loud music was being played. We ran there as soon as we heard about it. Although we hadn't eaten much, we danced a lot. So much so that most of the boys were found later nearly half dead on their beds after we reached school. We really enjoyed ourselves a lot.

We were finally persuaded to leave the place at about 1:45pm.

We all thanked the teachers a lot for having organized such a good trip for us. We would really wish to show our appreciation to our Principal and Headmaster for having made it possible for us to have such a wonderful time.

Abhishek Nayyar - 9A
Pratik Bachhar - 9A

The Mossy Incident

"Hurry ! New Hike Offer !! Students to trek on Saturday! Seven wholesome hours to kill boredom! Destinations subject to stamina! Teachers and lunch packets go gratis with each package! Offer valid till stocks last! Packages up for sale now at just a little discipline each!"

It was a bolt from the blue. A hike! We were in a fix over deciding the destination, the intrepid said Dehradun, another suggested a march to Domino's! After much discussion, we decided upon Mossi Falls.

The day began with Harshit tumbling off his bed in excitement and creating shockwaves that sent the boys looking for shelter. Somehow, we managed to get ready. Our dormitory smelled of a hundred conflicting perfumes as we left it (excluding any sort of biological stench). Quite contrary to Mr. Bhatt's prediction of heavy

showers, the sky was spotlessly clear, a perfect shade of blue.

Then we marched off with our respective scouts - Mr. Sharma, Mrs. Pundir, Mrs. Masters and Ms. Banerjee. We strolled happily down to Barlowganj and were greeted with the irresistible scent of frying butter. We immediately set off to the shops and gleefully gobbled down 'bun-andas'. Poor health conscious girls tried their best to keep their mouths from watering. The sumptuous meal recharged us and we continued on our expedition through leech-infested forests across an interweaving network of pellucid brooks. It was a disaster to appoint the absent-minded Arpit as our official guide. He led us to the verge of getting lost in the wilderness. Thank the Fates; we finally did arrive at the Mossy Fall. The solemn dripping of water, the sweet chirping of birds and the lush

greenery brought out the Tarzans in us. Without a moment's hesitation, we plunged into the water, danced around and ducked under the gushing water. Even the girls couldn't resist the lure of the water any longer and rushed headlong into the falls. Finally, drenched in water, we marched to a stretch of land to dry ourselves. Also the exercise had exhausted us and we devoured our lunches.

On the way back, we joined a group of children playing cricket. However, the ball was soon propelled over the mountain side. The journey back was equally enthralling (except for Mrs. Masters getting infuriated at being called 'short and chubby' by one of the boys).

Diwank Singh Tomer
10A

Blundering to Bhatta Falls



For the first time in the year 2008, the students woke up on time and not a second late. The dormitories bustled with excitement as everybody got into their sportiest attires. There was no cribbing this morning, instead there were fervent prayers for the time to fly by (mind you - the prayers were valid only till the hike began).

The Class 12s were all set for their trek to Bhatta Falls, hoping against tradition that this time the path they were to walk on would lead them to their destination. Earlier they had not been able to reach Mossy Falls due to Mr. P. Radcliffe's and Mr. L. Tindale's perfect sense of directions. They had gone astray into the lush green forests. Inevitably, part of the group's hopes were shattered when they chose the wrong route (under Ms. R. Sen's able supervision... hats off to her...

who couldn't bear to dishonour the tradition completely) and were lost. They were convinced that the only way they could re-unite with others was by asking "uncles" on the road (who despite looking like uncles to all appearances were grievously shocked when so addressed by Karishma Khanna). Fortunately, because of these distressed-at-being-called-uncles and alert 'non-uncle' boys like Nayan, Neeraj and Sagar the group enjoyed a tearful reunion and reached Bhatta Falls.

The walk was not tiresome as it was downhill and we were all invigorated by the greenery all around. The fresh wholesome air revitalized our senses and some of us were greatly fascinated by clusters of white patches on the distant hills (Baa baa white sheep!!).

Bhatta Falls was beautiful. It was fun wading through the water and climbing over rocks. It took ten minutes of persistence for the streaks of kindness in the teachers to surface and we were

allowed under the cascading waterfall. We had a wonderful time splashing water on each other, but the splendid moments lasted for only a short while. We sat near the waterfall as we devoured our sumptuous lunch packs hoping in vain that we would be permitted to play in the water one last time.

The journey back was exhausting. As we clambered up the slopes, some untrained singers (they know who they are) exacerbated our discomfort and misery. But everything was soon forgotten when we reached Barlowganj. Everybody was too busy gobbling up the mouth-watering 'bun-andas' and Maggi. Refreshed all over again we departed for school. Everyone truly enjoyed the hike and made most of every moment. We all had a magnificent time and we are looking forward (we hope not in vain) to many more!!

Jannat Faiyaz
12S

Things that go bump in the night...

Warren Travolta, a friend of mine and a great biotechnologist had just moved into his temporary home in Geneva. He had returned home from his lab, late at night. Tired as he was, he made some coffee and went to sleep. Soon after that, he woke up to the sounds of the clanging of pots and pans. He had always been a brave person and so half asleep, he went to the kitchen and saw all the utensils and cutlery scattered on the floor. He went back to sleep thinking it was just a dream.

Next morning he got a shock when he saw the kitchen. His dream had been true! He was so puzzled that he couldn't work it out at all. He came back home again, late at night, ate some dinner and went to sleep. The same thing occurred that night. The next morning he was determined to do

something about it. He dressed up shabbily and unshaven he drove to the lab. There he surfed the Internet. Something then caught his eye. It was an article about poltergeists, a type of ghost that liked to make noise and throw things around. He thought it to be absurd, but he wanted to see if there was really a ghost in his house.

That night he came back home earlier than usual. He waited till midnight and then the noise started. He crept to the kitchen like a cat, being careful not to make any sound. Slowly, he opened the kitchen door and saw a shapeless white figure moving from one corner to another breaking everything it could find. He gazed at the sight and was petrified.

He decided to get rid of this ghost. He ran

to the nearby church and called out loudly to the pastor. Even though it was at the crack of dawn, the pastor came out neatly dressed. He thought it his duty to drive away the ghost.

He opened the kitchen door and began reading the Bible. After a few moments the poltergeist appeared and guess what...the pastor was slapped twice on the cheeks, was picked up and spun in the air. Warren was terrified. He ran to his bedroom like a rabbit and packed a few belongings. He ran out of the house, took a cab and caught the next flight to London.

Pragun Tuladhar
8B

Wheresoe'er our children struggle, they renown shall win...

First woman to receive the Red Scarf from His Majesty the King

Dasho Gagey Lhamo is the first Bhutanese woman officer to receive 'the Red Scarf' from His Majesty the King and the first lady judge in the country.

His Majesty the King awarded 'the Red Scarf' to the former Principal of Motithang High School, Dasho Gagey Lhamo, on October 7. She was appointed as a Judge to the High Court.

Born on November 15, 1946 at Ingo village in Haa, Dasho Gagey Lhamo started her primary education at the age eight at the Haa Governmental School. In 1956 she joined the St. Philomen School in Kalimpong and later completed her matriculation from Wynberg-Allen School at Mussoorie, India.

Dasho Gagey Lhamo first joined the government service in 1965 and was posted as a teacher at the Yangchenphug High School.

In 1974, Dasho Gagey Lhamo was appointed as the Teacher-In-charge of the Pre-Care Nursery School, Paro. A year later she completed a diploma course on Curriculum Planning and Pre-School Education at the Haifa University, Israel.

Dasho Gagey Lhamo was awarded the Red Scarf by His Majesty the King for her sincere and dedicated service to the nation for the past 28 years.

"The Government has considered the merit of my humble services and I also feel greatly honoured by His Majesty the King for awarding me 'the Red Scarf'. During my tenure as a High Court Judge, I will strive to serve the 'T sawa-Sum' to the best of my ability."- Dasho Gagey Lhamo

Anchit Khanna working on Cancer Cell Signalling...

An ex-student, Anchit Khanna who passed out from Wynberg-Allen School in the year 1995 has made us proud by excelling in his field of work. He is currently working on Cancer Cell Signaling at the University of Turku located on the southwest coast of Finland. The description of his project is as follows:-

The goal of his research group is to identify novel signalling mechanisms involved in malignant cell growth by isolating protein complexes associated with proteins previously demonstrated to have an important role in cancer progression. To identify protein complexes, they use tandem affinity purification (TAP) and Strep-tag purification methods, both proven to be suitable for purification of signalling protein complexes from mammalian cells in culture. Identification of novel proteins involved in malignant growth may also reveal novel possibilities for intervention in the therapy of cancer and other hyperproliferative diseases.



When the student is ready, the master arrives - Buddhist Proverb

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SHOWERS OF RELIEF

The damp mist floating through the air,
Sheds moisture along the way,
Quenching the thirst of the parched buds,
Spells the coming of a rainy day.
The trees wait in anticipation,
For the clouds to release their burden,
And the earth smiles in anticipation,
At the clouds above are moisture-laden.
As the first showers fall upon the ground,
As the pent-up water gets its release,
The humid weather bids good-bye.
As it is replaced by a cool, soothing breeze,
All things open up in a warm embrace.
To the much-awaited drops falling from high,
A feeling of relief sweeps through them all,
As they let out their fatigue, with a deep sigh.

Sagar Kalra
12C

FORGIVING AND LIVING

When you are discouraged and lost,
Thinking all about what was past,
About the times when you were deceived,
About the times you were not believed,
For it is all about trust,
And not about a thrust,
You are loved if you are forgiving,
And not when you are deceiving,
It is all about trusting,
So keep forgiving and going on,
So live life forging on,
And keep living on.
Life gives a chance to everyone,
You are as human as everyone,
Then live it up!

Navneet Singh
10B

THE FAT NAWAB

Once there was a fat nawab,
He liked to eat chicken kabab,
He had long hair,
His pet was a mare,
He had a lot of money,
He liked to eat honey,
He once tasted a sandwich,
The second day he was eaten by a witch.
The third day he jumped off his grave,
And splashing like a wave.
He went to the witch's house,
He met a little mouse.
The mouse decided to give him a pin,
The nawab hid in a tin.
The witch threw a chemical,
And the nawab became dull.
that means –
He died forever,
And woke up never.

Kamal Chhabria
7B

NIGHTMARE

I want to go to sleep
I am very tired
I am back from my work
And now I am fired.

But I can't go to sleep
I get that nightmare
I can't sleep all night
That is not fair.

I see an old lady
And my face turns white
She comes running to me
And holds my waist tight.

She has long hair
That covers her face.
She doesn't shampoo
It seems so in this case.

Her hands are white
As white as pearl
She doesn't even seem
To be any girl.

She has long nails
As sharp as knives.
It seems she has taken
Many lives.

She opens her mouth
Big teeth I see
I try to free myself
I want to flee.

Oh God please come down
And save me
I promise all my life
I will worship thee.

She eats my one ear
Ah, it's paining
So much of sweat
From my forehead is draining.

Oh! What a nightmare
I'm really scared
"Help me" I shouted
But God had not cared.

She opens her mouth
As quick as a dart
And suddenly I wake up
With an astonishing start.

I have nobody
Nobody to care
I wish I didn't see this
Horrible nightmare.

I wish I could sleep
A proper night
And do not get
That horrible bite.

Rahul Satya
8B

UNSAID WORDS...

So often we fail to realize
How important people around us are
We wait until the time they are gone
Then hope we could get back just one precious hour.

So often we wait for the very last day
To tell a loved one how much we care
We wait and wait and the 'last day' is gone
And words of the heart forever remain there.

So often we sit to write
A poem just like this one
When words fail you and it seems
The ones that could express you are actually none.

So often we thank some people
In one's heart again and again,
But never bring the words to our tongues,
I know not the reasons for this restrain.

I wish to tell the people I love
How much I love them, today
I want to thank them for every smile
For every happiness they've put in my way.

I want to tell them before it's too late
I want to tell them while I'm still here
I want to tell them before my present becomes my past,
I want to tell them while they are still near.

Karishma Khanna
12C

DREAMS

No one knows where they come from,
In a whole new world they make us wonder and roam.
Suddenly they vanish and disappear
In our eyes they bring a drop of tear.

They are a source of inspiration,
They help us make new innovations
They reveal our thoughts
Throughout the night we are like in a web caught.

There is a little element of truth hidden in them
They help us realize that we are like gods crown of gems
It teaches us life is not a bed of roses
To strive forward in life we have to make different poses.

We suddenly wake up and realize our potential
Astonished at times we have certain apprehensions
It is a better world, better than chocolates and creams
They are beautiful, they are my dreams.

Prashant Juneja
12S

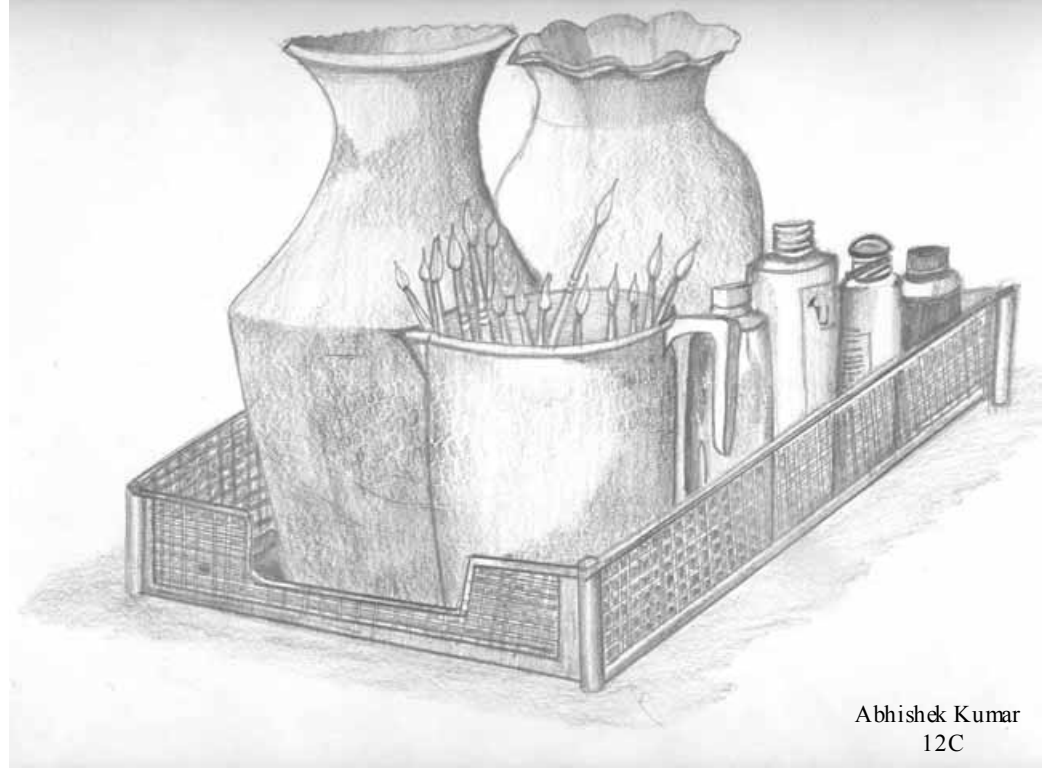


Believe those who are seeking the truth. Doubt those who find it. - Andre Gide

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Prakash Singh Sohi
12C



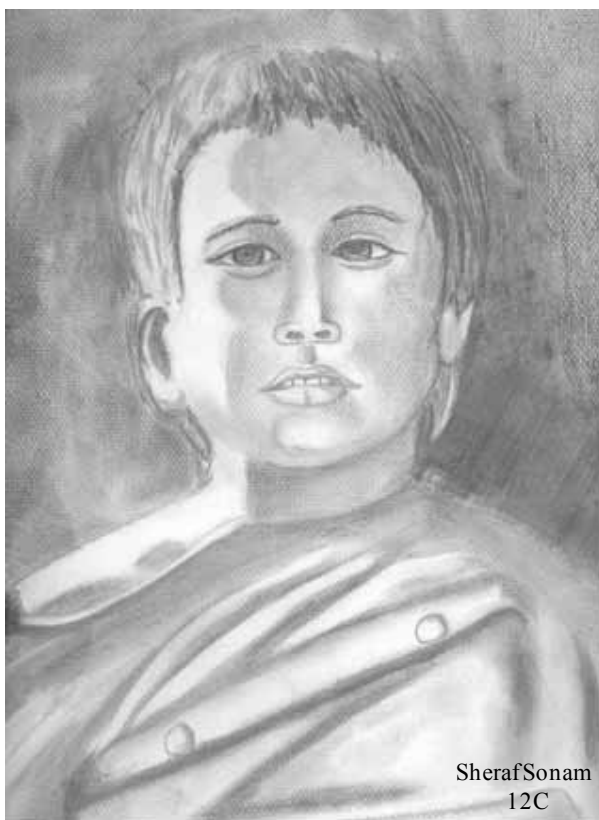
Abhishek Kumar
12C



Sagar Kalra
12C



Ankita Rana
12C



SherafSonam
12C



Gunveer Singh Matharoo
8B

Even a clock that does not work is right twice a day .

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Siddharth Shivharey
7B



Nishtha Dua
10B



Tarim Shamim
12C



Joanna Young
10B



Abhishek Kumar
12C



Twesin Shrestha
7B

You teach best what you most need to learn .

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Farah Aijaz
12C



Kelsang Dolker
12 S



Farah Aijaz
12C



Shaker Singh Bisht
12S



Farah Aijaz
12C



Misha Sekhri
12S

Tough times do not last but tough people do.

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GUESS WHO???

How well do you know your teachers??? Can you guess who the following teacher is? This photograph is of the teacher in his heyday - and he is far from being past his prime yet!!!

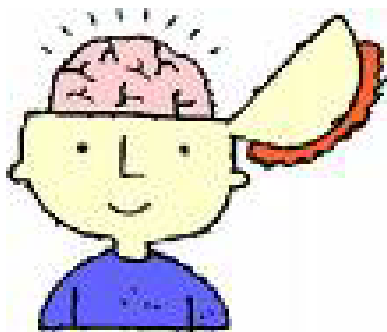
1. Teenage fear – earthworms.
2. Favourite dialogue – “Jaani, jinke ghar sheeshe ke hote hain, woh doosron pe patthar nahin pheka karte.”
- (Raj Kumar in ‘Waqt’.)
3. Favourite song – ‘Na muh chhupa ke chalo’ – Hamraaz.
4. Dream destination – Switzerland.
5. Self description in two words – “Ek dum bindas”
6. Another career desire – To join the army.
7. A one day wish : To replace the Defence Minister for a day to improve the army faculty.
8. Favourite past-time – Reading books and singing.
9. Secret desire – To be a few inches taller.
10. Most prized possession – My better half
11. Current project: Inventing an invisibility cloak.
12. Most memorable incident – Once, as a budding driver, I tried to overtake a car. I did not notice a tractor coming from the other side. Till now, I don’t know how I managed to drive through between the two vehicles.
13. If I get a million dollars – I would wish to go on a world tour.
14. Lesser known facts – This teacher is a trained N.C.C. officer from Officer Training School (OTS), Kamptee (M.P).
15. Rapid Fire:-

a) Aishwarya Rai or Sania Mirza?	b) Rock or Pop?	c) Dhoti or Bermuda?
- Aishwarya Rai.	- Rock.	- Bermuda.



Brainteasers

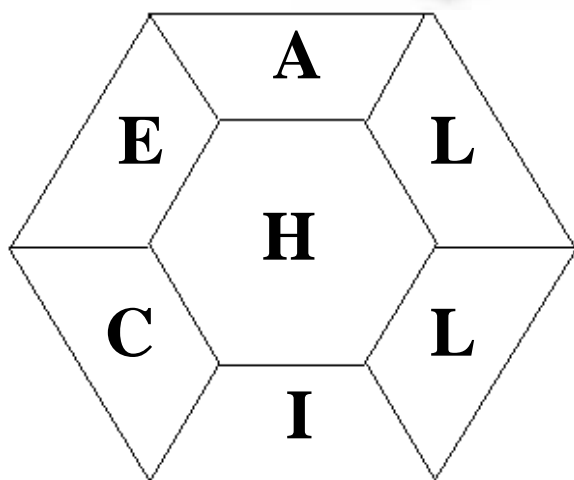
1. Why can't a man living in the USA be buried in Canada?
2. Is it legal for a man in California to marry his widow's sister? Why?
3. If there are 3 apples and you take away 2, how many do you have?
4. Two girls are born to the same mother, on the same day, at the same time in the same month and year and yet they're not twins. How can this be?
5. One big hockey fan claimed to be able to say the score before any game. How did he do it?
6. Why do Chinese men eat more rice than Japanese men do?
7. What word describes a man who does not have all his fingers on one hand?
8. I am looking at somebody's photo. Who is it I am looking at, if I don't have any brothers or sisters and the father of that man in the photo is the son of my father?
9. A girl who was just learning to drive went down a one-way street in the wrong direction, but didn't break the law. How come?
10. What occurs once in every minute, twice in every moment, yet never in a thousand years?



1. Why should a living man be buried?
2. No, it is not legal to get married if you are dead.
3. If you take 2 apples, than you have of course 2.
4. The two babies are two of a set of triplets.
5. The score before any hockey game should be 0:0, shouldn't it?
6. There are more Chinese men than Japanese men.
7. Normal – I wouldn't be very happy if I had all my fingers (10) on one hand.
8. I am looking at my son.
9. She was walking.
10. The letter m.

Answers:

spellathon



How many words of four or more letters can you make from the letters shown in this puzzle? In making a word each letter may be used once only. Each word must contain the central letter. There should be at least one seven letter word. Plurals, foreign words and proper names are not allowed.

The entry with the highest number of correct answers will win a special prize. ☺

The Editorial Team would like to congratulate Brett Wharton (Class 7A) and Pulakit Singh (Class 10A), the winners of the last time's Spellathon. ☺

Some people would rather die than think. And they are also doing so.

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Junior Section

1. In Sinbad the Sailor's second voyage, to which fabulous place did the Giant Roc take him?
2. This Christian martyr shares his name with arguably India's most famous college. Who was he?
3. Because Atlas refused Perseus a favor, what did he do to Atlas?
4. What is the difference between the English Channel and the Chunnel?
5. My first name is Temujin. I was known as 'the King of Conquerors'. My grandsons were Babur and Kublai Khan. Who am I?
6. Why is Jaipur called the Pink City?
7. According to the book, in which country is the story Aladdin and the Magic Lamp based?
8. What is the least voltage of light produced by a male glow worm?
9. Which part of an athlete's equipment is only 2.5 cm long?
10. Insert the word that completes the first word and begins the second.
DE () ROY



Senior Section

1. Name the famous American who has the most number of cities, towns, universities, rivers, and streets named after him.
2. The literal meaning of this word is 'stomach speaking'. How is it better known?
3. The season of which sporting event begins in Melbourne, moves to Brazil and San Marino and ends with its seventeenth and last competition in Suzuka, Japan?
4. After whom is volcano so called?
5. Which disease is better known as the 'Big C'?
6. At the Victoria and the Albert Museum in London, you can see a mechanical toy of a tiger eating an Englishman. Which Rajput King does the tiger depict?
7. What is the fear of 666 known as?
8. Which fast bowler from New Zealand is a policeman?
9. Which Hollywood actor, when first wanting to be an actor, was told 'Forget it, you've got a weird accent, weird body and the weirdest name'?
10. On which trophy is this sentence inscribed: 'The Gentleman's Single-Handed Championship of the World'?

Answers to the previous Quiz:

SENIOR SECTION

1. During Julius Caesar's reign, Cicero was considered to be the greatest orator and Julius Caesar himself was considered to be the second best.
2. The only Asian country to share its name with a river is Jordan.
3. The Shakespearean hero whose last words were "Thus with a kiss I die" was Romeo.
4. The awards which are renowned as the British Oscars are BAFTA.
5. Since drinking alcohol is prohibited in Islamic countries, coffee was referred to as "the wine of Arabia".
6. Vanilla is the orchid which is used in both ice-cream and perfumes.
7. The largest structure ever made by living creatures is The Great Barrier Reef.
8. Elie Wiesel won the Noble Peace Prize in the 1980s. He coined a nine-letter word to describe Hitler's massacre of the Jews. The word was 'Holocaust'.
9. "Pray For Me Brother" is the first ever English rendition by Indian music director A. R. Rehman.
10. The instrument which Nero played while Rome burned was the fiddle.
11. Movie is the short term for 'moving pictures'.
12. In war parlance, friendly fire is firing on one's own troops by mistake.
13. The poet Abdul Hasan Yaminuddin was known in history as Amir Khusrau.
14. The home stadium of Everton Football Club is called Goodison Park.
15. In American slang, if you were 'pressing the flesh', you would be shaking hands.

JUNIOR SECTION

1. The Kohinoor Diamond travelled from the hands of Nadir Shah to Ahmed Shah Abdali to Ranjit Singh and eventually to Queen Victoria and the British royal family.
2. The Asian city associated with the three religions—Judaism, Christianity and Islam - is Jerusalem.
3. On January 1st, 1980, the WHO declared the world free of the disease smallpox.
4. The literary character who used to kill goats using a fire-arm called a musket is Robinson Crusoe.
5. Acetic acid is used in the preparation of pickles and soft drinks. The more common term for it is 'vinegar'.
6. There are five recognised precious stones. Four are diamonds, opals, sapphires and rubies. The fifth is 'emerald'.
7. The African country having all five vowels in its name is Mozambique.
8. The part of your eye that expands to more than ten times its normal size when excited by an emotion is the pupil.
9. The ancient Olympics were held to honour the ancient god 'Zeus'.
10. Siamese, Persian, Caffre, Orinoco are all types of the cat.
11. The English word for this is aubergine. We know it in India as brinjal.
12. When Tintin came to India, he stayed at Raja Gaipajama's palace.
13. Rome is the city of seven hills and Mumbai is the 'city of seven islands'.
14. The home stadium of Liverpool Football Club is called Anfield.



The Editorial Board regrets to announce that there were no winners for the Quiz in the previous edition. All answers need to be correct for a participant to qualify as a winner. We look forward to a happier result this time.

Is your brain stuck on some problem? Be happy ! It is proof that you have a brain!!

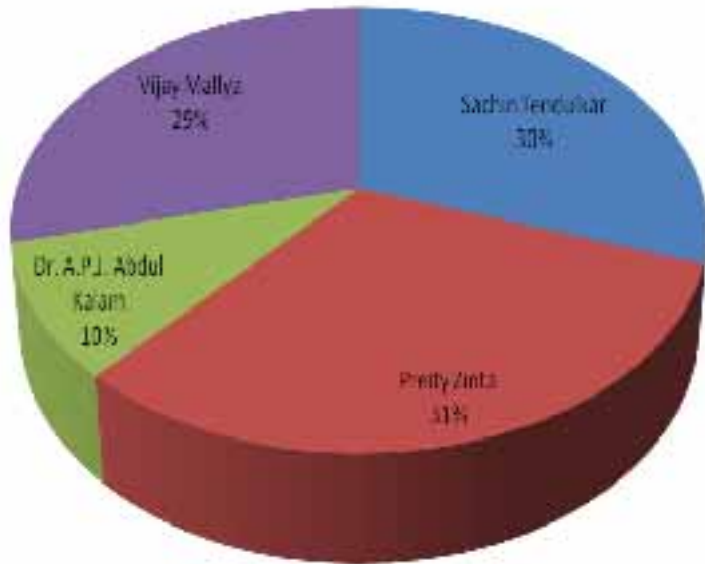
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OPINION POLL

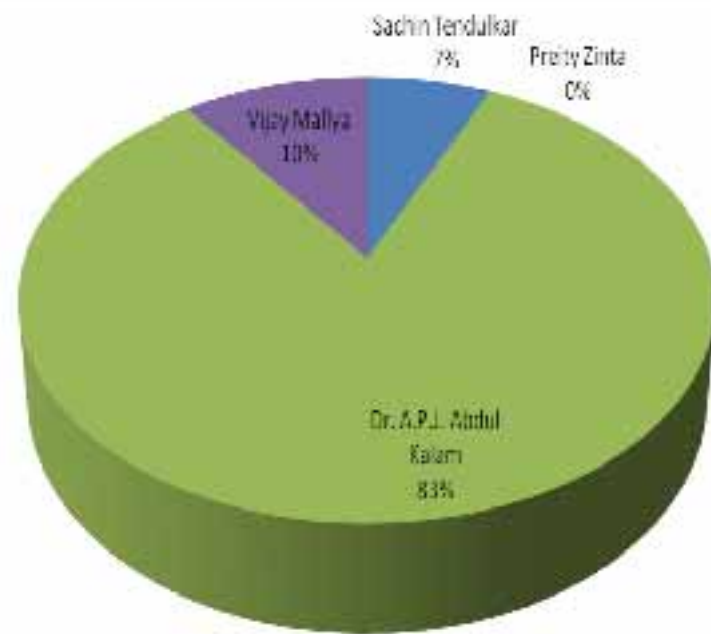
Who would be an ideal chief guest for the Founders' Day?

- A) Cricketer - Sachin Tendulkar
- B) Actress - Preity Zinta
- C) Missile Man of India - Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam
- D) Business boom - Vijay Mallya

STUDENTS' POLL



TEACHERS' POLL



SUDOKU

			5		2	8	9
				6		5	
1			3				
3	4	5					
8	2				5	4	
				2	9	7	
			9			1	
5		6					
8	4	3		7			

Each Sudoku has a unique solution that can be reached logically without guessing. Enter digits from 1 to 9 into the blank spaces. Every row must contain one of each digit. So must every column, as must every 3x3

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editorial Board would like to express its gratitude to our Principal, Mr. L. Tindale, without whose unfailing encouragement and enthusiasm, no newsletter would have been possible. We would also like to thank Mr. P. Sharma, Mr. A. Chaudhary, Mr. A.B. Misra and Mr. A.C. Kurian for their valued assistance.

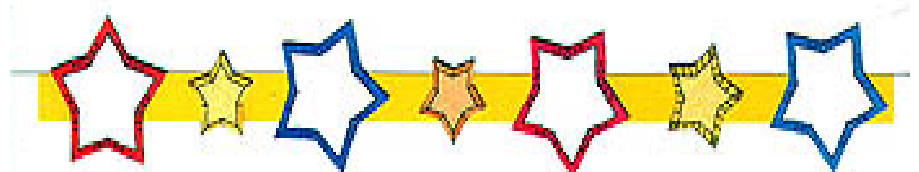


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'To Start Press Any Key'. Where is the 'ANY' key? - Homer Simpson

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