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Regulars

2

Poetry

4

School Council  
Minutes

5

Crossword

6

## DSMUN '15: A Diplomatic Dialogue

**Ishaan Kapoor** reports on the recently concluded DSMUN '15

Flags raised full mast, the *Shamiana* in all its grandeur and the multitude of blue posters set up around school. DSMUN from the outset looked as though it were a replication, a repetition of history, but in its entirety it was far from it. I echo Devansh's closing speech when I say that no amount of introspection will provide me an answer as to what this difference was, but to all those who experienced it, this disparity was evident. Perhaps it was the people, perhaps the execution, the solitary fact that holds true is that this MUN has endeared itself in the heart of every participating soul.

Months of blood, sweat and tears all boiling down to just three days. Three eventful days, replete with enthralling debates, engaging agendas and a plethora of interesting individuals. The sheer magnitude of the organisation team behind this event may just provide a brief insight as to how difficult a task this was. Four hundred and twenty delegates from forty-five schools from across and outside the country all converged in Chandbagh for these three days. All four hundred and twenty sat in twelve committees, ranging in function from a crisis simulation of 2030 to a Lok Sabha of the present.

Over the course of the weekend, delegates discussed agendas of significant global importance such as the ISIL, Black sites and Freedom of expression. No matter what the agenda or committee, the quality of debate and discussion maintained a high standard throughout the MUN. As intended we managed to pull off a rather accurate and plausible replication of reality in all committees. Committee sizes varied from a mere eighteen delegates to large committees with eighty delegates crammed in a room. Committees were set up the day before the MUN, the evening when one could see several officials and seniors scurrying around the main building transporting posters, placards and flags. As the chairpersons and deputy chairpersons retired for the night after placing finishing touches on their respective committees, a general atmosphere of anticipation enveloped Chandbagh.

This anticipation metamorphosed into excitement and nervous tension as all involved donned their suits the following day. The conference opened with a rather fitting speech by Mrs Sujata Singh, who shared her experience as a member of the Indian Foreign Services and gave us a brief glimpse into the life of a foreign diplomat. Following the opening ceremony all Chairpersons took to their committees and initiated proceedings. As committee progressed, debate heated up and more and more people got involved in the proceedings. At the end of the day, delegates marched to the MPH with a feeling of general accomplishment and tiredness, only to discover that their day was far from over. The general crisis, which involved a kidnapping by Jihadi John, saw everyone return to their committees and try to solve the crisis while gorging on their pizzas.

Committees on day two reached climactic clefts as some managed to find premature resolutions while a lack of agreement in others saw delegates making desperate compromises in the name of diplomacy. The highlight for most on day two was the delegate dance and the performance by the western band in the evening. The final day had two committee sessions, a final three hours for everyone to conclude and resolve all issues at hand. When I quantify the MUN in this manner, it seems small and insignificant, but at that time it had seemed as though it had gone on forever. We concluded this year's MUN in the characteristic GA crisis, where our special effects team introduced the mysterious organisation called the "Anonymous". The highly stimulating conference finally drew to a close at night with several tear-filled farewells made at the dinner that followed the awards ceremony.

Looking back on that night, I can confidently say that this MUN did more than just simulated the UN, we managed to touch the hearts of all those present and make an impact. The teary dinner assured us that people really did have a good time and will look back on this time with fond memories. Credit need to be given to Rahul Agarwal's secretariat and all those involved, especially the President, Secretary General and the entire executive board along with their officials. Without them none of this would have materialised. This experience was truly one of a kind and one which all of us would gladly relive. As the flags are taken down, posters folded, we return to the daily grind of School, but this memory is one we will all look back to fondly in the years to come, because it is memories like this that are worth living.



# Green Light

Ritvik Khare *reflects on freedom and its connotations in today's world*

*"Go to work, send your kids to school, follow fashion, act normal, walk on the pavement, watch T.V., save for your old age, obey the law, repeat after me: I am free"*

Quotes like these often make us question the banality of our everyday life and make us wonder about the true meaning of freedom and what it really means to be independent. Those who take it further wonder about its necessity and its possibility in modern times. I, for one, often wonder whether it's time to retire the concept of freedom itself.

Freedom, in the most conventional and crudest of definitions, entails the liberty to think, speak or act as one wants. In my opinion, real freedom consists of the following three main principles:

- 1) Absence of human coercion which would prevent one from choosing the alternatives one would wish.
- 2) Absence of physical constraints which would prevent one from achieving one's preferred goals.
- 3) Liberty to choose one's own goals.

**“ My freedom does not entail control over different events and occurrences around me but rather how I choose to mold myself to adapt to the changes or whether to mold myself at all. Whatever decision I make, I am not free from the consequences of those decisions. ”**

As we grow up, we realize that this liberty to think, speak or act is elusive in nature and Freedom often seems a utopic concept. The responsibility that a person bears to this society often holds him back from doing what he truly wants. . When we are young, an unexplored world lies ahead of us and we are free to choose what we wish to do but as a person grows up, he, willingly or unwillingly, puts limits on him that restrict him from being free. As the society developed, inter-dependence became a core part of its identity and as our social fabric became more and more dependent on the virtues of mutual respect, faith and belief, it encroached upon its members' sense of freedom. With a world that is rapidly placing barriers for maintaining inter-connectivity, freedom becomes essential in helping one understanding one's place in this paradigm.

It is often the internal fear of consequences that hold us back from becoming truly free. As a person assumes his responsibilities; as a father, as an employee, as a tax-payer, as an active member of the community and as a human being, he becomes an integral part of the social fabric that stabilizes this society and prevents his world from sinking into a pit of chaos. These are the chains that Jean Jacques Rousseau refers to when he says, “Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains.” These are also the chains that hold our social fabric together and it would not be unfair to assume one cannot achieve freedom without compromising the social fabric that surrounds him.

So is it really time to retire the concept of freedom? Maybe not.

Freedom, in itself, is a journey of self-discovery. A journey everyone must embark on; to find himself, to find his freedom.

We are free in as much as we are able to remove our fears, pre-conceptions, doubts and ego to allow us to explore the widest available options in our lives. It is in that widening of one's perspective that one finds his freedom in its truest sense. Change comes from within and so does freedom. Upon closer scrutiny

of the issues that I talked about, we realize that even today, we are free to do, speak or think what we want but not from the consequences of our actions. This revelation resonates in the following verse of Gita; “*Karmanye Vadhikaraste Ma Phalesu Kadachan*” which relates that a person has the right to perform his actions but he is not entitled to the fruits of his actions. I cannot control the changes that occur around me but what I can control is my reaction to those changes. There lies my hitherto elusive freedom. My freedom does not entail control over different events and occurrences around me, but rather, how I choose to mold myself to adapt to the changes or whether to mold myself at all. Whatever decision I make, I am not free from the consequences of those decisions.

So one can choose not to go to work, refuse to send his kids to school, rebuff fashion, become eccentric, run wild on the streets, listen to radio, spend the savings in a party and not obey the law but then one must not blame the society for the consequences that follow.

**“ Freedom, in itself, is a journey of self-discovery. A journey everyone must embark on; to find himself, to find his freedom. ”**

## पूछो तो ज़रा

### • शिखर त्रिवेदी

ज़रा चादर से फैले उस  
नीले अम्बर से पूछो,  
सिर उठा के मैं खुदा से  
किसकी दुआ करता हूँ?  
टहनी पर बैठी  
चिड़ियों से पूछो ज़रा,  
उनके गीतों में मैं  
किसे दूँढता हूँ?  
नदियों में तैरती  
मछलियों से पूछो,  
किसकी खोज में  
गोते लगता हूँ मैं?  
चलो इन सब को छोड़ कर  
मेरे दिल ही से पूछ लो,  
वो किसकी खुशी  
को तड़पता है।  
तुम्हे एक ही नाम  
गूँजता हुआ सुनाई देगा।  
तुम्हारा।

## महिला शक्ति

### • समर्थ मेहरा

लक्ष्मी, पार्वती, सरस्वती, दुर्गा आदि को सम्पूर्ण भारत पूजता है एवं इनकी सेवा में न जाने कितना दूध, कितनी खीर एवं कितनी ही संपत्ति न्यौछावर कर देता है। मनुष्य लक्ष्मी पर तो अधिकतर संपत्ति लुटाता है, यह सोचकर कि वे संपत्ति की देवी हैं, अधिक धन-संपदा देंगी। तो फिर इनके जीते जागते स्वरूप के साथ अत्याचार क्यों? क्यों उसके जन्म लेने से पहले ही उसकी हत्या कर दी जाती है? क्यों बेटी को एक शाप समझा जाता है?  
आज भी कई गाँवों और अनपढ़ लोगों के घरों में बेटी को जन्म लेने नहीं दिया जाता। यह इसलिए होता है क्योंकि लोग सोचते हैं कि एक बेटी की पढ़ाई, शादी आदि पर इतना खर्च करो और फिर वह अपने ससुराल चली जाती है, उनके वंश को आगे नहीं बढ़ाती। यह सरासर गलत व छोटी सोच है। अगर लड़कियों को भी लड़कों जितने मौके दिए जाये तो वह भी लड़कों कि तरह स्वयं को सफल एवं कामयाब साबित कर सकेंगी। कई लड़कियां भी, जो ऐसी जगह से आती हैं, जहाँ लड़कियों को पुरुषों की सेविका की तरह माना जाता है। उन्हें बहुत हीन नज़रिए से देखा जाता है। मैं महिलाओं

के जब्बे को नमस्कार करता हूँ कि इतनी कठिनाइयों के बावजूद भी वह अपने लक्ष्य को पाने के लिए खड़ी रही और समाज से लड़कर सफल बनी जैसे, मैरीकॉम, पी. टी. उषा, साइना नेहवाल, सानिया मिर्ज़ा, ताशी-नुंगशी। उन्होंने छोटे और पुराने खयालात की परवाह नहीं की। वे डर को अपने से दूर भगाकर दृढ़ता से अपने लक्ष्य की ओर बढ़ती रहीं। इन महिलाओं ने यह बात साबित कर दी है कि यदि मौका दिया जाए तो लड़कियां भी उन ऊँचाइयों को छू सकती हैं जिन्हें लड़के छू सकते हैं। कई महिलाएं आज बड़ी-बड़ी मल्टी-नेशनल कंपनियों की सी-इ-ओ हैं। लेकिन फिर भी यह जाना जाता है कि इन पढ़े-लिखे लोगों कि कम्पनियों में भी महिलाओं को पुरुषों के बराबर वेतन नहीं मिलता। यह बात साफ़-साफ़ दिखाती है किस प्रकार आज भी इतनी प्रगति और उन्नति के बाद भी महिलाओं को पुरुषों से नीचे माना जा रहा है।

महिलाएं हमारे समाज में बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण किरदार निभाती है जैसे, माँ, जो सम्पूर्ण सृष्टि को जन्म देती है; एक बेटी, जिसकी तरह दुनिया में कोई अपने माता-पिता का खयाल नहीं रख सकता; एक पत्नी, जो अपने पति के साथ हर विपत्ति में खड़ी रहती है और चाहे जो हो जाए उसे अकेला नहीं छोड़ती। जीवन के हर कदम पर अपने आगे अपने परिवार और चाहने वालों के बारे में सोचती है और हर कदम पर त्याग करती चली जाती है। औरतों की इतनी त्याग और प्रेम कि भावनाओं के बावजूद समाज उन्हें नीची नज़रों से देखता है। और कमाल की बात तो यह है कि कई बार महिलाएँ ही नहीं चाहती कि उनके घर में बच्चियाँ पैदा हों, शायद इसलिए क्योंकि वे जानती है कि लड़कियों के भविष्य में दुःख, दर्द और आँसुओं के सिवा और कुछ नहीं है।

जहाँ एक तरफ हम भारतीय लक्ष्मी, दुर्गा और सरस्वती से धन, संपत्ति और ज्ञान कि भीख मांगते हैं, वहीं हम लड़कियों के साथ दुर्व्यवहार करते हैं। अंग्रेजी में इस चीज़ को 'हिपोक्रिसी' कहते हैं।

मैं आज तक इस बात को समझ नहीं पाया हूँ कि आखिर क्यों हम महिलाओं को दबाकर रखते आ रहे हैं। क्या हम इस बात से डरते हैं कि कहीं वे हमसे आगे न निकल जाएँ? और डरते भी है तो आखिर क्यों? शायद इसलिए क्योंकि आदमी तो अपने से 'कमज़ोर' महिला वर्ग द्वारा पछाड़ देना नहीं चाहते और कुछ महिलाएँ जिन्हें शायद इस बात की ईर्ष्या है कि जो वे अपने जीवन में नहीं कर पाई वह कोई और लड़की अपने जीवन में क्यों कर पाए। अगर हम एक बार अपने इस छोटे से आत्म-अभिमान के चंगुल और स्वार्थ की दल

दल से निकल कर इन नन्हीं देवियों को बस एक मौका दे तो शायद हम सभी कि जिंदगियों में वह सुख और चैन भर जाएगा जिसकी तलाश में हम लक्ष्मी, दुर्गा और सरस्वती देवियों कि पूजा करते हैं।

## मददगार हैं, गुलाम नहीं

### • आर्यन गुप्ता

नौकरों को हम अलग नामों से बुलाते हैं जैसे, छोटू, राभू आदि। मगर असलियत में ये क्या होते हैं, अगर मुझसे कोई पूछे तो मैं कहूँगा कि यह अपने घरों को छोड़कर हमारी मदद और सेवा करने आते हैं ताकि वह कुछ पैसे कमा सके और अपने परिवार का पेट भर सकें।

एक बार मैं बस से घर जा रहा था। पास खड़ी हुई एक बूढ़ी औरत ने ऊँची आवाज़ में कहा, "छोटू मेरा सामान कहाँ है।" यह सुनकर मुझे अपने घर पर काम करने वाले की याद आई। उसे छोटू कहकर बुलाया जाता था। वह करीब तीस साल का था, दिखने में थोड़े साँवला और उसके बाल भूरे थे। उसका घर हमारे घर से दो मिनट की दूरी पर था। उसे टी. वी. देखने एवं हमारे लिए स्वादिष्ट खाना बनाने में काफी मज़ा आता था। वह आसाम से आया था और उनका असली नाम 'नंदलाल' था। वह गरीबी के जंगल में फँसे अपने गूंगे माता-पिता से दूर हमारे घर में काम करता था। शाम के समय वह बड़े उत्साह के साथ मेरे साथ क्रिकेट खेलता, दिन भर काम करने के बाद भी वह दुरुस्त और चौकन्ने रहता। वह रात को देर से सोते और सुबह जल्दी उठ जाता। घर का सारा राशन भी वही लाता। उसने सबका काम कहीं आसान बना दिया था। उनकी नम्रता को देखकर मैं चकित हो जाता था।

समय के साथ उसकी उम्र भी तेज़ी से बढ़ रही थी।

अक्सर सोचता हूँ कि हमारे जीवन में इतना बड़ा स्थान रखने वाला प्राणी छोटू कैसे रह गया? मन में अक्सर प्रश्न उठता है कि छोटू वह है या हम, जो उसके बड़प्पन को पहचान ही नहीं पाते।

## बालश्रम

### • राज सांकला

'ये दौलत भी ले लो ये शौहरत भी ले लो, भले छीन लो मेरी जवानी, पर लौटा दो वह बचपन का सावन, वो कागज़ की कश्ती, वो बारिश का पानी।' ये पंक्तियाँ हम सभी ने सुनी हैं। फिल्में हो या कहानियाँ, नाटक हो या विवाद, सभी ने बचपन को सावन की तरह दर्शाया गया है। परन्तु, इस विश्व में ऐसे अनेक बालक हैं जिन्हें खुशी तथा स्वतंत्रता नामक कोई चीज़ ज्ञात नहीं होती है। जी हाँ मैं बाल-मज़दूरी की बात कर रहा हूँ। रूई साफ़ करने के लिए, पटाखे बनाने के लिए, और ऐसे असंख्य कार्यों के लिए लोग बालकों के श्रम का प्रयोग करते हैं। क्या कोई ये नहीं सोचता है कि जिस रूई की रज़ाई या शर्ट का वे प्रयोग

करते हैं, उनमें से अधिकतर चीज़ें नन्हें, मासूम बालकों के द्वारा बनाई गयी हैं। क्या कोई ये सोचता है कि दिवाली के वक्त उल्लास से विस्फोट किए गए पटाखे गरीब बालकों द्वारा तैयार किये गए हैं। ये रूई, बारूद, सीमेंट, ईट इन बच्चों के फेफड़ों में जमा होकर उनकी मृत्यु का कारण बन जाते हैं। बालश्रम का कारण स्वार्थ है। मानव की धन के लिए लालसा इतनी अधिक हो चुकी है कि इसके लिए वह अपनी इंसानियत अर्पण करने के लिए तैयार है। छोटे-छोटे बाल मज़दूरों को अपने अधिकार की समझ नहीं होती है। उनकी मासूमियत और मजबूरी का फायदा उठाया जाता है। न रहने के लिए साफ़ कमरा, न खाने के लिए स्वस्थ भोजन, भोजन की कम मात्रा, एक तिन्के समान वेतन और न पहनने को साफ़ कपड़े। ये तो बस इन बाल-मज़दूरों की समस्याओं का एक छोटा सा भाग है। इनसे अधिक समय तक काम करवाया जाता है, पर लाभ अत्यंत कम प्राप्त होते हैं। आज इस देश को स्वतंत्रता पाए इतने साल हो चुके हैं, परन्तु फिर भी हमें इस समस्या से छुटकारा नहीं मिला है। इस देश के नागरिक होने के नाते हमारा ये फर्ज बनता है कि हम इन दुर्भाग्यशाली बच्चों को एक नया जीवन दें।

## प्यार

### • कुश अग्रवाल

ऐ दिल ये क्या हुआ तुझे ?

उसे देखते ही न जाने क्या हो जाता है मुझे ?

ऐसा कौन सा जादू किया उसने

कि पहली ही नज़र में इश्क हो गया मुझे।

उसकी बातें और उससे हुई मुलाकातें

इतना दीवाना बना गईं

कि सुध-बुध खो बैठा हूँ मैं,

दिन कब बीत जाए उसकी यादों में,

कब सुबह ढल कर शाम में बदल जाए,

कब दिन तो, कब रात हो जाए।

उससे प्यार इतना हो गया मुझे

जी में आता है कि चाँद तोड़ लाऊँ उसके लिए।

वही तो मेरा सब कुछ है,

बिना उसके मेरी ज़िंदगी का भी कोई अर्थ नहीं।

मेरा दिल धड़कता है तो केवल उसके लिए

मैं सांस लेता हूँ तो सिर्फ उसके लिए

थाम कर अपने हाथों में उसका हाथ

अपनी ज़िंदगी बिताना चाहता हूँ उस ही साथ

ऐ दिल, न जाने क्या हो गया है तुझे ?

उसे देखते ही न जाने क्या हो जाता है मुझे ?

ऐसा कौन सा जादू किया उसने

कि मुझे इश्क हो गया है उससे।

# On Wings Of Song

**Krishna Lohiya** *reviews the concert of operatic music held in the Music School on August 21*

On a Friday evening here at Chandbagh, our verdant campus with its canopy of trees inspired the voice of opera singer Patricia Rozario who began the evening with Handel's *Care Selve* ('Beloved Woods') and, by the end of it, left us all in awe of her great musicianship and quality of voice. She was accompanied by her husband, Mark Troop, at the piano. This first piece (an aria of the Baroque period) was lyrical and sweet and was a fine prelude to the quality of music that the audience were about to witness.

The variety of pieces that were performed was of great depth and range, spanning four centuries of art music. From drama to a sense of sweetness, from programme music to comic tunes, it was all on display. The sheer force that Mrs. Rozario put into every note caused an incessant flow of intense and powerful music. The purity of her voice was unimpeachable and every note resounded with clarity in the minds of the listener. The drama of Schubert's hauntingly lilting melody based on a folk song, 'Die Forelle', ('The Trout') was impeccably captured by the force and the skilful modulations of her voice. The picturesque nature of Britten's 'Salley Gardens' was true to the spirit of the Irish ballad. The romantic aria 'Ch'il bel sogno' was beautiful and moving with swooping notes depicting different emotions- happiness, yearning and sadness.

While Mrs. Rozario took a small break after the Puccini, her husband played a solo piece on the piano- *Waltz in E-Flat* by Frederyk Chopin. The waltz was quite literally brilliant, quick and lively. The percussive bass notes in the left hand were the perfect foil to allow the melody to take centre stage and assert the merry nature of the piece. Later, he performed the *Nocturne in E-Flat*, also written by Chopin. The *Nocturne*, a work evocative of the mystery of the night, was executed with delicacy and great expressiveness. Emphasis was placed on the melody which, as Mr. Troop would tell us pianists the next day at his master class for the School's piano students, is vital to balance the elements that harness harmony and rhythm.

The next piece Mrs. Rozario performed was the impressionistic French composer Poulenc's 'Les Chemins de l'amour'. The elegant nature of the piece was exquisitely brought out. However, the manner in which she was singing trills on the high notes was what really grabbed my attention. Every note in every trill was impeccable and perfect. Her rendition of this piece was truly divine. From Europe, she then moved to a different and a more contemporary music. She performed one of George Gershwin's big jazz hits- 'Summertime'. The manner in which she was able to make her voice sound so laid back and relaxed while still paying the closest of attention to every detail was a lesson to every aspiring musician. She also performed two wonderfully rhythmic Latin American songs- 'Canco do Marinheiro' and 'De Los Alamos Vengo Madre', followed by the comic melody- 'The Ostrich', by Flanders & Swann. A very catchy tune, and Mrs. Rozario's rendition of it brought to musical life the comic nature of the song while preserving its structure. The final piece by the young British composer, Jonathan Dove, 'My Wedding', was a tour-de-force of comic timing, listing the impossible demands made by a girl for her lavish wedding ceremony, delivered with complete conviction!

For everyone in the audience, the concert was not only a treat but they were all left speechless after every rendition as Mrs. Rozario's voice was a testament to the capabilities and limits of the human voice. The greatest inspiration comes from what leaves us wowed and spellbound and I solemnly believe that this concert must have left many a Dosco most definitely inspired. A Fellow of the Royal College of Music, an opera singer of international standing performing under the baton of some of the world's most revered conductors, a singer for whom composers like Sir John Tavener and Arvo Pärt have specially written songs, she has created, with her husband, an educational foundation called 'Giving Voice to India' to promote Western classical singing in India; a fine gesture that shows her commitment to the cause of helping young talent to flourish.

## RSIS: Peru

**Dhruv Ahuja** *reports on the RSIS project held during the summer holidays in Peru.*

On the 25th of July we left for Peru to participate in the Round Square Service project that was taking place in the village of Yuncachimpa.

Flying via Amsterdam, we reached Cusco, the historical capital of the Inca Empire. We were received by our project leader at the airport and soon met the rest of the team members. The team comprised 18 members from almost all over the world.

While the first day was spent learning about the Andean culture, it was the second day that really kick-started the adventure. I had the most thrilling experience of my life - climbing vertically up a rock face and seeing exhilarating views of the Andes landscape. Constantly changing clips from one security line to another, we moved along rather slowly along the metallic steps that had been drilled into the rock face. Trying my best not to look down, I had to overcome all my fear and keep going, finally reaching the mountain summit at an altitude of 2500 meters.

After the exhilarating second day, we left for Yuncachimpa where we received a heartfelt welcome from the villagers. The main structure in the centre of the village was a kindergarten. Our first day of work started when we were at our work site and started digging to build the foundation for the Guinea pig stables we planned to build.

We used mud as cement, so whenever someone called out "Baro" we added mud on top of the bricks to support the structure and carried on building for eight days. The villagers provided us with support. On the last day we participated in a ceremony with all the villagers and danced to folk songs with the village president performing on his guitar.

It seemed like the end, but the climax of our trip was yet to come. We visited the Inca ruins at Ollantaytambo, a popular shopping destination for tourists. We embarked on a visit Macchu Picchu, "The Lost City of The Incas". Reaching the hotel we had a bath, and finally slept! Early morning we left for Macchu Picchu. Most people posed for selfies and profile pictures. After a three-hour trek up to Mount Macchu Picchu. We could see the most brilliant view of the ruins from up top.

Soon, we had come to the end of the trip and after a last traditional meal of Alpaca, we were on our way back from where we had started in Cusco - flying another three days to get back home.

# | The School Council Minutes |

Wednesday, 27th of May 2015- 3:30 PM in the Kilachand Library

Following members were present for the meeting:

Dr. Peter McLaughlin

Mr. PK Nair

Mr. Vinay Pande

Mr. Kamal Ahuja

Mr. Sameer Katre

Dr. MC Joshi

Mr. Piyush Malaviya

Dr. A Shukla

Mr. A Qezilbash

Mr. Manu Mehrotra

Dr. Ritu Mohan

Mrs. Sonali Malaviya

Anvay Grover

Sahir Chaudhary

Aditya Vardhan Bhardwaj

Akarsh Tibrewal

Yash Dhandhanian

Anirudh Bazari

Sanjum Dhaliwal

Dhruv Johri

Saamarth Juneja

Kanishkh Kanodia

Devang Laddha (Stand-in for Gunvir Paintal)

Nikhil Saraf

Yashvardhan Meel

Raghav Bagri

Arth Gupta

Yashmit Sutodia (Stand-in for Aayush Chaudhary)

Yash Dewan

Devansh Agarwal

Rishabh Agarwal

Shiven Dewan

Kushagra Kar

Headmaster (Chairman)

Assistant Headmaster

Senior Deputy Headmaster

Deputy Head, Academics

Director of Administrative Affairs

Dean of Activities

Director of Public Affairs

Director of Sports/ Outdoor Pursuits

Dean of Students' Welfare

Housemasters' Representative

Teachers' Representative

Dames' Representative

Secretary

School Captain

Prefects' Representative

H House Senior Representative

H House Senior Representative

H House Junior Representative

H House Junior Representative

O House Senior Representative

O House Senior Representative

O House Junior Representative

O House Junior Representative

T House Senior Representative

T House Senior Representative

T House Junior Representative

J House Senior Representative

J House Junior Representative

J House Junior Representative

K House Senior Representative

K House Senior Representative

K House Junior Representative

K House Junior Representative

## **Matters discussed:**

### 1. Confirmation of Minutes

The minutes of the previous meeting were proposed by Devansh Agarwal and seconded by Saamarth Juneja.

### 2. Discussion of a Double Night-Out each Founders

After a brief discussion, the Chairman informed the Council that it had been decided to allow boys to go for a double night-out each Founder's because it was inconvenient for some parents to make frequent visits to School.

### 3. Decision on the Inter-House English Poetry Recitation Competition

When there was consensus on the issue, it was decided that the matter be put to vote. The first vote would decide whether to have an English Recitation Competition, and the second would decide this would happen in conjunction with the Hindi Poetry Recitation Competition or not. As the majority decided not to go forward with a new competition, the second question was not put to vote.

### 4. Discussion on Half-Colours Socks and Report from Games Committee

The School Captain informed the Council that the Games Committee had formed a sub-committee to discuss this issue. It would be taken up in the future.

Secretary

Anvay Grover

Chairman

Dr. Peter McLaughlin

# The Week Gone By

CC Chengappa

'MUNover'; we all experienced it this Monday. Last week, chits were passed, romantic one-liners effectively utilized, and perfumes were emptied out, but certain lads took it to heart and made sure their new found 'friends' had a good time in Chandbagh. But without any doubt, this has probably been the best MUN that a lot of us have experienced, and will experience in the years to come.

Several people completely agree that this years standard of competition, exposure and more importantly debate, was higher than that of last years. All good things come to an end, and most of us could have done with a holiday to recuperate, but nevertheless, these memories are here to stay.

Most of us get so engrossed with School events that we forget our main motive in School, which, as stated by higher authorities, happens to be a thing called..academics. Test Week will arrive one of these days and knock us out, but we will definitely wake up, prepared and equipped with 'essentials skills' required to get good marks and pass tests. These skills have been acquired through years of experimentation, focused study and observation and the time is right to implement them.

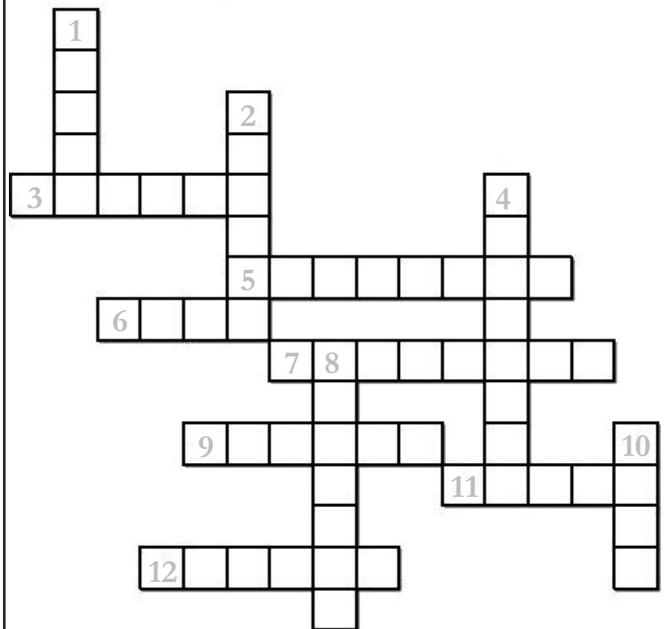
Several universities visited our campus this week to talk about various admission processes and guidelines. With certain universities visiting for the first time, the boys now know that failure is not an option, because there is something to believe in; there will always be backups and things to fall back on. This has been proven to us in the past week by the Careers Department and the initiative 'faired' well this week.

Test Week also reveals unto us the much dreaded PTM weekend, where parents arrive in full force, boys shuffle along unenthusiastically to the MPH, and teachers make sure they cover every point and aspect of the student's academic life.

What this also means for Doscos is a tough outing ahead, for a pat on the back by parents will come after a long battle won, sleepless nights and of course excessive hours spent in toye. This is probably the only Saturday that we never look forward to.

Apart from such intricacies, I guess it only remains for us to wait and watch. We remain busy until Founders, so preparations should best be finished off as early as possible. The sleepless nights have begun and the dreary days will follow, for all those of you in music and drama, this is just the beginning.

# Crossword



### Across

3. This dictator had a phobia for dentists.
5. The only mammal incapable of jumping.
6. This Italian company holds most shares in the magazine 'The Economist'.
7. The first Iranian president after the 1979 revolution.
9. First man to urinate on the moon.
11. This Finnish sniper, nicknamed 'White Death', logged 542 kills during World War 2.
12. The American president during World War 1.

### Down

1. This famous Italian artist invented scissors.
2. A flock of crows.
4. He created the first version of the Indian National Flag in 1921.
8. This artist painted 'Farewell to Anger'.
10. This was the first person to die, according to Hindu mythology.

*Note: All answers related to persons in this crossword refer to their surnames.*

12. Wilson	Down
11. Hays	1. Vinci
9. Aldrin	2. Murder
7. Banskadr	4. Venkayya
6. Exor	8. Afremov
5. Elephant	10. Yama
3. Hitler	
Across	
<b>Answers to This Week's Crossword:</b>	

Source: <http://worksheets.theteacherscorner.net/make-your-own/crossword/>

Online Edition: <http://www.doonschool.com/old-boys/past-weeklies/>

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