

The Doon School WEEKLY



"I sketch your world exactly as it goes." -Arthur Foot March 30, 2019 | Issue No. 2532

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

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SLAYING SESQUIPEDALIANISM

A criticism of the excessive use of vocabulary by writers in School.

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The Lifesaver

The Weekly bids farewell to **Ms. Anez Katre.** On this occasion, her friends, students and colleagues share their thoughts on her tenure.

Mrs Anez Katre is finesse, dedication, punctuality personified. My work experience with her has only been limited to the past four years that I have been in Doon, but my connect with her dates back to my father working, even before I was born, with her father and father-in-law in the Indian Air force, which always gave me the sense of comfort while working alongside her. For me and a lot of others, Mrs Katre's problem solving approach and firm yet encouraging nudges as the head of teacher development helped us sail through the IOE, IELTS times. I had the good fortune of working with her during the swimming season, and as a Master-in-Charge for the sport, it's hard to imagine someone else doing the 'on your marks' whistle to starting the races. She would often nudge me to start one odd race but little did I know that she was preparing us for the gap that she would leave. Her work and dedication towards RLSS sets a benchmark in leadership as she led by example, be it participating herself



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in competitions, or providing first aid and expertise during swimming competitions, or training the staff and private midterm leaders for first aid. The past few months in the holding house gave me the golden opportunity to work along with her. Her patience, encouragement, discipline, cooking enthusiasm meant so much not only to the Footies but to me as well. It was a privilege and an enriching experience to be with her. Ma'am, I will not end by saying that you will be missed in Chandbagh.... Of course you would be! but would like to end by saying that you will always be remembered... with every whistle in the pool at competitions, with every boy who holds the fork and knife correctly displaying dinning etiquettes, with every life skill session, with every workshop we attend and the list goes on. Wishing you the very best of luck as you move to Delhi to be with your family.

- Ms. Ruchi Sahni

Anez has been a constant example of punctuality, availability and kindness. I've had the opportunity to work with her for a long time as Master-in-Charge, swimming. Not once did she turn down any request to help - be it early morning practice or any other logistics - she has been there before the team had even asked for help. As the 'Head of Training' in School, she has worked tirelessly to get the best of workshops and facilities for the teachers. Anez has been an integral part of every on and off-site training that I can imagine. Her meticulous nature, eye for detail and kindness will be missed. I take this opportunity to wish her all the best for whichever endeavour she undertakes in future.

- Mr. Samik Das

When I reminisce, it's the warmth of her smile, the depth of her laugh, and sparkle in her eyes that consume the image. Years may pass, and words may ebb, but every memory will only ripen, and at their core: ANK. I came under her tutelage as an eager C-Former pursuing RLSS, and even then, she was the most open-

This Week in History

47 BCE: Cleopatra VII Thea was reinstated as coruler of Egypt, along with her brother Ptolemy XIV. **845 CE:** Paris is sacked by Viking raiders who collect

a huge ransom in exchange for leaving.

1461 CE: Edward IV secured his claim to the English thrown by defeating Henry VI.

1625 CE: Charles I ascended the throne of Great Britain and Ireland.

1889 CE: The Eiffel Tower in Paris was opened to the public.

1956 CE: Pakistan celebrated becoming the first Islamic Republic in the world.

1960 CE: Sharpeville Shootings took place in South Africa, as police shot and killed 69 people demonstrating against apartheid law.

1979 CE: Egypt and Israel agreed to a peace deal that ended 30 years of war between the countries.

2001 CE: Russia's Mir space station was brought back down to Earth after 15 years in orbit.

A WARM WELCOME

On behalf of the School community, the *Weekly* would like to welcome the new C and D-Formers and their parents to the School.

"

The way you overcome shyness is to become wrapped in something that you forget to be afraid.

Claudia Johnson

THE WHO?

Who is Sonny John Moore?

Soham Agarwal: A comedian Jinay Borana: An author Aryaman Sharma: An astronaut

Arav Dixit: An actor

Paarth Tyagi: A singer Ipsit Kalra: A footballer

Sonny John Moore, known professionally as **Skrillex**, is an American record producer, DJ, singer, songwriter and musician popular for his song Where Are U Now' with Diplo and Justin Bieber.

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES

How much did CSK made?

Raghav Misra, clean bowled.

When we going to MHS house?

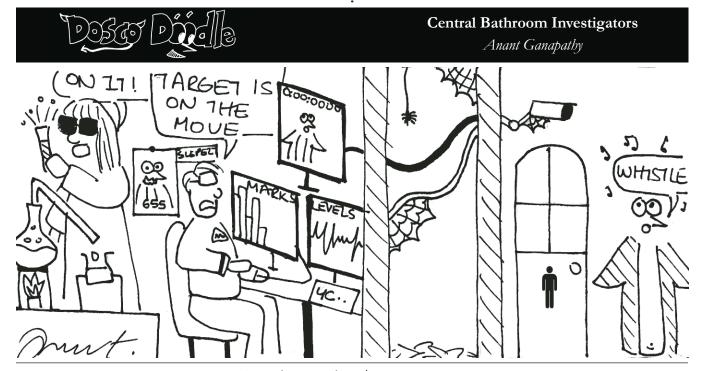
Dhairyajeet Singh, in need of lessons.

How does it even care?

Mehatva Kukreja, careful words.

Around the World in 80 Words

Rescued migrants hijacked a merchant boat off the coast of Libya. Former Pakistan Prime Minister Nawaz Sharif was taken out of prison for cardiac treatment. Villages were evacuated after huge flash floods hit Iran. India announced the successful testing of the anti-satellite missile 'Shakti'. The United Kingdom government scheduled a new Brexit vote. In the Indian Premier League, Kolkata Knight Riders beat Kings XI Punjab by 28 runs, while Royal Challengers Bangalore lost to Mumbai Indians by 6 runs.



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hearted person around. More than being an incredible teacher, it was her inherent mother-like instinct that gave me comfort. By S-Form, she had become not only a close confidant, but a source of inspiration, drive and affection. Never before had I believed that kindness could manifest itself in a person, but she is living proof.

So when ANK puts her hand on my shoulder and says it's alright, I know to believe her. When ANK gives me her word, I know to trust her. When ANK heads out to the world, racing against the horizon; I know she'll win.

- Kushagra Kar

I have known ANK Ma'am for the past four years as a mentor and a very approachable person. From being my tutor in D-form to helping me cope with homesickness to my Master-in-Charge of RLSS, she has had a significant impact on my nurturing in school. Popular amongst D-form for a variety of food she offers to her tutorial group, her enthusiastic attitude while participating in RLSS nationals and claiming 3 medals would be missed immensely by boys in RLSS. Soft-spoken by nature, her caring attitude would be missed by us immensely. A master who would never say no to helping someone is what I would always remember of ANK Ma'am. In the end, I would wish you all the best for your future endeavours. - Varchaswa Mukim

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

This letter refers to the article titled "Inquilab Zindabad?" in Issue 2531 of the Weekly. First, I would like to thank the authors for addressing their concerns as it me helped realise the misconceptions that our community could have .

While it did raise the pertinent issue of the food waste in School, the authors manipulated the facts to suit their arguments and that is injustice to the reader. Before I move forward with the letter, I would like to inform everyone that by the time this letter is in the *Weekly*, the initial steps to combating climate change in our community will already have been taken, in the run-up to the implementation of these measures.

The authors talked about an 'informal survey' that was conducted and the results it yielded. While the survey's authenticity could be debated upon, I felt that 'blank gazes' would have been the probable response to the survey. If I were to give a class on Protests 101, the fact would be that protests, such as #Fridaysforfuture are held to raise awareness and seek to inspire change and I think we are in the process of doing so. This could be authenticated by a 'formal' survey about the protest in the next issue of the *Weekly*, where the results might me a little different.

The author then talked about 'inquilab'. The word means revolution and the word 'zindabad' signifies approval and/or encouragement. I felt that the phrase aptly described what was going on; the start of a global revolution to change the status quo. Sure, we were small in number but I don't believe that number defines a revolution, one's choices do and everyone chose to be a part of this global movement.

'Mob mentality' was mentioned in the article. To begin with, people taking part in protests often chant the same slogans because their united voices make a bigger impact than individual voices; a revolution rather than a mob. Mob mentality is used to describe large groups of protesters who turn violent, who are dealt with by the riot police force; an unrealistic description of the participating Doscos and other members of the community.

The authors then said that "we failed to make an impact." Here I just want to quote the cliched phrase, "Change is gradual". The aforementioned article was published 8 days after the protest, which is not a long enough time to see any impact. While I agree that protesting in public would have had a much bigger impact, the simple reason for the 'scope' of the protest being so micro was the fact that because of studying in a boarding school, there are a lot of administrative and security issues that just don't allow us to protest on the roads and doing that on any

day of the week would have been equally impractical. I don't see any harm in working within these limits and raising our voices in the process.

The authors then talked about "remaining confined to a foreign trend". I would like to point out that 'global' is a better adjective here. I would like to remind the readers that 'global' co-operation is the only way we can solve the issue of global warming and pollution at hand. To some extent I do agree with Dr. Joshi's point that it is our shortcoming that we are following someone else, but I don't think that anyone will disagree with me when I say that it is good to be a leader, but it is greater if we choose to follow a sensible one.

The authors talked about the 'slippery consciousness' of the community. While I agree that wasting food is our shortcoming, a major one too, but that is not the pretext of the community's hypocrisy. At the beginning of the article, the authors mentioned how

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this protest was not known to the community. In this case, one cannot be hypocritical when they have no knowledge of the events that will take place at a later time. Rather, we only see the authors' hypocrisy here.

The authors presented information regarding the food wasted by us and I would urge the community to have a hard look at the table in Issue 2531 and take personal steps towards improving the situation. There is a difference between individual steps and collective steps. We as a community can decide to stop eating dairy products, we can decide to decrease the food waste generated but we have to individually act on it to ensure it happens.

The authors

effectively

highlighted

that we made. Sincerely, Bhavya Rajgarhia #Fridaysforfuture

A Dosco's Memories

Krishnav Sachdev

I remember the time, when I was in my prime. Oh, the years raced by, and here's the time to say goodbye.

After that first stage of being afraid, I started having loads of fun, And even got a little tanned from the sun.

Ah, the immortal Rose Bowl and the dark, shady Khud, these were my favourite places in which to lounge and eat my tuck.

I was very careless, even during my SCs. But when the time came to be studious, The exams were a breeze.

I made some lifelong friends, And came to love the library and the fields. Also, I don't like to boast, But I'll say, those are the places that I'll miss the most.

> A Dosco's memories. I'll cherish them forever, And when I step out of that door, I'll go ahead and cry some more.

Death of a Naturalist

shortcomings, which is very important for us to

reflect upon, but failed to highlight some possible

solutions. A possible solution is to digitise the Weekly

that you are currently holding in your hand and

significantly reduce deforestation and subsequently

global warming. Throughout the letter, I have only

tried to highlight facts that the authors of Inquilab

Zindabad? neglected or missed and I hope readers have

a better understanding now of the recent protest and

take actions in their lives to implement the demands

Ranvijay Singh

Its Tuesday!

My IA Meeting was due Yesterday, Although the rest of the class is in great disarray, my work has played out as smooth as a Steinway. And Biology of course is by far my favourite subject anyway,

> We should get down to this straight away, Otherwise my IB Grades will fly away!

Ms. Ruchi Sahni

Yes, I totally agree how could I actually disagree..... For you have always kept your promise and so have I in most of the cases. my ill health makes me work a little less these days but I am sure to make up for it today. I am not as good as you, but my failed attempt at poetry

> makes it clear how dear you are to me just don't die, my naturalist, 'cause the nature shall not spare me to have lost one of its favourite. Today after dinner...

> > see you

(The title has been inspired from 'Death of a Naturalist', a collection of poems written by Seamus Heaney.)

Slaying Sesquipedalianism

Kabir Subbiah comments on practice of excessive use of vocabulary to convey simple ideas.

Sesquipedalianism. It's quite an ironic word to describe complex. I can't even pronounce it! the use of long and complicated words for the sake of it. I'm almost certain that this is the first time the reader of this article is hearing the word purely because it's so

There is a belief in School that a good article requires the 'overutilisation of sesquipedalian loquaciousness' or simply the usage of excess amounts of long words.

Similar to the above phrase, every complex phrase can be substituted with simpler words.

I disagree with the perception in School that an article requires sesquipedalian language to be 'good'; in fact, I believe that using complicated words makes an article worse. A good piece is defined by the content and the ideas expressed in the piece. Language is just a way to convey these ideas to the reader. The only purpose of language is to make thoughts clear. If writers use such difficult language that even the reader can't grasp what the author is trying to say, then the article is useless, even if the ideas in the article are excellent.

Sometimes, articles in the *Weekly* are written in such complex language that I can't even understand what the author is trying to communicate. Personally, I don't enjoy reading some of the published articles, because every complicated word weighs me down and makes more unwilling to read the *Weekly* I was so looking forward to.

When writers can express ideas in simple language and allow more readers to understand the message that they're trying to send, why do they use complicated words? I've often heard the saying 'Express complex ideas in simple language' and I completely agree but, what is the purpose of lengthy words altogether? Personally, I believe that it would be better if authors wrote all of their pieces in basic language.

I think this is the primary reason that the *Weekly* is called 'an elitist publication', because the articles the

Weekly prints must contain ideas that are expressed using sesquipedalian language. This sends out a message to students in School that they cannot be writers if they don't have impeccable command over the English language. I feel that the language used in pieces shouldn't factor into whether articles get printed, as long as the content is clearly expressed. Even some of the best publications globally print simply-worded articles when they contain good ideas.

So, I would request the *Weekly* not to consider the language used in the article while judging it as long as the ideas aren't fuzzy. Apart from the fact that many more intuitive ideas would be expressed by members of our School community, I think this can break the belief that the *Weekly*, and for that matter, all publications are 'elitist'.

Such an action would encourage more students to express themselves. I am certain that there are many great thoughts and ideas that aren't written about just because the potential writers of these articles are scared that their English doesn't conform to the *Weekly's* standards.

I would also advise writers not to use unnecessary, complicated language just to come across as smart or as a good writer. Don't be scared to write just because you don't know what 'antidisestablishmentarianism' or some other equally unimportant long word means. If you have an idea and you want to write about it, then the pen is in your pocket; it's up to you.

The Technological Apocalypse

Aryan Dutta Baruah

On a bright summer morning, when a perfect day is about to begin, nobody expects to be attacked by nanobots in the middle of America. Not America, not our state of Texas and definitely not me. Unfortunately, I was too late to realise the danger they posed; how they Infected their hosts but also how they could be defeated. Unfortunately, the resources at hand would prove insufficient in defeating them. I could have taken a plane and escaped, but as America was the only place infected, we had been sealed in by a man-made dome, courtesy China.

China... they would probably be overjoyed to see all of us die. The Chinese had released a video, (broadcasted by the Dome to the entirety of America) stating that to contain (and eliminate) the Infection, they would be testing their weaponry (considered to be on a planet-ending level) in this contained area,. On the announcement of this devastating news, there had been widespread attempts to break the Dome, but to no avail. Mass suicide followed a report stating that that United Nations had approved this decision. They justified it by saying that it would eliminate any possibility of the disease spreading to other nations.

That was over 10 years ago.

Sometimes people forgot that it was there. Then they looked around and saw the sadness that had come to them. By the time I had found the cure, it was much too late, and by some twisted hand of Fate, China announced that over the next year, over 100 countries would be testing weapons inside the Dome. Today, the first bomb was dropped through a little hole. According to reports, it had killed over 10 million people. We were lab rats.

The next day, while I was in my underground emergency bunker, China dropped another bomb.

It destroyed the Dome, and everyone inside it.

When I came out, I was exposed to extreme radiation as the fallout wreaked havoc across the continent, killing everything it touched. As I spent my last few hours alive looking for solace, for peace in chaos, I felt it. The rumbling of the Earth. As I stepped outside one last time, it was only to see a tsunami of oceans and debris headed my way.

Death was inevitable either way, and so I embraced it.

The Week Gone By

Aryan Bhattacharjee

As you sit in the CDH this moment, reading this piece, you are probably in a state of mind that is relaxed, leaving all the strain and anxiety of Trials behind you, marred, for some of us, only by the slight persisting sting of disappointment borne from poor academic performance. But don't worry, this is not the end (at least that is what I tell myself) and it's never too late to work hard.

A flurry of pastoral activity has overtaken campus, with the SC form (I can now finally call us that, most of us at least) shifting into their newly decorated studies, as the C-Form shifts into their main Houses. At the other end of the spectrum, the few remaining relics of the SCL-Form have now grown fewer, with a few dejected souls, amongst others, having to stay back to finish incomplete IAs.

The new S-Form returned rejuvenated from a short break and seem in the highest spirits; shimmering glimpses of their aspirations will turn fully fledged only next term. Nonetheless, they embrace the responsibilities bestowed upon them, in anticipation of bigger ones to come in the near future.

BREAKING NEWS: a massive bomb exploded during dinner in the CDH on Wednesday, the aftermath of which still causes tremors in the fabric of SC-Form. A myriad of expectations were shattered, some with due reason, some without; however, all that can be hoped for now is that we come together and pull together a truly amazing MUN.

The School's cyber security has been notched up an inch, with a new firewall having been installed, perhaps because of the rampant internet activity that takes place beyond 11:30 PM. Let us now wait to see what ingenious manner in which to bypass the systems is conceived by our home-grown Doscos.

With mid-terms around the corner, let us infuse new meaning into a phrase now embedded in all our identities- 'for hills to climb.'

Sudoku

		6		7				2	5	
3	2				1	9				
	9			2				4		1
		5		9		1		8		3
	4	8			7			1	9	
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L	8	9	6	τ	S	Þ	7	3
6	S	7	b	3	L	9	8	τ

The views expressed in articles printed are their authors' own and do not necessarily reflect those of the Weekly or its editorial policy.

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