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Hockey Moments

The following are reports on the recently-concluded *Inter-House Hockey Tournament*



Vigya Singh (Kashmir House) vs. Aditya Gupta (Tata House)

Senior Cup

Raniz Bordoloi

After a few weeks of rigorous practice, the much anticipated Inter-House Hockey Tournament commenced. As the tournament progressed, some exceptional matches and performances were witnessed.

The Hyderabad House XI, steered by Rahil Badhwar put in some inspirational performances but lost their initial games by the narrowest of margins. The Jaipur vs. Kashmir House XI was the first of the many spectacular games witnessed. Kashmir House, spurred by an early goal, largely dominated the first half with their quick, organized play. Prabhjot Singh, Lakshit Joshi, Anmol Jamwal and Tushar Gupta linked up particularly well, making Kashmir a clear favourite for the match. However, Jaipur House turned the tide after half time, largely due to the superb coordination between Dhruv Aggarwal and Shivaan Seth. Sharan Seth scored two goals, leading Jaipur House to a well-deserved victory.

The Oberoi vs. Tata House XI turned out to be a pivotal match. Oberoi House needed a win to stay in contention for the Cup. The game started with both teams playing a very constricted, defensive game. Although both sides created quite a few chances, Pranoy Bohara and Tushar Khurana cleared their lines for their respective houses with ease. Aditya Gupta and Adhiraj Singh were immaculate in their passing, making the plays for their house. The match seemed to be heading for a draw until Ashish Rao netted a late winner for Tata House.

The last match of the season, Tata vs Jaipur proved to

be the decider, both for the Senior as well as the House Cup. The match commenced with a cautious approach by both houses. Sumaer Sandhu was unlucky not to score early in the game, his shot rattling the post of the Jaipur House goal. Jaipur House responded well to this early threat, with Waseefullah Khan scoring the crucial opener. Although Tata House kept pressing forward for an equalizer, the Jaipur House backline held on and after a few nery moments and crucial saves by stand-in goalkeeper Ritesh Shinde, they emerged victorious. Pranoy Bohara, Ashwin Dokania, Aditya Gupta, Dhruv Aggarwal and Shivaan Seth must be acknowledged for their solid displays.

In the leagues matches, Jaipur House dominated the proceedings, earning a valuable 14 out of 16 points. Divij Budhraja, Apurv Aggarwal, Gopal Singh Mann, Nipun Datta and Ishan Khanna put in some promising performances.

At the end of the tournament, Sumaer Sandhu emerged as the top scorer, scoring five goals including a hat-trick against Hyderabad House. Although there were a few injuries, the tournament was played in good spirit. Jaipur House deservedly emerged victorious, bagging both the Senior Cup and the House Cup.

Junior Cup

Aditya Bhattacharya

This year's hockey competition saw an unexpected turn of events. On the first day of the Junior Competition, PBR announced that only those who had attended STAs were allowed to play. This was much to the Captains' dismay, as most of their players failed to meet this requirement. Teams were cut down by seven to eight players and this changed the fate of many houses. It was a windfall for most D-Formers who otherwise, would have been warming the



Raj Kumar Vijay (Hyderabad House) takes a shot

(contd. on page 2)

(contd. from page 1)

benches. This continued for one round after which the teams were back to their original strength. The J-1 and J-2 matches saw a number of goals being scored. Many matches ended in a draw with O-House leading the pack. Also observed was the importance of J-2 matches in the season, with Tata and Kashmir losing out on the cup by a mere two points. Players such as Mihir Kiran, Ishan Sandhu and Rajkumar Vijay were the backbones of their respective teams in J-1 while individuals like Yuvan Kumar controlled the game in J-2. Many players like Anubhav Agarwal and Anant Singh Mann got a chance to rub shoulders with the players of the senior school team. The skill and determination amongst the junior players, especially some D formers, reassured hockey enthusiasts that the sport had not declined in school.

D-FORM VS BINDAL

The D-formers played two cricket matches with boys from Bindal on April 24, 2011. The match was conducted at the Upper Skinners and both the matches were won by the visitors.



Results

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---|------------------------------|
| Senior Cup: | • | House Cup: |
| 1st: Jaipur House | • | 1st: Jaipur House |
| 2nd: Tata House | • | 2nd: Tata House |
| 3rd: Oberoi House | • | 3rd: Oberoi House |
| 4th: Kashmir and | • | 4th: Kashmir House |
| Hyderabad House | • | 5th: Hyderabad House |
| Junior Cup: | • | Top scorer (Seniors): |
| 1st: Jaipur House | • | Sumaer Sandhu (5 goals) |
| 2nd: Kashmir House | • | Top scorer (Juniors): |
| 3rd: Tata House | • | Aditya Roy and Ishan |
| 4th: Oberoi House | • | Sandhu (4 goals each) |
| 5th: Hyderabad House | • | |

IAYP BENCHMARK

Following boys have received the **Gold Awards** of IAYP from Vikram Chandra (CEO, NDTV) in the National Award Ceremony at New Delhi on May 12, 2011: Yash Vardhan Singhania, Prahlad Singh, Saransh Seth. Skand Bali was also awarded the **Recognition Certificate** for his contributions to IAYP India. Congratulations!

| Viewpoint |

The Friday Legacy

Manan Pradhan on the myths of Friday the thirteenth

Friday the thirteenth is a terrible day for juniors. And why is Friday the thirteenth feared? Is it because Jesus was crucified on a Friday and thirteen is an unlucky number? Whatever the origins, the number thirteen has been unlucky for ages.

The worst versions of Friday the thirteenth are The Doon School ones. A hundred scary legends and a thousand ghosts, Doscocs have heard of many ghosts from the *Mashaal Man* to Miss Skinner.

The *Mashaal Man* is a headless man with a *mashaal* who takes a round of the School on Friday the Thirteenth. Another story is that of Colonel Skinner on his white steed, who pays a visit to Jaipur house on Friday the Thirteenth. Some say that his daughter, who hung herself from a tree, prefers Oberoi House. Another popular myth is that of the swimming coach, who apparently died while diving. It is believed that his body can be seen floating in the pool on Friday the Thirteenth.

Every new boy who comes to School must have heard of the graveyard near Tata House or the rumour that Tata House was built on a graveyard. From the scary stories of the Housemaster's haunted house to the Dame who committed suicide, Tata House is downright freaky!

In addition to all this, we have seniors who try their best to scare us. They make eerie noises, bang doors and tell us creepy stories. They even dare us to go to the toilet and say Bloody Mary while looking into the mirror. Despite the way all this alters my heartbeat, the thrill of listening to a Friday the Thirteenth story is unparalleled.

Opinion Poll

Did Main Building Toye affect your preparations positively?



(347 members of the community were polled)

Next week's questions: Do punishments for lateness actually deter you from getting late?

Did you enjoy the term gone by?

ERRATA

In Issue No. 2283 of the *Weekly*, dated May 14, 2011, the results of the Foot House vs Martyn House Table Tennis Competition was printed incorrectly. Foot House won the competition 4-1.

Also, in the same issue, Aditya Dhingra's name was mentioned in the Photo Credit instead of Abhishek Pande's. The *Weekly* regrets these errors.

Trials

The following is an article by **Kanti P Bajpai** on Trials, reprinted from Issue No. 1017, dated May 8, 1971

Trials mark the end of term and are regarded by every Dosco with a mixture of apprehension, disgust and joy in that order. Within a fortnight of trials his mind is plagued with doubt. Has he completed his course, his notes, his homework? Sick with fear, he sits down to work with a pile of impressive volumes on one side and ugly, dog-eared exercise books on the other. He scribbles frantically at his rough book and mutters formulae and historical dates under his breath and really works for the first time in the term

Alas! The Doon School makes short work of such hot-blooded enthusiast, for but moments later this same (erstwhile desperate) Dosco is merrily engaged in booting an empty tin of baked beans around the toy, whooping- "Goal! Goal!"

The evening before the exam, our sanguine Dosco realizes - "Oye! Tomorrow's history!" and with a cacophony of hysterical yells flies towards that guardian of peace - the *chowkidar*

Dinner over, our Dosco is replete (as always), but mournful steps bring him 'homewards' to the gloomy depth of the toy. The fever of trials strikes mercilessly and he sets to work with furious abandon. The clock ticks on ; there is silence, but for the occasional sigh, muttered curse, or groan of unrestrained frustration .Confusing, elaborate, despairingly long paragraphs of history, geography, chemistry and physics are funnelled in only to be lost in the haze of that mysterious compartment of the brain, known commonly as a bad memory or blank mind

| Short Story |

The Unforgiven

Arjun Kamdar

The referee slowly lifted the red whistle to his lips. The air that would blow the fatal whistle filled his lungs. And after what seemed like an eternity, the whistle blew.

It seemed as though the entire world had crashed around him. The other team jumped in the air. His team had just lost to the worst team on the table. The goal seemed to be mocking him. He stared at it blankly. As he looked around, the cold eyes of his comrades fell on him. Depressed, he sank his head between his legs and let a tear escape. For the first time, he felt alone. It was an alien feeling; a gaping hole through his chest. All that went through his mind was the whistle blowing, over and over again. He walked into his house as if in a trance. He did not get the usual "well-played" pat on the back; instead, no one even glanced at him; they simply brushed past him. He was in the pits. Everything seemed alien, even the smell of Maggi from his room was unrecognizable. The stick in his hand, his loyal, faithful companion felt like a traitor. He allowed it to slip through his sweaty fingers and fall to the ground.

However hard he tried, he could not get out of that trance. Another tear escaped his liquid eyes. While heading back to the House, he met a familiar master. Somehow the master understood what was going through his head and said: "Don't worry; you're not the only one!"

The hideous peal of the bell jangles in the studious Doscos brain as he struggles through trigonometry and theorems which he has never understood. His eyelets droop, his brow knits into a permanent crease, he sweats, he is serious. Tomorrow haunts him like a spectre and he finds scant consolation from the company of 20 of his breed. Being a consciences fellow he cannot neglect his arrears, on the other hand who is so strong-willed that a nice, juicy bit of gossip may go untasted!

At eleven our Dosco is beyond recognition. He has greyed alarmingly, his flushed eyes start from his head and his hair is tousled and stringy with perspiration. His fingers are numb with the hours of scribbling and his back as stiff as a ... board. He goes to bed with an exhausted sigh and dreams of Dreadful Day-after.

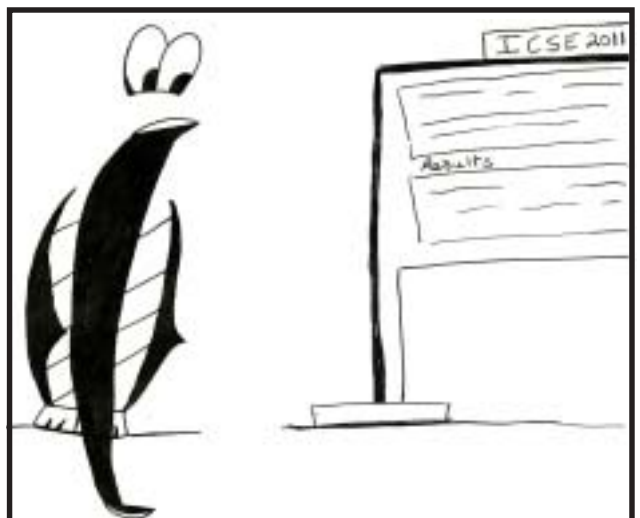
His sleep is interrupted by a determined *chowkidar* who, in the face of savage kicks, punches and obscenities hauls him out of bed into the glare of reality by switching on the lights. A sheepish grin is accepted as an apology and the Dosco is left to his thoughts which are concentrated on one thing-sleep. He slaps himself awake. Wrapping a dressing gown around him, he slips into the toy and sets down to work. Night turns to day, the sun shines brightly and the birds twitter in the trees. The bell rings and with a defiant, faint slam of his books, our Dosco is off.

Assembly is much too short, much too interesting and with a heavy heart our Dosco ambles towards the Main Building caught up in the excited chatter of last minute revision. Then, there is silence. With a last shake of hands and unspoken "good-lucks", he seats himself at his desk and stares at the paper in front of him with fascinated horror and hopelessness.

The bell rings "you may begin!" He turns the sheet and stares at the print unseeingly. God! What the Dickens is he talking about ...?!

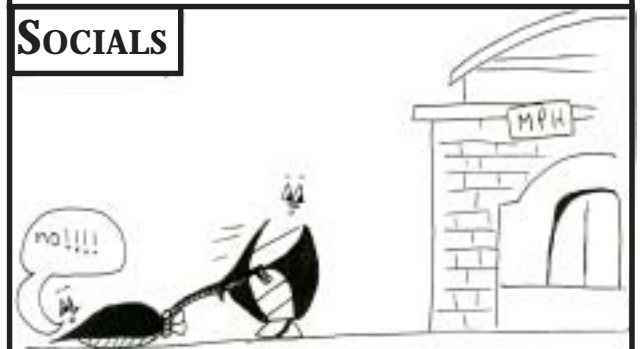
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Madhav Dutt



It's all about marks kid, the rest is conversation

SOCIALS



You asked for them

90's Club

The following is a list of all the students who scored above 90% in their respective Board Examinations

ICSE

Ujjwal Dahuja	97.20%
Jaskrit Singh	96.80%
Aaditya Vikram Gupta	96.60%
Dhairik Fuletra	96.60%
Sanat Kumar Thakur	95.80%
Mahak Sharma	95.60%
Sanat Verma	95.40%
Parth Gupta	95.40%
Shubham Dhingra	95.40%
Adhiraj Singh	95.20%
Siddhant Sachdev	94.60%
Gaurav Garg	94.40%
Abhishek Bansal	94.40%
Siddharth Kaul	94.20%
Aviral Gupta	93.80%
Siddhant Gupta	93.80%
Eeshat Tiwary	93.80%
Arjun Middha	93.80%
Shivam Goel	93.40%
Vidit Sidana	93.40%
Jai Pratap Singh Kairon	93.20%
Yash Jalan	93.20%
Mudit Agarwal	93.00%
Raj Surana	93.00%
Rishabh Pandey	93.00%
Uday Vir Lakhnupal	92.80%
Karan Shinghal	92.60%
Himanshu Todi	92.60%
Arjun Parmar	92.60%
Varun Melhotra	92.40%
Rishabh Verma	92.20%
Pranav Aggarwal	92.00%
Banda Maan Singh Lamba	91.80%
Nivit Kochhar	91.60%
Raghav Nath	91.60%
Aakansha Mohan	91.60%
Yash Agarwal	91.40%
Shubham Khemka	91.20%
Animesh Jain	91.20%
Imroz Suri	91.20%
Zorawar M. Whig	91.20%
Rishabh Nautiyal	91.20%
Karan Singh Chharbra	91.00%
Shreshtha K. Verma	90.80%
Arjun Khaitan	90.60%
Tanmay Kapoor	90.40%
Saif Ali	90.40%
Udit Rungta	90.20%

ISC

Prateek Agarwal	96.50%
Abhishek Jain	95.00%
Arnav Sahu	95.00%
Aayush Jain	94.50%
Arvind Sharma	94.50%
Hemang Agarwal	93.80%
Harsh Verma	93.50%
Aseem Kumar	93.30%
Kanav Mehra	93.00%
Shoumitra Srivastava	92.80%
Devansh Khaitan	92.80%
Harshit Tiwari	92.50%
Arjun Sethi	92.50%
Shivam Katyal	92.50%
Uddhav Prasad	92.50%
Arpan Agarwal	92.00%
Chirag Ambedkar	92.00%
Vinayak Bhandari	92.00%
Viren Kapoor	91.80%
Umang Newatia	91.50%
Varun Goel	91.50%
Tanuj Kumar	91.50%
Faraz Khan	91.00%
Dhruv Babbar	90.50%
Abhishek Patel	90.30%

The School's average in the ISC examinations was 87.01% while in the ICSE it was 89.03%. 43% of those who took the ISC scored more than 90% while 43% of them scored between 80-89. 55% of those who took ICSE scored more than 90% while 34% of them scored between 80-89%. Well done, all!

Unquotable Quotes

I won't fail but I won't pass.
Sidharth Popli in limbo
My life is going in circular circles.
Vatsal Agrawal, in circular motion?
Listen to me when you are speaking!
Digvijay Gupta speaks up!
Go toye out now.
DKM, creates confusion
I sleeping when I want to sleeping.
Abhinav Mittal, asleep?
There were four dead skeletons there.
RSF, where are the living ones?
You no heard what I said.
Parth Gupta, now we have!

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