Vireshwar Singh Sidhu reports on the DSMUN conference held in the School between the 15th and 17th of August

The dates for DSMUN ’14 had been earmarked in the calendar by all, some of whom had eyes on the prize, others who were simply looking forward to socializing and meeting new people. The many days, let alone hours put in by the Secretariat in organizing the conference, right to the very fine details, all boiled down to the 15th of this month. The extravagant tent on the Old Basketball Courts was up, delegates were done with their preparations. All final instructions had been issued. It was now time to open the gates of Chandbagh to let in the 500 participants who had made the trip from far and wide!

The Doon School Model United Nations 2014 was bigger, better and grander than its previous editions, in terms of size, organization as well as quality of debate. There were a total of fourteen committees, 42 participating schools and almost 500 delegates. The salient feature of the conference however, was that the level of debate was consistently high, in spite of the fact that many delegates were first timers. The first day saw a brief address by the President and the Secretary General of DSMUN ’14, following which committee sessions began. A little slow to gather steam, all committees were soon in full flow and constructive debate was in order.

Varied topics were deliberated on in the committees, ranging from the Crimea situation in the Security Council, to the then volatile topic of partition of India in the All India Political Parties Meet 1947, from terrorism in the Disarmament and International Security Committee to the contentious topic of altering Sharia Law to make it more suitable to our times in the Organization of Islamic Cooperation, DSMUN ’14 saw it all! In the evening, a formal opening ceremony was held in the Multi Purpose Hall. The Chief Guest for the evening was Padma Bhushan Shyam Sharan whose words of encouragement uplifted and inspired all present.

The delegates however, were in for a surprise as a crisis update was given following the opening ceremony. Even the torrential downpour failed to dampen spirits as delegates rushed to the committee rooms to discuss the crisis at hand.

The intense debates continued on the second day. Lunch was interrupted by the quite fantastic flash mob performance by the Secretariat, Chairpersons and their respective deputies. The evening brought with it the delegate dance and dinner. A few had even found themselves dates for the evening. The Western Band performance and the song selection by the DJs for the night were phenomenal.

The third and final day witnessed one last committee session, during which proposed resolutions were passed, barring a few where the committee failed to come to consensus. Given the success of various committees, ‘entertainment motions’ were seen all around. Following a quick break, the General Assembly was convened. The crisis took the participating delegates by surprise. After a series of unexpected twists, the General Assembly was dissolved upon the passing of a resolution. Some took the opportunity of not being involved in the debate and discussions of the General Assembly to interact with others. Needless to say, they seemed to be having an enjoyable time!

Soon, the Closing Ceremony was upon us. Following the words of wisdom by the Headmaster, Dr. Peter McLaughlin, Mr. Rashid Sharifuddin was facilitated with an award for his contribution to MUN in the school. The chairpersons were then invited to give out prizes for their respective committees. The Doon School too received its fair share of awards. After months of hard work, three days of intense ‘MUNing’, DSMUN ’14 was officially over.

Having had a great experience and made friends to last a lifetime, participating delegates went back heavy-hearted. It is safe to say, DSMUN ’14 was not only successful in living upto its promise of offering an unparalleled experience, but it also fulfilled the main aim, that being to make the young generation more acquainted to the issues being faced by people across the world. It made people come together and work towards a common goal.
**Regulars**

**IAYP**
The following boys have completed their respective levels of the IAYP:
- **Bronze:** Angad Singh Shergill
- **Silver:** Manan Vivek Pradhan, Aditya Vikram Dhingra

**Congratulations!**

**SHOOTING**
In the 13th Uttarakhand Shooting Championship held at the Jaspal Rana Shooting Academy, Akshat Jha secured 321 points and was selected for the All India G.V. Malvankar Shooting Championships to be held in Ahmedabad.

**Well Done!**

**TABLE TENNIS**
The School Table Tennis participated in the Wasu Memorial District Table Tennis Tournament at Summer Valley School. Kanav Agarwal, Ishan Jhawar and Hitansh Nagdev made it to the pre-quarter finals in the Under-17 category and Chaitanya Agarwal made it to the quarter-finals in the same category.

**Well Done!**

**IPSC LITERATURE FEST**
In the English section of the IPSC Literature Festival held at the Welham Girls and Welham Boys Schools, Anvay Grover finished 1st in the Spellathon event while Rahil Chamola finished 2nd in the Ode Recitation and Writing category.

**Congratulations!**

**DEBATING**
The School was represented by Vrindam Nagpal and Ishaan Kapoor at the St. Joseph’s Academy Debates. The school was the Runner’s up and Vrindam Nagpal won the award for the Most Promising Speaker.

**Congratulations!**

---

**AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 WORDS**
A 6.0 magnitude Earthquake struck California last Sunday, injuring 250 and causing extensive damage. Ten armed Russian soldiers were detained in Ukraine due to the Ukrainian forces and pro-Russian rebels’ conflicts. US President, Barack Obama has authorized surveillance drones over Syria. This was perhaps over the ISIS’s claim of beheading American photojournalist James Foley.

Richard Attenborough, who made the historic movie ‘Gandhi’ died on Monday. The Ebola virus has spread out of West Africa, with cases being reported in Congo.

---

**Weekly Selects**
- **Women At Work**
- **Ramparts**
- **Gone Like The Wind**
- **Vanity Fair**
- **The Matter Of Time**
- **The New Yorker**
- **The Soft Kill Solution**
- **The Harper’s**
- **I’m 70 in Basketball Year’s**
- **Sports Illustrated**
- **The Hedge Fund And The Despot**
- **Businessweek**
- **Last Tango In Kabul**
- **Rolling Stone**

---

**Posco Doodle**

---

2. The Doon School Weekly Saturday, August 30
अर्थ

बल्लवी शुक्ला
कोई मेरे पास से गुजर गया।
धारी रात में,
कमजोर जो चांद के दीप की रोशनी में
मेरे पास से गुजर गया।

जा जाने कौन था? छिप-छिपाते चला गया।
अंधेरी रात थी, हवा उसी के पीछे पीछे चलती थी,
पंद्रह उसे पुकार रहे।
मगर हो कर उस की ओर झुके जा रहे थे,
चलता ही चला जा रहा था वह,
शायद रात में रखने से घबरा रहा था।
फिर ये अनजान न कर जाना वह बताता था।

अपने दिल से पूछा, कैसे इससे तू पहुंचता है?
जबब दिखाया न दे दिया -
"अंजनी रात गए कोई बर से चला गया,
जाने कौन था, बात भी न थी,
बस सर झुकाए आगे बढ़ गया।"

एक बार को लगा कि सही हुआ,
रुक जाता तो जाने क्या करता?

फिर भी न जाने मन में,
उस के बारे में और जानने की इच्छा हुई?

मन में दिखाया विचार चुप रहे थे।
ऐसा भी प्रतीत हो रहा था,
जैसे किसी बार से अपनी ओर वह खींच रहा है,
अनजान से तो भय होता है,
उसके बारे में जिजासा और विश्वास, भला थे क्या रहे?

मंगलगुप्त उस के पीछे-पीछे चल पड़ी,
मंद रोशनी में उसके शृंग वरद दिखे,
चंद्रमा रात में सफेद चारार में लिपटा
उसका तेजीयलय उभरता जाता था।
जितने ध्यान से उसे देखते,
उतना ही मंगलगुप्त हुए जा रही थी।
उसके प्रभाव से नतन बदलता हुआ लग रहा था।

संघर्ष सभी रहे थे, मुगलमुगाती हवाएँ थी,
आदर्श मानने की ओर सर उठना था
दिनकल रात में टिमटिमते तारों ने
जैसे हंसकर बुझाया।

यह राज में समझ ही ना पाई?
रखे बिना वह चला जा रहा था,
अपने पथ से एक बार भी न भटकता था,
मेरे पीछे आने की आवाज़ न सुन पा रहा था,
निश्चय भार से चलता चला जा रहा था,
मेरे मन में यह बात खटक रही थी कि कौन है वह?
कई बार सोचा कि पुकारा,
लेकिन स्वर न निकले, अचाक बेघूबाज़ा...
अपने कदमों पर मेरा बस न रहा,
राज जानने की उसुकता में जाने कहाँ पहुंच गयी,
बहुत दूर तक...

वह मेरे आने आये, मैं उसके पीछे पीछे।
अनाख वह एक मोड पर वह ठिककर रुक गया,
दिल की धड़कन कानों को सुनाई देने लगी,
कॉप्टर थी कि कहीं पीछे ना मुड जाय,
घबराहट थी कि कहीं बिना मुड़ आये न बढ़ जाय।

आखिर उसने जरा सा सिर घुमाया,
ठोड़ा सा पीछे मुड़ा,
वह चेहरा भी और घुमा,
लेकिन वहाँ कोई न था,
नहीं, कोई भी न थी नहीं।
उस अंधेरी रात में मैं अंधकारी थी नींदी।
वहाँ कोई ना था, बस वहीं चांदनी रात थी,
उपर की ओर देखा तो वहीं गहरा स्वाग आसमान।

राजनैतिक नैतिकता

विहान भटनागर
महतामा गांधी ने भारत की स्वतंत्रता के बाद की राजनीति के बारे में बात की थी। उन्होंने राजनैतिक नैतिकता के विषय को विशेष महत्व दिया था। राजनीति में

नैतिकता और शुद्धिता के महत्व के बारे में उनका मानना था कि नैतिकता और सिद्धांतों के बिना राजनीति ना तो वांछनीय ही है और ये ही दंग से विकाशीत है। उनका मानना था कि सबसे महत्वपूर्ण नैतिकता होना चाहिए, तब तक राजनीतिक काम की स्थापना हो सकेगी। उनके आदर्श राजनीतिक शासन के अनुसार जीवन में सत्य, नैतिकता और आत्मसमृद्धि उतना ही चाहिए।

गांधीजी का सम्पूर्ण जीवन सत्य और अहिंसा को समर्पित था, उस की तरह वे भारतीय राजनीति में भी यही सत्य देखना चाहते थे वे यह बात अच्छी तरह से समझते थे कि किसी भी राजनीति के सही रूप से काम करने के लिए
ककयुवाओं और दृश्य अंधा समय में नैछतकता पोटशिोललयो चादहए। सबसे की हमारे रहें।

उन्होंने यह भी सिद्ध किया कि देश को अपने नेताओं की चारित्रिक नीतिकात्रा का खास ख्याल रखना चाहिए। अगर आज अपने राजनीतिक नेताओं का पोटशिोललयो देखो तो आध्यात्मिक को जेट में होना चाहिए। गूंहे-मेलाली, जिन्हें किसी भी प्रकार के सिद्धांतों और नीतिकात्रा से भूल नहीं दें तो अपने राजनीतिक कार्यांक में नीतिकात्रा आएं और क्या हो अपने देश के लोगों में सरकार को चुनौती में याद हुए नेताओं में नीतिकात्रा के निर्धारण की चिंता करनी चाहिए।

सत्य के प्रति समर्पण के द्वारा उन्होंने अपने अनुभव के कारण राजनीति को एक नई दिशा दी थी। उन्होंने यह भी कहा कि राजनीति और धर्म में कोई समस्या नहीं है और न ही बनाना चाहिए। अगर धर्म राजनीतिक मामलों में लिख होते लोगों तो उस से लोगों में भी मतलब नहीं होगा। उन्होंने इस बात का व्याख्या मात्र के किसी जाल के रूप में कहा है क्योंकि धार्मिक राजनीति सामाजिक अशांति पैदा करती है। इसका अर्थ यह भी है कि वे तथ्यपरिचय माकस्सराइदियों की तत्व धर्म के विरुद्ध थे। उन्होंने तो भी बोला, "मेरे लिए धर्म के बिना कोई राजनीति नहीं, वह धर्म नहीं जो अधिवासियों या नफरत का और इगाड़ का अंग्रेज धर्म है, बल्कि वह धर्म जो सहसशीलता का सार्वभौमिक धर्म है, मैं उस धार्मिक राजनीति का अनुमान कराता हूँ।"

वर्तमान स्थिति में भारतीय राजनीति के दुर्घटना रूप के लिए दो कारण हो सकते हैं। पहला, युवा आज सिद्धिक रूप से राजनीतिक क्षेत्र में भाग लेने में रूढ़ि नहीं दिखा रहे हैं। कई युवक अपने खुद के काम से संस्कृत हैं और वे यह समझते हैं कि राजनीति उनके बस की बात नहीं है और इसका सुधार नहीं किया जा सकता है। परन्तु आक्षेप या जोखिम लाल की है जैसे मामलों के त्योहार युवाओं का असंतोष देखकर यह बेहिस्त कहा जा सकता है कि हमारे देश के कई युवक देश में बड़े पैमाने पर राजनीतिक बदलाव लाने की नीति तैयार करना चाहते हैं। परन्तु बदलाव लाने के लिए उन्हें मौका भिड़ने। तभी वह हालात को समझकर सुधार सकेंगे। दूसरा कारण यह है कि युवा लोगों को देश के शासन में संक्रिय रूप से भाग लेने के अनुभव के साथ सुसज्जित नहीं किया जा रहा है। यह बात दांव पर नहीं जा सकती है कि उन्हें युद्ध को साबित करने के समय विविध अवसर नहीं दिए जा रहे हैं। इस कारण देश के लगभग सभी भ्रष्टाचार राजनीतिक दलों में पुराने नेताओं का एकाधिकार दिखाई देता है। पुराने लोगों को यह प्रतीत होता है कि समृद्धि विवाह करने के लिए युवा लोगों को गतिविधियों का नियंत्रण सीमितकरण उनके लिए राजा बनाने चाहिए।

यहाँ देखते ही स्पष्ट करने का आवश्यकता है। युवा का अर्थ वे लोग नहीं हैं जो २० साल कम उम्र और बिना किसी अनुभव के हैं। इस संदर्भ में युवा से तालियाँ ३० से ५० की उम्र के बीच के उन लोगों से हैं जिनके अंदर उन्नी और अनुभव का अच्छा मिश्रण हो। मेरा यह भी अभाव नहीं है कि पुराने अनुभवी लोग राजनीतिक परिक्रमा को छोड़कर आराम फरमाने लगे। मेरा स्पष्ट रूप से मानना है कि उनकी जरूरत इन युवाओं को राजनीतिक परिपथों में सोचने और राजनीतिक में बदलाव लाने में होगी।

बुजुर्ग लोगों को आज के युवाओं को शिक्षित करने के लिए उनकी विश्वसनीय सामाजिक बुराईयों और आज के बदलते समय में विविध विषयों के बारे में जागरूकता बढाने जैसे मामलों में मदद करने चाहिए। इसी के साथ में यह कहते हुए रूढ़ि लाया है कि अगली बार जब हम किसी नयी सरकार पुलिस जा तो वह सोच कर न जा एक कि वह कहीं को भी दो, सभी एक से बहुत एक सिद्धांतहीन हैं, बल्कि यह सोच कर जाए कि हम अपने जीवन की व्याख्या इसी नीतिक सरकार और सत्य-सम्पन्न राजनीतिक के हाथ में देने जा रहे हैं।
Dramatically Correct

Ishaan Kapoor, in conversation with Dr Neelam Mann Singh Chowdhury, who recently conducted a Dramatics workshop in School

ISK: Where do you essentially derive your exercises from and how does one make sure that the exercises are effective and successful?

Dr. Neelam Mann Singh Chowdhury (NMC): There is no guarantee as to whether my exercises shall affect a particular group of participants or not. As a teacher it is my duty to adapt these exercises in such a manner that the participants can reap maximum benefits from them. Hence, I procure, adapt and execute exercises according to my convenience. As far as where I get my exercises from, I don't create them from scratch, but rather I pick them up from famous thespians such as Strasberg and Stanislavski and then adapt them to fit my needs.

ISK: How do you think this workshop is different from most others that you host?

NMC: Well, for starters the time is much more restricted. I usually conduct my workshops over a span of 4 to 5 days and due to the time constraint, planning the exercises was obviously a challenge. Other than that, the boys here are more interactive and are extremely enthusiastic and willing to learn.

ISK: You have directed several plays. How do you think 'Tughlaq' compares to some of the national level plays you have directed?

NMC: 'Tughlaq' is definitely a challenging play to pull off for a multitude of reasons. There is an immense amount of technical ability required and the fact that the usage of props will be minimum simply adds to the difficulty.

ISK: Out of the exercises you presented before us, which one do you hold as the best or most effective?

NMC: There is no such 'better or best exercise' since all exercises have a different purpose. But if I were to choose a favourite, it would be the 'Rus Box', which we had at the end. The Rus Box exercise is one that does not work out for most but in the past it has been quite effective for me.

ISK: Do you believe in extremist acting techniques such as method acting?

NMC: In one word - no. In my opinion method acting is slightly too extreme. I do believe that it is a great way to get into character and would recommend that moderate forms of it by means of imagination are used, but not starving oneself for three days simply to appear hungry in front of an audience!

If one is not accustomed to performing in front of an audience, what should he do to acquaint himself with the stage and get rid of phobias such as stage fright?

NMC: One must practise in order to get used to the stage. Those who are born to perform are a rare species and for all others stage fright is a common issue. I would simply recommend that he speak in front of a mirror to gain confidence and actively take part in any performance to acquaint himself with the stage.

ISK: In most plays there do exist some roles that are silent. How important do you think these roles are?

NMC: These roles may be considered small or insignificant but they hold immense importance in the play. Imagine if there are two mute bodyguards who stand with the king. If they decide to appear sloppy by say scratching their back or wiping their forehead then the attention of the audience is automatically diverted towards the bodyguard, and no matter how good an actor the king may be they shall not pay attention to him.

The Week Gone By

Yuvan Kumar

The School has been hit by a storm. Many have been wounded. It resembles a storm seen only once before in the recent past. There are, apparently, no walls that it cannot penetrate. Be it boys, masters or even support staff. No one is safe. Yes, it's viral fever!

In the past week, the air seems to have been filled with much anxiety, excitement and of course- virus. “Did you know? There are 60 boys admitted in the hospital right now.” If four more people get sick in school, we will all get to go home.” These are examples of confidently endorsed sets of words thrown around by each and every one on campus. What is notable is that these rumours seem to be spreading far more rapidly than the virus itself! Fact is, that like swine flu, this wide spread bout of viral fever too, shall pass. All are advised to hold on to their troops and stay out of the rain. Or the pool for that matter! The Inter-House Swimming competition has been postponed till the Wellness Centre can certify the pool as safe. This is surely a pity for all those waiting to dive in on sunny Sunday afternoons. Life goes on nonetheless.

Luckily for us, football has continued and is being played with high levels of enthusiasm and commitment. But while most of us are sweating it out on the field during the afternoon, the English and Hindi debaters of School huddle-up for brainstorming sessions. Succeeding that, they compete against their contemporaries from other houses. A mention is due to the interesting nature of topics given this year! On a different stage, the dance workshop 'Hip- Hop Hustle' strangely coincides with the SC form's socials with Welham Girls! Test week is on the way to challenge us, start your engines!

5. The Doon School Weekly Saturday, August 30
Bollywood and Western music left everyone wanting dance. An exhilarating hour filled with a fusion of the most-awaited event of every MUN— the Delegate discussing and arguing. To top it all, we all went for the then that everyone could be seen busy on their laptops, Resolutions are drafted and voted upon. No surprise MUNers would know, for it is the day when the third day of any conference is also important, as many motorcyclists’ salute to our patriots if you will. The held every year on the streets of Hyderabad: the surprise as we witnessed the Freedom Drive, an event Independence Day. We were treated to a pleasant importance to us all, as it happened to fall on The third day of the conference was one of great varying interests.

Some of these committees alone had more than 190 representative delegations! After an ostensibly quick opening ceremony filled with inspiring speeches and phenomenal performances, we proceeded to our committee rooms. The following three hours gave us a fair idea of the Herculean tasks that we would all have to complete in order to surmount the mountain of victory. The next day was strenuous: two committee sessions of three hours each followed by speeches that left us exhausted. Even so, we had enough energy to return to the centre later that night for ‘HMUN India’s Got Talent,’ a performance in which delegates from 15 different countries, classified into 14 committees including Disarmament and International Security Committee, Social, Humanitarian and Cultural Committee, The World Health Organization, the Historical Security Council and the African Union. A group of sixteen boys escorted by Mrs Meeta Sharma left campus on the 12th of August, eager and ready to participate in one of India’s most prestigious MUN conferences: the Harvard Model United Nations. After a short night in Delhi, we flew to Hyderabad where our first session started later that day. We were hasty with our unpacking and headed hurriedly for the Hyderabad International Convention Centre where the conference was to be held. As soon as we entered the building we were stormed by a number of delegates. From that moment on, we knew that our task of winning awards would not be easily accomplished.

The conference involved more than 1200 delegates from 15 different countries, classified into 14 committees including Disarmament and International Security Committee, Social, Humanitarian and Cultural Committee, The World Health Organization, the Historical Security Council and the African Union. Some of these committees alone had more than 190 representative delegations! After an ostensibly quick opening ceremony filled with inspiring speeches and phenomenal performances, we proceeded to our committee rooms. The following three hours gave us a fair idea of the Herculean tasks that we would all have to complete in order to surmount the mountain of victory. The next day was strenuous: two committee sessions of three hours each followed by speeches that left us exhausted. Even so, we had enough energy to return to the centre later that night for ‘HMUN India’s Got Talent,’ a performance in which delegates from many schools gave performances that reflected their varying interests.

The third day of the conference was one of great importance to us all, as it happened to fall on Independence Day. We were treated to a pleasant surprise as we witnessed the Freedom Drive, an event held every year on the streets of Hyderabad: the motorcyclists’ salute to our patriots if you will. The third day of any conference is also important, as many MUNers would know, for it is the day when the Resolutions are drafted and voted upon. No surprise then that everyone could be seen busy on their laptops, discussing and arguing. To top it all, we all went for the most-awaited event of every MUN— the Delegate Dance. An exhilarating hour filled with a fusion of Bollywood and Western music left everyone wanting more. But alas! It had to end…

The dreaded final day of the conference finally arrived with the Award Ceremony looming over our heads. While we may not have won too many substantial awards, we were proud to see Dhruv Johri, the Head Delegate, be awarded an ‘Honorable Mention’ in the Historical National Assembly of France, 1789. The thought of leaving Hyderabad so soon after our arrival was not a welcoming one. Nevertheless, we thoroughly enjoyed the trip for it was truly an unforgettable experience both in terms of the friends we made, and the lessons we learnt.

***

| Poetry |

ODE TO A LAMP

Rahil Chamola

O, great vanquisher of darkness! You, who brings me light! O, great giver of radiance! O, watchman of the night!

How still you stand, quietly, in a corner, As if mourning somebody’s demise! Your still statuesque figure, Is well suited to the eyes!

Darkness is man’s greatest fear, But one you have kept well away! It cannot penetrate your glowing, yellow, barrier, That helps keep dark emotions at bay!

Time is an extremely precious treasure, And you help me use it that way! Due to your sacrifice, I can read all night, Until the dawn of day!

Always have you looked after me, And stood by me through the night! Even when I sleep, my lone sentinel, Till the first rays of morning light!

You inspired me to be courageous, To be steadfast, firm and strong! In these qualities, I must never lack, You showed me, it would be wrong!

O, exalted, exquisite lamp! You inspire me to be ever bolder! To others you may seem, well, ordinary, But, beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder!