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HIMALAYAN ENDEAVOUR

DSW reports on a socially significant workshop

HESCO held a workshop in school for the National Convention for Artisans Empowerment in Mountain Ecosystems on the 10th of this month. Experts from many fields came to attend this workshop. Dr Anil Joshi, in his inaugural address, said that some ten months ago, a similar workshop had been organized. This workshop was organized keeping in mind the points that were brought up then. He then proceeded to explain the main problems faced by the average farmer and artisan in the mountainous areas. According to him, the three main problems in the hilly areas are inaccessibility, marginality and fragility. He said that through our growing scientific knowledge, it is possible to overcome these problems.

Many of the experts present at the workshop were asked to come and share techniques and ways in which they could overcome their shortcomings. Prof. L. K. Das, Chief Design Engineer, IIT Delhi, began by saying that the workers constitute the rich economy of India. He stressed on the fact that abroad, the workers are greatly aided scientifically. He further said that most Indian workers have an IQ of over 110, and if they are given facilities and technical aid, our economy will soar. Only when proper education is provided to the people living in rural areas, will India develop as a nation. Dr P. Saha, DST Delhi, spoke on the behalf of various experts and said that they too, cannot work unless they are acquainted with the villagers. He said that problems cannot be solved unless the workers themselves raise their voices and declare their difficulties, and ask for help from others.

Headmaster, Dr Kanti Bajpai, outlined the role that schools could play. He pointed out that even children can make a big difference. He said that Doon School students go for social service and create awareness in their own way by questioning workers and writing about their problems in our publications. This, he hopes, will lead to a general understanding and cause young students to stand up and do something about the problem. Man has the advantage of science, he said and all he has to do is exchange thoughts and spread scientific interest amongst the people in general.

After all the participants had spoken, a group discussion was held in which each person spoke about what he or his institution was doing in this particular matter. Group-wise presentations were also made and many suggestions to improve working conditions came up. The workshop further discussed aspects of hill technology and what was being done to help the artisans living in the hills.

Following are excerpts taken from the interview with Sundarlal Bahuguna, pioneering activist and environmentalist, by Saurav Sethia and Vishnukaant Pitty

The Doon School Weekly (DSW): What does the HESCO workshop aim at doing?

stance abuse and alcohol. This was mainly possible because of women's determination to stop the men

HESCO workshop aim at doing?

Mr. Bahuguna (BGN): This workshop aims primarily towards developing villages and rural areas. It is being held to get to know the problems of the artisans living in unfavourable mountainous conditions. We are also trying to incorporate the experts' suggestions. They have come from some of the best institutions of India such as the IIT. All this knowledge being put to good use and will be applied.

DSW: How long have you been working for this cause?

BGN: This movement has been going on since the times of Gandhi. I have worked under his guidance since the age of thirteen and certainly feel that he has enlightened me greatly. The progress of the nation lies in the progress of the villages and we all know that agro-based occupations constitute the majority in India.

DSW: What is being done presently to develop villages?

BGN: Many temples, hostels etc. have been constructed for the villagers. Awareness has been created about sub-

because of women's determination to stop the men from going astray. Deforestation, leading to landslides, was a big problem. To prevent this, the Chipko Movement was once again becoming popular. Tehri floods, due to the dam, are recently under discussion. Our suggestion is that the dam be kept half-full.

DSW: Do you think that Indian culture is reflected best in villages?

BGN: Yes, the very fact that a major part of India constitutes our villages, substantiates this answer. The villagers, are very close to each other and display unity in every field of their work. And naturally, physical labour being prevalent in villages demands immense amount of hard work.

DSW: What are your opinions on urbanization?

BGN: I do not totally disapprove of it. I just feel that villages need to be developed also. There is a lot of untapped knowledge, like the Ayurveda, in plenty in such regions, and they are not only pollution-free, but also help in the effective utilization of nature's resources.
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REGULARS

CRICKET CUPS

The following are the results of the Inter-House Cricket Competition, 2006:

Junior Cup

Winner: Hyderabad

Runner-up: Jaipur

3rd: Kashmir

4th: Tata

5th: Oberoi

Senior Cup

Winner: Hyderabad

Runner-up: Jaipur

3rd: Tata

4th: Oberoi

5th: Kashmir

House Cup

Winner: Hyderabad

Runner-up: Jaipur

3rd: Tata

4th: Oberoi

5th: Kashmir

Well played, all!

BALL HAUL

In the XVIth Afzal Khan Basketball Tournament, 2006, The Doon School beat Pine Grove School by a score of 50-18. The school was given a walkover against Scindia School. In the final pool match against Cathedral School, the school won by a score of 50-20. In the semi-finals, the school beat BKSP, Dhaka, by a score of 43-35. In the finals against NPS, the school lost by a score of 25-51.

We applaud the efforts of our team!

SUNNY DAYS AHEAD

Akshay Dobhal and Vratul Kapoor have been appointed as the Boys-in-Charge of the Sunrise Club SUPW for the year 2006.

Congratulations!

WELCOME

We welcome Paul Steyer, the exchange student from Loisenlund School, Germany, to the campus.

We also welcome Rhydian Emlyn-Williams and Henry Mostyn, from Eton College, England. They will be staying with us for a month.

WORKSHOPS

On April 10 and 11, HESCO, an Uttaranchal-based NGO, organised a workshop for the artisans of Uttaranchal in the Multi-Purpose Hall. A report and interview runs in this issue.

On April 12, there was an interactive session with representatives from Clion Institute of Higher Education, Switzerland, for interested S and Sc formers.

RIMC DEBATE

In the Hugh Catchpole Memorial Debate held at RIMC, Dehradun, The Doon School was adjudged the runner-up. Akshit Batra was the best speaker in the final round of the debate. The team comprised Akshit Batra, Rijul Kochhar and Shubham Gupta.

Well spoken!

“Unquotable Quotes”

I was advised to become an architecture.

Saksham Sinha after his career counselling session.

Nelson Mandela is bold and beautiful.

Vinayak Paliwal refers to his bald friend.

I will burn the dance floor on fire.

Rituraj prepares for Socials.

The Main House field is wet.

Saurav Sethia doesn't know where he belongs.

Who is DSW?

Amitabh Jha looks for a new face on campus.

CAREER CALL

This week the Careers' Notice Board will be focusing on Engineering as a profession. All those interested should gear up and check out the information.



Devil's Temptation

Tanay Garg

The symbol of the east
Can't become the presence of the west.

Man moulded in dreams

Folded in crazy nightmares.

There are many thoughts

Unfortunately always bought.

There are feelings

Which have no meaning.

Important matters never looked at

Realized in times of storm.

There was a time

When wealth and leisure rhymed

But this was lost,

Happiness bitten by frost.

Temptation overcame conscience,

Convenience became preference.

Religion was a path

To reach God,

But only ended in

Breaching his favour.

Humans will remain bent,

Never fighting evil,

Remaining suppressed by the devil.

Beware of him

For he may succeed.

Though the reins are golden

His horse is cruel.

The journey leads to misery.

Look out for the thorns,

Search for the success.

(Contd. from page 1)

DSW: What do you think of the national institutes such as the IIT?

BGN: It is obviously required to have good centres of education and learning in the country, but the fact remains that the knowledge should be used in rural

Datta, Rajul Kocchar and Shubham Gupta.

Well spoken!

OPINION POLL

Next Week's Question: Is hockey being given its due importance in school?

remains: that the knowledge should be used in rural areas. They should essentially help the underdeveloped part of India. They must act as government helpers who are willing to aid the rural artisans.

DSW: What is the role of politics in this matter?

BGN: Politics are nothing but the barrier that restrains rural development. Political partition must be removed for further progress to take place.

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CRICKET TOURS — FROM PATIALA TO PILIBHIT

Gursharan Singh reviews the matches played by the School Cricket Team against YPS, Patiala and the Lalit Hari Sugar Factory, Pilibhit

PATIALA FIXTURE

A monumental team total; an unprecedented, unimaginable individual score, and a crushing defeat were some of the features of our visit to Patiala over the first week-end of March. A mild spring day saw us reap a whirlwind in the form of a destructive YPS batsman, Amitoz, who arrived at one drop, and carved our attack with the precision of a surgeon and the intent of a butcher. Short, stocky and hawk-eyed, with a centre of gravity calibrated to perfection, the Dronacharya Gurcharan Singh trainee, moved with the menacing grace of a bull-fighter on feet of quicksilver and pulverised our bowlers to a state of abject despair!

And to think it all began rather well for us when the home captain Amarpreet won the toss and elected to bat in conditions fairly suitable for swing bowling. Gurshant and Siddharth Swarup did not disappoint, moving the ball appreciably, and troubling both openers. Gurshant was distinctly unlucky to have Vikram dropped at slip by Samridh from the first ball of his second over, admittedly a difficult chance, low and in front of the fielder. The batsman celebrated by striking a couple of boundaries. Skipper AP thumped one from Gurshant through the covers in a manner that gave us the shivers. Fortunately, the over-confident batsman swung disdainfully across the line of a high and swinging full-toss from Gurshant and lost a single bail from his citadel, to be bowled for 4. From the other end Swarup was bowling with a fair amount of pace and movement, forcing the batsmen into a watchful mode. His first 3 overs yielded only seven runs as he moved the ball both ways in the air and off the seam from left-hand over the wicket. His efforts paid off as Vikram nicked one and Ajmani dived forward to pocket a truly outstanding catch! From here on it was all Amitoz, who went on the rampage with hardly any fuss or exertion beyond that of presenting each ball with the perfect repartee and sending it with the sweetest of timing to the most suitable part of the boundary! Our bowlers were mostly occupied in watching their deliveries sail away to various parts of the ground and beyond it, as the fielders hustled to stop the ball or retrieve it from beyond the fence. To their immense credit, no one gave up, and the team, as a whole, did not wilt under the force of the most devastating assault one can imagine.

Samridh bowled well and troubled the batsmen with some well-pitched turners. Amitoz simply paid respect where it was occasionally due and exacted penal tribute at the slightest error in length or direction. It was here that our bowlers failed to measure up, and their lack of consistency was exposed as never before! Shukla had a decent spell from the school end and did pose a few problems, but Baheti was too tentative, and while his flight was good, he regularly presented the batsmen with an easy gift which they never refused. Abhimanyu Raj and Siddhartha Sharma who operated in tandem were slaughtered in harmony! Abhimanyu was hit for 26 runs in one over and Siddhartha conceded 43 runs in five overs. I mention these figures to convey the ferocity of the assault carried out by Amitoz and his batting partners Aditya and Karan Sidhu. Amitoz, the marauder, was finally caught by Samridh of Sharma for 214 of 109 balls having posted a dream-like score in a fantasy-laden innings, the like of which one may never see again! He hit 33 fours and ten sixes as YPS totalled 353 in the allotted 40 overs.

To say that the school was demoralised would be untrue. On the other hand, we were both stunned and shell-shocked. Still, the boys sensed we had been done in by a superior level of play, rarely encountered in school-boy cricket and kept their heads up! Samridh and Kochhar strode purposefully to the wicket and Robin, the YPS opening bowler, picked to do duty as a practice bowler on the following morning for the visiting Englishmen at Mohali, ran in from 30 metres. He pitched fractionally short outside the off-stump and Samridh was on to it in a flash, square-driving with a straight bat through cover-point to the fence—a shot of sheer class and confidence! He cut the tall and flamboyant bowler for another boundary before he concluded his first over. Kochhar, too, imbibed the spirit of his partner and cover drove gloriously as the two batsmen launched a counter-attack. For about ten overs we were well and truly in the hunt. Samridh was in an attacking mood and the wicket was plumb and true to the highest degree. He hit 5 fours in his short stay, playing 22 balls and scoring 30 runs before falling to one that kept low and took the bottom-edge of his bat en route to the keeper as he essayed a cut! Avyay came in and continued in a similar mould, cutting and driving the bowlers, while running quickly between wickets. This was after we drafted Pulkit to steady the ship, but the batsman came a cropper and was bowled through the gate by Ashish. Kochhar played most sensibly, achieving a fine blend of caution and aggression. The school was not completely out of the race at 80 for 2 in 11 overs. Soon, however, the asking rate of 10 runs an over took its toll on the batsmen. Jhunjhun was out for 22 and Ajmani, who played reasonably well under the circumstances, made 15. Kocchar, too, was finally stumped off Gaurav as he tried to step up the pace. Nangia held fort for a while in his characteristically dogged way and Siddharth Swarup hit a few lusty shots before we caved in for a fighting, yet ineffectual, total of 186 all out. The margin

as he tried to step up the pace. Nangia held fort for a while in his characteristically dogged way and Siddharth Swarup hit a few lusty shots before we caved in for a fighting, yet ineffectual, total of 186 all out. The margin of victory for YPS was 169 runs.

SCORES: YPS 353 for 6 in 40 overs. Amitoz 214, Vikram 19, Aditya 25, Sidhu 27. Gurshant 1 for 46, Swaroop 1 for 30, S. Sharma 1 for 43, Shukla 1 for 42, Samridh 1 for 42, Nangia 1 for 23.

The Doon School 186 all out. Samridh 30, Kochhar 32, Avyay 22, Ajmani 15, Robin 2 for 15, Ashish 1 for 24, Amarpreet 2 for 20, Vikram 2 for 12, Gaurav 1 for 30.

3. The Doon School Weekly Saturday, April 15

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PILIBHIT FIXTURE

The school travelled to Pilibhit, an archetypal provincial backwater, on the edge of the Terai. Our hosts, scions of a ruling family, gave us a taste of tradition and regality, mixed with a bracing technology and the essence of modernity. We felt the full weight of a sporting tradition spawned fifty years ago, and maintained, at least partially, through the inspiration of The Doon School, to which the male progeny of the family have been sent with unquestioned and unfailing regularity since the 1930s. The School Cricket team, led by Avyay Jhunjhunwala, played two limited-over games with the factory team on March 3 and 4.

In the first game, played at 40 overs a side, Avyay won the toss and chose to bat against my specific advice! As a mentor's job is to encourage independent thought and action, I swallowed my pride, and refrained from my usual song-and-dance, fire-and-brimstone routine! We opened with Samridh and Kochhar, who faced up to Manoj and Riyaz. The Pilibhit bowlers provided plenty of food for thought as our young batsmen were forced to keep their heads down to survive the sharp and testing fare on offer, and it was to their extreme credit that they gave us an opening stand of 44 runs. This was largely due to the impeccable defensive technique displayed by Aggarwal, and the fortitude of Kochhar who batted with an injured finger! The pair saw off Manoj and then succumbed to the extra pace of Zaffar. Kochhar, when he tried to steer one through the gully was well caught by Chandan at slip, and Aggarwal, when he mistimed a hook of the same bowler, skied the ball for Kapil to get under it and complete the formality. We were 44 for 1 in the 13th and 55 for 2 in the 17th over, a slow but steady start on which the latter batsmen failed to erect any sort of imposing edifice. Barring Jhunjhunwala, who was his usual bustling self at the crease, and Pulkit, who applied himself assiduously, the others played in hit and miss fashion, and a few good hits from Abhimanyu notwithstanding, the batting was a disappointment! The final tally of 157 was less than imposing, and we failed to pose any sort of challenge to the millmen!

Rajesh and Chandan opened for the Mill against Gurshant and Swarup, who were a study in contrast. Gurshant was controlled and disciplined, while Swarup indulged himself freely, sending down a criminal degree of short stuff which received rough treatment from the batsmen. Inexplicably, Avyay took off Gurshant who had bowled 4 overs for only 8 runs and brought on Abhimanyu, who effectively surrendered the match in the only over he bowled, conceding 21 runs in an extremely wayward exhibition of medium-pace bowling. Siddhartha Sharma who replaced his own namesake was

SCORES: The Doon School 157 all out. Avyay Jhunjhunwala 32, Samridh Agarwal 28, Pulkit Baheti 16. Zaffar 4 for 24. Kanhaiya 2 for 27, Goldy 2 for 22, Manoj 1 for 18.

LH Sugar Factory 159 for 6 in 25 overs. Rajesh 56, Chandan 23, Goldy 23. A. Kapur 3 for 16, S. Aggarwal 2 for 30, S. Sharma 1 for 11.

PERFORMING FOR A BETTER WORLD

Priya Chaturvedi reviews the Bobby Cash concert

Music has, in recent years particularly, successfully partnered social causes. Live 8, Bob Geldof, Bono of U2, Michael Jackson, have all lent their particular genius to draw the world's attention to the festering sores of famine, disease and poverty. Bobby Cash, Dehradun born-and-bred, and well on his way to becoming a recognizable name on the international music circuit, has amply demonstrated his commitment and active social conscience with past performances. Last Saturday, May 8, the Rose Bowl once again hosted Bobby Cash in concert for the cause of the drug and alcohol addiction rehabilitation programme being carried out by the city-based NGO, Nijaat.

After eloquent-on-the-subject speeches by Chief Guest Dr. Sudarshan Agarwal, Dr. Kanti Bajpai and Nijaat's spokesman, the evening was handed over (with panache, by compere Armand Khambatta) to Bobby Cash, a by-now familiar figure to Doscocs, with his trademark cowboy hat and boots.

His appealing stage presence manifested itself with the modest opening line of *ghar ki murgi, daal barabar*. Needless to say, the performance that followed was far from *daal barabar*. Primarily a country and western musician, his true identity seems to lie in his guitar rather than in his voice. His choice of lyrics runs to the nostalgia of the pop, ballad and country genres: however, to the so-called 'golden oldies' like *Help me make it through the night*, *Country Roads*, *Hotel California*, *The Gambler*, he brought his unique instrumental technique of explosive chords and slashing runs. Fresh phrasing and soulful, dramatic and syrupy lyrics, the concert turned out to be one of those 'something for every taste' ones.

Particularly noteworthy was his own composition, *Spanish Rage*, a conventional story-song of doomed young love, with some unconventional harmonic resolutions and a driving bluesy sound, heightened by brilliant percussive flamenco-style guitar.

wayward exhibition of medium-pace bowling. Siddhartha Sharma, who replaced his own namesake was a huge improvement. We had our first success in the 11th over, when Chandan was caught by Swarup of Samridh, who had replaced Abhimanyu. Then Sharma bowled Sandeep Chandra with some late movement. Still, the millmen had galloped away to 95, a mere 60 runs from their target. Anirudh Kapur was brought on and bowled a tantalising line and length, picking three scalps: all good batsmen. At the other end Samridh had Rajesh stumped by Ajmani. The millmen were six down but had reached their target in only 25 overs. The Doscos tried hard but were let down by some atrocious bowling, lack of familiarity with the conditions and a very professional batting display by Pilibhit. Ajmani's keeping was noteworthy.

lutions and a driving bluesy sound, heightened by brilliant, percussive, flamenco-style guitaring.

The mystery of the second chair and mike on-stage was solved when Australian musician Laurie Wilson came on to sing and guitar-along with his friend. The two have collaborated in the production of the soon-to-be-released Bobby Cash album. Wilson's deft harmonica-playing provided an appropriately plaintive, haunting melodic fill-in to rhythm guitaring, most evident in old ballads like *500 miles*. Finales are supposed to be fitting, and the Bobby Cash concert ended on the suitably emotional note of the Hindi version of *500 miles*, while the cowboy hat (a duplicate of the 'original') was passed around the receptive and appreciative audience, who gave generously to a most worthy cause.

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A Close Encounter Far Away...

Sanjiv Bathla relives a memorable mid-term

Kulhar wali chai, yurn, elaichi aroma... persistent chants of *chai-chai-chai* woke us up at the station Lal Kuan at six in the morning, just when some of us were in a trance and enjoying the momentum of the chugging Kathgodam Express. In the absence of a platform as the train stopped at our destination, we decided to jump off like expert paratroopers and negotiate the tracks. This April planned around the Kumaon down in Corbett. Our team from OA and H Houses, along Pokhratal via Almora after three then a nine kilometre trek be the hillside compound of a

When a friend messaged whereabouts, I replied, "We came a beautiful reply, "Forget stars." We woke up to a de-a clear view of Nanda Devi Kedarnath, Chowkambha

are part of this range that can be seen from Binsar hill. At first light we took a walk towards the Binsar sanctuary via a village called Kapharkhan, from where a route from the sanctuary forest gate took us, first through an oak and deodar jungle and a dense pine forest up to five thousand feet, and then on to an even thicker, lush rhododendron forest, right up to the top of Binsar at eight thousand feet. There is a motorable road almost to the top. Yes, the rhodos were in bloom, crimson and scarlet. The bird sanctuary has a lot to offer: peace of mind, fresh air, a breathtaking view, and, of course, real birds, rare and beautiful. My thoughts wandered to earlier mid-term trips, comparing the forests of Kanasar-Deoban, Devalsari, Duggalbitra-Deorital, and the walk up to Harkidun. Binsar is refreshing but has a problem of water scarcity. In fact, I sprinkled some water that I had carried from Chandbagh on a little sapling, hoping to see it again. Binsar is pretty but I still think nothing can be more beautiful than Harkidun. Not even the Valley of Flowers.

There is plenty to see around the Binsar valley. We decided to spend a day at Jageshwar, a temple complex which consists of 124 exquisitely carved temples dating back to 8 BC. Three starry nights, many ghost stories, a whole lot of fun and a closer bonding sums up our Binsar experience. As we wanted to do the entire circuit and did not want to go back to school the same way we had come, we reached Corbett via Ranikhet on the fourth day. Instead of tigers with stripes we encountered the school cricket and squash teams accompanied by GSS and DKS, the real tigers. As Debashish aptly described it, "These midterms are like courses of French cuisine," each day better than the other, each with a distinct flavour. We enjoyed the nature walk, and some of the boys stayed back with us a few hours longer, to experience bait and tackle fishing on the Kosi river.

I am glad the boys were able to deal with some hardships, including cooking a few meals, though it's a minor miracle that we all lived to tell the tale. Kalra found himself rolled out of the tent the first morning; it was decided to tie his toe to the tent peg the following night to prevent him from rolling down the hill. He still did...

A GREENISH FATE

Naveed Chowdhury

I could hear the rain pattering down from the dark, merciless sky. It battered me as I stood there weeping silently...

Two months. It all started two months ago when I noticed her crying in the kitchen. My mother had always been a cheerful person. Sensing trouble, I asked her what it was. She would not tell me. I noticed an odd expression floating in her eyes and was terrified. It seemed as if tragedy had struck my family and we were all going to face a great catastrophe. My father was taken to the hospital a week later. My mother would not leave his side. Day and night she would stay by his bed, neither eating nor sleeping, wearing a torn expression.

Later, the doctor told me that father had a few weeks left. Left for what? It was about this disease eating him away slowly and painfully, taking him to an inevitable death. The doctor said that he could administer a cure. Then why wait? We did not have that much money. In this remote town, money-making was dreaming, but then again, we had to try and survive. I had no time to dream, but to survive? My solution lay with my friend. He was the son of a wealthy man. Some said his father was a smuggler. But it did not matter to him. He was the son of a wealthy man. Some

survive. I had no time to dream, but to survive? My solution lay with my friend. He was the son of a wealthy man. Some said his father was a smuggler. But it did not matter to him. He was happy with the way money was pouring in. I liked my friend. He was arrogant but generous with his money. He looked hard at me. One could see an evil smirk painted on his face. His proposal invoked the devil in me. He was the sole inheritor. His father was still a long way from death. I could help take his father to the grave.

The idea was absurd. Could one kill one's own father for money? Maybe in nightmares or a dark fantasy. I could not. I could not kill my own father for any amount of money. So I chose his! Why had money that domineering power to allure you, seduce you and then crush you. People killed their own kin for that rich green smell. I now believe this to be true: If you had money, you could buy people's lives.

That night when his father returned, I quickly grabbed him and held him down. Out of the shadows his son appeared, and stood grinning. His eyes danced diabolically. It took a long time for the painful truth to sink in for his father. You could tell that he was crippled with shock. We washed our hands and I walked away from that cursed house counting the notes. The mansion donned a horrific expression against the stygian canvas of the sky that seemed to accuse. My conscience questioned me, but I avoided an answer. My father would live. Later, I told my mother how I had got the money. She could not believe that I had killed someone else's father for my father's life. She was left aghast.

My father lived. But my mother died...

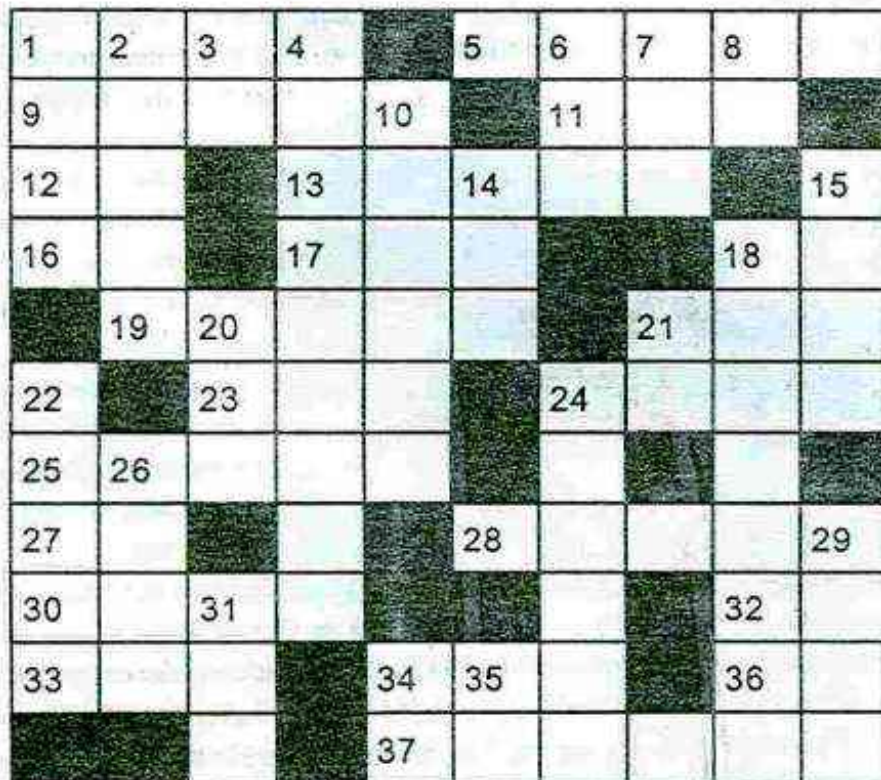
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CROSSWORD

Ashish Mitter



Across :

1. Agricultural product; 5. Oscar winning movie; 9. South American footballer; 11. World War II battle site _____ Jima; 12. Preposition; 13. German river; 16. Steven Spielberg movie; 17. Indian river; 18. Company; 19. Of chocolates and watches; 21. Monster in Lord of the Rings; 23. Composer Malik; 24. Bhutanese food processing firm; 25. Ecstasy; 27. Laugh; 28. Up to a time; 30. Kitchen appliances; 32. Exclamation made to startle; 33. Past tense of run; 34. Written promise to pay debt; 36. Musical note; 37. Scandinavian country.

Down :

1. A container; 2. Disturbances made by an unruly mob; 3. Hindu chant; 4. British talk show host; 6. Brand of detergent; 7. Overwhelming wonder; 8. Preposition; 10. Common monkey; 14. Indian Naval Ship; 15. Stone; 18. Arthur Miller play - The _____; 20. Maharashtrian town; 21. Conjunction; 22. Detest; 24. Disease spread by mosquitoes; 26. Result of volcanic eruption; 29. Borrowing of money; 31. Ear. Nose. Throat; 34. Present tense of be; 35. Exclamation of pain.

Letter to the Editor

Having said that...

This is in reply to a letter that appeared in the *Weekly* a few weeks ago. I wholeheartedly agree with the authors that plagiarism has become a very serious issue in the school and it has affected every co-curricular activity in some way.

Having been involved in the organization process of the Gombar Speech Trophy Contest, I can say that the second speaker's speech was original and authentic and the speaker and organizers were fully aware that a few sentences had been taken from Parag Rastogi's article in the *Weekly*. Any further lifting of material was not possible because the practices for the contest had commenced before the publication of the article.

At the end of the competition, the Deputy Headmaster spoke about earlier years when speeches were taken from other sources. Now that original speeches are the norm, I do agree that proper acknowledgement is required in

DAWN'S BEST

Rijul Kochhar

A checkered board lies in front,
On the table with the burnt front.
It has no pieces on it.
The king is lost, yet to be found.

It has been there,
As long as the inner eye can see.
Witness to many a change,
It is a provost of all being.

When the tongue burns its mark,
When the ear listens in the dark,
When the nose smells of jealousies vast,
When the eye sees a knife, aghast,

When the spell is let loose;
And there is nothing to muse.
When the bells toll,
And the deaf extol.

When the grouse is beyond all,
And has no will to hold.
When the light is extinguished

do agree that proper acknowledgement is required in speeches that have a large portion taken from other sources.

The aim of the Gombar Speech Trophy Contest is to see maximum participation by the boys and have them face an audience. The guiding principle of SEDS has always been based on mutual faith. We neither want to be irresponsible nor do we want quality to take a beating. The Gombar Speech Trophy Contest was an enjoyable event and it lived up to most of our expectations.

(Yash Gandhi)

And has no will to hold.
When the light is extinguished
And darkness makes merry- behold!

When the tone is tremulous,
And the senses dead,
When instinct guides
Through the mazes: to bide time.

When the mind enters the unknown land,
And is driven to be madness' bard,
Beware beholder and lie not to rest,
For it is darkest before it is dawn's best.

Online Edition: <http://www.doonschool.com/magazine>

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Published by: Philip Burrett, The Doon School, Dehra Dun.

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