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2 PT
SPEECH

CROSSWORD
3

MUNA 4

THEATRE
CALL 6

Squad Halt!

Adhip Chopra and Saurav Sethia report on the 71st Inter-House PT Competition held on April 27

Friday, April 27. The finality of the date struck us. It was as bad as Friday, the 13th. We generally avoid the things we abhor, but with PT, it's quite the contrary. No matter how much we detest doing PT in the morning, on the final day – the day of the competition – we still end up putting in heart and soul to win the competition.

PT was scheduled to begin at five in the evening, but, owing to the people who could not bear the heat, it was delayed by about half-an-hour. Vishesh Kochher said about the delay, "So much for proper timing, but nothing for proper time!" But, PT was underway before we knew it, and the Nizams of Hyderabad House double-marched to the field and displayed a well-synchronized table. It has to be said that their performance left most of the other Houses feeling insecure about their chances of winning the Gong. As they left the field, having made a positive impression, Jaipur House came on to, hopefully, outdo the Nizams. The junior squad certainly seemed impressive. It was surprising that they ranked fourth in the junior category. As Narinder Kapur commented on the senior squad of J House, "We expected to do much better, but things did not turn out as we had hoped."

Next up was Oberoi House. This was the squad we were all supposed to derive our inspiration from. All the hands were raised at the same time and were perfectly in order, at the same height. If you were the last person in the squad, you would not have been able to see the third last person, such was their alignment; and the same goes for the junior squad. Characterised by precise movements and unmistakable dexterity, Oberoi House left the crowd spellbound with their PT display. As Harshal Bidasaria put it, "We worked very hard for it and our performance on the final day reflected the effort we put in."

Kashmir House followed. The senior squad did not quite meet the expectations of the audience, but the junior squad did put up a respectable show, which augurs well for future PT competitions. The last House for the evening was Tata House. With renewed energy,

the Warriors proceeded with their exercises, and a marked improvement could be seen in their attitude towards PT already. They did reasonably well. It seems that Tata House has this uncanny knack of pulling a rabbit out of the hat on the final day. What Gurshant Singh (ex-73 T, '07) remarked last year is applicable this year, too: "We slacked, but we cracked."

After a crisp speech by the School PT Leader, Anirudh Kapur, followed by speeches delivered by the Chief Guest, RIMC Commandant, Col. Prem Prakash, and the Headmaster, the prize distribution began. Suryajit Singh won the award for the Best PT Leader. Oberoi House was placed first in the junior and senior categories and defeated Tata for the Gong by a huge margin. And, while Oberoi shouted, "Oberoi *ne pukaara hai*, PT Gong *humaara hai*", Tata House, which had won the Gong last year, was content with shouting, "Tata *ne pukaara hai*, Best Leader *humaara hai*."

Trophy Flash



The Best PT Leader Cup was donated by Pushpinder Chopra (ex-74 T).

The Indian Military Academy Gong was presented by the Indian Military Academy for the Inter-House PT Competition. It was first displayed in 1939 and Kashmir House won it for the first time.



Mahant Surendra Prakash donated the Junior Cup in 1974. Hyderabad House won the Cup for the first time.

(contd. on page 2)

REGULARS

PHYSICAL T(ORTURE)RAINING

The **71st Inter-House PT Competition** was held on Friday, April 27. Suryajit Singh was adjudged the **Best PT Leader** of the Competition. The House positions are as follows:

In the **Junior category**:

1st: Oberoi House (Udai Singh)

2nd: Tata House (Tanveer Angad Singh)

3rd: Kashmir House (Sachin Uppal)

4th: Jaipur House (Kaustubh Verma)

5th: Hyderabad House (Vishal Singh)

In the **Senior category**:

1st: Oberoi House (Dilshad Sidhu)

2nd: Tata House (Suryajit Singh)

3rd: Hyderabad House (Ankit Durga)

4th: Jaipur House (Anirudh Kapur)

5th: Kashmir House (Tanuj Bhramar)

The overall **House positions** were:

1st: Oberoi House

2nd: Tata House

3rd: Jaipur House

4th: Kashmir House

5th: Hyderabad House

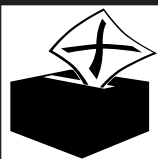
A report runs in this issue.

MUNA MEET

The **Intra-School Model United Nations** was held on Sunday, April 29. Nine countries were represented by the participating students. The three Councils were ECOSOC, UN Security Council and the UNEP. While Vishnukaant Pitty (Russia) was named the **Best Delegate of the UNEP**, Arnab Sahu (France) was the **Best Delegate of the ECOSOC** and Saurav Sethia (Russia) was adjudged the **Best Delegate of the UN Security Council**. The **Best Delegation** was that of Russia represented by Saurav Sethia (UNSC), Vishnukaant Pitty (UNEP) and Abhaas Shah (ECOSOC). A report runs in this issue.

CRICKET COLOURS

The following boys were awarded School Cricket Colours on Tuesday, May 1: **Half Colours:** Tanveer Angad Singh, Aryaman Sengar, Dhairey Khera, Vivan Rai, Shailendra Singh, Rituraj Raizada, Chitwanjot Singh, Aayushya Bishnoi. **Full Colours:** Dilshad Sidhu, Dilsher Khanna. Congratulations!



Opinion Poll

Do you think the incidence of sports injuries in school reflects the attitude of DoscOs to sport?

No 72%

Yes 28%

76 students participated in the poll

Next week's question: Which do you prefer watching: Hindi movies or English movies?

PT Leader's Speech

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.

As juniors, we never thought very highly of PT. All we saw in it were a bunch of grinding, deplorable and detestable exercises. We never gave PT its due worth. We have hardly ever given thought to the holistic benefits that this time honoured ritual bestows upon us.

It increases our physical and mental strength. It nurtures our physical abilities and will-power. Most importantly, it highlights our drive, our determination and our discipline, making it a truly character-building exercise.

PT comprises many things at many levels. The very essence of PT lies in coordination and perseverance. It also requires hours of dedicated practice and commitment. This strenuous exercise involves mass participation and outstanding skill. It is one of the few activities in the entire school that brings the entire House together as a disciplined and determined unit, striving to beat all odds and overcome all obstacles to reach for what we all call 'elusive perfection'.

But, the most important element of PT is undoubtedly josh. Josh is more than a feeling. More aptly defined, it is an elevation of the mind and makes an individual want to do his very best, which is what all these DoscOs have done here today.

Now I would like to thank a few people without whom this event would not have been possible. I would like to thank the Headmaster, Dr. Bajpai and Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Burrett. I would also like to thank Mr. Deepak Sharma for his valuable guidance and unflinching support. The ground maalis: for their hard work and commitment toward making the grounds suitable for today, as well as the practices. I would also like to thank Mr. Chauhan for being one of the key factors behind the success of this competition. I would also like to thank Mr. Makhija, the AV Squad and the Stage Committee. And last, but not the least, I would like to thank our Master-in-Charge, Mr. Michael James, for being the life and soul of this Competition. He laid the foundation for another memorable PT Competition.

I do not know who is going to win this Competition but let me rejoice in the fact that on this day the Swans, the Warriors, the Chinars, the Nizams and the Eagles gave in their hundred percent. Giving your best is what matters, because success is never final and failure is never fatal; it is courage that counts.

Unquotable Quotes

We will study the events from nineteen-o-four to nineteen-o-fourteen.

RSF keeps up with his dates.

Australia beat South Africa by thirty-three wickets.

SDA is bowled over.

You should have been a glue stick.

Keshav Prasad sticks to his point.

The keys is here.

Vishnukaant Pitty's key to perfect grammar.

Please don't clearscreen the board.

VSM uses C++ syntax.

Take the remote and put on the TV.

AKM instructs his student to put on the projector.

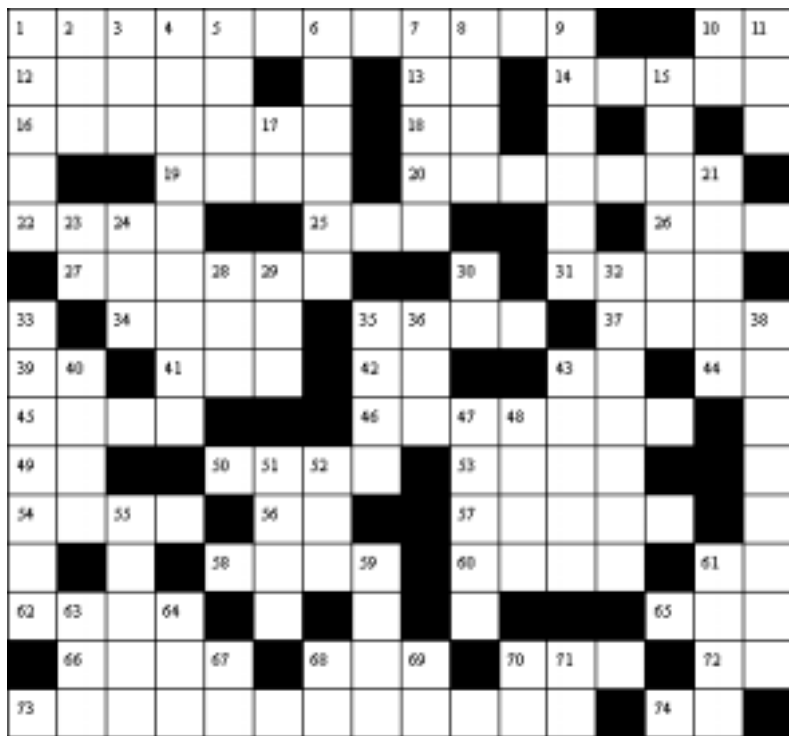
He is the best drawer.

Milind Pundit shoots from the hip.

I can see the fire. It is off.

Sharad Lal has X-ray vision.

Cruciverbalist's Corner *Vishnukaant Pitty*



Across: 1. Dracula hails from; anagram – ‘rat slain navy’ 10. Either 12. Gold 13. Thank you (abbreviation) 14. Numismatics is the study of _____ 16. New _____ in the army 18. Dorothy was in the land of ___ 19. To scratch a design on glass 20. Laughing gas: _____ oxide 22. Stitched line 25. Evening (abbreviation) 26. Brewed drink 27. Thief; highwayman 31. A volcanic mountain 34. Dilapidated remains 35. Fairytale monster 37. Price per unit 39. Either this ___ that 41. Pole 42. United Nations 43. Chartered Accountant 44. ___ route 45. This you need to breathe 46. Last name 49. Antonym of ‘out’ 50. To give up 53. A musical instrument 54. An extremely long period of time 56. Antonym of ‘come’ 57. Rome is the capital of _____ 58. Radius and _____ 60. To jot down 61. ___ and fro 62. Abhor 65. A brand of coffee 66. Microbes are types of this 68. Lair 70. Canine 72. United States 73. Full form of pram 74. A musical note.

Down: 1. Sweet confections 2. Regret 3. Small segment of the circumference of a circle 4. WW II court trials city 5. Flakes of soot 6. Foam 7. Repent 8. Hitler 9. Collect payment 10. Antonym – ‘off’ 11. Round Square Conference 15. A reptile 17. International Convention (abbreviation) 21. A small portable blackboard 23. Exclamation of doubt 24. First three letters of a blood vessel in the heart 28. Biology 29. Antonym - start 30. SMS abbreviation of ‘you are’ 32. To tread upon 33. David and _____ 35. To force someone out from a position 36. An African antelope 38. Gigantic 40. Arcane letter 43. Purity of gold is expressed in this 47. German river 48. North Atlantic Treaty Organisation 51. Not beautiful 52. Charged atom 55. Marine mammal 59. Brother of Cain 61. ___ or false 63. I am 16 years of ___ 64. Long and distinct period of history 67. Millimetre 68. Delhi University 69. Not Applicable 70. To perform an action 71. Ten Across.

| Short Story | **Besieged!** *Uday Shriram*

The trumpets sound. The horns blow. Ten thousand trample on the barren earth. The assault begins. Folded in the embrace of the mighty ridge, lies a fortress: unbreachable; invincible, or so they thought. Many men guard its towering walls and man its gargantuan turrets. Spies spot the enemy and the hordes of the fortress prepare themselves for a long, hard siege. The invading soldiers pillage their way to the main gate of the fortress. There is a deathly silence. Not even the wind dares breathe for the fear of the suffocating hand of cold, bloody war. “Fire,” comes a scream from the depths of the fortress and the sky of the dark night is covered in a cloud of black arrows. The Stygian night seems darker than the jaws of hell now. Spontaneously, the invaders’ innumerable catapults wreak fire upon the gates of the fortress. All hell breaks loose. The gate is flung down; hinges shattered. And the skilled archers bury the invaders in a void of nothingness. A thousand men leap out, ready for battle, swords gleaming. Numerous sparks fly from the clashing of swords and many heads lie cleaved open. Blood is flowing like a river in a flood. Families weep, corpses pile up. All around there is nothing but pain. Just then, dawn breaks, and from the river behind the valley, come charging battalions of axemen

and macemen: mercenaries from foreign lands. The battle rages on for ten days. Those whose quivers lie empty and swords lie broken resort to fighting with bare hands. The men are weary and die of exhaustion. In the end, only two men are left standing on the battlefield. Sadly, they are from opposing factions. What should they do? They are weaponless and exhausted. The two of them face each other. One of them sees a blade glinting near his foot. He picks it up and swings it with a mighty lunge straight into the sole defender of the fortress. The day is theirs, and the last man who draws breath falls upon his knees. Finally, the war claims him too, as a deep gash rends his stomach, spills blood upon the last stones of the fortress atop the ridge. War claims lives and the ruin of both armies were fated upon the mountainside, none victorious, none claiming riches or glory. As all must sleep the sleep of ancients, so must the dying men on the fortress atop the ridge.



CAREER CALL

The careers’ notice board will focus on film-making this week. All potential directors and cinematographers should roll into action.

| Poetry |

Nostalgia

Kenilworth Yambem

Upon a ride with melancholic melody,
I ponder upon the imprints so borne.
Wild and free in its agonizing course,
Still yet bound to Nostalgia's parallel walls.

Nostalgia! The title you're so rendered with,
Awakens in my dark vision who I was.
It is you that is the cause,
Or it is the 'cause' of which you're the result?

Actions that were once engulfed
By the dominant might of successors,
Now reveal their essence in solemn quietness,
All by the presence of your grace.

You set us free from ourselves,
The bondage that we owe to our beings,
To blinks of solitary freedom,
From where we see our reflection.

As goes the sidelined mythical truth
Of significances lost in the existence of the cause,
Find their way into the human mind
When the cause itself has fled.

Hence, I beseech: find us along time eternal
Where ends are but beginnings and beginnings ends,
Take fragments of all blissful blinks
To a place where misery is absolute.

Feelings

Suryajit Singh

Stress, running through my mind,
Fear, creeping up from behind.
Love, from friends and family.

Joy, it's something one should always feel,
With each and every breath one breathes.
Pain, it pierces the heart, meddles with the mind,
Pain, that constricts and binds.

Love, it's about give and take
True love comes at a fairly high stake
In this emotion there is nothing fake.

Stress, an overwhelming pressure,
Sometimes too much to measure,
Doesn't let you get your leisure.

Fear: it hits you suddenly,
Messes with you mentally,
Makes your body shake,
Its cure is something only you can make.

There are a million other feelings that we can feel,
Some are really sweet; some can be pretty mean,
But by everyone they are felt and seen.

Diplomacy In Doon

Vishnukaant Pitty, Saurav Sethia and Abhaas Shah
recount their first-hand experience with the MUNA

We sat down in our respective Councils from nine-thirty in the morning till five in the evening. For most of us, MUNA (Model United Nations Association) was an almost alien concept. We did not know how to negotiate and we were not confident of our speech. And, above all, we were not overly convinced that all the participants would have been guided by their reasoning faculties. So, we did participate, but I think we were very sceptical about the success of the event. Needless to say, we were wrong. Every member had prepared himself to the point where he could have answered, extempore, almost any queries about his country's foreign affairs. Nine countries were represented by the students: USA, UK, France, Russia, China, Iran, Saudi Arabia, Japan and India.

Each country could be represented by only one member in each Council. So, we were each on our own, at least in our respective Councils. All day long, we made speeches about our country's policies, refrained from using personal pronouns (that was actually the toughest part), and affirmed our trust in the UN to the representatives of other countries. It was nice to know that everyone was being reasonable. So, obviously, it was a very fruitful experience too. We compromised and learnt to play the game so that we gained the maximum out of it. It was a lesson in diplomacy, and I can safely say that we put a lot of thought into what we did and what we said.

The topic for the Security Council was: *UN and Security Council Reforms*, while that for UNEP was: *International Hazardous Waste Management*. The ECOSOC discussed *Protectionism and Free Trade*. Although the criteria for marking had been very well delineated, we could appreciate how difficult it must have been to select the best delegation from a bunch of boys, who had clearly done their research, throughout the deliberations. One cannot discount the role of the chairpersons of each Council in maintaining decorum throughout, and reminding the delegates of the rules of procedure.

The most difficult part was drafting a Resolution. We had to go through it clause by clause to make sure that nothing could go against us. It was definitely a challenging exercise. After all the Councils had passed their resolutions, we were supposed to be seated in the General Assembly (AV Room). Here, we were given an emergency situation to tackle to display our crisis management skills, along with a press statement, on the basis of which we were questioned. The emergency situation brought to our notice was that Japanese seismic stations had detected tremors in North Korea, in sites suspected of nuclear activity. Japan, Israel and Australia had appealed to the UN to take immediate action. We were to present mature statements to protect our position in the UN and safeguard our ties with other countries as well. Here again, we saw delegates tackling difficult questions from the panel of judges with calm composure.

In the end, all that is left to be said is the fact that this exercise made all of us work together as a team; it taught us to speak logically and made us think in a positive direction. And, before we end, let us say that it was a lot easier to write this article with personal pronouns than speak without them.

A Tale of Two Schools

The Doon School Weekly interviews Etonians *Edward Trower* and *Frank Sanderson*, who were in Doon during their gap year

The Doon School Weekly (DSW): Tell us something about yourselves.

Edward Trower (ETR): I live in Hertfordshire. I went to a school in Oxfordshire and then to Eton College in Berkshire. So you can see the evident diversity in my person, I guess.

Frank Sanderson (FRS): I am nineteen. I live in London and went to Ludgrove Prep. School and Eton.

DSW: What are your interests and hobbies?

ETR: One of my greatest passions is playing frisbee. I also won a few competitions in the sport and actively pursued it. I tried my best to get people to appreciate this sport here too, but it did not work out as I had hoped. I also enjoy playing soccer, and I definitely rate it as one of the most popular sports in the world today. I am also intrigued with classical writings. I enjoy this genre.

FRS: I am rather interested in delving into past events and learning about renowned historic figures who have influenced the world around them. I also used to play a 'field game', a game unique to Eton - it is a tasteful mix of rugby and soccer. Other hobbies of mine include skiing, running and watching the races. Theatre has always been a fatal attraction and a lot of my time does go in the movies.

DSW: What made you want to take up teaching?

ETR: Academic enhancement has always been on the top of my list of priorities. Eton made me realise that teaching is, by far, the most effective method of doing this. So, I decided to teach in my gap year.

FRS: I just wanted to give it a shot. I like teaching.

DSW: Why did you choose to teach in India?

ETR: India is a fascinating place with a diverse and developing culture. I wanted to be among a race which was fast making its name across the globe. As it is, I have been visiting places on and off, and am quite impressed with the magnanimity of the people out here.

FRS: After having travelled in India, we wanted to live in an Indian community and be one with them. We also wanted to stay somewhere for a while as we had been going from place to place for quite some time.

DSW: What do you plan to do after leaving Doon?

ETR: Uttar Pradesh is next on my list of destinations in India. Then, I'm going to the Edinburgh University in September. As for a career, it's not decided as yet. In India, people think a bit too much about their careers. But in England, you can take various random subjects and still get employed on the basis of your knowledge in a specific field.

FRS: Apart from India, we plan to visit Thailand too.

DSW: How has your experience been with teaching Doscocs?

ETR: Everyone is friendly, industrious and conscientious and very easy to teach. I got to teach the D form, and both of us, being new members of this community, got on pretty well.

FRS: It has been good, quite relaxed and very different from Eton.

DSW: Do you think that Doon's title as the 'Eton of the East' is justified?

ETR: In terms of academics, perseverance and excellence, Doon is very similar to Eton, but the setup of the two schools is very different, Doon being a campus and Eton being in a town.

FRS: Eton is famous for being the best all-round school in England. Doon is also, probably, the best all-round school in the country. So in that sense, relative to the respective country, this is justified. But, in comparison with each other, they are very different. Eton has 1300 students, it was founded in 1440 and there are a lot more extra-curricular activities going on there.

DSW: What problems do you face in teaching Indian students in general?

ETR: Just the accent and pronouncing the names. Otherwise they are very easy to teach as the intelligence level is pretty high and they are hard-working also.

FRS: One problem is names. They cannot understand us because we speak too fast. To comment on their discipline: they are quite well-behaved. Also, chalkboards, because we are used to using whiteboards.

DSW: What is the British opinion of India?

ETR: The British think that India is an upcoming nation with a high potential of becoming a political, economic and cultural power globally, if only it could even out its inequalities, which it is striving to do.

DSW: Why does Eton not have exchange programmes with Doon? Do you think it will be successful?

ETR: The Eton College has public exams in four out of five years, unlike Doon, where there are only two. So, the pressure of academics does not give them any time for exchange programs.

Had there been an exchange program, it would, undoubtedly, have been successful as the two schools have so much in common with each other, but it also depends on the students who take part in this programme.

FRS: I don't think they should, because when students from Doon would come to Eton, it would be around the start of the year and we have exams then.

DSW: What differences do you find in the educational systems of Britain and India?

ETR: I have seen very good education in India in The Doon School and YPS, Patiala. I've not seen much else but I can say that Indians are marks-oriented and focus mainly on mathematics and sciences. This is the only thing that was different from the British system, where we also concentrate on the fine arts and humanities.

The Psychedelic Insides of a Cinema Hall

Harsh Mall goes to the movies

It is not every day that one sees a movie from the second row in a cinema hall and although it is somewhat painful, it is a highly enriching experience!

A crescendo of unfortunate events on a Sunday afternoon enabled us to arrive at the hall only just before the dreaded *House Full* sign was put up. Clutching our twenty rupee tickets we were led by the usher towards a couple of wobbly seats (two rows from the screen!). Never before had I realised the sheer size of the movie screen, and once images started moving on it, it was like a roller-coaster ride.

Before the movie started, I tried to get myself into the most comfortable position possible, because a three hour flick, viewed with your neck craned to its maximum length, is no joke. In the stifling heat, I kept moving minimally so as to prevent my shirt from sticking to the seat while the creaking fans fed us some feeble breeze. Finally, the movie started and the auditorium burst into applause: some clapping sarcastically while others were genuinely excited. This was followed by a symphony of wolf-whistles as the lead actress appeared on screen.

One needs huge amounts of patience to see a movie from such an acute angle. Initially, everything is grossly distorted and the sound is just one loud hum. Also, for every movement of the characters on screen, the viewer has to move his head: an interactive experience indeed. But soon, body and soul adapt to their environment and although the experience cannot be christened *Nirvana*, one does feel better than before. The entire concept of 'being inside the movie' was thrown out the (exit) door as I was constantly distracted by an array of sounds around me. Predictably, the movie was heavily punctuated by shouting and clapping and whistling and comment-passing from the 'D Duners' sitting in the innumerable rows behind me. Add to that the constant chattering of a rather giggly pair of girls on my right and a regular update on 'What's gonna happen next?' from a stranger on my left. Then there were those who were obviously seeing the movie for perhaps the fiftieth time, judging by their perfect accompaniment to the dialogues. Often, their histrionic abilities were greater than those shown on-screen. My companion and I sent commiserating glances at each other as we reminisced fondly and sadly about movie-watching in the MPH. With the interval came the vendors. The sound of metal chiming against glass bottles, the vendors shouting '*caul dreenk*' or '*vefers*', and the rustling of chip-packets replaced the film audio to become a part of the constant cacophony. The two of us armed ourselves with mouldy-mouthed

cold-drink bottles before the coaster ride restarted.

Just as we were becoming oblivious to the sounds of the auditorium, the movie overtook us. Yash Chopra films are truly head-smacking occasions. A statutory warning should be displayed before every such movie, warning the viewer not to use logic and common sense while the movie is in progress. Predictable story-lines and gushing melodrama were generously supported by chirpy dialogues and frenzied dance steps as the film just washed over us. After another hour-and-a-half of being lopsidedly frozen in those terrible seats, we heaved a sigh of relief as the credits started rolling towards the ceiling. Drenched in sweat, we walked into the boiling outdoors with smiles on our faces.

No matter how much we cursed the heat or swore at the chatter-boxes, at the end of the day, we felt we'd had a hell of a time. Though this adventure went easy on our wallets, it did leave a few stretch marks on our necks.

The One Acts: Sneak Peek

Hyderabad House

Director: Anindya Vasudev

Producer: Shikhar Singh

A play in a play, and the mother of all whodunits.

Tata House

Director: Vivaan Shah

Producer: Angad Singh

Mischief, mayhem, guns; so much cash, and so little time.

Jaipur House

Director: Anirudh Kapur

Producer: Rohan Gupta

The Earth is extinguished, though I never saw it lit. Old endgame lost of old, play and lose, and have done with losing. You cried for night: it falls. Now cry in darkness.

Kashmir House

Director: Sachin Uppal

Producer: Ashish Mitter

A neurotic landlord, a sly and resourceful craftsman and a mysterious jar.

Oberoi House

Director: Ashwin Bhaskar

Producer: Utkarsh Agarwal

A troubled father, a rejected son, a nurse. The stage is set...

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