On my last night in school, a junior walked up to me and said he wanted to talk to me. I was out visiting various masters on campus and simply told him to walk along. I always thought he was a smart young Dosco with immense potential to make on the various honour boards in school. Hence, I had been motivating him and his form-mates for a long time. However, that particular night, I was busy weighing the importance of these honours with the more human, emotional achievements that Doscos have during this short part of their life. However small this life is, it determines what we eventually become.

Those twenty minutes that I spent with this junior on that night, took me back on a journey. I discussed many of the wrong decisions that I had made. Every futile endeavor and every failure. I told him about the different phases that I transmitted through in this six-year period and how I had changed with every experience. How the many things that people around me had done and said changed me as a person. Every student who comes to Doon, gets an opportunity to experiment and discover themselves. Doon truly is a microcosm of the society at large, however, only if you treat it so. We go through many phases. The timid D-former, confused and sometimes apprehensive about life here to the C-former, accustomed to following orders, starting to make his life, setting targets, getting ambitious. B-form, when we taste power and authority for the first time. A-form, when almost all Doscos go through an identity crisis, thinking about their place in this school. By the time we reach S-form, we know exactly what we want from School, and then comes the finest experience of your school life. SC-form will only teach you. If you make the mistakes, you automatically learn and if you don’t when you stand where I was, that night, your regrets shall do the teaching.

Someone asked me, “How tough is it to leave school?” I simply said, “as tough as you make it”. However, that night, while I was telling the junior about my life at Doon, I realized how tough it actually was. I realized that there was no definite answer to whether the achievements mattered more or just the memories. Life at Doon is the outcome of a perplexing superposition of a myriad of experiences. It is in fact the activities you get involved in, the people you interact with and your achievements that affect you. If one stops trying, there is no scope of failure, and there definitely isn’t a better reformatory process than failure itself. So, we must strive to make the most of school, talk to masters, make memories and never forget the students living around you. The Doscos. They support you, break you, teach you and let you lead. That is how life is and Doon is all about making the most of it. I did not cry that night. I stopped thinking about school. I knew it was over and life was going to be very different; another transition, another shift; a new reality. It was going to be a larger step forward. However, what I couldn’t stop thinking about were my regrets, my failures. I was ready to head out, knowing that these regrets might resurface. They might trouble me again. But I couldn’t let that keep me down because I know, this time I will have learnt and it would not pull me down. Why? Because I am a ‘Dosco’ and this environment has prepared me, motivated me for life, while I tried to make the most of it.

Someone asked me, “How tough is it to leave school?” I simply said, “as tough as you make it”. However, that night, while I was telling the junior about my life at Doon, I realized how tough it actually was. I realized that there was no definite answer to whether the achievements mattered more or just the memories. Life at Doon is the outcome of a perplexing superposition of a myriad of experiences. It is in fact the activities you get involved in, the people you interact with and your achievements that affect you. If one stops trying, there is no scope of failure, and there definitely isn’t a better reformatory process than failure itself. So, we must strive to make the most of school, talk to masters, make memories and never forget the students living around you. The Doscos. They support you, break you, teach you and let you lead. That is how life is and Doon is all about making the most of it. I did not cry that night. I stopped thinking about school. I knew it was over and life was going to be very different; another transition, another shift; a new reality. It was going to be a larger step forward. However, what I couldn’t stop thinking about were my regrets, my failures. I was ready to head out, knowing that these regrets might resurface. They might trouble me again. But I couldn’t let that keep me down because I know, this time I will have learnt and it would not pull me down. Why? Because I am a ‘Dosco’ and this environment has prepared me, motivated me for life, while I tried to make the most of it. Now, I feel relieved, luckily my last night justified my school life, sorted it for me. The question is, how early does that happen to you? Au Revoir, Good Luck and God Bless.
Yash Dewan, I want to do cricket very badly. Prabhav Swarup, Where did you give my name to?

I'm sure they will be. Don't lend me your language to remedial English.

The School Senior Cricket Team played a match against Lawrence School, Sanawar. Akhil Ranjan scored 60 runs and Udaiveer Singh Jaijee scored 39 runs. The School won the match with 7 wickets to spare.

The SchoolMediums Cricket Team played a match against Lawrence School, Sanawar and successfully chased a target of 97 runs with 7 wickets to spare. Chaitanya Gulati took 2 wickets.

Congratulations!

 Allocation

The following are the results of the Inter-House Junior Hindi Declaration Competition:

**Individual Positions**
1st: Abhyanshu Utkarsh
2nd: Sparsh Agarwal
3rd: Amritansh Saraf

**House Positions**
1st: Tata House
2nd: Oberoi House
3rd: Hyderabad House
4th: Kashmir House
5th: Jaipur House

Congratulations!

**Weekly Selects**

- The Case for Reparations
- The Atlantic
- The Ballad of Beesie and Elvie
- The New York Times
- The Murderers at the Lake
- Texas Monthly
- The Hunt for El Chapo
- New Yorker
- The Empathy Exams
- The Believer

**Around the World in 80 Words**

Lee Kuan Yew, the founding father of Singapore, died at 91. A Germanwings aircraft crashed into the French Alps; 150 are feared dead. Section 66A has been declared 'unconstitutional' by the Supreme Court of India. Turkey partially closed their last two border gates in an attempt to prevent entry by foreign 'jihadists'. Atal Bihari Vajpayee, the former Indian PM, received the Bharat Ratna from President Pranab Mukherjee. Unrest continues in Yemen while President, Abed Rabbo Mansour Hadi, fled the country.

**Scoring Everywhere**

Kushagra Bansal

**This Week in History**

1603: Queen Elizabeth I died.
1865: Lincoln, Sherman and Grant, the 'peacemakers' of America met.
1915: The First American citizen was killed in World War I.
1917: The First Battle of Gaza took place.
1952: Kiichiro Toyoda, the founder of Toyota, died.
1953: Dr Jonas Salk- a pioneer in the field of medicine, announced the Polio Vaccine.
1958: Elvis Presley was inducted into the U.S. Army.
1967: Martin Luther King led march against The War. 1973: King Faisal was assassinated.

**UNQUOTEABLE QUOTES**

Please borrow me a marker.
ARD, I am sure language lessons will be better.
Where did you give my name to?
Prabhav Swarup, we gave it for English classes.
He is the most hatless guy.
Siddhant Jain, we are sure he is.
It was a catchable catch.
Aradiya Singhal, we didn't catch that.
I want to do cricket very badly.
Yash Dewan, try doing grammar first.
Stand in the corner of the circle to play.
Ishaan Agarwal, a new discovery.
Hello, am I Amal.
Amal Agrawal, clearly confused.

2. The Doon School Weekly Saturday, March 28
On HMUN China ‘15

Aryan Chabbra reports on the annual HMUN held in China.

Every year a delegation of doscos set out for the esteemed Harvard MUN in China and return only to have a different set of memories. The delegation comprised twenty determined doscos, escorted by IDS and AKR from the sixteenth to the twenty fourth of March. The first three days of our highly "boisterous" trip consisted of wayfaring to places like The Great Wall, Temple of heaven, Tiananmen Square and the stadium hosting the 2020 Olympics. With three amazing and mesmerizing days of our tour done, we then looked forward for our conference. Needless to say, because of the remarkable performance of the previous batch, the expectations from our batch were indeed; high. Having reached the hotel, we prepared for the day ahead. With the inauguration of the opening ceremony the well prepared doscos officially became a part of the conference. With inspirational words and stories we entered with a totally enthralled perception about competing in this challenging forum. Along with the delegates from all over the world, we set out to make our school and ourselves proud. The first day of the conference commenced with the rapid debate and drama that we generally associate with every MUN. Whether it be the constant raising of placards simply to get recognized or sending chits to other delegates writing diplomatic (or not so diplomatic) messages, it is safe to say that the first day of the forum was undoubtedly active. However, for our first time Munners adapting to the style of Munning was difficult in which caucuses take a back seat and lobbying is given unprecedented importance. The next day, our Munners were seen waking up early in the morning and holding bloc meeting along with researching in and outside the topic. As the committee sessions progressed we realized that winning would not be that easy. Therefore, doscos put in all they had and were seen running around convincing people of their stance and requesting them to join their bloc. Promises were made, sacrifices were allayed and plausible clauses were used to impress other delegates and therefore attract potential voters.

The next day had a lot in store; be it in terms of the flamboyant global village or the delegate dance. Entertaining as they were, they were also crucial in relieving the doscos of much of their pressure. The global village saw a lot of breathtaking performances from different communities like China, Pakistan and India. It goes without saying that our very own Doscos broke the ice and made the ambience one of elation and gaiety. With the global village done, it was time for the much awaited delegate dance. So with a deep scrutiny on their attires, doscos set about for the next platform, clinging to their cherished ones and taking their minds off the assiduous committee sessions. The delegate dance turned out to be as expected by everyone, simply exceptional. Doscos were seen dancing with unmatched vigor and fervor and surely took the limelight. As the closing came near the doscos were surely left wanting more and the indisputable feeling that it was all over too fast. The day that followed was the judgment day. The immense hard work put in by doscos surely paid off, with Arunav Vaish winning the most outstanding delegate in UNDP, Prakarsh Gupta getting an honorable mention in World Health Organization and Archit Barthwal and Hitansh Nagdev getting an honorable mention in European union. Even though the delegation was not able to make the most of the committee it surely absorbed large portions of Chinese culture which included climbing the great wall of China. Little did we realize that our trip was about to end and before we knew our bags were packed yet again. To paraphrase Bilal Nasir Khan, the most painful goodbyes are the ones that are never said and never explained.

3. The Doon School Weekly Saturday, March 28
The Week Gone By

Rishabh Agarwal

A special part of our school was lost this week; soon to be replaced by the mawkishly howling incorrigible D-Form. The presence of the SCEs and the S-formers will be sorely missed but with the latter of the two coming back, the school should be back in shape two weeks from now. Speaking about keeping shape, the gym had seen a rapid increase in the number of visitors over the past few weeks with the SC Form socials being held this week, delighting a few and disappointing many. The ironic part is that unlike the early years of school life certain people will soon be taking an increased number of 'outings'.

On the sports front, our nation lost out on retaining the World Cup trophy despite a commendable performance right up till the semi final. Back in Chandbagh, despite the scorching heat that took its toll on the players, the Inter House tournament saw several records being broken along with many high scoring matches. As the school team heads out for their last inter-school tournament of this season we wish them the best of luck.

Midterms are fast approaching and most parties have almost finished their preparations, which include choosing from among the various destinations to be visited, save for the food provisions (read Maggi), which will be dealt with later, though the ‘real’ planning began a long time ago.

The weather seems to be heating up the campus, giving some respite from the persistent rain and hail that seemed to go on for a few weeks on end early this month. In fact, the cricket matches that took place were played under conditions of extreme heat, with some players even complaining about not being allowed to play in shorts.

The SC’s have finally moved into their rooms, decorations are underway with various, lights, carpets, lamps and of course, the eye catching posters that adorn the walls, covering them from end to end. All other forms have shifted into the new rooms and in some cases to the main house.

The school seems to be under various changes and shifts, including the IGCSE curriculum which is to begin with the batch of D Formers that will join shortly. This is perhaps the final week before midterms, something that will prove to be a much needed break for the school community. Hopefully by the end of it, most people will be refreshed and ready to get back to school.