

Established in 1936

The Doon School WEEKLY

"I sketch your world exactly as it goes." -Arthur Foot
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THE BLUEPRINT OF A MASTER

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One Last Time

Inderveer Oberoi *reflects on spending his last year in School at home.*

It has been 173 days since KLA Sir made an announcement at lunch that changed everything for all of us. It wasn't until last month that I realized how much I missed School, even though there had been so many days in these past six years where I have cribbed about School. Initially I wasn't ready to accept what had happened. I would tell myself that we will be getting back to School in a month or two, but as the days passed I had to face the reality of the situation, I wasn't going back anytime soon, possibly never again.

Being in any other form I would have felt weird, maybe even happy to be home, but I definitely wouldn't have been going through this flurry of emotions that I'm feeling now. In SC form, things are different. I have an elder brother who's an Old Boy, and he would always tell me that SC Form was a year very different from the rest in your school life. Mainly because you've finally moved up the ladder, and have transformed from a D Former to an SC Former. You have gone from learning and understanding how things work to imparting that same knowledge and experience to others and finally ending the journey with graduating from School and entering another stage of your life. Well, in our case, it didn't quite pan out as we always imagined it would. I miss

hearing the School bell ringing in the early mornings, I miss standing up for Grace just before meals. I don't know when bearer *bhaiya* will wake us up just before classes again or give us our bundles after classes. I don't know when I'll be able to walk to the Main Building again and hear the sound of *bajri* under my feet, or sit through another Common Room before a match and feel that sudden rush of excitement and commitment to the House.

Now, sitting in my room at home, my hockey stick lies idly in the corner wondering why it stayed indoors this spring. As much as we never liked waking up on cold Monday mornings for *Chhota Hazari*, I have to say I do miss it, now more than ever.

If this were a normal year, all of us would have been tense with exams nearing but somewhere deep down, we would be excited that Founder's was approaching: Founder's always reminds me of the sheer beauty of Chandbagh. Personally, I was looking forward to standing in front of the blinding M-10 lights and saying my dialogues to the much-too-familiar audience and letting that warm, incomparable feeling sink in one last time.

This whole situation has changed so much for all of us. It has made us more patient, more cautious and it

has made us realize the importance of the smaller things in life. It isn't the ties, the blazers, trophies and awards that make School what it is. It's the infectious laughter, the tears, the bubbling excitement, that make Doon what it is.

Today if I go back to School, I will be entering the same four walls of Chandbagh but with a different perspective. The hugs will be tighter, the affection will be doubled, the late nights spent sitting on the hallway couch discussing life will be valued more, and the friendly matches on the fields will be played and enjoyed more fiercely.

I can see myself sitting on the bench near the Main Field, watching the sunset and thinking to myself that it was prettier than ever. The lush green fields would look flawless. The rains at Chandbagh will feel more mesmerizing than ever and the smell of the wet leaves would be more refreshing than it had ever been before.

I would go on and on about this if only I didn't have a word limit. If I were an artist, I would let all these images flow through my mind and create that perfect painting of what School means to all of us and I can say with certainty, it would be the most beautiful painting ever.



THIS WEEK IN HISTORY

- 1934 C.E.: John Dillinger, America’s most notorious outlaw is killed by law enforcement.
- 1939 C.E.: Germany begins its invasion of Poland.
- 1945 C.E.: Japan formally surrenders to the Allies, marking the end of World War II.
- 1971 C.E.: Qatar declares its independence from Britain.
- 1973 C.E.: DJ Kool Herc’s experiments with music result in the birth of Hip-Hop.
- 1985 C.E.: The wreck of the RMS Titanic is found.
- 1991 C.E.: Uzbekistan and Kyrgyzstan declare independence from the Soviet Union.
- 1997 C.E.: Princess Diana dies in a car crash.
- 1997 C.E.: Mother Teresa dies at the age of 87.

“
The teacher who is indeed wise does not bid you to enter the house of his wisdom but rather leads you to the threshold of your mind.
—
Khalil Gibran

SAVVY STATISTICIANS

A team comprising Vedansh Kokra and Keshav Singhal participated in an **Inter-School Mathematics Competition** organised by **The Whiteboard Company and Numerical Analytics Instruments Private Limited**, which involved the submission of a Statistical Project on COVID-19.

The team was **among the two Winners** of the competition.

Congratulations!

THE WHO?

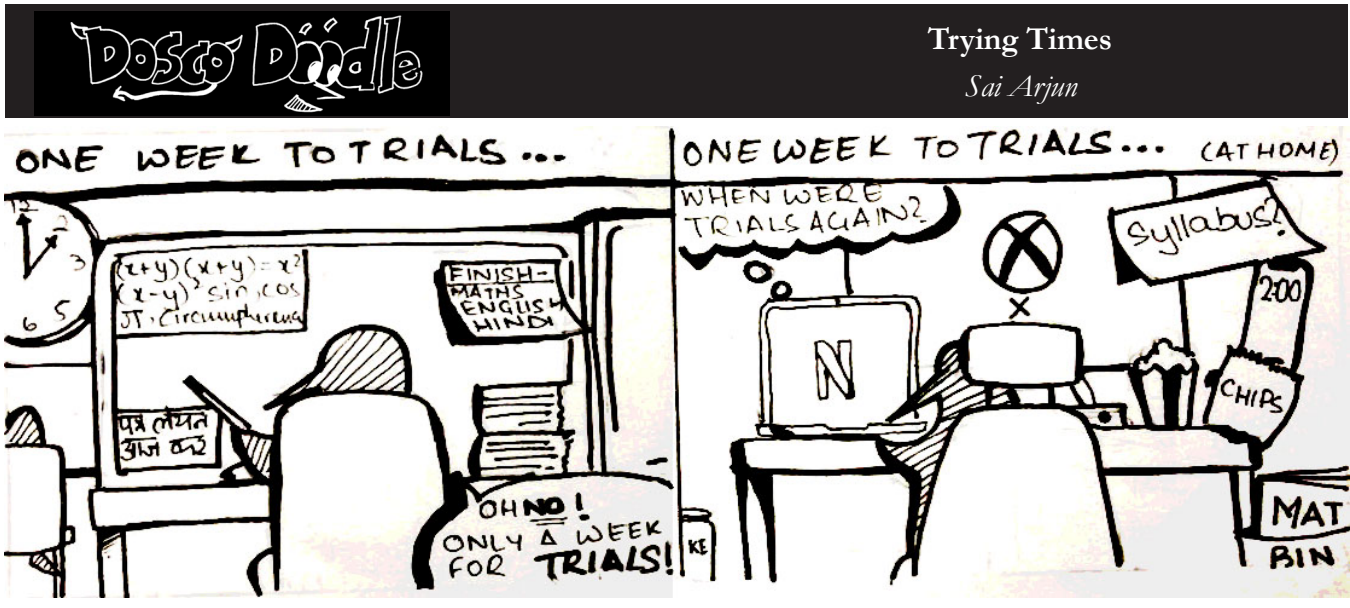
Who was Norma Jeane Mortenson?

RDG: A writer
Vivaan Malik: An actor
Yuvan Kamdar: A mountaineer

Marilyn Monroe, born **Norma Jeane Mortenson**, was an American **actress, model** and **singer**. She was very popular in the 1950’s and early 1960’s and is known for starring in films such as **“Gentlemen Prefer Blondes”**, **“The Seven Year Itch”** and **“Some Like it Hot”**.

Around the World in 80 Words

PUBG Mobile, along with 117 other Chinese apps was banned in India. Nvidia launched a new lineup of RTX series graphics cards. Reliance acquired The Future Group in an attempt to broaden their foothold in the retail market. Adventures Oakland announced a 70 day Delhi to London bus route which goes through 18 countries. Neymar, Angel Di Maria and Leandro Paredes were reportedly diagnosed with the Coronavirus. Facebook has decided to freeze all political advertisements before the US presidential elections.





The Blueprint of a Master
Saatvik Anand



What are your best memories of your Masters?

I have fond memories of walking up to a certain Master's house at odd hours in the night and trying to 'cajole' them for some Butter Chicken and *Naan*, even though they could look right past my tactics. The long conversations that I have had with this Master have shaped me into a better human being and the sofa has always been the best backup in-case the conversations started to make me yawn. On the occasion of Teachers' day, I would like to thank all the Masters in School who have helped changed the lives of many DoscOs and served as a reason for them to be teary-eyed as they walk out of the gates of Chandbagh.

- Aarnav Sethi

My first impression of ma'am was of a strict lady, who'd engage only in class. Funnily, it reminded me of a line from Mark Twain's 'The Adventures of Tom Sawyer'- "The old lady pulled her spectacles down and looked over them about the room; then she put them up and looked out under them. She seldom or never looked through them for so small a thing as a boy...". However, as I got to know ma'am better, I discovered a whole other side. She has been more of a friend than a teacher. We've had countless treats and fun conversations that allowed de-stressing as well as serious late night study sessions for our boards where she helped me to improve my grasp in her subject. Ma'am has been the perfect mentor that one could've asked for. Thank you so much ma'am!

- Aditya Saraff

Reducing my relationship with any Master to a single event would be a disservice to the years it has taken both of us to build a relationship. Some memories, however, do have a special place in my heart. I remember being in a low place in my life when a Master offered me a very important piece of advice. Repeating that advice verbatim would sacrifice the anonymity of this message, but I still live by those words, and it has helped me achieve many of the goals I wanted to achieve. I would like to thank that Master and wish them, and all other Masters a very Happy Teachers' Day!

- Arnav Agarwal

There have been so many instances when I have wanted to thank you, but I have fallen short of words to express my gratitude. From times when I fell victim to my knavish decisions to those jolly moments with jokes, taunts, innuendos, you've always been there by me. Be it scolding me, like a father would, when I made mistakes or cheering me to help me recoup my confidence when I needed it. Thank you for helping me get back up and dust off. Thank you for staying with me to help me, even when there were lots of other places you'd rather have been. Thank you for motivating me to do my best and guiding me. Your engaging, inspiring and caring nature is unique in its own way. These three characteristics are just a short sample of the many you demonstrate with all of your students, including me, every single day. I might strive to, but will never be able to reciprocate all that you've done for me. Thanks for being a potter and shaping this imperfect clay throughout the years.

- Ajaypratap Grewal

It would not be wrong to say that teachers are equal to our parents. Parents give birth to a child, while teachers shape the personality of that child and help a child evolve into a good human being. Examinations always made me nervous and brought a lot of anxiety, and this Master was well aware of that fact. He constantly called me to his residence to discuss papers, ways to make the question look easier, build confidence. He spent most of his free time with me. Although sometimes I didn't meet my expectations in terms of marks, this Master never lost faith in my abilities, used to greet me with that same smile, understood me and always believed that I could reach new heights. Whatever I am today, it's hugely because of my teachers.

- Dhairyajit Singh

At a time when everything seemed dark and coming back stronger was no option for me, I knocked someone's door. A cup of *Chai*, some Maggi, and some invaluable advice (obviously with some very lame jokes) changed my perspective about life. It gave me the courage to share my story with the community. It gave me the strength to embrace my mistake with grace and come back stronger.

For all the gurus at Chandbagh,

गुरु गोविन्द दोऊ खड़े, काके लागूं पांय ।

बलिहारी गुरु अपने गोविन्द दियो बताय ॥

This couplet by Kabir translates to "If I had a choice between showing gratitude towards either God or my teacher I would surely choose my teacher as it is he who introduced me to God, it is he who led me towards the path of enlightenment."

Thanks a lot for everything.

- Kartik Rathore

Out of the many fond memories that I have of irreplaceable moments with Masters, one incident strikes me the most frequently when I think about the student-Master relationship at Doon. It was when I had missed out on an opportunity I was looking forward to by an inch of a margin. Even though I was not directly in touch with this Master as he was not teaching or tutoring me at the time, he took the initiative of understanding my situation himself by talking to my friends about it. One of those days, he asked me to meet him at his residence to generally reconnect and have a small chat. Little did I know that he had assessed my circumstances and was going to share an elderly mature perspective on it. We had a heartfelt conversation following which he invited me to have some snacks with his house tutorial group. In retrospect, this gesture was deeply moving and made me feel at home. It speaks volumes about the student-Master relationship at Doon.

- Keshav Singhal

The most appealing thing about our School is that every Master touches us in one way or another, all in different capacities, but with the same goal: ensuring our well-being.

On the last night of DSMUN last year, Srman and I got caught up with some work and missed dinner. While our empty souls wondered what to do, I suggested we go to this Master's house to ask for dinner. After an arduous day and with an appetite, we presented ourselves unannounced at his house and he was nothing but hospitable. It was nearly after two months that I had eaten '*ghar ka khana*' and our empty souls were just surfeited with comfort and contentment. It was so selfless of him to have us dine at his house at such an odd hour and we will always admire him for his care. He has never taught me or been my tutor, but he has always looked out for me since the very first day I set foot in School. Thank you so much sir for being there whenever I needed someone. Happy Teacher's Day.

- Nand Dahiya

I have been fortunate to have many teachers who care for me dearly and look after me well. However, there is one instance with a certain Master that really sticks with me. It was a cold winter morning, and the will of waking up in the morning had somehow disappeared. I jumped out of bed - quite scared - to the chiming of the 2nd bell at 7:20 - this specific teacher is quite ruthless in how he deals with latecomers. I quickly dressed, brushed, picked my bag, and was out of the house by 7:25. I reached class a full 7 minutes later than expected! The teacher turned to me at the door, and I expected the worst. However, he showed great empathy, compassion and with a chuckle said "Kediyal, next time you're late I'll give you a whack!". It is perhaps their ability to forgive you every time you make a mistake, and lift you up every time you fail that makes teachers so worthy of our love, respect, and admiration. I wish every Master in School a Happy Teachers' Day!

- Raghav Kediyal

Match The Following

Match the Masters to their most iconic lines

1. SRT

2. GYA

3. MKS

4. DKM

5. CSG

6. NTC

7. PVD

8. RHS

9. JKA

10. AKM

11. ADN

12. CRK

13. ARD

14. Dr.
Lanka

16. DEB

17. MPT

18. DKY

19. AKS

20. SKD

21. MKS

22. NTC

23. ARD
- A Shut down the door.

B. How many of we are aware of this?

C. The marine life got extincted.

D. I am agree with you.

E. Since the MPT has the dengue, I am the Boy-in-Charge of the House.

F. You are stretching yourself too thin.

G. This is how literature study was began.

H. How happens in computer?

I. I'm going to Abu Dubai.

J. Bloody will you here come.

K. Nobody leaves until the bell rings.

L. Your knowledge is badder than mine.

M. Laptop will not on.

N. The hospital is not a place for sickness.

O. Switch on your notebooks.

P. He is a sporty.

Q. Do you have some hairy problem?

R. It get breaked off.

S. Why you argue?

T. Let's have fun with pun.

U. Question number third.

V. Arabian Traders came to India to sale their horses.

12. T

11. V

10. C

9. L

8. R

7. A

6. J, Q

5. M

4. D

3. E, U

2. O

1. I
23. K, V

22. J, Q

21. E, U

20. F

19. H

18. S

17. B

16. G

15. J, Q

14. N

13. K, V

Doosco Doodle

The Show Must Go On
Saatvik Anand



The views expressed in articles printed are their authors' own and do not necessarily reflect those of the Weekly or its editorial policy.

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