Adieu!

The Doon School Weekly bids farewell to Ms Kamal Kapoor. On this occasion, her friends, colleagues, and pupils share their thoughts on her time spent here.

When Ms Kamal Kapoor joined the School, she had very large shoes to fill — those of her predecessor. I was quite apprehensive whether the next Oberoi House Dame could take on the role with the same verve. I am so glad to say that she surpassed all my expectations as a Housemaster. I found Kamal to be passionate about her work and that, I think, is the key for anyone to utilize their skills most efficiently. She showed organization and communication skills, a willingness to go the extra mile and always took ownership of her work. She was also instrumental in putting up the photo gallery and refining the seating arrangement of the House, things that will remain even after she leaves. Above all, she exhibited immense care for everyone around her, especially for the boys, and strived to maintain a happy environment in the house. Alongside that, she also maintained discipline amongst the Oberoi House boys and played an important and instrumental role in their development. I commend her for the quick learnability she has demonstrated and wish her happy learning and working in the future.

-MMRR

Having joined the School in C Form, the first adult at School that I interacted with was the Dame. I recall very distinctly, Ma’am was admonishing one of the bhaiyas in the Linen Room. As I spent more time in the House I got increasingly more accustomed to hearing her voice emanating from the linen room, telling bhaiyas to get work done: particularly cleaning our rooms and the pantry. In the CDH as well, she would spend nearly every meal at the C and B Form tables – sitting there to make sure we eat the bananas given at breakfast or whatever vegetables there were at lunch, simultaneously reassuring us that by the time we reach our S and Sc Forms, she’d give us more independence. Little did we know that by the time we began our Sc Form, Ma’am would’ve left School. Ma’am has been a staple of our School lives, from forcing us to get our hair cut or reprimanding us for not clipping our nails or even going to her place to have late-night conversations (accompanied by Coke, of course), it’ll be displeasingly odd to not have her around as we go about our day to day business. I’d just like to take this time to thank Ma’am for everything she has done for my Form and me. I wish her the very best in her future endeavours.

-Ahan Jayakumar

(Continued on Page 3)
THE WHO?

Who is Paul David Henson?

Aayush Raghuvanshi: An Actor
Samarth Gupta: A Business Tycoon
Anuj Joshi: A Singer
Samar Goel: A Writer

Paul David Henson, known professionally as Bono, is an Irish Songwriter known for being the lead vocalist and lyricist for Rock Band U2, known for songs such as Where the Streets Have No Names and One. He has received several awards including twenty-two Grammy Awards and two Golden Globe Awards.

LISTENER’S CHECKLIST

What members of the School community have been listening to this week.

VGA: Into the Night by Santana
Gursanjan Natt: Arrogant by AP Dhillon
Tanmay Gupta: Supermarket Flowers by Ed Sheeran
Dhruv Gupta: As It Was by Harry Styles
Artham Gupta: Change My Clothes by Alec Benjamin
Avi Bansode: The Spins by Mac Miller
Bhavya Gupta: Light Switch by Charlie Puth
Vidit Verma: Falling Like The Stars by James Arthur

UNQUOTEABLE QUOTES

I have very smart and stupid.
Prabhav Jain, PhD, Cognitive Sciences.
Math is retraceable, use it, throw it, get a new one.
ABT, sustainable living.
The laptop is distractoining me.
Jaiveer Saran, excuses.
You are a colourless person.
Syeon Bajaj, and equality for all.
I know what I already know.
Anshul Khakhar, delving deep.
I think be overbank it.
Divit Fatchpuria, just a thought.
After the tallest person, I was taller.
Roohan Singh, breaking bounds.
How dare you touch me, I am untouchable.
Atharv Jain, reforming the caste system.
Look, at my eyesight with your eyes closed.
Nipurn Bhooopal, visionary.
Why do I bear the maggi?
Krishnav Sachdev, jack of all senses.
What is the that?
Vansavardhana Jhunjhunwala, clueless.
I’ll three all three of you.
MGI, three’s a crowd.

Around the World in 80 Words

The Supreme Court of India stated that individuals cannot be forced to get vaccinated against COVID-19 under Article 21 of the Constitution. LIC, India’s biggest IPO valued at 21,000 crores, opened in the midst of a volatile market. The EU Chief called for a ban on Russian oil imports. Kenyan President increased Kenya’s minimum wage by 12 per cent. Liverpool beat Villarreal 3-2 and Real Madrid beat Man City 3-1 in the second leg of the Champions League Semi-Finals.

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune...

William Shakespeare
From Julius Caesar

THE NIGHT’S WATCH

Rohan Taneja

NO ONE CAN BUST BOUNDS ON MY WATCH... HE HE HE HE
I KNOW ALL THE TRICKS IN THE BOOK...

THE DOON SCHOOL
In today's day and age, where social media rules the world, we often idolise people based on the fact that they are famous, important or influential. The fact that the majority of the younger generation idolise famous personalities due to their physical traits or their presence on social media leads me to the conclusion that the term 'role model' or 'idol' is too loosely used. The crux of the term 'role model' is a 'person who is looked at by others as an example to be imitated'. However, in my eyes a role model is not only someone you want to imitate, a role model is a person who you want to learn from.

They say the journey is what makes a man, not the destination; this journey is what we need to value, not just the end product. Understanding the merit, the struggle and the perseverance one needs to make it in this world is what really matters, not the number of followers one has on social media.

No matter where we are in life, we can always learn from people around us, and we as an institution tend to undervalue scholars and artists. The work ethic, the time and effort an artist might put into a painting isn't understood, but the discipline and work ethic of a sportsman is always admired.

A good mentor and role model can pave an individual's path to success, whereas one who acts in self-interest may be detrimental to an individual's growth, therefore the true value of a mentor is priceless. We may learn from multiple mentors, where every person has a story, and each story has a conflict. Now to get through that conflict every individual makes mistakes. These mistakes are what we can learn from, and with every story, we learn from, we grow. These stories are constantly changing and whether it is the story of a scholar or the story of an actor, we can always learn and this learning is more than advice, it's based on the core values of a person, the rigour and the principles a person abided by to succeed.

Everyone loves a good underdog story, a story from rags to riches, however, the thing is most people fail to see the journey behind the scenes and the work it truly takes to succeed in whatever field you maybe in. Every underdog has their own idols and mentors who helped them succeed.

For example, Sundar Pichai, the Chief executive officer of Alphabet stated his parents spent a year's salary to send him to the United States so he could study at Stanford, where a bag cost the same as his dad's monthly salary.

This story like most underdog stories is an inspiring one, however, the journey in between is where we can learn the most. In the same way, we can look at Lionel Messi's story, from suffering due to a growth hormone deficiency, with his parents having barely enough money to sustain themselves, to a stage where his talent and hard work took him to the level of success that most can only dream of.
Let’s not be Career Crazy!

Krishnav Sachdev talks about the role of career counselling, especially for students of today.

Hours of stressing about college admissions while participating in as many activities as you can, in the hopes that it will help you become a better candidate for selection into the institute of your choice. You worry that getting into an average college will tarnish your social standing and make you appear to be a failure in comparison to your peers. Thus, as you drive yourself insane while spending large sums of money in the process, you forget to step back and take a breath. A pause for deep self-reflection, for thinking about whether it’s worth being so stressed out for things you might not particularly love, about activities that career counsellors or Seniors told you would bring a lot of depth to your CV, increasing your chance of getting into a good college. Yet, it’s something that doesn’t really make you happy, just a bit more dismayed.

To be honest, this can be seen as a new phenomenon in the world. Twenty years ago, how do you think a person would respond if someone said that they were writing two research papers, heading a social service initiative, playing various sports at high levels, excelling at various co-curricular activities, while academically being a consistent topper? Yep, a definite Ivy League candidate, and yet, in the present day, there are probably thousands of people across the world who might be at the same or higher level of excellence. Thus, what will actually make the difference between landing the Ivy League and admission into a regular, good college? In search of this indefinite answer, many career-counselling services have been opened that outline a student’s entire school journey, mapping out exactly what options open, meaning they could try anything until they found something that really spoke to them. In today’s world, however, the need of the hour is to develop a focused approach right from the get go, keeping in mind the much wider choice and far stiffer competition of our times. So, if your interest lies in liberal arts, you would not have to still study chemistry or biology at great depth. In this scenario, the career counsellor is going to be helpful in identifying that interest and making that choice.

So, counselling definitely seems like a helpful thing, but unless you are cautious, you could fall into the trap of not having to think for yourself. While counsellors are only trying to help you out, they don’t know what is going on inside your head. What, to the counsellor, seemed like a good idea at the time, might turn out to be something you don’t enjoy because all you did was tell them about yourself and let them pick for you without really thinking about it yourself.

Overall, I believe that career counselling is a very important and positive service for any student as long as they are engaged in the process. As long as they have a say, because, in the end, it’s your life and it’s what you have to deal with. It can help you clarify your thoughts and organise your life, but if you don’t set boundaries and don’t share your thoughts, counselling will end up being unhelpful to you.

So please visit the careers office, get a professional opinion and utilise the amazing resource we have at our fingertips to its full potential. But at the same time, do remember to speak your mind and be entirely involved in the decision-making for your own life. Most importantly, make the most of the freedom of choice that you now enjoy, to make a choice that will make you happy now, and in the future.
Yash Adalti reviews the book: The Priory of the Orange Tree.

How I first encountered The Priory of the Orange Tree by Samantha Shannon was, surprisingly, through a bookmark. The bookmark struck me as uncharacteristically large and needlessly bulky and thus remains fondly etched in my memory. Later, at a book fair, I managed to get my hands on it and was overjoyed to discover such a fresh turn in the oftentimes traversed world of fantasy fiction.

It had a well thought-out plot which doesn’t turn on itself with all its twists and turns and changing character perspectives. Surprising for the scope of its story, since it brings about intricate details and ideas while brimming with lush language, making it feel like multiple books stitched into one.

Its story features a whole host of characters suffering from distinct issues, ranging from what could be called a dragon-rider to a doctor, exiled due to delusions of immortality. What’s amazing is the author’s ability to handle such a large cohort of characters, and address each and every one of them, doing justice to their development throughout the novel.

She makes us understand the characters and lets us see the maelstrom of emotions that they are struggling with so that when disaster decides to strike, we’re well prepared to jump off the sofa and yell “NO!”.

This is only possible due to the bond the writer develops between the reader and the characters. In fact, when I finished reading, I had the strange experience of looking up from the pages, feeling dreamy and obscure and so keenly aware of the world around me... The same sensation of waking up just as the final traces of some delightful nighttime adventure dissolve into the waves like salt. This, I’ve come to realise, is the hallmark of a great book.

The book also features a plethora of fantastical creatures including talking animals and magic trees, much like other books of high fantasy fiction. However, it’s unique because it features a unique view of dragons that I’ve never encountered in any other book; a view that regards them as superior creatures, beings to be worshipped, instead of being slain. Creatures that instead of being the guardians of heaven, are heaven itself.

Although the book does not fail to deliver in terms of advancement of the plot and character development, as I neared the end of the book, I couldn’t help but feel let down. It seemed as though she had simply given up on trying to progress the book and just wrote what needed to be written to end the book without completely ruining it.

The “big bad monster” foreshadowed throughout the entire book, quoted to be feared by all, overwhelming the characters to the point they put their differences apart was struck down in only a handful of pages! The epic battle between the incarnation of evil and the forces of good lasted only a few pages, as long as negotiations or a simple exchange of gossip in the royal courtroom. After reading the book and putting it down, I was left with disappointment and dejection, leaving me questioning the ending and why it was so terribly written. Yet, what let me down the most was how the author thought that her readers would be satisfied with a simple “monster comes, weak point found, the monster killed”. In a nutshell, while I was left with an intense feeling of dissatisfaction after putting the book down, I was also simultaneously pacified because the author had the courage to broach topics like sexuality and to include characters who weren’t made with the same mould as every other character in the genre. Overall, I’d say I enjoyed the journey, yet felt slightly underwhelmed at the destination, and would recommend this book to anyone with a passion for high fantasy fiction like Lord of the Rings or Game of Thrones.

In fact, when I finished reading, I had the strange experience of looking up from the pages, feeling dreamy and obscure and so keenly aware of the world around me...
The Week Gone By
Saatvik Anand

This week started off on a rather interesting note as the School heard about a certain master’s late-night drives resulting in the Gentlemen-duo’s plans to explore the long-forgotten world outside the walls of Chandbagh coming crashing down upon them. On Tuesday, kurtas and warm embraces dotted the campus as boys lined outside Masters’ homes in hopes of getting a taste of freshly cooked meals in celebration of Eid-ul-Fitr.

Sadly, the thoughts of returning back to our normal schedule were once again crushed as more COVID-19 cases managed to make their way into School sending another set of Doscos for their seven-day retreat at the Mango Tree Courtyard.

Meanwhile, Masters and students alike can be found hopping from their houses to the Rosebowl as they prepare for the upcoming Inter-House dance, music and drama competitions. In the interim, the upcoming SATs have found Sc Formers running between Toyes and the Careers Department as the practice tests serve them with a harsh reality check. It seems like the battle for positions is still on as House representatives can be seen forming allies, hoping to secure a seat as secretaries of the various councils. On the other hand, sighs of relief can be heard all over campus as the occasional wind and rainfall give us a much-needed break from the scorching summer heat. The Sc Form can be seen leading their teams for the first time as Wednesday saw the start of the much-anticipated Inter-House hockey tournament.

As we slowly trudge towards the last few weeks of this seemingly never-ending term, I wish my fellow Doscos the very best of luck with the upcoming board examinations and Inter-House events.

Sudoku

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>1</th>
<th></th>
<th>8</th>
<th>7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Key:

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

Online Edition: www.doonschool.com/co-curricular/clubs-societies/publications/past-weeklies/weekly@doonschool.com

©IPSS: All rights reserved. Printed by: The English Book Depot, 15 Rajpur Road, Dehradun, Uttarakhand–248001, India. Published by: Kamal Ahuja, The Doon School, Dehradun.

Editor-in-Chief: Armaan Rathi
Editor: Ahan Jayakumar
Senior Editors: Saatvik Anand, Shreyan Mittal
Vihan Ranka
Hindi Editor: Sudhanshu Choudhry
Associate Editors: Tanvir Doss, Vinesh Uniyal, Yashovat Nandan
Special Correspondents: Arav Khanal, Arjun Prakash
Correspondents: Pragyan Goel
Cartoonists: Rohan Taneja, Sai Arjun
Webmaster: Kritika Jugran
Assistant Managers: Dheeraj Kumar Upadhyay, Moulee Goswami, Purnima Datta.