So Long, Farewell!

The Doon School Weekly bids farewell to Mr Shadeep Adhikari, Ms Mercedes Garcia, and Mr Dheeraj Upadhyay. On this occasion, their friends, students, and colleagues share their thoughts on their time spent with them.

Our first interaction with SDA Sir was on a Tuesday when he made us run quadi rounds because we were late for Toye. From then, to becoming my Accounts, Business Studies, and Economics teacher in B and A Form, I cannot thank you enough for flawlessly keeping the right balance between compassion and austerity. Taking House rounds to having healthy debates, we’ve made countless memories in the last five years. As a Master, Tutor, or the “Tuck Shop warden”, your lessons have been tremendously valuable for every Dosco. We will miss your idiosyncratic style of teaching with those “real-life examples” that are embedded in our minds forever. You may leave Chandbagh today, but the lessons you’ve taught will remain etched in the minds of all those who have had the honour of learning from you.

-Raghav Mundara

Today I say goodbye to a man who has had a profound impact on my personality during my years in School. My relationship with SDA Sir has morphed considerably over the past three years. It began as a casual and unpleasant acquaintance in my B Form but has culminated in a bond based on mutual respect and affection. Why? Simply because of his commitment and love for his students. A mere walk in the Main Building will no longer be the same without his sarcastic remarks and sly grin inspiring compliance from each boy who passed him. Although a few may say that his demeanour was unconventional for a Master, I can say with conviction that his attitude is what made him special, and that is what I shall cherish in his absence.

Thank you, dear Sir, and I wish you well.

-Gurmehar Bedi

SDA joined the School in 2004, and we immediately developed a bond. Apart from being foodies, both of us share common interests. He is also my biggest critic, and I appreciate his honesty as a colleague. Over the years, I have seen him grow as a teacher. He shares an amazing relationship with the boys and girls; his heart beats for them. I have seen him scold, hug, pat, and counsel the boys, and all done with the sole intention of moulding them into good human beings. I won’t be exaggerating if I say in my 24 years at Doon I see him as one of the best Tutors for the D Form boys. He has mastered his role as a guide and a mentor, not only for the students but for all in the community who approach him for help and support. I am echoing this on behalf of the community, regardless of the person’s status, he goes out of his way to assist them. Although he is a “Master,” he is also a jack of all trades. Our paths may change as life goes along, but our bond remains

(Continued on Page 3)
MOVES LIKE JAGGER

The following are the results of the Inter-House Dance Competition:

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

Well done!

TERRIFIC THEATRICS

The following are the results of the recently concluded Inter-House One-act Play Competition:

1st: Jaipur
2nd: Hyderabad & Tata
4th: Oberoi
5th: Kashmir

Best Actor: Sai Arjun
Best Supporting Actor: Vinesh Uniyal
Best Director: Aryendra Singh

Congratulations!

NEWS

Under its sustainable future initiative, the School conducted a paperless Test Week on Exam.net’s green servers, saving 28 reams of paper and 40 units of electricity, equivalent to 135 kilograms of carbon dioxide.

The measure of a man is what he does with power.
— Plato

A CRACKING SEASON

The following are the results of the Inter-House Hockey Competition:

Seniors:
1st: Kashmir
2nd: Hyderabad
3rd: Jaipur
4th: Tata
5th: Oberoi

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

Mediums:
1st: Kashmir
2nd: Tata
3rd: Hyderabad
4th: Jaipur
5th: Oberoi

Kudos!

ELECTRIFYING ELOCUTION

The following are the results of the Inter-House Debating Competition:

Seniors:
1st: Tata
2nd: Kashmir
3rd: Hyderabad
4th: Oberoi
5th: Jaipur

Juniors:
1st: Hyderabad
2nd: Jaipur
3rd: Kashmir
4th: Tata
5th: Oberoi

House Cup:
1st: Hyderabad
2nd: Kashmir & Tata
4th: Jaipur
5th: Oberoi

Well done!

SAG Success

Krishtak Agarwal
ever so strong. I wish him all the best for his future endeavours.

-Mr Sanjay Makhija

Teaching is often compared to art. Just as an artist gets their unique style for their artwork, a teacher gets their inimitable style for their craft, which makes their classroom distinctly different. SDA, too, is a great exponent of the art of teaching. His distinctly different, often unconventional ways of teaching made his classroom have a personality and character of its own. A passionate teacher who is a master of the art of engaging young minds, SDA never let go of the humane aspect of teaching, through which he touched the hearts and souls of generations of Doscos who have been taught by him. Those numerous moments that students experienced in his classroom formed the grail of his practice. His pedagogical style is based on the fragile and imperceptible pulse of an insight translated into deep understanding. I am sure that as SDA moves beyond Doon, he will continue to touch the lives of students who will have the good fortune of calling him their teacher.

-AST

As young D Formers, the people we missed most were our parents, and MAG Ma’am helped fill that void. Her sensitive approach, calm nature, and Hindi words in her Spanish accent always seemed to bring a smile to everyone’s face even in the worst of circumstances. She has this knack for being at the right place at the right time, helping whoever is in need. Throughout my time in Martyn House, not a day went by without her helping someone, irrespective of how tired she was. Her willingness to try all sorts of Indian cuisine and then complain about why she tried them is something that will never fail to amuse me. MAG Ma’am, you will be missed.

-Udathveer Pasricha

My relationship with SDA is quite recent and new-found, hence unconventional for this sort of farewell. My choice to write only speaks about Sir’s ability to have a memorable impact despite limited interaction. It truly began this term when he first mistook me for an A Former in Mr. Makhija’s office. Consequently, the relationship flourished after the April Fool’s issue of the Weekly. The “former Tuck Shop warden” has since become a source of incredible insight. Our conversations have mainly been about current affairs and Doon, and on most occasions, both topics have seamlessly intersected. He has a gift not only of intellectual prowess (he would modestly deny this) but also of being a great listener. I will miss his presence in the Main Building corridors, and I thank him for all the interesting conversations. I’ll take this opportunity to wish him the very best in all that is yet to come. At the risk of sounding clichéd, an end is simply a new beginning. I hope you see it that way, Sir.

-Armaan Rathi

As young D Formers, the people we missed most were our parents, and MAG Ma’am helped fill that void. Her sensitive approach, calm nature, and Hindi words in her Spanish accent always seemed to bring a smile to everyone’s face even in the worst of circumstances. She has this knack for being at the right place at the right time, helping whoever is in need. Throughout my time in Martyn House, not a day went by without her helping someone, irrespective of how tired she was. Her willingness to try all sorts of Indian cuisine and then complain about why she tried them is something that will never fail to amuse me. MAG Ma’am, you will be missed.

-Udathveer Pasricha

When I learned that MAG was leaving the School, I had mixed feelings. I was thrilled that she had gotten such an amazing opportunity to move ahead in her career, but somewhere deep down in my heart, I was also a little sad because the department was going to lose a gem, and a wonderful colleague. I know that change is the only constant in life, but I want her to know that I’ll miss her a lot. MAG and I share a very special bond: she was my teacher, my mentor, my friend, and now a colleague, but above all, she has always been there for me both personally and professionally. We left the same university together in 2015 with a teacher-student relationship and started our careers with different schools, but destiny had something else planned for us, so we met again here in Doon as colleagues. It’s a privilege for a student to work with their teacher as a colleague, and I was fortunate to have had this privilege when I joined School. She is the person who guided me throughout my journey as a teacher and helped me to grow. After all the years that we spent together, working in synergy, achieving our goals together and being there for each other, I really wish her all the success that I’m sure she will achieve through her professional approach, commitment and dedication. I cherish all the good times we shared together and look forward to many more.

-NRT
It's hard to believe the fact that DKY Sir, who played an impactful role in my journey in School, is leaving. DKY Sir's calm, composed, and firm nature was something which I always admired and took inspiration from. Sir, as a teacher in the classroom, always took everyone together, and, outside the classroom, he cared for everyone. Sir's Hindi classes were always fun, as Sir knew how to keep all of us engaged. His enthusiasm made the classes really interesting and enjoyable. As Jaipur House’s Assistant Housemaster, Sir has always supported and motivated us. I will never forget the memorable Hindi classes with Sir along with the rare times when he resorted to blasting people off to make them understand something. As master in-charge of various activities, Sir also contributed and had a deep impact on the School community. Thank you, Sir, for everything. Your presence will be truly missed by everyone in the community.

-Gursanjan Natt

Mercedes is a colleague that I have had the opportunity to work closely with. Her strength and determination is inspiring. Although it was somewhat difficult initially to understand many things she said, eventually I started understanding them rather clearly. However, I am still trying to figure out how Ravi Bhaiya or the Ground-Mali in Martyn House could communicate.

It seems, people understand the language of care. MAG is someone who is quite unpredictable and yet deeply affectionate. She would always be around to check in on the students under her care- be it a winter night or a dreadful summer afternoon. Her home always used to have some warm water stored on winter nights as generations of Doscos have proudly walked out of their dormitory and asked for warm water in the night irrespective of how late it would be. Mercedes and her family were very warm and friendly neighbours who will be missed painfully. I wish her a bright future.

-SKD

DKY Sir, for me, has always been a pillar of hope and strength. Always smiling, always inspiring. I thank Sir for everything he has done, not only for me, but for our School. His intangible kindness and sweet nature have always brought smiles to all our faces. I will always remember the times when he guided me through the Inter-House Declamation competition, gave me advice on public speaking and delivery, repeatedly explained minor details, and never seemed unconcerned or in the least bit apathetic. This is what makes you, DKY Sir, so unique and special to me. You have always done everything wholeheartedly, whether in classes or around the House. Memories of the time spent with you, Sir, will remain with us and we’ll carry them forward.

-Arnav Tiwari

MAG Ma'am has been a constant pillar of support for me. From tutoring me in D Form to guiding me in my Sc Form, she has always been there for me. She truly redefined Spanish from being just a language to an amalgamation of history, culture and emotion. Every class was an experience as my ignorant mind slowly expanded to the cultural beauty around me. I will forever be grateful to her for always believing in me, even when I repeatedly let her down and did not perform. I can say without hesitation that MAG Ma’am has been like a parent to me. In these five years, from assisting me at my worst to backing me in my successes, she has truly played a part in making me the person I am today.

-Veraj Goel

DKY Sir, for me, has always been a pillar of hope and strength. Always smiling, always inspiring. I thank Sir for everything he has done, not only for me, but for our School. His intangible kindness and sweet nature have always brought smiles to all our faces. I will always remember the times when he guided me through the Inter-House Declamation competition, gave me advice on public speaking and delivery, repeatedly explained minor details, and never seemed unconcerned or in the least bit apathetic. This is what makes you, DKY Sir, so unique and special to me. You have always done everything wholeheartedly, whether in classes or around the House. Memories of the time spent with you, Sir, will remain with us and we’ll carry them forward.

-DKM
It is hard to say goodbye to a colleague who is also a dear friend. Thank you for being someone who brightened my day. Through all the ups and downs, twists and turns, it has been one interesting ride. We have laughed and complained together. We have stressed and celebrated together. You have been a great partner, and I am sad to see this chapter of ours end. Working with you has been a pleasure, and I am going to miss seeing you every day. A wise man once said, when best friends say goodbye to each other, what they are really saying is: ‘Hold that thought, I will be back soon’. So I will hold my thoughts until you return to hear the rest. I shall miss you dearly. Farewell! I wish you all the best in this next phase of your career! I am confident it is only going to be an upward journey.

-PTV

Arjun Mitra reports on the Inter-House One-act Play competition.

Let The Night Act!

The Inter-House One Act Play Competition 2022 started with a tremendous rollercoaster ride through a glorified and humorous insight into an amazing production fallout. From the continuous ushers, rushes, and comments on Shakespearean comedies, the actors were able to line up their knowledge from their imperfect IGCSE plays to perfectly-perfected emotions. Jaipur House streamlined their heart and soul into putting forward an award-winning performance by George Spelvin. However, much to their disappointment, Brandon, with his frantic attraction to cigarettes and the ‘Rope’ snatched the cat from their bag. Tata House killed the night with their doorbells and their mystery that crossed our necks with the profound power of their characters, but in the end, they still had to tie the rope of united submission with Hyderabad House.

Starting with the play going from nowhere and ending also nowhere, they seriously could have played it well to reap the harvest of a second spot and a cup bigger than that of George Spelvin’s appalay ki appalay.

Later, Kashmir House walked up the stage with their theory of the similarity of individuals to catch our attention with the constant nagging of the couples on stage, criticising them and their societal disparities while talking about kids to adults. A full cycle of life covered by them ensnared the audience into a series of hysterical laughters and ‘oohs’ and ‘aahs’ while looking at the cynical nature of the mothers, wavering in their spirits while also quavering in a lot of spirit.

When this was done for day one, Oberoi House landed on the kidney with a huge bombardment of the ‘Spasm’ in one’s life. Going from hell to heaven, they may have thought it best to linger in the past for a while, luring the audience with the languid aroma of memories. With the combo of a perfect audience and an imperfect AV Squad, Oberoi could still boggie their fourth spot in the face of utter death.

With the announcement of their name, Hyderabad House pounced upon the lavishly decorated stage and a megalomaniac, Jack. Starting with the play going from nowhere and ending also nowhere, they seriously could have played it well to reap the harvest of a second spot and a cup bigger than that of George Spelvin’s appalay ki appalay. Absurdity, absurdity, and perhaps absurdity are what their play was composed of. With the well thought out night, and well executed AV, the Inter-House ended, or perhaps it did not during class hours.
The return of students to the Campus marked the start of a very busy term to come. The Campus had taken a two-year hiatus, and as members of the School community, we saw the revival of Chandbagh. The true Dosco spirit didn’t take too long to kick in, as our Sc-Leavers started a never-ending supply line from the neglected nooks and crannies of our labyrinth of a campus.

The Inter-House Cricket competition was a welcome sight for sore eyes, as Doscos, Juniors and Seniors alike, relived the glory and beauty of an Inter-House. The House of Swans emerged on top, whitewashing every opponent they faced, while Kashmir House took the runners-up spot after a series of hard-fought victories against Tata House and the Masters’ team.

Then came the Ides of March, and a treacherous time for my batch. The S Form scoping season, now in full swing, brought with it certain elements of uncertainty and divisiveness. The House of Warriors and Gentlemen silently clashed in their bid to open up another seat at the Round Table, while the internal workings of the Swans caught many by surprise. All the while, the School pulled up its socks for a Dosco’s true nightmare: Promotional Trials. The drudgery of School life was further heightened by the constant studying and the sleepless nights with minimal productivity. The Trials gave our Juniors a little taste of what exams in Doon are: inevitable doom. The flaring temperatures, paired with the turbulent Trials and the S Form rat race, made for a taxing three weeks.

Over the course of three months, our Sc-Leaver batch proved to us that three things in life are certain: death, taxes, and the launching of hot projectiles over no-man’s land in Chandbagh.

The S Form second term’s work bore fruit with our very own arsenal of 21 Guns. The passing down of the baton for all activities, sports, societies, and publications soon followed the prefect announcements, where many of my comrades beamend car-to-car after hearing their names announced by our Headmaster in his beloved Assemblies. Others waited in anticipation for their name to be announced, only to be met with disappointment.

The new academic year kicked off with a new timetable, which was revised, and then revised again, and then once again until the School community lost count. Amidst all the confusion, the Inter-House Basketball tournament was played, where the Warriors proved their mettle, winning all three cups available. The excitement during the final match between Kashmir and Tata House was nail-biting. The House of Nizams put up commendable performances to share the Senior’s Cup with the Warriors. The month of April also set in motion preparations for the flurry of Inter-House competitions to come.

The term ended on a high note, as the crescendo of Inter-House competitions created unparalleled chaos across the five Houses in Chandbagh. Practices for the play, dance, and band competitions saw a majority of the student community exhausted before daylight broke, and hockey was the final nail in the coffin. The hockey competition was one for the ages, marked by last-minute comebacks and unparalleled levels of completely voluntary cheering. The House of Gentlemen broke their drought with major sports, sweeping all three trophies.

Over the course of three months, our Sc-Leaver batch proved to us that three things in life are certain: death, taxes, and the launching of hot projectiles over no-man’s land in Chandbagh. After trying to violate every possible rule in School, our Sc-Leavers bid us tearful farewells and left us with the responsibility of upholding the values of our School, while setting a precedent for other schools in our nation.

The School kept burning the midnight oil, toiling to finish their plays and dance routines before 11 PM. The One-Act Play competition provided us with another glimpse of just what the students at Chandbagh are capable of. Jaipur House took home the Best Play, while the Warriors and Nizams won hearts and not cups. The very next day, electrifying performances in the Inter-House Dance competition saw the patriotism of Hyderabad move every single person in the audience to unimaginable extents as they added the dance trophy to their cabinet.

The test week meant that the holidays did come a week too late after all. While the last three months were marred by the untimely arrival of COVID-19 on campus, ruining the S Form’s romantic pursuits in Dalanwala and other proximities, the hectic term did help us be the best version of ourselves.

Enjoy the last few days of the term as we bid farewell to you, and I hope to see you next term! Until then, happy holidays!
As the term comes to a close, the Roving Eye presents an insight into the various shenanigans that it has picked up on. This edition of the Roving Eye offers a detailed look at the exploits of the powers that were — Officer Lollipop’s 21 Knights have dealt with much scrutiny this term, making us wonder whether they’re truly fit for their roles, or rather, whether their roles are fit for them.

Has fortune favoured the fools?

First, to address the unexpected alliance: certain Swans and Warriors have joined hands with some vested interests in mind. Together this anti-establishment bloc has come up with a master-plan and can be seen frequently promising that “this too shall (soon) pass”. From canvassing together around election time, to more frequent conversations with C Form’s fairy godmother, it appears that their revolutionary plots about School are no longer top-secret. Evidence of this alliance was brought to the notice of the Roving Eye following the revocation of Head Swan’s punishments doled out for late-night sporting misdemeanours, all done by the School Poster Boy at the behest of his mate. How much fruit this new-found merger might yield is yet to be seen.

Further into the wilderness, the Eye has noticed some new, rather modern changes taking shape on Campus. The doling of punishments sanctions? Or rather Corporal Sanctions? have been a rather hot topic recently, so the Eye feels obliged to spill the beans, as one might say. The Heads of the Nizams, Warriors and the Swans have fallen prey to the IPC Codes and Policies, 2022, for failing to abide by its provisions, and then being forced to take it up with higher authorities. From fainting, to 8000-word essays to laptop bans, the Eye would advise the Knights to take more caution in their dealings, especially in light of the chiding received by their warrior-comrade and in view of the Fairy Godmother’s all-pervading gaze. Some sources say this gaze is even more penetrating than the Eye’s.

On the Northern and more trivial fronts, the Gentlemen-sportsmen-duo have been seen regularly haggling with Zomato customer services. The Eye feels obliged to report on their late-night excursions near the Eagle’s nest. Another Gentlemen-duo following the scholarly legacy of their predecessors, slept through the math test on Monday. It is peculiar how this House executes its dubious dealings in pairs. Meanwhile, smoke can be seen rising in the Steel Plant as sparks fly between the Bald Soprano and the Choir Leader. On a contrasting note, two god-SMT-fearing prefects have emerged from the ashes scattered by the delinquents. The Egg who rushes to say grace (the only time he ever runs) and Odisha’s finest are the only members of this boy-band who remain scot-free and unscathed.

The Eye must now retreat momentarily, for it has revealed enough. Be mindful of your next steps my fellow comrades, you never know who is watching.
Sports

The French Open  May 22nd
F1 Azerbaijan Grand Prix  June 12th
US Open (Golf)  June 16th
Tour De France  June 26th
NBA Finals  July 2nd
UEFA European Women’s Championships  July 6th

TV Shows

The Lincoln Lawyer  May 13
Obi-Wan Kenobi  May 27
Stranger Things 4  May 27
Ms Marvel  June 8
God’s Favorite Idiot  June 15
The Old Man  June 16

Books

The Maid  Nita Prose
The Oleanaer Sword  Tasha Suri
A Flicker in the Dark  Stacy Willingham
The Last Suspicous  Ladee Hubbard
The Candy House  Jennifer Egan
The Hacienda  Isabel Canas

Video Games

Mario Strikers: Battle League  June 10
F1 22  July 1
Krut: The Mythic Wings  July 12
Wayward Strand  July 21
Xenoblade Chronicles 3  July 29

Music

So Far So Good  The Chainsmokers
Harry’s House  Harry Styles
Proof  BTS
Twelve Carat  Post Malone
Toothache  Carrie Underwood
Denim & Rhinestones

Movies

Top Gun: Maverick  May 27
Jurassic World Dominion  June 10
Lightyear  June 17
Elvis  June 23
Minions: The Rise of Gru  July 1
Thor: Love and Thunder  July 8

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 Chowdhary  Associate Editors: Vinesh Uniyal, Yashovat Nandan
Special Correspondents: Arav Khanal, Arjun Prakash, Neel Madhav Sahai, Vivaan Sood  Correspondents: Harshil Makin, Krish Agrawal, Pragyan Goel
Cartoonists: Krishang Agarwal, Rohan Taneja, Vivaan Malik
Webmaster: Kritika Jugran  Assistant Managers: Dheeraj Kumar Upadhyay, Moulee Goswami, Purvima Dutta
Credits: India Today, Rambert, The Economist, IMDb