

Established in 1936

# The Doon School WEEKLY

"I sketch your world exactly as it goes." -Arthur Foot  
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## A TOURNAMENT OF CLASS

A report on the recent hexangular cricket tournament.

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A humorous account of the events of the past week.

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## SUDOKU

Can you solve this week's Sudoku?

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# Banana Republic

Vivaan Sood

*Banana Republic: a politically unstable country with an economy dependent upon the exportation of a single resource or product.*

I don't really understand morals. Other than social norms, there's nothing really telling me to give to the poor. It's not even a law. And yet it is expected of me to give money to the poor. No one is really dictating what is right and wrong and scrutinising every action that you take, unless you believe in god, which is something else that I find absurd. I mean, how can you be dogmatic about a person that lives in the clouds and simultaneously watches the moves of seven billion people. People can be a fanatic about such topics. I on the other hand only believe in god when it is convenient.

As I ruminated and continued with my inner monologue, I was interrupted by my friend. In a manner of inadvertent brevity, he exclaimed "The Higher Ups are here!". Now this was something worth my while. These were people, who in my opinion, did not have any sense of morals. If I was one to conform to society, these were figures who did not care. In a haste, I ran out of my room, and to the balcony to see them.

They were caught up in monotonous conversation (on account of their lack of personality). All donned grey

suits, however to give credit, each was a different shade of grey. The Head Farmer promptly slithered into the scene just then. "The next batch is being prepared. Here I present the latest one" he blared. He presented a group of short and plump specimens. Simply looking at them brought up something unsavoury within me.

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who in my opinion,  
did not have any  
sense of morals.  
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who did not care.**

They were the least bit remarkable, hardly deserving of such a grand introduction. "They seem to be lagging behind a bit," my friend pointed out. He was right in that they hadn't developed as much as they were expected to, and as much as other batches had at this point. Surprisingly, the suits had, through some miracle, figured this out too. They pushed their concerns upon the head farmer.

"We've used the same formula for almost a century, and it's worked for just as long. Trust the process" he cried. The same mould, same formula and same environment had been used for an incredibly long time. "We excel in producing the same type of product that our customers expect. I don't plan on springing any surprises on them. It would be bad for business." Just as he said this last sentence, the suits all nodded in sheepish agreement.

Look at this, not the least bit of individuality or uniqueness among this batch, and they pride themselves on this achievement. "I'm just glad we didn't turn out like this" I said to my friend. "I want to meet this batch, think that's possible?" he asked. It would be interesting to see just what was supposedly amazing about this crop. We rushed down, just as the batch was retreating back into their cave like rooms. I stopped a blissfully ignorant specimen who was unaware of their lacklustre show and rather revelled in the praise. He wore a sort of mindless smile. "What do you lot do all day?" I questioned. "Oh we just sort of...hang around. Nothing in particular," he answered. I peered into their room, and as explained, all of them were lying on their beds and doing the same thing, or rather, nothing. This was of great shock to me. I'd never heard of

(Continued on Page 3)

MUSICAL MAESTROS

The following are the **Music Appointments** for the **Academic Year 2022-2023:**

- Music Captain:** Aryan Prakash
- Dance Captain:** Raghav Mundara
- Orchestra Leaders:** Veer Nigam and Udai Dungarpur
- Band Leader:** Aadi Jain
- Choir Leader:** Adeitya Khanna
- Percussion Leader:** Rajyavardhan Dugar

We wish them a fruitful tenure!

NEW FACES AT THE HELM

The following are the **appointments for the Academic year 2022-2023:**

- Archives:** Kabir Sodhi
- Stage Committee:** Aradhya Gupta
- Trophy Squad:** Abhyuday Singh
- IAYP:** Keshav Bagrodia
- Assembly Talk (Hindi):** Sudhanshu Chowdhary
- Assembly Talk (English):** Veer Nigam
- A.V. Squad:** Vihaan Gupta and Jinay Borana
- Social Service Secretary:** Paras Agarwal
- Art Secretary:** Siddhant Agarwal

Congratulations!

“

We have to dare to be ourselves,  
however frightening or strange that self  
may prove to be.

—  
May Sarton

RISING BIBLIOPHILE

Aditya Saraff has been awarded ‘**Seniors Gold**’ in the reading awards.

Kudos!

OBITUARY

The *Weekly* deeply regrets the passing of Ms. Sita Kapoor on 14 March, 2022. She joined School in 1994 as a French Teacher and served the School for 10 years. We extend our heartfelt condolences to her family and friends.

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES

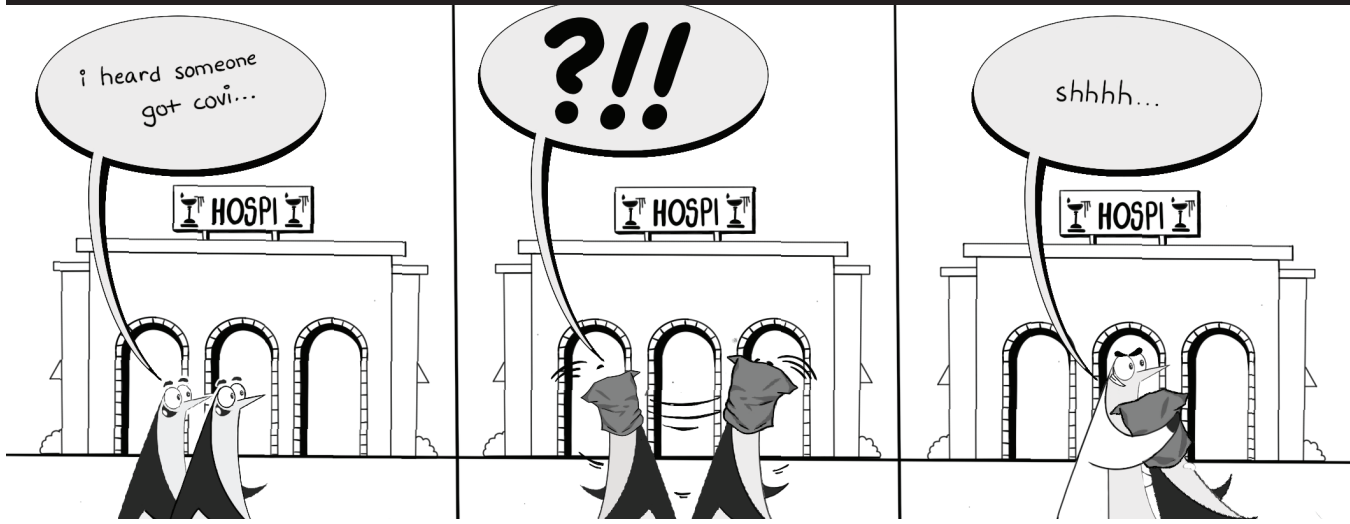
- He could verbally email us.*
- Sudhanshu Chowdhary**, tech guru.
- There are the haves and the have nots.*
- HM**, workers of the world, unite!
- Don't make fool of me.*
- MKS**, fool me once...
- I switched on the sunlight.*
- Advay Gupta**, the creator.
- Your bread is making a jam.*
- Umaid Singh Dhillon**, toaster traffic.
- I'm full of wisdom and youth.*
- Shreyan Mittal**, young, dumb and broke.

Around the World in 80 Words

ISIS confirmed the death of former leader Abu Ibrahim al-Hashimi al-Qurayshi in a US raid last month. The BJP held control of Uttar Pradesh in the state elections. An American astronaut, Mark Vande Hei, broke the record for the longest time in space, and stayed in the International Space Station since April 2021. Russia banned Instagram on Monday, which cut 80 million people from the social media network. Denmark proposed a ban on selling cigarettes to people born after 2010.

Dosco Doodle

What happens in the Hospi...  
Saatvik Anand



(Continued from Page 1)

any batch exhibiting such qualities, much less looked the same way they did, all now sickly and languid, as if they were all struck by some disease. In a move that amazed me, this specimen gave me a confident pat on the back and made his leave. I couldn't place it, but for some reason this move irritated me. My friend gave me a look of confusion, and we left the area, partly because of the smell.

We returned to our room, when a peculiar idea crossed my mind. "Why don't we try doing nothing?" I asked my friend. He looked at me puzzled, wondering whether I was pulling his leg or I had gone mad. A look of apprehension crossed his face when he hesitantly said "Sure". Then, both of us simply lay down on our respective beds and did nothing. It was nice to take a break from the usual rigour.

I fell into a sort of lull, and quietly drifted into a state of catatonia. I cannot recall what I did during this time, but I'm certain it was not much.

Unfortunately, I did not wake up fully from this state until much, much later. I believe we may have overdone it. Upon waking up, I stumbled out of my bed. I found myself out of breath just getting up. The face that stared back at me in the mirror was strange. I felt that I was beginning to look like the specimens of the new batch. However, before I could enter a state of agony, I was rudely interrupted by sounds of someone else's distress. As fast as I could, (admittedly quite slow) I hobbled to the balcony to see the commotion. The Higher Ups had appropriated a specimen of the new batch and were examining him. "Oh god, he's exactly the same. They've all

got the same sort of disease" one exclaimed. "This is a disaster" another bellowed. "Oh really, I hadn't noticed," the head farmer said sardonically. "Why weren't we prepared for this?" one of the suits questioned. The head farmer ignored the question and instead started lecturing all batches on how they should soldier through their ailment, in the slim chance that would work. "I didn't expect this," he muttered once he had finished making rounds. "What are we going to tell the customers?"

*Every single specimen. All identical in make, all identical in disease. The fact that they were all affected was not an issue of if, it was an issue of when. It was inevitable since all were the same, and therefore all would be affected the same. Uniformity at the expense of diversification. That was the plight of this banana republic.*

# Eyes On The Prize

Arav Khanal gives an overview of the recently-concluded cricket tournament.

The return of the Inter-House Cricket Competition restored a semblance of normalcy in School. While the format of the Inter-House was far from conventional, the competition was enjoyed by Masters and students alike, as we saw the Masters partake in the contest decades after this format was scrapped. The very first game of the Hexangular Cup provided us with a nail-biting end. After an intense game, Oberoi came out on top by a slim margin of seven runs. Tamish Agarwal and Iman Chatterjee's endurance and inch-perfect batting for their respective houses resulted in a high scoring match, but Tushar Jalan's three wickets proved to be decisive for the Oberoi House win.

The next match saw the House of Steel clash with the House of Gentlemen, with the latter coming out on top. Kashmir House's

dominant batting total of 145 gave them a crucial edge, and Advik Virat's three wickets ensured Kashmir's victory. Tata House's valiant efforts saw them on the brink of victory, as they missed their target by a mere 15 runs.

The third match started off with Namann Jain taking a wicket on the very first ball. Oberoi's bowling prowess was furthered by Rohan Jalan taking four wickets. Rohan Jalan's audacious 57 runs and 4 wickets saw a stellar performance capped off by a victory. Hyderabad's Aadit Mittal spearheaded their batting charge, but it wasn't enough to overpower the dominant display put up by Oberoi. The match between the Masters team and the Kashmir House boys was certainly a spectacle worth watching. Kapil Thapli managed to rack up 37 runs and Aviman Singh sorted Kashmir

House's affairs on the bowler's end, while PTV took two wickets and scored 52 runs.

The finals between Kashmir and Oberoi saw the Swans emerge triumphant over the five other teams in a showcase of skill. Tamish Agarwal's batting lent his team 79 runs, and Namann Jain got them 43 more. All members of the team also contributed greatly during bowling, and from Kashmir House, Arjun Prakash gave their team hope by scoring a total of 27 runs.

The highest-scoring batsmen across the tournament were Tamish Agarwal and Kapil Thapli, while young Rohan Jalan's eight wickets topped the leaderboards for bowling numbers.

# The Week Gone By

Shreyan Mittal

If I was asked to describe the current mood around Chandbagh, I would do so using five words: the calm before the storm. As you read this on a bright Saturday morning, with the only thought in your head being the fear of the upcoming Trials, allow me to debrief you on the current happenings on campus.

As the Sc Form rolls up their sleeves in preparation for their last hurrah, the S-Formers have started looking forward to the morning assemblies, hoping to hear their names being announced from

the fated podium. All around the MPH Auditorium faces either light up with joy or fall with a look of disappointment, as the C-formers try to clap at any opportunity afforded to them. Prefect hopefuls can also be seen desperately trying to fill out their applications, squeezing out time between every class due to the time constraint bestowed upon them. As the fight for leadership over societies and activities continues, I guess we have no choice but to watch as bridges are burned and NESTs are broken.

The School also saw the festival of colours being celebrated on Friday, though ironically no colours were allowed, adding to the long line of strict precautionary measures against Covid-19. This proved of no hindrance to the

students as they planned and tried to employ every tool available to them, ranging from fire hoses to water balloons. On the topic of Covid-19, rumours have been circulating around campus of the hospi suppressing positive results and imprisoning quarantining any student with a mild fever. However, I have been ensured that this is baseless hearsay, as our hospital staff would never put anything above their students' health!

As the Sc-IB struggle under a pile of submissions, using the walls of Chandbagh for their throwing practice, Trials have unfortunately arrived for the rest of us. My final piece of advice to you will be this: time flies inside these walls; so don't worry, these next two weeks will be over in a blink of an eye.

## Sudoku

9			1	4	8		3	
			2				6	1
	8	2	3	6				
4	2		5	7				3
8								5
3				8	2		7	4
				5	4	3	2	
2	7				9			
	3		6	2	1			7

Source: [www.abcteach.com/free\\_sudoku\\_form.php](http://www.abcteach.com/free_sudoku_form.php)

### Key:

7	4	6	1	2	9	8	3	5
9	1	5	6	3	8	4	7	2
8	2	3	4	5	7	1	6	9
4	7	9	2	8	6	5	1	3
5	6	2	3	1	4	7	9	8
3	8	1	9	7	5	6	2	4
6	5	4	7	9	3	2	8	1
1	9	8	5	6	2	3	4	7
2	3	7	8	4	1	9	5	6

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