

Established in 1936

The Doon School WEEKLY

"I sketch your world exactly as it goes." -Arthur Foot

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WEEK GONE BY

A humorous account of the events of the past week.

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Corrective Conundrum

Yashovat Nandan and Aryan Prakash *explore the idea behind the 'No Corrections Week'.*

After what I am sure were long hours of deliberation and discussion between the Prefects and the Senior Management Team (a.k.a. ELT or Educational Leadership Team), a decision was made to implement a 'No Corrections Week' in School, where sanctions like Change-in-Breaks and reflective essays would not be handed out to students. This decision was taken to assess the impact and need of the current methods of reform and how it has affected School over the past few months. While this decision is merely temporary, we must understand what kind of impact this will have on the School community, in terms of both the positive and negative outcomes.

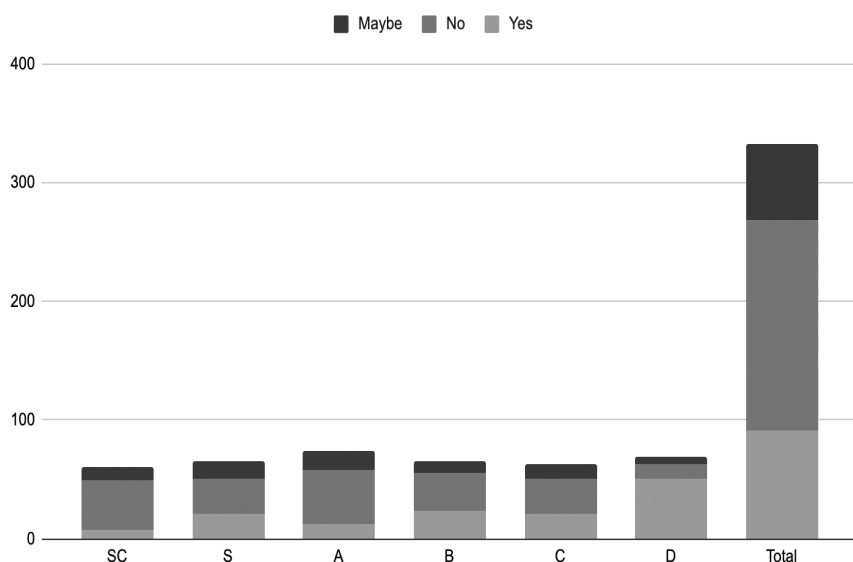
In my opinion, the primary focus of this exercise is to develop the concept of self-regulation in all

DoscOs. Yes, to an extent everyone already self-regulates, but this experiment was aimed at also instilling in the students how life without punishments might be. The community must also realise that to grow together, taking responsibility for one's actions is something that should top the priority list of any student. The fact, however much as we may dislike it, remains that fear is an effective motivator, and students do not wish to do anything that could invoke any of these sanctions, which are a vital part of our ecosystem. One thing we do need to understand is that this is not necessarily the fear of the Prefect doling out the sanctions, but rather the fear of the privileges they take away, which acts as a deterrent to the students.

Times are certainly changing, and

so are certain things in School, but I feel that this 'No Corrections Week' will impart to us a valuable lesson – not everything must change so rapidly. A great deal of trust and responsibility was placed upon the School community and I must say that some DoscOs rose to the task and shouldered this responsibility. However, many did not. There were still events centred around indiscipline throughout the week in the Houses and Assemblies, and many of these incidences were reported in Junior Forms.

The D, C and B Forms have unfortunately not been able to spend much time inside the walls of Chandbagh due to the Pandemic, and so when School made the decision to call all the Forms at one go, we found ourselves in an unprecedented situation. Since they had barely been in School for more than six months, there were now three Forms in School who had not been fully exposed to the traditions of Doon, and the culture that binds our beloved community. While these circumstances were beyond our control, it nonetheless still has some major implications for the entire community. Not all, but many students of these Junior Forms have begun to view the sanction system solely in a negative manner, not being able to perceive the positive outcomes that are also a result of these very sanctions.



Do you think the 'No Corrections Week' is/will be effective?

333 people from the community were polled.

(Continued on Page 3)

This Week in History

79 C.E.: Mount Vesuvius erupts, destroying the ancient cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and the excavations of these sites in the mid-18th century catalysed the modern science of archaeology.

410 C.E.: Alaric, chief of the Visigoths, leads an army into Rome, an event that symbolises the fall of the Western Roman Empire.

1865 C.E.: William Sheppard receives the first patent for liquid soap.

1911 C.E.: Leonardo da Vinci's Mona Lisa is stolen from the Louvre; it is not recovered until 1913, and the media sensation that followed helps make it one of the world's most famous paintings.

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES

Clouds doesn't move, Earth moves.

Sahej Jain, geography enthusiast.

I may be dumb, but I am not stupid.

Neel Sahai, indeed.

The steam is without the water.

Arnav Agarwal, thirsty.

The washroom is expired.

Raghav Vij, aspiring plumber.

Mercury is the smallest planet on the earth.

ABE, redefining astronomy.

“

When thought becomes excessively painful,
action is the finest remedy.

Salman Rushdie

DYNAMIC DELEGATES

16 boys of A Form participated in the **Lawrence School Sanawar Model United Nations Conference 2022** from **August 12-14**.

Aryavardhan Agarwal and Udatheer Pasricha won the **Best Position Paper** award.

Kabir Takhtar, Rohan Jalan, Bhavya Gupta, Krtin Goel and Akash Yanglem received a **Verbal Mention**.

Divyaansh Surana, Kabir Gandhi and Daksh Arora received a **Special Mention**.

Kudos!

LISTENERS CHECKLIST

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

APG: *Shesh Belaye* by Rupankar Bagchi.

DKM: *Khyaal Rakhya Kar* by Neha Kakkar.

Vihaan Gupta: *Dreamcatcher* by Metro.

PTV: *I Want to Break Free* by Queen.

Advay Gupta: *Until I Found You* by Stephen Sanchez.

Krtin Goel: *Fake Love* by Drake.

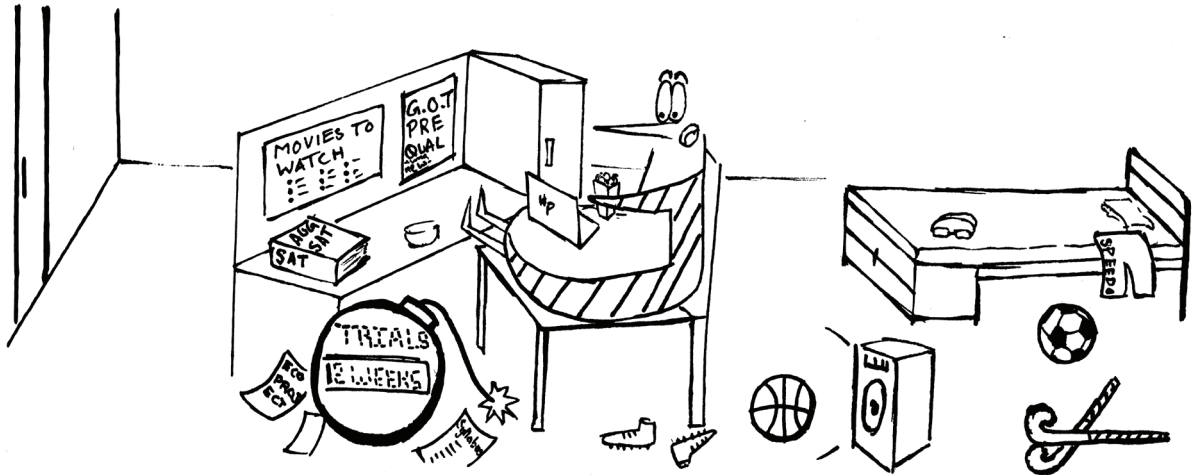
Around the World in 80 Words

In the ongoing war, Russia annexed the working nuclear power plants in Zaporizhzhya, Ukraine. Pakistan's anti-terrorism court granted interim bail to former Prime Minister Imran Khan. Adani Group made a bid to acquire the news channel NDTV. The panel appointed by the Supreme Court of India was unsuccessful in probing the unauthorised use of Pegasus, the Israeli spyware. Djokovic was forced to miss the US Open due to not being vaccinated. Manchester United beat Liverpool 2-1 in the Premier League.



Ticking...

Vivaan Malik



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It teaches us that irrespective of whether it is inside or outside the gates of Chandbagh, our actions have very direct consequences, and in School, this responsibility of disciplining other Forms falls on the Prefects. Moreover, Prefects have an extremely difficult task to be able to adapt to change in regard to each specific situation. They have to deal with various disciplinary issues throughout School, all while maintaining the perfect image and being the role models who everyone in the Dosco community

can look up to. They also have the hefty responsibility to be able to form an effective link between the administration and the students.

One of the things that separates Doon from other schools is the lifelong bonds it helps forge between the Junior and Senior boys, and the fundamental pillar that these relationships are built on is respect. Senior Forms do discipline Junior Forms, and we should be able to understand that it is for the benefit of the Junior Forms. However, we must also realise that certain things in the

world are changing, and this does call for some change in Doon as well. We cannot be living in the same environment that our School has been functioning in for the past decades and certain things must change. But that does not mean we lose the essence that makes Doon the very institution it is. We must strive to keep School on the right track and I feel this 'No Corrections Week' was essential to understand the importance and need for a certain level of regulation in School.

A Plethora of Broken Vows

Krishiv Jaiswal *comments on Boris Johnson's tenure as the Prime Minister of UK.*

He came in with a promise to create two hundred thousand jobs in the UK in four years. He vowed to keep the income tax constant for high earners while promising to reduce taxes for low-earners. Furthermore, he planned on reaching net-zero carbon emissions in a decade, including investments in green infrastructure and clean energy technologies. He guaranteed to deport the thousands of illegal immigrants residing in the UK and swore to increase monthly spending on infrastructure, education and employment. Johnson announced a list of unrealistic promises, yet the big question is, has he been able to keep even one?

The UK has huge influence in world politics, yet a man as unprofessional as Boris Johnson, who is found in parties more than at his desk, has led the UK into disgrace and tarnished the legacy and respect the country has spent centuries to build.

Boris Johnson was only a Prime Minister on paper, and his ineptitude was made starkly clear when he made little to no progress during his short time at the helm, as there was widespread criticism against him, and deservedly so. This is the careless individual who, during the weeks-long COVID-19 crisis, put

"Profit Before People" and seldom imposed lockdown. He is the same person who made derogatory references to people, referring to Black people as "piccaninnies" and Muslim women as "letterboxes".

His disregard for other cultures doesn't end there, as he said, Africa needs to return to its former colonial powers, and while at a Sikh temple, he discussed whisky exports to India. His ignorance has affected the common man too, as his colossal mistake involving the failed construction of the Olympic Stadium cost taxpayers a projected 323 million pound sterling. Yet, the most concerning matter is Johnson's misplaced belief that the public will accept all of his hollow apologies. He believed that Brexit would revive people's faith, but what he failed to realise was that his mistakes overshadowed all his efforts (something that rarely occupied him throughout his career).

On July 7, 2022, Boris Johnson made the awaited yet shocking announcement that he was resigning as Prime Minister of the UK, putting an end to the country's unprecedented political crisis. Johnson's departure ends his contentious three-year stint in Downing Street. Throughout his

tenure, he was involved in various controversies and blunders. For instance, the "Partygate" scandal, which involved Johnson and other government officials attending parties in violation of COVID-19 rules, resulting in a penalty charge, making him the first British Prime Minister to face punishment for a crime while in office. He was also criticised for his conflicting statements on a sexual misconduct issue involving one of his colleagues.

Ultimately, people became dissatisfied, resulting in a barrage of resignations by members like Rishi Sunak and Sajid Javid, which eventually weakened his political standing, as after heavy deliberation and refusals to resign, Boris stepped down.

His admirers have praised him as witty, clever, and entertaining; his critics have called him out for lying, arrogance, corruption, and racism. However, instead of focusing on the bygone, our concern should be about the one who will carry the torch next, since it's only a matter of time before someone must fill the often empty seat in Boris' office. Hopefully, this someone will bring peace and harmony to the UK, but the streets won't forget the epitome of drama, Boris 'Bloo' Johnson. *Hasta La Vista, Boris!*

Liberation? Perhaps

Arjun Prakash

It felt like “forever” had finally come to an end. With his dusty bicycle and denim jacket, Raj headed straight to the nearby park. As always, the alley was lit up with street lights, but today it anticipated a crowd celebrating their freedom from the restraints of a disease-ridden society. The result of this freedom - an eerie unfamiliarity lurking around every corner. He got on his bike and made his way down the street. The tyres rubbed against the long-untrodden pavement while the crimson sun rose on the horizon. The dawn of a new chapter longing for its birth. A chapter where uncertainty and peace were one and where it seemed positive to be negative. Where we all lived at the hands of a giant juxtaposition.

A chapter where uncertainty and peace were one and where it seemed positive to be negative. Where we all lived at the hands of a giant juxtaposition.

People were talking about it, but the *Telegraph* had confirmed it, and things were finally back to normal, or whatever that meant. It had only been a month since the Health Minister eased lockdown rules (that he had set out) by hosting an elaborate party for high-end members of the government. After all, that is a prerequisite for every government policy.

The sun was out and people were starting to go outside. There were still a healthy number of people who were wearing their masks in fear of infection, as this ‘eternal liberation’ seemed too good to be true. Like old times, Raj met up with his friends in the park. There was a singular thought in each of their minds,

but no one knew how to express it. This unfiltered contact, even a simple *high-five*, felt rather... strange. After an awkward moment of silence and a stutter in his voice,

Raj said, “How have you guys been?”

Dev chuckled, “Alright. I’m the only one who hasn’t grown though.”

“Pandemic season did something to us, surely,” added Raj. In reality, however, it was just time. Real interaction, real laughter, and real people - things they had taken for granted.

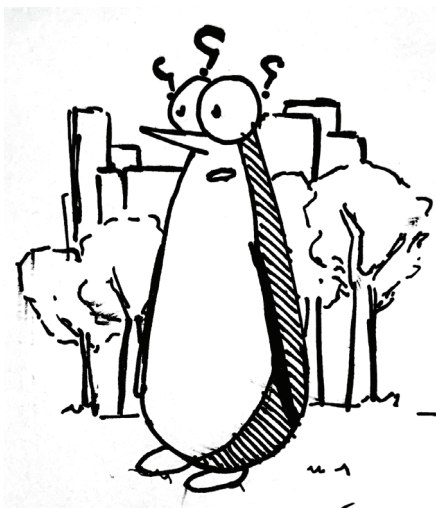
There was a transparent fragility in their tone as if they had been locked up for years...

They cycled across the river and made their way to the playground. On his way there, Raj noticed a familiar face. There was an old couple sitting across from the see-saw, whose venerable presence sent shivers down his spine. Almost two years had passed since he last saw them, but there they were, sitting in the exact same place; *their place*. The man was sitting next to his partner. He had a hot cup of coffee in his hand, while his sunglasses covered his eyes. With his arm wrapped around her shoulder, he sipped calmly.

A child burst into tears near the old oak tree. Perhaps because of his mother’s wrath, forcing him to leave for home. Raj and his friends realised that the childhood those kids were experiencing was quite different from the one they had. He felt fortunate as he was able to live through those years without the fear of being infected by a life-threatening disease. There was another group of young children sitting on the bench playing video games on their phones. Given that they spent half their day in front of a blue screen attending online classes under lockdown, this was not a surprising sight. “The new normal?” he thought looking at the kids. Their pixelated world was all that they knew, the same way Raj’s was this park.

This inevitable freedom from lockdown was a result of the successful vaccination programme conducted by the government. On his way home, Raj came across a large number of anti-vaxxers who were protesting on the streets with large paper banners and red air horns. Raj got his vaccine only recently as he was a part of the younger demography of the country, which was

(Continued on next page)



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less prone to the virus. To his surprise, it contained elderly citizens who were said to be the most prone to catching an infection. There was a transparent fragility in their tone as if they had been locked up for years; their faces paled with frustration. The blaring protesters were approaching the park when an armed platoon arrived. The police officer started yelling at the protesters, expecting them to back off. The protesters remained undaunted by the officer's vehemence. Standing across the haze of protests, Raj covered his ears with a pair of headphones that his late grandmother had gifted him, while the street, once lonely and deserted, gradually transformed into a sea of delusion.

He sat on a wooden bench splattered with dried brown paint, much like the autumn leaves hanging from the tree above him. This moment offered some time for reflection. Where do we go from here? Why

does everything feel so different? He felt as if a cold pebble was sinking to the bottom of his stomach. In this moment of realisation, he accepted that life had vastly changed.

The sun hid behind the cloud cover, and there were droplets running across the homemade paper banners, causing the writing to slowly disperse off them. Raj put on his raincoat, boarded his bicycle, and began homeward. While his tyres were forced to endure filthy puddles, the drizzle turned into a shower. Amidst this sudden downpour, the sea of delusion began to diverge in different directions, like waves trying to catch a current. With his feet pedalling frantically, Raj caught a glimpse of a banner that was left on the ground. The inked word, 'pandemic', bled itself into a blue stream. He paused for a brief moment, picked up the soaked banner, and threw it in the garbage bin. Soon after, the traffic lights turned green, and he boarded his cycle once again.

स्वर्ग के पेड़

आरौन फरीद

मुझे आशा देने के लिए,
भगवान ने तुम्हें लगाया था ।
तुम्हारे बिना न छाया न फल,
तुम्हारे बिना जीवन में वायु ना प्राप्त की जा सकती है हर पल ।

तुम अपने फलों के लिए जाने जाते थे,
तुम्हारी जड़ें मज़बूत होती थी ।
खड़े रहते थे तुम तेज़ हवाओं के खिलाफ,
किसी तूफान या बारिश ने,
ना प्राप्त की सफलता तुम्हें हानि पहुंचाने में ।

तुम फलते - फूलते रहे ,
मेरे जीवन को तुमने प्रकाशित किया !
कभी जल्दी हार मान के हिले नहीं,
चाहे लोग तुम्हारी टहनियों पर वार करते रहें ।

तुम सदैव फलों से लदे रहे ,
पर तुम कभी झुके नहीं ।

हमेशा दिया, कभी लिया नहीं,
मैं तुम्हारा कर्ज़ चुकाने के योग्य नहीं !

पावस के दौरान, तुमने वर्षा रोकी ,
सूर्य की चमक के सामने तुमने छाया प्रदान की ।
गर्मियों के दौरान तुमने हम सब की प्यास बुझाई,
लेकिन सर्दियों के दौरान तुम्हारे पत्तों के झड़ने का समय आया ।

शाखाएँ गिरने लगीं,
चमकीले भूरे रंग के फल धीरे धीरे गायब होने लगे ।

मैं रोज़ तुम्हारे पास बैठ के,
बात करता था ।
जैसेँ मधुमक्खियाँ नाचती हैं,
मेरा हृदय प्रसन्नता पूर्वक झूमता था ।

किन्तु अब मेरे पास छाया के लिए पत्ते नहीं,
खाने के लिए कोई फल नहीं ।

अच्छे लोग पहले क्यों गिरते है,
हम बगीचे से कौन सा फूल चुनते हैं?

Int'l Success

Aradhya Jain

I was excited when I got to know about IYPT from my teacher, as this was about physics, my favourite subject. After being stalled at the third stage last year, I managed to qualify this year despite more intense competition than previous years. The journey, however, was difficult. Since all of us were from different parts of the country, everything had to be done remotely. Notwithstanding these challenges, Team India came 19th overall. Although this was below our expectations, it was a significant improvement over the previous years' performances. Having said that, participating in IYPT has helped me hone a range of skills and I encourage other DoscOs to consider participating. After all, it is an once-in-a-lifetime experience.

The Week Gone By

Saatvik Anand

With another round of heavy rainfall, an eventful week slowly draws to an end. Following a welcome change in our lives in the form of a Tutorial Day Out on Sunday, the week started off rather well for the Junior forms as they were relieved of any form of sanctions for the seven days to come. Most chose to capitalise on it as early as possible, in the form of an orchestra of coughing that echoed through the Auditorium, much to the displeasure of certain individuals, even those who seemingly *prompted* the masses.

Furthermore, the library sees a sudden spike in attendance as it receives (nearly) the entirety of Sc Form who make their way there to finish pending work and make use of their free ‘study schools’.

Another recurring sight is the huddle of boys gathered after meals as publications and STAs discuss their plans for the upcoming Founder’s Day while others make their way to the Main Building, armed and ready to conquer the black and white chequered board. In the neighbouring classrooms, chess pieces are replaced by arguments honed to destroy opponents, sometimes accompanied by the thumping of tables as Houses lock horns in the Inter-House Debating Competition.

Meanwhile, deafening roars of crowds emerged from the new

Sports Complex, as houses now take to the water in an attempt to outpace the other in the Inter-House Swimming Competition. The debating seems to have reached the Pool as houses were seen attempting to strip a certain swan of his medals.

The week also saw boys scrambling to achieve “work-life balance”, both in the classroom and on the sports field. The rather sudden announcement of the Inter-House Football Competition only made life more challenging for DoscOs. As readers pore over the *Weekly*, the Sc Formers swim in pleasant anticipation of all that the evening holds for them. I wish all of them an evening well spent. With that, I wish my fellow DoscOs the very best of luck with the packed days that are to follow.

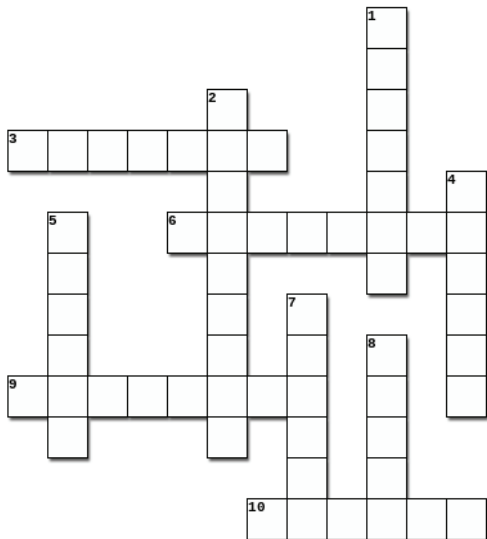
Crossword | Miscellaneous

Across:

- 3. All the words and phrases of a language.
- 6. This animal is the fastest animal in water and is capable of reaching up to 110 km/hr.
- 9. This person currently holds the record for the fastest marathon.
- 10. The murderer of this famous musician claimed that he was inspired by *The Catcher in the Rye* by J.D. Salinger.

Down:

- 1. What is the name of the North Star?
- 2. Where did the first nuclear explosion caused by humans take place?
- 4. This Japanese film studio is known for producing animated feature films, including the highest rated animated film on IMDb.
- 5. For which restaurant does Christian Bale’s character never manage to get a reservation in the movie, *American Psycho*?
- 7. What kind of fly, most commonly found in Africa, is known to cause sleeping sickness?
- 8. This space shuttle was made by the Soviet Union as a response to the American Space Shuttle program, which had launched the ‘Columbia’ in 1981.



Across	
3. Lexicon	1. Polaris
6. Sailfish	2. Los Alamos
9. Kipchoge	4. Ghibli
10. Lennon	8. Buran
Down	
5. Doris	7. Tsetse

Answers to this week's crossword.

Source: <https://worksheets.theteacherscorner.net/make-your-own/crossword/#top>

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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