

Established in 1936

The Doon School WEEKLY

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

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To Infinity and Beyond

The Doon School Weekly bids farewell to Mr Manoj Sharma. *On this occasion, his friends, colleagues, and students share their thoughts on their time spent with him.*

"A good teacher is like a candle. It consumes itself to light the way for others." I have known Manoj Sir for a very long time, a personality who had a profound impact on my life. An individual with a very strong moral character who was born to be a Master and has fulfilled all his responsibilities with the utmost diligence, empathy, commitment, sense of purpose, and care. I have been privileged to have worked with him in the Department as well as in Kashmir House. Here is a man who has an impeccable level of work ethic. Moreover, a passionate teacher, he truly engaged with his students and touched the souls of all who came his way while he was at Doon. Here was a gentleman whose focus was always to go the extra mile for everyone. Words will always fall short in thanking a personality of this stature. I wish him all the success.

-ANC



Caring, principled, and most of all, present. MKS Sir was quite literally a constant presence in my life at Doon. From joining Foot House at the same time to being my Tutor for several years in Kashmir House, there was never a time when I could not go to him for advice and support. You would see his passion for teaching when his face would light up in class, and he put that same energy into every project he undertook and the responsibility he shouldered. My journey in School was in many ways moulded by my interactions with you, Sir, and I wish you the very best for the future! It was a privilege to have spent my years at Doon with you.

-Mayank Agrawal (Ex 691 K, '22)

Manoj Sharma, popularly known as MKS Sir, has been one of the influential figures in my time at The Doon School. Through a range of activities, from cooking to shooting to chess, he has not only shown us different perspectives on life but fundamentally shaped the identities of many young minds. To me, he was not only the Assistant Housemaster of Kashmir House, but was like an elder brother and also the strongest pillar of support for me in any given situation. He's a man of few words who communicated his feelings and his thoughts with a smile. He was always a Kashmir House Master, a perfect gentleman in every sense. I personally can never forget the valuable and effective suggestions he made during the Pandemic and DoscOs will never forget his distinctive disciplinary attitude during his time here. He has inspired many young mathematicians, and his valuable advice as a Tutor and Assistant Housemaster for all the Kashmir House boys will never be forgotten. My heartfelt thanks to Mr Sharma for his affable nature as I wish him and his family the very best in their new journey.

-MPT

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This Week in History

939 CE: Athelstan, regard as the first King of England, dies.
1636 CE: Harvard University is founded, thus making it the first institute of higher learning in the United States.
1945 CE: The United Nations is founded.
1979 CE: South Korean President Park Chung Hee is assassinated by the head of the Korean Central Intelligence Agency.

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES

I hate feeling hate.
Jaiveer Saran, sensitive emotions.
Literally sources.
Nabhij Singhal, historians.
Wait, I'm urgent.
Akash Yanglem, in a hurry.
You are a disgrace to study.
Krishiv Jaiswal, condescending.
Do you know the remember.
Vihaan Gupta, reminiscing.
You know the questions to the answers you seek.
Yash Adalti, philosophical whims.
We need to room the locks.
Tanmay Gupta, locked inside.

“

A system of morality which is based on relative emotional values is a mere illusion, a thoroughly vulgar conception which has nothing sound in it and nothing true.

—
Socrates

THE WHO?

Who is Norma Leah Nelson McCorvey?

Vivaan Malik: A Singer
Jai Rana: A Mexican Chef
Sumehr Pasricha: A Dancer.
Abheer Bachher: An Artist

Norma Leah Nelson McCorvey, also known by her pseudonym **Jane Roe**, was the **plaintiff** in the landmark American legal case **Roe vs Wade**. She was a leader in the abortion rights movement. The Roe lawsuit was filed in 1970 against Henry Wade, the district attorney in Dallas County, whose job was to enforce the state law banning abortion.

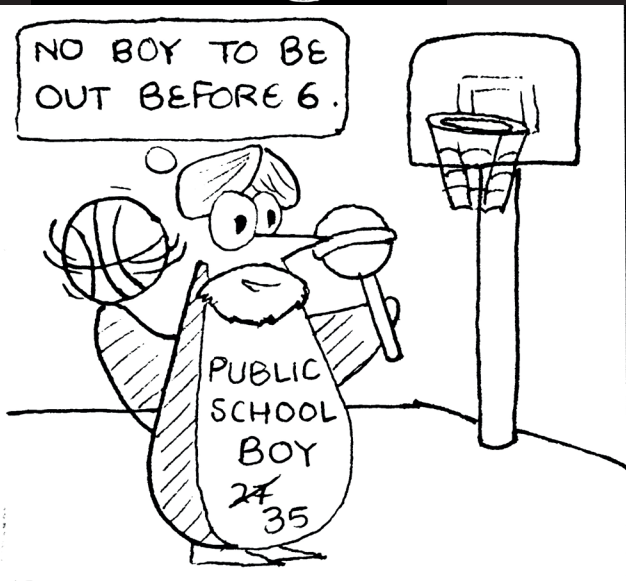
BLEED BLUE

The **Games Blazer** was awarded to Kapil Thapli and Raghav Mundara.
Well done!

Around the World in 80 Words

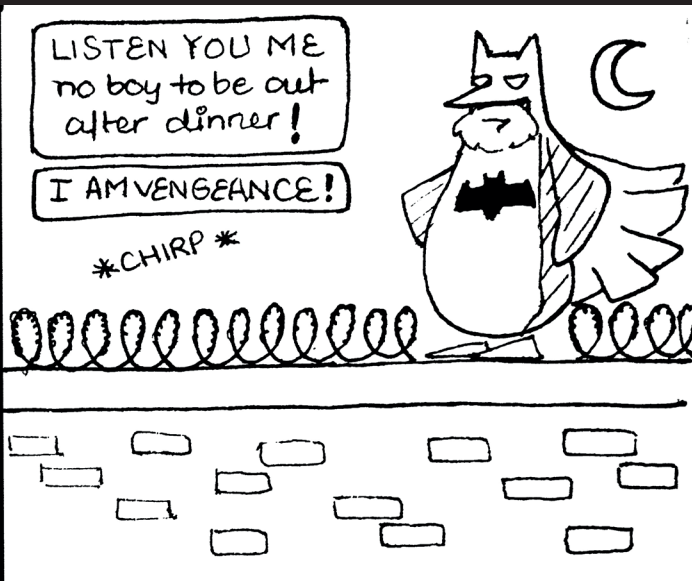
Liz Truss resigned as the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom after six weeks, making her the shortest-serving leader. Rishi Sunak became the new Prime Minister of the United Kingdom. Cyclone Sitrang damaged infrastructure and people in Bangladesh and North-Eastern India. Fifteen people were killed in an attack on a Shi'ite Muslim shrine in the Iranian city of Shiraz amidst protests. Adidas cut ties with Kanye West over anti-Semitism. India beat Pakistan in the T20 World Cup by four wickets.

Dosco Doodle



Day and Night

Pragyan Goel



(Continued from Page 1)

“There are two kinds of people in this world. First, those who learn from their own mistakes and the second, those who learn from others mistakes”, this lesson from you, Sir, will remain with me for a lifetime. Chiefly, you have been my teacher, my Tutor, my Housemaster, cooking STA Master in-Charge and shooting Master in-Charge, wherever I was present, somehow, coincidentally you were always there too. Thankfully, your omnipresence has inculcated in me your values and ethics. Furthermore, I struggled with mathematics in my early years in School. However, you always supported me, cleared my doubts in the House corridor late at night and pushed me to one day top mathematics in class. Additionally, your home has always been a home to me, where I was welcome even at odd hours, and without a word you understood my craving for home food. You always have a warm and welcoming smile on your face that distinguishes you from others. You have been an exemplary Tutor in every capacity. I can only end with this quote that truly defines you, गुरु गोविन्द दोऊ खड़े , काके लागू पाय| बलिहारी गुरु आपने , गोविन्द दियो बताय |

-Vishwa Vijay Rathore

The past few years with Sir have been nothing short of the best. Sir has been an integral part of my development throughout my time in School. I still remember seeing him in my C Form, the day we moved into the Main House, and since that day he's been by my side no matter what. Sir really puts the word Master into context. He does more than act as a teacher, he's been a fatherly figure, a friend and most importantly a mentor. Sir is not like other teachers, his passion for teaching and helping students is truly inspiring. Whether it be our late-night conversations or the numerous times you have caught me with tuck, I will forever cherish my memories with you and I wish you luck in your future endeavours, and I am sure that Assam Valley is very lucky to have someone of your calibre.

-Adviik Virat

The True Dosco

Vedant Mangal writes about the false perception of achievements in School.

It has been almost six months since my batch entered the gates of Chandbagh. Since then, a new trait has been ingrained into my character, one that was hardly ever there before. Competitiveness. Doscos are known for many things but the one thing which I personally think defines their character is competitiveness. During my initial week in School, I got my first taste of this competitiveness. As we entered the dorm after a tedious PE session, I could hear nothing but the loud debate taking place among my batch mates, regarding whether a certain individual will get the coveted School Captain tie or not.

Ever since there have been numerous occasions where extremely silly competitions have been overwhelming us. It is breaking bonds between friends, disrupting the 'Form unity' between Form mates, and naturally, it is having a very negative effect on us — which if continued, will negatively impact our character rather than prepare us for the time when we step into the real world.

In my eyes, competitiveness is important to survive in the real world but only when the competition motivates you, pushes you beyond your limit, and in the end makes you a better person. Quite possibly, if everyone just minded their own business, the world would be a better place. Don't compare yourself with others. Don't play a sport or join any activity you don't like to just show that you are better than the person you are competing with. But rather, do it because when you are playing that sport or doing that activity, you feel like you are

enjoying the process and learning something new every day, be it from your peers, Masters, or even yourself.

To remove this intense negativity from our mind we need to realise that the ties, blazers, awards and that so-called recognition are not something worth fighting for. We waste hours and hours doing something which we really don't want to, we fight for them, we give our lives for them but once you receive that amazing honour, I can guarantee you that your happiness will be short-lived. Because, once you pass out of the four walls of The Doon School, these things will not make you successful in the real world. Instead, it is the character you have developed by taking part in competitions and events that will play a bigger role in this, not purely your list of 'School Achievements'.

When I say that achievements don't matter, I actually mean to say that we should pursue these achievements for the right reasons, in a more worldly sense perhaps. We should not live under the illusion that once we have achieved what we intended to, we will be satisfied with it for the rest of our lives. We should pursue these achievements for our own betterment, to improve ourselves, and not for recognition of the fact that we have done something we consider 'respectable'. To conclude, we should be looking at the blazers and the ties less, and focus on the values, skills, and integrity that we imbibe as we set out our goals in School. For me, that would be fulfilling the meaning of a 'True Dosco'.

A Lack of Presence

Vinesh Uniyal writes on the lack of female presence felt in our most formative years.

We all know that coming to School would allow us to experience various emotions and feelings. Picking up a hockey stick, giving a speech, participating in Inter-House Competitions are all examples of memorable moments that we have never experienced anywhere else. However, one thing we were conscious of when coming here is: this is a boarding school. To be more specific, a boys-only boarding school. I'd want there to be extra emphasis on the boys.

All of us come to School at the age of 11 to 13. At that age, we're all young and impressionable, eager to learn and enhance our understanding of ourselves. As we progress through our Junior Forms, we undergo the fate of every teenager: puberty. During this phase, we slowly go through physical and emotional changes. While trying to deal with these changes, we're also faced with peer pressure and the compelling desire to fit in and be popular. But perhaps the most important and common concern for most is trying to relate successfully to the opposite sex.

Thus, when we aren't prepared for the unique situation presented to us, we are often left to be struggling with our thumbs, racking our brains for the appropriate response.

You see, we all believe we have a certain social script to follow. We follow different parts of the social script for different individuals. During our teenage years, we often feel the urge to become social with our peers. The social scripts we learnt when we were younger become obsolete, and there seems to be a desire to be a part of the group. Thus, to develop updated and new social scripts, we pick up from the people around us, learning how to behave and act accordingly, while marking our identity in society. But marking out a crucial component in our development might make us awkward. Therefore, removing the opposite sex from the equation, creates an incomplete social script. Thus, when we aren't prepared for the unique situation presented to us we are often left to be struggling with our thumbs, racking our brains for the appropriate response.

While we are connecting with others, a side effect is the feeling of being watched or the feeling of a desire to impress. Psychologically, teens are in a process of discovering who they are in relation to a wider world. This means that they're more self-conscious which makes them more awkward. We all have memories

of ourselves like this that we feel are embarrassing. The feeling of being judged is only exacerbated by social media. Thus, self-consciousness only increases awkwardness during times of interaction.

Often, this matter is not talked about, or at least not out loud, as it is something reserved for private exchange rather than public confrontation. Understandably, studying in a boarding school with no sort of interaction with the opposite sex leads us to be awkward when the time for interaction does arrive. The most obvious example would be the coveted *Socials* where people who boast about having excellent conversational skills, are to be exclusively found across the corner at the buffet, seemingly shying away from making eye contact. And, though this hurts the average Dosco's love life, it also brings up a more serious issue prevailing in School.

Due to lack of education, we might have misplaced or false beliefs about the opposite sex.

Due to a lack of education, we might have misplaced or false beliefs about the opposite sex. Certain stereotypes like these can become very dangerous in the long run and might evolve into more insidious forms of biases called unconscious bias. But why? Evidently because of the lack of exposure.

Due to the lack of exposure we essentially gain an understanding of the opposite sex through our peers and the media. Both these inputs can be fairly faulty and inaccurate. Our peers are usually as clueless as we are and might only be harbingers of bad advice. But, due to pressure to conform, we're persuaded to follow and listen to them. While the internet itself can be beneficial to some extent if you're consuming the right content, the very nature of the content is extremely critical since there are negative messages in implicit ways against women. Most noticeably, internet celebrities who promote negative connotations concerning women have sprung up across the internet. Thus, it's imperative that you realise the fine line that distinguishes knowledge from misinformation, while getting rid of any sort of biases that might be prevalent.

So, if you find yourself stuck in an awkward situation, just try to ride it out. Doscos are often fast learners, especially when it comes to social nuances and norms, so the likelihood that we'll repeat the same social mistakes is unlikely. And if you do find yourself stuck in the same awkward moment, again and again, you might want to update your social script.

Is the Test Week Beneficial?

POINT | Gurmehar Bedi

At first sight, the question of whether or not a Test Week ought to be conducted seems rather mundane. The question, in fact, warrants the consideration of factors far more complex than merely the completion of the syllabi and the increased workload on Masters and boys alike. However, for your benefit, let me state the obvious. Continuous testing allows truncated versions of the course material to be evaluated, thereby reducing the stress of last-minute cramming on the students and allowing teachers to curate lessons according to the shortcomings of their class. More importantly, the purpose of education, and by extension, the purpose of a school is to cultivate an environment that facilitates long-term learning. The concept of infrequent evaluation is antithetical to this idea as it enforces the notion that the purpose of education is to pass an exam, which, as I am sure you know, can be fulfilled by studying a day prior to an exam. Clichéd though it may appear, it is imperative that a school nurtures a spirit of constant progress and academic growth. If that means over-assessment, then so be it. With that being said, let's deal with the larger issue at play here. Currently, there exists a pernicious narrative within the walls of the School. From the moment we step inside the walls of the School,

we are told that the ideal academic achiever is one who studies the least, yet is the best. Although this may appear to be a harmless construct, it fuels the belief that it is intelligence - which is innate - rather than knowledge, which determines academic success. Each individual can improve with effort and dedication. However, we only celebrate those who sail through each examination with an air of insouciance. What if the sportsmen that abound in School thought that they would be able to win accolades for their houses without the slightest time spent on the field? It would surely bring an end to the dominance of sports at Chandbagh. The fact of the matter is that although a Test Week may pose mechanistic obstacles such as difficulty in completing the course and timetable constraints, it stands in the way of the fallacy that only a genius can perform well on a test as it forces one to take seriously the inherent purpose of school: academics. Therefore, whatever the concerns raised by naysayers, solutions can easily be found the same. However, it is vital that we understand the significance a Test Week holds and ensures that a situation such as the current one, one without a Test Week, never arises.

Mr Anubhab Bhattacharjee | COUNTERPOINT

Assessment is an integral part of the teaching-learning process, and without periodic and systemic assessment, it is not possible to effectively measure the skill-sets that a student needs to develop in school, both inside and outside the classroom. But the question remains, does an effective assessment always need to be a structured assessment? The answer to that, according to me, is a resounding no. In the 21st century, assessment has reached a new level. There are ways to assess students effectively without a centrally scheduled examination. A continuous and comprehensive evaluation of a student's learning can be done in a regular classroom setup in an equally effective way. This is why I feel the structured "Test-week" is something that School can consider doing away with. All educationists will agree that the idea of a structured and centrally scheduled assessment, except for its CV-related benefits, causes stress among students and takes away the joy of learning. Students also develop an idea that they can start "studying seriously" only a week before the exam and can take the regular classes lightly; this defeats the purpose of an examination, which intends to be the assessment of, and more importantly, for learning, which gives students a better reality check

on where they stand and what areas they should focus on. The tests can be written tests on a worksheet and can also be a quiz, a presentation and other activities that promote multi-sensory and kinesthetic learning: such as diagram or model making, putting up a skit on a concept or topic, making posters and flyers etc. Questions will come now: how do we award marks for such work? What grades do we assign to them? My response to that is, do we need grades and marks in the first place to describe and label ourselves? Marks and grades essentially give us a sense of comparison and cause us to look at and envy other people who got more marks in the exams than we did. This, in my opinion is an unhealthy competition that does not reflect the values and morals that our School takes pride in. We would rather want our students to learn the skills that are necessary for their generation, and every task, activity, and presentation can be assessed through a rubric or grid that gives a qualitative assessment of the skill sets that the teacher wants to assess and wants the students to work upon. This, I feel, will also give better feedback to the students, which is easier to implement than whatever they understand from a few numbers written at the top of an exam paper.

Roving Eye

Scoping Season

“Something is rotten in the state of Denmark”

Hamlet (Act I, Scene iv)

Another S Form, another scoping season and inevitably, another Roving Eye. And, with all the uncertainty around these positions that the batch so dearly covets, the heavy burden of chronicling the ‘scoping season’ and the various shady dealings between the Masters and Boys alike have once again fallen on the omniscient *Roving Eye*.

Three candidates seem to have emerged ahead in the rat race to claim the position of the School Poster Boy. The audience’s favourite, Chennai’s very own Dark Knight, momentarily alarmed by the movements of his fellow contenders, attempts to plan out sure-fire ways to strike a chord with the crowd. On the other hand, we have a Warrior bowing out with a steely yet graceful exit and the Nizams, who have finally sorted out their in-house battles to present their very own Rafael Nadal “standing” as their prospective candidate and making his presence felt on stage. On the other side of the Main Field, a Dairy Milk factory has seemingly materialised in front of Foot House, leaving Martyn House prey to the numerous visits of the Dark Swan.

On the other hand, we have the Warrior bowing out with a steely, yet graceful exit and the Nizams finally sorting out their in-house battles to present their very own Rafael Nadal...

Two candidates, Fido Dido and the Flying Jatt seem to be soaring high above the competition in the House of Eagles, with the subtle but constant reminders from the Stephenian echoing through the corridors of the House. Mrs Manningham attempts to change her attire and put on a tie, while a *surd*-tain predator lures younglings into his trap, and simultaneously gain brownie points from the ones in charge. In other news, The *Chaimala* attempts to live up to his name, but all his attempts seem to have fallen flat so far.

Across the Skinners, the House of Swans seems to have plunged into uncertainty with the Dark Swan aiming for higher pursuits and the Editor (in-chief?) seemingly prioritising one thing over the other, leaving the other Swans desperately pecking at the remains. The Round Mound of South India seems to be a bit too enthusiastic in his exploits to tip the scales in his balance and secure

Your Closest Allies

a seat at the table. On the other hand, School’s official organiser appears to be utilising his electrician’s toolbelt to shine a light on his recent exploits and spurred on by his comrades efforts, the Nightingale amongst the Swans also catches up in the race to lead the flock forward.

Both sides of the quadrangle seem to be poles apart, with the House of Gentlemen struggling to put forward four candidates following certain unfortunate events, while on the other hand the House of Nizams seems to be positively brimming with the competition with the last remaining brain cell of the “House of Simpletons” making claims of either presiding the court or not being a part of it at all. The School’s very own flip boy outran all competition on the track, but was overtaken off the field, in the race that mattered the most. The Eye also recommends that the Nizams look out for the lean, mean dancing machine who appears to be casually moonwalking his way into one of the coveted spots.

But back on the scarce side, The Rajasthani Royal and the OG *scopat*, who’s been at it since day one, find themselves to be the forerunners in the final stretch of the lengthy race to claim the title of the chief not-so-Gentlemen, as Picasso explores the spectrum of positions. The Goofy *Surd* who stumbled his way onto the basketball court now finds himself jumping into the rat race amidst all the ‘intense’ competition and the Chinari’s very own MS Dhoni brims with hope as he sees the vacancies go up and the candidates go down.

In the Steel plant, we see the South Indian Mogul’s popularity soar in the Junior Forms, causing the Lion of Steel to start sweating profusely even though he has claimed one of the two reigning positions in the School’s silver publication. Black Mamba, meanwhile, appears unbothered by anything, having spent more days outside the walls of Chandbagh than inside during the term. Coming second in all his races and on the Dance floor, the cut *Surd* seems to be inching further and further away from heading to the steel factory.

That sums up the first insight into this year’s ‘Scoping Season’, which has been all but conventional. Holding a host of surprises, as well as a longer period to ‘scope’, the term so far has left many of the S Formers with an overwhelming urge to emerge victorious in this chaotic and unsavoury period of their life. Regardless, these candidates have done as we expected and have delivered a politically engaging and supremely entertaining contest. But, at the end of the day, we all await the Shadow Council to choose its soldiers.

As a parting note, the Eye sincerely hopes that you, dear reader, posses the discerning quality to see through the sycophancy and the charades and eventually have the pleasure of casting an informed vote.

Let's Colonise Britain

Arjun Prakash and Neel Sahai

British weather is often the subject of widespread anger, but today, the island faces one of its most turbulent times in recent years — one that stretches far beyond the realms of bad haircuts, posh accents, and Twitter rants. In a swift sequence of events, quite possibly faster than a retired Boris Johnson finishing his cup of tea, the now-former Prime Minister Lizz Truss resigned after a grand total of 45 days in office. Its implication? The pound has crashed, the cost of borrowing money has increased, the Bank of England has had to spend billions to stabilise the pensions market, and perhaps more remarkably, Arsenal is top of the League. Waves of repeated disasters have turned the island of Britain on its head. It was understood that the passing of the Queen would have a disastrous effect on the land, but we would never have imagined King Charles having to listen to a man named 'Rishi', for his weekly dose of national updates. But jokes aside, when a nation's prime minister lasts for a shorter timeframe than your average supermarket lettuce, there is definitely scope for criticism and concern.

A foreign country, whose national dish is an Indian food item on our CDH meal plan, is now governed by a wealthy brown man. How the mighty have fallen! We can only picture Churchill turning in his grave. Only a hundred years ago, Sunak's family was probably in British-run India, but alas, he is now running the UK. The looming question remains, "does he really drive a Maruti to work?" The image of the British PM lighting a diya on Diwali would surely lighten the mood. After decades of penury and torture through colonisation, Britain's healthy relations with India are finally beginning to materialise. But, if only that were true. In reality, Mr Sunak is eating caviar, not *chola*, so wake up from this far-fetched illusion. The only Indian who should be proud of this recent development is Mr Narayan Murthy, for his son-in-law is the PM. All other Indians should probably not be so jubilant.

Let's be clear. He is not one of us, he does not represent us, nor does he speak for us, so before we exaggerate the image of him celebrating a Hindu festival outside his million-dollar home, we must come to terms with the hilarious irony of the entire situation. We're sure his ancestors are staring at his comfy sofa in 10 Downing Street in confusion. They must be wondering—has the sun finally set on the British Empire? This truly is a full-circle moment in history, since an Indian-origin Prime Minister is the one who is put in charge of fixing the UK's problems. However, we believe that there's more to it. Maybe since we Indians are used to fixing all problems but our own, we might as well fix these countries completely, maybe even steal a few crown jewels along the way. Dear friends, It is time we colonise Britain.

With our titanic-sized ships carved out of bamboo from the backwaters of Kerala, we must jump aboard and set sail immediately. We will arrive at the British ports of Southampton and Liverpool, with the title of 'Real India Company', and from there on, we divide and rule. Maybe in the process, we can even teach them how to make tea properly. It's time we teach them the art of governance, starting with administration. The government should represent each and every corner of your nation, for there is prosperity in diversity. To be honest, they have taken this lesson rather well, given the ethnicity of the Mayor of London.

Monarchies are a thing of the past, and we're sure that King Charles wouldn't mind an early retirement, now that the brown men are taking over. A familiar scenario—just as the entry of the British into India marked the demise of the Mughal Empire, now, the Great British Monarchy will topple at the wrath of the 'Real India Company'.

Furthermore, we feel that we should reimburse ourselves for the staggering forty-five trillion we were robbed of back in our heyday. We'll call upon the million undercover Indians, except for those two tax frauds sitting in the countryside, to help us achieve this feat, and perhaps a Netflix documentary along the way would do nicely. Maybe we split the country into a few parts, just to be able to efficiently exploit their riches. Taking inspiration from the partition of the Indian subcontinent, I feel that we need to divide Manchester into two, it's high time that the Red Devils and Citizens are sorted into their own little bubbles. We could split the Merseyside country and split the scouse into a separate area, or maybe even split London into north and south, that way we will be able to understand where to establish our capital. It's time "we seek another's profit" as I'm sure the British have taken enough of our profit, and it's time we use their game against them. Kipling once talked about how it is a White man's responsibility to civilise non-White nations; maybe it's time we return the favour and help out our old pals, or as we'd like to call it: 'The Brown Man's Burden'.

Much like a skipper who cannot operate without the backing of his team, Rishi Sunak must settle the stakes with his peers, before he can think about strengthening the NHS, or whatnot. In our opinion, however, since the UK already has our national dish, jewels and countless other things, we might as well replace Mr Sunak and infiltrate the UK. Until then, Britain is in tatters, and as law-abiding citizens of its former colony, grab a pack of banana chips, and let's see how this party unfolds, or come with us as we set our sails to civilise the islanders.

The Weekly does not promote racism or discrimination of any kind; this piece is written in a completely light vein and is to be taken in that spirit of humour.

The Week Gone By

Armaan Rathi and Ahan Jayakumar

The week began with Diwali celebrations on Monday that was kicked off with a cold and unappetizing Pizza Dinner which was on offer for DoscOs. However, this situation was soon compensated for by trips to Masters’ residences where sweets, snacks, and of course, copious amounts of Coke were on offer. Diwali festivities however did not end there. In many a house we could see after-dark celebrations, resulting in shattered mugs and suggestion boxes and stains on the *Quadi* ground.

On the academic front, after being holed up in the Careers Department for days, the Sc Form is finally gearing up to submit their ED and EA applications following incessant

haggling for increased *predicted* scores. Much to the relief of the DEA and the Career’s Department, all of these Sc-s have vowed that their ‘obstructive’ behaviour will finally stop. Still, as they inch closer to the finish line, we wish them the very best for their plans for the future and all the luck in their last minute antics.

Speaking of trudging closer to the finish line, the S Form has decided to pull up their socks for what we can describe as really ‘the last stretch’. Their efforts were made unnervingly obvious with their Diwali trips to Masters’ houses and even the Wednesday Assembly Talk. For more information about sycophants and *scopats*, kindly read the *Roving Eye* on Page Six.

Meanwhile, although the Inter-House Athletics competition ended on Friday, remember, dear reader, there is no respite for the wicked! Soon you will find yourself occupied and exhausted from Inter-House Boxing and Basketball

Competitions, not to mention the racquet sport Inter-Houses. We sincerely hope to witness some intense bouts and some nail-biting basketball matches this term. There have also been some ramblings about a certain Scholar calling for radical reform. He seems to have gone straight to the S Form in a bid to solidify his plans for the future. At first hearing, such a notion seemed absurd and outrageous to many, the present company included. Still, word is that, like the Sc Form, our successors in S Form too have stood their ground and said outright no’s, choosing the highway over his. All for the better we’d say.

Finally, in bidding this publication goodbye, for this is our last issue, we thought it was only fit to revisit this column. Although we are not the conventional custodians of this revered column, we felt compelled to make our last journalistic stand here. It has been our pleasure and privilege to serve this readership. Thank you and goodbye!

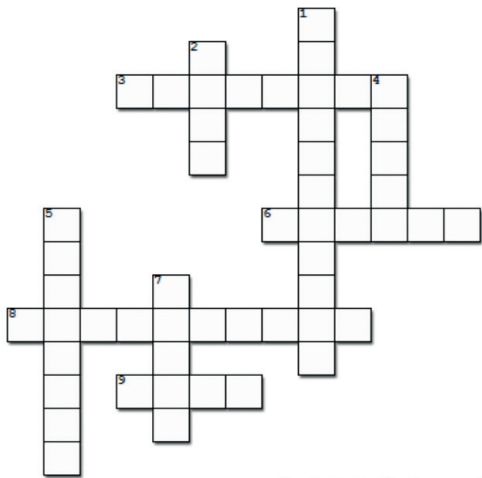
Crossword | Anti-Heroes

Across

- 3. This trigger-happy mercenary was given accelerated healing powers through the Weapon X program.
- 6. A Spartan Warrior rooted in ancient mythology with a troubled past.
- 8. His eyes resemble that of a snake.
- 9. A hitman who embarks on a path of vengeance after his beloved pet is brutally murdered.

Down

- 1. A motorcycle rider with a flaming skull for a head.
- 2. The main protagonist of a Disney movie, a woozy rock ‘n’ roll dandy who can rise to any occasion.
- 4. This character has the power to exterminate anyone he deems unworthy with the help of a supernatural notebook.
- 5. This character was forged by a criminal syndicate from the DNA of other master assassins.
- 7. This Spider-Man villain is a symbiote with a mind of its own.



Across	
3. Deadpool	9. John
6. Kratos	
8. Snake Eyes	
Down	
1. Ghost Rider	5. Agent 47
2. Jack	
4. Light	
7. Venom	

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