Navigating New Waters

If I am to recall my initial weeks in School, most of what I can remember is my mind being filled with second thoughts. I was not sure if it was the right decision to be hundreds of miles away from home, to live in a place that seemed to be like any other school or institution. I was constantly fed this idea about how I would form a ‘family away from my family’ and I really wondered if I would ever be able to call this unfamiliar and intimidating place ‘Home’.

Today as I start to write this, I am more than just confident in telling you that you are in the right place and that six years down the line, you would not change anything about your journey.

You see, Doon’s true beauty lies in accepting and embracing its flaws. Yes, the rules, Seniors, the morning PT, all of it comes off to be extremely unfair and problematic right now but over time, you will start seeing the meaning behind everything and things would fall in place, just like pieces in a jigsaw puzzle.

You need to realise that the people around you form your support system in this place. The person who would fight with you for the smallest of reasons would also go on to be the one having your back in the most difficult moments. Make the most out of the meaningful relationships you share with the people around you as these are exactly the kind of bonds that your personal growth thrives on.

School puts you in a unique position where your journey is largely determined by the choices you make for yourself. Whether it’s as simple as choosing to stay up and sacrifice your sleep before morning PT to talk to your Form-mate or as momentous as choosing how to effectively utilise your talk-time, you bear the consequences of all your choices, making it crucial to be choosing the right things for yourself along the way. But at the same time, do not hold reservations, and be ready to make mistakes as they often allow you to learn and grow more than you would have otherwise. Junior Forms allow you to try out activities and sports without any commitment; make the most of it as you are never too bad or it is never too late to start learning something. A lot of times, you would find yourself not trying things due to the fear of being judged, but understand that everyone is doing their own thing, learning in their own right, and more often than not, they are not concerned because all of you are in the same boat.

At the same time, remember that there is a life outside the walls of Chandbagh that you will eventually return to; your work and achievements in School may be a part of you, but they do not define you as individuals. However, what does define and stays with you is your character and the ideals you stand for, and it is exactly what you should be striving to work on and improve each day. Being a good human being takes precedence over anything and everything, and the feeling of achievement and success should empower you to become more humble and grounded. Be empathetic and learn to accept and embrace everyone’s

(Continued on Page 3)
1815 CE: The eruption of Mount Tambora, a volcano on the island of Sumbawa, Indonesia, kills about ten thousand people.

1912 CE: The British luxury passenger liner Titanic sinks en route to New York City from Hampshire, England, after striking an iceberg during its maiden voyage.

1925 CE: American author F. Scott Fitzgerald publishes The Great Gatsby, which becomes a literary classic.

1961 CE: Russian cosmonaut Yuri Gagarin becomes the first human in outer space.

1970 CE: Apollo 13 is launched from Cape Canaveral, Florida.

This Week in History

We wish them fruitful tenures!

LITERARY LEADERS
The Altruist
Editor-in-Chief: Nabhit Singhal
Chief of Production: Riddhim Agarwal

We wish them fruitful tenures!

MAGNIFICENT MASTERSMINDS
The following are the results of The Dipanker Sen Individual Science Quiz 2023:

Seniors:
Winner: Shourya Vardhan
Runner Up: Nabhit Singhal

Juniors:
Winner: Aayush Raghuvanshi
Runner Up: Soumik Agarwalla

Kudos!

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES
What happened in the future?
Vinesh Uniyal, back to the future.

Rapidly changing at a very fast rate.
MIA, need for speed.

I don’t have allergic to milk.
Aakash Mishra, allergic to English.

This PTM is not for feedback, it’s for feedforward.
ABE, who actually needs a PTM?

Around the World in 80 Words
An air raid on Myanmar’s Sagaing region, directed against an anti-coup group, led to the deaths of more than a hundred people. In a bid to increase its population, South Korea has offered its citizens $10,500 for having children. Four soldiers died in a firing at an army base camp in Punjab. Pakistan condemned India’s decision to hold a G20 meeting in Kashmir. Zerodha formed a joint venture with Amazon. Manchester City beat Bayern Munich 3-0 in the Champions League.
differences; while they might do things in a different way, or be affected by something differently, all of you are united by the common bond of brotherhood and shared beliefs. You might be wondering why someone is dedicating this to you in the first place, but this article will just be one of many things and people that will come your way to try and guide you, as this institution is a legacy of service and fraternity which is exactly what makes it truly unique. Give this place time, simply because it deserves it and you will not realise before it'd be one of your batchmates writing a letter to the new boys while you would be left with gratitude, not only towards this place and its people, but also towards yourself because you would not value the tangibles but rather the journey. To quote a Dosco, “Achieving mastery is not where it takes you but what it makes you.”

Hot Seat

Vir Mehta reviews the ongoing Formula 1 season.

The 2023 Formula 1 season has officially kicked off, and being three races in, we are starting to see some interesting things develop this season that are vastly different from the last. Yet, some things never change, like Leclerc and Ferrari’s impeccable luck race after race, week after week.

If I were to give a brief summary of the season so far, it would go something like this - utter Max Verstappen and Red Bull domination. So far, Red Bull has won all three races, and has even secured one-two finishes twice. To put it plainly, they seem to be a few steps ahead of all the other teams. Even if it may be too early to speculate, it seems likely that Red Bull has both championships wrapped up and will be keeping both the Drivers and Constructors Championship trophies warm in their trophy cabinet in Milton Keynes for another year.

That being said, the battle for second place is heating up, with three teams in the mix. It makes for some enthralling battles on track, and for some intense drama off-track as well. As expected, Mercedes and Ferrari are two of these teams that are battling, with Mercedes being on the back foot from last season itself, having struggled to develop a car that could match the pace of the front-running teams. Ferrari has made a step back, for it looks like their car itself is not as pacey as last year, and along with that not as reliable, as 2022 championship contender Charles Leclerc took a grid penalty in the second race itself after not being able to finish the first race due to engine problems. Speaking of Leclerc, his bad luck from last season seems to have continued into this season, having completed only one of the three races he has started in, and only managing to finish 7th in that race. His teammate, Carlos Sainz has had a relatively slow yet steady start to the season, consistently racking up points that may help the Italian outfit later on in the season.

Arguably the biggest talking point of 2023, however, is related to the performance of Aston Martin. In the experienced hands of Fernando Alonso and his teammate Lance Stroll, Aston Martin have made a sudden jump to competing for podiums from last year where they were stuck in the midfield, rarely scoring points. In fact, Alonso has been the most consistent driver so far, finishing on the podium all three times so far. Its recent performances have left many fans hopeful for the future, who want the Aston Martin car to be able to challenge the Red Bull cars for race wins soon. For now, however, it is very much in the mix with Mercedes and Ferrari for second place.

The midfield cars - Alpine, McLaren, and Haas each seem to be fighting for those last few points. The three teams each have one new driver in their cars, Alpine having snatched the experienced race winner Pierre Gasly from Alphatauri, McLaren having taken former Alpine reserve driver and emerging talent Oscar Piastri and Haas throwing the German driver Nico Hulkenberg into their car after a four year sabbatical. Many comments have been made about the midfield teams, especially with the action they bring to the race of late, giving fans something to watch for the whole race. Alfa Romeo seems to be right behind the midfield, and has had a relatively silent start to the season, managing to occasionally touch the points on their good day.

The backmarkers, Alphatauri and Williams seem to have bridged the gap to the midfield slightly, and in the hands of their drivers, seem to be able to fight for points at times, albeit the new drivers for both teams (Nyck De Vries for Alphatauri, Logan Sargeant for Williams) seem to be struggling to fit in, still struggling to keep close to their teammates, which is expected considering they are still inexperienced.

If the first few races are anything to go by, then we should be seeing some close battles up and down the field throughout the season. I, personally, am excited for a season full of drama and action, and I hope to see some stellar drives from my favourite drivers this season.
Keying away in the digital forests of the night, every soul with active access to the internet was investing their soul in decoding this puzzle. The Cicada puzzles have been deemed unsolvable by society. Following the hype, the mental stress, and the competition revolving around this mega internet mystery, the Cicada puzzles have encapsulated emotions of true dedication in a participant. Although off-putting at first glance, behind the workings and curation of the puzzle, the organisation going by “3301” is one of the globe’s best-kept secrets of all time.

To bag a one-way ticket into the 3301, one must prove their mettle on the battlefield through the means of Cicada itself. The anonymous group has been particularly transparent regarding its strong stance on eradicating tyranny, oppression, and the malpractice of censorship as well as aiming to recruit the most robust minds on Earth. Although the internet never truly inched any closer to experiencing the practicality of these claims due to the insolvable attributes of the third puzzle; counter-intuitively, it has never advanced towards suffering from its wrath! Precisely, a series of three puzzles commencing in 2012 on 4chan coined the term Cicada 3301. The first rather mind-rattling puzzle wasn’t necessarily impossible to solve but rather, on the contrary, it was pretty doable as much of the clueless internet had crept or rather followed its way through the first deadly trial. Following a meticulous post sending off a striking message “We want the leaders, not the followers”, the internet became concerningly vigilant. Perceiving a similar case with the second puzzle and a note reading “We have found the individuals”, the puzzles came to an alleged abrupt conclusion. Only to be disrupted in 2017, when, once more, the quest for the most theoretically advanced minds began yet again, still unsolved, there is no confirmation regarding a potential individual or even an organisation that might have solved the third in the series, perhaps, once and for all? The series of challenges has befuddled even the best the world has to offer, but what if the third Cicada puzzle had been eventually cracked?

In this instance, the Cicada 3301 puzzles are a series of cryptic puzzles that are released on the internet with the purpose of recruiting highly intelligent individuals. Despite much speculation, the identity and purpose of the members behind the puzzles would still continue to remain unknown. Even after several years of intense online sleuthing, the puzzles would be finally solved, leading to a few select individuals being offered jobs with mysterious yet convincing offers from 3301. The conclusion of the Cicada 3301 mystery will continue to create a sense of excitement and intrigue for the online community, with many speculating about the nature of the organisation and what their recruits will be working on.

While the conclusion of the puzzles may have been the end of one mystery, it would open doors to newer, more fanatic questions. If the organisation really would stand its mettle, a group of internationally spread and gifted hackers at such a global magnitude would prove as the most resourceful organisation to date and lethal, to note the least. As tapping into multi-billion dollar government equipment would be nothing but a couple of keystrokes away, the internet would successfully flip much too volatile and perilous to use. Nations or companies opposing 3301’s agendas of digital privacy and internet free speech would be destabilised and brought to their knees in mere minutes; national economies would crumble at a strike. Imagining a workforce including the most brilliant minds from around the globe could shatter national intelligence agencies and their hopes of besmirching the devil on his own battlefield.
Indomitable

Yash Adalti

Twenty-seven thousand six hundred feet. You're panting, and your eyes are burning in the wind. Your snow goggles and nose broke due to a chunk of ice falling down the wall you were ascending. You have a few bars of chocolate to work with, and your energy is recovering at a sixth of the pace it's supposed to. There is a third of the oxygen here than at sea level.

It is 4:00 AM. In two hours the sun will rise, and the ice screws securing you will begin to loosen in the sunlight if you remain in place. You are descending down a two thousand-foot ice wall on the East face of K2. On your right hand, the index, ring, and little fingers cannot be felt. The ring and little finger on your left hand cannot be felt. In your feet, you lost all feeling hours ago. No inch of your face is exposed; any exposed skin in this season would freeze within minutes.

An alpine-style solo climb demands three things of any climber: speed, strength, stability. Each and every gram must be accounted for and shed in steps while attacking any mountain. You have to get off the mountain as soon as possible before the lack of oxygen kills you, but you cannot carry supplemental oxygen, it is far too heavy. You are already weighed down by kilograms of climbing rope, snow and ice axes, pitons, screws, a gas tank, a tarp, and a container to melt snow in. Your clothes are heavy, despite tailoring them to fit your exact needs. Your body is lean, lean beyond anything anybody would’ve expected to see underneath the layers of jackets and shells. There is not an extra gram of fat on your body. There is no room for anything anybody would've expected to see underneath.

Your body is lean, lean beyond anything anybody would've expected to see underneath the layers of jackets and shells. There is not an extra gram of fat on your body. There is no room for mistakes. You have made no mistakes. This is not a place for humans.

This is K2. This is not the Northwest Ridge, nor the Southern face, this is the Eastern face of K2. No other mountain has challenged you like this. Not the Patagonias, not Nanda Devi, not Annapurna. You have staked your life on mountains more times than you can count, and honoured the sacred covenant between mountain and climber, but this is K2. Once on this mountain, no one is permitted to return, not by the mountain. Expeditions before you have failed, lost in the blizzards ravaging the sides of this peak. You are alone. There is no one to reach out to, no one to help you. What are you doing here? Why are you on this mountain? What is the meaning of returning down to the base? You have already summited K2 through the Eastern face route, far more than what anyone else can say. What meaning is left in your descent?

You press on. You do not search for ropes left by climbers before you, because there are none who have ever reached this point before. You kick your crampons into the ice wall, swing your ice axe into the wall, and lower your body half a foot. Loosen your belay and stabilise yourself. 4:05 AM, five minutes since you packed up your bivouac, two minutes since you began your descent. Twenty feet have been descended. There are one thousand six hundred feet left on this wall, then the Great Snow Plains, and then the rock face, all the way down. You have one hour and fifty-five minutes until the sun rises and the mountain begins to melt.

Kick, swing, stabilise, kick, swing, stabilise, adjust, loosen, tighten, breathe, breathe. The threat of ice falling, the wind blowing you away from the route you’ve memorised, and the pressure of impacting rotten ice, these are not your concern. Kick, swing, stabilise, kick, swing, stabilise, adjust, loosen, tighten, breathe, breathe. Your shoulders are burning, your heart is pumping as hard as it can, you have no idea when your grip on the axes will give way, and you do not know if your screws are secure or not. Still, you kick, swing, stabilise, kick, swing, stabilise, adjust, loosen, tighten, breathe, breathe. One thousand feet remain. The time is 5:05 AM. You have made incredible time, descending one foot every six seconds. It is not enough.

The rest of the wall must be free-soloed. You must abandon your screws securing you to the wall and descend with only your axes and crampons. You have consumed your chocolate and the last of your water was in the bivouac, still, you do not dare stuff snow in your mouth. You have enough calories to last, perhaps until the end of the day. You cannot stop moving or else you will die. You must get down this ice wall by 6:00 AM or else you will die. You must get off this mountain before night falls again, or else you will die.

5:35 AM. You have descended 600 feet, at double the pace, not surprising considering the ice screws and the weight of the rope no longer slows you down. By 5:55 AM, the wall will be complete, and now the greatest challenge, the Great Snow Plains.

Ordinarily, plains would be a welcome sight, but in the death zone - above twenty-three thousand feet - plains represent an area where there is the least change in elevation for the distance being covered. In an environment where you risk hypoxia and oedema with every step you take, there is nothing worse than what lies ahead. While the risk of ice hitting your broken face no longer exists, you are now on a separate timer - the one that exists inside.

You scramble across the field, and despite your frantic movements, each step is measured. The mixed method is applied constantly, there is no wasted movement now. 6:00 AM. You are a fraction of the way across the plains. The snow reaches up to your knees and will
Unfolding Doon

Krishiv Jaiswal talks about the essence of School’s framework.

As a 12 year-old who knew little about The Doon School, I would imagine it to be an institution of inimitable, unrivalled individuals who were provided with excellent resources to aid them pave their path. Frankly, most of my perceptions on these resources would be the School’s infrastructure, each bearing a huge significance and legacy to uphold. While some may argue that any place can be suitable to develop; for them knowledge is immaterial, space does not matter and physical context is incidental, I say otherwise. The infrastructure of an institution plays a pivotal role in fostering a learning and positive environment. The School’s infrastructure, then, seems perplexing yet fascinating to me as it can become subject to appreciation as well as mockery, with the latter predominantly due to us, Doscos and our shortcomings.

The unforgiving gates reveal an enormous campus, which undeniably would’ve overwhelmed any Dosco at first glance. And one by one, they would be ushered in like vulnerable lambs to the slaughter. Fear – palpable and suffocating – would unconsciously drive their attention to the Library, which recently gained traction due to attendance during Study Schools. Earlier, only three categories of people would visit the infamous structure: keen readers and writers alike, Sc Formers who wished to sport the long-coveted pitch black blazer, and Juniors, who, deprived of laptops, had to turn to School desktops to have a chat with their known ones. However, it is hard to overlook the Library’s considerable bit to play in the educational process. It acts as a facilitator for students to concentrate better and a pause from the constant chatter in School, being situated in an area that is utmost serene and quiet.

The evergreen Main Building can too be a quirky place. It’s where Doscos spend a large chunk of their time, interacting with each other, learning new things, and making memories. From the awkward moments in the hallways to the humorous mistakes in class, there’s no shortage of amusement in the environment. Whether it’s a student tripping over their shoelaces, or sprinting hastily to a class after a Change-in-Break just to be marked absent, or a Master accidentally mispronouncing a word, making their way into the Unquotable Quotes, there’s always something to laugh about. Conversely, the Main Building also encapsulates the School’s rich history through honour boards and pictures, each with its own subtle meaning, and it makes one ponder upon the lives of these great men who were once in our shoes, struggling to make their way through the thick crowd of Doscos; encouraging them to reach their potential, in the process. They also underscore the changes since then and how we, as an institution, have evolved. But one thing remains constant – Doscos faking a headache during classes to ‘Get rid of PT’ visit the Wellness Centre. It is really hilarious, yet concerning, that what was once deemed to be an isolated and daunting structure is now home to many who want to escape the horrors of morning PT and sports practices.

One thing there is no escaping from are the distinctly and finely architected Main Houses, of course barring Kashmir and Hyderabad. In its essence, it defines what our friends would look like because we are constantly surrounded by them, whether it be the CDH, Sports Field etc. It’s where we uncover this establishment through timeless, intriguing conversations passed on verbally. We get so intertwined with this structure that values such as ‘House Spirit’ are spontaneously inculcated in us.

(Continued overleaf)
The Doon School really can be a place hard to define. From the social dynamics to the classroom antics, there’s always something to laugh about. It’s surely a stressful ride but we can’t demand more from this place. The infrastructure of this place, even though ironical in nature exceeds requirements and it is upon us to match the expectations laid by the school, as that is what defines the place best.

On this page, we are examining the Doon School's Weeky, Issue No. 2672. It features a range of articles discussing various aspects of school life. One piece mentions the Doon Theatre’s importance and how it shapes individuals. The piece highlights the competitive nature of Interhouse Competitions, which are always so vital. The sentimental value attached to the school’s weekly is discussed, emphasizing its role in shaping the students.

In another article, the focus is on the Doon School really can be a place hard to define. From the social dynamics to the classroom antics, there’s always something to laugh about. It’s surely a stressful ride but we can’t demand more from this place. The infrastructure of this place, even though ironical in nature exceeds requirements and it is upon us to match the expectations laid by the school, as that is what defines the place best.

The Doon School's Weeky issue also features various articles, including an examination of the Doon School's Weeky, Issue No. 2672. It includes multiple articles discussing various aspects of school life. One piece discusses the importance of the Doon Theatre and how it shapes individuals. The piece highlights the competitive nature of Interhouse Competitions, which are always so vital. The sentimental value attached to the school's weekly is discussed, emphasizing its role in shaping the students.

Another article in the issue examines the Doon School really can be a place hard to define. From the social dynamics to the classroom antics, there’s always something to laugh about. It’s surely a stressful ride but we can’t demand more from this place. The infrastructure of this place, even though ironical in nature exceeds requirements and it is upon us to match the expectations laid by the school, as that is what defines the place best.

In summary, the Doon School's Weeky issue provides a comprehensive look at the school's weekly and its various aspects. It includes articles discussing the importance of the Doon Theatre and how it shapes individuals, the competitive nature of Interhouse Competitions, and the sentimental value attached to the school's weekly.
The Week
Gone By

Tarun Doss

With just a few IB stragglers around campus acting as nostalgic reminders, the absence of our Seniors is quite noticeable. However, life carries on as School seems to be busier than ever with boys running around attending various meetings in preparation for the unforgiving term packed with Interhouse PT, Hockey, Dance, Afzals... the list goes on.

As we welcomed yet another batch into School last Sunday, we hope they enjoyed their ‘home away from home’ for at least a few hours with their parents before being whisked away to the AMC, where through all the tears, they were formally inducted into School.

Though the PT vests have taken a little longer to leave our racks this year with the morning cold still not having completely set out, the Main Field still lines with groggy Doscos as they practise long-forgotten exercises at non-Sc-friendly hours of the day. As the COVID break takes its toll on basic hand-eye coordination, where the gong shall go is anyone’s guess at the moment though an over-enthusiastic House of Steel is rumoured to be our most popular contender at the moment.

With the last Sc Formers finally having shifted into their studies and rooms this week, there has been a huge surge in the demand for our In-House Room Decor service. Housemasters will soon be seen analysing posters carefully, looking for the telltale signs of those who indulge in the nefarious.

Alongside all that hustle and bustle, on the field, we have witnessed the players beating (or being beaten by?) the scorching heat and refining their skills with the Hockey season now in full swing.

This week also saw the return of the annual Terry Fox run after a three-year hiatus. What this week did not see, however, was particularly strong participation amongst most Doscos as they preferred to bunk caught up on much-needed sleep following the hectic late-night practices that somehow always seem to end on time.

As you sit in the CDH having already reflected on this rather eventful week, here are a few words of wisdom to get you through the frenzied month ahead: keep your head held high or you might just drown! All the best!

Sudoku

Key:

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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