Today is the day that marks the end of hard days, long weeks, and numerous months of practice. In a matter of minutes, the blood, sweat and (lots of) tears shed will culminate in a performance bound to have jam-ups and mistakes, no matter how perfect it was the day before. PT in School is extremely interesting, where everything is catered around it, being the only event that can curtail academics, and even cut games time.

Being someone who did PT last year, and a silent observer this time, the cracks in the system are starting to reveal themselves even further as the question that is on everyone’s minds every time their PT leader shouts at them to ‘stand at-ease’ prevails: what good does PT provide? The answer is complicated; those who support PT will say it creates a sense of discipline, coordination and brotherhood with your squad. Those against will say that the bad far outweighs the potential good that PT causes - the competition. Things like this, for an activity that is not very conducive to sport - aside from the odd 10 minutes of double mark time that the squad does in a day’s worth of practice, and the shoulder workout if done correctly. Another issue is that it is taking up time that we usually play sports in — especially in the morning, where without PT, the morning fitness timing is centred around sports and exercise. The only shame is that this happens for less than a term — as every morning in the Spring term is taken up by PT practices. The School then misses out on half an hour in a day that can be spent on fitness and skills that can help us win tournaments outside of School with more ease. Where other schools have practices for sports in the morning - ours has PT, which takes away the opportunity to specialise in a given sport.

PT has also started to cut into our academics; we wish that evening Toye would not have to stop because of PT. Evening classes as well have taken a hit, not being conducted until the end of the competition. Things like this, especially when classes for Sc and S Forms are missed, impact us in the long term a lot more than what seems obvious.

(Continued on Page 3)
This Week in History

1789 CE: John Adams is sworn in as the first Vice President of the United States, nine days before George Washington’s presidential inauguration.

1915 CE: During World War I, German forces introduce the systematized use of chemical warfare after releasing chlorine gas along a six kilometer front.

1993 CE: The small East African country of Eritrea begins three days of voting on a referendum to make its independence from Ethiopia official.

2005 CE: Pope Benedict XVI, successor to John Paul II, formally assumes his position as the new leader of the Roman Catholic Church.

1964 CE: The United Republic of Tanzania is founded with the merger of Tanganyika and Zanzibar.

1992 CE: British politician Betty Boothroyd becomes the first woman to be elected as the speaker of the House of Commons.

1964 CE: The United Republic of Tanzania is founded with the merger of Tanganyika and Zanzibar.

1992 CE: British politician Betty Boothroyd becomes the first woman to be elected as the speaker of the House of Commons.

**Around the World in 80 Words**

21 migrants were killed after a boat capsized off the coast of Djibouti. The World Bank suspended financing intended to develop tourism in Tanzania after allegations of rape and murder. The US Senate passed a $95 billion aid bill in support of Ukraine, Israel and Taiwan. Fossils of the largest snake to have ever lived were found in Kachchh. In Manipur, voting was rerun at 14 polling stations after reports of violence. Arsenal beat Chelsea 5-0 in the Premier League.

You Give Love a Bad Name

Reyansh Agarwal

**THE WHO?**

Who is Cole Palmer?

Shivank Dafoti: An Actor  
Reyansh Sekhani: A Singer  
Uday Thakran: A Golfer  
Arnav Sahu: A Software Engineer

Cole Palmer is an English professional footballer who plays for Chelsea Football Club and the England National team. Known for his versatility and dribbling, he is considered one of the most promising young players in the world.

**UNQUOTABLE QUOTES**

That is the thing, but that is not the thing.  
ADN, Schrödinger’s thing.  
Top players, like Rafael Nadal and other top players.  
HM, etcetera.  
You are good, but I’m gooder.  
Aditya Dungarpur, ‘goodest’ at grammar.  
I’m not handsome, handsome is me.  
Zorawar Sandhu, overconfidence is key.  
I got assaulted by cake.  
Krish Agrawal, piece of ... wait.  
Just put all your bags in the book.  
Sohan Enugula, life hack.  

Around the World in 80 Words

21 migrants were killed after a boat capsized off the coast of Djibouti. The World Bank suspended financing intended to develop tourism in Tanzania after allegations of rape and murder. The US Senate passed a $95 billion aid bill in support of Ukraine, Israel and Taiwan. Fossils of the largest snake to have ever lived were found in Kachchh. In Manipur, voting was rerun at 14 polling stations after reports of violence. Arsenal beat Chelsea 5-0 in the Premier League.
As the day of PT dawns upon us, it is important to question its relevance in today’s educational landscape. While not much good comes out of it, the tradition and the legacy of the competition are upheld to this day, which is hard to break after 84 years of the Gong being handed out. The solution is also not that simple - no one will train for PT unless there is an incentive. People need the competition to administer and do PT, but people rue the competition because of the environment that it fosters because of the competition. It’s a difficult problem to solve, and I feel the only way to make a change in the long run - for the betterment of School and its children in general - is to abolish it outright one day.

Outrage will be sparked - PT has been a tradition for a long time, but if the cons so far outweigh the pros in the context of a school, there’s no way forward but to go all out and one day cancel it altogether. As community, we need to take a call after reflecting on the pros and cons regarding the way forward.

---

**Socials**

This Socials saw the Charming Tipster reunited with his “the one,” with the only red eyes stopping them being those of the escorting Masters. After enjoying their own private dance party, an exchange was made to cap off the night. But that was just the highlight. For everyone who thinks that they have slyly saved themselves from appearing on these black pages, just know, the Eye sees all.

The event was strangely marked by the absence of several would-be socialisers who found the ambience of the Auditorium apparently distasteful. Further still, the hall was left empty soon after the music performances as our brave romancers seemed to prefer the company of the CDH’s new (and kudos to the catering staff on this front) menu, rather than that of our dear guests. Clearly, music be not the food of love, but does indeed sicken one’s appetite.

It may take two to tango, but the Poster Boy stayed clear this time, having not found the one. In fact, the event was bereft of any such gambol as our knights still reeled from the disappointment of last time and the success of a recent visit to Ajmer. The later Jam was found to be quite energetic, and just like previously, certain guests were seen falling over themselves because of the extremity of the dance; nobody, however, fell for another person.

Socials also saw the presence of a few who missed their chance at reciprocating the visit, and instead spent the night wondering whether sticks (and stones) do indeed hurt.

‘The Dehradun playboy’ was seen once again with company, leaving many to question his commitment to a certain someone from Dalamwala; however, for now, there seems to be no signs of disruptions, at least until the famed diplomatic meet in August. What the Eye can confirm, however, is that one of our own succeeded in touching down, as the Birthday Boy managed to take on an entire table by himself, of course with the help of his counterpart riding on at the success of his band performance. The occasion was marked by the presence of the Slenderman, but the duo still persevered and succeeded in establishing ‘informal’ relations.

Unfortunately, heartbreak reigned when two Nizams succumbed to late timing, as the Prince of Jaipur swooped in just in time. The rest of the night was spent wallowing, but cheer up fellow brothers, for future visits await, and your prospects still live on! Socials also saw the presence of a few who missed their chance at reciprocating the visit, and instead spent the night wondering whether sticks (and stones) do indeed hurt.

A deadly duo much more successful, however, was that of the Koala and Mr Pause, who managed to wangle a double date out of our visitors. Last the Eye heard, they were still talking to them at the table instead of eating.

The Eye retreats for now in anticipation of how our famed hosts deal with their newfound relations. Time can only tell how they fare on their next visit to their guests, and while failure is always a possibility, success is only a matter of putting your best foot forward.

---

**Roving Eye**

As the day of PT dawns upon us, it is important to question its relevance in today’s educational landscape. While not much good comes out of it, the tradition and the legacy of the competition are upheld to this day, which is hard to break after 84 years of the Gong being handed out. The solution is also not that simple - no one will train for PT unless there is an incentive. People need the competition to administer and do PT, but people rue the competition because of the environment that it fosters because of the competition. It’s a difficult problem to solve, and I feel the only way to make a change in the long run - for the betterment of School and its children in general - is to abolish it outright one day.
Passing the Torch

Anantvikram Sinh and Rehhan Chadha discuss the role of Senior Forms in the House.

We and our batchmates continue to find ourselves awestruck when we pass through the hallowed halls of our Houses, each lined with almost a century of Honour boards and photographs from eras gone by. Old traditions are sometimes forgotten, but revived each day — in the reverberating rattle of hockey sticks, the weathered steps of the Main Building, or the reassuring smile on a Senior’s face when searched for dependable advice. We find that this legacy perseveres not only in these sepia-toned photographs, but in the awe-filled eyes of Juniors and in the Common Rooms that reiterate and perpetuate the values of yore. Losing such a legacy which has guided so many Doscos in the past decades can disastrously happen when the forms of the Houses lose contact and synergy among themselves. They then run the risk of transactionalising the very process that is meant to be transformational, and that which renders a Dosco different — the percolation of the spartan culture, seasoned with infectious optimism and an indomitable esprit de corps.

The School Houses, since time immemorial, have been managed by a combination of the Housemasters and the House Pastoral teams, as well as considerable participation and path-breaking student leadership. The onus is on the students, particularly the Seniors, to preserve student decorum; not simply to indifferently uphold, but to profoundly believe in it, and exemplify it. This theory served as the foundation for the concept of a Prefectorial body. A group of four or five individuals who, each day, brave the task of managing an entire House, allowing them to delegate some of their administrative duties to their ‘pillars of support’, the S and A Forms.

At the outset, these duties may not seem significant to onlookers, but they foster a sense of accountability among the A and S Forms, primarily to continue contributing to the running of their Houses. In general, these forms are also responsible for the Houses’ smooth operation under the guidance of the Prefects and designated Captains. One can draw parallels between the operation of a House and a cog system, with the gears progressively enlarging as the forms and positions within the House transition. This unprecedented enlargement must be periodically checked, for it could lead to the system getting jammed. The jam up can manifest itself in the form of the A and S Formers tending to deviate from the preset conventions, causing a palpable disparity between the Sc Form and them. While being creative and not succumbing to conformity is an encouraging indication of ambition and growth, it’s important not to undermine the systems established by batches that have, and are, leading the House.

Ego clashes hinder the efficient working of a House, and occasionally arise when some students tend to obtain more tangible or ostentatious achievements.

With the assigning of significant roles and positions such as Toye Monitors and Boys-in-Charge, an unjustifiable ego raising its head in one is only human. Ego clashes hinder the efficient working of a House, and occasionally arise when some students tend to obtain more tangible or prestigious achievements. This could operate as a barrier and create an unhealthy atmosphere, especially for the Juniors who find themselves aimlessly stranded between such conflicts. These middle rung leaders are driven to take charge because they are impatient to act out the noble traits of their Seniors. Only when they work in tandem with the senior leadership, will these values be transferred further down to the B,C and D Forms — who are the future of each House.
बारसु गांव

बारसु, कलक्टिव क्लासेस और अन्य धार्मिक कार्यों के विवाद

इस देश में कई सारे छोटे ज्ञानकोश मौजूद हैं। कई पैटर्न ऐसे हैं जो तुम्हारे पास में बदल सकते हैं और लोग उसमें परिवर्तन करते हैं। परंतु यहाँ के कुछ पैटर्न ऐसे हैं जो बदल ही कम लोग प्रभावित हैं।

बारसु हमें एक साथ देखने के लिए कम्युनिटी का 'ए' फॉर्म उत्तराखंड के ऐसे ही एक सबसे बड़ा गांव ‘बारसु’ पहुंचे। बारसु एक छोटा गांव है परंतु यहाँ के अन्य ही सब छोटे गुब्बारें हैं। बारसु की समुद्र उत्तराखंड के विवाद की सबसे नीचे ग्राम्य जंगलों में भी स्थित। हम ने क्षेत्रीय अभियान और अपनी संस्थाओं के साथ उन्हें रूपांतरण कराने के लिए विराम की है।

बारसु के समुद्र उत्तराखंड के अन्य ही सबसे छोटे गुब्बारे हैं। यहाँ की समुद्र उत्तराखंड के विवाद की सबसे नीचे ग्राम्य जंगलों में भी स्थित। हम ने क्षेत्रीय अभियान और अपनी संस्थाओं के साथ उन्हें रूपांतरण कराने के लिए विराम की है।

यहाँ के लोग झटी-मोटी इमारतियाँ खुद ही ठीक कर रहे हैं। क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं। क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं।

बारसु में रहने लगना था क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं। क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं।

यहाँ से रवाना होना हार्दिक है, क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं। क्योंकि इस गांव के सबसे पवित्र ज़िले प्राय 2 घंटे दूर हैं।

इस गांव में मोर बांसों की कुछ सफाई लोगों के साथ तय जाते हैं। बारसु जिस लोगों के साथ तय जाते हैं। बारसु जिस लोगों के साथ तय जाते हैं। क्योंकि इस गांव में मोर बांसों की कुछ सफाई लोगों के साथ तय जाते हैं।
The Week Gone By

Zubin Dhar

A boy sits outside a classroom, clutching a piece of paper in his hand. He sweats from the heat, and more so from the glares of parents around him. A parent looms over him, questioning him angrily with their eyes. The boy glances down at the paper, reading down the list to the next appointment. “12:45 slot?” The boy inquires, adding, “Sorry, but they’re going overtime, can you come back in half an hour?”

The CDH staff all stop clearing up as they hear a scream ring out across campus. They wonder what someone could possibly be so angry about. PTM is always such fun.

This week saw a veritable role reversal across classrooms on campus, as Masters giving their BEd exams became the absentees in their own domain. Wishing them a speedy and successful return, as I’m sure all the students are very excited to start taking classes seriously again.

The beginning of the week saw the ToK exhibition put on by my dear batchmates in the IB, with some people having brought everything but the kitchen sink, probably because the rest were crying into it. D Form took a special interest, more than making up for the missing guests. Socials took place later that day, for both the S Form and my batch, with a lot more taking place than our previous meeting with the ladies from Dalanwala. You can read more about that in the Roving Eye.

Midweek marked the start of the IB for our Sc batch of 2024, and I wish them great fortitude in this time of tension. The familiar sound of splashing has visited the campus once again, with Inter-House swimming starting to heat up the pool (saving energy on actual heating).

And finally, as you are reading this, it’s PTM again, and that means more reunions, story swapping, confusion, and bustle on campus. Yet another full day of Masters saying the oft repeated phrase, “Ma’am/Sir, your son is an incredible boy, but…” Thankfully the outings will allow both students and parents alike to cool down and enjoy some time together, and might just be enough to forget those pesky grades for now. Yes, dear readers, it’s just another term at Doon.

Wordsearch | Indian Premier League

1. This cricketer holds the record for the most runs scored in a single IPL season.
2. This player has taken the most wickets in IPL history.
3. This team holds the highest win percentage in IPL history.
4. Under this leaders’ captaincy the Mumbai Indians secured their first IPL championship victory in 2013.
5. This cricketer holds the record for the fastest century in IPL history.
6. This batsman has scored the most runs in IPL play-off matches.
7. This overseas cricketer has received the most IPL Player of the Match awards.
8. The IPL team which has won the Fair Play Award the most times in the history of IPL.
9. This IPL team holds the record for the longest match-winning streak in the tournament's history.
10. This exceptional cricketer has won the IPL MVP (Most Valuable Player) award the most times.

Answers
1. Virat Kohli
2. Yuzvendra Chahal
3. Gujarat Titans
4. Rohit Sharma
5. Chris Gayle
6. Suresh Raina
7. AB de Villiers
8. CSK
9. KKR
10. Andre Russell