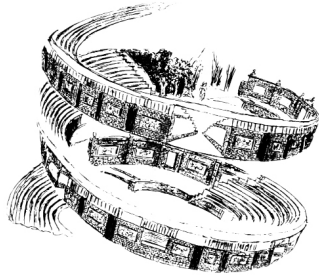


Established in 1936



The Doon School WEEKLY

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

July 27, 2024 | Issue No. 2710



DOSCO DOODLE

Now presenting: climate change at its finest.

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POETIC JUSTICE

A collection of Chandbagh's echoes.

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WEEK GONE BY

The *Weekly's* Weekly recap of the events that took place.

Page 4

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

In the ever-evolving landscape of *The Doon School Weekly*, we will find ourselves at a crossroads as the torch of leadership will be passed on to a new Editor-in-Chief in the next couple of months. This transition would mark a significant moment, not just for the individual stepping into this role, but for the entire publication. As the *Weekly* prepares for this change, it is crucial to reflect on the challenges we face and the systemic issues that require immediate attention. Before your tenure concludes, there are several critical matters that need to be addressed by the Senior Board, to ensure the continued integrity and inclusivity of our beloved *Weekly* even after my batch passes out.

We, as a school community, take immense pride in the *Weekly*. However, when it comes to the contributors themselves, it doesn't require an exceptional mind to notice the recurring names that appear time and time again. With just a simple page flip, one can easily match their names to the editorial board column. It seems that the same individuals have been responsible for writing articles consistently over the past year, without any attempt to break this monotony – or perhaps the monopoly. During my junior years, articles used to encompass a wide range of topics, presenting diverse opinions. I distinctly recall three of my batchmates being

published in the Founders' issue during my first year, and even the regular issues would include perspectives from the junior forms. Unfortunately, this culture appears to have completely faded away.

Having been involved with the *Weekly* in the past, I have a general understanding of how the planning process for each issue unfolds. Typically, a well-established writer is approached to pen a page-one article, or a board member takes on the responsibility of crafting a front-page piece. However, there is a noticeable lack of reliance on contributions from others, particularly the Juniors, as well as a dearth of encouragement for them to write. This notion that only the most accomplished writers are given the opportunity to contribute is something that I wholeheartedly oppose. The *Weekly* has always been, and should continue to be, an inclusive platform for all individuals. After all, this has been the publication that nurtured future authors who are presently celebrated globally.

The next issue I have, is with justice being done to the motto of the *Weekly*: "I sketch your world exactly as it goes." These were the words of our first Headmaster, Arthur Foot. With these words, he aimed to instil in every Dosco a deep-seated desire to tirelessly

undertake the meticulous responsibility of preserving and chronicling School's history for future decades. It is for this very reason that these words resonate most profoundly with the *Weekly*, which is why they grace the first page of every issue published. Unfortunately, there is a growing concern that our motto has subtly morphed into "I sketch your world as it should go", reflecting an idealised version of Doon rather than its authentic reality.

This notion that only the most accomplished writers are given the opportunity to contribute is...

Besides, beyond merely delivering captivating and thought-provoking content, the *Weekly* holds the paramount responsibility of presenting a comprehensive account of Doon's history and its evolution as an institution. To my understanding, this duty transcends surface-level reporting of events and activities; it involves a deeper commitment to presenting the nuanced narratives that shape our School's everyday life. The essence of our motto demands that we delve into the multifaceted experiences of our community, covering both the triumphs and challenges that define our collective journey.

However, I fear that in recent
(Continued on page 3)

This Week in History

1940 CE: Warner Brothers releases the Looney Tunes animated short film *A Wild Hare*, featuring the debut of Bugs Bunny in his familiar incarnation.

1946 CE: A violent Jewish right-wing underground movement in Palestine, the *Irgun Zvai Leumi*, blows up a wing of the King David Hotel in Jerusalem, killing 91 soldiers and civilians.

1999 CE: U.S. astronaut Eileen Collins becomes the first woman to command a space shuttle mission.

2007 CE: Indian lawyer and politician Pratibha Patil is sworn in as President of India, becoming the first woman to hold the office.

READER'S CHECKLIST

What members of the School community have been reading this week:

Vardhan Garg: *To Kill A Mockingbird* by Harper Lee.

Shaaktam: *Murder on the Orient Express* by Agatha Christie.

Tanay Chowdhry: *Fahrenheit 451* by Ray Bradbury.

Dinanjai Singh: *India after Gandhi* by Ramachandra Guha.

LISTENER'S CHECKLIST

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

Loechin Phangcho: *Floods* by Pantera.

Jaiveer Grewal: *WHO THEY?* by Karan Aujla.

Abir Garg: *Kinni Kinni* by Diljeet Dosanjh.

Arjun Gupta: *Jatt Don't Care* by Sultan.



Your talent determines what you can do. Your motivation determines how much you're willing to do. Your attitude determines how well you do it.

Lou Holtz

THE WHO?

Who is Ferdinand Lewis Alcindor Jr?

Kaavye Sood: F1 Driver

Rohhan Soni: Dancer

Trish Badhwar: Singer

Aryan Ranjan: Pilot

Ferdinand Lewis Alcindor Jr., also known as **Kareem-Abdul-Jabbar**, is an American former professional basketball player who played 20 seasons in the National Basketball Association (NBA) for the Milwaukee Bucks and the Los Angeles Lakers. During his career as a center, Abdul-Jabbar was a record six-time **NBA Most Valuable Player (MVP)**.

UNQUOTABLE QUOTES

Do you know which electrons are flown?

VKU, mad scientist.

Where do past-paper questions come from?

Yohaana Marda, examiner in the making.

I'm going to state-top the world.

Viraj Rastogi, overarching ambition.

The rubber has melted to become rabri.

Shaurya Surana, confectioner at heart.

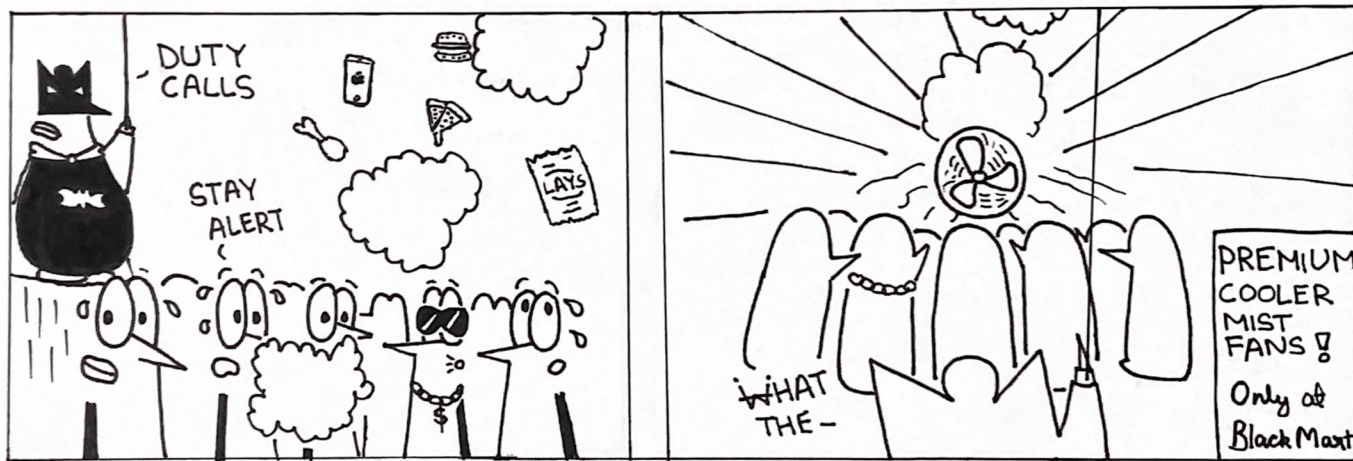
Around the World in 80 Words

United States President Joe Biden dropped out of the Democrat's upcoming re-election campaign in November. Bangladesh's factories and banks reopened, after shutdown due to protests. Sonya Massey, a Black woman, was shot dead by a police officer in Illinois, USA. The French leftist alliance selected Lucie Castets as their candidate for prime minister. India successfully tested its Phase-II Ballistic Missile Defence System. The Union Budget 2024 showed the core inflation below 4%. Argentina and Morocco drew 2-1 in the Olympics.

Dosco Doodle

Mist-ified Expectations

Reyansh Agarwal



(Continued from page 1)

times, we have fallen short of this lofty ideal. The pressure to produce polished and appealing content has, at times, overshadowed the mission of truthfully documenting the life and times of Doscoc. Too often, the *Weekly* prioritises such content over the unvarnished truth. This not only compromises authenticity but also stifles the diverse voices that make up our community. This trend betrays the foundational principles we are meant to uphold, since every edition of the *Weekly* should be able to rise beyond presenting a sanitised version of reality.

The realisation that we have

strayed from our original mission is sobering. My dear Editor, the *Weekly* must become a platform for all, ensuring that the stories of those who are often overlooked are heard and valued. It should act as a lens that presents the full spectrum of experiences and viewpoints that constitute the fabric of our School. If we fail to address these issues, we risk reducing the *Weekly* to a mere showcase of curated content rather than an honest chronicle of our shared history.

In closing, it is vital that we return to the core values that the *Weekly* initially stood for. We must encourage contributions from all members of our community,

especially the Juniors, and prioritise authenticity over superficial appeal. By doing so, we will ensure that *The Doon School Weekly* remains a true archive of Doon's legacy. I plead to not just you but to the whole community to let us not sketch the world as we wish it to be, but as it genuinely is, in all its complexity and with all its depth.

Sincerely,
Sriyash Tantia

Ode to Myself

Shaaktam

I felt a pain in my heart.
Soft, yet pressing.
Innate, yet alien.
Difficult, yet endurable.
Something I had never felt before.
A precarious perturbation of sorts.
I didn't know what to expect.
My rationale was crippled, amputated even.

It still disturbed me, this uncanny incapacity.
There was so much I could deduce, all the world's
problems, served on a plate.
Yet, this agony stood its ground.
Audacious enough to leave me bewildered.
I yearned for an answer, from whomsoever it be.
My mother's words started ringing in my ears.
"Tell me the solution, not the problem".
Then it clicked.

How could I know? How would she know?
How could any mortal comprehend my inner turmoils?
To be brutally honest, it wasn't their fault.
What pained me more than the pain per se
Was the dearth of people to ask.
It came to me that no one would help.
I had all the help in the world.
Yet, I was helpless.

To Bleed

Arjun Prakash

Ears bleed with the voice of regret,
So much done, yet so little said.
The words on the paper read black and white.
History repeats, but news to my eyes.
So ignorant are the children, like a candle with no light,
A river on fire, sending fumes to the fight.
They weep and weep till tragedy no more,
Cursed eternally and blinded by the night.
Depressing these lines, and although they seem,
A hollow hope in the mind of the teen.
To cure the world but nowhere to begin,
To draw a line through above and between.

The Phoenix

Shrey Gulati

It is I, the phoenix said to be made of gold,
Now sitting in an aviary after being sold.
The fame of the phoenix is now all gone,
Does not affect me, if it is crowded or all alone.
I stand straight with my head held high,
They barely give me food, do they want me to die?
Daily, finding new ways to make me nest,
I feel old and not at my best.
I shut my eyes, my demise has come,
I wake up with fire all around and stand proudly under
the sun.

The Week Gone By

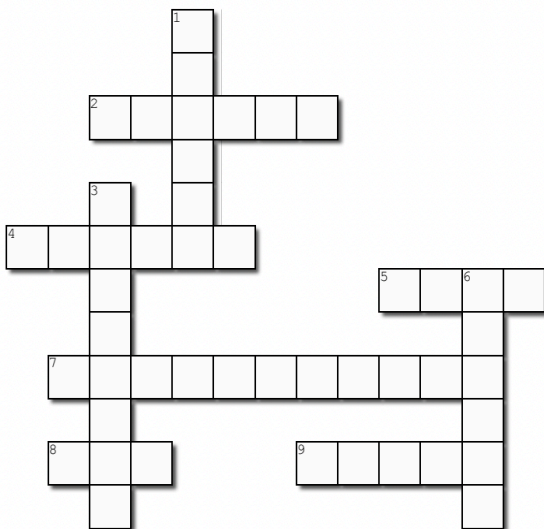
Arav Khanal

To quote a certain DJ who goes by the name Khaled, this will just end up being “another one”. We now see ourselves return amidst the downpour, up and ahead at another term. As the chatter on the fields during the day mimic the crickets of the night, it is evident that there is a whole lot to catch up on. Perhaps the greatest shock to all was the new veneer in the CDH, as Doscos turned into urchins begging for “just one more” roti by the fancy counter. The renovated

science block now hosts a burst of colour, a kindergarten haven for the inner-child within every Dosco. Here, the folk reach an impasse, suffering at the dichotomy of wanting or rejecting the “same old”. Of course, the one upgrade we have received seems to be the change of uniform, from bleached white “taxi drivers” to an all familiar sea of blue. Going on to pry open the mundane shell of our dynamic lives, Monsoon (ergo, Football season) has blessed us both with the joy of rain and the plight of humidity. Imperfect conditions for us at School but just right for our goldilocks mosquitoes. Meanwhile, a new breeding ground for ingenuity forms after-hours across School, with a revised schedule

pushing co-curriculars right after lunch. I mean, what’s better than having seven-schools a day? An eighth! A reignition on our long lost culture, and from what it seems so far, far from turning us into a Kafka novel... hopefully. As usual, the term starting once again granted the routine scare — mounting academic pressure amidst the fray just enough to prevent a crack on the barometer. But fret not! This comes at no cost to the ever-important activities, bound to take over the majority of our schedules. To see what’s to come, just take a step back (a few pages). We’ve kicked off now, and it’s all to see what comes next. Wishing you all luck — and to stay strong for the next four months!

Crossword | Olympic Host Cities



Across

2. City where the first official Olympic mascot was introduced.
4. Host of the first modern Olympics, in 1896.
5. First Olympic Games to be broadcast live on television globally.
7. The 2028 Summer Olympics will be held here.
8. The most expensive Summer Olympics of all time.

Down

1. Michael Phelps, became the most decorated Olympian of all time at these games.
3. Host city of the first Winter Olympics.
6. The USA boycotted the games held at this city in 1980.

8. London	Across
7. Los Angeles	
6. Moscow	Down
5. Tokyo	
4. Athens	
3. Chamonia	
2. Munich	
1. Beijing	

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

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