EDITORIAL
A recent chain of events in our country seem to have turned public opinion towards a dangerous path. The attacks on liberty and secularism, which seem to be getting bolder and more frequent by day may have been criticized by many, but have seemingly found support from a large section of the Indian population. Ask the average citizen and he will tell you that banning beef is completely justified, and that acts like silencing rationalistic writers are too. Though most of us may not have been personally affected by this anti-constitutional ‘revolution’ that seems to have gripped the country, yet it is imperative for us to realize the magnitude of the crisis. The public opinion prevalent among the masses is that personal-decisions of the dominant group in society should prevail over each citizen. To that effect, people have been articulating the need to ban beef throughout the country and to enforce this ban strictly. Some have gone as far as to say that the recent communal violence in Delhi could have been avoided had the Government listened to the demands to ban cow-slaughter. Not only are these thoughts constitutionally absurdist but are also absolutely incongruent in contrast of the diverse society and economy our country boasts of today. It is growing alarming to learn that our personal liberty including the right to eat what we want, is guaranteed by the ultimate authority of our nation- the Constitution- is being challenged so petty.

As students and responsible citizens, we must first and foremost be cognizant of the fundamental rights that we are entitled to by virtue of our birth and secular Republic of India. To be able to express ourselves freely, to protest non-violently against injuries, to choose for ourselves what to eat, and to be able to celebrate any festival of any religion we want (personally), these are just some of the rights we are entitled to and must exercise, in order to achieve a truly responsible and democratic society. Also, while preaching our school of thought we must not ignore or silence that of others. Indeed, even the thoughts of those challenging the Constitution in a legitimate and legal manner cannot be ignored for discussion on the validity of our Constitution in changing times is equally important. However, we must never forget or violate our fundamental human rights and our secular principles for in those, lie our great nation’s story of success.

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Boarding House Calling
After the turbulent exam season, everyone is pretty much stumped. But most have done their best and the routine of the Boarding House has once again swept all emotions in its tide. In the First Domitory a crazy amount of activities are taking place. Various games are being held and the Boarders are taking active part in them. Our dear Archduke is known as Tista Maan Khan has decided to take part in kabaddi matches and our Aysha Jaiswal has improved a lot in basketball and is practicing with the College team. Saurabh has managed to get an army of unfortunate souls and trains them in volleyball while Abhishek has finally learnt how to take a pass. Yuvraj, Gaurang and Arno (Gopu) are competing pretty hard to be the Captain of the Basketball team leaving out Ayush Agarwal (Cayanan) who is still trying to demolish the insult of being a College team player who could not even dribble the ball. Eric and Ash (ScottAbbott) have made it to the College football team and surprisingly Bade bhai (Yuvraj Gupta) and Nikhil Gupta have been declared the Vice Captain and Captain respectively of the College Kabaddi team. Justin Jude is now pulling his hair out, being busy in his own busy mess. The Choir seems to be practicing his patience and being ‘Jacoby’, he has to look on them with a heavier hand. Our dear Gajji bhai (Eshana Gupta) also seems extra ‘high’ recently. But the biggest news of the First Dom is that Reginald, or Reggie, has finally managed to get into a relationship with a girl called Santana (aka Sana), who is taller than Adin and father than Sumanth! But trust me, they do make an incredibly cute pair! The Second Dommera too are in full fun-saving. Mohit Bhai seems to get into a lot of trouble with Rohit Soni these days and poor Pran bhai (Pabuk Chauhan) is now being blamed for the red stains around the Campus. Sabu (Hemach) has improved in cricket and Affan (Arman) has finally managed to kick the football straight. Shyam (Mamba) and Siddarth (Dino) seem awfully busy in re-playing the Bull’s Ring. Amol Xavier gets a good shoving these days from Srinivas as he can never get his steps for the dance right and Chiru (Aditya) has turned even more stupid. We are proud that Sheehawat (Lakho) has finally lined up to our expectations and has become Junior Monitor of Common’s House but he seems to be getting eaten alive by his juniors and Chiru (Videh Singh) is truly rising up to the Lyon House glory. Indeed, life in the Boarding House is no normal...

Damian Don William

Campus Roundup
The month began on a high note as the College was immersed in preparing to host a most glorious and significant event on the 3rd of September. It was to be a one of a kind ceremony, as it was to honour our war veterans and heroes, who had served the country in various wars and military operations. The event lived up to everyone’s expectations. September has always been concur-dented as a long and arduous month for Matriculants and sweet and sorrow were indeed clearly visible on the otherwise shiny boy’s faces. As the Half-Yearly Examinations came knocking. An air of concentrated energy was present as bunking was swept aside, and attendance in the classes increased. More to impress the teachers (after all they did control the internal assessment marks!) than to study. Many listened enthralled in talking to testy questions while the majority were either preoccupied or busy eating. Boys who had often in the past depended on a certain flexibility of their neck muscles to get by, realized that there was greater strictness this time and any attempts and hopes to get ‘lucky’ were shorn down by the ironical insulators. But the boys gave it their all to succeed.

October kicked off with the teachers showing us the answer scripts. Aspirations were soaring high only to be brought down by the stringent marking schemes. Marks was yet again the villain of many stories. Few emerged with satisfied faces, while the rest were drawing morals and conclusions from this engaging endeavor (only to forget it in the midst of the upcoming events and out-of-the-class activities). Several could be spotted asking softly for grace marks. Then
A Good Deed I Did

Brave man is not he who does not feel fear but he who conquers his fear.

“BEEP... BEEP... BEEP!”- my alarm. I am one of those few who enjoy the sanctity of their rooms and don’t mind waking up early for the eight long hours each day. The short ride to school from home was perhaps the only thing I enjoyed about the trip.

That day, I was on my way to school. I was ready, as I had been playing chess with my friend, and I was looking forward to the game. We started walking, the sun shining brightly in the sky. Suddenly, I saw a little boy in a red shirt running towards me.

He was waving his hand and saying something to me. I waved back and asked him what was the matter. He told me that his bike was missing and he needed help.

I didn’t hesitate and immediately went with him to look for his bike. We searched all over the school, but we couldn’t find it. Finally, we decided to go to the teacher’s office and ask for help.

The teacher was very kind and helped us find the bike. The boy was very happy and thanked me for my help.

I realized that doing good deeds is not about being brave or strong, but about being kind and compassionate. It’s not about feeling fear, but about conquering it.

The Post Quiz - 3

1. Which state of India is known as the Garden of Spices?
2. Which International ODI batsman has hit six sixes in a single over?
3. If there are 5 shirts, 4 pants, 3 pairs of socks and 2 pairs of shoes, in how many different combinations can he dress up?
4. What is an aeroplane?
5. Which is the most abundant element in the Earth’s crust?
6. Which country’s cricket team has won the most World Cups?
7. Who is the highest paid sportsman?
8. For the discovery of which compound, did Tu Youyou win this year’s Nobel Prize in medicine?
9. What is the formula for ‘V’ in chemical notation?
10. Which Indian footballer has played against Manchester United?

Cal-Meet Diaries

An exciting end-of-year games in inter-house and inter-class, and an expectant crowd, the contingents listen to the words of their team captains. The principal in front of the East Terrace. The buses, like chariots, wait patiently to carry the high hopes of the school to their destination. The convoy departs amidst resonating chants of ‘Go Lucknow, Go Lucknow!’ The Cal-Meet has begun.

Arriving in style: the old hands are clearly distinguished from the new ones, as the latter are busy clicking selfies while the former discuss tactics. About of Preliminary and拮取家 have arrived to receive the contingent which shall be traveling along with their brothers, and opponents in buses. At the Kolkata Campus, the entire school seems to be present to welcome the competitors. Almost immediately, the teams disperse to reconnoissance the battlegrounds and companionship with their rivals is evident. Some social events have been organized by the hosts including a dance and an ‘Akhanda’.

As the Kolkata Marathians put up an exotic dance in a rather peculiar language, the Lucknow contingent draws comic comparisons. Check out that Milind! That’s definitely a Shreyas!

Shots fired: The Girls’ basketball match is the first event of the day. Mr Collins playfully warns the boys about shouting slogans in Hindi. As the game heats up, the Lucknow contingent starts feeling the pressure. Victory seems like a distant dream. From the corner of the stand, Mr Collins signals to the three Captains. Outraged are to be thrown out of the window; there is too be no restraint in this street-fight. Wild shouts of ‘Loco Polo Cali’s Thok’ emanate from the stands. Unfortunately, the jubilation is not enough to attain victory.

A steady stream of boys and girls heads towards the auditorium, some coming from their homes, some from newly discovered places in a foreign city. It was time for the Boys’ debate. A clever element runs through the crowd, there is no illusion about the level of the verbal fights in store. As each Speaker comes up, the atmosphere gradually builds up. Silly remarks and refined thoughts are presented in a characteristic style. Throughout the debate, all the Lucknow boys had been praying for a ‘normal’ speech by the Second Speaker, but it was not to be. After a thankfully ordinary four minutes, as an interjector questions him, he breaks down. ‘I mean... Come on man! You are serious?!’ Heads are hanged and faces palmed amongst the Lucknow contingent. Later, a remark from a Kolkata Speaker on our prized ikhli sends the crowd into a frenzy. A former Captain of the Kolkata team, in attendance, comes up and emotionally criticizes Kolkata for its basal remark and proudly proclaims his love for hishik. Matchkidees debates never fail to entertain.

A Predicted Loss: it is the second day and the mood is light and compliant, like that of an afternoon which has nothing to defend. The coats and the junior up on an impeccable performance at the start. But, soon, there is drama and confusion in the senior events. The Lucknow contingent is forced to field some junior in the senior races. There is further chaos in the relay race as it seems like two swimmers have entered the water at the same time and the captain of Lucknow can be seen fuming. As bants of ‘Thok lagi hai maachdi dekho’ are heard from the Lucknow girls’ contingent, Adorn and Chimney start the audience with their stellar performances. Yet in the end, Kolkata’s winning streak is left intact.

A Midnight Tradition: The Captains of the Debating and Swimming team are reclining, lost in the world of music. There is silence and darkness across this dormitory and the adjoining footballers’ room. But the Swimming Captain is only partially relaxed and keeps looking nervously towards the door. Suddenly, the door opens and with a wild cry, the football team storms in. Some are armed with chemicals like Vinil and toothpaste while others have their slippers in their hands. As chaos reigns, the Swimming Captain joins the storming tide, and the asleep participants are ambushed. Vinil is sprayed on the unsuspecting backs, toothpaste is spit on the pyajamas and slippers fly towards targets. Leaving bruises and sticky pyajamas behind, the football team returns to their dormitory triumphantly. An age-old tradition is still intact.

Of Muddy Fields and Red Cards: After the two losses, it is all up to the football team to deliver. The coach and the Contingent Leader (Vice Principal) have come with news—the training session of the Kolkata team seemed to be lacking in the intensity of the previous few years which had steered the Lucknow players. Feeling upbeat, the team strategizes and draws tactics.

It is 3 PM in the afternoon. The field is muddy and waterlogged, agony awaiting the boots of the competitors. The audience seats are barely a few metres away from the pitch, which is surrounded on all sides, making for a symphony of cheers. Cheers of ‘Go Cali’ emanate from every corner, not helped by the absence of a few members of the Lucknow contingent. As the match is in full swing, the crowd gets more rowdy, and they start targeting individuals. Pippeted with the chants of ‘Kii... Kii... Choo hai’, one certain Lucknow player kicks the ball ferociously, prompting murmur all over the adjacent rowdy crowd. The game continues on a high note and suddenly, a brilliantly struck ball from a Kolkata-player from outside the penalty box finds its way into the net. But the game shall be remembered for an entirely different reason. Fifty minutes into the game, the Lucknow Captain is seen walking off the field. There is pandemonium in the Lucknow bench as the coach and players are both confused and inied—the Captain has been red carded. The crowd too, is confused to the cause for this.

Later there is much argument and allegations are hurled towards both sides. In the Lucknow contingent’s mind, the referees shall be

abused for weak hands. Yet, taking this obstacle only as inspiration, the players, trailing by a goal, give their all. Shots come agonizingly close to entering the net as more than half the team surges forward. But somehow, Kolkata holds on and narrowly squeezes through to victory. A dejected and limped Lucknow team in the showers.

Socialists: Each day, after every event, tea is being served for the competitors. This was being thoroughly enjoyed as the boys took full advantage of this to interact with their counterparts. While there was much intimacy between the boy and girl Captains of one certain Lucknow team, our debates seemed to be only carrying grudges from the infamous Martin Memorial Debate and so we were amicably interacting with the Kolkata girls (reverse psychology?). At the much awaited Socials too, this protocol was carried on. The Lucknow Captain-couple did receive many congratulations while the footballers were still dejected after their defeat. The rest of the participants though, were much enthralled by the charm of the evening.

With Ties and Belts, we Return as Victors: As the plane leaves Kolkata, the boys return with bags full of exchanged ties, belts and souvenirs. Lessons and morals have been drawn. The purpose of the historic Inter-Martiniere Meet has been fulfilled once again.
The Post’s Perspective-The Beef Ban

Our country is currently in the midst of an internal crisis. Without attributing the blame to any individual, we can ascertain that certain anti-social elements have stoked communal feelings among the public. From cases of murdering secular anti-religious writers, to thrashing people who allegedly possess beef, the country is facing a social, political and moral crisis. The latest among them, the mob attack on four people who were allegedly ‘smuggling’ cows (a religious icon) in Himachal Pradesh, just days after a similarly debated and hypocritical mob lynched a man ‘rumoured’ to have consumed beef in Uttar Pradesh, have given the signal of the gravity and the urgent need for public discussion and official action. Indeed, our President himself has spoken out on the issue. The Post urges its readers to freely discuss and opine on this issue, for criticism and debate is the first step to social reform. We present some views here-

The Political Perspective Ever since the new government came into power, there have been a series of events which showcase the tremendous potential they have to undermine the spirit of Indian Democracy—a term which we use to democratize other democracies in the world from ours. For ours is a democracy whose very essence is secularism and so whenever secularism is challenged, our democracy is hurt. Hence, the recent attacks on democracy do represent a grave situation.

Now what are majoritarian beliefs? The anti-social forces have their own definition to this and unfortunately this definition has become the representation of our opinion in recent times. ‘Ghar Vapsi’, ‘Beef Ban in Maharashtra’, ‘The Rise of Sadhus and Sadhvis’, ‘Attacks on Churches’, and the latest and the most condemnable of all, ‘Beef Lynching’, this all and more has happened in the two years of this Government. And because of similar ideologies, the groups seem to be getting ‘passive immunity’ and so they have been able to propagate their polarising agendas. Our general opinion of religion and its practice is being wrongly interpreted and represented by them. If a Hindu is of an opinion which opposes beef consumption, and considers cow or any other animal sacred, he/she has the right to eat beef and practice his/her sanadict but he/she has no right to stop anyone else from eating beef or to take physical action against someone who doesn’t share their views. The Rashtriya Swayam Sevak Sangh assumes itself to be the PETA, but its want for mercy seems to be innately very selective, for it demands ‘hanging of those who slaughter cows’, but it is nowhere seen to be raising its voice against the slaughtering of pigs or other animals that surely deserve an equal amount of mercy. Indeed, it is so because the RSS wants the supremacy of their ‘Hindus’ ideology, and not the protection of animals. I am a non-vegetarian and so I see the moral courage to speak against the killing of any animal and I expect the same weaknesses to prevail in every south Indian who has supported the beef ban and who is a non-vegetarian (some of them shockingly make it to the social media to demonstrate this ban, when they were unaware of the real meaning of beef). The religious implications of this whole debate of banning or allowing beef has made it a communal, polarizing and disturbing discussion which has now taken a life as well (not to mention the many unreported cases of harassment). The only valid point supporting beef ban would have been the cruelty being committed against an animal, but that was never brought up. And anyway, very few realize how only those cows, buffaloes and ox are slaughtered which have become old, and are of no proper use for other purposes, hence cruelly too, is a redundant word.

It is sad how our diet is being governed, not by our religious beliefs but by the beliefs of a ‘caste’, and it’s frightening to think that ‘harm’ can take a life. Like I said I lack the moral courage to shout PETA for animal killing, but I surely have the humanity and the Logical/Courage to speak against the snatching away of personal liberty. I have no hesitation in stating here, that a hacked ‘Modi Wave’ now has transformed into a ‘Saffron Wave’. Personal liberty is being endangered, and time has come for us to stand for ourselves and our secularism, and let our own views guide our lives.

Siddhant Raj, vs-E

The Communal Perspective The brutality involving the recent events in Dacca raised alarms over the globe, even in the U.K. Millions of Muslims were furious over the death of AshaK but hang on: what happened in Himachal Pradesh? Hindus killed Hindus for Hindus thought that Hindus had killed a Hindu religious animal. A Hindu mob killed AshaK while a Hindu individual ran the cops and saved the other members of his Muslim family. Who is guilty? Who should be held responsible? Hindus? The RSS does not represent Muslims and similarly these people do not represent the peaceful Sanath Sharma. Now, the blame is not on a religion but on a group of ‘extremists’.

One must never highlight a criminal’s religion. No religion teaches bloodshed. Hate germinates hate. The protest that followed AshaK’s death was not a Muslim protest but it was an Indian protest where people from all faiths condemned violence. Fanatics do not represent religion. In india and Syria, Muslims are killing Muslims and then the families of the Muslims getting killed are killing more Muslims to avenge their death.

Do not think that these people, these ‘extremists’ actually respect their ‘mothers’. Go around in the city and you will see the atrocious condition of cows. Sick cattle are seen running around on the roads, eating polybags and polluted garbage. Fattened cows, the roads here are not safe for women. This is sheer hypocrisy. These are attempts to make the society ignorant of its real foes and essential or rather vital needs. Our motherland teaches us how to respect the environment and the sentiments of others. Indians have celebrated Eid and not on the same date and at the same venues without running into any trouble. The ‘communal’ events that have occurred are incidences upon the secular nature of our Constitution and our right to liberty. It is the duty of all Indians to respect and abandon cow slaughter for the sake of our Hindu brothers’ faith and personal hate. We have to do it till the time personal liberty and fundamental rights surpass the majoritarian religious beliefs.

Alashan Jaffri, vs-E

Spiderman- A Biotechnological Possibility? We all love Spiderman and some of us even want to be like him. It is a thing to wonder how good it would be to be able to crawl on walls, defy the laws of gravity and swing around building to building. As a biotechnology student, I believe that in the near future, it could be possible to do just that. Gene cloning or DNA technology is a developing branch of biotechnology. Through gene cloning we have been able to develop plants and animals with some special and desired characteristics by modifying their DNA. Imagine if we could extract the genes that help spiders crawl on wall or genes that form their web and insert it into human DNA; we would be able to obtain a new species of SPIDERMAN! This technology in India could be used on certain plants like ‘Flor-Sain’ tomatoes have been developed. These are called transgenic organisms and the fruit has a special property of increased shelf life. The technique could probably be applied to humans. Spiders have tiny microscopic hairs on their entire body. These form temporary bonds with the surfaces they walk or climb on. If we could identify and extract these genes, perhaps we too, could climb walls! However, things are not as easy as they sound. Several barriers exist. The DNA molecule is not something to be tampered with and mishaps worse than death, could occur. We truly cannot give a verdict on the practicality of this until it is done. But, this simple idea could very well be true in the future.

Jazib Bad Khan

A Friend
A friend is there, When no one else is, To give you a smile, When none can be found. A friend you can tell, A secret too; And always know He’ll keep it true. A friend is one, Who cares how you feel, And hopes that all Your wounds will heal. You can share an idea, Big or small Or with a friend you can sit and say nothing at all. Always have A friend to lend, And save some time For a friend.

Ashwin Khattar, vii-b

Grateful Nation, Proud School
On the 3rd of September, our College organized a programme to honour our old boys for their bravery and contribution towards the defence of our country. The Chief Guest for the morning’s programme was the Chief of the Indian Air staff, Mr Arup Raha. A parade was presented by the uniformed divisions-the three wings of the N.C.C. the Rifles, the Scouts and the Cubs. Mr Raha took the salute of the parade. This was followed by the presentations and citations about the lives and achievements of the war veterans who were being honoured. Among those honoured were- (Late) Wing Commander Eric Pushong, (Late) Wing Commander Trevor Keeler, Flight Lt Alfred Tyrome Cooke, Air Marshal Denzel Keeler, Air Vice Chief Marshall Parminder Singh and Air Marshal Denzel Keeler. The war heroes were given tokens of appreciation for their contribution and also addressed the boys. Air Marshal Denzel Keeler spoke at length about the significance of the Great Fighter plane while others reminisced emotionally about their days spent at the College. This was followed by a brief address by Mr Arup Raha. The programme on East Terrace culminated with the vote ofThanks by our Vice-Principal, Mr Colvins. The platform party then moved towards the newly renovated Memorial Hall in the heart of Constantia where a tableau containing the names of the Alumni being recognized, was unveiled. This was followed by the inauguration of the Memorial Park. The newly acquired Great Fighter Plane was also officially handed over to the College.

In the evening the programme commenced with a Chapel service in honour of the alumni who were being felicitated. The service consisted of hymns and readings chosen especially for this occasion. Later that evening the Chief Minister of Uttar Pradesh, Mr Akhilesh Yadav and his wife, Mrs Dimple Yadav attended a programme on East Terrace where the combined bands of the Air Force and Army put up an elegant performance. This was followed by a concert of string-a presentation by the Vienna University Orchestra, Mr Vijay Upadhyay, an old boy is the Director of the orchestra and his music was much loved, especially by the boys. The programme culminated with a dinner, hosted by our Alumni. A sort of a reunion for many, the day was one to remember.

Alexander Clarke
इस प्रभावकारी प्रेरणा से आगे बढ़ने के लिए व्यक्ति और दर्शकता के लिए उपयोगी है।

प्रेरणा क्या है?

प्रेरणा एक उत्पत्ति है जो एक उद्देश्य को पूरा करने के लिए जोड़ता है। इसे स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए लोगों का एक सहयोगी प्रेरणा है। प्रेरणा से आगे बढ़ने के लिए जोड़ता है।

प्रेरणा का स्वरूप

प्रेरणा का स्वरूप इस प्रेरणा के माध्यम से प्राप्त है। इसमें निम्नलिखित कुछ विशेष विषयों को शामिल किया गया है:

1. उद्देश्य: प्रेरणा का स्वरूप उद्देश्य के रूप में उसे दिखाता है।
2. उद्देश्य प्राप्त करने के लिए क्या प्रेरणा का स्वरूप है?
3. प्रेरणा का स्वरूप: प्रेरणा का स्वरूप स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है।

प्रेरणा का महत्व

प्रेरणा का महत्व इस प्रेरणा के माध्यम से प्राप्त है। इसमें निम्नलिखित कुछ विशेष विषयों को शामिल किया गया है:

1. प्रेरणा का महत्व: प्रेरणा का महत्व स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है।
2. प्रेरणा का महत्व: प्रेरणा का महत्व स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है।

प्रेरणा का प्रयोग

प्रेरणा का प्रयोग स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है। इसमें निम्नलिखित कुछ विशेष विषयों को शामिल किया गया है:

1. प्रेरणा का प्रयोग: प्रेरणा का प्रयोग स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है।
2. प्रेरणा का प्रयोग: प्रेरणा का प्रयोग स्वयं के विकास के लिए जा पहुँचने के लिए उपयोगी है।