



The Scindia School

REVIEW '09

FORT NEWS

The weather on the Fort continued to remain unpredictable. It fluctuated between intensely cold and pleasantly cool days.

Results of the Republic Day Parade 2009 :

I	Madhav	49.5 pts
II	Jayaji	46.5 pts
III	Jayappa	42.5 pts
IV	Ranoji	40.5 pts
V	Shivaji	38.5 pts
VI	Jeevaji	36.5 pts
VII	Daulat	36.0 pts
VIII	Mahadji	35.0 pts

The Middle Group Hindi Inter House Debating Contest was held on Tuesday, 27th January. The motion of the debate was "धर्म आतंकवाद का जनक है।" The students put forth their views, both for and against the motion, convincingly and passionately.

Results :

I	Abhishek Anand
II	Karan Kapoor
III	Divyash Agarwal

House Positions :

I	Jayappa and Shivaji
III	Madhav
IV	Jeevaji and Ranoji
VI	Daulat
VII	Mahadji
VIII	Jayaji

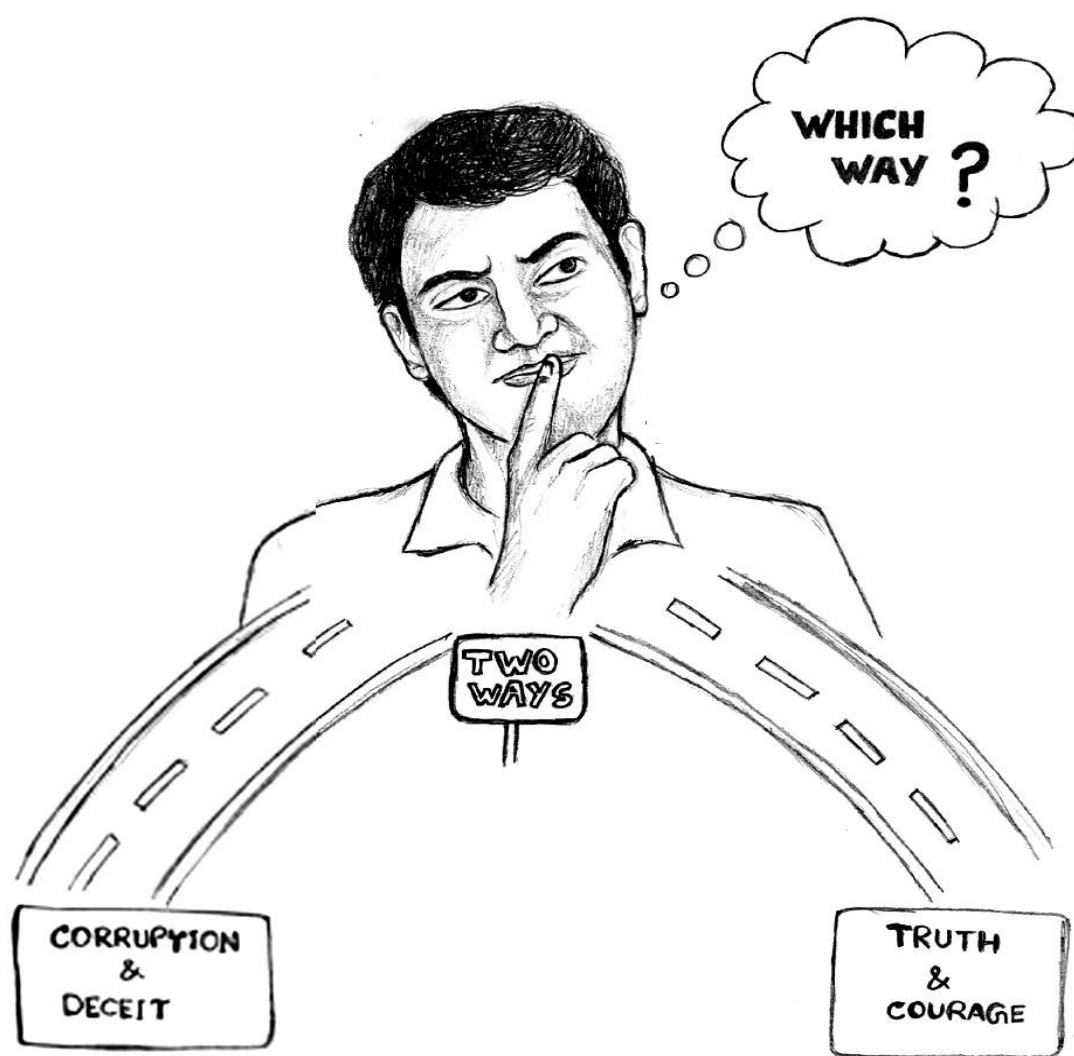
On Friday, 30th January the members of the School Band returned after a splendid performance on the Rajpath. They were accorded a warm welcome at the railway station by the members of Gwalior SOBA. The boys were also given NCC certificates in the morning Assembly.

On Friday, 30th January, on the occasion of Martyr's Day Special Astachal was held. In a solemn ceremony inspirational passages throwing light on the life of Mahatma Gandhi were read out and *bhajans* were sung.

On Saturday, 31st January *Basant Panchami* was celebrated with great gusto. The staff and students gathered in the assembly hall and enjoyed the melodious songs put up by a few students.

The Valedictory Assembly for Class XII was held on Saturday, 7th February at the SMOAT. It began with the prayer followed by the melodious rendition of the School song. Principal Mr N.K. Tewari addressed the staff

TRUTH IS COURAGE



Sketch by :
Jivitesh Mazumdar

Rabindranath Tagore in his famous poem 'Where the Mind is Without Fear' envisions a country where words come out from the depths of truth.

Let us first understand the meaning of truth and courage.

Courage is not the absence of fear, it is acting in spite of it. Truth is the breath of life to human society. It is the food of the immortal spirit. It is also very tough and will not break, like a bubble, at a touch. Infact, you may kick it all day like a football, still it will be round and full at evening. Whenever people follow the path of truth they face several difficulties which try to stop their onward march. Nevertheless the courageous ones surmount these difficulties and without abandoning the path of truth find success in all walks of life.

A truthful person stays away from lies and deception therefore he has nothing to fear. Both truth and courage have a strong relation with each other and it is difficult to find any one of them at one place without the other. When ever we follow the path of truth, we notice an emergence and abundance of sudden courage inside us and this courage can be rated as the highest form of courage.

We can find examples of such courage in the lives of great people like Mahatma Gandhi, Swami Vivekananda, Raja Harishchandra, Yudhisthar etc. who in spite of facing several difficulties followed the path of truth and

righteousness. It was this truth that gave them the courage to stand up and voice their opinions when there were moments of great difficulty or when their integrity was put to test.

Today, there is a dearth of people who follow the path of truth. Almost all the people follow the easy path which is full of corruption, hatred, terrorism, lies, dishonesty and malice for one another. There is a dearth of values, morals and ethics in people because they refrain from following the path of truth. It takes courage to speak the truth which is always bitter.

At last I would like to say that if people shun the path of falsehood and follow the path of truth then the world would definitely change for the better as most problems of the world would be eradicated and there would be universal brotherhood. There would not be hatred but only harmony and peace in the world. If we want to make any positive change in this world then we are required to understand this fact that truth is courage and we need to develop both these virtues in us. Then the world will become a more beautiful and secure place to live in.

Aditya Sharma, VII B

FORT NEWS

and students. Senior School Prefect Anant Vaishya gave a heart warming speech talking about his personal journey in the school and focusing on the achievements of his batchmates. Thereafter the outgoing students of the batch of 2009 lighted candles and moved out of the amphitheatre signifying the spread of the light of knowledge. The display of fireworks and the performance by the School Band made the ceremony memorable. This was followed by dinner for the staff and students of Class XII at the Principal's residence.

Sonsa Day was celebrated on Sunday, 8th February. Members of the Social Service League, some students and a few staff members left for Sonsa village in the morning. A large number of games and activities had been planned for the members of Sonsa Village. The most enjoyable event was the race of senior citizens. The Chief Guest Mr Deepak Pandey, Assistant Director of Education Gwalior Division was welcomed by Principal Mr N.K. Tewari. He distributed prizes to the winners of the games and also to the meritorious students.

Unit Test 2 began on Monday, 9th February.

Results of the Open Senior Group Individual Chess Tournament :

- I Tooshar Shyamal
- II Prakhar Rastogi

Results of the Matrix Chess Tournament :

- I Om Krishna Prasad Shah and Anirudh Sood
- II Tooshar Shyamal and Prakhar Rastogi

Rakesh Raushan participated in 54th National School Games (under 17) Hockey Championship. He has been awarded a certificate for the same.

Schiller Gesellschaft conducted a "Wortbilder", i.e. Word Picture, Competition for Classes VI to IX.

Results :

Class VIII :

- I Arvind Singhupuram
- II Shalini Kapoor
- III Jayant Jain and Asad Khan Chowdhury

Class IX :

- I Saurabh Dadhich
- II Swarn Sadana
- III Jayjeet Gohain Baruah

Abhimanyu Society organized an 'Essay Writing Competition'. Topic of the essay was "26/11 and 9/11 from the eye of the child". Almost 80 students submitted their article on this topic.

EXAMINATION

As in all schools exams are dreaded here in Scindia too. They cause tension and are considered an unnecessary burden. Alas they are unavoidable! I don't understand why we have to undergo the torture of a microscopic examination of our knowledge. Fifteen days before the examinations or maybe a bit earlier tension begins to mount.

Suddenly life is without exuberance and brightness. Faces turn pale and haggard and eyes lose their sparkle. There is a drastic change in lifestyle as boys increase their hours of study and sacrifice their precious games and music. Life becomes a round of studies, studies and more studies. Suddenly the boys become devout and pray sincerely to pass. They also take extra care to wish the teachers and pay more attention in class in case the teacher gives a hint as to what is important. Every trick on earth is applied to find out which teachers would be invigilating in their rooms hoping to sneak a peak into a class mate's, answer sheet if luck favours them with a lenient invigilator.

Though students crib and complain they know that exams are a necessary evil. It is only due to the fear of exams that they sincerely sit down and revise their lessons. Once this ordeal which lasts for about ten days is over the celebrations that follow more than make up for the hard work.

Madhav Kharwar, IX B

HINDSIGHT

As I drove down the winding roads through the ramparts of the magnificent Gwalior Fort after the Founder's Day in October '08, my mind went down the memory lane to Feb.'06 when I had first set foot on the Fort along with my wife and my son, Aayush. We had come for the interactive session as a part of the admission process in the school.

It was a tough call to part with our only son who had become integral to our existence and critical to my survival. Not a day passed when I would not cuddle him before dozing off to sleep irrespective of my never ending lectures and reprimands to him almost on a daily basis. It was a defining moment in our lives when little Aayush who would ever hold on to his mother's apron strings, announced his decision to accept the admission offer from Scindia. We were taken by surprise as he had never wanted to go to a boarding school and had taken the entrance test only to prove a point to me. So when it happened, I reasoned to myself, "It's God's will. There must be something good in it for him."

Yes, Divinity which has always led me and my family through the goods and the bads has manifested itself ever since. The pangs of emotion, the teething troubles, the political upmanship amongst peers and the unbearable homesickness – Aayush has been through all this and more but has emerged triumphant, thanks to His blessings. Scindia has taught my son valuable lessons in social Darwinism where only the fittest survive. The school has drawn

out of him his creativity in art and literature, honed his debating skills and developed his computing ability. It has nurtured and cocooned an emotional, oversensitive boy and apparently moulded him into a tough teenager with a steely resolve.

But all that glitters is not gold. The underbelly often goes unnoticed and therein lie the seeds of anxiety and uncertainty. In the modern cut throat competition era based on percentage and rush for coaching classes specially for competitive examinations like PET, IIT, Medical entrance etc. the insistence of Scindia for all round development even at +2 stage seems to create some uncertainties. The consequence is high attrition rate of students wishing to pursue careers in science and medicine after Class X. What is also troublesome is that in its earnestness to churn out self dependent and confident Scindians equipped with the necessary life-skills, Scindia may be losing out on the ethical input needed to mould scholars who can be the 'harbingers of change' in the society.

Having said this, I've nothing but heartfelt accolades for Scindia. I can never be thankful enough to the School for affording my son the opportunities to grow – mentally, physically as well as emotionally.

'Long live Scindia' and may the Scindian spirit live on.

Anil Tandon

(F/o Aayush Tandon, Rn, Class X B)

SNOOPY WE MISS YOU

Even today I remember 8th February 2005. It was three days before my dog's birthday. As I was leaving for school I saw my dad all set to take our dog Snoopy out for a walk. Since Snoopy was a fairly disciplined and obedient dog we often took him out without a leash. But I don't know why that day I asked my father to use it. How I wish dad had done that!

When I returned from school that day I found it rather unusual that mom was not there to receive me as she normally did. I went inside the house and found her very upset. She told me that Snoopy had got hurt badly. My heart sank. I rushed to see him and was deeply pained to find Snoopy badly bruised with both his legs fractured. Mom told that during the morning walk as Snoopy scampered playfully

on the road a pickup van came and mowed him down. The driver had either been rash and negligent or had simply failed to see Snoopy as he was a small Pekingese dog.

We took Snoopy to the best doctors but it was of no use. For three days he fought between life and death. We knew it was a losing battle as his intestines had got badly crushed and there were no chances of him recovering from those mortal injuries.

On the third day my mother, sister and I were sitting close to Snoopy. My sister picked him up tenderly and placed him on her lap. We could sense that his end was very near. It seemed as if he was holding onto life with a thin thread. The moment my father entered the room Snoopy looked at him one last time and passed away. Yes he had been waiting to see my father before he breathed his last. All of us cried bitterly. My mother consoled us by saying that probably Snoopy died so that someone in our family could have a longer life.

Even now when I think of that day my eyes turn moist.

Anirudh Sindhkar, VII A

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Azhan Ahsan (Ex DI, Batch of 2006) is writing for films and television. He is assisting Mr Mushtaq Sheikh of Om Shanti Om and Mr Shahrukh Khan's autobiography fame. Contact: ahsanazhan@yahoo.co.in

Shabir Singh (Ex Ja, Batch of 2005) and Kabir Singh (Ex Ja, Batch of 2003) visited school.

On Friday, 6th February there was an Old Boys' get together 'Scindia Dil Se' at Café Visage, New Delhi.

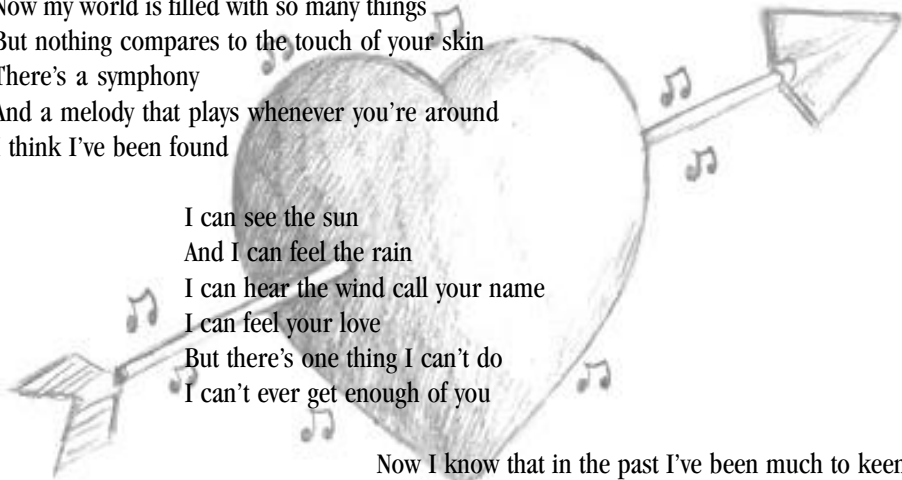
On Saturday, 7th February the batch of 1992 had a get together at Club T, New Delhi.

Rahul Kulshreshtha (Ex Rn, Batch of 1981) visited the School from Tuesday, 10th February to Wednesday, 13th February. He conducted a workshop on video editing and film production. The boys enjoyed it and have benefitted immensely by it.

Mrinal Vora (Ex Md, Batch of 1999) and Debashish Dasgupta (Ex DI, Batch of 1999) visited the School on Thursday, 12th February. They addressed the staff and students in the morning Assembly and spoke about the various things they had learnt in school.

SYMPHONY OF LOVE

I know that I've only ever held your hand
But just one touch is more than enough to understand
There's a Master plan
And although I know I don't believe in Destiny
Maybe it found in me
Now my world is filled with so many things
But nothing compares to the touch of your skin
There's a symphony
And a melody that plays whenever you're around
I think I've been found



I can see the sun
And I can feel the rain
I can hear the wind call your name
I can feel your love
But there's one thing I can't do
I can't ever get enough of you

Now I know that in the past I've been much to keen
But your eyes are the kindest that I've ever seen
I guess there are somethings you just know
There's a voice inside telling me to hold on
And never let you go
There's a tune that plays
It's a sacred sound
It's a symphony I hear whenever you're around
Now my world is filled
With a whisper of love and a promise for tomorrow

Ritwik Sharma, X B

स्वप्न

सजाए हैं, सपने अपने
राष्ट्र के विकसित होने का ।
पर यहीं के रह चुके वे अपने
कर रहे प्रयास इसे रोकने का ।
किसने दिया, यह अधिकार उन्हें
हमें बाधित करने का ।
कई मौके दिए हमने उन्हें
सोचने, समझने और संभलने का ।
इस राष्ट्र के विकास का,
उनको अच्छा न लग रहा ।
सीमा पार से आतंकवाद
कभी कम न हो रहा ।

स्वप्न हैं, यह हमारे
देश के विकास का ।
पर लक्ष्य बनाया उन्होंने,
जुल्म, हत्या और अत्याचार का ।
स्वप्न ही स्वप्न नज़र आ रहे हैं,
साकार भी अब हो रहे हैं
पर उनकी गुस्ताखियों से
इस मार्ग में बाधा आ रही है ।
लेकिन करते हैं, हम यह प्रण
कि आतंकवादियों को भगाएँगे ।
हर बाधाओं से लड़कर,
इस स्वप्न को साकार बनाएँगे ।

विवेक शाक्य, 11 ए

Schiller Gesellschaft A German Language Society DER AFFE

Ich bin ein Affe. Niemand versteht mich.
Die Leute schimpfen. Du verhältst dich wie ein Affe.
Ich bin das Symbol für Dummheit.
Die Kinder machen sich einen Spaß mit mir.
Ich kann nicht ruhig sitzen.
Ich springe herum und mache Gesichter.
Die Kinder werfen Steine auf mich.
Unser Leben ist hart. Niemand versteht mich.

Gopal Chaturvedi

Quiz

Spotlight on Football

1. In which Scottish city do Celtic and Rangers play football?
2. Which club does Lionel Messi play for?
3. From where is a spot-kick taken?
4. Which English club has the nickname 'the gunners'?
5. Which is an informal term for retiring from playing?
6. How far away is the penalty area from the touch line?
7. For which club did Maradona play?
8. How many matches are played in an EPL season?
9. In which country does the Standard Club League play football?
10. According to the FIFA laws of the game, how long can a goalie hold the ball ?

The answers will come in the next issue.

Victor Loucu, IX A

Answers to Quiz of 1st February :

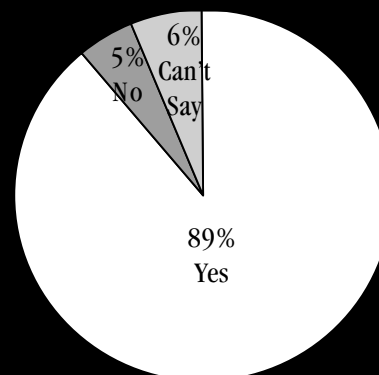
1. Baccarat
2. Dilwale Dulhaniya Le Jayenge
3. Tom Hanks
4. The Mask
5. Saving Private Ryan
6. Q & A
7. Jim Carrey
8. Shashant Shah
9. Bride and Prejudice
10. Kirsten Dunst

Editor's note :

Please submit your answers to Prithvi Khanna at the earliest. The first all-correct entry will win a chocolate.

OPINION POLL

Do you feel Astachal is important for the peace of your mind after a full day's work ?



Number of students who voted : 122

QUOTE :

"Love is but the discovery of ourselves in others, and the delight in the recognition."
—Alexander Smith

FORT NEWS

Results :

- I Tarang Tripathi
- II Praneesh Khanna
- III Yashraj Nain

Junior group 'B' final match was played between Sukhoi and Jaguar groups. Sukhoi scored 85 runs in 15 overs. Vivek Saharia scored 24 runs. Jaguar scored 88 runs in 13 overs for 9 wickets. Harish Hazarika scored 21 runs. Highest wicket taker was Abhishek Bhattacharya (4 Wickets). Junior group 'B' cricket trophy for the year 2008-09 goes to Jaguar group.

The Junior Group English Elocution Competition was held on Saturday, 7th February.

Results :

Prose :

- I Manik Verma
- II Raghav Khandelwal
- III Rohan Khandelwal

Poetry :

- I Pratik Bhalotia
- II Atman Bajaria and Harshit Bajaj

Group Positions :

- I Sukhoi
- II Jaguar
- III Mirage
- IV MIG

INTERESTING FACTS

1. "Bookkeeper" is the only word in English language with three consecutive double letters.
2. The "sixth sick sheik's sixth sheep's sick" is said to be the toughest tongue twister in English language.
3. Letters "a" "b" "c" and "d" do not appear anywhere in the spellings of 1 to 99.
4. "Almost" is the longest word in the English language with all the letters in alphabetical order.
5. "Rhythm" is the longest English word without a vowel.
6. The word "queue" is the only word in the English language that is still pronounced the same way when the last four letters are removed.
7. The word four has four letters. In the English language there is no other number whose number of letters is equal to its value.
8. Typewriter is the longest word that can be made using the letters only on one row of the keyboard.
9. There are two words in the English language that have all five vowels in order: "abstemious" and "facetious."
10. The sentence: "the quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog" uses every letter of the alphabet

Pratik Bhalotia, VII A

MEMORIES OF SCINDIA SCHOOL

It was 1949 that my father decided to admit me to the School. I had just passed out of a residential convent school in south India and I was not too thrilled about another boarding school. However, it was a very good decision as I found out years later when I graduated in 1956.

When I entered the School I spoke no Hindi, only English and a little Tamil. I felt lonely and lost. One can imagine how particularly hard it would be for me because I was placed in Mahadji House, which at that time was dominated by a majority of Rajput and Maratha boys who disdained speaking English. I often wondered later why Shuklaji, our Principal, did not get me into Jayaji House which we liked to refer to as the "Angrezi Khana". At the School, I had to adapt to unfamiliar food as well. I had never eaten *chapattis*, *saag* and *daal* before but this part of adjustment was relatively easy. Our cooks did a superb job with all that was provided to them. In a matter of weeks I was eating everything on the menu with gusto. I refrained from non-vegetarian fare initially but in the company of Thakurs and Marathas I soon became one of them. I was later surprised that my character also changed into one similar to my housemates. We looked down upon the timid amongst us and I became a little fearless myself, willing to confront other boys who may want to bully me. Thus, my task of adjustment was not herculean and within a year, I made close friends some of whom are still in touch with me half a century later such as Harshad Shah, Prafull Shah, Prahlad Singh and Hari Singh. I picked up Hindi pretty fast and by the end of the first year I was fluent in a language I had never spoken before. I enjoyed the beauty of the language as well, thanks to my teachers and daily practice.

Among the memories I cherish most fondly are the dedication of the teachers, the camaraderie, sports *Astachal* and keen but gentlemanly competition between the Houses. I vividly remember our geography teacher, Sri J.N. Dar, a great sports lover who told us that we must do the best we can and forget about winning. That would come automatically. What a contrast to the dictum prevalent today in sports namely winning is not just the most important thing; it is the only thing.

Sri N.L. Khanolkar was our English teacher. He made sure we know and use that language as well as any English person, down to even

the correct pronunciation. It was the training he gave us in essay and precise writing that has stood by me in all the writing and publishing I have done. As a bonus he was frequently giving us tidbits of world knowledge and information that kept our curiosities up.

Sri K.C. Shukla, i.e. Shuklaji our Principal, was a towering giant of benevolent authority. He spoke Hindi and English perfectly and beautifully and carried himself like a real guru. He was the captain of the ship and if no one else could solve a problem then he could, and often did.

My Housemaster was Sri R.B. Pawar. Like a model Housemaster, he was like a father to all of us Mahadjians. He imparted discipline, hard work, punctuality and the power to finish a task once started. He was the one who made it possible for us to stick rigidly to work and do it steadily and consistently and later, indulge in enjoyment. I can say that these traits are what got me through my medical training at G.R. Medical College, Gwalior without a hitch. Pawar sahib's mere glance was enough to straighten us boys up instantly. His footsteps, as he approached the morning roll call were enough to silence us before we even got sight of him. When he was angry he never had to yell. He simply had to say "Ahem" in his deep voice and give a stare which was enough to get us back in line. Even our fearsome House Prefect, Vikram Singh Rajapur, was in awe of Pawar sahib. When Mahadji House did well in sports or other competitions, all we could see in Pawar sahib's face was a genuinely proud shadow of a smile. I still remember when I fell off the horse while in riding school and became phobic about getting back the next time on horseback and shirked riding practice, he caught me playing truant and sat down with me and guided me away from fear. He said that it is most important to face and precisely do what makes us afraid to overcome timidity. My return to riding school and enjoying it gave me a conviction that has stood the test of time. In all of life including coming to the U.S. and succeeding in the face of stiff competition, a lot had to do with just proceeding with what has to be done boldly and ignoring fear and misgiving, as taught by our school masters in Scindia. Rambunctious boys like Ganga Singh, Jaswant Singh, Niranjana Singh, Rajendra Singh Tomar and others were genuinely respectful of the Housemaster, Pawar sahib. I wonder if such a degree of control over them could have

been achieved by Sri Thakar of Jayaji House or anyone for that matter.

Fights between boys were not uncommon. I have myself indulged in my share of fisticuffs and wrestling bouts with random boys. However we dared not do such things in the presence of the teachers. I remember once a fight broke out between two boys in gym class and was witnessed by our gym teacher Sri T.N. Pawar. He made the two get on a pair of boxing gloves immediately and go through three rounds in front of us all. He was the referee and made sure the fight was fair and free. That got the steam off both the boys and of course they had to shake hands when the three rounds were over. The lesson was if you must fight, do it right. We were drilled in studies, sports, elocution, debate and drama as no one could have in India unless they studied at a public school. I can say this only about Scindia; I do not know about Doon School, Mayo College or Lawrence School. Perhaps I am very proud of my alma mater.

A word about discipline is in order I think when I speak about Scindia. It has to be externally induced by perceptive and sympathetic teachers or parents. It is most effective when started from age five or six and maintained to age twelve or thirteen. Thence it can be slackened gradually. By teen age such a trained boy or girl will have no difficulty controlling himself/herself. From this age on self control comes more easily and sets that person up to complete unswervingly, any task assigned to him or her. In Scindia School that training was given to all of us. It was as if the motto of our teachers was "I will teach you to succeed. You try to prove me wrong". My school masters were never an object of fear or loathing. They just inculcated respect. I respected them as much I did my own parents but of course, respect for teachers, was by Indian mores, respect for all elders. I for one will ascribe my easy self confidence on my Scindia School upbringing because the sum of one's character is what gets programmed into one from that critical age before one turns thirteen or fourteen. I note I am fearless when I do something that I think is right even if it is met with disapproval from someone above me. I am prepared to stand by what I believe in and defend my conviction. I think my life in the U.S.A. for the past forty two years has been based on this attitude and has brought me trust and affection from my patients and respect

from peers and superiors. I thank Scindia for this foundation. I came to Scindia raw and diffident and left mature and confident and that was when I was a mere eighteen years of age.

So this is a small part of life description at Scindia. We boys followed the rules, looked forward to sports, fun and holidays back home every year. We were being made into men and women who went on to achieve more in life than any group of school boys or girls in India. Am I proud? Can there be any doubt?

In closing I would like to extend my sadar pranams to all my teachers on behalf of all of us who feel that they are successful in their work and life.

Byravan Viswanathan
(Formerly, V. Byravan)
(Ex Mj, Batch of 1956)

अंतरिक्ष अभियान

आज दुनिया का हर देश जो धनी है प्रकृति पर विजय पाने की दौड़ में शामिल है। मानव जाति का यह एक दुस्साहसिक कदम है। धनाढ्य देश अपना वर्चस्व दिखाने की होड़ में अंतरिक्ष अभियान पर धन वर्षा कर रहे हैं। हो सकता है कि आने वाले समय में इसका कोई सकारात्मक उपयोग हो, लेकिन जहाँ आज अफ्रिका से लेकर हिन्दुस्तान तक की जनता अपने अस्तित्व के लिए संघर्ष कर रही है वहीं दुनिया के कुछ संपन्न देशों द्वारा अंतरिक्ष अभियान के लिए इतना धन खर्च करना क्या मानव जाति के प्रति एक जघन्य अपराध नहीं है? अगर पूरे विश्व को एक मान लिया जाए तो यह कहा जा सकता है कि सीमित संसाधनों से असीमित की पूर्ति हेतु संसाधनों के विवेकपूर्ण उपयोग के सर्वमान्य नीति की अवहेलना का इससे बेहतर उदाहरण और कुछ नहीं हो सकता।

आज विश्व में भुखमरी से शिकार लोगों की संख्या 925 करोड़ तक पहुँच चुकी है। गरीबी के आहार मार्ग को अपनी तकनीकी और राजनैतिक शक्ति के बल पर अवरुद्ध करके, शत्रु क्या घृणा के पात्र नहीं है? भारत जैसे विकसित राष्ट्र में गरीबों के लिए दो वक्त की रोटी महत्वपूर्ण है या अंतरिक्ष अभियान को जारी रखना? इस प्रश्न को मैं आप सभी पाठकों के समक्ष रखता हूँ। सोचिए और उत्तर दीजिए।

निलाभ निलोत्तपल, 9 डी

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