





Dear Readers,

Receiving a fortnightly edition of Review on my desk is no small feat—it represents the dedication, effort, and creativity that travel all the way from the minds of our editors to reach you. Each time I read Review, I feel a sense of joy learning about the day-to-day activities of both the student body and the faculty. It sparks ideas and inspiration, showing us what we are capable of achieving.

This Founders' Day edition of Review carries a special theme: 'Behind the Scenes of Review'. It celebrates the diligence and perseverance of the editorial team over the past eighty-six years. It offers readers a glimpse into what makes Review what it is today, from sneaking into computer labs to late-night work on the eve of publication. The articles in this edition are written and edited by former editors, with contributions dating back to the 1970s. They share experiences, anecdotes, and humorous moments—capturing the passion and commitment that have shaped Review into its present form. This is the 1146th edition of Review, and I extend my heartfelt congratulations to both the Staff and Student Editors for this remarkable effort.

To our readers, I hope this edition inspires many of you to explore the art of publication. Perhaps one day, you too will become an editor for Review, and find an article of your own in its pages.

Mr Ajay Singh Principal, The Scindia School









Principal's Message

Editorial's Message

Dear Reader,

This year, we turned the mirror around.

Instead of telling your stories, we told ours. This edition of Review is a behind-the-scenes tribute—to the chaos, creativity and camaraderie that breathe life into every issue. From frantic last-minute edits to spirited debates about fonts and Oxford commas (they matter!), we've captured the pulse of the Review Room (which doesn't technically exist but definitely does in spirit).

We also introduced new columns—each a unique voice: From Fort Tunes and The Scindian Shelf to MUNiverse, Astachal Talks, Eighty Words Around the World and La Plume Française—these sections reflect the diversity, curiosity and talent of our team.

But this edition is more than creative—it's reflective.

We reached out to past editors, teachers-in-charge, and contributors, turning archives into memories. From typewriters to Telex machines, their stories remind us that Review is a legacy—built on late nights, shared laughter and a deep love for storytelling.

To everyone who's ever stayed back after prep, debated over a headline, or poured their heart into one more paragraph—we thank you.

A special note of thanks to Mr Sumit Chakraborty, Housemaster Jayaji, whose generous support—providing laptops and students during odd hours and urgent moments—helped keep the Review spirit alive.

Because behind every page is more than effort.

There's passion, purpose and people.

And that's what makes it unforgettable.

Happy Reading!



Weather Report

Over the next two weeks, Fort transitions from stormy skies to golden sunshine. Monsoon-kissed trees sway gently as peacocks call across the ramparts. From 8th October, cooler mornings and clear days return. Amidst this serene backdrop, the school glows with festive spirits and energy ahead of Founder's Day.

Cfore Ranking

Schools category by the Cfore their gracious visit. School Rankings 2025 on 10th September 2025.

Visit of the Royal Couple The school welcomed H.H. **Jyotiraditya** M. Maharaia Scindia, President of the Board of Governors and H.H. Maharani Priyadarshini Raje Scindia on the evening of 14th September 2025. The royal couple interacted with students during dinner in the Dining Hall, inspiring everyone present there. They also visited the kitchen to engage with the mess staff, showing appreciation for



their service. They also visited the swimming pool and admired the Academic Building from the Madhav Pavilion. They paid a special visit to Jayaji House, where he fondly remembered his father H.H. Maharaja Madhavrao J. Our Principal, Mr Ajay Singh, was Scindia. He also participated in the honoured with the Inspiring Edu House night roll call as student Leader 2025 award and our school number 26, leaving the school was ranked No. 2 in the Boarding community deeply honoured with



JTM Gibson Memorial Debate and Ouiz

Five students namely Aadi Dev Goel, Bhavya Saini, Ayaan Shah, Ayaan Agrawal and Arnav Joshi along with one teacher escort, Dr Smita Trivedi, participated in the 30th JTM Gibson Memorial Debate and Quiz held at Mayo College, Ajmer from 25th to 27th September

The following students brought many laurels to the school.

Aadi Dev Goel and Bhavva Saini – 2nd in The Ouiz

Avaan Shah and Arnav Joshi-Best Speakers in Preliminary Round

Ayaan Agrawal - Best Interjector in Quarter Finals Round

I CAN Conference 6.0

The school hosted the I CAN **Conference 6.0** from 25th to 27th September 2025, a unique experience for students of classes IX to XII. The conference provided a platform to train future leaders by simulating real-world conditions within the school. Curated by founder Mr Akshit Batra, the event offered immersive departmental experiences, including Political Parties, Intrapreneurship, Ad and Marketing and News and Media.



Visit of Ambassador of Jordan

The Ambassador of Jordan to India. H.E. Mr Yousef Mustafa Ali Abdel Ghani, visited the school on 28th September 2025. Commemorating 75 years of India–Jordan diplomatic relations, the visit aimed to explore an MoU for cultural and educational exchange programmes. Members of the Review Team interviewed him in the Principal's office, gaining insights into his diplomatic journey and vision.



स्मृति वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता सिंधिया स्कल में 24वीं महाराजा माधवराव सिंधिया स्मृति वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता सम्पन्न हुई। वसंत वैली, बिरला पब्लिक, आरएनएस झांसी, पाइनग्रोव, साइना इंग्रुप्रेमशानल व अन्य विद्यालायों ने भाग लिया । अंति।म दौर में सिंधिया स्कल विजेता रहा । आरएनएस की अश्मिता अध्रवाल सर्वश्रेष्ठ पक्ष वक्ता, युवाराज



सेठिया विपक्ष, अर्णाव जोशी श्रेष्ठ प्रश्नकर्ता रहे।

Dussehra and Gandhi Javanti Celebration

Dussehra and Gandhi Jayanti were celebrated with great enthusiasm on 2nd October 2025. The day began with soulful bhajans, followed by a feast in front of the Bank of Baroda for members of Sonsa Village and the school community. In the evening, a special Astachal was held in of the Mahatma, followed by an engaging Ram Leela at the Oval Field, culminating with the Senior School Prefect, Ayaan Agrawal, performing the symbolic burning of Ravan's effigy.



Visit of Ambassador of Cuba

The school had the honour of hosting H.E. Mr Juan Carlos Marsán Aguilera, Ambassador of Cuba to India, on 3rd October 2025. The visit coincided with the 65th anniversary of diplomatic relations between India and Cuba. During the morning assembly, he shared insightful thoughts on the enduring friendship between the two nations. Later, students interviewed him, gaining valuable perspectives on culture, diplomacy,

Visit of Yuvraj Mahanaaryaman Scindia

The school welcomed Yuvraj Mahanaarvaman Scindia on the evening of 3rd October 2025. He was warmly received and escorted by the Senior School Prefect, Ayaan Agrawal. During his visit, he toured various parts of the campus, including the swimming pool and the newly renovated Jayappa House, appreciating the school's growth and enduring legacy, Meanwhile H.H. was being interviewed by the Scindian Podcast Team,



Old Boys' News

The film 'Where The Stars Rest', a poignant animated exploration of grief and acceptance, has garnered international recognition, created by our very own alumni Mr Vedanga Nag (Ex-Md, 2021). The film has been selected for 21 international film festivals and has won Best Animated Film at both IISMA 2025 and The Golden Lion International Film Festival.







The year 2024–25 was truly remarkable for Review Editorial Board. We had the privilege of engaging with visitors from various countries, gaining invaluable insights and experiences through these interactions. These exchanges allowed us to learn about different cultures, education systems and ways of life, broadening our understanding of the world beyond our own borders.

Ambassador of Armenia

Review Editorial Board had the privilege of meeting and interviewing the Ambassador of Armenia H.E. Mr Vahagn Afyan at the historic Mann Singh Palace on 10th November 2024. The Ambassador expressed deep admiration for the rich heritage and vibrant culture of Gwalior, as well as the academic ethos of our school. He was particularly delighted with Review, our fortnightly magazine, which he read with great interest and graciously carried a copy with him.

Meeting with the Germans

During the Editors' Conference in November 2024, the Review Editorial Board met with a German delegation from Gymnasium Neustadt. The Editorial Board assisted the German students in creating their own newsletter, titled 'The New-Comers.' The visiting students took a copy of Review with them and expressed their intention to launch a similar publication once back in Germany.

Ambassador of Jordan

Review Editorial Board had the honour of hosting and interviewing the Ambassador of Jordan H.E. Mr Yousef Abdelghani in the Principal's office on 28th September 2025. This year marks the 75th year of the India-Jordan relationship. On this occasion, the young and budding editors of Review conducted the interview, impressing the Ambassador with their confidence and eloquence. It was truly an enriching experience to converse with him and gain insights into his country and its people. The Ambassador was deeply impressed with Review, reading it with great interest, and he graciously took a copy with him as a memento of his visit to the school.

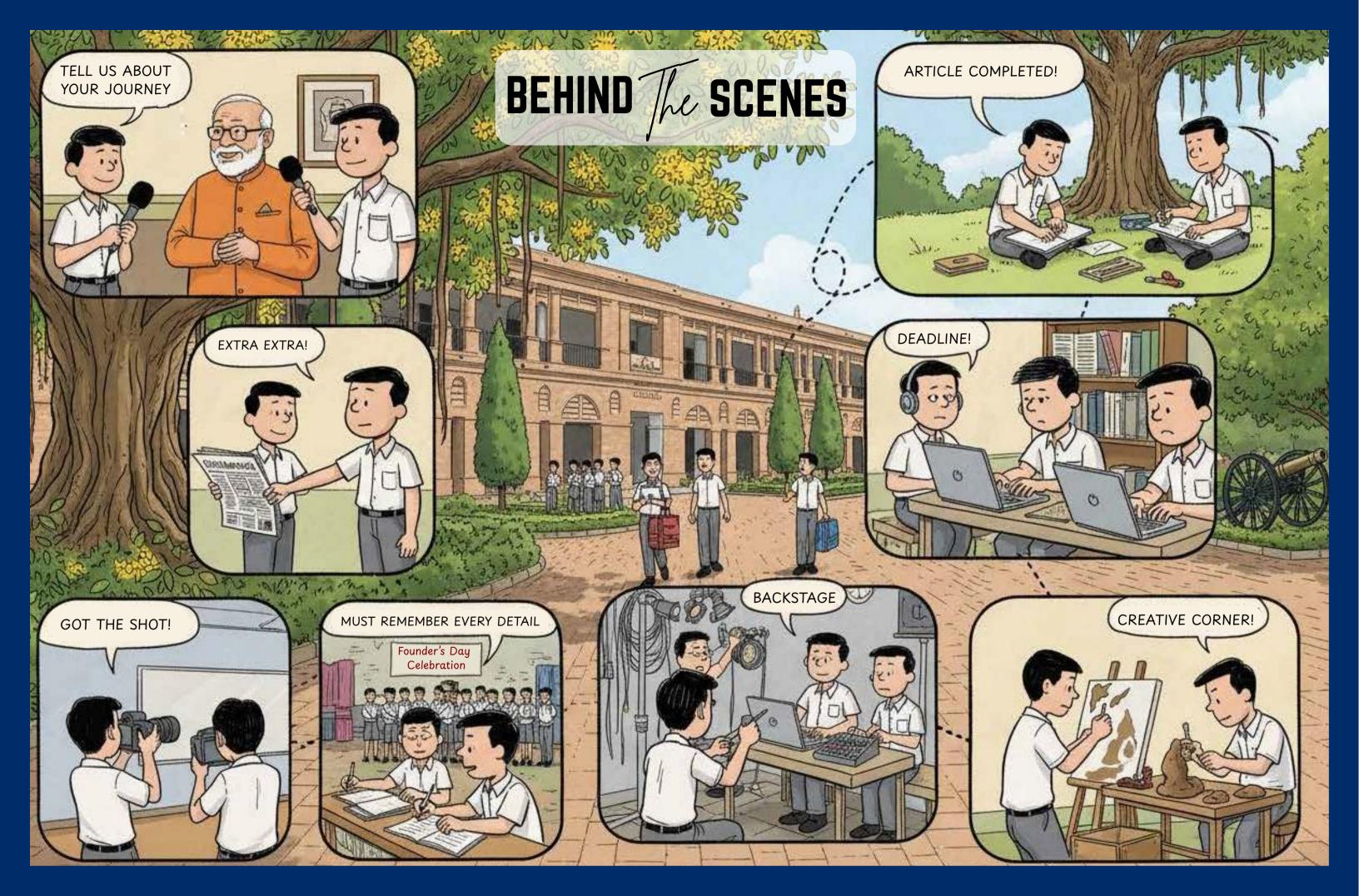
Ambassador of Cuba

Review Editorial Board had the privilege of meeting and interviewing the Ambassador of Cuba H.E. Mr Juan Carlos Marsán Aguilera in the conference room on 3rd October 2025. This year marks the 65th year of the India-Cuba relationship. The interaction proved to be an enriching exchange, as we shared insights and learned about each other's education systems and cultures. We also introduced him to Review, our fortnightly magazine, which he read with great interest and warmly appreciated. Delighted by its content, he carried a copy with him. The experience of meeting and interviewing him was truly memorable and inspiring for the entire Board.

Meeting with Mr Vikram Pearce

Review Editorial Board had the honour of meeting Mr Vikram Pearce, son of The Scindia School's Founder Principal, Mr F.G. Pearce, on Founder's Day 2024. He spoke about his father's remarkable journey chronicled in The Englishman Who Became Indian, tracing a legacy that originated in 1927–

28. This visit marked the first stop in the schools established by his father, into the institution's founding ideals Mr Vikram's personal "pilgrimage" to offering the board profound insights and historical foundation



A PAST FROM THE NOT-SO-DISTANT PAST

Mr Chetan Bhatia's call stirred memories of an unexpected journey that began in late 2014, when then-Principal Mr Ghosh entrusted me with the editorship of Review. As the first ever editor appointed from outside the English Department—a distinction I share with Qila Quotes too —I felt both honoured and daunted. I was uncertain of my ability to lead, but I embraced the challenge!

Steering Review was no small task. Producing a compelling fortnightly edition demanded creativity and teamwork. Fortunately, I was supported by a talented group of student editors and correspondents who consistently brought fresh ideas to the table. Together, we transformed Review into more than just a school newsletter—it became a vibrant tool for branding and outreach, connecting The Scindia School with its extended family of alumni and parents.

When Dr. M.D. Saraswat became Principal, his keen understanding of communication and marketing elevated our vision. He encouraged us to make Review even more engaging, particularly for prospective parents. This reshaped my understanding of The Scindia School and we endeavoured to reveal its essence via this publication. We started viewing Scindia as a continuum of leadership opportunities and a stimulant for lifelong learning. Through the journalistic lens of Review and the Qila Quotes, we shared hundreds of stories that captured this spirit, engaging prospective parents and showcasing what Scindia stands for.

A pivotal moment came when Dr. Saraswat made a bold call: Since I was the editor, he asked me to moderate a live talk show with the late Mr Ratan Tata on Founder's Day. Until then, such high-profile interactions were typically reserved for prominent alumni. The Scindian community embraced the event and it marked a turning point. In the years that followed, I had the privilege of interviewing luminaries like Dr. Shashi Tharoor, Mr Kunal Bahl of Snapdeal and Ms Mithali Raj on the stage and several distinguished alumni for Review and Qila Quotes. These connections proved invaluable when we launched the school's pan-India outreach program for admissions.

Most significantly, my years with the publications transformed me. The more I engaged with stories and ideas, the more I became a 'Student at Scindia' a mindset that continues to shape my current life.

Wish everyone a wonderful Founder's 2025! Long live Scindia!

Mr Vishesh Sahai Former Staff Editor





When newswriters become news

It is interesting to write the 'story behind the story'. But to recount it in two hundred words... try keeping a 75" TV in a match-box. Even Houdini couldn't do it! My greatest challenge as a staff editor of Review was to maintain the traditional format and yet, give it a new 'super-deluxe' feel. It was a challenge to get reluctant students to write (writing essays in class ditorial slam Former Staff Entity is bad enough).

Editing was a breeze – finding fault is my forte. But helping my eight-member editorial team to edit took some effort. Our greatest pleasure lay in seeing the freshly-minted newsletter in the hands of young and adult readers; some were also strewn around in corners, to our dismay. Our greatest joy was also in being able to crystalize our dream of trying something new-theme-based Founder's Day special, Editors' special, Prefects' Special, interactive columns and a field-tour of a printing press, a publishing house and IBM. Back breaking hours in the computer lab and bleary- eyed editors working after hours.. but it WAS worth it. It was my most fulfilling year in school. My editorial team was very supportive. Dare I hope they feel the same about me?

McDonald's says it all for me, "Ich Liebe Es"! (Translates to "I love it"!)

AS I review those challenging days writing was not just limited to the editorial. It also included a close knit coordination during the brain storming sessions among the enthusiastic team members who worked in liaison with all the departments of the school. The hard work and comradeship was reflected in the professional look of the final product. We worked in tandem with the Scindian fraternity and everyone's contribution contributed to the success of the magazine be they the heads of the institution, faculty members, students, publishers, photographers and all those who worked tirelessly behind the scenes. Burning the midnight oil is not a cliche, rather, it was experienced by everyone associated with the publication. I still remember and recall those fleeting moments when the members of the editorial team would invariably bump into me in the dining room or corridor or

> fields or even the dormitory and blurt out, 'Ma'am I am working on the script'. Some diligent ones would reassure me, while rushing for the activity class, that they will submit the mail before dinner! I am not a tough task master, but, such promises were promising and I could feel their sincerity while multitasking various tasks. I always felt good to see their dedication and didn't mind if the mail was ever delayed, which

was quite uncommon! I also remember the photo sessions for the editorial photo when the young editors ensured that they were impeccably dressed for the occasion. I am extremely grateful for the unflinching support and encouragement by the then Principals; Mr Samik Ghosh and Dr Madhav Deo Saraswat. I would also like to thank Mr Raj Kapoor, Mr Jitendra Jawale, Chandu Bhaiya and the publishers for their support.

> Ms Anita Pandey Former Staff Editor



"WRITING A REVIEW FOR THE 'REVIEW' IS NEITHER A HERCULEAN TASK NOR A CAKEWALK FOR ME AS A FORMER EDITOR OF THE YEAR BOOK!"

THE PAGES YOU DIDN'T SEE

Review, The Scindia School's beloved fortnightly, dutifully graces us on the 1st and 15th of every month. The final product; neatly archived, perfectly preserved is a testament to tradition. But what rarely makes it into those hallowed pages are the countless stories, late-night brainstorms, inside jokes, print debacles, and beautiful chaos that fuel each edition. That, my dear readers is where the real magic lies.

My journey with Review began not with ambition, but with a sense of duty. I stepped into the role of editor almost by default, with no prior experience or specific inclination. In those early months, the sole aim was to ensure the pages were filled on time. If a student submitted something rather ANYTHING-it went in, with little thought spared for finesse or editorial rigour. I was just happy to tick the "met deadline" box.

But slowly, something shifted.

I began to see how deeply the Review mattered not just to the current Scindians but to the Old Boys and the Staff. It wasn't just a newsletter. It was a thread connecting generations.

Soon after this I began to put my head together to every aspect of the newsletter. Of course it began with the meticulous selection of the Editorial Board. My recruitment system was simple: pure meritocracy. I inducted students as cub reporters in Grade VI. If they proved their mettle, they rose through the ranks. No shortcuts, no favourites-just hard work, passion, and potential.

And then the Saturday evening meetings began.

While the rest of the school enjoyed movies in common rooms, our little editorial tribe would gather grudgingly at first in the IT Labs. The only silver lining for the boys was the hope of sneaking in a bit of gaming whenever I got distracted. Yet, week after week, we showed up. We brainstormed, debated, dreamed. Somewhere between headlines and hyphenations, a family was born. It fostered in us a quiet sense of belonging, a feeling that we were part of something that TRULY mattered.

If there's one thing I never compromised on, it was deadlines. Chhotu, our ever-dependable printer, knew this all too well. He occasionally offered reasons for delays- logistical hurdles, printing issues but I was absolutely unflinching about adherence to schedule even if it meant receiving copies, groggy eyed, at 2 am. Thanks to his perseverance and our shared commitment, we maintained an unbroken record of timely publication. Of course, getting it out was only half the battle. The next task was to deliver it to every House and the staffroom. And so I would go zipping around like a newspaper vendor on my trusted Scooty. At its peak, we printed 5,000 copies, as it was also mailed to the Old Boys. Each House was assigned "posting duties" a task that earned me more eyerolls than applause. I became the unintentional vamp of many a boy's evening, a role I abdicated once we fully embraced the digital era and started emailing it.

As my confidence grew, so did Review. On 1st December 2008, we upgraded from legal size to A3. It felt like growing up. Of course, with bigger pages came more content, more layout drama, and a whole new level of creative madness.

We tried to keep things true to the spirit of Scindia. But not everything landed as we hoped. Many issues came up with their unique challenges. Some jokes didn't quite tickle the funny bone. A missed mention became a full-blown "agenda." That pretty picture? Apparently was deemed controversial and occasionally, edited articles resulted in disappointment or misunderstanding. And then there was the fine art of gently telling a senior that their piece needed... "reworking." Each instance was a lesson in balance, discretion, and professionalism.

Over time, the student editors became mini-celebrities. If there was a notable school guest, the Review had to cover it. If there was a special dinner, our editors got the invitation and often preferential treatment too. I also took the boys to the Times of India office in Delhi and we interviewed the very erudite Associate Editor, Jug Suraiya.

Being a part of the Editorial Board came with responsibilities, but also pride and a few privileges. The ultimate incentive of course was our legendary Review movie outings to the DD Mall followed by dinner at Kwality with Chicken Bharta as the ultimate delicacy.

One of our proudest initiatives was the Editors' Conference, the first of its kind for student editors. It became a hallmark event, widely anticipated and deeply appreciated by participants and volunteers alike. Some of my most enduring memories are of long hours in the DTP office with the ever-patient Mr Jawale, of visits to Galaxy Printers for the Founder's Day edition, and of planning thematic issues that reflected the heartbeat of the school. Watching young boys discover their voice, take pride in their work, and grow into confident, thoughtful individuals was perhaps the greatest reward of all.

If I were to pen a review of my 11 years at Scindia, The REVIEW

with all its madness, warmth, and magic would make for one of the most glowing memories.

It was not just a publication; it was a labour of love, a shared legacy, and a silent storyteller of our times and beyond.

Ms Pant is currently the Vice Principal at Ecole Global Girls' School. She was also the founding editor for Qila Quotes!



रिव्यु और मैं

डा. बी.एस. भाकनी पूर्व शिक्षक संपादक

सिंधिया स्कल देश के प्रतिष्ठित स्कलों में अद्वितीय है । यह मेरा सौभाग्य है कि इस स्कल में मझे हिन्दी शिक्षक के रूप में शिक्षण - कार्य करने का अवसर प्राप्त हुआ । मैं 16 जलाई 1988 में सिंधिया स्कल किला ग्वालियर से जड़ा । ग्वालियर के ऐतिहासिक किले मैं जैसे ही पहुँचा,वैसे ही वहाँ की बड़ी - बड़ी खामोश किले की दीवारों ने मेरा मन मोह लिया। शहर के कोलाहल से दर ग्वालियर का किला शहर का ताज है। किले के आँचल में स्थापित सिंधिया स्कल अपनी श्रेष्ठतम छवि से किले की सुन्दरता में चार चाँद लगा देता है।

रिव्य सिंधिया स्कल की पाक्षिक पत्रिका है। इसमें हिन्दी तथा अंग्रेजी दोनों भाषाओं में लेखों,कहानियों तथा स्कल के विभिन्न गतिविधियों पर लिखे गए रिपोर्ताज प्रकाशित होते हैं। मझे सन् 1991 से हिन्दी में लिखे गए लेखों, कहानियों तथा रिपोर्ताजों का संपादन करने का अवसर प्राप्त हुआ। संपादन का यह कार्य तत्कालीन प्रधानाचार्य डा. एस. डी. सिंह जी के द्वारा दिया गया। रिव्य का संपादन कार्य सन 1991 से सन 2014 तक अनवरत मेरे द्वारा किया गया।

रिव्य किसी भी विद्यालय का आइना होता है जिसमें हम स्कुल के सभी छायाचित्रों को देख सकते हैं। छात्रों की मौलिकता, शिक्षकों का दृष्टिकोण एवं प्राचार्य का मार्गदर्शन रिव्यु के माध्यम से अभिभावकों, पूर्व छात्रों एवं शिक्षित लोगों तक पहुँचता है। मुझे छात्रों को लेख लिखने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करने में जो सख प्राप्त होता था वह अन्यत्र दर्लभ है। रिव्य छात्रों की मौलिकता एवं उनकी प्रतिभाको आँकने का एक सफल माध्यम है। उनकी प्रतिभा एवं कार्यकशलता को अनुभव करने में मुझे हमेशा खुशीप्राप्त होती थी। छात्र अच्छे लेख लिखें और रिव्यू से जुड़े रहे यही मेरी अभिलाषा रहती थी। उनकी कार्य - कुशलता को बढ़ाना मेरा हमेशा लक्ष्य रहा। सिंधिया स्कल के छात्र अंग्रेजी भाषा में तो पारंगत होते ही हैं लेकिन हिन्दी भाषा के प्रति भी उनकी रूचि हमेशा उजागर होती है। एक संपादक के लिए छात्रों के विचारों को समझना आवश्यक ही नहीं बल्कि अनिवार्य है। रिव्य के माध्यम से छात्रों की प्रतिभा को आत्मसात करने में मुझे हमेशा अद्भत सुख मिलता था। छात्रों की लेखन क्षमता कितनी सुदृढ़ है और उनके विचार कितने पवित्र और गंभीर हैं, यह मुझे हमेशा रिव्यु में प्रकाशित छात्रों के लेखों एवं कहानियों से प्राप्त हुआ । रिव्यु सामग्री का सम्पादन करना और छात्रों से जुड़ना मेरे लिए हमेशा गर्व की बात रही है। अंत में, मैं सिंधिया स्कल रिव्य के उत्तरोत्तर प्रकाशित होने के लिए अपनी शुभकामनायें प्रदान करता हूँ। आशा करता हूँ कि इसी प्रकार स्कूल का रिव्यू छात्रों की क्षमता को उजागर करने में अपनी महत्वपर्ण भिमका अदा करेगा।

रिव्यू संपादन : एक ज्ञानवर्धक और मनोरंजक अनुभव

श्री मनोज कुमार मिश्रा (हिंदी विभागाध्यक्ष) पूर्व शिक्षक संपादक

सिंधिया स्कुल के पाक्षिक पत्र "रिव्यू" से मेरा बड़ा पुराना नाता रहा है जब तक मैं रिव्यू के हिंदी अनुभाग का संपादक नहीं बना था उससे पहले कई वर्षों तक मैं रिव्यू प्रेषक कार्य का प्रभारी रहा ।उसे समय पाँच हज़ार से अधिक रिव्यू छापे जाते थे जिनको मोड़ना होता था,स्टेपल करना होता था और उन पर पते के स्टीकर चिपकाए जाते थे। इस कार्य को करने के लिए विभिन्न सदनों के बच्चों से सहयोग लिया जाता था।कई बार इन रिव्य को भेजने के लिए तैयार करने में लगे समय को ध्यान में रखकर प्रतियोगिताएँ भी आयोजित की जाती थी कि कौन सा सदन रिव्य को कितनी जल्दी भेजने के लिए तैयार कर

> सकता है।कई बार ऐसा भी हुआ कि रिव्य को भेजने की तैयारी के समय उस सदन के बच्चों का कोई मैच चल रहा होऔर वे नहीं आ पा रहे हों ऐसे में अलग-अलग सदनों के छात्रों से सहयोग लेकर इस कार्य को परा किया जाता था।

यह रिव्यू जब पूर्व छात्रों तक पहुँचते थे तो कई बार वे लेख इत्यादि भी भेजते थे और इन लेखों को छपा हुआ देखकर आनंदित होते थे। रिव्य में छोटी-छोटी कहानियाँ,आलेख, कविताएँ, यात्रा वृतांत, रिपोर्ट आदि को आज भी एक मंच मिलता है। संपादक की कोशिश यही रहती है कि पाठकों तक शुद्ध,मनोरंजक और ज्ञानवर्धक सामग्री पहुँचे। मानक भाषा का ध्यान रखा जाए, रचनाकार की भावनाओं का सम्मान करते हुए ही उनके लेखन में काट छाँट की जाए। रिव्यू के संपादक के रूप में मेरी यात्रा सदा ही ज्ञानवर्धक और मनोरंजक रही। रिव्यु की यात्रा में चलने वाले मेरे सभी सहयात्रियों के प्रति में आभार प्रकट करता हूँ और रिव्य का भविष्य उज्ज्वल हो इसकी कामना करता हूँ।

JUGAAD

MR MEHFOOZ ASLAM FORMER STAFF EDITOR

Those were the early days at Scindia. A group of youngsters—including Mridul Verma, Dhirendra Sharma, Manoj Mishra, Bharat Thakur, Alok Virmani, Atul Bhatt, Deepika, and a few others—joined the school the same year. Our elders like Sir N.K. Tiwari, Garg Saab, Ingle Saab, Dikhit Sir, Saxena Sir, Andy, and Bakshi Sir were like demi-gods to us. Their wishes were commands. The most celebrated 'Review' of the school was compiled under their supervision, and we youngsters were tasked with dispatching it. Jitendra Jawle Sir took charge of printing and ensured each Review reached its destination.

Dispatch duties were assigned through a roster by R.K. Tiwari, then Vice Principal. Mr. Dar, our Principal, kept a strict eye on every printed Review, often editing issues himself. Usually, during prep time, a particular House's students had to stamp and attach correct address slips to each Review. Once, I was supervising this duty but left to the city to gather

items for the upcoming Founder's Day play, as I was deeply interested in theatre. During my absence, the students, tired of the dull task, tore up most address lists and pasted labels on only a quarter of Reviews. "Boys will be boys," as the saying goes. They hid the unlabeled copies and showed me bundles with slips pasted. The posting was done, but soon complaints poured in from many readers who hadn't received their Review.

It struck me how much these issues mattered to Scindians. When I investigated, the truth emerged. Before things escalated, I hurried to fix the error, called the same students, and had fresh copies relabeled and posted. To my horror, the clever students repeated the trick—pasting only the first hundred addresses and destroying the rest, deceiving me again. The result was the samet some Scindians received a second copy within a fortnight, while many others kept complaining at the Vice Principal's office. I remained silent after realizing the bluff the second time. I never reviewed the 'REVIEW' again. The guilt haunts me after 40 years.

FROM THE STUDENTS' DESK

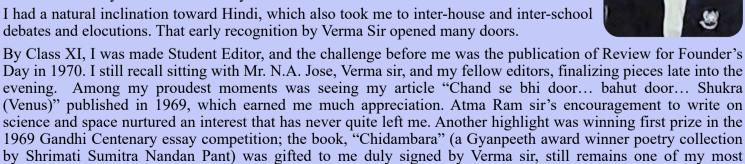
THE PAGES THAT SHAPED ME...

COLONEL V. SUDARSHAN SHARMA STUDENT EDITOR

It has been 55 years since I left school, yet the Scindia School Review still holds a special place in my memory. I may not recall everything, but I do remember enough to know that it shaped me in ways I still cherish. I began contributing to the Review in 1967, almost as soon as I entered school, and for the next four years it became an inseparable part of my life. I contributed to nearly every fortnightly edition, encouraged and mentored by our Hindi teachers, Shri D.N. Verma (Staff Editor) and Shri Atma Ram Sharma. Their constant support—and their gentle but firm reminders to submit articles at the last moment—pushed me to read widely and write fearlessly.

I had a natural inclination toward Hindi, which also took me to inter-house and inter-school debates and elocutions. That early recognition by Verma Sir opened many doors.

treasured possessions.



Those days were different—humour was subtle, reviews were proofread by hand, even wrong dates corrected manually! But what remained constant was the sense of pride, teamwork, and purpose Review instilled in us. Looking back, I realize it was more than a school magazine; it was the foundation of my lifelong love for words.



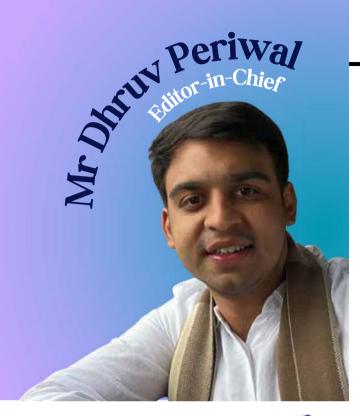
Jalebi with Rabri



A big motivator for any Scindian on the Fort was – no surprise - great food. Sure, the mess served us well, but the real treats were the Principal's residence teas or post-event lunches. Those spreads were special and of course, jalebi with rabri was nonnegotiable.

For me, Review was my golden ticket to these gatherings. As an Editor-in-Chief, I'd often be invited to join and capture conversations with guests and alumni. While I genuinely enjoyed the writing (and meeting some inspiring people), I'll admit my eyes were usually scanning the food table. I'd sit through discussions on education and leadership, all the while plotting when I could slip away for a second helping of jalebi.

Looking back, those Review assignments gave me more than just by-lines. They gave me stories, friendships and a sugar rush or two I'll never forget.





I was the youngest Art Editor to ever join the Review editorial team, a position I eventually rose from to become the Chief Art Editor. I owe a great deal to my professor, Ms Puja Pant, who saw my potential and consistently challenged me with new stories, helping me improve both my art and my storytelling.

One of my most exciting and nerve-wracking challenges was creating the timeless logo for Review. I was unsure of where to start, but our collaborative team made the process a joy. Together, we crafted a design which was both traditional and cool. I'll always cherish the memories of our late-night meetings, team parties, and the brainstorming sessions that brought our stories to life.

To this day, I have kept every piece of work I created for Review - every illustration, piece of art and typesetting document. I'm incredibly grateful for how that experience shaped me and led me to where I am today as a creative designer and filmmaker. My time on the team was a crazy, fun and fruitful experience and I hope Review continues to give young artists a platform to bring their ideas to life.

The Flex

Those who work in editorials like Review would agree that it is a huge responsibility and that they carry a lot of clout. Working to get a draft out is a strenuous task requiring rewrites, accommodating inputs and meeting deadlines. Seeing your hard work materialise as ink on paper gives you an immense joy that only multiplies with each edition. However, such hard work is complemented by the perks we enjoy. I certainly exercised my privileges and made excuses to get out of classes, miss lineups, or just enjoy more time in the labs. Looking back on my experience, I can only admire how the editorial functioned meticulously and I hope that it only grows. It is an essential part of getting news out to all Scindians. Even now, I occasionally browse the latest editions to see how the Inter-House rivalry is doing, so that I can brag to my friends.





Mr Memoy Mishra Editor-in-Chief

Mr Rohan Khanna Chief Photographer

Moments A Captured

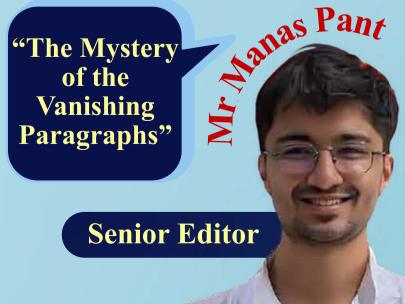
Back in school, I headed the photography department and was part of Review. One of the funniest memories, I have is from a Teacher's Day surprise we planned. I sent a couple of juniors around the campus to secretly click photos of teachers in action. If anyone asked, they'd just say, "Oh, it's for the Review," and carry on. We turned those pictures into a video that had everyone laughing during the assembly. The best moment? We captured an excellent candid moment of our Principal, Dr. Madhav Deo Saraswat. After the program, he walked up to me, smiling, and asked, "Can I have that photo?"



"Voices, Deadlines and Leadership"

Looking back, I feel truly grateful for my time as the editor of our school magazine. It was not just about selecting articles or correcting drafts; it was about learning patience, teamwork and the art of bringing together diverse voices into one meaningful edition. As an editor, I discovered the power of communication, the importance of deadlines, and above all, the joy of celebrating creativity. These lessons stayed with me long after I left school. Today, as I run schools of my own, I realize how much those early experiences shaped me. They taught me to value every student's voice, to encourage expression, and to lead with responsibility. The magazine was my first training ground in leadership and its lessons continue to guide me in nurturing the next generation of learners and dreamers.

I remember with respect my Senior Mr Nalin Mehta who was the Chief Editor when I joined the editorial team in class X. He went on to make a big name in Media & Academics. Another batch mate of mine, Pranay Arora, who was a fellow editor, went on to study at IIM Calcutta. I firmly believe that they too in their lives had a huge contribution of their experiences as Review editors.





When I was the Senior Editor of the school magazine, the process was anything but glamorous. Most students wrote their drafts on paper and the editorial team would sit down to type them out. Straightforward enough — except when it wasn't.

One afternoon, while working on a section, we came across an article that seemed... unusual. What was meant to be an essay on "The Importance of Teamwork" read instead like a comedy sketch. Lines were missing, sentences were twisted and one phrase in particular stood out: instead of "team spirit brings joy," the typed version confidently declared "ten spirits bring joy." A few paragraphs later, "working together builds trust" had somehow become "walking together builds rust."

We were in splits. The culprit wasn't sabotage, just handwriting. Some drafts were so hard to decipher that the poor correspondant typing them had filled in the blanks with his best guesses. The result was unintentional genius. From that day on, whenever someone's typing slowed down, we'd joke: "Careful—it might build rust!"

It was chaos at times, but it was our chaos. And what made it worth every frantic deadline and every typo was what happened next. As soon as the magazine reached the Houses, students would gather around the table outside the Housemaster's residence, eyes glued to the pages. That scene — of collective excitement every fortnight — made all the late nights and vanishing paragraphs worthwhile.

The Scindia School Review certainly brings back very fond memories. I graduated from school in 2002 and was involved in the Review from class IX onwards. I used to love spending time in the computer

lab and used to feel very important whenever I was allowed to use the lab outside of school hours. Although in the spirit of honesty, Review work was also used very liberally to get out of any unpleasant tasks such cross country practise!

Levity aside, working as a Review editor taught one at a very early age the importance of meeting deadlines as well as the importance of auto saving your drafts. There were certainly many occasions when nearing deadlines, the crucial file would get corrupted or would be lost. In hindsight what were then moments of panic or mayhem, can now be described as the forging grounds which prepare us for the vagaries of life.

"Moments of panic or mayhem prepare us for the vagaries of life."

School life at The Scindia School is something I hold very close to my heart. Many situations that we faced at the school - good and bad - prepared us for life outside school. I remember unofficially working for the school Review since class VIII. Some of my House seniors were a part of the Editorial Board. At our House, I often did the writing or editing work for them.

Holding an official position was another thing. I remember we were 3-4 of us from our batch who were appointed as senior editors. It was April. The new term had just started. It was a matter of pride for me to hold the appointed post, in addition to the highly prized 'blue shirt'. Each one of us would generally put in the best. So did I.

Mr Avijit Goel

Very diligently, I put in the effort to pen down the Fort News every day. I passed it on to a junior to do the input on the computer file. It used to be a fortnightly edition back then in 2000. We had to prepare the news almost a week in advance so that it could be finalized and printed by the publishing department. After the first week, when I was asked for the draft by the staff editor Ma'am Vajpai, I was not able to produce it. Why? My junior had simply decided to forgo the entire 'input' part of it! I, being too trusting, had not cared to ask or to take proof. The Principal, Mr A.N. Dar, was furious! He called me in the evening and pulled my ears. It was a low moment for me. At that point of time, I did not understand what I did wrong. I was angry at the entire system. Mr N.K. Tewari, who was taking over as the Principal, came to know about this. He took the time to speak with me. He told me that if I wanted to grow in life, one skill that I needed to learn was people management. He mentioned that there was a chain of command in every system. Assessing deliverables and pending tasks from the team was essential in any chain of command.

Later outside school, in corporate in my own business, or in personal life. I

Later, outside school, in corporate, in my own business, or in personal life, I have tried to make use of that simple advice - take daily stock of work done – personal and from the team. Each small piece of this effort is woven into the long story, which is later called 'success', however small it may be.

Student Editor

"Each small piece of this effort is woven into the long story, which is later called 'success'."

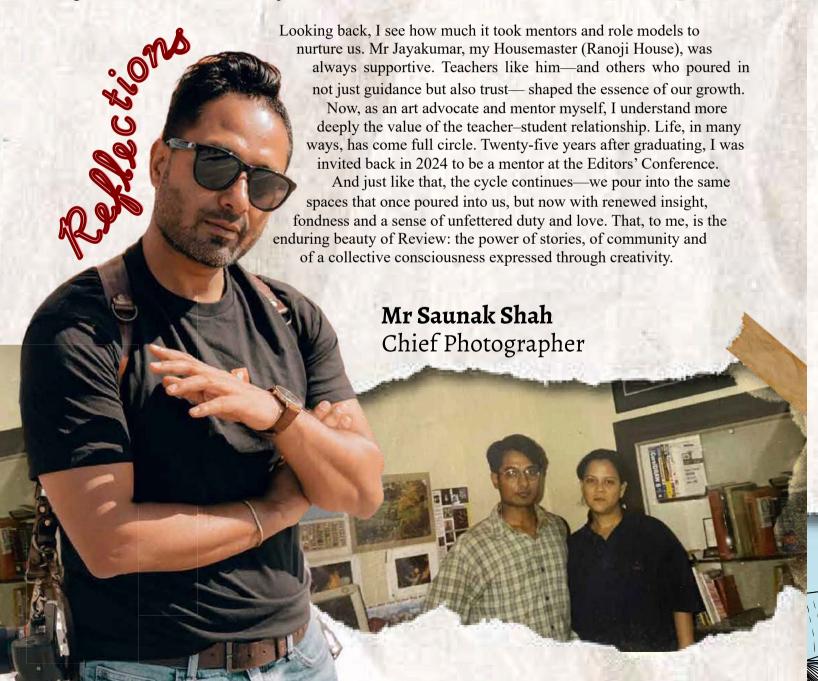


I was part of the Editorial Board at The Scindia School back in 1996 as an art editor, starting in IX grade, when Ms Deepika Vajpayee was on the team as a staff editor. We worked under the guidance of Mr A.N. Dar, alongside an incredible tech and editorial team.

Those years were special—not just because Review was and continues to be an integral part of campus life, but also because it became a space to find hope, share stories of triumph and tribulation and hold space for larger narratives.

We were an extraordinary group of editors: Debarshi Dasgupta, Probir Roy Choudhury, Mrinal Vora, Siddharth Goenka and myself—along with others who overlapped across the years. From IX to XII grade, some of my fondest memories were built within this team.

I especially recall Ms Vajpayee opening her home as a place where we found community, family and love. Hours spent proofreading, shaping layouts and covers, concepting and ideating became the foundation that prepared us for the world outside the Fort. We had so much fun in the process—many chai breaks, reflecting on life and navigating boarding school at a time when we knew so little about the outside world, long before social media and smartphones.





I was privileged to be appointed as the Student Editor of School Review for the year 1973-74. It was a momentous Platinum Jubilee year too. I was associated as a contributor to Review from 1971 itself as I was fond of writing and had also started writing poetry. Comparing the present Review/ the Quila Quotes, one could say, a sea change in technology has made the layout and format with varied fonts/ colour which are very pleasing to the eye. But some basic things remain the same- covering enthusiastically the events on the Fort, covering the student body activities in academics, debates, cultural activities, sporting events etc. Underlying all this was/ is, drawing out students to contribute, report and give flair to their writing.

It was a moment of quiet pride to see our names at the bottom of our contributory pieces when Review came out fresh off the press. We would give due leeway to the younger writers even though their articles may have been basic, for the goal, to encourage all. Everyone have within them a story that needs telling. The printing press as I recall then was of platen type and the text contents were typeset painstakingly with lead alloy alphabets to form words and one had to run a first run to check for any errors. The art department would carve out a linoleum lithograph block for the first page covering picture, normally an outline of the Gwalior Fort or some imaginative mural. Today it is all digitalised and proof reading is done on computer monitors.

The Platinum Jubilee year saw a lot of activities prior to the Founder's Day. I interviewed Raja Pancham Singh of Pahargarh who was with Shri Jayaprakash Narayan for the surrender of the dreaded Chambal dacoits Mohan and Madho Singh with their other gang members. Then, there was the All India Inter Public School Debate Competition with H.H Raj Mata Vijayaraje Scindia and Shri Atal Bihari Vajpayee, who were two of the three judges. Proud to say that we stood first. Further, Journalist Bikram Vohra and Ace Photographer Jeetendra Arya of the illustrated 'Weekly' covered the School with a multi day visit ahead of the 75th Founder's Day and devoted two pages of the then well read above 'Weekly'. I was in the thick of all this and the excitement was palpable with various preparations that were duly covered as was the Platinum Jubilee for Review. One must remember that Mr S.P. Sahi was then the Principal and had a sharp oversight on contributory contents and laid stress on good language skills. That did not

of humour. I had started a column one friend. It started off when we field and my friend remarked Olympic 100m be like!

As I write today about of School, I feel like that in hand, jotting for discussion Editor. I am sure that he has not Editor for reaching out to me

called Lothar Speaks which was based on were sitting on the stands on the athletic - if our 100m is so long what must the

Review after 51 years of passing out schoolboy editor again, notebook about the next edition with the Staff changed. I thank the current Student to recall my time in that post.

The Review has run its own 100m dash

—and it still hasn't run out of breath.

Student Editor

Mishap and Mayhem in the Print Shop

We were in C2 - that, in newspeak, was X grade. Remember, in those days there were only XI grades before we graduated, so technically, we were in the second most senior class and therefore we had some privileges, not many, but some. Anyway, there was some hare-brained idea that the senior most classes could be prefects, but not hold any other titles like club secretaries and editors of School Review. That was where we came in. I was the Editor and Sanjay was the Flight Sergeant of the NCC Air Wing. At the time the Air Wing room was adjacent to Review Room. Founder's Day was the next day and so Sanjay was getting some of the Aero-modelling exhibits ready, he was on the last one where he was "doping" the paper covers on one of the aircraft. This involved the painting of the paper fuselage and wings with a waterproofing liquid which was to be done in the open because it was very volatile and could make the painter slightly dizzy. I was working in the Review room typing with two fingers on a typewriter left over from Adam's office in the Garden of Eden. It was tough going. And boring, because I was reading handwriting that was excruciatingly bad. I think it was my own. Anyway, I finished and wandered into the areo-modelling room and nearly fainted when I opened the door. The place smelt like a meth lab. Sanjay was whistling tunelessly, (he could never carry a tune anyway) and was busy painting the "dope" on to the walls for some inexplicable reason. When asked, he replied that it seemed a good idea. My offer of help was accepted and I began on the other wall. After about twenty minutes, I remembered that I had to take my article to the printers three rooms away adjacent to the papermaking unit. So, I rushed back to the Review Room collected my rather smudgy manuscript and hurried to the Press. It was a rotary letter press, so the article had to be typeset with individual little letters from a tightly packed set of individual letters that were, of course all reversed. Normally the Printing press people would do this, but having tired of waiting for me, they'd disappeared. Completely panicked, I took a frame and began to set the type, fifteen minutes later I had managed to do one word. I obviously couldn't do it by myself. Back to aero-modelling, rousted out Sanjay who had almost passed out by then, dragged him to the press and got him to help. His first action was to lean on the tray on which the type faces were neatly stored in alphabetic order, neatly upturning it onto the floor. That's when we became Men of Letters!

> 'That day, in ink and chaos, we truly became Men of Letters."

Prof. Abhiman Veneral de who which Postscript: After scrambling around trying to get the type back into their proper slots in the trays, we were interrupted by a quiet voice asking us if we needed any help. It was Mr Sahi, the Principal. Covered in ink and shame, we politely declined. Rescue came in the shape of the printers who firmly asked us to leave expeditiously which we did. The next day, Review was handed out to the entire school and the Chief Guest who read it without realising the true story behind that issue of The Scindia School Review. Mr Sahi caught our eyes and smiled his gentle smile. We knew.



Of Reviews, Recalls, and Reveries

Once upon a time, in the year 1974 ...

that's reason enough for an elusive memory... reason also to celebrate the fact that there is still a recall... of my being on The Scindia School Review Editorial Board in those years.

It was clearly Mr S P Sahi, our English Literature teacher and The Principal of the school who should be given all the credit here. For a young lad out of a middle class home with no real exposure to either Literature or the Arts, all the opportunities for me were 'school given.', John Keats, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, Robert Frost, Shakespeare would never have come to life and had it not been for Mr Sahi's readings of their works in class. Maybe it was this exposure to expression, that led to being asked, to be on the Editorial team. Work on 'Review', might have been reportage, nevertheless it was an engagement with language.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood...". Then there was theatre/drama.. rehearsing at the Open Air Theatre and performing on Founder's Day, was a high that crept into your veins surreptitiously. English and Sanskrit drama both directed by Sahi Sahab, Debates, Elocution, playing Juthika Roy bhajans at Assembly, Projection Room keys. All opportunities came to me in those few years that I spent at Scindia.

I could not have asked for a better ride. If this is leading you to believe that I barely spent any waking time in the class room you're mistaken.. physics and math were my 'dharma', my enquiry into quantum physics began in the school library.. if this leading you to ask, "Is it a bird, is it a plane..", not at all, it's about grounded realities..

The real recall here is; look at all the opportunities being thrown open to all of you within the ramparts of Gwalior Fort, if you're not picking up the gauntlet, you're squandering the best time of your life... "The woods are lovely dark and deep..."Wishing all the Students, all the very best, for the sake of the School and for your precious selves...

Mr Anil Mehta Student Editor

HIGHWAY



A Journey Through Ink, Pixels and Pages

Review has always been more than a school magazine—it is the chronicle of The Scindia School, a bridge for alumni, and a mirror of the institution to the outside world. It has also nurtured student talent in journalism, printing, and photography.

When Mr A.N. Dar joined as the Principal in 1994, Review was still printed on a treadle machine, with each letter set manually and wooden blocks made for photographs. He initiated its transition to Desk Top Publishing, supported by Mr B.S. Dhir, then Teacher Incharge.

My own journey began on 15th February 1995. Which was once a challenge—working alongside my former teachers—soon became a fulfilling dream. Over the years, I also worked with Eco, Uplabdhi, and Qila Quotes, gaining confidence as my writing found direction. Teachers like Mr D Jayakumar, Ms Deepika Tandon, Dr. B S Bhakuni, and Ms Puja Pant motivated me to write in both Hindi and English.

Review evolved rapidly with (1998), Shreelipi software for Hindi, early years, later replaced by PageMaker size shifted from Legal to A3 in 2008, size for greater visual appeal.

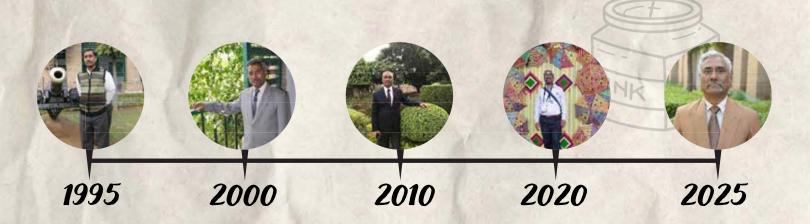
This journey would not have been colleagues like Mr N.K. Tewari and student editors—Pranav Arora, Devraj Dasgupta, Nikhil Prasad, Mriganka Ghosh, redesigns.

technology: a Laser printer (1996), scanner Ventura Publisher and WordStar in the in 2003, and InDesign in 2010. The page and in April 2024 we returned to Legal

possible without the support of Mr R.K. Kapoor, and generations of Mukerjee, Saunak Shah, Debarshi among others—who drove innovation and

Looking back, these 31 years with Review have been both a privilege and the fulfilment of a student's dream, as I witnessed its transformation from treadle printing to advanced publishing.

Jitendra Jawa



श्री जितेन्द्र मुच्छाल

हिंदी संपादक

ये बात है 1984-85 की, तब रिव्यू में दो सेक्शन हुआ करते थे इंग्लिश और हिन्दी। हिन्दी में तो मैं हमेशा लिखता ही था लेकिन उस वक्त इंग्लिश अनुभाग में लिख पाना काफ़ी मुश्किल होता था और उसमें आपका आर्टिकल छप पाए या आप जो भी कवरेज दो, उसे लिख पाना या छप पाना बहुत मुश्किल होता था, और उस वक्त मुझे अच्छे से याद है कि जैनत महता और विमल मोहन रिव्यू के इंग्लिश साइड के एडिटर थे और मैं हर बार कोशिश करता था कि उनको कुछ लिख के दे दूँ। परंतु वो किसी न किसी कारण से नहीं छप पाता था और रह जाता था। उस समय सिंधिया स्कूल के रिव्यू के स्टैंडर्डस इंग्लिश में ज्यादा नहीं थे। इसलिए मैं कभी अपने आर्टिकल को छपवा नहीं पाता था।

आप मानो या ना, आगे जाकर मैंने ज़िंदगी में कम से कम 300 से ज्यादा आर्टिकल लिख कर नेशनल पब्लिकेशन को भेजा जो आगे जाकर छापे भी गए थे। सिंधिया स्कूल से निकल जाने के बाद करीब 1980 के 4-5 साल बाद मैंने इलस्ट्रेटेड वीकली, धर्म युग, दिनाम में रिववार और सोसाइटी मैगजीन में कई आर्टिकल्स लिख कर छपवाए। अगर मैं बचपन में रिव्यू के लिए इतने सारे आर्टिकल्स नहीं लिखता तो कभी ऐसा मौका नहीं मिलता। सिंधिया स्कूल की रिव्यू टीम जो 1980s में काम पर थी, उन्हें मेरा कोटि प्रणाम और धन्यवाद मुझे इस जगह पहुंचाने के लिए।



Krrishn Leelotpal Divyaa Editor-In-Chief



Being part of Review—and later serving as its Editor-in-Chief—will forever stay right at the top of my résumé. Mais pourquoi? Just covering Fort news can't be that significant, right? Well, as Mr Dar rightly said, "Review is the soul of Scindia." It doesn't just tell Scindia's story—it is Scindia's story. Hence proved: a true lifetime flex. Review transforms those who toil behind its pages—the frantic editors, the 2 a.m. caffeine-fuelled writers, the classic Astachal-bunkers lost in their "brainstorming," and the photographers chasing the perfect shot. But its true power lies in chiseling raw ambition—of both makers and readers—into men of mettle, ready to embrace challenges beyond the fortress walls.

I still remember the making of the 125th Founder's Edition. Digging into the Archives felt less like research and more like an archaeological excavation—treasures of old Reviews buried deep, waiting to be read by this generation. We worked hard, sacrificed the starry nights and when deadlines screamed "tomorrow," laughter (and Mr Chetan's patience) kept us alive. Out of that chaos, emerged the 125th edition of a chronicle that stitched past, present and future into one voice.

Lastly, Review carved me into the fearless, taught me to find creativity in chaos, and gave me a voice that will never be silent. I am its story as much as it is mine.

Every edition has to be grand! *

Our editorial board always wanted to do something grand, so we always ended up doing something grand. From entirely changing Review's design and size, to making a recap edition which required us to read all editions since 1947, to revealing what was on Yuvraj Mahanaaryaman Scindia's Spotify wrapped, to organising an entire event called 'The Editors' Conference'! All of these wild things ensured that Review never got boring for both, the readers and the editorial board.

There was a time in mine and Chetan Sir's life where making review felt like the ultimate purpose of our lives. This was not because we had to meet a deadline (even though, sometimes it was) but rather because we truly enjoyed the process of making review. We could never finish our work until we cracked jokes at every line.

Making the Founder's Day edition was hands down the most adventurous part of my journey as the Editor in Chief. From spending over 12 hours per day, down the fort in the little red room at Galaxy Printers to figuring out our meals at odd hours. From cracking our heads open for the cover page design to proof-reading texts till the very last moment. These are the memories that I'll always cherish.

Working for Review obviously comes with its privileges in terms of both exposure and personal development. You oftentimes get to meet reputed people at high posts, your work reaches previous Principals, alumni and sometimes also the Prime Minister!

Lakshva Arora **Editor-in-Chief**



The Dream-Team

Paarth Agrawal Student Editor The ink transitions...

"It all began in Class XI when I was roaming around the school and Chetan sir called me aside, asking my thoughts on Review. At that time, I had little idea that this small interaction would lead to such a meaningful part of my school journey. I didn't become a student editor instantly, but over time, after contributing consistently and learning through experience, I earned that position. Slowly, Review became more than a

> responsibility—it became a passion. Working on Review taught me more than just writing. From late-night edits to rushing for updates and facing the constant pressure of deadlines—it pushed me out of my comfort zone. Being someone who struggles with time management, meeting deadlines was my biggest challenge. Yet, every completed issue brought a sense of accomplishment. The newsletter not only improved my writing and awareness but also gave me a platform to grow personally and creatively.

One of the biggest blessings in this journey was the support of Chetan sir. His belief in me and his constant encouragement made this entire experience even more special. Being part of the school's only and oldest newsletter felt like carrying a legacy—and now, it's time to pass it on. As I step away from Review, I leave with pride, gratitude, and unforgettable memories. This chapter has truly been one of the most cherished parts of my school life.

Thank You!

The ink transitions...

These two years with Review were truly memorable. Working with Chetan sir and this magnificent team was truly a heartwarming experience. Two years ago, I knew a little about editing, but after joining Review, I learnt a lot about editing. Interviewing great people was also a wonderful experience. Meeting and interviewing the greats like Yuvraj Mahanaaryaman J. Scindia, Ambassadors of various countries, Chief Guest of Founder's Day, Mr Mir Ranjan Negi, a legendary hockey player and eminent Old Boys. Being a part of Review was exceptionally remarkable.

I have learnt a lot from this publication and from my mentor Mr Chetan Bhatia, who had guided me at every path, from conducting interviews to developing editing as well as various other skills. It was truly an unforgettable journey with Review. Chetan sir, and this wonderful team.

Thank you!

Shresth Agarwal Senior Student Editor



Swarit Varshney The ink transitions...

As I begin to pen what may be my final note for Review—or perhaps not—I'm flooded with memories that

refuse to stay in the past. Even as I sit designing this Founder's Day edition, new moments are being made. To say it's been easy would be untrue; Review has never been just another assignment. I never imagined myself here. I once believed only those with perfect command over language could be editors. But in 2024, I decided to give voice to my thoughts—through Hindi. Writing in a language that let me express myself freely, I contributed articles and conducted interviews, including one with Justice Pankaj Bhatia. When Chetan sir learned about my work, he asked if I'd like to join Review as a Hindi Editor. I hesitated at first, unsure if I could manage both academics and editorial responsibilities. But Review proved to be more than manageable—it shaped me. It taught me to multitask, to open up, to think boldly. On the Kareri Lake trip, where Chetan sir was our escort, we talked about reinventing Review—making it bigger and more diverse. Ideas like "80 Days Around the World" and "International Affairs" were born then. To see those ideas come alive has been deeply fulfilling. From late-night editing marathons to racing to interview members of the Board of Governors, from impromptu parties to missed classes and sleepless nights —Review became a part of who I am. Alongside Shresth and Paarth, I seized every opportunity to meet inspiring guests. The connections made, the experiences gained, and yes, the small perks too—none of it would've happened without Review. Above all, I thank Chetan sir, whose faith in me changed everything. If I had the chance, I'd do it all over again. To the next generation: I see promise in Rajveer Singh of Class IX with an eager and sharp mind that is ready for Review

Signing off, with cherished memories, Swarit Varshney!



Review has always been the go-to source for relevant. As a new student, Review was a way for me to keep a track of the happenings in the school — which seems to be a never-ending list that constantly expands. As a correspondent, Review has been a great way to sharpen my skills in writing/editing, and of the English language in general. Information about the happenings and occurrences in and around the fort, for both teachers and students alike. Apart from the Fort News, you can always count on it to include various interesting and spellbinding articles such as some rare articles from students and the consistent column of 'Eighty Words Around the World" which never fails to fascinate me with its exceptional and captivating style of delivering news in a fun way.

In short, Review is an essential means of delivering information in the life of a Scindian, even with all its merits and demerits, Review will always be the preferred way to gain knowledge and spend time.

Himaksh Sharma, IX C

Reading Review, our school newsletter, is a very unique experience. With articles, poems, reports, and artwork from teachers and students, each issue provides a glimpse into the lively life of our school. I enjoy identifying well-known names and tales that capture the essence of our school. The availability of the digital edition of Review has made it easier for everyone to relive memories at any time, including parents and alumni. The magazine enhances our sense of pride and community while also showcasing hidden talents. However, I think it could be enhanced by adding interactive elements and more voices from clubs and juniors. All in all, reading Review strengthens one's ties to our school and inspires us.

Avi Garg, VI A

Review, as the fortnightly newsletter of The Scindia School, is the mind of the school, if Astachal is its soul.

It provides insights and information regarding events and laurels brought by various students under the heading of 'Fort News'. Reading this gives me a feeling of reflection and introspection, as it is important to do so. I find this experience most rewarding as it sets benchmarks for me to improve.

Another heading is 'Astachal Talks', which shares important life lessons like resilience, perseverance and the ability to stay right when surroundings are wrong. I believe that these life lessons are ingrained in the minds of all Scindians.

In conclusion, reading Review has been a great experience over the two years I have been in Scindia.

Athul Prasanna, IXA

रिव्यू: सिंधिया की सोच

आज हमारे विद्यालय में अलग-अलग तरह की गतिविधियां होती हैं कितनी तो ऐसी की हमें उनके बारे में पता ही नहीं चलता इसी बीच रिव्यू हमारे एक दोस्त की तरह हमें स्कूल से संबंधित सारी बातें और तो और कुछ अन्य बातें भी बता देता है रिव्यू जैसे इस विद्यालय का दिमाग भी कहा गया है हमें विद्यालय के अंदर हो रही गतिविधियों के बारे में सूचित करता है, जैसे अंतर सदनीय प्रतियोगिताएं और अंतर विद्यालय प्रतियोगिताएं के बारे में खबर करता है। यह वही पत्रिका है जिसमें हमारी उपलब्धियां छपती है जिससे हमें हमारे अध्यापक और हमारे परिवार वालों को गर्व होता है। इस पत्रिका में विभिन्न विषयों पर चर्चा की जाती है; वैश्विक राजनितियों से लेकर तकनीक के क्षेत्र पर प्रभाव जैसे विस्तार विषयों पर लेख छपते हैं। अभी हाल ही में 'अस्ताचल टॉक्स ' एक नया अनुवाद आया है जो बच्चों को अपने व्यक्तिगत जीवन पर सोचने को मजबूर कर देता है। इन्हीं चीजों की वजह से आज यह पत्रिका न केवल छात्रों बल्कि अध्यापकों, सिंधिया के पूर्व छात्रों और अन्य लोगों द्वारा पढ़ा जाता है यह है। रिव्यू सिंधिया स्कल को जोड़ने का माध्यम है; यह हमें एक जट रखता है।

रिव्यू केवल खबरें देने वाली पत्रिका नहीं है, बल्कि यह हमारे विचारों को भी एक दिशा देता है। जब हम इसमें अपने लेख या कविताएं देखते हैं, तो एक अलग ही गर्व का अनुभव होता है। यह हमें यह सिखाता है कि लिखने और अभिव्यक्ति का कितना महत्व है। हर बार जब नई पत्रिका आती है, तो सभी उसे उत्सुकता से पढ़ते हैं, अपने दोस्तों की तस्वीरें और नाम ढूंढते हैं। इस तरह रिव्यू हमारी यादों का हिस्सा बन चुका है, जो आने वाले वर्षों में भी हमें हमारे स्कूल के सुनहरे दिनों की याद दिलाता रहेगा। इसमें हर अंक एक नई प्रेरणा लेकर आता है, जो हमें बेहतर सोचने, लिखने और अपने विद्यालय से और अधिक जुड़ने की भावना देता है।

कुमार अभिक्षित नारायण, X-सी

रिव्यू का अनुभव

में पिछले दो वर्षों से इस स्कूल का विद्यार्थी हूँ, और मेरे अनुभव का सबसे आनंददायक हिस्सा रिव्यू को नियमित रूप से पढ़ना रहा है। शुरुआत से ही यह मुझे सिर्फ़ एक स्कूल पत्रिका से कहीं अधिक लगी। यह एकमात्र पाक्षिक प्रकाशन है, जो स्कूल जीवन के सार को बखूबी प्रस्तुत करता है—हर प्रमुख आयोजन, प्रतियोगिता और उपलब्धि को शामिल करते हुए। हर रिपोर्ट पढ़ना एक रोमांचक अनुभव होता है, न केवल इसलिए िक वे विस्तृत और सुंदर ढंग से लिखी गई होती हैं, बल्कि इसलिए भी कि पत्रिका में सामग्री का बहुत ही विविध और आकर्षक संग्रह होता है। पुराने संस्करणों में मज़ेदार और चतुर कॉमिक स्ट्रिप्स होती थीं, जो हमेशा मेरे चेहरे पर मुस्कान ले आती थीं। समय के साथ, रिव्यू में कई नए और रचनात्मक खंड जुड़ गए हैं, जिससे यह और भी दिलचस्प और आनंददायक हो गई है। पत्रिका में शामिल चित्र हमेशा ध्यान आकर्षित करते हैं और उसकी सुंदरता को और बढ़ा देते हैं। एक चीज़ जिसकी मैं सचमुच प्रशंसा करता हूँ, वह है लेखन की गुणवत्ता। लेखों और रिपोर्टों को जिस सोच, परिश्रम और कौशल के साथ लिखा जाता है, वह वास्तव में प्रभावशाली है। व्यक्तिगत रूप से, मैंने इन्हें पढ़कर बहुत कुछ सीखा है। इसने मेरे लेखन शैली को निखारने में मदद की है और मुझे अधिक रचनात्मक ढंग से सोचने और अपने विचारों को बेहतर तरीके से व्यक्त करने के लिए प्रेरित किया है।

रिव्यू को खास बनाता है कि यह केवल स्कूल में घट रही घटनाओं का रिकॉर्ड नहीं है—यह छात्रों की आवाज़ों, विचारों और रचनात्मकता का प्रतिबिंब भी है। यह हमारे स्कूल समुदाय की सोच और ऊर्जा को दर्शाता है। कई मायनों में, रिव्यू हमारे स्कूल की धड़कन है, जो उसकी मूल भावना, उपलब्धियों और जीवंत छात्र जीवन को दर्शाती है। यह मेरे यहाँ रहने के दौरान मेरा एक सच्चा साथी रहा है, और मैं वास्तव में मानता हूँ कि यह हम सभी को जोड़ने में एक महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाता है। रिव्यू वास्तव में स्कूल की सोच को प्रतिबिंबित करता है।

यजुर चौधरी \mathbf{X} -बी और देवराज सिंह चौहान, \mathbf{X} -अ

You have come back.

After all these years, your footsteps find their way to me once more. The breeze carries your laughter again, and for a moment, time folds in on itself — the present melts into memory, and I see you as you were once, young and wide-eyed, sitting quietly on my steps as the sun sank behind the hills.

I remember those evenings vividly — your hesitant whispers blending with the chants of Om, the gentle rhythm of prayers, and the melody of songs floating into the orange sky. I remember the way your faces glowed in the twilight — some filled with wonder, some with longing, and some with that quiet fear of beginnings. You listened then, not just to the voices around you, but to something deeper — something within.

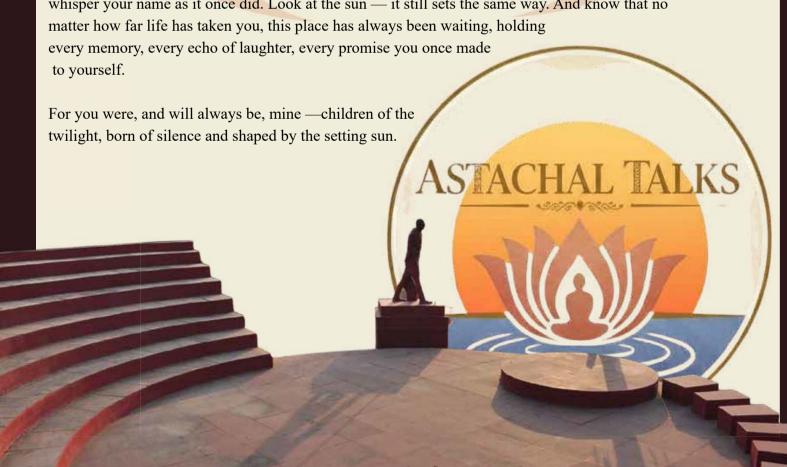
I watched you grow in those silences. I saw you learn not just lessons from books, but lessons from life — how to stand tall, how to care, how to look beyond yourself. You left me with dreams in your eyes, with promises unspoken. And though you walked away into the vastness of the world, a part of you never left.

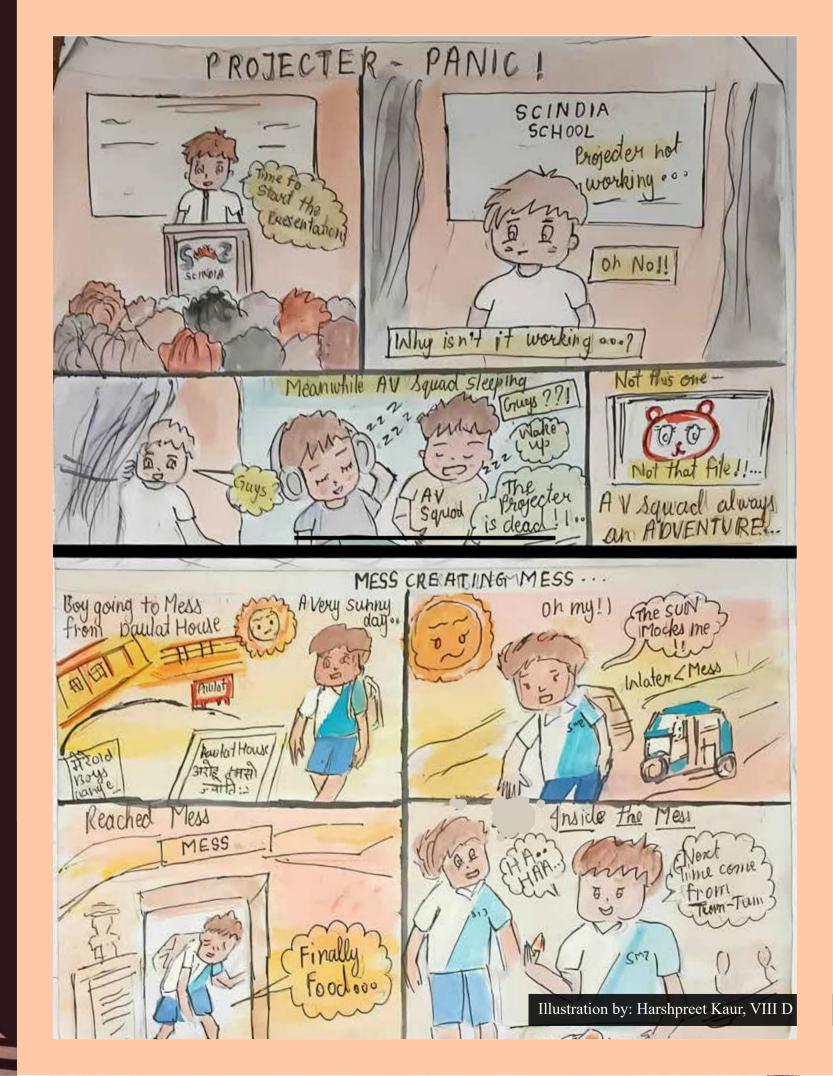
Today, as you return, I see the same eyes, now seasoned with years, carrying stories, victories, and perhaps a few scars. Yet behind it all, I still see that boy who once looked up at the sunset, searching for meaning. You have changed, yes — but the rhythm of your heart, the essence of your spirit, still beats in harmony with mine.

When you sat here once, watching the day end, you learned something — that every sunset carries both an ending and a beginning. That quietness is not emptiness but understanding. I hope that truth stayed with you, that in moments of noise and haste, you still found time to listen to your inner voice — the one you first heard here, on these very steps.

Welcome home.

Rest here for a while. Let the warmth of the stone beneath you remind you of evenings gone by. Let the wind whisper your name as it once did. Look at the sun — it still sets the same way. And know that no matter how far life has taken you, this place has always been waiting, holding







Founder's Day Special

13th October 2025



Published by:

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The Scindia School, Fort, Gwalior

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Special Thanks:

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Lakshya Arora (Ex-JP, 2025)

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Printed by:

Galaxy Printers, Gwalior

If undelivered, please return to: The Scindia School, Fort, Gwalior - 474 008 (M.P.)

"If Astachal is the soul of the school, the Review is the mind of the school."