

Remembering Dr. Khullar



Dr. Rahul Khullar
(5 April, 1953 - 23 February, 2021)

He was an IAS officer of the 1975 batch and former chairman of the Telecom Regulatory Authority of India (TRAI), as well as beloved teacher of economics and mathematics at Vasant Valley School. This special edition of the newsletter is dedicated to celebrating him, as the teacher, mentor and guide he was to the Vasant Valley family.

Portrait by Sara Jayakumar, Class of 2024

Dear Dr. Khullar,

There is so much to say that we could run out of paper, pen and ink, but never of the words, thoughts and memories that you have left us with. Everyone who has had the honour of being taught by you, to have their life touched by you, does not know how lucky they have been to have been part of such a special journey; a journey that was unfortunately cut too short by destiny.

Whether it be your loud, exaggerated laugh accompanied by “Mogambo khush hua!” as you announced the date of our exam, or your rebukes for us to be punctual and have respect for time, we’ve been privileged to have been able to experience it all.

We will always remember your calls of defamation for the authors of reference books and your epithet for the NCERT textbooks as “that wretched book”, crisscrossed with our annotations and ‘corrections’ of their fallacies and ignorance. Equally close to us shall be the notes that we haphazardly tried to take down (including commas and fullstops!) in order to be able to study them like the holy book to pass your exams. While in most circumstances, the notes from a subject would be left behind as we move on to another year, your notes shall be the physical manifestation and only tangible remnant of your soul.

Your anecdotes about your years serving the country not only made our bellies tickle with laughter and amusement, but also inspired great reverence for bureaucrats like yourself, who are instrumental to the success of many national policies. “Oh angrez de putron, Shakespeare ke alawa kuch Hindi bhi seekh lo!” – your creative, golden nuggets of knowledge to take pride in our roots will forever stay ingrained in our memories and we shall strive to honour our country the way you did. Our studies with you were not confined to your domains of Economics and Mathematics (left to you, you would forbid any textbooks from ever entering a classroom!); rather, they were intertwined with a myriad of global affairs *cue The Indian Express and The Economist* (and gossip!) to make our learning more holistic and fruitful. What was that question again? Aah! “The Filthy Capitalist Pig Company” – the rest? We’ll leave that up to the imagination.

No matter how many people we shall come across, in this long, winding road of life, never could we meet a man who could change our lives so profoundly as you have, by being a father figure, mentor, solicitor and educator to us. We shall always remember you as our infallible oracle: one who would stare into the distance and calculate Karl Pearson’s coefficient mentally (and that too, faster than us!) while we scribbled multiple calculations, only to prove that we did, in fact, have MAD syndrome. We shall always prize those moments where you showcased your depth of knowledge on any subject under the sun, having something to say about everything, from your view on the farmers’ protests, “Piggy Chops” or “that awful woman from Indian Matchmaking” – only portraying that you were younger and more ‘hip’ than all of the teenagers in your class. Our ears shall eternally cherish the self-composed songs that you sang passionately to us, whether it be about ‘ratta’ – “Ratne waale saamne aaaa, rat rat ke mere ko sunaaaa!” – or a cheesy Bollywood hit – “Dil tadap tadap ke keh raha hai aa bhi jaa!”. How our ears ache to hear them again!

These memories make our hearts feel so full, yet so empty. There is an overwhelming sense of gratitude and loss as we walk through what has been an honour and privilege of a lifetime. A deep chasm has opened, which perhaps cannot be filled by anyone else. All of us in the Vasant Valley fraternity shall always remember each moment that we had the fortune of spending with you. We students know we were forbidden to ‘thank’ you sir, even after your repeated reminders; however, like every other time, we shall not hesitate to break that rule again: thank you, sir, from the very bottom of our hearts.

*With fond remembrance,
Manan Akhija and Arshya Gaur
on behalf of your students from classes 10, 11, and 12*

From your students

Dr. Khullar was surely the most entertaining and respected teacher to grace the walls of Vasant Valley School, and I am honoured to have known him.

-Shrey Sarin, Class of 2023

Dear Dr. Khullar,

You were more than just a maths teacher to us. You were our confidante, our friend, someone who we all looked up to, someone who taught us that there is more to life beyond the confines of the classroom. I know that you'll be smiling at us from above at every step of the way. Rest in peace, sir.

-Inayat Passi, Class of 2023

I always heard only praises about Dr. Khullar, as the people around me marvelled at his way of teaching. I was in awe of his aura, and was eagerly looking forward to learning from him in the coming year. But sadly, he shall remain an enigma for me. Dr. Khullar touched the lives of so many around him. May he rest in peace.

-Advaita Sehgal, Class of 2023

While I was never taught by Dr. Khullar, I once attended an extra maths class of his, and was amazed by how he focussed more on the struggling students than on the ones doing well.

-Jai Kapoor, Class of 2021

"You all suffer from MADS syndrome, you can't multiply, add, divide or subtract!"

We all have had many precious and special moments with Dr. Khullar which thrive in our memories. The classics are "Tejas to the board", "Chullu bhar paani lekar doob jao", and "bete". I still remember, when we were learning geometry from Sir in class 10, I forgot to add the Curved Surface Area of the hemisphere for the bowl and from then sir gave me a new title – the girl with the covered bowls. What happens in E4 stays in E4... but let's just say we loved the way sir taught us Karl Pearson's Rank Correlation! Needless to say, there are many more memories with Sir that we will forever cherish. Thank you, Sir, for curing my CSD. I will never forget the rules of the game.

-Mabika Dalmia, Class of 2022

He was one of a kind. The best teacher anyone could have asked for.

-Ishaan Mohan Puri, Class of 2022

"These are the rules, five minutes, the door is locked, no one gets in."

Entering the small conference room every single day to attend Dr. Khullar's class was nothing short of magic. Inside, we learnt way more than anything one would expect from an economics class. His immense knowledge on so many things and his ability to make us also retain that knowledge cemented his place as a true educator. E4 economics, batch of 2021, had the privilege of being taught for two consecutive years by him, and his class connected all of us on levels we'd never thought possible.

From his love/hate relationship with Aditya, and his purely love relationship with Mokshya and Kabir, and him comparing me to politicians for the sole reason that I was bad at economics, to Vansh stealing his sandwiches, the infamous Rishnavian function, and the little anecdotes he used to tell us to make everything he taught more fun, he will be sorely missed. The underlying principle in all the classes he took was his trust in all of us. He told us time and again that he saw us as adults and that it is up to us to realise the importance of being upright individuals. He taught us punctuality, sincerity and respect, and I can say with absolute certainty that the people sitting in that conference room have taken all these things to heart. There was no disparity if someone got bad marks in his tests, because invariably, most of the people did get pretty bad marks, but that doesn't mean it deterred anybody – it in fact contributed to us being even more motivated for the tests to come and to score properly in those. He was always available as a teacher, and most importantly, as a mentor, to anybody who reached out to him – and he was, is, and will continue to remain, an inspiration to all the people he impacted.



-Sai Lesanth, Class of 2021

He was more than a teacher, he became our friend. He spoke to us and he understood us at a deeper level. He gave us advice and asked us about our interests. I'll never forget how once, after I helped him make an emailing list, he told me, 'Zac thanks you' because he knew that it was a sentiment of gratitude that I would laugh at and appreciate more than a simple 'thank you'. He told us about how he liked the song 'Sign Of The Times' and how he saw the movie 'New Year's Day' after we recommended them to him. He laughed with us even when he didn't get the joke or reference after we explained it to him several times, and let us mock his terrible, terrible art. He spoke to us about Star Trek and saw all the Vine compilations we sent him. He sent us memes during stressful times and let us teach him slang. He let us bring cake to school on our birthdays and cut it in his class, and he brought us chocolates when we aced reviews. He always went above and beyond to make us extensive question banks and provide us with as many extra classes as we asked for. He captures the true essence of what teaching is, and in doing so, he shaped us into completely different people. We were all his children and he was like our cool grandpa. Having him as a teacher taught me what it meant to respect a person, and I'm so glad that I got to know him – everyone needs a Dr. Khullar in their lives.

-Zoya Sachdeva, Class of 2022

"Punjabi samajh aandi hai? Saare angrez de puttar ho!"

Sir had once asked me to come up to the board and draw a simple graph relating to an equation he had written. I started panicking and made a fool of myself, and he cracked some jokes to lighten it up like he usually did, because he saw how nervous I was. This was very nice of him. He told me to tell my math teacher that I don't know anything about math. I did and we laughed about it the next day. He also reassured me that I was a good kid, and with hard work, could really improve. Those words of comfort will stick with me forever.



He had this innate power to teach in a way that inspired you to want to work. Most teaching didn't do that for me. He taught because he loved to teach and not because it was his job. He made sure that everyone in the classroom was not only understanding what he was saying, but was interested. Never in my school life had I seen a teacher who was more invested in their students. He respected us when we respected him, and he instilled in us values that only a man with his wisdom could. We came on time for his class partly because of fear, but mostly out of respect. He was an extremely kind hearted and knowledgeable person. I recall, at a time, there were days when I used to come to school just for his classes because there was so much to learn, even beyond economics. I never thought learning about cocoa beans from Côte d'Ivoire could be so fascinating, but it was. His teaching was one in which once you understood (which you inevitably did), you wouldn't have a hard time recalling. He was a person you didn't want to disappoint and it felt very special when you impressed him. He was an integral part of all of our school lives, and we will miss him every time we step into school. I'm not sure he knew how much he has impacted my life, but he has immensely, and I will be forever grateful.

-Kartik Vaish, Class of 2021

"You all suffer from CSD, Common Sense Deficiency!"

The memory that is closest to my heart was not in the classroom with Dr. Khullar but actually outside. Whenever he walked into the school or descended a flight of stairs, if he had a few books to carry, he would hold my shoulder or my hand, whatever he could grasp, to walk. I can never forget this, because it felt so close and personal just walking beside him. I met him for the first time in class 10 and he was my Economics teacher from then. He would make immense efforts to teach us – he would call us to his Gurugram home and feed us baklava, and classroom discussions weren't just about textbook economics, but with real world prices and incidents. Competitive sessions about solving a question from Boston University or just mocking everyone on their lack of general knowledge and awareness about the world – he will always be remembered in our hearts. No one ever missed his classes because we would learn so much more than just economics, along with his jokes. I will always miss Dr. Khullar, and his warmth and guidance in my life.

-Ashutosh Trivedi, Class of 2019

“They may forget what you said but they will not forget how you made them feel.” In any child’s journey through adolescence, there are some people who come and have an influence so meaningful that the child’s thought processes evolve. To me, Dr. Khullar was a man of ethics, pride, and true wisdom.

In an education system like the CBSE it is very easy for a teacher to distance themselves from the student and merely reproduce content. However, Dr. Khullar was the polar opposite. He was truly compassionate in the sense that his sole aim in each classroom that he entered was impacting and ameliorating how students look at the world around them, breaking perceptual shackles, and truly opening the student’s minds. The way I look at world events would be immensely different if I never took his class.

Each class with him was a pleasure for me. Because Dr. Khullar cared. He wanted every student to be a better person. He wanted every student to take something away that would help them in years to come. Dr. Khullar opened minds, inspired spirits, and changed people. He was a man who galvanised every class he walked into, with an electric energy that sparked minds and enkindled hearts with warmth. He may have transcended the physical realm, but the impact and influence that he had will live on in the deeds of all his students eternally

-Shiv Singh Juneja, Class of 2019

Dr. Khullar was one of the most charming, intelligent and amazing people I knew. He was more than just a teacher to me, he was also a mentor and a role model I looked up to. His classes were something I looked forward to everyday and he has shaped me into the person I am today. Thank you for everything, Sir.

-Dhruv Yadav, Class of 2019

Honestly, there is no one moment that can capture my experience with Dr. Khullar. I was a newbie in his class at the beginning of class 11 and I never expected to develop such a close bond with him. Sir was more than a teacher. He was a mentor and like a father figure who incidentally taught economics to me along with other important lessons in life like integrity, honour and the true meaning of ‘knowledge’ and ‘education’. His ability to make our stomachs ache with laughter, the wit he brought to the class, the creative examples he used to illustrate concepts and most of all the fact that he was committed to teach his students with a smile on his face even during his most trying times will forever be cherished in my heart.

-Arshya Gaur, Class of 2022

“These are the rules – five minutes, the door is locked, no one gets in.”

With his mind-boggling curveball questions and classes that were never boring, Dr. Khullar brought alive the subject for me in a way that made even the most cumbersome concepts engrossing. Dr. Khullar was a teacher and mentor way beyond the classroom. He will be greatly missed, but people like Dr. Khullar don’t just disappear – they live on because of the impact they’ve had on other people.

-Laila Alva, Class of 2021

Dr. Khullar was one of the most impactful and compassionate teachers that Vasant Valley School has ever seen. Though I never had the privilege of being taught by him, he mentored me in a research project in the summer of 2018. Few other teachers have the same passion of watching their students grow and learn as Dr. Khullar did. I am truly grateful to Dr. Khullar for his lessons; Dr. Khullar was an inspiration to me who taught me not to learn just for the sake of learning, but for the sake of helping us build a better world for ourselves and those around us.

A truly remarkable persona, Dr. Khullar will be remembered as one of the wisest and most influential people to have been a part of the Vasant Valley community. Thank you, sir, for teaching us, not just academics but how to stand up for what is right and how to live life to the fullest. The impact that you have had on us will be felt for years to come.

-Veeraj Jindal, Class of 2019

Dr. Khullar was more than a teacher for me – he was a mentor, a guide, a person who constantly got me to push my limits. It was a privilege to learn and interact with him. I remember in class 12, he had given me an economics problem and challenged me to solve it, I spent days working on it, going to him with different solutions, all wrong. After a few days, I asked him for the solution and he told me that the question could not be solved, because the implicit assumptions in the question are contradictory. He wanted me to learn that not all information that will be put in front of me will be correct, that I have to learn to synthesise, decipher and differentiate.

He was my go-to for the smallest of tasks to advice on the biggest decisions of my life – he guided me. I’ve never met a man as dynamic, knowledgeable, and humble as him. If I am to be even a little like him, I would consider myself to have lived a successful life. His demise is a great loss for all of us, but he’ll still continue to live within us, in the values and teachings he has imparted to us. Rest in Peace, Dr. Khullar, you were one in a million.

-Yash Gupta, Class of 2020

Sitting in a class taught by Dr. Khullar was so much more than just attending a maths lesson. It’s true that he completely changed my outlook on maths as a subject, but more important was the impact he had on me as a person. He helped transform a boy who was scared of the thought of hard work to a determined and fearless one, and for that I will forever be grateful.

-Prithvi Mehta, Class of 2022

Out of my four years at Vasant Valley, Dr. Khullar taught me for three of them; mathematics in class 10 and economics in class 11 and 12. Not only was it a privilege to be taught by someone who was so proficient in their field of study, but it’s safe to say that the real lessons that Dr. Khullar imparted to us went far beyond the blackboard. He constantly reiterated that anybody could teach us the numbers and the theory – “I am here to teach you something else” – and he truly did. The real-life learning that Dr. Khullar instilled in us consisted of the values of integrity, honesty, modesty, and discipline. Dr. Khullar never focussed on a few students at the top – his objective was always to take the entire class along with him – never leaving anybody behind. I remember him spending countless lessons calling each one of us to the whiteboard turn by turn, patiently explaining and re-explaining every concept to us individually – attesting to the kind of teacher, and, perhaps more importantly, the kind of person he really was. Personally, for me, Dr. Khullar has been a guide, a friend, and a mentor for the last five years. From college decisions to internships, to jobs – Dr. Khullar was my first port of call at every major life decision, and no matter what, it gave me great confidence in knowing that Dr. Khullar always had my back. Dr. Khullar was not only my favorite professor at school, but for me, he was synonymous with the four wonderful years I spent there – his Econ lessons were the only reason most of his E4 class trudged to school on a daily basis in class 12, and that one hour spent learning, graphing, laughing, and swirling on the conference room chairs, discussing rice and quinoa or being told to wake up and smell the coffee were most rewarding lessons of my life.

-Nayana Puri, Class of 2019

श्रीमान खुल्लर के सिद्धांत

एक शिक्षक के पास ही वो कला है, जो मिट्टी को सोने में बदल सकती है। इस कला को अपना उद्देश्य बनाने वाले कलाकार थे ‘श्री राहुल खुल्लर’। वे हीरों की खान नहीं, परंतु कोयले में छिपे उन हीरों को खोजते थे जिन्हें सही तरीके से तराशने की जरूरत थी, और वे जो संसार को अपनी खूबसूरती से परिचित न करवा पाए। वे अपने हर छात्र को अज्ञान रूपी अंधकार से प्रकाश रूपी ज्ञान की ओर ले जाते और सफलता के उस कठिन पथ पर वे हमेशा कदम से कदम मिलाकर चलते। यहाँ तक कि सही पथ को परखने के लिए वे हमसे एक कदम आगे भी बढ़ जाते। आखिरकार कक्षा में पहला कदम भी तो वे ही रखते थे। अपने छात्रों की कमियों को कौशल में बदलने का प्रयास वे जारी रखते और साथ-साथ कुछ चुटकुलों द्वारा अपने बच्चों की मुस्कान को भी मिटने न देते। उनके द्वारा बनाए गए कठिन प्रश्न-पत्र को देखकर तो महान वैज्ञानिक भी काँप उठते थे, पर हर परीक्षा के बाद उनसे मिली मूल्यवान सीख जीवन की हर परीक्षा को पास करने की हिम्मत देती।

ऐसा माना जाता है कि महान व्यक्ति अपने सिद्धांत स्वयं बनाते हैं, श्रीमान खुल्लर भी अपने अद्वितीय सिद्धांतों के कारण ही सबसे भिन्न थे। प्रतिदिन श्री राहुल खुल्लर कक्षा में गणित या अर्थशास्त्र पढ़ाने के लिए सबसे पहले तैयार मिलते थे। वे समय परायणता और नियमों का पालन करने में विश्वास रखते थे। यही सिद्धांत आज उनकी छवि का एक महत्वपूर्ण हिस्सा हैं। यह बात तो सच है कि वे अपने उसूल और अपने आदर्श द्वारा पहचाने जाते थे, परंतु उनका हर छात्र यह बात जानता है कि श्री राहुल खुल्लर हँसी-मज़ाक करने में सबसे आगे थे। उनकी कक्षा में कभी चाकलेट खाने को मिलती तो कभी स्वादिष्ट केक। उम्र उनके लिए मात्र एक संख्या थी, वे नई पीढ़ी की संस्कृति को समझने और अपनाने में भी अग्रगण्य ही रहते। उन्होंने केवल हमें किताबी ज्ञान से ही नहीं, परंतु नैतिक-मूल्यों और जीवन के सही पथ से भी परिचित करवाया।

आज एक गुरु, एक अच्छे दोस्त, और अपने दादाजी समान इस सुंदर परिवार के एक सदस्य को खोकर, मुझे दुःख जरूर होता है, परंतु उनके साथ बिताए हर पल को याद कर, भाव विभोर हो जाता हूँ। मैं आशा करता हूँ कि उनकी यह खूबसूरत छवि हम सबके मन में बसी रहे। धन्यवाद श्रीमान खुल्लर!

-आयुष्मान आशीष खेर, Class of 2022

From your colleagues

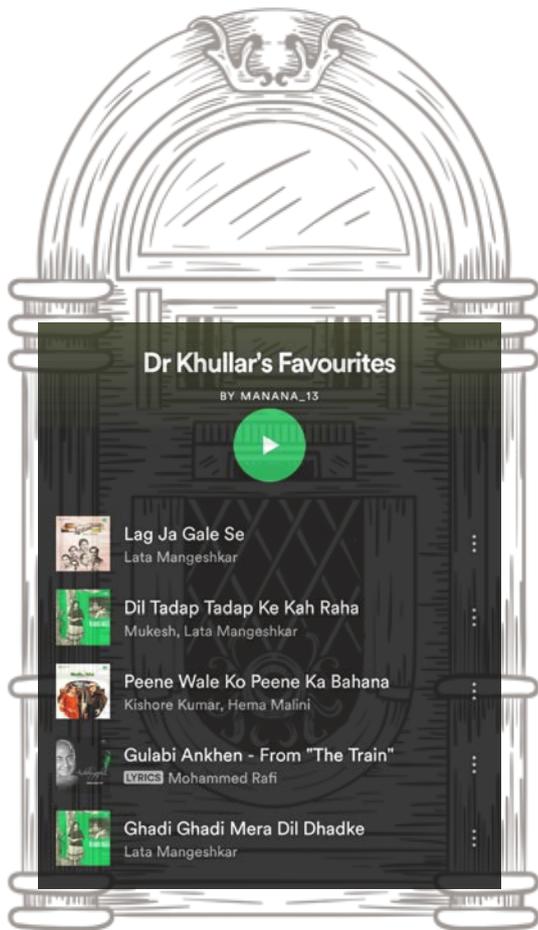
I remember Rahul (he loved being called by his first name) as the most intelligent and dynamic teacher. Passionate about teaching, he could speak on any topic, as he kept himself abreast with the happenings around the world. Economics and Mathematics, we all know about, but other than that, be it History, Psychology, Literature or Philosophy, he was well-versed with these subjects too. During the pandemic, he would often share articles with us on Cognitive Dissonance, or the Interpretation of Dreams, or poems by W. H. Auden. Just to share one of the poems that he sent last year:

A sulky fifty-six, he finds
A change of mealtime utter hell,
Grown far too crotchety to like
A luxury hotel.

A store house of knowledge, he never displayed an intellectual arrogance, and was always ready to participate in discussions – though he was always certain as to what he wanted to do in class with his students. During that time, nobody could disturb him! In case a student forgot a book in the classroom where Rahul would be teaching, even the most daring would not think of stepping in. I would often challenge them to enter the room quietly without making any eye contact and come out with the book immediately. But my psychological stunts hardly ever worked!

You will be missed a lot, Rahul. RIP.

-Mrs. Srivastava



It was foolish to think I could steal students from his class – but in my first year of teaching, I didn't know better, so I tried anyway and was shot down in the sharpest and yet most dignified manner. It is a privilege to have been witness to someone like Dr. Khullar – who was here because he wanted to be, who gave his time and attention because he wanted to share what he learnt with others. May he rest in peace.

-Ms. Pant

Dr. Khullar and I used to meet in Ms. Krishnan's room where I would invariably be working on the timetables. He would joke about it and tell me that it was my hobby. We would chat about world affairs and his insight into the incidents was always welcome. As we all know, the schedule we follow on a day-to-day basis changes frequently. It was Mrs. Sreela Mitra's responsibility to call Dr. Khullar and tell him about the change in the timings of his classes. When we would meet subsequently, he would joke about it and say that even the Prime Minister's schedule does not change as much as ours does. He would tell me that Mr. Kapur was right in saying that making the timetable had become Ms. Krishnan and my hobby as we would be found working on it after school hours very frequently. Whenever an event was organized in school and we had to change the timings of lessons, we would first look at Dr. Khullar's schedule and then go about it. He was very particular about missing his classes and I marvelled at his punctuality. The children of class 12 and 10A would agree with me when I say that they (and we) used to be alert about his classes. Before every learning cycle began, Dr. Khullar would write to me and ask about his schedule much in advance. I remember that in December 2020, he told me that he would show me a better way of making the schedule for senior school. He has touched so many lives and we all have benefitted from his wisdom. I will miss him and his presence in school.

-Mrs. Shukla

“All of you want to go to your home country, America or England – they will throw you out because you know no economics!”

Dr. Khullar always had a smile on his face. We always exchanged pleasantries whenever we met around the staircase near the Physics Lab. Such a senior person, and yet his love for teaching, desire to connect with the youth and his attachment to Vasant Valley is highly praiseworthy. I pray to God to grant him eternal peace and provide strength to his family to bear this loss.

-Mr. V.K. Sharma

श्रीमान खुल्लर के 'अंग्रेज दे पुत्रों' से

देर से आना मना है,
“वक्त की इज्जत करो”- यह था उनका मूल मंत्र।
गणित के अलावा वह बहुत कुछ सिखा गए,
वे अपनी ज़िंदगी के अनुभवों से हमें प्रभावित करते थे।

नेटफ्लिक्स की सीमा मौसी बनकर मनोरंजन किया हमारा,
साथ ही मुश्किल सवाल देकर बढ़ा दिया बौद्धिक स्तर हमारा
ईमेल पर हमें प्रोत्साहित कर किया, हमारा मार्गदर्शन
हर दिन, हर ज़ूम कक्षा में किया है खूब मनोरंजन।

जुनून था उनका अध्यापन,
गणित और अर्थशास्त्र बसा था उनके तन-मन
हर विद्यार्थी की रग- रग से वाकिफ़ थे,
उनकी इच्छा थी कि हर बच्चा अच्छा इंसान बने।

उम्र में वह हमसे ज़रूर बड़े थे,
परंतु हमसे ज्यादा ज़िंदादिली थी उनमें।
उनकी कक्षा में बैठना था हमारा सौभाग्य,
सदा बरसा है हम पर उनका प्यार और आशीर्वाद।

वह हमसे दूर होकर भी बहुत पास हैं,
स्वर्ग में होकर भी हमारे दिल में है उनका वास।
वादा है कुछ बनकर दिखाएंगे
आपको गौरवानित ज़रूर महसूस करवाएंगे!

श्रीमान खुल्लर सदा हमारे साथ रहेंगे...

-दक्शायानी चंद्रा, Class of 2023

A DAY WITH DR. KHULLAR

The meeting starts

Dr. Khullar: 10 seconds left, that's it! The door's closed, no one is coming inside this meeting now.

Mahika Dalmia: Sir, Agastyaa is messaging me, could you please let him in?

Dr. Khullar: No, miss Dalmia, tell Mr. Gupta that rules are rules, no exceptions! And all of you turn on your videos now!

Dr. Khullar: Okay, so who remembers how to calculate Pearson's Correlation Coefficient? I am relishing the looks of horror on your face.

An eerie silence descends on the class

Dr. Khullar: None! This is just misery stage one, wait till we get to misery stage two and then misery stage three, then we will see! Attempt this question and type your answers in the chat.

Some answers appear in the chat

Dr. Khullar: Wonderful, Mr. Ahuja (*the vegetarian Punjabi!*) That answer is completely wrong! No Surya Vir, you are a little off – same problem with your answer, Tarika!

Praniti Jain: Sir, is the answer 16.57?

Dr. Khullar: No, miss Jain! You have the wrong formula, which wretched textbook are you using again? Please stay away from your beloved friends, Mr. Agarwala and Mr. Garg!

Dr. Khullar: Since all of you have completely forgotten the concept which I very painfully taught yesterday, approach your friends, especially Queen Nerd, Arshya, because I never repeat myself.

Everyone shakes their heads vigorously

Dr. Khullar: By the way, how many of you remember Microeconomics? Bhul gaye! Let us see, we were discussing competition in monopolistic markets?

Ansu: Sir, why doesn't everyone get together and make money?

Dr. Khullar: This is Ansu Economics, from Benaras – all you want to do is make money!

Dr. Khullar: Miss Grewal, do you know the answer to the question?

Kareena Grewal: Oh! Sorry sir, I tuned out, could you please repeat the question?

Dr. Khullar: I know bete, that is why I am asking you, get some chullu bhar pani right now, keep it handy!

Dr. Khullar: Who will answer the question? Who will volunteer? Who will risk their lives?

Some brave souls volunteer to give the answers, led by Prithvi Mehta

Dr. Khullar: That's the correct answer,

Dr. Khullar: Leaving him, all of you have simply swallowed your textbook! "Oh ratne wale mujhe kuchh rat ke sunna!" Please sing this for me, Akhil, Neha? Or do you only sing songs from your home country, America or England?

Awkward silence

Dr. Khullar: The class is over already, look how time flies! I will see you all at the same time tomorrow, to resume the torture!

Ramya Sibal: Thank you, sir!

Dr. Khullar: No thank you, miss Sibal! We will see when you all get the horrible test I have planned for you next week! You will all be crying copious tears!

The meeting ends

-Anshuman Singh and Manan Ahuja on behalf of E4 Economics, Class of 2022

A Tribute to Dr. Khullar



On February the 25th, we walked through the gates of the school to find each other standing on the centre stage's steps with bouquets of flowers, to attend a prayer ceremony for our beloved Dr. Khullar. The air around was filled with the sense of pride that came with us being his students – but at the same time, it reverberated with a feeling of empriness. We were Dr. Khullar's sixth batch, and just a few days ago, could never think that we would be the last.

One by one, we walked into the conference room and solemnly seated ourselves. Lighting a candle besides his smiling photo, we ceremoniously walked up and paid our respects. Many of us spoke about our special memories on Zoom. One of the students sang "Itni Shakti Humein Dena Data" and spent a few moments in silence as well. Our heartfelt and meaningful tribute ended with conversations about

the good times we had and with a group photo around the altar for one last time.

-Daksayani Chandra, Class of 2023

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