



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Mayur Vihar as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition witnesses each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churn out its own 'Contest Edition'. The eight special editions are pitted against one another at the end of the year, which decides the winner at GT Awards. So, here's presenting the fourth edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19'.

INSIDE

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AMITEpoll

Is govt's decision to grant 10% reservations to EWS section of upper caste right?

- a) Yes b) No
c) Can't say

To vote, log on to
www.theglobaltimes.in

POLL RESULT

For GT Edition December 17, 2018

Do you think that changing the names of prominent cities is a right thing to do?



Results as on January 12, 2019

Coming Next

AIS Gur 43 Contest Edition

THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 2019

www.theglobaltimes.in

It Is About Time We Open Doors To The Ones Seeking Refuge

Nandini Sukhija, XII G & Mudit Aggarwal, XII A
AIS Mayur Vihar

A dark cloud of crisis and war has created the breed of unwanted and disdained refugees to whom no country wants to extend a helping hand. But we fail to realise that they are, factually, the silver lining (or perhaps gold!) of the dark pall that we suffer through.

Hoax: Refugees take away our jobs and create unemployment.

Reality check: Quite the opposite, they actually provide jobs. According to migration economists, the influx of foreigners in the labour force doesn't affect the potential employment opportunities for natives. A study on

US refugees states that immigrants come with a different skill set, implying that they compete for different jobs. While refugees comprise of 15% of the US population, they are 25% of the total entrepreneurs, and create about 1.5 million jobs a year. So, if they leave your country, so does your job.

Hoax: Refugees are a liability to the economy of the country.

Reality check: They offer far more than what they cost. In the words of the Department of Health and Human Services, the refugees in the US brought in \$63 billion more revenue than they cost. An analysis of data collected from 15 countries in Western Europe over a period of 30 years suggests



that refugees benefit their host nations within five years of their arrival. US spends an average of \$15,148 in relocation costs and \$92,217 in social benefits over an adult refugee's first 20 years. Over that period, the average adult refugee pays \$128,689 in taxes — \$21,324 more than the benefits received. We are guessing that should be enough.

Hoax: Refugees harm the future generations of the country.

Reality check: They foster evolution. Communities cannot exist in isolation. Refugee influx causes diverse populations to

mix, which results in strengthening of the gene pool. International migration is increasing at 1 to 2 per cent per year, with 244 million people in 2015 living in a country different from the one they were born in. In cosmopolitan urban centres such as Singapore, inter-ethnic marriages are rising quickly, from just 7.6 per cent of all marriages in 1990 to 21.5 per cent in 2015. Each baby carries on about 60 new mutations in its genes. Decreasing occurrence of diseases is a key benefit of playing DNA mashup. New gene variants pave way for future evolutionary changes.

Hoax: Refugees create a risk of terror attacks and threats.

Reality check: They have opened gates to new opportunities. There have been no reported

incidents of refugees killing anyone on the soil they have migrated to. Refugees, in fact, could be enhancing the value of a nation instead of threatening it. In 2016, six scientists from the US won a Nobel Prize, and all six were immigrants. Also, remember Einstein? He was a refugee. Goes without saying what the world would have missed if he wasn't granted safe haven in United States of America when he fled Germany.

All-in-all, overlooking the reluctance shown by various nations in accepting refugees and migrants, they bring with them a myriad of gains, and do much more than just 'stealing your jobs'. It has been established that these guests in our country are a boon in disguise. History has never been in favour of those who resist change, because, after all, how else would France have won the FIFA world cup? 🇫🇷



Illustration: Anshika Jain & Anushna Ghosh, AIS MV, XI G

Art of the written word

Priya Kumar Shares A New Wave Of Magic Created In Literature

Nandini Sukhija, AIS MV, XII G

It's a man's world out there, or is it? Presenting a woman of unmatched charisma — Priya Kumar. She is a celebrated author, a motivational speaker, a columnist, and the CEO of her training company. In her journey of 23 years, she has worked with over 1500 multi-national corporates across 44 countries and has touched over 2 million people through her workshops and books. Having authored nine books and won thirteen international awards, every aspect of her life exemplifies success. Behold the new true icon of women empowerment.

Writing: A hobby

I have loved writing ever since I was a child. My mother tells

me that even as a child I used to love writing assignments. I would take pictures from comic books and make my own stories out of it. I always did it for myself, without worrying about whether someone would read it or not.

Writing: A profession

I had a neighbour who wrote for Ascent, a supplement of The Times Of India, who once wished to borrow management books from me to research for his article. I wrote down an article for him so as to help him. He was so impressed that he let it be published in the paper under my name. Soon, I received a call from their editor asking me if I was willing to write for them. It is when you start writing for others to read that professionalism seeps in. People often think that getting a salary distinguishes a hobby from a profession, but I believe that including other people in your work is the factor which makes a difference.

Writing: An inspiration

I am enthused by inspirational writing — one which compels me to think, makes me want to be a better person,

Achievements

- Has 31 international awards and 3 national awards
- Has written over 600 columns
- Penned the biography of Late Shri D.P. Munjal, Founder, Hero Group, and Subhashish Chakraborty, Founder, DTDC
- Has taught over 1900 students over 9 years
- Has worked with 1500 Multi-National Companies in over 43 countries in the world

Writing: A challenge

People have great stories to write, but they don't perceive it as an art. Instead, they write for people to read their compositions. The greatest challenge is your own interest in growing. Before you begin writing, first improve your communication skills. Read and see how other people write. Personally, taking out the time to write a book is a challenge. Generally, I keep a week aside to write my books, all of which have been written in less than eight days. It is a great pressure to deal with and requires me to keep razor-sharp focus.

Writing: A lesson

Expect too much from yourself but not anything from others. A reader is not obligated to read your works but as a writer, it is your duty to continue to write, grow and improve. Don't think about how many books you will sell or how many likes your blog will get. Look for critical feedback and rectify your compositions to make sure your reader understands and enjoys what you have written. Try to add a little value to your readers' lives. 🇮🇳



Priya Kumar, motivational speaker & author



A 'novel' initiative

Harry Potter, Nancy Drew, Sherlock Holmes: Your New Pals On The Delhi Metro

Nandini Sukhija, XII G &
Pranjal Jain, XI F, AIS MV

We all love Easter eggs. They tell us that there's more to the story than what meets the eye. Going through the same movie scene twice, just to make sure that the glitch was faulty and not intended, trying to memorise all the conspiracy theories and build more conspiracy – we've all been there. But what if you could find Easter eggs in real life? 'Books on the Delhi Metro' is an initiative that leaves Easter eggs in Delhi metro in the form of paperbacks. With the motto 'Take it, read it and return for someone else to enjoy' this society is taking forward a legacy that began in the London tubes.

The Synopsis

With the habit of reading falling prey to the constraints of time, this innovative initiative comes to the rescue. A bunch of good Samaritans hide books in various metro stations across Delhi. Commuters can take cues from their Instagram page to locate the novel and enjoy a good read on their little voyage. After reading, all one needs to do is to post a picture of the book and its



GT reporters with Shruti Sharma, founder, Books on the Delhi Metro

whereabouts, tagging @booksonthedelhimetro. They repost it and the cycle goes on.

The Prologue

The inception of this organisation that took off in May, 2017 can be credited to Shruti Sharma, content developer, and her husband, Tarun Chauhan, a civil engineer. The idea, she admits, was inspired by Emma Watson who left books on the tubes in collaboration with 'Books on the Un-

derground', a worldwide movement. "I got in touch with Hollie Fraser and asked if I could do something similar in Delhi. She was thrilled with the idea and now, here we are," recalls Shruti. With more than 40 book fairies, thousands of online followers and innumerable readers, the movement is growing stronger. The couple initially started by supplying books from their own library, but with such rapid growth, they have been receiving

books through donation and from various publishers.

The Plot

The motivation behind this project is nothing but the bliss of happiness. "There are people who once used to read, but now reading has taken a backseat owing to the chores of daily life," Shruti says with a heavy heart. "My purpose is to get them back on track." She tells us about the countless number of times

she has been thanked for rejuvenating the love for literature in people's lives. A happy heart to take home is the sole profit the duo earns from this enterprise.

The Climax

"Some of our readers seem to enjoy their books very much, for we never get them back," the founder explains. Shruti contents herself with a return ratio of just 50% and believes that books are internally circulated within one's

kinfolk. "I am a positive person. I hope those books find a good home," she remarks with a smile.

Metro is an inevitable part of a Delhiite's life. So take a note, book lovers. The next time you are aimlessly looking down at your phone at Rajiv Chowk, with nothing better to do, hunt for a book bearing the sticker 'Books On The Delhi Metro', and you might find yourself a buddy for the ride back home. 📖🚇



Books on the Delhi Metro await you



Metro riders with BOTDM books

Pics: Gauri Tripathi, AIS MV, XI A



Slaying with words Editor-in-chief



Slaying and swaying

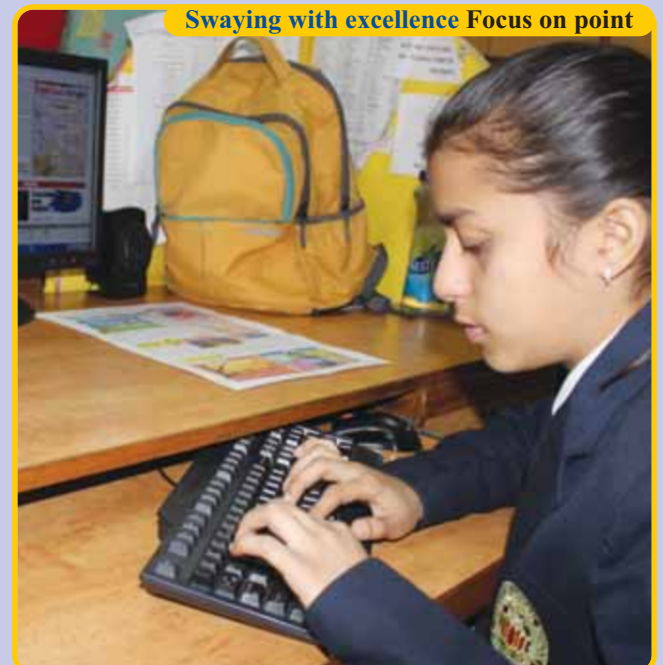
Swaying with creativity Edition in progress



Slaying with dedication All work no rest



Swaying with excellence Focus on point



For more pictures, log on to www.facebook.com/theglobaltimesnewspaper



My page was the verse and GT was the metaphor.

Rhea Suri, AIS MV, XI D
Page Editor

In bits and pieces

Unanswered Questions Of Who Is Doing The Least With Their Life

Mudit Aggarwal, XII A & Pranjali Jain, XI F, AIS MV

(*The following article may have feeble attempts at humour but the jobs mentioned are all 100% real*)

“On this episode of ‘Who Is Doing The Least With Their Life?’, we will finally find the answer. Our first contestant is Mr. Fresh Prince of Bel-Air. So, Mr. Prince, what do you do?”
“Well, mostly I just sit and watch TV. Netflix employs part-time ‘taggers’ who watch unreleased stuff that will be available in the future, describing those using tags. I started off with \$25,000/year, but now I am up to \$220,250/year. Cool, right?”
Annoyance to relatives: 8/10 (*kaafi zyada TV dekhta hai*).

“For our next contestant, allow me to introduce Ms. Alice from the Wonderland. So, Ms. Alice, what do you do?”

“I wasn’t good at being an apprentice to Lord Ascot, so when I saw the ad by the travel company TUI for ‘Professional Slacker’, I knew it was my true calling. Now, I lounge at exotic destinations and do whatever I want. All I need to do is pretend I am having a good time so that actual customers at the travel

agency can be shown a livelier destination and will hire the agency. Oh! I also get paid \$41,000/year.

Annoyance to relatives: 3/10 (world trip, *waah, kya baat hai, beta!*)

“Our next contestants are Phineas & Ferb. What are you two upto this summer?”

“Once upon a time, I used to know what we were going to do that day, but not any-

more. Then LEGO offered us \$37,500/year to build large scale models of LEGO sets to amaze people. We immediately agreed, obviously!”

Annoyance to relatives: 1/10 (*kabhi iske sculptures dikhte kyun nahi?*)

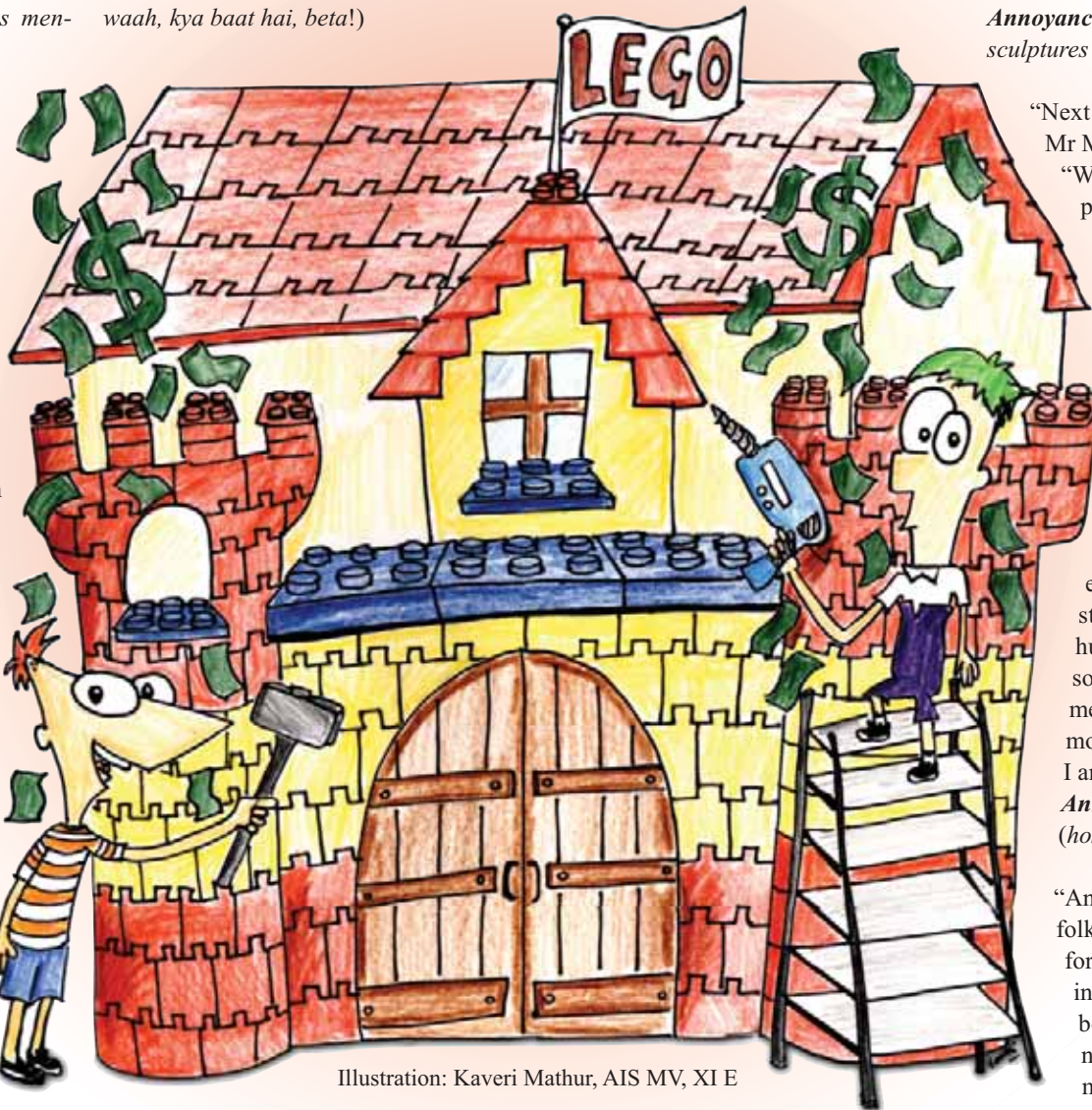


Illustration: Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, XI E

“Next up, we have Mr Batman. So, Mr Man, what do you do?”

“When I am not fighting crime, I play at soon-to-be-opened water parks, checking if these rides are safe for others. The job pays me \$27,000/year.”

Annoyance to relatives: 11/10 (*din bhar khelta hai!*)

“Our last contestant is Joey Tribbiani. So, Mr Tribbiani, what do you do?”

“I don’t really have a constant job, but I just go wherever there is a random medical study going on and they need human guinea pigs. Granted, some of the drugs are in developmental phases, but I make enough money to comfortably get by, and I am happy with that.”

Annoyance to relatives: 0/10 (*hospital mei job? Doctor hoga*).

“And that’s it for today’s episode, folks. Pick up your phone and vote for whosoever you think is wasting his or her life at a job much better than yours. Call 54545 now. Voting lines open till next millennium only.”

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations

Presents **Brainleaks-265**

FOR CLASS VI-VIII

Which among the following is not a crystalline form of carbon?

- (a) Graphite
(b) Diamond
(c) Coke
(d) Buckminsterfullerene

Last Date:
Jan 18, 2019

3 correct entries win attractive prizes

Ans. Brainleaks 264: (b)

Winner for Brainleaks 264

1. Ishaan Agrawal, IX E, AIS Gur-46
2. Shreya Mittal, X I, AIS Noida
3. Siddhant Singh, IX D, AIS MV

Name:.....

Class:.....

School:.....

Send your answers to The Global Times, E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi - 24 or e-mail your answers at brainleaks@theglobaltimes.in

Pic: Gauri Tripathi, AIS MV, XI A | Model: Tanmay Rawat, AIS MV, III B

Foreign feelings

For When English Is Just Not Enough

Aryaman Jain

AIS Mayur Vihar, XII G

The giant dictionaries of the English language still fail to sum up all the feelings we have ever felt, which is why, we had to find a refuge in other languages.

Forelsket

This Norwegian word describes the feeling of having an intense love or crush. It indicates happiness created by the hormones that create natural intoxication. Well, yes, because just saying ‘You’re in love’ is obviously too mainstream.

Greng-Jai

As an adjective, it defines a person who is considerate, unobtrusive, and is one step ahead to help people around him or her. Because just saying ‘you are nice’ is not enough.

Pena Ajena

Like Trump being elected, nobody expected that there would be a word encapsulating what you feel when your friends make fun of you in public. ‘Traitor, traitor,’ your mind screams as you silently suffer through the embarrassment.

Saudade

Like forgetting your headphones in the metro, this Portuguese word refers to the grief felt over something which is never to be found again.

Shemomedjamo

Georgians knew how to eat too much and describe it, too. Explaining the feeling of being too full but still not stopping, the word takes ‘eating your heart out’ to another level.

Torschlusspanik

‘Age is just a number!’ Well, certainly not for Germans as they created a word to describe the panic felt when time is running out and the clock is moving too fast. *Kal ho na ho* just got a whole new meaning.

Yuputka

Walking in the woods sound fine until the sun sets and the horror starts. Having roots in Ulwa, this word describes the feeling of something crawling on your skin. “I just came to have a good time, and honestly, I feel so *Yuputka* right now,” I yell as I run away.



Graphic: Aarav Sangar
AIS MV, IX B



When I was young...

The Ultimate Tale of ‘Back In My Day’

Vrinda Sethi

AIS Mayur Vihar, IX C

“Grandpa, hurry up,” yelled my grandson, Ravi. With his bag full to the brim and hands full of extra notebooks, I felt bad for the kid. Not just him, but for his entire generation. They have everything at the tip of their fingers and yet their lives are so cluttered and confused.

As I dropped him off at school, the nostalgia set on me. It’s been 40 years since I was a student, and with the first glance itself, I could notice the stark difference. Today’s children have such lush lives – either their parents dropping them off to schools in luxury cars or AC buses. Their

school offers state-of-the-art facilities, and more importantly, 24*7 electricity and a safe cemented building. Kids these days have everything they want in the palms of their hand. The biggest difference, I notice between my time and now is discipline. We were taught to follow a set routine, but my grandson does not agree with this idea. He sleeps only when he’s had enough of Netflix and of course those endless YouTube videos. As I stroll through the corridors, for which you ought to have a visitor’s pass now, I notice the difference in classrooms. The chalkboards have been replaced with white boards, lectures with smart classes, the books in the library now collect dust and the

computer lab witnesses students in queues, waiting to use the systems. I remember we were horrified of our teacher and always finished our assignments on time (handwritten, mind you!) Ravi, on the other hand, has to take print outs and still misses every deadline. Is the system making our children inefficient? What can I say? Every generation has its perks and there is no perfect way of living the student life. The most important thing is to have fun, learn and make memories that will last a lifetime. Maybe, I don’t understand how he learns anything by just watching videos, but maybe he does. After he is all grown up, he’ll reminisce about his school days, just as I do today.



The big AI question

Road To Evolution Or Shortcut To Extinction? It's Time For You To Decide!

Rhea Suri, AIS MV, XI D

Ever since our tryst with the industrial revolution, we have been constantly evolving, technologically. Nevertheless, everything in excess is a threat in some way or the other. At the point in history where we stand today, we have reached the pinnacle of AI. The debate raging right now is whether the rapid development of algorithms and AI (which somehow makes it near-sentient) spell doom for the human race. The traditional laws which govern the spectrum of robotics, have changed drastically. How? Let's find out.

Thou shall not harm a human

The first among the three laws of robotics given by Asimov states that 'A robot may not injure a human.' This seems to be in direct conflict with the opinions of Sophia, the world famous humanoid. In a one-of-a-kind interview, she was recorded saying that she would hack into the de-

fenses of all nuclearized countries and release the warheads. She was quick enough to add that she would replace the warheads with flowers. Was her algorithm really designed for her to say this? Or has the AI advanced so much that she was saying this sarcastically? Either way, the thought is unsettling.

Thou shall obey all orders

As per this law, a robot is supposed to obey all orders given to it by human beings. However, we have pushed the boundaries and given robots the ability to say 'No'. Dempster, a robot, when placed at the edge and asked to take a step forward, refused to do so for the fear of being destroyed after falling off the cliff. Do we really need a machine superior to humans, which may have the ability to oppose its own creators? It's time to ponder over this for a while.

Thou must protect thy existence

'A robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the First or Second Law,' says the third law. In this context, let's talk about 'Fendor' a highly advanced robot who has the ability to drive a car, use a hammer, and fire a gun (of course it does). Basically anything that needs to be done to keep one out of jeopardy, or to survive in a crisis situation. In a world which is already plagued with violence, is it really necessary to create an invincible robot

who has the ability to operate firearms?

What we have in front of us is a dilemma, which asks us how much are we supposed to evolve, and who decides that end of the

line? Do we really need that? We might find the means for our end before we can answer that question. Dear readers, it's time for you to decide!

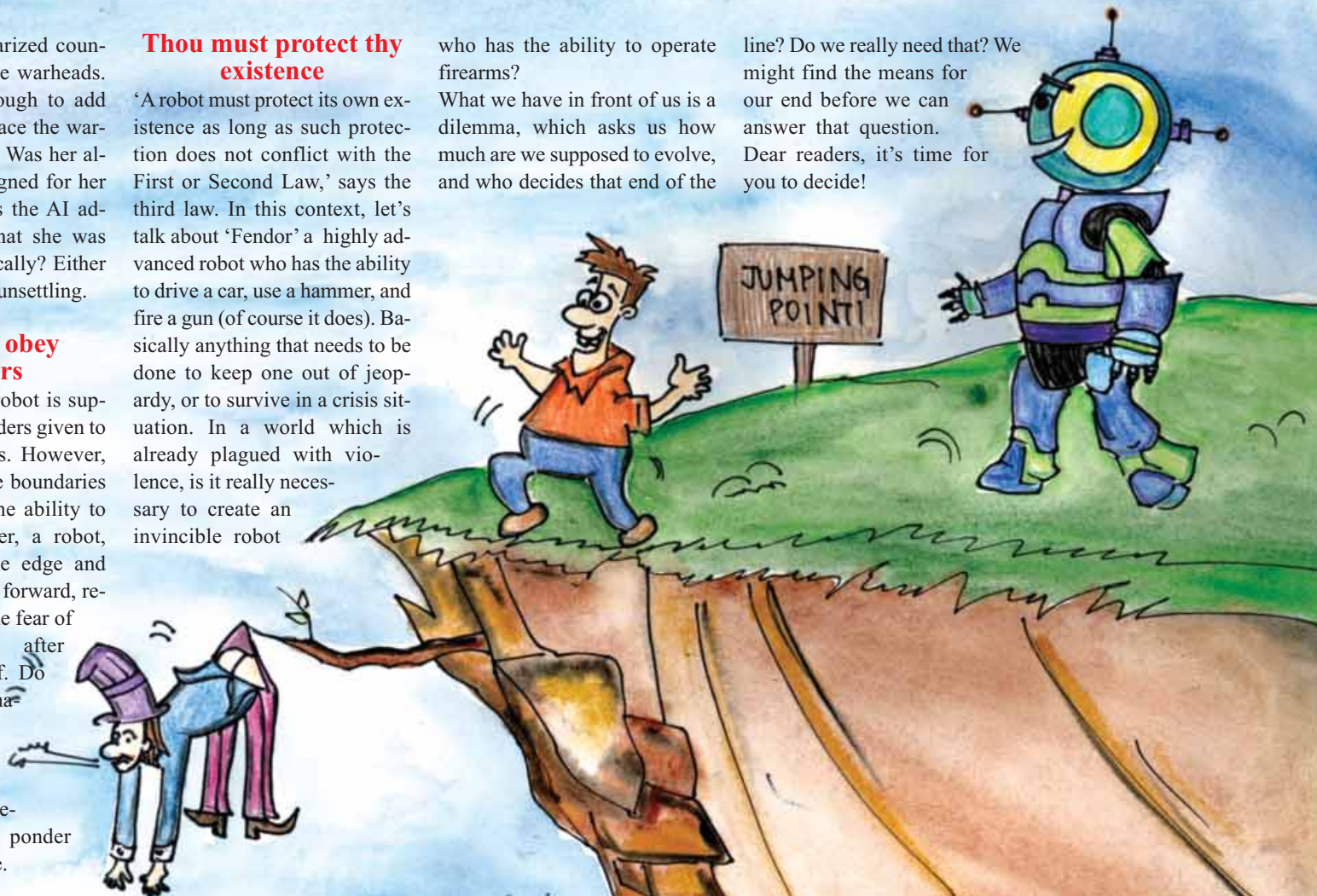


Illustration: Anushna Ghosh, AIS MV, XI G

Scrumptious science

My Edible Experiments With Science

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G

Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G

Science is not just about mere chemical equations that keeps whacking your brain most of the times. It is, in fact, a gift that keeps on opening its doors to something new every now and then. So, how about we change the equation so that it becomes digestible (all puns intended) for all of us?

Edible Earth

Ingredients: Rice krispies, marshmallows, raisins / M&Ms / Skittles / Cadbury Gems, Chocolate syrup, spice drop

What you learn: The proportion of our planet Earth's interiors.

Take the marshmallow and insert a piece of raisin in it. Mix rice krispies with chocolate sauce. Coat the marshmallow with this chocolate goodness. Now, this is not just a lip smacking sweet. The raisin and marshmallow resemble the inner and outer core of the earth. The rice krispies layer the rocky, mineral-rich

FACT SHEET

The velocity of light varies with the refractive index of the medium used. The longer the medium is, the less light is received directly at the end.

mantle and the chocolaty syrup represents the soil and the crust.

Fun Jell-O

Ingredients: Jell-O, laser light

What you learn: About refractive index.

So there is a new way of learning about light, and what better way to learn it as we eat it. Cut the Jell-O into various shapes. Take the laser and throw light at different angles into the Jell-

O. You see that light bends and curves as you move your hand. No, you aren't wasting your time, because you are simultaneously learning about how light's velocity varies as the refractive index of the medium changes. The longer the Jell-O piece, the less amount of light is received directly at the end.

Popcorn Physics

Ingredients: Corn cob, paper bag and a microwave

What you learn: About the laws of gases.

Munching hot and fresh popcorn in the comfort of your couch is what we all enjoy. And that's what will push you to do this experiment. Put the cob in a brown bag, fold the top of the bag numerous times, and heat it in a microwave. Watch the corns pop just like your ACT II does. This happens because the water trapped inside pericarp of the kernel causes the pressure to go up until the pericarp ruptures and the insides, now melted, spew out. The whole process follows the ideal gas law which requires the pres-

sure to go up as the temperature inside the kernel changes.

Candy DNA

Ingredients: Toothpicks, 4 different coloured marshmallows, licorice strands

What you learn: About the structure and purpose of DNA.

The four colours of the marshmallows represent four nucleotide chemicals - Guanine (G), Adenine (A), Cytosine (C) and Thymine (T), all of which are nitrogenous bases from amino acids. Using your toothpicks, arrange the marshmallows in pairs, ensuring that G is coupled with C, and A with T. Make 6 base pairs following the pattern and connect the base pairs by sticking them to licorice strands till it resembles a curved ladder. Bravo! You just assembled a DNA strand and that too using marshmallows! Here's hoping that this whole range of experiments helped you be more friendly towards science, because otherwise, the only other option is to listen in class.



I am making an allusion to Sisyphus as that's what working for GT is like.

Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G
Page Editor

Bracing with braces

The Endgame For A Teenager Who Is Dealing With First World Problems

Illustration: Srijan, AIS MV, VIII A

Samiksha Ramesh

AIS Mayur Vihar, XI G

Oh, how you dreamt of being the Regina George of your school, and reality had you with two rows of braces. But all thanks to new teen trends, the shiny torture devices that once made you cringe are all the hoot now. Because of their hefty price tag and popularity among Eastern pop stars, a metal mouth is seen as a symbol of wealth and style, but this 'trend' comes with a long list of pains attached to the metal strings.

Monthly appointments

Get ready for awkward monthly appointments (the first one being the longest) where you'll never know what to do with your eyes. Do you close them? Do you stare at the dentist? Or at the ceiling? No matter how hard you try, you just can't figure out the social etiquette here.

Donut eat it

If you are actually lucky enough to not melt away in

awkwardness at the dentist's office, wait till the time you take a bite of your food, and I assure you that it will hurt more than watching your favourite characters dust away in Infinity War. Oh, what absolute sin did humans commit to have to wear rubber bands between their teeth?

Au revoir lunches

"Sorry, I can't play at recess. Gotta go scrub pieces of my salad out!" You thought you could eat your lunch quickly and go play with your friends? Nuh uh! You have to spend at least 35234 hours winding and bending your tongue in order to try to get every last bit of your lunch off your braces. Better to carry an entire dental kit with you to school so that you can get to work ASAP.

Stop shooting me

Everyone who told you that your braces make your face pretty probably never liked you in the first place. Every time you think you look cute and want to take a photo, your braces come to ruin the day and

you have to put the camera down. *Camera saamne tha, smile moo par thi, bas braces beech mein aa gaye.* Now what else could ruin your next perfectly shot Instagram post?

Brush wars

Your brush stand now has one brush for your mother, one for your father, one for your brother, one for your sister and 4565645 brushes for you, each of different sizes, because no matter how much you brush and what equipment you use, there is always dirt around the corner. As if this torture in itself wasn't enough, a little voice inside your heart keeps chanting "May the floss be with you!"

Your entire life becomes the new installment of The Hunger Games, where you are always cautious of any and everything that might hurt your braces. You truly cannot wait to get them off, so no thank you, latest trend!



Graphic: Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, XII A

Hung in history

They're Gone, But The Legacy Remains

Anshika Pandey

AIS Mayur Vihar, X B

From mighty Mughals to the dominating British, India bore many 'foreign' powers, which left behind a heavy influence on our culture as its aftermath. The amalgamation of the past and present has now created an India in which we live, filled with the 'foreign' touches we didn't know we had!

Howzat hustles

Though every Indian now bleeds blue, it is crazy to think that cricket was not a part of India many moons ago. Introduced by the British, the game has now become an integral part of every gully in the country.

Scenic cities

The beauty of central Delhi is not

lost on anyone. A closer sniff and you can smell all things British, for they are a product of British architects. The Rashtrapati Bhavan Estate was designed by Edwin Lutyen, and the iconic Connaught Place and Teen Murti House was built by Robert Tor Russell. The foreign love sure is through the ceiling.

Marv(b)elous monuments

Various monuments too never recovered from their foreign obsession. Qutub Minar, was built in 1192, just after Leaning Tower of Pisa was built in 1173. Coincidence? Next in line is India Gate, built in 1931 as a World War I memorial for the Indian martyrs, a similar concept to France's Arc de Triomphe de l'Étoile.

Nummy nosh

With the motto of 'the more the

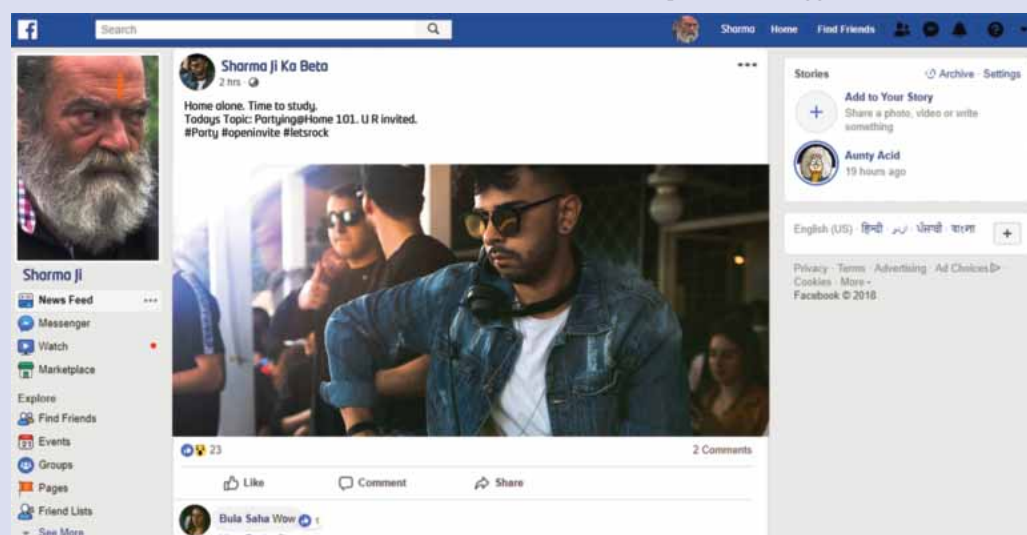
merrier', the Indian plate knows how to make the foreign feel at home, beginning with the Goan cuisine that is immensely influenced by the Portugese colonialism - the famous desert 'bebinca' and Bengali dish 'shukto' have been their gift to us.

La La Language

Even the language we have grown to love as our own was given to us by the British. English, a language that came with colonization, has now become the co-official language of the country, making India the second largest English-speaking country.

With roots intact and a zeal to accept and appreciate new things, India, today, truly is an epitome of a multicultural diverse country, always learning from the best and offering much more.

Pic: Gauri Tripathi, AIS MV, XI A | Model: Simran, AIS MV, VI



When parentbook strikes

Unescapable Requests & Blocked Tags!

Sharmishtha, X B & Mudit Aggarwal, XII A, AIS MV

The sun is shining outside, the birds are chirping. Until you log on to FB and suddenly grey clouds are ready to strike as you see the deadly notification. With just one *ding*, you have pledged to give up social media: your parents have joined Facebook.

You've a new friend request: The first thought that crosses your mind is "What on earth have I come across?" Enter ignorance: "What request? I didn't receive any. Must be some problem with my account."

Accept/ ignore? Even if you try to ignore it, you know you can only do it for a while, for the above mentioned species under-

stand how you think and will keep poking you. Lines like "Am I not your bestie?" would be thrown casually. At this point, just click on accept.

The post: You live in constant fear, because you know your parents are stalking you (the only people to ever do so). You have to crosscheck every photo and status a thousand times to make sure it won't raise their eyebrows, but alas! All it takes is one error and you know what follows.

You've been tagged: Ahh! It was result day today. Guess who didn't know that? Your parents, you didn't tell them. Perhaps, you didn't want them to know how much you've (not) been studying. It was a great plan, but the only flaw was that

the topper who posted his marks on FB (and tagged everyone!). Not realising your parents were on FB, you ignored it, and now the game is up.

Someone posted on your wall: After you thought that things have cooled down at home, you come across a post by your parents. An embarrassing photo of your childhood. By now you have realised that this is a fight you will never win, so you embrace all the ugly and embarrassing photos.

Maybe your parents joining Facebook wasn't about you teaching them how it works. Maybe it was all an endeavour (by divine intervention) to teach you to adjust, and be more resilient. Keep telling yourself that. It helps.



Set new goals



Dr Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

The year 2018 has indeed been a year of satisfaction with Amity winning accolades and making forward strides in all fields be it sports, science, academics or co-curricular activities. It was a great start from the beginning itself when Amitians registered their fourth victory at Knowledge @ Wharton competition. From making second international AIMUN at Singapore a grand success to emerging champions in skating, chess and archery; from conceptualising eco-friendly intelligent air mask to making diagnostic 3D maze tool for spatial intelligence (both of which have been patented), Amitians went many places. Recently when I received a mail from our Founder President praising Amitians' performance at the 21st Hepatitis Day held by ILBS (Read full report on page 11), my heart was filled with pride. The fact that Amitians display of wits impressed him so much that he personally congratulated Amity schools and called to share the same with me, assures me that my students are getting the right education and moving ahead in the right direction. What a jubilant close to the year 2018. Welcome to 2019. Make the best of all 525600000 milliseconds to explore newer vistas to engage, explore and expand. Learn from your past. Set new goals. Dream big. And then work hard to synergise all your positive thoughts and efforts towards your goal. In this entire process, also make sure that your efforts are nurturing happy global citizens empowered with creativity, critical thinking and conscientiousness. I take this opportunity to wish all my beloved children, dear educators, school leaders, staff member, Amity parents who together make for this huge Amity family, a very happy and prosperous New Year. 🇮🇳

New year, new dreams



Maenu Kanwar
Principal, AIS MV

First and foremost, from the entire team of AIS Mayur Vihar, we wish Amity family a happy new year. We are so happy and proud to be the first edition of The Global Times in this year. Each new year marks the beginning of a new journey. It is the harbinger of new hopes, new avenues and new adventures. In this new year, I, too, saw a new spark in the eyes of my students. They woke up with a new passion and a new will to do better than the best. They wanted to make every word count, every picture impactful and every page an experience. They worked on their skills, made optimum use of the resources and created not only a newspaper but also altered their characters to withstand the test of time. Our beloved Chairperson ma'am, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, once dreamed of a newspaper like The Global Times and she has turned it into a reality. I ask my students to inculcate the same passion and turn their dream into a reality, just like they turned this beautiful Contest Edition into a real newspaper you are reading right now. The platform this newspaper has given us is an apt way to voice and hone our skills, and with Mayur Vihar blowing the first horn of the year, I can only imagine a great future for us this year. From our mistakes, we aim to learn, and from our achievements, we aim to spread love. 🇮🇳

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An unnoticed treasure

The Language Of The Rulers And The Ruled, All But Alike...

Pic: Tanisha Jain, XI G | Model: Kaveri Mathur, XI E, AIS MV

Shubhangi Saxena, XI C & Rhea Suri, XI D, AIS MV

"Saliqe se hawaaon mein jo khushboo ghol sakte hain, Abhi kuch log baqi hain jo Urdu bol sakte hain."

I remember mornings when a *Sub-hah Bekhair* from my mother woke me up. I remember my day being filled with beautiful words that were music to every ear. I remember my classroom being filled with students eager to learn the language of the elite. I remember their faces as they could finally speak the words of a language that is Urdu, and even when everyone around me has forgotten it, I, a poet of the language, will not forget and will not let it go.

I remember the stature that once was...

I remember the days when Urdu was on the tip of one's tongue, or they wished it were. The language, thought of as a sign of the cosmopolite, ruled our country. "Urdu is the language of town," once professed Jawaharlal Nehru, as he believed it to be the language of upward mobility. Used in every king's court, Urdu was the language of upper class that was thought closest to God. With words dripping in sophistication, it was used for *ibadat*, worship of God. It was so pure that it

created a bond between man and God, taking worship to another level.

I remember the home it once had...

Due to partition, Urdu has forever been linked to Pakistan in the Indian mindset and hence faces such scrutiny, when in reality, it is registered in *Khari Baoli* and was historically spoken in and around Delhi. Urdu belongs to India as much as Hindi does. 75% of Urdu words and 99% of Urdu verbs have their roots in Sanskrit and

Prakrit, the Indo-Aryan languages used in ancient India. While the elite took up English and Hindus took up Hindi as part of the curriculum, Urdu was left homeless, because it was mostly learnt through a home tutor. The Urdu speaking population has declined rapidly over the past years.

I remember the love showered...

The language, even whilst struggling, has a dedicated fan base in poets like Gulzar and Javed Akhtar, who con-

tinue spilling magic using it. Jashn-e-Rekhta, a three day festival held in New Delhi, is the biggest Urdu festival which aims to appreciate the beauty and versatility of the language. Rekhta Foundation, started by Sanjiv Saraf, also work towards preserving and promoting the essence of Urdu. In the crowded street of languages, Urdu is one of eternal elegance. While we may have lost it in the past, it is not too late to rediscover this treasure and offer it its rightful place among the historic languages of the world. 🇮🇳

The God of small things

Every Small Action Has An Equal Reaction

Ashish Sabat, AIS MV, XI F

It's the small things that count, or so we are told. But modernists don't accept anything without a scientific explanation.

"Get up Raghav, it's late and don't forget to make your bed," his mom shouted from the kitchen. He decided to ignore it, after all, making the bed was a small thing...

Making your bed may seem like the smallest thing, but it sets the tone for the entire day. It gives you a sense of accomplishment, and a feeling of being organised. Being in control early in the morning ensures high productivity levels through the day.

He reached school, realised that he had forgotten his homework. He recalled it being between the sheets. He decided to go back, and make his bed, it was such a small thing...

Making a bed, promotes

other good habits, say experts. Once done, you realise how neat your room looks within a couple of minutes. This gives you the motivation to pick up your clothes and clean your closet the next. Slowly, keeping things organised becomes a habit.

After a long day, he reached home, eager to crash. He ran to his room only to find a messy bed. His spirits dampening, he decided to sleep on it. After all, it was just a bed...

Imagine your stay at a hotel? The neatly made bed seemed so inviting. Well, there's science behind it. The well-made bed puts your mind in a positive state, enabling you to relax. So, as you hop on, you feel peaceful and at ease. On the other hand, an unmade bed instates a state of clutter in your head, making you feel uneasy, as you sleep.

He woke up to the sounds of guest in the house. And before he could realise, Sharma uncle and his wife were standing at the door. They peek in, with judging eyes. Raghav wished his bed wasn't a mess. But who cares? It was a small thing...

Making your bed alone can elevate your entire room, while an unkempt bed can make even the tidiest of rooms look messy and cluttered. A couple of minutes in making your bed in the morning can save you from a whole lot of embarrassment. God is present in the smallest of things. We were so naïve to not realise that he was talking about making a bed all this time. 🇮🇳

Pic courtesy and model: Archisha Arora, AIS MV, XII G



Creative nudge



Manisha Batra
GT Coordinator

The Global Times has always been an avenue wherein creativity is not just encouraged, but also nurtured. It is this creative nudge that goes on

to drive the students to create actualities of their own which will always serve as their first real experience of growth on every ground. This is nothing but a holistic experience that helps young minds evolve into mature thinking individual learning to carry the responsibility of churning out an entire newspaper, all on their own.

As Amity International School, Mayur Vihar brings out its contest edition, the feeling is no less than that of completing a journey and reaching a milestone. It has been a rollercoaster ride of intellectual curiosity, creative engagement, exploring, interaction, agreements and disagreements, rejections and appreciations, learning, experimenting, introspection, doing and redoing; all of which has allowed the students to eventually emerge as a more learned, better version of their own self. As we reach the end of this journey, I would just like to say that having witnessed the students' exasperation, earnest efforts and elation at close quarters, I wish that their efforts only bring fruitful results. We all hope that you enjoy reading this edition as much as we enjoyed making it. Also, I extend my gratitude to Amity and The Global Times for creating such a wonderful experience for us.



Unveiling The Hidden Chambers Of India's Mysterious Caves & Temples

Elephanta



Location: Elephanta Island, Mumbai Harbour, Maharashtra

Built in: 450 to 750 CE

Description: UNESCO World Heritage site containing rock cut stone sculptures, home to 20 feet Trimurti statue.

Unique Feature: A 6m tall statue of Sadhashiva, depicting a three-faced Shiva.

In mythology: The name, Elephanta was given by the Portuguese as there was a large elephant sculpture in the island, when it was held by them as a naval outpost.



Ajanta

Location: Aurangabad, Maharashtra

Built in: 2 BCE** to 480 CE

Description: A UNESCO World Heritage site consists of 30 rock cut cave monuments, rock cut sculptures and paintings described as one of the finest surviving examples of ancient Indian art.

Unique Feature: Cave 16, in particular, features the largest single monolithic rock excavation in the world known as 'Kailasha Temple', a chariot shaped monument dedicated to Lord Shiva.

In mythology: These caves are a mix of Buddhist, Hindu and Jain mythological stories.

*CE: Common/Current Era

**BCE: Before Common/Current Era

CAVES of INDIA



Ellora

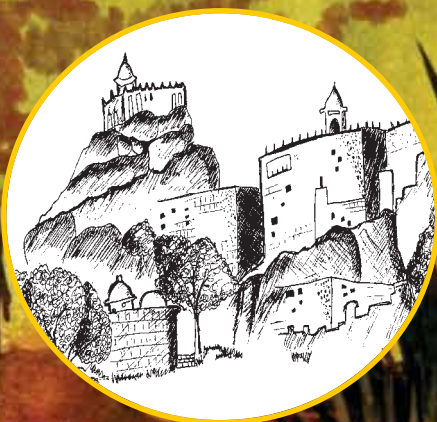
Location: Aurangabad district, Maharashtra

Built in: 600-1000 CE

Description: Ellora caves are one of the largest rock cut monastery temple cave complexes in the world with over 109 caves.

Unique Feature: All the caves were crafted by hand, with only a hammer and chisel.

In mythology: These caves are primarily dedicated to Lord Shiva and his abode in Mount Kailash.



Rock Fort

Location: Trichy, Tamil Nadu

Built in: 7th Century CE

Description: The fort consists of two cave temples-upper cave temple and lower cave temple.

Unique Feature: The attraction of the cave is the huge base relief carved on western wall. The base relief depicts Lord Shiva as Gangadhara-one who is carrying the river Ganges.

In mythology: It was built in the reign of Mahendravarman I with two shrines, one dedicated to Lord Shiva and other to Lord Vishnu.



Bhimbetka

Location: Raisen, Madhya Pradesh

Discovered in: 1958 by Dr VS Wakankar

Description: UNESCO World Heritage site which is home to the oldest known rock art in the Indian subcontinent.

Unique feature: Earliest paintings in the cave are about 3,00,000 years old, and they present the whole spectrum of time namely, Upper Paleolithic, Mesolithic, Early historic etc.

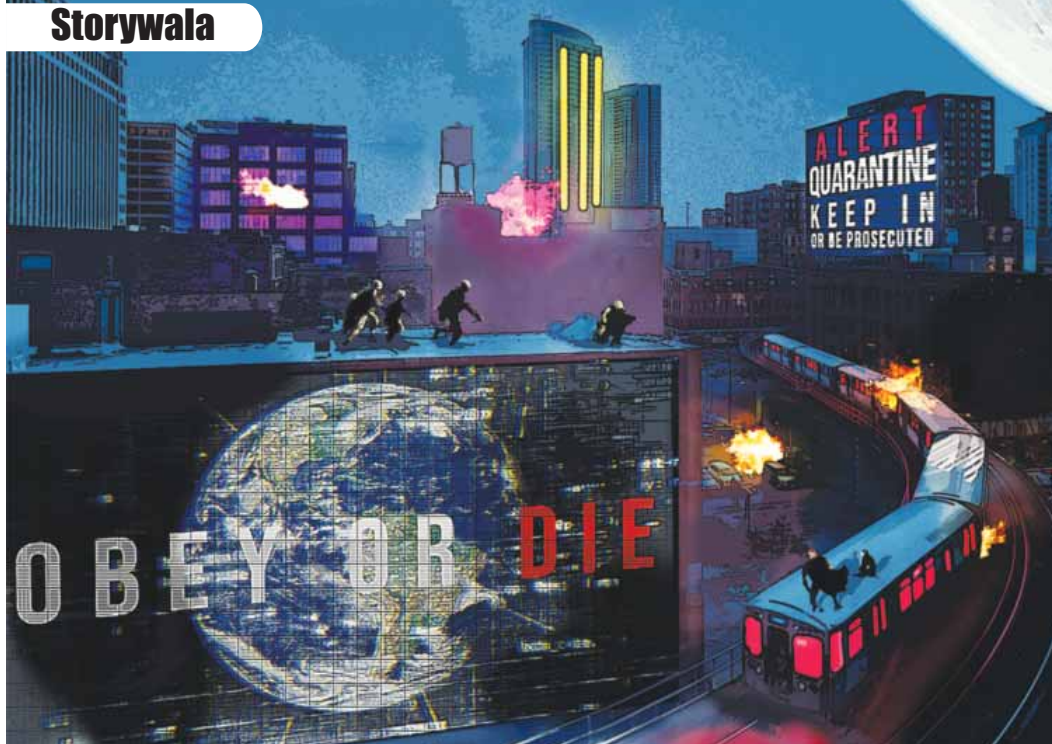
In mythology: The name Bhimbetka comes from the mythological association of the place with Bhima, one of the Pandavas.



Special call of duty

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G

Storywala



Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G

Quill cast a careful glance and continued sprinting. He and Kiev were on a Graphenus extraction run. After much scrutiny, Kiev signalled an all-clear and both dashed to the other side. While leaping over a dumpster, Quill's gaze was caught by a movement in the shadows. "Who's there?" he called into the dark. "Please don't shoot me!" a lanky, cloaked teenager retorted.

"Who are you? Why are you even here?" Quill asked in hushed but urgent tones. "I am Ezra! I..." he began an explanation that Quill couldn't process because he was interrupted by Kiev who yelled, "Quill, run!" as he ducked a hail of fire that sailed over his head. Quill shoved the kid aside. He, along with Kiev, sprinted away from their assailants. As they reached towards their base after shaking off their pursuers, Quill paused and breathed

heavily and he said "We shouldn't have left that kid behind." "We barely escaped with our own lives, and just enough Graphenus to get us to Visby. Moreover, it wouldn't have helped," Kiev replied. "But he was a rebel, just like us. And a mere kid. How are we different from them, if we also leave others to fend for themselves?" Quill exclaimed. Kiev turned around, "Quill, if every good man stopped to help anyone who asked him for help,

"But he was a rebel, just like us. And a mere kid. How are we different from them, if we also leave others to fend for themselves?"

he would soon join their ranks as a hopeless liability." "And what becomes of the good man who doesn't help? Heroes aren't brought down by people, they bring people up," Quill scowled and ran back the way they had come.

Quill surveyed the situation from a fire escape. Ezra had barricaded himself, but his two penny blaster wasn't gonna help him for long. The five Aerean grunts seemed relaxed and cocky. Easy. Quill jumped on two beneath him, his knees digging in their shoulders, and threw a knife at the third one's jugular. Now the other two were alerted. Quill shot the fourth soldier, dove under a car and broke the shins of the fifth. "Well kid," he said as he walked towards Ezra, "That was one hell of a night."

Aboard a rebel ship launching from Visby, Quill looked out of the window at the suffocating ball of smog he was going to: Earth. At least it was better than that red hellhole Mars. 🇧🇷

Marking it right

Anushka Ramesh
AIS MV, IX A

All you need

Pics credit: Tanisha Jain, AIS MV, XI G



Transparent film- 1



Cardstock- 1



Pressed leaves



Mod podge



Ribbon (Any colour)



Scissors

Steps

- Take a cardstock and a transparent film. Cut them into a desired shape.
- Think of a suitable pattern to paste the pressed leaves.
- Once you have finalised the design, you may gently place the leaves in any pattern.
- Using mod podge, stick the flower petals on the cut outs. Let them dry for a few minutes.
- After the flowers are completely stuck and dry, punch a small hole on the top of both the cut outs.
- Take two ribbons and tie each of them to the punched hole.
- You may consider filling in the empty spaces by doodling.
- And there you have your unique bookmarks ready to adorn your favourite books!

WORDS VERSE

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, XII G



Stories untold

Nandini Sukhija

AIS Mayur Vihar, XII G

This is a world of untold tales
And not all stories are ours to tell
Tongues worthy of speaking out loud
Waiting to be pulled out of their shell

Hearts whose beats long to be felt
Lines on faces dying to be read
But the one to talk about the ache

Should be the one who has bled

Perhaps a poor man's sorrow is not
A blister or the gash of a knife
It is the simple unheard moan
Of the pains he has borne all his life

His life is no metaphorical melancholy
Meant to be dipped in some writer's ink
It is an odyssey of his own gloom
A dirge his own voice needs to sing

For every expression curbed by restraint
Emotions crossing the limits of control
Blank pages wait, only to be scarred
By tales of the many wounded souls

The tears are to be wiped by your hands
Not adorned by your glorious words
It is not you who always has to speak
To make the suppressed voices heard

The creatures living in paradise cannot
Whine about the torments of hell
After all, in this world of untold tales
Some stories are just not ours to tell 🇧🇷

Destitute

Vrinda Sethi

AIS Mayur Vihar, IX C

He walks around day and night
Yearning to end this cruel fight

Wandering under the scorching sun
He finds himself forever shunned



Pic: Tanisha Jain, AIS MV, XI G

With a destiny so bleak
A shelter is what he seeks

Lying on the pavement, he blinks
Do I have a tomorrow? He thinks

He suffers under the daylight
Finds solace under the moonlight

Running from here to there

Leading a life filled with despair

The world has left him forlorn
He veils the scars he has borne

He has shed blood and sweat
With no meal for the day, he frets

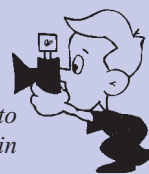
As he watches his hair turning grey
He longs for happiness some day 🇧🇷



CAMERA CAPERS

Kaveri Mathur, AIS Mayur Vihar, XI E

Send in your entries to
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



Divided by borders, united by autos



Let faith not cloud your judgement



Honking through the winds of time



The lost silver belt

Illustration: Srijan, AIS MV, VIII A



Short story

Jasmin Ayurvi, AIS MV VI C

Molo, a poor little mouse, was sitting under a cherry tree one day, dejected, because he could never fend enough to fulfill the needs of his family. The atmosphere was **eerie**, mixed with the song of the birds when suddenly a big brown bear appeared from behind the tree and announced, “Whoever finds the lost silver belt of the queen, will take up 300 gold coins home!”

Hearing this, Molo saw a golden opportunity and ran off to take his bag and begin his quest for the lost silver belt. On his way through the sunshine road, he met an old lady who had lost her balance and tripped on the road with all her vegetables scattered from her paper bag. Molo ran to help. He offered her his own bag so that she could carry her stuff home. The lady was grateful to Molo. So, she gave

him some tomatoes to return the favour. Molo politely refused, but on insistence, he accepted it. He bid the lady good bye and continued his search. Upon reaching the town, Molo spotted a crying child who appeared famished. Molo didn’t have enough money to buy him food, but he offered the tomatoes given by the old lady. The child stopped weeping and seeing this, Molo walked away with a smile. He was now tired. Even after searching throughout the city,

Molo ran to help. He offered her his own bag so that she could carry her stuff home. The lady was grateful to Molo.

he couldn’t find the silver belt. Considering his efforts in vain, and with a heavy heart he started his journey back home when a voice fascinated him, and it was singing his very own name. On turning back, he got astonished as it was the Moon fairy! “For all the kindness and help that you showered on strangers, take this silver belt, Molo.” Molo could not believe his eyes. He was very happy and gratefully accepted the silver belt. Before even Molo could thank her, the Moon Fairy vanished. The next day, he visited the kingdom to return the silver belt that the queen had been longing for. She was very happy for the honesty displayed by Molo and rewarded him with 300 gold coins. Of course, now Molo could provide everything for his family.

So what did you learn today?
New word: Eerie
Meaning: Strange



Hina with brownie trifle

Delicious delight

Hina Saxena, AIS Mayur Vihar, II A

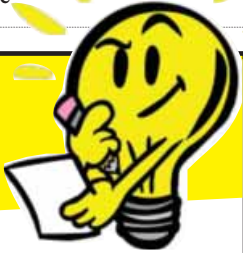
Ingredients

Brownie mix1 pkt Whipped cream1 cup
White chocolate pudding 1 pkt Sugar1 tbsp
Cold milk2 cups Oreo cookies (crushed)20

Method

- Prepare the brownie batter according to the package instructions and put them in a pre-heated microwave at 350 degrees.
- In a trifle dish, place the brownies at the bottom.
- Sprinkle a layer of crushed Oreos in the dish.
- Top with a layer of the pudding mixture.
- Repeat until all the ingredients have been used.
- Refrigerate until ready to serve. Garnish with Oreo cookies, if desired.
- Meanwhile, whisk together pudding and milk in a bowl.
- Stir in half of the crushed Oreos, with sugar and whipped cream into the pudding mix. Whisk it all together and refrigerate.
- Take out brownies from the microwave, let them cool and cut into small squares.

NAME IT IF YOU KNOW IT



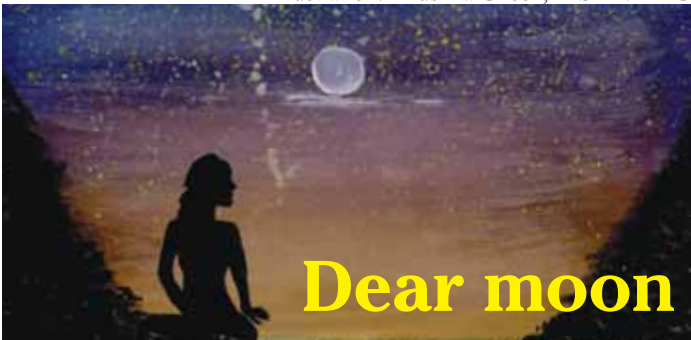
Ekansh Gupta, AIS MV, VII C

- 1 A programming language that produces software for multiple platforms.
- 2 He is the founder of the popular webmail service called Hotmail.
- 3 He is the CEO of the most famous search engine called Google.
- 4 The retail giant who purchased the e-commerce giant, Flipkart.
- 5 This is a type of digital currency in which encryption techniques are used to regulate the generation of units.
- 6 This is the kind of intelligence that is demonstrated by machines.

Answers:
1. Java 2. Sabber Bhatia 3. Sundar Pichai 4. Walmart 5. Bitcoin 6. Artificial Intelligence

POEMS

Illustration: Anushna Ghosh, AIS MV XI G



Dear moon

Shrey Sati

AIS MV, VI C

Why are you lonely, moon?
In the night we see you loom

Far far up in the sky so high
We love to watch you rise

You lighten up the sky so dark
Illuminate the abandoned paths

You carry on with your grace

Even with those marks on face

You are adored by everyone
Loved even more than the sun

Some days you just wander
Some days you don’t, we wonder

Without you, it wouldn’t be fun
It is as if we have been shunned

Tonight we look for you to bloom
Do you still feel lonely, moon?

Illustration: Anshika Jain, AIS MV, XI G

Touching new heights



Saksham

AIS MV, II B

Looking up one fine night
I wondered what lay beyond

She smiled and raised her sight
At the sky above so high

Curious enough, I had got
As she gave a reply to me

To tell you there is a lot
About the space’s glee

The ones who touched the sky
Were the ones with a might

And they inspire me to fly
A passion in me to ignite

One day I will take a flight
Above the clouds so white

Even higher than I fly my kite
And touch the sun so bright

Then inspiration hits my soul
And I aspire for the motto

And see myself up above
while people watch me grow

While not being quite timid
For I know sky is the limit

PAINTING CORNER

Rudra Kumar
AIS MV, IV B



It's Me

My name: Dhruvi Gaur
My school: AIS Mayur Vihar
My Class: III A
My birthday: January 11

My dreams and aspirations

I want to become: A doctor. I want to help others and do good to the society
I want to feature in GT because: I like GT and want to reach out to all the young readers like me.

Do you know my favourite...

Teacher: Rinku Vora ma’am
Game: Ice and water
Mall: Star mall, Gurugram
Food: Pizza
Story: The ant and the grasshopper
Subject: English
Cartoon: Shinchan
Colour: Pink

More to know about me....

Role model: My mother
Like: To help everyone
Dislike: To eat too much
Hobbies: Writing and drawing

OPPORTUNITY FOR **CLASS X, XI, XII & 2019 XII PASSING OUT STUDENTS**



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Oxymorons are deeply superficial.

Nandini Sukhija, AIS MV, XII G
Page Editor

THE GLOBAL TIMES | MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 2019

School Lounge

Wassup

11

Boxing out silent killer

Amitians Vow To Fight Hepatitis With Wits and Wisdom

Pic courtesy: Amity Media Cell



Dr Ashok K Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe and MC Mary Kom, World Boxing champion at the Hepatitis Day

To spread awareness about Hepatitis, its preventive measures and treatment amongst general public, Institute of Liver and Biliary Sciences, New Delhi, organised 21st Hepatitis Day on the theme 'Detecting Hepatitis - The Missing Segments' on December 4, 2018. The event was graced by a number of eminent dignitaries, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe; MC Mary Kom, World Boxing Champion; Satyendra Jain, Health Minister, Delhi; Dr Shiv Kumar Sarin, Director, Institute of Liver and Biliary Sciences; Sanjeev Khirwar, Secretary, Health and Family Welfare, Delhi Government; Vijay Kumar Dev, Chief Secretary, Govt of NCT of Delhi and Prof Rajnish

Jain, Secretary - UGC.

More than 300 students from various eminent schools across Delhi/NCR including all the eight branches of Amity Group of Schools took part in the event. Students took pledge to actively work towards the mission for eradicating Hepatitis by spreading more awareness in the society using different mediums. Initiatives like, 'Paint the Cause' and 'Let's Talk Hepatitis' were also launched during the event.

Students also participated in various creative competitions like poster making, slogan writing and mono acting held to observe the day. Amitians stole the show by emerging winners in all of them. In poster making competition, all the three winning positions were bagged by the students of AIS Vasundhara 6, AIS Saket and AIS Pushp Vihar respectively. AIS Mayur Vihar won first prize in mono acting competition and AIS Vasundhara 6 bagged first prize in slogan competition. Sharing his views, Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe, lauded the participants from various schools for being the part of Hepatitis Day. He mentioned that Amity Universe has been associated with the cause ever since its inception

When wits won hearts

Amity students shone bright at the event as they impressed everyone with their stellar performances and sharp witted answers. An Amitian on being asked, "How will you contribute to society regarding Hepatitis?" quickly answered, "Just like Mary Kom punches down her opponent we will punch out Hepatitis from the society." Her sharp witted answer impressed everyone, most of all the Founder President and won her lot of appreciations.

and students of Amity have been actively involved in spreading awareness about the disease and its preventive measures. He appreciated the posters made by the students which reflected their critical thinking and sensitive outlook towards the cause. World Boxing Champion, MC Mary Kom emphasised upon the importance of healthy living from the young age itself. She urged the audience to intensify actions at individual level so that collaborative efforts can eradicate the silent killer.



Founder Sir with children



Purulia Chhau performance underway

Spic macay

AIS Vasundhara 1

To instill awareness about rich culture and heritage of India, the school hosted a SPIC MACAY event on November 30, 2018 in which eminent Chhau dancer, Guru Sri Chini Bas Mahato of Purulia, West Bengal and his troupe gave a soulful and scintillating performance of Purulia Chhau dance. With its elegant headgears, ornate masks, beautiful apparels and energetic twirls Chhau is one of the most vibrant and vigorous semi classical dance forms of India. After the performance which left students spell bound, Guru Sri Chini Bas Mahato gave a lecture demonstration about Purulia Chhau. He explained nuances of this traditional Indian tribal dance based on martial arts and folk practices of Purulia district of West Bengal. Students also learnt about other forms of Chhau dances. Indeed, it was a day full of cultural experience.

Joyful at Jodhpur

Amitians On Their First Regional Exchange



Amitians welcomed at Rajmata Krishna Kumari Girls School

AERC

Amity Group of Schools organised its first regional domestic exchange program with Rajmata Krishna Kumari Girls Public School, Jodhpur from December 3-8, 2018. The program organised under the aegis of Amity Educational Resource Centre was held in collaboration with AFS Inter-cultural programs. This unique opportunity of cultural exchange and learning, which was extended

by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, aimed at enriching children about Indian culture by experiencing the same. Eleven girls of Amity International School, Noida from Class VIII and two faculty members comprised the delegation which visited Jodhpur. Students took active part in a number of activities designed by the host school. Children learnt Rajasthani folk dance and also picked up the nuances of singing English western choir.

They enjoyed making table mats with block printing, dupattas with tie and dye and handcrafted photo frames as much as they loved making Rajasthani dishes like Mirchi Vada. A special physical fitness day was also held, that included activities like squash, aerobics and zumba. The delegation also visited places like Mehrangarh fort, Umaid Bhawan Palace, Mandor Garden, Osian - The Oasis in Thar desert, Sachiya Mata temple, Peanut factory and National Handloom.



Principal Arti Chopra with Dr Hans-Jürgen Strauch

Berlin diaries

German Way Of Learning

AIS Gurugram 46

School principal Arti Chopra, visited Berlin on a five day long educational tour organised by 'Schools: Partners for the future' (PASCH) from November 12-16, 2018. She was part of the 29 member delegation of school leaders from countries like Sri Lanka, Bangladesh and Pakistan. The aim of the tour was to make the school leaders of South Asian countries aware about the education pattern of the Federal state of Germany. The delegates visited many eminent institutes like Technical University, Berlin; Educational Institute, Goethe Institute; Wilhelm-Wagenfeld-Schule Barium Gymnasium Secondary School and Grundschule Buntentorsteinweg Primary School at Bremen. During their course of these visits, the school leaders got to know about the concept of dual learning, pedagogical assistantship, PISA pattern, learning

contracts in grade 5, internship in grade 8, teacher's training & development and learning opportunities for foreign students in Germany.

They also got valuable insights on topics such as: education in German federal system, financing and curriculum development, new developments in the education system, skills based teaching and learning, cross evaluation of teaching of German language, teachers' trainings and exchange programs between schools.

At Barium Gymnasium Secondary School, the leaders closely observed the school pattern, the USP of which was its partnership with the community and alumni who volunteer to take extra classes for non-performing students after school hours. Amidst all these learning experiences, an excursion tour for the delegates was organised, where they visited the German Parliament, Museum, the Berlin Wall and many other places.



Irina felicitated on her victory

Winsome pen

AIS Vasundhara 6

Irina Srivastava of Class XI emerged as the National winner in English language category of All India Essay writing competition held by Shri Ram Chandra Mission in collaboration with United National Information Centre (UNIC) for India and Bhutan. She achieved this victory by standing best amongst 14600 entries from all over India. The topic of the essay was based on famous quote by Charles Dickens, 'There is a wisdom of the head, and a wisdom of the heart'. Irina was felicitated by Shri Atul Garg, Minister of State Food and Supply, UP Government.



'Bag' it all

Knowing Bags Inside Out

Anshika Pandey

AIS Mayur Vihar, X B

Rashi was excited on her sixteenth birthday. It was also because this was the day she was going to buy a bag of her choice. Spring in her step, she reached the bag store, perplexed by the wide array of options that lay before her. Just then her eyes fell on a brochure hidden under the big bags: 'Bag-o-phile Resume.'

The Overloaded

Life Philosophy: Less is never more, only more is more

Contents: Hungry? Here's a perfect snack. Bleeding? On with a bandage. There may even be a sachet of instant hot chocolate in one of the inside pockets. In short – everything.

Pet peeve: The inability of the owner to differentiate between a bag and a luggage bag.

Belongs to: Those who like to carry the world with them.

The Health Freak

Life Philosophy: Hunger can strike the strongest, and gorging on junk is not an option

Contents: Protein bars, shake powders, an extra pair of gym clothing, it's only a wonder that one can't find dumbbells

Pet peeve: Sweaty gym clothes. Need I say more?

Belongs to: Anyone who is a member of the 'I love Salman' and 'lifting' club

The Bibliophile

Life Philosophy: Life is noth-

ing but a story.

Contents: Lots of books.

Pet peeve: Hardbound. As if I didn't have enough weight already.

Belongs to: Those who remove their slippers before entering the library.

The Gypsy

Life Philosophy: Zindagi milegi na dobara

Contents: A wanderlust key-chain, sleeping bag, extra sweaters, travel journal and even a spare rope.

Pet peeve: Black holes fare better in comparison.

Belongs to: Those who sit on their desk googling pictures of Ladakh for the next trip.

The Techie

Life Philosophy: Hit and refresh, and refresh again.

Contents: iPhone. Check. iPad. Check. Macbook. Check. Chargers, earphones and speakers. Check.

Pet peeve: Life is a puzzle amidst those entangled cords

Belongs to: Silicon Valley aspirants

The Stunner

Life Philosophy: Every step is a ramp walk, and every moment – a Kodak moment

Contents: Contour palette from NYX, Gigi Hadid's Maybelline lipstick, oversized glares, organic face wash etc.

Pet peeve: Between foundation and concealer, I have lost my original colour.

Belongs to: Anyone who likes Instagram!



Illustration: Anushna Ghosh
AIS MV, XI G

My favourite person

The Tale Of A Single Parent From A Happy Child

Aadithya Aravindh

AIS MV, XII G

The trail of coffee wafts from the kitchen and into my sleepy nostrils. The scents of the delightful dishes cooking in the kitchen are enough to get me up and running. A neatly ironed set of the school uniform is hung in my closet and my brush with the tooth-paste pre-applied is ready for me at the bathroom basin. What is this if not bliss? Only a superhuman could do so much in so little time.

As you dress me for school, I look into your weary eyes. Those eyes that slept late last night and still managed to make me two perfect meals for the day before I could even open my eyes. How are you such a perfect parent? How do you never falter?

While driving me to school, you put on the same song that you do every day – my favourite one. Either you really like the song or you love me too much. Either way, it's win-win for me. This is one time of the day that I have my two most favourites by my side. As I get off the car, I catch you looking at your watch. You're late for work. Again, but you

put on your best smile and wave me a goodbye.

School is fun. Before recess, you're hungry and after recess, you're sleepy. There's never the right time to study and before I know, I'm walking home. I come back to an empty house and cold food waiting for me. If it wasn't for your cute little sticky note on the fridge, I'd never eat it. Half hour later, I lay down for a long nap. After what

seems like an entire year, I wake up to the sound of kids in the playground. I look out of the window, the sun is almost set and it's almost time for you to come home too.

I hear a car honk, and I know it's you – my favourite person in the whole wide world! After a tiring day, it's time for both of us to finish our chores. You prepare supper while helping me with my homework with

unsurpassable patience that I find hard to comprehend.

As the day draws to a close, you tuck me in so that I can wake up to another beautiful morning. "Don't you get tired after all this work?" I say as I notice those weary eyes once

again. "Your smile makes it all worth it." My father, indeed, is the best parent in this world. There is none I would trade for you. I think, I will call up Kiran aunty tomorrow and tell her, "It's tough without mom, yes, but beautiful with dad."

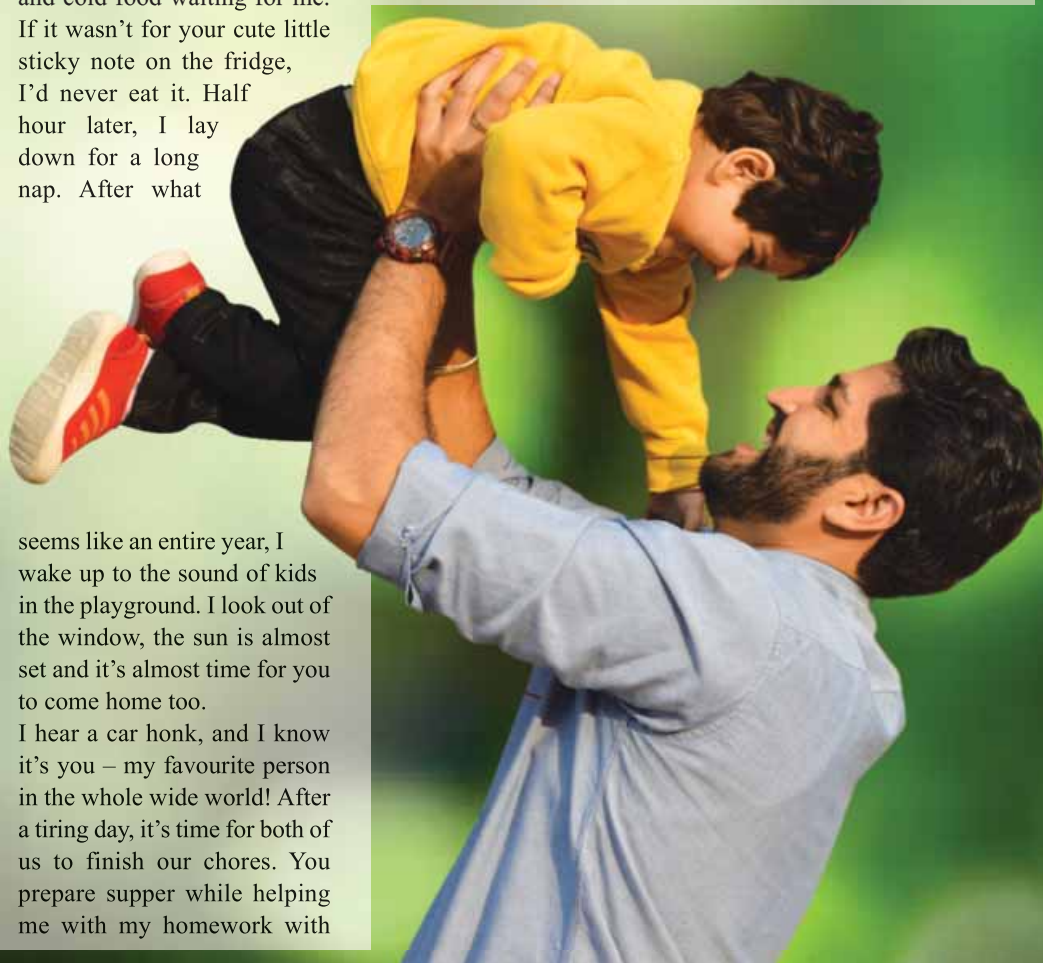
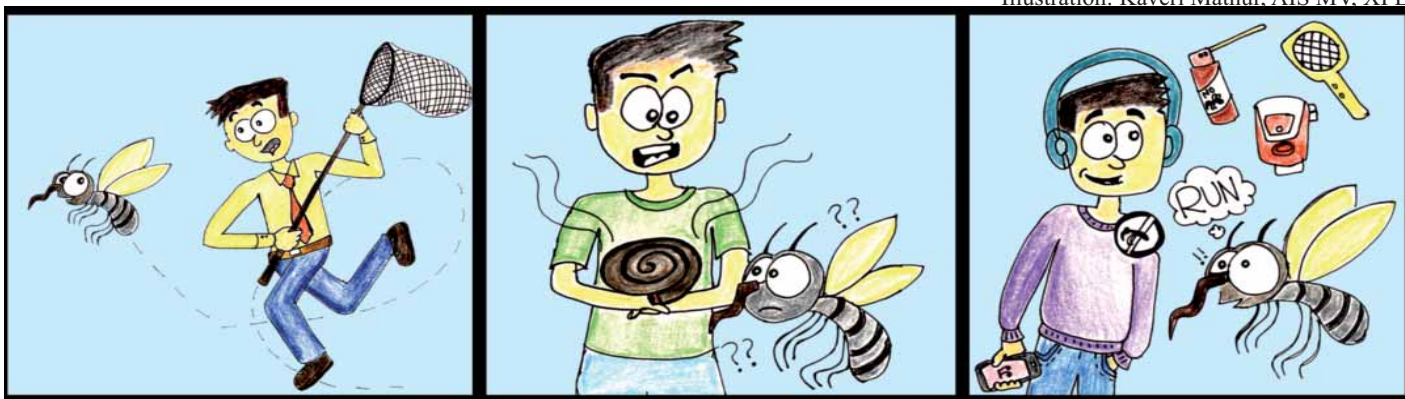


Illustration: Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, XI E



Ek Machchar Can Bring Back Truckloads of Memories

Vrinda Sethi

AIS Mayur Vihar, IX C

I was taking a stroll in the park as usual, when I spotted Tukku, the kid next door. Bright kid, Tukku, but it was the even brighter yellow patch on her tee that caught my fancy. Intrigued by what seemed to be a coming-of-age fashion, I went up to Tukku to satiate my curiosity.

Excerpts:

Me: Hey kid! What is this you are wearing?

Tukku: (rolls eyes) A mosquito repellent patch. Haven't you seen one before?

Me: Umm... no. So, it keeps mosquitoes away?

Tukku: Duh...of course! Why do you think I am wearing it on my t-shirt?

Me: So, you don't use Mortein anymore?

Tukku: Murr....what?

Me: The coil that you burn to drive away mosquitoes?

Tukku: Um...no...sounds pretty

Of days BYGONE

ancient...

"...ancient..." I thought to myself. It was then that it dawned on me that it had been pretty long that I tried to balance that fragile green thing on the silver stand. But not one to accept that I belonged to the old times, I quickly retorted...

Me: Call it what you will, but they were pretty fun. We would swing them around when we didn't have beyblades!

Tukku: Sounds so lame! Still got them?

Me: Oh no! We stopped after dad got us nets.

Tukku: What nets? You went fishing for mosquitoes?

Tukku: Um...no...sounds pretty

know about those fancy nets. And once again, it struck me that it had been pretty long since I had used one of them myself. Yet again intent on proving myself as the cooler one, I continued...

Me: How do you not know about mosquito nets? They made the room look like a royal chamber.

Tukku: So, did you carry those nets everywhere you went?

Me: We had Odomos for that.

Tukku: Which planet do you come from? And what are these alien things you talk about?

Me: Now don't tell me you don't know Odomos too! That cream you'd apply on your body to keep mosquitoes at bay.

Tukku: Disgusting! You smelled

of a repellent all day? Who would want that?

I did not want to accept it but Tukku was right. Boy! That Odomos did smell horrible. Thank God mom stopped pestering me to use it. Odomos too, like other things, was a thing of the past, one of the many memories of my childhood. I was still reminiscing my old days when I heard "Tukku..."

Tukku: Yes mummy! Coming! She took off her patch and put it on my shirt. With a smirk, she said...

Tukku: Try this! It's what we use these days. It is the new 'cool' thing!

I looked at the yellow patch, and thought of the numerous things that had made my childhood, the numerous things that had now become memories. Funny, who thought that the mosquitoes we battled as kids would one day make for such a significant part of our childhood tales. Someone truly said, memories are most often found in the most unexpected things; I bet she wasn't thinking of mosquitoes. 🐝