



This special edition has been brought to you by AIS Gur 43 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 fifth edition of 'GT Making A Newspaper Contest 2018-19'.

INSIDE

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AMITE poll

Do you think the recent US govt. shutdown will impact its position as a superpower?

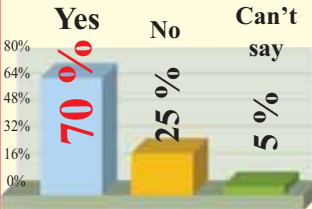
- a) Yes
- b) No
- c) Can't say

To vote, log on to www.theglobaltimes.in

POLL RESULT

For GT Edition January 14, 2019

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



Results as on January 19, 2019

Coming Next

The story of Sand



Sanya Goel, XII B & Ananya K Dash, XI A AIS Gur 43

The checklist

The World, As We Know It, Will Change In 2019

As 2018 bites to dust, it's time we embrace the new year and the new what-ifs that it has in store for us. With our pens and newly-bought planners, we aboard the ship that will be 2019.

Of choices and elections
2019 will be unforgettable for a lot of reasons, the main one

being the crowded polling booths. As BJP fights opposition for 543 seats at Lok Sabha elections, European Parliament will finally be contesting in May. Indonesia will finally be a democratic nation, and Belgium, Israel, Nigeria, Afghanistan, South Africa, and Ukraine, too, will be creating new futures for themselves with their upcoming elections. *As the ruling powers undergo an overhaul, so will the world dynamics as we decide the future.*

Of diversity and big screens
With Avengers: Endgame trailer starting the year, the cinema halls are ready to give us the time of our life. Movies like Captain Marvel, Dark Phoenix and Spiderman: Far From

Home are ready to change the world of women representation with its diverse and strong female leads. Disney, with movies like Aladdin, Mulan and The Jungle Book 2, claim to do Asian characters justice. Sandra Oh, being the first Asian to bag the Best Actress at Global Globes in 38 years, has already kick-started the campaign for diversity in Hollywood.

In 2019, cinema promises us a progressive world and our hopes lie in fiction rubbing off on reality and creating a world that embraces diversity.

Of progress and technology
Starting the year with Nixie, a drone-based camera recording videos with a flick of the wrist, the world of YouTube is about to take a new turn, and so is the

world of space travel with the help of SpaceX's new aircraft Dragon 2. 5G, with its plan to provide internet 10 times faster, will make buffering a thing of the past. If that wasn't enough food for thought, Uber has announced food delivery drones. *While technology has the potential to change the world, the question of 'for better or worse' is yet to be answered.*

Of relationships and world
December, with its flourishing USA-Russia friendship, North Korea's nuclear threat, and increase in hate crimes, made way

for January, where China, Russia and USA continue to recede the 'liberal' condition as Europe struggles with a weakened centre. A trade-war continues between US and China. Middle East becomes less important because of new sources of oil and renewable energy.

World relationships, just like tectonic plates, keep shifting, but here's to hoping that they do not create an earthquake.

With everyone's calendar filled to the brim, the year will mark various significant changes. Will PewDiePie finally defeat Ekta Kapoor? Will Donald Trump finally tweet a sensible sentence? Only time will tell! 🇺🇸 🇮🇳



Illustration: Divita Mahich, AIS Gur 43, XII C

Breaking conventions

Chitrangada Singh On Walking Down The Road Not Taken

Aashraye Agarwal, XI C & Saumya Srivastava, XI D AIS Gur 43

From charismatic looks to substantial characters, Chitrangada Singh does nothing but create a unique path for herself. Being much applauded for fierce roles and felicitated with various awards, she shared with us her unconventional journey.

An unconventional twist

My career in acting was not a planned move. It was only after my friends' suggestions that I started modeling, and even that was for some extra pocket money. That eventually led to a music video with the popular singer, Abhijeet, for the song 'Koi Lauta De Wo Pyaare Din'. It was in this video that Sudhir Mishra sir saw me and called me to audition for 'Hazaaron Khwahishein Aisi'. Thus began my new serendipitous journey as an actor.

An unconventional childhood

Being an army kid, I have lived in an all-girls hostel for a larger part of my school life. The environment both at home and

at school was very strict and disciplined. I was not the most hardworking student, but I did fairly well. My favourite memory of those times was when we used to cycle every day to school and tuitions. My school was easily 5-6 kilometres away, and cycling that much everyday was tiring, but it was a great exercise and a lot of fun!

An unconventional actor

I began my career with 'Hazaaron Khwahishein Aisi', followed by a string

of many films with Mr Mishra where I learnt a lot about the genre of 'arthouse'. I've worked hard for all my roles and I've tried to play characters to whom I can relate. These characters are generally women who are headstrong, independent, and have an enduring personality. As far as commercial cinema is concerned, I've tried my hand at that too, but my heart lies with strong female characters and heavy plots.

An unconventional producer

In this new role, I'd like to present stories that I know people will enjoy watching and which also satisfies my creative energies. While producing Soorma, I got to channelise those energies into the emotions inculcated in the film. It was a compelling story, and I wanted to be involved in it, one way or the other, so I decided to produce it. Thankfully, my partner Deepak Singh took great care of the technical aspects and the marketing of the film. With the support of Sony, everything went smoothly.

An unconventional perspective

I love filmmaking, and fortunately for me, people today can be involved in the

process through more than one way. Actors are becoming producers, singers and even directors. The lines are now blurring. So, I don't have to choose to be an actor or a producer to fit in the industry.

An unconventional woman

My journey as a female actor has been

amazing. I have worked with exceptional people. I believe everyone has a unique journey. The rat race is passé. I respect all my contemporaries, some of them have ventured into production like me and are growing every day.

An unconventional message

4 words: skill, perseverance, patience and luck. Love what you do, stay focused on your job and work hard, and you will be unstoppable! 🇺🇸 🇮🇳

Rapid Fire

- Favourite destination : Bali
- Favourite food: Indian food and Asian if I'm eating out
- Favourite book /Author: Every Second Counts by Lance Armstrong
- Favourite movie character: Umrao Jaan
- Favourite quote: Believe in yourself



Chitrangada Singh, Actor & Producer



Dastaan-e-zaiika

The Story Of Many Tastes Coming Together To Empower

Ananya Dash & Saumya Srivastava
AIS Gur 43, XI

Food is more than just a necessity of life. And on occasions, even a means to the necessities of life, a means to an empowered life. Zaika-e-Nizamuddin is a similar story where food meets empowerment. Here's presenting you the tale in all its flavours.

Taking it with a pinch of salt:

In the midst of the urban jungle of Delhi, lies a quaint little ghetto with its many stories and struggles. Nizamuddin Basti, ignored by the system had learnt to live with its daily ordeals, with a pinch of salt. The women of the basti, marred by illiteracy and cultural barriers that wouldn't let them out of house had no option; that is unless they decided to make things worth their salt.

Of sweet beginnings:

And so Zaika-e-Nizamuddin was born, under the aegis of Aga Khan Development Network. Nine women from the basti turned chefs. Armed with the knowledge of 700-year-old Mughal cuisine, they started a food delivery service. The idea came about when they saw kids of the basti gorging on unhealthy food. "Zaika-e-Nizamuddin focuses on providing social independence to these women who come from a difficult reality," says Swati Batra, livelihood coordinator, Aga Khan Development Network (AKDN).



The Zaika-e-Nizamuddin team

Sugar, spice in between: From snacks like hara bhara kebab, veg kebab, salaam, khichda, soya kebab to main meals like biryani and desserts that entail kulhad kheer; they've got it all. Apart from meals, they have some dry snacks, including *naariyal laddoos, til laddoos, chivda*, and more. The USP? All the dishes are preservative free. Yes, every meal you order is made fresh and from scratch. This explains why you need to order at least four hours in advance. If you are ordering for a group of 20 people, order a day before.

Struggles can be bitter: Taking an initiative was never easy for these

women. Illiteracy making it difficult for them to read addresses for delivery to lack of support from family, the struggles were many. "In the beginning, we were making a meager INR 100 for profit. With barely any business and negligible profits, our family members would ask us to stay at home instead," says Nusrat, one of the women who works at Zaika-e-Nizamuddin. Even today, running the initiative has its own share of challenges. "Since we are doing everything from taking orders to delivering the food, it becomes quite difficult sometimes. In the beginning, at times it would get too late to deliver the food and we would have to bear the cost of the

cancelled orders," adds Nusrat. Now that they have hired people, things are better.

Umami of moving towards goals:

From a mere INR 100 per month to INR 5000; from simple snacks to elaborate five course meals; the initiative has come a long way and so have the women working here. "Working here has changed my life. We have learnt how to do things in a more professional way. We have learned how to interact with people. We have also become more independent financially. Now we can simply tell our husbands that you can keep your money, I have mine," says Nusrat.

Swati smiles listening to Nusrat and adds, "Its not just about financial independence, but social independence too, which is exactly the aim of Zaika-e-Nizamuddin." AKDN continues to help the women with marketing, lead generation and HR support, and also setting up pop stalls at prominent events like Jashn-e-rekhta.

Food always comes with a story. And sometimes these stories are garnished with flavours of empowerment, something that only makes the meal more flavourful. Zaika-e-Nizamuddin serves you food, fragrant with aromas of empowerment and history on the side. 🇮🇳

Pics: Shehul Koul, AIS Gur 43, XI D



Getting candid with the team



GT reporters interact with Swati Batra

Pics: Shehul Koul, AIS Gur 43, XI D



Sprinkling hard work Editor-in-chief

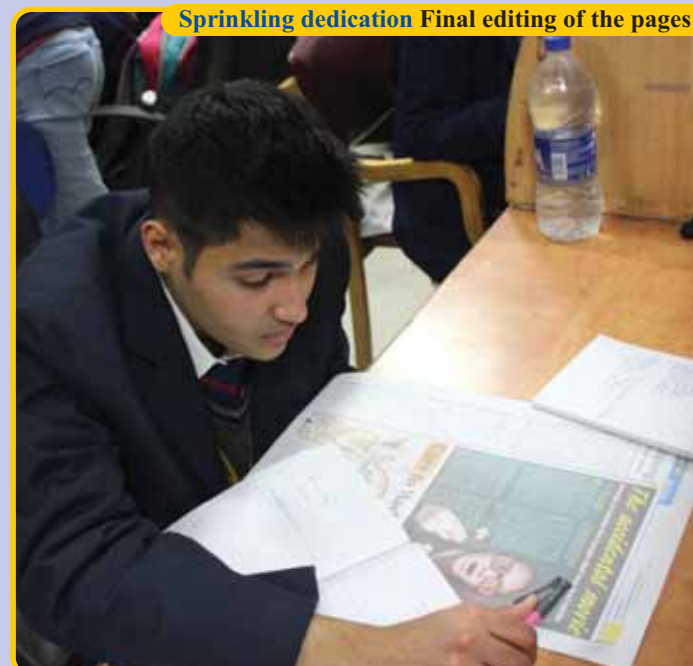


Sprinkling magic on the go

Sprinkling creativity Illustration in progress



Sprinkling dedication Final editing of the pages



Sprinkling ideas Page Editor at work



The battle of sources

What To Quote, What Not To Quote- That Is The Big Question!

Praman Bansal
 AIS Gur 43, X B

The eternal debate for a student, which should I quote - Wikipedia or Quora. That's like asking what do you want - a book or a teacher? It's time to let them make the arguments and settle it for once and for all.

The fault in our stats
Wiki: I hate that you publish everything. Everything! We have a narrative of infinity, be-

cause of you. As long as there is one keyword, typed once in the answer, you don't care!

Quora: As if you are any better. Sure, you run a tight ship but the only difference is, I allow edits without seeing them, you reject them without even knowing more about them.

Wiki: Yes, but I have a big community of editors, researchers and data analysts. My information may be old, but it's reliable. That's why students refer to me, rather than wasting their time with you. Beat that!

Quora: errrrr...
Wikipedia - 1, Quora - 0

Blah blah land

Quora: I am way more open about people's opinion than you ever will be. I have a chat box, an opinion-based Q and A, and a growing community of people.

Wiki: I have a large community with a chat box. And you don't have the option that allows others to refine your answer.

Quora: We both know that nobody ticks that 'allow others to edit' box. Here, everybody be-

lieves in writing their own answers. One of my main objectives is to voice others' opinions. When do you allow anyone to express themselves? Students come to you with questions and leave with confusion, while I already have answers.

Wiki: W-Where's my lawyer?
Wikipedia - 1, Quora - 1

Crazy, rich forums

Wiki: Ha! My turf!
Quora: No, this is most certainly my turf.
Wiki: How can you say that?

People from every walk of life have come to me for answers.

Quora: Are you done? Because you are forgetting the every day questions. Yup, from your regular questions to discussion panels and forums, I got them.

Wiki: Wow, I guessed I never looked at it like that. Guess this ones' a tie.

Quora: Wait, so are we out of subheads?

Reddican: More like Sub-Reddits (cue the evil laughter)

Wiki and Quora:
 NOOOOOOO!!!



Illustration: Aarushi Anand, AIS Gur 43, IX D

Ab bus!

Introducing: The Star Cast

Samridhhi Agarwal
 AIS Gur 43, XII C

Welcome to the typical school bus. As you board this ride, you will learn a lot of things, courtesy - the peculiar characters it has on board. Hop on as we introduce the star cast of this travelling flick.

The latecomer - "2 minute me aa raha hai," wails their mother for the 7985th time. Being on time is not everyone's cup of tea.

The thinker - This kid looks out of the window, making it look like an Imtiaz Ali film scene.

The stuntman - This in-house superhero never sits in the bus and tries to balance on the poles

in weird positions.

The mumma's boy - This young one holds the grill tight, de-boards and hug his mother asap!

The goodbye gang - This particular group says bye to every possible person, be it in the bus or outside it!

The sleeping beauty - At all times, there'd be a person found sleeping with mouth wide open, snatching 10 minutes of calm from the chaos.

The troublemaker - There is always at least one child who gets into trouble with the bus driver for putting his life in danger.

The 'book'ed - Everytime a new book releases, there is always this one person on the bus who has already read it.

Pic: Shehul Koul, AIS Gur 43, XI D | Model: Students of AIS Gur 43



Illustration: Lavanya Gupta, AIS Gur 43, XI A



Eat & earn

Live To Eat? Nah! Eat To Live And Earn

Saksham Manaktala
 AIS Gur 43, XII A

Behind every dish, there is a secret recipe. Then there are people who devote their lives in perfecting these recipes, and make a career in the sapid world of food.

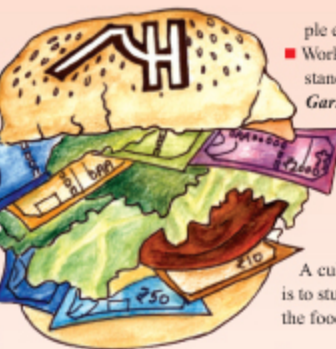
Culinary Tour Guide

If you know exactly what to eat where, then this is the job for you. Culinary tour guides are tour guides who take tourists to the city's finest places to eat.

Ingredients
 Public speaking
 Affinity for long walks
 Knowledge of different cuisines

Procedure
 ■ Know the food that is worth showing off to tourists.
 ■ Have lively interactive sessions with the tourists.
 ■ Build personal relationships with restaurants so that your tours go unhindered.

Garnishing tip: Always carry



your walking shoes for all the leg work you're about to do.

Food Stylist

There's a reason why the food on your plate and that on the menu looks so different. That reason is a food stylist.

Ingredients
 Attention to detail
 Power of visualisation
 An eye for art

Procedure
 ■ Have props in handy, and experiment with them.
 ■ Use your skills to turn a sim-

ple eatable into a piece of art.
 ■ Work with the chef to understand flavours and textures.
Garnishing tip: If people do not like your dish when they look at it in the menu, they quit.

Culinary Trendologist

A culinary trendologist's job is to study the ongoing trends in the food industry.

Ingredients
 Constant vigilance
 Data analysis
 Understanding the food culture

Procedure
 ■ Keep track of what is being eaten all around the world.
 ■ Predict menu for clients according to the ongoing trend.
 ■ Decide what new flavours can be experimented with.
Garnishing tip: With great taste buds, comes the responsibility of deciding 'Specials' on the menu.

Molecular Gastronomist

A molecular gastronomist ex-



periments with physical and chemical reactions on food ingredients to create new dishes.

Ingredients

Applied science
 Knowledge of chemicals and their reaction with food
 Curiosity

Procedure

■ Improvising the dishes by analysing various reactions.
 ■ Study the impact of new materials like hydrocolloids on traditional food.
 ■ Bring innovations to the customer's plate to please their eyes and stomach.
Garnishing tip: If all else fails, long live liquid nitrogen!

If you have what it takes to be a professional foodie, then it's high time you followed your passion. Because, of course, the belly rules the mind!

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations

Presents 

Brainleaks-266
 FOR CLASS VIII-X

Which of the following is neutral in nature?
 (a) CO₂
 (b) SO₃
 (c) N₂O
 (d) P₂O₅

Last Date: Jan 25, 2019 

Ans. Brainleaks 265: (c)

Winner for Brainleaks 265
 1. Devasya Burman, VI C, AIS Gur-43
 2. Shreya Mittal, XI I, AIS Kofia
 3. Varadha Krishna, IV C, 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



I will write them an article they can't refuse.

Praman Bansal X B & Ananya K Dash, XI A, AIS Gur 43, Page Editors



Check your connection

The Time Has Come To Switch Off Your Wi-Fi And Switch On The Family Mode

Sanya Goel
AIS Gur 43, XII B

10:00 am – A Sunday morning, and Samarth was officially allowed to wake up late. Rubbing his sleepy eyes, he got up from his peaceful slumber. His hands automatically reached out of the blanket for his phone, which was placed on the bedside table. His day wouldn't start without scrolling on Instagram. He unlocked his phone and refreshed the feeds, only to

be greeted by the dreaded 'No Internet' sign. He jumped out of the bed and called out to his mother. His mother came in looking all flustered and agitated, and before he could ask anything, she told him that there would be no connection for the whole day. Time suddenly stopped for Samarth.

12:00 noon – He got ready and through his grief, made it to the living room, where he saw his brother sitting idle. "I can't be-

lieve the internet is out for the whole day," he said to his brother. "Tell me about it, I have a project due tomorrow and half the research is still left," came the fretful reply. To this, Samarth suggested that they dust up the old Encyclopedia collection. Trawling through those heavy books was strenuous, but as they achieved success in the task at hand, they came across many things that Instagram or Facebook failed to bring forward. The two had

quite an afternoon reading the books together, something that they were doing after ages.

02:00 pm – Their mother came in and called them for lunch. Surprisingly, it wasn't just Samarth and his brother who turned up at the lunch table. Their father, since unable to access any mails, also sat at the lunch table. Conversations followed, and for today, after a long time no one was busy checking their phones after

every five minutes.

3:00 pm – Soon after lunch, the brothers rushed to the public library because what they had wasn't enough for the project. As they stepped inside, they could see familiar faces but couldn't recognize any of them. Turned out, they were all their neighbours. All the kids, now out of internet, had resorted to using the local library. The two settled on a table, interacting for the first time with people

who lived just next door.

6:00 pm – Slowly, whispered discussions broke out amongst them. Plans of meeting up for the weekend cropped up. They were all busy deliberating on which movie to watch when, suddenly, a 'ting' was heard, and a flash on the phones were seen. "Yay! The internet is back!" came out unanimously. Not a moment was lost in picking up the phones, and life was back to square one. 📶



Pics: Pratham Maheshwari, AIS Gur 43, XI C | Models: Sangeeta Sethi, AIS Gur 43, Event Coordinator with her family

Granny told you so...

Old Way Or Highway

Praman Bansal
AIS Gur 43, X B

Grandmothers shower relentless pampering. But sometimes they may seem a little regressive. Aarav had a similar story. He loved his grandmother dearly, but her old fashioned ways put him off. If only he knew that her regressive was real progressive.

It was a regular school day. Aarav opened his lunch box to find his parantha wrapped in cloth. He shut the box immediately. "Why can't granny just use foil?" he thought to himself. Aluminium is a neurotoxin, consuming it in small amounts can increase chances of acquiring diseases like Alzheimer's and Parkinson's. Moreover, it leeches onto our bones and erodes the calcium deposits on them, making our bones weaker. Maybe it is a good idea to bind rotis into a piece of soft *malmal* rather than a literal metal casing!

As Aarav rushed for a glass of water from the fridge. Granny took that away and instead served him a glass of water from the earthen pot, which Aarav detested. It wasn't as cold, and never mind the earthen smell. We are used to having ice-cold water, but this addiction comes

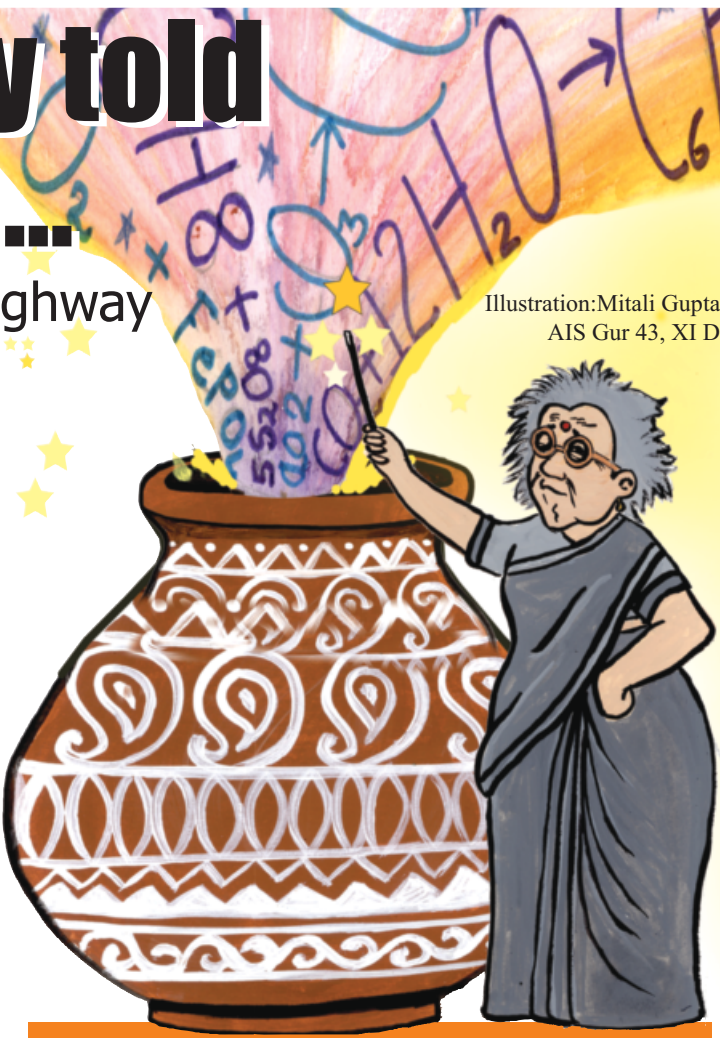


Illustration: Mitali Gupta
AIS Gur 43, XI D

with its price. Our body temperature lies at 35-37 degree Celsius, whereas cold water is between 0-2 degree Celsius. This sudden change of temperature may shock the body and pave way to heart diseases. Doctors advise that drinking water cooled in a clay pot during summers is extremely beneficial for the body, as its temperature is at par with our bodies.

Granny served him food, smeared with a generous helping of pure ghee. "Not again

nani! Why can't you use olive oil?" He dreaded the extra kilos, as he did the meal.

Ghee is rich in saturated fats, high density lipoproteins as well as fat soluble vitamins. Refined oil, on the other hand, is unsaturated and contains no other micronutrients which may be beneficial for the human body. Having heard enough of Aarav's complaints, she then came back with a copy of The Global Times pointing to the article that you are reading right now. 📖

Thank u, next!

The Story Of A Song Through The Ages

Karan Dhall
AIS Gur 43, XII D

I am Für Elise, the classic composition by Sir Beethoven. My identity has been the same since 208 years. The journey, however, has seen many stops. Hop on as I guide you through the stages of various formats of listening to me... 1-8-1-0. Go! I sat nestled in a vinyl cover in a leading record store in town. The cover was snug and I had grooves all over my body. A customer adopted me and then my test of audiophile-satiety began. My body was pierced by the horrifying needles of the vinyl. As the symphony began, I could sense

satisfaction on the face of my owner. After all, he owned a premium record by Beethoven. 160 years later, I entered a new phase of life. From a circular disc, I was now confined to a rectangular box. Cassette, they called it. I felt quite attractive being in a cassette mostly due to the magnetic environment to which I was subjected, at the press of a button.

A decade passed by and I regained my original design, this time, smaller in size. The age of CDs was marked with the portability of a cassette and the quality of a studio.

As far as my journey till CDs is

concerned, I remained within the frontiers of hardware. But since the new millennium, I have transcended the status of a mere physical object.

I am a formless creature now! Some websites try to tamper my sanctity by sharing illegal clones of me through the web. I strongly dislike this practice. Apps and websites like Spotify and Apple Music take me back home, when I can reconcile with my father Beethoven's other marvelous creations.

Although you all inhabit a digital world, and I'm quite old now, people still prefer to buy me in my nascent forms, as a vinyl record or as a cassette; but for the time being – Alexa! Play me...



Graphic: Anushka Kumar, AIS Gur 43, XI D



Pic & Graphic: Pratham Maheshwari, AIS Gur 43, XI C

WHEN YOU ARE TRYING TO WATCH A MOVIE



AND ALSO KEEP TRACK OF THE SUBTITLES

Model: Himanshi Yadav, AIS Gur 43, XI D

Off the track Struggles With Subtitles

Karan Dhall

AIS Gur 43, XII D

Your plans to watch that much-awaited movie are finally on the verge of execution. With a bowl of popcorn in your hands, you're all set for the movie until... The hero starts to whisper during intense scenes and you can't grasp a single utterance. To make things worse, you don't understand a word of the language. Now enters the true hero of the movie - the 'subtitles', but every hero is destined with a hamartia.

Case 1: Not enough hands Hermione Granger mixing up her Polyjuice potion proves that not all of us can be multitaskers. While struggling to read the text, grasp its meaning and eat snacks at the same time, unnecessary subtitles like (silence continues), (laughter), (crowd cheering) make us work hard to keep our sanity intact.

Case 2: Untranslatable

The joy of reading "Kya upar hai?" as a translation of "What's up?" is unmatched. As you try to engage the artisan in you and become more cultured by watching foreign indie films, the translated subtitles truly test your patience with "Are you out of your mind?" changed to "Kya tum apne dimaag se bahar ho?" Who wouldn't be out of their minds with such translations?

Case 4: 404! Error!

The eye of the tiger is a terrible thing to have when you spot the typos the subtitle author so carelessly committed. 'There' becomes 'their' and 'you're' becomes 'your' in a man-made topsy-turvy world of English and logic. With all these mistakes exploding your head, you realise that ignorance is truly bliss.

Their snags kept aside, subtitles enhance the movie-watching experience in a giant way. 🇮🇳

Caught in between

The Story Of Every Mid-Sibling That We Need To Hear

Ananya Singal

AIS Gur 43, XI D

I was the younger one. Things were perfect...but then a little one came along. Initially I was excited but then it hit me that I was no longer the youngest. And so began my 'caught in the middle' crisis...

Sibling sandwich

The downside: "Middle kids are always sandwiched!" Making peace is too much work. We're conveniently asked to be 'older and wiser' among the younger ones, and chided for being 'too young' when pitted against the elder one.

The upside: Well, we are also mostly the 'liked' sibling because on the spectrum that is our family age gap, we fall into the most relatable category, thus getting the best of both worlds.

My pat on the back?

The downside: "Rewards? What rewards?" The elder sib-

ling is glorified for consistently scoring 95% and the younger ones *have to* follow the lead. The elder one ends up being appreciated and the little one is pampered for whatever little they do. Sadly, the achievements of the middle one gets lost amidst this mayhem.

The upside: "Patience bears fruit... or does it?" We dive in the sea of low expectations since our family success story is taken care of by the elder one.

Focus on me

The downside: "What is even your favourite colour?" The eldest sibling, gets all the new toys and clothes while the next in line is expected to make do with the hand-me-downs. Till the third one comes around, the hand-me-downs are in a dismal condition, thus ensuring

they get new things too. We are always prone to receiving used things and having our choices overlooked.

The upside: "The spotlight is not on us." If our favourites are overlooked, well, so are our mistakes, because the spotlight you know is on cue. *wink*

Last man standing

The downside: "The born competitor!"

Fighting for the TV remote is always a do-or-die situation. It's a Sunday afternoon and everyone has lined up in front of the television. The elder sibling wants to watch National Geographic, the younger sibling wants to watch a cartoon and our wish to watch the football match goes for a toss...Now, who will emerge victorious? (Spoiler Alert- It's almost never us.)

The upside: "Everything is fair in love and war. This is war!" We either play the young, puppy-eyed sibling with "please bhaiya/didi" or the elder card "main bada hoon na," basically wiggling out with a victory, and of course, the remote!

Choose the middle way, I've often heard people say this. Guess, they don't know, for us, it is a way of life.



Pic: Tushar Dhenwal, AIS Gur 43, XI C | Models: Eshaan Ramaul, VIII A, Lavitra Kumar Singh, III A & Shehul Koul, XI D; AIS Gur 43

It is not just about you

The Moments Of Deja Vu For The Parents Of A Student Studying In Class XII

Kanu Garg

AIS Gur 43, XI C

It's the board year. The teachers are revving up their teaching strategy. The principals crossing their fingers,

mumbling prayers of "All India topper please." The relatives are busy giving board gyaan. Oh! We forgot you. Yes, and then there's you, who's maxed out to the limit, and perhaps the worst hit. Well, not really. *Suddenly,

the camera pans towards two groggy faces* Oh wait! Those are your parents.

The reality hits you

"All your struggles will end after Class XII."

Yes, XII grader, this is what you must be told. But this is also what the stressed father and even-more stressed mother tell each other. Get through your boards once and then your life will be set and smooth like a

well-oiled machine, or so our parents were told (#KyunkiParentsBhiKabhiBachcheThe) Who could have warned them that the struggle begins afterwards? No, not talking about the hassles of finding the right college or jobs, but when they realise that they'll be undergoing the same whole process once their offsprings enter Class XII.

No entertainment days
 "TV toh tum baad mein bhi dekh sakte ho"

No TV for you. Again, we are not talking about you, naïve XII grader. The finger, or let's say, the remote is pointed toward your parents. As the kids move into the no-entertainment zone, the parents set out on their journey of removing the cable. Dad's well known control over the remote is lost and mom hasn't seen the latest episode of the shape-changing snake show.

Social life? Say what?
 "Exams ke baad milte hain."

Oh! Did you attribute the above statement to yourself again? There is no doubt that you, XII grader, are sweet. Of course, you must have said this to your

friend, but it is always your parents who are heard quoting this often. You know, it is back to square one for them. All the invitations to social gatherings are left unopened or unread. All plans are politely backed out of, and social life hangs in air amidst promises of "exams ke baad." The pressure is constantly increasing and there is no time for the small usual chit chats in the lobby.

Eyes wide awake

"I want some sleep."
 Awww... we know you want this at least to be about you. After all, you are the one pulling all-nighters to complete that historical syllabus. But again, we refer to parents, who stay up all night. They sleep after you and wake up before you do. Arey! What if you need something? Loaded with green tea, bags under eyes, and sleep deprivation, one more time. Of course, exams will begin in less than a week and insanity has reached its peak.

And now we are finally talking to you, yes you XII grader. If you think your life is tough, you probably haven't checked with your parents.

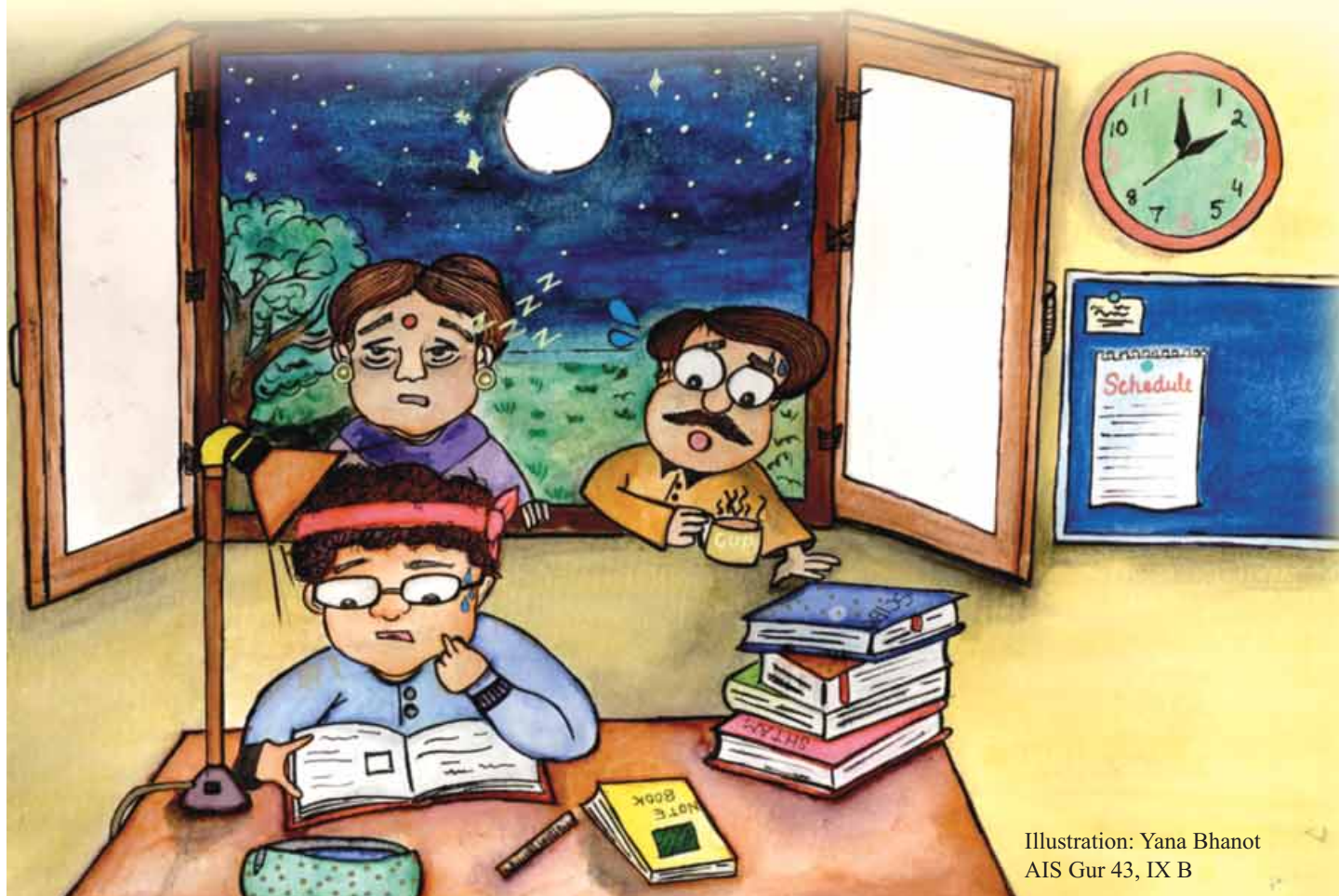


Illustration: Yana Bhanot
 AIS Gur 43, IX B



Beyond textbooks



Dr. Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

Dr APJ Abdul Kalam once said, "Science is a beautiful gift to humanity, we should not distort it." A firm believer of this thought, Amity also has many programmes that promote scientific research for young minds. One such platform is Vasudha (read page 11) that concludes with the Inter-Amity Science Fair. Herein, children observe carefully, explore concepts, draw conclusions, test hypothesis and give logical explanations backed with facts under right guidance from experts. In short, they inquire critically and innovate joyfully. This year as we held the eleventh edition of Vasudha I was extremely elated to find the level of their observation, analysis and solutions elevated eleven exponentials up. Almost every project had a social impact meaning that students today are actually looking at the problems around and trying to find a solution to combat the same. Projects like anti-microbial, biodegradable sanitary napkins to address issues of health, sanitation and environment protection simultaneously speak a lot about their thought process. They know how to use science of present to build technologies for future, and their educators have a fair share to this glory as it is them who steer their thoughts in right direction. It's heartening to see Amityans being so sensitive towards the problems of the world. They have used the concepts imbibed in classrooms to find practical solutions. Amidst all this they also develop their interpersonal and intrapersonal intelligences as they work in teams, interact with people and present their ideas with great efficiency and aplomb. Indeed, a real holistic development infused with the values of compassion and humanity. Just like we envisioned, "Science beyond Textbooks@Amity." 🇮🇳

The value of values



Anshu Arora
Principal, AISG43

The world is evolving with each passing day and 'the old order changeth yielding place to new...' seems so relevant. There is a paradigm shift in the dynamics of education. The challenge for the modern day educators is to educate, nurture and mentor the children of the millennium. Our ingenious progenies are performers, winners and crusaders for several causes and the changes they want to herald into the world. Today, our children know more and are so well informed that we often get to learn from them. Their dynamism is engrossing but their vulnerability kindles protective instincts and reiterates the fact that they need to be taught 'to value the values' and to be winners in the game of life. Children listen to us only when they know that they have been listened to. So, we ought to listen to them. Their words in The Global Times are a proof that respect for elders and the ability to discern between the right and wrong is something that is ingrained in them at Amity. They are developing into who our revered Chairperson ma'am wishes them to be. They are rooted in tradition, and yet are ever so ready to take on the challenges of this world! This generation from AIS Gur 43 is proud to present its own edition in the GT Making A Newspaper Contest which I hope you enjoy reading. 🇮🇳

The war of centuries

A Journey From Telegrams To Payphones To Now Smartphones

Illustration: Akshata Suhani, VIII A & Yana Bhanot, IX B, AIS Gur 43

Ananya K Dash
AIS Gur 43, XI A

It's upsetting how the generation of today will never know the beauty of handwritten notes, but the grief of previous ones not knowing the global village we have created in future of 2100 is far more. After all, history is just an evidence of evolution.

Back in 21st century...

...the world was both a place of awe-inspiring beauty and ugliness most vile. Cities were trapped in a web of thick black cords strung from big poles, with routers that used to sing along these cords into a world wide web linking the world together. The world moved from LAN to Wi-fi in a matter of years. We drove cars on our own and made them run on liquid. The best part of sleeping was our dreams not ending in 'now only for 9.99 at your nearest convenience store'. We were little kids, when we saw the ninth planet fade into oblivion. But despite all hardships, the world then was truly magical, because back in those days, we had Antarctica.

Back in 20th century...

...we didn't need air purifiers because we had fresh air. The seasons were in



perfect sync with our calendars. Our towns were small but green. Ours was the age of invention which was more than just putting three cameras on a phone. We've seen the journey of closet sized IBMs to smartphones that fit in pockets. We had less cures because we took care of our health. We invented the rocket that took you to the moon. We were growing slowly, taking the time to enjoy and cherish what came our way. With the wars, we

helped women get on their feet, revolting for their equality – the first step to feminism that you so proudly take credit for.

Back in 19th century...

...the world was a mess. Nobody knew what they were doing and everybody believed everyone. We laid the cornerstone of industrialisation, generated employment and built small colonies for ourselves. We wrote

telegrams, and waited for days or months for a reply. While we ideated a perfect world, we weren't educated enough to implement it. Powerful illiterates ruled over the powerless illiterates. In this chaos, one's family was their safe place. We stood for and by each other, helping each other get through. We didn't have the luxury of electricity or automobiles, but we were content that we were alive. For us, it was the greatest time. 🇮🇳

The 'perfect' quest

In Search Of The Definition To Flawlessness

Ananya Singal, AIS Gur 43, XI D

"Hello and welcome to the hottest debate of the year, where we will answer the age-old question: What makes a human perfect? I'm your host Zayn, and we have three eminent panelists with us today:

Arnav Schwarzenegger

Age: 35

Occupation: Gym instructor

Perfection: Having a muscular body

Tanya Swift

Age: 20

Occupation: Blogger

Perfection: Being #couplegoals

Vikram Van Gogh

Age: 40

Occupation: Artist

Perfection: Creating beautiful art

"If, Mr Schwarzenegger, you stop flexing your muscles, we'll start with you. So your body is perfect?"
"Of course. Chiseled muscles, not an ounce of extra fat."
"So you are pretty happy with it?"

"Sure I am."

"But it must not have always been in top form. Were you unhappy then?"

"Oh yes, those love handles...gosh"

Here, Vikram Van Gogh interrupts...

"I'd agree to disagree. I am pretty heavy, but that doesn't make me unhappy. We shouldn't strive for perfection in our bodies. Embrace yourself, those love handles are a sign of the pizzas and cakes you enjoyed once."

He laughs, Zayn springs into action...

"So what you say is that one can be happy even in an imperfect body."

"Sure. If you have to seek perfection, do so in pieces of art. Each stroke meticulously crafted on a canvas. It is only when you paint that perfect picture that you can be truly happy."

At this point, Swift who'd been quiet for some time, clears her throat...

"Well, Mr Gogh you aren't the only one who agrees to disagree. I painted a flower when I was a kid, and I was as happy as I could be, even though it wasn't the prettiest. It was doing what I liked that made me happy."

Zayn takes over...

"You are saying imperfect paintings can also make one happy."

"Yes. If there is something that really needs perfection, it is relationships."

"So you don't fight at all?"

"Sure we do, but we don't post about it on Instagram."

Schwarzenegger finds the perfect opportunity to make a comeback...

"Oh that's such a I'm-so-cool way of relationships. We have all fought with our siblings, and those relationships were perfect without #goals."

"What do you know about #..."

"Like you know nothing about art..."

"Look at my muscles..."

"Perfection? You can't even spell it with that pea sized brain..."

The argument continues before Zayn gains control once again...

"Enough. For all the viewers watching this show, if there's one thing that you need to take back tonight – it is that imperfection is perfect in its own way. That scribbled painting, the belly fat, the arguments in a relationship have a beauty of their own.

It's about time you embrace it." 🇮🇳



Graphic: Eshaan Ramaul, AIS Gur 43, VIII A

Sparkling scribes



Shalini Ramaul
GT Coordinator

It is that time of the year when the adrenaline rush peaks, activity is frantic and your heart races. You know you have deadlines, but the excitement experienced has its own beauty. Yes! It is when making of the contest issue reaches its culmination! The edit team experiences a thousand emotions each day from an unbridled zeal to being doubtful, from conceiving ideas to the exasperation of doing, undoing and redoing! And then when you hold the first proof in your hands and marvel at the ability of your children, you are like a proud mother who delights in the creation of her very own masterpiece. You are enchanted by the beauty of words, at the clarity of the shots, the magic of graphics, the brilliance of creativity shining through the words and the sheer vibrancy of the illustrations leave you glowing with pride. The quest each time is to be novel, to be Avant grade and yet vicariously live your emotions. Each time as we set forth upon this journey of creativity I feel nothing but gratitude for our benign Chairperson ma'am who has gifted us with this empowering platform of free expression. AIS Gur 43 has striven this year to capture the myriad emotions and issues that make life worthwhile. The pensive thoughts of our scribes on the onslaught of social media, relationships today, school life and social issues will definitely evoke a gamut of emotions in the readers. So read on and keep the flame of expressions alive the GT way!



Gulf War

January 19, 1991 | Gulf & Kuwait

Casualty Index

3650 Birds



X 50 Dugongs



240 M Gallons

This war between Iraq and the USA resulted in a man-made disaster. The Iraqi forces opened the valves of Kuwait oil wells and pipelines to deter the US troops from landing, causing the crude oil to spill into the Persian Gulf and created a 10 cm oil slick spanning over an area of 28,000 km².

Cost of Recovery

\$540,000,000 (approx)

Deep Water Horizon

April 22, 2010 | Gulf of Mexico

Casualty Index



X 11



X 8000

Big Numbers



140 M Gallons

A pipe at the British Petroleum (BP) offshore oil drilling platform located around 5,000 feet beneath the ocean surface, ruptured and led to an explosion, pumping 60,000 barrels per day into the Gulf of Mexico. For 87 days, the damaged platform kept leaking and created a thick oil slick covering 1,80,000 km² of Gulf's surface.

Cost of Recovery

\$61600,000,000

SPILL it all! Oil

Accidents Happen And So Do Oil Spills. Bringing In The Five Major Spills Across The Globe And Their Disastrous Impacts

Amoco Cadiz

March 16, 1978 | Coast of Brittany,

France

110

Big Numbers



69 M Gallons

Casualty Index



9000 Tonnes Oysters

Amoco Cadiz was heading towards Lyme Bay in Britain when the strong winds led the ship to hit a rock. The water flowed into the engine room and the ship began to sink with the vessel splitting into two parts and oil spilling into the ocean.

Cost of Recovery

\$85,200,000

Atlantic Empress

July 19, 1978 | off the coast of Trinidad & Tobago

Casualty Index



X 26 Sailors

Big Numbers



90 M Gallons

The Atlantic Empress, carrying 275,000 tons of oil, ran into the Aegean Captain with 200,000 tons of oil, causing fire and oil spilling in the Caribbean Sea. The latter relocated a major portion of the cargo, however, the former failed to do so and kept burning for four days.

Cost of Recovery

Unknown

Lakeview Gusher

March 14, 1910 | Sunset oil field, California

Casualty Index



Wildlife & Marine life*

Big Numbers



394 M Gallons

The largest oil spill with a wastage of 9 million barrels per day for 18 months. The Lakeview Oil Company's decision to drill on the location, expecting a small amount of oil, invited a blowout of the well-head. Pipelines, storage tanks, dikes, etc., were used to stop the oil flow, most of which evaporated and seeped underground.

Cost of Recovery

Unknown



A flight to freedom

Pic: Shehul Koul, XI D | Graphic: Pratham Maheshwari, XI C; AIS Gur 43

Storywala



Model: Samagya Prasad, III D, AIS Gur 43

Aadya Punj, AIS Gur 43, XI D

I was born with stars in my eyes
Never imagined a life full of sighs
I had dreams to paint the sky
But learnt that these are meant to die

Discriminated from a tender age
I felt disheartened at every stage
When he was loved by mom and dad
I awaited my share, but ended up being sad

He was entitled to everything new
And I got things that were old and used

While my mind was taught to cook
My heart yearned to read his books

I grew with struggles destined as fate
Soon learnt to accept their weight
With tears in my eyes and pain in my heart
My eighteenth year made a start

Married away to a handsome prince
'This is a dead end,' I was convinced
But he took me places I'd never been
Gifted me books that I'd never seen

With every passing day, I felt so fresh

mind, and also in bones and flesh
I understood the real worth of all words
With new found poise, I wanted to be heard

So, with knowledge as my weapon
And with the power of life lessons
I strode along the path of teaching
To practice what I've been preaching

I travelled a journey of mind
Learning new chapters of mankind
Where days of past have been erased
And new wisdom has been embraced

No lass should suffer what I went through
Education for them shouldn't be a coup
It's something that everyone must imbibe
Girl and boy, young and old alike

I broke those chains which tied me
And decided to set my life free
I had to make my dreams come true
And bid my fears and sorrows adieu

Finally, I paved a path with courage
Which no one will be able to damage
Today, I am a free soul
Ready to take every day a stroll

With pride, I say that I am a teacher
I teach young little girls to be believers
Of their own strength that's divine
And make them pledge to lead a life sublime

I have driven all fears far away
I can dance, sing and live life my way
Both men and women are God's creation
Meant to live on this planet with elation.

WORDS VERSE

Graphic: Anushka Kumar, AIS Gur 43, XI D

The real heroes

Kanu Garg, AIS Gur 43, XI C

When they call doom upon world
The heaven will finally quiver
When they bring the devil down
God himself will come and shiver

Whoever doubted them
Whoever told them to let it be
Let me announce, they will speak
For themselves and never bow

They were once asked to sit tight
They have now reached heights
They have done so much
They have seen agonies such

They were taught not to talk
They were told to snub and walk
They let go of their passion



They gave up their ambitions

They had their dreams crushed
They had their ideas hushed
They didn't give in and fight
They hope to make things right

They will take what's justly theirs

They will not stop with any prayers
Because if tomorrow they rage war
There's no going back to afore

When they call doom upon the world
The heavens will quiver
When they bring the devil down
God himself will shiver.



Pic courtesy: Ananya Vashisht, AIS Gur 43, XII D

Twisting crêpes

Ananya Vashisht, AIS Gur 43, XII D

Ingredients

Eggs4
Milk2 cups
Butter2 tbsp
Flour (all purpose)1 cup
Salt1/2 tsp
Pepper1/2 tsp
Banana (sliced)1 cup
Strawberry (sliced)1 cup
Chocolate syrupto garnish
Honeyto garnish



Ananya with her fresh crêpes



Method

For crêpe

- In a large bowl, whisk together eggs, flour, pepper and salt. Continue to whisk until the batter turns smooth.
- Add the remaining cup of milk and stir well.
- Cover the bowl and put the batter in refrigerator for at least 30 minutes.
- Once chill, take out the batter from the refrigerator and check its consistency.
- If it's too thick, add milk slowly while whisking until it takes the right texture.
- Heat a pan over medium flame and melt butter in it.
- With a ladle, pour 1/4 cup of the batter into the pan.
- Swirl the pan as you pour the batter so that it covers the pan evenly on the edges.
- Cook the crêpe over the medium flame until the edges turn a nice light golden brown.
- Using a small spatula, flip the crêpe very carefully and cook for another 10 to 15 seconds.

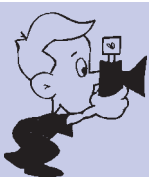
- Invert the warm, fresh-from-the-pan crêpe onto a plate.

Twist 1

- Now with the help of spoon, spread a thin layer of honey on one side of the crêpe, which has been kept fresh on a plate.
- Place sliced banana one after the other at the center.
- Wrap it from both the sides to seal it.
- Your banana and honey crêpe is ready to serve!

Twist 2

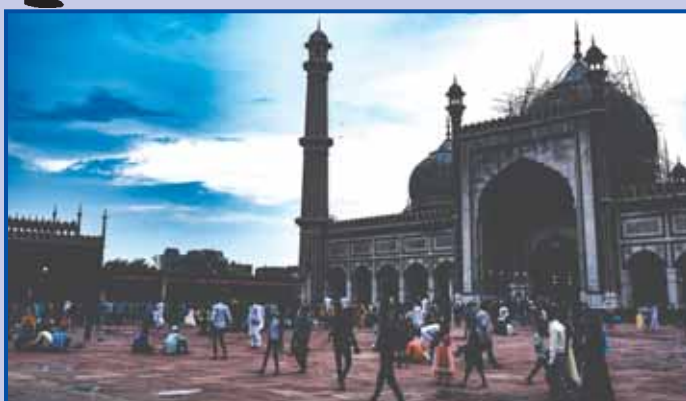
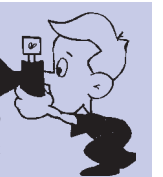
- Place freshly prepared warm crêpe on a plate.
- Now, drizzle more chocolate syrup on one side of the crêpe.
- Place the sliced strawberries on the other side of the crêpe you have made.
- Wrap it from both sides to seal tightly.
- Drizzle more chocolate syrup on the top of the crêpe, to your liking.
- Your strawberry crêpe is ready to gorge on!



CAMERA CAPERS

Pratham Maheshwari, AIS Gur 43, XI C

Send in your entries to
cameracap@theglobaltimes.in



The red bricked walls of history



The road not taken



The man with a thousand dreams

The greatest trick a story ever pulled was to convince the world it didn't need an edit.

Eshaan Ramaul, VIII A & Kavya Jain, VIII C, AIS Gur 43, Page Editors

The mid Christmas crisis

Illustration: Yana Bhanot, AIS Gur 43, IX B



Short story

Uday Saini & Zohaib Hasan
AIS Gur 43, V B

Santa Claus, as they lovingly call him, is now an old man with a hairless head and a big belly, even by Santa standards. As he looked in the mirror, stroking his beard, he had second thoughts about Christmas. "Can I still pull it off?" "Will I make it in time?" "What if I can't?" "Am I still amazing?" The increasing population was a huge scare for him.

There were over a billion children and not enough time, but he wanted this Christmas to be perfect – unlike the year before or the year before that. He'd never had such huge production before; this year had to be the best Christmas ever. For everyone. "You can't be having cold feet after all these years!" said Bernard, Santa's favourite elf as he watched Santa sweat in December. "I'm growing old, I don't know if I can still do it," said Santa as he tried to pick up

his big sack of gifts. "You think we, all the elves, work for this moment? We can't always keep up with your tantrums, Santa." Bernard was angry. Santa needed **validation**. "It's just that I'm growing old and a little chubby." Bernard was not taking any excuses at this moment, his job was to get the gifts delivered across the world to over a billion children in one night. "You're growing old and yet you act like a three-year-old every Christmas. Of course, you

"You think we, all the elves, work for this moment? We can't always keep up with your tantrums, Santa." Bernard was angry.

can't pull it off because you're still 'dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh' when the world has invented super-cars!" Santa had taken the comment personally, "My sleigh isn't the problem." "Of course it isn't. You are! It's always Oh Oh Oh with you!" It won't be a surprise if Bernard burst a nerve or two. Santa looked back in the mirror, "I wouldn't argue with that. Maybe I should work out a little before leaving." Bernard rolled his eyes, "There isn't enough time, Santa!" It was almost midnight and a 300 pound weighing man with a 200 pound weighing bag had to move around the globe in practically no time. "You're right. I swear that I'll be good next year." And with that, Santa took off in his famous one-horse open sleigh and fell face first in the snow, because like I said, he had gained a lot of weight. If only Santa had been a good boy himself! 🇮🇳

So what did you learn today?

A new word: Validation

Meaning: recognition of one's opinions

Magic wand

Shriya Pasricha
AIS Gur 43, IV D



Shriya with her magic wands

You need

Old magazine
Fevicol
Paint-Any colour



Method

- Tear one page from an old magazine.
- Now, start rolling the magazine sheet tightly from any one corner.
- Once rolling of the sheet is done, apply fevicol on the final open tip of the sheet and stick it on the body of the wand.
- Seal both the open ends of the wand by filling fevicol.
- Next, with the same fevicol make some natural designs such as zig zag in the lower part of the wand.
- Leave the wand to dry for about 20 minutes.
- After the wand has dried, paint your wand with any colour such as brown, beige or black.
- You can use golden paint to make few designs for a more authentic look.
- Your Harry Potter wand is now ready to cast spells!

Using the same method, you can make a complete set of such wands with different designs and colours.

It's Us



Know us better

Name: Rohil and Rayan Negi
School: AIS Gur 43
Class: Nursery B (Rohil) & Nursery D (Rayan)
Birthday: February 11

Our choices

Likes: Singing
Dislikes: Loud noises
Hobbies: Drawing, cycling
Role models: Our parents
Best friends: Malhar and Advit

Our dreams and goals

I want to become: Pilot (Rohil) and Teacher (Rayan)
We want to feature in GT because: We want to be a part of it.

Our favourites

Book: Tiny Tales
Sport: Cricket
Mall: DLF, Vasant Kunj
Food: Parantha and paneer
Teachers: Alta ma'am and Gayatri ma'am
Poem: Wheels on The Bus
Subject: Mathematics

Illustration: Akshata Suhani, AIS Gur 43, VIII A



Dear dad

Avni Munjal
AIS Gur 43, VII D

If I could write a story
It would be greatest ever told
Of a kind and loving Dad
With a heart of gold

I am lucky to be your daughter
You always keep me safe
You're the reason for laughter
Even on cloudy days

I see your eyes shine
Every time I make you proud
You've held my hand all along
Saved me from the huge crowd

You've always been with me
On each of my sad days
Taught me how to rise
In so many different ways

You let me make mistakes
So, that I learn lessons
And fight against my own fears
To make me a better person 🇮🇳

POEMS

Illustration: Aratrika Ganguly, AIS Gur 43, VIII C

Waste! Go away

Saanvi Goyal
AIS Gur 43, VII A

Waste, waste, go away
Put yourself in the cleaning tray

From cans to bags to hay
Just exit from our doorway

You are found near and far
You are thrown out of cars

The sight of you isn't bizarre
Though I wish it upon a star

In dustbins you should be thrown
Not in rivers you're to be flown



With air, can you be blown?
I'll think of ways on my own

Let's promise, you and me

To make this planet waste free

Very little of you we hope to see
To live a better life waste free 🇮🇳

PAINTING CORNER

Madhav
AIS Gur 43, VII D



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Vasundhara (Gzb.)
98-187-04663



Last Christmas I gave you my article, the very next day you gave it away.

Karan Dhall, AIS Gur 43, XII C
Page Editor

Vasudha 2018

An Annual Celebration Of Research and Innovation



Vasudha winners all smiles and cheers



Students of Amitasha explain their project



Jury members scan through the projects

ACSF

This year marked the eleventh edition of Vasudha Science Fair being held from Nov 29 - Dec 1, 2018 for juniors (Class VI-VIII) and seniors (Class IX-XII) at AIS Vasundhara I and AIS Mayur Vihar respectively. Theme for this year was 'Green technology and sustainable development', based on the outlines of National Children Science Congress.

help develop critical thinking and scientific aptitude of the young Amitiations as envisaged by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF. It is held under the aegis of Amity's Children Science Foundation (ACSF), and focuses on encouraging young learners understand problems scientifically and find solutions through application based research. Each year students from Class VI - XI participate in Vasudha, held in three rounds and concludes at the annual Vasudha

Inter - Amity Science Fair. First round of Vasudha was held at class level wherein, every student from Class VI-XI participated and six projects from each class i.e a total of 36 projects from each school were short-listed. In the second round at school level, top 3 projects from each class were shortlisted. In the final round top 3 projects of every senior class and top 2 projects of every junior class were invited to be displayed at the fair. A total of 120 innovative ideas and projects (48 from Class VI-

VIII and 72 from Class IX-XI) were displayed in finals. They were judged by eminent scientists from institutes like Vigyan Prasar, DU and IP University. All winners were felicitated with medals and certificates. A notable project this year was, 'Life Mask: A three layered eco friendly mask solution for the air pollution' by Shivam Mukherjee of Class VII, AIS PV which has been patented and has won many awards including the first prize at Indian International Science Fair 2018.

Inter Amity Vasudha Children Science Fair 2018-19

Medal	Class VI
Gold	Amity International school, Noida: Atharva Marchale, Raghav Arora Project: Herbal larvicide
Silver	Amity International school, PV: Suhani Chauhan, Manasi Jain, Daksh Dull, Aditya Raj Verma Project: Innovative Rain Water: Amity International school, Vas I: Sourish Srivastava Project: Eco Low Cost AC
Bronze	Amity International school, PV: Namya Jain, Vanya Chowla Project: Noble Biodegradable Amitasha Noida: Aarti Kumari, Shraddha Pandey, Preeti Singh Project: Cloud Computing
Class VII	
Gold	Amity International school, PV: Shivam Mukherjee Project: Life Mask
Silver	Amity International school, Vas 6: Dhruv Gupta, Tia Jain Project: Innovative Easy Brush Amity International school, Gur 48: Aayush Garg, Lakshya Bhati, Aditya Rathila Project: Follow Me Bag
Bronze	Amity International school, MV: Paritosh Shandilya, Shrey, Tripti Nanang Project: Advanced Speed Break Amity International School, Vas I: Lakshay Jain, Arjun Bhargava Project: Ecotoilet
Class VIII	
Gold	Amity International school, PV: Saumya Chauhan, Rishi Bhandari Project: Vavi Visual Aid
Silver	Amity International school, MV: Manav Prem Project: Accident Averting Kit Amity International school, Gur 48: Arush Singhal, Dhruv Gupta, Nishish Guleti Project: Sustainable Community
Bronze	Amity International school, Vas 6: Krish Bhatnagar Project: Eco Cooler Amity International School, Vas I: Kanishk Jain, Akshat Gupta Project: Assault Turret
Class IX	
Gold	Amity International school, Gur 43: Pratistha Saxena, Manvi Sahni Project: Helping the blind Towards Better Future
Silver	Amity International school, MV: Shanshya Chakraborty, Ronit Jain, Venkesh Kumar, Anmol Mishra Project: Obstacle Detection and avoiding car (Driver fatigue accident prevention)
Bronze	Amity International school, PV: Ananya Bansal Project: An Innovative device to replace electrical Energy: a copper insulated stove geyser to conserve surrounding emitted heat energy from the gas stoves Amity International school, Saket: Arnav Gupta, Jaishal Kothari Project: Farmer chum- harvesting system
Class X	
Gold	Amity International school, Vas 6: Amey Kaushik, Vardaan Project: Ink from Soot
Silver	Amity International school, MV: Dhruv Kohli, Shashwat Jha, Sparsh Restagi Project: Bhumi Putra App
Bronze	Amity International school, Gur 43: Sarthak Aggarwal, Amey Mishra Project: Visually amplified band for Deaf Amity International school, Vas 6: Ridhi Nair, Sheen Sarup Project: Herbal nutrient powder
Class XI	
Gold	Amity International school, MV: Manika Mathur, Harshita Jain Project: Scrub paper Soap
Silver	Amity International school, Vas I: Megha Chattopadhyay, Tanya Bansal Project: Pcos for Pcos
Bronze	Amity International school, Saket: Tanmay Goswami Project: Bhagirathi River waste collector

Visit to TERI

Understanding The Meaning Of Energy And Efficiency

ACCGC

Amity Career Counseling & Guidance Cell (ACCGC) continuously endeavours to empower the Amitiations to make smart, informed career choices, as envisioned by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF. Taking a step forward towards this aim, an educational excursion to TERI Gram RETREAT Centre, Gurugram for students of Class VIII was organised by ACCGC. TERI Gram RETREAT Centre is a model of sustainable habitat with modern renewable energy services. This habitat integrates various forms of renewable energy sources.

The annual visit is an enriching experience for the students as they practically understand how to use energy resources efficiently. They study about renewable and non-renewable energy resources, sustainable development, environment protection, 3Rs of reduce, reuse and recycle, etc., in their books. But at TERI Gram the young minds get an immersive learning experience about these as they explore nooks and crannies of this innovative, energy efficient village. Such exposure also develops their scientific acumen and primes them to explore future career options in the field of research in Science and Technology. This year around 1342 Class VIII

students from different Amity schools of Delhi / NCR visited TERI Gram between July-December, 2018. During their visit Amitiations got hands-on experience about following energy efficient resources and methods: **Solar Water Heater:** Students got to know how photovoltaic panels capture solar energy and store it in a bank of batteries, which is the main source of power at village during night. Even the water pump is powered by solar panels. **The Biomass Gasifier:** Here the students saw how a building in TERI is powered by a biomass gasifier, which produces gas by burning bricks that are made of rice husk, charcoal, coconut

shell, etc. This gasifier converts woody biomass and agricultural residue to electrical energy. **The Underground Earth Tunnels:** It was amazing for the students to see that the institute has rooms which are fitted with a 'solar chimney'. It helps in maintaining a temperature of 20° C to 30° C throughout the year, without an air conditioner by maintaining air movement aided by two blowers. **Waste Water Recycling:** At this complex, a novel method to recycle waste water for irrigation was introduced to the students. Waste water is treated using a plant called Fragmite. All the waste in water is sucked by the roots of this plant and clear water is then channeled into the fields with the help of pipes.



Students learn the process of vermicomposting as explained by the expert

Tissue Culture Laboratory: The students observed and understood the process of tissue culture, various stages involved in it and its benefits. **Vermi-Compost Farm:** At this farm, the students saw how earthworms are deployed to convert organic wastes like leaves and kitchen waste into manure. **The Greenhouse:** In the greenhouse, experts explained about the greenhouse effect and also showed them some healthy saplings which were grown under specific growth and development conditions.



Illustrations: Aarushi Anand, AIS Gur 43, IX D

Missing!

Not To Be Found

Samriddhi Agarwal, AIS Gur 43, XII C

Your mother finally manages to get you off the bed on a cozy Monday morning. Even after repeated harangues to keep everything ready a night before, you turn deaf ears to her. But little do you know that the trouble has just begun. This is where you happen to realise that waking up was not the tough part, after all. The ordeal is awaiting you, when everything you need at the nick of time, goes into hiding.

Twin trouble
MISSING: The sock
DESCRIPTION: A pair of navy blue socks with white stripes, size M, made of cotton mixed with rayon, is usually balled up inside one of the shoes.
CONSEQUENCE: Constantly pulling your pants to ensure nobody sees them.

Lost identity
MISSING: The identity card
DESCRIPTION: A white plastic card attached to a blue string with the owner's picture (worse than that on AAD-HAAR)
CONSEQUENCE: Entry denied to classroom because this shall be the umpteenth time it was forgotten at home.

Treasure box
MISSING: The pencil pouch
DESCRIPTION: A green pouch with ink stains. Contents include a blue pilot pen, one black Jiffy pen, Apsara extra dark pencils, and pencil shavings in the back zipper.
CONSEQUENCE: Begging your classmate to give you a pen and promising to return it.

Work from home
MISSING: The homework
DESCRIPTION: Science project on atomic structure. Different atomic models and their properties to be compared. Was supposed to be submitted last month.
CONSEQUENCE: Missing the games period to complete the work and if failed, you are escorted to the headmistress' office.

The accidental movie

The Infinity War Raged By Game-Ending Translation

Aashraye Agarwal, AIS Gur 43, XI C

First day first show was still not enough to satiate the hunger that has lived inside me for years. Avengers: Infinity War – a movie I was finally getting to witness! After memorising the trailer, digging through the Internet for bonus scenes, and reading and re-reading every fan theory, I was sitting in the red seat, the big screen in front of me. Wearing my Iron Man t-shirt, with popcorn and coke in my hand, I was ready to get the answer to all my questions. The iconic Marvel logo ran in front of my eyes and so did the title: 'Avengers: Anant Sangram'. Wait, what? Every syllable uttered in Hindi broke the dreamy world I was living in. As my entire life crashed before my eyes, the realisation dawned on me: I had booked my tickets for the Hindi version.

The whistling of the crowd and the shouting of the overenergetic kids marked the beginning of what seemed to be the longest three hours of my existence on this planet. Like a nightmare come to life, the movie started its torture. As I sat, flashbacks of the past ran in front of my eyes when I had accidentally stumbled across the Hindi version of Harry Potter. With "Expecto Patronum" being changed to "Pitradev Sanrakshanam" and many more examples of such unconcentrated language and expressions, I could barely understand half of the film, especially the good parts. Coming back to reality, I stared at the screen with horror as Thanos' 'santaan' spoke in a Hindi so pure that could give Harry Potter's spells a run for their money. But I had spent most of my pocket money on this

one, and so decided to keep a brave front. The 'Jabra Fan', Spider-Man, marked an unforgettable entrance when he asked the villain "Kya haal hai, bhai?" His "Pallaagu gurudev" to Tony Stark was inimitable. The movie was filled with Indian anecdotes, references and jargons that only seemed to have made the script funnier. I couldn't help but be convulsed with laughter, at almost every scene. Seeing Drax giving colorful descriptions like "khoobsurat mard" and "gabru pehelwaan," Thor took the movie to a completely new level of humour, something that was only matched by Groot being called a "paudha." Just when I thought things couldn't get any funnier, Iron Man swooped in with his snooty reference of Dr. Strange's Time Stone as "jaadugar ka kinti haar."

And that is not all. The over-the-top sound effects complimented the completely overblown, badly dubbed dialogues with ease, adding a special tinge to the movie that cannot be matched. The Hollywood flick had now become a classic Bollywood *pichhar*. Although the translated version was not what I expected, eventually it turned as much more entertaining than our usual Hindi comedies and a total *paisa vasool*.

Pic & Graphic: Pratham Maheshwari, AIS Gur 43, XI C
Model: Sarah Chawla, AIS Gur 43, IX D



Cure to 'Aadhaaritis'

Illustration: Lavanya Gupta
AIS Gur 43, XI A

Convenience Or Trouble?

Saksham Manaktala
AIS Gur 43, XII A

Disclaimer: Please note that this is a parody of the Aadhaar card and linking it to bank accounts.

Ram Prasad was going through the morning paper, sipping his tea when he first saw it in big bold letters: 'Link your Aadhaar with bank account before it is nullified. It's free.' And like a moth drawn to a flame, as soon as he read the word 'free', he left his house for the bank hoping to keep his account working.

As he reached the

bank, guards appeared out of nowhere, grabbed him by the shoulder and said, "Where do you think you are going, sir?"

"Uh-huh, to get my Aadhaar linked, I guess?"

Silence ensued as the guards observed him carefully, before they dropped him with a sigh.

"Are you sure?" one of the guards asked him suspiciously.

"Absolutely!"

"Go on, then."

Ram Prasad got in and saw a huge queue. After 30 arduous minutes of waiting it was finally his turn, but the receptionist left him no hope.

"Please present your proof of identity, date of birth, address proof, relationship status, Instagram password, last liked tweet and a description of the last snap you put up on Snapchat."

Ram Prasad obviously wasn't prepared, at all. Disappointed, he rushed back home and collected every legal document he could get his hands on. This time with full preparation, he headed to the bank again only to find a longer queue. Such is life.

Two hours later, he reached the reception again and the receptionist repeated her monologue in a robotic

voice. Ram Prasad did all the paper work and was ready to get his biometrics registered. This meant another long queue. Fifteen minutes later, when he finally placed his thumb on the scanner, the power went out. Talk about having a bad day!

"Sorry sir, but you will have to wait half an hour for the power to be restored." Ram Prasad was now used to the system. So, he decided to wait patiently. It had become a daily affair.

"I finally did it," Ram Prasad exclaimed with joy as he got out of the bank after getting his Aadhaar linked.

On his way, he saw his neighbour Gopi Lal. "Gopi, how are you?"

"I'm good, but you look awfully happy. What happened?"

"Nothing major. I just got my Aad-"

"Did you see those fools Ram? Still stuck with their Aadhaar linking."

"They're not all foo-"

"And the funny thing is that it's not even compulsory anymore."

"Wait what? It isn't compulsory to link Aadhaar card to your bank?" Was I wasting my time till now? I mean, I did so much of work to get it linked? Ram Prasad's life flashed in front of his eyes.

"Why're you pale Ram? Did I say so-"

"OH SHUT UP!!" Ram Prasad said as he stomped out of there, realising that the ordeal that he suffered was nothing but absolute vain.