



See Sikkim

The largest city in Sikkim is Gangtok. It is also the capital of the state, located in the eastern Himalayan range at an elevation of 1650 m.

Naam. Namak. Nishan...

...The Secret Formula To Become A Successful Cadet

Whenever I will look back at my life, the Kasam Parade hosted by AIMC will stand out as one of the most cherished memories of my life. As I speak to you all, my heart is full of nostalgia. I distinctly remember the words of our ADM officer Colonel Ravinder Singh who had assured our parents with just one phrase, "Kal tak jo aapke bachhe they, aaj se wo hamaare bachhe hai." Indeed, I was to become a part of a new family away from my own for the next two years.

On this occasion, I would like to share other memories with everyone about my time at AIMC. I can recall the satisfaction I got from the tea served here. The reason was obvious, as the tea here was not bought, it was earned. Yes, earned after sweat-dripping parades and kadam taals. Who does not know that the fruit of labour is the sweetest? What had also stood out for me was gaining a new perspective at AIMC, one that found resonance in a quote by our Headmaster Colonel RC Patial, "Naam, Namak and Nishan, where 'Naam' being the name of



Smarth Bhatnagar at the Military Training Camp

the institution which is Amity Indian Military College (AIMC), 'Namak', being the unparalleled support and guidance of teachers that's to be returned by students in the form of success wrapped

in gratitude; and 'Nishan' being the very symbol of the school which stands for Kartavya, Maan, Saahas which means duty, honour and courage." As I look upon the eager faces

waiting to embark on a new world of adventure and spirit, the only words of wisdom I can share with you, my young cadets, is follow two rules in life. The first one, always have honesty in intent and the second one, never compromise with integrity in purpose. However, no words can sum up the role AIMC had played in shaping me into the person I have become. I wish you all the same success. And finally, the only lines I can think of as my parting words are the ones which were often told to us by our hostel warden HK Naath, "Khudi ko kar buland itna ki har taqdeer se pehle khuda bande se khud pooche bata teri raza kya hai!"

(The above is an excerpt from a speech delivered by Smarth Bhatnagar (Batch 2020) during the Military Training Camp (MTC) function held on December 24, 2021 at AIMC. Smarth made his alma mater proud by clearing NDA written exam and SSB interview as well as securing AIR - 90. The MTC function was also virtually attended by Founder President Dr Ashok K Chauhan and other dignitaries.)

MOVIE REVIEW

Rake in that review

Name of the movie: Passengers
Director: Morten Tyldum
Released on: Dec 14, 2016
Starring: Jennifer Lawrence, Chris Pratt, Michael Sheen and Laurence Fishburne
Genre: Science-fiction



Synopsis: The Avalon, an autopilot sleeper star ship transporting 5,000 passengers and more than 200 crew members in hibernation pods, while on its long voyage to the planet, unanticipatedly suffers a malfunction in one of its hibernation pods, awakening mechanical engineer, Jim Preston, almost a century too early. As time passes, another passenger and a writer Aurora Lane wakes up too. She starts writing her experiences in a book. Gravity loss, diagnostic failures, and rising temperatures caused by meteor collisions add to their dilemma. What does fate have in for them? Watch and see for yourself.

Why is it watch-worthy: This movie fulfils the expectations of a perfect Sci-fi movie splendidly. Waking up after spend-

ing 30 years in hibernation and finding out that the destination is still 90 years away is not a common affair. It makes the viewers wonder about fate, morality and destiny. It has been remarkably executed. The plot, theme, and worldbuilding all come together perfectly to make it a must-watch.

Iconic dialogue: "It's funny. We all have dreams; we all plan our futures like we're the captains of our fates. But we are passengers, we go where fate takes us."

Rating: 4.5/5

Review by: Deetya Gambhir
AIS PV, X A

The building block

The Interesting Tale Of The Muddy Brick And Its Evolution Through Generations



Anupriya Bhatnagar
AIS Vas 1, Alumna

coughs

Excuse me for these huge clouds of dust. I don't mean to choke you or something. You know, it's just how I am manufactured and transported to you. *Flaps through the mini dust storm* Oops! Looks like I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Bricky and as my name suggests- I am a brick. Yes, the very DNA of your house. Ever heard the tale of The Three Little Pigs? Well, the wolf had nothing on me, absolutely nothing!

Enough of the boasting *coughs* Today, I'll be giving you a tour of my own house. But first, let me familiarise you with my history; firstly, you need to know about my origins lest my grandpa startles you with a pop quiz.

Let's go back to 7000 BC. Yep, that's how ancient we are! According to grandma, we are originally Turkish. My ancestors were solely mud bricks dried in the sun for hardening. As time passed, Ancient Egyptians experimented our composition and introduced clay and straw to us. If you get to observe the ruins of Buhen,



Harappa and Mohenjo-Daro, you would notice that the clay hybrid was extensively in use during the Egyptian civilisation and Indus Valley Civilisation. The old Indus folks were so particular about our proportion that each one of us would correspond to sizes in the perfect ratio of 4:2:1. By the way, did

you know that our clan is the most energy-efficient and weather-resistant construction material? All this history is making me drowsy! *Yawns* Let me introduce you to my immediate family now.

The head of our family is my grandpa, a mud-brick; he was made from mud or clay and air-dried. Then came my father, a fired brick made in a kiln and the most popular red brick. Well, I myself am a concrete brick. My sister is the coolest of the house, like literally cooler. She's a green brick, which means that she's made out of recycled waste and provides a

fresh atmosphere and lower temperatures than normal bricks. I know, she's an icy blast to have around!

Brick by brick, our existence has truly defined construction as we call it today. We have been party to how the concept of infrastructure has evolved through the years. From straw huts that provided temporary refuge and stagnant caves that provided better shelter, the early humans got the idea of combining the two to get the best of both worlds. Isn't that intriguing? We have literally sheltered the evolution of human beings over the years. *proud*

Talking about all this reminded me of mentioning a crucial fact about my family: we always have each other's backs (pun intended). If we weren't always supportive of each other then we could not have laid the strong foundation required to support the tall buildings and skyscrapers that touch the skies. I know it's dreary and repetitive rhetoric but that's because it is that much crucial: united we stand, divided we fall.

With that, I would like to take your leave, got to go and help the mason get some strong bases built. Hope to see you around soon!