



Clocking times



Dr Amrita Chauhan
Chairperson

Another year draws to an end. An year in the calendar but a memoir in the life. A memoir of achievements and success, of celebrations and joys, of visions realized and missions accomplished, of daring dreams and thrilling adventures, of untrodden paths and new sojourns. All these shall adorn the pages of the time gone by. A history of remarkable feats and some faux pas shall be scripted at the stroke of midnight on December 31, 2017. Now, is just the right moment to skim the pages of time and make a note of all that was done well and all that could have been done better. The time is just ripe for us to be thankful for all the success, happiness, grace and goodness that has come our way this year. And at the same time, it is important to note that success sagas are not scripted in a day. It takes every second of thought, every minute of action and every hour of hard work to accumulate over the years and blossom into the flowers of success and achievements. An year is much more than just 365 days in one's life. 2017 has been the year of many spectacular achievements for Amity family. Right from topping CBSE board exams to bagging silver medal for innovative autonomous traffic signals and designing lunar settlements, quest and conquest of Amitiams seems unstoppable. It is heartening to see that all these award winning ideas are the results of innovative visions and an underlying passion of the young minds to bring about a positive change. Keep in mind, that real success and happiness comes riding on the winds of change. You need to conquer your inner mountains of fear of failures, break the barriers of old and start scripting new epic history on the pages of times. [G](#) [U](#)

Welcome to the meme factory. The workers of this factory gear up in full force the minute a news comes out to produce apt trolls and memes. **Mugdha Jain, AIS Gur 46, X G pens down how meme factory turns any (read: every) news into breaking troll in fraction of seconds.**

The Guardian in a recent editorial piece described trolls as "a small and specific subset of online communities who write provocative and offensive posts specifically to elicit reaction." And it goes without saying that these trolls perfectly well fulfill their intention ie provoke. They ruffle a feather here, a feather there; the frenzy eventually making it to the newsroom. All this while the existing frenzy of the newsroom quietly escapes open windows, finding their way from newsprint to computer screens.

When troll became news...

Who does not remember 'covfefe', apparently the father of trolls. First, America went berserk at the spelling mistake, soon the world turned the new grammar nazi, trolling President Trump like a foosball. With the whole world left to figure out what 'covfefe' is, it was the golden egg for the trolls worldwide to fry online. The momentum at which the trolls and memes caught fire it could not escape the at-

Troll or news?



attention of news channels either. While the online world mocked and laughed at the newly coined word, digital and print media flooded the readers offering everything from front page stories to editorial columns.

PS: The news which was supposed to be forgotten became a nationwide debate, just because an anonymous user felt it was a good topic to make memes on. Oh! The Power of Internet!

When news became trolls...

A meeting of our favourite Bollywood star with our PM in a foreign land was the subject for news a while ago. The news channels informed us about the meet, and that was that. Or so we

thought. The trolls back in India had got their content. For them it was Priyanka Chopra's dress than mattered more than her achievements. Trolls after trolls followed. And as a scientist once said, "Every troll has an equal news" and the inevitable occurred as news channels took the topic to news hour debates. The likes of the actress who had been trolled for their sartorial dressing choices were brought to the fore and once again the nation wanted to know. A simple news which needed more space than inshorts went on to become the national headlines, courtesy – the despicable troll.

PS: These memelords, as they are known, never fail to turn a national

news into a spine breaking troll. From PM Narendra Modi 'Mitron' to the road rage in Kolkata, trolls never fail to surprise us.

So, you see, it is not just life that comes a full circle. The 21st century circles goes something like this.... Troll..news...troll..news..troll...news...and so on. A news flash here and a troll there is all it takes. But do we want to take it is the question? Internet in its initial days intended to trade news and pass information, but the internet that we have today rather scoffs at news. As this instrument of hate entangles the world, we are all left wondering about those peace talks. [G](#) [U](#)

Joy of giving



Vira Sharma
Managing Editor

As the chapel bells ring and Santa arrives with his bag of goodies, the sounds of his laughter, announces the welcoming of another year. Kids and adults alike, wait for this time of the year when the dear old Santa Claus comes in with his bag of goodies for one and all. He gives gifts to everyone leaving none. Santa Claus is truly an insignia of the joy of giving, celebration of love and splash of happiness. The whole persona of Santa is emblematic of unconditional love and care. His large sack of goodies denote a very large heart, the one which is always full of kindness and affection for one and all. Today's world needs all of us to kindle the Santa in our souls and love everyone around us unconditionally. We need to care for our relations and nation both. One doesn't have to go out on the streets to find poor and needy to reach out and help. Look around yourself, your family, your friends, your neighbours, your city. Observe and understand what needs to be done. Is there a garbage piling up somewhere? Clean it. Is there an area deserted and forlorn? Plant trees. Is there a water running waste somewhere? Get it fixed. Is there an old couple struggling how to use smartphone? Train them. Is there a speechless animal in pain? Take him to vet. Is there a poor but bright child around? Teach him. Remember that kindness is the language which deaf can hear and blind can see. So this Christmas, be more responsible, loving and caring and become the real life Santa of the world. After all the joy you give to others is the joy that comes back to you.

Merry Christmas! [G](#) [U](#)

Your story, my story

We all have a story - a story of failure, a story of success, a story of joy, a story of sorrow. This is the story of **Aditya Pant, AIS Noida, VIII N; a story where he realised his purpose of life.**

I have loved animals ever since I was a small boy of five. Having several pets over the years has only increased my love for critters of all shapes and sizes. But a year and a half ago, something happened which made me to think more deeply about animals and do something for our speechless

and sincere friends.

I was returning from school when I came across a street dog who was limping with his left hind leg hanging in the air. The leg was badly wounded and he was in deep pain. With every

step he whined even more.

Moved by his plight I took out my handkerchief and bandaged his injured leg. I took the help of an autorickshaw driver and a passerby and took him to the nearby vet. There they dressed his wounds and gave him injections. The kind doctors agreed to treat him for a week for free and assured that the dog will be fine. Much to our delight the dog was fine and could walk properly in less than a week.

But ever since then, whenever I got off the bus, Tubby was always there to greet me. Yes, we became best friends and I named him Tubby.

What followed next was a lovely relationship. Tubby would wait for me and I would always get him his favourite cookies and meals.



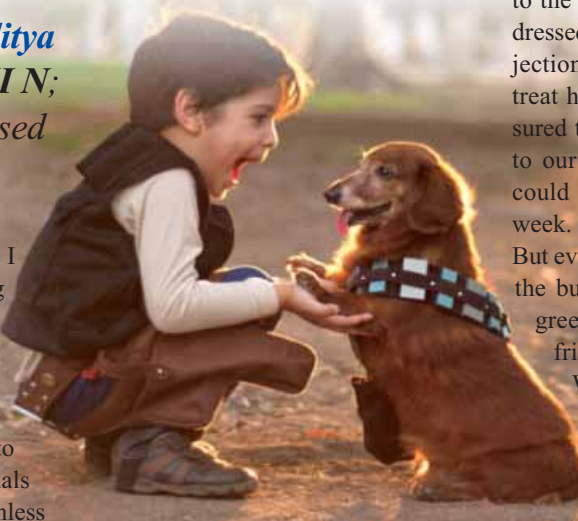
Aditya Pant

I must say my mom also valued my friendship with Tubby and used to pack cookies for Tubby too.

In a short span of time, Tubby had become like a brother and family member for me and my

parents were almost contemplating about bringing him home. And then the worst happened. Sadly, a few days ago, Tubby met with a car accident and couldn't make it. This made me think of all the animals who die daily due to our lackadaisical attitude towards other forms of life.

At that moment, I decided that I wanted to dedicate my life to this cause and started to follow the World Wildlife Fund. I have even started saving my pocket money so that I can open my own rescue center in Noida. This is my story, one that made me realise the purpose of my life. [G](#) [U](#)



Little pearls of wisdom

Plug the gaps

A man was asked to paint a boat. He brought with him paint and brushes and began to paint the boat a bright red, as the owner asked him. While painting, he noticed that there was a small hole in the hull, and quietly repaired it. When finished painting, he received his money and left. Next day, the owner of the boat came to the painter and presented him with cheque, of denomination much higher than the payment for painting. The painter was surprised and said, "But you've already paid me for painting the boat sir." The boat owner replied, "But this is not for the paint job. It's for repairing the hole in the boat." "Ah! But it was such a small service, certainly it's not worth paying

me such a high amount for something so insignificant," said the painter.

"My dear friend, you do not know what have you done for me. Let me tell you what happened." I knew that there was a hole in the boat and when I asked you to paint the boat, I forgot to mention the hole. When the boat dried, my kids oblivious about the hole took the boat and went on a fishing trip. I was not at home at that time. When I returned and noticed that they had taken the boat, I was extremely worried because I remembered that the boat had a hole! Just then I saw them return from fishing. I was extremely relieved at seeing them and my joy was beyond imagination. I immediately examined the boat and found that you had repaired the hole. You see, now, what you did? You saved the lives of my children! I never asked you to repair the hole



but you did it on your own. Your small deed of proactiveness has saved my children." So, no matter who, when or how carefully you repair all the 'leaks' you find in life, because you never know when your one proactive step, may go a long way in helping someone and make a huge difference.

(Source: Whatsapp forward)