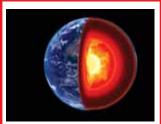
In Quotes

"In New India there will be no poverty or illiteracy, every person will have a house, and no one will die of shortage of medicine. On the global stage, it will emerge as a powerful nation."

Rajnath Singh **Union Home Minister**

INSIDE



Layers of Earth, p4



AMIT**C/pol**

Do you agree with Delhi Govt move to take over 449 private schools if overcharged fees is not refunded within two weeks? a) Yes b) No c) Can't say

To vote, log on to www.theglobaltimes.in

POLL RESULT for GT Edition August 14, 2017

Do you agree with Anil Kumble's decision to quit as Indian cricket team's head coach?



Coming Next A day out

THE GLOBAL TIMES

Guilty, not charged

"Your hair looks great" or "You are fat" Sarahah, the new social media fad has turned out to be a roulette, with both pros and cons

Tanya Sutradhar, GT Network

nother lazy evening. I sat idly, doing what I am best at- scrolling through my newsfeed. It was then that I noticed white envelopes popping out of turquoise windows. Was this another green, pink or yellow whale challenge? Turned out, it was a harmless app - 'Sarahah'. **CURIOSITY** got the better off me and I reached out to the app store. The app had been downloaded over 3 million times, despite a mediocre rating of 2. An app that claims to "helps you self-develop by receiving constructive anonymous feedback" was worth a download.

STARTING by sending out myfirst message to a school friend, I wrote, "Thank you for coming into my life." I know I could have communicated the same message to my friend on face, but the teenag-ish charm of sending an anonymous message did send a happy warm vibe. I wanted to wait to find out if my friend could guess that it was me. After a while, I received my first message, "I felt bad when you walked back home with another friend!" As I tried to guess the sender, it felt nice. I went ahead and dropped messages to few people whom I wanted to say something that I never did.

HOWEVER, I did receive my share of - "I wish you had sorted out things with me that day." But thanks to the anonymous feature, my approach towards this feedback was different. This time the only thing that I pondered over was 'what's being said' and not 'who said it' and 'how it was said'. I decided to wake up with a better version of me.

THE TWIST in the story the following day, I was yet again scrolling through my newsfeed. The white envelope had now grown bigger, or let me say nastier. The happy turquoise background did not excite me anymore for the words sprawled over it were rather ugly. "What's with people?" I wondered. They had yet again retorted to what mankind has been doing for ages ie creating the worst usage of anything that comes our way. When we figured out nuclear energy, we used it put people in the dark along with creating light. Sarahah could have been used to send feel-good messages, but we went ahead and made the app the new poster boy of cyber bullying and trolling.

THE UGLY TRUTH lay before me. From sexist remarks to mean things, everything was

said, all through the little white envelope. What shook me was a newspaper report, where a woman said that her son received a horrible racist message that said he should be lynched. A bullet in the chest for the little boy. The journalist in me was flabbergasted. I decided to do my reserach. It was then I figured that this wasn't the first time, the charm of 'anonymity' had smitten millenials. Apps like Ask.fm, the late Yik Yak, and CuriousCat.me had

done it earlier. They started out the same way, and appealed to the same human need that of validating ourselves. After all, ours is a generation that views themselves, on how others view them. Anger ripping my chest, I googled the person who had orchestrated another nuisance in the social world. Turned out it was a Zain al-Abidin Tawfiq from Saudi Arabia, who had "built the app so people could give anonymous feedback in the workplace without fear

> of retribution from their bosses." A decent thought; I mellowed down towards Mr Tawfiq.

ANONYMITY was the next victim of my Sarahah is named after

Arabic word for 'honest' ▶ Most downloaded app

Users can leave anonymous comments

Launched in February in Middle East

Avaliable in two languages-Arabic and English

rage. With so much at stake in the virtual world already, being hewho-cannot-be-named doesn't really help. I was wrong yet again. Many internet activists have been championing 'anonymous' for in repressive societies sometimes it's the only way to hold the state accountable.

NOBODY could be held accountable. I was left fuming, only to notice a tiny little finger point at me. I was guilty. Guilty of participating in something so frivolous. Guilty of not realising that every like, share and comment has its own repercussions. I was guilty, yet not charged, for everything I had done was under the cover of anonymity. GII

Your specs made you look like the 'Einstein' in the class:)

> Apps like Sarahah might not come with T&C*, but as a responsible netizen, it is your duty to act wisely before indulging.

Know your self-worth

Sarahah

She may not be a politician herself, but is nothing short of a leader. In an exclusive interview, Sangeeta Jaitley shares thoughts that can lead the nation

Jyoti Singh

Amitasha, Alumnus

angeeta Jaitley, wife of Arun Jaitley, Minister of Finance, Defence & Corporate Affiars and daughter of former J&K Finance Minister, Girdhari Lal Dogra is a name that needs no introduction. A mother of two, she lead from the front and gave unequivocal support to Arun Jaitley. On her visit to Amity University, Noida for Amitasha annual

day, she shares her views with a GT reporter. Here are excerpts from the interview.

On Amitasha

Children who come from lower income groups can't afford quality education and if we want to see India grow as a country, we have to ensure that every child gets good education. What Amitasha is doing for these children is a commendable initiative. It not just helps and supports them to dream big, but also motivates them to work hard to achieve it. I think it is important for every school to come up with initiatives like these and contribute in nation building.

On joining politics

I have never thought of joining politics. Even though I hail from a family of political background, politics never really interested me to that level.



On being a politician's spouse

I have the same challenges as other housewives have. There is nothing really indifferent about being a politician's wife, as it is assumed. Houses all across the world are the same and so are the responsibilities and our roles in running a family and supporting each other.

On the condition of women

There has been a marked difference in the way women are getting opportunities in different sectors and they are becoming financially independent. It would be fair to say that women are coming on their own

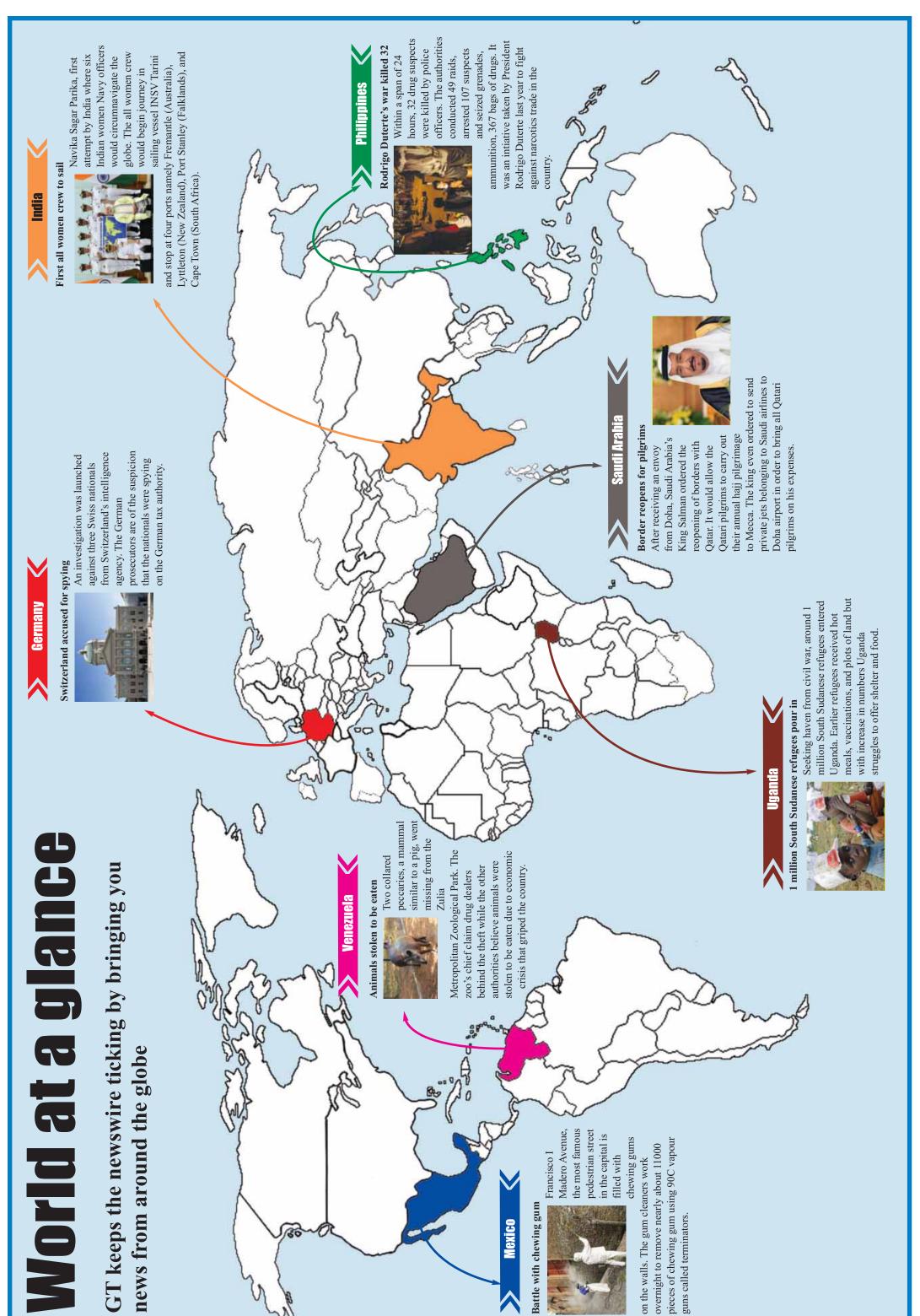
today. They are becoming more confident and know that they can achieve whatever they want to. But this is just one part of the story. There are several women out there who don't realise what their rights are and hence end up being exploited.

Pic: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network

On Amity

It is heartwarming to see how the institution has grown and established itself as a credible platform for quality education. The students here are equally working hard to bring laurels to the university and should be given opportunities to represent themselves at various platforms.

News and Views



Being a globetrotter

If you have passion like Vasco da Gama to explore the world, then this one is for you. Take a look at the career that will have you running on wheels

Shaivya, AIS Gur 46, XII F

ow lucky would I be if I had a job to go to places, meet different people, step on fresh ground and eat a variety of exotic meals," is a thought that occurs to many of us quite often. We all love to travel, get exposure to new lands, feel the heat of the sun in different parts of the world and small encounters with foreigners. But how many of us convert this hobby to our passion? Travel bloggers do. And here's why you should follow suit.

Answerable? I, me, myself

Brownie points of being a travel blogger in general are that you are your own boss. You decide what you're going to write about, and not someone else. YouTube have complete freedom for defining your content, no matter what exactly you want to share from your trips. As long as your content is fresh and backed by good photographs, it's a win-win.

Travel and earn

You can make money while you are globetrotting. Although at times it may be little difficult, but if you have been blogging for a few months then you can slowly



start with few thousands in the beginning, but if you succeed in throwing good content and snaps, it will gradually grow to become equivalent to a few parttime or a full-time job salary.

Happiness for free

Don't be surprised if you're regularly offered smartphones, tablets, navigation systems and all sorts of other gadgets packed full of travelerfriendly features. And if you're popular enough on social media start earning from it. It might you are likely to get discounts or even free hotel stays, spas and other offers. Isn't it a good deal

Meet new people

Being a travel blogger gives you a chance to meet new people from different parts of the globe. You may meet fellow travel bloggers, people who share similar interests and passion. Within a year of blogging, your social circle is bound to explode. You'll know people from all over the world belonging to unique

Versatile you

When you are a travel blogger, you are a one man army. From writing for your blog, to clicking pictures to marketing your blog, you need to do it all. As a result, you end up developing several skills in one go, and becoming a more versatile person in the

On leave or not

If you do not think that you are cut out for a regular 9 to 5, five days a week job, then being a travel blogger is a great idea.

This career allows you to decide when you want to get hold of your laptop and start writing your next post. So, when your friend post about 'Moan-days', you could simply be reading them in your bed, having a sip of your hot coffee.

TOP 5

1. Venkat Ganesh

India Backpack Motorbike

2. Siddhartha Joshi

The Wanderer

3. Shivya Nath

The Shooting Star

4. Sankar

Be on the road

5. Purnendu & Ekta

Shadows galore

Being a travel blogger sounds like fun. But nothing good comes without a price. The career like every other requires hard work, especially in the initial stages. But if you are game, you are going to have an enriching experience. GI

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations



Brainleaks-214 FOR CLASS VI-VIII

The relation between the object and image position μ and ν for a spherical mirror of radius of curvature R is

AUG 25, 2017

Ans. Brainleaks 213: (a)

Winner for Brainleaks 213 1. Harshit Gandhi, IX-C, AIS PV 2. Saurabh Jha, X-C AIS PV 3. Yuvraj sadana, IX AFYCP, AIS Noida

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

CMS Vatavaran

With 686 films from 60 countries, the 9th edition of the film festival highlighted threats to the environment and need to conserve it



AUUP

Ayushi Kaul & Mohit Srivastava, ASCO

School Communication hosted the 9th competitive edition of 'CMS Vatavaran'* Environment and Wildlife film festival from July 2-6, 2017. The festival received about 686 films from around 60 countries across the world.

The theme for this year's film festival was 'Conservation for water'. The movies showcased at the festival highlighted a plethora of inter-connected issues as climate change, water struggle

with increasing global warming resulting in food variability, health insecurity, loss of biodiversity and above all major environmental damage. Out of the 686 films, 330 films focussed on environment and wildlife.

A total of 22 states and 60 countries took part in the fest, in national category. Out of 22 states, 70 films were from Delhi. In the international category, 67 films were from the US.

The festival saw representation from various organisations such as IUCW, WWF, Amity University, FICCI, Greenpeace, Sri Ram School, Department of Science and Technology and Summit Times.

The selected films went through an Internal Review, where they were judged category wise and scored as well. Films were first selected by a nomination jury, following which they were further presented to the Award jury for selecting the winning entry, in the month of August.

The nomination jury consisted of 32 eminent personalities from different walks of life Seven faculty members and seven students of ASCO observed and discussed upon every film and scored them respectively.

The guest of honour at inaugural ceremony was C Senthil Rajan, Director, Directorate of the Film Festival and International Film

Festival, Ministry of Information and Broadcasting and Chief of CMS jury Prof (Col) Dargan, adviser, ASCO. The two enlightened the audience present on the occasion with their golden The valedictory ceremony for the

film festival was graced by Dr Ashok K. Chauhan, Founder President, Amity Universe. The event ended with a message by Prof (Col) RK Dargan. He said, "Environment is our first responsibility and platforms like these ensure that the students think about the same." Speaking on the occasion, Gauri Chakraborty, Jt. Acting Head, ASCO reiterated, "Media education should compulsorily include issues pertaining to the environment and conservation. The event allowed us to think and contemplate as a united firm."

*CMS Vatavaran is India's only International Environment & Wildlife Film Festival. An initiative of Centre for Media Studies (CMS), the festival has become a strong movement, inspiring many individuals and organisations to use films and film festivals as a medium to catalyse change. GII



UUF awareness

An awareness camp to foster the idea of Clean India Mission

AUMP

day long public awareness camp in the village ■ Sigora was organised by Amity University, Madhya Pradesh. The camp aimed at encouraging the residents of Sigora village to be a part of the 'Swachh Bharat Abhiyan' by ensuring cleanliness in their surroundings. During the camp, the villagers were also sensitised towards the ill effects of open defe-

Hundreds of villagers turned up at the camp organised at Panchayat Bhawan Sigora. The event also saw in attendance Prof Dr MP Kaushik, Pro VC, AUMP; Dr Sumit Narula, NSS Chairman; Dr Rachna Kathal, NSS Coordinator; Rajesh Jain, Registar; Meen Hassan Mohammed, Panchayat Sarpanch and Javed Hussein, Co-Secretary along with several members of the Panchayat Samiti. Students and faculty members of AUMP also participated in the camp.

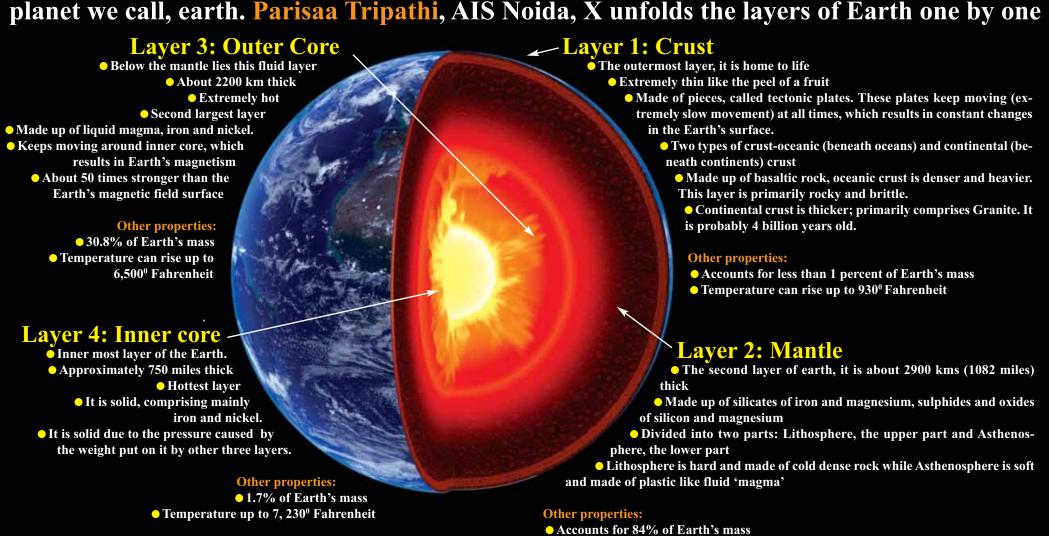
Urging the villagers to follow a clean and hygienic lifestyle, Lt Gen VK Sharma, VC, AUMP shared, "Cleanliness is an integral part of our daily life." He also mentioned how AUMP has been participating in several campaigns aimed at creating mass awareness in village Sigora. These campaigns are aimed at informing the villagers about various schemes run by the government, along with educating them on the benefits of cleanliness, need for clean and safe drinking water, bio toilets and waste management practices. It is camps like these that go at

great length in fulfilling the mission of clean and green India. GIT



Unfolding layers of Earth

Layer within a layer within a layer. No, this ain't about some new burger in town. It's the planet we call, earth. Parisaa Tripathi, AIS Noida, X unfolds the layers of Earth one by one



Howzatt !?!

Fared well in tests

India's recent test series win against Sri Lanka made the team the undisputed masters of the longest format of the game. Here's a walk down the memory lane, where the men in blue created history

Aryaman Singh

AIS MV, XI

est cricket is hard. So I think India deserve a lot of credit for winning 3-0 in Sri Lanka." This statement from former Australian captain perhaps best sums up the panache of men in blue, when it comes to test cricket. As team India made its first overseas Test series whitewash, cricket fanatics dig up the past, unearthing some of India's iconic feats in the test arena. We bring you some.

India vs Australia at Chennai Sep 18-22, 1986

Oh so iconic! Only the second test ever to be tied.

India seemed to be down and out in the first innings itself after the Kangaroos put a mammoth 574 on board, courtesy- a brilliant double century from Dean Jones. India were left to chase a score of 348 to win the final innings with only a day left to play. The drama escalated on day 5 when India was denied a famous victory with spinner GRJ Matthew taking a 5 wicket haul. In the end, the

Indians were bowled out for 348 were not taken in the best taste. on the second last ball of the last day's play.

India vs Pakistan at Kolkata

Mar 16-20, 2005 Oh so iconic! Rahul Dravid became the second Indian to score a century in both innings. In this match, the master blaster crossed the 100 run mark in test cricket. The match ended with Anil Kumble winning it for India by taking 7 wickets. The man of the match, however, was Rahul Dravid, who scored a double century in both the innings, keeping Pakistan away from victory. However, the umpires's controversial decision, the caught-out given against Sachin Tendulkar even though the bowler, Abdul

Razzak never

appealed,

India vs Pakistan at Delhi Feb 4-7, 1999

Oh so iconic! Anil Kumble picks up a "Jumbo" 10. India came out roaring as Anil son ever to take 10 wickets in an process. inning. The crowd screamed for a win, and team India did not disappoint as they won by 147 runs. The frenzy struck crowd had Kumble on his

Kumble became the second per-shoulders, tearing his shirt in the remembered for the flawless dis-

Maximum temperature recorded is 5, 430⁶ Fahrenheit

India vs Australia at Kolkata Mar 11-15, 2001

Oh so iconic! Underdogs won. The test would always be

play of batting by VVS Laxman who took away the ball from Australia's court and gave India an unexpected win. The game ended with Harbhajan Singh taking a six wicket haul in the second innings, sealing their fate. The test also marked the end of the Border-Gavaskar series with India winning it by 2-1.

India vs Pakistan at Multan Mar 28-Apr 1, 2004

Oh so iconic! Sehwag went on to become the first Indian to score 300 runs in a test match. Virendra Sehwag had the players of Pakistan on their fours, trying to get hold of the ball that he swung with unparalleled flamboyance and flawless efficiency. The innings marked his arrival as the most destructive batsman in test cricket. Throughout his batting, Pakistan was clueless where the ball would land. Pakistan were put out of their misery early as India marched away to victory by winning an inning and scoring 675 runs. Sehwag signed off the match by becoming 'Multan ka Sultan'. GI



The bestselling Barbie ever is the 'Totally Hair Barbie'. More than ten million dolls were sold in Mattel's history.

Come one, come on turn radio on It's Saturday and I won't be long

Shukrawar nikal jaye na guru

rooving to
English
numbers is
passe. Head bang to
their equally popular
Hindi versions.
Mihika Srivastava,
AIS Vas 6, XI A,

tunes the playlist.

Sasti Masti Cheap thrills by Sia ft. Sean Paul This one is the trigger of fame for

such songs, and an absolute riot to watch. The beat is classical and the lyrics are apt and hilarious. The translated version of the song is as popular as the original song. The credit of course goes to the relatable lyrics. After all, who can't relate to "Chalo chalo karo radio shuru, shukravar nikal jaye na guru!"

De do maafi Sorry by Justin Bieber

Fought with your old grandma or Mom? Here's the traditional yet modern way of apologising. This song is a true hit and has won our heart. After all, "Mujhe phir se ek baar kardo maaf, tum jaanti ho ki maine yeh galtiyan ki hai 2-3 baar, 2-3 se mera matlab kamse kum 2 hazar" will surely make it up to anyone, right? (You can thank me later.)

Paas

Closer by Chainsmokers ft. Halsey Yes, your favourite song has a hindi

version too! The lyrics are on point and hilarious. This hit song's hindi version throws a spotlight on financial situations and the desire to not grow up in a comical way. "Kyuki hai hum dono kangaal, churate hai hum chaddar, takhiye, gadde aur kambal" is highly relatable because what else do you do when you don't have money and a "mehengi gaadi jo hai aukat se bahar"?

Theek Thaak Tick tock by Kei\$ha

Welcome the new party anthem because the lyrics of this song are pretty much on point. The song focuses on Indian theme and cultures. Literally every authentic, Punjabi wedding or function is described perfectly in this song. From Bhangda to mehendi, it talks about pretty much everything. Apparently, "I'm talking about mehendi on my toes toes, Masala on our clothes clothes" is so Indian.

Laal Batti *Hotline Bling by Drake*

This song wasn't ever expected to have a Hindi version, but here it is. 'Laal Batti' is an upbeat song with some change in lyrics but it's all for fun and laughs. If Drake understood Hindi, he'd definitely have a good hearty laugh as well. Because "Jab main dekhu laal batti, woh ladki lad padti" is more than apt for every teenage girl group!

Share your knowledge

Samaya Chauhan AIS Pushp Vihar, IV

haring is caring.' We have all been taught this since childhood. So, every now and then I would share my crayons, toys with my friends and siblings. On one occasion, I was asked to share or donate something to friends of my age who can't afford to buy them. I thought of donating my old books. Yes, I chose to share my books with others, instead of the usual clothes and toys. Here's why.

people the opportunity to discover for themselves. So, passing on that book ensures that you encourage people to read and give them a chance to re-discover themselves.

#1 It will make you happy...

When you give something to someone who needs it more than you, it translates into happiness. Therefore, by donating books you make other people happy as well as you make yourself happy. And who doesn't want to be happy?

5 You will introduce someone to a book that they have never read...

It is possible that someone may never have known the dreams of 'Cindrella', or the happy 'Alice in Wonderland', had you not donated a book. And knowing that you have introduced them to something so nice is a happy feeling.

#4 You will save paper...

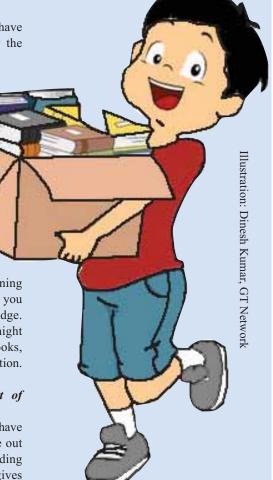
Every book makes use of a lot of paper. So, when you share a book, you save paper, ultimately saving trees.

#3 You will spread education...

Books are the best source of learning something new. So, for every book that you give away, you spread more knowledge. Besides, by donating books, you might inspire others also to donate their books, which only amounts to spreading education.

#2 You get to spread the spirit of reading...

"This book changed my life!" You must have heard someone sharing this experience out loud. Yes, for most of the readers, reading has changed their lives. Reading gives



What an idea sirjee

This article. An idea. This newspaper. An idea. The surroundings you are in right now. Again someone's idea. No idea what this is about? Read on

Sahar Dua, AIS Gur 46, XI E

hat if you woke up on a hot summer day to realise that there were no fans and the ACs weren't thought of? Would life be as easy as it is at present? These scenarios when hypothetical are less impactful, but let's go back to the time when this actually happened, life would have indeed been tough. If Schuyler Skaats Wheeler did not have the idea of a three blade air giving and rotating machine (fan), you would probably be sweating as you read this.

Reading brings to a newspaper, which is again a product of someone's idea. This very piece of grammar, punctuations, spellings and vocabulary is also a work of ideas. Look around, breathe, see, hear, feel, use any of your five senses and you will realise that every-

So, imagine the catastrophe if one fine day the world runs out of ideas. You would not know what to say when the teacher catches you off guard, while you talk in the class.

thing around you is nothing but a work of someone's ideas.

So, imagine the catastrophe if one fine day the world runs out of ideas. You would not know what to say when the teacher catches you off guard, while you talk in the class. You would sit frozen in your editorial meeting, without any idea, which translates into nothing to say. All that pep talk about new ideas and innovations would meet its dusk.

This basically means that if a situation

as such does arise we will spend the rest of our lives being stuck to the technology which we use today. You will be stuck to the same smartphone, same laptop, same playstation, even fifty years down the line. There will be no bestsellers. No more of new restaurants in town that you'd want to 'try'. No new songs that you can play on loop. And you will have to bear the brunt of this near death situation. All for what? Lack of ideas. But that is speaking of the situation at a very silly and individualistic level.

Looking at the bigger picture, in this case, our planet, we would have probably depleted our energy resources by then. And with dearth of new ideas, we would be energy-less, living in a rather dark world. We all would basically be running out of most of the life sustaining things (which, however is appar-

ently happening). Slow death this is

Now, with so much talk about idea, you probably respect 'idea' a little more, no not the network. Respect and listen to every single speech bubble that pops in your head for it bears the elixir of lifean idea. So, the next time, someone says "I have an idea", listen to him for if not completely that idea in its tiny little way is contributing to life.

PS The writer of this article was running out of ideas, so an idea struck her to write about running out of ideas. You do get the idea, right?





to change



This Independence Day our Prime Minister Narendra Modi, addressed the nation and said, "The country has changed, is changing and can change. We have to move forward with this belief and commitment." Amidst all that he said on the occasion of Inde-

pendence Day, this is one pearl of wisdom that a free India should take and follow.

It's been seventy years of independence, seventy years of privilege of living in a free country. Ergo, it is about time that we use this freedom for the betterment of the country; about time that we use this freedom to be the change we want to see. Freedom is not something just to enjoy and celebrate. It is an opportunity given to us by our forefathers, to make the best use of, so as to bring about the change we want to see in ourselves and in our society. It is a chance bestowed upon us to be better. Hence, it becomes imperative that we value the freedom that our forefathers earned by putting their life at stake.

It is a matter of great fortune and privilege to be born in a free nation. So, make sure that you do not waste this privilge bestowed upon you. Let every day be a new day. Set new goals and targets and work towards achieving it. And in the process, you will realise that you have changed not just yourself, but the society at large.

We are born in a nation that has the largest youth population, which is also its greatest strength and pride. You are lucky to be part of this youth brigade. And on you, rests the responsibility for change. So, go ahead, act and usher in the era of change. GIT

Freedom in digital era



Seventy years of independence. India has progressed from telegrams to emails, paid trunk calls to free WhatsApp calls, sealed anonymous letters in envelopes to 'secret open' messages on apps. Modes of communication are becoming ever faster and

cheaper, and reaching a wider audience daily. Article 19(1)(a) of Indian Constitution articulates our freedom of speech and expression as the right to express one's own convictions and opinions freely by words of mouth, writing, printing, pictures or any other mode.

We, as Indians, have reason to celebrate this expanded freedom in the digital era. But when the Saraha App made its appearance, Article 19(1) was caught off-guard...now what? The question of the moment is, are we/should we be free to express ourselves without no thought of repercussions? Liberty and responsibility are two sides of the 'freedom' coin. No matter what the era, this truism remains: freedom is not free. We must think ahead and ensure what we say/write steers clear of any negative ramifications.

The Saraha app is just one of the many apparently 'cool' avenues that tempt you to express yourself with no brakes on. Such ostensibly innocent actions turn sour with great speed, devolving into pure hate messages. So as India enters its 71st years of Independence, it's time to fight such lures. Let us dig deep within ourselves and use the virtual unregulated communication space to bring positive, constructive change in our society. GI

Published and Printed by Mr R.R. Aiyar on behalf of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan from E-26, Defence Colony, New Delhi 110024 and printed from HT Media Ltd, B-2, Sec 63, Noida (UP). Editor Ms Vira Sharma. ■ Edition: Vol 9, Issue 23 ■ RNI No. DELENG / 2009 / 30258. Both for free

distribution and annual subscription of ₹800. Opinions expressed in GT articles are of the writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the editors or publishers. While the editors do their utmost to verify information published, they do not accept responsibility for its absolute accuracy. Published for the period August 21-27, 2017

Freedom The bittersweet love story

They are two sides of the same coin. Yet, they are trapped in political turmoil and struggle to leave the hatred behind to reconcile. No points for guessing

> Kavya Sharma & Yashi Goel AIS Gur 43, Alumnus

wo men, back from the day's work sip tea and sit glued to the TV, watching the highlights of the previous day's cricket match. Their families are similar. While both their wives wear Bollywood-inspired salwar kameez, their children are diehard fans of Atif Aslam and Sonu Nigam. It is really hard to point out which side of the border do they be-

We wonder how tea, cricket and Bollywood never asked which side they belonged to. But then the nature of politics is such that it ensures that India and Pakistan are always at loggerheads. Even though, in reality, the two are like siblings who make up to each other in seconds even after a bitter fight. It has happened in the past. But this time the fire has just refused to die down as both India and Pakistan refuse to let their guard down over a



series of issues ranging from Kashmir to constant infiltration.

They are reluctant to patch up, adamant that they are different. But what are these differences they are talking about? Why are they oblivious to emotions of countless people across the border, those millions of people who dive in nostalgia and long for visiting the other side without any hassle? Can they not see the countless shared feelings instead? For all it takes is one glance, to know that they belong to the

The songs of Kishore Kumar, Mohammad Rafi, Rahat Fateh Ali Khan or Ali Zafar communicate same emotions, no matter which country they are sung in. Atif's concerts are always a housefull, whether in Delhi or Lahore. Then why is it only on a foreign land that when an Indian and Pakistani

Tere desh ko maine dekha, tere desh ko maine jaana...

Jaane Kyun Yeh Lagta hai mujhko jana pehchana...

Yahan bhi vahi shaam hai savera Aisa hi desh hai mera jaisa desh hai tera

meet, they share a smile? If there were no strings attached, how do they feel that instant pull? Why do they look for a place to have Biriyani while they talk of the same games, the same stories, and the same places from the times that they were one and not two.

And do they not feel the same pain when they see hunger, poverty, corruption and terrorism engulfing their country? Then why is it that instead of working together to fight their demons, they would simply blame each other for their sufferings? Aren't the cries heard on both the sides?

It hurts when a 5 year old is asked not to talk to another 5 year old because he belongs to that side of the land. It hurts more to know that we are so much blinded by hatred that we don't see love. And it hurts the most when we witness that people across the border want to bury the bitterness of the past and start afresh and yet there is this resistance, this discomfort of being different, of having had a fight, of the other person being the wrong doer. But haven't they suffered too much already? Isn't it time to take that step forward and reconcile. It's never late, when the effort is pure. Isn't it time to enjoy the tea and pakoras together, over the same Cricket World Cup finale while Kareena and Fawad continue to win our hearts. For love will never ask which side of the land you belong to. India or Pakistan? GT

Little pearls of wisdom

Power of sharing

Sujal Kapoor AIS Noida, VII

was greedy, rich man who was keen on building a huge safe where he could hide his jewels and money. So desperate was he to multiplicate his fortunes, that he hired a mathematician for the same. He asked the mathematician to devise a formula that could maximise his profits.

mathematician worked hard for several months to find a profit increasing formula but would always run into some kind of error. One fine day, he barged into the rich man's house, and said, "I found it! Finally my calculations are perfect."

But the rich man who was pre-occupied with gearing up for a long journey, did not pay much attention. He cut him short and asked him to apply whatever formulas he had figured and also promised to pay him double his wages if he

believe his ears when he found that all his possessions had gone. Furious, he asked the mathematician to explain what he had done with his fortune. The mathematician calmly replied, "I told you about applying the formula I had discovered the day you were leaving." Seething with anger, the rich man asked, "And what was the formula you used to squander away all my riches?" "I gave every-

"Why did you do it?" To which, he replied, "I analysed that no matter how hard a person tries, he can only do limited work. So, if we need to maximise our output, we need to involve more people. And what better way of involving more people than sharing what you have with them." The rich man did not agree with the mathematician one bit and stormed out off the house. As he stepped out of the



would show a steep in- thing away to people," the house, he was greeted by mathematician replied. several neighbours, who The rich man returned a Perplexed and furious, he had previously never acnce upon a time, month later. He could not asked the mathematician, knowledged his presence. They thanked him for his gratitude and offered him hospitality of their house and anything he might need. He was so overwhelmed by their hospitality and unconditional love and genuine respect that he soon realised, no amount of money would have earned him this.

The positivity in his heart now unlocked. He decided to restart his business with renewed enthusiasm. With the benevolence that he had shown by distributing his riches, everyone came forward to help him. Vendors provided him raw material at subsidised rates. People bought the products sold by him eagerly. And in no time, he was a rich man again.

But this time he did not want a safe to lock away his wealth for he had realised that the only way to multiply happiness and wealth was sharing.

GT Mail

I am writing to you on behalf of my happy little students. Ever since you started publishing the 'Colouring fun'



activity, the students look forward to getting the newspaper with even more excitement. I can see them eager to fill the colouring fun section along with their friends. I have been receiving many beautiful, bright and vibrant entries from students especially from the junior sections for getting them published in GT. They request me to conduct colouring activity during free periods. The parents too are extremely happy with the students engaged in such creative activities.

Ruchi Jadoun, Teacher, AIS Vas 661

Dear Editor,

I was overwhelmed to see my article 'The tail of a sail' on Page 7 in The Global Times edition dated August 7, 2017. It was a great feeling to see my article being published. From friends to family, everyone congratulated me. I hope to contribute to our school newspaper. Thank you GT team for guiding me to make my article better and encouraging me to write further.

Gaurika Wahal, AIS Noida, IX LGII

A Tale of Trickery



scar Wilde's 'The Nightingale and the Rose' has enchanted generations. The allegorical tale of love, sacrifice and selfishness has often left the human mind with food for thought. Nandika Mogha, AIS Noida, XI, presents a retake (a humorous one) on the story that made us love, cry and think

"Oh birdie oh dear, come listen to my plight Look at me sitting here, and sulking all night You see I've met, the girl of my dreams But she looks over my existence, or so it seems

She's with another man, a sailor sturdy and bold And he's six months at sea, or so I'm told He's a rich young lad, with jewels and gems He buys her dresses with fancy trimmed hems

Anyway, for six months, I had a chance to make her mine So I slicked my hair back, and tried a pick-up line But she turned me down, and that's euphemism to say She rolled her eyes, and said "not today"

No matter how hard I try to please I've gifted and wept, and begged on my knees But bird before you judge, I have more to share Listen to my words, understand my despair!

Once I got a rose, yes, for my maiden fair A rose so red, to match her auburn hair With leaves so green, to contest her emerald eyes But you know what she did?" The boy sighed

"What?" asked the nightingale, trying to follow
It wasn't easy to hear, the boy's endless wallow
"Oh I'll tell you what!" He said with balled fists
"She flung the rose away, nor cared for a triste

Oh she'll never be mine!" The boy's head low But still this was not, the end of his show He said, "Oh birdie, so will you help me tonight? Or to you, am I an unseen sight?

You charm all the people, with your voice but with no skill, I'm left with what choice?" Said the boy in love, to the bird The bird stole two glances, then stole a third

The bird who sleeps, on willow branch bed Regarded the boy, then pouted and said, "Okay silly boy, I shall help you, fine But perhaps it will, take some time

But don't you worry, I'll get your love
But I plead you, I'm a nightingale, not a dove
I have some terms, and conditions to say
I'll do all work, for a fixed amount of pay"

The boy struggled to comprehend
But finally understood
He realised the nightingale was like
The man under hood

"Get me a plethora of summer berries Wth fruits-insects as red and ripe as cherries" The boy said, "Hmm. No problem in this And I'll be getting, the girl and a kiss?"

The bird cocked his head, smoothly said, "Of course! You both may even wed"
They both signed a contract
The envelope with a seal intact

They nodded at each other Shook hands to close the deal Dear reader now you must understand This was a very serious, situation at hand

This was an official deal, to conquer someone's love Conducted by a bird, who's a nightingale, not a dove And nightingales are creatures, of great skill and wits And that is the reason why, the other birds call 'em 'twits'

Thus that very night, as the nightingale lay in it's bed His imagination ran greedy, and to himself he said "It seems that I have, landed myself a deal With a boy too dim, to notice what I'll steal

And let's be honest, I'm not as young as I used to be My days and nights are poor, so I have come to see I must plot a plan, and trick that little fool For opportunities don't knock twice, and I have the right tool"

And with that he closed his eyes, for there was nothing left to say He slept through the night, anticipating the next day And so the sun rose, and it was the day of truth All of the night's planning, it was time to reap the fruit

First the clever bird, flew over vast seas
To find that sturdy sailor, to get him on his knees
And finally he, landed the right ship
And honestly his old body, was exhausted by the trip

He found the handsome sailor, working hard his best The bird waited till the sailor, sat down to take a rest And when the sailor did that, the bird perched on the mast To sing a song that would have enchanted the ocean vast

The sailor listened to its song, with all his heart and ears
And the bird didn't stop singing, until the sailor was all tears
And with a tiny bit of voodoo and a tiny trace of luck
The bird had the sailor, hypnotized and struck

The bewitched sailor said, "Oh master tell me, what can I do? I'm forever your servant, I'll get you through"
Proud of his triumph, the nightingale spoke,
"Yes you are my servant, you handsome young bloke!

My wish is your command, and you will understand You are mine to keep, on seas and on land And now you must, do as I ask And so, my servant, goes your first task:

The riches that you have, the jewels and the money You must give them all to me, I know it sounds funny Yes, name all the silver to me, let me inherit all the gold And take care of all the paperwork, and do as you're told

For you are my servant, and I am your master And by jolly good, I wish you'd work faster!" The sailor hypnotised as he was, bowed his head And simply began working on what had been said He fetched a piece of paper, then got a quill and ink And on that he stated, (while the nightingale turned pink): "I hereby declare, that all my jewels and gems Including all the dresses, with fancy trimmed hems

Along with the silver, and all the gold to say Is now of the Nightingale, in the witness of this day" He handed it to the bird, who was his sworn master The bird took it from him, then shared a bit of laughter

The bird turned to leave, for his job here was done Why dear reader, isn't this fun? Then the nightingale took flight, with the paper in his beak While the sailor climbed the mast, simply to speak:

"Goodbye oh master! I had a time so swell! Stay safe now, and I hope you'll fare well!" Ah! Poor sailor, his entire fortune was gone But no good in mourning, so perhaps we'll move on

And now was time, for the plan's final step
The bird was vigilant as he flew and he crept
So now the nightingale, went back to the boy in love
And once again I should remind you, this bird was no dove

And the next part of this poem, is quite a twist to the plot You might want to stop here, for it is a gruesome lot The nightingale then, quietly woke the boy And then it said, in a voice ever so coy

"Okay dear boy, your work is all done I have robbed the sailor entirely, and it was quiet fun But you see as I flew, over the vast sea Clutching the paper that signed the deal

I began to think, how all the money should be mine For it was me who has worked, for these riches so fine And then I realised, that I can have it all Except YOU silly boy, will have to take the fall

Ah, yes, you see, I can be out of my disdain And so, let me repeat my sweet refrain I say you are already blinded by love And my name is Nightingale, and I'm no dove

And here I am, in my web of lies And so here I go, to peck out your eyes! Ha Ha Ha! Now enough has been said Goodbye lover boy, it is time you are dead!"

And with that the bird, perched on his face Then pecked out his eyes, and left no trace And while the poor boy, screamed in utter pain The bird threw out his eyeballs! Ah! So insane

"Sorry, not sorry" The bird said and took flight And after that there wasn't, much to insight Well what now? We are near to the end What happens now? What's there to mend?

The nightingale now, needless to say
Was the richest bird of the world, in a day
And I must add, before I leave
That though it is quite hard to believe

But the nightingale married the girl, Who was in need Of a suitor too good So she happily agreed

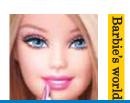
Thus after tricking Two boys too dim The bird was able To fulfill his whim

And so the bird,
With fine riches and a fine wife
Happily lived away
The rest of his life

And so goes the tale Of trickery and of love Moral of the story? That all birds are no dove.



Senior



End to begin new

Arushi Bhardwaj, AGSN, XII

ow dare you?" my husband, Rohan Lquestions. sorry but I have to do this. This is what I want," I say without fearing what the future may hold. I try to look him in the eyes which are now blood red with anger. I understand where his anger stems from after all, it is not every day that a woman wants to give her well established career and a well settled family life. But I have made up my mind. I have decided to quit everything and start her journey towards seeking nirvana. Yes, I want to leave behind my family, my job, house, parents and husband so that I can find out the true meaning of life. I choose the path of asceticism. And, I walk out to my parents' house for one last time.

"What has happened to this girl? Has she completely lost her mind?" My mother cried, the frailty in her voice evident. Her face was a mix of warm autumn colours – red, orange and yellow. The kohl from her eyes was running down her cheeks along with



a thousand tears she had cried since I broke the news of devoting myself to the path of spirituality. My father looks helplessly towards me and then pats her shoulder to show his support in the pure "disappointment" their daughter is proving to be.

My father gives me a sympathetic look and says "Beta, why would you want to trade your luxurious life for a life which is full of uncertainties? Asceticism has never been easy." He makes a valid point here, but I am well prepared for the challenges that lie ahead. "Ma, Papa you have always taught me to fight for my

dreams, to never give up, then why are you stopping me today? I know this path that I've chosen is full of difficulties but I believe in me. The only question that remains is - do you?" With this I take a long breath of hope. Inside a volcano of emotions was erupting, a tide of hope running, wishing that my parents trust me. Yet all I see is the confused, hassled and anxious expressions of my parents.

"I don't know about your mother but I am ready to let you go after your dreams." My father finally breaks the silence. And I could"I' m sorry but I have to do this. This what I want from my life." I say without fearing what the future may hold.

n't stop myself from giving him a

hug. "Ma, what about you?" I ask with great aspirations in heart. "I'm sorry beta. But I can't approve of this. Please don't go." She has always been stubborn about her decisions and stands for what she believes in; doesn't let anyone change her opinions. It was always this stubbornness, this firm behaviour that connected the two of us, amidst many other things. I just never thought that this same stubbornness will one day be a reason for us to part ways. "I understand Ma. I'm sorry too. I get my obduracy from you, this is exactly why I have to go." I say with a very heavy yet strong heart. I bid adieu to my birth givers and end my previous life to start my new beautiful journey towards discovery of myself. All the moments I've had, people I've met, places I've been will now be nothing but memories from my past life which I will lock away in my heart forever. GT



Maggi cutlets

Chittesh Kumar AIS Saket, IX

Ingredients

ingicultus
Maggi noodles1 packet
Carrot (grated)1/4 cup
Cabbage (grated)1/4 cup
Semolina5 tbsp
Red chili flakes1 tsp
Oil2 tbsp
Water1 cup
Saltto taste

Method

- Cook I packet of maggi as per the instructions.
- Now transfer the cooked maggi to a plate and keep it aside to cool.
- Once the maggi comes to

room temperature, add grated carrot, cabbage, red chili flakes and salt to taste and mix well.

- Divide the mixture into 4 equal portions and roll out each portion into shape of a round flat cutlets.
- Add water to semolina to make a thick batter.
- Heat a non-stick pan. Drizzle some oil and let it heat on medium flame.
- Once the oil is hot enough, dip the cutlets in the semolina batter and place it on the pan. Cook till they are golden brown.
- Serve immediately with ketchup or green *chutney*.

WORDS VERSE

Leap of faith

Sanchita Tiwari
AIS Vas 1, X

I hopped on to a train To start a new journey The beginning was a progress Without any worries or stress

To start a new life, I was excited Through new tunnels, delighted So full of surprises Or the breathtaking rises



Life is like a roller coaster It has its ups and downs After all, it is our choice To scream or enjoy the ride

The route I chose was tough And I had faced many bluff I decided not to stop No matter if again I flop

Then one fine day He heard me pray After being knocked off Came moments of excitement

Soon with ups and no downs On my head was success crown When I reached my aimed town New begining came to an end

Now everything has changed Yet, I am more me And that was that My only leap of faith.

It's home!

Riya

AIS Gur 43, XII A

You go there when you're alone Where all your pain is gone Here all your prayers you recite And you spend all your lovely nights It's home, it's home!

It's where you make your bed
It's the place where you calmly lay your head
There you never feel shy
And all your worries pass by
It's home, it's home!

It's made of bricks and stones Still gives rest to your back and bones It's not only made with bricks But also of your dreams It's home, it's home!



Here you'll find peace
And all your problems will seize
We all hang our heart there
No one judges you here
It's home, it's home!

From it when you're away
I bet you miss it each day
And it's true I swear
The best journeys always take you here
It's home, it's home!

Read Play and Win Reading your favourite GT can fetch you a prize too. Complete all the boxes below. Click a picture and send it to editor@theglobaltimes.in or submit it to your GT Teacher Coordinator. 3 lucky winners will win a prize every week! Q: Name four layers of Q: Name any two top Q: How many English travel bloggers. the Earth. songs are mentioned in the story 'Desi Avatar'? Q: What is the headline Q:What is the name of Q: Which bird does the the writer of 'Fared of the article written by poem on page 7 talk of? well in tests'? Sujal Kapoor, AIS Noida? Q: The story 'Swinging Q: Name two bizarre Q: Name the MasterChef recipe by it right' features on wars mentioned on Chittesh Kumar. which page? Page 12. Ans: .School:.

Results of Read Play & Win-33: Anuradha Arora, AIS Vas 1, IV A; Aadit Gupta, AIS Gur 46, IX C; Manushree, AIS Saket, VII A

🎇 Tongue twisters

Toyam Khanna AIS Gur 46, IX

- I saw a kitten eating chicken in the kitchen.
- The big black bug bit the big black bear. But the big black bear bit the big black bug back!
- Swan swam over the sea Swim, swan, swim! Swan swam back again Well swum, swan!
- If you notice this notice, you will notice, that this notice is not worth noticing.
- Denise sees the fleece. Denise sees the fleas. At least, Denise could sneeze and feed and freeze the fleas.

COLOURING FUN





Jiya Saini, AIS Gur 46, IV A

Arkin, AIS MV, V

The elephant's nose



Imaging: Pankaj Mallik, GT Network

he was small and a little too

young to fight a crocodile with

dagger like teeth. Scared, Raju

fled. But he had not given up. He

decided to hide in the bushes and

wait till the crocodile was asleep.

It was soon afternoon and the

crocodile decided to take a nap.

This was the opportunity Raju

was looking for. He walked to-

wards the pond inconspicuously,

and quickly started to gulp water.

Just then, a toad jumped on the

Nachiket Bora, AIS MV, VI

his story goes long back. It goes back to a time, when elephants did not have long trunks. Instead, what they had was a spout like tiny nose. But even then, the elephants loved to splash in water and drank it in large quantities.

And then there was a year, when there was no rain. The pond was dry. The elephants tried to make do with whatever little water was available. However, Raju was not the one to give up. A mischievous baby elephant, Raju missed splashing in water. He kept think-

ing of new ways to fetch water. And then one day it occurred to him that there was a pond, slightly far away from where he lived. Without telling his parents, he sneaked out of the house and headed towards the pond.

After walking for several hours, Raju finally reached the pond. He was thrilled. But as he approached the pond, he suddenly heard a loud angry voice, "Go back." Raju turned around to find an angry crocodile. "There is already less water. And if you drink that too, there will be nothing left for me," he said.

Now Raju was an elephant, but

The elephants tried to make do with whatever little water was available. However, Raju was not the one to give up.

crocodile's back. The crocodile woke up, startled and tried to shake off the toad, but the toad refused to give away.

The crocodile who was already angry got angrier when he noticed Raju drinking water from his pond. "I told you to go away. Wait I'll teach you a lesson," he shouted. Raju, now scared, begged for forgiveness. But the crocodile who was seething with anger was in no mood for forgiveness. He grabbed Raju's nose and dragged him. Poor Raju begged, "Let me go, please! My nose hurts!" But the crocodile showed no mercy and still kept on pulling him.

With all his might, Raju jerked the crocodile and managed to free his nose. But in the tug of war Raju's nose became really long. And that is how elephants came to have long trunks. GT

So what did you learn today? A new word: Inconspicuously Meaning: Not clearly visible or attracting attention



Swinging it right

Ritadhwaj Bose AIS Saket, VII A

veryone in my class loves cricket. But I love ✓ golf and I have loved it ever since I was a very young kid. I remember sitting in front

for hours and watching game. Every time, I saw Tiger Woods and Rory Mcllory swing their drivers with panache and

of the television

putt with ease, i was extremely excited. I think my parents also noticed my excitement and decided to train me professionally in the game.

This was the starting point of my journey as a golfer, and there has been no looking back since then. I have been playing

for several years now and I absolutely love playing it. I love the game so much that no matter how the weather is or how many assignments I have to complete, I ensure that I practice at least 3-4 days a week at the Qutab Golf Course. At

times, it gets a little tough to manage playing with studies, but since I just love the game, I

somehow manage it. I was just three years old when I got the chance to play at the Delhi Golf Club under the guidance of Romit Bose, my coach and mentor since then. I would like to thank my parents and my school for supporting me in every way possible. It

is because of them that I am

able to do what I enjoy most.

Riddle Fiddle

Kashvi Sharma AIS Gur 46, II

- 1. What is as big as you, but does not weigh anything?
- 2. You can hold it without using your arms.
- 3. If you drop me, I am sure to crack, but give me a smile, I'll always smile back.
- 4. Where do Thanksgiving birds go on a vacation?

4.Turkey Your breath 3 Mirror Answers: 1. Your shadow 2.

It's Me





My name: Paarthav Chawla My school: AIS Saket My Class: I My birthday: Feb 10 I like: Painting and studying I dislike: Medicines

My hobby: Painting My role model: My papa

My best friend: Aatriya My favourite book: Panchatantra

My favourite game: Cricket My favourite mall: Select Citywalk

My favourite food: Yellow paneer and

My favourite teacher: Ruchika Ma'am and Sonia Ma'am

My favourite poem: "Everything I do"

My favourite subject: Hindi I want to feature in GT because: I love this newspaper.

Springtime

Ahmad Yoosuf

AIS Noida, V

Hush, can you hear it? The rustling in the grass Bringing you the welcome news Winter's day is past

Birds are back, grass is out Bees are humming with a pout Flowers bloom, leaves are green How they know when it's spring?

Through the mist sun is peeking Robin is now no more hiding Life is gifted to fields and woods Kids run in coats with hoods

The birds are there in the nest New life is all set to take test



Everything is growing Springtime wind is blowing GII

Match it Adhiraj K Chauhan AIS PV, III Weapons (I. C.) (2. E) (3. B) (4. A) (5. D





Bhavya Lal, AIS Vas 6, II

Father: You got a big '0' in your science test?

Child: No, no, papa! Teacher got tired of giving stars, so she gave me a moon.

After teaching 'means of transportations' to class. Teacher: "So how do you get

to a hospital quickly?" **Student:** "Stand in the middle of the road."

Ruchi: It's often said, "History repeats itself."

Mani: Of course, it will. Nobody listens to it in the first



FOR A PROMISING

CAREER_{IN} TEACHING

APPLY FOR PROGRAMMES IN PRE-PRIMARY, PRIMARY AND ELEMENTARY TEACHER EDUCATION



PROGRAMMES OFFERED

PG Diploma in Early Childhood Care and Education (0-8 yrs.)

PG Diploma in Elementary Teacher Training (0-14 yrs.) Certificate Course in Teacher Training

Certificate Course in Montessori Method Certificate in Management of Children with Learning Difficulties*

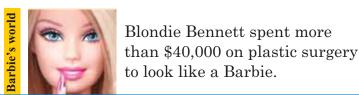
Eligibility: For PG Diploma Progs. is Graduation and for Certificate Progs. is 10+2

*Part time programme for in-service teachers.

REGISTRATION OPEN

To download Application Form and for more information on programmes & schedules, visit www.amity.edu/acert

ACERT branches: New Delhi: 88-266-98199 • Gurgaon: 98-733-98164 • Noida: 98-733-98129 Email: admissions@acert.amity.edu | www.amity.edu/acert | F госьом из он гасевоок



Literati fest 2017

A festival to celebrate the beauty of languages and encouraging the participants to bring out their best

AIS Gurugram 46

nder the able guidance of Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, AIS Gur 46 celebrated annual festival of languages 'Literati 2017' on August 5, 2017 for the sixth consecutive year. The interschool festival witnessed participation from over 30



schools across Delhi/NCR. During the festival students took part in various events like debate competition, poetry competition, character march, voicing opinion and quizzing in six different Indian languages. The event commenced with traditional lamp lighting followed by chanting of gayatri mantra.

The competition was judged by a panel of esteemed jury members

from various walks of life such as Anita Krishnan, Chandeep Marwah, Dr Bharti Raina, Vivek Bhasin, Dr Anil Upadhyay, Purnima Gosain, Surekha Waldia, Deepti Sharma, Mena Mehdi, and others.

Chief guest on the occasion, Dharna Yadav, ACP, Gurugram reiterated about increasing incidence of cyber bullying and crimes due to easy accessibility of mobile phones and internet. He urged the youth to be aware and fight against such crimes.

The event culminated with a prize distribution ceremony. The overall trophy was bagged by the host school. However, the trophy was passed on to the next top scorer team ie AIS Saket. The event culminated with a vote of thanks by School Principal for making the show successful.



Li'l superstar

AGS Noida

ix year old, Jayas Kumar, a student from Amity Global School Noida, stole everyone's heart with his melodius performance one after the other at Sa re ga ma pa li'l champ show on Zee TV. Impressed with talent like

a star, the judges on the show presented him with a Golden Award. Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, firmly believes in encouraging talent in children, felicitated Jayas Kumar for his star achievements at a special function.



Heritage assembly

AIS VYC Lucknow

o educate the students on the significance of country's heritage and the need to protect them, a heritage assembly was organised in the school premises. It was held on July 26, 2017 on the theme 'River Ganga and Yamuna'. The students showcased their talents in the form of song, dance and power point presentations. The

highlight of the programme with a live Ganga Aarti performed by school principal, Sakshi Gautam Mishra along with teachers and staff members.

School Principal applauded the efforts of teachers and students. The students, teachers and other staff members together pledged to maintain the sanctity of river Ganga and Yamuna by not polluting the rivers and keeping them clean.

Showing direction

AIS Gurugram 46

isha', a career fair was organised for the students of Class X on July 21, 2017. The fair was held in two phases- Panel discussion and Individual Class exhibition, aimed at making students aware of various career opportunities available.

The programme commenced with lighting of the lamp. This was followed by an esteemed team of panelists' comprising professionals such as Doctor, Lawyer, Chartered Accountant, Banker, Researcher Scientist and Air Force Pilot sharing their personal life's experiences. All the panelists shared how their schools played a key role in building their careers and taught them to be disciplined and



organised. School Principal, Arti Chopra also shared what influenced her to choose teaching as her career.

The panelists praised the school for organising such an event and encouraged students to utilise every opportunity to give a better direction to their respective careers. During the interaction, the students came up with

multiple questions regarding career choices. The panel discussion was followed by a career fair organised by the students of Class X. They presented various careers in diverse groups and were awarded marks for their presentations.

Overall, it was an educative experience for students to

understand career options. GIT



Chess champ

AIS Noida

haurya Sisodia, a student of Class III bagged first prize in U-7, Boys category in Gautam Buddh Nagar District Chess Championship. Over 140 chess enthusiasts participated in the competition held from July 22-23, 2017. Shaurya won all six rounds and earned the title 'Chess Champion'. He qualified state level championship.





Inter-house Shloka Gyaan competition

AIS Noida

Gaurika Wahal, IX L &
Kreetik Thakur, IX K

n annual inter-house competition, 'Shola Gyaan' was organised for the students from Class IX - X, in the seminar hall on July 26, 2017. The programme commenced with allocation of different topics to all the participants of four houses. The rapturous *shlokas* presented by

students illuminated the vicinity. Pawani house recited on the topic 'Parishvam Mahima' and bagged the first prize in Class IX. Mandakini house with its topic 'Vidya Mahima' won the first position in Class X. Alaknanda house secured second position in both Class IX-X, with the topic 'Guru Mahima'. The topic for Bhagirathi house was 'Archana Mahima'. The competition reflected the rich heritage of India- the land of unity amongst diversity.

Rakshabandhan celebration

AIS VYC Lucknow

he students of AIS VYC Lucknow celebrated Rakshabandhan August 12, 2017. celebration began with cultural performances followed by Rakhi making activity. As part of the celebration, school principal took girl students on a visit to Women Power Line 1090, where they met Navneet Sakera, IG Police. He enlightened them about women helpline numbers. handmade rakhis made by girls were tied to police personnels.



AIS VKC Lucknow

vibrant assembly was presented by the students of Class I on the occasion of Rakshabandhan on August 4, 2017. The assembly began with chanting of holy prayers. This was followed by showcasing of a video on the importance of bond of love between brothers and sisters. Thereafter, an enthralling skit on the historical significance of the festival and a scintillating dance performance combined with mellifluous songs filled the air with joy.





Global harmony

AIS Gurugram 46

he students of AIS Gur 46 won numerous prizes at the 13th Global Harmony 2017 organised by Akhil Bhartiya Sanskrutik Sangh. All India Multilingual drama, dance, music fest were different categories of the contest.

In the senior category, Aniruddh Sriram and Ribhul Raghuwal (Class XI) & Shivang Duseja (Class X) won first prize in Trio Tabla Duet and Shivanj Duseja secured third prize in Tabla solo competition. While another student, Atharava Arya of Class VIII won Chairman Consolation award in junior category.

The winners have been invited to perform in the 7th Cultural Olympiads of Performing Arts at Valladolid, Spain from November 21-26, 2017. School Principal, Arti Chopra congratulated all the students for their brilliant performance.

All top quotes compiled by Gia Sharma, AIS Gur 46, IV



What? Why? Where? WAR

War is fought over many reasons - honour, glory, land or even love at times. But there are wars in history that were fought over bizarre and even comical circumstances. Hard to believe!

Agrima Gupta AIS MV, Alumnus

That happens when your home team match to your arch rival? You cry hoarse, sulk maybe. But then there are some who go the extra mile and wage a war. Yes, a full fledged war. Political and military difference have not been the only reasons for war, there can be other important (read trivial) reasons too. Battle through them, for once and for all.

The Pig war **USA and Britain**

Reason: Pig shot dead Already engaged in a territorial dispute over the San Juan Islands, a slightest provocation could have triggered a fullfledged war between USA and Britain. That slightest provocation turned out to be 'the pig'. America loves meat and how dare some British troops shoot

Casualties: The star pig!

their darling!

The Pastry war **Mexico and France**

Reason: Now that's a Master Chef competition that had actually started 175 years ago.

Okay, that was a joke but the actual reason is as trivial. Some Mexican rebels damaged property including a bakery near Mexico City, owned by a French-born pastry chef. The chef took his case directly to the French King Louis-Philippe and the rest became history.

Casualties: No one was physically harmed, but compensation worth the work of 600 labourers for 1000 days (6 lakh pesos)

The football war

El Salvador and Honduras Reason: In countries where people would die for football, losing a football match is a deal

big enough to call for a war. The loss that El Salvador suffered at the hands of Honduras during the FIFA World Cup proved to be the immediate cause of war.

Casualties: 3000 people including civilians.

The Emu war Australian military & Emus

Reason: The Australian military sent out task forces to confront the most deadly enemy one could imagine, emus. Those deadly birds grew rapidly and started destroying the crops. Of

was repaid for the damages.

course, the men need to be armed when these dangerous birds are the opposition. The emus were too fast and managed to evade the military. Though many were killed, the numbers did not go down drastically and the frustrated Australian military had no other option but give up the operation immediately.

Casualties: Around 2000 emus

The Bucket war Modena and Bologna

Reason: Bologna decided to avenge for the harm caused to its pride when a band of Modena soldiers raided Bologna and successfully stole a large wooden bucket. In an attempt to secure the city's prestige, war was declared on Modena. The war raged on for twelve whole years but Bologna never got its

bucket back. To this day, the bucket is stored in Modena's bell tower.

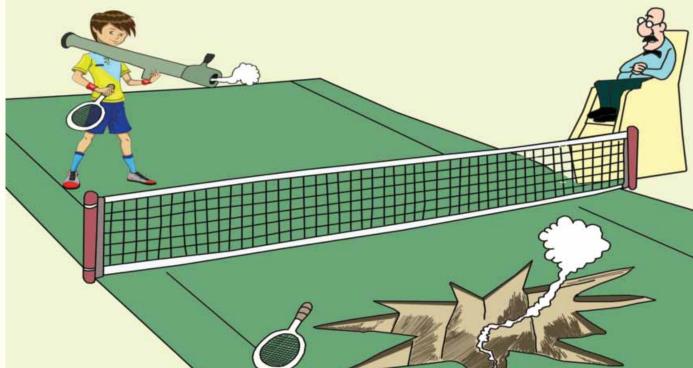
Casualties: Displaced bucket!

The Whimsical war Paraguay & neighbours

Reason: The President of Paraguay, Francisco Solano Lopez, in fancy and admiration of his idol Napoleon Bonaparte tried every bit to be like him.

The one thing that Bonaparte had which he didn't have was a war. So to prove his worthiness, a war on Paraguay's three neighbours Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay was declared that lasted six years (1864-1870).

Casualties: Around 90% of its male population died during the war, of disease, starvation and battles, killing a total of 400,000 on both sides.



Chasing dreams

Cricket is a religion in India. Competition in the field makes it a tough career. But then there is true passion

Te all have dreams. And there are some dreams that make way to Salaka Sa countless eyes. Being a cricketer is one such dream. In a country, where the sport is almost second religion, every little boy dreams of donning that blue jersey, swinging a six, amidst chants of "Indddiiiaaaa." While countless people share this common dream, there are a few who have

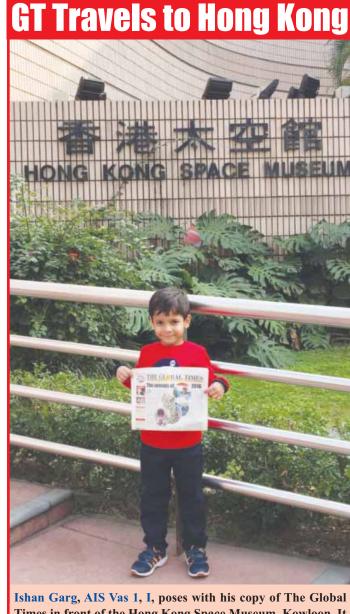


Shivam (left) & Saksham (right) with Irfan Pathan, Indian Cricketer

sundhara 6 are two such kids, who have dared to dream and turn dreams to reality. The two made headlines in 2016 with an outstanding performance at the J K Tyre Cup. Shivam won the

sham earned a place in the under-14's Delhi camp with his mind-blowing batting. In 2017, they took part in 'Time Group Trophy' in under 14 and under 16 categories and won the 'Best Performer' title in their respective categories. The boys also had the chance to train under ace cricketer, Irfan Pathan. They received training at the Ferozshah Kotla Ground, Delhi. Training from a young age, Shivam makes the most out of his height when it comes to 'pitch'. Saksham, a righthand off-spinner and an effective middle order batsman is under training to excel the tricks of the trade. No journey can be complete without having partners who support you every step of the way. With guiding parents and an encouraging school, the Mahajan brothers have found their partners in cricketing sojourn. Cricket, a sport is not just about chasing





Times in front of the Hong Kong Space Museum, Kowloon. It is a museum for astronomy and space science. The egg-shaped planetarium is spread over an area of over 8,000 sq metres.

Got some clicks with GT while on the go? Get them featured! Send them to us at gttravels@theglobaltimes.in