

Chalk and talk method for teaching, they say, is obsolete. Hope now is laid on 'double click, save and delete'.

But certain things remain cherished even if they say, it is obsolete.

Priti Khullar, Teacher, AIS Noida

INSIDE



A handful of dust, P4



One last time, P6&7

AMIT**AMO**II

Do you think giving Ganga and Yamuna rivers the status of a 'living human' will help reduce pollution?

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

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POLL RESULT For GT edition March 20, 2017

Doubting EVM efficacy in recent elections is...



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THE GLOBAL TIMES MONDAY, MARCH 27, 2017 www.theglobaltimes.in

The Lonely Planet

The generation of 2016 is facing a stark irony- of being termed as exclusively social where even after having 543 Friends, their calls show: 2 and human presence: nil

e are such great friends on FB. I know that because you comment on every post of mine. We are even better friends on Instagram and you confirm that by double-tapping my photos like it's your religion. But friend, why is that you look past me when I spot you in the corridors? Why is it that we run out of things to say after an enthusiastic "Hello! How are you?" and an ap-

athetic "Yeah, I'm good" for a reply? If you can relate to this, then you are in the same boat as countless other lonely people out there. Feeling 'lonely' or 'secluded' is an issue which is becoming vastly prominent among our other million 'friends'. And you should know that the boat is sinking, because loneliness may be silent, but it kills. American researchers suggest that lonely people are nearly twice as likely to die early as opposed to those with a strong social support. According to WHO, depression often caused by feeling lonely, is the fourth leading cause of disability.

But why is everyone on this increasingly connected planet, lonely? The reason is simple; when we are online, we can portray ourselves exactly as we want to be, sharing select, filtered photos in which we **Utah:** A 2015 study warned that loneliness was as bad for health as a 15-a-day smoking habit.

Scotland: 40,000 older people in Scotland spend Christmas alone and 100,000 are routinely isolated or lonely.

Britain: 1.2 million older people are chronically lonely and 7 million adults have no close friends.

US: According to a recent study, the more time a young adult spends on social media, the more likely s/he is to feel lonely.

Manchester: A survey revealed that 1/3rd of under 18 felt lonely.

think we look good, and tagging people who we want to be seen with. And isn't online chatting much easier because real life conversations take place in real time? You cannot edit what you have said, you cannot alter how you look. We are in that constant battle of self-identification. And social media turns out to be the only place of solace. But sadly, this solace does not last beyond our internet sessions.

However, experts say that loneliness in

young adults is more of a chicken and egg situation. Senior author Elizabeth Miller, Professor of Paediatrics at Pitt opines, "We do not yet know which came first – the social media use or social isolation. It's possible that young adults who initially felt socially isolated turned to social media. Or it could be that their increased use of social media somehow led to feeling isolated from the real world."

We have begun to expect more from technology and lesser from people. And meanwhile, technology only grows simpler, optimistic, and more accessible. Technology gives us platforms where we can spend hours on our profiles, building, bending and making us appear as we would like to in real life. But you see, it

disappears. Julia Bainbridge, the founder of hit podcast The Lonely Hour, calls the use of technology to get over isolation, "a band-aid solution." She says in an interview, "We're clinging to digital interactions because something else is missing. Skype and FaceTime and the like have been developed to reestablish connection because we live in a world in which much of it has been lost."

Here, a paradoxical situation arises: even though we claim to have a large group of friends virtually, we are lonely in reality. In a recent study made by a leading university, 2016 was said to consist of 'the loneliest generation ever'.

It is time for us realise that the more control we let our smartphones have over us, the lesser power we will have on our own selves. Let us not grow dependent on a synthetic fabrication of reality which is consuming, slowly devouring our true identity, leaving us feeling lonely. It's a mighty mean anomaly, so let's fight by disconnecting, logging out and changing 'chatting' into 'conversing', and 'blue ticks' into acknowledging smiles. Here's hoping we'll have more after the "Hey, what's up?" the next time we see our friends. OFFLINE



The Himalayan poet

Be it a poet or a traveler; charmers they're called. Their tools- the stories they share. Meet Yuyutsu Sharma, one such charmer straight from the Himalayas

Ritu Kakran, AUG, MJMC

uyutsu Ram Das Sharma believes travelling to be one of the most empowering source of inspiration. A recipient of fellowships and grants from the likes of The Rockefeller foundation, Ireland Exchange, Trubar Foundation and many more, he pens his works in English and Nepali. On the occasion of the convocation ceremony, he was felicitated with an Honorary Professorship, at Amity University, Gurgaon, Manesar, where he shared his thoughts on poetry and his work with the GT reporter. An excerpt from the same.

Travel, for it will open an entirely new world for you...

Travelling is an important part of life. It has deeply influenced my work and my thought process. I feel all of us are travelling; some travel the boundaries on earth, while some the boundaries of mind. Only with travelling, one can reach his inner self and discover the glory within. Gandhi, Buddha...all of them were great travelers. One should never leave any opportunity to travel to new places, for great leaders always travelled.



The unfinished draft, the future of creative writing...

In India, literary writing is preferred more than creative writing. So, critics who write about poets get more attention. In America, poets often teach in classrooms. They have their own syllabus and work accordingly. This provides a transparent view of how a poet's mind works and encourages creative writing. Writing is a very broad field and in a culturally diverse and literally rich country like India, there's immense scope for writing.

Plant the seed of relationships wherever you go...

I conduct poetry workshops all over the world. In America, they call it Master's Workshops. I interact with a lot of students. Once in the middle of my workshop, one of the students asked – 'Do you want something to drink? And I said 'yes'. So, he went down and got a cup of tea for me and we started having a conversation. Later, I came to know that his mother and father came together in the country but his father had to go back to get the son's school documents. How-

ever, he could not manage to return to America. The boy, an immigrant was facing difficulties in pursuing his education as he did not have the documents. After a period of time, I got a call from the same boy who informed me that he has successfully managed to get all the papers and finally met his father. That moment was a satisfactory moment in my life as I realised that while I was travelling, I did not only create good pieces of work, but also formed some meaningful relationships.

Every wrinkle on my face, reminds me of a great realisation...

As I grew old, I realised that you learn a lot from your teaching experiences; as every time you teach, you interact with different people. As a poet and a teacher, I try to incorporate all such experiences into my teaching.

Discover yourself, as you walk the long journey of life...

In the journey of life it is very important to discover your roots and your essence which will eventually help you to discover yourself. It is only when you discover yourself, you understand your purpose and make our society a better place to live in.

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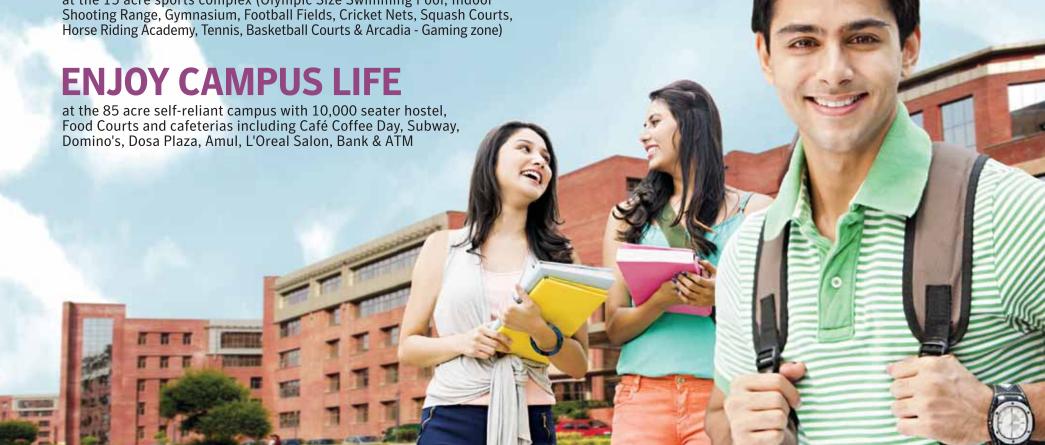
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Straight from the hearts

hree batches, three alumni, many memories; all springing from but one source- Amity Institute of Telecom Engineering & Management, AUUP. Their beautiful past replete with inspiration, encouragement and enriching experiences, has given them a promising present and the ability to usher in a bright future. Hear them out as they share their feelings for their alma mater with Vaishali Soni, GT Network.



My stint with Amity... ... made me a leader

B.Tech – **Electronics & Telecom**. Engineering, 2008-12

The past: They say past plays a key role in shaping your future, and I couldn't agree less. My past has been beautiful, courtesy - Amity Institute of Telecom Engineering and Management. And it is the same past that has shaped my present and will play a key role in determining my future. Whatever I am and whatever I will be in future, I owe it to my parents, teachers and mentors.

I was always bitten by the entrepreneurial bug, and it was only AITEM that made me competent enough to dare to go out and carve out a place for myself. The educational institution encouraged

me to pursue my dreams and take the road less travelled. I gave an early start to my business, while I was still pursuing my undergraduate at AITEM.

Four years at this wonderful institution not only gave me immense theoretical and practical knowledge in Information and Communication Technology, but also helped in shaping my personality and empowered me to envision my goals. It was here at AITEM that I came across numerous challenges and learnt to overcome them; each challenge making me stronger and filling my bucket of experiences to the brim. It is these experiences that made me stronger and helped me mould my personality.

My years at AITEM passed by with the blink of an eye, all thanks to my teachers

and mentors. Their constant encouragement and motivation persuaded me to never stop believing in my dreams.

I entered college as a young girl who had big dreams but no idea of how she would accomplish them. AITEM gave me the much-needed knowledge and vision I

My college life has been full of memories; sitting and chatting with my friends in the H-Block during the breaks that helped me sail through the heavy lectures, being my favourite. I was also very fond of the behavioural science classes. Now when I look back, I realise how helpful they were in shaping my personality and in clearing my thinking. Even though I have become an alumni, I still have a piece of my heart left in the corridors of my college.

The present: Jyotsana is the founder of WebZap Technologies that provides IT solutions to businesses. WebZap, has four offices located across USA, Hong Kong and India, and a client base in 9 countries across the world.

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations



Brainleaks-201 FOR CLASS VI-VIII

Which instrument is used to measure curvature of spherical objects?

- a) spectrometer
- b) spherometer
- c) spectroscope
- d) sextant **Last Date:**

Mar 31, 2017



Ans. Brainleaks 200: (a)

Winner for Brainleaks 200

- 1. Arnav De, VI D, AIS PV
- 2. Tasneem Ali, VII AFYCP, AIS PV
- 3. Lakshya Gupta, IX AFYCP, AIS Gur 46

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

My stint with Amity...

has been full of discoveries

B.Tech – Electronics & Telecom. Engineering, 2009-13

The past: My journey at AITEM, Amity University started in the year 2009. I had always been a girl confined within the four walls of army cantt, so when I took admission in AITEM, I felt like a small fish in an ocean. But little did I know that this ocean was meant to transform me into

AITEM has been more than just an educational institution for me. It was a place that provided me with a broad vision and gave me new perspectives to everything in life. I was like a bird in a cage; my alma mater taught me how to fly, and that too with confidence and courage.

In AITEM, I discovered a side of me that I never knew existed. The opportunities I received helped me discover the dormant side of my personality. It was only here, where I was recognised for my speaking abilities and given an opportunity to anchor various telecom events. I had the opportunity to build on my public speaking skills, and in a short span of time, I emerged as the official anchor for all events at AITEM and also for AUUP.

I also led the sponsorship committee for fund raising events at the university level and served as a core committee member for the launch and execution of the Amity Youth Fest. I actively participated in sports activities throughout my tenure at Amity and was selected as the Sports Captain of AITEM for year 2012-13.

As a captain, I was successful in securing accolades in air rifle shooting, squash & kabbadi. When I was nominated for Ritnand Balved Education Foundation award, I had no one to thank but my professors. They are the ones under whose guidance I have been able to publish a research paper. on "Comparative study of feeding mechanism used in micro-strip patch antenna" in the International Journal of Emerging Technologies in Computational and Applied Sciences (IJETCAS).

The end of my graduation in no way implies an end to my association with Amity.

During my further studies in international business at University of Greenwich, I felt a strong sense of pride when people acknowledged Amity.

that I have been an Amitian and owe all my successes to Amity. Joining AITEM has been one of the best decisions of my life and as our Founder President Dr Ashok K. Chauhan always says, once an Amitian always an Amitian, I will always be an Amitian! The present: Shradha is working as Manager Operations at The Indus Entrepreneurs (TiE) Delhi-

It is a global organisation that works closely with entrepreneurs. She is also a freelance successfully hosted numerous events for government and private

sector organisations.

NCR for the past 3 years.



Tarika Banerjee B.Tech – Electronics & Telecom. Engineering, 2012-16

The past: My first day at AITEM was like stepping in a warm, loving, positive and nurturing atmosphere. As I stepped into the vicinity of the college, I was

My stint with Amity... gave me another family

help and guide you through everything. This place has offered me inspiration at each step of my journey. However, my greatest inspiration were Director General Lt Gen PD Bhargava and our Head of Institute Prof RK Kapur, whose determination and involvement inspired

me to put in my cent percent in whatever

task I undertook.

greeted with warm teachers, willing to

During the period that I spent in AITEM, the relationship I formed with my mentors helped me push my limits and improve at every step. The patience, love and skill that the teachers at AITEM showered me with, ensured that I was comfortable. It was because of their personalised approach that I was able to learn at my own pace. Each teacher was a ready listener to students' personal or study-related problems, and a great force in steering us in a positive direction.

I remember how the whole department used to come together for the freshers and farewell party with unmatchable energy and fervour. I miss it even now. I used to be an anchor at these events. It was opportunities like these that made me imbibe new skills and learn things outside the classroom too. Anchoring events enhanced my speaking skills and helped me get over my stage fright.

There are some things that cannot be counted or quantified, Amity has given me such experiences. It shaped me into a more positive, confident and hardworking person and motivated me to keep moving forward.

All the skills I imbibed at AITEM helped me understand what it takes to stand out in a crowd. It taught me how to use the tools needed to shine brighter, and also how not to let anything or anyone dim my innate shine. I know whenever I'll return, I will feel the same warmth, that of a family!

The present: Tarika is working with PWC as a consultant in Risk Assurance Services in the Cyber Security domain. She credits her post-graduation success to AITEM's campus placement. GIT

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Taruna Barthwal, Manager Amity Career Counseling & **Guidance Cell**

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A student for life



If there is anything that is constant other than change, it is learning, for learning is an ongoing process. Even when one reaches the dusk of their life, s/he has a lesson to pick up every now and then. Everything that you see around you, every person you come in con-

tact has something or the other to teach you. Things, situations and people keep offering lessons throughout life; it is up to an individual whether s/he wants to learn from them or not. Children carrying bags and books are not the only students. Instead, there is a student in each and every one of us. While the kids in school learn from their teachers, the teachers too have a lot to take back from their pupils. While the young learn from the wisdom of the old, the old learn from the mistakes of the young. And that is how we all become students of life.

The convocation ceremony at Manesar (page 1) witnessed people from all ages of life, being acknowledged for learning. The convocation was a platform where learning was celebrated, encouraged and enjoyed. While the students were awarded a degree for all they had learnt in college, the esteemed dignitaries were conferred with an honoris causa as a token of acknowledgement of all they had imbibed and the learning they had imparted.

Each one of us should rejoice and enjoy every lesson that life teaches us. It is only when we enjoy the process of learning that we can truly grow as an individual. So, learn at every step, from everything and from every age group, for learning knows no barriers. GI

Alma matters



Wherever you go and whatever ends you pursue, you must always fulfill the trust reposed in you by your nation, your parents and your alma

Samar Mubarakmand

Last year, when a student approached me seeking advice before embarking on her journey for higher education, I wondered what to tell her. Given that she was headed for IIT Chennai, it had to be special... something to do with her institution that would in a few years be her alma mater.

At Amity, over the years, I have only seen the alma mater connect becoming stronger and steadier. The excitement of meeting another Amitian at your new college or workplace (no matter which branch) comes with an immediate sense of belonging. The bond grows deeper when you realize you were both GT reporters, or part of MUN, or competed for the interschool guiz. The previous spirit of inter-school competition melts instantly and 'Amity hearts' bond closer. The realization that your alma mater follows you everywhere brings with a sense of "family".

Every time you return to your alma mater, it is like another homecoming. No matter where you go or what you become, 'One last time' (Read

page 6-7) remains forever (Read...page 3). And so, my advice was "You are going into an institution that will have the best of students and teachers from across the country. Explore all the opportunities the institution offers you. For tomorrow when you meet your fellows in any part of the world and they decide to invest in you, it will not only be for who you are, but because the badge of your alma mater sticks with you even after you pass out. Alma Matters. Make it proud of you."GI

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A handful of dust

That's what we are. Mitti, or the soil has been calling out to us for ages, teaching us lessons galore and sometimes the meaning of life itself

Privakshi Pandev

AIS Gur 43, XII D

s the first few drops of the rain touch the ground, it rejuvenates the dry lands and our soul. The eloquence of this 'mitti ki khushboo' appeals to one and all. It is then that the realisation dawns upon us that how a trivial thing such as mitti can give us abundant happiness. Mitti is unapologetically symbolic of the very process, we call life and its numerous facets.

Mitti captures each and every dimension of our life, which is sometimes washed down by superfluous and materialistic things, just like the soil is washed away by a heavy downpour. Hence, we fail to acknowledge and appreciate the simplicity of the very base we're made of. 'Maati ke putle', we are.

Just like wet clay, we too can be moulded to take any size, form and shape. How we choose to mould



ourselves remains a choice we all need to make. It is for us to choose if we want to be a person with enormous might and pride, or a person, who is humble enough to give due respect to his origin.

And probably that is the reason why we are in awe of those who are closer to their roots, 'mitti se jude huye', we call them. The ones who are grounded and closer to their roots, are the ones who always stand out in the crowd confidently. It is our culture and our rich vividity of being close to it, is what empowers us and makes us who we are in the truest sense.

But it is rather surprising, how we conveniently choose to ignore and preach the much followed idea of 'mitti daal dena'. We tend to conceal whatever we do and feel. We realise our follies, brush them under the carpet and move on, without making an attempt to fix them. We turn a blind eye towards social injustice. We stand as mute spectators to all the wrong doings we witness around us, every day. Ignorance is not always a bliss, and not being responsible to our own selves is surely not.

But what is the bargain for? Materialistic pleasures of life over true happiness? We tend to miss that all of these materialistic pleasures are worth 'maati ke mol'. All these things which we have worked for, the lavish houses and the fancy pleasures; all these things that we have lived for, the everlasting ego and the shallow pride, are but temporary. Just like we are. Because at the end of the day, 'sab kuch mitti mein mil jaata hai'. GI

Nature is the biggest laboratory

Then a cyclone hit his village, the disastrous impact persuaded him to save countless lives. Dr M Mohapatra, Head, Cyclone Warning Division, IMD, in an interview with Bhanvi Kapoor, VIII A & Ishita Sharma, VIII *C, AIS Vas 6*, talks about the incident and more.

Weather prediction can save lives

When I was six years old, a cyclone left our village in coastal Odisha in ruins. The loss of life and property was immense. During that time there was no cyclone warning systems in place. When I joined IMD, I realised there were certain limitations to predicting such weather changes. Forecast for cyclones could be provided only 24 hours in advance. But even those 24 hours are enough to save countless lives.

When Phailin was predicted right

The turning point for successful weather prediction in India came with cyclone Phailin in October 2013. At that time, I was heading the cyclone forecasting department. The western media and western agencies predicted the cyclone as a 'Super Cyclone' with a wind speed of 300 km/h, resulting in panic. IMD, however, maintained that it would not be a super cyclone and the wind speed would be around 200-250 km/h by the time it approaches India. Finally, on the day of the landfall of cyclone Phailin near Gopalpur in Odisha coast, we were proved right. This incident was recognised by

United Nations and India was appreciated internationally for its accurate weather forecasting methodology.

Role of IMD

IMD monitors and issues warnings to the general public and takes up several measures at the district, state and national level to mitigate loss. The department provides guidance on the steps to be taken during natural calamities. If you look back some 400 years ago, around 200 people died as a result of heat waves. However, the death toll due to unfavourable weather developments has now reduced considerably. This has been possible due to the improvement in weather forecasting, awareness and measures taken by the disaster management department.

IMD is almost at par with the met departments of the most technologically advanced countries like Japan. It not only caters to the weather forecasting of our own country but the neighbouring countries too.

Nature is the biggest laboratory

It is nature itself that experiments on various processes with different ele-

Dr M Mohapatra with GT reporters ments of nature. All we do is we observe, evaluate, analyse the patterns taking place in the natural environment and draw conclusions. The process requires a good network computing system and a number of numerical models.

Way to IMD

Meteorology is a frontier science, which has a direct application on the society. Students who are inclined towards this branch of science can apply at IMD. However, one needs to have a science background to pursue meteorology. It recruits in two stages. For the assistance level, the minimum requirement is a BSc or B.tech and for group A level, the minimum requirement is MSc. An All India test is usually carried out for selections.

Message for Amitians

Learn from nature. Be involved with it and its challenges. Try to solve them with involvement and commitment. GT

Sayantani Dubey AIS Gur 46, VII

ear God, I know you are everywhere - in our hearts and souls and in the work we do. You have provided me so many amenities and blessed me with a family so good, amazing friends and a wonderful school. On some days, I have seen difficult times while on

several problems bothering me. But there have been beautiful mornings when I have woken up with hope and optimism too.

My life has not and may not be per-

through all those imperfections. A relationship with you God, is the best relationship one can have. For in times of despair, in time of desperate hope, you have been on my side. I will not lie, sometimes it does feel that you are not listening to me, but

when times get better and there is light at the end of the tunnel, I realise you have been there right by my side, listening to me patiently. Whenever I make a mistake, you never chide me but forgive me for all of them.

Sometimes, I have my plans, which do not turn up well. But then I realise that you had better plans for me. You are my strength. Thank you god, for being there for me!



Thank you, dear Almighty

other days, you have blessed me with fect, but you are my driving force happiness divine. On some days, I have woken up with

Goodbye Diaries

The outgoing batch of 2017 share their parting notes, as they bid adieu to their alma mater and the happiness that lay within its red bricked walls

Cheers to my teachers

Norway will allow any student from

anywhere in the world to study at their public universities completely

free of charge.

Pranav Bhasin, AIS Gur 43, XII

ome people come into our lives and quickly go. Some stay for a while and leave imprints on our hearts. We may not have known it, we may not say it, but dear teachers we love you all. From the kindergarten teachers who have left us with little memories, to the middle school teachers who we have idolized most of our lives and the high school teachers, whom we feared but missed the most in their absence; I would like to say the grandest, thank you.



us, with love and care. Thank you principal ma'am for your encouraging presence in our Thank you Sangeeta Sethi ma'am, for

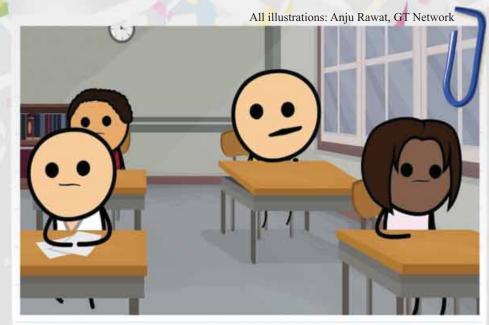
nurturing our talents. Thank you Madhu Gulia ma'am, for

teaching us the value of discipline. Thank you Nina Soni ma'am and Madhu ma'am, for keeping the students together. Thank you Supriya ma'am for helping me with everything from the concepts of organic chemistry to my attendance. Thank you Rachna ma'am for building

> physics and life lessons we can derive from them. Thank you Anupama ma'am for motivating me at every step. Thank you Anjali ma'am and Mamta ma'am for going beyond the classroom to help me develop programs and projects.

bridges between the concepts of

Thank you Deepali ma'am for helping us complete our college applications. For all that they do, three cheers to them!



Special takeaways

Vidushi Sharma, AIS Vas 1, XII B

hen I joined this school, I remember bringing along numerous doubts, fear along with my cute school bag, of course. And today, when I stand on the threshold of leaving, I am taking back with me not just numerous memories but also certain takeaways that will always be a steering force in my life. I share my special takeaways from Amity.

BHAAG: B for behavior, H for hardwork, A for ambition, A for attitude, G-for God. This success mantra given by Founder sir

hasshown me the way, even in the toughest circumstances.

A clear vision: Amity has helped me envision my goals. It made me see what I want to be a few years down the line. **Discipline:** The disciplinary rules we followed in school, never really allowed me to get carried away. The schedule helped me to stay focused on my priorities in life. Character: Staying rooted in values and traditions is the hallmark of a man of character is something I learnt at Amity. It makes me sad to say goodbye to Amity, but I know these special takeaways from Amity will stay with me forever.

Cries of the nostalgic heart

Vaishali Tikoo, AIS Gur 46, XII

tanding on the podium with the mike in my hand during the citation ceremony, my heart cried a little. My heart cried because it was the last time I was standing on the same stage that shaped me and gave me the confidence to speak in front of a crowd. My heart cried as I sat in the audience because it was the last time I witnessed a school event, witnessed the same routine of the student council taking charge, students standing in neat files, the speeches et al. My heart cried as I realised it was the last time I would

complete a practical file, talk to my friends ever so

inconspicuously so as to not get caught by the teachers and subsequently reprimanded for talking in the assembly. It cried for perhaps it was the last time of getting pictures clicked in the red brick building in our school uniform. It cried because maybe, it was the final day of creating memories within the enclosure of the four walls, I had initially called school and then home.

My heart cried for it was engulfed by nostalgia, memories of 14 years that are going to stay with me for eternity.





It was a roller coaster!

Chaitanya AK, AIS Vas 6, XII

have spent fourteen long years in Amity, and each day of these 14 years **L** has been a new experience. My journey in this red bricked building from Nursery to Class XII was full of exciting turns, new adventures and learnings.

When we were in kindergarten, forgetting your crayons at home was perhaps the biggest mistake you could make. And then we graduated to middle school where the school annual day was the biggest event in your calendar.

Little did we know that we would soon grow to take up bigger challenges and deal with greater pressures - securing a 10 CGPA, for instance. And just when we thought that the ordeal was over, came the bigger challenge of choosing a stream. But all of them still seem negligible, when I

compare them to challenge we face today stepping outside of this school that I so

School life sure had its challenges academics, events, competitions and who can forget those scary PTMs. But through all those challenges you had someone to support you - your teachers and friends. They stood by me, helped me sail through the difficult times and so every obstacle was soon overcome.

I am not sure if I can say the same about the challenges that lay ahead of me outside this red brick building. I am not certain if I will have mentors like my teachers, who will hold my hand, tell me that things will be fine and guide me at every step. Life without Amity will never be the same. Sure, it was one hell of a roller coaster ride, one that I enjoyed immensely through its numerous twists and turns.

Every year hundreds of little steps enter the threshold of Amity for the first time; and their are another hundred steps that shake as they leave the same threshold, they had entered 14 years ago. The citation ceremony, organised across Amity schools, each year stands witness to their last moments in the red brick goodness amidst tears, emotion and nostalgia

They boarded the school bus



They shouted hip hip hurray...

verwhelming is perhaps what

best describes the scene at the

While a melodious rendition of a mo-

tivational song by the school choir en-

thralled everyone present, words of

wisdom by the school principal left

the students motivated; the citation

The students were presented with per-

sonalised citations which highlighted

their achievements and talents, amidst

loud applause. Tears rolled down

cheeks when the students penned

down their feelings on the memory

ceremony had it all.

Tt was the last time for the outgoing batch of AIS VKC Lucknow as they took to the stage and a first for the school, that was organizing its first ever citation ceremony. Leena Johri, Sr IAS officer and Rishaad Murtaza, Public prosecutor of CBI, High Court were chief guest for the occasion. Students talked fondly about their experiences at school and

ment spent here. They thanked teachers for making their journey memorable. A dance performance conveyed the message of pursuing one's dreams. The event took an emotional turn as students were showered with rose petals with a beautiful song playing in the background. And with that the citation ceremony came to and end and the students boarded their school bus for the last time.

board. Fragrant rose petals signifying

They spoke on long associations..

immeasurable. The outgoing batch of AIS Saket felt the pain that comes with every painting as they bid adieu to their alma mater during 'Shubhashish' the citation ceremony. A havan, amiDst chanting of shlokas, ensured a

solemn beginning. The school choir enthralled the audience with a melodious numbe 'Zindagi Ka Mela'

And then the proceedings took an emotional turn as the students of Class XII took to speak on their most cherished and longest association, the one they had formed with their school They shared how this association had shaped them into the person they were today. The emotional speeches were followed by 'shower of blessings'. The event came to an end amidst nostalgia, teary eyes and promises to stay



They hugged and cried...



ourteen years is a long time, and more so when you spend it inside the red bricked building. For the outgoing batch of AIS Noida, those 14 beautiful years had come to an end and with that the joy of having a second home met its dawn. their hand, they placed the lamps nated

logo, it dawned upon the students that Amity would reside in their hearts forever. Overwhelming and nostalgic speeches by the outgoing students brought tears in the eyes of everyone

showered flower petals on the students. But the conclusion of the ceremony could not put an end to tears that

flowed out of eyes that were trying to take in the most of the red brick goodness for the last time. They hugged, they cried and bid adieu to blessings, wherein the teachers their alma mater.

They heard the school chor sing

AIS Gurugram 43

Shambhavi Sharma, AIS Gur 43, XI D

orning assembly is a significant part of school life. And what is the school choir. So, when the school choir sang during the citation ceremony 2016-17, it dawned upon the outgoing batch that this was perhaps the last time they were hearing the soulful melody. The ceremony began on a

blessings were showered on the stu-And like every event at Amity, the event concluded with 'Hip Hip Hurpious note with a havan Mayur Vihar. And overwhelming is ray'. This time, however, the words amidst chanting of shlokas, how it ought to be; after all, it is tough brought emotion instead of euphoria followed by lighting of the when the best 14 years of your life for there were some who were saying lamp by Dr (Mrs) Amita

Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF. She wished the students the very best for their future and asked them to keep the Amity flag aloft.

The school choir memorised the crowd with a classical melody after which proud smiles and nostalgic hearts graced the stage one by one seeking blessings and citations.

A fusion of Indian classical dances cheered the otherwise emotional onlookers. The ceremony ended with the showering of flowers on the outgoing batch as

a token of love and bidding farewell to another group of capable Amitians, ready to take on the mantle of



Chey sang Vidya datati vinyam



Tidya dadati vinayam, translating into knowledge begets humility, are three words that are so close to an Amitian's heart that singing them for the last time is sure

to be overwhelming. The outgoing batch of AIS Vas 1 sang the school song with pride as they bid adieu to their alma mater during the citation ceremony 2016-17.

The ceremony was a mix of inspiration and emotion. While the motivatstudents to go an extra mile, the showers of blessing left everyone nostalgic. A havan was also organised on the occasion to evoke the blessings of the Almighty. Framed citations, penned by the teachers were given to the students in recognition of their achievements in the years gone by. The parents and students expressed their gratitude to the school. The knowledge they had imbibed at Amity did turn them into humble beings, after all.



THE GLOBAL TIMES | MONDAY, MARCH 27, 2017



AIS Gurugram 46

dent's most cherished possession. No wonder the school scribbled

messages students teachers find a place in the closet even years after one stepped outside the red bricked building. So, when the

outgoing batch of AIS Gur 46 wore Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools

tears were inevitable. Beginning with the ceremonial lighting of the lamp, the students were invited on the stage, to place small lamps on the Amity logo; signifying that they are the light that

during the citation ceremony, 2016-17

shall go forth from Amity. As teacher showered petals, tears of nostalgia could be seen in every eye. Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, the school uniform for the last time & RBEF, blessed the students.

They stood on the stage

present. The ceremony ended on an

emotional note with the showers of

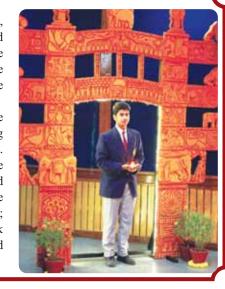
ed, gold and silver were the hues of the brightly lit stage. This was the same stage that had seen all of them transform from young toddlers to grown-ups. And now the same stage was all set to bid the batch of 2016-17 adieu during the citation ceremony. It was a heart touching moment to see the students humbly hold the light of wisdom in their palms under a beautiful carved

arch, before they placed it around the

Each one on the glittering stage received specially written citations and the stage that now looked forlorn.

blessings from all elders. Chairperson, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan bestowed blessings, love and luck upon the students, urging them to be compassionate and graceful even in the oughest of circumstances.

Soon, the students were aboard the memory train as a video showcasing their journey in Amity was presented. The shower of blessings left both the students and teachers teary eyed. And then came the moment everyone dreaded, the moment to say goodbye; goodbye to teachers, friends, red brick building years of love and affection and



They lived it all one last time

he afternoon of February 8, 2017 was an emotional one for nostalgia reigned supreme during the citation ceremony. As the students took to the dais, they went down the memory lane, reminiscing what they described as the 'best time of their life'. The ceremony was graced by Dr (Mrs.) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools; Dr TPS Chauhan, Senior Advisor, Amity

When you are stepping out of the protection of your home, prayers, love and blessings are what you need. The ceremony offered it all The event began with a havan, where the teachers prayed for a

bright future for the students. Each student was presented with a personalised citation. Showers of blessing saw joy and tears, this time in the eyes of the teachers who blessed the students as they ventured on a Group of Schools & Ajay Dutt, MLA, new journey. The parents thanked Amity



eyes and a lump in the throat, the students of the outgoing batch spoke about their journey at Amity, reliving moments they so dearly cherished. And with that they lived it all, albeit one last time.





Goodbye Diaries



Shaping young lives

Rhea Varma, AIS Noida, XII

came to this lovely school as a 5 year old with a pony tail; I leave as a young woman in a bun.

I came here as an innocent and frightened kid; I leave here with a strong sense of purpose and direction.

I came here teary eyed; I leave knowing what happiness truly is.

I came here as an unsure girl; I leave as a confident adult.

I came here as an irritable sorts; I leave as an amicable personality.

I came here as a naughty kid; I leave as the Discipline Secretary.

I came here as a kid unsure of directions, I leave with a resolute direction in life.
I came here as a playful kid; I leave knowing that the world is my playground.

There was nothing that I came to Amity with and there is a lot that I take with me as I leave this institution. 'Leave' - the word rings in my ears and it dawns upon me that it's time to say goodbye to my second home.

And as I bid adieu, I want to thank my teachers and friends, who have been right beside me, through my darkest as well as brightest moments. And to my dear friends, although we've had our differences and our moments of disagreements, I want you to know that I am forever going to cherish our moments together and that I shall always be there for you.

There hasn't been even one day that this school hasn't taught me something. It has shaped me into the person I am today, and for that I will be eternally grateful.

A full circle at Amity

Manaswi, AIS MV, XII

stepped in Amity for the first time in Nursery, with teary eyes and a strong reluctance to not let go of our families. Today, my eyes are filled to the brim again as I stand at the threshold of bidding adieu to my school. Life for me indeed has come a full circle; life for me is the period that I have spent in this red bricked building. The period that in number translates into spent six hours every day, for 200 days a year and 14 years of my life. The period that will stay with me for the rest of my life. As my journey in Amity draws to a close, my mind goes back to how it all began. I can see the toddler me sniffling at the bus stop, pleading with my parents to not send me to school. I remember the time when our report cards consisted of gold and silver stars instead of ranks and

The trips to Manesar remain one of my best picnics to date, where someone would drop a rasgulla in our mouth. In all my years here, I have participated in numerous competitions - from rakhi making, rangoli, slogan writing, MUNs, science symposiums and what not. I remember the time when we were in junior school and Jitesh Sir would dress as Santa Claus before Christmas and distribute toffees. Every nook and cranny of this school has memories tucked away which would stay with me forever. But today, I've reached an impasse where I don't know whether to look back at the memories or to look ahead to a hopeful future. As Po from Kung Fu Panda 2 says, "All that matters is who you choose to be now," we step out with worthwhile 'nows'.



It troubles me to say bye

Nikkhil Kalia, AIS PV, XII D

t troubles me that when I'm gone, this school will stand just as it does. The auditorium, will still brim with prayers and the banter of students, where the best memories have been made during stay back and practices - be it teachers day, annual day, or a competition; all the classrooms ringing with 'Keep quiet'. I see children running in the ground, all wanting to be like Messi or Ronaldo, playing right wing; MUN committee in process in the Pota cabin where a little diplomat would walk

up and sit on the

chair, his first MUN

I see the red walls, that have been a witness to our lives. And I see this stage, where Pinocchio, tin man, circuit and the black voice of a schizophrenic woman was once performed.

It troubles me...because I

witness it all
again. But as my
heart battles
with the
sadness, I
remind myself

that while I
carry a part of
Amity inside me, Amity
carries a part of me inside it
too. And someone rightly
said, "Once an Amitian,
always an Amitian." I shall
be one forever.

won't be here to

A big thank you

Utsav Paliwal, AIS Saket, XII

here are a whole of emotions that the word 'Amity' triggers in me. However, it is gratitude that I feel the most. I have been a part of Amity since Nursery, which reminds me of the simpler times when falling asleep in class wouldn't get you in trouble. From those simple times to these challenging times when we need to forge a new path, Amity has been my backbone and for that I am thankful. I still remember how I was a shy, introvert boy back in 9th grade. I barely used to speak to anyone, let alone participate in any activity. But I can quote my exact turning point in life through a particular event -AMUN 2014. Thank you Chairperson ma'am for the opportunity. There is a lot that Amity has given me,

including my principal, Divya
ma'am. If I had any problem, she
was the first one to hear it. I still
remember the couple of times when I
didn't win at an event, Divya ma'am used
to console me and tell me how it was
alright, and how she was also the most
ecstatic one, when I did win at other
events. Thank you ma'am for treating me
like your own. And this is just a handful of
thank you's I owe to Amity.



Without Amity

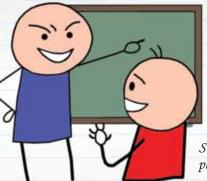
Kirti Wadhwa , AIS PV, XII E

Beete din, yahan baithe hazaro pal yaad dilaate hain Lunch box mein band saare kisse dil mein aate hain

Ab kaise hum sab mila julaakar. achhe markş laayengey?

Kaise ab hum mil baatkar ek tiffin khayengey?

Teachers ab kiski height ka mazak banayengey? Sahi aur galat na jane kaise samajh payengey Free life advice ab <mark>ki</mark>sse milega? Mohan ma'am ki smile ke bina har din na jaane kaise khilega



Kaise hum ek doosre se harr sukh dukh baatengey? Kaise ab hum saath hasse bina poora din kaatengey?

Ab bewajah galtiyon par daant kaise khayengey? Stage par ek doosre ke saath phirse kab jayengey? Ab roz cantee<mark>n ke</mark> bahar kaise ladengey Ab ek classroom mein hum phirse kab padhenge

Kaun mere award jeetne ke liye dua karega? Kaun hamari untidy notebooks ko bhi mukuruhat ke saath sahega?

Ab kaun Vidya dadati winyam ka matlab batayega Kaun ab sahi raah par chalna sikhaayega

Naa jaane ab yeh sab phir kab hoga Hoga toh bas yaadon ka silsila hoga

The mysterious gift



Jayant Singh, AIS VKC Lko, VI A

This is the story of a boy called Harry, who had moved with his family into a new house. Harry was upset as moving into a new house meant leaving his friends behind.

Besides, Harry did not like his new house at all. It was a cottage located in the middle of a dense forest. Harry did not quite like the idea of staying in a house that was so isolated. But the creepiest part of the house was the basement that was always **deserted**. Even during the brightest part of the day, the

basement was as dark as night.

Soon, Harry started going to his school. Slowly, and steadily his dislike for the new house decreased, but he was still very scared of the basement.

One fine day, Harry's parents had to leave Harry alone in the house for some urgent work. At night, when he lay on his bed, he suddenly heard a muffled cry. Harry was extremely scared. The muffled cries grew louder. After a while, Harry mustered courage and decided to go and check where the noise was coming from. He realised that the sound was coming from the basement. At first,

At night, when he lay on his bed, he suddenly heard a muffled cry. Harry was extremely scared. The muffled cries grew louder.

Harry was scared to go near the basement, but then decided against it.

As he walked towards the basement. fear gripped his heart. Scared, he gingerly placed his hands on the door knob. As he twisted the door knob to open the door, he heard a loud squeak. Harry leaped in fear. Just then, a puppy came trudging towards Harry.

Harry was surprised to see the adorable creature in his house. He had always wanted a pet dog. Harry wondered how the puppy had entered the house and took it in his arms. Just then, his mom entered and exclaimed, "Oh my God! You already found him. This was supposed to be a surprise gift for your birthday." It then struck Harry that it was his birthday tomorrow. The scary basement was now his favourite place in the house for this was where he played with his new found friend. GIT

> So what did you learn today? A new word: Deserted Meaning: Abandoned/lonely



Healthy ginger ale

Akshaya Suneja AIS Gur 46, III

Ingredients

ingicultits
Ginger (peeled & grated)1 1/2 cup
Lemon juice4 tbsp
Sugar1 cup
Water3 cup
Ice cubes2 cup
Club soda500 ml
Lime wedgesAs desired

Method

■ Boil two cups of water in a saucepan. Add ginger and reduce the heat to medium flame and boil

for 5 minutes. Let it cool.

- Strain the liquid (ginger syrup) and discard the ginger pieces.
- Now, boil the remaining 1 cup of water. Add sugar to the water while boiling so that it completely dissolves. Cool this sugar syrup and set it aside.
- Mix the sugar syrup, ginger syrup and lemon juice in a bowl or a jar to make the ginger ale concentrate.
- Make individual glasses of ale by mixing 40 ml of concentrate with ½ cup of club soda.
- Top it with ice cubes and garnish with lime wedges.

It's Me



If I tell you my dear tree

Anushka Srivastava

AIS Vas 1, IV C

You are so smart and kind A friend like you is hard to find

We have lots of fun when we're together Even if it's under grey stormy weather

Your branches are brown They hug me when I frown

Your leaves are like sunshine They tell me you are mine

Your fruits are so sweet Eating them is a real treat



So this poem is for you And I hope it is okay

So, I tell you my dear tree I love you, please be with me

Halloween

Sunayana Ray, AIS Saket, VII A

On the occasion of Halloween night Which is the night of fright

Kids are dressed as monsters and ghouls Scaring everyone and acting cool

But make no mistake Halloween can be very spooky

Or silly and serious, or even kooky For it is a night of pure evil buffoonery

Trick or treating for candies With mummies and daddies

Dear little werewolves and witches Glittering in bags are candy riches. GI

The lion & the rat

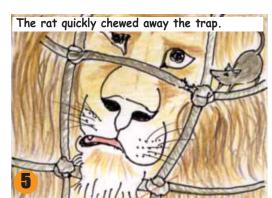
Pragna Das AIS Gur 46, VII

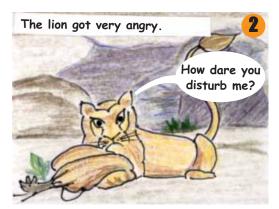




One day, a lion was sleeping in his cave when a rat accidentally jumped on him.















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CBSE Science Exhibition

Corn is grown in every continent

except Antarctica.

Keeping the Amity flag high, Amitians once again scored top positions in science projects as many reached the nationals





ver fifteen teams from Amity Group of Schools participated in the CBSE Regional Level Science Exhibition from which three brilliant teams qualified for the National Level held in the month of February 2017. **Team AIS Vasundhara 1** brought laurels to the school and the whole Amity family by bagging the Champions Trophy at the prestigious National Level Exhibition held from February 8-10, 2017 at New Delhi. The winning project 'Generating Electricity from Railway Tracks' by Satyam Nangia of Class VIII was awarded a Certificate of Appreciation along with a cheque of Rs

Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, congratulated the students, mentor teachers and schools on their astounding success at such a prestigious National Level Science Exhibition wherein more than 400 projects were displayed from all over India on various topics. She further reiterated that it is a matter of pride for the whole Amity family to have won the Champions trophy at the national level and reach the pinnacle of success with flying colours.

The other teams that qualified for the nationals included a project by AIS Gur ugram 43 on the topic 'Innovations in Renewable Sources for Sustainable Development'; project on 'Organic Mosquito Repellent' by AIS Saket.

The significant competition organised by CBSE aims at providing a platform for the students in pursuing their creativity, curiosity, innovation along with

inventiveness. This helps students understand the value of Mathematics and Science and gain knowledge regarding the subjects in solving real-world science problems. The exhibition targets at creating awareness about the environmental issues along with concerns relating to it and to encourage children in developing innovative ideas for the purpose of mitigation and prevention.

This competition also aims to highlight the role of Science and Technology for producing good quality and environmental friendly materials for the use of society; to apply Mathematics and Information Technology to visualise and solve problems pertaining to everyday life; to develop critical thinking about global issues to maintain healthy societies in today's environment.



Project Presentation day

tudents of KG participated in a Project Presentation on the topic 'Transport' on December 17, 2016. The story unfolded with the hardship that the early man faced while travelling, to the invention of wheel and finally reaching the pinnacle with invention of rockets. Little ones forayed

into the wonderful world of air, land and water transport talking about various vehicles and their uses. They also taught their parents to obey traffic rules which was well appreciated by the audience. The day was filled with applauses, giggles and happy moments, which left the parents, teachers and everyone spell bound with abundance of talent found in

AFYCM Inter Amity Math & Science Symposium



IS Gur 46 hosted the sixth AFYCP Inter- Amity Math and ▲ Science Symposium on January 28, 2017 organised under the aegis of Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations (AICE). Around 120 students from all three AFYCP centers, Gurgaon, Pushp Vihar and Noida took part in the event and presented projects on various topics. Eminent scientists from various fields were invited to witness the event. The event based on parameters like overall presentation, innovative con- and RBEF felicitated the winners and cepts, PPTs, working models, research

and ground work was judged by experts in their subjects.

The rolling trophy was bagged by AIS Pushp Vihar in the senior's category for their presentation on the topic 'Pollution to Revolution'. In junior's category, the trophy was bagged by AIS Noida on the topic 'Theory of Evolution- Steam to Maglev'. The Runner's up trophy in senior and junior category was bagged by AIS Noida for their projects on 'Exquisite extraction' and 'Wonder kidneys' respectively. Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairnerson Amity Group of Schools motivated them to do better in future.

Carnival fun

he school conducted a fun filled Carnival on March 4, 2017. The school premises pulsated with scintillating music and lively crowd as the occasion was declared open for everybody by school Principal Valambal Balachandran. The carnival had a variety of rides and games for the children such as Put the nose on the Snowman, Basket Toss, Frisbee Challenge, Blend of language and numbers, Circuit game to name a few. The winners of these games were awarded exciting prizes. The rides included Columbus, Giant

ents games like Tambola were a huge hit and attracted a huge participation from the crowd. An array of edible delights, raffle draw and exciting prizes ensured Wheel, Bungee Jumping and Ball Pool. an unforgettable time with the loved The Disco Jockey, The Talent Hunt, atones. The stall put up by Youth Power

team selling plants that reduce air pollution was a huge crowd puller. The main attraction of the event was the Bumper Prize- Split AC and several electronic gadgets. The zeal exhibited by crowd made the event a memorable

Kid along with parents enjoy at the Carnival 2017

Sports Day

AIS VKC Lucknow

The school celebrated its Annual Sports Day on March 10, 2017. School Principal Mukta Banerjee welcomed the chief guest Shri Syyed Ali, Selector, Indian Hockey Team, Maj Gen KK Ohri, Pro VC, Amity Universe and other esteemed dignitaries.

The programme started with traditional lamp lighting followed by chanting of shlokas and a welcome song. The song gave the message of striving hard to reach the pinnacle of success in our lives. The Amity torch proudly carried by the students lit the ceremonial flame. The meet was declared open by the chief guest by releasing some balloons in the open sky.

The students displayed an array of activities during the event like mass PT, mass drill and slow cycling. Various



tractive Nail Art and the section for par-

races showcased their exceptional talent in coordination, skill and hard work. A drill 'Soldiers on March' performed by the students of Class III-IV astounded everyone. An exhilarating relay race conducted at the end had everyone at the edge of their seats in excitement.

The Winners trophy was bagged by Mandakini, followed by Pawani and Alaknanda at the second and third positions, respectively. The function concluded with grand finale, an event that displayed the bond of love, friendship, humanity and peace that exists in the nation. The chief guest applauded the efforts of children. GIT

Gratitude day

AIS VYC Lucknow

IS VYC Lucknow celebrated Gratitude Day on February 13, .2017 in an attempt to teach young children that one should consistently show gratitude towards those who serve us. The unseen heroes of the school were showered with love,

chocolates and cards as a token of love for their warmth and services. The workers of the school were delighted with words of appreciation that they received on the occasion. Little ones from Nursery and KG also expressed their love and affection by hugging their favourite bhaiyyas and didi's and thanking them for all their services.



Spic Macay



AIS Gurugram 46

eeping up with the vision of Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, to make each Amitian aware of the rich cultural heritage of the country, the school organised Spic Macay on January 23, 2017. Padam Shri Dr Ileana Citaristi, eminent Odissi exponent graced the occasion with her presence. The artist was accompanied by Shri Prafulla Mangaraj on

Mardala, Shri Prasanta Behera, vocal artist and Shri Dheeraj Kumar Pandey.

The students were delighted to learn the intricacies of Odissi dance form and its postures from the dancer. As the stage echoed with music and rhythm, students got mesmerised by the flawless performance of the danseuse. The programme concluded with Principal Arti Chopra felicitating the artists. This was followed by an interactive session with the students and the artists. GT

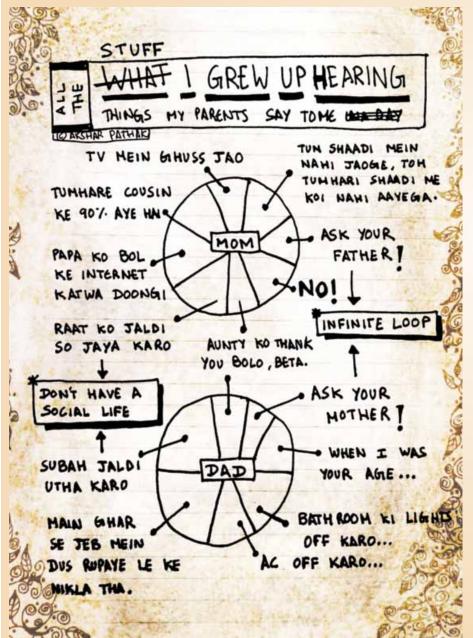
Variety

All top quotes contributed by Namami Khanna, AIS Vas 6, IV



Level 90: Indian parents

There is nothing more warm and comforting than growing up in an Indian household amidst parents who shower with you affection along with certain predicaments that you can't ignore



Kirti Wadhwa, AIS PV, XII

umare time me aisa nahi hota tha." "Paise ped pe nahi ugte." "Tum jab humari umar ke ho jaoge, tab samajhoge." "Kitni baar ek hi baat batani padegi." "Itna TV dekhoge toh chashma lag jayega." Sounds familiar? These statements, as cliched as they may sound, are way better off for they are spoken and heard, unlike the many unspoken rules of Indian parents, that you will never find written in a book or dictated to you as rules to live by. These are just some things that you only learn as you grow up.

Here's an attempt to help you untangle the unspoken rules that an Indian kid is supposed to comply with all his life, but simply ends up messing it all, quite more than often.

You are a big boy

Even as you nervously entered your preschool on your first day, you were told, "You are a big boy." And ever since that day your parents have believed you to be bigger than what you are. What else could justify that 'big' uniform that makes you look like an anorexic hulk. You spend the day dragging your self-confidence through the humiliating corridors of your school but your mom is convinced about how 'sundar' you look. After three long years of ranting about the loose uniform, when it finally fits properly, you realise that it is already worn out. Sigh! Beware: Try arguing with your mother about how funny that big uniform looks on you, and you will be threatened with "not trusting your mom" enough.

Light at the end

An Indian kid is permitted to forget where he hid the TV remote, forget about taking a bath once in a while, but forgetting to switch off the bathroom lights, is a grave crime. The moment your father realises that you've had the audacity to leave the lights on, be prepared for the 30 minute speech on life choices. He'll subtly start talking about the rates of electricity, will casually make you realise how he works hard to pay off your bills and his eyes

Celebrity 4: Navjot Singh Sidhu

Why he should quit laughing: Hahahahahahahahahahaaaa!

That's Navjot Singh Sidhu for you! It's alright if you do not get

a joke. His incessant and un-ignorable laughter will tell you

when to laugh. Dear producers, do you not trust your audience

to be intelligent to get your jokes? Or do you think that your

jokes are so bad that the audience needs a precursor for laugh-

ter? Either ways, it's a not-so-funny situation!

Known for: Endless laughter on Comedy

will follow you until you turn that switch off. **Beware:** If you do this more than once, 'lights' might throw you out of your home, instead of guiding you home.

The root cause

You're having a toothache? It's because of the phone. You're feeling sleepy? It's because of the phone. You have iron deficiency? IT'S BECAUSE OF THE PHONE. Indian parents don't require doctors, since the diagnosis for each and every illness you are suffering from has its root in the usage of your smartphone. One is often left wondering about the supernatural force that guides your parents to your room, exactly when you pick up the phone. Beware: Don't be surprised if your mom spills milk in the kitchen and curses your smartphone. It doesn't matter whose fault it is, the culprit will always be that phone.

Tinda-torture

Indian mothers will spend three straight hours learning how to master Mexican delights and yet you will be greeted with 'ghiya' and 'tori' for dinner. And if, you gather the courage to refuse, you might want to gather the courage to endure the lecture on how ungrateful, unhelpful, disrespectful and useless you are. And then there is the eternal - "Ghiya nahi khayega, toh bada kaise hoga?" BEWARE: If you try to change the channel to something else while Masterchef is on, you've earned yourself a license to more tinde and tori for life.

Affair with tupperware

Do you think your mother loves you the most? WRONG! She loves her Tupperware the most. In case, you have dared to commit the crime of forgetting her beloved tupperware in school, be sure to be reminded of "dabba mat bhulna" for the next of the whole month, every time she packs your lunch. And the tupperware will come up in every discussion, "Beta, where's my Tupperware you gave to your friend 10 years, 11 months and 43 days ago?" **Beware:** If she trusts you enough with her Tupperware, NEVER lose it



ish that director n producer by my tweets whoever

will take horribly dirty looking Pakistani actress

Known for: His endless tussles with his son and his

Why he should quit politics: At 77, passing on the

baton of politics to his son would seem as the obvious

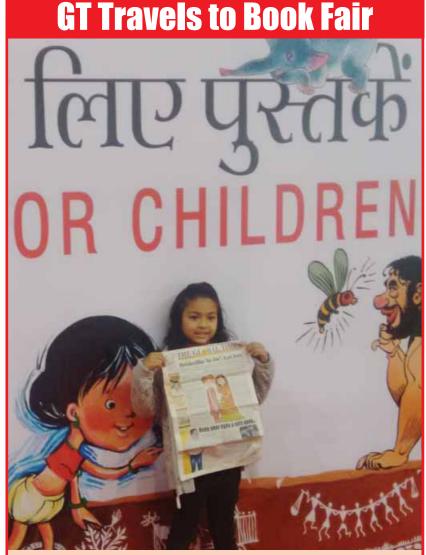
choice to many. But certainly, not to Mr Yadav. Sir, Yadav

Mahira Khan in the films."

Celebrity 2: Mulayam Singh Yadav

Need we say more?

dream of being the PM.



Aanya Garg, AIS Saket, KG B poses with her copy of The Global Times at the 25th World book Fair, Pragati Maidan, New Delhi. The fair is organised by National Book Trust that works towards the promotion of books. The theme of the fair was 'Manushi- Books written on or by women'. The book fair houses number of stalls put up by publishing houses along with children's stall that indulge children in fun activities.

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