

This special edition has been brought to you by AIS MV as a part of the GT Making A Newspaper Contest. The inter-Amity newspaper making competition entails each branch of Amity across Delhi/NCR churning out its own 'Contest Edition'. The eight special editions are pitted against one another at the end of the year, which decides the winner at GT Awards.

INSIDE

Cats, dogs & money, P3

Where in war, P 7

A MIT 2 moll

Will the I&B ministry's decision to keep NDTV off air for a day make media more accountable for its acts?

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

To vote, log on to

POLL RESULT for GT Edition October 31, 2016

Will the move by Delhi govt to install air purifiers and mist-makers during Diwali make Delhi pollution free?



Coming Next

AIS Gur 43 Contest Edition

THE GLOBAL TIMES

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2016

Tie Rado

The crackling sound of festivities or the deafening sound of crackers - it is for us to choose? Lord Rama surely defeated the evil of his times, will we able to conquer ours?

Unmuktman Singh, XII & Pakhi Dutta Roy, XI G

AIS Mayur Vihar

irca: November 1, 2016. Festivities were over, the humdrum was back at the doorstep, albeit with a change. The air did not feel the same, nor the daylight. And how would it? The air quality index was recorded 'severe', 500 particulate matter. A thick smog engulfed the city, reducing visibility. People weren't going for morning walks, ironically enough, a doctor's recommendation. Hospitals were abuzz with over 130 fire incidents and a threefold rise in respiratory disorders being reported. The festival of lights, it is called. But where is the light? Blinded by ostentatiousness and allured by bumper offers, did we just take the light out of our festival?

The bittering sweets

Every Indian festival has sweets for an essential. Devouring sweets as a community, is tradition to us. But today, not only is the purpose fading, with a customary 'give and take', the sweetness has also accompanied a bitter truth. The milk is made watery with chalk, urea and caustic soda, the 'Khoya' is adulterated with paper, refined oil and skimmed milk powder. Potato and 'Vanaspati' have been contaminating 'Ghee', while the silver topping on sweets is often aluminium. Our demand for more has given every possible reason for the producers to adulterate. And so our journey from 'kuchh meetha ho jaye' to 'bahut kuchh meetha ho jaye' has been undertaken on a dark road, adulteration being the only milestone achieved.

The blinding lights

A clay 'diya' and its illuminating flame- our symbols of hope and prosperity. Once they would adorn the houses with no electricity, one flame enough to soothe away darkness to light. Now, they are hundreds in number and yet without significance in an eye piercing glimmering house, amongst LED lights to bring more darkness.

Light pollution, a phenomenon associated with Diwali has a disruptive effect on the natural cycles, inhibiting the observation of stars and planets. It also affects plant and animal physiology, confusing the migratory patterns of animals and disturbing their natural processes. When one 'diya' was enough to drive away the dark, why did we choose to blind ourselves in a house already beaming with modern electricity services?

The cracking pollution

The homecoming of Rama was celebrated with unprecedented fervour and enthusiasm, becoming a tradition. The predicament doesn't lie in fervour and enthusiasm, but their interpretation- bursting of crackers. The high decibel noise has deafened us to the cries of many, the thick smoke has reduced our visibility to natural concerns.

Last year, the pollution level post Diwali was 23 times higher than what is healthy for the lungs. Despite a ban on the use of crackers after 10 pm, the cacophony of *ladis* and Nazi bombs still echoed till the wee hours of the night. While we burst with celebrations, the lives of 5 lakh children employed in the firework industry stand at risk. Was the sparkle of one 'phuljhari' not enough? Is this ostentatiousness not suffocating to us as yet?

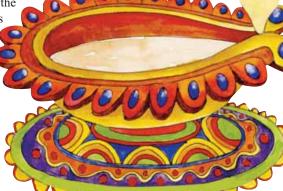
The retreat of Laxmi

For years we have been appeasing 'Laxmi', the goddess of wealth on this day. So one would buy a utensil or a silver coin. The utensil became a microwave, the coin a new car, leaving a hole in the pocket, letting 'Laxmi' out.

According to a survey conducted among 3,06,376 people, only 56% spend less than Rs 10,000 on Diwali. We started buying '4 to get one free' even though we needed none. And so e-commerce giants became the true bearers of Laxmi with reported sales of Rs 500-1500 crore during the season. Sure we wanted to make our loved ones feel 'special', but was this the only way? Could we have pleased a needy pair of foot with wearable shoes?

Diwali is the festival of lights,

Diwali is the festival of lights light that is diminishing. To bring it back is in our



All the world's a stage

egendary theatre artiste
Aamir Raza Husain, a
Padma Shri awardee
has been at the forefront of
path-breaking stage
productions. A thespian who
got rave reviews for Legend of
Ram, 50 Days of Kargil and
Sarey Jahan se Achcha, in a
conversation with Reeya
Gupta, AIS MV, X C lifts the
curtain on all things theatre.

Theatre is...

...somebody performing and someone watching. For example, in a classroom, a teacher is the performer and the students are her audience. Some teachers are terribly boring. The audience might lose interest and not attend her class. That is a bad performance, and, thus bad theatre. On the other hand, a teacher who interests you, will catch your attention and students will attend her class. She has an audience and, thus, her performance is a good one. Teaching is about communicating the knowledge. It's thus appropriate to say that theatre is one of the best forms of communication.



Through theatre...

...one imbibes several qualities. You learn to deliver under stress. You learn the value of time and proper time management. You learn team work. When working on a play, the cast and the crew are dependent on several people for lighting, sound, makeup, etc. The pressure is on everyone. So working with collective effort becomes important.

The heart of theatre lies in...

...story telling. If you don't have a story, you have a flop on your hand. Before there was cinema or television, people used to gather at village 'chaupals' to lis-

ten to stories, and the storyteller would weave out tales of romance, mythology and drama. So, story has always remained the crux of entertainment. Today, even with technological advancements, the story is the most important and essential part of theatre.

Initially theatre was...

...an excuse to stay away from classes (laughs). At school, I used to sit next to an English professor at meals. Once he was short of an actor for his play. He asked me to come in and I enjoyed the experience. Since then I haven't been able to get away.

Failure and success of theatre...

...would matter if only I cared to look back. As soon as one play finishes, the other chapter begins. We make plays right from the beginning-scriptwriting, conceptualisation, makeup, costumes and rehearsals. So, it is not about the success, but the effort that goes into making the play.

My theatre group... ...are my best crit-

ics. I have worked with them for quite a few decades now and trust their judgements. I ask them to come for the reading of the play, the rehearsals and then the final show. Opinions of others do not matter.

The most important thing is...

... to speak! Speak, so that you can be understood. Speech is the most important quality that shapes the outward character of a person. Speak well and opportunities will abound for you. Speak to communicate because communication is your greatest prowess.



Unmuktman Singh Bhatia, AIS Mayur Vihar, XII E Page Editor



Pics: Gatim Sachdeva, XII F, AIS MV

Under a sky full of stars...

...live the homeless and the destitutes. The Rain Baseras in Delhi provides them with a temporary shelter that exudes permanent warmth; a dark present hoping to pave way for a bright future

Unmuktman Singh

AIS MV, XII

often wonder about spending the night under an open sky with the lambent, star-lit night as our blanket. But is it really as beautiful?

The residents of Rain Basera have numerous experiences of sleeping under an open sky, and none of them are as enticing as they seem to be. These people are only a handful of the numerous unfortunate, who have to spend nights without a roof upon their heads, even in the biting cold that Delhi has to offer.

We visited the shelter under Akshardham Flyover in the early hours of the day, around 8 am, with the hope of interacting and learning from some of the temporary residents, about life in these shelters. The shelter that is but a large blue metal cabin, non-descript and forgettable. Our expectation was a full house with countless people and the hubbub of casual talk, but to our disappointment, the place was empty or so we thought. Confounded and about to leave, we learn that the caretaker is inside the shelter, his deep slumber making him inconspicuous.

We spotted the heaving contours of a man sleeping under a blanket. "It was quite a night, that last one," tells Sunil, one of the caretakers, who woke up promptly after we set our eyes on him.

Ground Reporting One of the many Rainbaseras in Delhi

Sunil works here with Sonali and Shweta, the three of them associated with the umbrella organisation Janpahal for the past 6 years. Rain Basera is the brainchild of Janpahal, a Shakarpur based NGO, that works for the homeless and the destitute. "In the morning, Shweta and Sonali take care of necessities like water and electricity bills, cleaning of blankets, etc, while in the night, I go out to spot tramps and bring them here from nearby areas,"

We innocently demand a reason for the desolate state of the shelter, and are told that the children who live here go to school. "I personally have seen these

informs Sunil, now fully awake.

"The cabin is home to

them till the time they start earning enough to rent a room for themselves. Yes, we do have guests sometimes."

kids grow up in the past 5-6 years. Their families live under the Akshardham Flyover. When they started using this facility, the kids were uneducated and illiterate. We got them enrolled in govt. schools, and encourage them to attend school on a regular basis." Had it not been for the shelter, these kids would have fallen into the abyss of crime. Further inquiry reveals that this is just

one of the 300 or so Rain Baseras that are run by the NGO Janpahal in Delhi and NCR areas. A dekko at a poster adorning the monotonous blue wall tells us the shelter provides locker facilities for occupants, washrooms, and additional counselling for those in need. "The cabin can house around 45 people. Right now everyone sleeps peacefully because there are less people. But winter is a different story," says Sunil as he recounts the numerous fights that take place when it's overcrowded; but which human civilisation is ever spared of

fights? Sunil beckons Shamli Devi, a tea-stall owner near Rainbasera. "The families which reside mostly belong to Zila Chhapra in Bihar. The cabin is home to them till the time they start earning enough to rent a room for their family. Yes, we do have guests sometimes," she explains.

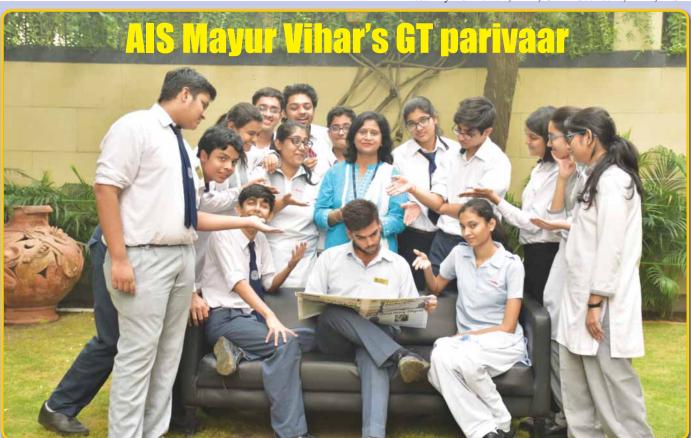
The mention of "guests" indicates how people living there treat it, like their home. Fights break out, but are soon resolved; festivals are celebrated together; food is bought with the collective earning of all occupants. Besides these facilties, Rain Basera offers more - warmth companionship, temporarily quelling the yearning for home.

Pics: Priyansh Tewari, XI B; Gatim Sachdeva, XII F, AIS MV

Unmuktman Singh with the residents of Rainbasera













For more pictures, log on to www.facebook.com/theglobaltimesnewspaper

editor come true that makes life interesting. Agrima Gupta, AIS MV, XII G Page Editor

It's the possibility of having the dream of being a page

It's raining cats & dogs

...and money too. Your love for animals is not just limited to the zoo, this love can pay your bills too!

Anu Shree Murali, AIS MV, XII G

re you one of those people who start gushing at the sight of cute puppies or majestic horses? Are zoos your safe haven? Well, now you can keep both your heart and pocket content with these jobs for animal lovers.

They need superb portfolios...

...and hence Animal Photographers. Their work involves capturing animals for commercial, artistic or personal purposes. They are not just expected to click pictures, but also enhance them using various software to deliver picture-perfect images to their clients. While some work with domestic animals like cats and dogs, others prefer working in the wild, scouting for wild animals like lions, tigers et al.

Required: Diploma or degree in photography Must have: Artistic abilities and technical skills

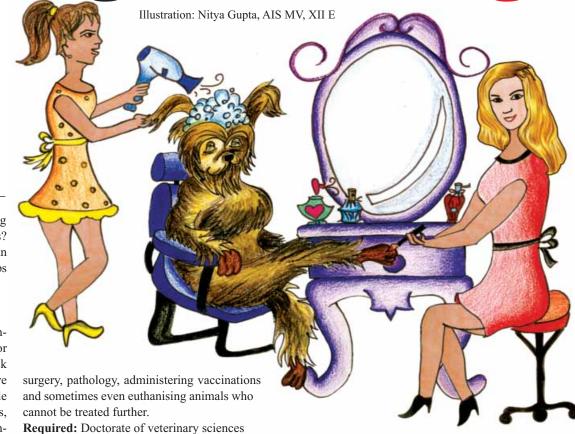
They need to be fit...

...and hence a Pet Nutritionist. The role of a pet nutritionist includes evaluating the nutritional value of food supplements, researching on the effectiveness of dietary practices and providing advice to pet owners about the animal's dietary needs. One can work with pet food companies, as veterinarians or might be engaged in research and development of new pet foods. Required: Bachelor's degree in food or agricultural sciences or a related field

Must have: Understanding of basic nutritional sciences

They need doctors...

...and hence Veterinarians. This field includes animal



Must have: Compassion, basic knowledge of animal sciences and good relations with clients

They need to look good...

...and hence **Pet Groomers**. Pet groomers perform tasks such as shampooing, styling, and also services that promote hygiene such as teeth cleaning and nail cutting. They usually work at animal spas, kennels, grooming salons, pet stores, etc.

Required: High School diploma or equivalent Must have: Attention to detail, patience and a genuine

They need to perform well...

...and hence Animal Behaviourists. Animal behaviourists and trainers train animals to respond to commands, get them accustomed to hearing human voices and create training programs to ensure that the animals behave in the desired manner. They usually work with zoos, aquariums, movies and television production companies or can even be self-employed.

Required: On the job training, a Bachelor's degree in animal sciences

Must have: Leadership qualities and patience

They need to fight for their rights...

...and hence Animal Lawyers. The job description includes defending and protecting the rights of animals. Veterinary malpractice and wrongful deaths are a few of the cases they deal with. However, depending upon their specialisation, they can also work as a legal pet advisors and create pet trusts. They can work with the govt, private firms or animal welfare organisations.

Required: Degree in law (specialisation in animal law) Must have: Good oratory skills and research skills

Amity Institute for Competitive Examinations Presents **Brainleaks-187 FOR CLASS VI-VIII** $(\sqrt{2016} - \sqrt{2015})^{\frac{6}{6}} \times (\sqrt{2016} + \sqrt{2015})^{\frac{6}{6}}$ is equal to 2016 2015 $2\sqrt{(2016)}\times(2015)$ **Last Date:** Nov 11 , 2016 Ans. Brainleaks 184: (C) Winner for Brainleaks 186 1. Medhavi khandelwal, VI D, AIS Noida

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

2. Sarthak, IX AFYCP, AIS Gurgaon 46

3. Lavay Arora, VI AFYCP, AIS PV

Graphic: Arpit Jain, AIS MV, IX A **smart** classrooms really smart?

Blackboards making way for projectors, notebooks being replaced by tabs. Welcome to the smart classroom. But are they to be? Agrima Gupta, AIS MV, **XII G,** finds out.

Class: Blackboard or smartboard?

The good: The lessons can be accessed by the students on their mobiles and they do not have to worry about the information on the blackboard being rubbed off, ergo, facilitating ease of learning. The bad: The learning process as such may be hindered, since the students feel that they can access what is being taught anytime they want, and hence, may not pay attention in class.

Studying: Notebooks or tabs?

The good: Mobiles and tablets can help students learn better. Reports suggest that mobile apps serve as an engaging educational tool for children as young as preschoolers. A study by US department of Education discovered that 31% preschoolers using the 'Martha Speaks', a vocabulary app, had

better vocabulary than those who didn't. **The bad:** It is not feasible for government schools

to provide each child with mobiles and tabs. Also the bring-your-own-devices policy does not work because there is always the risk of theft.

Teachers: Traditional or tech savvy

really as 'smart' as they are made The good: The smart ways of teaching help in reducing the burden on teachers. Teachers are able to explain concepts and experiments in a more engaging and descriptive way.

> The bad: Sometimes, a teacher may be good at her subject but not adept at using multimedia tools.

Learning: Practical or creative?

The Good: Researches show that the learning process is faster through pictures instead of text, since use of audio visuals is considered as one of the best learning techniques. Studies state that by using mobiles and tabs, learners stay on task, correct mistakes in real-time and get excited about learning.

The bad: Educationists feel that since the students are constantly using their mobile phones, their creative ability is considerably reduced.

Smart technology in classrooms is a relatively new concept and has a long way to go before it is fully incorporated in the education system. The need of the hour is to strike a balance between the traditional and contemporary, and that is how the learning process will evolve. IT



...spells doom if you are in school and then, there's the infamous "beta" to deal with

Mudit Aggarwal, AIS MV, X B

lass IX is the problem-child of classes, as it defines the transition from middle to senior school, which spells nothing but "calamity" that comes knocking at the door every now and then, with the infamous "beta".

"Beta, you've had fun till Class 8th. Now, it's time for studies."

Well, yeah. I totally did not know that even though I've heard it 50 times before from people I know and another 100 times from people I don't.

"Beta, just study hard for these 4 years. After that, life will be easy."

Hmm. I didn't know that colleges don't have exams and there is job reservation for every person in

"Beta, quit co-curricular now and study."

If you oppose this statement even a bit and lose a

few marks due to a match the previous day, this very statement is going to be your doom.

"Beta, now you are a big boy/girl. Take care of your siblings and don't trouble your parents." As if I hadn't been doing the same thing for the last 5 years. You want me to study, do babysitting and

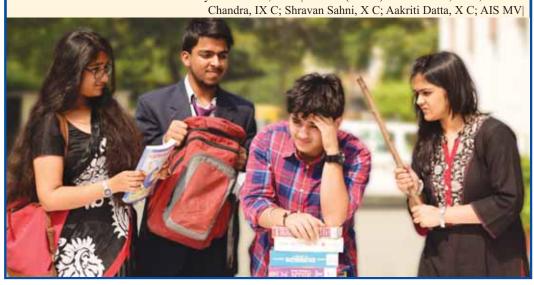
then not even trouble you! Not possible.

"Beta, you don't have to study all the time. Just study for a reasonable amount of time daily." It just so happens that the reasonable amount of time is never less than all the time you have in the day. How convenient!

"Beta, do you even study? Whenever I come, you are always sitting in front of the computer."

Even if you open your computer to print an assignment, that too after five long and painful hours of studies, your parents are going to step into your room at that very moment and accuse you of playing games rather than studying.

Pic: Priyansh Tewari, XI B | Models (L to R): Saloni Sunil, IX C; Rishabh Chandra, IX C; Shravan Sahni, X C; Aakriti Datta, X C; AIS MV



Akshat Jain, AIS MV, XII A Page Editor



The hall of numbers

Sometimes, when a sports legend retires, his jersey number does so too. These 'retired numbers' are more than mere digits, both for the fan and the sport

Akshat Jain, AIS MV, XII A

Te have all stood witness to the spectacle that results from the retirement of an iconic player. But sometimes, behind the frenzy is a number that retires too, but is barely noticed. These are the ones we call 'retired numbers'.

Often when a legendary player retires, or dies, his or her jersey number is 'retired' in their honour. The number is hence reserved, so that no other player can take that number. These jerseys are referred to as 'hanging from the rafters', as these are literally hanged in the team's home arena, especially in football and basketball. A symbol of a player's contribution, retired numbers are an important element in many sports.

In respect

The first number to be officially retired by a team in a professional sport was that of hockey player Ace Bailey, whose number 6 was retired by the Toronto Maple Leafs in Canada in 1934. The most recent retirement was in Formula One, when the management retired number 7 in 2014 due the death of driver Jules Bianchi in a racing accident.

However, jersey numbers are not always retired due to the player's retirement, but sometimes due to their achievements. For example, University of Michigan retired number 48 as their player Gerald Ford eventually became the 35th president of the US. Interestingly, retiring jersey numbers is not always for the players that actually play on the field. Many teams, for example Bayern Munich, have retired number 12, in honour of their 'Twelfth man' or the fans.

Digits of the famous

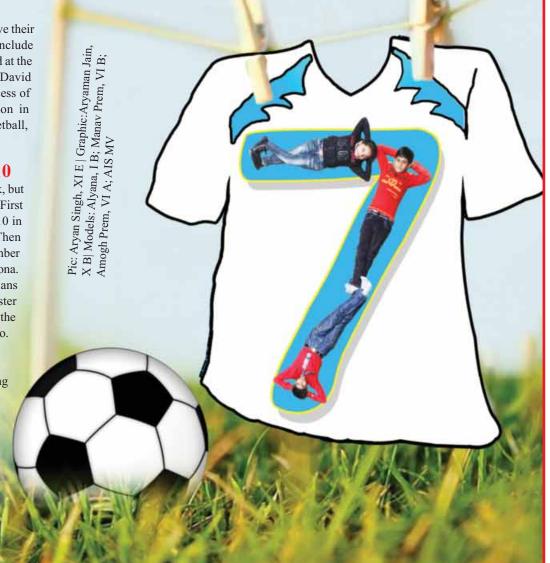
In all sports, legends have retired and so have their jersey numbers. Most notable examples include Michael Jordan and his jersey being hanged at the University of North Carolina, as well as David Beckham retiring his number 23. The process of retiring a jersey number is more common in North American sports — baseball, basketball, gridiron football and ice hockey.

The all popular number 10

Call it a coincidence or numerology at work, but number 10 has been the choice of legends. First came NY Camos who retired the number 10 in 1977 in honour of the legendary Pele. Then Napoli Italian football team, retired the number in 1991 for the fan favourite Diego Maradona. Then, the most recent, was Mumbai Indians retiring the number 10 in honour of Master Blaster Sachin Tendulkar '10dulkar' even if the Indian national cricket team had not done so.

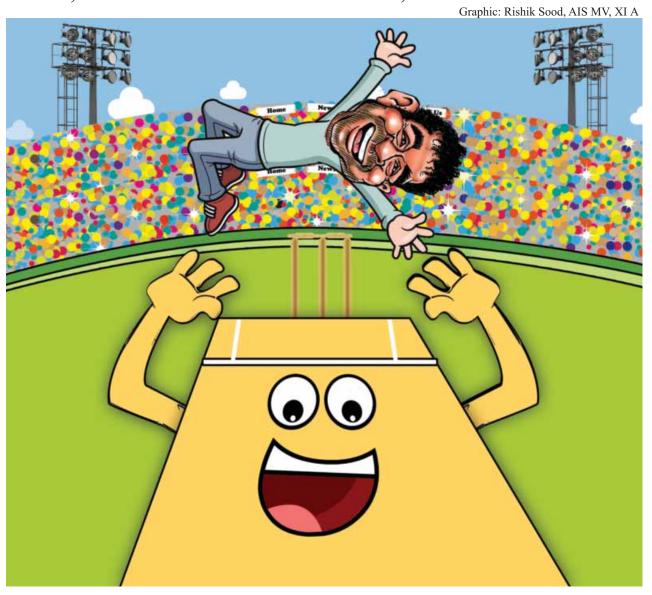
No. 1 fans

Jersey numbers have long served as a strong emotional connecting ground for the fans and their players. They have become symbols for fans to remember their favourite players by. Therefore, when the player retires, the fans would always have a special place 'reserved' in their hearts for this special 'retired jersey number



'Pitch'uring my journey

From screaming squabbles to fabulous display of team spirit, from historic wins to embarrassing losses, from maiden over to six sixes; I have seen it all. Here's a memoir of my journey



Aksh Gupta AIS Mayur Vihar, XI C

ground. "Sachin," the crowd howled. Co-players had him on their shoulders while tearful eyes witnessed the historic moment and the paparazzi went berserk. Like every soul in the stadium, I too felt emotions clouding over my head. But then I have seen enough to learn to let go. For I am the epicenter of this world, the cricket pitch.

From gallis to state of the art stadiums, life has come a long way. And all this while, I was the breeding 'ground' for many emotions. What began as a game of leisure, sometimes became a battle ground for enemy nations, while at times a stage of team spirit. Ah! I still remember my first encounter with professionalism, with brooding men in plain whites in the bright daylight.

And then, life was no more a black and white show but a colourful blockbuster. There were floodlights and young men in coloured jerseys. Sure, they had me nervous at first but then I learnt to deal with the attention. Though sometimes, the flashy lights are blinding and the spiked shoes prick me. On days like these, the grass appears to be greener on the other side.

But even in my small world of 22 yards, memories are boundless. Like the way I shrieked when the spider cam popped

over me for the first time. Okay. That was embarrassing but how else do you react to a scary bird like creature droolwas right there, in the middle of the ing over you, that too in the middle of a match. I did get a hang of the new fads, gradually. Just as the players did of the format, from 60 to 20 overs.

And if you're thinking that I was just hanging around there enjoying free matches while you paid grands for them, let me tell you of the performance pressure. At every match, even before they check their players, they would enquire about my state, whether I was fit or not. And then the additional burden of not being favourable to the guest team. How many times do I explain- I am not biased, just a little more familiar with a team. To ease my nerves, I would concentrate on the better things in life, like the crazy body painted fan, the groovy music and ahem ahem! The cheerleading off late.

I have seen amateurs become icons, witnessed history being made and records being broken, seen dreams turn into reality. Even when I am alone, in the dark, echoes of cheers and applause, of sighs and shrieks keep me awake. And I keep waiting for life to come back to me in the form of another match, another trophy to play for and another set of fans to make happy and sad. Given the chance, I would do it all over again!

Now please excuse me, I got a friend to say good bye to. Sachin, Sachin! GT

Sherlock meets ACP

Page Editor

After years of experience, the two most high profile investigators were called for a joint mission. Let's see what follows when Daya threatens to break the doors of Sherlock's mind palace

Ketaki Mathur, AIS MV, XII E

herlock and ACP Pradyuman stare down at the body of a patient who was found dead a few hours ago. Sherlock bends down and carefully examines a footprint near the victim's body, while ACP is still astonished by the presence of a dead body. ACP: My God! Yeh toh ek laash hai!

Iska matlab samjhe Daya? Daya: Kya?

ACP: Khooni ne iska qatal kiya hai. Kuchh toh gadbad hai Daya! Sare sabooton ko ikhatha karke lab mein bhijwao Abhijeet!

He proceeds to collect every probable evidence – broken shards of glass, blood soaked handkerchief, smelly

socks....err we'll leave them to their job! Meanwhile, Sherlock closes his eyes and enters into a trance,

"The murderer en-

tered the room through the window... no the footsteps suggest the balcony...judging by the footprint, he was a tall man ... there must have been a struggle... hmmm..."

Watson stands staring in disbelief at Pradyuman's team that is trying to put everything movable, from leftover pizza to the TV set in ziplock bags to be taken to the lab.

Clues lead onto to other clues and the two legendary investigators are now at a deserted warehouse for investigation. Team ACP insists on taking the main entrance, through a huge metal door which is obviously LOCKED.

ACP: Daya is darwaze ko tod do! Watson: That's not the most logical so-

lution, I'm afraid! Daya ignores the piece of advice and continues to hit the metal door with his

dhai kilo ka foot to no success. Sherlock meanwhile discovers a side door which is well ... UNLOCKED.

Sherlock and Watson slip inside the room and come across a

workstation and

ACP: Arre! Yahaan toh ek computer hai! Iska matlab samjhe Abhijeet? **Abhijeet:** *Kya?*

ACP: Yahaan wi-fi ka signal bahut accha aata hoga!

Sherlock rolls his eyes and turns to check the recent history of the computer and locates the hideout of the culprit through a GPS.

Sherlock and Watson chase clues across town, pursue criminals in a high adrenaline chase, fight the bad guys, Watson once

again saves Sherlock's life in a near death experience and the truth dawns upon Sherlock by the end of the day.

Sherlock: The criminal used an old software. That was his mistake! That smell! I'd recognise it anywhere. He was a clever one though! It's extraordinary! But he never thought that ... Sherlock goes on and explains the crime in perfect detail.

ACP and his *jaanbaaz* team wait for the lab to send their report on the evidence collected. A few smashed doors and a few maha-episodes later, they reach the culprit who is now in jail.

Daya: Sir aapko kaise pata ki apradhi doctor Whitehall hi honge?

ACP: Elementary my dear Daya. (Looks like ACP has definitely picked up a few dialogues from his British counterpart.)

Illustration: Priyam Das, AIS MV, XI H



Please calm down. We swear, we can hear you even without your amplified, strained and pitchy vocal cords

Reeya Gupta, AIS MV, X C

Te all have our fair share of euphoric moments and drama times. But sometimes you come across that person who just can't get his point through without screaming at the top of their voice. Here is to all those scream queens and kings who prove that they do not know the meaning of the word 'softly'.

Dear Screamer on the phone: We are really sorry that you didn't like your new dress, but really the whole neighbourhood does not want to know. And we are certainly not interested to know about Sharmaji's upset stomach because he had those roadside samosas again. Your supersonic boom can easily get across to the person on the other line, without damaging our poor eardrums.

Models: Abhitika Rathore, III A; Aditya, III A, AIS MV

Dear Screamer in public transport: We really don't care how you don't like public transport. So you need not scream your head off. Besides being squished between you and your bestie, one also has to hear you rant about the poor performance of Messi in the recent game. Mercy please?

Dear Screamer in the balcony: So come downstairs to ask for some rather than shouting from three floors above. Even the Unclejis do not care for our already perforated eardrums. They just have to discuss (read 'shout') the cricket scores and how Kohli hit that magnifi-

Dear Screamer on the field: Your teammate knows how to play. Don't worry, he'll score the goal. No need to

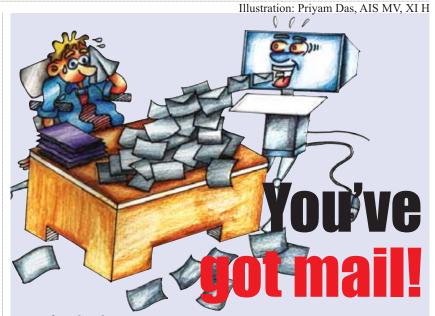
holler him encouragements and instructions on how to defend the post. And if you still think that your supersonic sound can send the ball flying into the goal, we will keep shut.

Dear Screamer on the telly: Shouting is not the only way your bahu will learn sanskaars and paramparas. And you, the news anchor who shouts at you are out of dhaniya again? Maybe such high decibels (read *Arnab Goswami*) - the unfortunate speakers who come to your shows aren't able to get a word. One can only keep adjusting the volume of the TV.

> Dear Screamer in the bathroom: So you forgot your towel again? Isn't it the most important thing to carry? You forgot the shampoo too and you want everybody to know? Because we just don't care! GI

> > Pic: Gatim Sachdeva, AIS MV, XII F





Tf only there was no Gmail, the world Lwould have come to a halt! But reading mails has become passe, so Anahita Ahuja, AIS MV, IX C decided to unveil your personalities by reading through your inboxes.

'To the tee' inboxes

These are the kind of inboxes with not even one unread email. 'Always on point'! The picture of these inbox pages should be put up on Facebook with the caption 'email goals!'

Belongs to: The person with an OCD who arranges pencils in their pencil box in ascending order.

The jigsaw inboxes

The inboxes which are so jumbled that the dream of sorting them out is akin a dream of a four year old to climb Mount Everest. Even if you have an entire day to find a particular email here, chances that you might end up

just got lucky.

Belongs to: The 'suicide prone' who'd often want to choke themselves to death, in their own mess.

The untouched inboxes

This one is sheer clean, for that's what 'empty' looks like. These inboxes cast a spell on their users. "I will never open this account for the rest of my life," and so are never used.

Belongs to: The one's who have their lives sorted in an equation: No work = No Mess = Happiness

The butterfly inboxes

These are the inbox pages with a new colour theme everyday. If pink rules one day, the next day can belong to purple or orange. One day, you'll find waterfalls flowing through their emails, while on another day, a jungle book might appear.

Belongs to: The 'Barbie fans'. Matching clips and matching shoes...they can go on.

Got a clue which category defines your personality? Or did you figure out which category your friend belongs to? Time to let them know!

Reeya Gupta, AIS MV, X C Page Editor





lights



Sparkling lights illuminated beautiful homes. The festive décor brightened everyone's spirits. The bright sparklers and crackers spread many a joyous smiles. Diwali came, spreading blissful cheer as people dressed in festal attires and exchanged gifts. But the

THE GLOBAL TIMES | MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2016

Editorial

same festival which brightened umpteen lives, left behind a trail of gloom.

Burnt crackers and empty sweet boxes strewn across the streets became an eyesore. The morning haze added to the escalating pollution levels. The pungent smog choked countless infants and asthma patients. Is this the Diwali Sri Rama's revelers had dreamt of? The top story (Page 1) of AIS Mayur Vihar's contest edition throws light on this malady, depicting the antithesis the festival of lights stands for.

It is disillusioning that something so aspirational and beautiful can actually be the cause of so much apathy. But the sad truth is, it is! The demon of pollution looms large after every Diwali, making a mockery of the very festivities. And this time round, with the levels peaking than ever before, we are largely to blame.

As students, the onus lies on you, to create a present so welcoming that the future generation thanks you. Is it too much to ask for a fiery Diwali, have a green Diwali? Is it too difficult to ditch those devilish crackers for peaceful fairy lights? Is it not possible to throw the waste where it belongs, in the bins?

Nurture earth. It is the only one you have. GT

Magic words

"Speak what you seek, until you receive what you said."



We are all familiar with the incantation, 'Abracadabra' spelled out by magicians while conjuring up the magical feats before us. This word is not just an interesting arrangement of Principal, AIS MV letters and sounds; it actually means, 'I create what I speak.'

It connotes supreme confidence and unwavering conviction. In a way, we are all magicians endowed with skills with which we can churn out awe inspiring masterpieces and leave the world spell bound.

Amity aims to bequeath its students these traits. It is the mission of our Founder President Dr Ashok K Chauhan to educate, equip and empower the youth so that they can propel the nation toward prosperity and development. 'Prayas kar' the inspiring words of our Chairperson, Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, infuse new life into the youth and urge them to cultivate their inner strength and potential, which would help them navigate their path through ferocious storms. Excellence in all vistas of life, is the bedrock of Amity's philosophy.

In this endeavour for excellence, the role of 'The Making a Newspaper Contest' initiated by The Global Times has been of paramount importance. It is not only a unique skill development forum but a repertoire of new age views and reviews, trends and traditions, humour and humane causes. This edition rolls out a cavalcade of fresh ideas, a tapestry of vibrant illustrations and graphic, and issues which would touch your hearts. I hope you would enjoy reading it. T

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 8, Issue 32 ■ RNI No. DELENG / 2009 / 30258. Both for free distribution and annual subscription of ₹ 900.

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 November 7-13, 2016

Fading A little birdie told me

A mother's lullabies are no longer about the stars and moons but about the little blue bird and her 140 characters, training him for his social flight

Unmuktman Singh, AIS MV, XII

Tf poetry is conveying the deepest of thoughts in a few lines or words, what would you call a fullfledged fight caused by mere 140 characters? Poetic damage. That is what the micro blogging site Twitter has been up to. Twitter's little blue bird has been chirping short but fiery tunes, reiterating that words, no matter how less, have the potential of inflicting unimaginable damage.

The Tharoor Saga

Despite their popularity, support, wealth and clout, both Congress politico Shashi Tharoor and ex-IPL Commissioner Lalit Modi had to bow down to the wrath of the little blue bird. It all started with Modi tweeting about Tharoor obstructing the path of justice that later metamorphosed into a war of words. But the crux is not who said what, but what ensued after the first tweet. Shashi Tharoor resigned as the Minister of State for External Affairs while Lalit Modi had to flee the country due to probes into his assets, revealing tax evasion and other shady deeds. Leave aside material damage, Modi's denigrating comments led to Tharoor's fall from grace in the eyes of the public, which, held the reigns of his illustrious political career.

140 characters. That's all it took to change the course of several lives.

Graphic: Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, X B 'APJ Abdul Kalam' while acknowl-

The Salman Khan Case

Controversies seem to have an affinity for Salman Khan, the actor, who got embroiled in a nationalism themed debate over 1993 Mumbai blasts that lead to accused Yakub Memon's hanging. Apparently, Salman's tweet, condemning Yakub's hanging and instead calling for Tiger's arrest was misconstrued as one which raised a question over the Indian judicial system's competency. His thoughtless tweet apropos

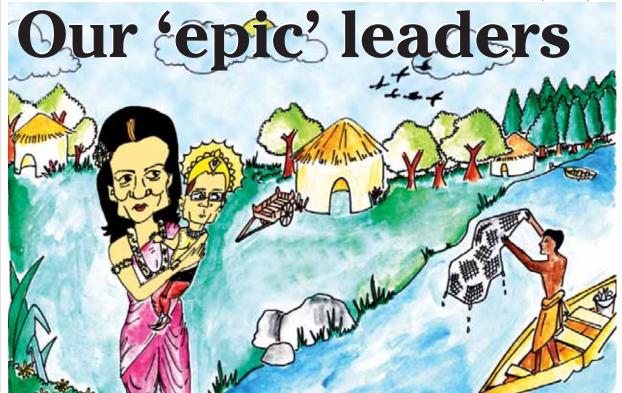
of such a sensitive issue could've landed him behind the bars. 140 characters. That's all it took to turn fans into foes.

What's In a Name?

We all remember the great Bard's words, but are the first ones to object when our own name is misspelt. Twitteratis wasted no time in lampooning thespian Anushka Sharma, when she wrote 'ABJ Kalam Azad' instead of edging the latter's demise. While Anushka said it was an "honest mistake", her lack of research and poor clerical skills were pilloried at and she could only get the name right in the third attempt. Anushka's intention may be right, but her words didn't quite convey them. It is always wise to revise a statement, no matter how small. 140 characters. That's all it took to define public image and opinion.

Choose your words wisely for a reason. For even the most laconic of sentences can propagate displeasure and discontent among the masses. The little birdie reiterates just that. GIT

Illustration: Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, IX A



The present is often a reflection of the past, and so are the characters. From the pages of a mythological epic to the political arena, the characters never die

Bharat Goyal, AIS MV, XI G

ahabharata encompasses an entire gamut of human emo-**L**tions and psychology. Each character of the epic reincarnates several times and a shade of each can be seen in every person at different instances. Specially in politics.

SATYAVATI: Sonia Gandhi personifies the self-seeking traits exhibited by the fisherwoman, who had put Hastinapur at stake for her zest for power. Both of them directed the course of politics and struggled to make their sons the heirs of the political legacy.

DHRITRASHTRA: Dhritrashtra was born blind, Nehru chose to be a 'blind idealist'. Critics have often shunned the Nehruvian school of thought on secularism, economy and diplomacy, for they seemed to be oblivious to the common man's needs. Condemning a Nehru is easy but why don't we encourage the Dhritrashtra in us to open the eyes and see the right from wrong.

DURYODHANA: Some of the greatest wars in history have been fought over the quest for power. Duryodhana was a mythological example and Indira Gandhi, a living one; she proclaimed the emergency and brought out series of constitutional reforms, centralizing all power in her fists. We pointed fingers at Indira Gandhi but we forgot to look within when we decided to go to any extent

to win the race.

BHISHMA: He was the dutiful son who stood by the family even if they stood in the wrong. Resigning to solitariness for his mother's happiness, abducting Amba for his brother; every action of his was committed to his family. Manmohan Singh, a learned economist stood silent as his peers filled up their coffers through corruption scandals in spectrum and coal allocations, remaining true to his party. But are we worthy enough to point fingers at Bhishma or Manmohan Singh, when we ourselves side with our own family? It takes courage to stand against your own kith and kin and unfortunately, only a few are blessed with the same.

The making of GT



contest edition is always a great learning experience for us. It is a unique journey which requires hard work, talent and team work. The student

The making of the

reporters spring into real action after the first edit meet, hunting for ideas, reminding each other about the deadlines, suffering from unexpected writer's block and then again storming into action to bring out the best of their talents. With a glint in their eyes and a smile on the face, the team waits for the arrival of their edition. A unique journey which prepares the students for life. This edition caters to the interest of all age groups and prods you to ponder over contemporary issues. We hope you would enjoy reading it.

ARJUN: Narendra Modi manifests the attributes of Arjun. Like the latter, he is skilled in the art of leadership and has toiled through his brow's sweat. He hit the fish eye with his magnificent victory in the election. We metamorphose into Arjun, as we achieve the zenith with perseverance and diligence.

It's easy to familiarise politicians with these personalities. However, the realisation that these characters find a reflection in each one of us as well has never dawned upon us. The real challenge is discovering the hue of these characters in oneself. The one who is able to find the hue and paint the picture, successfully finds the answers to all the arcane questions of human existence. GI

Page Editor





Pics: Rishik Sood, AIS MV, XI

The rescue of Tyson



Aryaman Jain, AIS MV, X B

rapped in furs, Ryan Viator, the last surviving member of House Viator shivered due to extreme cold. He was the Ordinate, or in other words, the most powerful man in the kingdom. Now, he was alone without any guard, on his quest to find his friend Mourin of House Tyson, who had disappeared with 35 men in an avalanche.

Moving on the narrow path, Ryan couldn't keep back a feeling of nostalgia. He had grown up in these lands, but had not seen them for 3 years, having moved to the south of the kingdom. Ryan thanked his childhood, for it granted him the necessary knowledge to find Mourin.

Ryan's prayers went unanswered as bitingly cold winds began to blow; he trudged along for an hour. He had figured out the possible whereabouts of Mourin. He approached the centre of the clearing, bent down and removed the snow with his hands. He saw a stone tablet embedded in the ground, on which was inscribed a daunting message: "Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch'entrate", which, in other words, meant "Abandon all hope, ye who enter here."

Ryan ignored the warning, and pushed the tablet down, slid it to the left, and then rotated it anti-clockwise. The tablet descended, along with a large area of the ground, revealing a rectangular doorway with steps leading to darkness.

Lighting a torch using the steel and flint he had brought, Ryan surveyed his new surroundings. There was a strange vibe to the place; the walls were covered in thin layers of ice and cold winds blew.

Smiling at the sheer irony of the situation, Ryan remembered what the 'old man', his father, had taught him about the tunnels. The tunnels were used as means of evacuation by the Viator family during an emergency. A century ago, the use of tunnels stopped altogether. But now, only the Viators, or Viator knew how to navigate through these tunnels safely.

Having seen the site of the avalanche, Ryan had deduced that Mourin and his

The tablet descended, along with a large area of the ground, revealing a rectangular doorway with steps leading to darkness.

party had been buried underground. Looking up at the stars for the last time, Ryan moved deeper into the tunnels, until the light given off by his torch was nothing more than a tiny drop in a sea of darkness. He had never been so unsure. "Am I even going in the right direction?" thought Ryan for few minutes. He knew that he was, for there was only one direction to go, but no sign of activity had amplified his doubts. Ryan was snapped out of his thoughts by a scraping sound behind him. He turned, and saw a rat scampering past him.

Ryan relaxed and turned around only to be slammed by a heavy form. Both Ryan and his assailant tumbled onto the ground, rolling. Ryan kneed his opponent in the gut, received a fist on his cheek and elbowed his adversary's nose, breaking the embrace. Ryan and the attacker stood up at the same time. Standing a head shorter, his assailant's face was covered by long matted hair. "Damn it, Mourin," Ryan sighed.

Gone delirious due to his imprisonment in the tunnels for 2 days, Mourin again rushed at Ryan, only to be stopped short by a series of furious strikes. Ryan finished the scuffle with a quick blow to Mourin's neck. "I didn't win 4 tourneys in a row for nothing, you know," Ryan said, lifting his friend's limp body onto his muscular shoulders. Guided by the direction of the flow of fresh air, Ryan began striding to egress. GT

Quick overnight oats

No time to make breakfast in the morning? Make it at night with this quick, easy and nutritious recipe

Rishik Sood, AIS MV, XI

Walnuty-oats

Ingredients

Soy milk1 cup)
Oats)
Cinnamon1 tsp	
Honey1-2 tsp)
Walnuts1/4 cup	,

Method

- Take a glass and add oats in it. Now, fill the glass with soy milk



until the oats are well covered.

- Add cinnamon in the glass to give a spicy flavour and keep it in fridge for the whole night.
- Next morning, take out the glass, add honey and top with walnuts.

Almond-oats

Ingredients

Soy milk	l cup
Oats	¹ / ₂ cup
Vanilla essence	1 tsp
Maple syrup	1-2 tsp
Almonds	_
	*

Method

- Take a glass and add oats in it.
- Now, fill the glass with soy milk until the oats are well covered.
- Add vanilla essence to the glass to



give it a sweet flavour and keep it in the fridge for the whole night.

- Next morning, take out the glass and add maple syrup in it. Mix
- Finally, add almonds as topping and enjoy it.

WORDS VERSE

Goodbye

Samiksha Ramesh, AIS MV, IX A

Stay with me, he cried I'm too weak, she replied

An encaged reflection in her eyes said I will be the sunlit grain and the rain No, our love was never supposed to die

He pressed his hands to her cheeks Her eyes were shutting, feet were cold

She let out a small laugh But her lungs were giving in

The bells were chiming But before ECG drew a straight line She whispered, I'll be there in autumn When the maple trees ablaze

Be your light in every dark phase Create memories that none can erase

I'll wink as a star in the night And will never let you out of sight

That is until we meet again

With those words, she lifted his chin So he could see her final grin

Forgive me love, for my sin I know it's not an easy thing

Forgive me for the grief I've given you But, I must be the first to say adieu. GIT

Choco-oats

Ingredients

Soy milk	1 cup
Oats	¹ / ₂ cup
Ginger powder	1 tsp
Honey	1-2 tsp
Kelloggs Chocos	_



Method

- Take a glass and add oats in it.
- Now, fill the glass with soy milk until the oats are well covered.
- Add ginger powder to give it a mild taste and keep it in fridge for the entire night.
- Next morning, take out the glass, add honey and chocos as topping.



Send in your entries to

cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



CAMERA CAPERS

Naman Juneja, AIS Mayur Vihar, XII E



The blue expanse





Relishing the green gift Splash of rejoice

THE GLOBAL TIMES | MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2016

Shades of friendship

Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, IX A

Page Editor



Divya Upadhyay, AIS MV, VI A

o you know an American is coming to stay with us? I am learning some English so that I can talk to her," my grandma told our neighbours. I smiled, seeing her brag about the arrival of our American guest. My mom and little brother had announced to their friends about her arrival the next day, with equal delight. When the doorbell rang on Sunday morning, our guest, Alex, was standing there with a beautiful smile on her face. But my grandma's face was expressionless as she carried the pooja thali. My little brother, Tin stood behind a pillar and stared at Alex

as if she was some alien. The neighbours exchanged confused glances. Alex was waiting to come in but it was only when my grandpa nudged grandma that she applied tilak on her forehead, put a garland around her neck and quickly went inside. I thought that everyone would be happy to see Alex, but the atmosphere turned gloomy. I couldn't understand the vague behaviour of my family members.

The other day, grandma's friend visited and we introduced Alex to her. Alex greeted her with 'Namastey' but aunt's reply was unexpected "She is not American but South African! Her colour is dark. I thought a white American had come." Alex's face fell.

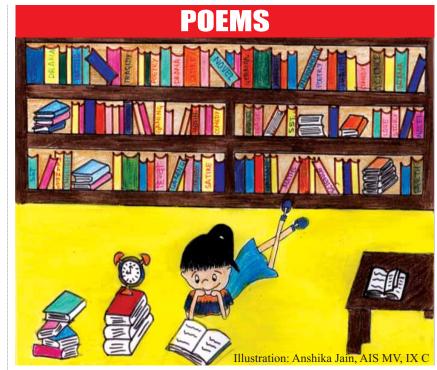
I now understood that it was Alex's skin

My little brother Tin stood behind the pillar and stared at Alex as if she was some alien.

colour that had changed the attitude of my people. But Alex remained friendly. She would get into mom's kitchen and try her hand at rolling chappatis. The sulking Tin too got a chess partner in her and I, a true friend. She would often go to grandma to learn embroidery despite the language barrier as she wanted to spend time with her. But grandma remained distant.

After a month, Alex left for US. We resumed our routines and no one mentioned Alex in any of the conversations. A fortnight later, we received a courier. There was an embroidered stole with a small note that read, "To dear grandma. For sharing her love and affection with an orphan girl." I saw tears rolling down her cheeks, washing away all her prejudice against Alex's skin colour. GT

So, what did you learn today? A new word: Vague Meaning: Not clearly expressed



Library ghost

Vrinda Sethi AIS MV, VII A

It surrounds me when I am alone It sometimes shakes up my bone

So what if I have a different fashion? I think, loneliness is my passion

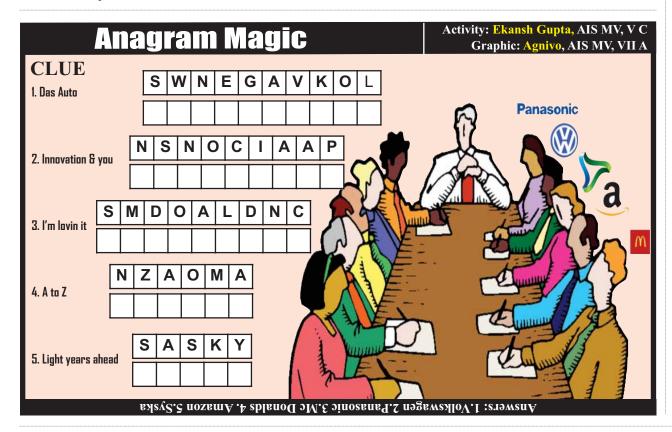
I have no friends or well-wishers Or no one with whom things can I share But yes, I do have many friends As "books are your best friends"

All the characters occupy my mind Cruel, tragic, romantic or kind

But forgetting it would be unfair As it showed me a world so rare

Library ghost is its name Who guided me to start reading

And to fight with loneliness In a world that is full of human rage. GT



Another half day **Anchit Jain** AIS MV, VII A

When we wake up We run everywhere We shiver and we scowl We grunt and we growl At our shoes and toys

With a snarly head We are not ready To get out of our beds Brush our teeth and Eat a tasty toast in a rush

When we step out of our homes Slowly, we walk towards the bus stop And lazily we look at the bus We sit in a corner And think about David Warner

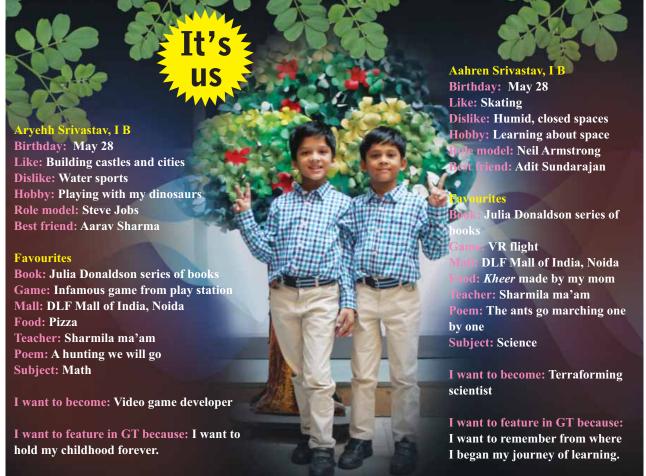
When we reach school We listen to the boring lessons While thinking of the sumptuous lunch We roam around and run

And play badminton with fun

When we listen to the ringing bell We move out in a huge crowd And we line up for our buses We sit in buses and cross three flyovers We reach home and half day is over. GT

Pic: Kaveri Mathur, AIS MV, IX A







Learning through festivals

What are festivals without celebrations? Little Amies learnt about different customs and traditions pertaining to varied cultures by celebrating the rich festivals of India



Amiown Vasundhara 6

Nishtha Gupta

Amiown Vasundhara 6, Teacher

ith a vision to create a stimulating environment for children to grow and learn, the little Amies participated in a number of festivals that are celebrated in the month of October.

Durga Puja & Dussehra: Amies celebrated these festivals on October 7, where they were told about the significance of Dussehra through a puppet show presented by the teachers. The little ones painted and decorated 'dandiya' sticks and dressed up in colourful costumes; they even performed Garba in their classes. They decorated Goddess Durga's face with sequins and glitter, and also made a Ravana face by pasting cutouts of a crown, eyes, moustache, etc. The festivals taught them many invaluable lessons.

Diwali: Amies engaged in different craft activities like painting earthen 'diyas' in green and red, and decorating them with glitter. They also made beautiful lanterns by pasting rectangular coloured sheets, chart papers and then decorating them with sequins. They were introduced to the concept and significance of 'rangolis' as they made some by sprinkling coloured sawdust. On the auspicious day, October 28, children celebrated the festival of Diwali in school. They came dressed in traditional attire, enjoyed Indian delicacies of 'aloo puri' and 'gulab jamun', lighted 'diyas', gifted handmade 'diyas' to each other and also pledged to say 'No to crackers'.



Let's dance Amies perform garba



Feasting together Enjoying community lunch

Festivals of happiness

Amiown Noida

Kritika Jaiswal

Amiown Noida, Teacher elebrations of various

festivals in the school enable children to understand and honour our customs and traditions. Good over evil: To commemo-

rate the festival of Dussehra, the school organised Ram Leela which brought in a lot of fun and gaiety. The saga of devotion, brotherhood and sacrifice



unfolded before the kids as teachers enacted scenes with perfection. The little ones enjoyed the festivities to the core. Lighting up lives: This was followed by the festival of lights - Diwali. A special assembly was organized, wherein children of Merry Maple class shared a few lines about Diwali and presented a rhyme 'Diwali aayee, Diwali aayee'. Amies used an array of eco-friendly materials like colourful saw dust, recycled paper, earthen 'diyas' and non toxic paints to

sight to cherish. All the classes were aesthetically decorated with the children's handiwork. Children decorated 'diyas' for their friends and gave them one as a token of love. They also relished the grand feast of 'chhole-poori' and 'halwa'. Children were imparted valuable information like not bursting crackers, being careful while lighting candles and greeting everyone on festivals.

create beautiful decorative

items. The colourful 'rangoli'

made by the little ones was a



Celebrating good over evil

Amiown Pushp Vihar

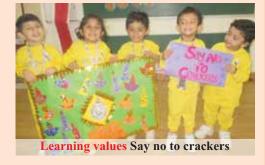
Trina & Razi Amiown Pushp Vihar, Teacher

estivals are all about enjoyable times, togetherness and strengthening the bonds of love. Diwali is one such festival, when streets are illuminated with lights and faces are brimming with enthusiasm.

Learning together: Amies were narrated the story of Diwali as the 'victory of good over evil'. They also reveled in singing, "Diwali ki

raat aa gayee", deep jalao re" and learnt values like not bursting crackers, being careful while lighting candles and greeting everyone with good wishes. They understood how crackers pollute the air and scare animals and birds with the noise.

Decorating together: The school wore a festive look with lanterns, 'diyas' and candles crafted by the creative Amies. Colourful 'rangolis' made by the children adorned the corridors. Amies imbibed the value of shar-



ing and caring as they decorated 'diyas' and shared them with their friends. For their families, children created an artistic e-card. The children came dressed in festive clothes

and danced zestfully on Diwali songs.

Feasting together: Amies were in for a special treat as they relished 'purichanna' and sweets. They were thrilled to have their beloved Sapna Chauhan ma'am, Vice Chairperson, Amiown, amidst them. The little ones greeted each other 'Happy Diwali' and enjoyed the delectable fare with their fellow classmates. The festivities made them determined to celebrate a clean and smoke-free Diwali.

Festivities galore

Amies enjoy Ram Leela

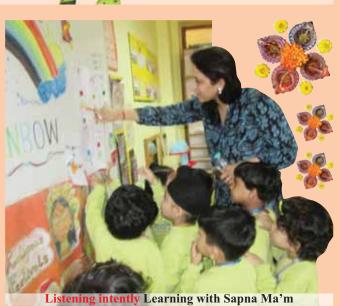
Amiown Gurgaon

Sujata Chaudhuri Amiown Gurgaon, Teacher

n all civilisations, festivals signify moments of our rich culture and heritage which we celebrate to sustain and renew ourselves. Festivals bring gaiety and mirth, thereby strengthening our bonds with relatives and friends. At Amiown, celebration of festivals is an indispensable part of the curriculum to promote social interaction and imbue rich human values amongst Amies. To commemorate the festivals of Navratri, Dussehra and Diwali, Amies participated in various art and craft activities, classroom discussions and kiddies' kitchenette. To rejoice in the festive spirit, the children came dressed in vibrant ethnic attires.

During Navratri and Dussehra celebrations, they attended 'Ramleela' which was performed by ACERT trainees. On this auspicious occasion of Dussehra, they made colourful 'dhanush' and 'gada'. The children also enjoyed Dandiya dance and cadenced to the tune of Garba songs.

The enthusiasm of Amies knew no bounds, as Ms Sapna Chauhan, Vice Chairperson, Amiown, visited them and wished them 'Happy Diwali'! The children decorated their classes with beautifully created 'bandhanwars', lanterns and 'diyas'. They also decorated the entrances of their classrooms with colourful 'rangolis' and offered prayers to Goddess Lakshmi and God Ganesh. Children were imparted valuable information like not bursting crackers, being careful while lighting the candles and greeting everyone with good wishes and sweets.



ning intently Learning with Sapna Ma'm



Sports stars

A felicitation ceremony was organised to laud the efforts of achievers in various sports competitions held at national and international level

Anwesha S Majumdar, GT Network

nder the vision and guidance of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, Amitians have been scaling new heights not just in academics but also in sports. Her emphasis on the overall holistic development of children and the need to value sports, has been the guiding light for Amity's sportspersons. The result: Amitians bringing laurels to the country at various sports competitions organised at national and international level. To applaud the efforts of these achievers, a felicitation ceremony was organised in Amity University, Noida on October 22, 2016.

The occasion was graced by the pres-

ence of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, along with chief guest, Brig KP Singh Deo, AVSM, (Retd), VP, Indian Olympic Association and guest of honour Samip Rajguru, Executive Sports, Editor, India TV. Also present were the parents of the students who were to be felicitated on the occasion.

The event commenced with the lighting of the lamp along with an inaugural song presented by the students of Amitasha, Amity's wing for the less privileged girl child. Renu Singh, Principal, AIS Noida welcomed the guests on the momentous occasion. Col Ahluwalia, Senior Consultant (Sports) gave a detailed sports analysis of Amity Group of Schools. He highlighted that Amitians, with the support of their principals and coaches, have



successfully won many competitions. He also shared that by implementing a unique methodology suggested by Chairperson, Amitians will not only be able to participate in 2020 Tokyo Olympics but also bring medals for the country.

Brig KP Singh congratulated all the students who have achieved medals and wished them success for their future. Chairperson lauded the students for their phenomenal sporting performances all

over India and abroad, "Success in sports shows your worth. It helps you achieve so many things in life. Along with the support and guidance of the school and coach, even parents have to support their children to help them achieve their dreams. Just as Sakshi Malik was able to bring laurels for the country, with the support of her parents." The programme culminated with the presentation of trophies and certificates to the winning students.

Psychology Quiz

AIS Vas 6

mogha GS and Yoshita Jeswal of Class XII won the first prize in a Psychology Quiz organised by Cambridge School, Indirapuram on October 18, 2016. After clearing the written test



Winners with School Principal (R

round, the two bagged the winner's trophy in the quiz round, bringing laurels for the school. The quiz was a part of Psynergy, an intra-disciplinary event, which saw the top schools of Ghaziabad and Noida participate in various Psychology related events.

Eminent dancers and artists from Manipur

Cultural extravaganza

AIS Mayur Vihar

It is the earnest endeavour of Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, to inculcate respect for a multitude of cultures amongst Amitians. Keeping in sync with the same, AIS MV hosted a musical extravaganza presented by The Society For Promotion of Indian classical Music & Culture Amongst Youth, Spic Macay.

The entertaining programme began with the lighting of the lamp amidst the chanting of *shlokas* on the beautiful morning of October 19, 2016. School Principal Dr Priyanka Mehta, welcomed presenting momentos to the artists as a token of gratitude for giving students an insight into Manipuri culture. The mesmerising performances of the talented artists enthralled everyone.

the guests. The audience was enthralled with the performances put up by eminent Manipuri dancers Guru Singhajit Singh and Charu Sija Mathur. The melodious flute rendition by Jagannath Ghoshal and the spectacular dance performance by Tanuja Devi were a visual and auditory delight. The drummers Pradeep Singh and Roshan Singh received a loud applause from the audience for their marvelous performance. The event culminated with the Principal presenting momentos to the artists as a insight into Manipuri culture. The mesmerising performances of the talented artists enthralled everyone. GT



AIS Saket

he school organised a Spic Macay performance of eminent vocalists Pandit Riteish Mishraji and Pandit Rajnish Mishraji in the school on October 20, 2016. The ceremony began with the auspicious lamp lighting by School Principal Divya Bhatia who greeted the artists with a sapling. The Mishra brothers accompanied by Zakir

Dhoulpuri on harmonium, Durjoy Bhowmick on tabla, Richa Sharma and Nainy Kaur on tanpura, presented a melodious vocal rendition. The highly proficient artists explained the nuances of classical music and the significance of mythological stories in different forms of music. The performance was followed by an interaction with students, exposing them to India's ancient heritage of classical music.

Excellence award

AIS Mayur Vihar

he school added another achievement to its list of laurels, when the 7th Rajiv Gandhi Excellence Award* was bestowed upon School Principal Dr Priyanka Mehta for her meritorious achievement, pioneering projects and innovative initiatives in the field of education.

She received the award on September 23, 2016 in a grand ceremony held at India Habitat Centre. The function was attended by reputed educationists, administrators and intellectuals as Kumari Selja, former minister and member of Rajya Sabha; Jitendra Singh, former minister, Youth Affairs & Sports and Major Dalbir Singh, National Secy, All



India Congress Committee.

In her address, Dr Mehta expressed her gratitude to Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, for guiding her all through, "I'm indebted to Chairperson, for her guidance and support for helping me reach

this far, without which this wouldn't have been possible."

* The award is an initiative of Pehchan NGO, the brainchild of a group of media professionals, committed to nurture the girl child and work for the empowerment of women.



Heritage Assembly

AIS Noida

Students of Class III and IV conducted a vibrant heritage assembly on Sikkim in the month of September 2016. The activity, a part of heritage celebrations conceptualised by Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools and RBEF, aims to inculcate respect for our culture and rich heritage, amongst children.

The assembly commenced with a morning prayer, followed by news headlines and a 'thought for the day'. Through activities as folk dance, skit, heritage quiz, etc, the students apprised the audience about the history, state symbols, tourist places, cuisines, festivals and famous personalities of the state.

School Principal Renu Singh lauded the performances of the students and reminded them of their responsibility to preserve India's rich heritage.

Rising and shining

AGS Noida

mity Global School, Noida felicitated their budding talents in the 'Felicitation Ceremony of Meritorious Students' held in the seminar hall on October 6, 2016. The event attended by parents of the students, began with the lighting of the lamp followed by the melodious song 'Together we can change the world', rendered beautifully by the students.

On the occasion, School Principal Jayashree Kad gave away the prizes to the meritorious students. The dedication and hard work of the students paid off as they gathered to receive their well deserved awards and certificates.

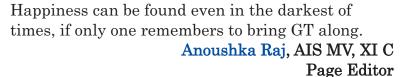
Ananthnarayan Rajappa was honoured with the 'Scholar of the Year' award for his meritorious performance in academics. Divyansh Singhal got certificates and awards for his outstanding performance in Chemistry in which he got an A* grade as well as in Mathematics, in which he got an A grade in A level examinations. Vishrut Anand was felicitated for his excellent performance in English in AS level in which he got an A grade. Pranika Agarwal got awards for her excellent performances in Chemistry and Physics in which she got A grades in IGCSE Examinations. Arushi Bhardwaj received certificates and awards for her



excellent performances in Biology and English, in which she got A grades in IGCSE Examinations.

In the internal examinations, Kopal Bhatnagar of IG1 got awards for her outstanding performance in ICT. Kritika Chhetri of LS2 received certificates and awards for excellent performances in French and ICT. The felicitation ceremony inspired everyone to continue working hard. The event concluded with light refreshments for the guests.

Variety





Greet the edit meet

he making of a contest edition is an event in itself, with dog-tired participants by the end of it all. But the show isn't over without the grand finale, the 'Edit Meet', which like every grand finale, comes with its own share of hitches and glitches. Read on, as Anoushka Raj, AIS MV, XI C, takes us through the infamous meet.

Bad headline = Bad article

The first thing you hear when you enter the GT office is, "Congratulations! You have made a great edition. The only thing left are the headlines". You are rather silly if you think that simple and normal headlines will do the job, for those at GT want headlines that scream "LOOK AT ME". And if you somehow manage to think of a half-decent headline, you will be asked by the layout designers to think of something that 'fits' the given space.

Ultimate guide to impressive subheads So, after consulting a dozen different websites and making full use of the synonym tool on MS word, you finally have headlines for all stories on your page. The worst part is over, right? Think again. It's time to turn to the subheads. How difficult can it be to give the gist of a 500 word article in 30 words? That's when you start meddling with the design, to get a big stare that says, "No, you can't do that."

The non-functional internet

An air-conditioned room with unlimited internet and packets of chips. Sounds like paradise? That's exactly how the GT office is. But all good things come

to an end as internet woes begin to show up. Once the internet shuts down, we realise how difficult it is to pen an article without Buzzfeed and Scoopwhoop to assist us! It is at this junction that you go from surfing Facebook to actually thinking about your story.

The big crunch

What is the difference between a writer and an editor? An editor has the delightful and much-enjoyable job of cutting down articles on her page. Unless of course, she was the one who wrote it. You put your time and effort into your masterpiece, and now you're being told to shorten it. How outrageous! The value of a a single word, *tum kya jano* GT *walo*?

The big myth of a changeable design

It won't suffice to have a good article, editors want exemplary pages too. So we scan through our pages over and over again, running spell checks and running after the graphic team, instructing, (Read requesting) them to adjust the font, draw better pictures and even change the colours of the headlines, which HAVE to be a prettier pink or a darker black. And expectedly, we're met with a look that says *tum story complete karo, hume apna kaam karne do*.

And on 'top' of that

Your pages are complete and your newspaper is almost ready. But something's missing- the top quotes! They need to be amusing and amazing and witty at the same time. We waste...err...spend a lot of time discussing these, until one of the teachers reminds us that no, there is no award for top quotes.

The picture isn't complete yet

10 perfect looking pages that speak of your hand work. And the world needs to see the face behind them, of course. Maybe that is why the entire team puts on their thinking caps when it is time for the picture for Newsroom Hulchul. Not really, we just google 'Good group poses' and end up doing something weird every year.





